

Legend of Wyatt

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Chapter 36: Chapter 36: Our Clan

The coming-of-age ceremony, a once-in-a-lifetime event for everyone, is particularly significant.

The Lee Family's coming-of-age ceremony has traditionally been conducted in conjunction with the Garcia and Holland families, and this year is no exception.

This year, it takes place at the Holland Family mansion.

"Wyatt, Keer, after today, you both will be adults," Christina Lee said beseechingly to the young man and woman at her side, a loving look in her stunning eyes.

"Keer, did you hear that? We will be adults soon, so we can start making babies for mom to play with," the young man said to the girl at his side.

The young girl's face turned red with embarrassment. She lowered her head, speechless.

"You wish, you scoundrel!" Christina Lee gave the young man a stern look then added, "Having a granddaughter wouldn't be bad either. She is bound to be as beautiful as Keer."

Wyatt, upon hearing his mother's serious tone, initially held back his teasing nature. However, he was left completely speechless upon hearing the rest of her statement.

Could this be genetics?

"Did you hear that? The Ninth Elder is looking forward to having a grandchild. If you don't start losing weight after the coming-of-age ceremony, I will break your legs! With your current physique, no girl would dare marry you!"

Not far off, Moshe Lee of the Fifth Elder was scolding a chubby youngster next to him. The lad looked innocent as he resentfully gazed at the primary instigator.

Wyatt Barnes chose to ignore him completely.

The coming-of-age ceremony of the three major families of Aurora City occurs only once a year, reserved for boys and girls who have just reached sixteen. After today, Wyatt, Keer, and Darren Lee will all be sixteen years old.

All around the spacious Martial Arts Performance Field within the Holland Family mansion, stood the many eager descendants of the Holland family.

The heads of the Holland, Lee, and Garcia families were already up on the high platform in front of the performance field, responsible for presiding over today's coming-of-age ceremony.

The coming-of-age ceremony essentially involves a few simple rituals, but the main event is the 'Friendship Martial Fight' that takes place afterwards.

The so-called Friendship Martial Fight involves all the youths from the three major families of Aurora City who are holding their coming-of-age ceremony, challenging each other in martial combat and finally deciding the top ten, top three, and the first place for which the rewards prepared by the three families are distributed.

"Isn't that Wyatt Barnes?"

As hundreds of youngsters gathered on the martial arts field, some sharp-eyed members of the Holland family recognized a young man standing amongst them.

"Right, Wyatt Barnes is also participating in the coming-of-age ceremony this year."

"It seems that this year's Friendship Martial Fight is a foregone conclusion. Wyatt Barnes will certainly be the champion!"

"Of course, that's a given. Probably no one dares to fight him."

...

The descendants of the Holland family were all buzzing with discussions.

"Is that Wyatt Barnes?"

A member of the Holland family was staring at the boy in the distance, froze in awe.

That boy wasn't the one who had visited their weapon shop to purchase materials ages ago, the one who seemed to have an Artifact Refiner with him, was he?

Soon, the coming-of-age ceremony began!

After a simple ritual, the heads of the three families of Aurora City gave speeches - nothing more than some words of encouragement...

"How boring."

Wyatt furrowed his brows, feeling sleepy from the monotony, causing the girl next to him to cover her mouth and giggle.

"Boss, am I allowed to use Inscriptions during the Friendship Martial Fight after the coming-of-age ceremony?" The plump youth standing on the other side whispered his question.

"You may use them against anyone except our fellow Lee family members," Wyatt replied lazily.

"Boss, if it's not anyone from our Lee family, I won't need to use Inscriptions..." The plump youngster almost wanted to cry.

He could easily deal with the youngsters of Garcia and Holland families without using inscriptions. The problem was that this time several children of Elders from the Lee family were also participating in the coming-of-age ceremony.

He wasn't confident about facing them!

"That's what you get for being lazy!" Wyatt glared at the plump child, feeling helpless.

Even though Wyatt crafted a seven-treasure Body Tempering Liquid for Darren Lee, his reckless personality wouldn't allow him to still to meditate and cultivate. He was still at the fourth level of the Body Tempering Realm.

The other children of the elders participated in the coming-of-age ceremony as well. Although their training conditions were not as good as Darren's, and they only had the six-treasure Body Tempering Liquid, they had all entered the fifth level of the Body Tempering Realm.

"Never mind, getting in the top ten should still be possible though," the chubby youngster quickly came to terms with the situation.

For him, the top three were merely a matter of pride. The additional rewards didn't mean much to him.

Finally, as the speeches of the three heads came to an end, the Friendship Martial Fight officially commenced!

The youths of the three families combined numbered one hundred twenty-one participants. They were divided into two waves, sixty pairs, for the first round of eliminations.

However, this Friendship Martial Fight was destined to be different from the ones in the past due to the presence of Wyatt Barnes...

After a round of discussions by the heads of the three families, even if Justice Garcia was reluctant, he had to accept Wyatt's strength. Wyatt was directly placed as the first champion of the martial fight!

No one amongst the youngsters present had any objections...

What a joke, Wyatt Barnes had just recently defeated a warrior in the first level of the Condensed Pill Realm. Even if Wyatt were to truly participate in the Friendship Martial Fight, anyone encountering him would concede without a fight.

Fighting against Wyatt, a monstrous talent, would be nothing short of masochism!

Wyatt's strength now was far beyond that of his contemporaries in Aurora City...

"Boss, you get the easy life, not having to fight, and directly acquiring the champion title!" the plump youth, holding the 32nd number tag, looked at Wyatt enviously.

Ignoring the plump youth, Wyatt turned to the girl by his side and asked, "Keer, what's your number?"

"Number 7," the young girl responded with a smile.

Soon, the Friendship Martial Fight began.

Watching the boys and girls throwing punches and kicks in the martial arts field, Wyatt started to feel sleepy again.

It was not until Keer entered the field that he felt slightly energized.

Once Keer stepped on stage, she stood there, tall and graceful.

Her refined and ethereal figure, combined with an angelic face, soon attracted everyone's attention...

"She's so beautiful!"

"If I could marry a woman like that, I wouldn't mind shortening my life by ten years."

"Stop daydreaming, have a look at yourself. This is Wyatt Barnes's woman."

...

Some young men from the Holland family looking on, their eyes glowed with desire as they greedily stared at the girl on stage.

"Level Eight of the Body Tempering Realm!"

On the high platform, all three clan leaders, including Jeremy Lee from the Lee Family, were stunned. With a single glance, they discerned the girl's cultivation level.

Keer's opponent was a slightly introverted young man with a cultivation level at the Third Level of Body Tempering Realm. His moves were standard and predictable. He was easily repelled by Keer with a casual palm strike, prompting him to concede defeat.

From the beginning to the end, Keer used no martial skills...

Of course, the main reason was that Keer did not know any martial skills.

It was not because Wyatt was stingy; he had even imparted the top-tier Cold Ice Divine Sword Formula to Keer. He certainly wouldn't mind giving her ordinary martial skills; he just didn't want her to be distracted.

"Level Eight of the Body Tempering Realm!"

At this moment, a grand elder from the Holland family stared intently at the young girl walking down from the field, exclaiming in surprise.

Hearing his words, the members of the Holland family around him were stunned into statues!

This girl, barely sixteen, is a Level Eight warrior in the Body Tempering Realm?

Soon, everyone in the Martial Arts Performance Field knew about the girl's cultivation level. Those who found out first were stunned for a long time, unable to recover their senses. Once they had regained their senses, they turned their eyes towards the beautiful girl who was shyly laughing with Wyatt Barnes.

"She's a Level Eight warrior in the Body Tempering Realm? Are you joking...?"

"The Third Elder said it, do you think it's a joke?"

"Damn! Not only is this Wyatt Barnes a freak, even the people around him are freaks!"

...

The friendly martial arts competition was briskly underway. A day passed and, as dusk fell, the final results were out.

First, Wyatt Barnes.

Second, Keer.

Third, Lee Sheng.

Fourth, Lee Ke.

Fourth, Krew Lee.

Sixth, Darren Lee.

...

Out of the top ten, six were from the Lee Family!

The patriarch of the Lee Family, Jeremy Lee, was grinning from ear to ear, not surprised at all.

The patriarch of the Holland Family, Stand Holland, had a stunned look on his face, having not expected this outcome.

The patriarch of the Garcia Clan, Justice Garcia, had a gloomy expression; out of the top ten, his clan had only secured one spot.

Next, the prizes were distributed...

Wyatt Barnes, who came in first, received 300 USD, along with two Body Tempering Pills.

Keer, who came in second, and Lee Sheng, who came in third, each received 200 USD and one Body Tempering Pill.

The remaining seven received 100 USD each.

"Stingy! So stingy!"

Wyatt Barnes received the 'First Place' rewards that many were envious of, a dissatisfied expression on his face as he casually stuffed the rewards into his pocket.

"Young Master!"

At this moment, Keer obediently handed her rewards to Wyatt Barnes.

Immediately, the surrounding gazes, burning with envy, seemed as if they could ignite Wyatt Barnes on fire...

In one corner of the Martial Arts Performance Field, Bria Holland, who was surrounded and fawned upon by many, bit her lip as she looked at the teenage boy and girl laughing and talking in the distance.

When she looked at the girl, a trace of envy and jealousy flashed in her eyes.

As night fell, the Coming of Age ceremony completely concluded.

No matter whether it was the Garcia Clan or the Holland Family, both patriarchs held an emergency meeting that night. The main topic of the meeting was, of course, discussing the performances of the young men and women from the Lee Family today.

Out of the top ten spots in the friendly martial arts competition, six were occupied by one family...

In the history of Clear Wind Town, such a thing has never happened before!

Anything unnatural is bound to arouse suspicion!

In the following period, the two families began to secretly investigate the Lee Family...

However, their efforts ended up being fruitless. They found nothing.

In the main hall of the Lee Family, patriarch Jeremy Lee spoke to the two young attendees.

"Wyatt, Keer, today I have called you here because there's a matter I want to discuss with you," Jeremy Lee said, looking at the boy and girl before him.

"Please go ahead, patriarch," Wyatt Barnes replied, raising an eyebrow.

"Given your current achievements, there are some things that you should know... actually, our Lee Family of Clear Wind Town is just a branch of the Lee Family of Aurora City," Jeremy Lee slowly stated.

"Lee Family of Aurora City?" Wyatt Barnes was surprised.

He had heard of Aurora City, and he also knew that there was a Lee Family in Aurora City.

That was a prominent family in Aurora City, undoubtedly a colossal existence compared to the Lee Family in Clear Wind Town.

However, he did not expect that the Lee Family of Clear Wind Town would have any connection with the Lee Family of Aurora City, let alone being its branch family.

Jeremy Lee continued, "Our Lee Family patriarch has a rule. Any offshoot family member who becomes an alchemist, an artifact refiner, an inscriptionist, or reaches the Seventh Level of the Body Tempering Realm before turning eighteen, can join the main clan and have a place there."

Chapter 37: Chapter 37 Aurora City

Outside Clear Wind Town, a horse carriage rushed out, kicking up the dust in its wake.

In the carriage, the young man looked out of the window with a touched gaze...

He didn't know when he would be back after this departure.

Thinking about how his chubby friend sobbed 'woefully' during their farewell, his heart ached as well.

"Young Master, are you thinking about Young Master Nico?"

The beautiful girl beside him, with her face full of understanding, asked.

"There isn't a banquet that never ends in this world, there will always be an opportunity to meet again."

Wyatt Barnes sighed.

"My dear, Aurora City isn't far from Clear Wind Town, you can always come back to visit when you have time."

Christina Lee smiled warmly, comforting him.

"Hmm."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

A few days ago, Family Head Jeremy Lee invited him and Keer over, intending to recommend them to their main clan.

Only by being in the main clan, could they have a better future.

Clear Wind Town was simply too small.

The journey, which started relatively peaceful...

An hour after leaving Clear Wind Town, Christina Lee's eyebrows furrowed slightly and she declared in a stern voice, "It seems, someone doesn't want us to reach Aurora City."

Wyatt Barnes squinted his eyes, "Mother, is it someone from the Garcia Clan?"

The carriage jerked suddenly, immediately coming to a halt.

"My...my Lady..."

The trembling voice of the coachman echoed through the carriage.

When the curtain of the carriage was pulled back, Wyatt was immediately met with the sight of the people blocking their way. His face completely changed!

An old man was standing there.

Although Wyatt had guessed that the people blocking their path were from the Garcia Clan, he would have never thought it would be him.

Grand Elder of the Garcia Clan, King Garcia.

A Seventh-Order expert from the Condensed Pill Realm, recognized as one of the three strongest individuals in Clear Wind Town.

"King Garcia!"

Christina Lee stepped down from the carriage. Her gaze was frosty, and her tone grave, "My son has decided to leave Clear Wind Town, he won't pose a threat to your Garcia Clan anymore. Why are you still putting pressure on us persistently?"

"The Garcia Clan needs his blood to wash away our disgrace!"

King Garcia's words were simple, yet revealed his determination to kill Wyatt.

"Keer, stay in the carriage."

Wyatt said to the girl, then stepped down from the carriage, clenching his fists, his gaze icy as he stared at King Garcia.

"Wyatt Barnes, don't worry. Today, I will send you and your mother on the Netherworld Path together, then you would have each other's company."

The way King Garcia stared at Wyatt was as if he was looking at a dead man.

"My baby, leave this place with Keer immediately!"

Christina Lee took a deep breath and urged.

Facing King Garcia, even if she went all out, she wouldn't be able to hold on for long.

"Mother! If we leave, we leave together."

Wyatt's tone was beyond firm.

"No need to argue any longer... Today, none of you will be able to leave!"

King Garcia sneered, then launched himself into the air like a flash of lightning. With both hands posing to attack, it looked like a giant bird spreading its wings, covering Wyatt and his mother.

Above his head, the specter of ten ancient mammoths appeared...

Whoosh!

With a tremble in Christina's step, she flew up, meeting his attack head-on.

Above her head, the specter of six ancient mammoths emerged...

The three-foot-long Qingfeng sword in her hand was out of the sheath instantly!

Sword Drawing Technique!

Whoosh!

The sword light streaked by. In the instant King Garcia raised his hand to block, it directly sliced his sleeve open.

"Good swordsmanship!"

King Garcia's gaze flashed, and he slapped out, the slap was as powerful as a mountain.

Smack!

Christina Lee's hand trembled, her delicate body shook, and she felt a taste of sweetness in her throat. The steel sword in hand was snapped by King Garcia's slap.

"Mother!"

Wyatt's face entirely changed.

Whoosh!

The Art of the Spirit Snake was used. Wyatt transformed into a snake, heading straight for King Garcia.

Sword Drawing Technique!

The purple whip howled, locking onto King Garcia's throat.

"Overestimating your ability!"

King Garcia snorted with contempt. With a flick of his robe, he swept Wyatt and his sword to the side.

"Die!"

King Garcia's palms, which seemed capable of breaking open the sky, pressed down towards Wyatt's chest...

If he was hit, death was certain!

"Wyatt!"

Christina Lee's face turned pale. She wanted to help but knew it was too late.

"Young Master!"

The girl jumped down from the carriage, disregarding everything to rush towards Wyatt. Tears flowed down her cheeks, her heart felt like it was being torn apart.

Smack!

Just at the nick of time, a silhouette darted out from the dense trees by the road, landing before Wyatt and directly confronting King Garcia's palm, evenly matched.

Above the newcomer's head, there were also the specters of ten ancient mammoths...

"Grand Elder!"

Coming to a steady stand, Wyatt recognized the newcomer, his eyes shone.

It was none other than the Grand Elder of the Lee Family, Kayson Lee.

He understood that since the Grand Elder had appeared, his own crisis would be resolved.

"King Garcia, I never thought that you, the majestic Grand Elder of the Lee Family, would actually stoop down to protecting a child not of your family bloodline. Seems like, this child holds an extraordinary position within your Lee Family..."

Seeing Kayson Lee's appearance, King Garcia also knew that it would be impossible to kill Wyatt today.

"King Garcia, you show no respect for your elders, intending to kill a member of my Lee Family. Today, you will certainly die!"

Kayson Lee's eyes blazed with fire, his rage reaching its peak.

Wyatt's heart warmed, in his memory, this was the first time the Grand Elder was so angered.

"Kayson Lee, you and I are equal in strength, even if you add Christina Lee to the mix, you probably won't be able to keep me here."

King Garcia sneered.

"If both of them can't do it, what about if we join in?"

Just as he spoke, two figures appeared, encircling King Garcia.

"Head of the Holland Family."

Of the two people that appeared, Wyatt Barnes only knew one, the head of the Holland Family 'Stand Holland'.

The other one was an elderly man, full of vitality.

"Kumi Holland, this is a matter between the Garcia Clan and the Lee Family, I kindly ask you to not interfere."

Seeing the old man, King Garcia's face finally changed, angrily rebuking.

Kumi Holland?

The Grand Elder of the Holland Family?

Wyatt Barnes's eyes lit up.

The three strongest people in Clearwind Town were gathered together.

"King Garcia, you're mistaken, it's a matter involving our Holland Family, the Lee Family and your Garcia Clan."

Kumi Holland replied with a slight smile.

"You all..."

King Garcia's face turned gloomy, he couldn't believe what was happening, "Kumi Holland, what exactly has the Lee Family offered you, that it's worth you allying with them against me?"

"The future of the Holland Family..."

Kumi Holland let out these five words and immediately took action!

Above his head, the force of the world fluctuated and ten rays of ancient elephant shadows emerged...

Whoosh!

Kayson Lee, Christina Lee, and Stand Holland acted together, joining in the action.

The four men worked together, causing the elephant shadows in the air to fluctuate, impacting King Garcia with their whistles and threatening calls.

After a moment, King Garcia was disadvantaged and received Kayson Lee's palm strike. His body trembled and like an arrow from a bow, he flew out and hit the ground hard, vomiting several mouthfuls of blood, unable to continue the fight.

"Hahaha..."

Suddenly, King Garcia burst out laughing. He looked at Kumi Holland and Stand Holland with cold eyes, his voice cold as ice, "You two really are ignorant. Considering the performance of the Lee family's youngsters in the grown-up ceremony, it will not be long before the rise of the Lee family...You're raising a tiger to bring trouble upon yourselves, digging your own graves!"

"King Garcia, there's no point trying to sow discord here. The Lee Family's secret... they've planned on sharing it with our Holland Family... The condition being, to kill you!"

Kumi Holland scoffed, seeing through King Garcia's intentions, his figure moved as if he transformed into a tiger, pounced and killed the seriously injured King Garcia directly.

At the moment of King Garcia's death, his eyes revealed complete astonishment.

Hearing Kumi Holland's words, Wyatt Barnes seemed thoughtful...

"Thank you Head Holland, Elder Holland."

Christina Lee quickly thanked the two from the Holland Family, giving Wyatt Barnes a hint.

Wyatt Barnes followed suit and expressed his thanks.

"Young Master, are you okay?"

The girl, with tear stains on her face, looked at him concerned.

"I'm okay."

He took the girl's hand and gently squeezed her palm to comfort her.

"Wyatt Barnes, if it were not for Elder Fire explaining to me, I would not have known that you have a seventh-order alchemist as a teacher."

Stand Holland took a deep look at Wyatt Barnes and then asked, "If I am not mistaken, your teacher should also be an Artifact Refiner, right?"

Artifact Refiner?

Wyatt Barnes was stunned, not understanding the meaning behind Stand Holland's words.

Christina Lee and Kayson Lee also looked at Wyatt Barnes, even they did not know this matter.

"A few months ago, you bought some materials from our Holland Family's weapon shop, they were meant for refining artifacts, right?"

Stand Holland grinned slightly, as if he could see through Wyatt Barnes just with one glance.

Wyatt Barnes suddenly realized.

So that was it...

However, he bought the materials not for refining artifacts, but for inscriptions.

Naturally, he wouldn't say it out loud.

"Head Holland, I think you may have misunderstood. The materials I bought were used by my teacher to refine the seventh-order Pill Medicine, they were not for refining artifacts."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head.

In his view, as a seventh-order alchemist, no one in the room except he knew how to make it, so he could say whatever he wanted, and no one would know if it's true or not.

As expected, Stand Holland nodded in understanding, "I see."

"You are indeed an outstanding individual, with you, the Lee Family's prosperity is expected. Our Holland Family can also take a bit of advantage from it."

Kumi Holland glanced at Wyatt Barnes and smiled slightly.

"Elder Holland flatters me."

Wyatt Barnes replied modestly.

"Now that the matter has been resolved, we should leave."

Kumi Holland said with a voice and left with Stand Holland.

The figures of the two quickly vanished at the end of the road.

"Little guy, I took the liberty of promising the Holland Family that we will sell them some Six Treasures Body Tempering Fluid from time to time... You don't mind, do you?"

Kayson Lee jokingly asked Wyatt Barnes.

It was because of this promise that the Holland Family was willing to take action and join him to kill the Grand Elder of the Garcia Clan.

Before Wyatt Barnes left, he had passed the formula for the Six Treasures Body Tempering Fluid to Kayson Lee.

"Elder Fire, you jest. If you hadn't stepped in today, I would have definitely died! The trivial thing such as the Six Treasures Body Tempering Fluid is at Elder Fire's disposal."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head.

To him, nothing was more important than the lives of his family and himself...

Moreover, in his view, swapping the Six Treasures Body Tempering Fluid for the life of Garcia Clan's Grand Elder King Garcia was definitely worth it!

"As long as you don't blame me, now that King Garcia is dead, your journey should be safe... Remember, once you get to the main clan, fight if you can, only by showcasing your worth can the main clan invest heavily in you."

Prior to leaving, Kayson lee reminded Wyatt Barnes.

Wyatt Barnes nodded, remembering Kayson lee's words.

Following that, their journey went smoothly. Although they occasionally encountered some petty thieves, they were all deterred by Christina Lee.

By dusk, they reached their destination.

Aurora City!

A city nearly ten times the size of Clearwind Town.

The city walls were ancient, emitting a sense of vicissitudes that hit them in all their senses.

Once inside, they could see that there was an endless stream of traffic, and it was bustling with activity.

"So prosperous..."

The girl looked out of the carriage window, her autumn eyes filled with a spark of light, she was excited.

In contrast, Wyatt Barnes sitting next to her was calm.

Although Aurora City was bustling, being a former mercenary who travelled from Earth, he nearly visited every big city on Earth.

Those large cities can't be compared with Aurora City.

Chapter 38: Chapter 38: Roaring Tiger Fist? Collapsing Fist?

Upon arriving at the Lee Family's main residence in Aurora City, Wyatt Barnes finally understood how insignificant the branch family in Qingfeng Town was.

The branch family in Qingfeng Town, including both direct and indirect descendants, only consisted of a little over two hundred people.

The resources they controlled were just one-third of the market in Qingfeng Town, and even a desolate iron mine outside the town had to be shared with two other families.

On the other hand, the main family in Aurora City was a large clan that housed thousands of people!

Furthermore, they had control over numerous shops in Aurora City's bustling areas, vast tracts of land, and various types of mines...

The difference between the two was like heaven and earth!

With him and Keer reaching the eighth level of the Body Tempering Realm at the age of sixteen, they were considered prominent figures in the branch family in Qingfeng Town.

However, upon arriving at the main Lee Family in Aurora City, they were not distinguished or outstanding.

In the main Lee Family, though it was relatively rare for sixteen-year-olds to reach the eighth level of the Body Tempering Realm, it was not unheard of. There were even quite a few seventeen-year-olds who had reached the ninth level.

"The main family is truly wealthy and powerful!"

Wyatt Barnes sighed.

The descendants of the main family never lacked Body Tempering Pills and other similar medicines.

In the branch Lee Family, there were very few people who could afford Body Tempering Pills.

However, in the main Lee Family, as long as the parents were not lazy or ill-disciplined, they could afford the Body Tempering Pills and other medicines for their children without any interruption.

As the main family, the Lee Family in Aurora City covered a vast area, half the size of Qingfeng Town.

The descendants of the Lee Family in Aurora City were divided into Outer Courtyard descendants and Inner Courtyard descendants.

The benefits given to both were different.

For example, when Wyatt Barnes and Keer first arrived at the main Lee Family, they were considered Outer Courtyard descendants and could each receive thirty USD a month.

"You two are doing much better than me. When I was in Qingfeng Town, I only earned around ten USD a month," Christina Lee remarked while tidying up the courtyard assigned to Wyatt Barnes and Keer by the main Lee Family.

"Mom, this thirty USD isn't easy to get. If the branch family descendants can't become Inner Courtyard descendants before the age of nineteen, they will be sent back to the branch family," Wyatt Barnes replied with a smile.

He then looked around the courtyard and was quite satisfied.

Since two descendants from the branch family were living together, the courtyard they were assigned was slightly larger than usual, with three rooms.

The usual courtyards assigned to branch family descendants only had two rooms.

"Young Master, I'm sure you'll become an Inner Courtyard descendant," the young girl helping Christina Lee voiced her full confidence in Wyatt Barnes.

"Keer, you should say 'we'," Wyatt Barnes said, brimming with confidence.

"Wyatt, you must work hard now that we're in the main family. On the way here, I noticed a lot of main family descendants eyeing Keer. If you aren't diligent, someone might steal Keer away," Christina Lee teased her son.

Before Wyatt could respond, the young girl hurriedly interjected, "Madam, I wouldn't do that."

Wyatt gave his mother a triumphant look, to which she responded with a sigh, "I really don't know what magic potion you've given Keer."

The three of them quickly tidied up the courtyard and the rooms together.

"Mom, take a rest. I'll take Keer for a walk around the area," Wyatt informed Christina before he left the courtyard with the young girl.

Unbeknownst to them, the pair arrived at the Martial Arts Performance Field for the Outer Courtyard of the main family.

On the field, numerous Outer Courtyard descendants were diligently practicing their martial arts skills. Some were using fists, some palms, and others swords...

The appearance of the two, who looked as handsome as a golden boy and beautiful as a jade girl, attracted many eyes.

Most gazes were fixated on the young girl.

The girl's long hair, which was as dark as ink, was tied up. Her pretty face was as beautiful as a blooming lotus, displaying an enigmatic charm. Her features were nimble and alluring.

Her eyebrows were delicate; her eyes, almond-shaped; and her nose, jade-like. Her lips were perfectly aligned, and she was flawless.

Her slightly swollen chest was like a budding flower, ready to bloom at any moment.

The curviness of her slender waist, her perky buttocks, and her long legs made her look so perfect and adorable.

"When did our Outer Courtyard get such a lovely-looking girl?"

At the other side of the field, a group of boys who were boasting to each other. One of them, a blue-clothed student, widened his eyes and fixed his gaze on the young girl—unable to tear away.

"She must've just arrived from a branch family."

One of the boys guessed.

"She's gorgeous, she's no lesser than Maya Lee," another boy said, his eyes gleaming with desire as he drooled.

Maya Lee, who arrived in the main family of Aurora City half a year ago, was recognized as the most beautiful girl in the Outer Courtyard.

"Let's go and introduce ourselves."

The blue-clothed boy, Aya Lee, started walking towards her.

"Aya Lee, she seems to be taken."

One of the boys who followed noted.

Aya Lee sneered, "This new face also appears to be a newcomer from a branch family. You're not scared of a branch family descendant, are you?"

"Of course not!"

Immediately, the group of boys followed Aya Lee.

Wyatt and Keer were walking side by side across the Martial Arts Performance Field.

Suddenly, a group of boys approached from afar, causing Wyatt to slightly frown. However, he didn't pay them much attention and continued to walk forward.

A boy in a blue robe walked with large strides to block Wyatt and Keer's path.

"What do you want?"

Wyatt glanced at him, his voice cold.

The boy, however, completely ignored Wyatt.

Looking at the girl, his face was filled with a friendly smile, "You just arrived in the main branch of the Lee Family, right? My name is Aya Lee, I'm a direct descendant."

Aya Lee looked proud while introducing himself.

To his surprise, the girl didn't pay attention to them. Instead, she turned to the boy next to her, "Young Master, let's leave."

"Alright."

Wyatt Barnes nodded with a smile and prepared to bypass these people with the girl.

"Stop!"

Ayan Lee lost his composure, turning to the girl, "I am, after all, a clan member, so how could you disrespect me like this?"

"Respect isn't given by others, it's earned... If there's nothing else, scram!"

Wyatt Barnes' eyes were glinting with icy rays, he advised coldly.

Scram?

Ayan Lee was taken aback, thinking he had heard wrong. He turned to a young man, "Did I hear wrong, or did he just tell me to scram?"

The young man nodded, "No, you heard right. He did tell you to scram."

"Kid, I challenge you!"

Ayan Lee suddenly became furious and shouted violently.

The scene immediately attracted the attention of many people on the Martial Arts Performance Field. More people gathered around, watching the situation with great interest.

"Sorry, I'm not interested."

The reply was indifferent. Wyatt Barnes took the girl's hand and prepared to leave.

As Wyatt Barnes moved away, Ayan Lee's eyes filled with rage, and he sarcastically said, "You are too cowardly to accept my challenge. Seems that you are not a real man!"

The crowd of onlookers couldn't help but laugh. Everyone looked towards Wyatt Barnes with disdain.

No one ever respects the weak.

Wyatt Barnes's eyebrows jerked slightly and he finally turned around, "Even though I know you are trying to provoke me... But since you insist on challenging me, I will grant you your wish. Keer, I'll be back soon."

After speaking to the girl, Wyatt Barnes walked towards Ayan Lee and stood opposed to him.

"Kid, as a clansman, it won't take me more than three moves to defeat you!"

Ayan Lee appeared slightly older than Wyatt Barnes. His slightly robust body slightly tilted backwards, arms bent, fists clenched, emitting a sound akin to the friction of finger bones, sharp and ear-piercing.

"This is..."

Watching Ayan Lee's motions, Wyatt Barnes was surprised. It was somewhat similar to the starting position of the Collapsing Fist.

Suddenly, Ayan Lee's legs spread apart in a bizarre stance. He stood there, like a ferocious tiger prepared to hunt, ready to burst out at any moment.

This gave Wyatt Barnes a sense of familiarity.

"This martial technique is far beyond the mid-leveled Yellow Level 'Fierce Tiger Fist'."

Wyatt Barnes's face became increasingly serious.

"Based on Ayan Lee's starting position, it looks like the mid-level Profound Level Skill 'Roaring Tiger Fist'!"

A gasp of surprise emerged from the crowd of onlookers.

"That's right, it is indeed the Roaring Tiger Fist."

More and more people recognized the martial technique that Ayan Lee was about to use.

"How is this possible? The disciples from the outer courtyard can only select low level Profound Techniques on the first floor of the Ancient Weapon Pavilion. How could Ayan Lee possibly learn a mid-level Profound Technique?"

"Your information is outdated. Everyone knows Ayan Lee's brother, Sevyn Lee, is a disciple of the inner courtyard. The clan rules allow real brothers to share martial techniques without any violation."

"I see. So Sevyn must have passed it on to him."

...

Hearing the discussion, Wyatt Barnes suddenly understood.

So it's a Profound Level martial technique!

Tyaaaaaa!

Ayan Lee leaped forward, his body arched like a tightly strung bow, erupted forward. His footwork was a blur, like a fleeting shadow, and in just a blink, he was already in front of Wyatt Barnes.

His fists roared, stirring up a strong wind, directly attacking Wyatt Barnes's chest!

"So fast!"

Wyatt Barnes noticed Ayan Lee was using a body technique and combined with the immense force of Ayan Lee's fist. He didn't dare to be careless.

Immediately using Agile Serpent Technique, he rapidly retreated two steps.

In a blink of an eye, Wyatt Barnes's arms retracted, and his back also arched like a bow.

With a step forward, it was like an avalanche.

Collapsing Fist!

Facing the formidable Roaring Tiger Fist of Ayan Lee, Wyatt Barnes showed not the slightest fear. His right fist swung out, meeting the force head-on.

Bang!

Their fists clashed, and in that instant, a cold smirk appeared on Wyatt Barnes's face as he released his power.

Crack!

A crisp sound of bone breaking rang out. Ayan Lee's face changed dramatically as he was forced back by Wyatt Barnes.

The intense pain coming from his fingers made Ayan Lee break out in cold sweat. He looked at Wyatt Barnes in disbelief and stuttered, "Your... your Roaring Tiger Fist, you've actually trained it to the Grand Mastery Realm!"

Roaring Tiger Fist!

The crowd broke into an uproar.

Who was this man, and how could he also know the Roaring Tiger Fist?

And more importantly, Ayan Lee claimed that his Roaring Tiger Fist had reached the Grand Mastery Realm. How was this possible...?

To reach the initial stage in a Profound Level martial technique is easy, but to attain Grand Mastery is extremely difficult.

After retracting his fist, the young man didn't spare Ayan Lee another glance. He took the girl's hand and headed out of the crowd.

"What's your name?"

A glint flashed past Ayan Lee's eyes, asking despite the pain.

"What? You're thinking of revenge?"

The young man glanced back at Ayan Lee again before replying indifferently, "A junior from the Lee family of Qingfeng Town, Wyatt Barnes."

"From a sub-clan, but an outsider?"

The answer surprised many.

"Wyatt Barnes, remember this. The day I master Roaring Tiger Fist, I will come to avenge this humiliation!"

Ayan Lee's voice was firm, and the chilling look in his eyes was more pronounced, akin to that of a predator.

Chapter 39: Chapter 39: Country Bumpkin

On the way home, Wyatt Barnes was deep in thought.

He was absolutely certain that the "Roaring Tiger Fist" performed by Ayan Lee just now was at least 70% similar to the 'Collapsing Fist'.

The force exerted was exactly the same!

Moreover, he could feel that, to a certain extent, the "Roaring Tiger Fist" was more flexible than the "Collapsing Fist".

Although Ayan Lee was at the same level of cultivation as he was, at the eighth level of the Body Tempering Realm, it was apparent that he hadn't mastered the essence of the "Roaring Tiger Fist".

Otherwise, even if he couldn't beat Wyatt, he wouldn't be in such a mess.

A martial skill of the Profound Level middle rank?

Wyatt had a vague sense that he might have misunderstood something in the past.

In his mind, the memories of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor swept by rapidly...

Soon, Wyatt gained a new understanding of Profound Level martial skills.

"So it turns out that Profound-level Martial Skills are a new transformation compared to Yellow-level Martial Skills ... The power of a high-rank Yellow-level Martial Skill is comparable to the Military Fist of my past life. And a low-rank Profound Level Martial Skill can be compared to the Shape and Intent Fist."

Wyatt suddenly realized.

In the past, he had not been able to look straight at the low- and mid-tier Yellow Level Martial Skills in the Martial Pavilion of the Lee family branch, and had dismissed all the martial skills of this world with a sweeping judgment.

Now it seems that even the Shape and Intent Fist of his previous life is equivalent to the low-rank Profound-level Martial Skill of this world.

"It seems that I should take a serious look at the Martial Skills of this world."

A thought occurred to Wyatt.

"In addition to attack and movement Martial Skills, there are also defensive Martial Skills."

Through the memory of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor, Wyatt's view broadened, and he learned many things he didn't know in the past.

"So the 'Nine Transformations of War Sovereign' in the 'Nine Dragons War Sovereign' incorporates three high-level Celestial Martial Skills... Attack Martial Skill 'Nine Dragons Inch Flash', Movement Martial Skill 'Dragon Across Nine Heavens', and Defensive Martial Skill 'Nine Dragons Protect the Body'!"

Wyatt took a deep breath, his mood agitated.

The Spiritual Snake Body method in the 'Spirit Snake Transformation' of the 'Nine Transformations of War Sovereign' is the foundational Chapter of 'Dragon Across Nine Heavens', a high-rank Profound-level movement Martial Skill.

"If I step into the Condensed Pill Realm, I can cultivate the foundational Chapter of 'Nine Dragons Inch Flash', the high-rank Profound-level attack Martial Skill 'Drawing the Dragon's Eyes'!"

"If I step into the Original Pill Realm, I can cultivate the foundational Chapter of 'Nine Dragons Protect the Body', the high-rank Profound-level defensive Martial Skill 'Earth Dragon Shield'!"

Noticing Wyatt smiling, the young girl next to him couldn't help but ask, "Young Master, what are you thinking about?"

Wyatt just smiled, "Nothing much. We've been out for a while. Let's go back now, so that mother won't worry."

That night, Wyatt went back to his room early and lay down.

He stared blankly at the ceiling.

His mind was full of thoughts about Martial Skills...

A mysterious door was slowly opening for him.

Early the next morning, Wyatt took the young girl and left the Lee household.

They planned to buy the medicinal ingredients needed to make the Seven Treasures Tempering Fluid and some other ingredients.

As for the Thunder Fire Pill, before leaving Clear Wind Town, Wyatt had already asked Grand Elder Kayson Lee to refine hundreds of them, which should be enough for him and Keer until they reach the Condensed Pill Realm...

Soon, the two arrived at the largest trading market in Aurora City.

The young girl's stunning beauty attracted many fervent glances, as they watched the girl enter a somewhat luxurious medicine shop.

"May I ask what the two guests need?"

As soon as Wyatt and the young girl walked in, the manager greeted them personally, his tone humble.

He noticed the 'Lee Family' emblem on Wyatt's clothes.

The Lee Family, a behemoth in Aurora City, even his medicine shop was rented from the Lee family...

After Wyatt stated the seven medicinal ingredients needed for the Seven-Treasure Body Tempering Liquid and the quantities, he also said: "Additionally, prepare some Quenching Spirit Grass, Amber Leaf, and fifty-year-old Blood Spirit Ganoderma."

"How much of these three spiritual medicines do you need?"

The manager asked respectfully.

"Twenty pounds each of Quenching Body Grass and Amber Leaf. As for the fifty-year-old Blood Spirit Ganoderma, five pounds of it."

After contemplating for a while, Wyatt calmly said.

"Five pounds of fifty-year-old Blood Spirit Ganoderma?"

The manager was stunned, disbelievingly asked: "Guest, are you joking? The other spiritual grass you need, although are common spiritual grass, are not of high value... But this Blood Spirit Ganoderma, after all, it's fifty years old, just one ounce costs a thousand USD, five pounds..."

"Fifty thousand USD, right?"

Wyatt reached into his bosom and pulled out a large stack of thousand-dollar bank checks, shaking them, "Rest assured, as long as you prepare the medicine, you won't lack money."

"Yes, yes."

Seeing Wyatt pulling out so many checks, the manager's eyes lit up, without any doubt, he hurriedly prepared the medicine, "Honored guests, please take a look around, is there anything else you need?"

"Hmm."

Wyatt nodded.

"Young Master, that Blood Spirit Ganoderma is so expensive, is there anything special about it?"

The young girl playfully stuck out her tongue, looking at Wyatt, her eyes full of curiosity.

"It's the medicinal guide needed to make the potion for training defensive martial skills, five pounds of Blood Spirit Ganoderma, enough for us for two months."

Wyatt said with a smile.

Two months?

Fifty thousand dollars?

The young girl was stunned, a little hesitant to speak, "Young Master, isn't this too extravagant?"

Wyatt shook his head, "Keer, remember, if you want to improve your strength as soon as possible, you absolutely can't save money... Money is an external object, if you use it up, just think of ways to earn it back."

The young girl gently nodded, thoughtful.

"Brother Azael, with the purchase of the Blood Spirit Ganoderma, your 'Golden Bell Shield' should be able to reach the minor success stage right?"

A voice could be heard from outside the pharmacy, growing nearer and nearer.

Golden Bell Cover?

Something stirred within Wyatt Barnes's heart.

In the memory of the Reincarnated Martial Emperor, this defensive martial art technique was considered a standout even amongst the mid-tier Profound Level.

Once mastered, standing still as a mountain, like a golden bell, it would be difficult for an ordinary person to break through the defense.

"Hmm, this time I've bought five taels of fifty-year-old Blood Spiritual Mushroom. Before the family martial arts meeting starts, I should be able to reach the Minor Completion stage."

Another voice could be heard, infused with icy arrogance.

"Brother Azael Lee, I really envy you, that's five thousand taels...If my father were so generous, my 'Iron Wall Technique' wouldn't still be in the Beginner Realm."

The former sighed with envy.

"You can't compare this way, I am the only child in my home, while you still have a brother. I heard your brother Ayan Lee's 'Iron Wall Technique' has reached the Minor Completion stage half a year ago."

The latter added.

"Yeah."

A hint of jealousy could be detected in the former voice.

"It's him!"

Wyatt Barnes recognized the owner of the voice, it was 'Ayan Lee' from his clan, who he had defeated yesterday at the Martial Arts Performance Field.

He didn't expect this Ayan Lee, who had just broken a couple of his fingers after their duel yesterday, was now out and about at the market today.

After giving it a thought, Wyatt Barnes felt relieved.

With Ayan's injury from yesterday, a ninth-grade Gold-Healing Pill would have done the job of healing overnight.

To use Gold-Healing Pill for such minor injuries.

The clan members were truly extravagant!

"Ayan Lee, I heard that you were defeated by a new clan member from the branch family yesterday, and he used Roaring Tiger Fist?"

"Brother Azael, don't mention it, I was unlucky yesterday. Who would've thought this newcomer from the branch family would be at the eighth level of the Body Tempering Realm, and his Roaring Tiger Fist was even at the Major Completion State... However, his Roaring Tiger Fist did not seem to be complete. If I can reach the Major Completion state of the Roaring Tiger Fist in a short time, I will surely defeat him!"

"A newcomer from the branch family, how could he have a mid-tier Profound Level martial arts technique, it's a bit strange."

"Let's not talk about him any longer. By the way, brother Azael, the girl accompanying him was quite a beauty, not losing to Maya Lee in the slightest."

"Not losing to Maya Lee? Are you sure?"

...

Two teenagers of about seventeen years old were talking as they walked into the pharmacy.

"It's you!"

Ayan let out a low utterance, recognizing the silhouette of a male and female duo not far ahead.

"Ayan, do you know them?"

Azael Lee also looked over and asked curiously.

"Brother Azael, he is the newcomer from the branch family I mentioned earlier, Wyatt Barnes!"

Ayan spoke in a solemn voice.

"It seems we are fated, we run into each other again in such a vast Aurora City."

Wyatt walked over with the girl, revealing a broad smile.

"Humph!"

A grim expression appeared on Ayan's face.

Meanwhile, Azael Lee was gawking at the girl beside Wyatt, unable to look away.

The girl standing there was stunning, leaving one's heart to tremble.

Azael muttered, "As good as Maya Lee, indeed...even superior in some aspects..."

Noticing Azael's indiscreet stare, the girl's eyebrows furrowed slightly.

"Hello, I heard you're a newcomer from the branch family. How about we become friends?"

Azael withdrew his gaze and stepped forward, behaving extremely courteously, as if he was a different person from before.

"I don't know you."

The girl's voice was cold and distant, rejecting him completely.

"Then, let's get to know each other from this moment...My name is Azael Lee, a clan member here. In the outer courtyard, my name can command a great deal of respect and concessions from others."

There was an arrogance in Azael's tone.

"Oh? So it seems, the students of the outer courtyard dare not provoke you?"

Wyatt Barnes looked deeper at Azael Lee.

"Humph! Wyatt, Azael is in the top three in the outer courtyard in terms of strength. If you know what's good for you, you should get lost. Perhaps he'll be able to shield you when he sees you being sensible."

Before Azael could say anything, Ayan Lee already uttered a cold laugh.

"Oh really?"

With a light smile, Wyatt turned around, ignoring them, and left with the girl.

"As long as you're willing to be friends with me, I can give you a big gift, a tael of fifty-year-old Blood Spiritual Mushroom, how about that?"

Azael took a deep breath and said.

These words were clearly meant for the girl beside Wyatt.

"Keer, some people are really stingy, wanting to buy you over with just one tael of Blood Spiritual Mushroom."

Wyatt smiled and quipped.

"Country bumpkin, what do you know? Azael was talking about a fifty-year-old Blood Spiritual Mushroom. Even a single tael is worth a thousand taels...You, being a country bumpkin, probably can't even afford a hundred taels, can you?"

Ayan remarked with scorn.

Chapter 40: Chapter 40: Grand Displacement

Ayan Lee's mockery was completely ignored by Wyatt Barnes.

"Esteemed customer, all the medicinal herbs you need are here, and the total cost of the rest of the herbs is 487 taels of USD..."

The pharmacist secured a batch of herbs and placed it on the counter, addressing Wyatt Barnes.

Before he could finish his sentence, Ayan Lee mocked him again, "As expected of a country bumpkin, even the herbs he buys are cheap. All these herbs are worth just 487 taels of silver, not even half the price of a tael of fifty-year-old blood spirit grass!"

Azael Lee didn't join in the sarcasm, but a smirk appeared on his face nonetheless.

The pharmacist cast a disinterested glance at Ayan Lee, and then turning humbly to Wyatt Barnes, "Esteemed customer, as a token of gratitude for your trust in our store, we can take the 487 taels as a rounding down. You just need to pay for the fifty-year-old blood spirit grass."

Under the surprised gaze of Ayan Lee and Azael Lee,

"Manager, here are fifty thousand taels, please count it."

Wyatt Barnes pulled out a stack of thousand-tael bank notes, counted fifty of them, and handed them over.

"Yes, it's fifty thousand taels, thank you very much! We look forward to your next visit."

Under the humble gaze of the manager, Barnes and the girl walked past the incredulous Azael Lee and Ayan Lee, leaving the pharmacy with a pile of herbs.

The two men's eyes were frozen, their minds filled with shock.

They couldn't believe what they had just witnessed.

Ayan Lee pinched his thigh, the intense pain indicating to him that he was not dreaming.

"Manager, was that fifty thousand taels for the blood spirit grass?"

Ayan Lee took a deep breath and asked the manager in disbelief.

"Correct, that esteemed customer bought five catties of fifty-year-old blood spirit grass."

The manager nodded.

Five catties!

Ayan Lee felt as if he had been struck by lightning.

Azael Lee's face was also grim.

No wonder Wyatt Barnes dare call him stingy...

Indeed, in front of five catties of fifty-year-old blood spirit grass, not to mention the one tael of fifty-year-old blood spirit grass that he had promised to give to the girl, even the five taels of fifty-year-old blood spirit grass he had bought this time was nothing.

Spending five thousand taels to buy five taels of fifty-year-old blood spirit grass, the two people left the pharmacy.

"Ayan, are you sure he is really from a branch family?"

Azael Lee's tone was somber.

Fifty thousand taels!

Even his father would have a hard time pulling out so much cash all at once.

"Azael, I'm sure he is from a branch family, but I can't figure out how he could be so rich... Should I check with the branch family registration office?"

Ayan Lee was also puzzled.

"Well, it would be good to find out more about him. If he really is just from a branch family, this time, I want to get both the girl and the money!"

Azael Lee nodded, a greedy look flashed in his eyes.

He couldn't help but think about the girl he had only met once...

This feeling was more intense than when he first laid eyes on Maya Lee!

Unfortunately, Maya Lee was too domineering and her strength was not inferior to his, she never took him seriously. After pursuing her for a while, he had no choice but to give up.

Now, regarding the girl he was interested in, as long as he could deal with Wyatt Barnes, everything would be smooth sailing.

And he might even get a substantial amount of wealth from Barnes.

With this wealth, he could make his strength grow at a faster pace. Maybe he could even get a brilliant result at the next family martial meet and win the rewards of his dreams.

Lee Family Mansion.

After returning, Wyatt Barnes was swamped with work.

Besides compounding the 'Seven Treasures Body Hardening Fluid', he also needed to compound another medicinal fluid.

This fluid, named 'Blood Spirit Body Refining Fluid'.

Blood Spirit Body Refining Fluid is a body refining elixir that the Martial Emperor had researched himself, to aid in the training of defense martial techniques, it can achieve twice the result with half the effort.

Although the 'Blood Spirit Grass' needed for Blood Spirit Body Refining Fluid can be taken directly to improve the speed of training defense techniques,

Its efficacy is far inferior to that of the Blood Spirit Body Refining Fluid!

A tael of fifty-year-old blood spirit grass, when combined with two other low-cost herbs to make Blood Spirit Body Refining Fluid...

Its efficacy is as good as directly consuming five taels of fifty-year-old blood spirit grass.

And it's more easily absorbed.

"Keer, give me four taels of Quenching Spirit Grass, three and eight tenths taels of Amber Leaf, one tael of Blood Spirit Grass... and also add in two taels of water."

Wyatt Barnes instructed the girl.

With the girl's help, it kept him from having to do everything himself.

Before long, the first batch of Blood Spirit Body Refining Fluid was prepared.

"Keer, the 'Cold Ice Divine Sword Formula' is a sword cultivator's technique, which only contains offensive sword techniques... Starting from today, I'm going to teach you two new martial techniques, one is a movement martial technique and the other is a defensive martial technique."

The martial techniques Wyatt Barnes gave to the girl were two high-level Profound techniques.

These were also, to date, ones that the girl could directly practice and would not easily attract other's scrutiny.

'Wave Skimming Light Steps', High-Level Profound Movement Martial Technique.

With perfect practice, one can move lightly and swiftly...

It's a movement martial technique particularly suitable for women.

'Flower Transfer and Wood Attachment', High-Level Profound Defensive Martial Technique.

Unlike typical defensive martial techniques which emphasize on enduring the opponent's hit, this defensive martial technique emphasizes on softness overcoming strength, and training one's body to the pinnacle of softness to transfer attacks landed on oneself elsewhere.

The nature of defense martial skills generally involves cultivating a body as strong as refined steel, which is not suitable for women.

Wyatt Barnes certainly does not wish for Keer to become a 'muscular woman' in the future.

However, this set of defensive martial skills is perfect for her.

"Keer, in addition to improving your cultivation level, you should devote more time to physical martial skills. As for defensive martial skills, with the help of Blood Spirit Body Refining Liquid, you only need to set aside a little time for training after practicing."

Wyatt Barnes looked at the young girl, persuading her patiently and kindly.

Only Wyatt Barnes could be so bold.

Even in their Lee family, not many people could consistently use Blood Lingzhi to assist with defensive martial training.

Most people could only use Blood Lingzhi to help break through realm bottlenecks.

Just like Azael Lee.

"Yes, Young Master."

The girl obediently nodded her head, spending some time to memorize the two sets of martial skills Wyatt Barnes had passed on.

After Keer went back to her room to practice, Wyatt Barnes pondered a moment and then went to see his mother, Christina Lee.

He also passed on the two sets of martial skills to Christina Lee.

"Mother...when I step into the Condensed Pill Realm and refine the 'Spirit Essence Pill,' you will disperse your Origin Force. At that time, I will pass on a technique similar to the Cold Ice Divine Sword Formula that Keer practices. With the medicinal power of the Spirit Essence Pill, you can quickly restore your peak strength and potentially surpass it!"

Wyatt Barnes told Christina Lee.

He had long wished to pass on a high-level technique to his mother.

Unfortunately, she had cultivated her Origin Force using other techniques and changing her cultivation method would require dispersing all her Origin Force.

Dispersing Origin Force presented a great risk!

Unless there is the assistance of a Spirit Essence Pill.

"Alright, I will listen to you."

Christina Lee nodded, a face full of love.

Her son had grown up, and he could support the whole family by himself now.

"Brother Lanni, can you see? This is our child. He is an upright and strong man."

Christina Lee's gaze became distant, her face breaking into a smile of happiness.

Wyatt Barnes sighed.

Whenever he saw his mother like this, he knew she was thinking of his father again. Not wanting to disturb her, he quietly left the room.

After returning to his room, Wyatt Barnes began to search the memories of the Reincarnated Martial Emperor for a suitable defensive martial skill to cultivate...

As for the offensive martial skills, he didn't need them now. His mastery of the Shape and Intent Fist and the Sword Drawing Technique was sufficient to put him at the top among his peers.

When he reaches the Condensed Pill Realm, he will then cultivate the high-level profound martial skill – Drawing the Dragon's Eyes!

As for physical martial skills, he had the Spiritual Snake Body Method.

Only defensive martial skills remained blank.

The defensive martial skill Earth Dragon Shield in the Nine Dragons War Sovereign requires at least Original Pill Realm cultivation level to master.

For Wyatt Barnes, this was too far away, he couldn't wait!

"The Like a Mountain Technique...No, too passive, unable to coordinate with the Spiritual Snake Body Method."

"The Bell and Drum Change...No!"

...

While Wyatt Barnes was earnestly searching for high-level profound defensive martial skills in the memories of the Reincarnated Martial Emperor, he gradually began to feel a bit of fatigue.

The fatigue was mental.

Accessing the memories of the Reincarnated Martial Emperor requires a great deal of mental energy; down the line, it becomes hard to handle.

"That's the one!"

Just as Wyatt Barnes was dozing off, he discovered a set of martial skills. With this find, he suddenly jolted awake again.

The Grand Displacement is a high-level profound defensive martial art that emphasizes repelling the enemy's attacks with their own moves!

It has similarities with the Flower Transfer and Wood Attachment!

However, the conditions for the Grand Displacement are more stringent. The cultivator must be as soft as boneless, so as to cleverly reverse the opponent's attack and return it to them with displacement force.

Wyatt Barnes, who has cultivated the Spirit Snake Transformation in the 'Nine Dragons War Sovereign,' perfectly fulfills these conditions!

Once he had chosen a martial skill, he started to practice.

First, he poured the Blood Spirit Body Refining Liquid into his bath and soaked himself in the tub.

Feeling the icy cold of the blood spirit refining body fluid, Wyatt Barnes's face tightened as he began running the mental method of the Grand Displacement...

Grand Displacement, as a defensive martial art, primarily focuses on the cultivation of the physical body to produce defensive energy on the skin surface.

The defensive energy produced varies with different defensive martial arts.

The defensive energy only surfaces when running the defensive martial art, showing its powerful defensive capability.

With the help of Blood Spirit Body Refining Liquid, Wyatt Barnes was close to the beginner level of the Grand Displacement after one night.

The mastery of martial arts is generally divided into four realms.

Beginner, Small Success, Great Success, and Perfection.

The power of each level varies greatly.

For example, the Collapsing Fist in Wyatt Barnes's Shape and Intent Fist is actually a Perfection.

However, because it essentially equates to a lower-class profound technique, it is not as good as the middle-class profound Roaring Tiger Fist. Therefore, it was mistakenly recognized as the Great Success Realm Roaring Tiger Fist by Ayan Lee.

"Within a month, I will surely master the Grand Displacement."

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

Of course, while practicing the Grand Displacement, Wyatt Barnes didn't forget to continue advancing in his Spiritual Snake Body Method...