

## L. Wyatt 131

Chapter 131 Despair

Boom!

From within Wyatt Barnes, the Origin Force was unleashed, shattering the last bottleneck...

Like a carp leaping through the dragon's gate, transforming into a dragon in an instant!

At the moment the Origin Force broke through the bottleneck, an earth-shattering change occurred...

Wyatt Barnes opened his eyes, a faint smile playing at the corners of his mouth.

He broke through!

The Fourth Layer of the Condensed Pill Realm!

For more than three months while he was on his way to the Imperial City, Wyatt Barnes never stopped cultivating.

In fact, his effort was not in vain!

"With my current strength, I can exhibit the power of eleven ancient giant elephants without using the spirit sword... equal to that of an ordinary Eighth-Order Condensed Pill Realm martial artist! Once I complete the physical refinement of the 'Mad Serpent Transforming' of the Fourth Layer of the Condensed Pill Realm, I will gain the power of one more ancient giant elephant, enough to rival a Ninth-Order Condensed Pill martial artist!"

A gleam flitted across Wyatt Barnes's eyes.

Very soon, Avery Barnes, we will meet again.

Then, everything you've done to me, to Keer, to Darren Lee...

I will make you repay it a hundred times, a thousand times, even ten thousand times!

After the breakthrough, Wyatt Barnes was in a good mood. He looked up and noticed that his mother Christina Lee was also cultivating. As for Jovie Lee and Keer, both girls had already fallen asleep.

"These two girls must be truly tired."

A faint smile crossed Wyatt Barnes' face, his eyes showed a deep tenderness. He would protect them throughout his life, making them the happiest women in the world.

This was his vow and promise, unchanging in this life.

He lifted the curtain of the carriage, looked outside, and watched as the scene before his eyes kept moving backward...

Along the way, they did encounter some horse thieves with no respect for others.

However, those horse thieves who attempted to murder and loot accomplished nothing. In the end, they were all killed by Fill Bear.

With Fill Bear around, Wyatt Barnes felt at ease.

Not too long afterwards, Wyatt Barnes also started to feel drowsy and was about to take a nap.

Suddenly, he was awakened by the galloping sound of horses' hooves.

The sound came from three horses, their speed far surpassing ordinary steeds...

"Three blood-sweating horses?"

The sound of horse hooves grew closer, Wyatt Barnes lifted the curtain, looked behind, and his eyebrows slightly furrowed.

Very soon, he clearly recognized one person out of three getting closer and closer.

Simon Davies!

"The Davies Clan is acting quite quickly."

Wyatt Barnes's eyes grew cold, he shut the window, not disturbing his mother Christina Lee or waking up Jovie Lee and Keer.

He opened the carriage curtain, sitting next to Fill Bear, "Fill Bear, those three men coming from behind are after me. Let's stop the carriage on the side and meet them."

"Yes, master."

Fill Bear nodded, parked the carriage on the side of the road, then followed Wyatt Barnes toward the direction from where the horses were approaching.

"Stop!"

"Stop~~"

...

The three blood-sweating horses stopped in front of Wyatt Barnes. The sweat on their bodies was like fresh blood, sparkling with a mysterious glow under the scorching sun.

The young man on one of the horses gazed coldly at Wyatt Barnes, sneered: "Wyatt Barnes, have you come to surrender yourself and beg us to spare your family just because you know you can't escape death?"

"Simon Davies, you're still as arrogant."

Wyatt Barnes casually responded, his focus was not on Simon Davies at all, but rather on the other two people.

An old man and a middle-aged man.

For martial artists above the Condensed Pill Realm, their cultivation level could not be easily discerned...

However, Wyatt Barnes, who had inherited the memory of the Martial Emperor, was vaguely able to recognize that the middle-aged man was a martial artist of the Original Pill Realm, while the old man was a martial artist of the Original Infant Realm...

The old man's strength was not inferior to that of Greyson Ho, the supreme elder of the Ho Family in Foggy Water City.

"Hmph! Wyatt Barnes, you're still talking tough even when you're on your deathbed. Let me tell you, even if you surrender yourself to death, I will not spare your family... Anyone associated with you will surely die!"

Seeing Wyatt Barnes daring to ignore him, Simon Davies was seething with rage.

"What did you say?"

Wyatt Barnes's face darkened, his eyes became cold, and a terrifying killing intent surged from him, sweeping towards Simon Davies.

His family was his Achilles' heel!

Seeing the killing intent enveloping him, Simon Davies's face changed drastically, he trembled, and fell off his horse, looking very miserable...

"Hmm?"

The old man, the Grand Elder of the Davies Clan, 'Jones Davies,' was slightly surprised as he looked at Wyatt Barnes.

Such killing intent, even after spending most of his life fighting, he had never developed.

This seventeen-year-old boy was not a simple character!

"You're asking for death!"

Jonathan Davies's face darkened, he vibrated his legs and immediately left the horse, swooping towards Wyatt Barnes. A burst of wind swept across as his palm fell and the sound of air explosion followed in waves, "Wyatt Barnes, you killed my son 'Joseph Davies'. Today is your day of death!"

"Joseph Davies?"

Wyatt Barnes's eyes flashed with realization, so this person was Joseph Davies's father.

Looking at the 'one hundred and ten ancient giant elephant shadows' above Jonathan Davies's head, Wyatt's mind stirred.

This Jonathan Davies did have some strength, having advanced to the Eighth-Order of the Original Pill Realm.

However, this strength...

"Dare to disrespect my master, die!"

Fill Bear bellowed and rushed forward, confronting Jonathan Davies.

Above his head, one hundred ancient giant elephant shadows also appeared...

"Original Pill Realm Seventh-Order?"

Jones Davies sat on his sweat-blood treasure horse, somewhat surprised, but showing no intention to intervene. In his opinion, a Seventh-Order Original Pill Realm martial artist was enough for Jonathan to handle.

"Humph! Just a Seventh-Order Original Pill, daring to be insolent in front of me, I'll kill you first and use your corpse as a stepping stone for Wyatt Barnes!"

Jonathan Davies revealed an expression of disdain, snorted coldly, and with a palm filled with domineering origin force, he bombarded Fill Bear.

Whoosh!

At this moment, the hundred ancient mammoth shadows above Fill Bear's head instantly doubled to 'two hundred'!

"No!!"

Seeing this scene, Jonathan's scornful smile at the corners of his mouth froze, his eyes filled with terror.

He didn't expect the opponent to be an Original Infant Realm martial artist. Only martial artists above the First Level of Original Infant Realm could evoke the power of heaven and earth, forming into two hundred ancient mammoth illusions.

He wanted to withdraw his hand, but found it was too late.

All his strength was poured into this palm, making it impossible to take back.

"Stop!"

Jones' expression changed drastically. He hadn't expected the opponent to hide his strength. He dashed over, attempting to rescue Jonathan...

Above his head, three hundred ancient elephant shadows converged!

"Original Infant Realm Second Layer!"

Seeing Jones make a move, Wyatt Barnes' eyes flickered, his expression unchanged.

Shooo!

Fill Bear moved, a sudden three-foot-long green blade appearing in his hand. It swept past, and in an instant, it had crossed Jonathan's throat.

After succeeding, he returned to Wyatt Barnes's side, shielding Wyatt behind him.

Jones caught Jonathan's falling body, only to find blood gushing from his throat. After struggling for a few moments, he fell silent...

"Second Elder!"

Jones' face drastically changed.

The middle-aged man in his arms was not just the Second Elder of the Davies Clan, but also the younger brother of the Clan Chief. Now that he had died before him, how was he to explain to the Clan Chief when he returns?

The moment Fill Bear demonstrated his Original Infant Realm strength, Simon Davies was completely dumbfounded.

Now seeing Jonathan's death, his face turned pale. He rushed over, shaking Jonathan's corpse continuously, unwilling to believe that all this was true, "Father! Father... "

Jones put down Jonathan's body, his eyes cold. He stepped forward, heading towards Wyatt Barnes and Fill Bear.

"Today, even if you're a First level Original Infant Realm, you're doomed! And you, Wyatt Barnes, I won't kill you after I kill him...I will catch you and let Simon handle you himself!"

Jones' voice was cold, his icy gaze first swept over Fill Bear, then landed on Wyatt Barnes.

"Wyatt Barnes, I want to make you watch as I slice the flesh from your body piece by piece. I want to make your life worse than death!"

Hearing Jones's words, Simon looked towards Wyatt Barnes, his eyes flashing with a ruthless light.

Wyatt's face darkened, "Let's see if this old guy can step up."

Whoosh!

Jones moved, his speed so fast that with Wyatt's current level of cultivation, he couldn't even capture it...

Fill Bear also made a move, yet he seemed to be able to effortlessly see through Jones' position, heading straight towards him.

"Just a First Level Original Infant Realm, die!"

Jones revealed his figure, shouted coldly. In his hand, a narrow blade as thin as a cicada wing appeared abruptly, slashing towards Fill Bear with a howl!

The blade's light was emanating, contrasting with the bright sun, flashing a dazzling shine...

"Spirit Weapon of Eighth Grade!"

Wyatt's gaze flickered, determining the grade of the weapon in Jones' hand.

At this time, nearly sixty more ancient mammoth shadows appeared besides the three hundred shadows above Jones' head...

This was the amplifying power of the spirit weapon!



An Eighth-Grade Spirit Weapon, increasing power nearly 20%!

Hum!

Jones' blade technique was very proficient, perfectly displaying his full strength, shadowing and enveloping Fill Bear.

"Not bad martial technique, it's a pity you've met me."

Facing Jones' extraordinary blade, Fill Bear did not dodge, the green blade slid out, meeting it head-on.

"Like a mantis trying to stop a chariot!"

A sneer emerged from Jones' mouth.

However, very soon, his face completely changed...

What did he see?

The moment Fill Bear made his move, the two hundred ancient mammoth shadows above Fill Bear's head suddenly doubled...

Original Infant Realm Third Layer!

That was not all.

As Fill Bear waved his spirit sword, the power of the spirit weapon was perfectly displayed too.

More than a hundred ancient mammoth shadows were added to the side of the four hundred shadows...

Almost a 30% increase in the power of the spirit weapon!

More than five hundred ancient elephant forces against nearly three hundred and sixty, the two were not at the same level at all, the result was clear to see.

Clang!

The blade, a seventh-grade spirit weapon, moved past cutting off the eight-grade spirit weapon narrow blade in Jones' hand. Unstoppable, it beheaded Jones...

Before Jones' death, he had only one thought:

"Third Layer Original Infant Realm...Seventh-grade spirit weapon..."

Jones' decapitated head flew out from his body, his eyes wide open, as if until death he couldn't believe Fill Bear would have such strength....

"The Grand Elder...No, no! It can't be! It must be a dream. I must be dreaming!"

The scene before his eyes made Simon Davies' eyes almost burst, his face turned extremely ugly!

While desperately mumbling these words, he reached out to pinch his own thigh...

Chapter 132: I, Wyatt Barnes, Despise This!

"Ah!"

Simon Davies cried out in agony from the severe pain in his thigh.

It was only then that he realized that everything in front of him was real. He was not dreaming...

"Simon Davies!"

Watching Simon Davies' reaction, Wyatt Barnes perfectly knew what he was thinking. A cold smirk appeared on his face, "Now, tell me, what should I do with you? Should I let you watch as the flesh

on your body is peeled off piece by piece, suffering worse than death... or should I briskly end it all for you?"

The next instant, Simon Davies' action caused Wyatt to fall silent.

Thud!

To Wyatt's astonishment, Simon Davies fell to his knees, pleading, not minding the blood oozing from his forehead. "Wyatt Barnes, I beg you, please, let me go. I don't want to die, I really don't!"

As death drew near, Simon Davies forgot everything, even his dignity.

"Spare you?"

Wyatt laughed coldly, "Spare you, so you can go back to the Davies Clan for retaliation?"

Simon Davies desperately shook his head, his body shivering in fear, "I will not seek revenge, really, I won't seek revenge..."

"Your brother and father both died by my hands. Are you sure you won't seek revenge?"

A hint of disbelief shone in Wyatt's eyes.

"Really, truly!"

Simon Davies pleaded with Wyatt with desperation in his eyes.

However, Wyatt noticed the fleeting cold light hidden deep in his eyes.

Even if Wyatt hadn't noticed it, he never planned on sparing Simon Davies...

When you cut the weed but don't uproot it, it grows back in spring!

Wyatt had now fully witnessed just how ruthless Simon Davies can be.

"Simon Davies, I still remember when we first met, how arrogantly you carried yourself. You seemed to never even regard me as worthy of your consideration. I didn't plan on arguing with you. However, you and your brother planned to assassinate me. It's safe to say that your brother's and your father's demise were of your own making," said Wyatt, giving Simon Davies a glance.

"You... you are involved in the disappearance of the Centurion 'Basil Buckingham'?"

Simon's face turned pale. The mysterious disappearance of his brother's friend 'Basil Buckingham' has always baffled him. Now, hearing Wyatt's words, he had a faint hint of what might have happened.

"Right. Basil Buckingham died by my hands! I killed him in the Sunset Mountains using the same inscription I used to kill your brother," Wyatt nodded and admitted openly.

Simon Davies' face paled drastically. He never expected that from start to finish, Wyatt never worried about his revenge...

Looking back, he indeed had caused it all!

"Wyatt Barnes, as long as you spare me, I will agree to everything... I can be your dog, do whatever you command. How does that sound?" Simon Davies entreated, a desperate desire to survive casting a pitiful light in his eyes.

Be your dog?"

Wyatt was a bit stunned. He didn't expect Simon would throw his dignity to the wind, just to survive.

The Simon Davies standing before him now was a complete contrast of the Simon Davies he met the first time!

If Simon Davies could retain his past arrogance, Wyatt might have thought of him a bit differently...

But now, Wyatt couldn't even muster the interest to kill him himself.

"Fill Bear!"

Wyatt uttered in a commanding tone laced with an icy chill.

"Yes, Master!"

Although Wyatt didn't specify what he wanted, Fill Bear understood his intentions having followed Wyatt for several months.

"No!"

Seeing Fill Bear approaching, Simon Davies realized his impending doom. He yelled out pitifully and turned to flee.

However, how could his paltry speed account for anything in the eyes of Fill Bear?

In a blink of an eye, Fill Bear caught up with him, and Simon Davies perished under Bear's sword.

At Wyatt's instruction, Bear looted the bodies of the three Davies family members, and collected several bank checks and a 'Storage Ring'.

The Storage Ring belonged to the Davies Clan's Grand Elder, Jones Davies.

"Master!"

Respectfully, Bear handed the 'spoils of war' to Wyatt.

Wyatt nodded. He glanced at the broken eighth grade spiritual weapon, and then at the three Bedouin horses. "Collect that spiritual weapon, we'll need it for refining weapons later on. Also these three Bedouin horses, once we get to a town ahead, we will have them pull our cart instead of our current five horses."

Fill Bear was stunned. "Master... you... are you also an Artifact Refiner?"

"Does it look strange to you? Let's go."

Wyatt raised his arched eyebrows. After incinerating the bodies of the three Davies family members with the Red Flame, he turned around to leave.

At this moment, he took over control of Jones Davies' Storage Ring. "Two million USD of bank checks? Not bad, this Jones Davies is wealthier than Greyson Ho of the Ho Family from Foggy Water City."

Followed by Bear leading the three Bedouin horses, Wyatt headed back. It seemed that the master he was serving was not a common man.

You're kidding!

At such a young age, who could control everything as brilliantly as he did?

Fills Bear even felt...

Compared to the former Sect Leader of the Endless Sect, their current Master excelled in some aspects.

"Maybe it is my good fortune to be able to serve Master... He is bound to go to the Green Forest Royal Country someday with his talents. I always feel that my life will change because of that..."

Such thoughts arose in Fill Bear's heart.

This idea was like a seed, slowly taking root and sprouting...

It wouldn't be until many years later, when he glanced back, that he would realize how right he was at this moment.

Back in the carriage...

Wyatt found that Jovie Lee, Keer, and his mother, Christina Lee, were all staring at him.

"Are you awake?"

A smile surfaced on Wyatt Barnes' face.

"Young Master, what happened?"

Keer asked.

"Nothing much, just a few horse thieves who blocked the road."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head slightly, he found an excuse to avoid worrying his mother too much.

"Horse thieves? Since when do horse thieves hijack sweaty blood horses?"

Christina Lee opened the carriage window, glanced outside, and watched Fill Bear leading three sweaty blood horses soaked like blood, she was looking at Wyatt Barnes with a smile.

Wyatt Barnes gave an awkward smile.

"They're indeed sweaty blood horses, all three of them!"

Jovie Lee was also drawn to the three sweaty blood horses, her pupils flickering brightly.

"Such beautiful horses...these are 'sweaty blood horses'? Jovie, are these sweaty blood horses special?"

Keer was also attracted by the three sweaty blood horses.

Sweaty blood horses, whether in foot strength or appearance, were absolutely top-notch among all horses.

"Keer, the speed of a sweaty blood horse is several times that of a normal horse, and it can cover a thousand miles in a day! Besides, a single sweaty blood horse is worth one million USD."

Jovie Lee explained.

"Ah!"

Keer was shocked, a horse, a million USD?

Soon, the evaluative glances of three women fell on Wyatt Barnes at the same time...

Wyatt Barnes felt a pang in his heart, his eyes flickering brightly.

"Fill Bear, tell me when we reach the town ahead, I'm tired, I'm going to take a nap."

Wyatt Barnes yawned, greeted Fill Bear outside, faced the burning gazes of the three women, lay on the bed and pretended to sleep.

"Scoundrel!"

Jovie Lee scolded softly.

Christina Lee also shook her head helplessly but didn't intend to delve into it. She closed her eyes and continued her practice.

A moment later, Wyatt Barnes glanced at his mother Christina Lee. She was deeply involved in her practice. He then reached out to Jovie Lee's hand, "Jovie, come here."

Jovie Lee was still puzzled.

Wyatt Barnes raised his hand, and a ring appeared out of thin air, which was 'Jones Davies', the Grand Elder of the Davies Clan's Storage Ring.



"This is..."

Jovie Lee took a deep breath, guessing in her heart, she was somewhat excited.

"You've always been envious of Keer's storage ring, haven't you?"

While Wyatt Barnes whispered softly, he deactivated the storage ring and put it on Jovie Lee's hand.

"Is this really a Storage Ring?"

After Jovie Lee authenticated the Storage Ring with her blood, she excitedly lowered her head, kissed Wyatt Barnes, and then realized that Keer was looking at her with a smile but not a smile, she blushed and turned her head away. She didn't dare to turn back for a long time.

"Jovie, you are still shy."

Wyatt Barnes stretched out his hand and domineeringly pulled Jovie Lee into his arms, and with his other hand, he held Keer. He held both of them and went to sleep.

Not long after, Fill Bear drove the carriage into a small town.

After dealing with the original five horses, the three sweaty blood horses were hitched to the carriage. When they left the small town, all eyes were on them!

Moreover, many people chased out of the town and watched the carriage leave before regaining their senses.

"My goodness, are those sweaty blood horses?"

"Three sweaty blood horses are worth three million USD..."

"Using three sweaty blood horses to pull a carriage is too extravagant!"

...

A group of townspeople deeply remembered this scene. This would be the most extravagant act they had ever witnessed in their lives.

With the three sweaty blood horses, the carriage sped like the wind, incredibly fast!

In Wyatt Barnes' original plan, it would take nearly a year to reach the Imperial City.

But now that they have switched to the sweaty blood horses, they have sped up by a whole three months...

"The Imperial City is up ahead."

Looking out the window at the vast and majestic city in the distance, Christina Lee's gaze was complex.

Back then, she left this place with her ignorant son. She never thought that after so many years, she would step on this land again.

It seemed like she was reminiscing again.

The scenes of the time when her husband, 'Lanni Barnes', was still alive...

Although her husband had been missing for many years, she was sure that her husband was still alive!

"Wyatt."

Christina Lee turned to Wyatt Barnes and said slowly, "When we get to the Imperial City, I hope you can accompany me to visit the Barnes Family and recognize our ancestors."

Back then, she took Wyatt Barnes away without permission.

Wyatt, after all, had the blood of the Barnes Family flowing in him. He was still a part of the Barnes Family.

"Recognize our ancestors?"

Wyatt Barnes frowned, "Mother, I refuse to go!"

"Wyatt!"

The tone of Christina Lee's voice became a little heavier. She was a person of deep feelings and could not bear to see her son being so unreasonable.

"Mother!"

Wyatt Barnes's eyes were red, and he said deeply, "During these years, has the Barnes Family ever cared about the lives of me and mother? Besides, two years ago when Avery Barnes almost killed me, had my so-called 'Fourth Uncle' ever treated me fairly?"

"Such a family, I, Wyatt Barnes, despise!"

Chapter 133: The Woman in Red

The carriage was shrouded in an eerie silence.

Jovie and Keer said nothing, sensing the somber mood.

Christina's eyes were rimmed with red. She could sense the resentment in her son's voice. After a long pause, she let out a sigh. she said softly, "Alright, Wyatt, if you don't wish to go, then we won't."

"Mother, please do not be upset."

Witnessing his mother's sorrow, Wyatt was filled with compassion. He took a seat and gently grasped Christina's hand. "I understand your intentions were for Father, hence your desire for me to

return to our clan. But have you forgotten why you left the Barnes Family in the first place? When Father was still with us, everyone treated you with respect. But after his disappearance, those green-eyed monsters turned against you! I'm convinced that even if Father were alive, he wouldn't blame us."

Christina nodded, a smile appearing on her face. "Wyatt, you've grown up; it's a relief. For the rest of my life, I want nothing more than to see you, Jovie, and Keer have a family of your own. Nothing could satisfy me more."

A shiver ran through Wyatt.

The weight of his mother's love was immense, causing a lump to form in his throat, his eyes prickling with unshed tears

"Mother, you should rest a bit."

After taking a deep breath, Wyatt returned to Jovie and Keer's side, letting out a sigh.

He would go to the Barnes Family, but not to acknowledge his roots...

But to eliminate that 'Avery Barnes'!

Before lengthy, their carriage arrived at the foot of the Imperial City.

The giant carriage drawn by three top-notch horses naturally attracted attention wherever it passed.

The Imperial City, vast and expansive, stood there like a giant dormant beast, giving off a slightly oppressive vibe.

A broad moat surrounded the Imperial city with just a single stone bridge leading to the city gates, the city's only entrance...

There was only one way in and out of the Imperial City.

As the carriage traversed the bridge, they could vaguely make out ferocious fish-like Fierce Beasts occasionally leaping out of the moat, baring their hideous fangs.

The sheer number of these Fierce Beasts was enough to make one's skin crawl.

It was clear that even a warrior of the Original Infant Realm would struggle to survive if they fell into the moat.

The colossal city gate, the only entry to the Imperial City, was made of pure steel and rose several dozen meters high. On either side of the gate stood soldiers draped in armor and wielding sharp spears, standing as solidly as a mountain.

When Wyatt's carriage passed by, the crowd stepped back - even the soldiers guarding the city gates dared not approach.

A carriage drawn by three top-notch horses was a rare sight, even in the Imperial City.

Only the rich and noble could afford such a luxury.

Upon entering the Imperial City, Wyatt, Jovie, and Keer looked through the carriage window, examining the city in detail.

Pleasant inns and taverns lined the broad streets, creating a lively atmosphere.

"Compared to the Imperial City, Aurora City seems like a humble little town," Jovie sighed in awe.

Wyatt couldn't have agreed more.

Aurora City couldn't hold a candle to the Imperial City

"Master, the Imperial City of the Crimson Heaven kingdom is divided into two areas - the inner city and the outer city... we're now in the outer city."

Fill Bear's voice broke his thoughts.

"Outer city?"

Wyatt was surprised if such a bustling place was only the outer city, then what was the inner city like?

"Master, look, the inner city is up ahead."

After about half an hour of travelling, Fill Bear's voice resounded again.

Looking ahead, Wyatt saw another city within the city at the end of the road...

This inner city didn't look much different from the outer city.

If there were any difference, it was that the area of the inner city was much smaller.

Be it the moat, the cylindrical city walls, or the lone stone bridge, everything resembled the outer city.

However, the gates of the inner city were closed, and the bridge was deserted.

"The inner city gates are closed."

Wyatt raised an eyebrow.

"There must be a time restriction."

Fill Bear suggested.

"Fill Bear, you seem to know a lot about the Imperial City. Have you been here before?"

Wyatt asked, noticing Fill Bear's familiarity with the city from his introductions.

"Yes, a long time ago."

Fill Bear let out nostalgic sigh.

In the past, he had come here, serving as a Protector of the Endless Sect, leading his disciples on a mission.

Reflecting on it now, it seemed like a distant memory...

"Let's find an inn in the outer city to stay for now."

Wyatt commanded.

"Yes."

Fill Bear obediently obliged and they checked into a rather lavish inn.

The inn manager personally greeted them, the sight of the carriage drawn by three top-notch horses made him tremble, fearful of offending the distinguished guests.

"Mother, let's go eat."

Wyatt spoke softly from outside Christina's room.

"I'm not hungry, so I'd like to rest. You all go ahead... and take Fill Bear with you. The Imperial City is full of powerful beings, so remember not to stir any trouble."

Christina's voice echoed from within her room, her words filled with concern for Wyatt.

Excusing himself, Wyatt led Jovie and Keer out of the inn.

Fill Bear followed just behind them.

Wyatt found a local tavern nearby that seemed decent, and they went in.

The tavern, a three-story building surrounded by an expanse of beautiful foliage, looked quite comfortable.

At this point in time, it's mealtime and the first floor of the lobby is already packed to the brim, bustling with activity, lively and bustling.

Wyatt ascended the stairs and stepped onto the second floor.

Compared to the noise on the first floor, the second floor was much quieter. Although there were many people talking, they all deliberately kept their voices down and paid great attention to their appearances.

"Customer, please, this way."

Soon, a female attendant invited Wyatt and his party, leading them to a table near the street.

"I'll have one of each of your signature dishes, along with a pot of good wine."

Wyatt ordered.

"Yes," the female attendant respectfully nodded and turned to leave.

Shortly afterwards, delicious food and wine were arranged on the table...

"This restaurant is rather special," Jovie Lee said with a smile. Sitting on the second floor, one could barely hear the noise from the main lobby, everything was quiet and harmonious.

The conversations of some of the customers on the second floor could be heard but they were subdued. If one didn't deliberately listen, they could be easily ignored...



Around them, a small portion of the customers was discussing private affairs, while most were discussing the 'Holy Martial Arts Academy.'

"I don't know if this year's 'Holy Martial Arts Academy' will have any brilliant students like Qadir Adams," one started.

"What a joke. Qadir Adams is an unparalleled genius warrior. In the history of our Crimson Heaven kingdom's 'Holy Martial Arts Academy,' only one person about twenty years ago could be mentioned in the same breath as him."

"Who was it?"

"It was none other than Lanni Barnes from the Barnes family!"

"Who is Lanni Barnes?"

"You don't know about Lanni Barnes? He was an unparalleled genius of our Crimson Heaven kingdom more than twenty years ago, and also an heir of the Barnes family."

"I have never heard anyone mention him before."

"That's normal. He disappeared about fifteen years ago... If he hadn't disappeared, the strongest person in our Crimson Heaven kingdom may not necessarily be that member of the Imperial Family."

"Shh! Speak softly. Are you seeking death? Is the member of the Imperial Family someone you can casually discuss?"

...

Hearing the discussion from a table not far away, Wyatt's eyes narrowed.

Lanni Barnes was his father in this life.

"I didn't expect people to still remember my cheap old man," Wyatt was somewhat taken aback, momentarily surprised.

"Hmph! Lanni Barnes was nothing but a short-lived ghost!" At this moment, a cold voice came from the staircase.

A young woman of about nineteen years of age in a red dress made her way up the stairs, followed by an elderly woman.

The elderly woman leaned on a walking stick, but her eyes glowed like stars, showing she was not lacking in abilities.

"Young girl, you're too arrogant! If Lanni Barnes was here, would you dare speak like this?" The middle-aged man who had been praising Lanni earlier now looked displeased.

"Slap your face!" The young lady in red spoke coldly, not specifying to whom she was speaking.

In a flash, the old woman behind her moved as though turned into a gust of wind, heading straight for the middle-aged man.

Over the old woman's head, several dozen phantom mammoths appeared and disappeared in a flash.

Smack!

With a crisp sound, the old woman returned to the young lady's side. The middle-aged man's cheek was swollen, he was looking very unhappy but dared not speak up.

It was clear that the old woman was significantly stronger than he.

For a moment, the entire second floor was silent.

"How domineering," Wyatt's eyes narrowed, a cold light flashing in his eyes.

Although he didn't have much affection for his cheap old father, the man was still his father, and now hearing him being insulted, Wyatt couldn't help but feel a surge of anger.

"How ridiculous! A short-lived ghost is worthy of your adulation?" The young woman in red levelled a cold gaze at the other participants in the earlier discussion, causing them to quickly lower their heads, not daring to say another word.

"Hmph! Nowadays, people aren't even allowed to tell the truth... If Lanni Barnes was alive, would you dare to insult him?" Jovie Lee clearly disapproved of the red-clad woman's behavior and snorted coldly.

The red-clothed woman's eyes fell on Jovie, mocking her, "A freak like you hiding behind a veil is fit to talk to me? I'm giving you a chance, slap yourself thirty times... or face the consequences!"

"Monster?"

Jovie Lee was taken aback and then sneered: "You really think highly of yourself. With your attitude, even if you were given away to a beggar, the beggar might not dare to marry you."

Wyatt couldn't help but laugh.

That girl, she didn't go easy on anyone...

"You're seeking death!" The woman in red saw a glint of cold in her eyes and with a flick of her hand, a powerful gust of wind swept out. A whip as black as a venomous snake created a series of whip shadows, filled with an Origin Force, shot straight for Jovie. Her attack was brutal and ruthless.

Above her head, six phantom mammoths appeared.

Condensed Pill Realm Four!

Just when most people thought Jovie was going to take a beating, Wyatt sprung into action.

Whoosh!

When Jovie was about to react, with her eyes glinting coldly, Wyatt held her and dodged the woman's attack.

Ice-cold eyes landed on the woman in red, "So only you're allowed to mock others, but others can't mock you? Can't argue so you lose your temper and resort to violence... don't you think you're being unreasonable?"

Chapter 134: Disciplining You on Behalf of Your Parents!

"Overboard?"

The woman in the red dress had missed her move, her face became incredibly ugly, "Some people... you can't afford to offend... In front of me, she, not to mention ridicule, doesn't even have the qualifications to speak!"

"Qualifications to speak? That's something new. It's the first time I've heard that speaking requires qualifications... I wonder where you get the qualifications to hit someone, who gives you these qualifications?"

Wyatt Barnes's face hardened, his anger turning to laughter.

Even if he didn't get involved just now, with Jovie Lee's fifth-level Condensed Pill Realm strength, she could easily defeat the fourth-level woman in the red dress...

When he pulled Jovie away, he was not worried that Jovie would suffer. He just followed his mother Christina Lee's advice, trying to avoid trouble as much as possible.

If things really got out of hand, he wouldn't be easy to mess with either!

Some of the surrounding drinkers, looking at the woman in the red dress, frowned. They all thought she was way out of line.

"Some people are born lowly, like ants! Some people are born noble, supreme!"

The woman in the red dress raised her head arrogantly, with a condescending tone, "You ask where I get my qualifications, this is my qualification! In front of me, she, she's an ant... you, you're an ant too! So, you, you also don't have the qualifications to speak in front of me!"

The voice of the woman in the red dress just fell, her black whip moved again, lashing towards Wyatt Barnes.

"What a naturally lowly person! Today, I'm going to teach you a lesson for your parents and let you know that no one has the right to trample on another person's dignity at will!"

Wyatt Barnes's voice was cold and he was truly angry.

"Die!"

The woman in the red dress shouted lowly, the whip in her hand seemed to turn into a black serpent, lunging towards Wyatt Barnes.

Wyatt Barnes reached out his hand.

He used less than the power of the seven ancient elephants.

Smack!

He easily caught the whip that the woman in red dress threw at him, and shook it hard.

"Pu!"

The hand of the woman in the red dress holding the whip trembled, she was shocked and spit out a mouthful of coagulated blood. Her face was deathly white, and she stared at Wyatt Barnes as though she had seen something incredibly unbelievable, "You... you dare to hurt me?"

"What a joke! You were about to kill me, and I can't hurt you?"

Wyatt Barnett sneered, was that crazy woman thinking that only she was the biggest one and no one else comes second?

She can kill others, but others can only stand there and get killed?

What kind of logic is this!

For a moment, the group of drinkers in the inn, looking at the woman in the red dress, as if looking at an 'idiot'.

Although they had seen many prodigal sons, this kind of astonishing behaviour was their first time witnessing...

"Do you know who I am? I can give you a chance, kneel down and knock your head three times to me, perhaps I can be merciful and spare your life!"

The woman in the red dress looked at Wyatt Barnes, her voice was icy cold, as if she was giving alms to Wyatt Barnes.

"Ridiculous! Do you really think you're the judge of life and death, easily deciding the fate of others?"

Wyatt Barnes took a step forward, an icy cold murderous intent enveloping him.

The woman in the red dress was covered by his murderous intent, her face drastically changed, her body shivering, she took several steps back and looked at Wyatt Barnes as if she was looking at a demon, "You... don't come over... don't come over..."

"Enough!"

An old woman spoke up, took a step forward, and blocked in front of the woman in the red dress, preventing the unmatched murderous intent emanating from Wyatt Barnes.

At this moment, even the old woman couldn't help but be moved.

This young man who looked about eighteen had not only strength that was not inferior to her young lady, but also possessed such a terrifying murderous intent...

With this kind of murderous intent, even in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, chances are not many could possess it!

"Who are you exactly?"

The old woman glanced at Wyatt Barnes with a bit of trepidation, she vaguely realized that this purple-clad young man was not simple, and might even have an extraordinary background.

"Who I am?"

Wyatt Barnes laughed, glanced at the red-clad woman behind the old woman, "I am the 'ant' in her mouth... a naturally lowly ant! What's wrong, a naturally noble lady like you, can only hide behind others now, not daring to show your nobility?"

Wyatt Barnes's voice was full of sarcasm.

"Kill him, I want him dead!"

The face of the woman in the red dress who had been irritated by Wyatt Barnes turned red as she shouted out in anger.

The old woman's eyes narrowed, her murderous intent flashed.

Initially, seeing Wyatt Barnes so mysteriously powerful, she was wary... but now, hearing her young lady's command, she had no hesitation and, no matter how extraordinary the opponent's identity, he must undoubtedly die today!

Whoosh!

The old woman made her move, showing her full strength. The phantom of eighty ancient giant elephants condensed into form, revealing her cultivation...

Original Pill Realm level six!

"Fill Bear, don't let her disturb me."

Just as all the guests on the second floor were holding their breaths for Wyatt Barnes, Wyatt Barnes suddenly uttered such a sentence, making these guests feel a bit baffled.

"Yes, my lord!"

Fill Bear took action, only using the power of a hundred ancient giant elephants, he blocked the old woman, suppressing her and preventing her from attacking Wyatt Barnes again.

"Original Pill Realm level seven!"

The old woman shook with fear when she saw Fill Bear, her face drastically changed.

"You... don't come over... don't come over..."

Seeing her supporter was blocked by someone else, and seeing Wyatt Barnes walking towards her, the woman in the red dress turned pale.

Smack!

Wyatt Barnes walked up, raised his hand, and slapped the woman in the red dress, saying coldly, "Noble lady, today, let me, a humble ant, teach you on behalf of your parents... This slap is for my wife!"

Jovie Lee sat aside, her face brimming with happiness.

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

The woman in the red dress was dumbfounded, even her father had never hit her...



Now, a strange man had actually slapped her!

"You're dead... you're as good as dead..."

The woman in the red dress looked at Wyatt Barnes, her eyes cold as though she was looking at a corpse.

Slap!

Wyatt gave the woman in red another slap, sneering, "This slap, is to return the favor for the big brother just now."

Not far away, a middle-aged man with a swollen face gratefully glanced at Wyatt.

"Kid, you'll regret this, do you know who she is?"

At this time, the old woman being suppressed by Fill Bear, her body wobbling as though it was about to fall, trembled slightly.

"Rest assured, no matter who she is, I'll teach her today how to behave properly on behalf of her parents..."

Wyatt glanced coldly at the old woman, and then looked at the woman in the red dress, his face was cold.

Slap! Slap! Slap! Slap! Slap!

...

He tossed out one slap after another, causing the woman's cheeks to become completely swollen, turning her face into a pig head.

"Didn't you say you were born of high standing and were supreme?"

"Didn't you say that I was born lowly and are you planning to kill me, this worthless ant?"

...

Wyatt's voice was filled with coldness.

The woman in the red dress, her pupils sparkled with the cold intention to kill, as if she had already gone numb, she spoke unclearly, "You... you... will... surely... regret this..."

"You are completely hopeless!"

Wyatt slapped the woman in red again, only stopping when he had knocked her to the ground. He huffed, "Get lost! Don't appear in front of me again... otherwise, don't blame me for not being merciful!"

At this point, Fill Bear had also returned to Wyatt's side.

The old woman recovered her freedom, supporting the woman in red, she took steps and walked down the stairs, her icy voice echoed from afar, "Kid, no matter who you are, what's your background... You, prepare to face the wrath of the Fair Sun County Governor's Mansion!"

County Governor's Mansion of Fair Sun County?

A touch of chill appeared at the corner of Wyatt's mouth.

The Governor's Mansion again!

It seemed he had a special bond with the people from the Governor's Mansions. First with the one from Swallow Mountain County, and now with the one from Fair Sun County.

"Could it be that the woman in the red dress just now is the daughter of the governor of Fair Sun County?"

"I have long heard that the daughter of the governor of Fair Sun County is a shrew, but I never thought she'd be this outrageous!"

...

Numerous guests changed their faces and departed one after another, fearing that they would get into trouble.

"Young fellow."

In no time, only the middle-aged man with a swollen face was left, he looked at Wyatt, his face grave, "The Governor's Mansion of Fair Sun County is not something to be trifled with, you should leave the Imperial City as soon as possible."

"This is the Imperial City, can the County Governor's Mansion overturn it?"

Wyatt was curious, no matter how powerful the County Governor's Mansion was, it seemed to be only known within the county it governed, right?

In this Imperial City, would a mere County Governor's Mansion even dare to act recklessly?

Perhaps seeing Wyatt's disregard, the middle-aged man showed a bitter smile, explaining, "Young fellow, you don't understand... If it were any of the other seventeen County Governor's Mansions, it wouldn't matter. But this Fair Sun County Governor's Mansion is different, if I'm not mistaken, that woman in red just now should be the daughter of the County Governor's wife, who is also the sister of the Emperor's favorite consort. This favorite consort is also the biological mother of the Fifth Prince..."

Having said that, the middle-aged man also left the tavern, reminding Wyatt once again as he left, to quickly leave the Imperial City.

"So, that woman just now is the Fifth Prince's cousin?"

Jovie Lee frowned slightly, looking at Wyatt somewhat worriedly, "Bastard, what should we do now?"

They had just arrived in the Imperial City and had indirectly offended the Fifth Prince of the Imperial Family of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom. This certainly was not a good omen...

"What, weren't you indignant just now, Jovie? Are you scared now?"

Wyatt teasingly said.

"Humph! I'm worried about you."

Jovie Lee huffed.

"Alright, let's eat."

Wyatt sat back down in the middle of Jovie and Keer, smiling.

Soon, Wyatt looked towards the waitress in the distance and waved.

"Cus...customer, what can I do for you?"

The waitress didn't dare to look directly at Wyatt, his domineering performance just now had scared her.

"Don't be nervous, I just want to ask you when the inner city will be open."

Wyatt squeezed out a smile on his face, asking curiously.

"The inner city is open for one hour each in the morning, noon, and the evening."

The waitress's face relaxed a little.

"What's the difference between the inner city and the outer city?"

Wyatt asked again.

"The inner city is much more prosperous than the outer city... The royal palace, the residences of the major families, including the Holy Martial Academy, are all in the inner city. However, foreigners who get into the Inner City generally do not stay overnight, the inn there is more than ten times as expensive as the one outside, and those who can afford to buy a mansion inside are either wealthy or noble."

The waitress explained slowly.

Chapter 135: Avery Barnes' Cousin?

Through the maidservant, Wyatt Barnes also learned about the difference between the inner city and outer city.

The inner city, compared to the outer city, was worth its weight in gold.

"Young Master, are we going to the inner city?"

Keer looked at Wyatt Barnes, asking.

Wyatt Barnes smiled and said, "No rush, there's still some time before dusk, we can have dinner and then go back to the inn."

Keer obediently nodded.

When leaving the restaurant, Wyatt Barnes had formed a plan in his mind. At dusk, he would enter the inner city, find an inn to stay in, and then buy a mansion as a dwelling place for his family in Imperial City.

After all, he would be spending the next few years at 'Sacred Martial Arts Academy'.

"Looks like, I have to work hard to earn money again."

On the way back to the inn, Wyatt Barnes had thoughts running through his mind.

Although he currently has ten million bank checks on him, he understands that this amount of money could barely suffice to buy a mansion in the precious land of the inner city.

At the Davies mansion in the county city of Swallow Mountain County.

In the main hall, a dusty young Davies member was reporting to the Clan Chief, Byron Davies, "Clan Chief, the chances for Grand Elder, Second Elder, and Young Master Xiang to be alive are... slim..."

"Only slim?"

Byron Davies's face darkened, his voice icy, "Is this the result of your investigation?"

The Davies family member took a deep breath and slowly said, "Clan Chief, I have been searching all along the way, but I did not find any trace of the Grand Elder and others... However, I continued my investigation till the vicinity of Imperial City, and heard that someone was traveling in a carriage drawn by three sweat-blood steeds, and there were Davies Clan's emblem on that carriage."

"Davies Clan's emblem? Humph! It must be Wyatt Barnes's carriage, it seems I underestimated him!"

Byron Davies's eyes cold, he ordered, "You, go and invite the three Supreme Elders here!"

"Yes."

The Davies Clan member took his orders and left, finally heaved a sigh of relief after leaving the hall. Just now, the anger of the Clan Chief was so overwhelming that he could hardly breathe.

"Second Brother, Xiang... don't worry, even if Wyatt Barnes has gone to Imperial City, I will make him bleed, to soothe your spirits in heaven!"

Byron Davies, the Clan Chief of Davies Clan, was consumed with rage right now.

He understood that the three, from whom he hadn't heard anything in the last half of the year, were unlikely to be alive.

In a calm and secluded inn in the outer city of the Imperial City.

Clatter! Clatter! Clatter! Clatter!

...

The sound of things being thrown about came from the best room in the inn, indicating that the guest inside was venting her anger.

Inside the room, a woman in red was throwing a fit, leaving almost nothing in the room unbroken!

"When has Lela Tucker ever been humiliated like this in her life? If he doesn't die, I will not live as a human!"

The woman in red was exhausted from throwing things around. She sat on the bed, her eyes bloodshot, looking like a bloodthirsty Asura who had crawled out of Hell.

The old woman stood to one side in silence.

She knew when her young mistress was angry – not even the Lord County Governor could stop her.

"Grandma King, the inner city should be almost open now. Let's go. I want to find my cousin!"

Lela Tucker stood up dignifiedly and walked out angrily.

"Yes."

The old woman respectfully followed behind.

Rumble! Rumble!

At dusk, as the gates of the inner city slowly opened, the crowd that had been waiting at the stone bridge at the gate, as well as the people inside the city who had been waiting to leave, went in and out in turn.

As a carriage drove up to the stone bridge, the surging crowd on the bridge still made way for it.

Everyone looked at the carriage that passed by with awe.

A carriage pulled by three sweat-blood steeds was certainly either owned by the rich or the noble, and they were not the ones these people could afford to offend.

"This is the inner city? There are so many people."

Inside the carriage, Keer took a glance outside and couldn't help but exclaim.

In the inner city, there was a non-stop flow of carriages and pedestrians, and a sea of people could be seen wherever they looked...

"Seeing so many people on the bridge just now, I thought it would take half a day to squeeze in. I didn't expect it to be so smooth."

Jovie Lee, with her doll-like face, was full of smiles, and with her devilish physique, she lazily leaned against the carriage window.

"Of course! Don't underestimate the deterrent power of three sweat-blood steeds."

Wyatt laughed.

Using three sweat-blood steeds to pull a carriage was something that even the governor's mansion of the eighteen counties under the Crimson Heaven kingdom might not dare to do.

It wasn't that they couldn't afford so many sweat-blood steeds, but rather they didn't dare to force such heavenly creatures to do such a thing.



Sweat-blood steeds, valued in gold, few people would use them to pull a carriage.

When Wyatt Barnes's carriage smoothly entered the inner city and found an inn to stay, another carriage drawn by three horses arrived at the gate of the inner city.

It could only move at a snail's pace on the stone bridge due to the crowd.

"Too slow!"

The woman in red inside the carriage looked very displeased.

"Hey, hurry up!"

The woman in red lifted the curtain of the carriage and yelled at the coachman.

"Miss, I can't do anything... there are so many people, the carriage simply can't move."

The coachman was full of injustice.

"Hmph!"

The woman in red snorted coldly, she stepped out of the carriage, looked at the people around and ahead of her, her face darkening.

How dare these lowly people block her way!

Slam!

The woman in red lifted her hand, her black whip slashing through the air, making a sound.

However, her whip's crack was quickly drowned out by the noisy surroundings, barely anyone heard it...

"You wretched commoners, get lost!"

The red-clad lady swung her whip again, shouting furiously.

Her voice rang in the ears of the people around the carriage.

These people looked on with disdain, glancing dismissively at the three ordinary palomino horses pulling the carriage. They then began to mock openly:

"Do she actually think her carriage is pulled by Ferghana horses?"

"Exactly, riding in this shabby carriage and still considering herself a big shot."

"If you have the ability, get three Ferghana horses to pull your carriage, just like the one in front. We will surely make way without you needing to say a word."

"Brother, how can you say something like that? Do you think anyone can afford to have three Ferghana horses pulling a carriage?"

"That's true."

...

The sarcastic remarks fell into the ears of the woman in red, her face growing darker.

Smack!

She lashed out with the whip in her hand, ready to whip these mocking faces...

"Miss!"

An elderly woman stepped out of the carriage, grabbing the hand of the woman in red.

"Grandma King, what are you doing? I am going to teach these lowly beings a lesson!"

The woman in red looked angry.

"Miss, if you hurt someone in front of so many people, you will inevitably become a target. With the Emperor's advanced age and the imminent imperial succession, do you want your unwarranted beating of the common people to become a weapon for other princes against the Fifth Prince?"

The elderly woman gave a bitter smile, quietly reminding her.

The woman in red took a deep breath and returned to the carriage, her face darkening. "These base folk, dare to speak of me this way...if I find out who paraded through the city with a carriage pulled by three Ferghana horses, causing me to be mocked, I won't let them off!"

The woman in red was none other than 'Lela Tucker', the daughter of the Lord of Fair Sun County.

She was also the woman whom Wyatt Barnes had taught a lesson to in the restaurant.

Who knew what her expression would be if she knew the owner of the carriage with three Ferghana horses was precisely the young man who had slapped her in the restaurant some time ago...

In the inner city, at a quiet inn.

"You two stay and chat with my mother. Fill Bear and I have to go out and handle some business."

Wyatt Barnes told Jovie Lee and Keer before leaving with Fill Bear.

The inner city of Imperial City has a place dedicated to selling estates, which are directly affiliated with the Imperial Family of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom.

Now, Wyatt Barnes and Fill Bear had stepped into a spacious shop.

"Guests, what kind of estate do you need?"

Among the several maidens at the door, the prettiest one respectfully welcomed Wyatt Barnes into the hall. She had noticed that among the two men, the purple-robed young master was the leader.

The hall was simple, with a few counters and some 'models' placed in the center.

These models were all models of estates, each distinct in design.

"I didn't expect to find something similar to real estate models back on Earth in this world."

Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but blink, feeling an unexpected familiarity.

"Guest, these are yet unsold estates. Please take a look and see which one you like."

The maiden directed Wyatt Barnes to the array of estate models with a smile.

"Hmm."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

Just as Wyatt Barnes was about to take a closer look at these estates, a young man of roughly nineteen, accompanied by an elderly man, also walked into the shop.

The young man carried an air of arrogance, clearly a spoilt young master.

""Customer, are you here to buy an estate?"

Another maiden approached to attend.

"What a stupid question. If this young master didn't come here to buy an estate, did I come here to see you? Let me see, what estates do you have?"

The youth's scathing words dripped with a condescending tone, causing the maiden's face to turn pale, but she dared not articulate anything offensive since those who could afford estates in the inner city were not individuals she could offend.

Wyatt Barnes furrowed his eyebrows slightly, shot the young man a look, but did not say anything.

He continued to inspect the estate models in front of him.

"Hey, this little maiden here is pretty...Hey! You, I don't want her to attend me anymore, you can do it."

The young man stepped aside to Wyatt Barnes, his lascivious eyes undressing the maiden who was attending to Wyatt Barnes.

"I apologize, guest, but I am currently attending to this guest and am not available."

The maiden took a deep breath, suppressing her anger and replied in a subdued voice.

"What did you say?"

The young man blurted out in disbelief, his face contorted in derision, "Little maiden, do you know who this young master is? This young master is from the Barnes Family of County City in Magnolia County...the Barnes Clan in Imperial City is our primary clan! Also, have you heard of 'Young Master Avery Barnes'? Just so you know, he is my cousin!"

The maiden turned pale at his words.

The Barnes Clan in Imperial City?

That's one of the most powerful factions in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, second only to the Imperial Family.

Avery Barnes?

Wyatt's thoughts were completely thrown into disarray by the young man's words. He glanced at the young man, a cold flicker passing through his eyes.

Avery Barnes' cousin?

"Kid, what are you looking at? Dissatisfied? Let me tell you, I, 'Honor Barnes', am not someone you can mess with!"

Seeing Wyatt Barnes looking over, the young man wore a disdainful expression, speaking in a condescending tone.

### Chapter 136: Recruiting Valentina

Wyatt Barnes was still surprised he had met Avery Barnes' cousin here.

However, before he was given a chance to talk, the other man's derogatory remarks made him angry.

"Moron!"

A slight smirk appeared on Wyatt Barnes' lips as he slowly enunciated the insult.

Honor Barnes was flabbergasted.

This purple-robed youngster had just called him a 'moron'?

Mistaking himself, Honor asked a bit uncertainly, "What did you just say?"

Wyatt Barnes paid no further attention to this dandy. Even though he was Avery Barnes's cousin, he had nothing to do with him. Wyatt had a grudge against Avery, but he wouldn't implicate his relatives for no reason.

Once a mercenary, always used to bloodshed...

He held one principle close to his heart.

Family should remain untouched by conflict!

This unwavering belief garnered him genuine respect from even his most bitter enemies.

Of course, if Honor Barnes insisted on causing trouble, Wyatt was not someone who would shy away from a confrontation...

"What are the price ranges for these houses?"

Wyatt lightly smiled at the maidservant next to him as he posed the question.

The maidservant regathered her wits. Wyatt's smile was like a warm breeze that stirred her heart, causing her to temporarily forget the unpleasantness that just occurred. She earnestly began to explain, "Sir, this mansion includes main and auxiliary buildings, with a total of twenty bedrooms, two kitchens, a large hall, a front yard, and a backyard. All of our mansions come with brand new furniture and daily necessities. Altogether, it costs eight million USD."

Eight million USD?

Looking at the house pointed out by the maidservant, Wyatt Barnes could not help but click his tongue in awe.

Honor Barnes, standing aside, turned red with anger.

Never before had he been so blatantly ignored. Watching the purple-robed youngster chatting and laughing with the beautiful maidservant stirred fire inside him.

"Boy, didn't you hear what I just said? I am taking this maidservant!" Honor spat out coldly, his voice reeked of undisputed authority.

"A guest."

The maidservant's face turned pale with fear as she was startled by Honor's roar. Worryingly, she turned to Wyatt Barnes.

"In this world, barking dogs can be found everywhere. You'll get used to it. Continue."

Wyatt Barnes' calm expression was one of total indifference. As he stated, he couldn't obliterate every mad dog in this world.

As long as they didn't bite him, he would let them bark. Ignoring them was the best way.

Seeing Wyatt show such composure, the maidservant let out a sigh of relief.

She quickly realized that this young man, even after hearing about Honor's status, was not afraid of him.

Did he just call him a barking dog?

A vein pulsated angrily on Honor's forehead. Shouting furiously, he roared, "Boy, you're asking for death!"

The moment the words left his mouth, Honor dashed towards Wyatt Barnes.

Above his head, the phantoms of seven ancient giant elephants gradually formed...

Condensed Pill Realm Fifth-Order!

"Watch out, sir!"

The maidservant's expression turned fearful, unexpected that this dandy actually had such profound cultivation. She instinctively blocked Wyatt, closing her eyes in fright, her petite body trembling.

"You're the one asking for death!"

A cold voice echoed from Wyatt Barnes, sounding as if it could have come from the depths of hell.



A Serpent's Grace!

Moving swiftly, Wyatt turned into a fluid streak, gliding over the maidservant's body and positioning himself in front of her.

Just in the nick of time, Wyatt flung both his fists out, countering the attack from Honor.

The Dragon's Touch!

Amidst the overwhelming cascades of energy attacks, Wyatt lands a finger on Honor's palm attack.

Whoosh!

In an instant, above Wyatt's head, the phantoms of eight ancient great elephants gradually coalesce...

With this single touch, Wyatt summoned the power of nearly nine ancient great elephants!

"Condensed Pill Realm Sixth-Order!"

The old man who was following Honor Barnes had been quietly standing by the sides, appearing calm. He made no move even when Honor attacked.

However, now that he saw the opponent displaying strength better than Honor, his face darkened and he instantly swooped in the direction of Wyatt, bellowing, "Stop!"

Sixty ancient elephant forces formed over the old man's head...

Original Pill Realm Fourth-Order!

"Humph!"

A cold snort, like a thunderbolt, echoed throughout the hall.

A massive figure, as solid as a mountain, blocked the path of the old man in an instant. Casually throwing a punch, it seemed as though he disdained even using martial arts. The blow landed on the old man's chest, sending him flying.

As the old man came quickly, he left even faster!

"Original Pill Realm Seventh-Order!"

As the old man was sent flying, he caught a glimpse of the fleeting illusion of a hundred ancient elephants over the head of his attacker.

And almost at the same time...

Chhh!

Wyatt Barnes countered Honor Barnes' fierce palm strike with just a fingertip.

In an instant, the strength of one finger was as heavy as a thousand catties!

"Ah!"

Accompanied by the strange sound of cracking bones, Honor Barnes screamed, his figure paused, and followed the elder's suit, flying backward with just a touch of Wyatt Barnes' finger.

Boom! Boom!

As the elder's body just fell to the ground, Honor Barnes' body also fell accordingly, landing right beside the elder.

The extreme pain from his palm made Honor Barnes let out another terrible scream, "Eight...Elder Eight...I...my wrist...is...is shattered!"

The elder vomited a mouthful of blood, looked fearfully at the stalwart middle-aged man standing there, slowly got up, helped Honor Barnes to leave the shop, and headed towards the 'Barnes Family Residence' where the Barnes family was located.

"This..."

The housemaid had already opened her eyes, but the predicted palm strike did not land on her. She saw only the departing figure of the prodigal son and the elder by his side.

"Who on earth is he?"

Then, her gaze fell on the boy in the purple robe, her eyes filled with curiosity and incredulity.

Everything that just happened only occurred in the blink of an eye. By the time she came back to her senses, it was all over.

But she could still remember that even though she had rushed in front of the boy in the purple robe, he had somehow moved in front of her...

"Why?"

Suddenly, a slightly immature voice entered her ears.

She was startled awake, filled with anxiety, "Gues...Guest."

"Why did you block for me just now? Aren't you afraid of death?"

Wyatt Barnes asked the housemaid in front of him with a smile.

"I don't know...I just felt that I couldn't let the customer get hurt, so I acted on instinct..."

As the housemaid recalled everything that just happened, she couldn't describe her feelings. Even she herself had no idea why she acted as she did. Looking back now, she felt a wave of fear.

"What's your name?"

Wyatt asked with a smile still on his face.

"Guest, my name is 'Valentina.'

The handmaid replied respectfully.

Wyatt gave a slight nod, his eyes falling again on the model of the mansion that Valentina had introduced earlier, "I quite like this kind of residence...is there one near the 'Tathāgata Martial Arts Academy'?"

Tathāgata Martial Arts Academy!

Valentina shuddered, incredulity flashed in her eyes, "Gues...Guest, are you...are you a student of the Tathāgata Martial Arts Academy?"

"Sort of, I've secured a spot, but I haven't yet enrolled."

Wyatt shook his head.

Valentina was shocked, she hadn't expected that the boy standing in front of her would be a student from the prestigious Tathāgata Martial Arts Academy!

Becoming a student of the Tathāgata Martial Arts Academy required either a recommendation from the powerful families of the Imperial Family or the Imperial City, or demonstrating exceptional talent and overcoming countless obstacles to obtain the 'admission qualification'

The boy in front of her looked to be about eighteen years old...

No matter how he obtained his 'admission qualification', it was enough to impress and even admire her!

Taking a deep breath, Valentina slowly said: "Guest, you're in luck. There's a mansion just like this near the Tathāgata Martial Arts Academy."

Wyatt nodded, "Then I'll take that one. How do I go about the formalities?"

With Valentina's help, Wyatt spent eight million USD to buy the mansion that Valentina introduced...

Wyatt took out a ten million USD bank check, counted out eight million, and threw it on the counter.

The entire action was smooth as flowing water.

The manager behind the counter was frightened by Wyatt's extravagant spending. He respectfully handed the deed and keys to Wyatt.

"Valentina, could you show me around the place?"

Wyatt looked at Valentina and asked with a smile.

Valentina hesitated and glanced at the manager.

"Go ahead."

The manager nodded. Although the guest was young, his generosity clearly had roots in an illustrious background, and he wasn't ready to offend so casually.

Under Valentina's guidance, Wyatt arrived at the mansion he had just purchased.

The situation of the mansion was roughly the same as the model he had seen before, fully furnished with daily necessities, which saved him a lot of trouble...

"Guest, is there anything else to ask?"

After making a round of the mansion with Wyatt, Valentina asked respectfully.

"Valentina."

Wyatt looked at Valentina, smiling slightly, "Would you be interested in being my housekeeper here?"

"Huh?"

Valentina was taken aback, somewhat unable to react.

Wyatt continued: "I'm worried that Honor Barnes might cause you trouble after today's incident...Although you belong to the Imperial family, he wouldn't dare trouble you openly. But for such a despicable person like him, he can do anything behind the scenes!"

"If you were to become my housekeeper, you would mainly be in charge of in-and-out daily affairs, and the routine management of the mansion, no other tasks, definitely much easier compared to your previous job. In addition, I can pay you double."

When Wyatt bought the mansion, he already had a plan in mind.

He would need a housekeeper.

And a few maid servants and a chef.

Letting his mother and his two future daughters-in-law concentrate on cultivating their martial arts...

"Please take some time to think about it. You can come and find me anytime within three days."

Seeing Valentina's indecision, Wyatt didn't pressure her.

Chapter 137: Big Trouble

Wyatt Barnes was taking care of Valentina without any ulterior motives, just pure concern.

Although Valentina was attractive, compared to Jovie Lee and Keer, she still lacked something. At most, she was on the same level as Maya Lee.

As a former king of mercenaries, Wyatt Barnes was a man who knew the value of gratitude.

Although Valentina's previous action to protect him was unnecessary, she did not know his true strength at the time and risked her life without hesitation.

Such a kind-hearted woman, as the housekeeper of the mansion he had bought, couldn't be more appropriate. He could completely trust her.

"Fill Bear, let's go back to the inn and bring my mother here."

After Valentina left, Wyatt Barnes also locked up the mansion's main door, took Fill Bear with him, and left the mansion.

The Barnes Family residence.

As the largest family in the Kingdom of Crimson Heaven, second only to the royal family, the Barnes Family residence was vast and boundless.

At the moment, in a courtyard of the Barnes Family residence, a fat woman of about 300 pounds was patching up 'Honor Barnes' injuries...

Her small eyes were gleaming with ruthlessness, "Honor, do you know who injured you?"

Honor Barnes shook his head angrily, "I don't know!"

"Don't worry, your aunt will find out, and take revenge for you!"

The voice of the fat woman conveyed a chilling coldness.

"Thank you, Aunt!"

Honor Barnes was thrilled. He knew about his Aunt's influence.

Although the Dantian of his uncle, second master of the Barnes family, was crippled twenty years ago, he had been in charge of many of the Barnes family's industries over the years, and his status in the Barnes family was only below the Clan Chief and a few Elders.

And his uncle always listened to his aunt.

"You should go rest first. Regarding the purchase of your mansion, your uncle will send someone to deal with it... when it's ready, you can move in. Also, once you start at the Sacred Martial Arts Academy, you must work hard. The Barnes family only has five recommendation quotas each year. Your uncle has given you the only one he has, you can't let him down."

The fat woman looked at Honor Barnes and spoke slowly.

"Aunt, I will definitely not let you and uncle down."

Honor Barnes nodded fervently, turned around and left.

After Honor left, the fat woman's eyes flashed with a cold light, "No matter who you are, anyone who hurts my nephew, I want them dead!"

Very soon, the fat woman struggled to stand up from her seat. Her 300-pound bulk caused an 'earthquake' as she began to move...

At the northern side of the Barnes residence, across a few streets, stood a lavish mansion.

At the mansion's front gate, a carriage just stopped. Then, a red figure dashed out from the carriage, heading straight for the mansion's main door.

"Who goes there!?"



The entrance guards stopped her.

"You dare to stop me, Miss Lela? Open your dog eyes and see who I am!"

The lady in red became furious, transformed to look like an angry deity, and her grip on her black whip tightened considerably.

One of the guards recognized her, his face changed, and he hastily bowed his head in salute, "Miss Lela, I didn't recognize you at once. Please forgive me!"

Miss Lela?

The other three guards also changed their expression and quickly saluted.

They even remembered her.

This temperamental lady was their 'Fifth Prince's cousin, and the sole daughter of the Feudal Lord of the Fair Sun County, Lela Tucker.

"Forgive you? Dream on! Today, I will teach you a lesson on behalf of my cousin."

Lela wasn't as magnanimous, upon her raise of an arm, the whip in her hand turned into a black venomous snake and swung towards the four guards, ruthlessly striking their bodies.

Pah! Pah! Pah! Pah! Pah!

...

Although the four guards were bruised and their skin was broken, they didn't dare to utter a sound. They knew that if they did, the punishment would be even more severe.

"Hmm, consider yourselves smart! Grandma King, let's go find my cousin."

After venting her anger, Lela retracted her whip and walked into the mansion.

The faces of the four guards turned pale, and it wasn't until Lela disappeared from their sight that they could breathe a sigh of relief, a look of residual fear remained on their faces.

"I wouldn't have thought, after a few years, Miss Lela's temper hasn't changed a bit."

"Not only has it not changed, I think it has gotten worse... I still remember that time three years ago when she came. She burned half of my hair."

"What's your plight compared to mine? Ten years ago, when she was still a little girl, she sneakily entered my room and put a venomous snake in my bathtub... If it weren't for the Fifth Prince's medicine, I would have been poisoned to death at that time."

"The demoness is here again, it looks like there will be more trouble in the mansion."

The four guards shared a look of lingering fear, seeming to regret bringing up the past.

Within the luxurious mansion, in a pavilion in the backyard, a refined young man about thirty was sitting there, quietly enjoying his tea...

Behind him, an old man with white eyebrows stood there, still as a mountain.

"Cousin!"

Suddenly, a voice came from the distance, making the young man's eyebrows twitch, and fondness appeared on his face.

The old man with white eyebrows had a twitch at the corner of his mouth, his face looking slightly unnatural.

Soon, Lela Tucker approached the refined young man, her eyes turning red with tears, "Cousin, you must stand up for me..."

The refined young man, also known as the 'Fifth Prince' of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, was taken aback, "Lela, what's wrong? Who upset you?"

He couldn't imagine who could offend his cousin.

"Ugh..."

Lela burst into tears in the arms of the Fifth Prince as if she had found a place to vent, sobbing uncontrollably.

"Grandma King, what's going on?"

The Fifth Prince looked at the old woman who had come with Lela, the fondness in his eyes was replaced by dignity.

This was the dignity of a superior, making the old woman lower her head in response.

The old woman quickly replied, "Your Highness, the story goes like this... Miss and I a few hours ago..."

Grandma King recounted their encounter at the wine house, one by one.

Smash!

With one hand down, the Fifth Prince's Origin Force rose explosively, and the stone table in front of him was directly smashed to dust by him. His eyes flashed with a fierce glow, and his voice was deep, "What did you say? That man slapped Miss Lela over a dozen times?"

"Yes."

Grandma King lowered her head.

Lela Tucker raised her head, crying and saying, "Cousin, look, it has been several hours now, and although I've taken the 'Ice Skin Pill', the bruise on my face hasn't completely disappeared yet."

The Fifth Prince looked at the faint bruise on Lela Tucker's face, his eyes even more fierce!

The Ice Skin Pill, a seventh-order Pill Medicine, had remarkable effects in treating skin injuries.

After taking the 'Ice Skin Pill', several hours had passed and the bruise had not completely disappeared... one could imagine how heavy the previous injury was!

"Who is he?"

The gentle and scholarly temperament on the Fifth Prince's face was completely gone, replaced by a fierceness.

His gaze fell on Grandma King, whose face changed abruptly, "Fifth Prince, I don't know. I only know that there were four of them, a purple-robed young man about eighteen years old, and a middle-aged man at the seventh order of the Original Pill Realm. There were also two women under twenty years old, their faces covered by veils."

The Fifth Prince took a deep breath, "Old White!"

"I, Old White, am here."

The old man with white eyebrows stepped forward, looking at the Fifth Prince, respectfully bowing his body.

"You go and investigate thoroughly, I'd like to see, who dares to even hurt my cousin!"

The Fifth Prince instructed, his eyes revealing a chilling murderous intent.

He was born into the Imperial Family, and although he had many half-siblings, not one of them could he truly trust.

Only this cousin of his, she wouldn't scheme against him or vie with him for power.

Thus, he had always cherished this cousin dearly.

"Cousin, capture him alive, I want to kill him with my own hands!"

Lela Tucker's voice, mixed with an endless chill...

Of course, Wyatt Barnes wouldn't know that he had stirred up two 'big troubles' on his first day in the Imperial City.

Currently, he was sitting in a carriage, chatting and laughing with the three ladies, heading towards the mansion he had bought...

"Naughty, why did you sell the sweat-blood treasure horse?"

Jovie Lee asked curiously.

"Sold it for money, anyway it won't be needed in the Imperial City later on, we can buy another one when we need it."

Wyatt Barnes casually said.

The purchase of the mansion had cost him eight million USD. Now that the remaining two million, along with the three million obtained from selling the sweat-blood treasure horse, totaled five million.

Travelling around in the Imperial City, the sweat-blood treasure horse had no advantage, a common handsome horse would be sufficient.

"Young Master, what's the surprise you mentioned?"

Keer blinked her sparkly eyes, curiously asking Wyatt Barnes.

Wyatt Barnes shook his head with a smile, "If I tell you now, it wouldn't be a surprise."

"Acting so mysterious, who cares."

Jovie Lee grumbled at Wyatt Barnes, but the fact remained, her eyes revealed a shade of curiosity.

Finally, the carriage stopped.

"Master, we've arrived."

Fill Bear's voice followed.

When the three ladies saw Wyatt Barnes unlocking and opening the gate of the mansion in front of them, they were stunned for a moment.

"Wyatt, this... Is this the mansion you bought?"

Christina Lee asked in surprise.

In the past, she lived in the Barnes Family for a few years and naturally knew that every inch of land in the inner city of the Imperial City costs gold... Comparing the mansion in front of them, it might not be worth mentioning compared to the Barnes Family mansion, but even so, this mansion would cost at least seven or eight million USD.

"This is a surprise, isn't it?"

Wyatt Barnes said with a smile.

The three ladies followed Wyatt Barnes into the mansion, nodding their heads...

This surprise was too huge!

Fill Bear also led the carriage in, conveniently closing the mansion gate.

"Naughty, this mansion must have cost quite a bit."

Jovie Lee suppressed the shock in her heart, looking towards Wyatt Barnes, her autumn eyes blinking.

"Don't worry about how much it cost, what matters is if you like it... The building on the left is the main building, which has seven large bedrooms, and there is direct access to the backyard from the main building. The building on the right is the subordinate building, it has thirteen bedrooms, I am planning on reserving it for maids and chefs in the future."

Wyatt Barnes slowly introduced.

Soon, Christina Lee was pulled around the mansion by an excited Jovie Lee and Keer.

Moving forward, they would be the owners of this mansion.

"Knock, Knock..."

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door.

At Wyatt Barnes' gesture, Fill Bear walked over and asked in a deep voice: "Who's there?"

"It's me."

A woman's anxious voice came from outside the door.

"Open the door."

Wyatt Barnes recognized it, that was the voice of his maid-in-waiting 'Valentina'.

Just, why was she in such a hurry?

Chapter 138: The Terrifying Little Python

"Valentina, what happened?"

Upon seeing Valentina again, Wyatt Barnes noticed that she had brought a bundle with her, so he asked in curiosity.

"Young Master, the 'Second Master' from the Barnes Family has sent someone to the manager to inquire about the location of your manor. Although the manager did not disclose it out of respect for the rules, there's no escaping the fact that the methods of the second master are too sophisticated. I fear it will not be long before he discovers your location."

After detailing her concerns, Valentina's face showed worry.

"Did you come to deliver this news?"

Wyatt's eyes flickered, and after a moment's nod, he asked.

With a flush on her face, Valentina admitted, "This time, I came to pledge my allegiance to you, Young Master... I have never thought before that the second master of the Barnes Family would ever interfere. However, if he does, he'll sooner or later find me out. Given this, I'd rather depart."

Wyatt was momentarily stunned, not expecting that the second master of the Barnes Family would actually facilitate him.

Noticing Wyatt's current expression, Valentina's face turned pale, "Young Master, you wouldn't be regretting it now, would you?"

"Where did you get that idea from? When I, Wyatt Barnes, say something, I've never gone back on my word."

Wyatt, realizing that Valentina had misunderstood, smiled as he explained.

Wyatt Barnes?

Furrowing her eyebrows, Valentina asked, "Young Master, could you... could you also be from the Barnes Family? To my understanding, the younger generations of the official Barnes family are 'Ling'-generation."



"I was, but not anymore."

Wyatt spoke with indifference, feeling no sense of belonging towards the Barnes Family.

Even if his cheap, old man came back, he would not return to the Barnes Family.

What a cold and indifferent family!

Forcing a widow and an orphan away...

Throughout his whole life, Wyatt would never forget the generous 'gift' from the Barnes Family!

Realizing Wyatt didn't want to talk about it further, the perceptive Valentina did not ask more.

Soon, Wyatt's face relaxed. He took out a stack of banknotes and handed them to Valentina, smiling as he said: "From today onwards, Valentina, you will be the manager of this manor... Here is some money for you. In the next few days, hire some trustworthy and diligent maids. Ah, find a couple of cooks as well... As for their wages, pay them twice as much as the maids and cooks of those big families get."

"Yes, Young Master."

Upon receiving the banknotes, Valentina immediately responded, "I will definitely handle this well, and will not let you down."

"If I didn't trust you, I wouldn't have appointed you as the manager."

Wyatt shook his head with a smile. It was precisely because of Valentina's character that he made this decision.

"Also, from now on, you will live in the main building with us. After all, there are seven rooms. My family and I, plus Fill Bear, only occupy five rooms, so there's still two extra."

Wyatt added.

"Thank you, Young Master."

With excitement on her face, a sense of gratitude filled Valentina's heart. In her opinion, the fact that the young master was letting her stay in the main building indicated that he didn't consider her an outsider.

"Rascal, who is she?"

A fragrant wind blew by. Jovie Lee, hanging onto Wyatt's arm as if she was claiming her rights over him, looked at Valentina with a wary expression on her face.

"This is Valentina, the manager I've hired. Valentina, this is your future daughter-in-law, Jovie Lee."

Wyatt introduced Valentina and Jovie Lee to each other.

"Manager?"

The wariness on Jovie Lee's face eased, she smiled faintly at Valentina, "Hello, Sister Valentina."

With a surprised look on her face, Valentina quickly responded, "Young Madam, just call me 'Valentina'."

With the title 'Young Madam', Jovie Lee laughed heartily, held Valentina's hand, and led her inside. "Sister Valentina, come, let me introduce you to Aunt Natalie and Keer..."

Seeing Valentina get along well with the three women in his house, Wyatt couldn't help but smile.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

At this moment, two beams of light streaked out, flying directly towards Wyatt.

Like lightning and thunder!

"Master, be careful!"

Fill Bear's face changed drastically. His figure moved, disappearing on the spot, and reappearing in front of Wyatt.

Whoosh!

In an instant, his shining three-foot-long sword lunged out, and over five hundred ancient elephant apparitions appeared above his head...

Facing the two streaks of light that came flying towards him, Fill Bear used all his strength, indicating how much he feared these unexpected 'light beams'.

However, even then, Fill Bear's sword still missed its mark!

The two beams of light dodged his sword, flying towards Wyatt...

"Master!"

Fill Bear's face turned pale, and he broke out in a cold sweat.

If the master were to die, he wouldn't be able to live either!

"It's alright, Fill Bear, put away your sword."

Wyatt's voice came, reassuring Fill Bear. Upon realizing what had happened, Fill Bear noticed that Wyatt was playing with two odd little pythons.

"Little Black, Little White, you're finally awake."

Wyatt played with the two little pythons. He found out that, after sleeping for half a year, they had undergone significant transformations. The unicorn-like horns on their heads had fully emerged, radiating a subtle halo.

"Who would've thought that you'd be this swift now... What kind of Odd Species are you precisely?"

Involuntarily expressing his amazement, Wyatt inserted his origin force into the bodies of the pythons and discovered a startling fact...

The Snow Serpent's core pill had been entirely digested by these two little pythons!

No wonder...

Their current speed is clearly surpassing that of the 'Snow Serpent' at its peak!

Even Fill Bear couldn't touch them even with the full use of his seventh rank spirit tool...

Fortunately, they are unharmed.

Wyatt Barnes felt a moment of fear.

He had never mentioned the two little pythons to Fill Bear, so Fill Bear didn't know about their existence.

"Hiss~~"

The two little pythons were flicking their tongues at Wyatt Barnes, playful as ever.

Seeing this, Fill Bear felt a chill in his scalp and incredulously asked, "Master, are these Fierce Beasts your pets?"

"You could say that."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

Now, his thoughts were still stuck on the moment when the little python flew towards him, he vaguely saw thousands of ancient elephant shadows flash by in the void.

So fast he couldn't see the exact number of ancient elephant shadows, only managed to catch some afterimages...

"Little Black, show me how strong you are now."

Wyatt Barnes looked at Little Black and gently stroked its little head.

Little Black seemed to understand Wyatt Barnes's words, its tongue darted out and it swiftly climbed up a big tree in the front yard. It playfully hung upside down from a branch, blinking its bright eyes at Wyatt Barnes...

This time, Wyatt Barnes could see clearly!

Whoosh!

At this moment, Little White also moved, imitating Little Black and hung from the tree branch.

Six... six hundred phantom elephants...

Wyatt Barnes swallowed hard. He found out that whether it was Little Black or Little White, they each had the terrifying strength of the fourth rank of the Original Infant Realm...

No wonder they could evade Fill Bear's full blow!

Fill Bear has only recovered to the third rank of the Original Infant Realm, without using the spirit tool, his full strength is comparable to that of four hundred ancient elephants...

If he uses his seventh rank spirit tool, he can display strength close to that of five hundred and twenty ancient elephants.

There is a notable gap when compared to either of the little pythons.

"I didn't expect such a terrifying change after they completely digested the core pill of the Snow Serpent... It's incredible!"

Wyatt Barnes's mood took a long time to calm down, and some doubts also arose in his heart.

According to the memories of the Martial Emperor, the core pill of the Snow Serpent should not cause such a change in the two little pythons...

Perhaps, there are some hidden factors that he doesn't know about.

Or perhaps, there might be something else in the Snow Serpent's core pill.

Unfortunately, the core pill of the Snow Serpent has been completely digested by the two little pythons, and there is no way to investigate this now.

Nevertheless, the transformation of the two little pythons brought Wyatt Barnes some joy. This meant that there are now two 'powerful beings' around him who are even stronger than Fill Bear.

The two little pythons shared a bond with his heart, and as long as he gave a little guidance, the little pythons could turn into indestructible 'blades' in his hands...

'Blades' that could pierce the enemy's chest!

Wyatt Barnes gestured, and the two little pythons returned to his hands.

A look of apprehension appeared in Fill Bear's eyes.

He understood that if either of the little pythons attacked him, he would be hard-pressed to escape death!

Even with the seventh rank spirit tool, the result would be the same.

Of course, Wyatt Barnes noticed Fill Bear's gaze. It's good in a way as from now on, Fill Bear had to consider not just the poison he had given him but also these two pythons who followed his every command...

He knew that Fill Bear is a smart man, he knew how to choose.

The night was deep.

As there was no cook yet, Valentina personally made dinner, and the taste was praised by all present.

"Sister Valentina, I didn't know your cooking was this good."

Keer said with a smile.

"Young Madam, you're too kind. I'm nowhere near as good as professional chefs."

Valentina shook her head modestly.

"Sister Valentina, you can just call me Keer."

Being addressed as 'Young Madam' made Keer blush.

After dinner, Christina Lee, Jovie Lee, and Keer returned to their new room while Fill Bear stood behind Wyatt Barnes, playing the role of a competent bodyguard.

"Valentina."

Wyatt Barnes called over Valentina who had just come out from the kitchen.

"Young Master, what can I do for you?"

Valentina asked with a puzzled expression.

"Valentina, you mentioned the Second Master of the Barnes Family today, and you seemed to be quite afraid of him... As far as I know, isn't this Second Master of the Barnes Family a commoner whose Dantian was ruined?"

This matter was something Wyatt Barnes could not understand.

The Second Master of the Barnes Family 'Thundery Barnes', whose Dantian was destroyed by his cheap father 'Lanni Barnes' years ago, this matter he knew.

A martial artist of the ninth rank of the Body Tempering Realm whose Dantian was destroyed, could still make Valentina's face change in color?

"Young Master, you may not know this, the Second Master of the Barnes Family may have lost his Dantian, but he is a great businessman..."

All the industries under the Barnes Family were built up by him. Although he lost his strength, he still controls the economic lifeline of the Barnes Family, and his status in the Barnes Family is only beneath the Clan Chief and a few supreme elders."

When Valentina heard Wyatt Barnes said so, she knew that Wyatt Barnes didn't know about the current situation of the Barnes Family...

She wondered, could it be that Young Master is a legitimate descendant of the Barnes Family who got lost outside?

### Chapter 139: In a Bad Situation

In the spacious room, Wyatt Barnes lied on the soft big bed, looking at the ceiling, his eyes flickering.

Valentina's words earlier had jolted him awake from his dream!

He suddenly found that many of his past thoughts were too naive.



According to his previous thoughts, after coming to the Imperial City, he directly went to the Barnes Family, challenged Avery Barnes, and killed him...

In this way, the Barnes Family could only take the silent loss.

But now it seems that things are not as simple as he thought.

Let's not say anything else.

Considering the current status of Avery Barnes' father, Thundery Barnes, in the Barnes Family, if he killed Avery openly, he would definitely face Thundery Barnes' crazy revenge in private...

He himself is not afraid, but he has to consider the people around him.

"It seems that the matter of avenging Avery Barnes needs to be considered for the long term..."

Wyatt Barnes took a deep breath, closed his eyes, and thought about the countermeasures.

Aside from Fill Bear, the strong ones around him are just two little pythons...

If the two little pythons join forces, they should have no problem killing a warrior in the Original Infant Realm Fifth Level if they catch him off guard.

But if it's a warrior in the Original Infant Realm Sixth Level, even with Fill Bear and the two little pythons joining hands, they might not be able to kill him!

"Since Thundery Barnes holds such a high position in the Barnes Family, not to mention a warrior in Original Infant Realm Sixth Level, I'm afraid he can even command warriors above the Seventh Level... The power I control is still too weak."

Wyatt Barnes slowly opened his eyes, the sharp light flashing and disappearing.

Cultivation!

As long as he breaks through to the Original Pill Realm, he will be able to condense the eight-grade red flame, become an Eight-Grade alchemist, and refine the 'Eight-Grade Clear Spirit Pill' for Fill Bear.

By then, Fill Bear's strength will have recovered by a third...

According to Wyatt's estimate, it should barely be able to recover to the 'Peep Naught Realm First Level'.

"If Fill Bear is a warrior in the Peep Naught Realm First Level, why should I be so tied up!"

Cold light shone in Wyatt's eyes as he closed them.

The Nine Dragons War Sovereign, crazy python transformation!

The Origin Force in Wyatt's body was fiercely striking his flesh, constantly undergoing tempering...

If his flesh cannot complete the tempering, he would not be able to attack the next 'Condensed Pill Realm Fifth Level'!

It can be said that the crazy python transformation method, to a certain extent, slowed down Wyatt's cultivation speed...

This is also why he now finds it difficult to catch up with Keer and Jovie Lee in terms of cultivation realm level.

His cultivation requires an additional step of tempering the flesh!

That night, Wyatt cultivated all night until the next morning, he found that he did not feel tired at all.

Although the tempering of the flesh at the Condensed Pill Realm Fourth Level is not completed, he still noticed some changes in himself...

"My spirit power... seems to have taken a step further! It's just a little bit short of being comparable to the spiritual power of a warrior in the Original Infant Realm."

Upon this discovery, Wyatt was overjoyed.

If he possesses spiritual power comparable to that of a Original Infant Realm warrior, it means he will be able to inscribe inscriptions higher than the 'Blood Inscription'...

Blood Inscription, if unprepared, can kill warriors below Original Infant Realm.

But it poses no threat to Original Infant Realm warriors.

To deal with Original Infant Realm warriors, he must use a higher-level 'Attack Inscription'...

"Bastard, did you... make a breakthrough?"

As Wyatt walked out of the main building to the front yard, the invigorated look on his face surprised Jovie Lee.

"No."

Wyatt shook his head, only he knew what he was happy about.

"Who's better now, you or Keer?"

Wyatt glanced at Keer who was intently practicing swordsmanship in the distance and asked Jovie Lee with a smile.

Jovie Lee laughed and said, "After Sister Keer perfected her Ice Condensation Sword skill, I'm no longer her match... Moreover, her cultivation realm should be close to stepping into the Condensed Pill Realm Sixth Level."

As for Keer being more powerful than her, Jovie Lee had no jealousy at all. Over the past two years, she and Keer have gotten along very well, just like real sisters.

Of course, this only applied to Keer.

Perhaps because Keer had been with Wyatt first, and she came later...

As for other women who appeared beside Wyatt, Jovie Lee always remained on alert, unwilling to share Wyatt with a third woman.

"Keer..."

Wyatt looked at the beautiful figure in the distance with some surprise, he did not expect Keer's progress to be so significant.

Keer right now, like him, is also eighteen years old.

A girl changes a lot in the process of growing up. Comparing Keer now to the naive little girl from three years ago, they seem like two completely different people!

Whoosh!

Keer drew her sword; her Origin Force enveloped the sword, bringing a cold breath. The entire sword seemed to be covered by a layer of chill.

This was the Ice Condensation Sword, a Profound-Level high-rank sword skill!

It is also a sword skill within the top-notch method that Keer cultivated, the Cold Ice Divine Sword Formula.

During the following month, the home was very calm.

Apart from occasionally teasing his two future wives, Wyatt spent his time engrossed in his cultivation...

True enough, the progress of focused cultivation was much faster than when he was traveling on the road before. After all, he would inevitably be distracted when on the road.

In just half a month, Wyatt completed the tempering of the flesh at the Condensed Pill Realm Fourth Level and started attacking the 'Condensed Pill Realm Fifth Level'!

It was worth mentioning that his long-stagnant 'Spiritual Snake Body Method', finally stepped into the realm of perfection during this month.

Now, the three high-level profound martial arts techniques he possessed had also successively entered the state of perfection.

Whoosh!

In the front yard, Wyatt Barnes, as agile as a spiritual snake, darted out, turning into a purple lightning bolt.

Above his head, shadows of twelve ancient mammoths took form.

As of now, in terms of strength, he could match that of a ninth-level Condensed Pill Realm martial artist...

If he were to use the eighth-grade spirit weapon 'Purple Emperor Soft Sword', he was confident that few could withstand his sword below the Original Pill Realm.

Over the month, Keer had also smoothly advanced to the sixth level of the Condensed Pill Realm.

Compared to a month ago, the tranquil residence now brimmed with a bit more vitality ...

Valentina had hired three maids and two cooks.

Everything in the residence was on track, allowing Wyatt's family to cultivate in peace.

"What's the situation outside now?"

Wyatt asked Fill Bear, who had just returned from outside.

Fill Bear respectfully replied, "Master, although the people of that Avery Barnes and the Fifth Prince are still searching for your whereabouts, they are not as frequent as before... They don't know your details, so they don't know where to start. However, from what I know, whether it's the daughter of the Magistrate of the Fair Sun County or that 'Honor Barnes' who is Avery Barnes's nephew, they seem to be fellow students of the same class at your Saint Martial Arts Academy."

"There are still two months left for the Saint Martial Academy to end its enrolment and start its term. If you go there, Master, they are likely to recognize you instantly, and by then, Avery Barnes and the Fifth Prince will definitely focus their attention on you."

Fill Bear expressed his concerns.

No matter if it was that Avery Barnes or the Fifth Prince, they had numerous strong men under them...

Fill Bear knew his limits, and with his current strength, he wouldn't be able to handle them.

"They are also students of the Saint Martial Academy?"

"Yes, master."

Fill Bear replied respectfully, obeying Wyatt's command unconditionally.

"Also, stop calling me 'master'. From now on, refer to me as 'young master', just like Valentina and the others do."

Wyatt then looked at Fill Bear and spoke slowly.

"Yes, Young Master."

Fill Bear responded again before departing.

"Avery Barnes, the Fifth Prince..."

Wyatt rubbed his temples. If he were to face them head-on now, he would undoubtedly be overestimating his abilities!

"My spiritual power still falls a bit short... I can only wait for a while."

Wyatt took a deep breath, his eyes flashing with cold light.

According to the memory of the Reincarnated Martial Emperor, spiritual power could not be cultivated, it could only be strengthened by improving oneself.

Wyatt had a feeling that once he broke through to the fifth level of the Condensed Pill Realm, his spiritual power could naturally complete its final transformation... By then, with his spiritual power comparable to a martial artist in the Original Infant Realm, he could engrave powerful inscriptions capable of annihilating Original Infant Realm martial artists.

"However, the higher the grade of the inscription, the more precious the materials required... For an inscription capable of annihilating one at the 'Original Infant' Realm, a single one could require materials worth millions of silver pieces..."

Wyatt realized he had to find a way to make money.

"Green, do you have any rouge powder?"

Wyatt turned to a maid next to him and asked.

This maid was named 'Green', who was rather sharp, according to Valentina.

"Yes."

Green quickly nodded.

"Go and fetch it for me."

Wyatt said.

Although Green was curious about why Wyatt needed rouge powder, she still brought it to him.

When she saw Wyatt applying the rouge powder onto himself, she was stunned.

Does such a handsome face of the young master, which could make women jealous, need make-up?

Soon, she was utterly shocked.

"How is it? Can you still recognize me?"

Wyatt flashed a slight smile. Now, he was as though he had changed his face entirely, having successfully utilized the rouge and powder to create the effect of a 'pseudo-disguise'.

"Young Master, you're so amazing...this is incredible!"

Green looked at Wyatt with admiration on her face. If she hadn't seen it with her own eyes, she would have a hard time believing that everything in front of her was real.

Just from the outside, it was impossible to tell that Wyatt was wearing makeup.

"Emerald, what's all the fuss about? You...Who are you? Why are you wearing my scoundrel's clothes!"

Jovie Lee, who had somehow come out, saw Wyatt in his disguise, her face changed, and she demanded sternly.

"Porn babe, I've slaughtered the scoundrel of your house. From now on, this residence is mine, and well, you're mine too!"



Wyatt glared at Jovie Lee, speaking maliciously.

"Scoundrel!"

Jovie was taken aback and reacted after a moment, recognizing Wyatt, "You... How... How did you manage to do this?"

Wyatt was not surprised that Jovie could recognize him.

After all, they had been together for quite a long time.

Chapter 140: Genius Alchemist?

"Go ask Emerald, I have to step out for a bit."

Wyatt Barnes chuckled lightly. Although he now wore a different face, his smile was still natural and didn't give off anything abrupt.

With a lift of his hand, Wyatt placed the small black snake into his sleeves and left his mansion.

After leaving the mansion, Wyatt stopped a passerby to ask for the location of the Alchemist Guild in the inner city, then strode off towards it.

The inner city is neither too large nor too small.

Wyatt Barnes weaved through the crowds. Spending half an hour, he finally arrived at the Alchemist Guild.

Compared to the Alchemist Guild of Aurora City, the one in the Imperial City was grand and magnificent, a building of an ancient and traditional style.

"I suppose this is the 'headquarters' of the Alchemist Guild in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom."

A thought passed through Wyatt's mind.

The Alchemist Guild's hall was crowded with people coming and going...

Most of these people were here to post tasks.

A small portion wore the badges bestowed by the Alchemist Guild on their chests, clearly alchemists, most of them being 'nine-rank alchemists'.

"Nine-rank alchemists are a rare sight in Clear Wind Town and even in Aurora City, yet here they are as common as grass."

A sigh escaped Wyatt's mind. At the same time, he brought out his nine-rank alchemist badge and pinned it to his chest, then walked in.

Suddenly, the people at the entrance of the Alchemist Guild all stopped in their tracks, their gaze falling on Wyatt...

A nine-rank alchemist!

But that wasn't the point.

The point was, this teenage boy dressed in purple only looked about eighteen years old.

An eighteen-year-old 'nine-rank alchemist'?

Everyone was shocked.

Even though Wyatt Barnes had changed his face with a 'disguise', it still belonged to a young man's face which made him look at most around eighteen years old.

Wyatt ignored the attention from these people, walked straight into the Alchemist Guild Hall, and approached the counter.

It was only then that people at the entrance finally moved.

"A boy around eighteen years old and a nine-rank alchemist? Is it real or fake?"

"You believe it? Do you think if our Crimson Heaven Kingdom had a 'nine-rank alchemist' who's only eighteen years old and certified by the Alchemist Guild, we wouldn't know?"

"You're right, the badge he's wearing should be from his elder's."

"I think so too."

...

Most people did not believe that Wyatt Barnes was a real 'nine-rank alchemist'.

If Wyatt knew their thoughts, he wouldn't be able to help but scoff, considering them 'unaccustomed to the good things'!

According to the Reincarnation Martial Emperor's memory, there were countless eighteen-year-old alchemists in the outside territory...

Wyatt approached a vacant counter.

Just as he was about to reach the counter, a young man in blue robes rushed to get there before Wyatt, taking the spot in front of the counter.

Wyatt's expression darkened.

The young man didn't go to the Alchemist Guild's employee behind the counter to post or take a task but instead was looking at Wyatt with a smirk.

The young man was about twenty years old, arrogance visible in his features.

"Kid, the Alchemist Guild has a rule that only alchemists are qualified to wear the badges of the Alchemist Guild... If someone randomly gives the Alchemist Guild's badges to others to wear, they will be regarded as disrespectful to the Alchemist Guild!"

Looking at Wyatt with a taunting smile, the young man continued, "Your elder has quite some guts, daring to let you, a little brat, play with the Alchemist Guild badge. It seems like he doesn't put the Alchemist Guild in his eyes..."

At first, Wyatt found it strange that the man would not go to the counter but instead try to stop him.

But now, having heard the other's words, Wyatt finally understood why the man had tried to stop him...

A little brat?

Wyatt's eyes flashed. A taunting smile appeared on his lips. He laughed lightly, "And how do you know this isn't my own Alchemist Guild badge? Or perhaps you're just a scarce little thing, thinking someone at my age couldn't possibly be a 'nine-rank alchemist'?"

Just then, quite a few people gathered around in the Alchemist Guild's hall...

Watching the commotion is human nature.

"Eh, isn't that River Sinclair, the alchemy genius of the Sinclair Clan?"

"Right, it's River Sinclair.. Rumor has it, he became a 'nine-rank alchemist' when he just turned twenty. He's recognized as the most talented alchemist among the younger generation in our Crimson Heaven Kingdom!"

"The Sinclair Clan is really lucky to have such a talented alchemist. With River Sinclair's talent, he is sure to become a 'seven-rank alchemist' in the future, no doubt about it!"

"Huh, is this young man also a nine-rank alchemist? My god, he just looks around eighteen."

"Didn't you hear what River Sinclair just said? This young man probably got the nine-rank alchemist badge from his elder to show off here."

"This young man's elder is really irresponsible."

...

The crowd surrounding them discussed amongst themselves.

No one believed that Wyatt Barnes was a real 'nine-rank alchemist'.

After all, Wyatt was simply too young.

Moreover, in the history of Crimson Heaven Kingdom, there had never been an 'Elixir Master of Rank Nine' who was eighteen years old...

Wyatt Barnes raised an eyebrow.

River Sinclair?

Twenty years old, a Rank Nine Alchemist?

Such a talent indeed qualifies as a genius alchemist within the confines of Crimson Heaven Kingdom.

However, he seemed a bit too arrogant.

"I'm overly surprised?"

River Sinclair tossed his head back, sneering, "Little brat! When I, River Sinclair, turned twenty last year, I registered as a 'Rank Nine Alchemist' at the Alchemist Guild, recognized as the most talented young alchemist in Crimson Heaven Kingdom, personally approved by the president of the Alchemist Guild of Crimson Heaven Kingdom. If you really are a Rank Nine Alchemist, wouldn't I have heard of it? So, you are undoubtedly a fraud!"

"Self-confidence is sometimes a good thing, but it should not be used as the basis for your pride... In this world, there are some people who may not be as renowned as you, but their talents are no less than yours. Hence, as this 'little brat', I advise you to be a bit more modest."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head, smiling as he spoke slowly, "If there's nothing else, please make way. My time is precious."

Wyatt Barnes's words left the spectators with puzzled expressions...

This youngster, actually lecturing 'River Sinclair'?

"Little brat! You seem too presumptuous."

River Sinclair's face turned dark, his voice colder.

"River Sinclair, what's happened?"

Just then, a middle-aged man walked out from the Alchemist Guild's inner hall, with an imposing aura, approaching the gathering crowd.

"Deputy Guild Master."

Instantly, the crowd around respectfully greeted the middle-aged man.

River Sinclair was no exception.

This middle-aged man was none other than the Deputy Guild Master of the Alchemist Guild of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, Lyla Wood.

"Deputy Guild Master, this person is flaunting someone else's Alchemist Guild Badge, tarnishing the reputation of the Alchemist Guild... I suggest the Alchemist Guild investigate the true owner of this badge and apply punishment!"

River Sinclair pointed accusingly at the Alchemist Guild Badge pinned on Wyatt Barnes's chest, speaking sternly.

Wyatt Barnes looked slightly surprised when he saw the middle-aged man.

Through the experiences of the Martial Emperor, he could tell that this middle-aged man of about fifty was actually a 'Rank Seven Alchemist'...

No wonder he was the Deputy Guild Master of the Alchemist Guild of Crimson Heaven Kingdom!

"Oh?"

Lyla Wood, hearing this, scrutinized Wyatt Barnes curiously, indifferently asking, "Whose Alchemist Guild Badge did you get, young man?"

Wyatt Barnes laughed, "Could it be that the Deputy Guild Master of the Alchemist Guild is so quick to draw conclusions without knowing the truth?"

Lyla Wood frowned.

"Impudence!"

River Sinclair's face darkened as he barked at Wyatt Barnes, "Kid, how dare you still deny it in front of the Deputy Guild Master!"

Lyla Wood raised her hand, stopping River Sinclair, and glanced at Wyatt Barnes with interest, "Young man, could it be that this Alchemist Guild Badge is yours?"

"Strange, is it?"

Wyatt Barnes shrugged, his face nonchalant.

"It's not so much strange as... you look to be about eighteen... Are you sure that this Badge of the Alchemist Guild Master Rank Nine was obtained through our Alchemist Guild's certification?"

Lyla Wood's eyes ignited with curiosity as she set them on Wyatt Barnes's face, as if trying to discern something.

Regrettably, she was destined to be disappointed.

Wyatt Barnes's expression remained utterly unchanged throughout.

"Young man, if you can't prove that you really are the owner of this Badge of the Alchemist Master Rank Nine, then our Alchemist Guild has the right to reclaim this badge."

Lyla Wood added.

Actually, Lyla Wood didn't believe this Alchemist Guild Badge belonged to the young man before her.

She could confirm that the boy's Alchemist Guild Badge was indeed issued by the Alchemist Guild of Crimson Heaven Kingdom.

Because it bore the standard 'special mark' of the Alchemist Guild of Crimson Heaven Kingdom.

If Crimson Heaven Kingdom had produced an eighteen-year-old 'Rank Nine Alchemist', even if he was certified in the most remote small town, the Alchemist Guild there would have reported it immediately to their 'Main Guild'...

So, in her view, the possibility that the badge belonged to this boy was almost nonexistent.

Little did Lyla Wood know.

When Wyatt Barnes verified his 'Rank Nine Alchemist' status at the Alchemist Guild in Aurora City at the age of sixteen, 'Inky Simmons' the head of the guild, did consider reporting this to the Alchemist Guild's Main Guild.

However, later on, something offhand that Wyatt Barnes said led Inky Simmons to believe it was true.



Inky Simmons thought that Wyatt Barnes's mysterious mentor did not want anyone interfering with Wyatt's growth, so he concealed this matter and didn't report it...

This resulted in the Main Guild being completely unaware of Wyatt Barnes, this 'genius alchemist'.

Otherwise, the one recognized as the most talented young alchemist of Crimson Heaven Kingdom wouldn't be 'River Sinclair', but 'Wyatt Barnes'!

A twenty-year-old Rank Nine Alchemist may be rare in the history of Crimson Heaven Kingdom, but it's not unheard of.

But a sixteen-year-old Rank Nine Alchemist wasn't only unprecedented in the history of Crimson Heaven Kingdom but also had never occurred in the history of Royal Green Forest Kingdom!