

## **L. Wyatt 121**

Chapter 121: Wyatt Barnes's Domination

Fill Bear gave a loud yell that exposed the people hiding on one side of the courtyard.

They boldly came out.

Remi Sinclair's eyebrows furrowed.

Wyatt Barnes's face was serene, as if he was not surprised at all...

"Fisher Rowan, Damir Rowan, you were spying on me!"

Seeing the two, Clover Rowan's face turned pale with anger.

"Clover, this is an order from the family head."

The two young men from the Rowan Family looked calm.

Clover took a deep breath, and ignoring the two men, turned to Wyatt Barnes and Remi Sinclair, "You are friends of my brother? But, my brother went to Iron Blood City and has not come back yet."

Wyatt Barnes and Remi Sinclair exchanged glances, a bitter smile appeared at the corners of their mouths.

They really couldn't bear to tell Clover the 'bad news' about Mustafa Rowan...

But they also understood that Clover would find out sooner or later.

"Clover, this is the message that your brother left for you."

Wyatt Barnes took out Mustafa Rowan's suicide note and handed it to Clover.

Clover's face turned pale as if she had realized something. Trembling, she took the letter, opened it, and read...

Unconsciously, she burst into tears, "Brother... I told you that the training at the Genius Camp is very dangerous. Why didn't you listen... Without you, how will I live in the future..."

"Mustafa Rowan is dead?"

The two young men from the Rowan Family's eyes narrowed.

"My condolences."

Wyatt Barnes and Remi Sinclair offered their comfort.

"You must be big brother Wyatt?"

Clover's delicate body was trembling, she took a few deep breaths before speaking.

"Yes."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

"My brother told me to listen to you in the future."

Clover said tearfully.

"This time, I came to take you away from the Rowan Family, and this is also your brother's wish."

Wyatt Barnes smiled faintly.

"Hump! Since Mustafa is dead, according to his agreement with our Rowan Family, he will not be eligible to enroll in the 'Saint Martial Academy'... Clover, you should obey our Rowan Family's arrangement and marry Young Master Jimenez, thus forming an alliance through marital ties with the Jimenez family. None of you can take her away!"

The two young men from the Rowan Family stepped forward, glaring at Wyatt Barnes and the others.

"No one can stop me from taking away the people I want to take!"

Wyatt Barnes gave a cold laugh, his face full of dominance.

Whoosh!

Remi Sinclair was more direct. He stepped forward and shook his body.

Wei Sleeve!

With a wave of his large sleeves, Origin Force swelled, directly blasting the two young men from the Rowan Family away, "Scram!"

On the way, Remi Sinclair had learned from Wyatt Barnes what Mustafa Rowan's unfulfilled wish was...

Mustafa Rowan did not want his sister to become a tool for the Rowan Family's alliance!

This was the reason why he went to the Genius Camp.

Everything he did was for his younger sister.

The suicide note he left for Wyatt Barnes was a plea for him to help his sister, to get her away from the Rowan Family, and to give his sister a peaceful life.

"Fourth level of Condensed Pill Realm!"

The two young men from the Rowan Family's faces changed when they saw the six ancient elephant phantoms over Remi Sinclair's head.

They exchanged glances and left in distress.

"Get your things together and come with us."

Wyatt Barnes smiled at Clover.

Clover, her tears not stopping, nodded her head. But when she thought of the content in her brother's suicide note, she wiped away her tears and showed a resolved face...

She has to be strong, she cannot disappoint her brother!

"I will help you."

Remi Sinclair followed Clover into the house.

With the help of Remi Sinclair, all of Clover's belongings were soon packed.

Wyatt Barnes led the way while Fill Bear followed closely behind.

Remi Sinclair and Clover were right behind them.

The four of them walked toward the outside of the Rowan Family's mansion.

When they reached the main gate of the Rowan Family, three figures were standing there like door gods...

A middle-aged man and two old men.

"Family head!"

Seeing the middle-aged man, Clover's face changed.

"Clover, I'll give you a chance. You stay, and I will let them go... Otherwise, they will definitely die!"

A glimmer of cold light flashed through the middle-aged man's eyes.

Clover's face turned pale. She gritted her teeth for a while and then looked at Wyatt Barnes and Remi Sinclair, "Thank you for taking care of my brother, you guys should go..."

After the appearance of the Family Head and the two elders, she realized that Wyatt Barnes could not possibly take her away.

In her eyes, Wyatt Barnes and Remi Sinclair were her brother's friends, and she couldn't hurt them.

She was prepared to die...

Once Wyatt Barnes and Remi Sinclair left safely, she would choose to end her own life.

Without her brother around, she had no concerns left...

"Brother, I will soon come to accompany you. I would rather die than marry that playboy from the Jimenez Family."

A streak of sadness flashed through Clover's heart.

Remi Sinclair's face darkened, and he looked coldly at the Rowan Family Head, "I am the grandson of Aurora City's Sinclair family's supreme elder... If you know what's good for you, get out of my way!"

"Aurora City's Sinclair family?"

The Rowan Family head laughed, "The affairs of our Rowan Family have nothing to do with a family from Aurora City! Elders, see the guests out!"

"Yes!"

Immediately, the two old men who were standing behind the Family Head made their move, attacking Wyatt Barnes, Remi Sinclair, and Fill Bear.

Above the heads of the two old men, twenty ancient elephant phantoms appeared...

The two had reached the First level of the Original Infant Realm!

Remi Sinclair's face changed dramatically.

"Fill Bear!"

Wyatt Barnes finally spoke, his voice unbearably cold.

"Humph! Two at the First level of the Original Infant Realm think they can be arrogant in front of my master? Scram!"

Fill Bear snorted, stepped forward, and with a slap each, sent the two old men flying, causing them to fall to the ground and faint.

Forty ancient elephant shadows flashed and disappeared above Fill Bear's head.

"Original Pill Realm Third Level!"

The expression on the patriarch of the Rowan Family changed, his eyes coldly scanning the room as he stepped out.

Similarly, forty ancient elephant shadows appeared over his head...

"Obstinate!"

Wyatt Barnes' face froze, "Fill Bear, knock him down!"

"Yes, master!"

Fill Bear moved, each step he took seemed to traverse a great distance in an instant...

Inches feel like miles!

Whiz!

Green swords light swept across. Accompanied by a wailing cry, the patriarch of the Rowan Family knelt on the ground, fell hard, and lost all support.

Blood spurted out all over his limbs as...

His tendons were severed!

The patriarch of the Rowan Family lay on the ground, looking up at the forty-nine ancient elephant shadows flashing and disappearing above Fill Bear, his voice trembling, "Seve... Sev... Seventh-Order Spiritual Artifact..."

Finally, the patriarch of the Rowan Family fainted due to excessive blood loss.

"Master!"

Two Rowan youths, who had gone to send a message, stood in the distance, their legs shaking, their faces pale with fright as they watched this scene.

Wyatt Barnes' gaze swept coldly over the two of them, "As I said before... no one can stop the person I want to take away! Let's go."

Only when Wyatt Barnes and the others have left the Rowan mansion did the two Rowan youths come to their senses.

Resonating in their ears were the domineering words of the purple-robed young man:

There's no one that can prevent me from taking away the person I want!

When they heard these words for the first time, they thought the other party was madly arrogant.

Now it seemed, there was true confidence!

Outside the Rowan Mansion.

Wyatt Barnes mounted his horse.

Remi Sinclair helped Clover Rowan onto his horse and held her as they rode away.

Seeing this, Wyatt Barnes grinned.

He had long noticed the unusual glint in Remi Sinclair's eyes. So, it seemed that Remi Sinclair was falling for Clover Rowan...

That's good, at least Clover Rowan could have someone to rely on in the future.

If Mustafa Rowan knew about this in the underworld, he should be relieved.

On the road.

Remi Sinclair's gaze never left Fill Bear.

He was not clear about Fill Bear's origin.



From the moment they left the Iron Blood City, this middle-aged man, who wore a mask that covered half of his face, had been following Wyatt Barnes, even calling Wyatt Barnes 'master'.

From the moment Fill Bear spotted the two Rowan youths, he realized that Fill Bear was not simple.

When Fill Bear demonstrated his strength at the third level of the Original Pill Realm, and even produced a Seventh-Order Spirit Sword out of thin air, he was completely stupefied...

This Fill Bear, even had a Storage Ring!

As for the Seventh-Order Spirit Weapon...

Even his grandfather, the elder of the Sinclair Family, a being at the Original Infant Realm level, didn't have one.

"Wyatt Barnes, he..."

Remi Sinclair rode closer to Wyatt Barnes and asked in a low voice.

"He is my servant."

Wyatt Barnes raised an eyebrow and replied indifferently.

Servant?

Remi Sinclair's mouth twitched at the corner.

Even Clover Rowan, who still had tear stains on her face, seemed to momentarily forget her sorrow, her face filled with amazement...

This person, even stronger than the patriarch of the Rowan Family, is actually Wyatt Barnes' servant?

Just who is this friend of her brother's?

Her heart trembled slightly.

Wyatt Barnes was rather satisfied with Fill Bear's current strength.

Given the current situation, after a month, when the effects of the second Clear Spirit Pill take hold, Fill Bear should be able to recover his strength to at least the seventh level of the Original Pill Realm.

Two months later, when the effects of the third Clear Spirit Pill take hold, Fill Bear's strength should be enough to recover to the Original Infant Realm!

To Wyatt Barnes, Fill Bear is now like a sharp blade in his hand...

Anyone who dares to obstruct his progress is bound to die under this blade.

Remi Sinclair's gaze was complex.

In his heart, he couldn't help but sigh:

How could the gap between people be so wide?

It was enough that Wyatt Barnes had more talent and stronger abilities than him.

But now, even the servant he has taken in is at the third level of the Original Pill Realm, which made him feel off balance...

Soon, he let it go.

In his view, Wyatt Barnes was a monster, and couldn't be viewed with the same gaze as ordinary people.

Half a month later, Aurora City finally appeared before their eyes...

We're home!

A tremor ran through Wyatt Barnes' heart...

Mother, I'm home!

Keer, I'm home!

Jovie, I'm home!

Remi Sinclair's eyes also shimmered with an excited light...

"Remi Sinclair, could you take care of Clover from now on?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at Remi Sinclair and asked.

No problem.

Remi Sinclair nodded his head.

Wyatt Barnes looked at Clover Rowan again, smiled lightly, "Clover, Remi Sinclair is a person worthy of reliance. I believe he will take good care of you, so you can live a carefree life."

After half a month, Clover Rowan had recovered considerably.

Now, hearing Wyatt Barnes' meaningful words, her pretty face turned a shade of red. She was at a loss for words but gently nodded her head, "Yes, big brother Wyatt."

"Remi Sinclair!"

Wyatt Barnes looked at Remi Sinclair, his face serious, "From the moment Mustafa Rowan entrusted me with Clover's care, I've regarded her as my own sister. Now that I'm handing her over to you, if you let her suffer any grievances, I will never let you off!"

"Rest assured!"

Remi Sinclair nodded solemnly, appreciative in his eyes.

He knew that Wyatt Barnes had seen through his feelings a long time ago and was now accommodating him.

## Chapter 122: Going Home

After parting with Remi Sinclair and Clover Rowan, Wyatt Barnes gave Fill Bear some fragments of silver and bank notes, directing him to settle down in an inn.

Alone, he returned to the Lee Family estate.

"Wyatt Barnes?"

All the way, many of the Lee family's descendants who saw Wyatt Barnes reacted as if they had seen a ghost.

Wyatt Barnes is back?

My God, he actually returned from the devilish Genius Camp!

In a moment, the whole Lee Family was in an uproar.

The news of Wyatt Barnes joining the Iron Blood Army's Genius Camp had already spread throughout the Lee Family, so many people were aware of it.

However, they did not expect Wyatt Barnes to return alive.

Returning alive, what does that mean...

Everyone understood.

It means that Wyatt Barnes has secured a place in the 'Saint Martial Arts Academy'!

The Saint Martial Arts Academy, the most sacred institution in Crimson Heaven Kingdom, was always an unreachable dream for each of the Lee family's descendants.

Now, someone from their Lee Family has actually secured a place in the Saint Martial Arts Academy...

This is undoubtedly an exciting news!

In the quiet courtyard, a graceful and beautiful girl was practicing her swordsmanship, the blade motion emitting a frigid aura...

Suddenly, the girl stopped and looked at the two small pythons on her wrist, sighing, "Young Master has been gone for over a year, when will he be back. Little Black, Little White, do you miss him?"

"They can't miss him as much as my Keer."

Just then, a familiar voice rang beside the girl's ear, making her tremble. Slowly, she turned around.

"My Keer has grown up."

Wyatt Barnes looked at the tall girl before him, her height had increased a bit, and the childlike innocence on her pretty face was fading...

What an astonishing transformation!

"Young Master!"

The girl's eyes turned red, and at this moment, forgetting all the ceremonies, she quickly rushed towards Wyatt Barnes.

Wyatt Barnes opened his arms, embracing the girl, smelling the fresh scent of her hair and softly said, "Keer, I am back!"

The girl nodded, unwilling to leave Wyatt Barnes' embrace for a long time.

How she wished this moment could last forever...

Creak!

At this moment, the door of the nearby room opened.

"Is that Wyatt back?"

A radiant, beautiful woman stepped out slowly, a hint of excitement flashing in her eyes...

"Mother, I'm back!"

Wyatt Barnes looked at the woman, his eyes revealing a gentle glow.

The girl, feeling shy, left Wyatt Barnes' embrace, "La...Lady!"

"Silly girl, why are you being shy."

Christina Lee shook her head and laughed.

"That's right, Keer, you are my soon-to-be wife, there's nothing to be shy about."

Wyatt Barnes also said.

A year passed, Wyatt's mother Christina Lee had not changed much; she was still as beautiful and charming as ever, and she did not seem like the mother of a seventeen-year-old at all.

"Bad boy!"

Suddenly, there was an excited voice from outside the courtyard.

Turning around, Wyatt Barnes saw a figure darting in and directly bumping into his embrace. She pounded his chest, "You rogue, you didn't even visit me when you're back. I would have no idea that you are back if I didn't hear it from others."

"Jovie."

After not seeing her for a year, Jovie Lee had become more mature, constantly exuding charm that stirred Wyatt Barnes' repressed desire.

Feeling his attraction, Jovie blushed and only then realized that Keer and Christina were nearby. Hastily, she left Wyatt Barnes's embrace.

"Aunt Natalie, Sister Keer."

Jovie Lee greeted Christina Lee and Keer, so embarrassed that she wanted to crawl into a hole and hide...

"Wyatt, you've been traveling all day, you must be hungry. I'll prepare some food for you."

Christina Lee went into the kitchen, busying herself.

Keer also followed her in.

At that moment, Jovie looked at Wyatt Barnes, "Did you..."

"Go to see grandpa, right?"

Wyatt Barnes interrupted Jovie, as if he could see through her thoughts.

Jovie nodded softly.

"Of course, I must visit him. I haven't been home for more than a year and I miss grandpa... Moreover, you are already mine now, naturally I want to pay respect to grandpa with you."

Wyatt Barnes held Jovie's hand, squeezing her palm gently.

Meeting Atticus Lee again, Wyatt Barnes didn't know if he was just being delusional, but when Atticus saw him, he seemed relieved, as if a heavy burden had been lifted from his chest...

Did he worry that Wyatt Barnes would meet Mishap at the Genius Camp?

Wyatt Barnes didn't think too much about it.

"Grandpa."

Wyatt Barnes smiled at the old man.

"It's good that you're back, what are your plans now?"

Asked Atticus Lee.

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes noticed a hint of anticipation in his grandfather's eyes.

"Grandpa, in a few days, I plan to set off, and this time, I am thinking of taking my mother, Keer, and Jovie to the Imperial City... Grandpa, why don't you come with us?"

Wyatt Barnes revealed his plan.

As Sami Thorn, the commander of the Iron Blood Army, said, if he leads his family to the Imperial City by carriage, taking rests along the way, it will take almost a year.



So, this time he came back and didn't plan to stay for long.

"I won't go, I'll spend my life here at the Lee Family."

The old man shook his head.

"Grandpa, if you don't go, neither will I."

Jovie pouted and acted like a spoiled child.

"Jovie, you're all grown, you're not a little girl anymore. I believe that this kid Wyatt will treat you well. Even if you leave, you can come back and visit grandpa whenever you can, right? Don't worry, your grandpa hasn't gotten so old that he needs someone to take care of him."

Atticus Lee's face was filled with affection.

"Grandpa."

Jovie Lee's eyes were slightly red.

Wyatt Barnes kept his gaze on the old man, sensing something was off but couldn't quite put his finger on it.

"Grandpa, let's have dinner together tonight."

Looking at the darkening sky, Wyatt Barnes said to the old man.

"Alright, today I'll enjoy a meal at your place."

The old man laughed, "I can also ask you about the training at Genius Camp of the Iron Blood Army. I'm quite curious."

Dinner was exceptionally lively today.

Apart from the old man, Keer, Jovie, and Christina Lee were all interested in the Genius Camp

Wyatt Barnes shared his experiences over the past year in the Genius Camp, leaving out some of the more dangerous incidents.

When it came to the death of Westyn Morgan and Mustafa Rowan, Wyatt Barnes sighed deeply.

"Everyone will eventually die, and we all have to face separation... Once you relax and understand these, you'll feel better... Besides, you've fulfilled Mustafa's last wish. If he could know, he would rest in peace."

With his life experiences, the old man was the sage who comforted him.

"Don't worry, Grandpa, I've learned to let things go."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

"Out of the ninety-eight who passed the Genius Camp assessment, only seven survived... Indeed, its reputation of being a brutal training ground isn't unfounded."

Jovie Lee sighed.

"Mom, you and Keer should get ready. I've decided to set off for the Imperial City in three days."

After dinner, having bid goodbye to the old man and Jovie, Wyatt Barnes told Christina Lee.

Christina Lee nodded. She had been prepared, so she wasn't surprised.

Then, Wyatt Barnes began to play with the two small pythons, "Little Black, Little White... It's been over a year, have your skills improved? You haven't been idling, have you?"

As if understanding Wyatt Barnes's words, the two small pythons raised their heads proudly and nodded at Wyatt Barnes.

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes noticed that the horns on Little Black and Little White's heads were now completely visible.

"It seems you both have made great progress."

Wyatt Barnes could guess from their physical changes that their strength had improved...

The strength of Fierce Beasts generally came with physical changes.

That was the experience of the Martial Emperor.

The next morning.

Just after breakfast, an unexpected guest arrived at Wyatt Barnes's home.

Clan Chief Atticus Lee!

"Wyatt Barnes, congratulations."

Atticus Lee had a brilliant smile on his face.

"Thank you, Chief."

Wyatt Barnes replied with a small smile.

"This is just a small token from the Lee Family. When you get to the Sacred Martial Academy, don't forget that you're part of the Lee Family."

Atticus Lee handed a bundle of silver notes to Wyatt Barnes as he spoke.

"Chief, I'm not one to forget my roots. There's really no need for you to be so polite."

Although Wyatt Barnes spoke in this manner, he accepted the silver notes and weighed them. There had to be at least two million taels.

He clearly understood Atticus Lee's intention - trying to win him over in advance and insure his loyalty to the Lee Family.

That way, if he were to become successful in the future, the Lee Family would also flourish.

"This money might help you now, but it'll be nothing to you in the future."

Atticus Lee sighed.

Anyone who graduated from the Sacred Martial Academy was a person of significance, at least a government official.

At that time, their status would be far beyond that of a Clan Chief of the Lee Family.

"Regardless, I'd still like to thank you, Chief, for your timely help."

Wyatt Barnes said with a smile.

"When do you plan to go to the Imperial City?"

Chief Atticus Lee asked.

"I plan to leave the day after tomorrow."

Wyatt Barnes answered.

"So soon?"

Atticus Lee was surprised.

"If it were just me, I could make the trip in a few months... but this time, I'm taking my mother and planning on using a horse-drawn carriage."

Wyatt Barnes added.

"In that case, leave the matter of the carriage to me."

Atticus Lee said.

"Thank you, Chief."

Wyatt Barnes showed a thankful smile.

Having bid goodbye to Atticus Lee, Wyatt Barnes left the Lee residence and visited Shally Don at the pharmacy.

"Kid, you finally made it back alive."

Shally Don teased, half smiling, half scolding.

"I bet you were hoping I wouldn't come back."

Wyatt Barnes rolled his eyes at Shally Don.

"When are you leaving?"

Shally Don asked the same question as Atticus Lee.

"That's why I'm here to speak with you. I'm leaving the day after tomorrow."

Wyatt Barnes said with a smile.

"When you leave, you'll certainly take the girl with you. What about the Six-Treasure Body Quenching Fluid?"

Shally Don stared at Wyatt Barnes intently, "How about you sell me the recipe?"

"No!"

Wyatt Barnes responded tersely.

Although he had expected this answer, Shally Don couldn't help but smile bitterly.

Chapter 123: Wyatt Barnes's Rage

However, Wyatt Barnes' following words made Shally Don's eyes lit up.

"I can't sell you the formula, but I can pass it on to you. Yet, you must ensure that I get a share of the profits as before... and, you can't disclose it to anyone!"

Wyatt Barnes took a deep look at Shally Don.

"Aren't you afraid that I would kill you after getting the formula?"

Shally Don asked jokingly after being pleasantly surprised.

"Would you really? There are better things in my hands, maybe we would still have the chance to cooperate in the future... You are a smart man, you should understand that 'killing the goose that lays the golden eggs' is purely a foolish act!"

Wyatt Barnes laughed.

"You sly fox!"

Shally Don said irritably.

Wyatt took out the prepared formula, let Shally memorize it, and then ignited it with a red flame, turning it into ashes...

"You... when did you become an alchemist?"

Seeing the red flame in Wyatt's hand, Shally was stunned. He never knew that Wyatt was an alchemist.

Wyatt took out the 'Ninth Grade Alchemist' badge issued by the Alchemist Guild, waved it in front of Shally's dumbfounded eyes, and then swaggered out of the pharmacy.

"This little guy, how many more secrets does he have!"

Shally suddenly felt that he really couldn't see through this young man anymore...

After leaving the pharmacy, Wyatt Barnes returned to the Lee Family mansion.

Just as he reached the door, he heard a rush of voices coming from inside...

Although he didn't hear clearly what was being said, he recognized the owner of the voice.

The chubby 'Darren Lee'!

"Why is this kid here? Was he also recommended to the main family by the branch family?"

A smile appeared on Wyatt Barnes's face, and he stepped in.

However, the slightly suppressed atmosphere in the courtyard made him feel a hint of heaviness...

"Boss!"

Seeing Wyatt Barnes coming back, the chubby boy looked excited.

"Darren, what happened?"

Wyatt Barnes noticed that his mother Christina Lee's face didn't look good. He had a hunch that something might have gone wrong.

"Boss, the Grand Elder is dead."

The chubby boy's fat face was trembling, speaking with agitation.

The Grand Elder the chubby boy was referring to was naturally the Grand Elder of the Lee Family in Clearwind Town, 'Kayson Lee'.

"What?!"

Wyatt Barnes' face changed drastically, grabbing the chubby boy's shoulders with both hands, "What happened? How could the Grand Elder die?"

The condition of the Grand Elder was well known to him.

After he had helped the Grand Elder to remove the hidden illness, with the cultivation of the Grand Elder, he could live for another few decades...

There is only one possibility.

The Grand Elder was killed!

"Boss, it's the people from the Garcia Clan. A cunning old man who had been out of the house for many years returned. He forced the Grand Elder to hand over the Six-Treasure Body Tempering Fluid formula. The Grand Elder chose death over submission and was killed by him."

The chubby boy was extraordinarily emotional.

"The Garcia clan, again! What is the cultivation level of that old man?"



Wyatt Barnes took a deep breath.

"Seems like a Second Layer Original Pill Realm master... He was furious and thirty ancient giant elephant shadows appeared above his head."

The chubby boy's face was a bit gloomy, "If it weren't for his fear of us being a branch of the Lee Family in Aurora City, the Lee Family in Clearwind Town might have been wiped out now... I came here to see if the main family of the Lee clan is willing to revenge for the Grand Elder. If the main family is unwilling, I will go find my grandfather!"

"There's no need for the Lee Family to make a move, I'll go with you."

Wyatt Barnes' eyes turned cold, as if the air had become slightly colder.

"But... Boss, that is an Original Pill Realm master..."

The chubby boy hesitated a bit.

"So what if he is from the Original Pill Realm!"

Wyatt Barnes snorted coldly.

Now that Fill Bear has absorbed the medicinal power of the second Clear Spirit Pill, his cultivation base has been restored to the Ninth Layer of Original Pill Realm...

Not to mention that the old man of the Garcia Clan is just a warrior of the Second Layer of the Original Pill Realm.

Even if he were a Ninth Layer Original Pill Realm, he would be destined to die!

Fill Bear was once a master of the Void Realm. Even though he is far less powerful than before, if it comes to experience, how could an ordinary Ninth Layer Original Pill Realm warrior be his match...

Ignore these, based on the Seventh-Order Spirit Tool in Fill Bear's hand, in the entire Crimson Heaven kingdom, below the Original Infant Realm, no one is a match for him now!

"Mom, I'm going to Clearwind Town... I'll be back tomorrow and won't delay the itinerary. Tell Keer about it."

Wyatt Barnes said to Christina Lee, grabbed the chubby boy by the shoulder, and flew away from the Lee Family Mansion.

The chubby boy only felt the cold wind howling in his ears, which scared him into turning pale.

When he raised his head, seeing the scene above Wyatt's head in the void, he was completely stunned!

"Ni...Nine ancient giant elephants! When did the Boss become so strong."

The chubby boy swallowed hard.

When the chubby boy noticed that Wyatt Barnes had stopped, he realized that a guest house had appeared before his eyes.

"Boss, why did you bring me here?"

The chubby boy looked puzzled.

"You wait for me here."

Wyatt Barnes said to the chubby boy, then went into the guest house to find Fill Bear, "Come with me."

"Yes, master."

Fill Bear didn't ask anything and followed behind Wyatt Barnes respectfully.

He could clearly feel that the master's voice was very heavy, obviously suppressing a terrifying rage...

He didn't know which unlucky guy dared to provoke the master!

After leaving the guest house with Fill Bear, Wyatt Barnes called the chubby boy, bought three horses, and set off directly for Clearwind Town.

"Boss, who is he? Did you call him for help?"

Although the chubby boy was shocked by Wyatt Barnes' strength, it was apparent that Wyatt Barnes was still no match for that old man from the Garcia Clan.

Seeing Fill Bear now, he was relieved.

"I am his master."

Wyatt Barnes said plainly.

Master?

The chubby boy glanced at Fill Bear while riding his horse. His little eyes were full of doubt.

In his mind, anyone who could be subjugated by Wyatt Barnes wouldn't be stronger than Wyatt Barnes himself.

"Boss, maybe I should go find my grandfather?"

The chubby boy suggested.

"Say that again, and I'll kick you off this horse!"

Wyatt Barnes said while urging his horse closer to the chubby boy.

"Boss, no!"

The chubby boy turned pale with fear and quickly whipped his horse. "Go!"

The three of them rode into Fairwind Town.

Fairwind Town was still its vibrant self, with never-ending streams of carriages and people.

However, the mansion of the Lee Family was strangely silent.

Mourning banners were hung everywhere.

Wyatt Barnes took a deep breath, leading the chubby boy and Westyn Morgan into the Lee Family mansion.

The Lee family members were gathered in the hall for funeral rituals.

Wyatt Barnes walked in.

He noticed Jeremy Lee, the head of the Lee Family, and the other elders of the Lee family grievously taking turns to burn incense, their hands clasped, bowing respectfully.

The daughter of the Grand Elder, who was married into another family, also came back. She knelt on the side with her children, wailing.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Jeremy Lee and the elders of the Lee Family quickly noticed Wyatt Barnes. They should be happy, but they couldn't be happy at the moment.

The Grand Elder was dead.

The linchpin of the Lee Family had fallen.

What would become of the Lee Family hereafter?

"Head of the family, elders."

Wyatt Barnes nodded at Jeremy Lee and others, stepped forward, took three sticks of incense, and paid three bows to Kayson Lee's, the Grand Elder's spirit tablet.

"Grand Elder, you have devoted your life to the Lee Family and were willing to dwell in Fairwind Town. You have worked hard."

Wyatt Barnes looked at Kayson Lee's spirit tablet, feeling slightly emotional.

Even though he did not spend much time with Kayson Lee, Kayson had always been there to help him and tolerated his youthful recklessness. He remembered all those things deep in his heart.

For Kayson Lee, he always had respect.

"Grand Elder, rest assured, I will avenge your death... After today, the Garcia Clan of Fairwind Town will cease to exist."

Wyatt Barnes respectfully placed the three sticks of incense in the incense burner.

Wyatt Barnes' last remark surprised Jeremy Lee and the other elders of the Lee Family.

Given their understanding of Wyatt Barnes, he wasn't the type who would talk big.

But on what grounds?

"Fill Bear, follow me!"

With a shudder of his body, nine phantom images of ancient elephants appeared above Wyatt Barnes' head.

Spirit Serpent Movement!

In a blink, he disappeared from the sight of everyone in the hall.

Fill Bear followed closely behind. Nine images of ancient elephants also appeared above his head, shadowing Wyatt Barnes form.

"The Power of Nine Ancient Elephants! Wyatt Barnes has..."

Jeremy Lee was stunned.

Even for him, with the cultivation level of Sixth Order of the Condensed Pill Realm, he could only manifest eight ancient elephants at full force.

The other elders of the Lee Family also froze.

The current Wyatt Barnes had completely transcended their imagination.

"Head of the family, even if Wyatt Barnes' strength is now close to the Seventh Order of the Condensed Pill Realm, he can't possibly be a match for that old monster from the Garcia Clan."

One of the Lee Family elders couldn't help but speak.

"Don't worry. Didn't you see that he brought someone with him?"

Jeremy Lee seemed to have deep faith in Wyatt Barnes. In his opinion, Wyatt Barnes never did anything he wasn't sure of.

This was true whether it was his fight with Hamza Lee, Moshe Lee's son, or his fight with Strength Garcia of the Garcia Clan.

Those two battles had caught everyone off guard.

"Head of the family, this time it's different!"

Darren Lee, the chubby boy, worriedly said, "Head of the family, I guess the person by his side only has a cultivation level that's similar to his! He can't possibly be a match for that old monster from the Garcia Clan!"

"Why?"

Jeremy Lee was startled.

Moshe Lee, the Fifth Elder, also looked at his son. "What's going on? Speak up!"

"That person refers to Wyatt Barnes as 'master'. He's Wyatt Barnes' servant...What do you think, he..."

Darren Lee had a bitter smile.

Before Darren Lee could finish, the expressions of the high-ranking members of the Lee Family, including Jeremy Lee and Moshe Lee, changed.

"Let's go!"

Jeremy Lee led the charge and swept out of the hall.

The high-ranking members of the Lee Family followed behind.

"That lad Wyatt Barnes is too impulsive!"

Moshe Lee's expression darkened.

"I thought the help he brought back could restrain the old monster of the Garcia Clan. I didn't expect it to be just his servant!"

Jeremy Lee's voice was full of anxiety.

"Hurry! If we're late, the inevitable fate of Wyatt Barnes is certain death... Today, our Lee Family will fight a bloody battle with the Garcia Clan. For the sake of avenging the Grand Elder, even death would not be regrettable!"

"The Grand Elder dedicated his entire life to the family. Now, it's time for us to do something for the Grand Elder."

...

The elders of Lee family were extremely emotional.

Chapter 124: Blood Splatters the Garcia Clan

The Garcia Clan residence.

Unlike Lee Family, who were in mourning, the Garcia Clan was brightly lit, full of festivity, almost like a new year celebration.

In their main hall, a thin, elderly man sat in the first place, enjoying the respect of the high levels of the Garcia Clan...

"Second Grandfather, this time you have relieved our Garcia family of grievances. Ever since the Grand Elder disappeared, the Lee and Holland Families have been oppressing us, occupying most of our markets... Now that you are back, we have regained everything."

Justice Garcia, the head of Garcia Clan, looked at the elder man at the first place, smiling broadly.

"Now that Kayson Lee is dead, the Lee Family is utterly helpless. Once we regain control over the industries we have reclaimed, we can also annex the markets of the Lee family."

A senior member of Garcia Clan chuckled.



"Exactly! Even if we do this, I do not think the Holland Family will dare to retaliate."

"The Holland Family? Hehe, initially they wanted to support Lee Family, but after seeing the strength of our Second Grandfather, didn't they retreat? They watched Kayson Lee being killed by Second Grandfather, and didn't dare retaliate."

"Indeed, I still remember how Kumi Holland, the Grand Elder of Holland Family, wanted to intervene but did not dare to do so. It was hilarious..."

The Garcia Clan elders flattered the elder man sitting at the first place.

The old man looked cold, slowly saying, "If Kumi had really dared to intercede that day, I would have killed him too! However, us not getting the miraculous potion formula indeed is a significant loss for our family."

"Justice, have you found out where Kayson Lee got the formula for the potion?"

The old man turned to Justice Garcia.

"No."

Justice Garcia shook his head, "But, one thing is certain, he also got the potion recipe about two years ago... Even Lee Family's outcast, skyrocketed decisively because of that potion. He made Garcia Clan hide in shame. It's a pity that this little scoundrel has gone to the Lee Family headquarters; otherwise, I would have made him wish he was dead!"

As he spoke, a chill flitted through Justice Garcia's eyes.

"I've heard about him too; that little bastard absolutely deserves to die!"

The elder's eyes turned colder, glinting darkly.

"Master, Master!"

Just then, a haggard man rushed into the Garcia Clan's main hall.

This was a member of the Garcia Clan, his face pale, his body trembling, panic to the core...

"Who let you in?"

Justice Garcia's face darkened.

"What happened?"

The elder man sitting in the first place turned his gaze on the frightened youngster.

"Second Grandfather, Master, two men have invaded our clan. They are killing their way towards this main hall... So many of our people have died!"

The junior member's voice trembled.

"What?!"

All the Garcia Clan leaders in the hall changed color simultaneously.

"Let's go! I really want to see who dares to be so presumptuous to invade the Garcia Clan!"

The old man flew out of the hall.

Following behind him were the Garcia Clan leaders, including Justice Garcia.

As soon as Wyatt Barnes stepped into the Garcia Clan residence, accompanied by Fill Bear, he took out the Purple Emperor Soft Sword, and began killing...

Everyone they came across who belonged to the Garcia Clan was slaughtered!

Fill Bear, following Wyatt, swung his three-foot blade, snuffing out lives each time it swung...

Whoosh!

With a shake of Wyatt's Purple Emperor Soft Sword, another Garcia Clan member fell.

His face, his clothes, were soaked in fresh blood...

Wherever he passed, blood flowed like rivers.

'Ten steps a man, not stay for miles'!

Now, this saying couldn't be more appropriate for Wyatt Barnes.

Wyatt didn't know how many people he had killed. His gaze was icy; however many Garcia Clan members he killed, he thought, it wasn't enough to compare to the life of Grand Elder Kayson Lee.

Now, he was slaughtering massively to comfort Grand Elder Kayson Lee's spirit in heaven!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

Purple sword light, Blue sword light, each one like a grim reaper's scythe, and every time they swung, a member of the Garcia Clan fell.

Everywhere, there were cries of terror...

In the end, the Garcia Clan members no longer dared to approach, standing in the distance with faces of horror.

"It's Wyatt Barnes!"

One person recognized Wyatt.

"It really is him! Dear God, above his head, there are nine phantom ancient giant elephants... Does this not mean that he is stronger than our master?"

"That's impossible! He's just seventeen this year."

...

The Garcia Clan members were, one by one, cold with fear.

"Wyatt Barnes, it's you!"

A furious voice echoed from a distance.

Wyatt slowed his steps and stopped, his cold eyes finally settling back to calm...

The master has finally appeared!

Fill Bear sheathed his sword, standing rigidly behind Wyatt, like a Guardian Deity.

Wyatt cast a glance.

An old man with shining eyes and a lean body, lead the way to confront him.

Justice Garcia and a group of Garcia Clan elders followed the old man closely.

At present, all the faces of people from Garcia Clan were incredibly grim.

The one who had screamed in anger just now was Justice Garcia.

"So you are Wyatt Barnes?"

Confronted with the old man's cold inquiry, Wyatt responded calmly, "Yes, I am Wyatt Barnes! I guess, you must be the old immortal from Garcia Clan".

"Then you should realize you're courting death..."

The old man's eyes glowed with murderous intent.

"Courting death?"

Wyatt laughed, "Old man, are you so confident?"

"How dare you! Wyatt Barnes, you dare to disrespect my second grandfather, I will kill you!"

Justice Garcia's face darkened, he roared angrily, turning into a gust of wind as he shot towards Wyatt.

"Let's see if you indeed have the courage."

Looking at Justice Garcia, who was flying towards him with eight giant ancient elephants above his head, Wyatt showed a cold smile.

In terms of strength.

Even without a spiritual weapon, Justice Garcia still fell short of his strength by one ancient elephant's amount.

In terms of martial skill.

This Justice Garcia was far from his equal.

"Die!"

Justice, now in front of Wyatt, roared as he took a swing at him, his hand seeming to transform into a giant fan.

Wyatt Barnes made his move.

He unleashed the power of the Nine Ancient Elephants...

Spirit Snake Body Technique!

In an instant, Wyatt Barnes appeared behind Justice Garcia.

Whoosh!

A flash of purple sword light, and Justice Garcia's head was sent flying, his forward-charging body brutally flung away, a pillar of blood gushing out, exuding faint heat...

Justice Garcia completely couldn't keep up with Wyatt Barnes' speed.

Their strengths were simply not on the same level!

The high-ranking members of the Garcia Clan, including the gaunt old man, were all dumbfounded.

"The patriarch..."

The Garcia family members in the distance were shivering with terror.

This Wyatt Barnes was just monstrous!

He had killed their clan patriarch with just one strike...

So terrifying!

"The patriarch!"

The Garcia elders came back to their senses, wailing in sorrow.

The way they looked at Wyatt Barnes was full of fear and disbelief...

It was hard for them to imagine that it had been less than two years since Wyatt Barnes had left Clearwind Town. How could he possibly have such a terrifying strength?

The power of Nine Ancient Elephants!

There was no one among them who could match up to that.

"Justice!"

The gaunt old man's face turned a deathly pale. He was incredibly furious, his frosty gaze seemed like it could freeze Wyatt Barnes solid, "Little bastard, I will use your blood to appease Justice's spirit in Heaven!"

"Old man, do all of you Garcia Clan members love to boast?"

Wyatt Barnes laughed, a hint of coldness curling at the corner of his lips.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

At this moment, the high-ranking members of the Lee Family also arrived.

Looking at the body of the Garcia patriarch, 'Justice Garcia', a thrill of excitement flashed through their eyes...

"Today, none of the Lee Family members will leave alive."

The old man took a step forward, Origin Force flooding around his body. Above his head, the illusions of thirty ancient elephants appeared...

Original Pill Realm Second Layer!

The expressions of the high-ranking Lee Family members were unwavering, a determined look appeared in their eyes.

Avenging the Grand Elder!

Fight!

Even if it leads to death, they have no fear!

However, at this point, an abrupt voice rang out, startling everyone...

"Original Pill Realm Second Layer, is that supposed to be impressive?"

Wyatt Barnes stared at the old man, snorting derisively.

"You'll know if you try."

The old man sneered, madness flickering in his eyes.

At this very moment, he had already put the Lee Family of Aurora City out of his mind, with nothing left to lose...

"Fill Bear, I will give you three breaths' time to kill him."

Wyatt Barnes stepped back, speaking indifferently.

Three breaths?



Under the gazes of everyone present, Fill Bear, who stood behind Wyatt Barnes, took a step forward to confront the old man, "Master, you underestimate me... He will undoubtedly die within one breath!"

Everyone present went blank with shock.

Regardless of whether they belonged to the Lee Family or the Garcia Clan...

Initially, when Wyatt Barnes asked this middle-aged man to eliminate the elderly man in three breaths, they were petrified.

And now, what is this middle-aged man saying?

Within one breath?

Is this possible?

"One breath?"

The old man laughed out of anger, "Boy, I'd really like to see how you can..."

The old man's words were interrupted.

Because he would never be able to speak again in this lifetime.

Whoosh!

Everyone only saw a flash before their eyes, and the boastful middle-aged man had disappeared from his original spot, instantly appearing in front of the elderly man...

It seemed like instantaneous teleportation!

Whoosh!

An extreme-fast blue sword light flashed past, the old man's head soared into the air, and his remains that gushed out a column of blood came crashing to the ground.

Following the fate of the Garcia Patriarch, 'Justice Garcia'.

The elder's head landed at a distant spot, his eyes that refused to close in death were fully facing everyone present.

"Fill Bear, you did well."

Wyatt Barnes nodded in satisfaction, a smirk emerging in his heart.

Did this old fool from the Garcia Clan really think he was something, calling Fill Bear, who once served as the Protector for the Endless Sect, 'boy'?

"Thank you for your praise, master."

Fill Bear said obsequiously.

The people of the Garcia Clan were taken aback, and the people of the Lee Family were stunned...

They could only feel their scalp tingling.

What kind of person exactly is Wyatt Barnes' servant?

"Second Master..."

Regaining their senses, the Garcia Clan elders changed color one after another, completely chilled

"Kill!"

The Lee Family patriarch 'Jeremy Lee' was the first to come back to his senses. He lunged at the Garcia Clan elders.

The Lee Family elders charged forward as well.

The Garcia Clan elders only glanced at Fill Bear once, and immediately lost their will to fight, fleeing in panic in all directions...

"Fill Bear, go help the patriarch and the others."

Wyatt Barnes gave the order.

"Yes, Master!"

Fill Bear's figure moved, he flew and rushed into the fight. With his help, the high-ranking members of the Lee Family quickly slaughtered all the Garcia Clan high-ranking members...

Wyatt Barnes stood his ground, coldly watching over the situation, but didn't intervene.

Chapter 125: Bria Holland

Wyatt Barnes knew, the sorrow that the Clan Chief and the Elders felt after the death of the Grand Elder 'Kayson Lee' was not less than his pain...

Now, they finally had a chance to vent their feelings.

Let them vent to their hearts' content!

"Grand Elder, your Honorable Soul will finally find peace... After today, the Garcia Clan will cease to exist!"

Wyatt Barnes looked up at the sky, a flash of determination in his eyes.

Without much delay, there were traces of blood on the Clan Chief, Jeremy Lee, and all the Lee Elders...

Of course, it was the blood of the Garcia Elders.

"Wyatt Barnes, thank you."

Soon, Jeremy Lee, accompanied by the Elders of the Lee Family, made a deep bow to Wyatt Barnes.

This was gratitude from the bottom of their hearts!

If it wasn't for Wyatt Barnes, they wouldn't have been able to avenge the Grand Elder.

"Clan Chief, I am also a member of the Lee Family."

With a single sentence, Wyatt Barnes stated his position.

"Ha ha... well said, the Ninth Elder has a great son, he is a blessing for the Lee Family!"

Jeremy Lee let out a hearty laugh, showing his excitement.

The eyes of the Lee Elders gradually fell on Fill Bear, who was standing respectfully behind Wyatt Barnes.

Now, they finally understood why Wyatt Barnes had the confidence to suggest the elimination of the Garcia Clan.

It was thanks to his 'servant'...

During the killing of the old guys of the Garcia Clan, Wyatt Barnes' servant had forty ancient giant elephant shadows over his head. They all saw it, which made them tremble in fear.

A warrior from the Original Pill Realm's Third Layer!

If they knew that Fill Bear was actually at the Ninth Layer of the Original Pill Realm, and he had only used one-third of his power, could they even imagine their reactions...?

With the death of the high-ranking members of the Garcia Clan, it marked the downfall of the Garcia Clan.

The Garcia Clan became a part of Aurora City's history.

At the moment, while the Lee Family in Aurora City was still mourning Grand Elder 'Kayson Lee'...

This shocking news spread all over Aurora City as quickly as a hurricane...

One moment ago, the Lee Family which was at a disadvantage, had launched a surprising counterattack, and uprooted the Garcia Clan!

"Tsk, the Garcia Clan has disappeared just like that, was it because members of the main Lee Family in Aurora City intervened?"

"That's impossible. Unless our Lee Family in Aurora City faces a crisis of extinction, the main Lee Family in Aurora City wouldn't intervene."

"Tsk! You people really don't know the reason?"

"You know?"

"Of course, I do!"

"Let's hear it then..."

"Hey, I heard this from a Lee Family buddy of mine... They say that Wyatt Barnes is back, and he brought a servant with him. His servant killed the Supreme Elder of the Garcia Clan, who was a Second Layer warrior of the Original Pill Realm, within one breath."

"Wyatt Barnes's servant? This... This is too exaggerated!"

...

The people of Aurora City were buzzing with similar comments.

In the depth of the night.

The lights in the main hall of the Lee Family were shining bright.

All high-ranking members of the Lee Family gathered around to eat and drink wine.

It was Wyatt Barnes, not Jeremy Lee, sitting at the head of the table...

Wyatt Barnes felt somewhat pressured, so after several refusals without success, he finally sat down.

He was a person who followed his heart.

In fact, if Wyatt Barnes wasn't sitting at the head of the table, the high-ranking members of the Lee Family would certainly be uncomfortable.

Fill Bear, the man standing behind Wyatt Barnes, was so conspicuous, this man was a warrior from the Original Pill Realm...

"Mr. Bear, please, sit down."

Jeremy Lee looked at Fill Bear, pleadingly.

Although Fill Bear was only Wyatt Barnes' servant, his strength was enough to make Jeremy Lee feel a deep reverence.

If it was not for him, they would not have been able to take revenge for the Grand Elder.

However, Fill Bear remained indifferent.

Jeremy Lee looked somewhat embarrassedly at Wyatt Barnes.

"Fill Bear, sit down."

Wyatt Barnes finally spoke.

"Yes, Master."

Only then did Fill Bear sit down next to him.

A meal went by, and the high-ranking members of the Lee Family in Aurora City came to know what had happened to Wyatt Barnes since he went to the main Lee Family in Aurora City...

They couldn't help but marvel.

Gold, no matter where it goes, will always shine bright.

This saying was absolutely true.

Being the number one person on the Hidden Dragon List, passing the Iron Blood Army Genius Camp assessment, and obtaining the admission qualification for the 'Holy Martial Arts Institute'...

The accomplishments that Wyatt Barnes achieved completely shocked people like Jeremy Lee!

"Ha ha! It's unbelievable that a remarkable person like this would come from the Lou Family branch."

Sixth Elder 'Bellamy Lee' laughed heartily, raising his glass to Wyatt Barnes, "Wyatt Barnes, we've had some disagreements in the past. Today, here and now, I sincerely apologize to you."

Bellamy Lee, who had once conspired with the now-dead Seventh Elder 'Mark Lee' to make things difficult for Wyatt Barnes.

Now that he thought of it, he was filled with regret.

"Sixth Elder, you're too courteous. When Strength Garcia attacked me, you came to my rescue... Since that moment, all misunderstandings between the Sixth Elder and I have been fully resolved."

Wyatt Barnes returned the toast and smiled.

"Then it was purely my narrow-mindedness, I should punish myself with a drink."

Bellamy Lee poured himself another glass and drained it in one gulp.

"Wyatt Barnes, once you leave, we don't know when you'll be able to return."

The Fifth Elder 'Moshe Lee' sighed.

The other Elders all agreed heavily.

"Elders, no matter when, I, Wyatt Barnes, will always remember that I am a son of the Lee Family from Clearwind Town... I am going to talk to the Clan Chief for a favor to take care of the Lee Family in Clearwind Town after I leave," Wyatt Barnes slowly said.

The senior members of the Lee Family were suddenly thrilled when they heard this!

They knew that Wyatt Barnes, who had received the admission to 'Saint Martial Arts Academy', had already deserved the full attention of the Clan Chief. The Chief would definitely not refuse Wyatt's request.

"Wyatt Barnes, I will not mince words. The Lee Family in Clearwind Town will always be your home. Whenever you're tired and want to return, you can come back... The door here will always be open for you!" said Jeremy Lee deeply, raising his glass and draining it in one gulp.



"Certainly."

Wyatt Barnes nodded seriously.

That night, Wyatt Barnes returned to his former residence. The courtyard was clean and the rooms were spotless.

It was clear that someone had been cleaning regularly.

"Big Brother, your house was ordered to be cleaned by the Grand Elder. He said that you would return one day... Unfortunately, the Grand Elder didn't get to witness your return," said Darren Lee, who was following behind Wyatt, with a sigh.

"Grand Elder..."

Originally, Wyatt Barnes had been wondering who had taken such care, but it turned out to be that old man.

His heart shuddered slightly.

"Grand Elder, rest assured! I promise you, as long as I, Wyatt Barnes, am here one day, the Lee Family you dedicated your life to will never fall!" Wyatt Barnes looked at the starry sky and made a silent vow.

Grand Elder 'Kayson Lee', as a ninth-grade alchemist, could have gone to his clan and become a 'Medicine Chamber Elder'...

However, he chose not to do so!

He lived his entire life for the Lee Family branch in Clearwind Town, without ever expressing any complaints.

In Wyatt Barnes's heart, the Grand Elder was a revered elder.

"Get two jugs of wine and have a drink with me," Wyatt Barnes told Darren.

"Alright!"

Darren eagerly nodded and scampered off.

Just after he had been drinking with Darren 'Lee Xuan', Wyatt Barnes received an unexpected visitor...

Bria Holland, the daughter of the Holland Family head, came alone.

Wyatt Barnes frowned, "Miss Holland, are you here to see me?"

"Wyatt Barnes, I am here to apologize to you on behalf of my father and the Grand Elder," Bria Holland said with a hint of bitterness on her face.

She hadn't expected the boy of the past to have grown so much now...

In her lifetime, she could only look up to him!

Watching him walk further and further away...

"Apologize to me?"

Wyatt Barnes laughed, "Apologize for what? If it's just for this, Miss Bria, I won't see you off. Please leave."

He had heard about the Holland Family's reaction when the Lee Family was in trouble.

It must be said, he now despised the Holland Family!

"You... "

Bria Holland was upset, she wanted to be angry, but inadvertently saw Fill Bear standing behind Wyatt, staring at her coldly. She was so scared that she turned pale.

If she was not mistaken, this man should be the Original Pill Realm powerhouse that was the talk of Clearwind Town today.

And he was Wyatt Barnes's servant!

"Wyatt Barnes, my father and the Grand Elder originally wanted to help the Lee Family, but who would have thought that the Elder Ancestor of the Garcia Clan would be too powerful. If our Holland family interfered, we would certainly suffer calamity... The choices my father and the Grand Elder made were also for the Holland Family. We are not like your Lee Family who has a clan to shelter you," Bria Holland explained.

"Miss Bria, I think you've misunderstood. I have nothing to do with your Holland Family, and the Lee Family has nothing to do with your Holland Family either... Your choices have nothing to do with me or the Lee Family! Fill Bear, see off the guest," Wyatt Barnes coldly glanced at Bria Holland, picked up his wine glass, and turned to Darren," Darren, let's continue! This drink is a farewell toast... I don't know when we brothers will meet again."

"Big Brother, I will definitely cultivate hard and come to Imperial City to find you later!" Darren said seriously.

"Then you need to work hard."

Wyatt Barnes laughed.

"Miss Holland, please."

Fill Bear stood in front of Bria Holland. She looked so pale and scared that she hurriedly walked out.

As she left, she couldn't help but look back at Wyatt Barnes.

But she found that from beginning to end, Wyatt Barnes never looked at her again...

"Father, Grand Elder... Your choices have completely cut off our Holland family's ties with him, with the Lee Family..."

Bria Holland came with hope but left with disappointment.

"Darren, I'm leaving Clearwind Town early tomorrow morning and probably won't be saying goodbye to the Clan Head and the others... You tell the Clan Head that someone will deliver the 'Six Treasures Body Tempering Liquid' regularly, so he doesn't need to worry," Wyatt Barnes said to Darren.

The catastrophe of Grand Elder 'Kayson Lee' made him realize that he couldn't let the Lee Family in Clearwind Town hold the recipe for the 'Six Treasures Body Tempering Liquid' anymore...

Otherwise, it would bring disaster to the Lee Family in Clearwind Town!

He had a plan in mind.

After returning to Aurora City, he would find Shally Don and ask her to deliver batches of 'Six Treasures Body Tempering Liquid' to the Lee Family in Clearwind Town regularly.

If she does this, all problems will be solved.

Chapter 126: Davies Clan

Early the next morning.

As soon as the day broke, Wyatt Barnes left Qingfeng Town with Fill Bear and returned to Aurora City by noon...

After notifying Shally Don and instructing Fill Bear to return to the inn, Wyatt Barnes went straight home.

"Wyatt, how did you handle everything?"

The moment Wyatt got home, Christina Lee couldn't wait to ask.

She trusted in her son's abilities; he had been confident yesterday, so she was sure he had found a way to handle the situation and didn't worry too much.

However, she was still perplexed: how had her son dealt with the Original Pill Realm martial artist from the Garcia Clan?

"Mom, everything is handled. The Garcia Clan at Qingfeng Town no longer exists. The Grand Elder can rest in peace now," Wyatt Barnes replied with a nod and a smile on his face.

Christina Lee was slightly moved.

The Garcia Clan had been eliminated root and stem?

She suddenly felt that her son had become even more mysterious...

"Mom, where is Keer?" Wyatt Barnes asked further.

"She should still be cultivating."

Christina Lee sighed, "Keer has been incredibly diligent while you were away. She is already at the fifth level of the Condensed Pill Realm... But she is still not satisfied and continues to cultivate hard. I think she wants to be able to help you in the future."

"Keer..."

A touch of softness flashed through Wyatt's eyes, making his heart tremble slightly.

What a silly girl.

"Mom, I have some errands to run. I won't be back for lunch," Wyatt told Christina Lee.

He was leaving early tomorrow morning and decided to bid farewell to his few friends in Aurora City.

After leaving the Lee family mansion, Wyatt Barnes went to the Sinclair abode.

Upon arriving at the Sinclair's residence, Wyatt Barnes met with Remi Sinclair and Clover Rowan. Unexpectedly, the Lynch brothers, Amos and Ellis from the Lynch Family, were also there...

"Wyatt Barnes, you're really unsporting. You didn't invite me for a drink when you returned."

Ellis Lynch made a grumpy face upon seeing Wyatt.

"I only came back the day before yesterday."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head and smiled. He hadn't expected to meet the Lynch brothers here, but this saved him the trouble of visiting the Lynch Family to bid them farewell.

Then, Wyatt Barnes added, "I was actually planning to invite you brothers and Remi Sinclair for a meal. I am leaving early tomorrow morning, consider this as my farewell dinner."

"Leaving so soon?"

Both Amos Lynch and Ellis Lynch were quite surprised.

Remi Sinclair, on the other hand, wasn't that surprised. He knew since Wyatt Barnes had already planned to head to Imperial City with his family, then he must depart half a year earlier. Travelling by carriage was a lot slower than going on horseback.

"Clover should come along too."

Wyatt Barnes looked at Clover Rowan.

Clover Rowan gently nodded, looking extremely docile.

"We will come too."

At this moment, two graceful figures slowly approached from a distance. It was Remi Sinclair's younger sister, Helen Sinclair, and the daughter of the Clan Chief of the Sinclair Family, Melody Sinclair.

Melody Sinclair was the one speaking.

Not having seen each other for nearly two years, Helen Sinclair had lost much of her childishness, looking more extraordinary and ethereal than ever, like a heavenly fairy descending to earth...

As for Melody Sinclair, although she wasn't as mesmerizingly beautiful as Helen Sinclair, she had become a lot more mature and less sharp.

"With so many people, I don't know if I have enough USD."

Wyatt Barnes joked.

In actuality, with the wealth in his Storage Ring now, even if he dined at the best restaurant in Aurora City for a hundred years, the money would not run out.

Initially, when Wyatt had inscribed the 'Crimson Heaven Inscription' for Shally Don, he had earned several million USD. Added to the profits from Keer's 'Six Treasures Body Tempering Liquid' over the year, and the two million USD gifted by Atticus Lee, the Clan Chief of the Lee Family, Wyatt's Storage Ring now contained close to a colossal total of ten million USD.

"Don't worry, we will take care of this meal."

Remi Sinclair and Amos Lynch almost spoke in unison.

"Just joking."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head and smiled, "I do have some USD."

Soon, Wyatt Barnes and his group left the Sinclair estate and headed into Aurora City.

Along the way, Wyatt vaguely noticed Helen Sinclair's occasionally flickering gaze towards him which made him feel somewhat dumbfounded...

Could it be that Helen Sinclair has developed feelings for me?

"Perhaps I'm overthinking it."

Wyatt Barnes himself found this thought quite preposterous, so he shook his head and laughed at himself.

Helen Sinclair, the beloved granddaughter of the supreme elder of the Sinclair Clan, boasted an exceptionally beautiful face and celestial charm. Even in Aurora City, countless men fancied her and she regarded none of them. It would not be easy for her to fall for another.

In the restaurant, the companions, with their lively banter, were sitting together.

"Wyatt Barnes, you were right."

Suddenly, Ellis Lynch seriously addressed Wyatt.

Once again, he couldn't help but recall the words Wyatt Barnes had said to him back at this restaurant...

I am not obliged to the Crimson Heaven Kingdom!

Given Wyatt Barnes' current accomplishments, he was about to enter the prestigious 'Saint Martial Academy' of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom. Using the academy as a stepping stone, he was destined to reach even greater heights.

All this was something that one couldn't achieve by simply joining 'Purple Gold Chamber of Commerce'.



"You should work hard too."

Wyatt Barnes replied with a nod and a smile.

"What are you two talking about?"

Melody Sinclair furrowed her brows, unable to understand the conversation between Wyatt Barnes and Ellis Lynch.

In fact, it wasn't just her who was puzzled. Remi Sinclair and the rest were also clueless and couldn't understand the mysterious conversation between Wyatt Barnes and Ellis Lynch.

"Nothing much."

Ellis Lynch shook his head, but his gaze held firm determination, as if he had made some sort of resolve.

"Fine, don't talk if you don't want to."

Remi Sinclair curled her lips and dismissively ignored him.

The group was chatting and laughing, somehow the conversation shifted to the Genius Camp of the Iron Blood Army, leading to the topic of 'Westyn Morgan' and 'Mustafa Rowan'.

When Mustafa Rowan was mentioned, Clover Rowan couldn't help but feel a bit melancholy. Luckily, she had Helen Sinclair and Remi Sinclair, who treated her like a sister, comforting her...

Watching this scene, Wyatt Barnes felt relieved.

It seemed that Clover Rowan had entirely integrated into the Sinclair Family.

With Helen Sinclair and Remi Sinclair taking care of her, there was no need to worry about her getting the short end of the stick in the Sinclair Family.

"Westyn Morgan... It really is a pity."

Amos Lynch let out a sigh. Initially, Westyn Morgan was full of vigor at the Genius Gathering.

Now, he was gone unexpectedly.

"Indeed, who could have predicted that this would be his ending."

Remi Sinclair sighed, "However, I did help him fulfill his last wish, he should be at peace now beneath the nine springs."

Seeing this, Wyatt Barnes blinked, his gaze complex.

"No matter what, both you and Wyatt Barnes narrowly escaped death this time, we should celebrate."

Ellis Lynch changed the topic and raised his glass, "Come, let's have a drink."

"Wyatt Barnes, congratulations."

Helen Sinclair also picked up her glass and looked at Wyatt Barnes. Her pretty face, even without makeup, showed a hint of shyness.

Wyatt Barnes was taken aback.

Could it be possible that Helen Sinclair has fallen for me?

Remi Sinclair noticed this scene.

As Helen Sinclair's twin brother, how could he not understand his sister's thoughts...

"Sister, are you really willing to share this man with other women?"

Remi Sinclair sighed in his heart.

From his understanding of Wyatt Barnes, Wyatt Barnes would never abandon the two women who were as beautiful as his sister.

"Come, let's drink."

Wyatt Barnes raised his glass, not allowing himself to be lost in thought.

Let everything be left to fate...

They all ate, drank, and chatted all afternoon, before leaving the inn.

"Remi Sinclair, I'll wait for you at the Imperial City then."

Before parting ways, Wyatt Barnes said to Remi Sinclair.

"Don't say your farewells so early. It's just one main road from our Aurora City to the Imperial City, maybe I can catch up to you guys."

Remi Sinclair laughed.

Wyatt Barnes thought it made perfect sense, they were traveling in a horse-drawn carriage, while Remi Sinclair would be rushing on a fast horse, the two speeds cannot be compared.

"Then I will wait for you to catch up."

Wyatt Barnes smiled, watched the few people leave, then went to the trading market to purchase a large amount of medicinal materials needed for the 'Ascension Pill', then returned to the Lee Family residence.

On the way home, Wyatt Barnes bumped into an acquaintance.

This was absolutely beyond his expectation.

"Wy... Wyatt Barnes."

Maya Lee looked at Wyatt Barnes. Her gaze was evasive and panicked.

"Long time no see."

Wyatt Barnes smiled at Maya Lee. Although he didn't approve of Maya Lee's past actions, there was no animosity between him and Maya Lee either, so he didn't mind.

Without love, where would hatred come from?

Maya Lee was destined to be just a passerby in his life.

"I heard that you are leaving tomorrow?"

Maya Lee asked softly. Her gaze was complicated. That young man who had just arrived at Lee Family's residence all those years ago, now had grown to a point where she couldn't reach...

Besides regret, there was nothing but regret in her heart.

But she also understood that she would never be able to be close to Wyatt Barnes like she used to. She destroyed everything with her own hands.

"Yes, I'm leaving early tomorrow. Until we meet again."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, bid farewell to Maya Lee, and then left.

Staring at Wyatt Barnes' receding figure, Maya Lee sighed deeply, biting her white teeth, her delicate body trembling slightly. She stood there, like a wild flower swaying in the wind, standing all alone, with no one to rely on...

That night, Wyatt Barnes and his family had dinner with Jovie Lee's family again.

It could be considered as a farewell to Jovie Lee's grandfather, 'Edgar Lee'.

"Grandpa, why don't you come with us."

Jovie Lee still wanted to persuade him.

"Jovie, stop pressuring your grandfather. I've stayed in the Lee Family for most of my life. My roots are here.... Later, if you want to see grandfather, you can come back anytime you want. Don't worry, I'm in good health, I will definitely be able to hold your child with Wyatt Barnes."

The old man, with a face full of smiles, seemed to have already seen the scene of Wyatt Barnes and Jovie Lee with their room full of children.

"Grandpa, what are you saying, who wants to have children with him."

Jovie Lee lowered her head in embarrassment, full of charm.

Swallow Mountain County, County City.

The Davies Family, even in County City, was considered a large and well-known family.

Outside the Davies residence, a man on horseback arrived, after dismounting, he dashed into the residence.

"Father, older brother is dead!"

The person who just returned was Simon Davies.

After Wyatt Barnes left Iron Blood City, Simon Davies finally plucked up the courage to leave. He rode hard all the way, rushing back to the Davies Family.

"What?!"

Simon Davies' father was the Second Elder of the Davies Family, and also the younger brother of the Clan Chief of the Davies Family.

After listening to Simon Davies' recount, his face turned pale, and he spat out blood in anger, "Simon, come with me to see your uncle. I'll make sure that Wyatt Barnes regrets being born."

## Chapter 127: A Storm Is Coming

The next morning, the Wyatt Barnes family set off.

The Clan Chief of the Lee Clan, Atticus Lee, specially prepared for Wyatt Barnes a large carriage drawn by five strong horses. As they left Aurora City, the splendid carriage drew the attention of many...

"Who is this big shot to show off with such an ostentatious carriage!"

"Didn't you see the Lee Clan's emblem carved on the side of the carriage?"

"Could it be the clan leader of the Lee Clan inside?"

"You're ignorant! It's Wyatt Barnes inside. Apparently, he's setting off for the Imperial City... have you all forgotten? Wyatt Barnes and 'Remi Sinclair' of the Sinclair Clan both underwent the training of the Genius Camp and obtained the admission qualification of 'Saint Academy of Martial Arts'."

"He's leaving so early?"

"If you're going by carriage, naturally you must leave as early as possible. We're quite a distance from Imperial City."

"This Wyatt Barnes, just seventeen years old this year... I am sure that in the future, he will become a 'big shot' of our Crimson Heaven Kingdom!"

"Nonsense! Doesn't everyone know that?"

...

The residents of Aurora City, standing by the roadside and watching the carriage depart from afar, looked on with awe.

It wasn't until the carriage had disappeared from sight that they regained their composure...

Having produced a figure like Wyatt Barnes brought a considerable source of pride to the city of Aurora.

The carriage drawn by the five strong horses was spacious and luxuriously decorated inside. There were two beds on either side covered with top-grade mink fur and a small table in the middle, with fresh fruits and snacks on top.

"The carriage prepared by the Clan Chief is quite good."

Wyatt Barnes laid lazily on the soft bed, showing a satisfied smile on his face, imagining how much thought Atticus Lee must have put into this carriage.

"Of course. I heard that this carriage was hurriedly constructed by the craftsman under the Clan Chief's order in just two days and two nights..."

Jovie Lee touched the mink fur on the bed while talking, sighing, "Just these mink furs are probably worth hundreds of thousands of silver taels..."

Christina Lee sat on the edge of the other bed, looked at Wyatt Barnes, and said with a smile, "The Clan Chief is very thoughtful... Wyatt, remember this favor."

"Mother, I understand."

Wyatt Barnes lay comfortably on the bed, legs crossed, swinging slightly with extreme satisfaction.

"Young Master, who is this coachman you found, and why is he calling you 'master'?"

Sister Keer's eyes curved like two crescent moons, asking Wyatt Barnes softly.

Jovie Lee and Christina Lee also looked at Wyatt Barnes. They all realized that this middle-aged coachman, who was driving them, was no ordinary man. His masked, cold and extraordinary demeanor was far beyond any ordinary coachman...

"Keer, he's not a coachman. He's my servant."

Wyatt Barnes corrected her, then laughed again, "In due time, when you marry me, he will have to call you 'mistress'."

Upon hearing Wyatt Barnes's words, Sister Keer blushed and was lost for words.

"You scoundrel, you're bullying Sister Keer again."

Jovie Lee reached out her delicate hand, squeezed Wyatt Barnes's waist, and twisted lightly...

"Jovie, are you trying to murder your husband!"

Wyatt Barnes called out in pain, reaching out and pulling Jovie into his arms, he slapped her sexy bottom...

Smack!

Jovie shuddered sensitively. Realizing Christina Lee and Sister Keer were also there, her pretty face flushed as if it could bleed, and she sat off to the side in embarrassment and no longer dared to 'bully' Wyatt Barnes.

"Wyatt, be mindful of the occasion."

Christina Lee lightly coughed and shook her head helplessly.

"Understood, Mother."



Wyatt Barnes chuckled and felt a bit embarrassed, only then remembering his mother was still sitting across from him.

On their journey to the Imperial City of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, whenever Wyatt Barnes and his company passed through towns, they would take a short rest before continuing on their way...

The speed of this carriage far exceeded that of ordinary carriages, so time wasn't an issue.

Before they knew it, two months had passed.

Fill Bear, who was driving the carriage, also became more and more familiar with the route...

As a former Protector of the Endless Sect, this was Fill Bear's first time acting as a 'coachman' in his life.

However, he dared not utter a word of complaint, for his life was in the hands of the young man in the purple robe inside the carriage.

Swallow Mountain County, County City.

"Giddy up!"

With a strong yell, a bloodied 'sweat-blooded horse' galloped down the streets of County City, soon arriving at the front gate of the Davies Mansion.

The man on the horse dismounted and rushed into the Davies Mansion.

In the Grand Hall of the Davies Mansion, a stern-looking middle-aged man sat in the highest position, with a middle-aged man and a young man seated at his side.

They were none other than the Clan Chief of the Davies Clan, Byron Davies; the Second Elder of the Davies Clan, Jonathan Davies; and Simon Davies.

Currently, the three men's gazes were all focused on the panting Davies Clan member.

"Have you found it?"

The stern middle-aged man gently stroked the beard stubble on his chin, looking calm as he slowly asked.

In his calmness, a chilling aura was vaguely discernible...

"Clan Chief, the 'Wyatt Barnes' mentioned by Young Master Simon is a member of the Lee Clan in Aurora City. As for 'Remi Sinclair', he is from the Sinclair Clan in Aurora City. It is said that he is the personal grandson of the Sinclair Clan's Grand Elder... and that Grand Elder of the Sinclair Clan is an Original Infant Realm powerhouse."

The children of the Davies Family caught their breath before reportingly respectfully.

"The flesh and blood grandson of the Original Infant Realm powerhouse?"

Simon Davies' face grew stern, "That Remi Sinclair, still has such an upbringing? However, what does it matter if he is the grandson of a powerhouse in the Original Infant Realm, at best he would only be at the first level of the Original Infant Realm in such a small family!"

"Did you just say 'Aurora City'?"

Unexpectedly, Byron Davies raised his brows.

"Yes."

The children of the Davies Family respectfully nodded.

"Uncle, what happened?"

Simon Davies had a bad premonition.

"From what I know, the Sinclair Family in Aurora City, is a branch of the 'Sinclair Clan' from the Imperial City..."

Byron Davies slowly spoke.

"A branch of the Sinclair Family from the Imperial City?"

After taking a deep breath, Simon Davies's face darkened, he remembered something, "No wonder I questioned how he could have such strong defensive martial arts, turns out the family he came from has connections with the major families in the Imperial City..."

"Second Brother, Simon, we can't touch this Remi Sinclair."

Byron Davies looked at Jonathan Davies and Simon Davies, he slowly spoke.

In Swallow Mountain County, their Davies Clan was considered a major family, but compared to the major families in the Imperial City, they were essentially nothing.

The families in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom that truly had a deep root were none other than the Imperial Family and a few major clans in the Imperial City.

In front of them, the Davies Clan was nothing but a dog!

"Uncle, he is just a member of a branch family, even if we kill him, the Sinclair Family from the Imperial City might not pursue it."

A cold glint flashed in Simon Davies' eyes, he still couldn't forget the scene of Remi Sinclair making him eat that steamed bun covered in mud and grass... And then, Remi Sinclair challenging him, even knocking him unconscious. This incident was also considered a disgrace to him!

His hatred for Remi Sinclair was second only to Wyatt Barnes.

At this time, Simon Davies's father, 'Jonathan Davies' sternly spoke, "Simon, stop messing around! That Remi Sinclair, may not have been something the Sinclair Family from the Imperial City cared about in the past... But now that he has passed the assessment of the Iron Blood Army's Genius

Camp, and has obtained the admission eligibility to the 'Sacred Martial Arts Academy', the meaning is completely different."

"Such a person, even the Sinclair Family from the Imperial City will focus on cultivating! If our family does something to him, and is found out by the Sinclair Clan from the Imperial City, it will be a disaster for our family. Do you understand?"

The Davies Clan could ignore the Sinclair Family from Aurora City.

But the Sinclair Family from the Imperial City, was an unreachable 'colossus' for the Davies Clan.

"Father, I understand."

Simon Davies took a deep breath, even though his eyes still flashed with a murderous intent, he knew that his family would not take such a big risk for him...

Remi Sinclair, consider yourself lucky!

"What is the background of that Wyatt Barnes?"

Simon Davies looked at the children of the Davies Family who returned after investigating and asked with a heavy voice.

He remembered the 'Attack Inscription' that Wyatt Barnes used to kill his brother, this Wyatt Barnes wouldn't also have some kind of background, would he?

His heart, was somewhat uneasy...

The children of the Davies Family respectfully said: "Young Master Simon, Wyatt Barnes doesn't have any background. He is simply an unrelated child of the Lee family in Aurora City. It's said that he is even a child of the branch family."

"Uncle, you must seek justice for my brother!"

Simon Davies was filled with excitement and looked at Byron Davies, his eyes full of begging...

"The Lee family, I haven't heard of them having any background. Moreover, this Wyatt Barnes is even an unrelated child from a branch family of the Lee family... Humph! Just a country bumpkin, this guy who killed Joseph Davies, is as good as dead!"

Byron Davies' eyes flashed, his tone full of arrogance.

"Clan Chief."

At this time, the children of the Davies clan spoke again, "Ten days ago, when I arrived at Aurora City to investigate that 'Wyatt Barnes', I found out that he had already left Aurora City by carriage to head to the Imperial City two months ago."

"Riding a carriage? He seems to be enjoying it."

Simon Davies coldly snorted, his eyes flashed with a murderous intent, ready to attack at any moment.

"Big Brother, I want to avenge my child personally!"

Jonathan Davies looked at Byron Davies, somewhat excited.

"Second Brother, rest assured, I am going to see the Grand Elder with you now, so he can accompany you. There is only one official road from Aurora City to the Imperial City, he is traveling by horse-drawn carriage and should not have gone far ... You can easily catch up with him by riding on a purebred horse."

Byron Davies stood up and said resolutely.

Grand Elder?

Jonathan Davies' eyes lit up.

The Grand Elder of their Davies Clan was the fourth powerhouse in the Original Infant Realm, aside from the three Supremes....

With the strong man in the Original Infant Realm accompanying them, there's no way to fail!

"Father, I recognize that Wyatt Barnes and I will accompany you."

Simon Davies was also extremely excited, his chest heaving like a wind box...

Before Jonathan Davies could speak, Byron Davies had already agreed, "Simon, don't worry, your uncle will prepare a purebred horse for you too! At that time, you can watch with your own eyes as your father personally slays the enemy for your brother in the presence of the Grand Elder! Even, let the Grand Elder capture that Wyatt Barnes alive for you to personally deal with him."

"Thank you uncle, thank you uncle!"

Simon Davies's face turned red, just thinking of Wyatt Barnes dying in his hands, his mood was so excited that it took a long time for him to calm down.

## Chapter 128: The Eldest Young Master of the Field Family

The antique-styled small town, under the blushing sunset, seemed to turn into a tranquil painting, pleasing to the eye and soothing to the spirit at a glance.

A large carriage drawn by five tall horses entered the town, causing a stir...

"My God! What a huge carriage!"

"I wonder who the dignitary from somewhere else might be."

The residents were stopped in their tracks, having never seen such an extravagant carriage, they gathered around to watch.

"Master, we are in town."

The middle-aged coachman turned slightly to inform the passengers inside the carriage.

A languid voice echoed from within the carriage, as if just roused from sleep, "Mhm. Find an inn to rest for the night; we will set off early tomorrow."

"Yes, sir," The middle-aged coachman respectfully nodded.

The individuals inside the carriage were none other than Wyatt Barnes and his entourage. It had been a full three months since they left Aurora City...

The carriage door opened in the spotlight of many spectators, and it halted at the front of an inn.

A teenager approximately seventeen years old, dressed in purple, slowly got off.

Then, with the assistance of the teenager, a beautiful girl about his age also got off...

The moment the young woman appeared, she captivated everyone's eyes.

Her skin was like white jade and she was as beautiful as a heavenly immortal!

The same thought abruptly sprang up in everyone's minds.

Soon, their gazes became empty again.

Another beautiful woman younger than twenty followed, blessed with an angelic face and a devilish figure that made all the male spectators' eyes gleam...

Soon, another youthful and beautiful woman got off the carriage.

At this moment, everyone was numb...

When had they ever seen such beautiful women? They saw three in a single day.

"Dear guests, please come in," came the voice of two attendants from inside the inn, who greeted Wyatt Barnes and his entourage on either side courteously.

At this point, the crowd outside the inn gradually dispersed.

"Why are there so many nosy people everywhere? What's there to see?"

Jovie Lee frowned slightly, clearly not pleased.

Ever since their journey began, every place they stopped at, she was treated in the same way, becoming the center of attention...

"Isn't it because our Jovie is so attractive? People's eyes are a sign of appreciation, so why are you unhappy?"

Wyatt Barnes shook his head and smiled. He then went to check into the inn — a total of four rooms.

His mother, Christina Lee had one room, Fill Bear had one room, he had one room, and Jovie Lee and Keer shared a room.

After settling in, Wyatt Barnes left his own room and made his way into Jovie and Keer's room...

"You rascal! You always leave one room empty, such a waste of money."

Jovie Lee glared at Wyatt Barnes.

Throughout their journey, whenever they stayed overnight in towns and cities, Wyatt Barnes would always book four rooms. Yet, come nightfall, his room was always left vacant as he slipped into Jovie and Keer's room to share the covers.

Starting with resistance, Jovie and Keer had become resigned and eventually simply went along with Wyatt Barnes.



"It's not a waste. The main purpose of that room is to keep up appearances," said Wyatt Barnes with a mischievous smile, ogling the beautiful bodies of the two women shamelessly.

"Young Master, you must be trying to fool your wife," said Keer, her face flushing red.

"Keer, you've been led astray by Jovie."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head and let out a bitter laugh. His innocent and adorable maid seemed forever changed.

"Pah! If anyone's leading us astray, it's you, you rascal. Rascal, I plan to go out with Sister Keer to buy some veils. Do you want to come with us?" Jovie Lee turned to Wyatt Barnes.

Clearly, she didn't want to be the focus of attention...

"Why do you need to buy veils? There's nothing you should feel embarrassed about."

The thought of Wyatt Barnes was at odds with Jovie's. In his opinion, a woman should show off her beauty and there's no need to hide anything, especially when they're not doing anything wrong.

"Hmph! If you're not coming with us, we'll go by ourselves."

"Kidding. How could I let you go without me, your flower protector? Let's go."

Wyatt Barnes was the first to leave the room and the inn.

Jovie Lee and Keer walked alongside him, one on each side...

The dusk had already turned the sky dark. The streets of the small town were brightly lit. The night market was bustling with throngs of people, painting a vibrant picture.

As Wyatt Barnes and the two women walked past, they naturally attracted numerous stares.

Just then, around the corner of the road that Wyatt Barnes and his companions were walking on, a young man in his early twenties, dressed in brocaded clothes and accompanied by two servants, was leisurely walking their way.

"I heard that a carriage drawn by five horses arrived in town today," the young man in the brocaded clothes suddenly opened his mouth, evidently asking his two followers.

"Yes, Young Master, I witnessed it," one of the servants eagerly nodded and remembered the sight, causing a flutter in his heart...

The three women who had come off the carriage were the most beautiful he had ever seen in his life – they were flawless.

"Now the rumors are going overboard, saying that the three women who came off the carriage were ethereally beautiful." The young man in brocaded clothes shook his head, unfazed.

"Young Master, it's not an exaggeration; it's true. Those three women are definitely as beautiful as heavenly immortals."

The servant hurriedly said, he had witnessed it himself, so he knew the rumors were true.

"Could it really be that exaggerated?"

Although the young man in brocade appeared indifferent on the surface, there was a glint in his eyes, "I am now somewhat curious, come, follow me to the inn to take a look."

"Young Master!"

The color drained from another servant's face, "Those people are obviously not ordinary, our family may not be able to afford to provoke them..."

"Hmph! I'm just going to take a look, not planning to do anything else. Besides, there are only three women, a young man, and a coachman. Even if they are from a great family outside, if we hold them secretly, who would know it was us?"

A hint of coldness was revealed in the brocade-clad young man's eyes, disdainfully said.

"Young Master, it's them!"

Suddenly, as if discovering a new world, a servant behind the brocade-clad young man pointed to the distance.

"Hmm?"

As Wyatt Barnes just helped Jovie Lee and Sister Keer put on veil, he noticed three gazes sweeping over, causing him to frown.

Looking over, it was a brocade-clad young man about twenty years old, walking over with two servants...

Wyatt Barnes ignored them, held the hands of the two women, "Let's go, let's go and see further ahead."

"Stop!"

The brocade-clad young man blocked Wyatt Barnes and the others, his eyes shining.

Although the two women in front of him were veiled, their bright eyes and white jade-like faces were undoubtedly telling the story of their beauty...

The brocade-clad young man swallowed hard, a trace of greed flashing in his eyes.

"Get out of the way!"

Jovie Lee frowned in disgust and snapped.

"Feisty, this young master likes it."

The eyes of the young man in brocade lit up, completely ignoring the enraged Wyatt Barnes, he looked at Jovie Lee and Sister Keer, "Two beauties, come, let this young master see under your veils... I'm very curious if you are as celestial-like in beauty as the rumors said."

"Didn't you hear when I told you to get lost?"

A coldness flashed in Wyatt Barnes's eyes, his voice sounded as if it came from a cold ice cavern, shocking to the soul.

Normally, if someone was amazed by Jovie Lee and Sister Keer's unparalleled beauty and looked at them more, he didn't think much... after all, the love for beauty is common in all.

However, the actions of the young man before him had already crossed his line!

At this time, more and more people gathered and discussed.

"Hey, isn't this the young man in purple who stepped out of the carriage that entered the town this evening? "

"And these two women, aren't they the two 'little fairies'?"

"Look at their carriage and you'll know they're not ordinary, this 'Field Family's eldest son' dares to provoke them, isn't he afraid of bringing disaster to the 'Field Family'?"

...

Many people recognized Wyatt Barnes and the two women.

Hearing the surrounding discussions, the face of the brocade-clad young man turned a gloomy shade of ugly, but now he felt like he was riding a tiger and had difficulty backing down...

Would he have to back down in front of so many people?

If so, how could he stand firm in 'Rainy Valley Town' in the future?

As the son of the head of one of the three major families in Rainy Valley Town, the eldest son of the Field family, Light Field had his own dignity.

"My patience is limited, I'll give you one more chance... Get lost!"

Cold light flashed in Wyatt Barnes's eyes, his voice indifferent.

"Boy, I don't care where you come from, you need to understand, a dragon within its domain knows better than to provoke a snake! Today, if you don't let them lift their veils for this young master to see, this young master will have a bone to pick with you."

Light Field sneered, his face determined, showing no fear.

"Jovie, Sister Keer, close your eyes."

Wyatt Barnes's voice was very calm.

Jovie Lee and Sister Keer sensed a chilling coldness from his calm tone.

However, when Wyatt Barnes stands for them, they felt delighted...

"Oh, what, scared? Well, it's probably just as good to let the beauties unveil with their eyes closed."

Light Field's eyes lit up, completely unaware of the impending danger...

Shoo!

A ray of purple sword light streaked out in an instant and reentered the sheath.

Under the night sky, the several illusions of ancient giant elephants above Wyatt Barnes's head also disappeared in a flash, unnoticed by anyone.

"Ah!"

A shrill cry sounded almost immediately!

As Light Field shrieked in agony, he fell flat and then rolled all over the ground.

At his lower abdomen, blood was gushing out, the lump of meat that was exclusive to men had fallen off, it was likely to be completely useless now...

"Young Master!"

The two servants' faces changed dramatically, they rushed to stop Light Field's bleeding, only to find it unstoppable.

"As a human being, you need to know your place. In this world, there are people you can't afford to provoke... I'm a kind person, so I'll spare your life today, but if there's a next time, you're sure to die!"

Wyatt Barnes glanced at Light Field with indifference, took Jovie Lee and Sister Keer by the hand, and walked away.

"Puh!"

After hearing Wyatt Barnes's words, the blood rushed to Light Field's face and he spewed out a mouthful of coagulated blood, then passed out.

Before he passed out, there was only one thought left:

This is what you call being kind?

Chapter 129: Astronomical Compensation

They gazed at the violet figure of the two ladies departing, the bystanders were completely silent.

That teenager in the purple robe was terrifying!

He had actually disabled Light Field's erogenous zone directly...

This Light Field, after all, was the only son of the head of the Field Family!

One can only imagine, there was destined to be no peace in the Field Family tonight.

But Wyatt Barnes didn't think much about it. He patiently accompanied Jovie Lee and Keer around the night market before returning to the inn.

"Rascal, do you think that 'local bully' will have someone come and find trouble for you?"

Jovie Lee looked at Wyatt Barnes, blinked her eyes, and smirked.

"Local bully? I see it as just a small fry."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head and laughed. He wasn't concerned. It was just a small town family. He guessed it didn't even have a fully trained warrior in the Original Pill Realm. He didn't bother if they would come to cause trouble, but if they did...

At that moment, Wyatt Barnes's eyes flashed with an icy glint.

"I'll give this veil to the lady."

During the shopping spree at the night market, Keer also bought an additional veil for Christina Lee.

"Sister Keer is so considerate, no wonder Aunt Natalie loves her so much. I'm actually a little jealous..."

Jovie Lee looked at Keer's figure, expressing a little envy.

"On the contrary, I think my mother treats you the same and has already considered you as her daughter-in-law."

Wyatt Barnes reached out to hold Jovie Lee's petite waist, his mouth next to her earlobe. Panting, he whispered softly: "Jovie, it's been a while since I've tasted you..."

"Rascal!"

Jovie Lee's cheeks turned crimson, pushed Wyatt Barnes away, and ran back her room.

Wyatt Barnes shook his head with a smile, he didn't expect that she was still so prone to teasing...

After Keer came back, Wyatt Barnes took both girls to bed, ready to go to sleep.

"Knock knock~~"

At this moment, a knocking sound came from the door.

From outside the door, the voice of the inn runner came in, "Guest, the head of the Field Family and two of their elders are here. They request to see you."

"The Field Family?"

Wyatt Barnes frowned, let go of the two girls, got off the bed, dressed, and walked out.

"You both go to sleep."

Before leaving the room, Wyatt Barnes told Jovie Lee and Keer. His voice was as gentle as water.

"Fill Bear!"

After leaving the room, just as Wyatt Barnes was about to knock on Fill Bear's door, the door had already creaked open. Fill Bear strode out, "Master, you go ahead and rest. I'll go sort them out."

There was a murderous intention in Fill Bear's tone.



"No rush to fight, I want to see what they are up to..."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head, revealing a teasing smile.

Under Fill Bear's escort, Wyatt Barnes met the head of the Field family, a middle-aged man around fifty years old. Next to him were two old men... At this moment, when those two old men looked at Wyatt Barnes, they looked wary.

"Are you the head of that Field Family?"

Wyatt Barnes lazily glanced at the middle-aged man and yawned, "Just say whatever you have to say. Young Master has to wake up early tomorrow, I don't have time to play around with you..."

"You!"

The already gloomy-faced head of the Field Family changed color even more when he saw Wyatt's Barnes indifferent attitude.

"Head of the family."

One of the two old men in grey robes frowned slightly and prevented the head of the Field Family from losing his temper.

The head of Field Family took a deep breath and suppressed his inner rage.

Only then did he remember that the background of the other party might not be simple...

If not for this, why would he have to swallow his anger!

Light Field is his only son. Having been crippled now also means being without a successor...

His fury is beyond words!

"Where do you come from and why did you make such a harsh move!"

Another old man in a blue robe, his eyes fixed on Wyatt Barnes, as if he wanted to read something from Wyatt Barnes' face.

"Made a harsh move?"

Wyatt Barnes laughed, "Old fellow, you speak lightly. If your wife was publicly molested, I wonder how you'd react? I did not kill him, that should be considered as showing mercy. Otherwise, according to my past temper, it wouldn't be enough even if he had ten lives."

Wyatt Barnes spoke undeniably the truth. If it had been him in his past life, Light Field would have deserved to die ten or eight times.

"What a claim! I am curious as to where you come from, which family are you from?"

The head of the Field Family asked in a deep voice.

As long as the other party doesn't belong to a large family in County City or Imperial City, even if he takes a risk, he also wants to execute the other party to vent his heartache and avenge his son...

Before he arrived, he had received the approval of the two elders by his side on this point.

When the time comes, they will join forces to eliminate all threats!

"The Field Family head has overestimated me, I am just an obscure person, not worth mentioning."

Wyatt Barnes responded lightly.

The three from the Field Family heard these words, and inevitably their faces turned cloudy.

The more Wyatt Barnes acted this way, the more they felt he was mysterious and unpredictable, so they didn't dare to act rashly...

"So you dared to destroy my son, but do not have the courage to introduce your family?"

The head of the Field family spoke in a deep voice, intending to provoke Wyatt Barnes into revealing his background.

Unfortunately, his petty trick wouldn't work on Wyatt. "Head of the Field Family, I know what you're thinking... Today, let's make it clear, I am just a nobody with no powerful backing. So for many things, you really don't need to worry too much, just do as you please".

Wyatt's words made the head of the Field family furious. The two old men beside him were even more apprehensive...

Putting aside everything else, this boy's calm demeanour alone was enough to show that he was no ordinary kid.

" Let's see how strong this nobody really is!"

The Head of the Field family's face darkened, his long-standing Origin Force burst forth. In an instant, he moved forward towards Wyatt, like a bird spreading its wings, with a mighty momentum.

Above his head, the shadow of ten ancient gigantic elephants condensed...

The Seventh-Order of the Condensed Pill Realm!

"Master!"

The faces of the Field family's two old men changed drastically, they had not expected their head to act so impulsively. They wanted to stop him, but it was already too late.

They noticed that the young man in purple always had a delicate smile on his face, standing there immovable, as if he didn't care about the moves of the head of the Field family at all.

Soon, they got the answer...

"Humph! A mere Seventh Order Condensed Pill Realm, daring to show off in front of my master!"

Fill Bear moved, seeming to disappear at the spot and reappeared in front of Wyatt.

The head of the Field family's face changed dramatically!

Isn't that man in the mask just a coachman?

How could he have such terrifying speed?

He couldn't even capture a fraction of the man's movement speed just now...

He knew very well what that meant.

Boom!

Fill Bear threw a punch, without using any martial arts. His simple punch carrying an incredibly wild power, landed on the chest of the head of the Field family. The terrifying Origin Force exploded, sending the head of the Field family flying.

In an instant, more than twenty ancient elephant shadows appeared above Fill Bear's head...

The head of the Field family slammed into the ground, his chest completely caved in. He coughed up several mouthfuls of blood, struggled a few times, made no sound, and died!

"Or...Original Pill Realm!"

The faces of the two old men changed drastically.

Even though their head was now killed in front of them, they dared not act rashly. They were only at the Level Eight of the Condensed Pill Realm... killing them would be as easy as cutting the grass for a warrior of the Original Pill Realm.

The two old men took a deep breath, glanced at each other, and looked at Wyatt.

"Young Master, this is all our Field family head and his son's fault, please forgive us."

"Yes, Young Master, it would be gracious of you to disregard the past."

The two old men bowed their heads to apologise, looking anxious.

Not far away, the inn manager and two little servants watched this in shock.

As locals of Rainy Valley Town, they knew who these two old men were. They were the two most powerful elders of the Field family, who could control everything in the town, as important as a local emperor...

But now, in front of this purple-robed young man, they were like grandsons.

"Initially, had you not come looking for me tonight, I wouldn't have held a grudge against you... but it's a pity."

Wyatt squinted his eyes and calmly looked at the two old men.

The faces of the two old men changed, "Young Master, please spare us Field family, we are willing to offer compensation for this..."

A warrior of the Original Pill Realm could easily annihilate the Field family.

They had no doubt about that.

"Compensation?"

Wyatt's eyes brightened; his cold face changed, revealing a brilliant smile, "Why didn't the two elders say that earlier... In that case, I won't be polite, I'll accept US\$1 million, how about that? This small sum, for your Field family, is not worth mentioning."

One million?

The two old men were completely stunned, this young man has a big appetite!

They had assumed that spending two or three hundred thousand would be enough to rid of this calamity, but they didn't expect him to ask for 'one million' at once...

The Field family was only a clan in a small town whose wealth and strength could not be compared with those families in big cities.

One million, despite being able to afford it, the Field family would be severely wounded by this...

Just as they were about to plead for mercy.

"Fill Bear, accompany the two elders to fetch the money... Um, come back as soon as the money is in hand, don't cause any trouble."

Wyatt ordered Fill Bear before they could speak.

After speaking, he yawned, waved at the two elders...

"Elders, I'm going to bed, thank you for your generous gift."

After finishing his sentence, Wyatt left.

The two elders of the Field Family exchanged glances, their faces full of helplessness and bitter smiles. It seemed that the million was unavoidable...

Now, they wished they could strangle Light Field!

If it hadn't been for that brat causing this trouble, the Field family would not have lost a million for nothing.

They vowed in their hearts that after this incident, they would severely punish Light Field as a warning to others, to prevent the Field family from having such a black sheep again in the future...

"Let's go."

Fill Bear's cold gaze fell on the two old men, causing them to shiver. They respectfully led the way in front of him.

"Good Lord... such a distinguished guest came to our inn."

The innkeeper swallowed hard, deciding to return all the room charges to the young man in purple when he checked out tomorrow.

### Chapter 130: Unlucky Tian Guang

In the early morning, everything was rejuvenating, the dawn was rising from the east, covering the earth.

In Rainy Valley Town, five large horses pulled carriages were running out. After a night's interval, they were again on the spacious official road, heading towards the Imperial City of Crimson Heaven Kingdom.

Swish!

In the carriage, Wyatt Barnes was weighing a large stack of bank checks in his hand, with a bright smile on his face.

He hadn't expected that money would come so easily!

Now, the amount of USD in his hand had already exceeded the ten million mark.

"Wyatt, where do these bank checks come from?"

Christina Lee furrowed her eyebrows in a puzzled way. She only saw that the money was handed over to Wyatt by Fill Bear and didn't know what had happened or where this money came from.

"Aunt Natalie, it must have been extorted from the Field Family in Rainy Valley Town."

Jovie Lee chuckled behind her hand.

Although she didn't see the process of what happened last night, this morning when Fill Bear gave these bank checks to Wyatt, he mentioned 'Field Family'. It was not difficult for her to connect everything.

When Christina knew the ins and outs of the matter, she couldn't help but shake her head and smile, "That Light Field really gains nothing but loses more...but Wyatt, who is Fill Bear and why would he acknowledge you as his master?"

Being able to deter the entire Field Family, Christina also realized the extraordinary nature of Fill Bear.

"Mother, he was captured as a slave. I happen to save him, so he recognized me as his master."

Wyatt Barnes raised his eyebrows and slowly explained.

"With his strength, he can still be captured as a slave?"

Christina is a bit puzzled, but also realizes why Fill Bear wore a mask, because he was covering the slave brand.

"He was poisoned before and only had the strength of the ninth level of the Body Tempering Realm... I saved him and detoxified him. Hmm, his strength now has barely recovered to the Original Infant Realm."

Wyatt leaned on Keer's jade leg, eating grapes that Keer handed over, and said vaguely.

"Original Infant Realm?!"



At this moment, not only Christina, but also Jovie was stunned.

Although Jovie could also realize that Fill Bear's strength was very strong, she didn't expect it to be so strong...

Original Infant Realm!

This cultivation level is already not inferior to the powerful First Elders of the three great families in Aurora City.

She was deeply shocked...

Only Keer, not showing too much surprise, calmly peeling grapes for Wyatt, feeding one grape after another into Wyatt's mouth.

In her heart, the young master she admired most was omnipotent.

"No wonder you solved the issue of Garcia Clan in Clear Wind Town so easily."

Christina heaved a sigh of relief. The doubts in her heart were completely unlocked.

"I really didn't expect that Fill Bear is a strong person in the Original Infant realm."

It took Jovie a while to come back to her senses...

"It's just an Original Infant Realm, is it worth the surprise?"

Wyatt glanced at Jovie and slowly said, "Jovie, as long as you practice the Sun Moon Star Formation carefully, it's not difficult to reach the Original Infant Realm within five years."

Only then did Jovie remember that the Sun Moon Star Formation she was practicing was a top technique that could be cultivated to the Martial Emperor...

Moreover, with the high purity Pill Medicine refined by Wyatt, her cultivation progress will be extremely fast!

"Wyatt, can we rely on that Fill Bear?"

Compared to Jovie, Christina considers more, her beautiful face becomes serious, with a slight worry.

In her opinion, having such a powerful person stay by her side is a double-edged sword.

"Mother, don't worry, I know what I'm doing."

Wyatt smiled. Naturally, he knew what his mother was worried about. She was afraid that Fill Bear would be detrimental to him.

Unfortunately, Fill Bear's life was now in his hands.

Under the world, except for him, no one could solve the chronic poison he put on Fill Bear.

That was the unique prescription of the Emperor Grade alchemist, the Martial Emperor of Reincarnation!

When Wyatt and the others left, the atmosphere of the Field Family was extraordinarily depressing.

The head of their Field Family...died!

"Father!"

When Light Field woke up and found out that he had lost his root of life, he was already deeply shocked. Now hearing the news of his father's death, he cried out in sorrow. Unable to accept this sudden double strike, he fainted again.

He understands that his father's death means his status in the Field Family plummets.

A few days later, Light Field, who had barely recovered a bit, was dragged by several members of the Field family to the 'Prison Court'. He was spanked with a hundred planks in front of all the people of Field Family.

Before he fainted from the pain, he heard the words of the Grand Elder of the Field Family.

"Light Field, who brought disaster on our Field Family... Following the order of the two Protector Elders, we punish him! In the future, anyone who makes the same mistake will be executed directly in accordance with the family law."

When he woke up again, his energy was wilted, and there was a flash in his eyes, filled with regret!

He never expected that on that night, a moment of thought could result in such a plight.

If the heavens give him another chance, even if it means discarding his own dignity, he would kneel down and bang his head ten times before that purple-robed youth, begging for his forgiveness.

Now, he has lost everything, dignity is no longer a concern.

"Light Field, the Grand Elder has called for you in the main hall."

Just then, a voice came from outside, making Light Field's face change drastically.

Upon arriving in the main hall, Light Field knelt before the Grand Elder of the Field Family, hugging his legs, sobbing uncontrollably, "Great Elder, I have realized my mistakes, I really have...please don't punish me any further...please, I beg you!"

The Grand Elder of the Field family frowned, his expression somewhat unpleasant as he took a glance at the three people nearby and said awkwardly, "Honorable guests, pardon this spectacle."

Then his face darkened as he kicked Light Field away, "Light Field, I didn't call you here to punish you! That purple-robed youth you know well, aside from the two protector elders...now, describe his features in detail to these esteemed guests."

Hearing that he was not going to be punished, Light Field breathed a sigh of relief, only then did he notice that three additional people were present in the hall...

An old man, a middle-aged man, and a young man in his twenties.

"What...what is your relationship with that purple-robed youth?"

Light Field asked nervously. He was genuinely afraid that the three of them were allies of the purple-robed youth and had come to seek revenge...

If that were the case, he would be truly out of luck!

"He is our sworn enemy, we have travelled here specifically to find and kill him!"

The young man around twenty spoke, his voice filled with brutality and hatred.

Hearing this, Light Field's eyes lit up, but they quickly dimmed again as if recalling something, "It's useless, he has the protection of a Original Pill Realm strong individual, even my father, the patriarch of the Field Family, died at his hands..."

"Original Pill Realm?"

The young man scoffed, "Just an Original Pill Realm, what is there to fear! This person here, is our Davies Clan's Grand Elder, a Original Infant Realm existence... any Original Pill Realm martial artist is no match for him, and can be easily killed with a flip of his palm!"

"Original Infant Realm strong individual?"

Light Field was taken aback.

The Grand Elder of the Field Family's pupils shrunk, it took him a moment to react, "Davies Clan? Original Infant Realm strong individual? You... you're not referring to the Davies Clan from the Imperial City of the Swallow Mountain County?"

Light Field's eyes shone like stars in the night sky as he looked towards the young man, as if he had grasped onto a life-saving straw!

"Yes, we are from the Davies Clan. This is our Grand Elder and this is my father, the Second Elder of the Davies Clan."

The young man lifted his head in arrogance, reveling in the awestruck gazes of the two Field family members.

"So it is the Grand Elder, Second Elder, and Young Master of the Davies Clan. We of the Field family apologize for our poor hospitality... Light Field, quickly go and instruct the kitchens to prepare a feast, I need to properly host our honored guests!"

The Grand Elder of the Field Family, 'Field Ellery', looked at Light Field and ordered.

"Yes, yes!"

Light Field hastily rose, his eyes shining brightly, his emotions surging...

Father, someone is soon going to avenge you!

Even if that beastly child has a strong Original Pill Realm martial artist by his side, this time the Davies Clan has dispatched an Original Infant Realm strong individual- their Grand Elder!

The death of that beastly child is certain!

You can finally rest in peace...

"Wait."

Just then, the Davies Clan's Grand Elder, 'Jones Davies', halted Light Field, saying calmly: "Our visit to the Field family this time is not for dining...now, you should immediately describe the appearance of that purple-robed youth to me."

Not daring to delay, Light Field nodded and recollected the scene where he had first seen the young man in the purple robe, describing his appearance in detail...

"Grand Elder, that's him!"

The young man, who was also the 'Simon Davies' of the Davies family, said excitedly.

"As long as it's him to...so, he left this place seven days ago."

Jones Davies nodded, "Since that's the case, we shall set off immediately."

"Grand Elder."

Field Ellery stepped forward, respectfully saying: "The three of you must be hungry from a day of travel. How about staying in our Field family home for a meal? It would be an honor to host you and allow us to show our hospitality."

Jones Davies didn't directly agree but looked at Simon Davies and the Second Elder 'Jonathan Davies' of the Davies Clan, "What do you two think?"

"Grand Elder, since Wyatt Barnes has already left seven days ago, we're not in a hurry. Let's have this meal before setting off."

Simon Davies suggested.

"Correct, using our sweat-and-blood horses to travel, whether we eat this meal or not, we will be able to catch up to him within two days."

Jonathan Davies nodded, his eyes flashing a cold light.

Jones Davies nodded and looked at Field Ellery, "Then we'll have to trouble Elder Field."

"No trouble, no trouble."

A broad smile spread across Field Ellery's face. The Field family had been through a storm these past few days, first the death of the patriarch, followed by a loss of a million USD...

Rainy Valley town's other two major families had been eager to pounce and were clearly planning to take over the Field family in one swoop.

In his opinion, as long as the Field family could make a connection with the Davies Clan of the Imperial City, they would surely be safe.

"I'll go instruct the kitchen now."

Light Field excitedly said as he rushed out of the great hall.