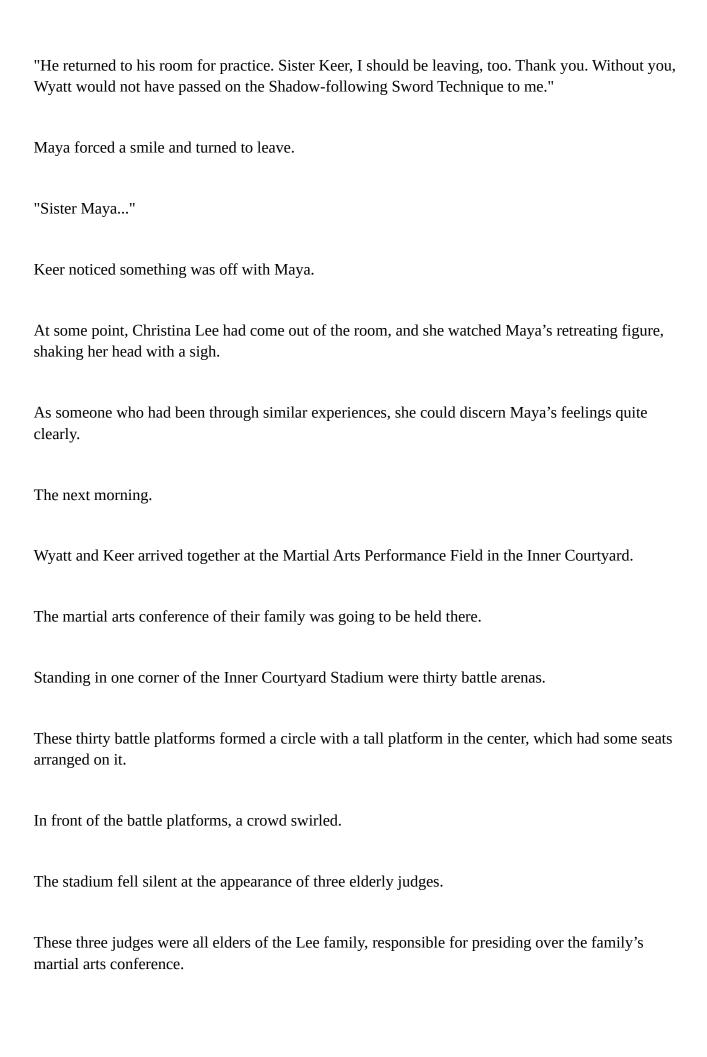
## L. Wyatt 51

Chapter 51: Promotion  Tomorrow is the family martial arts conference.
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.



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 evebrows. 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!"

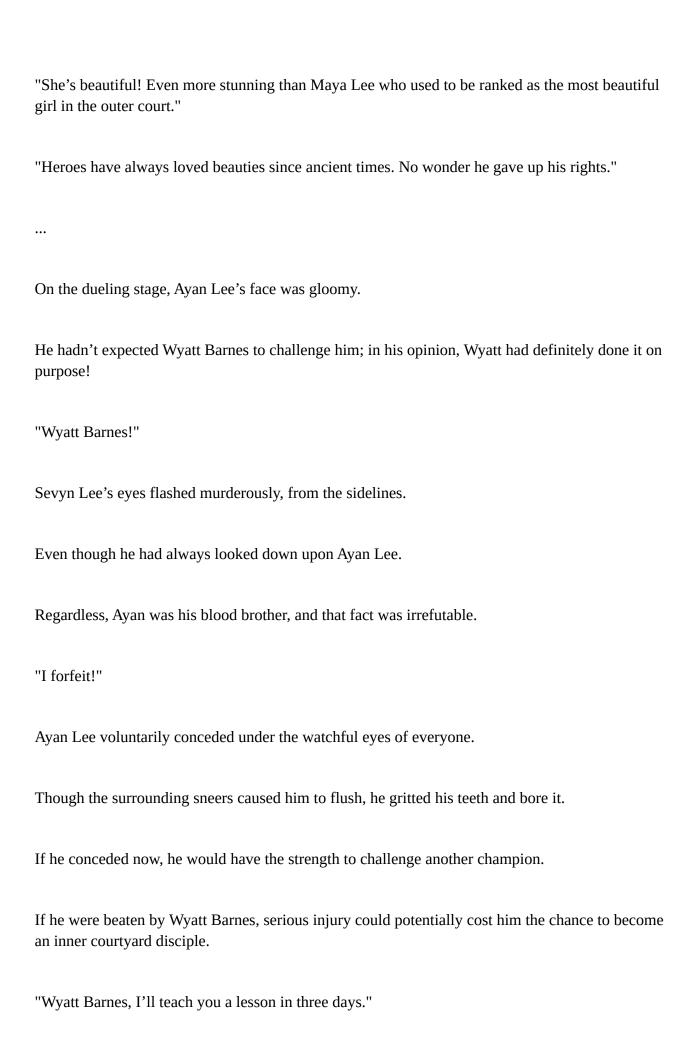
Many out-disciples identified the figure.

"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."



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.

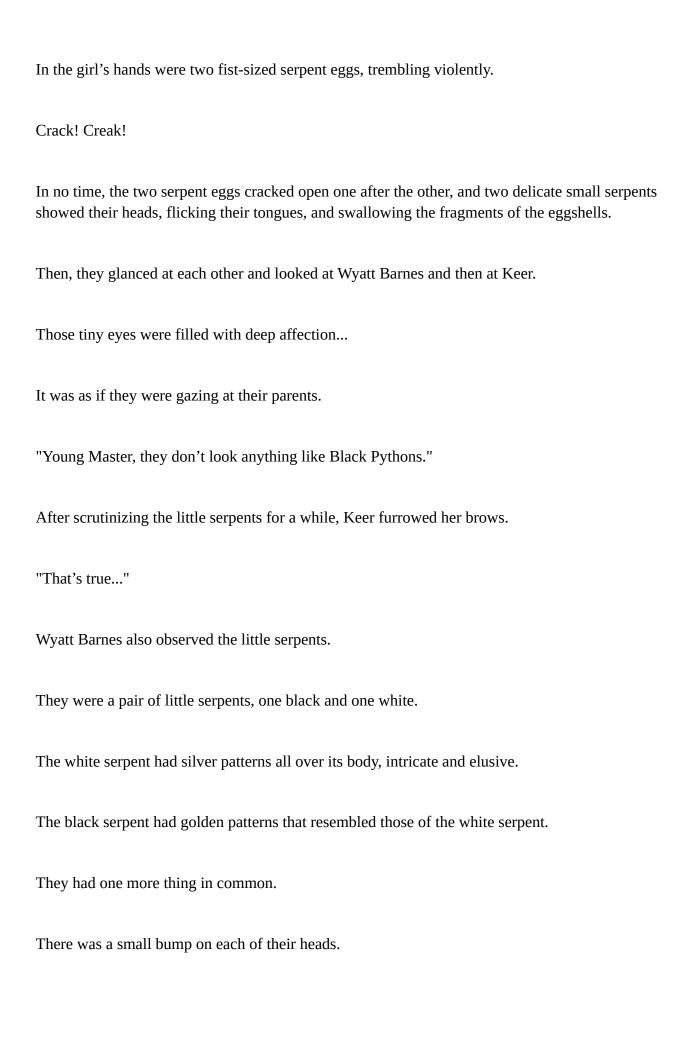
Jovie Lee, the first beauty in the Inner Court. The young man wore a silver-bordered grey robe. His sharp eyes fell on the girl, revealing a sense of greed and dominance. "It's Maximus Lee!" "It's really him!" • • • Some of the external disciples who recognized the gray-robed young man couldn't help 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."



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;

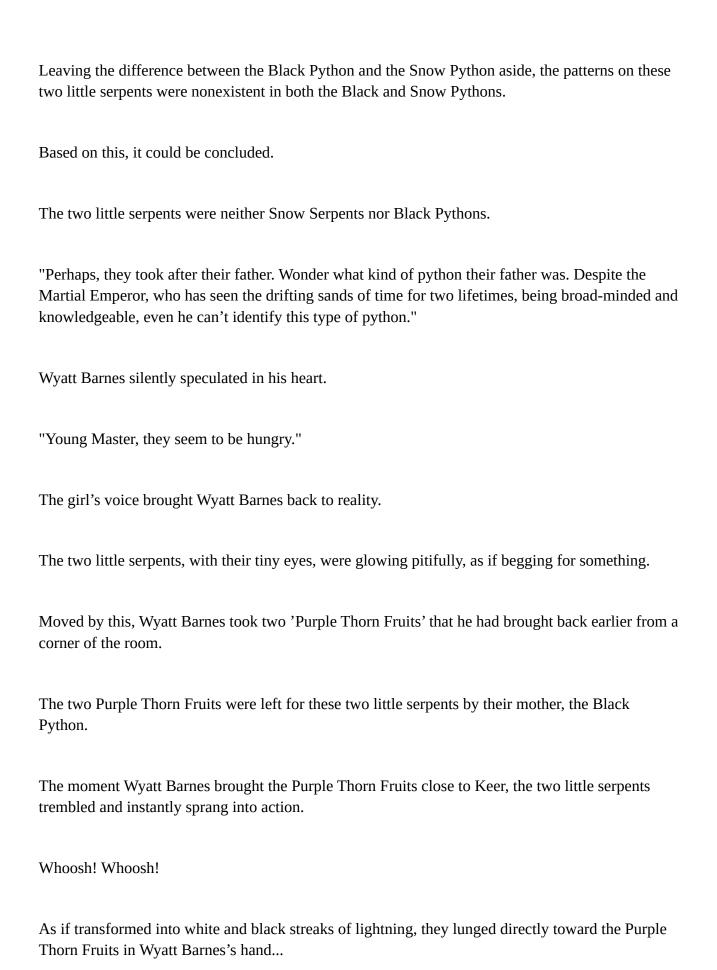
After the Original Pill Realm, was the Original Infant Realm.

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

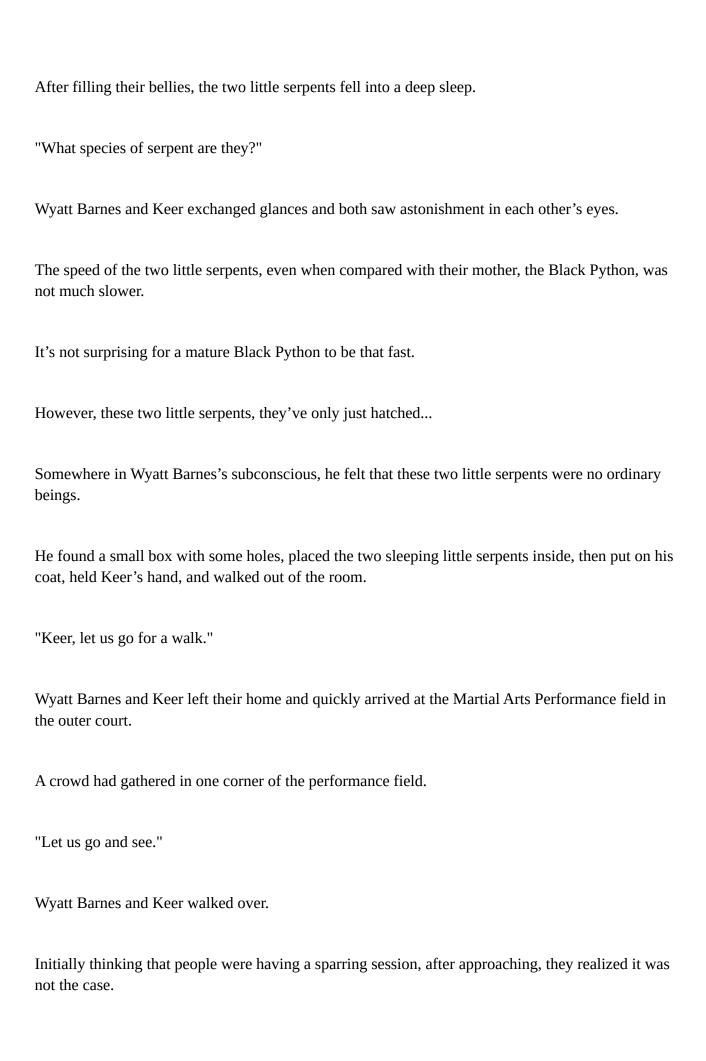
However, the existence of those in the Original Infant Realm was much scarcer.

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

Wyatt Barnes shook his head, discarding this absurd thought.



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



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."

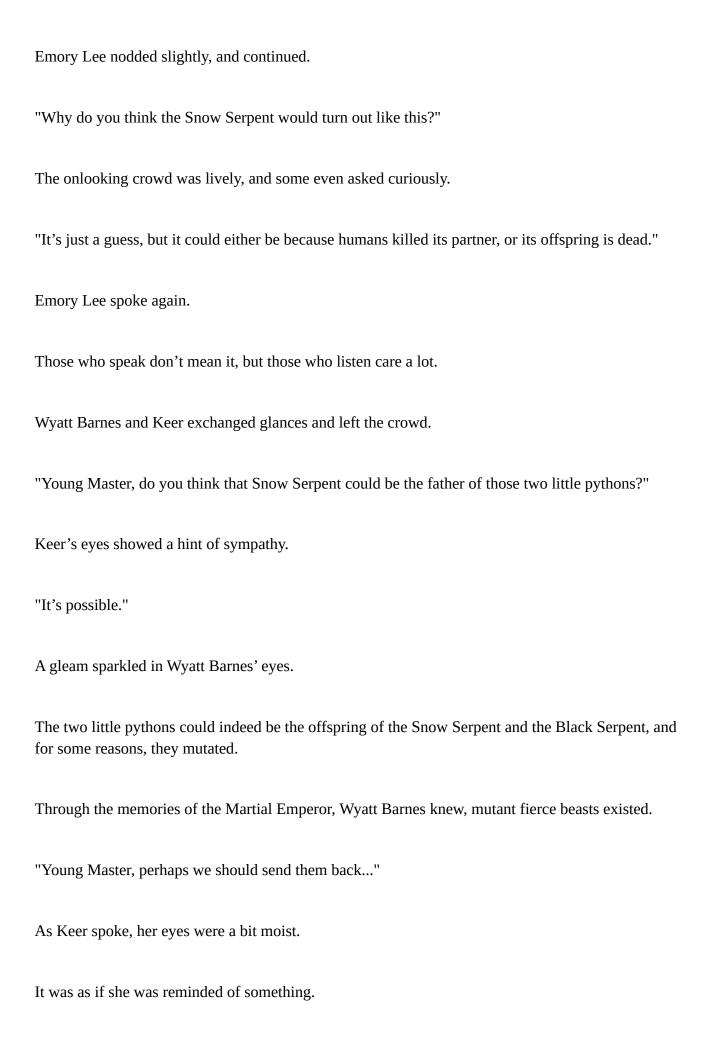
Emory Lee raised his head, his face full of confidence.

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

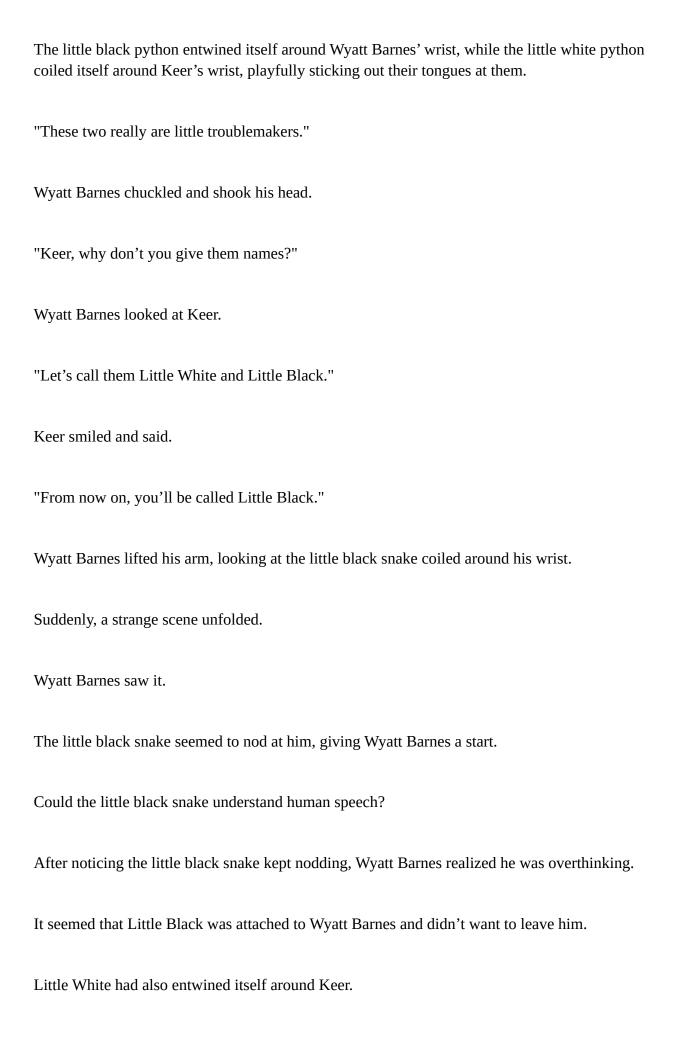
"Indeed, normally at this time of season, beasts and fierce beasts like pythons should be in hibernation. Especially the Snow Serpent which is a top-notch fierce beast, according to the records, among all the fierce beasts, it is the most lethargic."

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..."





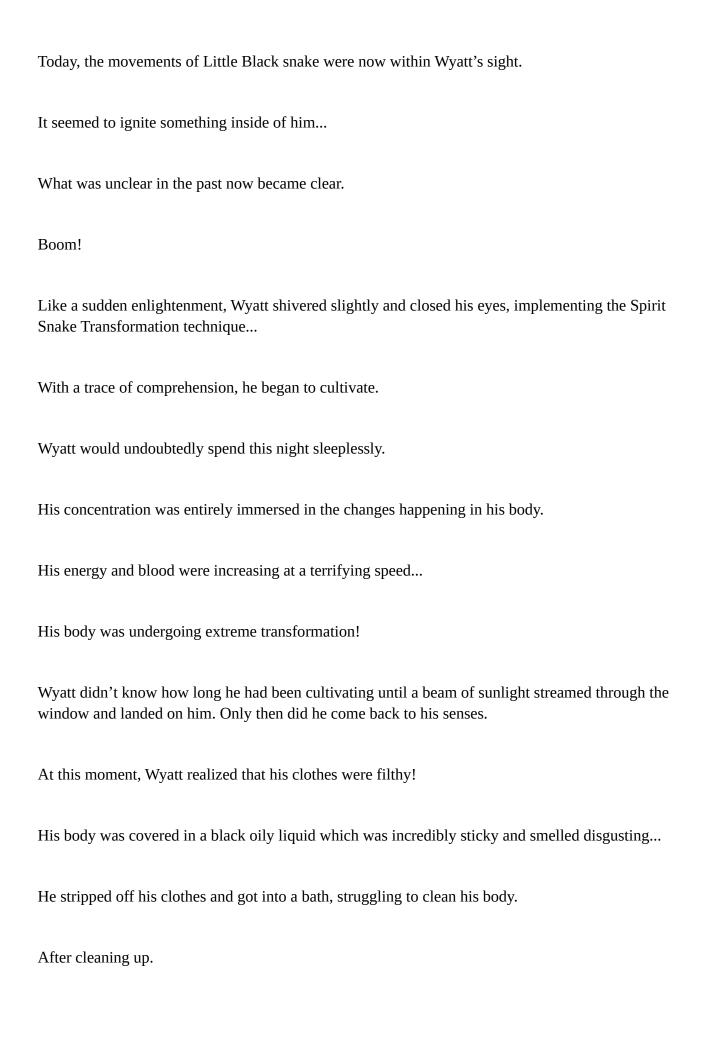


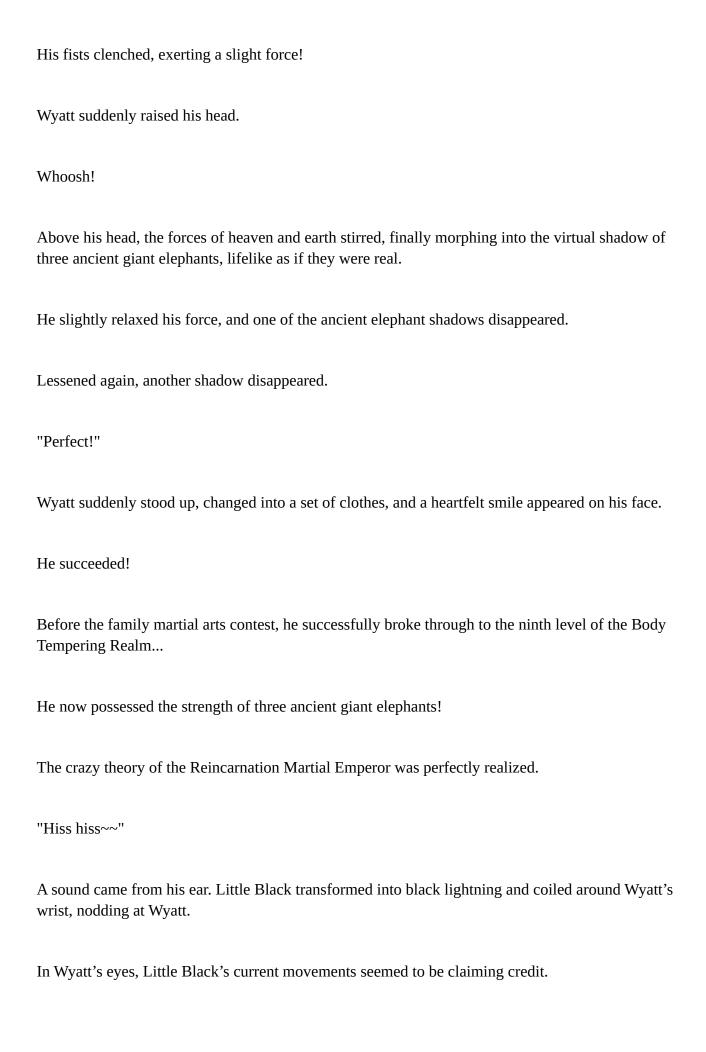
Helplessly, both of them had to keep the snakes with them. After some identification, Wyatt Barnes discovered that Little Black was a male snake and Little White was a female. That night, when Wyatt Barnes was practicing in the bath. He noticed. Little Black swam into the bath, moving around on the surface 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.

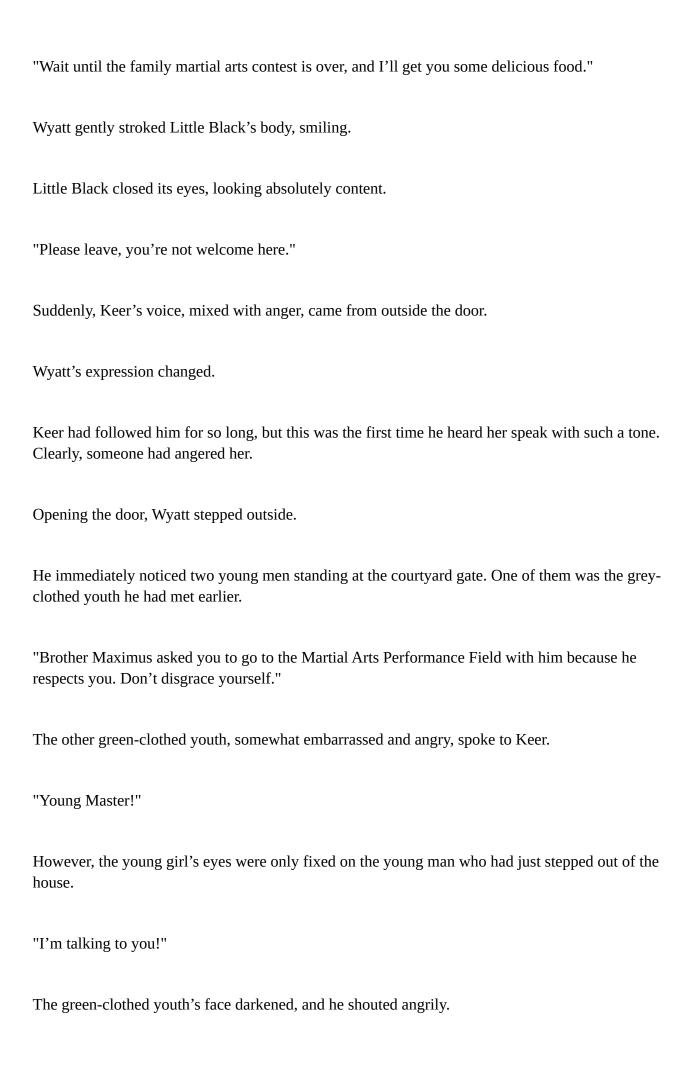
He had already absorbed eighty percent of the medicinal efficacy of the Black Spirit Fruit. "Could I really be fated to miss out on that 350-year-old Blood Spirit Ganoderma?" Wyatt Barnes gave a bitter smile. "Hiss~~" A slight noise reached his ears, and Wyatt Barnes realized that Little Black was coiled 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.









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."



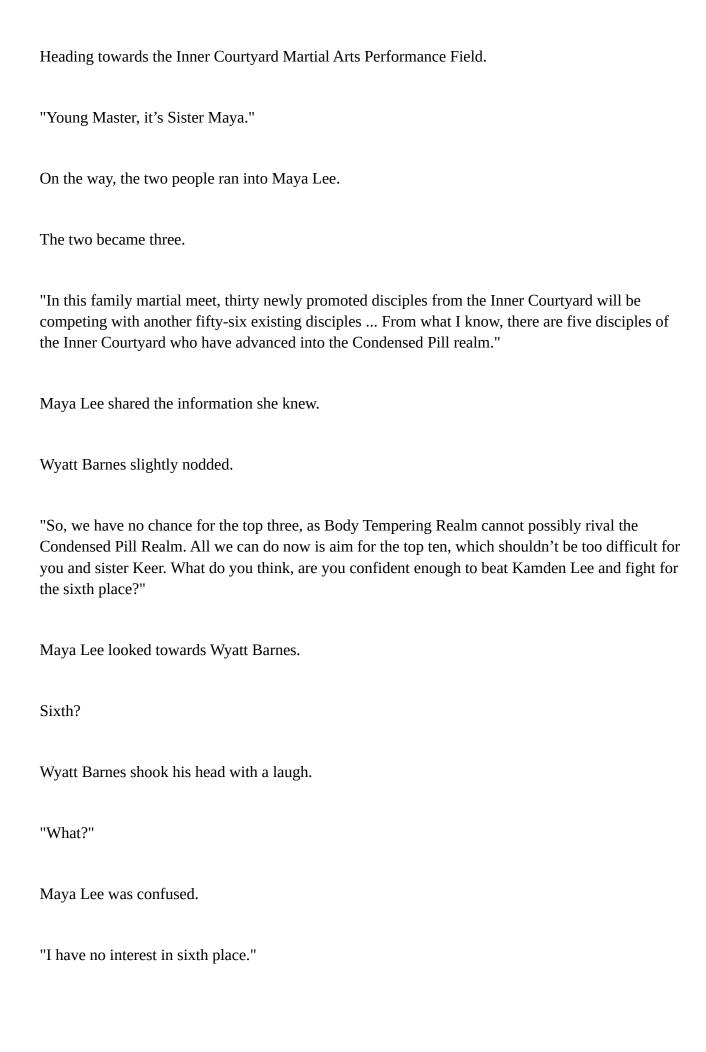
Due to the difference in their martial arts skills. Maximus Lee could have killed Strength Garcia with a single blow if they were face to face. If Maximus Lee had activated his defense martial technique, he could have stood there, and Garcia wouldn't have been able to injure him even if he had exhausted 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.





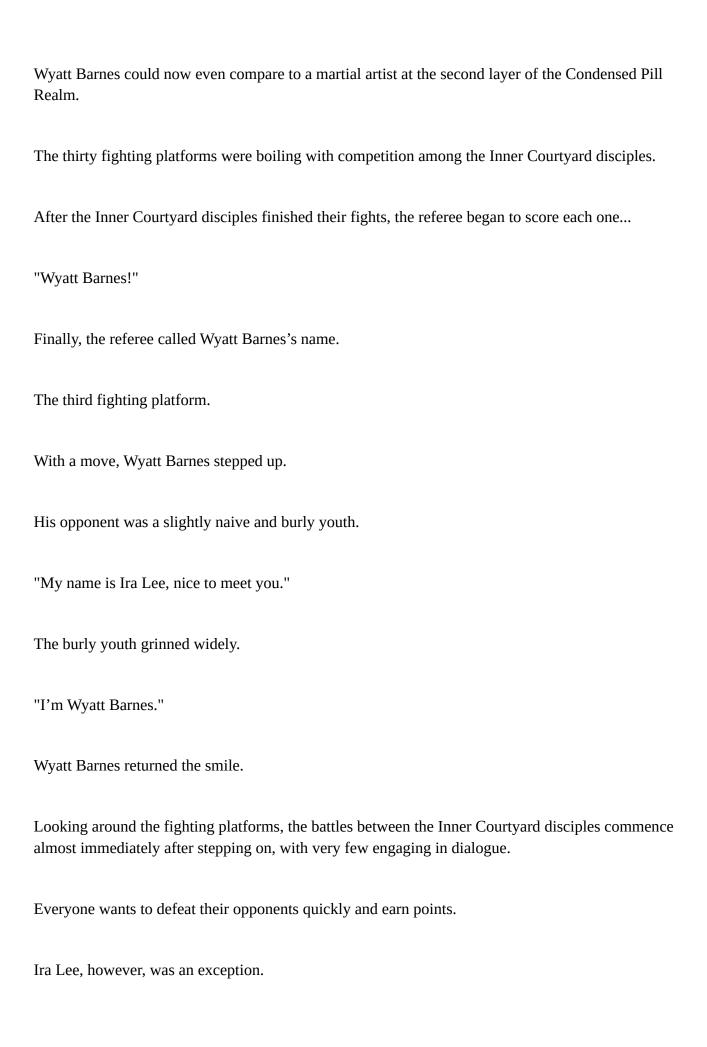
Wyatt Barnes did not respond to Sevyn Lee. He liked to prove everything with actions, not with words. Soon, the three of them reached the Inner Courtyard Martial Arts Performance Field. The thirty martial arts arenas were still there. By now, the areas surrounding the thirty arenas were densely packed 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.

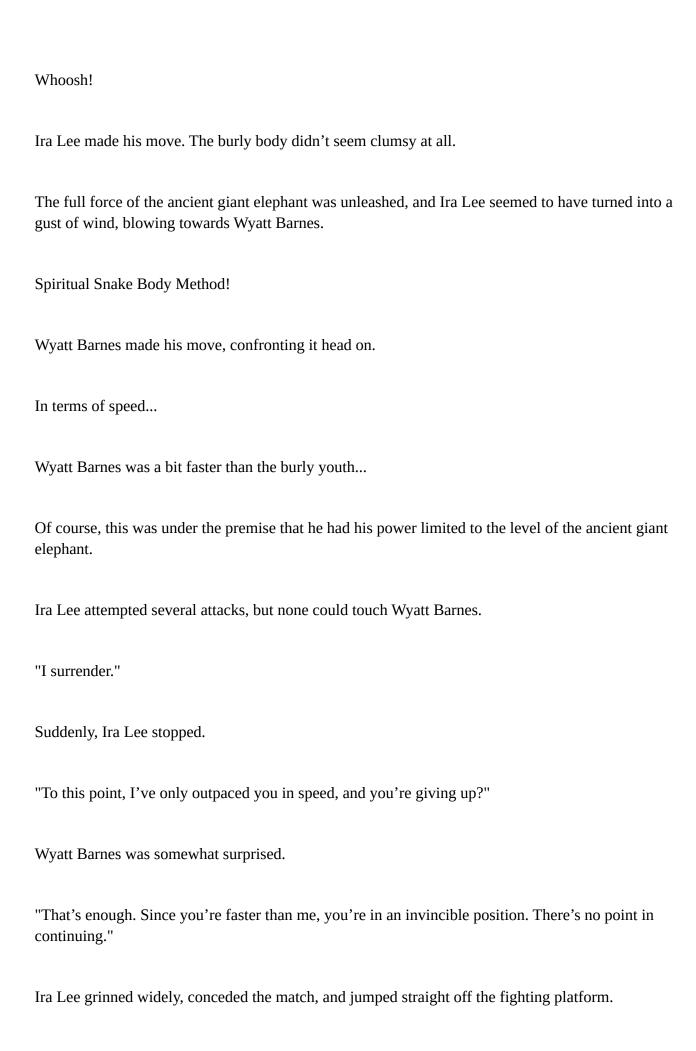
Then, another referee began to announce what the rewards for the top ten, top three, and first place in the family martial meet were. Wyatt Barnes already knew all this. However, the rewards being described by the referee did stir up the enthusiasm of a large part of the Inner Courtyard disciples participating 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 eightyfive 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

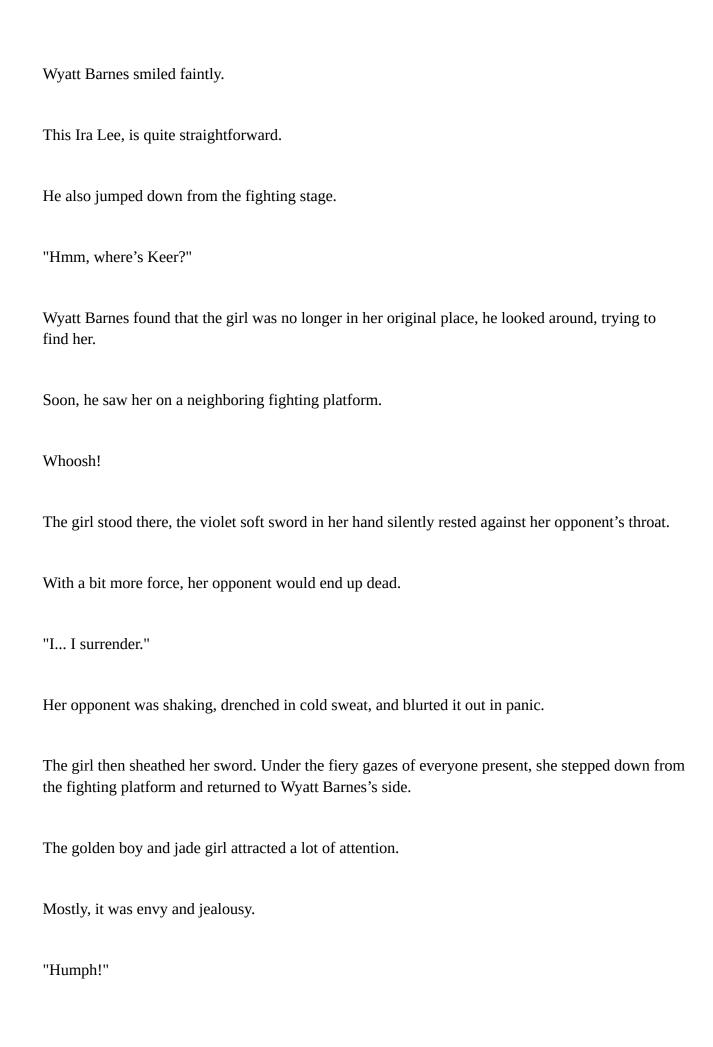
themselves. If you do not show up within five minutes, you will be deemed to have given up."

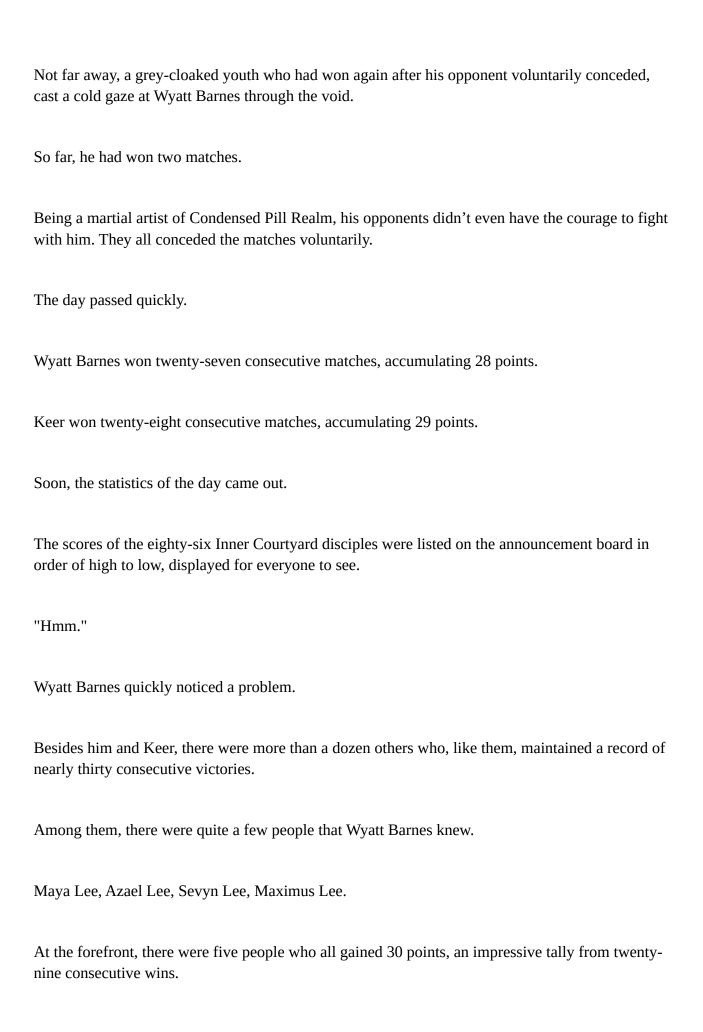
The referee opened his mouth once again.
Suddenly, the judges at the thirty martial arts arenas started calling out names.
Appearing in the first round was one of Wyatt Barnes's 'old acquaintances'.
Azael Lee.
Chapter 54: Winning Streak
Azael Lee's opponent was a youth of about eighteen years old.
Tizaci zee s opponent was a youth of about eighteen years ofa.
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.

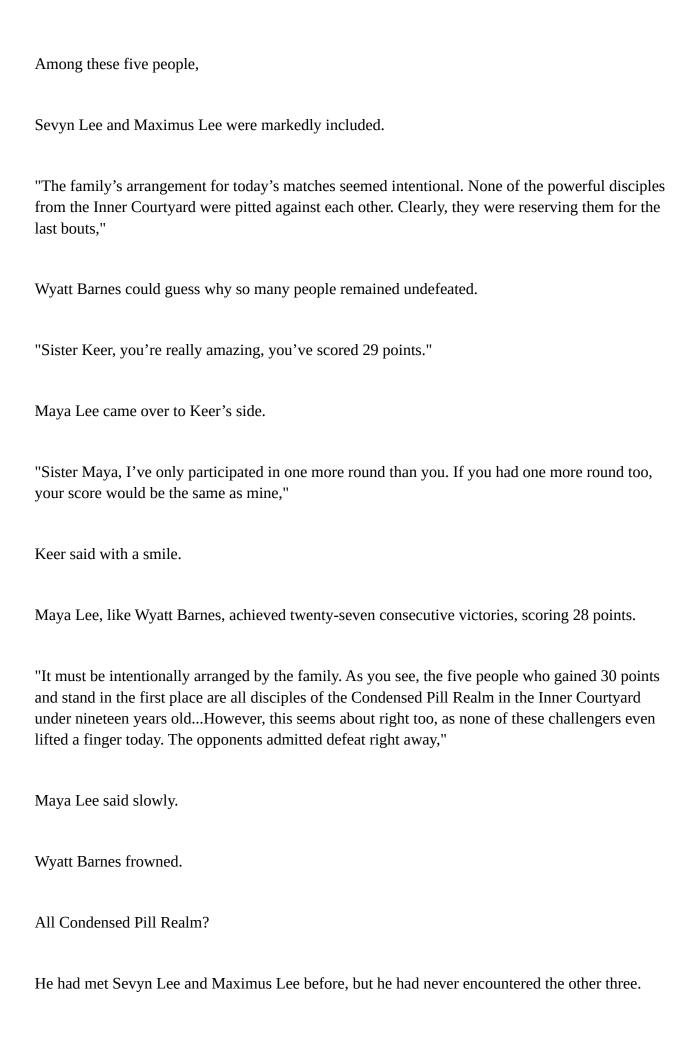
As for speed
The advanced realm of Profound Level middle-grade body technique, Leisurely Steps, is no less than the initial stage of the Profound Level high-grade body technique, Spiritual Snake Body Method.
"I have been so busy breaking through the ninth level of the Body Tempering Realm, that I've 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

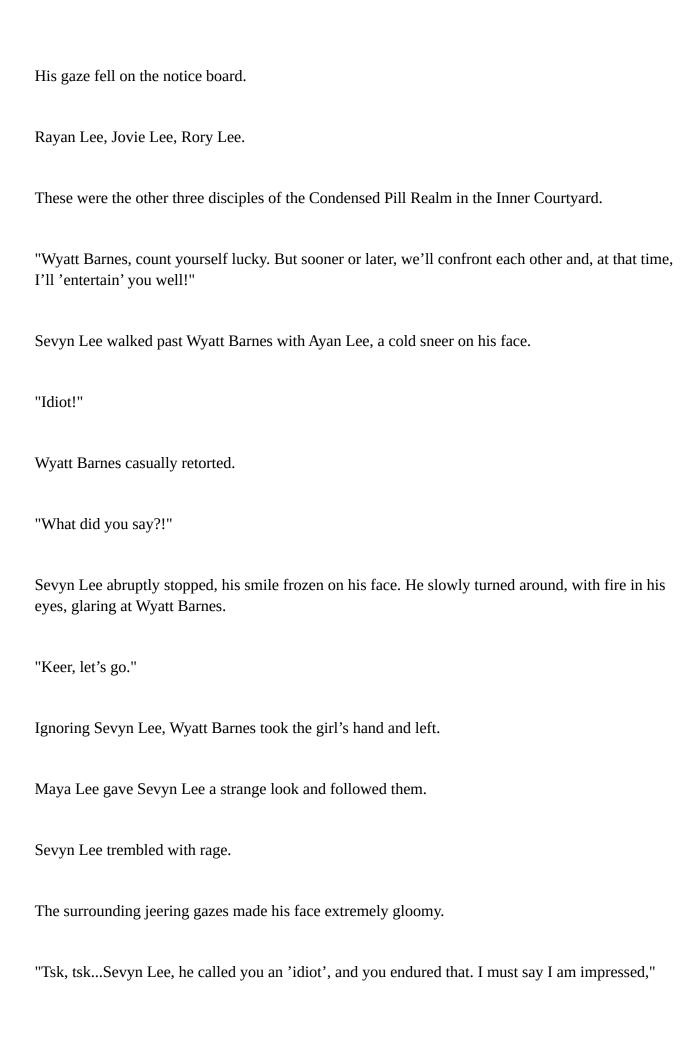






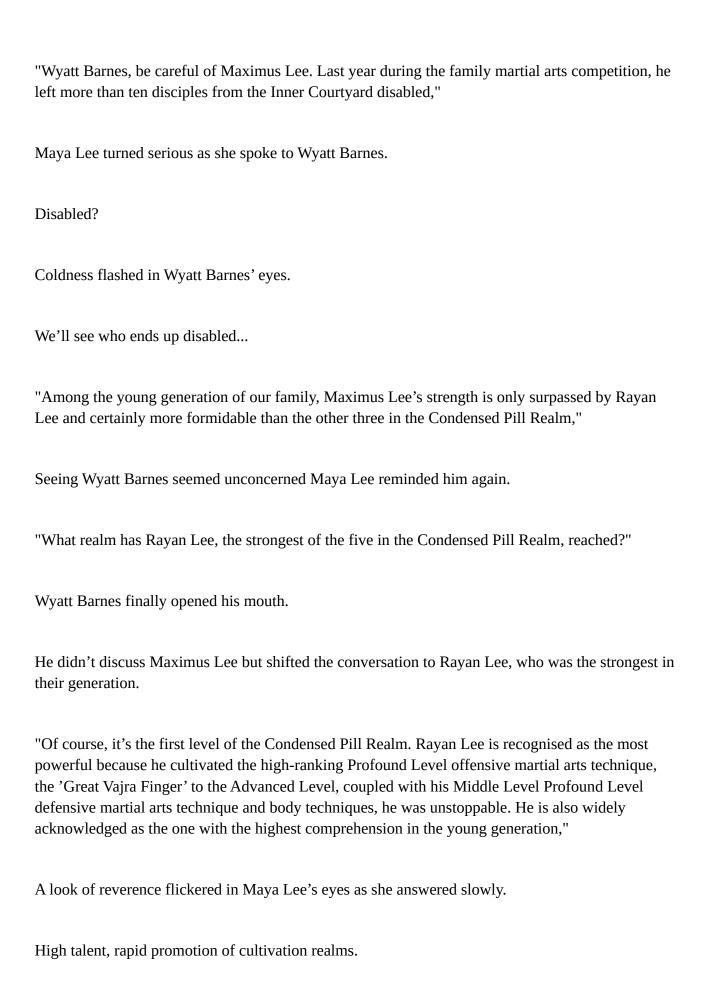






A boy in grey appeared next to Sevyn Lee and commented with a slight smirk. "Maximus Lee, don't think I don't know what you're thinking. Stop trying to sow discord! In the coming days, I'm bound to confront him. I will defeat him and humiliate him thoroughly. I don't need your concern," Sevyn Lee shot 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 Maxiumus Lee.



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.



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!

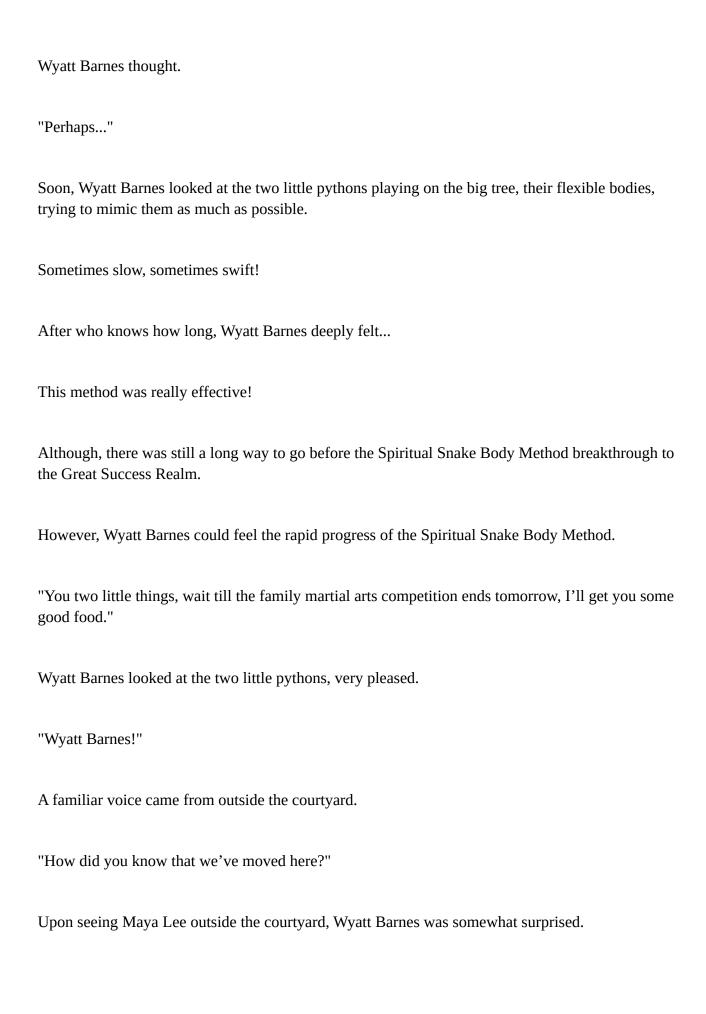
Two little pythons darted out, shooting up the big tree in the yard, extremely pleased.

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

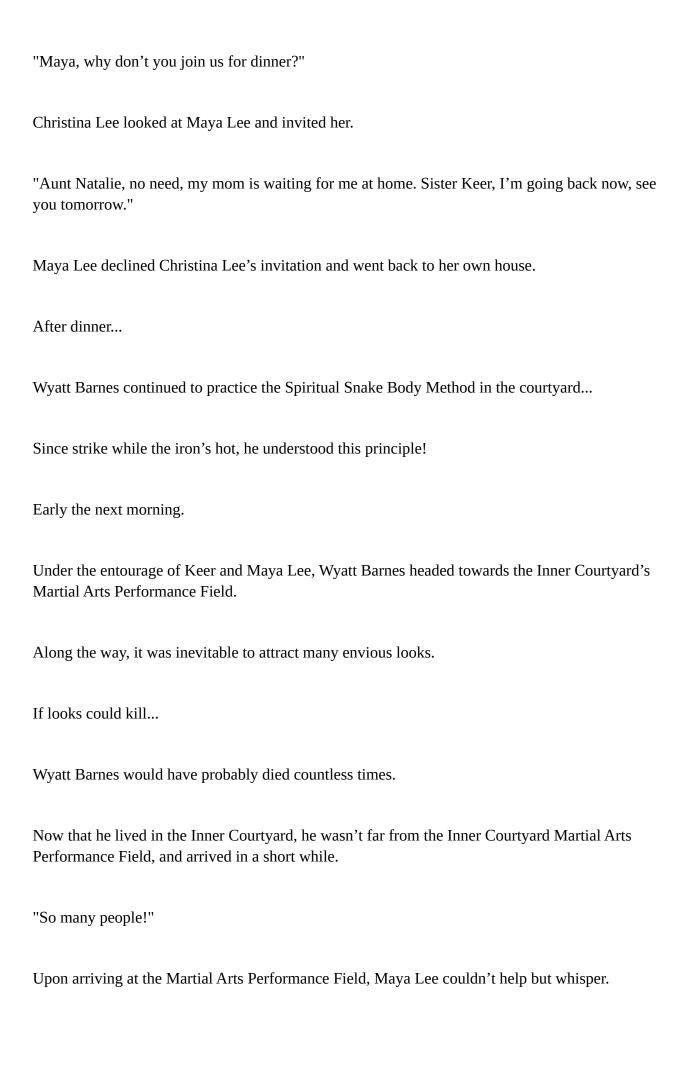
Magnified endlessly!

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.

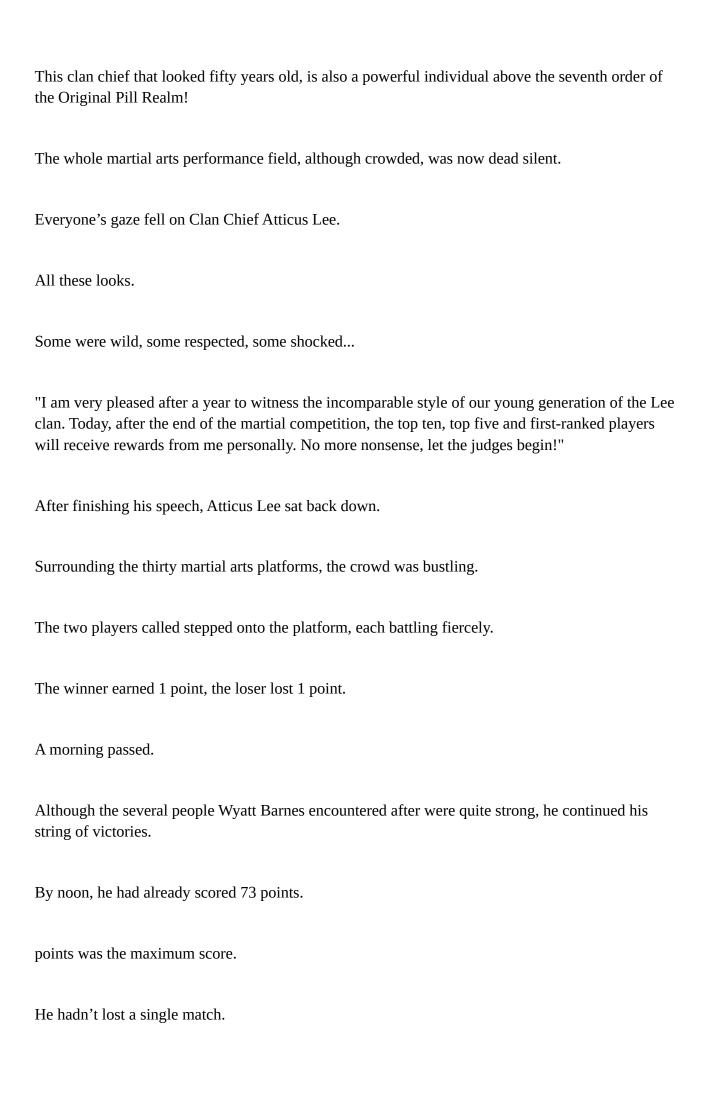
"Last time, observing Little Black's movements enlightened me and helped me to combine the Seven-Order Body Tempering Liquid and Black Spirit Fruit in one night. Consequently, I reached the highest realm in 'Spirit Snake Transformation', breaking through to the Ninth Order of Body Tempering Realm! The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







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.



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!



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!



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.

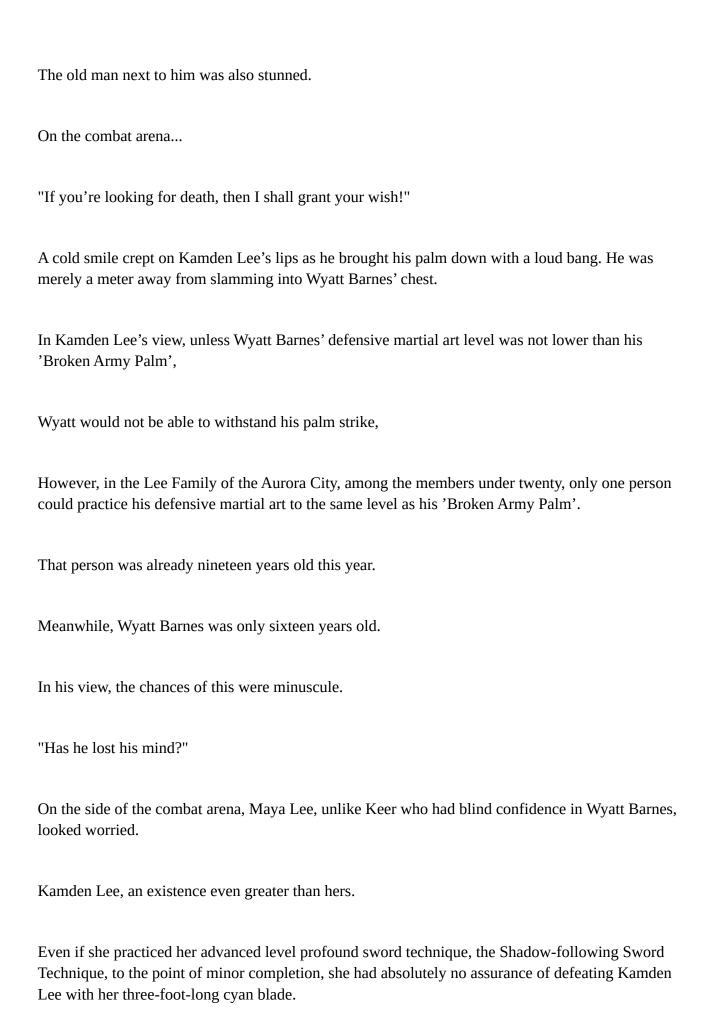
Wyatt Barnes- a disciple from this clan's branch that arrived here two months ago who had defeated

Ellis Lynch, an external disciple of the Lynch Family that was on par with Kamden Lee.



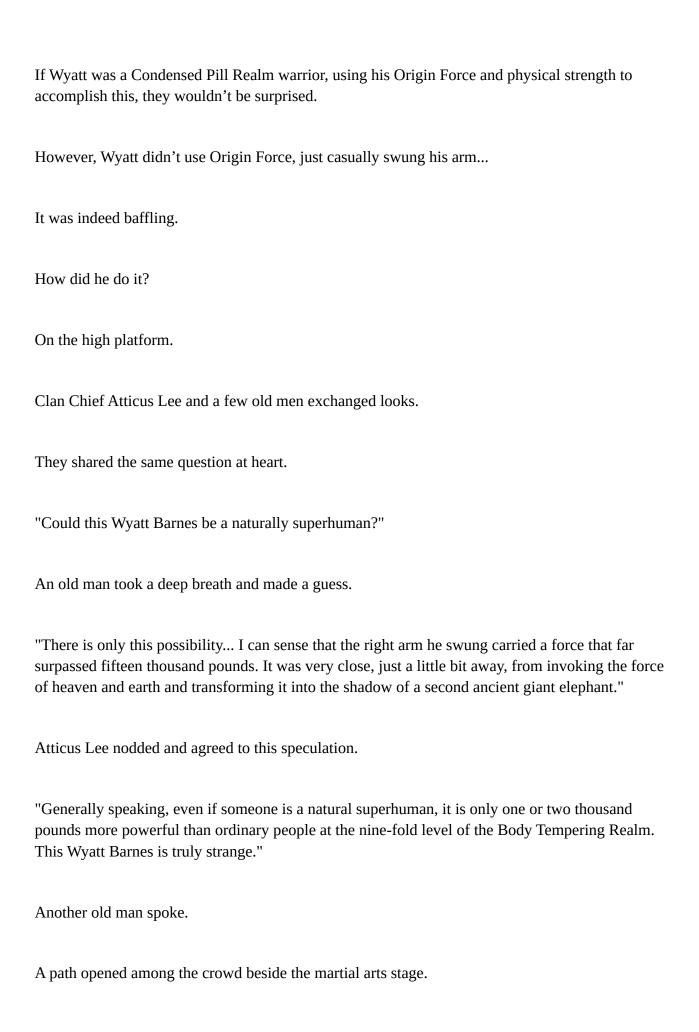
The old man with white eyebrows confirmed with a slight nod.
"That's not necessarily true, I heard Kamden Lee spent months in the Misty Forest, fighting beasts all day long, he has certainly made some progress,"
Another old man was not so sure.
On the combat arena
Kamden Lee moved like a thunderbolt,
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,"

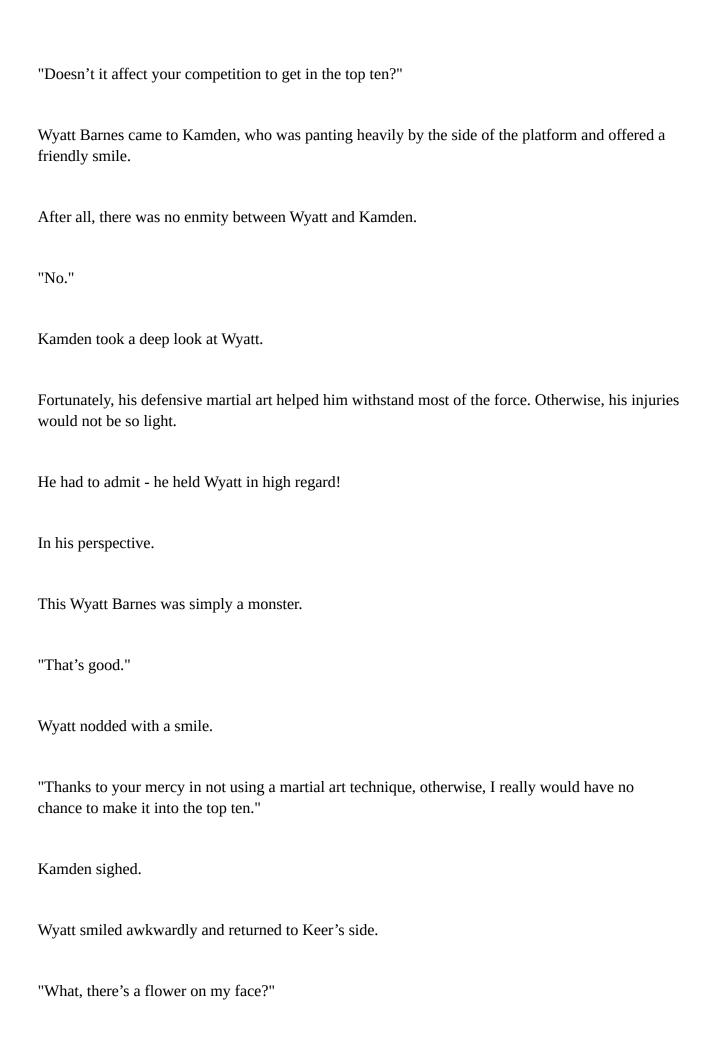


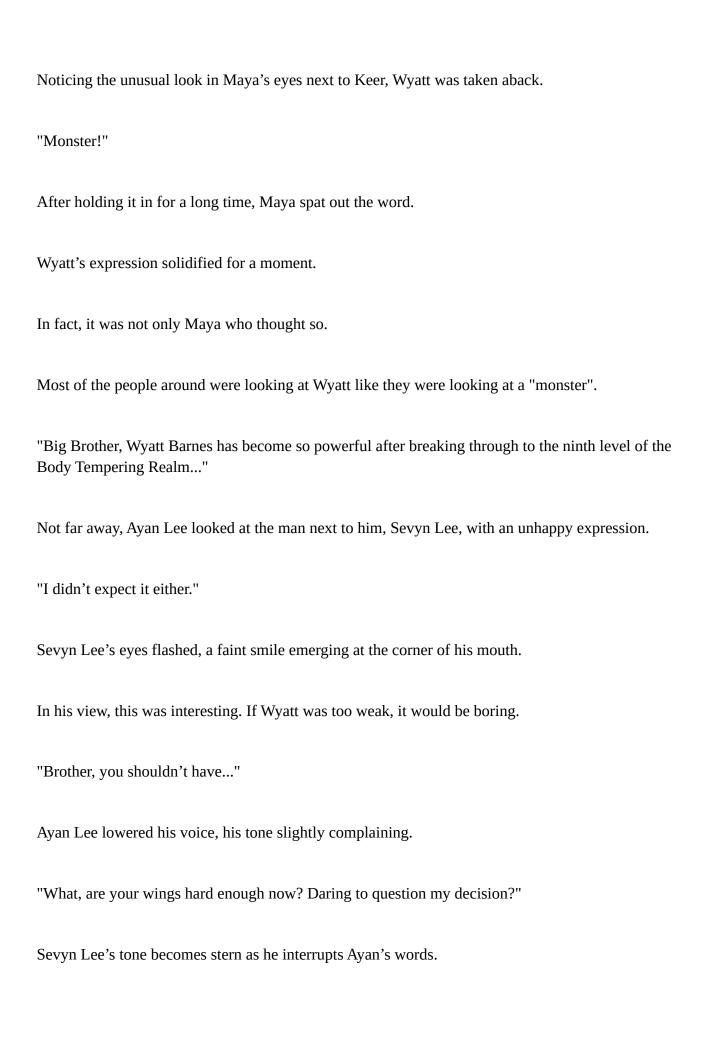


Under the gaze of the crowd.
At the critical moment.
Wyatt Barnes made his move.
His right hand, casually resting on his left waist, swung his entire arm around abruptly, thrusting it forward
No martial technique was utilized.
Just a casual swing.
Bang!
In the next moment, everyone saw.
Wyatt's right 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!"
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"Those who came back to their senses, were completely dumbfounded.



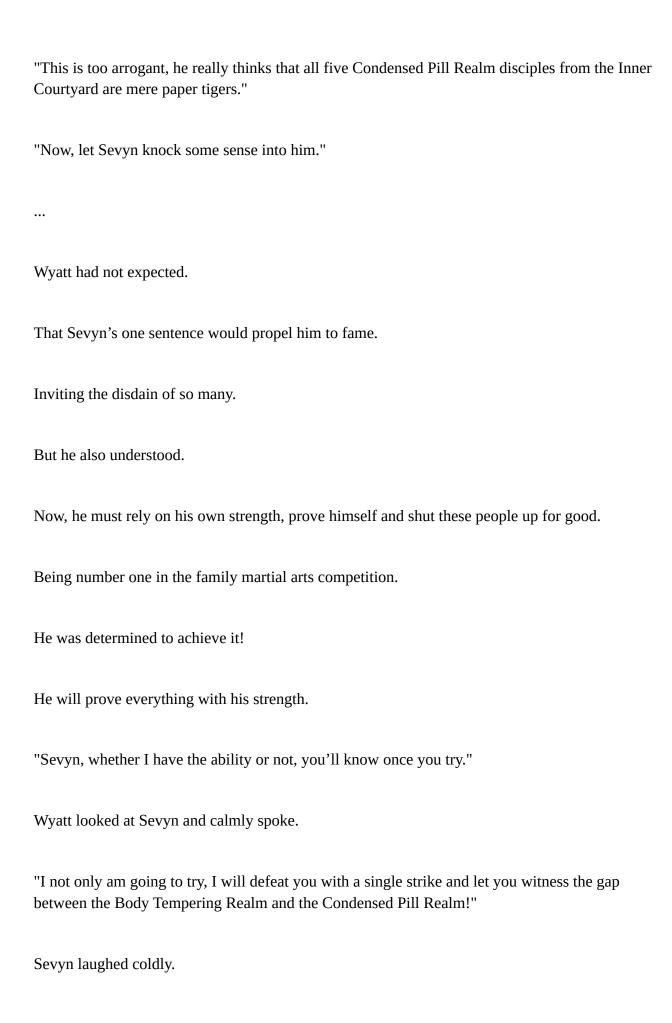




"No not at all!"
Ayan Lee's face changed and he quickly waved his hands.
Even if it were, he couldn't dare to admit it.
On the other side.
"Brother Maximus, this kid's strength is not to be underestimated, he defeated Kamden without using any martial techniques."
The youth in green said to the one in 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!







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 Sevyn Lee's mouth, how could Wyatt not know what he was thinking.
In an instant, his fist strength was also released.
It collided with Sevyn's fist strength.
The force of Sevyn'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....."





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.

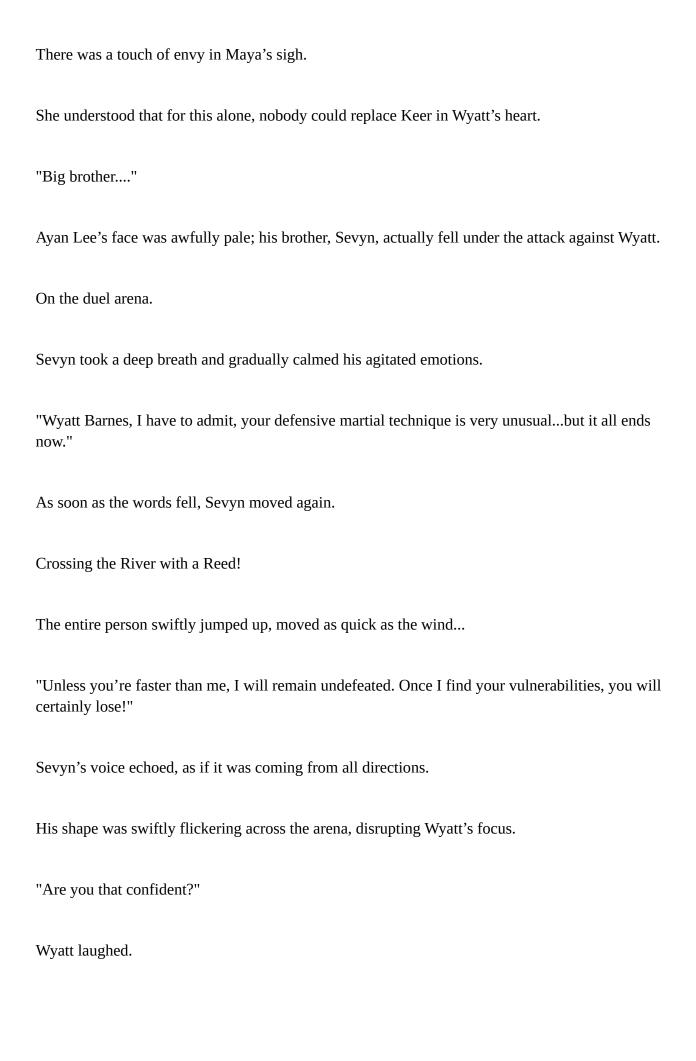
"Sister Maya, what a way to speak about Young Master."

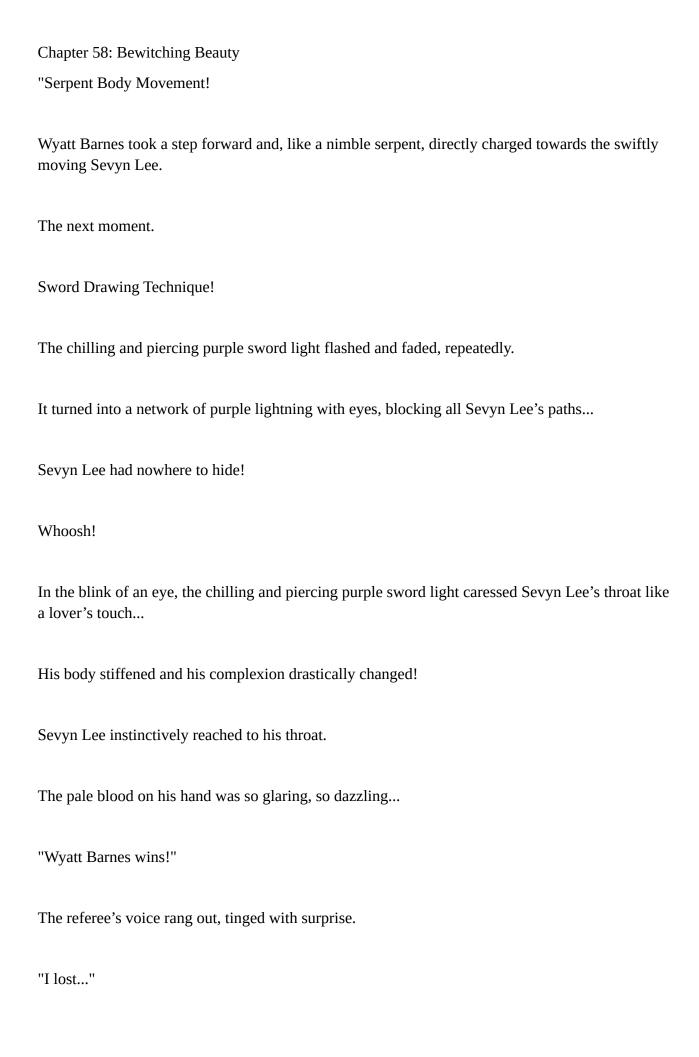
The young girl seemed a little annoyed.

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

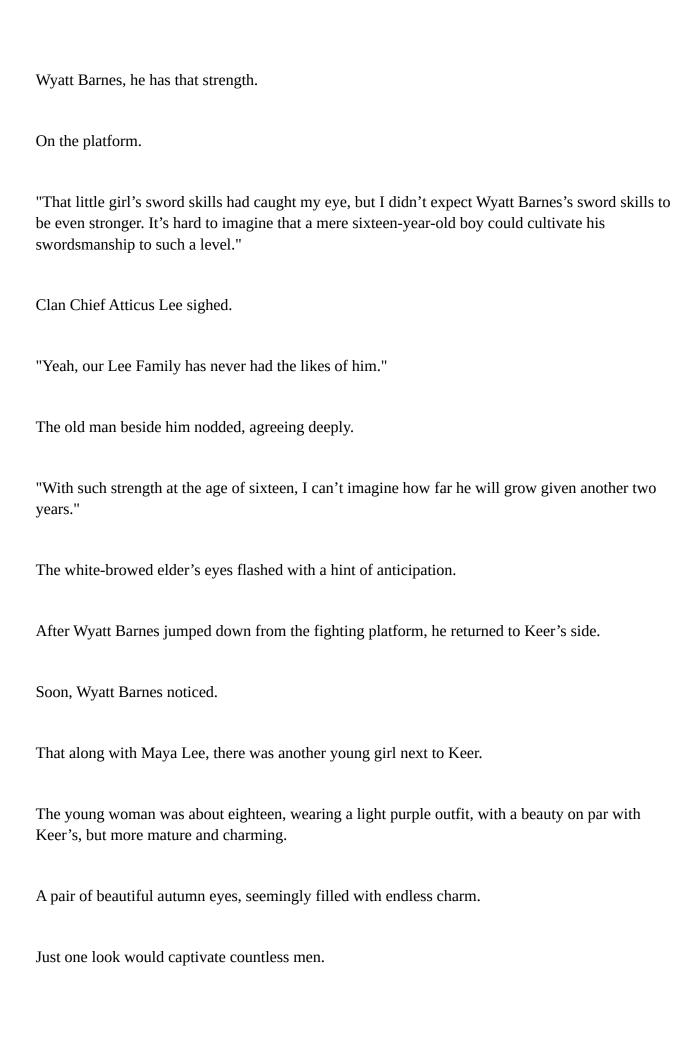
Maya quickly apologized with a smile, her gaze refocused on the young man in purple on the duel arena.

"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."









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.

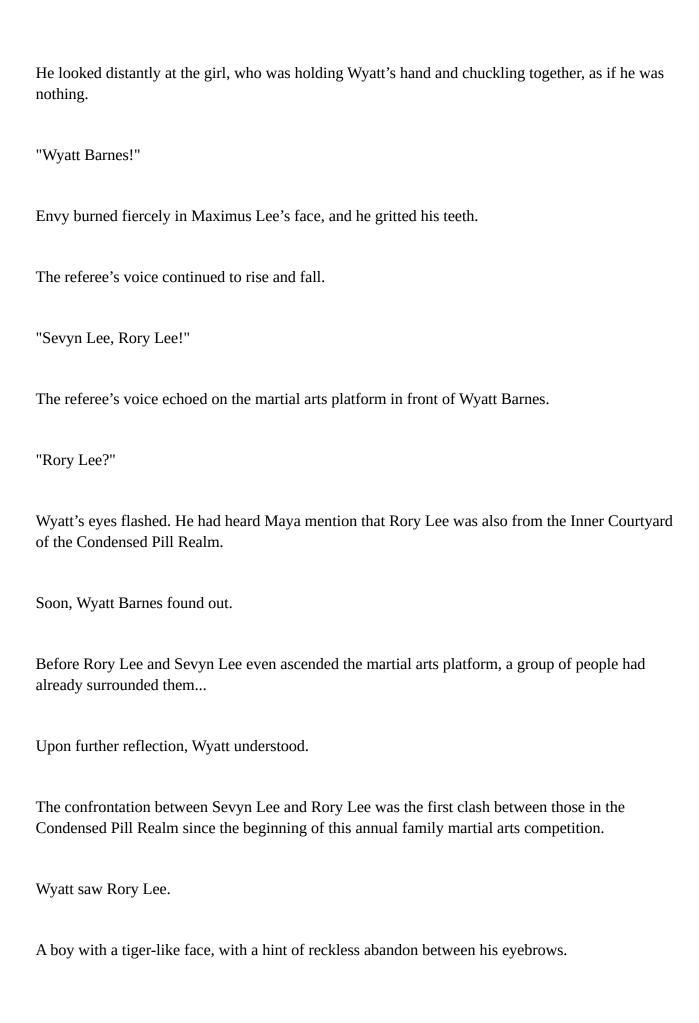
She was no stranger to Wyatt Barnes's gaze. As long as she was outside the Lee Family estate, she would notice similar gazes everywhere.

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.







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.

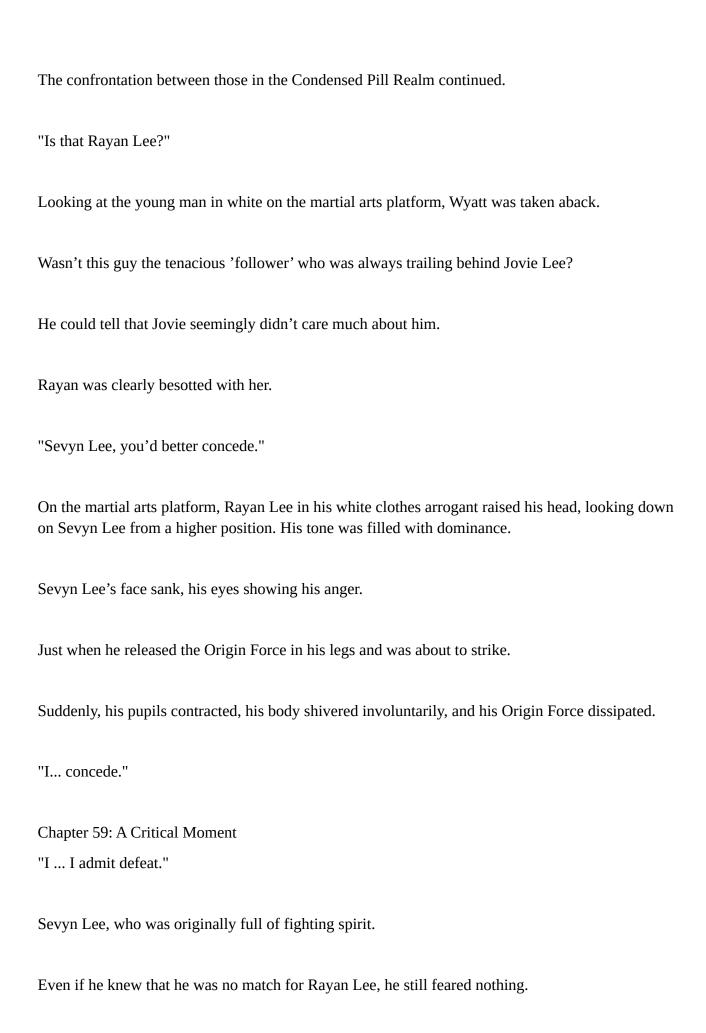
"Jovie Lee, Sevyn Lee!"

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.

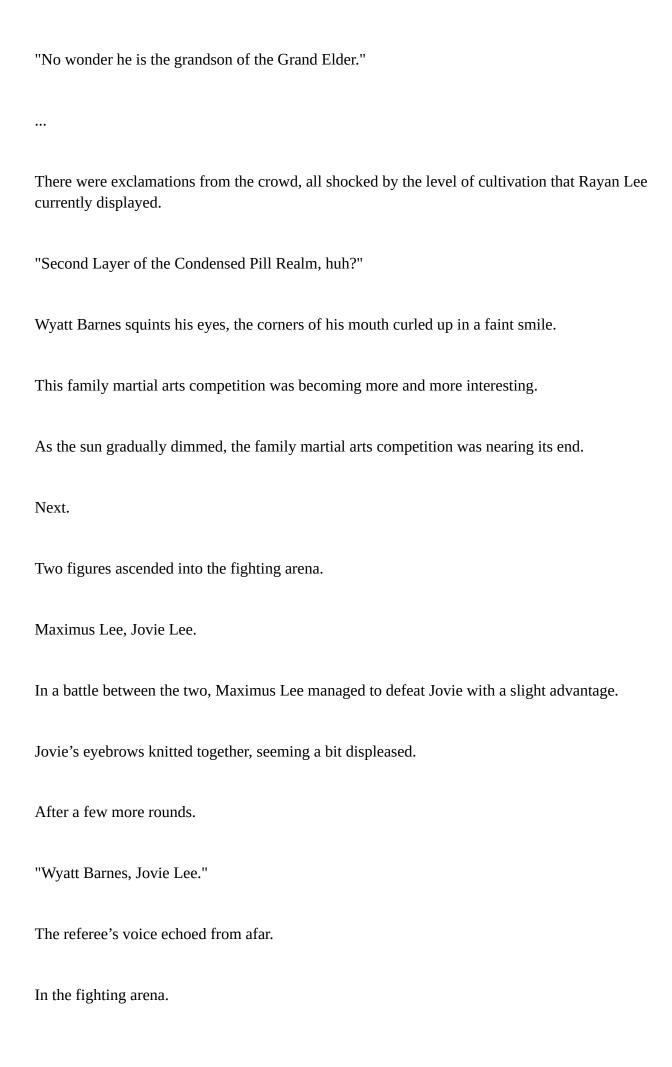
From stepping onto the martial arts platform to being defeated by Maximus Lee, he seemed a bit

restless. Clearly, he hadn't come out from his previous shadow.

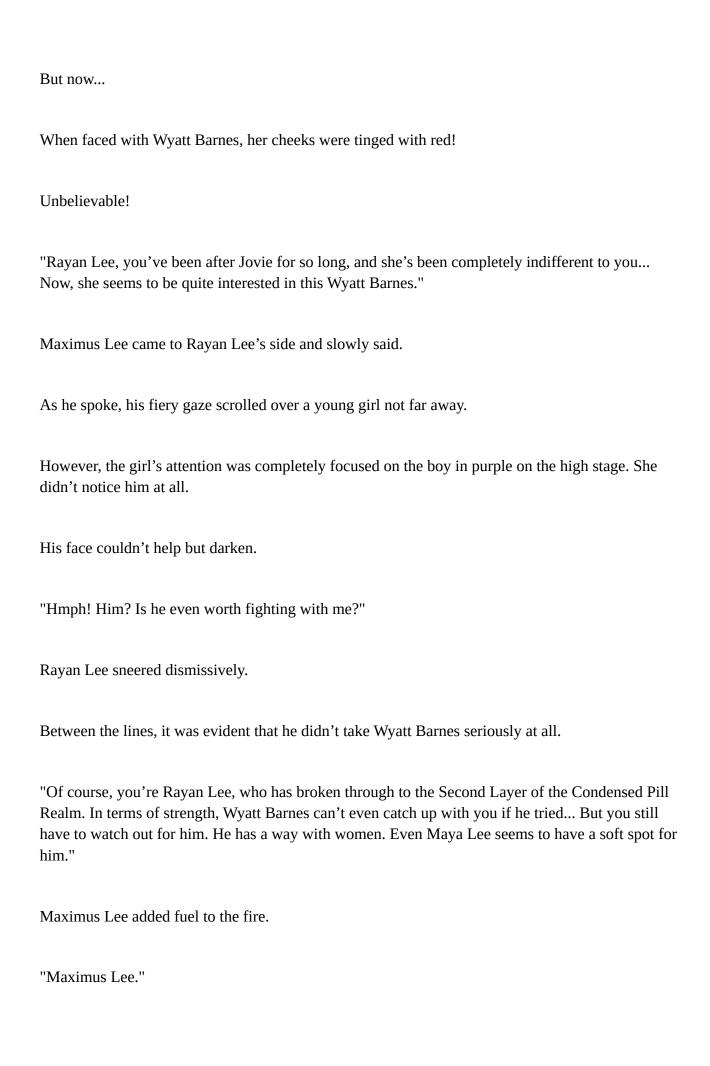
"Sevyn Lee, Rayan Lee!"



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!"



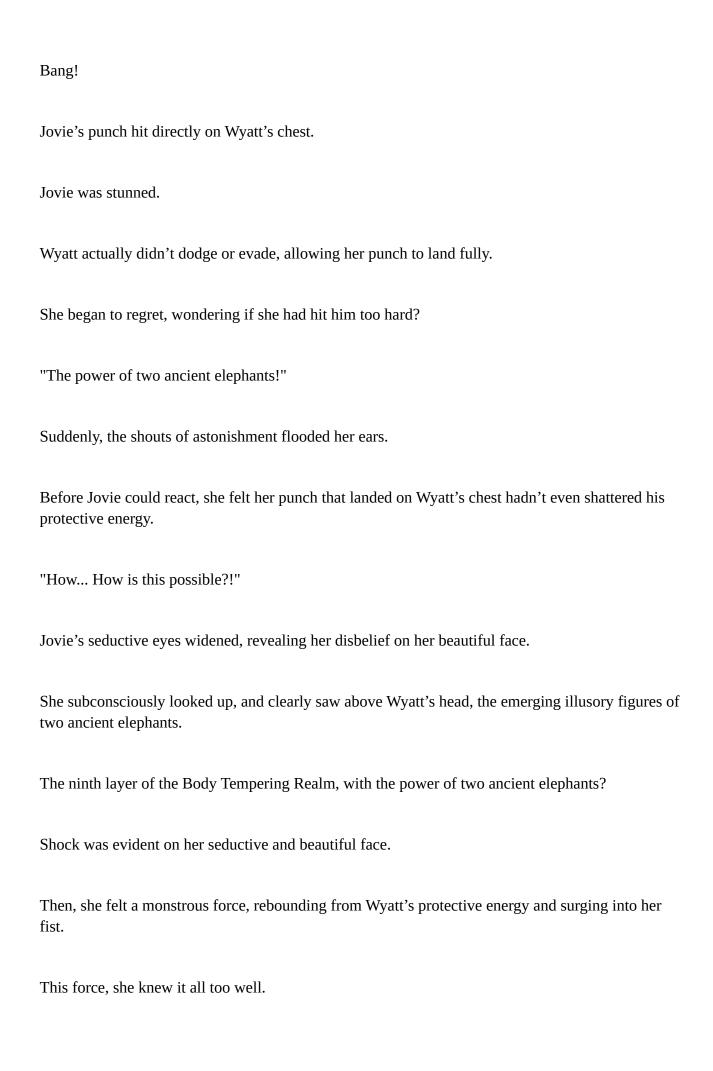


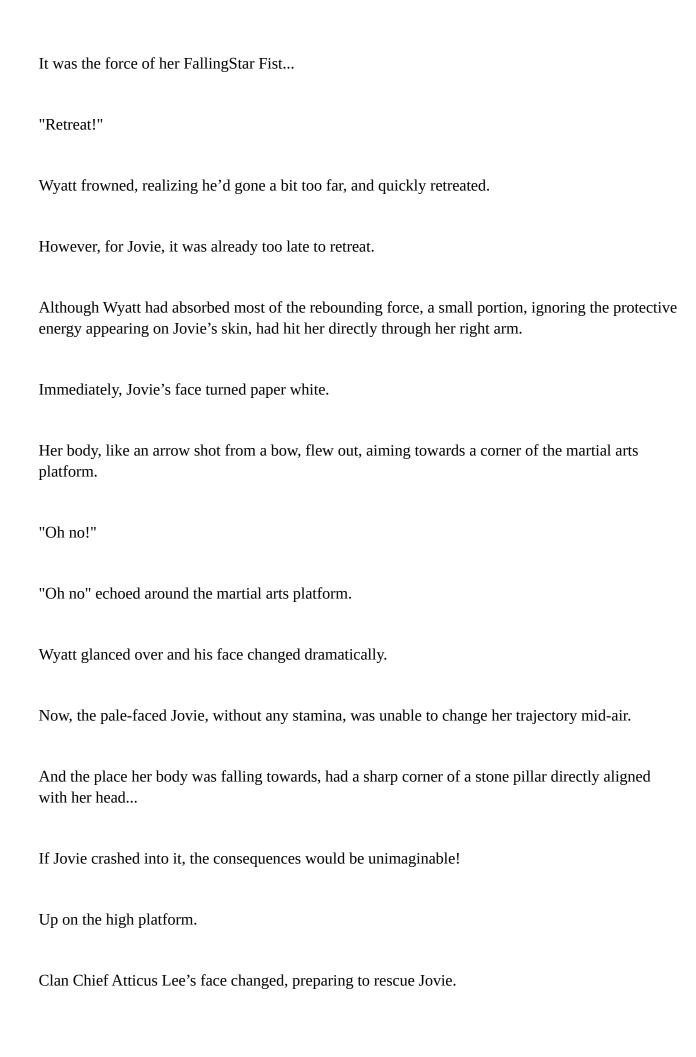




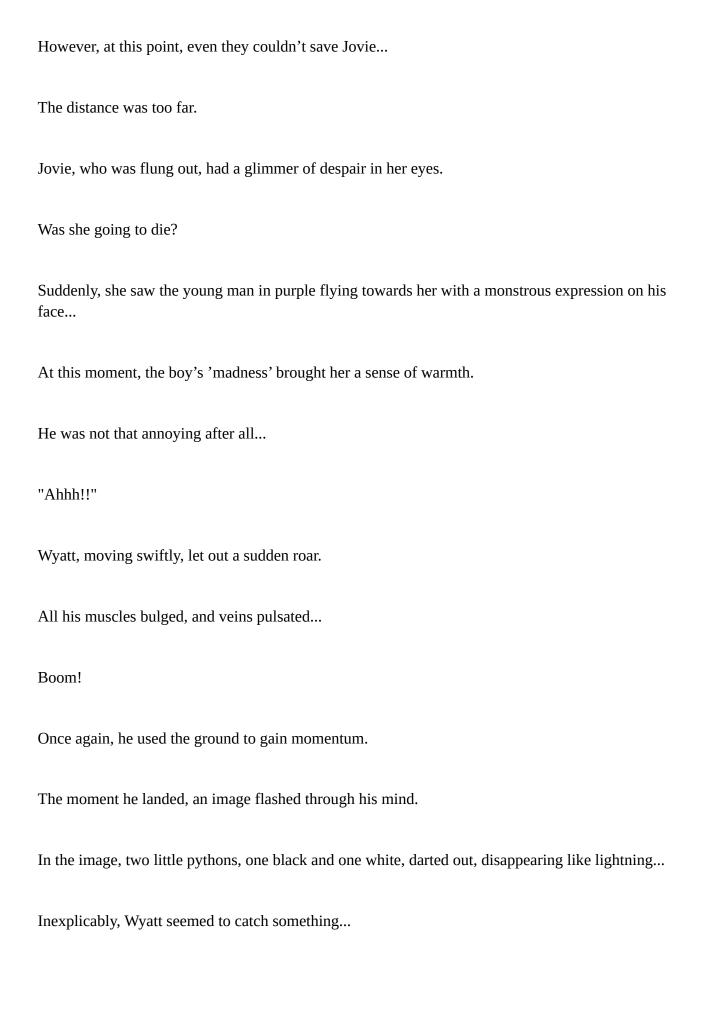


Jovie Lee's enchantingly graceful body moved, darting straight towards Wyatt Barnes like a lightning bolt.
Above her, two illusionary ancient elephants charged out.
Wyatt Barnes's eyes narrowed slightly.
Jovie's speed was even faster than that of Sevyn Lee.
"Huh?"
Soon, Jovie realized something.
Even 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.

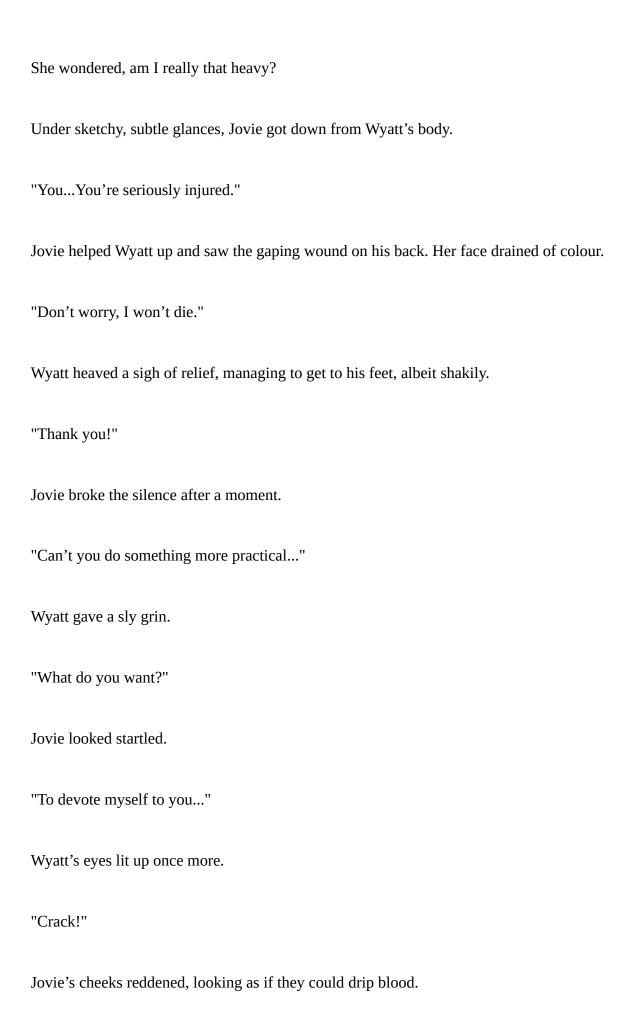


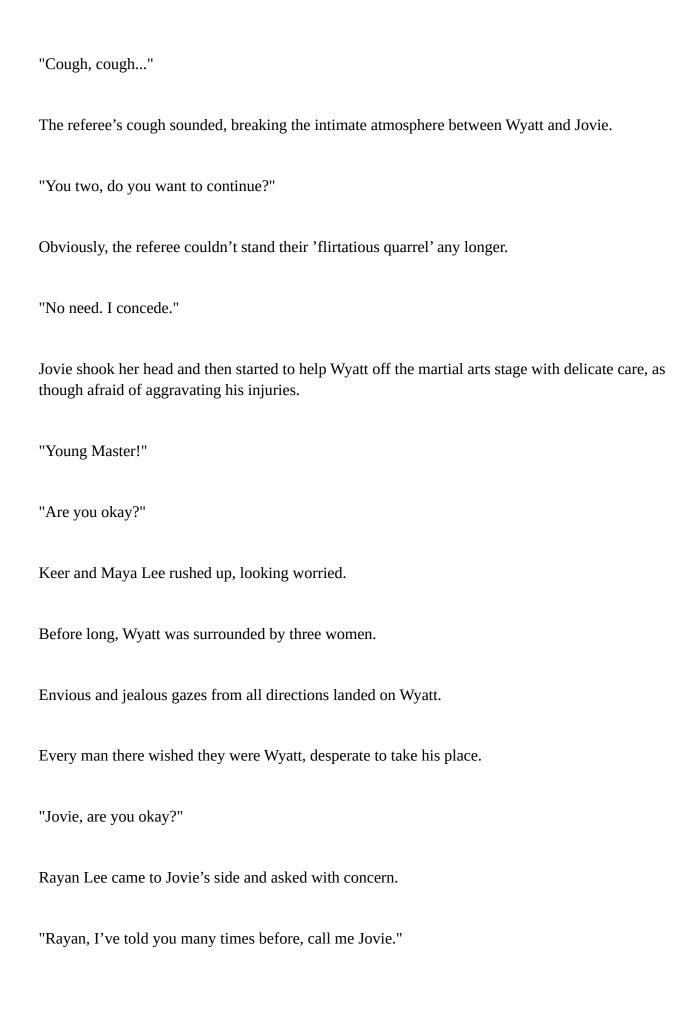


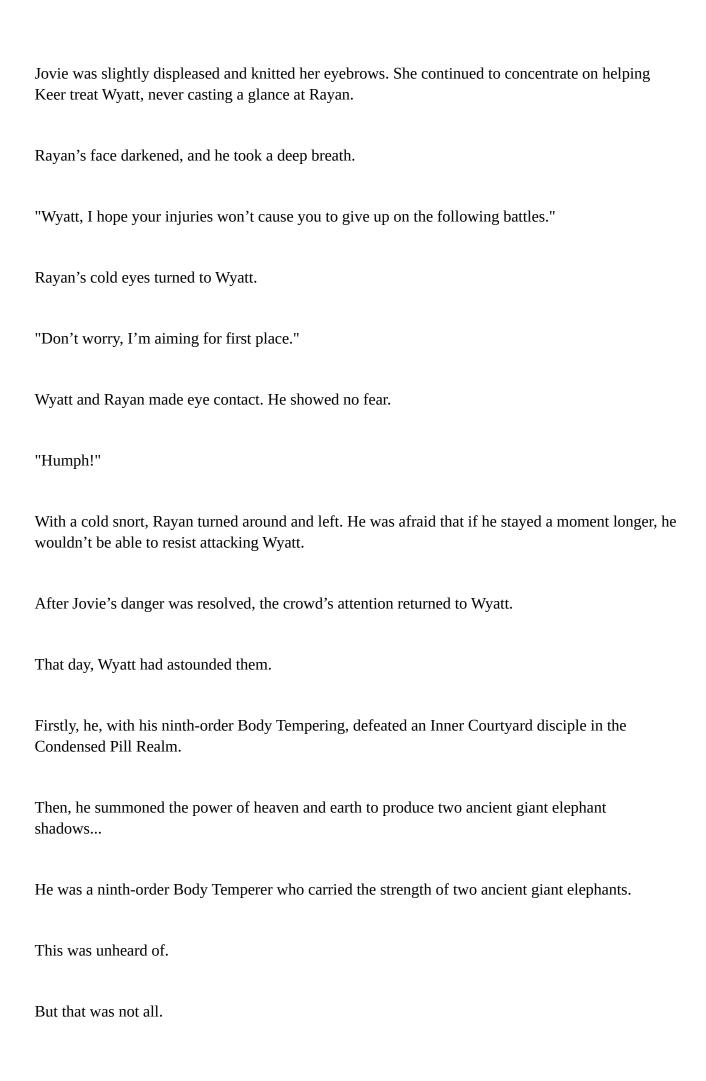
But shortly after, he froze.
At this moment, not just him, but everyone who was watching the battle between Wyatt and Jovie, was also stunned.
For a moment, they seemed to forget Jovie was in danger.
The young man on the martial arts platform, moving at an astonishing speed like a spiritual snake
Especially 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.



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.







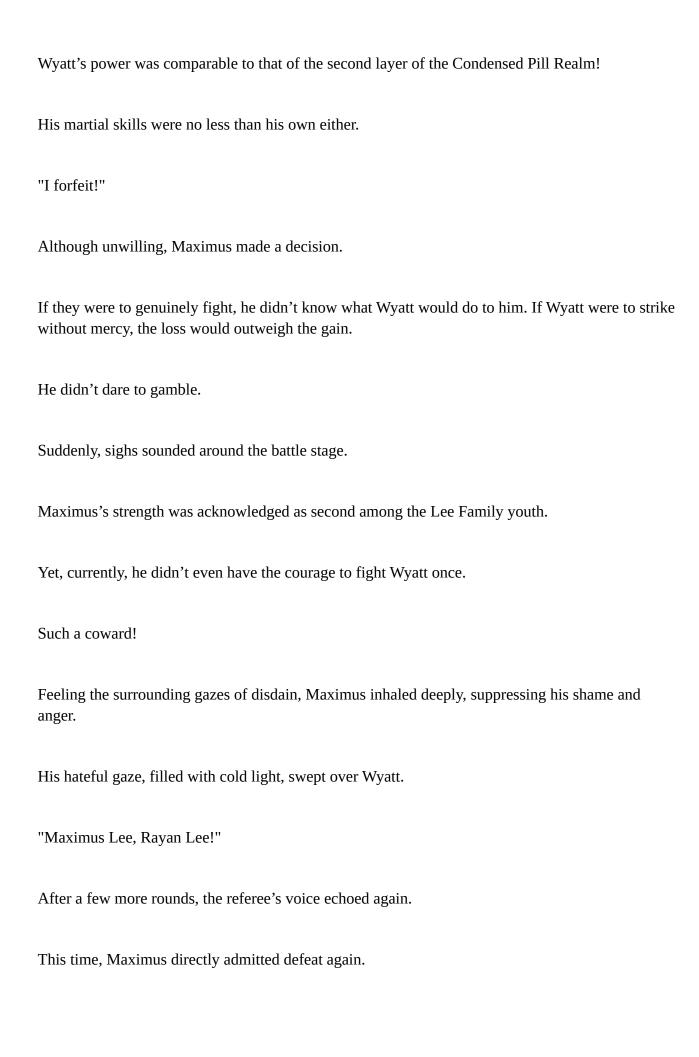
To save Jovie from danger, Wyatt had once again erupted with power, leading to the appearance of the third ancient giant elephant shadow
All along, they had not seen Wyatt use Origin Force.
That meant Wyatt, a ninth-order Body Temperer, carried the strength of three ancient giant elephants.
If they hadn't 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.

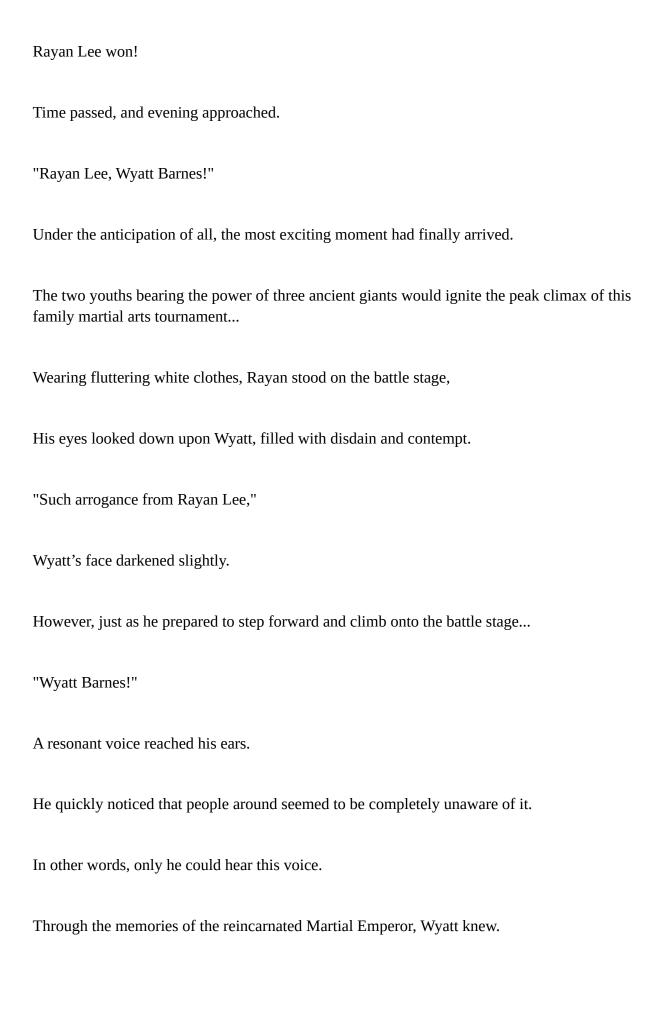
In his view, Wyatt was still just a sixteen-year-old kid. The power he held could only be the result of some strange encounter. He was just a lucky collateral descendant.
How could he possibly compete with a genius from the main Lee Family like him?
"I didn't expect Wyatt to have hidden so much strength. 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.









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.