

L. Wyatt 1421

Chapter 1421: Divine Dragon Dharma Body

After today's event, Wyatt Barnes felt an even greater sense of urgency.

In the Martial Dao Sacred Land, the law of the jungle is exaggerated to an extent even greater than that of the Cloud Skies Continent and the overseas Holy Island.

The favored disciple of Elder Liu Huan of the Moon Radiance Sect, 'Quentin Campbell', alone entered the Main Mansion of Hill Mountain City, killed two Entering the Saint Realm powerhouses on the spot, and severely injured the City Lord of Hill Mountain City.

He, Wyatt, Baer Bear, and Ingot Gold, in the face of the arrogant Quentin Campbell, had no ability to fight back at all.

All of this, simply because Quentin Campbell's strength was too overpowering.

Respect the powerful, this is an 'eternal truth' that applies everywhere!

Today, Quentin Campbell further illustrated this concept to Wyatt Barnes.

"With the Three-Star Sensing Pill, I will have more confidence in breaking through to the Small Perfection of Transcending Mortal Realm before the entry examination of the Moon Radiance Sect."

Without any hesitation, after taking a Three-Star Sensing Pill, Wyatt Barnes began cultivating.

Unbeknownst to him, a Holy Stone had also appeared in his hand.

Nine Dragons War Sovereign, the Transformation of the Nine Dragons!

As the mental technique circulated, the Spiritual Energy of the world in the air and within the Holy Stone surged continuously into Wyatt Barnes's body, transported by the nine dragons and circulated in the Great Cycle.

After completing the Great Cycle, the Spiritual Energy transformed into True Energy, merging into the qi sea the size of a basketball deep in Wyatt Barnes's forehead.

The True Energy within the qi sea was increasing every moment.

"It increased this quickly?"

Wyatt Barnes discovered that after the potency of the Three-Star Sensing Pill kicked in, the Spiritual Energy he sensed was denser than before... and his cultivation speed also became much faster.

In such a cultivation environment, Wyatt Barnes's cultivation level was rapidly improving.

Of course, Wyatt Barnes couldn't always be cultivating this way.

Occasionally, he would still leave the Jewel Tower, leave his room to clear his mind.

A month quickly passed by.

At this time, Wyatt, Baer Bear, and Ingot Gold also subsequently made their decisions... Wyatt and Baer Bear decided to join the Moon Radiance Sect! While Ingot Gold chose to give up.

"Master, I apologize, I cannot join the Moon Radiance Sect. I am not afraid of them, but I am afraid they will harm my family."

Under the watchful eyes of Wyatt Barnes, Wyatt, and Baer Bear, Ingot Gold bitterly smiled and explained his reason for giving up.

Although Ingot Gold chose to give up, Tabo Garcia held no grudge against him.

It's quite normal for Ingot Gold to be wary of Elder Liu Huan and his disciple.

"Master, in the future, I will definitely teach Kai Simmons, that traitor, a lesson for you! And that Quentin Campbell, I will definitely catch up to him and even surpass him."

Baer Bear swore solemnly, his words emitting strong confidence.

Tabo Garcia was naturally quite moved by this.

Wyatt didn't say much, but his sharp gaze said it all.

Wyatt Barnes occasionally also left the City Lord's Mansion to clear his mind... but more often, he went to Isaias Hayden's house to see the little girl 'Maya', and to play with her.

The little girl 'Maya' had become completely different from before, becoming much more cheerful.

"Brother, Maya wants to perform a show for you."

The little girl excitedly clenched her fists, blinked her big eyes, and said to Wyatt Barnes.

"What show?"

Wyatt Barnes asked interestedly.

Following that, he witnessed a scene that astonished him.

As the little girl blew a whistle, suddenly, several swift figures approached from all directions of the courtyard.

In a blink of an eye, these figures appeared around the little girl.

Wyatt Barnes took a closer look and realized they were some animals like cats and dogs... However, due to the different environment of the Martial Dao Sacred Land, these cats and dogs were different from those on the mortal continents.

The cats here were as big as adult dogs on the mortal continents.

The dogs here were as large as tigers on the mortal continents.

However, now these cats and dogs gathered around the little girl were extremely docile, lying down, allowing the little girl to ride on them and joyfully running around with her.

"This..."

Seeing this scene, Wyatt Barnes was stunned.

"Maya's Beast Tamer talent far surpasses mine."

Somewhere along the way, Isaias Hayden came next to Wyatt Barnes, watching the little girl riding on a big dog running around the courtyard, he spoke with a complex gaze.

"So she has a Beast Tamer talent."

Wyatt Barnes suddenly realized; he thought, how could such a small girl make several dogs and cats so obedient, it turns out she has a Beast Tamer talent.

Initially, he even thought these were pets raised by Isaias Hayden's family.

Only now he learned, these were all wild cats and dogs.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian, I want Maya to become a Beast Tamer."

Isaias Hayden spoke earnestly to Wyatt Barnes: "She really has the talent... I don't want her talent to be buried."

"Big brother Isaias, I have no objections, as long as Maya is happy."

Wyatt Barnes said: "I just hope she can always be carefree... everything else isn't important."

"Yes."

Isaias Hayden nodded.

"Big brother Isaias, I will be leaving in three months... Before I leave Hill Mountain City, I will come to see you again, to bid farewell. During this period, I plan to devote myself entirely to cultivation."

Wyatt Barnes greeted Isaias Hayden, and Isaias Hayden expressed his understanding.

He knew Wyatt Barnes would leave Hill Mountain City in three months to participate in the 'entry assessment' of the Moon Radiance Sect... As Wyatt's brother, he naturally hoped Wyatt would have a promising future.

After returning to the City Lord's Mansion, Wyatt Barnes immersed himself even more focusedly in cultivation.

"I still underestimated the 'Transcending Mortal Realm Small Perfection'... Advancing from the late stage to the Small Perfection of the Transcending Mortal Realm, the difficulty is more than twice that of advancing from the middle stage to the late stage of the Transcending Mortal Realm!"

Originally, Wyatt Barnes planned to break through to the Small Perfection of the Transcending Mortal Realm before joining the Moon Radiance Sect.

Soon, he realized that breaking through to the Small Perfection of the Transcending Mortal Realm was not an easy task, and he had underestimated its difficulty.

As time passed.

He spent a whole year practicing on the second floor of the Jewel Tower, but still failed to break through.

Even the True Energy stored deep within the sea of energy between his eyebrows had only accumulated two-thirds, with one-third still lacking to fully saturate the sea with True Energy.

One year on the second floor of the Jewel Tower was equivalent to four months outside.

At this point, there was only one month left until the start of the Moon Radiance Sect's entrance examination.

Time gradually approached.

Unconsciously, another twenty days passed, and the day for Wyatt Barnes, Ling Yun, and Baer Bear to head towards the 'Moon Radiance Sect' arrived.

"Get ready, we leave early tomorrow morning."

Early in the morning, Tabo Garcia called Wyatt Barnes, Ling Yun, and Baer Bear over to give notice.

Wyatt Barnes had nothing particular to prepare.

He would depart tomorrow, so he left the City Lord Mansion and went to Isaias Hayden's home to spend the whole day with little girl 'Maya', not preparing to leave until the evening.

"Maya, brother is going on a long trip tomorrow, and it'll be some time before I can come back to see you."

Wyatt Barnes told the little girl.

"Brother, come back early."

The little girl had become much more sensible now; had it been her from before, she would have cried and made a fuss.

"Hmm."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, patted the little girl Maya on the head, and then looked at Isaias Hayden and his wife, "Big brother Isaias, sister-in-law... I leave Maya in your care."

"Don't worry."

Isaias Hayden and his wife nodded.

"Brother, take care. I believe that with your talent, it won't be long before you make a name for yourself in the Moon Radiance Sect."

Isaias Hayden said.

The next morning, covered in morning dew, Wyatt Barnes, Ling Yun, and Baer Bear were led by Tabo Garcia, the City Lord of Hill Mountain City, flying out of the city.

After they left Hill Mountain City, unbound by the 'No-Fly Formation', Wyatt Barnes and the others could fly on their own, following behind Tabo Garcia towards the Moon Radiance Sect.

"Baer Bear, you... have you broken through to the Small Perfection of Transcending Mortal Realm?"

Soon, Wyatt Barnes discovered that even though he was flying using the strength of his body and the True Energy within, Baer Bear could still barely keep up with him and Ling Yun.

"I broke through a month ago."

Baer Bear grinned broadly, shining brightly.

Neither Tabo Garcia nor Ling Yun seemed surprised by this, obviously having known already.

"Why didn't you tell me sooner? If you had, we could have sparred."

Wyatt Barnes said with a smile.

"Senior Brother Barnes, I can't even beat Ling Yun, let alone you."

Baer Bear said with a grim face.

Now, with Kai Simmons gone, Wyatt Barnes had indeed become the 'Senior Brother'.

Of course, even if Kai Simmons hadn't left, in the eyes of Ling Yun and Baer Bear, Wyatt Barnes was still the Senior Brother... They knew about Tabo Garcia not letting Wyatt Barnes and Kai Simmons spar.

They understood that their master was worried Kai Simmons would not be a match for Wyatt Barnes.

To accommodate Wyatt Barnes and the others, Tabo Garcia intentionally slowed down.

Two days later, they finally approached the Moon Radiance Sect.

"After we pass the mountain range ahead, we can see the Moon Radiance Sect."

Gazing at the mountain range ahead, lying like a long dragon, Tabo Garcia informed Wyatt Barnes and the others, causing them all to shudder and snap back to reality.

Wyatt Barnes, upon hearing this, focused his gaze forward.

At a glance, nothing stood out.

However, as he activated his 'Mysterious Eye' on his left eye, he quickly spotted that not far behind the mountain range, there was a large mountain gate, looking majestic.

Above the gate, the three characters were carved with dragons flying and phoenixes dancing.

Moon Radiance Sect!

"It's a success."

Just as Wyatt Barnes was about to observe more about the Moon Radiance Sect, he heard a joyful voice in his ears.

He recognized it as Elder Fire's voice.

"Elder Fire, what has succeeded?"

Wyatt Barnes was stunned.

"I have successfully refined the blood of that Little Devil Dragon."

Elder Fire said.

Hearing Elder Fire's words, Wyatt Barnes seemed to recall something, his eyes lit up and his breathing became slightly hurried due to excitement, "Elder Fire, you really succeeded in the refining?"

Wyatt Barnes's tone was clearly mixed with excitement.

He couldn't help but be excited!

To refine the blood of a Five-Clawed Demon Dragon meant something significant, which Elder Fire had told him about three months ago.

"Divine Dragon Dharma Image!"

Wyatt Barnes's heart trembled.

Chapter 1422: Exotic Beast Manifestation

Three months ago, Wyatt Barnes specifically asked the City Lord of Hill Mountain City, Tabo Garcia, about matters concerning Martial Artists and Taoist Cultivators entering the Saint Realm.

According to Tabo Garcia.

The existence of the Saint Realm in its early and middle stages is just the enhancement of True Energy... It is only in the later stages that true transformation begins!

Those in the late stages of entering the Saint Realm can use 'True Energy Condensing Arms', a method to condense part of their True Energy into a weapon manifestation during combat to attack their opponents.

For instance, six months ago when Quentin Campbell, a disciple of the Inner Sect of the Moon Radiance Sect, descended upon the Main Mansion of Hill Mountain City, the giant hammer he condensed from True Energy was such a weapon manifestation.

If the weapon manifestation was not deployed, Tabo Garcia, who is in the middle stage of the Saint Realm, might have been able to hold on for a while.

Once the weapon manifestation was unleashed, Tabo Garcia was powerless to fight back!

Wyatt had a deep impression of that scene at the time.

The manifestation of the divine hammer, when it thunderously descended, was like a collapsing mountain, as if it could suppress everything.

True Energy Condensing Arms is a technique for those in the late stages of the Saint Realm.

Once someone steps into the 'Small Perfection of Entering the Saint Realm', they can master an additional new technique, True Energy Condensing Beasts!

As long as a person has merged with the Essence Blood of Fierce Beasts or Sacred Beasts, after breaking through to the Small Perfection of Entering the Saint Realm, they can condense the manifestation of that category of Fierce or Sacred Beasts with True Energy.

Such manifestations are known as 'Exotic Beast Manifestation'.

The more powerful the Essence Blood of the Fierce or Sacred Beasts one merges with, the stronger the resulting Exotic Beast Manifestation.

And Fierce Beasts and Sacred Beasts only have Essence Blood while they are alive... If they die, the Essence Blood will evaporate and dissipate, leaving no trace.

Originally, when Wyatt killed the Five-Clawed Demon Dragon, he was not aware of this particularity of entering the Saint Realm, so he did not think of extracting its Essence Blood.

Of course, even if he wanted to, he might not have been able to obtain it.

After all, his ability to kill the Five-Clawed Demon Dragon relied on the 'Demon Sealing Monument' he wielded; the situation was extremely critical and he simply had no opportunity to extract the Essence Blood of the Five-Clawed Demon Dragon.

"Luckily, Elder Fire has a method to refine the common blood within that Five-Clawed Demon Dragon into Essence Blood... Otherwise, I would have truly missed out," Wyatt Barnes felt secretly fortunate.

Although Elder Fire was the ancient mythological Sun Bird 'Golden Crow' from Wyatt's previous life, because each mundane planet has different cultivation laws, it was unaware of the 'True Energy Condensing Beasts' technique here.

After learning about it, he informed Wyatt that he could refine the common blood of a Five-Clawed Divine Dragon into 'Essence Blood'.

One must know, just after learning from Tabo Garcia about the techniques of those strong individuals at Small Perfection of the Saint Realm and the importance of the Essence Blood of Fierce Beasts and Sacred Beasts, Wyatt felt somewhat downhearted.

Because even though he had the corpse of the Five-Clawed Demon Dragon, he did not possess its Essence Blood.

Merging with the Essence Blood of the Five-Clawed Demon Dragon, upon reaching Small Perfection of the Saint Realm, one could even condense a Divine Dragon manifestation as an adversary, and even a Five-Clawed Divine Dragon manifestation... The very thought is exhilarating!

Luckily, Elder Fire mentioned a remedial method, otherwise, Wyatt would have been even more frustrated.

And now, hearing that Elder Fire has successfully refined it, Wyatt's mood is inevitably excited... For him, this is good news, and one that greatly affects his future strength.

He can almost see the scene of him using the Five-Clawed Divine Dragon manifestation in battle in the future.

"According to my mentor... The Exotic Beast Manifestation condensed by strong individuals above Small Perfection of the Saint Realm not only possesses form and spirit but even 'momentum'! If I could condense a Five-Clawed Divine Dragon manifestation, wouldn't ordinary Exotic Beast Manifestations crumble at the mere display of the dragon's might?"

With this thought, Wyatt grew even more excited.

"Elder Fire, keep the Essence Blood of that Five-Clawed Demon Dragon for now... After I settle down in the Moon Radiance Sect, I will take it from you."

Even though Wyatt could hardly wait to merge with the Essence Blood of the Five-Clawed Demon Dragon right away, he still suppressed his desire, not willing to rush at this very moment.

Currently, he is still far from achieving Small Perfection of the Saint Realm.

When Wyatt came to his senses, he found himself already near the gate of the Moon Radiance Sect and could see the misty expanse beyond the gate, with the scenery inside unclear.

"Walk through the sect gate."

Upon approaching the gate of the Moon Radiance Sect, Tabo Garcia looked solemn and notified Wyatt and the other two with a call before stepping down from the air.

Wyatt and the others followed suit and stepped down.

Under the lead of Tabo Garcia, Wyatt and his companions approached the gate of the Moon Radiance Sect, only to be stopped by two disciples guarding the gate.

"City Lord of Hill Mountain City, bringing the young talents of Hill Mountain City to participate in the 'Sect Entrance Examination' held by the Sect tomorrow."

Tabo Garcia took out a token, waved it in front of the two Moon Radiance Sect disciples, and said.

On the token, besides the words 'City Lord of Hill Mountain City, Outer Sect Steward', Tabo Garcia's name was also present.

"So it's Steward Garcia."

The two Moon Radiance Sect disciples smiled as they saw the token and welcomed Tabo Garcia inside.

Although an Outer Sect Steward doesn't have much real power within the Sect, they are mere Outer Sect disciples and wouldn't dare to act frivolously in front of an Outer Sect Steward.

"The entrance examination is tomorrow, so you guys rest well today. Get a good night's sleep, rejuvenate yourselves, and be ready to face tomorrow's examination."

While leading Wyatt and the other two inside, Tabo Garcia said: "With the abilities of you three, being able to pass the entrance examination and become Outer Sect disciples of the Sect should not be difficult."

Soon, Tabo Garcia brought Wyatt and his companions to the peripheral area of the Moon Radiance Sect's territory. There were simple dwelling houses specifically for those participating in the entrance examination.

There was also a row of houses that looked more spacious and luxurious, but there were far fewer of these than the simple houses, only eighteen in total.

After registering with the person in charge, Tabo Garcia obtained four 'Dwelling Cards' for the living quarters.

The Dwelling Card is to be hung on the door of the house, marked with the words 'occupied', indicating that someone resides within the house, ensuring no one mistakes their rooms.

"Master, will Kai Simmons be participating in the entrance examination tomorrow?"

Baer Bear's eyes flashed with brilliance as he asked in a deep voice.

"Since he has become a disciple of Evander Mullins, naturally he doesn't need to take part in the assessment... Not only does he not need to participate, with Evander Mullins' recommendation, he could even directly enter the Inner Sect and become an Inner-disciple."

Even though it had been a full half year since Kai Simmons' betrayal, it was still possible to see a trace of unusual emotion on Tabo Garcia's face.

"Traitor!"

Baer Bear said with hatred.

"Baer Bear."

Tabo Garcia frowned and said, "It's fine to talk about these matters in private once you've joined Moon Radiance Sect... but if you speak openly, the people from Evander Mullins' lineage will not let you off easily."

"The Sect forbids killing; do you think I, Baer Bear, would be afraid of them?"

Baer Bear retorted with wide eyes.

"In any case, once the three of you enter the Sect, it's best to keep a low profile... If the people from Evander Mullins' lineage find that you're not buying what they're selling, perhaps they'll lose interest and stop setting traps for you."

Tabo Garcia said seriously, "I don't want my issues to cause you all too much trouble."

"Momentary forbearance is all for the sake of a better tomorrow... if we want to avenge our master, we must first become stronger; otherwise, we are doomed to be abused by others."

Wyatt stated.

"That's right."

Tabo Garcia agreed strongly with Wyatt's words.

Wyatt Barnes stood aside without interjecting, a flicker in his eyes that made it difficult to guess his thoughts.

Forbearance?

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

Wyatt Barnes hung a 'room occupied' sign on one of the rooms.

Since they were among the earliest arrivals from Hill Mountain City, all rooms were vacant, so he chose one that was in the best location with the best airflow.

"The lodgings for the teachers are different from ours... eighteen rooms... Could they correspond to the 'City Lords' of the eighteen cities under Moon Radiance Sect's control?"

Wyatt Barnes glanced at the eighteen spacious rooms opposite and speculated silently.

At that moment, Tabo Garcia, along with Wyatt and Baer Bear, had one after another entered their rooms, closing their doors behind them, with 'room occupied' signs hanging outside, indicating to others that the rooms were taken.

Wyatt Barnes also opened the door and walked in.

The lodgings were austere; apart from a small window that was just enough to lie down, there was nothing else.

This room was obviously much inferior compared to the wooden huts where the 'Thirteen Protectors' of the Hill Mountain City Main Mansion's Dragon Camp resided.

However, Wyatt Barnes did not mind.

Compared to some of the extremely harsh environments from his previous life, this place was practically 'heaven'.

After securing the door, Wyatt Barnes carefully inspected the room and found that it wasn't entirely sealed off; occasionally, a breeze would blow through from any given place.

"In that case, it wouldn't be good to place the Jewel Tower here."

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

If a gust of wind could get in and touch the Jewel Tower, it would eject him out.

"Never mind. It's only for one day, so I might as well cultivate outside."

Wyatt Barnes decided internally.

As long as he passes Moon Radiance Sect's entrance assessment tomorrow, he will become an Outer-disciple of Moon Radiance Sect; as long as he is capable, he could move into an independent courtyard in the Outer Sect at any time.

The reason for 'as long as he is capable' is because the living environment for Outer-disciples of Moon Radiance Sect is also tiered.

This was something Tabo Garcia had told them on the way.

Only with strong fists can one live comfortably.

"Although I have not yet broken through to the 'Small Perfection' of Transcending Mortal Realm, the True Energy within my Qi Sea has accumulated to about eight or nine tenths... With my fifty-two Saint Veins, I can mobilize all the True Energy in the blink of an eye."

A thought struck Wyatt Barnes, "This advantage, not even those at the peak of Transcending Mortal Realm can necessarily match."

"Furthermore, the defensive technique 'Silver Cloth Shirt' has also been cultivated by me to the highest level, mastered to perfection... With my current strength, even though I have not yet reached the 'Small Perfection' of Transcending Mortal Realm, I am already more than capable of crushing quite a few peak level Martial Artists and Taoist Cultivators of Transcending Mortal Realm."

Wyatt Barnes had this confidence in himself.

Bang!!

A loud noise startled Wyatt Barnes.

At the same time, a gust of wind blew in, bringing Wyatt back to his senses, and his face turned extremely grim.

The loud noise originated from the sound of someone kicking a door.

The wind was the burst of air created by the door being kicked open.

Someone had kicked open the door to Wyatt Barnes' room.

"Kid, I've taken a liking to this room, so scram!"

Simultaneously, an arrogant voice came from outside, extremely piercing to the ear.

Chapter 1423: Thank You for Giving Me the Opportunity to Show Off

Wyatt Barnes walked out of the house with a stern face, and with just one glance, he saw a young man standing at the door, arrogant as if he owned the heavens and was second only to it.

As Wyatt Barnes stepped out, the City Lord of Hill Mountain City, Tabo Garcia, together with Lingyun and Baer Bear, also heard the noise and stepped out of their houses.

At the same time, another middle-aged man and three other young men also came out.

For Wyatt Barnes, these four were undoubtedly unfamiliar faces.

However, Wyatt Barnes was not focused on them; his gaze was fixed on the arrogant young man before him.

"Do you feel a sense of accomplishment by kicking open the door of my house and asking me to leave?"

Coldness flashed in Wyatt Barnes' eyes as he asked in a solemn voice.

"So what if I do? Do you dare to defy my will, Zephaniah Chase?"

The young man who called himself 'Zephaniah Chase' sneered condescendingly, speaking as if a superior to an inferior: "If I were you, I'd scram immediately, instead of wasting words here."

"Staying here will only bring you humiliation."

Towards the end, Zephaniah Chase's gaze toward Wyatt Barnes was filled with contempt.

"It seems that wherever he goes, Senior Brother Zephaniah Chase cannot bear to be in obscurity."

"Yes, even when he was in Rowan River City, Senior Brother Zephaniah Chase had the same temperament... I didn't expect him to be the same here in Moon Radiance Sect. Doesn't he fear suffering losses?"

"Suffering losses? You underestimate Senior Brother Zephaniah Chase too much... He is the top prodigy amongst the younger generation in the surrounding region of Rowan River City, having broken through to the 'Transcending Mortal Realm Great Perfection' at just thirty-eight years old!"

...

The other three young men were whispering secretly, clearly people from the same city as Zephaniah Chase.

"Salvatore Rowan!"

Tabo Garcia turned to the middle-aged man not far away and frowned, "Your disciple is going too far, isn't he? My disciple didn't provoke him, did he?"

Salvatore Rowan, City Lord of Rowan River City.

Rowan River City is also one of the eighteen cities under the Moon Radiance Sect, on par with Hill Mountain City.

The mansion of Rowan River City also controls an eighth-grade original stone mine.

"Tabo Garcia, I heard that your most outstanding disciple, Kai Simmons, has been taken as a personal disciple by Elder Evander Mullins... Congratulations. With this connection, perhaps you and Elder Evander Mullins can bury the hatchet?"

Salvatore Rowan said with a smiling face, his words bold and irreverent, not caring about Tabo Garcia's increasingly gloomy expression.

He knew Tabo Garcia and Evander Mullins couldn't reconcile. He said this only to provoke Tabo Garcia.

"As for Zephaniah Chase, he just wanted to have a sparring match with another disciple of yours... Now that people from both our cities are here, it's a good way to pass the time, isn't it?"

Salvatore Rowan's face always carried a smile, "Tabo Garcia, it can't be that aside from Kai Simmons, you have no one else, right?"

Sure enough, Tabo Garcia's face grew even more gloomy, and his gaze towards Salvatore Rowan turned increasingly cold.

"Idiot, I'm talking to you! Didn't you hear?"

Seeing Wyatt Barnes' gaze wandering toward Salvatore Rowan and the other three young men from Rowan River City, Zephaniah Chase's expression darkened as he barked.

"Who are you calling an idiot?"

Zephaniah Chase had just finished speaking when Wyatt Barnes asked indifferently, his tone icy.

"Calling you!"

Zephaniah Chase snapped back reflexively.

"Yes, the idiot is calling me."

Wyatt Barnes looked Zephaniah Chase up and down and nodded seriously.

"Haha... Lingyun, did you hear that? This kid admits he's an idiot."

Baer Bear laughed heartily, his laughter unbridled, breaking the tense atmosphere.

A smile also appeared on Lingyun's lips.

The three young men from Rowan River City looked at Zephaniah Chase with strange expressions.

"This kid is done for."

However, when they looked at Wyatt Barnes, their eyes revealed a bit of pity, as if already seeing the scene of Wyatt Barnes being tormented by Zephaniah Chase.

"Tabo Garcia, your personal disciple, does he only know how to talk?"

Salvatore Rowan glanced at Tabo Garcia lightly, his words tinged with mockery.

"From beginning to end, it seems like it's your disciple who talks the most, isn't it?"

Tabo Garcia retorted.

Salvatore Rowan's expression darkened, then turned to Zephaniah Chase and transmitted via True Energy, "Zephaniah Chase, show this kid some colors! As far as I know, among Tabo Garcia's disciples, only Kai Simmons reached 'Transcending Mortal Realm Great Perfection,' and he has already switched to Elder Evander Mullins' side. This kid can't be your match."

"Kid, you're seeking death!"

On the other side, after hearing Salvatore Rowan's True Energy transmission, Zephaniah Chase finally reacted, bursting into rage and immediately rushed towards Wyatt Barnes.

In an instant, the True Energy around Zephaniah Chase dispersed, like donning a layer of cyan attire, turning everything he passed into waves smashing towards Wyatt Barnes.

Facing the raging Zephaniah Chase, Wyatt Barnes did not dodge and stood still, his expression calm throughout.

"I'd like to see how long you can keep this up!"

Seeing Wyatt Barnes unmoved, Zephaniah Chase's face revealed a ferocious look, and with a sweep of his palm wind, he enveloped Wyatt Barnes as if Five Finger Mountain was crashing down upon him.

The air waves churned, and the might of Zephaniah Chase's palm caused the flowers and grass more than ten meters away to sway.

"Hmph!"

With a cold snort, Wyatt Barnes also made a move.

As the fifty-two Saint Veins within his body operated, the True Energy within his Qi Sea surged into his hand like a devastating force, followed by a palm strike that also shimmered with a brilliant silver luster.

"A palm strike against Zephaniah Chase, who is at the peak of the Transcending Mortal Realm? That's seeking one's own death!"

Seeing this, Salvatore Rowan sneered coldly, feeling that this purple-clad youth from Hill Mountain City was overly arrogant. Did he really think he was Kai Simmons?

Bang!!

Accompanied by a loud noise, Wyatt Barnes exchanged a palm strike with Zephaniah Chase. Centering on their point of impact, a rolling wave of energy spread wildly, like unleashing a fierce windstorm.

At the same time, both retreated swiftly.

Wyatt Barnes took five steps back, while Zephaniah Chase took four steps back.

"No wonder he is so arrogant; he does have some strength."

Zephaniah Chase looked at Wyatt Barnes in surprise, but soon, a disdainful expression appeared on his face, "I will let you know, the people of Hill Mountain City are destined to be trampled under the feet of us from Rowan River City!"

As soon as he finished speaking, a sword appeared in Zephaniah Chase's hand, obviously preparing to use a sacred artifact to achieve a quick victory.

"Huh."

Wyatt Barnes, in his palm confrontation with Zephaniah Chase, had only fallen slightly behind, which surprised the four people from Rowan River City.

On the other hand, the three people from Hill Mountain City didn't seem surprised at all.

"Tabo Garcia, I didn't expect that after losing Kai Simmons, Hill Mountain City would still have such an outstanding Martial Artist talent," Salvatore Rowan directed his gaze towards Tabo Garcia. Seeing a hint of pride on Tabo Garcia's face, he then instantly threw cold water on him, "But, with just this level of strength, he's still no match for Zephaniah Chase... Zephaniah Chase's most formidable ability lies in his sword skills."

The most formidable is his sword skill?

Tabo Garcia chuckled internally.

Does this Salvatore Rowan really think Wyatt Barnes's strongest skill is his palm technique?

"This Zephaniah Chase, although arrogant, does indeed have some strength... even comparable to Kai Simmons from half a year ago. My punch, using eighty percent of my power, actually slightly fell short," Wyatt Barnes was inwardly shocked.

From the previous palm confrontation, he confirmed that if they neither used weapons nor executed divine-level martial arts moves... he and Zephaniah Chase would at best be evenly matched.

"Bringing about your own doom!"

But now, seeing Zephaniah Chase taking out a sacred artifact, wanting to defeat him with it, his heart suddenly filled with amusement.

It should be known, one of the main reasons he was confident in defeating many Martial Artists and Taoist Cultivators who had reached the peak of Transcending Mortal Realm, lay in their choice of weapons... His weapon was the 'Sun Shooting Bow'.

The Sun Shooting Bow, though not as glorious as in its heyday, was not comparable to just any human-level sacred artifact.

"A mere piece of trash from Hill Mountain City, and I can defeat you with just one sword strike!"

With a cold snort, Zephaniah Chase charged out like lightning with his sword, his figure elusive like a ghost while the blade's brightness blossomed like white flowers brilliantly blooming.

"Sword Like Plum Blossoms!"

Zephaniah Chase murmured softly, as his sword light blossomed into sword flowers, like cold plum blossoms in winter, dazzling dots and points aimed directly at Wyatt Barnes's vital spots.

Body following the arrow!

Wyatt Barnes drew his bow and loosed an arrow. The arrow shot forth, and his body followed like lightning, easily dodging Zephaniah Chase's sword techniques.

"Shadow of the Sword Follows!"

Zephaniah Chase continued murmuring, and after Wyatt dodged, he surprisingly chased after him, his sword like a lingering plague, always beside Wyatt.

However, this was just the beginning of the scene.

A moment later, Wyatt had created some distance between them.

In terms of movement speed, Zephaniah Chase was utterly defeated.

"Not good!"

Seeing this, Salvatore Rowan, who was initially full of confidence, suddenly changed his expression, originally thinking that without Kai Simmons, no one from Hill Mountain City could match his disciple.

He never expected that even without Kai Simmons, Hill Mountain City still possessed such a monstrous figure.

In the world of Martial Dao, speed is unmatched!

Speed breaks all techniques!

Understanding the importance of speed, as the City Lord of Rowan River City, how could he not know?

"Zephaniah Chase is in danger."

Looking at Tabo Garcia again, Salvatore Rowan's eyes couldn't help but reveal a hint of jealousy.

This Tabo Garcia, what merits does he have? After losing Kai Simmons, he unexpectedly still has such a disciple.

Is the fortune of Hill Mountain City so defiantly against the heavens?

Clang!!

"Hmph!"

The sound of metal clashing, followed by a muffled grunt, invoked an ominous premonition in Salvatore Rowan, his expression changing immediately.

When he regained his senses, he found his proud disciple 'Zephaniah Chase' already defeated by the purple-clad young man... The opponent had even knocked the sword from Zephaniah Chase's hand with a single arrow.

Not only that, the bowstring of the opponent's bow was also positioned right in front of Zephaniah Chase's throat.

A simple quiver of the bowstring, and Zephaniah Chase's head would surely separate from his body!

"If you don't have the strength, don't try to show off! You think by provoking me, attracting onlookers, then defeating me, you can demonstrate your strength? Just to satisfy your vanity?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at the distressed Zephaniah Chase with a mocking smile, showing no mercy, "Speaking of which, I should thank you for coming to me and giving me the chance to show off!"

The last sentence infuriated Zephaniah Chase so much that he nearly spit out blood.

Chapter 1424: Entrance Examination

Zephaniah Chase's reason for seizing Wyatt Barnes's residence was twofold: not only was the location of Wyatt's place highly desirable, but also because his master had a conflict with the City Lord of Hill Mountain City.

Upon learning that the only people who arrived earlier than them were from Hill Mountain City, he set his sights on the dwelling where Wyatt was staying.

Unfortunately, things did not go as he wished.

What he never expected was that the disciple from Hill Mountain City he had chosen was an iron plate, an iron plate that Zephaniah Chase could not kick away.

"Scram!"

Wyatt barked sharply, kicking Zephaniah Chase, whose face turned from green to white, flying away without the slightest hint of courtesy.

Even a clay figurine has a temper!

Zephaniah Chase came to provoke him, naturally he had to pay a price.

Otherwise, it would seem as though he was easy to bully.

"Hmph!"

As the other three youths from Rowan River City changed their expressions, Salvatore Rowan snorted coldly, stepped forward, and actually walked towards Wyatt, "Boy, you dare to hurt someone from Rowan River City?"

"Salvatore Rowan!"

As soon as Salvatore Rowan took a step, he was stopped by Tabo Garcia.

"Tsk ts... such a dignified City Lord of Rowan River City, could it be you wish to bully a junior? If I remember correctly, did you not just mention that this was merely a friendly exchange to pass the time? You seemed to have agreed, did you not?"

With just one sentence, Tabo Garcia managed to leave Salvatore Rowan speechless.

Indeed, he had just said those words.

"What now? Did you assume that the people from my Hill Mountain City were no match for those from Rowan River City, and spoke so boastfully... Now that your man is at a disadvantage, you want to renege?"

Tabo Garcia teased, as a steward of Moon Radiance Sect just like Salvatore Rowan, he too was not afraid of him.

"Tabo Garcia, I didn't expect your luck to be so good. You lost Kai Simmons but picked up such a monstrous talent... I just hope that after he joins the Sect, he won't turn away from you like Kai Simmons did and instead join under Elder Evander Mullins."

Salvatore Rowan huffed quietly, giving Wyatt a deep look, "I think... If Elder Evander Mullins learns about you having such a disciple, he surely will not let it pass."

Towards the end, Salvatore Rowan's mouth curled into a mocking smile.

Upon hearing this, Tabo Garcia's face changed drastically.

Truth be told, he was genuinely worried about this very thing.

He subconsciously glanced at Wyatt but then noticed that Wyatt was also looking at him... When he saw Wyatt's resolute gaze, his heart settled.

"That will depend on whether he has the capability or not!"

Tabo Garcia swept Salvatore Rowan with a disdainful look, coldly snorted.

"Aren't you going to hurry and pick a room to tend to your wounds? Or do you enjoy making a fool of yourself?"

Salvatore Rowan returned a chilly gaze to Tabo Garcia and then turned towards Zephaniah Chase, who was in a sorry state, and indifferently said.

Taking a deep breath, Zephaniah Chase fiercely glared at Wyatt, then found an unoccupied residence to move into... During this process, Baer Bear jeered twice, taking pleasure in his misfortune.

"The so-called genius of Rowan River City, that's all he amounts to."

Baer Bear laughed gleefully.

His words caused the complexions of several from Rowan River City to change, yet they were at a loss for words.

The reality before their eyes left no room for rebuttal.

Whether the three youths from Rowan River City felt that Zephaniah Chase had lost face for their City, leading to their own embarrassment, or because they feared Wyatt, they all returned to their own rooms.

Salvatore Rowan did not linger outside either, and went back to his room as well.

However, before entering, he gave Wyatt a meaningful look, an icy killing intent flickering deep within his eyes.

Wyatt naturally noticed the killing intent in Salvatore Rowan's eyes, but he was unfazed by it.

"His name is Salvatore Rowan, the City Lord of Rowan River City."

At this moment, Tabo Garcia also informed Wyatt of Salvatore Rowan's identity, "Back in the Sect, he was always Evander Mullins's lackey... Due to Evander Mullins, he has always been at odds with me."

Upon hearing Tabo Garcia's words, the three of them had an epiphany.

"So it seems that Zephaniah Chase indeed came with the intent to provoke Wyatt intentionally... it's a pity he kicked an iron plate."

Baer Bear chuckled, his face full of schadenfreude.

Wyatt did not say anything, but his expression turned somewhat solemn.

Zephaniah Chase, a young prodigy from Rowan River City, at the peak of Transcending Mortal Realm... Such cultivation indeed brought some pressure upon him.

After all, he was only at the Small Perfection of Transcending Mortal Realm.

"Wyatt, you needn't think too much... I've heard of that Zephaniah Chase before, he is now thirty-eight years old. And you, are just slightly over thirty. By the time you are thirty-eight, you will surely surpass him!"

As if sensing what Wyatt was thinking, Tabo Garcia offered comfort.

"Hmm."

With Tabo Garcia's reassurance, Wyatt's expression eased.

Yes.

The opponent was already thirty-eight years old.

And he was merely thirty-one.

Given seven years, not to mention reaching the 'Great Perfection of Transcending Mortal Realm,' he was even confident of attempting to 'Enter the Saint Realm'!

"That Salvatore Rowan, at first he thought that without Kai Simmons, my Hill Mountain City could be easily trampled upon by his disciples... The look on his face just now, I even find it delightful to think about."

Recalling the scene that had just transpired, a rare bright smile surfaced on Tabo Garcia's face.

As time passed, more and more people arrived.

These people were either City Lords from the other sixteen cities under Moon Radiance Sect and the young talents they brought; or they were the Sect's external Elders and stewards who had found young talents outside.

For a while, the residential area became lively.

However, Wyatt Barnes heard the noise outside but had no intention of joining the commotion.

He lay quietly on the bed, his thoughts flying.

Unconsciously,

he thought of his two fiancées and their unborn children in their wombs;

he thought of his parents, not knowing where they were;

he thought of Karina Hanson, not knowing if that girl was still looking for him.

At the same time, he thought of the three little ones, the Heaven Fortin Sect, Holy Island, and the Cloud Skies Continent.

As time passed, he also recalled his past life.

That iron-blooded career, now seems like a life from another era when remembered.

"It's said there is always someone stronger out there, and beyond the mountains, there are more mountains... In the past, I thought the Martial Emperor stood at the pinnacle of this world! Not until I reached the Cloud Skies Continent did I realize that my past understanding was but a joke."

"The Martial Emperor, or Martial Artists at the Innate Returning Void level... In the Martial Dao Sacred Land, they count for nothing. Also, the environment of Martial Dao Sacred Land is vastly different from the Mortal Continental lands."

"It's really unimaginable that the two places are on the same planet."

Wyatt Barnes sighed inwardly.

Before he knew it, the sky had darkened.

That night, Wyatt Barnes did not cultivate but instead slept soundly until he was awakened by Baer Bear calling him from outside at dawn.

"Senior Brother Barnes, it's time for us to depart."

Just after Wyatt Barnes opened the door, he found Baer Bear waiting for him, "Where are the teacher and Lingyun?"

"The teacher and Lingyun are waiting for you up ahead."

Baer Bear said.

After leaving the lodgings, Wyatt Barnes realized that many people were leaving their houses, heading towards the inner area of the Moon Radiance Sect's residence in groups... Among these people, there were middle-aged men and elders.

Most were young people, both male and female, but women made up less than one-tenth of this total.

This was something Wyatt Barnes could understand.

Whether on the Cloud Skies Continent or in the Martial Dao Sacred Land, women, due to their intrinsic weaknesses, slightly lag behind men in many aspects... Of course, there are also female geniuses who can crush many male geniuses.

However, compared to men, the number of female geniuses is much fewer.

After meeting up with Tabo Garcia and Lingyun, Wyatt Barnes realized that they were the last group and that the vast majority of people were ahead of them, heading toward the inner area of the Moon Radiance Sect's residence.

"Teacher, why aren't we flying?"

Baer Bear asked curiously.

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes also noticed that no one was flying; everyone was honestly walking on the ground.

The youths, at least, were understandable, as none of them were 'Entering the Saint Realm' or above, and were more or less restricted by the Moon Radiance Sect's 'forbidden flight formations'... This was a restriction that Wyatt Barnes had already noticed the day before.

As soon as you enter the grounds of the Moon Radiance Sect, you are within the forbidden flight formations.

"The Sect's forbidden flight formations are more advanced than those in Hill Mountain City... To fly over the Sect's airspace, one must be a Saint Realm powerhouse!"

Tabo Garcia explained.

"So that's how it is."

Baer Bear suddenly realized, and Wyatt Barnes also got his answer, "Forbidden flight formations are really amazing... Saint Realm? There seem to be very few Saint Realm powerhouses in the entire Moon Radiance Sect."

"That is to say, there are very few people who can fly over the Moon Radiance Sect's skies."

Unwittingly, the four of them followed the crowd to a spacious plaza.

In the very center of the plaza, there stood a towering stone platform that was as large as the football fields from Wyatt Barnes's previous life... And now, there stood an old man and two middle-aged men on it.

The two middle-aged men were standing behind the elder, with the elder as the leader.

"So many people?"

When Wyatt Barnes approached the stone platform, he looked around and noticed that there were particularly many people present, close to two hundred.

Even excluding the City Lords of the eighteen cities, there were still more than one hundred and eighty people left. They were all young talents here to participate in the Moon Radiance Sect's entrance examination, each looking spirited and full of vigor.

On average, each city managed to bring about ten talents.

"Master, doesn't our Hill Mountain City have too few participants? And that Rowan River City also seems to have brought only four young talents."

Baer Bear said somewhat puzzled.

"These young talents are not all from the eighteen cities."

Tabo Garcia shook his head, "More than half of them are young talents scouted by the Sect's external elders and stewards from outside."

"They really are desperate, scouting so many young talents."

Baer Bear clicked his tongue.

"The young talents they scout, as long as they pass the examination and become external disciples... They can get a large number of 'merit points' for each person they bring in. How can they not give their all?"

Tabo Garcia was not surprised by this.

Merit points!

Hearing Tabo Garcia's words, Wyatt Barnes's eyes lit up.

He had long heard that the merit points of Hill Mountain City were interchangeable with those of the Moon Radiance Sect... And moreover, what could be exchanged and the Holy Grade martial arts that could be borrowed in the Moon Radiance Sect were even more advanced than those available in Hill Mountain City.

Which was to be expected.

Hill Mountain City, no matter how you looked at it, was just an eighth-tier power.

Whereas the Moon Radiance Sect was a seventh-tier power and was the governing seventh-tier power over Hill Mountain City.

Chapter 1425: Demon Cultivator 'Mandy Wood

"Look! It's those guys from Rowan River City."

Fill Bear, with his sharp eyes, called out.

Wyatt Barnes and the other two followed his gaze and immediately spotted the group of five from Rowan River City standing in the distance, led by the City Lord 'Salvatore Rowan'.

Seemingly sensing their gaze, Salvatore Rowan turned his head back, and when he realized it was them, his eyes narrowed, and a cold, scheming smile spread across his lips.

This cold smile, catching Tabo Garcia's eye, sank his heart.

He knew Salvatore Rowan very well and knew that he was no easy opponent. Displaying such a cold smile, he must have some conspiracy against his three disciples.

"Once you three join the Sect, you must be very careful. Although the Sect does not allow random killing, if someone really wants to harm you, there are still a thousand ways to do it."

Tabo Garcia took a deep breath and voiced a reminder to Wyatt Barnes and the other two.

The three of Wyatt Barnes nodded.

"Yo! Isn't that Wyatt Barnes?"

Suddenly, a voice came from a distance and drew nearer.

When Wyatt Barnes turned his head, surprised and confused, he found a young man in a black robe already standing in front of him.

This was a young man with a stern face, dressed in a black robe, emitting a cold aura all over his body.

This aura made people feel uneasy.

"You are... Mandy Wood?"

After closely examining the young man in front of him, Wyatt Barnes asked uncertainly.

The person in front of him was very different from the one in his memory.

So much so that, even he dared not confirm it straight away.

"It seems that your memory isn't bad, Wyatt Barnes, you still remember me, Mandy Wood... What? Jemma Clifford didn't come?"

Mandy Wood's mouth curved with a cold arc, and a chilling glint flashed in his eyes.

Mandy Wood was one of the human Martial Artists Wyatt Barnes first met near the Martial Dao Sacred Land... At that time, Mandy Wood was together with Jemma Clifford and Damien Lynch.

Mandy Wood was the most outstanding young member of the Wood Family in Jade Trust Town, whose cultivation was second only to Jemma Clifford among the younger generation there.

Originally, Damien Lynch had planned to take Jemma Clifford and Mandy Wood back to the Main Mansion of Hill Mountain City.

However, along the way they encountered Wyatt Barnes, and due to the limited quota in Damien Lynch's hands and following a survival-of-the-fittest rule, Mandy Wood was eliminated.

Wyatt Barnes never thought he would encounter Mandy Wood here.

Knowing that Mandy Wood's strength was even less than Jemma Clifford's.

Where did his confidence come from?

Out of curiosity, Wyatt Barnes activated his 'Heavenly Eye', and with just one look, his heartbeat suddenly accelerated.

"How is it possible! This Mandy Wood... has actually broken through to 'Small Perfection of the Transcending Mortal Realm'?"

Wyatt Barnes was filled with shock and disbelief in his heart.

He still remembered.

A year ago, when he first met Jemma Clifford and Mandy Wood, both were only mid-stage Martial Artists in the Transcending Mortal Realm.

Up to this day, even Jemma Clifford was only in the 'late stage of the Transcending Mortal Realm'... And this Mandy Wood, previously less talented than Jemma Clifford, has actually broken through to 'Small Perfection of the Transcending Mortal Realm'?

"This Mandy Wood, it doesn't seem as simple as just having recently made a breakthrough to 'Small Perfection of the Transcending Mortal Realm'... His strength, I'm afraid, is actually superior to Zephaniah Chase from Rowan River City! Even Kai Simmons might not be his match."

Wyatt Barnes was somewhat shocked and afraid.

Even he was not sure that he could confidently win against the current Mandy Wood.

Wyatt Barnes couldn't imagine.

A person who was once easily defeated by him, whom he was confident to beat in a single encounter... had, in one year, obtained a strength that even he now feared.

What exactly happened to this Mandy Wood in the past year?

"Eh? You know Jemma Clifford?"

Baer Bear was somewhat surprised, "Wyatt Barnes, is he a friend of you and Jemma Clifford?"

"Yes, we are old friends... friends who haven't seen each other in a long time. Especially Wyatt Barnes, I have been thinking about him all year long."

Mandy Wood smiled, with a chilling grin that was somewhat creepy.

For a moment, Baer Bear also felt that something was off.

"Demon Cultivator?"

At this moment, Tabo Garcia looked at Mandy Wood with slight apprehension and asked with a frown.

Demon Cultivator?

Tabo Garcia's words made both Wyatt and Baer Bear's faces change color instantly.

As for Wyatt Barnes, he was just showing a look of surprise and astonishment, but when he checked inside his Storage Ring, he found that the Demon Sealing Monument was unsettlingly disturbed, as if it had sensed something.

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes also confirmed it.

Mandy Wood had fallen to the Devil Path, becoming a Demon Cultivator.

With that, everything made sense.

The cultivation speed of a Demon Cultivator is beyond normal reasoning.

And at this moment, the apprehension Wyatt Barnes felt towards Mandy Wood vanished completely.

What a joke!

With his current cultivation level, by mobilizing the Demon Sealing Monument, even a Demon Cultivator at Small Perfection of the Entering the Saint Realm, he could extinguish! Let alone a mere Demon Cultivator at Small Perfection of the Transcending Mortal Realm.

"This must be Hill Mountain City's City Lord Tabo, right?"

Mandy Wood glanced at Tabo Garcia and gave a cold smile, "City Lord Garcia, a year ago, I was abandoned by Damien Lynch under your command... However, if it hadn't been for Damien Lynch abandoning me then, I wouldn't be where I am today."

"Therefore, I've decided... after I join the Moon Radiance Sect, I will certainly take good care of the people of Hill Mountain City to express my gratitude."

At this point, Mandy Wood smiled grimly, eyeing Baer Bear and Wyatt with interest, causing Baer Bear's complexion to change, while Wyatt also appeared solemn.

Demon Cultivators are known for their rapid cultivation speed and violent temperaments.

Even they had to be wary.

Moreover, they vaguely sensed that the Demon Cultivator before them was far stronger than they currently were.

Tabo Garcia frowned.

At this moment, he realized the malevolence in Mandy Wood's arrival.

"We have an acquaintance, I will also take good care of you," Wyatt Barnes said indifferently after sweeping a glance at Mandy Wood.

Wyatt's response, however, startled Tabo Garcia and the two others.

"You take care of me?"

Mandy Wood was initially stunned, then couldn't help but laugh more coldly, "Well, I'll be looking forward to it. It's just a pity that Jemma Clifford isn't here. If she were, it would be even more perfect."

After speaking, Mandy Wood stopped paying attention to Wyatt and turned to leave.

Although he wished he could tear Wyatt to pieces, he knew that it was not the right time to make a move against Wyatt, or he might even risk losing his eligibility to be assessed for entry into the Moon Radiance Sect.

And with the presence of the City Lord of Hill Mountain City, it would be difficult for him to kill Wyatt.

So, he was not in a rush.

After Wyatt entered the Moon Radiance Sect, wasn't he just meat on the chopping board, ready to be sliced as he pleased?

"Senior Brother Barnes, how do you know this Demon Cultivator?"

Seeing Mandy Wood leave, Baer Bear felt relieved and couldn't help but turn to ask Wyatt.

"To tell this story, we have to go back a year..."

Wyatt recounted the events that had happened a year ago when he met Damien Lynch, Jemma Clifford, and Mandy Wood, not omitting any details about their interactions.

"So, Mandy Wood wasn't a Demon Cultivator back then?"

Tabo Garcia asked with a frown.

"Absolutely not."

Wyatt shook his head, "The him now is totally different from the him back then! When I first saw him, I didn't even recognize him; the change was too drastic."

"It seems that he has fallen into the Devil Path in this past year, which has also caused his cultivation to advance by leaps and bounds."

Baer Bear said with a hint of dread, "However, does the Moon Radiance Sect still accept Demon Cultivators?"

Everyone, including Baer Bear, Wyatt, and even Wyatt, turned to look at Tabo Garcia at the same time, curious about this as well.

"As long as it's not the kind of Demon Cultivator that incurs the wrath of heaven and the resentment of men, the Sect has always been accepting... In fact, there are some high-ranking members within the Sect who are Demon Cultivators," Garcia explained.

Soon, Garcia reacted and sent a message using True Energy, "Wyatt Barnes, although Mandy Wood was no match for you a year ago... now that he is a Demon Cultivator, you cannot judge him by normal standards! Perhaps, his strength has already surpassed yours."

"If you encounter him, you should avoid him if possible. Do not engage in a direct confrontation," Garcia advised patiently, "I feel that his strength is stronger than that of Zephaniah Chase from Rowan River City."

Although he hadn't used any mystical techniques to probe Mandy Wood's cultivation, from the aura emanating from Mandy Wood, Garcia could roughly estimate his level of cultivation.

"He's a Saint Realm expert?"

Baer Bear exclaimed in shock.

"Not the Saint Realm... he should be at the peak of the Transcending Mortal Realm - Small Perfection. However, if he is a Demon Cultivator, breaking through into the Saint Realm would not be difficult for him," Garcia said, shaking his head, his words displaying his insight and wisdom.

"However, his strength is not comparable to Zephaniah from Rowan River City."

At the end of his remark, Garcia's face became earnest.

"That strong?"

Baer Bear inhaled sharply, while Wyatt also displayed apprehension.

Only Wyatt remained calm, as if he would be unfazed even if Mount Tai were to collapse before him.

To him, whether Mandy Wood was a peak Transcending Mortal Realm Demon Cultivator or a Saint Realm Demon Cultivator, in front of the Demon Sealing Monument he could activate, both were beings that could be crushed effortlessly, without any distinction.

"Do not be careless, Wyatt Barnes," Garcia frowned and warned seeing Wyatt so calm, thinking that Wyatt was underestimating the enemy.

"Everyone, please quiet down."

Suddenly, an old voice resounded, imbued with True Energy, overpowering the clamor and restoring silence to the scene, as if one could hear a pin drop.

At the same time, everyone, including Wyatt, turned to focus on the elder standing on the spacious stone platform.

The elder was flanked by two middle-aged men like a moon surrounded by stars.

"Welcome to the Moon Radiance Sect's 'entry assessment'! I won't waste words, but what I have to say next involves the rules of the assessment, and I will keep it short and to the point."

After silencing the crowd, the elder continued, "The entry assessment of our Moon Radiance Sect consists of two stages... The first stage involves us using mystical techniques to probe the age and cultivation of the participants."

"Anyone under forty years old with cultivation at the peak of Transcending Mortal Realm - Small Perfection or above can pass the first stage of the assessment."

"If someone is under forty and at the peak of Transcending Mortal Realm - Small Perfection, they can skip the second stage of the assessment and directly pass the entry assessment, becoming an outer disciple of our Moon Radiance Sect!"

Chapter 1426: A Thought Turns into a Demon

"Now that the rules have been introduced, let me introduce myself... My name is 'Pierce Reid,' and I am an outer sect elder of the Moon Radiance Sect, primarily responsible for the mobilization and arrangement of external personnel."

The elder slowly said.

"These rules..."

Hearing the rules stated by Pierce Reid, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but frown, "Exploration with spirit secret techniques... Only those under forty in the Small Perfection of the Transcending Mortal Realm qualify through the first phase of the assessment?"

Although his current combat prowess is comparable to an ordinary great perfectionist in the Transcending Mortal Realm, his cultivation level is only at the 'later stage' of the Transcending Mortal Realm.

In front of spirit secret techniques, his cultivation level cannot hide!

"Senior Brother Barnes, your cultivation is only at the 'later stage' of the Transcending Mortal Realm... According to this old man's rules, doesn't that mean you can't even pass the first stage of the assessment?"

Baer Bear frowned and cursed, "What kind of broken rules does the Moon Radiance Sect have for entry exams, only considering cultivation level and not combat power? Isn't this just tricking us?"

Both Fill Bear and Cloud Lin are already aware of Wyatt's breakthrough to the later stage of the Transcending Mortal Realm.

Naturally, they also know, their Senior Brother Barnes, although only at the later stage of the Transcending Mortal Realm in terms of cultivation, possesses combat power that is invincible below the great perfection of the Transcending Mortal Realm.

Even an ordinary great perfectionist in the Transcending Mortal Realm might not be able to defeat their Senior Brother Barnes.

Cloud Lin's brows also furrowed involuntarily, if Senior Brother Barnes couldn't pass the entrance assessment of the Moon Radiance Sect, that would truly be a great joke.

"Don't worry."

Seeing the furrowed brows of the three individuals, Tabo Garcia smiled and said, "Wyatt Barnes might not be able to pass the first phase of the assessment... But the second phase of the assessment, for Wyatt Barnes to pass, is not difficult."

"The second phase of the assessment?"

Wyatt Barnes and the others turned their eyes toward Tabo Garcia, showing confusion.

Since Pierce Reid had not yet mentioned the specific details of the second phase of the assessment, they did not know what it entailed.

"To prevent bright pearls from being covered in dust, the sect also gives an opportunity to young geniuses below Small Perfection in the Transcending Mortal Realm... Even if they fail in the first phase, as long as they pass the second phase of the assessment, they can still join the sect."

Tabo Garcia said.

"Great Perfections in the Transcending Mortal Realm need not participate in the second phase of the assessment; Small Perfections in the Transcending Mortal Realm participate in the second phase of the assessment, but they act as 'targets'; those who fail the first phase of the assessment participate in the second phase as challengers, and as long as they succeed in the challenge, they are considered to have passed the assessment and can enter the sect directly."

Tabo Garcia continued.

"And those Small Perfections in the Transcending Mortal Realm who are challenged and defeated, lose their opportunity to enter the sect."

Tabo Garcia revealed the details of the entrance assessment rules before Pierce Reid.

Wow!

As Pierce Reid finished speaking, the crowd of young talents at the scene burst into an uproar.

Only the City Lords of the eighteen cities, including Tabo Garcia, who already knew the rules, did not show surprise.

"So, being defeated just once as a Small Perfection in the Transcending Mortal Realm means elimination, losing the opportunity to join the Moon Radiance Sect?"

"That's too cruel! To be defeated and not even given a chance."

"Actually, this can be understood. A Small Perfection in the Transcending Mortal Realm who can't even defeat someone with weaker cultivation almost has no prospects."

"However, this situation should be rather unlikely... It's generally impossible for existences below Small Perfection in the Transcending Mortal Realm to defeat those at Small Perfection."

"That's also true. If they're really defeated by someone below Small Perfection in the Transcending Mortal Realm, then it's due to their lack of skills, and they deserve to be eliminated."

...

The surrounding people discussed animatedly and gradually came to accept the rules.

"That's alright then."

Knowing the content of this second phase of the assessment, Wyatt Barnes breathed a sigh of relief.

Defeating a Small Perfection in the Transcending Mortal Realm, for him, is not difficult.

Soon, under the leadership of the Moon Radiance Sect's outer sect elder 'Pierce Reid,' the 'entrance assessment' of the Moon Radiance Sect officially began.

One after another, young talents recommended by the city lords of the eighteen cities under the command of the Moon Radiance Sect, as well as young talents scouted by the outer sect elders and stewards of the Moon Radiance Sect, successively stepped onto the stone platform.

Ten people in a group, under the scrutiny of two middle-aged men standing behind Pierce Reid.

These two middle-aged men were stewards of the outer sect of the Moon Radiance Sect.

Of course, although it seemed like scrutiny, it was actually an exploration of the young talents' ages and their cultivation levels using 'spirit secret techniques'.

"Thirty-six years old, Small Perfection in the Transcending Mortal Realm, passed."

"Thirty-four years old, Small Perfection in the Transcending Mortal Realm, passed."

...

All the initial ten young talents passed.

"Among the group of young people present, am I the only one not at Small Perfection in the Transcending Mortal Realm or higher as a Martial Artist?"

Facing this result, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but ruefully smile.

"There should still be quite a few Martial Artists in the later stage of the Transcending Mortal Realm."

As someone who had been through it, Tabo Garcia knew far more than Wyatt Barnes, "In the Martial Dao Sacred Land, there are still quite a few geniuses who can defeat higher-leveled opponents... However, from what I have seen before, those Martial Artists in the later stage of the Transcending Mortal Realm who can defeat a higher-leveled opponent usually can only defeat ordinary Small Perfections in the Transcending Mortal Realm."

As he spoke, Tabo Garcia gazed deeply at Wyatt Barnes.

As if to say to Wyatt Barnes:

Not every Martial Artist in the later stage of the Transcending Mortal Realm is as monstrous as you, capable of even defeating Great Perfections.

As Tabo Garcia had said.

In the second batch of young talents who went up, there were two in the later stage of the Transcending Mortal Realm, and they both failed the second phase of the assessment... However, they did not become discouraged, as it was clear they had anticipated this outcome.

Their target was the challenge of the second stage.

Only those eliminated in the first stage have the opportunity to challenge in the second stage.

In the third batch of young geniuses to advance, there were more in the late phase of the Transcending Mortal Realm, making up half of the group.

The fourth batch had even fewer.

When the fifth batch of young geniuses went up, Baer Bear exclaimed, "It's that kid!"

Hearing Baer Bear's reminder, Wyatt Barnes and his two companions looked towards the stone platform ahead, only to discover among the ten people, 'Mandy Wood' was strikingly part of the group.

Mandy Wood stood there, exuding a cold aura from head to toe, distinctly out of place compared to the other nine young geniuses... The other nine young geniuses, consciously or unconsciously, kept their distance from him.

"Demon Cultivator?"

"This young man is a Demon Cultivator!"

"Tsk tsk... The cultivation speed of a Demon Cultivator is always defying the heavens; we don't even know how old he is this year or the extent of his cultivation."

"His age and cultivation level are surely astonishing... Let's wait and see."

...

Mandy Wood attracted quite a lot of attention, and many people's focus converged on him.

"Thirty years old, Transcending Mortal Realm - Small Perfection!"

As one of the middle-aged men beside the external elder Pierce Reid spoke out, the whole place was in an uproar.

The middle-aged man was referring to Mandy Wood.

"Worthy of being a Demon Cultivator! Just thirty years old and he's already reached the Transcending Mortal Realm - Small Perfection."

"Impressive! Impressive!"

"Stronger than I imagined."

...

The whole venue burst into excitement.

Mandy Wood, being the first to reach 'Transcending Mortal Realm - Small Perfection' in today's Moon Radiance Sect's entrance examination, unsurprisingly became the center of attention.

Not just the nine young geniuses standing with him, but even those who passed the first stage earlier, looked pale in comparison before him.

Mandy Wood stood on the stone platform, his nose turned up, his face showing pride.

He thoroughly enjoyed this feeling of being the center of attention.

Meanwhile, his condescending gaze also fell on Wyatt Barnes, looking down on Wyatt.

"Wyatt Barnes, in this lifetime, you are destined to be trampled under my feet!"

Mandy Wood's True Energy sounded haughtily as it transmitted his voice.

However, Wyatt Barnes didn't care, his expression was as usual, merely casting a brief glance at Mandy Wood, not even bothering to engage with him.

In his eyes, Mandy Wood was just a defeated underling.

He was in the past, he is now, and he will be in the future.

A defeated underling, hardly worth mentioning?

Wyatt Barnes's attitude completely darkened Mandy Wood's expression... He didn't expect that at this point, Wyatt Barnes would still dare to ignore him like this.

For a moment, Mandy Wood felt a surge of rage wanting to explode.

"Wyatt Barnes... If I don't kill you, I, Mandy Wood, vow not to be human!"

Mandy Wood's eyes flashed fiercely, his teeth gritted as he murmured to himself.

Mandy Wood, being at Small Perfection of the Transcending Mortal Realm, directly bypassed the second stage of the assessment and was led by an external disciple of the Moon Radiance Sect to the sect's external area.

Mandy Wood was also the first among the group of young geniuses present to pass the entrance examination and become a disciple of the Moon Radiance Sect.

"Senior Brother Barnes, that Mandy Wood, the way he looks at you, it's like he wants to devour you... What kind of deep grudge do you have with him?"

Although Mandy Wood's stare wasn't directed at him, Baer Bear still felt somewhat uneasy.

"To someone with a petty mind, even a tiny conflict could be seen as a mortal vendetta or a grievance as deep as stealing one's wife... What do you think, how deep could our grudge be?"

Wyatt Barnes asked in response.

Baer Bear was speechless.

A grudge of patricide or envy of stealing one's wife, that's the deepest grudge in the world!

"Wyatt Barnes, after entering the Sect, be cautious of that Mandy Wood... Among Demon Cultivators, there are no good ones. Particularly, he might have fallen into the Devil Path just because of you!"

Tabo Garcia said gravely, "Generally, whether it's a Martial Artist or a Taoist Cultivator, if they fall into the Devil Path because of a certain obsession, then there are only two paths before them."

"The first path is to relinquish the obsession and soar high from then. The second path, if they fail to relinquish the obsession, at best, they would be consumed by delusion, and at worst, be devoured by demonic energy, leading to their death and the dissolution of their path."

Tabo Garcia had specifically researched Demon Cultivators.

Even when his wife was driven to death by Evander Mullins, he had thought of becoming a Demon Cultivator by taking 'revenge' as his obsession... Because only in that way, he would have had the chance for revenge.

But it seemed like his wife guessed his thoughts, and before committing suicide, she left him a will, insisting that he must never fall into the Devil Path, or else she wouldn't rest in peace.

Despite his wife's tragic death, Tabo Garcia, however much he hated or wanted revenge, ultimately couldn't bring himself to go against her will.

"I've heard about this, too."

Baer Bear looked towards Wyatt Barnes, "If his falling into the Devil Path indeed stems from his desire to kill you, Senior Brother, then you are his 'archenemy'. Throughout his life, either he kills you, Senior Brother, or he dies."

Chapter 1427: The Second Stage

"This, is the insanity of a Demon Cultivator, this is also the terror of a Demon Cultivator!"

As Baer Bear spoke, his expression grew solemn.

"Arch-rival?"

Hearing Baer Bear's words, Wyatt Barnes showed disdain, "He is not worthy!"

These words from Wyatt Barnes were indeed heartfelt.

He had the Demon Sealing Monument and was a Martial Artist in the Transcending Mortal Realm.

As long as it was not a powerful Demon Cultivator above the Saint Realm, with his current cultivation, he could easily kill using the Demon Sealing Monument.

Even for a Demon Cultivator at Full Perfection of Entering the Saint Realm, unless there was no chance for him to retrieve the Demon Sealing Monument, he could still annihilate them.

The Demon Sealing Monument is one of the top ten super sacred artifacts listed in the Top Ten Sacred Artifact List from the Martial Dao Sacred Land, giving Wyatt Barnes immense confidence.

"Wyatt Barnes, you must not be careless."

However, Tabo Garcia was unaware of the existence of the Demon Sealing Monument, and seeing Wyatt Barnes seemingly indifferent to Baer Bear's words, quickly reminded him.

Wyatt Barnes was his 'hope,' and he did not want Wyatt Barnes to suffer any mishaps by underestimating Mandy Wood.

Pierce Reid looked deeply into Wyatt Barnes's eyes, and from his eyes, he saw unwavering, enormous confidence.

"I wonder, on what basis does Senior Brother Barnes dismiss that Mandy Wood so lightly."

Although Pierce Reid spotted some clues, he could never dream that the Demon Sealing Monument from the Top Ten Sacred Artifact List of the Martial Dao Sacred Land was in Wyatt Barnes's hands.

The first stage of the examination continues.

Following Mandy Wood, many other Martial Artists at Full Perfection of the Transcending Mortal Realm appeared, but their ages were all above thirty-five, and their potential could not compare to Mandy Wood's.

"Those guys from Rowan River City also went up."

Baer Bear, with sharp eyes, noticed the scene of four young prodigies from Rowan River City, including 'Zephaniah Chase', climbing the platform.

Wyatt Barnes also looked over.

Activating the 'Heavenly Eye', he could easily discern that, apart from Zephaniah Chase, three of them were two at Small Perfection of Transcending Mortal Realm and one in the later stages of Transcending Mortal Realm.

Zephaniah Chase, being a Martial Artist at Full Perfection of Transcending Mortal Realm, not only passed the first stage of the examination but even skipped the second stage of the examination, directly qualifying to become an outer disciple of the Moon Radiance Sect.

As for the other three, two at Small Perfection of Transcending Mortal Realm passed the first stage of the examination whereas the one in the later stages of the Transcending Mortal Realm did not.

Regarding this outcome, Salvatore Rowan, the City Lord of Rowan River City, was prepared, so he was not surprised.

For a moment, the four young prodigies from Rowan River City, with Zephaniah Chase following the outer disciples of Moon Radiance Sect, left, two at Small Perfection stayed on the platform, and one in the later stages returned to Salvatore Rowan's side.

"It's the turn of the people from Hill Mountain City."

Salvatore Rowan looked at the group from Hill Mountain City, including Wyatt Barnes, his eyes flashing sharply.

Now, only the last group including Wyatt Barnes, Baer Bear and Pierce Reid hadn't yet played... they were the 19th group.

This group only had seven people.

"What?! He... he is just in the later stages of the Transcending Mortal Realm? How is that possible... How is that possible!!"

When the results of the investigation of Wyatt Barnes's group of seven came out, Salvatore Rowan was dumbfounded.

Not just Salvatore Rowan.

Even the young prodigy from Rowan River City beside him was dumbfounded... This young prodigy from Hill Mountain City who defeated Zephaniah Chase was just in the later stages of Transcending Mortal Realm like him?

My God.

Is he dreaming?

On the platform, those two from Rowan River City at Small Perfection of Transcending Mortal Realm, both petrified.

Yesterday, they witnessed Wyatt Barnes defeating Zephaniah Chase.

Zephaniah Chase was the top young prodigy of their Rowan River City, his cultivation reaching Full Perfection of the Transcending Mortal Realm, yet he was still defeated by Wyatt Barnes.

Before this, they had almost concluded that Wyatt Barnes was also a Martial Artist at Full Perfection of Transcending Mortal Realm.

However, the truth slapped them hard.

The young prodigy from Hill Mountain City was only in the later stages of the Transcending Mortal Realm.

Apart from the group from Rowan River City, others didn't find it strange... after all, among the 187 participants in the entrance examination, there were 55 in the later stages of the Transcending Mortal Realm.

The remaining 132 were all above Small Perfection of the Transcending Mortal Realm.

Among them, there were twelve at Full Perfection of the Transcending Mortal Realm.

One hundred twenty at Small Perfection stood on the platform, waiting for the start of the second stage of the examination.

Below the platform, fifty-five in the later stages of the Transcending Mortal Realm, mostly flexing their fists, were scrutinizing the one hundred twenty on the platform, choosing their targets to challenge.

At this time, they definitely wanted to find targets they were confident they could defeat.

After all, the challenge opportunity was only once.

If they fail, they would have no chance with the Moon Radiance Sect.

If they succeed, they would pass the entrance examination of the Moon Radiance Sect and become outer disciples in a stroke.

Success or failure, hinged on this one battle.

The atmosphere on site gradually became tense.

The young prodigies daring to come here at the latter stage of the Transcending Mortal Realm, almost all have full confidence in themselves.

Otherwise, they wouldn't be here.

Therefore, among the one hundred and twenty young people on the stone stage, although all have reached Small Perfection of the Transcending Mortal Realm, a portion of them are still extremely nervous... solely because they had just recently broken through to the Small Perfection of the Transcending Mortal Realm.

In terms of True Energy, they don't have a great advantage.

They only hold a slight advantage in the quantity of their Saint Veins.

"How is this possible... How could he be in the late stages of the Transcending Mortal Realm... Could the mental secret technique be mistaken?"

The four individuals from Rowan River City, their gazes constantly flitting around Wyatt Barnes, incessantly muttered to themselves in their minds.

They still couldn't believe that this young prodigy from Hill Mountain City was merely a 'late stage Martial Artist of the Transcending Mortal Realm'.

"Now, please, all those below the stage, move to the right side... The left side, leave it for the young talents of the Small Perfection of the Transcending Mortal Realm who have been defeated and are leaving the stone stage."

On the spacious stone stage, the external elder Pierce Reid declared loudly.

In a moment, everyone moved towards the right side, leaving a large empty area on the left side.

"I will now explain the details of the second phase of the examination... The young talents eliminated in the first phase can step up to the stone stage and choose your opponent. As long as you defeat your opponent, you will pass our Moon Radiance Sect's entry examination and can directly become an external disciple of our Moon Radiance Sect."

"Of course, each individual stepping up to the stone stage cannot choose to challenge a young talent from the same city... I hope everyone can understand. This is also to prevent situations of giving way to others."

"Additionally, any young talent of Small Perfection in the Transcending Mortal Realm who is defeated, will have no affiliations with the Moon Radiance Sect in the next five years... unless after five years, you are still under forty years old, then you can participate in our Moon Radiance Sect's entry examination again."

"Otherwise, you will be forever unrelated to our Moon Radiance Sect!"

Pierce Reid's resonant voice spread, reaching the ears of everyone present.

The young talents of Small Perfection on the stone stage, once defeated, will have no affiliations with the Moon Radiance Sect... This statement made many young talents on stage show signs of nervousness.

"Afraid of what! They're just a bunch of guys who haven't even reached Small Perfection, are you still worried about not defeating them?"

"Exactly! If we can't even defeat these guys below, then we truly would shame the title of Small Perfection in the Transcending Mortal Realm."

"Anyway, I am confident in defeating any existence below Small Perfection in the Transcending Mortal Realm."

...

On the stone stage, many confident young prodigies believed that those young talents eliminated in the first phase couldn't possibly be their match.

"After the second phase of the examination starts, the young talents below the stage, one by one, will ascend the platform, and if you succeed in the challenge, someone will lead you to register as an external disciple of our Moon Radiance Sect. If you fail, you will also move to the left area."

Pierce Reid continued speaking.

The left area is an empty area, currently devoid of anyone.

People who failed go there, to better distinguish the eliminated.

"Now, I declare, the second phase of the examination officially begins!"

As soon as Pierce Reid's words fell, immediately a young talent from below leapt onto the stone stage, standing there, his gaze sweeping past the one hundred and twenty young talents of Small Perfection in the Transcending Mortal Realm.

"I challenge you!"

Soon, he chose a target, a young talent of similar age.

However, within less than ten moves, he was defeated.

"Damn it! I picked a tough one."

After being defeated, this late-stage young talent of the Transcending Mortal Realm showed a bitter smile, and then accepting the bet, he jumped off the stage and stood in the left area.

The left elimination area now had one person.

Afterward, young talents one after another leapt onto the stone stage... After Wyatt Barnes activated his Heavenly Eye, he also noticed that these young talents were all at the late stage of the Transcending Mortal Realm.

There wasn't even a single one at the middle stage, let alone the early stage of the Transcending Mortal Realm.

"That's right... If they were not at the late stage of the Transcending Mortal Realm, participating in this entry examination of the Moon Radiance Sect, it would be nearly impossible to pass."

With regards to this, Wyatt Barnes was not surprised.

As time elapsed, one after another young talent full of spirit ascended the stone stage, challenging those young talents at Small Perfection on the stone stage.

Soon, twenty-three young talents of the late stage of the Transcending Mortal Realm took their turns, but without exception, all of them failed in their challenges.

"Hmph! Mere late stage of the Transcending Mortal Realm, it's absolutely impossible to defeat us at Small Perfection."

"Bring as many as you like, we can defeat as many as you bring."

...

On the stone stage, a group of undefeated Small Perfection young talents remained spirited.

For a time, the group of late stage young talents below the stage also hesitated to step up.

The defeat of the previous twenty-three also affected their morale to a certain extent.

"Late stage of the Transcending Mortal Realm, just lowly ants... Ants should be trampled under our feet, with no chance of ever turning over!"

A young man in green clothes with a charming face, speaking in a sharp and shrill voice, holding a folding fan, contemptuously swept his gaze over all the young talents below.

"Ants? To be trampled under your feet? With no chance of ever turning over?"

As the group of young talents below surged with anger, a glint of cold light flashed in Wyatt Barnes's eyes, followed immediately by a mocking laugh as he shot up onto the stone stage like lightning.

In an instant, Wyatt Barnes became the focus of the scene.

Chapter 1428: Worse than Mud

"Come, trample me underfoot, make it so I can never rise again."

Wyatt Barnes stood upon the stone platform, looking at the green-clothed youth who had just been shouting, and spoke indifferently.

The green-clothed youth with enchanting features clearly did not expect someone to ascend the stone platform because of his words. After a moment of stupefaction, he stepped forward with a mocking smile.

"It's good to have confidence. But too much confidence is arrogance! Do you think you're different from the twenty-three who went up earlier? Do you think you can defeat me and pass the Moon Radiance Sect's entrance assessment?"

The green-clothed youth sneered in a sharp voice, "Kid, don't say I'm looking down on you... A late-stage Transcending Mortal Realm Martial Artist like you, I haven't even put you in my eyes! Calling you an ant is an overestimation. In my eyes, you're just a pile of mud!"

The green-clothed youth mocked Wyatt Barnes unabashedly, without a hint of politeness in his words.

"Tsk tsk... A late-stage Transcending Mortal Realm wanting to defeat Small Perfection of the Transcending Mortal Realm, it's simply a fool's dream!"

"No matter how many people come up, it's all just a self-inflicted disgrace! Do you really think we are made of mud?"

"The gap in cultivation levels determines the disparity in strength."

...

Above the high platform, a group of Small Perfection of the Transcending Mortal Realm wore looks of disdain as they gazed at Wyatt Barnes, not thinking he was any different from the previous twenty-three Transcending Mortal Realm late-stage young geniuses.

In their eyes, the outcome for this purple-clothed youth would be the same as those twenty-three young geniuses, doomed to fail the challenge and miss their chance with the Moon Radiance Sect.

Of course, there were four exceptions among the Small Perfection of the Transcending Mortal Realm.

These four people were Teng Yun, Baer Bear, and two young geniuses from Rowan River City.

Below the high platform, aside from the City Lord of Hill Mountain City, the City Lord of Rowan River City, and that late-stage Transcending Mortal Realm young genius from Rowan River City... no one else had much faith in Wyatt Barnes.

The City Lord of Hill Mountain City knew Wyatt's capabilities well and was very clear about his strength.

The City Lord of Rowan River City and the young genius by his side had witnessed Wyatt's power yesterday, deeply aware that Wyatt's strength was formidable, far from what Small Perfection of the Transcending Mortal Realm could compare to.

"Mud?"

Hearing the green-clothed youth's words, Wyatt Barnes didn't get angry but instead chuckled, "I'm actually quite curious... when you are defeated by mud, what will your expression be like? If even mud surpasses you, what does that make you?"

"Quit your delusional daydreaming! What you're talking about will never happen."

The green-clothed youth retorted with disdain, "This pile of mud that you are... at most three moves, and I can defeat you!"

"Is that so?"

Wyatt's smile grew even brighter, and with that, he stepped forward without waiting for the green-clothed youth to make a move, taking the initiative.

Silver Cloth Shirt!

In an instant, Wyatt's body flashed with a faint silver glow, as if he was clad in a layer of silver armor.

Thanks to the fifty-two Saint Veins transporting True Energy, all this happened in the blink of an eye.

The second his body flashed with silver light, Wyatt sprang into action, shooting towards the green-clothed youth like a cannonball.

Utilizing the physically augmented power of the Silver Cloth Shirt, his True Energy was released without any reservation.

Even without using any movement techniques, Wyatt's speed was frighteningly fast.

In the blink of an eye, he was already near the green-clothed youth.

Seeing Wyatt's speed, the green-clothed youth's complexion changed, clearly not expecting a late-stage Transcending Mortal Realm Martial Artist to exhibit such velocity.

Even if he were to go all out and use movement techniques, his speed would be at most this fast.

"Being fast doesn't mean your attacks are strong! Now, I'm going to let you know the gap between late-stage Transcending Mortal Realm and Small Perfection of the Transcending Mortal Realm... A speck of rice dares to compete with the bright moon for glory?"

The green-clothed youth roared and retaliated after Wyatt, rushing to meet him head-on.

He shook the folding fan in his hand, which was immediately covered in a layer of True Energy, following which he lunged at Wyatt, "I want to see how you handle this strike from me!"

Wherever the folding fan passed, the air seemed to be torn like paper, with the fan's light swiftly sweeping towards Wyatt.

Move with the arrow!

Wyatt calmly drew his Sun-Shooting Bow, fired an arrow with a raise of his hand, and moved with the arrow, vanishing from the green-clothed youth's line of sight in an instant.

"Impossible!"

The green-clothed youth's pupils contracted, revealing an expression of shock and disbelief.

He felt as if the purple-clothed youth in the late-stage Transcending Mortal Realm had disappeared from in front of him in an instant, vanishing without a trace, and he could not catch any sight of him at all.

"Nothing is impossible."

Following that, he heard a voice from behind him. Although the tone was flat, it frightened him to the point of nearly losing his soul.

"When did he go behind me?"

Just as this thought arose in the green-clothed youth's mind, he felt an overwhelming force pressing on his back like a massive hammer, giving him the feeling of being crushed by a mountain.

The next moment, he felt his body shake, his organs trembling, and then, as if riding a cloud, he was propelled uncontrollably through the air.

Bang!

The green-clothed youth crashed down below the platform, not far from the twenty-three eliminated late-stage Transcending Mortal Realm young geniuses.

The one who had been so arrogant a moment ago now looked disheveled.

The twenty-three ousted late-stage Transcending Mortal Realm young geniuses, originally humiliated by the mockery, now saw the most vociferous green-clothed youth defeated, and they all felt a touch of schadenfreude.

"Tsk tsk... you said we late-stage Transcending Mortals were ants, were mud. Now it seems, you're not even up to ants or mud!"

"Weren't you bragging big just a moment ago? Still got eliminated, didn't you?"

"Serves you right for looking down on us late-stage Transcending Mortals. Bit off more than you could chew, didn't you? Stunned, aren't you?"

...

Twenty-three late-stage Transcending Mortal Realm young talents sarcastically mocked the youth in green, one after another.

Now, the gazes of the majority of the audience, both on and off the stage, were focused on Wyatt Barnes.

Even the outer sect elder of the Moon Radiance Sect 'Pierce Reid', as well as the other two outer sect stewards, were now stunned... Clearly, the scene before had shocked them as well.

In the blink of an eye, defeating a Martial Artist with Small Perfection in the Transcending Mortal Realm.

Is this really something a late-stage Transcending Mortal Realm Martial Artist can achieve?

"Impressive!"

"I remember him, he was just now standing next to City Lord Tabo Garcia of Hill Mountain City... It seems he's a young talent from Hill Mountain City."

"The young talents of Hill Mountain City, I only know of 'Kai Simmons', who is very formidable. Could it be that he is Kai Simmons?"

"He's not Kai Simmons! I heard that half a year ago, Kai Simmons was taken away by Quentin Campbell, a personal disciple under Elder Evander Mullins... Now, Kai Simmons must already be an inner sect disciple."

"I never expected that, after Hill Mountain City lost a Kai Simmons, they would gain such a monstrous talent."

...

The city lords from the other sixteen cities were now engaged in animated discussions as well, their looks towards Tabo Garcia filled with envy.

This made Tabo Garcia unavoidably feel somewhat elated.

"Wyatt Barnes."

Tabo Garcia looked at the purple-clad figure on the stone platform, his eyes filled with gentleness.

"This is too fake!"

"Impossible! A late-stage Transcending Mortal Realm Martial Artist, even if they can defeat a Martial Artist with Small Perfection in the Transcending Mortal Realm, couldn't possibly do so in such an exaggerated manner... I know now, it must have been that guy letting him win on purpose."

"I was saying, that guy was mocking this youth in purple so harshly just now... Turned out it was all show. His goal was to let this purple-clad youth win."

"I strongly demand that the two of them both be disqualified!"

"Yes! Disqualify them both!"

...

Many of the young talents with Small Perfection in the Transcending Mortal Realm on the stone platform, after being dazed for a moment, regained their senses and yelled towards Wyatt Barnes.

Of course, there were also many young talents with Small Perfection in the Transcending Mortal Realm who were quite strong and noticed something amiss.

"His speed is too fast!"

"That speed... Can it really be demonstrated by a late-stage Transcending Mortal Realm? Even I, who am now at the pinnacle of the late-stage Transcending Mortal Realm, am not as fast as him."

"If he truly is a late-stage Transcending Mortal Realm... Isn't that too monstrous?"

...

These were the young talents with Small Perfection in the Transcending Mortal Realm who had keen insight and strength.

The youth in green swallowed a healing Pill Medicine and finally managed to stand up, looking at Wyatt Barnes again with venomous eyes, "To think you would eliminate me, 'Uriel Weber'... You're dead! You're completely dead!"

Although, after his recent battle, Uriel Weber knew he was no match for Wyatt Barnes.

But this did not affect his hatred towards Wyatt Barnes.

Wyatt Barnes eliminated him, destroying his 'dream' of entering the Moon Radiance Sect!

"Uncle, I can't accept this! I can't accept this! I am already thirty-seven years old this year... In five years, when the Moon Radiance Sect holds another entry exam, I will be over forty years old and no longer eligible to participate."

Uriel Weber looked towards one of the middle-aged men beside Pierce Reid, his True Energy transmitting voice full of resentment, "Uncle, you must have a way, right? You must have some method, correct?"

"Little Uriel, your uncle is just an outer sect steward and doesn't have the authority to take in someone who has been eliminated into the sect."

The middle-aged man was one of the two outer sect stewards beside Pierce Reid, named 'Vein Weber'.

"Uncle, I can't accept this! I just can't!"

Uriel Weber's face was filled with unwillingness.

"Little Uriel, don't worry... although your uncle can't let you be admitted into the sect, avenging you is not a difficult task! This brat from Hill Mountain City, even if he enters the Moon Radiance Sect, your uncle will not let him live long."

"He ruined you, which is tantamount to ruining the prospects of our Weber Family... I will definitely not let him go!"

Vein Weber's eyes flashed with cold light, his True Energy transmitting voice said fiercely.

"Right! Kill him, kill him!"

Hearing Vein Weber's words, the unwillingness on Uriel Weber's face began to gradually dissipate.

Wyatt Barnes gave Uriel Weber a faint glance, losing interest in looking at him any further and instead turned to the outer sect elder of the Moon Radiance Sect 'Pierce Reid', "Elder Pierce Reid, I should be considered as having passed the entry exam, right?"

"Yes! Yes!"

Hearing Wyatt Barnes' words, Pierce Reid finally came to his senses, as the previous scene had left him stunned for quite a while.

As an outer sect disciple of the Moon Radiance Sect climbed up the stone platform, ready to lead Wyatt Barnes away.

Pierce Reid looked at Wyatt Barnes and asked with a smile, "Young fellow, I have the intention to take you as my personal disciple, are you willing?"

The strength Wyatt Barnes had displayed made him have thoughts of cherishing the talent.

Wow!

The moment Pierce Reid said this, the entire place was abuzz.

Chapter 1429: Moon Radiance Sect 'Outer Sect

Who is Pierce Reid?

An elder of Moon Radiance Sect!

Though he's just an 'outer sect elder', his status within Moon Radiance Sect is second only to the Supreme Elder, Sect Leader, Vice Sect Leader, and some Inner Sect elders.

For a moment, glares filled with envy, jealousy, and hatred were shot at Wyatt Barnes.

"Damn it!"

Uriel Weber's face changed dramatically.

Vein Weber, who was standing by Pierce Reid's side, also had a rather unsightly expression now.

He had just solemnly promised his nephew that he would definitely kill Wyatt Barnes... Now, his direct superior, Elder Pierce Reid, was planning to take Wyatt Barnes as his personal disciple?

If he actually became Elder Pierce Reid's personal disciple, even with ten times the courage, he wouldn't dare to act rashly.

Although he could strike in secret, if he succeeded it would be fine, but if he failed, he would be doomed!

"Elder Pierce Reid, thank you for your generous offer... However, I am not considering taking a master for the time being."

Wyatt Barnes apologized with a smile and spoke.

Shocked by Pierce Reid's initiative to take Wyatt as a disciple, and having just managed to regain their senses, everyone was stunned upon hearing Wyatt's words.

"This kid really does not know how to appreciate favors!"

"Exactly! Elder Pierce Reid wanted to take him as his disciple, that's him valuing Wyatt... yet he refused!"

...

Many cursed, thinking Wyatt too ignorant of the ways of the world.

"A petty man achieving success!"

A gleam flashed in Uriel Weber's eyes, and he breathed a sigh of relief as Wyatt rejected Pierce Reid.

Vein Weber's hanging heart finally settled down.

As long as this purple-clothed youth didn't become Elder Pierce Reid's personal disciple, if there was a chance in the future, wouldn't he just be meat on the chopping board to be slaughtered at will?

Perhaps, even without him acting personally.

"The people from Hill Mountain City... Elder Evander Mullins's family, will definitely not let this go easily."

Vein Weber sneered inwardly.

Facing Wyatt's outright rejection, Pierce Reid was also stunned for a moment before reacting with an awkward smile, "That was indeed impolite of me... may I know your esteemed name, young friend?"

Young friend!

Seeing that Pierce Reid, instead of getting angry, referred to Wyatt as 'young friend', everyone was stunned.

What's going on?

At this time, shouldn't Elder Pierce Reid be stripping this purple-clothed youth of his chance to enter Moon Radiance Sect in his anger?

"Wyatt Barnes."

Wyatt Barnes did not expect Pierce Reid to be so easy to talk to and immediately responded with a smile, feeling a bit favorable towards him.

"Wyatt Barnes..."

Pierce Reid nodded slightly, smiled at Wyatt Barnes, and then turned to the outer sect disciple who had come beside Wyatt Barnes, "Take Wyatt Barnes to register at the outer sect."

"Yes."

The outer sect disciple complied and then led Wyatt Barnes away from the stone platform, heading towards the outer sect of Moon Radiance Sect.

As Wyatt Barnes followed the outer sect disciple, he turned back to glance at the Lord of Hill Mountain City, nodded at him, and then looked towards Canny Yorke and Baer Bear.

"I'll wait for you in the outer sect."

Wyatt Barnes said to the two through the transmission of True Energy.

Both nodded.

Knowing Canny Yorke and Baer Bear's abilities well, Wyatt was sure they could pass the entrance exam of Moon Radiance Sect and become outer sect disciples.

What Wyatt Barnes didn't know,

was that after he left the site of the entrance examination of Moon Radiance Sect, among the remaining thirty-odd young talents in the later stage of the Transcending Mortal Realm, two 'dark horses' emerged, defeating two young talents at the Small Perfection of the Transcending Mortal Realm.

These two dark horses smoothly passed the Moon Radiance Sect's entrance examination and became outer sect disciples.

"Junior Brother Barnes, I didn't expect that with your later stage of Transcending Mortal Realm cultivation, you would possess such strong skills... It truly is surprising."

As the Moon Radiance Sect outer sect disciple led Wyatt Barnes towards the outer sect area, he couldn't help but marvel.

Wyatt Barnes gave a slight smile and did not respond.

At this moment, he also didn't know how to continue the conversation.

"What surprises me even more is that Elder Pierce Reid openly took you as his personal disciple... Junior Brother Barnes, you were right to politely refuse Elder Pierce Reid. With your talent and strength, as long as you make a name in the sect, even being taken as a personal disciple by an inner sect elder is not impossible."

The Moon Radiance Sect outer sect disciple walking ahead of Wyatt Barnes continued, "Elder Pierce Reid, as an outer sect elder, holds a position in the sect that is only slightly higher than an inner sect steward... he is still somewhat inferior compared to the inner sect elders."

"Do you think I refused Elder Pierce Reid because I want to be taken under the wing of an inner sect elder?"

Wyatt Barnes was astonished, not expecting his refusal of Elder Pierce Reid, in the eyes of the person before him, to appear as belittling Pierce Reid.

"Is that not the case?"

The outer sect disciple countered.

"Of course not!"

Wyatt Barnes shook his head, "I never planned to take an inner sect elder as a master."

"Junior Brother Barnes, your goals are indeed lofty... I hope you succeed."

The outer sect disciple exclaimed.

"A lofty goal?"

Wyatt Barnes was startled, "You even know my goal?"

"Of course!"

The Outer Sect disciple nodded, "Since your goal is not to become a disciple of an Inner Sect elder, it must be to seek discipleship under the Vice Sect Leader, Sect Leader, or even the Supreme Elder... However, Junior Brother Barnes, I need to remind you here. Without an exceptional talent, the Vice Sect Leader, Sect Leader, and Supreme Elder are unlikely to take you as a disciple."

"Even if you can defeat stronger opponents, it's the same. They value long-term talent, not just strength displayed momentarily."

The Outer Sect disciple spoke patiently to Wyatt Barnes, appearing earnest and well-intentioned.

Wyatt Barnes was dumbfounded.

In this guy's eyes, had he, Wyatt Barnes, become someone who just flatters and ingratiates himself?

For a moment, he could not be bothered to explain.

At times like this, the more you say, the worse it gets.

Following the Outer Sect disciple's lead, Wyatt Barnes arrived at the Moon Radiance Sect's Outer Sect area and collected the Moon Radiance Sect Outer Sect disciple's identity token... As for clothing, there was no requirement to wear the uniform.

Wyatt Barnes had noticed this earlier.

Whether it was Pierce Reid, the Outer Sect elder of Moon Radiance Sect, the other two Outer Sect stewards or this Outer Sect disciple, they were all dressed in casual attire.

However, outside their casual attire, on their belts hung an eye-catching token, the identity token of the Moon Radiance Sect.

The identity token Wyatt Barnes received had the words 'Outer Sect Disciple' on the front and his name newly engraved on the back.

"Junior Brother Barnes, let me take you to where our Outer Sect disciples live."

After calling out to Wyatt Barnes, the Outer Sect disciple led him to the residence of the Outer Sect disciples.

"Senior Brother Yang, I heard from my teacher... The residences of the Moon Radiance Sect's Outer Sect disciples are also divided into ranks; the stronger the strength, the better the dwelling, the weaker the strength, the poorer the dwelling?"

On the way, Wyatt Barnes asked, "Is that true?"

Along the way, Wyatt Barnes had gotten to know the Outer Sect disciple quite well and even learned his name, Canny Yorke.

Canny Yorke joined Moon Radiance Sect five years ago.

This year he was forty-three years old, and his cultivation had already reached 'Transcending Mortal Realm Great Perfection'!

"That's right."

Canny Yorke nodded, "Our Outer Sect disciples' residences are divided into three levels... The best are the independent courtyards, which not only have quiet rooms for cultivation but also spacious courtyards for practicing Saint Realm martial arts."

"Next are the independent stone houses. The environment is much worse compared to the independent courtyards, and there are no places to practice Saint Realm martial arts... Those living in stone houses can only go to the Martial Arts Performance Field to practice Saint Realm martial arts."

"The worst are the independent wooden houses. The recently repaired ones are okay... some that have not been repaired for a long time, leak whenever it rains."

Canny Yorke explained the division of the residences for Outer Sect disciples to Wyatt Barnes in one breath.

"Independent courtyard!"

Wyatt Barnes's eyes lit up, and he muttered under his breath, setting a new goal in his mind.

Although he would not worry about a place to practice Saint Realm martial arts even if he lived in a stone house that was slightly inferior to the independent courtyards... The Jewel Tower could provide him with a place.

However, having the best option, he naturally wanted the best.

"Junior Brother Barnes, you're not setting your sights on an independent courtyard, are you?"

Canny Yorke, with sharp ears, heard Wyatt Barnes's muttering and could not help but widen his eyes and ask.

"Is there a problem?"

Seeing that Canny Yorke seemed quite surprised, Wyatt Barnes asked.

"Of course, there's a problem."

Canny Yorke gave a wry smile, "Junior Brother Barnes, do you know... Although I broke through to Transcending Mortal Realm Great Perfection half a year ago, up until now, I'm not a match for even the weakest person living in the independent courtyard."

The living quarters of the Moon Radiance Sect's Outer Sect disciples can be occupied by force based on strength.

If you are stronger than him, you can replace him.

This rule is exactly the same as the rule in the City Lord's Hidden Dragon Camp in Hill Mountain City: the strong live in good environments, the weak live in poor ones.

"Are independent courtyards few in number?"

Wyatt Barnes asked, not expecting that Canny Yorke, who had joined the Moon Radiance Sect five years ago and had reached Transcending Mortal Realm Great Perfection, hadn't secured an independent courtyard.

"There are actually not too few, a total of one hundred."

Canny Yorke said.

"A hundred? That many?"

Wyatt Barnes was surprised, "With so many independent courtyards, you couldn't snatch even one?"

"A hundred isn't considered many."

Canny Yorke said with a wry smile, "Every five years, the Sect recruits over a hundred new Outer Sect disciples... After five years, if half of these Outer Sect disciples pass the Inner Sect evaluation and become 'Inner Sect Disciples,' it is considered good."

"Among these Outer Sect disciples, many remain stuck at Transcending Mortal Realm Great Perfection for ten, fifteen, or twenty years due to various reasons... because they have not broken through to 'Entering the Saint Realm,' they cannot pass the Inner Sect evaluation, so they remain in the Outer Sect to this date."

"Among these senior brothers and sisters in the Outer Sect, some are nearly a hundred years old."

Canny Yorke sighed.

"Nearly a hundred years old?"

It must be said, Wyatt Barnes was startled by Canny Yorke's words.

"Yes."

Canny Yorke nodded, "The Sect has rules that after a hundred years of age, if one still can't enter the Inner Sect, they must be expelled from the Sect... Of course, before a hundred years, there are also many Outer Sect disciples who know that entering the Inner Sect is hopeless and leave the Sect voluntarily."

"Even so, there are still quite a few older Outer Sect disciples who remain."

Chapter 1430: Ricky Ridge

The path of martial dao is like sailing against the current; if you do not advance, you will retreat.

For many martial artists and Taoist cultivators with good talent and high comprehension, breaking through to the 'Entering the Saint Realm' is just a matter of time.

However, for those with average talent and low comprehension, it is very likely that they will never break through to the 'Entering the Saint Realm' in their lifetime.

"The living quarters for the outer sect disciples are fixed at one hundred independent courtyards, three hundred independent stone houses, and an unfixed number of independent wooden houses."

From Canny Yorke's words, Wyatt Barnes understood the situation of the living quarters for the outer sect disciples of Moon Radiance Sect quite well.

According to Canny Yorke.

The Moon Radiance Sect outer sect disciples who can live in the one hundred independent courtyards are all standout performers within the Transcending Mortal Realm at Small Perfection.

As for those who can live in the three hundred independent stone houses, nearly half are outer sect disciples at Small Perfection in the Transcending Mortal Realm. Aside from them, there are also some exceptionally strong disciples at the peak of Small Perfection in the Transcending Mortal Realm.

Unknowingly, Wyatt Barnes followed Canny Yorke to the vicinity of the outer sect disciples' living quarters.

What came into view was a vast 'Martial Arts Performance Field.'

Behind the Martial Arts Performance Field were living quarters, arranged orderly by rank.

The closest to the Martial Arts Performance Field were wooden houses, very closely packed together.

These wooden houses, some were new, others old.

The old ones looked like they could collapse at any time.

"The outer sect disciples living in the wooden houses are all relatively weaker in strength... However, the weakest ones living there now are also at the Small Perfection of Transcending Mortal Realm."

Canny Yorke said, "The wooden house area is closest to the Martial Arts Performance Field, relatively noisier... The stone house area is behind the wooden house area, somewhat better, but you can still hear the noise from the Martial Arts Performance Field."

"The small courtyard area is behind the stone house area; that place is the quietest, almost no sound from the Martial Arts Performance Field can be heard there."

Canny Yorke finished in one breath.

Upon hearing this, Wyatt Barnes looked out and saw rows of stone houses behind the row of wooden houses.

Further behind the stone houses, there were separate small courtyards, each with a delicate house, filled with blooming flowers and plants, fresh and pleasing.

"Independent courtyards!"

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes's desire for the independent courtyards intensified, determined to reside in one of them.

On the spacious outer sect Martial Arts Performance Field, quite a few disciples were practicing high-quality martial arts.

Some of the outer sect disciples were even sparring with each other.

However, the sparring was always controlled to just touching.

As a seventh-tier sect, Moon Radiance Sect has strict rules:

Within the sect, killing is forbidden, causing disabilities is forbidden... Of course, the 'disabilities' mentioned here are those injuries that cannot be healed even with healing Pill Medicines.

Although Wyatt Barnes had once fortuitously obtained a stalk of 'Immortal Spirit Grass,' capable of regenerating severed arms and legs.

That, after all, is a legendary herb, rare even in the Martial Dao Sacred Land.

The regeneration of severed arms or legs, even the highest nine-star healing Pill Medicines, do not possess that capability.

"Hahaha... This must be the junior brother who just passed the entrance examination? Canny Yorke, won't you introduce him?"

A voice came over, pulling Wyatt Barnes back from his thoughts.

With just one glance, Wyatt Barnes looked toward the source of the sound, seeing three people walking towards him.

Among these three, a middle-aged man led, with two young men trailing behind him, clearly his followers.

The one laughing loudly was the leading middle-aged man.

"Damn! He's noticed us!"

Canny Yorke's face changed slightly, but he quickly recovered and respectfully greeted the middle-aged man who came up to him and Wyatt Barnes, "Brother Ricky Ridge."

"Wyatt Barnes, this is Brother Ricky Ridge. Brother Ridge is ranked 'Eighty-fifth' among us outer sect disciples."

After greeting the middle-aged man, Canny Yorke turned to Wyatt Barnes and introduced him.

After the introduction, he secretly transmitted via True Energy to Wyatt, saying, "Wyatt, this 'Ricky Ridge' lives in an independent courtyard and his cultivation is close to the peak of the Transcending Mortal Realm! He joined our sect as an outer sect disciple twenty years ago and holds seniority in our outer sect area."

"He frequently extorts Holy Stones from outer sect disciples below the Great Perfection of Transcending Mortal Realm... If he asks you for Holy Stones later, just pretend to be poor and give him a little just to show willingness. If you give too much, he will target you again."

Canny Yorke's tone was filled with a trace of apprehension, wary of Ricky Ridge.

Upon hearing this, Wyatt Barnes glanced at Ricky Ridge, casually greeted, "Brother Ricky Ridge."

"You're called Wyatt Barnes? Quite a bold name... Judging from your name, you must come from a notable background, so you should have quite a few Holy Stones, right? As someone new to the sect, you should know how to respect us senior brothers. Understand?"

Ricky Ridge assessed Wyatt Barnes, his words filled with implications.

Wyatt Barnes was shocked.

To hear 'extortion' spoken of so righteously was indeed enlightening.

"Understand what?"

Wyatt Barnes asked calmly, as if he truly did not understand.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Canny Yorke did not expect Wyatt Barnes to not only ignore his advice, but to also play dumb in front of Ricky Ridge, immediately his expression changed to one of concern.

Perhaps Wyatt Barnes's talent was promising.

However, the current Wyatt Barnes, after all, is only in the late Transcending Mortal Realm, and even if he can defeat the ordinary Transcending Mortal Realm Small Perfection, he cannot match Ricky Ridge, an outer sect disciple approaching the peak of the Great Perfection of the Transcending Mortal Realm.

In his opinion, Wyatt Barnes is going to suffer a big loss!

"Pretending to be dumb?"

Indeed, as soon as Wyatt Barnes spoke, Ricky Ridge's face turned completely gloomy, and he said in a deep voice: "Kid, for these twenty years, I've encountered quite a few greenhorns like you who just joined the sect and know nothing to fear... Do you know what happened to them all in the end?"

"I'll tell you! The best outcome for each of them was lying in bed for a whole month."

Towards the end, Ricky Ridge's eyes burst with a sharp light, and an intimidating aura surged up from his body, sweeping out like a hurricane pressing towards Wyatt Barnes.

However, Wyatt Barnes remained unshaken.

"You telling me all this... are you trying to say that after twenty years in the sect, you still haven't become an 'Inner Sect Disciple'?"

Wyatt Barnes asked with narrowed eyes and a smile.

Bang!

As soon as Wyatt Barnes said this, it struck like a thunderbolt, stunning Canny Yorke and the two outer sect disciples behind Ricky Ridge.

Even Ricky Ridge was dumbfounded.

Twenty years in the sect without breaking through to 'Entering the Saint Realm' to become an inner sect disciple... This had always been the greatest pain in Ricky Ridge's heart, his biggest scar.

He never expected someone to dare to tear open his wound today.

Moreover, the one who tore open his wound was a greenhorn who just joined the sect.

"Kid... if I don't make you lie in bed for three months, I, Ricky Ridge, swear I'm not a human!"

Before Canny Yorke and the two outer sect disciples behind Ricky Ridge could react, Ricky Ridge said with a stern face, almost roaring out loud by the end.

The sound rolled out like thunder, spreading across the Martial Arts Performance Field, causing a group of outer sect disciples in the field to stop their movements and look over.

"It's Brother Ricky Ridge!"

"Tsk ts... From Brother Ricky Ridge's tone, it seems someone has angered him."

"Among the outer sect, besides those seniors and sisters that even Brother Ricky Ridge cannot afford to provoke, no one else dares to anger Brother Ricky Ridge... This guy who angered Brother Ricky Ridge must be the one who just joined the sect today."

"Haha! This greenhorn seems to be in trouble now. Let's go and join in the fun."

...

One after another, the outer sect disciples of Moon Radiance Sect gathered around Wyatt Barnes.

"Did I say something wrong?"

Facing the furious Ricky Ridge, Wyatt Barnes asked with a smile, seemingly unaware that Ricky Ridge was nearly losing his mind.

"You two, watch Canny Yorke... if Canny Yorke dares to make a move, make him lie in bed for ten to fifteen days! As for this kid, I'll handle him."

Ricky Ridge, with red eyes, said to the two outer sect disciples behind him, his fierce gaze falling on Wyatt Barnes, his anger nearly bursting out.

"Brother Ricky, Wyatt Barnes didn't mean to offend you, please show some mercy!"

Canny Yorke's face changed drastically.

Wyatt Barnes was the one he brought in. If something happened, although he wouldn't be punished, he would still feel uneasy.

"Canny Yorke, you can't even protect yourself, yet you care about others?"

"Exactly! If you dare, don't blame us for being rude!"

The two outer sect disciples strode out from behind Ricky Ridge, blocking Canny Yorke's path on both sides and sneering.

Canny Yorke's face was extremely gloomy.

"Wyatt Barnes, if only you had not refused Elder Pierce Reid and become his personal disciple... At least, if you had become Elder Pierce Reid's personal disciple, now just by me saying a word, Ricky Ridge wouldn't dare to touch you."

Canny Yorke's heart was filled with bitterness, helpless about Wyatt Barnes's current situation.

He only hoped Ricky Ridge would be lenient.

But he also knew that it was impossible.

Wyatt Barnes's comments just now had indeed violated Ricky Ridge's 'taboo' and completely enraged Ricky Ridge.

He had been in Moon Radiance Sect for five full years and had never seen Ricky Ridge so furious before.

At this time, a group of outer sect disciples at the Martial Arts Performance Field also gathered around, watching the standoff between Wyatt Barnes and Ricky Ridge as if watching a good show.

"Tsk tsk... This kid is really bold, offending Brother Ricky Ridge just after joining the sect."

"Nearly a thousand outer sect disciples, and Brother Ricky Ridge's strength is ranked 'eighty-fifth'... This newbie offending Brother Ricky Ridge is simply seeking his own death!"

"He will soon know why the flowers are so red."

...

The mocking gazes of the surrounding outer sect disciples fell on Wyatt Barnes, clearly thinking that Wyatt Barnes would not fare well under Ricky Ridge's hand.

"It seems that after twenty years in the outer sect, you still have amassed some prestige... At least, they all think you've got me beaten."

Looking at Ricky Ridge, Wyatt Barnes said with a faint smile.

"Seeking death!!!"

Hearing that Wyatt Barnes dared to mention that matter again, Ricky Ridge roared angrily, moving like lightning toward Wyatt Barnes.