

L. Wyatt 151

Chapter 151: The True 'Void Realm Strongman

Taking a deep breath, Wyatt Barnes suppressed the desires rising within him. After finishing breakfast, he left the back courtyard.

"Fill Bear!"

Upon finding Fill Bear in the forecourt, Wyatt took out a pen and paper and with a wave of his large hand, wrote down a long list of material names — a thick cluster of names.

"Gather these materials for me as soon as possible. Here's a bank check for ten million taels, you take it."

While handing the paper filled with materials to Fill Bear, Wyatt once again took out all his bank checks from his Storage Ring, totaling ten million taels, and handed them to Fill Bear as well.

"Yes, Young Master."

Fill Bear responded respectfully and left the mansion shortly after Wyatt.

When Wyatt arrived at the 'Star System' classroom of the Holy Martial Academy, he found that Remi Sinclair and Seeker Sinclair were already there, "You two are early..."

Classes haven't started yet, and the three of them were gathered, whispering and chatting leisurely.

"Oh, Seeker, you're from the Sinclair Clan, so do you know what cultivation level a martial artist referred to as a 'Void Realm Expert' in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom is? From what I understand, some 'Void Realm Experts' aren't truly in the 'Void Realm', but are merely 'Half-Step Void Realm', with their cultivation still stuck at the ninth level of the Original Infant Realm."

Wyatt's eyes narrowed as he asked Seeker.

Seeker shook his head with a smile, "Your question might confound others, but I happen to know... Actually, the 'Void Realm Experts' being talked about in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom are somewhat different from the rumored 'Void Realm Experts' who can fly in the air."

"Like the County Governors of the eighteen counties under the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, the 'Guard Leaders' from the three big trade organizations in each county, and the 'Void Realm Experts' in our Sinclair Clan... they're all peak martial artists in the ninth level of the Original Infant Realm, which you call 'Half-Step Void Realm'! At most, they can suspend in the air for a while, but they can't truly fly in the air."

Seeker slowly explained.

Wyatt nodded.

It's just like he thought.

That Godly Might Marquis 'Atharv Nigel', was also one of them...

"In the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, there should be those who can truly fly in the air, real 'Void Realm Experts', right?"

Wyatt immediately thought of the old Lord Crawford from Crawford Mansion, that old man.

The old man may have been poisoned by the 'Black Nether Mink', and his Origin Force suppressed, but he was a true 'Void Realm Expert', a top-tier existence in the 'Peep Naught Realm'.

"Of course there are."

Seeker nodded, his eyes showing a look of reverence, "In our Crimson Heaven Kingdom, according to rumors, there are three real 'Void Realm Experts'. One in the Imperial Family, one in the Crawford Mansion, and one in the 'Ghostly Shadow' assassin organization."

Ghostly Shadow?

Wyatt was a bit taken aback. He found it unsurprising that the Imperial Family had a real 'Void Realm Expert'.

After all, they were the ones standing at the top of the pyramid in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom!

But that 'Ghostly Shadow', a mere assassin organization, actually has a true 'Void Realm Expert' sitting in-town?

"Oh, by the way, it's enough that you two know this. Try not to spread this outside... This is the 'secret' of our Crimson Heaven Kingdom. If I didn't keep pestering my grandpa about it, he wouldn't have told me either."

After saying that, Seeker added another sentence.

Wyatt and Remi both nodded, indicating that they understood.

"How few people know that the 'Void Realm Experts' that are being talked about outside, are mostly just 'Half-Step Void Realm', and not real 'Void Realm Experts'!"

Seeker sighed a bit.

In the subsequent chatting, Wyatt learned about the distribution of power in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom.

The power standing at the peak of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom was undoubtedly the 'Imperial Family'!

The 'Void Realm Expert' in the Imperial Family was said to be the most powerful existence in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom... Even the 'Void Realm Experts' of the 'Ghostly Shadow' assassin organization and 'Crawford Mansion' were incomparable to him.

The two powers just below the Imperial Family were the 'Ghostly Shadow' assassin organization and 'Crawford Mansion'.

Each of them has a true 'Void Realm Expert'!

The following six powers were the three major families of the Imperial City, 'Barnes Family', 'Sinclair Clan', 'Simmons Clan', and the three major trade organizations including the 'Purple Gold Fragrance Trade Organization'.

In these six powers, there were quite a few 'Half-Step Void Realm' experts.

After that, there were the eighteen 'County Governor's Mansions' under the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, each with a 'Half-Step Void Realm' expert.

"Crawford Mansion... The current Crawford Mansion, compared to those 'three major families' and 'three major trade organizations', I'm afraid it's somewhat inferior."

Wyatt sighed internally.

He understood that the splendor of Crawford Mansion came from that 'Old Lord Crawford'.

The Crawford Mansion was still thriving today because 'Old Lord Crawford' was still alive. Despite being poisoned by the 'Black Nether Mink', nobody dared to underestimate the Crawford Mansion...

Just like a tiger, even when it's sick, it's still a tiger, far more than any cat or dog!

Of course, if one day, 'Old Lord Crawford' passed away, Crawford Mansion would also fall completely.

Unless Crawford Mansion could produce another true 'Void Realm Expert'!

Unconsciously, everyone had already arrived in the classroom, and teacher 'Enzo Hawkins' came as well.

However, all morning, though Wyatt was physically in the classroom, his mind was somewhere else.

He was constantly thinking about Fill Bear collecting materials, wondering how he was doing...

"The Attack Inscriptions that I can currently inscribe, which can kill 'Original Infant Realm' experts, are more than 90% ineffective against 'Half-Step Void Realm' experts... There are only a few inscriptions that can kill 'Half-Step Void Realm' experts!"

"However, each of these few inscriptions requires an extremely precious material, which is probably very difficult to collect in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom."

Wyatt's thoughts drifted as he pondered.

"Why am I thinking so much... Surely the 'Fifth Prince' and the second master of the Barnes Family, 'Thundery Barnes', won't send a 'Half-Step Void Realm' expert to deal with me?"

Having this thought, Wyatt laughed at himself.

In the 'Half-Step Void Realm', though the Imperial Family and Barnes Family had quite a few people, not just anyone could command them, let alone be sent out to deal with a young man like him...

Overall, he had a good harvest today.

At the very least, he now had some understanding of the various major powers in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom.

As the saying goes, knowing your enemy as well as yourself ensures victory in a hundred battles!

At noon, Wyatt and his friends gathered to eat lunch together.

"Hmph!"

Suddenly, among several youths entering the dining hall from a distance, the gaze of one falls onto Wyatt Barnes, icy and unfeeling.

"Wyatt, it seems that Honor Barnes is not going to let things lie. You need to be careful."

Remi Sinclair recognized this person, his eyebrows slightly furrowed, and his face showed a serious expression.

"Not a problem, he's just a inane clown."

Wyatt Barnes said indifferently.

"It's always better to be careful and cautious. The wife of the second master of the Barnes family is notoriously ruthless! Once, a maid secretly called her a 'fat woman' behind her back, and she heard it... Guess what happened?"

As Seeker Sinclair spoke, he turned it into a riddle.

"Did she kill her?"

Tiggi Field ventured a guess.

"No."

Seeker Sinclair shook his head.

"Alright, stop keeping us in suspense, what happened?"

Remi Sinclair laughed and playfully reprimanded.

Seeker Sinclair's eyes revealed a trace of reluctance, "In the end, the maid was forced by her to have water poured into her stomach... It was done continuously for a day and a night until the maid's stomach eventually burst. They said her intestines were splayed all over the floor."

"Jesus Christ! You're telling this story while we're eating."

Tiggi Field grimaced.

Wyatt Barnes' eyes turned icy. The wife of the second master of the Barnes family was none other than Avery Barnes' mother!

Birds of a feather indeed!

The entire family is equally ruthless!

"Miss Lela, that's the man who hurt the second-year student's hand yesterday."

Suddenly, a flattering voice broke out from the distance. A sleazy-looking young man approached Wyatt Barnes's table and pointed at Walter Simmons.

"Get lost!"

Walter Simmons' gaze turned icy, his voice sounded as cold as ice.

"Don't misunderstand, I have no ill intentions, Miss Lela just wants to meet you."

The sleazy young man turned pale with fright; he had seen Walter Simmons' methods with his own eyes the previous afternoon and didn't think he was a match for him.

"Huh?"

Walter Simmons furrowed his brows, looking past the sleazy man.

A woman in a red dress was stepping forward, surrounded by another woman.

"It's her!"

Recognizing the woman in the red dress, Wyatt Barnes' expression became more serious.

The woman now appearing before him was the very one at the tavern in the outer city whom he had taught a lesson, also the daughter of the County Governor of Fair Sun County, and the cousin of the Fifth Prince of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom.

Indeed, enemies often meet by narrow paths!

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

However, Wyatt Barnes also noticed that because of their angle, it seemed like she hadn't noticed him...

And moreover, in her eyes now, it seemed like there was only Walter Simmons.

"Hello, my name is Lela Tucker."

In front of Walter Simmons, Lela Tucker surprisingly dropped her usual arrogance and a faint smile appeared on her face.

"Walter Simmons!"

Walter Simmons nodded at Lela Tucker indifferent.

Watching this scene, Wyatt Barnes twitched the corners of his mouth.

Could it be...

This woman, she actually has feelings for Walter Simmons?

This is ridiculous!

At that moment, Remi Sinclair, Seeker Sinclair, and Tiggi Field all shot an ambiguous glance at Walter Simmons, they too had noticed the hint.

Walter Simmons quickly withdrew his eyes from Lela Tucker and said indifferently, "If there's nothing else, please don't disturb our meal."

Lela Tucker's eyes hardened, a trace of anger appeared on her face.

"Is she about to explode?"

Wyatt Barnes smirked coldly at the corner of his mouth, a leopard can't change its spots!

"Walter Simmons, what is the meaning of your words? This lady paid you respect by saying hello, it's your honor...you, should know gratitude!"

Lela Tucker completely snapped, returning to her true nature, she sternly reprimanded.

In her view, she lowered her dignity to greet Walter Simmons, it was already a great honor. But Walter Simmons's attitude was unbearable for her!

Her seemingly normal attitude in others' eyes were already seen as 'submissive' from her perspective.

Remi Sinclair, Seeker Sinclair, and Tiggi Field were stunned.

The current Lela Tucker was entirely different from the Lela Tucker just before!

It is said that women are fickle, however, this change was rather too dramatic, wasn't it?

"Get lost!"

Walter Simmons's face darkened, his gaze slightly cold, he snapped again.

"You...you dare to tell me to get lost?"

Lela Tucker's face changed. Besides that infuriating purple-clad youth, another person dared to shout at her...

This is simply courting death!

Chapter 152: Pig Head' Reappears

"Tsk, tsk... Eldest Miss Tucker, are you planning on disciplining 'Walter Simmons' with that whip in your hand?"

Wyatt Barnes squinted slightly, looking at Lela Tucker, his smile ambiguous.

The voice in her ear awakened her from her daze. As she turned her head slightly, she realized that the person sitting at the same table as Walter was the same 'purple-clad youth' who slapped her dozens of times three months ago at a tavern in the outer city.

Instantly, her face turned sheet white, "You... it's you..."

She never expected to encounter this purple-clad youth here!

In her eyes, this young man was nothing less than a 'demon'!

Perhaps on normal days, she wished she could kill him right away, but when he appeared right before her eyes, her heart couldn't help but tremble...

The scene from three months ago at the tavern, had already left a shadow in her heart.

"What's the matter, Eldest Miss Tucker, are you surprised?"

Wyatt Barnes grinned, just like he was greeting an old acquaintance.

"You know her?"

Walter Simmons furrowed his eyebrow, glancing at Wyatt Barnes, his gaze slightly peculiar.

Remi Sinclair, Seeker Sinclair, and Tiggi Field also looked at Wyatt.

They had also noticed.

It seemed as if Lela Tucker, upon seeing Wyatt Barnes, was like a mouse seeing a cat.

They had a faint hunch that something must have happened between Wyatt and Lela, something they had no knowledge of...

Lela Tucker took a deep breath, only then did she realize she was safe in Saint Martial Arts Academy.

All at once, her eyes turned cold as she stared intently at Wyatt Barnes, "I've been looking for you for three months, I didn't expect you to walk right into my hands... Let's see where you can run now. You're a dead man! I will make my cousin catch you, I will personally cut your body into pieces and grind your bones into dust!"

"What, Eldest Miss Tucker, you think I dare not touch you at Saint Martial Arts Academy?"

Upon hearing Lela's threat, Wyatt's eyes narrowed into a line, a cold smile dancing at the corner of his mouth.

"So what if you do?"

Lela huffed coldly, murderous instinct flashing in her eyes, she would never forget what happened three months ago...

Only if the purple-clothed youth dies in front of her can she vent her hatred!

Whoo!

A purple shadow swept past.

Thwack!

At the same time as the crisp slap rang out, Wyatt Barnes, who had stood up, returned to his seat.

Since she wants to chop his body into pieces and grind his bones into dust, he didn't need to be polite either!

"You..."

Lela Tucker, with another handprint on her face, glared with icy eyes. The purple-clothed youth actually hit her again!

And in front of so many students of Saint Martial Arts Academy...

How could she continue to hold her ground at Saint Martial Arts Academy afterwards?

Her gaze was completely clouded by anger and hatred, the hand gripping the black whip shook uncontrollably...

But she didn't dare to fight back.

Because she knew, once she attacked, she would suffer an even more terrifying retaliation...

Walter Simmons and the others were taken aback.

They also realized that there seemed to be a deep-seated, irreconcilable hatred between Wyatt and this crimson-dressed woman...

They had heard the harsh words that the woman in red uttered earlier. She went as far as to despise Wyatt that much!

The woman behind Lela Tucker didn't expect Wyatt to dare to hit Lela Tucker. After a brief daze, her face changed, and she glared at Wyatt, shouting, "You're as good as dead! Do you know who she is?"

"Exactly, you're doomed for sure, how dare you hit Miss Lela!"

The sleazy young man also looked at Wyatt, as if he had seen something impossible...

"Who is she?"

Wyatt Barnes chuckled lightly, looking back at Lela Tucker, "Isn't she the daughter of the Lord of Fair Sun County, and the Fifth Prince's cousin... Eldest Miss Tucker, am I right?"

The Lord of Fair Sun County's daughter?

The Fifth Prince's cousin?

The first identity may not matter much to the 'students' of Saint Martial Arts Academy.

But the latter was enough to change the complexion of everyone, except for Wyatt Barnes...

The Fifth Prince, a noble member of the Imperial Family, the current Emperor's son!

So noble that few in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom could match...

Remi Sinclair, Seeker Sinclair and Tiggi Field's faces paled. They never expected this red-clothed woman to have such a background, she was the Fifth Prince's cousin!

Walter Simmons flicked an eyebrow, a trace of coldness filling his eyes.

"You... knowing my identity, you still dare hit me?"

Lela Tucker glared at Wyatt Barnes, her gaze as if she were looking at a 'madman'...

"If I hadn't hit you just now, would you have let me go?"

Wyatt Barnes gave a faint smile.

"Definitely not. The 'gift' you gave me that day, I will return it a hundred times, a thousand times, even ten thousand times back to you! Thinking that I would let you go, that's nonsense!"

Lela laughed coldly, convinced Wyatt was delusional.

In her eyes, Wyatt Barnes was as good as dead.

"Well then, isn't that it? If I didn't hit you, you wouldn't let me go, why should I fear you then?"

Wyatt Barnes gave a sardonic smile.

Whoo!

His figure moved again.

Thwack! Thwack! Thwack! Thwack! Thwack!

...

One slap after another, ring in the air. Before long, Lela Tucker resembled a 'pig head' just like three months ago.

"You... you..."

The burning pain on her face had almost numbed Lela Tucker, but she now seemed to feel no pain, only an incomparable sense of shame, her eyes were filled with spite.

"What about me?"

Wyatt Barnes sneered, his eyes narrowed, filled with killing intent!

This Lela Tucker; initially, she appeared so haughty, acting as if any person in her presence was nothing more than an ant...

Later, after he disciplined her, he thought she would reflect and change. However, it turned out his initial 'correction' was a failure. Otherwise, she wouldn't have run in front of him, threatening to tear him limb from limb and scatter his ashes to the wind!

In his opinion, since she had already harbored deep hatred for him and things couldn't be undone, what's wrong with teaching her a lesson again?

He never thought he and Lela could reconcile...

It's better to be carefree; do whatever you want to do!

If you can't stand it, fight!

Fight until you dare not be proud!

Fight until you dare not be arrogant!

Fight until you dare not talk back!

Lela Tucker took a deep breath, but she didn't dare to say another word, fully believing that if she dared to speak 'harsh words' again, the young man in purple would not hesitate to do something...

She chose to 'yield'!

She perceived the strange glances from all around her, her heart trembling, twisting...

The hatred in her eyes was almost at its peak.

In this life, either she stayed, or the young man in purple did. They couldn't coexist!

"You will regret this!"

Lela Tucker managed to leave this sentence behind, turning around and leaving without dare to turn back.

Only then did the woman who had been following Lela Tucker, who was long scared out of her wits, regain her senses. She glanced at Wyatt Barnes and followed in Lela Tucker's direction.

In the spacious dining hall, the corner where Wyatt Barnes sat was silent.

All the people who didn't recognize Wyatt Barnes, their eyes were filled with fear...

This young man in purple, he wasn't even afraid of the Fifth Prince!

Who was he?

"Hm?"

Being watched by so many people, Wyatt Barnes frowned and coldly swept his eyes over them.

Immediately, these people looked away, not daring to look at Wyatt Barnes again...

The shock in their hearts was difficult to subside.

Only then did Wyatt Barnes return to his seat.

"Wyatt Barnes, you..."

Remi Sinclair put on a bitter smile. He didn't expect Wyatt Barnes to be so domineering. He even dared to beat up the cousin of the Fifth Prince and left her in such a state...

For a moment, he didn't know what to say.

"Wyatt Barnes, you are too impulsive."

Seeker Sinclair frowned. He was a member of the Sinclair Clan, and was somewhat knowledgeable about the Fifth Prince. He knew that he was an ambitious person, not simple and potentially the next 'Emperor' of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom.

"Wyatt Barnes, did you have an irreconcilable dispute with that Lela Tucker?"

Walter Simmons asked Wyatt Barnes. This was also the doubt in Remi and Seeker's mind.

"Yeah."

Wyatt Barnes nodded and recounted the conflict he had with Lela Tucker three months ago.

"So that's it. It seems that even if you didn't beat her today, she wouldn't let you get away with it."

Tiggi Field suddenly understood.

Remi Sinclair, Seeker Sinclair also understood. It turned out that Wyatt Barnes and Lela Tucker were incompatible like fire and water. In this case, it didn't matter that Wyatt Barnes taught Lela Tucker a lesson today.

"It seems that this time, she went out of her way to pick a fight."

A cold gleam appeared in Walter Simmons' eyes.

"You could say that."

Wyatt Barnes smiled indifferently, a picture of nonchalance, "Enough about her, talking too much about her brings bad luck!"

However, his nonchalance didn't mean that Remi Sinclair and others didn't care.

"Wyatt Barnes, why don't you stay with Walter and me from today onwards? Here at Saint Martial Academy, the Fifth Prince might be noble, but he can't do as he pleases."

Tiggi Field suggested.

"Yeah, Wyatt Barnes, I think Tiggi is right. You should stay."

Remi Sinclair and Seeker Sinclair also said to Wyatt Barnes.

Walter Simmons also looked at Wyatt Barnes.

Wyatt Barnes could see a rare concern in Walter Simmons' chilly eyes, which warmed his heart.

"I know you mean well. However, I have my own plans. Don't worry."

Wyatt Barnes smiled slightly, his eyes focusing and a sharp glint flashing past.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, at that moment, a bolt of black lightning sprang out from the sleeve of Wyatt Barnes' robe, jumping directly onto the table. It was the small black python that Wyatt Barnes always carried with him...

The python extended its head, savoring the soup of a plate of meat, and seemed to be enjoying it.

"What is this?"

The eyes of Remi Sinclair and others were immediately attracted by the python.

"What a peculiar snake; the golden patterns on its body are just like ancient texts... and there's a horn on its head! What breed is it? I've never seen or heard of such a creature before!"

Seeker Sinclair's eyes fell on the python and he let out a low cry.

"Wyatt Barnes, is this your pet?"

Tiggi Field swallowed, even he could sense that this little python was not simple.

Not to mention anything else, just the speed at which the little python appeared was beyond his comprehension... He only felt a black lightning flash by, and the python appeared out of thin air.

"Yeah."

Wyatt Barnes did not deny it, he did not expect this naughty little guy would come out. He grabbed it with a slap and put it back inside his sleeve.

"Hiss~~"

The little python quickly flicked its tongue in and out, as if protesting Wyatt Barnes' action...

Unfortunately, protests were futile!

With the mischief of the little python, the atmosphere at Wyatt Barnes' table relaxed a little bit, but Remi Sinclair and the others were still very worried about Wyatt Barnes.

After all, the one Wyatt Barnes offended was the 'Fifth Prince' of the Imperial Family!

Chapter 153: Bone-Corroding Inscription

After another afternoon nap, Wyatt Barnes yawned, and walked out of the Holy Martial Arts School with Remi Sinclair and Seeker Sinclair.

Having parted ways with the two, Wyatt appeared to have discovered something. His cloudy eyes momentarily flashed with a keen light, and a cold smile surfaced at the corners of his mouth...

Shrugging his shoulders, Wyatt didn't head straight home, but rather, walked towards a secluded street on the other side and entered a small alley.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Almost the moment Wyatt stepped into the alley, two incredibly swift figures flew in from behind him, blocking him at the front and back.

"When did the Barnes Family start playing lackeys to the collateral branches?"

Wyatt's eyes slightly narrowed. He didn't seem surprised at all by the appearance of the two individuals.

Just when he had walked out the gates of the Holy Martial Arts School, he detected a cold gaze surveilling him from afar. He caught sight of 'Honor Barnes' hidden off to the side with just a brief glimpse.

There were two more people following Honor Barnes.

With the tracking evasion experience of his previous life as a Weapon King, the memories of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor, and his current mental power equivalent to martial artists at the Original Infant Realm, Wyatt was quickly able to gauge the cultivation level of the two people near Honor Barnes; they should both be above the Seventh-Order of Original Pill Realm.

As soon as Wyatt finished speaking, it led to the two middle-aged men's countenance sinking.

They hadn't expected that this young man would have guessed their identities.

An ominous premonition suddenly rose in their hearts.

For him to still remain so calm at this point...

Does he have backing?

Or perhaps, is there a strong man sheltering him?

The two middle-aged men scanned their surroundings instinctively.

According to what they knew, this young man seemed to just have one martial artist in the Seventh-Order of the Original Pill Realm protecting him, and that martial artist did not seem to be present today.

After finding no clues, the two men breathed a sigh of relief.

"So the people from the Barnes family are all a bunch of cowards?"

The cold smile at the corner of Wyatt's lips brightened, his tone full of irony.

"Kid, if you have to blame anyone, blame yourself for offending someone you shouldn't have."

The middle-aged man behind hardened his gaze and spoke solemnly. As soon as his voice fell, he nodded at the other man.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Nearly at the same time, the two middle-aged men shook their bodies, transforming into two incredibly fast lightning bolts, darting straight towards Wyatt.

Above their heads, the phantom of one hundred and twenty ancient mammoths appeared...

"Two ninths of the Original Pill Realm? That 'Thundery Barnes' sure thinks highly of me!"

Unconcerned by the assault from the two ninth-level Original Pill Realm martial artists, Wyatt remained rooted on the spot, as immovable as a mountain, his voice exceedingly calm...

Despite finding the young man's reaction peculiar, the two were now in a position where it was difficult to back down!

"Die!"

With murderous glint in their eyes, the Origin Force exploded from their fists and palms, enveloping Wyatt!

"Initially, out of respect for my negligent father, I had no intention to make enemies with the other members of the Barnes Family... However, since you are in cahoots with them, you might as well go to hell!"

Just go to hell!

The pace of Wyatt's speech increased amidst the flashes of lightning!

The next moment, he raised his hand.

Whiz!

A black light rushed out from beneath his long sleeve, as swift as lightning, like the scythe of the Grim Reaper...

Spirit Snake Body Method!

Almost at the same time, Wyatt's feet shook. He swiftly shifted to one side.

Boom!

The two middle-aged men who were attacking Wyatt from both sides got hit in their chests by the black lightning. The Origin Force on their bodies dissipated. Inertia hurled their bodies against one another, brutally toppling them onto the ground, devoid of all vitality.

Whiz!

The black lightning flashed, landing on Wyatt's shoulder.

"Hiss hiss~~"

Little Black flicked its forked tongue, licking Wyatt's cheek. Its tiny eyes rolled around, full of life.

Wyatt crouched down, rummaging through the two corpses...

"So poor, the two of them only have little over half a million silver coins... Oh well, Small pickings contribute to wealth. Every bit counts."

After putting a stack of bank checks into his Storage Ring, Wyatt grabbed Little Black from his shoulder and held it in his palm. "You little guy did well. I'll have someone prepare something delicious for you when we get home," he smiled.

Seemingly understanding Wyatt's words, Little Black nodded and its agile body swayed, brimming with excitement.

"Sure enough, Fierce Beasts in the Original Infant Realm can understand human language to a certain degree... However, Little Black and Little White only recently reached the Original Infant Realm, so they still need guidance to fully comprehend human language," Wyatt thought to himself.

With a thought, Wyatt continued his walk. After taking a few turns, he returned to his residence.

In the spacious yard.

Honor Barnes lounged in his chair, enjoying a massage from a maidservant, while biting into an apple. A hint of a smile tugged at the corners of his mouth...

The thought of not seeing that brat in the purple robe ever again filled his heart with joy.

"You dared to offend this young master, I doubt you'll know who ordered your murder even in your death," he thought.

The more he thought about it, the happier Honor Barnes became.

Unfortunately, his happiness didn't last long...

That night, his courtyard was visited by an unexpected guest.

Avery Barnes!

"Cousin, why are you here?"

Honor Barnes was somewhat surprised to see Avery Barnes arrive, but his eyes were brimming with a constant smile.

"You seem rather delighted."

Avery Barnes spoke slowly.

"Of course, knowing I won't have to see that arrogant brat ever again, it gives me a great satisfaction... Oh right, cousin, did you come looking for me so late for something?"

Due to the dim light, Honor Barnes did not notice the slight gloom on Avery Barnes' face.

"I'm afraid this matter may not go as you wish."

Avery Barnes' eyes narrowed as he spoke slowly.

"Cousin, what do you mean?"

Honor Barnes finally sensed that something was wrong. His heart jumped, and the smile on his face froze completely.

Did something go wrong?

It shouldn't have!

The purple-robed young man had left the Sacred Martial Arts Academy alone today. Even if he wasn't alone, the middle-aged man wearing a mask beside him was just a Seventh Order practitioner of the Original Pill Realm.

Against two Ninth Order Original Pill Realm practitioners, he definitely should have been killed...

"The two Ninth Order Original Pill Realm practitioners my father sent did not return to the Barnes mansion to report the outcome until it was dark. So, my father sent others to search for them, and who would have thought that their bodies would be found near the Sacred Martial Arts Academy!"

Avery Barnes' face was gloomy. What kind of person had his cousin provoked!

"No...impossible, impossible!"

Honor Barnes hurriedly shook his head, his face filled with disbelief, unwilling to believe that all this was true.

"Didn't you say he only had a Seventh Order Original Pill Realm martial artist with him?"

Avery Barnes sharpened his brows, speaking in a deep voice.

"I...I don't know. At that time, by his side, there really was only a Seventh Order Original Pill Realm martial artist, and our Eighth Elder of the Barnes Branch family had witnessed this."

Honor Barnes forced a bitter smile.

"Humph! It seems that the 'enemy' you've made is not that simple. The two Ninth Order Original Pill Realm practitioners my father dispatched for you were both killed with a single blow, with their hearts pierced by a sharp weapon. It is certain that the one who killed them is an Original Infant Realm martial artist..., in other words, the person you want to kill is protected by an Original Infant Realm martial artist!"

Avery Barnes snorted coldly, then turned to look at Honor Barnes, "You'd better not slip up on this matter, otherwise, if he knows you're behind it, your life won't be safe!"

When Honor Barnes heard what Avery Barnes said, he turned completely pale from fear.

He never expected that there would be an Original Infant Realm martial artist by the side of the purple-robed young man!

Keep in mind, even in his Barnes Branch family, only two elders are at the Original Infant Realm ...

"Cousin, How did uncle decide to handle this? I feel that guy will eventually suspect me...Otherwise, should I go back and stay with you in the Barnes mansion for a while?"

Honor Barnes' voice trembled slightly.

He was scared.

"Relax, anyone who dares to kill a member of our Barnes family, no matter who they are, will definitely pay for it with their life!"

A faint chill arose in Avery Barnes' eyes.

After hearing Avery's words, Honor Barnes finally breathed a sigh of relief.

"Keep a low profile for a while, try not to get into trouble, understand?"

Avery Barnes glared at Honor Barnes, making him immediately nod in agreement, not daring to hesitate.

Inside the room.

Wyatt Barnes spread out most of the materials that Fill Bear had collected today, raising his eyebrows, "I didn't expect that in just a day, Fill Bear would bring me most of the materials I needed... Hmm, it's enough to inscribe two 'Inscriptions.'

Wyatt Barnes drew a deep breath and picked up the Purple Emperor Soft Sword.

At the same time, he took off the Storage Ring on his hand.

The 'Inscription of Attack' he planned to inscribe was called the 'Bone Corrosion Inscription.'

Once the 'Bone Corrosion Inscription' is activated, it will produce a 'Bone Corroding Force.'
Unless it's a 'Semi-void Realm' or higher expert, nobody can escape or dissolve it...

Once hit by it, one's bones will corrode into ashes in an instant, leaving only flesh!

A quick death!

Those affected by the 'Bone Corrosion Inscription,' die instantly. But in the moment of death, they must endure incredible pain, a pain that penetrates the heart, pierces the bones...

A pain that common people could hardly imagine!

It wasn't until late at night when Wyatt Barnes finished the two 'Bone Corrosion Inscriptions' and inscribed them on the Purple Emperor Soft Sword and the Storage Ring.

The 'Bone Corrosion Inscription' is a high-level inscribe and apart from being inscribed on the Storage Ring, it can perfectly coexist with the 'Blood Residue Inscription' on the Purple Emperor Soft Sword.

After completing the two inscriptions, Wyatt Barnes relaxed his tight mental energy, and a wave of fatigue quickly swept over him. He laid down and fell asleep.

When he woke up the next day, he still felt extremely tired, and his complexion looked somewhat poor.

"Wyatt, are you alright?"

Christina Lee saw her son's face and looked worried.

"Rascal, what were you doing last night?"

"Yes, Young Master, why do you look so pale?"

Jovie Lee and Keer also looked worried and full of compassion.

"No problem, I just inscribed two 'Inscriptions'. Don't worry. After returning from the academy today, I should be restored."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head and smiled, and after breakfast, he went directly to the Sacred Martial Arts Academy.

Chapter 154: Enemies Meet

In the classroom, Master Hawkins stood on the podium, slowly explaining 'The Way of Aide'...

Below the podium, a purple-robed boy was sprawled across his desk, sound asleep, forming a stark contrast to the seventeen other students who were diligently attending the lecture.

"Did Wyatt Barnes stay up all night yesterday?"

"He had a full afternoon nap yesterday. Even if he didn't sleep last night, he shouldn't be such a sleepyhead, right?"

Remi Sinclair and Seeker Sinclair stared in astonishment at Wyatt Barnes who was deeply asleep.

"Enough, you all can think over what I just said."

Master Hawkins commanded the rest of the students, before making his way towards Wyatt Barnes's desk. He gently tapped on the table, "Wyatt Barnes, come outside with me."

Wyatt Barnes lifted his head, rubbed his dry eyes, and on seeing Master Hawkins, gave an awkward smile, and obediently followed him out.

Wyatt Barnes initially thought that Master Hawkins had called him out because he had been sleeping in class...

But unexpectedly...

"You are an 'Inscription Master', aren't you?"

Master Hawkins' eyes illuminated wisdom, as he fixated his gaze on Wyatt Barnes.

Wyatt Barnes's heartbeat quickened, he stirred, immediately waking up. He looked deeply at Master Hawkins, "Master Hawkins, why do you say so?"

Master Hawkins faintly smiled, "I have some understanding of the 'Way of Inscriptions'. As per my knowledge, there are various types of 'fatigue'. And your kind of 'fatigue' is evidently a result of overexertion of mental energy... Only an 'Inscription Master' would encounter such a situation."

Master Hawkins spoke with authority, his words exquisite like precious artifacts.

Wyatt Barnes's eyes narrowed.

Although Master Hawkins claimed to merely have a decent understanding of the 'Way of Inscriptions', Wyatt Barnes knew that he was just being modest. Just from hearing the words he was speaking now, he knew that an average 'Inscription Master' definitely couldn't articulate such knowledge.

Clearly, this Master Hawkins, was also a seasoned 'Inscription Master'!

"I didn't expect you to also be an 'Inscription Master', teacher."

Wyatt Barnes gave him a slight smile, without denying the fact that he was an Inscription Master.

Since Master Hawkins could deduce his overexertion of mental energy, it was evident that he had already confirmed that Wyatt was an 'Inscription Master'. Even if Wyatt denied it, Master Hawkins wouldn't believe it.

"I have just dabbled with the 'Way of Inscriptions' slightly. You are still in your Condensed Pill Realm, your mental energy is limited, there is no need to focus too much on the 'Art of

Inscriptions'...Wait till you advance in your cultivation, your mental energy will naturally increase. Then you can put more thought into the 'Art of Inscriptions'. That's the proper way."

Master Hawkins's face turned stern, and he persuaded patiently.

Clearly, he assumed that Wyatt Barnes was overzealous in studying the 'Art of Inscriptions', hence leading to an overconsumption of mental energy.

"Yes, teacher."

Wyatt Barnes nodded slightly, understanding that Master Hawkins meant well, and he didn't give any extra explanation.

"At your present age, focusing on upgrading your cultivation is the correct path...Later on, if you are indeed interested in the 'Art of Inscriptions', although the inscriptions that I grasp are limited, I too can provide slight guidance to prevent you from taking unnecessary detours."

Master Hawkins continued, making it clear that he was sincerely looking out for Wyatt Barnes.

Guide me?

The corner of Wyatt's mouth twitched.

He possessed the Martial Emperor's lifetime worth of memories. The Martial Emperor's 'Art of Inscriptions' was definitely considered 'Peerless in the world'. Not to mention the small Crimson Heaven Kingdom, even in the entire Cloud Skies Continent, there might not be anyone who could compete with the Martial Emperor in the 'Art of Inscriptions'!

"Thank you, teacher."

Nevertheless, Wyatt Barnes still thanked Master Hawkins. After all, he meant well.

Although, with his mastery of the 'Art of Inscriptions', even being Master Hawkins's 'Forefather Master' would be an understatement...

"Let's return."

Following Master Hawkins's beckoning, Wyatt Barnes returned with him to the classroom.

Before long, the morning class was over.

Remi Sinclair and Seeker Sinclair crowded around Wyatt Barnes, their eyes expressing an unspoken understanding as men, "Wyatt Barnes, you are still young. There are some things you should moderate, to avoid harm to your health..."

"Damn it! What the hell are you talking about?"

Wyatt glared at the two of them. He knew exactly what these two vulgar men were suggesting.

"Look at you, blushing and getting furious? We're all grownups here, it's perfectly normal to have affairs, isn't it?"

Seeker laughed.

"Exactly, otherwise why would you be so sleepy today and even get scolded by Master Hawkins."

Remi nodded in agreement, his argument was sound and well-founded.

"I can't be bothered with you guys!"

Wyatt rolled his eyes at them, and headed straight for the dining hall.

By the time the three of them got to the dining hall, they found Walter and Tiggi already occupying a table.

"Walter, Tiggi, you two are even earlier than us today."

Wyatt was a bit surprised.

"Rohan had something on today, so he left early."

Tiggi smiled, and then his expression turned serious, "Wyatt, did the 'Fifth Prince' give you any trouble?"

Wyatt shook his head.

Even if the Fifth Prince intended to cause him trouble, he most certainly wouldn't act this quickly.

Someone like the Fifth Prince, who had grown up amidst the schemes and intrigues in the Imperial Family, was undoubtedly very cautious. Considering his attitude towards Lela Tucker yesterday, unless he had thoroughly investigated Wyatt's background, he wouldn't act against him.

After all, the demeanor he had displayed yesterday gave the impression of someone with strong backing, showing no fear of the 'Fifth Prince'!

This was observed by many people at the time.

"It's that 'Honor Barnes' again."

Tiggi Field's gaze settled on one of the two individuals approaching from a distance.

"Wyatt Barnes, there's something different about Honor Barnes today. The way he's looking at you is nothing like yesterday... it's more like he is 'scared' of you. Did you do something to him?"

As Remi Sinclair spoke, he watched Wyatt Barnes, his face filled with confusion.

Yet, what he found was startling.

The Wyatt Barnes of today had a fierce glint in his eyes, an aura of intense bloodlust emanating from his body...

The murderous intent was overwhelming, and although it wasn't directed at him, it made his heart tremble.

Walter Simmons, Seeker Sinclair and Tiggi Field all visibly flinched, affected by Wyatt Barnes's murderous aura...

Their gazes fell unanimously on a young man standing next to 'Honor Barnes' in the distance.

"It's him!"

Seeker Sinclair recognized the young man at first glance.

He was Avery Barnes, the son of 'Thundery Barnes', the second master of the Barnes family!

Wyatt Barnes hadn't expected to encounter 'Avery Barnes', a man he loathed with every fiber of his being, in the Saint Martial Arts Academy.

His heart was trembling. The scene of Avery Barnes' arrogance and violence, leaving him, Keer, and Darren Lee severely injured, was still vivid in his memory...

"Avery Barnes!"

Wyatt Barnes' voice was filled with an endless chill. His hand was already reaching for the hilt of the Purple Emperor Soft Sword at his waist.

Now, with a single thought, he would unsheath his sword and cut down Avery Barnes!

Overcome suddenly by Wyatt Barnes's bloodthirsty murderous intent, Honor Barnes's face lost its color. His legs trembled. He felt as if he was a lone boat at sea, at the mercy of a turbulent storm...

This feeling was unbearable, almost suffocating!

"Does he... Does he know my cousin?"

Taking a deep breath, Honor Barnes forced himself to resist the bloodthirsty aura, his face pale as he focused on the distant figure in the purple robe.

He discovered that the purple-robed teen he hated so much seemed to hate his cousin just the same!

What was going on?

Could someone tell him?

"Hmm?"

The moment Avery Barnes was enveloped by the bloodthirsty intent, he felt a pang of familiarity...

As he tapped into his Origin Force, successfully countering the murderous intent, he turned his gaze to its source, falling on the purple-robed teen in the distance.

Two years had passed and the purple-robed teenager seemed to have matured considerably...

But he recognized him at a glance!

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Avery Barnes' pupils constricted, as an irrepressible murderous intent shone in his eyes.

He had never expected Wyatt Barnes to appear in the Saint Martial Arts Academy. His presence here indicated only one possibility: that Wyatt Barnes had become a 'student' of the Academy.

If his guess was accurate, Wyatt Barnes turned eighteen today...

He was eighteen and had passed the Academy's 'entrance exam' in the eighteen provinces to enter the Saint Martial Arts Academy?

Such talent surpassed that of 'Lanni Barnes' from back in the day!

Only one thought was left in his mind...

This Wyatt Barnes must die!

He could imagine that if Wyatt Barnes didn't die, he would become a great threat in the future.

"Wyatt Barnes, I'm really surprised. You not only inherited your short-lived father's talent, but you've even surpassed him. At just eighteen years old, you've entered the Saint Martial Arts Academy."

Avery Barnes arrived at Wyatt Barnes' table, the corner of his mouth curling into a cold smile.

"I'm also surprised. The son of a loser also managed to study in the Saint Martial Arts Academy...Tsk tsk, let me guess, you must have received the Barnes Family's recommendation to enter the Saint Martial Arts Academy, right? The son of a loser is indeed worthless, needing to use 'backdoor' methods to get into the Saint Martial Arts Academy!"

Wyatt Barnes' gaze turned cold, meeting Avery's head-on.

An invisible aura burst forth from their bodies, clashing repeatedly...

Everyone else present could sense the tense atmosphere.

"How dare you insult my father?"

Avery Barnes' body trembled, the murderous intent in his eyes growing more concentrated, his voice ominously low.

"Did I say something wrong?"

Wyatt Barnes scoffed, utterly without fear.

The group of Saint Martial Arts Academy 'students' around them, including Walter Simmons and Remi Sinclair, were dumbstruck.

They also realized that the moment Avery Barnes appeared, Wyatt Barnes seemed to transform... His gaze was as if he had encountered his lifelong enemy; he seemingly couldn't wait to tear the other party into pieces!

And similarly, Avery Barnes, the moment he saw Wyatt Barnes, seemed to be filled with bloodthirsty hatred.

These two were like born enemies.

"C... Cousin... who is he...?"

Hiding behind Avery Barnes, Honor managed to dodge the murderous intent sweeping towards him head-on from Wyatt Barnes. Struggling to find his voice, he asked.

Wyatt Barnes?

Could this purple-robed youth be a member of the Barnes family too?

Avery's eyes thinned into a line, his voice cold: "His background isn't small. His father is 'Lanni Barnes', the short-lived ghost from our Barnes family of the past!"

Chapter 155: Life-and-Death Battle

Short-lived ghost?

Wyatt Barnes's gaze became even icier...

Although he had no feelings for that cheap old man, he was still his father, the husband of his most respected mother, and he would not allow this Avery Barnes to blaspheme him!

Honor Barnes was stunned.

Lanni Barnes?

He had heard of this name...

Lanni Barnes, the once unparalleled genius of the 'Barnes Family' in the Imperial City, a man who rose like a comet, disappeared completely eighteen years ago, without any news afterwards.

In spite of this absence, many people still remember him deeply.

If Lanni Barnes hadn't disappeared, he would've been the 'third master' of the Barnes Family.

No, if Lanni Barnes had not disappeared, as long as he was willing, the position of the 'Clan Chief' of this generation of the Barnes Family could be his!

Honor Barnes had never imagined...

The purple-clad youth he hated to the bone was actually the son of 'Lanni Barnes'...

While Honor Barnes stared in shock, the eyes of everyone in the field fell on Wyatt Barnes.

Especially Seeker Sinclair, whose pupils unconsciously constricted.

Wyatt Barnes was indeed part of the Barnes family, and not only that, he was the son of Lanni Barnes, the man who was once recognized as an unparalleled genius in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom...

Remi Sinclair and Tiggi Field had heard of 'Lanni Barnes', more or less.

They had never expected that Wyatt Barnes would possess such an identity!

A legitimate heir of the Barnes Family in the Imperial City!

"Lanni Barnes?"

Surprise flickered in Walter Simmons's eyes as he looked deeply at Wyatt Barnes.

"This young man is actually the son of that 'Lanni Barnes'!"

"I never thought that Lanni Barnes would still have a descendant in this world... This young man obviously did not come recommended by the Barnes family, but he was able to pass the 'entrance exam' of the eighteen prefectures and enter our Holy Martial Arts Academy at such a young age. His talent is truly monstrous!"

Some students from the Holy Martial Arts Academy began to whisper among themselves.

"Avery Barnes, my journey to the Imperial City, my entrance into the Holy Martial Arts Academy, was to kill you to pay back for the 'gift' you gave two years ago... Now, I officially challenge you to a duel to the death. Do you dare to accept it?"

Wyatt got up from his seat, his eyes twinkling with a cold light, and his voice as cold as if it were emanating from an ice cave.

He couldn't wait to kill Avery Barnes directly.

However, given his current predicament, he knew he couldn't be impulsive. He needed to kill Avery Barnes 'righteously', forcing Thundery Barnes to swallow his broken teeth into his belly.

Wyatt Barnes' words left everyone present in shock again.

"Has Wyatt Barnes gone mad?"

"Avery Barnes is a fourth-year student, rumored to have reached the Ninth Order of the Condensed Pill Realm... Although Wyatt Barnes shows potential, he's only about eighteen years old and a freshman!"

Many of the students at the Holy Martial Arts Academy were alarmed by Wyatt Barnes' words.

"Wyatt Barnes, don't be reckless!"

Seeker Sinclair quickly advised, his face changing.

Although he knew Wyatt Barnes was powerful and believed that Wyatt Barnes could surpass Avery Barnes one day...

Right now, Wyatt Barnes was undoubtedly still far behind Avery Barnes!

Seeker had witnessed Wyatt Barnes's power first-hand. Although he was formidable, he was just a bit stronger than Walter Simmons, invincible in the Condensed Pill Realm Seventh-Order, but if he encountered someone in the Eighth Order, he would struggle, let alone someone like Avery Barnes who was at the Ninth Order!

Remi Sinclair and Tiggi Field also learned of Avery Barnes's achievement from the surrounding chatter. Their expressions changed, and they both tried to dissuade Wyatt Barnes.

Only Walter Simmons, who noticed the chilly winter light and hint of a smile in Wyatt's eyes, remained thoughtful and didn't interfere...

"You... challenge me? A duel to the death?"

Avery Barnes found Wyatt Barnes' words somewhat incredulous.

From the moment he saw Wyatt Barnes, he had wished he could have killed Wyatt Barnes himself. Unfortunately, this was the Holy Martial Arts Academy, where bearing the consequences of a senseless killing, even as the son of the second master of the Barnes family, was a burden he couldn't bear!

But if it was a 'deadly duel', it would be much more difficult...

If the 'deadly duel' was agreed upon, even if he killed his opponent, the Holy Martial Arts Academy would not interfere...

"What, are you afraid?"

Wyatt laughed coldly.

Just as Avery was about to respond to the challenge.

"Cousin."

Honor Barnes began to speak, a hint of fear in his eyes, whispering: "This Wyatt Barnes is the purple-clothed youth who injured me two months ago... Didn't you say last night that we shouldn't act rashly, and we should check him first before having our uncle deal with him?"

"What? He's the purple-clothed youth you mentioned?"

Avery Barnes's pupils contracted, he never thought that his cousin's enemy would be Wyatt Barnes!

"Yes."

Honor Barnes nodded, and with a fearful look said, "Cousin, Wyatt Barnes initiated this challenge. There's something fishy about it... Don't agree to it."

When he found out that Wyatt Barnes was 'Lanni Barnes's' son, he was scared.

Although Lanni Barnes disappeared almost twenty years ago, nobody had ever been able to confirm his death...

Plus, some people claimed that Lanni Barnes was likely still alive.

If Lanni Barnes was alive...

Wyatt Barnes could potentially have one of the biggest backers in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom.

"Hmph! I have my own opinion."

Avery Barnes's eyes narrowed. Would he refuse Wyatt Barnes's challenge?

The answer was no.

After hearing his cousin 'Honor Barnes's' words, his determination to kill Wyatt Barnes grew even more! The people by Wyatt's side even had Original Infant Realm martial artists for protection...

He had a feeling that if he missed this opportunity, it would be harder to kill Wyatt Barnes in the future than scaling the heavens!

"Hahahaha....."

Upon hearing Avery Barnes and Honor Barnes whispering to each other for quite some time, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but burst into laughter. His voice was full of arrogance and unrestrained energy. "Avery Barnes, you're indeed a worthy son of the useless second master of the Barnes family, unable to even accept a 'life-and-death challenge' from an eighteen-year-old boy.... You're a coward!"

Coward!

As Wyatt Barnes finished speaking, the 'students' of the Holy Martial Arts Academy looked at Avery Barnes in a strange way.

"Surely Avery Barnes isn't really too scared to accept Wyatt Barnes' 'life-and-death duel'?"

"Is he even a man? A senior fourth-year student, afraid to accept a 'life-and-death challenge' from a first-year freshman.... moreover, this challenger is just a teenager!"

"This Avery Barnes, from this day onward in the Holy Martial Arts Academy, and even in the Imperial City, probably can't hold his head high."

...

Some students voiced out, adding fuel to the fire.

These voices were like needles piercing Avery Barnes' ears. His face turned cold and frosty. He turned to Wyatt Barnes, "Wyatt Barnes, you are even more arrogant than your father! Since you seek death, then I will be your guide..... I accept your 'life-and-death challenge!'"

Avery Barnes agreed decisively.

"Cousin!"

Honor Barnes' face changed. He had a sense that things were wrong and felt somewhat anxious.

"Shut up!"

However, after being glared at by Avery Barnes, Honor Barnes immediately stopped talking.

He knew that he couldn't intervene in the matters decided by his cousin...

At this moment, more people were gathering at Wyatt Barnes' corner of the dining hall.

Suddenly.

"Unexpectedly, even a meal can turn into such an interesting event... Since you guys want to have a 'life-and-death duel', even this old man wants to get in on the action and witness it for you!"

An elderly voice echoed down from the loft of the dining hall.

The dining hall loft, typically off-limits to 'students' of the Holy Martial Arts Academy.

At this moment, an old man in grey robes slowly walked down from the loft.

"Deputy Headmaster!"

"Deputy Headmaster!"

...

Suddenly, the students one by one respectfully greeted the old man.

Wyatt Barnes also looked over.

The thin grey-robed old man had plain features, but despite his age, appeared energetic, with his eyes gleaming brightly.

This was a 'powerful' individual!

Or at least to the current Wyatt Barnes, the old man was a powerful individual.

"Vice Principal!"

Even the rebellious Avery Barnes greeted the old man respectfully upon seeing him.

Wyatt Barnes also slightly nodded towards the old man.

"You guys want to have a life-and-death duel, is that correct?"

The old man lifted an eyebrow, a hint of anticipation flickering at the corner of his mouth, "Then I will act as a witness to your fight...However, should we notify your elders to attend? This matter is extremely serious, it could lead to the loss of lives!"

"No need!"

Wyatt Barnes shook his head.

Notify elders to be present?

He could imagine that if his mother came, she would definitely not allow him to duel Avery Barnes to the death.

"How about you?"

The old man looked at Avery Barnes and asked again.

Avery Barnes cold eyes landed on Wyatt Barnes as he said slowly: "I don't need to either, after all, the one who'll die is not me..."

The self-confidence was evident in Avery Barnes' voice.

"Go to the Martial Arts Performance Field then."

The old man nodded, his figure moved, and he almost seemed to disappear from his original location, when he reappeared, he was already more than a dozen meters away.

"Such fast speed!"

Wyatt Barnes' eyes contracted, a shocked expression on his face. The old man's speed was much faster than Fill Bear's, and it was even safe to say that their speeds were not at the same level.

Of course, it was also because Fill Bear had not yet recovered his full strength, once he entered the 'Original Pill Realm' and concocts the 'Level Eight Spirit Pill' for Fill Bear, Fill Bear's strength would certainly be restored to the level of the 'Peep Naught Realm'.

At that time, in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, the fourth true 'Peep Naught Realm master' would be born!

All the students in the dining hall, whether they were still eating or waiting for food, all rushed out and followed them.

Life-and-Death duel!

Such an exciting event doesn't happen daily....

You can skip meals, but you can't pass up such an exciting event!

"He's called 'Wyatt Barnes'?"

A woman dressed in red, clutching a black whip, followed along in the company of another woman. Her eyes shimmered with a chilling aura.

It was 'Lela Tucker'!

"Miss Lela, that Wyatt Barnes, a freshman student, dared to challenge a senior fourth-year student, and it's a 'life-or-death duel'.... This time he is surely dead! Now someone will avenge your grievance."

The woman who was trailing Lela Tucker said with a smile.

"Humph! It's only a pity that he can't die by my hand... but even if he gets killed, I won't let his corpse rest, as I've said before I will tear him to shreds, and I will keep my word!"

An icy chill filled Lela Tucker's voice.

Her chilling words caused the complexion of the woman following her to turn pale with fear.

Chapter 156: Also the Ninth Level of the Condensed Pill Realm!

A group of students from the Saint Martial Academy, led by the old man, marched towards the Martial Arts Performance Field.

"Wyatt Barnes, are you confident?"

Remi Sinclair walked beside Wyatt, asking in a solemn voice.

Seeker Sinclair and Tiggi Field also looked at Wyatt.

Now, they understood they could not change anything; they could only hope Wyatt would survive this life and death battle.

"How about showing some faith in me? At this crucial moment, only Walter Simmons truly supports me."

Wyatt shook his head, a composed smile on his face. He didn't seem like someone about to fight a life and death battle.

Remi and the others looked at Walter Simmons, only to find him as calm as Wyatt.

They heaved a sigh of relief.

A hint of suspicion appeared in Seeker Sinclair's eyes.

Did Wyatt hide his strength during his last fight with Walter?

Far away, Honor Barnes walked alongside Avery Barnes.

His gaze occasionally swept over Wyatt, noticing his calm demeanor, which made him feel uneasy.

"Cousin, it seems that Wyatt is very confident, you..."

Honor looked at Avery beside him, worry on his face.

"Hmph!"

Avery snorted and interrupted Honor. "Call that confidence? No, it's just arrogance! Wyatt, just like his short-lived father, is outrageously arrogant... Today, I will make his blood stain the Saint Martial Academy! This way, I can avenge you and get rid of a huge threat to our family!"

In fact, the real reason why Avery was eager to kill Wyatt...

... was not solely due to the resentment towards Wyatt's father, Lanni, but also the fear that Wyatt would return to the Barnes family!

Although Wyatt had left the Barnes family years ago, his name remained on the main line of the Barnes' family tree, still a member of the direct lineage.

If other members of the Barnes family discover Wyatt's talent, they will certainly welcome him back!

That was something he dreaded.

Therefore, he wanted to kill Wyatt, to pre-empt all the potential risks.

Honor remained silent. In fact, he too wanted to kill Wyatt.

Wyatt's attack almost ruined one of Honor's hands, making it difficult for him to recover fully...

The spacious Martial Arts Performance Field was quickly filled with people.

The gray-robed old man stood in the middle of the crowd and glanced at Wyatt and Avery. Lifting his hand, he pulled out a piece of paper from his Storage Ring...

This was the Saint Martial Academy's Life and Death Covenant!

If students of Saint Martial Academy harbor irreconcilable hatred, they can sign the Life and Death Covenant. If that happens, even if one of them dies, the Academy will not investigate the matter.

"Place your fingerprints on it!"

The old man lifted his hand and casually tossed the Life and Death Covenant.

A gentle force guided the Covenant to land in front of Avery.

Avery reached out, took it, bit his thumb, and pressed it onto the Covenant.

Then, he snorted coldly and threw the Life and Death Covenant to Wyatt.

Wyatt also put his fingerprint on it.

The Life and Death Covenant was completed!

The old man took back the covenant, his gaze focused and said solemnly, "Since you two have signed the Life and Death Covenant, the upcoming battle must be fought until only one survives. During the battle, you can use magical artifacts, but you are prohibited from using other external forces, such as Inscriptions..."

"We can't use Inscriptions?"

Wyatt's eyes flickered, however, he hadn't planned on using Inscriptions anyway.

Condensed Pill Realm level nine?

Wyatt wasn't surprised that Avery had such a cultivation level.

"We can use magical artifacts? I heard that Avery has a magical artifact named the 'Golden Glove', a rank eight magical artifact!"

"No way, Avery has a rank eight magical artifact?"

"Actually, that's not surprising. Avery's father is the second master of the Barnes family, obtaining a rank eight magical artifact would not be a problem."

"True. But now, Wyatt is in even greater danger."

"Even without a rank eight magical artifact, do you think Wyatt has any chance of survival?"

...

Among the crowd of Saint Martial Academy students eager to watch, few were optimistic about Wyatt's chances.

"A rank eight magical artifact!"

The faces of Remi, Seeker, and Tiggi changed.

"Damn, if I had known about this duel earlier, I would have borrowed my brother's 'rank eight magical artifact'."

Seeker's face darkened.

"Don't worry, Wyatt's soft sword is also a rank eight magical artifact."

Just then, Walter spoke.

"Huh?"

Remi and the others were surprised, "How do you know?"

"The other day, my sword got notched by his..."

Walter cringed slightly, feeling a bit pained.

Remi and others finally understood. Walter's sword was a rank nine magical artifact. Since Wyatt's Sword could notch it, it was undoubtedly a rank eight magical artifact.

"It seems he didn't use the full power of the rank eight magical artifact that day."

Tiggi Field gasped, startled.

Remi and Seeker nodded in agreement.

Only Walter seemed derogatory but didn't comment. He had suspected that day that Wyatt might not have used his magical artifact's power...

Today, when Wyatt proactively challenged Avery, it revealed intense confidence.

He realized that his suspicion was not incorrect.

"Remember my words, if any of you used a force other than that of the magical artifact during the battle, I will personally step in and execute you!"

The gray-robed old man, also known as the vice principal of Saint Martial Academy, his voice suddenly turned cold, then returned to normal. He said decisively, "Start!"

As soon as his words fell, he retired to one side.

"Wyatt Barnes, I'll send you on your way to the Netherworld Path right now to chase after your doomed father!"

Avery Barnes had already put on his 'Golden Silk Gloves', a cold sneer spread across his face as his eyes gleamed with frostiness...

"Do all the trash love to talk big?"

Wyatt Barnes squinted his eyes and scoffed.

"Looking for death!"

Hearing Wyatt Barnes calling him 'trash' again, Avery Barnes erupted, his figure moving abruptly, lunging towards Wyatt Barnes like a ferocious 'tiger' pouncing!

Whoosh!

Avery Barnes' figure moved swiftly like a gust of wind, appearing in front of Wyatt Barnes in an instant.

Above his head, twelve phantoms of ancient elephants took form...

His first move was full force!

Boom!

Avery Barnes swung his palm through the air, his Origin Force surged violently, it fell with a loud crash, engulfing Wyatt Barnes...

This palm strike seemed capable of suppressing all!

On top of Avery Barnes's head, two more ancient elephant forces were added, amplifying the power of the 'Eight Rank Spiritual Weapon'.

"Avery Barnes's palm contains the power of fourteen ancient elephants!"

The onlooking students of the Sacred Martial Arts Academy felt the tension, as if they were the ones facing the palm strike, not Wyatt Barnes.

Against Avery Barnes's palm, Wyatt Barnes dared not underestimate it.

Wyatt Barnes's eyes turned cold as he made his move.

He took a step forward.

Spirit Snake Movement Technique!

Wyatt Barnes's figure moved, twisting like a flexible spirit snake, evading Avery Barnes's palm just in time.

Above his head, twelve phantoms of ancient elephants also appeared...

"Condensed Pill Realm of the ninth level?"

Avery Barnes's pupils contracted. he had not expected Wyatt Barnes to be a warrior of the ninth level of the Condensed Pill Realm...

He suddenly had a feeling of being tricked!

"How is it possible? He is just 18 years old, how can he be a ninth-level Condensed Pill Realm warrior...No... it's impossible!"

Avery Barnes was in turmoil, unwilling to believe it was true.

At that moment, all the onlooking students of the Sacred Martial Arts Academy were stunned. It was almost unbelievable!

This Wyatt Barnes, just an eighteen-year-old rookie...

Unexpectedly, he was a 'Ninth-Level Warrior of the Condensed Pill Realm'!

What kind of talent is this?

Does it mean that he has a chance to enter the 'Original Pill Realm' before the age of twenty?

"Such talent, even surpassing his father 'Lanni Barnes'!"

A flash of brilliance passed through the vice principal's eyes...

At this moment, he felt a pang of regret.

If he had known that Wyatt Barnes was at the 'Ninth Level of the Condensed Pill Realm', he would surely have stopped this 'Life and Death Covenant'.

Unfortunately, what's done is done!

Now, he could only hope that Wyatt Barnes could survive; he didn't want to see such genius fall.

"Wyatt Barnes in the ninth level of the Condensed Pill Realm?"

At almost the same time, Remi Sinclair, Seeker Sinclair, and Tiggi Field were also taken by surprise.

"As expected."

Walter Simmons squinted, a bitter smile spreading across his lips.

Wyatt Barnes had clearly hidden most of his power during their fight a few days ago...

Otherwise, he would not have been a match for Wyatt Barnes.

"Not possible, how could it be possible!"

Lela Tucker watched in disbelief. The boy she hated to the bone, was actually a 'Ninth-Level Warrior of the Condensed Pill Realm'!

"Cousin!"

Honor Barnes turned pale, suddenly realizing that his worry was not unfounded.

The reaction of the crowd occurred in a flash.

On the Martial Arts Performance Field.

"Even if you are also at the ninth level of the Condensed Pill Realm, do you think you can evade my palm strike?"

Avery Barnes's cold voice echoed. At the same time as Wyatt Barnes dodged, his palm strike that fell with a thunderous crash, unexpectedly swivelled, continuously covering Wyatt Barnes, as if it would not stop until Wyatt Barnes was killed.

"Avery Barnes, this sword is for 'Darren Lee'!"

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes, who was about to be caught up by Avery Barnes, suddenly spoke.

His voice, like it came from the netherworld, was filled with icy murderous intent that gripped one's heart...

Whoosh!

Wyatt Barnes drew his sword.

Sword Drawing Technique!

The Sword Drawing Technique emphasizes 'fast', 'accurate', 'fierce'!

Wyatt Barnes drew the Purple Emperor Soft Sword, and in an instant, two more phantoms of ancient elephants appeared over his head...

This sword attack was on par with Avery Barnes's palm strike.

Both were endowed with the power of 'fourteen ancient elephants'!

"Wyatt Barnes's Spiritual Weapon is also an 'Eight Rank Spiritual Weapon'!"

The onlooking crowd erupted in astonishment...

"Do you think your sword can hurt me?"

Seeing Wyatt Barnes's sword transformed into a purple lightning streak, Avery Barnes sneered.

His hand flipped.

With a loud crash, he aimed a palm strike at Wyatt Barnes's Purple Emperor Soft Sword...

Chapter 157: The Death of Avery Barnes

Seeing Avery Barnes actually intending to block his Purple Emperor Soft Sword, Wyatt Barnes scoffed.

The Purple Emperor Soft Sword twisted, clashing with Avery's palm using the blade edge.

Avery's face turned pale!

With the sword's body, he dared to slap it down with his bare palm, but the blade, even with ten times the courage, he wouldn't dare to hit.

Although his hand was covered with an eighth-grade spiritual tool 'Golden Silk Gloves', it was impossible to go head-to-head with the sharp edge of a sword of the same origin....

"Do you think that will do any good?"

With a flash of light and a cold smile, Avery Barnes didn't withdraw his hand. He continued to throw his palm out, simultaneously deploying protective martial arts...

High-level Profound defensive martial arts of the 'Complete Realm'!

Suddenly, a layer of protective energy enveloped the surface of his 'Golden Silk Gloves'. His hand flexed and grabbed, actually seizing the Purple Emperor Soft Sword swung by Wyatt...

The Golden Silk Gloves were naturally incredibly tough, resistant to ordinary swords and knives.

Now reinforced with protective energy, Avery, drawing on the power of fourteen Ancient Giant Elephants, forcefully blocked Wyatt's sword powered with similar strength!

Their powers, cancelling each other out!

Just as a cruel smile revealed at the corner of Avery's mouth, ready to take advantage of this against Wyatt.

A cold voice entered his ears, "Do you think, that's all I'm capable of?"

The next moment.

Avery's pupils contracted...

Oh my god!

What did he see!

Above Wyatt's head, another phantom image of an Ancient Giant Elephant appeared. Including those previous fourteen, it was a total of fifteen Ancient Giant Elephant phantoms...

The power of fifteen Ancient Giant Elephants!

"No... No way! How could he have a 'seventh-grade spiritual tool', how is it possible!"

Avery's face changed drastically, his voice filled with endless fear. His first thought was that Wyatt's spiritual tool in his hand was not an eighth-grade spiritual tool, but a 'seventh-grade spiritual tool'!

After all, a Martial Artist in the ninth layer of the Condensed Pill Realm, wanting to display the power of fifteen Ancient Giant Elephants, could only resort to relying on a 'seventh-grade spiritual tool' to achieve this...

A seventh-grade spiritual tool can amplify strength by nearly 30%!

How could he know.

The Purple Emperor Soft Sword in Wyatt's hand is not a 'seventh-grade spiritual tool'...

Wyatt, having practiced the 'Wild Python Transformation' in Nine Dragons War Sovereign, after completing the bodily refinement in the fourth layer of the Condensed Pill Realm, possessed the strength comparable to twelve Ancient Giant Elephants of a Martial Artist in the ninth layer of Condensed Pill Realm.

Upon breaking through to the fifth layer of the Condensed Pill Realm yesterday morning, he gained the strength of an additional Ancient Giant Elephant!

Now, even without using a spiritual tool, Wyatt can display the power of thirteen Ancient Giant Elephants...

Upon using a spiritual tool, he could easily summon the power of fifteen Ancient Giant Elephants.

At the same instant.

The crowd of Holy Martial Arts Academy 'students' who were watching the fight were stunned.

"A seventh-grade spiritual tool!"

"God, Wyatt Barnes has a seventh-grade spiritual tool!"

"A seventh-grade spiritual tool, even the Barnes Family doesn't have many... where did Wyatt Barnes get it from?"

...

They thought like Avery, all assuming that Wyatt was using a 'seventh-grade spiritual tool' to display the power of fifteen Ancient Giant Elephants.

"A seventh-grade spiritual tool?"

The corners of Remi Sinclair, Seeker Sinclair, and Tiggi Field's mouths twitched, bitter smiles appearing on their faces. They all felt that Wyatt Barnes hid his powers too well...

Walter Simmons' gaze flinched slightly, and he was a bit surprised.

"How could he have a seventh-grade spiritual tool..."

Lela Tucker's face turned extremely ugly as she gripped her black whip even tighter.

"Cousin!"

Upon seeing this, Honor Barnes' face revealed a trace of desolation.

On the Martial Arts Performance Field.

Avery Barnes shook violently.

Suddenly, it seemed like he was reminded of something terrifying. His gaze fell on his right hand that held Wyatt's Purple Emperor Soft Sword. His pupils contracted, his heart trembled, and a sudden chill ran down his spine. He wanted to pull back...

"Why, regret grasping my sword?"

Seeing the expression on Avery's face, Wyatt sneered. He knew exactly what Avery was thinking. His Purple Emperor Soft Sword moved accordingly.

Whiz!

The power of fifteen Ancient Giant Elephants completely suppressed Avery's fourteen Ancient Giant Elephants!

Avery's defensive energy was torn to pieces by Wyatt's sword!

The Golden Silk Gloves cracked on cue.

"Ah!"

Almost at the same time, accompanied by a scream from Avery, his palm was brutally split into two. The severed half of his palm fell to the ground, blood staining the ground.

Avery Barnes quivered. Looking at Wyatt again, his eyes were filled with fear...

"The sword just now was for 'Darren Lee'! Darren Lee, you should remember him, right? Two years ago, he blocked one of your palms for me with his body, saving my life. The little fat guy."

Wyatt's cold gaze fell on Avery.

If it wasn't for the "little fat guy" Darren Lee blocking that palm for him back then, he would have been killed by Avery and wouldn't be standing here now.

He had sworn to take revenge for Darren Lee!

Whiz!

Wyatt moved, transforming into a nimble snake, closing the distance to Avery, and launching another sword attack.

With no spiritual tools and injured, how could Avery avoid Wyatt's incredibly fast sword...

In an instant, Avery screamed once again in agony.

One of his legs was brutally severed by Wyatt Barnes, causing him to abruptly fall to the ground. His body was shaking violently, struggling, with his eyes filled with despair...

At this moment, he wished more than anything that everything in front of him was just a dream...

Unfortunately, the severe pain kept reminding him that it was not a dream, but reality!

"This sword strike is for Keer! Keer, do you still remember? When you first tried to kill me, the young girl who swung a sword at you and got hurt by your response."

Wyatt Barnes stepped towards Avery Barnes, his tone interlaced with bone chilling coldness.

The scenes of the past were vivid in his mind...

That time, he was nearly killed by Avery Barnes!

The vice principal of the Saint Martial Arts Academy, that old man with a gray robe, was watching the bloody scene before him without any intention to interfere...

The duel signed under 'Life and Death Covenant' would only end with one party's death.

As a witness, he had to set an example!

Moreover, he also realized that Avery Barnes had tried to kill Wyatt Barnes in the past...

It suddenly dawned on him, no wonder Wyatt Barnes harbored such deep hatred for Avery Barnes.

So they have a 'grudge until death'!

"Turns out, Wyatt Barnes and Avery Barnes had such an irreconcilable hatred for each other since the past, no wonder they vowed to fight till death as soon as they met!"

"Despite both of them being direct descendants of the Barnes family, the gap between them is too large! Wyatt Barnes is only about eighteen years old, while Avery Barnes seems to be twenty-three years old."

"Wyatt Barnes, defeated a fellow family member who was five years his senior, his talent can be described as 'against the heaven', truly worthy of being Lanni Barnes' son!"

"Compared to him, Avery Barnes is simply trash!"

...

At this moment, no one from the Saint Martial Arts Academy 'students' pitied Avery Barnes.

A smile appeared on the faces of Remi Sinclair and others.

Wyatt Barnes had won!

Honor Barnes looked at the scene before him, his body trembling violently, his face pale as a ghost.

"Wyatt Barnes, I will make you pay with your life!"

Lela Tucker glanced at the young man in purple clothes from a distance, her gaze was icy cold, then she immediately turned and left.

On the Martial Arts Performance Field.

Avery Barnes desperately used Origin Force to stop the blood erupting from his wound. His face was bloodless, pale as a ghost.

Looking at Wyatt Barnes, who was approaching step by step, with his blood-soaked soft sword in hand, Avery Barnes trembled, his face showing fear and despair, "Wyatt Barnes, you can't kill me, I'm your clan brother, we're both direct descendants of the Barnes family... you can't kill me..."

Upon hearing Avery's words, Wyatt Barnes was stunned, then laughed.

"Clan brother?"

A mocking smile appeared on Wyatt's face, "More than two years ago, when you wanted to kill me at the Lee family in Qingfeng town, did you ever think that I was your brother? Not to mention more than two years ago, even just now, when you wanted to kill me, did you ever think that I am your brother?"

"Now, knowing that the tables have turned, you're about to die, and you call yourself a 'clan brother', expecting me to spare your life... don't you find it ridiculous?"

The Purple Emperor Soft Sword in Wyatt's hands was still dripping with blood...

Wherever it had been, there was blood all over the ground.

A moment later, Wyatt Barnes reached Avery Barnes, the Purple Emperor Soft Sword in his hand slightly raised...

Avery Barnes seemed to realize that Wyatt Barnes was not buying his act, his face immediately changed, he roared, "Wyatt Barnes, if you dare to kill me, my parents will never let you go! You're surely dead!"

"You mean that useless man?"

Wyatt laughed, unconcerned.

"The 'power' my father controls is far beyond your imagination, if you know what's good for you, you wouldn't kill me."

Avery Barnes was making his last desperate struggle.

However, Wyatt Barnes remained unmoved.

"This sword strike is for myself..."

Under Avery Barnes' desperate gaze, the sword in Wyatt's hand fell with a whoosh, slicing through Avery's throat.

Slash!

In an instant, blood gushed out.

Avery Barnes stared with eyes of despair, and collapsed to the ground.

The wound that he had used Origin Force to stop the blood started erupting fresh blood again...

Avery Barnes was dead.

Clang!

Wyatt put away the Purple Emperor Soft Sword, a smile tugged at the corner of his mouth...

It was a smile of relief!

In the past two years, he had been thinking about killing Avery Barnes to avenge his past grievances...

Now, everything was over!

"Hahaha..."

Feeling ecstatic in his heart, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help bursting into laughter, his laughter reverberated across the silent Martial Arts Performance Field.

Apart from the vice principal of Saint Martial Arts Academy and Remi Sinclair and few others, all the Saint Martial Arts Academy 'students' looked at the young man in purple from a distance, their eyes showing a trace of fear...

This young man was too frightening!

He was already so terrifying at just eighteen years old, who knows how 'against heaven' he will be when he grows up!

"Let's go, let's eat."

After a while, Wyatt Barnes took a deep breath, calming his excited emotions, walking towards Remi Sinclair and the others, a bright smile on his face.

The others were speechless.

They glanced at the corpse of Avery Barnes on the Martial Arts Performance Field, their hearts trembled.

Wyatt Barnes could still eat after all this?

The old man in the gray robe, who was the vice principal of Saint Martial Arts Academy, watched Wyatt Barnes' receding figure, his eyes squinted and a smile on his face, "This little guy is interesting..."

Chapter 158: The Duan Family

Sacred Martial Dao Academy, dining hall.

Wyatt Barnes and a few others sat together.

Wyatt was eating heartily, as if what had happened just now didn't affect him at all.

However, if you look at Remi Sinclair, Seeker Sinclair, and Tiggi Field, they could hardly swallow their food.

The gruesome scene from earlier was deeply imprinted in their minds, hard to dispel for a long time.

Only Walter Simmons, like Wyatt, showed no signs of being impacted.

"Wyatt Barnes, you hid it so well! Condensed Pill Realm Ninth Level, seventh-grade spiritual weapon... Had it not been for your 'life and death battle' with Avery Barnes, we would have been kept in the dark by you."

Tiggi Field shook his head and smiled reluctantly.

In front of Wyatt, his martial dao talent, which he had always been proud of in his family, was utterly worthless.

But he also knew that he couldn't compare himself to this 'freak'; otherwise, he could only be setting himself up for disappointment.

"That's right, you deceived me too all this time..."

Remi's eyes shone with surprise, and a mixture of emotions. He had thought that he would gradually distance himself from Wyatt, that he could always see Wyatt's 'back' on the martial dao road.

Little did he know, Wyatt's true strength had already left him far behind, unreachable!

"What surprised me the most was your identity. You turned out to be Lanni Barnes's son, a direct descendant of the Barnes Family."

Seeker Sinclair looked at Wyatt with a hint of surprise in her eyes.

"It's true that I am Lanni Barnes's son... but I have nothing to do with the Barnes Family!"

Wyatt spoke calmly, his disdain for the Barnes Family was evident, and he refused to admit that he was one of them.

Seeker Sinclair was startled, looking deeply at Wyatt. He didn't press the matter further.

He could tell that Wyatt did not have any fondness for the 'Barnes Family'.

While Wyatt enjoyed his meal, Honor Barnes had brought Avery's corpse back to the Barnes Family's mansion.

In the spacious courtyard, Avery lay there, his blood dried on his body.

"Diego!"

With shaking grounds, a heavyset woman rushed to Avery's side, weeping bitterly. Her small, red eyes refused to believe this was real.

"My son!"

Outside the courtyard, a figure moved like thunder, his voice resounding like an explosion.

This middle-aged man, who held significant authority and dominance, was now standing next to his son's body, his revenge-filled eyes turning red.

"No matter who it was who killed my son, I will make sure they shall be crushed!"

The voice of Thundery Barnes was full of menace.

"Second Brother, I heard that Avery, he..."

Another figure rushed into the courtyard and, looking at the body on the ground, appeared stunned.

This was Swany Barnes, the fourth master of the Barnes Family.

Shortly after, three elderly figures, led by a middle-aged man in a gold-lined white robe, slowly entered the courtyard.

This middle-aged man had a determined face and an extraordinary demeanor, which suggested a commanding presence. His identity was obvious...

He was the current Clan Chief of the Barnes Family, Firey Barnes!

"Second Brother, Sister-in-law, please accept my condolences."

Firey Barnes looked at Thundery Barnes and his wife and sighed.

"Second Brother, what happened?"

Swany Barnes asked, his face heavy, his voice suppressed with considerable anger...

"I just returned."

Thundery Barnes glanced at the heavyset woman beside him, and her tear-soaked red eyes lingered on Honor Barnes, who was standing aside. "It was Honor who brought back Diego. Honor, who killed your cousin?"

By the time the heavyset woman finished speaking, her voice was shaking, and her eyes revealed a ruthless color.

In an instant, everyone's gaze in the courtyard fell on Honor Barnes.

Honor Barnes became the center of attention. His body shuddered, his eyes were red, and he said sternly, "Aunt, it was Wyatt Barnes, Wyatt Barnes did it!"

Wyatt Barnes?

The heavyset woman was taken aback and couldn't react for a moment.

"What did you say?"

Swany Barnes's face changed, he looked at Honor Barnes, his eyes burning, "Which Wyatt?"

Wyatt Barnes, this name was not unfamiliar to him!

His third brother, 'Lanni Barnes's' son, was also named Wyatt Barnes. Over two years ago, he had seen him once when he passed through Clear Wind Town with Avery on a business trip.

"It's Lanni Barnes's son, Wyatt Barnes!"

Honor Barnes said through gritted teeth.

Wyatt Barnes, this name, it might take some time for the people here, except for Swany Barnes, to react.

But Lanni Barnes...

It immediately sobered up everyone present.

"Impossible!"

Swany Barnes said coldly, "More than two years ago, I saw Wyatt once. At that time, he was just a martial artist in the Body Tempering Realm... It's only been over two years, so how could he have the strength to kill Avery! And, he couldn't possibly be in the Imperial City."

Swany Barnes clearly didn't believe it.

"It's true!"

Honor Barnes saw that the gazes of everyone present were beginning to fill with doubt. Hurriedly, he explained, "Wyatt Barnes should be about eighteen years old now, and he is currently at the Sacred Martial Dao Academy! Just now..."

Honor Barnes, with his red eyes and agitated face, slowly finished recounting the events.

Wyatt Barnes!

Eighteen years old!

Ninth level of the Condensed Pill Realm!

Seven-grade spirit weapon!

The words of Honor Barnes sent a tremor through the hearts of everyone present.

Even Swany Barnes' pupils couldn't help but shrink...

The youth who was still in the Body Tempering Realm two years ago now possesses the ninth level of the Condensed Pill Realm?

Now, after confirming that the murderer of Avery Barnes was 'Wyatt Barnes', a sense of helplessness and bitterness rose in his heart.

Flesh grows on both sides of the palm...

"So it was that little beast!"

The voice of the plump woman sounded as if it came from the depths of hell, chilling to the bone.

"Life and Death Covenant? Why didn't you dissuade Avery at that time?"

Clan Chief 'Firey Barnes' had a solemn look in his eyes as he looked at Honor Barnes and asked in a deep voice.

Honor Barnes gave a bitter smile, "I did try to persuade him at the time, but my cousin Avery did not listen to me...Besides, I also didn't know how strong Wyatt Barnes was!"

"He's truly Lanni's son!"

"Lanni's son, only eighteen years old, has stepped into the ninth level of the Condensed Pill Realm... His talent far surpasses even that of Lanni in his prime!"

"Clan chief, since Avery was killed due to signing the 'Life and Death Covenant', it's his arrogance that should be blamed! Furthermore, Wyatt Barnes, as Lanni's son, is a direct member of our Barnes family, and we should invite him back to recognize his ancestry!"

The three old men behind Firey Barnes, also elders of the Barnes Family, began to speak one after another.

There was a mixture of excitement in their eyes.

Since Avery Barnes had signed the 'Life and Death Covenant', whether he died at Wyatt Barnes' hands or anyone else's, the Barnes Family had no reason to intervene...

Now, their thoughts were all on Wyatt Barnes, who killed Avery Barnes.

The natural talent Wyatt Barnes displayed in Martial Dao excited them.

Years ago, everyone in the Barnes Family thought that Lanni Barnes could become a real 'Void Realm powerhouse', leading the Barnes family to prosperity and competing with the Imperial Family!

Unfortunately, later on, Lanni Barnes disappeared.

But now, years later, Swany Barnes' son appeared, and his talent even surpasses Swany Barnes, giving them hope once again.

For them, for the Barnes Family...

Wyatt Barnes is 'hope'!

Even if Wyatt Barnes and Avery Barnes had signed the 'Life and Death Covenant' before their fight, even if they hadn't, if Wyatt Barnes had killed Avery Barnes for the future of the Barnes family, they wouldn't blame Wyatt Barnes.

Wyatt Barnes is worth more than a hundred Avery Barnes!

In this world where the strong are respected, this is a hard reality!

This is the 'cruelty' of a large family...

If you can bring benefits to the family, you are a 'treasure', otherwise, you are 'grass'!

"What do you mean, elders?"

Upon hearing the words of the three elders, the plump woman's small eyes flashed and she said tragically, "Avery is a direct descendent of the Barnes Family. Even though he signed the 'Life and Death Covenant' carelessly, that little beast shouldn't have killed him! Avery was his clan brother. Such a ruthless beast should be allowed to die. If he enters the Barnes Family, God knows what kind of trouble he'll cause!"

"If the family is unwilling to intervene in this matter, I 'Flora Cloud' will handle it myself!"

As the plump woman spoke, her voice filled with bone-chilling coldness...

The faces of the three elders changed drastically.

A woman dared to refute them?

Even Firey Barnes, the clan chief of the Barnes Family, frowned unhappily and snapped, "Sister, you're too presumptuous!"

At this moment, the thoughts in Firey Barnes' heart were the same as those of the three elders.

He is the clan chief of the Barnes Family, he should think on behalf of the Barnes Family.

Slap!

Suddenly, a slap sounded.

It was Thundery Barnes who slapped the plump woman, his wife 'Flora Cloud'.

"You... you hit me?"

Flora Cloud was stunned. Her son had just died, she merely spoke her heartfelt words, and her husband actually slapped her?!

"Yes, I slapped you, ignorant woman!"

Thundery Barnes raised his hand and gave Flora Cloud another slap, then respectfully looked at Firey Barnes and the three elders, "Clan Chief, three elders... it was my son who brought this upon himself, nobody else is to blame! Thundery Barnes knows what should be done and what shouldn't. Please, Clan Chief and the elders, rest assured."

"Good, it's rare that you, Thundery, can see the bigger picture!"

The three elders of the Barnes family all nodded in satisfaction.

Only Clan Chief 'Firey Barnes', his eyes firm, deeply looked at Thundery Barnes, "Second Brother, I hope you do as you say... otherwise, I will be disappointed, and the family will be disappointed!"

Thundery Barnes shivered, and quickly replied, "Yes, Clan Chief!"

"Fourth brother, you will be responsible for bringing Wyatt back to our family... He has suffered so much outside, our Barnes family will compensate him well."

Firey Barnes then looked at Swany Barnes standing to the side and slowly spoke.

"Yes, Clan Chief!"

Swany Barnes quickly took the order, sighed in his heart, and realized that Avery Barnes had truly died for nothing.

Watching Clan Chief and several elders leaving one after another, Honor Barnes was left utterly at a loss.

That's it?

"Second Brother, Second Sister-in-law, things have been decided, please grieve within reason."

Swany Barnes comforted Thundery Barnes and his wife once more before stepping away.

"You really aren't going to avenge our son?"

Watching as the last outsider left, the plump woman's small eyes were tinged with blood red. She looked at her husband beside her and asked coldly.

Chapter 159: Dragon Blood Pill

"Ignorant woman!"

Thundery Barnes cast a cold glance at the plump woman, then looked at Honor Barnes, "Honor, you go home first. Remember, never go provoke that 'Wyatt Barnes'!"

"Yes, uncle!"

A bitter expression crossed Honor Barnes' face as he complied and left.

"Thundery Barnes, I'm telling you, if you don't take revenge for our son, I will return to my family today!"

The plump woman's pair of small eyes were filled with chilling coldness as she spoke in a frosty tone.

Her natal family, although less powerful than the Barnes Family.

But in her opinion, killing Wyatt Barnes would still be more than possible...

"Humph! You think Diego was only your son? Diego was killed, my hatred for him is not less than yours. Just now, the clan chief and three elders' attitudes, you also saw... If I, like you, blinded by hatred, can imagine, the clan must find a way to restrict my 'power' to protect Wyatt Barnes!"

Thundery Barnes' voice was biting cold, emitting a chilling tone, "My striking you just now was simply a performance for the clan chief and the three elders, to make them drop their guard against me! Only this way can they feel secure. Then, I would have the opportunity to kill that brat in secret!"

Upon hearing this, the plump woman's eyes lit up, and guilt appeared on her face.

"In those days, that Lanni Barnes crippled my dantian, made my life worse than death... Now, his son killed my son, I will settle both old and new accounts, I will definitely turn Wyatt Barnes into ashes!"

Thundery Barnes' voice was overlaid with extreme coldness which was truly frightening.

The Sacred Martial Arts Academy, from noon, all afternoon, was bustling and extremely lively.

The news of today's midday 'life-and-death duel' was spread everywhere!

"Barnes Family, Wyatt Barnes, the son of the once unparalleled genius, Lanni Barnes, showed his condensed pill realm nine strength at the age of eighteen and killed his same clan direct line descendent 'Avery Barnes'!"

"Wyatt Barnes, a first-year student, easily killed a fourth-year student!"

The whole Sacred Martial Arts Academy was shocked.

From this, the news gradually spread from the Sacred Martial Arts Academy. Before long, the whole inner and outer Imperial City will know this shocking news.

The Barnes Family has produced another 'unparalleled genius'!

And Wyatt Barnes, the person involved, was lazily lying on a large tree beside the Martial Arts Performance Field, squinting his eyes and basking in the sunshine through the branches.

Not far away, Remi Sinclair and Seeker Sinclair were discussing martial arts and exchanging pointers.

Some newly admitted students from the same 'Star System' as Wyatt Barnes glanced at him from time to time, showing a hint of wariness in their eyes.

Even though they felt the teen was not simple, they didn't expect him to be so formidable....

Besides, his identity is also shocking!

"Master Hawkins."

Suddenly, a middle-aged man wearing a headgear and holding a feather fan came to the corner of the Martial Arts Performance Field where the 'Star System' first-year students were. A group of students respectfully greeted him.

"Teacher."

Wyatt Barnes had just reacted when he saw Enzo Hawkins approaching.

Whoosh!

Enzo Hawkins moved his foot, and a soft force gently lowered him onto a tree trunk next to Wyatt Barnes.

The tree shook slightly before stopping.

Seeing this, Wyatt Barnes' eyes lit up. This is not something an ordinary person can do.

Obviously, the 'Star System' first-year teacher is extraordinary.

Moreover, Wyatt Barnes noticed that Enzo Hawkins had a very subdued aura. Even with his reincarnation of a martial emperor and powerful spiritual power, he couldn't see through Enzo Hawkins' cultivation level.

"Why did you claim you weren't part of the Barnes Family before?"

Enzo Hawkins looked deeply at Wyatt Barnes. He had clearly heard about what happened at noon.

"It was only a little over two years ago that I came to know about my origin... What I know is, since I became sensible, I have only lived with my mother, completely ignorant of the Barnes Family, and I have never benefited from the Barnes Family! I never considered myself a member of the Barnes Family! I wasn't in the past, I'm not now, and I won't be in the future."

Wyatt Barnes gave a light smile, "So, I was telling the truth."

Enzo Hawkins shook his head, "You still have Barnes Family blood flowing in your veins after all..."

"So what?"

Wyatt Barnes was noncommittal, "I can't change my birth, but I can control the path I want to take in the future. No one can stop my steps... Teacher, I wonder what your relationship with the Barnes Family is since you came to 'plead' for them."

After finishing speaking, Wyatt Barnes gave Enzo Hawkins a deep look; his wise gaze was not that of an ordinary youth.

"You little guy, you are really a little fox."

Master Hawkins wasn't annoyed that Wyatt Barnes saw through his intentions, "I don't really have any relationship with the Barnes Family... But, Barnes Family's Fourth Master 'Swany Barnes', is my good friend, and it's he who sent me."

"Four Master of the Barnes Family?"

Wyatt Barnes' eyes narrowed, recalling the impressive middle-aged man he met back in Jovie Lee's house in Clear Wind Town.

At that time, his mother had asked him to call that man 'Fourth Uncle'.

So that was Swany Barnes?

After a while, Wyatt Barnes came back to his senses and looked at Enzo Hawkins, "Master, I'd like you to convey to this 'Swany Barnes'... that I, Wyatt Barnes, ceased to be a part of the Barnes family from the moment I left with my mother all those years ago!"

Enzo Hawkins was slightly taken aback, "Wyatt, this is no small matter. Make sure you think it through carefully."

"Are you worried that if I refuse, the Barnes Clan will bring up the matter of Avery Barnes?"

Wyatt Barnes smiled as he asked.

"You and Avery Barnes have signed a Life and Death Covenant, the Barnes family has no right to interfere. However, with your decision, you are undoubtedly placing yourself in peril. Swany Barnes's father, the Second Master of the Barnes Family, 'Thundery Barnes', is no ordinary figure. If you were to return to the Barnes Family, you would have an additional layer of protection, and even 'Thundery' wouldn't dare to act recklessly."

Enzo Hawkins spoke eloquently, hitting the nail on the head.

"Thank you for your concern, Master, but my mind is made up."

Wyatt Barnes gave a faint smile. He could feel the sincere concern from Enzo Hawkins, warming his heart.

However, the likes of Thundery Barnes posed no threat that would force him to return to the Barnes Family!

If Thundery Barnes dared to cause trouble, he wouldn't mind turning that cripple into a corpse!

Thinking about this, a murderous cold light glinted in Wyatt Barnes's eyes.

"Since you've made up your mind, I won't say anything more."

Enzo Hawkins nodded, understanding that being too persistent could lead to resentment.

Soon, as if remembering something, Enzo Hawkins changed the subject, "There is one more matter. The Northwest Border has been unstable lately, and a war between two countries is likely to break out. When it does, we at the Martial Dao School will send students to reinforce the front. Especially those of us from the 'Star System'. Would you be interested in going, if that time comes? If you display outstanding merit on the battlefield, you'll be entitled to Imperial recognition and rise to the top!"

Wyatt Barnes's eyes brightened, and he lightly nodded, "If there is indeed an opportunity, I'd love to experience..."

As a special forces soldier who crossed over from Earth, Wyatt Barnes was full of passion.

What he admired most was the ancient wars fought with cold weapons. Achieving merit on such a battlefield truly constitutes a man's battlefield!

The wind blew and the clouds rolled, warriors who never return!

Such heroism and ambition!

"If you're interested, that's great."

Enzo Hawkins nodded with a smile, then jumped down from the tree, swinging his feather fan as he sauntered off.

After Enzo Hawkins left, Wyatt Barnes sat up.

His eyes closed as he started to practice.

'Nine Dragons War Sovereign: Infinite Python Variation!'

The Origin Force of Condensed Pill Realm Rank Five within him surged out, gathering all over his body, refining his physical body and strengthening his vital energy...

An entire afternoon passed with little progress.

"At this rate, by the time Keer and Jovie advance to the Original Pill Realm, I might still be in the Condensed Pill Realm."

A bitter smile appeared on Wyatt Barnes's lips. At times, the slow progress of the 'Infinite Python Variation' did give him a headache...

Even though his current strength ranked at the top amongst his peers,

The potential threats he was facing were not coming from his peers.

Even with the 'Inscriptions' to rely on, which were not his own powers, he could use them occasionally without a problem. But if he had to use them too frequently, even if he bankrupted himself, he would not be able to afford it.

"According to the memory of the Reincarnated Martial Emperor, the 'Dragon Blood Pill' that I can refine now - even though the other materials are common - the main ingredient, 'Dragon Blood', where am I going to find it?"

Wyatt Barnes was distressed.

According to the memories of the Reincarnated Martial Emperor.

During the practice of the 'Nine Dragons War Sovereign' 'Infinite Python Variation', if he had the 'Dragon Blood Pill' to assist him, the effects would be doubled!

Once he consumed a Dragon Blood Pill, its medicinal properties could instantly help him complete the bodily refinement of each tier.

In other words, with the Dragon Blood Pill, Wyatt Barnes could directly challenge the cultivation tiers like any normal Condensed Pill Realm martial artist, without worrying about 'bodily refinement'.

The power of the Dragon Blood Pill could help him instantly complete the process of bodily refinement.

As a result, his cultivation speed could be greatly enhanced.

After all, he could skip the step of 'bodily refinement' altogether.

By then, with his talent, advancing to the same stage as Jovie Lee and Keer wouldn't be a problem...

"Dragon Blood Pill... Dragon Blood... According to the memory of the Reincarnated Martial Emperor, even the weakest 'Flood Dragon' is a Void Realm Demon Beast. Even if I really find one, how would I extract its blood?"

Wyatt Barnes felt a headache coming on.

Just at this moment.

"Hiss~"

From under Wyatt Barnes's long sleeve, Little Black poked out its small head, swallowing its forked tongue as its small eyes darted around.

"What are you doing out? You're not a dragon," Wyatt Barnes gave Little Black a cold stare.

However, as his gaze fell upon the uniquely exposed horn on Little Black's head, his eyes suddenly lit up, "Perhaps..."

Chapter 160: Bloodletting Alchemy

According to the memories of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor.

Dragons are the evolved form of the 'Flood Dragon'.

The Flood Dragons are the evolved form of 'pythons'.

When a 'flesh bulge' grows on top of a python's head, it indicates the start of evolution towards a 'Flood Dragon'.

When the flesh bulge bursts open and dragon horns appear, it implies the formation of a 'Flood Dragon'!

Although a Flood Dragon is inferior to a true 'Dragon', it still carries 'Half-Dragon Blood' in its body.

Half-Dragon Blood is also Dragon Blood!

It meets the condition for refining the 'Dragon Blood Pill'.

"This little guy had a flesh bulge on its head before, which later burst open to reveal this sharp 'golden horn'...According to the memories of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor, this little guy is not simply a python anymore, but a 'Flood Dragon'!"

Wyatt Barnes stared at the little black snake, his eyes gleaming, wishing to draw its blood right now...

"hiss hiss~~"

The little black snake seemed to sense danger from Wyatt's gaze, it flicked its tongue and transformed into lightning, darting back into Wyatt's sleeve.

"Little Black, you can't run away...I've decided to draw your blood tonight! If your blood really can refine the 'Dragon Blood Pill', I'll definitely prepare delicious food for you."

Wyatt reached out his hand, grabbed the little black snake, his mouth curling into a wicked smile.

"hiss hiss~~"

The little black snake struggled incessantly...

In the evening, Wyatt, Remi Sinclair, and Seeker Sinclair left the Holy Martial Academy together. After parting ways, Wyatt went straight home.

After instructing Fill Bear to buy the other ingredients needed for the 'Dragon Blood Pill', Wyatt grabbed the fleeing little black snake.

"Scoundrel, what have you done to Little Black? Why is it so afraid of you?"

Jovie Lee was taken aback by this scene.

Keer also looked at Wyatt. She noticed that Little White, whom she was holding, seemed to have also sensed something and was trembling slightly...

"I'll tell you later."

Wyatt gave a mysterious smile and took Little Black back to his room, still holding onto it.

Wyatt grabbed the little black snake with one hand, while drawing the Purple Emperor Soft Sword from his waist with the other.

The situation seemed very much like 'sharpening a knife to the slaughter'!

"Hiss hiss~~"

Fear appeared in the eyes of the little black snake.

"Little Black, behave. I only need a bit of your blood."

Wyatt whispered in a appeasing tone.

Under Wyatt's comforting words, the agitated little black snake gradually calmed down.

At this moment, the Purple Emperor Soft Sword in Wyatt's hand transformed into a glow, swooping towards the little python's body.

Clang!

However, it did not leave even a little mark on the little black snake's body.

Wyatt was stunned. He did not expect the little black snake's defense to be so strong.

Wyatt gradually exerted more force...

Finally, he discovered with shock that even if he used the strength of fifteen ancient giants, he still couldn't breach the little black snake's defense.

He gave up.

"You really are a little monster, with such strong defenses, how am I supposed to draw your blood?"

Wyatt's face was filled with a bitter smile and helplessness.

Just as he was contemplating asking Fill Bear for help, the little black snake rotated its eyes, had eye contact with Wyatt, then slightly nodded its head, and took a bite at its own tail.

Suddenly, drops of golden blood dripped down.

Without any hesitation, Wyoming immediately passed over the prepared bottle and collected all the golden blood inside it.

When about ten drops of golden blood were collected, Wyatt noticed that the brilliant eyes of the little black snake had slightly dimmed...

Wyatt did not delay and quickly applied pressure to the little black snake's wound while feeding it a Eighth Rank Golden Wound Healing Pill.

After a moment, the wound on the little black snake healed, as if it had never been injured before.

However, the little black snake's spirit seemed to be extremely exhausted, promptly falling asleep.

"Did I take too much?"

Swirling the bottle of golden blood, a bitter smile crept up Wyatt's face, his heart filled with guilt.

"I hope it's useful...otherwise, Little Black would have suffered for nothing."

With a sigh, Wyatt took out the medicine tripod, and began refining the 'Dragon Blood Pill'.

The Dragon Blood Pill is not difficult to refine. The first step is to melt all the other common ingredients...

This step just takes about an hour.

An hour later.

Wyatt took a deep breath, expectation gleaming in his eyes. He picked up a drop of golden blood from the small bottle and dropped it into the medicine tripod.

Wyatt watched unwaveringly...

Boom!

Suddenly, the medicine tripod quaked with a loud noise.

Alarm flashed across Wyatt's face as he instinctively reached out to hold down the trembling medicine tripod.

The medicine tripod continued to tremble for a good ten minutes or so before finally coming to a stop.

"What's going on?"

Wyatt felt apprehensive, at this moment, he was unsure whether the 'Dragon Blood Pill' was successfully concocted.

Whoosh!

A gust of wind whistled past his ear and with quick reflexes, Wyatt Barnes caught the flying pill that had shot out from the medicine tripod.

He unclenched his hand and looked at it.

Shimmering with a golden glow, the pill looked extraordinary.

"Is this the 'Dragon Blood Pill'?"

Wyatt took a deep breath and popped the Dragon Blood Pill into his mouth.

In merely a moment, Wyatt noticed.

Once the Dragon Blood Pill entered his body, it astonishingly split into two medicinal forces. One form stayed dormant within his dantian while the other pulled the Origin Force within his dantian, spreading it through his entire body.

When the medicinal force dissipated, he could clearly feel that the cultivation of his body at the fifth stage of the Condensed Pill Realm was completed!

He clenched his fist lightly!

Whoosh!

Above Wyatt's head, the shadows of fourteen ancient elephants appeared.

Compared to before, there was an additional strength of one ancient elephant!

"I did it... I can finally cultivate like a normal martial artist in the condensed pill realm. Hmm, why is the other medicinal force that the 'Dragon Blood Pill' split into still within my dantian?"

Observing inwardly, Wyatt discovered that this medicinal force lingered in his dantian like a lingering disease.

"The memories I inherited from the Martial Emperor didn't mention anything about this... Could it be caused by the golden blood of the Little Black snake? Anyway, it's not showing any signs of trouble. I'll leave it be."

Wyatt frowned, then relaxed and didn't bother about it anymore.

Closing his eyes once again, Wyatt continued with his cultivation of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique.

Striving for the sixth stage of the Condensed Pill Realm!

What Wyatt didn't realize was that at this very moment, news of him killing Avery Barnes and his true identity had already spread throughout the city.

Whether it was the taverns in the outer city or the inner city, discussions about him were taking place.

"Wyatt!"

The voice of Christina Lee outside the door jolted Wyatt from his cultivation.

"Mother, what is it?"

As Wyatt replied, he opened the door.

Before his eyes.

His mother Christina Lee, who stood at the door, had a beautiful face tinged with a trace of anger.

"Mother, what happened?"

Wyatt felt a lurch in his heart.

"Is it true, what they're saying outside? Did you kill your second uncle's son?"

Christina Lee's voice carried a touch of low anger as she tried to suppress her rage.

Had she not overheard a couple of maidservants discussing it, she, who stayed secluded, wouldn't have known about the uproar outside.

The Barnes Family, Lanni Barnes' son, Wyatt Barnes, had killed his clansman, Avery Barnes!

"Yes."

Wyatt nodded, not intending to hide the fact.

"Why?"

Anger laced Christina Lee's voice. "He was your second uncle's son, your clansman!"

"Mother, come in and sit down first."

Wyatt invited his mother into the room, after she was seated, he slowly began, "Mother, even if you're angry, I don't regret it... Are you forgetting the time when Darren Lee was almost killed by him? Back then, Darren took the blow for me, if it wasn't for him, I would have been killed by Avery Barnes."

"And this time, if he hadn't wanted to kill me, he wouldn't have signed the 'Life and Death Covenant'. He was confident of his victory and that's why he agreed to my life and death challenge! He wanted to kill me, shouldn't I fight back?"

Wyatt's voice was firm.

Listening to Wyatt's argument, Christina Lee's expression softened a little, and she sighed, "Even if he did wrong, couldn't you have spared him for your father's sake? After all, your father was the one who crippled his father's dantian, leaving him unable to re-aggregate his Origin Force for the rest of his life."

"Mother, you know better than anyone else about what happened back then. If it wasn't for Thundery Barnes being so aggressive, father wouldn't have crippled his dantian! Besides, Thundery Barnes isn't any good himself, he sent two ninth layer Original Pill Realm martial artists to kill me!"

As he spoke, a chill flickered in Wyatt's eyes.

"What?!"

Christina Lee's face paled, "Thundery Barnes sent someone to kill you?"

"Yes."

Wyatt nodded, explaining the events of his confrontation with Honor Barnes and the events following, "Mother, I know that you have always felt guilty for Father, but Thundery Barnes doesn't think so... his family would love nothing more than to cut me to pieces, I just struck first!"

"Enough, enough..."

Sighing, Christina Lee shook her head, "Today, I wrongly blamed you. But in the future, you must be careful. And remember, your aunt is also not to be underestimated."

Christina Lee still remembered back when her husband disappeared, how those who were against her were under the command of Thundery Barnes' wife, Flora Cloud...

That was the reason Christina Lee left the Barnes family, fearing that Flora Cloud would cause harm to Wyatt.

"Mother, don't worry."

Wyatt reassured her with a smile, "When have you ever seen me do something reckless?"

Christina Lee reached out her hand to caress Wyatt's cheek, her gaze filled with a mix of emotions, "Ever since you were severely injured by Rudy Lee, I've noticed that you've changed a lot... at times, I feel as if you've become a stranger. But no matter what you change into, you'll always be my son. Your filial piety towards me, it hasn't changed... and I'm proud."

When Christina was halfway through her sentence, Wyatt's heart pounded. But once she finished speaking, he heaved a sigh of relief.

"Mother, no matter when, I'll always be your son. A son you can be proud of!"

Wyatt spoke earnestly.

"I believe in you."

Christina Lee nodded lightly, a heartfelt smile appeared on her face.