

Legend of Wyatt

#Chapter 1: Weapon King 'Wyatt - Read Legend of Wyatt Chapter 1: Weapon King 'Wyatt

Chapter 1 - 1: Weapon King 'Wyatt

In the antiquated room, Wyatt suddenly woke up.

"Not good, I've been tricked!"

Before he even had time to open his eyes, he instinctively raised his hand to pat on his body, intending to leverage the rebounding force to jump up and escape...

This was the instinctive reaction of an excellent Special Forces soldier!

As his hand touched down, a sore pain as if he was electrocuted rushed through him, followed by a surge of weakness.

Why am I so weak?!

Just as his heart fluttered in shock, Wyatt opened his eyes.

"Wyatt, you're finally awake."

A gentle, pleasantly surprised woman's voice sounded by his ear.

Upon hearing this voice, Wyatt looked over, only to see a delicate face full of care glaring back at him.

She was a classical beauty breathtaking to behold. Her beauty could be described as so stunning that it could topple cities and kingdoms.

What's going on?

Didn't I fall into a trap set by the people of Country R and get killed in a hail of bullets?

Into Wyatt's mind flowed a wave of familiar memories...

Wyatt, a citizen of H Kingdom.

He had served in the H Kingdom's most outstanding Wolf Fang Special Warfare Unit, earning countless merits during his tenure.

He had participated in worldwide Special Forces competitions, garnering individual honor as the top single soldier combatant and was recognized as the 'King of Weapon Kings'!

Later, during a transnational SSS-level mission, a small negligence on his part led to the demise of a comrade.

In guilt, he chose to retire from the Wolf Fang.

After his retirement, he kept a low profile for a while before choosing to go abroad, becoming the ace member of an internationally renowned mercenary organization.

If he took on a mission, the success rate was always a peerless 100%!

Though he had been retired from Wolf Fang for many years, his heart was still with his homeland.

Not only would he not accept any task that was unfavorable to H Kingdom, he would also ferret out whoever issued the task and mercilessly deal with them.

Over time, he became a thorn in the side of every country outside of H Kingdom.

In the eyes of other countries, he was a ticking time bomb.

Wherever he went, he stirred up storms of chaos and bloodshed.

Various nations began to conspire against him, even going so far as to spend a fortune hiring the top assassins in the world...

However, as assassins vanished one after another, Wyatt flourished even more, to the point no assassin dared to take on this 'Death Mission'.

Attempting to kill Wyatt was synonymous with seeking one's doom!

This was a universally acknowledged fact in the world of mercenaries and assassins.

Wyatt was not only a powerful Weapon King but also a grandmaster of Shape and Intent Fist who had cultivated his internal strength...

Surveying the world, he was hard to match, and had never known defeat!

Not too long ago, Wyatt received a message from his trusted agent.

Country R had developed a tasteless and odorless biological weapon and planned to smuggle it into H Kingdom, plotting a horrific conspiracy.

Obviously, Wyatt wouldn't stand by idly.

He took action!

With the help of his agent, he found the location of the shipment of biological weapons.

Just as he fought his way into the underground laboratory, ready to destroy the batch of biological weapons.

The underground laboratory suddenly collapsed, trapping him into a fully enclosed cage.

When he saw many people from Country R armed with various firearms appear outside of the cage.

Wyatt understood.

This was a conspiracy, a conspiracy against him...

He was betrayed by the person he trusted most!

Otherwise, with his acumen, the plot of Country R would not have succeeded.

Why?!

Until he was mowed down by a rain of bullets and died, Wyatt couldn't comprehend it.

Why would his agent and comrade for many years betray him!

Unexpectedly, my invincible life ended at the hands of the brother I trusted most.

Ridiculous. Absolutely ridiculous!

Well, anyway, I didn't lose!

In this life, the number of terrorists, corrupt officials, and various secret agents who died by my hands was no less than ten thousand...

I broke even!

Worth it!

"Hahaha..."

Thinking of this, Wyatt couldn't help but burst into laughter, his tone full of satisfaction.

"Wyatt, what's wrong with you? Please don't scare mommy."

The gentle voice echoed again, adding a few degrees of anxiousness.

His mind was a mess...

He was absolutely certain he didn't know the woman in front of him.

But her current expression looks like she's looking at her dearest, without any pretense, filled with sincerity.

Who is she?

She calls me Wyatt and refers to her as 'Mom'...

Can you randomly call someone mom?!

Just as Wyatt was about to argue with this beautiful lady.

An unfamiliar wave of memories swarmed into his mind...

As if he was struck by lightning, Wyatt was completely stunned, as rigid and immobile as if he had been acupuncture.

Have I...

Did I actually transmigrate into another world?

This world is somewhat similar to the ancient times of my previous world.

In this world, martial artists roam, and one must respect the powerful.

As long as you were powerful enough, any authority had to bow before you, including the supreme imperial power.

Well, transmigrating into this world is one thing, but why did I have to end up in such an unlucky guy?

The only thing that satisfied Wyatt was that this guy's name was also Wyatt, full name 'Wyatt Barnes'.

Wyatt Barnes, fifteen years old.

An adopted child of the Lee Family in Qingfeng Town.

His mother 'Christina Lee' is the Ninth Elder of the Lee Family.

His father...there was no father in his memory.

From a single-parent family?

After all, having a mother who loves me is a luxury, considering I was a orphan without parents in my previous life.

During the process of merging this strange memory, Wyatt also found out the reason why he, Wyatt Barnes was critically injured in bed.

This morning, Rudy Lee, the youngest son of the seventh elder of the Lee Family, shouted at Wyatt Barnes, scolding him as a wild child without a father's teaching.

Wyatt Barnes was enraged, and had a fight with Rudy Lee...

However, without even having completed the Body Tempering process, how could he possibly compete with Rudy Lee who reached the second stage of the Body Tempering Realm, and was directly heavily injured by Rudy Lee until he was left gasping for air.

Just as Wyatt Barnes was drawing his last breath, he from Earth received all that was Wyatt Barnes', including his body and memory.

Just a useless chap!

"Forget it, I won't waste words on you... you can go in peace, from now on, I will take good care of your mother for you."

After merging all the unfamiliar memories, Wyatt sighed in his heart.

He knew, from this moment onwards, he would blend into this unknown world as Wyatt Barnes.

From now on, he would be Wyatt Barnes, and Wyatt Barnes, him.

Humph!

If it weren't for being betrayed, I would still be leading a lush life on Earth.

Neither lacking beautiful women nor money.

"Madam, the master has sent the medicine."

Wyatt Barnes lifted his head when he heard a faint sound.

A maid rushed in from outside, handing over a dainty small box to Christina Lee.

The box was opened.

Immediately, the aroma of medicine filled the air.

"Wyatt, come, take this Pill Medicine, let your mother treat your wound."

Christina Lee took out a dark pill from the box, and placed it in Wyatt Barnes's mouth.

Is this the Pill Medicine?

It smells quite nice.

Taking a deep breath, Wyatt Barnes swallowed the pill.

As soon as the Pill Medicine entered his mouth it melted, turning into warmth and entered his body.

Next, Wyatt Barnes saw.

Christina Lee placing her hand on his chest...

A surge of cold air entered his body, breaking the Pill Medicine's warmth, healing him.

Is this Origin Force?

It's quite similar to the internal strength in my previous life.

An hour later, Christina Lee withdrew her hands.

Wyatt Barnes found that the soreness on his body had mostly disappeared, without any burden left.

He was shocked.

Had he just taken an Immortal Pill?

At this time, Wyatt Barnes noticed that Christina Lee had a pale face, her forehead covered in sweat, obviously having used a large amount of Origin Force to heal him.

"Mother, are you alright?"

Warmth filled Wyatt Barnes's heart.

The term 'mother' came out naturally and affectionately, without any awkwardness.

"I am fine, just need to have a little rest."

Christina Lee gently shook her head.

Using some Origin Force for her son was nothing.

"Madam, the family head sent someone to ask if it's time to release Master Rudy now? He and the Seventh Elder are still waiting at the Prison Court."

Half an hour later, the maid walked into the room again and whispered.

"Release him? Go and tell the representative from the family head that I will personally handle this matter!"

On Christina Lee's face, the kind and amiable look was lost, replaced by an icy cold look that appeared to let the room temperature drop a few degrees.

Wyatt Barnes had a thought in his heart.

Unexpectedly, this beautiful mother is quite protective...

"Mother, what was the Pill Medicine that you gave me earlier? My wounds feel mostly healed."

Wyatt Barnes got up from the bed and lightly stretched his body.

"Silly child, that was the 'Eighth Rank Recovery Pill'."

Christina Lee said with a smile.

Eighth Rank Recovery Pill!

Wyatt Barnes searched through the unfamiliar memory in his mind...

Turns out, this Eighth Rank Recovery Pill, even in the Lee Family of Clear Wind Town only had two, and one was now used on him, an outsider.

It seemed that his mother held high status in the Lee Family.

"Wyatt, the family head is still waiting, we should go."

Christina Lee took Wyatt Barnes with her and arrived at a spacious courtyard in the Lee Family residence.

Various instruments of punishment were sparsely placed in this vast courtyard...

This is where the Lee Family execute their family law.

The Prison Court!

It was noon, and the sun was at its zenith.

The surroundings of the Prison Court were filled with people, all of them were members of the Lee Family, gathered to watch the spectacle.

In the courtyard, a young man was tied on the punishment column, exposed under the hot sunlight, and two middle-aged men were standing by his side.

The middle-aged man with cockle eyes on the right, seeing Wyatt Barnes and Christina Lee arriving, looked angry.

"Wyatt Barnes is also here... the effect of the eighth Rank Recovery Pill from our family collection is really powerful!"

"Indeed, when Wyatt Barnes was taken back, I saw him half dead. Now after taking the Eighth Rank Recovery Pill, he looks as lively as a dragon."

"It's the same with Rudy Lee, usually it doesn't matter if he bullied Wyatt Barnes a bit, the Ninth Elder wouldn't say anything, but this time he was so harsh, almost killing Wyatt Barnes, it would be a wonder if the Ninth Elder didn't blow up."

...

The various members of the Lee Family seeing the arrival of Christina Lee and Wyatt Barnes, started whispering to each other.

"Family Head!"

Christina Lee led Wyatt Barnes in greeting the middle-aged man on the left.

"Ninth Elder, as for today's matter, my son Rudy Lee was indeed at fault first. But now since your son is fine and my son has been under the scorching sun for the whole morning, can we let him be relieved now?"

At this moment, the middle-aged man with the cockle eyes, who was the Seventh Elder of the Lee Family, Mark Lee, wore gloomy expression.

Who knew, Christina Lee didn't pay him any attention at all, completely ignoring him.

She took Wyatt Barnes directly to Rudy Lee, who was tied up.

"Wyatt, return to him exactly the kind of hurt he inflicted on you earlier!"

Chapter 2 - 2: The Power of the Ancient Giant Elephant

Wyatt Barnes laughed.

Playing the 'punching bag'? He's good at this.

Rudy Lee, who was tied to the torture pillar and was about Wyatt's age, had already turned green due to the hot sun...

Upon hearing Christina Lee's words, he trembled with fear and then hollered, as if he'd been injected with chicken blood, "Dad, save me!"

"Christina Lee, don't go too far!"

Seventh Elder Mark Lee's face darkened, and he exploded with anger.

"Too far? Mark Lee, your son usually bullies my son. If my son can't beat yours and gets injured a little, I accept it. But this time, your son almost killed mine. Do you think I, Christina Lee, am easy to bully?"

Christina Lee cast a cold glance at Mark Lee, her tone piercingly icy with anger.

"Wyatt, feel free to do whatever you want. I want to see, today, who dares to stop me from punishing this youngster!"

Christina Lee's words showed her heroic spirit.

Although she's a woman, the aura she exuded at that moment was no less powerful than a man's!

"Family Head."

Mark Lee looked at the family head, Jeremy Lee, hoping for him to uphold justice.

"Seventh Elder, this is a personal matter between you and Ninth Elder. Try to settle it privately."

Jeremy Lee shook his head.

"Is he the one who hurt you so badly?"

Mumbling to himself, it was unclear to whom Wyatt Barnes was speaking...

Smack!

Taking a step forward, without saying anything, he slapped Rudy Lee right in the face.

A slight sting was felt from his palm, which made Wyatt Barnes frown.

Was this body really that weak?

Hurting himself just while playing the 'punching bag'?

"Wyatt Barnes, untie me if you dare, and let's fight one-on-one!"

Rudy Lee, one side of his face swollen from the slap, glared at Wyatt, his ferocity flaring as he roared.

"One-on-one fight? Sorry, I'm not interested... Whether I have guts or not is none of your concern."

Wyatt Barnes shrugged nonchalantly, laughing.

Smack!

He slapped Rudy once again.

"This guy does have thick skin."

Wyatt Barnes frowned, and exhaled in frustration, waving his aching palm, clearly displeased.

For the surrounding Lee family disciples, they were all dumbstruck by Wyatt Barnes' actions and words.

When someone is beaten like a 'punching bag', unable to retaliate, and you still complain about his thick skin?

What kind of person is this!

"Shoes are more effective."

Bending down, Wyatt Barnes took off one of his shoes, swung it hard and directed it towards Rudy Lee's face.

This scene made the Lee family disciples on the scene feel a rising chill from the bottom of their hearts...

This Wyatt Barnes, he's not planning to slap Rudy's face with that shoe, is he?

If he really hits him, won't Rudy's face bloom on the spot!

"You little beast, you're courting death!"

Seeing this, Mark Lee could no longer hold back. He moved like a great roc, soaring across, charging towards Wyatt Barnes.

"I think it's you who are courting death!"

Christina also moved. With grace and quickness, she moved as if she was the wind or a fairy descending from the clouds, standing in front of Wyatt Barnes first.

Her slender hand extended, shimmering with the glow of Origin Force, she directly met Mark Lee's palm.

Meanwhile, above Christina Lee's head in the void, vague trails of white mist appeared and disappeared.

"Christina Lee, today I want to see how much weight you, the Ninth Elder, really carry."

Mark Lee's eyes were cold, his large hand, like a fan, descended.

The Origin Force bloomed, exerting his full strength, he met Christina Lee's palm head on!

In an instant, the faint shadows of four prehistoric giant elephants emerged in the void above Mark Lee's head.

With Mark Lee going all out, not only did he mobilize the power of heaven and earth but also transformed into the shadows of four prehistoric giant elephants...

In other words, the strength he was displaying was comparable to that of four prehistoric giant elephants!

A prehistoric giant elephant is capable of exerting ten thousand pounds of strength.

"Mother."

Wyatt Barnes frowned, showing some worry.

All of the Lee family disciples were looking intently at the Seventh Elder and Ninth Elder facing off. This was a rare spectacle.

Smack!

Under the watchful eyes of everyone, Christina Lee and Mark Lee crossed paths, clashing palms.

The two paused for a moment after the collision. Christina Lee leaned slightly forward, and the white mist above her head transformed into the shadows of prehistoric giant elephants...

A total of six!

The strength of six prehistoric giant elephants!

Mark Lee's strength of four prehistoric giant elephants against Christina Lee's six, and they clashed head on, the result was inevitable.

In a matter of seconds, Mark Lee was thrown back several meters like a released arrow and teetered on his feet.

"Wow!"

Mark Lee's face alternated between green and white, and then he threw up a mouthful of blood.

The next moment, he looked at the six shadows of prehistoric giant elephants above Christina Lee's head that were gradually dissipating, his face full of disbelief.

"How is this possible... The strength of six prehistoric giant elephants, is Christina Lee at the fourth level of the Condensed Pill Realm?!"

Mark Lee was shocked.

He had never imagined.

That Christina Lee, the Ninth Elder of the Lee family, who had almost never shown her abilities and always remained low profile, could have such terrifying power!

The onlookers from the Lee Family couldn't help but gasp:

"The strength of six ancient mammoth elephants... The Ninth Elder is so strong!"

"By calculating the power of the ancient elephant, the Ninth Elder's strength should have reached the fourth level of the 'Condensed Pill Realm'."

"I never expected that even the usually gentle Ninth Elder has such tremendous strength. If it wasn't for Rudy Lee nearly killing Wyatt Barnes this time, we may not have even had the chance to see the Ninth Elder in action."

...

Christina Lee stood there, her slender figure appearing extremely majestic.

"I really didn't expect my mother to have such strength. To be able to summon the power of the world and manifest the illusions of six ancient mammoth elephants should undoubtedly be at the fourth level of the Condensed Pill Realm."

Wyatt Barnes let out a sigh of relief.

In this world, the starting point of any martial artist is the 'Body Tempering Realm', which is divided into nine levels.

Cultivating till the ninth level of the Body Tempering Realm gives one the strength of tens of thousands of kilograms.

Once one goes all out, he can summon the might of the world, manifesting the illusion of an ancient elephant, possessing its incredible power.

Above the Body Tempering Realm is the 'Condensed Pill Realm'.

The biggest difference between the Condensed Pill Realm and the Body Tempering Realm is the 'Origin Force'.

After reaching the ninth level of the Body Tempering Realm, the development of the Origin Force signifies the entrance to the first level of the Condensed Pill Realm.

The strength of the Origin Force at the first level of the Condensed Pill Realm equals the power of an ancient elephant. Combined with physical strength, one can now wield the strength of two ancient elephants.

The higher the cultivation, the greater the power one controls.

"In my previous life, I honed my body with the 'Shape and Intent Fist', cultivating internal strength, and considered myself unparalleled on Earth... However, the physical body's peak strength, combined with my internal strength, amounts to only tens of thousands of kilograms, hardly matching to the Body Tempering Realm's ninth level in this world."

"The human bodies in this world are naturally stronger than Earth humans in my previous life. The Origin Force is also a level higher than internal strength. In my past life on Earth, I had almost reached the limit of cultivation... But in this world, my strength is merely a starting point."

Thinking of this brought a smile to Wyatt's face.

This world was interesting.

"Wyatt, no one's going to bother you now. Carry on."

Christina Lee's gentle voice reminded Wyatt.

"Dad, save me!"

Upon hearing Christina's words, Rudy's face turned pale with deep-seated fear...

If Wyatt truly slapped him with the shoe in his hand, it wouldn't be a joke!

Mark Lee's face darkened.

However, he dared not make any more moves due to his wariness towards Christina.

Wyatt grinned.

Slap!

The shoe in his hand mercilessly hit its mark.

Immediately, Rudy screamed like a slaughtered pig, a clear shoe print appearing on his face.

Slap! Slap! Slap! Slap! Slap!

...

Wyatt swung the shoe up and down, one strike after another landing on Rudy's face.

Every time the shoe landed, members of the Lee Family present couldn't help but shudder, their flesh crawling just by hearing the sound.

It was only when Rudy passed out that Wyatt stopped.

"Rest in peace, I avenged you."

Wyatt murmured to himself, the only one aware of who he was addressing.

As he followed his mother, Christina Lee, Wyatt noticed:

As Seventh Elder, Mark Lee's gaze was full of bloodlust and hatred as he looked at Wyatt, ready to devour him...

It sent a chill down Wyatt's spine.

He had seen such gazes innumerable times in his past life.

Those with such gazes were the type of people who would stop at nothing to achieve their goals.

So, in his past life, anyone who dared look at him that way was usually nipped in the bud.

"Today's events are only just the beginning... I must quickly enhance my strength, or else I won't even know how I died!"

Wyatt felt the pressure.

Although Mark Lee was no match for his mother, his mother couldn't possibly be by his side all the time. She couldn't take care of him forever.

If he wanted to survive in this world where strength was respected, he had to rely on himself.

What he needed now was strength...

Immense power!

As the Ninth Elder of the Lee Family, Christina Lee possessed an independent courtyard.

The courtyard had three bedrooms, Christina and Wyatt each occupied one while the maid lived in the other.

Upon returning, Wyatt greeted Christina and retreated to his room.

"Wyatt seems a bit different after getting injured this time..."

Being the person closest to Wyatt, Christina Lee also noticed some differences in Wyatt after he woke up.

She didn't think too much about it, believing that her son was simply startled.

How would she know that while her son's body was still the same, the soul inside it had been replaced by someone else?

Back in his room, Wyatt sat on the bed with a gloomy face.

From those unfamiliar memories, he learned that the original owner of this body had been frail since childhood.

To complete the tempering process and reach the first level of the Body Tempering Realm to become a martial artist was as difficult as reaching the sky!

"Your mom is so strong, how could she give birth to a wastrel like you? I'm unlucky to have possessed your body."

Wyatt cursed in his mind.

"Hehehehe..."

Just then, a series of eerie, raspy laughter echoed in Wyatt's mind, sounding like a ghostly apparition.

"Who's there?"

Wyatt's face turned pale.

"Boy, I didn't expect your soul to be so resilient, surviving even when it should have been destroyed by me! But, it matters not... Wait, you're not that boy, who are you?! Damn it, you dare to snatch away the body I had my eyes on, die!!"

The raspy voice turned volatile and angry towards the end.

Chapter 3 - 3: Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique

"Die!!"

An enraged roar suddenly exploded in Wyatt Barnes's mind.

The next moment, Wyatt felt a stabbing pain that almost knocked him unconscious.

The pain originated from the depths of his soul, causing Wyatt's body to start trembling...

"No... impossible! You're not from this world...I was so close, so close...I can't accept this...I can't accept it!!"

The hoarse voice suddenly changed, as if he had encountered something incredibly terrifying.

After the roar, the voice completely disappeared, as if it had never existed.

"What's going on?"

After the pain subsided, Wyatt regained his senses.

His eyes widen quickly.

At that moment, a vast and complex set of strange memories flooded into his mind and he claimed them as his own.

"This..."

Even as a man who had lived through two lifetimes, Wyatt was stupefied by these memories.

This strange set of memories belonged to the 'Reincarnation Martial Emperor,' one of the seven great Martial Emperors from a thousand years ago on Cloud Skies Continent!

Cloud Skies Continent is a general term for this world.

The seven great Martial Emperors from a thousand years ago were all figures standing at the peak of Cloud Skies Continent. They were on par with Divine Beings, incredibly powerful, overlooking all living beings. With a reach of their hands, they seemed to be able to pluck stars from the sky and eclipse the sun and moon.

Back then, the Reincarnation Martial Emperor was arguably the first among the seven great Martial Emperors. He had once used soul possession to reincarnate and live through two lifetimes...

In the first lifetime, besides pursuing the peak of the Martial Dao, he was also a formidable alchemist.

In the second lifetime, he was a powerful Artifact Refiner and had also studied the art of Inscription to its utmost limit.

"Unbelievable!"

Wyatt took a deep breath.

"This Reincarnation Martial Emperor, using the Three Lives Reincarnation Scripture, managed to excel in alchemy, refining, and inscription within two lifetimes. He was versatile in martial prowess, truly omnipotent!"

"Turns out, he had planned to shatter Wyatt Barnes's soul this time, take over Wyatt Barnes's body, and embark on his journey of the third life..."

"However, my appearance completely shattered his plans! The moment he shattered Wyatt Barnes's soul, I traveled from Earth and gained control over Wyatt Barnes's body first."

"He actually wanted to shatter my soul just now. Who knew that my soul does not belong to this world. Despite the fact that his soul was unparalleled, when it crashed into my soul, due to certain world rules, his soul still faded into nothingness!"

"Turns out, he had been hiding in Wyatt Barnes's body for many years, waiting to seize Wyatt Barnes's body... The weakness of Wyatt Barnes's body was his doing. He was worried that if Wyatt became strong, it would affect his soul swapping."

"This time when Wyatt Barnes was critically injured, he saw his chance...Who would have thought that at the last minute, my appearance would render all his efforts futile!"

Fate, this is fate!

You, the Reincarnation Martial Emperor, are regarded as a Divine Being in the Cloud Skies Continent.

If you could have completed the three lifetimes of reincarnation, the Three Lives Reincarnation Scripture would have achieved fulfilment...

By then, even if the other six great Martial Emperors of Cloud Skies Continent joined hands, they would be no match for you!

Unfortunately, at the eleventh hour, due to my soul from another world, your success was thwarted!

On the contrary, it favoured me. All your memories from two lifetimes, including alchemy, refining and the understanding of the inscription, are now part of my memory!

I really should thank you for your timely help!

"Ha ha ha ha..."

Wyatt laughed.

Originally, he was worried about how this weak body could start training, then the Reincarnation Martial Emperor gave him a 'great gift'!

"Hmm, in the Reincarnated Martial Emperor's memories, there are a lot of martial arts techniques. The most top-notch martial arts technique, besides his Three Lives Reincarnation Scripture, is another set called Nine Dragons War Sovereign, which he created through the ups and downs of his two lifetimes. This is a powerful body refining technique that trains both internally and externally, creating an unrivalled body of Nine Dragons War Sovereign. It is irresistible, and its combat power is unmatched!"

With a deep breath, Wyatt made up his mind.

Cultivate the Nine Dragons War Sovereign!

"I am now too weak to directly cultivate the Nine Dragons War Sovereign. Hmm, let my mother help me buy some medicinal herbs and prepare the medicinal liquid needed for medicinal baths.

The Reincarnation Martial Emperor was an Emperor Grade alchemist in his first lifetime.

So, preparing the medicinal liquid needed for a medicinal bath is not difficult for Wyatt.

In the eyes of most people, the alchemists of Cloud Skies Continent are divided into nine grades, with the ninth grade being the lowest and the first-grade the highest.

Only a few individuals standing at the peak of the Cloud Skies Continent knew.

Above the first-grade alchemists, there are quasi-emperor grade alchemists and emperor grade alchemists.

The Reincarnation Martial Emperor was once the only emperor grade alchemist on the Cloud Skies Continent...

"Mother, I need these medicinal herbs."

Wyatt Barnes found Christina Lee and handed her the piece of paper in his hand.

"Wyatt, these are all medicinal herbs that strengthen body constitution. I had the Grand Elder prepare some for you before, but they didn't have any effect.

Christina Lee glanced at the prescription, and even though she did not understand alchemy, she still recognized the medicinal herbs listed.

The Grand Elder of the Lee Family, 'Kayson Lee', was a ninth grade alchemist, and the only one in the family, thus he held a high status within the Lee family.

"Mother, I want to try again."

The boy shook his head, his face resolute and obstinate.

"Alright, I will buy it for you."

Christina Lee nodded indulgently.

In her eyes, as long as her son was happy, how did it matter if these medicinal herbs were wasted? After all, these were just worldly possessions.

"Wyatt, Do you need Mom to ask Grand Elder to prepare these for you?"

Half an hour later, Christina Lee returned with the medicinal ingredients Wyatt Barnes needed.

"Mother, no need, just give them to me directly."

After receiving the herbs, the boy returned to his room.

"Could it be that Wyatt is planning to handle those medicinal herbs by himself? Never mind, as long as he is happy, those herbs are not poisonous, let him play with them."

A thought flashed across Christina Lee's mind, and she didn't care.

The medicinal herbs that Wyatt Barnes had asked Christina Lee to buy, were a total of seven kinds, all of which were quite common, and were to be used to prepare 'Seven-Treasures Body Refining Elixir'.

This elixir could enhance one's body constitution and speed up the cultivation speed of Body Tempering Realm cultivators.

The recipe for the 'Seven-Treasures Body Refining Elixir' had long been lost on the Cloud Skies Continent, and was found by the Reincarnation Emperor in an ancient ruin during his second reincarnation.

Initially, he planned to use it during his third reincarnation, but now it's being used by Wyatt Barnes.

Preparing elixirs and refining Pill Medicines are different.

For refining Pill Medicines, only alchemists who possess red flame and have achieved a certain grade could carry it out.

For preparing an elixir, as long as you have the recipe, know the proportions and sequence of the medicinal herbs, anyone could prepare it.

This was his first time preparing the Seven-Treasures Body Refining Elixir, and Wyatt Barnes clumsily took an hour to get it right, according to the Reincarnation Emperor's memory.

Afterward, he had his mother's servant girl prepare a bath with warm water.

Wyatt Barnes poured the Seven-Treasures Body Refining Elixir into the bath, mixed it evenly, then stripped off his clothes and got in.

Sitting cross-legged in the bathtub, Wyatt Barnes could distinctly feel a tingling sensation all over his body.

He knew that this was because the Seven-Treasures Body Refining Elixir was infiltrating his body, altering his constitution.

Closing his eyes, Wyatt Barnes began practicing the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique...

The Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique is further divided into 'Nine Changes of the War Sovereign'.

Once mastered, it can control the power of nine dragons, leading to the achievement of the Martial Emperor, whose divine power is unmatched!

Presently, what Wyatt Barnes was practicing was the first transformation, the 'Spiritual Snake Transformation'.

A tub full of medicinal bath, under the greedy absorption of Wyatt Barnes, quickly used up all the elixir within.

At this point, the cultivation of the Spiritual Snake Transformation was on the right track.

For a beginner martial artist, the main task was to temper the body, strengthening one's spirit and blood, and transform the flesh...

Three days later, having absorbed the third tub of elixir, Wyatt Barnes finally stepped into the First Level of the Body Tempering Realm!

"Splish splash~"

Stepping out of the bathtub and standing before the mirror, looking at his toned body that was starkly different from three days ago, Wyatt Barnes smiled.

Next, he started to stretch his body and found that his flexibility had dramatically increased, surprising all who heard about it.

Many unthinkable movements, he could now perform effortlessly, his body moved as nimbly as a snake.

This was the feature of the Spiritual Snake Transformation that made the body as flexible as a snake...

"This Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, no wonder it was created by the Reincarnation Martial Emperor after two reincarnations, it's probably not inferior to the Three Lives Reincarnation scripture."

"A normal First Level Body Tempering Realm martial artist would usually just gain about twenty pounds of strength. But now, I have gained more than thirty pounds of strength, rivalling Second Layer Body Tempering Realm martial artists."

"If I were to fight Rudy Lee, a Second Layer Body Tempering Realm martial artist now, even if I am not as strong as him, relying on the Shape and Intent Fist that I trained in my previous life, along with my solo combat skills, I could easily defeat him!"

Wyatt Barnes's eyes narrowed.

"It's a pity that the martial arts technique in Spiritual Snake Transformation, the 'Spiritual Snake Body Method', can only be executed after reaching the Seventh Order of the Body Tempering Realm or above..."

"Otherwise, relying on the agility of the Spiritual Snake Body Method, combined with the Shape and Intent Fist, I wouldn't necessarily lose even when fighting against a Third Layer Body Tempering Realm martial artist now!"

Chapter 4 - 4: The Collapsing Fist is Like a Mountain

"Wyatt, you..."

Three days later, Christina Lee was incredulous when she saw Wyatt Barnes again.

After a moment, she stretched out her delicate hands tremblingly, gently kneading Wyatt's arms...

As a martial artist in the Condensed Pill Realm, she instantly saw Wyatt's cultivation level:

Body Tempering Realm First Level!

Her son had finally completed the Body Tempering and became a martial artist!

Over these years, seeing Wyatt fail to complete the Body Tempering, his body becoming weaker and weaker...

She saw it in her eyes and felt anxious in her heart.

"Mom, why are you crying?"

Wyatt reached out to wipe Christina's tears away.

"Mom is okay. I'm crying because I'm happy."

Christina wiped away her tears and smiled.

The heart that had been hanging for several years finally relaxed.

Soon, she realized:

Her son's change had happened in just three days.

Such changes in three days were astonishing.

At this moment, she remembered the medicinal materials Wyatt had asked her to buy three days ago. Her beautiful eyes narrowed, and she had a thought.

Could it be...

"Wyatt, was the change in you because of the medicinal herbs I bought the other day?"

Christina asked the question that was in her mind.

"Yes, mom."

Wyatt nodded.

"Did you make the medicine yourself?"

Christina asked curiously.

Wyatt nodded again.

"Wyatt, what medicine did you make? And when did you learn to make medicine?"

Christina took a deep breath.

A thought flashed across Wyatt's mind.

The matter of the Reincarnated Martial Emperor was beyond belief.

Moreover, it was related to his past life, and it was hard to explain.

"Mom, I had a strange dream after Rudy Lee left me unconscious and severely injured last time. In the dream, an elder taught me a formula for a medicine."

He randomly found an excuse.

Then, Wyatt talked about the 'Seven Treasures Body Tempering Liquid', including its specific effects.

"It enhances the cultivation speed of Body Tempering Realm martial artists?"

Christina was shocked.

She had never heard about any medicine that could accelerate the cultivation speed of Body Tempering Realm, and the required medicinal materials were so common.

She was conscious that this formula was extraordinary.

According to her knowledge, Pill Medicine that boosts the cultivation speed of Body Tempering Realm existed. However, it could only be concocted by high-ranked alchemists, and the medicinal ingredients were extremely expensive and unaffordable for ordinary people.

"Wyatt, don't tell anyone else about the formula."

Realizing the value of the formula, Christina's first thought was to protect her son. She warned him with a serious face.

"Mom, I know. I will only tell you."

Wyatt smiled.

An orphan in his previous life, he really enjoyed the mother's love in this life.

"Good boy."

Christina also smiled, her smile captivating, bright, and charming.

"Wyatt, now that you have entered the Body Tempering Realm First Level, you can choose Martial Techniques from the family's Martial Pavilion."

"Okay, Mom, I will go and take a look."

Even though, with the memories of the Reincarnated Martial Emperor, he was not short of Martial Techniques, he still planned to go and have a look, just to fit in...

The Martial Pavilion was where the Lee Family kept its martial techniques and was of high importance. Usually, there was an elder guarding it personally.

"Fifth Elder."

Upon arriving at the Martial Pavilion, Wyatt greeted the elder at the entrance with a slight bow.

"Wyatt Barnes?"

Fifth Elder 'Moshe Lee' was slightly surprised to see Wyatt.

"Did you...enter the Body Tempering Realm First Level?"

When he saw the change in Wyatt, he couldn't help but exclaim in a low voice.

Wyatt nodded with a smile.

"Now your mother ought to stop worrying. Okay, go in and choose any set of Martial Techniques."

Moshe Lee said with a smile.

He got along well with the Ninth Elder, Christina.

With a nod, Wyatt entered the Martial Pavilion.

"Wyatt Barnes has entered the Body Tempering Realm First Level?"

A few young men who had just arrived at the Martial Pavilion looked at each other in disbelief.

For them, the shock of Wyatt entering the Body Tempering Realm First Level was no less than pigs climbing trees or cows flying.

After entering the Martial Pavilion, Wyatt began to look at the Martial Techniques inside...

As a result, he found that the Martial Techniques of the Lee Family's Martial Pavilion were all very ordinary.

In his view, these low- and mid-level yellow techniques couldn't even compare to the Military Fist he practiced in his previous life, let alone the Shape and Intent Fist.

"In this world, people's bodies are strong, and Origin Force is stronger than the internal strength of my previous world. But the Martial Techniques are hard to look at... I have no need to waste time on these martial techniques. Having the Shape and Intent Fist is enough."

Wyatt's Shape and Intent Fist had reached the master level, surpassing even the teacher from his previous life.

With this thought, he left the Martial Pavilion.

"Didn't you find anything suitable?"

Fifth Elder Moshe Lee was puzzled when he saw Wyatt coming out empty-handed.

This was the first time he had encountered such a situation.

Wyatt nodded.

"Tsk!"

Suddenly, a scoffing laughter reached Wyatt Barnes' ears.

"So, you, Wyatt Barnes, seem to look down on our martial skills in the Lee Family Martial Pavilion. I'm very curious what kind of martial skills your mother has taught you privately that make you so arrogant. Wyatt Barnes, I heard that you have already entered the First Level of Body Tempering Realm. How about testing a few moves with me?"

In the voice, sarcasm is implied.

Wyatt Barnes lifts his head.

Only to find out.

Unknown to him, Rudy Lee had also arrived at the Martial Pavilion, with bruised cheek still showing, looking at him provocatively.

"Oh, I thought it was someone else, turns out it's you. Tsk-tsk... is your face still sore?"

Wyatt Barnes laughed instead of getting angry in the face of Rudy Lee's provocation.

"Wyatt Barnes, I challenge you! Let the Fifth Elder be the witness, do you dare to accept the challenge?"

Rudy Lee inhaled deeply, declaring with a low voice.

What happened three days ago was undoubtedly a significant humiliation for him.

What he wanted to do most in these three days was to take revenge!

Today, he heard that Wyatt Barnes had entered the First Level of the Body Tempering Realm and rushed over immediately.

In his view, Wyatt Barnes is now a martial artist. If he seriously injured him in a formal contest, according to the clan rules, even if Wyatt's mother was extremely angry, she could only swallow her teeth in anger.

Of course, the prerequisite is that Wyatt Barnes accepts his challenge.

"Why wouldn't I dare?"

In response to Rudy Lee's provocation, Wyatt Barnes narrowed his eyes, with a light smile.

"Wyatt Barnes, don't be impulsive!"

Fifth Elder Moshe Lee frowned.

In his view.

Wyatt Barnes is only in the First Level of Body Tempering Realm and seems to have not trained any martial arts skills, so how could he be a match for Rudy Lee, who is in the Second Layer of Body Tempering Realm?

"Good! Wyatt Barnes, you're manly."

Rudy Lee laughed triumphantly, giving an impression of a successful plot.

"Fifth Elder, please bear witness to our duel, so that the Ninth Elder won't bother me afterwards."

Then, Rudy Lee looked towards Moshe Lee with a Slight respect.

"Yes, Fifth Elder, please bear witness, I also don't wish for the Seventh Elder to bother me."

Wyatt Barnes responded aggressively.

If it was before, he might have been somewhat hesitant to face Rudy Lee, who is in the Second Layer of Body Tempering Realm.

But after witnessing those incredible martial arts skills in the Martial Pavilion, he realized that he overestimated Rudy Lee.

"This kid, too impulsive... Well, giving him a lesson is also good."

Moshe Lee frowned, glanced at Wyatt Barnes, stood up, and walked towards outside of Martial Pavilion.

The members of the Lee family who were there all had excited looks on their faces. There's a good show coming!

Outside the Martial Pavilion, Wyatt Barnes and Rudy Lee stood facing each other.

Moshe Lee, as the witness, stood to the side.

"Wyatt Barnes, today I will return you tenfold the humiliation you gave me before!"

There was a fierce smile on Rudy Lee's face, as if Wyatt Barnes was already putty in his hands.

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

Wyatt Barnes laughed.

"You're courting death!"

Rudy Lee lost his temper, roaring in anger.

His legs shook the ground, and he shot out like a fierce tiger launching an attack.

Fierce Tiger Fist!

Both fists were swung out, creating a gust of wind, going straight for Wyatt Barnes.

"That's the mid-tier Yellow level martial skill 'Fierce Tiger Fist.' Rudy Lee is really good, his Fierce Tiger Fist has clearly reached a minor accomplishment."

"Wyatt Barnes has just stepped into the First Level of Body Tempering Realm, he probably hasn't had time to practice martial arts skills yet. To dare to accept Rudy Lee's challenge, he really doesn't fear death!"

"Today, with the Fifth Elder as a witness, even if Wyatt Barnes is severely injured like last time, as long as he doesn't die, the Ninth Elder, no matter how angry, can't do anything to Rudy Lee."

...

The onlooking members of the Lee family discussed, none of them believed that Wyatt Barnes would win.

After all, there's a big difference between the First Level and the Second Layer of Body Tempering Realm.

"Fierce Tiger Fist? Looks more like a Sick Cat Fist to me."

Wyatt Barnes' lips curled, a trace of disdain showed in his smile.

In his view, the martial skill that Rudy Lee was using right now was full of openings, and he had hundreds of ways to break it.

Eventually, he chose the most direct way to break it.

Thud!

Under everyone's watchful gaze, Wyatt Barnes also dashed out, charging forward.

Just as he was about to be hit by Rudy Lee's fists, his upper body bent back at an amazing angle, dodging Rudy Lee's fists, and moving towards Rudy Lee's back.

"Now!"

Wyatt Barnes stomped on the ground, his body agilely twisted around.

His right fist clenched, his upper body bent back sharply, and his arms drew back.

In that moment, Wyatt Barnes seemed to have turned into a strong bow bent to its limit, his back began to tremble.

He released his hands, his upper body suddenly leaning forward, his right fist shot out with the force of a collapsing mountain.

Collapsing Fist!

Wyatt Barnes cleverly dodged Rudy Lee's Fierce Tiger Fist. In the moment Rudy Lee was taken aback by inertia, Wyatt's fist landed fiercely on Rudy Lee's right shoulder.

Crack!

The sound of bone breaking rang out.

Rudy Lee was directly sent flying, screaming like a pig being slaughtered.

Even if Rudy Lee's strength exceeded Wyatt Barnes by twenty pounds, at this moment, he was completely helpless.

Crash!

Rudy Lee's body heavily hit the ground, letting out a scream, his body trembling violently, and began to convulse in pain.

Silence.

The whole scene fell into a dead silence.

Everyone from Fifth Elder Moshe Lee to each member of the Lee family opened their mouths wide, looking incredulously at the scene before them.

The Collapsing Fist that Wyatt Barnes just performed...

In their eyes, it was nothing short of miraculous!

Chapter 5 - 5: Genius Warrior

"Was that a martial technique Wyatt Barnes just used?"

"It doesn't seem like a martial technique, it feels more like a straightforward punch. However, I have no idea how he managed to dodge Mark Lee's Fierce Tiger Fist, land behind him, and swing that punch, all in a blink of an eye."

"Are you kidding me? Such a powerful method, how can it not be a martial technique? Wyatt Barnes just threw one punch, and it shattered Mark Lee's shoulder!"

...

The members of the Lee Family were in heated discussions, they couldn't fathom the Collapsing Fist that Wyatt Barnes had just used.

That punch seemed simple, but its power was astonishing.

"His shoulder is completely shattered. Mark Lee's arm is useless now!"

After inspecting Mark Lee's injury, Moshe Lee, the Fifth Elder, sucked in a breath of cold air and cast a somewhat startled glance at Wyatt Barnes.

A mere martial artist at the first level of the Body Tempering Realm could unleash such a terrifying attack.

After having a few Lee Family members take Mark Lee away for treatment, Moshe Lee approached Wyatt Barnes, who stood there calmly.

At this moment, he had a misperception:

Standing in front of him was not a young boy, but a powerful fighter deeply immersed in the Martial Dao for years.

"What do you call that punch you just used? It wasn't as complex as a standard martial technique, your force was as overwhelming as a collapsing mountain, how long... have you been practicing?"

Moshe Lee looked intently at Wyatt Barnes.

The Lee Family members couldn't discern the mystery behind Wyatt's punch, but he could see it clearly.

That punch might seem simple, but in reality, it concealed a horrifying force.

The moment Wyatt Barnes threw that punch, he perfectly concentrated his whole body's strength into one point.

Something even a high-level Yellow Tier martial technique failed to achieve...

No, perhaps even a standard Profound Level martial technique can't achieve that!

Martial techniques on the Cloud Skies Continent could be ranked from high to low as Heavenly, Earthly, Profound, and Yellow tiers.

Each tier was further divided into high, middle, and low levels.

The Lee family, besides the Yellow-tier middle and low-level martial techniques of the Martial Pavilion, only owned one Yellow-tier high-level martial technique, the 'Wind Traveling Palm'.

Only those of the Lee Family who have reached the Condensed Pill Realm or above are eligible to practice this technique.

But Moshe Lee knew that even after perfecting the Wind Traveling Palm, its force didn't come close to the punch that Wyatt Barnes delivered earlier.

"Collapsing Fist!"

Wyatt Barnes spoke.

As for how long he had practiced, he didn't say.

Could he possibly say he practiced for a dozen or so years?

The Collapsing Fist, one of the Five Elements Fist in Shape and Intent Fist, is a type of straightforward punch...

During the release of power, it emphasizes secretive storage of power and sudden attack. It's short, swift, and fierce, penetrating through the organs. It is a classic technique famous for its penetrating power!

The Collapsing Fist seems simple, but it involves the powerful force of the entire body, including the internal organs.

To master it to the level Wyatt Barnes has, it's impossible without ten years of hard practice.

"Fifth Elder, I'll be leaving first. As for who instigated today's incident, you saw it all. I hope you can be my witness."

Wyatt Barnes nodded at Moshe Lee and then turned to leave.

"Collapsing Fist? This child is astounding... Christina Lee, it seems you've been deceived by your own son this whole time. This is a case of 'accumulating thinly and releasing thickly'!"

Moshe Lee took a deep breath, his emotions surging.

He naturally assumed that Wyatt Barnes has been enduring and concealing his strength these years.

He could tell that Wyatt's Collapsing Fist did not come from overnight success.

The onlooking members of the Lee Family all dispersed.

They similarly learned of the terrifying punch that Wyatt Barnes just demonstrated, known as the 'Collapsing Fist'!

"Satisfying!"

After returning home, Wyatt Barnes let out a sigh of relief. A smile appeared on his slightly immature face.

Coming to this world, this was the first time he had so unrestrainedly used the Shape and Intent Fist!

In that moment, it was as though he returned to his previous life of bloodshed filled with passion...

Wyatt Barnes returned to his room and found that there was only enough Seven Treasures Body Tempering Liquid left for two more baths.

"It seems I'll have to ask mother to buy some more medicinal herbs for me."

Sitting in the bathtub and enjoying the medicinal bath while practicing the 'Nine Dragons War Sovereign'...

Wyatt Barnes was single-minded, oblivious to the stir caused in the peaceful Lee Family due to his defeating Mark Lee.

"Hey! Have you heard? Wyatt Barnes, son of the Ninth Elder, has completed his Body Tempering and entered the first level of the Body Tempering Realm!"

"Ha, I knew that long back. But did you know, Wyatt Barnes not only entered the first level of Body Tempering Realm, but he also seriously injured Mark Lee in an impartial contest witnessed by the Fifth Elder, leaving one of Mark's arms useless!"

"You're kidding? That Mark Lee is a martial artist at the second level of the Body Tempering Realm, and I heard his mid-ranking Yellow Tier martial technique 'Fierce Tiger Fist' is already quite well developed. How could he have lost against Wyatt Barnes, who's only in the first level of the Body Tempering Realm?"

"What can that Fierce Tiger Fist do! Wyatt Barnes' seemingly simple, but in essence, returning-to-basics 'Collapsing Fist' is truly powerful. Even the Fifth Elder praised it..."

...

For a time, the rumors about Wyatt Barnes' Collapsing Fist grew more and more extraordinary.

Some members of the Lee Family said it was a Profound Tier martial technique, others said it was an Earth Tier martial technique, and there were even those who claimed Wyatt Barnes' Collapsing Fist was a Heavenly Tier martial technique!

Inside a large courtyard in the Lee Family's mansion.

The Seventh Elder, Mark Lee, stood by the bed, watching his son sleeping in exhaustion with his right shoulder drooping down..

The words spoken by the Grand Elder to him not long ago were still echoing in his ears:

"Seventh Elder, if it was just a normal fracture, taking a Nine-grade Golden Creation Pill and resting for some time would heal it. But your son Mark Lee's shoulder has been completely shattered. Even if you beg the family leader for an Eight-grade Golden Creation Pill, it's useless... My condolences."

"Wyatt Barnes, I want you dead, I want you dead!!"

Mark Lee's eyes bulged, shining with vindictive light. He gritted his teeth tightly, his fists trembling. His Origin Force was radiating, he growled and roared.

"Dad, how is my brother doing?"

Just then, a hurried voice came from outside the room, and a figure rushed in.

It was none other than Mark Lee's eldest son 'Hamza Lee', a renowned martial arts prodigy in the Lee Family.

Only sixteen years old, he has already reached the fourth layer of the Body Tempering Realm, and his mid-tier yellow class martial skill 'Falling Leaf Palm' has been practiced to perfection.

In the Lee Family, one is considered an adult at the age of sixteen.

After the coming of age ceremony, they usually go to help with the Lee Family's business in Qingfeng Town, and Hamza Lee was no exception.

Upon hearing that his younger brother Rudy Lee was seriously injured, he immediately rushed back home.

"Hamza, your brother...his right arm is ruined, and even the Grand Elder can do nothing about it."

Mark Lee took a deep breath, suppressing his voice.

"What?!"

Hamza Lee shuddered as if struck by lightning.

Their Lee Family's Grand Elder is a famously ninth-ranked alchemist in Qingfeng Town!

That even the Grand Elder could not help her brother's injury, Hamza understood what that meant.

"Little Rudy..."

Standing by the bed, looking at the sleeping Rudy Lee, the hatred flashing in Hamza Lee's eyes was no less than that of Mark Lee's!

His mother died during childbirth when Rudy was born.

Over the years, he had shown great love for this younger brother, always setting aside the best food and games for him.

Now, with his brother's right arm ruined and his future uncertain, a furious blaze ignited in his heart!

"Father, are we certain that Wyatt Barnes is the one responsible?"

Hamza Lee looked at his father, questioning.

When he first heard about this, Hamza was startled and couldn't help but worry for his brother. The incident was somewhat unbelievable...

How could a trash who hadn't even completed the body tempering badly misjudged his brother?

"Yes, I asked the Fifth Elder, it was Wyatt Barnes! Just three days ago, that trash had not yet completed his body tempering. Yet today, not only has he entered the first level of Body Tempering Realm, but he also defeated your brother. Allegedly, using a sophisticated martial skill, Collapsing Fist!"

Mark Lee gritted his teeth.

"First layer of Body Tempering Realm, Collapsing Fist?"

Hamza Lee sneered, his eyes flashing with a viperous gaze, "Father, accompany me!"

In the tranquil courtyard.

"Mom, did you call me out for something?"

Just finished absorbing all the Seven Treasures Body Tempering Fluids, Wyatt Barnes, who had just walked out of his room, looked at his mother Christina Lee somewhat awkwardly.

For a moment Christina Lee was lost, beholding her son before her.

What happened, she still found somewhat unbelievable...

In her opinion, her son's completion of body tempering, entering the Body Tempering Realm, was hard enough.

But this little guy surpassed all expectations. When he returned from the Martial Pavilion, he had ruined one of Mark Lee's arm. And it was of the incurable kind!

"Collapsing Fist... Wyatt, don't you think you should explain to your mom how you learned a martial skill that even shocked the Fifth Elder?"

Christina Lee looked at Wyatt Barnes, a smile playing at the corners of her mouth.

"Mom, if I told you that it was passed onto me by an old man in a dream while he was also teaching me alchemy, would you believe me?"

Wyatt Barnes smiled awkwardly.

"Wyatt, you've grown up. Since you have your secrets, your mother won't force you. But remember, no matter what happens, your mother will always be there for you!"

Christina Lee gazed deeply into Wyatt's eyes, sighed softly and spoke.

"Mom."

Wyatt's heart trembled, his eyes reddened slightly.

"Ninth Elder, Mark Lee seeks an audience!"

Just then, a disgusting fly-like voice shattered the heartwarming atmosphere between mother and son.

"He has the nerve to come here?"

A cold glint flashed in Christina Lee's eyes.

The next moment, Mark Lee and his eldest son, Hamza Lee, walked into the courtyard, glaring at Wyatt Barnes with hatred.

"Elder Mark, I hope you're not here to pick a fight with my son."

Christina Lee stepped forward, shielding Wyatt behind her, she smiled slightly.

"Rest assured, Ninth Elder. My son Rudy fought a fair fight with your son Wyatt, in the presence of Fifth Elder. His arm was ruined, but it was due to his lack of skills. Nobody else is to blame."

Mark Lee took a deep breath, suppressing the anger in his heart.

"Then Elder Mark, why are you here?"

Hearing Mark Lee's words, Christina Lee was genuinely curious.

"Greetings, Ninth Elder."

At this moment, Hamza Lee, standing next to Mark Lee, stepped forward.

"Ninth Elder, my father is here with me... I've come to challenge Wyatt Barnes. I heard his Collapsing Fist is impressive."

After greeting Christina Lee, Hamza Lee looked eagerly at Wyatt Barnes.

Upon hearing this, Christina Lee's face turned icy.

"Hamza Lee, unless I'm mistaken, you're a year older than my son and have already reached the fourth layer of Body Tempering Realm... My Wyatt hasn't yet left the first layer of Body Tempering Realm, and you feel it's appropriate to challenge him?"

Christina Lee glanced at Hamza Lee, speaking casually.

"Ninth Elder, Wyatt Barnes isn't your average martial artist. He easily defeated my younger brother. His skills are extraordinary!"

Hamza Lee laughed like the coldness on Christina Lee's face had gone unnoticed.

Just as Christina Lee was about to send him off harshly, Wyatt Barnes stepped out from behind her.

"I'm willing to accept your challenge, but I have a condition!"