

L. Wyatt 51

Chapter 51: Promotion

Tomorrow is the family martial arts conference.

That evening, Wyatt Barnes's home welcomed an unexpected visitor.

"Thank you for giving me your sword technique. Otherwise, I had no chance to make the top ten in the martial arts competition," said a teenager while lightly biting her teeth, in a hushed voice.

"In the top ten of the family conference? It seems that your Shadow-following Sword Technique must have been successfully cultivated," said the boy, somewhat surprised by Maya's ambition.

Though Maya's strength could place her in the top three of the outer courtyard, this time, the top ten of the family conference would compete with numerous disciples from the inner courtyard.

Entering the top ten was no easy feat.

"Hmm."

Maya responded with a slight nod.

"If you truly want to give thanks, then show your gratitude to Keer. I only gave you the sword technique on her account. Well, if there's nothing else, I'm going to return to my room for practice."

With a shrug, the boy turned and went back to his room.

Watching the boy's retreating figure, Maya's gaze was complex and filled with longing.

"Huh, Sister Maya, where's the young master?"

A charmingly talented and distinctive girl entered the yard.

"He returned to his room for practice. Sister Keer, I should be leaving, too. Thank you. Without you, Wyatt would not have passed on the Shadow-following Sword Technique to me."

Maya forced a smile and turned to leave.

"Sister Maya..."

Keer noticed something was off with Maya.

At some point, Christina Lee had come out of the room, and she watched Maya's retreating figure, shaking her head with a sigh.

As someone who had been through similar experiences, she could discern Maya's feelings quite clearly.

The next morning.

Wyatt and Keer arrived together at the Martial Arts Performance Field in the Inner Courtyard.

The martial arts conference of their family was going to be held there.

Standing in one corner of the Inner Courtyard Stadium were thirty battle arenas.

These thirty battle platforms formed a circle with a tall platform in the center, which had some seats arranged on it.

In front of the battle platforms, a crowd swirled.

The stadium fell silent at the appearance of three elderly judges.

These three judges were all elders of the Lee family, responsible for presiding over the family's martial arts conference.

Following the three judges were thirty junior judges, almost all young people.

Among the three judges, an old man with white eyebrows was the chief.

Wyatt's keen intuition detected an exceedingly dangerous aura from the old man with white eyebrows.

Wyatt understood clearly.

This man was a master.

A master that could wipe Wyatt out with just a slap...

"As the chief judge of this martial arts conference, let me introduce the rules for today's family martial arts conference... The 242 disciples of the outer courtyard will be divided into thirty groups according to the numbers on your tablets. Except for the first group, which will have ten people, the other groups will have eight."

"Each group will decide on a winner, and the specific rules will be explained to you by the judges. But remember, if you feel unlucky and find yourself in a group with stronger competitors, you will get a chance to challenge any one of the thirty masters. If you win, you become the new master!"

"This will continue until no one is left to challenge. Finally, the remaining thirty masters will become disciples in the Inner Courtyard."

After the chief judge finished speaking, the thirty junior judges began dividing the outer courtyard disciples into groups.

The numbers 1 to 10 made the first group, with every eight people after them making the succeeding groups.

Wyatt and Keer found themselves in the same group.

"These rules seem fair enough," Wyatt smiled faintly.

Wyatt, being number 77, and Keer, being number 78, were assigned in the tenth group.

Two of the six others in the tenth group were familiar with Wyatt. They had personally witnessed Wyatt defeat Ellis Lynch, the first disciple of the Lynch family's outer courtyard, not too long ago.

On meeting Wyatt, the two of them conceded spontaneously.

None of the remaining four could stand against Wyatt either.

As for Keer...

Every time, before her opponents could make a move, the violet soft sword was already resting on their throats, making her opponents shudder.

Even the judges were somewhat speechless.

All strangely unique entities emerged from the tenth group.

Finally, it was Wyatt and Keer's turn to compete for the title of the tenth group's master.

Various gazes fell upon the two of them from the crowd.

Above them on the central platform...

"Both of them seem to be unfamiliar faces. Descendants of branch families?"

One judge asked, a bit surprised.

"Indeed, they are descendants of branch families. Both are from the Qingfeng Town branch, and neither bears the Lee family name. Moreover, the boy previously defeated Ellis Lynch of the Lynch family in the market."

Responded another judge, smiling.

"Ellis Lynch? The young son of the Lynch family's clan chief? The number one of the Lynch family's outer courtyard, whose strength is no less than that of our Lee family's number one, Kamden Lee?"

The former judge seemed somewhat moved.

"Yes, that's him," confirmed the latter with a nod.

"Descendants of a branch family...how unfortunate," sighed the former.

"Hmph! What does it matter if they are descendants of a branch family, or if they bear a different surname. As long as they do not betray the family, they are still a part of the Lee family."

The old man with white eyebrows snorted coldly.

The other two judges fell silent at his words.

"I forfeit," Wyatt declared calmly, standing in the tenth battle arena.

The statement disappointed the judges, along with everyone else present.

However, as Wyatt and Keer were together, although they were disappointed, they were not surprised.

So, Keer became the master of the tenth group.

As time passed, a master had emerged for each of the thirty battle arenas.

Among these arena champions, there were three besides Keer whom Wyatt Barnes recognized.

Maya Lee, Azael Lee, and Ayan Lee.

The thirty martial dueling arenas were arranged in a circle, and in the center of a raised platform, three judges stood up.

"Now, the out-disciples who weren't chosen from their respective groups, but still aren't willing to quit, have one more chance to challenge other arena champions. If they win, they become the new arena champion. If they lose, they will lose the chance to become inner court disciples." An elder with white eyebrows announced calmly.

Suddenly, the area beneath the thirty martial duel arenas turned into a cacophony.

After all, they only have one chance to challenge.

They needed to spend some time judging the strength of the different champions before launching a challenge.

Whoosh!

Soon, a figure soared up to challenge in the fifteenth group's duel arena.

All eyes were on him.

"It's Wyatt Barnes!"

Many out-disciples identified the figure.

"Wyatt Barnes? The one who defeated Ellis Lynch, the number one disciple of the Lynch family's external division, at the trading market?"

"Yeah, it's him!"

"Given his strength, he might even be able to match Kamden Lee. How did he get eliminated? Could it have been Kamden who eliminated him?"

"No, he let the cute girl beside him, who never leaves him, be the champion of the tenth group."

"She's beautiful! Even more stunning than Maya Lee who used to be ranked as the most beautiful girl in the outer court."

"Heroes have always loved beauties since ancient times. No wonder he gave up his rights."

...

On the dueling stage, Ayan Lee's face was gloomy.

He hadn't expected Wyatt Barnes to challenge him; in his opinion, Wyatt had definitely done it on purpose!

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Sevyn Lee's eyes flashed murderously, from the sidelines.

Even though he had always looked down upon Ayan Lee.

Regardless, Ayan was his blood brother, and that fact was irrefutable.

"I forfeit!"

Ayan Lee voluntarily conceded under the watchful eyes of everyone.

Though the surrounding sneers caused him to flush, he gritted his teeth and bore it.

If he conceded now, he would have the strength to challenge another champion.

If he were beaten by Wyatt Barnes, serious injury could potentially cost him the chance to become an inner courtyard disciple.

"Wyatt Barnes, I'll teach you a lesson in three days."

Sevyn Lee shot a cold glare at Wyatt Barnes, then went with Ayan Lee to seek out another opponent.

Wyatt Barnes squinted his eyes slightly and closed them to rest.

The duel for the title of arena champion was in full swing...

After Wyatt Barnes had forced Ayan Lee to admit defeat, nobody else challenged him besides Kamden Lee, Azael Lee, and Maya Lee.

Three people did go up to challenge Keer consecutively, however.

But her purple meteor soft sword always seemed to land at the opponent's throat first, rendering them unable to move a step further.

"This girl is a freak, just like Wyatt Barnes!"

"I've got a feeling that her strength might be even greater than Maya Lee's."

"Yeah, in front of her, whether in appearance or strength, Maya Lee seems to fall a little short."

...

The external disciples began discussing amongst themselves.

Some inner disciples who came over to watch were also slightly surprised and gave the girl a few more glances.

"Brother Maximus, this chick is not bad, our inner court is going to have a disciple who's as beautiful and talented as Jovie Lee."

An inner courtyard disciple was speaking to a young man next to him.

Jovie Lee, the first beauty in the Inner Court.

The young man wore a silver-bordered grey robe. His sharp eyes fell on the girl, revealing a sense of greed and dominance.

"It's Maximus Lee!"

"It's really him!"

...

Some of the external disciples who recognized the gray-robed young man couldn't help but exclaim.

Maximus Lee, a well-known inner disciple of the Lee Family.

A year ago, at seventeen, Maximus had competed in the family martial arts competition with a cultivation at the ninth level of Body Tempering Realm. He ended up in the top ten, ranking sixth, and was only overshadowed by four eighteen-year-olds in the Condensed Pill Realm and one peer at the ninth level of Body Tempering Realm.

Now, among the under nineteen inner court disciples, his power is recognized as second.

At dusk, the family martial arts competition concluded.

After Wyatt Barnes made Ayan Lee concede, Ayan managed to successfully challenge another champion.

The thirty champions all made it into the Inner Court.

Immediately, many shook their heads in sadness, while others were feeling sorrowful.

Among them, some were already eighteen, and if they could not become inner disciples this time, it meant they would lose this opportunity forever.

All those from branch families would be sent back to their respective branches!

Wyatt Barnes and Keer walked side by side.

Keer happily held his arm, an arm full of joy.

Many looks of jealousy and envy fell on Wyatt Barnes.

"Huh?"

Suddenly, Wyatt Barnes frowned.

He noticed two eighteen-year-old boys standing ahead in an empty space made by the crowd.

He realized that the grey-robed young man standing in front looked at him with hostility.

Wyatt Barnes was somewhat perplexed as he didn't know this person. Why would he look at him with such a gaze?

Only when the gray-robed young man shifted his gaze from Wyatt to Keer, did Wyatt understand.

It was because of Keer.

Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but chuckle.

Chapter 52: Mutant Little Python

The night was deep, the room bright with lamplight.

A young boy sat cross-legged in a bathtub full of medicinal fluid, cultivating diligently, almost reaching a state of self-forgetfulness.

The Nine Dragons War Sovereign, Spirit Snake Transformation!

The seven-treasure body tempering fluid incessantly surged into his body.

The medicinal strength of Black Spirit Fruit was also being absorbed at an extremely fast speed, merging into the boy's flesh, blood, and bones.

If he wished to claim first place in the family's Martial Meeting in three days, and acquire three hundred and fifty years' worth of Blood Spirit Mushroom...

He must break through to the ninth level of the Body Tempering Realm!

"Still a bit short."

Perceiving that the transformation rate of his flesh and the increase of his vitality were gradually slowing down, the boy opened his eyes and sighed.

Yawning, the profoundly weary boy fell asleep.

He slept all the way till the early morning of the next day.

"Young Master, Young Master!"

Slightly urgent sounds coming from outside startled the boy from his dream.

"Keer, what happened?"

Without even having time to put on his coat, the boy, clad in his nightgown, opened the door and looked at the girl standing outside.

"Young Master, look at this."

In the girl's hands were two fist-sized serpent eggs, trembling violently.

Crack! Creak!

In no time, the two serpent eggs cracked open one after the other, and two delicate small serpents showed their heads, flicking their tongues, and swallowing the fragments of the eggshells.

Then, they glanced at each other and looked at Wyatt Barnes and then at Keer.

Those tiny eyes were filled with deep affection...

It was as if they were gazing at their parents.

"Young Master, they don't look anything like Black Pythons."

After scrutinizing the little serpents for a while, Keer furrowed her brows.

"That's true..."

Wyatt Barnes also observed the little serpents.

They were a pair of little serpents, one black and one white.

The white serpent had silver patterns all over its body, intricate and elusive.

The black serpent had golden patterns that resembled those of the white serpent.

They had one more thing in common.

There was a small bump on each of their heads.

Wyatt Barnes searched through all his memories of his past life as the Martial Emperor, and found no recollection related to these two little serpents.

That's to say, even if the Martial Emperor was present, he wouldn't recognize these two little serpents.

However, in the memories of the Martial Emperor, there was a type of python that shared some similarities with the overall features of these two little serpents.

That python was not the Black Python.

It was the Fierce Beast, 'Snow Serpent'.

According to the memory of the Martial Emperor, when the Snow Serpent reaches adulthood, it harbors power comparable to the beings of the Original Infant Realm...

Martial artist cultivation.

Following the Body Tempering Realm, was the Condensed Pill Realm;

After the Condensed Pill Realm, was the Original Pill Realm;

After the Original Pill Realm, was the Original Infant Realm.

Even for big clans like the Lee Family of Aurora City, there were quite a few warriors in the Original Pill Realm.

However, the existence of those in the Original Infant Realm was much scarcer.

"Offsprings of the Black Python, should not possibly have been sired with the Snow Python."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head, discarding this absurd thought.

Leaving the difference between the Black Python and the Snow Python aside, the patterns on these two little serpents were nonexistent in both the Black and Snow Pythons.

Based on this, it could be concluded.

The two little serpents were neither Snow Serpents nor Black Pythons.

"Perhaps, they took after their father. Wonder what kind of python their father was. Despite the Martial Emperor, who has seen the drifting sands of time for two lifetimes, being broad-minded and knowledgeable, even he can't identify this type of python."

Wyatt Barnes silently speculated in his heart.

"Young Master, they seem to be hungry."

The girl's voice brought Wyatt Barnes back to reality.

The two little serpents, with their tiny eyes, were glowing pitifully, as if begging for something.

Moved by this, Wyatt Barnes took two 'Purple Thorn Fruits' that he had brought back earlier from a corner of the room.

The two Purple Thorn Fruits were left for these two little serpents by their mother, the Black Python.

The moment Wyatt Barnes brought the Purple Thorn Fruits close to Keer, the two little serpents trembled and instantly sprang into action.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

As if transformed into white and black streaks of lightning, they lunged directly toward the Purple Thorn Fruits in Wyatt Barnes's hand...

In an instant, they finished devouring the Purple Thorn Fruits.

After filling their bellies, the two little serpents fell into a deep sleep.

"What species of serpent are they?"

Wyatt Barnes and Keer exchanged glances and both saw astonishment in each other's eyes.

The speed of the two little serpents, even when compared with their mother, the Black Python, was not much slower.

It's not surprising for a mature Black Python to be that fast.

However, these two little serpents, they've only just hatched...

Somewhere in Wyatt Barnes's subconscious, he felt that these two little serpents were no ordinary beings.

He found a small box with some holes, placed the two sleeping little serpents inside, then put on his coat, held Keer's hand, and walked out of the room.

"Keer, let us go for a walk."

Wyatt Barnes and Keer left their home and quickly arrived at the Martial Arts Performance field in the outer court.

A crowd had gathered in one corner of the performance field.

"Let us go and see."

Wyatt Barnes and Keer walked over.

Initially thinking that people were having a sparring session, after approaching, they realized it was not the case.

A youth clad in blue stood in the center of the crowd, vehemently narrating.

Given his demeanor, he looked like a storyteller.

"Rumor has it that an adult Snow Serpent in the Mystical Fog Forest was formidable as a thunderbolt, wiping out a few of the Original Pill Realm warriors from Ho Family of Foggy Water City in just a few strikes...They were considered elites among human warriors, but in front of the mature Snow Serpent, they didn't stand a chance!"

The boy in blue continued narrating, as if he had witnessed it all himself.

"Emory Lee, are there really adult Snow Serpents in the Mystical Fog Forest?"

Someone from the crowd asked.

"I, Emory Lee, am known as a versatile knowledgeable person in Aurora City, my reputation speaks for itself. The news I gave will soon spread throughout the whole of Aurora City, then, you will naturally know that what I said isn't false."

Emory Lee raised his head, his face full of confidence.

"Emory Lee, we do not doubt your ability to receive news before anyone else. However, this situation is truly inexplicable."

"Indeed, normally at this time of season, beasts and fierce beasts like pythons should be in hibernation. Especially the Snow Serpent which is a top-notch fierce beast, according to the records, among all the fierce beasts, it is the most lethargic."

Someone else expressed their doubts.

"You are correct, but according to the message brought back by the only Original Pill Realm Warrior from the Ho Family who survived in Foggy Water City, that Snow Serpent seemed completely mad, killing anyone it sees, appearing to take out its fury..."

Emory Lee nodded slightly, and continued.

"Why do you think the Snow Serpent would turn out like this?"

The onlooking crowd was lively, and some even asked curiously.

"It's just a guess, but it could either be because humans killed its partner, or its offspring is dead."

Emory Lee spoke again.

Those who speak don't mean it, but those who listen care a lot.

Wyatt Barnes and Keer exchanged glances and left the crowd.

"Young Master, do you think that Snow Serpent could be the father of those two little pythons?"

Keer's eyes showed a hint of sympathy.

"It's possible."

A gleam sparkled in Wyatt Barnes' eyes.

The two little pythons could indeed be the offspring of the Snow Serpent and the Black Serpent, and for some reasons, they mutated.

Through the memories of the Martial Emperor, Wyatt Barnes knew, mutant fierce beasts existed.

"Young Master, perhaps we should send them back..."

As Keer spoke, her eyes were a bit moist.

It was as if she was reminded of something.

"Keer, what's the matter?"

Wyatt Barnes looked worried.

"I just thought of my mother. When she just left, I felt as if the sky were falling... That Snow Serpent's current mood might be the same as mine at that time."

Keer spoke, her voice trembling.

"Silly girl, don't you still have me?"

Wyatt Barnes held the girl in his arms and gently patted her back, speaking softly.

"It's my luck to meet you, Young Master. But that Snow Serpent..."

Keer's voice was tinged with a sob.

"Alright, I promise you. After the family martial arts competition is over, I will send them back."

Wyatt Barnes gently stroked Keer's hair, inhaling the fresh scent of her hair, and slowly said.

When they got home, Wyatt Barnes found that the box was empty.

The two little pythons were nowhere to be seen.

Just as he and Keer were preparing to search for them.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

One black and one white light flashed past!

The little black python entwined itself around Wyatt Barnes' wrist, while the little white python coiled itself around Keer's wrist, playfully sticking out their tongues at them.

"These two really are little troublemakers."

Wyatt Barnes chuckled and shook his head.

"Keer, why don't you give them names?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at Keer.

"Let's call them Little White and Little Black."

Keer smiled and said.

"From now on, you'll be called Little Black."

Wyatt Barnes lifted his arm, looking at the little black snake coiled around his wrist.

Suddenly, a strange scene unfolded.

Wyatt Barnes saw it.

The little black snake seemed to nod at him, giving Wyatt Barnes a start.

Could the little black snake understand human speech?

After noticing the little black snake kept nodding, Wyatt Barnes realized he was overthinking.

It seemed that Little Black was attached to Wyatt Barnes and didn't want to leave him.

Little White had also entwined itself around Keer.

Helplessly, both of them had to keep the snakes with them.

After some identification, Wyatt Barnes discovered that Little Black was a male snake and Little White was a female.

That night, when Wyatt Barnes was practicing in the bath.

He noticed.

Little Black swam into the bath, moving around on the surface of the water, gobbling up the Seven Treasures Body Tempering Liquid.

At the same time.

The golden patterns on Little Black's body began to shimmer with a dark gold glow. It was not until he had consumed all the Seven Treasures Body Tempering Liquid that he satisfiedly slithered out, and laid down to sleep at the edge of the bath.

At this moment, the dark gold glow on his body slowly dimmed.

"I wonder how this little python has mutated."

A thought ran through Wyatt Barnes' mind.

Two days passed.

The second round of the family martial arts competition, the real competition, would start the next day.

Wyatt Barnes' cultivation remained the same and hadn't broken through yet.

Although he felt he was on the verge, he had been having trouble pushing through.

He had already absorbed eighty percent of the medicinal efficacy of the Black Spirit Fruit.

"Could I really be fated to miss out on that 350-year-old Blood Spirit Ganoderma?"

Wyatt Barnes gave a bitter smile.

"Hiss~~"

A slight noise reached his ears, and Wyatt Barnes realized that Little Black was coiled up at the edge of the bed, flicking his tongue as if saying hello to him.

Whoosh!

In the next moment, the form of Little Black shook, and it began to wriggle.

Sometimes it moved slowly, other times it transformed into a black lightning bolt.

As still as a maiden when still, but as wild as a rabbit when moving!

In the beginning, Wyatt Barnes simply watched Little Black with curiosity.

Gradually, Little Black's movements seemed to give him some kind of revelation...

His eyes became entranced and dazed.

At this moment, all he could see in his world were the constant movements of Little Black.

Chapter 53: Target, Number One!

The first transformation of the 'Nine Dragons War Sovereign', the 'Spirit Snake Transformation', always emphasizes letting the cultivator increase their physical strength while maintaining the flexibility and agility of their body like a spirit snake.

Today, the movements of Little Black snake were now within Wyatt's sight.

It seemed to ignite something inside of him...

What was unclear in the past now became clear.

Boom!

Like a sudden enlightenment, Wyatt shivered slightly and closed his eyes, implementing the Spirit Snake Transformation technique...

With a trace of comprehension, he began to cultivate.

Wyatt would undoubtedly spend this night sleeplessly.

His concentration was entirely immersed in the changes happening in his body.

His energy and blood were increasing at a terrifying speed...

His body was undergoing extreme transformation!

Wyatt didn't know how long he had been cultivating until a beam of sunlight streamed through the window and landed on him. Only then did he come back to his senses.

At this moment, Wyatt realized that his clothes were filthy!

His body was covered in a black oily liquid which was incredibly sticky and smelled disgusting...

He stripped off his clothes and got into a bath, struggling to clean his body.

After cleaning up.

His fists clenched, exerting a slight force!

Wyatt suddenly raised his head.

Whoosh!

Above his head, the forces of heaven and earth stirred, finally morphing into the virtual shadow of three ancient giant elephants, lifelike as if they were real.

He slightly relaxed his force, and one of the ancient elephant shadows disappeared.

Lessened again, another shadow disappeared.

"Perfect!"

Wyatt suddenly stood up, changed into a set of clothes, and a heartfelt smile appeared on his face.

He succeeded!

Before the family martial arts contest, he successfully broke through to the ninth level of the Body Tempering Realm...

He now possessed the strength of three ancient giant elephants!

The crazy theory of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor was perfectly realized.

"Hiss hiss~~"

A sound came from his ear. Little Black transformed into black lightning and coiled around Wyatt's wrist, nodding at Wyatt.

In Wyatt's eyes, Little Black's current movements seemed to be claiming credit.

"Wait until the family martial arts contest is over, and I'll get you some delicious food."

Wyatt gently stroked Little Black's body, smiling.

Little Black closed its eyes, looking absolutely content.

"Please leave, you're not welcome here."

Suddenly, Keer's voice, mixed with anger, came from outside the door.

Wyatt's expression changed.

Keer had followed him for so long, but this was the first time he heard her speak with such a tone. Clearly, someone had angered her.

Opening the door, Wyatt stepped outside.

He immediately noticed two young men standing at the courtyard gate. One of them was the grey-clothed youth he had met earlier.

"Brother Maximus asked you to go to the Martial Arts Performance Field with him because he respects you. Don't disgrace yourself."

The other green-clothed youth, somewhat embarrassed and angry, spoke to Keer.

"Young Master!"

However, the young girl's eyes were only fixed on the young man who had just stepped out of the house.

"I'm talking to you!"

The green-clothed youth's face darkened, and he shouted angrily.

"Scram!"

Wyatt scanned the green-clothed youth with cold eyes, his voice filled with icy chills.

"You're courting death!"

The green-clothed youth's eyes hardened, and he planned to go into the courtyard and confront Wyatt.

Slap!

Just then, the grey-clothed youth's hand landed on the green-clothed youth's shoulder, stopping him.

"You're not good enough for her!"

The grey-clothed youth looked down at Wyatt from above, his tone indifferent.

"So you think that you are?"

Wyatt laughed.

He had seen arrogant people, but never anyone who was this arrogant.

"Of course. I, Maximus Lee, eighteen years old, am ranked second in strength among the young generation of the Lee Family. How could a simple village man like you compare? Boy, leave her as soon as you wise up."

Maximus's eyes sparkled as he threatened.

"Second? If I didn't know better, seeing you this way, I would've thought you were first. It turns out you're just a perennial second place."

Wyatt laughed again.

"I will let you boast now. At the family martial arts contest, I will ensure you bleed! Don't assume that because you have broken through to the ninth level of the Body Tempering Realm, you can act so haughty. The true beginning of the path of Martial Dao is the Condensed Pill Realm... Right now, you're just a mediocre martial artist at best."

Maximus sneered, and left with the green-clothed youth.

Weiyang's eyes narrowed, a cold glint flashing momentarily.

Bleed, huh?

"Young Master, have you made a breakthrough?"

Keer seemed surprised.

"Yes, I just broke through."

Wyatt nodded with a smile.

"Keer, what happened just now?"

Wyatt asked again.

"They wanted me to go to the Martial Arts Performance Field in the Inner Courtyard with them. I refused, but the one in the green clothes kept pestering me."

As Keer mentioned Maximus Lee and the other youth, a trace of disgust flashed across her eyes.

"Next time, you don't need to bother with such boring people. Just ignore them."

Wyatt laughed.

"Okay. Young Master, I'm going to help out in the kitchen."

Keer nodded and swiftly moved into the kitchen like a gust of wind.

At breakfast.

"Wyatt, that Maximus Lee will definitely target you at this family martial arts contest, be careful."

Christina Lee warned Wyatt.

"I understand, Mom."

Wyatt responded, his expression nonchalant.

"Don't think that because you killed Strength Garcia in Qingfeng Town that you can act unbridled...though Garcia was a first-level Condensed Pill Realm martial artist and could control the power of two ancient colossal elephants, because of his limitation in martial arts, his strength was probably less than half of Maximus Lee's."

Christina Lee added.

Wyatt Barnes smirked subtly.

He knew all this naturally.

Perhaps, when Strength Garcia attacked, the flurry and force would have looked similar to that of Maximus Lee, who was also a first-level Condensed Pill Realm martial artist. Both could evoke the elemental forces and manifest the illusion of two ancient colossal elephants.

However.

Due to the difference in their martial arts skills.

Maximus Lee could have killed Strength Garcia with a single blow if they were face to face.

If Maximus Lee had activated his defense martial technique, he could have stood there, and Garcia wouldn't have been able to injure him even if he had exhausted all his energy to attack.

If Maximus Lee had activated his body technique, Garcia would have only been left eating his dust.

This is the disparity in the realm of martial techniques.

The higher the martial technique realm, the better one can unleash their full strength.

Christina Lee interpreted Wyatt Barnes's smile as pure arrogance and casual dismissal.

"Keer, you should persuade him."

Christina Lee turned the task over to the girl.

"Ma'am, I believe in Young Master."

The girl responded with a sentence, making clear her faith in Wyatt Barnes.

"I really don't know what kind of charm potion Wyatt gave you."

Christina Lee wore a helpless expression.

"Mother, you can rest assured, your son will only make others suffer, not himself ... I will win the first prize in this family's martial meet and let you see clearly."

After having his fill, Wyatt Barnes left a remark and took Keer out of the house with him.

Heading towards the Inner Courtyard Martial Arts Performance Field.

"Young Master, it's Sister Maya."

On the way, the two people ran into Maya Lee.

The two became three.

"In this family martial meet, thirty newly promoted disciples from the Inner Courtyard will be competing with another fifty-six existing disciples ... From what I know, there are five disciples of the Inner Courtyard who have advanced into the Condensed Pill realm."

Maya Lee shared the information she knew.

Wyatt Barnes slightly nodded.

"So, we have no chance for the top three, as Body Tempering Realm cannot possibly rival the Condensed Pill Realm. All we can do now is aim for the top ten, which shouldn't be too difficult for you and sister Keer. What do you think, are you confident enough to beat Kamden Lee and fight for the sixth place?"

Maya Lee looked towards Wyatt Barnes.

Sixth?

Wyatt Barnes shook his head with a laugh.

"What?"

Maya Lee was confused.

"I have no interest in sixth place."

Wyatt Barnes said indifferently.

"So in which place are you interested?"

Maya Lee asked.

"First!"

A glint of self-confidence crossed Wyatt Barnes's eyes.

Right then, Maya Lee was stunned.

First?

This Wyatt Barnes really dares to dream.

"Hahaha ..."

At this moment, a loud laugh full of scorn echoed from behind the three.

Soon, two figures walked past Wyatt Barnes and the others.

It was Sevyn Lee and Ayan Lee, the two brothers.

The one who laughed out loud was none other than Sevyn Lee.

He had apparently heard Wyatt Barnes's words just now.

"Wyatt Barnes, if you want the first place, you WILL have to defeat me ... I will eagerly wait for it!"

Sevyn Lee glanced at Wyatt Barnes, his face full of mockery.

Wyatt Barnes did not respond to Sevyn Lee.

He liked to prove everything with actions, not with words.

Soon, the three of them reached the Inner Courtyard Martial Arts Performance Field.

The thirty martial arts arenas were still there.

By now, the areas surrounding the thirty arenas were densely packed with people, including the Inner Courtyard descendants participating in the family martial meet, as well as many other members of the Lee Family who had come to watch the excitement.

Soon, the three referees also appeared.

The thirty judges then took their respective places in the thirty martial arts arenas.

"Silence."

An elderly man with white eyebrows called out, and his voice clearly reached the ears of everyone present.

For a moment, the boisterous Martial Arts Field became completely silent.

"Origin Force Sonic Power, it's the technique that can only be mastered above the seventh order of the Original Pill Realm."

Wyatt Barnes glanced at the old man with the white brows, somewhat surprised.

"Today, the Inner Courtyard descendants between the ages of sixteen and nineteen will have their final family martial meet to determine the top ten, top three, and the first place winners and grant them the generous rewards given by the family."

The elderly man with white brows spoke slowly.

Then, another referee began to announce what the rewards for the top ten, top three, and first place in the family martial meet were.

Wyatt Barnes already knew all this.

However, the rewards being described by the referee did stir up the enthusiasm of a large part of the Inner Courtyard disciples participating in the family martial meet.

"Today's family martial meet will use a scoring system, every person has an initial score of 1. Win a match, increase 1 point. Lose a match, lose 1 point. In the end, the final ranking will be arranged according to the points. As for the issue of fairness, you don't have to worry at all. Out of the eighty-six Inner Court disciples, unless there are accidents, everyone should appear on stage eighty-five times."

The referee explained the rules.

For a while, many people took a deep, cold breath.

Having to appear eighty-five times ...

Doesn't that mean having to fight against all the other Inner Courtyard disciples other than themselves?

It's a rhythm that kills!

"This family martial meet will take place over three days, and the family has already arranged the match order for you, with everyone's daily appearances reduced to less than thirty."

The referee continued to speak.

Several Inner Courtyard disciples finally let out a sigh of relief.

"Now, those who are called by the referee should go up to the corresponding martial arts arena themselves. If you do not show up within five minutes, you will be deemed to have given up."

The referee opened his mouth once again.

Suddenly, the judges at the thirty martial arts arenas started calling out names.

Appearing in the first round was one of Wyatt Barnes's 'old acquaintances'.

Azael Lee.

Chapter 54: Winning Streak

Azael Lee's opponent was a youth of about eighteen years old.

Both figures dashed towards each other!

Above their heads, the phantom image of an ancient giant elephant was faintly visible.

Just after one face-off, the difference in speed was immediately clear. Azael Lee's speed was clearly superior to that of his opponent...

Shortly thereafter, he took the opportunity to swiftly move behind his opponent.

Heartbreak Palm!

With a clear palm strike on his opponent's back, he knocked him off the fighting stage.

"Azael Lee wins!"

The referee immediately announced the result.

"Azael Lee has managed to break through to the advanced realm with his Profound Level middle-grade body technique, the Leisurely Steps."

Seeing this scene, Wyatt Barnes was somewhat surprised.

As for speed...

The advanced realm of Profound Level middle-grade body technique, Leisurely Steps, is no less than the initial stage of the Profound Level high-grade body technique, Spiritual Snake Body Method.

"I have been so busy breaking through the ninth level of the Body Tempering Realm, that I've fallen behind in body technique... Yes, after the end of this family martial arts meeting, I must elevate the Spiritual Snake Body Method realm,"

Wyatt Barnes had a thought.

Unlike defensive martial arts techniques which can be directly improved by taking medicine,

For the body technique, one needs to practice diligently. There are no shortcuts.

As Azael Lee stepped off the fighting stage and noticed Wyatt Barnes' gaze, he looked at Wyatt, a challenging smirk appearing at the corner of his mouth.

Wyatt Barnes turned his gaze away, indifferent.

Had this happened before his breakthrough, the current Azael Lee might have been taken seriously.

But now...

Azael Lee was not on the same level as him.

In fact...

In his eyes, the current Azael Lee seemed as weak as a child.

In terms of strength...

Wyatt Barnes could now even compare to a martial artist at the second layer of the Condensed Pill Realm.

The thirty fighting platforms were boiling with competition among the Inner Courtyard disciples.

After the Inner Courtyard disciples finished their fights, the referee began to score each one...

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Finally, the referee called Wyatt Barnes's name.

The third fighting platform.

With a move, Wyatt Barnes stepped up.

His opponent was a slightly naive and burly youth.

"My name is Ira Lee, nice to meet you."

The burly youth grinned widely.

"I'm Wyatt Barnes."

Wyatt Barnes returned the smile.

Looking around the fighting platforms, the battles between the Inner Courtyard disciples commence almost immediately after stepping on, with very few engaging in dialogue.

Everyone wants to defeat their opponents quickly and earn points.

Ira Lee, however, was an exception.

Whoosh!

Ira Lee made his move. The burly body didn't seem clumsy at all.

The full force of the ancient giant elephant was unleashed, and Ira Lee seemed to have turned into a gust of wind, blowing towards Wyatt Barnes.

Spiritual Snake Body Method!

Wyatt Barnes made his move, confronting it head on.

In terms of speed...

Wyatt Barnes was a bit faster than the burly youth...

Of course, this was under the premise that he had his power limited to the level of the ancient giant elephant.

Ira Lee attempted several attacks, but none could touch Wyatt Barnes.

"I surrender."

Suddenly, Ira Lee stopped.

"To this point, I've only outpaced you in speed, and you're giving up?"

Wyatt Barnes was somewhat surprised.

"That's enough. Since you're faster than me, you're in an invincible position. There's no point in continuing."

Ira Lee grinned widely, conceded the match, and jumped straight off the fighting platform.

Wyatt Barnes smiled faintly.

This Ira Lee, is quite straightforward.

He also jumped down from the fighting stage.

"Hmm, where's Keer?"

Wyatt Barnes found that the girl was no longer in her original place, he looked around, trying to find her.

Soon, he saw her on a neighboring fighting platform.

Whoosh!

The girl stood there, the violet soft sword in her hand silently rested against her opponent's throat.

With a bit more force, her opponent would end up dead.

"I... I surrender."

Her opponent was shaking, drenched in cold sweat, and blurted it out in panic.

The girl then sheathed her sword. Under the fiery gazes of everyone present, she stepped down from the fighting platform and returned to Wyatt Barnes's side.

The golden boy and jade girl attracted a lot of attention.

Mostly, it was envy and jealousy.

"Humph!"

Not far away, a grey-cloaked youth who had won again after his opponent voluntarily conceded, cast a cold gaze at Wyatt Barnes through the void.

So far, he had won two matches.

Being a martial artist of Condensed Pill Realm, his opponents didn't even have the courage to fight with him. They all conceded the matches voluntarily.

The day passed quickly.

Wyatt Barnes won twenty-seven consecutive matches, accumulating 28 points.

Keer won twenty-eight consecutive matches, accumulating 29 points.

Soon, the statistics of the day came out.

The scores of the eighty-six Inner Courtyard disciples were listed on the announcement board in order of high to low, displayed for everyone to see.

"Hmm."

Wyatt Barnes quickly noticed a problem.

Besides him and Keer, there were more than a dozen others who, like them, maintained a record of nearly thirty consecutive victories.

Among them, there were quite a few people that Wyatt Barnes knew.

Maya Lee, Azael Lee, Sevyn Lee, Maximus Lee.

At the forefront, there were five people who all gained 30 points, an impressive tally from twenty-nine consecutive wins.

Among these five people,

Sevyn Lee and Maximus Lee were markedly included.

"The family's arrangement for today's matches seemed intentional. None of the powerful disciples from the Inner Courtyard were pitted against each other. Clearly, they were reserving them for the last bouts,"

Wyatt Barnes could guess why so many people remained undefeated.

"Sister Keer, you're really amazing, you've scored 29 points."

Maya Lee came over to Keer's side.

"Sister Maya, I've only participated in one more round than you. If you had one more round too, your score would be the same as mine,"

Keer said with a smile.

Maya Lee, like Wyatt Barnes, achieved twenty-seven consecutive victories, scoring 28 points.

"It must be intentionally arranged by the family. As you see, the five people who gained 30 points and stand in the first place are all disciples of the Condensed Pill Realm in the Inner Courtyard under nineteen years old...However, this seems about right too, as none of these challengers even lifted a finger today. The opponents admitted defeat right away,"

Maya Lee said slowly.

Wyatt Barnes frowned.

All Condensed Pill Realm?

He had met Sevyn Lee and Maximus Lee before, but he had never encountered the other three.

His gaze fell on the notice board.

Rayan Lee, Jovie Lee, Rory Lee.

These were the other three disciples of the Condensed Pill Realm in the Inner Courtyard.

"Wyatt Barnes, count yourself lucky. But sooner or later, we'll confront each other and, at that time, I'll 'entertain' you well!"

Sevyn Lee walked past Wyatt Barnes with Ayan Lee, a cold sneer on his face.

"Idiot!"

Wyatt Barnes casually retorted.

"What did you say?!"

Sevyn Lee abruptly stopped, his smile frozen on his face. He slowly turned around, with fire in his eyes, glaring at Wyatt Barnes.

"Keer, let's go."

Ignoring Sevyn Lee, Wyatt Barnes took the girl's hand and left.

Maya Lee gave Sevyn Lee a strange look and followed them.

Sevyn Lee trembled with rage.

The surrounding jeering gazes made his face extremely gloomy.

"Tsk, ts...Sevyn Lee, he called you an 'idiot', and you endured that. I must say I am impressed,"

A boy in grey appeared next to Sevyn Lee and commented with a slight smirk.

"Maximus Lee, don't think I don't know what you're thinking. Stop trying to sow discord! In the coming days, I'm bound to confront him. I will defeat him and humiliate him thoroughly. I don't need your concern,"

Sevyn Lee shot Maximus Lee a cold glance and left with Ayan Lee.

Maximus Lee's face darkened, angered and embarrassed.

On the way home.

"Sister Keer, did you see Jovie Lee today?"

Maya Lee asked the girl beside her.

"Jovie Lee?"

The girl was taken aback.

"Yes, Jovie Lee, the first beauty of the Inner Courtyard. However, now that they have you, Sister Keer, she is no longer the unique first beauty,"

Maya Lee chuckled.

"Sister Maya, you're making fun of me again."

"I'm being serious."

...

While the girls conversed, the subject somehow turned to Maximus Lee.

"Wyatt Barnes, be careful of Maximus Lee. Last year during the family martial arts competition, he left more than ten disciples from the Inner Courtyard disabled,"

Maya Lee turned serious as she spoke to Wyatt Barnes.

Disabled?

Coldness flashed in Wyatt Barnes' eyes.

We'll see who ends up disabled...

"Among the young generation of our family, Maximus Lee's strength is only surpassed by Rayan Lee and certainly more formidable than the other three in the Condensed Pill Realm,"

Seeing Wyatt Barnes seemed unconcerned Maya Lee reminded him again.

"What realm has Rayan Lee, the strongest of the five in the Condensed Pill Realm, reached?"

Wyatt Barnes finally opened his mouth.

He didn't discuss Maximus Lee but shifted the conversation to Rayan Lee, who was the strongest in their generation.

"Of course, it's the first level of the Condensed Pill Realm. Rayan Lee is recognised as the most powerful because he cultivated the high-ranking Profound Level offensive martial arts technique, the 'Great Vajra Finger' to the Advanced Level, coupled with his Middle Level Profound Level defensive martial arts technique and body techniques, he was unstoppable. He is also widely acknowledged as the one with the highest comprehension in the young generation,"

A look of reverence flickered in Maya Lee's eyes as she answered slowly.

High talent, rapid promotion of cultivation realms.

High comprehension, rapid promotion of martial arts realms.

It must be said that Rayan Lee is someone with extremely high talent and comprehension.

"The perfected Middle Level Profound Level body techniques and defensive martial arts techniques...are on par with the advanced High Level Profound Level body techniques and defensive martial arts techniques. He's one step ahead of me in terms of body techniques and defensive martial arts techniques! However, with my 'Sword Drawing Technique', I'm not afraid of his 'Great Vajra Finger'!"

Wyatt Barnes mused.

"But if I were to unleash the strength of the three ancient giant elephants, I could still go head to head with him even if my body techniques and defensive martial arts techniques were one realm lower!"

Wyatt Barnes' eyes sparkled, filled with anticipation.

This time, no matter what, he must secure the first place in the family martial arts competition.

Not for the honour, but for that three hundred and fifty years old Blood Lingzhi.

On their way home, as soon as they entered the courtyard.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

A black and a white lightning bolt rushed towards them, respectively landing on Wyatt Barnes' and Keer's wrists and coiled around them.

Two small pythons, anthropomorphically nodded at them.

"I'm really going to miss these two little fellows."

Thinking that they'd have to return them after the family martial arts competition, Wyatt Barnes sighed.

"I'll miss them too... but if we don't send them back, their father will be heartbroken,"

Keer replied reluctantly.

"Hiss hiss~~"

The two small pythons, seemingly oblivious to their worries, cheerfully flicked their tongues.

Chapter 55: Keer's Strength

The second day continued with the family martial arts competition.

Today's family martial arts competition, although more intense than yesterday, due to the deliberate arrangement of the 'invisible hand', the stronger disciples from the Inner Courtyard didn't face each other.

Both Wyatt Barnes and Keer did not encounter any threatening opponents, continuing their winning streak.

By the time evening fell, the results on the announcement board had changed slightly from yesterday.

Today, Wyatt Barnes entered the arena one more time than Keer.

Their scores were equal, both had 57 points.

Today, the highest scores were still those of the five Condensed Pill Realm disciples of the Inner Courtyard, each having 60 points.

"After two days, the warm-up is finally over, tomorrow will be the most exciting moment! "

A disciple of the Inner Courtyard sighed.

Everyone deeply agreed, according to the current situation, tomorrow would indeed be a fierce battle...

As soon as they got back home, Keer went into the kitchen to help Christina Lee cook.

Wyatt Barnes had barely settled down when he was greeted by a few unexpected guests.

"You're Wyatt Barnes?"

The leader was a middle-aged man who seemed quite astute.

"Who are you?"

Wyatt Barnes was puzzled.

"I'm the Outer Court steward 'Azael Lee', now that you've become Inner Court disciples, the clan has arranged new residences for you in the Inner Court. They've just been cleaned today, I've brought a few people to see if you need any help moving over."

The middle-aged man was full of courtesy.

No air of superiority, he communicated with Wyatt Barnes on equal terms.

He had heard of Wyatt Barnes' strength and knew this young man would have great achievements in the future, he couldn't afford to offend him lightly.

"Thank you, Uncle Lee, we don't really have anything that needs moving."

Wyatt Barnes quickly thanked him.

After saying a word to the beauties in the kitchen, the family moved to the Inner Courtyard.

The ladies entered the kitchen of the 'new home' and continued preparing the unfinished dinner.

After seeing off Azael Lee, Wyatt Barnes began to inspect his new home.

The new home was large, and the yard was very spacious, easily several times the size of the yard in the Outer Courtyard.

"From now on, there's no need to go to the Martial Arts Performance Field for practicing martial arts."

Wyatt Barnes gave a slight smile, his body moved.

Spiritual Snake Body Method!

He started practicing martial arts directly in the spacious yard...

Flexible as a snake, fast as lightning!

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Two little pythons darted out, shooting up the big tree in the yard, extremely pleased.

A black and a white lightning landed in Wyatt Barnes' eyes.

Magnified endlessly!

The Spiritual Snake Body Method was originally created by the Martial Emperor using the snake as the basis. It has an inseparable relationship with the snake.

"Last time, observing Little Black's movements enlightened me and helped me to combine the Seven-Order Body Tempering Liquid and Black Spirit Fruit in one night. Consequently, I reached the highest realm in 'Spirit Snake Transformation', breaking through to the Ninth Order of Body Tempering Realm! The Spirit Snake Transformation is related to snakes, and the Spiritual Snake Body Method is also related to snakes."

Wyatt Barnes thought.

"Perhaps..."

Soon, Wyatt Barnes looked at the two little pythons playing on the big tree, their flexible bodies, trying to mimic them as much as possible.

Sometimes slow, sometimes swift!

After who knows how long, Wyatt Barnes deeply felt...

This method was really effective!

Although, there was still a long way to go before the Spiritual Snake Body Method breakthrough to the Great Success Realm.

However, Wyatt Barnes could feel the rapid progress of the Spiritual Snake Body Method.

"You two little things, wait till the family martial arts competition ends tomorrow, I'll get you some good food."

Wyatt Barnes looked at the two little pythons, very pleased.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

A familiar voice came from outside the courtyard.

"How did you know that we've moved here?"

Upon seeing Maya Lee outside the courtyard, Wyatt Barnes was somewhat surprised.

"It's not just you guys who have moved in, don't forget, I'm now also a disciple of the Inner Courtyard."

Maya Lee laughed.

"So you're saying..."

Wyatt Barnes was taken aback.

"From now on, we're neighbors."

Mya Lee added.

"Sister Maya, you've moved next to our house?"

At this time, the young girl serving the dishes, hearing Maya Lee's words, was somewhat excited, her little face flushed.

"Yes, Sister Keer, from now on we'll be able to see each other more often. "

Maya Lee nodded with a smile.

While talking to Keer, she sneakily stole a glance at Wyatt Barnes.

However, she was bound to be disappointed.

"Keer, you continue your chat, I'll go help mom with the dishes."

Wyatt Barnes said to Keer and went into the kitchen.

After serving the dishes...

"Maya, why don't you join us for dinner?"

Christina Lee looked at Maya Lee and invited her.

"Aunt Natalie, no need, my mom is waiting for me at home. Sister Keer, I'm going back now, see you tomorrow."

Maya Lee declined Christina Lee's invitation and went back to her own house.

After dinner...

Wyatt Barnes continued to practice the Spiritual Snake Body Method in the courtyard...

Strike while the iron's hot, he understood this principle!

Early the next morning.

Under the entourage of Keer and Maya Lee, Wyatt Barnes headed towards the Inner Courtyard's Martial Arts Performance Field.

Along the way, it was inevitable to attract many envious looks.

If looks could kill...

Wyatt Barnes would have probably died countless times.

Now that he lived in the Inner Courtyard, he wasn't far from the Inner Courtyard Martial Arts Performance Field, and arrived in a short while.

"So many people!"

Upon arriving at the Martial Arts Performance Field, Maya Lee couldn't help but whisper.

Today's Martial Arts Performance Field was filled with surging crowds, consisting of teenagers, young adults, and also many middle-aged people and old folks.

Not only that, on the high platform surrounded by thirty martial arts platforms...

Besides the three judges, there were additional middle-aged men and several old people.

Wyatt Barnes looked over.

The middle-aged man had a determined face, a stern expression, a green robe with gilded edges, looking very graceful.

He sat in the middle of the high platform, his identity unmistakable...

The Lee clan chief, Atticus Lee.

As for the other elders, those who could sit on both sides of Atticus Lee must also be extraordinary.

Probably individuals of elder status.

"I didn't expect that even the clan chief would come in person," Wyatt Barnes sucked in a breath, his scheme in his heart.

"Silence!"

Not long after, Clan Chief Atticus Lee stood up, his Origin Force conditioning the sound, reaching the ears of everyone present.

Origin Force conditioning sound again!

Wyatt Barnes's heart throbbed.

This clan chief that looked fifty years old, is also a powerful individual above the seventh order of the Original Pill Realm!

The whole martial arts performance field, although crowded, was now dead silent.

Everyone's gaze fell on Clan Chief Atticus Lee.

All these looks.

Some were wild, some respected, some shocked...

"I am very pleased after a year to witness the incomparable style of our young generation of the Lee clan. Today, after the end of the martial competition, the top ten, top five and first-ranked players will receive rewards from me personally. No more nonsense, let the judges begin!"

After finishing his speech, Atticus Lee sat back down.

Surrounding the thirty martial arts platforms, the crowd was bustling.

The two players called stepped onto the platform, each battling fiercely.

The winner earned 1 point, the loser lost 1 point.

A morning passed.

Although the several people Wyatt Barnes encountered after were quite strong, he continued his string of victories.

By noon, he had already scored 73 points.

points was the maximum score.

He hadn't lost a single match.

Meaning.

From the original eighty-six inner courtyard brethren, only thirteen hadn't faced him.

Same for Keer, she kept winning.

Up to now, no one had dodged her Purple Falling soft sword.

Soon, Keer re-entered the battlefield.

This time, her opponent...

Azael Lee!

On the martial arena, Azael Lee was slightly embarrassed as he looked at the slender young girl.

The young girl stood in place, her face calm.

Azael Lee moved. Leisurely Steps!

With the full force of an ancient giant elephant, he lunged directly at the young girl.

Sword Drawing Technique!

The girl also moved, a flash of purple sword light met Azael Lee.

In the sky, the image of a giant prehistoric elephant appeared vaguely.

Whoosh!

Azael Lee hastily dodged. The light and fierce sound of the sword made him instantly change his color, daring not to directly lunge at the girl's sharp sword again.

"He actually dodged it!"

"In the past three days, Azael Lee is the first one who has avoided her sword."

"No wonder he was among the top three in the Outer Courtyard in the past. He really has some strength."

...

There was a discussion among the crowd surrounding the martial field.

Some people speculated that Keer might lose.

Only Wyatt Barnes, was completely calm.

No one understood Keer's strength better than him.

Aside from the Sword Drawing Technique that could almost contend with a Profound Level Middle order skill at complete realm, Keer's Profound Level High order defensive martial technique "Move and Shift Woods" and body technique "Floating Slight Steps," both had been cultivated at the minor completion realm.

Wyatt couldn't help but get surprised by Keer's talent and perceptiveness.

In terms of cultivation, Keer and Azael Lee were equivalent.

In terms of Body Technique martial skills, they were almost the same.

In terms of defensive martial skills, Keer completely dominated Azael Lee!

In terms of offensive martial skills, Keer completely dominated Azael Lee!

So far, Keer had only performed the Sword Drawing Technique. She hadn't used any other martial skills.

On the martial field.

Azael Lee's figure kept lunging, as if he was looking for a flaw in Keer.

In an instant, his eyes brightened.

Heart piercing palm!

A palm was thrown, carrying the power to pierce hearts, it slammed into Keer's back.

Just when most people thought that Keer would be seriously injured, and some people cursed Azael Lee for being brutal and destroying flowers...

Move and Shift Woods!

On Keer's body, a faint energy defense flickered.

Bang!

Azael Lee energetically slapped Keer's defensive energy, instantly, the absorption energy moved him, rushing towards the empty place.

The defense energy broke accordingly.

Her light green dress slightly flutters.

Not even a single hair was harmed!

Swoosh!

The Sword Drawing Technique reappeared.

The Purple Falling soft sword in the young girl's hand fell on Azael Lee's throat, only a hair's breadth from ripping it open.

At this moment, Azael Lee stood there, his face dull.

He hadn't snapped back to reality for a long time.

"Keer wins!"

The referee also showed a surprised look, it took him a while to react, he quickly announced the result.

"How..."

The crowd around the martial field was speechless and found it hard to believe that this was real.

Such a small and frail figure, could actually block Azael Lee's Heart Piercing palm of Profound Level Middle Order...

Inconceivable!

Only Wyatt Barnes was completely calm.

He had already guessed that this would be the outcome.

To defeat Azael Lee, Keer did not even need to use a body technique martial skill.

Keer's "Move and Shift Woods" move is equivalent to a Profound Level Middle Order defensive martial skill at its advanced state.

Chapter 56: Awesome!

Azael Lee's attack martial art, "Crushing Heart Palm", was on par with Keer's defensive martial art, "Flower Transfer and Wood Attachment".

The same spear, the same shield....

If the two were to clash directly, the only outcome would be mutual destruction.

Just now, when Keer's defensive energy dispelled the force of Azael Lee's palm, it also dissipated, fulfilling its purpose.

And before Azael Lee had the chance to catch his breath,

Keer's "Sword Drawing Technique" could easily take his life!

Therefore...

It should come as no surprise that Keer won!

"This little girl, her sword skills are incredibly advanced, and her defensive martial art must be a high-level Profound rank without a doubt,"

On the high decibel, Clan Chief Atticus Lee's gaze fell on the girl, expressing slight surprise.

"Indeed, her sword skills, though she tends to repeat the same move, possess extraordinary power with plenty of room to grow,"

An elderly man next to him nodded in approval.

"I've been watching this girl for a long time; she, and that Wyatt Barnes, were recommended by the branch family in the Windy Village. The Windy Village really has made a great contribution this time,"

The chief referee, known as the old man with white eyebrows, said with a slight smile.

"Wyatt Barnes? I heard that a while ago, this youngster defeated Ellis Lynch, the son of the Lynch Family's Clan Chief, with his exceptional sword skills even when he was only at the Body Tempering Realm Level Eight,"

Another old man standing beside Atticus Lee had a sharp gleam in his eyes.

"Indeed, that's the story,"

The old man with white eyebrows confirmed with a nod.

...

"Wyatt Barnes, Kamden Lee!"

The referee's voice sounded, capturing the attention of many of the outer court disciples.

Immediately,

A group of outer court disciples started to surge from all directions, crowding around the combat arena where Wyatt Barnes and Kamden Lee were located.

It was quite an uproarious scene,

They all looked forward to this battle.

Neither Kamden Lee nor Wyatt Barnes were strangers to them.

Kamden Lee- once the top disciple in the outer court.

Wyatt Barnes- a disciple from this clan's branch that arrived here two months ago who had defeated Ellis Lynch, an external disciple of the Lynch Family that was on par with Kamden Lee.

This battle made a name for Wyatt in the outer court.

Kamden Lee, a name Wyatt Barnes had heard very often.

However, today was the first time he was meeting him in the flesh.

Kamden Lee was around seventeen years old, tall and burly, with spirited eyes.

"Wyatt Barnes, after I returned from the Misty Forest, I heard about your feats... I must admit, I was surprised you were able to defeat Ellis Lynch. However, if you think you can defeat me based on that, you are gravely mistaken!"

Kamden Lee spoke directly and explicitly,

Without beating around the bush.

"Really?"

Wyatt Barnes smiled faintly.

This Kamden Lee was quite confident.

On the high platform...

"So, this is Wyatt Barnes?"

Clan Chief Atticus Lee paid extra attention to the young man in purple who was on the combat arena.

"Yes, that's him. Now he has broken through to the Body Tempering Realm Level Nine, Kamden Lee should not be his match,"

The old man with white eyebrows confirmed with a slight nod.

"That's not necessarily true, I heard Kamden Lee spent months in the Misty Forest, fighting beasts all day long, he has certainly made some progress,"

Another old man was not so sure.

On the combat arena...

Kamden Lee moved like a thunderbolt,

Whoo!

With one powerful swing of his arms, his body flew out like the wind, much like a peregrine falcon, directly charging Wyatt Barnes.

Above his head, an ancient, gigantic elephant phantom came charging out with an aggressive aura.

Wyatt Barnes squinted his eyes slightly.

The moment Kamden Lee started moving, he knew.

When it comes to speed,

The level of Kamden Lee's movement martial art was not inferior to his "Spiritual Snake Body Method".

Broken Army Palm!

Kamden Lee immediately arrived in front of Wyatt Barnes, unleashing a palm strike with the force of splitting a mountain, directly aimed at Wyatt's chest. Imposing might was an understatement.

"It's time for this to end,"

Wyatt Barnes silently muttered to himself.

In an instant, an ancient giant phantom formed above his head!

His right hand casually rested on his left waist.

Wyatt Barnes stood still, unmoving.

Facing Kamden Lee's palm strike,

He didn't dodge or avoid.

It was as though he was planning to directly bear Kamden Lee's palm strike.

The onlookers around the combat arena were dumbfounded.

Has Wyatt Barnes lost his mind?

Kamden Lee's "Broken Army Palm" was a middle-rank Profound Level attack martial art at the perfect level. It could split mountains and shatter rocks without effort.

Was Wyatt planning to bear it with his bare body?

On the high platform...

"What is the boy up to?"

Clan Chief Atticus Lee was bewildered, for he had never seen anything as peculiar in his entire life.

"Could it be that the level of his defensive martial art is not lower than Kamden's 'Broken Army Palm'?"

The old man next to him was also stunned.

On the combat arena...

"If you're looking for death, then I shall grant your wish!"

A cold smile crept on Kamden Lee's lips as he brought his palm down with a loud bang. He was merely a meter away from slamming into Wyatt Barnes' chest.

In Kamden Lee's view, unless Wyatt Barnes' defensive martial art level was not lower than his 'Broken Army Palm',

Wyatt would not be able to withstand his palm strike,

However, in the Lee Family of the Aurora City, among the members under twenty, only one person could practice his defensive martial art to the same level as his 'Broken Army Palm'.

That person was already nineteen years old this year.

Meanwhile, Wyatt Barnes was only sixteen years old.

In his view, the chances of this were minuscule.

"Has he lost his mind?"

On the side of the combat arena, Maya Lee, unlike Keer who had blind confidence in Wyatt Barnes, looked worried.

Kamden Lee, an existence even greater than hers.

Even if she practiced her advanced level profound sword technique, the Shadow-following Sword Technique, to the point of minor completion, she had absolutely no assurance of defeating Kamden Lee with her three-foot-long cyan blade.

Under the gaze of the crowd.

At the critical moment.

Wyatt Barnes made his move.

His right hand, casually resting on his left waist, swung his entire arm around abruptly, thrusting it forward...

No martial technique was utilized.

Just a casual swing.

Bang!

In the next moment, everyone saw.

Wyatt's right arm brutally crashed against Kamden's chest, shattering the defensive energy that had emerged just for an instant.

Kamden's palm was mere millimeters away from Wyatt's chest, but in the end, he couldn't perform the strike.

Whoosh!

Kamden's body was mercilessly thrown off by Wyatt's casually swung arm, thrown off course like an arrow released from its string, crashing against the side of the stage and spitting out several mouthfuls of coagulated blood before tumbling down to the ground.

Refreshing!

Wyatt lets out a breath of stale air.

Though he hadn't used any martial techniques, he had unleashed an astounding force of eighteen thousand pounds...

Without invoking the force of heaven and earth to transform the shadow of a second ancient giant elephant, he took a real swing with his right arm, hammering it against Kamden's chest and throwing him off!

One has to admit, this feeling...

It's absolutely exhilarating!

A feeling of boiling blood coursing through his veins.

Quickly, he discovered.

From the Clan Chief Atticus Lee on the high platform to everyone who witnessed his duel with Kamden, everyone was maintaining a dazed expression at this moment.

It was only when he stepped down from the martial arena that they snapped back to their senses.

"Damn! Freak!"

"He didn't use any martial techniques, but with just a casual swing of his right arm, he broke Kamden's high-level defensive martial technique, and sent him flying... Is this Wyatt Barnes really just a Body Tempering Realm warrior?"

"Is he really human?"

"Monster!"

...

"Those who came back to their senses, were completely dumbfounded.

If Wyatt was a Condensed Pill Realm warrior, using his Origin Force and physical strength to accomplish this, they wouldn't be surprised.

However, Wyatt didn't use Origin Force, just casually swung his arm...

It was indeed baffling.

How did he do it?

On the high platform.

Clan Chief Atticus Lee and a few old men exchanged looks.

They shared the same question at heart.

"Could this Wyatt Barnes be a naturally superhuman?"

An old man took a deep breath and made a guess.

"There is only this possibility... I can sense that the right arm he swung carried a force that far surpassed fifteen thousand pounds. It was very close, just a little bit away, from invoking the force of heaven and earth and transforming it into the shadow of a second ancient giant elephant."

Atticus Lee nodded and agreed to this speculation.

"Generally speaking, even if someone is a natural superhuman, it is only one or two thousand pounds more powerful than ordinary people at the nine-fold level of the Body Tempering Realm. This Wyatt Barnes is truly strange."

Another old man spoke.

A path opened among the crowd beside the martial arts stage.

"Doesn't it affect your competition to get in the top ten?"

Wyatt Barnes came to Kamden, who was panting heavily by the side of the platform and offered a friendly smile.

After all, there was no enmity between Wyatt and Kamden.

"No."

Kamden took a deep look at Wyatt.

Fortunately, his defensive martial art helped him withstand most of the force. Otherwise, his injuries would not be so light.

He had to admit - he held Wyatt in high regard!

In his perspective.

This Wyatt Barnes was simply a monster.

"That's good."

Wyatt nodded with a smile.

"Thanks to your mercy in not using a martial art technique, otherwise, I really would have no chance to make it into the top ten."

Kamden sighed.

Wyatt smiled awkwardly and returned to Keer's side.

"What, there's a flower on my face?"

Noticing the unusual look in Maya's eyes next to Keer, Wyatt was taken aback.

"Monster!"

After holding it in for a long time, Maya spat out the word.

Wyatt's expression solidified for a moment.

In fact, it was not only Maya who thought so.

Most of the people around were looking at Wyatt like they were looking at a "monster".

"Big Brother, Wyatt Barnes has become so powerful after breaking through to the ninth level of the Body Tempering Realm..."

Not far away, Ayan Lee looked at the man next to him, Sevyn Lee, with an unhappy expression.

"I didn't expect it either."

Sevyn Lee's eyes flashed, a faint smile emerging at the corner of his mouth.

In his view, this was interesting. If Wyatt was too weak, it would be boring.

"Brother, you shouldn't have..."

Ayan Lee lowered his voice, his tone slightly complaining.

"What, are your wings hard enough now? Daring to question my decision?"

Sevyn Lee's tone becomes stern as he interrupts Ayan's words.

"No... not at all!"

Ayan Lee's face changed and he quickly waved his hands.

Even if it were, he couldn't dare to admit it.

On the other side.

"Brother Maximus, this kid's strength is not to be underestimated, he defeated Kamden without using any martial techniques."

The youth in green said to the one in grey.

"Hmph! So what, like I told him before, as long as he doesn't step into the realm of the Condensed Pill, he will only be considered a mundane warrior."

The youth in grey snorted with disdain.

"Of course, brother Maximus, you are a Condensed Pill realm warrior. This kid, no matter how strong he is, is still in the Body Tempering realm. Naturally, he'll be no match for you."

The youth in green took the opportunity to compliment.

Chapter 57: Battle with Sevyn Lee

The family martial arts competition continued.

After defeating Kamden Lee, Wyatt Barnes accumulated 74 points.

He later encountered several disciples of good strength from the Inner Courtyard and defeated them one by one.

Not a single practitioner in the Body Tempering Realm could withstand his tactics!

Now, Wyatt is generally recognized within the Lee Clan as the top contender among Condensed Pill Realm practitioners.

In no time, his points rose to 79.

As for Keer.

She had 77 points, only having lost one match so far.

She was defeated by Kamden Lee.

Although Keer's cultivation and martial arts skills are equivalent to Kamden's.

However, Kamden, previously known as the top-ranked disciple of the Outer Courtyard, frequently ventured into the Misty Forest to fight against wild beasts.

The experience gained from actual combat far exceeds Keer's!

"Young Master."

The girl was a bit downcast after her defeat by Kamden.

"Keer, your defeat lies in your lack of experience, nothing else. You are not inferior to Kamden. In the future, we'll travel deeper into the Misty Forest and engage in battling beasts. Your practical experience will naturally grow."

Wyatt comforted her.

"Mmm."

The girl obediently nodded her head.

As time went on, the family martial arts competition entered its true climax.

"Wyatt Barnes, Sevyon Lee!"

The referee's voice echoed throughout.

"Sevyon Lee?"

Wyatt narrowed his eyes slightly, a smile playing on his lips. With a shift of his body, he sprung onto the martial arts stage.

"Wyatt Barnes, we finally meet. Today, I would like to see what ability you possess, that you dare foolishly claim you can seize the top spot in the family martial arts competition!"

Sevyon also mounted the stage, scoffing.

Wyatt facing a Condensed Pill Realm disciple from the Inner Courtyard drew many spectators.

At present, hearing Sevyon's words..

There were murmurs in the crowd.

"What? Wyatt Barnes' ambition is so great, he even wishes to seize the top place in the family martial arts competition?"

"Does he really believe that as a practitioner of the mere Tempering Body Realm, he could defeat someone of the Condensed Pill Realm?"

"Pfft! However strong a Body Tempering practitioner might be, it is impossible for him to be a match for a Condensed Pill Realm practitioner. Even the Origin Force nurtured by a First Level Condensed Pill Realm practitioner easily rivals the strength of a prehistoric giant elephant."

"Exactly. A Condensed Pill Realm First Level practitioner can channel the power of two prehistoric giant elephants. This Wyatt Barnes, although quite powerful, does not possess the ability to draw upon the forces of heaven and earth to create the illusion of two giant elephants."

"This is too arrogant, he really thinks that all five Condensed Pill Realm disciples from the Inner Courtyard are mere paper tigers."

"Now, let Sezyn knock some sense into him."

...

Wyatt had not expected.

That Sezyn's one sentence would propel him to fame.

Inviting the disdain of so many.

But he also understood.

Now, he must rely on his own strength, prove himself and shut these people up for good.

Being number one in the family martial arts competition.

He was determined to achieve it!

He will prove everything with his strength.

"Sezyn, whether I have the ability or not, you'll know once you try."

Wyatt looked at Sezyn and calmly spoke.

"I not only am going to try, I will defeat you with a single strike and let you witness the gap between the Body Tempering Realm and the Condensed Pill Realm!"

Sezyn laughed coldly.

A single strike?

Wyatt's eyes narrowed.

Whoosh!

Sevyn moved, his legs showing the flare of the Origin Force, directly invoking the strength of two prehistoric giant elephants, leaping high into the air towards Wyatt.

The speed was almost twice as fast as when Kamden used his martial arts technique!

The movement technique used by Sevyn was a high-rank Profound Level technique named 'Crossing the River with a Reed'.

He gained it as a reward for making it into the top ten in last year's family martial arts competition. After cultivating it for a year, he reached the small success realm.

He was always proud of it.

"He does have decent speed."

Wyatt's eyes shone, his body trembled slightly before hastily retreating.

Suddenly.

Boom!

Wyatt's legs pushed off from the ground, his body shot up like a cannonball.

An illusion of a prehistoric giant elephant gradually took shape, appearing over the void above his head.

The Serpent Movement Technique!

Wyatt's body transformed into a streak of lightning, confronting the aggressive Sevyn head-on.

The Clan Chief, Atticus Lee, and other spectators, were all holding their breath at this moment.

It seemed.

Wyatt intended to clash head-on with Sevyn.

In the middle of the flight, Wyatt's upper body tilted back, forming an arc like a powerful bow.

On the other side, Sevyn was doing almost the same thing.

Collapsing Fist!

Wyatt's right fist shot out straight forward, carrying a thunderous force.

Tiger Roaring Fist!

Sevyn also made a move, his right fist fell like a mountain collapse.

Boom!

The fists collided.

Sevyn laughed coldly, his punch arriving with full force!

In his view.

Considering the skill realm.

Wyatt's 'Tiger Roaring Fist' is at most at the grand success realm.

Whereas his own 'Tiger Roaring Fist' had already reached the realm of perfection.

In terms of strength.

He unleashed his body strength and Origin Force, which was equivalent to the power of two prehistoric giant elephants.

Although Wyatt's strength is not bad, it is still not comparable to the power of two prehistoric giant elephants, and far inferior to his own.

At this moment.

He seemed to have already heard the sound of Wyatt's Barnes' arm breaking.

He seemed to have already seen the scene of Wyatt flying out.

"Hmph!"

Seeing the cold smile on the corner of Sevyne Lee's mouth, how could Wyatt not know what he was thinking.

In an instant, his fist strength was also released.

It collided with Sevyne's fist strength.

The force of Sevyne's fist instantly crushed Wyatt's, and exploded towards Wyatt's right arm.

If not saved in time, Wyatt's right arm would be injured at best, or broken at worst!

Grand Displacement!

With preparations already made, Wyatt immediately activated his defensive martial technique.

After all, Sevyn's fist strength had blow for blow with his own and had reduced somewhat after crushing Wyatt's strength.

The defensive energy of the Grand Displacement in the small success realm was enough to fully withstand this fist strength.

Not only that, but he also returned it all with the displacement power...

Fight fire with fire!

At present, the scene on the duel arena was quite peculiar to onlookers.

Sevyn seemed to be about to blow away Wyatt with a single punch...

And in the blink of an eye.

Wyatt stood still, not budging a single inch.

Sevyn, on the other hand, appeared startled, and flew out like an arrow let loose, landing on the edge of the dueling arena, almost falling.

Silence prevailed all around the death-match arena.

Most people couldn't understand.

Why did Sevyn, who seemed to have the upper hand, suddenly get blown away. Was he acting?

On the elevated platform.

"The profound-level high-grade defense martial technique practiced by this Wyatt Barnes, is completely different from what this little girl beside him possesses, and it seems weirder...."

Clan Chief Atticus Lee's eyes flashed a glint.

With his cultivation level, he could naturally see the clues.

"Aren't they nephews of the branch from the Qingfeng town? How can they have so many profound-level high-grade martial techniques. Moreover, these techniques feel more sophisticated than our clan's martial techniques."

The elder next to him was a bit surprised.

"Don't forget, they are all nephews of different surnames. Wyatt, even bears the surname 'Barnes'! The 'Barnes', it's quite famous in our Crimson Heaven Kingdom."

The old man with white eyebrows slowly replied.

"You mean the Imperial City's Barnes Family?"

"If this Wyatt is indeed from the Imperial City's Barnes Family, it's not all that strange that he possesses so many sophisticated martial skills. However, I am curious, if he is indeed a member of the Barnes family, how could he be dwelling in the Qingfeng town branch, and even be recommended by the branch to our Lee family."

"Maybe due to some other reasons. After the clan martial meeting, I will send someone to the Qingfeng town branch for investigation."

...

By the side of the dueling arena.

"Useless guy! Truly a disgrace to Condensed Pill Realm martial artists."

The young man in gray robes gave Sevyn, who was in a sorry state, a cold glance.

"Maximus Lee, you seem quite upset about Wyatt Barnes..."

A hearty laughter resounded from afar, a young man in green robes strode towards them.

"Rory Lee!"

Seeing the newcomer, Maximus' eyes narrowed.

Just like him, Rory was also participating in this clan martial meeting as a Condensed Pill Realm disciple of the Inner Courtyard.

"So, you've lost confidence, haven't you?"

Rory teased.

"How could I, a guy like him can only pick on a waste like Sevyn."

Maximus laughed disdainfully.

In the other direction.

"This Wyatt is pretty strong."

A girl in a lavender dress, standing gracefully, her seductive lips slightly parted, there was a hint of surprise in her tone.

The young lady was stunningly beautiful, possessing a beauty that defied the heavens.

"Hmph! He's just a martial artist in the Body Tempering Realm."

Next to the young girl, a proud young man in white clothes stood there.

His words made it seem as if he did not consider anyone else.

"Rayan Lee, he's not an ordinary Body Tempering Realm martial artist, were you able to do what he can when you were in the Body Tempering Realm? I'm somewhat interested in him, he seems like an interesting guy."

The young lady gave a faint smile, there was a seductive glow in her autumn-like eyes.

However, the young lady did not notice.

At this time, the young man in white beside her, upon hearing what she said, his face darkened completely.

His eyes, furthermore, fell on the purple-robed young man on the duel arena, flashing a hint of fierce light.

Not far away.

"Sister Keer, did you know Wyatt was this powerful from the beginning?"

Maya realized the young girl next to her didn't seem surprised by Wyatt's performance.

"Sister Maya, what a way to speak about Young Master."

The young girl seemed a little annoyed.

"Alright, alright, I won't say it."

Maya quickly apologized with a smile, her gaze refocused on the young man in purple on the duel arena.

"Wyatt Barnes, I really don't know which life's good fortune you've amassed, to have such a good girl like Keer by your side."

There was a touch of envy in Maya's sigh.

She understood that for this alone, nobody could replace Keer in Wyatt's heart.

"Big brother...."

Ayan Lee's face was awfully pale; his brother, Sevyn, actually fell under the attack against Wyatt.

On the duel arena.

Sevyn took a deep breath and gradually calmed his agitated emotions.

"Wyatt Barnes, I have to admit, your defensive martial technique is very unusual...but it all ends now."

As soon as the words fell, Sevyn moved again.

Crossing the River with a Reed!

The entire person swiftly jumped up, moved as quick as the wind...

"Unless you're faster than me, I will remain undefeated. Once I find your vulnerabilities, you will certainly lose!"

Sevyn's voice echoed, as if it was coming from all directions.

His shape was swiftly flickering across the arena, disrupting Wyatt's focus.

"Are you that confident?"

Wyatt laughed.

Chapter 58: Bewitching Beauty

"Serpent Body Movement!

Wyatt Barnes took a step forward and, like a nimble serpent, directly charged towards the swiftly moving Sevyon Lee.

The next moment.

Sword Drawing Technique!

The chilling and piercing purple sword light flashed and faded, repeatedly.

It turned into a network of purple lightning with eyes, blocking all Sevyon Lee's paths...

Sevyon Lee had nowhere to hide!

Whoosh!

In the blink of an eye, the chilling and piercing purple sword light caressed Sevyon Lee's throat like a lover's touch...

His body stiffened and his complexion drastically changed!

Sevyon Lee instinctively reached to his throat.

The pale blood on his hand was so glaring, so dazzling...

"Wyatt Barnes wins!"

The referee's voice rang out, tinged with surprise.

"I lost..."

Sevyn Lee glanced at the youth in purple, his eyes complex.

Without uttering a word, he jumped down from the high platform.

Throughout, the corner of Wyatt Barnes's mouth held a faint smile.

During his fight with Sevyn Lee.

From start to finish, he hadn't used the strength of the two ancient giant elephants.

He had reserved his strength.

Doing so was also a kind of self-challenge.

"No wonder I heard from the Outer Courtyard disciples that Wyatt Barnes's strongest skill is his miraculous swordsmanship. Now that I've seen it today, it's really worthy of its reputation!"

"His swordplay is just like that of the young girl next to him, only his sword skill is far more advanced than hers."

"Perhaps, the girl learned her swordsmanship from Wyatt Barnes."

"With the cultivation of the ninth level of Body Tempering Realm, he defeated an Inner Courtyard disciple at the first level...this Wyatt Barnes really creates a precedent for our Lee Family!"

"Yes, such an achievement, there is no precedent in our Lee Family!"

...

Around the fighting platform, the crowd burst into discussion.

At this moment, no one dared to question Wyatt Barnes's claim to top the ranking.

Wyatt Barnes, he has that strength.

On the platform.

"That little girl's sword skills had caught my eye, but I didn't expect Wyatt Barnes's sword skills to be even stronger. It's hard to imagine that a mere sixteen-year-old boy could cultivate his swordsmanship to such a level."

Clan Chief Atticus Lee sighed.

"Yeah, our Lee Family has never had the likes of him."

The old man beside him nodded, agreeing deeply.

"With such strength at the age of sixteen, I can't imagine how far he will grow given another two years."

The white-browed elder's eyes flashed with a hint of anticipation.

After Wyatt Barnes jumped down from the fighting platform, he returned to Keer's side.

Soon, Wyatt Barnes noticed.

That along with Maya Lee, there was another young girl next to Keer.

The young woman was about eighteen, wearing a light purple outfit, with a beauty on par with Keer's, but more mature and charming.

A pair of beautiful autumn eyes, seemingly filled with endless charm.

Just one look would captivate countless men.

Wyatt Barnes locked eyes with the girl and couldn't help but lose himself for a moment.

If in his previous life, he had been a novice, this wouldn't matter. However, he had been a Weapon King who hadn't been affected by any temptation.

He took a deep breath, and only then did the agitation in his heart calm down.

At this point, he had guessed the girl's identity.

She must be the number one beauty in the Inner Courtyard, Jovie Lee.

Wyatt Barnes noticed that behind Jovie Lee stood a young man in white.

The young man in white was about the same age as Jovie Lee, his face arrogant, and from beginning to end, he hadn't given Wyatt Barnes a proper look.

"Young Master, this is Sister Jovie."

Keer introduced with a smile.

"I know. The number one beauty of the Inner Courtyard, the reputation is well-deserved."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, his eyes once again falling on Jovie Lee, inevitably carrying a bit of heat.

Jovie Lee furrowed her brows slightly.

She was no stranger to Wyatt Barnes's gaze. As long as she was outside the Lee Family estate, she would notice similar gazes everywhere.

She hated these kinds of gazes the most.

Those with such gazes, it seemed as if they couldn't wait to pounce on her and remove all her restraints.

A chill rose in her heart for a moment.

She had thought that he was different.

She did not expect him to be such a dandy!

"Keer, Maya, we'll talk more when we have time."

Jovie Lee's autumn eyes grew colder as she looked at Wyatt Barnes, but when she turned to the two girls next to her, the ice melted, warming like the early spring.

As soon as she finished speaking, she moved away with a graceful stride.

"Hmph!"

At this moment, the white-clothed youth behind Jovie Lee looked warningly at Wyatt Barnes.

Naturally, Wyatt Barnes didn't pay him any mind.

"Young Master, look at you, you scared Sister Jovie off, just now she wanted me to introduce you to her."

Clearly, she had noticed the frivolous gaze Wyatt Barnes had had on Jovie Lee.

"Sister Keer, Sister Jovie was scared away by him?"

Maya, standing next to them, seemed a bit slow to react.

When Keer pulled her aside and whispered something in her ear, she finally realized what was going on.

Her gaze became a bit resentful when she looked at Wyatt Barnes.

Unfortunately, Wyatt Barnes's attention was elsewhere.

"She doesn't seem to have a good impression of me..."

Gazing distantly at Jovie Lee's retreating figure, Wyatt Barnes's lips curled in a hint of a smile.

He had to admit.

After coming to this world, Jovie Lee was the second woman that caught his heart."

The first one, naturally, was Keer.

But Keer and Jovie Lee were entirely different.

If Keer is pure like a lily,

Jovie Lee is like a fiery red rose, filled with endless temptation.

The family martial arts competition was in full swing.

At this time, Keer and Maya Lee both faced off against Sevyon Lee and Rory Lee from the Inner Courtyard of the Condensed Pill Realm.

After they ascended the martial arts platform, they both immediately conceded.

After all, they were not Wyatt Barnes.

"I concede."

When the referee called out Keer and Maximus Lee's names, Maximus Lee was standing on the martial arts platform, eagerly waiting for Keer to come on stage. However, the young girl didn't even show interest in glancing at him, conceding directly beneath the platform

He looked distantly at the girl, who was holding Wyatt's hand and chuckling together, as if he was nothing.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Envy burned fiercely in Maximus Lee's face, and he gritted his teeth.

The referee's voice continued to rise and fall.

"Sevyn Lee, Rory Lee!"

The referee's voice echoed on the martial arts platform in front of Wyatt Barnes.

"Rory Lee?"

Wyatt's eyes flashed. He had heard Maya mention that Rory Lee was also from the Inner Courtyard of the Condensed Pill Realm.

Soon, Wyatt Barnes found out.

Before Rory Lee and Sevyn Lee even ascended the martial arts platform, a group of people had already surrounded them...

Upon further reflection, Wyatt understood.

The confrontation between Sevyn Lee and Rory Lee was the first clash between those in the Condensed Pill Realm since the beginning of this annual family martial arts competition.

Wyatt saw Rory Lee.

A boy with a tiger-like face, with a hint of reckless abandon between his eyebrows.

On the martial arts platform.

"Sevyn Lee, you should just admit defeat. You couldn't beat even a Body-Tempering Realm kid; do you still think you can outdo me?"

Rory Lee donned a lazy expression while his words were not without a tinge of sarcasm.

"Let's see if you are capable enough."

Sevyn Lee scoffed coldly.

Rory Lee, who took jabs at his weak points, thoroughly infuriated him.

Crossing the River with a Reed!

With a swift movement, Sevyn Lee seemed to turn into a gust of wind, hurtling towards Rory Lee.

Soon, both were entangled in battle.

With each of their movements, two huge ancient elephant shadows appeared over their heads, their momentum strong and majestic.

The two were evenly matched.

In the end, Sevyn Lee found Rory Lee's weakness and kicked him off the martial arts platform.

"Despicable!"

Rory Lee yelled in anger, intending to go back up and determine the final victor with Sevyn Lee again but was stopped by the referee.

"Rory Lee, didn't you say I couldn't even beat someone in the Body-Tempering Realm? Now you can't even beat me who was defeated by someone in the Body-Tempering Realm; how do you feel?"

Sevyn Lee laughed. His face was full of triumph.

At this time, many in the crowd couldn't help but laugh too.

Rory Lee's face turned red, and in his haste, he turned around and walked away.

Soon after, Wyatt Barnes took the stage a few more times.

He got to enjoy the treatments that only someone at the Condensed Pill Realm would receive. All his opponents admitted defeat one after another.

Until he met Rory Lee.

As soon as Rory Lee stepped onto the martial arts platform, Wyatt Barnes could clearly feel his restless emotions.

"It seems that he wants to defeat me to wash away the shame of being defeated by Sevyn Lee."

A thought occurred to Wyatt.

However, even if Rory Lee's loss to Sevyn Lee was due to carelessness, their actual strength was about the same.

Since Sevyn Lee was no match for Wyatt Barnes, Rory Lee would naturally not be an exception.

Soon, Wyatt Barnes easily defeated Rory Lee, maintaining his strong winning streak.

"Jovie Lee, Sevyn Lee!"

With the referee's voice coming from behind, Wyatt, with a slight movement in his eyes, took Keer's hand and stepped forward.

It was a battle between Jovie Lee and Sevyn Lee.

Jovie Lee's figure was like a red rose, flying out and attracting countless gazes. She was the center of attention.

As a woman, being able to enter the Condensed Pill Realm at the age of 18 was indeed rare.

What surprised Wyatt Barnes was that Jovie Lee's strength was even more superior to Sevyn Lee's...

After just two confrontations, Sevyn Lee was forced to concede by her.

"Interesting."

A faint smile appeared on Wyatt's lips.

He hadn't expected this beautiful and bewitching woman to possess such capability.

"Rory Lee, Maximus Lee!"

Another confrontation between those in the Condensed Pill Realm.

To Wyatt's surprise, Maximus Lee defeated Rory Lee in one go.

Of course, he also knew that this had something to do with Rory Lee's emotions.

From stepping onto the martial arts platform to being defeated by Maximus Lee, he seemed a bit restless. Clearly, he hadn't come out from his previous shadow.

"Sevyn Lee, Rayan Lee!"

The confrontation between those in the Condensed Pill Realm continued.

"Is that Rayan Lee?"

Looking at the young man in white on the martial arts platform, Wyatt was taken aback.

Wasn't this guy the tenacious 'follower' who was always trailing behind Jovie Lee?

He could tell that Jovie seemingly didn't care much about him.

Rayan was clearly besotted with her.

"Sevyn Lee, you'd better concede."

On the martial arts platform, Rayan Lee in his white clothes arrogant raised his head, looking down on Sevyn Lee from a higher position. His tone was filled with dominance.

Sevyn Lee's face sank, his eyes showing his anger.

Just when he released the Origin Force in his legs and was about to strike.

Suddenly, his pupils contracted, his body shivered involuntarily, and his Origin Force dissipated.

"I... concede."

Chapter 59: A Critical Moment

"I ... I admit defeat."

Sevyn Lee, who was originally full of fighting spirit.

Even if he knew that he was no match for Rayan Lee, he still feared nothing.

But now...

The appearance of three huge ancient elephant silhouettes condensed from the empty space above Rayan Lee's head, made him feel an overwhelming sense of powerlessness.

The three ancient elephant silhouettes.

Rayan Lee had obviously stepped into the Second Layer of the Condensed Pill Realm.

All around the fighting arena, gasps of cold breath resonated continuously.

The Second Layer of the Condensed Pill Realm!

Rayan Lee, had actually reached the second layer of the Condensed Pill Realm at the age of eighteen.

It was shocking!

Even 'Jaziel Lee,' who was ranked first in the family martial arts competition last year, only broke through to the Second Layer of Condensed Pill Realm not long ago.

Rayan Lee's talent was even higher than Jaziel Lee's!

In terms of strength.

It was obviously also superior to Jaziel Lee at this time last year.

"A mere 18 years old reaching the Second Layer of the Condensed Pill Realm, is quite rare even in the past hundred years of our Lee family's history."

"Yes, Rayan Lee's talent is truly amazing!"

"No wonder he is the grandson of the Grand Elder."

...

There were exclamations from the crowd, all shocked by the level of cultivation that Rayan Lee currently displayed.

"Second Layer of the Condensed Pill Realm, huh?"

Wyatt Barnes squints his eyes, the corners of his mouth curled up in a faint smile.

This family martial arts competition was becoming more and more interesting.

As the sun gradually dimmed, the family martial arts competition was nearing its end.

Next.

Two figures ascended into the fighting arena.

Maximus Lee, Jovie Lee.

In a battle between the two, Maximus Lee managed to defeat Jovie with a slight advantage.

Jovie's eyebrows knitted together, seeming a bit displeased.

After a few more rounds.

"Wyatt Barnes, Jovie Lee."

The referee's voice echoed from afar.

In the fighting arena.

"We meet again."

Wyatt Barnes gave a slight smile, his gaze full of passion, unabashedly measuring the beautiful face and fiery figure of Jovie Lee.

"Hmph! A cheeky bastard."

Upon noticing Wyatt Barnes' gaze, Jovie let out a hmph, her stunning face flushing a little.

Outside the fighting arena.

"My God, did I just see what I thought I saw? Jovie Lee is blushing... actually blushing!"

"Damn, it really is... Do she and Wyatt Barnes have something going on? Otherwise, why would she blush at the sight of him."

"They must be having an affair."

"I think so too."

"Wyatt Barnes is indeed a fortunate guy. He has a girl who is as beautiful as Jovie by his side, and now it seems like he has also won over Jovie's heart."

...

The crowd was in an uproar.

Jovie Lee, the famously beautiful young girl of the Lee family, had countless admirers but she rarely paid direct attention to any man. Let alone blush in front of one.

If another person were to look at her in the same way that Wyatt Barnes was looking at her now, it would only provoke her wrathful gaze.

But now...

When faced with Wyatt Barnes, her cheeks were tinged with red!

Unbelievable!

"Rayan Lee, you've been after Jovie for so long, and she's been completely indifferent to you... Now, she seems to be quite interested in this Wyatt Barnes."

Maximus Lee came to Rayan Lee's side and slowly said.

As he spoke, his fiery gaze scrolled over a young girl not far away.

However, the girl's attention was completely focused on the boy in purple on the high stage. She didn't notice him at all.

His face couldn't help but darken.

"Hmph! Him? Is he even worth fighting with me?"

Rayan Lee sneered dismissively.

Between the lines, it was evident that he didn't take Wyatt Barnes seriously at all.

"Of course, you're Rayan Lee, who has broken through to the Second Layer of the Condensed Pill Realm. In terms of strength, Wyatt Barnes can't even catch up with you if he tried... But you still have to watch out for him. He has a way with women. Even Maya Lee seems to have a soft spot for him."

Maximus Lee added fuel to the fire.

"Maximus Lee."

Suddenly, Rayan Lee turned to Maximus Lee, his gaze cold.

"Hm?"

Maximus Lee was startled.

"If I'm not mistaken, you are interested in that girl beside Wyatt Barnes, aren't you? How is it, you don't have the confidence to deal with him, so you want to use my power?"

Rayan Lee saw through Maximus Lee's intentions.

"Him? Cut it out. Let's see if he crosses paths with you first or with me. If he encounters me first, I'll make sure he has no energy left for a battle, which will save you some effort."

Even though Maximus Lee was made, he didn't feel embarrassed and disdained.

"It's the same. If he encounters me first, he certainly won't have the opportunity to match you."

Rayan Lee's eyes were set on the young man in purple on the high platform. A flash of killing intent passed through his eyes.

In the fighting arena.

Jovie Lee, naturally heard the discussion among the crowd, and she was both embarrassed and annoyed.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

When Jovie Lee saw that Wyatt Barnes was still looking at her with that gaze, her eyes suddenly hardened, she lightly bit her white teeth, blushed, and then shouted angrily.

"Hm? Is there something wrong?"

Wyatt Barnes collected himself, and looked startled.

This episode provoked yet another round of friendly laughter.

"Wyatt Barnes, if you're not willing to hit a woman, just concede."

Someone in the crowd suggested.

"Concede? Jovie, do you need me to do that?"

Wyatt Barnes smiled, and looked at Jovie Lee.

Jovie?

For a moment, the looks people gave them were filled with insinuations.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Ryan Lee's eyes were cold, and the Origin Force on his body started to stir, ready to lash out.

In the fighting arena.

Jovie Lee could no longer bear it, and acted out in anger.

She never would have thought that Wyatt Barnes could be so shameless to even call her by her nickname...

Of course, she found herself wondering, how could Wyatt Barnes know her nickname?

Shadow Trace!

Jovie Lee's enchantingly graceful body moved, darting straight towards Wyatt Barnes like a lightning bolt.

Above her, two illusionary ancient elephants charged out.

Wyatt Barnes's eyes narrowed slightly.

Jovie's speed was even faster than that of Sevyn Lee.

"Huh?"

Soon, Jovie realized something.

Even though she was already within striking distance of Wyatt, he showed no signs of evasion or counterattack.

"Underestimate me..."

Jovie felt a surge of humiliation and anger.

Meteor Fist!

A punch billowed from beneath her purple sleeve, like a falling star, striking directly at Wyatt's chest.

Wyatt's eyes sparkled.

His body instantly erupted with a force of twenty-eight thousand pounds...

Great Transposition!

He activated his defensive martial arts technique, preparing to withstand Jovie's punch.

Bang!

Jovie's punch hit directly on Wyatt's chest.

Jovie was stunned.

Wyatt actually didn't dodge or evade, allowing her punch to land fully.

She began to regret, wondering if she had hit him too hard?

"The power of two ancient elephants!"

Suddenly, the shouts of astonishment flooded her ears.

Before Jovie could react, she felt her punch that landed on Wyatt's chest hadn't even shattered his protective energy.

"How... How is this possible?!"

Jovie's seductive eyes widened, revealing her disbelief on her beautiful face.

She subconsciously looked up, and clearly saw above Wyatt's head, the emerging illusory figures of two ancient elephants.

The ninth layer of the Body Tempering Realm, with the power of two ancient elephants?

Shock was evident on her seductive and beautiful face.

Then, she felt a monstrous force, rebounding from Wyatt's protective energy and surging into her fist.

This force, she knew it all too well.

It was the force of her FallingStar Fist...

"Retreat!"

Wyatt frowned, realizing he'd gone a bit too far, and quickly retreated.

However, for Jovie, it was already too late to retreat.

Although Wyatt had absorbed most of the rebounding force, a small portion, ignoring the protective energy appearing on Jovie's skin, had hit her directly through her right arm.

Immediately, Jovie's face turned paper white.

Her body, like an arrow shot from a bow, flew out, aiming towards a corner of the martial arts platform.

"Oh no!"

"Oh no" echoed around the martial arts platform.

Wyatt glanced over and his face changed dramatically.

Now, the pale-faced Jovie, without any stamina, was unable to change her trajectory mid-air.

And the place her body was falling towards, had a sharp corner of a stone pillar directly aligned with her head...

If Jovie crashed into it, the consequences would be unimaginable!

Up on the high platform.

Clan Chief Atticus Lee's face changed, preparing to rescue Jovie.

But shortly after, he froze.

At this moment, not just him, but everyone who was watching the battle between Wyatt and Jovie, was also stunned.

For a moment, they seemed to forget Jovie was in danger.

The young man on the martial arts platform, moving at an astonishing speed like a spiritual snake...

Especially in the void above his head.

The sudden appearance of a third ancient elephant was so glaring.

"No... Impossible... It's impossible..."

Maximus Lee watched from afar, shaking his head in disbelief.

He didn't want to believe everything was real.

On the martial arts platform.

After realizing the danger Jovie was in, Wyatt let go of all his restraints without thinking twice. He allowed his entire strength to burst out, and with this extreme speed, he rushed towards Jovie.

However, halfway there, he realized his speed was still slightly inadequate.

"No!"

In that moment, Wyatt's eyes turned bloodshot, and he roared unwillingly.

Clan Chief Atticus Lee and a few elders on the high platform also noticed this, their faces changed drastically.

However, at this point, even they couldn't save Jovie...

The distance was too far.

Jovie, who was flung out, had a glimmer of despair in her eyes.

Was she going to die?

Suddenly, she saw the young man in purple flying towards her with a monstrous expression on his face...

At this moment, the boy's 'madness' brought her a sense of warmth.

He was not that annoying after all...

"Ahhh!!"

Wyatt, moving swiftly, let out a sudden roar.

All his muscles bulged, and veins pulsated...

Boom!

Once again, he used the ground to gain momentum.

The moment he landed, an image flashed through his mind.

In the image, two little pythons, one black and one white, darted out, disappearing like lightning...

Inexplicably, Wyatt seemed to catch something...

The moment Wyatt's figure landed and exerted force, his Spiritual Snake Body Method showed a change under duress...

Reaching the state of perfection!

Whoosh!

Wyatt's speed dramatically increased, getting to the stone pillar before Jovie.

However, at this point, Jovie's head was dangerously close to the sharp corner of the stone pillar.

Wyatt bit his teeth, thrusting his body in front to take the hit.

Boom!

Before he was able to activate his defensive technique, Jovie's body slammed into Wyatt's embrace.

The sharp pain that shot up from his back made Wyatt's face pale and he let out a groan...

Chapter 60: Condensing Sound into Line

"Are you okay?"

Jovie Lee's head hit Wyatt Barnes's chest—although she was unharmed, she looked up at him, her eyes full of concern. She had clearly seen Wyatt risk his life to save her and was deeply moved.

"Sister, could you please get off? You are quite heavy. You should consider losing some weight..."

Wyatt grimaced in pain. The agonising sensation from his back made him break out in cold sweat.

Fortunately, his Body Tempering was at the ninth-order, and his flesh and bones had undergone transformation far beyond that of a typical ninth-order. Therefore, his bones were not injured.

Jovie's face turned red.

She wondered, am I really that heavy?

Under sketchy, subtle glances, Jovie got down from Wyatt's body.

"You...You're seriously injured."

Jovie helped Wyatt up and saw the gaping wound on his back. Her face drained of colour.

"Don't worry, I won't die."

Wyatt heaved a sigh of relief, managing to get to his feet, albeit shakily.

"Thank you!"

Jovie broke the silence after a moment.

"Can't you do something more practical..."

Wyatt gave a sly grin.

"What do you want?"

Jovie looked startled.

"To devote myself to you..."

Wyatt's eyes lit up once more.

"Crack!"

Jovie's cheeks reddened, looking as if they could drip blood.

"Cough, cough..."

The referee's cough sounded, breaking the intimate atmosphere between Wyatt and Jovie.

"You two, do you want to continue?"

Obviously, the referee couldn't stand their 'flirtatious quarrel' any longer.

"No need. I concede."

Jovie shook her head and then started to help Wyatt off the martial arts stage with delicate care, as though afraid of aggravating his injuries.

"Young Master!"

"Are you okay?"

Keer and Maya Lee rushed up, looking worried.

Before long, Wyatt was surrounded by three women.

Envious and jealous gazes from all directions landed on Wyatt.

Every man there wished they were Wyatt, desperate to take his place.

"Jovie, are you okay?"

Ryan Lee came to Jovie's side and asked with concern.

"Ryan, I've told you many times before, call me Jovie."

Jovie was slightly displeased and knitted her eyebrows. She continued to concentrate on helping Keer treat Wyatt, never casting a glance at Rayan.

Rayan's face darkened, and he took a deep breath.

"Wyatt, I hope your injuries won't cause you to give up on the following battles."

Rayan's cold eyes turned to Wyatt.

"Don't worry, I'm aiming for first place."

Wyatt and Rayan made eye contact. He showed no fear.

"Humph!"

With a cold snort, Rayan turned around and left. He was afraid that if he stayed a moment longer, he wouldn't be able to resist attacking Wyatt.

After Jovie's danger was resolved, the crowd's attention returned to Wyatt.

That day, Wyatt had astounded them.

Firstly, he, with his ninth-order Body Tempering, defeated an Inner Courtyard disciple in the Condensed Pill Realm.

Then, he summoned the power of heaven and earth to produce two ancient giant elephant shadows...

He was a ninth-order Body Temperer who carried the strength of two ancient giant elephants.

This was unheard of.

But that was not all.

To save Jovie from danger, Wyatt had once again erupted with power, leading to the appearance of the third ancient giant elephant shadow...

All along, they had not seen Wyatt use Origin Force.

That meant Wyatt, a ninth-order Body Temperer, carried the strength of three ancient giant elephants.

If they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, they would never have believed what they had just witnessed.

"No wonder Wyatt announced his bid for first place; he's so strong."

"Yes, although Rayan is in the second layer of the Condensed Pill Realm, when he goes all out, he can only match the power of three ancient giant elephants... In this respect, Wyatt is not inferior."

"Moreover, Wyatt's martial skills are very strong. It wouldn't be impossible for him to defeat Rayan."

"I also have faith in Wyatt."

...

The crowd was murmuring to themselves, and many people were in favour of Wyatt.

Listening to these words, Rayan felt a sharp sting in his ears. His face became sullen, his eyes flashed with murderous intent, his fists clenched, and veins popped...

"Wyatt!"

Although Wyatt's strength of three ancient giant elephants also surprised Rayan, he never took Wyatt seriously.

In his view, Wyatt was still just a sixteen-year-old kid. The power he held could only be the result of some strange encounter. He was just a lucky collateral descendant.

How could he possibly compete with a genius from the main Lee Family like him?

"I didn't expect Wyatt to have hidden so much strength. It wasn't unfair that I lost to him."

Sevyn Lee sighed with a complicated expression.

Then, he looked at Ayan Lee, who had a stunned expression on his face.

"Stay out of trouble from now on. Don't mess with him. We can't afford to offend him."

Sevyn warned.

"Yes."

Ayan nodded helplessly.

"I never expected his real strength to be so great. I made a joke of myself when I initially thought of him as an opponent."

Azael Lee looked at the distant purple-clad youth, unable to calm his mind for a long time.

He had originally thought that having practiced the 'Leisurely Move' to the ultimate level would be enough to defeat Wyatt.

Now it seemed clear that everything was a joke.

On the high platform.

"It's unbelievable that Wyatt Barnes could summon the power of three ancient giants just with his ninth level of the Body Tempering Realm..."

Clan Chief Atticus Lee's face turned slightly serious.

Wyatt's true strength had completely caught him off guard.

"Ordinarily, he must have had some incredible fortune, like acquiring some genius treasure, which allows him to possess such extraordinary strength."

The elder beside him conjectured.

"I thought the same,"

The white-browed elder also nodded in agreement.

The family martial arts tournament continued.

"Rayan Lee, Jovie Lee!"

The referee's voice echoed.

For a moment, everyone's gaze fell on Jovie Lee, who was treating Wyatt's wounds.

"I forfeit."

Jovie didn't raise her head, continuing to carefully treat Wyatt's wounds.

"Victory to Rayan Lee!"

Although Rayan had won, he showed no joy.

His gloomy gaze remained fixed on the distant young man in purple.

Not too far away.

"I hope Wyatt Barnes encounters Rayan first."

Maximus Lee was restless.

Since Wyatt manifested the strength of heaven and earth and created the illusion of three ancient colossal elephants, his heart had felt powerless.

He knew himself well.

Wyatt Barnes was beyond his capabilities.

"Brother Maximus, Wyatt Barnes is hiding his true power very deep."

The young man in green beside him still felt the lingering fear. He nearly made a move on Wyatt last time.

Thinking about it now, cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

Whew!

After being treated by Keer and Jovie Lee's, Wyatt ingested a grade-nine gold healing pill, and his injuries gradually improved.

After all, his bones and muscles were not injured, so he recovered quickly enough not to affect the upcoming battles.

"Wyatt Barnes, Maximus Lee!"

The referee's voice rose timely.

Maximus's face changed.

What he had feared the most had happened.

"Be careful."

Before Wyatt climbed onto the battle stage, Jovie Lee reminded him in a soft voice.

"Looks like it was worthwhile getting these injuries. Don't worry, nothing will happen to me. There are still many things I want to do..."

Wyatt looked eagerly at Jovie, and only after she coyly gave him a glance did he step onto the battle stage.

"Keer, Wyatt Barnes is such a love-philanderer, doesn't this upset you?"

Maya Lee, holding Keer's hand, walked to a quiet place. Avoiding Jovie Lee, she asked in a low voice.

"Sister Maya, as long as there is a corner in Young Master's heart that belongs to me, I'm content."

Keer smiled.

Hearing this, Maya Lee was speechless.

Where did this Wyatt Barnes get such charm that made Keer fall so deeply for him?

On the battle stage.

Wyatt stared at Maximus Lee, his eyes steady.

Maximus Lee took a deep breath, his mind filled with the image of Wyatt manipulating the power of heaven and earth, creating the illusions of three ancient giant elephants...

Wyatt's power was comparable to that of the second layer of the Condensed Pill Realm!

His martial skills were no less than his own either.

"I forfeit!"

Although unwilling, Maximus made a decision.

If they were to genuinely fight, he didn't know what Wyatt would do to him. If Wyatt were to strike without mercy, the loss would outweigh the gain.

He didn't dare to gamble.

Suddenly, sighs sounded around the battle stage.

Maximus's strength was acknowledged as second among the Lee Family youth.

Yet, currently, he didn't even have the courage to fight Wyatt once.

Such a coward!

Feeling the surrounding gazes of disdain, Maximus inhaled deeply, suppressing his shame and anger.

His hateful gaze, filled with cold light, swept over Wyatt.

"Maximus Lee, Rayan Lee!"

After a few more rounds, the referee's voice echoed again.

This time, Maximus directly admitted defeat again.

Rayan Lee won!

Time passed, and evening approached.

"Rayan Lee, Wyatt Barnes!"

Under the anticipation of all, the most exciting moment had finally arrived.

The two youths bearing the power of three ancient giants would ignite the peak climax of this family martial arts tournament...

Wearing fluttering white clothes, Rayan stood on the battle stage,

His eyes looked down upon Wyatt, filled with disdain and contempt.

"Such arrogance from Rayan Lee,"

Wyatt's face darkened slightly.

However, just as he prepared to step forward and climb onto the battle stage...

"Wyatt Barnes!"

A resonant voice reached his ears.

He quickly noticed that people around seemed to be completely unaware of it.

In other words, only he could hear this voice.

Through the memories of the reincarnated Martial Emperor, Wyatt knew.

Martial artists above the seventh order of the Original Pill Realm could send condensed sounds and sound threads.

The owner of the voice was none other than the Lee Family Clan Chief himself, Atticus Lee.

Wyatt slightly raised his head, looking at the Clan Chief Atticus Lee on the high platform with a puzzled face. He didn't know what he was up to.

Atticus was looking at him in return.

"Wyatt Barnes, I hope you can admit defeat in this round..."

Assuming defeat?

Impossible!

His goal was the reward for being ranked first, that three hundred and fifty years' worth of blood ginseng. To let go now, he couldn't do it.

"I know it puts you in a difficult position. I assure you, I will privately compensate you the reward for being first. How about it?"

The voice of Atticus came again.