

L. Wyatt 1671

Chapter 1671: Supreme Heart Sword Second Realm

The Splendid Fairy Sword, outwardly simple and unadorned, did not reveal anything special about it.

As for why Wyatt Barnes always held onto the Splendid Fairy Sword now, there was a reason... Not long ago, he accidentally discovered that when he was in contact with the Splendid Fairy Sword, his comprehension of the supreme sword dao mental technique, the "Supreme Heart Sword," seemed to deepen subtly.

As long as the Splendid Fairy Sword was in his hand, he always had the feeling that he could find an opportunity at any moment to suddenly break through to the second realm of the "Supreme Heart Sword"!

Since discovering this, the Splendid Fairy Sword was no longer stored in his Storage Ring or in the Jewel Tower.

"Up to now, my 'Supreme Heart Sword' still remains at the first realm, 'The Sword in Heart'... It's unclear when I might make further progress and break through to that second realm! According to the introduction of the 'Supreme Heart Sword,' even if one only comprehends it to the second realm, the power it can exhibit is enough to overwhelm over ninety-nine percent of the techniques within the earth-grade saint martial arts!"

The reason it's not overwhelming all the techniques in earth-grade saint martial arts is because within earth-grade saint martial arts, there are also odd species, akin to top-tier human-grade saint martial arts.

Top-tier human-grade saint martial arts contain a technique whose power is not inferior to ordinary earth-grade saint martial arts.

And in earth-grade saint martial arts, there are also such odd species.

That is, within top-tier earth-grade saint martial arts, there is generally a technique not inferior to ordinary heaven-grade saint martial arts.

Wyatt Barnes' "Supreme Heart Sword" at the second realm is still quite far behind compared to these techniques.

Of course, this is not shameful.

After all, the "Supreme Heart Sword" has five major realms, and being unable to match these techniques is only due to it being at the second realm of the "Supreme Heart Sword."

"Although I have yet to capture the breakthrough opportunity for the 'Supreme Heart Sword,' with my current strength, it should not be difficult to kill a Martial Artist at the mid Middle Saint Realm without using any external force."

Wyatt thought to himself.

In this regard, he was quite confident.

Although he is currently only at the mid Little Saint Realm, the presence of the solar True Origin within him allows him to rival Martial Artists and Taoist Cultivators of the Middle Saint Realm in terms of True Origin.

Against mid Middle Saint Realm Martial Artists and Taoist Cultivators, relying solely on solar True Origin, he may struggle somewhat.

But relying on the 'Ten Thousand Sword Domain,' and even his physical strength, he is absolutely confident in easily defeating an existence at the mid Middle Saint Realm.

Moreover, he has the 'Mysterious Eye.'

Although, with his current Divine Sense corresponding to his level, activating the 'Mysterious Eye' has little effect on a mid Middle Saint Realm existence, every little helps, and it offers him some degree of assistance.

"If nothing unexpected happens, the Junior House Master of Sky-scraping Mansion, 'Peace Adams,' is highly likely to have broken through to the 'mid Middle Saint Realm'... However, even if he has broken through to the mid Middle Saint Realm, he may not necessarily be a match for Monk Flower or Silent Void. Monk Flower and Silent Void were already mid Middle

Saint Realm existences before, and now, they are highly likely to have broken through to the 'late Middle Saint Realm'!"

"Even if they haven't broken through, their strength should not be underestimated! Of course, if they haven't broken through, I am fully confident in defeating them... But if they have, defeating them would be extremely difficult. The power at the late Middle Saint Realm is far stronger than that of the mid Middle Saint Realm. But none of that matters! My goal in participating in this round of the 'Overleaping Rankings' isn't to seize first place but to kill the Junior House Master of Sky-scraping Mansion, Peace Adams!"

Wyatt did not forget his purpose for this occasion.

He had come here with a new identity, as 'Eden Lee,' to kill Peace Adams and relieve Karina Hanson, whom he considered like a sister.

Once Peace Adams is dead, the marriage agreement between him and Karina Hanson would naturally be annulled.

Thinking of this, Wyatt came back to his senses.

At this moment, he also noticed two people in the central empty area of the chess piece where he stood, engaged in a fierce duel, difficult to resolve in a short time.

"Judging by the thickness of the True Origin emanating from them... they are at least mid Little Saint Realm existences!"

Wyatt thought to himself.

"This Jewel Tower chess board is clearly not just a simple illusionary formation... The strength of these two is so formidable, yet when their power touches the void, it seems to be absorbed by it, not affecting the surroundings. Otherwise, I would've been alerted long ago."

Wyatt's attention soon shifted to the Jewel Tower chessboard.

"Sixteen mid Little Saint Realm participants!"

At that moment, a quiet exclamation sounded beside Wyatt's ear, "Isn't it just too much... Out of the ten chess pieces, sixteen are mid Little Saint Realm existences. It seems utterly pointless for me, at the early Little Saint Realm, to step in. Even if I do, it would only lead to my humiliation."

Such remarks rose and fell in succession.

This time, Wyatt looked around and discovered that, including the chess piece he stood on, and another nine chess pieces, twenty people were engaged in fierce battle in ten groups.

However, among these twenty battling individuals, only four were relatively weaker.

Yet even these weaker ones had stepped into the 'Little Saint Realm.'

As Wyatt extended his Divine Sense outward, he quickly confirmed that the four were all at the early Little Saint Realm.

"This place, compared to the 'Hill Mountain City' I first visited in the Martial Dao Sacred Land, is worlds apart!"

Wyatt sighed emotionally.

In those days, in Hill Mountain City, Entering the Saint Realm experts were already beings he had to look up to.

And now, within the region governed by Sky-scraping Mansion, even the weakest participant in the 'Overleaping Rankings' is at the early Little Saint Realm, a Saint Realm expert.

Once upon a time, Saint Realm experts were still an unattainable existence to Wyatt.

And now, wherever he looked, they were everywhere.

Of course, Wyatt also knew that the reason he had such reflections was because he had climbed from the bottom, expanding his vision step by step, unlike some people who started with a very high base.

Like the Junior House Master of Sky-scraping Mansion, 'Peace Adams,' in this regard, was certainly vastly different from him.

Meanwhile, under everyone's watchful gaze, among the people dueling on each of the ten enormous chess pieces, one after another faced defeat.

At this point, one 'arena master' after another emerged, waiting for the remaining participants to step up and challenge them.

As time passed, battles continued to ignite, and people continued to face defeat.

Of course, some didn't even have the chance to surrender before being directly killed, their bodies discarded in the wild.

The world of Respect the Powerful is just that brutal.

Unknowingly, evening descended.

At this moment, the strength of those entering the scene was considerably stronger than before.

Chapter 1672: Dane Adams

"Alright, today's Overleaping Rankings tournament ends here, and it continues tomorrow."

As the ten chess pieces each bore a player again, Donovan Tasker said timely, "Tomorrow, you ten will be the reigning champions, waiting for others to challenge you. Dismissed."

Just as Donovan Tasker's voice faded, his staff gave another tremble.

At the same time, Castiel Mullins, who stood beside him, also took out that giant hammer and smashed it into the void.

Boom! Boom!

Two loud bangs echoed once more, and before Wyatt Barnes and the others could react, they discovered everything in front of them had changed.

The ten gigantic chess pieces vanished, and the Jewel Chessboard disappeared as well; they were back in Jewel Valley.

"What a magical illusion formation!"

Many witnessing the Jewel Chessboard for the first time couldn't help but exclaim in amazement.

"Today's ten reigning champions include three at the peak of the Little Saint Realm and seven at the late stage of the Little Saint Realm... Tomorrow, there might be a Middle Saint Realm champion. At this rate, the list of those ranked on the Overleaping Rankings should be determined by the day after tomorrow, or the day after that at the latest."

Some people focused on this point.

"It seems that Peace Adams, the Junior House Master of the Sky-scraping Mansion, hasn't come yet."

Some noticed that Peace Adams, the Junior House Master of the Sky-scraping Mansion, had yet to arrive.

"Humph! If he doesn't show up before the final day, he'll surely miss this year's Overleaping Rankings tournament."

"Seems like he doesn't place much value on the Overleaping Rankings."

"Not necessarily... Maybe he's just making a grand entrance by appearing on the last day?"

"Possible."

...

Unconsciously, many brought up Peace Adams, the Junior House Master of the Sky-scraping Mansion again, and some expressed dissatisfaction with him.

The Overleaping Rankings, within the domain of the Sky-scraping Mansion, is undoubtedly a very sacred list.

In their eyes, Peace Adams's actions were seen as desecrating the Overleaping Rankings.

If they had enough authority, they would certainly revoke Peace Adams's qualification to participate in the Overleaping Rankings tournament.

"Peace Adams hasn't shown up yet."

Wyatt Barnes, holding the Splendid Fairy Sword, quietly found a corner in Jewel Valley and leaned against the mountain wall with narrowed eyes, looking composed.

By this time, Wyatt noticed that people from the three major fourth-rate forces had also returned to a picturesque corner of Jewel Valley to rest.

The people from the three fifth-rate forces within the Sky-scraping Mansion's domain also followed to rest.

"Today, a few people who showed up are from these three fifth-rate forces... As for the Sky-scraping Mansion, no one has appeared yet."

Through today's observation, Wyatt Barnes realized this too.

As for Monk Flower, Silent Void, and Gully Ashton Chapman, they hadn't appeared at all; otherwise, they would definitely be among the ten reigning champions now.

"Hmm?"

Suddenly, Wyatt Barnes sensed a gaze resting upon him.

Initially, he thought it was Monk Flower's gaze, as Monk Flower had previously approached him for a conversation, though he hadn't engaged further afterward.

However, when Wyatt looked towards the source of the gaze, he realized it wasn't Monk Flower's but Silent Void's.

"What is he doing?"

Wyatt Barnes wondered internally, convinced that he didn't possess anything particularly captivating; if there was anything, it would just be his solitude.

In Jewel Valley, besides GullyAshton Chapman, Wyatt was the only one wandering alone.

Everyone else moved in groups of at least three to five.

This made Wyatt Barnes and GullyAshton Chapman stand out significantly.

"Seems like he just noticed I'm alone and took an extra glance."

Seeing Silent Void quickly look away, Wyatt thought to himself.

After a while, Wyatt noticed GullyAshton Chapman's gaze directed at him as well. Having had the previous experience, he remained quite calm this time.

GullyAshton Chapman's gaze didn't linger on him for long.

"Perhaps, Monk Flower reached out to me previously because I was alone... Back then, GullyAshton Chapman hadn't arrived yet, making me the only one wandering solo in Jewel Valley."

Wyatt thought.

However, Wyatt had guessed the beginning correctly but missed the latter part.

Monk Flower reached out partly due to his intuition... Of course, Monk Flower eventually felt his intuition was wrong, so he didn't engage further.

In Monk Flower's view, Wyatt was just a Loose Cultivator wanting to make a name for himself through the Overleaping Rankings tournament.

One night's time felt exceptionally brief to those present.

When the sky lit up with the first light, everyone's eyes opened.

As dawn spread over the lands, the two hosts from Tengyue House and Surge Hayden House, Donovan Tasker and Castiel Mullins, once again jointly activated the 'Jewel Chessboard.'

Without any warning, the group present found themselves entering the Jewel Chessboard.

Ten massive chess pieces, five black and five white, still hovered in the air.

Wyatt Barnes casually found a white piece to stand on, stationed at the edge, holding the Splendid Fairy Sword quietly, observing the broad field in the center of the piece.

Moments later, the ten champions who emerged last evening appeared one by one.

Following that, challengers stepped up one after another, either getting defeated, achieving victory, being killed, or killing the opponent.

In general, the scene was grand, bloody.

Not long after, the ten champions changed multiple times, finally becoming ten peak Little Saint Realm powerhouses.

This resulted in a temporary lull.

"I'll go!"

With a low shout, a burly young man walked out from the group of Sky-scraping Mansion people.

With a tiger's back and a bear's waist, each of his steps stirred a breeze, invisibly imposing a formidable pressure like a gorilla walking out of a forest.

In front of this gorilla, the champion he was challenging appeared extremely weak.

"People from the Sky-scraping Mansion are entering the arena!"

"I know him... He's the grandson of the Second Elder of the Sky-scraping Mansion, named 'Dane Adams,' a peak Little Saint Realm martial artist! It's said that since the Junior House Master of the Sky-scraping Mansion, Peace Adams, broke through to the Middle Saint Realm, he's recognized as the number one under the Middle Saint Realm within the Sky-scraping Mansion!"

"Hearing you say this, I remember now; I've heard of him too."

...

As Dane Adams entered the scene, most people's attention shifted onto him.

Simultaneously, many murmured to each other, revealing his identity.

"The grandson of the Second Elder of the Sky-scraping Mansion?"

Wyatt Barnes raised an eyebrow, his gaze fixed on Dane Adams, looking forward to the strength of this grandson of the Second Elder of the Sky-scraping Mansion, "Being recognized as the best below the Middle Saint Realm in the Sky-scraping Mansion, Dane Adams must be quite formidable."

Meanwhile, the other nine champions on the respective chess pieces made their appearances one by one, but no one else stepped up to challenge.

Including the nine champions, everyone's attention fell on Dane Adams, as he was the first representative of the Sky-scraping Mansion in this year's Overleaping Rankings tournament.

Chapter 1673: Shane Adams

The prowess of Dane Adams, hailed as the top expert below the Middle Saint Realm in Sky-scraping Mansion, did not disappoint the crowd.

Facing an opponent at the pinnacle of the Little Saint Realm, he needed only three moves to kill his opponent, who scarcely realized what was happening, and dominantly became the new arena champion.

"So powerful!"

When Dane Adams killed his opponent, an astonished exclamation erupted from the surrounding onlookers.

In the past, some of them had heard of Dane Adams, but due to the presence of the Junior House Master, Peace Adams, Dane Adams wasn't very conspicuous.

It wasn't until Peace Adams advanced to the Middle Saint Realm that Dane Adams's fame began to spread.

However, though his reputation spread, it was still hearsay. Today, Dane Adams's performance somewhat served to legitimize his renown.

"Elder Serene Adams, it seems that besides your Junior House Master, your Sky-scraping Mansion indeed has quite a few admirable talents."

Donovan Tasker looked at Sky-scraping Mansion's Grand Elder Serene Adams and said with a laugh.

As soon as Dane Adams effortlessly killed his opponent, Serene Adams had smiled. Now, upon hearing Donovan's words, he nodded, "Indeed, in our Sky-scraping Mansion, while the most exceptional is the Junior House Master, Peace Adams, beneath him, there remain many excellent talents. Dane Adams is just one among them."

His words implied yet another meaning.

Sky-scraping Mansion boasts not just Peace Adams and Dane Adams as talents, but many others as well.

"I've heard about this... It's said that Elder Serene's grandson himself is an exceptionally outstanding talent, renowned in Sky-scraping Mansion, second only to Peace Adams... He should be here this time, right?"

Castiel Mullins looked at Serene Adams and asked.

Serene Adams laughed heartily, then turned to look at a group from Sky-scraping Mansion, his gaze landing on a cold-faced young man in a black robe.

Nobody knew what Serene Adams communicated, but the cold-faced young man in black stepped forward to stand beside Serene Adams a moment later.

"Vice House Master Tasker, Elder Mullins, this is my wayward grandson, Shane Adams."

Serene Adams introduced.

Though he claimed that Shane Adams was wayward, one could see satisfaction in his expression towards his grandson.

Though Donovan Tasker and Castiel Mullins accompanied Serene Adams, after their meeting, they headed towards Jewel Valley and had limited interaction with the group of Sky-scraping Mansion elders and disciples that followed Serene Adams.

"Greetings to the two seniors."

Shane Adams nodded slightly to Donovan Tasker and Castiel Mullins, considering it as an acknowledgment.

"Don't take offense, gentlemen; my grandson is introverted. Even when meeting our House Master, he exhibits the same demeanor."

Although Donovan Tasker and Castiel Mullins showed no offense, Serene Adams still offered an explanation.

In his eyes, both Donovan Tasker and Castiel Mullins were not people to offend.

"No worries, this is just his true nature."

Donovan Tasker expressed his understanding.

"Indeed."

Castiel Mullins nodded in agreement with Donovan's statement.

Of course, the conversation between these executives from the three fourth-rate forces was overheard by those present.

In an instant, the gazes that had originally been on Dane Adams shifted to the young man in black by Serene Adams's side, whose name was Shane Adams, and he was Serene Adams's grandson.

"Is he Shane Adams?"

Many people whispered in amazement.

"Shane Adams? Who is Shane Adams?"

There were also many hearing of Shane Adams for the first time, their faces and eyes filled with bewilderment.

"It's normal you haven't heard of Shane Adams. Compared to Dane Adams, Shane is even more low-key within Sky-scraping Mansion... However, in the young generation of Sky-scraping Mansion, Shane's talent is definitely above Dane's! He might even be on par with Peace Adams."

Someone marveled: "He's five years younger than Peace Adams... If they were the same age, even if he couldn't surpass Peace Adams, he definitely wouldn't be inferior."

"Is there such a talented disciple within Sky-scraping Mansion?"

Many people exclaimed in surprise.

"Oh my God! It seems I was truly ignorant. I had never even heard of such a talent in Sky-scraping Mansion in the past."

Someone else remarked.

"Not having heard of him is normal; I only learned of his existence half a year ago... Unlike the high-profile Junior House Master, Peace Adams, Shane Adams is extremely low-profile, usually staying in Sky-scraping Mansion to train. He's a thorough Martial Maniac. In his world, besides Martial Dao, there seems to be nothing else."

"I've heard of this too. Shane Adams has rarely appeared in public over the last decade. A decade ago, he already demonstrated talent no less than Peace Adams... Over the last ten years, while Peace Adams has been leisurely enjoying himself, Shane has been diligently training in closed door sessions. Even if Shane's current strength doesn't match Peace Adams's, it certainly won't be far behind."

"In another few decades, if Peace Adams continues as he has, without any drive... he will surely be surpassed by Shane!"

...

The people present were all discussing, and those who had heard of Shane Adams before were giving him high praise.

"Shane Adams?"

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes's gaze followed the crowd's and landed on Shane Adams.

To be honest, Shane Adams was quite similar to him.

Of course, the similarity was only in the cold appearance he bore after disguising himself.

At first glance, whether it was Shane Adams or the current Wyatt Barnes, both exuded a cold aura that kept people at a distance, like two icy mountains.

"Since Shane Adams is stronger than Dane Adams, and Dane Adams is known as the strongest beneath the Middle Saint Realm in the Sky-scraping Mansion... then this Shane Adams must also be in the Middle Saint Realm."

Wyatt Barnes thought.

Dane Adams stood in the center of a giant black chess piece. Seeing everyone's attention shift to Shane Adams, watching him steal his thunder, his face showed a bitter smile, yet he wasn't dissatisfied.

Facing Shane Adams, he knew his own limits.

Shane Adams was younger than him.

Ten years ago, he was no match for Shane Adams, and now, even less so.

Moreover, as he knew, shortly after their Junior House Master 'Peace Adams' broke through to the Middle Saint Realm, Shane Adams followed suit and broke through as well.

If asked whom among his peers in the Sky-scraping Mansion Dane Adams admired most, it would undeniably be Shane Adams.

As for someone like Peace Adams, a playboy, he never took him seriously.

Therefore, Shane Adams stealing his spotlight seemed normal to him; he merely symbolically smiled bitterly.

After Dane Adams killed his opponent and became the ring leader, the other nine chess pieces faced a succession of strong opponents who either matched, killed, or defeated them.

In short, by noon, the ring leaders on the nine chess pieces quickly rotated one after another.

As time passed, the number of challengers gradually decreased.

In the afternoon, it was sustained for half an hour without anyone taking the stage.

Of course, this did not mean the current ten ring leaders could be listed in the "Overleaping Rankings," since so far, none who have taken the stage were Middle Saint Realm beings.

The current ten ring leaders could only represent the peak of the Little Saint Realm among the middle-aged generation within the Sky-scraping Mansion's territory.

Within the Sky-scraping Mansion's territory, middle-aged individuals below fifty years of age above the Middle Saint Realm were not few but also not scant.

These people mostly came from various forces, partly from Loose Cultivators within the Sky-scraping Mansion's territory, with the latter being relatively more numerous.

Of course, comparatively, the latter were not as famous.

"Now, it's time for the Middle Saint Realm powerhouses to take the stage."

Many whispered, their eyes full of anticipation as they looked towards the field.

Wyatt Barnes stood quietly in the corner of a white chess piece, holding the "Splendid Fairy Sword," without any intention of acting so far.

The reason he hadn't acted was not only because he felt no need at the moment but also because he thought acting now would be bullying.

Although he was currently in the mid-stage of the Little Saint Realm, the special nature of his True Origin allowed him power in the True Origin aspect not inferior to Martial Artists or Taoist Cultivators of the Middle Saint Realm, even surpassing early Middle Saint Realm ones.

Coupled with his other advantages, taking the stage now would indeed seem like bullying.

Moreover, his purpose in coming this time was to kill the Junior House Master 'Peace Adams' of the Sky-scraping Mansion. He only planned to act after Peace Adams showed up.

With just one clash, killing Peace Adams would fulfill his goal.

"Dane Adams, let me challenge you!"

Accompanied by a voice full of energy, one person flew out from a group belonging to the fifth-tier force 'Pure Sun Temple.'

This was a young man wearing a robe, with a semblance of gloom between his brows, his eyes radiating cold gleams, giving off a very dangerous vibe.

"This person... seems like 'Viper'!"

Soon, someone couldn't help but say in a low voice.

Although his voice was suppressed, everyone present heard it clearly because of their good hearing.

Instantly, more people joined the hushed conversations.

"The appearance of this Pure Sun Temple disciple gives a sinister feeling... Though he is just one person, I indeed sense the aura of 'Viper' from him."

"Generally, people with such aura are not good folks!"

"This person is very dangerous."

"Moreover, he should be in the Middle Saint Realm... Middle Saint Realm, under fifty, and from Pure Sun Temple. Besides Silent Void, it seems there are only two others who fit this condition, namely 'Jade Void' and 'Nether Void Master.'

"Silent Void is the strongest among the middle-aged generation in Pure Sun Temple... Though Jade Void and Nether Void Master have decent talent and strength, they are not as good as him. However, compared to him, they're not too far apart. This person should be one of Jade Void and Nether Void Master, it's just unclear which one."

"Although I have never seen Jade Void and Nether Void Master, I feel he should be Nether Void Master... The name 'Nether Void Master' fits his demeanor better."

...

People whispered, guessing the identity of the Pure Sun Temple disciple who had taken the stage.

Chapter 1674: Nether Void Master

"The Nether Void Master is reportedly a Taoist Cultivator who practices demonic arts, belonging to the category of 'Demon Cultivators.'

Soon, someone revealed a shocking piece of news.

Demon Cultivator!

Instantly, a gleam of keen interest flashed across the eyes of everyone watching the disciples from the Pure Sun Temple making their entrance.

In the Martial Dao Sacred Land, Demon Cultivators are numerous, but Taoist Cultivators among them are rare.

Generally, Taoist Cultivators are people filled with moral integrity and often pride themselves as followers of the righteous path, so a Taoist Cultivator becoming a Demon Cultivator is seldom seen.

However, this is merely rare.

The Martial Dao Sacred Land is vast, and a person who is both a Taoist Cultivator and a Demon Cultivator, although uncommon, is not unheard of.

Yet, within the Sky-scraping Mansion region, especially among the middle-aged generation, as far as people present were aware, the 'Nether Void Master' from Pure Sun Temple was the only one who was both a Taoist Cultivator and a Demon Cultivator.

"Are you the Nether Void Master?"

Facing the young Taoist who stepped out among a group of people from the Pure Sun Temple, a hint of dread flashed in Dane Adams' eyes.

"Correct, I am the Nether Void Master."

The young Taoist stood not far in front of Dane Adams and said calmly as they faced each other.

Hua!

Upon seeing the young Taoist admitting to being the Nether Void Master, a wave of astonishment spread through the crowd. Even the other nine champions standing at the center of their respective chess pieces couldn't help but focus their gaze on him.

"He really is the Nether Void Master!"

"He's the only Taoist Cultivator turned Demon Cultivator among the middle-aged generation in our Sky-scraping Mansion region."

"They say a Taoist Cultivator turned Demon Cultivator is even more terrifying than a Martial Artist turned Demon Cultivator!"

...

Most of the onlookers remained fixated on the Nether Void Master, eagerly anticipating his move.

"A Taoist Cultivator turned Demon Cultivator? Interesting."

Wyatt Barnes also showed interest and turned his gaze towards the Nether Void Master.

He had not been in the Martial Dao Sacred Land for just a short while and naturally understood the rarity of Taoist Cultivators turned Demon Cultivators here.

In fact, the Nether Void Master was the first Taoist Cultivator turned Demon Cultivator he had encountered.

Previously, although he had come across many Demon Cultivators, none of them were Taoist Cultivators; they were all without exception Martial Artists.

"You are a disciple of the Sky-scraping Mansion, so I won't kill you... However, if you don't want to get hurt, it's best to admit defeat sooner rather than later."

The Nether Void Master gave Dane Adams a dismissive glance and said, his tone filled with contempt.

As a Demon Cultivator, the Nether Void Master typically wouldn't hold back unless facing someone from the same sect, especially in settings like this... Nevertheless, because Dane Adams belonged to the fourth-rate power 'Sky-scraping Mansion', even if he didn't want to hold back, he had no choice, unless he didn't fear implicating Pure Sun Temple.

Perhaps, because of the Overleaping Rankings' rule where life and death are disregarded, the Sky-scraping Mansion wouldn't openly retaliate against him, but after the Overleaping Rankings' fight, they were sure to cause trouble for Pure Sun Temple.

As a fifth-rate power, Pure Sun Temple had no power to resist against a fourth-rate power like the Sky-scraping Mansion.

"In my dictionary, the word 'surrender' doesn't exist!"

Upon hearing the Nether Void Master's words, Dane Adams naturally caught the disdain in his tone and immediately flew into a rage, shouting angrily.

"Hmm?"

A Martial Artist at the Little Saint Realm dared to shout in his presence, which provoked the Nether Void Master's inherent ruthlessness as a Demon Cultivator, causing his eyes to momentarily flash with a cold, eerie light, his pupils soon turning blood red.

"Nether Void Master, remember to show mercy."

At this moment, Silent Void sent a voice transmission to remind the Nether Void Master.

Simultaneously, other members of Pure Sun Temple followed suit with their reminders.

They were well aware of the Nether Void Master's temper; once he got worked up, he wouldn't care about anything.

At that moment, even if Dane Adams was backed by a fourth-rate power, he might still act without hesitation, giving no thought even to a quasi-third-rate power.

Nonetheless, after hearing reminders from the Pure Sun Temple group, the Nether Void Master sobered up significantly, the red in his eyes fading, though his gaze towards Dane Adams remained icy.

"You should be thankful... If you weren't a disciple of the Sky-scraping Mansion, you would certainly be a corpse in moments!"

The Nether Void Master's words implied that killing Dane Adams would be easy for him.

"To kill me, you'll have to see if you have the ability!"

Dane Adams sneered.

Though Dane Adams was only a peak Little Saint Realm Martial Artist, his strength within the Sky-scraping Mansion was such that he could even contend with early Middle Saint Realm Martial Artists and Taoist Cultivators. While he couldn't easily defeat them, he could hold his ground for a considerable time.

Therefore, although he knew he would almost certainly be defeated when facing the Nether Void Master, he had no intention of retreating or admitting defeat.

He was a disciple of the Sky-scraping Mansion; even in defeat, he wished to lose honorably!

To fight with all his strength until the end, without tarnishing the Sky-scraping Mansion's reputation!

"Heh heh... I will soon let you know."

The Nether Void Master let out a sinister laugh, sending chills down one's spine.

Woo! Woo! Woo!

...

As soon as the Nether Void Master's words fell, fierce winds kicked up around him within a hundred-meter radius, mixed with ghostly wails, sending shivers down one's spine.

Then, under everyone's watchful eyes, in the domain formed around the Nether Void Master, one could vaguely see skeletons appearing. Among them, black snakes with shimmering green eyes slithered out, looking exceptionally disgusting and instilling fear in many present.

Additionally, around the bodies of these snakes, strands of black mist could be seen, emitting an intimidating aura.

In normal circumstances, they might not be fazed by such a scene.

However, under the atmosphere created by the Nether Void Master's domain, they felt a chill of fear rising from the bottom of their hearts.

Of course, those who felt this chill of fear tended to be the weaker ones.

"You have a domain, so do I! Break it!!"

Seeing the Nether Void Master condensing a domain with True Origin, Dane Adams was not to be outdone. Instantly, his True Origin surged forth, causing the void within a hundred meters to tremble, and his own domain began to manifest.

However, before his domain could fully take shape, the Nether Void Master let out another sinister laugh, "A Little Saint Realm Martial Artist trying to form a domain before me?"

"Naive!!"

With the Nether Void Master's light exclamation, his domain centered around him quivered violently.

Immediately afterward, those black snakes with eerie green eyes surged forth like a violent storm, landing on Dane Adams' forming domain. Before his domain could take shape, it was shattered into pieces.

As Dane Adams' domain fell apart, the Nether Void Master lifted his hand, a tremor spreading.

Instantly, the sleeves of his Taoist robe billowed as if filled with wind, swirling as they expelled forcefully, forming a visibly small tornado shooting towards Dane Adams' face.

Surrounding this small tornado were wisps of black mist.

These black mists were identical to those coiled around the snakes, being emblematic of 'Demon Cultivators.'

Boom!!

Accompanied by a thundering explosion in the void, before Dane Adams could react, a force of near despair smashed into him ruthlessly, blasting him away.

"Ugh!!"

Having been sent flying, Dane Adams spat a mouthful of thick blood, his body teetering precariously as he barely managed to stay afloat in the air.

Yet judging by his weakened breathing, it was clear he couldn't continue fighting.

"It's over."

Taking a deep breath, Dane Adams finally collected himself, catching a glint of dread in his eyes as he looked at the Nether Void Master.

Only then did he realize that the strength of those early Middle Saint Realm Martial Artists and Taoist Cultivators from within the Void Breaker Mansion could not compare with the Nether Void Master before him.

The former he could barely handle; the latter, he couldn't contend with at all. In just one move, the opponent absolutely crushed him with overwhelming force.

"It's over so soon?"

The scene before them left the onlookers flabbergasted.

Although they too thought that this battle had its outcome predetermined, as it was a battle between someone at the Middle Saint Realm and someone at the Little Saint Realm.

However, they hadn't expected the battle to end so quickly: Dane Adams, after all, was the first below the Saint Realm in the Sky-scraping Mansion. Even against ordinary early Middle Saint Realm Martial Artists, he could hold out for a while despite being outmatched.

But facing the Nether Void Master, he couldn't even form a domain; just one encounter left him grievously injured and defeated.

Chapter 1675: Drunken Meat Monk

Pure Sun Temple's Nether Void Master took the stage and, with just one move, severely injured and defeated the Sky-scraping Mansion disciple 'Dane Adams'.

Dane Adams was different from ordinary Little Saint Realm martial artists. In the Sky-scraping Mansion, he was even recognized as the number one below the Middle Saint Realm... Within the Sky-scraping Mansion territory, below the Middle Saint Realm, even those renowned Little Saint Realm peak martial artists and Taoist Cultivators didn't dare to claim they could definitely surpass Dane Adams.

And just like that, in an instant, he was defeated by Nether Void Master, who seemed to be only at the initial stage of the Middle Saint Realm.

Immediately, the expressions of the other nine 'ring masters' turned solemn, their eyes uniformly showing a hint of helplessness.

They knew well that the Overleaping Rankings battle this time, for those present who met the condition of being under fifty years old and were in the Middle Saint Realm, was likely not less than twenty in number.

Besides the Sky-scraping Mansion and another three fifth-tier forces' outstanding disciples, there were also many genius loose cultivators from various places.

These loose cultivators weren't interested in ordinary fame and fortune, as they were just fleeting fireworks, and soon would be completely forgotten.

However, the Overleaping Rankings were different. Once noted in the Overleaping Rankings, one's name will be immortalized within the Sky-scraping Mansion territory.

Within the Martial Dao Sacred Land, there are few people whose cultivation has broken through the shackles of life, achieving eternal life with the heavens and earth. While many can live a bit longer, ultimately, they too will turn into a pile of yellow earth.

So, within the Martial Dao Sacred Land, nine out of ten people hope to leave a mark on this world before they reach the end of their lifespan.

In that way, they feel their life wasn't in vain.

For this reason, every fifty-year Overleaping Rankings battle held in the Sky-scraping Mansion territory attracts many genius loose cultivators previously unheard of.

Of course, though these loose cultivators are outstanding, overall, they still tend to be a bit inferior compared to those emerging from major powers.

Perhaps their talent is no less than the latter's, but the resources they enjoy can't compare at all.

So it's natural they fall short compared to the latter.

"Nether Void Master's power is formidable!"

Everyone's gaze unanimously falls on Nether Void Master, with their expressions revealing a hint of shock.

Admittedly, though they knew that Pure Sun Temple had three genius disciples, because of Silent Void's presence, he completely overshadowed the other two, leading to little attention on them.

Today, one of those two, Nether Void Master, proved his strength to everyone.

"Though I've heard the name 'Pure Sun Three Talents' before, at the time I thought the other two were just riding on Silent Void's coattails... Now it seems, not considering Silent Void, they too deserve the title of 'Pure Sun Three Talents'."

Someone couldn't help but sigh.

His words garnered agreement from many.

"Pure Sun Three Talents, besides Silent Void and Nether Void Master, there's also 'Jade Void'... Silent Void's strength is indisputable. Nether Void Master's prowess was demonstrated just now. Sharing their fame, Jade Void's strength surely wouldn't be far off."

More people spoke in this manner.

Instantly, many eyes fell on the group from Pure Sun Temple.

As a few gazes locked onto a young Taoist among them, others followed suit, "Is he Jade Void?"

Currently, Wyatt Barnes's gaze also fixed on Jade Void.

Jade Void was an averagely built, ordinary-looking Taoist standing among the Pure Sun Temple group, entirely unremarkable.

For those who don't know him, they might assume he's a small Taoist tagging along for fun given his unassuming presence among Pure Sun Temple members, without any idea he was one of the Pure Sun Three Talents.

"This Jade Void is also remarkable."

Though Wyatt Barnes has his own way of sizing people up, regarding Jade Void, he sees only restraint and nothing else.

Because of this, Wyatt Barnes increasingly senses Jade Void's profoundness.

"Very good."

Just then, Donovan Tasker spoke up, "Pure Sun Three Talents, even I have heard of them long ago. Seeing them today truly lives up to their name... Now, among the ten ring masters, there's already a Middle Saint Realm presence, signaling the Overleaping Rankings battle has reached a fever pitch, and perhaps the ending is near."

"I eagerly anticipate everyone's upcoming performances."

Donovan Tasker's words were evidently directed at those Middle Saint Realm individuals who hadn't yet participated in the Overleaping Rankings battle.

Perhaps Donovan Tasker's words were effective, or perhaps inspired by Nether Void Master's strength, shortly after, another person stepped out, swiftly standing before one of the Little Saint Realm peak ring masters.

As he stood, a vast True Origin surged from him.

The aura of True Origin spread, causing the Little Saint Realm peak ring master's face to change, "Middle... Middle Saint Realm expert!"

The biggest difference between a Middle Saint Realm presence and a Little Saint Realm presence is True Origin.

Their respective True Origins aren't on the same level at all.

The aura of True Origin in both realms differs significantly.

Thus, just sensing the aura of the opponent's True Origin, the Little Saint Realm peak ring master realizes the challenger is a Middle Saint Realm expert.

"Who is he?"

"Never seen him before."

"Likely a loose cultivator... It's said the Overleaping Rankings battle can reveal a group of outstanding loose cultivators, and this seems accurate."

"Middle Saint Realm... this battle is beyond suspense!"

...

The crowd's eyes fell on the Middle Saint Realm loose cultivator, thinking this battle held no suspense.

And the facts proved them right.

The former peak of the Little Saint Realm, although quite strong, was still a notch weaker than Dane Adams. Faced with the early Middle Saint Realm loose cultivator, he was defeated in a single encounter.

Fortunately, the other side held back, or he would have been dead.

In the Overleaping Rankings, although life and death are disregarded, unless there's a grudge between them or the stronger side is inherently violent, the stronger side generally does not kill the weaker side when the strength disparity is large.

"Thank you for showing mercy."

The fortunate former peak Little Saint Realm champion showed gratitude to the current champion, the early Middle Saint Realm loose cultivator.

The latter nodded faintly, and the former wasn't offended. With the opponent's strength, he could have ignored him; responding to him was already showing enough face.

Soon, eight more Middle Saint Realm Martial Artists and Taoist Cultivators took the stage, forcefully claiming the remaining eight champion spots.

In an instant, all ten champions turned into Middle Saint Realm Martial Artists and Taoist Cultivators.

Of course, they were all early Middle Saint Realm Martial Artists and Taoist Cultivators.

Among the ten champions were figures like Nether Void Master from a fifth-tier power, as well as many loose cultivators.

"Among the ten early Middle Saint Realm champions, half are loose cultivators... who would have thought there were so many outstanding talented loose cultivators hidden in our Sky-scraping Mansion territory. If they had been nurtured by a major power early on, their achievements today would be even greater."

Many people sighed.

"Hmph! You say it so easily... do you think everyone wants to be a loose cultivator? Major powers are good, but if you don't find the right backer, you'll get nothing. What major power isn't dominated by their high-ranking members?"

Some loose cultivators said disdainfully.

These words from the loose cultivators also left many others silent.

Indeed.

In powers like Sky-scraping Mansion, Pure Sun Temple, and Brahma Heaven Temple, as long as you have enough talent, you can enter. But to obtain resources, you still need to find the right backer.

Otherwise, at best you'll be neglected, at worst sacrificed in overt and covert struggles.

If it weren't for this, why would there be so many loose cultivators in the Martial Dao Sacred Land?

Of course, it's undeniable that some choose to become loose cultivators for absolute freedom, but many more do so to avoid the intrigue within major powers.

"I didn't expect there to be so many Middle Saint Realm experts under the age of fifty in the Sky-scraping Mansion territory."

Wyatt Barnes stood holding the Splendid Fairy Sword, filled with emotion.

"Hmm?"

It was then that Wyatt noticed another pair of eyes falling upon him, belonging to the 'Monk Flower' of Brahma Heaven Temple.

However, even though Wyatt noticed his gaze, he didn't return it.

"Throughout, he has remained so calm... could he really be a powerful loose cultivator? Or is he simply here to stir up things, acting calm to deliberately mystify himself?"

Monk Flower thought silently after giving Wyatt a deep look.

Initially, he noticed Wyatt because he arrived alone, and he couldn't gauge Wyatt's depth, feeling an instinct that Wyatt was not simple.

But then he felt he might be overthinking it.

Yet earlier, seeing ten Middle Saint Realm experts successively crush the original ten champions, Wyatt's calm demeanour made him realize that Wyatt might indeed not be simple.

Of course, he could just be deliberately mystifying.

In any case, Monk Flower increasingly found Wyatt elusive.

The ten Middle Saint Realm loose cultivators, each standing proudly atop a massive chess piece, exuded an aura like undefeated war gods, looking down upon all directions.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, a rapid whooshing sound erupted, as one of the Brahma Heaven Temple's members swiftly dashed out.

It was a young monk with a full beard, whose severe eyebrows exuded an inherent authority, and his moderately robust physique gave off a commanding presence.

"In Brahma Heaven Temple, there are only two Middle Saint Realm figures under the age of fifty. One is the well-known 'Monk Flower'... So could this be the 'Drunken Meat Monk', Monk Flower's senior brother?"

As the youthful bearded monk appeared, someone couldn't help but exclaim softly.

Drunken Meat Monk!

Hearing this, many present had their eyes light up.

"Drunken Meat Monk, I've heard of him... He's Monk Flower's senior, and before Monk Flower's rise, he was the most outstanding martial artist of his generation in Brahma Heaven Temple. Only when Monk Flower appeared did he rank second."

Someone else said.

Chapter 1676: Another Middle Saint Realm Mid-Stage!

"Though Wyatt Barnes now reluctantly occupies the second place, his strength is not far off from Monk Flower... This Drunken Meat Monk is definitely no ordinary figure."

Most people agreed with this statement.

"Monk Flower, Drunken Meat Monk... the Brahma Heaven Temple sure seems interesting. This Drunken Meat Monk must be named for his unrestrained indulgence in wine and meat."

Wyatt thought silently.

And Wyatt was indeed correct. In the Brahma Heaven Temple, it's an open secret that Monk Flower doesn't abstain from lust and Drunken Meat Monk doesn't abstain from meat.

Drunken Meat Monk took the stage, selecting a loose cultivator in the early Middle Saint Realm.

With both parties' domains fully formed, he defeated the opponent in just three moves.

"Middle Saint Realm mid-stage!"

When Drunken Meat Monk unleashed his final move, Donovan Tasker and Castiel Mullins were startled in the sky above, surprised that besides the renowned Monk Flower, there was also such a talented martial artist from Brahma Heaven Temple.

Judging from the True Origin Drunken Meat Monk displayed in his final move, it could be concluded that he was a martial artist in the middle stage of the Middle Saint Realm.

Because of this, they were both astonished.

Even though it was clear from Drunken Meat Monk's True Origin that his cultivation was unstable, and he had only recently advanced to the middle stage of the Middle Saint Realm.

Nonetheless, they were deeply shocked.

A mere Brahma Heaven Temple, a fifth-rate power at best, possessed such outstanding disciples as Monk Flower and Drunken Meat Monk.

In terms of younger generation's cultivation, the Brahma Heaven Temple was not weaker than the two fourth-rate forces backing them... This made them feel pressured since the rise of forces often stems from the emergence of strong figures within.

Just like their own forces, they were not fourth-rate powers long ago, but achieved it step by step.

Of course, some made it to the top, and some fell from grace.

Many forces were fourth-rate, or even pseudo third-rate powers years ago, but now they're only fifth-rate or even sixth-rate forces.

This all comes down to one generation being weaker than the last.

The reason for the declining generations is also the excessive focus on faction views, with crucial cultivation resources too meanly handed to outsiders.

This is one reason why so many talented loose cultivators ended up wandering outside.

Now, the Brahma Heaven Temple might be weaker than 'Surge Hayden Mansion' and 'Sky-scraping Mansion,' but what about a few centuries later? If Monk Flower and Drunken Meat Monk fully mature, it's possible they could lead the Brahma Heaven Temple a step further to become a fourth-rate force.

Actually, the pressure is not limited to Monk Flower and Drunken Meat Monk currently.

The one feeling the most pressure is the Grand Elder 'Serene Adams' from Sky-scraping Mansion.

Serene Adams gazed at Drunken Meat Monk with a hint of killing intent, faint but real.

Indeed, after witnessing Drunken Meat Monk's strength, he felt a murderous intent rising in his heart.

Surge Hayden Mansion and Sky-scraping Mansion were fine, after all, they were the other fourth-rate forces alongside Sky-scraping Mansion, but the situation was different for Sky-scraping Mansion, the sole fourth-rate force within the region. If Brahma Heaven Temple rose, it would mean danger for Sky-scraping Mansion, as they say, "one mountain cannot house two tigers".

"Seems like it's time to suggest to the House Master to send someone to eliminate Monk Flower and Drunken Meat Monk from Brahma Heaven Temple after returning."

Serene Adams silently mused.

Similar acts were common throughout the history of Sky-scraping Mansion.

Many genius martial artists and Taoist Cultivators who rose within the region met untimely deaths, undiscovered cause, simply because they didn't belong to Sky-scraping Mansion.

While some suspected it was Sky-scraping Mansion's doing, lacking evidence and given Sky-scraping Mansion's standing as a fourth-rate power, these incidents ended without resolution.

Yet, Serene Adams didn't notice that as he flashed a hint of killing intent, Brahma Heaven Temple's Abbot happened to be watching him.

"Seems my previous decisions were right... After the Overleaping Rankings battle ends, have Monk Flower and Drunken Meat Monk leave Brahma Heaven Temple, leave Sky-scraping Mansion's region to cultivate elsewhere. Someday, when they've honed their skills, they'll return to lead Brahma Heaven Temple to glory, to its pinnacle."

This was the decision Brahma Heaven Temple's Abbot made early on.

Doing so was both to protect Monk Flower and Drunken Meat Monk, and for Brahma Heaven Temple's future.

Even within Sky-scraping Mansion's historical records, many talented martial artists who met untimely deaths were Brahma Heaven Temple disciples.

The Abbot's elder brother had far greater talent than himself, rivaling even the greatest genius of Sky-scraping Mansion's younger generation back then... The young genius from that era is now the House Master of Sky-scraping Mansion, acknowledged as the region's foremost power.

He firmly believed that had his elder brother not met an untimely demise, his current strength definitely wouldn't be beneath that of the House Master of Sky-scraping Mansion.

Moreover, if his elder brother were still alive, the likelihood of Brahma Heaven Temple not being a fifth-rate power now is high.

With such a lesson learned, he wouldn't allow the most outstanding individuals within Brahma Heaven Temple to repeat the tragedy, having already devised an unchallengeable strategy against Sky-scraping Mansion.

"Middle Saint Realm mid-stage!"

At this time, among the observing crowd, many learned of Drunken Meat Monk's cultivation level from powerful loose cultivators present, trembling in shock, "Drunken Meat Monk has advanced to 'Middle Saint Realm mid-stage'?"

"Drunken Meat Monk advanced to Middle Saint Realm mid-stage... Doesn't that mean Monk Flower could very possibly advance to 'Middle Saint Realm late-stage'?"

Many were stunned with fear.

In an instant, Monk Flower also became the focus of the entire audience.

Along with the Brahma Heaven Temple, they became the absolute center of attention.

Whoosh!

At this moment, another piercing whistle of the wind came, shifting everyone's attention from Monk Flower to him.

This person was none other than the 'Jade Void' from the Pure Sun Temple!

Jade Void also stepped onto the stage.

Immediately, the crowd's eyes lit up, even Wyatt Barnes was quite looking forward to Jade Void's performance, "One of the three prodigies of Pure Sun... truly worth anticipating."

"The strength of the three prodigies of Pure Sun, particularly Silent Void's, is beyond doubt... Nether Void's strength was also verified just now, and he is definitely an outstanding talent in the early Middle Saint Realm. Moreover, being a Demon Cultivator among Taoist Cultivators, he might even challenge an average mid-stage Middle Saint Realm entity."

Someone said with anticipation, "I wonder, as one of the three prodigies of Pure Sun, how powerful is the 'Jade Void'."

Becoming the focus of all attention, Jade Void, neither arrogant nor humble, chose an early Middle Saint Realm loose cultivator as his opponent.

Under everyone's watchful eyes, he defeated the opponent with just one move!

Boom!!

The strength he displayed shocked all the people present.

"Another mid-stage Middle Saint Realm warrior!"

As the hosts, Donovan Tasker and Castiel Mullins, their pupils simultaneously shrank, and they exchanged glances with each other, both seeing shock in each other's eyes.

The emergence of two geniuses over the age of fifty with mid-stage Middle Saint Realm abilities from the Brahma Heaven Temple had already left them in awe.

Now, the Pure Sun Temple also emerged with two mid-stage Middle Saint Realm Taoist Cultivators.

Additionally, the Pure Sun Temple still had Nether Void.

Although Nether Void's strength was still at the early Middle Saint Realm, the combat power he demonstrated left him with virtually no opponents in the early Middle Saint Realm.

Soon, Donovan Tasker and Castiel Mullins seemed to remember something and simultaneously looked towards Serene Adams not far away.

They believed that compared to them, Serene Adams was more shocked and the least willing to see such things happening.

After all, whether it was the Brahma Heaven Temple or the Pure Sun Temple, they were both forces within the Sky-scraping Mansion's territory.

The region of the Lower Domain in the Martial Dao Sacred Land is just that large. To become a new fourth-rate power and occupy a vast region, whether it be the Brahma Heaven Temple or the Pure Sun Temple, the best choice would be to step over the nearest fourth-rate power, the 'Sky-scraping Mansion', and rise to the top.

As for other fourth-rate powers, they are generally not the best choice, since a 'strong dragon doesn't oppress a snake in its own territory'.

"Die! They all must die!"

If anyone approached Serene Adams, they would find the muscles on his face trembling, completely driven by rage.

The outstanding young disciples of the Brahma Heaven Temple and the Pure Sun Temple were nothing good for the Sky-scraping Mansion.

"Hmph!"

In the distance, the master of the Pure Sun Temple also noticed Shane Adams's cold and severe gaze towards Jade Void, inwardly snorting, "Sky-scraping Mansion, I will never give you the chance to destroy the future of my Pure Sun Temple!"

Very clearly, the master of the Pure Sun Temple had already formed a strategy to protect his outstanding disciples.

"Brahma Heaven Temple, Pure Sun Temple... truly surprising. As fifth-rate forces, compared to them, Clear Wave Halycon House's quality of younger disciples still has a significant gap."

Wyatt Barnes secretly thought.

As far as he knew, among the younger generation within Clear Wave Halycon House, the most outstanding was Karina Hanson.

As for those under the age of fifty with Middle Saint Realm presence, it seemed there were none.

Of course, he believed that with Julia's talent, she could definitely possess more strength than Jade Void or Drunken Meat Monk before the age of fifty... perhaps she might even surpass Silent Void and Monk Flower.

As time passed, one Middle Saint Realm expert after another took to the stage.

During this time, a few Middle Saint Realm experts also perished.

The fallen Middle Saint Realm experts were without exception all loose cultivators.

The reason for this situation was clear to everyone present, as loose cultivators had no strong backing, and there was no need to worry about retaliation.

Because some of the Middle Saint Realm experts who took the stage later were evenly matched, their battles consumed a lot of time, so by nightfall, there were still many who hadn't stepped onto the stage.

Monk Flower, Silent Void, Gully Ashton Chapman, Shane Adams, and Wyatt Barnes had all not gone up yet.

Of course, no one paid attention to Wyatt Barnes, almost everyone thought he was just here for the excitement and didn't intend to participate in the Overleaping Rankings competition as a loose cultivator.

However, by the end of the day, among the ten ringmasters, there were still two who were disciples of the Sky-scraping Mansion, both early Middle Saint Realm Martial Artists.

However, the strength of these two paled in comparison to Jade Void and Drunken Meat Monk, and even to Nether Void, they were significantly weaker.

Chapter 1677: Shane Adams' Strength

A silent night.

The next day, as the sky turned ashen, all within Jewel Valley opened their eyes.

They knew the pivotal moment of this year's Overleaping Rankings contest had finally arrived.

Today, the ten who will rank on the Overleaping Rankings are destined to be decided!

"Today the ten who will rank on the Overleaping Rankings will be decided... if the Junior House Master of Sky-scraping Mansion, Peace Adams, does not appear today, he will completely lose eligibility to rank on the Overleaping Rankings!"

Even now, many couldn't stop thinking about the Junior House Master Peace Adams.

Perhaps Peace Adams isn't the most outstanding figure among his peers from the Sky-scraping Mansion region, but he is undoubtedly the one with the most esteemed status, as his father is the House Master of Sky-scraping Mansion, known as the strongest existence in the region.

"Unless he doesn't want to be the next House Master, he will certainly come."

Someone said.

"Whether he will come, we will find out today."

Some started to anticipate.

"Junior House Master of Sky-scraping Mansion, Peace Adams... you must come, or I would have come in vain this time."

In a corner, Wyatt Barnes mumbled to himself, holding the Splendid Fairy Sword. His voice was so low that none present could hear.

With the joint efforts of the Vice House Master of Rising Phoenix Mansion, Donovan Tasker, and the Second Elder of Surge Mansion, Castiel Mullins, the grand 'Jewel Chessboard' appeared again before everyone. As they had experienced yesterday, they found themselves in the mysterious illusionary formation, facing ten massive floating chess pieces.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

With the sound of wind gusts, most people landed on the ten chess pieces, standing at the edges, leaving the center vacant.

Meanwhile, the ten who stood till the end yesterday stepped into the central area of the chess pieces, awaiting challenges from others.

For them, today is undoubtedly the most crucial day, as it determines their qualification to rank on the Overleaping Rankings. Only those who stand till the end today are eligible.

Among the ten, three were the most composed.

These three are the Drunken Meat Monk, Jade Void, and Nether Void Master. The first two are in the middle stages of Middle Saint Realm, destined to rank on the Overleaping Rankings. Though Nether Void Master is only in the early stages of Middle Saint Realm, his formidable strength makes ranking today almost certain.

Among the other seven, the most anxious and solemn are the two martial artists from Sky-scraping Mansion in early Middle Saint Realm.

Among the current ten main contenders, their strength is considered to be at the bottom tier.

If someone were to challenge, they would certainly be chosen first.

"Unless there's any accident, today's events will confirm the ten ranked on the Overleaping Rankings... Tomorrow will be the actual Overleaping Rankings contest, where ranks will be determined by strength."

Donovan's voice came forth timely.

"The rules are clear, so let's not waste time... Let's begin."

Donovan said calmly.

Just as Donovan finished speaking, someone flew out like lightning.

The person came from behind the Grand Elder of Sky-scraping Mansion, Serene Adams, cloaked in black, with a cold demeanor. This person was none other than Serene Adams' grandson, Shane Adams.

"Shane Adams!"

As Shane Adams appeared, he drew everyone's attention on site.

In Sky-scraping Mansion, if anyone could be compared to Junior House Master Peace Adams, that would be Shane Adams.

Moreover, Shane Adams had not appeared publicly for quite some time, and those present were unsure of his current strength.

However, it was certain that Shane Adams was younger than Peace Adams; years ago, his capabilities weren't far behind Peace Adams. So now, even if he isn't yet equal to Peace Adams, he wouldn't be too far off.

Additionally, Sky-scraping Mansion had two early Middle Saint Realm martial artists perform yesterday, clearly paving the way for him.

His capabilities surely exceed those two.

After Shane Adams appeared, he naturally didn't challenge the two early Middle Saint Realm martial artists from Sky-scraping Mansion; instead, he chose to challenge an early Middle Saint Realm loose cultivator.

This loose cultivator was clearly stronger than the two disciples from Sky-scraping Mansion.

However, in front of Shane Adams, the loose cultivator was killed instantly.

With a swift move, True Origin surged, executing the enemy cleanly and effortlessly.

This is Shane Adams!

"Middle Saint Realm middle stage!"

Upon witnessing Shane Adams' strength, both Donovan Tasker and Castiel Mullins were slightly amazed, as they could discern Shane's cultivation level was distinct from Jade Void and Drunken Meat Monk.

Drunken Meat Monk's cultivation at the middle stage of Middle Saint Realm was the most unstable, clearly having recently broken through.

Jade Void was slightly better, yet still not ideal.

But Shane Adams' cultivation had long stabilized, indicating he had broken through to the middle stage of Middle Saint Realm quite some time ago; otherwise, controlling the True Origin of this stage wouldn't be so seamless.

"Elder Serene, I've heard of your grandson's talent in the past, but didn't expect such excellence... With such talent, he might even surpass your Junior House Master. Your grandson truly hides his depth well."

Donovan looked at Serene Adams, with a complex gaze and remarked.

"Indeed. Though we've heard of Elder Serene's grandson before, rumors had it that he was outshone by your Junior House Master... But from today's observation, your Junior House Master's talent is far inferior to yours, Elder Serene."

Castiel Mullins echoed.

Seeing Donovan and Castiel looking over, with hints of envy in their eyes, Serene Adams felt elated.

Everyone enjoys hearing compliments.

Especially when the praise is for his grandson, it is more rewarding than for himself.

"I didn't expect Shane Adams to have already broken through to the middle stage of Middle Saint Realm!"

At the same time, a group of elders and disciples from Sky-scraping Mansion behind Serene Adams were shocked, murmuring amongst themselves, revealing that even they didn't know Shane had reached the middle stage of Middle Saint Realm.

"From the True Origin Shane demonstrated earlier, it seems he's been in the middle stage for some time."

Some astute elders of Sky-scraping Mansion added.

Instantly, the disciples of Sky-scraping Mansion were even more stunned, "So Shane Adams might have broken through to the middle stage of Middle Saint Realm even before the Junior House Master?"

Though the disciples of Sky-scraping Mansion aren't certain if their Junior House Master has already broken through to the middle stage, they believe in the Sky-scraping Mansion's resources backing him, making it difficult for the Junior House Master not to break through.

"Even if the Junior House Master has broken through, he might not be Shane Adams' match."

"Indeed. Shane Adams broke through earlier."

...

Chapter 1678: The Death of a Sky-scraping Mansion Descendant

The people from Sky-scraping Mansion clearly thought that Shane Adams was stronger than their Junior House Master 'Peace Adams'.

No matter what, the strength Shane Adams displayed left everyone present greatly shocked.

"Sky-scraping Mansion is indeed Sky-scraping Mansion... Shane Adams' talent and strength surpass even that of Peace Adams, the Junior House Master of Sky-scraping Mansion! What's more important is that he is still young. In terms of talent, not even Monk Flower and Silent Void could necessarily compare to him."

Soon, someone couldn't help but sigh.

"Sky-scraping Mansion, after all, is a fourth-rate power. Producing such an outstanding young genius is only natural."

Many others echoed these sentiments.

When Shane Adams took action, displaying an overwhelming posture of crushing victory, to some extent, it served to vindicate 'Sky-scraping Mansion'.

For a moment, the group from Sky-scraping Mansion, including Serene Adams, the Grand Elder, all felt a sense of pride and vindication.

Especially Serene Adams, whose gaze towards Shane Adams was filled with pride.

This was his grandson!

His own grandson!

He was proud of him.

Shane Adams was the first to take the stage, marking a good start to the Overleaping Rankings battle today.

With just one move, he he gave a crushing defeat to a loose cultivator at the early stage of the Middle Saint Realm, then quietly stood in the central area of a game piece, and surprisingly began to rest with his eyes closed.

He completely ignored the gazes around him, as if he hadn't even noticed them.

He was, up to now, the only one among the ten arena masters to rest with eyes closed, seemingly indifferent to anyone issuing a challenge against him.

"Such composure, truly rare."

Donovan Tasker and Castiel Mullins exchanged glances and saw the same meaning in each other's eyes.

They had seen many geniuses.

However, nine out of ten geniuses they had encountered were arrogant and dismissive, especially in such settings, they behaved even more cocky and self-assured.

But Shane Adams gave them a different impression.

Shane Adams was neither arrogant nor impatient, and he turned a blind eye to the praise around him.

Even when people said his talent and strength were superior to 'Peace Adams', the Junior House Master of Sky-scraping Mansion, he seemed unfazed, like a wooden man.

"This Shane Adams has an incredibly resilient Martial Dao heart!"

Wyatt Barnes' eyes showed a hint of surprise. In Shane Adams, he saw an almost flawless Martial Dao heart. "Such a person, as long as given time, will undoubtedly rise... Sky-scraping Mansion might not be able to contain him."

Although Wyatt Barnes didn't know Shane Adams before, it didn't stop him from admiring Shane Adams.

In Shane Adams, he saw the 'purity' that a martial artist should have, the kind of purity with only Martial Dao in the heart and eyes, unflinching in the face of change, focused solely on the Martial Dao.

"Elder Serene, you have a good grandson."

Donovan Tasker looked towards Serene Adams with an envious expression.

"Vice House Master Tasker, I've heard your grandson's talent isn't inferior either, and he is also one of the top younger generation in Teng Yue Mansion."

Serene Adams smiled modestly.

"Though that's true, he's far from your grandson."

Donovan Tasker smiled wryly.

The multitude of gazes gathered on Shane Adams gradually moved away.

Staring too long at a such a wooden man like Shane Adams could become tedious.

"I wonder who will take the stage next."

The crowd began scanning the surroundings.

Of course, they were mainly focusing on three individuals.

These three were none other than Monk Flower, Silent Void, and GullyAshton Chapman.

Time quietly slipped away, a half-hour passed without anyone stepping up, making some present quite impatient, "Why haven't they stepped up yet?"

Finally, when many were feeling restless, someone made a move.

An ordinary-looking young man dressed in plain clothes emerged, stepping through the air. He carried a broad knife on his back, the broad knife was not sheathed but wrapped in layers of plain cloth, making him appear extremely low-key.

However, despite the low-key appearance of this plain-clothed youth, he still became the focus of everyone's attention when he emerged.

At this moment, stepping forward destined him to become a focal point.

This plain-clothed young man was none other than GullyAshton Chapman.

GullyAshton Chapman had finally decided to take action.

"GullyAshton Chapman! I wonder how he will choose his opponent."

Many kept their eyes fixed on GullyAshton Chapman.

"He definitely won't challenge those loose cultivators; after all, he himself is a loose cultivator, and loose cultivators are quite united."

Someone commented.

"I think he will challenge one of the two from Sky-scraping Mansion."

As it turned out, the person who said this guessed correctly.

After appearing, GullyAshton Chapman indeed selected one of the early-stage Middle Saint Realm martial artists from Sky-scraping Mansion as his opponent, and after being chosen, the martial artist's face turned utterly pale.

Who was GullyAshton Chapman?

He was someone who, on the same level of cultivation, could surpass even their Junior House Master of Sky-scraping Mansion.

He admitted, if he encountered the Junior House Master, who was also early-stage Middle Saint Realm, he would be overpowered... let alone GullyAshton Chapman!

However, even though he felt a sense of fear, he knew he had to face it with a straight back.

He is not only representing himself, but also representing the Sky-scraping Mansion.

To rashly admit defeat would bring disgrace to the Sky-scraping Mansion.

Moreover, he was well aware that as a disciple of the Sky-scraping Mansion, he need not worry about GullyAshton Chapman killing him.

Perhaps if GullyAshton Chapman were to kill him, because there were powerful figures from the Teng Yue Mansion and the Surge Hayden Mansion present, it would be inconvenient for the Sky-scraping Mansion to seek immediate revenge, but later on, they would have a thousand excuses to find GullyAshton Chapman for retaliation.

For this reason, he went up with ease.

However, he never dreamed that GullyAshton Chapman had no intention of sparing his life at all.

As a loose cultivator, GullyAshton Chapman felt a kinship with other unfamiliar loose cultivators; in his heart, they were of the same kind.

Seeing loose cultivators die one by one at the hands of people from various powerful forces, an endless rage rose in his heart. He struggled to suppress it but barely managed to.

When he faced the disciple of the Sky-scraping Mansion, he could no longer suppress his anger.

Buzz!!

GullyAshton Chapman did not gather a domain, but directly raised his hand in a blade form and slashed at the Sky-scraping Mansion disciple.

Instantly, the True Origin surged, transforming into a gigantic blade light, howling towards the Sky-scraping Mansion disciple. From the rolling True Origin enveloping the blade light, it was clear that it had surpassed the scope of a Middle Saint Realm initial stage.

In other words, GullyAshton Chapman was already a Middle Saint Realm mid-stage martial artist!

"Stop!!"

When Serene Adams noticed that GullyAshton Chapman displayed a Middle Saint Realm mid-stage cultivation, his face turned unsightly. Upon seeing GullyAshton Chapman about to kill a disciple of his Sky-scraping Mansion, Serene Adams could no longer hold back and shouted explosively, instinctively wanting to help.

However, before he could make a move, he was stopped by Castiel Mullins.

At the same time, before the Sky-scraping Mansion disciple could react, he was split in two by GullyAshton Chapman's blade hand. From start to finish, not to mention a domain, not a single move or technique was even displayed.

Crushing!

Absolute crushing!

For a moment, the entire venue fell into a deathly silence.

Moments later, heavy breathing emanated from where the group from the Sky-scraping Mansion was.

The group from the Sky-scraping Mansion, from Serene Adams down, all had extremely unsightly expressions.

Although the Overleaping Rankings competition didn't care about life or death, they hadn't been worried about the safety of their own, because they had the backing of the Sky-scraping Mansion, the strongest force in the Sky-scraping region, a fourth-rate power.

Who would dare openly offend their Sky-scraping Mansion?

However, just now, someone killed a person from their Sky-scraping Mansion, which was tantamount to delivering them a resounding slap!

At once, they were furious, utterly furious.

Yet, angry as they were, they also knew they could do nothing, at least not at this venue.

Even if they were to seek revenge, they would have to wait until the Overleaping Rankings competition ended.

"Good!!"

Soon, a group of loose cultivators snapped out of their shock and cheered in unison, feeling proud of GullyAshton Chapman.

Earlier, seeing loose cultivators being slaughtered, their mood was utterly suppressed.

They, as loose cultivators, dared not kill people from major forces.

People from major forces, however, treated the lives of loose cultivators like weeds.

Now, with GullyAshton Chapman striking down a disciple of the Sky-scraping Mansion, the oppression in their hearts vanished, leaving only a sense of vindication and relief.

"GullyAshton!"

"GullyAshton!"

...

Some loose cultivators were even shouting GullyAshton Chapman's name excitedly, expressing their inner excitement.

At this time, they didn't care about offending the Sky-scraping Mansion.

If GullyAshton Chapman dared kill someone from the Sky-scraping Mansion, giving vent to the discontent of the loose cultivators, if they were still to act timidly, it would be too dishonorable.

Individuals from various forces, seeing GullyAshton Chapman so formidable that he dared to kill someone from the Sky-scraping Mansion, were all intimidated, to the point where they only regained their senses when the loose cultivators were cheering excitedly.

"This GullyAshton Chapman is quite a man."

Wyatt Barnes looked at GullyAshton Chapman with appreciation, deeply admiring this man who dared to stand up for those loose cultivators who had been killed.

Now, GullyAshton Chapman showed the same expression as before, with no visible emotional fluctuation, clearly not taking the act of killing a Sky-scraping Mansion disciple to heart.

"Just now, the Sky-scraping Mansion disciple killed by GullyAshton Chapman, along with this Sky-scraping Mansion disciple, had killed loose cultivators without even batting an eye."

Originally planning to wait for the appearance of the Junior House Master of the Sky-scraping Mansion, 'Peace Adams,' before stepping up, Wyatt Barnes, influenced by GullyAshton Chapman, felt his blood boil, "I too am just a loose cultivator now..."

With this thought, Wyatt Barnes flew out.

Immediately, the gaze of many fell onto him.

"Who is this person?"

"Never seen him before!"

"He has always been standing alone on the side, just as aloof as GullyAshton Chapman... He's probably a loose cultivator too."

"Someone this aloof and stern is certainly a loose cultivator."

...

Now, after disguising himself, Wyatt Barnes had completely changed his appearance, his face was stern and composed.

"Eden Lee?"

Wyatt Barnes' entrance immediately caught the attention of Monk Flower.

Chapter 1679: First Battle

To be honest, Monk Flower still couldn't see through the man named Eden Lee in front of him.

From the very beginning, his intuition told him that Eden Lee was not simple.

But later, he thought he might be overthinking it, as although there were many loose cultivators in the Sky-scraping Mansion's region, even if their talents matched his, or even surpassed him, without the nurturing resources of a significant power, how much could they really achieve?

Take GullyAshton Chapman for example. In terms of talent, not to mention the Junior House Master of Sky-scraping Mansion, Peace Adams, even he and Silent Void from the Pure Sun Temple might not match him.

Yet, because GullyAshton Chapman lacked the resource support of a significant power, he not only lagged behind him and Silent Void, but was also slightly inferior to Peace Adams.

However, with the strength GullyAshton Chapman had now displayed, he wasn't sure if GullyAshton Chapman was still inferior to Peace Adams.

Judging by GullyAshton Chapman's current strength, it didn't seem like he had just broken through to the 'Middle Saint Realm' mid-stage. In terms of strength, even his senior brother 'Drunken Meat Monk', as well as 'Jade Void' from the Pure Sun Temple, might not match him.

Yet, even so, GullyAshton Chapman still was not as good as him and Silent Void.

He was sure of that.

And the cold and stern young man named 'Eden Lee' before him seemed, through his vague Divine Sense perception, to be not even forty years old.

An under-forty loose cultivator, even with some fortuitous encounters and talent, without the cultivation resources of a major power, how far could he go?

"Did he challenge another disciple of the Sky-scraping Mansion? Could it be he's trying to stand up for those loose cultivators like GullyAshton Chapman did?"

When he noticed Wyatt Barnes's gaze fall on another early Middle Saint Realm disciple of the Sky-scraping Mansion, Monk Flower's heart stirred, and he thought to himself.

"This is an early Middle Saint Realm martial artist, even if he just broke through not long ago, could he really be handled by a young man not even forty?"

Subconsciously, Monk Flower did not believe Wyatt Barnes's strength was stronger than the opponent he chose.

Yet when he saw the cold and stern face of Wyatt Barnes exhibiting a calm demeanor, doubt arose in his heart. Was this young man, under forty, genuinely confident, or just putting on a show?

What Monk Flower didn't know was that, in terms of actual age, Wyatt Barnes was already over forty.

However, due to the mystical nature of the Jewel Tower, the time Wyatt Barnes spent inside was almost stationary compared to the outside.

Therefore, now, to the Divine Sense probing of others, he appeared to be under forty.

If Monk Flower could notice this, others naturally could too.

After all, among those present, there were more than one or two stronger than Monk Flower.

"This young man, under forty?"

The Vice House Master of Tengyue Mansion, Donovan Tasker, reacted immediately, pupils constricting with astonishment on his face.

"Is he a loose cultivator too?"

The Second Elder of Surge Hayden Mansion, Castiel Mullins, was also shocked. His widespread Divine Sense also discovered that the young man present now was under forty.

Under forty, appearing at this time?

Even among the younger disciples of Surge Hayden Mansion, it seemed there was nobody under forty who was a Middle Saint Realm martial artist or Taoist Cultivator. Yet this young man was appearing at this time to challenge that early Middle Saint Realm martial artist of the Sky-scraping Mansion.

He found it somewhat unbelievable.

In the Lower Domain of the Martial Dao Sacred Land, aside from a few quasi-third-rate powers, he hadn't really heard of any force that could produce a Middle Saint Realm martial artist or Taoist Cultivator under forty.

And even those three quasi-third-rate powers were not all capable of producing such martial artists or Taoist Cultivators.

"Heavens! He truly is under forty."

At the same time, a crowd of people knew this too.

The atmosphere on site was temporarily boiling due to Wyatt Barnes's appearance.

Eyes falling on him were filled with surprise, astonishment, and intrigue, but more with skepticism, questioning whether this young man under forty was genuinely capable or if he was merely putting on a show.

Or perhaps, he was just a fool!

Regardless, the Wyatt Barnes who appeared now had completely overshadowed GullyAshton Chapman's presence.

"Hmph! A young boy not even forty, daring to challenge that early Middle Saint Realm disciple of the Sky-scraping Mansion... isn't this seeking death?"

Among a group from the Pure Sun Temple, an old Taoist interjected disdainfully.

This was an elder from the Pure Sun Temple, and his words found agreement among many.

"I think he's trying to imitate GullyAshton Chapman and stand up for the loose cultivators... but doesn't he know, the cost of gaining notoriety might be sacrificing his own life?"

People from various forces were buzzing with discussion, all thinking Wyatt Barnes was overestimating himself.

Meanwhile, the loose cultivators present only felt their faces burning.

A young man not yet forty had stood up for their deceased loose cultivator brothers, while they merely watched the commotion from the sidelines. This made them feel utterly embarrassed.

However, to actually step up themselves, they lacked the courage.

"Young man, come back. There's no need to throw away your life."

Soon, a kind-hearted Loose Cultivator transmitted a message to Wyatt Barnes, saying he did not want to see Wyatt risk his life and everything for this.

"Brother, your good intentions are already known by the fellow Loose Cultivators... Come back! Disciples of the Sky-scraping Mansion will not hold back against you."

Soon, more Loose Cultivators transmitted messages to Wyatt Barnes.

They were well aware that because of Gully Ashton Chapman's recent actions, the Sky-scraping Mansion must be furious.

If someone challenges the disciples of the Sky-scraping Mansion at this time, the opponent will definitely not hold back.

They may not be able to openly seek revenge against Gully Ashton Chapman right now, but they can vent their anger by killing other Loose Cultivators.

Just as they had thought, the disciple of the Sky-scraping Mansion chosen by Wyatt Barnes looked at Wyatt with cold and fierce eyes, filled with disdain, "A Loose Cultivator under forty dares to challenge me?"

To him, the Loose Cultivator before him was simply a hot-headed fool!

However, since Wyatt had come knocking, he naturally would not hold back.

Earlier, Gully Ashton Chapman had stood up for the Loose Cultivators and killed someone from their Sky-scraping Mansion. That person had some relation to him, considered a distant cousin, and because their talents and strengths were similar, they usually stayed close.

"Kid, are you sure you want to challenge me?"

The disciple of the Sky-scraping Mansion looked at Wyatt Barnes with a provocative gaze.

Feeling warmth at the reminders of several Loose Cultivators, Wyatt Barnes felt standing up for Loose Cultivators at this time was clearly the right choice, even though it was initially influenced by Gully Ashton Chapman.

Facing the disciple's provocation of the Sky-scraping Mansion, Wyatt Barnes simply looked at him calmly, but the determination in his eyes was undoubtedly the best answer.

In the center of another huge chess piece, Gully Ashton Chapman hovered in midair, and his gaze was also focused on Wyatt Barnes.

He had previously paid attention to Wyatt Barnes, because Wyatt was the only person present besides him who came to Jewel Valley alone, and like him, seemed to be a Loose Cultivator.

Saying nothing else, just this alone made Wyatt Barnes give him a sense of kinship.

Now that Wyatt Barnes stood up, it further stirred a feeling of sympathy in him; if possible, he would not oppose making friends with this cold and stern youth who was also a Loose Cultivator.

"If you're uncertain, concede."

But realizing Wyatt Barnes was under forty, Gully Ashton Chapman still transmitted a reminder to him.

Hearing Gully Ashton Chapman's reminder, Wyatt Barnes glanced at him with a faint smile as a response.

And the light smile that appeared on his cold and stern face revealed immense confidence in the eyes of Gully Ashton Chapman, making him feel he could somewhat understand this cold and stern-faced youth.

"Kane Adams, kill him!"

From among the people of Sky-scraping Mansion, the Grand Elder 'Serene Adams', with a flash of sharpness in his eyes, said to the opponent chosen by Wyatt Barnes.

Of course, he transmitted it quietly to the other party.

Kane Adams was also Wyatt Barn's opponent, a disciple of the Sky-scraping Mansion with initial Middle Saint Realm cultivation. Hearing Serene Adams' words, his eyes showed increased murderous intent, difficult to suppress.

On his body, True Origin fluctuated, exuding waves of intimidating aura.

That was killing intent!

Instantly, the Loose Cultivators present all felt a rush of sweat for Wyatt Barnes.

"Overestimating yourself!"

Suddenly, Kane Adams shouted coldly, with True Origin on his body resembling a hurricane whistling and sweeping out, in an instant, the area within a hundred meters centered around him turned into an ocean of wind.

The wind continued to grow, moments later, his whole person seemed to be in the middle of a storm, his robes moving with the wind, causing sounds of flapping.

And in the area of a hundred meters centered around him, visible wind blades could be seen, whistling through the air, causing the void to tremble as if slicing into menacing rows of gashes.

These wind blades, although sweeping around Kane Adams' body, were felt by a group of people standing at a distance, giving a faint sense of their sharpness.

"Wind Blade Domain!"

Such a domain was not uncommon in the Martial Dao Sacred Land, Lower Domain.

Of course, though not rare, its power is immense, and ordinary people entering it would be shredded to pieces without the chance to react.

Because Wyatt Barnes stood more than a hundred meters away from Kane Adams, the Wind Blade Domain did not reach him, with the edge areas still over ten meters away.

Nevertheless, even so, Wyatt Barnes' garments were swept and lifted by the incoming fierce wind, fluttering along and emitting sounds of flapping.

"Die!!"

At the same time, Kane Adams roared, his whole person like a lightning bolt shooting straight towards Wyatt Barnes.

Moving with him was the constantly whistling Wind Blade Domain, with wind blades breaking through the air with him, causing continuous screeching whistles, as if truly tearing through the void.

In an instant, the world seemed to lose its color.

Many Loose Cultivators couldn't bear to close their eyes, unwilling to witness Wyatt Barnes being killed by wind blades.

In their view, this cold and stern-faced youth might not even withstand the domain of the Sky-scraping Mansion disciple, let alone engage in combat with the opponent.

Chapter 1680: The Power of the Sun's True Origin

If the domain can't stop it, there's naturally no need for a direct confrontation, because before one even has the chance to make a move, they'll already be dead within the opponent's domain.

Of course, such a situation only arises when there's a huge disparity in strength.

If Wyatt Barnes weren't so young, perhaps the group of Loose Cultivators wouldn't think this way.

But the problem is, Wyatt is exceedingly young, absurdly so.

As the saying goes, 'A man with no hair on his lips is unreliable'; these eight words apply even in this world.

"Overestimating your abilities?"

Upon hearing the explosive shout from the Sky-scraping Mansion disciple 'Kane Adams', a faint smile appeared at the corner of Wyatt Barnes' mouth.

In an instant, Kane surged forward with his domain, yet it didn't change Wyatt Barnes' expression in the slightest.

Although Wyatt's expression remained unchanged, an intense heat emanated from around his body. This scorching aura spread out as immense True Origin, radiating with a golden glow, suddenly erupted from within him.

Myriad Sword Domain!

In an instant, a hundred-meter radius around Wyatt transformed into a golden ocean.

It was as if a nearby blazing sun enveloped Wyatt, causing many present to instinctively close their eyes, and only slowly reopen them, albeit still squinting.

Because the dazzling gold before them was too blinding for their eyes to handle.

"What is this domain?"

Immediately, many were struck by thoughts of shock; it was their first time encountering such a domain, and they hadn't even heard of one like it before.

High in the sky, Donovan Tasker and Castiel Mullins also wore grave expressions.

This was the first time they'd seen such a domain.

Even in their eyes, they could only barely make out a figure amidst the golden light before them, which filled them with shock, "What a terrifying domain!"

Although the domain hadn't yet demonstrated great power, the aura it exuded caused their hearts to involuntarily tremble.

"What cultivation level does this young man have to be able to condense such a powerful domain?"

Donovan looked towards Castiel, voicing the shock in his heart.

"He must have practiced some secret technique to conceal his cultivation, even we can't discern it... Originally, I thought we'd be able to determine his cultivation when he unveiled his True Origin, but his True Origin is also so peculiar, it seems to be only 'Little Saint Realm mid-stage'?"

Castiel voiced his internal shock.

"You feel that way too?"

Donovan was astonished. He thought it was merely his illusion, but he didn't expect that Castiel would feel the same.

When Wyatt manifested his True Origin, Donovan noticed that based on the aura spreading from Wyatt's True Origin, if judged by normal reasoning, it seemed to be mid-stage Little Saint Realm True Origin.

However, he also realized that Wyatt's True Origin wasn't that simple, though he couldn't articulate why he had such a feeling.

Especially when Wyatt's True Origin instantly condensed into a domain, and the speed of condensation far surpassed his opponent's, he was deeply stunned, "Impossible! It can't be mid-stage Little Saint Realm True Origin!"

It was at this moment that he believed Wyatt's True Origin could not be mid-stage Little Saint Realm True Origin.

What a joke!

How could mere mid-stage Little Saint Realm True Origin condense a domain at such speed and give them an indescribable feeling?

That feeling seemed to convey that before this domain, resembling a golden ocean, the Sky-scraping Mansion disciple along with his Wind Blade Domain, appeared paper-thin, unable to withstand a single blow.

Donovan and Castiel, having lived most of their lives, had never encountered such a bizarre scene.

"Who is he exactly?"

For a moment, both of their hearts were filled with inexplicable shock.

Donovan and Castiel both detected an issue, and naturally, the Sky-scraping Mansion Grand Elder 'Serene Adams' noticed it as well. The moment he did, his expression changed completely, and without even having time to transmit a message, he urgently shouted a reminder: "Kane, surrender now!!"

Whoa!!

Serene's words caused a commotion among those present.

The Sky-scraping Mansion Grand Elder was actually telling the Sky-scraping Mansion disciple to surrender?

Could it be he thought the disciple was inferior to that under-forty Loose Cultivator?

Among those present, only a few could vaguely perceive the situation within Wyatt's dazzling domain.

Donovan, Castiel, and Serene could see it.

The Pure Sun Temple Master, the Abbot of Brahma Heaven Temple, and another fifth-tier force within the Sky-scraping Mansion's region could barely catch a glimpse.

As for the others, they saw nothing.

Perhaps only by entering the domain could they faintly grasp something.

Shane's shout was purely instinctual, as he realized he'd underestimated the young Loose Cultivator.

At first, he thought the young Loose Cultivator was courting death, so he ordered Kane to strike. Yet, in a sudden turn of events, although the opponent's True Origin appeared to be mid-stage Little Saint Realm, the domain it condensed felt no weaker than mid-stage Middle Saint Realm.

That's why he urgently shouted a reminder.

It's a pity, his warning was ultimately too late.

An arrow released from the bowstring cannot simply be recalled at will.

Kane, carrying his Wind Blade Domain, charged into the golden domain with Wyatt Barnes at the center, covering a hundred meters in radius.

The five powerful figures present could clearly see that inside the golden domain, where Kane intruded, solidified sword beams suddenly appeared, making the golden domain seem to transform into a world of swords.

Following the gesture of the figure in the center of the golden domain, as he raised his hand and pointed into the void.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

The sharp whistling of thousands of swords clearly reached their ears.

"Stop!!"

At this moment, realizing Kane didn't have time to surrender, Serene Adams urgently transmitted his voice to Wyatt Barnes, trying to make him retreat.

For he already realized that Kane was not a match for Wyatt Barnes at all.

"Stop?"

Hearing the voice from Serene, Wyatt Barnes' lips curled into a cold smile, yet he showed no intention of stopping, merely coldly staring at Kane's face, which was filled with panic.

It's time for it all to end.

Thousands of swords shattered the sky, meeting Kane, who charged into Wyatt Barnes' domain with his Wind Blade Domain, a grand and imposing spectacle.

Unfortunately, outside observers, only five could vaguely capture what was happening inside.

The others merely heard the sharp whistling of thousands of swords, faintly overpowering the sound of the Wind Blade breaking through the air, coupled with Serene's loud shout earlier, they guessed something.

"How is this possible?"

Many found it incredible, like a fantasy.

A loose cultivator under forty, stronger than that Early Middle Saint Realm disciple from Sky-scraping Mansion?

The current Wyatt Barnes was incomparable to his former self.

His cultivation had already broken through to the mid-stage of the Little Saint Realm, and since his True Origin was transformed into 'Solar True Essence' through Elder Fire's enlightenment, it was extremely domineering, almost comparable to that of an ordinary mid-stage Middle Saint Realm martial artist or Taoist cultivator's True Origin.

The domain condensed by such True Essence, the attacks executed with it, were almost equivalent to the attacks of a mid-stage Middle Saint Realm martial artist or Taoist cultivator.

The opponent was merely an Early Middle Saint Realm martial artist, so Wyatt Barnes didn't resort to other methods; there was no need, just fighting with pure True Essence.

Thousands of swords crossed the sky, Kane and his domain were completely annihilated.

It was as if they had evaporated under the sun's power!

Leaving no trace!

Of course, when Wyatt Barnes retracted his domain, those present could faintly smell a burnt scent.

"Kane, gone?"

At this moment, apart from the Sky-scraping Mansion's Grand Elder Serene Adams, who glared angrily at Wyatt Barnes, the other members of the Sky-scraping Mansion were all changing their expressions, their eyes wide with shock.

Although they could already tell from the Grand Elder's earlier discomposure that Kane was not as good as that under forty loose cultivator.

But they didn't expect that when this loose cultivator withdrew his domain, Shane Adams seemed to vanish into thin air, leaving not a single trace behind.

Silence.

The scene fell into dead silence.

From Donovan Tasker, Castiel Mullins, and people from other fourth-rate forces to some weak loose cultivators just there for the show, they all stared blankly at the cold young man standing there, unable to recover for a long time.

In their minds, one message echoed repeatedly.

This loose cultivator, not even forty years old!

Not even forty, in the blink of an eye, annihilated an Early Middle Saint Realm martial artist, leaving not a trace, not even a body.

The only thing left was a storage ring falling gently.

The storage ring was, of course, picked up by Wyatt Barnes; it was his trophy, belonging to no one else.

"Unexpectedly, with Solar True Essence condensing 'World of Ten Thousand Swords,' it was so domineering... Moreover, at the edge of the domain, there's a solid layer of golden light, seemingly blocking the view from the outside. Those whose cultivation hasn't reached a certain level would find it difficult to perceive what happens inside."

This was the first time Wyatt Barnes had unleashed the World of Ten Thousand Swords since breaking through to the Little Saint Realm and nurturing the Solar True Essence.

The outcome was completely beyond his expectations.

Especially when controlling the ten thousand swords in the domain, he found the swords seemed to carry faint traces of solar fire. Although this solar fire couldn't compare to Elder Fire's, it was purely solar fire.

Facing the assault of ten thousand swords carrying solar fire, Kane, who was already inferior to Wyatt, was simply evaporated.

At that moment, even Wyatt felt a surge of fear and trepidation.

Even though he'd long heard from Elder Fire about the power of 'Solar True Essence,' actually witnessing its might filled Wyatt's heart with shock.