

L. Wyatt 501

Chapter 501 Another World

"Squeak~~"

However, Little Gold seemed a bit reluctant and communicated through Origin Force to Wyatt Barnes, "Brother Wyatt, if you can't go out... doesn't that mean I won't have any meat to eat?"

"You little rascal, always thinking about food... Don't worry, we'll go out once a month and I'll let you eat till you're full!"

Wyatt replied to Little Gold through Origin Force with an air of irritation.

Hearing Little Gold's squeak, the middle-aged man simply turned his head to look at Little Gold with surprise. He then turned back and continued to walk forward.

Meanwhile, the looks that Titus Season and Jaxson Hawkins gave Little Gold contained a mix of fear and apprehension.

Even though Little Gold hadn't demonstrated any strength in their presence, the mere aftereffect of its shriek was enough to unsettle their 'enslaved beasts'...

It could be imagined that this was definitely not an ordinary pet rat.

It's very likely a 'Demon Beast'!

Along the way, Wyatt noticed that there were hardly any structures within the 'Dragon Phoenix Academy', just a vast empty space.

Soon, under the lead of the middle-aged man, the trio arrived at a pitted and uneven area. This place was full of stagnant water, with garbage strewn about in many places, emitting a harsh stench that was hard to bear.

"This stinks."

Jaxson Hawkins couldn't help but pinch his nose, his complexion turning somewhat unpleasant.

Originally, in his view,

The Dragon Phoenix Academy, being a school set up by the Royal Family of the Green Forest Royal Country, should have a decent environment even if it was set up hastily.

However, reality proved him wrong, terribly wrong.

"Hmm?"

Wyatt's keen eyes caught sight of several dilapidated tents scattered around the uneven terrain.

These tents were full of damage, worn and tattered. If it rained, they could hardly provide any shelter.

Moreover, there were quite a few people outside these tents, watching them curiously.

Most of these people were young men, with a few young women among them.

They all had one thing in common.

From their appearances, none of them were over thirty-five years old.

"Is this really the living quarters for students of the 'Dragon Phoenix Academy'?"

A sense of foreboding arose in Wyatt Barnes's heart.

At this time, both Titus Season and Jaxson Hawkins realized it too, their faces turned pale.

They all grew up in affluent families with the proverbial golden spoon in their mouths. They had never lived in a place like this before. Let them stay in such a dilapidated place-- it was downright torture.

"From now on, this is where you'll be living... find a tent at will."

The middle-aged man turned around and glanced at the trio lightly before turning around and leaving.

Now, only Wyatt, Titus, and Jaxson were left, exchanging glances.

"We have to live in this hellhole for a year?"

Jaxson Hawkins's mouth twitched, his eyebrows furrowed, and his face turned incredibly unpleasant.

Titus Season's expression was no better.

Only Wyatt appeared calm.

To him, the conditions here were not too bad.

In his previous life as a special force and mercenary, he had often been subjected to various harsh conditions, with many places being hundreds or thousands of times worse than this.

Thus, even if the environment here was really poor, he did not complain.

Only through enduring hardships can one rise above others!

"New arrivals?"

Just then, a slightly hoarse voice came from a distance.

The trio looked toward the source of the sound.

Just one glance was enough for them to see a building similar to a watchtower standing in the distance on this uneven terrain, with an exquisite little house on top.

Compared with this standing exquisite little house, the tattered tents around the uneven terrain simply looked like the dwellings of beggars.

Immediately, both Titus Season and Jaxson Hawkins were green with envy, their eyes fixed on the exquisite little house.

Although this house was nowhere near as good as the ones they lived in at home, compared to these tattered tents, it was simply 'heaven'.

Only Wyatt's gaze fell on the figure standing in front of the exquisite house.

It was an old man in grey, with a rigid face and a hint of fierceness in his eyebrows...

"I'm Vice Dean Millon Pond of Dragon Phoenix Academy, you can call me 'Vice Dean Pond'."

The old man in grey spoke indifferently.

"Vice Dean Pond!"

Upon hearing that the old man was the Vice Dean of the Dragon Phoenix Academy, the trio was taken aback and quickly greeted him in respect.

Titus Season and Jaxson Hawkins bowed.

As for Wyatt, he just nodded.

This scene made the old man take a few more glances at Wyatt.

"As soon as you enter 'Dragon Phoenix Academy', you must abide by the academy's rules!"

The old man scanned the trio indifferently and slowly said, "I suppose you were already informed of the 'rules' you need to follow at the Dragon Phoenix Academy during this year... Now, I will tell you two more rules!"

As he spoke, a sharp look appeared in the old man's previously cloudy eyes, and he said sternly, "Firstly, in our Dragon Phoenix Academy, different people enjoy different treatments! These tents around you are the dwellings currently assigned to you by the academy. You are not allowed to change them at will. Otherwise, the academy will expel you one by one!"

Not allowed to change at will?

Wyatt Barnes's eyebrow raised slightly, he could understand the meaning in the old man's words.

If it wasn't for this rule, the students of Dragon Phoenix Academy, after setting up residency here, would definitely be eager to leave the Academy to purchase various things to improve their living conditions...

After all, those recommended to Dragon Phoenix Academy are the finest young talent from all over the Royal Country.

All of these people, within their respective factions, are all gems of their generation, when have they ever endured such hardship?

And now, with this rule established, it eliminates everyone's desire to change their living conditions.

The old man's words came through, Titus Season and Jaxson Hawkins looked at each other, bitterness on their faces.

They had just raised similar thoughts, only to be directly vetoed by the 'Dragon Phoenix Academy's' rules.

"What a stupid rule!"

Both of them couldn't help but curse in their hearts.

"Vice Dean Pond, what does your statement about 'different people, enjoying different treatments' mean?"

Wyatt Barnes asked.

"You'll know soon enough..."

The old man didn't explain further, and continued, "Second, students in the Dragon Phoenix Academy may fight, but not wound or permanently impair others! Otherwise, they will be expelled from the Academy."

Wyatt Barnes did not find this surprising.

Dragon Phoenix Academy has the responsibility to protect the safety of any young talent recommended to the Academy.

"Now, each of you go find an unoccupied tent to live in."

After the old man finished speaking, he ignored Wyatt Barnes and the others.

Wyatt Barnes shook his head and walked away to find an unoccupied tent.

The tents that are now left are even more ragged than the others...

The good ones have already been taken by others.

"I never thought 'Imperial Family' would think this way... putting us in such a broken place! If they're short of money, I could completely pay for my own place."

Jaxson Hawkins's tone carried a full load of complaints.

"All this, perhaps, has some purpose."

Titus Seasons's eyebrows knitted together as he speculated.

"What purpose could it possibly have."

Jaxson Hawkins scoffed.

In a short while, Wyatt Barnes and the others found their own tents - three tents, not far from each other.

The tents were very small, opening them revealed many cockroaches and their droppings, the sight alone was nauseating, unbearable.

"Damn! What is this place... can people even live here?"

Jaxson Hawkins's face quickly changed as he closed the tent again after opening it.

At this time, many more people came, each choosing their own tents, their faces all looked rather unsightly, many couldn't help but complain.

"Mealtime!"

A loud voice suddenly rang out.

Several middle-aged men came forth, bearing large bowls, atop them lay rice so thin it was barely noticeable, as well as a moldy steamed bun...

"A bowl of rice soup, and a steamed bun?"

Wyatt Barnes took his food, looking utterly stunned.

This won't even get them full, how could they train?

"I tolerated living in such a terrible place, but this... is this edible?"

An angry Jaxson Hawkins finally exploded, throwing down the rice soup and moldy bun from his hand onto the ground.

Titus Season's brows also furrowed; he had never eaten such food from childhood until now.

Though Wyatt Barnes felt somewhat incredulous, he didn't find anything wrong, perhaps the Dragon Phoenix Academy was testing them.

Just as Wyatt Barnes was about to start eating, a group of middle-aged men appeared before them. They too were bringing food.

However, their dishes were filled with fragrant rice and a variety of mouth-watering dishes and fine wines...

"Humph! This is more like it."

Jaxson Hawkins and Titus Season relaxed when they saw the food; their faces softened.

However, they were dumbfounded soon.

They saw the middle-aged men carrying the feast, walking straight past their area, heading inward.

In there, there was a large gate, leading to another area.

"This food isn't for us?"

The color drained from Jaxson Hawkins's face; he stepped forward, blocking one of the middle-aged men carrying the feast. He demanded, "What is the meaning of this? We get rice soup and moldy buns to eat, while others get fine wines and dishes?"

"Humph!"

The middle-aged man eyed Jaxson Hawkins dismissively and said, "If you're capable, you could replace them! As long as you make it into the 'Inner Hall,' you naturally can enjoy the same treatment."

After speaking, the middle-aged man ignored Jaxson Hawkins, passed through the gate, and entered the other area.

Inner Hall?

The words of the middle-aged man left everyone, including Wyatt Barnes, Jaxson Hawkins, and Titus Season, completely clueless.

Quickly, Wyatt Barnes and the rest couldn't restrain themselves and followed in the middle-aged men's path.

Behind the gate, what appeared before them was like a completely different world.

Chapter 502: Ron Ferguson

Now, what unfolded before Wyatt Barnes and the others was an area paved with luxurious blue stone bricks.

On this blue stone brick area, ten spacious and extravagant courtyards stood neatly, each containing a large house. Outside of the houses, lawns were fully planted with all sorts of flowers and plants, resounding with the chirping of birds and the fragrant scent of flowers.

This area, compared to where Wyatt Barnes and the others currently were, was truly a different world!

The middle-aged men entered with the meals.

From the ten courtyards, young talents emerged one after another, taking the fine wine and delicacies, and indulging themselves in feasting within their courtyards.

"Isn't the man in the innermost courtyard, Young Master Mad 'Alfonso Rowan'?"

Suddenly, a cry of surprise came to Wyatt Barnes's ears.

Young Master Mad?

Wyatt Barnes's eyebrows raised.

Although he had never met this 'Young Master Mad' before, Wyatt Barnes had heard of him.

Young Master Mad, the foremost among the 'Five Young Masters' of the Royal Country's Green Forest, excelled in both strength and talent among the Five Young Masters!

"Alfonso Rowan!"

Jaxson Hawkins and Titus Season, who were by Wyatt Barnes, also recognized Young Master Mad 'Alfonson Rowan'.

Furthermore, they recognized several of the young talents occupying the other nine courtyards...

"What's going on? Why are they treated so well and our treatment is so poor?"

Jaxson Hawkins's face darkened, his tone chillingly cold.

"Perhaps... this is what Vice Dean Pond meant when he said 'different people enjoy different treatments.'"

Wyatt Barnes's eyebrows furrowed as he slowly stated.

Titus Season beside him couldn't help but nod, agreeing with Wyatt Barnes's words.

"Exactly! Those of us who got recommended to the 'Dragon Phoenix Academy' are all taken to the 'Outer Hall', living in foul-smelling places, sleeping on broken pallets, and eating rice soup without seeing any rice and moldy buns... and there's only one way for us to change our situation, and that's by entering the 'Inner Hall'!"

A young talent from the Outer Hall walked over, garnering the attention of Wyatt Barnes and the others before continuing, "As you can see... the treatment in the Inner Hall is entirely different from ours in the Outer Hall! In the Inner Hall, they not only have the best accommodation, but each meal is also full of fine wines and delicacies."

"And to enter the Inner Hall and stay in these luxurious courtyards, there's only one way... and that's to defeat one of the young talents in the Inner Hall and replace him! In this way, the victorious young talent can enjoy the same treatment as the one he defeated, staying in comfortable, luxurious houses and enjoying the best wine and delicacies."

The young talent from the Outer Hall finished his explanation in one breath.

His face was filled with envy as he spoke.

"Let's say then, that those who can't enter the Inner Hall after a year... even when the 'Contest of Talents' begins, are almost impossible to get the qualification to go to the Imperial City of the Black Stone Empire, and get near to the 'Ten Dynasties Martial Meeting.'"

Suddenly, someone spoke up.

"You could say that."

The young talent from the Outer Hall nodded, his eyes shining brightly, "That's why I've set a goal for myself now... within this year, I must strive to breakthrough and earn a seat in the Inner Hall! Right now, the weakest people in the Inner Hall have a cultivation level of 'Ninth Level Original Infant Realm'."

"This is because not everyone has arrived... these few days, the young talents recommended by the various forces of the Green Forest Royal Country will gather. At that time, without a cultivation level exceeding the 'Half Step Void Realm', it's hard for anyone to hold their place in the Inner Hall."

Upon hearing this, a look of seriousness crossed the faces of those around Wyatt Barnes, including Titus Season and Jaxson Hawkins, who nodded in agreement.

"In other words, as long as I can defeat anyone among them, I can replace them and move into their courtyard, enjoying their current wine and delicacies?"

Jaxson Hawkins's eyes gleamed as he moved towards the large gate and entered the Inner Hall area.

He intended to challenge right away, to replace one of the young talents in the Inner Hall.

"During meal times, sleep times... challenges cannot be issued!"

At that moment, a powerful voice came from behind everyone, entering Jaxson Hawkins's ears and causing him to involuntarily stop his steps.

It was the voice of the Vice Dean of the Dragon Phoenix Academy, 'Millon Pond'.

Now, Millon Pond stood outside the delicate house that stood like a watchtower, a sharp gaze surveying everything in the Outer and Inner Halls.

"It seems that Vice Dean Pond lives here... to some extent, he's overseeing everything in the Inner and Outer Halls! If anyone violates the rules, he would probably catch them in an instant."

Wyatt Barnes glanced at the elder, a thought crossing his mind.

"Hmph! I'll just wait till they're done eating."

Jaxson Hawkins retreated.

At this time, the group of young talents in the Outer Hall, upon hearing that someone was going to challenge someone from the Inner Hall, gulped down their rice soup and moldy buns and left their tents one after another to join in the excitement.

Clink!

A clear shattering sound echoed, and a bowl full of rice soup was thrown on the ground, along with a moldy bun.

For a moment, the attention of those in the Outer Hall was drawn to Wyatt Barnes.

It was Wyatt Barnes who had thrown away his rice soup and moldy bun.

"I thought everyone had the same treatment... it seems that's not the case! Well, I don't have to eat this stuff then."

A thought crossed Wyatt Barnes's mind as his sharp gaze landed on the Inner Hall.

Clink!

Just then, Jaxson Hawkins also threw his bowl of rice soup onto the ground. He tossed his moldy bun onto the ground and crushed it underfoot, "I'm not eating this crap! I want fine wine and delicacies!"

"Me too."

Titus Season shook his head and chuckled, throwing his bowl and bun as well.

This caused a group of young talents from the outer hall to sigh.

"So it's 'Titus Season' from the Season Clan and 'Jaxson Hawkins' from the Hawkins Family... No wonder they are so confident, daring to directly discard the rice soup and buns."

"Titus Season? Jaxson Hawkins? Are they the ones in our Royal Country's Green Forest, whose talents are only inferior to the top five young masters?"

"Yes! It's them. With their strength, it shouldn't be difficult for them to secure a place in the Inner Hall now."

...

Some of the young elites in the outer hall recognized Titus Season and Jaxson Hawkins and sighed in admiration.

"I can understand why Titus Season and Jaxson Hawkins are confident... But this young man in the purple robe, he was the first to discard the rice soup and buns, seems very confident too."

"This young man, he doesn't look over twenty-five... Even if he has good maintenance, it's impossible for him to be over thirty! Haven't heard of such a figure among the youth in the Royal Green Forest."

"Hmph! If he discarded his rice soup and bun but can't enter the Inner Hall... well, he's going to be famished."

...

Many of the young talents in the outer hall couldn't help but shake their heads, not very optimistic about Wyatt Barnes.

These people had all come to the 'Dragon Phoenix Academy' early in the morning.

The scene also included many young talents who just arrived at Dragon Phoenix Academy today, after hearing these people's words, they all showed a look of disdain.

These people dared to look down upon Wyatt Barnes?

Now, they are all somewhat expectant, wondering how surprised these people will be when they see Wyatt Barnes's strength, when they know Wyatt Barnes's identity...

They tacitly did not reveal Wyatt Barnes's identity nor argue with these people.

Because they know, they don't need to refute.

Wyatt Barnes will prove everything through his actions.

Even at this moment, both Titus Season and Jaxson Hawkins tactfully did not expose Wyatt Barnes's identity, obviously harboring similar thoughts.

"These guys are so slow, even for a mere meal!"

Jaxson Hawkins frowned, looking impatient.

Watching others savoring fine wine and delicacies while standing here starving, this feeling, it makes people very upset.

Finally, among the ten courtyards of the Inner Hall, a man in his early thirties was the first to finish off his fine wine and delicacies. He stood up, his mocking gaze falling on Wyatt Barnes and the others. He grinned, "Is there anyone who wants to challenge me, 'Ron Ferguson'?"

Ron Ferguson!

As soon as the young man spoke, Wyatt Barnes noticed that the faces of Titus Season, Jaxson Hawkins, and many other young talents from the outer hall all changed.

The young talents from the outer hall whose faces didn't change all had already entered the 'Dragon Phoenix Academy', and the reason they weren't surprised was that they already knew about 'Ron Ferguson'.

"Ron Ferguson?"

Seeing that even Titus Season and Jaxson Hawkins were taken aback, Wyatt Barnes, out of curiosity, applied his spirit force and focused on Ron Ferguson.

Soon, Wyatt Barnes realized why Titus Season and the others had changed their faces.

"This Ron Ferguson is actually a martial artist of the First Level of the Peep Naught Realm?"

Wyatt Barnes was a bit surprised.

Just over thirty years old, in the first level of the Peep Naught Realm...

This kind of talent could be put on par with those top-notch figures among the Five Great Young Masters.

"It's Ron Ferguson! The No. 1 genius of the Black Fiend Sect."

"It's said that this 'Ron Ferguson' has risen in the Black Fiend Sect in recent years, having always previously been unknown... His talent is even comparable to any of the Five Great Young Masters in our Royal Green Forest."

"This Ron Ferguson supposedly broke through to the 'First Level of the Peep Naught Realm' half a year ago!"

...

A bunch of disciples from the outer hall were chattering.

This chatter, heard by Wyatt Barnes, caused his face to change.

Black Fiend Sect?

That sect, he would never forget in his life!

The Black Fiend Sect was once the very sect that annihilated the 'Endless Sect'...

There wasn't any grudge between the Endless Sect and Wyatt Barnes, he didn't care about the Endless Sect being wiped out by the Black Fiend Sect.

What Wyatt Barnes really cared about was the scene in the 'Misty Forest' outside of Aurora City back then - where the dignity of Wyatt Barnes was trampled upon by an elder of the Black Fiend Sect...

Everything at that time was unforgettable for him.

He still remembered.

That elder of the Black Fiend Sect was named 'Charles Davidson'!

"Jaxson, weren't you complaining about how slow they eat? Now that someone's finished, do you want to challenge him?"

Titus Season turned to look at Jaxson Hawkins, his eyes narrowed in a smile.

Jaxson Hawkins shot a glance at Titus Season, "If you think you can, you go...Knowing full well he's a martial artist of the first level in the Peep Naught Realm, if I go up there, wouldn't that be asking for trouble?"

"I challenge you!"

A cold and stern reproach resounded abruptly.

Chapter 503: Young Master Sword's 'Understanding

As the chilling reprimand echoed out.

Everyone present, including Wyatt Barnes, turned to the person who had spoken.

It was a young man clothed in white, his face handsome as jade, star-like eyes beneath thin arched brows, and an air of graceful elegance...

The most eye-catching thing about him was the sheathed sword on his back.

It should be noted that among these young talents present, nearly everyone had a 'Storage Ring'. Thus, few carried weapons outside.

However, it could be seen that this man clad in white did not look like one who cannot afford a 'Storage Ring'.

"Young Master Sword!"

Just as Wyatt Barnes was puzzling over the man's identity, a sudden voice caught his attention, jolting Wyatt back to reality.

Young Master Sword?

The fourth among the five distinguished sons of the Royal Country?

"A man of Returning Origin Sect!"

Quickly Wyatt recalled the identity of Young Master Sword, his face growing somber.

The Returning Origin Sect, now merged with two other sects to form the 'Three Sects of Green Forest'. Although it was only a sect in name, it still existed.

What's paramount is that the Returning Origin Sect was the first lodge involved in the destruction of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, making them the archenemy of Seven Stars Sword Clan.

"I had no idea Young Master Sword was here as well."

The presence of Young Master Sword stirred up the atmosphere of the venue. Some disciples from the outer court of 'Dragon Phoenix Academy' even looked upon Young Master Sword with adoration.

Young Master Sword, Handmi Holland!

Handmi was one of the five leading sons in the Royal Country.

Years ago, he attracted widespread fame across the Royal Country with a three-inch green blade he held in his hand. He was widely deemed as the best among the young generation.

"Peep Naught Realm, First level?"

Wyatt stretched out his psychic power and instantly perceived Young Master Sword's cultivation level, causing him a moment of astonishment.

Upon reflection, he understood.

Though Young Master Sword's rank among the five distinguished sons was lower than that of 'Mr.Zither', Mr.Zither had already stepped into the 'Half-Peep Naught Realm' over a year ago.

It wasn't surprising for Young Master Sword to have entered the 'Peep Naught Realm' at this point.

Maybe as a result of the animosity between Seven Stars Sword Clan and the Returning Origin Sect, Wyatt harbored a sense of hostility towards Young Master Sword.

Suddenly, as if sensing Wyatt's hostility, Young Master Sword's gaze fell upon Wyatt.

"I saw you just now at the entrance of the 'Dragon Phoenix Academy'. You are 'Wyatt Barnes' of the Seven Stars Sword Clan. If your discontent towards me was due to the 'Returning Origin Sect', then you need not bother."

His calm voice seemingly formed from origin force, timely gracing Wyatt's ear,"The Returning Origin Sect no longer exists, and I am no longer a disciple of Returning Origin Sect."

The Returning Origin Sect no longer exists!

Wyatt could tell that this origin force crystallized voice was indeed from Young Master Sword.

Upon hearing Young Master Sword's words, Wyatt furrowed his brows, unable to restrain himself from replying through origin force crystallized sound, "What do you mean by that?"

"Years ago, some old guy tricked me into the 'Returning Origin Sect'... I had to promise him that I would be a 'disciple of the Returning Origin Sect' for the rest of my life! However, now that the Returning Origin Sect no longer exists, the promise naturally becomes null and void."

The crystallized origin force voice of Young Master Sword started off with a gritting of teeth, but by the end, it had a hint of reckless liberation.

As if the non-existence of the Returning Origin Sect was a good thing for him.

He was free at last!

"Whether or not you are a disciple of the Returning Origin Sect doesn't matter to me... All I know is, when I seek revenge for the Seven Stars Sword Clan upon the 'Three Sects of Green Forest', if you dare obstruct me, then you will be my enemy!"

Wyatt stared deeply at Young Master Sword and spoke in a terrifyingly calm tone.

Upon hearing this, Young Master Sword's body stiffened. He returned Wyatt's stare with an unperturbed smile on his face. "The rise and fall of the 'Three Sects of Green Forest' do not concern me. Furthermore, I wouldn't create trouble for myself. The greatest mistake of the 'Three Sects of Green Forest', in annihilating the Seven Stars Sword Clan, was possibly them underestimating you."

From his tone and manner of speaking, it appears that Young Master Sword highly admired Wyatt, and believed in his ability to seek revenge for the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

This took Wyatt by surprise.

"Young Master Sword!"

"Young Master Sword"

...

As Young Master Sword walked leisurely amidst the crowd, the outer court disciples who were blocking the entrance to the Inner Hall paved a way for him, greeting him humbly.

Titus Season and Jaxson Hawkins watched Young Master Sword silently, their eyes carrying a hint of dread.

Though they were quite renowned in the Royal City of the Royal Country, they were considered inferior when compared to figures like Young Master Sword.

In fact, to some extent, they were always overshadowed by the five distinguished sons.

This pressure often left them gasping for breath.

Young Master Sword moved past the entrance and entered the Inner Hall.

At this point, Ron Ferguson, a genius disciple from the Black Fiend Sect who was present in the Inner Hall, slowly stepped forward and looked at Young Master Sword, his eyes filled with combativeness. "I've heard rumors that 'Young Master Sword' is the only 'Sword cultivator' among the five distinguished sons ... Today, I, Ferguson, would like to see if your reputation is well-deserved!"

"Go ahead, I haven't eaten yet."

Young Master Sword replied calmly, exhibiting a hint of impatience.

Those words from Young Master Sword made some viewers on the sideline subconsciously twitch their lips.

Naturally, they understood the implication of Young Master Sword's words.

He was confident that Ferguson would fall to him... and that he would replace Ferguson, and have the 'Dragon Phoenix Academy' adorn him with drinks and good food.

This is the treatment for an 'Inner Hall Disciple' at 'Dragon Phoenix Academy'!

"It seems Young Master Sword is quite confident about himself..."

Upon hearing this from Young Master Sword, Ferguson's face grew somber. With a slight raise of his hand, a three-foot green blade appeared.

"In that case, let me have the honor of experiencing Young Master Sword's capabilities!"

The moment Ferguson finished speaking, he began to move.

Swoosh!

Ferguson's figure wavered as he bolted towards Young Master Sword like a bolt of lightning.

Above the void, shapes formed from the illusive images of two thousand ancient, gigantic elephants.

Shew!

From Ron Ferguson's Green Forest blade, unleashed Origin Force ripped through the sky, transforming into specks and minute flashes of light, cascading down upon Young Master Sword— nothing could escape it.

At this moment, on an edge of the void above, appeared another seven hundred and sixty illusive images of ancient, gigantic elephants.

Obviously, the Green Forest blade in Ron Ferguson's hand was a 'Level Six Spirit Sword'.

The power of one sword harbored the force of two thousand seven hundred and sixty ancient giant elephants!

"The 'Point Star Sword Tactic' from the Black Fiend Sect? Not bad ... pity you haven't grasped 'the sword move'. In the end, it's difficult to reach a place of sophistication and elegance."

As Ron Ferguson attacked with a sword, Young Master Sword spoke calmly.

At the moment he spoke, Young Master Sword stood on his original spot, between raising his hand, the spirit sword at its back was instantly sheathed.

Also appearing in the sky, two thousand seven hundred and sixty illusory ancient giant elephants.

The next moment.

Shew!

Young Master Sword's sword, as fast as lightning.

A solitary sword pointing, and he didn't even use any sword techniques, just the basic thrust.

"Seeking death!"

Seeing himself underestimated by Young Master Sword, Ron Ferguson's face grew ugly. Between raising his hands, the speed of his sword in hand increased.

Shew! Shew! Shew! Shew! Shew!

...

The specks of light fell like a shower of stars, forming a net in the sky, and enveloping Young Master Sword.

With a calm gaze, Young Master Sword's swift sword released a sudden tremor of Origin Force.

The next moment, an invincible aura was bred in the Origin Force, spreading out, devastating, and jumping.

At the same time, above the void over Young Master Sword's head, five hundred gigantic elephant illusions appeared out of thin air next to the two thousand seven hundred and sixty ancient elephant illusions.

In a blink, three thousand two hundred and sixty ancient gigantic elephant illusions burst out!

"Half-step into the micro-sword move!"

Wyatt Barnes was the first to respond. His face became serious, his heart throbbed, and his eyes were filled with shock.

A first-level penetrator of Void Realm, to realize the 'half-step into the micro-sword move'?

This insight is shocking!

At the moment Wyatt Barnes responded, Millon Pond, the vice-principal of Dragon Phoenix Academy, was outside the delicate small house standing like a watchtower, his exclamation timely rang out:

"Half-step into the micro-sword move!"

Millon Pond's voice was not suppressed on purpose, and the disciple students woke up as if from a dream.

"Half-step into the micro-sword move?"

As a group of disciple students looked at each other.

Shew!

At this moment, the sword in Young Master Sword's hand darted forward like divine assistance, as if transformed into a divine pen, pointing at Ron Ferguson's hand that held the sword.

Next moment.

Clang!

A clash of metal resounded.

Then, everyone saw that Ron Ferguson's hand was cracked, bloody, and the Level Six Spirit Sword in his hand flew out and slammed heavily onto the ground.

"I yield."

Young Master Sword stood with his sword sheathed, casually nodded at Ron Ferguson, and then turned his gaze to the stuporous middle-aged men not far away, who were the staff of Dragon Phoenix Academy, "Prepare my food."

One of the middle-aged men nodded, stepped forward, and hurriedly began preparations.

After nodding at Wyatt Barnes, Young Master Sword turned and entered the dwelling originally belonging to Ron Ferguson.

He, had defeated the inner-hall student, 'Ron Ferguson', and had ousted him from the inner hall!

And Ron Ferguson had been demoted to a disciple student.

If he wanted to become an Inner Hall student again, he could only issue another challenge.

However, at the present moment, Ron Ferguson was clearly not in the mood to challenge, standing in place, stupefied.

The strength of Young Master Sword gave him a huge shock!

A first-level Peep Void Realm practitioner with a half-step into the micro-sword move...

This insight is enough to make the other four among the five grandsons look dull.

"I didn't expect, Young Master Sword actually has a grasp of the 'half-step micro-sword move'!"

"With such cultivation, he has grasped such a sword move... Young Master Sword's perception among the five grandsons is probably top-notch."

"Even the first among the five grandsons, Young Master Mad 'Alfonso Rowan', has only grasped 'the early fire situation'."

...

A group of disciple students couldn't help exclaiming.

Even some other Inner Hall students were shocked.

"Have you all finished eating?"

Jaxson Hawkins quickly came out of his shock, walked straight into the inner hall and challenged one of the Inner Hall students by name.

"Jaxson Hawkins..."

That Inner Hall student recognized Jaxson Hawkins, knowing that he was not his opponent, he conceded immediately.

"Prepare some meaty dishes for me!"

Jaxson Hawkins was satisfied with his victory, he gave the staff at Dragon Phoenix Academy a complacent grin.

Shortly after, Titus Season stepped forward to challenge another Inner Hall student.

Chapter 504: Stunning performance!

It must be said that Titus Season, as a gifted martial artist in the Green Forest Royal Country, who is only second to the 'Five Young Masters', does have some strength.

The Inner Hall student that he chose, who is also a martial artist at the 'Original Infant Realm Ninth Level', was defeated by him with just three moves.

Titus Season successfully entered the inner hall of Dragon Phoenix Academy, becoming an 'Inner Hall Disciple'.

"Prepare me some good food and fine wine."

Titus Season looked at the staff of the Dragon Phoenix Academy and said lightly.

The latter nodded and left.

In a short moment, three outer hall students successfully challenged the inner hall students, succeeding them.

The outer hall students who watched were filled with passion.

"Remarkable!"

A group of outer hall students exclaimed in admiration, their faces filled with envy and resentment.

Before long, many people's eyes unwittingly fell on Wyatt Barnes.

Apparently, they still couldn't forget how Wyatt Barnes was the first to throw away his rice soup and moldy bun earlier.

They all wanted to know.

Whether this young man, who was so confident in himself, truly had the power to enter the Inner Hall.

Of course, there were also some outer hall students who knew who Wyatt Barnes was and had full confidence in him.

After all, earlier today when they just registered at the Dragon Phoenix Academy, they saw Wyatt Barnes in action outside the academy's gates.

Although it was only a brief glimpse, Wyatt Barnes' imposing fingertip strike was still unforgettable to them!

More and more people's eyes fell on Wyatt Barnes.

"Hmph! This man was the first to throw away the food of an outer hall student. Obviously, he's confident he can defeat an inner hall disciple and enter the 'Inner Hall'... but I don't know, does he have the courage to initiate a challenge? "

"If he doesn't dare to initiate a challenge, or if he fails, he will become the 'joke' of our outer hall!"

"In my view, he's destined to be a joke."

"That's right, a young man who doesn't look like he's even twenty-five years old, even if he is monstrous, it's definitely impossible for him to defeat an inner hall student! Who among the inner hall students isn't a 'Original Infant Realm Ninth Level' or above?"

...

A group of outer hall students who didn't know the details about Wyatt Barnes whispered to each other.

However, their words were transmitted verbatim into Wyatt Barnes' ears.

Wyatt Barnes didn't argue back.

Because he knew that at this moment, he could only prove everything with his actions and completely shut their mouths!

Wyatt Barnes raised an eyebrow and took a step forward.

In a moment, he entered the 'Inner Hall'.

After entering the Inner Hall, Wyatt's eyes darted around each courtyard...

In these courtyards, the strongest were Young Master Sword 'Handmi Holland' and Young Master Mad 'Alfonso Rowan'.

Young Master Sword is at the First Level of the Peep Naught Realm.

Young Master Mad is at the Second Layer of the Peep Naught Realm.

The rest were a minority in the 'half-step Peep Naught Realm' and the majority in the 'Original Infant Realm Ninth Level'.

Just as Wyatt Barnes was about to choose an Inner Hall student on the 'Original Infant Realm Ninth Level' at random,

"Hmph! An green youth dares to dream of entering the inner hall, what a fool!"

An irritating voice, filled with mockery, reached Wyatt Barnes' ears.

Wyatt Barnes frowned and looked towards the source of the voice.

The one now ridiculing him was Ron Ferguson, the Black Fiend Sect's genius disciple who was just previously in a daze.

At the moment, Ron Ferguson had taken care of the injury on his hand.

A small injury like this, just take some Pill Medicine for it and recover in no time.

Just recovered, Ron Ferguson looked at Wyatt Barnes, his eyes filled with mockery, "What? Look at your eyes now, it seems you still can't accept it?"

"Idiot!"

Wyatt Barnes glanced at Ron Ferguson dismissively, slowly spat out two words.

Because of the previous encounter with the elder of the Black Fiend Sect, 'Charles Davidson', he didn't have any good feelings towards the people of the Black Fiend Sect.

Now that he hadn't provoked them, they had come to provoke him instead?

Did they really think he was a soft target, easy to bully?

"Idiot?"

Ron Ferguson was taken aback upon hearing Wyatt Barnes' words, thinking he had misheard.

"Amazing! This outer hall student is amazing... he dares to call Ron Ferguson an 'idiot'!"

"Exactly. Although Ron Ferguson was defeated by Young Master Sword, he is still a 'Peep Naught Realm First Level' himself. In terms of strength, among the top ten students in the inner hall, only Young Master Mad and Young Master Sword are superior... for him to offend someone like this, he is simply seeking his own death!"

"He is truly young and impulsive! When I was at his age, I didn't have such nerve."

"Look at you guys, Ron Ferguson's face is getting worse and worse... this young man is likely to be unlucky."

...

Quite a few outer hall students watched the scene unfold, pointing and discussing animatedly.

They seemed to envision the scene of the young man being completely abused by Ron Ferguson.

But those outer hall students who had seen Wyatt Barnes in action at the gate of Dragon Phoenix Academy, their eyes brightened.

If Wyatt Barnes and Ron Ferguson really started fighting,

The fight between two 'Peep Naught Realm First Level' martial artists would undeniably be extremely exciting.

They were excited.

Now, even the old man standing outside the sophisticated house that stood like a watchtower, the vice-principal of Dragon Phoenix Academy, 'Millon Pond', looked at Wyatt Barnes with a hint of surprise in his eyes, "This young man seems very confident... I wonder where this confidence comes from."

"You...you...you dare to call me an 'idiot'?!"

Ron Ferguson heard the whispers of a group of outer hall students and finally confirmed.

The young man in the purple robe had just called him an 'idiot'.

He didn't mishear!

Instantly, his chest was almost filled with rage, too intense to suppress and on the verge of bursting out!

"Are the people of the Black Fiend Sect not only weak, but also have problems with their ears?"

Wyatt Barnes mocked.

His words, were uncompromising.

Wyatt Barnes' words, once again made a group of outer disciples dumbfounded.

Even a group of inner disciples, including Young Master Mad and Young Master Sword, had now all walked out of the courtyard one after another.

Out of the ten inner disciples, apart from Young Master Sword, Titus Season and Jaxson Hawkins who remained calm, with no hint of surprise... the others all wore astonished faces, feeling that this purple-clothed youth was too arrogant.

They knew very well of Ron Ferguson's strength—it was the legitimate 'First level of the Peep Naught Realm'.

Even though he was defeated by Young Master Sword and kicked out of the Inner Hall.

However, he could easily challenge another inner disciple to re-enter the Inner Hall and become an 'inner disciple' again.

"Boy, you're courting death!"

Ron Ferguson was furious, truly furious!

Almost the moment he shouted, he mobilized his whole body without even picking up his 'Grade Six Spirit Sword' that was just knocked down by Young Master Sword. He lunged directly at Wyatt Barnes, like a gust of wind.

If it was Young Master Mad or Young Master Sword saying his strength was weak, even if he was angry, he could only resign himself to swallowing his resentment.

But now...

Could he really tolerate a green youth, who seemed no more than twenty-five years old, criticising his strength as being weak?

How could he bear it!

Whoosh!

Ron Ferguson acted out of anger, waved his palm forth in a grandiose manner, pouncing downward at Wyatt Barnes.

The Origin Force roared in his palm. The palm fell, carrying an overwhelming momentum of devouring mountains and rivers.

River Devouring Palm!

A very famous high-grade Profound Level martial arts skill in the Black Fiend Sect.

This palm, embodied the strength of two thousand ancient elephants!

Just when most people thought that Wyatt Barnes was going to be in trouble.

Wyatt Barnes suddenly took a step forward, abruptly retracting his right arm and casually swinging it in front of...

"What is he going to do?"

Just when everyone was curious, Wyatt Barnes moved.

Swish!

His retracted right arm, swung out abruptly, like a python lashing its tail, with Origin Force whirling around it, a momentum like a rainbow.

Wyatt Barnes took his move, without using any martial arts technique.

However, the moment Wyatt Barnes made his move, the shadow of two thousand ancient elephants suddenly appearing above his head still made most people present, stunned.

"Peep...Peep Naught Realm First level!"

At the moment these people were trembling, they only felt a flash before their eyes.

Immediately after, they saw once again.

Above the head of the purple-clothed youth who swept out with one arm, on one side of the shadow of those two thousand ancient elephants, five hundred more ancient elephant shadows were added.

"What's going on? He clearly didn't use any artifact!"

At this moment, including Young Master Sword, Titus Season, Jaxson Hawkins and a group of people who had witnessed Wyatt Barnes' moves at the main gate of the Dragon Phoenix Academy, all of their hearts shuddered without reason.

"Half-step micro thunderous intent!"

Almost at this moment, an astonished cry suddenly came.

It was the exclamation from the vice dean of the Dragon Phoenix Academy, Millon Pond.

As soon as Millon Pond's words fell.

Boom!

In the Inner Hall, Wyatt Barnes who swung out his arm casually, carrying the Origin Force of the 'First Level of Peep Naught Realm' and the 'Half-step micro thunderous intent', finally collided with the panicked and horrified Ron Ferguson.

Crack!

"Ah!!"

The clear sound of bones breaking, and Ron Ferguson's ghastly scream, almost rang out in unison.

Bang!

Right after that, another loud noise rang out.

It was Wyatt Barnes, as if divinely assisted, who swung out with one arm, breaking Ron Ferguson's arm, and still unrestrainedly slammed into Ron Ferguson's chest, sending Ron Ferguson flying.

Bang!

Ron Ferguson's body flew out like a released arrow, and ruthlessly hit the wall of the Inner Hall on one side.

With Ron Ferguson's body shaking, he staggered down the wall after vomiting several mouthfuls of blood, leaving behind on the wall, a dreadful crack resembling a spider's web.

Silence.

A deathly silence.

Now, apart from Ron Ferguson's moaning, there was only the young man's cold voice standing there like a God of War.

"The genius of the Black Fiend Sect? Such a mediocrity!"

The youth's words revealed provocation and humiliation.

But at this moment, no one said much else.

This young man, with his formidable strength, has proven the vulnerability of the Black Fiend Sect's disciple, 'Ron Ferguson'.

Wyatt Barnes quickly withdrew his gaze from Ron Ferguson.

Defeating Ron Ferguson, was expected.

To him, it held no challenge whatsoever.

Very soon, Wyatt Barnes noticed.

At this moment, including Ron Ferguson, all the people present were staring at him unanimously...

The look in Ron Ferguson's eyes was not only venomous, but also terrified and uneasy.

The looks in the eyes of the others were of astonishment and disbelief.

Chapter 505: Is He Wyatt Barnes?!

At this moment, one of the staff from the Dragon Phoenix Academy began to stride away from the Inner Hall.

He was off to prepare fine wines and delicacies for Wyatt Barnes.

With his cultivation at the 'First level of the Peep Naught Realm' and his half-step comprehension of 'thunder', he had forcefully defeated Ron Ferguson.

The scene just now seemed to be a mirror image of Young Master Sword's victory over Ron Ferguson.

In the eyes of the Dragon Phoenix Academy's staff-

This purple-robed youth's abilities were on par, if not greater than, Young Master Sword's.

Moreover, because the purple-robed youth had comprehended the 'Power of Nature', his actual strength could very well be greater than that of Young Master Sword.

After all, although Young Master Sword's sword move was also 'half-step comprehended', it could only be used in attacks.

The purple-robed youth's thundering force, as part of the 'Power of Nature', could be used both in attacks and in body techniques, affecting speed. This could be described as 'both attack and speed'.

If they truly fought, Young Master Sword's chances of winning would be slim.

Because in terms of speed, Young Master Sword was undoubtedly inferior to this purple-robed youth.

Therefore, although the purple-robed youth had not officially challenged the students of the Inner Hall yet, the worker still honestly went to prepare fine wines and delicacies for him.

Only because...

There was no doubt that this purple-robed youth would become a student of the Inner Hall.

"Monster!"

A corner of Titus Season's mouth twitched, and he felt a chill in his heart.

Recalling the bane he had almost gotten into at the tavern today, his heart fluttered.

Luckily, he'd been cautious enough.

"He...he was concealing his true power outside just now!"

The gaze of Young Master Sword 'Handmi Holland' was extremely complex.

Although after witnessing Wyatt Barnes' strength earlier at the gate of the Dragon Phoenix Academy, he had no doubt that Wyatt will surpass him.

But that was supposed to be in the future.

What he hadn't expected was that Wyatt Barnes' current strength had already firmly surpassed his own.

Half-step comprehension of the thunder!

When he thought of how Wyatt Barnes had swept out with one arm earlier, and the bit of faint purple energy bounding between the raging Origin Force, he couldn't help but feel shocked.

He had originally thought that his achievement of the 'half-step comprehended sword move' at the First level of the Peep Naught Realm was considered top among the whole Royal Country.

But when he saw Wyatt Barnes displaying the 'half-step Thunder Move' -

All his pride disappeared!

There was someone else in Royal Country who could comprehend the 'half-step subtle move' upon reaching the 'Peep Naught Realm'.

And moreover, he comprehended the 'Power of Nature in its half-step form'!

The 'Power of Nature' was inherently superior to the 'weapon move', it had both attack and speed, it was the 'king's way'!

"If the higher-ups of the Three Sects of Royal Country knew about Wyatt Barnes' strength shown today, I'm afraid they wouldn't be able to sleep or eat..."

A thought crossed Young Master Sword's mind, and he silently mourned for the Three Sects.

"Monster!"

After holding it in for a long time, Jaxson Hawkins finally spat out these two words.

The first to recover, besides Titus Season, Young Master Sword, and Jaxson Hawkins, was Young Master Mad 'Alfonso Rowan'...

Alfonso Rowan looked at Wyatt Barnes' proud figure, his gaze extremely complicated.

For the first time, he felt an unspeakable bitterness in his heart.

The so-called 'Top Five Young Masters' was merely a joke!

In front of this young man, the 'Top Five Young Masters', including himself, were nothing.

At this point, the rest of the people slowly came to their senses.

Whoosh!

Immediately, it was as though a single stone had stirred up a thousand waves.

"Freak! He's such a freak!"

"Yes, he's so freakish! No wonder he's so confident. He was the first to throw away the rice soup and bread meant for the outer court disciples. Turns out he has such terrifying strength."

"First level of Peep Naught Realm, half-step Thunder Move... His strength is not beneath Young Master Sword's!"

"How old is he? Even if he has good upkeep, he surely isn't older than Young Master Sword, right?"

...

Many outer court disciples were discussing and speculating.

They were utterly shocked by Wyatt Barnes' accomplishments at such a young age.

"Humph. Good upkeep indeed. Let me tell you, his real age doesn't differ much from what he appears to be!"

"Exactly. He's not even twenty-five this year!"

" Good upkeep? You all sure have some imagination!"

...

Those outer court disciples, who had seen Wyatt Barnes in action before at the gate of the Dragon Phoenix Academy and knew about him, couldn't help but speak up.

"What do you mean by what you just said? Do you know him?"

Suddenly, a group of clueless outer court disciples curiously asked.

"Of course! Do you know who he is?"

"Let me tell you. He is the famous 'Wyatt Barnes', the genius of the Seven Star Sword Clan from the Royal Country, who had made headlines not long ago!"

"Wyatt Barnes. You've all heard of him right?"

...

Soon after, a group of outer court disciples, who knew about Wyatt Barnes' background, 'spilled the beans' one after the other!

Instantly, the entire outer court of the Dragon Phoenix Academy was entirely stirred up.

"He... he is that Wyatt Barnes?"

"My God! So it's him!"

"I knew it, how could our Green Forest Royal Country suddenly produce such a 'little monster'...So he's the genius disciple 'Wyatt Barnes' of the Seven Stars Sword Clan."

"I've heard long ago that the Seven Stars Sword Clan's genius disciple 'Wyatt Barnes' is our Green Forest Royal Country's unprecedented 'monster Martial Dao talent'... Seeing him today, indeed, his reputation is well-deserved!"

...

The scorching gaze of the outer courtyard students fell on Wyatt Barnes, without sparing words of praise.

"He is Wyatt Barnes?!"

Except for Young Master Sword, Titus Season and Jaxson Hawkins, the rest of the inner courtyard students' gazes towards Wyatt Barnes had completely changed.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Especially Young Master Mad 'Alfonso Rowan', he had long heard of Wyatt Barnes and knew that Wyatt Barnes had successively defeated Young Master Blade and Mr. Zither.

He is universally acknowledged by people of the Green Forest Royal Country as a peerless genius who surpasses the 'Five Great Young Masters'.

"Not over twenty-five years old, cultivation in the 'First Level of Peep Naught Realm', comprehension of 'half-step thunder power'... This Wyatt Barnes, indeed surpasses the five of us."

Young Master Mad secretly sighed.

Of course, he wasn't discouraged as a result.

His eyes grew even hotter, "Wyatt Barnes, is not my opponent yet... What I need to do now is to keep moving forward and not let him catch up!"

Perhaps even Wyatt Barnes himself was unaware that he had managed to make the top of the Five Great Young Masters of the Green Forest Royal Country, 'Young Master Mad', feel pressured.

Now Wyatt Barnes, facing the adoring gazes of a group of outer courtyard students, wore a calm and nonchalant expression, unmoved by it all.

All of this, failed to ruffle his inner peace.

"So he is that 'Wyatt Barnes', humble yet confident, indeed a rare gem."

Outside the small exquisite house that stood like a watchtower, the old man gave a satisfactory nod, his eyes filled with mirth as he looked at Wyatt Barnes.

For him, Wyatt Barnes appearing amongst the Dragon Phoenix Academy students was undoubtedly a pleasant surprise.

"If His Majesty knew that Wyatt Barnes is at the Dragon Phoenix Academy and has such astonishing strength... he would probably be interested in him."

The old man thought to himself.

"Wyatt Barnes! He's actually Wyatt Barnes ..."

Looking at Wyatt Barnes's retreating figure, Ron Ferguson felt his heart tremble.

He suddenly felt that his defeat was not in vain.

You know, this Wyatt Barnes, more than a year ago, defeated the 'Mr.Zither', who ranked third amongst the Five Great Young Masters.

It's not surprising that he defeated him now.

However, remembering Wyatt Barnes's humiliation of him just now, his eyes can't help but reveal a vicious glint, "Wyatt Barnes, so what if your strength surpasses mine... We Black Fiend Sect disciples don't rely solely on strength!"

"Don't let me have my chance, otherwise, I'll make sure you have no place to be buried!"

Ron Ferguson's face was full of chilling murderous intent.

Although Wyatt Barnes was currently turned away from Ron Ferguson, as a 'Weapon King' who walked out of the mountains of corpses and seas of blood in his previous life, he had a special sense towards killing intent.

Immediately, he sensed Ron Ferguson's murderous intent.

Instantly, Wyatt Barnes's gaze turned cold.

"Hmph!"

A trace of evil flashed across Wyatt Barnes's lips with murderous intentions in his heart. "If this Ron Ferguson continues to be obstinate...he's sure to die!"

Right afterward, under everyone's watchful gaze, Wyatt Barnes walked towards a group of inner courtyard students.

"Wyatt Barnes is going to challenge the inner courtyard students?"

The group of outer courtyard students, seeing this scene, felt like they had discovered a new continent.

"I really hope he will challenge 'Young Master Mad' or 'Young Master Sword'..."

"Yeah, if he were to battle either Young Master Mad or Young Master Sword, it would be extremely thrilling!"

Many outer courtyard students watched Wyatt Barnes with eager anticipation.

Unlike the outer courtyard students, the weaker ones amongst the group of inner courtyard students started to feel anxious as they saw Wyatt Barnes approaching.

If Wyatt Barnes chose them, they would probably be unable to remain in the 'inner courtyard'.

Although they knew that this day would come.

After all, young talents from all regions of the Green Forest Royal Country are due to arrive these few days, and some of them certainly have greater capabilities than them.

But when it truly came to this moment, they still felt unwilling.

Leaving the inner courtyard meant being relegated to becoming 'outer courtyard students' again.

Once relegated to outer courtyard students.

They will no longer have spacious courtyards to live in and only shoddy tents would be available.

They wouldn't be able to enjoy fine wine and food, only eating rice soup and moldy steamed buns.

This drastic change in circumstances made it hard for them to accept.

At this moment, they really hoped that Wyatt Barnes would not choose them.

"You then."

Under the disappointed gaze of a group of outer courtyard students, Wyatt Barnes casually pointed at an inner courtyard student at the ninth level of Original Infant Realm.

While this inner courtyard student who was chosen did not show any annoyance, he wore a bitter smile on his face.

He didn't expect that he would be so unlucky.

"Do you want to compete with me?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at this inner courtyard student, a faint smile appearing on his face.

The inner courtyard student shook his head hastily.

"Being grateful then."

Wyatt Barnes gave a friendly smile, making this inner courtyard student feel warm and fuzzy.

Then, this inner courtyard student wisely left the inner courtyard, walked through the gate between the inner courtyard and the outer courtyard, and re-entered the outer courtyard.

However, no one was laughing at him.

They had just witnessed Wyatt Barnes's strength, it was something that ordinary people could not attain.

Admitting defeat in front of Wyatt Barnes was not something to be ashamed of.

Chapter 506: The Fire of the Fourth Grade

Wyatt Barnes successfully moved into the inner courtyard as he wanted.

Soon, four staff members from Dragon Phoenix Academy brought delectable food and fine wine for Wyatt Barnes, Young Master Sword, Titus Season, and Jaxson Hawkins.

Wyatt Barnes just carried the food into the courtyard.

"Squeak~~"

Little Gold, who was already asleep before Wyatt walked into the Outer Hall, woke up the moment it smelled the food.

"Big Wyatt, where did this meat come from? Didn't they only give you a bowl of plain water and a lousy bun?"

Little Gold landed with a jump and began to help Wyatt in clearing the plates, consuming more than half of the food in a moment.

Wyatt's mouth twitched, and he couldn't help but laughingly chide, "You little thing, you just woke up, and you're already stealing my food... I worked this out with so much effort."

Shaking his head, Wyatt stepped out of the courtyard and asked the Dragon Phoenix Academy staff member guarding outside, "Brother, could you prepare two more servings for me?"

The staff member was taken aback, "You... isn't that enough for you to eat?"

"I can't help it; I have a glutton with me."

Wyatt looked helplessly at Little Gold in the courtyard and said, spreading his hands.

By now, the staff member had also seen it.

"I don't have the authority to decide."

The staff member seemed troubled, "According to the rules of our Dragon Phoenix Academy, every student of the inner courtyard is allowed a full meal when they first move in... At other times, only at meal times can we serve you with delicacies."

"There's such a rule?"

Wyatt's expression froze, then he quickly took out a thousand two banknotes, "Brother, you..."

Before Wyatt could finish, the staff member's face changed, "Hurry up and put that away! If the vice dean sees..."

"I already saw it."

Just then, a faint voice came.

Looking up at the elderly man standing like a watchtower in front of the towering house, Wyatt was a little embarrassed, "Vice Dean Pond, I..."

"Enough!"

The old man raised his hand, stopping Wyatt, and said with a stern face, "I forgot to tell you just now... No one is allowed to improve their meals or bribe the staff in our Dragon Phoenix Academy! This time, since it's your first offense, I won't hold it against you."

Listening to the old man's first half of the sentence, Wyatt's heart skipped a beat.

Not until the old man finished talking did Wyatt breathe a sigh of relief, "Thank you, Vice Dean Pond."

After speaking, Wyatt grinned wryly, feeling helpless inside, "Oh, that glutton Little Gold, actually ate all my food... Looks like I'll have to starve for this meal."

Then, Wyatt turned around, preparing to return to the courtyard.

Just then.

"From now on, give him two extra servings of fine meals every mealtime."

The abrupt voice reached Wyatt Barnes' ears, making him excited.

"Thank you, Vice Dean Pond."

Wyatt quickly turned around to thank him.

The staff member was surprised to hear Millon Pond's words. He didn't expect the vice dean to favor Wyatt Barnes so much.

Upon second thought, he understood.

This Wyatt Barnes is blessed with unparalleled martial arts talent.

A year later, the Green Forest Royal Country might have to rely on him to make a name for themselves on the 'Emperor Stone's stage'...

Such a person is entitled to exceptional treatment.

"Go and prepare two more servings of fine meals for him now."

The old man instructed.

"Yes, vice dean."

The staff member responded and left.

With special attention from the vice dean, Wyatt Barnes finally had a fulfilling meal.

After the meal.

Looking at Little Gold, laying there with a round belly, Wyatt couldn't help but twitch his mouth, "This Little Gold is indeed a 'glutton'! I'm full after just one serving of the meal...yet it managed to guzzle down two servings."

"Big Wyatt, I like it here... The stir-fried meat and grilled meat here are much more delicious than the ones in the restaurant."

Little Gold, struggling to support its round body, expressed its thoughts through origin force, blinking its emerald eyes.

"As expected. This 'Dragon Phoenix Academy' is backed by the 'Imperial Family' of Green Forest... The chefs who prepare meals for the Inner Hall might all be 'Royal chefs' from the palace."

This was not surprising to Wyatt.

Having eaten and drunk his fill, he returned to his room to quietly cultivate.

Nine Dragons War Sovereign, Thunder Flood Dragon Transformation!

The origin force in Wyatt's body was rapidly growing stronger.

His current priority was to rapidly elevate his cultivation, so he would have the capability to stand proud on the stage of the 'Inter-dynasty Martial Meet' in four years amidst young talents of various dynasties.

After an unknown period, Wyatt felt his origin force peaked and he stopped cultivating.

Haste makes waste.

Wyatt knew this very well.

However, even without cultivating, Wyatt had plenty to do.

Whoosh!

In the moment Wyatt raised his hand, a violent and restless flame appeared in his hand.

It was a blue flame.

If there were any Artifact Refiners here, they would undoubtedly recognize it as a 'Fourth-grade Flame' at a glance.

Only a fourth-grade alchemist could condense this fourth-grade flame!

Indeed, Wyatt Barnes was now a fourth-grade Artifact Refiner!

Fourth-grade Artifact Refiner.

Not to mention the Royal Country of Green Forest, even the Blackstone Empire does not have one.

Only in the Great Turdo Dynasty, there are a few very rare 'fourth-grade Artifact Refiners'...

As for third-grade Artifact Refiners, I'm afraid there would only be in the 'outside territory' flooded with powerful beings.

"Alas, the materials I have at hand, there is nothing that can elevate the rank of the spirit weapon... It is currently impossible for me to promote Little Gold's and my fifth-grade spirit sword to 'fourth-grade spirit sword'."

Wyatt Barnes gives a shake of his head and then takes out the medicine tripod he uses for refining medicines.

This medicine tripod has been promoted to the 'fifth-grade spirit artifact' level by Wyatt Barnes.

"Now, my cultivation has broken through to the 'Peep Naught Realm'...I can condense 'fourth-grade flames' with Origin Force to form pill flames and weapon flames! But to refine a fourth-grade pill medicine, a fourth-grade spirit tool level medicine tripod is still needed."

Wyatt Barnes's eyes fall on the medicine tripod, "Luckily, auxiliary weapons like the medicine tripod do not require rare materials...I have enough materials in my collection to refine it into a 'fourth-grade spirit artifact'!"

Following that, Wyatt Barnes took out a heap of refining materials.

An hour later.

With his profound techniques, in combination with the fourth-grade weapon flame, Wyatt Barnes successfully upgraded the medicine tripod to the 'fourth-grade spirit artifact' level.

"Brother Wyatt...can you refine 'fourth-grade spirit artifacts' now?"

The commotion Wyatt Barnes made attracted the attention of Little Gold. Little Gold's eyes gleamed brightly.

"Yes."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

"Squeak!"

Upon hearing Wyatt's words, Little Gold squeaked joyfully. Its pair of azure eyes was full of joy as it lifted its tiny paw and took out its miniature fifth-grade spirit sword from its 'storage ring' it wore around its neck.

"Brother Wyatt, quickly help me upgrade the rank of the spirit sword."

Little Gold excitedly said to Wyatt Barnes with its Origin Force condensed speech. After knowing the disparity between spirit swords of each rank, Little Gold yearned for high-grade spirit swords.

In the past, Little Gold has always wished for Wyatt Barnes to upgrade its fifth-grade spirit sword to a 'fourth-grade spirit sword'.

Wyatt Barnes gave a bitter smile, "Little Gold, I temporarily do not have any materials that can upgrade high-attack spirit weapon to 'fourth-grade'... We can only wait for a chance to visit the Artifact Refiner Guild in the Imperial City to try our luck."

The materials needed for a fourth-grade attack spirit instrument are much rarer than those needed for a fourth-grade auxiliary spirit instrument.

They're also extremely valuable!

These materials are certainly not something you can find anywhere in the Royal Country of Green Forest.

Upon hearing Wyatt's words, Little Gold immediately looked disappointed, its head drooping.

"All right...come, here are the two drops of 'Monkey King Wine' I promised you! After taking them, you should be able to breakthrough to the 'Seventh Order Peep Naught Realm'. Then, your spirit power should also advance in alignment with your cultivation breakthrough."

Wyatt Barnes took out two drops of 'Monkey King Wine' and handed it over to Little Gold.

Little Gold's eyes lit up. It swallowed the two drops of 'Monkey King Wine' and excitedly said to Wyatt Barnes through Origin Force condensed speech, "Brother Wyatt, I will definitely be able to break through this time... Hehe, once I break through to the Seventh Order Peep Naught Realm, my spirit power will surely be pushed to 'Enter Void Realm'."

"Then, I will be able to awaken my soul imprint, and comprehend the 'Soul Technique'!"

Little Gold was extremely excited as it spoke.

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

Looking at Little Gold laying down and falling into a deep sleep, he couldn't help but shake his head and chuckle.

In the past, after Little Gold took the 'Ghostly Fruit', its spirit power jumped several levels.

Now, with its increase in cultivation, its spirit power would also increase appropriately.

This, however, was different for Wyatt Barnes.

Although Wyatt Barnes's spirit power had always been strong, it was not due to any fruit... Furthermore, he had never taken any spiritual fruit that could elevate his spirit power level.

Therefore, as his cultivation increased, his spirit power gradually merged with him and eventually, it caught up and became the same level as his cultivation.

Just as it is now.

But for Little Gold, after consuming the spiritual fruit, it had truly revealed the potential of its spiritual power.

In the future, as long as its cultivation improves, its spirit power would correspondingly improve as well.

Wyatt Barnes was looking forward to it.

He wondered what kind of Soul Technique would Little Gold awaken from its soul imprint.

In theory.

The blue-eyed heavenly rat's descendants, inheriting from the soul imprint of the blue-eyed heavenly rat, shouldn't be simple.

"Once Little Gold's spirit power level advances to 'Enter Void Realm' ... I won't have to walk on eggshells in the Imperial City."

An idea crossed Wyatt Barnes's mind.

With Little Gold not awake for the time being, Wyatt Barnes left the room and went to the courtyard.

Wind Thunder Finger!

With a raise of Wyatt Barnes's hand, the 'Momentum Wind' and 'Thunder' appeared simultaneously. The Wind Thunder Finger tore through the sky, and landed on a pillar of the courtyard, piercing through it instantly.

Wyatt Barnes, practiced the Wind Thunder Finger in silence...

Trying his best to comprehend the higher level of 'Momentum Wind' and 'Thunder'!

And at this moment, the world outside Dragon Phoenix Academy was completely shaken due to Wyatt's appearance.

The first to be involved was the 'Inman Family'!

Marston Inman, the top genius of Inman Family's younger generation, and heir apparent to the Clan Chief...

Had his one of his arms crippled by someone!

The most important arm.

The whole Inman Family was shaken as if hit by an earthquake.

Inman Residence.

In the main hall, many high-ranking members of the Inman Family gathered.

Right now, outside the great hall, more people kept joining, these were the high-ranking members rushing back to the Inman Family.

Chapter 507: Storm is Coming

Before long, the senior members of the Inman Family had fully assembled.

The Clan Chief of the Inman Family, Just Inman, had a grim expression on his face, "I believe you all are already aware of the full story... I have called everyone back mainly to discuss this matter and to seek your opinions on how we can seek justice for Zayden!"

The 'Zayden' mentioned by Just Inman is Marston Inman.

He is his biological son.

And also his most outstanding son.

"Clan Chief, that Wyatt Barnes daring to lay a hand on Young Master Zayden was absolutely audacious! I suggest we demand his custody from the Dragon Phoenix Academy at once!"

A man with whiskers spoke out loudly, indignantly.

"Indeed! A mere remnant from the Sword Clan even dares to challenge our Inman Family, he's seeking his own death!"

Many agreed with the whiskered man.

"What do you think, Grand Elder?"

Just Inman's gaze landed on the old man seated below him, asking him respectfully.

The old man had been keeping both his eyes shut, only opening them slowly upon hearing Just Inman's question, "On this matter, it would be best for our Inman Family to wait and watch what happens!"

"Wait and watch?"

Many shook their heads, their faces filled with dissatisfaction, "Grand Elder, are we just going to let matters be? Young Master Zayden is the future hope of our Inman Family. Now that Zayden has been crippled, if our Inman Family does not respond, outsiders will think we are afraid of that Wyatt Barnes!"

"Indeed, Grand Elder, the honor of the Inman Family prevails over everything!"

A commotion instantly stirred up in the Inman Family mansion.

"Honor prevails over everything?"

The old man slowly raised his head, a sharp light flickering in his dull eyes, "Are you certain, that the rise and fall of the family isn't as significant as this elusive honor?"

The rise and fall of the family?

Many present were puzzled by the old man's words, "Grand Elder, what do you mean by this?"

Of course, some understood the old man's intent.

"Grand Elder, are you wary of Wyatt Barnes talent?"

Just Inman drew in a deep breath and asked.

The old man nodded slowly then said, "I just received news that that Wyatt Barnes is not only a martial artist of the First level of the Peep Naught Realm but has also comprehended the 'Half-step Enter Thunder'. You all should know what this implies..."

As soon as the old man finished talking, the countenances of all the senior members of the Inman Family, including Just Inman, drastically changed.

They had already heard of Wyatt Barnes reaching the 'First level of Peep Naught Realm' so they weren't surprised.

However...

"Half-step Enter Thunder?"

Just Inman could only feel his own heart racing, "Grand Elder, is this really true?"

"This matter, my grandson informed me during his monthly outing from the Dragon Phoenix Academy."

The old man's face turned grave.

Immediately, the others stopped doubting.

The Grand Elder's grandson, although his talent was not as great as the Clan Chief's son, Zayden, was not far behind and was also among the Inman Family members being recommended to the Dragon Phoenix Academy this time.

"Not twenty-five yet, at the First level of Peep Naught Realm, Half-step Enter Thunder... I initially thought that the remnant of the Sword Clan was only extraordinarily talented, but I never expected his insight to be equally freakish!"

Many of the senior members of the Inman Family spoke out, their voices filled with apprehension.

"Grand Elder, are we supposed to swallow our pride regarding this matter?"

Some senior members of the Inman Family were highly discontent.

"Do you have any better suggestions?"

The old man asked indifferently, leaving the latter at a loss for words.

The old man continued, "That Wyatt Barnes, a remnant of the Sword Clan, is a man the 'Green Forest Triple Sects' wish to remove immediately... Do you think, when the Green Forest Triple Sects discover Wyatt Barnes, they will just ignore it?"

At the elder man's word, some senior members of the Inman Family's eyes lit up.

"The power of the Green Forest Triple Sects far surpasses our Inman Family! If the Green Forest Triple Sects can't deal with Wyatt Barnes, do you think we can? Rather than taking the risk of provoking a future enemy, it would be better to sit back and watch the fight unfold."

The old man's words received everyone's approval.

"Clan Chief, someone may have already sent the news of Wyatt Barnes' appearance to the Green Forest Triple Sects... However, the one who sent the news probably doesn't know that Wyatt Barnes comprehended the 'Half-step Enter Thunder'."

The old man looked at Just Inman, a cold light flickered in his muddled eyes, "Clan Chief, why don't you send someone to notify the Green Forest Triple Sects of Wyatt Barnes comprehending the 'Half-step Enter Thunder'."

"Grand Elder's wisdom is unmatched!"

Upon hearing this, Just Inman caught on to the old man's intention, his eyes brightened.

"Grand Elder's wisdom is unmatched!"

The senior members of the Inman Family quickly understood, wicked grins spread across their faces.

If the Green Forest Triple Sects learned that Wyatt Barnes, a potential threat, not only broke through to the 'First level of Peep Naught Realm' but also comprehended 'Half-step Enter Thunder', they would undoubtedly want Wyatt Barnes eliminated at all costs...

They had no doubt about this!

Soon, from within the Inman Family mansion, a humongous hawk took to the sky. Carrying a person, it transformed into a bolt of lightning, flying away from the Imperial City.

Given its speed, it was clear that this hawk was a Demon Beast.

The Green Forest Triple Sects was a merger of the former Returning Origin Sect, Demon Lotus Blade Sect, and the Snow Moon Sect.

The original Snow Moon Sect's location was the closest to the Imperial City of the Green Forest Royal Country.

The former Snow Moon Sect was located to the north of the Green Forest Royal Country in a region of perpetual snow and ice, covered in snow all year round.

However, today, it welcomed an unexpected guest.

Whoosh!

A black shadow swept across the horizon, particularly conspicuous in this icy and snowy environment.

Soon, this black shadow came to a halt, revealing its true form.

It was a hawk-like flying Demon Beast.

The only reason this flying demon beast halted was because a figure appeared in the path ahead, barring its way.

Before this man in the prime of his life, who carried an aura of refinement and grace, the flying demon beast's piercing gaze bore a hint of fear.

"Who dares barge into the Three Sects of the Green Forest?"

The middle-aged scholar was garbed in a band-turbant and holding a feather fan, appearing serene. Yet, there was a flicker of cold light deep in his eyes.

"Master Bell!"

The middle-aged man riding the demon beast suddenly stood up, showing respect by bowing to the scholar.

"Who might you be?"

The middle-aged scholar was none other than 'Rhett Bell', the former Sect Leader of Snow Moon Sect and now one of the three Sect Leaders of the Three Sects of the Green Forest.

The middle-aged man, as a top member of the Inman family, had met Rhett Bell once before and so he recognized him.

"Master Bell, I am from the Inman Family of the Imperial City in Green Forest Royal Country. I was sent by our Clan Chief to deliver a message to you."

Replied the middle-aged man respectfully to Rhett Bell.

"The Inman Family? The same Inman family that boasts a heritage said to challenge first-rate sects?"

Rhett Bell raised his eyebrows, questioning him lightly.

"Indeed."

The middle-aged man nodded.

"Tell me, what is the matter?"

Rhett Bell didn't so much as bat an eyelid at the mention of the Inman family.

From his perspective, a family said to be on equal footing with a premier sect could muster, at most, one or two obscure 'Enter Void Realm Martial Artists', hardly noteworthy at all.

Not only did it pale in comparison to the current Three Sects of the Green Forest, but it couldn't even hold a candle to the past Snow Moon Sect, let alone the Inman Family.

"Master Bell, the Clan Chief charged me to tell you... the remnant of the Seven Stars Sword Clan you're eager to eliminate has now emerged in the 'Dragon Phoenix Academy' in the Imperial City!"

Said the middle-aged man.

A remnant of the Seven Stars Sword Clan?

Rhett Bell didn't catch on right away, but after a moment, his face changed, "Are you referring to that 'Wyatt Barnes'?"

Clearly, Rhett Bell hadn't been aware of Wyatt Barnes' reappearance.

"Indeed!"

The middle-aged man hastened to nod in affirmation.

"Wyatt Barnes... I never imagined... that you would dare leave the 'Crimson Heaven Kingdom'!"

A bone-chilling light reflected in Rhett Bell's eyes, his emotions surging wildly.

In the past, when his personal disciple 'Aliza Mullins' had uncovered news about Wyatt Barnes, he had been convinced that Wyatt Barnes would surely die as three Elder Protectors had been sent to deal with him.

Who could've predicted that of the three protectors of the Three Sects of the Green Forest dispatched, only two would return?

It was then he realized that within that insignificant Crimson Heaven Kingdom, there existed a mysterious powerhouse of terrifying capabilities.

Without even showing himself, this mysterious powerhouse managed to eliminate one of their Elder Protectors.

This protector was one of the leading figures within the Three Sects of the Green Forest, a 'Sixth Level Enter Void Realm' combatant.

From then on, he realized that the Three Sects of the Green Forest stood no chance of killing Wyatt Barnes within the Crimson Heaven Kingdom.

They could only wait for Wyatt Barnes to step out voluntarily!

They had been waiting for an opportunity.

And now, it seems like the opportunity had finally arrived...

"Master Bell."

The man from the Inman family continued, "Wyatt Barnes has now entered the 'First Level of Peep Naught Realm', and not only that he..."

He didn't get to finish before being interrupted.

"What?! You're saying he's reached the 'Peep Naught Realm'?"

Color drained from Rhett Bell's face and the aura surrounding him billowed out.

In an instant, the man from the Inman family and the flying demon beast transporting him began to tremble uncontrollably, the risk of them fainting and plunging to their deaths was imminent.

"Mas...Master Bell, I...I haven't finished."

The man from the Inman family struggled to speak.

Eventually, Rhett Bell's aura retracted.

The man from the Inman family and the demon beast promptly collapsed, seemingly drained of all energy.

After catching their breaths, the demon beast flapped its wings, retreating tens of meters.

"Proceed."

A cold light flashed in Rhett Bell's eyes, his voice was icy cold.

The news that Wyatt Barnes had ascended to the 'Peep Naught Realm' shook him greatly, as if he was facing a major enemy.

Wyatt Barnes was still less than twenty-five years old, wasn't he?

"Master Bell, Wyatt Barnes not only has attained the 'Peep Naught Realm', but he has also obtained a 'Half-step into Micro Thunder'!"

Once the man from the Inman Family finished speaking, he urged the demon beast to soar into the sky, "Master Bell, I take my leave!"

Rhett Bell didn't pay any heed to the man from the Inman family, he floated in mid-air, his body starting to tremble involuntarily.

"First Level Peep Naught Realm, Half-step into Micro Thunder?"

A chill ran down Rhett Bell's spine, "If Wyatt Barnes doesn't die... Our Three Sects of the Green Forest will surely perish! No matter the cost, Wyatt Barnes has to be eliminated to avert any future troubles."

Rhett Bell's figure flickered, transforming into a white streak of light and instantly left the original settlement of the Snow Moon Sect.

He needed to inform the other two Sect Leaders of the Three Sects of Green Forest about this matter.

This was a matter that threatened the rise and fall of the Three Sects of the Green Forest.

Chapter 508: Fairy Sinclair 'Sophie Tyler

Completely unaware, Wyatt Barnes had no inkling of what was happening outside.

Currently, he was quietly cultivating in the 'Inner Hall' of Dragon Phoenix Academy. As he enhanced his cultivation level, he did not neglect his martial arts training, striving to comprehend higher levels of 'momentum'.

"Reaching the Peep Naught Realm First Level and grasping 'Half Step Into a Gentle Wind Momentum' and 'Half Step Into a Thunder Momentum', even the Martial Emperor in his cycle

of reincarnations never achieved such feats," Wyatt mused as he combed through the Martial Emperor's memories, unable to suppress his feelings of awe.

According to the Martial Emperor's memories,

Even in the Martial Emperor's second reincarnation, when he had reached the 'Peep Naught Realm First Level', although he comprehended two types of 'momentum', only one of them was 'intricate momentum'.

The other 'momentum' was merely a seed of potential.

"It seems like today is the last day for Dragon Phoenix Academy's enrollment," Wyatt unexpectedly remembered, stepping out of his room into the courtyard.

The Inner Hall was bustling with activity now.

Every now and then, outer hall students came into the inner hall to challenge the 'Inner Hall Students', hoping to earn better treatment for themselves.

"Titus Season!"

Suddenly, an enraged shout rang out, drawing Wyatt's attention.

A man, who appeared to be in his mid-thirties, was standing outside a courtyard within the Inner Hall.

That courtyard looked familiar to Wyatt.

It was the courtyard where Titus Season of the Season Clan lived.

Titus, the first person Wyatt had met after he arrived in Imperial City of the Green Forest Royal Country. It was not as if they were particularly close, but now, someone was challenging Titus, and Wyatt was interested in watching.

In an instant, he extended his spiritual power towards the man.

Almost immediately, he discerned the man's level of cultivation.

"Half Step Void Realm?"

An amused smile played on Wyatt's lips as he thought, "Seems like Titus is about to be kicked out of the Inner Hall."

Just then,

"Hmph!"

A cold snort echoed from the courtyard where Titus was located.

Suddenly, Titus' figure appeared in Wyatt's field of vision.

"Dylan Tyler!"

Striding out of the courtyard, Titus glared at the young man outside, "You think you're worthy of challenging me? If it was Marshall Tyler of the Tyler Family, I might have been a little wary...But you, you're not even worth my time!"

"Utterly shameless!"

Dylan sneered and took a sudden step forward.

In an instant, fifteen hundred ancient elephant-endowed phantoms materialized in the void, seemingly lifelike.

"Half Step Void Realm!"

Several Outer Hall observers who had been watching couldn't help but exclaim in shock.

"Half Step Void Realm?"

After seeing Dylan's revealed cultivation level, Titus's calm expression tensed slightly. "I didn't expect that you would break through to the 'Half Step Void Realm'. But you think breaking through to half-step Void Realm is enough to defeat me?"

As he finished speaking, Titus also took a step forward.

Above the void, the power of heaven and earth began to churn, summoning another fifteen hundred ancient elephant-endowed phantoms, all ready to strike.

"Half Step Void Realm!"

The scene left Wyatt rather surprised — he had not anticipated that Titus would also reach the 'Half Step Void Realm' in such a short period.

Confidence initially radiating off Dylan, his face now turned slightly grim.

"Well, do you still want to challenge me?" Titus asked in a calm voice.

"Hmph!"

Origin Force raged around Dylan, enveloping him in a ball of white flames as his actions chose to answer Titus.

"Then let's play!"

At once, as if transformed into a bolt of lightning, Titus charged towards Dylan.

In a moment, the two clashed heatedly.

At first, neither of them used their spirit weapons, relying only on their own Origin Force...

Soon, both of them simultaneously wielded their 'Sixth-Rank Spirit Weapons'.

For a time, the battle was fought evenly, with neither side gaining the upper hand.

"I didn't expect Titus to break through to the 'Half Step Void Realm' in just a few days!"

"Both of them are evenly matched. It's hard to predict who will come out on top."

...

A few Outer Hall students murmured in hushed tones.

Some of the observing Inner Hall students had similar thoughts.

Only Wyatt kept his gaze fixed on Titus, an almost imperceptible smirk playing at the corner of his mouth, "This Titus, he certainly knows how to keep his cards close to his chest..."

Almost as soon as Wyatt's thought was complete,

The Sixth-Rank spirit sword in Titus' hand emanated a sharp and unmatched aura.

In an instant, one side of the void above his head, empowered by his spirit sword, saw an additional one hundred ancient elephant images emerging...

However, these new ancient elephant images were unstable, and occasionally fluctuated to about sixty or seventy.

Nevertheless, using this newly gained force of nearly a hundred ancient elephants, he eventually overpowered Dylan.

"Puh!"

Thrown back, Dylan spat out a mouthful of dark blood, looking slightly disheveled as he staggered when he landed.

"You...you've actually perceived the 'sword move seed'!" In Dylan's voice, there was an undertone of fear.

Sword Move Seed!

The surrounding area fell into a deep murmur, all eyes fell on Titus Season, evidently, no one expected that Titus could use such a skill.

"This Titus, his comprehension is quite good."

A thought crossed Wyatt Barnes's mind.

The 'sword move seed' that Titus comprehended, compared to the 'blade move seed' unleashed by Young Master Blade 'Kase Dragonsmith' during his duel with Wyatt, was undeniably superior.

Of course, this does not mean Titus is stronger than Young Master Blade.

To remember, it was more than two years that passed since he last faced Young Master Blade.

The current Young Master Blade must have progressed greatly in strength!

Maybe he has even broken through to the 'Peep Naught Realm' stage.

"Young Master Blade... Demon Lotus Blade Clan..."

Thinking of Young Master Blade 'Kase Dragonsmith', Wyatt couldn't help but recall the 'Demon Lotus Blade Clan' from the past.

The Demon Lotus Blade Clan was also one of the main culprits for the destruction of the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

Young Master Blade was the adopted son of the Sect Leader of the Demon Lotus Blade Clan.

"Among the young generation of the Tyler Family, apart from 'Marshall Tyler', there isn't a second person who catches my eye!"

Titus sneered at Dylan Tyler.

Dylan's complexion changed, his body quivering slightly, feeling extreme disgrace.

Just at that moment.

A cold voice suddenly broke through the commotion.

"Then let me, someone you deem unworthy of your attention, properly enlighten you."

Following this cold voice, a silhouette, wrapped in a faint aroma, appeared within the Inner Hall and stepped in front of Dylan.

Swish!

From beneath the gold-edged sleeves, a fair wrist extended slowly, flicking a Pill Medicine towards Dylan.

Dylan caught the Pill Medicine and swallowed it. He respectfully bowed to the newcomer, "Miss Sophie."

At that moment, the silhouette turned, revealing a devilishly curvaceous figure and the face of an angel.

Even Wyatt's eyes couldn't help but light up at the sight.

Speaking of looks-

This young woman was not inferior to his two fiancées.

The woman wore a purple dress, and standing there, she gave an impression of being out of this world, yet immediately exuded a seductive aura...

The contradictory combination of being out of this world and seductive made this woman in purple even more elusive.

"Miss Sophie? Is she the sister of Mr. Zither, Fairy Sinclair 'Sophie Tyler'?"

Suddenly, someone couldn't contain their surprise.

"I've heard that Fairy Sinclair 'Sophie Tyler' is the most beautiful woman in the Royal Country's Imperial City... Seeing her today, indeed her reputation is well deserved!"

"Her speed just now was quite fast! I've only heard of Fairy Sinclair 'Sophie Tyler's' remarkable skills in music art. Often she performs duets with her elder brother, Mr. Zither, their combined performance is nicknamed 'Heavenly Music'."

"It seems, this Miss Sophie also holds a high cultivation in Martial Dao."

"The Tyler Family only has two nomination spots. Since Miss Sophie can occupy one of them, it seems her cultivation is also unusual... In the past, I never knew that Miss Sophie possessed such high talent in Martial Dao."

"Miss Sophie has a brother like Mr. Zither, even if she has good martial talent, it's certainly overshadowed by Mr. Zither's brilliance, which keeps us in the dark. After all, our attention is mostly on Mr. Zither."

...

A group of outer hall disciples were discussing fervently.

"Miss Sophie."

Seeing Sophie, Titus's expression remained calm, "Swords and blades are merciless, I hope Miss Sophie will not act impulsively. Otherwise, if I accidentally hurt you, it will be hard for me to explain to Mr. Zither."

In the Imperial City of Royal Country, it was well known that Mr. Zither doted on his sister.

If he hurt Sophie, Mr. Zither would certainly not let it go!

"Since you look down on the members of our Tyler Family, I will have to prove to you, that you... are wrong."

Sophie's wrist extended from her sleeve again, and a clear, transparent jade flute appeared in her hand.

"A five-tier spirit tool!"

At this moment, Wyatt was using his mental power to sense Sophie's cultivation. His mental power inadvertently swept across Fairy Sinclair's jade flute and found it to be a five-tier spirit tool.

"It seems, Titus is in bad luck."

Wyatt thought to himself.

Just now, he discovered that this Fairy Sinclair 'Sophie', like Titus Season, was also at the 'Half Void Realm' level.

"Since Miss Sophie insists, Titus I can only apologize in advance."

Titus took a deep breath, the six-tier spirit sword in his hand trembled slightly, his gaze gradually turning cold, "Miss Sophie, let's begin!"

Under the scrutiny of countless eyes, Fairy Sinclair slowly raised her hand, the 'five-tier spirit flute' was poised against her red lips, as her hands delicately caressed the flute. With a gentle blow, the flute came alive.

The spirit flute atop her started to ooze out strands of Origin Force and became increasingly profound.

In an instant-

The flute's sound rang out, instantly demonstrating the melody's intention to kill.

It was a melody of killing.

In a moment, above the void, one thousand five hundred phantom images of ancient elephants gradually began to take shape.

"Half Void Realm!"

"This Fairy Sinclair 'Sophie', turns out she is also at the 'Half Void Realm'!"

...

Suddenly, a group of outer hall disciples were surprised.

Soon, when everyone saw that, next to the one thousand five hundred phantom ancient elephants, seven hundred and twenty phantom powers of ancient elephants appeared as well, their faces turned white.

"Five... Five tier spirit tool!"

"My God! This Fairy Sinclair 'Sophie', just like her brother, Mr. Zither, also possesses a five-tier spirit tool."

...

At this moment, except for Wyatt who remained calm, everyone else was utterly shocked.

Chapter 509 'Iron Wall Sword Body

At this very moment.

Above the head of Fairy Sinclair, besides the 1500 virtual images of ancient giants that a 'Half-step Void Realm' martial artist inherently possesses, an additional 720 images of ancient giants has formed.

This was greatly contrasted by the head of Titus Season, who only added an extra 570 ancient giant images to the void above his head.

This is the difference between a 'Grade Five Spirit Artifact' and a 'Grade Six Spirit Artifact'!

A typical Grade Five Spirit Artifact can amplify 48% of the power.

Whereas an ordinary Grade Six Spirit Artifact can only amplify 38% of the power.

That's a full 10% difference!

To a 'Half-step Void Realm' martial artist, ten percent is equivalent to the power of 150 ancient giants!

"So what if you have a Grade Five Spirit Artifact? I've comprehended the 'Seed of Sword Tactics', I won't be far behind you!"

With his slightly changing expression, Titus steadies himself, his body flickers, and he launches into action, choosing to strike first.

After all, even if the power fluctuations contained in his 'Seed of Sword Tactics' were at their peak, he was still dozens of ancient giants' power short compared to Fairy Sinclair...

If he wanted to win, he must catch her off guard!

However, could Titus succeed?

Suddenly, the tune emanating from the Grade Five Spirit Flute at Fairy Sinclair's lips becomes increasingly urgent, and the Origin Force within it becomes fully solidified.

Whoosh!

As Titus's body flutters, he lunges forward with his sword, like a fleeting meteor in the night sky, targeting the Grade Five Spirit Flute in Fairy Sinclair's hand.

In his view, as long as he could strike down Fairy Sinclair's Grade Five Spirit Flute, he would have the upper hand!

This way, he won't harm Fairy Sinclair either.

At that moment,

The tune that Fairy Sinclair had been playing, which was already filled with lethal intent, suddenly changed, becoming incredibly grandiose.

In that instant,

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

As Fairy Sinclair breathes out gently, the Origin Force condenses on her spirit flute, and along with the rhythm of the tune, 'Blades of Light' formed by the solidified Origin Force, shoot out, colliding with Titus.

The next scene leaves everyone dumbstruck.

"This Fairy Sinclair...can she actually condense the Origin Force into blades using the Spirit Flute for assault?"

Witnessing the scene before him, Wyatt Barnes can't help but shiver.

Before his eyes, Fairy Sinclair stands there, her purple dress fluttering without wind, her delicate fingertips continuously pressing on the Spirit Flute.

Blades of Light whiz out one after another, striking directly at the approaching Titus.

These Blades of Light, like a relentless rain, continually descend onto Titus.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

Titus's Grade Six Spirit Sword has swung countless times in his hands, each swing shattering a Blade of Light.

However, there were just too many Blades of Light.

A multifold arrived, his movements began to become a little ragged.

Contrarily, Fairy Sinclair stands there leisurely, her gentle breaths synchronized with the booming slaughtering tune she's playing, the Blades of Light flying out were more fierce and unrivalled.

"Ah!"

Suddenly, Titus roars, his Origin Force surges, his Grade Six Spirit Sword retracts, spinning around his body, turning into a series of sword light, wrapping around him.

Then, Titus's body flickered into action, relying on the protective shield formed by the sword light to approach Fairy Sinclair.

The Blades of Light, like tiny stars, fell on the protective shield around Titus's body, turning into nothingness.

"It's the Earth Grade Defensive Martial Technique 'Iron Wall Sword Body' of the Season Clan!"

Immediately, many people recognize the Martial Technique that Titus is currently using.

"Earth Grade Defensive Martial Technique?"

Wyatt Barnes is taken aback.

From what he knows, more often than not, Earth Grade Defensive Martial Techniques rely on the 'Momentum of Earth' and 'Realm of Earth' for stimulation.

Like the high-rank Defensive Martial Technique accompanying the sixth transformation in the 'Nine Dragons War Sovereign', it's a Defensive Martial Technique triggered by the Realm of Earth.

Earth Grade Defensive Martial Techniques, and Profound Grade Defensive Martial Techniques are completely different concepts.

After reaching the Original Pill Realm, Profound Grade Defensive Martial Techniques become quite ineffective.

While Earth Grade Defensive Martial Techniques, because they incorporate 'Momentum' and 'Realm', can temporarily hold off the opponent's attacks and buy time for the user if practiced to a certain degree, even though they cannot fully block the opponent's attacks.

This is the charm of Earth Grade Defensive Martial Techniques!

And now, although Titus couldn't consistently withstand Fairy Sinclair's Blades of Light attack with the Earth Grade Defensive Martial Technique 'Iron Wall Sword Body', he did buy himself a lot of time with it.

At least, before the 'Iron Wall Sword Body' was shattered, he had already approached Fairy Sinclair.

Boom!

Finally, the Sword Light Defence condensed by the 'Iron Wall Sword Body' around Titus, was completely shattered by the rain of Blades of Light from Fairy Sinclair.

But by this time, Titus had already reached not far from Fairy Sinclair.

Whoosh!

Titus moves, lunging forward with his sword, it dashes out, after grinding a few Blades of Light, it turns into a flash of lightning, aiming at Fairy Sinclair.

"This Titus...clearly saw through Fairy Sinclair's weakness... Fairy Sinclair, she focuses on long-distance attacks by condensing Origin Force into Blades of Light through her murdering tunes! After he gets close, the advantage of a few dozens of ancient giants' power can't block his sword."

The scene that unfolds before his eyes makes Wyatt Barnes's eyes shine.

He originally thought that Titus would lose, but Titus gave him such a big surprise.

The command Titus has of real combat experience was beyond his expectations.

Just when most people wrung their hands in anxiety for Fairy Sinclair.

The slender fingertips of Fairy Sinclair, moving on the Spirit Flute, sped up.

And that slaughtering tune also became more and more urgent!

Just like a stream flowing from the mountains.

"What's that..."

Soon, Wyatt Barnes's keen spirit finds the first signs of change in the Origin Force twirling around the Spirit Flute in Fairy Sinclair's hand.

Within that Origin Force, something seemed to be added.

Wyatt Barnes hadn't come back to his senses yet.

Fairy Sinclair exhaled as sweet as an orchid, forming blades of light once again through her spirit sword.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

The blades of light, arranged in a neat line, blocked the incoming attack of Titus Season's sword.

"Break!"

With fiery eyes, Titus Season shouted, intending to shatter the light blades and defeat Fairy Sinclair.

However, his expression changed quickly.

Because the blades of light, now lined up neatly, were completely different from the previous ones. There was a touch of faint blue energy amidst them, which was extraordinarily dazzling.

Over Fairy Sinclair's head, in the void above, another 120 shadowy images of ancient elephants have been added, in addition to the 2,220 already there.

Of course, these additional 120 shadowy images of ancient elephants were unstable, fluxuating between 70 and 80.

Clink!

The first light blade slammed into the Grade Six spirit sword in Titus Season's hand, causing a slight tremble in his body.

Clink!

The second light blade continued to bombard, instantly turning Titus Season's face pale.

Clink!

The third light blade made Titus Season's face suddenly flush.

Clink!

The fourth light blade caused Titus Season to spit out a mouthful of blood.

.....

By the time the sixth light blade struck, Titus Season's hand was bloodied, the Grade Six spirit sword was knocked flying out of his hand and hit the ground with a clang.

As for the remaining three blades of light, they seemed about to pierce Titus's chest, threatening to obliterate him.

Whoosh!

A purple figure, like a ghost, shadowed Titus and with a flick of her hand, destroyed the three rays of light.

Bang!

The jade flute, crystal clear, landed on Titus's chest, sending him flying away.

Boom!

Titus hit the ground clumsily, looking miserable.

That purple ghost-like figure finally stopped, revealing herself to be Fairy Sinclair, 'Sophie Tyler'.

"What a powerful woman!"

Wyatt Barnes gasped in awe.

This Fairy Sinclair, she's Mr.Zither's younger sister?

Judging by her age, she's much younger than Mr.Zither, who he'd met over a year ago.

Which means, her talent, is clearly superior to Mr.Zither's...especially her comprehension.

Fairy Sinclair has fully grasped the 'Seed of Momentum Wind'.

Just now, facing Titus Season's perfect attack, she timely executed the 'Seed of Momentum Wind' and crushed him effortlessly.

"Seed of Momentum Wind!"

No matter if they were outer pavilion disciples or inner hall disciples, they were all shocked by Fairy Sinclair's skill.

"You're not bad, pushing me to use my 'Seed of Momentum Wind' at half-step Void Realm. If I didn't have a grade five spirit sword I might not have been able to defeat you."

Fairy Sinclair glanced briefly at Titus Season.

Titus took a deep breath and said, "There are no ifs. Even if I'd had a grade five spiritual instrument, I would still have used it. I lost, and that's that. It's just that I didn't expect 'Fairy Sinclair,' Mr.Zither's sister, to possess such a powerful talent and comprehension."

"In my opinion, comparing you to Mr.Zither, you're just as formidable!"

Titusese words were sincere.

However, Fairy Sinclair didn't appreciate his comment.

"Hmph! My brother is much stronger than me. If you dare to talk trash about my brother again, I won't go easy on you!"

In an instant, Fairy Sinclair's face seemed to be coated with frost, becoming extremely cold.

Her words showed absolute protection towards Mr.Zither.

Those outer pavilion disciples who were thinking of making similar comments all shut their mouths obediently.

"To think that Mr.Zither has such a sister. I wonder how many lifetimes of blessings he has accumulated."

Looking at 'Fairy Sinclair', who had suddenly become like a lioness, Wyatt Barnes sighed in his heart.

"Are you Wyatt Barnes?"

In the moment when Wyatt was lost in thoughts, a cold voice sounded in his ear.

Wyatt Barnes looked up, finding Fairy Sinclair looking at him. Her beautiful eyes were mixed with a bit of coldness, full of hostility.

"Yes, I am Wyatt Barnes."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, unsurprised by Fairy Sinclair's hostility.

After all, over a year ago, he had greatly embarrassed Mr.Zither on the Heavenly Pivot Peak of Seven Stars Sword Clan...

Perhaps this incident didn't spread much when the Seven Stars Sword Clan was wiped out.

But as Mr. Zither's sister, Fairy Sinclair would probably know about it.

As it turned out, Wyatt's guess was right.

"My brother tells me you use a 'demonic method'?"

Fairy Sinclair's gaze was cold as she stared at Wyatt. "I want to see this 'demonic method' of yours...."

'Demonic method'?

When Fairy Sinclair's words came out, all of the people present shifted their gaze to Wyatt Barnes.

"Wyatt Barnes can use a demonic method?"

Many were stunned.

"I'm sorry, but I don't know any 'demonic methods'."

Wyatt Barnes was speechless upon hearing Fairy Sinclair's words. He shook his head, turned, and walked away.

Chapter 510: Demon Law' Shows Power

"Stop!"

Right as Wyatt Barnes started to turn around, he heard a soft yell from behind.

At the same time, a gust of wind rushed towards him.

Wyatt furrowed his brows, slightly exerting pressure from his feet.

Wind and Clouds Gallantly Dance!

His body transformed into a whirlwind, evading Fairy Sinclair's 'sneak attack' in an instant.

Fairy Sinclair was not surprised that Wyatt Barnes could dodge her attack. Her cold eyes firmly fixed on Wyatt, "Didn't you use a 'demon method' to defeat my brother in the past? What is the matter? Dare to act but not accept it?"

Fairy Sinclair's words resulted in a buzz among the surrounding crowd.

In the past, Wyatt Barnes defeated Mr. Zither using a 'demon method'?

Even though they didn't know what a demon method was, they vaguely realized that Wyatt Barnes might not have won honorably. Otherwise, Fairy Sinclair wouldn't make such a fuss.

"Are you okay?"

After Fairy Sinclair's sneak attack, Wyatt Barnes's face fell. Hearing her vehement words now, his eyebrows furrowed involuntarily.

Wyatt Barnes's words left the crowd speechless.

They never expected that Wyatt would say such a thing to such a beauty...

Granted, this beauty was a bit excessive just now.

But as a man, facing a beauty, shouldn't he at least show some courtesy?

Of course, these were just their personal thoughts.

Wyatt would not show any favor to Fairy Sinclair just because she looked good.

Not to mention that he already had two fiancées, both of whom were as beautiful and charismatic as Fairy Sinclair. Even if he didn't, he would not humble himself to treat a rude woman.

In his eyes, Fairy Sinclair's beauty or ugliness didn't affect him.

"You... You!!"

Fairy Sinclair was so angry that her pretty face turned red. Her high heel hit the ground, and she raised her five-grade spirit flute to her crimson lips again.

All of a sudden, the Melody of Death resumed!

While the Origin Force wrapped around the spirit flute, a waft of 'Momentum Wind Seeds' spread out.

Against Wyatt Barnes, Fairy Sinclair gave her all from the start.

Whiz! Whiz! Whiz! Whiz! Whiz!

...

A row of Origin Force-shaped 'light blades' whistled out, aiming directly at Wyatt, trying to pierce through his body at once.

'Momentum Wind Seeds' shadowed the Origin Force light blade closely.

"Hmph!"

Listening to the rising Melody of Death, facing Fairy Sinclair's attack, Wyatt's face fell. While he coldly hmphed, he raised his hand.

Wind Thunder Finger!

With one point of Wyatt's finger, the Origin Force went rampant. Utilising a 'half-step into micro thunder', he formed an incomplete 'Wind Thunder Finger Force', countering Fairy Sinclair's light blade attack.

Comparing speed.

Wyatt's Wind Thunder Finger Force greatly surpassed Fairy Sinclair's 'light blades' formed using the Melody of Death in combination with the Origin Force.

Comparing power.

Wyatt's Wind Thunder Finger Force, possessing the strength of two thousand and five hundred ancient colossal elephants, completely crushed Fairy Sinclair's strength of two thousand and three hundred ancient colossal elephants.

Whiz!

The 'Wind Thunder Finger Force' broke through the air, the turbulence it created in the air pointed to the line of Origin Force light blades.

Pop! Pop! Pop!

...

The sounds of shattering echoed. It was Wyatt's 'Wind Thunder Finger Force', which like an unstoppable force, penetrated through the Origin Force light blades, crushing Fairy Sinclair's attack.

Following that.

That 'Wind Thunder Finger Force', without losing momentum, grazed past Fairy Sinclair's beautiful cheek, and with a 'Boom' noise, it penetrated the wall on one side.

"Puff!"

At this moment, Fairy Sinclair was deathly pale, her pretty face flushing red, and she spat out mouthful of blood.

After spitting blood, Fairy Sinclair's delicate body trembled slightly, she looked incredibly pale and feeble, evoking pity.

"Wyatt Barnes is too cruel!"

"He really could bring himself to hurt such a beauty!"

"If it were me facing Fairy Sinclair, I certainly wouldn't talk back or hit her."

...

Hearing the sighs from his surroundings, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but give a bitter smile.

Had these academy students in the outer courtyard never seen a woman in their life?

"Wyatt Barnes, you dared to be disrespectful to Miss Sophie, I'll kill you!"

A roar sounded, and it was Dylan Tyler who was previously defeated by Titus Season. He dashed towards Wyatt Barnes, punching downwards aimed at Wyatt's head.

"Seeking death!"

Wyatt's face fell, his body gave a slight shudder, leaving behind a residual image in his original spot.

Boom!

A loud noise erupted, and the spectators were only aware of a flash in front of them.

It was Wyatt who lifted a leg and kicked Dylan Tyler flying, causing him to smash into the distant wall and faint.

This scene made the onlookers shiver in their hearts.

Some of the outer courtyard students who were expressing sympathy for Fairy Sinclair just now, promptly shut their mouths, afraid to say more.

Who knows if this Wyatt Barnes would suddenly attack them as well?

Seeing Dylan Tyler's fate, they felt fear.

Wyatt noticed that although Fairy Sinclair was injured by his 'Wind Thunder Finger Force', her face was pale, but her cold eyes were unwaveringly fixed on him.

"Why don't you use your 'demon method'?"

Fairy Sinclair's voice was filled with a touch of resentment.

She wanted to prove to everyone that her brother, 'Mr. Zither', was defeated by Wyatt Barnes a year ago because he used a 'demon method'.

It was not as the people of the Green Forest had spread the news, that Wyatt had defeated her brother using his own strength.

She wanted to vindicate her brother!

Wyatt Barnes hadn't expected Fairy Sinclair to be so stubborn, but this made him look at her in a new light.

"Demon magic?"

Wyatt looked at Fairy Sinclair with a smirk, "You, really want to experience my 'demon magic'?"

Although he didn't think his 'soul technique' was any kind of demon magic.

But since others said so, he didn't bother to argue.

"Yes."

Fairy Sinclair nodded, her icy eyes full of determination.

"Then watch closely."

Just as Wyatt's words trailed off, a mysterious light, barely distinguishable, slowly emerged from the depths of his eyes.

Then, he infused his spiritual power into the 'Soul Brand'.

Illusion!

In an instant, Wyatt unleashed his soul technique, creating an illusionary space around the spot where Fairy Sinclair stood.

Now, Fairy Sinclair found herself shrouded and her surroundings flashed. The place where she stood had completely changed.

The sudden changes left Fairy Sinclair shocked, her body trembling slightly.

Could Wyatt Barnes really perform demon magic?

How did he transfer her here?

Fairy Sinclair surveyed her surroundings, realizing she was in a desolate desert without a trace of life in sight.

"Where is this place?"

Fairy Sinclair turned pale and couldn't help but scream out in shock.

Now, inside the Inner Hall, everyone who saw Fairy Sinclair's 'loss of composure' was taken aback.

"What is Fairy Sinclair doing? Isn't this the Inner Hall of Dragon Phoenix Academy?"

"Has she been possessed? She was fine just now but suddenly she's like a different person."

...

Whether it was a group of outer hall students or inner hall students, they were all stunned at the moment.

The scene before their eyes was completely beyond their imagination.

"What's going on?"

At this point, even Young Master Mad, Young Master Sword, Titus Season, and Jaxson Hawkins were flabbergasted.

"Just now Fairy Sinclair said Wyatt Barnes can do some 'demon magic'... could this be his 'demon magic'?"

Titus Season's eyes cleared for a moment, an absurd thought crossing his mind.

It was a thought he found hard to believe himself.

"Could Fairy Sinclair be cooperating with Wyatt Barnes in a performance?"

Titus thought to himself.

He didn't want to believe, and was unwilling to believe that there could be such bizarre happenings in this world.

What kind of demon magic...

In his view, all of this was nonsensical talk!

Rapidly, the group of people who had just recovered were dumbstruck again.

What in Heaven's name!

What did they just see?

Under their stunned gazes.

Fairy Sinclair, as swift as the wind, was rushing towards Wyatt, "Brother, don't go! Don't leave Sophie alone, she's scared, she's scared."

Everyone saw that when Fairy Sinclair was not far from Wyatt, she suddenly stopped, a look of utter despair on her face. She muttered to herself, "Brother, how can you be so heartless, leaving Sophie here alone... brother..."

Unknowingly, two lines of tears fell from Fairy Sinclair's face.

This scene left everyone shocked.

"Is... is this some kind of acting?"

The thought suddenly sprung up in everyone's minds.

However, they didn't know that what Fairy Sinclair was experiencing was completely different from what they were seeing.

In that illusionary space.

Fairy Sinclair found herself in an endless desert, utterly bewildered.

She had been searching for a long time but couldn't find a way out.

Gradually, she started feeling hopeless.

But then, she saw Mr. Zither, her most affectionate brother.

But Mr. Zither was extremely cold towards her and was going away.

She wanted to chase after him, but after a while, Mr. Zither disappeared from her sight.

In the end, she could only despair alone.

"Now, are you satisfied?"

And at this time, when Fairy Sinclair was feeling utterly despairing, a faint voice echoed in her ears, startling her awake.

When she came to her senses, she found that her surroundings had changed again, and she was back in the Inner Hall of Dragon Phoenix Academy.

And in front of her, a young man in purple stood, looking at her emotionlessly.

"You... I..."

The memories of the recent event made Fairy Sinclair's face change.

Just now, in that deserted land.

Initially, she was curious about how Wyatt Barnes got her there, but as time passed in that place, she had completely forgotten everything about the Inner Hall of Dragon Phoenix Academy.

She even forgot that Wyatt Barnes cast a 'demon magic' spell on her!

At this moment, Fairy Sinclair realized that the looks that everyone was giving her were extremely strange.

What on earth had happened just now?

Fairy Sinclair's gaze fell on Titus Season, and using her Origin Force to sound transmission she asked: "Titus, what did you see just now?"

Hearing Fairy Sinclair's sound transmission, Titus cursed inwardly, "If you are acting, just act, but why make it so realistic... surely you know better than me what you've done?"

Of course, that was just what Titus thought to himself.

Then, he used his Origin Force for sound transmission, lacklusterly explaining everything that took place.