

L. Wyatt 1411

Chapter 1411: Confrontation with Lingyun

Listening to the discussion of the City Lord of Hill Mountain City, Wyatt Barnes gained new insights into the supreme martial arts techniques.

Previously, when he encountered supreme martial arts techniques, it was all through 'Holy Simplicity,' learning rigid methods, which were far from as vivid as described by the City Lord of Hill Mountain City.

"No wonder the Martial Dao Sacred Land has the 'Holy Simplicity,' yet so many people still choose to become disciples... Becoming a disciple is not just about gaining additional backing; it's also a way to improve one's strength."

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

In the following period, Wyatt Barnes did not rush back to the Hidden Dragon Camp and settled down in the residence of the City Lord of Hill Mountain City.

The City Lord's residence lacked nothing, and the cultivation environment was even better than that of the Hidden Dragon Camp.

Staying here for a few days, according to Ingot Gold's words, one would not want to return to the Hidden Dragon Camp.

"Today, the four of you will determine who is superior and inferior in front of me... In the Martial Dao Sacred Land, we respect the powerful. You should arrange your order of seniority based on your strengths."

One day, the City Lord of Hill Mountain City summoned Wyatt Barnes and the other three, speaking to them.

Among the four, except for Ingot Gold who addressed Wyatt Barnes and Ling Yun as 'Senior Brother'... the others had never called each other 'Senior Brother,' nor had anyone called themselves 'Junior Brother.'

The City Lord of Hill Mountain City noticed this and planned to establish their seniority today.

"Master, let me be the first... If Baer Bear defeats me, I'm willing to be the 'junior brother.'"

Ingot Gold volunteered first.

"Alright."

The City Lord of Hill Mountain City nodded and then stood aside with Wyatt Barnes and Ling Yun, quietly watching the imminent showdown between Ingot Gold and Baer Bear.

"Ingot Gold, you're still as insubordinate as ever."

Baer Bear wasn't surprised at all that Ingot Gold wanted to challenge him; instead, he watched Ingot Gold closely with a serious expression, ready for his strike at any moment.

Although his ranking among the Thirteen Protectors of the Hidden Dragon Camp was before Ingot Gold, his strength was only slightly better than Ingot Gold's.

Every time, it would take more than a hundred moves to decide the victor.

After breaking through to the later stage of the Transcending Mortal Realm, Wyatt Barnes discovered a problem... even without using the 'Mysterious Eye,' he was able to clearly see the every move of Ingot Gold and Baer Bear's exchange.

"It seems that after my breakthrough to the later stage of the Transcending Mortal Realm, not only has my body become stronger, but all my organs have become different from the typical Martial Artist in the later stage of the Transcending Mortal Realm," Wyatt Barnes speculated to himself.

Beyond that, Wyatt Barnes could not think of a second explanation.

The fight between Ingot Gold and Baer Bear was fierce with their back-and-forth... Eventually, Wyatt Barnes became somewhat drowsy from watching the evenly matched pair.

It was only after a hundred moves that Ingot Gold began to fall behind, and Wyatt Barnes became a bit more alert.

Another thirty or so moves passed, and Baer Bear defeated Ingot Gold with a strike.

"Again, over a hundred and thirty moves."

Ingot Gold wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, frowning involuntarily.

"Two moves more than last time."

Baer Bear gave a light smile and said, "Junior Brother Gold, now shouldn't you address me as 'Senior Brother'?"

"Baer Senior Brother."

Despite some reluctance, Ingot Gold didn't play foul; he earnestly called out to Baer Bear 'Senior Brother' and then stood aside.

To this outcome, whether it was Wyatt Barnes, Ling Yun, or the City Lord of Hill Mountain City, none found it surprising.

After consuming a 'Two-star Healing Pill' thrown to him by the City Lord of Hill Mountain City, Baer Bear quickly recovered to his peak condition... His gaze immediately locked onto Wyatt Barnes.

"Wyatt Barnes, I admit I'm no match for Ling Yun... If you win our battle, I will honor you as 'Senior Brother.' If I win, you..."

Baer Bear looked toward Wyatt Barnes.

However, before he could finish, Wyatt Barnes interrupted him, "If you win, I will likewise honor you as 'Senior Brother.'"

"Good! That's the spirit!"

Upon hearing Wyatt Barnes's response, Baer Bear flashed a broad smile, "Let's begin."

Under the watchful eyes of the City Lord of Hill Mountain City, Ling Yun, and Ingot Gold, Wyatt Barnes stepped forward and soon stood opposite Baer Bear, still as a mountain.

Ingot Gold looked at Baer Bear, his eyes filled with a hint of pity.

In his opinion, Baer Bear's strength was at most only slightly better than his... He couldn't compare to Wyatt Barnes, who even he felt inferior to; thus Baer Bear stood no chance.

At that moment, he seemed to foresee Baer Bear's defeat by Wyatt Barnes in just a few moves.

However, what happened next was beyond his expectations... not only his, but also the City Lord of Hill Mountain City's and Ling Yun's.

Under the gaze of the three of them, Wyatt Barnes stood there, motionless for a long time.

Eventually, Baer Bear made the first move.

Despite being ranked 'second' among the Thirteen Protectors, when facing Wyatt Barnes—a rival Ingot Gold admitted inferiority to—Baer Bear did not dare to slack off.

As soon as he made a move, he went all out, without any reservation.

Yet, despite his full force, he was suddenly sent flying by Wyatt Barnes who disappeared from his field of vision.

The moment before he was propelled away, all he saw was a flash before his eyes as Wyatt Barnes appeared in front of him, merely inches away.

As Wyatt Barnes raised his hand, a punch thunderously landed on Baer Bear.

With that punch, Baer Bear trembled, feeling as if a hefty hammer had struck his chest. His organs shook as he was sent flying like an arrow released from a bow.

After Teng Yun mounted the clouds and rode the mists, Baer Bear fell to the ground in a sorry state, defeated swiftly and decisively.

Silence.

The scene was dead quiet.

The muffled breathing from Baer Bear's nose was clearly audible.

"Impressive!"

After recovering from his shock, Ingot Gold gave Wyatt Barnes a thumbs-up, "Senior Brother Barnes is truly a martial artist genius from the Continent of Mortals. Your strength is so formidable that you could probably be compared with those who have reached Small Perfection in the Transcending Mortal Realm."

Although Ingot Gold seemed calm on the surface, his heart was already overwhelmed by waves of turbulence.

He had faith in Wyatt Barnes, but he thought it would take several moves for Wyatt to defeat Baer Bear... Who would have known, it was just a single exchange, and Baer Bear was defeated.

This gave him a new understanding of Wyatt's strength, while his heart was filled with indescribable shock.

"Is this... really just a warrior in the mid-phase of the Transcending Mortal Realm?"

Thinking of this, Ingot Gold couldn't help but take a sharp intake of breath, his face filled with disbelief.

Wyatt looked at Wyatt Barnes with a serious expression.

He had seen the moment Wyatt Barnes made his move very clearly... At that instant, he even felt that Wyatt's speed was not much slower than his own.

Although he knew Wyatt Barnes could overcome his betters in battle and defeat those in the latter stages of the Transcending Mortal Realm, both martial artists and Taoist Cultivators, with his 'mid-phase Transcending Mortal Realm' cultivation.

But he never imagined that Wyatt's strength would be so formidable.

Even Baer Bear, at the peak of the late Transcending Mortal Realm, wasn't his match in a single exchange.

"Late... late phase of the Transcending Mortal Realm?"

The City Lord of Hill Mountain City promptly used a 'spiritual secret technique' to probe Wyatt's current cultivation and couldn't help but draw a sharp breath covertly, his heart as if ten thousand horses were galloping across it, unable to rest for a long time.

How long had it been since Wyatt made another breakthrough?

After a while, the City Lord of Hill Mountain City's heart gradually calmed down after several deep breaths.

However, although he was shocked, he did not speak out.

As the City Lord of Hill Mountain City, he naturally knew what should be said and what should not.

He had no doubts.

If the news that Wyatt had made continuous breakthroughs across two levels of cultivation in such a short period got out, he would inevitably become the target of all... Once it reached that point, it would not be a good thing for Wyatt.

Because everyone, himself included, would think:

Wyatt, who continuously broke through two levels of cultivation in a short period, most likely harbors some unspeakable 'great secret' within him.

Of course, there could be other reasons.

But others would not think that way.

Better to kill wrongly than to miss an enemy!

This is the rule of the greedy.

So, to protect Wyatt, despite being incredibly shocked, he remained silent... So long as he kept silent, Wyatt and the other three would not know that Wyatt had made a breakthrough to the 'late phase of the Transcending Mortal Realm'.

In their eyes, Wyatt was still a mid-phase Transcending Mortal Realm martial artist, an extremely abnormal and terrifying one.

"When he was in the mid-phase of the Transcending Mortal Realm, he could defeat most warriors in the late phase of the Transcending Mortal Realm... Now that he has broken through to the late phase of the Transcending Mortal Realm, even Teng Yun might not necessarily be his match," the City Lord of Hill Mountain City thought to himself.

At the same time, he felt pleased, as if he had stumbled upon a 'treasure'.

"Senior Brother Barnes."

After taking a healing Pill Medicine, Baer Bear slowly got up after catching his breath, and once again, when he looked at Wyatt, his eyes conveyed a measure of respect.

From the bottom of his heart, he was convinced by Wyatt... The young man in purple who had defeated and sent him flying in just a single encounter.

"Are you alright?"

Since the other party had called him 'senior brother,' Wyatt naturally asked with a concerned smile.

After confirming that Baer Bear was alright, he then turned his gaze to Teng Yun.

"You are very strong."

Teng Yun stepped forward, looking earnestly at Wyatt Barnes, "Before today, I never imagined... that one day, I would feel wary in front of a martial artist in the mid-phase of the Transcending Mortal Realm.

"You are not weak either."

Wyatt Barnes replied calmly.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

It was at that moment, the City Lord of Hill Mountain City's voice reached Wyatt's ears with the aid of True Energy, "Don't easily reveal your 'late-phase Transcending Mortal Realm' cultivation."

Wyatt was not surprised that the City Lord of Hill Mountain City knew about his breakthrough.

Because when he defeated Baer Bear, he noticed that the spiritual force of the City Lord had swept over him, giving him the feeling of being completely seen-through again.

At that time, he knew that the City Lord of Hill Mountain City had suspicions about his cultivation and had used a 'spiritual secret technique' to probe it.

Wyatt could detect the urgency in the City Lord of Hill Mountain City's tone.

This surprised him somewhat.

Chapter 1412: Moon Radiance Sect

"It seems that this teacher truly cares about me."

"He reminded me, obviously not wanting too many people to know about my breakthrough again... After all, it hasn't been long since my last breakthrough to the 'Mid Transcending Mortal Realm'."

"If the news that I've now broken through to the 'Late Transcending Mortal Realm' were to leak, it would inevitably bring unnecessary trouble... After all, my pace of breakthrough is too astonishing."

Wyatt Barnes could understand the good intentions of the Hill Mountain City Lord.

For a moment, a warmth developed in his heart.

If before he called the Hill Mountain City Lord 'teacher' as a formality... then now, he truly regarded the Hill Mountain City Lord as his 'teacher'.

Since coming to this world, the Hill Mountain City Lord was the second person that Wyatt Barnes sincerely honored as 'teacher'.

As for the first, it was Enzo Hawkins of the Cloud Skies Continent.

Enzo Hawkins, the former 'Dean' of the Martial Dao Sacred Land Academy of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, was brought to the Heaven Fortin Sect by Wyatt Barnes before leaving the Holy Island.

Wyatt Barnes has always respected Enzo Hawkins as a 'teacher', and this has not changed even though his strength is now tens of millions of times stronger than Enzo Hawkins.

The reason for this isn't because Enzo Hawkins taught him anything in particular.

Quite the opposite, Enzo Hawkins hardly taught him anything.

His respect for Enzo Hawkins is because Enzo Hawkins had helped him numerous times... That kindness, he will never forget for the rest of his life.

At this moment, although the Hill Mountain City Lord's position in Wyatt Barnes's heart couldn't be said to be on par with Enzo Hawkins, it still occupied a significant weight.

"Wyatt Barnes, you are an opponent worth respecting."

Concentrating on Wyatt, Taoist Cultivator spoke solemnly, "If you were an ordinary martial artist in the 'Mid Transcending Mortal Realm', I wouldn't even bother to use a sword; even for most martial artists in the 'Late Transcending Mortal Realm', they are not qualified to face my sword."

"But fighting against you, I have no choice but to use a sword... However, I will let you strike first as a mark of respect for you as a 'Mid Transcending Mortal Realm' martial artist."

As Taoist Cultivator said this, he could not help but feel a bit sheepish.

Being in 'Small Perfection' of the Transcending Mortal Realm, facing a mid-stage martial artist, it was already unbecoming to use a sword without striking first.

Therefore, he felt slightly embarrassed.

But he had no choice.

To an ordinary martial artist in the 'Mid Transcending Mortal Realm', he wouldn't give them a second glance.

Yet, this Wyatt Barnes in front of him was someone who had defeated Baer Bear, ranked second among the Thirteen Protectors, in a single encounter, and his formidable strength was to be cautiously regarded.

"Are you sure you want me to strike first?"

Wyatt looked at Taoist Cultivator calmly and asked.

"Yes."

Taoist Cultivator nodded.

What a joke!

For him in 'Small Perfection' of the Transcending Mortal Realm to fight against a martial artist in the 'Mid Transcending Mortal Realm' he was already engaged in an unfair battle... If he struck first, where would he put his pride?

"You will regret it."

Wyatt gazed deeply at Taoist Cultivator and declared.

"I, Taoist Cultivator, never regret anything."

The determination shone in Taoist Cultivator's eyes as he confidently declared.

Wyatt smiled, a smile so radiant and disconcerting to Taoist Cultivator.

Then, under the watchful eyes of the four, including Taoist Cultivator, a layer of silver light emerged on Wyatt, which gradually shone, making him appear as if draped in silver.

"Silver Cloth Shirt!"

Seeing the faint silver light emerging on Wyatt's body, the Hill Mountain City Lord's eyes brightened, recognizing the defensive technique Wyatt had deployed.

After all, the 'Silver Cloth Shirt', a middle-grade human-level Holy Stone martial arts technique, was also among the Holy Arts in the Main Mansion's Hall of Merit, and as the City Lord, he naturally had a clear understanding of it.

Upon deploying the 'Silver Cloth Shirt', Wyatt raised his left hand, and the 'Sun Shooting Bow' appeared.

Immediately after, his right hand spewed out True Energy, forming an arrow which he notched on the bowstring made of Five-Clawed Demon Dragon tendons... As the bowstring was pulled back slightly, Wyatt instantaneously released it.

Whoosh!

In a flash of lightning, the solidified arrow bolted, streaking across the sky like a shooting star.

Following that, Wyatt surged forward, standing steadily on the arrow, with his feet guiding the arrow as it flew. Everywhere it passed, the air seemed to be drawn out, accompanied by the sound of explosive decompression.

Body following the arrow!

Wyatt's speed was so fast that Baer Bear and Ingot Gold by his side couldn't catch a glimpse of him.

"So fast!"

The pupils of the Hill Mountain City Lord contracted, showing a trace of shock.

Although he knew that Wyatt's cultivation had broken through to the 'Late Transcending Mortal Realm' and his strength was not inferior to martial artists or Taoist Cultivators at the 'Small Perfection' of the Transcending Mortal Realm,

He had not anticipated the incredible speed of Wyatt's shot.

"Would even an arrow shot at full strength by a peak 'Small Perfection' martial artist in the Transcending Mortal Realm be as fast as this?"

The Hill Mountain City Lord was taken aback by the thought.

"So fast!"

And as the person involved, 'Wyatt', he immediately regretted it when Wyatt Barnes released his arrow.

Unfortunately, there's no such thing as a pill for regret in this world.

Just as he was about to dodge by leaping aside and his hand touched the hilt of the sword sheathed on his back, he realized that the figure once distant had suddenly appeared before his eyes.

Bang!!

Before even having the chance to resist, Wyatt was sent flying with one punch from Wyatt Barnes, following in the footsteps of Baer Bear.

However, unlike Baer Bear's awkward fall, Wyatt stood firm on his feet, merely rocking back and forth, his face pale, spitting out a mouthful of blood.

When he looked at Wyatt Barnes again, he looked as if he had seen a ghost.

Although he was aware that Wyatt Barnes's strength could possibly compare to an average Martial Artist at the Small Perfection stage of the Transcending Mortal Realm... he had never imagined Wyatt Barnes would be so powerfully strong!

Attacked first, he didn't even have the chance to dodge or draw his sword.

"Is he... really a mid-stage Transcending Mortal Realm Martial Artist?"

At this moment, Wyatt seriously doubted this.

However, recalling that it had only been three months since Wyatt Barnes had broken through to the 'mid-stage Transcending Mortal Realm', and that his cultivation was confirmed by two

Entering the Saint Realm powerhouses using 'psychic secret techniques', he dismissed his doubts.

"Three months, Wyatt Barnes couldn't have made a breakthrough."

Wyatt was very certain of this.

What a joke!

Advancing from the 'mid-stage Transcending Mortal Realm' to the 'late-stage Transcending Mortal Realm' in just three months... Even the top geniuses from the Martial Dao Sacred Land would find it difficult to achieve such a feat.

Even with the best cultivation resources and environment, it's impossible to make such a breakthrough in such a short time.

"Good, good!"

The City Lord of Hill Mountain City, staring at Wyatt Barnes with shining eyes, his cheeks trembling violently out of excitement.

Even though he had suspected that Wyatt Barnes might have broken through to the late-stage Transcending Mortal Realm and hypothesized Wyatt Barnes could defeat Wyatt, he never expected that Wyatt Barnes would beat Wyatt with just one encounter.

Wyatt Barnes's current strength has already surpassed the former 'Kai Simmons'.

Baer Bear and Ingot Gold were simply dumbfounded, stunned on the spot, unable to regain their senses for a long time.

While they knew Wyatt Barnes was strong, they did not anticipate his strength to be so formidable... striking preemptively, defeating Wyatt before he could even react.

"Defeating Brother Wyatt with a single move... Could it be that Wyatt Barnes is even stronger than Brother Kai Simmons?"

Ingot Gold gasped in shock and muttered.

"Exactly. Even Brother Kai Simmons would need three moves to defeat Brother Wyatt."

Baer Bear nodded in agreement.

Both Baer Bear and Ingot Gold wholeheartedly admired Kai Simmons's strength.

"Indeed... with the full force of my 'Silver Cloth Shirt' combined with the power of my physique, my strength has already surpassed those at the peak of Small Perfection in the Transcending Mortal Realm."

Wyatt Barnes had struck preemptively earlier with almost his full strength, which allowed him to defeat Wyatt in the blink of an eye.

"My current strength, even when facing someone who has just broken through to 'Great Perfection of the Transcending Mortal Realm', whether Martial Artist or Taoist Cultivator, I might still stand a chance to fight! Of course, winning would be difficult."

Wyatt Barnes was well aware of this.

Great Perfection of the Transcending Mortal Realm was not something those of Small Perfection could compare to.

"If it were the former Kai Simmons, indeed he would be no match for Wyatt Barnes... but half a month ago, Kai Simmons has already broken through to 'Great Perfection of the Transcending Mortal Realm'."

Hearing the whispers of Ingot Gold and Baer Bear, the City Lord of Hill Mountain City laughed and said.

And the words of the City Lord of Hill Mountain City petrified Wyatt, Baer Bear, and Ingot Gold, "Brother Kai Simmons... has broken through to the Great Perfection of the Transcending Mortal Realm?"

"Not even forty years old and at Great Perfection of the Transcending Mortal Realm... my goodness! What sort of talent is this?"

"With such talent, even if he joins the 'Moon Radiance Sect', he is a monstrous genius among the first-rate talents, valued by the high-ranking members of the Moon Radiance Sect and even intensely nurtured by them."

...

As Baer Bear and Ingot Gold whispered among themselves, envy could be seen in their eyes.

"Kai Simmons has broken through to the Great Perfection of the Transcending Mortal Realm?"

Wyatt Barnes was also surprised by this.

Kai Simmons, like himself, was a Martial Artist from the mortal mainland.

As a Martial Artist hailing from the mortal mainland, even if he had just broken through to the 'Great Perfection of the Transcending Mortal Realm', Kai Simmons's strength could not be matched by the indigenous people of the Martial Dao Sacred Land at the same level.

Questioning himself, Wyatt Barnes had no confidence if he were to face Kai Simmons, who had just broken through to the Great Perfection of the Transcending Mortal Realm.

"Speaking of the 'Moon Radiance Sect'... in half a year, the time will come when the Moon Radiance Sect opens its mountain gates to recruit disciples. At that time, including our Hill Mountain City, all eighteen cities will bring their most outstanding disciples to join."

The City Lord of Hill Mountain City spoke, "Among the four of you, Wyatt Barnes and Wyatt will definitely pass the Moon Radiance Sect's tests to enter the sect... Baer Bear, Ingot Gold, if you can advance further in the coming six months, it's not impossible for you either."

The Moon Radiance Sect is the powerful sect that governs the eighteen cities including Hill Mountain City, a 'seventh rate power', controlling a Grade Seven Holy Stone mine.

Even the City Lord of Hill Mountain City is a registered disciple of the Moon Radiance Sect.

"In order to stand out in the 'entry assessment' set by the Moon Radiance Sect in the coming six months, Kai Simmons has recently gone into seclusion to practice, planning to cultivate three techniques from his mid-grade human-level martial arts to the state of 'Crimson Heaven'."

The City Lord of Hill Mountain City looked towards the four individuals including Wyatt Barnes and said.

Chapter 1413: Hill Command

Hearing the words of the City Lord of Hill Mountain City, the trio including Ling Yun were all shocked.

To cultivate three types of techniques from the mid-grade Saintly martial arts of the Human Order to 'Proficiency'?

One must know, Proficiency represents the fifth realm, as well as the highest realm, of Saintly martial arts techniques.

Kai Simmons, intending to cultivate three types of techniques to the highest realm simultaneously?

Without even thinking, the trio could guess that these were offensive techniques, movement techniques, and defensive techniques... However, they had not anticipated that Kai Simmons aimed so high.

Only Wyatt Barnes did not find it surprising.

Of course, that is because he cultivates top-grade Saintly martial arts of the Human Order...

Not only that, the top-grade Saintly martial arts he cultivates are not ordinary top-grade Saintly martial arts of the Human Order.

For within the top-grade Saintly martial arts he practices, there is a defensive technique that could even be compared to defensive techniques within Earth Order Saintly martial arts.

And Earth Order Saintly martial arts can only be cultivated by those in the Saint Realm.

Therefore, as long as he successfully cultivates that kind of defensive technique, even if Wyatt Barnes only utilizes True Energy without the power of his physical body to execute the technique... martial artists and Taoist Cultivators of the same level would not be able to break his defense.

The might of a technique comparable to an Earth Order Saintly martial arts technique can be imagined.

The Supreme Falling Star Arrow, any single technique within it, only needs to reach the third realm 'Entering the Door' to be on par with Human Order mid-grade Saintly martial arts techniques cultivated to the fifth realm 'Proficiency'.

This is the gap between top-grade Saintly martial arts and mid-grade Saintly martial arts of the Human Order.

Therefore, upon hearing that Kai Simmons intended to cultivate three kinds of Human Order mid-grade Saintly martial arts techniques to the fifth realm 'Proficiency', Wyatt Barnes was not surprised in the slightest.

"Unexpectedly, in half a year, it will be the day when Moon Radiance Sect holds the 'entry assessment'."

Wyatt Barnes had long heard from Jemma Clifford about the Moon Radiance Sect, as well as its connection with Hill Mountain City and the other seventeen cities... Therefore, he was only surprised about the Moon Radiance Sect's entry assessment in half a year's time.

"Wyatt Barnes, your talent is no less than Kai Simmons'... Work hard, and I believe that one day you will achieve great things in the Moon Radiance Sect."

The City Lord of Hill Mountain City conveyed his thoughts to Wyatt Barnes using True Energy, his words full of confidence in him.

"Teacher, I will work hard."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

Now when he addressed the City Lord of Hill Mountain City as 'Teacher', there was a sincerity in his voice that had not been there before.

"Hmm."

The City Lord of Hill Mountain City nodded with a smile, looking forward to and feeling reassured about Wyatt Barnes.

"Teacher, I wish to leave the Main Mansion for a while."

In the evening, when he was preparing to retire to his room, Wyatt Barnes spoke to the City Lord of Hill Mountain City.

The City Lord of Hill Mountain City agreed and did not ask further questions.

Wrapped in the evening sunset, Wyatt Barnes left the residence and walked towards the outside of the Main Mansion... In his hand, he held a small jade plaque, which was given to him by the City Lord just now.

After Wyatt Barnes left the residence, the City Lord of Hill Mountain City summoned the trio including Ling Yun.

"You three must not reveal anything about Wyatt Barnes's strength that he displayed today... Understood?"

The City Lord of Hill Mountain City said seriously to the trio.

As the saying goes, "The tree that sticks out gets the wind"... Now, with half a year to go before the Moon Radiance Sect's entry assessment, he could not afford to be careless.

Of course, he was not worried that someone in Hill Mountain City would trouble Wyatt Barnes.

What a joke!

He is the City Lord of Hill Mountain City, after all. If his disciple encounters trouble in Hill Mountain City, he might as well go headbutt a block of tofu.

What concerns him is that the other seventeen cities might learn that aside from Kai Simmons, there is another 'genius' like Wyatt Barnes under his wing.

The Moon Radiance Sect governs the eighteen cities, and the competition among them is fierce. If the other seventeen cities learn of Wyatt Barnes's existence, they might interfere from the shadows.

An open spear is easy to dodge, but a hidden arrow is hard to guard against.

He had to remain cautious.

"Yes."

Although they were unaware of the City Lord's concerns, Ling Yun and the other two complied with the will of their 'Teacher' without any hesitation.

"You may return to rest."

The City Lord of Hill Mountain City nodded in satisfaction.

After the trio returned to their rooms, the City Lord of Hill Mountain City's lips curled into a smile, "I really did not expect that, after Kai Simmons, I would encounter another 'peerless genius' like Wyatt Barnes."

Peerless genius!

This was his evaluation of Wyatt Barnes.

Keep in mind that even Kai Simmons had not received such praise from him.

Clearly, in his view, Wyatt Barnes's talent exceeded that of Kai Simmons... at least, that is how it appears currently.

At the entrance to the Main Mansion, after Wyatt Barnes showed his jade plaque, the guards at the gate bowed to him with respect.

Only after he left the Main Mansion gates did they straighten their backs.

The jade plaque was given to Wyatt Barnes by the City Lord of Hill Mountain City.

"Hill Mountain Command... Is he the City Lord's favored disciple, Kai Simmons?"

One of the guards muttered to himself, gazing at the receding figure of Wyatt Barnes.

Hill Mountain Command, seeing the command is as good as seeing the City Lord.

Throughout the entire Hill Mountain City Main Mansion, there are only two Hill Mountain Commands... It is said, one is held by the City Lord himself, and the other was bestowed upon his protégé 'Kai Simmons'.

"I have seen Kai Simmons himself; he is not Kai Simmons."

Another guard shook his head.

"He is one of the four new disciples recently taken in by the City Lord, Wyatt Barnes! Although his strength is not weak, it probably doesn't surpass that of 'Wyatt', the chief of the Dragon Guard's Thirteen Protectors. Why would the City Lord give such a precious Hill Mountain Command to him instead of to Wyatt? I can't figure it out, I just can't."

One of the guards recognized Wyatt Barnes, his brows furrowing tightly together as he shook his head incessantly.

"It is said that he comes from the continent of mortals... and Young Master Kai Simmons seems to be from the continent of mortals as well. Perhaps, the City Lord has a special regard for talented Martial Artists from the continent of mortals."

A guard speculated.

Wyatt Barnes naturally did not know that the jade plaque in his hand had stirred up such a big commotion.

After all, although he had received the jade plaque from the City Lord of Hill Mountain City, he did not know the significance it represented...

Because the City Lord only told him, with this jade plaque, he could enter and leave the Main Mansion at any time.

Nothing more was said.

After leaving the Main Mansion, Wyatt Barnes went to see the little girl 'Maya', the daughter of the captain of the City Guard 'Isaias Hayden'.

"Brother, brother..."

The moment the little girl saw Wyatt Barnes, she excitedly pounced on him, her little cheeks flushed and very cute.

"Maya, did you miss brother?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at the little girl affectionately and asked.

"I did."

The little girl nodded like a pecking chick, "Maya really missed Brother. I even dreamed about Brother last night."

"Really?"

Wyatt Barnes asked with a smile, "What did you dream about Brother doing?"

"I dreamed that Brother was flying with Maya in the sky... flying so high, even higher than the flights with Brother Isaias."

The little girl said while gesturing with her hands, moving them up and down.

"Brother Isaias took you flying too?"

Wyatt Barnes chuckled, "Maya, you haven't been naughty, have you?"

"No, Maya has been very obedient... Don't believe me? Ask sister-in-law."

The little girl said as she turned to look at the beautiful woman beside her, who was Isaias Hayden's wife.

"Yes, Maya is very well-behaved."

Isaias Hayden's wife said lovingly, looking at the little girl and agreeing with her words.

"Sister-in-law, thank you for taking care of Maya during this time."

Wyatt Barnes turned to Isaias Hayden's wife with a smile, then took out a Storage Ring and handed it to her, "Sister-in-law."

"This is...?"

However, Isaias Hayden's wife did not take it.

"Inside, there are a thousand pieces of Top-grade Holy Stones, take them for yourself and Brother Isaias to use," Wyatt Barnes said with a smile.

A thousand Top-grade Holy Stones!

Upon hearing Wyatt Barnes's words, Isaias Hayden's wife was shocked.

To know that even though Isaias Hayden was the captain of the City Guard, his monthly salary was only a few dozen Top-grade Holy Stones... a thousand Top-grade Holy Stones would take Isaias Hayden two years to save.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian, please take it back, take it back!"

Once she snapped back to reality, Isaias Hayden's wife refused Wyatt Barnes.

"Sister-in-law, please take it,"

Wyatt Barnes shook his head with a smile, "This is just a small token of my appreciation."

"Elder Brother Ling Tian, since you and my husband are as close as brothers and not outsiders, there's no need to be so formal... If I accepted this original stone, my husband would definitely be unhappy."

Isaias Hayden's wife continued to refuse, adamant about not accepting Wyatt Barnes's Holy Stones.

"If you really want to give, you should give it directly to him."

Seeing Wyatt Barnes persisting, Isaias Hayden's wife could only say this.

Wyatt Barnes gave a wry smile.

He knew that this was the only way it could be.

After sending the little girl 'Maya' to play with Isaias Hayden's son, Wyatt Barnes turned to Isaias Hayden's wife and asked in a low voice, "Sister-in-law, regarding Maya's 'identity'... Has Brother Isaias found anything?"

"No."

Isaias Hayden's wife shook her head, "He followed your lead to investigate, and finally confirmed that Maya was abducted by outsiders who only stayed in Hill Mountain City for one day before they disappeared without a trace."

Upon hearing this, Wyatt Barnes could not help but sigh.

Although he knew finding the little girl's kin was like searching for a needle in the ocean, he couldn't help feeling some disappointment when he found out it was indeed impossible.

In Hill Mountain City, an inconspicuous inn.

On the second floor of the inn, in a corner room, three people gathered together... a young man, a middle-aged man, and an elder.

At the moment, the middle-aged man and the elder were sitting at the table, their eyes intently focused on the young man standing in front of them.

"Uncle Jiang, Elder Lin, that Wyatt Barnes has left the City Lord's Mansion."

The young man's eyes glittered with a murderous excitement as he spoke to the two before him.

If Wyatt Barnes were here, he would undoubtedly recognize at a glance that the young man was none other than 'Jan Clark', who he had defeated and accidentally knocked into the manure pool before.

The one who was originally ranked 'Fifth' among the Dragon Guard's Thirteen Protectors.

For accidentally killing his distant cousin 'Gideon Cruz', he was expelled from the Dragon Guard and the City Lord's Mansion.

Chapter 1414: The Clark Family's Revenge

That evening, Isaias Hayden returned home and was overjoyed to see Wyatt Barnes.

"Elder Brother Wyatt, it has been a while since we brothers last met... I heard you've become the disciple of the City Lord, and as your elder brother, I congratulate you. Tonight, we brothers shall not return until we are drunk!"

Isaias Hayden, smiling broadly, pulled Wyatt Barnes into a hearty drinking session that lasted deep into the night, until they got drunk.

Naturally, it was Isaias Hayden who got drunk.

Although Wyatt Barnes didn't use his True Energy to force the alcohol out, his physical constitution was now even more formidable than that of a Five-Clawed Divine Dragon of the same level; it was hard for him to get drunk even if he wanted to.

The next day, Wyatt Barnes handed the 1,000 rejected Grade Eight Holy Stones to the sober Isaias Hayden, only to see his expression darken. "Elder Brother Wyatt, what do you mean by this?"

"Big Brother Isaias, during this period, I'm grateful to you and my sister-in-law for taking care of Maya... These Holy Stones should be considered Maya's living expenses."

Wyatt Barnes said with a smile.

"Elder Brother Wyatt, what kind of man do you think I, Isaias Hayden, am? Since I have recognized you as a brother, I naturally treat Maya as my own sister. Take back these Holy Stones right now, or don't blame your elder brother for falling out with you!"

Isaias Hayden's expression grew even bleaker, clearly displaying his dissatisfaction.

"Big Brother Isaias, please calm your anger; it is I who misspoke."

Wyatt Barnes hadn't expected such a strong reaction from Isaias Hayden and awkwardly chuckled, "In that case... consider these 1,000 Grade Eight Holy Stones as the cultivation expenses I've set aside for my two nephews, and for Maya."

"Big Brother Isaias, you don't earn much each month. After deducting your and my sister-in-law's own cultivation expenses and daily needs, and as a Beast Tamer, you also need to spend a considerable amount of Holy Stones on taming Fierce Beasts."

Wyatt Barnes continued earnestly, "Big Brother Isaias, regardless of what you think, the children are at a critical stage of building their foundation, and we absolutely cannot afford to slack off."

After Wyatt Barnes finished speaking, Isaias Hayden fell silent.

Indeed.

It wouldn't be long before his two children would also begin to cultivate.

With an endless supply of Holy Stones, they could certainly soar to great heights and not end up like him, who, in his youth, had no Holy Stones for cultivation and could only absorb the Spiritual Energy from the heavens and the earth.

Even though he was the captain of the City Guard, his monthly salary was only a few dozen Grade Eight Holy Stones. Without his role as a Beast Tamer, those would have been enough for the entire family's needs.

However, being a Beast Tamer meant feeding the Fierce Beasts every month was a significant expense.

"Big Brother Isaias, accept them. We are brothers; why worry about such things? Moreover, you know that I'm not just a figure among the Thirteen Protectors of the Hidden Dragon Camp; I have even become the disciple of the City Lord, and Holy Stones are not something I lack," said Wyatt Barnes as he saw Isaias Hayden remaining silent, seizing the moment to persuade him further.

After a moment of silence, Isaias Hayden finally gritted his teeth and said, "Elder Brother Wyatt, if that's the case, your elder brother won't refuse... However, this is a one-time exception; it won't set a precedent."

Toward the end, Isaias Hayden's face turned stern.

"Alright, alright."

Wyatt Barnes naturally agreed, happy that Isaias Hayden was willing to accept. At most, next time he would leave the Holy Stones with Maya so she could give them to her two 'little nephews'.

Before they knew it, Wyatt Barnes and Isaias Hayden had moved on to discussing the background of the little girl, Maya.

"Elder Brother Wyatt, if Maya's background remains unknown, then let her stay with me... Your sister-in-law and I like her very much. Moreover, my two boys now can't be without her either," said Isaias Hayden.

"Mhm."

Wyatt Barnes agreed, knowing in his heart that it was the best choice.

The little girl Maya couldn't follow him forever.

Staying with Isaias Hayden's family would at least give her a home. As she grew up and became an adult, she could then marry and have children, and thus have a complete life.

If she followed him, not only would it be inconvenient, but she would also face many dangers.

After all, his goal was to become a powerhouse at the pinnacle of the Martial Dao Sacred Land, and it was unknown how many dangers lurked on that path. He couldn't possibly let Maya risk following him.

In the following days, Wyatt Barnes didn't go anywhere else; he simply stayed at Isaias Hayden's house.

During the day, he spent time with the little girl 'Maya,' and at night he would cultivate in his room.

"Half a year from now, I will leave Hill Mountain City and head to the Moon Radiance Sect... Once there, it's uncertain when I'll be able to return."

That's exactly why Wyatt Barnes decided to spend more time with the little girl Maya.

That night, Wyatt Barnes cultivated quietly in his room, or more precisely, in the second layer of the Jewel Tower.

The Jewel Tower had turned into a speck of dust, lying quietly on the bed.

"Success!"

During the six days since he arrived at Isaias Hayden's house, though Wyatt Barnes only cultivated inside the second layer of the Jewel Tower at night, he had effectively cultivated there for a total of nine days.

In those nine days, he had finally cultivated the movement technique 'Supreme Falling Star Arrow' of the Divine Level martial arts to the realm of Entry Mastery.

Entry Mastery is the third realm of Divine Level martial arts techniques.

Equivalent to the fifth realm 'Perfection' of Human Level mid-grade Divine techniques in movement.

"Now, my speed has caught up too... Even if it's someone who just broke through to the peak of the Small Perfection of the Transcending Mortal Realm among the indigenous people of the Martial Dao Sacred Land, I am confident I could kill them!"

Wyatt Barnes was brimming with confidence, his eyes sparkling with sharp light.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

Right when Wyatt Barnes was filled with confidence, the entire Jewel Tower began to shake, as if the earth and mountains themselves were trembling.

Wyatt Barnes hadn't had time to react before he was blasted out of the Seven Treasures Jewel Tower by an irresistible force.

After being expelled from the Seven Treasures Jewel Tower, Wyatt only felt dizzy and nauseous, a discomfort that spread throughout his body, making his complexion turn extremely ugly.

"Who is it?!"

Without thinking, he could guess that some disturbance had affected the Seven Treasures Jewel Tower; otherwise, it would not have ejected him.

"Uncle Simon, Lincoln, that's Wyatt Barnes!"

And just as Wyatt's face drastically changed, his eyes filled with murderous intent, a sinister voice reached his ears.

This voice sounded somewhat familiar.

When Wyatt's gaze sharpened, he quickly recognized a familiar figure, "Jan Clark!"

Wyatt recognized the person who had arrived; it was the very Jan Clark who he had once thrown into a dung pit and who, because of a fatal misstep in killing Gideon Cruz, was expelled from the Dragon's Den Camp and the City Lord's Main Mansion.

A former martial artist of the thirteenth guardians ranked fifth, who was in the late stages of the Transcending Mortal Realm.

Now, Wyatt also noticed the other two people.

A middle-aged man and an old man.

These two were clearly Jan Clark's accomplices.

Without any hesitation, Wyatt immediately activated his 'Heavenly Eye', and with just one glance, he saw through the cultivation levels of these two people... one was at Small Perfection of the Transcending Mortal Realm, and one was at Great Perfection of the Transcending Mortal Realm.

"Transcending Mortal Realm Great Perfection?"

Wyatt's expression darkened slightly.

"No, that's not right!"

Suddenly, Wyatt seemed to have noticed something, "This old guy's cultivation level seems rather unstable... Did he just break through to the Great Perfection of the Transcending Mortal Realm?"

Realizing this, Wyatt breathed a sigh of relief.

If he had just reached the Great Perfection of the Transcending Mortal Realm, then he was not entirely without a chance to fight.

"Wyatt Barnes, you caused my expulsion from the Dragon's Den Camp, and severed my future prospects... Today, you are doomed to die!"

Jan Clark glared at Wyatt with a pair of bloodshot eyes, as if he couldn't wait to tear Wyatt apart.

The fury rising in his eyes seemed as if Wyatt was guilty of killing his father and stealing his wife.

"I caused your expulsion from the Dragon's Den Camp and cut off your prospects?"

Having confirmed the cultivation levels of the other two, Wyatt was confident; upon hearing Jan Clark's words, he couldn't help but sneer, "Seems like it was you who killed your own distant cousin, which led to your expulsion from the Dragon's Den Camp, right?"

"You still want to blame me for this? Ridiculous!"

Wyatt sneered with irony as he looked at Jan Clark.

"If it weren't for you provoking me... I wouldn't have made a mistake."

Thinking back to what happened that day, Jan Clark felt such irritation that he was almost itching with hatred, but he was too ashamed to speak of his past humiliation - because it was indeed too embarrassing.

"If I hadn't thrown you into the dung pit, you wouldn't have made a mistake?"

However, even as Jan Clark tried to be vague, Wyatt did not play along, and instead mockingly remarked.

"Dung pit?"

Upon hearing Wyatt's words, both the middle-aged man and the elder were taken aback, and they looked at Jan Clark all at once.

Although they were both from the Clark Family of New South Town and knew that Jan Clark was expelled from the Dragon's Den Camp and even from the City Lord's Main Mansion of Hill Mountain City because of the young man in purple, they had never heard anything about a 'dung pit'.

Jan Clark was once thrown into a dung pit?

Just the thought of it made them feel as disgusted as if they had swallowed flies; their gaze towards Jan Clark couldn't help but be filled with a bit of sympathy.

Of course, this was a subconscious reaction.

"Have you ever thought that if you hadn't provoked me time and again, even challenging me outright... would you have been thrown into the dung pit? Would you have accidentally killed Gideon Cruz?"

As Jan Clark trembled violently with rage, Wyatt Barnes continued to sneer.

"Simon, Lincoln, kill him! Kill him!!"

Jan Clark roared with red eyes.

"Simon Clark, he has caused the foremost youth of our Clark Family in New South Town to be expelled from the City Lord's Main Mansion in Hill Mountain City, an unpardonable crime! You take action and kill him, which will also be a way for our family to vent our anger," the old man coldly said, eyes fixed on Wyatt.

In his tone, it seemed he had no intention of taking action himself, or maybe, in his eyes, this young man in purple wasn't worth his effort.

"Yes, Lincoln," the middle-aged man named 'Simon Clark' nodded, his gaze towards Wyatt Barnes turned grim, "Lad, on the Netherworld Path, reflect on your misdeeds. Our Clark Family of New South Town is not one to be trifled with."

"I am the disciple of the City Lord of Hill Mountain City; if you kill me, aren't you afraid that the City Lord's Main Mansion of Hill Mountain City will annihilate your Clark Family?"

Wyatt's gaze was piercing, sweeping over Simon Clark, Lincoln Clark, and Jan Clark.

"Wyatt Barnes, as long as you die here, who will know it was our Clark Family who killed you? Aren't you powerful? I want to see how many moves you can withstand before Uncle Simon, a martial artist at the Small Perfection of the Transcending Mortal Realm."

Jan Clark sneered triumphantly, his laughter cold.

Chapter 1415: Battle Transcending Mortal Realm Great Perfection!

"So you, the Clark Family, are seeking death?"

Wyatt Barnes narrowed his eyes slightly, asking indifferently.

Since the beginning, Wyatt's expression had not changed, even upon knowing that the assaulter was a Martial Artist at Small Perfection of the Transcending Mortal Realm, he remained calm.

This scene also made Lincoln Clark's heart sink.

For a moment, he even thought that someone was secretly protecting Wyatt, which emboldened him to act this way.

However, he quickly dismissed the idea.

According to Jan Clark, ever since Wyatt left the Main Mansion, there had been no one following him... Moreover, their delayed action was due to observing for several days.

After confirming no one was protecting Wyatt in secret, they decided to take action.

After all, killing a disciple of the City Lord of Hill Mountain City, once it gets out, would bring a great disaster upon the Clark Family of New South Town.

The Main Mansion of Hill Mountain City is a power of the eighth tier.

To annihilate a ninth-tier force like the Clark Family would be effortless.

"Unless there is an expert from Entering the Saint Realm hidden in the air to protect him... which we could not have detected. But that's simply impossible!"

With this thought, Lincoln Clark felt reassured.

An expert from Entering the Saint Realm, even the Main Mansion of Hill Mountain City, doesn't have many.

In his view, even if Wyatt was a disciple of the City Lord of Hill Mountain City, it was impossible for the City Lord to assign an expert from Entering the Saint Realm to secretly protect him.

"Wyatt Barnes, stop with your pretentious mysteries! Today, no matter how calm you are or what you say, you cannot escape death!"

Jan Clark sneered coldly, "The moment you became enemies with me, Jan Clark, your fate was sealed, marked for death! This fact won't change even if you became a disciple of the City Lord of Hill Mountain City."

Toward the end, Jan's eyes showed a trace of jealousy, envious that Wyatt had become a disciple of the City Lord of Hill Mountain City.

While he, Jan Clark, not only failed to become the City Lord's disciple but was also driven out of the Main Mansion of Hill Mountain City!

He wanted Wyatt to die!

Only this would vent his anger and bring him a sense of balance.

"What if he is a disciple of the City Lord of Hill Mountain City? He will still die by the hand of our Clark Family of New South Town."

Jan Clark looked at Wyatt Barnes, his eyes showing a trace of disdain.

"Disdain me?"

Seeing Jan's gaze, Wyatt laughed, his smile bright, "Jan Clark, you who were defeated by me last time also have the courage to look at me this way? Seems like the lesson last time wasn't enough."

No sooner had he spoken than, without waiting for Simon Clark to react, Wyatt had already leapt towards Jan Clark.

Jan Clark did not expect Wyatt to make a move, and his face changed dramatically.

"Seeking death!"

Simon Clark roared coldly, his entire being like a streak of lightning, rushing directly at Wyatt, with a speed that seemed even faster than Wyatt's.

With Wyatt's current speed, by the time he reached Jan Clark, Simon would have had enough time to arrive.

Completely able to intercept Wyatt in time.

Seeing this, Lincoln Clark, a Martial Artist at Great Perfection of the Transcending Mortal Realm, had no intention of taking action, merely watching coldly from a distance.

"He's really just a mid-phase Martial Artist of Transcending Mortal Realm? This speed is no less than that of most late-phase Martial Artists of Transcending Mortal Realm! But, to kill in front of Simon, he's still too naive."

As he watched coldly, Lincoln sneered in his heart.

But when Wyatt was not far from Jan Clark, Simon indeed arrived, stepping between Wyatt and Jan, blocking Wyatt.

"Uncle Simon, kill him!"

Jan Clark, who was scared out of his wits, roared hysterically.

"Idiot!"

As Simon appeared in front of Jan, the corners of Wyatt's mouth lifted in a smirk, a smirk of having succeeded in his scheme.

This expression, seeing by Simon, made his heart tremble, giving rise to an ominous premonition.

Just as he was trying to suppress this ominous feeling, he realized that Wyatt, standing in front of him, reached out his hand and drew forth an old bow.

The Sound of the Underworld!

Accompanied by a harsh clang, a solid blade of True Energy, like the scythe of the Grim Reaper, swooped through the air, severing Simon's head cleanly.

Simon stared, his eyes widening as he saw the rest of his body, consciousness gradually blurring.

Throughout, he didn't even have a chance to strike back.

Yet, that wasn't all.

The blade of True Energy, like the Grim Reaper's scythe, after beheading Simon, continued its course, severing Jan's head as well, leading Jan to follow in Simon's footsteps.

In a single move, two were killed!

All this happened in the blink of an eye, so fast that Lincoln hadn't had time to respond.

In Lincoln's vision, Simon just appeared in front of Wyatt, and in the blink of an eye, their heads had left their bodies... Jan's ending was the same.

At this moment, he realized that Wyatt had been concealing his skills, deliberately displaying such speed to let him lower his guard.

"You brat, seeking death!"

Coming back to his senses, Lincoln roared, his robe stirring, long hair breaking free from its band, flying about as if multiple serpents writhing.

At the same time, an intense aura emanated from his body, transforming him into a mountain, pressing towards Wyatt.

"I've just broken through not long ago, the foundation is not stable yet, at 'Transcending Mortal Realm Great Perfection'... It's perfect for me to practice!"

Facing Lincoln Clark who charged at him like a madman, Wyatt Barnes was not only unafraid but his eyes shone with excitement.

At the same moment, the fifty-two Saint Veins within his body, pulling the True Energy inside his Qi sea, instantaneously spread throughout his entire body, displaying the 'Silver Cloth Shirt'.

In an instant, Wyatt Barnes seemed to be wearing a Silver Cloth Shirt, and his aura transformed accordingly.

Facing the menacing punch from Lincoln Clark, Wyatt Barnes had no intention of taking advantage of him.

"Good timing!"

Wyatt Barnes excitedly moved forward, punching out with a counter-strike and smashing it out like a True Energy wrapped cannonball, fiercely colliding with Lincoln Clark's fist.

This punch contained all of Wyatt Barnes' strength, without any reservation!

After deploying the Silver Cloth Shirt, the terrifying physical strength and the True Energy instantly mobilized by the fifty-two Saint Veins fully erupted at this moment.

Punch against punch, even before the fists clashed, there was already a piercing explosion in the air, as loud as thunder.

Bang!!

And in the blink of an eye, Wyatt Barnes' fist finally collided with Lincoln Clark's fist.

"Thinking you can fight me just because you killed Simon Clark? Utterly ignorant of the immensity of heaven and earth!"

At the moment their fists met, a disdainful smile appeared on Lincoln Clark's face.

However, his smile soon froze.

As their fists collided, a massive boom suddenly resounded in the air, and a vast wave of energy swept out, shaking the diverse furnishings in the room into dust.

Even the doors and windows were blasted open.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian!"

Such a commotion naturally alarmed Isaias Hayden, who rushed over immediately.

When he arrived, he saw Wyatt Barnes confronting an old man... Compared to Wyatt's pale face, the old man was even more miserable, spewing blood from his mouth.

"No... it can't be! Impossible!!"

Lincoln Clark looked up at Wyatt Barnes, his face full of disbelief.

He didn't use a Saint Artifact, and neither did his opponent.

Yet, even without Saint Artifacts, his preemptive, furious punch was still blocked...

Not only that, after having been severely injured, he found that the other party had only suffered minor injuries.

He couldn't accept it!

This Wyatt Barnes, isn't he just a mid-stage Martial Artist of the Transcending Mortal Realm? Isn't his strength only comparable to a late-stage Martial Artist of the Transcending Mortal Realm?

Why could he not only instantly kill Simon Clark at Small Perfection of Transcending Mortal Realm, but also overpower him?

"Nothing is impossible."

Wyatt Barnes sneered, a hint of excitement gleaming deep within his gaze.

He hadn't expected that going all out, he could actually confront a Martial Artist at Grand Perfection of the Transcending Mortal Realm.

Although the other party had clearly just broken through to the Grand Perfection of the Transcending Mortal Realm not long ago, the Grand Perfection of Transcending Mortal Realm is still the Grand Perfection of Transcending Mortal Realm, whose strength is incomparable to the peak of Small Perfection.

"Don't be too pleased with yourself yet! I haven't used a Saint Artifact just now."

After taking a healing Pill Medicine and recovering some of his injuries, Lincoln Clark, with a flick of his hand, withdrew a crescent moon-shaped blade, his whole demeanor shifting as the knife touched his hand.

His entire body exuded a fierce aura.

"You didn't use a Saint Artifact? Do you think I did?"

Wyatt Barnes sneered, then raised the 'Shooting Sun Bow' in his hand.

A person who was defeated by him without using any Saint Artifacts... thinks he could defeat him with a Saint Artifact? Did he really think his Shooting Sun Bow is vegetative?

Hearing Wyatt Barnes' words, and seeing the Shooting Sun Bow in his hands, Lincoln Clark's face turned exceptionally ugly.

Only now did he remember that his opponent had not used any Saint Artifact before either.

This realization left him feeling utterly powerless.

"Wyatt Barnes, you are fine now, while my Clark Family of New South Town has lost two men... Let's just drop this matter between you and my Clark Family of New South Town, let water not interfere with river water, how about that?"

Realizing that it would be difficult to kill Wyatt Barnes, Lincoln Clark suddenly changed his tone and pleaded softly.

"Just drop this matter? Water not interfere with river water?"

Wyatt Barnes laughed, a bright, mocking laugh, "Do you think that's possible? Today, if my strength was just a little weaker, would you have dropped the matter? Would you really have left me alone?"

Bang!!

Amid lightning and thunder, even Wyatt Barnes hadn't expected Lincoln Clark to so decisively use the ground to propel himself out of the window with speed not inferior to his previous, unenhanced movements.

By the time Wyatt Barnes reacted, Lincoln Clark had already fled out the window, his figure about to disappear into the night.

"Thinking of escaping?"

Wyatt Barnes sneered, raising his hand to shoot an arrow, preparing to use the movement technique 'Move with the Arrow' to chase after him.

With the enhanced 'Move with the Arrow', he was confident he could catch up with Lincoln Clark.

However, as a residual image appeared in his left eye's vision and swept into the room, his attention was diverted.

When the newcomer revealed his form, Wyatt Barnes saw clearly that this was a handsome middle-aged man with an extraordinary demeanor.

In the hands of the middle-aged man, he was lifting Lincoln Clark like an eagle catching a chick.

Chapter 1416: The Fall of the Clark Family

"Who are you?"

Lincoln Clark, held in the middle-aged man's grasp, was on the verge of losing his soul. He hadn't gotten far in his escape before he was subdued by this man, completely powerless to fight back.

The strength of this adversary was far superior to his own, at the very least a peak existence at the great completion of the Transcending Mortal Realm!

However, the middle-aged man did not pay him any heed, instead turning to look towards Wyatt Barnes, cracking a slight smile, "Wyatt, I'll leave his fate to you."

As soon as the words left his mouth, the middle-aged man casually tossed Lincoln Clark towards Wyatt.

Tossed by the middle-aged man, Lincoln Clark was freed from his restraints and immediately thought to use the same trick to escape once again.

But could he really escape?

Buzz!!

As an unpleasant buzz sounded, a solid blade of True Energy swept out, effortlessly slicing across Lincoln Clark's neck, decapitating him.

One moment ago a lively Transcending Mortal Realm peak Martial Artist, and now a dead man with no chance of turning the tide.

Lincoln Clark's head rolled to the wall, leaving behind a trail of glaring bloodstains. Stopped against the wall, his eyes bulged out in perpetual horror and shock.

Hiss!!

This scene caused Isaias Hayden, who had rushed over, to inhale sharply. At the same time, he discovered two other severed bodies.

"Elder Brother Wyatt, are you alright?"

With a concerned look, Isaias Hayden turned towards Wyatt Barnes. If anything happened to his friend in his own house, it would haunt him for life.

"I'm fine."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head with a smile to Isaias Hayden, then turned to the middle-aged man who was smiling at him, "Thank you, senior, for your help. Might I ask who you are?"

"No wonder the City Lord values you so highly; you truly are extraordinary," said the middle-aged man with a smile.

"You... you're one of the teacher's men?"

Wyatt's heart surged with shock, and with a flash of insight in his mind, he curiously inquired, "Senior, could you be one of the thirty-six personal guards under my teacher's command?"

Wyatt had not activated the 'Heavenly Eye' in front of the middle-aged man because he felt almost the same sensation as when he faced his teacher and the Heavenly Guard.

Both his teacher and the Heavenly Guard were 'Entering the Saint Realm' powerhouses.

"You're quite sharp."

The middle-aged man smiled faintly, "Amongst the thirty-six personal guards under the City Lord, I am ranked second."

"Heavenly Dipper Guard?"

Wyatt Barnes gasped, surprised that his guess was indeed correct; this person was truly one of the thirty-six personal guards under his teacher, and he was the second-ranked 'Heavenly Dipper Guard'.

The Thirty-Six Heavenly Dippers, with 'Heavenly Chief' being the first, and 'Heavenly Dipper' the second.

"The incident here has already been reported to the City Lord... Not a single person from the Clark Family in New South Town will escape."

The Heavenly Dipper Guard spoke indifferently, as if it was a matter of little significance.

To him, annihilating the Clark Family was a simple task; he alone could overturn the entire Clark Family, ensuring they never rose again.

"Forcing a peak Transcending Mortal Realm Martial Artist into a panic-stricken escape... Even the City Lord might not be aware of this ability of yours, right?"

The Heavenly Dipper Guard sized up Wyatt Barnes with great interest.

Having only recently entered the Main Mansion of Hill Mountain City, he had heard about Wyatt Barnes quite early on. At first, he didn't take much notice, but as time passed, he couldn't help but pay attention.

A few days ago, when Wyatt Barnes left the Main Mansion, the City Lord personally ordered him to secretly protect Wyatt.

Only then did he deeply realize how much the City Lord valued Wyatt Barnes.

The Clark Family's little scheme had been observed by him, hidden in thin air to protect Wyatt, from beginning to end.

Originally, he thought he would need to intervene, but to his surprise, Wyatt managed to kill two of the Clark Family members and forced a peak Transcending Mortal Realm Martial Artist from the Clark Family to flee desperately.

He clearly understood that Wyatt could certainly catch up to Lincoln Clark.

His intervention was because he wanted to formally meet Wyatt Barnes, the young genius who would willingly join the Moon Radiance Sect in half a year, a talent even more dazzling than 'Kai Simmons'.

"Transcending... Transcending Mortal Realm great completion?"

Hearing the words of the Heavenly Dipper Guard, Isaias Hayden, still dazed by the revelation of the guard's identity, couldn't help but exclaim aloud, his gaze falling on Lincoln Clark's head.

"Is... is this a Transcending Mortal Realm great completion Martial Artist?"

Isaias Hayden was filled with shock, and when looking back to Wyatt Barnes, his eyes revealed incredulity.

"He was just a Martial Artist who had recently broken through to the great completion of the Transcending Mortal Realm, with unstable foundations. If not for that, I might not have been his match," Wyatt Barnes said with a shake of his head, which of course, both Isaias Hayden and the Heavenly Dipper Guard took as modesty.

"City Guard captain 'Isaias Hayden,' at your service, Heavenly Dipper Guard, sir!"

At this moment, Isaias Hayden suppressed the astonishment in his heart and saluted the Heavenly Dipper Guard.

"So you are Isaias Hayden from the City Guard? I've heard of you... Indeed, not bad."

During the days he secretly protected Wyatt Barnes, the Heavenly Dipper Guard also knew about the friendly relationship between Wyatt and Isaias, so he was very polite to Isaias.

He knew that Wyatt Barnes was a man destined to leave Hill Mountain City, and his future achievements would surely be no less than those of the City Lord.

Therefore, friends of Wyatt Barnes, he certainly did not dare to neglect.

Whoosh!!

With a wave of the Heavenly Dipper Guard's hand, the three disfigured bodies on the ground were collected by him. After greeting Wyatt and nodding to Isaias, he then took his leave.

For a while, in the room with shattered windows and doors and bloodstains everywhere, only Wyatt Barnes and Isaias Hayden remained.

The look Isaias Hayden gave Wyatt Barnes was very complicated.

Although he knew that Wyatt Barnes was an exceptional martial arts prodigy, he never imagined he would be so heaven-defying... that even a Martial Artist at the complete stage of the Transcending Mortal Realm was no match for him.

"Brother Isaias, I'll have to trouble you to tidy up here," Wyatt said as he glanced around the room with an embarrassed look.

"No worries. I'll take you to another guest room first... As for this one, I'll call the maids to clean it up later," Isaias Hayden came back to his senses, shook his head, and then settled Wyatt into another guest room.

All along, his feelings were complex.

What good fortune or virtue did he, Isaias Hayden, have to have such a brother?

At that moment, a ridiculous idea arose in his heart: should he go and check on his family's ancestral grave to see if it was emitting green smoke?

Otherwise, where would he, Isaias Hayden, get such great fortune?

For Wyatt, tonight's event was just a minor episode.

Wyatt knew well that if the Clark Family from New South Town succeeded in killing him, it would be good for them, but if they failed, it would mean complete disaster for them.

But to this, Wyatt was rather indifferent.

This was the law of a world where the strong prey on the weak, the law of survival of the fittest.

If you were a mouse, you should stay quietly in your mouse hole. To foolishly attempt to tweak the whiskers of a cat was to court inevitable destruction.

In the middle of the night, two figures streaked across the sky above the Main Mansion of Hill Mountain City.

After leaving the Main Mansion, they flew at full speed.

Half an hour later, they were standing in the air above a vast town.

"New South Town?"

As the two figures descended, a large mansion beneath their feet experienced a storm of blood and wind... The Clark Family of New South Town was annihilated.

Before dawn broke, all the people of New South Town had awoken from their sleep.

Much of New South Town was permeated with a strong stench of blood.

"My god! Who did the Clark Family provoke? To be wiped out overnight!"

The people of New South Town gasped in shock upon learning that not a single person from the Clark Family had survived.

After staying a few more days at Isaias's house, Wyatt left and went directly back to the Main Mansion.

Returning to the Main Mansion, he did not go back to the large mansion where the City Lord of Hill Mountain City lived, but rather to the camp of the Covert Dragons, to say goodbye to Jemma Clifford.

For the coming period, he planned to stay with the City Lord of Hill Mountain City for cultivation, awaiting the day of the entrance examination for the Moon Radiance Sect.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Just as he entered the camp of the Covert Dragons, Wyatt heard someone calling him.

"Edward Watson?"

The person calling him was 'Edward Watson'.

"Haha... Wyatt Barnes, have you heard? The Clark Family of New South Town has been completely wiped out! That's incredibly satisfying!" Edward Watson was grinning from ear to ear, obviously in a great mood.

"The Clark Family from New South Town? The family of Jan Clark?" Wyatt asked.

Though he had his suspicions, he couldn't help but be startled... The actions of his teacher were too swift, weren't they?

What Wyatt Barnes did not know was that his teacher, upon hearing that the Clark Family of New South Town wanted to kill him, was outraged and immediately ordered the Heavenly Guards and a Sacrificial Officer at the Entering the Saint Realm to go to New South Town and exterminate the Clark Family.

The dignified City Lord of Hill Mountain City, provoked by people from the surrounding area, and that too by a ninth-rate family? How could he swallow this humiliation?

"Wyatt Barnes, with your talent, it's a sure thing that you'll join the Moon Radiance Sect in half a year... It's hard to know when we'll meet again after you leave," Jemma Clifford sighed when she was called out by Wyatt and learned that he wouldn't be staying at the Covert Dragons camp for the next half year.

She and Wyatt had joined the Main Mansion of Hill Mountain City together.

Now Wyatt was about to step into a seventh-rate power, while she would still have to struggle in this eighth-rate power.

"I'll come back to visit the teacher and you when I have time... And besides, you might be able to join the Moon Radiance Sect in the future," Wyatt said with a smile.

The purpose of his visit this time was also to bid farewell to Jemma Clifford.

After all, his departure in half a year would surely be hasty.

At that time, whether Jemma Clifford happened to be in a closed-door cultivation was uncertain... Hence, it was better to say goodbye in advance.

Today, Wyatt merely wanted to try his luck; if Jemma Clifford was in closed-door cultivation, then he would have to come back and look for her another time.

Of course, he was not here to challenge Jemma Clifford.

If he was here to challenge her, naturally he wouldn't care whether she was in closed-door cultivation or not.

Looking at the receding figure of Wyatt, Jemma Clifford's gaze was incredibly complex, and she whispered to herself, "Jemma Clifford, such a man is beyond your reach..."

Obviously, Jemma Clifford had developed feelings for Wyatt Barnes during the few months of their acquaintance.

However, she kept these feelings hidden.

She could see that Wyatt only considered her a 'good friend', nothing more.

If she recklessly broke through this façade, perhaps they would lose even their friendship.

This friendship, she cherished greatly.

Chapter 1417: Ill-intentioned Visitor

In the following period, besides occasionally listening to the City Lord of Hill Mountain City talk about Martial Dao, Wyatt Barnes spent the rest of his time cultivating in his room.

Of course, he was cultivating inside the Jewel Tower, without wasting a single moment.

It's worth mentioning that Kai Simmons also moved into the mansion of the City Lord of Hill Mountain City.

Right after Kai Simmons arrived, Baer Bear, ever eager for chaos, wanted to pit Wyatt Barnes against Kai Simmons to decide who would be the 'Senior Brother'.

However, his plan was thwarted by the intervention of the City Lord of Hill Mountain City.

"Among you, Kai Simmons is the oldest and has followed me the longest... In theory, he is the 'Senior Brother'."

The City Lord of Hill Mountain City did this because he worried that if Kai Simmons was defeated by Wyatt Barnes, he would become disheartened.

Having followed him for many years, he naturally understood Kai Simmons' character.

Unrestrained and proud, he had an unimaginable sense of superiority among his peers.

Sometimes, standing too high is not a good thing.

Because once you fall, the fall could be devastating.

The worry that Kai Simmons could be defeated by Wyatt Barnes stemmed from the news that Wyatt Barnes had killed a Transcending Mortal Realm fully complete Martial Artist from the Clark Family.

However, the City Lord of Hill Mountain City, despite his discreet intervention, still left a trace that was caught by Kai Simmons.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Upon discovering that his master intended to prevent a match between himself and Wyatt Barnes and had even arranged it privately with Wyatt Barnes, Kai Simmons felt an immense provocation to his pride.

Therefore, he directly approached Wyatt Barnes.

"Senior Brother Kai Simmons, is there something you need?"

Wyatt Barnes opened the door and walked out, only to see Kai Simmons standing there with a gloomy face, prompting confusion in him.

He didn't seem to have provoked this Kai Simmons, did he?

"Wyatt Barnes, I know Master has talked to you and asked you not to spar with me... So today, I want to challenge you to prove that I am indeed the 'Senior Brother' in my own right," said Kai Simmons gravely.

Initially, when Kai Simmons first met Wyatt Barnes, he didn't take him seriously.

It was only recently that he found out Wyatt Barnes had defeated Wyatt in a single encounter not long ago... And, to his astonishment, his master even believed that him, now fully complete in the Transcending Mortal Realm, might not necessarily be a match for Wyatt Barnes.

He couldn't accept this!

The opponent was just a mid-phase Transcending Mortal Realm Martial Artist, while he was a fully complete Transcending Mortal Realm Martial Artist. Why should he be compared to him?

Kai Simmons was unaware of Wyatt Barnes' breakthrough to the 'late phase of the Transcending Mortal Realm'.

Even if he knew, he would still find it unacceptable.

"Senior Brother Kai Simmons, could there be some misunderstanding? Teacher never approached me with such a matter, it's just that I acknowledge my inferiority to you," Wyatt Barnes said with a wry smile.

Naturally, Wyatt Barnes would not reveal the City Lord of Hill Mountain City's intervention.

Although Wyatt Barnes had not had many interactions with Kai Simmons, he could tell that Kai Simmons was a prideful individual who might not handle the blow of being defeated by him.

After all, in the eyes of Kai Simmons, he was merely a mid-phase Transcending Mortal Realm Martial Artist.

"Today, one way or another, we must battle!"

Kai Simmons' insistence was beyond Wyatt Barnes' expectations and eventually it even drew the attention of the City Lord of Hill Mountain City, as well as Baer Bear and Ingot Gold.

"Wyatt Barnes, you shall fight him... He must face what needs to be faced eventually," the City Lord of Hill Mountain City sighed and transmitted his voice to Wyatt Barnes: "Remember, do not hold back at all."

He was clear in his mind.

Should Wyatt Barnes hold back and if Kai Simmons notices any flaw, even if Kai Simmons wins, he would surely develop an 'inner demon'.

This thing called 'inner demon', although elusive, does truly exist.

Once an 'inner demon' arises, it would be difficult for Kai Simmons to breakthrough to the 'Entering the Saint Realm', let alone the 'Saint Realm'.

"Yes, Teacher."

Since the City Lord of Hill Mountain City had spoken, Wyatt Barnes no longer had a reason to refuse. To be honest, he was also curious about how strong Kai Simmons was.

Although he was able to defeat a fully complete Transcending Mortal Realm Martial Artist from the Clark Family of New South Town, that was because the opponent had just recently broken through and was an indigenous person of the Martial Dao Sacred Land.

As for the current Kai Simmons, Wyatt, using his Heavenly Eye, could see that he possessed a fully complete Transcending Mortal Realm cultivation; albeit not wholly stable, it was stronger than Lincoln Clark.

What's crucial is that Kai Simmons, too, was a genius Martial Artist from the Mortal Continent with a solid foundation.

Since they were going to battle, Wyatt Barnes naturally would not hold back.

Even without the City Lord of Hill Mountain City's instruction, he planned to go all out.

As for the battle between Wyatt Barnes and Kai Simmons, the most excited was none other than Baer Bear, "Haha... Senior Brother Kai Simmons and Senior Brother Wyatt Barnes are finally facing off! This battle between dragons and tigers will definitely be exciting."

Though Baer Bear and Ingot Gold said nothing, they stood by with anticipation clearly visible in their eyes.

"Begin," said the City Lord of Hill Mountain City from the side of the spacious front yard, watching the two stand off.

Suddenly, Wyatt Barnes and Kai Simmons in the arena moved almost simultaneously... Like two cheetahs, they burst forth like lightning, confronting each other head-on.

Bang!!

Accompanied by a loud booming sound, it was Wyatt Barnes's fist colliding with Kai Simmons's fist, creating a thunderous explosion.

A rolling wave of air ensued, ravaging the surroundings.

It is because of Martial Dao Sacred Land's intense gravity and stable space.

Otherwise, the clash between the two of them would have stirred up a vast shockwave... such a shockwave, in Cloud Skies Continent, could sweep across an area of at least several hundred meters.

Even so, the rampaging wave of air still caused flowers, grass, and trees in the front yard to sway and rustle.

"Truly a talented Martial Artist from the mortal continent."

Forced back seven steps by the force of Kai Simmons's punch, Wyatt Barnes, who saw Kai Simmons retreat only five steps, had a serious expression on his face.

The punch just now, after he deployed 'Silver Cloth Shirt', was a full-power strike without any reservation... Fifty-two Saint Veins instantly mobilized True Energy, unleashing full physical power!

However, even so, facing Kai Simmons who also did not use any sacred martial arts techniques, he still fell into a disadvantaged position.

Although not by much, being at a disadvantage still meant being at a disadvantage.

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes had to admit, as a student earnestly nurtured by the City Lord of Hill Mountain City, Kai Simmons was indeed extraordinary... At the very least, compared to that member of the Clark Family at the peak of Transcending Mortal Realm, they were not on the same level.

Wyatt Barnes was surprised by Kai Simmons's strength, but Kai Simmons was even more shocked.

"Is this Wyatt Barnes really just a mid-level Transcending Mortal Realm Martial Artist? A mere mid-level combatant from Transcending Mortal Realm possesses such formidable strength? If I hadn't broken through to the peak of Transcending Mortal Realm, I'm afraid I wouldn't have been able to withstand a single punch from him."

Kai Simmons was emotionally stirred, struggling to calm down for a long time.

Wyatt Barnes's strength had completely shocked him.

Under the condition that neither of them used sacred weapons or sacred martial arts moves... his unrestrained punch only managed to secure a slight edge.

You should know, he was a Martial Artist at the peak of Transcending Mortal Realm!

And standing in front of him, was merely a mid-level Transcending Mortal Realm Martial Artist.

"Wyatt Barnes, I heard you possess a bow, mighty enough to rival a top-grade Human-tier sacred weapon... Take it out. Let's fight with all our might using our sacred martial arts moves!"

Unbeknownst to when it happened, a narrow blade appeared in Kai Simmons's hand, which was his personal sacred weapon.

As a student of the City Lord of Hill Mountain City, naturally he would not be ill-equipped. His sacred weapon narrow blade was also a top-grade Human-tier sacred weapon, radiating light that rotated around it, like a bright moon in the sky.

"It should be so."

Wyatt Barnes also drew his Solar Archery Bow without delay. With the Solar Archery Bow in hand, Wyatt's entire aura changed, like a fierce tiger baring its fangs.

"Come!"

Kai Simmons's gaze grew intense, and with the release of his narrow blade, it seemed as if layers of turquoise waves formed in the air, propelling with a boom toward Wyatt Barnes.

This slash appeared simple, but it contained a terrifying power.

"If this move were a martial arts technique from a mid-grade Human-tier sacred weapon... then it must have been cultivated to the fifth realm of 'Purity'!"

In a flash, Wyatt Barnes also discerned the exceptional nature of Kai Simmons's slash, a complicated technique streamlined into a simple and decisive strike, as if it could shatter the void.

A refined move from a mid-grade Human-tier sacred weapon cultivated to the fifth realm of 'Purity', its power so formidable, could be compared to Wyatt Barnes's current control of 'Meteor Strike'.

Meteor Strike, although only cultivated to the third realm of 'Polished Skill', being a move of a top-grade Human-tier sacred martial arts technique, not only was the cultivation more difficult, but its power was also stronger.

The body followed the arrow!

Facing Kai Simmons's preemptive strike, Wyatt Barnes dared not be careless, an arrow whistling through the air, and with it, he soared like a Flying Beast gliding swiftly through the sky.

Hum! Hum! Hum!

However, was Kai Simmons someone easy to handle? Facing Wyatt dodging, he quickly gave chase. The blade aura that burst forth from his hand split into three.

Splitting into three, with no false moves discernible, each slash contained an incredibly fierce aura.

"Hm?"

Just as a cold smile formed on the corner of Kai Simmons's mouth, thinking he could suppress Wyatt Barnes with these three slashes, he found that Wyatt suddenly halted in place, staring blankly into the distant high sky.

"What are you doing?!"

Kai Simmons's face changed drastically, stopping his blade momentum, while his expression turned exceedingly ugly.

Could it be that Wyatt Barnes intended to deliberately lose to him?

This made him feel incredibly humiliated.

However, Wyatt Barnes did not heed Kai Simmons, because through his Mysterious Eye, he saw a figure approaching the City Lord's residence at an alarmingly fast speed.

"Ill-intended!"

Wyatt Barnes's heart trembled inexplicably, detecting a scent of danger.

The second to sense something amiss was the City Lord of Hill Mountain City.

However, by the time he realized what was happening, that figure had already appeared above the City Lord's residence and reached the airspace over where Wyatt Barnes and the others were.

"Intruding upon the City Lord's residence, a capital offense!"

And just then, two figures rose into the air from both sides of the large estate, like two bolts of lightning, fiercely striking towards the newcomer with ferocious momentum.

"Be careful!"

The face of the City Lord of Hill Mountain City changed dramatically.

In the next moment, Wyatt Barnes and the others also changed color.

They saw that the two who had leaped into the air had not even gotten close to the newcomer before looking as if they were suppressed by an invisible force. They were slammed heavily into the ground, lifeless.

Chapter 1418: Moon Radiance Sect, Quentin Campbell!

"Dead?"

As Wyatt Barnes inhaled sharply at the sight of the two bodies on the ground.

One of them was not unfamiliar to him; it was none other than the leader of the thirty-six kin guards of the Hill Mountain City Main Mansion, Heavenly Guard, also one of the few 'Entering the Saint Realm powerhouses' in Hill Mountain City.

The other was an old man whom he did not recognize, but he knew that this was also an 'Entering the Saint Realm powerhouse'!

Being able to perform Imperial Empty Flight within Hill Mountain City was sufficient to demonstrate his cultivation level.

Yet, were these two 'Entering the Saint Realm powerhouses' killed in an instant by the newcomer?

Looking again at the newcomer, fear filled Wyatt's eyes.

At the same time, he had a clear view of the newcomer: a young man dressed in a white robe with silver trim, handsome in appearance, mouth curved in a disdainful smile, looking down on them from above.

Hiss! Hiss! Hiss! Hiss!

Kai Simmons, Wyatt, Baer Bear, and Ingot Gold came to their senses, each drawing in a breath of cold air as they looked again at the youth in white, with extreme wariness.

The two 'Entering the Saint Realm powerhouses' of their Hill Mountain City Main Mansion were not even a match for this person!

How strong must this individual be?

The other party's move just now was so fast they didn't even catch a trace of it, as if a massive force appeared out of thin air, crushing and killing the two 'Entering the Saint Realm powerhouses'.

Of course, they understood that it was not so simple.

The other party had definitely made a move.

But because their own cultivation was too low, they failed to capture any trace of the other's action.

"Quentin Campbell!!"

At this moment, a thunderous roar jolted Wyatt and the others awake.

Immediately after, they saw the City Lord of Hill Mountain City's face bursting with murderous intent as he 'bang' propelled himself off the ground and soared upward. The ground where he stood moments ago crackled with spider-web like cracks and gullies.

These fissures even extended to underneath the feet of Wyatt and the other three.

Before they could come to their senses, they realized that the City Lord of Hill Mountain City was already engaged in battle with that Quentin Campbell, but the speed of their fight was so fast that they couldn't see their movements at all.

Even when Wyatt channeled his 'Mysterious Eye', he only saw two afterimages constantly intertwining.

"What is that?"

Suddenly, Wyatt saw clearly that while his mentor was fighting Quentin Campbell wielding a divine weapon, a hazy True Energy emerged above the opponent's head, which then transformed into a massive hammer.

This was a giant hammer completely condensed out of True Energy!

Just as Wyatt wondered why the other was able to spare a portion of his True Energy to do this, the hammer fell with a thunderous crash, aiming at his mentor.

Instantly, the void trembled, followed by a muffled sound, as the City Lord of Hill Mountain City 'wah' vomited a mouthful of clotted blood, then fell from the sky in disarray.

"Teacher!"

"Master!"

...

Suddenly, Wyatt and his four companions moved to support the fallen City Lord of Hill Mountain City.

It was clear to see that the City Lord's face was ashen, bloodless, blood dripping from his lips, continuously falling to the ground, making light tapping noises.

"True... True Energy Solidifying Weapons, you... have you broken through to the advanced stage of Entering the Saint Realm?"

The City Lord of Hill Mountain City looked at Quentin Campbell with eyes filled with dread.

Advanced stage of Entering the Saint Realm?

The City Lord's words left Wyatt and the others dumbfounded.

This white-robed young man 'Quentin Campbell', was actually a formidable existence in the advanced stage of the Entering the Saint Realm?

"Tch tch... Tabo Garcia, you are still just as lousy as the last time I saw you. It seems this will be as far as you go in this lifetime."

Quentin Campbell looked down on the City Lord of Hill Mountain City with scorn dancing in his eyes, a naked contempt.

"You!!"

Having grievously wounded the City Lord and spouting insults, Quentin's words caused Wyatt and the others to change their expression.

Even though they knew the other was powerful, they still found it hard to stomach.

The City Lord of Hill Mountain City was their respected teacher and master.

Just as Wyatt and his companions prepared to retaliate, the City Lord 'Tabo Garcia' suddenly showed a look of urgency, stopping them, "You are no match for him."

"Tabo Garcia, why stop them? Are you afraid that I will kill them?"

Quentin Campbell laughed, a mocking laugh.

"Quentin Campbell, did you come here just to show off your power? If that's the case, you can leave now... You have achieved your goal."

Tabo Garcia took a deep breath, suppressed his rage and shame, and said in a deep voice.

"By seniority, I should call you 'Uncle Master'... Yet, considering the difference in our cultivation, if I were to call you 'Uncle Master', I suppose you'd feel too ashamed to respond."

The smile on Quentin Campbell's face grew even brighter, as he shamelessly ridiculed Tabo Garcia in his words.

"Uncle Master?"

Hearing Quentin Campbell's words, Wyatt and the four others were stunned.

"Surprised, aren't you?"

Seeing their expressions, Quentin Campbell laughed, "Your master is the junior brother of my master... However, compared to my master, your teacher is much less useful."

"At such an age, still merely an Outer Sect steward of the Sect, dispatched to manage this small Hill Mountain City."

"Tsk tsk... at the mid-phase of Entering the Saint Realm... My esteemed Martial Uncle, if I remember correctly, ten years ago when I first met you, you were at the mid-phase of Entering the Saint Realm, and I was merely at the great perfection of the Transcending Mortal Realm. Now, I have broken through to the late phase of Entering the Saint Realm, while you are still at the mid-phase."

As he spoke, the contempt in Quentin Campbell's eyes grew stronger.

"Are you here to humiliate me?"

Tabo Garcia glared at Quentin Campbell with piercing eyes, his pupils shining with extreme coldness, as he asked in a deep voice.

If it weren't for his severe injuries that had robbed him of his power to fight again, Tabo Garcia would have struck at Quentin Campbell once more... A warrior may be killed, but not humiliated!

However, Quentin Campbell completely ignored his gaze, and said indifferently, "I heard that Martial Uncle Tabo Garcia you have a disciple under your wing, from a mortal continent, who is quite remarkable."

"Seems to be named 'Kai Simmons'? I wonder which one might that be?"

Quentin Campbell's gaze swept across Wyatt Barnes and the other four, asking with great interest.

Upon hearing Quentin Campbell's words, Wyatt Barnes and the other three couldn't help but turn to look at Kai Simmons.

This ill-intentioned Quentin Campbell, could he actually be here for Kai Simmons?

What's going on?

"Hmph!"

Kai Simmons snorted coldly, his gaze filled with malice as he looked at Quentin Campbell.

Once Quentin Campbell confirmed Kai Simmons' identity, he looked towards Kai Simmons without delay, "So you are Kai Simmons? Impressive stature. No wonder our venerable Master saw something in you."

By the end of his speech, Quentin Campbell nodded in satisfaction.

Upon Quentin Campbell's declaration, Wyatt Barnes and the other three were all stunned.

Listening to Quentin Campbell's words, was he here to poach talents?

"Quentin Campbell, what do you mean by that?"

Tabo Garcia asked with a face ashen with rage.

However, Quentin Campbell ignored Tabo Garcia completely and, with a smile, turned to Kai Simmons, "Kai Simmons, I, Quentin Campbell, am the direct disciple of Elder Evander Mullins of the Moon Radiance Sect... My Master, Elder Evander Mullins, intends to take you as his direct disciple, allowing you to enter the Inner Sect directly and become an 'Inner Sect disciple', enjoying abundant cultivation environments and resources."

Moon Radiance Sect!

Inner Sect disciple!

The moment Quentin Campbell spoke those words, it was like a stone causing ripples upon the water, startling Wyatt Barnes and the others.

In five months, they would be heading to the Moon Radiance Sect to participate in the entrance examination... Thus, Wyatt Barnes and the others knew something about the rules of the Moon Radiance Sect.

Those who just pass the entrance examination and join the Moon Radiance Sect become Outer Sect disciples.

To become an Inner Sect disciple of the Moon Radiance Sect, one must pass certain tests... It is said that one must possess at least the cultivation of the early phase of Entering the Saint Realm.

Of course, there are exceptions.

It's said that some young geniuses favored by the higher-ups of the Moon Radiance Sect could, with a recommendation from these authorities, bypass the cultivation requirement and directly enter the Inner Sect as a disciple.

Naturally, it has to be a powerful figure within the Moon Radiance Sect with real authority.

As for someone like City Lord Tabo Garcia of Hill Mountain City, who is an Outer Sect steward assigned abroad, he is indeed part of the upper echelons of the Moon Radiance Sect to a certain extent, but he holds little status within the Sect, let alone authority.

In the Moon Radiance Sect, his status is not even comparable to many Inner Sect disciples.

And now, this Quentin Campbell says his Master, that 'Elder Evander Mullins', is interested in taking Kai Simmons as his direct disciple?

Moreover, he could let Kai Simmons directly enter the Inner Sect of the Moon Radiance Sect?

Wyatt Barnes, Baer Bear, and Ingot Gold, along with Wyatt, all turned to look at Kai Simmons at the first moment, each of them eager to know how he would choose... Would he choose to betray and side with someone else? Or would he refuse?

However, if he were to refuse, it certainly wouldn't be a good end.

Just from the moment Quentin Campbell arrived at the Main Mansion of Hill Mountain City, killing two individuals in the Saint Realm was evidence enough to conclude: Quentin Campbell is not a kind person!

"Was it that scoundrel Evander Mullins who sent you?"

Tabo Garcia asked through gritted teeth, his pupils dilated with rage, his body trembling violently, nearly on the verge of collapse.

Snap!

A crisp sound echoed, as Quentin Campbell struck like lightning, giving Tabo Garcia a slap in the face, leaving a clear imprint on one side of his cheek.

"Master!"

Wyatt Barnes' expression changed drastically. He immediately raised his Sun Shooting Bow; True Energy burst from his right hand, forming an arrow, ready to attack Quentin Campbell with a 'Meteor Strike'.

Right now, he didn't have time to consider whether he was a match for Quentin Campbell.

He had already sincerely regarded Tabo Garcia as his own teacher, and as a disciple, he could not stand idly by while his teacher was being humiliated.

"Hmph!"

However, just as he had the arrow nocked on the bowstring and before he could draw it, a cold snort filled with an extremely fearsome soundwave made his entire body shudder.

Before Wyatt could react, he felt a colossal force hit him, slamming him forcefully away.

"Ah!!"

Falling hard on the ground, Wyatt spewed out a mouthful of blood, feeling a sweetness in his throat.

At the same time, Wyatt also heard three other sounds of blood spitting near him, realizing Baer Bear and Ingot Gold had been blasted away with him. They, too, held their sacred weapons, obviously intending to retaliate on behalf of Tabo Garcia like him.

"Four tiny ants, daring to be presumptuous in front of me, Quentin Campbell?"

Without any discernible move from Quentin Campbell, he appeared before Wyatt and the other three in a blink, his nose upturned, looking down at them contemptuously from above.

"Not good!"

Sensing Quentin Campbell's gaze on his Sun Shooting Bow, Wyatt's expression turned pale.

Chapter 1419: Tabo Garcia's Past

"How truly pitiful... Such a shoddy bow, I'm afraid it's not even a low-grade human-level Saint Artifact. It seems you're not very valued by Tabo Garcia."

Quentin Campbell's gaze fell upon the 'Sun-chasing Bow' in Wyatt Barnes's hand, his voice tinged with mockery.

In the midst of the mocking tone, Quentin Campbell disdainfully glanced at Wyatt Barnes once more, then couldn't be bothered to pay him any further attention. He turned to Kai Simmons, "Kai Simmons, how have you considered?"

Wyatt Barnes inwardly heaved a sigh of relief.

Just a moment ago, he thought Quentin Campbell had noticed the extraordinary nature of the Sun-chasing Bow in his hands and wanted to fight him for it.

His heart at that moment had also risen in suspense.

Now, it had settled back down again, a close call with no actual danger.

"Martial Artists in the late stage of Entering the Saint Realm are so strong? In his presence, I feel like a mere child, utterly powerless to fight back... Even if I use the Mysterious Eye, I am no match for him."

Wyatt Barnes's heart was filled with bitterness. This Quentin Campbell was definitely the strongest enemy he had encountered in his life.

However, Wyatt Barnes's gaze quickly shifted back to Kai Simmons.

Not just him, even Baer Bear, Ingot Gold, and the City Lord of Hill Mountain City, 'Tabo Garcia', now all turned their eyes to Kai Simmons... all wanting to know how Kai Simmons would choose.

"Kai Simmons, a wise man submits to circumstances. I believe you are smart," said Quentin Campbell as if sensing some hesitation from Kai Simmons, and continued, "Moreover, water flows downwards and people seek upwards, a universal truth, no matter where you are."

"Following Tabo Garcia, you are bound to have no prospects! Even I am better than Tabo Garcia in cultivation, not to mention compared to my master, Elder Evander Mullins."

"My master, Elder Evander Mullins, is at the great completion of Entering the Saint Realm! Merely half a step away from the Saint Realm," Quentin Campbell said in one breath.

Great completion of Entering the Saint Realm!

At the words of Quentin Campbell, Wyatt Barnes, Baer Bear, and Ingot Gold were all shocked, not expecting Quentin Campbell's master to be at the great completion of Entering the Saint Realm.

With such strength, even within Moon Radiance Sect, he must hold a high position.

After all, though the Moon Radiance Sect is a seventh-tier force, there are only a handful of Saint Realm powerhouses within the Sect.

Quentin Campbell's master 'Evander Mullins' could be considered a second-tier figure in Moon Radiance Sect.

As for the first tier, undoubtedly these were the few 'Saint Realm powerhouses' of Moon Radiance Sect.

"I agree!"

Finally, Kai Simmons made a decision.

"Haha... Good, very good! From now on, I shall call you Junior Brother Kai Simmons," Quentin Campbell laughed loudly, his laughter filled with joy, "Junior Brother Kai Simmons, congratulations, you've made the most correct decision."

"Brother Quentin Campbell," Kai Simmons respectfully bowed to Quentin Campbell.

"Kai Simmons, you ingrate, ungrateful wretch!"

Seeing Kai Simmons agree, Baer Bear couldn't help but rage, almost roaring.

"Hmm?"

Hearing the voice, the smile on Quentin Campbell's face immediately disappeared, and he looked towards Baer Bear with a murderous intent, his True Energy faintly visible.

"Just an ant, why would Brother Quentin Campbell bother with him," Kai Simmons cast a dismissive glance at Baer Bear and said with a smile to Quentin Campbell.

"Right! Just an ant."

Quentin Campbell laughed again.

"You..."

Upon hearing Kai Simmons's remarks, Baer Bear's anger intensified. Yet before he could say anything more, he was muzzled by Ingot Gold standing beside him.

"Baer Bear, if you want to die, don't drag us down with you!" Ingot Gold glared at Baer Bear, his voice low and stern.

Wyatt Barnes looked at Kai Simmons, his face slightly darkened.

His teacher, the City Lord of Hill Mountain City, had cherished Kai Simmons very much, so clear that he had secretly approached him and asked him not to spar with Kai Simmons.

And now, this Kai Simmons had betrayed his own master.

For a moment, Wyatt Barnes felt an overwhelming surge of rage.

"Brother Quentin Campbell, let us return to the Sect... I wish to meet the master as soon as possible to pay my respects," Kai Simmons said to Quentin Campbell, with utmost respect, making Quentin Campbell greatly pleased.

"Not so fast."

Quentin Campbell shook his head with a smile and turned to look at the City Lord of Hill Mountain City 'Tabo Garcia'.

Now, Tabo Garcia, with a look of disbelief on his face, seemed not to have expected Kai Simmons's betrayal, a faint trace of anger on his face.

However, the anger quickly faded and he sighed deeply, seemingly aging several years in an instant.

"If I were you, Tabo Garcia, I would have killed myself already," Quentin Campbell coldly swept a look at Tabo Garcia and mocked, "It's one thing to have poor talent, but not being able to protect your own woman, and now, the disciple you thoroughly nurtured has also betrayed you."

Quentin Campbell's every word was a ruthless knife to the heart.

After he finished speaking, Tabo Garcia's body shook violently with anger, his eyes nearly popping out, and he couldn't help but spew out several mouthfuls of clotted blood, a picture of abject misery.

"However, I still have to thank you on behalf of my master, your senior brother 'Elder Evander Mullins'... Thank you for finding such an outstanding disciple for him," Quentin Campbell continued.

Tabo Garcia was so angered that his eyes rolled back, and he fainted.

"Trash!"

After spitting out the word, Quentin Campbell turned to Kai Simmons and said with a smile, "Junior Brother Kai Simmons, let's go... Return to the Sect, meet the master, and perform the ceremony of acknowledging a master."

"I'll follow Brother Quentin Campbell's arrangements."

With a glance of pity for the fainted Tabo Garcia, Kai Simmons then looked at Quentin Campbell and respectfully answered.

"Let's go!"

Quentin Campbell let out a low shout, reached out to grab Kai Simmons by the shoulder, and they both swiftly flew away, vanishing into the horizon, heading back to Moon Radiance Sect.

"City Lord!"

"Big brother!"

"Elder Yellow!"

...

Shortly after Quentin Campbell left, people started to arrive one after another, members of the thirty-six personal guards of the Main Mansion of Hill Mountain City, as well as some Sacrificial Officers.

As for the maids and servants who heard the news and came over, they were stopped outside.

After all, it was not a glorious matter.

At this moment, the healing power of the Pill Medicine gradually took effect, and Wyatt Barnes, Baer Bear, and Ingot Gold were finally able to stand up. After getting to their feet, they hurried over to the unconscious Tabo Garcia.

The faces of the three of them were filled with concern.

"What exactly happened?"

A dozen or so of the thirty-six personal guards and several Sacrificial Officers arrived, showing ugly expressions as they questioned Wyatt Barnes and the others.

They hurried over upon hearing the commotion, and just as they entered the courtyard, they found the City Lord of Hill Mountain City, the Heavenly Guard, and a Sacrificial Officer all lying on the ground.

This sight nearly scared their souls out of their bodies.

They knew that the three people lying there were all entities of Entering the Saint Realm!

Especially their City Lord of Hill Mountain City, who was a mid-stage entity in Entering the Saint Realm... just a step away from breaking through to the late stage and even mastering the technique of 'True Energy Condensing Soldiers'.

True Energy Condensing Soldiers was a technique that one could only master in the late stage of Entering the Saint Realm.

Condensing soldiers from True Energy into divine semblance, it could be used for a surprising attack against the enemy, achieving miraculous effects.

The technique Quentin Campbell had used to defeat the City Lord of Hill Mountain City, Tabo Garcia, was precisely the True Energy Condensing Soldiers, forming a divine semblance with True Energy... his divine semblance was a giant hammer!

When the giant hammer fell, it was like Mount Tai's overwhelming pressure, unstoppable.

"Kai Simmons, that ungrateful wretch!"

Baer Bear gritted his teeth in hatred, his chest filled with fury at the mere thought of Kai Simmons's betrayal.

Ingot Gold's face showed a bitter smile as he recounted what had just happened.

Hearing about Quentin Campbell's strength, as well as the strength of the Moon Radiance Sect elder, Evander Mullins, the others were momentarily silent.

Whether it was the twelve personal guards or the remaining Sacrificial Officers, faces filled with anger all turned into bitter smiles... they knew they were doomed not to take revenge.

Their opponent was an Inner Sect disciple from Moon Radiance Sect, a faction above their City Lord's Mansion.

Not to mention that this Inner Sect disciple was stronger than their City Lord.

Behind the Inner Sect disciple stood a Moon Radiance Sect elder, which was enough to thwart any thoughts of resistance in their minds.

Soon, the City Lord of Hill Mountain City, Tabo Garcia, woke up.

His complexion was horribly ugly. After taking the healing Pill Medicine and recovering somewhat, he gave the order: "Take care of the Heavenly Guard and Elder Yellow's burial properly."

"Aside from Wyatt Barnes, Baer Bear, and Ingot Gold, the rest of you can leave."

Following Tabo Garcia's orders, only four people remained in the vast residence.

"I presume you have many questions, right?"

Tabo Garcia sighed.

Wyatt Barnes and the other two nodded.

Indeed, they had questions in their minds.

The way Quentin Campbell addressed him, it seemed there was an intentional targeting of Tabo Garcia, as if Tabo Garcia had some life-and-death vendetta with him.

"Have you figured out anything?"

Tabo Garcia asked further.

"Master, that Quentin Campbell must have a grudge against you, right?"

Ingot Gold asked.

"Quentin Campbell?"

Tabo Garcia shook his head, then his eyes flashed with a chill, "I have no enmity with Quentin Campbell; he is just a biting dog that Evander Mullins raised! The one who has a grudge against me is Evander Mullins."

Evander Mullins!

Before Quentin Campbell's arrival, even if Wyatt Barnes and the others had heard this name, they wouldn't have known who he was.

Thanks to Quentin Campbell's appearance, they all knew now.

Evander Mullins was an elder of the Moon Radiance Sect, whose cultivation was so powerful that he had reached the 'Great Perfection of Entering the Saint Realm'.

"Master, how could you have a grudge against Evander Mullins who is at the Great Perfection of Entering the Saint Realm?"

Baer Bear asked.

"This matter has to start when I was young..."

Tabo Garcia began to speak, revealing his past to Wyatt Barnes and the others.

It turned out that back in the day, Tabo Garcia and Evander Mullins became disciples of the Moon Radiance Sect in the same year. Initially, the two did not interfere with each other... until it became a life-and-death conflict!

And the reason for this life-and-death feud involved Tabo Garcia's wife.

Tabo Garcia's wife joined the Moon Radiance Sect a few years later and caught the attention of both Tabo Garcia and Evander Mullins. In the end, it was Tabo Garcia who won her over.

Evander Mullins, who had already become an Inner Sect disciple and was taken under the wing of a Sect elder, was emboldened to kidnap Tabo Garcia's wife on their wedding night.

After being defiled by him, Tabo Garcia's wife chose to commit suicide.

Since then, Tabo Garcia and Evander Mullins had developed a feud that could only be resolved with death!

However, Tabo Garcia's talents were not on par with Evander Mullins, and he did not have the same backing... In desperation, he was plagued with 'Inner Demons', which caused his cultivation to progress slowly.

The reason Tabo Garcia was still alive was that Evander Mullins preferred to humiliate him, forcing Tabo Garcia to live in his shadow for a lifetime.

Chapter 1420: Justice

Later on, after realizing that his hopes for revenge were impossible, Tabo Garcia, upon becoming an Inner Sect disciple, sought the position of a steward of an outer gate and took charge of Hill Mountain City, thus becoming the City Lord of Hill Mountain City.

Ten years ago, Evander Mullins brought Quentin Campbell along with him, reawakening the sealed memories and causing him a great deal of anguish and rage.

But what could he do about it?

Fight, he was not his opponent's match.

In terms of status, he was even less comparable.

Therefore, he could only bear the humiliation and the heavy burden until today.

"I knew that I had no hope of revenge by my own capabilities, and I even thought of taking my own life... But in the end, I decided to live on! My life may be destined to be worse than Evander Mullins, but that doesn't mean my disciple will be inferior to Evander Mullins's disciple!"

Tabo Garcia said through gritted teeth.

His eyes flared with a crimson hue, filled with hatred.

Of course, there was something he didn't say.

That was his wish that one day, the disciple he had nurtured would be able to avenge him... Even if not killing Evander Mullins, just giving him a lesson would leave him without regrets even in death.

It was this obsession that kept him clinging to life until today.

It must be said, Tabo Garcia's words entered the ears of Wyatt Barnes and his three companions like a thunderclap, leaving them momentarily stunned.

They had never imagined.

Their teacher, their mentor, had such a difficult past he couldn't bear to recall.

Through Tabo Garcia's tone, they could feel the pain, anger, helplessness, and unwillingness... To this, they could all understand.

"I'm telling you these things mainly to talk to you about something... Even if you join the Moon Radiance Sect a few months later and become the outer gate disciples of the Moon Radiance Sect, you will still face oppression from the people of Evander Mullins's lineage."

Tabo Garcia looked at Wyatt Barnes and the other three seriously, "Now, you can consider... whether you still want to participate in the Moon Radiance Sect's entrance examination and join the Moon Radiance Sect."

Upon hearing Tabo Garcia's words, the eyebrows of Wyatt Barnes and his three companions couldn't help but furrow.

"Do they dare kill us?"

Wyatt Barnes asked.

"Within the Sect, even if they had a hundred times the courage, they wouldn't dare to kill! Even in several secluded locations, they are still under the surveillance of several Saint Realm experts' Divine Sense... Whoever kills will receive the Sect's severe punishment!"

Tabo Garcia said every word deliberately: "Of course, if people in the Sect truly have an unresolved life and death enmity, they can apply for a 'Life and Death Duel', which would then not be considered a violation of Sect rules, and killing would not be punished."

"So, what you're saying is... after we enter the Moon Radiance Sect, they can only make things difficult for us, but they won't dare to kill us?"

Baer Bear asked.

"It's more or less like that."

Tabo Garcia nodded.

"Teacher, what is Divine Sense?"

Wyatt Barnes asked curiously.

"Divine Sense, only Saint Realm powerhouses can cultivate it, and it's a kind of spiritual force... A Saint Realm powerhouse's Divine Sense can cover a vast area and keep it under surveillance."

Tabo Garcia spoke: "This, you will naturally understand once you break through to the 'Saint Realm' in the future."

Saint Realm?

When he heard Tabo Garcia's words, Wyatt Barnes didn't feel surprised, but Lingyun, Baer Bear, and Ingot Gold were all taken aback.

From what their mentor said, Senior Brother Barnes actually has a chance to break through to the 'Saint Realm'?

"With your innate talent, Senior Brother Barnes, as long as you do not meet an untimely end, breaking through to the 'Saint Realm' is only a matter of time."

Tabo Garcia seemed to notice the surprise of the three, and he added.

In his words, he was brimming with confidence regarding Wyatt Barnes.

"I'll give you one month to consider... even if you don't join the Moon Radiance Sect, I won't blame you. But once you do, you need to be mentally prepared."

Tabo Garcia continued to speak: "After all, you will be recommended by me to join the Moon Radiance Sect, which is effectively bearing the mark of Hill Mountain City, my mark."

By the end of his statement, Tabo Garcia's expression became solemn.

Aside from Wyatt Barnes, Lingyun, Baer Bear, and Ingot Gold all nodded seriously.

While in Wyatt's heart, as soon as he heard Tabo Garcia say that Evander Mullins and his disciple would not dare to kill people within the Sect's premises, he had already made his decision... to join the Moon Radiance Sect!

Even though pressure was expected, it did not equate to life-threatening danger.

Pressure brings motivation.

This was something Wyatt Barnes had always believed in.

"Let Evander Mullins and his disciple become my 'touchstone', then."

A glint flashed in Wyatt Barnes's eyes as he murmured to himself.

"Sigh."

As if thinking about something, Tabo Garcia sighed deeply and then turned to leave the front yard.

Wyatt Barnes glanced over and noticed Tabo Garcia's figure seemed a bit desolate, "It seems like Kai Simmons's betrayal had dealt a great blow to the teacher."

The betrayal by Kai Simmons was also unexpected to Wyatt.

Although he had limited interactions with Kai Simmons, in his view, Kai Simmons did not strike him as a person who would cravenly cling to life and stoop so low.

"It seems I have misjudged this time."

As Wyatt Barnes internally sighed, a cold light flickered in his eyes, "Kai Simmons, I will make you realize... even if you have gained the support of Evander Mullins, you will still be trampled under my feet!"

Since he truly regarded Tabo Garcia as his teacher, Tabo Garcia's disgrace was something Wyatt Barnes empathetically shared.

"And also those from Evander Mullins's lineage..."

With that thought in mind, the cold light in Wyatt Barnes's eyes became even sharper.

After taking a deep breath and suppressing his anger, Wyatt Barnes also turned around to return to his room to cultivate. He took out the Jewel Tower and entered the second floor of the Jewel Tower.

There was less than half a year left before he could join the Moon Radiance Sect.

"I hope that by the time I join the Moon Radiance Sect, I'll have successfully broken through to the 'Transcending Mortal Realm Small Perfection'."

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

After cultivating in the Jewel Tower for three days, Wyatt Barnes was awakened by a knock on the door... outside, only a day had passed.

"Teacher?"

Opening the door, Wyatt Barnes saw Tabo Garcia and couldn't help feeling a bit surprised.

"Wyatt Barnes, have you made up your mind? Are you going to join the Moon Radiance Sect?"

Tabo Garcia asked.

Wyatt Barnes was taken aback.

Although he had already decided in his heart, seeing Tabo Garcia inquire just after a day was still somewhat surprising to him... Wasn't he given a month to consider?

"As long as there's no danger to my life, I have nothing to fear,"

Wyatt Barnes said with a smile, clarifying his intention to join the Moon Radiance Sect.

"Only within the Sect's territory is there no danger to life,"

Tabo Garcia's expression became serious, and he said, "If you are outside the Sect's territory, there are no such guarantees... You should be clear about this."

Outside the Sect's territory, even if someone is killed, it may be impossible to determine the murderer.

"If I'm killed outside the Sect's territory, then it can only be said that I was incompetent,"

Wyatt Barnes's eyes flashed as he spoke with a faint smile.

"I haven't misjudged you,"

Tabo Garcia looked at Wyatt Barnes deeply, then took out a Storage Ring and handed it over to Wyatt Barnes, "Before you go to the Moon Radiance Sect to participate in the entry assessments, cultivate well."

"What is this?"

Seeing Tabo Garcia's action, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but stutter.

"Inside are Top-grade Pill Medicines called 'Induction Pills' and some Holy Stones, which will help with your cultivation,"

Tabo Garcia finished speaking and, without waiting for Wyatt Barnes's response, stuffed it into his hand and turned to leave, allowing Wyatt Barnes to continue his cultivation undisturbed.

"Teacher, one day, I shall seek justice for you!"

Watching the desolate figure of Tabo Garcia walking away, for some reason, a fire ignited in Wyatt Barnes's heart as he promised aloud.

This was his promise to Tabo Garcia!

The voice wasn't loud but was clearly heard by Tabo Garcia.

Justice!

Tabo Garcia's figure paused for a moment, trembling slightly before continuing to walk on.

"I believe in you,"

Tabo Garcia's voice became somewhat hoarse, his tone unable to conceal the excitement.

Was Tabo Garcia subsisting to this day for anything other than to seek 'justice'?

In the past, Evander Mullins had kidnapped and driven his newlywed wife to her death, but he wasn't able to seek justice.

To this day, he still hadn't obtained justice.

The reason he took in many young talents was to place his hope on them, hoping they could eventually seek the justice he deserved.

Now, someone has said they will help him seek justice, and moreover, this person is very likely to fulfill their promise... How could he not be thrilled?

But still, Tabo Garcia's emotions were very complex.

When he took Kai Simmons as his disciple, he placed all his hopes on him.

Watching Kai Simmons grow rapidly step by step, he saw the first light of hope.

In his view,

Given Kai Simmons's talent, after joining the Moon Radiance Sect, as long as he grew up, he would definitely be able to fulfill his unachieved wishes, to seek justice for him, allowing his wife to rest in peace with a smile.

But who would have thought that such a person, in whom he had placed his hopes, would betray him.

However, he was fortunate that he still had Wyatt Barnes.

Now, Wyatt Barnes, in his eyes, was like the dawn shining through the darkness, guiding him forward... To put it colloquially, he considered Wyatt Barnes to be his last lifeline.

And Wyatt Barnes did not disappoint him.

"Is it really true that one cannot have the best of both worlds?"

Tabo Garcia felt bitter in his heart. Both Wyatt Barnes and Kai Simmons, in his eyes, were people who had the hope to grow up and seek justice for him.

However, just like you can't have both the fish and the bear's paw, he had lost Kai Simmons.

Wyatt Barnes closed the door, re-entering the second floor of the Jewel Tower.

"Induction Pills!"

Among the things sent by Tabo Garcia, he didn't lack Holy Stones, but he was very short of Top-grade Pill Medicines like 'Induction Pills'.

"These are two-star Induction Pills. And these are... three-star Induction Pills?"

Wyatt Barnes took possession of the Storage Ring Tabo Garcia had given him and was preparing to take out the Induction Pills to assist his cultivation, but he discovered that inside the Storage Ring were not only two-star Induction Pills but also a small number of three-star Induction Pills.

Both being Top-grade Pill Medicines.

Three-star Induction Pills, without a doubt, were much more effective than two-star Induction Pills.

"It's time to change my Storage Ring."

Thinking that his own Storage Ring was still one he had concocted himself, by comparison, Wyatt Barnes decided to use the Storage Ring given by Tabo Garcia.

Currently, he could not produce his own Forge Fire and therefore could not improve the grade of his Storage Ring.

The Storage Ring Tabo Garcia gave him was of a higher grade than all the Storage Rings he had on hand, reaching the level of a Top-grade Human-tier Holy Artifact, and he readily made the switch.

"If the two-star Induction Pills have such a great effect... Then the three-star Induction Pills must be even stronger!"

Having experienced the 'sweetness' of the two-star Induction Pills during his breakthrough to the 'Later Stages of the Transcending Mortal Realm', Wyatt Barnes was very expectant of the three-star Induction Pills.