

L. Wyatt 91

Chapter 91: Drawing the Dragon's Eyes

An Original Infant Realm martial artist, how strong they are!

The old man's momentum, pressing upon Rayan Lee, made his body tremble, his face turned pale.

But Rayan Lee still gritted his teeth and persevered.

In his eyes, this pain was nothing compared to the humiliation he received from Wyatt Barnes and Maximus Lee!

"Well done, Second Layer of the Condensed Pill Realm, able to take my momentum without backing down, regardless of your talent, this tenacity is very rare... What's your name?"

The old man looked at Rayan Lee deeply.

"My name is Callahan Bloodrevenge."

Following the plan in his mind, Rayan Lee made up a name.

From now on, he is no longer Rayan Lee, but 'Callahan Bloodrevenge'!

Bloodrevenge.

To remind himself of his blood feud.

"Bloodrevenge, I am the third son of the County Governor of Swallow Mountain, Brock Patel. Do you really know who cut off my arm?"

The young man sitting at the top spot, looked down at Rayan Lee.

His broken arm, though barely connected, was no longer as agile as before and he could no longer use his martial techniques...

This blow made his days feel like years, worse than death.

He wished he could find the culprit and execute him immediately.

"Third Young Master, if I'm not wrong, the man who cut off your arm, was quick as lightning, his sword drawn and sheathed instantaneously, was it like this?"

Rayan Lee looked at Brock Patel and asked.

"Who is he?"

Brock Patel's eyes lit up, his face turned red with excitement, "As long as you tell me who he is, I can reward you with gold, beauties, pill medicine, magical weapons, techniques... I can give you anything you want!"

"Third Young Master, I don't want any of these."

Rayan Lee slowly shook his head.

"Then what do you want?"

Brock Patel suppressed the excitement in his heart and his face turned gloomy.

"I want to stay by the Third Young Master's side and return to County City together! As soon as I reach the Original Pill Realm, I will tell the Third Young Master who is the person who cut off your arm and where he is from."

Rayan Lee's eyes glittered, staring at Brock Patel.

"Hmph, you're quite scheming! Seeing my desire for revenge, you've concluded that I would pay any price to help you advance to the Original Pill Realm, right?"

Brock Patel's face turned cold, seeing through Rayan Lee's thoughts.

Rayan Lee fell silent, that was indeed his intention.

In his eyes, as long as he stayed by this governor's son, with Brock's full assistance, he would surely reach the Original Pill Realm in the shortest possible time.

In Swallow Mountain, the most powerful force belongs to the 'County Governor's Mansion'.

With full support from the governor's mansion, advancing to the Original Pill Realm would be sooner than later!

Then, he would return to the Lee Family and kill Maximus Lee.

As for Wyatt Barnes, he would severely humiliate and torment him, then hand him over to Brock Patel for disposal.

"Impudent!"

The old man's eyes turned cold, "Since you already know the identity of my young master, you should also understand our Governor's Mansion methods... If you don't speak, I will have you killed on the spot today!"

"You can kill me, but your young master can give up finding the culprit in his lifetime."

Facing the old man's fierce momentum, Rayan Lee remained calm, without fear.

"Do you really think I wouldn't dare to kill you?"

The old man stepped forward, his palm bursting with Origin Force, which hit Rayan Lee and sent him flying.

Upon landing, Rayan Lee coughed up several mouthfuls of fresh blood, a smile appearing at the corner of his mouth, "I calculated correctly that you wouldn't dare to kill me."

"Hmph!"

The old man's face darkened, he turned to look at Brock Patel.

"Very well, very well."

Brock Patel, exacerbated beyond laughter, said to the girl next to him, "Sister Valentina, arrange for someone to take him down and treat his injuries."

"Yes, Third Elder Brother."

The girl acknowledged and made the arrangements.

It wasn't long before Brock Patel was left alone with his servant.

"Young Master, are you really going to take him back to County City?"

The old man's eyebrows furrowed slightly.

"Grandpa Damari, I can see that desperate people like 'Bloodrevenge', even if they are tortured, their mouths cannot be pried open... So why not go with the flow and take him back to County City. Once we are back in County City and after we investigate his background, if we can find the culprit through this, then he has no value to us. If we can't find the culprit, we could grant his wish. As soon as he steps into the Original Pill Realm and reveals the culprit for me, it will be his time to die!"

Brock Patel's eyes glinted coldly as he revealed his plan.

A son of the County Governor of Swallow Mountain like him would not tolerate any threats.

In his heart, the other party was already dead.

"Your decision is wise, Young Master."

The old man nodded, this was the best way to handle the situation.

Aurora City, Lee Family Residence.

In a spacious courtyard house.

Buzz!

Behind the screen, a naked young man stood up in the bath, his defensive energy raged around him like gusts of howling wind.

"Grand Displacement, I finally cultivated it to the Great Achievement Stage!"

The young man showed a satisfied smile on his face, got out of the bathtub, put on dry clothes and left the courtyard.

Spiritual Snake Body Method!

Once in the courtyard, the young man's figure began to move, transforming into a nimble snake, extremely fast.

For a moment, he climbed a large tree, soaring upwards.

Another moment, he skimmed the ground, very agile.

"Sss~~"

On the trunk of the big tree, two small pythons, one black and one white, watched the young man's figure with great interest, their sharp eyes showing gentleness and fascination...

Then suddenly, the young man halted and took one step forward.

Drawing the Dragon's Eyes!

In a flash, the young man's hands danced like the wind. Sometimes they were clenched into fists, sometimes they opened into palms, and Origin Force whistled out of them, defying differentiation between reality and illusion.

Whoosh!

Right after this myriad of 'mysteries', a finger condensed by the Origin Force, suddenly pointed out. With a shrieking sound, it landed on a stone pillar.

Boom!

Instantly, the stone pillar exploded from the center where the force was applied, and the debris flew around.

"As expected of the attack technique matched with the fierceness transformation method in the 'Nine Dragons War Sovereign', this 'Drawing the Dragon's Eyes', in terms of power, is superior to Rayan Lee's 'Dark Nether Finger', and no less than Remi Sinclair's 'Sleeve Universe'."

Wyatt Barnes withdrew his hand while standing, a smile surfacing on his face.

'Drawing the Dragon's Eyes' takes the form of creating a flurry of fists and palms to disturb the opponent's vision, it's as if you are drawing a 'dragon with no pupils'.

In the end, using a high-power finger-pointing strike aimed at the opponent's vital points!

This move embodies the wisdom of 'Drawing the Dragon's Eyes'!

Therefore, this martial arts technique was named 'Drawing the Dragon's Eyes' by the Rotary Martial Emperor.

"'Drawing the Dragon's Eyes' combines the high-level Profound technique 'Piercing Clouds Finger' that the Rotary Martial Emperor practiced in his second incarnation. I have fused the memories of the Rotary Martial Emperor, thus inheriting his insights into the 'Piercing Clouds Finger'... Back then, the 'Piercing Clouds Finger' of the Rotary Martial Emperor had reached the realm of perfection. So, it took me little more than half a month to cultivate the 'Drawing the Dragon's Eyes', a technique that outperforms and surpasses the 'Piercing Clouds Finger' into a great realm of achievement."

Wyatt Barnes smiled satisfactorily.

Now, the power he exerts when he uses 'Drawing the Dragon's Eyes' has completely surpassed his most proficient Shape and Intent Fist's 'Collapsing Fist'.

At the moment, only a month has passed since the last genius gathering.

"Now, the three profound high-level martial arts I have practiced, 'Drawing the Dragon's Eyes', 'Grand Displacement', and 'Spiritual Snake Body Method', have all entered the realm of great achievement... However, among them, I only touched the threshold of the perfect realm with the 'Drawing the Dragon's Eyes'."

Thinking of this, Wyatt Barnes began to practice 'Drawing the Dragon's Eyes' with even more diligence....

Strike while the iron is hot for remarkable results!

"Wyatt Barnes, you are indeed diligent, no wonder you have achieved such astonishing accomplishments at such a young age."

At this moment, a hearty laughter emanated from the outside of the courtyard.

Wyatt Barnes looked over upon hearing the sound.

He saw a figure standing outside the yard.

It was Ellis Lynch.

"What brings you here?"

Wyatt Barnes invited Ellis Lynch into the yard and asked curiously.

"Wyatt Barnes, a few days ago, a few visitors from the Ho family of Foggy Water City visited our Lynch family. Among them is the leading youth of the Ho family. Though normally it wouldn't be any cause of significance, however this person, after surpassing my older brother in a spar, became exceedingly arrogant and claimed that no person in Aurora City is his equal... Now, he is setting up a challenge on the north side of the city, the first of our youth, Westyn Morgan, has also been defeated."

Ellis Lynch explained his purpose, "This time I came to ask you to deal with him, to teach him a lesson, so he realizes there's always someone better."

"Even Remi Sinclair isn't his opponent?"

Wyatt Barnes was taken aback.

Ellis Lynch bitterly smiled, "Remi Sinclair left on a long journey to visit relatives half a month ago."

"Let's go."

Wyatt Barnes nodded his head, left the Lee Family residence with Ellis Lynch.

If he had simply overheard about this, he wouldn't care, nor would he fight for the so-called glory of Aurora City.

He's going because of the respect he has for his friend Ellis Lynch.

On reaching city's north, Wyatt Barnes saw a simple martial arts ring.

At the moment, the ring was surrounded by people.

Among them were plenty of young warriors from the Lee family...

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Soon, quite a few people recognized Wyatt Barnes, their eyes brightening.

"Wyatt Barnes is here, he will definitely be able to defeat this Water Fog City guy from the Ho family."

"Of course, this Ho family guy is exploiting the absence of Remi Sinclair from our Aurora City to be so rampant... Now that Wyatt Barnes is here, let's see how he continues being so reckless."

"Wyatt Barnes, I support you, take him down!"

...

The onlookers were highly passionate.

Which made Wyatt Barnes feel somewhat flattered.

"Huh?"

Suddenly, Wyatt Barnes noticed that on the martial arts stage, a person was being knocked flying out of the ring towards his side.

"Sevyn Lee!"

Wyatt Barnes recognized the young man who was thrown down, raised his hand, grabbed his shoulder, stabilizing him.

Sevyn Lee was a bit embarrassed. After seeing that it was Wyatt Barnes who saved him, he looked relieved.

"Thank you."

Taking a deep breath, Sevyn Lee sincerely thanked him.

Wyatt Barnes slightly nodded his head, patted Sevyn Lee's shoulder, "Are you okay?"

"I'm fine."

Sevyn Lee shook his head.

"Are you Wyatt Barnes? The top-ranked super youth talent on this 'Hidden Dragon List' from Aurora City?"

At this moment, a blue-clothed youth on top of the martial arts stage stared at Wyatt Barnes, asking disdainfully.

Though, Wyatt Barnes chose to ignore him.

"You!"

The blue-clothes youth was enraged, "Wyatt Barnes, I, Silas Ho from the Ho family of Foggy Water City, formally challenge you! Do you dare to accept my challenge?"

Do you dare to accept the challenge?

The eyes of the crowd were all focused on Wyatt Barnes.

"Humph!"

Wyatt Barnes's eyes were slightly narrowed, he shook his legs, and used the force to jump onto the martial arts stage.

"Go for it, Wyatt Barnes!"

"Wyatt Barnes, put him in his place!"

"Wyatt Barnes, I love you, ah ah ah ah..."

...

Chapter 92: The Purple Gold Fragrance Trading Company

"Tsk!"

Silas Ho looked Wyatt Barnes up and down, sneered, and said, "Is there no one left in Aurora City? A sixteen-year-old brat can rank first on the Hidden Dragon List and become the top among the young generation in Aurora City?"

"Idiot, so what if he's sixteen? Beat Wyatt Barnes first and then talk."

"Exactly. Don't end up not being able to take even one move from Wyatt Barnes. If that happens, you'll lose face all the way back to your grandmother's house."

Some people in the crowd jeered.

Silas Ho's face darkened.

"It seems they are very confident in you."

Silas Ho looked at Wyatt Barnes.

Wyatt Barnes still did not respond, as if he hadn't heard Silas Ho at all.

"Boy, I'm talking to you!"

Silas Ho's face turned darker as he was ignored like this for the first time.

"Although the fight hasn't started yet, the gap is clear. Wyatt Barnes truly deserves to be the top person on the Hidden Dragon List, as calm as a mountain even when it's crumbling."

"Yeah. Unlike Silas Ho, who appears irritated and impatient. Comparing composure, he is not at the same level as Wyatt Barnes."

"Same level? You think too highly of him. I think he's miles away from Wyatt Barnes."

...

Hearing the crowd's sarcasm, Silas Ho's face grew uglier.

"I want to see how long you can keep up this act!"

Silas Ho was angry and his body trembled. Powerfully, like a giant peng bird spreading its wings, he leaped straight at Wyatt Barnes.

Three prehistoric giant elephant illusions condensed.

This Silas Ho was clearly also a Martial Daoist at Second Layer of the Condensed Pill Realm.

Whoosh!

Seeing Silas Ho lunging at him, Wyatt Barnes narrowed his eyes. No wonder his opponent could defeat Amos Lynch, he indeed has some real skill.

The opponent's martial arts is at the same level as his, also at the high level of the Profound Level realm.

"Watch me blow you away with one punch!"

Silas Ho roared, his fist shot out like a cannonball, fist shadows howling as they rushed towards Wyatt Barnes.

From beginning to end, Wyatt stood still in place like a mountain. Even when Silas Ho was in front of him, he still looked calm and composed.

Finally.

Under everyone's gaze, Wyatt Barnes moved.

Drawing the Dragon!

Wyatt Barnes' hands danced, Origin Force spread out.

Even to Silas Ho, and everyone else's eyes around, Wyatt Barnes's hands were not moving randomly, but rather tracing a peculiar trajectory.

"Break it for me!"

Silas Ho's eyes turned cold, his fists came down like a falling mountain, smashing at the palm and fist shadows that Wyatt Barnes was dancing out.

However, his face changed suddenly.

Because he found that his punch had hit empty air.

Wyatt's eyes concentrated.

Three prehistoric giant elephant illusions also formed above his head...

Dragon's Final Touch!

Wyatt Barnes' finger shot out, passing through layers of 'fog' formed by Origin Force. A piercing sound was produced, shaking the earth and exploding eardrums.

One finger landed on Silas Ho's fist, instantly shattering his defensive energy.

"Ah!"

Silas Ho screamed, and was knocked back, landing embarrassingly on the ground.

He clenched his right hand with his left, finding that one of his finger bones had been shattered. The heart-wrenching pain made him tremble all over.

He frantically swallowed a Grade Eight Golden Healing Pill, and fearfully looked at Wyatt Barnes.

This sixteen-year-old teenager looked no different than a demon now in his eyes.

Too terrifying!

"Wyatt Barnes is so powerful."

"Rumor has it; Wyatt Barnes deployed the power of four prehistoric giant elephants to defeat Remi Sinclair... But today, he only used the power of three prehistoric giant elephants to defeat this Silas Ho."

"It's clear, Wyatt Barnes was holding back."

"This Silas Ho probably can't even beat Remi Sinclair."

"The top of the younger generation from Foggy Water City's Ho Family...This is really it?"

...

The crowd murmured.

"Be modest when you live. If you have no real abilities, don't try to establish a fight challenge everywhere."

Wyatt Barnes didn't pay any attention to Silas Ho, and under the gaze of admiration and awe, he jumped down from the stage and kicked at the bracket next to the fighting stage.

Crash!

The fighting stage collapsed with a giant crash.

Burying Silas Ho under it.

Silas Ho scrambled out in a mess, covered in dust like a refugee.

"Hahahaha...."

The crowd burst into laughter.

In the middle of the laughter, Silas Ho, with a pale face, fled in a hurry.

"Haha... Wyatt Barnes, awesome!"

Ellis Lynch came to Wyatt Barnes, giving him a thumbs up, seemingly more excited than if he had won himself.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

At this time, two more people came up to Wyatt Barnes.

Sevyn Lee and Ayan Lee.

"What's up?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at Sevyn Lee, puzzled.

"Aren't you going to say it quickly?"

Sevyn Lee glared at Ayan Lee, and scolded.

Ayan Lee trembled, looking at Wyatt Barnes timidly, "Wyatt Barnes, I apologize for everything I did to you in the past, I hope you can forgive me."

"Be louder, didn't you eat?"

Sevyn Lee coldly snorted, showing no decency towards his younger brother.

"All right, let's let bygones be bygones."

Wyatt Barnes waved his hand and laughed.

This Sevyn Lee was not bad either in terms of his nature. Thinking back, their conflict was all because of his younger brother, Ayan Lee.

Whack!

Sevyn Lee slapped Ayan Lee on the forehead, "What are you dazed for? Thank him already."

"Thank you, thank you."

Ayan Lee wore a bitter smile, hurriedly thanking Wyatt Barnes.

Wyatt Barnes gave Ayan Lee a brief look and walked away with Ellis Lynch.

The crowd automatically parted, and gazes fell on Wyatt Barnes, filled with awe.

People only recovered their senses after Wyatt Barnes and Ellis Lynch's retiring figures disappeared from their sight.

"He's so amazing, he easily defeated Silas Ho from Ho Family of Foggy Water City with one move."

"No wonder he is able to defeat Remi Sinclair and rank first on the Hidden Dragon List. Truly a prodigal youth."

"Wyatt Barnes is only sixteen, I dare to say, he will certainly still be first on the Hidden Dragon List in two years."

"Nonsense, that's something I can predict too."

...

Inside the restaurant, Wyatt Barnes and Ellis Lynch sat facing each other.

Wyatt Barnes intended to go home, but he was forcibly dragged to the restaurant by Ellis Lynch saying he had something to discuss with him.

"If you have something to tell, why did you bring me to a restaurant...why so solemn... couldn't you just say it on the way?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at Ellis Lynch.

"Wyatt Barnes, what are your plans?" asked Ellis Lynch.

"Plans?" Wyatt Barnes was startled.

"I mean, what are your future plans?" Ellis Lynch smiled bitterly.

"I don't know for now."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head, his thoughts stirring.

Upon hearing Ellis Lynch say this, he couldn't help thinking about the 'Genius Camp' of the Iron Blood Army he had heard about last time.

In five months, the Genius Camp assessment day will come...

"Wyatt Barnes, although you are in the Lee Family, you are, after all, an adopted child... In the Lee Family, at best, you can only be an elder in the future. The position of the clan chief will definitely be out of your reach."

Ellis Lynch continued.

"You, just say what you want, no need to beat around the bush."

Wyatt Barnes laughed.

"Okay, then I'll just say it."

Ellis Lynch took a deep breath and slowly said, "Half a month ago, my aunt came back once. She had heard about you and was very interested in you."

"Pfft!"

Upon hearing this, Wyatt Barnes started choking. His food hadn't been swallowed yet, and he ended up spraying Ellis Lynch's face.

"Holy sh*t, Ellis Lynch, while I'm not against sibling love, this romantic relationship that spans a generation is a bit much for me... it would be better if your aunt found someone else."

Wyatt Barnes said seriously.

Ellis Lynch froze, speechless.

When he came back to his senses, wiping away the food and saliva that Wyatt Barnes had sprayed on his face, he cursed and laughed, "You! Can't you stop thinking everything in that way? My aunt has been married for a long time, her son is already over a decade."

"It's not my fault that you said your aunt is interested in me."

Wyatt Barnes was a little speechless.

Was it his overthinking?

"She is interested in your martial talent and perception."

Ellis Lynch gave Wyatt Barnes a glance.

"Why didn't you say so earlier?"

Wyatt Barnes shook his head, continued to dine vigorously.

"My aunt is the one in charge of the 'Purple Gold Fragrance Commerce Association' in Swallow Mountain."

Ellis Lynch said.

"So what?"

Wyatt Barnes eaten and spoken.

"You surely haven't heard of the Purple Gold Fragrance Commerce Association, have you?"

Ellis Lynch looked at Wyatt Barnes as if he were an alien.

Seeing Wyatt Barnes nod his head, he felt speechless.

How isolated this guy is!

"The Purple Gold Fragrance Commerce Association is one of the three major commerce associations in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, with businesses spread across six counties among the eighteen counties of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, including Swallow Mountain..."

Ellis Lynch explained.

"Wait a minute. You mean that Purple Gold Fragrance Commerce Association holds businesses across six counties of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, and your aunt is the one in charge of one of the counties?"

Wyatt Barnes was somewhat surprised.

"Correct."

Ellis Lynch seemed rather proud.

"Even though my aunt didn't have extraordinary martial talent, she had a strong business acumen. She was appreciated by the president of the commerce association in her early years and has risen to her current position over a period of time. This restaurant where we're dining is under the Purple Gold Fragrance Commerce Association's business."

"Also, the businesses owned by the Purple Gold Fragrance Commerce Association are everywhere, even in the most remote small towns... anything with prefixes like 'Purple ,' 'Gold ,' or 'Scent Sink,' belongs to the Purple Gold's businesses."

Ellis Lynch continued. He behaved as if he was showing off his collection.

"Scent Sink?"

Wyatt Barnes suddenly realized. So the largest 'Scent Sinking Restaurant' in Clear Wind Town was actually the business of the Purple Gold Fragrance Commerce Association.

"I'm not interested in doing business."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head.

"Who told you to do business?"

Ellis Lynch said annoyed, "My aunt is interested in you because she sees your martial talent and perception... The Purple Gold Fragrance Commerce Association, although has a lot of wealth, naturally attracts many people's covetous eyes. As a result, the commerce association has also cultivated many strong people who are responsible for protecting the property of the commerce association."

"My uncle is the 'Guard Chief' of the Purple Gold Fragrance Commerce Association in Swallow Mountain County. He's a Void Realm strong person, even the Governor of Swallow Mountain County treats him with respect."

Ellis Lynch finished it all in one breath.

"Your aunt wants me to become a Purple Gold Fragrance Commerce Association guard?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at him oddly.

"My aunt said if you join the Purple Gold Fragrance Commerce Association, they will spare no effort in cultivating you... In the future, you might even have the chance to take over from my uncle, and become the Guard Chief of the Purple Gold Commerce Association in Swallow Mountain County."

Ellis Lynch looked at Wyatt Barnes with a face full of envy.

"In other words, if I go to the Purple Gold Commerce Association, I will be nothing more than a chief guard even if I stay there for the rest of my life?"

Wyatt Barnes had eaten his fill and put down his bowl and chopsticks.

"Chief guard?"

Ellis Lynch didn't quite understand what Wyatt Barnes was saying.

Chapter 93: Three Months Later

"Same as guard captain."

Wyatt Barnes explained.

"You guy, do you know what the 'Guard Captain' of Zijin Xiang Commerce represents?"

Ellis Lynch was a bit exasperated.

"What does it represent?"

Wyatt Barnes was somewhat curious.

"The Zijin Xiang Commerce only has a total of seven guard captains, and each guard captain is a powerful fighter of the Void Realm! They guard the Zijin Xiang Commerce, and at the same time, they can also obtain many resources from Zijin Xiang Commerce, such as Seventh-grade Pill Medicine, Seventh-grade Spirit Instrument, as well as wealth that they and their families could not spend in a lifetime."

Ellis Lynch spoke somewhat excitedly.

"Is that all?"

Wyatt Barnes asked.

Is that all?

Just these things?

Seeing Wyatt Barnes' indifferent face, as if he didn't care at all, Ellis Lynch couldn't help but widen his eyes, "You guy, these things, but you can't get them even if you are an elder of the Lee Family for a lifetime...how come they can't attract you?"

"Tell Aunt Christina later that I'm not interested."

Wyatt Barnes shrugged, smiling.

"You... are you really planning to be an elder of the Lee Family for a lifetime?"

Ellis Lynch was taken aback.

"Who said I was going to be an elder of the Lee Family."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head, walked away slowly, and left Ellis Lynch with only one sentence.

"My ambitions do not lie in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom!"

Ambitions do not lie in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom?

Ellis Lynch was dumbstruck.

He would occasionally dream, and every time he dreamed of becoming a guard captain of Zijin Xiang Commerce or one of the eighteen prefectures of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, he would wake up laughing from his dream.

In his view, these were his wild hopes.

Yet Wyatt Barnes...

He outright said his ambitions do not lie in the Crimson Heaven kingdom.

This meant he didn't care for what Ellis had dreamt of achieving at all.

"Perhaps, it's because he has such grand ambitions that he could achieve such a level of cultivation at such a young age... Compared to him, I'm nothing but a frog at the bottom of a well."

A bitter smile spread across the corner of Ellis Lynch's mouth.

At this moment, he seemed to understand a lot of things.

However, Wyatt Barnes didn't know.

The words he just said caused a tremendous change in Ellis Lynch's life.

Of course, these are stories for later.

Wyatt Barnes' life gradually returned to normal.

Every day, he practiced the 'Nine Dragons War Sovereign,' 'Drawing the Dragon's Eyes,' 'Spiritual Snake Body Method,' and spent time concocting medicine, and pill-refining...

Privately.

Today he would tease Keer, and tomorrow he would tease Jovie.

His life was rather leisurely.

Time passed quickly, and in the blink of an eye, three months had passed.

During these three months, Wyatt Barnes' strength had undergone a huge change.

His cultivation level had entered from the first level of the Condensed Pill Realm to the second layer, and he had completed the process of refining the body with Origin Force, and was attacking the third layer of the Condensed Pill Realm.

The attack martial arts 'Drawing the Dragon's Eyes' had officially reached the perfection stage.

The defensive martial arts 'Grand Displacement,' with the help of a lot of blood spirit mushroom concocted liquid, had also entered the perfection stage.

However, the body technique 'Spiritual Snake Body Method,' Wyatt Barnes seemed to be stuck in a bottleneck that was difficult to break through and had not been able to break through for a long time.

As for Keer.

Her cultivation level had entered the third layer of the Condensed Pill Realm half a month ago.

The high-level profound sword technique 'Ice Condensation Sword' that came with the 'Cold Ice Divine Sword Formula' had reached the major accomplishment stage.

The defensive martial art 'Flower Transfer and Wood Attachment' had reached the perfection stage.

The body technique 'Wave Skimming Light Steps' had reached the perfection stage.

Keer's martial arts talent and comprehension had once again shocked Wyatt Barnes...

As for Jovie Lee.

Wyatt Barnes gave her another Spirit Essence Pill that he had refined earlier, allowing her to disperse all her Origin Force and start over with the top-notch cultivation technique.

The top-notch technique he gave to Jovie Lee was the 'Sun Moon Star Sequence.'

This was a skill practiced by 'Star War Emperor,' a close friend of Reincarnation Martial Emperor during his first life, equivalent to the 'Cold Ice Divine Sword Formula' and 'Mysterious Divine Skill.'

As for martial arts.

Jovie Lee had been practicing high-grade profound martial arts before, so Wyatt Barnes didn't teach her any extra ones.

After starting over, Jovie's cultivation had also entered the second layer of the Condensed Pill Realm and was on the verge of breaking through to the third layer of the Condensed Pill Realm.

Wyatt Barnes had also asked about the cultivation of his mother Christina Lee.

But every time, Christina Lee just smiled and didn't reveal anything, leaving Wyatt Barnes in the dark.

However, Wyatt Barnes was certain.

His mother's cultivation level was definitely far beyond the past!

Wyatt Barnes sat in his own courtyard, playing with two little pythons on the table.

Over the past three months, the two little pythons had swallowed a variety of pill medicines refined by Wyatt Barnes, and their strength had also improved, each stepping into the ninth layer of the Condensed Pill Realm, just one step away from the Original Pill Realm.

"You two little monsters."

Looking at the two little pythons, a bitter smile appeared on the corner of Wyatt Barnes' mouth.

Who could have thought that the strongest in his family was not him and Keer, not his mother, but these two mutant little pythons.

Half a month ago, Wyatt Barnes once took the two little pythons deep into the Misty Forest to test the strength of the little pythons.

He finally found a fairly bold Condensed Pill Realm ninth layer Fierce Beast that was not afraid of the breath of the little pythons, but it was easily pierced and killed by them...

The unicorn on their heads, it completely ignored the tough hide of the fierce beast.

"Rogue!"

Suddenly, a voice came from outside the courtyard.

A girl in a light purple dress with a stunning figure stepped into the courtyard, sat down unceremoniously across Wyatt Barnes, and started to play with two little pythons, saying, "Rogue, accompany me into the Misty Forest."

"Why?"

Wyatt's gaze was completely focused on the girl's full peaks. He swallowed and asked.

"Stinky rogue, where are you looking!"

Jovie Lee glared at Wyatt Barnes and continued, "I've just made a breakthrough; I want to go try my luck with the fierce beasts."

"You made a breakthrough?"

Wyatt was startled.

"Yeah."

Jovie nodded and laughed: "My grandpa says that I progressed so fast thanks to your highly purified Ascension Pill. If I'd been using the Ascension Pills made by ordinary alchemists, despite my cultivation of the Sun Moon Star Formation, it would have taken at least half a year to reach the third level of the Condensed Pill Realm."

"That's right, who do you think I am?"

Wyatt grinned triumphantly, "An ascension pill with a purity of over 90%, in terms of medicinal efficacy, it's at least twice as potent as those sold in Aurora City's trade market. With a uniform

absorption rate, your cultivation speed while using my Saint Origin Pill is twice as fast as that of someone taking regular Ascension Pills."

"I know you're amazing, you narcissist!"

Jovie playfully scolded Wyatt.

She still remembered that when her grandfather came to learn of the efficacy of Wyatt's 'Ascension Pills', he was flabbergasted for a while before blurted out a curse word...

It was the first time in her life she had seen her grandfather lose his composure.

When she learned from her grandfather what an Ascension Pills with a purity of over 90% meant, she was shocked too.

According to her grandfather.

An Ascension Pill sold on the trade market in Aurora City is worth five thousand USD.

If Wyatt's Ascension Pill were sold outside, just one of them could be sold for at least a hundred thousand USD...

"Keer is cultivating now, so let's not disturb her; let's just go."

Wyatt said to Jovie.

After bidding farewell to his mother, Christina Lee, Wyatt turned to the two little pythons who were looking at him with eager eyes and warned, "You two little guys, stay here at home. If you dare to follow us, I'll make a 'snake soup' out of you when we get back!"

If he took the two little pythons into the Misty Forest, he wouldn't encounter any fierce beasts...

Unless it was some superior fierce beast, the others would hide far away as soon as they detected the python's aura.

Both little pythons bobbed their heads as if they had begun to understand Wyatt's words. They immediately climbed up the tall tree in the yard and watched Wyatt and Jovie depart.

"Hiss hiss~~"

In no time, they forgot their troubles and started frolicking about, scurrying around the large tree...

Misty Forest was a place where Wyatt had been no fewer than ten times.

He was very familiar with the area.

"Rogue, let's go a bit deeper this time," suggested Jovie, her face flushed with excitement.

"We can go deeper, but you must never leave my field of vision."

Upon entering the Misty Forest, Wyatt's expression became solemn as he warned Jovie.

"Got it."

Jovie shot Wyatt a glance.

At first, she found it hard to understand. The focus and fearlessness he displayed outside contrasted sharply with his cautious approach once they entered the Misty Forest.

Now, she was used to his caution.

What she didn't know was that this was entirely Wyatt's instinct...

It was the instinct that he had honed in his previous life as a special operations soldier and mercenary.

Upon entering a jungle, his nerves automatically tightened, and he became alert to ensure safety.

In his past life, this instinct had spared him life-threatening danger at least ten times.

"Huh, something's not right."

Having ventured deep into the forest for quite a while, neither Wyatt nor Jovie had encountered a single fierce beast.

Wyatt's face turned serious.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Suddenly, two figures, swift as lightning, shot towards them from the sky and hovered above Wyatt and Jovie.

They were two middle-aged men who appeared worn and haggard.

Both were dressed in black. One of them had a rigid face, devoid of expression. The other, with an ugly appearance, was leering covetously at Jovie.

"Void Realm powerhouses!"

Wyatt felt a shiver in his heart. He hadn't expected to encounter a Void Realm powerful being in the Misty Forest.

Void Realm powerhouses were entities even superior to those at the Original Infant Realm.

"Flying ... People can really fly ..."

Jovie stood there, her face in awe. Although she had heard of Void Realm powerhouses and knew they could fly, seeing it in person was still breathtaking.

Suddenly, she noticed the lecherous stare from one of the men and frowned.

At that moment, Wyatt stepped forward, positioning himself in front of Jovie, fearlessly locking eyes with the Void Realm powerhouse.

"A mere ant dares to block my view of a beauty? Hmph!"

The Void Realm powerhouse snorted, his voice coiling like a rope, bombarding Wyatt's ears.

In an instant, Wyatt's ears were ringing!

"Bllrgh!"

Wyatt's face turned deathly pale as he spat out a mouthful of old blood.

Just one cold snort had injured him.

"Rogue!"

Jovie's face changed as she hurried over to support Wyatt.

"I'm fine."

Shielding Jovie behind him, Wyatt took a deep breath, looked back at the Void Realm powerhouse, his gaze still fierce and unyielding.

Chapter 94: The Emperor's Sword Treasury

"Courting death!"

The expression of the Void Realm powerhouse darkened. A turbulent aura swept around him, exerting a formidable pressure against Wyatt Barnes.

Wyatt's gaze turned biting cold as he jarred but managed to resist the other's pressure.

He dared not move.

Otherwise, Jovie Lee would certainly be affected by it.

"Humph! I want to see how tough an ant like you can be."

The Void Realm powerhouse sneered; the pressure on Wyatt suddenly escalated.

The pressure on Wyatt doubled.

Wyatt's pupils contracted; he gritted his teeth to withstand the pressure, as steady as a rock.

The gaze of the Void Realm powerhouse turned colder, harboring trace of murderous intent.

Just then.

"Enough, Charles Davidson. Don't change the subject! If you mess things up, be careful if the Sect Leader won't let you off."

Another Void Realm powerhouse frowned and spoke coldly.

"Young man, remember, in front of me, you are nothing more than an ant! Killing you is as easy as stepping on an ant... I don't bother to kill you."

The Void Realm powerhouse hammered Wyatt's pride with his words.

Wyatt's body shuddered slightly and a chilling glint flashed in his eyes, ready to devour anyone.

"Let's go!"

The two Void Realm powerhouses ascended and flew away.

Boom!

Finally, Wyatt couldn't hold on any longer; he collapsed on the ground, coughing up several mouthfuls of coagulated blood.

The aura of the Void Realm powerhouse was so powerful, it was beyond his capabilities to resist.

Just now, he had been desperately enduring it. He was already on the verge of losing control.

"You scoundrel, you're hurt."

Jovie's face turned pale; her eyes reddened anxiously as she hastily took out an eighth grade Golden Healing Pill to give to Wyatt.

After taking the pill, Wyatt's breathing slowly returned to normal.

His eyes were staring in the direction where the two Void Realm powerhouses had left. His gaze was cold, filled with murderous intent.

He was not someone who sought trouble.

But if someone dared to mess with him, he would not let it go unanswered...

Now, his strength was indeed inferior to the other's.

But he was still young and had an abundance of resources. Moreover, he had fused with the memories of the Martial Emperor, indicating that, sooner or later, he would catch up with them, or even surpass them...

At that time, he would make them regret what they did today.

"Charles Davidson? I'll remember this."

Wyatt deeply etched this name in his mind.

This was the second person who made him feel an overwhelming urge to kill after he arrived in this world.

The first was Avery Barnes of the Barnes Family in the Imperial City.

Because Wyatt's current body was incredibly powerful, his physique was as strong as five ancient giant elephants. So, after taking the eighth-grade Golden Healing Pill and dissolving it with Origin Force, his injuries had mostly healed.

At this moment, Jovie was standing by the side, staring at Wyatt with soft, gentle eyes.

Just now, faced with those two Void Realm powerhouses, she was terribly afraid. Her legs felt heavy, like they were filled with lead, unable to move.

Just when she felt the most helpless, Wyatt stepped forward and shielded her, like a fearless Guardian Deity, protecting her from the elements...

Rather than let anyone hurt her, he chose to injure himself.

Her heart trembled slightly...

At this moment, she felt.

This man was worth entrusting her life to!

"Huh?"

Suddenly, Wyatt's nose twitched as if he'd smelled something. His gaze trailed off into the distance.

He moved swiftly, darting off into the distance.

Jovie looked puzzled, but still followed him.

Wyatt discovered.

Behind a bush not far away, there lay a person, or more precisely, a corpse.

It was a young man covered in wounds, clutching a jade piece in his hand. His life force was gradually dissipating and the wounds that had been closed by the Origin Force had shot open, releasing a searing red blood that spread all over the ground.

This is why Wyatt was able to smell the scent of blood and find him.

Seeing this bloody scene, Jovie turned her head away, her face pale.

"This jade piece seems to be..."

Wyatt picked up the jade piece. Through the memories of the Martial Emperor, he figured out what it was and infused it with his Origin Force.

A voice echoed into Wyatt's ears:

"Lucky one, I am Junior Sect Master Quinn Arlington of the Endless Sect. Please take good care of the Jade Sword in my Storage Ring... If you can one day achieve the Enter Void Realm, to the Royal Country of Green Forest, to get in touch with the other owners of the Nine Jade Swords, and advance to the Sword Emperor's Treasure Trove. It is with these Nine Jade Swords that you may open the treasure trove and obtain a great fortune... My Endless Sect, it was because of this Jade Sword that we encountered a catastrophe!"

"Also, if you manage to reach the Green Forest Royal Country, I hope you can deliver the Sound-Condensing Jade Piece in my Storage Ring to a Hidden Peak and hand it over to a reclusive old man named Memphis Arlington, taking the gift of the sword into account. Quinn Arlington, thanking you in advance."

After hearing these words, a flash appeared in Wyatt's eyes, causing him to feel slightly excited.

Wyatt had heard of the Green Forest Royal Country.

The country he was currently in, the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, was a subordinate country under the jurisdiction of the Green Forest Royal Country.

"According to the memories of the Martial Emperor, there were some Martial Emperors who liked to put some treasures in a certain place and then apply restrictions to them. They would spread the keys, letting the later generations fight for them... In their eyes, it was a game. This was a game the Martial Emperor had played a lot before."

"The treasures that the Martial Emperor had originally planned to leave for his third life were hidden 'outside the territory', which was beyond my reach for now... But as for the Sword Emperor's treasury, it is very much in the Green Forest Royal Country. It's plausible and accessible."

Wyatt inhaled deeply.

A person known as the 'Sword Emperor' had to be a sword cultivator in the Martial Emperor Realm.

Although the Martial Emperor Realm was one level lower than the Martial Emperor Realm, the treasures he left behind would certainly be extremely valuable.

He removed the Storage Ring from the young man's hand and dropped a drop of blood for recognition.

Wyatt was slightly surprised.

"He is actually an alchemist...By looking at the large amount of rare materials he left behind, he should be a seventh rank alchemist. Not bad, these materials can save me a lot of money."

"Is this Jade Sword one of the keys to the Sword Emperor's vault? Hmm, and there's this Sound-Condensing Jade Piece."

Wyatt picked up the Jade Piece and infused his Origin Force into it.

A voice again passed into Wyatt's ears:

"Grandfather, the Endless Sect is no more, both my father and the elders died in battle... The Black Fiend Sect destroyed the Endless Sect."

The Voice Condensation Jade Piece was the exact jade piece that the young man had entrusted Wyatt Barnes to give to the old man.

"It seems that Charles Davidson is a member of the Black Fiend Sect."

A glint flickered in Wyatt Barnes' eyes, and a cold light flashed by.

In his opinion, Charles Davidson, and another strong Void Realm cultivator, must be after Quinn Arlington to seize the Jade Sword.

"What's keeping you so lost in thought?"

The voice of Jovie Lee brought Wyatt Barnes back to his senses.

Only the person who infuses the Voice Condensation Jade Piece with their Origin force can hear the sound it makes, so Jovie Lee didn't know what happened.

"Nothing, I just think he's pretty pitiful."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head, lit a fire, and cremated the young man's body.

"Jovie, do you want to go back and rest?"

With so much happening, Wyatt Barnes was a bit worried about Jovie Lee.

"If you're tired and want to rest, we can go back."

Jovie Lee said softly.

Wyatt Barnes also noticed a change in Jovie Lee's attitude towards him.

It seems that rescuing the damsel in distress is always the best way to win a girl's heart...

"I'm fine, let's go ahead and see if there are any Fierce Beasts suitable for you to hunt."

Wyatt Barnes and Jovie Lee went further in.

Along the way, they encountered many Fierce Beasts. Wyatt Barnes took care of the stronger ones and left some below Condensed Pill Realm Fourfold for Jovie Lee.

Jovie Lee was enjoying the killing more and more, and before she realized it, night had fallen.

"It seems we'll have to stay the night here."

Something occurred to Wyatt Barnes.

That night, under the scattered moonlight and sparse stars, Wyatt Barnes and Jovie Lee lay side by side on the robust trunk of a large tree, gazing at the sky.

"I've heard before that powerful beings in the Void Realm can fly empty-handed, but I always assumed it to be exaggeration. I never thought it would be true."

There was a complicated tone in Jovie Lee's voice.

"Some things aren't necessarily baseless."

Wyatt Barnes smiled faintly.

"Weren't you afraid of the two beings in the Void Realm today?"

Jovie Lee asked again.

"I was."

Wyatt Barnes replied honestly.

Beings of the Void Realm could kill him with a simple gesture.

If he said he wasn't scared, that would be a lie.

"So... you were still... protecting me."

Jovie Lee looked at Wyatt Barnes and whispered.

"Isn't it only natural for a man to protect a woman? After all, don't forget, you are my wife, even though we haven't officially married yet. I have to protect you... It doesn't matter if it's a Void Realm being, or a Martial Emperor or a Martial Emperor, I will be the first to protect you."

Wyatt Barnes said laughingly.

"Martial Emperor? Martial Emperor?"

Jovie Lee was taken aback, obviously never having heard of it.

"Martial Emperors are the beings that transcend those in the Transforming Void Realm. As for Martial Emperors, they are above Martial Emperors, and are the most powerful beings on the Cloud Skies Continent."

Wyatt Barnes explained.

"How do you know that?"

Jovie Lee was quite surprised.

"If you read more, you'll just know."

Wyatt Barnes smiled.

Just kidding, he had inherited the memory of the reincarnated martial emperor, so he naturally understood all these things clearly.

"You just mentioned the beings of the Transforming Void Realm? What level is that?"

Jovie Lee was somewhat curious.

"Jovie, remember, above the Original Infant Realm is the Void Realm... and the Void Realm is divided into four realms, namely Peep Naught Realm, Enter Void Realm, Cave Void Realm, and Transforming Void Realm."

Wyatt Barnes explained slowly.

"So that's how it is."

Jovie Lee nodded gently, "I've underestimated you. You know so much."

"Of course, you see who I am."

Wyatt Barnes said with some pride.

"Tch! I just praised you a little, and you are carried away already."

Jovie Lee scoffed.

"Jovie."

"Hmm?"

"Stop calling me ingrate, it sounds terrible."

"Then I'll call you scoundrel from now on."

"Scoundrel? You dare call me a scoundrel, I'll show you whether I'm a good egg or a bad egg."

"Ah...what are you doing?"

"Of course, proving that I'm not a bad egg."

"Scoundrel, stop!"

"Jovie...I...want you..."

"No."

"You don't want to give yourself to me?"

"Not for these days, I... I'm on my period."

"Damn!"

...

And so, Wyatt Barnes clambered off of Jovie Lee's heated body, looking defeated, but he still couldn't help but touch her.

Finally, he fell asleep with Jovie Lee in his arms.

Chapter 95: Born Killer

Early the next morning, Wyatt Barnes spent the morning hunting Fierce Beasts with Jovie Lee...

At noon, they finally left the Misty Forest and returned to Aurora City.

After selling a pile of Fierce Beasts' furs and parts for money, Wyatt let Jovie go home first while he went to the potion shop to meet with 'Shally Don' alone.

"You came just in time, I've been wanting to see you these past few days."

Shally Don's eyes brightened when he saw Wyatt Barnes.

"The 'Six Treasures Body Tempering Liquid' is sold out? No... didn't I just mix two large barrels for you half a month ago?"

Wyatt's eyebrows twitched slightly.

"Not the Six Treasures Body Tempering Liquid, it's the 'Blood Remnant Inscription'."

Shally Don said with a smile.

"Blood Remnant Inscription? Your Ghostly Shadow group hasn't made any big moves in Aurora City recently, have you?"

Wyatt looked at Shally Don cautiously, "You didn't sell the Blood Remnant Inscriptions that I helped you inscribe, did you?"

Shally Don gave an embarrassed smile.

"Do with it as you will, but you better not involve me."

Wyatt narrowed his eyes.

"Don't worry, I only sold them to some of the leaders within our Ghostly Shadow group... as for you, I never mentioned anything."

Shally Don said.

"How many do you need this time?"

Wyatt stiffened his eyebrows and asked.

"About thirty."

After some hesitation, Shally Don finally spoke.

"You really are asking a lot... but whatever, this is the last time I'll help you with the inscription."

Wyatt shrugged, not seeming to care.

"The last time?"

Shally Don was taken aback, not understanding what Wyatt meant by that.

"A month from now, I'm leaving Aurora City."

Wyatt said.

"A month from now?"

Shally Don's eyes twinkled, focusing on Wyatt, "Are you planning to go to the Iron Blood Army Genius Camp to take the 'Holy Martial Arts Academy' test?"

"You even guessed that."

Wyatt was somewhat surprised.

"It's not hard to guess. If you're planning to leave, it must be because you're not content to stay in Aurora City any longer. With your talent and understanding, your best choice undoubtedly is to apply to the Holy Martial Arts Academy... and if you're planning to leave in a month, you're certainly heading for the Iron Blood Army Genius Camp."

Shally Don said lightly with a smile.

"Don't the Holy Martial Arts Academy have other tests? How do you know I'm not going to take the other tests?"

Wyatt asked curiously.

"There are indeed other tests, but the places where those tests are conducted are in the other seventeen counties of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom... here in Swallow Mountain County, the Iron Blood Army Genius Camp is the only choice."

Shally Don explained further.

Wyatt finally understood, "So that's how it is."

"Right, how much do you know about the Iron Blood Army Genius Camp? I heard it's quite brutal, with survival rates as low as ten percent."

Wyatt asked curiously.

"The Iron Blood Army Genius Camp is indeed brutal, but that's mostly for ordinary young people... For a freak like you, as long as you keep your head down and don't provoke the instructors, you'll easily survive the year."

Shally Don was very confident in Wyatt.

"Instructors? Are they soldiers from the Iron Blood Army?"

Wyatt was slightly curious.

"That's right, they are that bunch of crazies from the Iron Blood Army..."

Shally Don nodded.

"Crazies?"

Wyatt was somewhat confused.

"Once you get to the Genius Camp, you'll understand why I call them crazies."

Shally Don became rather uneasy when talking about the people from the Iron Blood Army.

"With you saying that, I'm starting to look forward to it."

Wyatt's eyes sparkled.

Even though, with the accumulated knowledge of the Reincarnated Martial Emperor, no matter which path he chose, he could certainly reach the peak of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom.

But Wyatt still chose the Iron Blood Army Genius Camp.

Aside from his attachment to military life from his previous life...

There was another reason.

Once he passed the Genius Camp assessment, he would obtain eligibility to enter the Holy Martial Arts Academy.

The Holy Martial Arts Academy was in the Imperial City.

And then, he'd also be in the Imperial City!

Wyatt's eyes showed a chilling murderous intent, and his aura unexpectedly surged out.

Shally Don saw the cold murderous intent from Wyatt, and his face changed dramatically.

This murderous intent, even he had never possessed.

He had taken hundreds of lives, yet he hadn't managed to cultivate such a terrifying murderous intent.

"This kind of murderous intent, I've only felt it from one person... But that person and this kid... This kid is just sixteen, how could he have such murderous intent!"

At this moment, Shally Don felt a tingling sensation on his scalp.

Even though Wyatt's current strength was far inferior to his, this murderous intent alone gave him considerable pressure.

Even within the Ghostly Shadow organization, only one person could exert this kind of pressure on him with murderous intent.

That person was the Ghostly Shadow's top assassin, Charm.

"I should go."

Wyatt looked at Shally Don and gave a light smile.

His purpose in seeking Shally Don was just to ask about the Iron Blood Army Genius Camp, and now that he had accomplished that, he was ready to leave.

"Wait a minute."

But Shally Don stopped him.

"Hmm?"

Wyatt was confused.

"Wyatt, why don't you give the Iron Blood Army Genius Camp a miss? I can recommend you to the headquarters of our Ghostly Shadow organization. With your talent and my recommendation, you will surely receive key cultivation from the organization and become the Ghostly Shadow's ace assassin."

Shally Don squinted his eyes and suggested.

In his opinion, as long as Wyatt Barnes joined Ghostly Shadow, surpassing the current top assassin 'Charm' was only a matter of time.

"Become an assassin? Not interested."

Wyatt Barnes shrugged, dismissively.

"You kid, you haven't experienced that kind of thrill... Imagine, one day, even the emperor of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom would change color at your name—what an exhilarating feeling that would be, the ultimate spiritual enjoyment. With your talent and comprehension, I believe it won't take long for you to become the top assassin of our Ghostly Shadow organization."

There was a tempting allure in Shally Don's voice.

"Not interested."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head.

"You... You have such a pronounced killing intent, you're practically a born assassin. It would be such a waste for you not to become one."

Shally Don wore a seemingly regretful expression as if lamenting the waste of talents.

"Killing intent? Are you talking about this?"

Wyatt Barnes had just finished speaking.

Around him, a more terrifying blood-soaked killing intent rolled out, pressing down on Shally Don.

Shally Don's face changed color, and his Origin Force spread all around his body—barely managing to resist the blood-soaked killing intention that was whistling out from Wyatt Barnes.

"You..."

Shally Don was flabbergasted.

This killing intent was even more powerful than their number one assassin in Ghostly Shadow, 'Charm'!

"Shally Don, I just realized how boring you are... You concluded that I am a natural-born assassin just because of this? If you kill more people, your body would naturally be imbued with this kind of killing intent."

Wyatt Barnes looked at Shally Don with a scornful glance.

"You... little brat, I'm curious, how many people have you killed to dare boast in front of me, the head of Ghostly Shadow in Aurora City?"

Shally Don was somewhat vexed.

"I can't remember... All added up, at least tens of thousands..."

Wyatt Barnes' eyes became somewhat distant.

It wasn't until Wyatt Barnes had left that Shally Don came to his senses.

"This kid, he's really bold enough to boast, tens of thousands? Who wouldn't think he's just a young brat making things up."

Shally Don didn't care much about it and simply thought Wyatt Barnes was bragging.

Although he couldn't help but sigh a bit.

Ghostly Shadow, had lost a potential talent...

Leaving the pharmacy, Wyatt Barnes was a bit speechless.

A natural-born assassin?

Little did they know, his qualified killing intent, which originated from his soul, had been accumulated after his bloody mercenary career in his previous life...

If he were to undertake an assassination mission, the number of people who died in his hands would be relatively few.

If he was carrying out a "mass deal" in a certain area employing mass destructive weapons, the number of people who died by his hand would be in the tens, hundreds, or even thousands.

When he said that he had killed tens of thousands before, he was already understating it.

Walking into the Lee Family mansion, Wyatt Barnes saw two people approaching as he entered.

A teenager about eighteen years old and a young man in his early twenties.

The teenager was his "old acquaintance," Azael Lee.

When Azael Lee saw Wyatt Barnes, a trace of apprehension appeared in his eyes, and he lowered his head.

Apparently, he was afraid of Wyatt Barnes.

"Hmm?"

The young man next to Azael Lee noted his actions and looked at Wyatt Barnes. "Azael, who is this? You seem to be very afraid of him."

"Brother Ryker, this is Wyatt Barnes."

A bitter smile lingered at the corners of Azael Lee's mouth.

If one would say, before the start of the family martial arts competition, he still had confidence to fight with Wyatt Barnes.

However, at the family martial arts competition, he witnessed with his own eyes how Wyatt Barnes defeated Kamden Lee and even an Inner Courtyard disciple in the Condensed Pill Realm...

Somewhere in that moment, he understood that he was no longer on par with Wyatt Barnes.

Even when they had a chance meeting afterward, he chose to forfeit outright.

"Wyatt Barnes? The champion of this year's Hidden Dragon List?"

Ryker Lee's eyes narrowed with interest.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Ryker Lee stepped forward, blocking the way of Wyatt Barnes.

"Hmm?"

Wyatt Barnes frowned and looked at Azael Lee, "What's the matter, Azael? What do you want?"

Naturally, he assumed that it was Azael who had ordered this young man to stop him.

After all, he didn't know the young man.

"I didn't ask for anything, Brother Ryker, let's go."

Azael Lee had a wry smile on his face, knowing that Wyatt Barnes misunderstood, and quickly said to Ryker Lee.

"Heard you stole my cousin's woman?"

Ryker Lee disregarded Azael and instead turned to look at Wyatt Barnes, his eyes flashing with a fierce gleam.

"Your cousin's woman?"

Wyatt Barnes didn't quite catch on.

"Azael Lee is my cousin."

Ryker Lee snorted coldly.

"Azael, when did I rob your woman?"

Wyatt Barnes was taken aback.

"Brother Ryker, what nonsense are you talking about."

Azael Lee's face turned red.

"Azael, since when did you become so timid, this is not like the old you."

Ryker Lee frowned, turned to Wyatt Barnes, and sneered: "Isn't there a girl called 'Keer' by your side? She is the woman my cousin has his eyes on. If you know what's good for you, you better stay away from her. Otherwise, don't blame me for showing no mercy!"

Azael Lee was dumbfounded. When on earth did he claim that the girl by Wyatt Barnes' side was his woman?

He merely made a casual remark praising that the girl's beauty was not inferior to Jovie Lee...

Wyatt Barnes had a chilling look in his eyes as he looked at Azael Lee.

"Wyatt Barnes, I never said...I really never said..."

Azael Lee was scared and wore a bitter smile.

"So you didn't say...meaning he's slandering my family's Keer?"

Wyatt Barnes' ferocious gaze was fixed onto Ryker Lee.

Chapter 96: Imminent Farewell

The dragon has an inverse scale, touch it, and you die!

Keer is Wyatt's inverse scale...

Noticing Wyatt's gaze, Ryker's eyes grew cold as he barked, "Wyatt, even if I'm running my mouth off, what of it? You really think just because you're the hotshot among the youths of Aurora City you can disregard me?"

"I don't know about others, but you...I really don't take seriously."

A sneer tugged at the corner of Wyatt's mouth.

"You're courting death!"

The color drained from Ryker's face as he barked out in rage.

Boom!

He threw a punch, Origin Force ran rampant, breaking through the air, heading straight at Wyatt with a momentum that seemed god-assisted.

Above his head, six shadows of ancient giant elephants congealed into form.

A Fourth-Order Condensed Pill Realm warrior!

With the first move he made, Ryker went all out, showing no mercy.

"Fourth-Order Condensed Pill Realm? No wonder he's so arrogant..."

Wyatt's gaze hardened. He took a step forward, sweeping both his hands out.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

Suddenly, fist shadows and palm shadows swept up, Origin Force pervading the air, as if overlaying into layers of mist.

All of a sudden.

Whoosh!

Finishing touch to the dragon painting!

Wyatt made a pointing move, tearing through the long void, the whistling sound was unending, landing on Ryker's god-assisted, forceful punch.

In an instant, above Wyatt's head, too, appeared shadows of six ancient giant elephants...

Crack!

The clear sound of bones fracturing rang out.

"Arghhh!"

Immediately, Ryker let out a mournful scream, his body shaking violently as if he was an arrow released from a bow. He flew out seven or eight meters, then tumbled embarrassingly onto the ground with a loud thud.

Immediately after, one could see Ryker clutching his shattered finger bones, rolling around on the ground in excruciating pain, as if he never knew fatigue...

Azael was stunned.

Had Wyatt stepped into the Third-Order Condensed Pill Realm?

From his perspective.

In the past, Wyatt, because of consuming the spirit fruit, had a physical body that was two ancient giant elephants stronger than regular martial artists.

Now, Wyatt could invoke the power of heaven and earth, transforming it into shadows of six ancient giant elephants...

There was only one possibility.

Wyatt had entered the Third-Order Condensed Pill Realm!

"Brother Ryker, are you alright?"

Snapping back to his senses, Azael quickly went over to Ryker and helped him up.

Wyatt advanced, stopping in front of Ryker, his gaze icy cold, "If you can't hack it then keep a low profile...remember my words well, there are always people better than you, and there's always a bigger picture!"

Having said that, regardless of Ryker's dark face and furious eyes, Wyatt took his leave.

A Fourth Order Condensed Pill Realm martial artist, to him now, meant nothing.

Him, now in the Second-Order Condensed Pill Realm, when he went all out, had the strength of seven ancient giant elephants, comparable to a Fifth-Order Condensed Pill Realm martial artist.

He had just dealt a blow to Ryker, but he was actually holding back and gave less effort, using less of the ancient giant elephants' strength.

Otherwise, Ryker would have been more severely injured.

As soon as Wyatt entered his house, two little pythons swooped down to him, landing on his shoulders, flicking their tongues to lick his cheeks, they were extraordinarily affectionate.

"You two little fellows, haven't seen me for just a day and you miss me already?"

Looking at the two little pythons, a smile spread over Wyatt's face.

However, his smile froze in the very next moment.

Because he discovered that the two little pythons had again jumped onto his hand, staring at the storage ring on his hand...

"I thought you two really missed me...unexpectedly you're coveting the Ascension Pills in my storage ring."

Wyatt smiled wryly, having discerned the implication in the eyes of the two little pythons.

After pulling out two Ascension Pills and throwing them to the two little fellows, Wyatt told them to go off and play.

Next, Wyatt went to Keer's door, and saw that Keer was still cultivating, he then returned to his own room.

After taking an 'Ascension Pill,' he also began to cultivate.

Nine Dragons War Sovereign, Python Transformation!

Now, Wyatt was striving to break through to the Third-Order Condensed Pill Realm.

Because of the significant 'Python Transformation,' when he stepped into the Second-Order Condensed Pill Realm, after completing the tempering of his physical body with the Origin Force, he elevated his physical strength to the extent that it was comparable to five ancient giant elephants.

Adding to the fact that his Origin Force is comparable to two ancient giant elephants, together, it's equivalent to seven ancient giant elephants.

The moment he breaks through to the Third-Order Condensed Pill Realm, he'll have the strength of eight ancient giant elephants.

If he completes the tempering of his physical body at the Third-Order Condensed Pill Realm, he'll possess nine ancient giant elephants' worth of strength...

By then, his overall power will explode and completely overtake a 'Fourth-Order Condensed Pill Realm warrior,' and even directly chase after a 'Fifth-Order Condensed Pill Realm warrior.'

Deep into the night.

Wyatt expelled turbid air, ceasing cultivation.

Walking out of his room, he saw that dinner was almost ready and took a seat at the table to wait.

A little while later, the family gathered together for dinner.

"Mom, in a month, I plan to go to Iron Blood City with Remi Sinclair," Wyatt said softly while digging into his meal.

"Is it to go to the Genius Camp?"

Christina asked.

"Mom, how did you know?"

Wyatt was taken aback.

"Young Master, Sister Jovie told us long ago...She said she found out at the last Genius Gathering that you were very interested in the Genius Camp, and that you were likely to go. She told me and Mrs. to be prepared mentally."

Keer replied with a smile.

A warmth passed through Wyatt's heart.

He never expected that Jovie had already paved the way for him...

He had thought he would have to soothe the various beauties in his family.

"Wyatt, growing up and being out in the world, you must take good care of yourself... No matter what happens, put your safety first."

Christina Lee said slowly.

"Mother, I understand."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

"Young Master, Keer will miss you..."

The girl mumbled, her lips pursed.

"Silly girl, I'm just going for a year. After that, I will surely earn the admission quota to the 'Saint Martial Academy' ... Then, I'll take you and mother to Imperial City."

Wyatt Barnes laughed.

He had planned everything.

Leaving in a month, without doing cultivation, Wyatt Barnes busied himself.

First, he inscribed thirty 'Scarlet Blood Inscriptions' for Shally Don.

For these thirty Scarlet Blood Inscriptions, Wyatt Barnes planned to give them for free, asking only for a promise from Shally Don.

During the time he was away from Aurora City to Iron Blood City, he would protect his family...

"Wyatt Barnes, we are assassins, not guards."

Shally Don smiled bitterly.

"Thirty Scarlet Blood inscriptions, originally I would charge you with three million USD... Now it's free... Besides, during my absence, we will continue to cooperate with venture creation of Six Treasures Temper Liquid, I'll let Keer help you mix it..."

Wyatt Barnes frowned slightly, "If you are unwilling, that's alright. Six Treasures Temper Liquid, I will cooperate with others...The Artifact Refiner's Guild and Alchemist's Guild would be very interested in these thirty Scarlet Blood Inscriptions."

"Enough! I agree."

Shally Don smiled bitterly, finally choosing to compromise.

Only then did Wyatt Barnes leave satisfied.

Next, he sought out the Clan Chief of the Lee family, Atticus Lee.

He remembered.

Atticus Lee owed him a promise.

"Clan Chief, during the family martial meet, you made me admit defeat to Rayan Lee... you promised me something, do you remember?"

Wyatt Barnes opened the topic.

"Of course, I remember. What is it, you need help with something?"

Atticus Lee asked.

"After a month, I'm going to Iron Blood City to join the Iron Blood Army Genius Camp... I hope that during the time I'm away, you can ensure my family's safety."

Wyatt Barnes said.

"You're going to join the Iron Blood Army Genius Camp?"

Atticus Lee's eyebrows furrowed, "Wyatt Barnes, once you enter the Genius Camp, it could be very fatal... are you sure about this?"

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

"I promise you."

Atticus Lee agreed.

Aurora City, Alchemist's Guild.

"Little fellow, I was just thinking about finding you."

Seeing Wyatt Barnes arrive, Inky Simmons was all smiles, his face glowing.

Wyatt Barnes stared in surprise. "Old man, you... broke through?"

Snort!

Inky Simmons lifted a hand, his palm facing upwards, and a golden red flame flashed for a second and disappeared. "I broke through two days ago."

"Congratulations."

Wyatt Barnes smiled.

"My breakthrough is all thanks to you... After becoming a Seventh-Order Alchemist, I have applied to transfer back to County City, I will leave in a few days, someone will take over the affairs in Aurora City."

Inky Simmons said these words with a hint of disdain when he mentioned the Alchemist's Guild in Aurora City.

"You came to find me to say goodbye?"

Wyatt Barnes was slightly surprised by Inky Simmons's words.

"Indeed."

Inky Simmons nodded, then asked, "You need something?"

"I'm also here to say goodbye... after a month, I will leave Aurora City, head to Iron Blood City, participate in the selection for Iron Blood Army Genius Camp, and gain entrance into the Saint Martial Academy through the training provided by the Genius Camp."

Wyatt Barnes said slowly.

"The Saint Martial Academy, it's a good choice. With your talent, you can easily stand out in the Saint Martial Academy..."

Inky Simmons nodded his head.

He now knew that everything Wyatt Barnes did was as directed by his master for his 'experience', so he didn't dare to push the olive branch of the Alchemist's Guild on Wyatt Barnes again.

"Old man, I hope we meet again."

Wyatt Barnes bid farewell to Inky Simmons and left the Alchemist's Guild.

Inky Simmons stood at the door, watching the departing figure in the distance, with heartfelt gratitude in his eyes.

His quick promotion to a Seventh-Order Alchemist was all thanks to Wyatt Barnes.

The day of parting is about to come. Aside from cultivation, Wyatt Barnes didn't leave the Lee's residence.

He spent time at home with Keer and his mother.

The day of departure was getting closer.

"Jovie, I'm going out."

Outside the room, the voice of the elders could be heard.

Upon hearing this, Wyatt Barnes looked at the young girl in front of him and evaluated her seductive figure...

"Jovie, you won't escape today!"

Wyatt Barnes grinned, frightening the young girl and making her blush.

One night passed quickly.

The next morning, Wyatt Barnes woke up.

Looking at the beautiful rose on the bed sheet, he smiled.

His gaze touched the beautiful woman next to him, his smile deepened, and there was gentleness in his eyes.

The beauty was still asleep, her enchanting face was facing Wyatt Barnes, making him dumbstruck for a while.

Chapter 97: Arm Blasted Away

Early in the morning, outside Aurora City, three majestic horses were seen streaking away.

They were ridden by Wyatt Barnes, Remi Sinclair, and Westyn Morgan.

"Once we reach Iron Blood City, we'll meet the young geniuses from the County City of Swallow Mountain and other eighty cities... Just thinking about it makes my blood boil."

While on the move, Westyn Morgan chuckled.

"Indeed, Aurora City is just one of the eighty-one cities under Swallow Mountain's jurisdiction, and there are undoubtedly outstanding young talents in each of the other eighty cities... As for the County City, it's full of talented individuals."

Remi Sinclair fully agreed.

"No matter what, our goal for this journey is to stand out from these people and become members of the Genius Camp of the Iron Blood Army."

Wyatt Barnes declared resolutely.

Now, Wyatt had temporarily put aside his reluctance to part. What he needed to do was enter the Genius Camp, survive, and win a place in the 'Sacred Martial Arts Academy'...

When that time comes, he would bring Keer, Jovie Lee and his mother Christina Lee, to the Imperial City.

As well as Jovie's grandfather.

"The journey ahead is long so try not to cause any trouble on the way."

Remi Sinclair said with a serious look.

Wyatt Barnes and Westyn Morgan both nodded.

Especially Wyatt, who couldn't help but recall the incident outside Victory City.

Fortunately, the son of the county governor didn't trace back to Aurora City.

With utmost caution, the trio trekked for a month before finally reaching Iron Blood City.

Iron Blood City, one of the eighty-one cities under Swallow Mountain, is somewhat distinct.

Iron Blood City is the only city under Swallow Mountain that does not have to pay tax to the County Governor's Mansion. All their taxes are used as the military stipend for the Iron Blood Army.

Upon arriving outside Iron Blood City, and seeing the fortress-like city, Wyatt Barnes was deeply moved.

For the next year, this will be his home.

"So many people."

Westyn Morgan looked at the city gates of Iron Blood City, the main thoroughfares were full of teenagers riding towards the city.

These people, like them, were clearly here for the Genius Camp's examination.

Despite the brutality of the Genius Camp, it offered a glimmer of hope. If one could survive, it meant a soaring rise to the top.

A fair number were keen to take the gamble.

Wyatt Barnes and his dup, riding with the crowd, entered Iron Blood City.

The main avenue was very wide and open.

The hustle and bustle were extraordinary, with a continuous stream of carriages and horses...

"Finally there, damn it, we've been on the road for two whole months. This is my first time out this far."

"Two months is relatively good, some people have to travel for almost three months."

"Let's go, find a place to freshen up first, damn it, I'm itchy all over."

...

Two young men on horseback passed by Wyatt Barnes' trio. One of them complained along the way.

"Two months?"

Westyn Morgan was startled, he lamented, "We've been on the road for only a month and I'm already somewhat fed up. I didn't expect that others would have it worse."

"Of course, Iron Blood City is located in the east of Swallow Mountain. Our Aurora City is okay, it's in the southeast of Swallow Mountain... For people who are in the far west of the county, at the very least, they have to journey for nearly three months to get to Iron Blood City."

Remi Sinclair shook his head with a smile.

After a month of dealing with Remi, Wyatt realized one thing.

He keeps a poker face in the presence of strangers.

But once he's among familiar people, he's at ease.

In terms of modern terms, he's 'pretending to be cool'!

"Regardless, now that we've arrived, let's first find an inn for lodging."

Wyatt Barnes said.

Soon enough, they found a relatively clean inn to settle in.

After resting for a few hours, the sky was nearly dusk. The three of them left the inn and found a nearby restaurant for dinner.

They hadn't had a proper meal in a month.

The restaurant hall was filled with people, but Wyatt Barnes and his two companions were lucky. A group of people by the window had just finished, and they left.

"There sure are a lot of people."

Westyn Morgan sighed as he sat down.

"This period of the year is probably the busiest time for Iron Blood City."

Wyatt also observed his surroundings and found that the majority of those dining in the hall were young, gulping down their meal, clearly having not had a proper meal for days.

These people, like them, were probably young geniuses who just arrived in Iron Blood City.

Quickly, two waiters came over and cleared the leftovers from the table.

"Let's enjoy a good meal today."

Remi Sinclair laughed.

Suddenly, four young men approached Wyatt Barnes' table.

"You three, move. We want this table."

One of them, a young man in blue clothes, had thick brows and big eyes and spoke like a thunderclap.

Wyatt Barnes glanced at the blue-clad youth and ignored him.

Remi Sinclair also didn't care.

Only Westyn Morgan's complexion didn't look good. Angrily, he said: "On what grounds? We got this table first. If you want a seat, wait for others to finish."

"Lad, do you know who we are?"

Another youth in green clothes had a fierce look in his eyes.

"Whatever you are, it doesn't matter to me. All I know is that this table is ours."

Westyn Morgan insisted.

"Are you three really against us, the Davies Family? Our Davies Clan is one of the top five families in the County City, not something your small rural city clans can compare to."

The youth in the grey clothes scolded.

"From one of the great families in the County City?"

Westyn Morgan's complexion altered slightly.

For Westyn Morgan, the three big families in Aurora City were already giants, not to mention one from the County City. That was an absolute myth to him.

"Yes, we are from the Davies Family."

Seeing Westyn Morgan's reaction, the young man in grey clothes felt pleased.

"Waiter, serve us the best dish in your restaurant for our table."

Wyatt pulled his ear and turned to the waiter afar issuing commands.

"And bring two bottles of good wine."

Remi Sinclair kept a stern face and added coolly.

"Yes, sir."

The innkeeper hurriedly prepared to leave upon hearing this.

"Didn't you hear me speak?"

The grey-cloaked teenager's expression changed and he glared angrily at Wyatt Barnes.

The three other boys beside him also looked very distressed...

"Remi Sinclair, tell me, why are there annoying creatures like flies in this world?"

Wyatt Barnes turned to Remi Sinclair, feigning surprise as he asked.

"Who knows, perhaps they're naturally born to irritate."

Remi Sinclair agreed.

"I agree with that. What do you think, Westyn Morgan?"

Wyatt Barnes turned to Westyn Morgan.

Being from a small family clan, Westyn Morgan was initially startled to hear that the boys belonged to big families from County City.

But now, seeing Wyatt Barnes and Remi Sinclair fearless, he also took courage, took a deep breath, and regained his composure, "I also agree."

"You're courting death!"

The grey-cloaked boy's face turned pale, he thrust out his palm, his Origin Force soared, aiming directly at Wyatt Barnes, the 'instigator'.

Above his head, four phantoms of ancient gigantic elephants took shape.

"Third stage of the Condensed Pill Realm!"

Westyn Morgan's face changed.

"Hmph!"

Remi Sinclair scoffed, waved his sleeve, Origin Force filled out, meeting the grey-cloaked boy's palm attack.

Above Remi Sinclair's head, four phantoms of ancient gigantic elephants also appeared...

Space within the sleeve!

Boom!

The grey-cloaked boy shuddered, his arm numb without any feeling for a moment before it gradually recovered.

"Remi Sinclair, have you advanced to the third stage of the Condensed Pill Realm?"

Westyn Morgan exclaimed in surprise.

"I just advanced a month ago."

Remi Sinclair nodded.

"Kill them!"

The grey-cloaked boy's face turned gloomy, he roared and pounced towards Remi Sinclair.

Suddenly, the other three teenagers also launched their attacks, rushing out directly, the scene spectacular.

"Scram!"

A cold smile appeared at the corner of Wyatt Barnes' mouth, he suddenly roared, then abruptly stood up.

He flung out one arm casually, not even using martial arts.

A python tail sweep!

In an instant, above his head, six phantoms of ancient gigantic beasts materialized, dazzling to the eyes.

Boom!

An appalling surge of power flowed from his arm, heading towards the four fiercely approaching teenagers.

Immediately, the four teenagers were blown away like the wind, landing in disgrace.

"Fourth stage of the Condensed Pill Realm!"

The tavern's main hall was abuzz.

Unbelievable eyes fell on Wyatt Barnes, their hearts trembling.

"Oh my god, this teenager, who looks like just sixteen or seventeen, is a martial artist of the fourth stage of the Condensed Pill Realm!"

"Which city or family clan did this monster come from?"

"Could he be from a County City clan?"

"Impossible. Didn't you hear the four of them? They are from the Davies Family of County City. If he was from a big family in County City, with his talent, would these four not recognize him."

"The Davies Family of County City, this time, has really lost face."

...

The crowd began to discuss.

Many people, with mocking faces, watched the four struggling teenagers trying to stand up.

"Four levels of the Condensed Pill Realm..."

The four teenagers' faces turned gloomy, their eyes showing fear as they looked at Wyatt Barnes.

"Leave now, otherwise don't blame me for not holding back."

Wyatt Barnes' eyes turned cold, and he swept over each of the four of them.

"Young man, the Davies family won't let you go."

The faces of the four of them changed as they hurriedly escaped, not forgetting to lob a verbal threat.

Wyatt Barnes ignored them and sat down again.

"What are you..."

Soon, Wyatt Barnes found Remi Sinclair and Westyn Morgan staring at him unblinkingly, making him uncomfortable.

"Wyatt Barnes, you're simply a monster... Have you advanced to the third stage of the Condensed Pill Realm too?"

By the end of Westyn Morgan's sentence, he lowered his voice.

He knew that Wyatt's physical strength was extraordinary. In his view, Wyatt being able to wield the power of six ancient giant beasts must mean that he had advanced to the third stage of the Condensed Pill Realm.

Wyatt Barnes simply smiled mysteriously.

He neither confirmed nor denied it.

"Isn't it obvious? He must have advanced to the third stage of the Condensed Pill Realm."

Remi Sinclair stared at Wyatt deeply and affirmed.

At this moment, he felt powerless. He originally thought that after advancing to the third stage of Condensed Pill Realm, he could compete with Wyatt again...

But now, it seems like he's fallen even further behind Wyatt.

"The talent of that purple-clothed boy is too shocking."

"Indeed, even compared to Brock Patel, the third son of our County governor, his talent isn't inferior."

"I heard Brock Patel originally intended to take the Genius Camp assessment too, but he didn't come because of an accident a few months ago."

"What accident?"

"You didn't hear about it? He had an arm severed by a young sword cultivator outside Victory City... Although it was reattached later, he could no longer wield martial arts, so his power was greatly diminished."

...

Chapter 98: Destiny

Wyatt Barnes raised an eyebrow.

Brock Patel, third son of the County Governor of Swallow Mountain, was the one whose arm he had severed.

Unexpectedly, the news had already spread far and wide.

Upon reflection, Wyatt Barnes felt less surprised. There was no wall without chinks, and this news was indeed explosive.

Soon, the waiter served the wine and dishes.

The trio of Wyatt Barnes dined and chatted.

"Brock Patel, third son of the County Governor of Swallow Mountain. I've heard of him. It's said that he broke through to the third level of the Condensed Pill Realm before he was seventeen, making him a famous youthful genius in Swallow Mountain."

Westyn Morgan's eyes flashed as he slowly spoke.

"With one arm disabled and unable to perform martial arts, his life is essentially ruined."

Remi Sinclair said.

"Doesn't he have another hand?"

Westyn Morgan was stunned.

Remi Sinclair shook his head and laughed.

Westyn Morgan was puzzled and turned to the purple-clothed youth across the table, "Wyatt Barnes, what does Remi Sinclair mean by that?"

"Westyn Morgan."

Wyatt Barnes looked at Westyn Morgan and laughed: "Which hand do you use most deftly for martial arts?"

"Of course, the right hand!"

Westyn Morgan replied without hesitation.

"And which hand do you use when you eat with chopsticks, or when you write?"

Wyatt Barnes asked again.

"Also the right hand. I've been used to it since childhood."

Westyn Morgan answered without thinking.

"Exactly. Suppose your right hand becomes useless too, unable to perform martial arts...how long do you think it will take for your left hand to completely replace the right one?"

Wyatt Barnes questioned once more.

"This..."

At this moment, it seemed Westyn Morgan finally understood.

A person's life only lasts several decades.

The loss of Brock Patel's most important arm meant that if he wanted to retrain his martial arts with his other hand, or even change his training to focus on leg techniques... it would consume an ample amount of time.

This would unavoidably slow down his cultivation progress.

With the passage of time, even those of his peers with slightly lesser talent would outstrip him.

"Good heavens."

Westyn Morgan couldn't help but click his tongue, "I don't know who was so cruel as to sever Brock Patel's arm... He's the son of our county governor in Swallow Mountain. If the perpetrator is discovered, he won't have a grave to be buried in."

Remi Sinclair seemed dismissive, "It's been so long, but we haven't heard about any suspects identified by the County Governor's Mansion. They probably can't find any."

"That's true."

Westyn Morgan nodded.

Wyatt Barnes narrowed his eyes and continued indulging in his meal in a leisurely manner.

As if everything Westyn Morgan and Remi Sinclair spoke about was completely unrelated to him.

"However, Wyatt Barnes, you were really ruthless earlier... those four men from the Davies family in County City were sent flying by you in an instant. I suspect that this incident will soon spread throughout Iron Blood City. When it does, the Davies family will truly lose face."

Remi Sinclair then looked at Wyatt Barnes and chuckled.

"Even if they lose face, they brought it upon themselves. There were so many people eating in the tavern, yet they specifically targeted our table."

Wyatt Barnes rolled his eyes, looking indifferent.

"The Davies family won't cause trouble for us, will they?"

Westyn Morgan was somewhat apprehensive.

"Westyn Morgan, you're overthinking it. Even if the Davies family wants to make trouble for us, that won't be until after a year... All of those men from the Davies family have decent strength, they should be able to enter the Genius Camp. We don't even know if they'll be able to survive by then."

As Remi Sinclair spoke, a trace of murderous intent flitted across his eyes.

Wyatt Barnes' eyebrows twitched slightly.

On Remi Sinclair, he felt a tinge of real murderous intent...

This was something that none of the young martial artists he had met before possessed.

Clearly, Remi Sinclair was no stranger to killing...

And certainly not just one or two people.

With bellies full and thirst sated, the trio left the tavern.

Though they were also deeply remembered by a group of young prodigies in the tavern.

Especially Wyatt Barnes.

A sixteen or seventeen-year-old martial artist in the fourth estate of the Condensed Pill Realm. It would be hard not to be remembered.

After a tour at the night market in Iron Blood City, Wyatt Barnes and his companions returned to the inn to rest.

They would register for the Iron Blood Army Camp the next day.

That night, Wyatt Barnes didn't practice cultivation, instead, he laid on his bed, reminiscing about his experiences in the past year...

He couldn't help but sigh a little.

"Now, I have truly integrated into this world."

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

He thought of his mother, Christina Lee, thought of Keer, thought of Jovie Lee...

They were the people he cared about the most in this world.

For them, he was willing to be an enemy of the world!

As the night deepened, Wyatt Barnes fell into a deep sleep.

He had a very long dream.

In his dream, he was intimately entwined with Keer and Jovie, eventually having many, many children...

Just when his ninth child was born.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

A dull voice, akin to a rolling thunder, jolted Wyatt Barnes awake.

"Damn! Westyn Morgan, you've interrupted my beautiful dream."

After casually freshening up and getting dressed, Wyatt Barnes walked out of his room, cursing under his breath.

Westyn Morgan scratched his head embarrassedly and laughed awkwardly.

"Let's go, let's register."

At this time, Remi Sinclair had also emerged.

The eastern part of Iron Blood City had been designated as a vast area. This was the site of the Iron Blood Army Camp.

Now, at the entrance to the Iron Blood Army Camp, queues were formed, winding like a great dragon.

A group of young boys, standing orderly in line.

"We still came too late."

Seeing the densely packed lines, Westyn Morgan was taken aback.

"It doesn't matter if we're late, as long as others are not."

Wyatt Barnes glanced into the distance, a smile appearing on his face.

"Huh?"

Remi Sinclair and Westyn Morgan looked puzzled.

"Let's go, someone has saved spots for us."

Leading the way, Wyatt Barnes moved towards the front of the queue with Remi Sinclair and Westyn Morgan.

"Hey! Be civilized and queue."

"Cutting in line is disgraceful!"

"Hey kid, we're talking about you."

...

Suddenly, a group of sweaty young boys couldn't help shouting at Wyatt Barnes and his companions.

Remi Sinclair and Westyn Morgan felt embarrassed.

"Wyatt Barnes, we should just queue."

Westyn Morgan whispered.

Wyatt Barnes ignored Westyn Morgan and looked at the protesters, frowning, "What are you shouting for? Which one of you saw us cutting in line? We've been here since the crack of dawn. Our comrades are ahead, holding our places."

After hearing Wyatt's words, the rowdy group fell silent, looking at Wyatt with suspicion.

Remi Sinclair and Westyn Morgan were dumbfounded.

Comrades?

They were unaware that they had companions.

"Hey, lads, thanks for holding our places in line. Lunch is on me."

By now, Wyatt Barnes had reached the front of the line, and he slapped a grey-clad young boy on the shoulder.

"Who the bloody hell touched me...?"

The grey-clad youth began to shout but swallowed his words when he saw Wyatt Barnes, "You... you..."

"Thanks, brothers, for your hard work."

Wyatt Barnes squinted, smiling as he cut off the grey-clad teenager's words, nodding at the three teenagers behind him.

Despite his gentleness, Wyatt's eyes flashed with a hint of threat.

These four boys were none other than the Davies family boys who were taught a lesson by Wyatt Barnes at the pub last evening...

Finally, Remi Sinclair and Westyn Morgan understood and secretly gave Wyatt Barnes a thumbs up.

In this way, Wyatt Barnes and his two companions successfully cut in line.

Several nearby prowling teenagers, seeing that the grey-clad boy had no reaction, naturally assumed that Wyatt Barnes and his companions came together with him...

Of course, some also recognized Wyatt Barnes and the grey-clad boy from their dinner at the pub yesterday.

But they kept their mouths shut.

They had all witnessed Wyatt Barnes's prowess and were afraid of inviting trouble.

The grey-clad boy blushed in anger, his heart trembling.

Damn it, is he under some evil spell?

Wherever he goes, he encounters this devil. If losing face at the pub yesterday wasn't enough, he now had to endure Wyatt Barnes cutting in line.

What's worse is he didn't dare to rebuke.

Otherwise, he could imagine that his fate would be worse than yesterday....

"Daisy Davies, this guy is too bullying."

The three boys behind the grey-clad boy were indignant but only dared to speak in whispers.

"So what are you going to do about it? Why don't you tell him to leave?"

Daisy Davies shot his companions a glance.

Hearing these words, the three boys suddenly acted as if they had heard nothing, looking around and keeping silent.

Before long, it was Wyatt Barnes and his two companions' turn.

After filling in the simple enrollment information, each of them were given a number plate.

The number for Wyatt Barnes was 137.

Remi Sinclair's number was 138.

And Westyn Morgan's was 139.

"Before noon tomorrow, you will enter our Iron Blood Army camp with your number plate and participate in the assessment... If you pass the assessment, you will become a member of the Genius Camp."

A soldier from the Iron Blood Army, dressed in light armor, spoke coldly.

The three of them nodded, turned around, and prepared to leave.

"Thanks, brother. Given our 'fated' encounters, I'll definitely treat you to tea if I have time."

Before leaving, Wyatt Barnes patted the grey-clad boy's shoulder, baring a bright smile and revealing his neat, white teeth, "Also, your name is not bad... Daisy Davies, it sounds really impressive. I have studied some divination. Trust me, you will certainly be a notable figure in the future."

Obviously, Wyatt Barnes had heard the earlier conversation between Daisy Davies and his three companions.

Remi Sinclair and Westyn Morgan suppressed their laughter...

Daisy Davies's face turned black.

What on earth did this devil want to do!

"Alright, brother, go get your number plate quickly, otherwise Mr.Soldier will be unhappy."

Wyatt Barnes smiled, patted Daisy Davies's shoulder again, and spoke slowly.

With that, the three of them walked away.

Just then.

"Are the four of you together?"

The Iron Blood Army youth soldier's face darkened as he asked Daisy Davies and his three companions.

"Yes, Mr.Soldier."

Daisy Davies quickly nodded.

Although he belonged to the Davies family in County City, the Iron Blood Army was notoriously ruthless, and he dared not act arrogantly.

"It's been a while since the three before you completed the registration. Is it intentional to make me wait and embarrass me?"

The Iron Blood Army soldier transformed into an angry warrior, he rebuked loudly.

"No, no..."

Daisy Davies quickly waved his hands in denial.

"Humph! Considering you four have delayed the others' time..., now, get to the back of the line and queue again!"

The Iron Blood Army soldier said in a no-nonsense manner.

Chapter 99: Simon Davies

"Mr. Soldier, it wasn't my fault, it was all..."

Daisy Davies tried to defend herself.

"Scram!"

The Iron Blood Army soldier's face darkened as he bellowed loudly.

The terrifying sense of killing that pervaded the battlefield enveloped Daisy Davies, making her face pale.

Daisy Davies and her group could only scurry to the end of the line, shamefully falling back into formation.

Immediately, the surrounding area broke into a chorus of mocking laughter.

"Alas, brother, how could you make Mr. Soldier wait? It's not easy for him. With so many people registering, he's working very hard. You should be considerate."

Purposely or not, Wyatt Barnes was waiting at the end of the line, watching Daisy Davies, shaking his head in pity with a remorseful look on his face.

Daisy Davies face flushed red with anger, she couldn't hold back anymore, "Kid, I'll definitely not let you off!"

"Brother, getting angry is harmful to your health, remember to drink more water when you finish lining up."

Wyatt Barnes grinned, and promptly left with Remi Sinclair and Westyn Morgan.

"Hahaha..."

Westyn Morgan was the first to burst into wanton laughter.

Remi Sinclair also started laughing.

"Wyatt, you did that on purpose, right? You made a scene before leaving, making Daisy Davies look like a fool; you are quite ruthless."

Westyn Morgan again gave him a thumbs up, expressing his admiration.

"I really didn't see it before, you really know how to play with people."

Remi Sinclair also shook his head with a smile.

"Ahem... You can eat the wrong things, but you mustn't say the wrong things. Do you guys think, am I that kind of person?"

Wyatt Barnes coughed lightly, and asked seriously.

"You are."

Both Remi Sinclair and Westyn Morgan nodded their heads in unison.

The smile on Wyatt Barnes's face froze completely...

"Let's go, it's still early, let's have breakfast."

An awkward smile appeared on his face, and Wyatt Barnes changed the topic.

The three of them were in high spirits and enjoyed the breakfast immensely.

The rest of the day was spent exploring Iron Blood City, and in the evening, they had dinner and returned to the inn.

They were waiting for the examination tomorrow.

That night, Wyatt Barnes took an Ascension Pill and quietly cultivated the 'Mad Python Transformation' mental technique within the 'Nine Dragons War Sovereign'.

The Mad Python Transformation was somewhat different from the 'Spirit Snake Transformation'.

If the Spirit Snake Transformation is about training your body to be as flexible as a spirit snake...

Then the Mad Python Transformation is about enabling your body to possess the 'Power of the Mad Python'.

Just like when Wyatt Barnes taught the four young men of the Davies Family a lesson, his arm seemed to swing casually, but it was filled with the power of the Mad Python, just like a python whipping its tail during an attack...

It's a unique group attack technique.

Unlike 'Drawing the Dragon's Eyes'.

'Drawing the Dragon's Eyes' is a derivative of the 'Piercing Cloud Finger' practiced by the Reincarnation Martial Emperor and belongs to a single, powerful attack method.

"The 'Mad Python Transformation' provides me with a powerful force, although it's not a martial technique, its power isn't lesser... it's similar to a demon beast's attack method. I have a feeling that once I master the Mad Python Transformation, its power won't be inferior to a peak-level Profound Level martial skill!"

Wyatt Barnes's eyes glowed brightly.

His heart filled with motivation, he practiced the 'Mad Python Transformation' technique even more diligently...

He cultivated until late into the night, and only then did he fall asleep.

The next day.

Since they only needed to enter the Iron Blood Army camp before noon, Wyatt Barnes and the others didn't get up until it was quite late.

They were mentally prepared.

Once they became members of the Genius Camp, they probably wouldn't have the opportunity to oversleep.

After they finished their breakfast, the three of them casually made their way to the Iron Blood Army camp.

When they reached the entrance of the camp, they showed their badges and walked in.

What they saw was a spacious field.

Surrounding the field, numerous people were standing, all no older than nineteen...

Wyatt Barnes and the others took their places on one side.

Waiting for noon to arrive.

"Wyatt Barnes."

Suddenly, Westyn Morgan cast a weird glance at Wyatt Barnes and then looked off into the distance.

Wyatt Barnes looked up.

The four youngsters from the Davies Family of the County City had appeared once again. This time, they had brought another person with them.

Now, Daisy Davies and the others were respectfully following behind this person.

This was an eighteen-year-old youth dressed in black with gold trim. His face displayed an air of aloofness and arrogance.

It was almost like he was a carbon copy of Remi Sinclair.

Daisy Davies spotted Wyatt Barnes and her face changed. Then she whispered something to the youth in black...

The expression of the black-clad youth darkened, and his piercing gaze fell on Wyatt Barnes.

At the same time, he started walking towards Wyatt Barnes.

"It's you, isn't it? Not only did you hurt the people of my Davies Family, but also repeatedly humiliated them?"

The youth in black came aggressively, his menacing gaze was as if choosing someone to devour.

Whoosh!

Above the youth in black's head, six ancient phantom elephants appeared instantly.

Condensed Pill Realm Fourth Layer!

In that moment, the faces of Remi Sinclair and Westyn Morgan changed.

Wyatt Barnes raised an eyebrow, appearing somewhat surprised.

He was just thinking that the Davies Family, being one of the top five families in County City, couldn't possibly send only Daisy Davies and the others.

Out of them, Daisy Davies was the strongest.

But even she was far from being a match for Remi Sinclair.

They were both at the Condensed Pill Realm Third Layer, but Remi Sinclair's 'World within Sleeves' completely outclassed her...

Apparently, the young man in black before them was the real youthful genius of the Davies Family.

Eighteen years old, at the fourth stage of the Condensed Pill Realm.

His talent could be considered quite good.

At this point, a group of youngsters who had noticed the commotion gathered around to spectate.

"It's Simon Davies, the top genius of the Davies family's younger generation in County City!"

"I heard that amongst the younger generation in County City, Simon Davies ranks second, only below Taylor Thomsen of the Thomsen family."

"That's right, even though Simon Davies and Taylor Thomsen are both at the fourth stage of the Condensed Pill Realm, Simon Davies is slightly inferior to Taylor Thomsen in terms of martial arts skills. However, the difference between them is very small."

"Who is this purple-clothed youth who dares to provoke Simon Davies?"

"I recognize him. The day before yesterday, in the evening, he beat four other members of the Davies family."

"So that's what happened, it seems that Simon Davies is standing up for them."

...

A chorus of voices arose from the youths.

"Indeed, I did hurt them, but they were the ones who started the trouble...As for making a mockery, I really don't know where to begin?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at Simon Davies with a calm expression, unaffected by the situation.

He had also heard the surrounding discussions.

He hadn't expected that this Simon Davies was the second ranked person amongst the younger generation of County City.

"You made us line up again, isn't this a mockery?"

Daisy Davies' face reddened, and she roared.

"You lining up again has nothing to do with me, shouldn't you take it up with Mr. Soldier?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at them with a strange expression.

"You three, kneel down and bow three times, and this matter will be over."

The gaze of Simon Davies swept over Wyatt Barnes, Remi Sinclair, and Westyn Morgan one by one.

Even though he had heard from Daisy Davies that this purple-clothed youth was a sixth stage Condensed Pill Realm practitioner.

But in his opinion.

A sixteen or seventeen year old brat, in terms of battle experience and martial arts skills, how could he possibly compare to him?

Westyn Morgan's face changed, and under the surge of anger, his breathing became rapid.

The usual coldness on Remi Sinclair's face deepened.

"Haha..."

Wyatt Barnes laughed, stepping forward and looking directly at Simon Davies, unfazed, "The four of you, kneel down and bow ten times... perhaps, I may forgive you and let you go."

As he finished speaking, a bloody murderous intent radiated from Wyatt Barnes.

The murderous intent shocked Simon Davies and he looked visibly shaken.

"What are you all doing?"

Just then, a thunderous voice sounded.

A robust Iron Blood Army officer strode into the crowd, and after ascertaining the situation, his face turned serious.

"Today is the day of our Iron Blood Army's Genius Camp assessment. If anyone dares to cause trouble before the assessment, their eligibility for the assessment will be immediately canceled!"

The robust officer barked.

"My brother is your Iron Blood Army's Centurion, Joseph Davies!"

Simon Davies looked at the robust officer, his eyes flashing.

"Hmm?"

Wyatt Barnes' face changed.

Remi Sinclair and Westyn Morgan also looked displeased...

This Simon Davies' brother was a Centurion in the Iron Blood Army?

Wyatt Barnes might not fear Simon Davies, but he had to give face to Simon Davies' brother who was a Centurion of the Iron Blood Army.

Meanwhile, the crowd also stirred up.

"I remember now, Simon Davies' elder brother 'Joseph Davies' entered the Iron Blood Army's Genius Camp seven years ago... Later on, there were no news of him entering the Holy Martial Academy. Many people thought he was dead, I didn't expect him to stay in the Iron Blood Army and even become a Centurion."

"A Centurion at the age of twenty-five.... That's really impressive!"

"No wonder I heard that Simon Davies didn't queue up to register for this Genius Camp assessment, his brother had already arranged everything for him."

"His brother is a Centurion of the Iron Blood Army, some advantages should be expected."

"Damn! When training at the Genius Camp, with his brother Joseph Davies' 'care', wouldn't Simon Davies also have the advantage to successfully pass?"

"It's really good to have a brother who is a Centurion in the Iron Blood Army."

"In my opinion, this Simon Davies doesn't need to come at all. He can let his brother arrange a 'Holy Martial Academy' admission slot for him."

...

All the youths began discussing, focusing their accusations on Simon Davies.

Seeing the situation getting out of control, the robust officer's face changed.

After giving Simon Davies a stern glance, he said loudly: "Everyone, rest assured, our Iron Blood Army's Genius Camp training, is fair to everyone ... Moreover, officers who have relatives in the Genius Camp are not allowed to interfere with the Genius Camp's training, they must avoid giving a semblance of favoritism. This is a strict rule in our Iron Blood Army, and anyone who breaks it will be dealt with according to military law."

After speaking, he looked at Simon Davies again, his gaze sharp.

"I don't care if your big brother is a Centurion in our Iron Blood Army. If you're standing here today, you must obey the rules of the Iron Blood Army... otherwise, I will cancel your assessment eligibility!"

The robust officer's voice boomed.

For a moment, the expressions of many youths eased a bit.

"You, a mere Centurion, dare to disrespect my brother?"

Simon Davies' face darkened and his gaze turned cold.

"In the Iron Blood Army, military laws are as firm as a mountain. Even if a Centurion commits a mistake, he is punished just like any soldier!"

The robust officer responded with neither humility nor arrogance.

"Good!"

"Good for you, Centurion!"

Many of the youths couldn't help but praise him.

Wyatt Barnes also gave the robust officer another look. He could tell from his speech and actions that this was a man of integrity who was not given to false pretenses.

"Fine, very well..."

Simon Davies' face turned ugly as he glared at the robust officer. "What's your name? I'll make sure to remember it well and let my big brother remember you too..."

"Does your big brother need to remember me too?"

Just then, an authoritative voice echoed from outside.

Chapter 100: Death Assessment

With the sound carried over, the crowd automatically cleared a path.

An authoritative middle-aged man, clad in exquisite armor, accompanied by two generals, slowly walked into the crowd.

His gaze fell upon Simon Davies.

Simon's face changed immediately.

"Greetings to the Deputy Commander-in-Chief, and greetings to the two Centurions."

The robust general respectfully saluted the three men.

"Deputy Commander-in-Chief, Centurions."

The surrounding young men, including the visibly upset Simon Davies, also paid their respectful salutes.

Only one young man in purple stood still, unaffected.

"Why haven't you bowed?"

The authoritative middle-aged man, who is also the deputy leader of the Iron Blood Army, looked deeply into Wyatt Barnes' eyes and asked.

Remi Sinclair and Westyn Morgan both broke into a cold sweat for Wyatt Barnes.

Simon Davies sneered, thinking that Wyatt Barnes was about to get into deep trouble...

"I'm not a part of the Iron Blood Army right now, why should I salute you?"

Wyatt Barnes stated indifferently.

"Audacious!"

The faces of the two Centurions behind the Deputy Commander-in-Chief changed, they roared out in unison.

Immediately, two strong murderous auras enveloped Wyatt Barnes, seemingly trying to subdue him...

However, they were bound to be disappointed.

Wyatt Barnes stood in place, unmoved.

The two Centurions looked at each other in surprise.

Was this really just a sixteen or seventeen-year-old boy?

They were struck with amazement as he completely dismissed their battle-hardened auras.

If they knew what Wyatt Barnes did in his previous life, perhaps they wouldn't be surprised.

The Deputy Commander-in-Chief looked deeply into Wyatt Barnes' eyes and inquired with interest, "What's your reasoning? They are also not a part of the Iron Blood Army, why do they have to greet us?"

"Them?"

Wyatt Barnes scanned the surrounding young men and slowly said, "They have only three reasons for bowing to you. The first: they fear you; second: they admire you; third, they are blindly following the crowd."

"Fear? Admire? Crowd-following? Haha...interesting, interesting. I must say, your words ring true."

The Deputy Commander-in-Chief nodded, a rare smile crept onto his face.

Remi Sinclair and Westyn Morgan sighed in relief.

Simon Davies and Daisy Davies, along with several other youngsters from the Davies Family, looked extremely upset.

"So, you neither fear us, admire us, nor blindly follow the crowd, is that correct?"

The Deputy Commander-in-Chief asked.

"Yes."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

"Audacious!"

The Deputy Commander-in-Chief suddenly changed his expression, and roared, a much more formidable aura of bloodlust enveloped Wyatt Barnes.

Moreover, this murderous aura spread out in all directions, causing the faces of the surrounding young men to change.

Even Simon Davies felt oppressed, his face reddening from the strain.

At this moment, among those present, apart from the two Centurions, one Centurion, and the Deputy Commander-in-Chief himself, there was only one person unaffected by the aura.

That was Wyatt Barnes, right in the center of the murderous aura.

Wyatt Barnes stood there, unmoved, his face tranquil and indifferent to the aura as if a mountain would crumble before him and he would not flinch...

"Good!"

The Deputy Commander-in-Chief suddenly laughed, a hint of appreciation in his eyes, "Little lad, what's your name?"

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Wyatt Barnes' eyebrows twitched slightly.

"Wyatt Barnes... Wyatt... Your name is indeed arrogant, daring to rise above the heavens."

The Deputy Commander-in-Chief's face was full of smiles, and then he said, "I am Kaiser Myers, the Deputy Commander-in-Chief of the Iron Blood Army, and in charge of this Genius Camp assessment. I hope you can pass the assessment smoothly; I'm looking forward to your performance."

"I won't let Deputy Commander-in-Chief Kaiser down."

Wyatt Barnes gave a faint smile, maintaining his composure.

The area was filled with young men, completely dumbfounded.

When Wyatt Barnes was arguing with Deputy Commander-in-Chief Kaiser, they thought Wyatt Barnes was doomed.

In the end, they saw that Wyatt Barnes had managed to gain Deputy Commander-in-Chief Kaiser's favor, and they couldn't help but admire him...

If they were in the same situation, they would probably have been left paralyzed on the ground due to fear of Deputy Commander-in-Chief Kaiser.

Wyatt Barnes!

They all remembered this name deeply.

The young man who dared to confront the battle-hardened, blood-spattered Deputy Commander-in-Chief of the Iron Blood Army was destined to leave a deep impression on them.

Simon Davies' face looked worse than before.

"This guy..."

His gaze fell upon Wyatt Barnes, showing a hint of ruthlessness.

Wyatt Barnes frowned.

This Simon Davies really never stopped.

"Bold Tide, the Centurion you spoke of earlier was very good, you didn't let our Iron Blood Army down."

At this point, Kaiser Myers looked at the robust general, nodding.

"Deputy Commander-in-Chief, it's what I should do."

Bold Tide stood tall and responded loudly.

"Very good! Bold Tide, starting today, you will replace Joseph Davies and get promoted to Centurion... Joseph, for privately taking the assessment number plate for his younger brother and selfishly scheming, he is demoted to centurion."

Kaiser Myers's face was calm as he slowly issued the order.

Simon Davies' face changed drastically.

He never expected that he would indirectly harm his older brother.

His gaze towards Wyatt Barnes became even more ruthless...

In his view, it was all because of Wyatt Barnes!

If it weren't for Wyatt Barnes, Bold Tide would not have been involved, and the situation would not have spiraled out of control.

"Thank you, Deputy Commander-in-Chief."

Bold Tide's face filled with surprise, he thanked him repeatedly.

"It's what you deserve."

Kaiser Myers nodded his head.

Watching all this, a flash of light streaked across Wyatt Barnes' eyes, and a shred of respect rose in his heart.

He took a deep breath and stepped forward.

"Wyatt Barnes pays respects to the Commander-in-Chief!"

Wyatt Barnes bowed to Kaiser Myers.

Kaiser Myers was taken aback, then laughed heartily, "You little fellow, you're quite interesting."

Soon, Kaiser Myers turned to Simon Davies, "Simon, I should have taken back your plate and canceled your qualification to participate in the Genius Camp examination... However, since your big brother has already been punished, I will let bygones be bygones."

"Thank you, Commander-in-Chief."

Simon Davies felt bitter inside, but he had no choice but to say thanks.

"Alright, it's noon now, the Genius Camp examination officially begins!"

The voice of Kaiser Myers was like a thunderbolt, containing Origin Force, and spreading across the entire schoolyard...

At the same time, he took two Centurions with him and ascended to the high platform in the center of the schoolyard.

"This year, our Iron Blood Army Genius Camp examination will be different from the previous ones. This year's test only has one word, that is 'Slaughter'!"

Kaiser Myers looked at the group of teenagers in front of him and slowly started speaking.

Slaughter?

Many teenagers looked puzzled.

"That's interesting."

A faint smile emerged on the corner of Wyatt Barnes' mouth.

Remi Sinclair looked calm.

Westyn Morgan's face changed slightly, he asked, "Wyatt, Remi, does this 'slaughter' mean we have to kill people?"

"What, haven't you killed someone before?"

Wyatt Barnes asked with a smile.

"Of course not!"

Westyn Morgan shook his head.

"Then you better learn today."

Wyatt Barnes grinned.

"Have you killed someone?"

Westyn Morgan was taken aback.

"Is that strange?"

Wyatt Barnes looked puzzled.

"I just remember, you're a psycho... Remi, have you killed people?"

Ignoring Wyatt Barnes, Westyn Morgan eagerly looked at Remi Sinclair.

"I have."

Remi Sinclair nodded.

Westyn Morgan forced a smile, "I am in trouble, I am afraid I can't pass the examination."

"You, the exam hasn't even begun, and you're already slacking off, by my estimation, you might as well give up now."

Wyatt Barnes said unhappily.

"No, I won't go back! I must pass the test!"

Upon hearing Wyatt Barnes' words, Westyn Morgan's eyes suddenly became firm as if he had thought of something.

Both Wyatt Barnes and Remi Sinclair were taken aback.

It seemed that Westyn Morgan also had a story...

Meanwhile, the Vice Commander of the Iron Blood Army, 'Kaiser Myers', started to announce the examination rules:

"This year's examination emphasizes 'courage', 'strength', and 'unity'! Those participating in the exam can take part alone, or together with trusted companions..."

Kaiser Myers paused here.

Wyatt Barnes and Remi Sinclair exchanged glances, smiling.

"Westyn, I intend to take the exam with Remi. Do you want to be with us?"

Wyatt Barnes asked.

"Thank you. I know you want to help me, but I still want to rely on myself... You can help me for a while, but you can't help me for a lifetime."

Gratitude flashed in Westyn Morgan's eyes as he realized Wyatt Barnes' intentions.

"I believe you will definitely pass the examination."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

"Good, to encourage you, I, and Wyatt, will also face the examination alone."

Remi Sinclair also said.

"This examination will be conducted in a one-to-ten manner... each of you will face ten enemy soldiers captured by our Iron Blood Army. If you kill ten enemy soldiers, you have passed the examination."

Kaiser Myers paused here for a moment.

All the young faces in the schoolyard turned pale.

"What kind of joke is this, we have to face ten enemy soldiers alone? Those soldiers, although they are far worse than the elite soldiers of the Iron Blood Army, even the weakest ones must be in the pinnacle of Body Tempering Realm. If there are some in the Condensed Pill Realm, how can we deal with them?"

"Exactly, this is simply a death examination!"

...

The entire schoolyard suddenly burst into utter chaos.

"Quiet!"

Kaiser Myers' voice drowned out all the other voices.

Immediately, the schoolyard regained tranquility.

"We will arrange for each of you to have six soldiers at the peak of Body Tempering Realm, three soldiers in the First layer of the Condensed Pill Realm, and one in the Second Layer... if two people take the examination together, twelve soldiers at the peak of the Body Tempering Realm, six in the First layer and two in the Second layer will be arranged. If three people, and so forth...Among you, if there is anyone who dares not, you can choose to withdraw now and leave our Iron Blood Army base."

When he finished, Kaiser Myers' voice turned cold.

"Now, I will give you three minutes to consider."

Kaiser Myers added.

Immediate chaos broke out again in the schoolyard.

Three minutes later, only about ten people had left.

More than two hundred youngsters remained.

"So few people left."

Westyn Morgan was surprised.

"Those who stand here today, those who are hoping against hope are indeed in the minority after all. Most people are committed to the principle of risking their lives; they would not easily drop out of the examination."

Wyatt Barnes saw through it all and hit the nail on the head.

"These enemy soldiers, their martial arts skills are far inferior to ours... But they have been on the battlefield and have been through numerous battles. They see killing people as a game so they can't be taken lightly."

Remi Sinclair's words were clearly directed at Westyn Morgan.