Legend of Wyatt

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Chapter 41: Chapter 41 Maya Lee

In a corner of the Martial Arts Performance Field.

Wyatt Barnes moved like a nimble snake, his body constantly transforming...

Seemingly slow, but in fact, as swift as the wind.

"At most half a month, but no less than ten days, and I should be able to break through to the minor accomplishment realm."

With a jolt of his body, Wyatt Barnes stood firm once again, a faint smile surfacing at the corner of his mouth.

Based on the memories of the Martial Emperor, Wyatt Barnes knew that his Spiritual Snake Body Method was now in the Beginner's Realm, on the verge of entering the minor accomplishment realm.

Once the Spiritual Snake Body Method entered the minor accomplishment realm, his speed would have a qualitative boost...

As a profound level high rank body technique, even in the minor accomplishment realm, the Spiritual Snake Body Method was better than the profound level mid rank body technique in the major accomplishment realm or the profound level lower rank body technique in the complete realm.

Everything depends on perseverance, not something that can be achieved overnight, so Wyatt Barnes promptly stopped his practice.

He planned to go back and absorb Body Tempering Fluid to cultivate in order to advance to the ninth level of the Body Tempering Realm as soon as possible.

As he understood it, the family martial arts competition, held once a year, was just two months away.

To become a disciple of the Inner Courtyard, he must show strength beyond most of his peers at the family martial arts competition.

In Wyatt Barnes's chosen corner of the Martial Arts Performance Field, there were few people to be seen.

As he came out and stood in the middle of the Martial Arts Performance Field, he noticed a group of people scattered around, gathered to watch something.

Feeling curious, he joined them.

In the crowd, a slender, beautiful figure was performing exceptional swordsmanship with the three-foot-long blade in her hand.

This was a beautiful girl, about seventeen years old, with a moon-like face.

She was the most outstanding beauty he'd seen since coming to this world, apart from Keer and his mother, Christina Lee.

The girl's long soft hair moved gently as she did.

Under the scorching sun, the three-foot-long blade in her hand shimmered with a dazzling luster.

Suddenly, the phantom of a giant ancient elephant appeared above her head.

Whoosh!

With the drawing of the sword, a series of afterimages flashed.

Three leaves falling from a tree at the side were all split in half and fell to the ground.

With beads of sweat gathering, the young girl sheathed her sword.

Clapping sounds...

Immediately, there were applause and cheers all around.

"Sister Maya is truly deserving as one of the top three in the Outer Courtyard, her proficiency in the Shadow Staying Sword Technique is truly impressive."

"Exactly, to split three falling leaves that are not on the same line with one sword, I'm afraid only Sister Maya in the Outer Courtyard can do this."

"At seventeen, she has reached the ninth level of the Body Tempering Realm, accomplished the profound level lower rank Shadow Staying Sword Technique, Sister Maya is second to none among the young women of our Lee family."

Amid the applause and discussion, Wyatt Barnes stood silently and listened.

Top three in the Outer Courtyard?

Sister Maya?

"Could it be, she's Maya Lee?"

Wyatt Barnes recalled, a few days ago, he had overheard Ayan Lee and Azael Lee mention a woman named "Maya Lee" while purchasing medicinal materials from a pharmacy at the market.

Upon seeing her today, her reputation was not exaggerated!

Beauty, only matched by Keer...

"Sister Maya, here's a towel to wipe your sweat."

A girl smiled and handed Maya Lee a towel.

After wiping away the sweat from her forehead, Maya Lee noticed something. There was a person in the crowd whose gaze was entirely different from the others.

In the eyes of the crowd, her swordsmanship was amazing.

And yet, that individual seemed unimpressed.

She felt a bit disappointed and spurred on by his indifference.

"Do you think my swordsmanship is mundane?"

Within the gaze of the spectators, Maya Lee approached the young man, questioning him with a tint of assertiveness in her voice.

At this moment, everyone's attention was on the young man.

"Oh, isn't that Wyatt Barnes?"

"Wyatt Barnes? The one who, a few days ago, defeated a Lee family child with his master level Tiger Roaring Fist?"

"Yes, it's him! I was there at that time."

"He seems to be only sixteen."

"Huh, the girl who usually shadows him is not there, I heard she's even more beautiful than Sister Maya."

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Surprised by the commentary surrounding her, Maya Lee was taken aback.

She had heard about what happened a few days ago.

"Your sword technique... It's quite decent, but it might be stronger if it was less flashy."

Wyatt Barnes, the centre of everyone's attention, responded nonchalantly.

"Flashy?"

The crowd laughed aloud.

"This Wyatt Barnes, he can't be thinking that just because he's good at the Tiger Roaring Fist, he can instruct Sister Maya on her sword technique, can he?"

"An outsider, dare to talk nonsense!"

"Sister Maya's skill level at Shadow Staying Sword might be similar to his Tiger Roaring Fist, but Sister Maya's cultivation is a level higher than him, plus the sword in Sister Maya's hand, she can easily defeat him."

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A group of people came to Maya Lee's defence.

"I heard you're good at Tiger Roaring Fist, but can you use a sword?"

Maya Lee shot a meaningful glance at Wyatt Barnes.

Wyatt Barnes hadn't expected that his honest words would stir up everyone's anger.

He sighed inwardly.

Sometimes, it's hard to be a straightforward person...

"Sword!"

Stepping forward, Wyatt Barnes extended his hand before Maya Lee.

Maya Lee quickly understood, handed him the sword, and looked surprised, as she guessed Wyatt's intention.

"This Wyatt Barnes, does he want to act like he knows it all?"

"He's simply courting death!"

Many people looked disdainful at the scene.

Wyatt Barnes didn't let it get to him, facts would speak for themselves.

In the next moment, Wyatt Barnes replaced Maya Lee, stood in the center of the crowd, and held the three-foot-long blade in his hand.

The wind blew, causing the leaves on the the trees to wither and fall.

Whoosh!

Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, Wyatt Barnes drew his sword.

However, everyone present, including Maya Lee, saw nothing but a fleeting flash of light.

From start to finish, they couldn't make out how Wyatt Barnes had unsheathed his sword.

"He drew his sword?"

Everyone was puzzled.

"Look over there!"

Someone seemed to have discovered something.

More people followed his gaze.

They saw a series of leaves, about a dozen or so, that had just fallen, now torn in half and drifting to the ground.

Hiss!

The people present couldn't help but gasp.

Only after Wyatt Barnes had sheathed his sword and left did Maya Lee come to her senses.

Staring at his proud figure in the distance, Maya Lee felt a sense of defeat for the first time. The honor of being in the top three of the outer court seemed so ironic.

From the day she started practicing, she always used a sword.

She had a perception of swordplay far beyond that of the average person.

She knew in her heart that if she really faced Wyatt Barnes head-on, even if his martial cultivation was a level lower than hers, he could easily defeat her, even kill her, with just that one stroke of his blade.

"Wyatt Barnes, I will remember you," Maya Lee murmured in her heart.

To Wyatt Barnes, what had just happened was merely a casual move, not worth mentioning.

However, using Maya Lee's Profound Level low-tier Shadow Staying Sword Technique as a reference, and synthesizing the memory of the Martial Emperor's reincarnation...

Wyatt Barnes came to a conclusion.

The sword drawing technique he mastered, when used with full force, had a power equivalent to a middle-tier Profound Level technique at the mastery realm, or a high-tier Profound Level technique at the grand completion realm.

If it came as a surprise...

It could even reach the effect of a high-tier Profound Level technique at the mastery realm.

"Hm?"

Wyatt Barnes suddenly stopped in his tracks. He saw two figures standing on the way home, as if they had been waiting for him for a long time.

Azael Lee and Ayan Lee.

Wyatt Barnes swept a casual glance over the two and intended to bypass them.

Who knew that the two would threaten him, blocking Wyatt Barnes again.

"What do you want?"

A trace of cold light flashed in Wyatt's eyes.

He didn't want to cause trouble, but that didn't mean he was afraid of it.

"Wyatt Barnes, hand over all the bank checks you have on you!"

Ayan Lee smirked.

With Azael Lee, one of the top three in the outer courtyard backing him, he was very confident.

If he knew that Wyatt Barnes had just displayed a marvelous sword technique in the Martial Arts Performance Field, making even Maya Lee, one of the top three of the outer court, admire and feel inferior to him, he probably wouldn't have thought so.

Things in life are indeed wonderful.

"You want my bank checks?"

Wyatt Barnes laughed, patting his 'sturdy' chest, "I did bring quite a few bank checks, but why should I give them to you?"

"Why?"

Ayan Lee sneered, "If you don't want to suffer, hand over all your bank checks. And also, have that Keer by your side treat Azael well from now on."

"Shut up!"

With a raise of Wyatt Barnes' sword-like brows, his face became filled with a horrifying and overbearing aura. A terrifying killing intent was immediately unleashed upon Ayan Lee.

Keer was his bottom line!

Ayan Lee's face changed dramatically, and his legs began to tremble.

The killing intent of Asura caused his psychological defenses to completely collapse.

"Hmph!"

With a snort, Wyatt Barnes strode away.

Had it been another place, he would have disabled this Ayan Lee long ago, if not killed him.

However, this was the Lee Family in Aurora City. If he disabled or killed Ayan Lee, even if the Lee Family didn't intervene, Ayan Lee's elders would not let the matter rest.

Ayan Lee was, after all, a member of the main family, his roots ran deep.

Wyatt had to be cautious.

"Brother Azael, why didn't you stop him?"

Ayan Lee took a deep breath, looking at Azael Lee who was watching Wyatt Barnes leave, with a puzzled expression on his face.

"It seems I have underestimated this Wyatt Barnes. He's not simple."

Azael Lee's face was solemn.

Just now, while Wyatt Barnes' killing intent was directed at Ayan Lee, he too was slightly affected and was greatly shocked.

"Are we just going to let this go?"

Ayan Lee was discontented.

"Once I step into the small completion realm of the Golden Bell Shield, we will confront him again. For some reason, I don't feel too confident right now."

Taking a deep breath, Azael Lee slowly spoke.

"What?!"

Ayan Lee's face expressed disbelief.

He didn't expect that just a mere collateral family member, an affiliate, could actually make Azael Lee, someone whose strength could rank in the top three of the outer courtyard, to be cautious.

"Brother Azael, should I ask my elder brother to make a move?"

Ayan Lee hesitated for a moment before asking.

"What, you want to let your elder brother take a piece of the pie? As far as I know, although you two are brothers by blood, your relationship is not harmonious. Your elder brother has not been stingy with calling you 'useless' behind your back. If he gets involved, I'm afraid we won't get anything in the end. All benefits would be for him."

Azael Lee's eyes flickered as he slowly spoke.

Ayan Lee's face darkened.

That was a possibility.

No one knew his brother better than he did - domineering and fearless!

"Alright, then let's wait until you step into the minor completion realm with your Golden Bell Shield. Humph! Let's let this Wyatt Barnes be complacent for a few more days."

Ayan Lee made up his mind quickly.

Chapter 42: Chapter 42: Evil Spirit

In the following days, Wyatt Barnes often took Keer to the Martial Arts Performance Field to practice their martial techniques.

They gradually integrated into the Lee Family of Aurora City, earning the respect of many of its members.

In this world.

The strong, no matter where they go, are always respected.

Half a month passed in the blink of an eye.

Although Wyatt Barnes and Keer's cultivation had not broken through, their strength had undergone earth-shaking changes.

Firstly, their defensive martial techniques.

With the help of 'Blood Spirit Body Fluid', Wyatt's 'Grand Displacement' and Keer's 'Flower Transfer and Wood Attachment' have both successfully practiced to the Beginner Realm.

In terms of Mobility martial techniques.

Wyatt Barnes's 'Spiritual Snake Body Method' finally broke through to the Minor Realm, while Keer's 'Wave Skimming Light Steps' also reached the Beginner Realm.

As for attack techniques.

Wyatt Barnes did not venture into others, but Keer had always been diligently practicing the 'Sword Drawing Technique', without interruption.

If Wyatt's Sword Drawing Technique could be considered to have entered the Perfect Realm.

Then Keer's Sword Drawing Technique can now be considered as having cultivated to the Major Realm.

Of course, the reason for Keer's rapid progress was all due to her diligence.

Ever since she started practicing the Sword Drawing Technique at the Lee Family of Qingfeng Town, up until now, she spends at least five hours a day on it.

Diligent people will ultimately be rewarded.

Wyatt Barnes was not surprised by this at all.

It is worth mentioning that, because Wyatt and Keer often went to the Martial Arts Performance Field to practice their martial techniques, they became quite familiar with Maya Lee, who ranked among the top three in the outer courtyard.

Especially Keer, who now fondly calls Maya Lee 'Sister'.

In the Martial Arts Performance Field.

Wyatt Barnes's figure was moving, as if there were no bones, sometimes stopping, sometimes moving rapidly, like a darting snake...

He was practicing the 'Spiritual Snake Body Method'!

A beautiful young girl stood by, watching quietly with a happy smile on her face.

"Sister Keer."

Suddenly, a voice came from afar.

Another beautiful girl walked over, with a sheathed fine steel sword in hand, looking valiant.

"Sister Maya."

Keer smiled and greeted the newcomer.

"Sister Keer, I need to go to the trading market to buy some things, will you come with me?"

The person was indeed Maya Lee.

Upon hearing this, Keer instinctively looked at the rapidly moving young man but did not interrupt him, just silently waiting.

"Wyatt Barnes, I'm borrowing Keer for a while, you won't mind, right?"

Maya Lee looked at the young man.

Whoosh!

Wyatt Barnes moved slightly, steadied himself, with sweat beading on his forehead.

A refreshing scent assaulted his nostrils as Keer stepped forward to wipe away the sweat.

She behaved like an obedient little wife.

"I can't stand you two."

Maya Lee made a disgusted face.

At this moment, no one noticed the fleeting look of loss in the depths of her gaze.

"Go ahead, Keer, take care of yourself."

Wyatt Barnes gave the girl by his side a smile.

Besides himself, Keer finally made a friend of her own age, and naturally, Wyatt wouldn't stop them from hanging out together.

"Don't worry, I won't let a single hair on Keer's head be hurt."

Maya Lee rolled her eyes at Wyatt Barnes, took Keer's hand, and walked away.

Along the way, they attracted the gaze of many fascinated onlookers.

After the two girls left, Wyatt Barnes continued his practice...

The Spiritual Snake Body Method!

If someone sharp-eyed was present, they could see that a faint defensive aura was faintly visible around Wyatt Barnes's body.

A defensive martial technique!

During the practice, Wyatt Barnes seemed to forget about time...

With each movement of his body, he could feel a sense of comfort from head to toe, a satisfying feeling of complete relaxation.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Suddenly, a roar pierced the air, interrupting Wyatt Barnes's practice.

He furrowed his brows and saw two 'familiar faces' approaching side by side.

It was Azael Lee and Ayan Lee.

Wyatt Barnes had not seen them again for half a month.

He had assumed that they had been frightened by the deliberately extended killing intent last time and didn't dare to bother him again.

It seemed that wasn't the case.

"What do you want?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at the two, his face calm.

"Wyatt Barnes, hand over the thing we want, or else, you'll have to crawl back from here today."

Ayan Lee said coldly.

"If you want my things, you can..."

Wyatt Barnes gave a faint smile.

"Huh?"

Azael and Ayan were taken aback.

When did Wyatt Barnes become so agreeable?

"Defeat me!"

Wyatt Barnes paused for a moment before adding.

"Fine, I'll make you hand it over willingly."

Azael took a step forward and squared off with Wyatt Barnes.

At this moment, the people on the Martial Arts Performance Field noticed the commotion and curiously gathered around to watch.

Soon, a crowd had gathered in a remote corner of the field.

"It's Azael!"

"Azael, like Sister Maya, is also among the top three in strength in our outer court. Is he going to fight Wyatt Barnes?"

"It seems like it..."

"Although Wyatt Barnes is from a supporting tribe, his swordsmanship is extraordinary, even Sister Maya admits she is inferior. Despite his cultivation being weaker than Azael's, he may not necessarily lose."

"You said it yourself, it's his swordsmanship... Can't you see that Wyatt Barnes didn't even bring a sword with him?"

"He doesn't intend to fight Azael bare-handed, does he? Although his 'Roaring Tiger Fist' has reached the Major Realm, it is widely known that Azael's Profound Level intermediate martial technique 'Crushing Heart Palm', has also cultivated to the Major Realm."

"What's more important is, Azael is at Level Nine of the Body Tempering Realm, while Wyatt Barnes is at Level Eight!"

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The crowd began to discuss, not having much faith in Wyatt Barnes, who was without a sword.

There were some people carrying swords. They were willing to lend their swords to Wyatt Barnes, but they were afraid of offending Azael Lee.

Azael Lee was not just a typical member of their clan. He was also the personal nephew of a clan elder.

Because of this, even though he was only an outer courtyard disciple, the attack martial arts Heartbreaking Palm, the defense martial arts Golden Bell Shield, and the movement martial arts Leisurely Steps he practiced were all Profound Level Intermediate martial arts!

Others were completely envious.

"Both of you may come at once."

Wyatt Barnes glanced at Azael Lee, then looked towards Ayan Lee.

"Don't think too highly of yourself. I alone am enough to handle you."

Being belittled by Wyatt Barnes, Azael Lee was flushed with anger.

His body suddenly moved...

Leisurely Steps!

Azael Lee's legs moved in an unusual pace, rapidly stepping forward, and before anyone knew it, he was in front of Wyatt Barnes.

Heartbreaking Palm!

He slammed a palm out, shaking the air, carrying a heartbreaking momentum, and went straight for Wyatt Barnes.

Meanwhile, above Azael Lee's head, a wisp of white mist condensed into form, turning into a phantom of an ancient giant elephant...

"Little Accomplished Realm's Leisurely Steps, Great Accomplished Realm's Heartbreaking Palm!"

In the crowd, people exclaimed in shock.

Wyatt Barnes's eyes flashed. He bent his upper body backward, his arms pulled back into a bow shape, and then he trembled violently.

Collapsing Fist!

The fist he threw out collided with Azael Lee's Heartbreaking Palm.

Smack!

Fist and palm collided!

In an instant, Wyatt Barnes felt that the power of Azael Lee's palm was greater than his own Collapsing Fist.

Not only that, a strange force was trying to follow his fist and rush into his arm...

Great Transposition!

Without any hesitation, Wyatt Barnes activated his defensive martial arts skill, attracting that strange force, moving it, reversing it, and shooting it back out.

Fighting fire with fire!

Boom!

Wyatt Barnes stood firm as a mountain, while Azael Lee was forced to move back two steps, his face full of disbelief.

"How is this possible!"

Azael Lee was convinced that his power had clearly surpassed Wyatt Barnes and his heart-breaking power was about to flow into Wyatt Barnes's body...

But at this moment, the defensive energy that emerged from Wyatt Barnes's body had actually blocked his heart-breaking power!

It was like a mirror.

"What kind of defensive martial arts is this?"

Azael Lee was shocked. It was his first time encountering such an odd defensive martial arts.

"It seems that your Golden Bell Shield has already entered the Little Accomplished Realm."

Wyatt Barnes's eyes narrowed slightly.

The power of Azael Lee's Heartbreaking Palm was as great as his Collapsing Fist, and with his higher cultivation level and the strength of an ancient giant elephant, Wyatt Barnes was not as good as Azael Lee in a head-on collision.

However, with Great Transposition reversing the heart-breaking power that Azael Lee had put pressure on him, he still got the upper hand in the direct collision.

Of course, while the reversed heart-breaking power forced Azael Lee back, it was also blocked by Azael Lee's timely activation of the Golden Bell Shield.

From the situation just now, one could say that he and Azael Lee were evenly matched.

However, he still had stronger trump cards...

"Azael Lee's defensive martial arts has also entered the Little Accomplished Realm? He is really a monster!"

The crowd once again screamed in astonishment.

"If Azael Lee is a monster, then what is Wyatt Barnes? After all, he got the upper hand."

As soon as this voice rang out, the crowd fell completely silent.

Yes, just now, Azael Lee took the initiative to attack, and Wyatt Barnes was passive and confronted him head-on, yet still managed to get the upper hand.

In their eyes, the outcome was clear.

In terms of attack.

Azael Lee was inferior to Wyatt Barnes.

"Brother Azael Lee, I'll help you!"

Ayan Lee, like the others, wanted to join the match.

"No need."

Azael Lee took a deep breath, stopping Ayan Lee.

Only he, the person directly involved, understood why he had just fallen into a disadvantage. If he had activated his defensive martial arts in time, he wouldn't have been knocked back by his own power.

"I must admit, your defensive martial arts is very odd. But, everything ends now..."

Azael Lee sneered.

Leisurely Steps!

His footwork quickened, moving in a strange rhythm. He started circling around Wyatt Barnes, seemingly trying to confuse Wyatt Barnes's sight.

"Azael Lee's Leisurely Steps are a Profound Level Intermediate movement martial art. Although it's only at the Little Accomplished Realm level, it can rival the Great Accomplished Realm level of a Profound Level Lower movement martial art... If Wyatt Barnes's speed can't match his, he's bound to lose!"

A voice from the crowd suddenly rang out.

It was agreed by most of the people.

Among the world's martial arts, only speed is invincible!

Azael Lee could raise his three kinds of martial arts to such a high realm. He was indeed the best among his peers, and only a handful of his peers could achieve what he has achieved.

In the outer courtyard, only two others could compare with him.

Wyatt Barnes has strong attack martial arts, and his defensive martial arts seem fine...

For this reason, in the eyes of most people, Wyatt Barnes's weakness lies in his movement martial arts.

"You want to compare speed with me?"

Wyatt Barnes chuckled.

His eyes suddenly focused, and his legs shook.

Spiritual Snake Body Method!

The Little Accomplished Realm of a Profound Level Upper movement martial art. It's as good as the Great Accomplished Realm of a Profound Level Upper class movement martial art, which is a whole realm higher than Azael Lee's movement martial art.

Whoosh!

Wyatt Barnes made a move, just like a flexible spiritual snake, he started to circulate around Azael Lee.

He let Azael Lee's palm power howl away, not touching him at all!

The watching crowd was dumbfounded.

This Wyatt Barnes...

This speed...

He's simply a monster.

"Ayan Lee!"

Azael Lee's face was incredibly ugly. Although he was unwilling, he chose to ask Ayan Lee for help.

Chapter 43: Chapter 43 Ellis Lynch

Amidst the chorus of tsking from the crowd.

Ayan Lee acknowledged with a sound, his body flickered, and he quickly entered the battle.

Coordinating with Azael Lee, they attacked from both sides, leaving Wyatt Barnes nowhere to hide...

Roaring Tiger Fist!

Ayan Lee became like a fierce tiger charging towards Wyatt Barnes, his mouth wide open as if to bite down.

Who knew that Wyatt Barnes didn't even plan to dodge.

Great Transposition!

Wyatt Barnes activated his defense martial arts, and a defensive energy emerged around him.

Bang!

Ayan Lee's mighty punch slammed into Wyatt Barnes's defensive energy.

The crowd fell silent.

Just when everyone thought Wyatt Barnes would be blasted off...

A startling scene came into view.

Ayan Lee who was full of momentum with a smirk on his face, his smile froze and his punching right arm vibrated...

"Ah!"

Accompanied by a miserable scream, Ayan Lee's body flew out like a released arrow and slammed hard on the ground.

Sitting on his bum, Ayan Lee turned pale, and fear filled his eyes as he looked at Wyatt Barnes.

He didn't expect the force of his punch on Wyatt Barnes to be completely reversed back to him.

It was as if he was punching a mirror.

So frustrating!

If he hadn't activated his defense martial arts in time, his entire arm might have been ruined.

This scene left everyone present in awe.

Ayan Lee's "Tiger Roaring Fist" is after all, a mid-level Profound Level martial art, now practiced to the elementary realm.

The fact that Wyatt Barnes could completely resist Ayan Lee's "Tiger Roaring Fist" with his defense technique indicates that his defense technique is not weaker than Ayan

Lee's "Tiger Roaring Fist", at least equivalent to Azael Lee's elementary realm "Golden Bell Shield".

Only a mid-level Profound Level defense technique of at least the elementary realm, can block a mid-level Profound Level attack technique of the elementary realm!

In other words, Wyatt Barnes' defense technique is either a mid-level Profound Level technique of the elementary realm, or a high-level basic Profound Level technique.

However, no one thought that Wyatt Barnes' defense technique was a high level Profound Level technique.

After all, even within the Lee Family in Aurora City, high level Profound Level techniques are extremely rare.

"Azael Lee, I'm sorry, I..."

Ayan Lee looked at Azael Lee with a bitter smile. At first, he only thought Wyatt Barnes' attack technique was stronger than his.

Now, he finally realized.

His attack can't break Wyatt Barnes' defense.

"Humph!"

Azael Lee's face darkened, his icy gaze swept over Wyatt Barnes.

Like a bloodthirsty snake.

Not until Azael Lee and Ayan Lee embarrassingly left, the eyes of the crowd turned to Wyatt Barnes.

Their eyes were filled with awe.

Only sixteen years old.

A high-level basic Profound Level attack technique "Roaring Tiger Fist".

A possible mid-level Profound Level defensive technique of the elementary realm, or a high-level basic Profound Level defensive technique.

Possibly a mid-level Profound Level agility technique of high realm, or a completed basic level Profound Level agility technique.

Such achievements in the outer courtyard, perhaps only the first person in the outer courtyard, can be compared with him.

Even Maya Lee, who is one of the top three in the outer courtyard, pales in comparison to him.

"With the strength Wyatt Barnes has shown now, he has completely surpassed Sister Maya and Azael Lee."

"His current strength in the outer courtyard is probably second only to 'Kamden Lee'."

"I think he can even compete with Kamden Lee, don't forget that Wyatt Barnes' strongest offensive technique is not the Roaring Tiger Fist, but his otherworldly swordsmanship!"

"Yeah, given his swordsmanship, plus the help of a longsword, his strength is probably on par with Kamden Lee's."

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The crowd discussed, unreserved in their compliments.

Listening to these praises, Wyatt Barnes just gave a faint smile.

In his past life, he had experienced these kinds of scenes too many times, and was already numb to it.

As for the 'Kamden Lee' they spoke of, Wyatt Barnes had heard about him.

The number one in the outer door.

An existence that Maya would show reverence for every time she mentioned him.

It's a pity, Wyatt Barnes had never seen him before.

He heard that Kamden Lee had gone to train in Mist Forest and would only return before the family martial meeting.

"Wyatt Barnes, Wyatt Barnes!"

Just as Wyatt Barnes was preparing to go home, a hurried voice got closer and closer.

"Yes?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at the panting young boy.

"Wyatt Barnes, Sister Maya and her friends taught a lesson to two disrespectful Lynch family junior members, but those two went to get help, they trapped Maya and the others. Sister Maya asked me to report back."

The young boy said anxiously.

"What?!"

Wyatt Barnes's face changed, his biggest concern was Keer's safety.

"Lead the way!"

Wyatt Barnes's cold eyes stared at the boy.

The boy could only shiver, not daring to meet Wyatt Barnes's gaze, and hurriedly led the way.

The surrounding young members of the Lee Family exchanged glances, then followed them as well.

"The Lynch family dares to bully Sister Maya, they're simply seeking death!"

"Let's go, let's teach them a lesson."

"Do they really think we Lee Family juniors are easy to bully?"

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The outer courtyard juniors following Wyatt Barnes were filled with righteous indignation.

"Hurry up!"

Wyatt Barnes frowned, simply grabbing the arm of the boy leading the way, and took off with him, leaving a significant distance between them and the group following behind.

"Lead the way!"

The group of outer courtyard juniors only heard Wyatt Barnes's distant shout.

"Let's go! We should hurry up too, so we don't lose them."

A group of Lee Family juniors also activated their agility martial arts and flew out in pursuit.

Even so, they could only eat dust far behind Wyatt Barnes.

It was also because Wyatt Barnes was carrying one person.

Otherwise, with their speed, they definitely wouldn't be able to keep up with Wyatt Barnes's figure.

Leaving the Lee Family residence.

In a large street in the trading marketplace, Wyatt Barnes spotted the two women surrounded from afar.

When he saw that Keer was safe and sound, Wyatt Barnes sighed in relief.

"Maya Lee, if you and the little beauty beside you would be gracious enough to accompany us for a few drinks, we can let bygones be bygones. How about it?"

A flirtatious voice reached Wyatt Barnes's ears from afar.

Wyatt's face darkened.

"Bodhi Lynch, you must be dreaming!"

Maya Lee's sweet-tempered retort echoed out.

"I'm afraid we're going to have to pluck the flowers then!"

The flirtatious voice changed, carrying a ruthless edge.

"Get out of my way!"

Stretching out his hand to pull back a Lynch family's junior member by the shoulder, Wyatt strode forward.

"Boy, you're asking for it!"

The face of the Lynch family's junior member changed drastically, as he followed up with a punch.

"Boom!"

However, his punch landed on the defensive energy surrounding Wyatt Barnes, and the force of his ferocious punch was reversed.

"Ah!"

With a terrible scream, he was hurled backward, landing in a heap on the ground.

This commotion could not be underestimated; it attracted everyone's attention.

"Young Master!"

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Both Keer and Maya Lee saw Wyatt Barnes, their beautiful faces lit up with delight, as though their long-awaited lover had finally arrived.

"Keer, are you alright?"

Arriving by the young girl's side, Wyatt appeared concerned.

"Young Master, I'm fine."

The young girl shook her head gently, "Sister Maya is here."

"Thank you."

Wyatt nodded at Maya Lee with a smile.

"There's no need to thank. I am the one who brought out Keer, it is my responsibility to keep her safe."

A glimmer flashed in Maya's eyes as she shook her head subtly.

She heaved a sigh in her heart.

In his eyes, did she really not compare to Sister Keer at all?

"Boy, you've hurt our Lynch family members, today, I, Bodhi Lynch, am going to teach you a lesson!"

The sixteen-year-old youth from the Lynch family took to the air towards Wyatt Barnes with a great deal of force, his palm striking towards Wyatt's chest.

Just as the two women beside Wyatt turned pale and tried to come to his aid.

Wyatt took a step forward, receiving the attack with his chest.

Great Transposition!

He activated his defensive martial arts.

"Smack!"

The man's palm struck Wyatt's chest.

Wyatt stood there, not moving an inch.

"Ah!"

The man screamed horribly and was thrown back, staggering before finally steadying himself.

The severe pain from his arm made him break out in a cold sweat.

In his eyes, looking back again towards Wyatt, was filled with fear.

"Clap, clap, clap, clap..."

At that moment, the youth leading the Lynch family, who was dressed in green, began to applaud.

"If I'm not mistaken, your defensive martial art should be a profound level high-tier one, right?"

The green-clothed youth glanced deeply at Wyatt.

A profound level high-tier martial art?

Whether it was the Lynch family's junior members present on the scene, or the justarrived Lee family's junior members, all were stunned.

Although the Lee and the Lynch families both possessed profound level high-tier martial arts.

However, within their families, only the carefully nurtured genius martial artists had the opportunity to practice profound level high-tier martial arts.

At a point when everyone looked at Wyatt in amazement, quite automatically.

"Keer, let's go home."

Wyatt took the young girl's hand, his face gentle, and began to walk away.

As if it were his private domain.

Swoosh!

The green-dressed youth moved, turning into a breeze and blocking Wyatt's way.

"Hmm?"

Wyatt's face darkened.

"You hit a member of our Lynch family and just plan on leaving like that?"

The green-clothed youth had a careless look on his face, but there was a playful look in his eyes.

"Get the hell out of here!"

Wyatt's eyes grew cold, his voice booming like thunder.

"Anyone from your Lee family is free to leave today, but you must fight with me...that's the prerequisite! In the past, I thought that from among the Lee family's junior members, only Kamden Lee was worthy of making me take action, but today I learned that there's also you among the Lee family's junior members."

Self-confidence filled the green-clothed youth's face.

He seemed to have everything under his control.

So arrogant?

Wyatt's eyes narrowed, a gleam of cold light flickering past.

"Wyatt Barnes, he is Ellis Lynch, Lynch Family's top young master, the son of the Lynch Clan Chief."

Maya Lee warned aloud.

The top young master of the Lynch family?

The son of the Lynch Clan Chief?

Each title was enough to make the green-clothed youth stand out.

Like the Lee family, the Lynch family was also a giant in Aurora City.

"How are you considering? No matter if you win or lose, I will let your Lee family members go."

A faint smile appeared on Ellis Lynch's face, not a trace of anger about Wyatt's earlier actions.

Simply for the chance to fight with Wyatt!

The injured Bodhi Lynch's face darkened, he protested reluctantly, "Brother Ellis, Maya Lee and he both hurt our guys, you..."

"Shut up!"

Ellis Lynch cast a cold glance at Bodhi Lynch, interrupting his words, "Are you questioning my decision?"

Chapter 44: Chapter 44: Fierce Battle

The authority in Ellis Lynch's voice was impeccable.

Despite his young age, he carried the demeanor of someone in power.

Bodhi Lynch took a deep breath and didn't dare to speak out again. But his icy gaze still riveted on Wyatt, as if zeroing in on his prey.

Wyatt noticed Bodhi's gaze, but paid no mind to it.

This Bodhi had a similar strength level to Ayan Lee, posing no threat to him.

His gaze shifted to Ellis Lynch.

"If you want to fight, so be it!"

Wyatt smiled at Keer, asked her to step back to Maya's side, then he stepped forward and faced Ellis Lynch.

The disciples of the Lynch family all withdrew several steps, leaving a large space in the middle.

After all, this was the largest market in Aurora City, and soon a large crowd of spectators were drawn to the scene.

"I heard that this green-clad lad is called 'Ellis Lynch,' the son of the Lynch Clan Chief."

"Ellis Lynch? I've heard of him. He's the top of his generation in the Lynch Family. Just seventeen, he's already reached the ninth level of the Body Tempering Realm and has mastered three high-level Profound techniques."

"Three high-level Profound techniques? My goodness... The Lynch family sure has invested a lot on him."

"Who is the one confronting him?"

"Seems to be someone from an affiliated branch of the Lee Family."

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The whispering crowd watched the spectacle unfold.

Wyatt gazed at Ellis, seriousness carved on his face.

He felt some pressure facing Ellis.

It's important to know, even when he was facing Strength Garcia, the housekeeper of Garcia Clan of Qingfeng Town, who was at the first level of the Condensed Pill Realm, he didn't feel any pressure at all.

In other words, this Ellis, seemed to be even more dangerous than Strength Garcia!

It made sense.

Certainly, the best martial arts technique that the three big families of Qingfeng Town have is at most a high-level Yellow technique in attack.

Regarding the movement technique, none of them had one, before Wyatt gave the Lee family one.

For the three big families, defensive techniques are even more unreachable.

With his reincarnated Martial Emperor's memory. Wyatt was aware.

Although the martial arts are divided into the Heaven, Earth, Profound, and Yellow tiers, the lowly Yellow tier merely contained offensive techniques, but had no defensive or movement techniques.

The worst movement techniques and defensive techniques on the Cloud Skies Continent are at least low-level Profound techniques.

Swish!

As if by agreement, both Wyatt and Ellis moved at the same time.

Spiritual Snake Body Method!

Wyatt moved elegantly, every movement full of flexible beauty.

His speed made most of the people in attendance exclaim in admiration.

Ellis moved like phantasmal shadows. One could even argue that he wouldn't leave a trace even if he skimmed through the snow.

Unmarked Snow Step!

A high-level Profound movement technique.

"Where did this Wyatt come from? Since when does the Lee family have such a person? His speed is not slower than brother Ellis' Unmarked Snow Step."

"Brother Ellis' Unmarked Snow Step is a high-level Profound movement technique. He has managed to cultivate it to the beginner level, which is equivalent to a mid-level Profound technique that is fully developed, or even a low-level Profound technique that is at the perfect level!"

"Unbelievable, other than Kamden Lee of the Lee Family and Melody Sinclair of the Sinclair family, there is actually a peer that can compare to Brother Ellis in terms of movement technique!"

"Humph! This Wyatt is only at the eight level of Body Tempering Realm. Haven't you noticed that brother Ellis is just playing with him by suppressing his strength at the eight level too?"

"If you didn't mention it, I wouldn't have noticed. Brother Ellis at the moment has not invoked the power of the heaven and earth, manifesting the shadow of ancient giant elephants."

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The disciples of the Lynch family wore smug expressions.

As if the one who exchanged moves with Wyatt and matched his speed, was not Ellis, but themselves.

"Wyatt, take this!"

Ellis suddenly roared.

Whoosh!

The chilling sound of wind.

Ellis threw a mighty slap with his right hand, which to the naked eye, transformed into numerous afterimages, looming over Wyatt.

A dozen or so afterimages fell down. It seemed almost impossible to discern which one was the real attack.

If the judgment were wrong, it would undoubtedly lead to a crisis.

"It's the high-level Profound attack technique, Overlapping Shadows Technique, a famous technique in the Lynch family!"

"I heard that the Overlapping Shadows Technique, when mastered to the perfect realm, could create ninety-nine afterimages..."

"Ellis is truly the youthful talent of the Lynch Family. At just seventeen, he has already cultivated the Overlapping Shadows Technique to the beginner realm."

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Among the crowd, there were several people whose eyesight was sharp.

"This is a high-level Profound attack technique!"

Wyatt had a thought in his heart.

Through the memories of his reincarnated Martial Emperor, he also learned a lot about high-level Profound attack techniques.

Compared to mid-level Profound attack techniques, high-level Profound attack techniques are a qualitative change. They were not merely stronger, but also specialized in confusing the opponent before delivering the thunderous blow.

Suddenly, with a flicker of his mind, Wyatt's eyes narrowed. With his past-life experience of surviving in the field of gunshots and bullets, he could discern from the dozens of afterimages, the one palm strike that actually carried killing intent.

Collapsing Fist!

Wyatt pulled both arms backward, then threw a direct punch with his right fist at one of the afterimages.

Smack!

His fist collided with a palm.

In a split second, both Ellis and Wyatt were shaken. Wyatt took three steps back, while Ellis took five.

The onlookers were all dumbstruck.

Ellis had suppressed his power to the eight level of Body Tempering Realm, but it seemed that he still had the disadvantage.

"Your strength is even more superior than those typically at the eighth level of the Body Tempering Realm."

Ellis Lynch glanced at Wyatt Barnes in amazement.

A faint smile surfaced on Wyatt's face.

Since he started practicing the Nine Dragons War Sovereign technique, with each level he breached, his strength would outclass those at the same level.

As it is now.

A typical martial artist at the eighth level of the Body-Tempering Realm, carries a colossal strength of five thousand pounds.

As for him, he carries more than seven thousand pounds.

"Ha-ha... Charismatic! I knew you were exceptional. You saw through my genuine palm technique, the only other ones in Aurora City who have managed this besides you are Kamden Lee and Melody Sinclair. However, since your strength exceeds that of a regular eighth-level Body Tempering Realm martial artist, I will increase my strength to match yours!"

Ellis Lynch laughed heartily, appearing extremely delighted.

"Let's go again!"

Ellis Lynch's figure flickered, darting out.

Untraceable Step in Snow!

This time, both he and Wyatt refrained from brute force confrontation but moved swiftly, seeking each other's weaknesses to defeat the other.

Spiritual Snake Body Method!

Collapsing Fist!

Wyatt transformed into a spiritual snake, darting around, and when the opportunity presented itself, he lunged a punch into Ellis Lynch's body.

However, the power of the Collapsing Fist couldn't dominate Ellis Lynch's Overlapping Shadows Technique in a head-on collision.

But speaking of combat experience, Ellis Lynch lagged far behind Wyatt.

Being the strongest Weapon King from his past life on Earth, his combat experience put him on a different level compared to Ellis.

Boom!

A punch landed on the defensive energy that emerged on Ellis Lynch's body.

Instantaneously, Wyatt felt a jolt in his right fist as if he had hit a turtle shell, affected by the impact of the counter shock.

Grand Displacement!

Without any hesitation, Wyatt wielded his defensive martial arts technique!

Fighting fire with fire.

He channelled the shock from the counterforce back to Ellis Lynch.

The counter shock was, after all, derived from Ellis Lynch's defensive energy, so his energy did not reject it...

Ellis' body trembled, hit by the counter shock similar to a lightning strike, and he awkwardly retreated to one side.

"What is that defensive martial arts technique of yours?"

Ellis Lynch stared at Wyatt Barnes as if he had seen a ghost.

Although surprised by Wyatt's combat experience, what shocked him even more was Wyatt's defensive martial technique.

This technique was able to deflect the strength from his defensive martial technique 'Mystic Turtle Transformation' back to him in its entirety.

The counter shock originated from his defensive energy, but when returned by Wyatt's defensive martial technique, his energy didn't resist at all, causing him to be at a disadvantage.

Wyatt's defensive martial arts technique countered his technique perfectly.

"Give it your best shot. There's no need to suppress your strength anymore. If we proceed this way, you are sure to lose!"

Wyatt squinted his eyes, speaking slowly.

"Alright. I never expected there to be someone besides Kamden Lee and Melody Sinclair among my peers from the three large families in Aurora City, who could force me to go all out... Watch yourself. I'll use all my strength equivalent to an ancient giant elephant which is nearly three thousand pounds stronger than your power!"

Ellis Lynch laughed heartily.

Of course, he knew what Wyatt had said was true.

Considering Wyatt's mimble combat experience and his technique to counter the defence, he's capable of defeating him who suppresses his strength to be on the same level as Wyatt.

Instantly, Ellis' muscles swelled.

Upon his head, the power between heaven and earth stirred, and a phantom of an ancient giant elephant loomed.

"This Wyatt Barnes is a real monster, being at the eighth level of Body Tempering Realm, he could compel Brother Lynch to exert his full strength."

"Even if he loses in today's match, it's a matter of honor for Wyatt."

"That's right. Brother Lynch, just a while ago, restrained his strength to be at the same level as him and still fell into a disadvantage. We can infer from this that if one day he breaks through to the ninth level of Body Tempering Realm, Brother Lynch might not be able to beat him."

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The somewhat dazed Lynch Family juniors cast their eyes on Wyatt Barnes.

On the other hand, the Lee Family juniors beamed with delight.

Wyatt Barnes truly brought honor to their family!

In the future, not only will the Lee Family have Kamden Lee, but they will also have Wyatt Barnes to flaunt.

Maya Lee looked at Wyatt, her eyes swirling with complex emotions.

The young girl standing next to her, however, seemed completely unsurprised.

In her eyes, her Young Master has always been the best, with none to match.

"Wyatt Barnes, be careful. With my full strength, both my power and speed will greatly increase!"

After warning Wyatt, Ellis Lynch launched his attack.

Untraceable Step in Snow!

Ellis Lynch's speed increased by at least 30% compared to before.

Overlapping Shadows Technique!

A dozen shadowy palm imprints rained down, enveloping Wyatt Barnes.

When Ellis Lynch unleashed his full strength, the Untraceable Step in Snow's speed overwhelmed Wyatt's Spiritual Snake Body Method, the power of Overlapping Shadows Technique also triumphed over Wyatt's Collapsing Fist, making it hard for Wyatt's defensive martial technique, Grand Displacement, to resist.

At this moment, no matter how rich Wyatt's combat experience is, no matter how magical the Grand Displacement, after a few moves, he still fell into a disadvantage.

To put it simply,

If you compare martial techniques to software,

The body's strength would be the hardware.

No matter how excellent the software is, it would still be dragged down by poor hardware.

"Wyatt's strength is far inferior. He is about to lose soon."

Seeing Wyatt Barnes on the defensive and steadily retreating, a smile spread across the faces of the juniors of the Lynch Family externship.

No data found.