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.

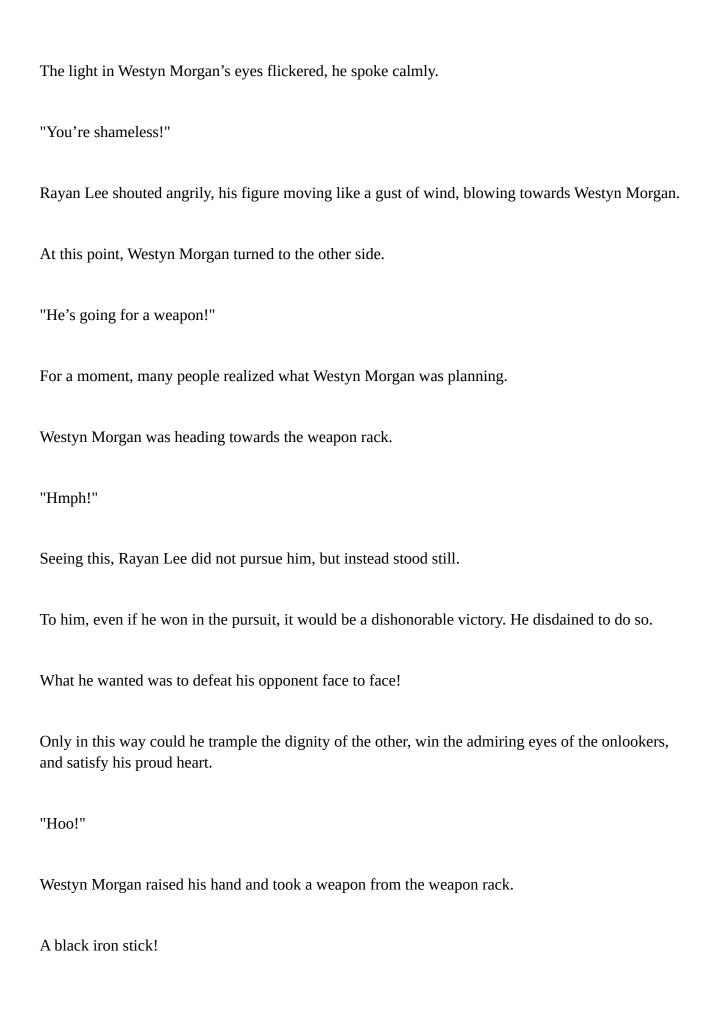
Dark Nether Finger!

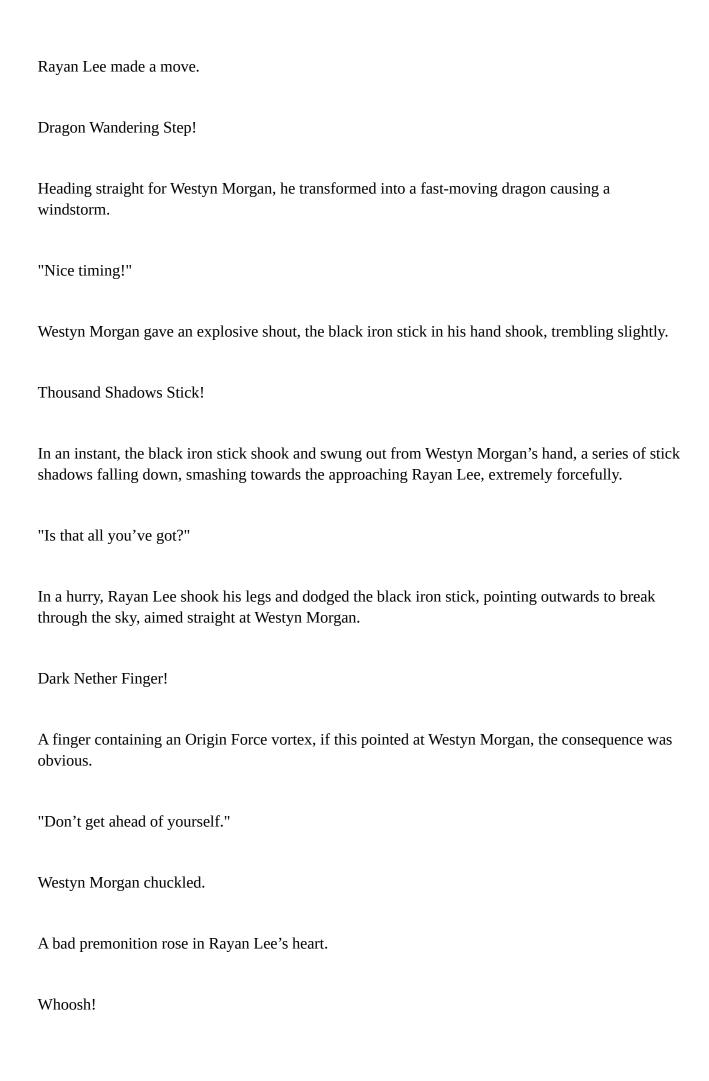
Origin Force wrapped around Rayan Lee's right index finger, forming a strange Origin Force vortex. As he pointed outwards, it seemed as if all the power was concentrated on this single finger.

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!"





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."

Rayan 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.

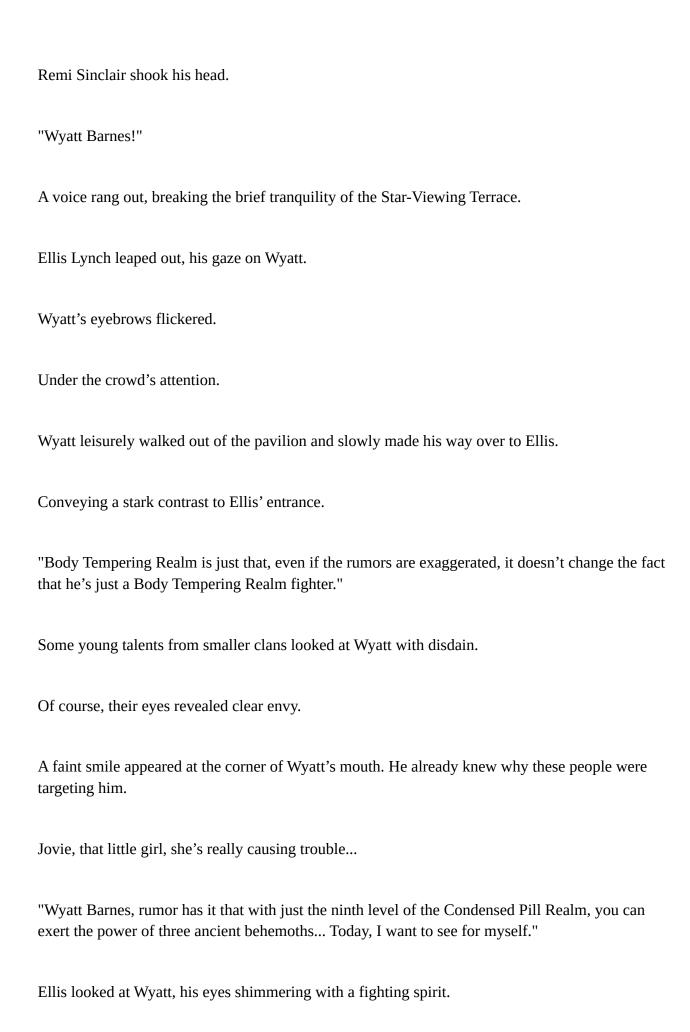
"Hmph! I will naturally respect the conclusions of the Hidden Dragon List... But after today, sooner or later, I will find an opportunity to fight you again and wash away today's shame!"

Rayan Lee sneered coldly.

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

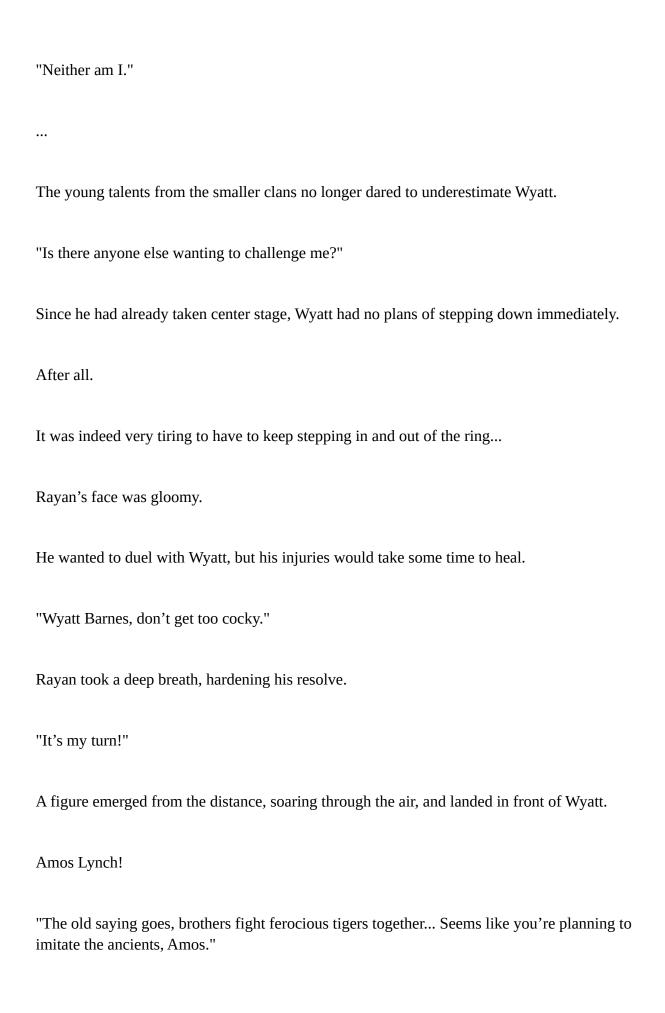
Westyn Morgan dashed back to the pavilion in two or three strides, picked up some snacks, and began to devour them, causing everyone else to shake their heads in disbelief.

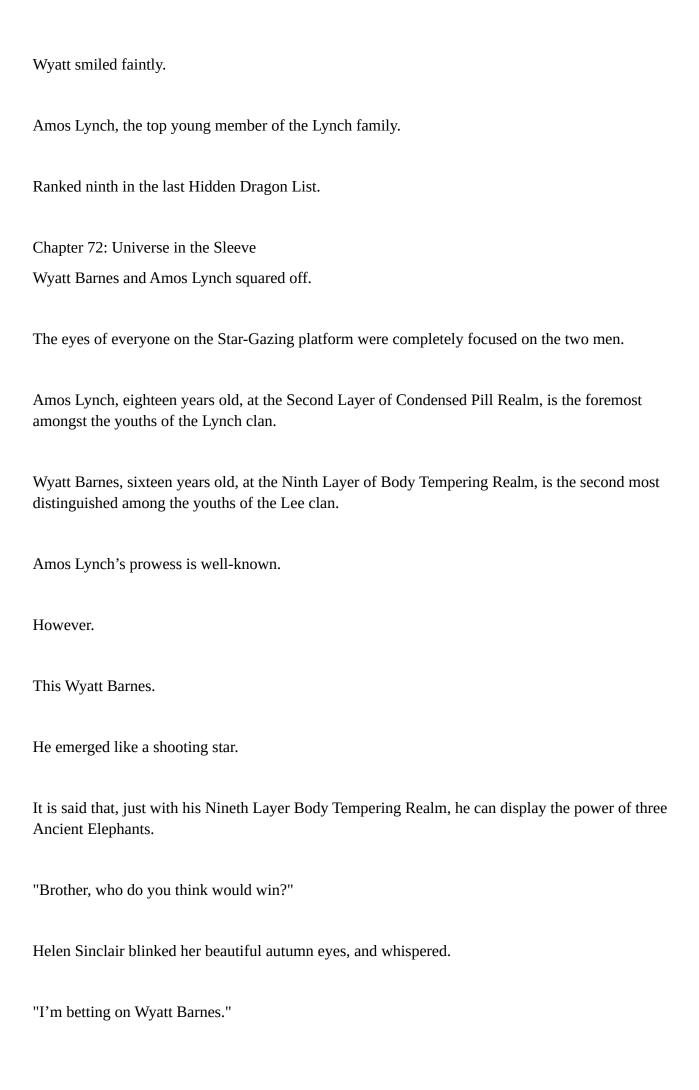
Could it be that this Morgan is a reincarnation of a starving ghost?
"This Westyn Morgan is indeed interesting."
Wyatt Barnes chuckled and shook his head.
"You've got to tell me honestly, did you knew from the start that he's a fighter at the second layer of the Condensed Pill Realm?"
Jovie Lee looked 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 knew 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 himHowever, I only learned that he's at the second layer of the Condensed Pill Realm when he was fighting with Rayan."





"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."



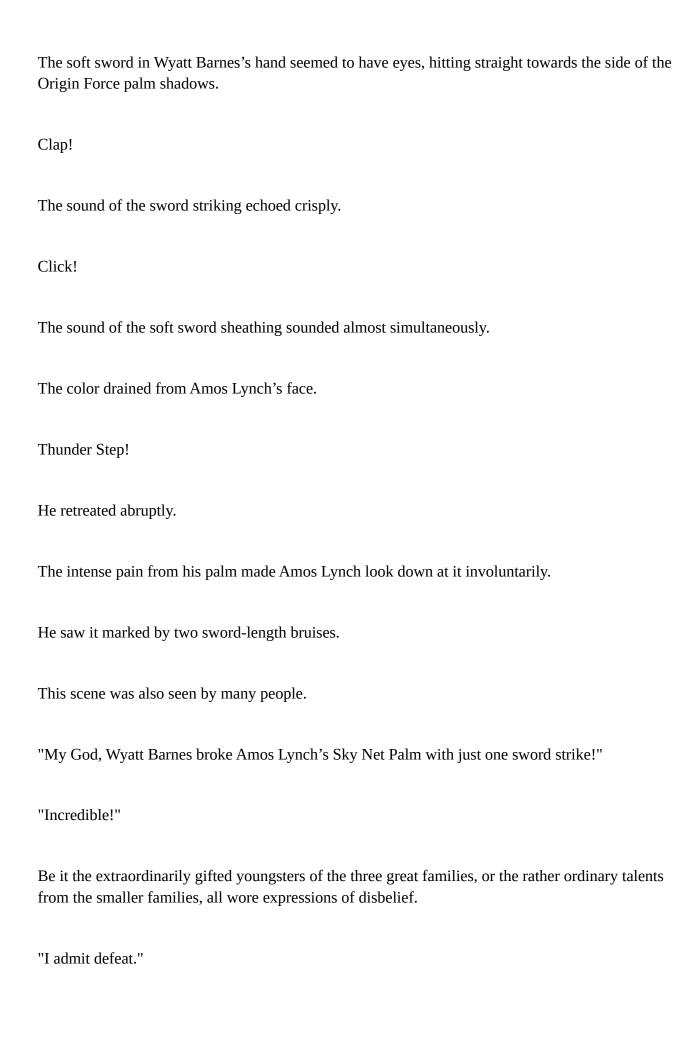


A rare smile appeared on Remi Sinclair's stern face.
Melody Sinclair, at his side, didn't join in but watched Wyatt Barnes with keen interest.
"This rascal"
Jovie Lee bit her lips gently, her watery autumn eyes focused on Wyatt Barnes.
"Let's begin."
Amos Lynch nodded at Wyatt Barnes and made his move.
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!



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 Nineth 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.



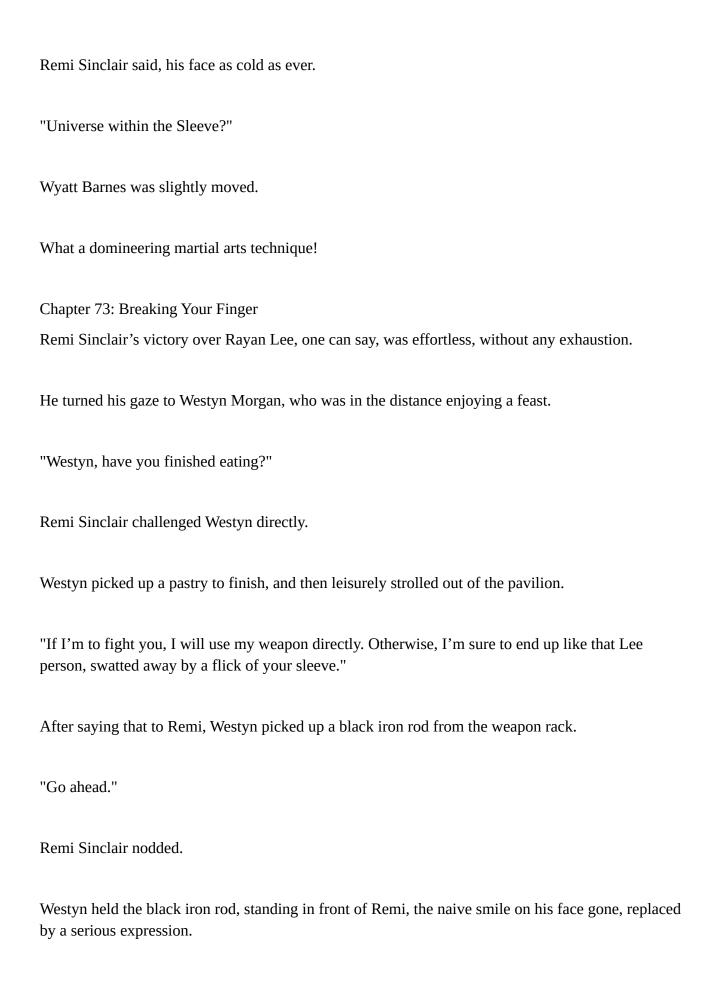
Wyatt Barnes gave a smile to Remi Sinclair.
He could imagine that if he hesitated further, Jovie Lee would definitely twist harder
"That's true, Remi. As far as I see, only you and Maximus haven't had a go yet among the young talents on this observation deck Why don't you try your hand?"
Jovie Lee suggested.
"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!

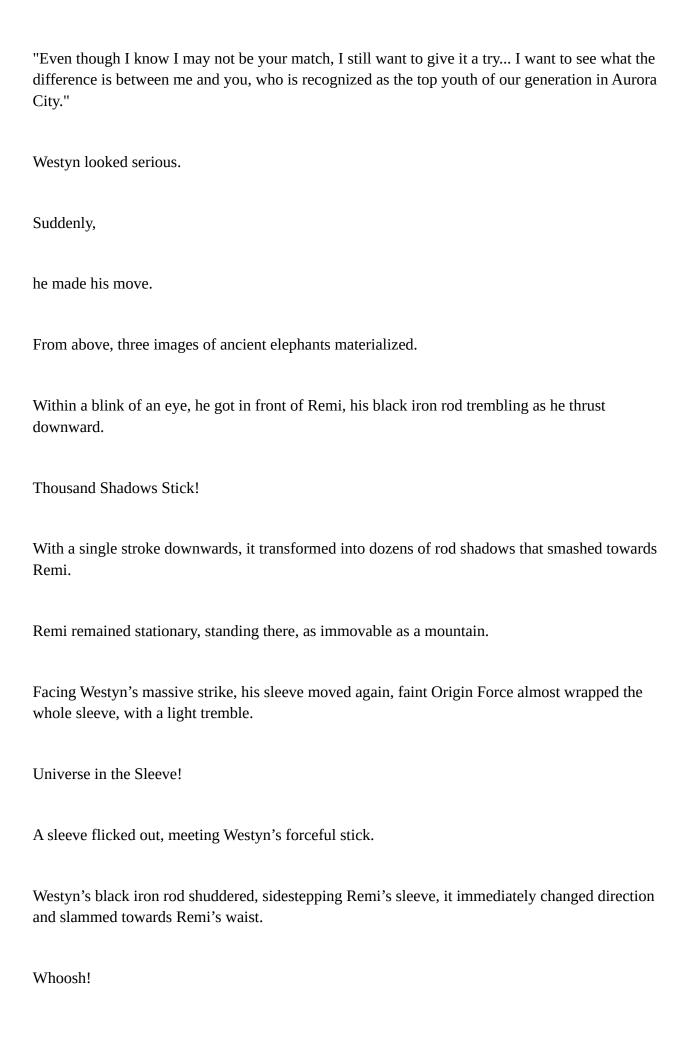




Because he found that his finger jab, to him, felt like it had landed on a piece of cotton, providing no resistance whatsoever.
The next moment, aware of the imminent danger, he quickly retreated.
"Too late!"
A cold voice echoed in Rayan's ears.
Immediately, his vision swam, and he was sent flying with 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?"







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"



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.

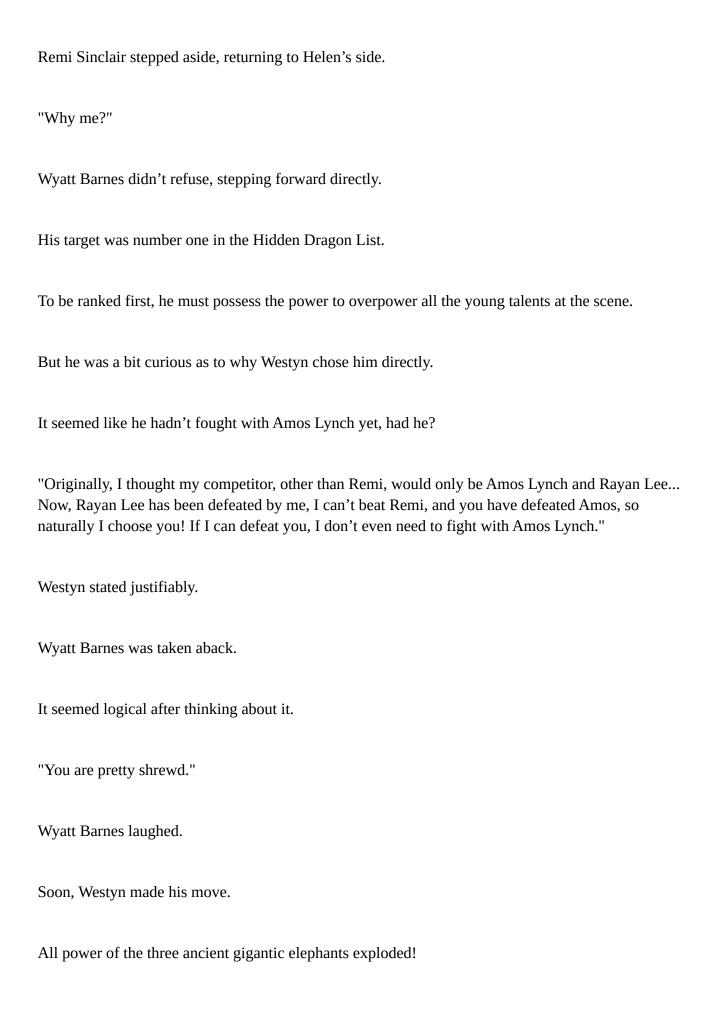
"Don't compare me to my defeated foe, it's an insult to me."

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!"

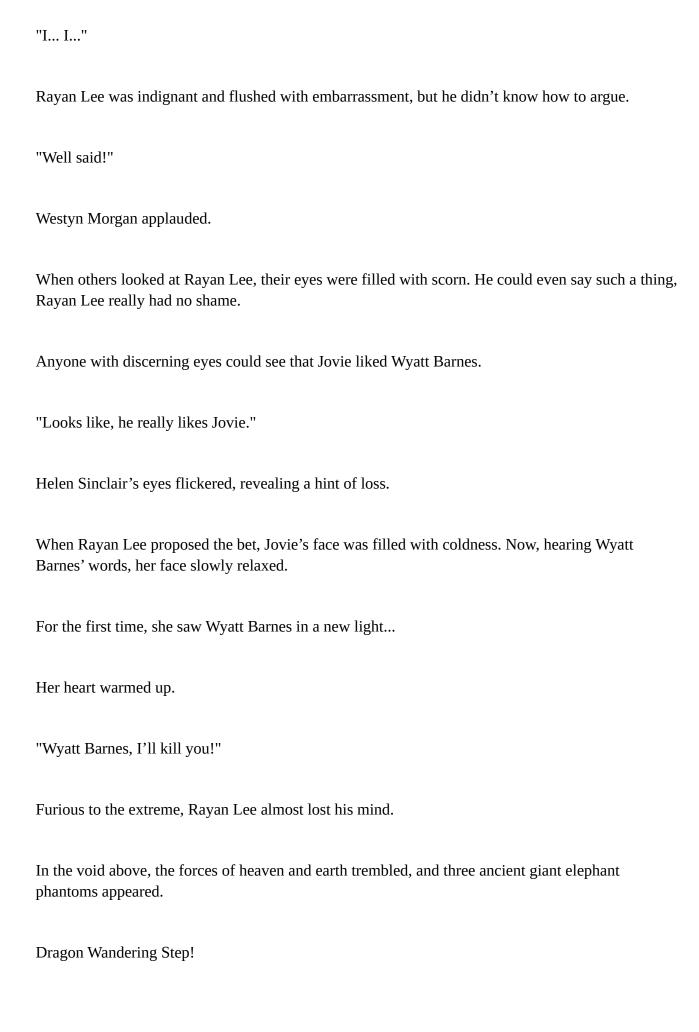
Westyn looked at Wyatt Barnes and challenged him.



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."

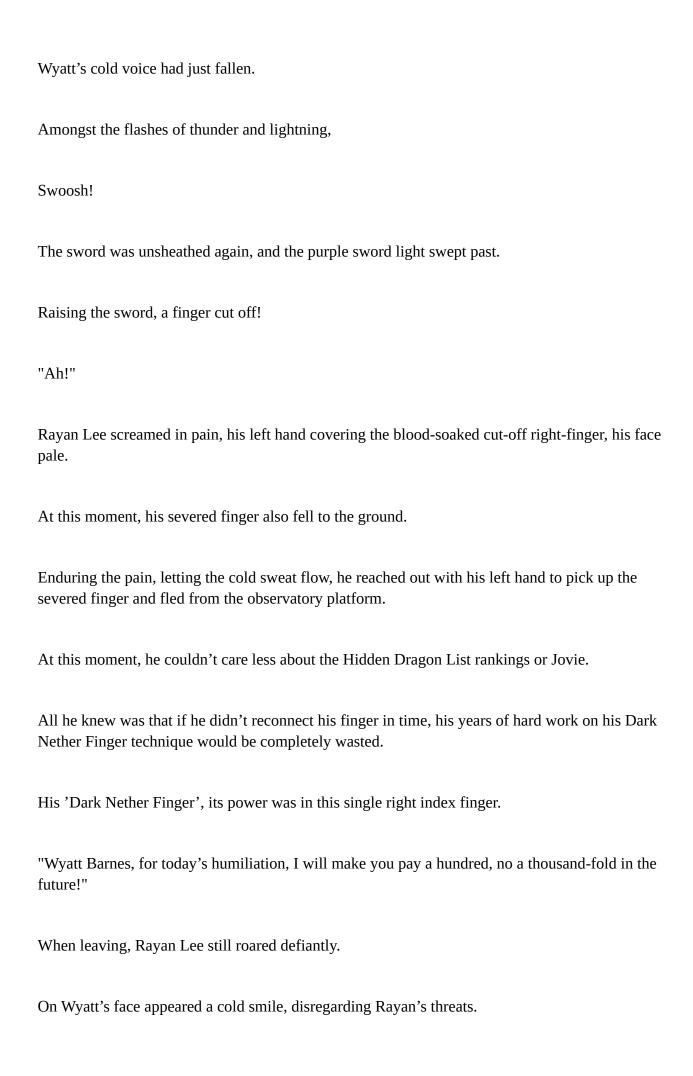
Westyn Morgan bitterly smiled and retreated.
"Strike the snake following the stick Wyatt's body technique, the 'Spiritual Snake Body Method', it was like it was created to counter Westyn Morgan's 'Thousand Shadows Stick.'
"Westyn is really unlucky."
Many people's faces revealed strange smiles because 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 bigSo come."
Wyatt Barnes waited for Rayan Lee to make his move.
"Wait."
Unexpectedly, Rayan Lee suddenly spoke up.
"What's wrong?"





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!"

Dark Nether Finger!



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.





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.

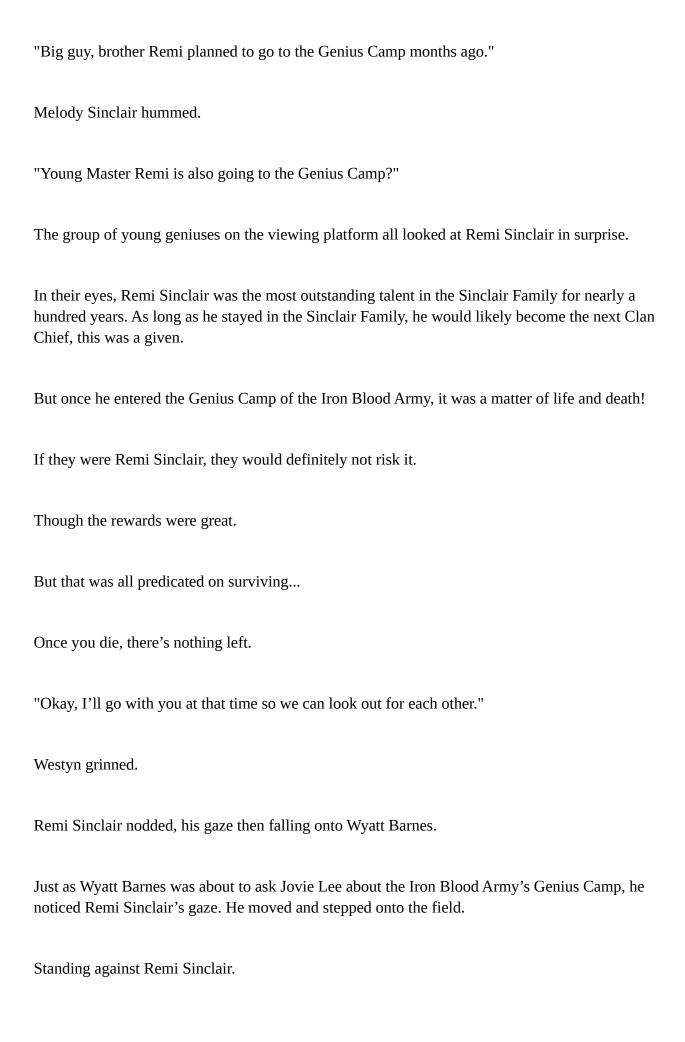


The young geniuses present stared at Westyn Morgan as if they had seen a ghost. "Could it be that Westyn Morgan wants to join the Genius Camp of the Iron Blood Army?" "Westyn Morgan's power is not bad, but to join the Genius Camp, it seems a bit difficult..." "Yes, the assessment of the Genius Camp is 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."

So were Remi Sinclair and Amos Lynch.





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!"

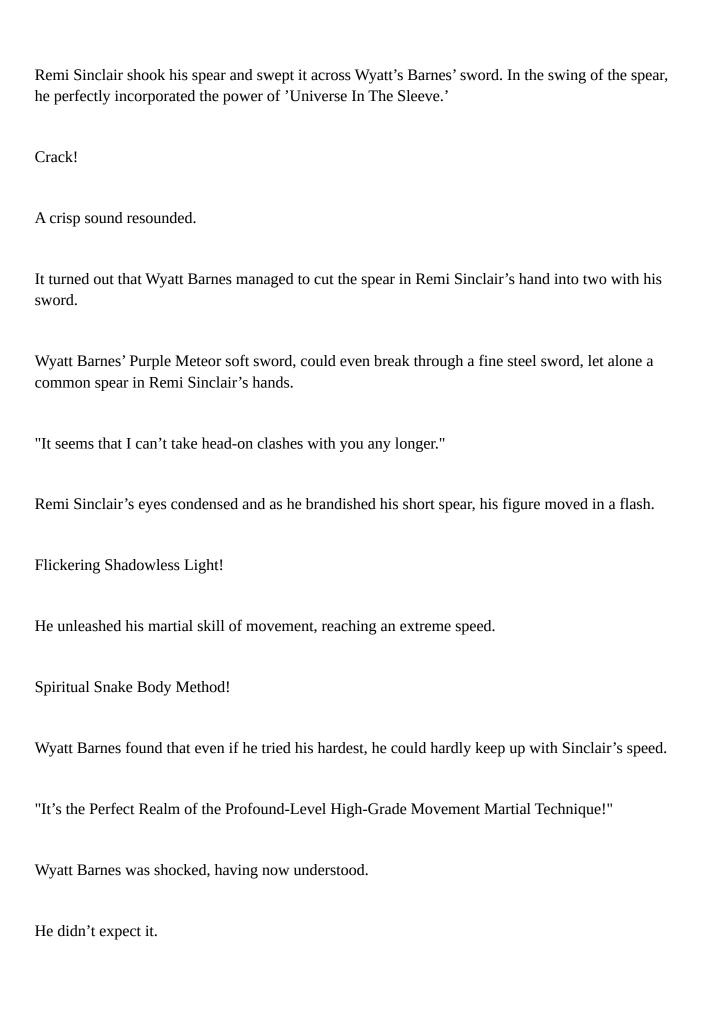
Some of the young talents who were observing were shocked.
From the Body Tempering Realm, exerting the power of three ancient giant elephants.
It seemed the rumors were true.
Whoosh!
With a clash of totality, the purple sword light, filled with a cold and imposing aura, rushed straight at Remi Sinclair.
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!



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

the Origin Force below the Original Pill Realm," Wyatt Barnes nodded and added.

"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!



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..."

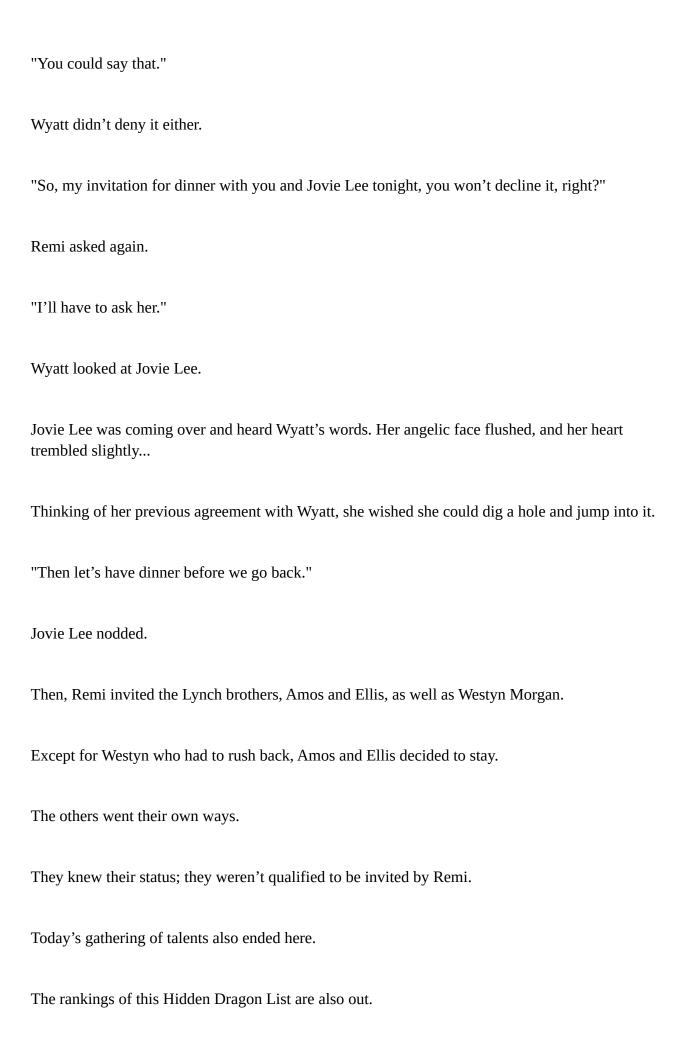


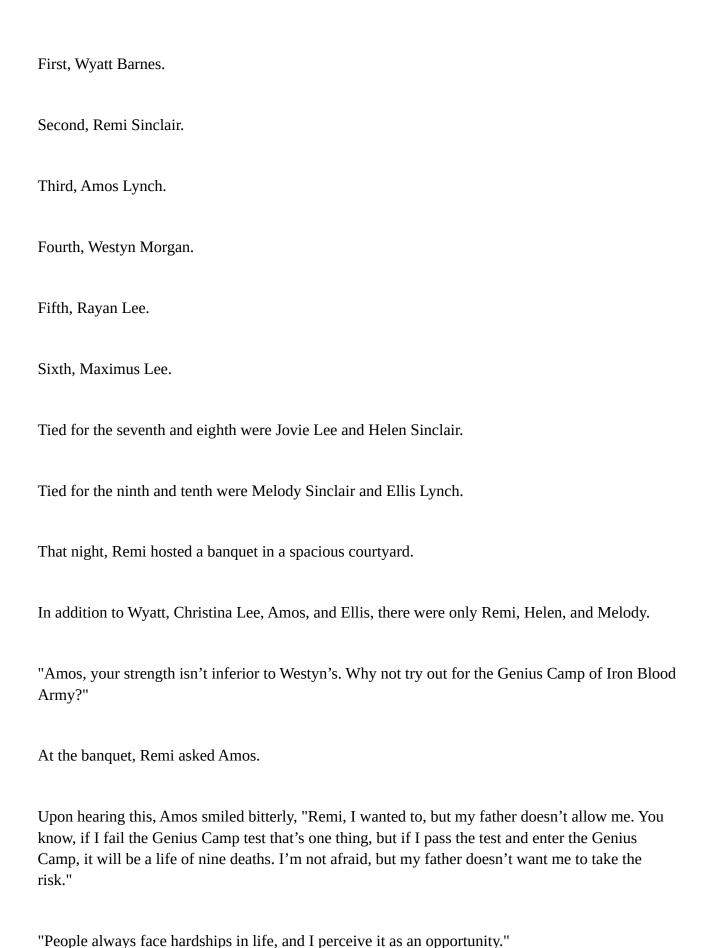
Pressure induced the birth of Origin Force, breaking through to the Condensed Pill Realm
Even Wyatt Barnes himself was a bit caught off guard.
He originally thought that he would need some time to break through, but he didn't expect to break through under such circumstances.
To the root, he still had 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.







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.





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."

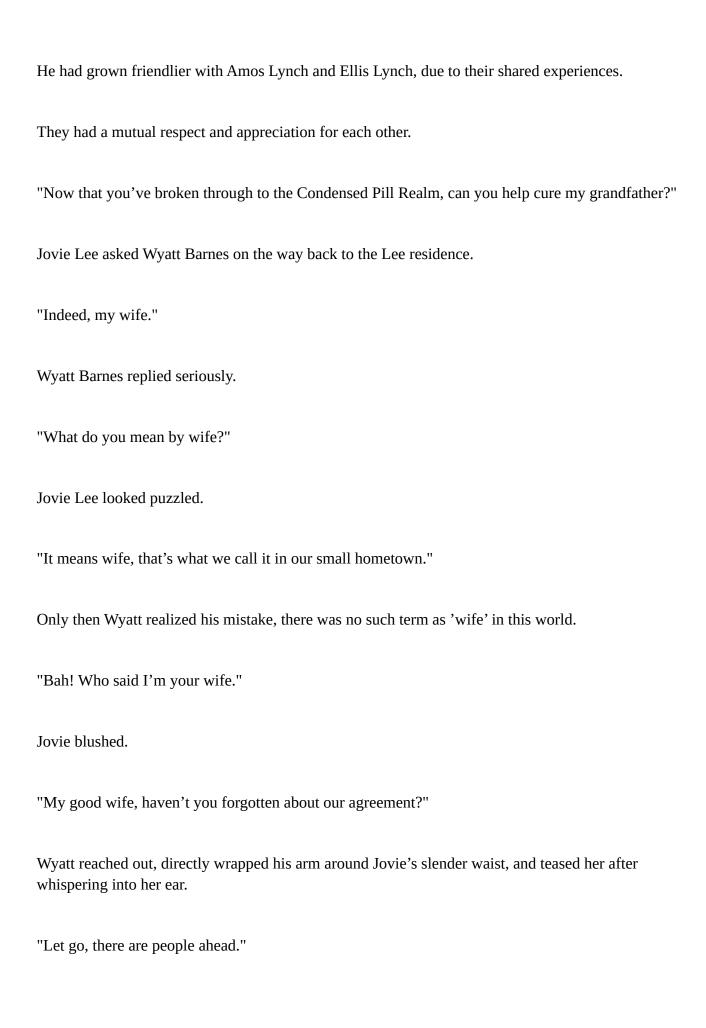
Before they parted ways, Amos Lynch gave Wyatt Barnes a subtle smile.

"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.



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.





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'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.

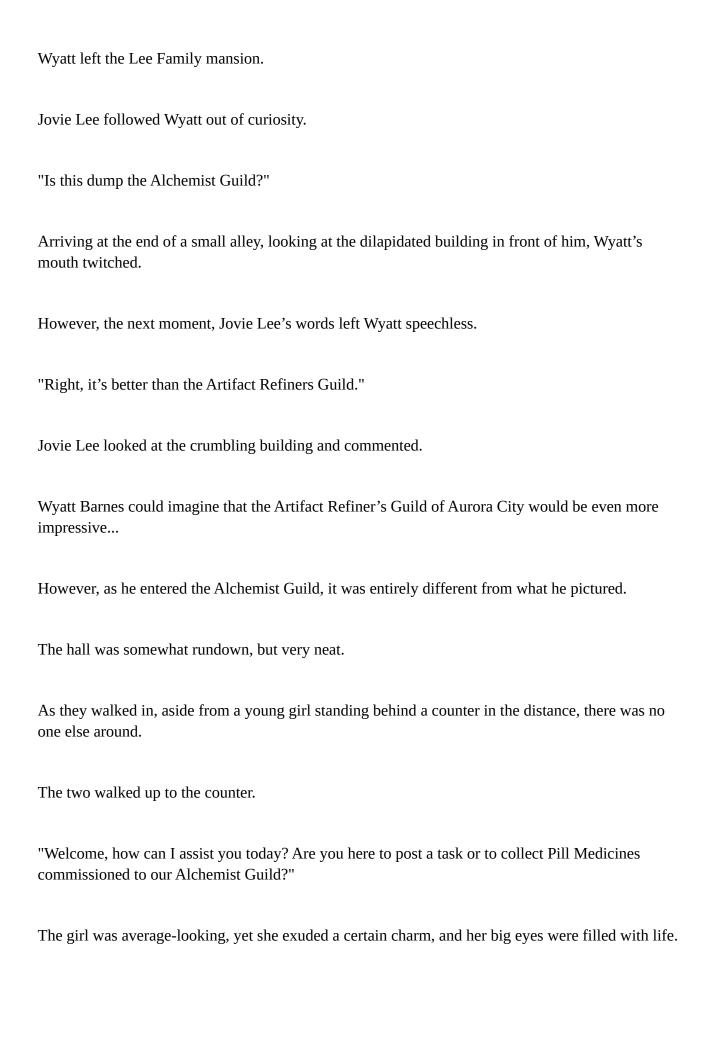
Wyatt quickly changed the subject. "Grandpa, the Pill Medicine I'm going to refine for you requires some rare medicinal ingredients that are not sold in ordinary pharmacies... Is there an Alchemist Guild in Aurora City?"

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.



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."

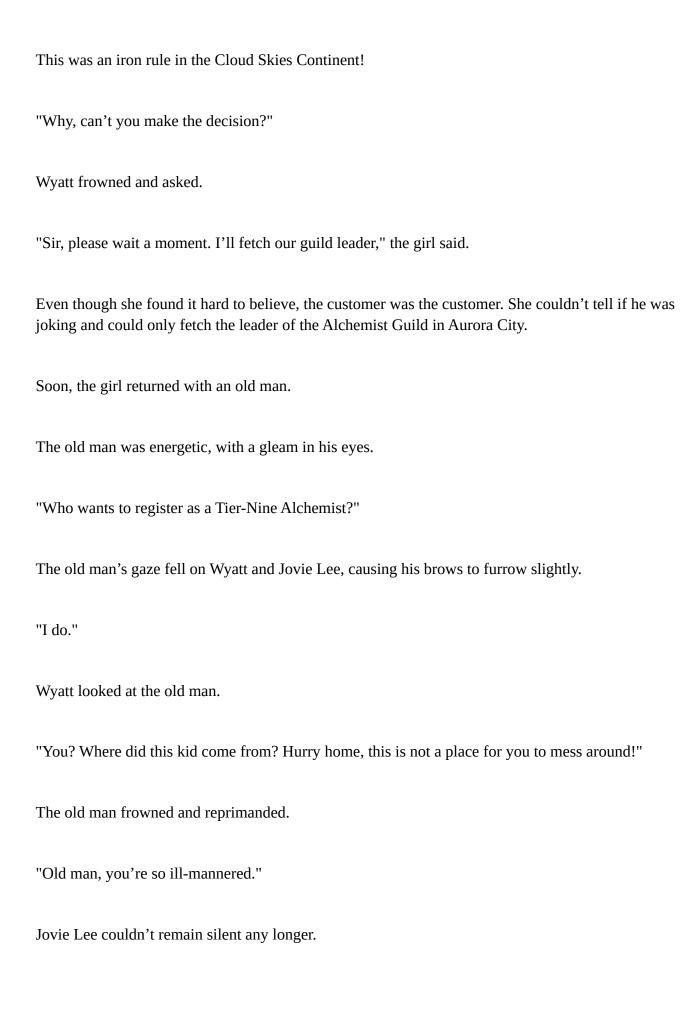
Wyatt revealed his intentions with a small smile.

"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.



"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.

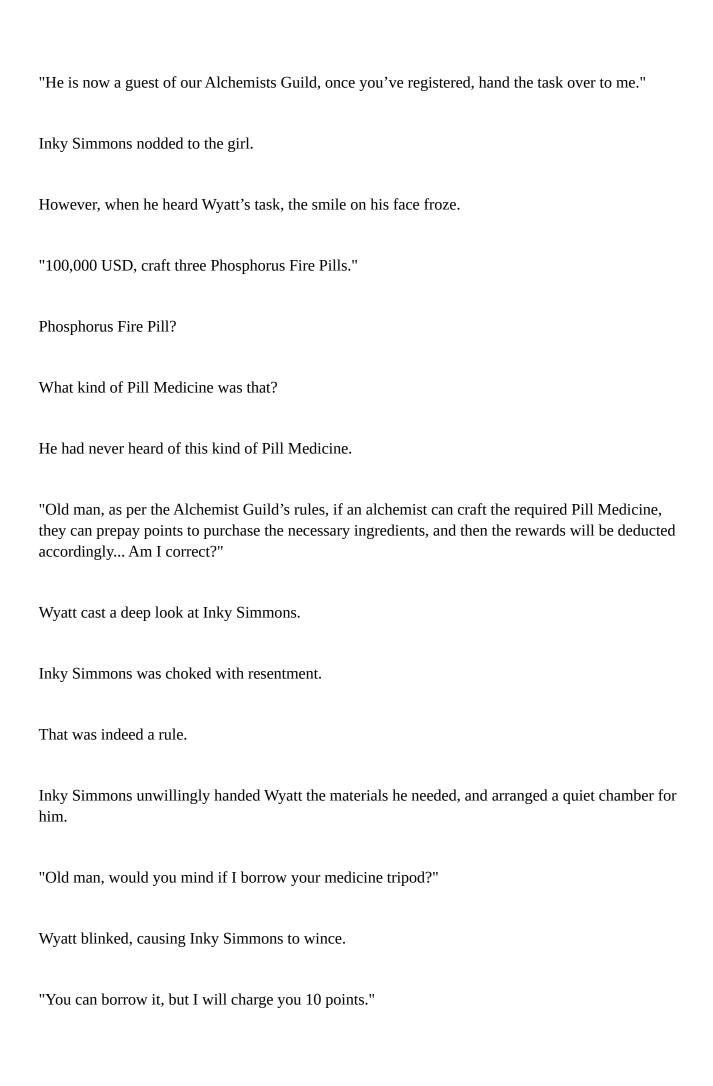
But in his view, a mere Tier-Eight Alchemist like the old man wasn't fit to be his teacher.

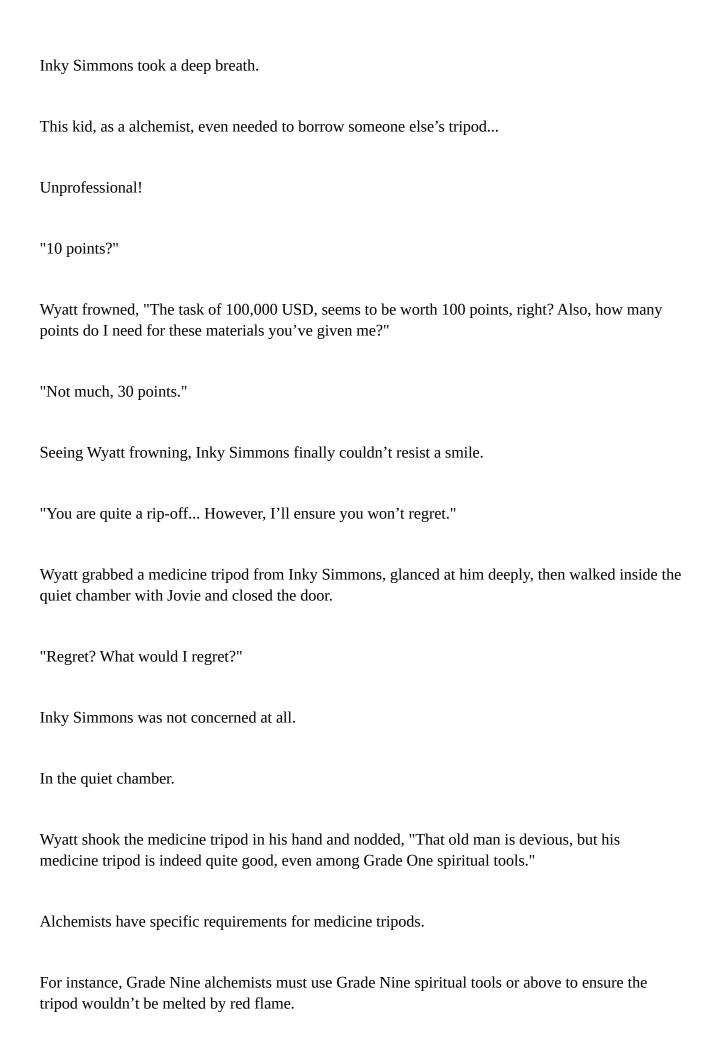
The old man was caught off guard and felt a bit awkward.

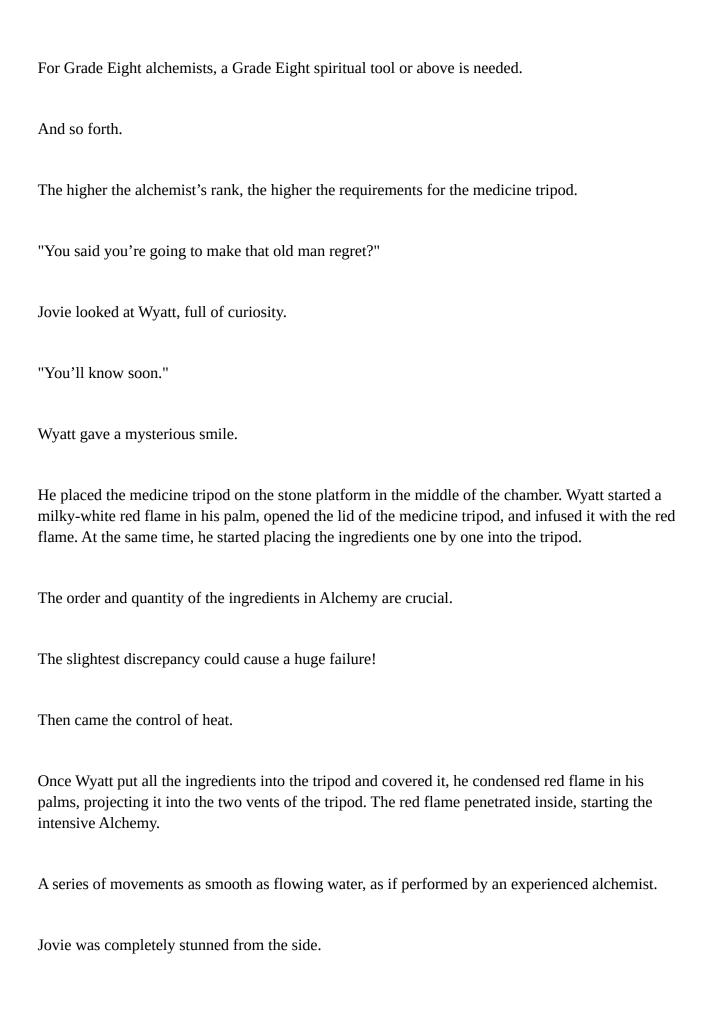
Soon, the old man helped Wyatt register and gave him a Tier-Nine Alchemist badge and a crystal card.
The crystal card was an exclusive points card for the Alchemist Guild.
When Wyatt infused his Origin Force within it, he could see the balance was '0'.
The old man looked at Wyatt, unable to collect his 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.









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.











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 nineth 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.

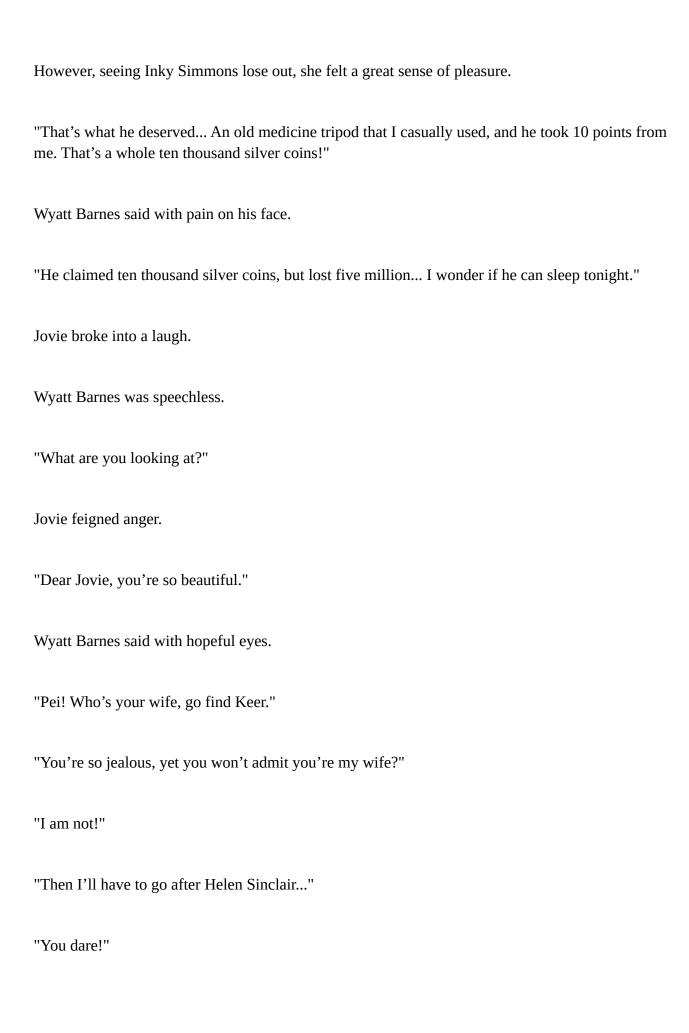
Initially, had he not offended a man of power, he wouldn't have ended up banished here. As long as he broke through to level 7, that person would no longer be able to touch him. Despite the marginal difference between a level 7 and level 8 alchemist, the gap was as vast as heaven and earth. Across the 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.

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

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

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





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."



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.

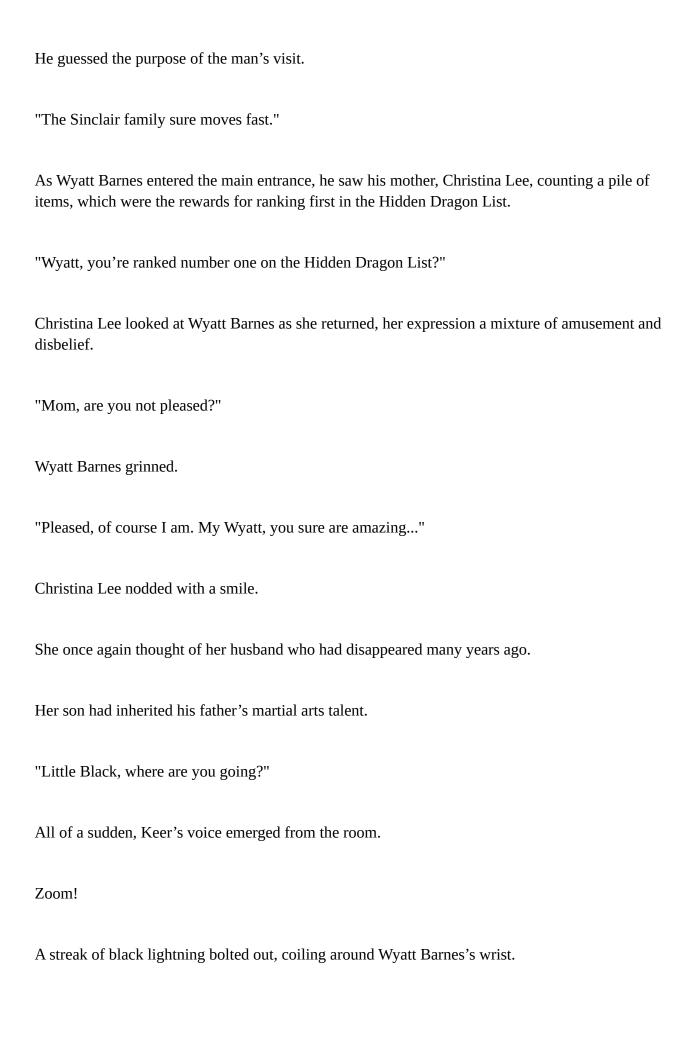


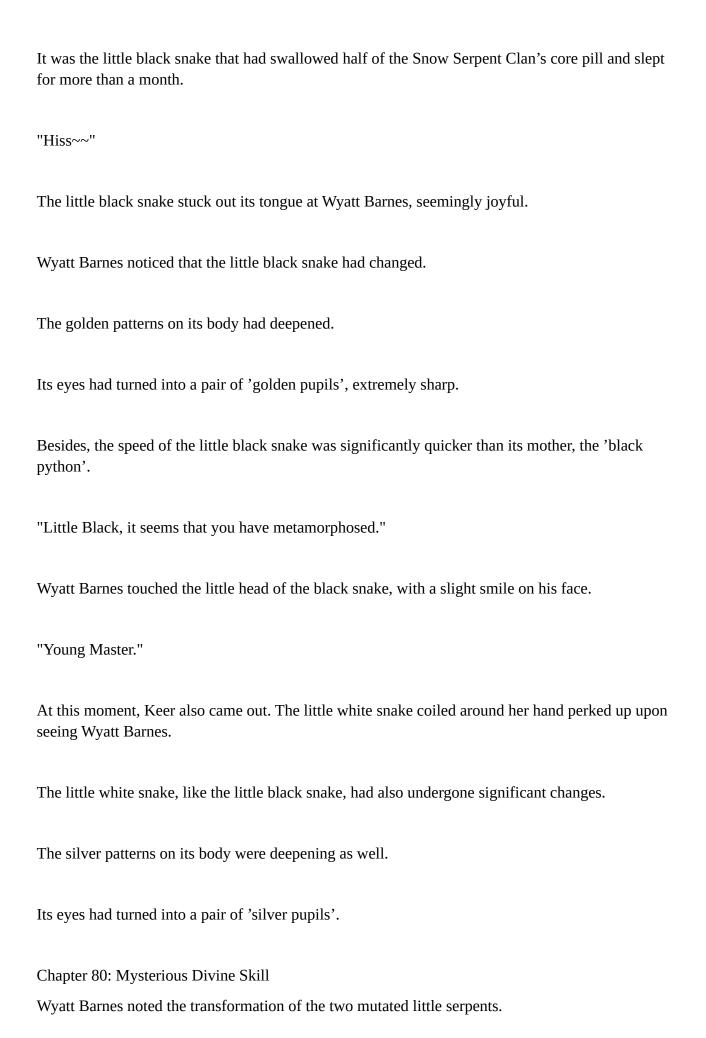
Moreover, I'm not left-handed. Getting the Dark Nether Finger Technique to reach the great

achievement realm again would be much more difficult than before."

"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.

Rayan Lee looked miserable, unwilling to admit defeat.





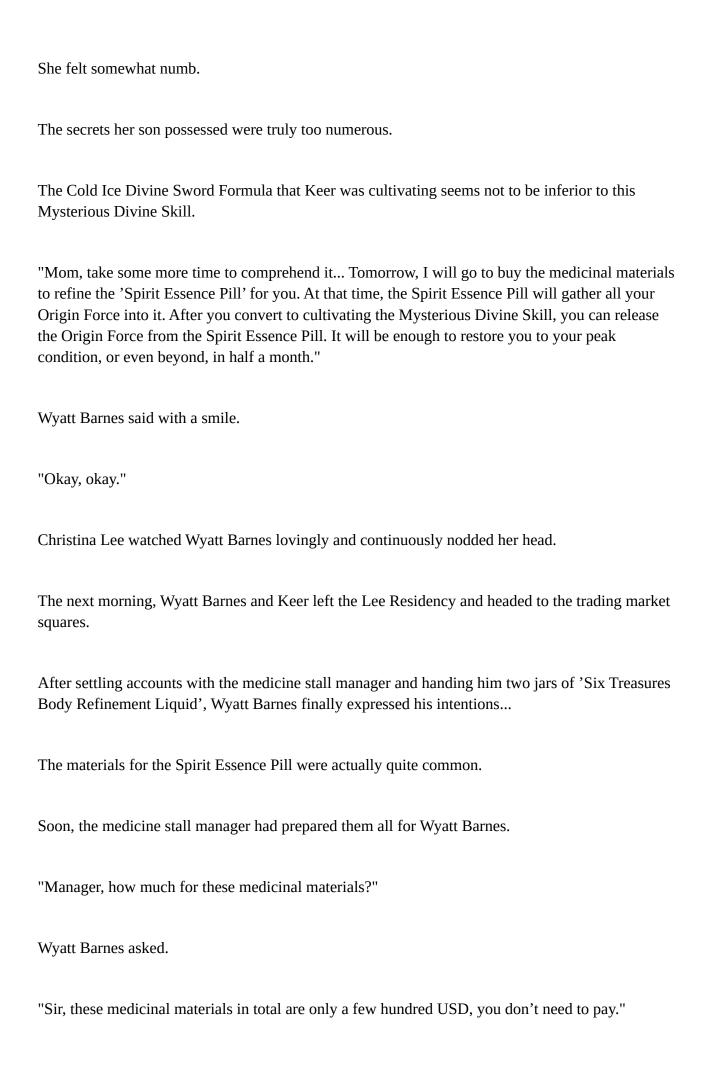


That is to say, the strength of a single small serpent could rival the power of ten primordial elephants. Normal martial arts practitioners could only exert such formidable strength once they reached the Seventh Order of the Condensed Pill Realm. Clang! Clang! The two lightning bolts pierced straight 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.



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.

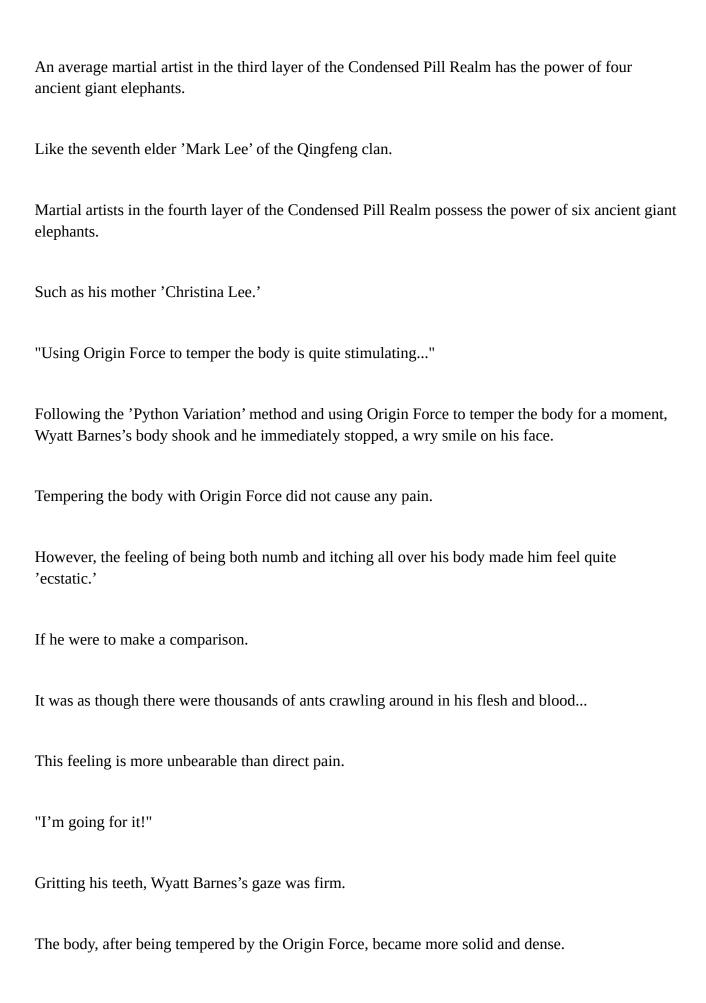
Soon, Wyatt Barnes began to refine the Pill Medicine.

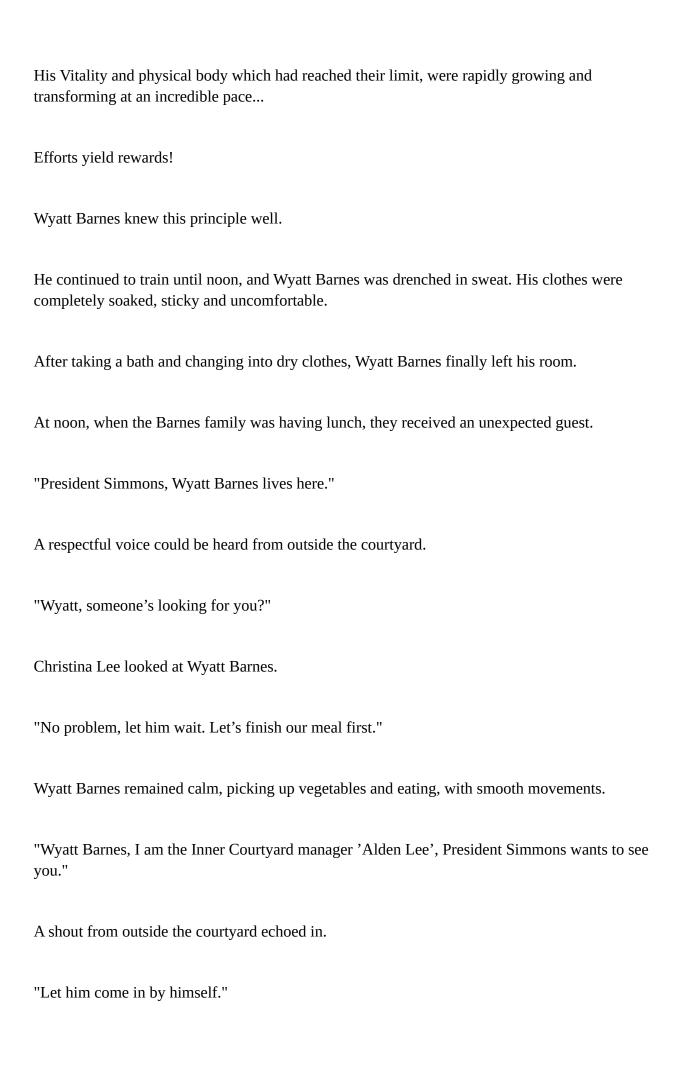
The Spirit Essence Pill, compared to the Phosphorus Fire Pill, has a simpler refining process.

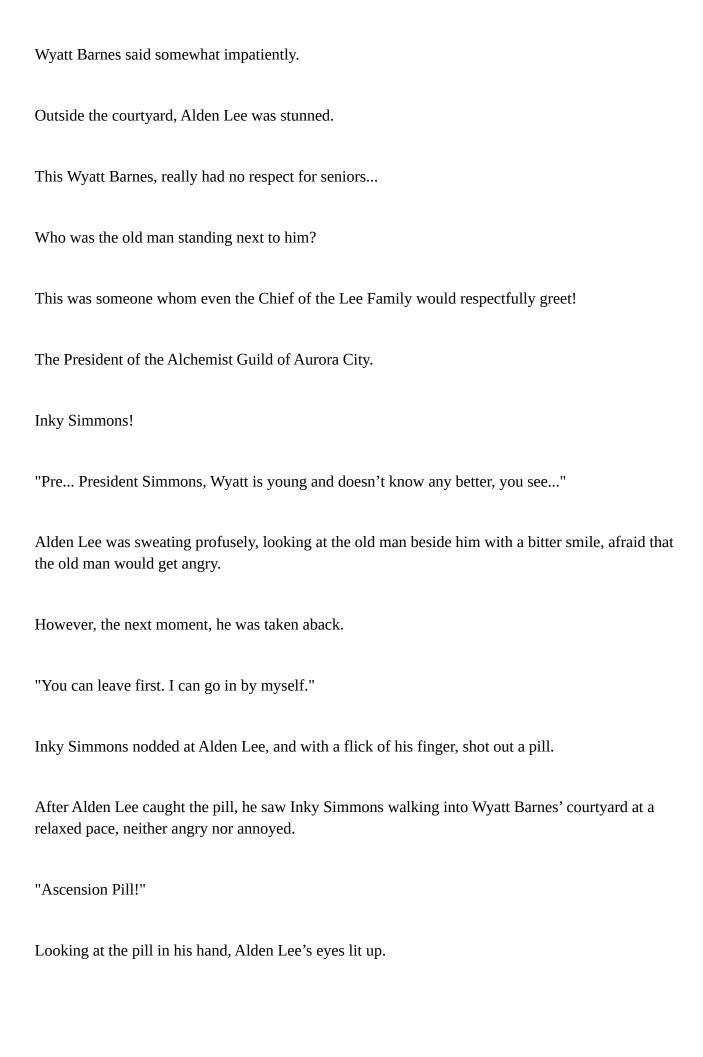
It took half an hour for Wyatt Barnes to successfully refine the Spirit Essence Pill. He successfully made two.

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.







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!"