

## L. Wyatt 141

Chapter 141: Setting a Trap, High Stakes Bet!

"Boy, did you hear the deputy chairman's words? If you can't prove your identity as a 'Level Nine Alchemist', the Alchemy Guild will reclaim the alchemist badge you're wearing."

River Sinclair glanced at Wyatt Barnes, his eyes filled with mockery.

What a joke!

There was no way he would believe that such a young brat could be a Level Nine Alchemist...

All eyes were now on Wyatt Barnes.

Even more people were waiting to see Wyatt Barnes make a fool of himself.

"None of you believe that I'm a Level Nine Alchemist?"

Wyatt looked around and asked indifferently.

While no one responded, the questioning gazes of everyone already told the whole story...

"You're called 'River Sinclair', right?"

As Wyatt looked at River again, a sly glint swept across his eyes unnoticed by River.

"Yes, I am River Sinclair."

River raised his head high, full of arrogance, completely disregarding Wyatt's presence.

"What if I made a bet with you? Dare you to take it?"

Wyatt asked.

"Hmph! I have no interest in betting with you."

River scoffed, not knowing what tricks Wyatt was up to, but believing that a person who could become a 'Level Nine Alchemist' at the age of twenty certainly wouldn't be a fool.

"Hehe... A Level Nine Alchemist at the age of twenty, the most talented young alchemist of Crimson Heaven Kingdom? What a false reputation!"

Wyatt chuckled lightly, his face calm, but anyone could tell he was provoking River, as if mocking him for being 'cowardly'.

"Boy, don't change the subject... Didn't you hear what the Deputy Chairman said? If you can't prove you're an alchemist, you have to hand over the Alchemist Badge!"

River looked at Wyatt, with a 'I've already seen through your act' kind of expression.

"When did I change the subject? The bet I'm proposing to you is in response to the Deputy Chairman's request. I'm willing to bet that if I can prove I'm a Level Nine Alchemist, you owe me 5 million USD. In contrast, if I can't prove it now, I owe you 5 million USD... Do you dare?"

Wyatt calmly said.

Five million USD?

Whoosh!

The gambling terms that Wyatt proposed were like a stone causing a thousand ripples...

The surrounding crowd was shocked!

Even the Vice Chairman of the Alchemist Guild, Lyla Wood, was showing interest in Wyatt...

Could he really be a Level Nine Alchemist?

If he indeed was, and had already been certified by the Alchemy Guild, why didn't the guild that registered him report it to the 'Main Office'?

There were just too many questions in Lyla Wood's mind...

"Five million USD?"

River Sinclair was taken aback.

Five million USD was not a big deal to him.

If he wanted it, the Sinclair Clan would definitely provide him with it...

After all, he was the 'genius alchemist' whom the Sinclair Clan was focusing on developing, and he would eventually become a 'Level Seven Alchemist'.

However, he had only been a Level Nine Alchemist for a little over a year, and even when he performed Alchemy, he did it as a task commissioned by the Alchemy Guild to earn 'points'.

Currently, he only had about 3 million USD that the family had given him.

"So, do you not dare?"

Wyatt looked at River Sinclair, smiling, "So it seems you too think I should be a Level Nine Alchemist... Now, shouldn't you take back your questioning comments about me, and admit personally that I'm a Level Nine Alchemist? At the same time, you have to acknowledge that I am a more talented alchemist than you! You, the most talented young alchemist of Crimson Heaven Kingdom, are nothing more than a puffed-up windbag!"

Wyatt had seen what kind of person River was from the moment he appeared...

River Sinclair, arrogant and dismissive, looked down on everyone.

Wyatt was forcing River into accepting his bet right now, banking on his proud personality, believing he would not admit to being afraid.

"Haha... So-called genius Alchemist, just a coward after all!"

Wyatt continued to fan the flames, breaking down the last line of defense in River's heart...

Lyla Wood took a deep look at Wyatt.

Could this young man in the purple robe really be that confident?

"Fine, I accept! But, can you bring out five million USD?"

River finally agreed and looked at Wyatt with a sarcastic smile.

In his view, Wyatt had said everything just now with the intention of making him uncomfortable...

Now, he would expose Wyatt's lies!

Five million USD, can you bring it out?

For a moment, the gaze of the onlookers all fell on Wyatt Barnes.

They had just been taken aback by Wyatt Barnes's proposed wager...

Five million USD was not a sum easily coughed up by anyone!

Even for a ninth-grade alchemist, earning that kind of money would take tens of years at the very least...

"Are you sure you've accepted the bet?"

Upon hearing River Sinclair's words, Wyatt Barnes did not hurriedly take out the check. He wanted to let Sinclair fall completely into his trap so that he couldn't back out.

"What, are you afraid?"

Seeing Wyatt Barnes behave this way, River naturally thought that Wyatt Barnes was intimidated. He chuckled, looked around, then turned to Lyla Wood, "Deputy Chief, please bear witness to our wager today along with everyone else here..."

"I, River Sinclair, make a wager with this ignorant lad. If he can prove that he's a ninth-grade alchemist, I will pay him five million USD! If he fails to prove himself, he has to pay me five million USD!"

"Of course, the premise of this wager is that he can bring out five million USD!"

Towards the end, River Sinclair added...

It essentially meant that if Wyatt Barnes could not produce that kind of money, the bet would lose its meaning.

In his view, his stipulation was enough to expose Wyatt Barnes's plot.

"The money, I can naturally afford... but I'm afraid you can't."

Upon hearing River's words, Wyatt merely smiled.

"I can't afford it? Boy, I am a 'Genius Alchemist' nurtured by Sinclair Clan, and acquiring five million USD is just a matter of a word for me. I see, this is your excuse because you don't have five million USD in your possession, so you deliberately spoke those words. Isn't it?"

River Sinclair's face darkened, his scant worries vanished entirely as became certain that Wyatt Barnes couldn't afford the sum. He believed that all of this was deliberate on Wyatt Barnes's part to discourage him from accepting the bet, to embarrass and unsettle him publicly.

"What, caught red-handed? Nothing more to say?"

Seeing Wyatt seem slightly hesitant, River Sinclair sneered. "If you don't have the money, don't pretend to be wealthy! Be sensible and don't waste your breath. Hand over your badge promptly."

Wyatt Barnes narrowed his eyes and replied carelessly. "As long as you can produce five million USD and hand it over to the Deputy Chief as the 'wager' deposit... I, of course, will take out my five million USD and give it to the Deputy Chief. Sadly, you probably can't cough up this amount..."

The smile froze on River Sinclair's lips as he said, "Kid, are you still not finished yet? Fine, I'll hand the five million USD to the Deputy Chief right now... Deputy Chief, I have three million USD on hand, can I borrow the remaining two million USD from you?"

With a flick of River Sinclair's hand, a large stack of bank checks appeared out of thin air and were handed to Lyla Wood.

As a genius alchemist from the Sinclair Clan, River Sinclair was the only one among the younger generation to possess a Storage Ring.

Lyla Wood raised her brows slightly but in the end, said nothing and accepted River Sinclair's check, nodding her head.

"Kid, do you see it? This is my wager, where's yours?"

River Sinclair looked at Wyatt Barnes, chuckled coldly, and waited to see him make a fool of himself.

"Ridiculous! You claim to be a member of the Sinclair Clan but can't afford such a measly sum of five million USD without borrowing... tsk, tsk."

Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but laugh.

"Enough chatter, where's your wager?"

River Sinclair's face fell, a sudden lethal urge to kill this boy rising in his heart.

This kid is too pesky!

"Watch closely, this is my wager... Even though I am a nobody, I don't need to borrow from others to afford a measly five million USD."

Wyatt deliberately reached into his pocket, took out all the checks from his storage ring, and handed them to Lyla Wood, "Deputy Chief, this is my wager, please help me count it..."

Lyla Wood was taken aback for a moment before taking Wyatt's check.

After counting for a while, she nodded, "Very well, it is indeed five million USD."

As she spoke, Lyla Wood's gaze turned complicated. She had a hunch, all this was a trap set by this young man in the purple robe, waiting for River Sinclair to step into it...

He exploited River Sinclair's arrogance!

This man in the purple robe was too formidable, he had completely capitalized on River Sinclair's weakness.

Although, she could now almost confirm that this man in the purple robe was the 'fish that escaped the net' from the Alchemist Guild, and indeed a 'ninth-grade alchemist'...

She was still somewhat looking forward to the scene where the young man would prove himself.

"Holy crap! It's really five million USD, who is this young man?"

"Even River Sinclair wasn't able to produce five million USD on the spot and had to borrow from the Deputy Chief... Yet he just casually handed over five million USD on the spot, it's unbelievable!"

"He could afford to put forth so much money, and even proposed this bet of his own accord, could he really be a ninth-grade alchemist?"

"With the situation having progressed to this point, do you think it's possible he would be so generous as to give money away to River Sinclair?"

"If he truly is a ninth-grade alchemist, wouldn't that be astounding? An eighteen year-old ninth-grade alchemist, that would certainly be a first in our Crimson Heaven Kingdom!"

"It looks like we are fortunate enough to witness this holy moment."

...

The crowd of onlookers grew, anyone who entered the Alchemist Guild gathered around.

Those who were unaware of the situation became interested in the standoff between Wyatt Barnes and River Sinclair upon learning the details from the people near them, awaiting the critical moment...

These two individuals.

One, a renowned 'Genius Alchemist' of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom!

The other, an absolute nobody!

Chapter 142: Godly Might Marquis's Mansion

"No... No way... How could he possibly come up with five million USD?!"

Looking at the large stack of bank checks held by Lyla Wood, River Sinclair's face turned extremely pale, unwilling to believe that all of this was real.

Now, he had realized he had fallen into the trap of the purple-robed young man!

However, deep inside, he still couldn't believe that this teenager was a 'Ninth-grade Alchemist'.



Of course, more than that, he was unwilling to accept it!

He knew how much effort he had put in to become a Ninth-grade Alchemist at the age of twenty.

He refused to believe that among the younger generation in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, someone could surpass him in alchemy talent!

Wyatt Barnes raised an eyebrow.

He noticed the look on River Sinclair's face, but he felt no pity for him...

Today, if it weren't for Sinclair stirring up trouble, he would have already taken on a task to earn money.

For the alchemist guild's tasks, when completed, you can choose between 'points rewards' or 'gold and silver rewards'. Wyatt came here to take on tasks to earn money...

As for the alchemist guild's points, when he was still in Aurora City, he had taken 5000 points from Inky Simmons, which was enough for the time being.

Since Sinclair had initiated the conflict, he had to pay the price...

Five million USD was the price he had to pay!

Actually, even Wyatt himself hadn't expected that coming to the headquarters of the alchemist guild would lead to such a pleasant surprise, which was completely beyond his expectations.

Five million USD, gained effortlessly!

He wished he could come across such good fortune a few more times.

Seeing all eyes on him in the room, a smile appeared on Wyatt's face as he lifted his hand, palm up.

Ssst!

A milky white pill fire instantly appeared in Wyatt's hand, flickering slowly...

Silence.

At this moment, the entire alchemist guild's hall fell into dead silence.

All eyes were on the 'pill fire' in Wyatt's hand, unable to look away.

Ninth-grade Pill Fire!

If it was only 'Ninth-grade Pill Fire', it wouldn't be so surprising.

But, a 'Ninth-grade Pill Fire' appearing in the hands of an eighteen-year-old boy was surprising enough to keep them awake for days...

An eighteen-year-old Ninth-grade Alchemist, how monstrous is this?!

Lyla Wood was the first to come to her senses, squinting at Wyatt, a smile appearing on her face.

She hadn't expected there to be such an outstanding alchemist emerging in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom!

This was the true 'genius alchemist'!

River Sinclair couldn't even compare!

Then, everyone else in the room also came to their senses. For a while, the entire alchemist guild's hall was filled with gasps, continuing for a long while...

"A Eighteen-year-old Ninth-grade Alchemist, I wonder which family he belongs to?!"

"Yes, such a talented alchemist has set a precedent in our Crimson Heaven Kingdom... Even the guild master of our alchemist guild, who came from the Green Forest Royal country, was said to have become a Ninth-grade Alchemist near the age of twenty."

"So to speak, this young man has even more monstrous talent than the guild master had back then! His future achievements might even surpass the guild master?"

"The guild master is the only 'Sixth-grade Alchemist' in our Crimson Heaven Kingdom, if this kid surpasses him, wouldn't he have a chance to challenge the 'Fifth-grade Alchemist'?"

"Monstrous! A monstrous talent!"

...

The onlookers did not hesitate to lavish Wyatt with praise.

Some people looked at River Sinclair and couldn't help but shake their heads...

They understood.

River Sinclair, who was recognized as the most talented young alchemist in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, had his so-called 'genius halo' completely shattered the moment the purple-robed teenager conjured the 'Ninth-grade Pill fire'. He was now history.

This purple-robed young man was now the unquestionable most talented young alchemist in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom!

Compared to him, Sinclair was worthless!

River Sinclair was trembling, as he came back to his senses from the shock and quickly noticed the sympathetic gaze from everyone else...

At this moment, he only felt his heart trembling!

A year ago, he had become a 'Ninth-grade Alchemist' at the age of twenty, ever so proud!

Now, however, he had been surpassed by a teenager and lost five million USD to him...

All of this made him feel utterly humiliated!

The eyes of the crowd around him, in his eyes, seemed to be mocking and ridiculing him!

"Vice President, about the two million USD, I'll have someone deliver it to you."

With a hoarse and low voice, River Sinclair took a cold glance at Wyatt Barnes, firmly remembered Wyatt's face, and after leaving the Alchemist Guild, he only left these words behind.

If River Sinclair knew that the face Wyatt currently had was just from a disguise, who knows what his reaction would have been.

Everyone present understood that the events of today would probably be known all over the Imperial City in no time...

By then, River Sinclair would truly be the laughing stock!

"Little guy, here's your one million USD bank check."

Lyla Wood privately took out two million USD bank checks, combined them with the eight million USD she held, and handed them to Wyatt Barnes.

"Thank you, Vice President!"

Wyatt Barnes put the ten million USD bank check into his pocket and gave Lyla Wood a slight smile.

"Huh?"

At this point, Wyatt also noticed that among the onlookers, there were a few greedy eyes staring at him.

A cold smile appears at the corner of Wyatt's mouth.

Playing for his money?

"Little guy, let's talk inside, shall we?"

Lyla Wood looked at Wyatt Barnes and issued an invitation with a smile.

Wyatt Barnes nodded and left the Alchemist Guild Hall with Lyla Wood, heading to a back room.

"What's your name, little guy?"

Lyla Wood asked Wyatt Barnes.

"Wyatt."

Wyatt Barnes didn't give his full name; this was his name from his previous life.

"Wyatt? Surname Wyatt, name Wyatt...What a good name!"

Lyla Wood praised, her eyes gleaming, "Do you have any interest in joining our Alchemist Guild, Wyatt? As long as you're willing to join, the Alchemist Guild will fully train you, and you'll even have the chance to go to the Alchemist Guild in Royal Country of Green Forest, and see a much wider world!"

In Lyla Wood's mind, this was a huge temptation: the boy in front of her should not refuse.

However.

"I regret to say, Vice President, that I have no intention of joining the Alchemist Guild."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head lightly.

"That's a real shame."

A surprised Lyla Wood echoed after a moment, not pushing the matter further.

She could tell that the young man in front of her, although of tender years, had intelligent eyes and was by no means fickle.

"Mr. Vice President, I'll be leaving now if there's nothing else."

Wyatt Barnes excused himself and left the back room.

In the hall, a young man behind a counter watched Wyatt Barnes as he approached. He took a deep breath, not daring to be lazy, "What can I do for you, sir? Are you here to post a task or to accept one?"

"Accept a task. Show me your task archive."

Wyatt Barnes said, smiling.

The young man was surprised by Wyatt Barnes's affability. Surprised but flattered, he quickly handed over the task archive.

"Thank you."

Wyatt Barnes smiled at the young man as he flipped open the task archive.

Most of the tasks in this archive were to make eight-grade Pill Medicines. While there were many tasks for nine-grade Pill Medicines, the rewards were extraordinarily low...

Wyatt Barnes wasn't interested at all.

Soon, Wyatt Barnes turned to a page near the front of the archive...

This was a task posted three years ago.

Task Poster:

Godly Might Marquis 'Atharv Nigel', the General atop His Majesty's Cavalry.

Task Content:

'Detox' for Lord Crawford of the Crawford Mansion!

Lord Crawford was poisoned by a Void Realm Demon Beast 'Black Nether Mink'...

Demon Beasts are strong creatures that rank higher than Fierce Beasts.

Just as Fierce Beasts rank higher than wild beasts.

If a wild beast develops Origin Force, it would be called a 'Fierce Beast'.

And those Fierce Beasts that have made it through the 'Six-Nine Thunder Tribulation' and broken through from Original Infant Realm to Void Realm are called 'Demon Beasts'!

"Black Nether Mink usually doesn't attack humans... It seems that Lord Crawford must have provoked the Black Nether Mink and got bitten in return!"

Having accessed the memory of the Reincarnated Martial Emperor, Wyatt Barnes had a certain understanding of the Black Nether Mink.

"The reward for this task..."

Wyatt Barnes' gaze rested on the page following this one.

Task Reward:

Fulfil all terms within the capacity of the Crawford Mansion to anyone who can complete the task.

"The current Godly Might Marquis seems to be 'Godly Might Marquis'... I wonder what his status is in Imperial City."

Moved by this thought, Wyatt Barnes asked the young man at the counter, "Could you tell me who this 'Godly Might Marquis' and General atop His Majesty's Cavalry, Atharv Nigel is?"

Who could have known, the young man at the counter turned solemn after hearing Wyatt Barnes's words, "The Godly Might Marquis Atharv Nigel, the General atop His Majesty's Cavalry, is our Crimson Heaven Kingdom's 'Military God'... He and the Emperor each hold half of the military power. As for the Crawford Mansion, their status in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom is no less than that of the large Sinclair Clan."

"Also, it is said that the Godly Might Marquis himself has a strength no less than that of the Void Realm Strongman, the Governors of the Eighteen Prefectures under the Crimson Heaven Kingdom!"

The young man carefully explained.

Wyatt Barnes was surprised. He had thought the Crawford Mansion was just a regular general's mansion, but he hadn't thought they had such deep connections.

"Oh yes, how do they compare if you compare the Sinclair Clan and Barnes Clan?"

Wyatt Barnes asked.

"In the Imperial City, the Barnes Clan is a prestigious family at par with the Sinclair Clan."

The young man said with a smile.



"Thank you."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, closed the task archive, and returned it to the young man.

"So, couldn't find a suitable task?"

The young man asked.

"Yes."

Wyatt Barnes replied with a smile, excused himself, then turned and left.

As the young man watched Wyatt Barnes's figure disappear into the distance, he couldn't help but sigh, "That...that's true 'grace', neither arrogant nor hasty...unlike River Sinclair of the Sinclair Clan. Compared to Wyatt Barnes, his alchemist talent is only average. But he puts on such a supercilious show."

Just as Wyatt Barnes stepped outside the Alchemist Guild, three shadows slowly emerged from a nearby street, and started to follow him.

Chapter 143: Atharv Nigel, Kanan Nigel

"Where is that kid?"

Three middle-aged men, who had been trailing the man in a purple robe into a remote alleyway, lost his trace at a three-way junction ahead.

"Split up and search!"

Spoke the man in a blue robe. His eyes were filled with insatiable greed...

Just as they were preparing to enter three different path ways.

"No need to look any further."

A languid voice came from ahead, jolting them, as if from a dream.

Then, they saw the purple robed young man step out from one of the junctions. This was their target.

Wyatt Barnes squinted slightly, sizing up the three men.

He noticed them while at the alchemist guild hall. When he put away the ten million USD, the glint in their eyes revealed their greedy and bloodthirsty intentions. It was clear they were after the money.

Sure enough, after he left, he found he had three 'tails'.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The three middle-aged men made a swift move, surrounding Wyatt, like they were afraid he would escape again...

Did they ever consider that if Wyatt wanted to escape, would he have emerged at this moment?

However, their hearts were now blind by greed.

Their mind was solely focused on the ten million USD!

"Hand over the ten million USD kid, and maybe we'll leave your body intact," the middle-aged man, licking his dry lips, his eyes filled with greed, spoke in a low voice.

"An eighteen-year-old ninth-grade alchemist... tsk tsk, if I can kill such a prodigy, it'll be as if I've accumulated virtue for my ancestors in this lifetime."

"If I give you the ten million USD, will you spare me?" Wyatt squinted, suddenly asking.

"Kid, you've achieved 'Ninth Grade Alchemist' at eighteen, so your background must be extraordinary... Seeing as we've seen each other's faces, we're not taking any risks. So, you're not in a position to bargain with us! Today, you will undoubtedly die!" The leader in the blue robe hummed, with a murderous intention in his eyes.

"So, there's nothing left to discuss, is there?" Wyatt Barnes stretched out his hands, shrugged, his lips curling into a smile.

There was an unease in the blue-robed man's heart. Wyatt's calmness left him uneasy. His expression hardening, he growled, "Finish him, before it's too late!"

At that moment, the three middle-aged men lunge simultaneously.

Above their heads, dozens of ancient and giant elephant illusions appeared, clearly they were three 'Original Pill Realm Martial Artists'...

"Little Black!"

A streak of black lightning rushed out from Wyatt Barnes sleeve, circling around him once, dragging along three streams of dazzling and unusual fresh blood, and fell on his hand. It was a small black unicorn python, sticking out its tongue, as if boasting about its achievement to him.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The three middle-aged men, who were about to strike Wyatt, fall dead on the ground!

Pierced through their hearts, were tiny wounds from which blood was still spurting out...

"You..."

As he watched the youth dressed in purple play with the black serpent, the middle-aged man in blue clung on to his life for a few moments before losing all hope and collapsing in defeat.

Before dying, he had only one thought:

If given a chance to make amends, he would never risk his and his brothers' lives for ten million USD.

Unfortunately, everything was too late!

"You little thing, it's just three Original Pill Realm martial artists. Is there a need to be so smug?" Wyatt cooed, petting Little Black.

"I gave you a chance... it's a shame, you didn't take it."

Wyatt glanced at the three dead bodies, his eyes filled with a wicked smile.

As he left, Wyatt's gaze landed at the end of the alley. It seemed like he had spotted something. After a long look, he turned around and left.

After Wyatt left, a figure stepped out from the end of the alley, his eyes filled with astonishment.

"Did he notice me? Impossible... Even that four-fold Original Infant Realm Fierce Beast by his side didn't notice me. Maybe it was my illusion... However, there's no need to worry now. I didn't expect him to have such a powerful Fierce Beast by his side."

A middle-aged man muttered to himself. Could it be Lyla Wood, the vice-president of the Alchemist Guild?

"Three years ago, infected by the venom of the Black Nether Mink... The mission was also issued three years ago. If the old Lord Crawford were a Void Realm martial artist or above, he might still be hanging on... If not, I'm afraid he's long gone. It's worth checking it out."

Instead of returning home, Wyatt had inquired about Lord Crawford's residence and headed there.

The Crawford Mansion, just like the Sinclair Clan and the Barnes Family, had a vast estate, radiating an air of majesty, and gave off an imposingly endless vibe.

At the entrance to the Crawford Mansion, Wyatt Barnes was stopped by four soldiers dressed in light armor.

"As expected of the great general Godly Might Marquis, those guarding his door are all veterans drenched in blood rather than simple soldiers."

Upon the bodies of those four middle-aged soldiers, Wyatt sensed a familiar aura, it was the bloodthirsty air of a battlefield...

"Who are you?"

One of the armored soldiers gave Wyatt a once-over, huffily asked.

Arcing an eyebrow, Wyatt calmly said, "Who I am is unimportant... I came here to ask: Is Lord Crawford of your Mansion still alive?"

As far as Wyatt was concerned, as long as Lord Crawford was alive, he stood a chance.

He didn't believe anyone had successfully removed the poison from old Lord Crawford over the last three years. The poison of Demon Beast-Black Nether Mink, it wasn't something anyone could easily cure!

"Ignorant boy, you dare to curse our old Lord Crawford!"

The faces of the four armored soldiers changed drastically, the bloodthirsty aura on their bodies surged, as they prepared to act against Wyatt.

But his next words made them stop.

"I have come to help your old Lord Crawford remove his poison."

Wyatt said nonchalantly.

The soldiers cast glances at each other, and one of them went into Crawford Mansion after exchanging a brief look.

"Wait a moment, our brother has gone to inform Lord Crawford."

One of the armored soldiers said to Wyatt. Although he found the young man's words somewhat unbelievable, he still didn't dare to be negligent. Offending the young man would mean offending the expert behind him, if there were any.

If this expert could really remove the poison from old Lord Crawford, but refused due to their rudeness, it would hardly make sense.

Moreover, this purple-garbed young man had an ordinary appearance, but his actions exhibited a high class vibe, making it obvious that he was no ordinary young man.

Wyatt's current face, which was obtained through disguise, was indeed very ordinary. It was the kind that would disappear in a crowd.

Before long, the soldier who had been sent to inform came out and said respectfully to Wyatt, "Young Master, Lord Crawford has summoned you."

Wyatt nodded and followed behind the soldier, entering the Crawford Mansion.

Inside the main hall of the Crawford Mansion.

A middle-aged man with a majestic face, wearing simple clothes, roaming in the hall with a bear-like physique...

"Dad, didn't the soldier say that the visitor is just a young man? Can he really cure grandfather's poison?"

A grandly imposing young man, about twenty-five or so, spoke skeptically.

"Finn, three years ago, your grandfather was poisoned. Even the President of the Alchemist Guild, a sixth-grade alchemist, was helpless...Since then, our Crawford Mansion has promised heavy rewards, but no one came forward. If your grandfather's poison doesn't get cured soon, I fear he won't survive another year."

"So, no matter what, I want to give it a shot...and how would you know that the young man doesn't have a powerful person behind him?"

This bear-like middle-aged man was none other than today's Godly Might Marquis and the Charge Commander of Crimson Heaven, Atharv Nigel!

Despite meeting the Emperor of Crimson Heaven, Atharv has never lost his cool...

"That makes sense, it won't hurt to give it a try. If he could really cure my grandfather, I, Kanan Nigel will be eternally grateful!"

The young man agreed, his eyes sparkling.

In his lifetime, the person he most respects is his grandfather, the famous Godly Might Marquis, who had been honored with the title of 'Hereditary Nobility'.

In fact, the Crawford Mansion's magnificence was built single-handedly by his grandfather.

"Lord Crawford, the visitor has arrived."

A voice was heard from outside the hall.

Upon hearing this, Atharv stopped pacing and with an electrifying gaze, looked in the direction of the entrance, "Let him in."

Upon entering the hall, Wyatt saw a middle-aged man with a bear-like physique and an exceptional aura.

"He should be the current Godly Might Marquis and Charge Commander, Atharv... Huh? Wasn't he said to be a Void Realm powerhouse equivalent to the Oversight of the Eighteen Jurisdictions? He hasn't gone through the 'Six-Nine Thunder Tribulation', he's only at the peak of Original Infant Realm Nine, at most, he's at Half-step Void Realm."

Identifying the depth of this middle-aged man's cultivation based on the experience of Reincarnated Martial Emperor, Wyatt's heart stirred.

"Godly Might Marquis."

Wyatt walked in leisurely, stopped at a respectable distance from Atharv, smiled lightly as a form of greeting.

"How dare you!"

However, an irate cry thundered from behind Atharv.

Wyatt turned to look.

It was a young man who bore a slight resemblance to Atharv. He looked like a furious Diety, glaring at him...

"Young Marquis, may I know why am I audacious?"

Wyatt asked lightly, guessing the young man's identity.

"Seeing the Godly Might Marquis, Charge Commander, and not showing respect, isn't that audacity?"

The young man retorted harshly.

"Young Marquis, this is a misunderstanding, respect is in the heart. Even if I don't show outward respect, that doesn't mean I'm disrespectful. Or is it that Young Marquis prefers hypocrisy?"

Wyatt chuckled, shaking his head.

Chapter 144: Old Lord Crawford

"You... you're just arguing for the sake of it!"

Hearing Wyatt Barnes's hard-to-counter argument, Kanan Nigel was seething.



"Alright, Finn, the lad isn't entirely wrong."

Godly Might Marquis, Atharv Nigel spoke up. He turned to Wyatt Barnes, his eyes squinting, "Lad, do you really have a way to counteract the poison of the Black Nether Mink?"

Wyatt Barnes faintly smiled, "Lord Crawford, with my current abilities, I can't fully neutralize the poison of the Black Nether Mink..."

"Hmph! Dad, I told you. Even the president of the Alchemist Guild has no solution for the poison afflicting grandfather. How could this kid possibly have a solution?"

Upon hearing Wyatt Barnes's words, Kanan Nigel's face fell.

"Finn, shut up."

Atharv Nigel shot a glance at his son before turning to Wyatt Barnes, asking, "What's the meaning of your words, lad?"

"What I mean is... I can temporarily neutralize a part of the Black Nether Mink's acute poison for Lord Crawford. As for the remaining part, it will have to wait until I become a Grade-8 Alchemist."

Wyatt Barnes shrugged, slowly explaining.

Grade-8 Alchemist?

Atharv Nigel and his son were dumbstruck, sizing up the purple-robed boy in front of them.

This kid, who looked around eighteen years old...

Claiming that he would become a Grade-8 Alchemist?

Even if he could become a Grade-8 Alchemist, that would take so much time! Who had that type of patience?

"Boy, we of the Crawford Mansion don't have time to play house with you. Grade-8 Alchemist... I can't believe you dared to say it! Even if you were a Grade-9 Alchemist, no one knows how many years it would take you..."

Kanan Nigel's face fell, but before he could finish his sentence, he was suddenly at a loss for words, dumbstruck.

Because Wyatt Barnes displayed a 'Grade-9 red flame' with a mere flick of his hand...

Atharv Nigel's eyes lit up.

An eighteen-year-old Grade-9 Alchemist?

This young man, was simply more freakish than the genius Alchemist, River Sinclair, of the Sinclair Clan!

Little did they know, if Atharv Nigel knew that Wyatt Barnes had recently fooled River Sinclair at the Alchemist Guild, and even ripped him off of five million USD, what would his reaction be...

"Within two years, I will definitely become a Grade-8 Alchemist! In the meantime, I can dissolve the acute poison in Lord Crawford's internal organs, relieving him of the pain from the poison's flareup... Once I become a Grade-8 Alchemist, I can completely eliminate the acute poison from Lord Crawford's body and restore his strength in the Peep Naught Realm!"

Wyatt Barnes's words were decisive, filled with intense confidence.

"You... how do you know my father is a Peep Naught Realm martial artist?"

Atharv Nigel took a deep breath and asked in a deep voice.

"If Lord Crawford were not a Peep Naught Realm martial artist, he would not be alive now... If my guess is correct, Lord Crawford is at his wits' end. If the internal organ poison issue isn't solved, I'm afraid he can't even hold on for a year," Wyatt Barnes slowly explained.

Kanan Nigel was slightly moved. He never expected that this boy, who looked seven or eight years younger than him, was capable of so much.

The news that his grandfather - the old Lord Crawford - might not hold on for another year, was known only to a few in the Crawford Mansion...

This young man's deduction was incredibly accurate!

"Young lad, I'm still not sure of your name?"

Atharv Nigel suppressed his excitement. By now, he had almost entirely believed Wyatt Barnes's words.

An eighteen-year-old Grade-9 Alchemist could perhaps truly create a 'miracle'.

Or rather, an eighteen-year-old Grade-9 Alchemist was itself a miracle!

"Wyatt!"

Wyatt Barnes slowly spoke. In front of Godly Might Marquis, he too did not reveal his real name.

"Wyatt?"

Unexpectedly, upon hearing Wyatt Barnes's name, Atharv Nigel paused as if recalling something. After letting out a sigh, he turned to Wyatt Barnes, "Brother Wyatt, I'll take you to meet my father now. How about it?"

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

Kanan Nigel glanced at Wyatt Barnes, staring at him for a while. With a puzzled look on his face, he subtly shook his head.

Shortly after, Wyatt Barnes met the old Lord Crawford in the backyard of the Crawford Mansion.

The old man wore a grey robe. Due to the years of poisoning, he looked feeble, as if a gust of wind could knock him over.

Yet even so, the man's eyes still exuded dominance, revealing the glory of his past...

"Father."

Upon seeing the old man, Atharv Nigel was respectful.

"Grandfather."

Kanan Nigel was also extremely reverential.

"Lord Crawford."

Wyatt Barnes followed and gave the old man a slight smile.

"Who is this?"

Upon seeing Wyatt Barnes, the old man's clouded eyes suddenly brightened, as if he could see through everything...

"Father, this is Brother Wyatt. He's here to cure your poison."

Atharv Nigel spoke respectfully. Towards his father, he always held a deep respect. Even though his father had lost his former brilliance, he remained the 'mighty mountain' in his heart.

"Oh?"

The old man was surprised upon hearing this."

He knew his son well; Atharv was not someone who shot in the dark. The fact that this boy had come here meant that Atharv believed in him.

Wyatt Barnes casually reached into his bosom, taking out a pen and paper from his Storage Ring to write down some medicinal herbs, which he handed to Atharv Nigel, "Lord Crawford, please prepare these herbs. After the herbs are ready, I will refine the antidote pill medicine for the old lord."

Refine pill medicine?

The old man's eyes tightened slightly, surprised, "Young man, are you an alchemist?"

"Grandfather, don't underestimate Ling Tian just for his youth. He is a ninth-tier alchemist."

Kanan Nigel responded with a slight smile.

"A ninth-tier alchemist? Impressive...Well done."

The old man kept nodding continuously at Wyatt Barnes, appreciation creeping into his tone.

An eighteen-year-old ninth-tier alchemist. A phenomenon that stirred even this tranquil heart...

Kanan Nigel and Atharv Nigel left the backyard to procure the medicinal herbs.

Ah, Finn, wouldn't it be wonderful if Wyatt Barnes actually was the son of your 'Uncle Lanni'."

On the way, Atharv Nigel suddenly sighed

"Father, they only share the same name. Besides, Elder Brother Ling Tian's surname is 'Ling', while Uncle Lanni's son's surname should be 'Barnes', and should indeed be called 'Wyatt Barnes'."

Kanan Nigel shook his head, involuntarily recalling the unparalleled martial genius of the Barnes family back in the day.

What a pity, the heavens are jealous of outstanding talents!

"I really don't know why, but every time I see him, I feel a sense of familiarity...If I hadn't been out at war back then, my niece and little Wyatt wouldn't have left the Barnes family! Unfortunately, I never asked Lanni about my niece's background. While the fourth elders of the Barnes family knew, they were not willing to speak. I have no clues about her and her child's whereabouts."

"I wonder how they, as a widowed mother and her orphaned son, have fared over the years."

Atharv Nigel wore a look of guilt and self-blame.

"Father, rest assured. Aunt Rou and Little Wyatt have good luck on their side; they will be fine."

Kanan Nigel comforted him.

"Now, Little Wyatt should have grown up too, probably around Wyatt Barnes' age... Finn, do you think there's a possibility they are the same person?"

"Father, don't overthink it. Just consider how handsome and charming Uncle Lanni is. Even Aunt Rou is a woman of unparalleled beauty... How could their son turn out to be a boy of such ordinary looks? It's just a coincidence that they have the same name. Moreover, Wyatt Barnes does not carry the surname 'Barnes'."

"Indeed, Lanni and my niece's son would certainly have extraordinary appearances."

...

Back in the yard, Wyatt Barnes was sitting opposite the old man.

"Old Lord Crawford, to my knowledge, the Black Nether Mink should not attack humans unprovoked. What caused the conflict between you two?"

Wyatt Barnes asked the old man with a puzzled expression.

"Ling Tian, you even know the habits of the Black Nether Mink?"

The old man was somewhat surprised, increasingly feeling that the boy before him was extraordinary, "Indeed, the Black Nether Mink wouldn't have attacked me, but I desperately needed a spirit fruit guarded by the Black Nether Mink and had to risk provoking it... Subsequently, although it left, it had bitten me. Fortunately, I was able to successfully obtain that spirit fruit."

"That spirit fruit is very important to you?"

Wyatt Barnes asked.

"Yes, it is very important... If I had not had it, my wife would have been in serious trouble."

The old man slowly nodded.

The old man did not elaborate further, and Wyatt Barnes did not inquire further. Everyone has their own secrets. Although he was curious about the spirit fruit guarded by the Black Nether Mink that the old man risked so much for, he didn't pry.

"It seems like you do not regret this incident at all, Old Lord Crawford."

Wyatt Barnes said with a smile.

"In life, there are things to do and not to do... To me, as long as my family is safe, even if it costs me my life, it means nothing."

The old man shook his head slightly, showing detached serenity.

Even at this moment, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but pay his respects...

This old man was truly admirable!

"Don't worry, my lord. Once the pill medicine is refined, it can expel the potent poison in your viscera. At that point, you will not be able to use your Origin Force, but you will be able to live as an ordinary person without enduring the agony of poison outbreak. When I step into the Original

Pill Realm and become an eighth-tier alchemist, I can completely eradicate your body of all the potent poison."

Wyatt Barnes slowly stated.

"Then, my gratitude in advance to you, Wyatt Barnes."

The old man nodded with a smile, a sense of respect swimming in the depth of his eyes.

Perhaps in the world of martial arts, he once stood at the peak of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, looking down on all.

However, in the field of alchemy, he had no choice but to admire the boy before him.

Eighteenth-year-old 'ninth-tier Alchemist,' just hearing about such talent is astonishing!

Soon, Atharv Nigel and his son got the medicinal herbs Wyatt Barnes needed.

Wyatt Barnes, without any hesitation, took out his medicine tripod and began alchemy in front of the three generations of the Nigel family...

Though all three were laymen, they marveled at Wyatt Barnes' skilled actions, which were as accurate as if guided by a divine power, which filled them with reverence.

Two hours later, Wyatt Barnes was calm and focused, and with a tap on the medicine tripod!

Three rotating pills of flowing light flew out instantaneously, dropping into his hand.

This time, he refined the 'Clear Spirit Pill.'

The Clear Spirit Pill, a masterpiece of Martial Emperor Reincarnation, could neutralise all toxins...



The poison in the old man, while powerful, was no match for Fill Bear's 'Forbidden Origin Gu'. 'Eighth-tier Clear Spirit Pill' was all it needed for complete eradication.

Meanwhile, 'seventh-tier Clear Spirit Pill' was needed to eradicate Fill Bear's poison.

"Old Lord Crawford, please consume these three pills over a period of three months."

Wyatt Barnes handed the pills to the old man.

Chapter 145: School Starts Soon

"Great!"

The old man laughed as he received it, immediately swallowing the pill.

After a moment, the old man's eyes brightened, "What a miraculous pill... As soon as the medicinal properties dispersed, I felt much better. Elder Brother Ling Tian, what pill is this?"

"Clear Spirit Pill."

Wyatt Barnes gave a slight smile, immediately bid farewell to the old man, and followed Atharv Nigel and his son back into the main hall of the Crawford Mansion.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian, I cannot express my gratitude fully! Whenever needed, as long as the Crawford Mansion can help, you can count on us!"

Looking at Wyatt Barnes, Atharv Nigel said solemnly with sincere promise.

"Lord Crawford, you are too kind."

Wyatt Barnes gave a slight smile. His purpose in coming to Crawford Mansion and helping Lord Crawford to cure his poison was this promise. He knew the importance of this promise all too well.

At critical moments, it could even save his life!

While he had only been in the Imperial City for a month, he had made two formidable enemies...

The Second Master of the Barnes Family and the Fifth Prince of the Imperial Family.

Although he had not considered using the power of the Crawford Mansion to deal with the former, he had to leave himself an escape route...

His connection with Crawford Mansion, he would not use it lightly unless absolutely necessary!

Atharv Nigel instructed Kanan Nigel to personally escort Wyatt Barnes to the door.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian, aside from my grandfather and my father, I rarely respect others. I must say, you are the third person whom I wholeheartedly respect. At only eighteen you have become a ninth grade alchemist, capable of creating a pill to neutralize the poison of the Black Nether Mink."

Kanan Nigel could not help but sigh. Considered a promising young talent in the Imperial City, with his skill and his family's influence, he had practically ruled the city.

Nevertheless, he had to admire Wyatt Barnes.

He knew well that a genius alchemist like Wyatt Barnes would not be constrained to the Crimson Heaven Kingdom in the future. Sooner or later, he would become a powerful figure whom he would look up to."

"Young Marquis, you flatter me. Your martial Dao talent is not bad either."

Wyatt Barnes replied humbly.

After a while, Kanan Nigel had escorted Wyatt Barnes out of the Crawford Mansion.

The four guards at the gate were shocked to see their Young Marquis personally escorting a young man out, causing them to break out in a cold sweat. They were fortunate that they haven't offended this young man earlier, otherwise, they would be in big trouble!

"Elder Brother Ling Tian, if you encounter any trouble in the Imperial City in the future, you can come to me at any time... I can't speak for other places, but in this Imperial City, there are few matters I, Kanan Nigel, can't handle!"

Before parting, Kanan Nigel promised with a smile.

"When the time comes, I will certainly not hesitate."

Wyatt Barnes nodded and smiled, bidding farewell before leaving.

Not until Wyatt Barnes's figure disappeared from sight did Kanan Nigel return to Crawford Mansion.

The four guards at the gate glanced at each other, looking shocked.

"Did I hear wrong? Our young Marquis just made such a grand promise to that young man!"

"With the Young Marquis's promise, he can practically do whatever he wants in the Imperial City."

"The Young Marquis's attitude... doesn't it mean that this young man really can cure the Old Lord's poisoning?"

...

After Wyatt Barnes left the Crawford Mansion, he returned to his own residence. Removing the makeup from his face restored his handsome, vigorous features.

"Unexpectedly, the harvest from this morning is quite huge."

As it was now noon, the aroma wafting from the kitchen gave Wyatt Barnes a satisfied smile...

The five million dollars don't matter.

As for the promise made by Lord Crawford, it was priceless.

Leaving the front yard, Wyatt Barnes walked past the main building into the backyard.

The backyard was much more spacious. Upon arriving, Wyatt noticed two figures dancing like butterflies, providing a beautiful visual treat...

Walking into the pavilion, Wyatt greeted the woman sitting inside, "Mother."

"Wyatt, you're back?"

A look of indulgence passed in Christina Lee's eyes as she smiled.

Life was rather leisurely these days, not much different from when her husband was alive.

All this was earned by her son. Unconsciously, her worry-filled son had grown to such an extent...

Now, she wanted nothing more.

"Yes."

Wyatt nodded, sitting with his mother Christina Lee, watching the two beautiful women practicing martial arts in the distance...

"Wyatt, you must never let them down. Otherwise, I won't spare you!"

Jovie Lee's sudden serious advice came with a hint of warning.

"Don't worry, Mother."

Wyatt shook his head and gave a wry smile, thinking his mother was being overly cautious.

By now, both women had essentially become a part of his life and were difficult to part with. How could he let them down?

As time flew by, almost two months had passed in the blink of an eye.

"Still a bit lacking."

Sitting cross-legged on the bed, Wyatt Barnes slowly opened his eyes and sighed.

Ever since his return from the Godly Might Marquis' mansion, he had barely stepped outside. Other than spending time with his mother and his two future brides, he had dedicated most of his time to his martial practice.

Although his progress was noteworthy, he was still a tiny step away from the fifth level of the Condensed Pill Realm.

"Well, let it be... It's time to report to the Royal Academy."

Wyatt Barnes raised his brows and got out of bed.

To the Royal Academy, Wyatt did not bring his two brides-to-be along. He only took Fill Bear and the Little Black Snake with him and strode out of his mansion.

The mansion he bought was located near the Royal Academy. It didn't take long for him to reach the academy's main entrance.

The Royal Academy was bustling. Many teenagers and their company seemed travel-worn, clearly having just arrived at the Imperial City.

If they arrived a few days later and missed the enrollment period, it wouldn't matter if they had admission qualifications. They wouldn't be able to enter the Royal Academy.

"I wonder if Remi Sinclair has reported yet."

Thinking of Remi Sinclair, Wyatt raised an eyebrow. He went with the flow of people to the front of the Royal Academy, ready to register.

"Admission proof."

The person responsible for registration was a middle-aged man who glanced indifferently at Wyatt.

Wyatt took out the 'Admission Proof' and handed it to the middle-aged man.

"You come from the Iron Blood Army's Genius Camp?"

The middle-aged man glanced at the admission proof and looked somewhat surprised.

"Iron Blood Army's Genius Camp?"

The few teenagers standing behind Wyatt caught wind of the man's words, their pupils contracting.

"I heard that only seven people from the Iron Blood Army's Genius Camp successfully finished the training last year and earned admission to the 'Royal Academy'."

"I have long heard that the Iron Blood Army's Genius Camp's examination is notoriously brutal among the eighteen provinces. This young man managing to excel from amongst his peers must not be ordinary."

"Although I am from Swallow Mountain Province, I did not dare to attend the Iron Blood Army's Genius Camp. Otherwise, I may not have survived."

...

Listening to the whispers of the teenagers, Wyatt couldn't help but twitch his lips.

The Iron Blood Army's Genius Camp is so 'famous' in the foreign provinces?

"Wyatt Barnes? His name sounds like someone from the main line of the Barnes Family..."

The middle-aged man made a mental note as he matched the name on the admission proof with the information he held. He didn't think too much of it.

In his view, if this young man were really from the Barnes family, given his ability to pass the Iron Blood Army's Genius Camp, the Barnes Family would have directly given him a recommendation. They wouldn't have let him risk his life.

The brutal training of the Iron Blood Army's Genius Camp was no less than 'risking one's life'.

Thump!

The middle-aged man stamped on the admission proof and said to Wyatt, "If you need to stay at the academy, you can go inside now and find the teacher responsible for arrangements... If you don't need to, you can take this 'Enrollment Handbook' home. School starts in five days so remember to bring your admission proof."

Wyatt nodded, packed his admission proof, and left with Fill Bear.

Stay at the academy?

He didn't need to.

Wyatt's mansion was located south of the Royal Academy.

Meanwhile, in a private mansion to the north of the Royal Academy, two young men were sitting together, one of them looking rather discontented.

"Cousin, it's been three months, and the people my uncle sent out still haven't found that brat!"

Honor Barnes was seething. Thoughts of the events that occurred three months ago ignited a flame of anger within him.

Back then, that purple-robed young man shattered his wrist with a simple flick. Although it had healed, the wrist had been left with sequelae, reducing the power of his martial arts by at least twenty percent...

"There's nothing we can do. The clues you provided were too scarce. A young man in a purple robe, a middle-aged man wearing a mask... In the crowded Imperial City, there are countless people that match this description."

The other young man shook his head.

"Cousin, don't you know the Fifth Prince? The shop that sold the mansion is owned by the Imperial Family. We, the Barnes Family, cannot interfere, but if the Fifth Prince were to investigate, it shouldn't be too difficult, right?"

Honor Barnes seemed to have thought of something and his eyes lit up.

The other young man frowned, but soon his brow furrowed and he passively replied, "I'll talk about it next time I see the Fifth Prince."

He only had a few encounters with the Fifth Prince and couldn't consider him a close acquaintance.

Even though, he was the only son of the Barnes family's second master, he didn't amount to much in the face of the Fifth Prince.

The Imperial Family of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom had more than a dozen princes. Apart from their palaces within the royal palace, they all had spacious residences within the inner city.

Usually, these princes preferred to dwell in their residences within the inner city.

The Fifth Prince's residence.

"Cousin, it's been three months and we still haven't heard anything?"

"Lela Tucker", dressed in bright-red clothes, pouted, looking rather displeased.



"Lela, the people I sent out have been tracking for three months without any results... You don't know where they come from, nor their names, so it's indeed challenging to investigate. Furthermore, they could have just been tourists visiting the Imperial City and might have already left."

The Fifth Prince shook his head. He was always smiling, making people feel warm.

"Then what? So we just let it go?"

Lela looked unwilling to let it go.

"Of course we can't just let it go. But right now, we don't have any means to find them, do we? Like this, as long as there is a clue about them in the future, I promise to help you get your revenge. Is that okay?"

The Fifth Prince diverted the topic while speaking, "Lela, the Royal Academy starts in five days... Official, military, have you decided which one to choose?"

Chapter 146: Reunion with an Old Friend

"General, Prime Minister?"

Wyatt Barnes was attracted by a section of the text in the 'Admission Handbook'.

It turned out that students entering the Sacred Martial Arts Academy had to choose between two factions...

The two factions were:

The General Star System and the Prime Minister Star System.

"Riding on the battlefield, commanding tens of thousands of soldiers, possessing courageous fearlessness towards death, capable of easily beheading enemy generals among the million-strong army, boldly painting the sky with blood... this is the 'General Star'!"

"Hidden behind the scenes, extraordinary wisdom, can govern the world during peaceful and prosperous times, can strategize and control everything in wartime, causing the enemy forces to turn into ashes with just a chat and a laugh... this is the 'Prime Minister Star'!"

Wyatt Barnes shook his head and laughed.

This Sacred Martial Arts Academy is indeed known as the 'cradle of geniuses' in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom. No matter where a graduate goes, he is a local hero or an exceptional leader.

"Choosing one of the two? Interesting."

A smile emerged from the corner of Wyatt Barnes' mouth, and he had already made a decision in his heart.

Five days later.

Wyatt Barnes took a little black snake, left the manor alone, and headed towards the Sacred Martial Arts Academy.

According to the rules in the 'Admission Handbook', students of the Sacred Martial Arts Academy are not allowed to bring attendants into the academy...

Soon after, Wyatt Barnes arrived at the Sacred Martial Arts Academy.

At the main gate, one could roughly see a long queue formed by carriages, connected from one end of the street to the other, looking spectacular.

Many students either were sent by elders or attendants.

However, in the end, only the students themselves could enter the Sacred Martial Arts Academy.

"There are so many female students."

When Wyatt Barnes stepped into the Sacred Martial Arts Academy, he was surprised to see many female students showing their admission certificates and entering the academy.

"It seems that the 'admission assessments' of the Sacred Martial Arts Academies in other regions have opened up to many females, different from the Genius Camp of the Iron Blood Army."

The Iron Blood Army Genius Camp that Wyatt Barnes attended did not admit females.

If a female from Swallow Mountain County wanted to enter the Sacred Martial Arts Academy, she had to go to other counties to participate in a similar 'admission assessment'.

"Where to go now?"

Wyatt Barnes realized that after he entered the Sacred Martial Arts Academy, he was like a headless fly, unable to find his way.

Finally, he, who had sharp eyes, saw a group of people heading east and hurriedly followed them.

To the east was a vast field with a few weapon racks scattered around. This place was obviously the 'Martial Arts Performance Field' of the Sacred Martial Arts Academy.

At first glance, many young men and women were already waiting there.

Most of these people were about twenty years old...

Compared with them, Wyatt Barnes looked much younger.

"Remi Sinclair!"

Finally, Wyatt Barnes spotted Remi Sinclair in the crowd. At the moment, Remi Sinclair was standing with another young man, talking and laughing.

Wyatt Barnes walked over.

Soon, Remi Sinclair noticed him, said something to the young man next to him, and they both greeted him.

"Wyatt Barnes, good to finally see you."

Remi Sinclair shook his head and smiled, "I arrived at the Imperial City half a month ago, but I didn't know where you were."

"What about you? What have you been up to for the past half month?"

Asked Wyatt Barnes with a smile.

"I was at the Sinclair Family's residence."

Remi Sinclair said.

"Sinclair family? The Sinclair Clan?"

Wyatt Barnes's eyes narrowed instantly. The first thing that came to his mind was the genius 'River Sinclair', an alchemist from the Sinclair Clan.

Could it be that Remi Sinclair is also connected with the Sinclair Clan?

Or the Sinclair family in Aurora City is associated with the Sinclair Clan in the Imperial City.

As it turns out, Wyatt Barnes's guess was correct.

"Yes, the Sinclair Clan. Our Sinclair family in Aurora City is a branch of the Sinclair Clan in the Imperial City. This time I received the admission qualification to the Sacred Martial Arts Academy, I have been granted by the clan chief to become a member of the Sinclair Clan in the Imperial City."

Although there was no change on Remi Sinclair's face, his eyes clearly contained a touch of excitement.

Becoming a member of the Sinclair Clan in the Imperial City also meant that he had taken another new step. In the future, he could use this as a stepping stone to jump higher and farther...

At this moment, Remi Sinclair realized that he had neglected the young man next to him, and quickly introduced him, "Wyatt Barnes, this is 'Seeker Sinclair', a genius martial artist from the Sinclair Clan in the Imperial City, also a friend of mine."

"Wyatt Barnes."

Wyatt Barnes nodded towards Seeker Sinclair with a smile, introducing himself.

"Seeker Sinclair."

Seeker Sinclair responded with a smile, showing no signs of arrogance typical of scions of large families.

"Wyatt Barnes, Seeker's older brother 'River Sinclair' is the most talented 'alchemist' in our Sinclair Clan. A year ago, he became a 'ninth-grade alchemist' at the age of twenty."

Remi Sinclair added.

"River Sinclair?"

Wyatt Barnes's face stiffened. It really was a small world. The sibling of some random Sinclair Clan member he met turned out to be River Sinclair.

"I used to think that my brother was a rare alchemy genius until two months ago when an eighteen-year-old 'ninth-grade alchemist' appeared in the Alchemist Guild Hall. It was then I realized that there is always someone better. It's good though, it can grind my brother's sharpness."

Seeker Sinclair's eyes narrowed as he slowly spoke.

"I heard about it. I heard that the eighteen-year-old alchemist also tricked your brother out of five million USD... Do you, resent him?"

Wyatt Barnes squinted his eyes and asked curiously.

"What's there to resent? I heard the whole story. Ultimately, the fault lies with my brother. If my brother hadn't been so pressuring, the incident wouldn't have happened... If I meet that genius alchemist, I might even thank him for causing my brother to change. He's a lot more humble than before."

Seeker Sinclair shook his head, seemingly not minding at all.

Wyatt Barnes gave Seeker Sinclair a deep look.

Birds of a feather flock together, people are divided into groups.

Remi Sinclair's friends, were indeed not the typical entitled youths of grand families.

"Wyatt Barnes! Remi Sinclair!"

Suddenly, a familiar voice sounded from a distance.

Wyatt Barnes turned his gaze, a youth in red and a robust youth were walking shoulder to shoulder...

The robust youth was the one who had spoken.

Weren't the two approaching them none other than Walter Simmons and Tiggi Field who had successfully passed the Genius Camp's training and obtained the eligibility to enter the 'Sacred Martial Arts Academy' along with them?

After a year, the two had apparently matured considerably.

Walter Simmons had become even more steady, his previous sharpness all but restrained now, his realm evidently had been improved significantly.

"Walter Simmons, Tiggi Field!"

Wyatt Barnes and Remi Sinclair greeted the two with a smile.

"Wyatt Barnes, let's have a battle when we get the chance!"

Walter Simmons looked at Wyatt Barnes, his sharp gaze brimming with the desire for combat...

"I'll be more than happy to oblige!"

Wyatt Barnes nodded while smiling.

"Wyatt Barnes, be careful, this Walter Simmons guy has already advanced to the Seventh-Order Condensed Pill Realm... Boy, a few days ago when I encountered him, he challenged me to a battle, and I almost got killed."

Tiggi Field narrated the encounter from a few days ago, appearing somewhat terrified by the memory.

The Seventh-Order Condensed Pill Realm?

Wyatt Barnes narrowed his eyes, utterly surprised.

It had merely been a year.

Had Walter Simmons advanced from Fifth-Order Condensed Pill Realm to the Seventh-Order in this one year?

Remi Sinclair and Seeker Sinclair were also taken aback.

"The Seventh-Order Condensed Pill Realm, such a level of cultivation is indeed considered top-notch among this year's new students of the Sacred Martial Arts Academy."

Seeker Sinclair praised.

"Yes, among our batch of new students, the number of warriors at the Seventh-Order Condensed Pill Realm is probably very few."

Remi Sinclair expressed his agreement.

Walter Simmons's gaze fell on Wyatt Barnes, he calmly spoke, "As for the others I am not sure, but Wyatt Barnes must have already reached the Seventh-Order Condensed Pill Realm..."

"You are so sure?"

Tiggi Field looked rather surprised.

"One year ago, he was already at the Sixth-Order Condensed Pill Realm."

Walter Simmons continued, he still remembered the scene from the final evaluation of the Genius Camp's training a year ago when he had challenged Wyatt Barnes:

At that time, he thought that having advanced to the Fifth-Order Condensed Pill Realm, he could compete with Wyatt Barnes.

But who would have known...

Wyatt Barnes directly harnessed the power of the heavens and earth, conjuring the phantom of eight ancient elephants, instilling a deep sense of defeat within him...

As for what Walter Simmons had said, except for Remi Sinclair who wasn't surprised at all, both Tiggi Field and Seeker Sinclair looked at Wyatt Barnes in astonishment.

Especially Seeker Sinclair, thoughts coursed through his mind:

This young man, who bore a name eerily similar to the direct descendants of the Barnes Family, looked to be only about eighteen, and he had been at the Sixth-Order Condensed Pill Realm a year ago?



Even in the Imperial City, within the Imperial Family and several grand families, such an aberration hadn't appeared in recent years!

With such talent, he could even be compared to Qadir Adams, the star from the previous batch of the Sacred Martial Arts Academy!

Qadir Adams was considered the 'genius student' with the highest talent in the Sacred Martial Arts Academy for over twenty years.

"It's you!"

Suddenly, a figure quickly approached from a distance, his voice a mixture of anger and joy.

"Huh?"

Wyatt Barnes heard the voice and looked over.

The person who appeared before him was none other than Honor Barnes, the cousin of Avery Barnes!

"I have finally found you, never thought you would also be a student at the Sacred Martial Arts Academy... Now, let's see where you will hide."

Honor Barnes stepped forward, glaring at Wyatt Barnes, and sneered.

"Hide?"

Wyatt Barnes gave a faint smile, a hint of disdain lurking at the corner of his mouth, "Are you implying that I'm running away from you? As one who has lost to me, are you...even worthy?"

The complexion on Honor Barnes's face changed as he growled in response: "In any case, you are doomed!"

"Believe it or not, I could kill you right now!"

Threatened by Honor Barnes, Wyatt Barnes's eyes grew cold, he took a step forward unleashing a horrifying murderous aura that covered Honor Barnes, petrifying him into running away with a face as pale as a sheet...

"Wyatt Barnes, who is he? He seems to harbor deep resentment against you."

Remi Sinclair asked, perplexed.

"Just a spoiled brat."

Wyatt Barnes shrugged his shoulders and talked about his disagreement with Honor Barnes...

"The young nephew of the Barnes Family's patriarch?"

Remi Sinclair's gaze became focused, he had come to learn about the affairs of several large families in the Imperial City over the past half a month, and was well aware of the patriarch of the Barnes Family's methods.

"Wyatt Barnes, do you need assistance?"

Walter Simmons's eyes turned cold as he looked at Honor Barnes hiding in the distance, his hand instinctively moved towards the hilt of his sword.

"No need, he's just an insignificant troublemaker."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head, not putting Honor Barnes in his sights at all, even if Thundery Barnes, the patriarch of the Barnes Family, was behind him!

If he was afraid, then he wouldn't have entered the Sacred Martial Arts Academy in his true identity, knowing that Honor Barnes was also a student of the same batch...

If he had disguised himself, Honor Barnes wouldn't have recognized him.

Chapter 147: Star System, Enzo Hawkins!

Seeker Sinclair raised an eyebrow, like Wyatt Barnes and Walter Simmons, he didn't take Honor Barnes seriously either.

Honor Barnes, at most, was just a member of the Barnes family's branch.

As for status.

He was far inferior to him...

"I didn't expect that there are quite a lot of female students."

Tiggi Field's gaze fell on the distance. On the other side of the spacious Martial Arts Performance Field, a group of female students gathered, bustling with excitement.

As for the male students, they huddled on the side of Wyatt Barnes and his companions.

"Do you know why we are gathered here?"

Wyatt Barnes asked the people around him.

"We have no idea, we just followed the crowd here."

Tiggi Field shook his head, he and Walter Simmons were obviously the same as Wyatt Barnes, they had all followed others to this side.

Seeker Sinclair smiled, "We're gathered here to conveniently choose our factions...Once everyone arrives, a teacher will come over. At that moment, we will face a significant decision in our lives."

The Saint Martial Academy had two major factions, each following starkly different paths...

And the Saint Martial Academy's education for the two major factions was also completely different.

"Speaking of choosing a faction, have you decided which one you will select?"

Tiggi Field's bright eyes questioned Wyatt Barnes and the others.

"Remi Sinclair and I choose the 'Star System'."

Remi Sinclair grinned, Seeker Sinclair also nodded, a wise shimmer flashed in his eyes.

"Then you're different from me, I've chosen the 'General Star System'."

Tiggi Field smirked.

"It's noticeable."

Wyatt Barnes gave Tiggi Field a once-over, laughing heartily.

"Really? You're not just saying this after making your decision? In that case, what do you think Walter Simmons will choose?"

Tiggi Field asked again.

"Isn't it obvious? He'll naturally choose the same 'General Star System' as you," Wyatt Barnes confidently claimed.

Walter Simmons, was like a sharp sword, intimidating. This kind of person, if placed on the battlefield, would certainly be a killing machine, capable of striking fear into the hearts of the enemy.

"Walter Simmons, are you really also choosing the 'General Star System'?"

Tiggi Field asked.

"Why, do you have a problem with that?"

Walter Simmons stared back at Tiggi Field, a sword-like glint in his eyes.

"Why would I have a problem? I'm just surprised..."

Tiggi Field admitted with an awkward smile. If he claimed that when he first arrived at the Iron Blood Army Genius Camp, he could compete with Walter Simmons, now he was far behind.

"Wyatt Barnes, what about you? You'd also be choosing the 'General Star System' along with me and Walter Simmons, right?"

As Tiggi Field spoke,

Walter Simmons, Remi Sinclair, and Seeker Sinclair all turned their eyes to Wyatt Barnes.

Under the scrutiny of the others, Wyatt Barnes slowly articulated, "Star System!"

Star System?

Everyone was a bit surprised, feeling that with Wyatt Barnes' strength, joining the 'Star System' was really a waste..

At their surprise, Wyatt Barnes could only shake his head and laugh.

In his previous life, he had been a powerful Weapon King, and what he had learned was no different from what the 'General Star System' taught.

In this life, if he chose 'General Star System', it would be meaningless.

So, he chose the 'Star System'!

"The teacher from Saint Martial Academy is coming."

Wyatt Barnes spotted two middle-aged men walking towards them in the distance.

At the same time, near a group of female students on the other side, two young women are heading towards them too, evidently also Saint Martial Academy's teachers.

"Hello everyone, I'm the General Star System teacher from Saint Martial Academy, my name is Rohan Knox."

Of the two middle-aged men, the muscular, bearded man's voice boomed like thunder, causing some nearby students to clutch their ears in pain.

"This Rohan Knox, he must have practiced some kind of martial arts technique similar to 'Lion's Roar'."

Wyatt Barnes was somewhat surprised.

In martial arts, there's a peculiar subset called 'Sound Attack Martial Arts'.

Generally, only martial artists above the Original Infant Realm could truly display the power of 'Sound Attack Martial Arts'. In a real battle, it could take opponents by surprise, causing them to lose focus...

In a fight, a moment of lost focus could determine the outcome!

"Hello everyone, I am 'Star System's' teacher, Enzo Hawkins."

Compared to Rohan Knox, the other middle-aged man seemed more refined, dressed like a scholar, wearing a cloth headband, holding a feather fan, and looking elegant.

"Now, students who choose to enter the 'General Star System' come to my side...Students who choose to enter the 'Star System', go to Master Hawkins' side."

Rohan Knox spoke again, getting straight to the point.

Immediately, the male students began to move...

"See you three."

Tiggi Field greeted Wyatt Barnes and the others. Walter Simmons also nodded at the three before leaving together with Tiggi Field to join Rohan Knox.

As for Wyatt Barnes and two others, they looked at each other and went behind Enzo Hawkins.

"There are so few in the Star System?"

Wyatt Barnes glanced at the 'General Star System' section, then looked around himself, somewhat surprised.

The current batch of the Sacred Martial Arts Academy had over a hundred and sixty students...

Of these, there were about a hundred male students.

Now, there were over eighty male students in the 'General Star System' section.

Meanwhile, in the 'Star System' section where Wyatt Barnes, Remi Sinclair, and Seeker Sinclair were, there were less than twenty people.

Enzo Hawkins and Rohan Knox clearly weren't surprised by this outcome.

"Students who chose the 'Star System', follow me."

At Enzo Hawkins' call, Wyatt Barnes and the other fifteen-odd students from the Star System followed Hawkins' pace.

As for the students of the 'General Star System', they stayed where they were.

"Even if you chose the 'Star System', you cannot escape death!"

In the group of students from the General Star System, 'Honor Barnes' stood out, his eyes focused on the departing figure of Wyatt Barnes, full of murderous intent...

Wyatt Barnes and a group of 'Star System' newcomers were led by Enzo Hawkins into a spacious classroom.

The classroom was fully furnished with tables and chairs.

"Sit."

Enzo Hawkins walked up to the podium, nodding slightly to the eighteen people who followed him in.

Wyatt Barnes also sat down.

Enzo Hawkins' eyes swept over Wyatt Barnes and the others, slowly speaking, "From today, I will be the teacher for this batch of 'Star System' students... I will teach you how to become a qualified 'Star'!"

"Now, who can tell me, what is a Star?"

When Enzo Hawkins said this, his calm eyes suddenly transformed, becoming unfathomably wise.

As soon as Enzo Hawkins' words fell, a student stood up and blurted out, "A Star is someone who dwells behind the curtains, displaying outstanding wisdom. In times of peace, they can rule the world; when war breaks out, they can devise strategies and control everything, making the enemy army vanish into thin air with a laugh."

Including Wyatt Barnes, the gaze of the other seventeen students fell on this student.



"That's shameless! Isn't that the description of the 'Star System' from the 'Admission Handbook'?"

"Can you really just do that?"

Quite a few students were rendered speechless.

Enzo Hawkins lowered his hand, indicating for the student to sit down, and said calmly, "Correct. As the 'Admission Handbook' suggests... exceptional wisdom and strategic prowess are fundamental for a 'Star'. In the following days in the 'Star System', what I will teach you is how to become a competent 'Star'!"

"Remember this, a 'Star' can make a 'General' invincible or cause his downfall. Sometimes, a 'Star's' decision determines the life or death of a 'General'."

As he said this, Enzo Hawkins' expression became serious.

Wyatt Barnes deeply agreed with Enzo Hawkins' words.

If a 'General' is a martial artist's limbs, capable of displaying martial arts and dodging attacks...

Then a 'Star' is a martial artist's eyes, discerning everything, and incredibly important!

"Today, the first lesson I am giving you is how to deal with one of the situations on the battlefield."

Enzo Hawkins' gaze, wise as ever, slowly asked, "If the enemy is strong and we are weak, the enemy hidden and we are apparent...aside from a simple sneak attack, what strategy can be used to disintegrate the enemy?"

"The enemy is strong and we are weak, the enemy hidden and we are apparent?"

Except for Wyatt Barnes, whose eyes flashed as if he already had an idea, the remaining students all murmured to themselves, continuously contemplating.

"Hmm?"

Enzo Hawkins' gaze quickly fell on Wyatt Barnes.

This student had already caught his eye. A youth of about eighteen years old stood out among a group of twenty-somethings.

Seeing the youth's performance now, he was taken aback in his heart, "Could he have already thought of a 'strategy' so quickly?"

"This student, it seems like you already have an idea, have you thought of a strategy?"

After a moment, Enzo Hawkins' gaze landed on Wyatt Barnes, asking.

For an instant, including Remi Sinclair, Seeker Sinclair, and all other students turned to look at Wyatt Barnes...

"Can he come up with a solution?"

"You're joking, he just looks like a greenhorn, what solution could he possibly have."

Some students looked at Wyatt Barnes dismissively.

Wyatt Barnes raised an eyebrow, stood up, and stated directly, "If I encounter such a situation, I would use the 'Deceive the Heavens to Cross the Sea' tactic. I would purposely use disguises to confuse and deceive the enemy time and again, causing the enemy to lower their guard, then make a sudden move to achieve victory."

If anyone from H Kingdom was here, they would instantly realize...

What Wyatt Barnes currently said was the first strategy in 'The 36 Stratagems', 'Deceive the Heavens to Cross the Sea'!

Enzo Hawkins's pupils constricted.

In fact, he had never thought this young boy in purple clothing could come up with a good strategy, but now that he did, it somewhat coincided with his own ideas, which left him rather shocked...

Is this really just an eighteen-year-old youth?

"'Deceive the Heavens to Cross the Sea'... Brilliant! Brilliant!"

After listening to Wyatt Barnes' words, Seeker Sinclair, processed them for a while, and couldn't help but praise out loud.

"This... "

Some students who previously looked down upon Wyatt Barnes were also stunned. They had to admit that it was indeed an excellent strategy.

After all, anyone who is deceived time and again will lower their guard.

It's human nature!

"Good, good... a brilliant 'Deceive the Heavens to Cross the Sea'!"

Enzo Hawkins laughed heartily, looked at Wyatt Barnes, and asked, "What's your name?"

Chapter 148: Senior Students

""Wyatt Barnes!"

Wyatt Barnes nodded at Enzo Hawkins in response.

"Wyatt Barnes?"

Enzo Hawkin's brow lifted slightly in surprise, "Are you a direct descendant of the Barnes family?"

Apart from Remi Sinclair and Seeker Sinclair, a few students who were familiar with the Barnes family in the Imperial City also looked at Wyatt Barnes.

The younger generation of the direct line of the Barnes family uses the character 'Wyatt' in their name...

However, including Enzo Hawkins, all felt it was strange. If Wyatt Barnes were really a part of the Barnes family, he shouldn't be unknown.

Not to mention the strategies he just came up with is enough to show that he's 'shrewd and cunning'. Entering the Sacred Martial Institute at the age of eighteen is also quite rare.

"No."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head.

So what if the blood of the Barnes family's direct line flowed through his veins?

That indifferent family...he had nothing but disdain for them!

"Sit down then."

Enzo Hawkins nodded. If Wyatt Barnes was not a son of the Barnes family, it made sense.

The Crimson Heaven Kingdom has vast territories, and there are quite a few people with the surname Barnes. It's not surprising.

The other students also breathed a sigh of relief.

"I knew it! If he were a son of the Barnes family, he probably would have been well known in the Imperial City by now."

"However, even if he's not a son of the Barnes family, passing the Sacred Martial Institute's 'entrance evaluation' at such a young age is the work of a freak!"

Many students glanced at Wyatt Barnes with slight apprehension.

"This Wyatt Barnes, not only does he have an outstanding martial arts talent, his mind is also extraordinarily quick...it's impressive that he could come up with the 'deceive the heavens' strategy!"

Seeker Sinclair glanced at Wyatt Barnes and admiration welled up within him.

Remi Sinclair's gaze flickered. Although he was also surprised by Wyatt Barnes' strategy, when he thought about the miracles Wyatt Barnes had created in Aurora City, he was relieved.

In his eyes...

Wyatt Barnes is a 'little monster'!

At this moment, Enzo Hawkin's voice reached them, "Wyatt Barnes' 'deceive the heavens' strategy is flawless, even my strategy partly embodies the essence of the 'deceive the heavens' stratagem. Overall, it is inferior to his 'deceive the heavens' strategy!"

Wow!

As soon as Enzo Hawkins finished speaking, he unsurprisingly stirred up an uproar in the classroom.

They never expected the esteemed teacher from the Sacred Martial Institute's 'Star System' would express an attitude of inadequacy towards a freshman in his words...

However, when they thought about it, they understood.

Wyatt Barnes' 'deceive the heavens' strategy is indeed worthy of respect, it was invincible.

"This teacher is quite interesting."

Wyatt Barnes stared at Enzo Hawkins, slightly surprised.

Generally speaking, teachers care a lot about their dignity and would never admit that they are inferior to a student in any aspect...

Yet Enzo Hawkins was frank and open, showing not a bit of shame.

Such a demeanor is admirable!

Soon, a morning passed in Enzo Hawkin's 'long-winded lecture'...

It must be said, Enzo Hawkin's classes were quite interesting and interactive. Throughout the morning, not a single one of the eighteen new students was distracted.

Enzo Hawkin's extensive knowledge even impressed Wyatt Barnes!

Nearing noon, Enzo Hawkins collected Wyatt Barnes and the others' 'admission verification' and distributed a delicate token to each person. Both sides were exactly the same, except for some patterns on the edge, the word 'Sacred Martial' was engraved in the middle.

"This is the Sacred Martial Institute's 'Student Token', from now on you can use this token to enter and exit the Sacred Martial Institute..."

As Enzo Hawkins said this, his wise gaze, suddenly became sharp, "However, if anyone uses this token, in the name of being a Sacred Martial Institute student, to oppress the good and commit crimes outside, the Sacred Martial Institute has the right to reclaim the token and expel them from the Sacred Martial Institute!"

Enzo Hawkin's warning discouraged some students who had just planned to show off with the token.

They had gone through great difficulties to enter the Sacred Martial Institute. The hardship, only they knew.

Now that they have become students of the Sacred Martial Institute, they are the centre of attention, bringing glory to their family.

If they were expelled from the Sacred Martial Institute, it would be an absolute disgrace!

"The Sacred Martial Institute is divided into six grades, you are all freshmen of the first grade. Freshmen have five days of classes and two days off... according to the institute's rules, 'Star System' students have classes in the classroom in the morning, eat in the institute's cafeteria at noon, and have free activities in the Martial Arts Performance Field in the afternoon. You can discuss martial arts with others, or practice actual combat, but you must not harm each other's lives!"

After finishing his speech, Enzo Hawkins left.

"Let's go and have lunch!"

Seeker Sinclair stood up and called out to Wyatt Barnes and Remi Sinclair.

The three of them went to the cafeteria, found an empty table, and sat down.

The cafeteria in the Sacred Martial Institute is similar to the restaurants outside. Before long, a server came over and respectfully asked: "What would you like to eat, gentlemen?"

The three of them ordered some dishes and a pot of wine.

"Master Hawkins today was extraordinarily knowledgeable, it's impressive."

Remi Sinclair exclaimed.

"Indeed."

Wyatt Barnes agreed.

Seeker Sinclair looked at Wyatt Barnes with a strange expression, "Wyatt Barnes, it's not surprising that Remi admires Master Hawkins... But you, a student who could think of the 'deceive the heavens' plan and make Master Hawkins admit his inferiority, admiring Master Hawkins?"

The more he pondered on Wyatt Barnes' "Masking Sky and Crossing Sea" strategy discussed in today's class, the deeper and more profound it seemed to him!

This tactic could not only be used on the battlefield, but in many other aspects as well...

It was an extremely practical strategy!

Hearing Seeker Sinclair's words, an embarrassed smile appeared at the corner of Wyatt's mouth.

The "Masking Sky and Crossing Sea" strategy wasn't something he had come up with himself, but a direct copy from "The Thirty-Six Stratagems" from his previous life...

Now that Seeker Sinclair claimed it was his idea, Wyatt couldn't help but feel embarrassed.

Soon, more and more students filled the restaurant.

Among these students were newcomers around the age of twenty, students in their early twenties, and even older upperclassmen.

In no time at all, the spacious dining hall was full of people.

Some students had to stand on the side and wait.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

A familiar voice came from afar, it was Tiggi Field and Walter Simmons...

The table wasn't large, but it could accommodate five people if they squeezed a bit.



"Why are you guys so late?"

Wyatt was a little surprised.

"Don't mention it, there are so many people in our 'General Star System', and we were split into two extra classes... We were unlucky to be assigned to Rohan Knox's class, that man is a maniac. He only spoke a few words about 'The Way of the General' in the classroom and then dragged us to the Martial Arts Performance Field to run. We ran the whole morning, I'm exhausted." Tiggi Field grumbled.

Only then did Wyatt notice that Tiggi's clothes were soaked with sweat.

"Tiggi, isn't it just that you can't keep up? I see Walter Simmons doesn't look flushed or short of breath at all... It doesn't seem as bad as you describe." Remi Sinclair looked at Walter Simmons, who was sitting casually, and laughed mockingly.

"Can I compare with him? He's just a freak..." Tiggi Field was about to call Walter Simmons a 'freak', but then noticed Walter's steely gaze and quickly shut his mouth.

"In this case, our 'Star System' is easier compared to you guys. We spent the whole morning in the classroom enjoying ourselves," Seeker Sinclair laughed.

"If I knew this earlier, I would have chosen the 'Star System'," Tiggi Field regretted.

"Are you cut out for that?" Walter Simmons snorted disdainly.

Wyatt and the others all laughed. If Tiggi were actually put in a position to strategize, he really would be in a difficult situation.

In no time, a hot meal was served.

Wyatt asked the waiter for two extra pairs of chopsticks.

They all picked up their chopsticks, ready to eat.

"Hey! You four, drop the money for this meal and you can leave."

At this moment, an abrupt voice broke the brief silence at Wyatt's table.

Wyatt's face darkened as he looked at the speaker.

The person who spoke was a young man in his early twenties, accompanied by three other youths of similar age. Wyatt guessed that these four were second-year students.

"Are you kidding me?" Tiggi Field glared with his large eyes, not at all intimidated, and stared back at the man leading the opposing group.

"Kid, I'm telling you to drop the money and clear off, didn't you hear?" The leading young man's face darkened.

Last year at this time, being threatened by upperclassmen, fitting in as a new student, although he felt indignation, she still sensibly left the money for his food and left...

Now, the academy had new students, he thought he could show off the prestige of an upperclassman, but who knew he'd run into a tough nut.

He was losing face.

"Did you not hear when I said to get lost?"

"Remember to leave the money for this meal, consider it as your respect towards us. We'll take care of you in the future at the academy."

"What are you looking at, scram!"

The other young men also started speaking, each appearing as angry as the next.

Wyatt glanced around and found that many new students were also facing similar situations...

Most of the new students chose to swallow their anger, leave the money, and let the upperclassmen who threatened them enjoy the feast they had ordered.

"These days, there are these annoying flies everywhere. It's so bothersome," Wyatt shook his head and sighed. He started to eat, treating the four upperclassmen as if they were air.

Tiggi Fields, who was initially infuriated, was taken aback by Wyatt's words and couldn't help but laugh, "Yeah, didn't expect flies to be this broke, they can't even afford a meal... Tut, in my opinion, if you have no money that's fine, just kneel down and sing a tune, perhaps if I'm in a good mood, I might generously spare you some small change."

Upon hearing Wyatt Barnes and Tiggi Field's words, Remi Sinclair and Seeker Sinclair couldn't help but laugh, ignoring the angry upperclassmen and continued eating.

As for Walter Simmons, he was eating the food on their table, his face grave and stern, showing little emotion.

"You...you..." The leading young man among the upperclassmen had turned livid, with anger welling up in his eyes.

Chapter 149: Accepting Walter Simmons' Challenge

"Good... very good, you all just wait."

Although the young man at the forefront was furious and wished he could immediately knock out the five freshmen in front of him, he didn't dare to make a move in this cafeteria.

The cafeteria belonged to the deputy dean of the Saint Martial Academy, and the group of servants in the cafeteria were the deputy dean's "informants"...

If he dared to cause trouble here, even if he didn't die immediately, he would be severely punished!

He might even be expelled from the Saint Martial Academy!

In Saint Martial Academy, the Dean hardly ever shows up. Even the sixth-grade students have scarcely seen the Dean himself, usually it's the two deputy deans running the show...

The deputy deans have absolute authority!

The four senior students quickly left Wyatt Barnes' table and went to the next one.

After making several freshmen at that table rush with their meals and leave, they sat down and began to eat their food. They didn't forget to occasionally glare at Wyatt Barnes' table...

It seemed like they were afraid that the five of Wyatt and co would simply disappear before their eyes.

Wyatt Barnes and the others didn't pay them any mind. They just kept eating and drinking, exceedingly comfortable.

"I'm full."

After a while, Wyatt Barnes was full. He let out a belch and had a satisfied smile on his face.

Remi Sinclair and the others were also full.

"Let's go, take a walk and digest."

Wyatt Barnes stood up first, the five of them slowly walked out of the cafeteria together.

Just as expected, the four senior students who finished their meal earlier caught up with Wyatt Barnes and his friends. After exiting the cafeteria, they surrounded Wyatt Barnes and the others.

About being surrounded, Wyatt Barnes wasn't surprised at all. A smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

"Since you freshmen don't know the rules... As your seniors, we will teach you the rules today!"

The leading young man had a look of frost on his face, and an intimidating aura was surrounding him.

The other three young men were also glaring at Wyatt Barnes and company intensely.

"Scram!"

Walter Simmons, who was holding the sheathed sword, tightened his gaze, and his voice cold as if it came from an ice cave, sounding absolutely chilling.

The four young men were stunned, and then immediately filled with anger!

After all, they were second-year students, but now they were being stepped on by a group of freshmen. If word about this got out, how would they hold face in the Saint Martial Academy?

"Kid, you're courting death!"

The young man nearest to Walter Simmons scowled and flew into a rage. His body moved and dashed towards Walter Simmons.

Eight ancient giant elephant phantoms began to form above his head!

"Condensed Pill Realm Sixth Order?"

Wyatt Barnes shook his head. He knew this senior student was about to have a bad day...

Boom!

The young man let out a palm, and the Condensed Pill Realm power concentrated, exuding a burning sensation. It seemed as if it was covered by a layer of power flames, shrouding Walter Simmons.

"The 'Profound Flame Palm' of Hao Ji really lives up to its name as a top-tier Profound level Martial Technique which is at the perfected realm. His power is almost condensed into flames..."

"Humph! This freshman dares to be arrogant and act cool in front of us. Just courting death!"

The other two young men surrounding Wyatt Barnes and the others sneered.

However, the next moment, the smiles on their faces froze completely.

Whoosh!

Without seeing any movement from Walter Simmons, a ray of sword light whistled out, 'clang' sounded for a moment and was instantly sheathed.

Nevertheless, in just that instant.

"Ah!"

The young man who used the 'Profound Flame Palm' against Walter Simmons suddenly let out a miserable scream.

Squirt!

A plume of blood shot out from his wrist...

His palm went limp and his power dispersed. The young man was carried out by inertia, crashing heavily on the ground, looking extremely pathetic.

The other three young men involuntarily took several steps back, their faces were incredibly pale.

"Te...Ten ancient giant elephants! Condensed Pill Realm Seventh Order!"

Looking at the gradually fading shadow of the ten giant ancient elephants above the cold young man's head, a touch of fear appeared in their eyes.

At this moment, they all felt like they had stepped in dog shit...

There were only a handful of freshmen at the Condensed Pill Realm Seventh Order.

However, they just happened to encounter one!

Although they were second-year students, among their peers, they were at the bottom. It had already been a year since they joined the Saint Martial academy, and they were still stuck at the Condensed Pill Realm Sixth Order bottleneck, unable to break through to the Seventh Order...

Students who had come out to watch the bustling scene, whether they were freshmen or older students, were all stunned.



Condensed Pill Realm Seventh Order!

And still a freshman!

Everyone's gaze fell on the cold young man holding the sheathed long sword.

"Walter Simmons' swordsmanship has improved."

Wyatt Barnes was somewhat surprised. Walter's sword drawing speed just now was not at all inferior to his Sword Drawing Technique. And with the cultivation of the Condensed Pill Realm Seventh Order, it was as fast as a thunderbolt and as swift as lightning!

Only Tiggi Field was not surprised at all.

Remi Sinclair and Seeker Sinclair looked a bit surprised. They didn't expect Walter Simmons to be this strong.

Based on Walter's sword just now, even amongst most of the Seventh Order practitioners, he could be considered top-tier.

"Hehe, you three, weren't you going to teach us the rules? Why did you back off that far... What, are you scared?"

Tiggi Field looked at the three retreating young men, laughing triumphantly.

The faces of the three young men looked extremely ugly. They lowered their heads in shame, helped the injured young man up, and left in a hurry.

"Walter Simmons, you've been too soft on him. I thought you were going to break his hand, but instead, you merely wounded his flesh... This doesn't seem like your style."

Withdrawing his gleeful gaze, Tiggi Field looked at Walter Simmons and shook his head.

"Hmph!"

Walter Simmons gave a cold snort and walked forward coolly, not paying attention to Tiggi Field.

Wyatt Barnes shook his head and laughed, "Tiggi Field, in your mind, severing tendons in the hand is merely a flesh wound?"

He had seen Walter Simmons' earlier sword attack clearly - that young man's hand was completely ruined.

"Severing hand tendons?"

Tiggi Field stared blankly, while Remi Sinclair and Seeker Sinclair were both shocked, their eyes wide open...

To a martial artist, severing the hand tendons was tantamount to losing an entire arm!

Walter Simmons halted his steps, looking back at Wyatt Barnes with rising combat intentions in his eyes...

He hadn't expected that Wyatt Barnes had actually seen through his sword attack just now!

Sure enough, as he'd suspected, Wyatt Barnes' strength had improved...

Wyatt Barnes and the others stepped away, leaving behind a group of new students and senior students looking at each other, a hint of dread appearing in their eyes.

"Who would have thought, such a ruthless character has emerged among this year's new students!"

"Take a good look at that guy, we can't afford to mess with him!"

They were all somewhat overwhelmed.

"What are you all doing here?"

Just then, a woman in red walked out of the dining hall. With an air of arrogant disdain in her eyes, she asked, looking down from her lofty height at the group of students outside. She had a superior attitude.

No student admitted into the Sacred Martial Arts Academy lacked self-confidence, so no one paid any attention to this woman in red.

The woman in red's face darkened instantly.

"Hey! Miss Lela is asking you questions, have you all become dumb? Do you all know who Miss Lela is?"

Behind the woman in red, a female student wearing brown robes glared at the surrounding students, "I'll have you know, Miss Lela is none other than the niece of Concubine Ling and the cousin of the Fifth Prince!"

The cousin of the Fifth Prince?

All the male students in the vicinity perked up, their eyes gleaming. As they looked at the woman in red again, their faces showed flattery.

They were all acting like entirely different people.

"So it's Miss Lela. I've heard of Miss Lela's incomparable beauty. Seeing you today, the rumors were indeed true!"

A male student with an unattractive appearance flattered.

"Indeed, Miss Lela is a truly unparalleled beauty!"

"Seeing Miss Lela today, I finally understand that the ancient tales did not lie. The captivating looks that can bring shame to the moon and make flowers bow in inferiority, indeed exist."

...

One by one, those who had previously ignored 'Lela Tucker', were now excited like bulls in heat.

They were all trying to grasp the vine that was Lela Tucker, hoping to hitch a ride on a dragon and attach themselves to a phoenix!

Lela Tucker's originally sullen face softened substantially, and she sneered, "I ask you, what are you doing here? That pool of blood, it must be recently shed, what happened here?"

Immediately, surrounding male students started explaining the sequence of events...

"A new student? At the Condensed Pill Realm Seventh-Order?"

Lela Tucker's eyes narrowed, a weird glint passed through them...

In fact, with her martial talent, trying to pass the 'Entrance Exam' of the Sacred Martial Arts Academy was nearly impossible.

She was here because she had used her connections to secure a recommendation from the Imperial Family.

But her main purpose for coming to the Sacred Martial Arts Academy was to find a 'perfect husband'. She aimed high, vowing to find an unparalleled man...

The swordsman they were talking about had sparked her interest, although she hadn't seen it herself.

She wanted to learn more about him!

Meanwhile, the object of Lela Tucker's interest, 'Walter Simmons', had arrived at a bamboo grove behind the Sacred Martial Arts Academy with Wyatt Barnes and others.

This time, in response to Walter Simmons' challenge, Wyatt Barnes accepted!

He did not display any more of his powers, and didn't make Walter Simmons back down...

He decided to restrict his power, using an equivalent force to battle against Walter Simmons.

Walter Simmons' swordsmanship had also evoked his fighting spirit!

The bamboo forest was quiet. Remi Sinclair, Seeker Sinclair, and Tiggi Field stood nearby as spectators.

Wyatt Barnes and Walter Simmons stood facing each other.

Wyatt Barnes stared intently at Walter Simmons...

At this moment, in his eyes, Walter Simmons appeared to have transformed into a sharp sword, a sword that could burst out at any moment!

Compared to a year ago, not only had Walter Simmons' cultivation improved rapidly, his realm had also improved significantly.

"Wyatt Barnes, be careful."

Walter Simmons murmured, the next moment, he moved, turning into a sharp sword and shooting forward, hurling directly towards Wyatt Barnes.

The phantom of ten ancient elephants rushed out!

"Good move!"

Wyatt Barnes' eyes narrowed, and he moved as well.

Spirit Snake Movement Technique!

As Wyatt Barnes gave a sudden shake, he also displayed the power of the ten ancient elephants, transforming into a nimble snake, he met Walter Simmons' attack head-on.

In terms of speed.

Both of them had perfected the Profound Level high-tier body movement martial arts techniques, and there was barely any difference.

Seeker Sinclair's eyes were filled with astonishment.

Although he had heard of Wyatt Barnes' exceptional abilities, actually seeing them was a totally different feeling...

Chapter 150: Breakthrough in Mental Strength!

Whoosh~~ Whoosh~~

Accompanied by the fleeting figures of two lightning-fast shadows, two sword howl sounds echoed almost simultaneously...

In an instant.

Clang!



The two divinely quick swords collided and abruptly separated.

Wyatt Barnes and Walter Simmons swapped their positions and stood ready again.

Their first clash resulted in a deadlock!

"Two psychos!"

Witnessing this, Tiggi Field murmured.

Even Remi Sinclair and Seeker Sinclair could not hide their surprise.

Remi had not imagined that Wyatt's strength had risen to this extent...

Seeker was even more astounded. He was almost certain that amongst the young generation of the Sinclair Clan at the Seventh-Order Condensed Pill Realm, none could stand a chance against these two fighters.

Their swords were too fast!

A glimpse of purple sword light and red sword light crossing by, followed by a 'clang', and then came silence.

"Walter, your sword is a spiritual weapon. Why don't you use the power amplification of the spirit weapon?"

Wyatt Barnes stared at Walter Simmons and asked.

"Aren't you doing the same?"

Walter Simmons retorted.

"I want to see your full strength!"

Wyatt's eyes focused as he slowly said.

"Understood."

Walter Simmons nodded, a shudder beneath his feet and a surge of Origin Force enveloped his body, transforming him once again into a sharp sword. He howled into action, stirring a cloud of dust into the air.

A wisp of red sword light, like a trailing shadow, advanced straight at Wyatt's chest!

In an instant, above Walter's head, the spectral image of eleven ancient colossal elephants shaped...

The extra power of that one ancient colossal elephant originated from the power amplification of Walter's 'Nine-Rank Spirit Weapon'!

Spirit Snake Body Technique!

Wyatt's eyes focused as he moved, setting off all the power of the ten ancient colossal elephants, and in an instant faced the incoming attack.

The flexible and agile body, like a spirit snake!

And when he faced Walter, an extra ancient colossal elephant materialized above Wyatt...

Eleven ancient colossal elephants launched themselves!

Clang!

Both landed another sword hit on each other.

Boom!

In the blink of an eye, Walter threw another palm strike, a rampant Origin Force entwined, landed on Wyatt's body.

It was another martial skill at the profound level perfect state!

Grand Displacement!

Wyatt hurriedly activated his defensive martial skill. Surprisingly, besides his astonishing sword skills, Walter had cultivated another set of martial skills, and all of them were astoundingly powerful.

Walter's palm strike landed on Wyatt's defensive energy!

Wyatt's defensive shell shivered. Walter's palm strike began trembling. In the blink of an eye, Wyatt's defensive martial skill's displacement power counter-struck!

At this point, Wyatt's defensive energy also cracked!

Whoosh!

At this flash of lightning moment, Wyatt moved, his other arm swung up and swung out directly...

Like the 'tail swing of a mad python'!

Boom!

Walter was already shaken by the counter-strike of Wyatt's defensive martial skill 'Grand Displacement'. Now, his right hand's sword was blocked by Wyatt's sword. Facing Wyatt's sweeping arm, he could not avoid it and was bombed and flew out.

Fortunately, Wyatt stopped in time, so he was not seriously injured.

As Walter flew out and barely steadied his steps, he felt his internal Qi and blood fluctuate.

Walter did not hesitate and quickly swallowed a Nine-Rank Golden Creation Pill to recover a bit...

"Did Wyatt Barnes win?"

Tiggi Field's face went numb.

Earlier, he thought at most, Wyatt could end up in a draw against Walter. When he saw Walter throw a palm strike towards Wyatt, he thought Wyatt was going to lose...

He never imagined that Walter was hiding his strength all this while. Besides his outstanding sword skills, his martial skill was equally astounding.

But what happened next left him feeling like he was on a roller coaster ride. Wyatt used defensive martial skills to block Walter's palm strike, then he swung his arm and bombarded Walter outside.

Seeing Walter's face now, he understood that Walter had lost!

Remi Sinclair and Seeker Sinclair exchanged a glance, the shock evident in their eyes...

"Wyatt Barnes is so strong."

Seeker sighed admiringly.

"I never thought that his strength would improve so much in just over a year."

Remi had a complicated look in his eyes. He had witnessed Wyatt's growth from step to step...

From his early rise at the Genius Gatherings to defeating him and becoming number one on the Hidden Dragon List, then to his flourishing in the Genius Camp...

Wyatt had created miracles time and again, almost leaving him numb!

Unconsciously, the young man who had a slight advantage over him in strength had now reached a level that was elusive to him.

"Wyatt Barnes, I didn't expect that even after a year, I still am not your match."

Walter sighed slightly but wasn't discouraged at all. His determined eyes were still fiery, "However, I will set you as a goal... One day, I will defeat you!"

"I look forward to it!"

Wyatt nodded slightly.

Walter was one of the most steadfast warriors he had ever seen in his life...

Even in defeat he did not lose morale, the more he fought, the braver he became!

Of course, in the memory of the reincarnated Martial Emperor, there were many similar characters...

Those figures, each one forged a world that belongs to themselves!

All are big shots famous far and wide!

Wyatt Barnes believed.

As long as Walter Simmons keeps his steadfast Martial Dao Heart forever, he will be able to become a 'strongman' well-known far and wide!

"How is your 'General Star System' arranged in the afternoon?"

Putting away the Purple Emperor Soft Sword, Wyatt Barnes looked at Walter Simmons and Tiggi Field and asked.

Tiggi Field slowly said, "Rohan Knox only told us to be on time for class, as for the rest, we don't know yet... what about you guys?"

"We have free activities in the Martial Arts Performance Field in the afternoon, and you can leave the school when the time is up."

Remi Sinclair laughed.

"Your 'Star System' is really cool."

Tiggi Field said with envy on his face, it's a pity that he's not cut out for this.

Wyatt Barnes's eyebrows twitched, "It's about time now... let's go."

Walking out of the bamboo forest, Wyatt Barnes, Remi Sinclair, and Seeker Sinclair headed towards the Martial Arts Performance Field, while Walter Simmons and Tiggi Field went to their 'General Star System's classroom.



When they arrived at the Martial Arts Performance Field, Wyatt Barnes discovered few people were present.

In addition to their first-year 'Star System' students, there seemed to be a few other grade 'Star System' students...

That afternoon, Remi Sinclair and Seeker Sinclair were enthusiastically discussing Martial Dao and comparing martial techniques with others.

Wyatt Barnes was lying on a big tree outside the Martial Arts Performance Field, deep in sleep.

When he woke up, he found that the people on the Martial Arts Performance Field had mostly left.

"Wyatt Barnes, you really know how to enjoy life, sleeping the whole afternoon... do you want to go for a drink?"

At some point, Remi Sinclair had come to the foot of the tree, looked up at Wyatt Barnes and asked with a smile.

"Not today. I've been out all day, my family is probably worried."

Wyatt Barnes refused. He hadn't known before he left today that students from the Saint Martial Academy couldn't leave the academy midday, they had to stay in the academy for lunch. His family must be very worried.

"Okay."

Remi Sinclair didn't insist. He left Saint Martial Academy with Seeker Sinclair and returned to the Sinclair Clan.

Wyatt Barnes returned to his residence.

Sure enough, as he had thought, the three women at home were all worried about him. As soon as he stepped in the door, they started questioning him about his whereabouts.

Only after he explained the situation did the three women let out a sigh of relief.

That night, after dinner, Wyatt Barnes continued practicing the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique...

He always felt that he was on the verge of a breakthrough, but it seemed like he was missing some kind of opportunity.

"Never mind, take it slow, there's no hurry!"

Perhaps it was a matter of mindset.

After falling asleep, he woke up the next morning and, as usual, Wyatt Barnes practiced without any further obsession about breaking through...

At this moment, a scene that filled Wyatt Barnes with joy occurred.

Boom!

The Origin Force broke through the bottleneck as if aided by divine power...

In an instant, his cultivation had broken through to the 'Fifth Stage of the Condensed Pill Realm'!

"Really?"

Needless to say, for Wyatt Barnes, this was a great surprise.

At the same time.

Wyatt Barnes could sense that his mentality had changed, now his perception of his surroundings seemed to be clearer...

"Is this the mentality of a Original Infant Realm martial artist?"

Wyatt Barnes' eyes suddenly brightened.

"Young Master, it's time for dinner."

Keer's voice came from outside the room.

"Keer, you guys start first, I'll come out once I've gotten dressed."

While Wyatt Barnes was getting dressed, the memories of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor continuously flashed through his mind...

What he needs to do now is choose an 'Inscription' that the Original Infant Realm spirit strength can etch from the countless Inscriptions in the Reincarnation Martial Emperor's memories.

There are many Inscriptions at this level, with 'Attack Inscriptions' making up the vast majority.

As for other Inscriptions, Wyatt Barnes hasn't studied them. The money he had on hand was just enough to buy three inscriptions capable of annihilating Original Infant Realm warriors.

He wouldn't waste it on other inscriptions!

Only Attack Inscriptions are fundamentally lifesaving.

After getting dressed, Wyatt Barnes arrived at the backyard. Usually, he, his mother Christina Lee, and two young girls would eat here.

As the master of the residence, Wyatt Barnes himself issued a 'curfew'.

In the backyard, besides his family, only Fill Bear and Valentina were allowed in.

"Wyatt, what's making you so happy?"

Christina Lee saw Wyatt Barnes's cheerful face and asked curiously.

"Mom, nothing much, just a progress in my cultivation."

Wyatt Barnes said casually.

What he cared about was not the progress of his cultivation, but the progress of his mentality.

The cultivation progress could only allow him to add a strength of an ancient gigantic elephant, it was not worth mentioning.

But the progress of his mentality could let him inscribe inscriptions that can annihilate 'Original Infant Realm' cultivators!

"Bully, I heard from Fill Bear that there's a piece of news circulating in the inner city recently, saying that a 'Rank 9 alchemist' aged eighteen appeared in the Alchemist Guild two months ago, it should be you, right?"

Jovie Lee looked at Wyatt Barnes, teasing with a smile.

She remembered Wyatt Barnes leaving the residence in disguise two months ago...

That incident seemed to have happened on that day.

"Since you've guessed it, why still ask."

Wyatt Barnes glanced at Jovie Lee, his gaze moved downwards and landed on Jovie Lee's full chest. Heat surged in his lower abdomen, reacting.

He hadn't pampered this little woman for a while...

Jovie Lee noticed Wyatt Barnes's gaze, her beautiful face turned a shade of crimson, and she glared at Wyatt Barnes.