

L. Wyatt 71

Chapter 71: Wyatt Barnes Enters the Stage

The people present finally realized something.

This Westyn Morgan had been hiding his true strength during the previous fight.

He was not a martial artist of the first level of the Condensed Pill Realm...

Instead, he was the fourth person of the second layer of the Condensed Pill Realm present apart from Remi Sinclair, Amos Lynch, and Rayan Lee!

"Second layer of the Condensed Pill Realm!"

Rayan Lee's pupils contracted, shaken by the sudden change in Westyn Morgan.

Wild Ox Fist!

The punch that Westyn Morgan put his full force into was even more packed with Origin Force, carrying the force of a thousand catties, aiming straight for Rayan Lee.

Dark Nether Finger!

Origin Force wrapped around Rayan Lee's right index finger, forming a strange Origin Force vortex. As he pointed outwards, it seemed as if all the power was concentrated on this single finger.

This finger pointed directly at Westyn Morgan's fist.

Suddenly, Westyn Morgan's face hardened, his body retreating, stirring up a chilling gust of wind.

"As expected of the profound high level martial art of the Lee family, the Dark Nether Finger, your comprehension is quite impressive... However, just the Great Success stage of the Dark Nether Finger, I'm afraid, is still not enough to beat me!"

The light in Westyn Morgan's eyes flickered, he spoke calmly.

"You're shameless!"

Rayan Lee shouted angrily, his figure moving like a gust of wind, blowing towards Westyn Morgan.

At this point, Westyn Morgan turned to the other side.

"He's going for a weapon!"

For a moment, many people realized what Westyn Morgan was planning.

Westyn Morgan was heading towards the weapon rack.

"Hmph!"

Seeing this, Rayan Lee did not pursue him, but instead stood still.

To him, even if he won in the pursuit, it would be a dishonorable victory. He disdained to do so.

What he wanted was to defeat his opponent face to face!

Only in this way could he trample the dignity of the other, win the admiring eyes of the onlookers, and satisfy his proud heart.

"Hoo!"

Westyn Morgan raised his hand and took a weapon from the weapon rack.

A black iron stick!

Rayan Lee made a move.

Dragon Wandering Step!

Heading straight for Westyn Morgan, he transformed into a fast-moving dragon causing a windstorm.

"Nice timing!"

Westyn Morgan gave an explosive shout, the black iron stick in his hand shook, trembling slightly.

Thousand Shadows Stick!

In an instant, the black iron stick shook and swung out from Westyn Morgan's hand, a series of stick shadows falling down, smashing towards the approaching Rayan Lee, extremely forcefully.

"Is that all you've got?"

In a hurry, Rayan Lee shook his legs and dodged the black iron stick, pointing outwards to break through the sky, aimed straight at Westyn Morgan.

Dark Nether Finger!

A finger containing an Origin Force vortex, if this pointed at Westyn Morgan, the consequence was obvious.

"Don't get ahead of yourself."

Westyn Morgan chuckled.

A bad premonition rose in Rayan Lee's heart.

Whoosh!

A gust of wind came from behind.

Rayan Lee's face changed dramatically, he quickly withdrew the Dark Nether Finger and flexed his feet.

Dragon Wandering Step!

Not only that, but his defensive martial arts technique was also running at the same time.

Golden Bell Cover!

Bang!

The black iron stick launched a powerful attack, smashing Rayan Lee's external energy defenses, landing on Rayan Lee's back, and blew him away with one stick.

Boom!

Rayan Lee lost his balance, fell clumsily on the ground, his back towards the sky, his face towards the ground, eating a mouthful of dust.

"The completed stage of profound middle level defensive martial art, Golden Bell Cover of the Lee family, certainly couldn't withstand my Thousand Shadows Stick. However, it is fortunate that you exhibited the Golden Bell Cover in time and offset a large part of the Thousand Shadows Stick's force. Otherwise, this stick alone could shatter your spine!"

Westyn Morgan looked at Rayan Lee and spoke calmly.

"By the way, remember, don't casually call people bumpkins... Now, people think that you are worse than a bumpkin."

Casually throwing the black iron stick back to the weapon rack, Westyn Morgan once again glanced at Rayan Lee who had already stood up.

Soon, the sharp look in Westyn Morgan's eyes faded as the seriousness on his face returned to a naive expression...

If not for everyone witnessing his decisiveness and cruelty earlier, they might have been deceived by his harmless appearance.

"You!"

Rayan Lee took a ninth-grade golden wound-healing pill and his injuries began to recover. Upon hearing Westyn Morgan's words, he almost passed out from anger.

"I didn't expect that Westyn Morgan's strongest martial art is not the profound middle-level martial art, Wild Ox Fist, but rather the profound high-level martial art, Thousand Shadows Stick. It seems as if his Thousand Shadows Stick has reached the Great Success stage."

"Thousand Shadows Stick, I think that in our Aurora City, only the Lee family has it, right? Could it be that he has some relation with the Lee family?"

"Considering how rude he is to Rayan Lee, do you actually think he has something to do with the Lee family?"

"Oh right, how could I forget that?"

"This is satisfying, previously Rayan Lee was calling us bumpkins, but now he's worse off than a bumpkin."

"Haha!"

...

The young geniuses of the minor clans looked at Rayan Lee, finally letting out a breath of relief.

Rayan Lee's face became more and more unsightly.

It was gloomy to the point that it looked like it could drip.

"Westyn Morgan, don't be so proud. I just got careless. If not, you may not have been able to beat me."

Ryan Lee looked at Westyn Morgan, his voice cold.

From his perspective,

his attacking martial arts were comparable to Westyn Morgan, and his body-moving martial arts were also equivalent.

The reason he lost was that he underestimated Westyn Morgan due to bias.

"Oh, do all the people of the Lee family like to behave in a bad manner? If this was a fight to the death earlier, I would have defeated you convincingly!"

Westyn Morgan laughed.

"That's right, even if you were careless, it's your own fault."

A young genius of a minor clan couldn't help but speak up.

"Hmph! I will naturally respect the conclusions of the Hidden Dragon List... But after today, sooner or later, I will find an opportunity to fight you again and wash away today's shame!"

Ryan Lee sneered coldly.

"If I had known earlier, I wouldn't have wasted my energy... Damn it, I'm hungry again."

Westyn Morgan dashed back to the pavilion in two or three strides, picked up some snacks, and began to devour them, causing everyone else to shake their heads in disbelief.

Could it be that this Morgan is a reincarnation of a starving ghost?

"This Westyn Morgan is indeed interesting."

Wyatt Barnes chuckled and shook his head.

"You've got to tell me honestly, did you know from the start that he's a fighter at the second layer of the Condensed Pill Realm?"

Jovie Lee looked at Wyatt, her expression conveying a mix of insistence for honesty and a hard stance against denial.

"Jovie, you're not even my wife yet and you're already calling the shots... If you were my wife, I'd really be under your thumb."

Wyatt sighed, feeling a faint unease.

"Bite me!"

Jovie glared at Wyatt, her slender hand reached out and twisted Wyatt's leg without any courtesy.

Wyatt's face turned blue...

In the Pavilion at the very center of the Star-Viewing Terrace.

"Sinclair, did you know about this Westyn Morgan from the start? Next time, tell me, so I won't make a fool of myself."

Melody Sinclair spoke a little discontentedly.

"Melody, my intuition told me there was something special about him...However, I only learned that he's at the second layer of the Condensed Pill Realm when he was fighting with Rayan."

Remi Sinclair shook his head.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

A voice rang out, breaking the brief tranquility of the Star-Viewing Terrace.

Ellis Lynch leaped out, his gaze on Wyatt.

Wyatt's eyebrows flickered.

Under the crowd's attention.

Wyatt leisurely walked out of the pavilion and slowly made his way over to Ellis.

Conveying a stark contrast to Ellis' entrance.

"Body Tempering Realm is just that, even if the rumors are exaggerated, it doesn't change the fact that he's just a Body Tempering Realm fighter."

Some young talents from smaller clans looked at Wyatt with disdain.

Of course, their eyes revealed clear envy.

A faint smile appeared at the corner of Wyatt's mouth. He already knew why these people were targeting him.

Jovie, that little girl, she's really causing trouble...

"Wyatt Barnes, rumor has it that with just the ninth level of the Condensed Pill Realm, you can exert the power of three ancient behemoths... Today, I want to see for myself."

Ellis looked at Wyatt, his eyes shimmering with a fighting spirit.

"Let's see if you have the ability to force me to utilize the power of three ancient behemoths."

Wyatt replied with a smile.

Ellis did not respond further. His face was serious, and his body swept forward, exerting the power of two ancient behemoths!

Snow-Stepping Traceless!

Wyatt noticed.

Having advanced to the first level of the Condensed Pill Realm, Ellis, with his physical strength and Origin Force, was twice as fast as the last time they fought.

However, Ellis' high-level Profound Snow-Stepping Traceless was still only at the semi-mastery level.

On the other hand, Wyatt's technique had already broken through to the mastery level!

Spiritual Snake Body Method!

Wyatt too, made his move, restricting his strength to around nineteen thousand pounds, thus no second ancient behemoth shadow appeared.

In others' eyes, it seemed he was only using the power of one ancient behemoth.

However, using strength that only exceeded Ellis' by about a thousand pounds.

In terms of speed.

Wyatt's mastery level Spiritual Snake Body Method had already completely trumped Ellis' semi-mastery Snow-Stepping Traceless.

"Damn it! I give up."

After following Wyatt for a while, Ellis, who couldn't keep up with Wyatt's speed, couldn't help but swear.

He knew about Wyatt's method.

If he couldn't catch up with him, the other party could easily defeat him.

Knowing the outcome, he decided not to stick to it anymore.

Continuing to persist would only make him lose more face...

"Wyatt Barnes, your technique seems to be an entire realm higher than my Snow-Stepping Traceless."

Ellis gave Wyatt, who had also stopped moving, a deep look.

"You have good eyes."

Wyatt grinned widely.

"This guy, the strength he used just now, was definitely close to two ancient behemoth forces..."

Something in Ellis' heart clicked.

He realized that Wyatt was purposefully downplaying his strength.

"What technique is Wyatt using that even when employing the power of a single ancient behemoth, he is faster than Ellis who is employing the power of two ancient behemoths!"

"I'm not as fast as he."

"Neither am I."

...

The young talents from the smaller clans no longer dared to underestimate Wyatt.

"Is there anyone else wanting to challenge me?"

Since he had already taken center stage, Wyatt had no plans of stepping down immediately.

After all.

It was indeed very tiring to have to keep stepping in and out of the ring...

Rayan's face was gloomy.

He wanted to duel with Wyatt, but his injuries would take some time to heal.

"Wyatt Barnes, don't get too cocky."

Rayan took a deep breath, hardening his resolve.

"It's my turn!"

A figure emerged from the distance, soaring through the air, and landed in front of Wyatt.

Amos Lynch!

"The old saying goes, brothers fight ferocious tigers together... Seems like you're planning to imitate the ancients, Amos."

Wyatt smiled faintly.

Amos Lynch, the top young member of the Lynch family.

Ranked ninth in the last Hidden Dragon List.

Chapter 72: Universe in the Sleeve

Wyatt Barnes and Amos Lynch squared off.

The eyes of everyone on the Star-Gazing platform were completely focused on the two men.

Amos Lynch, eighteen years old, at the Second Layer of Condensed Pill Realm, is the foremost amongst the youths of the Lynch clan.

Wyatt Barnes, sixteen years old, at the Ninth Layer of Body Tempering Realm, is the second most distinguished among the youths of the Lee clan.

Amos Lynch's prowess is well-known.

However.

This Wyatt Barnes.

He emerged like a shooting star.

It is said that, just with his Ninth Layer Body Tempering Realm, he can display the power of three Ancient Elephants.

"Brother, who do you think would win?"

Helen Sinclair blinked her beautiful autumn eyes, and whispered.

"I'm betting on Wyatt Barnes."

A rare smile appeared on Remi Sinclair's stern face.

Melody Sinclair, at his side, didn't join in but watched Wyatt Barnes with keen interest.

"This rascal.."

Jovie Lee bit her lips gently, her watery autumn eyes focused on Wyatt Barnes.

"Let's begin."

Amos Lynch nodded at Wyatt Barnes and made his move.

Thunder Step!

As Amos Lynch moved, it was as if he carried the sound of thunder, his momentum was overwhelmingly fierce.

Seeing this, Wyatt Barnes also moved.

Spiritual Snake Body Method!

He transformed into a spiritual snake, dashing towards Amos Lynch.

"Take this palm strike!"

Amos Lynch exclaimed, his hand like a giant fan, dropping down fiercely.

Sky Net Palm!

As his palm descended, it transformed into a Sky Net, enveloping Wyatt Barnes within, leaving him with no room to escape.

The people present saw this and felt a jolt in their hearts.

Amos Lynch's Sky Net Palm had almost completely ensnared Wyatt Barnes's upper body.

Just when everyone thought Wyatt Barnes had no choice but to counter forcefully against Amos Lynch.

Whoosh!

Wyatt Barnes's body tilted, as if he was about to fall.

This scene caused everyone's hearts to hang in suspense.

Nearly falling, Wyatt Barnes's body shuddered, suddenly straightened up, and like a spiritual snake, he slipped behind Amos Lynch.

He actually dodged it!

The eyes of those on the Star-Gazing platform were filled with disbelief.

Is this Wyatt Barnes even human?

He could perform such a high-intensity move.

Collapsing Fist!

Wyatt Barnes's gaze fell on Amos Lynch's back and turned icy cold. His whole body seemed like a drawn bow, as he threw his punch straight out, explosive as a collapsing mountain.

An invisible surge of air was whipped up!

A flash of surprise crossed Amos Lynch's eyes as he felt the air whip up from behind him, and he accelerated again.

The full explosion of the Ancient Elephant Power, threefold!

Thunder Step!

His speed increased remarkably, swift as lightning, easily evading Wyatt Barnes's Collapsing Fist.

"Wyatt Barnes, if you want to defeat me, the power level of two Ancient Elephants isn't going to be enough."

Amos Lynch saw at once that Wyatt Barnes was purposely suppressing his own power.

At this, Wyatt Barnes said nothing and moved again.

In an instant, two phantom images of Ancient Elephants appeared above his head.

His power of twenty-nine thousand pounds exploded!

He was merely a thousand pounds short of forming the third phantom image of the Ancient Elephant.

Spiritual Snake Body Method!

In an instant, Wyatt Barnes's speed also increased.

It was no slower than Amos Lynch's Thunder Step.

Regarding bodily martial techniques.

Both his Spiritual Snake Body Method and Amos Lynch's Thunder Step were high level Profound martial techniques and both have reached the grandmaster level.

In terms of strength.

He was only weaker than Amos Lynch by 1000 pounds.

So, his speed didn't look any slower than that of Amos Lynch.

"Take another one of my palm strike!"

Accompanied by the sound of thunder, Amos Lynch sprinted towards Wyatt Barnes again, and struck with his palm, his Origin Force rampant.

Sky Net Palm!

This time, the Sky Net formed by the Origin Force palm shadows blanketed Wyatt Barnes from head to toe, leaving him nowhere to escape.

"Wyatt Barnes can't dodge it this time!"

Quite a few people on the Star-gazing platform thought.

Jovie Lee's heart also skipped a beat.

Under the prying eyes of all present, Wyatt Barnes, who was in danger, finally moved his hand across his waist.

Sword Drawing Technique!

A purple sword light appeared.

Buzz!

The soft sword in Wyatt Barnes's hand seemed to have eyes, hitting straight towards the side of the Origin Force palm shadows.

Clap!

The sound of the sword striking echoed crisply.

Click!

The sound of the soft sword sheathing sounded almost simultaneously.

The color drained from Amos Lynch's face.

Thunder Step!

He retreated abruptly.

The intense pain from his palm made Amos Lynch look down at it involuntarily.

He saw it marked by two sword-length bruises.

This scene was also seen by many people.

"My God, Wyatt Barnes broke Amos Lynch's Sky Net Palm with just one sword strike!"

"Incredible!"

Be it the extraordinarily gifted youngsters of the three great families, or the rather ordinary talents from the smaller families, all wore expressions of disbelief.

"I admit defeat."

Amos Lynch stared blankly for a moment before looking at Wyatt Barnes and gave a bitter smile.

He understood, that Wyatt Barnes had shown mercy.

Otherwise, if Wyatt Barnes had used the blade instead of the flat part of the sword, his palm would've been sliced in half.

"You're too kind."

Wyatt Barnes smiled at Amos Lynch."

The youthful geniuses surrounding them no longer dared to underestimate Wyatt Barnes.

A practitioner of the Ninth Layer of Body Tempering Realm displaying the power of Two Ancient Elephants...

This was simply unbelievable!

Even more so, he used the power of the Two Ancient Elephants to defeat Amos Lynch, in the Second Layer of the Condensed Pill Realm.

"Wyatt Barnes, it's no wonder that there are rumors about your extraordinary sword technique. Today, I see that the rumors were indeed true."

Remi Sinclair stepped forward with his sisters, Helen Sinclair and Melody Sinclair, following behind him.

At this moment.

The two young women looked at Wyatt Barnes, their expressions revealing a measure of respect...

Regarding age.

This Wyatt Barnes was even much younger than them.

"Remi, your praise is too kind."

Wyatt Barnes gave a slight smile, turning his gaze towards Helen Sinclair who stood next to Remi. He gave her a small nod.

"My brother seldom praises anybody. Wyatt, you truly deserve it!"

Helen smiled sweetly, resembling a celestial beauty descending to earth.

"Indeed, Brother Remi has never praised me."

Melody Sinclair couldn't help but agree.

"Then that makes me even more nervous..."

Wyatt Barnes jested.

"Despicable!"

A breeze swept by, a girl with the body of a siren and the face of an angel approached Wyatt. She discreetly hooked her hand around Wyatt's waist and gave it a gentle twist...

A wave of pain hit him.

Wyatt's lips twitched.

She was jealous...

"Remi, I'm a bit tired. I'll head out first to recuperate."

Wyatt Barnes gave a smile to Remi Sinclair.

He could imagine that if he hesitated further, Jovie Lee would definitely twist harder...

"That's true, Remi. As far as I see, only you and Maximus haven't had a go yet among the young talents on this observation deck... Why don't you try your hand?"

Jovie Lee suggested.

"I've no problem with that. The question is, would Maximus honor us with his presence?"

Remi Sinclair looked at Maximus who was not far away.

"Master Remi, please spare me. I'm no match for you."

Maximus quickly waved his hand in negation.

Remi Sinclair's brows furrowed.

What he scorned the most were the ones who lacked even the courage to fight him.

In his eyes.

These types of people would never achieve anything significant in their lives!

Besides talent and comprehension, courage was incredibly important for a martial artist.

"Remi Sinclair!"

At that moment, a prideful figure garbed in white returned to the center of the gathering.

Rayan Lee!

As Rayan swept his gaze over Jovie, he caught sight of her leaving arm-in-arm with Wyatt...

His expression darkened, and his gaze turned frosty.

Naturally, Remi watched Rayan's every move closely.

"Rayan, are you healed from the wounds you received from your fight with Westyn Morgan?"

Remi Sinclair asked, not wishing to take advantage of the situation.

"It was only skin deep. After I took the level nine Golden Injury Pill, I recovered."

Rayan nodded, his gaze still grim.

"Mm."

Remi Sinclair nodded. After asking the two girls beside him to retreat, he squared off against Rayan.

"Shall we begin?"

Remi Sinclair looked at Rayan, his figure as austere and immovable as a mountain.

It was as if he was waiting for Rayan to strike first.

Rayan's eyes landed on Remi.

"If I can defeat Remi Sinclair... Jovie will definitely see me in a new light and even leave Wyatt to choose me."

A desire flared within Rayan, his eyes taking on a fervent glow.

His fighting spirit was surging!

Defeat Remi Sinclair.

Dragon Wandering Step!

Rayan's figure quivered as he went all out, channeling the power of three ancient gigantic elephant forces as he charged towards Remi.

Remi was right before his eyes, but it seemed like he had no intentions of retaliating.

"Remi Sinclair, I'll defeat you with a single move!"

Rayan's eyes turned icy. With a tremor of his hand, he slashed through the open air, moving swiftly and forcefully.

Dark Nether Finger!

He struck out with his finger, an origin force swirling around the tip, producing a piercing whistle as he aimed at Remi.

Just as Rayan's finger jabbed out.

Remi moved.

Above his head appeared not three, but only two mystical images of gigantic elephants...

With a flourish of his sleeve, he met Rayan's Dark Nether Finger head-on.

In an instant, Rayan's face turned ashen.

Because he found that his finger jab, to him, felt like it had landed on a piece of cotton, providing no resistance whatsoever.

The next moment, aware of the imminent danger, he quickly retreated.

"Too late!"

A cold voice echoed in Rayan's ears.

Immediately, his vision swam, and he was sent flying with a slap of Remi's sleeve. His internal organs trembled, inducing a gag reflex.

His intense pride forced him to swallow the blood that rose up in his throat.

"What formidable martial arts!"

Wyatt Barnes was slightly taken aback.

Remi Sinclair made a casual wave of his sleeve, yet it was imbued with a terrifying martial art that was as yielding as it was powerful.

It was as similar to Taichi from his previous life.

It was a shame that Taichi was in decline in his previous world, at least Wyatt Barnes never encountered any real Taichi experts.

Taichi only appeared in the forms of elderly people practicing in public parks.

Only the form remained, not the spirit.

"Could it be that the technique Master Remi used was the Sinclair Clan's most potent Profound Level high-rank technique - Universe within the Sleeve?"

"Too terrifying! Just a wave of his sleeve and Rayan's majority realm Dark Nether Finger was defeated."

"They're not on the same level."

"This Rayan, all bark no bite... Now I believe, Wyatt didn't lose willingly!"

...

On the star-gazing terrace, a group of young prodigies burst into discussion, not bothering to keep their voices low.

Rayan heard them all, their voices like sharp needles to his ears.

"I will defeat Wyatt in front of you all to show you the difference between us!"

Ryan pledged in his heart.

"Remi, have you achieved the accomplished level using the Universe within the Sleeve technique?"

Rayan looked at Remi, asking in a serious tone.

"Indeed."

Remi Sinclair confirmed with a nonchalant nod.

"No wonder... next time when my Dark Nether Finger also reaches accomplished level, I will definitely challenge you again. I want to see whether your Universe within the Sleeve technique is stronger or my Dark Nether Finger."

Leaving those words, Rayan stepped aside.

"I shall look forward to it."

Remi Sinclair said, his face as cold as ever.

"Universe within the Sleeve?"

Wyatt Barnes was slightly moved.

What a domineering martial arts technique!

Chapter 73: Breaking Your Finger

Remi Sinclair's victory over Rayan Lee, one can say, was effortless, without any exhaustion.

He turned his gaze to Westyn Morgan, who was in the distance enjoying a feast.

"Westyn, have you finished eating?"

Remi Sinclair challenged Westyn directly.

Westyn picked up a pastry to finish, and then leisurely strolled out of the pavilion.

"If I'm to fight you, I will use my weapon directly. Otherwise, I'm sure to end up like that Lee person, swatted away by a flick of your sleeve."

After saying that to Remi, Westyn picked up a black iron rod from the weapon rack.

"Go ahead."

Remi Sinclair nodded.

Westyn held the black iron rod, standing in front of Remi, the naive smile on his face gone, replaced by a serious expression.

"Even though I know I may not be your match, I still want to give it a try... I want to see what the difference is between me and you, who is recognized as the top youth of our generation in Aurora City."

Westyn looked serious.

Suddenly,

he made his move.

From above, three images of ancient elephants materialized.

Within a blink of an eye, he got in front of Remi, his black iron rod trembling as he thrust downward.

Thousand Shadows Stick!

With a single stroke downwards, it transformed into dozens of rod shadows that smashed towards Remi.

Remi remained stationary, standing there, as immovable as a mountain.

Facing Westyn's massive strike, his sleeve moved again, faint Origin Force almost wrapped the whole sleeve, with a light tremble.

Universe in the Sleeve!

A sleeve flicked out, meeting Westyn's forceful stick.

Westyn's black iron rod shuddered, sidestepping Remi's sleeve, it immediately changed direction and slammed towards Remi's waist.

Whoosh!

An invisible air wave trembled, the force of Westyn's stick was enormously fierce.

If an ordinary person were to be hit by this stick, they would either be paralyzed or killed instantly!

"Huh? Remi is not evading..."

Wyatt Barnes was surprised, he could tell that it would not be difficult for Remi to dodge Westyn's stick.

But he did not hide, neither did he use the Universe in the Sleeve again.

It was as if he was waiting for Westyn's stick to strike down.

"Is Young Remi planning to tough out Westyn's stick?"

Many people widened their eyes in disbelief.

In the venue, only the four youths and girls of the Sinclair family, including Helen Sinclair and Melody Sinclair, were calm, as if they were not surprised in the least.

Boom!

Westyn's stick finally crashed down, hitting Remi's waist, or accurately speaking, hitting the defensive energy on Remi's body.

The defensive energy quivered sharply.

The next moment, it shattered directly.

At the moment the defensive energy shattered, Westyn screamed, flew out with his stick, and fell to the floor in a disgraceful manner.

"What is this..."

Wyatt Barnes's pupils shrank.

Wasn't this his defensive martial technique, Grand Displacement?

How did Remi know it?

Moreover, Remi's cultivation of Grand Displacement was higher in realm than he was, already cultivated to the realm of Great Completion.

Only then could he withstand Westyn's Thousand Shadows Stick.

After all, both were profound level high order martial techniques cultivated to the realm of Great Completion.

"It's the Stellar Shift Struggle! I heard long ago that the Sinclair family has a heaven-defying profound-level high-rank defensive martial technique that can use the opponent's technique against them... Young Remi was able to counter Westyn's Thousand Shadows Stick with the Stellar Shift Struggle, he certainly has cultivated the Stellar Shift Struggle to the realm of Great Completion!"

"God... Full Completion of Universe in the Sleeve, Great Completion of Stellar Shift Struggle, Young Remi's comprehension, is truly astonishing."

Many people recognized the defensive martial technique that Remi used.

"Stellar Shift Struggle? That explains it..."

Wyatt Barnes pondered.

The Grand Displacement he cultivated and Remi's Stellar Shift Struggle should have similar exquisite techniques.

"The defensive martial technique you cultivated is also the Stellar Shift Struggle?"

Having heard the discussion, Jovie Lee looked at Wyatt Barnes with a strange expression.

She had fought against Wyatt and knew about the bizarre nature of Wyatt's defensive martial technique, which was almost identical to Remi's Stellar Shift Struggle.

"No, it just has the same characteristics, my defensive martial technique is called Grand Displacement."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head.

"You didn't have to be so cruel, I would rather you defeat me the same way you defeated Rayan Lee, with one flick of the sleeve... If I had known that your defensive martial technique was so abnormal, I would not have challenged you."

Westyn got up, dust all over him, giving Remi a 'resentful' glance.

Immediately, there was a burst of friendly laughter.

"Westyn, you should be proud to have made Young Remi use the Stellar Shift Struggle!"

"Not bad, at least you are stronger than the guy who can just dig up mud."

Many people laughed.

"Don't compare me to my defeated foe, it's an insult to me."

Westyn glared, looking displeased.

Rayan Lee, who was standing on the side, had a gloomy look on his face, furious to the utmost...

"Wyatt Barnes, I want to fight with you!"

Westyn looked at Wyatt Barnes and challenged him.

Remi Sinclair stepped aside, returning to Helen's side.

"Why me?"

Wyatt Barnes didn't refuse, stepping forward directly.

His target was number one in the Hidden Dragon List.

To be ranked first, he must possess the power to overpower all the young talents at the scene.

But he was a bit curious as to why Westyn chose him directly.

It seemed like he hadn't fought with Amos Lynch yet, had he?

"Originally, I thought my competitor, other than Remi, would only be Amos Lynch and Rayan Lee... Now, Rayan Lee has been defeated by me, I can't beat Remi, and you have defeated Amos, so naturally I choose you! If I can defeat you, I don't even need to fight with Amos Lynch."

Westyn stated justifiably.

Wyatt Barnes was taken aback.

It seemed logical after thinking about it.

"You are pretty shrewd."

Wyatt Barnes laughed.

Soon, Westyn made his move.

All power of the three ancient gigantic elephants exploded!

He struck like the wind, with ferocious rod shadows everywhere, cascading towards Wyatt Barnes.

Spiritual Snake Body Method!

Wyatt Barnes moved swiftly, dodging Westyn's stick with tricky angles.

Seeing Westyn's black iron rod sweeping towards him,

Wyatt Barnes moved again.

Just like becoming a snake, he circled and followed Westyn Morgan's black iron stick.

As the saying goes, strike a snake to follow the stick.

It's probably what it means.

Collapsing Fist!

Going with the flow, Wyatt threw a punch, directly hitting Westyn Morgan's chest and blasting him away.

Puh!

Westyn Morgan spat out a mouthful of blood, looking at Wyatt with a glare, "What the hell is that body technique of yours? It feels like it's countering my Thousand Shadows Stick."

"Spiritual Snake Body Method."

Wyatt Barnes smiled lightly, "Haven't you heard of 'striking the snake following the stick' before?"

"That actually works."

Westyn Morgan bitterly smiled and retreated.

"Strike the snake following the stick... Wyatt's body technique, the 'Spiritual Snake Body Method', it was like it was created to counter Westyn Morgan's 'Thousand Shadows Stick.'

"Westyn is really unlucky."

Many people's faces revealed strange smiles because they could sense Westyn's frustration.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Just then, Rayan Lee stepped forward towards Wyatt.

"Hmm?"

Wyatt Barnes raised an eyebrow, "Rayan Lee, looks like you're seriously injured. Do you want to challenge me in that state?"

"Defeating you is more than enough!"

Rayan Lee chuckled coldly.

"Anyone can talk big...So come."

Wyatt Barnes waited for Rayan Lee to make his move.

"Wait."

Unexpectedly, Rayan Lee suddenly spoke up.

"What's wrong?"

Wyatt frowned. This Rayan Lee was really troublesome.

"Let's make a bet, shall we?"

Rayan Lee took a deep breath, his eyes shone like dazzling stars.

"What kind of bet?"

Wyatt Barnes's eyes lit up.

"We fight, and the loser will never associate with Jovie again in his life. If we see Jovie from a distance, we should take a detour... Do you dare to accept this bet?"

Rayan Lee said bluntly.

Wyatt Barnes faltered.

He had assumed that Rayan Lee was talking about a bet on pill medicine or money.

Wyatt Barnes laughed.

"What are you laughing at?"

Rayan Lee was enraged.

"It's nothing, I just found it funny... What relationship do you have with Jovie to use her in a bet? Have you asked Jovie's opinion about this? Also, Jovie is a person, not an object. She has her own thoughts. What are you thinking using her as a bet? Do you see her as some kind of disposable item?"

With every question Wyatt asked, Rayan Lee's face turned a shade darker.

"I... I..."

Rayan Lee was indignant and flushed with embarrassment, but he didn't know how to argue.

"Well said!"

Westyn Morgan applauded.

When others looked at Rayan Lee, their eyes were filled with scorn. He could even say such a thing, Rayan Lee really had no shame.

Anyone with discerning eyes could see that Jovie liked Wyatt Barnes.

"Looks like, he really likes Jovie."

Helen Sinclair's eyes flickered, revealing a hint of loss.

When Rayan Lee proposed the bet, Jovie's face was filled with coldness. Now, hearing Wyatt Barnes' words, her face slowly relaxed.

For the first time, she saw Wyatt Barnes in a new light...

Her heart warmed up.

"Wyatt Barnes, I'll kill you!"

Furious to the extreme, Rayan Lee almost lost his mind.

In the void above, the forces of heaven and earth trembled, and three ancient giant elephant phantoms appeared.

Dragon Wandering Step!

Dark Nether Finger!

Rayan Lee attacked wildly, every move was filled with a bloodthirsty killing intent, showing absolutely no mercy, heading straight for Wyatt's vital points.

Spiritual Snake Body Method!

Dodging it, Wyatt Barnes's face turned sullen.

A clay figurine is also made of three-part heat!

"Rayan Lee, you've gone too far!"

Wyatt Barnes chuckled, his right hand swept across the waist and the purple sword light reappeared.

Sword Drawing Technique!

A cold and sharp sword counteracted Rayan Lee's Dark Nether Finger.

Huff!

Rayan Lee swiftly withdrew his hand, avoiding Wyatt's sword, and pointed again towards the body of the purple soft sword.

Clang!

However, his finger fell on the empty space.

Wyatt had already sheathed his sword.

"Since you want to kill me, I'll cut off one of your fingers!"

Wyatt's cold voice had just fallen.

Amongst the flashes of thunder and lightning,

Swoosh!

The sword was unsheathed again, and the purple sword light swept past.

Raising the sword, a finger cut off!

"Ah!"

Rayan Lee screamed in pain, his left hand covering the blood-soaked cut-off right-finger, his face pale.

At this moment, his severed finger also fell to the ground.

Enduring the pain, letting the cold sweat flow, he reached out with his left hand to pick up the severed finger and fled from the observatory platform.

At this moment, he couldn't care less about the Hidden Dragon List rankings or Jovie.

All he knew was that if he didn't reconnect his finger in time, his years of hard work on his Dark Nether Finger technique would be completely wasted.

His 'Dark Nether Finger', its power was in this single right index finger.

"Wyatt Barnes, for today's humiliation, I will make you pay a hundred, no a thousand-fold in the future!"

When leaving, Rayan Lee still roared defiantly.

On Wyatt's face appeared a cold smile, disregarding Rayan's threats.

Chapter 74: The First Contention

The young geniuses on the viewing platform only reacted when Rayan Lee's figure disappeared before their eyes.

Swish, swish, swish.

A series of gazes neatly fell on the purple-robed youth.

They all felt a sense of unease.

This Wyatt Barnes was truly decisive, saying he would sever Rayan Lee's finger, he didn't stop at two.

In the eyes of most young geniuses, a glimpse of awe emerged.

Wyatt Barnes, with his strong strength and decisive means, had won the admiration of these young geniuses.

Unlike other young geniuses.

A sneer surfaced at the corner of Maximus Lee's mouth, his heart filled with pleasure, "Wyatt Barnes, no matter what, Rayan Lee is still the grandson of the Grand Elder... I want to see how you, a minor branch member, will face the wrath of the Grand Elder!"

Rayan Lee was ruined, and he was elated.

Wyatt Barnes courted trouble, and he was equally happy.

"You were too impulsive. After all, Rayan Lee is the Grand Elder's grandson, and the Grand Elder has always been protective..."

Jovie Lee looked at the returning Wyatt Barnes with slightly furrowed eyebrows.

"Jovie, are you worried about me?"

Wyatt Barnes smirked lightly.

"You... Even at this time, you can still smile."

Jovie Lee was in a huff.

"Don't worry, there were so many witnesses today. If it were not for Rayan Lee's oppressive behavior, relentlessly pursuing me, I would not have severed his fingers... I didn't kill him, which is enough to give the Grand Elder face."

Wyatt Barnes said unconcernedly.

"Although the Grand Elder won't confront you openly about today's matter, open spears are easy to dodge but hidden arrows are hard to defend. I heard from my grandfather that the Grand Elder is not someone easy to deal with."

Jovie Lee said anxiously.

Wyatt Barnes narrowed his eyes slightly and smiled lightly, "Is that so?"

"You!"

Jovie Lee was completely helpless now. Wyatt Barnes was simply impervious to persuasion.

But she had made up her mind in her heart. When she goes back today, she will tell her grandfather about this and have him protect Wyatt Barnes.

"Amos Lynch, do we still need to compete?"

Remi Sinclair's gaze fell on Amos Lynch.

"Let's pass. We just sparred a few days ago, and I haven't made any breakthroughs in these few days."

Amos Lynch waved his hand, casually saying.

Remi Sinclair nodded, "Then you will compete with Westyn Morgan, and I will compete with Wyatt Barnes after he recovers a bit... competing for the first place on the Hidden Dragon List! Does anyone have any objections?"

Remi Sinclair's gaze swept over the remaining young geniuses on the viewing platform as he spoke.

No one said a word.

"Very well."

Remi Sinclair nodded, "The first and second place of this Hidden Dragon List will be decided between me and Wyatt Barnes... The third and fourth place will be decided between Amos Lynch and Westyn Morgan. The fifth place will be Rayan Lee."

"Westyn Morgan!"

Amos Lynch looked at Westyn Morgan.

"Wait a minute! I haven't rested enough... Let's decide the next five first. It's not urgent for us to compete now."

Westyn Morgan stuffed a snack into his mouth, saying indistinctly.

Amos Lynch was speechless.

"Also fine, let's start the competition for the last five places on the Hidden Dragon List now..."

Remi Sinclair nodded.

Under his guidance, the more outstanding young geniuses from the three major families and the top performers from the smaller families competed one after another.

In the end, the results were determined.

The sixth place on the Hidden Dragon List was Maximus Lee.

Tied for seventh and eighth place were Jovie Lee and Helen Sinclair.

Tied for ninth and tenth place were Melody Sinclair and Ellis Lynch.

Of the top ten people on the Hidden Dragon List, only Westyn Morgan came from a minor family.

The other nine were all from the three major families.

For this result, the young geniuses from the minor families present were not surprised.

At least in this generation, Westyn Morgan from their side had made it to the list.

In the previous generation, all ten people on the Hidden Dragon List were from the three major families.

At this time, dusk was approaching.

"Alright!"

Westyn Morgan stepped forward, picked up his iron stick directly, and looked at Amos Lynch, his eyes bursting with the will to fight.

Amos Lynch flew out, confronting Westyn Morgan.

Suddenly, the two moved at the same time.

Half of the viewing platform was instantly covered with shadows of sticks and palm prints.

The Sky Net Palm formed a net that leaves no room for escape!

The Thousand Shadows Stick always strikes with a thunderous blow at the most critical moment, following one's form like a shadow.

Phew!

The two fought for dozens of moves, and finally, Amos Lynch sold a flaw, and the Sky Net Palm covered down, injuring Westyn Morgan.

"Damn! I lost the third place."

Westyn Morgan couldn't help but curse, feeling a bit annoyed, and casually threw his iron stick aside.

Although Westyn Morgan lost, he still received the respect of all.

As a member of a minor family, it was rare for him to achieve such a performance.

One could imagine that with his talent, if he could be nurtured by a big family, it would not be impossible for him to surpass Amos Lynch in the future.

"Westyn Morgan!"

At this time, Remi Sinclair stepped forward and looked at Westyn Morgan, "If you are interested in joining our Sinclair Family and become an adopted son of the Sinclair Family, the Sinclair Family will spare no efforts to nurture you."

Obviously, Remi Sinclair had taken a liking to Westyn Morgan's talent and extended an olive branch.

"Westyn Morgan, if you can join our Lynch Family, what our Lynch family can give you will not be less than the Sinclair Family."

Amos Lynch did not want to fall behind.

"Amos Lynch is the Clan Chief's son, and it's normal for him to strive for Westyn Morgan for the Lynch Family... but this Remi Sinclair, he's not the Clan Chief's son, is he?"

Seeing this scene, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but ask Jovie Lee.

"You don't know Remi Sinclair's background?"

Jovie Lee looked at him strangely.

Wyatt Barnes shook his head.

"Although Remi Sinclair is not the son of the Sinclair Clan Chief, his position in the Sinclair Family is even higher than that of the Sinclair Clan Chief's son... Sinclair's grandfather is the supreme elder of the Sinclair Family, one of the Original Infant Realm powerhouses in the family."

Jovie Lee explained.

Wyatt Barnes's gaze flickered, I see, so that's the case. No wonder.

"I'm sorry, but in some time, I plan to leave Aurora City and go to 'Iron Blood City' to join the army."

Westyn Morgan apologized with a smile to Remi Sinclair and Amos Lynch.

Iron Blood City, join the army?

Wyatt Barnes was startled.

So were Remi Sinclair and Amos Lynch.

The young geniuses present stared at Westyn Morgan as if they had seen a ghost.

"Could it be that Westyn Morgan wants to join the Genius Camp of the Iron Blood Army?"

"Westyn Morgan's power is not bad, but to join the Genius Camp, it seems a bit difficult..."

"Yes, the assessment of the Genius Camp is not only for those under nineteen, but the power requirement is also high. It is said that even a genius martial artist from the Condensed Pill Realm may not pass."

"This Westyn Morgan is absolutely crazy!"

...

Some young geniuses shook their heads dismissively at the prospect of Westyn's chances.

"Westyn Morgan, do you plan to go to the 'Genius Camp' of the Iron Blood Army?"

Amos Lynch narrowed his eyes, asking.

"I'm thinking about it, but I don't know if I can pass the assessment. I've heard that the Genius Camp assessment is very strict."

Westyn Morgan gave a carefree smile.

"It's more than strict. According to the Lynch Family members who have been and returned, the Genius Camp assessment is just insane. In the past few years in Aurora City, there are only a handful of young geniuses who were able to pass the assessment and enter the Iron Blood Army's Genius Camp."

Amos Lynch sighed, "It's a shame my father won't let me go, otherwise, I would like to try."

The Genius Camp of Iron Blood Army was filled with brutality.

It was said that every year, many young geniuses died there.

"However, if you cannot pass the Genius Camp assessment, the door of the Lynch Family is always open to you."

Amos Lynch turned serious once more.

A talent like Westyn Morgan, he didn't want to miss out.

"Okay."

Westyn Morgan agreed, nodding.

"Westyn Morgan, when are you planning to set out?"

Suddenly, Remi Sinclair glanced at Westyn Morgan, a glint crossing his eyes.

"The Genius Camp's once-a-year assessment is half a year away, and I plan to set out in five months."

Westyn Morgan grinned.

"Five months later? At that time, come find me in the Sinclair Family, and I'll go with you."

Remi Sinclair said.

"You're also going?"

Westyn Morgan was taken aback.

"Big guy, brother Remi planned to go to the Genius Camp months ago."

Melody Sinclair hummed.

"Young Master Remi is also going to the Genius Camp?"

The group of young geniuses on the viewing platform all looked at Remi Sinclair in surprise.

In their eyes, Remi Sinclair was the most outstanding talent in the Sinclair Family for nearly a hundred years. As long as he stayed in the Sinclair Family, he would likely become the next Clan Chief, this was a given.

But once he entered the Genius Camp of the Iron Blood Army, it was a matter of life and death!

If they were Remi Sinclair, they would definitely not risk it.

Though the rewards were great.

But that was all predicated on surviving...

Once you die, there's nothing left.

"Okay, I'll go with you at that time so we can look out for each other."

Westyn grinned.

Remi Sinclair nodded, his gaze then falling onto Wyatt Barnes.

Just as Wyatt Barnes was about to ask Jovie Lee about the Iron Blood Army's Genius Camp, he noticed Remi Sinclair's gaze. He moved and stepped onto the field.

Standing against Remi Sinclair.

Everyone's gaze on the viewing platform fell onto the two of them.

The battle between Wyatt Barnes and Remi Sinclair.

This battle will decide the number one position of this year's Hidden Dragon List!

"Do you think, Wyatt Barnes might be able to defeat Young Master Remi? "

"How is that possible! Although I admit that Wyatt Barnes is very strong, and his talents are not worse than Young Master Remi's, he is after all only sixteen... He is definitely still not a match for Young Master Remi."

"Right! I think so too."

...

In the whispers of the young geniuses.

Wyatt Barnes made his move.

And Remi Sinclair, he still stood on the spot, unmoving like a mountain.

Sword Drawing Technique!

The moment Wyatt Barnes made a move, it was his strongest skill.

At the same time, above his head, three phantom images of ancient giant elephants took form...

In the battle against Remi Sinclair, he no longer held anything back!

"Three phantom images of ancient giant elephants!"

Some of the young talents who were observing were shocked.

From the Body Tempering Realm, exerting the power of three ancient giant elephants.

It seemed the rumors were true.

Whoosh!

With a clash of totality, the purple sword light, filled with a cold and imposing aura, rushed straight at Remi Sinclair.

Space In His Sleeve!

With a wave of his sleeve, Remi Sinclair was covered in Origin Force. His sleeve swept down at the soft sword in Wyatt's hand.

"Hmph!"

A trace of a smile appeared at the corner of Wyatt Barnes' mouth.

The hand holding the sword trembled.

Tear!

With a single sword, he tore through Remi Sinclair's Origin Force, pierced through Remi Sinclair's sleeve, and tore it apart.

"Spiritual weapon!"

While Remi Sinclair exclaimed in surprise, his face changed, and he retreated quickly.

Case!

Instantly, as Remi Sinclair receded, he left several afterimages behind. His speed was so fast to the extreme, it allowed him to dodge Wyatt Barnes' sword strike.

Above his head, three images of ancient giant elephants gradually formed...

"Spiritual weapon?"

The crowd on the viewing platform was also taken aback.

This Wyatt Barnes actually possessed a spiritual weapon.

Isn't he just a branch family member of the Lee Clan?

You should know that, within the Lee Clan, even a genius like Rayan Lee from the main clan didn't possess a spiritual weapon.

Chapter 75: The Power of Four Ancient Giants Elephants

"A spirit weapon?"

Jovie Lee also looked toward Wyatt Barnes.

Does he also have a spirit weapon?

"No... It doesn't seem to be a spirit weapon. Your power doesn't seem to have been amplified. Moreover, even a spirit weapon can't completely ignore my Origin Force. What kind of sword is your sword?"

After steadying himself, Remi Sinclair gave Wyatt Barnes a somewhat wary look.

"Correct, my sword is not a spirit weapon. However, there is a material in my sword that can ignore the Origin Force below the Original Pill Realm," Wyatt Barnes nodded and added.

This is also one of the characteristics of 'Purple Meteor'.

"Ignoring the Origin Force of the Lower Original Pill Realm?"

What Wyatt Barnes said seemed simple, but when it fell into the ears of Remi Sinclair and others present, it made their scalp numb.

Ignoring the Origin Force of the Lower Original Pill Realm.

That is to say, as long as Wyatt Barnes uses this sword, as long as he catches them off guard and takes the initiative, even a martial artist at the Condensed Pill Realm Ninth Level could die under his sword if not careful.

"Then I will switch to another sword."

After sheathing his sword, Wyatt Barnes looked at the weapon rack next to him.

"No need, I will use a weapon."

Remi Sinclair shook his head, took a spear from the weapon rack and infused it with his Origin Force.

"Come on!"

Remi Sinclair looked at Wyatt Barnes.

Spiritual Snake Body Method!

Sword Drawing Technique!

The Purple Meteor soft sword in Wyatt Barnes' hand, followed him like a shadow, and directly cleaved at Remi Sinclair.

Universe In The Sleeve!

Remi Sinclair shook his spear and swept it across Wyatt's Barnes' sword. In the swing of the spear, he perfectly incorporated the power of 'Universe In The Sleeve.'

Crack!

A crisp sound resounded.

It turned out that Wyatt Barnes managed to cut the spear in Remi Sinclair's hand into two with his sword.

Wyatt Barnes' Purple Meteor soft sword, could even break through a fine steel sword, let alone a common spear in Remi Sinclair's hands.

"It seems that I can't take head-on clashes with you any longer."

Remi Sinclair's eyes condensed and as he brandished his short spear, his figure moved in a flash.

Flickering Shadowless Light!

He unleashed his martial skill of movement, reaching an extreme speed.

Spiritual Snake Body Method!

Wyatt Barnes found that even if he tried his hardest, he could hardly keep up with Sinclair's speed.

"It's the Perfect Realm of the Profound-Level High-Grade Movement Martial Technique!"

Wyatt Barnes was shocked, having now understood.

He didn't expect it.

This Remi Sinclair had actually cultivated both Profound-Level high-grade attack martial techniques and movement techniques to the Perfect Realm.

Even the Profound-Level high-grade defense technique had been cultivated to the Great Accomplishment Realm.

This kind of comprehension could only be described as monstrous!

"There is no martial technique in the world that cannot be broken by speed! Wyatt Barnes, be careful, I am going to attack."

Remi Sinclair's voice was cold.

Wyatt Barnes was the only one today who could make him use all three Martial Techniques, and had thus earned his due respect.

Hearing these words, Wyatt Barnes felt a heavy sense of pressure.

He started to be on guard.

Universe In The Sleeve!

Remi Sinclair, like a streak of lightning, darted into Wyatt Barnes's rear and his spear fell toward Wyatt Barnes's back.

Just when he thought that Wyatt Barnes was going to be blown away by his spear.

Whoosh!

Wyatt Barnes' body leaned to one side, as flexible as a spiritual snake, and barely dodged Remi Sinclair's attack.

"You've got some skills!"

Remi Sinclair's eyes brightened, and his fighting spirit surged.

Although Wyatt Barnes managed to evade Remi Sinclair's attack, he was sweating cold bullets.

If it wasn't for the neural reflexes honed from his previous life as a special-operations soldier, it would be hard to dodge Remi Sinclair's attack that was backed by the Great Accomplishment Realm of 'Spiritual Snake Body Method.'

Then, Remi Sinclair made several attacks again.

Each time was unexpected...

But he found that Wyatt Barnes could always barely dodge his attacks, making him somewhat suspicious.

Does this Wyatt Barnes also have an 'intuition' that is not inferior to his own?

What he didn't know was that after several neural reflexes dodged his attack, Wyatt Barnes's nerves were already exhausted.

Universe In The Sleeve!

Remi Sinclair once again darted to Wyatt Barnes's rear at a speed far surpassing Wyatt's, the spear fell again.

"Ah!"

This time, Wyatt Barnes, whose nerves were aching, couldn't help but shout out in surprise.

And, at this moment, his legs shook and his body instantly flew out and reached a distance, letting Remi Sinclair's attack fall into the void.

"That is..."

Looking at the white glow that pervaded Wyatt Barnes' legs, Remi Sinclair was stunned.

"It's Origin Force!"

"My god! Did Wyatt Barnes break through?"

"Wyatt Barnes actually developed Origin Force during his battle with Remi Sinclair...Incredible!"

...

Many people were left agape.

"Did he break through?"

Jovie Lee watched this scene, stunned.

"My brother seems to be doomed."

A bitter smile emerged on Helen Sinclair's face.

"That Wyatt Barnes is simply a monster!"

Melody Sinclair frowned and said.

"Haha! Remi Sinclair, take my sword!"

Wyatt Barnes burst out laughing, a flash of origin force appeared under his foot, and above his head, the phantom image of four ancient giant elephants roared out.

Spiritual Snake Body Method!

Wyatt Barnes' speed now is even faster than Sinclair's.

Pressure induced the birth of Origin Force, breaking through to the Condensed Pill Realm...

Even Wyatt Barnes himself was a bit caught off guard.

He originally thought that he would need some time to break through, but he didn't expect to break through under such circumstances.

To the root, he still had to thank Sinclair.

Buzz!

Wyatt Barnes reached Remi Sinclair instantly, his sword came down in a swipe.

Space in sleeve!

Remi Sinclair knew that Wyatt's speed now overwhelmingly surpassed him. He had no choice but to desperately fight with Wyatt.

Fortunately, Wyatt didn't utilize the sword edge.

So, it was not really a reliance on the sharp weapon.

Even so.

Smack!

The purple meteor soft sword in Wyatt's hand hit the broken spear in Remi's hand.

Buzz!

The broken spear began to tremble.

Remi found that the force of the space in his sleeve was utterly crushed.

Intense pain transmitted from the tiger's mouth, only then Remi noticed that his tiger's mouth was cracked by Wyatt's sword, blood oozing

"I lost."

Remi calmly said.

"If I hadn't happened to break through to the Condensed Pill Realm just now, it would have been me who lost..."

Wyatt smiled.

"Luck is also a part of strength."

Remi laughed.

Wyatt exhibited the strength of four ancient giant elephants. Even if his martial arts technique was lagging by a realm, his speed had already surpassed him from any aspect.

The power of the additional ancient giant elephant completely exploded the difference of one realm in high-order Profound Level martial arts.

"Cultivating origin force during a battle, breaking through to Condensed Pill Realm... is that even possible?"

Many people were stunned.

The scene just now, they still haven't reacted yet.

Seeing Wyatt was pressed and beaten by Remi, they all thought Wyatt wouldn't last long.

But who could think.

Wyatt actually cultivated origin force at a critical moment, broke through to the first level of the Condensed Pill Realm, controlled the power of four ancient giant elephants, launched a counter-offensive, and suppressed Remi.

Securing the final victory.

"Great!"

After reacting, they began to cheer.

"Wyatt, you deserve to be the first in this Hidden Dragon List! As for the awards, our Sinclair Family will personally deliver them later."

Remi nodded at Wyatt with a smile.

Defeated by Wyatt's four ancient giant elephants, he had to admit defeat heartily.

But a soaring fighting intent rose in his heart.

Once he breaks through to the third level of the Condensed Pill Realm, he will certainly challenge Wyatt again.

"Thank you."

Wyatt nodded in response with a smile.

"By the way, I have a question, I don't know if you are willing to answer it."

Suddenly, Remi asked.

"You would like to ask me, how I had the strength of three ancient giant elephants when I was only at the ninth level of the Body Tempering Realm, isn't it?"

Wyatt smiled and asked.

Remi nodded, slightly surprised at Wyatt's wisdom.

"The last time I went to the Foggy Forest, I found a spirit fruit. After taking it, I found that my body had transformed and suddenly gained the strength of two additional ancient giant elephants."

Wyatt explained.

Of course, he would not mention anything about the Nine Dragons War Sovereign, he just made up an excuse.

Moreover, similar spirit fruits did indeed exist on the Cloud Skies Continent.

"So, you're lucky... but even so, being able to break through to the Condensed Pill Realm at the age of sixteen, your talent displayed today, even looking at the entire Aurora City, in recent years, you rank first."

Remi gave Wyatt a deep look.

"I could break through today only because of you."

Wyatt laughed.

If it weren't for the pressure that Remi brought to him, he couldn't have completed the breakthrough directly.

"Does that mean, you owe me then?"

Remi was making the most of it.

"You could say that."

Wyatt didn't deny it either.

"So, my invitation for dinner with you and Jovie Lee tonight, you won't decline it, right?"

Remi asked again.

"I'll have to ask her."

Wyatt looked at Jovie Lee.

Jovie Lee was coming over and heard Wyatt's words. Her angelic face flushed, and her heart trembled slightly...

Thinking of her previous agreement with Wyatt, she wished she could dig a hole and jump into it.

"Then let's have dinner before we go back."

Jovie Lee nodded.

Then, Remi invited the Lynch brothers, Amos and Ellis, as well as Westyn Morgan.

Except for Westyn who had to rush back, Amos and Ellis decided to stay.

The others went their own ways.

They knew their status; they weren't qualified to be invited by Remi.

Today's gathering of talents also ended here.

The rankings of this Hidden Dragon List are also out.

First, Wyatt Barnes.

Second, Remi Sinclair.

Third, Amos Lynch.

Fourth, Westyn Morgan.

Fifth, Rayan Lee.

Sixth, Maximus Lee.

Tied for the seventh and eighth were Jovie Lee and Helen Sinclair.

Tied for the ninth and tenth were Melody Sinclair and Ellis Lynch.

That night, Remi hosted a banquet in a spacious courtyard.

In addition to Wyatt, Christina Lee, Amos, and Ellis, there were only Remi, Helen, and Melody.

"Amos, your strength isn't inferior to Westyn's. Why not try out for the Genius Camp of Iron Blood Army?"

At the banquet, Remi asked Amos.

Upon hearing this, Amos smiled bitterly, "Remi, I wanted to, but my father doesn't allow me. You know, if I fail the Genius Camp test that's one thing, but if I pass the test and enter the Genius Camp, it will be a life of nine deaths. I'm not afraid, but my father doesn't want me to take the risk."

"People always face hardships in life, and I perceive it as an opportunity."

Remi's eyes flickered, full of longing.

"Your grandfather actually allows you to go?"

Amos was looking weirdly.

"On this point, he is more open-minded than your father. But even if he disapproves, I will still go... Aurora City is not my ideal stage. If I continue to stay in Aurora City, I will follow my grandfather's old path in the future, Original Infant Realm would be my limit, then I will just wait until death. Perhaps, because he has experienced it, is why he didn't stop me."

Remi laughed.

Chapter 76: First Hearing of Genius Camp

"With your talent, as long as nothing unexpected happens, it shouldn't be difficult for you to enter the Iron Blood Army's Genius Camp."

Amos Lynch said, smiling at Remi Sinclair.

"It's not difficult to get in, but surviving there is not easy... Over the past thirty years or so, nearly a hundred prodigies from the three great families of Aurora City have passed the test and entered the Genius Camp, but not a single one of them has made it out alive."

Remi Sinclair's eyes twinkled.

"You've been talking about this Iron Blood Army's Genius Camp for so long, but what exactly is it?"

Wyatt Barnes asked, expressing his confusion.

"You don't know about the Iron Blood Army's Genius Camp?"

Ellis Lynch looked at Wyatt Barnes as if he were from another planet.

"Is it very strange?"

Wyatt Barnes was taken aback.

Soon, under Amos Lynch's explanation, Wyatt Barnes finally understood what the Iron Blood Army's Genius Camp was.

The Iron Blood Army is a powerful army under the rule of Crimson Heaven Kingdom, stationed in the border town of Iron Blood City.

The soldiers of the Iron Blood Army are said to be so formidable that they can take on ten opponents single-handedly.

The Genius Camp of the Iron Blood Army is an independent military camp that recruits young talents and reports directly to the Imperial Family.

In Imperial City of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, there is a Saint Martial Arts Academy.

Most students graduating from this academy can be granted official positions and lands by the Imperial Family, becoming nobles.

At that time, they could wipe out forces like the three great families of Aurora City with just one word.

In the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, there are countless small cities like Aurora City.

And even more numerous are forces similar to the three great families.

The threshold to the Saint Martial Arts Academy is high.

Apart from the children of the Imperial Family and those from a few prominent families in Imperial City, ordinary people wanting to enroll must undergo cruel trials to win the qualification for admission.

The Iron Blood Army's Genius Camp is one of these harsh trials.

The Genius Camp has a special training for one year.

Only those who survive the training are eligible to join the Saint Martial Arts Academy.

Over the past three decades, nearly a hundred people from Aurora City's three great families have passed the test and entered the Iron Blood Army's Genius Camp.

However, they all died in the special training, without exception.

This shows how harsh the Genius Camp is.

It is said that only ten percent of the young geniuses admitted to the Genius Camp can survive after a year.

Thus, the camp has been dubbed as the 'Nine Deaths, One Life Genius Camp'.

Young geniuses without sufficient strength, confidence, and courage dare not enter the Genius Camp.

Once in the Genius Camp, they will face only two options.

One, death!

Two, soaring to great heights!

"Imperial City... Saint Martial Arts Academy."

Wyatt Barnes was deep in thought.

The Barnes Family resides in Imperial City, and according to his mother, Christina Lee, the Barnes Family seems to be a prominent family in Imperial City.

Someday, Wyatt will go to Imperial City.

His purpose—only one.

To take Avery Barnes's life!

In the past, Avery Barnes had hurt Keer and seriously injured Darren Lee, which completely enraged him.

"Perhaps, this is an opportunity."

Wyatt's eyes narrowed.

Maybe because of his past life's military experiences, Wyatt felt a sense of familiarity with the Iron Blood Army's Genius Camp.

"How about it, Wyatt Barnes, are you interested?"

Remi Sinclair looked at Wyatt Barnes and asked.

"Didn't you and Westyn Morgan mention earlier that the Genius Camp's test is in six months?"

Wyatt Barnes asked.

"Yes. However, if you want to go, you must set out a month in advance... because even if we ride fast horses non-stop, it would take almost a month to get from Aurora City to Iron Blood City."

Remi Sinclair said slowly.

"If you want to go, you can travel with me and Westyn Morgan."

Remi Sinclair added.

"I will consider."

Wyatt Barnes nodded slightly, neither confirming nor declining the invitation.

"No rush, there are still five months left."

Remi Sinclair shook his head and smiled.

As the young men and women enjoyed their feast, the banquet soon came to an end.

"By the way, Wyatt Barnes, after you severed one of Rayan Lee's fingers today, even if it can be reattached in time, I'm afraid his 'Dark Nether Finger' technique will be half as effective... Rayan isn't very intelligent, so he's not to be feared! But his grandfather, the Grand Elder of the Lee Family, is someone to be cautious of. Be very careful."

The Sinclair siblings personally saw Wyatt Barnes and the others off, as Remi Sinclair warned with a solemn face.

"Thank you for the reminder."

Wyatt nodded.

Watching as Wyatt Barnes and the others left the Sinclair residence, Remi turned to his sister, Helen Sinclair.

There was an odd glow in Helen's eyes.

"Helen, have you fallen for him?"

Remi Sinclair's face was full of teasing smiles.

"Brother, what are you talking about?"

Helen's cheeks flushed red. She turned around and walked away shyly.

Remi laughed out loud. He knew the phrase 'which girl does not fantasize about love' to be true, so he didn't mind.

Moreover, Wyatt was indeed impressive. It was no wonder his lofty sister had taken a liking to him.

"Wyatt Barnes, if you really want to go to the Iron Blood Army's Genius Camp, I suggest you wait another year or two... It's different for you, Remi Sinclair, and Westyn Morgan. If they don't go this time, they'll never get another chance. But you're only sixteen. Even if you don't go this time, you still have two more chances."

On the way back to Aurora City, Amos Lynch advised.

The Iron Blood Army's Genius Camp only accepts young geniuses under the age of nineteen.

Wyatt Barnes nodded slightly without giving a direct response.

Soon, they arrived back in Aurora City.

"Wyatt Barnes, if you ever need help in the future, you can come to seek my brother and me at the Lynch Family... As long as it's within our power, we will never decline."

Before they parted ways, Amos Lynch gave Wyatt Barnes a subtle smile.

"Yes, we're already friends, there's no need for formalities with us."

Ellis Lynch added.

"Definitely!"

Wyatt Barnes gave them both a friendly smile.

He had grown friendlier with Amos Lynch and Ellis Lynch, due to their shared experiences.

They had a mutual respect and appreciation for each other.

"Now that you've broken through to the Condensed Pill Realm, can you help cure my grandfather?"

Jovie Lee asked Wyatt Barnes on the way back to the Lee residence.

"Indeed, my wife."

Wyatt Barnes replied seriously.

"What do you mean by wife?"

Jovie Lee looked puzzled.

"It means wife, that's what we call it in our small hometown."

Only then Wyatt realized his mistake, there was no such term as 'wife' in this world.

"Bah! Who said I'm your wife."

Jovie blushed.

"My good wife, haven't you forgotten about our agreement?"

Wyatt reached out, directly wrapped his arm around Jovie's slender waist, and teased her after whispering into her ear.

"Let go, there are people ahead."

Jovie shivered slightly, her body stiffened, and she didn't resist. Instead, she whispered back.

Wyatt laughed out loud and didn't tease her any further. "Alright, I'll come by your place tomorrow morning to see you and your grandfather. I'm a bit tired today, I need a good night's sleep."

After sending Jovie home, Wyatt returned to his own home.

As soon as he entered the courtyard, he saw a young girl sitting at the table, looking exhausted and nodding off over a table full of food.

"Keer..."

Wyatt's heart ached; he could guess that Keer had waited for him all night.

"Young Master."

Keer, hearing his voice, rubbed her eyes drowsily, jumped up to welcome Wyatt to the table, "Miss said you probably ate outside, but I still made a few dishes, Young Master, have you eaten already?"

"Silly girl, I haven't eaten yet, I'm actually quite hungry. Come, eat with me."

Wyatt sat down, and with the young girl's company, he finished all the food on the table.

Even though he was full, he felt warmth spreading through his heart.

Regardless, it was Keer's heartfelt thought.

He didn't want to disappoint her.

Watching Wyatt finish his meal, Keer showed a satisfied smile. After cleaning up the dishes, she said goodnight and was ready to go back to her room to sleep.

"Keer, sleep in my room tonight, I just want to hold you."

Wyatt took a deep breath and looked at the young girl.

The young girl blinked, appeared slightly panicky and her cheeks turned pink, but she still gently nodded her head.

Lying on the bed, smelling the fragrance from the young girl's body, Wyatt felt a burst of heat and itchiness in his heart, but he tried hard to control himself.

But he did not take any further actions, he just held the young girl and lay quietly on the bed.

"Young... Young Master..."

The young girl's body trembled softly.

She could feel the heat coming from the man holding her.

"Keer, sleep."

Wyatt, holding the young girl and smelling her fragrant hair, fell asleep.

He was not a saint, he was a young and robust man.

However, the young girl was still too young, and he didn't want to take her at that moment.

The young girl heard Wyatt's steady breathing and let out a sigh of relief, a touch of contentment appearing on her face.

The next day, nearing noon, Wyatt woke up.

"Not good!"

Only then did he remember his agreement with Jovie.

"Young Master."

At this moment, the young girl in his arms also woke up from his startle.

"Keer, if you're still sleepy, just sleep a bit more."

Wyatt hugged the young girl, kissed her forehead, got out of bed, and started dressing.

The young girl also got out of bed, once dressed, she walked out of the room with Wyatt.

Who would've known, as soon as he opened the door, they saw a voluptuous young girl standing in the courtyard, looking right at them.

"You... you guys..."

Jovie, looking at the scene in front of her, was too angry to speak.

"Sister Jovie."

Keer greeted Jovie and then ran back to her room in embarrassment.

Wyatt, on the other hand, looked natural and turned to Jovie, "Jovie, shall we go? I was really tired yesterday and overslept."

Woke up late?

There seemed to be fire in Jovie's eyes, but thinking of needing Wyatt's help to heal her grandfather, she held in her anger.

As Wyatt left the courtyard with Jovie, he could sense the palpable tension lingering in the air.

He shook his head with a smile.

What a jealous little thing.

"You... you guys last night..."

Finally, Jovie couldn't hold back any longer.

"You want to ask what we did last night, right?"

Wyatt smiled slightly, as if he could see through Jovie's thoughts.

Jovie didn't respond, but her expression said it all.

"Sigh, When will Keer grow as big as you? Otherwise, I wouldn't have to suppress my desires and have a sleepless night."

Wyatt sighed, openly glancing at Jovie's voluptuous figure, "Jovie, how about you keep me company tonight?"

"Pfft! Have Keer accompany you instead."

Jovie retorted, her face had turned a little less severe though.

Chapter 77: Alchemist Guild

Jovie Lee led Wyatt to her home.

After a month, Wyatt saw the old man again.

"I didn't expect you to have a breakthrough so soon."

Although Jovie have told him about Wyatt's breakthrough last night, upon seeing Wyatt in person, the old man still couldn't contain his surprise.

A sixteen-year-old in the first level of the Condensed Pill Realm...

Such a talent.

Even if you look across the entire Crimson Heaven Kingdom, it's a rare occurrence.

If he knew that there was another sixteen-year-old warrior in the Condensed Pill Realm in Wyatt's family, he wouldn't know what to feel.

"Grandpa, I can refine the Pill Medicine to cure your chronic disease today... However, I need a medicine tripod. Being an Artifact Refiner, you must have a collection, right?"

Wyatt blinked, a hint of mischief in his smile.

"You little rascal, aiming for my property. I do have a medicine tripod here, and it's also an eight-grade spiritual artifact. But, are you really capable of refining Pill Medicine?"

Doubts shone in the old man's eyes.

Without uttering any more words, Wyatt lifted his palm upwards.

Activating his Origin Force.

The next moment, it was as if the Martial Emperor reincarnated...

He skillfully transformed his Origin Force into a milky flame.

It was precisely a ninth-grade red flame.

The various grades of alchemists are based on the red flame to be rated.

"This... This is a ninth-grade red flame! You really are unpredictable, kid."

The old man gave Wyatt a long look, "If you really can refine a Pill Medicine that cures my chronic disease, it won't hurt to give you the medicine tripod!"

"Grandpa, wasn't that tripod left to you by your teacher?"

Jovie Lee knitted her brows slightly, knowing the significance of that tripod to her grandpa.

"Grandpa, if that tripod is really significant to you, we can leave it aside. I can just casually refine my own tripod to play with."

With a smile to the old man, Wyatt didn't want to take what others cherished.

"No worries, that tripod was the pinnacle creation of my teacher. Keeping it with me is like burying a pearl in the dust. Wouldn't it be better if it shined in your hands... But Wyatt, did you just say you'd casually refine a tripod to play with? Don't tell me you can also condense 'Artifact Fire'."

The old man gave Wyatt a strange look.

Swoosh!

The red flame in Wyatt's palm transformed and went rampant, and the surrounding air seemed to heat up all of a sudden.

"Ninth-grade Artifact Fire!"

Being an Artifact Refiner, the old man naturally knew the difference between red flame and Artifact Fire.

Red flame is more introverted.

While Artifact Fire tends to be unruly and ostentatious.

"You...you..."

The old man's breath became ragged, slightly gasping for air.

Condensing red flame and Artifact Fire using Origin Force requires several years of hard work, even for alchemists and Artifact Refiners with exceptional talents.

The young man in purple in front of his eyes completely overturned his understanding of alchemists and Artifact Refiners.

Back then, it took him five years to successfully condense his Origin Force into a red flame.

Even so, his teacher said he had extraordinary talents.

"Grandpa, don't get too excited."

Wyatt retracted his Artifact Fire and smiled.

Jovie Lee, who was standing next to him, had been utterly stupefied. Although she is neither an alchemist nor an Artifact Refiner, she has been influenced by her grandpa since childhood. She knows how difficult it is to become an alchemist or Artifact Refiner of a certain grade.

However, everything she witnessed overthrew what her grandpa had told her in the past.

"I've really lived for nothing all these years."

The old man caught his breath and smiled bitterly.

Wyatt quickly changed the subject. "Grandpa, the Pill Medicine I'm going to refine for you requires some rare medicinal ingredients that are not sold in ordinary pharmacies... Is there an Alchemist Guild in Aurora City?"

As he spoke, his gaze fell on another badge next to the Lee Family crest on the old man's body.

He recognized it.

It was a nine-grade Artifact Refiner badge issued by the 'Artifact Refiners Guild'.

With this badge, no matter where he goes in the whole Cloud Skies Continent, he can receive high treatment.

He remembered that the Grand Elder of the Lee Family branch in Qingfeng Town, 'Kayson Lee', also always had an Alchemist Guild badge on his chest, indicating his identity as a nine-grade alchemist.

"You want to buy medicinal ingredients from the Alchemist Guild?"

The old man furrowed his brows slightly, "As far as I know, the medicinal ingredients in the Alchemist Guild cannot be purchased directly with money, they must be acquired with the unique points of the Alchemist Guild."

"I know that."

Wyatt nodded.

What a joke.

Back then, the Martial Emperor was the only Emperor Grade alchemist in the Cloud Skies Continent.

He was also the 'Honorary Chairman' of the Alchemist Guild's head office in the Cloud Skies Continent.

He couldn't be clearer about the affairs of the Alchemist Guild.

To earn points from the Alchemist Guild, you must contribute to the guild, such as completing tasks published by the guild, or offering rare prescriptions, all can earn considerable points.

The old man gave Wyatt an address.

Wyatt left the Lee Family mansion.

Jovie Lee followed Wyatt out of curiosity.

"Is this dump the Alchemist Guild?"

Arriving at the end of a small alley, looking at the dilapidated building in front of him, Wyatt's mouth twitched.

However, the next moment, Jovie Lee's words left Wyatt speechless.

"Right, it's better than the Artifact Refiners Guild."

Jovie Lee looked at the crumbling building and commented.

Wyatt Barnes could imagine that the Artifact Refiner's Guild of Aurora City would be even more impressive...

However, as he entered the Alchemist Guild, it was entirely different from what he pictured.

The hall was somewhat rundown, but very neat.

As they walked in, aside from a young girl standing behind a counter in the distance, there was no one else around.

The two walked up to the counter.

"Welcome, how can I assist you today? Are you here to post a task or to collect Pill Medicines commissioned to our Alchemist Guild?"

The girl was average-looking, yet she exuded a certain charm, and her big eyes were filled with life.

Common people could release tasks at the Alchemist Guild, commissioning the Alchemist Guild to refine Pill Medicines, with gold or silver as payment.

The Alchemist Guild would then post these tasks for their alchemists. The task rewards would then become the guild's 'points'.

These points were of no use to common people, but were extremely precious to alchemists.

At times, some alchemists would spend large amounts of gold and silver to post tasks themselves, complete the tasks themselves, and earn points this way.

It was essentially exchanging gold and silver for points.

According to regulations in the Alchemist Guild, gold and silver could not directly be exchanged for points.

But as the saying goes...

"The tricks of the devil are one foot high, but the path of the righteous is one yard high!"

"I'm here to register as a Tier-Nine Alchemist."

Wyatt revealed his intentions with a small smile.

"Registering as a Tier-Nine Alchemist?"

The girl was startled, thinking she had misheard.

This young man, who seemed even younger than her, wanted to register as a Tier-Nine Alchemist?

Putting aside that a Tier-Nine Alchemist must be a warrior in the Condensed Pill Realm, even if this young man had excellent Martial Dao talent and high alchemist ability, it would still take several years for him to condense the red flame using the Origin Force to break through to the Condensed Pill Realm.

This was an iron rule in the Cloud Skies Continent!

"Why, can't you make the decision?"

Wyatt frowned and asked.

"Sir, please wait a moment. I'll fetch our guild leader," the girl said.

Even though she found it hard to believe, the customer was the customer. She couldn't tell if he was joking and could only fetch the leader of the Alchemist Guild in Aurora City.

Soon, the girl returned with an old man.

The old man was energetic, with a gleam in his eyes.

"Who wants to register as a Tier-Nine Alchemist?"

The old man's gaze fell on Wyatt and Jovie Lee, causing his brows to furrow slightly.

"I do."

Wyatt looked at the old man.

"You? Where did this kid come from? Hurry home, this is not a place for you to mess around!"

The old man frowned and reprimanded.

"Old man, you're so ill-mannered."

Jovie Lee couldn't remain silent any longer.

"Humph! What do you, a brat, know about manners? You came to play around with me, is that what you call manners? I thought Aurora City had produced another Alchemist, but it turns out it's just a couple of kids causing trouble."

By the end of his sentence, the old man seemed a bit upset.

"Old man, don't judge a book by its cover."

Wyatt swept a glance at the old man.

As his words ended, he turned his palm upwards and a milky white red flame began to dance on it.

The old man and the girl next to him froze.

They had seen a Tier-Nine red flame before...

But they had never seen one in the hand of a sixteen-year-old youth.

"Young fellow, do you have a master?"

The old man's eyes lit up. His attitude made a complete 180 as he viewed Wyatt as a rare treasure.

"Nonsense! If I didn't have a master, how could I be a Tier-Nine Alchemist at such a young age?"

Wyatt gave the old man a disdainful look.

He wasn't blind. He saw that the old man had every intention of taking him as a disciple.

But in his view, a mere Tier-Eight Alchemist like the old man wasn't fit to be his teacher.

The old man was caught off guard and felt a bit awkward.

Soon, the old man helped Wyatt register and gave him a Tier-Nine Alchemist badge and a crystal card.

The crystal card was an exclusive points card for the Alchemist Guild.

When Wyatt infused his Origin Force within it, he could see the balance was '0'.

The old man looked at Wyatt, unable to collect his thoughts for quite some time.

A sixteen-year-old Tier-Nine Alchemist...

He all of a sudden felt that some of his resentment about being assigned to this godforsaken place for the last few years had dissipated somewhat.

"Oh, and old man, I need some materials."

Wyatt added.

"Boy, I'm no old man. I'm Inky Simmons, the guild leader of the Alchemist Guild here in Aurora City... As for your materials, sure, as long as you can complete tasks, contribute formulae and earn points, you can buy with points."

Inky Simmons glowered at Wyatt.

"Humph! Then I'll post some tasks now."

Wyatt pulled out a bank check.

"Young man, I must warn you. Tasks posted by guests in the Alchemist Guild, as the guild leader of the Alchemist Guild, I have the right to accept them first. So, if you hope to exchange gold and silver for points, you better give up on that idea now."

An amused smile appeared on the corner of Inky Simmons's mouth. He had every confidence that Wyatt was in his pocket.

"Old man, you really have no shame!"

Jovie Lee frowned at his words and couldn't help but cut in on behalf of Wyatt.

Chapter 78: Inky Simmons's Shock

"Girl, I wouldn't call myself shameless, I'm merely following the regulations of the Alchemists Guild."

A smug expression appeared on Inky Simmons's face.

"You!"

Jovie Lee was infuriated.

"Jovie dear, why get angry with an old man... His heart might not be so good, if you accidentally stress him out, we might end up paying a lot of money."

Wyatt Barnes grabbed Jovie's hand, gently squeezed her palm to soothe her.

Jovie took a deep breath, looking puzzled at Wyatt.

Wyatt glanced at the stunned Inky Simmons with a sly smile.

Thinking of taking his business?

"Help me register, I want to post a task."

Wyatt looked at the young girl standing next to Inky Simmons.

The girl hesitated, looking at the old man.

"He is now a guest of our Alchemists Guild, once you've registered, hand the task over to me."

Inky Simmons nodded to the girl.

However, when he heard Wyatt's task, the smile on his face froze.

"100,000 USD, craft three Phosphorus Fire Pills."

Phosphorus Fire Pill?

What kind of Pill Medicine was that?

He had never heard of this kind of Pill Medicine.

"Old man, as per the Alchemist Guild's rules, if an alchemist can craft the required Pill Medicine, they can prepay points to purchase the necessary ingredients, and then the rewards will be deducted accordingly... Am I correct?"

Wyatt cast a deep look at Inky Simmons.

Inky Simmons was choked with resentment.

That was indeed a rule.

Inky Simmons unwillingly handed Wyatt the materials he needed, and arranged a quiet chamber for him.

"Old man, would you mind if I borrow your medicine tripod?"

Wyatt blinked, causing Inky Simmons to wince.

"You can borrow it, but I will charge you 10 points."

Inky Simmons took a deep breath.

This kid, as a alchemist, even needed to borrow someone else's tripod...

Unprofessional!

"10 points?"

Wyatt frowned, "The task of 100,000 USD, seems to be worth 100 points, right? Also, how many points do I need for these materials you've given me?"

"Not much, 30 points."

Seeing Wyatt frowning, Inky Simmons finally couldn't resist a smile.

"You are quite a rip-off... However, I'll ensure you won't regret."

Wyatt grabbed a medicine tripod from Inky Simmons, glanced at him deeply, then walked inside the quiet chamber with Jovie and closed the door.

"Regret? What would I regret?"

Inky Simmons was not concerned at all.

In the quiet chamber.

Wyatt shook the medicine tripod in his hand and nodded, "That old man is devious, but his medicine tripod is indeed quite good, even among Grade One spiritual tools."

Alchemists have specific requirements for medicine tripods.

For instance, Grade Nine alchemists must use Grade Nine spiritual tools or above to ensure the tripod wouldn't be melted by red flame.

For Grade Eight alchemists, a Grade Eight spiritual tool or above is needed.

And so forth.

The higher the alchemist's rank, the higher the requirements for the medicine tripod.

"You said you're going to make that old man regret?"

Jovie looked at Wyatt, full of curiosity.

"You'll know soon."

Wyatt gave a mysterious smile.

He placed the medicine tripod on the stone platform in the middle of the chamber. Wyatt started a milky-white red flame in his palm, opened the lid of the medicine tripod, and infused it with the red flame. At the same time, he started placing the ingredients one by one into the tripod.

The order and quantity of the ingredients in Alchemy are crucial.

The slightest discrepancy could cause a huge failure!

Then came the control of heat.

Once Wyatt put all the ingredients into the tripod and covered it, he condensed red flame in his palms, projecting it into the two vents of the tripod. The red flame penetrated inside, starting the intensive Alchemy.

A series of movements as smooth as flowing water, as if performed by an experienced alchemist.

Jovie was completely stunned from the side.

"Is he really just sixteen?"

Jovie was shaken. Everything the youth had shown in front of her was not what a sixteen-year-old should have.

She felt the youth had become even more mysterious.

A sense of unpredictability emerged.

An hour later.

Wyatt shook his hands, his red flame surged, and roared into the medicine tripod.

Harvest!

Instantly, three Pill Medicines radiating red halo, shot out from one side of the medicine tripod, and landed in Wyatt's hand.

"The first time with Alchemy, is not bad... the purity is over ninety percent."

Looking at the three pills in his hand, Wyatt wore a satisfying smile.

Different alchemists, even for the same Pill Medicine, may result in different final products.

The purities were different!

The fewer impurities in the Pill Medicine, the better its efficacy.

If a regular Grade Nine alchemist created a 'Phosphorus Fire Pill', the purity would not exceed sixty percent.

Just like Kayson Lee, the Grand Elder from the Lee Family's sub-clan in Clear Wind Town, the purity of the Thunder Fire Pills he made was just over fifty percent, greatly reducing its efficacy.

The Phosphorus Fire Pill was the Pill Medicine Wyatt refined for Jovie's grandfather.

Given Jovie's grandfather's condition, only a Phosphorus Fire Pill with a purity of eighty percent or above could permanently cure his hidden illness.

Therefore, only Wyatt himself could make a pill with such a high purity.

Over ninety percent purity!

Any alchemist would realize how rare that was.

So, when Wyatt handed over the Phosphorus Fire Pill as the task reward my point, Inky Simmons' expression was exceptionally colorful.

"This..."

Holding a Phosphorus Fire Pill, Inky's eyes trembled.

Even though he had never heard of the Phosphorus Fire Pill and didn't know what it was for, at that moment, he could perceive the extraordinary nature of that Pill Medicine with his eighth-grade alchemist's sensitivity.

He roughly estimated.

The purity level of this Phosphorus Fire Pill is undoubtedly more than ninety percent.

What does that mean?

As an alchemist, he was certainly aware.

Even a Grade One alchemist on the Cloud Skies Continent, if making a Grade Nine Pill, might not be able to refine it to such a degree of purity.

Know this, the difference in the same pill's potency between sixty and ninety percent purity, is absolutely vast.

The medicinal effect isn't even on the same level.

"Little guy, how did you do it?"

Inky Simmons looked at Wyatt Barnes excitedly.

"Just randomly crafted it. Accidentally ended up like this... how is it, not bad, right? Oh right, this was my first Alchemy session after breaking through to the Condensed Pill Realm yesterday."

Wyatt Barnes glanced at Inky Simmons and flashed a grin, revealing his bright white teeth.

Broke through to the Condensed Pill Realm yesterday?

First time making a pill?

Upon hearing this, Inky Simmons twitched at the corners of his mouth.

"Stop joking."

Inky Simmons' eyebrows knotted.

"I'm not joking."

Wyatt Barnes spread his hands open, looking innocent.

"I can vouch for him."

Seeing Inky Simmons looking like this put Jovie Lee in a good mood, a hint of a smile danced on her stunning face, "Yesterday, at the assembly of geniuses hosted by the Sinclair Family residence,

many of Aurora City's young geniuses personally witnessed his breakthrough... and also, he placed first on the latest Hidden Dragon List."

First place on the Hidden Dragon List?

Inky Simmons' eyes narrowed.

Having lived in Aurora City for several years, he naturally knew about the Hidden Dragon List that ranked the talents of Aurora City's young prodigies.

Everyone enlisted on the Hidden Dragon List was an extraordinary individual.

"I remember, Remi Sinclair from the Sinclair family was second on the Hidden Dragon List last year, at the age of seventeen. This year, was he actually defeated by this little guy?"

Inky Simmons glanced at Jovie Lee, then back at Wyatt Barnes, a shock starting to register on his face.

"Indeed, Remi Sinclair is still second."

Jovie Lee's eyes glowed gently and spoke softly.

Inky Simmons drew in a sharp breath.

A Condensed Pill Realm martial artist at sixteen years old was enough to shock him.

A Grade Nine Alchemist at sixteen was even more astonishing.

Yet it seemed like this was only the beginning...

First there's the pill with more than ninety percent purity.

Then he is first on the Hidden Dragon List.

What kind of monster is this youth in purple?

Even looking at the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, he had never heard of such a 'freak'.

Wyatt Barnes!

Inky Simmons engraved the name that the young man had revealed during registration deep in his heart.

"Okay."

At this moment, the young girl behind the counter handed over Wyatt Barnes' crystal card.

Balance, 60 bonus points.

"Let's head back."

Wyatt Barnes snatched back the Phosphorus Fire Pill from Inky Simmons, and signalled Jovie Lee.

Just as Wyatt Barnes and Jovie Lee were about to leave.

"Wait!"

Inky Simmons couldn't help but open his mouth.

"Is there anything else?"

Wyatt Barnes turned around, a mocking smile looking back at him.

"You previously mentioned that I would regret it beyond measure...what did you mean?"

Inky Simmons asked.

If it was before, he wouldn't have paid attention to Wyatt Barnes's words.

But now, having witnessed Wyatt Barnes's magic, his focus was undivided.

"It's really not a big deal. I just noticed that you have recently been trying to break through to a Grade Seven Alchemist... However, it seems that you've taken a wrong path. With your current foundation, you could have perfectly broken through, what a pity."

Wyatt Barnes lifted an eyebrow and laughed.

Inky Simmons' face darkened.

Is this not considered significant?

At this moment, he felt like Wyatt Barnes was doing it on purpose.

"Alright, old man, I have things to do. I'm leaving."

Wyatt Barnes waved his hand, preparing to leave.

"Wait!"

Inky Simmons shouted once again, stopping Wyatt Barnes.

"What else?"

Wyatt Barnes frowned, clearly starting to get impatient.

However if you looked closely, you could discern a hint of amusement lingering in the depths of his eyes.

"Do you have a solution?"

Inky Simmons asked, his breath slightly quickening.

"Yes."

Wyatt Barnes answered succinctly.

"What's your condition?"

Inky Simmons was more straightforward, a pained look on his face. Given Wyatt Barnes's previous attitude, he knew he was about to suffer a major financial loss.

"I'm not being greedy, just half of the points on your crystal card will suffice."

Wyatt Barnes grinned.

Not greedy?

That was his life's savings...

Inky Simmons twitched at the corners of his mouth, inwardly cursing 'sly fox'.

"I agree with you."

However, Inky Simmons decisively agreed, his gaze falling over Wyatt Barnes "However, I want to verify your solution first, and then I will give you the points."

"What, you think I'm going to scam you? Well then, forget about it. We owe nothing to each other."

Wyatt Barnes grabbed Jovie Lee's hand and quickly started to walk away.

Whoosh!

In an instant, Inky Simmons blocked his way.

Other than being a Grade Eight Alchemist, Twelfth Sinclair was also a consummate warrior at the ninth level of Original Pill Realm.

Chapter 79: Johnathan Lee

Even in the vast Aurora City and among the three major families, only a few of the Elders had strength surpassing Inky Simmons to some extent.

However.

Given Inky Simmons' rank as a level 8 alchemist, and the backing of the Alchemist's Guild, even the Elders of the three major families, had to treat him politely, addressing him as 'President Simmons' upon meeting him.

"Hand me your crystal card."

Inky Simmons looked at Wyatt Barnes, extending his hand. He chose to compromise, albeit reluctantly.

What Wyatt Barnes had mentioned before, he had discovered as well.

However, without experience as a level 7 alchemist, he could only stumble along the path blindly.

Now, having the opportunity to break through to level 7, he naturally wouldn't let it slip by.

In his view.

As long as he broke through to level 7, he could apply to the Alchemist's Guild for a transfer, leaving this dreadful place.

Aurora City, in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, was just a small city.

Initially, had he not offended a man of power, he wouldn't have ended up banished here.

As long as he broke through to level 7, that person would no longer be able to touch him.

Despite the marginal difference between a level 7 and level 8 alchemist, the gap was as vast as heaven and earth.

Across the vast Crimson Heaven Kingdom, there are thousands of registered level 8 alchemists in the Alchemist's Guild.

However, there were only a few dozen level 7 alchemists.

Level 7 alchemists held a distinguished position. Even the Imperial Family of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom would extend an olive branch to them.

"Old man, rest easy. You won't lose out."

With a smile playing at his lips, Wyatt Barnes handed over his crystal card.

Soon, the crystal card in Inky Simmons' hand lit up, revealing the balance.

Ten thousand points.

Seeing this number, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but gulp.

You must understand, a hundred thousand silver coins are worth only 100 points.

This ten thousand points is equivalent to ten million silver coins, if converted...

Ten million silver coins...What kind of concept is that?

Soon, an additional 5000 points appeared on Wyatt Barnes' crystal card, a total 5060 points.

"Old man, I originally planned to take only a third of your fortune... but since you charged me 10 points just to borrow your medicine tripod, I couldn't be polite."

With a satisfied smile, Wyatt Barnes took back his crystal card.

Inky Simmons' face twitched.

Did he just sacrifice nearly 2000 points for 10 points?

He was filled with regret!

"Pff!"

Jovie laughed, her face blossoming into a smile as she finally understood the meaning behind Wyatt Barnes' earlier statement of "You mustn't regret it."

It turns out, from the very beginning, he had everything calculated.

"Starting from tomorrow, come find me at the Lee Family house at noon... Oh yes, remember to eat before coming, I won't be providing any meals over there."

Wyatt Barnes took Jovie's hand and walked away from Inky Simmons.

Watching the two of them leave, Inky Simmons squinted his eyes.

When did the Lee Family start having such a figure?

On the way back.

"You were quite ruthless, straight up taking half of his points."

Jovie looked at Wyatt Barnes, chuckling.

However, seeing Inky Simmons lose out, she felt a great sense of pleasure.

"That's what he deserved... An old medicine tripod that I casually used, and he took 10 points from me. That's a whole ten thousand silver coins!"

Wyatt Barnes said with pain on his face.

"He claimed ten thousand silver coins, but lost five million... I wonder if he can sleep tonight."

Jovie broke into a laugh.

Wyatt Barnes was speechless.

"What are you looking at?"

Jovie feigned anger.

"Dear Jovie, you're so beautiful."

Wyatt Barnes said with hopeful eyes.

"Pei! Who's your wife, go find Keer."

"You're so jealous, yet you won't admit you're my wife?"

"I am not!"

"Then I'll have to go after Helen Sinclair..."

"You dare!"

...

In their playful banter, Wyatt Barnes and Jovie headed back to the Lee residence, Jovie's home.

"Did you finish the concoction so fast?"

When the old man saw the three pill medicines Wyatt Barnes handed over, he was stunned.

"They are just level 9 medicine pills, it doesn't take much time."

Wyatt Barnes replied, smiling slightly.

"Where did you get the medicine tripod? Don't tell me, you made one yourself within this short time."

The old man looked at Wyatt Barnes as if he were an alien.

"Well, not exactly..."

Wyatt Barnes replied with an awkward laugh.

"Grandpa, he borrowed Inky Simmons' medicine tripod from Aurora City's Alchemist Guild... But that Inky Simmons is really stingy. He only borrowed the tripod for an hour, and he charged Wyatt ten thousand silver coins."

Jovie's delicate brows furrowed, speaking with dissatisfaction.

"Not a big deal, it's just ten thousand coins, I can afford it."

The old man said, again looking at Wyatt Barnes, "Wyatt, how much did you spend on these three medicine pills? I will pay you back."

"Grandpa, these are my gift to you. I wouldn't dare accept your money."

As the old man spoke, Wyatt Barnes saw Jovie glaring at him with an "If you dare to accept my grandpa's money, I won't spare you" attitude.

"Haha... Indeed, after all, my money will be Jovie's sooner or later."

The old man nodded, not insisting further.

In his heart, he already regarded Wyatt Barnes as his future grandson-in-law.

"Grandpa, what are you talking about, you will live a long and healthy life. And about this guy, he doesn't lack money. He just took five million from Inky Simmons."

Jovie frowned slightly, her words turning Wyatt Barnes in instantly.

"Five million silver coins?"

The old man froze.

Despite being a nine-tier Artifact Refiner, his lifetime savings didn't even account for five million dollars...

"What's going on?"

The old man was also curious.

Jovie Lee explained everything in detail.

"Haha...So it seems that President Simmons has picked up a rock only to drop it on his own foot this time."

The old man couldn't help but laugh.

Suddenly, his laughter subsided, and he looked solemnly at Wyatt Barnes, "Wyatt, you got lucky this time. This President Simmons is known for his good temper... Next time, you cannot continue to provoke other strong individuals like this... Otherwise, once they succeed in their objectives, if they turn against you, you will suffer more loss than gain."

"Don't worry, Grandpa. I've got it under control."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, seemingly acknowledging the advice.

However, he was thinking of something else in his heart.

He had foreseen what the old man said and already devised a plan to keep himself safe.

In a spacious yard.

Buzz!

An incredibly fast figure dashed out, simultaneously pointing out with their right hand and emitted a piercing sound.

Dark Nether Finger!

The person who was practicing the technique was none other than Rayan Lee.

His right index finger had completely healed, and he was testing the extent of his recovery.

Clang!

As the Dark Nether Finger flew out, it clashed with a stone pillar in the courtyard.

Immediately, cracks began forming in the pillar centered on the point of impact, and it eventually exploded.

"Ah!"

Rayan Lee screamed and grabbed his right index finger, breaking out into a cold sweat.

"Ray, what happened?"

A tall, elderly man who was observing came over with a few traces of worry in his eyebrows.

It was Rayan Lee's grandfather, the Grand Elder of the Lee family...

Johnathan Lee!

"Grandpa, my Dark Nether Finger technique is ruined!"

Rayan Lee turned pale, unable to accept this reality.

Only he knew how much effort he had put into practicing the Dark Nether Finger technique.

Finger techniques, while powerful, are ten times harder to master compared to regular martial techniques.

If instead he had used the same effort he used to practice the Dark Nether Finger technique on another high-tier Profound Level attack technique, it would have reached perfection by now.

"Ray, if you can't use your right index finger, then use your left. Grandpa believes that you can always restore the Dark Nether Finger Technique to its former glory."

Johnathan Lee comforted him.

"That would mean I would have to start practicing the Dark Nether Technique all over again. Moreover, I'm not left-handed. Getting the Dark Nether Finger Technique to reach the great achievement realm again would be much more difficult than before."

Rayan Lee looked miserable, unwilling to admit defeat.

"It's all because of that Wyatt Barnes! All because of him! If it weren't for him, I wouldn't have broken my index finger! Grandpa, I want him dead, I want to kill him, I want him dead..."

Rayan Lee broke out in a fit of fury, his face twisted in rage and roared out his words.

Johnathan Lee took a deep breath, a glint of coldness flickering in his murky eyes.

Wyatt Barnes!

"Ray, relax, Grandpa will give you justice... He's just a branch family member. If you want him dead, he won't be able to live!"

The tone of Johnathan Lee's voice revealed a hint of chill.

"Thank you Grandpa, thank you Grandpa."

Rayan Lee's mood calmed down on hearing Johnathan Lee's words.

Elsewhere.

After Wyatt Barnes had told the elder about how to take the Phosphorus Fire Pill, he returned home.

Just in time to see someone leave his courtyard.

"Young Master Wyatt."

The man smiled at Wyatt Barnes before leaving.

Wyatt Barnes recognized him as the man who had delivered the Hidden Dragon List to him before – a member from the Sinclair Clan.

He guessed the purpose of the man's visit.

"The Sinclair family sure moves fast."

As Wyatt Barnes entered the main entrance, he saw his mother, Christina Lee, counting a pile of items, which were the rewards for ranking first in the Hidden Dragon List.

"Wyatt, you're ranked number one on the Hidden Dragon List?"

Christina Lee looked at Wyatt Barnes as she returned, her expression a mixture of amusement and disbelief.

"Mom, are you not pleased?"

Wyatt Barnes grinned.

"Pleased, of course I am. My Wyatt, you sure are amazing..."

Christina Lee nodded with a smile.

She once again thought of her husband who had disappeared many years ago.

Her son had inherited his father's martial arts talent.

"Little Black, where are you going?"

All of a sudden, Keer's voice emerged from the room.

Zoom!

A streak of black lightning bolted out, coiling around Wyatt Barnes's wrist.

It was the little black snake that had swallowed half of the Snow Serpent Clan's core pill and slept for more than a month.

"Hiss~~"

The little black snake stuck out its tongue at Wyatt Barnes, seemingly joyful.

Wyatt Barnes noticed that the little black snake had changed.

The golden patterns on its body had deepened.

Its eyes had turned into a pair of 'golden pupils', extremely sharp.

Besides, the speed of the little black snake was significantly quicker than its mother, the 'black python'.

"Little Black, it seems that you have metamorphosed."

Wyatt Barnes touched the little head of the black snake, with a slight smile on his face.

"Young Master."

At this moment, Keer also came out. The little white snake coiled around her hand perked up upon seeing Wyatt Barnes.

The little white snake, like the little black snake, had also undergone significant changes.

The silver patterns on its body were deepening as well.

Its eyes had turned into a pair of 'silver pupils'.

Chapter 80: Mysterious Divine Skill

Wyatt Barnes noted the transformation of the two mutated little serpents.

They are the children of the Snow Serpent Clan, having consumed their parent's core pill. Their current strength must be terrifying.

After a round of testing.

Wyatt Barnes discovered.

Even if he was to exhaust all his physical strength and Origin Force, using the power of four primordial elephants and deploying the Spiritual Snake Body Method, he would still be far slower than these two little serpents.

"Good fellows."

Wyatt Barnes was inexplicably shocked.

"However, while your speed is impressive, I am curious about your strength."

Wyatt Barnes brought the two little serpents to the side of the main courtyard, where there was a row of stone pillars used for daily practice.

Collapsing Fist!

Taking a few steps forward, Wyatt Barnes threw a punch. The force of the blow shattered a stone pillar.

"Hiss~~"

The eyes of the two little serpents sparkled. They transformed into a black and a white lightning bolt, racing towards another stone pillar.

Wyatt Barnes noted.

In the void, twenty primordial elephant phantoms materialized out of thin air...

That is to say, the strength of a single small serpent could rival the power of ten primordial elephants.

Normal martial arts practitioners could only exert such formidable strength once they reached the Seventh Order of the Condensed Pill Realm.

Clang! Clang!

The two lightning bolts pierced straight through the stone pillar, leaving two small holes.

"This..."

Wyatt Barnes's eyes narrowed.

The two small holes made by the serpents were remarkably smooth, without leaving any cracks on the pillar...

One could imagine how concentrated the serpents' piercing attacks must be.

Completely focused on a single point.

It can be described as perfect!

"You two are the real little monsters."

Wyatt Barnes cast his gaze upon the tops of the heads of the two little serpents, where two small lumps had already begun to break open.

From the lump on the head of Little Black, the traces of golden horns had appeared.

On the head of Little White, silver horns had manifested.

"Their power is comparable to a martial artist at the Seventh Order of the Condensed Pill Realm... However, even a martial artist at this level might not necessarily be their match. After all, they are small and fast, giving them a great advantage."

Wyatt Barnes sucked in a breath of cold air.

Thank goodness these two mutated little serpents were not his enemies.

If he had such enemies, simply the thought made Wyatt Barnes's scalp tingle.

Keer, who was by his side, had been left dumbstruck quite a while ago.

"Little White, you're actually so powerful."

Reaching out and touching Little White's small head, Keer smiled.

Little White, appearing to understand that it was being praised by Keer, raised its head in satisfaction, playfully flicking its tongue...

That evening.

Wyatt Barnes passed on a set of top-notch cultivation methods to his mother, Christina Lee.

This cultivation method, known as the Mysterious Divine Skill.

It was one of the top-notch cultivation methods collected by the Reincarnated Martial Emperor in his first life. It was the cultivation method of the 'Mysterious Martial Emperor' of the time, which could be cultivated all the way to the Martial Emperor Realm.

"This cultivation method..."

Upon mastering the Mysterious Divine Skill, Christina Lee realized how intimidating this cultivation method was.

She felt somewhat numb.

The secrets her son possessed were truly too numerous.

The Cold Ice Divine Sword Formula that Keer was cultivating seems not to be inferior to this Mysterious Divine Skill.

"Mom, take some more time to comprehend it... Tomorrow, I will go to buy the medicinal materials to refine the 'Spirit Essence Pill' for you. At that time, the Spirit Essence Pill will gather all your Origin Force into it. After you convert to cultivating the Mysterious Divine Skill, you can release the Origin Force from the Spirit Essence Pill. It will be enough to restore you to your peak condition, or even beyond, in half a month."

Wyatt Barnes said with a smile.

"Okay, okay."

Christina Lee watched Wyatt Barnes lovingly and continuously nodded her head.

The next morning, Wyatt Barnes and Keer left the Lee Residency and headed to the trading market squares.

After settling accounts with the medicine stall manager and handing him two jars of 'Six Treasures Body Refinement Liquid', Wyatt Barnes finally expressed his intentions...

The materials for the Spirit Essence Pill were actually quite common.

Soon, the medicine stall manager had prepared them all for Wyatt Barnes.

"Manager, how much for these medicinal materials?"

Wyatt Barnes asked.

"Sir, these medicinal materials in total are only a few hundred USD, you don't need to pay."

The manager smiled broadly.

Ever since Wyatt Barnes started consigning his 'Six Treasures Body Refinement Liquid' at his stall, his stall has been earning a fortune. Numerous other medicine stalls were green with envy.

"In that case, I won't stand on ceremony."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, giving the medicine stall manager a deep look before leaving with Keer.

Originally, Wyatt Barnes thought that the manager would encounter some trouble due to the popularity of the Six Treasures Body Refinement Liquid...

After all, there must have been many green-eyed individuals.

But as it turned out, the manager has not encountered any trouble, showing that he was definitely not as simple as he appeared.

However, these things didn't concern Wyatt Barnes too much.

After he and Keer returned home, he retreated into his room to prepare for the refining of the Spirit Essence Pill.

Whoosh!

With a thought, he took out a medicine tripod from his Storage Ring.

The medicine tripod was exquisite looking, with nine Five-Clawed Divine Dragons depicted on its four sides, looking as vivid as life.

It was the medicine tripod that Jovie Lee's grandfather had given him.

Originally, he didn't want to take away what others cherished.

But the old man was very persistent. In the end, even Jovie Lee persuaded him to accept it.

"It seems that the teacher of grandfather back then was not simple. This medicine tripod is already exuding a slight aura of a seventh-grade spiritual tool..."

Wyatt Barnes narrowed his eyes slightly, looking somewhat surprised.

"Huh, the material of this medicine tripod... Holy crap! It can't be. Thousand-Year Mysterious Iron?"

Soon, Wyatt Barnes gave a shake of his hand, and blurted out with an exuberant exclamation.

Millennium Black Iron is an extremely valuable material for artifact refinement.

Its limit is to withstand a sixth-grade fire, in other words, Millennium Black Iron, is sufficient enough to craft a sixth-grade spiritual artifact.

"The entire thing is made of Millennium Black Iron... So extravagant, too extravagant! With this medicine tripod as the base, in the future, even if I become a grade six alchemist, there will be no need to replace the tripod. I can directly refine it into a sixth-grade spiritual artifact."

A light shone in Wyatt Barnes's eyes.

Having merged with the memories of the Martial Emperor Reincarnate, he is now not only a seasoned alchemist but also an experienced Artifact Refiner.

Soon, Wyatt Barnes began to refine the Pill Medicine.

The Spirit Essence Pill, compared to the Phosphorus Fire Pill, has a simpler refining process.

It took half an hour for Wyatt Barnes to successfully refine the Spirit Essence Pill. He successfully made two.

One of them, he planned on giving to his mother.

The other, he intended to give Jovie Lee.

After delivering the Spirit Essence Pill to his mother, Christina Lee, and informing her on how to consume it and the precautions to take, Wyatt Barnes retreated back to his room.

He began his training.

Nine Dragons War Sovereign, Python Variation!

Now, Wyatt Barnes has already cultivated his Origin Force, becoming a martial artist in the first layer of the Condensed Pill Realm.

If he were practicing a normal method, his next step would be to hit the 'second layer of Condensed Pill Realm'...

However, due to the special nature of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign.

What he needs to do now is to use his Origin Force to further temper his own body, improve physical limits, and transform the strength of his body from the power of three ancient giant elephants into that of four.

Once the tempering is complete, his strength will have the power of an additional ancient giant elephant compared to his current state.

By then, he will still only be a martial artist at the first layer of the Condensed Pill Realm.

But he will be a martial artist of the first layer of the Condensed Pill Realm possessing the power of five ancient giant elephants.

In terms of physical strength.

It's stronger than the third layer of the Condensed Pill Realm, but inferior to the fourth layer.

An average martial artist in the third layer of the Condensed Pill Realm has the power of four ancient giant elephants.

Like the seventh elder 'Mark Lee' of the Qingfeng clan.

Martial artists in the fourth layer of the Condensed Pill Realm possess the power of six ancient giant elephants.

Such as his mother 'Christina Lee.'

"Using Origin Force to temper the body is quite stimulating..."

Following the 'Python Variation' method and using Origin Force to temper the body for a moment, Wyatt Barnes's body shook and he immediately stopped, a wry smile on his face.

Tempering the body with Origin Force did not cause any pain.

However, the feeling of being both numb and itching all over his body made him feel quite 'ecstatic.'

If he were to make a comparison.

It was as though there were thousands of ants crawling around in his flesh and blood...

This feeling is more unbearable than direct pain.

"I'm going for it!"

Gritting his teeth, Wyatt Barnes's gaze was firm.

The body, after being tempered by the Origin Force, became more solid and dense.

His Vitality and physical body which had reached their limit, were rapidly growing and transforming at an incredible pace...

Efforts yield rewards!

Wyatt Barnes knew this principle well.

He continued to train until noon, and Wyatt Barnes was drenched in sweat. His clothes were completely soaked, sticky and uncomfortable.

After taking a bath and changing into dry clothes, Wyatt Barnes finally left his room.

At noon, when the Barnes family was having lunch, they received an unexpected guest.

"President Simmons, Wyatt Barnes lives here."

A respectful voice could be heard from outside the courtyard.

"Wyatt, someone's looking for you?"

Christina Lee looked at Wyatt Barnes.

"No problem, let him wait. Let's finish our meal first."

Wyatt Barnes remained calm, picking up vegetables and eating, with smooth movements.

"Wyatt Barnes, I am the Inner Courtyard manager 'Alden Lee', President Simmons wants to see you."

A shout from outside the courtyard echoed in.

"Let him come in by himself."

Wyatt Barnes said somewhat impatiently.

Outside the courtyard, Alden Lee was stunned.

This Wyatt Barnes, really had no respect for seniors...

Who was the old man standing next to him?

This was someone whom even the Chief of the Lee Family would respectfully greet!

The President of the Alchemist Guild of Aurora City.

Inky Simmons!

"Pre... President Simmons, Wyatt is young and doesn't know any better, you see..."

Alden Lee was sweating profusely, looking at the old man beside him with a bitter smile, afraid that the old man would get angry.

However, the next moment, he was taken aback.

"You can leave first. I can go in by myself."

Inky Simmons nodded at Alden Lee, and with a flick of his finger, shot out a pill.

After Alden Lee caught the pill, he saw Inky Simmons walking into Wyatt Barnes' courtyard at a relaxed pace, neither angry nor annoyed.

"Ascension Pill!"

Looking at the pill in his hand, Alden Lee's eyes lit up.

This Ascension Pill was worth five thousand USD.

"The Guild President really is generous. Just for leading the way, he gifted me an 'Ascension Pill'."

Alden Lee took a deep breath, somewhat excited.

Although he was the manager of the Lee family's Inner Courtyard, his monthly salary was only one thousand USD.

Usually, he was reluctant to buy Ascension Pill to improve his cultivation.

Just when he was about to turn around and leave.

The voice from the courtyard behind him made him freeze, almost causing him to fall over in fright...

"Old man, you came so early, don't tell me you came to mooch a meal? Just to let you know, I don't have any spare bowls or chopsticks for you!"