

L. Wyatt 291

Chapter 291: The Death of Clark Burton

The essence of the Sword Drawing Technique lies in speed.

Perhaps the power of Sword Drawing Technique isn't as potent as many of the high-rank Profound Level sword skills.

But in terms of speed.

High-rank Profound Level sword skills could only fall behind.

"Your sword skills are impressive, however, your power and mine are not on the same level. You can't stop me when faced with my overwhelming strength!"

A hint of disdain appeared on the corner of Clark Burton's mouth, a chill glimmering in his eyes. The hand that held the Grade Seven spirit sword shook slightly as he prepared to explode with all his might, attempting to directly blast off the Grade Seven spirit sword held by Wyatt Barnes, aiming for Wyatt's throat.

"Really?"

In the blink of an eye, Wyatt Barnes moved, his other hand swiftly thrusting out, a finger pointing forward, sending ripples through the air.

'Dotting in the Painting of a Dragon' - 'Dotting'!

Whoosh!

His finger thrust, a piercing scream ripped through the air, targeting Clark's eyes.

This finger thrust was just as fast, if not faster than the Sword Drawing Technique.

"You think you're the only one who knows martial arts beyond sword skills?"

Clark Burton sneered, his other hand moved, instantaneously transforming into a claw. The claw tore through the air aiming at Wyatt's pointed finger.

Wyatt grinned.

Seeing the sudden smile on Wyatt's face, Clark was somewhat taken aback. Still, his claw came down mercilessly aiming for Wyatt's hand, hoping to catch it first, then thrust his sword through Wyatt's throat.

After all, he couldn't focus on two things at the same time!

Whoosh!

The moment a smile appeared on Wyatt's face, his pointed finger instantly turned to meet Clark's claw.

"You're out of your league!"

Seeing this, Clark Burton sneered.

In his opinion, even if his claw did not utilize the strength of spirit weapons, it was propelled by the power of eighty ancient giant elephants.

While Wyatt's finger thrust, without balancing with spirit weapons, only possessed the power equivalent to seventy ancient giant elephants.

Wyatt could only be crushed by him!

However, it wasn't until Clark's claw landed on Wyatt's finger that his expression changed...

First was shock, then disbelief.

Then.

"Ahh!"

A shrill scream erupted deep within Clark's throat, as if he was in extreme pain.

Under all watchful eyes, Wyatt's finger pierced Clark's palm, blood splattered!

Simultaneously, everyone quickly noticed that along with Clark's screams, his body began to tremble uncontrollably. Even the hand that was gripping the sword trembled, causing the Grade Seven spirit sword to drop to the ground.

"What..."

"What's happening?"

...

Looking at Clark Burton, who was screaming whilst 'dancing' on the Life and Death Stage, all the disciples from the Seven Stars peak were utterly perplexed, clueless about what was going on.

"Crack, crack, crack..."

Soon, a crisp sound of bone fractures filled their ears.

"It's the sound from Brother Clark's body!"

"My God! What did Wyatt do to him!"

...

All the Seven Stars peak disciples changed their complexion dramatically.

On the Life and Death Stage, a cold smile appeared on Wyatt's face.

Did Clark really think he was out of his league?

Just now, his 'Dotting in the Painting of a Dragon' finger thrust landed on Clark's palm, unleashing the Trembling Power, directly shattering Clark's wrist bones.

The terrifying 'Trembling Power', starting from Clark's wrist bone, instantly spread throughout Clark's body...

In an instant, it shattered all the bones in his body.

Clark's body was pierced by countless fragmented bones, after a round of screams, his voice suddenly went silent.

Dead!

Until his death, Clark's eyes were wide open, having no clue about what had happened.

Maybe, until his death he still couldn't comprehend.

Even without using spirit weapons, how could Wyatt, whose strength was far inferior to his, kill him with bare hands...

Boom!

As Wyatt withdrew his hand, Clark's body could no longer hold up; he collapsed onto the ground and remained motionless.

The surroundings of the Life and Death Stage fell silent.

Clark was dead?

He was killed by Wyatt Barnes just like that?

This is strange!

"Even without using Origin Force, his attack power was equivalent to that of eighty ancient giant elephants... and my finger thrust power was equivalent to seventy-one ancient giant elephants! Precisely within the range of the Trembling Power."

Glancing coldly at Clark's corpse, Wyatt Barnes thought back to the scene just now.

If both he and Clark were to use the Grade Seven Spirit swords, the power gap between them would be too wide, beyond the range of the Trembling Power. Even if he used the Trembling Power, it wouldn't have any effect.

Therefore, he could only choose to outsmart him.

He made Clark give up the amplified strength provided by his Grade Seven spirit sword to face him barehanded.

Of course, in Clark Burton's eyes being face to face with Wyatt Barnes, even without using the spirit tool, he believed he could easily crush Wyatt...

Who would have guessed...

Wyatt Barnes had the monstrous advantage of 'Trembling Power'.

As long as the gap in strength between his opponent and him remained within the 'Strength of Ten Ancient Elephants', he could rely on 'Trembling Power' to triumph over stronger opponents!

Of course, there was risk in Wyatt's approach.

If Clark Burton had chosen to wield his sword and perform the 'Throat Sealing Sword' to block his attack earlier, he simply wouldn't have been able to utilize 'Trembling Power'.

Once it reached that point, if he still wanted to kill Clark Burton, he could only utilize the 'Attack Inscription'!

It could be said that Clark Burton's choice at that moment predetermined his death.

Of course, even if Clark Burton had made a different choice, he was still destined to die, just by different means.

"I should thank you for saving me an 'Attack Inscription',"

Wyatt Barnes cast a glance at Clark Burton, a cold sneer appearing on his face, and the deadly intent that had previously been gathering in his eyes dissipated somewhat.

"Leah Sykes, I have avenged you."

Wyatt sighed quietly to himself, silently making an oath in his heart.

"Haha... Hahaha..."

Suddenly, a burst of laughter broke the silence around the Life and Death Stage.

It was Chaim Cruz returning to reality, laughing joyously, and thundering: "Wyatt Barnes, thank you! If Leah Sykes were to know this from the underworld, she could rest in peace."

Wyatt nodded, casually collected Clark Burton's 'Seven-Ranked Spirit Sword' and 'Storage Ring', and went to Chaim Cruz's side, leaving the vast platform of the Life and Death Stage with Chaim Cruz and Spring Montes.

As Wyatt and his two comrades made their exit, a group of Tianji Peak disciples broke out into chatter:

"My God! Wyatt Barnes actually killed Clark Burton."

"Clark Burton was a sixth-level martial artist in the Original Pill Realm and with a Seven-Ranked Spirit Sword, he could exert the strength of 102 ancient giant elephants..."

"So what? Even though Wyatt is only in the fifth level of the Original Pill Realm, and with a Seven-Ranked Spirit Sword, he could only exert the power of 90 ancient giant elephants...he still killed Clark Burton! It's incredible."

"How on earth did Wyatt Barnes kill Clark Burton? It's so terrifying!"

...

Today, at Tianji Peak, tranquility is impossible.

Clark Burton, the outstanding outer disciple of Tianji Peak, with a cultivation level of the sixth realm of the Original Pill Stage, was well-known among the outer disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

But now, he's been killed!

And by an outer disciple who's only in the fifth realm of the Original Pill Stage.

"Wyatt Barnes, you're too powerful. You killed Clark Burton with just one finger."

On their way back, the gloom that had been accumulating on Chaim Cruz's face for several days finally dissipated, his face beaming with joy, and he was extremely excited.

Wyatt Barnes just smiled faintly.

Spring Montes, supporting Chaim Cruz, looked at Wyatt Barnes, his gaze changing dramatically.

He didn't expect Wyatt's strength to be so terrifying!

Wyatt Barnes, a fifth-level martial artist in the Original Pill stage, was already surprising him a great deal.

But when he saw Wyatt kill Clark Burton, his emotions were toppled and even now they hadn't calmed down.

"Chaim Cruz, do you know where Dariel Burton lives?"

A chill flashed through Wyatt's eyes as he asked slowly.

Within the open valley,

Dariel Burton lay in high spirits, whistling on the grass, enjoying the sun...

Suddenly, a sound reached his ear, causing his eyes to light up.

"Brother, you're back!"

Dariel, propping himself up with both hands, said excitedly as he sat up.

However, the second he saw the young man in front of him, his face turned ashen, "Wy... Wyatt Barnes, weren't you supposed to settle life and death on the 'Life and Death Stage' with my brother? Why are you here?!"

"Why do you think I'm here?"

Wyatt idly looked at Dariel, speaking calmly, his tone void of any emotions.

The calmer he was, the more terrifying it was to Dariel who just kept shaking his head, his face as white as a sheet. "No... It's impossible... Impossible! How could you defeat my brother? Impossible! Impossible!"

"Impossible?"

A sneer crept onto Wyatt's mouth. "What's so impossible about it? Two months ago, in the primal jungle, you set the 'Elephant Rhinoceros' on me, didn't you also think it was impossible that I'd come out alive?"

Daniel shivered realizing, as much as he didn't want to believe it, what's done was done, and nothing can change the facts.

Boom!

Daniel suddenly fell to the ground right in front of Wyatt Barnes, his face stricken with fear, "Wyatt Barnes, I'm already a cripple, please let me go... please spare me. I beg you, I'm begging you..."

The sight before Wyatt was all too familiar.

Two months ago, Daniel was also on his knees before Leah Sykes, begging for her intercession...

Leah pitied him in the end.

But what was the result?

Leah was brutally murdered!

Chaim Cruz was left crippled!

Daniel's actions and pleas brought the rage hidden deep in Wyatt's heart to storming heights.

The corners of his eyes turned bloody red as he stared at Daniel, "Do you still remember what I told you two months ago?"

Upon hearing this, Daniel's face turned ghostly pale and his body trembled.

Noticing Dariel's reaction, Wyatt laughed, a cold laughter, "Looks like you remember it well... I told you, if you dare to try any tricks again, I'll leave you with no place to be buried!"

"Wyatt Barnes, please spare me! Please... I beg you!"

Dariel violently headbutted the ground until blood seeped out, seemingly trying to evoke Wyatt's sympathy.

Chapter 292: Breakthrough!

However, would Wyatt Barnes feel sympathy for Dariel Burton?

Gazing at Dariel Burton kneeling and begging for mercy before him, Wyatt Barnes's gaze was cold, his heart as icy...

Suddenly, Wyatt Barnes raised his hand.

Whoosh!

With a stroke of his sword, Dariel Burton was slain.

Fssst!

The red flame ignited, burning Dariel Burton's body into ashes, leaving no land for his burial.

Killing the Burton brothers one after the other, Wyatt Barnes felt no joy but an overwhelming gloom instead.

The image of Leah Sykes stubbornly lingered in his mind.

The woman full of dreams for the future, that woman brimming with self-confidence, was now gone.

In his eyes, the Burton brothers could die a hundred times, but their deaths wouldn't weigh up to Leah Sykes' life.

Taking a deep breath, Wyatt Barnes eased his emotions and left the valley, left Heavenly Authority Peak.

On his way, he didn't encounter anyone.

Almost all the outer sect disciples on Heavenly Authority Peak have gathered at the Life and Death Stage on the mountainside.

Leaving Heavenly Authority Peak, Wyatt Barnes crossed the rope bridge and arrived at Heavenly Pivot Peak, and then headed straight to Shimmering Light Peak.

He quickly arrived at the place where the two young girls used to practice, only to find the spacious valley desolate and overrun with weeds.

The wooden hut was covered with a layer of dust; it had clearly been long vacant.

"It seems Keer and Jovie must have moved away."

Leaving the valley, Wyatt Barnes asked another Shimmering Light Peak disciple for Jade Elder's residence and went over.

Wyatt Barnes met with Jade Elder, "Elder Jade."

When Jade Elder saw Wyatt Barnes, he chuckled, "If Jovie hadn't told me, I wouldn't have known that the so-called 'little monster' of Heavenly Authority Peak, which caused such a huge commotion two months ago, was you."

Wyatt Barnes gave an embarrassed smile, and remember the reason he came to Shimmering Light Peak, he hurriedly asked, "Elder Jade, I went to the previous cultivation place of Jovie and others and found out they weren't there..."

"Jovie is living here with me, but she's in retreat. As for Keer, she is currently inside the Shimmering Light Palace on Heavenly Pivot Peak."

Jade Elder replied with a smile.

"Shimmering Light Palace?"

Wyatt Barnes was taken aback.

"Shimmering Light Palace is the cultivation place of our Peak Master of Shimmering Light Peak, located above the spiritual cave of Heavenly Pivot Peak... That place is also the best place for cultivation in our Seven Stars Sword Clan. The other peak masters also have their places there."

Jade_Elder slowly explained, "Your Heavenly Authority Peak has a 'Heavenly Authority Palace' there too."

Wyatt Barnes finally understood and nodded.

As for what he meant by the best place for cultivation, Wyatt Barnes didn't think much about it.

The so-called spiritual cave was not superior to the stalactite cave he was living in now in terms of cultivation conditions.

"Is Keer doing well?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at Jade Elder and asked worriedly.

"Don't worry, the Peak Master treats Keer, his closed-door disciple, extremely fondly... One thing you got right, Keer did break through to the 'Fourth Layer of the Original Pill Realm' one month ago!"

Jade Elder paused here and gave Wyatt Barnes a profound look.

Wyatt Barnes gave a gentle smile and asked, "Elder Jade, Jovie should be about to make a breakthrough too, right?"

"Mhm."

A look of satisfaction appeared on Jade Elder's face. He was increasingly pleased with this disciple of his, "Jovie is in retreat this time to prepare to break through to the 'Fourth Layer of the Original Pill Realm'... If you don't have anything pressing to do..."

Even though Jade Elder didn't finish his sentence, Wyatt Barnes understood what he meant, "Elder Jade, rest assured, I don't have anything urgent. Since Jovie is at a critical moment of her breakthrough, I won't disturb her. I'll come to see her later."

"Mhm."

Seeing Wyatt Barnes being so understanding, Jade Elder nodded in satisfaction.

"Elder Jade."

Suddenly, Wyatt Barnes seemed to recall something and asked under Elder Jade's puzzled gaze, "Do you know about the matter of a Shimmering Light Peak female disciple being forced to jump off a cliff to her death?"

Jade Elder nodded, "I know."

"Did Shimmering Light Peak take any action over this matter?"

Wyatt Barnes frowned. Clark Burton, the one who caused Leah Sykes to die, seemed to be living a carefree life, unaffected by any consequences.

"I was also outraged over the matter... But after all, she jumped off the cliff herself. In addition, that Heavenly Authority Peak disciple didn't get what he wanted. Plus, he's a Level 6 Original Pill Realm martial artist, and Heavenly Authority Peak is protecting him..."

Jade Elder shook his head and sighed, "In this world, strength represents the value of life! If the female disciple who jumped off the cliff was also a Level 6 Original Pill Realm martial artist, we would have definitely investigated the matter to the end."

"So just because she was expendable to Shimmering Light Peak, they just abandoned her?"

A chill suddenly rose in Wyatt Barnes's heart.

His heart turned icy.

"That's how it goes. I personally sympathized with her, but there was nothing I could do... Did you know her?"

Jade Elder asked towards the end.

"Mhm."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

"If she's a friend of yours, and you have that particular relationship with Keer... If you ask Keer to request their 'Peak Master' to intervene, they could punish that Heavenly Authority Peak disciple."

Jade Elder looked at Wyatt Barnes and slowly said.

"There's no need."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head. He knew that even if the Peak Master of Shimmering Light Peak took action, they might not necessarily execute Clark Burton.

At most, they would severely punish him.

Now he had already killed Clark Burton, avenging Leah Sykes, he did not need to rely on anyone else.

"No need?"

Jade Elder did not understand what Wyatt Barnes meant.

"You will soon know. Elder Jade, since Jovie is cultivating, I will take my leave first."

Wyatt Barnes bid his farewell and turned around to leave.

Leaving Jade Elder alone, looking puzzled, "What did that young fellow mean by what he just said?"

An hour later.

A piece of news spread across Shimmering Light Peak, leaving Jade Elder thunderstruck.

"The outer clansman 'Wyatt Barnes' from Heavenly Authority Peak, slaughtered the sixth level Original Pill Realm disciple, Clark Burton from Heavenly Pivot Peak on the Life and Death Stage, while only being in the fifth level of Original Pill Realm!"

Now, Jade Elder finally understood why Wyatt said 'unnecessary.'

He avenged that Shimmering Light Peak female disciple himself!

She remembers that the disciple from Heavenly Pivot Peak who caused the death of that female disciple was 'Clark Burton'!

Did Clark Burton just die like that?

"As expected of the 'little monster' from Heavenly Authority Peak."

A bitter smile appeared on Jade Elder's face, she shook her head and muttered to herself, "Jovie, you did find yourself an extraordinary man."

Aged barely twenty years old, already reached the fifth level of the Original Pill Realm.

It was shocking!

The news of Wyatt Barnes killing Clark Burton had reached Shimmering Light Peak as well as Heavenly Authority Peak.

"Damn! Wyatt Barnes killed Heavenly Pivot Peak's 'Clark Burton'?"

"Really...this is too exaggerated!"

"Unbelievable!"

"No wonder he dared to challenge 'Brother White Don' on the Life and Death Stage! I wonder if Brother White Don dares to step onto the Life and Death Stage tomorrow."

"I doubt it... Brother White Don's strength might not necessarily be stronger than Clark Burton's."

"Whether Brother White Don dares to step onto the Life and Death Stage or not will naturally be known tomorrow."

...

The whole Heavenly Authority Peak was boiled with excitement because of this news.

All of the Heavenly Authority Peak disciples were brimming with excitement.

Wyatt Barnes' action had won honor for Heavenly Authority Peak, and as disciples of Heavenly Authority Peak, they all felt a tremendous sense of pride.

At least, when standing in front of Heavenly Pivot Peak disciples in the future, talking about this matter, the Heavenly Pivot Peak disciples are destined to be a head shorter than them.

Inside the Stalactite Cave at the top of the Heavenly Authority Peak.

Wyatt Barnes sat cross-legged on the stone platform, cultivating quietly...

Nine Dragons War Sovereign, Flood Python Transformation!

The Origin Force inside Wyatt's body was in turmoil, constantly colliding with the bottleneck of the fourth level of Original Pill Realm, again and again, as if it knew no fatigue.

God knows how long it has been.

Boom!

Finally, the turbulent Origin Force broke through the bottleneck, accomplishing a new transformation.

At this moment, Wyatt also opened his eyes, his pupils shone like a sky full of stars, and he looked spirited.

"I broke through!"

A joyful smile appeared on Wyatt's face.

He raised his fists slightly!

Above Wyatt's head, the world's force was in turmoil, with the formation of the phantom of eighty-one ancient behemoths.

Just like before, after breaking through to the fifth level of the Original Pill Realm, his strength was not only equal to an ordinary fifth level warrior, but in addition, he also had the power of eleven more ancient behemoths!

"My current strength, even if compared to a sixth level Original Pill Realm warrior is stronger! It has the power of one more ancient behemoth than the sixth level Original Pill Realm."

A smile appeared on Wyatt's face.

"Right! I also have a duel with 'White Don' on the Life and Death Stage today."

Soon, Wyatt Barnes finally remembered the important matters and hastily left the Stalactite Cave and jumped to the top of the peak.

He glanced towards the horizon and saw that it was some time before 'noon.'

"Phew!"

Wyatt Barnes breathed a sigh of relief, "I made it in time!"

Wyatt Barnes left the top of Heavenly Authority Peak and flew towards the 'Life and Death Stage' on the mountainside, as if transformed into a gust of wind.

"Since breaking through to the fifth level of the Original Pill Realm, 'The Trembling Power' should have improved as well. I just don't know how much stronger it has become."

On the way, Wyatt was thrilled, "Just right, as long as that White Don dares to step onto the 'Life and Death Stage', I will only use the strength of an average fifth level Original Pill Realm warrior and play with him using 'The Trembling Power'..."

Thinking of this, Wyatt's eyes suddenly brightened.

Soon, Wyatt Barnes arrived at the spacious platform where the 'Life and Death Stage' was located.

It was almost noon now.

Wyatt Barnes found that the area around the Life and Death Stage was teeming with people, it was an overwhelming sight.....

There were even many unfamiliar faces.

"Does Heavenly Authority Peak have this many people?"

Looking at so many people, Wyatt Barnes was also taken aback. These people almost filled the entire platform. It was packed and crowding.

"Where are Wyatt Barnes and Brother White Don? Why haven't they arrived yet?"

"Indeed, it's almost noon, and they have yet to arrive."

....

As Wyatt got closer to the crowd, he heard murmurings.

"It's Wyatt Barnes!"

Soon, someone found Wyatt Barnes,

At this moment, the overcrowded crowd automatically made way for Wyatt, opening up a path for him that led to the 'Life and Death Stage.'

After Wyatt Barnes stepped onto the Life and Death Stage, he closed his eyes and began to rejuvenate his spirit.

He was silently waiting for 'White Don' to arrive.

Chapter 293: Woody Dunn's Greed

The sweltering sun was directly overhead. It was noon, the appointed time.

The spacious platform where the 'Life and Death Stage' was located, was peaceful.

"Hm? Where is White Don? He hasn't arrived yet."

Opening his eyes that shone like numerous stars, Wyatt Barnes's gaze fell on the vast platform beyond. He did not spot any trace of 'White Don'.

"It's already noon and White Don hasn't arrived... he probably won't come!"

"I guessed correctly, White Don indeed chickened out."

"Wyatt Barnes just defeated Clark Burton of Heavenly Authority Peak yesterday. Clark Burton's strength is not inferior to White Don's. It makes sense if he wouldn't dare to come."

"Humph! Yesterday, he was boasting and swaggering in front of Wyatt Barnes, saying that Barnes wouldn't dare to show up... Now, it seems he himself didn't dare! "

"This is like slapping his own face."

"What a disgrace!"

...

The area around the Life and Death Stage was in chaos.

"There are female disciples too."

Wyatt's gaze swept around the Life and Death Stage. Only then did he notice many female outer disciples from Shimmering Light Peak among the spectators.

Something crossed Wyatt's mind.

It seemed that people from other peaks had also come to 'Heavenly Authority Peak' to watch the excitement.

Unfortunately, they were destined to be disappointed.

After waiting for a while longer, White Don still didn't show up. Wyatt raised an eyebrow, didn't wait any longer, and left the Life and Death Stage directly.

White Don not showing up did not surprise him.

After all, once you step onto the Life and Death Stage, it means you have to fight to the death!

White Don didn't hold any deep grudge against him. White Don agreeing to his challenge on the Life and Death Stage yesterday was because he was confident in himself, thinking he could snatch the Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra from Wyatt.

Now, the news of him killing the outer disciple of Heavenly Authority Peak, Clark Burton, who was at the sixth level of Original Pill Realm, had spread. White Don was scared and didn't dare to show up, which was within Wyatt's expectations.

Wyatt's emotions didn't fluctuate much. From the beginning, he never considered White Don as a threat.

Moreover, he was clear about one thing.

After today, that White Don will become infamous and despised by all the disciples of Seven Stars Sword Clan.

A person who agreed to a 'Life and Death Battle' and then cowers out is undoubtedly a coward. Such a person can hardly achieve great success in Martial Dao.

When Wyatt left, he could hear the rumble of discussions condemning 'White Don' from behind.

The vast valley was bathed in the blazing sun, making everything within the valley as if covered in a layer of gold.

"Elder Lynch, you didn't tell me he could even kill martial artists at the sixth Origin Force realm!"

A handsome young man around 25 years old with an extremely ugly face, trembling slightly, stared at the middle-aged man in front of him and said harshly.

He knew that after today, his reputation in Seven Stars Sword Clan was ruined.

He was destined to become an object of contempt for everyone!

This made him feel both wronged and enraged!

And all of this was due to the middle-aged man standing in front of him. If not for him, his current situation wouldn't have been so embarrassing.

"White Don, do you think I, Woody Dunn, deliberately wanted to harm you?"

Woody Dunn's face darkened, eyes flickering with cold light, filled with a hint of murderous intent.

Yesterday's incident was unexpected even for him!

That Wyatt Barnes could even kill an outer disciple at the sixth Origin Force realm was making people tremble... such power was astonishing.

He suddenly realized that getting the Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra from Wyatt wouldn't be that easy.

"Sorry, Elder Lynch, I was too worked up just now."

Seeing Woody becoming angry and even wanting to kill him, White Don took a deep breath and quickly corrected himself.

He then realized that standing in front of him was an elder of Heavenly Authority Peak, a person of Peep Naught Realm, who could kill him as easily as cutting grass.

He no longer dared to harbor resentment against Woody Dunn.

All his hatred then turned to someone else, "Wyatt Barnes!"

After White Don had left, Woody Dunn's eyes were shimmering with an intimidating glow. His voice was low and suppressed, "Wyatt Barnes, I really never thought that a young man barely in his twenties like you, would have such immense strength... It seems my guess was correct. That Wyatt Barnes's practice of Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra is no less valuable than the 'Millennium Stone Milk'."

The desire in Woody Dunn's heart became even more unbearable.

In his view,

Wyatt's remarkable strength at such a young age is all because of his practice of the Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra.

"Since none of the outer disciples can do anything to you... then I will have to do it personally. I just can't believe that I won't get a chance to kill you... If I destroy the corpse and eliminate all traces, who would know that I was the killer?"

Woody Dunn murmured to himself, his eyes revealing insatiable greed and chilling murderous intent.

After leaving the Life and Death Stage at Heavenly Authority Peak, Wyatt Barnes didn't go back to the Millennium Stone Milk Cave. Instead, he went to Heavenly Authority Peak again.

He found Chaim Cruz.

"Chaim, What are your plans for the future?"

Looking at Chaim Cruz, Wyatt Barnes asked in a serious tone.

Chaim Cruz was now far from his previous dejection. His spirits were high and he didn't show any signs of discouragement due to the loss of his leg, "I'm now a cripple, even if the Seven Stars Sword Clan doesn't drive me away for the time being. When I turn thirty, I will be

destined not to become an inner sect disciple, and will be driven out. So, I've decided to go home."

"Going back like this..."

Although he knew Chaim's choice was sensible, witnessing his amputated leg, Wyatt Barnes still couldn't help but sigh.

One could imagine, after Chaim became a disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, his family must have been extremely happy, thinking Chaim would soar to great heights...

But now, Chaim was returning home with a crippled body, undoubtedly destined to endure immense pressure.

"Don't worry."

Realizing Wyatt's worries, Chaim gave a hearty laugh, "It's just a leg, isn't it? Unless I'm fighting with a Martial Dao practitioner at my level, or freaks like you, it won't be easy for anyone else to defeat me!"

Wyatt nodded, feeling relieved to see Chaim so cheerful.

"Shall I escort you home?"

Wyatt contemplated for a moment before speaking.

"No need. A while ago, I sent a letter home. In a few days, my family should be here... Wyatt, you focus on your cultivation. In a little over three months, it will be the 'Outer Sect Martial Competition' of the Seven Stars Sword Clan. At that time, you win first place, so I can brag about it at home."

As he said this, a broad grin spread across Chaim's face. He didn't look like a man who had lost his leg.

Even though Wyatt knew Chaim was half-joking, he nodded solemnly, "Don't worry, I will definitely get first place in the Outer Sect Martial Competition! Nobody can stop my progress."

As he said this, his eyes glimmered with determination.

This was his promise to Chaim!

"Why so serious? Don't worry, as long as the Seven Stars Sword Clan doesn't change the rules of the 'Outer Sect Martial Competition', the competitors, at most, are only at the Original Pill Realm six-layer ... You even killed Clark Burton, would you fear any other Original Pill Realm six-layer?"

Chaim had high confidence in Wyatt, "So like I said, you're going to win first place in the Outer Sect Martial Competition."

Wyatt nodded, then he stayed with Chaim for a while longer. Before leaving, he removed a pill bottle and handed it to Chaim, "Here, Chaim. Take this."

"What kind of pill is this?"

Chaim accepted the pill bottle curiously.

"It's not a pill, it's a drop of liquor."

Wyatt shook his head and chuckled as he explained.

"A drop of liquor?"

Upon hearing Wyatt's words, Chaim was initially stunned and then laughed, "You're really stingy! One drop of liquor, how am I supposed to drink that..."

As Chaim was speaking, he uncorked the pill bottle.

As the rich aroma of liquor spread, Chaim felt his body tremble. Speechless, Chaim stared at Wyatt in shock, "Wyatt, what liquor is this?"

Earlier, when he smelled the liquor, Chaim felt his Origin Force surge as if it was going to push him past the bottleneck of the 'Original Pill Realm three-layer' and into the 'Original Pill Realm four-layer'.

Although he did not achieve a breakthrough, Chaim had a feeling that if he drank the drop of liquor in the pill bottle, he would instantly break through.

"Monkey King Wine."

Wyatt replied with a smile.

"Monkey King Wine?"

Chaim was taken aback.

Wyatt could see that Chaim never heard of 'Monkey King Wine'. He immediately explained: "Well, have you heard of 'Monkey Wine'?"

"Of course I've heard of it. That's good stuff...Does this Monkey King Wine has anything to do with Monkey Wine?"

Chaim's eyes lit up; he was a little excited.

The Monkey Wine, a legendary existence; he had only read about it in some ancient books.

"You just called me stingy, didn't you? Here's a pot of liquor to make you happy."

Wyatt took out a pot of liquor and gave it to Chaim.

"This aroma..."

Chaim's eyes brightened. Despite this pot of liquor having a weaker aroma than the Monkey King Wine, it could still stir up his Origin Force.

"This is Monkey Wine."

Wyatt laughed, "Give it a try."

"This is Monkey Wine?"

Chaim widened his eyes, but didn't immediately drink the Monkey Wine. Instead, he looked at the pill bottle in his hand.

Although he had never heard of 'Monkey King Wine', he was absolutely certain that this drop of 'Monkey King Wine' was far more precious than this entire pot of Monkey Wine.

Seeing Chaim's reaction, Wyatt guessed what he was thinking. With a slight smile, he said, "Chaim, you can directly drink the Monkey Wine for cultivation. Under normal circumstances, it should be able to help you breakthrough to the 'Original Pill Realm four-layer'... As for the Monkey King Wine, keep it safe."

"Wyatt, stop beating around the bush, what's the use of this Monkey King Wine?"

Chaim rolled his eyes at Wyatt, asking anxiously.

"Monkey King Wine... has a similar effect to 'Breaking Void Pill', but it's even stronger than it! Also, Monkey King Wine doesn't have the side effects of the Breaking Void Pill."

Seeing Chaim's eagerness, Wyatt cut straight to the point.

Once a Breaking Void Pill is consumed, one would have no chance of entering the 'Enter Void Realm' for life, at most staying at the 'Peep Naught Realm nine-layer'.

But consuming Monkey King Wine does not have this side effect.

"What?!"

Upon hearing Wyatt's words, Chaim's body shook. He looked at Wyatt with wide-eyed surprise and shock.

Chapter 294: Trembling Power' Enhancement

Although Chaim Cruz had never seen the Breaking Void Pill before, he had heard of it.

The Breaking Void Pill, a fifth-grade pill medicine, can directly lead a 'half-step Void Realm' warrior to the 'Peep Naught Realm', a precious elixir!

It's extraordinarily valuable.

Now, the single drop of 'Monkey King Wine' he was holding had the same medicinal effect as the Breaking Void Pill and had no side effects?

Doesn't that mean this single drop of 'Monkey King Wine' is even more valuable than the Breaking Void Pill?!

Chaim's breath became hurried. Finally, he gritted his teeth and handed the pill medicine bottle containing a drop of 'Monkey King Wine' back to Wyatt Barnes, "Wyatt Barnes, this Monkey King Wine is too precious, I can't accept it. In my life, having had Monkey Wine is enough."

By the end, Chaim chuckled and looked at the wine jug in his other hand with a simple and honest expression.

"Are you sure you don't want it?"

Wyatt took the pill medicine bottle with a smile at the corner of his mouth.

"No, thanks!"

Chaim shook his head, raising the jug to his lips and proceeding to drink the Monkey Wine.

He only had a sip when he couldn't help but open his eyes wide. He put down the jug and closed his eyes...

Wyatt could tell that Chaim was cultivating, assimilating the medicinal strength of the Monkey Wine.

When Chaim opened his eyes again, there was a glint in them.

"You...you've broken through already?"

Wyatt looked at Chaim in astonishment. With his keen spirit, he noticed the subtle changes occurring in Chaim.

"I was just one step away from breaking through to the fourth level of the Original Pill Realm... Now that I've drunk the Monkey Wine, I've directly broken through!"

Chaim chuckled, treasuring the jug of Monkey Wine in his hand, never taking his eyes off it as if afraid it would vanish into thin air from his hand.

"Are you really not going to take this drop of Monkey King Wine? With it and your innate talent, once you reach the 'half-step Void Realm', you could directly breakthrough to the 'Peep Naught Realm'."

Wyatt swirled the pill medicine bottle containing the Monkey King Wine, the grin on his lips widening.

Hearing this, Chaim glanced longingly at the medicine bottle one last time before shaking his head reluctantly, "You should keep it... You probably don't have much Monkey King Wine left. You'll need it in the future."

Wyatt didn't expect Chaim to be considering him even in the face of such temptation. He felt warmed inside.

Chaim, indeed, was a friend he deemed as a 'brother-in-arms'."

"Alright, I won't tease you anymore, keep it. Even though I don't have much Monkey King Wine, I have enough."

Despite Chaim's objections, Wyatt stuffed the pill medicine bottle into Chaim's hand, then casually spun around and strode away, "I have to go, I have things to do. I won't see you off when you leave... Ah, remember to tell Spring Montes your home address later so he can pass it to me. I'll come to visit whenever I have the time."

Wyatt waved as he headed off, bidding Chaim farewell.

Although he was somewhat disappointed, he also understood, every gathering eventually ends.

"Wyatt Barnes, thank you."

Watching Wyatt's receding figure, Chaim took a deep breath, slightly emotional.

He looked at the Monkey King Wine and Monkey Wine in his hand, his mood somewhat heavy.

Wyatt's gift was just too valuable!

As Wyatt's figure completely disappeared from his sight, Chaim's eyes sharpened, a glimmer of determination appeared in them as he mumbled to himself, "Wyatt Barnes, don't worry. Even if I lose a leg, I won't just lay low... The next time we meet, I will definitely astonish you."

At this moment, Chaim's determination in Martial Dao was as firm as a sharp sword, as if it could break anything!

It was this determination of his that left Wyatt shocked and incredulous when he saw him years later...

"Phew."

After leaving the canyon where Chaim was, Wyatt breathed out a sigh of relief.

Despite having experienced two lives, faced with saying goodbye, he still felt a sense of inexplicable sadness.

"Let's go find those two worrisome tykes..."

After leaving the Heavenly Authority Peak, Wyatt didn't return but headed straight down the Primary Peak, the Heavenly Pivot Peak, left the gates, and headed into the primeval forest where Fierce Beasts and Demon Beasts roamed.

After entering the primeval forest, Wyatt quickened his pace...

He encountered Fierce Beasts on the way, almost all of them were blown away with one punch!

He didn't even use martial techniques or 'Trembling Power'.

Finally, as he went deeper, the Fierce Beasts he encountered became stronger, with many sixth-level Original Pill Realm beasts.

These beasts, almost all met their end under his sword.

With the power Wyatt wielded now, once he used the 'Sword Drawing Technique', the speed of the sword was so fast that even a sixth-level Original Pill Realm Beast couldn't react in time.

"It's time to try the 'Trembling Power'."

Wyatt shifted his gaze and his figure flickered.

Spirit Snake Body Method!

He ventured deeper in.

"Roar!"

A deafening roar reverberated in Wyatt's ears, causing acute pain in his eardrums, echoing like thunder.

Boom!

A colossal Fierce Beast appeared, coming from afar. It seemed to transform into a gust of wind, landing in front of Wyatt's eyes in the blink of an eye.

As the Fierce Beast ran, the ground shook violently, as if an earthquake was happening.

Above in the sky, a hundred phantom ancient elephants appeared...

"A seventh-level Original Realm Fierce Beast!"

Wyatt took a step back, observing the Fierce Beast carefully.

It was a giant tiger with shiny black fur. Sunlight filtered through the forest and shone on it, causing its fur to glisten brilliantly.

With the knowledge of Reincarnation Martial Emperor, Wyatt recognized this tiger-like Fierce Beast at a glance.

A Black Tiger!

Seventh-Order Fierce Beast in the Original Pill Realm.

This black tiger excels in speed and strength, with somewhat weaker defense.

Of course, saying that its defense is weak is just relative to other Fierce Beasts at the seventh level of the Original Pill Realm.

"Roar~~"

The black tiger, with its ash-gray eyes, glared at Wyatt Barnes, its mouth wide open, letting out a threatening growl as if warning Wyatt to leave its territory.

"Interesting."

Wyatt's mouth curved with a smile as he looked at the black tiger in front of him with interest.

The black tiger saw Wyatt laughing. Thinking that he was provoking it, it roared angrily, pouncing towards him, its mouth gaping open, biting ferociously.

The tiger's fangs glittered with deadly sharp, cold sheen.

If bitten, it would undoubtedly be fatal!

"So fast!"

The speed of the black tiger, driven by the force of a hundred ancient giant elephants, is far beyond Wyatt's current capabilities.

The moment the black tiger pounced, Wyatt didn't sidestep, instead leaping aptly on the spot, which allowed him to avoid the gaping mouth and sharp fangs of the black tiger.

Boom!

The black tiger missed its target, and a hint of anger flashed in its ashen-grey eyes.

Roar!

The black tiger growled lowly, turned its head and bit at Wyatt again.

At this moment, Wyatt made his move.

All the power of eighty-one ancient giant elephants exploded!

Without reservation.

Finishing Touch!

Wyatt pointed his finger, and with the stroke of the Finishing Touch, he pointed it at the forehead of the black tiger, causing a swooshing sound.

Suddenly.

Wyatt's eyes turned cold.

Trembling Power!

In an instant, the Origin Force at Wyatt's fingertip jumped violently and the frequency increased...

Thud!

With the aid of 'Trembling Power,' Wyatt's one finger turned into a razor-sharp sword, piercing effortlessly into the brow of the black tiger. Blood splattered and he continued to press down on the skull of the black tiger.

"Roar~~"

The black tiger let out a mournful growl, its massive body shuddered violently, making an attempt to resist.

Unfortunately, its resistance was too late.

With Wyatt's one finger pressing down on the skull of the black tiger, the terrible 'Trembling Power' instantly shattered the skull of the black tiger, and continued to spread throughout its skeleton.

"Crrack..."

The piercing sound of bones fracturing gradually drowned the black tiger's increasingly weak roar.

Boom!

Before long, the black tiger's massive body collapsed to the ground; it was utterly silent.

Looking at the fallen body of the black tiger, an excited gleam appeared in Wyatt's eyes. "I didn't expect 'Trembling Power' to have improved so much!"

Wyatt's finger attack just now was driven by all his power, that is, the power of eighty-one ancient giant elephants!

Yet, this black tiger had the power of a hundred ancient giant elephants!

Compared to it, Wyatt was lacking the strength of a whole nineteen ancient giant elephants.

If it were the previous 'Trembling Power,' it wouldn't have worked against the black tiger...

But now, it killed the black tiger as if cleaving through rotten wood!

Which means the range of 'Trembling Power' has increased significantly.

Previously, 'Trembling Power' could only be effective against opponents who were less than 'ten ancient giant elephants' strength. In other words, the previous range of 'Trembling Power' was within the force of ten ancient giant elephants.

At present, judging from the situation, even though Wyatt is nineteen ancient giant elephants' strength weaker than the black tiger, 'Trembling Power' still played its role.

Which means the range of 'Trembling Power' expanded to the strength of nineteen ancient giant elephants!

Exactly how much, Wyatt would have to test for himself.

After Wyatt collected the core pill from the black tiger, he continued to venture deeper...

Then, he encountered three more seventh-order Fierce Beasts in the Original Pill Realm, thoroughly testing the current range of his 'Trembling Power'.

The current 'Trembling Power' could work within the range of 'twenty ancient giant elephants' strength!

In other words, Wyatt killing the black tiger with 'Trembling Power' was exactly at the limit of the current range of 'Trembling Power'.

"With my current strength, using 'Trembling Power,' I'm almost invincible below the seventh-order of the Original Pill Realm! Seventh-order martial artists of the Original Pill Realm, if they don't use spirit tools, or if their spirit tools are inferior to mine, they are no match for me."

Wyatt pondered slightly in his heart, contemplating.

Of course, he also knew that the latter situation is almost impossible in the 'Seven Stars Sword Clan'.

Almost all disciples above the 'seventh-order of the Original Pill Realm' in the Seven Stars Sword Clan possessed seventh-grade spirit swords.

He had no advantage in terms of spirit tools.

The current him, facing the seventh-order disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, was like when he faced 'Clark Burton' of Heavenly Authority Peak while at the fourth-order of Original Pill Realm.

Unless he can make the opponent discard his sword.

Otherwise, without using an inscription, it would be very difficult to defeat the opponent.

Chapter 295: The 'Big Treasure' Outside the Territory

No matter what, Wyatt Barnes was indeed quite satisfied with his current strength.

At his age, achieving such accomplishments, even when considering the outside territories, his performance could be considered quite good...

Of course, it could only be called "reasonably good".

According to the memories of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor, the outside territories were filled with strong individuals and some influences there had been passed down for tens of thousands of years.

The descendants cultivated by these influences were all incredibly strong.

Among those geniuses, some of the absolute geniuses had even broken through to the Original Infant Realm when they were at Wyatt Barnes's current age!

Of course, the reason these people advanced so quickly was because they possessed the best cultivation resources. Although they did not have the pill medicines crafted with over ninety percent purity by Wyatt Barnes to assist their cultivation, they did have various kinds of spiritual fruits collected by their own influences.

These spiritual fruits were priceless treasures that were difficult to come by.

One could say that these geniuses' strengths were piled up with treasures beyond normal people's imaginations...

"My current capabilities put me at the top even in the Cloud Skies Continent... Once I have accumulated enough strength and left the 'Great Turdo Dynasty', heading 'outside territory', I could get the 'Big Treasure' that the Reincarnation Martial Emperor left for his third life!"

Thinking about this made Wyatt Barnes's heart throb with excitement.

The practice of the Martial Emperor's Three Lives Reincarnation Scripture would require the experiences of living three lives to fully master."

Therefore, in his first life, the Reincarnation Martial Emperor left numerous treasures for his second life... In his second life, the Reincarnation Martial Emperor managed to once again achieve the peak of the Martial Emperor in record-breaking time, all with the help of the treasures that his first life had left behind.

In his second life, before the Reincarnation Martial Emperor planned the cultivation of his third life from the Three Lived Reincarnation Scripture, he left behind a massive amount of treasures.

These treasures encompassed a vast range.

They included countless precious materials and spiritual fruits.

Additionally, there were many unimaginable Emperor Grade pill medicines, Emperor Grade spirit artifacts, and even the incredible powerful inscriptions...

Apart from these, there were also many other things.

They were simply too numerous to count.

All of these treasures were stored by the Reincarnation Martial Emperor in an Emperor Grade Spirit Artifact level storage ring.

According to memories from the Reincarnation Martial Emperor, the space inside the storage ring was bigger than his mansion within the Inner City of the Imperial City of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom...

Unconsciously, Wyatt Barnes's breaths became rushed.

Whenever he recalled these memories of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor, he couldn't help feeling excited.

Because these treasures are destined to be his!

"The Reincarnation Martial Emperor probably never anticipated that everything he prepared for his third life would eventually be inherited by me."

Gradually, Wyatt Barnes managed to suppress the agitation in his heart.

In his eyes, the things left behind by the Reincarnation Martial Emperor was frightening...

Those items were almost the top-notch treasures in the entire Cloud Skies Continent.

Like the Emperor Grade pill medicine, and the Emperor Grade spirit artifacts...

During the two lifetimes of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor, only he could refine these items.

"Even now, the Cloud Skies Continent may not necessarily possess an Emperor Grade alchemist or an Emperor Grade Artifact Refiner."

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

In the two eras experienced by the Reincarnation Martial Emperor, there were not even quasi-Emperor Grade alchemists or Artifact Refiners, let alone Emperor Grade ones.

Beneath the Reincarnation Martial Emperor, the most formidable alchemist and Artifact Refiner were just Grade One alchemists and Artifact Refiners.

"I, Wyatt Barnes, will definitely stand at the peak of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor once more... No, I will surpass the former Reincarnation Martial Emperor!"

The gaze of Wyatt Barnes gradually became more resolute, and deep down he made a resolution that would not be shaken by any person or event.

"Look where my thoughts have wandered."

Snapping back to reality, Wyatt Barnes withdraws his wandering thoughts, "I wonder where those two little guys are now... Even with my Seventh Order spirit sword and Trembling Power, I can only hunt Ninth Order beasts of the Original Pill Realm at most. If I go deeper, there will definitely be Original Infant Realm beasts... I can't deal with Original Infant Realm beasts with my current strength."

Wyatt Barnes mentally held a plan, ventured a bit deeper in, no longer ventured further in and started searching in every direction, hoping that he might be able to spot some traces of the two little pythons.

As for venturing deeper in, Wyatt Barnes temporarily dismissed that thought.

Although, he can kill the Fierce Beasts of the Original Infant Realm with the 'Bone Erosion Inscription', a single 'Bone Erosion Inscription' would cost him millions of Silver taels. He couldn't possibly use the 'Bone Erosion Inscription' to kill every beast along the way...

Even though he had plentiful treasures, he couldn't afford such a waste.

Not to mention, the materials needed to inscribe the 'Bone Erosion Inscription' were scarce in his storage ring.

He only had enough for five or six 'Bone Erosion Inscriptions' at most.

"Those two little troublemakers, when I find you two, I will definitely give you a good lesson."

With a sense of helplessness, Wyatt Barnes ventured in a bit deeper, then started searching around the primitive forest...

Along the way, he encountered quite a number of Ninth Order beasts of the Original Pill Realm.

The strength of these beasts was comparable to a hundred and twenty ancient mammoths...

However, combining Wyatt Barnes's own strength equivalent to that of eighty-one ancient mammoths with the amplification power of the Seventh Order spirit sword, his attacks were comparable to the strength of over a hundred ancient mammoths.

With his 'Trembling Power', even the beasts of the ninth level of the Original Pill Realm found it difficult to withstand his sword strike.

Of course, when he encountered some beasts of the Ninth Order Original Pill Realm who excelled in speed and concealment, Wyatt Barnes was in quite a bind.

One must say, the primitive forest was truly vast.

Wyatt Barnes circled the perimeter of the primal forest, spending ten days and nights...

For ten nights, he was camping out in the primal forest.

After ten days, Wyatt Barnes had almost turned the perimeter of the primal forest upside down, yet he still could not find any traces left by the two little pythons.

"Forget it, I'll just wait for those two little ones to come back on their own...They must have gone into the inner part of the primal forest."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head helplessly, turned around and walked out of the primal forest, planning to return to Seven Stars Sword Clan.

On his way out of the primal forest, he occasionally saw some people hunting Fierce Beasts. Judging from their attire, they were all external disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

Soon, Wyatt Barnes returned to the Seven Stars Sword Clan and arrived at the mountain gate.

Entering the mountain gate, Wyatt Barnes ascended Heavenly Pivot Peak.

Whoosh!

A piercing gust of wind came from ahead, causing Wyatt Barnes, in the middle of the mountain road, to frown. He looked up and saw a figure as fast as lightning descending from the mountain.

Although this person was moving fast, Wyatt Barnes still saw his appearance.

It was a young man with somewhat twisted and grimacing features. His triangular eyes gave Wyatt Barnes a strange sense of familiarity.

Wyatt Barnes noticed the insignia on the young man's attire.

Like him, he was also an 'external disciple'!

However, while this external disciple was running, above the void above his head, a hundred ancient giant elephant shadows condensed...

Seventh-Order warrior of the Original Pill Realm!

Seeing that the other person seemed in a hurry, Wyatt Barnes stepped aside.

Even so, as the person flew past Wyatt Barnes, the wind blew his robe, causing it to flutter loudly.

With a frown, Wyatt Barnes continued to ascend the mountain, crossed the rope bridge and returned to Heavenly Authority Peak.

As soon as he stepped onto the platform of Heavenly Authority Peak, Wyatt Barnes noticed a piercing gaze upon him...

Wyatt Barnes looked back and saw it was a commonplace-looking disciple of the Heavenly Authority Peak. Seeing Wyatt's gaze sweep over him, the disciple quickly lowered his head.

With his sharp mental fortitude and the experience of the reincarnation martial emperor, Wyatt Barnes was able to discern that this disciple of the Heavenly Authority Peak had, at most, a cultivation of the Third Order of the Original Pill Realm.

As he prepared to head back to the peak of the Heavenly Authority Peak, he noticed that the disciple was quietly following him.

"Hmm!"

Wyatt Barnes's sharp mental acuity immediately noticed this disciple's tracking. A cold smile spread across his lips.

Unless it was someone above the Peep Naught Realm tracking him, he could easily discover anyone with his keen mental acuity and counter-tracking skills...

Wyatt Barnes purposely walked into a secluded path and disappeared into a thicket.

Sure enough, that disciple from Heavenly Authority Peak followed.

"Huh? Where's the person?"

Soon, the Heavenly Authority Peak disciple discovered that his target had vanished after taking a detour here. His face showed a hint of confusion.

"Are you looking for me?"

Wyatt Barnes, hidden aside, walked out from the thicket, staring at the panicked disciple of Heavenly Authority Peak, his tone frighteningly calm.

"No...I'm not..."

The Heavenly Authority Peak disciple denied in a panic.

What a joke!

This young man before him was younger than him, but his strength was beyond his reach.

Even a Sixth-Order warrior of the Original Pill Realm fell at the hands of this young man, let alone him, a mere Third-Order warrior of the Original Pill Realm...

So, in front of this young man, he dared not even think of running away.

Because he knew that even if he wanted to, he couldn't escape.

"Not?"

Upon hearing the Heavenly Authority Peak disciple's words, Wyatt Barnes's face darkened, and a chilling murderous intent radiated from him like a spider web, enveloping the disciple before him.

In an instant, the face of the Heavenly Authority Peak disciple turned pale. He felt as if he was in hell, and the coldness seeping into his heart made his body tremble uncontrollably. He eagerly mobilized Origin Force to resist, finally feeling somewhat warmer.

"Who told you to follow me?"

Wyatt Barnes stared at the Heavenly Authority Peak disciple and repeated his question, but more coldly.

"I...I didn't follow you..."

The disciple of the Heavenly Authority Peak grit his teeth and endured, stammering out his words.

"Stubborn fool!"

Seeing that the Heavenly Authority Peak disciple still had no intention of confessing, Wyatt Barnes's gaze turned frosty. His foot shot out with lightning speed, leaving trailing afterimages.

Boom!

He hit the chest of the disciple of the Heavenly Authority Peak straight on, sending him flying and crashing into the thicket nearby.

Chapter 296: Ronin Stone

After kicking off the disciple from Heavenly Authority Peak, Wyatt Barnes moved, following after him.

As the Heavenly Authority Peak disciple tried to get up, Wyatt lifted a foot, fiercely brought it down on his chest, sending him back down again.

Boom!

The Heavenly Authority Peak disciple's body once again hit the ground. His face turned deathly pale because of the shock, and the pair of eyes looking at Wyatt was filled with fear and dread.

"Who sent you?"

Wyatt's tone still remained calm, but his increasingly icy gaze, undoubtedly conveyed to the Heavenly Authority Peak disciple that his patience was running thin.

"Really, no one sent me... really!"

The Heavenly Authority Peak disciple hesitated for a moment, as if he had concerns, then stammered out his explanation in a fluster.

"Very well."

Seeing that the Heavenly Authority Peak disciple was still refusing to admit his mistake even now, Wyatt's gaze turned icy. He raised a hand, and a longsword, three feet in length, suddenly appeared in his grasp, flickering with a cold, glimmering light.

"No... don't..."

The Heavenly Authority Peak disciple's face drained of color as he saw Wyatt pull out his sword, his pupils contracting.

"I'll give you ten breaths to think it over...after ten breaths, if you still won't talk, I'll kill you with one stroke! As you should know, the Seven Stars Sword Clan might have forbidden the killing of fellow disciples under the Life and Death Stage, but as long as no one sees that I killed you, there will be no repercussions for me."

Wyatt weighed the sword in his hand and gently caressed the blade with his other hand, as though he were fondling a lover.

Wyatt's ruthless words, hushed of any emotion, reached the ears of the Heavenly Authority Peak disciple, causing the color of his face to change again, a mix of terror evident in his eyes.

He naturally knew that Wyatt was telling the truth!

If he died here, given the remote location, even if someone found his corpse, it would likely be days after his death.

By that time, even if the Seven Stars Sword Clan was deep-rooted and upper echelons of the sect were powerful, they wouldn't be able to find out who had killed him.

So, if he is indeed killed here by Wyatt today, that would be a death in vain!

"Five breaths left."

Wyatt's gaze fell on the panicking eyes of the Heavenly Authority Peak disciple. A bloodthirsty chill tugged at the corners of his lips as he made a flourish with the sword in his hand, creating a dazzling, brilliant spectacle.

"Three breaths left."

Two breaths later, Wyatt's voice grew colder.

His sword was slightly raised, as if ready to strike at any moment...

"I'll talk! I'll talk!"

Finally, unable to bear the pressure Wyatt was exerting on his sanity, the Heavenly Authority Peak disciple screams out, his voice filled with horror, fearful that if he waited a moment longer Wyatt's merciless sword would strike him down.

"Speak."

Wyatt looked at the Heavenly Authority Peak disciple and said coldly, "If I find that you're lying, you mustn't blame me for being ruthless."

"I dare not... I dare not... I definitely won't lie!"

Scared witless, the Heavenly Authority Peak disciple rambled on. After catching his breath, he continued, "Elder Woody Dunn asked me to track your movements and report to him as soon as I saw you. Additionally, he said that if I can find out where you train, he'll give me an extra ten thousand taels of gold."

Woody Dunn?

Wyatt's expression darkened.

He hadn't expected that it was Woody Dunn again, the same nuisance!

That Woody Dunn had sent wave after wave of attacks against him for non-existent martial arts techniques, and each time failed miserably...

Now, Woody Dunn had actually not given up!

"Wyatt Barnes, I've told you everything I know... Let me go..."

The Heavenly Authority Peak disciple noticed Wyatt's fluctuating mood, and filled with fear, voiced his concern that Wyatt might renege on his word.

Wyatt raised his leg, glanced indifferently at the disciple from Heavenly Authority Peak, "Don't let this Woody Dunn hear about today. Or else..."

"I won't say it, I definitely won't."

The Heavenly Authority Peak disciple vowed earnestly.

"Leave."

Wyatt's voice was calm, and indifferent.

"Yes, yes."

The Heavenly Authority Peak disciple nodded quickly, got up, and ran off embarrassedly. In a little while, he disappeared from Wyatt's sight.

Watching the disciple from Heavenly Authority Peak leave, Wyatt roamed around the small mountain path, then eventually climbed to the peak and returned to Giovanni Stone's cave.

Sitting cross-legged on the rock platform, Wyatt's gaze turned icy, "That Woody Dunn, still hasn't given up on getting my martial arts technique... Now, I've revealed strength capable of annihilating a sixth stage Original Pill Realm martial artist, even the outer disciples at the sixth stage of the Original Pill Realm shouldn't dare to help him. Looks like, he is preparing to figure out my whereabouts and take action himself."

Wyatt guessed Woody's intention.

At the same time, he felt apprehensive.

Thank goodness for the Heavenly Authority Peak disciple today, otherwise, he wouldn't even know that Woody was still spying on him.

He could imagine that if he was caught off guard and followed secretly by Woody, once he entered an uninhabited place, he would surely meet his end.

He believed that given the allure of the fictitious martial arts technique, 'Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra,' Woody would definitely show no mercy to him!

"Too bad Fill Bear isn't by my side... even the strongest technique 'Inferno Inscription' I possess can't handle him."

Taking a deep breath, Wyatt's expression grew somber, "It seems, I'll have to tread cautiously within the Seven Stars Sword Clan from now on... Otherwise, if I give Woody an opportunity, I'm a goner!"

Feeling heavy-hearted, Wyatt took out a Strong Origin Pill, swallowed it, closed his eyes, and started training.

'Nine Dragons War Sovereign,' Flood Python Transformation!

Wyatt knew very well.

Only when his strength is considerably strong, will he truly be on the right path!

If he was also in the Peep Naught realm now, would he still need to fear that Woody Dunn?

Cultivate! Cultivate!

The burning blood in Wyatt Barnes was boiling, the Origin Force within him also violently fluctuated.

His cultivation was rising at an extremely fast pace.

Given this rate of cultivation, he held a belief that he would successfully break through to the 'sixth level of Original Pill Realm' soon.

In Heavenly Authority Peak, within the well-lit valley.

"What? Has he shown up?"

Watching the hurriedly approaching disciple of Heavenly Authority Peak, Woody Dunn asked casually.

"Yes, Elder Dunn, he returned from the direction of Heavenly Pivot Peak."

The disciple from Heavenly Authority Peak quickly nodded his head.

"What? Didn't you follow him? If you could have tracked down his place of cultivation, I would have awarded you ten thousand taels of gold."

Woody Dunn gave the disciple of Heavenly Authority Peak a deep look, seemingly trying to entice him.

Ten thousand taels of gold?

Upon hearing Woody Dunn's words, the disciple couldn't help but curse in his heart:

Just for your ten thousand taels of gold, I nearly lost my life! Thanks to Wyatt Barnes who didn't hold me accountable, otherwise I would have been killed because of you.

However, on the surface, the disciple of Heavenly Authority Peak was calm and forced a smile, "Elder Dunn, I also want your ten thousand taels of gold...but I just couldn't keep up with him."

Woody Dunn nodded, without the slightest surprise.

In his view, even he had lost sight of Wyatt Barnes whilst following him, let alone this outer disciple in the third level of Original Pill Realm.

"Are you sure he's returned to Heavenly Authority Peak?"

Woody Dunn asked for further confirmation.

"Certain."

The disciple of Heavenly Authority Peak hurriedly nodded, affirming his statement.

"You keep watching for me... If he leaves Heavenly Authority Peak anytime, you report to me immediately! This is your due."

Woody Dunn nodded, raised his hand and handed the disciple a gold promissory note worth a thousand Taels.

"Thank you, Elder Dunn."

The disciple of Heavenly Authority Peak quickly expressed gratitude, and didn't dare to mention a word about Wyatt Barnes cutting him off.

Because he knew that once he mentioned, he would offend Wyatt Barnes, and even this golden promissory note, he would not receive.

"Serve me well in the future, I won't treat you unfairly."

Woody Dunn nodded and waved, "Off you go."

"Yes."

The disciple of Heavenly Authority Peak hurriedly left, wiping a cold sweat and letting out a sigh of relief in secret.

In Ink Bamboo City, there were two big families, balancing each other, and controlling one-third of the city's business...

As for the other two-thirds, they were held by the 'Seven Stars Sword Clan'.

The Stone Family was one of the two big families in Ink Bamboo City.

Outside the residence of the Stone Family, a figure as swift as wind quickly approached, attempting to burst into the gate of the Stone Family.

"Who is it?!"

The two guards at the gate changed color and quickly moved to stop.

Bang! Bang!

There was a huge sound. The two guards were kicked and flew back against the gate.

Just as they got up in panic to call for help, they saw the face of the young man standing at the gate with a stern face, replaced their panic and anger with respect.

"Young Master!"

The two guards bowed in respect.

"You guys are really dedicated, even dare to stop me."

The young man's facial features contorted horribly, and a pair of triangular eyes revealed a hint of a gloomy aura.

If Wyatt Barnes was here, he would definitely recognize at a glance.

This was the same young man, who he had encountered running like wind on the mountain road of Heavenly Pivot Peak when he had returned to the Seven Stars Sword Clan from the primitive forest.

"We beg your pardon, Young Master, we didn't know it was you."

Both guards immediately knelt to the ground and pleaded in fear. Their faces were full of tension as if this young man was a ferocious beast.

"Fine, I'm too lazy to deal with you today...Let me ask you, has the Missy returned? Since I have returned to the Seven Stars Sword Clan, I haven't seen her. The valley where she usually cultivates has been unoccupied for a long time, even the blue stone tablet outside the valley has been shattered."

By the end, the young man frowned slightly, seeming a bit worried.

However, upon hearing the words of the young man, both of the guards gave a bitter smile.

"Has something happened to Missy? Speak!"

The young man's face changed and a sense of foreboding rose in his heart.

"Young Master, her... her Dantian has been destroyed!"

One of the guards said with a bitter smile.

"What?!"

Shake ran through the young man's body, and cold light flashed in his triangular eyes, "Who? Who did it? Who the hell?! How dare to ruin my sister, 'Ronin Stone'. No matter who it is, I will make him die. I will make him have no place to be buried!!"

Chapter 297: Return to Shimmering Light Peak

Wyatt Barnes had no idea how long he'd been cultivating, until he fully absorbed the medicinal benefits of the Strong Origin Pill. Only then did he slowly open his eyes and regain his senses.

"Phew."

Exhaling a murky breath, he glanced at the chilly stalagmite cave and shook his head before stepping out.

"I wonder how those two little guys are doing now."

Perched atop a gnarled tree and basking in the morning dew, Wyatt peered through the hazy clouds and fog towards the direction of the primeval forest.

He was always a bit worried about the two little pythons.

"I should go check on Jovie and Keer... Jovie should have made her breakthrough by now."

Coming to his senses, a smile crept onto Wyatt's face. Using his acute spiritual senses to sweep the peak top and confirm that he was alone, he made a leap and headed down towards Heavenly Authority Peak.

Sometime later, he reached the vast platform where the trading hall was located.

Just as he approached the trading hall, he noticed several gazes landing on him. It seemed they were staring at him intentionally.

"Hmmp!"

A trace of coldness pinned at the corner of Wyatt's mouth. If he was not mistaken, these individuals watching him were all commissioned by the outer sect elder, Woody Dunn.

However, he didn't care.

These people posed no threat to him.

"Hm?"

Suddenly, as if sensing something, Wyatt focused his gaze in the distance.

Currently, a young man stood there, observing him with complex emotions...

"Kellen Mullins?"

Wyatt immediately recognized the young man. It was the same outer sect disciple who had intercepted him near the trading hall that day, attempting to seize the "Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra" under Woody Dunn's orders.

This Kellen Mullins was a level five outer sect disciple in the Original Pill Realm.

He remembered clearly.

Back then, Wyatt had stated his desire to face Kellen Mullins in a duel on the Life and Death Stage, but Kellen had retreated.

Wyatt gave Kellen a deep look, turned around and headed towards the suspension bridge, striding away.

From beginning to end, he had no intention of acknowledging Kellen Mullins.

Standing in place, Kellen watched Wyatt as he gradually moved further away, a bitter smile curled up the corner of his mouth. His legs appeared to be weighted down with lead, leaving him unable to move for a long time.

"On that day, it's a good thing I didn't accept his invitation to the Life and Death Stage...Otherwise, I would have been dead for sure!"

In the days since, countless nights Kellen would dream of the moment when Wyatt had asked him for a battle on the Life and Death Stage.

Each time, he would wake up in a cold sweat!

Reflecting on his decision that day, he realized how wise he had been...

Wyatt Barnes could kill an outer sect disciple at level six of the Original Pill Realm let alone a level five disciple like him.

It was easy to imagine if he had confronted Wyatt that day on the Life and Death Stage, his death would be certain!

Wyatt Barnes, was too terrifying!

Several disciples from Heavenly Authority Peak who were monitoring Wyatt's departure gathered together.

"Wyatt Barnes went onto the suspension bridge, who's going to follow him?"

One of the disciples of Heavenly Authority Peak whispered.

In response, several disciples lowered their heads, their faces void of color - all but one who maintained his composure.

Wyatt who could kill level six disciples of the Original Pill Realm was beyond their ability to handle. They dared not risk following him.

"I'll go."

Soon, the composed disciple volunteered, announcing his resolve.

As Wyatt crossed the suspension bridge, he noticed another "tail" behind him.

"Him again!"

With his acute spiritual senses, Wyatt recognised the person tailing him immediately. It was the same disciple from the Heavenly Authority Peak who had tailed him previously and whom Wyatt had caught.

Wyatt Eyes narrowed and went cold.

This disciple of the Heavenly Authority Peak, was he still working for Woody Dunn?

And he still had the audacity to tail him?

Soon enough, Wyatt arrived at the Heavenly Pivot Peak. Once on the peak, he quickly entered a secluded area.

Just as Wyatt prepared to hide and lure the follower out using the same old trick.

"Wyatt Barnes, I know you've noticed me."

The disciple from Heavenly Authority Peak moved forward, whispering, "I didn't come here with ill intent, I just want to warn you. Elder Woody has found more people to cooperate against you... Those people have gone to inform Elder Woody. It won't be long before Elder Woody arrives at Heavenly Pivot Peak. Take care of yourself."

"Huh?"

Wyatt stepped forward with surprise, "Why are you helping me?"

The disciple from Heavenly Authority Peak was a bit embarrassed, "Yesterday, you could have killed me... but you didn't... I owe you my life."

Wyatt gave the disciple from Heavenly Authority Peak a deep look, "What's your name?"

"Garrett Yellow."

He quickly replied, not daring to show any slack.

Whoosh!

Wyatt Barnes raised his hand, a note worth ten thousand taels appearing in his grip. "Garrett Yellow, I suspect the only reason you are aiding Woody Dunn is for financial gain...Now, I am giving you a ten thousand tael bill. If Woody Dunn ever wishes to pursue me, lead him on a wild goose chase through the Seven Stars Sword Clan, give him a glimmer of hope, and then leave him empty-handed.'

At this point, a wicked smile crossed Wyatt's lips.

Garrett Yellow gleefully snatched the ten thousand tael bill, hastily agreeing to Wyatt's demand.

Ever since he tasted the bitterness of defeat at Wyatt's hands, he harbored a deep grudge against Woody Dunn.

Now with a golden opportunity to get back at Woody Dunn and a hefty reward of gold, he was naturally not going to miss it.

"I hope you won't disappoint me. Otherwise..."

Wyatt was like a man offering sweets to Garrett Yellow, only to immediately slap him across the face, carrying a threatening tone.

"Rest assured, I will handle this task efficiently, you won't be disappointed."

Garrett Yellow pledged solemnly.

"Go ahead."

Wyatt waved his hand, once Garrett Yellow left, he departed as well, quickly reaching the rope bridge to Shimmering Light Peak, and thus to Shimmering Light Peak.

Once again at Jade Elder's residence, Wyatt saw a beautiful young woman.

This woman, he had seen twice before.

The first time, was before the assessment of outer gate disciples, he had seen her following Jade Elder.

The second time, was at Shimmering Light Peak, at that time she was also with Jade Elder, apparently she was Jade Elder's disciple, named 'Chloe Taylor'.

She is considered Jovie Lee's senior sister.

"Sister Chloe."

Wyatt Barnes greeted the woman with a faint smile, as Jovie's senior sister, she was invariably his senior sister as well.

"Wyatt Barnes."

Upon seeing Wyatt, a smile formed on Chloe's face, "You're here to see Sister Jovie, aren't you?"

"Yes."

Wyatt responded with a nod.

"I'll go get her."

Chloe turned and left, and when she returned after a short while, there was another woman with her, stunningly beautiful, absolutely eye-catching.

The woman had an angelic face and a devilish figure, it was hard to take your eyes off her, invoking an irresistible urge to seize her and ravish her.

"You scoundrel!"

Upon seeing Wyatt, beneath her water-like pupils shone a spark of excitement and she charged at him.

Overwhelmed by her intoxicating scent, Wyatt felt a soft body flinging itself into his arms. He smilingly embraced her, "Little Jovie, we haven't seen each other for almost three months..."

Jovie gently nodded, burying her head in Wyatt's sturdy chest, hesitating to raise it for a long time.

Wyatt ran his hand along Jovie's flawless back, a warm smile appearing on his face.

Upon witnessing this scene, Chloe Taylor looked enviously at Jovie before turning to leave.

She knew.

That this moment, belonged solely to the lovebirds.

She felt happy for her sister disciple, for in a woman's life, finding a man like Wyatt was a lifetime well-lived.

For a moment, the vast and open valley was left quiet, with just Wyatt Barnes and Jovie Lee in each other's arms.

"Little Jovie, Elder Jade isn't here, is he?"

Wyatt whispered into Jovie's ear, lightly blowing at her earlobe.

Jovie's body trembled lightly, as if realizing something, she gently shook her head, "My Master had something to attend to and left."

Hearing this, Wyatt felt a surge of heat in his lower abdomen, panting heavily, he lifted Jovie by her waist and dashed straight into Jovie's wooden house.

The desirous young pair, eager after their long separation, fully embraced each other...

After the storm passed, Wyatt held a satisfied looking Jovie, her head resting on his shoulder, "Little Jovie, when I came last time, Elder Jade told me you were on the verge of a breakthrough... Did you make it?"

Jovie, with a blissful look on her face and flush on her angelic visage, lightly nodded her head, "Mm, I made a breakthrough."

"Have you seen Sister Keer recently?"

Wyatt's voice turned tender as he thought about the girl who was always by his side.

"Sister Keer left with the 'Peak Master' a few days ago... She came to find me, I went with her to Heavenly Authority Peak, but none of the disciples there knew where you were staying. So, she left with disappointment."

Jovie stretched her hand out to touch Wyatt's chest, her fingers twirling gently around.

Wyatt nodded his head.

With the protection of the Shimmering Light Peak Master, he was not worried about Keer's safety.

Jovie looked at Wyatt curiously, "Scoundrel, where exactly do you stay? Sister Keer and I asked dozens of Heavenly Authority Peak disciples, but not one knew where you were residing."

Wyatt chuckled, shaking his head, "The place I stay... not just the disciples of Heavenly Authority Peak, but even the master of Heavenly Authority Peak or even the Sect Leader of the Seven Stars Sword Clan would have no chance of knowing.'

Upon hearing Wyatt's words, curiosity emerged on Jovie's pretty face.

As for Jovie, Wyatt naturally held nothing back, he explained how he discovered the 'Giovanni Stone Cave'.

"So that's how it is, the thousand-year-old Giovanni Stone milk you gave Sister Keer and I to drink came from there... Scoundrel, your luck is just too good. You even found a place like that. If the higher-ups of the Seven Stars Sword Clan found out, wouldn't they be infuriated?"

Jovie couldn't help but sigh, as she continued talking, a smile spread on her gorgeously radiant face.

"Yes, indeed, I have quite a bit of luck," Wyatt nodded, thinking about the Giovanni Stone Cave, he couldn't help but wonder about the two little pythons, wondering where they were, what they were doing.

Chapter 298: The Number One Person of the Outer Sect

"Scoundrel, what are you thinking about? You seem so absorbed in thought."

Jovie Lee noticed Wyatt Barnes' unusually deep in thought, she asked with a puzzled yet caring tone.

"Nothing much, just remembered some things."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head, not telling Jovie about the disappearance of the two little pythons.

He didn't want Jovie to worry with him.

In their conversation, Wyatt Barnes and Jovie Lee somehow brought up the 'Outer Sect Martial Competition' which was to be held in three months.

"Scoundrel, I heard that the 'Outer Sect Martial Competition' has changed its rules."

Jovie suddenly told Wyatt.

"Change the rules? What rules have been changed?"

Wyatt was stunned and asked.

"I heard from my master that the changes in the rules, ultimately, are all because of you ..."

As Jovie said these, she gave Wyatt a glare. Even though she knew her man was very capable, it still shocked her to hear that he was able to kill a Sixth-Order Original Pill Realm Outer Sect disciple.

She wouldn't find it strange if Wyatt used the Attack Inscription.

But the problem was...

Wyatt Barnes hadn't used Attack Inscription from the beginning, he killed his opponents entirely with his real strength.

"Because of me?"

Jovie's words made Wyatt extremely puzzled. How could the rule changes for the Seven Stars Sword Sect 'Outer Sect Martial Competition' have anything to do with him?

"Yes, indeed."

Jovie nodded her head, seeing Wyatt's puzzlement, she stopped beating around the bush and directly said: "I heard from my master, ever since the news of you killing 'Clark Burton', an Inner Sect disciple of the Sixth-Order Original Pill Realm from Jade Balance Peak spread, aside from our Peak Master from the Shimmering Light Peak and your Peak Master from Heavenly Pivot Peak, the Peak Masters of the other four Outer Sect Sword Peaks held a 'Six Peak Meeting' a month ago."

"The content of the meeting pertains to the 'Outer Sect Martial Competition' in three months' time. In the past, only Outer Sect disciples who had been enrolled in the Seven Stars Sword Sect for less than three years could participate... However, this time, the Peak Masters of the

six Outer Sect Peaks decided to abolish this limitation! This time, as long as they are Outer Sect disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Sect, anyone can participate in the Outer Sect Martial Competition."

Jovie finished saying everything in one breath.

Wyatt Barnes raised his eyebrows.

He never anticipated that killing Clark Burton would trigger such a chain reaction.

"Is it really necessary?"

Wyatt shook his head and smiled; he didn't expect he had such a big influence, making the Peak Masters of the six Sword Peaks hold a meeting for his sake.

Of course, Wyatt could guess the intention of the Peak Masters of the six Sword Peaks.

It's nothing more than because they think if they don't change the rules, this 'Outer Sect Martial Competition' will be a foregone conclusion, and he, Wyatt Barnes, will inevitably become the first in the Outer Sect Martial Competition.

"They're just afraid that you will get the first place, so they intentionally set a trap."

Jovie snorted, her face looked unhappy.

"It's okay; there's nothing to be unhappy about... They are doing this because they don't want the 'First Place' of the Outer Sect Martial Competition to be announced even before the competition has started. If that really happened, it would inevitably dent the morale of a group of Outer Sect disciples."

Wyatt smiled, he could fully understand the intentions of the Peak Masters of the six Outer Sect Sword Peaks.

"You can still laugh about it... If this is the case, there will definitely be some Seventh-Order Outer Sect disciples participating in the Outer Sect Martial Competition then. During the Outer

Sect Martial Competition, you can't use external forces other than spiritual tools, which means, you can't use inscriptions."

Jovie looked at Wyatt, seemingly worried, "In that case, you will not be able to secure the first place."

Jovie was unhappy that the 'First Place' that rightfully belonged to Wyatt was being taken away from him.

In her heart, her man, Wyatt, is always the best.

"I can't use the inscriptions?"

Wyatt Barnes was somewhat surprised, but on second thought, he understood.

After all, inscriptions are no ordinary spiritual tools. In a way, they do indeed affect the fairness of the Outer Sect Martial Competition.

"So, my little Jovie, you have so little faith in your man?"

Wyatt Barnes placed his dishonest hand on the exquisitely slender body of the young girl, moving his hand up and down.

The young girl trembled and her cheeks turned red.

Upon seeing this, Wyatt's breath hitched, he once again mounted her, dominating and conquering to his heart's content...

After being engrossed the entire day, Wyatt finally left.

"A Gentle Township, A Hero's Tomb... The ancients never lied to me..."

As Wyatt Barnes was leaving Shimmering Light Peak, he couldn't help but feel sentimental. Even though he spent an entire day with Jovie, it felt like just a blink of an eye.

Shaking his head to clear his mind a little, Wyatt Barnes stepped onto the rope bridge and returned to the Primary Peak, 'Heavenly Pivot Peak.'

Now the sun was setting, when Wyatt Barnes reached the stone platform at one end of the rope bridge leading to Heavenly Authority Peak, he noticed that quite a number of Heavenly Authority Peak disciples were stepping onto the rope bridge towards the direction of Heavenly Authority Peak.

"Hmpf!"

A cold snort from behind made Wyatt Barnes to look back, only then he noticed that the 'Outer Sect Elder Lynch' of Heavenly Authority Peak was also on the stone platform, staring at him with a gloomy face.

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes saw Garrett Yellow standing not far away, winking and making faces at him.

Wyatt Barnes laughed secretly in his heart.

It seemed like Garrett Yellow really had taken Elder Lynch around Seven Stars Sword Sect for a day.

Seeing how miserable Elder Lynch looked, he suddenly felt that the ten thousand gold tickets were well spent.

"Elder Lynch, it's been a while."

Wyatt Barnes stood amidst the bustling crowd, looking towards Woody Dunn, greeting him warmly as if he was an old friend.

Woody Dunn ignored Wyatt Barnes, his face as unpleasant as could be.

Perhaps in his view, the reason for having gained nothing today was because Wyatt was too cunning, leaving no trace for him to find.

He did not suspect Garrett Yellow, his supposed guide.

Seeing that Woody Dunn had no intention of acknowledging his presence, Wyatt Barnes shrugged, a provocative smirk appearing at the corner of his mouth. After a long look at Woody, he stepped onto the rope bridge, heading towards Heavenly Authority Peak.

With so many people around, he didn't worry about Woody Dunn making a move against him.

Soon, Wyatt Barnes noticed Woody Dunn following him from behind.

It didn't bother him.

With his adept anti-tracking skills, he could easily shake off Woody Dunn's pursuit if he wanted to.

After returning to Heavenly Authority Peak, Wyatt Barnes took several rounds in the bustling trading hall, successfully losing Woody Dunn. He swaggered back to the peak of Heavenly Authority Peak and returned to Giovanni Stone's cave.

In the trading hall.

After realizing that Wyatt Barnes had disappeared, Woody Dunn, having found nothing after searching for half an hour, looked extremely gloomy. "Wyatt Barnes, I'll find an opportunity someday... just you wait!"

What Woody Dunn didn't know was.

That he would be waiting for a full three months.

Jade Balance Peak.

A youth with a gloomy face walked onto the high platform of Jade Balance Peak across the rope bridge.

The young man had a distinctive face, his features twisted and fierce. His triangular eyes seemed to constantly emit a cold shimmer.

Standing there, he appeared as a venomous snake ready to strike.

However, a group of Jade Balance Peak disciples, passing by him, respectfully greeted him, "Brother Ronin Stone."

"Brother Ronin Stone!"

"Brother Ronin Stone!"

...

As these Jade Balance Peak disciples greeted him, their faces displayed a mix of respect and fear.

They knew.

Despite his hideous appearance, this young man was a powerful figure.

He was also a 'celebrity' in Jade Balance Peak.

And was considered by most the 'Number One' among the outer disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan...

Ronin Stone!

"Eh, Brother Ronin Stone's face seems to be a bit grim."

"Hasn't his face always been like that? I don't see any difference."

"Take a closer look... and his eyes, isn't there some hidden anger? I wonder who upset him."

"Indeed."

...

Two Jade Balance Peak disciples standing on the sidelines whispering as they watch Ronin Stone walk into Jade Balance Peak.

"Ronin Stone!"

Outside the trading hall of Jade Balance Peak, a figure swiftly approached, arriving near the rope bridge in no time, standing before Ronin Stone.

This was a burly middle-aged man, built like a bear, his eyes radiating energy.

"Elder Ashton Chapman."

In front of this burly middle-aged man, Ronin Stone lowered his proud head.

"Ronin Stone, there's something I need to tell you... the outer disciples' martial arts competition three months from now will no longer be restricted to disciples who have joined the Seven Stars Sword Clan within the past three years. All outer disciples can participate. You, too, can participate!"

Ashston Chapman, the outer sect elder of Jade Balance Peak, smiled at Ronin Stone, "This time, we of Jade Balance Peak will depend on you."

In his view, with Ronin Stone's strength, if nothing unexpected happens, there will be no surprises in winning the first place in the outer door martial competition three months from now.

"What's going on?"

Ronin Stone, who was somewhat absent-minded just now, was invigorated upon hearing Ashton Chapman's words, "The rules of the outer door martial competition have always been restricted... Why would they suddenly change this time?"

He found it hard to understand.

"Well, it has to do with a particular outer disciple of Heavenly Authority Peak."

As Ashe Chapman spoke, a hint of jealousy flickered in his eyes, "Nearly three months ago, a dark horse emerged among a new batch of outer disciples we admitted into the Seven Stars Sword Clan... a young man around twenty years old who later went to Heavenly Authority Peak."

"Not long after he arrived at Heavenly Authority Peak, he killed two fourth-order Original Pill Realm outer disciples on the 'Life and Death Stage'... both disciples were from Heavenly Authority Peak! They teamed up to take on the young man but ended up being killed by him right away."

"This young man's talent is simply astonishing! Heavenly Authority Peak is indeed lucky to have recruited such a monstrous outer disciple..."

"Eh, Ronin Stone, what's wrong with you? Why does your face look so grim?"

Ashton Chapman had been speaking for quite a while before he noticed that Ronin Stone's face had suddenly darkened. His already twisted and fierce features were now even more contorted.

He looked extremely frightening.

"Elder Ashton Chapman, are you saying that the young man joined the Seven Stars Sword Clan about three months ago?"

Finally, Ronin Stone spoke up, his voice laced with a touch of coldness.

Chapter 299: Three Months Later

"Yes, what's wrong?"

Ashton Chapman noticed the change in Ronin Stone's complexion and asked curiously.

"Around twenty years old, killed two at the Fourth Level of Original Pill Realm... What's his cultivation level?"

Ronin Stone took a deep breath and asked again.

"It seems he's at the Fifth Level of Original Pill Realm."

Ashton Chapman sighed, "He didn't just kill two Fourth Level Original Pill Realm outer Sect disciples... even a Sixth Level Original Pill Realm outer Sect disciple from Heavenly Authority Peak was killed by him as well!"

"What?!"

Ronin Stone's pupils shrunk, his face filled with astonishment, "Elder Chapman, didn't you just say he is only on the Fifth Level of Original Pill Realm?"

"He is indeed on the Fifth Level of Original Pill Realm, but he did kill a Sixth Level Original Pill Realm outer Sect disciple... that disciple, you might have also heard of, is the 'Clark Burton' from Heavenly Authority Peak."

Ashton Chapman slowly remarked, even bringing up this topic now still stirred his heart.

He even felt like he was dreaming!

"Clark Burton?"

Of course, Ronin Stone had heard of Clark Burton. He knew that Clark Burton was regarded as a leading character among the outer Sect disciples of Heavenly Authority Peak.

Moreover, Clark was said to be on the brink of breakthrough to the Seventh Level of Original Pill Realm!

He could become an inner Sect disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan sooner or later.

"Could it be, Clark Burton didn't use a spirit sword? But that Fifth Level Original Pill Realm outer Sect disciple did?"

Ronin Stone asked in a deep voice, finding it hard to imagine a Fifth Level Original Pill Realm disciple being able to kill a Sixth Level one unless that was the case.

"No. Clark Burton did use a 7th grade spirit sword and he did go all out... As for the Fifth Level Original Pill Realm outer Sect disciple, he also used a 7th grade spirit sword. It is said that, during that battle, the gap in their power was as wide as a dozen ancient giant elephants..."

"However, at the critical moment, that Outer Sect disciple at the Fifth Level of Original Pill Realm shattered Clark Burton's entire body with a single finger! I have no idea what martial arts skill he used."

Even Ashton Chapman, a top-tier individual in the Peep Naught Realm, couldn't help but feel a chill running down his spine.

To him, that outer Sect disciple on the Fifth Level of Original Pill Realm from Heavenly Authority Peak was too startling!

"Could it be that he used an 'Attack Inscription' to kill Clark Burton?"

Ronin Stone furrowed his eyebrows, finding it hard to believe.

Could a mere martial arts skill be so incredible?

Even a Ground Level skill might not necessarily be that incredible, right?

Moreover, unless one is a Peep Naught Realm martial artist who has mastered 'force', it would be impossible to cultivate a 'Ground Level skill'!

The so-called 'Heavenly Level skills' in legends require even harsher conditions.

Therefore, the highest level martial skill that an Original Pill Realm martial artist could cultivate would be a High-Level Profound Skill.

But would there be such a bizarre and terrifying martial skill among High-Level Profound Skills?

He had his doubts.

"Absolutely not."

Ashton Chapman shook his head, "Afterwards, several outer Sect elders from Heavenly Authority Peak examined Clark Burton's body and confirmed that the injuries weren't caused by an Attack Inscription... Clark Burton's entire skeleton was shattered by Origin Force! I can't imagine what kind of martial art skill it was."

"Around twenty years old and he could even kill a Sixth Level martial artist of Original Pill Realm?"

Taking a deep breath, Ronin Stone's triangular pupils flickered with an intimidating light as a chill ran down his spine, "It must be him!"

"What, Ronin Stone, do you know him?"

Noticing the killing intent radiating from Ronin Stone, Ashton Chapman asked in confusion.

"Elder Chapman, among the outer Sect disciples who joined the Seven Stars Sword Clan in the past three months, apart from him, are there any others who are around twenty years old and have already reached the Fourth Level of Original Pill Realm or higher?"

Ronin Stone wanted to confirm further.

"No, I haven't heard of any. And it's almost impossible... Our Seven Stars Sword Clan being able to recruit such an outstanding martial artist is already a matter of luck. Talents like him are not cabbages in the market."

Ashton Chapman shook his head, finding Ronin Stone's imagination ridiculous.

"Elder Chapman, what's the name of this disciple of Heavenly Authority Peak?"

Ronin Stone looked at Ashton Chapman and asked.

"Wyatt Barnes."

Ashton Chapman stated, this name had deeply imprinted itself in his mind since the first time he heard it.

Simply because, it was the name of a monstrous martial artist.

"Thank you, Elder Chapman."

Ronin Stone nodded in appreciation towards Ashton Chapman before turning and leaving, once again stepping onto the hanging bridge and heading towards the Primary Peak, Heavenly Pivot Peak.

"Huh, why does Ronin Stone seem a bit strange after coming back from his training journey this time?"

Watching Ronin Stone's receding figure, Ashton Chapman furrowed his brows.

"It is him! It must be him!"

On the hanging bridge, Ronin Stone moved like the wind, his triangular eyes flickering with a cold killing intent, "Wyatt Barnes! You dare to cripple my sister's Dantian... I won't let you go... You are as good as dead!"

In anger, Ronin Stone's twisted face distorted even further, sending chills up the spines of some Jade Balance Peak disciples who were passing by on the bridge, causing them to shudder.

"Br... Brother Ronin Stone."

Their voices were trembling as they greeted Ronin Stone.

Ronin Stone arrived at Heavenly Pivot Peak, but didn't stop, instead he stepped onto another bridge heading to Heavenly Authority Peak.

He wanted to go to Heavenly Authority Peak, to find the one who ruined his sister 'Naomi Stone's' Dantian...

He needed to take revenge!

For his beloved sister!

Wyatt Barnes had no idea that not long after his return from Shimmering Light Peak, the whole Heavenly Authority Peak was in an uproar.

'Ronin Stone', an outer sect disciple from Jade Balance Peak and the top person among the outer sect of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, vowed to fight Wyatt Barnes on the 'Life and Death Stage', till one of them dies!

Wyatt Barnes, naturally, was oblivious to all of this.

However, on Heavenly Authority Peak, where Wyatt Barnes had not been seen for many days, most people thought he was afraid of Ronin Stone and dared not show up.

"Actually, it's normal for Wyatt Barnes to be afraid. After all, Brother Ronin Stone is the 'Number one among the outer sect' of our Seven Stars Sword Clan, and there aren't many outer sect disciples who can stand up against him!"

"Exactly. If I were Wyatt Barnes, I wouldn't dare to show up either."

"Although Wyatt Barnes can kill Clark Burton from the 'Original Pill Realm Sixth-Order', Brother Ronin Stone is from the 'Original Pill Realm Seventh-Order'. There's a huge difference between 'Original Pill Realm Sixth-Order' and 'Original Pill Realm Seventh-Order'. They are separated by the power equivalent of twenty ancient giant elephants... and the gap becomes even more significant after being amplified by the spirit sword!"

"Can Wyatt Barnes continue to hide and not participate in the 'Outer Sect Martial Contest' three months later?"

"The rewards for the Outer Sect Martial Contest are extremely generous. I heard that there is a very precious 'Spirit Fruit' as the reward for the first place in the contest."

"How do you know?"

"Hehe, I know an inner sect disciple who is in good terms with an elder of the Inner Sect. He told me about it."

...

With the arrival of Ronin Stone and the approaching Outer Sect Martial Contest, Heavenly Authority Peak became lively.

However, despite waiting for many days on Heavenly Authority Peak, Ronin Stone never saw Wyatt Barnes. He had to leave temporarily.

However, before he left, he left an ominous message:

"Wyatt Barnes, I am Ronin Stone, the brother of Naomi Stone. I took an oath to be your lifelong enemy! In the Seven Stars Sword Clan, if you exist, I don't, and if I exist, you don't!"

When Wyatt Barnes received these words, three months had already passed.

At the peak of Heavenly Authority Peak, among the crooked-neck tree hidden in the clouds and mist.

A figure as swift as a wind appeared, transforming into a dynamic spirit snake, sweeping out from the cave behind the crooked-neck tree and settling on the tree.

Not a bit did the crooked-neck tree shake.

"Three months now."

Wyatt Barnes' gaze passed through the mist and looked in the direction of the primeval forest.

After a long while, he sighed, "Those two little guys still haven't returned."

Since returning from Shimmering Light Peak, Wyatt Barnes has been practicing in the stone bell cave. Time flew by, and in the blink of an eye, three months had passed.

Whoosh!

With a movement of Wyatt Barnes' figure, he leaped on the crooked-neck tree and landed on the top of Heavenly Authority Peak.

"The Outer Sect Martial Contest should be starting soon, right?"

Wyatt Barnes descended from the peak and quickly reached the vast platform where the trading hall was located.

In his view, he can easily find out the specific rules of the Outer Sect Martial Contest in the bustling trading hall...

However, as soon as he approached the trading hall, he found a group of weird glances from a group of Heavenly Authority Peak disciples falling on him.

"Is there a flower on my face?"

Seeing this, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but be stunned.

Just when he was filled with doubt in his heart, a figure from afar was approaching him,
"Wyatt Barnes!"

"Spring Montes?"

Wyatt Barnes recognized this disciple from Heavenly Authority Peak; it was Chaim Cruz's friend, 'Spring Montes'.

"Wyatt Barnes, you finally showed up. I thought you were hiding and not planning to participate in this 'Outer Sect Martial Contest'."

Spring Montes, after looking Wyatt Barnes up and down for a while, laughed with a shake of his head.

"Hide?"

Hearing Spring Montes' words, Wyatt Barnes was a little confused.

What did Spring Montes mean by that?

What was he hiding from?

"Huh?"

Looking at Wyatt Barnes' puzzled expression, Spring Montes asked, "Don't tell me that you've been hiding for the last three months just to avoid Ronin Stone?"

"Ronin Stone?"

Wyatt Barnes frowned, "Who is that? I don't know him at all."

Spring Montes was left speechless, "Are you sure you don't know him? That's not right... If you don't know him, why did he publicly challenge you to a duel on the 'Life and Death Stage'?"

"Challenge me to the 'Life and Death Stage'?"

Wyatt Barnes' frown deepened.

His heart sank a bit.

Could it be another trick by the outer sect elder 'Woody Dunn'?

"Yes, he was here three months ago and even stayed on our Heavenly Authority Peak for a while, but he left after not seeing you... After that, he came several times intermittently, but he never saw you. We all thought that you were hiding from him, hence not showing yourself."

Spring Montes nodded slowly and explained.

"Wait. Wait. You said earlier... he came? He's not from Heavenly Authority Peak?"

Wyatt Barnes picked up on something from Spring Montes' words.

Could it be an 'inner sect disciple' that Woody Dunn brought in?

"Wyatt Barnes, haven't you really heard of him? He is 'Ronin Stone'!"

Spring Montes' eyes became somewhat strange. He found it hard to believe that Wyatt Barnes, who had been in the Seven Stars Sword Clan for nearly half a year, had not even heard of the number one person among the outer sect of their clan 'Ronin Stone'.

This was truly unbelievable!

Chapter 300: Outer Gate Martial Arts Competition

"Is he very famous?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at the surprised and confused expression on Spring Montes' face, his face full of bewilderment and doubt.

Ronin Stone?

No!

This name, it seems like he heard it somewhere...

However, he couldn't recall it at the moment.

"Of course he is famous!"

Spring Montes realized that Wyatt Barnes genuinely hadn't heard of Ronin Stone and took the liberty to explain: "Ronin Stone, is the 'number one amongst the outer disciples' acknowledged by the majority of our Seven Stars Sword Clan's outer disciples... Among the outer disciples, hardly anyone is his match!"

Number one amongst the outer disciples?!

Wyatt Barnes's pupils contracted.

He finally recalled!

He remembered, that girl Naomi Stone whose spiritual core he had destroyed before, had bragged in front of him about having a brother who was the "number one amongst the outer disciples", and also on the verge of becoming an inner disciple, a 'prospective inner disciple'.

Later, Jade Elder also reminded him to be careful of Naomi's brother 'Ronin Stone'!

So, the person whom Spring Montes mentioned who wanted to compete with him on the Life and Death Stage was 'Ronin Stone'.

Naomi Stone's brother.

Seeing the change of expression on Wyatt Barnes's face, Spring Montes thought that Wyatt had gotten scared and hurriedly reminded him: "Wyatt Barnes, if there's nothing important for you to do, you should continue hiding... that man, Ronin Stone, will soon know of your appearance here, and when that time comes, he will surely be the first to come looking for you."

"Then let him come."

Wyatt Barnes shrugged his shoulders, his face indifferent and he turned to Spring Montes, smiling and asked: "Spring Montes, Is Chaim Cruz on his way home now?"

"Yes."

Watching Wyatt Barnes's indifferent expression, Spring Montes sighed bitterly, assuming that Wyatt Barnes was just a naive calf undaunted by a tiger, "He asked me to tell you that, in the future, you'll see a whole new him... And also, his family, the Cruz Clan, is in Airebright City."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, made a note of it, and felt glad that Chaim Cruz was in such high spirits.

At least, Chaim Cruz was not submerged in the shadows of his past.

"Wyatt Barnes, I think you should hide."

Thinking of Ronin Stone made Spring Montes's scalp tingle, in his view, Ronin Stone was simply too strong, far beyond the current strength of Wyatt Barnes.

"You can avoid the first day, but not the fifteenth... there are some things that must be confronted eventually."

Wyatt Barnes shrugged his shoulders and laughed, shaking his head.

Spring Montes fell silent.

"By the way, Spring Montes, when does the outer disciple martial arts competition begin? In addition, what should I do if I want to participate?"

As Spring Montes was there, Wyatt Barnes took the opportunity to ask.

His departure from Giovanni's Cave this time was for this 'outer disciple martial arts competition'.

Not only did he want to participate in the outer disciple martial arts competition, but he also had to be 'first'!

This was his promise to Chaim Cruz!

A man's promise!

"In three days, the first round of the outer disciple martial arts competition will take place... As long as they are disciples of Heavenly Authority Peak, they can participate in the first round of the outer disciple martial arts competition, no action is necessary. At that time, those who want to participate can gather at the 'Heavenly Authority Stage', get a number plate, and participate in the elimination round to determine the top ten strongest."

Spring Montes told Wyatt Barnes, "However, this outer disciple martial arts competition is different from previous years. It's no longer as restrictive as before... this time, many outsiders from the 'Original Pill Realm' Seventh-Order will participate."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, he had heard about this from Jovie Lee before, so he was psychologically prepared.

Original Pill Realm Seventh-Order?

So what!

Since he promised Chaim Cruz that he would win first place in the outer disciple martial arts competition, he would definitely do it!

Wyatt Barnes's eyes were incredibly determined.

"Spring Montes, then I'll be going back... see you in three days."

Wyatt Barnes greeted Spring Montes, turned around and left, disappearing from everyone's view at Heavenly Authority Peak.

Coming and going without a trace, a Divine Dragon showing its head but not its tail!

Not long after, a figure rushing like the wind, came to Heavenly Authority Peak, and under the guidance of some disciples of Heavenly Authority Peak, located Spring Montes.

"Do you know Wyatt Barnes?"

A young man with a twisted and ferocious appearance, stared with his triangular eyes, never taking his gaze off Spring Montes.

Spring Montes did not expect that this Ronin Stone would actually find his cultivation ground, and with a bitter smile on the corner of his mouth, he nodded.

"Take me to find him!"

Ronin Stone's pair of eyes flashed with a cold glow, his voice being as cold as ice.

"I don't know where his cultivation ground is."

Spring Montes shook his head.

"Hmm?"

Ronin Stone's face darkened, his triangular eyes staring at Spring Montes, finally concluding that Spring Montes appeared not to be lying, "then what did he come to find you for?"

"It was just a coincidence, he asked me some things about the 'outer disciple martial arts competition' and then went back."

Spring Montes did not hide anything, in his opinion, these were not things to be hidden. In three days, all the disciples of Heavenly Authority Peak would know.

"In that case, will he participate in this 'outer disciple martial arts competition'?"

Ronin Stone's triangular eyes lit up, a chillingly cold smile appearing at the corner of his mouth, as if Wyatt Barnes was already in his grasp.

"Yes."

Spring Montes nodded his head, this point, he was indeed sure.

He could see that Wyatt Barnes appearing near the Trading Hall today was for the purpose of inquiring about the 'outer disciples martial arts competition'.

"That's good."

Ronin Stone's triangular eyes flickered with a cold light, he raised his hand and knocked Spring Montes into the distance, before watching Spring Montes crash heavily to the ground, snorted coldly, and left.

"Ugh!"

Spring Montes was struck, coughing up a mouthful of clotted blood, the corner of his mouth curling into a bitter smile.

This Ronin Stone is indeed as domineering as the rumors suggest!

Three days later.

The first round of the 'Outer Sect Martial Competition' of the Seven Stars Sword Clan begins.

The six Sword Peaks of the outer sect will determine the strongest ten outer sect disciples today, who will participate in the second round of the 'Outer Sect Martial Competition' tomorrow!

The second round of the Outer Sect Martial Competition is the real 'Outer Sect Martial Competition'.

Those who stand out in the second round can receive generous rewards from the Seven Stars Sword Clan...

This, too, is why all outer sect disciples are eager to participate in the 'Outer Sect Martial Competition'.

Whoosh!

Atop the Heavenly Authority Peak, a figure moves like the wind, rushing down to the nearby trading hall in the blink of an eye.

"Where is the 'Heavenly Authority Stand'?"

The person who's now coming down from the peak is Wyatt Barnes.

"Just follow them."

Wyatt, who doesn't know where the initial round of the Outer Sect Martial Competition is taking place, merges into the flow of people on the Heavenly Authority Peak road.

Immediately, some of the Heavenly Authority Peak disciples nearby recognize Wyatt.

"It's Wyatt Barnes!"

"Wyatt Barnes, you dare to show up, aren't you afraid of Brother Ronin Stone?"

"Yes, Wyatt Barnes, if Brother Ronin Stone knows you're here, he definitely won't let you go."

...

Similar murmurs reached Wyatt's ears.

To this, Wyatt merely gave a faint smile, he didn't pay any attention and moved like the wind, following the stream of people downhill.

Soon, Wyatt passed the large platform where the 'Life and Death Stage' is situated.

Continuing downwards.

Finally, Wyatt arrived at the 'Heavenly Authority Stand'.

Looking at the 'Heavenly Authority Stand' in front of him, which covered a much larger area than the 'Life and Death Stage', Wyatt's eyes flashed, "This Heavenly Authority Stand is quite huge."

The Heavenly Authority Stand is very large, with ten spacious stone platforms erected.

Any of these stone platforms is no smaller than the 'Life and Death Stage'.

Wyatt guessed that these platforms should be the 'arenas' for the elimination rounds of the first Outer Sect Martial Competition.

In no time, a substantial number of outer sect disciples gathered on the Heavenly Authority Stand.

These outer sect disciples were full of vigor, rubbing their hands together, all aiming to be the final ten to advance today.

Only then will they have a chance to receive the rewards bestowed by the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

Wyatt standing there naturally draws plenty of attention.

Wyatt is definitely a 'celebrity' at Heavenly Authority Peak now...

However, there were those among those looking at Wyatt whose gazes held schadenfreude, "Wyatt dares to participate in the Outer Sect Martial Competition... even if he successfully advances, he'll definitely run into Brother Ronin Stone in the end. Considering Brother Ronin Stone's hatred for him, if he doesn't die, he'll be disabled!"

"If I were him, I certainly wouldn't participate in this Outer Sect Martial Competition."

"Exactly, what he should be doing right now is hiding somewhere to cultivate... waiting until he breaks through to the Seventh Order of the Original Pill Realm before resurfacing. With his talent, he shouldn't need much time. By then, Brother Ronin Stone might not even be a threat to him."

"I really don't know what he's thinking."

...

Wyatt could vaguely hear the whispers of the Heavenly Authority Peak disciples around him, but he didn't pay it any mind.

Hide?

If he did that, he wouldn't be Wyatt Barnes.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Soon, Wyatt noticed that Spring Montes had also arrived. However, he noticed that Spring's lips were injured and furrowed his eyebrows, "Spring, who hurt you?"

"It was Ronin. It's nothing big, just a superficial wound."

Spring Montes shook his head with a carefree smile on his face.

"Ronin?"

Wyatt's brows furrowed, puzzled, "Why did he hurt you? Do you also have a grudge against him?"

Spring shook his head, "No. It was just three days ago. Some people saw me talking to you near the trading hall and told Ronin...Ronin found my cultivation spot and asked me about you. I told him about you participating in the 'Outer Sect Martial Competition', I'm sorry."

As he finished, Spring's face was full of regret.

"It's just a minor incident, even if you hadn't said anything, he would have known today."

Wyatt smiled faintly, not minding it, "How is it, are you confident about advancing today?"

"Don't kid around. I came here today without any intention of stepping into the ring, but just to cheer you on... However, with your strength, you should be able to advance easily!"

In-between Spring's words, he was filled with confidence in Wyatt.

"It's Brother Eastern Ho!"

Just then, a surprised voice caused many of Heavenly Authority Peak disciples to turn their heads.

Wyatt also looked over.

He saw a young man, about twenty-five years old, striding from the side of the mountain road.

Wherever he passed, Heavenly Authority Peak disciples enthusiastically greeted him, "Brother Eastern Ho!"

"Brother Eastern Ho!"

"Brother Eastern Ho!"

...

Once the young man entered the Heavenly Authority Stand, he positioned himself at the side to meditate and didn't entertain anything else.