

## L. Wyatt 391

### Chapter 391: Young Master Blade Takes Action

"No?"

The response of Wyatt Barnes made the Sect Leader of the Devilish Blade Clan caught off guard, raising his brow, "What do you mean?"

"My goal is to become 'The Martial Arts Champion'!"

Wyatt Barnes slowly articulated, his words bore an aura of unprecedented shock...

Whoosh!

The moment Wyatt Barnes finished, the scene fell into dead silence.

The next moment, as if a stone had been thrown into a pond, causing ripples...

"Wyatt Barnes has gone mad, truly insane!"

"He dares to compete for the title of the 'Martial Arts Champion'? Is he treating 'Young Master Blade' as dead?"

"That's absolutely crazy! This is the first time in my life that I have ever seen anyone this brazen."

"And it's not just ordinarily outrageous. He's absolutely boundlessly outrageous!"

...

In an instant, the entire Martial Arts Institute was thoroughly agitated due to Wyatt Barnes's words.

Not only were the disciples of the four great clans surprised, but even the elders couldn't help shaking their heads, thinking Wyatt Barnes was too impetuous and unaware of his limitations.

Although, in their eyes, Wyatt Barnes's method of 'defeating the strong as the weak' was indeed peculiar.

But Wyatt Barnes's defeat of a fifth step Martial Dao practitioner of the Original Infant Realm was already immensely shocking to them...

And now, Wyatt Barnes was preparing to challenge a 'sixth step Original Infant Realm Martial Dao practitioner'?

Madness!

Utter madness!

This Wyatt Barnes is too outrageous!

"Wyatt Barnes, don't be reckless!"

"Wyatt Barnes, 'Martial Arts Third Place' is already quite impressive. Three years from now, in the next 'Five Clans Martial Arts Competition', you will definitely be able to achieve the glory of 'Martial Arts Champion'."

"Wyatt Barnes, wait another three years, and you'll be able to easily win the 'Martial Arts Championship' without any suspense!"

The voices of three Origin Forces converged almost simultaneously into Wyatt Barnes's ears.

Wyatt Barnes understood them clearly.

The three Origin Forces' voices were delivered to him by the Sect Leader of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, Zeke Foxsong, and two other Peak Masters.

Obviously, these three people- Zeke Foxsong, Colin Clark, and Iker Colby didn't believe that he could win the 'Martial Arts Championship' at the Five Clans' Contest of today.

"Sect Leader Foxsong, Peak Masters Clark, and Colby... don't worry, I'm confident," Wyatt Barnes's voice uttered through his Origin Force, reaching the ears of the three.

Leaving the three of them stunned in their tracks.

At this moment, they could clearly feel the immense confidence conveyed through Wyatt Barnes's words...

But where did Wyatt Barnes get this confidence from?

The three looked at each other in dismay.

In the end, they reached a consensus- they chose to trust Wyatt Barnes.

Wyatt Barnes's rise within the Seven Stars Sword Clan was, after all, already legendary, a miracle...

Deep down in their subconscious mind, they hoped that Wyatt Barnes would create another miracle this time!

Someone with a similar thinking to them was Sonny Clark.

"Brother Wyatt Barnes is not one to boast...Since he has proclaimed his intention to strive for the 'Martial Arts Championship', it must mean he has confidence," Sonny Clark thought to himself.

"The extra rewards for the 'Martial Arts Champion' is 'Mystic Infant Pill'... If Brother Wyatt Barnes really gets it, I wonder if the Sect Leader of the Devilish Lotus Clan would be so angry that he spits blood?"

Picturing that, Sonny Clark couldn't help but chuckle.

"This Wyatt Barnes, aims to win the 'Martial Arts Championship'?"

Garrett Yellow gave Wyatt Barnes a cold glance, a hint of disdain appeared at the corner of his mouth, "I'm interested to see how you will embarrass yourself!"

"Haha..."

The Sect Leader of the Devilish Blade Clan had been startled by Wyatt Barnes earlier; now he recovered, he couldn't help but laugh, "Wyatt Barnes, it seems you have much confidence in your capabilities...However, confidence is a good thing, but if you overestimate yourself, it becomes arrogance."

"Sect Leader Dragonsmith, although I, Wyatt Barnes, may be not very talented, I still can distinguish between 'confidence' and 'overconfidence'," Wyatt Barnes replied with a gentle smile, his face was as calm as the wind.

He didn't take the doubts and questions from the people of various clans seriously.

This was because he knew.

Even if he was extremely eloquent now, it would be useless. Only the truth can shut them up, and stop the doubts partied on him.

"It's a pity that people usually can't see the situation clearly when they're personally involved," said the Sect Leader of the Devilish Blade Clan as he glanced deeply at Wyatt Barnes, and asked: "So, whom do you plan on challenging?"

The gaze of Wyatt Barnes first landed on a female disciple of the Snow Moon Sect, 'Aliza Mullins', then he looked at the 'Young Master Blade' of the Devilish Blade Clan, 'Kase Dragonsmith', he casually stated, "Whoever is stronger among these two, I will challenge...As for the weaker one, I'm not interested in challenging them."

Having said that, Wyatt Barnes started to close his eyes in meditation.

His meaning was clear.

Let Aliza Mullins and Kase Dragonsmith fight first, he will challenge the winner...

The loser would not be worthy of his challenge.

"Arrogant!"

As Wyatt Barnes finished, many people couldn't help but curse.

"Sect Leader Foxsong, it seems that your disciple from the Seven Stars Sword Clan has a lot of confidence in his strength," the Sect Leader of the Devilish Blade Clan said to Zeke Foxsong of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, his words brimming with sarcasm, "I wonder, how does Sect Leader Foxsong perceive the behavior of his disciple from the Seven Stars Sword Clan? Do you think he really is competent, or is he just bluffing?"

Zeka Foxsong calmly responded, "I trust him."

I trust him.

These simple words were enough to demonstrate Zeke Foxsong's unwavering faith in Wyatt Barnes.

At his words, the Sect Leader of the Demon Lotus Blade Sect turned grim.

He'd never imagined that Zeke Foxsong would put such faith in such a young, green boy.

"Wyatt Barnes, I acknowledge that your martial talent is considerable... however, if you presume to defeat me relying on a 'four-layered Original Infant Realm' cultivation level, don't even dream about it."

As 'Aliza Mullins' from the Snow Moon Sect spoke, she moved, swift as the wind, exiting the pavilion and standing on the spacious plain.

"Young Master Blade."

Aliza Mullins' gaze landed on 'Young Master Blade' Kase Dragonsmith, "Shall we duel first? The victor can then discipline the overconfident Wyatt Barnes. What do you think?"

At this moment, a serious look appeared on Aliza Mullins' face.

She could underestimate Wyatt Barnes.

While Wyatt Barnes's martial talent was strong, he had yet to mature, so she didn't fear him...

However, this 'Young Master Blade' Kase Dragonsmith was a formidable adversary.

"No one gets to tell me how to act."

Young Master Blade's indifferent voice was unexpectedly dominating.

When Aliza Mullins' expression changed, Young Master Blade moved, directly confronting her.

In Young Master Blade's hands was a comfortably sheathed spiritual dagger.

Young Master Blade glanced at Aliza Mullins, his face calm, and quietly spoke: "You are not my opponent. I will defeat you within three breaths. Otherwise, I will admit defeat."

Within three breaths?

The moment Young Master Blade's words fell, it was like a stone causing a thousand ripples, attracting the attention of everyone present, except for Wyatt Barnes...

Only Wyatt Barnes remained, sitting in the pavilion, cultivating with his eyes closed.

It was as if he had no interest in the upcoming battle.

"You..."

Hearing Young Master Blade's words, Aliza Mullins' face changed, and she rebuked: "Young Master Blade, we are both at the 'six-layered Original Infant Realm'. Aren't you afraid that your boasting will cause you trouble? What if you can't follow through, won't that make you a laughingstock?"

"I don't need your concern. I wouldn't say it unless I was confident."

Young Master Blade's tone remained indifferent, revealing no regard for Aliza Mullins from beginning to end.

It had to be said, that Young Master Blade now was indeed arrogant.

However, to the crowd of people from the Martial Arts Institute, Young Master Blade's arrogance was distinct from Wyatt's...

Young Master Blade's arrogance emanated self-confidence and was convincing.

Wyatt Barnes's arrogance, on the other hand, was mere youthful recklessness, hardly worth mentioning.

"You're as arrogant as Wyatt Barnes!"

Aliza Mullins shouted, her entire figure darting out like lightning, charging straight towards Young Master Blade.

Within the void above, eight hundred phantom elephant illusions materialized with the flux of universal forces, charging forth...

Buzz!

As she charged, a crescent-shaped narrow-blade emerged in Aliza Mullins's hand, filled with pulsating Origin Force.

In a flash, three hundred more phantom elephant illusions coalesced in the void above beside the original eight hundred...

"A Grade 6 Spiritual Dagger!"

Quite a few people exclaimed in shock.

Aliza Mullins, the leading figure of the Snow Moon Sect's younger generation can, with her Grade 6 Spiritual Dagger, attack with the strength equivalent to that of eleven hundred phantom elephants.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

As she charged, Aliza Mullins's crescent-shaped narrow-blade darted out, forming myriad blade shadows soaring in the sky, assembling into a 'Blade Web', its cold gleam causing people to shudder. It came down over Young Master Blade, shadowing him relentlessly.

At this moment, the Blade Web has turned into a 'Heavenly Net', attempting to trap Young Master Blade within.

"Thousand Shadow Blade Spell!"

Many people recognized the martial skill Aliza Mullins was displaying and cried out in surprise.

"Thousand Shadow Blade Spell", one of the renowned 'Profound Level High-tier Martial Skills' of the Snow Moon Sect. It utilizes Origin Force combined with a spiritual dagger to conjure countless blade shadows forming into a Heavenly Net-like 'Blade Web', leaving the opponent with no escape, and leading to direct annihilation.

"Is that all you've got?"

The moment Aliza Mullins charged and cast the Thousand Shadow Blade Spell, the voice of Young Master Blade, Kase Dragonsmith, arose, calm with a hint of disdain.

It was as if he didn't value the maneuvers Aliza Mullins was currently deploying at all.

That's all you've got?

"This, alone, is enough to kill you!"

Aliza Mullins flew into a rage out of humiliation, bellowed, and the Heavenly Net formed by the countless blade shadows in the sky, attacked with a vengeance, sweeping towards Young Master Blade's location.

"Is that so?"

Young Master Blade's calm voice resounded again, meanwhile, he stood in his place, as immovable as a mountain.

Clang!

The spiritual blade that Young Master Blade was cradling in his arms was unsheathed in an instant, Origin Force rampaging, swelling up.

Buzz!

Blade-light flashed, casting a long string of phantasmal shadows, confronting the overwhelming Heavenly Net of blade shadows Aliza Mullins had cast.

In a twinkling, above Young Master Blade's head, eleven hundred phantom elephant illusions appeared out of thin air...

"The spiritual blade in Young Master Blade's hand is also a Grade 6 Spiritual Dagger!"

Quite a few spectators hastily cried out in surprise.

Right after, the people discovered that when the 'Grade 6 Spiritual Dagger' in Young Master Blade's hand intercepted the countless blade shadows cast by Aliza Mullins, the blade abruptly emitted a strange energy...

Just then.

Whoosh!

Above the void atop Young Master Blade's head, beside the eleven hundred phantom elephant illusions, the universal forces stirred again...

Chapter 392: Blade Momentum Seed

Immediately after.

Above Young Master Blade's head, in the void, eighty more ancient elephant shadows were added to the side of the existing 1,100.

These eighty ancient elephant shadows would sometimes become more than fifty, sometimes more than sixty, even up to more than seventy.

They seemed very unstable.

Above the void, the force of heaven and earth was disturbed, and dozens of ancient elephant shadows formed, their numbers constantly fluctuating, extremely unstable.

"Blade Seed!"

In an instant, some elders from the major sects couldn't help but exclaim.

This happened while the majority of people in the 'Martial Arts Institute' were in shock.

"Blade Seed?"

Wyatt, who had been closing his eyes and revitalizing himself, suddenly opened his eyes.

In just one glance, Wyatt saw that when the Sixth Grade Spirit Blade in Young Master Blade's hand, Kase Dragonsmith, was brandished, a strange aura permeated, sweeping towards the all-encompassing Blade Web formed by Aliza Mullins' blades.

The Sixth Grade Spirit Blade in Young Master Blade's hand seemed as if it had grown eyes, striking directly at one side of the Blade Web.

As if it could see the location of Aliza's true blade.

The next moment.

Clang!

The sound of metal clashing was piercingly loud.

The two massive Origin Forces collided, setting off a reverse current, an invisible ripple spreading out, as if a hurricane was triggered within the 'Martial Arts Institute'.

Boom!

The power contained within the Sixth Grade Spirit Blade held by Young Master Blade thoroughly outshined the power within the Sixth Grade Spirit Blade Aliza held, thus overpowering her.

Aliza's Sixth Grade Spirit Blade was directly flung away.

Clang!

The sound of the Sixth Grade Spirit Blade falling to the ground was clear and audible.

"Indeed, it is the Blade Seed!"

Wyatt Barnes, looking up at the void above Young Master Blade's head, where there were dozens of unstable ancient elephant shadows, wore a surprised face.

The power bestowed to Young Master Blade by his 'Blade Seed' fluctuated... between the strength of 'more than fifty ancient elephants' and 'more than eighty ancient elephants'.

Wyatt could see it.

Indeed, this was the seed of 'Momentum'.

Just like the 'Wind Seed' he comprehended upon enlightenment.

Without the Fourth Transformation of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign, 'Wind Flood Dragon Variation' - including the high-level earth order agility martial technique 'Wind Rolls the Remaining Clouds', the 'Wind Seed' Wyatt understood would never have transformed into a real 'Wind Momentum'.

According to the iron law of the Cloud Skies Continent.

Generally speaking, only martial artists at the Peep Naught Realm who have survived the 'Six-Nine Thunder Tribulation' can 'comprehend Momentum'.

The Nine Dragons War Sovereign, however, was created by the Martial Emperor through two reincarnations and broke this iron law. This allowed Wyatt to comprehend 'Wind Momentum' during the 'Original Infant Realm' through 'Wind Rolls the Remaining Clouds'.

Of course, only Wyatt, who has practiced the Nine Dragons War Sovereign technique, could achieve this.

If this high-level earth order agility martial technique 'Wind Rolls the Remaining Clouds' were given to other Original Infant Realm martial artists to practice, it would be impossible for them to comprehend 'Wind Momentum'.

Simply because other Original Infant Realm martial artists have not practiced the Nine Dragons War Sovereign, and thus, they cannot unleash the true mystery of 'Wind Rolls the Remaining Clouds'.

To other Original Infant Realm martial artists, 'Wind Rolls the Remaining Clouds' and other earth-level martial arts techniques are no different.

Only when they really step into the 'Peep Naught Realm' can they practice 'Wind Rolls the Remaining Clouds' and comprehend Momentum with it.

"Just like this Young Master Blade, his Blade Seed can still grow... But the limit is comparable to the power of more than one hundred Ancient Elephants! By the time, he will no longer be able to make further progress until he truly breaks through to the 'Peep Naught Realm'. Only then can the Blade Seed transform into a real 'Blade Momentum'."

Wyatt was clear about this.

Other martial artists are, after all, different from him.

He has practiced an ultra-heavenly super technique known as the Nine Dragons War Sovereign, while other martial artists do not have such a profound background. Thus, other martial artists cannot comprehend true 'Momentum' during the Original Infant Realm.

"However, this Young Master Blade is able to comprehend the 'Blade Seed' at the sixth level of the Original Infant Realm. His comprehension is indeed astounding."

Thinking of this, Wyatt was inwardly shocked.

By the time Wyatt came back to his senses, Young Master Blade had already neatly swept out with one leg, sending Aliza, who had lost the Sixth Grade Spirit Blade, flying. He showed no mercy.

Perhaps, in the eyes of those obsessed with martial arts like him, there isn't much difference between men and women.

Boom!

Aliza heavily crashed into a pillar of a pavilion. Her body trembled, coughing up several mouthfuls of clotted blood with a pale face, looking at Young Master Blade's eyes with shock...

Blade Seed.

This Young Master Blade, had actually comprehended the 'Blade Seed'!

Those who can comprehend the 'Seed of Momentum' during the Original Infant Realm are undoubtedly individuals with extraordinary comprehension in martial arts...

Such a person, once stepping into the Peep Naught Realm, can even comprehend the true 'Momentum' in a short time!

"I lost, I lost."

Aliza had a look of loss on her face.

"Sect Leader Dragonsmith, your adopted son is truly remarkable, having comprehended the Blade Seed at the sixth level of the Original Infant Realm... His future achievements will be immeasurable."

The Returning Origin Sect Leader changed his expression, looking at Sect Leader of the Sword Clan with envy.

"Young Master Blade has amazing comprehension. Able to comprehend the 'Blade Seed' at the sixth level of Original Infant Realm, before stepping into the Peep Naught Realm, he will surely let the 'Blade Seed' grow to its limit... In the future, once Young Master Blade steps into the 'Peep Naught Realm', he will surely comprehend 'Preliminary Blade Momentum' in a short time!"

The leader of the Mountain-Opening Sect had envy in his eyes as he lamented over Sect Leader Blade's good fortune.

Why couldn't he have such an adopted son?

"This Young Master Blade, he has actually comprehended the 'Blade Web'?"

The Sect Leader of the Seven Stars Sword Clan 'Zeke Foxsong', originally had quite confidence in Wyatt Barnes, but now seeing the methods of Young Master Blade, his heart couldn't help but hang in his chest...

"Aliza Mullins, Young Master Blade has comprehended 'Blade Web'. Your defeat at his hands is nothing to be ashamed of."

The Sect Leader of the Snow Moon Sect looked at the disappointed Aliza Mullins, her voice chilly, yet persuasively gentle.

"Yes, master."

Aliza Mullins took a deep breath, nodded her head, and the disappointment on her face gradually faded.

"Hmph!"

At this moment, Young Master Blade 'Kase Dragonsmith' gave Aliza Mullins a cold glance, saying indifferently: "Aliza Mullins, in my eyes, your threat to me is far less than Wyatt Barnes... What I want to tell you is, don't underestimate anyone!"

Nobody expected Young Master Blade to suddenly say such a thing.

In his words, he had both praised 'Wyatt Barnes' and belittled 'Aliza Mullins'.

Aliza Mullins face turns cold, "Young Master Blade, I wholeheartedly admit my defeat to you... However, when you say that a Fourth Stage Original Infant Realm warrior is stronger than me, I won't believe no matter what!"

Aliza Mullin's words, were approved by the majority of people.

Although Wyatt Barnes's techniques were mysterious, and he could win despite his weaker power ...

However, after all, Wyatt Barnes was only at the Fourth Stage of Original Infant Realm, defeating a Fifth Stage Original Infant Realm warrior was already shocking enough ...

If it is said that Wyatt Barnes can cross two ranks and defeat a Sixth Stage Original Infant Realm warrior, they absolutely won't believe no matter what.

"Hmm? My adopted son regards Wyatt Barnes so highly?"

The Sect Leader of Demon Lotus Blade Sect raised his eyebrows, somewhat surprised.

According to his understanding of his adopted son, unless the person was truly valued by his adopted son, he wouldn't be regarded highly by him.

"Wyatt Barnes..."

The Sect Leader of the Demon Lotus Blade Sect's gaze imperceptibly landed on Wyatt Barnes.

It didn't take long for him to notice.

From start to finish, Wyatt Barnes had an unperturbed air, stoic even during the direst of situations.

Even his adopted son's praise, one of the five extraordinary young princes of the Green Forest Royal Country, 'Kase Dragonsmith' ...

Wyatt Barnes didn't seem to care.

"Did I misjudge him?"

The Sect Leader of Demon Lotus Blade Sect was taken aback, thought to himself.

From Wyatt Barnes's current demeanor, he can draw a conclusion.

There are only two possibilities for Wyatt Barnes to be this composed.

The first, he was bluffing.

The second, he genuinely didn't care for his adopted son's praise.

He hoped it was the former.

Otherwise, Wyatt Barnes would be truly terrifying, terrifying to the point of distressing him.

"You don't believe it?"

Young Master Blade snorted coldly, and glanced at Aliza Mullins indifferently, "Then wipe your eyes clean and have a good look..."

Very quickly, Young Master Blade's gaze left Aliza Mullins, swept lightly and fell on Wyatt Barnes, "Wyatt Barnes, I have already determined the result of my battle with Aliza Mullins... Now, do I, Dragonsmith, qualify to challenge you?"

Wyatt Barnes didn't respond, but his figure moved, stepping into the ring and stood opposite Young Master Blade.

He answered Young Master Blade with his actions.

In an instant, the gaze of everyone present, uniformly fell on Wyatt Barnes.

"Young Master Blade seems to think highly of this Wyatt Barnes."

"Has Young Master Blade noticed something?"

"Huh! Young Master Blade indeed thought highly of Wyatt Barnes because of his martial arts talent..."

"I also think so. Young Master Blade's talent indeed falls short in comparison to Wyatt Barnes! After a few more years, Young Master Blade might indeed be no match for Wyatt Barnes... As for now, Wyatt Barnes is still far behind Young Master Blade."

"That's right! Young Master Blade is a Sixth Stage Original Infant Realm martial artist who has comprehended the 'Blade Web'. The power of his 'Blade Web' holds the strength of more than fifty ancient giants. Young Master Blade's strength is invincible under the Seventh Stage of Original Infant Realm!"

...

The disciples of the major Sects did not favor Wyatt Barnes, they all showed reverence when mentioning 'Young Master Blade'.

Young Master Blade was their idol, their role model in their generation...

He was an existence far beyond their reach.

"Junior Brother Wyatt Barnes."

Sonny Clark clenched his fists, somewhat worried.

Ever since Young Master Blade displayed his 'Blade Web', his faith in Wyatt Barnes was inevitably shaken.

The so-called 'Web' was too far-fetched for him.

Generally, it was an existence that could only be touched by 'Void Realm' experts.

"Hmph! Wyatt Barnes, I want to see... how you, a Fourth Stage Original Infant Realm warrior, can contend with Young Master Blade who has comprehended the 'Blade Web'!"

Garrett Yellow was full of schadenfreude, as if he had already seen the scene of Wyatt Barnes being defeated by Young Master Blade.

"Wyatt Barnes...I hope you can create another miracle."

Eugene Morgan's eyes flickered, silently said.

### Chapter 393: The True 'Power

Now, Eugene Morgan has set aside his prejudices against Wyatt Barnes, naturally hoping that Wyatt could defeat Young Master Blade and bring glory to the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

One can imagine.

Today, if Wyatt Barnes were to triumph over Young Master Blade...

Wyatt Barnes would certainly become a 'legend' in the Green Forest Royal Country.

A Seven Stars Sword Clan disciple, only 22 years old, defeating 'Young Master Blade,' one of the most outstanding figures among the younger generation of the Green Forest Royal Country...

What an extraordinary and shocking event that would be!

With these thoughts, Eugene Morgan's face was full of anticipation, hoping that Wyatt Barnes could create another miracle!

In his view.

The current Wyatt Barnes was tied to the Seven Stars Sword Clan, sharing their glory and honor.

If Wyatt Barnes won.

He would also benefit, being a disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

When Young Master Blade 'Kase Dragonsmith' faced Wyatt Barnes, his face was fraught with tension, as if regarding Wyatt as a formidable adversary in his life.

It should be known that even when Young Master Blade was just facing the Snow Moon Sect's 'Aliza Mullins,' he never looked this serious.

In his battle with Aliza, he never took her seriously throughout.

Claiming he would defeat Aliza within three breaths, he did so within three breaths...

Quick and clean!

"Young Master Blade, I have long heard of your reputation," Wyatt Barnes also nodded slightly to Young Master Blade, with a carefree expression.

Despite Young Master Blade's widespread reputation, it did not bring him any pressure...

In the Martial Arts Institute, silence ensued.

All eyes were on Wyatt Barnes and Young Master Blade, watching them without blinking, for fear of missing any detail.

"Wyatt Barnes, I do want to see what capabilities you have that make Young Master Blade rate you so highly, even saying that you are stronger than me."

The Snow Moon Sect's female disciple 'Aliza Mullins' returned to the pavilion, took Pill Medicine which healed some of her injuries, and her eyes narrowed, staring intently at Wyatt Barnes.

"Wyatt Barnes, I hope you fight me with all your strength... otherwise, I fear you will miss your chance."

Young Master Blade kindly reminded him.

"Rest assured."

Wyatt Barnes smiled faintly. This Young Master Blade was somewhat interesting – arrogant, yet not brainless.

With a nod, Young Master Blade, looking serious, chose to strike first.

Whoosh!

Young Master Blade's body moved, turning into a flash of lightning, straight towards Wyatt's location, seemingly intending to suppress Wyatt before he could react.

Above the void, the power of heaven and earth stirred, creating eight hundred images of ancient colossal elephant phantoms, which roared and raged, charging with a fierce momentum.

Wherever Young Master Blade passed, the sound of air exploding was continuous and piercing.

Whoosh!

When Young Master Blade lunged towards him, Wyatt immediately felt a cold blast of wind sweeping towards him.

Suddenly, Wyatt's expression turned serious.

The next moment.

Boom!

In an instant, the Origin Force soared from Wyatt's legs, attracting six hundred and eleven phantom images of ancient colossal elephants above the void...

The power of six hundred eleven ancient colossal elephants!

Clearly, Wyatt Barnes was now exerting all his strength.

However, this amount of power paled in comparison to that of Young Master Blade.

A strange smile crept onto Wyatt Barnes' face.

The next moment, within the Origin Force in his legs, odd pulses of energy suddenly started to flow.

Above the void, on one side of the six hundred and eleven ancient elephant phantoms, were added two hundred spirit-like images of ancient colossal elephants...

Momentum Wind!

Wyatt moved, turning into a whirlwind, and dodged Young Master Blade the moment Young Master Blade's sixth-grade spirit sword was unsheathed.

Speaking of speed.

He was even faster than Young Master Blade!

Young Master Blade had barely unsheathed his sixth-grade spirit sword and had not yet launched his attack, when he found Wyatt Barnes had disappeared from his sight, his face changing instantly. As they passed each other, they switched places.

He turned around and continued to confront Wyatt, who had swooped behind him.

"Wyatt Barnes, that is..."

Young Master Blade noticed the rampant Origin Force in Wyatt's legs and could sense an odd energy within it.

He was very familiar with this energy.

Power!

Moreover, he could sense that Wyatt Barnes' 'Power' was far stronger than his Sword Move Seed.

"When Wyatt dodged Young Master Blade's direct attack just now, he seemed to use the power of more than eight hundred ancient elephants... could it be that he too is a martial artist in the Sixth Layer of the Original Infant Realm?"

"No way... he's just twenty-two years old! How can a twenty-two-year-old be in the Sixth Layer of the Original Infant Realm?!"

...

The disciples of all the major sects were left speechless, gazing at Wyatt in disbelief.

The terrifying speed Wyatt displayed, surpassing even that of Young Master Blade, sent chills down their spines.

What sort of monster was Wyatt Barnes?!

Crack! Crack! Crack! Crack! Crack!

...

Just then, the sudden sound of tea cups being crushed resonated through the area.

It was the Sect Leaders and Elders of the five major sects on the scene, watching Wyatt Barnes in disbelief. Their grip on their teacups unintentionally tightened, crushing the cups directly.

"Seed of Momentum Wind?"

"No... That's not the 'Seed of Momentum Wind'! That's the 'Momentum Wind,' the real 'Momentum'... drawing the power of heaven and earth, and adding the phantom of two hundred ancient elephants, it's the 'Initial Comprehension of Momentum Wind'!"

"Original Infant Realm martial artist understanding 'Initial Comprehension of Momentum Wind'? Is it possible?"

"Whether it's possible or not... what Wyatt Barnes showed was indeed the 'Initial Comprehension of Momentum Wind'! Though I am also reluctant to believe. However, he indeed broke the norm."

...

Sect Leaders and Elders of Demon Lotus Sword Sect, Snow Moon Sect, Returning Origin Sect and Mountain-Opening Sect all turned pale and started discussing fervently.

A martial artist of Original Infant Realm perceiving the real 'Momentum'...

It's completely beyond their imagination!

"Initial Comprehension of Momentum Wind...Wyatt Barnes has actually comprehended 'Initial Comprehension of Momentum Wind'? He seems to be just a martial artist of the fourth level of the Original Infant Realm."

In the pavilion where the sect leader of Seven Stars Sword Clan and the two Peak Masters were located, Iker Colby, the Peak Master of Tianji Peak, looked horrified. He stood still, feeling the strange aura embodied in the rampant Origin Force in Wyatt Barnes' leg.

That's the 'Momentum Wind', the real 'Momentum'.

Not a seed of 'Momentum'.

"This little guy, he really kills people without compensation!"

Colin Clark, the Peak Master of Sunrise Peak, was dumbfounded for a moment, then came back to his senses. Looking at Wyatt Barnes, he shook his head and gave a bitter smile.

Although he had realized early that Wyatt Barnes was extraordinary.

But he never thought that Wyatt Barnes would comprehend 'Initial Comprehension of Momentum Wind' at the fourth level of the Original Infant Realm...

Completely against the norm!

According to the norm, only martial artists above the Peep Naught Realm can comprehend the real 'Momentum'.

Even though some martial artists in the Original Infant Realm with good perception can touch the 'Momentum', it is just a seed of 'Momentum,' and not the real 'Momentum'.

The fight between Young Master Blade 'Kase Dragonsmith' and Aliza Mullins from Snow Moon Sect just now, displaying the 'Seed of Blade Momentum', already stunned them...

Comprehending the 'Seed of Blade Momentum' at the sixth level of Original Infant Realm implies an unlimited future!

Now, Wyatt Barnes goes directly beyond that and demonstrates the real 'Momentum'.

Most importantly, he is only a martial artist at the fourth level of the Original Infant Realm!

"A martial artist of the Original Infant Realm at fourth level comprehending the real 'Momentum'?"

Zeke Foxsong, the Sect Leader of Seven Stars Sword Clan, was always steady, but, at that moment, his body began to tremble imperceptibly, with mixed emotions in his eyes.

Wyatt Barnes really gave him a surprise...

This surprise was so big!

Big enough to make him feel as if he was dreaming.

But everything in front of him was telling him that he was not dreaming, everything was real.

"Heaven bless my Seven Stars Sword Clan, heaven bless my Seven Stars Sword Clan!"

Zeke Foxsong's emotions welled up and took a long time to calm down.

The real 'Momentum'?

The discussion of the executives of the five major sects, unsurprisingly, fell into the ears of the disciples of each sect.

For a moment,

Swish! Swish! Swish!

...

All the disciples of the major sects focused on Wyatt Barnes at the same time.

"Wyatt Barnes has comprehended the real 'Momentum'? And it's 'Momentum Wind'?"

"Momentum Wind comes from the 'Power of Nature', unlike sword move, blade move, and stick move which are 'Weapon Moves.' The latter can only be used to attack... the former can be used for both attack and speed enhancement, offering both attack and speed!"

"Power of Nature is more difficult to comprehend than Weapon Moves. For Wyatt Barnes, even if he only comprehended the 'Seed of Wind Momentum,' it would be shocking... but he

went directly to understand the real 'Wind Momentum.' Although it's just 'Initial Comprehension of Momentum Wind,' it is still comparable to the strength of two hundred ancient elephants!"

"The real 'Momentum,' isn't it only comprehended by martial artists above the Peep Naught Realm? Wyatt Barnes is nothing more than a martial artist of the fourth level of the Original Infant Realm. How could he possibly comprehend the real 'Momentum.'"

"Wyatt Barnes cannot be judged by the norm... In my opinion, he is a freak, a super freak!"

...

Disciples of various sects discussed fervently.

Wyatt Barnes being described as a 'super freak' was recognized by everyone.

Of course, Wyatt Barnes heard these discussions and couldn't help but smile bitterly.

No matter where he went, he seemed unable to escape the label of 'freak'.

"Junior brother Wyatt Barnes... I knew it, you definitely wouldn't lose!"

Sonny Clark had a beaming smile on his face.

He fully understands what Wyatt Barnes displaying the 'Initial Comprehension of Momentum Wind' implies.

This means that Wyatt Barnes' speed is no less than that of Young Master Blade 'Kase Dragonsmith'...

Even though Young Master Blade has comprehended the 'Seed of Blade Momentum,' his blade momentum cannot help in enhancing speed.

Now, with the 'Initial Comprehension of Momentum Wind,' Wyatt Barnes displaying his body technique martial art has a steadier speed than Sonny Clark. It can be said that he is in an unbeatable position.

"Incredible! Wyatt Barnes, who is just at the fourth level of the Original Infant Realm, comprehends the 'Momentum Wind'?"

Eugene Morgan's eyes were full of surprise and his face full of joy.

"Damn it!"

Unlike Sonny Clark and Eugene Morgan's thoughts, Garrett Yellow's face showed exactly how bad he was feeling, "This Wyatt Barnes has actually comprehended the real 'Momentum,' and it is the 'Momentum Wind' that combines attack and speed... How is that possible, how is that possible!? This completely goes against the norm."

"I must be dreaming, I must be dreaming."

Garrett Yellow shook his head while reaching out to pinch his thigh.

The pain from his thigh struck him like a thunderbolt.

Only then did he realize...

He was not dreaming...

Everything in front of him was real.

Chapter 394: Wyatt Barnes's Speed

"Momentum Wind!"

The female disciple from the Snow Moon Sect, Aliza Mullins, stared dazedly at Wyatt Barnes, somewhat lost in thought.

A moment ago, when 'Young Master Blade' Kase Dragonsmith said she was inferior to Wyatt Barnes, she felt defiant, believing that a Fourth-Level Original Infant Realm martial artist could not possibly surpass her.

But now, the 'momentum wind' that Wyatt Barnes had just displayed felt like a heavy slap to her face.

"How is it possible... a Fourth-Level Original Infant Realm, comprehending the true 'momentum'?"

Aliza Mullins felt her head getting a bit dizzy, shaking it continuously, unwilling to believe that this was real.

"Humph! Even if he has comprehended the 'Momentum Wind', so what? He's just a Fourth-Level Original Infant Realm martial artist, his speed is hardly stronger than a Sixth-Level Original Infant Realm martial artist... and this 'Momentum Wind' power cannot be amplified through spiritual devices."

Quickly reconciling with this fact, Aliza Mullins snapped back to reality, her eyes looking towards Wyatt Barnes, mixed with a touch of reluctance.

In the field.

"Comprehended the Momentum Wind? Interesting."

A hint of a smile appeared on 'Young Master Blade' Kase DragonSmith's face. His sixth-grade spirit blade in hand, Origin Force flickered rampantly...

Up in the void, eleven hundred ancient elephant shadows condensed, ready to burst forth.

Young Master Blade's eyes were firmly locked on Wyatt Barnes, like a hunter zeroing in on his prey.

Ready to make his move at any moment.

Phew!

Wyatt Barnes's face remained as calm as ever. With a flick of his hand, a slim sword appeared in it. It was the 'Sixth Grade Spirit Sword' that Brian Graham had once given him.

As Origin Force surged on the sixth-grade Spirit Sword, over eight hundred ancient elephant shadows gathered above Wyatt Barnes's head.

This was Wyatt Barnes's maximum power augmented through the sixth grade Spirit Sword!

Seeing Young Master Blade make his move, it was as if he had turned into a gust of wind. The Sixth Grade Spirit Sword, enshrouded by Origin Force, transformed into an extremely fast sword light, and came whistling...

Wyatt Barnes made his move.

Stick to the Shadows!

A strange aura once again permeated from the Origin Force surging above Wyatt Barnes's legs.

In an instant, Wyatt Barnes narrowly dodged the blow that Young Master Blade was directing at his face...

The sword from Young Master Blade swooped down like a falling meteor, the dazzling sword light condensed from origin force emitted a whistling sound. After Wyatt Barnes dodged it, it continued aimlessly towards the giant rock set aside by the Martial Arts Institute.

In a split second.

Splat!

When the sword light hit the rock, it cut through it as if it were tofu.

The next moment, the giant rock wobbled, then with a 'pap' sound broke into two pieces and rolled away.

After dodging Young Master Blade's sword, which was imbued with the power of over eleven hundred ancient elephant shadows, Wyatt Barnes suddenly whirled around, trembled once, and charged directly straight towards Young Master Blade.

Hum!

In the hands of Wyatt Barnes, the Sixth-Grade Spirit Sword's force had a trace of a strange aura jumping within it.

Momentum Wind!

In an instant, over two hundred ancient elephant shadows converged on one side of the eight hundred-plus ancient elephant shadows above Wyatt Barnes...

Sword Drawing Technique!

The sword flashed with the speed of lightning, pointing directly at Young Master Blade's location. Straight like a shadow.

This sword imbued the power of over a thousand ancient elephant shadows!

Less than eleven hundred, though.

After all, Wyatt Barnes's 'Momentum Wind' could not be amplified by the Sixth Grade Spirit Sword.

The Sixth Grade Spirit Sword could only amplify Wyatt Barnes's base power, which was only 611 ancient elephant shadows strong...

However, Wyatt Barnes's sword was significantly faster than the Sixth Grade Spirit Sword in Master Blade's hands.

After all, this sword contained the 'Initial Comprehension of Momentum Wind'.

The wind symbolises 'speed'.

Adding to the speed of the Sword Drawing Technique, probably no one below the Seventh-Level Original Infant Realm could match the speed at which Wyatt Barnes made his move.

Faster in movement and attack, that's Wyatt Barnes's advantage now.

Whoosh!

Missing with his sword, Young Master Blade's face darkened, he moved his feet skillfully to perform a profound martial art, streaking towards the distance without stopping.

The moment he moved, Wyatt Barnes didn't make his move yet.

Whizz!

Wyatt Barnes's extreme speed sword, carrying the brisk 'Momentum Wind', streaked straight out. The restlessness in the air made a faint sword whistling sound, aiming straight at Young Master Blade.

Wyatt Barnes's sword was so fast that only the upper-layer members of the five major sects could see through it.

No disciple of the five major sects could decipher the trajectory of Wyatt Barnes's sword...

It was just too fast!

The observing disciples of the five major sects, although intently watching the scene before them, they couldn't capture the path of the Sixth Grade Spirit Sword in Wyatt Barnes's hand at all.

Crack!

A crisp sound suddenly rose.

Although Young Master Blade managed to dodge Wyatt Barnes's extremely fast sword, one of his strands of hair was still cut off by Wyatt Barnes's sword, dancing in the air, before landing on the ground.

"What a fast sword!"

Sect Leader of Mountain-Opening Sect's eyes were shining, he stated with a hint of astonishment.

"Wyatt Barnes, take my blade!"

On stage, the prediction Young Master Blade, managed to avoid Wyatt Barnes's rapid sword. His legs shook once more, whirling around using the momentum.

Whoosh!

Just like a tiger leaping down a mountain, he pounced towards Wyatt Barnes.

An odd aura was added to the rampant Origin Force on the sixth-grade spirit blade in his hand.

At the same time, atop Young Master Blade's head, another seventy ancient elephant images were added to the existing one thousand one hundred...

Blade technique seed!

Hum! Hum! Hum! Hum! Hum!

...

The spirit blade in Young Master Blade's hand moved to its extremes, the Origin Force rampaging. Blade light after blade light solidified into form, finally converging into an odd-looking 'lotus'.

This 'demonic lotus' was composed of ninety-nine blade lights.

Before it neared Wyatt Barnes, the 'demonic lotus' let out a whoosh, enveloping Wyatt completely...

Minor Demonic Lotus Blade Technique!

The basic sword technique of the Demonic Lotus Blade Sect's banner blade technique, the Demonic Lotus Blade Technique.

It is a blade technique martial skill on the same level as the Minor Seven Star Sword Technique.

"Hm?"

Faced with the blade technique martial skill that Young Master Blade was now using, Wyatt's expression grew serious.

He could clearly feel it.

The speed of the sixth-grade spirit blade in Young Master Blade's hand had increased, not at all inferior to the sword speed at which he attacked with the Sword Drawing Technique.

Not only that, Wyatt's keen spirit immediately sensed danger.

Gathering Wind and Clouds!

Wyatt didn't hesitate, his legs trembling, his whole body's strength fully unleashed, the 'Momentum Wind' filled the air as he swept towards the distance.

Aiming to dodge the 'demonic lotus' composed of blade lights that Young Master Bladesman had unleashed...

This 'demonic lotus' was very dangerous.

However, though Wyatt temporarily dodged the 'demonic lotus', this 'demonic lotus', as if it had grown eyes and knew no fatigue, closely followed him like a shadow.

Not only that, Wyatt also found that the speed of this 'demonic lotus' was increasing.

"I can't continue like this! With its gradually increasing speed, it won't be long before it catches up to me."

Wyatt didn't expect Young Master Blade to have such a powerful trump card. This blade technique martial skill was indeed eerie, following him like a persistent pestilence.

"The 'Demonic Lotus Blade Technique' is not that easy to dodge."

In the distant pavilion, the smile on the face of Demonic Lotus Blade Sect leader surfaced as he watched the ongoing scene.

At the same time, he looked at Seven Star Sword Sect Leader 'Zeke Foxsong', "Sect Leader Foxsong, your Seven Star Sword Sect's 'Wyatt Barnes' demonstrated surprising comprehension of the 'Momentum Wind' despite his Fourth-Order Original Infant Realm cultivation level... However, he is only a Fourth-Order Original Infant Realm martial artist. Today, he is bound to lose to my adopted son."

"Sect Leader Dragonsmith, it is too early to determine the winner..."

Zeke Foxsong looked calm, free of any emotional fluctuation, as he softly replied.

"Are you saying, Sect Leader Foxsong, you believe that Wyatt Barnes can break my Demonic Lotus Blade Sect's 'Minor Demonic Lotus Blade Technique'?"

The Demonic Lotus Blade Sect Leader snorted non-committally and shifted his gaze back to the field.

With just one look, the smug grin that had just surfaced on his face froze completely.

Wyatt Barnes, who is now on the run, had increased his speed a bit more, putting a large gap between him and the 'demonic lotus'.

"How is this possible?!"

The Demonic Lotus Blade Sect leader noted that when Wyatt Barnes suddenly sped up to dodge, the eight hundred and eleven ancient elephant images floating above his head didn't change at all.

Instantly, his face displayed disbelief.

How could Wyatt Barnes' strength not change?!

His speed increased by a whole level in a short period...

How would Demonic Lotus Blade Sect Leader know, apart from Wyatt's strength and 'Momentum Wind', he can also utilize the mysterious 'Trembling Power'...

Now, Wyatt stepped on the 'Extreme Trembling Power', equivalent to having the force of another hundred ancient elephants propelling his body technique martial skill.

Gathering Wind and Clouds!

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes, without any reservation, applied all his means. He transformed into a whirlwind and left the range covered by the 'demonic lotus'.

"It seems that to defeat this Young Master Bladesman, I will have to use the 'Trembling Power'!"

As Wyatt distanced himself from the 'demonic lotus', he made up his mind and set his sight on Young Master Blade.

Gathering Wind and Clouds!

In an instant, Wyatt advanced with the wind beneath his feet, his Origin Force running rampant. The 'Momentum Wind' and 'Trembling Power' stirred, and he transformed into a bolt of lightning aiming straight at Young Master Blade.

Seeing this, Young Master Blade changed his expression drastically.

Without daring to neglect, he immediately retracted his sixth-grade spirit blade that was integrated into the 'demonic lotus'.

As the sixth-grade spirit blade was retracted, the 'demonic lotus' disappeared along with it.

Sword Drawing Technique!

In the blink of an eye, Wyatt had arrived near Young Master Blade. The sixth-grade spirit sword in his hand mirrored him, transforming into a poisonous snake, ruthlessly biting towards Young Master Blade.

Whoosh!

Once again, Young Master Blade managed to predict and evade, repeating his previous trick.

"How can Wyatt Barnes' speed be that fast!"

As Young Master Blade evaded, his face turned extremely pale.

Wyatt Barnes' speed seemed to increase by a level all of a sudden.

What was most strange was that the ancient elephant images floating in the air above Wyatt Barnes' head exhibited no change at all.

That is, Wyatt Barnes did not increase his strength.

However, if he did not increase his strength, how can his speed suddenly increase so much?

Young Master Blade, of course, would not know the secret of Wyatt's 'Trembling Power'.

Wyatt Barnes' 'Extreme Trembling Power' had an effective range within 'the power of a hundred ancient elephants'...

If he uses the 'Trembling Power' to perform his body techniques, it's equivalent to using the force of an extra hundred ancient elephants to perform his body techniques, and it will not provoke heaven and earth forces, nor result in ancient elephant images.

Chapter 395: One Move Decides the Outcome!

"You think you can dodge a second time?"

Watching Young Master Blade miraculously dodging again, a playful smile crossed Wyatt Barnes' unnoticed. The Grade Six spirit sword in his hand made an unexpected turn, changing its direction.

Wind Rolls the Remaining Clouds!

In an instant, Wyatt channeled his momentum, exposing the breadth of his skills.

Body strength, Origin Force, Momentum Wind, Trembling Power...

Whoosh!

Wyatt's figure was swift as the wind, fast as lightning, vanishing from the sight of the disciples from various sects almost instantaneously.

"He's so fast!"

Aliza Mullins, a female disciple from the Snow Moon Sect, stared in awe at the unfolding spectacle.

Among the disciples watching the fight, Aliza's cultivation was the most profound.

Among all the disciples present, only she could vaguely trace Wyatt's movements.

Only barely...

"Wyatt's speed is definitely fueled by the power of more than 800 ancient giant elephants... on average, for a warrior to move at such rapid speed, he has to unleash the power from nearly a thousand ancient beast giants!"

The leader of the Snow Moon Sect was shocked and incredulous as he stared at the scene.

"From where did this monster, Wyatt Barnes, emerge?"

The sect leader of the Young Master Blade's clan spoke with a grim expression as an ominous feeling surged within him.

When it came to speed,

His adopted son, Kase Dragonsmith, was no match for Wyatt.

On the matter of strength,

While his adopted son might have a slight advantage, Wyatt's sword wielding speed still surpassed his adopted son's...

More importantly, he remembered something truly terrifying!

During a previous confrontation with the sect leader's direct disciple from the Mountain-Opening Sect, Wyatt had defeated the opponent despite being seventy ancient giant elephants weaker!

He remembered it clearly.

Back then, Wyatt didn't use the 'Momentum Wind'.

If he had, the direct disciple of the Mountain-Opening Sect's leader would have been completely crushed by Wyatt in both strength and speed, with no capability to fight back.

However, even without using the 'Momentum Wind', Wyatt had successfully defeated that disciple!

There was no room for doubt.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Contrary to the shock of the four major Sect Leaders, the three high-ranking officials of the Seven Stars Sword Clan had a bright smile on their faces...

Wyatt had given them an enormous surprise.

They originally intended for Wyatt to win first place in the 'Martial Arts' tournament of the five major sects three years later, to bring glory to the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

However, they had underestimated Wyatt.

Based on the methods Wyatt was displaying now, he didn't have to wait three more years. He might be able to seize today's 'Martial Arts First Place'.

In the field.

Whoosh!

Like a gust of wind, Wyatt followed close behind Kase Dragonsmith.

In terms of speed,

Kase Dragonsmith was trailing behind him.

"Young Master Blade, let's decide the winner with one move."

On his pursuit, Wyatt softly spoke out. His voice was not loud, yet it resonated in every corner of the Martial Arts Institute.

Young Master Blade, who was ahead of him, felt a chill surge up from his heart because of Wyatt's speed...

He knew clearly.

Wyatt's superior speed placed him in an invincible position.

"It seems my intuition was correct. This Wyatt Barnes is indeed powerful!"

A thought struck Young Master Blade.

Wyatt's strength had already been evident when he defeated the personal disciple of the Mountain-Opening Sect leadership despite being weaker.

At that time, he had a sudden intuition.

Wyatt was unusual!

That's why he considered Wyatt as his equal and even publicly claimed that Aliza Mullins from the Snow Moon Sect, who was at the same Sixth Level of the Original Infant Realm like him, was not as strong as Wyatt.

It seems his intuition was not wrong.

"Alright!"

While evading and running, upon hearing Wyatt's words, Young Master Blade was relieved.

He knew if Wyatt didn't give him an opportunity, he would find it difficult to use his Sword Law again...

Wyatt was chasing relentlessly!

He had no doubt that if he turned around now, Wyatt's sword would be on him, even before he launched his Sword Law.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Lyke flashes of lightning, the two agreed and firmly stood their ground in the arena, confronting each other.

The dust stirred from their swift movements gradually settled back to the ground.

Even the lightly dancing flowers and foliage in the Martial Arts Institute ceased their movements.

One move to decide the outcome!

In the Martial Arts Institute, all eyes were on the two confronting each other...

The results of the battle were about to be revealed!

"Wyatt Barnes, be careful!"

As Young Master Blade launched his attacks, he remembered to warn Wyatt.

In that moment, the sky was filled with the cold radiance of countless swords, ninety-nine to be exact. They combined to form an eerily fascinating 'lotus,' exuding an ominous aura and rushing towards Wyatt.

It seemed to want to obliterate Wyatt on the spot.

Young Lotus Blade Technique!

Young Master Blade, once again he demonstrated his strongest blade martial arts technique!

This blade attack, ever-changing, was unpredictable.

That Young Master Blade gave a warning before his move spoke volumes about his character, which endeared him to Wyatt Barnes.

However, faced with the blade martial arts technique Young Master Blade unleashed, Wyatt's face grew serious, Young Master Blade's "Demon Lotus Blade Technique" was putting too much pressure on him.

Although he could use "Wind Rolls the Remaining Clouds" to dodge the attack...

But he didn't plan to do that.

After all, he had committed to 'one move determining victory or defeat', he was not going to back down.

If he backed down, he would not be Wyatt Barnes.

Shash!

Wyatt's Sixth grade spirit sword was infused with the Origin Force, imbuing it with the 'Momentum Wind'.

In an instant, the Origin Force containing the 'Momentum Wind' on his Sixth grade spirit sword started to tremble lightly, becoming faster and faster until reaching its limit...

Extreme trembling power!

Young Master Blade was the first person today who forced Wyatt to go all out.

In a moment, above Wyatt's head in the void, the phantom images of one thousand and forty-three ancient gigantic elephants solidified...

In between.

Wyatt's fundamental strength was equivalent to the strength of six hundred and eleven ancient gigantic elephants.

Through the Sixth grade spirit sword, he amplified the strength equal to two hundred and thirty-two ancient gigantic elephants.

After grasping the Momentum Wind, he had the equivalent strength of two hundred ancient gigantic elephants.

With this sword, Wyatt held nothing back.

Wyatt felt as if the blood in his veins was boiling...

This sensation, made him feel as if he was back in the blood-soaked and intense times of his past life, how passionate! How fervent!

"I've missed this."

Wyatt thought internally, silently ultimate.

Shash!

Young Master Blade's Sixth grade spirit blade came slicing through the air, forming the 'Demon Lotus' which carried an all-destroying power, enveloping Wyatt with increasing speed...

Above Young Master Blade's head in the sky, the power of heaven and earth fluctuated, and the illusory image of the ancient elephant, fluctuated unstably between more than one thousand one hundred and fifty and more than one thousand one hundred and eighty.

To the point that occasionally, for a brief moment, Young Master Blade's 'Spirit of Blade Seed' would momentarily disappear, and not provide any power for Young Master Blade.

At that moment, Young Master Blade's power was equal to the strength of one thousand and one hundred ancient gigantic elephants.

"Only at the moment when Young Master Blade's 'Spirit of Blade Seed' disappears from his blade, do I have the chance to defeat Young Master Blade at one shot! Otherwise, even with the 'extreme trembling power', it would be useless."

Seeing Young Master Blade's Sixth grade spirit blade in action, with the 'Demon Lotus' formed from ninety-nine blade lights right in front of him, Wyatt had a sudden change in thought.

Now, even if he gave it all,

The power contained in his Sixth grade spirit sword was only equivalent to the strength of one thousand and forty-three ancient gigantic elephants...

As for Young Master Blade, the moment the 'Spirit of Blade Seed' appeared on his Sixth grade spirit blade, even if the fluctuation is minuscule, it would be equivalent to the strength of more than fifty ancient gigantic elephants.

When combined with Young Master Blade's existing ancient gigantic elephant strength, it exceeded the ancient gigantic elephant strength of more than one thousand one hundred and fifty!

At this point, it surpasses the most effective range of Wyatt's 'trembling power'.

After all, even if Wyatt's 'trembling power' is pushed to the limit, its effect only covers the strength 'of a hundred ancient gigantic elephants'...

Therefore, if Wyatt wants to overpower Young Master Blade, he can only grasp the moment when the 'Spirit of Blade Seed' on Young Master Blade's Sixth grade spirit blade disappears.

'Spirit of Blade Seed' is not the real Spirit of Blade.

Even Young Master Blade, the master of the 'Spirit of Blade Seed', can't control the fluctuation of the 'Spirit of Blade Seed'

With this thought,

Wyatt raised an eyebrow, his sharp spiritual power extended outwards, merging with the incoming 'Demon Lotus', observing the changes of the 'Spirit of Blade Seed' on the 'Demon Lotus'...

Boom!

The 'Demon Lotus' fell from the sky, the sound of the exploding air was set off repeatedly, putting pressure on Wyatt.

Just as the Demon Lotus was about to reach him, and the Spirit of Blade Seed showed no sign of disappearing, Wyatt's feet moved like the wind, and he quickly retreated.

Wyatt's move, unsurprisingly, caused a wave of booing in the Martial Arts Institute.

"This Wyatt Barnes, he suggested one move to determine victory or defeat, but he retreated at a crucial moment... what a slap in his own face!"

The disciples of various sect couldn't help but sneer.

However, their sneers froze the next moment.

"Here comes the chance!"

While Wyatt retreated, he constantly monitored the changes of the 'Spirit of Blade Seed' on the 'Demon Lotus' with his spiritual power.

The moment he started to retreat, he noticed that the 'Spirit of Blade Seed' disappeared instantly.

And at this moment, he made his move.

Wind Rolls the Remaining Clouds!

Sword Drawing Technique!

Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, the moment Wyatt retreated, he launched his attack. His whole being turned into a whirlwind, rushing towards the falling 'Demon Lotus'...

Swoosh!

The sword was like lightning, it flashed and disappeared, turning into a ferocious beast baring its fangs and claws, fiercely biting at the 'Demon Lotus'.

On the 'Demon Lotus', before the 'Spirit of Blade Seed' that had disappeared had a chance to reappear, Wyatt's Sixth grade spirit sword thrust into the 'Demon Lotus', and suddenly vibrated.

In an instant, the 'Extreme Trembling Power' was unleashed!

The ninety-nine blade lights on that Demon Lotus, ninety-eight of them were scattered instantly. The only remaining blade light belonged to Young Master Blade's Sixth grade spirit blade.

Whoosh!

As Wyatt brandished his Sixth grade spirit sword, Young Master Blade's Sixth grade spirit blade fell to the ground with a crash.

Wind Rolls the Remaining Clouds!

Seizing the opportunity to strike again after his successful first strike, Wyatt turned into a whirlwind and charged straight towards Young Master Blade whose face showed shock and disbelief.

He swung his Sixth grade spirit sword and slapped it against Young Master Blade's chest.

Boom!

Young Master Blade's body was instantly sent flying.

Chapter 396: The First in Martial Arts

Young Master Blade flew out like an arrow that had left the string, coughing up several mouthfuls of coagulated blood before finally stumbling to a halt, almost falling over.

Though he didn't collapse, Young Master Blade's face was pallid.

"I... I lost."

Deeply inhaling, Young Master Blade took out a pill medicine and engulfed it, allowing the Origin Force to wrap around his body and digest the medicinal power.

Once he had recovered a little, Young Master Blade looked resolutely at Wyatt Barnes, "I'll come for you again... Once I step into the Seventh Layer of the Original Infant Realm, I will personally come to the Seven Stars Sword Clan, defeat you, and wash away the shame of today!"

As his words faded, Young Master Blade leaped up, picked up his sixth-rank Spirit Blade, and vanished in the wind, disappearing from Martial Arts Institute.

Young Master Blade, though defeated, was not dispirited.

He had made a vow to defeat Wyatt Barnes another day, to wash away his past shame!

"This Young Master Blade, he's much more agreeable than Mr. Zither."

Wyatt Barnes's eyes twitched, and a faint smile played around his lips.

Young Master Blade had earned his respect.

Recalling the previous scene, Wyatt Barnes gave a wistful sigh.

If he didn't have his keen spiritual power to seize the moment the young master's spirit blade 'sword seed' was annihilated...

If it weren't for that, he wouldn't have been able to defeat Young Master Blade in their head-to-head showdown.

With Young Master Blade's departure, the crowd at the Martial Arts Institute finally snapped out of their stupor.

The first to come around were the elders and sect leaders of the major sects...

The Snow Moon Sect, the Returning Origin Sect, and the Mountain-Opening Sect's leaders and elders, all chose to remain silent for now.

However, their gazes fell simultaneously on Wyatt Barnes as if they had agreed on it beforehand.

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes's brows twitched slightly.

Simultaneously, his eardrums vibrated, receiving three messages composed of condensed Origin Force.

"Wyatt Barnes, if you are willing to join my Snow Moon Sect, I am willing to relinquish my position and assist you in becoming the new 'Sect Leader' of the Snow Moon Sect!"

Wyatt Barnes recognized it as the voice of the Snow Moon Sect's leader.

"Wyatt Barnes, as long as you join my Returning Origin Sect, I am willing to step down so you can become the new Sect Leader... Moreover, I am willing to let the strongest Protector Elder of our Sect take you as his direct disciple, allowing for your optimal growth."

This was the voice of the Returning Origin Sect leader.

"Wyatt Barnes, join my Mountain-Opening Sect... Whatever you desire, as long as it's within my Mountain-Opening Sect's capabilities, we will fulfill it for you! This includes the Sect Leader position, cultivation environment, including..."

This was the voice of the Mountain-Opening Sect leader.

At the same time, the three sect leaders coaxed Wyatt Barnes offering him their roles.

Wyatt Barnes was taken aback for a moment.

No doubt, the conditions offered by the three Sect Leaders were very tempting.

Especially the Mountain-Opening Sect Leader, who was willing to fulfill any of his wishes that was within the sect's capabilities...

This also meant that once he joined the Mountain-Opening Sect, he would have unimaginable benefits.

"My apologies to the three Sect Leaders."

Wyatt Barnes transmitted his response using the same method into the ears of the three Sect Leaders.

The Sect Leaders paused, exchanging glances, each realizing that the others held the same intention.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

The Sect Leader of the Demon Lotus Blade Sect came back to his senses, his eyes complex as he looked at Wyatt Barnes.

This Wyatt Barnes had actually defeated his adopted son 'Kase Dragonsmith', who was one of the most outstanding figures among the younger generation of the Royal Country.

If Wyatt Barnes had been an older disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, it would have been acceptable.

But this Wyatt Barnes was only twenty-two years old!

At the age of twenty-two, he had defeated the twenty-six-year-old Kase Dragonsmith.

He didn't doubt that once this news spread, it would cause a great sensation in the Royal Country...

"My goal is to be 'Number One in the Grand Martial Meet'!"

The Demon Lotus Blade Sect leader, couldn't help but to recall Wyatt's previous declaration.

At the time, he hadn't taken Wyatt Barnes's words seriously, thinking it was just youthful arrogance.

But now, Wyatt Barnes had proven with facts.

He not only had the strength to seize the 'Number One in the Grand Martial Meet' but had indeed claimed it!

"This Wyatt Barnes... Has he really become 'Number One in the Grand Martial Meet'?"

The elders of the Four Great Sects all looked stupefied.

"Wyatt Barnes, at the age of twenty-two, defeated the twenty-six-year-old Young Master Blade... Today's battle alone is enough to make his name famous!"

"Only twenty-two years old and defeating one of the most outstanding figures among the younger generation in Royal Country... This Wyatt Barnes's future will surely surpass the Five Outstanding Young Masters!"

"With his talent and methods, in a few years, he'll be able to sweep all five Young Masters!"

"In a few years, he'll only be twenty-five or twenty-six years old..."

"Monster!"

"Abnormal!"

...

The disciples of the various sects had all come back to their senses, their discussions filling the air.

Their gaze when looking at Wyatt Barnes was full of reverence.

Their words now showed no signs of belittling Wyatt Barnes.

At this moment, it seemed as if they could already see Wyatt Barnes sweeping across the Royal Country 'Five Outstanding Young Masters' in a few years...

This miracle-man had won over both their hearts and their words.

"He... actually defeated Young Master Blade head-on...."

The female disciple 'Aliza Mullins' from the Snow Moon Sect, her face dazed, stared at Wyatt Barnes in awe.

Now, this young man whom she had previously disregarded was like an insurmountable peak in her eyes. A towering peak she felt she could never surpass.

It bred a feeling of helplessness rising from her soul.

"In terms of power, I am not as skilled as Young Master Blade...in terms of judgement, I am even less so!"

Recalling the words Young Master Blade had previously, remembering her previous contempt and unwillingness against Wyatt, Aliza could only wish the ground would open up and swallow her. She wished she could dig a hole and disappear into it.

"Brother Wyatt, well done!"

Sonny Clark laughed heartily- a face full of excitement.

Disciple Wyatt Barnes had succeeded!

He defeated one of the Five Great Young Masters, 'Young Master Blade,' and claimed victory in the Martial Arts Tournament of the Five Great Sects!

This disciple who had always been creating miracles, had once again done the unimaginable.

"Wyatt Barnes."

Eugene Morgan watched Wyatt, a mix of relief and pride in his eyes.

He suddenly realized how wise he had been to make amends with Wyatt before things went too far...

Someone like Wyatt Barnes, a 'monster' of greatness, should be befriended rather than antagonized.

"No...impossible...how could this be...how could this be?!"

Garrett Yellow's face was pale, his body shivered slightly, his eyes filled with disbelief, "How could Wyatt Barnes defeat Young Master Blade...he's only 22 years old...he's only 22!"

Thinking back to his own power level when he was 22, which was only 'Original Pill Realm Fourth Layer'...

Garrett's heart seemed to sink into a bottomless abyss.

Even if he was reluctant to admit it, compared to Wyatt, he was just 'trash'...

"As long as Wyatt Barnes exists in Seven Stars Sword Clan, there will never be a chance for me, Garrett Yellow! No...I refuse to accept this...I refuse to accept this...I am the personal disciple of the Sect Leader of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, I am the future Sect Leader!"

Garrett Yellow's heart continued to twist in torment...

When a brighter star shines, others are overshadowed!

This was the inner portrayal of Garrett Yellow.

"Hahaha..."

Sect Leader of the Seven Stars Sword Clan 'Zeke Foxsong' laughed wildly, his joyful laughter was genuine and hearty, and he was tremendously uplifted.

He hadn't felt this happy in years.

Colin Clark and Iker Colby also laughed.

The three of them, their gazes converged on the young man in the distance who stood steady like a mountain...

It was this young man who had earned the 'First Place' honor for the Seven Stars Sword Clan!

Wyatt Barnes!

Looking at the young man in front of them, they seemed to see the endless dawn of the Seven Stars Sword Clan's future.

With him in the Seven Stars Sword Clan, what worries they have about enduring brilliance!

The now spotlighted Wyatt Barnes looked at Zeke Foxsong, nodded slightly and smiled, "Sect Leader, the 'Green Origin Fruit' you gifted me, certainly did not go wasted."

"Wyatt Barnes, thank you."

Zeke Foxsong's heartfelt gratitude was filled with sincerity.

He was truly grateful to Wyatt Barnes!

Today, Wyatt Barnes won the first place in the Five Sects' Martial Arts Tournament. He not only brought long-lost glory to the Seven Stars Sword Clan, but also declared the unique status of the Seven Stars Sword Clan in the Royal Country of Green Forest.

The Seven Stars Sword Clan, forever the number one Sect!

Immediately afterwards, the host who was the Sect Leader of the Demon Lotus Blade Sect distributed the rewards for the top three martial artists of the tournament.

The rewards for the top three martial artists were nothing more than some 'Nurturing Infant Pills,' with a few 'Grade Six Great Returning Pills.'

Nurturing Infant Pills, although they were valuable, served no purpose to the current Wyatt.

The purity of these Nurturing Infant Pills was too low.

It was not as pure as the Nurturing Infant Pills he refined himself with a purity of over 90%.

"The 'Grade Six Great Returning Pill' is not bad..."

Wyatt Barnes checked the ten Grade Six Great Returning Pills he received as rewards for the first place in the martial arts tournament and nodded satisfactorily.

In the end, he took out a pill that shone with a green light and exuded an esoteric nuance from the Storage ring given by the Sect Leader of the Demon Lotus Blade Sect.

Suddenly.

"Mystic Infant Pill!"

The disciples of the Sects in the Martial Arts Institute stared at the pill in Wyatt's hand with their eyes glued to it, their faces full of desire.

"Is this the so-called 'Mystic Infant Pill' in the legends?"

"It should be. It really outclasses the ordinary 'Grade Six Pills' by a long shot..."

"Tough luck for the Sect Leader of the Demon Lotus Blade Sect. This Mystic Infant Pill was originally prepared for his adopted son 'Young Master Blade,' who would have expected it to be taken by Wyatt Barnes all of sudden."

...

The discussions among the various Sect disciples reached the Sect Leader of the Demon Lotus Blade Sect's ears, causing a slight shiver passing through his body.

But he still maintained a calm smile on his face.

As the host, he could not lose his composure.

Though his heart was bleeding...

If he had known the result would end up this way, he would not have generously offered the 'Mystic Infant Pill' as a prize for the first place in the martial arts tournament.

This Mystic Infant Pill was a medicine he had obtained for his adopted son!

"Wyatt Barnes, if he consumes the 'Mystic Infant Pill'...In half a year, he might directly break through to the 'Original Infant Realm fifth-layer'."

The Sect Leader of the Demon Lotus Blade Sect suddenly felt as if he was being used as a stepping stone for Wyatt Barnes.

Chapter 397: Giving the Elixir

Just as everyone's attention was focused on the 'Mystic Infant Pill' in Wyatt Barnes's hand.

"Brother Sonny Clark!"

Wyatt suddenly turned his head to look at Sonny Clark beside him.

Sonny was startled. "Brother Wyatt, what's the matter?"

"Brother Sonny, didn't you want this 'Mystic Infant Pill'? Now, I've got it, I'm giving it to you."

Wyatt handed the 'Mystic Infant Pill' in his hand to Sonny, with a slight smile.

As if what he was giving away was not the legendary 'Mystic Infant Pill', but just a totally ordinary pill...

"Ah!"

Sonny was startled, unable to react for a moment.

"Is Wyatt giving away the 'Mystic Infant Pill'?"

"Has he gone mad? This Mystic Infant Pill, which is said to enhance a martial artist's talent within half a year and make their cultivation progress by leaps and bounds, is a magical pill that is rarely obtainable... and he's giving it away?"

"Madman! This Wyatt Barnes is really a madman!"

"With his talent, if he took this Mystic Infant Pill, he could definitely break through to the fifth level of the Original Infant Realm..."

"The world of a madman is not something we can understand."

...

All disciples of the major sects shook their heads and sighed.

Wyatt's current behavior was simply inconceivable.

The Mystic Infant Pill, a legendary pill that is priceless and hard to come by...

Now, Wyatt is going to give it away?

Even the high ranks of the five major sects were all stunned.

The Sect Leader of the Sword Clan in particular, twitched at the corner of his mouth.

Was Wyatt doing this intentionally to provoke him?

"Brother Wyatt, this 'Mystic Infant Pill' is too precious, I can't accept it."

Though Sonny looked at the 'Mystic Infant Pill' in Wyatt's hand with burning desire in his eyes, he still shook his head, refusing Wyatt's kindness.

In his view.

The 'Mystic Infant Pill' would be of far greater use in Wyatt's hands than in his own.

If Wyatt took the Mystic Infant Pill, he would definitely be able to break through to the 'fifth level of the Original Infant Realm' within half a year!

By then, Wyatt's power would be even greater.

"Brother Sonny, if you won't take it, then I will throw it away."

Wyatt frowned.

This 'Mystic Infant Pill', while considered a treasure to ordinary martial artists, was of no worth to him, just like 'worthless weeds'.

His talent already reached the limit after taking enough of the thousand-year-old Giovanni Stone milk sap.

For someone with ultimate talent, even taking this Mystic Infant Pill would not help at all.

The Mystic Infant Pill would only be useful to those whose talents have not yet reached their limit.

"Wyatt, don't be impulsive!"

The high ranks of the Seven Stars Sword Clan were anxious, thinking that Wyatt was being wasteful.

Had it not been for Wyatt currently being the hero of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, their future, they would have had the urge to strangle him.

That was the 'Mystic Infant Pill'!

For martial artists at the Original Infant Realm, it's a priceless pill... its preciousness was no less than that of a 'spirit fruit'.

This Wyatt, was he really going to throw it away?

Apart from the high-ranking members of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, most others couldn't help but wish they could strangle Wyatt.

"Is Wyatt intentionally trying to infuriate people?"

"He even said he's going to throw away the 'Mystic Infant Pill', it's so infuriating!"

...

The disciples of all major sects were grinding their teeth in anger.

Eugene Morgan, sitting in the same pavilion, was enviously watching Sonny. If Sonny were to take the 'Mystic Infant Pill', his cultivation within half a year would surpass his own.

Just as everyone's attention was focused on the Mystic Infant Pill in Wyatt's hand.

"Brother Sonny Clark!"

Wyatt suddenly shouted out abruptly, creating a surprise.

"Ah!"

At Wyatt's shout, Sonny was startled and unconsciously opened his mouth, responding.

At this instant.

Whoosh!

Wyatt raised his hand, and the 'Mystic Infant Pill' was transformed into a beam of light, entering directly into Sonny's mouth.

Sonny closed his mouth and the medicinal power of the Mystic Infant Pill instantly dissolved in his mouth and infiltrated his body...

Sonny was dumbfounded.

He had ingested the Mystic Infant Pill?

All these happened so suddenly, catching him off guard.

"Brother Wyatt, you..."

Sonny gave a bitter smile, not expecting Wyatt to suddenly ambush him and forcibly toss the Mystic Infant Pill into his mouth.

The Martial Arts Institute was deathly silent.

Wyatt's actions had also startled the other people present.

"Wyatt Barnes really gave away the Mystic Infant Pill?"

"This disciple from the Seven Stars Sword Clan, his luck is just too good, isn't it?"

"If Wyatt were to throw that Mystic Infant Pill into my mouth... that would be wonderful."

"Don't daydream! This disciple from the Seven Stars Sword Clan definitely has a close relationship with Wyatt. Otherwise, Wyatt wouldn't give him the Mystic Infant Pill."

...

Streams of envious glances fell on Sonny Clark, making him smile bitterly, feeling somewhat uneasy.

The three top leaders of the Seven Stars Sword Clan furrowed their brows, almost simultaneously employing Origin Force to transmit their voices to Wyatt Barnes's ears.

"Wyatt, you were too impulsive! That Mystic Infant Pill can help you advance to the 'Fifth Level of the Original Infant Realm' in a short time. How could you just give it away??"

Wyatt recognized the voice. It was Sect Leader Zeke Foxsong's.

"Wyatt, what can I say about you?... That lad has limited talent. Even if he consumed the 'Mystic Infant Pill', he wouldn't progress as much as you. You waste resources recklessly!"

This was the voice of Colin Clark, the Peak Master of the Sunrise Peak, who was also Sonny Clark's father.

"Wyatt, you... you're awfully foolish! If you consumed that Mystic Infant Pill, you'd soon breakthrough to the Fifth Level of the Original Infant Realm. In a year's time, your two-year agreement with Mr. Zither will be due. How could you not plan more for yourself?"

This was the voice of Iker Colby, the Peak Master of the Tianji Peak, and the tone was mixed with regret and helplessness.

The three voices utilizing Origin Force made Wyatt feel a warmth in his heart.

Wyatt knew naturally that all three of them were concerned for him and he immediately responded using Origin Force: "Sect Leader, two Peak Masters ... you only see the use of the 'Mystic Infant Pill'. But do any of you know that the higher a warrior's talent, the less effective the Mystic Infant Pill is?"

"As for my talent, you've all seen it. This Mystic Infant Pill is of little use to me! Given that, I'd rather give it to Elder Brother Sonny."

Wyatt's words led the top three figures of the Seven Stars Sword Clan to a new realization.

This, they hadn't considered before.

"Even a mosquito contains some meat... giving that Mystic Infant Pill to that lad is too wasteful."

Colin Clark responded with a bitter smile using Origin Force.

"Peak Master Colin, is Elder Brother Sonny really your own kid?"

Wyatt was taken aback and couldn't help but ask.

Colin didn't expect Wyatt to suddenly ask such a question, causing him to choke on his words.

"Junior Brother Wyatt, you giving me the Mystic Infant Pill to consume is really wasteful."

At this point, Sonny standing next to Wyatt, said with a bitter smile.

"Elder Brother Sonny!"

Wyatt's face changed, and he questioned, "Do you know why I wanted to win the 'number one title of the Martial Arts Institute' today?"

"Wasn't it for the sake of the sect?"

Sonny asked.

"That's only part of the reason."

Wyatt looked at Sonny and smiled faintly, "Earlier, when Sect Leader Dragonsmith of the Yao Lian Saber sect took out the 'Mystic Infant Pill' and announced it as an additional reward for this 'Martial Arts Institute's number one title', didn't I ask you if you were interested in the 'Mystic Infant Pill'?"

"Yes."

Sonny nodded; he clearly remembered.

And in his view, it wasn't only him who was interested in the 'Mystic Infant Pill'...

Besides the 'Odd Species'- Wyatt, probably no one in the arena, didn't take an interest in the 'Mystic Infant Pill'.

"That was the moment I made the decision to win the 'Martial Arts Institute's first title' ... not only to fight for this honor for the Seven Stars Sword Clan and thank Sect Leader for his mentorship but also because I wanted to get the 'Mystic Infant Pill' for you and thank you and Peak Master Colin for your multiple supports in the Seven Stars Sword Clan."

Wyatt said all of this in one breath.

At this point, people finally realized Wyatt's true intentions.

All that Wyatt had done, he did with gratitude in his heart.

For a while, many people had a newfound respect for Wyatt, who knows how to reciprocate kindness...

It's impressive!

"For the sake of repaying kindness, he gave away that precious 'Mystic Infant Pill'. This Wyatt is such a brave man."

A disciple from the Snow Moon Sect couldn't help but sigh.

His comment made the people around him nod in approval.

At this moment, Wyatt had gained the acknowledgment of most people on the scene.

On hearing this, Sonny trembled slightly, sighed, and wryly smiled: "Junior brother Wyatt, there's no need for all this.... We owe you a lot more than you owe us... Today, when you gave me the 'Mystic Infant Pill', it just means I owe you even more..."

In the distance, Colin also sighed.

Exactly as his son Sonny said.

What they, father and son, owed Wyatt was indeed too much to repay.

The competition within the 'Five Major Sects' Martial Arts Institute' ended here.

Disciple Wyatt Barnes from the Seven Stars Sword Clan won the title of the 'First in the Martial Arts Institute' for the Five Sects!

"At twenty-two, he won the glory of 'First in the Martial Arts Institute' for the Five Sects... Wyatt Barnes has set a record that no one from the past can match! This record will be hard to break for people in the future."

The sect leader of Snow Moon Sect sighed, his gaze, mingling with envy, admiration, and resentment, fell on Sect Leader Zeke Foxsong from the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

Now he realized it.

Wanting to dig at the corner of the Seven Stars Sword Clan to get Wyatt to join his Snow Moon Sect was almost impossible.

Just now, Wyatt's words to Sonny undoubtedly explained that Wyatt was a person who knew how to be grateful...

A person like this would absolutely not forget where grace was found and betray the sect.

The sect leader of the Snow Moon Sect was certain of this.

Reminded by the sect leader of the Snow Moon Sect, the people present all suddenly realized, "Yes, Wyatt has created an astonishing record! At twenty-two, he participated in the Five Sects' Martial Arts Institute and won the first place... This can be said 'unprecedented and will likely remain unsurpassed in the future!'"

Suddenly, Wyatt noticed.

Awe-inspiring gazes were gathered from all directions, falling onto him.

He was undeniably the center of attention at the venue.

## Chapter 398: Betrayal

The once-in-three-years 'Martial Arts Meeting' of the five major sects officially came to an end.

"Sect Leader Dragonsmith, we say farewell!"

Including the Seven Stars Sword Clan, the high-ranking members of the four major sects paid their individual goodbyes to the Sect Leader of Mysterious Lotus Valley, the host for this meeting.

Subsequently, the higher-ups of the four major sects, along with their disciples, departed from the 'Martial Arts Institute', vacating the 'inner valley' of Mysterious Lotus Valley.

After a moment.

Swoosh!

A huge flying beast descended from the sky.

Initially, Wyatt Barnes, hearing the piercing whistle from the horizon, thought that 'Elder Giant Bird' had arrived.

But as he looked up, he realized that what descended now was a 'white crane', as large as a small mountain...

The white crane had a body as white as snow, and its eyes flashed with extraordinary brilliance, confirming it was indeed a powerful demon beast.

Although the speed of the white crane wasn't as fast as the Giant Roc 'Elder Giant Bird' of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, it wasn't that slower either, and in the blink of an eye, it descended to the ground in front of a group of people from Snow Moon Sect.

"Three Sect Leaders, we take our leave."

The Sect Leader of the Snow Moon Sect, leading the elders and disciples of the sect, boarded the back of the white crane, and bid the three sect leaders goodbye with a bow.

"Safe travels, Sect Master Bell."

Zeke Foxsong responded with a slight nod and a soft smile.

Wyatt Barnes found something out.

From the start, Aliza Mullins, a female disciple of the Snow Moon Sect standing on the crane, kept her eyes on him, giving him a chilling sensation. He couldn't help but vainly feel in his heart, "Could this woman be interested in me? But I have no interest in her."

"Wyatt Barnes, once I break through to the seventh level of the Original Infant Realm, I will challenge you to a duel!"

Suddenly, a sound made by condensed Origin Force reached Wyatt Barnes' ears.

It was Aliza Mullins's voice!

"I would be glad to oblige."

Wyatt responded with a nod, not taking Aliza Mullins' words to heart.

Wait until Aliza Mullins breaks through to the seven-level Original Infant Realm?

By then, he might have already reached that level...

Using his sharp spiritual power, Wyatt realized clearly.

Aliza Mullins had not long ago just broken through to the 'six-level Original Infant Realm'... Given her talent, she would need at least a year or two to reach the 'seven-level Original Infant Realm'.

By then, the gap between him and Aliza Mullins would only grow wider.

Aliza Mullins would never be able to catch up to him.

Swoosh!

Soon, before Wyatt could know it, a white light flashed by and the demon beast 'white crane' had already soared into the sky with a group of people from the Snow Moon Sect, disappearing into the clouds.

"Sect Leader, was that white crane we just saw, just like 'Elder Giant Bird', a 'sect guardian' of Snow Moon Sect?"

Wyatt asked Zeke Foxsong curiously.

Zeke Foxsong nodded, "Indeed. However, it isn't just any crane, but a demon beast 'Crane Cloud'. It protects Snow Moon Sect's mountain. It's quite formidable and not much weaker than Elder Giant Bird."

Wyatt had an expression of sudden realization.

Swoosh!

Just then, there was a great commotion in the sky, a black light streaked across the sky, rapidly shooting towards the ground.

A giant black eagle appeared!

This massive eagle was pitch black, its feathers shimmered with an ink-like luster, its talons gripped the ground firmly, and its duplicitous eyes flashed brilliantly.

"Huh?"

As Wyatt looked at the eagle, it immediately noticed his gaze. Its sharp eyes flashed coldly as it stared back at him.

In an instant, Wyatt felt a chill run down his spine and quickly averted his gaze, not daring to lock eyes with the eagle anymore.

In a short while, the group from the Mountain-Opening Sect, under their Sect Leader's guidance, climbed onto the back of the giant eagle.

"Wyatt Barnes, if you have the time, you are always welcome as a guest at my Mountain-Opening Sect. We will treat you as an honored guest."

The Sect Leader of Mountain-Opening Sect looked at Wyatt, his face blooming with a radiant smile.

"Definitely!"

Wyatt could feel the sincerity behind the words of the Sect Leader of Mountain-Opening Sect, there was no trace of deceit.

He admired the charismatic manner of the Sect Leader of the Mountain-Opening Sect.

It should be noted, during today's 'Martial Arts Meeting', Wyatt defeated two disciples from the Mountain-Opening Sect, leaving one of them with both his legs broken.

"Sect Leader Foxsong, Sect Leader Wright, we bid you farewell!"

The Sect Leader of the Mountain-Opening Sect looked at Zeke Foxsong and at Returning Origin Sect's Sect Leader.

"Safe travels to you, Sect Master Thorn."

Zeke Foxsong and the Sect Leader of the Returning Origin Sect responded in unison.

Swoosh!

The black giant eagle rose to the sky with a group of Mountain-Opening Sect members turning into a streak of black lightning, disappearing into the distance.

"So fast!"

Wyatt Barnes' pupils contracted.

He noticed, the speed of this black giant eagle was even slightly faster than the Snow Moon Sect's 'Crane Cloud'...

"That is the Mountain-Opening Sect's guarding demon beast 'Lightning Eagle'. It is no weaker than Elder Giant Bird."

The voice of Zeke Foxsong emerged, filled with a sense of heaviness.

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

With sudden clarity, he dove into the Martial Emperor's memory to find some information about this 'Lightning Eagle'.

The Lightning Eagle, an extremely terrifying demon beast, possessing both attack speed!

It is said, some uniquely gifted Lightning Eagles can grow to the limit and even have a chance to break through to the third Void Realm, the 'Cave Void Realm'...

Of course, such Lightning Eagles are extremely rare.

At this moment.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Two piercing wind howls from the horizon fell at a speed that Wyatt Barnes couldn't catch.

When he lifted his head, he saw nothing, but felt two gusts of wind sweeping over the Seven Stars Sword Clan and the Returning Origin Sect members, causing everyone's robes to stir and rustle loudly.

Boom! Boom!

At this moment, two huge figures, one after the other, hit the ground.

The first to descend was a mountain-sized figure, which landed not far from Wyatt Barnes and the others.

"Elder Giant Bird!"

Wyatt's eyes lit up as the one appearing before him was none other than the guardian of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, the Giant Roc.

At the same time, another huge figure landed in the area where the members of the Returning Origin Sect were located, albeit landing slightly slower than Elder Giant Bird.

This was a 'vulture,' completely covered in green, looking ferocious and ugly, now glaring stubbornly with a pair of eyes at Elder Giant Bird, constantly shaking its monstrous head...

As if to express something.

In the face of the vulture's provocation, Elder Giant Bird simply glanced at it, not bothering to reply as he exuded a demeanor of superiority.

This made the vulture somewhat vexed yet it also seemed to have a lot of fear against Elder Giant Bird and dared not attack.

"That is the Returning Origin Sect's guardian beast, the 'Green Feather Vulture', which was disciplined by Elder Giant Bird many years ago and has held a grudge ever since... However, over the years, its strength has consistently been suppressed by Elder Giant Bird."

The voice of Zeke Foxsong resonated in Wyatt's ear through Origin Force, making Wyatt suddenly realize.

I see.

No wonder this vulture acts as if it has seen its mortal enemy upon seeing Elder Giant Bird. Turns out, they share such history.

"Let's go!"

Under the guidance of Zeke Foxsong, Wyatt and the others climbed onto the back of the Giant Roc, which was as wide as flat ground.

"Hmm?"

Wyatt, following last, discovered that Zeke Foxsong's direct disciple, 'Garrett Yellow', was still standing in place without any movement when he got onto the Giant Roc.

Not only that.

Wyatt soon found that a group from the Returning Origin Sect, led by their sect leader, approached them.

"What's the matter?"

As Wyatt was puzzled, the group from the Returning Origin Sect had already 'merged' with Garrett.

"Sect Leader Wright, what does this mean?"

At this time, Zeke Foxsong and several others also noticed something was amiss. Zeke Foxsong looked at the sect leader of the Returning Origin Sect and raised his eyebrows.

"You speak."

The sect leader of the Returning Origin Sect did not reply to Zeke Foxsong but looked at Garrett standing beside him and said blandly.

Seeing this scene, Zeke Foxsong's brows furrowed deeper.

The next moment, an unexpected scene unfolded before Wyatt.

Thump!

Garrett knelt down in front of Zeke Foxsong, lowered his head, took a deep breath, and said in a deep voice, "Master, forgive your disciple for not being able to follow you any longer... Please forgive me!"

In Garrett's words, there was an unsurpassed firmness.

Wyatt's eyes contracted.

Is Garrett planning to sever his ties with the Sect Leader and betray the sect?

Zeke Foxsong and several other members of the Seven Stars Sword Clan were all visibly shaken.

Even the Giant Roc under their feet, with its sharp eyes filled with cold light, stared at Garrett. Its terrifying aura was unleashed, enveloping Garrett, making his face red, and his body tremble with fear.

Whoosh!

At this moment, a strong aura also rose from the Returning Origin Sect Leader and contended with the Giant Roc's aura.

This relieved Garrett a little bit.

"Garrett!"

Iker Colby, standing next to Zeke Foxsong, had an extremely gloomy face. His gaze at Garrett was filled with frost, "Don't forget, who has given you all this over the years... where this cultivation of yours came from! And now, you are going to betray the Sect Leader?"

"Have you lost your conscience to a dog?!"

At the end, Iker Colby's tone was filled with a chilling sense of intent to kill, ready to pounce.

Garrett shuddered but didn't say a word.

"Master Colby is mistaken in his words... It's said that 'good birds choose their trees to nest.' If Garrett no longer wants to stay with Sect Leader Foxsong, no longer wants to stay in the Seven Stars Sword Clan, he must have his own thoughts."

A Returning Origin Sect elder looked at Iker Colby and shook his head.

"Hmph!"

Iker Colby grunted coldly, with a chilling tone, "You make it sound so simple! Let me ask you, if your direct disciple, who you have personally cultivated, wants to join our Seven Stars Sword Clan... what would you do? Would you be willing to send him to our Seven Stars Sword Clan?"

"As long as he has a better future in the Seven Stars Sword Clan, I would not stop him."

The Returning Origin Sect elder retorted unyieldingly.

"A better future indeed!"

Finally, Zeke Foxsong spoke up. His voice was remarkably firm, armoring a menacing rage.

"Garrett, have you thought this through?"

The gaze of Zeke Foxsong landed on the prostrating Garrett. His calm voice hid a cold indifference, "I'll give you one chance. If you truly decide to betray me, your master, and the Seven Stars Sword Clan..."

"From now on, I shall act as if I have never accepted you as my disciple! You and I will cut all ties henceforth!"

Chapter 399: The Arrival at 'The Stable

Outside the inner valley of Mysterious Lotus Valley, the atmosphere completely solidified.

All of a sudden.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

Garrett Yellow bent over and knocked his head three times on the ground.

After bowing three times, Garrett Yellow looked at Zeke Foxsong and declared in a deep voice, "Sect Leader Foxsong, these three bows are my gratitude for your years of nurturing..."

From now on, I, Garrett Yellow, have nothing more to do with you and Seven Stars Sword Clan!"

No ties anymore!

Garrett Yellow's words made the atmosphere at the scene even more peculiar...

Wyatt Barnes watched Garrett Yellow calmly, his gaze icy cold.

Garrett Yellow's betrayal was beyond his expectations.

Although whether Garrett was a traitor or not had little to do with him, he was utterly disgusted by Garrett's actions.

In his view.

Every bit of kindness should be returned with a fountain of appreciation...

The kindness that the Sect Leader Foxsong of the Seven Star Sword Clan showed to Garrett Yellow was as vast as the sky and deep as the sea, yet discarded by a few words from Garrett Yellow.

This Garrett Yellow was nothing but a complete ingrate!

As soon as Garrett finished his piece.

Except for the fact that Zeke Foxsong had yet to react, the faces of Colin Clark, his son, and Iker Colby, his disciple, changed significantly.

Sonny Clark and Eugene Morgan looked at Garrett Yellow with disgust in their eyes.

They had spent more time in the Seven Star Sword Sect than Wyatt Barnes, so they naturally knew how much the sect leader usually took care of 'Garrett' this favorite disciple...

Now, Garrett Yellow was going to betray the sect leader and the Seven Stars Sword Clan!

"The Sect Leader nurtured you to become skilled, and the Seven Stars Sword Clan contributed to your achievements... Is this how you repay the Sect Leader and the Seven Stars Sword Clan?"

Colin Clark stared at Garrett Yellow, his face dark as water, and in his eyes flashed an intimidating anger.

Amid the anger, there was a hint of killing intent.

Wyatt Barnes raised his eyebrow.

He had known Colin Clark, the master of Sunrise Peak, for a long time, but this was the first time he had seen Colin getting angry...

Rage is capable of wildfire!

"Everything you have was given by the Sect Leader, given by the Seven Star Sword Clan... You want to betray the Sect Leader, betray the Seven Star Sword Sect, that's fine. But..."

Origin Force ravaged and roared on Iker Colby's body causing his clothes to flutter loudly.

Above the void, two enormous shadows formed gradually, slithering and ready for a strike.

Two ancient horned dragon shadows!

The sign of the 'Enter Void Realm First level'.

"The cultivation you have, which comes from the Sect Leader and the Seven Star Sword Sect, should not be taken away under any circumstances!"

Iker Colby roared.

Rapidly.

The violence of a Void Realm fighter permeated the air, sending shivers down one's spine.

Suddenly, Iker Colby stepped forward, releasing a terrifying aura, with Elder Giant Bird's support, they shattered the influence of the Returning Origin Sect Leader's aura, enveloping Guild Garrett Yellow.

Garrett Yellow's face instantly turned pale, his throat sweetened, forcing him to spit out a mouthful of old blood.

"Master, save me!"

Wyatt Barnes noticed, when Garrett Yellow asked the Return Origin Sect Leader for help, he actually addressed the Returning Origin Sect Leader as 'Master'...

Clearly, he had already reached an agreement with the Return Origin Sect Leader and was planning to switch to the Returning Origin Sect.

"Humph!"

An elder of the Returning Origin Sect sneered, stepping forward to join the Returning Origin Sect Leader in blocking the influence of Elder Giant Bird and Iker Colby.

"Thank you Master, thank you Elder."

Garrett Yellow quickly thanked the two of them. At the same time, he got up and retreated behind the Returning Origin Sect Leader, seeking protection in fear that the higher-ups of the Seven Star Sword Sect would attack him.

"Very good, very good."

At last, Zeke Foxsong made a move, giving Garrett Yellow a casual glance, without any emotion in his voice...

Then he looked down at the Giant Roc, "Elder Giant Bird, let's go."

The Giant Roc paused, obviously confused by Zeke Foxsong's response.

"Sect Leader."

Colin Clark and Iker Colby, the two peak masters of the Seven Star Sword Sect, looked at Zeke Foxsong with puzzled expressions on their faces.

"Sect Leader, without your immense support, Garrett Yellow would never have achieved what he has today! I say, he can betray you, betray the Seven Stars Sword Sect, he can totally move to the Returning Origin Sect... but he must leave behind his cultivation!"

Iker Colby gritted his teeth.

Back when Zeke Foxsong was not yet the Sect Leader, he was not the Peak Master of Heavenly Pivot Peak...

At that time, he had already formed a deep friendship with Zeke Foxsong.

Today, seeing Zeke Foxsong's disciple commit such a heinous act, he empathized with the pain and was furiously incensed.

"Forget it, just consider it as me being blind."

Zeke Foxsong shook his head, seemingly unwilling to mention this anymore, looked at the Giant Roc, "Elder Giant Bird, let's go... From now on, I, Zeke Foxsong, will deny ever having this disciple!"

The Giant Roc nodded, spreading its wings, ready to fly up into the sky.

Although, Zeke Foxsong spoke very calmly, Wyatt Barnes could still detect a trace of desolation and anger in his serene tone...

It made sense.

The favorite disciple who he had raised himself, his only favorite disciple, had betrayed him...

Such a blow, no one could accept.

"The Sect Leader's equanimity is admirable."

Wyatt Barnes sighed inwardly.

He asked himself, if he were in Zeke Foxsong's place today, he would kill Garrett Yellow without hesitation...

An ungrateful menace is meant to be put down.

Whoosh!

The Roc with wings like clouds hanging from the sky unfurled, and the dust rose up from the earth beneath it.

The moment the Roc took off, Wyatt Barnes cast a casual glance at Garrett Yellow. His gaze then fell upon the Leader of the Returning Origin Sect and he declared sternly, "Sect Leader Wright, I think it's essential I remind you... some people who can betray once can also betray twice!"

As the echo of Wyatt's words faded, the Roc had already become a streak of light, soaring into the sky, darting into the clouds, and vanishing from sight.

"Damn that Wyatt Barnes..."

Garrett Yellow, his face ashen, hadn't expected Wyatt Barnes to stir things up before leaving.

At this moment, he could see the peculiar look in the eyes of the two Grand Elders from the Returning Origin Sect, as well as the four disciples watching him...

"Master, I swear, I will never betray the Returning Origin Sect in my life!"

Garrett Yellow, panicked, looked at the Leader of the Returning Origin Sect and tried to amend the situation.

The Returning Origin Sect Leader gave Garrett Yellow a cursory glance, "Garrett Yellow, even if you spew these empty words, not only do I won't believe them, but even you yourself probably won't believe them. Today, if I hadn't said that I wanted to accept you as my direct disciple, and establish you as the next leader of the Returning Origin Sect... would you have betrayed Zeke Foxsong, and the Seven Stars Sword Clan, to come to the Returning Origin Sect?"

Garrett Yellow responded with an awkward laugh.

Yes, his decision to betray was precisely based on the promise made by the leader of the Returning Origin Sect previously at the Martial Arts Institute.

At that time, witnessing the meteoric rise of Wyatt Barnes, his master had even stated his intention to make Wyatt Barnes the next head of the Seven Stars Sword Clan...

He felt deeply discontented with this.

The Returning Origin Sect Leader's promise had helped him see the light once again.

"Zeke Foxsong, you pushed me to this... One day, I'll show you that I'm just as good as Wyatt Barnes!"

Looking in the direction where the Roc went, a trace of ruthlessness flickered in Garrett Yellow's eyes.

Half a month later.

Wyatt Barnes stood on the back of the Roc and could see the outlines of the 'Seven Sword Peaks' of the Seven Stars Sword Clan from afar.

"We're back!"

Sonny Clark stood next to Wyatt Barnes, looking in the direction of the Seven Sword Peaks, a bit excited.

To Sonny Clark, the Seven Stars Sword Clan was his home.

None could compare with it.

"Indeed, we're back."

Wyatt Barnes slightly nodded with a smile.

All the way, the atmosphere was quite tense, filling Wyatt Barnes with a feeling of heavy pressure.

All of that originated from the 'betrayal' of 'Garrett Yellow'.

Just as they were about to enter the 'territory of the Seven Stars Sword Clan', Wyatt Barnes suddenly lowered his head and looked at the Roc beneath his feet, and whispered something using the Origin Force.

The Roc nodded its head.

Of course, no one else saw this, except for Wyatt Barnes.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, the Roc carrying Wyatt Barnes and his companions, changed its course. Instead of heading to the Heavenly Pivot Peak, it swooped down toward the foot of it.

"Elder Giant Bird?"

The action of the Roc had even surprised Sect Leader Foxsong, who had been silent all along.

Colin Clark and Iker Colby were instantly on edge.

They thought the Roc had discovered something...

Sonny Clark and Eugene Morgan also wore serious expressions.

"What are you all fussing about? I just asked Elder Roc to take me to meet a friend."

Seeing this, Wyatt Barnes was completely speechless.

Was their reaction too extreme?

Wyatt Barnes' words made everyone sigh in relief. Iker Colby chuckled bitterly, "Wyatt Barnes, who has such clout that the moment you return, you rush to meet him?"

Sect Leader Foxsong and the others also curiously looked at Wyatt Barnes.

"You will know soon."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head with a smile, keeping them guessing.

At that moment, the Roc swooped down, alerting several disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan guarding the entrance to the clan who were...

"What is that Fierce Beast?"

"It doesn't look like a Fierce Beast... it looks like a Demon Beast! Look, there are people standing on it."

"Eh, isn't that our Sect Leader?"

"There's also Peak Master Colin Clark, Peak Master Iker Colby, and senior disciple Wyatt Barnes."

...

Under the reverent gazes of several disciples from the Seven Stars Sword Clan, the Roc landed in the stables next to the entrance.

The space in the middle of the stable was not spacious to begin with, and now with the Roc landing there, it became even narrower.

The landing of the Roc startled the Seven Stars Sword Clan disciples serving as stablemen in the stables.

"What is that?"

Several disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan came over with curious expressions.

"Sect Leader!"

A sharp-eyed disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan recognized Sect Leader Foxsong, exclaimed in surprise, and looked respectfully at him.

The others quickly came to their senses and respectfully saluted him.

Sect Leader Foxsong, the Leader of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, rarely made public appearances.

However, a year ago, due to the incident of the death of the 'Heavenly Authority Peak' Peak Master 'Wade Williams', 'Sect Leader Foxsong' appeared at the top of Heavenly Pivot Peak, and many disciples of the Seven Stars Sword Clan saw him.

The disciple who recognized Sect Leader Foxsong was also present at the time.

"Senior disciple Wyatt Barnes!"

Very quickly, he recognized Wyatt Barnes and respectfully saluted him.

"Senior disciple Wyatt Barnes?"

At this time, from within the stables, a voice full of surprise rose.

Wyatt Barnes could see.

A familiar figure emerged from inside, and his face was filled with joy as he saw him, "Senior disciple Wyatt Barnes, really it's you!"

Chapter 400: Jadey Inky's Talent

"Jadey Inky, long time no see."

Wyatt Barnes nodded and smiled at the person.

The man in front of him, of a similar age, was a disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, the same Jadey Inky who had helped him take care of the 'Sweat Blood Precious Horse'.

After Jadey Inky greeted Wyatt Barnes, he saw the Giant Roc and was momentarily stupefied on the spot.

When had he ever seen such a colossal flying beast?

One could imagine, once this flying beast spread its wings, it would be comparable to the clouds in the sky, leaving people in awe.

"Wyatt, is he the friend you're looking for?"

At this moment, Zeke Foxsong, standing on the back of the Giant Roc, asked while curiously observing Jadey Inky.

"Who are you?"

Jadey Inky looked at Zeke Foxsong with a puzzled face, clearly unable to recognize him.

Wyatt Barnes was just about to introduce him.

"Jadey Inky, this is the Sect Leader."

A Seven Stars Sword Clan disciple couldn't help whispering to Jadey Inky.

"Sect Leader?"

Jadey Inky was taken aback, and quickly reacted, nervously and respectfully said, "Jade... Jadey Inky pays respects to the Sect Leader."

Looking at Jadey Inky's nervous appearance, Zeke Foxsong shook his head and smiled, some gloom lifted from his face.

Wyatt Barnes' eyes never left Jadey Inky.

When his keen mental strength extended, combined with the lifetime experience of the Martial Emperor, he sensed Jadey Inky's current level of cultivation in no time...

Original Pill Realm, Sixth level?

"Jadey Inky... you've advanced to the Sixth level of the Original Pill Realm?"

Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but be surprised.

Has Jadey Inky made tremendous progress?

He remembered, two years ago, when he first met Jadey Inky before leaving the Seven Stars Sword Clan, Jadey Inky was only at the first level of Original Pill Realm.

A year ago, when he came back from the Hidden Peak, Jadey Inky had advanced to the third level of Original Pill Realm, which surprised him.

Now, another year has passed, and Jadey Inky had advanced directly to the 'Sixth level of Original Pill realm'!

"Hehe."

Seeing Wyatt Barnes finding out his level of cultivation, Jadey Inky scratched his head in embarrassment.

"The Sixth level of Original Pill Realm?"

Wyatt Barnes's words drew Zeke Foxsong's attention, who also started to carefully observe Jadey Inky.

A disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan of the same age as Wyatt, at the sixth level of Original Pill Realm?

He remembered.

That 'Garrett Yellow' who betrayed him and the Seven Stars Sword Clan, was only at the 'Fourth level of Original Pill realm' when he was twenty-two.

That is to say, this disciple of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, who was of the same age as Wyatt, had a far superior talent than Garrett Yellow!

"Yet another monster."

Sonny Clark and Eugene Morgan exchanged a glance, seeing something similar in each other's eyes.

"You're really at the Sixth level of the Original Pill Realm?"

Colin Clark looked at Jadey Inky and couldn't help but ask.

A twenty-two year old at the 'Sixth level of Original Pill Realm', even he felt stunned.

Wyatt Barnes, a 'freak' who could not be considered normal, was after all a minority...

"Twenty-two year old, Sixth level of Original Pill Realm...Just in terms of talent, he can be compared to one or two among the five grandsons."

Iker Colby stared intently at Jadey Inky as if trying to see through him.

"Jadey Inky, show your power to the Sect Leader and the two Peak Masters,"

Hearing the doubt in Colin Clark and Iker Colby's words, Wyatt Barnes looked at Jadey Inky, and encouraged with a smile.

Jadey Inky nodded.

He obeyed Wyatt Barnes' words.

Instantly.

Whoosh!

Above Jadey Inky's head, the forces of heaven and earth stirred and the shadows of eighty ancient giant elephants emerged, showing Jadey Inky's cultivation level.

"He really is at the Sixth level of Original Pill Realm!"

Colin Clark was shocked, "With such talent... among the young generation of the Seven Stars Sword Clan this year, he is likely only second to Wyatt Barnes!"

"Colin Clark, you are mistaken."

Zeke Foxsong shook his head and slowly said, "Kinsley Cooper, the head of Shimmering Light Peak, has a very talented disciple named 'Keer', and the disciple of Jade Elder from Shimmering Light Peak, named 'Jovie Lee'... both of them, the former being the same age as Wyatt and the latter being two years older than Wyatt, have already become warriors of the Original Infant Realm."

Zeke Foxsong's words left Colin Clark completely dumbfounded.

Iker Colby's pupils tightened, exclaiming, "I had heard that Peak Master Kinsley Cooper had received a disciple with extraordinary talent, I didn't expect that she had already broken through to the Original Infant Realm at just twenty-two years old! Such talent, looking all over the Seven Stars Sword Clan... no, even considering the entire Green Forest Royal Country, she is only second to Wyatt Barnes."

Sonny Clark and Eugene Morgan were slightly moved as well.

They weren't unfamiliar with Wyatt Barnes.

But those two female disciples, they weren't that familiar with them.

"I didn't expect that we have been surpassed by two female disciples."

Eugene Morgan said with a bitter smile.

Sonny Clark nodded, agreeing deeply.

Wyatt Barnes had known about Keer and Jovie Lee's breakthrough to the 'Original Infant Realm' a month ago, before setting off for the 'Demon Lotus Blade Sect'.

The talents of the two women were no less than his own.

They had cultivated using one of the top-notch methods in the Cloud Skies Continent, so it was not surprising that their progress was fast.

What surprised Wyatt, however, was Jadey Inky's cultivation level, "Jadey Inky, how did your cultivation progress so quickly?"

Jadey Inky scratched the back of his head awkwardly, saying somewhat shyly, "Senior Brother Wyatt, remember the million USD you gave me before? I bought some Strong Origin Pills with it. After taking them, my cultivation speed increased."

Hearing Jadey Inky's words, Wyatt Barnes was stunned, "You... hadn't you used Strong Origin Pills for cultivation before?"

Jadey Inky looked downcast, "My humble background meant that auxiliary items like pill medicines for cultivation were far beyond my reach... Senior Brother Wyatt, you may find it difficult to imagine that at the Condensed Pill Realm, I had taken no more than thirty 'Ascension Pills'."

"Later, after arriving at the Seven Star Sword Clan, I took a job as a stableman. Although it provided me with a small salary, it was still barely enough to buy some Strong Origin Pills. One year ago, my breakthrough to the third level of the Original Pill Realm was due to the intake of Strong Origin Pills."

Jadey Inky grinned, "Now, my cultivation has reached the sixth level of the Original Pill Realm. I can venture slightly deeper into the original forest to hunt some powerful Fierce Beasts... The core pills, furs, and loose parts of these beasts are enough to sustain the Strong Origin Pills needed for my current cultivation."

Strong Origin Pill is a pill medicine that martial artists at the Original Pill Realm take when cultivating, which can enhance the cultivation speed to a certain extent.

For Wyatt Barnes, or for Zeke Foxsong and the others.

The Strong Origin Pill was just a basic pill medicine, unworthy of mention.

This kind of pill medicine, in their eyes, is nothing.

But in Jadey Inky's eyes, or to be more precise, in the past Jadey Inky's eyes, it was extremely precious.

"Senior Brother Wyatt, if you hadn't given me a million dollars a year ago, I wouldn't have been able to break through to the six level of the Original Pill Realm. I wouldn't be self-sufficient now."

Jadey Inky looked at Wyatt with gratitude in his eyes.

At this point, a disciple from the Seven Stars Sword Clan next to them couldn't help but say to Wyatt, "Senior Brother Wyatt, now that Jadey Inky has already reached the sixth level of the Original Pill Realm, he really doesn't need to work as a stableman anymore... but every few days he still comes here just to take care of yours and Sister Jovie Lee's 'Sweat Blood Treasured Horses'."

Wyatt Barnes was a little touched.

He had not expected that the million-dollar check he casually gave Jadey Inky a year ago had actually helped him so much.

What was even more unexpected was that Jadey Inky, even though he has now made it to the top, still didn't forget to help him take care of the 'Sweat Blood Treasured Horses' because of this little favor.

From this, it was easy to see what kind of person Jadey Inky was.

Wyatt Barnes raised his hand and gently patted Jadey Inky's shoulder, sighing, "I didn't realize you had such a past... From what you've shared, your cultivation should have been hindered and obscured by your past. Otherwise, with your talent, you could have achieved even more!"

"Senior Brother Wyatt, you flatter me."

Jadey Inky awkwardly touched his nose, appearing humble.

At this moment.

Several people including Zeke Foxsong appeared to be 'petrified'.

So, according to Jadey Inky, did he practically not use any pill medicines for cultivation in the past?

"If what he said is true... If he were given the same conditions as me, wouldn't he now be able to break through to the 'Original Pill Realm seventh level', or even higher?"

Sonny Clark came to his senses, his face was full of shock.

As to Zeke Foxsong and the other three high-ranking members of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, as well as Eugene Morgan, they all shared a similar thought.

They hadn't expected.

That in the Seven Stars Sword Clan, there was such a 'hidden gem' buried.

"Wyatt, you made Elder Giant Bird land here because you wanted me to meet him, right?"

Zeke Foxsong's eyes fell onto Wyatt Barnes, filled with interest with a touch of barely detectable gratitude hidden among it.

"Indeed."

Wyatt nodded, "Sect Leader, what do you think?"

Seeing this, Jadey Inky was puzzled.

Did Senior Brother Wyatt invite the Sect Leader to meet him?

Why would the Sect Leader want to meet him?

He was confused.

"Thank you."

Zeke Foxsong took a moment, looked at Wyatt, and genuinely said those words.

Even half a month ago when Wyatt Barnes won first place at the 'Demon Lotus Blade Sect' for the Five Major Sect Martial Arts Competition, Zeke Foxsong had merely conveyed his gratification through voice condensing origin force.

But now, he had thanked him in front of so many people.

A word of thanks from the Seven Stars Sword Sect Leader was as 'heavy as Mount Tai'...

At this moment, Colin Clark and Iker Colby exchanged looks, unable to contain their astonishment.

Of course, they could feel the joy contained in the Sect Leader's tone; it was genuine and heartfelt.

"Wyatt, what kind of riddle are you and Sect Leader playing?"

Eugene Morgan asked in confusion.

Sonny Clark was also curious and didn't understand for a moment.

Thwack!

Iker Colby raised his hand and hit Eugene Morgan on the back of his head, laughing and chiding, "You little fool, you haven't figured it out? Wyatt is selecting a 'direct disciple' for the Sect Leader... This kid is really good. If everything he said is true, then his talent is in no way inferior to any of the five princes."

"Even if all that is not true... this kid's talent and his personality, far surpass that 'Garrett Yellow'!"

Colin Clark nodded in agreement.

Now, Eugene Morgan and Sonny Clark have fully grasped the situation.

Regarding Jadey Inky, he was in shock long ago.

"Wyatt is selecting a direct disciple for the Sect Leader... Wyatt is selecting a direct disciple for the Sect Leader..."

The words spoken by Iker Colby kept echoing in his mind.

Selecting a direct disciple for the Sect Leader?

Could they be referring to him?