

Legend of Wyatt

#Chapter 11: One Thousand Taels Each Time - Read Legend of Wyatt Chapter 11: One Thousand Taels Each Time

Chapter 11 - 11: One Thousand Taels Each Time

Christina Lee wanted to help Fifth Elder Moshe Lee through his predicament, but she was powerless to do so.

Over the years, almost all of the USD she had had been spent on medicine to enhance her son's physical constitution.

Plus, the additional medicine for her son to consume the Seven Gems Body Tempering Elixir, had left her savings to be a mere hundred or so dollars.

"What's the matter, Fifth Elder, afraid to place a bet with me and the Seventh Elder?"

Sixth Elder Bellamy Lee laughed, looking rather pleased with himself.

At that moment, just when Moshe Lee was about to ask other elders for a loan.

"Seventh Elder, I'll place a bet on your 500 USD!"

A voice rang out from the distance.

Accompanying the voice, were a young man and woman, who appeared as flawless as dolls, walking side by side, holding hands.

The person who just spoke was none other than the young man.

With handsome features and a gentle and elegant demeanor, possessing a pair of bright eyes.

It was 'Wyatt Barnes'!

"Ninth Elder, you have also invested a lot of USD in your son over the years, do you even have 500 USD saved up?"

Seventh Elder Mark Lee mocked, casting a profound glance at Christina Lee.

Christina Lee's expression tightened slightly, sighing softly.

Did Wyatt actually think she had 500 USD left to bet?

"Greetings to the Lord, Grand Elder, and all other Elders."

Wyatt Barnes, hand in hand with Keer, ascended to the high platform, saluting the Lee Family's top ranks.

Family Lord Jeremy Lee observed Wyatt Barnes in surprise, last time he had seen him was more than a month ago.

Back then, Ninth Elder Christina Lee had punished Mark Lee's son 'Rudy Lee' in a rage.

At that time, Wyatt Barnes was merely a sickly boy.

But the Wyatt in front of them now was radically different from the Wyatt they had known!

"Body Tempering Realm, Third Layer... Wyatt Barnes, you achieved breakthrough to the Third Layer of the Body Tempering Realm?!"

As Jeremy Lee unintentionally examined Wyatt Barnes's cultivation level, his eyes widened in disbelief.

This revelation sent a shockwave through the Lee Family.

In an instant, all the gazes on the high platform fell upon Wyatt Barnes's figure.

Quickly, other than Christina Lee and Moshe Lee, the rest of them all wore expressions of disbelief.

"If I remember correctly, a month ago when he was critically injured by Rudy, he was not even a Martial Artist!"

"Wyatt Barnes took only one month to go from an ordinary person's constitution to Body Tempering, and now to the Third Layer of the Body Tempering Realm... Am I seeing things?"

"Your vision is not blurred, he indeed is in the Third Layer of the Body Tempering Realm. It seems that he must have encountered some fortuitous circumstances!"

...

Most of the elders, including Seventh Elder Mark Lee, were dumbfounded.

The current situation left them flabbergasted.

Grand Elder Kayson Lee stared at Wyatt Barnes attentively, a rare sense of excitement gleaming in his eyes.

Mark Lee took in a cold breath.

Wyatt Barnes achieving a breakthrough to the Third Layer of the Body Tempering Realm was completely beyond his expectations.

However, thinking of the big gap between the Third and Fourth Layers of the Body Tempering Realm, he soon felt relieved.

To him, whether Wyatt was in the Second or Third Layer of the Body Tempering Realm, it made no difference to his son, Hamza Lee.

"Wyatt Barnes, did you just say you want to bet 500 USD with me?"

Mark Lee looked towards Wyatt Barnes, asking.

"Yes."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

"But to my knowledge, Ninth Elder has spent quite a bit of USD on you over the years, your family's savings can't possibly amount to 500 USD, am I right?"

Mark Lee inquired, revealing a smug look on his face as he anticipated watching Wyatt Barnes's embarrassment.

"That's right, my family doesn't have 500 USD."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

He was aware of his family's financial condition.

That's precisely why he wanted to win over the 500 USD from Mark Lee.

"Wyatt Barnes, the bet specified with the Sixth and Fifth Elders involved actual cash that will have to be deposited to the Lord of the Family as witness... You aren't trying to get it for free, are you?"

Mark Lee taunted.

"Who said I want something for nothing? You think I'm like you?"

Giving Mark Lee a contemptuous glance, Wyatt Barnes let go of the girl's hand and whispered softly, "Keer, go stand by my mother."

The young girl obediently nodded, walking over to stand next to Christina Lee.

"What a blessed child you have, Ninth Elder!"

A few of the Lee family Elders looked at the young girl, showering praise on Christina Lee.

They all acknowledged the girl's beauty and could see that she will grow up to be a beauty beyond compare, likely not inferior to Christina Lee.

In response to the Elders' compliments, Christina Lee smiled.

Standing beside her, the young girl blushed profusely.

"What on earth is Wyatt trying to do?"

Watching Wyatt being combative toward Seventh Elder Mark Lee, confusion flashed in Christina Lee's eyes.

Her son was turning out to be more mysterious than she had ever imagined.

"Today, I want to see how you, Wyatt Barnes, can come up with five hundred USD. If I'm not wrong, even the Fifth Elder might not be able to come up with that much now."

Mark Lee looked at Wyatt Barnes disdainfully.

Just as Moshe Lee was preparing to give his remaining three hundred USD, the words Wyatt Barnes said next both interrupted him and left him flabbergasted.

"Relax, Seventh Elder, I didn't plan to borrow from the Fifth Elder..."

As he spoke, Wyatt Barnes walked up to the Grand Elder Kayson Lee in front of the incredulous eyes of the Lee family's high-ranking members.

"Grand Elder, I see you have to cultivate and produce medicine all the time, your body must have developed several hidden illnesses... How about this? I give you a massage, and you pay me five hundred USD as a reward, okay?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at Kayson Lee, with a slight smile.

"Wyatt, stop messing around!"

Christina Lee's face changed.

In the Lee Family, the status of the Grand Elder is above that of the family head. Seeing her son showing off in front of the Grand Elder, she was both angry and worried.

Hidden illness?

The Grand Elder is a Ninth-grade Alchemist himself. If he really had any hidden illnesses, he would have cured it already.

Just as all the Lee family's high ranking members, including Jeremy Lee, felt that Grand Elder Kayson Lee was about to explode in anger...

"You want me to pay you five hundred USD just for a massage? You really have a big mouth."

Kayson Lee glanced at Wyatt Barnes with a faint smile, seemingly amused.

"Grand Elder, how about this, I massage you first... After that, you decide how much to pay me, based on what you think it's worth."

Wyatt Barnes didn't take Lee's words seriously.

Kayson Lee was indeed interested hearing this.

"I am curious about you. You have a deal. I want to know what you are capable of."

His agreement was due to the changes that had happened to Wyatt Barnes over the past month.

In just a month, he had gone from an ordinary human to a Three-layered Body Tempering Warrior, which was nothing short of incredible.

As a Ninth-grade Alchemist, he knew.

Even if an ordinary person had countless valuable Body Tempering Pills, it wouldn't be possible for them to transform into a Three-layered Body Tempering Warrior in just a month.

The current Wyatt Barnes was full of mystery.

Moreover, he did have some hidden illness for which he had been troubled for many years and had always wanted to give it a try.

When Wyatt Barnes stood behind Kayson Lee and raised both his hands to massage Kayson Lee's shoulders, most of the Lee family elders found it weird.

They thought Wyatt, the Ninth Elder's son, was imagining things. If a simple massage could cost five hundred USD, they might as well stop being elders and start offering massages professionally.

Seeing this, Mark Lee sneered.

Lack of respect for the elderly, making fun of the Grand Elder!

Not to mention the Grand Elder becoming furious, even within the Lee Family, this was considered a serious crime.

He felt Wyatt was in big trouble now.

In the martial arts performance field, Hamza Lee and the members of the Lee family didn't hear the conversation, unaware of what was going on.

Seeing Wyatt getting behind the Grand Elder and preparing to give him a massage, they almost blacked out from shock.

What was Wyatt Barnes trying to do, did he really think that by giving the Grand Elder a massage, pleasing him, the Grand Elder would give him the strength to defeat Hamza Lee?

"Damn! What is Wyatt Barnes up to."

"Why is he not going down to the field? Is he afraid he would be beaten up too badly by Hamza Lee, so he's trying to please the Grand Elder, in hopes that the Grand Elder would stop Hamza Lee from injuring him?"

"I guess that's the only possibility."

...

Wyatt Barnes' behavior provoked public anger.

"Grand Elder, while I massage you, please do not circulate your Origin Force."

Wyatt Barnes told Kayson Lee, his hands starting to massage Kayson Lee's shoulders...

At this moment, a memory flashed across his mind.

This memory, belonging to the Reincarnation Martial Emperor, was a method of treating a common sequela among low-grade alchemists through mysterious massage techniques.

As soon as he laid eyes on the Grand Elder, Wyatt had noticed from the slight darkness on his forehead that he was also suffering from this symptom.

This symptom is generally found only among low-grade alchemists who practice alchemy through their own exploration.

It doesn't cause any discomfort normally, but when the alchemist circulates their Origin Force, they would feel some intense pain, sometimes even to the point where it felt like their heart was being cut with a knife and it was worse than death.

All of this was known to Wyatt from the memory of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor.

The Reincarnation Martial Emperor was not just a powerful alchemist, but his knowledge of alchemy was also unparalleled, and he was capable of anything.

Suddenly, Wyatt's hands, massaging Kayson Lee's shoulders, started moving faster!

Kayson's face, which was calm at first, started to tremble.

His face tightened, and he was gnashing his teeth, it seemed like he was enduring an immense amount of pain.

The elders on the stage felt a chill...

How much pain would it take for the powerful Grand Elder to exhibit such a condition.

After a quarter of an hour, Wyatt finally stopped, drenched in sweat.

"Woosh!"

Kayson Lee let out a breath of turbid air, slowly opened his eyes, and they shone like stars, as if he had become ten years younger all of a sudden.

The smooth circulation of Origin Force in his body brought him an unprecedented feeling of comfort!

The hidden illness, which used to be triggered every time he circulated his Origin Force, seemed to have completely disappeared at this moment.

"Grand Elder, I will need to massage you two more times to completely eradicate your hidden illness. Now, what do you think? How much do you think you should pay me as a reward?"

Wyatt Barnes smiled.

Kayson Lee laughed heartily and readily took out a bank check from his bosom.

"Here's a check for a thousand USD, take it for now. You will massage me twice more, just like today, one thousand USD each time... How about that?"

Chapter 12 - 12: The Situation Turns Abruptly

A thousand dollars, once!

Three times, that's three thousand dollars!

Wyatt Barnes knew that alchemists made a lot of money, but he didn't realize they made this much.

The Grand Elder of the Lee Family, who is just a Ninth-Order alchemist, pulled out three thousand dollars without batting an eye.

"My mom is also an elder of the Lee Family, but she only gets a salary of a few dollars a month. This is a big difference."

He sighed inwardly.

Seeing Wyatt Barnes take the thousand-dollar bank check, all the high-ranking members of the Lee Family on the stage were stunned.

Especially Mark Lee, the Seventh Elder who wanted to mock Wyatt Barnes, his sarcastic smile frozen in place...

Everything before his eyes made him feel like he was dreaming.

Wyatt Barnes, just by massaging the Grand Elder for a while, had earned a thousand dollars?

"Grand Elder, I can also give massages, and my wife even praises me for doing well. How about I massage you for two hours, and you give me a thousand dollars?"

Bellamy Lee, the Sixth Elder, his eyes shining as if he had found a path to wealth, fixed his gaze on the Grand Elder, Kayson Lee.

Kayson Lee snorted softly and totally ignored Bellamy Lee.

Immediately, he raised his eyes to look at Wyatt Barnes.

"Young fellow, where did you learn this wonderful massage technique from? I felt that the hidden condition that has accumulated in my body for many years, has been initially suppressed by you. If you give me another couple of massages, I'm sure it can be eradicated completely."

Kayson Lee asked curiously.

"Grand Elder, I just randomly saw it in a medical book."

Wyatt Barnes slightly smiled.

Kayson Lee took a deep look at Wyatt Barnes.

He naturally wouldn't believe Wyatt Barnes's nonsense, but he didn't ask any further questions.

Considering Wyatt Barnes's current attitude, it was clear that he didn't want to speak more on it.

"A hidden condition?"

The other high-ranking family members of the Lee Family were utterly stupefied.

They remembered that before Wyatt Barnes began to massage the Grand Elder, he had mentioned the hidden condition.

They were curious about how Wyatt Barnes knew that the Grand Elder had a hidden condition?

More importantly, he even knew the massage technique to treat the hidden condition of the Grand Elder.

Christina Lee looked at her son with deepening perplexity in her eyes.

The young girl standing next to her looked at Wyatt Barnes with admiration and was not surprised at all by Wyatt Barnes's techniques.

In her heart, young master was invincible.

"Seventh Elder, can I bet with you now?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at Mark Lee.

"Wyatt Barnes, if you want to gift me money, of course, I won't say no."

Mark Lee squinted at Wyatt Barnes and sneered.

"That's good."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, handing half the bank check in his hand to the Head of the Family, Jeremy Lee.

"Head of the Family, this is the bet between the Seventh Elder and me. Please keep it safe and be a witness."

Jeremy Lee accepted the five hundred dollar bank check with a complicated gaze and nodded.

"Head of the Family, we also have a bet between the Sixth Elder and me."

At this time, Moshe Lee, the Fifth Elder, also took out a five hundred dollar bank check and handed it to Jeremy Lee.

"Head of the Family, this is the bet between the Sixth Elder and me."

Mark Lee also took out a one thousand dollar bank check.

"Start."

After Jeremy Lee put away the checks, he looked at Wyatt Barnes.

Giving the remaining five hundred dollar check in his hand to his mother Christina Lee, Wyatt Barnes nodded and went straight down from the stage, standing opposite Hamza Lee who had been waiting for a long while.

The Lee Family members around the Martial Arts Performance Field fixed their gazes on the two men without blinking.

It's finally about to start!

"Wyatt Barnes, you were gone for so long, you weren't scared, were you?"

Hamza Lee sneered.

"Scared? You think too highly of yourself, Hamza Lee. Today's battle, you'll have to give it your all... if you lose, your family will be completely ruined!"

Wyatt Barnes gave a calm smile.

"What do you mean by that?"

Hamza Lee's face turned grim. He wasn't aware of the betting situation on the stage.

"You'll find out after today."

The smile on Wyatt Barnes's face grew wider, but to Hamza Lee, it was just glaring.

Hamza Lee's face darkened; his muscles slightly bulged, and his clothes appeared inflated.

In a split second, Hamza Lee stamped his feet on the ground and dashed towards Wyatt Barnes.

He was incredibly fast, like a cheetah running at full speed...

"Wyatt Barnes, you ruined my brother's arm. Today, I will make you pay tenfold!"

Hamza Lee shouted out as he lunged towards Wyatt Barnes, his palms deploying a mid-level Yellow-Order martial arts technique. The attack went towards Wyatt Barnes in a torrent.

Fallen Leaf Palm!

"Seventh Elder, for Hamza Lee to master the Fallen Leaf Palm at the Fourth-Order Body Tempering Realm, his talent is truly remarkable!"

"I also practiced the Fallen Leaf Palm when I was young. I only mastered it when I was in the Seventh-Order Body Tempering Realm. In this respect, I am far behind Hamza Lee. Seventh Elder, you're very fortunate."

"Yes, the Seventh Elder has a good son indeed, which makes me so envious."

...

On the high platform, hearing the praise from several elders, Mark Lee slightly smiled, looking quite complacent.

"Hmm, what martial arts technique is Wyatt Barnes using?"

Suddenly, the words of the Lee Family's head, Jeremy Lee, echoed.

All eyes fell upon Wyatt.

He could be seen leaning forward, rooted in horse stance, transforming into a powerful bow, as immovable as a mountain.

And nearly in the blink of an eye, facing Hamza Lee's whistling Falling Leaves Palm, he moved....

Still as a maiden, yet moving like a startled rabbit!

These eight words couldn't fit the current condition of Wyatt any better.

Facing Hamza's Falling Leaves Palm, Wyatt didn't flinch and confronted it head-on.

His right fist waved and shot out like a cannonball, bombarding against Hamza's palm.

Smack!

Fist and palm collided, Hamza's body trembled slightly, standing his ground.

Wyatt, however, was beaten back a few steps, a trace of blush surfacing on his face.

"Wyatt!"

On the high platform, Christina Lee watched uneasily as Wyatt was pushed back.

The young girl beside her also gripped her fists tightly in nervousness.

On the contrary, Mark Lee looked smug.

In his point of view, a Fourth-Order Body Tempering Realm going up against a Third-Order, was a one-sided crush. There was no doubt about the outcome.

"Fifth Elder, thank you for your bank check."

Sixth Elder Bellamy Lee looked at Moshe Lee jubilantly.

It was as if Moshe Lee's five-hundred-USD check had already become his property.

"The Fourth-Order Body Tempering Realm is indeed worthy, to collide directly, my strength is still lacking."

On the martial arts stage, Wyatt who had been pushed back, suddenly had a thought.

"Perhaps..."

Glancing at the ring on his hand, a smile began to crept onto Wyatt's face. This was his trump card.

"Wyatt Barnes, I didn't expect you to have reached the Third-Order Body Tempering Realm. However, even so, you can't possibly be my match. Today, I will avenge my younger brother and completely cripple you... I will make you lie on your bed for the rest of your life, suffering in endless regret!"

Hamza Lee looked down at Wyatt with a view of superiority, his words vicious.

Wyatt turned somber, a glint of ice flashing in his eyes. He hadn't expected Hamza to be so cruel.

In the previous challenge by Rudy Lee, he had only crippled Rudy's one arm, and he was being merciful.

Otherwise, Rudy's fate would have been the same as that follower of Jackie Garcia.

Today, although Hamza's strength surpassed his, he was confident of defeating Hamza with the Inscription prepared on the ring beforehand.

Originally, considering they were both brothers from the Lee Family, he planned to just cripple one of Hamza's arms as a punishment...

But it seemed that he was still too lenient.

"Have me lie on my bed suffering for the rest of my life? Hamza, remember your words well and don't regret it."

Wyatt gazed at Hamza, and suddenly laughed.

"Regret? I, Hamza Lee, don't know the meaning of regret!"

Hamza scoffed disdainfully, his legs shook and his whole person transformed into a fierce tiger, pouncing towards Wyatt not far away.

The fully developed Falling Leaves Palm was once again slapped towards Wyatt.

Wyatt took a step forward, his upper body leaned back, bending once again into a bow shape.

His right shoulder pressed back, accompanied by the trembling of his body, his right fist was thrust straight out with all his might, against Hamza's Falling Leaves Palm...

Cannon Fist!

One of the Five Elements Fist, like a cannon but not quite, once the fist was unleashed, it had the power to topple mountains and overturn seas.

"Smack!"

Their fist and palm clashed again!

A thought flickered in Wyatt's mind, the power of the Inscription on his ring erupted, flowing into Hamza's body...

In an instant, Hamza turned pale as if struck by lightning, his body trembled, his face turned ashen, and a look of fear filled his eyes.

As if he had encountered something terrifying.

Bang!

Wyatt's Cannon Fist, at the same time when Hamza's body quivered and the strength of his Falling Leaves Palm dissipated, leaving only inertia, crushed out.

Crack!

Directly fracturing Hamza's forearm!

The ear-piercing sound of bone fractures, accompanied by Hamza's shrill scream, reached the ears of everyone present.

It made everyone shudder.

Just when everyone thought it strange that Hamza, who was initially in a superior position, would suddenly be trampled by Wyatt.

Wyatt stepped forward, catching up to Hamza, whose body was in a backward fall, kicked out, throwing Hamza into the air, flying over three metres high.

The next moment, Wyatt stood in his original place. His legs bent, suddenly squatting down!

Hamza, who had been thrown into the air, was as pale as a ghost, covered in cold sweat.

When his body began to descend and he looked down to see Wyatt's present movement, he instantly understood Wyatt's plan.

"Father, save me!!"

Cold fear rose in Hamza's heart, he cried out in alarm.

Being in the air, he couldn't move freely, his Fourth-Order Body Tempering Realm strength couldn't be utilized anywhere.

Wyatt's legs straightened instantly, using the power of the ground, his whole person shot up to the sky.

His unstoppable double fists, like rocket shots, charged towards the rapidly descending Hamza Lee...

"No!!"

Hearing his son's desperate scream, Mark Lee on the high platform finally reacted, bellowed and left his seat, directly swooping down to the Martial Arts Performance Field

Wanting to rescue his son.

Christina Lee, fearing for her son's disadvantage, followed closely behind, also rushing into the Martial Arts Performance Field.

Chapter 13 - 13 Startle

Wyatt Barnes, who had just leaped into the air, was with a cold gaze.

At the same moment as Hamza Lee fell, Wyatt's fists landed hard on his back, striking right on the spine...

Crack!

Crack!

A sharp sound of bone breaking could be heard.

In an instant, Hamza's body was once again propelled into the air. His shrill scream abruptly came to an end, and he fell unconscious.

"Boom!"

Wyatt lands smoothly by using the recoil.

His right arm goes up, just in time to catch Hamza's falling body.

Right now, he was like an Undefeated War God.

Wyatt lets out a sigh of relief, the trace of a warm smile appearing on his face.

Finally, he had won, thanks to the 'numbing inscription' on his ring.

Inscription of Numbness: it was the inscription Wyatt had prepared a month ago. Once released, it could instantly numb the enemy, dissipating all their accumulated strength.

And that is why Hamza lost to Wyatt.

"This..."

The Lee family disciples around the Martial Arts Performance Field were completely stunned and couldn't snap back to reality for a long time.

Everything that was happening before their eyes was difficult to believe!

Seeing a furious Mark Lee rushing towards him, Wyatt had a wry smile cornering his lips.

With a strong throw, he flung Hamza's body towards Mark.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Mark caught Hamza and looked at Wyatt with murderous intent in his eyes.

It wasn't until Christina Lee came to Wyatt's side that he hesitantly withdrew his gaze.

"Wyatt, are you alright?"

Christina took out a handkerchief to wipe the sweat off Wyatt's forehead, a look of worry etched on her face.

"Mother, I'm fine."

A warmth spread through Wyatt's heart and he shook his head with a smile.

He was fine, but some others certainly were not...

"Grand Elder!"

All of a sudden, Mark let out a despairing cry, turned around with Hamza in his arms, and dashed towards the high platform to greet the high-ranking members of the Lee family who were coming down from there.

Among these high-ranking family members, Sixth Elder Bellamy Lee's face was particularly grave, while Fifth Elder Moshe Lee looked pleased.

After examining Hamza's injuries, Grand Elder Kayson Lee's expression sank a bit.

"Young man, Hamza's spine is almost completely shattered. Even a seventh-grade healing pill would be useless, you have been too ruthless. Hamza's life is practically destroyed by you."

Kayson Lee lifted his head to look at the approaching Christina and her son. His gaze landed on Wyatt's face as he addressed them in a deep voice.

Hamza was a young genius of the Lee family, and they had high hopes for him.

The loss of such talent was undoubtedly a huge blow to the family.

"What?!"

Upon hearing what Grand Elder Kayson Lee had to say, Mark's complexion changed drastically. He started trembling as if struck by lightning.

He had not expected his son to be so severely injured by Wyatt...

His spine was almost completely shattered?

Even a seventh-grade healing pill would be of no use?

"You will pay with your life!"

Mark let out a furious roar, rushed towards Wyatt like a madman, and struck out with rage!

Four ancient elephant illusions emerged above his head.

Christina, who had been constantly on alert from Mark, manifested six ancient elephant illusions above her head, repelling him in one confrontation.

"Mark, if you dare to strike at my son again, I swear to kill you!"

A cold voice, as if echoing from the abyss.

"Christina!"

Mark's face was ashen, and despite the anger boiling within, he did not dare to doubt Christina's words.

"Grand Elder, you must seek justice for my son!"

Mark turned to Grand Elder Kayson Lee, fell to his knees with a 'thud', and pleaded.

His younger son, Rudy Lee, had lost his right arm and the future seemed bleak.

He had early on shifted all his hopes onto his elder son, Hamza.

But now, Hamza's spine was almost completely shattered and it was hopeless. He was destined to spend the rest of his life in bed.

At this moment, his world seemed to be engulfed in darkness, deprived of sunshine. It felt as if the sky was going to collapse!

"Mark, the family has rules, during a fight between family disciples, apart from forbidding life-threatening injuries, there are no other restrictions with the aim to let them fight freely. In a martial artist's fight, injuries are inevitable. Today, your son is the one lying here, but if it were my son, would you allow the Grand Elder to hold your son accountable?"

Christina scoffed coldly, with her anger changing to laughter.

"Ninth Elder, your words are a bit far-fetched, your son Wyatt had already broken one of Hamza's arms, victory was in sight, yet he didn't stop. Instead, he pursued and maimed Hamza...In my view, it was deliberate, and against our Lee family's principle of unity and camaraderie among disciples!"

Sixth Elder Bellamy Lee's eyes flashed as he uttered coldly.

"Sixth Elder, your argument has no merit. After Wyatt severed one of Hamza's arms, Hamza could have conceded, but he didn't. He must have thought he still had the strength and hope to defeat Wyatt...Also, don't forget that Wyatt is only at level three in the Body Tempering Realm. Even facing a level four with one arm gone, the danger is still there. If he didn't seize the opportunity to pursue, allowing Hamza to find an opportunity for a counterattack, it could have resulted in a loss."

Fifth Elder Moshe Lee spoke calmly, his un rebuttable argument causing Bellamy's face to sour.

"Alright, enough squabbling. This afternoon, the family will hold an emergency meeting for this case, which will be discussed then. The priority now is to have Hamza return home for treatment...Seventh elder, take Hamza home."

Family leader Jeremy Lee spoke with a frown.

"Yes, Patriarch!"

Mark Lee slowly stood up, his face dark. He picked Hamza Lee up around his waist.

His eyes flashed with a chilling murderous intent. He gave Wyatt Barnes a harsh look before leaving.

Wyatt Barnes just smiled indifferently, unconcerned.

He felt no guilt about what had transpired today.

Not to mention that in his previous life, he was a cold-blooded mercenary who had survived in the midst of gunfire and bullets.

Considering what Hamza Lee had previously said to him, if it was in his previous life, Hamza Lee would not have survived. In his view, he had already shown restraint.

You want me to lie in bed for a lifetime, then I will repay you in your own way!

The senior figures of the Lee Family gradually left the Martial Arts Performance Field.

However, as they left, their gazes towards Wyatt Barnes were anything but friendly.

After all, in their eyes, Wyatt Barnes was just a youth of non-direct lineage.

As for Hamza Lee, he was the promising young genius of the Lee Family, the future pillar of the family.

Regarding this matter, they would be more or less biased towards Hamza Lee.

The members of the Lee Family around the Martial Arts Performance Field also gradually dispersed.

What had happened today had left them both shocked and speechless.

Hamza Lee, the young genius of their Lee Family, the strongest among their Body Tempering Realm four-fold martial artists, had actually been defeated by a Body Tempering Realm triple-fold from a non-direct lineage.

What a disgrace! It was truly embarrassing!

"I used to think Hamza Lee was so formidable, I never thought he would be this vulnerable!"

"Wyatt Barnes is only in the triple fold of Body Tempering Realm, and he was able to defeat Hamza Lee. When he steps into the ninth fold or Condensed Pill Realm in the future, who will be his match?"

"I really don't know what fortunate encounter Wyatt Barnes had to have such a transformation in just a month and become so astonishing!"

...

The conversations among the members of the Lee Family quickly revolved around Wyatt Barnes.

The originally obscure Wyatt Barnes also momentarily turned into the focus of the Lee Family's hot discussions.

With the members of the Lee Family leaving one by one, the spacious martial arts arena was left with only four people.

Wyatt Barnes, Christina Lee, Keer and Fifth Elder Moshe Lee.

"Mom, what's wrong?"

All of a sudden, Wyatt Barnes noticed that his mother Christina Lee looked somewhat uncomfortable.

"You young fool, you're truly reckless. You incapacitated Hamza Lee, you enjoyed it, but you didn't give a thought to the consequences... Hamza Lee is, after all, the young genius of the family, there are high hopes for him in the family. The family meeting this afternoon, while it's said to be a discussion about what happened today, is in fact discussing how to deal with you. Tell me, how could I not worry about you?"

Moshe Lee shook his head and sighed.

In his view, Wyatt Barnes was simply like a newborn calf that doesn't fear a tiger, he dares to do anything.

"The Grand Elder needs me right now, given his current position in the Lee Family, as long as he supports me, no one else would dare not to give him face, right?"

Wyatt Barnes said carelessly.

"You're wrong if you think like this, the Grand Elder has always been clear about separating private matters from public ones. That's why we respect him wholeheartedly. His status as a ninth grade alchemist is not enough to earn everyone's sincere respect."

Moshe Lee shook his head.

Wyatt Barnes furrowed his brows slightly, he didn't expect his trump card to be rendered useless like this.

When they returned home, Christina Lee's face was somewhat eased, but consumed with worry.

The young girl remained silent, not daring to speak, fearing that she might disturb her.

"Mom, don't worry, I have a plan. I'll be safe."

Wyatt Barnes, who had been pondering all the way, smiled after returning to their courtyard.

"What can you possibly do?"

Christina Lee was clearly in disbelief.

"Mom, aren't you worried that the Lee Family elders would take Hamza Lee's side and punish me accordingly? Relax, I have a way to tip the scales in my favor."

Wyatt Barnes chuckled mysteriously, brimming with confidence.

"What plan?"

Christina Lee asked out of curiosity.

The girl at the side also looked over, eyes filled with anticipation.

"I have something to attend to first, I'll tell you before lunch."

After Wyatt Barnes had finished speaking, he returned to his room to get busy.

This left the two bemused women alone.

"Keer, do you know what plan Wyatt is talking about?"

Christina Lee asked the young girl.

"Keer doesn't know either."

The young girl shook her head lightly.

"That cheeky boy, he's really becoming more and more secretive."

Christina Lee's eyes narrowed slightly, she gave a wry smile.

After they had lunch, Wyatt Barnes took a bank check of a hundred taels and thirty taels in cash from his mother, Christina Lee, and left the Lee Family mansion together with the young girl.

This left many members of the Lee Family who had witnessed this speechless.

"What's he thinking, going out to roam around at a time like this?"

"Could he be scared of being punished by the family after the family meeting, and planning to run away?"

"Don't be ridiculous, he's the son of the Ninth Elder. The monk can run away, but the temple can't. Where could he possibly escape to..."

"Impressive! If nothing happens to him after today's family meeting, I will definitely idolize him and recognize him as my boss!"

...

Chapter 14 - 14: Purple Meteorite Iron

"Keer, what kind of sword do you want?"

Stepping out of the Lee Family mansion, Wyatt Barnes asked the girl beside him with a smile.

The main purpose of this trip was to buy a sword for the young girl.

The girl practices the art of the 'Cold Ice Divine Sword Formula', a technique for swordsmen.

Although, this 'Cold Ice Divine Sword Formula' only has a matching sword technique when practiced to the realm of Condensed Pill Realm. But Wyatt still plans on letting the girl get used to and familiarize herself with swords as soon as possible.

A sword is the ancestor of all weapons. Only by understanding the sword, could a qualified sword cultivator bring out its maximum power.

"I'm not quite sure either, why don't you choose for me, Young Master?"

The girl shook her head gently.

Wyatt nodded.

Under the gazes of envy and jealousy in the Lee Family's market, he led the girl's delicate hand and entered the Lee family's weapon shop.

"Young Master Wyatt!"

As soon as he entered the Lee family's weapon shop, a young man came forward and ushered Wyatt and the girl inside, his tone interspersed with a touch of humility.

"You know me?"

Wyatt was a bit surprised.

"Young Master Wyatt, I am a collateral member of the Lee family. I took half a day's leave this morning especially to go home and watch your duel with Hamza Lee. You're really powerful, even Hamza Lee was no match for you."

The young man said with a smile.

"It was merely luck."

Wyatt shook his head and smiled.

"I want to buy a good sword, do you have any recommendations?"

Wyatt explained his purpose.

"Young Master Wyatt, is it for your own use?"

The young man asked with a smile.

"No, this sword is for my girl, Keer."

Wyatt shook his head.

Upon hearing Wyatt refer to her as his own, the girl's slender brows lifted marginally, her autumn eyes flickered, and a touch of rosy glow surfaced on her beautiful face, shining and delicate, seemingly fragile enough to be punctured by a touch.

"Young Master Wyatt, please, this way."

The young man only glanced at the girl before quickly withdrawing his gaze, cautious not to offend the young man beside her.

Next, he led the golden boy and jade girl towards the weapon rack.

The weapon rack was full of various kinds of swords.

Having merged with the memory of Martial Emperor, Wyatt, at one glance, could distinguish the quality of these swords.

In the end, his gaze settled on a sword forged with a purple material.

This was a petite short sword. The reason for his interest was not because of its ornate appearance, but its material...

Purple Meteorite Iron!

If refined by an Artifact Refiner, Purple Meteorite Iron could yield an extremely rare artifact material known as Violet Fall.

A mere two ounces of Violet Fall was worth a fortune. This short sword alone could be refined into seven or eight ounces of Violet Fall.

Wyatt's heartbeat sped up slightly.

"Young Master Wyatt, this is a sword forged from purple ore. It is extremely tough, only inferior to fine steel swords."

The young man introduced.

Inferior to fine steel swords?

Wyatt chuckled to himself, surprised to find that the Purple Meteorite Iron was mistaken for purple ore by the Lee family's weapon shop.

Although, the appearance of Purple Meteorite Iron does indeed resemble purple ore, the two have a drastic difference in value.

Moreover, this short sword forged from Purple Meteorite Iron, if infused with Origin Force, could slice through hundreds of fine steel swords without any damage.

It's a gem covered in dust!

Soon, Wyatt accepted the situation.

Artifact Refiners with some common knowledge might be able to identify the Violet Fall refined from Purple Meteorite Iron.

However, this Purple Meteorite Iron is hard to recognize even for high-ranked Artifact Refiners, let alone the blacksmiths of the Lee family's weapon shop.

"How much for this sword?"

Wyatt suppressed his excitement, pretending to be calm as he asked.

"Two hundred USD."

The young man said, before adding:

"Young Master Wyatt, you are no outsider. Let me be honest with you. This sword, apart from its good looks, is not as good as a fine steel sword. A fine steel sword is a standard three-footer with an incredible cutting edge and it's double the length of this sword, yet only costs a hundred and eighty USD."

"Keer, do you like it?"

Wyatt asked the girl beside him.

"Young Master, it's too expensive."

The girl's eyes had been attracted to this brilliant and exquisite purple short sword a long time ago but she was taken aback at hearing the young man's quoted price.

Wyatt laughed inwardly, knowing that this little girl would definitely think differently if she knew the value of the Violet Fall refined from the Purple Meteorite Iron.

"I'll take this short sword, but I only brought a hundred USD out with me... How about this, you bring a fine steel sword to me at the clan this afternoon. Then, I'll give you the remaining two hundred and eighty USD. How does that sound?"

Wyatt turned to the young man.

"Of course, that's acceptable."

The young man hurriedly nodded.

Wyatt Barnes is the son of the Ninth Elder of the Lee Family, thus he was not afraid Wyatt would default on his payment.

"Keer, this is your first sword, you must take good care of it... As a sword cultivator, the most important thing is to cherish your sword as your own life, as for the crooked principle of 'person lives if the sword lives, person dies if the sword dies', you do not need to pay any attention to it."

Accepting the purple short sword from the young man, Wyatt handed it to the girl right away.

"Yes, Young Master."

The girl accepted the short sword from Wyatt's hand, holding it dearly.

Her beautiful face was filled with a smile of happiness.

After leaving the Lee Family weapon shop, Wyatt spent a while walking around the market with the girl.

After buying some small accessories for the girl, only then did he head back to the Lee Family mansion.

Upon reaching the entrance of the Lee Family mansion, he halted his steps and took a glance behind.

From afar, a figure, as if a thief, turned and ran.

"Young Master, what happened?"

The girl asked.

"Nothing, let us go in."

Wyatt shook his head.

He had long discovered this person who had been trailing him the whole way, right from the outskirts of the Garcia Clan's market.

With a faint smile on his face, Wyatt, hand in hand with the girl, stepped into the Lee Family mansion.

At this time, Mother should be attending a family meeting...

The spacious main hall of the Lee Family.

Below the Family Head Jeremy Lee and Grand Elder Kayson Lee, all the elders of the Lee Family had gathered.

Even Mark Lee, whose son had been crippled, had come.

Mark's ferocious gaze was fixed on a beautiful young woman, the Ninth Elder, Christina Lee.

"All elders, today's emergency meeting is to discuss the matter of Wyatt Barnes crippling Hamza Lee this morning. What is your opinion on this matter?"

The family head Jeremy Lee asked directly.

All the elders' gaze fell on Grand Elder Kayson Lee.

As long as the Grand Elder did not speak, they did not dare to give their opinions.

"I believe we should punish that young man Wyatt Barnes. At such a young age, his methods are extremely ruthless. If he is not guided properly, who knows what kind of trouble he will cause in the future."

Kayson Lee spoke up.

"Grand Elder is truly impartial!"

Sixth Elder Bellamy Lee hurriedly flattered the Grand Elder, not forgetting to flash a smug look at Fifth Elder Moshe Lee.

"This morning, after Wyatt Barnes crippled one of Hamza's arms, he did not stop but rather intensified his attacks, shattering Hamza's spine, rendering him completely disabled... Hamza is a genius martial artist that our Lee Family has been nurturing intensely. Wyatt's actions have caused a tremendous loss for our Lee Family. I also feel that we should severely punish him!"

Bellamy Lee added.

"Sixth Elder, I've already made it crystal clear this morning. Wyatt Barnes is only at the third level of the Body Tempering Realm, while Hamza is at the fourth level. An unyielding Hamza after having his arm crippled still posed a great threat to Wyatt. So, I believe what Wyatt did at that time was not wrong, nor did it violate the clan rules!"

Fifth Elder Moshe Lee said sternly, arguing for Wyatt.

"Fifth Elder, according to you, in the duels between members of the family, as long as one does not kill the opponent, they can trample on them at will, even disabling them completely and making their lives worse than death?"

Sventh Elder Mark Lee finally spoke up, his face filled with resentment.

A martial artist who had their spine shattered would mean they are completely disabled, without any future prospects.

Just as everyone thought that Wyatt's mother, Ninth Elder Christina Lee would refute, Christina sat there calmly like an outsider.

Moshe Lee frowned, thinking that the Ninth Elder had given up on arguing for Wyatt.

"Are there any other opinions from the Elders?"

Jeremy Lee asked the other elders.

"I believe the Seventh Elder makes a good point, Wyatt's methods are too cruel, and he has destroyed the future pillar of our family, he should be severely punished!"

Some elders voiced their agreement.

They had no close ties with Christina or Mark and declared their stance from a neutral standpoint.

Of course, it could not be said that they held no self-serving interests.

In their eyes, even if Wyatt showed formidable talent, even if he was stronger than Hamza, he was still an outsider, not a member of the Lee Family.

"Very well, now let's have everyone vote..."

After the family head Jeremy Lee spoke, Fifth Elder Moshe Lee shook his head and let out a sigh.

The current situation was severely detrimental for Wyatt.

"Family head!"

However, just then Christina Lee, who hadn't spoken at all, interrupted Jeremy Lee.

This made all eyes focus on her.

"Ninth Elder, do you have something to say?"

Jeremy Lee asked with a slightly furrowed brow, seemingly displeased.

"I'm sure the family head and all the elders have seen the changes in my son this past month... There are also quite a few elders who feel that my son has had some serendipitous encounter, and indeed that is the case."

Christina Lee spoke calmly.

Upon hearing Christina's words, even the Sixth Elder Bellamy Lee and the Seventh Elder Mark Lee fell silent.

They too were curious.

Chapter 15 - 15: A Seventh-Grade Alchemist?

Under everyone's gaze.

"A month ago, a respected alchemist found my son, saying he had a talent for alchemy and took him as a disciple... Later, the alchemist gave my son a herbal recipe, and according to it, my son made a concoction called 'Six Treasures Body-Tempering Liquid', which can enhance a Body-Tempering Realm Warrior's cultivation speed!"

Christina Lee slowly stated.

Increase the cultivation speed of a Body-Tempering Realm Warrior?

The words of Christina were like a thunderbolt, shocking everyone present, except Mark Lee, including the Grand Elder, Kayson Lee.

"Christina, stop spouting such nonsense! As I see it, you're just trying to mystify. This alchemist and the medicine are nothing but pure fiction you concocted on your own, clearly just trying to find an excuse to exonerate your son!"

Mark Lee, the Seventh Elder, stood up in agitation, glared at Christina, and berated sternly.

"Grand Elder, you are a nine-rank alchemist, this is the medical formula my son wrote. Although it doesn't specify the proportion of the ingredients, it's sufficient enough to have a glimpse of the mystery within. You can tell whether it's true or false upon checking it."

Christina didn't pay any heed to Mark, took out the herbal recipe, and handed it over to Kayson Lee to verify everything with truth.

Kayson Lee unfolded the recipe and started reading.

"It's remarkable! Yes, remarkable indeed! How did it never occur to me before that these six herbs combined could indeed enhance a Body Tempering Realm Warrior's cultivation speed, provided the proportions are adjusted correctly."

"Moreover, the medicinal effects of these herbs are very easily absorbed, no wonder... no wonder that little fellow could have such a great change within a month. The most important thing is, all of these medicinal herbs are pretty common. Any of our elders here could easily provide them to their children for long-term use."

Kayson Lee let out amazed applause after reading through, and his old eyes showed a glimmer of brightness.

The high-ranking members of the Lee family present could choose not to believe Christina.

However, no one would ever doubt the words of Kayson Lee, the only nine-rank alchemist in the Lee Family.

Everyone became elated. This medicine alone could change the destinies of their children, and hence of the Lee family itself.

"Head of the Family!"

Kayson Lee looked at Jeremy Lee, his face serious.

Jeremy Lee nodded heavily.

He knew this was a golden opportunity for the Lee family.

"Ninth Elder, you meant Wyatt Barnes can prepare this kind of liquid?"

Jeremy Lee asked Christina.

"Yes," she nodded.

For a while, the heavy sounds of breath filled the hall of the Lee family.

Every elder present had children and grandchildren. It can be imagined that if these children and grandchildren could get the liquid prepared by Wyatt Barnes, they would undoubtedly advance rapidly in their cultivation.

The changes seen in Wyatt Barnes were the best example.

Every parent hopes their children would grow up to be as successful as dragons and phoenixes.

"Ninth Elder, since your son Wyatt Barnes got such a precious recipe, he should contribute it and submit it to the family. What do the rest of the elders think?"

Feeling the atmosphere shift, Mark Lee's face sunk, and he directly stated his opinion.

"Yes, the Seventh Elder is right, such a precious recipe should indeed be shared with the family," the Sixth Elder, Bellamy Lee, also echoed.

"Hahahahaha..."

Just as Christina's face sunk, and she was preparing to retort, a wild laughter sounded from outside the hall.

"Head of the family, Wyatt Barnes has arrived!"

Suddenly, the laughter stopped.

Wyatt Barnes!

The elders of the Lee family in the hall had their eyes shine.

If in the past, Wyatt Barnes was seen as merely an adopted child in their eyes...

Now, Wyatt Barnes represented hope for their children to soar to the skies.

"Come in."

Jeremy Lee replied.

"Sixth Elder, what did you just say? Did I hear it right, you want me to share the recipe?"

Wyatt Barnes entered and walked directly up to Bellamy Lee, asking indifferently.

"Exactly! Wyatt Barnes, I know you're an adopted son of the family, but you've been eating and wearing the family's resources for all these years, isn't it time you gave back to the family?"

Bellamy Lee answered self-righteously.

"And here I was thinking that I've been eating and wearing the family's resources for years, while what I used every day was supported by the salary my mother earned from

working for the Lee family. What does it have to do with the Lee family? Even if we were not in the Lee family, couldn't my mother and I get the same earnings if we went to the Holland Family or the Garcia Clan?"

Wyatt Barnes laughed.

"Wyatt Barnes, you're so audacious, daring to betray the family!"

Seeking the opportunity, Mark Lee directly accused Wyatt Barnes of betraying the family.

"Betray the family? Mark Lee, I know you detest me because I crippled your son, Hamza Lee. But so what? I haven't broken any clan rules. Now, are you planning to slander me for betraying the family, and then privately punish me to take revenge for your son?"

Wyatt Barnes smirked in disdain, not holding back his words anymore.

"You mentioned jumping ship to the Holland Family and the Garcia Clan yourself. Isn't that a betrayal of your own family?"

Wyatt's words hit Mark Lee where it hurt the most, causing him to react in angry embarrassment.

"Idiot! Everyone here understood that I was only using those words as a metaphor. Do you even understand what 'metaphor' means? Didn't your parents teach you that? My previous statement was meant to tell the Sixth Elder that I don't owe anything to the Lee Family. The only reason why I'm standing here now is because my mother belongs to the Lee Family!"

After Wyatt had practically spat these words in Mark Lee's face, he turned his attention to Bellamy Lee.

"Sixth Elder, if you ever need my help in the future to mix medicine for your son, I hope you'll think clearly before you speak or act...so as to avoid any ill feelings. Don't you agree?"

Threat!

A stark, naked threat!

Bellamy Lee's face darkened, but he obediently closed his mouth.

Wyatt Barnes's threat had struck where it hurt most.

"Let's put aside what I've just said. Even if I wanted to hand over the medicine recipe to my family, I surely couldn't...My mentor warned me that anyone who dares to forcibly take my medicine recipe will most certainly meet their end!"

Wyatt made this bold claim with full conviction.

His words sent a chilling ripple through the high-ranking officials of the Lee Family present there.

Only then did they remember that Christina Lee, the Ninth Elder, had indeed mentioned something about an alchemist taking Wyatt as his disciple and passing down a medicine recipe to him.

However, they had all been too focused on the matter of the medicine recipe and completely forgot about the alchemist.

"Kid, what rank is your mentor in alchemy?" Grand Elder Kayson Lee asked.

"I'm not sure about his rank, but I've seen him make Pill Medicine. He used Origin Force to form the red flame. The color of his flame seemed to be gold..."

Wyatt Barnes furrowed his brows, pretending to recall the details and continuing.

"What?!"

Kayson Lee's pupils shrank and he stood abruptly, crying out, "A seventh-rank alchemist!"

A seventh-rank alchemist?

The members of the high ranks of the Lee Family remained speechless. Jeremy Lee, the family leader, asked, "Grand Elder, are you sure?"

Kayson Lee grunted. "Every alchemist who has attained a certain rank knows that an alchemist who can condense gold red flame must be a seventh-rank alchemist... And moreover, a seventh-rank alchemist has to be a practitioner who is at least in the seventh order of the Original Pill Realm!"

An Original Pill Realm practitioner!

The hearts of the high-ranking officials of the Lee Family shook violently once again.

An Original Pill Realm practitioner was an existence superior to those in the Condensed Pill Realm. Even the Grand Elder of their Lee Family was only at the sixth order of the Condensed Pill Realm.

At this moment, no one doubted Wyatt Barnes's words. Even those who had lived for over half their life did not know before today that the flame of a seventh-rank alchemist was golden.

"This little bastard. He's really got some damned good luck!"

The face of Seventh Elder Mark Lee was as ugly as it could have been.

"Patriarch, Elders, I have some matters to attend to, I'll take my leave now. Oh yes, if the Elders need my assistance in preparing the Six Jewel Body Tempering Liquid, you can find me after you've purchased the medicinal herbs... Oh right, I almost forgot, family head, don't you still owe me 1,200 USD?"

After taking the bank check of 1,200 USD from Jeremy Lee, Wyatt Barnes left the Lee Family main hall swaggeringly.

The Six Jewel Body Tempering Liquid, was a medicinal concoction that Wyatt Barnes had made by excluding one of the herbs from the Seven Jewel Body Tempering Liquid, reducing the effectiveness to half of the original.

Wyatt Barnes was not so generous yet as to share his best things with others.

"Patriarch, Grand Elder, my son should soon awaken, I shall go first."

Seventh Elder, Mark Lee took a deep breath, his emotions were complex, and he left the Lee Family main hall.

He was aware that now, including his good friend Bellamy Lee, all the elders needed Wyatt's help for their children's future, and were unlikely to give Wyatt a hard time for his disabled son.

"I should leave first as well."

Christina Lee hurriedly followed him out, afraid that Mark Lee, in a desperate rage, might lash out at her son.

Those remaining in the Lee family main hall did not leave.

Under the guidance of head of the family Jeremy Lee, another clan meeting started.

This clan meeting was all about the medicine formula owned by Wyatt Barnes.

In the end, to maintain secrecy, it was unanimously decided that only those present and their children would be allowed to use this medical liquid.

"Family Head!"

Fifth Elder Moshe Lee turned to Jeremy Lee, his expression was grave.

"Today, we didn't punish Wyatt Barnes, and Seventh Elder will surely hold a grudge. If he leaks the matter of the Six Jewel Body Tempering Liquid, even if the Holland Family and the Garcia Clan are wary of the seventh-rank alchemist stand behind Wyatt Barnes, they will still forcibly try to take a piece of the pie from us, the Lee Family."

"The Fifth Elder is right. I understand Seventh Elder very well. Even if Wyatt Barnes has a seventh-rank alchemist as his backing, he will not let go of this easily."

Sixth Elder Bellamy Lee also expressed his concern. After he finished speaking, he realized that Moshe Lee was looking at him with an odd expression, making him laugh awkwardly.

"This matter also concerns my son's future."

Though he had a good relationship with Seventh Elder, his son's future was at stake, and he had made his choice.

Shortly after, the high-ranking members of the Lee Family made a major, secretive decision.

No data found.