

L. Wyatt 301

Chapter 301: The Seventh Arena Battle

"Seventh-Order of the Original Pill Realm?"

Wyatt Barnes was startled by this revelation.

With his powerful spiritual force and the experience of the Martial Emperor, Wyatt deduced that this 'Eastern Ho' was a Seventh-Order martial artist of the Original Pill Realm or above.

Spring Montes, standing by, noticed Wyatt's gaze on Eastern Ho and hurriedly said, "Wyatt, this is Eastern Ho. He is one of our Seventh-Order disciples from Heavenly Authority Peak... We have five such disciples in our Peak, but he's considered the strongest among them."

Wyatt raised an eyebrow. Evidently, Eastern Ho's strength was no mean feat if he could shine among the five.

"He's not on par with Ronin Stone?"

Wyatt asked.

Ronin Stone, widely acknowledged as the best among the disciples, was probably more potent than Eastern Ho.

"Eastern Ho is slightly less capable than Ronin Stone... However, he has never accepted Ronin as the number one disciple. He is participating in the Inter-Sect Martial Competition this year to defeat Ronin and clinch the first spot."

Spring explained slowly.

Defeating Ronin and claiming the top spot in the competition?

A barely perceptible smile appeared on Wyatt's face...

Did Eastern Ho think that besides Ronin Stone, he was the strongest in the Seven Stars Sword Clan?

Soon, more disciples of Heavenly Authority Peak gathered on the platform.

Ten outer sect elders also joined them.

Among the ten elders, Wyatt only recognized two.

Cain Wright and Woody Dunn.

Cain Wright and Woody Dunn arrived together, suggesting some camaraderie between them.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Soon, Cain Wright spotted Wyatt among the crowd and walked towards him with a smile.

"Elder Wright," Wyatt responded, seeing Cain's enthusiastic approach.

"Wyatt Barnes, I've misjudged you."

Cain looked at Wyatt with complex emotions.

Originally, he was the one who introduced Wyatt to Heavenly Authority Peak.

Even though he could see then that Wyatt, who was approximately in his twenties, was unlike the other new disciples, he never imagined Wyatt would be so astounding!

Within a few days of arriving at Heavenly Authority Peak, Wyatt had defeated two Fourth-Order disciples of the Original Pill Realm!

Two months later, he also defeated a Sixth-Order disciple!

His reputation spread across the entire outer sect of the Seven Stars Sword Clan!

Now, many in the inner sect have heard about the monstrous disciple, 'Wyatt Barnes'."

"Keep working hard and strive for a good ranking this time."

After warmly smiling at Wyatt, Cain went to greet the other Outer Sect elders.

If the rules of the martial competition remained the same,

He had no doubt that Wyatt could secure the 'first' place!

But this time, due to Wyatt's striking performance, the Peak Masters of the Six Sword Peaks decided to amend the competition rules at the last minute, removing any restrictions.

With these new rules, all the Seventh-Order outer sect disciples from the Six Sword Peaks were eligible for the competition.

This certainly made the competition more intense.

Three months previously, Wyatt killed a Sixth-Order martial artist from the Original Pill Realm.

But the divide between Sixth and Seventh-Order was significant, and he didn't think Wyatt could defeat a Seventh-Order warrior.

"Hmph!"

Woody Dunn followed Cain and shot a cold stare at Wyatt, with a predator's intensity.

Unafraid of Woody's gaze, Wyatt smiled thinly, which seemed to further infuriate Woody.

"You're Wyatt Barnes?"

Suddenly, Wyatt heard a voice beside him and found Eastern Ho, who had previously been standing at a distance, by his side.

Wyatt looked at Eastern Ho and nodded lightly.

"I heard that three months ago, you killed a Sixth-Order disciple from Heavenly Authority Peak, Clark Burton. That's impressive talent."

Eastern Ho nodded at Wyatt, his face impassive and reserved.

"Your talent seems to be substantial as well. You should be able to advance to the Level Eight of Original Pill Realm soon, right?"

Wyatt's gaze was profound and penetrating, as if he could see through everything.

Thanks to his acute spiritual force, Wyatt could detect the subtle changes in Eastern Ho's aura...

While Eastern Ho's facial expression remained unchanged, his eyes contracted. Being in front of this twenty-something outer sect disciple, he felt as though all of his secrets had been exposed.

Wyatt's gaze seemed to see through everything.

"It appears I have underestimated you."

Eastern Ho took a deep breath, forcing a smile on his rigid face. He nodded at Wyatt and introduced himself, "Eastern Ho."

Recognizing that Eastern Ho was, in fact, introducing himself,

"Wyatt Barnes," Wyatt responded, bearing no ill feelings towards Eastern Ho. He wouldn't be disrespectful when met with courtesy.

"You live up to your reputation."

Eastern Ho smiled at Wyatt, leaving with one final remark, "If you need assistance with Ronin Stone, don't hesitate to ask."

"Thank you."

Wyatt gave a light smile. This Eastern Ho was rather interesting.

Spring Montes, at his side, was stunned. "Wyatt, Eastern Ho actually took the initiative to greet you just now... and moreover, he seemed to intend to help you."

Wyatt gave a faint smile. Even if Eastern Ho was willing to help him, he wouldn't ask for it.

He would solve his own issues!

Moreover, according to Spring Montes, Eastern Ho's strength didn't seem to match up to that of Ronin Stone. If Eastern Ho were to get injured because of him, then he would truly owe him a huge favor.

After Cain Wright and Eastern Ho had successively greeted Wyatt, for a while, Wyatt became the focal point in everybody's view.

It was only when the first round of the Outer Sect Martial Competition started that people's gaze left Wyatt.

In the first round of Outer Sect Martial Competition, everyone received a number and went up to compete in turns.

The number Wyatt received was '189'.

He was allocated to the 'Seventh Arena'.

In each arena, a champion would be born, finally advancing to earn the qualification to participate in the second round of 'Outer Sect Martial Competition' to be held the next day.

It was unknown whether it was intentional on the part of the group of Outer Sect elders of the Heavenly Authority Peak, but five Seventh-Order Original Pill Realm Outer Sect disciples including 'Eastern Ho' were separately allocated to the 'First Arena' through the 'Fifth Arena'...

The Outer Sect disciples assigned to these five arenas were forced to smile bitterly.

Once the Outer Sect Martial Competition started, the five Seventh-Order Original Pill Realm Outer Sect disciples stood there like mighty Gods of War in the 'First to Fifth Arenas'.

The Outer Sect disciples who were assigned to these five arenas immediately admitted defeat. Nobody had the courage to step onto the arena.

This was because they knew that even if they went up to the arena, they would only be seeking their own humiliation!

They could only wait for the final 'arena champions' of the other five arenas to emerge, and then challenge them.

If they succeeded in the challenge, they could replace them and become the new 'Arena Champions'!

And thus earn the qualification to participate in the second round of the 'Outer Sect Martial Competition' the next day.

Therefore, they were not discouraged.

In the seventh arena.

This was also the arena that Wyatt was assigned to, where the 181st and 182nd participants stepped up to the arena for the elimination battle.

Both of them were Fifth-Order Original Pill Realm Outer Sect disciples.

At this time, Wyatt also noticed that the Outer Sect disciples on the 'First to Fifth Arenas', as well as the Sixth, Eighth, Ninth and Tenth arenas, were mostly Fifth or Sixth-Order Original Pill Realm beings. There wasn't a single disciple below the Fifth-Order Original Pill Realm.

Upon thinking about it, he immediately understood.

The Outer Sect disciples below the Fifth-Order Original Pill Realm would almost certainly not be able to secure the final ten places.

Therefore, although there were many Outer Sect disciples on the Heavenly Authority Peak, most of them were just there to watch the fun.

Only about three hundred disciples truly participated in this first round of the 'Outer Sect Martial Competition'.

All three hundred of them were Outer Sect disciples above the Fifth-Order of the Original Pill Realm.

Wyatt's gaze returned to the seventh arena.

At this point, the result of the battle between the two Fifth-Order Original Pill Realm Outer Sect disciples had already been determined. One of them, relying on a Seven Star spirit sword, comfortably defeated the opponent who only had an 'Eight Star spirit sword'.

"What a pity... His strength wasn't inferior to his opponent; he only lost because his spirit sword was inferior." His friend, Spring Montes, lamented, feeling somewhat sorry for the loser.

Wyatt gave a faint smile, "A spirit sword is also a part of one's strength."

Soon, several more elimination battles were successively staged in the seventh arena.

In each of the ten arenas, there was an Outer Sect elder of Heavenly Authority Peak standing to one side. The responsibility of these Outer Sect elders was to prevent any Outer Sect disciples from getting injured in the elimination battle...

After all, swords and knives have no eyes!

"189!" The Outer Sect elder standing beside the seventh arena suddenly called out.

"It's my turn."

Wyatt raised his eyebrows and moved up to the seventh arena.

"Wyatt!" The Outer Sect elder's gaze brightened abruptly when he saw Wyatt.

Right now, the Outer Sect disciple standing in the seventh arena was a Sixth-Order martial artist of the Original Pill Realm. Seeing Wyatt, his previously calm face immediately showed some panic.

Wyatt had even killed a 'Sixth-Order Original Pill Realm Outer Sect disciple' three months ago!

When Wyatt stepped onto the stage, he immediately attracted a lot of people's attention.

The Outer Sect disciples who had originally gathered to watch the commotion at the other arenas were now all rushing towards the seventh arena. "It's Wyatt! Wyatt has entered the arena."

"Three months ago, Wyatt killed a Sixth-Order Original Pill Realm Outer Sect disciple named Clark Burton on the 'Life and Death Stage' of the Heavenly Authority Peak. I wasn't able to witness it... Today, I can finally get a glimpse of his prowess!"

"I heard that Wyatt had killed Clark Burton using the strength of a Fifth-Order Original Pill Realm. I've always been curious about how he did it."

"There's no need to be curious now. You'll see it right away."

...

Around the seventh arena, the crowd surged. Everybody's gaze was fixed on Wyatt.

"Elder, how about we temporarily halt our fight here? We also want to see Wyatt's performance."

The two Outer Sect disciples in the Sixth Arena, after discussing, spoke to the elder standing beside the arena.

"All right. I also want to witness this Wyatt's strength."

The elder nodded his head without any objections.

The Outer Sect disciples in the Eighth, Ninth and Tenth arenas, and the elders presiding over them, also all followed suit one after another.

Chapter 302: Promotion

The five Outer Sect disciples of the Original Pill Realm at the Seventh-Order, including Eastern Ho, who were standing on the first through to the fifth dueling platforms, all had their eyes on Wyatt Barnes.

They were all interested in Wyatt Barnes.

A young man in his early twenties, three months ago, on the Life and Death Stage of Heavenly Pivot Peak, killed an Outer Sect disciple of the Original Pill Realm at the Sixth-Order.

They had heard of it.

Reportedly, this young man did not rely on inscriptions at that time. He killed his opponent purely based on his strength.

That was simply unfathomable!

At least, they admitted to themselves that they could not have accomplished that at his age.

"Wyatt Barnes."

Cain Wright stood on the side of the third dueling platform, his gaze falling on the seventh platform, focusing on the figure standing as steady as a mountain.

In this young man, he saw the hope for Heavenly Authority Peak and the hope for the Seven Stars Sword Clan!

At the edge of the fourth dueling platform, Woody Dunn's face darkened, he snorted lightly, and a pair of intimidating cold eyes glared.

In his view, the reason that Wyatt Barnes achieved so much at a young age is all because of the magical methodology Wyatt Barnes practiced, the Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra...

If Wyatt Barnes has not practiced that methodology, he might not have achieved so much.

Therefore, no matter what, he must get hold of that methodology!

At any cost!

By any means necessary!

Atop the seventh dueling platform, Wyatt Barnes raised his hand, and a three-foot green blade appeared out of thin air...

This was a seventh-grade spirit sword.

Wyatt Barnes's opponent, an Outer Sect disciple of the Original Pill Realm at the Sixth-Order, was a young man of about twenty-six or seven, who was somewhat nervous facing the serene-looking Wyatt Barnes. His hand grasping the seventh-grade spirit sword was slightly moist.

That was cold sweat.

Despite Wyatt Barnes being only a young man in his early twenties, it brought him significant pressure, which was so heavy that he felt somewhat breathless.

This is someone who once killed an Outer Sect disciple of the Original Pill Realm at the Sixth-Order!

Moreover, that Outer Sect disciple of the Original Pill Realm at the Sixth-Order, wasn't weaker than him.

"You...You won't kill me, will you?"

Under the watchful eyes of all, the young man swallowed, asking with some difficulty.

"Of course not. We bear no grudges against each other, why would I kill you? Besides, aren't there elders watching over there?"

Wyatt Barnes shook his head and smiled bitterly. He never expected that after waiting for half a day, he would get such a statement from the opponent. In his heart, he was speechless.

Do I look like the type of person who murders recklessly?

"Hehe."

The young man gave an awkward smile. Amid the impatient, murderous gazes around him, he finally moved.

Whoosh!

The young man made a move. His feet were light, creating a string of afterimages. Amid the flashes of thunder and lightning, he rushed straight to where Wyatt Barnes was.

Above the void in his head, eighty ancient giant elephant phantom shadows formed.

Shoo!

A sword swept out and turned into a lightning bolt. It appeared in a flash and bombarded Wyatt Barnes's head with a rainbow-like momentum.

Above the void, twenty-one ancient giant elephant phantom shadows were added to the side of the eighty phantom shadows.

This sword contained the power of a hundred and one ancient giant elephants!

Wyatt Barnes stood on the spot, his face calm.

By the time the young man reached him, the robes of his Outer Sect disciple were fluttered by the gale caused by his opponent's move...

"Wyatt Barnes hasn't drawn his sword yet?"

The crowd of spectators watching the duel felt puzzled as they saw the young man's sword turned into a lightning bolt and bombarded Wyatt Barnes's head.

Finally, Wyatt Barnes made his move.

The Sword Drawing Technique!

Everyone only felt a flash before their eyes as a sword light, extremely swift, countered the lightning-like sword of the young man in an instant.

Above Wyatt Barnes' head, only ninety phantom shadows of ancient giant elephants appeared...

That is to say, Wyatt Barnes used the strength of a martial artist in Original Pill Realm at the Fifth Order, and exerted his sword skill with a seventh-grade spirit sword.

At this moment, all the spectators held their breaths.

The power of Wyatt Barnes' sword was eleven ancient giant elephants weaker than that of his opponent...

Could he win?

If it were before, no one would believe that Wyatt Barnes could win.

But three months ago, Wyatt Barnes killed a martial artist in the Original Pill Realm at the Sixth Order using the same power...

At last.

Clang!

The spirit sword in Wyatt Barnes's hand clashed with the lightning-like seventh-grade spirit sword that the young man struck down.

Two terrible forces collided, causing the air to vibrate.

A hint of a smile appeared at the corner of Wyatt Barnes's mouth.

The younger man's sword descended, and feeling that Wyatt Barnes's power seemed far weaker than his own, a look of wild joy unconsciously surfaced on his face!

I'm going to defeat Wyatt Barnes!

He was excited in his heart

However, his smile froze on his face in an instant.

Because he discovered that a terrible trembling force suddenly surged on Wyatt Barnes's seventh-grade spirit sword.

The frequency of this force's vibration was getting faster and faster!

"Let go!"

A sudden roar rang in his ear, prompting the young man, whose hand holding the sword was splitting apart, to quickly release his grip, no longer daring to hesitate.

After prompting the young man, Wyatt Barnes shook his seventh-grade spirit sword, knocked off his opponent's seventh-grade spirit sword, and it clanged on the ground.

If the other party did not let go, their bones would surely be shattered by his 'Trembling Power'!

Whoosh!

The Origin Force trembled at an almost imperceptible horrible frequency on the seventh-grade spirit sword in Wyatt's hand, converging into a bolt of lightning that landed on the young man's throat.

The victory was decided!

The youth stood there, his hand which held the sword was bleeding profusely, yet he seemed to show no reaction.

Cold sweat was continuously dripping down his forehead.

Despite the defeat, he didn't feel the least bit depressed but rather somewhat relieved to have his life spared.

"Number 189, Wyatt Barnes, wins! He becomes the champ of the Seventh Battle Arena."

The Elder of the Outer Sect standing by the Seventh Battle Arena quickly regained self-control, hiding the astonishment on his face, and announced the result.

Wow!

The news stirred up waves of shock.

"Incredible!"

"It's just too bizarre! Wyatt Barnes' sword attack, driven with the force of ninety ancient giant elephants, surprisingly overpowered the attack launched with the force of a hundred and one ancient giant elephants!"

"It's hard to believe! Three months ago, Wyatt defeated a stronger opponent, killing Clark Burton on the Life and Death Stage of the Heavenly Dipper Peak... And now, once again he has defeated a stronger opponent, defeating our sixth layer Martial Artist of the Original Pill Realm from the Heavenly Authority Peak."

"This is terrifying! Even among the young generation of our Green Forest Royal Country, the 'Five Great Young Masters', who were the most outstanding, seemed far from being this exceptional at Wyatt's age!"

"Of course. It seems that we, from the Seven Stars Sword Clan, have indeed produced a peerless genius this time!"

...

The Outer Sect disciples wore astonished expressions on their faces.

Their gazes were incredibly complex.

But the majority was exhilaration!

Wyatt Barnes was an Outer Sect disciple from their Heavenly Authority Peak!

In the future, even if Wyatt becomes an Inner Sect disciple and moves to the Primary Peak 'Heavenly Pivot Peak', he originated from their Heavenly Authority Peak and would continue to be their pride.

"What a strange technique."

Eastern Ho stood on top of the First Battle Arena, looking at Wyatt Barnes, who had withdrawn his sword and stood there aloofly. A trace of surprise appeared on his face.

The other four disciples of the Seventh-Order Original Pill Realm were also exchanging glances.

"Did any of you notice any clue in his sword attack?"

A disciple of the Seventh-Order Original Pill Realm couldn't help but ask.

Including Eastern Ho, all four shook their heads.

In fact, it was not just them.

Even the ten Elders of the Outer Sect from the Heavenly Authority Peak present at the scene couldn't understand what was so special about Wyatt's sword attack...

"What a terrifying method!"

Woody Dunn's piercing gaze seemed as if it could see through Wyatt Barnes' body. He was vehemently stirred and took a long time to calm down, "Even I cannot see through the technique that Wyatt Barnes used. However, I am certain that it has been derived from the Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra... Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra, I must obtain it!"

At this moment, Woody Dunn was like a man possessed.

"Hmm?"

Wyatt Barnes felt Woody Dunn's gaze, tilted his body slightly, and his eyes met Woody's.

He saw the madness and greed in Woody's eyes.

"This Woody Dunn... he really does not know when to stop!"

Wyatt's face turned grim. It was clear what Woody was thinking at this moment. Woody probably chalked up all the 'miracles' that happened to him to that fictitious and non-existent technique, the Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra.

"I wonder what his expression will be if Woody knew that there isn't any Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra in the world."

Wyatt harbored this thought in his heart, a cold smile appearing at the corner of his mouth.

"Hisss~~"

Among the watching disciples, one of them was stunned for a long time and finally could not help but inhale sharply.

He was 'White Don'!

White Don, who once took Woody Dunn's request to get into trouble with Wyatt Barnes, accepted Wyatt's 'Life and Death Stage invitation' but dared not attend 'White Don'.

At that time, White Don dared not attend and battle Wyatt at the 'Life and Death Stage' because he heard about Wyatt killing the 'Clark Burton', the sixth-stage martial artist of the Original Pill Realm from the Heavenly Dipper Peak...

Looking back now, White Don suddenly felt that he had been very wise!

Although, for these three months, he had been subjected to many despising stares, causing him to feel aggrieved.

Now, all his sense of aggrievement vanished.

Compared to his own life, other things didn't matter at all.

The first round of the Outer Sect Martial Arts Competition continued.

Wyatt Barnes' 'Seventh Battle Arena' suddenly turned into the same sort of 'Forbidden Land' as the first to fifth Battle Arena, where other people dared not venture.

No more disciples assigned to the Seventh Battle Arena dared to step on it and have a battle with Wyatt Barnes.

They all were defeated without a fight.

Waiting for the final 'Battle Arena Master' of the remaining four Battle Arenas to emerge.

Then, as long as they had enough strength, they could still get the opportunity to level up.

Wyatt Barnes stood on the Seventh Battle Arena, scanning his surroundings boredly, occasionally watching the elimination battle on the Sixth Battle Arena, and sometimes looking towards the Eighth Battle Arena, the Ninth Battle Arena and the Tenth Battle Arena...

Time slipped by unnoticed.

Within just a morning's time, ten strongest disciples who would advance from the Heavenly Authority Peak were decided.

Out of the ten disciples from the Heavenly Authority Peak, five were in the Seventh-Order Original Pill Realm, four were in the Sixth-Order Original Pill Realm.

The remaining one was Wyatt Barnes who was in the Fifth-Order Original Pill Realm!

Chapter 303: Battle of Life and Death

"You ten shall head towards 'Sunrise Peak' at dawn tomorrow... The 'Outer Sect Martial Arts Competition' this time will be held at the 'Sunrise Terrace' of Sunrise Peak! There, it will be presided over personally by the 'Peak Master' of Sunrise Peak."

The first round of the outer Sect Martial Arts Competition came to an end, and 'Cain Wright', the Elder of the outer sect of Heavenly Authority Peak, slowly addressed Wyatt Barnes and his nine companions.

Wyatt Barnes and his companions nodded to show they understood.

Soon, the ten outer sect Elders of Heavenly Authority Peak, led by Cain Wright, took their leave one after another.

"Congratulations, Brother Eastern Ho!"

"Congratulations, Brother Bamboo King!"

...

Then, a group of outer sect disciples started to extend their congratulations to the promoted outer sect disciples.

Especially the five outer sect disciples in the Seventh-Order Original Pill Realm, led by 'Eastern Ho', were surrounded by a group of outer sect disciples.

The outer sect disciples were passionately trying to establish good relationships with Eastern Ho and the others.

After all, these five were almost confirmed 'Inner Sect Disciples' in the future.

"Wyatt Barnes, congratulations."

Spring Montes also approached Wyatt Barnes and expressed his appreciation.

Although he already knew that with Wyatt Barnes' strength, he would definitely pass the first round of the outer Sect Martial Arts Competition, he was still happy for Wyatt Barnes when the moment truly arrived.

Wyatt Barnes responded with a nod and a smile to Spring Montes. They walked shoulder to shoulder and left the platform with a group of disciples from Heavenly Authority Peak.

After bidding Spring Montes farewell, Wyatt Barnes left.

After his departure, Wyatt Barnes' brow slightly furrowed. He blended into the bustling crowd, weaving in and out until half an hour later when he finally slipped into a secluded mountain path.

"Now, no one can possibly track me."

Wyatt Barnes' previous actions were not unnecessary; he was genuinely worried about being followed.

Of course, he was mainly wary of 'Woody Dunn'.

The performance of Woody Dunn on this day exerted pressure on Wyatt Barnes.

He believed that as long as Woody Dunn had not achieved his goal, he would not let Wyatt Barnes go.

Hence, he had to be vigilant.

If Woody did manage to spot an opportunity, Wyatt Barnes would be doomed for sure!

"Woody Dunn!"

There was a flash of coldness in Wyatt Barnes' eyes.

Taking a deep breath, Wyatt Barnes managed to calm his angry and agitated emotions, headed towards the summit of Heavenly Authority Peak, and returned to the centre of Giovanni Stone's cave.

At present, on a mountain road in Heavenly Authority Peak, a figure darted out, revealing Woody Dunn.

His face was as gloomy as it could be.

"That Wyatt Barnes actually managed to shake me off... It seems that him getting rid of my tracking previously wasn't accidental or a fluke! That implies, he can detect me."

Right now, in addition to the coldness in Woody Dunn's eyes, there was a hint of greed, "How shocking! Wyatt Barnes, I didn't expect you to have such techniques. Or perhaps...you were able to detect me because of that magical technique, the 'Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra'?"

Now, Woody Dunn attributed everything about Wyatt Barnes that was beyond his imagination, all the miracles that happened to Wyatt Barnes, to the 'Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra'.

His longing for the 'Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra' grew stronger and stronger...

"Wyatt Barnes, I must get your 'Ching Washes The Marrow Sutra'!"

Something occurred to Woody Dunn and he left Heavenly Authority Peak. After crossing the suspension bridge to reach the Primary Peak, Heavenly Pivot Peak, he continued onwards and ultimately arrived at 'Jade Balance Peak'.

Within a spacious valley of Jade Balance Peak,

"Elder Woody Dunn?"

A young man with a twisted and sinister face, possessing a pair of triangular eyes peered at the middle-aged man who walked in and furrowed his brows.

He recognized the man before him as the Elder Woody Dunn of the outer sect of Heavenly Authority Peak.

"Ronin Stone."

Woody Dunn sighted Ronin Stone and gave a perfunctory nod.

Despite Ronin Stone being the number one Outer Sect disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, he was merely a Seventh-Order martial artist, as insignificant as an ant in the eyes of Woody Dunn, an Elder of the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

"Elder Woody Dunn, may I know the reason for your visit?"

Ronin Stone asked in straightforward manner, doubting that this outer sect Elder of Heavenly Authority Peak was merely paying him a visit.

He had never exchanged more than a few words with this Elder from Heavenly Authority Peak, although they recognized each other.

"Ronin Stone, let's cut to the chase. I came looking for you today solely for 'Wyatt Barnes'"

Woody Dunn also went straight to the point, his eyes shone with a formidable glint.

"Hmm?"

Ronin Stone's brow creased, and his distorted, sinister features scrunched up. The triangular eyes gave off a cold glow.

He caught sight of the fierce glint in Woody Dunn's eyes.

He assumed that Woody Dunn was targeting him, and his face immediately darkened, "Elder Woody Dunn, I'm sorry. If this pertains to 'Wyatt Barnes', there's nothing for us to negotiate!"

Woody Dunn was an Elder of the outer sect of Heavenly Authority Peak.

Wyatt Barnes was a disciple of Heavenly Authority Peak.

From his perspective, Woody Dunn came here, no doubt to ask him to give up any thoughts of dealing with Wyatt Barnes.

On hearing Ronin Stone's words, Woody Dunn's face darkened, and his eyes flashed with a cold light.

Whoosh!

Woody Dunn raised his hand, the sleeve of his robe bulged and he swung it out fiercely.

In an instant, hundreds of illusory figures of ancient giant elephants condensed above Woody Dunn's head...

Bang!

With a resounding crash, Ronin Stone was swept off by Woody Dunn, like an arrow released from a bowstring.

Boom!

Ronin Stone landed on the ground in an embarrassing state, constantly coughing up clots of blood. But his triangular pupils were still locked on Woody Dunn, filled with intimidating coldness, "Woody Dunn, you dare touch me?"

"Touch you?"

Woody Dunn scoffed in triumph and with a swift move of his body, he arrived right in front of Ronin Stone. His hand shimmered as Origin Force condensed and fluctuated, "Do you believe that there's no doubt that I can kill you with just one hand?"

Even with just a sweep of his sleeve, he had held back. If he had been using his full power, Ronin Stone would have certainly died!

In this canyon, even if he did kill Ronin Stone, no one would know he was responsible. There would be nothing to worry about being charged with a crime by Sword Clan.

Ronin Stone's face clouded over as his triangular eyes beamed with even more coldness, "So what if it is? Even if I die, I won't let Wyatt Barnes get away...he's destroyed my sister's Dan field. I must make sure he dies! No one can stop me!"

Ronin Stone's words made Woody Dunn's expression slightly change, "You...you think I want you to let Wyatt Barnes go?"

"Isn't it?"

Ronin Stone sneered, his triangular eyes still cold as ever.

"Hmph!"

Woody Dunn snorted disdainfully and rebuked, "Idiot! I wish Wyatt Barnes was dead. You even thought I wanted you to spare him? Ridiculous."

Ronin Stone's anger on his face froze as he looked at Woody Dunn doubtfully, "Elder Woody Dunn, is what you're saying true?"

"Do you think, I need to deceive you?"

Woody Dunn raised his hand, and a Seventh-grade Gold Wound Healing Pill flew out and landed in Ronin Stone's hand, "Take it."

Ronin Stone took a deep breath and swallowed the pill medicine. His injuries healed and he stood up, his face showing some embarrassment, "Elder Woody Dunn, I'm sorry. I misunderstood you...but, I'm unsure about the purpose of Elder Woody Dunn's visit?"

"I'm here to offer you a chance to kill Wyatt Barnes..."

Woody Dunn's voice became chillingly cold.

Seeing a puzzled expression on Ronin Stone's face, Woody Dunn continued, "Ronin Stone, don't you think that if you can meet Wyatt Barnes tomorrow, you'll be able to kill him? The Outer Sect Martial Arts Competition has always strictly forbidden mutual killing among disciples. If you dare to kill Wyatt Barnes directly, the trouble you'll have to face won't be small."

"Hmph!"

Ronin Stone's face clouded, a hint of coldness flashing in his eyes, "So what? For my sister 'Naomi Stone', I will crush Wyatt Barnes to dust, regardless of the cost! Sword Clan's rules can't stop me."

"What if you can kill Wyatt Barnes without violating the rules of Sword Clan?"

Woody Dunn said lightly.

"Elder Woody Dunn, what do you mean?"

Ronin Stone furrowed his brows, full of confusion.

"If I can find a way to make tomorrow's Outer Sect Martial Arts Competition into a 'Fight to the Death'... What do you think? Would it feel like a fish back in water?"

Woody Dunn's mouth was drawn into a hint of a scheming smile.

"Really?"

Ronin Stone's eyes brightened. Indeed, if it really could be so, then even if he killed Wyatt Barnes, it would not violate the rules of the Sword Clan.

After all, if it was a 'Fight to the Death', then killing a person would be unavoidable.

"Do I need to trick you?"

Woody Dunn's face full of confidence.

Ronin Stone took a deep breath, his eyes blazing as he watched Woody Dunn, "Elder Woody Dunn, you specifically came to find me and told me about this...There must be more to this than just giving me this 'good news' right?"

Woody Dunn nodded, "Of course. My request is simple. After you kill Wyatt Barnes, I want his 'Storage Ring'."

"Just that?"

Ronin Stone was stunned; this request was indeed simple.

Although, he also realized that there must be something Woody Dunn needed inside Wyatt Barnes's Storage Ring, but he didn't care.

His only desire was to avenge his sister.

"Just that."

Woody Dunn nodded again, "What do you think?"

"Elder Woody Dunn, I agree. As long as you can turn tomorrow's Outer Sect Martial Arts Competition into a 'Fight to the Death'!"

Ronin Stone agreed; in his view, this was an opportunity that had just been delivered to his doorstep.

"Good."

Woody Dunn laughed, satisfied, and left.

In his opinion, as long as he got Wyatt Barnes' 'Storage Ring', he would certainly find the 'Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra'.

From the achievements Wyatt Barnes has got today, he can realize the extraordinary power 'Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra'. He was almost sure that Wyatt Barnes would carry such a form of practice with him...

After all, an advanced practice book is complicated.

It's hard to memorize.

People usually would carry it with them.

At the top of the Heavenly Authority Peak, leaning against a crooked tree hidden among clouds and mist, Wyatt Barnes was half-lying there, relying on the strong branches of the crooked tree.

"Two troublesome little ones."

Drinking Monkey Wine and looking in the direction of the wild forest, Wyatt Barnes thought of the two little pythons again.

"I wonder if Keer has returned yet."

Thinking of Keer, a smile appeared on Wyatt Barnes' face.

The pitiful little girl he had met on the street of Qingfeng Town had now grown capable of standing on her own. Feeling proud of her and yet still cherishing her, he remembered her.

She was his woman.

His first woman.

Chapter 304: Winner in Life

Early the next morning, Wyatt Barnes bathed in the morning dew and left the summit of Heavenly Authority Peak.

This was Wyatt's first visit to Sunrise Peak, and he didn't know the location of the peak.

However, upon arriving at the primary peak, Heavenly Pivot Peak, he saw crowds of people all moving in the same direction...

He understood that these people were definitely headed towards the 'Sunrise Terrace' on Sunrise Peak.

So he went with the flow of the crowd.

Along the way, he heard various discussions:

"Unexpectedly, the rules for this outer sect martial competition have been changed, no longer limiting the competition to outer sect disciples who have joined the Seven Stars Sword Clan within the last three years."

"Yeah, I assumed that being a fifth-order in the Original Pill Realm, I would be able to pass the first round of the outer sect martial competition... But with these rule changes, those who advance from the first round are either sixth-order or seventh-order in the Original Pill Realm."

"Now that the rules have changed, the person who comes first in this outer sect martial competition will undoubtedly be 'Brother Ronin Stone' from Jade Balance Peak."

"That might not be the case. Don't forget, 'Brother Eastern Ho' from Heavenly Authority Peak, 'Sister Chloe Taylor' from Shimmering Light Peak, and 'Brother Kade Cruz' from Heavenly Pivot Peak, their strength is not much weaker than Brother Ronin Stone's..."

"I heard that 'Brother Kade Cruz' from Heavenly Pivot Peak, a while ago, has been bestowed a seventh-grade spirit sword that increases his strength by '29%' by his master, the Peak Master of Heavenly Pivot Peak!"

"What?! A seventh-grade spirit sword with a '29%' increase? Are you sure?"

...

A seventh-grade spirit sword with a '29%' increase?

As Wyatt Barnes walked on the rope bridge leading to 'Sunrise Peak', he overheard the conversation of a few Seven Stars Sword Clan outer sect disciples passing by, causing him to be slightly taken aback.

Spiritual artifacts, the higher their grade, the harder they are to refine.

Previously, in County City of Swallow Mountain in Crimson Heaven Royal Country, he had a life-or-death bet with the second elder of the Watson Family using artifact refining.

The eight-grade spiritual artifact that the Watson Family's second elder refined, which amplified strength by '19%', was already incredibly rare...

It could be considered a 'top-tier' among eight-grade spiritual artifacts!

And for a seventh-grade spiritual artifact that amplifies strength by '29%', it is even more rare!

"Even if I, in the future, step into the seventh-order of the Original Pill Realm and become a 'seventh-grade Artifact Refiner'... at most, I can only refine a seventh-grade spiritual artifact that increases strength by '31%'. As for eight-grade spiritual artifacts, if I used all my efforts, I could refine one that increases strength by '22%' now."

Therefore, Wyatt Barnes knew how valuable a seventh-grade spirit sword that amplifies power by '29%' was.

"I didn't expect there to be an artifact refiner who could refine a seventh-grade spirit sword that increased strength by '29%' in this small Green Forest Royal Country."

Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but be somewhat surprised.

Soon, the discussions of those few people once again reached Wyatt Barnes' ears:

"I heard that the seventh-grade spirit sword was specially commissioned by the Peak Master of Heavenly Pivot Peak for Brother Kade Cruz during his visit to 'Black Cloud Empire'..."

"An artifact refining master capable of refining a seventh-grade spirit sword that increases strength by '29%' would definitely have a reputation, even in Black Cloud Empire!"

"I've long heard that the Peak Master of Heavenly Pivot Peak greatly cherishes Brother Kade Cruz, but I never thought it would be to this extent."

"With such a seventh-grade spirit sword to rely on, Brother Kade Cruz's strength has certainly increased significantly."

...

Wyatt Barnes suddenly realized.

So, that seventh-grade spirit sword that increases strength by '29%' was refined by an artifact refiner from Black Cloud Empire.

Black Cloud Empire...

If the Crimson Heaven Royal Country is a tributary state to the Green Forest Royal Country,

Then the Green Forest Royal Country is a tributary state of the Black Cloud Empire.

Wyatt Barnes did know about this.

However, even so, he was still surprised.

According to the memories of the Reincarnated Martial Emperor, an artifact refiner who can refine a seventh-grade spiritual artifact that increases strength by '29%' is rare even outside the territory.

One thing was certain.

That artifact refiner must have his own unique skills.

Soon, Wyatt Barnes arrived at Sunrise Peak following the crowd, and finally reached his destination, 'Sunrise Terrace'.

The 'Sunrise Terrace' on Sunrise Peak was similar to the 'Heavenly Authority Terrace' on Heavenly Authority Peak, a very wide platform with ten spacious 'fighting stages'.

Yesterday at the Heavenly Authority Terrace, there were only disciples from Heavenly Authority Peak, and although there were many of them, it didn't feel crowded.

But today, on Sunrise Terrace, the overwhelming crowds of people made progress difficult.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Suddenly, a voice came from beside him, making Wyatt Barnes involuntarily turn his head.

It was an extremely unfamiliar outer sect disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan greeting him.

"Who are you?"

Wyatt Barnes didn't recognize this outer sect disciple.

"Wyatt Barnes, I'm also a disciple from Heavenly Authority Peak. Yesterday on the 'Heavenly Authority Terrace', your seemingly divine swordsmanship was incredible."

This Heavenly Authority Peak disciple was excited to see that Wyatt Barnes was responding to him.

Wyatt Barnes was stunned, then responded with a smile.

"Wyatt Barnes?"

"Is that Wyatt Barnes?"

"The little monster 'Wyatt Barnes' from Heavenly Authority Peak?"

...

Wyatt Barnes quickly noticed that as the Heavenly Authority Peak disciple greeted him, the group of Seven Stars Sword Clan outer sect disciples around him moved away, looking him up and down.

"So young!"

"He's at most just over twenty."

"Is he the one who killed 'Clark Burton', a sixth-order outer sect disciple of the Original Pill Realm from Tianji Peak?"

...

One by one, the outer sect disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan showed interest in Wyatt Barnes in their conversations.

Wyatt Barnes frowned, he did not like this feeling.

"Rascal!"

Suddenly, a charming voice like that of an oriole reached Wyatt Barnes' ears.

Just by the sound of it, even before he saw who it was, Wyatt already knew who it was.

A faint smile appeared on Wyatt's stiff face, as he stepped out of the crowd.

Perhaps because the people around now knew Wyatt's identity and were somewhat wary of him, a path automatically opened up wherever Wyatt went.

Wyatt Barnes arrived outside the Sunrise Terrace and looked tenderly at a visibly excited Jovie Lee, "Jovie."

"Wyatt Barnes, Sister told me as soon as she arrived that she saw you, I thought she was seeing things."

A refined and beautiful woman standing beside Jovie, teased with a smile.

"Sister, what are you saying."

Upon hearing these words, Jovie's face instantly turned red.

"Sister."

Wyatt looked at the woman and greeted her with a smile, his heart filled with astonishment.

Before, he only knew that Jovie's senior sister was called 'Chloe Taylor'.

But on the way over here, he had heard a lot of outer sect disciples mentioning 'Chloe Taylor', speaking of her as one of the top figures among the outer sect disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, second only to Ronin Stone.

She was on par with Eastern Ho of Heavenly Authority Peak and Kade Cruz of the Heavenly Pivot Peak.

Only then did he realize how extraordinary this Sister Chloe was.

Chloe Taylor looked at Wyatt Barnes and responded with a smile.

The young man before her was her junior sister's beau, and out of love for Jovie, she didn't regard Wyatt as an outsider.

"It's Sister Chloe Taylor!"

Soon, many outer sect disciples from the Seven Stars Sword Clan recognized Chloe Taylor and gasped in surprise.

"The girl beside Sister Chloe Taylor is so beautiful!"

"Too beautiful! She takes my breath away."

"One smile can topple a city, a second can topple a nation. Nothing could be more fitting."

...

The eyes of the outer sect disciples from the Seven Stars Sword Clan quickly landed on 'Jovie' standing next to Chloe Taylor.

For them, Jovie was truly too beautiful!

Although there were many female disciples in the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

But few, if any, were as stunning as Jovie....

In cultivation, women are naturally weaker than men, hence in Martial Dao, outstanding women are extremely rare.

Moreover, women who stand out both in terms of beauty and martial prowess are one in a million!

So, seeing such a beauty at the Seven Stars Sword Clan, a group of male disciples from the outer sect all somewhat lost their composure.

"Hmm?"

Although love for beauty is common to all, the numerous lustful gazes that rested on Jovie now made Wyatt a bit irritated.

Wyatt Barnes boldly reached out, grabbed Jovie's hand, and pulled her toward him.

It seemed as if he was asserting his ownership of Jovie.

"Rascal."

In front of so many people, being pulled like this by Wyatt, Jovie's face turned slightly red, her delicate cheek seemingly could be broken by a finger.

All the male disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan on the Sunrise Terrace were taken aback.

Nevertheless, the hidden strand of 'happiness' in Jovie's watery autumn eyes was evidently clear.

Suddenly.

Recovering from their surprise, the male exterior disciples of Seven Stars Sword Clan glared at Wyatt Barnes with eyes that could kill. They wished they could kill Wyatt and take his place.

"Our Seven Stars Sword Clan finally has a sister whose beauty is breathtaking, but someone else got to her first!"

"This Wyatt Barnes is a clear winner in life! Not only does he have incredible martial talents, but he also managed to win over our sister."

"Come to think of it, probably only a man like Wyatt Barnes deserves our sister."

"True that."

...

The loud chattering of the outer sect male disciples deepened the blush on Jovie's face.

"Jovie, has Keer returned?"

Wyatt paid no attention to the envious gazes around him, turned to Jovie and asked expectantly.

Jovie shook her head, "I asked Master yesterday. She said that the Peak Master and Sister Keer haven't returned... It seems, Sister Keer won't be able to make it for this outer sect Martial Competition."

Wyatt nodded slightly.

Before long, Wyatt who only had eyes for Jovie, seemingly noticed something, his face faltered slightly, "Jovie, you... you've made a breakthrough?"

There was a faint smile on Jovie's angelic face, "I made a breakthrough a few days back."

"Wyatt, you will have to pull yourself together. Your junior sister has caught up to you now."

Chloe Taylor also looked at Wyatt in time and teased him.

When Chloe heard a few days back that Jovie had made another breakthrough, she was also shocked inexplicably...

You must know that it was just three months ago that Jovie made a breakthrough to the Fourth order of the Original Pill Realm.

In just three months, her junior sister made another breakthrough!

A breakthrough to the 'Fifth Order of Original Pill Realm'!

Chapter 305: Kade Cruz

Upon hearing Chloe Taylor's words, Wyatt Barnes just smiled, seemingly unconcerned about Jovie Lee catching up to him in cultivation.

"Senior Sister, although I've made a breakthrough, I still failed to pass the first round of the outer sect martial competition."

Jovie Lee sighed softly, seeming a bit regretful and disappointed.

Chloe Taylor chuckled and shook her head, "Junior Sister, this year's 'Outer Sect Martial Competition' is quite unique, no one expected the Peak Masters of the six outer sect peaks would unexpectedly change the rules...If the rules hadn't been changed, with your current cultivation level, you would definitely have advanced to the second round of the Outer Sect Martial Competition!"

After saying this, Chloe Taylor glanced deeply at Wyatt Barnes, looking as though she were saying to him:

All of this is your fault.

If it weren't for you, the rules of the Outer Sect Martial Competition wouldn't have been changed at the last minute...

Wyatt Barnes gave an embarrassed smile.

This was something that even he had not anticipated.

"Scoundrel, you and Senior Sister need to work hard, it'd be best to get 'first place'!"

Jovie Lee quickly recovered, cheerleading for Wyatt Barnes and Chloe Taylor, her charming face blushing slightly, stirring up an urge in others to kiss her.

Wyatt Barnes nodded and smiled.

He participated this time in the Outer Sect Martial Competition purely for the 'first place'.

"Junior Sister."

But Chloe Taylor simply shook her head and chuckled, "It's not that easy...for this 'Outer Sect Martial Competition', any outer sect disciple can participate. Among them, 'Ronin Stone' from Jade Balance Peak, I am not confident in dealing with."

"Ronin Stone?"

This name made Jovie Lee's brows furrow slightly, "Why does this name sound familiar?"

Seeing Chloe look at them with a strange expression, Wyatt Barnes shrugged and said to Jovie Lee, "This Ronin Stone is the 'number one outer sect' brother that Naomi Stone spoke of."

"Naomi Stone's brother?"

Thinking of Naomi Stone, Jovie Lee's beautiful face fell. She didn't have any good impressions of that woman with a twisted appearance and a twisted mind.

"I hear Ronin Stone went to Heavenly Authority Peak to find you?"

Chloe Taylor looked at Wyatt Barnes, asking.

"Senior Sister is really well informed."

Wyatt Barnes was a bit surprised that Chloe Taylor knew about this.

After all, even he had only recently found out about this, and not many people seemed to know about it aside from the disciples of Heavenly Authority Peak.

After all, he's a disciple of Heavenly Authority Peak.

In the eyes of the disciples of Heavenly Authority Peak, he was scared of Ronin Stone and that's why he dared not show up...

It's a so-called 'family shame' that should not be publicised.

On this matter, the disciples of Heavenly Authority Peak had reached an agreement and had not widely publicized it.

"Scoundrel, did that Ronin Stone come to find you? Are you okay?"

Hearing that Ronin Stone had gone to find Wyatt Barnes, Jovie Lee looked anxious, her delicate eyes examining Wyatt Barnes up and down, as if she wanted to carefully observe if Wyatt Barnes was injured...

To Jovie's concern, Wyatt Barnes shook his head and chuckled, "Little Jovie, are you worried that I might suffer under that Ronin Stone?"

Faced with Wyatt Barnes's confidence, Jovie Lee snapped back to reality.

She just remembered that her man had many aces up his sleeves...

Not to mention those two little original infant realm snakes, even the bunch of 'inscriptions' in his hands was enough to give him an unbeatable position in a face-off against Ronin Stone.

Jovie Lee nodded and smiled, her initial worry completely vanished.

The exchange of expressions on Jovie Lee's face, seen by Chloe Taylor, left her quite baffled.

Could her Junior Sister be this confident in her little lover?

She doesn't really think that this little lover of hers can manage Ronin Stone, right?

Chloe Taylor did know that Wyatt Barnes was not weak; three months ago, he had even killed a sixth-order original pill realm outside sect disciple on the Life and Death Stage of Heavenly Authority Peak...

However, that still didn't mean Wyatt Barnes could handle a seventh-order outer sect disciple in the Original Pill Realm.

As a seventh-order outer sect disciple in the original pill realm, Chloe Taylor knew well.

The seventh-order of the Original Pill Realm was far beyond the sixth order...

Between the two, lay a huge divide.

It can be said to be poles apart!

"It's 'Eastern Ho Senior Brother' of Heavenly Authority Peak!"

Several gazes quickly moved from Wyatt Barnes and the others, falling on a young man who was slowly descending from Sunrise Peak.

This young man was Eastern Ho.

Seeing Wyatt Barnes, Eastern Ho nodded and gave him a smile.

Wyatt Barnes returned the smile.

"Eastern Ho seems quite polite to you."

Seeing this, Chloe Taylor was a bit surprised.

But when she thought about it again, it made sense.

Although Wyatt Barnes might currently not match up to seventh-order Disciples like her and Eastern Ho in the Original Pill Realm...

But how old is he compared to them?

At his current age, it seemed they hadn't even stepped into the 'fourth order of the Original Pill Realm'.

One can imagine, with Wyatt's talent, when he reaches their age, his strength will surely go beyond their imagination.

The talent Wyatt Barnes displayed was enough to earn their respect.

Before long, all the seventh-order martial artists from the six major sword peaks of the Seven Stars Sword Sect arrive.

The arrival of these people made Sunrise Terrace thoroughly lively.

"Senior Brother Kade Cruz has also come!"

Someone cried out.

Immediately, all eyes on Sunrise Terrace converged on a solitary figure that approached from a distance.

He was a handsome young man with starry eyes and a sword-like eyebrow, around twenty-five years old. His arrival overshadowed all Seventh-Order Original Pill Realm martial artists present, making him the absolute center of attention.

"Senior Brother Cruz!"

Several female disciples of the Shimmering Light Peak couldn't help but squeal excitedly.

"Is this Kade Cruz?"

Wyatt's gaze landed on Kade Cruz.

Before today, he did not know of Kade Cruz, had even never heard of him.

But on his way to Sun Peak today, he heard many people discussing this 'Kade Cruz', and he learned that Kade Cruz was the chosen disciple of the Peak Master of 'Heavenly Authority Peak', one of the six prominent sword peaks of the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

For this chosen disciple, the Peak Master of Heavenly Authority Peak even invited an Artifact Refiner from the Black Cloud Empire, to craft a seventh-grade spirit sword amplified by '29%' for him!

It was clear just how much the Peak Master of Heavenly Authority Peak treasured this disciple.

"Sister, are you alright?"

Wyatt turned around at the sound of Jovie's melodious voice like an Oriole. He noticed that Chloe Taylor's gaze at Kade Cruz was intermingled with hostility.

Wyatt was surprised.

Although he did not know Chloe very well, he could tell from her mannerisms and conversations that she was a kind-hearted woman with little guile...

Yet now, Chloe seemed to harbor antagonism towards this Kade Cruz. This puzzled him.

Did Chloe have some conflict with Kade Cruz?

"This Kade Cruz, is an utter scoundrel!"

A layer of chill frost spread across Chloe's lovely face, radiating cold.

Wyatt and Jovie exchanged bewildered glances upon hearing her words, detecting oddity in each other's eyes.

"Sister, you and him..."

Wyatt hesitated as he glanced at Chloe.

Noticing Wyatt's puzzlement, and Jovie's glance, Chloe shook her head and sighed, "Don't misunderstand, there's nothing going on between us... I called him a scoundrel because he had lured many female disciples in Shimmering Light Peak before. In the end, these disciples were ruthlessly discarded by him, some of whom even committed suicide for him."

Anger contorted Chloe's face as she spoke.

"How can such a person still be so welcomed by female disciples of Shimmering Light Peak?"

Wyatt observed a group of female disciples from Shimmering Light Peak enthusiastically greeting Kade Cruz, their puzzled expressions apparent.

From the outside, Kade Cruz appeared extraordinarily handsome and graceful... entirely unsuspecting.

This reminded Wyatt of the saying, 'We can know a person's face but not his heart.'

"That's because he is good at hiding! Moreover, he always manages to completely disassociate himself from the incidents involving disciples connected to him. His tactics are quite ingenious."

Chloe gritted her teeth and spoke slowly.

Wyatt could feel the temperature around Chloe's body briefly dropping.

"I can't believe there are such shameless people out there!"

Jovie was filled with rage upon hearing Chloe's words, her eyes glaring at the distant 'Kade Cruz' who was walking towards Sunrise Terrace.

Wyatt's gaze also fell on Kade Cruz.

Suddenly, he scowled.

Because he noticed Kade Cruz's gaze on Jovie... in the depth of those clear eyes, a flash of lecherous light blinked and disappeared.

Although Kade Cruz hid this quite well, Wyatt saw it very clearly. He was almost certain, this Kade Cruz was exactly as Chloe described, a hypocrite in the guise of respectability!

Seeing Kade Cruz approaching after noticing Jovie, Wyatt couldn't help but sneer.

Chloe's face grew colder.

Jovie's eyebrows knitted together slightly.

"Chloe, long time no see."

Kade Cruz greeted Chloe warmly as he approached.

"Kade Cruz, I don't know you well, go back where you came from!"

Faced with Kade Cruz, Chloe's face was frosty, radiating intense coldness, as if it could freeze the air.

"Chloe, is there some misunderstanding between us?"

Kade Cruz's face always bore a gentle and dazzling smile. He looked both handsome and positive, the epitome of a perfect gentleman.

Without Chloe's warning...

Wyatt and Jovie might have been deceived by Kade Cruz's courteous appearance...

Kade Cruz, his act was too convincing!

Flawless.

"Kade Cruz, there's nothing between us, nor is there any misunderstanding... I just despise you, I don't want to see you. Get lost!"

Nearing the end of her sentence, Chloe's face showed a hint of rage.

Despite Chloe's words, it was as if Kade Cruz had not heard them at all. He just showed a gentle smile and turned to Jovie, asking, "How do I address this junior sister?"

Wyatt noticed that when Kade Cruz saw him holding Jovie's hand...

Kade Cruz looked at him out of the corner of his eye, a cold, threatening glint hiding therein...

Choosing his prey!

A cold smile curved up Wyatt's lips.

Did this Kade Cruz think he could intimidate him with such tactics?

Chapter 306: Coward!

Facing Kade Cruz's polite greeting, Jovie Lee made as if she didn't hear, completely ignoring him.

The smile on Kade Cruz's face stiffened somewhat, but he maintained it, his gaze switched to Wyatt Barnes, the depths of his pupils held a trace of chilling coldness, "And how does this young brother prefer to be addressed?"

"Jovie, let's move on."

Wyatt Barnes held on to Jovie Lee's hand and started walking towards 'Sunrise Terrace', he didn't spare Kade Cruz a second glance.

"Yes."

Witnessing Jovie Lee nod in agreement, leaning onto Wyatt Barnes' sturdy shoulders like a small bird and walking into 'Sunrise Terrace'...

The smile froze on Kade Cruz's face.

Chloe Taylor saw Kade Cruz's slightly gloomy face and her icy demeanor melted away instantly. She chuckled, "Kade Cruz, this young man here, is my junior sister's man. His name is 'Wyatt Barnes'!"

Having said that, Chloe Taylor also caught up with Wyatt Barnes and Jovie Lee.

Wyatt Barnes?

The three words sounded in Kade Cruz's ear like a clap of thunder.

"Is he Wyatt Barnes?"

Kade Cruz's gaze focused and fell on Wyatt Barnes' back, flashing with a grim gleam. "A mere outer sect disciple who just joined the Seven Stars Sword Clan half a year ago, dared to disregard me? Did he think he can behave recklessly just because he killed a Sixth-Order outer sect disciple in the Original Pill Realm?"

After Wyatt Barnes and his two companions entered the Sunrise Terrace, the Outer Sect Elders of Sunrise Peak finally appeared.

These Outer Sect Elders were surrounding a middle-aged man dressed in brocade, marching forward.

This middle-aged man, also the only one amongst everyone present who wasn't in the Seven Stars Sword Clan's uniform...

The middle-aged man dressed in brocade had a determined look on his face, his brow exuding an aura of authority, and there was a sparkle in his eyes that seemed to be able to see through everything.

"Peak Master!"

A group of outer sect disciples on Sunrise Terrace made way for the man and respectfully saluted him.

The Sunrise Peak Master!

When the middle-aged man dressed in brocade appeared, Wyatt Barnes had already guessed his identity.

The facts proved, he had guessed it correctly.

"Senior Sister, is he the Sunrise Peak Master Colin Clark?"

Jovie Lee asked Chloe Taylor who was standing next to her.

"Yes."

Chloe Taylor nodded.

"Brother Ronin Stone is here too!"

A low exclamation broke the brief silence on Sunrise Terrace, causing everyone to look in that direction.

Outside Sunrise Terrace, two figures stood side by side.

A young man with a distorted face and a pair of triangular eyes.

An arrogant middle-aged man with his chest held high.

"Eh, the one next to Brother Ronin Stone seems to be the Administrative Elder 'Woody Dunn' of Heavenly Authority Peak?"

"That's correct, it's indeed Elder Woody Dunn."

...

Quite a few people recognized the person next to Ronin Stone.

"Woody Dunn?"

Seeing Woody Dunn here, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but frown.

In his opinion, nothing good can come out of Woody Dunn and Ronin Stone being together.

"So, He's Ronin Stone? He looks just like Naomi Stone, as if carved out of the same mold."

Jovie Lee lightly knitted her brows.

"Master Peak!"

Ronin Stone and Woody Dunn also arrived and saluted Sunrise Peak Master 'Colin Clark'.

Colin Clark smiled and nodded at Woody Dunn, "Elder Woody Dunn, I didn't expect that you'd have such interest in the second round of the 'Outer Sect Martial Competition', and even come here in person."

"Master Peak, this time, the Outer Sect Martial Competition is different from the past, of course, I have to come and see for myself."

Woody Dunn said, his lips curling into a smile, his words were meaningful.

"It seems, you already knew."

Colin Clark took a deep look at Woody Dunn, and then turned to look at Ronin Stone who was standing next to Woody Dunn. He nodded, "Ronin Stone, I hope today you can achieve something, do not disgrace your title of 'Number One Man of the Outer Gate'."

"Rest assured, Master Peak, my goal today is 'Number One'!"

Ronin Stone nodded, his triangular eyes sparkled with confidence.

"Very good."

Colin Clark nodded, and with a swift movement, jumped onto a central 'Combat Ring'. He looked around and slowly began, "For this Outer Sect Martial Competition, the rules have changed, as everyone already knows... Today, there is one thing I need to inform the sixty outer sect disciples participating in the second round of the Outer Sect Martial Competition in advance!"

Colin Clark's voice wasn't loud, but it was filled with a profound Origin Force that clearly resonated in everyone's ears, it was loud and clear.

For a moment, all the disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan present turned their attention to Colin Clark, everyone wanted to know what Colin Clark was about to say next.

"Could it be that there are new rules?"

Wyatt Barnes raised an eyebrow, curiosity grown in his heart.

Finally, under the watchful eyes of everyone, Colin Clark spoke again, "Today, the second round of the Outer Sect Martial Competition will abandon the traditions of the past. In order to

allow all the outer sect disciples participating in the second round of the Outer Sect Martial Competition to fight to their fullest... during the elimination round of the second Outer Sect Martial Competition, matches will not restrain life-or-death results!"

"In other words, even if someone dies in the Combat Ring today, the Sect will not punish the disciple who killed him."

Colin Clark rushed all of this out in one breath.

There was a deathly silence on Sunrise Terrace.

Disregard life-or-death?

This...

Very quickly, many people started to react, their faces changing color.

These people were all Sixth-Order outer sect disciples in the Original Pill Realm who had qualified for the second round of the Outer Sect Martial Competition.

They had all come here in high spirits, but now, one by one they hung their heads in sadness, like frost-bitten eggplants.

"Did the Master Peak just say, today's Outer Sect Martial Competition, will disregard life-or-death? Does that mean it's allowing killings?"

"It seems like...Oh God! Doesn't that mean people are going to die today?"

...

The group of Seven Stars Sword Clan outer sect disciples standing on the Sunrise Terrace were all in total chaos.

The outer sect martial arts competition, disregards life and death!

In the history of the Seven Stars Sword Sect, such a thing has never happened before.

"I forfeit!"

"I also forfeit!"

...

Very soon, some of the outer sect disciples who had qualified for the second round of the outer sect martial arts competition couldn't help but declare their withdrawal.

These outer sect disciples were all martial artists of the Original Pill Realm, Sixth-Order.

Although, they also wanted to make a mark in the outer sect martial arts competition, now that their very lives were at risk, they could not help but be cautious.

Otherwise, one careless move could potentially cost them their lives!

They didn't dare to gamble.

Moreover, they were well aware of their own abilities.

This time, among the 60 outer sect disciples who qualified for the second round of the outer sect martial arts competition, nearly half of them were at the 'Seventh Order of the Original Pill Realm'.

Even if they participated, they wouldn't stand a chance at achieving a rank.

For the outer sect martial arts competition, only the top ten finalists would receive corresponding generous rewards.

The 'Peak Master of Sunrise Peak', Colin Clark, with a calm expression on his face as if he wasn't surprised at all, spoke lightly: "Now, the 60 outer sect disciples who have qualified for

the second round of the outer sect martial arts competition, those who want to achieve good results, or even compete for the top ten... come over to me, elders will register your names."

"As for the disciples who forfeit, there's no need to come up."

Colin Clark's words had just fallen.

A silhouette, like a ghost, instantly stepped onto the ring, standing beside Colin Clark.

"It's Brother Kade Cruz!"

Suddenly, many people recognize the first person to step onto the ring.

"As expected of the personal disciple of the Sky Wheel Peak's Peak Master! Brother Kade Cruz, even in front of the life-threatening 'outer sect martial arts competition', doesn't show the least bit of fear!"

"As per the rumors, Brother Kade Cruz has been bestowed a Seventh Grade Spirit Sword by the Sky Wheel Peak's Peak Master that increases his power by '29%', even Brother Ronin Stone may not match his current strength!"

"No wonder he is so confident."

...

Now, most of the outer sect disciples were looking at Kade Cruz with admiring looks.

Kade Cruz became the focal point of everyone's attention.

"Good."

Even the 'Peak Master of Sunrise Peak', Colin Clark, viewed Kade Cruz with appreciation.

Kade Cruz, standing beside Colin Clark, raised his eyes revealing a sharp gaze, and from the group of outer sect disciples on the Sunrise Terrace, swiftly spotted Wyatt Barnes, fixating on Wyatt.

"Hm?"

Wyatt Barnes raised an eyebrow, not the least bit intimidated by Kade Cruz's stare...

He could see it; Kade Cruz's gaze was filled with provocation and disdain.

It was as if Cruz was convinced that Wyatt, learning that the second round of the outer sect martial arts competition would be a 'fight till death', wouldn't dare to participate.

Whoosh!

Just then, another silhouette stepped onto the ring, standing beside Colin Clark.

" Brother Ronin Stone!"

"He truly deserves being the 'Number one of the outer sect' of our Seven Stars Sword Sect."

...

The group of outer sect disciples on the Sunrise Terrace boiled up again.

The one who appeared now was none other than 'Ronin Stone'!

Whoosh!

The next moment, 'Eastern Ho', a disciple of Heavenly Authority Peak and at the Seventh Order of the Original Pill Realm also stepped up.

"Wyatt Barnes, measure your own capabilities."

Chloe Taylor spoke to Wyatt Barnes, her body moving, she followed Eastern Ho and landed on the ring.

In just a moment's time, four individuals had stepped onto the ring, standing beside the 'Peak Master of Sunrise Peak', Colin Clark.

"The four strongest of our Seven Stars Sword Clan's outer sect have all stepped up!"

"Will the other disciples at the Seventh Order of the Original Pill Realm also forfeit?"

...

Amid the noisy chatter of the group of outer sect disciples on the Sunrise Terrace, many more disciples stepped onto the ring one after another.

These outer sect disciples all had one thing in common.

They were all existences of the 'Seventh Order of the Original Pill Realm'!

Very soon, all disciples at the Seventh Order of the Original Pill Realm who had qualified for the second round of the outer sect martial arts competition had stepped onto the ring, declaring their determination.

Including Ronin Stone, Eastern Ho, Chloe Taylor, and Kade Cruz, there were a total of twenty-eight individuals.

"That Wyatt Barnes, could he be so frightened that he doesn't dare to participate in the second round of the outer sect martial arts competition?"

Woody Dunn, standing on the Sunrise Terrace, easily spotted Wyatt Barnes on the terrace.

He was taken aback.

He had accounted for countless variables, but had overlooked this one...

Wyatt Barnes could completely forfeit!

If Wyatt Barnes forfeits, all the arrangements he had made secretly would become futile!

Could he really have done everything in vain?

He was not willing to admit defeat!

Just as Woody Dunn was feeling extremely anxious...

"Wyatt Barnes!"

On the ring, Ronin Stone's voice was like a thunderbolt.

His triangular eyes, blazing with intimidating lustre, scanned the Sunrise Terrace as though searching for something. "You... you're not too cowardly to participate in the second round of the outer sect martial arts competition, are you?"

"Coward!"

Disdain and scorn echoed in Ronin Stone's voice.

Chapter 307: Mystic Origin Fruit

"Coward!"

As Ronin Stone shouted these words, there was a sense of impatience in his heart.

Although he did not know Wyatt Barnes, nor had he seen him before, he had some familiarity with all the Seventh-Order Original Pill Realm outer sect disciples who had stepped onto the arena. He could be certain that there was absolutely no 'Wyatt Barnes'!

That is to say, his main target for today, 'Wyatt Barnes', has not appeared.

Most likely, he was too afraid of dying and decided to drop out.

That was not what he wanted to see.

With a cold shout from Ronin Stone, the entire Sunrise Terrace fell into silence.

A group of observing disciples from Heavenly Authority Peak couldn't help but focus their eyes on Wyatt Barnes in the distance...

Soon, the remaining disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, along with the disciples of Heavenly Authority Peak, turned their attention to 'Wyatt Barnes'.

Wyatt Barnes frowned.

Just as he was about to step onto the battle stage, he heard Ronin Stone shouting over there.

Now, realizing that he became the center of attention after Ronin Stone's roared 'Coward!', a cold smile crept onto Wyatt's lips.

"Is he Wyatt Barnes?"

Some of the Seven Stars Sword Clan disciples who had never seen Wyatt Barnes looked at him in surprise, feeling that he was even younger than the rumors suggested.

Was this the one who killed an Original Pill Realm Sixth-Order disciple from Heavenly Jiu Peak?

Incredible!

"Wyatt Barnes' strength is indeed good, but today's outer sect martial competition is undoubtedly a showdown of Seventh-Order Original Pill Realm outer sect disciples... Even if he truly participates, he could only end up being overshadowed, and might even get killed."

"Right. I think, backing off is his best choice."

"He's only in his early twenties, facing a group of Seventh-Order Original Pill Realm outer sect disciples, backing off wouldn't be shameful."

...

A group of Seven Stars Sword Clan disciples whispered amongst themselves.

At this moment.

The Peak Master of Sunrise Peak, 'Colin Clark', spoke again, "In today's outer sect martial competition, those who rank in the top ten will be rewarded by the sect... For the one who ranks first, there's an additional reward of a 'Mystic Origin Fruit'."

Mystic Origin Fruit?

One stone creates a thousand waves!

Shhh! Shhh! Shhh! Shhh! Shhh!

...

A collective gasp arose from the crowd on Sunrise Terrace.

What is a Mystic Origin Fruit?

Even if they have not seen it, the Seven Stars Sword Clan disciples in the crowd had heard of it.

To a martial artist in the Original Pill Realm, a Mystic Origin Fruit is a 'Spirit Fruit' that is almost too good to be true...

It is said that this Mystic Origin Fruit could help an Eighth-Order Original Pill Realm martial artist break straight through to the Ninth-Order Original Pill Realm if consumed!

Even if a Ninth-Order Original Pill Realm martial artist consumes it, their Origin Force would reach the final bottleneck, getting infinitely close to the edge of breaking through to the Original Infant Realm.

"Mystic Origin Fruit, it's actually a Mystic Origin Fruit!"

"To an Original Pill Realm martial artist, a Mystic Origin Fruit is absolutely a treasure! A lucky encounter that is otherwise impossible to seek."

"Once a Seventh-Order Original Pill Realm martial artist consumes the Mystic Origin Fruit, they are certain to make a breakthrough to the Eighth-Order Original Pill Realm... it could even potentially help them reach the bottleneck of breaking through to the Ninth-Order Original Pill Realm."

...

The disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan on the Sunrise Terrace boiled over with excitement.

On the arena, the twenty-eight Seventh-Order Original Pill Realm outer sect disciples standing by Colin Clark, including Ronin Stone, had their eyes shining with desire for the 'Mystic Origin Fruit'.

"Mystic Origin Fruit, I must obtain it!"

Coldness covered Kade Cruz's handsome face as he said, "Whoever dares block my path to rank first... Kill!"

Kade Cruz's words were filled with confidence and arrogance.

"Hmph! Let's see if you're capable of it."

Ronin Stone snorted coldly.

He was equally determined to obtain the Mystic Origin Fruit!

Eastern Ho and Chloe Taylor exchanged glances, their eyes sparking with fierce intent...

The Mystic Origin Fruit stirred their hearts.

"To think that the Seven Stars Sword Clan actually obtained a Mystic Origin Fruit and used it as a reward for the first place in this outer sect martial competition..."

Wyatt Barnes was somewhat surprised.

Of course, he was extremely clear about the preciousness of the Mystic Origin Fruit.

If before this, his motivation to rank first in the outer sect martial competition was to fulfill his promise to Chaim Cruz.

Now, he has found another motivation.

He wanted to obtain the Mystic Origin Fruit!

"If I could get the Mystic Origin Fruit... my cultivation level would break through instantly!"

Wyatt Barnes' eyes were filled with fiery flames, as if they could burn everything down, exuding an unrivalled dominance.

Seeing Wyatt Barnes' desire, Jovie Lee said softly, "Scoundrel, in the outer martial arts competition, the use of any 'external forces' other than spiritual tools is forbidden. You can't use your inscriptions... If you can't hold on, you must jump off the fighting platform and admit defeat. Keer and I can't lose you."

Towards the end, Jovie Lee looked at Wyatt Barnes anxiously.

Even though she knew Wyatt Barnes had many things to rely on, like the two Original Infant Realm snake pets, and a bunch of powerful inscriptions.

However, none of these could be used in this martial arts competition.

He could only rely on his own strength!

Wyatt Barnes gently stroked Jovie Lee's smooth, jade-like face, his voice low and teasing, "Jovie, you have to have some faith in your man. If you dare doubt me again, watch out — I might spank you."

As he spoke, his voice grew softer, intended only for Jovie Lee's ears.

Jovie Lee blushed profusely, surprised at his audacious flirtation.

"Hmph!"

Above the dueling platform, Kade Cruz watched Wyatt Barnes and Jovie Lee from afar. Especially when he saw Jovie Lee's coy blush, he felt a pang of jealousy...

He was always a womanizer, and a choosy one at that.

This woman was by far the most beautiful female disciple he'd seen since joining the Seven Stars Sword Sect.

From the first moment he saw her, he wanted to make her his.

But he later learned that she already belonged to someone else.

Wyatt Barnes!

"Once I kill Wyatt Barnes, you... will be mine."

Kade Cruz gazed at Jovie Lee, greed sparkling in his eyes, as if she were already his property.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Kade Cruz's voice was tense as he glared at Wyatt Barnes, then made a sudden shout, "I heard that three months ago, you killed an outer sect disciple named Clark Burton who was at the Sixth-Order of the Original Pill Realm from the Heavenly Authority Peak. As I recall, Clark Burton was just one step shy of the Seventh-Order of the Original Pill Realm...if you could kill him, that means your strength is certainly no less than any of us, disciples at the Seventh-Order of the Original Pill Realm!"

"Three months have passed, you must be stronger now. You're not really trying to withdraw, are you?"

As he finished speaking, Kade Cruz's voice took on an ironic tone.

"Kade Cruz, whether Wyatt Barnes withdraws or not is his personal decision. It's none of your business."

Hearing Kade Cruz's words, Chloe Taylor, standing beside them, understood his ulterior motive and retorted with a frosty smile.

Kade Cruz ignored Chloe Taylor. He looked at Wyatt Barnes who was not far away and smirked, "Ha... Wyatt Barnes. Do you just know how to hide behind your woman, rely on her protection? If you do, you're a disgrace to all men!"

A disgrace to all men!

These were harsh words from Kade Cruz.

"Wyatt Barnes, seems like you've upset quite a few people..."

A bloodthirsty smile spread across Ronin Stone's face, ready to strike.

As Kade Cruz's voice faded, Wyatt Barnes once again became the center of attention.

This time, it was different.

Earlier, although Ronin Stone had challenged Wyatt Barnes, there was no feeling among those present anything improper about Wyatt Barnes withdrawing.

No one looked down on Wyatt Barnes.

After all, Wyatt Barnes' martial arts potential was obvious and sure to shine brightly in the future, destined to become a significant genius disciple in the Seven Stars Sword Sect.

But now.

Kade Cruz had put this 'label' on Wyatt Barnes.

If Wyatt Barnes withdrew, it would undoubtedly equate to him admitting to relying on his woman's protection...

Stripping away the dignity of a man!

Everyone was curious, under such circumstances, what Wyatt Barnes would choose.

Upon hearing Kade Cruz's words, Jovie Lee felt a surge of anger welling up, ready to lash out.

Wyatt Barnes gave Jovie's hand a reassuring squeeze and gave a small smile, "Jovie, in this world, there are mad dogs everywhere... No need to stoop to their level."

Although Wyatt Barnes' voice was low.

But the Terrace was eerily silent, his words echoed in everyone's ears.

A mad dog?

The corner of the Seven Stars Sword Sect disciples' mouths twitched.

Wyatt Barnes had just called Kade Cruz a 'mad dog'?

They felt their heads spin.

Wyatt Barnes had lost his mind!

"Wyatt Barnes is doomed!"

This was the thought on the minds of most Seven Stars Sword Sect disciples.

For a moment, Kade Cruz replaced Wyatt Barnes as the center of attention.

Kade Cruz's body shuddered, his handsome face trembled slightly, his eyes showing a hint of murderous intent, but he quickly suppressed it, looking again at Wyatt Barnes.

"I really don't understand, where does such arrogance come from? You've secured a place in the second round of the outer sect martial competition, yet you don't dare to participate, preferring to withdraw...you 'waste'!"

Kade Cruz's voice was icy cold, with a particular emphasis on the word 'waste'.

Kade Cruz's words resonated with many.

Most of them were fawning female disciples of Shimmering Light Peak, "Brother Kade Cruz is right, a man who doesn't even have the courage to participate in the competition has no right to be arrogant!"

"Exactly. Wyatt Barnes, if you're a man, step onto the duel platform and participate in the second round of competition!"

"If you don't dare, then you are indeed the 'coward' Ronin Stone talked about, the 'waste' who can only rely on a woman- as Kade Cruz said!"

...

Watching the situation play into his hands, Kade Cruz looked at Wyatt Barnes, his eyes narrowing into a line, a smug smile tugged at the corner of his mouth.

It was as if he was saying:

Kid, you're not match for me.

"Haha..."

Wyatt Barnes burst into laughter, his eyes gleamed tantalizingly as he glanced at Kade Cruz, then shifted his gaze to Ronin Stone, speaking calmly, "When did I ever say I was going to withdraw? If I'm not mistaken, Peak Master Colin Clark has not yet called off the option for other outer disciples to participate in the second round of duel, has he?"

Chapter 308: Number One Lottery

The moment Wyatt Barnes' words came to a halt, his figure trembled, abruptly darting out.

The spirit snake technique!

His entire being seemed to have transformed into a lively snake, nimbly leaping onto the 'Arena', appearing at Chloe Taylor's side.

Wyatt Barnes, demonstrating his attitude through his actions...

He, had not forfeited!

He, was participating in the second round of the external martial arts competition!

"Wyatt Barnes is really going to participate in the second round of the external martial arts competition, is he not afraid of death?"

Some Heavenly Authority Peak disciples, witnessing this scene, were completely dumbfounded.

These past three months, the immense hatred Ronin Stone showed towards Wyatt Barnes every time he came to Heavenly Authority Peak, they had clearly felt...

Ronin Stone, wished to grind Wyatt Barnes to ashes!

Thus, in their eyes, Wyatt Barnes insisting on participating in the second round of the external disciple assessment, was simply toying with his own life.

They were not optimistic about Wyatt Barnes.

After all, Ronin Stone was a Seventh-Order Original Pill Realm external disciple, and also the 'number one' of the Seven Stars Sword Clan's outer disciples!

"Wyatt Barnes, your Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra will soon be mine."

Woody Dunn saw Wyatt Barnes take the stage, the gloom in his face disappeared, replaced by a smile of successful scheming.

He suddenly felt that everything he had done secretly was worth it.

It was all worth it!

"Wyatt Barnes, why did you come up?"

Chloe Taylor looked at Wyatt Barnes beside her, frowning slightly, "You don't have to worry about what Kade Cruz said."

Wyatt Barnes knew Chloe Taylor said this out of concern for him. His heart warmed as he gave a small smile, "Senior sister, I didn't come up because of what he said... I had always intended to participate in this second round of the external martial arts competition. Even if he hadn't said a word, I would have come up."

Chloe Taylor was taken aback. When she saw Wyatt Barnes' determined gaze, she couldn't help but sigh.

In her view, Wyatt Barnes was like a newborn calf not afraid of tigers!

Unaware of the immensity of heaven and earth!

"Not bad. Wyatt Barnes, you are indeed a man."

Kade Cruz looked at Wyatt Barnes with a cold smirk at the corner of his mouth and twinkling cold eyes, "However, whether you can survive in the second round of the external martial arts competition depends on whether you have the ability... Anyway, if you go against me, I will not spare you."

Facing Kade Cruz's provocation, Wyatt Barnes completely ignored it, his gaze falling on Ronin Stone not far away.

Ronin Stone's twisted and vicious face was now filled with a formidable killing intent, staring at him intently.

"You're Wyatt Barnes?"

At this moment, Colin Clark, the Peak Master of Sunrise Peak, looked at Wyatt Barnes with interest, "I've heard about your exploits... However, while you can kill a Sixth-Order Original Pill Realm external disciple, you might not be able to defeat a Seventh-Order Original Pill Realm external disciple. Today, as long as you survive, the stage of the Seven Stars Sword Clan is yours alone in the future."

Colin Clark's words were filled with praise for Wyatt Barnes.

This made Kade Cruz's face sank and the killing intent in his eyes intensified.

As for Ronin Stone, he didn't care. In his view, Colin Clark's words were as good as unsaid.

Because today, he would by no means let Wyatt Barnes live.

"Peak Master overpraise me."

As Wyatt Barnes faced Colin Clark, he remained humble yet confident.

After Colin Clark gave Wyatt Barnes a deep look, he turned to the group of Seven Stars Sword Clan outer disciples on Sunrise Terrace, "Now, are there any outer disciples who have qualified for the second round of the martial arts competition who want to enter the arena and participate in today's martial arts competition?"

Having waited for a while, no one moved to the stage.

Colin Clark waved his large sleeve, loudly announcing, "The second round of the external martial competition officially begins!"

"The rules for the second round of the external martial arts competition are very simple."

Colin Clark looked at Wyatt Barnes and the other twenty-eight Seventh-Order Original Pill Realm outer disciples, slowly saying: "I'll have you draw lots... There are twenty-nine 'numbered lots', those who draw the 'first lot' can be exempted from two rounds, temporarily ranking in the top ten seats."

"The other twenty-eight will decide fourteen, and then seven, temporarily ranking in the top ten seats."

"In this way, there are eight people temporarily ranking in the top ten seats."

"The seven people who were previously eliminated will draw lots again, and those who draw the 'first lot' will temporarily rank in the top ten seats."

"By that time, there will only be one vacancy in the top ten seats, and the remaining six people will determine the last one to fill the vacancy."

"Once the ten people who temporarily rank in the top ten seats are determined, the remaining nineteen can issue a challenge if they disagree with anyone... As long as you can defeat or even kill your opponent, you can replace them in the top ten seats."

"Once no one issues a challenge, the top ten seats will be those who rank in the top ten in this external martial arts competition and they will receive rewards from the sect!"

"Because the rewards for the top ten are different, the final ranking of the top ten must be decided... The one ranked first will receive an additional 'Mystic Origin Fruit'!"

"Now, is there anything you don't understand?"

Colin Clark looked at Wyatt Barnes and the others, asking.

Wyatt Barnes and the others all shook their heads. Colin Clark's introduction was thorough and explicit, clearer than ever.

"The one who draws the 'first lot' first undoubtedly has the best luck... They can bypass the first two duels and temporarily rank in the top ten seats."

A thought entered Wyatt Barnes' mind, giving rise to his interest in the 'first lot'.

Of course, even if they draw the 'first lot' to start with, it doesn't mean they can rest easy. There will still be people issuing challenges afterwards.

It just spares them some trouble in the beginning.

Quickly, an elder from Sunrise Peak stepped forward, putting the prepared 'draw box' on the ground.

"There are a total of twenty-nine 'number tags' inside, you all go ahead and draw."

Colin Clark, the Peak Master of Sunrise Peak, speaking indifferently, looked at Wyatt Barnes and the others.

Soon, a few outer sect disciples near the lottery box took the lead in drawing their 'number tags'.

Wyatt Barnes and Chloe Taylor walked side by side, came to the side of the lottery box, Wyatt Barnes gave Chloe Taylor a slight smile, "Senior Sister, you first."

Chloe Taylor nodded her head, without any hesitation, immediately drew a 'number tag'.

Nine.

Wyatt Barnes also put his hand into the lottery box, and at that moment, he unconsciously extended his spiritual power into the lottery box...

Originally, Wyatt Barnes did not hold any hope, after all, his spiritual power was not an eye that could see the 'numbers' on the number tags.

But when his spiritual power extended into it, he clearly sensed that among the number tags in the box, one tag's 'aura' seemed different from the others...

"Could it be 'No. 1 tag'?"

With the thought, Wyatt Barnes immediately grabbed that number tag and pulled it out.

On a close look.

Indeed, it was the 'No. 1 tag'!

Looking at the number on the No. 1 tag, Wyatt Barnes suddenly realized why the aura of the No. 1 tag was different from the other number tags. It turned out that the number on the No. 1 tag was written in red ink, while the numbers on the other tags were written in black ink.

It seems that 'red ink' was used on the No. 1 tag for the purpose of distinguishing it easily from the other tags.

It was precisely because of this that Wyatt Barnes had undoubtedly drawn the 'No. 1 tag'.

"N...No. 1 tag?"

Chloe Taylor, who was standing next to Wyatt Barnes, could not help but gasp out when he saw the number tag drawn by Wyatt.

No. 1 tag?

Chloe Taylor's gasp rang out across the quiet Sunrise Terrace, letting everyone hear it.

"Damn! Nonsense it is? Wyatt Barnes so lucky? Out of twenty-nine number tags, he drew the 'No. 1 tag'?"

"His luck is insanely good!"

"Huh! Pure coincidence. Moreover, even if he drew the 'No. 1 tag', so what? He'd just temporarily rank among the top ten seats... If he's not strong enough, he'll still get knocked out."

"That's true."

...

A group of Seven Stars Sword Clan disciples murmured.

Some are amazed at Wyatt Barnes' luck, while others feel that there's nothing so great about Wyatt Barnes drawing a 'No. 1 tag'.

"No. 1 tag?"

Colin Clark, the Peak Master of Sunrise Peak, was somewhat surprised by Wyatt Barnes' luck.

"Huh! No. 1 tag..."

But on the top of the competition, two people cornered their mouths into strange sneers.

They were Ronin Stone and Kade Cruz.

"Chasing a No. 1 tag just goes to show your luck is rotten. As long as I temporarily admit defeat in the proceeding rounds, not entering the top ten seats, then, I can directly challenge you... even kill you!"

Kade Cruz looked at Wyatt Barnes, a thought flashed in his mind, his eyes flashing with a fierce sheen.

Ronin Stone, his triangular eyes, also showed a touch of chilliness.

His idea is exactly the same as Kade Cruz.

"Wyatt Barnes, your luck doesn't seem to be very good."

At this point, Eastern Ho also drew his own number tag, looked at Wyatt Barnes, and shook his head.

He clearly saw the murderous intent and excitement in the eyes of Ronin Stone and Kade Cruz when they looked at Wyatt Barnes...

In his view.

It may seem that Wyatt Barnes getting the No.1 tag was a stroke of good luck.

However, in truth, it just provided Ronin Stone and Kade Cruz with the opportunity to directly challenge him.

The deeper meaning behind Eastern Ho's words, naturally Wyatt understood, but did not care, only smiled lightly, "What has to come, will always come."

Eastern Ho did not expect Wyatt Barnes to remain so calm at this point, deeply glanced at Wyatt Barnes, "Wyatt Barnes, if you can survive today... I, Eastern Ho, will make friends with you."

Wyatt Barnes was young, but had such a broad-minded temperament, it shook Eastern Ho.

Eastern Ho deeply admired him from the bottom of his heart!

Wyatt Barnes slightly smiled, which was considered a reply.

"Wyatt Barnes, if Ronin Stone and Kade Cruz challenge you, just admit defeat."

Chloe Taylor looked at Wyatt Barnes, and said with some worry.

"Chloe Taylor, if he was going to admit defeat, then he wouldn't be Wyatt Barnes."

Before Wyatt Barnes could answer, Eastern Ho spoke first to Chloe Taylor.

Wyatt Barnes chuckled, "Eastern Ho, it seems you understand me well?"

"Well, I wouldn't go as far as to say that I understand you, but I can see that you're not the kind of person who runs away from a fight... and I see confidence in your eyes. "

Eastern Ho looked deeply at Wyatt Barnes and slowly said, "Although, I don't know why you have such confidence."

Chapter 309: Fight him hard and fast!

Why was there such confidence?

Hearing Eastern Ho's question, Wyatt Barnes merely smiled, without offering any further explanation.

He believed.

Soon, Eastern Ho would know the answer.

When Chloe Taylor heard Eastern Ho's words, a slight surprise flashed in her eyes as she studied Wyatt Barnes intently. Finally, she nodded, no longer trying to persuade Wyatt Barnes any further.

She could see that Wyatt Barnes was filled with confidence.

Unwavering confidence!

A thought crossed her mind.

Perhaps, the man before her would once again create a miracle that would astonish everyone...

In no time at all, all the disciples participating in the second round of the tournament had drawn their own 'number plates'.

"Now, all of you, twenty-nine in total, have drawn your own number plates," stated Colin Clark, the master of Sunrise Peak, slowly. "Now, those who drew the second and third number plates, proceed to the 'First Duel Platform.' Those who drew the fourth and fifth number plates, proceed to the 'Second Duel Platform.' Follow this pattern all the way until 'number nineteen.' All of you, proceed."

There were ten 'Duel Platforms' in total on the Sunrise Terrace.

Now, except for the Duel Platform in the center, which was left vacant, there were additional figures on the remaining nine Duel Platforms...

The nine elders of Sunrise Peak subsequently presided over each of them.

"Elder sister Chloe Taylor," called Wyatt Barnes, standing on the vacant Duel Platform in the middle of the Terrace, gazing at the silhouette on the Fourth Duel Platform.

Just then.

"I concede!"

Suddenly, a voice rang out, breaking the momentary tranquility on the Terrace.

On the Seventh Duel Platform, someone conceded defeat.

In an instance, the attention of the other competitors on the Terrace was drawn towards the one who conceded.

"Elder brother Ronin Stone has conceded?"

A group of Seven Stars Sword Clan disciples watched dumbfounded as Ronin Stone exited the 'Seventh Duel Platform', their faces filled with disbelief.

They weren't surprised at others conceding.

But the one who conceded was Ronin Stone!

The top disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan's outer sect!

"Why on earth did Elder brother Ronin Stone concede? It's very peculiar."

Some of the disciples from the Seven Stars Sword Clan's outer sect wore befuddled expressions. They had no idea what had happened and couldn't understand what was unfolding before their eyes.

"You really don't know? Let me tell you, Elder brother Ronin Stone conceded for the challenges ahead...If I'm not wrong, he must be planning to challenge 'Wyatt Barnes'!"

"Challenge Wyatt Barnes? Why?"

"Because he wants to kill Wyatt Barnes!"

"How did you find out?"

"I'm a disciple of Heavenly Authority Peak. Elder brother Ronin Stone came to our peak three months ago and openly declared his intention to duel Wyatt Barnes on the Life and Death Stage... Unfortunately, Wyatt Barnes has been avoiding him and Elder brother Ronin Stone hasn't had the opportunity. Now that he has one, do you think he'll let it pass?"

"So that's how it is... But why does Ronin Stone have a grudge against Wyatt Barnes?"

"I didn't know at first either, but after some inquiries, I found out that Wyatt Barnes destroyed the martial core of Elder brother Ronin Stone's younger sister, 'Naomi Stone'... Everyone in the outer sect of our Seven Stars Sword Clan knows how much Elder brother Ronin Stone loves his sister, Naomi Stone. Tell me, how could he not seek revenge for her?"

"Wyatt Barnes destroyed Naomi Stone's martial core?"

...

The conversation between the two disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan quickly spread.

Before long, almost everyone standing on the Sunrise Terrace was aware of the situation.

Wyatt Barnes had crippled Naomi Stone's martial core...

Ronin Stone detested Wyatt Barnes to the bone and wanted to kill him!

"Wyatt Barnes, you..."

Eastern Ho, who was standing next to Wyatt Barnes, was flabbergasted. He'd known Ronin Stone was looking for trouble with Wyatt Barnes, but he hadn't known this was the reason.

Wyatt Barnes shrugged nonchalantly, giving a light smile, "Surprised?"

Eastern Ho nodded, "Indeed, quite surprised. Everyone in the outer sect of our Seven Stars Sword Clan knows how much Ronin Stone dotes on his sister... And you, you went ahead and crippled her martial core! It's no wonder Ronin Stone wants to challenge you to a deadly duel."

"But you don't seem to be the type who would act without reason. Why did you cripple Naomi Stone's martial core?" Eastern Ho looked at Wyatt Barnes with a puzzled expression.

"It's really nothing special. Naomi Stone firstly insulted my woman for no reason, then declared repeatedly that she would cripple my martial core. She even took action... All I did was reciprocate in kind."

Wyatt Barnes's words were casual, as if the matter he mentioned had no bearing on him whatsoever.

Eastern Ho suddenly understood, "I heard Naomi Stone has been acting recklessly on the Shimmering Light Peak, taking advantage of her brother's power... This time, she managed to provoke you. It's her own bad luck."

The conversation between the two wasn't loud, but it was nevertheless overheard by the master of Sunrise Peak, Colin Clark, who was standing not too far away.

A faint smile formed at the corner of Colin Clark's lips.

This Wyatt Barnes was indeed true to his character.

Yet, he was audacious.

Was he not afraid of Ronin Stone's revenge?

Now Ronin Stone had conceded and it was clear that his target was Wyatt Barnes.

Ronin Stone was back, and the gaze he directed towards Wyatt Barnes was filled with hostility and viciousness.

"Ronin Stone, he's mine," declared Kade Cruz, looking at Ronin Stone. A glint of cold light in his eyes, his voice full of dominance.

"Humph!"

Ronin Stone gave Kade Cruz a disinterested glance, completely ignoring him as if he wasn't worth his attention.

Kade Cruz's face darkened and his eyes flashed menacingly. In his heart, he made a vow, "Ronin Stone, today, not only will I kill Wyatt Barnes, but I will also kill you... After today, I will replace you as the top disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan's outer sect!"

At this time, an intense battle had begun on the other eight stages.

"How powerful."

Wyatt Barnes clearly saw that on the fourth stage, Chloe Taylor moved and dodged her opponent's fierce sword. Her own sword shadow enveloped and fell, like a shower of flowers covering the sky, forcing her opponent to retreat.

From start to finish, she did not harm her opponent at all.

"Thank you for showing mercy."

The one who was forced to retreat was a Seventh Order disciple of the Original Pill Realm, his forehead still beading with cold sweat, he directly conceded and descended from the fourth stage.

Chloe Taylor won, advanced!

Soon, the results from the other combat stages also came out.

Seven more people advanced one after another.

Only a few were injured; none were killed.

Although this outer sect martial arts competition did not consider life or death, in the eyes of the outer sect disciples participating, their opponents were still their fellow disciples, without grudges or grievances, there was no need for this to be a fight to the death.

"The order remains the same... the remaining ten outer sect disciples, step up!"

Sunrise Peak's Peak Master 'Colin Clark' said slowly.

"Wyatt Barnes, I'm going."

Eastern Ho greeted Wyatt Barnes and stepped onto the distant stage.

"I concede!"

This time, someone else conceded.

Kade Cruz!

Because of the 'precedent set by' Ronin Stone, the group of Seven Stars Sword Clan disciples were surprised, but not as dramatically as when Ronin Stone conceded earlier.

"Did Brother Kade Cruz concede? Was it also for Wyatt Barnes?"

"This Wyatt Barnes, first offended Brother Ronin Stone, and now he has provoked Brother Kade Cruz... Today, unless he voluntarily concedes, he is undoubtedly going to die!"

...

Some Seven Star Sword Clan disciples glanced at Wyatt Barnes and couldn't help but shake their heads.

Soon, the outcomes of the other eight decided.

Eastern Ho won!

The outer martial competition continued.

Excluding Wyatt Barnes and the fourteen eliminated, the remaining fourteen began the second round of competition...

This time, the winning seven will be ranked alongside Wyatt Barnes, temporarily occupying the top ten seats.

The battle began!

The sword shadows crisscrossed on the seven stages.

Every Seventh Order outer disciple, including Chloe Taylor and Eastern Ho, demonstrated all their lifelong skills. The dazzling sword skills, whistling out, were omnipresent.

As time passed, the battles on the seven stages came to an end one by one.

Chloe Taylor and Eastern Ho advanced!

Together with five other Seventh Order outer disciples, they temporarily held the top ten seats.

The seven who were eliminated had to draw lots again.

The one who drew the number one card temporarily held a spot in the top ten seats.

The strongest of the remaining six will occupy the last spot in the top ten seats.

From this point, the ten who temporarily held the top ten seats were decided.

Wyatt Barnes, Chloe Taylor, and Eastern Ho were among them.

"Very well... now that the ten seats in the temporary top ten have been decided, next is the free challenge! The remaining nineteen outer sect disciples can challenge anyone from the temporary top ten."

"If you win, you can replace them! If you lose, you will lose the challenge opportunity."

"Everyone has one chance to challenge. I hope you choose wisely."

Sunrise Peak's Peak Master 'Colin Clark' opened his mouth resolutely: "Now, the remaining nineteen people, choose your opponent according to the number tag you hold..."

Hearing Colin Clark's words, Kade Cruz's face sank, his cold gaze fell on the number tag in his hand.

His tag was 'Number Twenty-Five'.

According to the rules set by Colin Clark.

He had to wait until those before him had chosen their opponents...

Anyone else would have done.

But Ronin Stone was also ahead of him!

The first one to choose an opponent was the holder of the 'Number Two' tag, an outer male disciple.

His gaze swept over Wyatt Barnes and the other nine, finally landing on Wyatt Barnes, as he seemed to be the only one he could confidently defeat.

"Humph!"

However, when he heard a cold snort, he found that Ronin Stone's indifferent gaze had fallen on him, making him feel uncomfortable.

Only then did he remember, the reason Ronin Stone had conceded earlier was for this Wyatt Barnes...

Taking a deep breath, he ultimately did not choose Wyatt Barnes.

He didn't dare offend Ronin Stone!

He had no choice but to select someone else.

As a result, he was defeated and lost his qualification to compete for the top ten in the outer martial competition.

All of this, Wyatt Barnes observed with cold eyes.

He knew that his first battle today would inevitably confront 'Ronin Stone'!

As he had said to Eastern Ho before:

What's meant to come will always find its way...

If he couldn't avoid it, then meet it head on, and have a swift and decisive battle!

Chapter 310: Ronin Stone's Domineering

In the second round of the outer sect martial competition, the next round of challenges was made. Apart from Wyatt Barnes, Eastern Ho and Chloe Taylor, the other seven temporary top ten seaters, were one after another challenged.

Some held on to their top ten seats, others were replaced.

On the fighting stage.

The battle was increasingly fierce!

The shadow of swords crisscrossed, the whistling of swords resonated, continuously undulating...

Though Wyatt Barnes is seen as the weakest among many Original Pill Realm Seventh-Order outdoor disciples, no one took the initiative to challenge him.

Because everyone knew that he was Ronin Stone's designated opponent...

Those who dared to challenge Wyatt Barnes would undoubtedly offend Ronin Stone.

They didn't dare to offend Ronin Stone.

As for Eastern Ho and Chloe Taylor, both were famous outer sect disciples among the Seven Stars Sword Clan, only slightly less well-known than the number one outer disciple, Ronin Stone...

So, in the eyes of the group of Original Pill Realm Seventh-Order who initiated the challenge, challenging Eastern Ho and Chloe Taylor was just a waste of their opportunity to challenge!

Everyone only had one chance to challenge, they had to cherish it.

They, therefore, tried to choose an opponent they were confident of defeating.

As one of the top ten disciples was defeated and replaced, it was the turn of the next disciple to initiate a challenge...

Just at this moment.

The lively and bustling Sunrise Terrace fell into total silence, becoming eerily calm.

Everyone's gaze was fixed on one person.

This person was a young man with a ferocious and twisted face, a pair of triangular eyes shimmering with icy cold light, his gaze fixed on a person in the center of the fighting stage.

"It's finally Brother Ronin Stone's turn!"

"Brother Ronin Stone is waiting for this moment... this Wyatt Barnes is in bad luck."

"If I were him, I would admit defeat directly."

...

The gaze of each Seven Stars Sword Clan's outer sect disciple in attendance followed Ronin Stone's gaze and landed on Wyatt Barnes as they whispered to each other.

Wyatt Barnes stood there, unmoving like a mountain, with a calm and unconcerned expression, as if he would maintain composure even if the sky were falling.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

As Ronin Stone called out coldly, his figure moved as if he had transformed into a cheetah, he pounced onto the first fighting stage, standing there, his frozen gaze never leaving Wyatt Barnes.

He was challenging Wyatt Barnes!

He wanted to kill Wyatt Barnes!

In Ronin Stone's cold gaze was mixed with extreme anger and killing intent, as if he wished to tear Wyatt Barnes to pieces and scatter his ashes!

"The Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra..."

Not far from the first fighting stage, in a corner, the outer sect elder of Heavenly Authority Peak, Woody Dunn, stood there, his eyes showing greed and joy, as if he had already seen himself gaining that magical practice technique, the Ching Washes The Marrow Sutra.

Especially the sudden change in the rules of this outer sect martial competition, turning it into a life-or-death battle, was also his doing...

Everything he did was for Wyatt Barnes' cultivation technique.

The Ching Washes The Marrow Sutra!

Now, he saw hope, the hope of obtaining the Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra.

"Humph!"

Kade Cruz stood at a distance, his face extremely dark, his chilly eyes threatening.

This Ronin Stone had actually stolen his prey!

His gaze fell on Ronin Stone, he had already made up his mind in his heart, once Ronin Stone killed Wyatt Barnes, replaced Wyatt Barnes, and ranked among the top ten seats.....

Then, he would directly challenge Ronin Stone!

In the past, he wasn't quite confident about defeating Ronin Stone.

But now it's different.

He now possessed a seventh-grade spirit sword that could amplify 'two nine percent' of his power, thus greatly enhancing his strength...

He was confident, he could defeat, or even kill Ronin Stone!

"Bastard."

Although, Wyatt Barnes showed strong self-confidence in front of Jovie Lee, she was still somewhat worried. Her captivating red lips lightly bitten by her teeth, and her eyes intently staring at Wyatt Barnes.

After all, they couldn't use 'Inscriptions' in the outer sect martial competition.

Wyatt Barnes stood there, motionless for a long while.

The Sunrise Terrace started to bubble up once again.

"Does Wyatt Barnes plan on admitting defeat?"

"Looking at the current situation, it should be..."

"Really? I still wanted to see him make a move... I'm quite curious, how a young man in his early twenties managed to kill a sixth-grade Original Pill Realm outer sect disciple and pass the first round of outer sect martial competition, to the second round."

"I'm also curious...unfortunately, it looks like we won't be able to see that."

...

Most of the Seven Stars Sword Clan's outer door disciples believed that Wyatt Barnes had already decided to concede defeat.

The smile flickering on Woody Dunn's lips froze in place.

"This Wyatt Barnes, he isn't really planning to concede, is he?"

Woody Dunn was burning with impatience, wanting nothing more than to rush forward, grab Wyatt Barnes, and thrust him onto the 'First Combat Ring' so that Barnes could fight Ronin Stone.

"Ha ha... Ronin Stone, it seems you seriously frightened Wyatt Barnes. How about you choose someone else to fight? And as for Wyatt Barnes, why don't you leave him to me?"

Kade Cruz let out a hearty laugh, looking at Ronin Stone standing in the distance on the First Combat Ring.

Ronin Stone, however, ignored him. He cast a cold glare at Wyatt Barnes, "Wyatt Barnes, you dared to participate in the second round of the outer door martial arts competition, so you must accept my challenge, right? It seems that you are indeed a coward, a downright coward!"

Coward!

Ronin Stone was once again blatantly insulting Wyatt Barnes in front of everyone.

Just then.

Wyatt Barnes, who had once again attracted everyone's attention, finally made a move...

Wyatt Barnes took a step forward, his calm gaze meeting Ronin Stone's. He declared, "Ronin Stone, you hate me, yearning to kill me immediately to avenge your sister Naomi Stone... I am fully aware of this."

"Hmph!"

Ronin Stone's eyes cooled. His triangular-shaped eyes were full of fury, "Now that you're aware, that's good. Today, unless you want to be an absolute coward... once you dare to step onto this 'First Combat Ring', I, Ronin Stone, Naomi's brother, will ensure that you'll be utterly destroyed!"

Upon hearing Ronin Stone's harsh words, Wyatt's expression remained unchanging. He said slowly, "Do you know why I ruined your sister Naomi's Dantian?"

Ronin Stone said impatiently, "I don't care why you ruined my sister's Dantian! When you ruined her Dantian and her cultivation... you were destined to become a dead man! You are destined to go to the Netherworld Path to atone!"

At this moment, Wyatt's face finally changed.

"So you mean to say... even if I ruined Naomi's Dantian, there was a reason. It was because Naomi instigated and initiated the assault. Despite this, you do not feel guilt? You don't think Naomi got what she deserved? You don't think you failed to guide your sister?"

Wyatt's face was stony and his gaze cold as he stared at Ronin Stone, questioning him word by word.

Wow!

The Sunrise Terrace was in an uproar. All the disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan had a sudden realization.

So, there was a reason why Wyatt Pennyworth ruined Naomi Stone's Dantian...

"I've heard that Naomi, relying on her brother Ronin Stone being the 'First of the Outer Door', was unscrupulous at Shimmering Light Peak, bullying people everywhere... Now it seems like this is all true."

"This time, Naomi overstepped her boundary and lost all her cultivation."

"If that is the case, Naomi truly deserved it!"

"Yes, what Wyatt did was akin to excising a malignant tumor for Shimmering Light Peak, and even for our Seven Stars Sword Clan."

...

All the disciples from the Seven Stars Sword Clan started to discuss this animatedly.

Hearing Wyatt's words, Ronin Stone's distorted, fierce features tightened further. And now hearing the chatter of the Seven Stars Sword Clan's disciples, his face twisted as if it were braided.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Ronin Stone suddenly shouted, his voice thunderous.

His eyes were bone-chillingly cold, from his triangular gaze fell upon Wyatt Barnes, "I, Ronin Stone, am telling you right now! No matter what my sister did, no matter if it was my sister's fault... in my eyes, regardless of what my sister did... you, Wyatt Barnes, do not have the right to ruin her cultivation!"

"Not qualified?"

Wyatt Barnes laughed brightly, "So you're saying that when your sister Naomi was about to ruin my Dantian... I couldn't even fight back? I should just stand there and let her ruin my Dantian? I should just let her slaughter me?"

"That's right!"

Ronin Stone said coldly, "That would be your best choice... it's a pity, you didn't choose that! If you had, maybe you would only have ended up as a waste, and not dead. But now, you are destined to die at my hands! Do you regret it now? Unfortunately, it's too late for regrets. Today, you, Wyatt Barnes, are destined to die!"

Ronin Stone's words were filled with an intention to kill, revealing his determination to kill Wyatt Barnes.

His words were filled with ruthlessness and killing intent.

It made most of the Seven Stars Sword Clan's outer door disciples present feel a cold chill down their spines.

Of course, there were some outer door disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan who were extremely angry:

"Ronin Stone is really overbearing!"

"Yes, according to him, regardless of who his sister wants to ruin, that person can't fight back... otherwise, they would be targeted by him, and even be killed!"

"Does he think that the Seven Stars Sword Clan belongs to his family?"

"Wyatt Barnes, don't listen to him! Even if you give up, no one will look down on you."

"That's right, with your martial Dao talent, you could easily surpass Ronin Stone in a few years... there is no need to risk your life for a moment of pride!"

"You have such a bright future ahead of you, far beyond what Ronin Stone can compare. You must think carefully."

...

Ronin Stone's words were like a stone that stirred up waves, completely causing an uproar on the Sunrise Terrace.

While many outer door disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan were angered, they were also constantly persuading Wyatt Barnes to concede.

Everyone held a measure in their hearts.

Although, they didn't necessarily have any deep connections with Wyatt Barnes.

But at this moment, the measure in their hearts undoubtedly leaned towards Wyatt Barnes, who was in the right yet in a weaker position...

They empathized with Wyatt's predicament.