

L. Wyatt 1061

Chapter 1061: Finley Yellow

Three middle-aged men, without exception, were all blasted away by the force sweeping out from Wyatt Barnes.

"Wow!!"

"Wow!!"

...

Immediately after, the three of them were simultaneously injured by Wyatt's power, their faces turning red as they spat out several mouthfuls of congealed blood.

Once they caught their breath, the look they gave Wyatt, aside from anger, was also mixed with a touch of fear and wariness.

They had never imagined.

This purple-clothed young man, who appeared to be only in his twenties, actually possessed such terrifying strength!

To blast them away and wound them happened in the blink of an eye, they didn't even have time to react.

The power of heaven and earth above the void didn't have time to be invoked, let alone to converge into any celestial phenomena.

They knew.

This young man's strength far exceeded their own!

"You have three breaths of time to disappear from my sight... otherwise, death!"

Wyatt Barnes's voice was cold as ice, spoken indifferently.

Suddenly, the three middle-aged men's complexions drastically changed, and they hurriedly turned to flee, quickly disappearing into the buildings ahead, which was the residence of the 'Northumberland Gagnon Family'.

Clearly, they were also here for the 'Alchemist Competition' held by the Gagnon Family of Northumberland.

"Huff!"

After the three had left, Wyatt Barnes' body trembled imperceptibly, and he couldn't help but sigh with relief.

In that last moment, he had even felt an impulse to kill those three middle-aged men—a flare-up of aftereffects left by the Demon Sealing Monument, which he forcefully suppressed at the critical moment.

Now, seeing what had just happened, the crowd dared not approach Wyatt anymore, let alone attempt to observe Winnie Romero lying inside the ice coffin.

"Fill Bear, let's move on."

Wyatt Barnes called out to Fill Bear, carried the ice coffin with him, and made his way toward the cluster of buildings ahead, following the flow of people into the broad area to the west of the buildings.

This expansive area was divided into two zones.

One zone was close to a row of majestic palatial structures.

The other zone was an open field on the outskirts, with a scattering of individuals standing around.

Including Wyatt Barnes, and those who had landed on the outskirts, eight or nine out of ten stood in the outer field.

Wyatt Barnes noticed.

In the zone near the palatial buildings, rows of tables were set up, forming a continuous line.

On each table, identical medicinal ingredients were placed.

"The 'Alchemist Competition' must be taking place right here."

This, Wyatt Barnes could easily discern.

"Hmm?"

Suddenly, as if sensing something, Wyatt Barnes slightly turned his head to look towards a nearby spot.

There, the three middle-aged men were watching him.

As he looked over, the three middle-aged men quickly diverted their gaze.

But in that fleeting moment, he saw the anger and hatred brimming in their eyes.

The three middle-aged men, Wyatt Barnes was not unfamiliar with, were the very same three people he had injured outside earlier.

After only a glance at the three, Wyatt Barnes withdrew his gaze.

To him, three Martial Daoists from the First and Second Layers of the Transforming Void Realm posed no threat.

At a distance, after the three middle-aged men withdrew their gazes from Wyatt Barnes, they exchanged glances and could see the shock and wariness in each other's eyes.

"He's also here to participate in the 'Alchemist Competition'?"

One of them slowly spoke, his voice tinged with suppressed rage.

"It seems so."

Another nodded.

"Does that mean he's human, not a 'demon'?"

The last one furrowed his brows.

Initially, after witnessing the strength of the purple-clothed youth, he had assumed the other party was a demon.

Only because the other party seemed too young!

A youth looking to be in his twenties with strength far surpassing their own, his cultivation likely above the Fourth Layer of Transforming Void Realm.

Even among the Yez and Gagnon families of Northumberland, who focused on Martial Dao training, not one of their most outstanding young warriors possessed such horrifying talent.

The Yez and Gagnon families, with over half of their members focusing on the paths of Artifact Refining and Alchemy, respectively.

The remainder, limited by their talents and unable to become Artifact Refiners or alchemists, could only focus on improving their Martial Dao to protect their respective families.

The Yez and Gagnon families were in essence families of Artifact Refiners and alchemists, with legacies spanning ten thousand years and cultivation resources rivaling those of first-rate powers.

Therefore, the descendants of the Yez and Gagnon families who dedicated themselves to Martial Dao, cultivated under such immense resources, naturally became formidable in their own right.

"If he truly came to participate in the 'Alchemist Competition'... then he must be human. Demons almost never become alchemists! That is an iron law on the Cloud Skies Continent."

The three middle-aged men exchanged looks again, each reading the surprise in the others' eyes.

Such a young man possessing a level of cultivation far superior to theirs had already stunned them beyond words.

Now, realizing he was likely an alchemist like themselves, here for the 'Alchemist Competition,'

they couldn't help but feel a profound sense of shock, their emotions churning tumultuously, struggling to settle.

"Perhaps he came with the middle-aged man by his side."

No matter what, the three of them couldn't bring themselves to believe that Wyatt Barnes was here to participate in the 'Alchemist Competition.' Soon, one of them speculated.

"That's possible."

The other two nodded in agreement, hoping it was indeed the case.

After all, their previous guess, in their view, was too far-fetched, almost impossible.

"Logan Bright, didn't you say that one of the judges of the 'Alchemist Competition' hosted by the Gagnon Family of Northumberland is your cousin?"

Suddenly, one middle-aged man looked at another middle-aged man in green with a bright-eyed look, "Otherwise, you could give your cousin a heads up... to directly eliminate the 'alchemist' who came with that guy?"

Towards the end, he looked at the middle-aged man standing behind the distant youth in purple, a cold smile faintly appearing at the corner of his mouth.

The one targeted, of course, was the 'Fill Bear' beside Wyatt Barnes.

Now, he assumed that Wyatt was just accompanying Fill Bear to the 'Alchemist Competition,' thinking Fill Bear was the actual alchemist.

"Yeah, Logan Bright, with just a word from your cousin, they'll have to pack up and leave immediately!"

Another middle-aged man also looked at the one in green, his face full of anticipation.

"Don't worry. Once my cousin comes out, I'll tell him... That guy dared to hurt me, so I'll make sure the person who came with him won't even have the qualification to participate in the 'Alchemist Competition' preliminaries!"

The man in green squinted confidently.

Following that, the three laughed, their laughter filled with smugness.

The scheming of the three was naturally unknown to Wyatt Barnes.

Of course, even if he knew, he wouldn't care.

"I wonder if there are any 'Grade One alchemists' in the current generation of the Gagnon Family."

Wyatt Barnes pondered, quite curious about this matter.

Subsequently, his peripheral vision caught a middle-aged man not far away, and he turned with a smile to speak, "Excuse me, brother, I'd like to inquire about something."

"Please go ahead."

The middle-aged man had already noticed Wyatt Barnes; the ice coffin floating beside Wyatt was too eye-catching to ignore.

"I've only recently arrived in the Northumberland area, aware that the 'Gagnon Family' is one of the two strongest forces there, and that the Gagnon family history has seen over a dozen 'Grade One alchemists.'"

Looking directly at the middle-aged man, Wyatt Barnes cut to the chase, "I'm just not sure whether there are 'Grade One alchemists' in the current generation of the Gagnon Family?"

"No."

The middle-aged man thought Wyatt Barnes would ask him something more substantial, but shook his head in response to such a simple question, "There are no 'Grade One alchemists' in the current Gagnon family... even the last 'Grade One alchemist' from the Gagnon family dates back nine hundred years."

"I see."

Wyatt Barnes nodded in understanding, then smiled slightly at the man, "Thank you for your guidance, brother."

"You're welcome, brother."

The middle-aged man returned the smile, his gaze then falling on the suspended ice coffin beside Wyatt, and he asked with some curiosity, "Brother, may I ask about the woman inside this ice coffin..."

"She is my woman..."

Before the man could finish, Wyatt Barnes looked toward the woman inside the ice coffin, Winnie Romero, his voice soft and tender.

Almost at the same time, wholly focused on Winnie's stunning face, Wyatt didn't notice that right as he finished talking, her right hand slightly moved.

The motion was subtle, and it quickly returned to stillness.

All of this went unnoticed not just by Wyatt, but by everyone present, including Fill Bear.

Lying inside the ice coffin, Winnie Romero had seemingly just responded to Wyatt Barnes's words.

"Brother, you are indeed fortunate."

The middle-aged man had by now also clearly seen the peerless beauty of Winnie Romero lying in the ice coffin and spoke enviously.

Wyatt Barnes politely returned the smile.

"My name is Finley Yellow, may I have your name, brother?"

The middle-aged man inquired.

"Wyatt Barnes."

Wyatt Barnes replied.

"What a good name!"

Finley Yellow did not skimp on his praise, and then he turned to Fill Bear, "And what should I call this gentleman?"

"My name is Fill Bear."

Fill Bear nodded at Finley Yellow.

"Are Elder Brother Wyatt and Brother Fill Bear also participating in the 'Alchemist Competition'?"

Finley Yellow then asked.

"I'm not an alchemist."

Fill Bear shook his head.

"That means Brother Fill Bear is accompanying Elder Brother Wyatt to participate in the 'Alchemist Competition.' Elder Brother Wyatt, you are truly accomplished at such a young age, to be a 'Sixth-tier alchemist' already. Your future is bound to be limitless," praised Finley Yellow. "With your talent of becoming a 'Sixth-tier alchemist' at such a young age, joining the Gagnon Family as an adopted member is almost a certainty."

The minimum requirement to participate in the 'Alchemist Competition' was to be a Sixth-tier alchemist.

Therefore, Finley Yellow speculated that Wyatt Barnes must be a Sixth-tier alchemist.

As for higher-level alchemists, he didn't dare to ponder that.

That Wyatt Barnes could become a Sixth-tier alchemist at such a young age was already deeply astonishing to him.

Such an alchemical talent was indeed monstrous.

Chapter 1062: Character

Upon hearing Finley Yellow's words, Wyatt Barnes simply smiled faintly.

Becoming an outsider recognized by the "Northumberland Gagnon Family" was certain?

His purpose in coming here was not to become an outsider of the Northumberland Gagnon Family; he had approached the Gagnon Family so that they would honor him as an Honorary Minister, a Sacrificial Officer.

One could imagine,

once he revealed his identity as a "Grade One Alchemist", even the Martial Emperor strongmen of the Northumberland Gagnon Family would show him respect.

"However, this 'Alchemist Competition' does seem worth participating in... When the competition officially starts, I'll reveal my 'Grade One Red Flame', and it's bound to be interesting,"

With this thought, a trace of a smile emerged at the corner of Wyatt Barnes's mouth.

And the smile that now appeared on the corners of Wyatt's mouth, when perceived by Finley Yellow, seemed to symbolize confidence.

Confidence that he would certainly be ranked among the top thirty in the 'Alchemist Competition' and become an outsider of the Northumberland Gagnon Family.

If Finley Yellow knew of Wyatt's true intentions at that moment, he might have been scared into fainting on the spot.

The Alchemist Competition had not yet started, and everyone, including Wyatt Barnes, stood waiting in silence.

As time passed, fewer and fewer people arrived.

Finally, for a long while, no one was seen.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Suddenly, two faint sounds of wind came, startling everyone present, including Wyatt Barnes.

As Wyatt and others turned toward the source of the wind noises, they discovered two elderly figures had appeared.

These were two old men, one dressed in blue robes, the other in gray.

The blue-robed old man was stout, with a firm face and an imposing brow, creating an invisible pressure that was somewhat overwhelming.

The gray-robed old man, slender with a gaunt face and a gloomy brow, exuded an eerie sense of chill.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

With the appearance of the two old men, five more figures materialized behind them, shadowing their movements.

Among these people were old men and middle-aged men, standing emotionlessly behind the two seniors, their gazes fixed ahead, never shifting in the slightest.

"The Gagnon family has come out!"

Someone whispered in a low voice, prompting everyone including Wyatt Barnes to regain their composure and scrutinize the seven individuals before them.

"The two leading them are both at the 'Transforming Void Realm Level Eight'... The remaining five range from the 'Transforming Void Realm Level Four' to 'Level Six',"

Wyatt's mental power extended out, quickly gauging the cultivation of the seven individuals.

Their cultivation levels were not considered strong for a second-rate power like the Northumberland Gagnon Family.

But Wyatt knew their cultivation strength did not need to be too formidable.

"Appearing just as the 'Alchemist Competition' is about to begin... These seven must be the people from the Northumberland Gagnon Family presiding over this Alchemist Competition! The hosts of the Alchemist Competition are undoubtedly alchemists themselves, and presumably of not insignificant grades,"

"Being high-grade alchemists with such levels of cultivation is quite commendable,"

Wyatt's eyes flashed sharply, his gaze piercing as though he could easily see through the seven individuals from the Northumberland Gagnon Family.

And indeed, Wyatt's guess was correct.

"Welcome to our Gagnon Family's Alchemist Competition as participants and observers... First, on behalf of the Gagnon Family, I thank you all for your enthusiasm. Secondly, this time our Gagnon Family will only accept the top thirty from the Alchemist Competition. If unfortunately eliminated, please do not be discouraged; our Gagnon Family will hold another 'Alchemist Competition' in three years,"

the blue-robed old man announced, his voice booming like a bell and reaching the ears of all present.

"My name is Zen Gagnon, an elder of the Gagnon family... The person beside me is also an elder of our family; you might have heard of him. He is Elder Dion Gagnon,"

continued the blue-robed old man, introducing himself and the gray-robed elder beside him to the crowd.

"Elder Dion Gagnon? Could it be the same one reputed to often produce Pill Medicines with a purity of more than seventy percent?"

"It must be him! I heard that one of the referees for today's Alchemist Competition is Elder Dion Gagnon!"

"Elder Dion Gagnon might only be a 'Grade Three Alchemist', but because he can produce Pill Medicines with a purity of over seventy percent, he stands out amongst third-grade alchemists,"

...

Many people whispered among themselves, discussing the gray-robed elder, Elder Dion Gagnon of the Gagnon Family.

"Elder Zen is also a 'Grade Three Alchemist' of the Gagnon Family, with a history of producing Pill Medicines of a purity exceeding seventy percent. He may not be quite at the level of Elder Dion, but the difference is marginal,"

"Indeed, Elder Zen is impressive too... If I could receive his guidance, my advancement in alchemy would be swift and significant,"

"Furthermore, I heard that Elder Zen is very approachable and humble... This is where Dion Gagnon falls short,"

...

Subsequently, more whispers spread among the crowd.

Meanwhile, Dion Gagnon's expression darkened slightly but he refrained from reacting.

As for Zen, although his face betrayed no emotion, there was a hint of pleasure in his eyes – everyone prefers praise to criticism.

"Today, Zen Gagnon and I will serve as the chief judges for this 'Alchemist Competition'... The five behind us are distinguished alchemists of our Gagnon Family, serving as referees to oversee your alchemy results,"

Zen continued to address the crowd.

"Hm?"

Halfway through Zen's speech, Wyatt stopped listening.

Of course, it wasn't that he intentionally wasn't listening, it was because his gaze had been drawn away by someone.

His gaze had originally been on Zen Gagnon and the other six members of the Gagnon Family from Northumberland, making it easy to spot any expressions that were out of place.

Now, it was that Dion Gagnon who had captivated his attention.

He noticed that Dion Gagnon was currently looking at a middle-aged man in green robes, occasionally nodding as if communicating something.

In the end, within the depths of Dion Gagnon's eyes, a sharp and predatory glint flashed by, seemingly ready to devour its prey.

"He..."

At first, even though Wyatt Barnes felt that the figure of the middle-aged man in green robes was somewhat familiar, he didn't think much of it.

However, right at that moment, the middle-aged man in green robes suddenly turned his head and looked towards him.

In the depths of the other man's gaze, there was a mix of mockery and disdain, and across his face spread a smile of having succeeded in a scheme.

"It's him!"

Now, seeing the true face of the middle-aged man in green robes, Wyatt Barnes finally recognized him, "No wonder he seemed familiar..."

The middle-aged man in the green robes was none other than one of the three middle-aged men he had taught a lesson outside the Gagnon household in Northumberland.

"It looks like he knows that Dion Gagnon... Not only knows him but seems to be quite familiar."

Wyatt's eyes narrowed.

Without guessing, he could also figure out what the middle-aged man in green robes and Dion Gagnon were discussing; it was very likely about how to make things difficult for him.

But, he didn't care.

If he were just a 'Grade Six alchemist,' perhaps he really would have fallen into their trap.

But the problem is, he is not a Grade Six alchemist at all!

"Everyone quiet down."

Soon, Zen Gagnon's voice continued to spread, surpassing the incredibly noisy scene, making the venue fall silent for a moment.

For a moment, everyone's gaze, including that of Wyatt Barnes, fell upon Zen Gagnon.

"The alchemist competition is divided into preliminary, semi-final, and final rounds... Before the preliminary round, you will need to draw lots, get your own number tags, and compete in the preliminary round in the order of the numbers."

Seeing that everyone was looking his way, Zen Gagnon said.

"It's starting!"

Suddenly, many people's eyes lit up with excitement.

The preliminary round is the beginning of the alchemist competition; only those who advance from the 'preliminary' can enter the 'semi-final.'

After the semi-final comes the 'final.'

Only the most outstanding thirty individuals will be able to enter the final.

Those who can enter the final will each become an external member of the Gagnon Family.

The final will determine the specific rankings of the thirty individuals, with those ranking at the top receiving generous rewards.

At the same time, they will become the main cultivation targets of the Gagnon Family.

"I've heard that the top three in the final, in addition to physical rewards, will also become disciples of the Gagnon Family's Grade Two alchemists, able to receive personal guidance!"

"My goal is to be among the top three in the final! As long as I can receive guidance from a Grade Two alchemist, I will surely become a 'Grade Four alchemist' in a short time!"

"Those who come to participate in the alchemist competition, as long as they have some strength, all aim for more than just becoming an external member of the Gagnon Family... Each one hopes to receive guidance from the Gagnon Family's high-grade alchemists."

...

Many people talked amongst themselves, their eyes burning with passion.

Among them, there were many 'Grade Five alchemists,' and their ultimate goal was to become disciples of the Gagnon Family's Grade Two alchemists.

As the saying goes, those who are close to the water get the moon first!

Being a disciple, one could assist a Grade Two alchemist; as long as you serve the Grade Two alchemist well, you can receive guidance at any time.

"Let them draw lots."

Zen Gagnon looked towards the middle-aged man following him and said indifferently.

"Yes."

After the middle-aged man respectfully responded, he was about to leap out to fetch the items needed for the drawing of lots, allowing Wyatt Barnes and the others who came to participate in the 'alchemist competition' to draw their lots.

"Wait!"

Just then, a voice sounded abruptly, causing the middle-aged man to halt, not yet having managed to leap out.

"Elder Dion Gagnon."

The middle-aged man looked towards the old man standing shoulder to shoulder with Zen Gagnon, not daring to take any rash actions.

"Dion Gagnon, do you have something to say?"

Zen Gagnon raised his eyebrows and asked Dion Gagnon.

Dion Gagnon nodded indifferently, then stepped forward and looked around before speaking confidently, "Today is the day our Northumberland Gagnon Family holds the 'alchemist competition' to recruit outstanding external members... I personally welcome everyone's participation."

"However, when our Gagnon Family recruits external members, we look not only at talent in alchemy but also at character!"

"As I know, some of you here have a violent temperament and often harm others... Such people are not qualified to participate in the 'alchemist competition' held by our Gagnon Family!"

As he said this, a gleam shot from Dion Gagnon's eyes, finally landing on a young man in purple clothes in the distance, while also looking at the middle-aged man behind the youth.

Chapter 1063: Gagnon Family's Third Young Master

The youth in purple was, of course, 'Wyatt Barnes'.

As for the middle-aged man standing behind Wyatt Barnes, it was 'Fill Bear'.

When Dion Gagnon uttered those words and fixed his gaze on Wyatt Barnes and Fill Bear, everyone else's eyes followed suit and landed on the two of them.

Soon, people standing near Wyatt Barnes and Fill Bear began to distance themselves, as if deeply afraid of bringing trouble upon themselves.

Before long, the spot where Wyatt Barnes and Fill Bear stood was utterly deserted.

Other than the floating ice coffin beside Wyatt Barnes, only Finley Yellow was standing there, although his complexion didn't look too good either.

He wanted to leave, but considering he knew Wyatt Barnes, it seemed somewhat inappropriate to do so.

As Finley Yellow hesitated, Dion Gagnon's gaze fell upon him and he asked indifferently, "Are you with them?"

Once Dion Gagnon had spoken, Finley Yellow's complexion greatly changed, and he hurriedly waved his hands saying, "No... No! I don't know them, I don't know them."

In a panic, Finley Yellow quickly moved away from Wyatt Barnes and Fill Bear as if running from a plague.

Finley Yellow's words clearly reached Wyatt Barnes's ears.

However, Wyatt Barnes didn't mind.

Putting aside the fact that his acquaintance with Finley Yellow was a brief one, even if Finley Yellow were his friend, he had the right to make his own choices, which couldn't be forced.

In this regard, he was very open-minded.

At this moment, the large space was left with only Wyatt Barnes and Fill Bear standing there.

To be precise, there were three people.

There was also Winnie Romero, lying inside the 'ice coffin' floating beside Wyatt Barnes.

"You two, with such poor character... Our Gagnon Family does not welcome you! Your qualification for today's alchemy competition has been revoked," Dion Gagnon said to Wyatt Barnes and Fill Bear, his tone casual yet undeniable.

His words carried an air of unquestionable authority.

It was as if he were the 'judge' who controlled life and death, his mere statement sentencing Wyatt Barnes and Fill Bear to a fate from which they couldn't escape.

Standing to the side, Zen Gagnon slightly furrowed his brow.

He could clearly see what was happening; it was nothing more than Dion Gagnon intentionally suppressing the young man in purple and the people with him.

As for the reason.

He had just noticed Dion Gagnon exchanging meaningful glances with someone attending the alchemy competition—the middle-aged man in green seemed familiar, as if he had seen him somewhere before.

"That's right! He visited our Gagnon Family before; he's Dion Gagnon's cousin."

Soon, Zen Gagnon finally remembered and could almost confirm that Dion Gagnon was abusing his power for personal gain.

Nevertheless, even so, although he was dissatisfied, he still didn't plan to intervene and stop Dion Gagnon's actions.

No matter what.

The young man in purple and the people with him were strangers to him.

And Dion Gagnon, after all, was still an elder of the Gagnon Family.

He couldn't possibly offend the latter for the sake of the former.

So, he chose to remain silent.

"Poor character?" Wyatt Barnes suddenly laughed, his laugh bright and radiant, leading everyone except for Fill Bear to think he had gone mad.

"Keep laughing... You won't be laughing for much longer," including the middle-aged man in green, the three middle-aged men who had been injured by Wyatt Barnes outside of the Northumberland Gagnon Family looked at Wyatt Barnes with a mocking smile.

In their eyes.

Since one of the two chief judges of today's alchemy competition had already announced revoking the young man in purple's qualification, he was doomed to be kicked out.

"Didn't you hear what I said?" Dion Gagnon, seeing that Wyatt Barnes and Fill Bear had not reacted to his words, felt his authority challenged. A cold light flickered in his eyes as he asked in a deep voice.

"Elder Dion Gagnon, what you are doing is against the rules,"

However, instead of a response or departure from Wyatt Barnes and Fill Bear, Dion Gagnon was met with a voice of righteous indignation.

"Elder Zen Gagnon, what do you mean by this?" Dion Gagnon turned to look at Zen Gagnon next to him, his expression growing darker.

The one who questioned him was 'Zen Gagnon'.

Zen Gagnon's recent changes in expression had all been seen by Dion Gagnon, who knew Zen Gagnon had no intention of interfering.

Just moments ago, Dion Gagnon thought Zen Gagnon was being sensibly nonintrusive, yet unexpectedly, Zen Gagnon stepped in.

Although the turn of events was somewhat abrupt, Dion Gagnon didn't think too much of it—only feeling that Zen Gagnon publicly refuting him was a deliberate move to slight him.

"Elder Dion Gagnon, you claim that their character is flawed, yet you have no explanation for it. Could it be that you have met them before, or perhaps you know them?" Zen Gagnon appeared to have become a different person, initially seeming to condone Dion Gagnon's actions motivated by personal grudges but now sounding as though he was the embodiment of justice and fairness.

Zen Gagnon's sudden shift—not only Dion Gagnon but even Wyatt Barnes were somewhat surprised.

When Dion Gagnon righteously declared the cancellation of his alchemy competition qualification and demanded he leave the Gagnon Family, Wyatt Barnes had seriously observed the judge 'Zen Gagnon's' expression.

Back then, Zen Gagnon was a bystander.

Now, the unexpected transformation left him somewhat unable to react.

"What caused Zen Gagnon to suddenly change like this? What motivated such a change?"

About this, Wyatt Barnes was completely puzzled.

Yet he felt there must be a reason.

Zen Gagnon's action would undoubtedly offend Dion Gagnon, an elder who had worked with the Gagnon Family in Northumberland for many years.

If he knew Zen Gagnon and was on good terms with him, that would be one thing.

But the problem was that he didn't know Zen Gagnon at all.

All that Zen Gagnon was doing now was for him, a person he had never met.

There must be a demon behind an abnormal event!

Wyatt Barnes found himself in agreement with this saying.

"I don't know them!"

Facing Zen Gagnon's questioning, Dion Gagnon's eyes flashed coldly as he said in a deep voice, "However, someone does know them! And they experienced firsthand being injured by him."

"The person you're talking about being injured by him... where are they? Can they be called out to speak for themselves?"

Zen Gagnon raised an eyebrow and said indifferently, "After all, who knows if they are deliberately framing... Elder Dion Gagnon, what do you think?"

"Hmph!"

Dion Gagnon snorted coldly, then glanced at three middle-aged men including the one in green, and said indifferently, "Since Elder Zen Gagnon wants to know the ins and outs of the incident, you all tell him everything."

"Yes!"

Initially, the three middle-aged men thought that the purple-robed young man who injured them would soon be expelled, but they never expected Zen Gagnon to intervene unexpectedly.

Hearing Dion Gagnon's summons, they did not dare to delay and immediately responded in unison.

Then, they looked at Zen Gagnon.

"Elder Zen Gagnon, earlier outside the Gagnon residence, he openly injured the three of us... We three have never seen him before, let alone known him," the middle-aged man in green said righteously to Zen Gagnon. "Such scum, if allowed into the Gagnon Family, will only tarnish our name!"

"He randomly attacked people near the Gagnon residence, injuring those who were here to participate in the 'Alchemist Competition,' people who could possibly become members of the Gagnon Family. A person like that has no right to enter the Gagnon residence!"

"And his accomplice there, abetting evil! Once these two enter the Gagnon Family, it'll be like two pieces of rat droppings ruining a whole pot of porridge."

The other two middle-aged men added their agreement, speaking righteously.

At the same time, the surroundings erupted into noise.

"If that's really the case, the two of them indeed don't deserve to join the Gagnon Family."

"Hmph! The Gagnon Family is one of the most prominent clans in our region of Northumberland; how could we tolerate such violently disposed individuals."

"Get out!"

"Out!"

...

After hearing the words of the middle-aged man in green and his companions, a group of people around them pointed at Wyatt Barnes and Fill Bear, speaking rudely.

Wyatt Barnes completely ignored this scene, remaining composed from beginning to end as if the storm's center wasn't him but someone else.

However, just because he could remain calm didn't mean others could do the same.

"You're accusing others before being accused yourself!"

Fill Bear's face turned a deep shade of red as he faced the pointing and commentary around him, suddenly shouting out as he pointed at the three middle-aged men in green, shaking, "The Young Master did injure you, but why don't you tell the whole story?"

"With so many people here, why did the Young Master only injure you three and not anyone else?"

By the end of his speech, Fill Bear was so agitated that his body began to tremble.

It didn't matter what others said about him.

But it was absolutely unacceptable for others to speak ill of his Young Master!

Fill Bear's words turned the focus of the scene from Wyatt Barnes to the three men in green, "That's right, why did he only injure you?"

"When I arrived, I passed by him too, but he had no intention of hurting us."

"Could it be that you provoked someone and therefore got taught a lesson?"

...

Many began to question the credibility of the three middle-aged men in green.

Just when the brows of the middle-aged men in green furrowed and Dion Gagnon's face remained dark.

"Hmph!"

A sudden cold snort overpowered the noise of the crowd.

Then, under the watchful eyes of everyone, a handsome young man dressed in brocade flew out and appeared before Zen Gagnon and Dion Gagnon, standing there proudly.

"Third Young Master."

The moment the newcomer appeared, Zen Gagnon, Dion Gagnon, and five other members of the Gagnon Family promptly saluted him.

Perhaps, in terms of cultivation and expertise in 'alchemy,' the newcomer wasn't on par with them. But he was a direct descendant of the Gagnon Family, with a high status that far exceeded that of these collateral relatives.

Such is the family hierarchy!

The 'direct line of descent' was paramount.

"I've been listening in the shadows and I've heard everything about the incident... Since Elder Dion Gagnon feels they don't deserve to stay with us in the Gagnon Family, then just let them be kicked out," said the Third Young Master of the Gagnon Family, as soon as he appeared, looking down at Wyatt Barnes and Fill Bear as if they were ants he could crush at any moment.

"Third Young Master, you..."

Zen Gagnon's expression changed slightly.

"What? Elder Zen Gagnon, do you not trust Elder Dion Gagnon's judgment, or do you also doubt mine?"

The Third Young Master of the Gagnon Family interrupted Zen Gagnon, looking at him with intense eyes.

Chapter 1064: Resounding Slap

Wyatt Barnes calmly watched the young man who suddenly appeared, "The 'Third Young Master' of the Gagnon Family from Northumberland?"

The sudden appearance of the Gagnon Family's Third Young Master, as well as his current stance, undoubtedly revealed one thing.

He was on Dion Gagnon's side.

However, even so, Wyatt Barnes's expression remained unchanged, as though his demeanor would remain unaltered even if Mount Tai were collapsing in front of him.

"Younger brother, you really command quite the presence!"

Just as Zen Gagnon heard the words of the Gagnon Family's Third Young Master and was momentarily at a loss, a loud voice came, attracting the attention of everyone present.

In the distance, a young man flew over swiftly, arriving beside Zen Gagnon in an instant.

"Second Young Master!"

As soon as the young man appeared, Zen Gagnon and five other Gagnon Family scions hurriedly paid their respects.

Seeing the young man, Dion Gagnon slightly furrowed his brows, but eventually gave a slight bow as well.

"It's the Gagnon Family's Second Young Master, 'Jadiel Gagnon'!"

"I really didn't expect that this 'Alchemist Contest' wouldn't only bring out the Gagnon Family's Third Young Master but also the Second Young Master."

"The Gagnon Family's Second Young Master is said to be one of the two leading heirs to the next generation head of the family."

"The only one who could possibly contend with the Gagnon Family's Eldest Young Master for the position of the family head in the next generation must be the Eldest Young Master 'Kartier Gagnon' himself."

"That's right! As for this Gagnon Family's Third Young Master 'Damari Gagnon,' although not bad, he still falls short compared to the Eldest Young Master and the Second Young Master... However, I heard he is the Eldest Young Master's biological brother."

...

Many people whispered among themselves.

These individuals all had a certain understanding of the Gagnon Family from Northumberland.

"So that's how it is."

With his exceptional hearing, Wyatt Barnes naturally took in all these whispered conversations and seemed to understand something all at once.

"Second Brother, you aren't thinking of protecting them, are you? They are despicable and unworthy of entering our Gagnon Family!"

Seeing Jadiel Gagnon appear, Damari Gagnon's eyes flashed coldly, and he spoke in a deep voice.

However, Jadiel Gagnon ignored him, as if he hadn't heard a word, and looked towards the young man in purple standing not far away.

"We meet again."

Jadiel Gagnon said with a slight smile.

"Yes, we meet again."

The young man in purple being stared at by Jadiel Gagnon was none other than 'Wyatt Barnes.' Faced with Jadiel Gagnon's initiative to greet him, Wyatt Barnes also responded with a smile.

When Jadiel Gagnon had just appeared, Wyatt Barnes recognized him.

It was the 'brother' from the pair of siblings he had met on the road when he, Winnie Romero, and Taoi Romero left the Great Mini Dynasty to go to the ancient desert city.

He remembered.

Back then, it was Taoi Romero who, by chance, saved the lives of that pair of siblings.

At that time, Wyatt Barnes had heard the siblings say that they were from the 'Gagnon Family of Northumberland,' but back then, he didn't have any concept of what those four words meant.

It wasn't until he arrived in this 'Land of Northumberland' that he understood the significance behind the words 'Gagnon Family of Northumberland.'

A family with a legacy of ten thousand years!

An alchemist family!

In their history up to now, they have had over a dozen 'Grade One alchemists'!

"Jadiel Gagnon."

Jadiel Gagnon looked towards Wyatt Barnes and suddenly spoke, clearly introducing himself.

"Wyatt Barnes."

Wyatt Barnes responded with a smile.

At the same time, his gaze swept over Jadiel Gagnon and Zen Gagnon standing together, and his mind stirred with a guess at what might be going on.

"Just now, this Elder Zen Gagnon didn't seem inclined to intervene... but in the blink of an eye, he appeared to be intentionally protecting me."

"I was wondering why he would help me... Now it seems that it was undoubtedly Jadiel Gagnon who signaled him. Jadiel Gagnon must have been hiding in the shadows from the start and recognized me."

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

This moment, the fog that had recently shrouded Wyatt Barnes completely dissipated.

Seeing Wyatt Barnes greeting Jadiel Gagnon like an old friend, the expressions on the faces of the onlookers changed more or less.

"He actually knows the Gagnon Family's Second Young Master?"

The middle-aged man in green, along with his two companions, changed their expression, revealing a hint of wariness in their eyes.

They never imagined that the young man in purple, whom they despised to their bones, actually knew the distinguished Second Young Master 'Jadiel Gagnon' from the Gagnon Family of Northumberland.

Moreover, the relationship between them seemed to be rather significant.

"No wonder just now Zen Gagnon was willing to offend me to meddle in this affair... It turns out he is the friend of the Second Young Master! It seems that earlier it was also the Second Young Master from the shadows who signaled Zen Gagnon to help him."

Dion Gagnon's face darkened as he secretly guessed at some of the happenings.

At the same time, his eyes flickered with a cold gleam, and his forbidding gaze never left the purple figure in the distance.

Noticing a sinister gaze sweeping over him, Wyatt Barnes raised an eyebrow and gave Dion Gagnon a cursory glance but didn't bother with him.

A Grade Three alchemist?

At Level Eight of the Transforming Void Realm?

To be honest, whether in 'alchemy' or 'Martial Dao cultivation,' Wyatt Barnes didn't take this Dion Gagnon seriously.

"Wyatt Barnes... actually knows the Gagnon Family's Second Young Master?"

Finley Yellow stood to the side, looking at Wyatt Barnes, who was smiling and making eye contact with the Gagnon Family's Second Young Master 'Jadiel Gagnon,' and while his heart filled with regret, it felt as though it was bleeding.

He knew.

He had missed an opportunity to connect with the Gagnon Family's Second Young Master.

If he hadn't avoided Wyatt Barnes like avoiding the plague earlier, if he hadn't said he didn't know Wyatt Barnes, he would certainly now be considered a friend by Wyatt Barnes.

If he were a friend of Wyatt Barnes, it would have been as easy as flipping his hand to establish a relationship with the Second Young Master of the Gagnon Family through Wyatt Barnes.

However, he had destroyed all of that with his own hands.

"I wondered why Second Brother you were protecting them... so it turns out to be someone that Second Brother you know,"

Kartier Gagnon took a deep look at Jadiel Gagnon, his voice tinged with surprise.

"Second Brother you really have a wide circle of friends, knowing all sorts of people from all walks of life."

His tone was laced with sarcasm, and after a pause, he continued, "However, no matter if they are friends of Second Brother you, according to the rules of our Gagnon Family, someone of despicable character is not allowed into the Gagnon Family!"

Still, Jadiel Gagnon did not bother with him, just as he had not before.

This made Kartier Gagnon's face grow uglier.

"How did you come to our Gagnon Family?"

Jadiel Gagnon looked at Wyatt Barnes, asking with some surprise.

"I thought I'd mix in with your Gagnon Family, maybe work as a 'Sacrificial Officer' or 'Honorary Minister'."

Wyatt Barnes said with a smile, telling the truth.

Sacrificial Officer? Honorary Minister?

As soon as Wyatt Barnes's words fell, the room fell into dead silence.

Even Jadiel Gagnon was taken aback,

becoming a Sacrificial Officer or an Honorary Minister for their Gagnon Family was not so easy.

If one were a martial artist, at the very least a 'Martial Emperor Realm' strength was required, only Martial Emperor-level experts were qualified to become a Sacrificial Officer or an Honorary Minister for their Gagnon Family.

If one were an alchemist, one must also be at least a 'Grade Two alchemist' to be eligible.

Martial Emperor-level experts?

Grade Two or higher alchemists?

Jadiel Gagnon sized up Wyatt Barnes, shaking his head to himself, thinking that Wyatt Barnes had just been joking.

"Hahaha... "

After the silence, many people came back to their senses and burst into huge laughter.

For a while, the majority of people present looked at Wyatt Barnes as if looking at an 'idiot'.

"Him, if not relying on the relationship with the Second Young Master of the Gagnon Family, I'm afraid it's questionable whether he could even advance smoothly in the 'Alchemist Competition', let alone becoming an external family member of the Gagnon Family."

"Exactly! He should take a reality check in the mirror, see what he is made of... and he wants to become a Sacrificial Officer or a Protector of the Gagnon Family? Does he even qualify?"

"I think he's just boasting too much... But, having the guts to boast in front of so many people, I think he's just asking to be insulted!"

"Probably just daydreaming."

...

Many people spoke sarcastically about Wyatt Barnes, all without exception thinking he was just blowing hot air or daydreaming.

To become a Sacrificial Officer or Protector of the Northumberland Gagnon Family?

Without the strength of the 'Martial Emperor Realm' or being a 'Grade Two' or higher alchemist, don't even think about it!

"This Wyatt Barnes, he really has lost his mind!"

The middle-aged man in green and his two companions looked at Wyatt Barnes again, their faces filled with mockery, thinking that Wyatt Barnes was completely delusional.

"He's a fool."

Dion Gagnon scoffed.

"Haha... Second Brother, is your friend's mind okay?"

Damari Gagnon couldn't help laughing uproariously, his eyes full of disdain as he looked at Wyatt Barnes.

Slap!

Almost at the moment Damari Gagnon's words fell, a loud and crisp slap suddenly sounded.

Immediately after, everyone saw.

On one side of Damari Gagnon's face, the Third Young Master of the Gagnon Family, a stark red palm print appeared, and within moments, that side of his face was completely swollen, resembling half a pig's head.

Simultaneously, everyone noticed that in front of Damari Gagnon, there appeared a figure, a figure clad in purple.

Looking at the figure in purple, most people including Jadiel Gagnon were involuntarily taken aback.

"You... you dare to hit me?"

Damari Gagnon, covering his swollen cheek, stared fiercely with blood-red murderous intent, fixated on the young man in purple standing before him, wishing nothing more than to kill him on the spot.

However, although he was furious to the extreme, wishing to dismember the person before him, he still did not act rashly.

Since the other party was able to slap him without any reaction on his part, it showed that the other's strength far surpassed his own.

"Third Young Master, you keep saying that I have despicable character... yet aren't you, with your words, casually insulting others, also considered despicable in character?"

After slapping Damari Gagnon, the person standing before him was none other than Wyatt Barnes.

Wyatt Barnes faced Damari Gagnon with calm eyes, a faint smile emerging at the corners of his mouth.

This smile, in Damari Gagnon's eyes, was like the grin of a demon.

"Dion Gagnon, kill him!"

Hearing Wyatt Barnes's words, the murderous intent in Damari Gagnon's eyes intensified as he suddenly shouted with a sharp command.

Whoosh!

Almost as Damari Gagnon's voice sounded, the already poised Dion Gagnon leaped out, shooting toward Wyatt Barnes's position like a bolt of lightning.

"Die!"

Dion Gagnon's gloomy face displayed bone-chilling coldness, his eyes filled with extreme severity, and as he raised his hand, a spirit knife appeared out of thin air, slashing down directly above Wyatt Barnes's head.

Hum!

A piercing sound of the knife's whir echoed in response.

Chapter 1065: To Kill or Not to Kill?

Clang!

Whoosh!

A harsh clash of metal resounded, followed by the fleeting wail of a sword.

Everyone present could hear the clash of metal.

As for the fleeting wail of the sword, less than half could hear it.

"So fast!"

Aside from Dion Gagnon, Zen Gagnon, arguably the strongest there, seemed to witness something horrifying, his pupils suddenly shrinking as his face showed astonishment.

As for the others, they couldn't clearly see what had happened.

In their eyes, as the Gagnon Family's Third Young Master, Damari Gagnon, bellowed fiercely, the Gagnon Family elder, Dion Gagnon, made a move against Wyatt Barnes, intending to kill him.

Just as Dion lunged at Wyatt, they heard the clash of metal.

Immediately after, they saw a stream of fresh blood spray the sky, as if solidifying into bright, dazzling red roses in mid-air.

Boom!

The next moment, the sound of a body hitting the ground was heard.

"This... how is this possible?!"

Looking at the body that had hit the ground and was now utterly silent, many people present gasped in shock.

Their faces and eyes were filled with incredulity.

Soon, a series of gazes landed on the proudly standing figure in purple.

Among these gazes, there were several mixed with astonishment and perplexity.

"He... he killed Elder Dion Gagnon?"

"How could his strength be so formidable!"

"He's only how old? He looks at most about twenty-five."

"Could he be a 'monster'?"

"No! If he were a monster, would he come to participate in the Gagnon Family's 'Alchemist Competition'? It is nearly impossible for a monster to become an alchemist, not to mention an alchemist of 'Level Six' or higher."

"If he is a human martial artist... then does he not only possess terrifying 'Martial Dao talent' but also enviable alchemical talent?"

...

Soon, a few more shades of shock were added to the gaze directed at the purple figure.

They could hardly imagine.

That such an extraordinary being existed in this world!

"Uncle!"

At that moment, a green figure dashed out and fell next to Dion Gagnon's body, crying out in sorrow, his voice laden with endless desolation.

"Uncle?"

As Wyatt Barnes became the center of attention, he coldly swept his gaze over the green-clad middle-aged man beside Dion Gagnon's body, "No wonder Dion Gagnon saw me as a thorn in his side... it turns out, one of the three people I injured before was his nephew!"

Now, Wyatt understood everything.

If there were anyone present who was not shocked by Wyatt's display of strength, aside from Winnie Romero lying in the ice coffin, it would only be Fill Bear.

The others were shocked to the point of being unable to recover for a long time.

"He's so strong... and here I was, previously worried about his safety."

After Jadiel Gagnon came to his senses, he stared blankly at the nearby purple figure, feeling that the figure before him was so imposing.

"Is he really from that remote region in the deep south? Could such an extraordinary entity really come from a place as small as a nook in the mountains?"

Jadiel Gagnon's face showed disbelief.

Wyatt's 'origin', due to their initial encounter, was not hard for him to guess.

"Where did the Second Young Master meet this 'Wyatt Barnes'? He's simply extraordinary!"

Zen Gagnon's corner of the mouth twitched fiercely.

Just now, when Dion Gagnon made his move against Wyatt, it was as fast as lightning, leaving him completely unprepared and unable to respond.

He had thought that Wyatt would be killed by Dion.

But who could have imagined that the result would be so theatrical.

"You... you..."

As Wyatt turned his gaze back to the Gagnon Family's Third Young Master, Damari Gagnon, standing not far in front of Wyatt, Damari's face changed drastically, showing sheer panic.

Like everyone else.

He had never imagined that the Wyatt in front of him would possess such terrifying strength, to the extent that even Dion Gagnon of the 'Transforming Void Realm Level Eight' had died by his hand.

From the moment Dion made his move to his death, let alone any celestial phenomenon triggered by Wyatt's power, Dion's power hadn't even been enough to provoke the forces of the world and form a celestial phenomenon.

Dion had taken the initiative to strike first.

The moment he made his move, he was killed!

It all happened in the blink of an eye.

Wyatt's actions were lightning fast; Damari hadn't been able to see anything clearly from start to finish.

Just as Damari's face turned red and he stared at Wyatt in horror, his legs shaking, Wyatt made his move.

Whoosh!

With a flick of his hand as fast as lightning, he easily grabbed Damari's neck, lifting him forcefully off the ground, leaving his feet dangling in the air.

At the same time, cold light shone in the eyes of both Wyatt and Damari as they locked gazes.

A killing intent soared from Wyatt's body, clearly showing his intention to kill Damari.

"You... you want... want to kill me?!"

Struggling to speak as Wyatt choked him, Damari's face turned red and then purple, fear manifesting in his eyes, stemming from the depths of his soul.

"You ordered someone to kill me... and you think I shouldn't kill you?"

Wyatt's expression was calm, and so was his tone.

But from this calmness, those present could hear the chilling killing intent, making their skin crawl.

"Has Wyatt Barnes gone mad? He actually wants to kill the Gagnon Family's Third Young Master!"

"Once he truly kills the Third Young Master of the Gagnon Family... even if his martial arts talent is strong, and his alchemy talent is strong, he will not escape death!"

"Killing the Third Young Master of the Gagnon Family is like slapping the Gagnon Family in the face, and the Gagnon Family will definitely not let it go!"

"By then, even if the Second Young Master pleads for him, it will be useless... he is bound to die!"

...

The group of onlookers whispered among themselves, each of them wearing a solemn expression.

"Kill him! Kill him!"

Meanwhile, slumped beside the corpse of Dion Gagnon, a middle-aged man in green, who had just reached out to close Dion's unseeing eyes, stared at Wyatt Barnes with rage and madness in his eyes, roaring inside.

He knew he could not avenge his uncle.

So, he could only pin his hopes on the Gagnon Family.

Wyatt Barnes, by killing his uncle, had already offended the Gagnon Family.

However, with the Second Young Master pleading for him, the Gagnon Family would definitely not kill Wyatt Barnes to avenge his uncle.

After all, his uncle was just a collateral member of the Gagnon Family, as cheap as grass compared to the Second Young Master!

However, if Wyatt Barnes killed the Third Young Master, everything would be different.

By then, even if the Second Young Master pleads for him, the Gagnon Family would stop at nothing to kill Wyatt Barnes!

"Wyatt Barnes, don't kill him!"

Upon sensing the rising killing intent on Wyatt Barnes, the Second Young Master 'Jadiel Gagnon' and the elder 'Zen Gagnon' almost simultaneously cried out.

Panic was evidently more pronounced on their faces.

As members of the Gagnon Family, they naturally knew the consequences of killing a direct descendant of the Gagnon Family.

"Hmm?"

Wyatt Barnes furrowed his brow and turned to look at Jadiel.

He had a good impression of Jadiel.

But to let Damari Gagnon go was something he could not do.

Although he had already killed Dion, who had tried to kill him, Dion had been instructed by Damari.

Damari was the mastermind.

He would not let go of someone who wanted him dead.

"Wyatt Barnes, stay calm, stay calm! Don't be impulsive... Damari is not worth dying for, but you don't have to ruin yourself over someone like Damari."

Jadiel's breathing became rapid as he continuously tried to persuade.

"Ruin myself?"

Wyatt Barnes raised an eyebrow.

"Damari, no matter what, is a direct descendant of our Northumberland Gagnon Family... If you kill him, it's the same as slapping our Gagnon Family in the face! Everyone in our Gagnon Family will stop at nothing to kill you!"

Jadiel nodded hurriedly, expressing his fears.

Upon hearing this, Wyatt Barnes became silent for a moment, his eyes flickering as if he was pondering something.

Meanwhile, the atmosphere at the scene turned extremely oppressive, and everyone's gaze fell on Wyatt Barnes, seemingly curious about his upcoming decision.

Would he kill Damari Gagnon?

Or not?

"I wonder if Wyatt Barnes will really kill the Third Young Master of the Gagnon Family..."

Many people spoke in low voices, their tone filled with doubt.

"Knowing that killing the Third Young Master would mean certain death... he probably wouldn't dare."

"I think so too."

...

More people believed Wyatt Barnes wouldn't dare to kill Damari Gagnon.

After all, if he were to kill Damari Gagnon, Wyatt Barnes wouldn't survive either.

If they were in Wyatt Barnes's shoes, they admitted they wouldn't dare kill Damari Gagnon.

In their opinion,

one's own life was more important than anything else; it wasn't worth risking one's life over a moment of anger.

"Cough cough... you wouldn't dare kill me... you wouldn't dare kill me!"

At that moment, Damari Gagnon, whom Wyatt Barnes was holding by the neck, coughed twice, and a look of arrogance appeared on his pale face as he contemptuously stared at Wyatt Barnes.

"Are you sure... I wouldn't dare kill you?"

Initially appearing thoughtful, Wyatt Barnes, upon hearing Damari's provocative words, his eyes flashed, and he snapped back to reality.

He tightened his grip on Damari's neck a bit more.

"Cough... cough cough... what... what are you doing?!"

Damari struggled to breathe due to the increased pressure from Wyatt Barnes's hand, his pupils constricting as he continued to struggle.

"Wyatt Barnes! Don't!"

Seeing this, Jadiel's face changed dramatically.

"Wyatt Barnes, you must think this through... once you kill the Third Young Master, you won't be able to live!"

Zen Gagnon also advised.

"Young Master!"

At that moment, Fill Bear, somewhat influenced by the surrounding atmosphere, looked at Wyatt Barnes worriedly and joined in the urging, "There's no need to risk everything for him."

"The Northumberland Gagnon Family, with a legacy thousands of years long..."

Wyatt Barnes seemed not to hear the advice from Jadiel, Zen, and Fill Bear, instead muttering to himself, pausing mid-sentence.

Then, he turned his head back to look at Jadiel and asked, "In the history of your Gagnon Family, has there ever been someone who killed a direct descendant of the Gagnon Family and still survived?"

"There has been."

Although Jadiel didn't know why Wyatt Barnes was asking this, he still nodded.

"Who were they?"

Wyatt Barnes's eyes flashed with curiosity as he asked.

Chapter 1066: Two Kinds of People

"They are divided into two types of people... One type is the 'Martial Emperor' who can leave our Gagnon Family helpless!"

When Jadiel Gagnon reached this point, he paused, his expression becoming somewhat solemn, his tone mixed with a hint of helplessness.

Martial Emperors!

Moreover, Martial Emperors that left the Gagnon Family helpless!

The words of Jadiel Gagnon clearly reached the ears of everyone present.

For a moment, everyone agreed deeply.

A Martial Emperor that could leave the Gagnon Family helpless was clearly an existence whose strength was above even the strongest Martial Emperor in the Gagnon Family.

Such an existence, the Gagnon Family simply had no way to deal with him.

If he killed a legitimate descendant of the Gagnon Family, even if the Gagnon Family was angry, they could not take revenge.

Although the Gagnon Family had connections with some 'first-rate forces' beyond the Weak Water River on the mainland, those forces would only take action when the Gagnon Family was about to be exterminated.

If the Gagnon Family was not facing the danger of being exterminated, let alone the death of a legitimate descendant, even if the head of the Gagnon Family died, the first-rate forces would not make a move.

They were protecting the Gagnon Family, not any particular individual of the Gagnon Family.

"What about the other type of person?"

Wyatt Barnes's eyes flashed as he continued to ask.

"The other type of person is not a 'Martial Emperor'."

Jadiel Gagnon slowly began to speak, successfully attracting the gazes of everyone except the Gagnon Family descendants, before he continued, "That type of person has reached almost the pinnacle in the art of alchemy... They are precisely 'Grade One alchemists'!"

Grade One alchemists!

Upon these words from Jadiel Gagnon, the whole place fell into dead silence.

At that moment, even if a needle were dropped to the ground, you might have been able to hear it.

"So it's a 'Grade One alchemist'!"

"The Northumberland Gagnon Family is, in itself, an alchemist family... A Grade One alchemist is enough to earn the respect of the Gagnon Family."

"Additionally, the influence of a Grade One alchemist is immense! This can be seen from the fact that the Gagnon Family has been passed down for thousands of years... The reason the Gagnon Family has been able to survive for thousands of years is because of the dozen or so 'Grade One alchemists' in the history of the Gagnon Family."

...

After everyone came back to their senses, they all nodded in sudden understanding and whispered to each other, deeply agreeing with this point.

A Grade One alchemist might not be as powerful in martial strength as a strong member of the Northumberland Gagnon Family.

However, the influence of a Grade One alchemist was enough to make the Gagnon Family wary and even afraid to provoke.

"Cough cough... Did you... did you hear that? Only... only Martial Emperors... Grade One alchemists... cough cough... can remain unscathed... after killing me... after killing me... cough cough..."

"You... you don't have the... the right... you don't... don't have the right to kill me!"

Meanwhile, Damari Gagnon, whom Wyatt Barnes was holding by the neck and lifting, began to fuss again, his eyes showing contempt as he glared fearlessly at Wyatt Barnes.

"Only 'Martial Emperors' and 'Grade One alchemists' can remain unscathed after killing you, huh?"

Wyatt Barnes calmly met Damari Gagnon's gaze, a flash of brilliance in his eyes, revealing a hint of madness.

"No... No!!"

Feeling Wyatt Barnes's grip tightening, the color drained from Damari Gagnon's face as he frantically cried out in a shrill scream.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Jadiel Gagnon's face changed drastically, he had never imagined that, even knowing he would surely die after killing Damari Gagnon, Wyatt Barnes would still dare to take the risk.

Crack!!

A crisp, loud sound of bones breaking suddenly rang out, reaching the ears of everyone present, sending a shiver through them.

One of the five Gagnon Family descendants who had come out with Zen Gagnon and Dion Gagnon hastily turned and left.

The other four all had a look of disbelief on their faces.

Their gazes, without exception, landed on the figure cloaked in purple.

The gazes of the others were now also focused on the purple-clad figure, whose owner was none other than Wyatt Barnes, dressed in purple.

Now, as Wyatt Barnes applied force with his hands, Damari Gagnon's neck was broken, his head falling to one side.

Boom!

Wyatt Barnes casually threw Damari Gagnon's body to the ground with a flick of the hand, his expression indifferent as if he had done something trivial.

"He's gone mad! Mad!"

Many spectators' pupils contracted, looking at Wyatt Barnes as if they had seen a ghost, thinking him mad.

"Did he... did he really kill the Gagnon Family's Third Young Master?"

"Is he not afraid of death?"

"By killing the Gagnon Family's Third Young Master, even if the Gagnon Family's Second Young Master pleaded for him, it would be useless, he would still face certain death! What is he thinking?"

"He probably doesn't want to live anymore!"

...

The onlooking crowd was abuzz with discussion, finding Wyatt Barnes's actions unfathomable.

To go as far as to kill the Gagnon Family's Third Young Master, while fully aware that it would lead to his own death, wasn't that simply courting death?

"Wyatt Barnes..."

Jadiel Gagnon's expression was ugly, as the thing he feared most had still occurred.

Of course, the reason his expression was so awful was not because of the death of Damari Gagnon.

Although he and Damari Gagnon were both direct descendants, there was not the slightest blood relation between them.

Even so, because he and Damari Gagnon's biological brother, the eldest son of the Gagnon Family 'Kartier Gagnon', were competing for the heir of the next family head, Damari Gagnon had frequently schemed against him in the dark in the past.

Damari Gagnon was dead, and to tell the truth, he felt somewhat relieved in his heart.

Yet, when he thought about Wyatt Barnes possibly losing his life because of this, his heart couldn't help but sink.

He and Wyatt Barnes, though it was their second meeting, had formed a connection during their first encounter when a powerful figure by Wyatt Barnes's side had saved his life. Out of gratitude, and under the principle of extending kindness to associates, he did not wish for Wyatt Barnes to come to harm.

Otherwise, how could he face that 'benefactor' who had granted him a life-saving favor?

"Young man, too eager to win,"

Zen Gagnon sighed.

He assumed that Wyatt Barnes had killed Damari Gagnon in a moment of irrationality due to his competitive spirit after being provoked by Damari.

One misstep can lead to eternal regret!

In his view,

this phrase could not be more fitting to describe the current Wyatt Barnes.

Neither Jadiel Gagnon nor Zen Gagnon asked Wyatt Barnes to flee at this time.

It wasn't that they wished to see Wyatt Barnes in trouble, but they knew that even if Wyatt Barnes fled now, he would be chased down by the 'Martial Emperor' powerhouses of the Gagnon Family.

Unless Wyatt Barnes was himself a 'Martial Emperor' powerhouse.

Otherwise, his escape would be meaningless now.

"This Wyatt Barnes, I'm afraid he will hardly escape death today... What a pity for such a monster talent!"

"Indeed, this Wyatt Barnes is absolutely monstrous! Not only is his cultivation level astonishing, having killed Dion Gagnon in a single encounter, he is suspected to have stepped into the 'Transforming Void Realm'. Even his talent in 'alchemic arts' is tremendously shocking."

"Heaven envies the talented! Heaven envies the talented!"

...

Most people present believed that Wyatt Barnes was bound to die today, shaking their heads in lament, pitying the impending premature end of such a demonic genius.

"Uncle, do you see? That Wyatt Barnes has killed the Third Young Master of the Gagnon Family, he's killed the Gagnon Family's Third Young Master!"

The man in green squatting beside the body of Dion Gagnon burst into manic laughter, bowing his head and constantly whispering to the corpse beside him, "You better watch closely... that Wyatt Barnes is about to be executed by the Gagnon Family!"

At this moment, the face of the man in green was filled with satisfaction, as if he had already seen the scene of Wyatt Barnes being killed by the enforcers of the Gagnon Family.

"Young Master!"

In contrast to others who thought that Wyatt Barnes was doomed, Fill Bear's thoughts were completely different.

Initially, influenced by the atmosphere around him, he was somewhat worried that his young master, in a moment of impulsiveness, might kill the third young master of the Gagnon Family, thereby inviting disaster upon himself.

But now, after his young master had killed the third young master of the Gagnon Family, his heart became steadier instead.

He understood his young master and knew that his young master would never do anything uncertain.

He always felt that his young master must have a way to overcome this difficulty.

He was very much looking forward to it.

"Who are you? Why did you kill a direct descendant of the Gagnon Family?"

Just then, a resounding voice came from afar, catching everyone's attention.

In a moment, where everyone's gaze fell, two elders appeared, walking side by side, one fat and one thin.

The fat one was short, the thin one tall.

The former looked like a 'ball', while the latter resembled a 'bamboo pole'.

The two elders came floating through the air, entering the field of vision of the crowd, and not until they were close to the people did they stop, standing in mid-air and locking their gaze on the purple-clad young man nearby almost immediately.

Soon, another figure appeared, the one being the Gagnon Family member who had just left.

The two elders were the ones he had informed to come here.

"Elder Rupert, Elder Elio!"

As soon as the fat and thin elders appeared, Zen Gagnon and the other four Gagnon Family members had already respectfully saluted them.

Even Jadiel Gagnon, the second young master of the Gagnon Family, was proactively nodding to the two elders as a sign of respect.

However, the two elders did not respond to Jadiel Gagnon and the others because their attention was focused on Wyatt Barnes.

When their gaze inadvertently fell on the corpse lying not far from Wyatt Barnes, despite being prepared, they still couldn't help but feel a surge of anger.

In their anger, their eyes became incredibly sharp, locking tightly on Wyatt Barnes.

At the same time, without any visible moves, and even before seeing any tangible power rising from their bodies, the air around them had already started to stir.

A series of soft bursting sounds emerged, one after another, unending.

"Two Martial Emperor powerhouses?"

As the fat and thin elders appeared, Wyatt Barnes's extended spiritual sense felt like it was mingling with a bunch of cotton.

At this time, he realized that the two elders before him must be 'Martial Emperor' powerhouses!

"Worthy of the Northumberland Gagnon Family... Just for the death of one direct descendant, two Martial Emperor powerhouses have personally arrived."

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes deeply understood the meaning behind the word 'family'.

If it were a 'Sect', such a scene would be impossible to occur.

"Why kill your Gagnon Family's direct descendant?"

Facing the fierce gazes of the two Martial Emperor elders, Wyatt Barnes looked back at them without any fear, calmly saying, "He was trying to kill me... am I supposed to just let him and not fight back? Only to sit and wait for death?"

Chapter 1067: Stunned as a Wooden Chicken

"To us, the process is unimportant; what matters is the result,"

"Do you know the consequences of killing a direct descendant of the Gagnon Family?"

Two old men, one fat and one thin, almost simultaneously spoke, their voices reaching everyone present.

Whooosh! Whooosh!

As soon as the old men finished speaking, a mighty, vast aura burst forth from each of them, sweeping towards Wyatt Barnes, whom their gazes had locked onto.

However, facing the overwhelming aura emanating from the two Martial Emperors, Wyatt remained completely unmoved.

He stood firm like a mountain amidst a raging storm.

"Hmm?"

The scene before them made the two old men pause in surprise, and as they regained their composure, their faces showed astonishment.

"The young one isn't bad... Unfortunately, for killing a direct descendant of the Gagnon Family, you are undoubtedly doomed today!"

The old man, short and round like a 'ball', the Gagnon Family Protector Elder Kaizen, narrowed his small eyes and stepped forward, his power surging and ready to burst forth.

"Elder Rupert, please show mercy!"

Just as Kaizen was about to strike Wyatt, a sudden voice emerged, causing Kaizen's power to slightly retract.

Immediately, his gaze fell on the figure that appeared lightning-fast in front of Wyatt.

"Jadiel?"

Upon clearly seeing who had spoken up for Wyatt, Kaizen's brow furrowed involuntarily.

He had never expected that their Gagnon Family's Second Young Master would plead for the man who had killed the Third Young Master.

"Jadiel, as the Gagnon Family's Second Young Master, you should be aware of our family rules... Step back!"

The thin man, another Gagnon Family Protector Elder Elio, looked sternly at Jadiel and spoke coldly.

Jadiel, as the Second Young Master, was a direct descendant of the Gagnon Family.

Yet, as a Protector Elder of the Martial Emperor Realm, he held a position within the Gagnon Family that was second only to the family head.

To him, even a direct descendant was insignificant.

"Elder Rupert, Elder Elio!"

Jadiel took a deep breath, looked firmly at both Kaizen and Elio, and spoke neither cringing nor arrogant, "The death of Damari was purely his own fault, and should not be blamed on others!"

"As for Wyatt... he owes me a life-saving debt. To stand by and watch my lifesaver be executed by you is something I absolutely cannot do!"

After finishing, Jadiel looked earnestly at both Kaizen and Elio, his steps unwavering.

Whooosh!

Upon Jadiel's declaration, the whole place erupted in murmurs.

"Wyatt saved the life of the Gagnon Family's Second Young Master?"

Many faces showed surprise.

"The Young Master saved the life of the Gagnon Family's Second Young Master?"

Fill Bear also paused in shock.

This was something he had never heard his Young Master mention.

Wyatt's brow rose slightly.

Among those present, aside from Jadiel, probably only he knew the truth.

He had not actually saved Jadiel's life.

The one who saved Jadiel was Taoi Romero, not him.

Of course, he was well aware of why Jadiel would say such a thing now; it was nothing more than an attempt to save his life from the hands of the two Gagnon Family Martial Emperor powerhouses.

Wyatt felt a warmth in his heart for Jadiel's good intentions.

"Jadiel, even if he did save your life, it does not change the fact that he killed a direct descendant of our Gagnon Family... Today, his death is inevitable!"

Elder Elio stepped forward, standing alongside Elder Rupert.

Simultaneously, a domineering, invisible force emerged from his body, quickly enveloping Jadiel and pulling him swiftly away from Wyatt.

"Elder Elio!"

Jadiel's face changed dramatically.

He found the domineering invisible force that shrouded him and pulled him away from Wyatt to be so overpowering that he could not break free from its restraint.

"Considering you once saved our Gagnon Family's Second Young Master's life... we will give you ten breaths' time to leave a 'last message'. After ten breaths, it will be your end."

With a glint in his small eyes, Elder Rupert fixed his gaze on Wyatt and spoke slowly.

"Young Master!"

At that moment, Fill Bear, who had replaced Wyatt in dragging the 'ice coffin', took a step forward, attempting to shield Wyatt just like Jadiel had done before him.

"Back!"

However, as he was about to step forward, he heard a voice as loud as thunder, a voice he was all too familiar with.

"Young Master, I..."

Fill Bear turned abruptly toward Wyatt, who had shouted, his face full of anxiousness.

"Don't worry, I won't be in any trouble."

Before Fill Bear could finish, he was interrupted by a sudden voice.

He recognized it as his Young Master's voice.

Although Fill Bear was unsure where Wyatt got such confidence, he trusted him unconditionally and obediently stood his ground.

No trouble?

As Wyatt spoke, nearby, Zen Gagnon shook his head and sighed.

In his view,

this Wyatt probably had not yet realized the 'severity' of his situation.

For killing a direct descendant of the Gagnon Family, unless Wyatt was one of those special 'two types of people', his death today was inevitable!

This point left no room for suspense.

"Has Wyatt Barnes gone mad? He still dares say he will be fine?"

"I think he's just putting on a brave face, trying to comfort those around him."

"Listening to the people from the Gagnon Family address these two as 'Elder Rupert' and 'Elder Elio'... It seems they are two of the Three Great Protectors of the Gagnon Family, Kaizen Gagnon and Elio Gagnon. Both Martial Emperor powerhouses!"

"With Elder Rupert and Elder Elio personally involved, the Second Young Master's pleas are useless... Wyatt Barnes, dead for sure!"

...

The onlookers discussed animatedly, all thinking Wyatt Barnes was delusional.

At this moment, most of the people present looked at Wyatt Barnes as if staring at a 'dead man', without exception.

In their view,

Wyatt Barnes couldn't possibly survive.

Throughout, they hadn't associated Wyatt Barnes with the two types of people, brought up earlier by the Second Young Master 'Jadiel Gagnon', because subconsciously they believed it was an impossibility.

Even Jadiel Gagnon himself felt this way subconsciously.

"If Wyatt Barnes dies... How will I explain this to my benefactor if we meet again in the future?"

Bounded by the power of Elio Gagnon, Jadiel Gagnon's face was extremely pale.

However, now he, despite being anxious, was also helpless regarding Wyatt Barnes's current situation.

With his strength, he wasn't yet able to break free from Elio Gagnon's power.

Elio Gagnon, being a 'Martial Emperor powerhouse', was far beyond his reach.

"Arrogant boy!"

Elio Gagnon, too, had heard Wyatt Barnes's words; his eyes flashed briefly and a cold light shone fiercely.

If it weren't for Kaizen Gagnon giving Wyatt Barnes time to leave his 'last words', Elio Gagnon would have acted against Wyatt Barnes already.

Wyatt Barnes speaking thus before him was undoubtedly disrespecting him.

"You have five breaths left!"

Kaizen Gagnon spoke gravely.

Now, his visage also grew ugly.

He never expected that the young man in purple before him would be so arrogant. Had he known this would happen, he definitely wouldn't have given him the chance to leave any 'last words'.

In full view of everyone.

As Kaizen Gagnon's voice fell, Wyatt Barnes extended his right hand flatly, and then turned it, palm up, back down.

"What is he trying to do?"

Seeing Wyatt Barnes's movement, most of the people present exchanged glances, unable to comprehend what Wyatt Barnes was trying to do.

"You have three breaths left."

Shortly after, another two breaths passed, and Kaizen Gagnon spoke again, his voice cold.

The movement of Wyatt Barnes had now been maintained for two breaths.

Even Kaizen and Elio Gagnon, the two Gagnon Family Protector Elders in the Martial Emperor Realm, didn't know what Wyatt Barnes was ultimately trying to do.

"Kaizen, once the time is up, let me handle him."

Elio Gagnon said softly, clearly intending to personally deal with Wyatt Barnes.

"Mm."

Kaizen Gagnon nodded, having no objections.

"Two more breaths left... If Wyatt Barnes dies by the hands of the Gagnon Family's Martial Emperor powerhouses, he had also not lived in vain."

"Do you think Wyatt Barnes is out of his mind? Death is at his doorstep, and not only does he not leave any last words, but he also makes such a strange gesture."

"Could it be he thinks that Elder Kaizen and Elder Elio of the Gagnon Family will spare him for this? Naive!"

"Wyatt Barnes, a monstrous talent, a single misstep becomes eternal regret... Dying at the hands of the Gagnon Family, a talent envied by the heavens!"

"I think he is courting death! He could have chosen not to kill the Third Young Master of the Gagnon Family, yet he still killed him."

...

Whispers swept through those present, many feeling it would be a pity if Wyatt Barnes were to die just like that.

After all, Wyatt Barnes had not only demonstrated formidable 'Martial Dao talent', his 'alchemy talent' seemed no less formidable, truly a versatile monstrous talent.

However, it was precisely because he killed a direct descendant of the Gagnon Family that Wyatt Barnes, this monstrous talent, faced inevitable 'crisis' and death.

"One more breath left."

After a moment, Kaizen Gagnon spoke again, his voice increasingly frosty, his gaze on Wyatt Barnes icy, devoid of any emotion.

"Hmph!"

Elio Gagnon lowly hummed, his robe fluttering with agitation.

Around him, a force quietly brewed, rising and gathering strength, ready to strike a deadly blow to the young man in purple before him after one more breath.

As a Martial Emperor powerhouse prepared to strike, everyone present held their breath, quietly watching.

"Young Master."

Fill Bear clenched his fists; although he believed in Wyatt Barnes, under the influence of the surrounding atmosphere, he still couldn't help but break into a cold sweat for Wyatt Barnes.

Seeing that in another breath Elio Gagnon would make his move,

The perpetually serene Wyatt Barnes, with an unruffled demeanor, finally showed a change in expression as a faint smile appeared on his lips.

This faint smile went unnoticed by others.

"Time is up!"

Finally, when one breath of time had elapsed, everyone present was shocked.

Just as everyone's gaze fell on Elio Gagnon, expecting him to act against Wyatt Barnes,

They found that Elio Gagnon stood in the air, making no moves whatsoever.

At that moment, Elio Gagnon's gaze was fixedly staring ahead, his entire being as if petrified.

Chapter 1068: Grade One Alchemist!

At that moment, anyone who looked at Elder Elio began to follow his gaze towards the other side.

There, stood a young man in purple.

It was Wyatt Barnes!

The very person Elder Elio was about to strike down.

"This..."

However, those now following Elder Elio's gaze towards Wyatt, one by one, like Elio himself, appeared stunned and dumbfounded.

As if they had seen something that completely bewildered them.

"What happened to them?"

Fill Bear, who had been sweating for Wyatt, glanced at him and then at the others.

He noticed.

Except for himself and Winnie Romero, who lay inside an ice coffin, everyone else was staring dumbfoundedly at his young master like idiots.

"Could it be because of the strand of flame rising from the young master's hand?"

Soon, Fill Bear seemed to realize something and focused his gaze on the flame emanating from Wyatt's palm.

If there was anything different about his young master compared to moments ago,

it was merely an additional strand of flame in his hand.

"Is that an alchemist flame?"

Fill Bear had a vague suspicion.

However, he could not identify what grade of alchemist flame it was in Wyatt's hand.

"Wyatt... Wyatt... he..."

At a distance, Jadiel Gagnon, who had been restrained by Elder Elio's binding power which disappeared as Elio stood transfixed, seemed entirely unaware.

His gaze was fixed on Wyatt.

To be precise, on the sudden flame that erupted in Wyatt's hand.

As the direct descendant and Second Young Master of the alchemist family, Gagnon Family, with one glance, he recognized it as an alchemist flame.

"A purple alchemist flame, surrounded by a 'golden edge'... Is that Purple-Gold Alchemist Flame? A Grade One Alchemist Flame?!"

Jadiel's pupils sharply contracted, and his face showed both terror and disbelief.

He never imagined such a scene, even in his dreams.

"Is that 'Purple-Gold Alchemist Flame'?"

"It seems like... Purple-Gold Alchemist Flame, that is a Grade One Alchemist Flame!"

"A person who can condense a Grade One Alchemist Flame is undoubtedly a 'Grade One Alchemist'!"

"This... Is Wyatt a Grade One Alchemist?"

"How is that possible?!"

...

As Jadiel Gagnon came to his senses, a small part of the crowd gradually followed suit, murmuring in disbelief, each displaying an incredulous look.

At this moment, their gaze towards Wyatt was filled only with shock and awe.

Shocked by Wyatt's profound knowledge in the art of alchemy.

Awe for Wyatt's status.

A Grade One Alchemist!

High above, the two elders who had been furious and eager to strike Wyatt, had their anger completely dissipate, replaced by solemnity.

Huff! Huff!

Immediately, they hurriedly flew down and landed in front of Wyatt, gazing fixedly at the strand of flame in his hand.

"It really is Purple-Gold Alchemist Flame!"

Kaizen Gagnon's round, chubby face trembled slightly, his eyes wide-open, somewhat terrified as he spoke.

"A Grade One Alchemist Flame! Is he truly a 'Grade One Alchemist'?"

At this time, the previously stunned Elder Elio, looking at the purple and gold-edged flame in Wyatt's hand, followed with a murmuring whisper.

"What? Elder Rupert and Elder Elio, are you still worried that I might be faking, pretending to be a 'Grade One Alchemist'?"

Wyatt's eyes narrowed slightly as he asked calmly.

His words, like two giant hammers, heavily struck the chests of Kaizen Gagnon and Elio Gagnon, causing them to tremble and snap back to reality.

Kaizen Gagnon, Elio Gagnon, the two great Protector Elders of the Gagnon Family, beings of the 'Martial Emperor Realm'.

Now, having confirmed Wyatt's 'identity,' their gaze towards him had completely changed.

Less disdain, more awe.

"We meet, Master."

"We meet, Master."

As Protector Elders of the Gagnon Family, a family steeped in the alchemist tradition, their sentiment toward a 'Grade One Alchemist' was fundamentally different from ordinary people.

To them, a Grade One Alchemist was an existence they looked up to, someone they had no qualifications to provoke.

Even though they were 'Martial Emperor warriors'!

On the Cloud Skies Continent, wherever there was a 'Grade One Alchemist,' their influence was profoundly significant.

If a Grade One Alchemist were willing, just by promising to concoct a certain number of 'Grade One Spirit Pills' for those who would kill them, it would be enough to entice many stronger than them to act.

At that time, they would surely become the target of all, even obliterated!

In summary, it is just one sentence.

A Grade One alchemist, they dared not provoke!

Of course, their immediate submission after Wyatt Barnes revealed his identity as a "Grade One alchemist" was not merely because they feared attracting trouble.

They were more concerned about the Gagnon Family's interests.

The Gagnon Family, an alchemist family, if they offended a 'Grade One alchemist,' not to mention the ridicule it would provoke from others, calling them blind, despite their keen eyes.

If this 'Grade One alchemist' really took issue with them, even if the Gagnon Family was protected by the internal 'first-rate forces,' ensuring their survival, they would still inevitably live in constant unrest.

Of course, they could choose to risk killing this alchemist, whose power might not even match theirs.

However, they would then have to face a crisis that could arise at any time.

A Grade One alchemist, no matter how reclusive in personality, would inevitably have conferred benefits and crafted 'Grade One Spirit Pills' for others.

The 'network of relationships' developed by a Grade One alchemist would be enough to ensure the Gagnon Family lived in constant unrest!

Once that happened, both of them, the parties involved, were almost certainly doomed!

The influence of a Grade One alchemist, no one knew it better than the people of the Gagnon Family, because it was the dozen or so 'Grade One alchemists' from their history that had allowed their lineage to continue for ten thousand years.

"How so? You are not killing me anymore?"

Wyatt Barnes sneered coldly.

"We dare not! We simply dare not!"

A moment ago, still hovering in the air and looking down at Wyatt Barnes as if he were an 'ant,' Kaizen Gagnon and Elio Gagnon, two Martial Emperor powerhouses, now faced Wyatt Barnes with utter trepidation.

It was as if a mouse had seen a cat.

"This Wyatt Barnes is actually a Grade One alchemist! My goodness, how young is he?"

"Previously, he killed the Gagnon Family elder 'Dion Gagnon,' a being of the Eighth Level of the Transforming Void Realm... With his age, possessing such strength, his talent in Martial Dao can be described as 'demonic'..."

"But the problem is, aside from his demonic Martial Dao talent, his 'alchemy talent' is even more so! At such a young age, he is already a 'Grade One alchemist'."

"If it weren't for knowing that 'monsters' almost never become alchemists, I really wouldn't believe he was the same type of human as us."

...

At this moment, everyone present came to their senses, and while they discussed it excitedly, their hearts were filled with shock.

"How is this possible?!"

Standing by the side of Dion Gagnon's corpse, the middle-aged man in green was slack-jawed with shock, just like his two companions, hardly able to believe that what they were witnessing was real.

"Wyatt Barnes... is actually a 'Grade One alchemist'?"

If it had to be said, among those present, the one who regretted the most was 'Finley Yellow.'

Finley Yellow, who had once become 'friends' with Wyatt Barnes, enjoying a cheerful exchange.

Yet, because of a momentary wrong decision, he ruined the 'friendship' between him and Wyatt Barnes.

A single slip can cause everlasting grief!

Indeed, this was it.

Now, even though Finley Yellow's heart was full of regret, everything was too late, beyond reach.

In this world, there is no medicine for regret.

"A Grade One alchemist? Young Master... he is a Grade One alchemist?"

Fill Bear's eyes brightened, his face filled with joy, "No wonder Young Master said he wouldn't have any trouble... turns out he is a Grade One alchemist!"

A Grade One alchemist, just the right person to let the Gagnon Family overlook the killing of their direct descendants.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

At that moment, Second Young Master of the Gagnon Family, 'Jadiel Gagnon,' walked towards Wyatt Barnes with sparkling eyes, "You actually are a Grade One alchemist! You really kept me in the dark."

Towards the end, Jadiel Gagnon's tone carried a hint of reproach.

Seeing Jadiel Gagnon appearing before him, Wyatt Barnes smiled faintly, "You never asked me, did you?"

"If I had known earlier that you were a Grade One alchemist, why would I need to worry so much about you?"

Jadiel Gagnon gave a bitter smile.

Just now, his heart had been completely hanging in the air, deeply afraid that he could not explain to the life-saving benefactor from the past.

After all, Wyatt Barnes was initially with that life-saving benefactor, and their relation was clearly not simple.

"Right! I also remember... you just told me that the reason you came to our Gagnon Family was to try getting a position as a 'Sacrificial Officer' or 'Honorary Minister,' right?"

Suddenly, as if recalling something, Jadiel Gagnon's eyes gleamed as he stared at Wyatt Barnes, as if looking at a priceless treasure.

Sacrificial Officer? Honorary Minister?

As soon as Jadiel Gagnon finished speaking, Kaizen Gagnon and Elio Gagnon, standing not far in front of Wyatt Barnes, also brightened up, their faces filled with surprise.

They immediately looked eagerly towards Wyatt Barnes.

If this young man could become a Sacrificial Officer or Honorary Minister of their Gagnon Family, it would undoubtedly be a huge fortune for them.

This was a 'Grade One alchemist'!

In their Gagnon Family's history, the last 'Grade One alchemist' dated back nearly a thousand years, and in the recent centuries, no 'Grade One alchemist' had emerged.

"Hearing what Second Young Master of the Gagnon Family said just now, I also recall... Wyatt Barnes did say earlier that he wanted to get involved with the Gagnon Family as a Sacrificial Officer or Honorary Minister."

"He indeed said that, I heard it too. But at that time, I just thought he was boasting."

"I thought the same, that he was boasting! After all, to qualify as the Gagnon Family's Sacrificial Officer or Honorary Minister, one must either be a Martial Emperor powerhouse or an 'above Grade Two' alchemist... At that time, I didn't think he qualified."

"Who would have thought, he is not just an 'above Grade Two' alchemist, but a 'Grade One alchemist'!"

...

Reminded by Jadiel Gagnon, many people recalled that Wyatt Barnes had actually said so.

"Master!"

Snapping out of their stunned shock, Zen Gagnon looked at Wyatt Barnes with a face full of anticipation, waiting for his response.

Chapter 1069: The First Honorary Minister

Originally,

when Wyatt Barnes said he came to the Gagnon Family to muddle through as a Sacrificial Officer and an Honorary Minister, Zen Gagnon and everyone else simply thought Wyatt was bluffing.

When Wyatt, ignoring the advice of him and the Second Young Master of the Gagnon Family, resolutely killed the Third Young Master of the Gagnon Family, 'Damari Gagnon', the first thought that rose in Zen Gagnon's mind was undoubtedly, 'Wyatt Barnes is finished.'

When the two Protector Elders of the Gagnon Family appeared and targeted Wyatt Barnes over the death of the Third Young Master, 'Damari Gagnon', and after the Second Young Master 'Jadiel Gagnon's' pleas were unsuccessful, Zen Gagnon did not believe that Wyatt would survive.

However, the development of the events was completely beyond his expectations.

Just as the Protector Elder of their Gagnon family, 'Elio Gagnon', was about to make a move to kill Wyatt Barnes, at the critical moment, Wyatt managed to condense a strand of red flame.

Purple-gold red flame!

Grade one red flame!

He assertively revealed his prestigious identity as a 'Grade One alchemist', thoroughly reversing the situation on site, not only surviving but also eliciting reverence from everyone present.

Grade One alchemist!

Merely this title, in front of a 'second-rate force' like the Gagnon Family, amounted to a 'Death-exemption Gold Token.'

Now, this frighteningly young 'Grade One alchemist' intended to enter their Gagnon Family, to become their Sacrificial Officer and Honorary Minister?

How could he not be excited and anticipative?

Once this 'Grade One alchemist' joined the Gagnon Family, perhaps he could, due to being on the side of the Second Young Master, take the advantage of proximity to consult on some alchemy issues.

Perhaps, due to the guidance of this Grade One alchemist, he might achieve a breakthrough and become a 'Grade Two alchemist'!

Within the Gagnon Family, there were several Grade Three alchemists, but Grade Two alchemists were indeed few and far between.

Once he became a Grade Two alchemist, it would also mean that he would soar to great heights!

Zen Gagnon looked eagerly at Wyatt Barnes, waiting for his response.

Now, as his heart was uneasy, he continuously prayed:

He only hoped that this Grade One alchemy master wouldn't hold any opinions against their Gagnon Family due to the unpleasant incidents that had just occurred, thereby discarding the idea of becoming their Sacrificial Officer and Honorary Minister.

Now, he was not the only one feeling uneasy.

Including Elder Rupert and Elder Elio, the two Protector Elders of the Gagnon Family, everyone present from the Gagnon family felt somewhat uneasy.

"Wyatt Barnes..."

Jadiel Gagnon stared intently at Wyatt Barnes, his face full of anticipation.

"After the recent event, I don't know if Master Wyatt Barnes is still willing to join the Gagnon Family, to become a Sacrificial Officer and an Honorary Minister."

Everyone present turned their eyes towards Wyatt Barnes, filled with curiosity about this.

Of course, many people's gazes were mixed with a bit of anticipation and hope.

These individuals, confident in their achievements in the 'alchemy path', all believed that they would definitely pass the 'alchemist competition' held by the Gagnon Family today to join the family.

At this moment, they subconsciously considered themselves as 'external sons and daughters' of the Gagnon Family.

In their view,

if this Grade One alchemy master truly became a Sacrificial Officer and Honorary Minister of the Gagnon Family, they might have a chance in the future to consult him on alchemy issues, thereby gaining insights and achieving breakthroughs.

"Perhaps, I should consider this further... Just now, these two were actually after my life."

After looking at Jadiel Gagnon, Wyatt glanced at Rupert and Elio, narrowing his eyes unconsciously with a mocking smile playing on his lips.

Jadiel Gagnon's face changed upon hearing this.

"Elder Rupert, Elder Elio... I hope you apologize to Wyatt Barnes! If the Gagnon Family loses a Grade One alchemist Honorary Minister because of your brash actions, you will become the sinners of the Gagnon Family!"

Jadiel Gagnon immediately looked at Elder Rupert and Elder Elio and shouted angrily, regardless of the situation.

At this moment, he completely disregarded Rupert and Elio's esteemed status and position in the Gagnon Family; he knew he must try to make Wyatt Barnes stay and become an Honorary Minister for the family.

If it were a usual day, and Jadiel shouted at Rupert and Elio in public over another matter, Rupert and Elio would definitely be extremely displeased.

However, today, they felt no displeasure.

Even as Jadiel finished speaking, Rupert and Elio had already bowed to Wyatt Barnes in tacit understanding and said in unison, "We deeply apologize for the offense earlier. We hope the master will not blame us!"

"If the master is willing to join our Gagnon Family, whatever the task, we two will dedicate our full efforts! Even if the master wants to punish us, we will not utter a word of complaint!"

A Grade One alchemist was truly too important for the 'Gagnon Family.'

Exactly because of this, to retain Wyatt Barnes the 'Grade One alchemist', Rupert and Elio, the two Protector Elders of the Gagnon Family, masters in the Martial Emperor Realm, were willing to bow and make serious promises.

"It seems that the Gagnon Family's ability to inherit for thousands of years and remain strong isn't just because of the protection of the 'first-rate forces' in the interior! The people from the Gagnon Family, for their family, can go to such lengths, which is truly rare."

"Yes, they, as the Protector Elders of the Gagnon Family, masters in the Martial Emperor Realm, are willing to bow and scrape to gain a 'Grade One alchemist' for the family... Not many forces can have Martial Dao masters who could do this."

...

The people present whispered among themselves, admiring the 'daring' of the Gagnon Family members while watching Wyatt Barnes without taking their eyes off him.

They all wanted to know, given the sincere apologies from Rupert and Elio, whether he would agree to join the Gagnon Family and become a Sacrificial Officer and Honorary Minister.

Suddenly, the air in the distance rippled.

Immediately after, a loud voice came through.

"Family Head Gagnon 'Randy Gagnon', along with Protector Elder 'Kylene Gagnon' and a group of elders, greet Master Barnes!"

Under the watchful eyes of all, a burly middle-aged man in a green robe, looking extraordinary, walked side by side with an old man in red, accompanied by more than a dozen elders and middle-aged men, arriving by treading on air.

Within the blink of an eye, they had all descended to the ground and stood alongside Kaizen Gagnon and Elio Gagnon, their eyes revealing reverence as they looked towards Wyatt Barnes.

"It's the Family Head Gagnon!"

"And another Protector Elder of the Gagnon Family!"

"Heavens! The head of the Gagnon Family and all three Protector Elders have personally come! Such a sight is rare."

"All this is because of Master Wyatt Barnes."

"A Grade One alchemist holds extraordinary significance for the Gagnon Family; they would spare no expense to secure him."

...

After the initial shock, the onlookers buzzed with discussion.

In their remarks, they elevated Wyatt Barnes, the 'Grade One alchemist,' to new heights.

"Family Head Gagnon, Elder Kylen."

Wyatt's eyes flashed as he greeted Randy Gagnon and Kylen Gagnon, then turned his gaze to the rest of the Gagnon Family elders, nodding slightly as a form of greeting.

Wyatt was not surprised by the arrival of the Gagnon Family's top brass.

As soon as he had revealed his 'Grade One red flame,' he noticed that the person from the Gagnon Family who had previously summoned Kaizen and Kylen had quietly slipped away.

The arrival of the top brass, led by the Family Head 'Randy Gagnon,' was clearly orchestrated by him.

"Master Wyatt is truly a rare genius. Despite his young age, not only is his Martial Dao cultivation noteworthy, but he has also achieved astonishing success in alchemy, already a 'Grade One alchemist,' which is truly admirable," Randy Gagnon praised.

His words, spoken from the heart, held no falsehood.

Such youth possessing notable Martial Dao cultivation and being a 'Grade One alchemist'—even as the head of the Gagnon Family, he could not help but feel inexplicably shocked.

"Master Wyatt, I apologize for any offense taken by the younger members of the Gagnon Family! If Master Wyatt does not mind, please come to our Gagnon Family estate for a discussion, where we will honor you as a distinguished guest and offer an 'apology,'" Kylen Gagnon added.

Upon these words, the room fell silent.

The background and context of today's events were clear to all present.

Wyatt Barnes had first killed a Gagnon Family elder and then went on to kill the Third Young Master of the Gagnon Family.

While the former might be overlooked, the latter was a privileged direct descendant of the Gagnon Family, not someone who could be killed lightly.

Even though Wyatt Barnes was in the right today.

Because of this, when the two Protector Elders of the Gagnon Family arrived without asking for reasons, they intended to kill Wyatt Barnes.

However, everything changed dramatically after Wyatt Barnes displayed his identity as a 'Grade One alchemist.'

First, the two Protector Elders of the Gagnon Family sincerely apologized.

Then, the Family Head and another Protector Elder brought all the Gagnon Family elders in person, with Protector Elder 'Kylen Gagnon' representing them in apologizing to Wyatt Barnes.

In their words, they not only sought to honor the man who killed their privileged descendant as a distinguished guest but also to offer an 'apology'!

The onlookers felt unable to keep up with the rapid developments.

As they gradually came to their senses, they understood that all these changes were because Wyatt Barnes had exposed his status after condensing the 'Grade One red flame.'

Grade One alchemist!

"Family Head, Elder Kylen."

At that moment, Jadiel Gagnon, the Second Young Master of the Gagnon Family, approached Randy Gagnon and Kylen Gagnon and spoke in a hushed tone as if telling them something.

With his words, Randy Gagnon and Kylen Gagnon's eyes brightened, and expressions of elation appeared on their faces.

"It seems, the Second Young Master of the Gagnon Family has informed the Family Head and others that Master Wyatt is willing to join the Gagnon Family and serve as a Sacrificial Officer and Honorary Minister."

"It must be so."

...

Many people secretly speculated.

The following scene proved them right.

"Master Wyatt, if you would like to join our Gagnon Family, we would honor you as the 'First Honorary Minister'! Henceforth, whatever Master Wyatt requires, the Gagnon Family will spare no effort to procure it for you," Family Head 'Randy Gagnon', bowed to Wyatt Barnes, speaking earnestly.

"Please join the Gagnon Family and become our most esteemed Honorary Minister Elder," followed Protector Elder 'Kylene Gagnon', leading the Gagnon Family elders in respectfully bowing and extending the invitation to Wyatt Barnes.

At this moment, even Jadiel Gagnon, Zen Gagnon, along with Kaizen Gagnon and Elio Gagnon, each bowed down and added, "Please join the Gagnon Family, Master Wyatt!"

As the members of the Gagnon Family bowed and earnestly called out, inviting Wyatt Barnes to join their family.

The scene once again fell into dead silence.

For those present.

The scene before them was destined to become an unforgettable moment in their lives!

Chapter 1070: Elder Barnes

A young man who seemed only in his twenties made the upper echelons of one of the strongest forces in the Northumberland area, the Gagnon Family, bow and lean forward.

Just to invite him to join the Gagnon family and become their "First Honorary Minister"!

Facing the sincere invitation from the high-level members of the Gagnon family, Wyatt Barnes appeared calm and composed, unmoved even as mountains crumbled before him.

It was as if the invited person was not him at all.

Now, the words of the Family Head Gagnon, Randy Gagnon, still echoed in Wyatt's ears.

"... in the future, should Master Wyatt ever need anything, the Gagnon Family will do everything in their power to procure what Master Wyatt seeks!"

Hadn't he come to the Gagnon family for exactly this reason?

"Since Family Head Gagnon and the elders are so sincere, and also considering Jadiel Gagnon is my friend, it would be somewhat unreasonable for me to refuse..."

Under the watchful eyes of everyone, Wyatt Barnes finally began to speak slowly. What was initially just a casual remark inadvertently owed Jadiel a favor.

He accepted.

Indeed.

As soon as his words fell, the high-level members of the Gagnon family turned their heads to look at Jadiel Gagnon, making him the center of attention momentarily.

"Jadiel, you have done well."

Family Head Gagnon, Randy Gagnon, looked towards Jadiel and nodded slightly, his eyes showing a trace of admiration.

For a moment, Jadiel couldn't help but feel a bit uneasy.

Although he was the Second Young Master of the Gagnon family, in reality, he was only ranked second among the direct descendants of the Gagnon family's young generation.

As for relations, the family head was just his uncle.

The ranking among the young descendants of the Gagnon direct line was by age, and so far, it had reached those in their early twenties... Jadiel was precisely in second place, as the 'Second Young Master' of the Gagnon family.

The successor to the next generation's family head would be chosen from these twenty individuals.

So far, the ones most likely to inherit the family business were none other than Jadiel, the Second Young Master, and the eldest young master, Kartier Gagnon.

Now, Jadiel receiving praise from the family head undoubtedly meant he was one step closer to becoming the next generation's family head.

"Even when the Second Young Master was very young, I could see that he was extraordinary, a born leader... It seems my judgment was correct. This time, he has indeed won a 'great benefactor' for our Gagnon family."

"With the relationship between the Second Young Master and Master Wyatt, if he were to inherit the position of the family head in the future, why would our Gagnon family not flourish?"

"You're right."

...

At this time, many of the Gagnon family elders began to 'kiss up' to Jadiel.

The elders who were already on Jadiel's side now eagerly followed suit, openly speaking of the 'benefits' Jadiel would bring as the next family head.

As for those elders on the side of the eldest young master, Kartier Gagnon, they looked at each other and exchanged wry smiles.

Normally, upon hearing these staunch opponents flattering Jadiel, they would not hesitate to mock and deride him, but now, they dared not.

Who knew whether Master Wyatt might leave because of their 'unawareness'.

After all, he was a friend of the Second Young Master, Jadiel, and they seemed to be on good terms.

Not wanting to become the eternal sinners of the Gagnon family, they could only obediently shut their mouths.

At the same time, some of them broke out in a cold sweat, their thoughts swiftly turning as they contemplated whether they should abandon their old masters and pledge allegiance to the Second Young Master, Jadiel.

After all, now that the Second Young Master, Jadiel, had formed an association with a Grade One alchemist, his status within the Gagnon family was destined to rise significantly.

Even the family head and the three Protector elders of the Gagnon family, who held the highest positions, would pay more attention to him, who had been in a weaker position before.

Hearing the previously neutral elders who neither supported him nor Kartier now kissing up to him, with words that hinted at offering their fealty...

Jadiel couldn't help but bitterly smile to himself.

He had never anticipated that a single sentence from Wyatt Barnes would prove more useful than his ten years of effort.

He had worked for ten years to sway some of the Gagnon family's elders to his side, and now they were helping him.

Upon further reflection, Jadiel felt relieved again.

After all, Wyatt Barnes was a 'Grade One alchemist,' a revered and untouchable presence within the Gagnon family.

One could only imagine.

If he were a 'Grade One alchemist,' not to mention no longer having to compete with Kartier, even if he wanted the current family head to step down and assume the position of family head immediately, the Gagnon family would definitely have no objections.

Within the Gagnon family, no matter who it was, once someone broke through to become a 'Grade One alchemist,' that person's status would surpass everyone else's.

He would say one, and no one in the Gagnon family would dare to say two.

Including the family head and other Martial Emperor powerhouses of the Gagnon family, without exception.

The Gagnon family, with a heritage lasting for thousands of years, had this as one of its earliest ancestral teachings:

A Grade One alchemist, whether a direct descendant or a collateral, holds the highest status, above all members of the Gagnon family.

The descendants must not disobey.

Perhaps it was for this reason that the people of the Gagnon family, upon seeing a 'Grade One alchemist,' reacted like mice seeing a cat.

"However, didn't I just kill the Third Young Master of the Gagnon family? Now that I've become an honorary elder of the Gagnon family, I shouldn't be punished, right?"

Just as the Gagnon family members were incredibly excited, Wyatt Barnes suddenly threw out this statement as if dousing the joyously bathing Gagnon members with a bucket of cold water.

Causing them all to shiver, snapping back to their senses one by one.

"Of course not!"

Family Head Gagnon, 'Randy Gagnon,' was the first to recover his wits and shook his head to express his position.

"That young Damari Gagnon, he has always been a tough nut to crack... I think, had he not provoked 'Elder Barnes' himself, you would have definitely not killed him," added Damari Gagnon, standing next to Randy.

As Kylen Gagnon spoke, he had already addressed Wyatt Barnes as 'Elder Barnes.'

From the moment Wyatt Barnes agreed to become an 'Honorary Minister' of the Gagnon Family, he had been one of their elders, a revered Honorary Minister.

Just as Family Head Gagnon, Randy, had said.

He was Gagnon Family's 'Foremost Honorary Minister'!

In terms of status,

Even Randy treated him with utmost respect and dared not neglect him.

With his current status in the Gagnon Family, to a certain extent, he clearly ranked above everyone else.

"Exactly! That Damari, I have always seen him as no good with his sneaky look; Elder Barnes, you did well to kill him, ridding our Gagnon Family of a hazard," another Protector Elder, 'Kaizen Gagnon,' followed up.

"Yes, Elder Barnes, you are cleaning up our family; we are too grateful to even think of punishing you," said Protector Elder 'Elio Gagnon,' who had previously clamored to personally eliminate Wyatt Barnes and avenge Damari but had now completely changed his tune.

His about-face was so quick, it left everyone present dumbfounded.

However, no one dared to mutter a word.

What a joke!

They were not like Wyatt Barnes, a Grade One alchemist.

If they dared to gossip about this Gagnon Family Protector Elder, although he might refrain from acting due to saving face, once he found an opportunity, he would definitely not let them off.

"If we were to compare the Cloud Skies Continent to the 'celestial space' and its people to the stars in that space... Young Master, no doubt, would be the most dazzling of them!"

Fill Bear stood at a distance, his face revealing a thick smile, proud to follow such a Young Master.

However, upon further reflection, considering his insignificant strength, he couldn't help but feel discouraged.

With his current strength, he could hardly help the Young Master at all, only hold him back.

"I hope that by relying on the Gagnon Family, I can rapidly enhance my strength... According to what the Young Master said, besides using spirit fruits to pile up my cultivation, I can also use something called 'Mysterious Array' to improve my comprehension of the 'realm of the sword.'

At that moment, Fill Bear remembered what Wyatt Barnes had told him not long ago.

"This Gagnon Family should have spirit fruits and that 'Mysterious Array,' right?"

Thinking of this, Fill Bear felt somewhat uneasy.

"That's good."

Although he had already guessed that the Gagnon Family's top-tier executives wouldn't deal with him after he revealed his identity as a Grade One alchemist, hearing them say it made Wyatt's heart secretly thrilled.

He hadn't expected.

The identity of a Grade One alchemist to be so useful.

"Of course, this is also because the Gagnon Family is an 'alchemist family'... Had it been any other family like the Gagnons, they might not have been so polite to me."

Wyatt was well aware of this.

"Elder Barnes, having traveled all this way, please come into the mansion to rest," Randy Gagnon warmly invited Wyatt, then looked at Jadiel Gagnon, "Let Jadiel take you there."

"Not in a hurry... I still want to watch this 'Alchemist Competition,'" Wyatt Barnes shook his head and said.

Although he could no longer participate in the 'Alchemist Competition' held by the Gagnon Family, he was still very interested in watching from the sidelines, as this was his first encounter with an alchemist contest in his life.

He was curious and anticipated.

Curious about how the Alchemist Competition sorted out the winners and also curious about the level of alchemists from the outside territory.

Eager to see the group of alchemists in action, as it was his first time seeing so many alchemists.

"Since Elder Barnes is so interested, then we shall accompany you," Randy Gagnon said with a smile to Wyatt.

The other senior members of the Gagnon Family nodded one after the other, having no objections, nor daring to have any.

"Family Head, elders, I'll just have a casual look... you should go back and rest," seeing the group of senior executives, led by Randy Gagnon, the family head, being so enthusiastic, Wyatt momentarily felt a bit overwhelmed and hurriedly said.

"Elder Barnes, the main reason we wish to stay is to see you comment on the young ones' alchemy skills... I think, since you are here, the position of 'chief judge' at this Alchemy Competition naturally belongs to no one but you," Kylene Gagnon also said with a smile to Wyatt.

Only, the smile on his face, in Wyatt's eyes, somehow looked like the grin of an 'old fox.'"

"Yes, Elder Barnes, we all want to see you comment on these youngsters."

The group of Gagnon Family elders followed suit eagerly.