

L. Wyatt 1361

Chapter 1361: Ghostly Armored Beast

As Wyatt Barnes moved forward, he could feel the gravity getting stronger and stronger...

"Hm?"

Suddenly, as if sensing something, Wyatt Barnes abruptly turned his head to look to the right... Only to see a small black dot appearing beyond the vast ocean.

"So far away... yet I can still see it. It's either a large island or a piece of land."

Excited at the sight of the black dot, Wyatt Barnes grew energized.

Whether it was a large island or land... there might be people.

Thinking of the prospect of meeting people and finding out where he was, Wyatt Barnes didn't hesitate and flew straight towards the distant black dot, accelerating as he went.

"It's a large island."

Upon getting closer, Wyatt Barnes finally saw clearly that it was a large island, "Such a big island should have inhabitants."

With this thought, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but get excited.

Boom!!

A loud noise came, interrupting Wyatt Barnes's excitement and causing his expression to change.

Because he saw a gigantic creature emerging from the sea ahead, causing waves and surging into the sky, blocking his way.

This was a colossal black Savage Beast covered in scales, its green eyes staring intently at Wyatt Barnes, with black saliva dripping from its mouth.

The Savage Beast looked somewhat like an 'armadillo', but it was much bigger than one, standing there like a small mountain.

"I was just thinking about finding someone to spar with... Your timely arrival saves me the effort."

Wyatt Barnes's face quickly relaxed, and his eyes narrowed slightly.

He could tell.

The speed displayed by the Savage Beast just now indicated its strength... That speed, compared to his own without using True Energy, was neck and neck.

"It's a Savage Beast in the early stages of the Transcending Mortal Realm."

Wyatt Barnes could see.

He had learned about 'Savage Beasts' from Julia, so encountering them on his journey was not surprising.

"Woo wah!!"

After staring at Wyatt Barnes for a while, the Savage Beast's green eyes flashed, and with a strange cry, it pounced towards Wyatt Barnes, moving as fast as lightning.

"Bring it on!"

Facing the Savage Beast, Wyatt Barnes was fearless, stepping forward to meet the attack.

However, he only maintained flight with True Energy and had no intention of using True Energy to fight... Against the Savage Beast, his muscles bulged, and explosive strength poured into his fists, releasing a powerful force.

Bang!

The Savage Beast was upon him in an instant, and Wyatt Barnes smashed his fist against its forehead with a loud noise, then recoiled from the impact.

On the other side, the Savage Beast was blasted more than ten meters away before it stopped.

"Such a strong defense... Could it be that Julia was right, that a Savage Beast's defense can be compared to an average member of the Dragonsmith Clan."

Wyatt Barnes muttered in wonder.

"However... too bad for you. I am your opponent, and my body has been tempered by the power of the Jewel Tower, stronger than that of a Five-Clawed Divine Dragon!"

Confronted by the Savage Beast's renewed cries and charge, Wyatt Barnes's gaze turned cold, and he shot out like a cannonball.

Whoosh!

He fired like a cannonball, directly confronting the Savage Beast.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

...

Facing the continuous waves of True Energy from the Savage Beast's mouth, Wyatt Barnes punched continuously, shattering each wave of True Energy, feeling a sense of complete release with every shattering.

"Woo wah!!"

The Savage Beast howled fiercely, and the sound was slightly different from before.

"Hm?"

Wyatt Barnes felt a bit uneasy upon hearing the current shriek.

Soon, Wyatt Barnes understood why he felt uneasy... because the Savage Beast was calling its mates.

The surrounding sea writhed, and each wave was accompanied by a large black shadow that emerged and reached the void in the blink of an eye.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

With each loud noise from the sea, Wyatt Barnes found himself surrounded by hundreds of Savage Beasts identical to the one resembling the 'armadillo'.

Looking around, Wyatt Barnes saw hundreds of green eyes.

"They're all 'Transcending Mortal Realm early stage' Savage Beasts.... My goodness! Couldn't beat me alone, so you called for such a large group of friends?"

Wyatt Barnes jokingly cursed at the Savage Beast he had just dominated.

However, the Savage Beast without sentience couldn't understand Wyatt Barnes's words, instead it nodded at the hundreds of Savage Beasts, causing them to nod as well.

Wyatt Barnes wouldn't fear ten or even a dozen of these Savage Beasts.

But with hundreds of them, Wyatt Barnes had to be cautious. He immediately drew his 'Supreme Falling Star Arrow' and the arrows he carried with him.

Hundreds of Savage Beasts surrounded Wyatt Barnes from all directions.

Unknowingly, above Wyatt Barnes and the group of Savage Beasts, three figures appeared... they were a middle-aged man, a young man, and a young woman.

"Such a scene is quite rare."

The middle-aged man, dressed as a scholar with a feather fan in hand, looked down at the scene below and said with a smile.

"Indeed. Usually, those with the strength to make the 'Ghostly Armored Beast' seek help from its kin are capable of killing it quickly... But he, against all odds, has drawn the attention of the Ghostly Armored Beast clan."

The young woman nodded, agreeing completely.

"He's basically courting death!"

The young man hummed disdainfully as he spoke.

"I'm not so sure about that."

The middle-aged scholar shook his head, watching with interest the purple figure besieged by over a hundred Ghostly Armored Beasts. "This youngster doesn't seem very old either."

"Thirty-five years old."

Just then, the young man beside him stared at the purple figure, his eyes flickering with a strange light, before he continued.

"Mandy Wood, don't you know it's very rude to probe someone's age like this?"

The young woman frowned as she spoke.

The young man smiled nonchalantly, showing a hint of contempt in his eyes as he looked down at the purple figure from above.

"Who is it?!"

Wyatt Barnes, who had been on guard against the surrounding Savage Beasts, suddenly felt a psychic probe sweeping over him, quickly enveloping his entire body before retracting.

Immediately, he raised his head to look into the sky.

His gaze locked onto one of the three people in the sky, the young man who was looking at him with contempt. "Is it him who probed me with psychic power?"

Wyatt's expression darkened slightly; he didn't expect to meet such an impolite person so soon after arriving in these overseas lands.

"Wooahh!!"

"Waaoo!!"

...

At that moment, the pupils of over a hundred Savage Beasts surrounding Wyatt flashed green as they all charged, swarming towards Wyatt like a plague of locusts.

"Elder Lynch, should we help him?"

The young woman looked at the middle-aged scholar and asked.

"Why bother with him! Let him fend for himself."

Before the middle-aged scholar could speak, the young man said nonchalantly, irritated by the gaze the purple-robed youth had given him earlier.

If it weren't for the presence of the middle-aged scholar, he would have already taken action and, together with the Savage Beasts, killed the other party.

Hearing the young woman suggest saving the young man in purple, he naturally disagreed.

"No rush... Let's watch a bit longer."

The middle-aged scholar spoke indifferently, glancing calmly at the young man beside him, causing the young man's complexion to change slightly with a hint of panic as he lowered his head.

"Bring it on!"

Meanwhile, Wyatt, facing the onrush of over a hundred Savage Beasts, bellowed, leaping into the air like an arrow from a bowstring, shooting towards the sky.

In the blink of an eye, he was in mid-air, having gained the high ground.

The over a hundred Savage Beasts naturally followed closely behind.

Whoosh!!

As he faced the hundreds of Savage Beasts, Wyatt's expression remained unchanged, and he notched an arrow to the bowstring of the Supreme Falling Star Arrow. Although his strength had greatly increased, he could only pull the bowstring back slightly.

One could only see a slight curve had been drawn on the bowstring.

"He can't even draw the bow fully... and he dares to contend against over a hundred Ghostly Armored Beasts? Utterly overestimating himself!"

High above, the young man named Mandy Wood commented with disdain.

"This bow..."

As the young woman frowned slightly, puzzled, the middle-aged scholar's eyes brightened, discerning something special about the bow in Wyatt's hands.

Clang!!

Following a thunderous boom, the arrow in Wyatt's hand shot forth, piercing the sky.

In the blink of an eye, the arrow descended, transforming into a myriad of arrows, raining down like a meteor shower, swiftly enveloping the hundreds of Savage Beasts.

Meteor Arrow Rain!

Wyatt was now utilizing the Meteor Arrow Rain from the Supreme Falling Star Arrow... Compared to the Falling Star Strike, Meteor Arrow Rain was much weaker.

He was still at the first realm of this saintly martial arts technique, just beginning to grasp the concept.

However, in such a situation, 'Meteor Arrow Rain' was far more effective than a 'Falling Star Strike'.

Furthermore, in this attack, Wyatt had unleashed all the strength from his physical body and the True Energy from within his energy sea, sparing nothing... This was the first time he had gone all out against an enemy since his breakthrough to the early stages of the Transcending Mortal Realm.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

The sky full of arrow lights fell like a meteor shower, and the Savage Beasts were completely shrouded within it.

Thud! Thud! Thud! Thud! Thud!

...

Accompanied by a series of soft punctures, over a hundred Savage Beasts, with the majority having their scales pierced, fell dead on the spot.

One arrow, nearly a hundred Savage Beasts slain.

Although a small number remained alive, Wyatt was very satisfied with this outcome, and a smile appeared on his face.

"Impressive!"

Above in the sky, the young woman's eyes flashed with surprise as she looked at Wyatt, her gaze completely changed.

"Not bad."

The middle-aged scholar nodded with a slight smile.

Seeing Wyatt showing off so impressively, Mandy Wood's face looked as sour as if his parents had died.

After nearly a hundred Savage Beasts were killed and fell into the sea, waves began to churn once again... Soon, the entire sea turned red with blood.

The stench of blood rose to the sky, overwhelmingly strong.

Chapter 1362: The Powerful Middle-Aged Scholar

"Hmm? My arrow..."

Wyatt Barnes' brow furrowed; he discovered he couldn't retrieve the arrow he had shot, as the 'Inscription Array' seemed to have failed.

"Could it be because of the gravity here?"

For the moment, that was the only explanation Wyatt could think of.

He had heard from Julia before that due to the unusual gravity and magnetic fields in the Martial Dao Sacred Land, the 'Inscription Arrays' of the Cloud Skies Continent would lose their effectiveness.

"Had I known, I would've chased the arrow and retrieved it just now... The speed of the arrows shot by the 'Supreme Falling Star Arrow' is much slower than the speed I can achieve with my 'Body Follows the Arrow' technique."

Wyatt Barnes felt some regret.

"Now, it's your turn!"

Wyatt Barnes' gaze quickly fell upon the remaining thirty-odd Savage Beasts, his lips curling into a strange smile.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

...

The remaining thirty 'fish that slipped through the net' were all slain by Wyatt Barnes after he used 'Supreme Falling Star Arrow' again, not a single one survived.

Body Follows the Arrow!

And at the same time as the arrow rain roared down, Wyatt Barnes raised his hand and shot another arrow.

This arrow was condensed from True Energy.

As the arrow flew, he stepped on it, following the trajectory... and just as he approached the sea surface, he successfully caught the arrow he had shot earlier and put it away.

Thud! Thud! Thud! Thud! Thud!

...

Just as Wyatt Barnes was retrieving the arrow and preparing to leave, a series of strange sounds suddenly came from the sea beneath his feet.

Subsequently, the calm sea surface once again became turbulent.

"Quick, leave! The blood of the Ghostly Armored Beast has attracted other Fierce Beasts!!"

At that moment, a pleasing and melodious voice reached Wyatt Barnes' ears, warning him.

Wyatt instinctively looked up, only to see that it was the young woman among the three in the sky who was warning him... Without hesitation, he dashed upwards, stepping into the air.

However, he was still a moment too late.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

With a series of loud bangs, the sea was torn apart, and huge waves began to thrash about.

Enormous figures appeared all around Wyatt Barnes.

Wyatt Barnes' face changed dramatically, and as he looked all around, he saw that he was surrounded by a variety of Savage Beasts.

The first three Savage Beasts to appear gave him a sense of helplessness.

Simply because, the speed of these three beasts was too swift, absurdly so... Their speed was almost twice his, clearly belonging to beings of the late Transcending Mortal Realm.

"This is bad... I've hit a snag!"

Wyatt Barnes' expression turned ugly.

With the 'Supreme Falling Star Arrow,' he was confident he could kill Fierce Beasts in the mid-Transcending Mortal Realm... but with those in the late stage, the difference was too great!

Even the Supreme Falling Star Arrow likely would struggle to bridge such a large gap.

However, Wyatt Barnes was not one to sit around and wait for death.

Facing the three late Transcending Mortal Realm Savage Beasts charging at him first, he locked his gaze on one of them, eyes cold.

At the same time, True Energy surged out from the fifteen Saint Veins in his Qi Sea and arrived in his hands in an instant...

With a raise of his hand, Wyatt Barnes unleashed the full force of his physical strength along with the True Energy, pulling the Supreme Falling Star Arrow slightly, and then released the arrow.

Falling Star Strike!

Instantly, the arrow was fired, disappearing into the air, and when it reappeared, it was embedded in the eye of the Savage Beast Wyatt had been watching, blinding it.

"Roar!!"

The Savage Beast that had been blinded in one eye by Wyatt Barnes roared in fury, its speed increasing even more, and in a moment, it was upon Wyatt Barnes.

"Not good!"

Wyatt Barnes' face contorted with alarm; his arrow stuck in the beast's eye, he had no way of retrieving it.

For now, he could only condense an arrow from True Energy and perform 'Body Follows the Arrow,' attempting to dodge the Savage Beast's frontal assault... However, he had underestimated this beast.

"Roar!!"

Almost at the instant when Wyatt Barnes stepped on the arrow and flew out, a deafening roar exploded in his ears.

Following it was an overwhelming shadow that covered the sky and the earth.

Requiem of the Abyss!

Realizing that he had been approached, Wyatt Barnes didn't hesitate to unleash the only close-combat maneuver from 'Supreme Falling Star Arrow,' Requiem of the Abyss.

The string of the Supreme Falling Star Arrow, made of Five-Clawed Demon Dragon tendons, quivered, and a blade of True Energy swept out to meet the Savage Beast.

However, the True Energy blade only left shallow marks on the body of the Savage Beast... and it only enraged the beast further, as if it wouldn't rest until Wyatt Barnes was dead.

"Am I, Wyatt Barnes, really going to die here before even reaching the Martial Dao Sacred Land?"

Wyatt Barnes' expression turned grim.

"Enter the Jewel Tower!"

At that moment, Elder Fire's voice entered Wyatt's ears.

Elder Fire inside the Jewel Tower, due to the severe spatial turbulence within, was also observing Wyatt Barnes' situation outside... Seeing that Wyatt Barnes was about to be killed, he promptly reminded him urgently.

"Enter the Jewel Tower? Before fixing the fourth layer of the Jewel Tower, isn't the space inside unstable and capable of blasting me out?"

Elder Fire's words caused Wyatt to pause in surprise.

Nevertheless, he didn't ponder for long, and with a thought, he entered the Jewel Tower.

Upon entering the Jewel Tower, Wyatt immediately felt a force enveloping him, pushing him back out.

Boom!!

Just as he emerged, Wyatt Barnes was slapped away by a Savage Beast and suffered considerable injuries.

Fortunately, Wyatt Barnes managed to hide in the Jewel Tower in time; otherwise, he would have been killed by now.

Inside the Jewel Tower, even though he only hid for a moment, he avoided the Savage Beast's lethal strike... The force that the Savage Beast exerted on him now was merely the residual power from that attack.

"The Jewel Tower can also be used like this?"

After grabbing the Jewel Tower that nearly fell into the sea, Wyatt Barnes was astonished.

Just a moment ago, he thought he was undoubtedly going to die.

"Roar!!"

The Savage Beast, which Wyatt Barnes had blinded in one eye, was even more enraged seeing that Wyatt Barnes had not died, and charged at him once again.

And the other two Savage Beasts that were in the late stage of the Transcending Mortal Realm also arrived.

"With this situation... even if I hide in the Jewel Tower and avoid the lethal strike from one of the Savage Beasts, I'm afraid I'll still be killed by another when I'm shaken out."

Wyatt Barnes bitterly smiled and completely dismissed the thought of hiding in the Jewel Tower again.

You can avoid the beginning but not the end!

Whoosh!

Just when Wyatt Barnes thought he was destined to die and had a bitter expression on his face, it seemed a gust of wind blew by, and suddenly there was another person beside him.

Seeing the person who appeared before him, Wyatt Barnes was startled.

He recognized the newcomer—it was one of the three who had been watching the commotion from high above... the middle-aged man dressed as a scholar with a scarf on his head and holding a feather fan.

"Scram!"

After the scholarly middle-aged man appeared, he uttered a word in a calm and unhurried manner.

Almost at the same instant as the scholarly middle-aged man's words fell, his feather fan left his hand and disappeared into the air.

At least, in Wyatt Barnes' eyes, the fan had vanished.

Right after that, Wyatt Barnes watched in horror.

The three late-stage Transcending Mortal Realm Savage Beasts that were closest to him were all slashed into two, their upper bodies separated from their lower bodies, as they fell down with their giant, gong-like eyes wide open.

When the three late-stage Transcending Mortal Realm Savage Beasts died, the remaining ones stopped in their tracks, and looked at the scholarly middle-aged man with eyes filled with fear.

Although Savage Beasts don't possess the same intelligence as humans, they are creatures that follow the Law of the Jungle. Seeing that even stronger Savage Beasts had been killed, they hesitated for a moment.

As the feather fan returned to the hands of the scholarly middle-aged man, the surrounding Savage Beasts scattered in disarray, plunging into the sea, vanishing without a trace.

"Thank you, senior!"

Having narrowly escaped death, Wyatt Barnes took a deep breath and only then did he recover, hastily thanking the scholarly middle-aged man.

At the same time, he was also shocked by the other's strength.

The scholarly middle-aged man quietly looked at Wyatt Barnes without saying a word.

In his mind, he couldn't help but recall the scene just now...

Actually, just when the purple-robed young man was about to be killed by that late-stage Transcending Mortal Realm Savage Beast, he had intended to take action.

He never expected that when he was about to make his move, the purple-robed young man would disappear out of nowhere.

He initially thought that the purple-robed young man had hidden his strength and used a speed that even he couldn't see through... But then the young man reappeared the next moment.

Although he had dodged the Savage Beast's lethal strike, he had still been affected by the residual force and injured.

By then, he realized.

The purple-robed young man had not hidden his strength but had used some special means to disappear for an instant, avoiding the Savage Beast's lethal attack.

"Senior."

Seeing the scholarly middle-aged man staring at him without a word, Wyatt began to feel uneasy.

This person with normal human appearance, he wouldn't happen to have some special preference, would he?

For a moment, Wyatt somewhat regretted it.

If he had known, he would have disguised himself to look uglier... Sometimes, being too handsome was not a blessing.

Wyatt Barnes had made up his mind.

If this guy really intended to force himself, he would definitely choose death over dishonor.

A gentleman may be killed but cannot be humiliated!

One could imagine... If the scholarly middle-aged man knew what Wyatt Barnes was thinking at this moment, he would surely want to slap him and might even regret saving Wyatt Barnes.

"Are you also from Jade Trust Town?"

Finally, the scholarly middle-aged man withdrew his gaze and asked with a smile.

"Jade Trust Town?"

Hearing the words of the scholarly middle-aged man, Wyatt Barnes was taken aback, "What is that?"

"You don't know about Jade Trust Town?"

This time, it was the scholarly middle-aged man's turn to be surprised.

"I don't know."

Wyatt Barnes smiled awkwardly, saying, "Ever since I left my homeland, I've been lost at sea... It took me several months to get here."

"Jade Trust Town is Jade Trust Island... That island, do you see it?"

At this moment, the young woman who also came down pointed towards a distant island.

That island was also the one Wyatt Barnes had been planning to visit.

"I was just about to head there to ask for directions."

Wyatt Barnes said with a smile.

"Why did you come here for no reason?"

The young woman asked, puzzled.

"I'm lost..."

As Wyatt Barnes spoke with a bitter smile, he also asked, "I've noticed that the gravity here seems quite strong... How far is this place from the Martial Dao Sacred Land?"

Chapter 1363: Damien Lynch's Invitation

"You... you are not from Martial Dao Sacred Land?"

Upon hearing Wyatt Barnes's words, the young woman couldn't help but reveal a look of surprise, exclaiming softly.

"Mhm."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, his face full of confusion, not understanding why the young woman before him was surprised.

It must be said, the young woman had a lovely face, and while she could not quite match up to his two fiancées, she was also entirely a beauty in her own right.

Because of her previous warning, Wyatt Barnes had quite a favorable impression of her.

"You couldn't possibly be from the mortal continent, could you?"

The young woman stared at Wyatt Barnes as if she had seen a ghost.

"Mhm, I am from the mortal continent."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, but he asked in confusion, "But... is that really something to be so surprised about?"

"Wait... let me confirm this. Are you a native-born person from the mortal continent? Or are you originally from Martial Dao Sacred Land and only moved to the mortal continent partway through?"

The young woman asked again.

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes noticed.

Both the middle-aged scholar and the young man who had just landed and previously probed him with psychic power were watching him with keen interest.

"I am native-born from the mortal continent."

Though he didn't know why they were interested in this, Wyatt Barnes still spoke the truth.

"My goodness! You... you're simply a monster!"

The young woman exclaimed with her hand covering her mouth.

Although the middle-aged scholar wasn't as out of composure, his eyes also shone brightly, and when he looked at Wyatt Barnes again, it was as if he was seeing a 'rare treasure.'

As for the young man, his expression grew darker, and his look towards Wyatt Barnes was filled with jealous disdain.

"A native-born person from the mortal continent, thirty-five years old, on his own strength, killed over a hundred Transcending Mortal Realm early-stage Ghostly Armored Beasts... don't you think you're a monster yourself?"

Seeing Wyatt Barnes's puzzled face, the young woman said.

"So those savage beasts are called 'Ghostly Armored Beasts'... Wait! How did you know my age?"

Wyatt Barnes first muttered under his breath, then, recalling the young woman mentioning his age, he couldn't help exclaiming in surprise...

This year, he was indeed thirty-five years old.

Even in Cloud Skies Continent, apart from a few close people around him and folks from his hometown in the Great Turdo Dynasty, there were not many who knew his real age.

So now, to have a stranger point out his real age, Wyatt Barnes was naturally greatly shocked.

"Just now, Mandy Wood used a 'Psychic Secret Technique' to probe your age."

The young woman said.

"There is a 'Psychic Secret Technique' that can probe someone's age?"

Wyatt Barnes was utterly astonished.

Now, he finally understood what the young man was probing earlier with his psychic power: it was his age.

"The 'Psychic Secret Technique' to probe someone's age is not something uncommon in Martial Dao Sacred Land."

The young woman declared.

"Oh right! I haven't introduced myself yet... I'm called 'Jemma Clifford', from the Clifford Family of Jade Trust Island."

Soon, the young woman looked towards Wyatt Barnes and introduced herself.

"I'm Wyatt Barnes, from the mortal continent 'Cloud Skies Continent'."

Wyatt Barnes responded with a smile.

"He is a scion of the Wood Family from Jade Trust Island, named 'Mandy Wood'... I apologize to you on his behalf for his reckless behavior just now."

Following that, Jemma Clifford also introduced the young man named Mandy Wood to Wyatt Barnes.

"Jemma Clifford, aren't you being a bit too meddlesome? What do you mean by apologizing for me?"

Mandy Wood snorted, "I, Mandy Wood, am not someone who wishes to associate with just anybody... An inferior person from the mortal continent is not qualified to engage with me, Mandy Wood."

Inferior person!

Once Mandy Wood said this, not only did Wyatt Barnes's expression darken, but Jemma Clifford and the middle-aged scholar also had extremely ugly looks on their faces.

"So, you think you are a superior person, then?"

Wyatt Barnes's eyes narrowed as he looked at Mandy Wood with interest, asking indifferently.

"I dare not claim to be superior to others... but in front of you, I, Mandy Wood, am naturally a superior person!"

Mandy Wood raised his head and snorted through his nose, speaking to Wyatt Barnes with a condescending tone.

"In consideration of Jemma Clifford, I will not take offense... Don't say you, this ill-mannered superior person, are unwilling to associate with me; even if you were willing, I might not be inclined."

Wyatt Barnes took a deep breath, suppressing the anger in his heart, and spoke sarcastically.

"You!!"

Mandy Wood's face changed dramatically; he was about to act but then noticed the middle-aged scholar's gaze sweeping over and could only suppress the anger in his heart.

But his gaze towards Wyatt Barnes was clearly rising with killing intent.

"I am Damien Lynch."

After giving Mandy Wood a sideward glance, the middle-aged scholar looked at Wyatt Barnes and introduced himself with a smile.

"Elder Lynch."

Wyatt Barnes offered his respects again, neither too humble nor too proud.

"Wyatt Barnes, I have come to Jade Trust Island this time to recruit young martial artist and Taoist Cultivator talents on behalf of Hill Mountain City... Jemma Clifford is a prodigious martial artist recruited from Jade Trust Island, only twenty-seven years old and already a 'mid-stage in the Transcending Mortal Realm' existence,"

Damien Lynch said to Wyatt Barnes.

Twenty-seven-year-old, mid-stage in the Transcending Mortal Realm?

Wyatt Barnes looked at Jemma Clifford, inwardly astonished.

He never expected that this pretty young woman would actually be in the mid-stage of the Transcending Mortal Realm.

What's most important is that she was only 27 years old.

A whole eight years younger than him!

"Indeed a genius."

Wyatt Barnes exclaimed in admiration.

He thought of himself as a top genius in the Cloud Skies Continent... but it was only after arriving here that he realized there were always people beyond people and skies beyond skies.

He was 35, and only at the early stage of the Transcending Mortal Realm.

While Jemma Clifford was 27, yet already at the mid-stage of the Transcending Mortal Realm.

The gap was too big.

"Wyatt Barnes, stop making fun of me... Compared to you, what am I?"

Jemma Clifford said with a wry smile.

"Is it you who's making fun of me?"

Wyatt Barnes also bitterly smiled, "I'm a full eight years older than you, yet I only have this bit of cultivation... In front of you, I feel like finding a hole to crawl into and hide."

"Pfft!"

Wyatt Barnes's words made Jemma Clifford laugh, "Wyatt Barnes, are you really unaware or just pretending?"

"What?"

Wyatt Barnes was startled.

"The cultivation environment of your mortal continents simply cannot compare to our Martial Dao Sacred Land... and moreover, the cultivation resources are also far inferior to those of our Martial Dao Sacred Land."

Jemma Clifford said: "In the Martial Dao Sacred Land, there are countless martial artists at the mid-stage of the Transcending Mortal Realm at the age of 27 like me."

"Whereas in the mortal continent you come from, there shouldn't be many like you, right?"

By the end, Jemma Clifford asked.

"Countless martial artists at the mid-stage of the Transcending Mortal Realm at my age?"

Wyatt Barnes was shocked.

Although he had heard from Julia that martial artists and Taoist Cultivators in the Martial Dao Sacred Land cultivated at a fast pace, he didn't expect it to be this exaggerated...

Martial artists at the mid-stage of the Transcending Mortal Realm at the age of 27 are everywhere?

"Jemma Clifford is being modest. In the Martial Dao Sacred Land, indeed there are not a few martial artists like her... but the Martial Dao Sacred Land is so vast. Within the territory governed by Hill Mountain City, she is already a rare genius martial artist,"

Damien Lynch spoke.

At the same time, he turned to look at Mandy Wood beside him and said, "On Jade Trust Island, Jemma Clifford is the number one powerhouse among the younger generation... Mandy Wood ranks second."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

It appeared that Damien Lynch had, in one go, brought the two strongest individuals of the younger generation from Jade Trust Island with him.

"Mandy Wood is also a martial artist at the mid-stage of the Transcending Mortal Realm, 29 years old this year,"

Jemma Clifford pointed out in a timely manner.

Although he didn't think highly of Mandy Wood's character, Wyatt Barnes was still somewhat surprised by Mandy Wood's Martial Dao talent and gave him an additional glance.

A 29-year-old martial artist at the mid-stage of the Transcending Mortal Realm is quite impressive as well.

Remembering the Cloud Skies Continent he used to be in, hardly anyone of the same cultivation realm was younger than him... not to mention someone with a higher cultivation level.

Yet, even before entering the Martial Dao Sacred Land, he had encountered two people who were both higher in cultivation and younger in age.

It inevitably made him sigh with emotion.

"Wyatt Barnes, you've just arrived at the Martial Dao Sacred Land and probably don't have a place to settle down yet... How about you come back with me to Hill Mountain City? Our City Lord's Main Mansion of Hill Mountain City, we welcome genius martial artists like you the most,"

Damien Lynch looked at Wyatt Barnes, extending an invitation proactively.

When Jemma Clifford saw Damien Lynch extending an invitation to Wyatt Barnes, she was surprised for a moment, and then she understood.

For a genius martial artist like Wyatt Barnes, Damien Lynch, a capable lieutenant under the command of the City Lord of Hill Mountain City, naturally would not let the opportunity slip by.

Coming from the mortal continent, and having slain over a hundred Ghostly Armored Beasts with his own power... she thought that Wyatt Barnes must definitely be, like her, at the mid-stage of the Transcending Mortal Realm as a martial artist.

Although Wyatt Barnes is older, already 35 years old, after all, he is someone from the mortal continent, born and raised by indigenous people.

In the Martial Dao Sacred Land, individuals with her talent, although not common, are still numerous.

But someone like Wyatt Barnes is extremely rare.

At least, she hadn't heard of it before.

Upon hearing Damien Lynch's invitation to Wyatt Barnes, Mandy Wood's expression drastically changed, his gaze towards Wyatt Barnes turning even colder.

"Elder Lynch, I can accept your invitation... However, I should be returning home in two years. I wonder, if I join the City Lord's Main Mansion of Hill Mountain City, would I have this freedom?"

Wyatt Barnes pondered for a moment before asking.

No matter what, he had to return home after two years... by then, his two fiancées would nearly be due to give birth.

"You can rest assured about that, joining our City Lord's Main Mansion of Hill Mountain City, you can return home to visit anytime... though you must report it first. Even though it's still far from two years later, I approve of your request,"

Damien Lynch said with a laugh.

In his eyes... Wyatt Barnes alone was more valuable than both Jemma Clifford and Mandy Wood combined.

Although Wyatt Barnes was 35 and only at the mid-stage of the Transcending Mortal Realm,

But he comes from the mortal continent, to have such cultivation at this age, he is definitely a genius among geniuses, a freak among freaks... not comparable to the likes of Jemma Clifford or Mandy Wood.

Clearly, Damien Lynch also believed that Wyatt Barnes was a martial artist at the mid-stage of the Transcending Mortal Realm.

After all, the combat strength previously displayed by Wyatt Barnes was too astonishing, not something that a martial artist at the early stage of the Transcending Mortal Realm could achieve.

"Thanks, Elder Lynch."

Wyatt Barnes hurriedly expressed his gratitude, also feeling a sense of relief.

Being new in the Martial Dao Sacred Land, he indeed needed a place to settle down... As for other matters, they could be discussed after he had a foothold in the Martial Dao Sacred Land.

Chapter 1364: Instantly Defeating Mandy Wood!

Moreover, the Elder Lynch standing before him had once saved his life.

Whether it was based on reason or sentiment, he had no grounds to decline Elder Lynch's invitation.

Jemma Clifford took the initiative to congratulate Wyatt Barnes, "Joining the ranks of Hill Mountain City's Main Mansion means you now have a foundation in Martial Dao Sacred Land... With this foundation, your journey ahead will be much smoother."

"Thank you."

Facing Jemma Clifford's congratulations, Wyatt Barnes hurriedly expressed his thanks.

"Humph!"

Off to the side, Mandy Wood let out a disdainful snort, clearly dissatisfied with Wyatt Barnes joining the Hill Mountain City's Main Mansion as well.

"Mandy Wood!"

At this moment, Damien Lynch turned to look at Mandy Wood.

"Elder Lynch."

In front of Damien Lynch, Mandy Wood was servile, a stark contrast to his previous demeanor.

"You may leave."

Spoke Damien Lynch in a calm tone.

"What?!"

Mandy Wood clearly did not understand what Damien Lynch was saying.

"I'm saying you should return to Jade Trust Island... This time I came to Jade Trust Island to recruit talented Martial Artists and Taoist Cultivators, and I only have two spots available."

This time, Damien Lynch made himself clear.

"Only two spots?"

Jemma Clifford exclaimed in surprise, also just learning of this.

This time, Mandy Wood finally understood clearly.

The meaning of Damien Lynch's words was obvious:

I only have two spots, which I originally intended for you and Jemma Clifford... However, now that Wyatt Barnes has joined, and you're weaker than Jemma Clifford, so there's no need for you anymore, you can go home.

"On what grounds?!"

Mandy Wood's face became unsightly. After glancing at Damien Lynch, he looked threateningly at Wyatt Barnes and said in a deep voice, "I accept that Jemma Clifford is stronger than me and occupies a spot.

"But this Wyatt Barnes, on what grounds? His performance just now was not bad, but what he did, I could do as well... Why does he get the other spot and not me?"

As Mandy Wood finished, his face was filled with resentment and unwillingness.

"What, you want to compete with Wyatt Barnes?"

Damien Lynch's eyes narrowed, a flash of interest sparking within, as he asked with amusement.

"Indeed! Unless he defeats me... otherwise, I will not be convinced! Not convinced!!"

Mandy Wood's words, by the end, were almost roared out.

"Wyatt Barnes, are you willing to compete with him? If so, have a battle with him... If not, you don't need to bother with him. The spots at my disposal are up to me to decide," said Damien Lynch with a smile as he looked toward Wyatt Barnes.

In front of Wyatt Barnes, the smile on his face never stopped... In his eyes, Wyatt Barnes was a 'treasure' he had found.

Just arrived at 'Martial Dao Sacred Land', with cultivation at the mid-stage of Transcending Mortal Realm, and merely thirty-five years old.

Such talent could even be compared to the most cherished disciple of the Hill Mountain City's City Lord.

Hearing Damien Lynch's words, Mandy Wood's expression grew even darker.

The implication of what Damien Lynch had said was clear to him... Regardless of whether Wyatt Barnes accepted his challenge today, he would not take him to Hill Mountain City.

Suddenly, a fury in Mandy Wood was ready to burst.

"Wyatt Barnes, if you dare not to fight, you're a coward! You're nothing but trash! Rubbish!"

In his anger, Mandy Wood bellowed at Wyatt Barnes like a madman.

"What a mad dog!"

No sooner had Mandy Wood spoken than a chill flashed in Wyatt Barnes's eyes, as he stepped into the void, "Since you're challenging me, I naturally have no reason to refuse."

"Good! Good!!"

Seeing Wyatt Barnes accept the challenge, Mandy Wood excitedly stepped into the void as well, confronting Wyatt Barnes.

"Wyatt Barnes, I will show Elder Lynch with my strength... that you are inferior to me."

At some point, Mandy Wood had a crescent-shaped blade in his hand, which emanated an intimidating aura, giving Wyatt Barnes a feeling of both strangeness and familiarity.

"Emperor Grade spirit weapon? No, it should be said to be a middle-grade human-level Holy artifact."

Seeing Mandy Wood take out the Holy artifact, Wyatt Barnes did not dare to underestimate him, promptly drawing the Sun-shooting Bow... after all, he was only at the early stage of the Transcending Mortal Realm as a Martial Artist.

And Mandy Wood, on the other hand, was a mid-stage Transcending Mortal Realm Martial Artist.

"What a pity... all my arrows are gone."

Recalling how his last arrow, along with the Savage Beast killed by Damien Lynch, had fallen into the vast ocean, Wyatt Barnes inwardly sighed.

"However, even without arrows... defeating this Mandy Wood is still well within my abilities."

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

"Wyatt Barnes, Mandy Wood is a mid-stage Transcending Mortal Realm Martial Artist who has opened up thirteen Saint Veins. When he reaches the peak of Transcending Mortal Realm, he'll at least open up forty Saint Veins."

Suddenly, a familiar voice reached Wyatt Barnes's ears, reminding him, "He has the qualifications to advance to Entering the Saint Realm."

Thirteen Saint Veins?

At the peak of the Transcending Mortal Realm, will open at least forty Saint Veins?

Has the qualifications to advance to 'Entering the Saint Realm'?

Hearing Jemma Clifford's True Energy voice transmission, Wyatt Barnes almost laughed out loud.

A mid-stage Transcending Mortal Realm opening thirteen Saint Veins?

You must know, he had already opened fifteen Saint Veins just at the beginning of the Transcending Mortal Realm!

However, due to the larger Qi Sea of those in the mid-phase of the Transcending Mortal Realm, discussing just True Energy, he would not be Mandy Wood's opponent.

As the second strongest among the younger generation of Jade Trust Island, a Martial Dao Sacred Land, it is expected that the martial arts cultivated by Mandy Wood are not weak, and at the very least, should be stronger than his.

After all, he had only begun to come into contact with 'Emperor Grade martial arts' in the past two or three years.

His confidence came from the 'Sun Shooting Bow' in his hand, and his own powerful body.

Previously, in his battle with the Ghostly Armored Beast, without using True Energy, the Sun Shooting Bow, or Emperor Grade martial arts... just this alone was enough to demonstrate the strength of his physical body.

His body now was even stronger than the physical body of a Five-Clawed Divine Dragon at the early phase of the Transcending Mortal Realm.

"To deal with you! I only need to strike once with my blade to send you on your way!"

Mandy Wood cast a contemptuous glance at Wyatt Barnes and, as soon as his words fell, disappeared from his spot, seemingly turning into a breeze, and in the blink of an eye, drifted in front of Wyatt.

His speed was so fast that, compared to Wyatt at full speed, he was only slightly slower.

"The True Energy of the mid-phase of the Transcending Mortal Realm is truly formidable."

Seeing Mandy Wood appear before him, Wyatt silently praised... Given the speed Mandy Wood had just displayed, it wasn't much slower than him using 'Moving As One With the Arrow'.

"Die!"

Appearing before Wyatt, and seeing that Wyatt seemed petrified with fear and had no intention to dodge, Mandy Wood's face showed a mocking smile. With a loud shout, his blade swiftly swept out.

As the blade moved, a crescent-shaped fierce light howled out, emitting waves of icy chill.

The speed of the blade was much faster than Mandy Wood's own speed.

"What a fast blade!"

Faced with Mandy Wood's swiftly approaching blade, Wyatt was startled, certain that this was an Emperor Grade martial arts sword technique, as ordinary techniques could not be so fast.

Wyatt's face tensed, and his hand quickly reached for the bowstring of the Sun Shooting Bow.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Seeing Mandy Wood sweep out with his blade from a distance, and realizing Wyatt had no intention of dodging, Jemma Clifford's face turned pale.

You must know, even she would not dare to be so presumptuous in the face of Mandy Wood's blade.

In contrast, Damien Lynch watched the scene before him with a calm expression, seemingly not worried at all.

In fact, when Wyatt blinded the late-phase Savage Beast of the Transcending Mortal Realm with a shot, he already noticed that Wyatt's strength was formidable.

Not only stronger than Mandy Wood, but even stronger than Jemma Clifford.

Precisely because of this, Damien Lynch was not worried at all about the challenge from Mandy Wood to Wyatt.

Hum!!

Accompanied by an unpleasant and dull roar, at the moment Wyatt's hand released the bowstring of the Sun Shooting Bow, a blade of True Energy shot out, meeting Mandy Wood's swung blade.

Compared to the solidified True Energy on Mandy Wood's blade, this blade of True Energy seemed insignificant, as if it couldn't possibly belong to a mid-phase Martial Artist of the Transcending Mortal Realm.

However, this inconspicuous blade of True Energy was faster than the blade in Mandy Wood's hand, and the strength it contained seemed very strong as well.

Because, the moment it touched Mandy Wood's blade, it sent the blade flying away.

Not just that, Mandy Wood himself was sent flying back, spitting several mouthfuls of congested blood before finally stabilizing his figure.

"Superior man, you've lost."

Wyatt cast a brief glance at Mandy Wood and said with a calm tone.

Wyatt's words infuriated Mandy Wood, causing him to spit out another mouthful of congested blood.

If Wyatt had been defeated, hearing 'Superior man, you've won' would have surely made him feel proud...

But the problem was that he had lost, defeated by the 'inferior man' he viewed.

"Let's go."

Without giving Mandy Wood another glance, Damien Lynch called out to Wyatt and Jemma Clifford, then took the lead to step into the air and soar out.

Wyatt, with a mocking look, glanced at Mandy Wood, then turned and followed Damien Lynch.

"Mandy Wood, you should go back... Hill Mountain City's Main Mansion recruits once every five years, you're still young, you still have a chance," Jemma Clifford said, looking at Mandy Wood, trying to console him.

However, Mandy Wood seemed as if he hadn't heard her words, standing there lost in thought, staring at Wyatt's departing figure... as if he still hadn't emerged from the shadow of his defeat by Wyatt.

Seeing this, Jemma Clifford sighed and then turned to follow Wyatt and Damien Lynch.

"Wyatt Barnes, I will not let you go... I definitely won't let you go!"

After Wyatt and the others had flown some distance away, Mandy Wood came back to his senses, his eyes shooting out venomous glances, fierce and cold, "Hill Mountain City... Damien Lynch... I will definitely make you regret it, I will definitely make you regret it!!"

No matter how hysterically Mandy Wood behaved, Wyatt and his comrades could no longer see it.

"Wyatt Barnes, when you defeated Mandy Wood just now, it seemed like you didn't use much True Energy?"

On their way, Damien Lynch looked at Wyatt.

"I did my best," Wyatt replied with a wry smile.

At this moment, he also realized Damien Lynch might have mistaken him for a mid-phase Martial Artist of the Transcending Mortal Realm.

For a mid-phase Martial Artist of the Transcending Mortal Realm, the amount of True Energy he used would certainly be considered holding back.

But the problem is... he is an early-phase Martial Artist of the Transcending Mortal Realm!

His Qi Sea was only the size of a pigeon's egg.

And for a mid-phase Martial Artist of the Transcending Mortal Realm, it is said that the Qi Sea is as big as a chicken egg.

With the same amount of True Energy, how could the capacities be compared?

Moreover, his Qi Sea, the size of a pigeon's egg, isn't even full yet... However, the day that his True Energy is full will also be the day he makes his rush towards 'Entering the mid-phase of the Transcending Mortal Realm'.

"Did your utmost?"

Hearing Wyatt's words, Damien Lynch shook his head, assuming Wyatt was just being modest.

Chapter 1365: Hill Mountain City

Throughout the journey, Wyatt Barnes gained some understanding of "Hill Mountain City".

Hill Mountain City is a large coastal city to the west of the Martial Dao Sacred Land, under the rule of a powerful sect...

The region surrounding Hill Mountain City is governed by the administration of the City Lord of Hill Mountain City.

That includes Jade Trust Town, the hometown of Jemma Clifford, which is on Jade Trust Island.

"Wyatt Barnes, is your mortal continent fun?"

On the way, Jemma Clifford asked Wyatt Barnes excitedly about all sorts of matters relating to the mortal continent...

Having learned about Wyatt Barnes's power that surpasses the entire mortal continent, she was filled with longing for it.

"Your mortal continent must be much more fun than our Martial Dao Sacred Land... Take me for example, I've never left the vicinity of Hill Mountain City my whole life."

Jemma Clifford said somewhat despondently.

In the Martial Dao Sacred Land, strong cultivators are as common as clouds, Martial Artists at the Transcending Mortal Realm are everywhere, numerous as dogs.

For this reason, an existence in Transcending Mortal Realm wouldn't dare to wander off carelessly... If unlucky, they could be killed by someone. And when people die, they lose everything.

"Each has its own merits, I guess."

Wyatt Barnes chuckled: "Just like how I, in our Cloud Skies Continent, have never seen anyone younger than me with power comparable to mine... You're only twenty-seven years old, a mid-stage Martial Artist in the Transcending Mortal Realm. Such a thing is unimaginable in our Cloud Skies Continent."

"That's because the cultivation environment is different... I've heard that your mortal continent doesn't have Holy Stone mines, right?"

Jemma Clifford asked.

"Mhm."

Wyatt Barnes nodded his head.

"That's right... Did you know that even our Jade Trust Town has three Holy Stone mines? The Clifford Family occupies one of them; Mandy Wood's Wood Family occupies another one; and there's another family that holds one as well."

Jemma Clifford said: "The three major families of Jade Trust Town, by the standards of the Martial Dao Sacred Land, are just barely within the stream of influence... Mere ninth tier forces."

"Ninth tier forces?"

Wyatt Barnes uttered, feeling speechless.

Such a weak force still possesses Holy Stone mines?

"Hasn't anyone tried to rob your family's Holy Stone mines?"

Wyatt Barnes asked.

"There isn't much to rob... The three Holy Stone mines of our Jade Trust Town are merely ninth grade Holy Stone mines... The usual output are ninth grade Holy Stones, with the occasional lucky yield of an eighth grade Holy Stone."

Jemma Clifford remarked.

Holy Stones are classified by grades, as Wyatt Barnes had previously heard from Julia.

Holy Stones have nine grades in total.

Grade nine is the lowest, grade one is the highest.

One grade one Holy Stone is equivalent to ten grade two Holy Stones, which is worth a hundred grade three Holy Stones, a thousand grade four Holy Stones... and so on.

Grade nine Holy Stones are the poorest quality Holy Stones.

The Holy Stones that appear in the best original stone mines of the two ancient clans of the Cloud Skies Continent, as well as those from the best original stone mines of the four oceanic Holy Islands, are only 'ninth grade Holy Stones'.

However, the stones given to him by Julia were of much higher quality.

Gradually, Wyatt Barnes also learned some information about the 'Martial Dao Sacred Land' from Jemma Clifford.

In the Martial Dao Sacred Land, forces that do not have more than three 'Transcending Mortal Realm Great Perfection' experts stationed at them are considered insignificant...

And the three major families of Jade Trust Town that Jemma Clifford belongs to, each with three Transcending Mortal Realm Great Perfection experts stationed, are considered to have just made it into the stream of influence due to the absence of an Entering the Saint Realm expert, thus they are still regarded as ninth tier forces.

"Has any member of your three major families ever emerged as an 'Entering the Saint Realm expert'?"

Wyatt Barnes asked curiously.

"It's quite rare."

Jemma Clifford said: "Don't look at Mandy Wood and me as having the potential to break through to 'Entering the Saint Realm'... Whether we can successfully break through to 'Entering the Saint Realm' is uncertain."

"Not to mention other things, just among our three major families of Jade Trust Town, none would allow the emergence of an 'Entering the Saint Realm' existence within their own family. I am twenty-seven years old and have faced no less than a hundred assassination attempts from the other two major families."

As she spoke this, Jemma Clifford sighed, seemingly a bit weary, "Mandy Wood faces the same situation as me."

"Therefore, when we learned that there was an opportunity to join the administration of Hill Mountain City... both Mandy Wood and I were very happy. Unfortunately..."

Before Jemma Clifford could finish speaking, Wyatt Barnes understood that she meant it was a pity for Mandy Wood.

In some respects, Jemma Clifford and Mandy Wood empathized with each other.

"Now that you've joined Hill Mountain City, you should be able to break through to 'Entering the Saint Realm' smoothly,"

Wyatt Barnes said with a smile.

However, Jemma Clifford shook her head, "In the Martial Dao Sacred Land, there are many people with the talent to break through to 'Entering the Saint Realm'... but those who can actually make it smoothly to 'Entering the Saint Realm', if even one in ten succeeds, that would be considered good."

"Not to mention those with the talent for breaking through to the Saint Realm, the journey is difficult... the dangers faced during this process are enough to end many lives prematurely."

Jemma Clifford revealed a touch of bleakness in her words.

While Wyatt Barnes had a sudden realization, a solemn feeling weighed on his heart as he grasped the 'cruelty' of the Martial Dao Sacred Land.

"In the Martial Dao Sacred Land, if you want to survive well... you must have an adequately strong fist."

At this time, Damien Lynch also spoke to Wyatt Barnes.

A powerful fist is the ultimate truth!

In the Martial Dao Sacred Land, where the strong are revered, the law of the jungle is even more pronounced than in the mortal continent.

"Elder Fire, do you have any 'mental secret techniques' in your possession that can probe someone else's age?"

Before he knew it, Wyatt Barnes thought back to the incident where Mandy Wood discovered his age and couldn't help but ask Elder Fire who was in the Jewel Tower.

He figured that with Elder Fire having lived for so long, he should have such secret techniques.

"A mental secret technique for probing someone else's age is just low-tier child's play... If you want to learn, I can instantly transmit a set of top-tier secret techniques to you. As long as you are not trying to probe someone whose cultivation is a full major realm higher than your own, it's a secret technique that won't be detected."

Elder Fire said.

"As long as it is not an attempt to investigate someone who is a whole realm higher than oneself, this secret technique will not be detected?"

Upon hearing Elder Fire's words, Wyatt Barnes' eyes lit up with anticipation, "Elder Fire, quickly pass it on to me."

"The secret technique I am passing on to you is called 'Heavenly Eye'... In the future, once you develop the 'Saint Veins' that connect both eyes, its power will be even greater."

As Elder Fire's voice reached him, Wyatt Barnes found that his mind was filled with a wealth of information about the 'Heavenly Eye'.

The Heavenly Eye is an auxiliary secret technique.

Its main function is to investigate others' cultivation and age.

As long as one can project their spiritual power outward, it is very easy to master.

After spending just half an hour, Wyatt Barnes had completely mastered the 'Heavenly Eye'... After mastering it, naturally, he wanted to test it out.

His first target was Jemma Clifford.

Wyatt Barnes looked at Jemma Clifford, his eyes focusing and his spiritual power softly extending from between his eyes, instantly appearing around Jemma Clifford's body but not touching her.

And at that moment, a flash passed before Wyatt Barnes' eyes, deciding to first investigate Jemma Clifford's age, he saw rings of lines appearing on her body.

"Why... Why are there lines on her body?"

Wyatt Barnes asked in confusion.

"Trees have annual rings, and so do humans... What you see now are a person's age rings," Elder Fire responded.

"Human age rings?"

Upon hearing this, Wyatt Barnes started counting the age rings on Jemma Clifford and soon found that there were twenty-seven rings... Jemma Clifford was twenty-seven years old.

"Truly miraculous!"

Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but marvel internally; throughout this process, Jemma Clifford was completely unaware.

Next, Wyatt Barnes investigated Jemma Clifford's cultivation.

Mid-stage of the Transcending Mortal Realm!

"I wonder if Elder Lynch is in the 'Entering the Saint Realm'... If he is, and I rashly investigate him, he would definitely notice."

Wyatt Barnes glanced at Damien Lynch, feeling somewhat conflicted.

"No matter!"

Unable to contain his curiosity, Wyatt Barnes started to investigate Damien Lynch.

The first thing he looked into was cultivation.

"Great Perfection of the Transcending Mortal Realm?"

After investigating Damien Lynch's cultivation, Wyatt Barnes let out a sigh of relief. Fortunately, the other party was not in the 'Entering the Saint Realm,' otherwise, he would have been discovered.

"Elder Lynch's age..."

Then, he started to investigate Damien Lynch's age, "Fifty-eight rings... Elder Lynch is fifty-eight years old."

Soon, Wyatt Barnes also found out Damien Lynch's age.

"Up ahead is the Martial Dao Sacred Land."

Suddenly, Damien Lynch spoke up as a reminder.

Upon hearing this, Wyatt Barnes looked forward, only to see a vast landmass beyond the sea horizon, "This is the Martial Dao Sacred Land?"

About to step onto the Martial Dao Sacred Land, Wyatt Barnes felt a surge of excitement.

"Once we land on the Martial Dao Sacred Land, a half-hour journey will take us to Hill Mountain City," Damien Lynch continued.

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

Soon, the trio set foot on the Martial Dao Sacred Land... The vast Martial Dao Sacred Land, near the seaside, was lush and verdant, the air fresh.

Half an hour later, a small black dot appeared in Wyatt Barnes' field of vision.

"That is Hill Mountain City ahead."

On hearing Jemma Clifford's reminder, Wyatt Barnes focused his eyes.

Simultaneously, the distant black dot grew increasingly larger within his line of sight.

Before long, it turned into a vast and magnificent city.

This city was somewhat exaggeratedly large.

At least, Wyatt Barnes had never seen such a large city on the Cloud Skies Continent.

"Hill Mountain City!"

From afar, Hill Mountain City resembled a colossal beast, opening its gaping mouth, swallowing carts and pedestrians alike into its belly...

From a distance, it gave off a strong sense of visual oppression.

"Eh? Why is nobody flying into it?"

Quickly, Wyatt Barnes noticed this anomaly.

"Above Hill Mountain City, a 'Forbidden Flight Formation' that covers the entire city has been laid out. It is a 'Taoist Formation' set up by a powerful Taoist Cultivator... As long as the formation is active, Martial Artists and Taoist Cultivators below the Saint Realm cannot fly within the city," Damien Lynch patiently explained upon hearing Wyatt Barnes' question.

"I see."

Wyatt Barnes had an epiphany.

Shortly after, the trio landed outside Hill Mountain City.

Just as Wyatt Barnes was about to walk into the city, he noticed Damien Lynch raising his hand and taking out a vehicle.

It was a four-wheeled carriage, similar to many others Wyatt Barnes had seen entering the city.

Chapter 1366: The Disgusting 'Hidden Dragon Camp

However, the vehicle taken out by Damien Lynch was even more luxurious.

"Get on board."

After calling out to Wyatt Barnes and another person, Damien Lynch got on the vehicle first.

Jemma Clifford seemed not surprised at all and followed onto the vehicle.

Wyatt Barnes was the last to get on.

After entering the carriage, Wyatt Barnes found that it was like two horse carriages combined together... with the horses conspicuously absent.

Just as Wyatt was puzzling over how the vehicle would move, Damien Lynch's voice came just in time:

"Sit tight."

No sooner had Damien Lynch finished speaking than the entire vehicle started moving.

Wyatt Barnes could see deep gleams flashing from Damien Lynch's hand, carelessly placed on a wooden table inside the carriage, apparently controlling the vehicle with True Energy.

"Is this the skill of someone who has fully mastered the Transcending Mortal Realm? To command True Energy to such an extent!"

Witnessing this scene, Wyatt Barnes inwardly exclaimed with admiration.

Along the way, through the window, Wyatt Barnes could see the endless stream of traffic.

Bored, Wyatt Barnes used the 'Heavenly Eye' to randomly look outside.

Apart from the people in other vehicles, he did not miss anyone walking on the street.

He quickly noticed.

The people in the city were mostly at the 'Mortal Realm', with those in the Transcending Mortal Realm being relatively fewer...

The strongest among them was merely at the mid-stage of the Transcending Mortal Realm.

Moreover, the architecture within Hill Mountain City, as well as the size of the markets, could not be compared to those of the cities in the Cloud Skies Continent, which widened Wyatt Barnes's horizons and made him inwardly sigh that the trip had not been in vain.

The vehicle that Wyatt Barnes was sitting in kept advancing, and whenever it reached a crowded place, passersby would make way, looking at their vehicle with respect and awe.

It was as if they knew that the people inside the vehicle were not ordinary.

After entering the depths of Hill Mountain City, the luxury four-wheeled vehicle controlled by Damien Lynch finally stopped steadily in front of a spacious and luxurious mansion.

"Could this be the City Lord's Mansion of Hill Mountain City?"

Wyatt Barnes speculated internally.

Just the gate of the mansion alone was wide enough to allow several vehicles like the one he was in to enter side by side, extremely spacious.

What surprised Wyatt Barnes even more was.

The guards in armor standing in front of this mansion, as seen through his 'Heavenly Eye', were all at the mid-stage of the Transcending Mortal Realm.

"Beings at the mid-stage of the Transcending Mortal Realm... here at the entrance of this mansion, they are merely guards. This city must undoubtedly be the City Lord's Mansion of Hill Mountain City."

Wyatt Barnes fully confirmed this.

Even with his extensive experience in the Cloud Skies Continent, coming here made him feel like a 'country bumpkin'.

Any being at the mid-stage of the Transcending Mortal Realm could sweep across the entire Cloud Skies Continent, even the Four Great Oversea Holy Islands... and yet, such beings here were only gatekeepers.

"My current level of cultivation isn't even comparable to a gatekeeper."

Wyatt Barnes inwardly chuckled bitterly to himself.

"This is the City Lord's Mansion of our Hill Mountain City... The City Lord's Mansion is the place of highest authority throughout the entire Hill Mountain City."

Inside the carriage, Damien Lynch looked at Wyatt Barnes and another person, reminding them, "After we go in later, I will hand you over to the 'Training Ground for Talents', which is where the Main Mansion cultivates its geniuses."

Training Ground for Talents?

Upon hearing this, Wyatt Barnes and Jemma Clifford's eyes simultaneously lit up.

Soon after, Damien Lynch continued to control the four-wheeled vehicle, moving forward into the City Lord's Mansion...

As they passed the main gate, the guards bowed and saluted, clearly recognizing Damien Lynch's vehicle.

After entering the City Lord's Mansion, Wyatt Barnes realized how enormous and incredibly large the Mansion was.

It was even bigger than the palaces in the Cloud Skies Continent.

All along the way, Wyatt Barnes's 'Heavenly Eye' did not stop working, and he noticed that the majority of people they passed by were above the Transcending Mortal Realm.

He even saw several individuals with late-stage Transcending Mortal Realm cultivation levels.

Not long after, Damien Lynch controlled the vehicle to a stop and gestured for Wyatt Barnes and another person to get off.

Then, he led Wyatt Barnes and the other, walking towards a bamboo forest up ahead, passing through the forest and onto a cobblestone walkway, with temporarily no one in sight.

They weaved through several paths and Damien Lynch brought Wyatt Barnes and another into a vast courtyard deep within Hill Mountain City's premises.

Before they could walk into the courtyard, Wyatt Barnes and Jemma Clifford instinctively wrinkled their noses.

Only because they smelled an odious smell wafting out from inside.

This smell was unmistakably that of excrement.

"What kind of place is this?"

Wyatt Barnes and Jemma Clifford exchanged glances, each seeing a hint of dread in the other's eyes...

This seemed to be the end of the City Lord's Mansion.

Inside, could it be the 'Training Ground for Talents'?

At this thought, they dared not continue thinking about it.

Inhaling the incessant stench, Wyatt Barnes and Jemma Clifford wrinkled their brows as they followed Damien Lynch into the courtyard.

Inside the courtyard, what met their eyes was a plot of uneven wasteland... Such a place, appearing within the City Lord's Main Mansion of Hill Mountain City, seemed out of place, as if it were another world entirely.

"Hmm?"

Wyatt focused his gaze ahead and saw that on this wasteland, there were dilapidated wooden huts constructed, as if they were in imminent danger of collapsing at any moment.

Behind these wooden huts stood a raised platform, upon which likewise sat thirteen wooden huts, but these thirteen were brand new, and the environment inside them seemed quite decent.

Most importantly, Wyatt located the source of the stench.

Beneath the platform stretched a long, narrow cesspool, piled high with excrement, creating a vomit-inducing sight for anyone who laid eyes on it.

However, Wyatt fared better; his past life as a special forces and mercenary soldier had conditioned him to quickly adapt to any adverse environment.

But Jemma Clifford was different; she had already begun to retch with disgust.

"This is the 'Elite Training Camp' of the City Lord's Main Mansion, personally established by the City Lord himself, a place devoted to nurturing talented individuals... And this is where you will soon be staying," said Damien Lynch, as if he hadn't noticed Jemma's reaction, continuing to introduce the place to her and Wyatt.

Wyatt gave a bitter smile.

Meanwhile, Jemma's face turned pale, and her retching intensified.

The Elite Training Camp?

This was where she was supposed to stay, in such a godforsaken place?

In that moment, Jemma even felt the urge to turn around and leave...

However, the thought that if she gave up this opportunity and returned to Jade Trust Town, she could be assassinated by the other two major families at any time, extinguished that impulse.

Wyatt continued to survey the environment before him.

He noticed that aside from the ramshackle wooden huts on the wasteland and the brand new huts on the platform, there was also a towering pavilion to one side of the platform.

"Haha... Damien, you've returned as well?"

Along with a hearty burst of laughter, Wyatt saw an aged elder approaching from the other side...

Following him were two young men.

The brows of the two young men were furrowed together; they were pinching their noses, clearly nauseated by the environment here as well.

"Elder Mullins."

Seeing the elder, Damien Lynch quickly responded with a smile, his greeting showing a familiarity.

"What? These two are the talents you brought back from Jade Trust Town?"

Soon enough, the elder's gaze landed on Wyatt and Jemma, his eyes narrowing into a smile as he asked.

The elder's gaze seemed casual, but when it fell upon Wyatt, it still gave him a sensation of prickling unease...

This prompted him to involuntarily use his 'Heavenly Eye'.

He discovered that this elder, just like Damien Lynch, was at the peak of the Transcending Mortal Realm - 'Transcending Mortal Realm Great Perfection'.

He was the second person at this level Wyatt had met since arriving in the Martial Dao Sacred Land, a being as powerful as Damien Lynch.

"Jemma, how would you rank the City Lord's Main Mansion of Hill Mountain City among the forces?" Wyatt enquired of Jemma Clifford through the transmission of True Energy.

By then, Jemma had recovered somewhat and responded to Wyatt's question via True Energy transmission, "The City Lord's Main Mansion of Hill Mountain City is considered an 'eighth-tier force' in the Martial Dao Sacred Land."

"An eighth-tier force generally has someone at the Entering the Saint Realm presiding over it... Like the City Lord of Hill Mountain City, who is an entity in the Entering the Saint Realm. Elder Lynch is at the Great Perfection of the Transcending Mortal Realm."

Jemma continued, "Additionally, the City Lord's Main Mansion of Hill Mountain City controls a Grade Eight Holy Stone mine."

"She is Jemma Clifford, a talent I brought back from the Clifford Family in Jade Trust Town... Although she is a woman, in the younger generation of Jade Trust Town, she ranks first," Damien Lynch introduced Jemma to the elder with a smile, then turned to look at Wyatt, his smile growing wider, "As for him, I encountered him on the road... his name is Wyatt Barnes, from the mortal continent."

"The mortal continent?"

Upon hearing Damien's words, the elder expressed surprise, and even the two young men behind him now cast additional glances at Wyatt.

"Damien, being brought back by you, and even hailing from the mortal continent... He must be no ordinary individual. It seems that this time, you'll receive quite a few rewards from the City Lord," the elder said enviously.

Then, he began introducing the two young men following him.

Firstly, introducing the youth in blue clothes, "This is 'Gideon Cruz,' the talent I found in Wind-Rain Town this time... He's twenty-eight years old and has a cultivation in the 'Mid-phase of the Transcending Mortal Realm.'

"This one, named 'Edward Watson,' is also a talent from Wind-Rain Town, twenty-nine this year, with a cultivation also in the 'Mid-phase of the Transcending Mortal Realm.'

Quickly after, the elder's gaze moved to the other youth in green clothes.

As the elder introduced the two young men, his face revealed a hint of pride, not only reporting their ages but also their cultivation levels...

Before the age of thirty, at the Mid-phase of the Transcending Mortal Realm.

Such individuals, even considering the surrounding regions of Hill Mountain City, were top-tier geniuses.

The two young men behind the elder, who were initially pinching their noses and wrinkling their brows, Gideon Cruz and Edward Watson, upon noticing that Jemma had stopped pinching her nose and her brows had relaxed, followed suit.

Although they still found the place disgusting and felt an urge to immediately turn around and leave, they endured it.

Neither was willing to lose face in front of a beauty like Jemma Clifford.

Chapter 1367: Rob!

"I can only accompany you this far."

The elder glanced at Gideon Cruz and Edward Watson, speaking indifferently, "In the Dragon Scout Camp, cultivate diligently... If you can become one of the 'Thirteen Protectors', the benefits in the future will be plentiful."

"Damien, shall we go together?"

Just when everyone, including Wyatt Barnes and Jemma Clifford, was unaware of what the 'Thirteen Protectors' mentioned by the elder were, the elder looked towards Damien Lynch, his indifferent expression replaced by a smile.

With a nod to the elder, Damien Lynch's expression turned earnest as he addressed both Wyatt Barnes and Jemma Clifford, "Wyatt Barnes, Jemma Clifford... the words Elder Mullins said to Gideon Cruz and the others are also what I wish to say to you."

"Give a good performance, strive to become one of the Thirteen Protectors."

After speaking, without waiting for Wyatt Barnes and Jemma Clifford to react, Damien Lynch and the elder both looked up briefly at the pavilion next to the platform, then turned away, leaving side by side.

They arrived in haste and left just as quickly.

Whether it was Jemma Clifford, or Gideon Cruz and Edward Watson, after Damien Lynch and the elder departed, their brows furrowed again, and their faces turned extremely unsightly.

Simply because, the stench here was too overpowering.

Only Wyatt remained calm, seemingly adjusted to the stinking environment.

"Hey! Are you Wyatt Barnes? Do you... do you not think it smells here?"

Edward Watson was as his name suggested, bold and approachable, initiating conversation with Wyatt Barnes with a question.

"It stinks, so what? We still have to stay here, don't we?"

Wyatt Barnes shook his head and proceeded to walk into the Dragon Scout Camp, heading towards the dilapidated shantytown... located closest to the cesspool.

The stench there was even more unbearable, repulsive, and daunting to most.

Jemma Clifford gritted her teeth and followed Wyatt Barnes.

Gideon Cruz and Edward Watson exchanged looks, seeing helplessness in each other's eyes, and then followed suit.

Soon after, the four of them arrived at the shantytown.

Here, they saw many youths similar to them... These youths appeared as young as them, and as Wyatt Barnes scanned them with his 'Heavenly Eye', he found most were between the ages of twenty and thirty.

There were some over thirty years old as well, but the oldest was no more than thirty-seven.

"It seems that in this Dragon Scout Camp, I am also considered an 'older gentleman'."

Wyatt Barnes inwardly chuckled wryly.

Although he knew this was due to his origins from the mundane continent, Wyatt still felt a bit uncomfortable, a feeling that came from a subconscious level.

"Twenty-one years old, at the beginning of the Transcending Mortal Realm?"

Wyatt Barnes discovered that the youngest of these youths had cultivation levels at the 'Early Stage of Transcending Mortal Realm', just like him.

As for the rest, even the weakest were in the 'Early Stage of Transcending Mortal Realm', with some in the 'Intermediate Stage of Transcending Mortal Realm'... however, indeed, none were seen in the 'Advanced Stage of Transcending Mortal Realm'.

"Are these the geniuses of the Martial Dao Sacred Land?"

Wyatt Barnes mused silently to himself.

The shock of hearing twenty-one-year-olds being at the early stage of the Transcending Mortal Realm was immense for Wyatt Barnes.

When he was twenty-one... he seems to have not even stepped out of the Great Turdo Dynasty, let alone mention his cultivation levels, which were simply incomparable to the others.

"The cultivation environment of the Martial Dao Sacred Land is truly astonishing."

Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but marvel in his mind.

Unlike the three people following Wyatt Barnes, these youths scattered around the decrepit shanties, standing there as if they had already grown accustomed to this 'environment'.

"Newcomers have arrived."

These youths, both male and female, saw Wyatt Barnes and his group approaching and looked at them with interest...

Of course, most gazes were fixed upon Jemma Clifford, Gideon Cruz, and Edward Watson, whose brows were furrowed in discomfort.

Especially Jemma Clifford, who attracted many fervent gazes... Naturally beautiful, Jemma Clifford stood out among the young females here, much like a crane standing amongst chickens.

Thus, her presence became the center of attention, captivating and difficult to look away from.

"What a beauty!"

Instantly, many eyes lit up.

Along with murmurs of admiration, more people emerged from the dilapidated shanties, gazing unabashedly at Jemma Clifford.

Their gazes were like those of wolves in heat.

This caused Jemma Clifford's expression to turn unpleasant.

Noticing Jemma Clifford's discomfort, Wyatt Barnes slowed his pace, allowing her to closely follow behind him. With his own body, he blocked several onlookers' gazes.

"Thank you."

Seeing Wyatt Barnes's intentions, Jemma Clifford expressed her gratitude in a soft voice.

Adjacent to her, Gideon Cruz and Edward Watson, having witnessed Wyatt Barnes's subtle move that garnered gratitude from the beauty, exchanged glances and quickly copied his action, stepping up to walk shoulder to shoulder with Wyatt Barnes.

Now, the three of them shielded Jemma Clifford from all the probing gazes.

Suddenly, the previous fervent gazes turned to resentment... looks filled with such animosity as if they wanted to drag Wyatt Barnes and his companions out for a beating.

"Hmph! So they claim to be geniuses from the various regions around Hill Mountain City... with such character?"

Gideon Cruz snorted disdainfully.

Those who come to the Dragon Scout Camp are invariably seeking to change their own destinies... In their respective regions near Hill Mountain City, they rely on either minor or insignificant forces.

Without the backing of the Hill Mountain City Main Mansion, they wouldn't rise to prominence and might even be eliminated someday.

The City Lord of the Hill Mountain City Main Mansion has a penchant for nurturing talents, establishing the Dragon Scout Camp to add fresh blood to the Main Mansion while also paving a skyrocketing path for many.

Here, they could change their fate and soar to the heavens!

"Are we really going to live here?"

Near a dilapidated wooden hut, Gideon Cruz's face was very unsightly, but when he saw the various youngsters walking out of the hut, he knew he had no choice but to stay here.

Jemma Clifford and Edward Watson's expressions were not much better either.

"Hmm? All the wooden huts outside...are fully occupied? Only those near the cesspit are available for choice?"

Soon, Wyatt Barnes noticed this.

Those who arrived earlier had taken over all the huts on the outside... Although the environment was the same, the smell outside would definitely be somewhat fainter.

"Damn! There's not a single hut outside left?"

Upon realizing this, Edward Watson couldn't help but blurt out a curse.

"If you want an outside hut, you can defeat the owner of the hut and throw them out, taking over their nest like a magpie does to a dove."

Seemingly hearing Edward Watson's words, a young man called out a reminder.

"Is that possible?"

Wyatt Barnes and the other three were taken aback, "We can actually fight within this Dragon's Hideaway?"

"Inside the Dragon's Hideaway, fighting is not forbidden... As long as it does not result in death or severe disability, there would be no punishment."

Someone saw the confusion on Wyatt Barnes and the other three's faces and explained.

"Is that so?"

While Jemma Clifford and the other two were still trying to grasp the situation, Wyatt Barnes murmured to himself and headed over to a hut on the outside edge, looking towards the hut's owner.

Twenty-three years old, in the early stages of the Transcending Mortal Realm.

This was the cultivation level of the hut's owner.

Though he was only in the early stages of the Transcending Mortal Realm, the fact that he occupied an outer hut clearly showed his martial strength... Seeing Wyatt Barnes approaching, the young man smiled faintly, "What? You want to seize my wooden hut?"

"Let's give it a try."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

Subsequently, under the gaze of the onlookers, the young man in the early stages of the Transcending Mortal Realm initiated an attack on Wyatt Barnes...

Despite his aggressive moves, he was swiftly defeated by Wyatt Barnes.

"Mid-stage of the Transcending Mortal Realm?"

After being defeated, the young man inhaled sharply, glanced at Wyatt Barnes and without saying much, found another hut near the cesspit to recover from his injuries.

Only by healing could he have another opportunity to challenge those outside and seize an outer wooden hut.

"Well done, Wyatt Barnes!"

Seeing Wyatt Barnes quickly secure an outside hut, Edward Watson couldn't help but give him a thumbs up while simultaneously scouting for another outer hut's owner.

Fight!

Edward Watson was also lucky, encountering a youth in the early stages of the Transcending Mortal Realm, whom he defeated in just a few moves and took over an outside wooden hut.

"Gideon Cruz, your turn."

After Edward Watson successfully seized his hut, he laughed and looked at Gideon Cruz, who hailed from Wind-Rain Town just like him; they often competed in the past, and naturally, the rivalry continued here.

"Hmph!"

Gideon Cruz snorted disdainfully and picked an opponent for himself.

His adversary was also at the mid-stage of the Transcending Mortal Realm. Initially on par with him, but ultimately, Gideon Cruz was defeated.

"With skills like that, you dare to come after Young Master's wooden hut? Seeking death!"

The youth who defeated Gideon Cruz stared coldly at him, "If it weren't for being in the Dragon's Hideaway, even if I didn't kill you, Young Master would certainly cripple you... Get lost!"

Gideon Cruz's face turned unsightly, but being no match for the other, he could only endure the insult and step back.

"What about you, beauty? Do you also want Young Master's hut?"

The youth who defeated Gideon Cruz soon noticed Jemma Clifford watching him, immediately revealing a lecherous intent, "If you spend a night with me, I'll let you have the hut and find myself another... How about it?"

The young man spoke without any inhibition.

This caused Jemma Clifford's face to seem covered with a layer of frost.

Even Wyatt Barnes frowned, are there really such low-quality people in the Dragon's Hideaway?

Whoosh!

While mocking gazes fell upon Jemma Clifford, she had already dashed out, charging towards the youth who defeated Gideon Cruz, responding to him with her actions.

Jemma Clifford's speed increased rapidly, reaching the youth in a blink, forcing his expression to turn solemn.

Because he discovered.

The beautiful woman he had verbally harassed just now seemed to be even stronger than Gideon Cruz.

The youth put away his contempt and took the initiative to attack as Jemma Clifford came close... However, he soon found out that his strength was greatly inferior to Jemma Clifford's.

It took only three moves for Jemma Clifford to defeat him.

"Is that all the strength you've got?"

Perhaps, women are creatures of pettiness; after defeating the youth, Jemma Clifford's foot was on his chest, and she spoke in a cold voice.

The youth's face turned ugly, feeling an endless humiliation.

But he was powerless and couldn't do much.

Who made him no match for her?

"Impressive!"

Jemma Clifford's strength surprised many people.

Chapter 1368: Thirteen Protectors

Many young people, including Gideon Cruz and Edward Watson, looked at Jemma Clifford differently again, not daring to belittle her anymore because of her gender.

However, Wyatt Barnes was not surprised at all.

Jemma Clifford, as a woman, at the age of 27, became the strongest among the young generation of Jade Trust Town and even surpassed Mandy Wood who was also in the middle stage of Transcending Mortal Realm.

Her strength was evident.

Gideon Cruz, who was originally planning to find another target, changed his expression when he saw the young man standing up from under Jemma's feet looking at him.

He realized that the other's gaze was venomous, clearly seeing him as Jemma Clifford's companion.

And what Jemma had just done was naturally seen as her stepping in to help him.

Instantly, Gideon Cruz gave up the idea of seizing a hut on the outskirts and, pinching his nose, settled in a hut near the sewage pit.

Although it smelled, he endured it.

"Truly a female hero! Beauty, your strength is formidable... why not try challenging the Thirteen Protectors?"

Just as Wyatt Barnes was about to enter the hut, a young man looking to enter the same hut as Jemma Clifford grinned and smiled.

"As long as you can defeat any of the Thirteen Protectors, you can take over the hut he resides in."

Saying this, the youth pointed towards a platform behind the sewage pit, where conspicuously stood thirteen brand new huts.

"Living there, you won't smell anything foul... because on one side of the platform, a small wind attribute formation is set up, blowing the smell of the sewage pit towards us."

The youth continued to tempt: "Moreover, becoming one of the Thirteen Protectors, even the least ranked, receives a hundred eight-grade Holy Stones each month... while we others only get ten eight-grade Holy Stones."

The Thirteen Protectors?

Hearing the youth's words, not only Jemma Clifford, but even Wyatt Barnes, Gideon Cruz, and Edward Watson all looked towards the thirteen brand-new huts on the platform.

"The ones residing there, are they the 'Thirteen Protectors' previously mentioned by Elder Lynch?"

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

At this moment, Jemma and the other two also realized.

"Damn! We only get ten eight-grade Holy Stones each month, while they get at least a hundred... unfair, unfair!"

Edward Watson exclaimed loudly.

"Thirteen Protectors, what is their cultivation level?"

Jemma Clifford's eyes sparkled with interest in the position of the Thirteen Protectors, but she remained calm and didn't rush forward without thinking.

"Aside from the top five ranked individuals who are in the late stage of Transcending Mortal Realm... the rest are all in the middle stage of Transcending Mortal Realm."

Hearing Jemma Clifford's inquiry, many people hurried to answer, "The thirteen huts on the platform... from left to right, represent the rankings of the Thirteen Protectors."

"The one residing in the leftmost hut is the number one among the Thirteen Protectors! The one residing in the rightmost hut is the weakest."

Many people explained, and even more eyes gleamed, eager to see the drama unfold, loving nothing more than chaos.

"There are markings."

Sharpeyed Wyatt Barnes also noticed that each of the thirteen huts on the platform was engraved with marks... from left to right, marked from 'one' to 'thirteen'.

"Among the Thirteen Protectors, the top three ranked individuals... all have the chance to be personally summoned and guided by the City Lord."

Another person added fuel to the fire.

"Thirteen Protectors, I, Edward Watson have decided!"

Edward Watson shouted loudly, and because of the anti-flying formation in the city, he could only run to the side of the sewage pit and use it to jump onto the platform where the Thirteen Protectors resided.

"Haha! There's going to be a great show."

"I wonder if he can make the Thirteen Protectors change their blood."

"I doubt it. Not to mention the top five ranked individuals in the late stage of Transcending Mortal Realm... even the latter eight ranked in the middle stage of Transcending Mortal Realm, are all exceptional in strength."

"Yes, otherwise, they wouldn't be holding the positions of the Thirteen Protectors."

...

Many youths looked up at the platform, their faces filled with anticipation.

"Just arrived at the Dragon's Den, and planning to challenge the Thirteen Protectors?"

At this moment, many young men and women came out from various dilapidated huts, drawn by Edward Watson.

After they came out, they too looked towards the platform with great interest.

Wyatt Barnes raised an eyebrow; under his Heavenly Eye, it was easy to see that these people were also in the early or middle stages of Transcending Mortal Realm... which made sense, as if they were in the late stage, they would have already become one of the Thirteen Protectors.

They wouldn't be staying here, sniffing the sewage stench.

Besides receiving a hundred eight-grade Holy Stones each month and living in a place where the sewage stench couldn't reach... the preferential treatment they enjoyed was evident.

Anyone with a bit of strength would want to be one of the Thirteen Protectors.

Of course, not ruling out some masochists who might enjoy the 'flavor' below.

But Wyatt Barnes considered himself not one of those masochists... so, he had made up his mind, to challenge the Thirteen

Soon, Edward Watson arrived at the last hut among the thirteen brand new huts.

Perhaps Edward Watson was a bit impulsive just now, but after climbing onto the platform, he calmed down and chose the weakest among the Thirteen Protectors.

The owner of hut number thirteen.

Being both part of the 13 Protectors, the closer the wooden cabins are to the front, the better the treatment... There is a significant difference in strength between them.

For instance, the top five ranked individuals are all geniuses in the late stages of the Transcending Mortal Realm.

The eight people ranked lower are in the middle stages of the Transcending Mortal Realm, but there is still a clear difference in their strengths... The owner of cabin number 13 is undoubtedly the weakest.

However, a lean camel is bigger than a horse.

Even if he is the weakest, it is only in comparison to the other twelve among the 13 Protectors.

"The air here is much fresher."

Standing in front of cabin number 13, Edward Watson takes a deep breath, somewhat intoxicated... Here, one cannot smell even the slightest stench, making it seem like a completely different world compared to below the stage.

"Hey! Guy in cabin number 13, roll out... Your master Edward has taken a fancy to your doghouse!"

Soon, Edward Watson roared towards cabin number 13.

Doghouse?

Hearing Edward Watson's words, including Wyatt Barnes and Jemma Clifford, everyone's gaze turned somewhat strange.

This guy, calling cabin number 13 a doghouse?

Doesn't that mean he now wants to snatch the doghouse to live in?

"Hahaha... Who is challenging me, Foresty Crawford?"

Almost immediately after Edward Watson's words faded, a loud laugh erupted from inside the cabin, reckless and unrestrained... Just by the sound of it, one could tell this was a proud person.

In a moment, the door was flung open, and a tall, burly youth with a fierce expression stepped out, standing there like an iron tower, intimidating to behold.

This youth was nearly two meters tall.

He is the person ranked 'thirteenth' among the 13 Protectors of the Hidden Dragon Camp, a cultivator in the middle stage of the Transcending Mortal Realm and one of the best among Martial Artists and Taoist Cultivators at this stage in the Hidden Dragon Camp.

Now, the youth, glaring with fierce, large eyes, stared at Edward Watson, "Is it you, the little dwarf, who wants to challenge me, Foresty Crawford?"

Little dwarf?

Hearing Foresty Crawford's words, Wyatt Barnes's mouth twitched slightly.

Edward Watson, even if not very tall at about 1.7 meters, was referred to as 'little dwarf' by Foresty Crawford... However, compared to Foresty's nearly two-meter stature, Edward Watson indeed did seem rather short.

"Let's see how you, the big guy, are going to defeat me, this little dwarf!"

Upon hearing Foresty Crawford's taunt, Edward Watson's face darkened, his eyes became bloodshot, and with a push of his feet, his body suddenly spun up like a tornado.

"What impressive movements!"

Wyatt Barnes's eyes lit up.

Edward Watson now using his movement techniques was faster than Mandy Wood from Jade Trust Town's Wood Family... Of course, there was still some distance in comparison to him.

"You are quite fast... However, speed alone won't let you defeat me!"

Facing Edward Watson, who seemed to transform into a tornado sweeping towards him, Foresty Crawford's face turned somewhat ferocious, muscles bulging over his body, stretching his clothing.

If not for the fact that his clothes were already quite loose, they would have been torn apart by now.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

...

Just as he approached close to Foresty Crawford, a sword suddenly appeared in Edward Watson's hands, the swordplay like a swimming dragon, creating a dazzling array of sword blossoms.

Each strike seemed to solidify a sword blossom in the air.

"Edward Watson's sword is faster than Mandy Wood's knife... His overall strength is much stronger than that of Mandy Wood."

Seeing this, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but recall his encounter with Mandy Wood, the Martial Artist in the middle stage of Transcending Mortal Realm whom he had faced in Martial Dao Sacred Land.

That was his first direct confrontation with a Transcending Mortal Realm Martial Artist since arriving at the Martial Dao Sacred Land; though his strength was not bad, he was far from being his match.

With just one encounter, he was defeated by Wyatt.

As Foresty Crawford faced the sword blossoms brought forth by Edward Watson's tornado-like form, his expression also turned serious, and in his hands, a metal staff appeared.

Of course, it was not an ordinary staff but a medium-grade holy artifact of the human level.

"Hah!"

Suddenly, Foresty Crawford shouted, his staff vibrating in his hand, spun around rapidly, quickly turning like a windmill in front of him.

"Is this an attack or a defense technique?"

Seeing the staff swung by Foresty Crawford that breezed through the air, causing the void to tremble, Wyatt Barnes was also quite shocked.

Perhaps because of the strong gravity in the Martial Dao Sacred Land, Wyatt Barnes noted that Foresty Crawford's technique, which could have stirred up massive shockwaves in Cloud Skies Continent, was only causing rolling waves of air here.

And just at this moment, Edward Watson reached Foresty Crawford, with his sweeping sword blossoms pointing at Foresty.

Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang!

...

Accompanied by the sound of metal clashing, Edward Watson's body started to tremble, and by the end, his sword-holding hand shook, his palm split open, blood dripping plentifully.

At the same time, the sword in his hand was swept away by the staff in Foresty Crawford's hand, clanging as it fell to the ground.

The next moment, the speed of the spinning staff in Foresty Crawford's hand slowed, he stepped sideways, and his foot landed on Edward Watson, who hadn't stabilized yet, kicking him flying out.

Chapter 1369: Jemma Clifford's Strength

Edward Watson was kicked into the air, drawing a perfect parabola and heading straight towards the... septic tank below the platform.

Seeing this scene, the onlookers were all stunned.

At that moment, they even suspected that Foresty Crawford did it on purpose.

Just when everyone, including Foresty Crawford, thought that Edward Watson was going to fall into the septic tank, a figure swift as the wind swept out and arrived beside the septic tank in the blink of an eye.

The figure reached out a large hand, grabbed Edward Watson by his belt, and pulled him to his side, preventing him from falling into the septic tank.

"New kid, with this little strength, you dare to challenge the Thirteen Protectors?"

Many of the onlookers mocked.

"In the same middle stage of the Transcending Mortal Realm, you can't even handle a move from the last-ranked among the Thirteen Protectors... It seems, the newcomers today aren't much either."

A wave of ridicule spread through the air.

In the midst of the ridicule, Edward Watson finally came to his senses.

"You're ruthless!"

Realizing that he had almost fallen into the septic tank, he looked angrily at Foresty Crawford and roared furiously, his eyes bloodshot as if he wanted to fight Foresty Crawford to the death again.

"A defeated opponent, can only scream like a shrew."

Foresty Crawford glanced lightly at Edward Watson, then turned his gaze back to the person who saved Edward Watson, a cold light flashing in his eyes, clearly dissatisfied with his actions.

"You!!"

Feeling disdain from Foresty Crawford, Edward Watson's face changed drastically, and in his feverish mind, he wanted to climb back onto the platform again.

"You are no match for him."

At that moment, a strong hand grabbed his shoulder and shook his head at him.

For a moment, Edward Watson sobered up a bit, looked at the person stopping him, and sincerely thanked: "Wyatt Barnes, thank you."

The person who intervened to save Edward Watson was none other than Wyatt Barnes.

Although Wyatt Barnes and Edward Watson also met for the first time today and did not really have any relations... still, Edward Watson was a genius that Elder Mullins had found for the Main Mansion of Hill Mountain City.

And Elder Mullins seemed to have a good relationship with Damien Lynch.

Because Damien Lynch had once saved his life, he decisively acted to save Edward Watson, which also indirectly repaid his debt.

"It seems your strength is even stronger than his... do you dare to come up and try?"

Foresty Crawford stood on the platform, imposing and commanding, looking directly at Wyatt Barnes, his voice booming as he asked.

Dare or not?! Foresty Crawford's words were undeniably a naked provocation.

As Foresty Crawford's voice faded, including Edward Watson, all eyes at the scene turned to Wyatt Barnes... they were all curious if Wyatt Barnes would go up and fight Foresty Crawford.

Under the gaze of everyone, Wyatt Barnes did not respond to Foresty Crawford, as if he had not heard Foresty Crawford's words at all.

His gaze fell on a graceful figure not far away.

The owner of the figure was none other than 'Jemma Clifford'.

"Coward!"

Seeing that Wyatt Barnes ignored him, Foresty Crawford immediately grew furious, contemptuously speaking down from his higher position, his large eyes, filled with rage and also mixed with contempt.

He was very dissatisfied, extremely dissatisfied with how Wyatt Barnes had just saved Edward Watson.

However, there are rules in the Dragon Camp.

Unless it is for competing for a wooden residence, initiating a challenge... otherwise, as a member of the Thirteen Protectors, he should not challenge other Dragon Camp members.

Because that would be bullying the weak.

At this time, many people looked at Wyatt Barnes with more contempt, thinking he did not dare to fight Foresty Crawford.

However, the next words from Wyatt Barnes made them collectively stunned.

"Jemma Clifford, you first?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at Jemma Clifford, politely inquiring.

"Thanks."

Jemma Clifford was somewhat hesitant at first, but upon hearing Wyatt Barnes' words, she immediately smiled radiantly, captivating many young men present, and leapt out instantly.

In a blink of an eye, she arrived beside Wyatt Barnes, nodded at him, then drifted onto the platform.

The whole action, smooth as flowing clouds and water, coupled with her graceful and alluring figure, was pleasing to the eye.

"Is he... letting Jemma Clifford take on Foresty Crawford?"

At this time, many were surprised and looked at Wyatt Barnes.

"In doing so... either he knows he is no match for Foresty Crawford, using Jemma Clifford as a shield; or, he is confident in defeating the 'twelfth-ranked' among the Thirteen Protectors, who is ranked higher than Foresty Crawford."

Someone speculated.

"I think it's the former."

"I think so too."

...

Many others believed Wyatt Barnes knew he was no match for Foresty Crawford, which is why he pushed Jemma Clifford out as a shield.

As for these remarks, Wyatt Barnes did not care.

He knew that at this time, saying more was of no use.

His gaze quickly fell on Jemma Clifford standing on the platform... as soon as Jemma Clifford stepped onto the platform, she did not rush to engage with Foresty Crawford, instead she picked up Edward Watson's sword and tossed it back to Edward Watson.

Then, she calmly looked at Foresty Crawford and made eye contact with him.

"Thank you."

Edward Watson sheathed his sword, showing gratitude as he thanked Jemma Clifford.

"You're pretty, but with that frail body of yours, do you really intend to fight me, Foresty Crawford?"

Foresty Crawford examined Jemma Clifford, whose figure was similar to Edward Watson's but much frailer, and asked disdainfully.

As Jemma Clifford raised her hand, a black whip appeared in it, dancing like a black python following her movements.

Jemma Clifford answered Foresty Crawford with her actions.

"Very good! Very good! It seems you consider me an easy target."

Suddenly, Foresty Crawford's face darkened with anger in his eyes, and he raised his iron rod, "I really want to see how much you weigh, you little bitch, daring to challenge me, Foresty Crawford."

Little bitch?

Foresty Crawford's words caused Jemma Clifford's pretty face to change color, and a coldness flared in her eyes.

Suddenly, Jemma Clifford moved.

With one push of her lotus foot, she flew out gracefully and pleasingly.

However, during this process, Jemma Clifford's speed increased more and more. Soon, she turned into a blur, elusive to the onlooking crowd.

"So fast!"

Instantly, many people exclaimed, noticing that Jemma Clifford's speed was even faster than Edward Watson's earlier shown speed.

"It seems that Foresty Crawford's speed is not as fast as Jemma Clifford's."

Wyatt Barnes's attention flitted between Jemma Clifford and Foresty Crawford, quickly noting that Foresty Crawford's expression grew unpleasant as soon as Jemma Clifford leaped forward.

The facts proved Wyatt Barnes's guess was correct.

Facing the swiftly approaching Jemma Clifford, Foresty Crawford made no move because he knew his speed was inferior to hers and he couldn't dodge her attack... Not only that, but rashly dodging while knowing he was slower would only make him more passive.

Therefore, Foresty Crawford smartly chose to stand still and waited for Jemma Clifford to approach.

However, his iron rod was already swinging, generating winds, creating shockwaves around it as it danced.

Just like during his fight with Edward Watson earlier.

"Not this move again!"

Many people exclaimed.

"Naturally. This move, after all, is Foresty Crawford's trump card... It's said to be a defensive and offensive technique from his high-grade martial arts, called 'Impenetrable'."

"Impenetrable? True to its name, when he swings his iron rod, not even the wind can pass through."

"This move, not only is the defense remarkable, but the attack power is also not weak at all."

...

The quiet chatter of the young onlookers clearly reached Wyatt Barnes's ears, making him squint, "A move that's both offensive and defensive?"

"Look! Foresty Crawford is making a move."

Suddenly, an exclamation reached Wyatt Barnes's ears and pulled his wandering soul back.

At that moment, Wyatt Barnes looked back at the stage and saw Foresty Crawford swinging his iron rod, confronting the whip in Jemma Clifford's hand, which was lashing out like a nimble snake, seemingly trying to use the same old trick to swipe her weapon away.

"Hmph!"

Faced with Foresty Crawford's iron rod swooping in like a windmill, Jemma Clifford's lips curled in disdain, and as she raised her hand, the black whip instantly straightened.

One could see faint True Energy flickering around the black whip, like tiny lightning bolts jumping around, emitting an intimidating aura.

"Whip as Sword!"

As Jemma Clifford's cherry lips parted, three words emerged from her mouth, and the next moment, her whip, now straight as a sword, thrust directly towards Foresty Crawford.

Whoosh!

At this moment, what was in Jemma Clifford's hand was no longer a whip, but a long, narrow sword.

"A sword?"

Seeing this, disdain increased on Foresty Crawford's face as he met Jemma Clifford's whip-turned-'sword' with his iron rod.

In his view, Jemma Clifford's black whip would soon be swept away.

Clang!

A crisp sound of metal striking metal came as Jemma Clifford's whip, now like a sword, stabbed onto the spun iron rod, sparking a dazzling shower of sparks.

Just as Foresty Crawford's face showed a triumphant smile and his iron rod continued spinning forward like a windmill... Jemma Clifford's wrist made a subtle movement.

"Using firmness against firmness, when the opponent is at their firmest, instantly transition to softness, overcoming firmness with softness."

Jemma Clifford's subtle action went unnoticed by almost everyone, including Foresty Crawford.

The reason for 'almost' is because Wyatt Barnes had seen Jemma Clifford's movement and guessed that she intended to suddenly change tactics while Foresty Crawford was preparing to clash with her directly.

Unbeknownst to when, the smile on Foresty Crawford's face had frozen.

And the onlookers could clearly see... Jemma Clifford's straightened black whip had suddenly softened, then like a nimble snake, wrapped around the twirling iron rod, following its movement.

For a moment, the spinning iron rod slowed down.

"Not good!"

Realizing that his iron rod was trapped by the black whip and unable to break free, Foresty Crawford's complexion drastically changed.

And just then, Foresty Crawford felt a tremendous force surging from his iron rod... it was Jemma Clifford's whip shaking, pulling Foresty Crawford along with his rod towards her.

Before Foresty Crawford could react, Jemma Clifford's other slender hand had already stretched out, landing a palm on his chest.

Chapter 1370: Wyatt Barnes Takes the Stage

Bang!!

Without any suspense, Foresty Crawford was injured by a palm strike from Jemma Clifford, flung to the ground along with his staff, rolling several times before coming to a halt, looking utterly disheveled.

The once imposing member of the Thirteen Guardians is now defeated by a woman.

"You've lost."

Jemma Clifford flicked her black whip, making it taut once again, and calmly said while pointing it directly at where Foresty Crawford was.

Creak!

Before Foresty Crawford and the onlookers could react, the door of the wooden house that belonged to the Thirteen Guardians, specifically house number twelve, was opened.

Following that, a person walked out.

This was a young man whose height was similar to Wyatt Barnes, nearly one meter eighty, seemingly thinner than Foresty Crawford... However, his eyes occasionally revealed a hint of coldness.

One could tell he was not to be trifled with at a glance.

"Tsk tsk... Foresty, you really have shamed the Thirteen Guardians! Defeated by a little girl, from this moment on, you are no longer one of the Thirteen Guardians."

The cold young man looked at Foresty Crawford, who was struggling to stand up, and said with a sneer.

"Luis Lee!"

Foresty Crawford cast a cold glance at the youth but did not say anything else, as he directly jumped off the stage.

Just as Luis Lee had said.

From this moment on, he was no longer a member of the Thirteen Guardians.

The Thirteen Guardians, if those ranked higher were defeated, would usually only drop one place and not be expelled...

However, the problem was that he was ranked 'thirteenth', with no place to fall back to!

"Jemma Clifford, right? Within a maximum of three months... whatever you've taken from me today, I, Foresty Crawford, will retrieve it with my own hands."

After Foresty Crawford jumped off the stage, he directly looked at Jemma Clifford and carefully pronounced each word.

After speaking, without waiting for Jemma Clifford to respond, he transformed into a gust of wind, blowing towards a dilapidated wooden house on the perimeter. He kicked the person in front of the wooden house aside and barged into the house.

"What did I do to deserve this?"

The unfortunate young man who was kicked aside and whose house was taken was left with a bitter smile on his face... With so many people in that row of wooden houses, why did Foresty choose his?

Of course, even though Foresty took his house, he did not dare to retake it.

What a joke!

If he had the ability to take the wooden house from Foresty's hands, he would have replaced Foresty and become a prominent figure among the Thirteen Guardians already.

"Did not expect us Thirteen Guardians to gain a new female member..."

Luis Lee, standing in front of house number twelve, looked at Jemma Clifford and smiled.

However, Jemma Clifford did not pay him any attention, instead, she looked down below the stage.

Immediately, Luis Lee's face sank.

Following that, he looked where Jemma Clifford was gazing only to discover that at the place where her eyes landed, a young man in a purple robe was standing.

For a moment, a hint of hostility rose in his eyes.

"Wyatt Barnes, this place I'm in is quite awkward."

Jemma Clifford looked at Wyatt Barnes and said with a smile.

Hearing Jemma Clifford's words, apart from Wyatt Barnes himself, including Luis Lee, nobody else understood the meaning behind Jemma Clifford's words...

"It's your own fault for picking number thirteen at the start."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head with a smile, naturally guessing the meaning behind Jemma Clifford's words.

Jemma Clifford said her position was awkward because her current rank among the Thirteen Guardians was uncomfortable... Number thirteen, the last one.

At this point, no matter whom Wyatt Barnes defeats ahead of her, she would be eliminated.

"I suppose I'll have to fight another battle then."

Jemma Clifford shrugged with a hint of resignation in her tone, and at the same time, her gaze landed on Luis Lee, brimming with fighting spirit.

At this moment, including Luis Lee, the people around them began to realize.

Now, they finally understood the meaning behind Jemma Clifford's earlier words... She, unwilling to settle for being the 'thirteenth' in the Thirteen Guardians, felt her position was awkward.

And indeed, it was an awkward position.

No matter who among those ahead of her was defeated, she would have to be eliminated.

Just like the former 'thirteenth' of the Thirteen Guardians, Foresty Crawford, he was willing to stand at the last place because he had fought with everyone else apart from the top five.

Seven battles, seven defeats!

Hence, he could only be resigned to being the last.

As for the top five of the Thirteen Guardians, they were all at the later stages of the Transcending Mortal Realm, he knew his limits well enough not to even think of challenging them, let alone actually doing it.

"It seems Jemma Clifford wants to challenge Luis Lee, the 'twelfth' of the Thirteen Guardians!"

Quite a few people exclaimed quietly.

"If it were me, being able to defeat Foresty Crawford, I would certainly challenge those ranked above... You know, the higher your rank in the Thirteen Guardians, the more benefits you get."

Someone else said.

Their words found agreement amongst many.

If there was the chance, who wouldn't want to advance a step further?

Therefore, Jemma Clifford acting in this manner was justifiable.

"I wonder if she could defeat Foresty Crawford..."

"She should be able to. Even Foresty Crawford was defeated by her in a frontal clash."

"Luis Lee's strength isn't much stronger than Foresty Crawford's... It took him nearly twenty moves to defeat Foresty last time."

...

The group of youths under the stage discussed animatedly, their expectations for Jemma Clifford only increasing.

And the young man who was previously robbed of the wooden hut by Jemma Clifford and berated by her for his insolent remarks, now looked at Jemma with a face full of fear.

If he still harbored thoughts of vengeance before,

now, the thoughts of retaliation were completely dispelled by him.

"You want to challenge me?"

Luis Lee looked towards Jemma Clifford, as if seeking confirmation.

"Make your move."

Jemma Clifford nodded indifferently, her black whip in hand shaking like a venomous snake, giving off an eerie feeling... a feeling similar to the one when looking at Luis Lee.

"Good, very good."

Luis Lee's face alternated between pale and flushed, his cold eyes brimming with viciousness. Despite having no confidence in defeating the woman before him, he was now in a position where he could not back down and not accept the challenge.

If he didn't accept the challenge, it would mean admitting defeat.

That would undoubtedly be even more humiliating!

And he was not willing to accept that.

"I'm ready."

Luis Lee quickly spat out three words, and before Jemma Clifford was ready, he shot out like lightning, a chilling wind following in his wake. In the blink of an eye, he was already in front of Jemma Clifford.

"How shameless!"

Seeing Luis Lee's sneak attack on Jemma Clifford, many people cursed under their breath. Of course, they only dared to curse in secret, not brave enough to provoke Luis Lee.

Luis Lee, ranked 'twelfth' amongst the thirteen protectors.

Among the several dozen Martial Artists and Taoist Cultivators in Transcending Mortal Realm in the Hidden Dragon Camp, he was ranked 'seventh'... This alone was enough to show his strength was not something ordinary Transcending Mortal Realm Martial Artists could compare to.

However, faced with Luis Lee's sudden attack, Jemma Clifford remained unmoved.

As Luis Lee appeared in front of her, a pair of steel claws appearing in his hands, exuding a bone-chilling coldness, he swiped toward her. Meanwhile, her black whip in hand suddenly flicked, spinning in front of her.

Instantly, wherever the whip passed, it formed a dark energy shield, enveloping her completely... It was a defensive technique from the Emperor Grade martial arts she practiced.

The appearance of the defense technique blocked Luis Lee's attack.

Luis Lee's pair of steel claws left a series of sparks upon it but failed to break through... which made his face extremely unsightly, and he had no choice but to retreat.

The sneak attack ended in failure.

After Luis Lee retreated, Jemma Clifford made her move and rushed straight at Luis Lee.

Luis Lee responded, but his speed was a few notches slower than Jemma's... certainly much stronger than Foresty Crawford, who was defeated by Jemma just moments ago.

"This Luis Lee is going to lose."

Actually, as soon as Luis Lee's attack was blocked by Jemma Clifford using a defensive technique, Wyatt Barnes knew there was no doubt he would be defeated... The defense technique blocked Luis Lee's attack, and although it was a close call, it was still a blockade.

Blocking the opponent's attack means standing on invincible ground.

Moreover, not only was Jemma Clifford's defense strong, her movement and attacks were also formidable. Overall, she was a Martial Artist with balanced and strong comprehensive strength.

Just as Wyatt Barnes thought.

In less than ten moves, Jemma Clifford whipped Luis Lee away, defeating him.

Luis Lee was slightly injured.

At the very least, his injuries were less severe than Foresty Crawford's.

"Jemma Clifford held back in her final move that defeated Luis Lee... otherwise, he could not possibly be so lightly wounded."

Many people noticed the subtlety.

"After all, she's a woman... perhaps she softened up at the end."

Others made such remarks.

"Take a congenital Pill Medicine; your injuries should heal within a quarter of an hour... After fifteen minutes, you should be able to recover to your peak state."

While many people whispered among themselves, Jemma Clifford looked towards Luis Lee and spoke indifferently.

Luis Lee was taken aback, not understanding the purpose behind Jemma Clifford's exposé of his injuries.

His injuries were indeed, just as Jemma Clifford said, treatable with a dose of congenital Pill Medicine followed by a quarter-hour's rest for a complete recovery.

The congenital Pill Medicine Jemma Clifford mentioned was equivalent to the Emperor Grade Pill Medicine of the Cloud Skies Continent.

Above the congenital Pill Medicines were the Holy Grade Pill Medicines.

This was something Wyatt Barnes had learned from Julia a long time ago.

"For Luis Lee's light injuries, it actually takes a quarter of an hour to heal even with something equivalent to Emperor Grade Pill Medicine... Is it because of the environment of Martial Dao Sacred Land, or because the potency of the congenital Pill Medicine is hard to assimilate into the body of a Martial Artist in the Transcending Mortal Realm?"

Wyatt Barnes also felt puzzled by this.

And as Jemma Clifford said, after taking the congenital Pill Medicine for a quarter of an hour, Luis Lee's complexion recovered, and he seemed full of vitality again.

He walked towards wooden hut number thirteen with a grim face.

"I think... you don't have to go inside."

Jemma Clifford said.

"What do you mean?"

Luis Lee's face darkened; was this girl planning to humiliate him even after defeating him?

"What she means is... you're about to be eliminated."

And just then, a calm voice rose from below the platform, and by the time it reached Luis Lee's ears, the third person had appeared on the platform.

Wyatt Barnes stood on the platform, taking a deep breath and involuntarily showing a look of rapture.

While he could adapt to the environment below the platform, now that he was on the platform and could no longer smell the stench, he much preferred the environment above.

Whaa!!

The sight of Wyatt Barnes ascending to the platform took the audience by surprise.

"He means... he wants to challenge Luis Lee?"

Many people looked at Wyatt Barnes, slowly catching on.