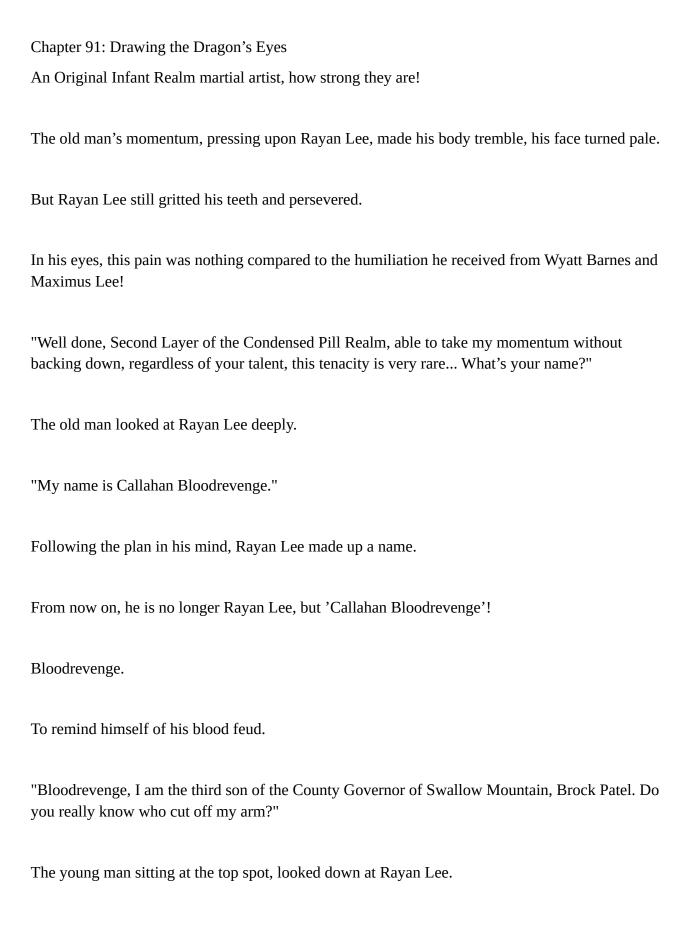
## L. Wyatt 91



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."

"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?"

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

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.

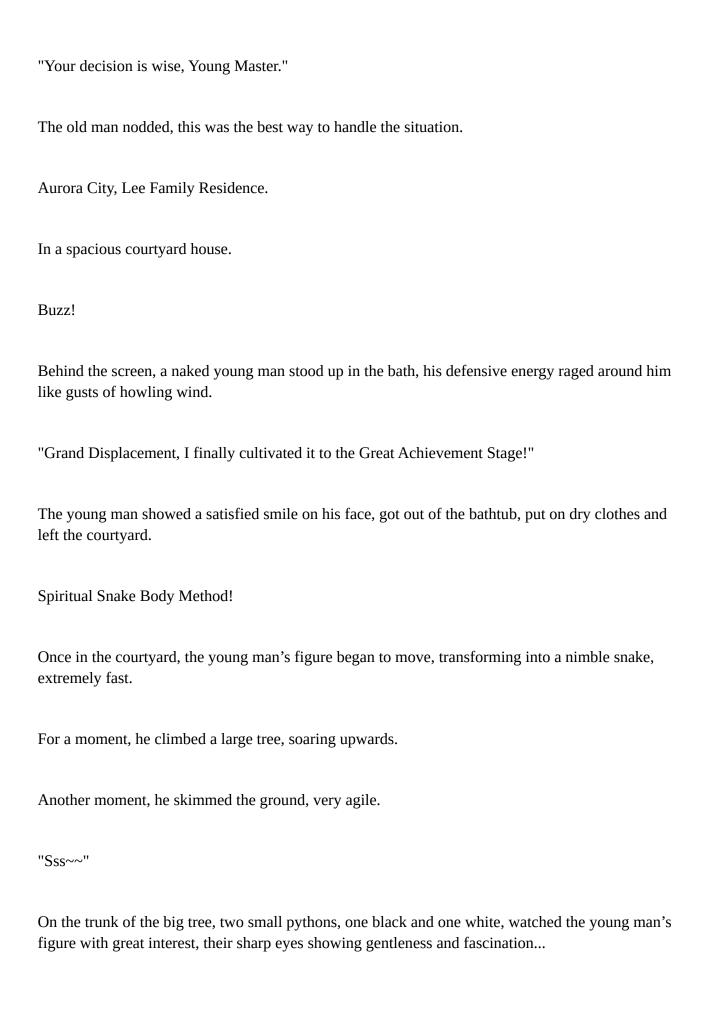
"Do you really think I wouldn't dare to kill you?"

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



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.



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."

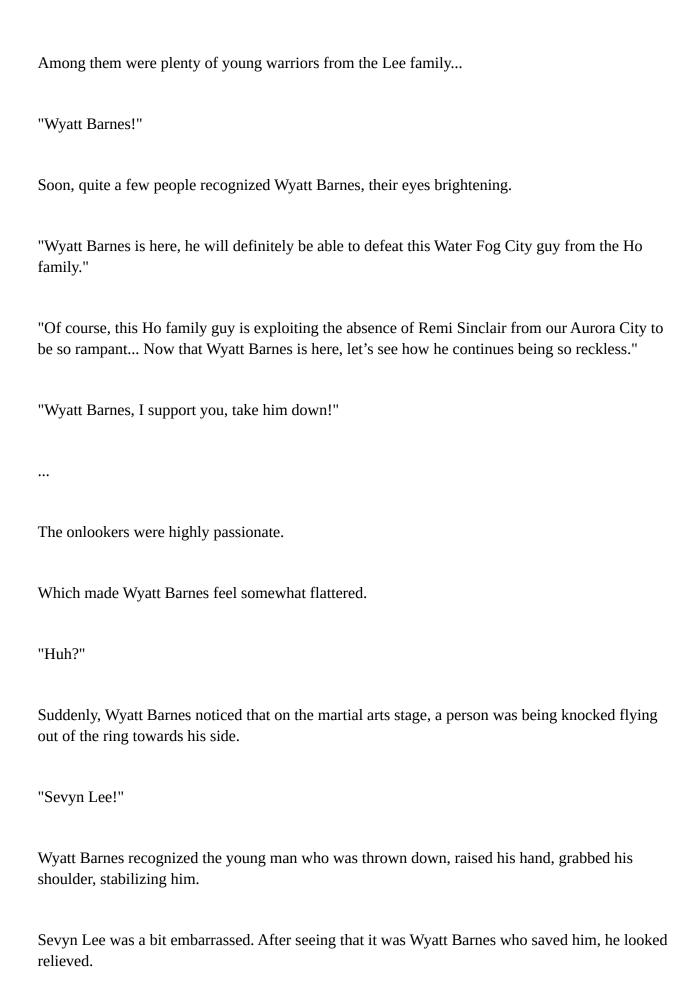
Wyatt Barnes nodded his head, left the Lee Family residence with Ellis Lynch.

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

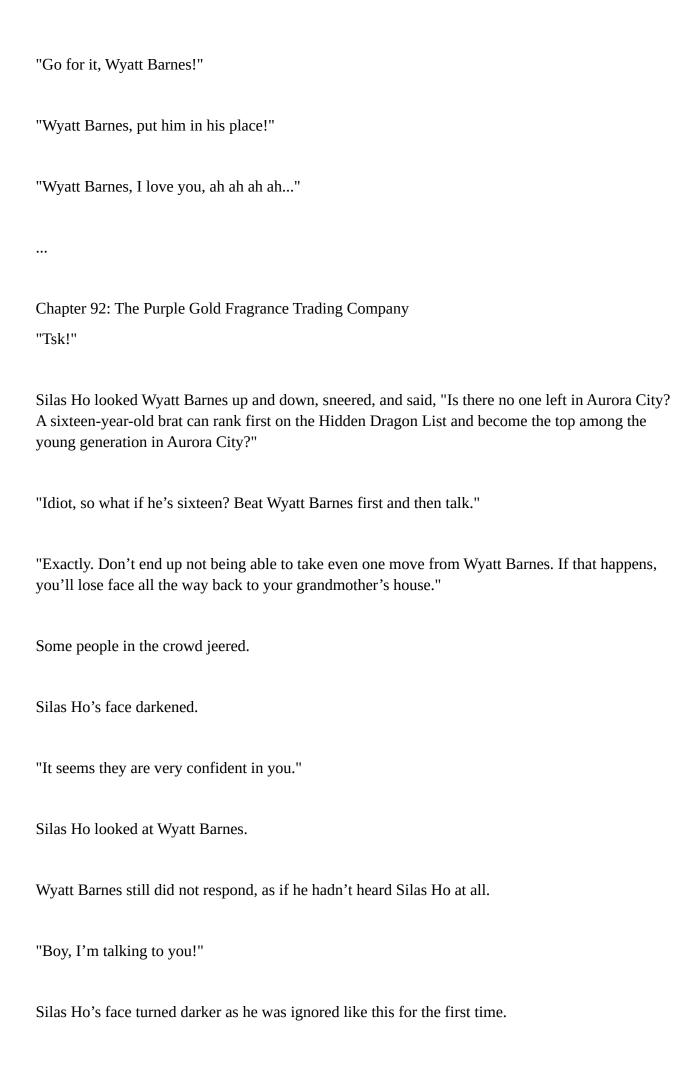
He's going because of the respect he has for his friend Ellis Lynch.

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

At the moment, the ring was surrounded by people.







"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.

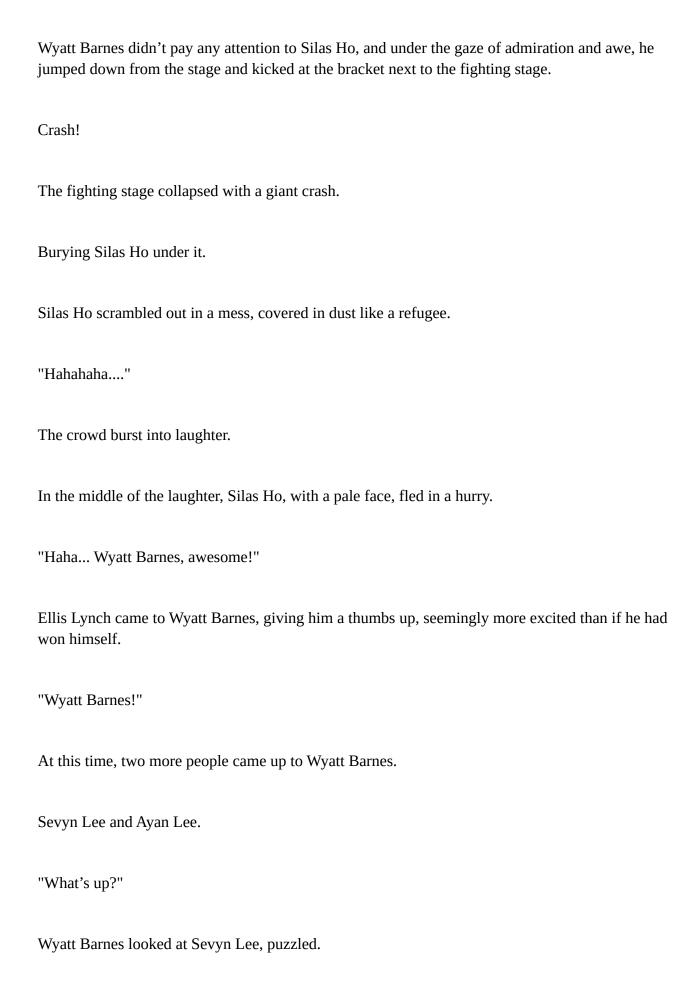
The opponent's martial arts is at the same level as his, also at the high level of the Profound Level realm.

"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.



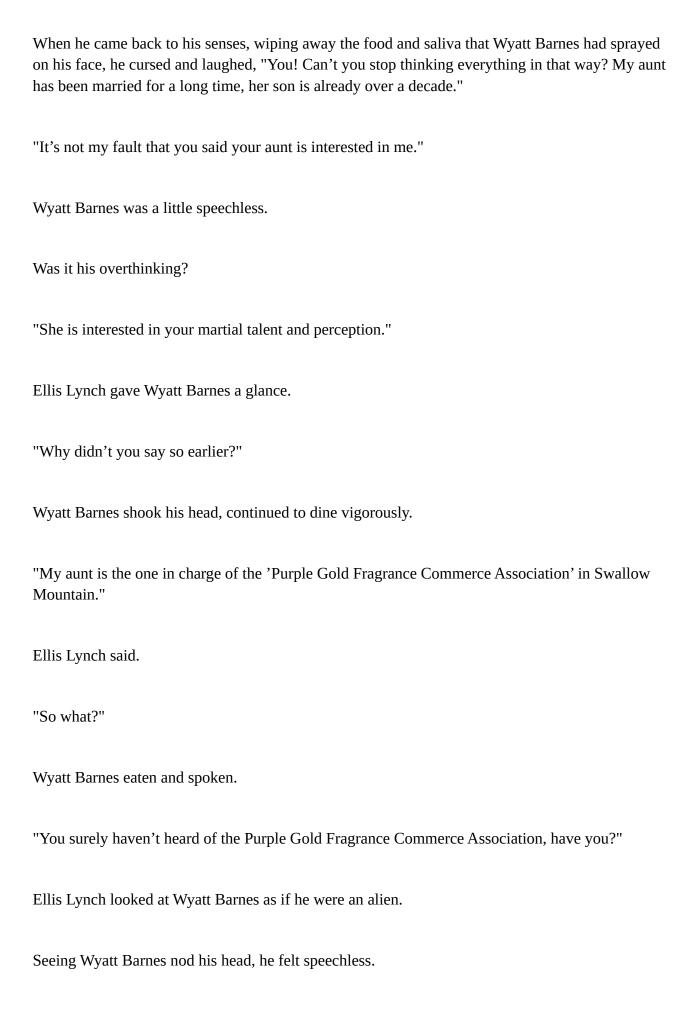




"Aren't you going to say it quickly?" Sevyn Lee glared at Ayan Lee, and scolded. Ayan Lee trembled, looking at Wyatt Barnes timidly, "Wyatt Barnes, I apologize for everything I did to you in the past, I hope you can forgive me." "Be louder, didn't you eat?" Sevyn Lee coldly snorted, showing no decency 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.





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."

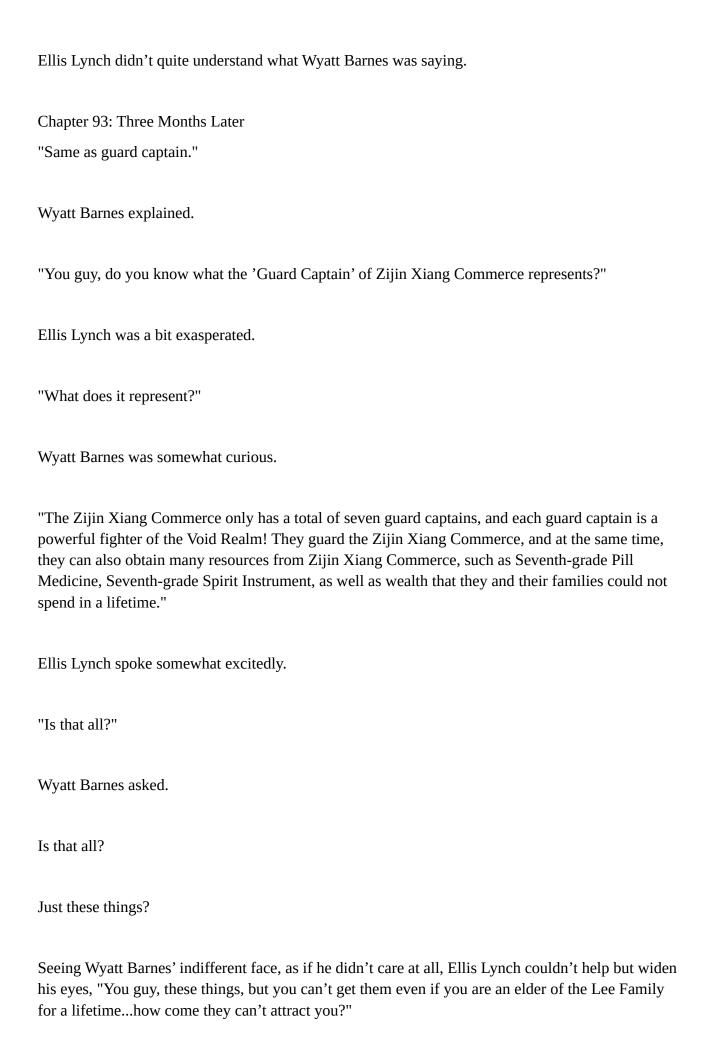
Ellis Lynch continued. He behaved as if he was showing off his collection.

"Scent Sink?"

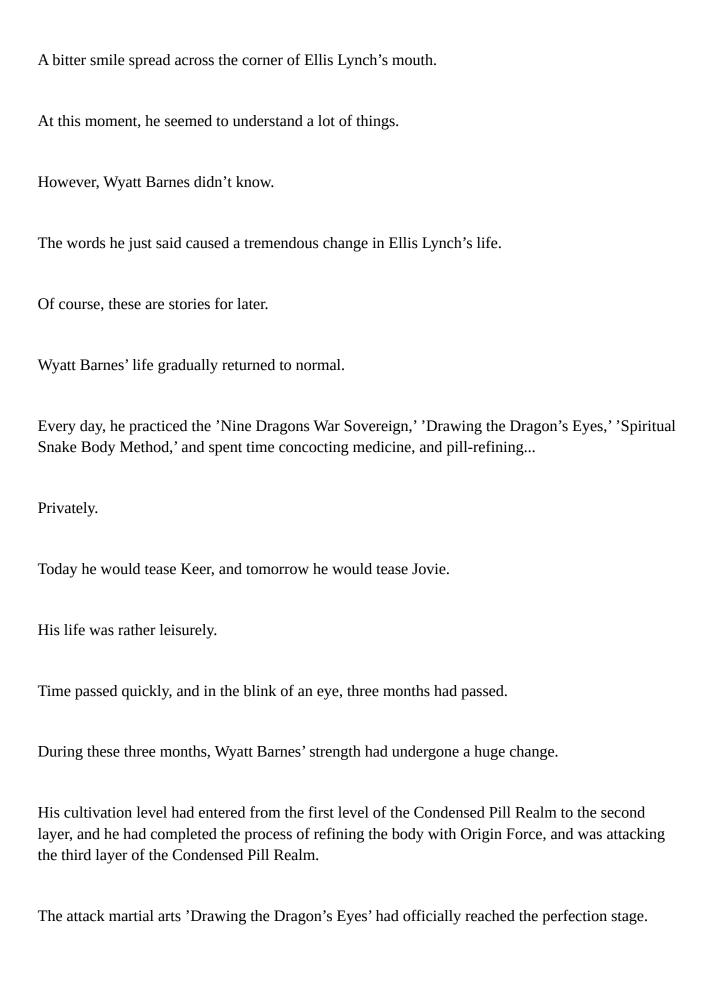
Wyatt Barnes suddenly realized. So the largest 'Scent Sinking Restaurant' in Clear Wind Town was actually the business of the Purple Gold Fragrance Commerce Association.

"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?"







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."

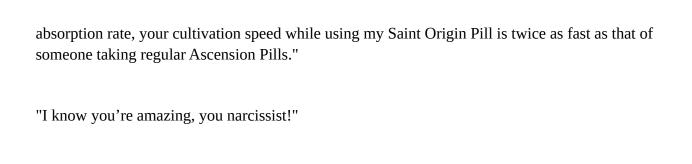
Looking at the two little pythons, a bitter smile appeared on the corner of Wyatt Barnes' mouth.

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...





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.

Jovie playfully scolded Wyatt.

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!"

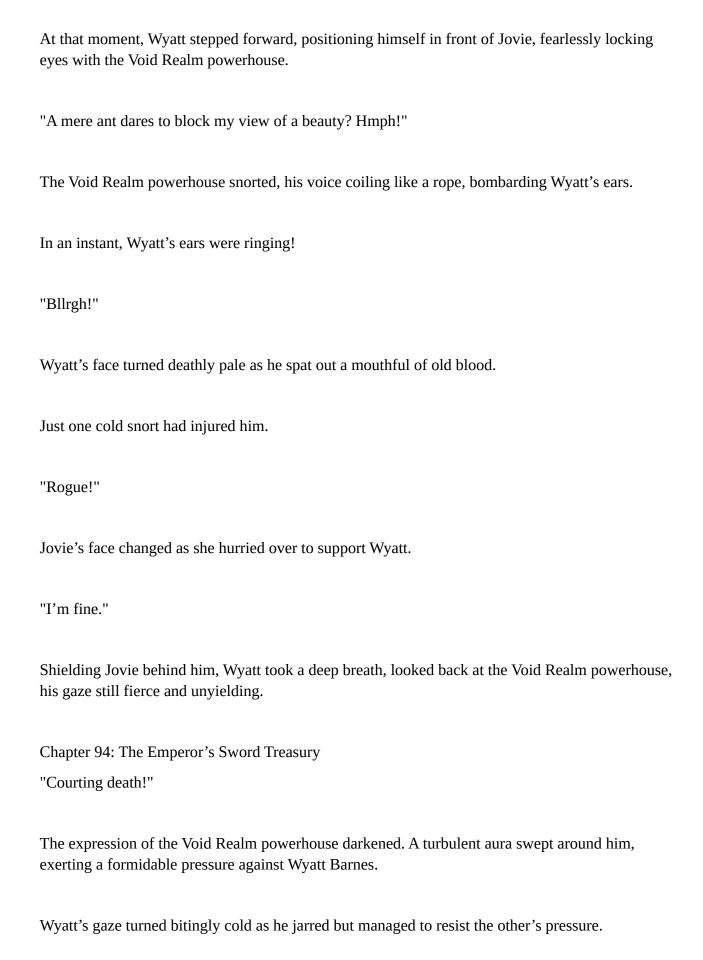
If he took the two little pythons into the Misty Forest, he wouldn't encounter any fierce beasts...

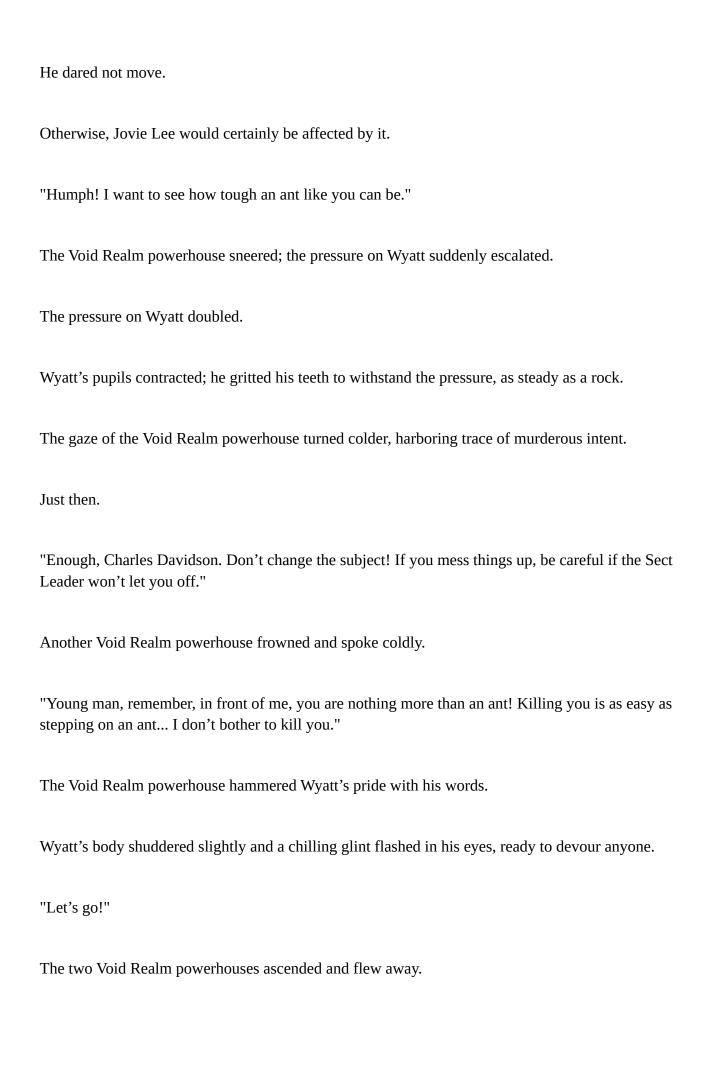
Unless it was some superior fierce beast, the others would hide far away as soon as they detected the python's aura.

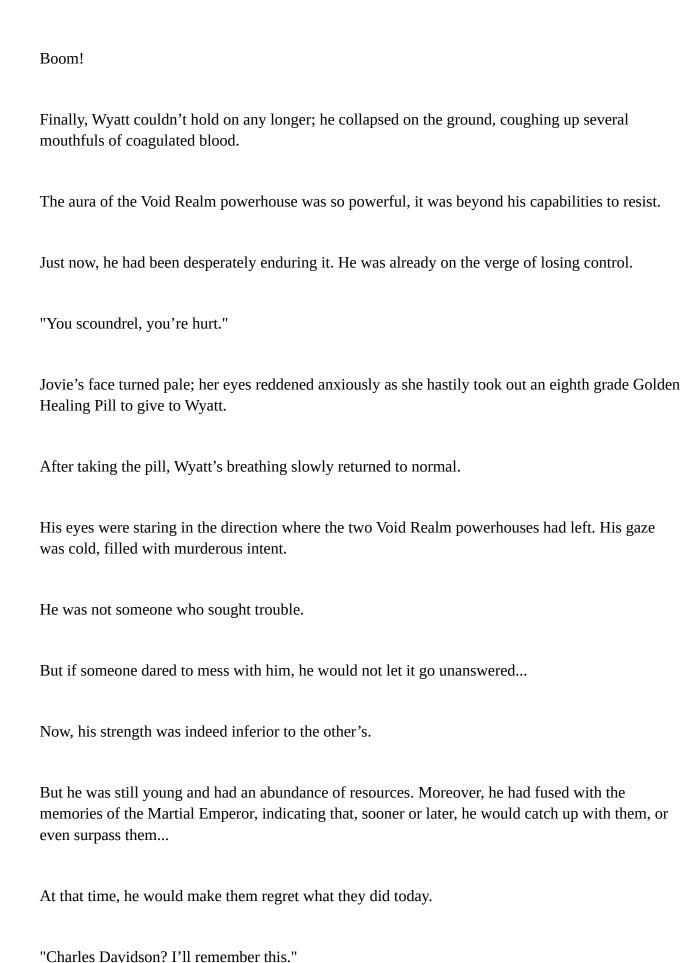




Suddenly, she noticed the lecherous stare from one of the men and frowned.







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 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."

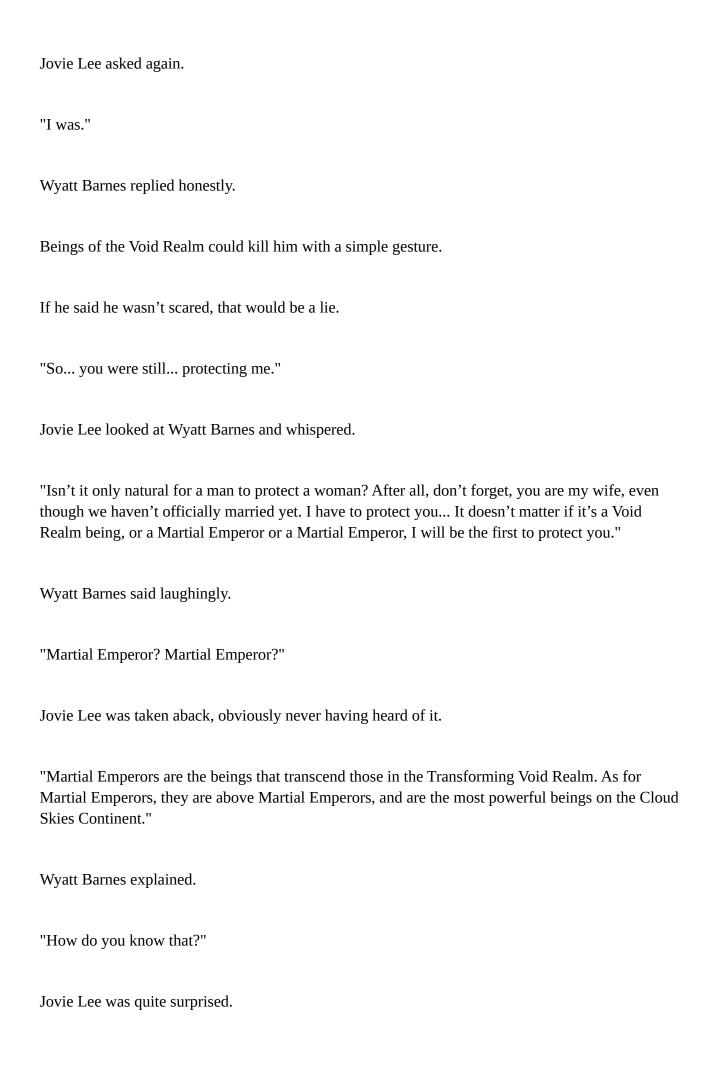
Wyatt Barnes shook his head, lit a fire, and cremated the young man's body.

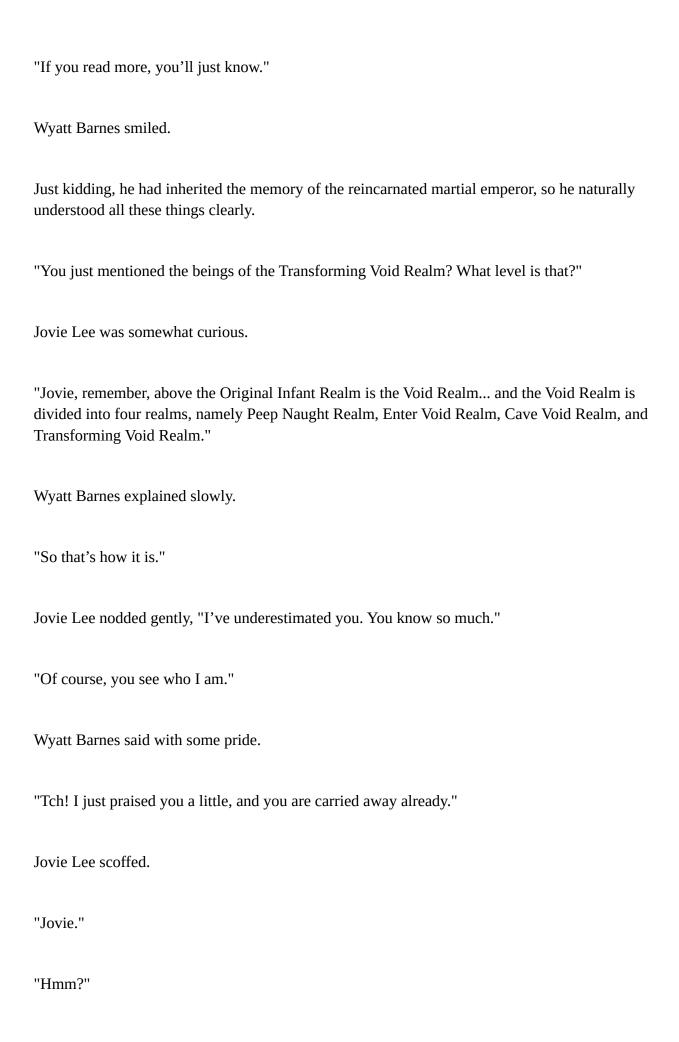
"Jovie, do you want to go back and rest?"

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."









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."

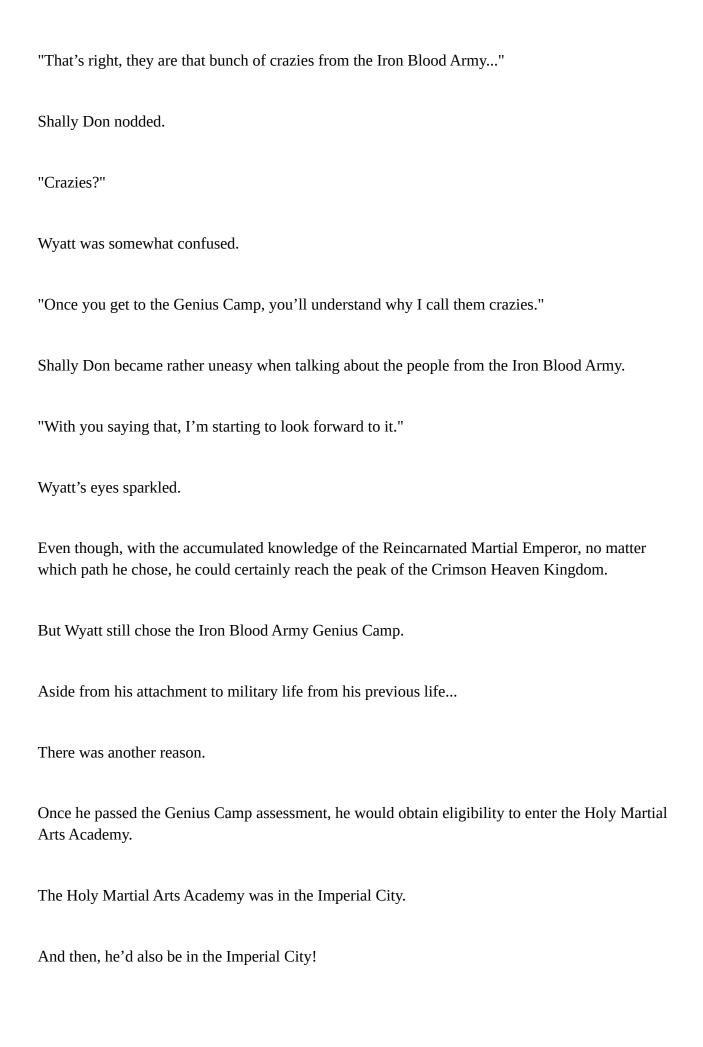
Wyatt narrowed his eyes.

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

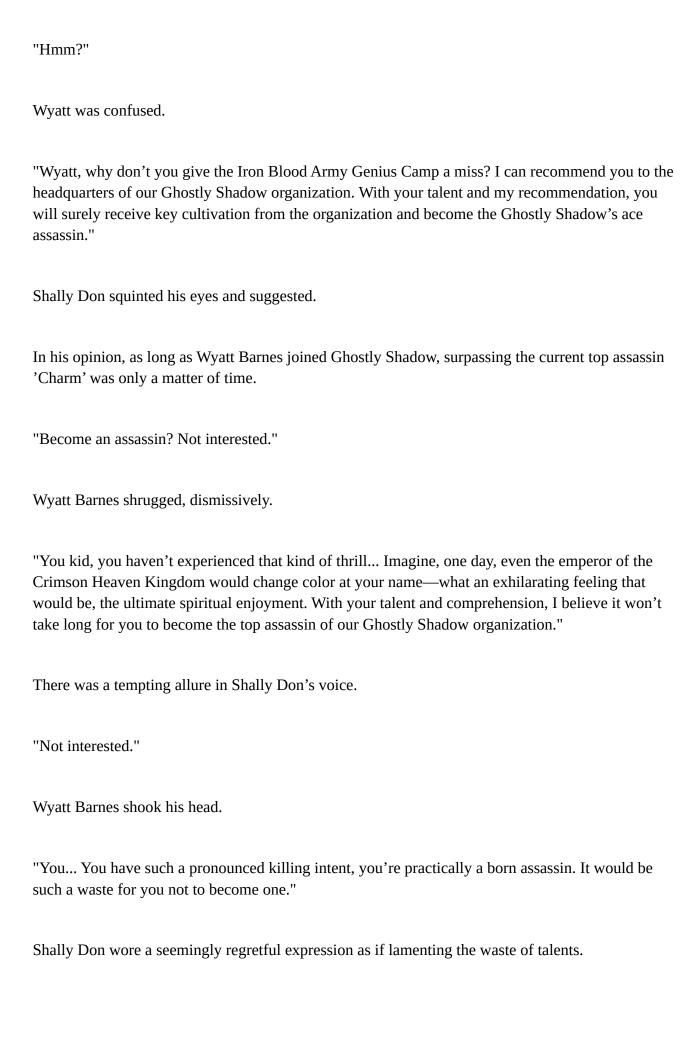


"It's not hard to guess. If you're planning to leave, it must be because you're not content to stay in Aurora City any longer. With your talent and understanding, your best choice undoubtedly is to apply to the Holy Martial Arts Academy... and if you're planning to leave in a month, you're certainly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

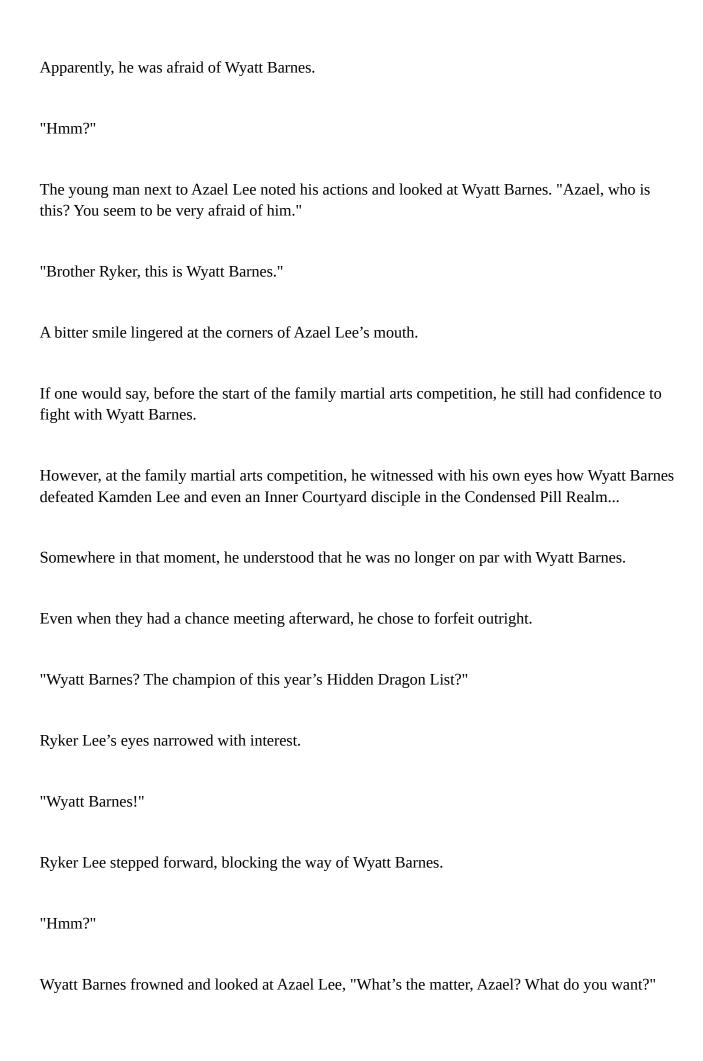


Wyatt's eyes showed a chilling murderous intent, and his aura unexpectedly surged out. Shally Don saw the cold murderous intent from Wyatt, and his face changed dramatically. This murderous intent, even he had never possessed. He had taken hundreds of lives, yet he hadn't managed to cultivate such a 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.





"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.



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!

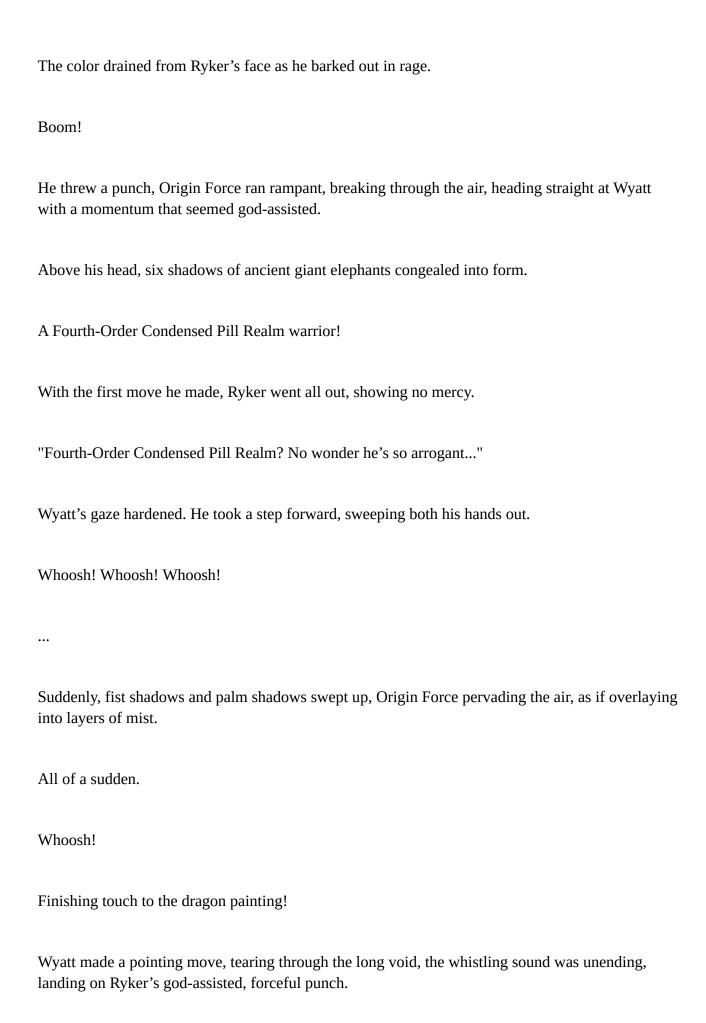
Keer is Wyatt's inverse scale...

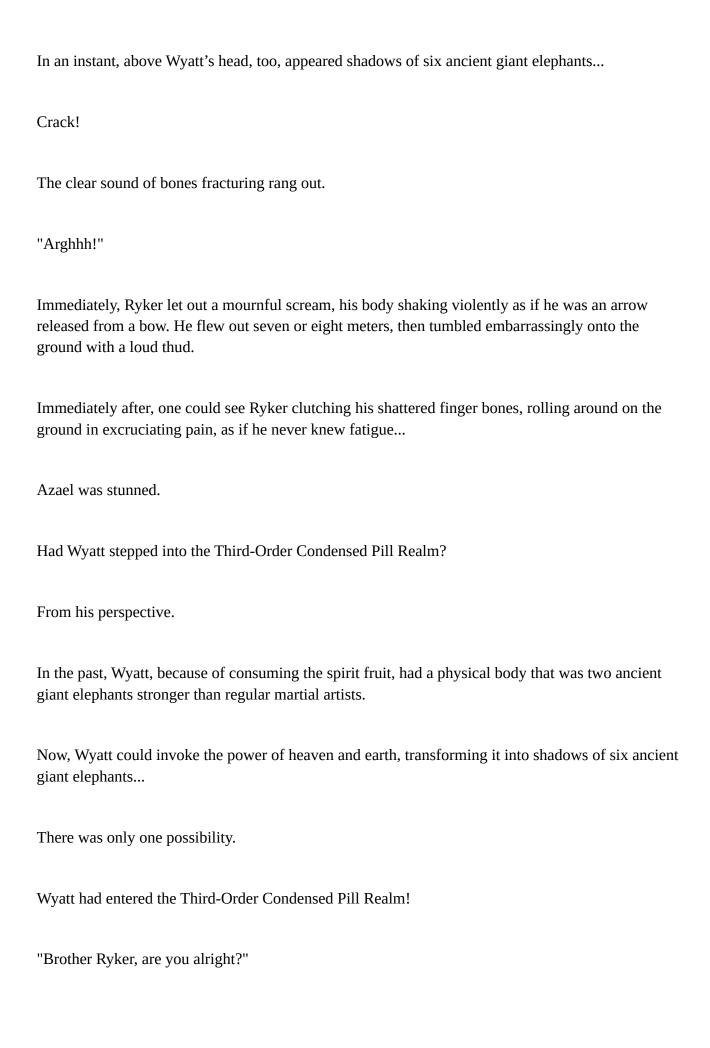
Noticing Wyatt's gaze, Ryker's eyes grew cold as he barked, "Wyatt, even if I'm running my mouth off, what of it? You really think just because you're the hotshot among the youths of Aurora City you can disregard me?"

"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!"





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.

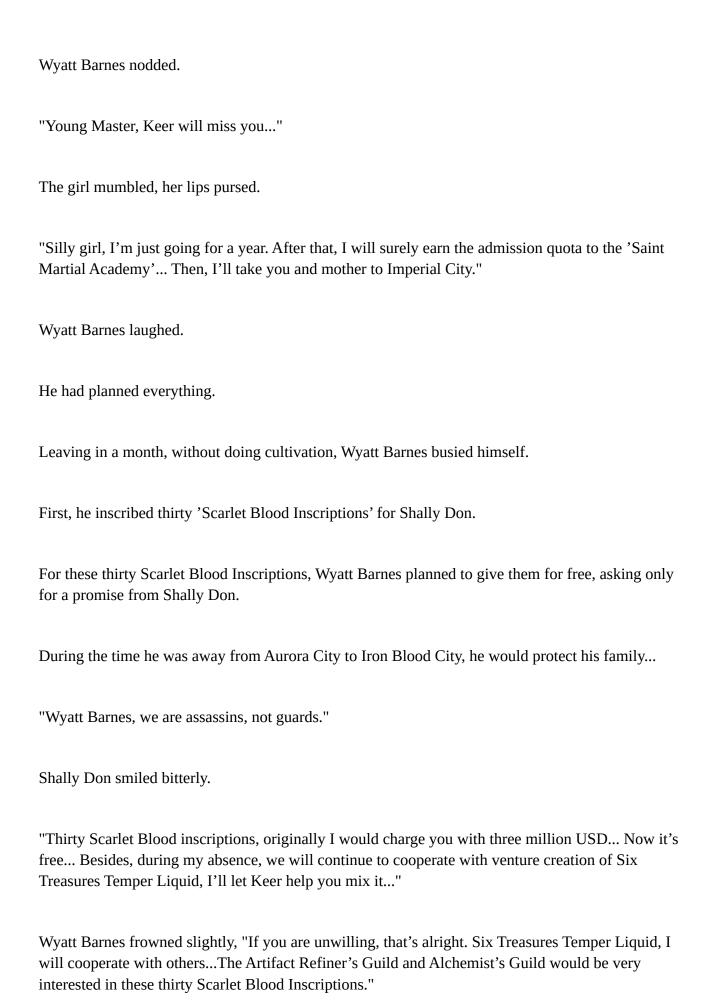
If he completes the tempering of his physical body at the Third-Order Condensed Pill Realm, he'll possess nine ancient giant elephants' worth of strength...

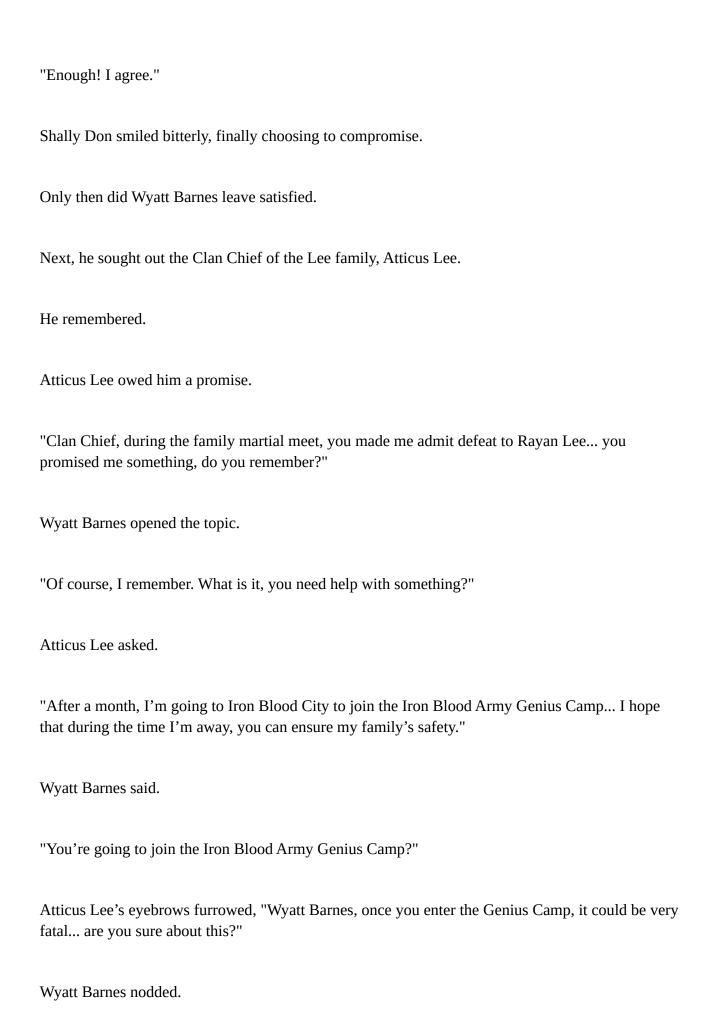
By then, his overall power will explode and completely overtake a 'Fourth-Order Condensed Pill Realm warrior,' and even directly chase after a 'Fifth-Order Condensed Pill Realm warrior.'

Deep into the night.

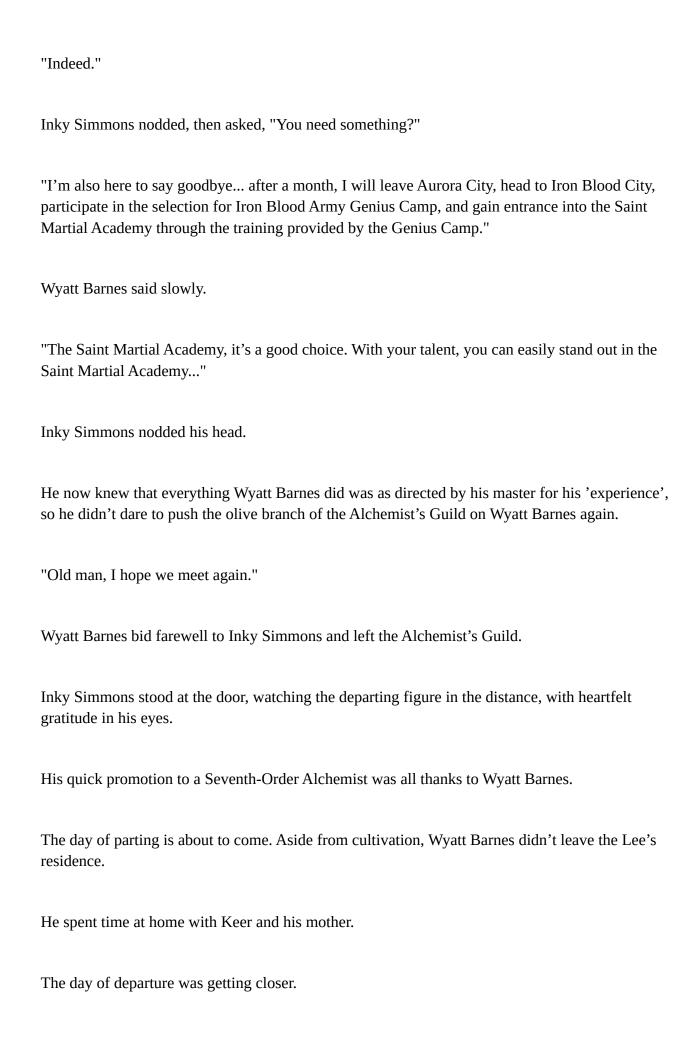
Wyatt expelled turbid air, ceasing cultivation.

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 agoShe 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."









"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."

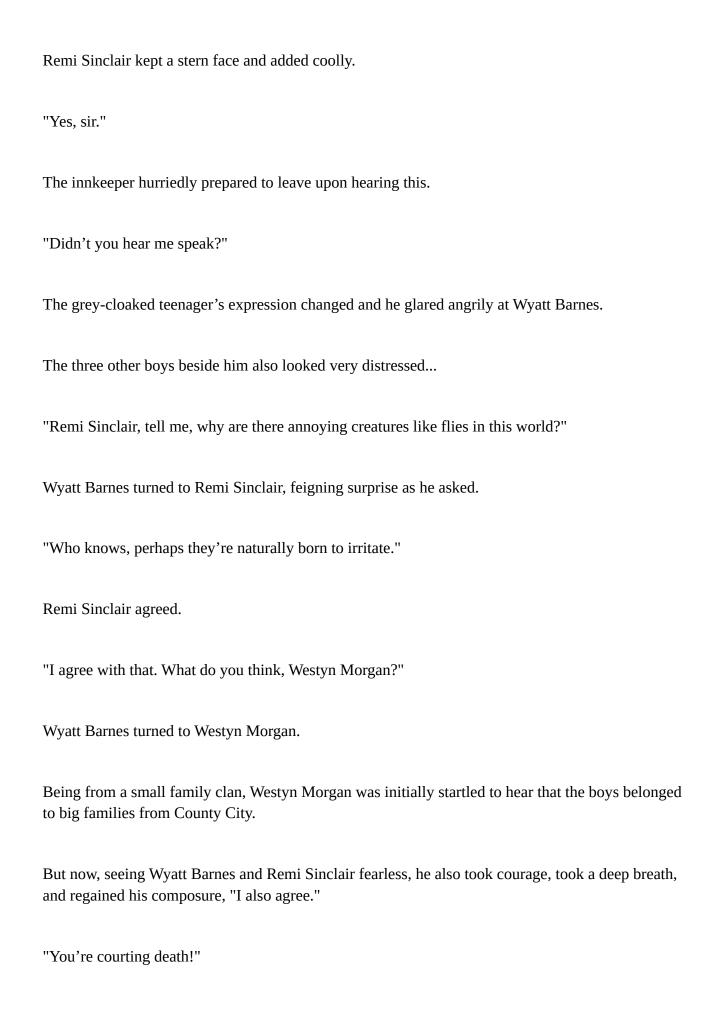
"Let's go, find a place to freshen up first, damn it, I'm itchy all over."

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.

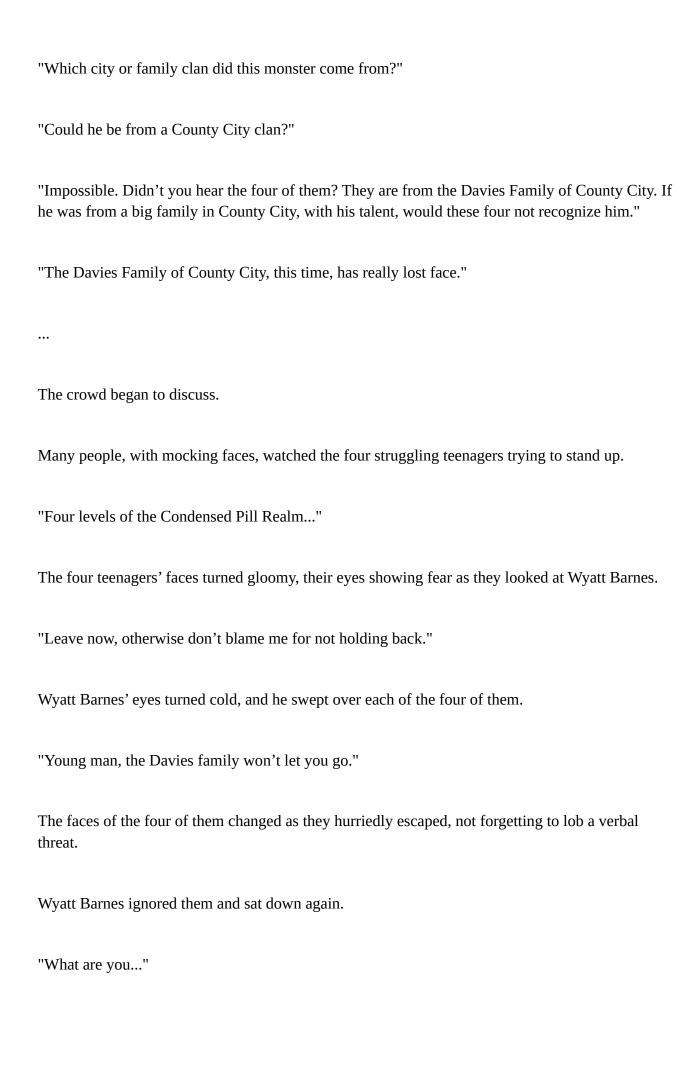
They hadn't had a proper meal in a month. The restaurant hall was filled with people, but Wyatt Barnes and his two companions were lucky. A group of people by the window had just finished, and they left. "There sure are a lot of people." Westyn Morgan sighed as he sat down. "This period of the year is 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.







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!"



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 confimed 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."

"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."

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

"What accident?"

inferior."

"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?"



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."

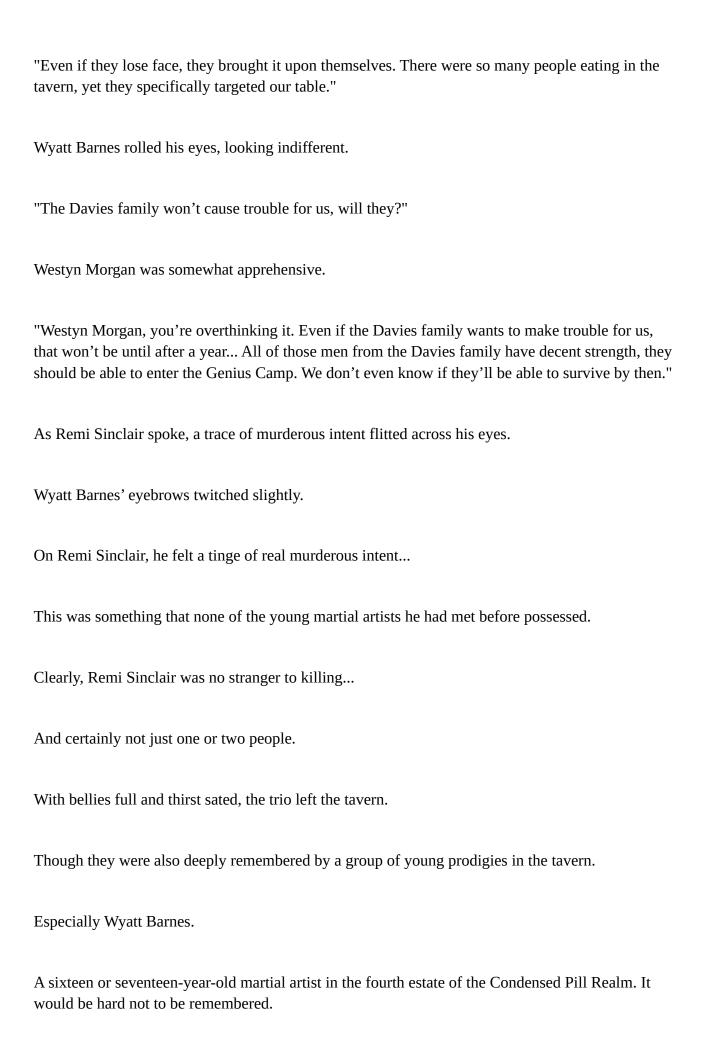
Westyn Morgan nodded.

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.



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.





"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 vesterday.

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

But they kept their mouths shut.

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.





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."

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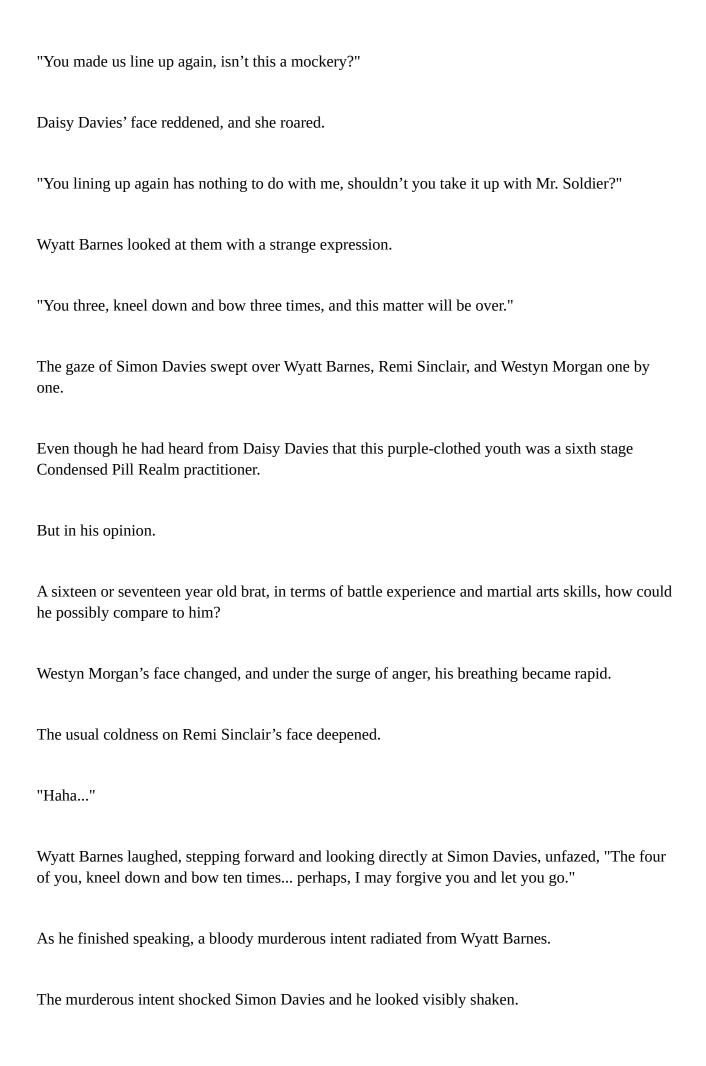
A chorus of voices arose from the youths.

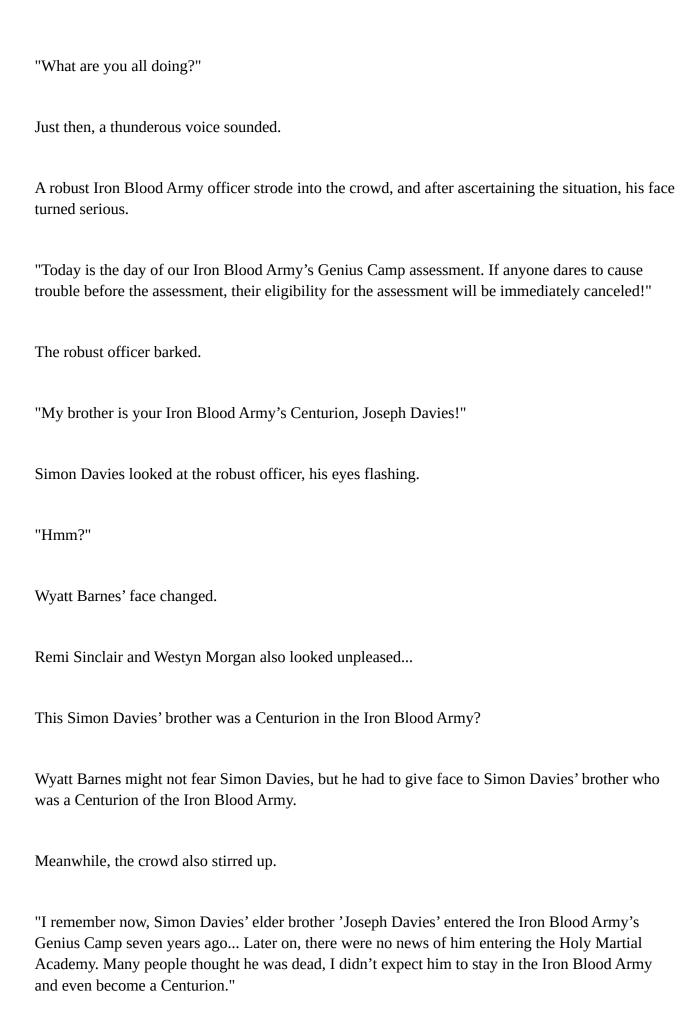
"Indeed, I did hurt them, but they were the ones who started the trouble...As for making a mockery, I really don't know where to begin?"

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.





"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.

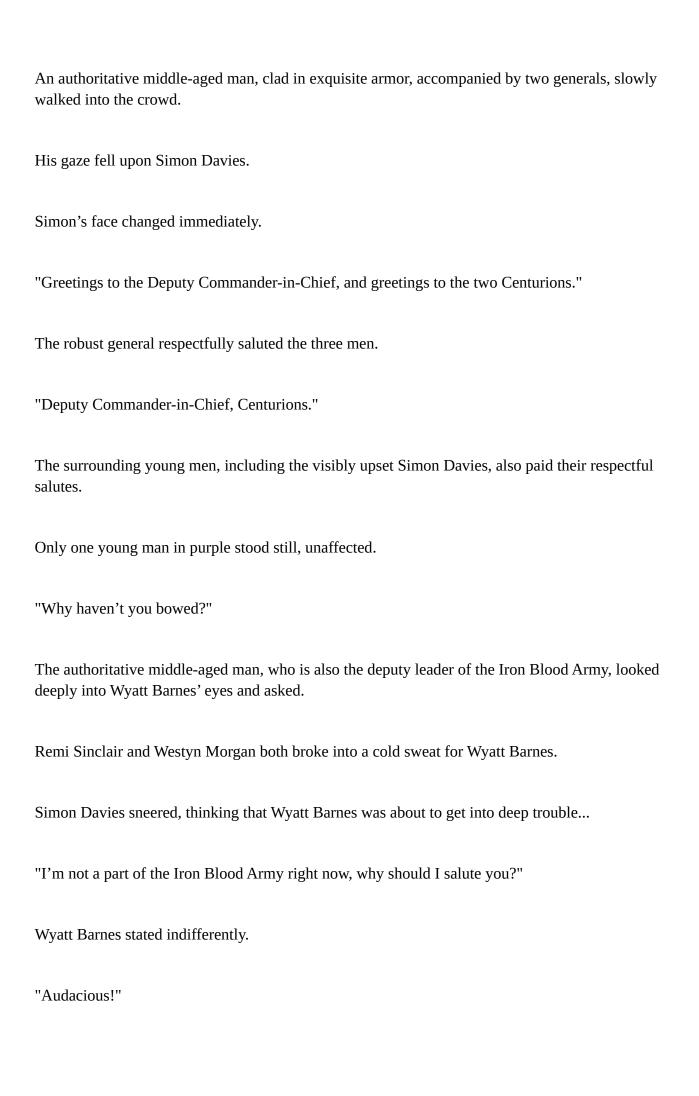
After giving Simon Davies a stern glance, he said loudly: "Everyone, rest assured, our Iron Blood Army's Genius Camp training, is fair to everyone ... Moreover, officers who have relatives in the Genius Camp are not allowed to interfere with the Genius Camp's training, they must avoid giving a semblance 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!"

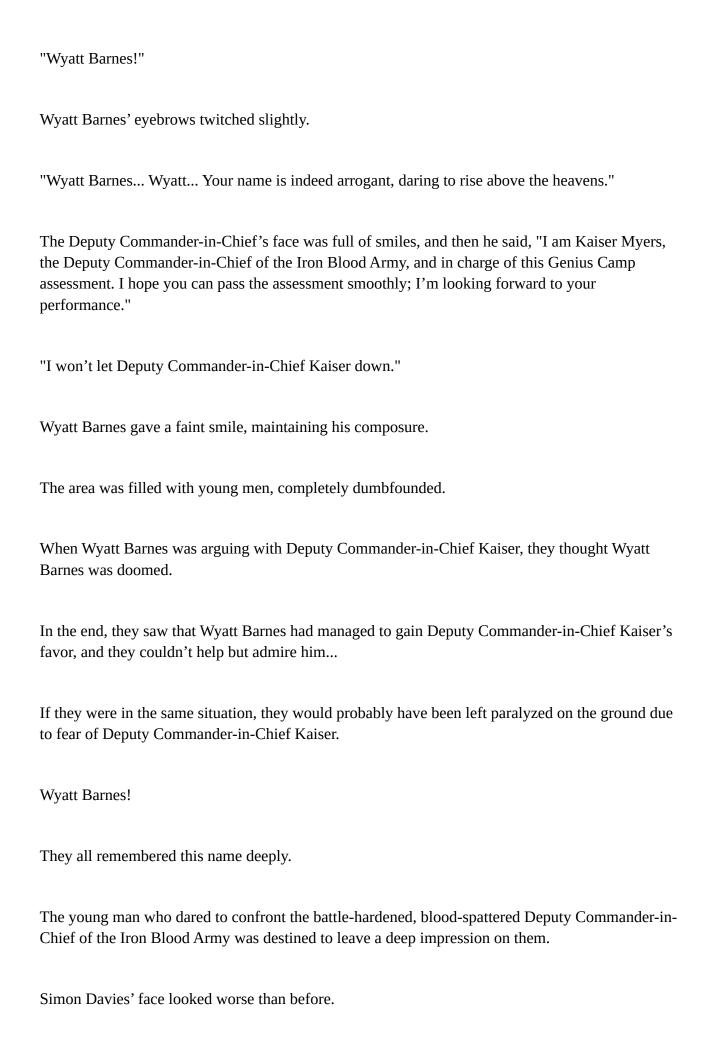
The robust officer's voice boomed.

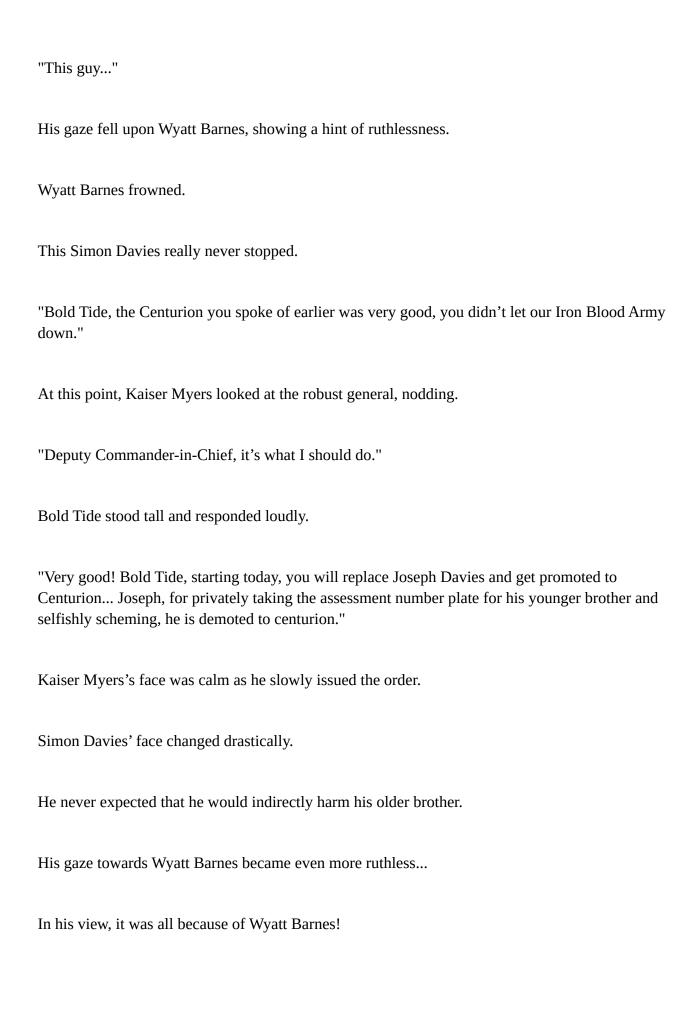
For a moment, the expressions of many youths eased a bit. "You, a mere Centurion, dare to disrespect my brother?" Simon Davies' face darkened and his gaze turned cold. "In the Iron Blood Army, military laws are as firm as a mountain. Even if a Centurion commits a mistake, he is punished just like any 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.





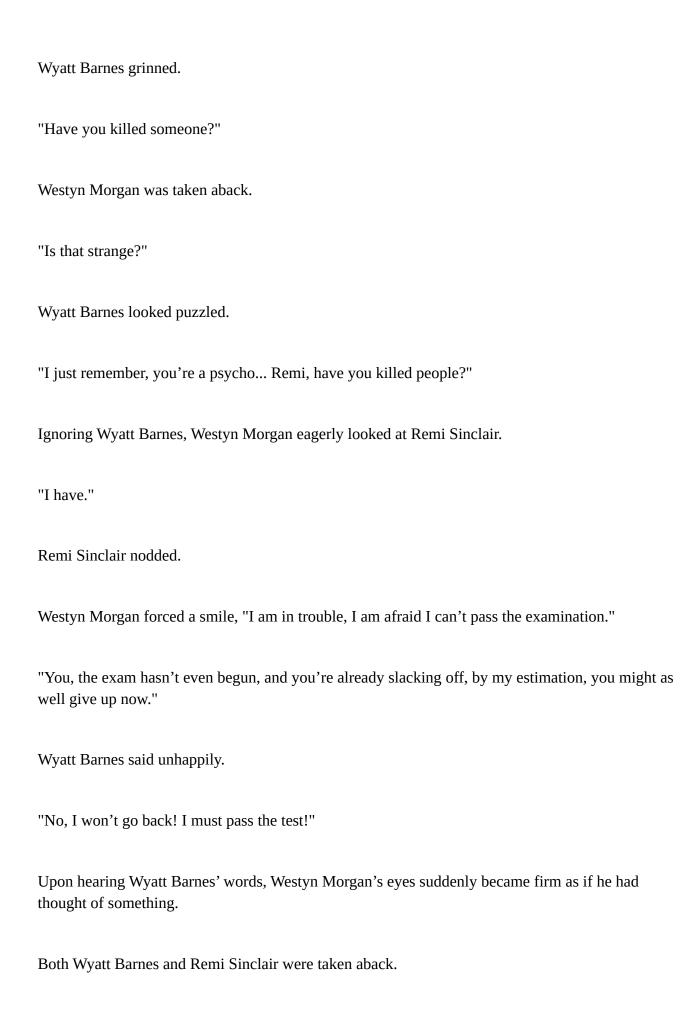
Simon Davies and Daisy Davies, along with several other youngsters from the Davies Family, looked extremely upset.
"So, you neither fear us, admire us, nor blindly follow the crowd, is that correct?"
The Deputy Commander-in-Chief asked.
"Yes."
Wyatt Barnes nodded.
"Audacious!"
The Deputy Commander-in-Chief 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?"







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."



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.

It seemed that Westyn Morgan also had a story...

"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.

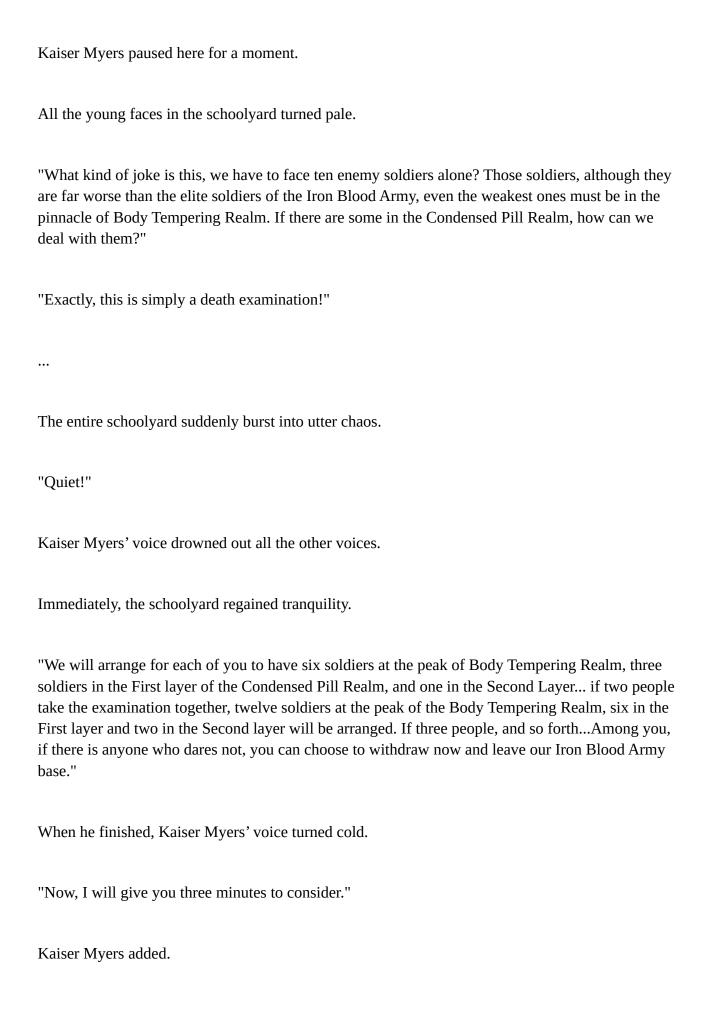
"I believe you will definitely pass the examination."

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."



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.

Immediate chaos broke out again in the schoolyard.