

## L. Wyatt 181

Chapter 181: Wyatt Barnes's Dream

Outside, hidden currents were swirling, but Wyatt Barnes was none the wiser.

Late at night, he lay on the lawn of the backyard, holding Keer on his left and Jovie Lee on his right, his legs up, looking at the sky. His gaze was somewhat hazy.

A bright moon hung in the sky, and the stars sprinkled across the night sky.

"Scoundrel, why didn't you go out tonight?"

Jovie Lee curiously asked.

She remembered that whether it was the night before or the night before that, Wyatt had taken the two men given to him by the Godly Might Marquis.

But tonight was an anomaly, he actually had time to accompany her and Keer to star-gaze here.

Currently, the buzzing news about the legitimate children of the Simmons Clan being killed, she heard some of it and subconsciously felt it was likely related to this man.

"You little girl, do you want me to go out that much?"

Wyatt used his right hand to pull Jovie Lee into his arms and lightly smacked her sensuous buttocks and then gave them a squeeze...

In an instant, Jovie Lee's sensitive body trembled, her cheeks flaming as though she could bleed from the embarrassment.

"Young Master, you're bullying Sister Jovie again."

The sound of Keer's voice, like silver bells tinkling, was pleasing to Wyatt.

How he wished that this moment could last forever.

To hold these two girls close until the end of time...

Unfortunately, he understood that this was just a fantasy, there were still many things waiting for him to do.

What he needed to do now was carve out his own territory in a world that respected power...

Only by standing at the peak of this world would he have the ability to accompany these two girls to every corner of this world and witness the world's ever-changing marvels.

Only that would be a meaningful life, a true carefree journey!

By then, no one would dare to threaten him, everyone would only be able to look up at him...

"Keer, do you think I'm being unfair to your Sister Jovie? Don't worry, I'm not going to show favoritism."

As Wyatt was saying this, he gave a mischievous smirk, raising his hand to smack Keer's buttocks as well, lightly rubbing them...

"Young Master, you're very naughty."

Feeling embarrassed, Keer plunged into Wyatt's embrace, not daring to raise her head for a good while.

"Alright, give me your Storage Rings. I'll inscribe an 'Inscription' for you tonight."

Wyatt ceased his teasing and spoke seriously.

"Young Master, what 'Inscription' are you going to engrave for us?"

Keer's eyes lit up, and after removing her Storage Ring, her curious eyes were filled with intrigue.

Jovie Lee also turned her gaze to Wyatt. She had gotten used to this man's mysterious nature, but they were curious about what kind of 'Inscription' he was going to carve.

"Bone Eroding Inscription!"

Wyatt took the 'Storage Rings' from the two women and said, with a small smile.

Following that, he then explained the uses of the 'Bone Eroding Inscription' to them...

For a moment, the two women turned white with fear.

Wyatt chuckled at their reactions, not at all surprised.

Wyatt stood up, taking the two Storage Rings and went back to his room. He began the 'inscription', taking out a pile of materials from his own Storage Ring...

It took an entire night to inscribe two 'Bone Eroding Inscriptions', which was a heavy drain on Wyatt's mental energy.

After the inscription was completed, Wyatt returned the Storage Rings to Jovie Lee and Keer. Unable to stay awake any longer, he fell asleep immediately on Keer's bed.

Keer lay next to Wyatt, her eyes focused on his handsome face, a satisfied smile playing on her pretty cheeks.

It was because of this man that her life had changed so drastically...

She was willing to live her entire life for him, without a single regret!

The next morning, when Wyatt woke up, he only felt a bit dizzy. Looking around his surroundings he discovered he wasn't in his own room and remembered he had fallen asleep in Keer's room last night.

He rose to his feet, and noticed that the girl was meditating beside him.

Wyatt hugged the girl from behind, causing her to startle awake from her meditation, "Young Master, you're awake."

"Hmm."

Wyatt nodded, inhaling greedily, the girl's natural fragrance was always so intoxicating...

Dressed in clothes prepared by Keer, Wyatt and Keer went out to have breakfast together, then left the mansion for the Martial Dao Academy.

Another day just like this passed by.

As evening arrived, when he left the Martial Dao Academy, the day seemed as peaceful as the day before. Apart from Frank Graham and Gideon Dunn, he could not perceive a third person spying on him.

Wyatt did not dare to let his guard down.

He knew in his heart.

The calmer it was, the more likely it was that a storm was brewing.

"Young Master, Lord Crawford requests your presence."

Suddenly, Frank Graham appeared and respectfully said to Wyatt.

Wyatt raised an eyebrow, he was not at all surprised. Now that the Simmons Clan was tense and alert, the entire Imperial City basically knew, naturally, Crawford Mansion would not fail to get the message.

His Uncle Nigel would probably suspect him since he demanded information on all the key industries and officers of the Simmons Clan last time.

"You two didn't snitch on me, right?"

Wyatt looked at Frank Graham, his gaze piercing, as if ready to give him and Gideon Dunn the boot if Frank admitted.

"No."

Frank Graham hurriedly shook his head. The matters of the Simmons Clan not only related to Wyatt Barnes, but also involved his own life and death. Naturally, he dared not speak indiscriminately.

"That's good."

Wyatt Barnes nodded satisfactorily.

Frank Graham retreated back into the shadows, while Wyatt went to Crawford Mansion.

At the main entrance of Crawford Mansion, Wyatt Barnes found that one of the guard soldiers was a familiar face...

It was the 'young soldier' who had been slapped by an old soldier the last time he came here.

"Halt!"

At that moment, another soldier stepped forward and stopped Wyatt Barnes.

Slap!

Under Wyatt's astonished gaze, the 'young soldier' who had been slapped by the old soldier last time slapped the soldier who had stopped Wyatt...

Under the angry gaze of the soldier who had been slapped, the young soldier respectfully looked at Wyatt Barnes, "Young Master Wyatt, please come inside."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, looking deeply at the young soldier.

This guy, the slap he just gave, wasn't that intentional, was it?

As expected, the anger on the face of the soldier who had been slapped disappeared instantly. He looked nervously at the young soldier and asked, "Brother Zhi, who is he?"

"He is Wyatt, Lord Crawford's nephew... You better remember him in the future, don't play the fool again."

The young soldier said with an air of maturity.

As he spoke, he touched the back of his head nervously...

I've been there too.

Crawford Mansion, in the main hall.

"Uncle Nigel, did you call me here for something?"

When Wyatt Barnes entered, he found that Godly Might Marquis 'Atharv Nigel' was already waiting for him. He couldn't help but ask with a smile.

"Wyatt, be honest with Uncle Nigel. Did you get Frank Graham and others to kill the Simmons Clan's 'Lany Simmons' and 'Aaron Simmons'?"

As Atharv Nigel asked, his eyes bore into Wyatt Barnes, as if he wanted to see something from Wyatt's face.

It was a pity, he couldn't.

"Uncle Nigel, if you don't have any evidence, don't speak nonsense."

Wyatt Barnes said earnestly.

"You little guy... Frank Graham and Gideon Dunn won't say a word. This must be your order too, right? It's no wonder that when you asked for people last time, you said you wanted full control over them. You had already planned it all out by then, hadn't you?"

Despite Wyatt Barnes's reluctance to admit it, Atharv Nigel knew he had guessed correctly and muttered unhappily.

"Uncle Nigel, all this is just your speculation."

Wyatt Barnes's face remained unchanged. Then he said, "Uncle Nigel, if there's nothing else, I think I'll be leaving..."

"Wait!"

Atharv Nigel stopped Wyatt Barnes, shaking his head with a chuckle, "I didn't just call you over to ask about that. Even if Frank Graham and Gideon Dunn wouldn't tell me anything, I could imagine you wouldn't either... This time, I invited you over because I wanted to talk to you about the war on the Northwest Border."

As he continued to speak, Atharv Nigel's expression grew serious.

Northwest Border?

Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but think of his teacher in the Star System, Enzo Hawkins, mentioning this before, "Uncle Nigel, why are you telling me this?"

"Telling you this obviously has a reason. The situation at the Northwest Border is dire. His Majesty has entrusted to me the full responsibility of mobilizing the reinforcements... Some of these

reinforcements will be deployed from your Saint Martial Institute. Especially the students of your 'Star System', those who can apply what they have learned can be very effective on the battlefield — they can be worth a thousand troops!"

Atharv Nigel took a deep look at Wyatt Barnes, "When I was discussing with Vice Dean Smith of your Saint Martial Institute... he strongly recommended you. Of course, he doesn't know about your relationship with me."

"Recommended me?"

Wyatt was taken aback, but then he understood. It must have been Master Hawkins who recommended him to the Vice Dean.

"Yes, recommended you. What do you think, are you interested in gaining some experience? At that time, this unit of reinforcements will be led by your Brother Nigel to the battlefield."

The look in Atharv Nigel's eyes as he looked at Wyatt Barnes was extremely complicated.

At first, when Vice Dean Smith of the Saint Martial Institute recommended Wyatt Barnes, he was somewhat skeptical.

Later, when Vice Dean Smith mentioned the 'deception' plan conceived by Wyatt Barnes, Atharv Nigel was astounded!

He never expected that his nephew, whose martial talent and alchemy talent were considered against the heavens, would also possess such terrifying talent in strategy...

"Of course I'm interested."

Wyatt Barnes quickly nodded, "Uncle Nigel, when are the reinforcements leaving for the Northwest Border?"

"In a month... If you're going, use this time to prepare well."

Atharv Nigel added.



"Okay."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, took his leave, and left.

On the way home, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but feel a little excited. The battlefield of this life was completely different from the previous one.

He had participated in some battles in his previous life, but they were almost all about modern warfare, which was far less 'passionate' than the cold weapon clashes on the battlefield of this life!

In Wyatt Barnes' heart, there was always a dream.

He hoped that one day, he could gallop and fight enemies on the battlefield like in the ancient times of his previous life, fighting until the last moment, and devoting his blood to the fight!

Now, he finally had the chance!

Chapter 182: Don't Envy Me

Until he got home, a hint of excitement still lingered on Wyatt Barnes' face.

"Young Master, what are you so happy about?"

Keer blinked her curious autumn-brown eyes and asked.

Jovie Lee also looked over. She could palpably feel Wyatt Barnes' prevailing excitement...

"Nothing much. I'm just excited to visit the battlefield next month."

Wyatt Barnes chuckled as he shook his head, speaking nonchalantly.

However, just as Wyatt finished speaking, both Keer and Jovie Lee's enchanting faces changed colour in an instant.

Battlefield?

In their minds, a battlefield was a place of imminent danger.

Visiting it might mean never being able to return!

"Young Master, could you perhaps reconsider going?"

Keer looked pitiful, her eyes welling up with tears. She didn't want Wyatt Barnes to take such risks...

"If you're going, I'm going with you," Jovie Lee declared stubbornly, implying that she wouldn't let Wyatt go unless he took her with him.

These reactions gave Wyatt Barnes a headache.

"Where did your imaginings take you? I'm just going as a reinforcement, and I'm not the type who engages in battlefield frontline... I'll stay within the military camp offering strategic advice as an 'adviser', understand? Besides, the martial arts academy mandates that one must experience the battlefield to graduate."

By the time Wyatt finished speaking, his own face was a bit flushed.

If he were to go to the battlefield, would he honestly stay within the confines of the military camp?

The answer was a definitive no.

"Is it the rule of the Martial Arts Academy?"

Jovie Lee's expression softened slightly. As she already knew Wyatt Barnes had chosen the 'Advisor Star System' at the martial arts academy and understood the differences between the 'Advisor Star System' and the 'General Star System'.

"Yes."

Wyatt Barnes affirmed with a shameless nod.

Finally, after some effort, Wyatt was able to soothe both of them...

If he had a choice, he'd rather engage in a confrontational fight with a martial artist of the Original Infant Realm!

Of course, he would make use of the 'Bone Corroding Inscription' to defeat the opponent!

Afterward, Wyatt Barnes went to his mother, Christina Lee, and requested a Storage Ring. He assisted Christina Lee in inscribing an 'Bone Corroding Inscription' before setting his mind on cultivating.

His objective was to break through to the Seventh-Order of the Condensed Pill Realm before next month!

The next day, as soon as Wyatt Barnes walked into the classroom, he heard a group of students heatedly discussing something...

What they were discussing was exactly the matter of joining the reinforcements to the Northwest Border battlefield in a month's time.

"Wyatt Barnes, I heard that in a month, more than 300 students from our Martial Arts Academy will be joining the 'reinforcements' and heading to the Northwest Border battlefield..."

Remi Sinclair and Seeker Sinclair joined Wyatt Barnes, with Seeker Sinclair speaking.

"I heard."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

"I heard that out of these 300-plus people, 300 of them are students from the 'General Star System'. For us students from the 'Advisor Star System', it's estimated that there won't be more than ten."

Remi Sinclair's statement was tinged with clear disappointment.

"That's not surprising."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head and smiled, "Students from the 'Advisor Star System' aren't born to be on the battlefield. They are meant to mostly serve the Crimson Heaven Kingdom's domestic politics... Like the civil officials in politics, and the eighteen county magistrates, all of them are pretty much from the 'Advisor Star System' of our Martial Arts Academy. Even some of their subordinates are also from the 'Advisor Star System'."

Seeker Sinclair responded with a bitter smile, "I now wish I could switch places with Tiggi Field... Even though there are no reinforcement slots for first-year students of the 'General Star System' this time, at least there's a chance to go to the battlefield after two years. But in the 'Advisor Star System', we may not even get a chance to go to the battlefield till we graduate."

"The battlefield is cruel, and the environment is harsh. It's not the same as your luxurious life in the Sinclair Clan... Even if you were to go, you might not be able to adapt."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head. He understood Seeker Sinclair's mindset - it was mostly 'curiosity'.

"It's always good to have a feel."

Seeker Sinclair added.

Remi Sinclair nodded in agreement.

"If you two really want to go, I can arrange for you two to get some quotas."

Seeing the hopeful gazes of the two, Wyatt Barnes gently smiled.

"You?"

Remi Sinclair and Seeker Sinclair looked at Wyatt Barnes with suspicion. Seeker Sinclair said: "Wyatt Barnes, you have Master Hawkins' recommendation, and you might have a chance to get a quota... But when you say you're going to get us two, you're overblowing it. Unless you know the general who's leading this time or you know the 'Godly Might Marquis'."

"Oh? So, you two don't believe me?"

Wyatt Barnes laughed.

Seeker Sinclair really hit the nail on the head - he not only knew the general leading this time but also knew the Godly Might Marquis.

For him, getting two spots was just a matter of one sentence.

Remi Sinclair takes a moment to let it sink in and then asks in astonishment, "Wyatt Barnes, can you really help us secure spots?"

"Have I ever deceived you in all the time that you've known me?"

Wyatt Barnes looked somewhat speechless. Even Remi Sinclair doubted him, "You two, get ready in the coming days... We'll leave together in a month."

Even though Remi Sinclair and Seeker Sinclair still had no clue why Wyatt Barnes had such confidence, they could tell he wasn't joking, and their eyes lit up accordingly.

"By the way, don't mention this at lunch. I suspect Tiggi Field will want to join me. It's one thing if both of you go, as you're both 'Advisor Star System' students with no need to personally enter the battlefield, but it's different for Tiggi Field."

Wyatt Barnes spoke with a serious expression.

If Tiggi Field were to go into the battlefield now, his odds of surviving would be incredibly slim.

As his friend, Wyatt Barnes didn't want Tiggi Field to take that risk.

"Don't worry, we know what to do... That kid Tiggi Field, even if you don't help him fight for a spot, there will be plenty of opportunities to join the battlefield in a year or two."

Seeker Sinclair said with a smile.

Before long, Enzo Hawkins arrived.

A morning's lecture passed in no time...

When it was almost noon, Enzo Hawkins called Wyatt Barnes out, "Wyatt, the command for reinforcements in the Northwest Border battlefield has come down. I've recommended you to the Vice Principal. The names for the Star System will be released in half a month. We set off in a month. Get yourself ready."

Wyatt nodded slightly, his expression calm and composed.

Seeing Wyatt's calm demeanor, Enzo was silently shocked.

This boy, he indeed had great potential. He was about to set foot on a battlefield but remained so calm.

Yet, if Enzo knew that Wyatt had already been informed, he would have been surprised at his reaction...

At noon, during lunch.

Tiggi Field looked excited. "I heard that the list for the reinforcements at the Northwest Border has been released under the 'General Star System'. There are several people who are only second-year students of the 'General Star System'. It seems, I have a chance next year."

"As long as you train hard, you'll naturally have a chance."

Wyatt Barnes laughed.

"Well, Wyatt, you guys shouldn't envy me... honestly. Although over ninety percent of you 'Star System' students have no chance to go to the battlefield by the end of graduation, there is still a glimmer of hope. And, if you can't go to battlefield, that's okay. Fighting and killing isn't suitable for you guys."

It looked like Tiggi was trying to comfort Wyatt and the others, but his tone of voice carried a hint of smug satisfaction.

"Yes, you're right."

Wyatt nodded seriously, trying hard not to laugh.

"Hahahaha..."

Remi Sinclair and Seeker Sinclair couldn't help but burst into laughter.

"What are you laughing at?"

Tiggi Field looked puzzled.

"Nothing."

Remi and Seeker shook their heads. No matter how much Tiggi pressed, they remained silent.

They believed that in a month, Tiggi would know the truth.

After lunch, Wyatt, Remi and Seeker practiced under a large tree near the martial arts performance field for the entire afternoon before leaving Sacred Martial Arts Academy together.

After parting ways, Wyatt went straight home.

In a secluded corner of the inner city.

Not far away, a middle-aged man slowly approached a secluded building.

If you look carefully, you could see his legs were trembling slightly...

"Damn, I'll never do this job again... Although it only takes a few words, the man behind the counter is too terrifying. Just a few words almost scared the piss out of me."

Mumbling to himself, the middle-aged man gritted his teeth and went inside.

In the spacious hallway, there's only one man standing behind the counter.

"I...I've come to confirm the task on Wyatt Barnes..."

The middle-aged man took a deep breath, not daring to look directly at the young man behind the counter, and said, agitatedly.

"We're not taking this task."

The young man behind the counter, looking at the cowardly middle-aged man, frowned and said indifferently.

"What? Not accepting it?"

The middle-aged man was taken aback, not expecting this outcome. He momentarily forgot his fear and exclaimed in surprise and disappointment, "Aren't you guys from the 'Ghostly Shadow' organization? Isn't 'Ghostly Shadow' the most famous assassin organization within the Crimson Heaven Kingdom? Is a teenager too much for you to handle?"

Smack!

The young man's gaze was icy as he swept it across the middle-aged man. He lifted his hand and a stack of bank checks fell on the counter, "Here's your deposit, returned!"

"You guys..."



The middle-aged man, summoning some strange courage, seemed to want to say something.

"Get lost!"

The young man's eyes narrowed slightly, and a chilling murderous aura emanated from his body.

At that same instant, the middle-aged man found himself enveloped in that killing intent which made him tremble. Terrified, he had an accident...

"Didn't you hear me telling you to leave?"

The young man's voice was slightly impatient.

"I...I can't move."

The middle-aged man said with a bitter smile.

"Huh? You dared to make a mess of our 'Ghostly Shadow's' base?"

The young man smelled an unpleasant odor and his face changed abruptly. He stretched out his hand and recollected the bank checks on the counter, "This 200,000 taels of silver will be the 'cleaning fee'... If the person behind you has any objections, let him come and find me personally."

"Now, leave my presence within three seconds, otherwise, you leave your life here!"

The young man's voice grew colder.

The middle-aged man's face paled, his legs shook and he rushed out of the 'Ghostly Shadow's' base like a gust of wind, looking extremely pitiful.

"200,000 taels of silver... 200,000 taels of silver just disappeared like that..."

Only after he had left did the middle-aged man realize. Those 200,000 taels of silver checks seemed to have been confiscated!

A breeze blew by and the middle-aged man felt a chill in his crotch, but what chilled him even more was his heart...

The 200,000 taels of silver, just like that, was gone!

How was he going to explain this when he got back?

Looking at his damp pants, he wished he could cut something off right now, but upon second thought, he didn't have the courage after all.

Chapter 183: The Once Top Genius

Imperial City, Inner City, within a spacious residence.

"Worthless wretch, kneel down!"

A middle-aged man with a stiff expression, swiftly kicked the middle-aged man standing next to him who was soaking wet in his trousers, knocking him to the ground.

The latter knelt there, shivering, bowing his head, not daring to look at the imposing figure standing in front of him.

"Second Master, it's my fault for not carrying out this task well, I'll make up for the 200,000 USD that this worthless man lost."

The stiff-faced middle-aged man respectfully addressed the imposing figure in front of him.

"200,000 USD is a trivial matter..."

The imposing figure emerged from the shadows, moonlight spilled over him, illuminating his stern face.

This was a middle-aged man, and an aura of authority radiated from him.

"The 'Ghostly Shadow' organization, are they unwilling to undertake the task of killing that brat?"

The authoritative middle-aged man looked at the kneeling man, faintly smelling the stench of urine coming from him, and couldn't help but frown.

"Yes, Second Master."

The latter quickly nodded, his body shivering uncontrollably.

"Clean it up."

The authoritative middle-aged man glanced at the stiff-faced middle-aged man, his tone incredibly calm.

"Second Master, please spare me, Second Master plea..."

The face of the kneeling man changed drastically, before he could finish speaking, he was suddenly slapped on the side of his head by the man next to him, killing him instantly!

"Second Master, the 'Ghostly Shadow' organization refuses to accept the task of killing Wyatt Barnes, could it be possible that he has..."

The stiff-faced middle-aged man spoke hesitantly.

"Humph! I know his background all too well...since 'Ghostly Shadow' won't do it, find some outsiders to get it done."

The authoritative middle-aged man lifted his hand, a large bundle of bank checks fell to the ground, "Here is 30 million USD, make sure you handle things cleanly, I do not want our family members to know."

million USD?

The stiff-faced middle-aged man's pupils contracted, he didn't expect the man in front of him to be willing to pay such a large sum of money just to get rid of an eighteen-year-old teenager.

"Yes, Second Master."

The man picked up the bank checks and carried the corpse next to him, quickly leaving the residence.

"Wyatt Barnes, you killed my son, I will make sure you have no place to bury your body!"

In a short while, the only one left in the residence was the authoritative middle-aged man, his cold voice ringing out through the residence...

The dawn broke and rays of sunlight gradually flooded in through the window, landing on the figure of a young man sitting cross-legged on the bed.

"Phew!"

After a long while, the young man let out a sigh of relief, his eyes grew sharp, "Given my current progress, I should be able to break through to the 'Seventh-Order Condensed Pill Realm' before setting off!"

Dressed in a purple outfit, the young man left after eating his breakfast.

Upon entering the Martial Arts Academy, he passed by the Martial Arts Performance Field, and could see many students practicing martial arts, and sparring...

"These people, they're all from the 'General Star System'."

Wyatt Barnes' eyes slightly narrowed. Seemingly, the upcoming reinforcement mission has ignited the fighting spirit of these 'General Star System' students.

Suddenly, three young men approached from afar.

A faint smile appeared on Wyatt's face.

Among the three in front of him, there was a familiar face, it was 'Honor Barnes', the cousin of Avery Barnes.

Ever since Avery Barnes died, Wyatt had not seen Honor Barnes, but he didn't expect to meet him here...

Honor also saw Wyatt, and tried to avoid eye contact out of fear.

"Honor, what are you afraid of?"

The tall youth beside Honor looked at the distant figure in purple, his eyes filled with confusion.

"Brother Qadir Adams, he is 'Wyatt Barnes'."

The other person gave a bitter smile.

"He's Wyatt Barnes?"

The young man referred to as 'Qadir Adams', his eyes slightly narrowed. His piercing gaze swept over Wyatt Barnes and placed his hand on Honor's shoulder, "Honor, after all, you're also from Foster County City... do you really think he would dare to bully you with me around?"

Honor Barnes came to his senses.

Indeed, how could he forget?

The young man beside him was the eldest son of the County Governor of Foster, a real Young Master.

Before Wyatt appeared, he was widely recognized as the most talented Martial Dao student in the Academy after Lanni Barnes.

Wyatt, standing from afar, saw Honor react like a mouse seeing a cat at the mere sight of him. He had no intention of teasing Honor...

However, to his surprise, Honor seemed to have suddenly gained courage, and together with the two young men, they walked towards him with an assertive aura.

He was caught off guard.

Was there something wrong with Honor's head?

Did he seek further humiliation?

"You're Wyatt Barnes?"

Wyatt saw that the tall young man standing next to Honor was looking at him with a hostile gaze, his voice laced with a hint of coldness.

This tall young man was extremely handsome, with an extraordinary demeanor, evidently from a notable background.

"Yes."

Wyatt's eyebrows raised. Was this man intending to stand up for Honor?

"My name is Qadir Adams."

Qadir Adams stared at Wyatt Barnes, a hint of hostility arose in his eyes...

Before this young man in purple had killed Avery Barnes, making a name for himself in the Academy, he was recognized as the 'Academy's number one genius'.

But ever since then, this title was taken away from him by the youth in purple standing before him!

This was something his proud heart found hard to accept.

"Qadir Adams?"

At the mention of this name, Wyatt Barnes' heart stirred.

He was no stranger to this name.

He remembered vividly when he first arrived at the Imperial City, in the tavern within the outer city, he had heard discussions about this man.

It was said that this man was the highest 'Martial Dao prodigy' of the Saint Martial Academy in over twenty years, following his foster father 'Lanni Barnes'.

And later, when he enrolled in the Saint Martial Academy, he often heard people mention this 'Qadir Adams'

Qadir Adams, a second-year student of the 'General Star System' in Saint Martial Academy, cultivated up to the ninth-order of the Condensed Pill Realm, and even owned a seventh-order spiritual tool. Among the academy's students within the Original Pill Realm, not a single one could match him.

"So, are you standing up for Honor Barnes?"

With a shadow falling over his eyes, Wyatt Barnes calmly looked at Qadir Adams.

"So what if I am?" Qadir Adams' mouth revealed a hint of coldness as a glimmering cold light flitted through his eyes.

At this point, the confrontation between Wyatt Barnes and Qadir Adams had attracted a crowd of numerous students.

As they were beside the Martial Arts Performance Field, soon enough, a group of students on the field gathered around, intrigued...

"Wyatt Barnes!"

From the crowd, a robust figure stepped out and stood by Wyatt Barnes' side.

"Tiggi Field, you're actually here too."

Seeing Tiggi Field, Wyatt Barnes was somewhat surprised and offered a slight smile.

"Wyatt Barnes, how did you manage to get into a dispute with this Qadir Adams?"

Tiggi Field frowned slightly and looked at Qadir Adams on the other side with a hint of apprehension.

"I didn't intend to have a dispute with him, but, he blocked my way and claimed that he wanted to stand up for Honor Barnes..."

Wyatt shrugged his shoulders, appearing entirely blameless.

"You, again!"

Tiggi Field's gaze became slightly cold as he said to Honor Barnes in a frigid voice, "Honor Barnes, if you are a man, stop hiding behind others... What are you glaring at? If you dare, challenge me!"

Honor's face turned ashen and he didn't dare accept the challenge.

He had seen Tiggi Field's strength and knew that he was not a match for him.

"Forget it - if a dog bites you, would you really bite back?"

Wyatt shook his head, looking at Tiggi Field with a smile, "It's about time for class. Be careful, or Rohan Knox will punish you!"



With that, he signaled for Tiggi Fields to walk away with him, deliberately bypassing Qadir Adams and his group.

"Wyatt Barnes, we are both at the ninth-order of Condensed Pill Realm and both own a seventh-order spiritual tool ... dare you confront me in a battle?"

Seeing so many people watching, Qadir Adams' eyes turned cold. He aimed to assert his prestige and reclaim the title of 'Saint Martial Academy's Number One Genius'.

"A person must know themselves!"

However, Wyatt Barnes paid no heed to Oliver, simply leaving behind this sentence as he continued to walk forward with Tiggi Field.

"Amazing! Wyatt Barnes is really cool!"

"Qadir Adams might have been our academy's former top prodigy, but Wyatt Barnes dismissed his challenge without a care!"

"He even advised Qadir Adams to know himself."

...

The onlooking students all gasped.

Qadir Adams' face was ashen while his body trembled. His handsome face was now distorted with anger.

Being the son of the Count of the Foster County, he had grown up with a golden spoon in his mouth from birth and demonstrated prodigious Martial Dao talent from the beginning of his training.

He was unanimously declared as the number one genius in Foster County for nearly a hundred years!

Later, he entered the Saint Martial Academy with ease through the entrance examination set up by the academy in Foster County.

Even at the Saint Martial Academy, he stood out!

He was recognized as the academy's number one genius. It had been over twenty years since any academy student was able to surpass him.

This student was none other than 'Lanni Barnes'!

Lanni Barnes, once hailed as an 'unsurpassed genius' in Crimson Heaven Kingdom, was not of Qadir Adams' generation and had disappeared for many years.

He was not bothered about being overshadowed by Lanni Barnes.

However, when 'Wyatt Barnes' emerged as the son of Lanni Barnes, presenting his ninth-order cultivation of the Condensed Pill Realm at the age of eighteen, killing Avery Barnes who was also at the ninth order of the Condensed Pill Realm, and shocking the Saint Martial Academy and even the entire Imperial City,

His light seemed to be snatched away overnight!

From that moment on, he harbored resentment towards Wyatt Barnes...

Having created a peerless jade, why create another foil?

Originally, it was just a antagonism in his heart, but when he saw Wyatt Barnes today, he realized how eager he was to defeat Wyatt Barnes, to show everyone...

That he, Qadir Adams, is still the Saint Martial Academy's top genius!

The 'legend' that no academy student can exceed!

However, now, when he issued the challenge, this Wyatt Barnes merely ignored him...

This filled his heart with rage!

"Wyatt Barnes, coward!"

Qadir Adams' face carried a gloomy expression as he looked at the back of Wyatt Barnes walking away. He laughed coldly.

"Hmm?"

While walking side-by-side with Tiggi Field, Wyatt Barnes heard Qadir Adams' words, paused for a moment, then shook his head and laughed as he continued walking forward.

"If you feel that yelling out like this can suppress your inner feelings of inferiority, then go ahead... I am not reluctant to fight with you, but I just simply don't want to! You should take care of yourself."

Wyatt Barnes' voice could be heard from afar, it landed in Qadir Adams' ears like piercing needles.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Unable to contain his fury any longer, Qadir Adams exploded...

Chapter 184: An Eighteen-year-old in the Original Pill Realm?

With Qadir Adam's explosive shout, Origin Force erupted from his legs, turning his whole body into a human cannonball, hurtling towards Wyatt Barnes.

Twelve ancient elephant phantoms appeared over his head in the void...

Whoosh!

Qadir Adam's speed was so fast that he was like a cheetah that sprang out, swift as the wind.

Hum!

Qadir Adams raised his hand, and a pitch-black three-foot green sword appeared out of thin air in his hand. The black sword light tore through the sky, aiming straight for Wyatt Barnes!

Above Qadir Adam's head, three more ancient elephant phantoms instantly appeared, coalescing into form...

Aided by the amplification of the spiritual artifact.

Qadir's attack reportedly had the strength of fifteen ancient elephants!

The Ninth Level of the Condensed Pill Realm!

A Seventh-Order Spiritual Artifact!

Qadir Adams's first move, as expected, attracted the attention of all the student martial artists present, their eyes all filled with a touch of fervor and expectation.

They were all very curious, wondering if Qadir Adams could defeat Wyatt Barnes!

As Qadir Adam's sword swiped out, in the moment it aimed for Wyatt Barnes, his eyes were filled with sharpness and anger...

This Wyatt Barnes actually dared to say that he disdains to fight with him!

If an Original Pill Realm martial artist older than him had said this, he wouldn't feel anything.

But the person uttering those words was not more than a Ninth level Condensed Pill martial artist, and moreover was an eighteen-year-old youth!

Most importantly, this youth was his inner comparison target, the object he wished to suppress!

Whoosh!

Behind came the whistling sound of a sword, making Wyatt Barnes's face change, he forcefully pushed Tiggi Field away, and also moved to the side.

At this moment, Qadir Adam's sword came whistling, just brushing past the spot where Wyatt Barnes had been, almost grazing the clothes on Wyatt Barnes's body ...

"Qadir Adams, you're despicable!"

Tiggi Field was somewhat in a sorry state, glared at Qadir Adams, his face extremely ugly.

However, Qadir Adams did not pay attention to Tiggi Field, instead he looked at Wyatt Barnes not far away, his voice cold as ice, "Wyatt Barnes, you just said...you disdain to fight with me? I now want to see, why are you, Wyatt Barnes, saying such big words."

Wyatt Barnes's face sank, he didn't expect this Qadir Adams to be so aggressive...

Inside him, a rage flares up!

He was unable to suppress!

At this time, a group of students from afar followed up, they were looking from afar at the scene in the distance, their eyes all fell on the two opposing figures in the distance.

A youth in his early twenties.

And an eighteen years old boy.

The youth was the famous genius student of the academy, 'Qadir Adams,' the former number one genius, who was also recognized as the 'number one man under the Original Pill Realm' in the Martial Arts Academy.

The boy was another famous genius student from the Martial Arts Academy, named 'Wyatt Barnes,' who had entered the academy unnoticed... Until he had a 'life-and-death duel' with a ninth-level Condensed Pill student, showed the ninth-level Condensed Pill level cultivation, killed the opponent with a Seventh-Order spiritual artifact, only then did he shock the entire academy.

After that, the '#1 Genius of the Martial Arts Academy' title was transferred from Qadir Adams's head to this boy's head.

Now, what sparks will be created when the former number one genius and the current number one genius confront each other, today?

At this moment, everyone held their breath, looking with anticipation at the scene before them.

They believe that a wonderful 'tiger vs dragon' duel is about to happen next!

"Being able to witness Wyatt Barnes and Qadir Adams fight with my own eyes, it's worth being punished for being late!"

"That's right! The past number one genius, against the current number one genius - this is rare to see."

...

The onlooking students looked on with brilliant eyes, their faces full of excitement.

Honor Barnes stood in the crowd, his cold gaze fell on the purple-clothed youth in the field, a cold smile appeared on the corner of his mouth, "Wyatt Barnes, let's see how you handle this situation today! You... dare to fight with big brother Qadir Adams... you're courting death!"

As a member of the Foster Count's County City Barnes family, Honor Barnes knew well the horror of the son of the county lieutenant, 'Qadir Adams,' and did not believe that Wyatt Barnes would be Qadir Adam's match.

"Qadir Adams, if you don't want to lose face, leave quickly."

Wyatt Barnes's eyes narrowed, looking at Qadir Adams, his face was calm, as casual as a light cloud.

You should leave quickly if you don't want to lose face?

At the end of Wyatt Barnes' words, not only did Qadir Adam's face change greatly, but even the group of onlooking students also looked strangely at Qadir Adams.

If Qadir Adams were to leave now, it would undoubtedly be a greater disgrace!

"Wyatt Barnes, anyone could talk big... if you're a man, fight me and prove to everyone that you truly have the strength to disdain to fight with me!"

Qadir Adam stared at Wyatt Barnes with burning eyes, Origin Force flit on his pitch-black-as-ink Seventh-Order spirit sword.

A glint of cold light flashed through Wyatt Barnes's eyes and a faint smile appeared on the corner of his mouth, "Since you're intent on it and don't fear losing face, then I'll oblige you!"

He knew in his heart that now, if he didn't prove himself, Qadir Adam's would definitely go on endlessly...

Since that was the case, he would shatter Qadir Adam's confidence and make him back down!

"I will watch and see!"

Qadir Adam coldly snorted and had an arrogant face.

"Then take my fist!"

The voice of Wyatt Barnes was like a rumble of muffled thunder, blasting open to the sky.

In a blink, Wyatt Barnes moved!

Spirit snake body art!

Wyatt Barnes's figure moved, transforming him into something akin to a nimble snake, his speed as fast as lightning.

Atop Wyatt's head, the phantom silhouettes of twelve ancient colossal elephants converge into one.

Qadir Adams moves in tandem, he seemed to transform into a gust of wind, his dark black three-foot sword in hand, it sweeps out creating innumerable shadows of the blade, which clearly represents a profound sword technique...

Simultaneously, atop Qadir Adams' head, the phantoms of fifteen ancient elephants come together!

Qadir Adams—a burst of entire strength at the moment of attack, emanating his spirit weapon power!

"Is that all you've got?"

In face of Qadir Adams' sword, if it had been Wyatt from before, he might have been intimidated, but the current Wyatt...

Spirit Serpent Technique!

Wyatt advances with impressive agility, his speed suddenly soars to multiple levels in just an instant.

Dodging Qadir Adams' sword strike in a mere blink of an eye.

Whoosh!

Adam starts to chase after him.

However, he soon realizes he can't catch Wyatt. Wyatt's speed outmatches him without a doubt, "How can this be...how can he be so fast!"



When he sees four more elephant phantoms appearing above Wyatt's head, his eyes reveal a hardly believable luster.

The power of Sixteen Ancient colossal elephants!

"Heavens! The power of Sixteen Ancient colossal elephants!"

"Wyatt hasn't used the spirit weapon to launch an attack; he is merely evading Qadir Adams using martial arts technique...which means, without the assistance of the spirit weapon, he invoked the force of heaven and earth, transforming into the phantom of Sixteen Ancient colossal elephants!"

"It seems that Wyatt has advanced to the Original Pill Realm! Only those who advance to the Original Pill Realm can possess such a terrifying power of the ancient colossal elephant without using a spirit weapon!"

"The Initial level of Original Pill Realm comes with the power of twenty ancient colossal elephants, and Wyatt is obviously still holding back!"

...

The students who are watching, after a moment of flabbergasted silence, expressed their shock.

Most people couldn't believe what they were seeing.

An eighteen-year-old Original Pill Realm Warrior?

Heavens!

What sort of monster is this!

Witnessing the current scene, Honor Barnes freezes, "No... it's impossible... how can this brat be an Original Pill Realm Warrior!"

Swish!

With a slightly cold gaze, Wyatt moves swiftly and directly behind Qadir Adams...

His right arm trembles, and a simple, unadorned punch is thrown out.

Bang!

Sixteen ancient colossal elephant power explodes, smashing Qadir Adam's energy shield, sending him flying.

Boom!

Adam lands hard on the ground, trembles, and vomits a mouthful of clotted blood.

Wyatt's gaze remains calm, he takes a sweeping look at Qadir Adams and slowly says, "Now, what do you think? Do I, Wyatt Barnes, have the strength to be considered worthy of fighting against you?"

However, at this moment, Qadir Adams seemed to have heard nothing that Wyatt said, his face was crestfallen, and his eyes were dim, obviously hit hard.

"Hmph!"

Wyatt shoots a cold glance at Adams, calls out to Tiggi Field, and heads directly towards the classroom.

Most of the students present watched Wyatt leave, with astonishment and admiration in their eyes...

An eighteen-year-old Original Pill Realm Warrior!

This young man's talent has completely surpassed his father 'Lanni Barnes'.'

Even when Lanni was at that age, he had only managed to break through to the 'Original Pill Realm' when he was twenty years old.

How would they know that Wyatt is still some distance away from the Original Pill Realm, the sheer power he exhibited was entirely owing to the supreme technique he cultivated—the 'Nine Dragons War Sovereign'!

"With the aid of the seventh-grade spirit sword, Qadir Adam manifest the power of fifteen ancient colossal elephants... but in the face of Wyatt's barehanded attack, which had the power of sixteen colossal elephants, Adam's wasn't even close!"

"You're only stating the obvious! This seventh-grade spirit sword only amplifies attack power. Qadir Adams' speed is only as fast as a power of twelve ancient colossal elephants can push. Wyatt's speed, however, is spurred by the power of sixteen colossal elephants, they're not on the same level!"

"The gap between the Seventh level of Condensed Pill Realm and the Initial level of Original Pill Realm is too large... and Wyatt hasn't used his full strength."

"Yes, if he did, Adams wouldn't have a chance to even swing his sword."

...

A group of students engaged in passionate discussions.

Yet, their words fell into Qadir Adam's ears like piercing arrows, leaving him numb.

"An eighteen-year-old Original Pill Realm warrior..."

Qadir suddenly felt as if he had wasted all his years, disappointment cast a deep shadow in his dull eyes.

At this moment, Wyatt and Tiggi were on their way to the classroom, Tiggi was full of astonishment, "Damn! Wyatt, when did you break into the 'Original Pill Realm'?"

Tiggi, as carefree as he seems, felt somewhat bitter.

When he first saw Wyatt in the Genius Camp of the Iron Blood Army, Wyatt, like him, was only a Fourth Order Condensed Pill Realm warrior.

But now, he just broke through to Seventh-Order Condensed Pill Realm not two days ago, thinking that he might gradually catch up with Wyatt's advancement, but was shocked to discover that Wyatt had already broken through into the 'Original Pill Realm'...

He only felt a sense of helplessness.

"Maybe, I just shouldn't compare myself with this 'freak'... it's only asking for a setback."

Tiggi sighed in his heart.

Chapter 185: The Five Tigers of Chibei

In response to Tiggi Field's inquiry, Wyatt Barnes just responded with a faint smile.

His power, in the eyes of others, can indeed only be wielded by those in the Original Pill Realm...

Nor did he offer much explanation for this.

After all, it concerned the cultivation technique he was practicing, Nine Dragons War Sovereign.

That was his biggest secret.

Once exposed, it would surely bring about a catastrophe!

At present, Wyatt Barnes has only cultivated up to the second transformation of the 'Wild Python Transformation' in the Nine Dragons War Sovereign but he can already feel the incredible potential of this technique.

One can imagine, if Nine Dragons War Sovereign is exposed in public view, even those true 'Void Realm powerhouses' would be tempted.

Soon, Wyatt parted ways with Tiggi and went straight to the classroom.

In the classroom, besides Enzo Hawkins, seventeen students were sitting at their seats with only Wyatt Barnes missing.

"Teacher."

Wyatt arrived at the classroom door and gave Enzo Hawkins an apologetic smile.

Enzo Hawkins didn't say much, he nodded, "Come in."

Only then did Wyatt Barnes take his seat.

"Wyatt Barnes, although you used to show up late, you never really missed the class... Be honest, did you do something naughty last night and couldn't get up this morning?"

Seeker Sinclair, sitting behind Wyatt Barnes, leaned his head forward and asked with a mischievous smile.

"In your mind, is there anything other than these kinds of things?"

Wyatt gave Seeker a white-eyed look and replied grumpily.

Soon, the morning went by quickly.

When the noon classes were over, Wyatt Barnes, Remi Sinclair, and Seeker Sinclair were walking to the cafeteria; many students saluted them along the way...

"Is there a flower on our faces?"

Seeker looked at Wyatt and Remi, asking.

"At least there is none on your nor Wyatt's face, is there on mine?"

Remi also felt strange, what were these people looking at them for?

"Your face doesn't have any either."

Seeker took a glance at Remi, responding seriously.

Among the three of them, Wyatt seemed to be the only one who remained calm... after all, he knew the reason...

"That's Wyatt Barnes, a first-year student who stepped into the 'Original Pill Realm' at the age of just eighteen!"

"Damn! Really? A first-year student, in the Original Pill Realm?"

At this moment, two students not far away stopped to look at Wyatt, whispering to each other.

Due to the close proximity, Remi and Seeker could hear their conversation and finally realized what was going on...

The respectful looks of so many people along the road were not because they had flowers on their faces; they were looking at 'Wyatt Barnes'!

"Wyatt Barnes...did you break through to the Original Pill Realm?"

Both Seeker and Remi's faces were filled with surprise, their eyes flashing with disbelief.

This was too incredible!

Wyatt just smiled lightly, remaining silent.

"Damn! Did you really break through to the Original Pill Realm? Also, why does everyone know about your breakthrough to the Original Pill Realm but we don't? Could it be related to why you were late this morning?"

Seeker blurted out an expletive and asked a flurry of questions.

Although Remi did not say much, he was also staring intently at Wyatt.

"Ask Tiggi about it when you see him."

Wyatt shrugged, a bit helpless.

In the cafeteria, as soon as Wyatt and his friends sat down, Tiggi arrived.

Of course, Remi and Seeker couldn't resist asking him the question...

Soon, under Tiggi's well-prepared narration, Remi and Seeker finally understood the full story.

They didn't expect that Wyatt was late this morning because of 'Qadir Adams'.

Of course, they knew who Qadir Adams was, the top talent of the Saint Martial Arts Academy's second-year students, recognized as such before Wyatt showed up.

"Wyatt, you stole the title of 'First Genius' from Qadir Adams and publicly defeated him. Now, he is destined to live under your shadow in this Saint Martial Arts Academy."

Seeker shook his head, feeling a bit shocked. He had not expected Wyatt to be so overbearing, even toppling Qadir Adams.

Of course, what shocked him even more was Wyatt's cultivation level...

Only eighteen years old and already stepping into the 'Original Pill Realm'!

Just thinking about it made him feel a bit frightened.

Wyatt shook his head and smiled, "I gave him a chance, but he was the one who kept pushing."

"He really deserved it."

Tiggi wore a schadenfreude expression.

Remi looked at Wyatt with a complex expression, a bitter smile formed on his lips unknowingly.

Today, he was still a step away from the Seventh-Order of the Condensed Pill Realm, while Wyatt had already stepped into the 'Original Pill Realm'...

Although he had long given up on competing with Wyatt, he still felt some disappointment in his heart.

"Oh right."

Suddenly, Tiggi seemed to remember something, looked at Wyatt and his face grew slightly serious, "Wyatt, I heard that Qadir Adams is not simple; he is the son of the County Head of one of the 18 counties under our Crimson Heaven Kingdom, the 'Foster Count'."

"The County Head's son?"

With a flick of his eyebrow, Wyatt realized and recalled this morning's incident.

That morning, Qadir Adams had no sword to begin with; it was clearly taken out of his Storage Ring...

Wyatt was surprised at the time; he hadn't expected that Qadir Adams would have a Storage Ring.

Moreover, that sword was a 'Seventh-Order Spiritual Device'.



Now knowing the identity of Qadir Adams, he felt relieved.

The son of the county governor, huh?

Wyatt Barnes' eyes narrowed slightly...

In the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, there were only eighteen counties altogether.

He first cut off the arm of 'Brock Patel', the son of the governor of Swallow Mountain County.

Then, he turned the daughter of the governor of Fair Sun County, 'Lela Tucker', into a mess twice in a row.

Now, he has offended the son of the governor of Foster County, 'Qadir Adams'.

Amongst the eighteen governors, he'd indirectly offended three.

Seeing the slightly worried gaze of Sinclair and the others, Wyatt Barnes didn't mind and smiled, "What are you guys worried about? Don't forget that I've already offended a county governor. The daughter of the governor of Fair Sun County, 'Lela Tucker' hates me to the bone. Furthermore, she is the maternal cousin of the Fifth Prince! Compared to her, this Qadir Adams isn't much."

Upon hearing this, Sinclair and the others remembered that this guy was always stirring trouble and couldn't help but shake their heads and sigh.

"Actually, it's not a big deal. Qadir Adams was acting aggressively himself. You just defeated him without hurting him badly. The governor of Foster County won't be that petty."

Seeker Sinclair lightly smiled, trying to ease the tense atmosphere.

Sinclair and Remi Sinclair both nodded in agreement.

As for Wyatt Barnes, he didn't care...

The governor of Foster County?

He, who wasn't even afraid of the likes of the Third Prince or the Fifth Prince, why would he be afraid of a mere county governor!

At this moment, the whole dining hall was filled with talk about Wyatt Barnes displaying his 'Original Pill Realm' cultivation earlier in the morning when he defeated Qadir Adams...

Wyatt Barnes had once again become the centre of attention.

Wyatt Barnes frowned, he didn't like the feeling of being treated as a 'monkey'. He casually ate some food and quickly left the dining hall to go practice under a large tree at the side of the Martial Arts Performance Field.

On the second floor of the dining hall,

A old man in a gray robe had an astonished expression. "That little fella has actually broken through to the Original Pill Realm?"

By dusk, at the entrance gate of the Saint's Martial Arts College, Wyatt Barnes, Sinclair, and Seeker Sinclair parted ways.

As soon as he stepped out of the gate, he felt he was being watched.

Two of them were Frank Graham and Gideon Dunn, his henchmen.

The other five were strangers.

However, none of them had reached the Original Infant Realm...

Wyatt Barnes had a cold smirk at the corner of his mouth as he stepped into a deserted alley.

In this alley, many had lost their lives.

All of these people had tried to kill Wyatt Barnes.

As Wyatt Barnes had just entered the alley, he could feel the chilling winds from behind...

In an instant, five middle-aged men surrounded him.

Wyatt Barnes found that the gazes of the five men on him were somewhat greedy, clearly aiming for something.

"It seems that these people have been paid to do this."

A thought hit Wyatt's mind.

Thinking of this, Wyatt looked at the leader among the five men. He was a grim looking middle-aged man with a scar on his face, "You were paid, weren't you? How much did he give you, I'll double it."

At Wyatt's words, the five men, including the scarred man, froze.

"Kid, there are rules on the street... Once we 'Crimson North Five Tigers' have taken someone's money and accepted the job, even if you offer ten times the price, it's useless!"

The scarred man grumbled coldly, however, he quickly added on. "Of course, although you can't escape from death... if you want the person who bought your life to die, as long as you pay us now, we guarantee to kill him after you're gone!"

Upon hearing the words of the scarred man, Wyatt was taken aback, "Is that possible?"

Of course, we are paid workers, we recognize money, not people."

The scar-faced man said as if it was only right.

"How much do I need to pay for you to kill him?"

Wyatt's eyes narrowed slightly as he asked with a smile.

"One hundred thousand USD."

The scarred man didn't hesitate and replied straight off.

"One hundred thousand?"

Wyatt raised an eyebrow, "How much did he use to buy my life?"

"You're a student of the Saint's Martial Arts College, so your life is more valuable. Two hundred thousand."

The scarred man replied once again.

"Two hundred thousand?"

Wyatt was initially taken aback, then he cursed out loudly under the dimmed gaze of the five, "Damn! My life is only worth two hundred thousand?"

"Two hundred thousand is already a lot..."

A henchman of the scarred man murmured.

"Two hundred thousand is a lot?"

Wyatt sneered, raised his hand and a large stack of bank checks appeared in his hand. They were all denominated in ten thousand, "Now, I have bank checks worth a million in my hand...If you can kill me, I'll give it all to you, how about that?"

Hearing Wyatt's words, the five men including the scarred man were stunned.

Although they had done many jobs, they had never encountered such a situation before...

"Are...are you serious?"

The scar-faced man gulped hard, a look of disbelief on his face, "Don't try to trick me, Albert King. Otherwise, there will be consequences. My reputation in the underworld is considerable."

"How considerable?"

Just then, a cold voice came from behind.

Chapter 186: Investigating the Person Behind the Scenes

Looking at the two people approaching from a distance, Wyatt Barnes shook his head and laughed, "You guys came out so quickly, I haven't had enough fun yet."

Not enough fun?

Albert King, the scarred man who led the "Red North Five Tigers" was completely stunned by Wyatt Barnes's words, a ominous premonition creeping up in his heart.

They all turned their heads to look at where the voice was coming from.

There, two middle-aged men were walking side by side.

On the two middle-aged men, shadows of a thousand ancient, colossal elephants formed...

A total of two thousand shadows of ancient, colossal elephants galloped towards them!

"Original...Original Infant Realm, Seventh-Order!"

Albert King's pupils contracted, his face filled with horror, his legs began to tremble.

The other four brothers were also similar, all their faces turned pale, not even daring to harbor thoughts of escaping...

What a joke!

In front of a martial arts master in the Seventh-Order Original Infant Realm, they didn't stand a chance to escape.

Now, they could only hope that the young man in purple would spare them.

"Plop!"

"Plop!"

...

Under the lead of Albert King, the five individuals knelt on the ground around Wyatt Barnes, their heads hanging, looking just like eggplants struck by frost.

Slap!

Albert King slapped himself, his voice trembling as he begged for mercy, "Young Master... we were blind to offend you. You are noble and generous, please consider us insignificant, spare our lives."

Now, he realized the young man had simply been toying with them earlier.

Simultaneously filled with fear and anger, he was naturally angry at the person who had hired them...

If he knew that their target had two Seventh-Order Original Infant Realm martial artists at his disposal, not to mention two hundred thousand USD, even if he received ten million USD, they wouldn't dare to take the job!

Money was enticing, but life was more important.

Wyatt Barnes was also startled by the actions of the five men. He didn't expect them to surrender so easily...

"Aren't you the 'Red North Five Tigers'? Can't you show some spine?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at Albert King, his eyes filled with a faint smile.

"Young Master, in front of you, we can only be considered as the 'Red North Five Cats' ..."

Albert King had a gloomy face and a bitter smile. Now, he only hoped that the young man in purple would spare their lives.

"Red North Five Cats? That seems to fit you better."

Frank Graham stood next to Wyatt Barnes, he also couldn't help but laugh.

"Red North Five Cats, let's hear you meow."

Gideon Dunn also laughed, his calm gaze landing on Albert King and his group.

"Meow!"

Albert King's face turned red. Despite feeling humiliated, he had no choice but to lower his head and meow, thinking about his life hanging by a thread.

"Meow!"

"Meow!"

...

The other four also followed suit, their bodies trembling as they knelt on the ground.

They were well aware that their lives were hanging by a thread and could be lost at the youngster's command.

Wyatt Barnes frowned, seeing the pitiableness of Albert King and his crew, he lost even the interest in teaching them a lesson, "I can spare your lives, but you have to tell me who paid you to kill me... Now, I wonder if you are going to play tough, stick to your so-called rules, or if you want your own lives."

"We choose life, we choose life!"

Upon hearing that there was a chance to live, Albert King and his group brightened up and replied together.

"Oh, aren't we following rules anymore?"

A hint of a cold smile appeared on the corner of Wyatt Barnes's mouth.

Albert King and his group forced a bitter smile. Their lives hung by a thread, they couldn't care less about the rules, their lives were what truly mattered.

"So, who paid to have me killed?"

Wyatt Barnes asked casually.

"Hammer Seven."

Albert King replied honestly.

"Hammer Seven? Do you know who he is?"

Wyatt Barnes frowned.

"We know... he is a thug in the outer part of the Imperial City."



Albert King quickly nodded.

"Let's go, take me to him!"

Wyatt Barnes glanced at the sky. The city gate connecting the inner city to the outer part should have just opened. After wrapping this up, he should be able to make it back in time.

Imperial City, the outer city.

Wyatt Barnes was seated in the guest room of an inn in the outer city, leisurely drinking tea.

Besides Frank Graham and Gideon Dunn standing by his side, Albert King was also respectfully standing aside, his face filled with anxiety.

"Albert King, didn't you say that Hammer Seven was nearby? It's been over ten minutes, your four brothers aren't back yet. They didn't abandon you, did they?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at Albert King, a trace of coldness flashing in his eyes.

"Young Master, don't worry, we, the 'Red North Five Tigers'..."

Albert King started speaking, but then he saw Wyatt Barnes's stern gaze and quickly corrected himself. "No, we are the 'Red North Five Cats'... We, the 'Red North Five Cats' are known for our loyalty. You don't have to worry about that."

"I hope so."

Wyatt Barnes's indifferent gaze swept over Albert King, before he continued to sip his tea.

His cup of tea was soon finished.

Just then.

"Frank Graham, open the door,"

Wyatt Barnes lifted his eyebrows and suddenly spoke.

Even though he found it strange, Frank still went to open the door.

At that moment, he heard some footsteps from outside; it was the other four members of the North Crimson Five, carrying a sack back with them.

In the sack, there was clearly a person who occasionally let out 'groan' sounds while struggling.

Once everyone had entered, Frank closed the door and turned to look at the young man in purple seated across from them, his heart skipped a beat.

The insulation in this inn was exceptional, and he wasn't aware of the return of the four members of the North Crimson Five. How did the Young Master know?

Not only Frank, but Gideon Dunn was also taken aback.

Both of them realized that there were still many things they had to learn from their Young Master...

"Young Master, the person has been brought here."

The remaining members of the North Crimson Five threw the sack on the floor, from which came cries of anguish when they proceeded to untie it.

A young man entirely bound up appeared before Wyatt Barnes. His mouth was stuffed with a cloth gag, and he let out an angry groan and glared at the North Crimson Five...

"If you dare to even make a sound, I won't mind cutting across your throat."

Wyatt Barnes swiftly extended his hand, his Purple Emperor Soft Sword moved like a flash of purple lightning and landed on the young man's neck. The man was so scared that he quivered and quickly closed his mouth.

Only then did he start scrutinizing the young man before him.

Buzz!

Wyatt Barnes jiggled the soft sword in his hand, dislodging the cloth gag from the young man's mouth.

Even without the gag, the young man still obediently kept his mouth shut, not daring to utter a single sound. The sword against his neck was not a joke.

Wyatt Barnes stared intently at the young man and spoke softly, "You must be Sledgehammer Seven... now speak, who hired you to assassinate me?"

Sledgehammer Seven's face transformed, "You... you are Wyatt Barnes?"

Smack!

Frank swiftly rose and slapped Sledgehammer Seven, saying coldly, "The Young Master isn't someone you can call by his name."

"Yes, yes, Young Master, Young Master," Sledgehammer Seven, still dazed from the slap, quickly acknowledged, not daring to hesitate.

The name 'Wyatt Barnes' had been circulating around the Imperial City lately. Nearly every citizen of Imperial City knew Wyatt Barnes, including him.

So, even though someone approached him to outsource an assassination against Wyatt Barnes, he didn't dare to do it blatantly.

He could only find a few greenhorns who had newly arrived in the Imperial City and weren't aware of Wyatt Barnes yet, to get them to do the dirty work...he had thought it would go smoothly, but it seemed that the reality was completely different from what he had imagined.

He regretted it now; if he had known earlier, he wouldn't have conserved expenses to hire these unreliable goons!

The 'North Crimson Five Tigers' indeed!

Their name sounded fierce but they were all apprehended single-handedly.

"I asked you who hired you to kill me?"

Wyatt Barnes' gaze was sharp and his voice cold, as though it came from a freezing cavern...

"Young Master, I can't say it... If I say it, I'll die," Sledgehammer Seven turned pale and gave a wry smile.

"Do you believe that I can kill you right now!"

Wyatt Barnes raised his hand, his soft sword slipped through, 'whoosh', and one of Sledgehammer Seven's eyebrows got shaved off...

Sledgehammer Seven's color drained, and he cried out anxiously, "Young Master, I will talk! I will talk!"

"Go on, who is it?"

Although Wyatt's voice was calm, his rage was palpable. He wanted to know who it was that wanted him dead!

No matter who it was, he wouldn't let them off easily...

"It's 'Colton Hayden', Young Master, it's Colton Hayden. He gave me three million bank checks and told me to find some clean-handed people to deal with you," Sledgehammer Seven quickly said.

"Three million USD?"

The faces of Albert King and the other four members of the North Crimson Five Tigers changed and they glared angrily at Sledgehammer Seven.

If it wasn't for Wyatt Barnes being present, they probably would have killed Sledgehammer Seven right on the spot...

Sledgehammer Seven received three million from him but only gave them two hundred thousand?

They almost lost their lives because of this!

"Colton Hayden?"

Wyatt Barnes frowned, feeling the situation was getting complicated.

"Young Master, I have heard of this 'Colton Hayden'. He is a local tyrant from outside the Imperial City...I've heard he has some relation to the chief of the Sinclair Clan," Gideon Dunn seemed to remember something and slowly spoke.

Wyatt Barnes nodded, and his icy eyes fell once again on Sledgehammer Seven, and he said indifferently, "Hand over those three million bank checks."

"Yes, yes... Young Master, I only have two million eight hundred thousand right here, the other two hundred thousand is with them," Sledgehammer Seven honestly produced a large wad of bank checks from his bosom while pointing at Albert King and his crew.

Albert King shot a glare at Sledgehammer Seven and without any hesitation, honestly handed over the two hundred thousand bank checks.

"Albert King."

Wyatt Barnes suddenly opened his mouth.

"Young Master, I am here," Albert King stepped up, showing the utmost respect.

"Get rid of him and clean it up!"

Wyatt's voice was so calm it was terrifying, prompting Sledgehammer Seven's face to twist.

But unfortunately, before he could beg for mercy, Albert King punched him, bursting his head...

Above Albert King's head, a shadow of a hundred ancient giant elephants took form.

The Original Pill Realm Seventh-Order!

A trace of delight flashed in Albert King's eyes as he looked at Wyatt Barnes, full of gratitude, "Thank you, Young Master, for allowing us brothers to vent our anger."

Chapter 187: Catching Soft-shelled Turtles in a Jar

"Albert King!"

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes stared at Albert King, his gaze condensing, his voice slightly cold, "I'll give you one chance... Leave with the 200,000 bank checks in your hand, as for the lives of your four brothers, they must stay here! Otherwise, you all must die!"

The sudden change in Wyatt Barnes startled Albert King and his four men, changing their expressions.

"You...you're going back on your word!"

Albert King's face changed, glared at Wyatt Barnes, not expecting Wyatt Barnes to break his promise.

"Looking for death!"

Frank Graham's voice was icy, his foot flashing out like lightning, kicking Albert King out, crashing into the wall, collapsing loudly.

Albert King spat out a few mouthfuls of clotted blood, his eyes, however, still mixed with a reluctant look, falling on the body of Wyatt Barnes, filled with anger.

"Boss."

The other four members of the Northern Five Tigers, mourned bitterly.

"Albert King, this is your last chance, hope you cherish it."

Wyatt Barnes's eyes fell on Albert King, speaking faintly.

"Even if I, Albert King, have to die, I will not abandon my brothers!"

Albert King gritted his teeth, although he feared death, thinking of sacrificing the lives of his brothers, who have fought side by side with him for several years, for his own life, he still refused, Wyatt Barnes.

Even if he survives by luck, he would not be able to have peace of mind in this lifetime.

"Boss, you should go!"

"Boss, we know you are loyal...but we still hope you can survive and take care of our families for us!"

"Boss, live on!"

...

The other four, at this point seemed to have realized the impending crisis and hurriedly urged him.

"Number Two, Number Three, Number Four, Number Five!"

Albert King's eyes were bloodshot, looking at the four men in front of him, deeply moved.

Seeing this, Frank Graham and Gideon Dunn were moved, as soldiers, they valued bonds, they could not help but respect the loyalty of Albert King and his men.

Just when they were about to speak up for Albert King.

"Congratulations, Albert King, you have passed my test!"

The coldness on Wyatt Barnes's face melted in an instant, and he picked up the 280,000 bank checks that had been brought out, and kept 200,000 for himself, throwing the remaining 80,000 to Albert King, "After getting this place cleaned up, take this one million, take your four brothers, and leave the Imperial City."

The sudden change left the five of them stunned.

Frank Graham and Gideon Dunn, however, smiled, looking at Wyatt Barnes, their admiration growing.

"Thank you Young Master, thank you, Young Master!"

Albert King and his men kneeled down again, repeatedly bowing their heads, this time, they were sincerely grateful to Wyatt Barnes.

"I'll leave this place to you, I have other matters, I'm leaving first."

Wyatt Barnes glanced at Albert King and his men, a smile tugging at the corner of his mouth, and left with Frank Graham and Gideon Dunn directly.

"Young Master, what would have happened if Albert had abandoned his four brothers and left just now?"

Outside the inn, Frank Graham, following behind Wyatt Barnes, couldn't help but ask.

"If he chose to abandon his brothers, none of them would have survived!"



Wyatt Barnes spoke in a calm tone, as if he was just describing an ordinary matter.

In his heart, if Albert King had made that choice, even he himself would not have been able to justify sparing them...

Hearing this, Frank Graham and Gideon Dunn gasped in unison, glancing at the teenager in sync, their eyes profound.

They didn't doubt at all that when this young man grows up, he would definitely be a 'hero'!

Wyatt Barnes's eyes focused, looking at Frank Graham, "Frank Graham, do you know where that 'Colton Hayden' usually hangs out?"

Frank Graham was quite familiar with Colton Hayden, and soon Wyatt Barnes had brought the two with him to confront him.

After some threats, Wyatt Barnes pried open Colton's mouth, and handed him over to Frank Graham and Gideon Dunn to handle...

Who knew, the two directly killed Colton Hayden!

"You guys..."

Wyatt Barnes was stunned.

Frank Graham chuckled, "Young Master, this Colton Hayden is evil, I've long wanted to teach him a lesson."

"Why didn't you teach him a lesson before?"

"In the past, he had connections with the Sinclair Clan Chief..."

"Why aren't you afraid now?"

"We've already killed two legitimate sons of the Simmons Clan, we're all in, it doesn't matter if we add one more, Colton Hayden."

"..."

For Frank Graham's reasons, Wyatt Barnes was somewhat speechless.

Why does it sound like he's the one who led Frank Graham and Gideon Dunn astray?

"This Colton Hayden actually has a Storage Ring... over 30 million bank checks?"

Wyatt Barnes, after taking possession of Colton's Storage Ring, looking at the huge pile of bank checks inside, was temporarily stunned.

"Technically, Colton Hayden shouldn't have this much money... it must have been given to him by that person from the Barnes Family."

Frank Graham speculated.

"Hmph! This Colton Hayden, even said they received only 5 million... almost deceived me."

Wyatt Barnes snorted coldly, "We're almost closing the inner city, let's go!"

Now that their objective has been achieved, the only thing left is the matter of the inner city.

"Thundery Barnes!"

Wyatt Barnes's eyes became sharp, murderous intent was looming.

From Colton Hayden's mouth, he learned that it was one of the second master of the Barnes Family who had sought him out... the person behind it was starting to emerge.

It's Thundery Barnes, the second master of the Barnes Family!

Upon entering the inner city, Wyatt Barnes instructed Frank Graham and Gideon Dunn: "Keep a close watch on 'Thundery Barnes' tonight, I need to know if he returns to the Barnes mansion or goes elsewhere... Report back to me when you ascertain his movements."

"Yes, Young Master."

Frank Graham and Gideon Dunn nodded hastily.

They had guessed the young master's plan – he planned to eliminate 'Thundery Barnes'!

Even though they knew Thundery was the second master of the Barnes Family, holding an extraordinary status, they didn't feel they were crossing a line now because they had already killed two legitimate members of the Simmons Clan.

As the young master said.

As long as everything is taken care of cleanly and no traces are left behind, everything would be foolproof.

The night was dark and windy, perfect for killing.

In the inner city, outside a large mansion, three dark, masked figures silently sneaked over the wall into the courtyard.

They are Wyatt Barnes, Frank Graham, and Gideon Dunn.

After Frank and his partner had tracked him all night, they had confirmed that Thundery Barnes had indeed come to this mansion and had not returned home to the Barnes Family's residence.

This mansion was twice as large as Wyatt's house and was now completely dark and silent...

"Something seems amiss."

Suddenly, Wyatt, with his acute spiritual power, vaguely sensed something.

What's more, he noticed that the two small pythons hidden beneath his long sleeves had also started to become agitated, as if they had sensed something...

Taking a deep breath, Wyatt led Frank forward.

Having come this far, he didn't want to return empty-handed!

Furthermore, in his view, a disabled person didn't pose any threat!

Even if there were bodyguards, he wouldn't fear!

As long as they weren't in the 'Half-Step Void Realm', they could be managed with the 'Bone Corrosion Inscription'.

Wham!

Just as Wyatt, along with Frank and Gideon, reached the center of the front yard, a clear sound was heard and the lights instantly switched on, illuminating the entire yard.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

At the same time, three figures appeared, thus trapping Wyatt, Frank, and Gideon in a ring.

When these three people approached, the shadows of a thousand ancient giant elephants condensed above each of their heads...

Three Seventh-Order Original Infant Realm practitioners!

The three who revealed themselves were three old men, staring fiercely at Wyatt, Frank, and Gideon.

Wyatt's pupils constricted, and his expression changed slightly, but his face was covered, so no one else could see it.

He didn't expect to have been discovered!

However, he was unfazed, with three Seventh-Order Original Infant Realm practitioners - as long as Frank and Gideon cooperated to kill one of them, he could use the 'Storage Ring' and the 'Bone Corrosion Inscription' on the Purple Emperor Soft Sword to instantly kill the other two.

"Wyatt Barnes, I must admit, I underestimated you."

At this moment, a man of solemn demeanor, a middle-aged man, leisurely emerged from the main building of the mansion.

Next to the middle-aged man stood an old man in a green robe.

Although this was the first time he had seen this middle-aged man, Wyatt could see some similarities between him and Avery Barnes from his facial features...

Thundery Barnes!

However, his attention was not on Thundery Barnes at the moment, but on the old man in the green robe standing next to Thundery Barnes.

The old man in the green robe was skinny with skin wrapped around his bones, yet he exuded an unfathomable aura, creating a feeling of extreme danger.

With his experience as a reincarnated martial emperor, Wyatt knew this old man was not a nobody...

The old man in the green robe was possibly even stronger than an ordinary Ninth-Order Original Infant Realm warrior.

Half-Step Void Realm!

Wyatt took a deep breath, feeling his heart rate speeding up at this moment.

"He shouldn't be in the Half-Step Void Realm..."

Wyatt comforted himself.

"So? Wyatt Barnes, are you not willing to face me, your second uncle?"

Thundery Barnes looked at Wyatt and spoke indifferently.

Wyatt took a deep breath, took off his mask to reveal his face...

Since he has been recognized, there was no need to keep wearing the mask.

At this point, he was almost certain that he had fallen into Thundery Barnes's trap tonight.

Thundery Barnes had obviously set him up for an 'ambush'!

"Indeed, you do resemble Lanni Barnes..."

Upon seeing Wyatt's face, Thundery's eyes hardened, a chilling anger seeping through, as if transported back to the past when Lanni Barnes crippled his martial arts prowess.

"I am curious, how did you know I would come?"

Wyatt looked at Thundery Barnes and asked.

"All I can say is that your companions here are not professional in tailing me. They were spotted by 'the dry old man' early on."

Saying this, Thundery Barnes paused for a moment and smiled at the old man in the green robe standing beside him, reverence clear in his smile.

"Young Master, we apologize."

Frank Graham and Gideon Dunn didn't expect the blunder to be their fault, their pupils contracted and they apologized, their voices bitter.

Wyatt took a deep look at the old man in the green robe.

Frank and Gideon had been with him for some time and made significant progress in tailing, to the point where Wyatt was sure that even if they were to tail an ordinary Ninth-Order Original Infant Realm warrior, they might not be noticed.

Could this old man in the green robe really be a practitioner in the 'Half-Step Void Realm'?

A chill rose in Wyatt's heart.

Chapter 188: A Critical Moment

"Wyatt Barnes, are you scared now?"

Thundery Barnes's eyes filled with traces of mockery, as if he wanted to see fear on Wyatt's face.

"Scared?"

Facing Thundery's question, Wyatt's gaze slightly congealed; he replied with a light smile, "Why should I be scared?"

"Hmph!"

Thundery's tone cooled, "Standing on the brink of death, you're still audacious! Let me clarify, this is my private residence, everyone here, including Kulo and those three, are not from the Barnes family... So, don't think that they will show mercy because you are a trueblood successor of the Barnes family."

"So, you're saying that I'm certain to die today, right?"

Wyatt's tone remained calm, seemingly placing life and death aside, without a care.

"Glad that you understand."

Thundery's face was covered with a layer of frost, he sneered: "Now, do you regret killing my son?"

"If I say I regret it, will you spare me?"

Wyatt asked back; his face still calm and composed.

"Absolutely impossible! Today, no matter what, you will die!"

Thundery's gaze chilled, revealing his relentless determination to kill Wyatt.

"Isn't that just fine? Whether I regret it or not, I'll still die. Then why should I regret it? Perhaps I, Wyatt Barnes, have regrets and remorse in my life... but killing your son 'Avery', I have never regretted it..... neither in the past, not now, nor in the future!"

Wyatt's eyes were as sharp as a sword, looking at Thundery unaffected.

"Good, good..."

Thundery threw his head back in a bitter laugh, "You are indeed Lanni's son; you certainly have his mannerisms."

Afterward, Thundery appraised Wyatt from head to toe, "I learned from my nephew that your cultivation has now advanced into the 'Original Pill Realm'. If I remember correctly, you are only eighteen years old today... An Original Pill Realm at eighteen, talent-wise, you've even surpassed your father. It's such a shame that, today, you will die here!"

Clearly, Thundery had learned from Honor Barnes about what happened in the Warrior Martial Arts Academy this morning.



Wyatt, with his Original Pill Realm cultivation, defeated the former number one prodigy of the Warrior Martial Arts Academy, 'Qadir Adams'.

"An Original Pill Realm at eighteen?"

The old man in green next to Thundery seldom spoke. His voice was slightly hoarse, and his eyes were gleaming with an alluring glow, "Such a prodigious talent, not to mention in Crimson Heaven Kingdom, even among the younger generation in the Royal Country, he would be considered top-tier... Such a pity."

"However, in my lifetime, being able to kill such a monstrous genius, can also be considered a cause for celebration."

A streak of coldness gradually emerged at the corner of the old man in green's mouth.

A strange aura began to emanate from him...

This aura was instantly detected by Wyatt's acute senses, which caused him to narrow his eyes, "Half-step Void Realm!"

Now he could fully confirm that the old man before him was indeed a Half-step Void Realm strong practitioner!

"You know about the 'Half-step Void Realm'?"

Hearing Wyatt say this, the old man in green looked rather surprised. His mesmerizing gaze shone with a hint of mockery. "It seems that you're not simple, young man... Indeed, being able to control two Seventh-Order 'Original Infant Realm' fighters indicates you do possess some skills."

"Since when did Half-step Void Realm's beings become lapdogs for others? Moreover, serving a Ninth-Order Body Tempering Realm waste?"

A scornful smirk appeared on Wyatt's face.

The old man in green didn't mind Wyatt's mockery, but it made a significant impact on Thundery, "Don't even attempt to incite dissension between Kulo and me... Kulo is my guest of honor and I've always treated him like an elder!"

"Young man, despite your eloquence, it's just a waste of breath... If I were you, I might kneel and beg for mercy, kowtow a few times to Second Master. Perhaps if Second Master is in a good mood, he might leave your body intact."

The old man in green remained unaffected, his voice calm, but filled with intimidating coldness.

At this moment, he seemed like the judge of life and death, and Wyatt, just a mere mortal awaiting his verdict.

"Kneel and beg? Intact body?"

Wyatt's smirk became even colder, his piercing gaze fell on Thundery, "Expecting me to kneel and beg for mercy from him? You senile old man, have you gone senile to the point that your mind no longer functions? Can this waste endure it? Is this waste worth it?"

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Thundery's face turned crimson-red with fury.

In these years, though he lost all his cultivation, his position in the Barnes family was still influential- who dared to openly call him a 'waste'?

Now, Wyatt calling him 'waste' repeatedly had utterly enraged him!

"Kulo, please."

Thundery took a deep breath, his eyes darkened as he signalled the man in green, no longer wishing to waste words with Wyatt.

"Diego, your father is about to avenge you."

Thundery's icy gaze fell on Wyatt, as if he had already foreseen Wyatt's corpse sprawled across the ground.

"You three, deal with these two Original Infant Realm Seventh-Orders. I will handle this kid personally... An Original Infant Realm at 18, young man, in my life, I will always remember you. You will be the first exceptional genius to die at my hands!"

The old man in green's face was gloomy as deep water. He gave orders to three old men surrounding Wyatt, Frank Graham, and Gideon Dunn. Then, he directed his gaze back to Wyatt, filled with mockery.

"Yes!"

The three old men respectfully obeyed the old man in green. Hearing the orders, they moved instantly, lunging towards Frank Graham and Gideon Dunn.

The phantom of three thousand ancient elephants galloped out!

Frank Graham and Gideon Dunn's eyes narrowed as they engaged in the fight with these equally matched enemies.

Since they were outnumbered, they quickly fell into a disadvantage.

Step by step, the old man in green, leisurely walked towards Wyatt...

"Young man, you're about to die. Aren't you afraid?"

Each step the old man in green took intensified the sadistic pleasure in his eyes.

"If I were scared, would you spare me my life?"

Wyatt sneered, looking at the old man in the green robe as though he were an idiot...

"Begging for death!"

The old man in the green robe noticed Wyatt's odd gaze, his face changing colour to a fuming rage; a vast and overwhelming murderous intent surged within him.

"This Wyatt, dare to provoke the old man..."

Thundery Barnes smirked coldly, watching the scene.

"Old man, do you really think you can kill me?"

Wyatt looked at the raging old man in the green robe who was about to attack him, his gaze calm.

"Quit the nonsense!"

The old man in the green robe wore a disdainful expression, and with a sudden movement, he lunged forward.

Right at this critical moment.

Wyatt's feet trembled, his Origin Force surged wildly, and he quickly retreated, shouting loudly, "Uncle Nigel, are you still planning to watch the show?"

The old man in the green robe froze and halted his steps.

And Thundery Barnes could not help but frown...

"You kid, I was actually planning to make you suffer a bit more, to make you behave in the future... Who would have thought, you would discover it."

With a somewhat helpless hearty laughter, a figure flew in from outside the courtyard, landed lightly in front of Wyatt, and shielded him behind his back.

This is a middle-aged man who exudes a dominating aura from head to toe.

It is Godly Might Marquis, 'Atharv Nigel'!

Wyatt's lips curled up slightly, revealing a faint smile.

Not long after Thundery Barnes and the old man in the green robe appeared, he had discovered 'Atharv Nigel' hiding nearby, which was why he was able to maintain his composure the entire time...

He knew clearly in his heart that as long as Atharv Nigel was present, he wouldn't die!

"General!"

Frank Graham and Gideon Dunn created a distance between themselves and their three opponents, looking at Atharv Nigel and saluting respectfully.

"Godly Might Marquis!"

Thundery Barnes's expression changes, he knew of Wyatt's father, 'Lanni Barnes' relationship with Atharv Nigel. In no time, bad premonition surged in his heart.

But soon, he breathed a sigh of relief.

The Godly Might Marquis was only a 'half-step Void Realm' existence, his strength was equivalent to the old man...

Their side was still at the advantage.

"You are the Godly Might Marquis?"

The old man in the green robe focused his gaze on Atharv Nigel, giving a slightly eerie feeling, "I've long heard of the amazing strength of Godly Might Marquis 'Atharv Nigel', existing at a 'half-step Void Realm'... Today, let the old me learn a few moves from you!"

Atharv Nigel glanced at the old man casually, "If you wish to learn from me, I would surely accompany you... Regrettably, your opponent today is not me."

With the falling of Atharv Nigel's words, he made his move.

Whizz!

Wyatt only felt a flash before his eyes, and Atharv Nigel disappeared from his spot.

The next moment.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The three existences from the Original Infant Realm Seventh-Order, all perished!

Wyatt couldn't help but shrink his pupils, looking at Atharv Nigel, who seemed to have reappeared in an instant, and his heart was trembling.

From the method Atharv Nigel had just used, getting to the real 'Void Realm' was obviously just a step away...

It seems that his Uncle Nigel has an incredible martial arts aptitude.

"You... are on the threshold?"

The old man in green robe was initially baffled by Atharv Nigel's words, but now, witnessing Atharv Nigel's tactics, his face changed drastically.

Even within the 'half-step Void Realm', their strength varies to some extent.

Compared to him, Atharv Nigel undoubtedly has journeyed further and only one step is required to enter the real Void Realm, which is the 'Peep Naught Realm'!

Phew!

Almost simultaneously with the drastic change of the old man in the green robe's face, a figure soundlessly slipped in, stopping beside Atharv Nigel.

The figure was tall and dressed in a black tight-fitting suit, his face covered by a ghost mask, making it hard to see his features...

Wyatt's complexion slightly changed.

He could not detect this person's presence at all!

There was only one possibility.

This person is a 'Peep Naught Realm' expert!

A true 'Void Realm' expert!

The next moment, an even more astonishing scene unfolded before Wyatt.

The old man, who was bristling his claws and teeth a moment ago, turned deathly pale the instant the man in the ghost mask appeared. His face drained of all color, and he shivered whilst kneeling on the ground.

"He.... Head."

In the old man's voice was immense fear, this fear was from the heart, from the depths of the soul.

Chapter 189: Breaking Void Pill

In front of the Ghost-faced man, the old man didn't even have the thought of resisting.

Perhaps, in the old man's opinion, in front of this Ghost-faced man, any resistance would be in vain. Kneeling and pleading for mercy might be the only way to survive...

The Ghost-faced man made a move, extending his right hand slightly.

At this very moment, a terrifying Origin Force unfolded over the Ghost-faced man's right hand, and then condensed together.

Buzz!

A blade light made of condensed Origin Force, carrying a mysterious and terrifying aura, quivered slightly, crossing the old man's neck before he had time to react.

The old man, who was trembling just a moment ago, was instantly bisected. Blood colored the ground like a small creek...

"Is a half-step Void Realm powerhouse killed just like that?"

A feel of unreal rose in Wyatt Barnes's heart until the Ghost-faced man moved and vanished before his eyes, and then he came back to his senses,

If it hadn't been for the old man's body right in front of him, he would even doubt whether the Ghost-faced man had appeared or not.

The man in green, a semi Void Realm powerhouse, was nothing more than paper in front of the Ghost-faced man...

"You handle the rest."

Atharv Nigel's voice entered Wyatt's ears.

Upon hearing this, Wyatt's eyes sparkled with a sharp light. His cold gaze fell on Thundery Barnes, who had long since been scared silly in the distance.

Thundery looked pale, but he didn't attempt to flee.



Even if he wanted to flee, his cultivation at the peak of the Body Tempering Realm would not get him far.

Amongst those present, even the weakest Wyatt would easily catch up to him.

Spirit Serpent Movement Style!

Like a spirit snake, Wyatt moved and instantly appeared in front of Thundery.

Perhaps realizing he was in deep trouble, Thundery gave up running. His eyes filled with malicious intent as he said, "Wyatt Barnes, you're lucky to have help from the Godly Might Marquis... However, even as a ghost, I wouldn't let you off!"

"I wasn't afraid of you when you were alive; why would I be afraid of you as a ghost?"

Wyatt found that laughable.

Due to the appearance of the Ghost-faced man, Wyatt has been feeling somewhat down. Without more words, he brandished his Purple Emperor Soft Sword directly taking Thundery's life,

At the same time, he also took Thundery's Storage Ring.

As one could imagine, given that Thundery had control over a large part of the Barnes family's business, his wealth would definitely be substantial.

"Uncle Nigel, who was that person just now?"

Wyatt put Thundery's Storage Ring into his own without even taking the time to claim ownership. His gaze then fell on Atharv Nigel in the distance.

He could tell that Uncle Nigel probably knew of that man's existence.

He wouldn't have told the old man in green otherwise:

"...It's a pity, your opponent today is not me."

This sentence alone proved that Atharv Nigel knew the Ghost-faced man.

"He is a very scary man."

A hint of fear appeared on Atharv Nigel's face.

"Is he not your friend, Uncle Nigel?"

Wyatt was taken aback.

With a wry smile, Atharv Nigel said, "Of course not. Maybe I, the Godly Might Marquis, seem high and mighty in others' eyes, but to him, I'm nothing... I just happened to run into him when I hurried over. He came here to punish this 'traitor'."

As Atharv Nigel spoke, his gaze fell on the bisected body of the old man in green.

Traitor?

This old man, whose cultivation reached the 'semi Void Realm', used to be under the Ghost-faced man?

Wyatt understood quickly.

The Ghost-faced man was, after all, a true 'Void Realm powerhouse'!

Having such a subordinate was nothing unexpected.

"Uncle Nigel, as far as I know, there are three true 'Void Realm powerhouses' in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, excluding one from the royal family and Grandfather Nigel, there's only the one from the 'Ghostly Shadow' organization... Could it be that the person just now was?"

Wyatt looked at Atharv Nigel, seemingly trying to find the answer from his face.

Atharv Nigel just smiled faintly without confirming it. "The two of you, help this kid clean up this place thoroughly... Thundery Barnes, after all, is the second master of the Barnes Family. It's best not to let the Barnes Family trace anything back to you."

"Yes, General!"

Frank Graham and Gideon Dunn watched respectfully as Atharv Nigel left.

"So mysterious?"

Wyatt shook his head, but he didn't give it too much thought. Whether or not that man was the 'Void Realm powerhouse' from the 'Ghostly Shadow' organization, it had nothing to do with him.

Wyatt leisurely walked out, taking the Storage Rings on the old man in green, and those on the other three elders.

Then, with the help of Frank Graham and Gideon Dunn, they first cremated the bodies, and then set the entire mansion on fire...

The flames soared into the sky, like a raging fire burning down the city.

Wyatt and the others walked out from amidst the blazing flames and slowly disappeared at the end of the street.

At this time, they could hear cries of surprise coming from behind them.

The matter was finally resolved!

Wyatt let out a relieved sigh,

But the things that happened today still left him somewhat uneasy. If it hadn't been for Uncle Nigel's timely arrival, he might have already been beheaded by now.

He didn't think that the 'Ghost-faced man' would have saved him.

Perhaps in the eyes of the masked man, all life is as insignificant as grass, not worth mentioning...

Returning to his family home, Wyatt Barnes went into his room and fell into a deep sleep.

Meanwhile, the entire Barnes family was in complete upheaval...

'Thundery Barnes', the deputy head of the Barnes Family who controlled most of its industries, was burnt to ashes overnight, and his residence in the inner city also turned to ashes!

Inside the Barnes Family mansion, in the main hall.

Clan Chief 'Firey Barnes' had a gloomy face and his eyes darted like lightning, "Second Brother's gone just like that... Whoever did it, the Barnes Family will dig three feet deep to find him, grind bones into dust, and appease Second Brother's spirit in heaven!"

"The Chief is right!"

"Second Uncle's death remains unexplained, such a course of action is justified."

...

Most of the Barnes family elders present nodded in agreement.

However, looking at their expressions, it seemed that they didn't really care.

Perhaps in their eyes, Thundery Barnes was after all, just a waste.

Even more so, after Thundery Barnes' death, the industries he controlled were left vacant, and they could take a share of the spoils.

For them, Thundery Barnes's death to some extent was a good thing.

Of course, they only dared to think this way in their hearts.

'Swany Barnes', the fourth elder of Barnes family, had a gloomy face. "Recently, there have been too many incidents. First, two legitimate sons of the Simmons Clan died one after another. Now, Second Brother was mysteriously burnt to death... Are these two incidents related?"

"Fourth Elder, you're too sensitive. To my knowledge, the death of the two children of the Simmons' family seems to be related to the Grand Elder of the Simmons Clan, 'South Simmons'... But Second Uncle, he has no connection with that South Simmons."

An elder of the Barnes family shook his head and slowly said.

His words received agreement from most people.

"Whether there's a connection or not, we from the Barnes Family will definitely investigate this matter thoroughly, to get justice for Second Brother!"

Firey Barnes' voice echoed with suppressed fury.

"Chief, there's something else...My grandson told me that today, early in the morning at the Martial Arts Performance Field of Saint Martial Academy, Wyatt Barnes, son of Lanni Barnes, with his Original Pill Realm strength, defeated the former number one prodigy of the Saint Martial Academy, 'Qadir Adams'!"

An elderly elder of the Barnes family suddenly spoke up.

His grandson was also a student at Saint Martial Academy.

"What?! Original Pill Realm? Second Elder, are you joking, Wyatt Barnes, son of Lanni Barnes, has reached the Original Pill Realm?"

"Exactly, Second Elder, as far as I know, Wyatt Barnes just turned eighteen today, right? Even if he had cultivated to the ninth layer of the Condensed Pill Realm, he would still be an extraordinary

talent, arguably even more promising than Lanni Barnes back then... But the Original Pill Realm, that's impossible!"

"Throughout the history of Crimson Heaven Kingdom, it seems that no eighteen-year-old Original Pill Realm martial artist has been recorded... Even in the bigger Green Forest Royal Country, an eighteen-year-old Original Pill Realm martial artist is considered an extraordinary genius in martial arts, an existence that all major Sects scramble for!"

"I also think it's impossible!"

...

A group of Barnes Family elders shook their heads in disbelief.

"Silence!"

Just then, Clan Chief 'Firey Barnes' spoke up, silencing the noisy discussions in the hall, "I can testify to the truth of the Second Elder's words! This morning, the son of Lanni Barnes, Wyatt Barnes, did indeed defeat Qadir Adams. At the time, he did not use any spiritual tools but exhibited the strength of sixteen ancient giant elephants!"

The moment Firey Barnes opened his mouth, the hall fell silent.

The people present had no more doubts.

Displaying the strength of sixteen ancient giant elephants without using any spiritual tools?

Any normal martial artist would immediately think that an Original Pill Realm martial artist must have held back...

After all, a martial artist in the ninth layer of the Condensed Pill Realm, without using spiritual tools, can at most exhibit the strength of twelve ancient giant elephants!

Sixteen ancient giant elephants, only a warrior of the Original Pill Realm can possibly exhibit.

"Clan Chief."

Below Clan Chief Firey Barnes, a man who had been silent until now, suddenly spoke up.

This man had long, snow-white hair and tall white eyebrows. Now, his originally cloudy eyes seemed to clear like mist, and two dazzling lights shot forth.

As soon as the old man spoke, everyone in the room, including Clan Chief 'Firey Barnes', respectfully looked towards him.

The old man was the Grand Elder of Barnes family.

Not only that, but the old man also had another identity...

He was Vibe Barnes, the previous head of the Barnes Family.

"The young Wyatt Barnes possesses such extraordinary talent and we must do everything possible to bring him back to acknowledge his ancestry. His potential surpasses that of Lanni Barnes' from back in those days. In the future, the Crimson Heaven Kingdom will not hold him back!"

Vibe Barnes slowly began, a gleam of fervor flashing in his eyes, "If he can catch the attention of those top Sects in the Green Forest Royal Country... Given their generosity, for the sake of Wyatt Barnes, they might even bestow a 'Breaking Void Pill' upon him."

Breaking Void Pill!

No sooner had Vibe Barnes' words fallen than the entire grand hall fell silent.

Only the sound of measured breathing remained...

Breaking Void Pill!

They knew very well what kind of elixir that was.

The Breaking Void Pill was a Grade 5 elixir, only a Grade 5 alchemist could refine it.

If a martial artist at Half-step Void Realm takes it, he has a 50% chance of breaking through to the Peep Naught Realm within three days!

There's a 30% chance of breaking through to the Peep Naught Realm within a month!

And a 20% chance of breaking through to the Peep Naught Realm within a year!

Chapter 190: Enemies on a Narrow Road

Such a Fifth-Grade alchemist, even in the entire Green Forest Empire, is a rarity.

The 'powerful forces' that can invite a Fifth-Grade alchemist to help refine Fifth-grade Pill Medicine are limited to the Imperial Family of the Green Forest Empire, and a few top-notch sects standing at the pinnacle of the Green Forest Empire.

While in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, the major families dominate beneath the Imperial Family...

However, in the Green Forest Empire, under the Imperial Family, it's the reign of the major sects!

"It was told that thirty years ago, an unrivaled genius emerged from the Anderson Clan of the Kingdom of Origin Celestial. He stepped into the Original Pill Realm at the tender age of nineteen... Later, he joined the Snow Moon Sect in the Green Forest Empire and became a disciple under the grand elder. The Anderson Clan, as a result, received a 'Breaking Void Pill', enabling them to produce a 'Peep Naught Realm expert'!"

An elder of the Barnes Family, reminded by Grand Elder 'Vibe Barnes', couldn't help but sigh aloud.

"I also heard about this."

Another Barnes Family elder nodded, their eyes revealing a touch of envy.

Peep Naught Realm experts...



They were of great importance to the Barnes Family!

There were nearly a hundred semi-Void Realm entities in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, combining all the major forces.

However, there were only three true 'Void Realm Experts' in the entire Crimson Heaven Kingdom!

Entering the 'Peep Naught Realm' was incredibly difficult!

Even those in the semi-void realm could never hope to break through to the 'Peep Naught Realm' without exceptional talent, living and dying without achieving it.

Throughout the history of the Barnes Family, there have been hundreds of powerful beings who stepped into the 'semi-peep Naught Realm', but there has never been a single 'Peep Naught Realm expert'!

Back then, everyone in the Barnes Family almost thought that Lanni Barnes would break family history and become a 'Peep Naught Realm expert'.

At that time, Lanni Barnes was regarded as the most talented descendent in the history of the Barnes Family.

Unfortunately, Lanni Barnes went missing and has never been heard from since. To the Barnes family, the worst is assumed.

Now the son of Lanni Barnes, 'Wyatt Barnes', has emerged...

Only eighteen, he stepped into the Original Pill Realm!

Such talent has also ignited the enthusiasm of the Barnes Family's top-tier members.

Back then, they hoped that Lanni Barnes could become a 'Peep Naught Realm expert', leading the Barnes Family to the next level...

Now, from Lanni Barnes's experience, they don't hope that Wyatt Barnes will become a 'Peep Naught Realm expert'. They don't want to wait any longer.

They only hope that Wyatt Barnes can join a top-notch sect in the 'Green Forest Empire,' giving the Barnes Family a chance to get a 'Breaking Void Pill.' When the time comes, let a semi-peep Naught Realm fighter from the family take it, they can directly break through to 'Peep Naught Realm'!

By doing so, they will avoid repeating the same path as Lanni Barnes and can produce a 'Peep Naught Realm expert' in the Barnes Family in a short time!

"Clan Chief, I agree with the Grand Elder, we must have Wyatt Barnes return to the Barnes clan no matter the cost, for him to join a top-notch sect in the Green Forest Empire, and obtain a 'Breaking Void Pill' for our Barnes Family!"

"I also agree with the Grand Elder!"

"I agree too!"

...

Just thinking about the possibility of a Peep Naught Realm expert appearing in the Barnes Family, the Barnes Family elders present were extremely excited.

Swany Barnes frowned slightly.

Regarding this decision, he felt a bit of resistance in his heart...

Since when has the Barnes Family resorted to using a child?

"Grand Elder!"

The clan chief, 'Firey Barnes', looked at Vibe Barnes with a bitter smile. "Our Barnes Family has indeed tried to persuade Wyatt Barnes to return, but he has always been unwilling... in my opinion, that child, just like his father, is adamant and stubborn."

"As I said, we can pay any price... as long as it's within the Barnes Family's reach!"

Vibe Barnes, his eyes shining like brilliant stars, replied slowly.

Hearing this, Firey Barnes took a deep, cold breath. He sensed the gravity in the Grand Elder's words ...

Meanwhile, the maid who had just served tea to the high-ranking members of the Barnes Family in the hall leaves, entering a spacious courtyard.

In the courtyard, a plump woman listened to the maid's words, her small eyes squinting with a flash of coldness pass by, "Just after my husband's death, the Barnes Family wants the murderer of my son to return and recognize his ancestors? They are even willing to pay any price to bring him back?"

The fat woman shook with rage, "I can't stay in the Barnes Family any longer! Thundery Barnes, that useless waste, is dead and can't avenge my son... I'm going back to my maiden home!"

"I will avenge my son myself!"

That very night, the fat woman packed her belongings. Early the next morning, she hastily left the Imperial City.

Sacred Martial Academy.

Early in the morning, as soon as Wyatt Barnes entered the main gate, he noticed that the students he encountered on the way were casting strange glances at him, more or less.

Wyatt Barnes shook his head with a bitter smile.

It seems that after making a fuss yesterday morning, he was going to have a hard time finding peace for a while.

Luckily, he would be leaving the Sacred Martial Academy temporarily soon, heading to the northwest border battlefield.

As Wyatt Barnes passed by the Martial Arts Performance Field, his brow furrowed upon noticing three female students engaged in a confrontation nearby...

Or more accurately said, two female students were ganging up on another student.

Wyatt Barnes clearly saw the face of the isolated girl student. Although she wasn't a beauty, she still had a delicate appearance.

He originally had no intention of getting involved.

"I heard that you've named Wyatt Barnes as your idol, is that true?"

The two female students facing away from Wyatt Barnes, one of them waved her black whip, and questioned the delicate girl in a condescending tone.

"Lela Tucker?"

Wyatt Barnes recognized who the voice belonged to, his eyes turned cold. As the saying goes, enemies often cross each other's paths. Today, he truly experienced the meaning of this phrase.

Wyatt Barnes stopped in his tracks, squinted his eyes, and watched the situation unfold.

"What's wrong with me considering Wyatt Barnes my idol? What's wrong with admiring and liking him? Did I disturb you?"

The delicate girl blushed as she spoke.

"Whether you admire, like, or idolize others is not my business... but Wyatt Barnes is my sworn enemy, anyone who dares to make him their idol, is opposing me, Lela Tucker!"

Lela's voice was cold, as if she was suppressing the extreme anger in her heart.

"You little slut, do you know Miss Lela's status? Miss Lela is the cousin of the Fifth Prince, not someone a lowly person like you can provoke! Kneel down immediately, apologize, and shout 'Wyatt Barnes is a bastard' a hundred times, perhaps Miss Lela will show mercy and let you go."

The female student beside Lela was pointing her finger at the delicate girl's nose while putting her hands on her hips, domineeringly.

"You, you guys..."

The delicate girl was so upset that she started to breathe heavily.

"Give you three breaths' time, if you don't kneel down and shout 'Wyatt Barnes is a bastard', I'll ruin your face!"

Lela swung her black whip around, as if ready to strike at any time.

The delicate girl turned pale, her body slightly trembling, but she bit her teeth, refusing to submit.

Wyatt Barnes's face darkened and he took a step forward, as he could no longer just stand by. Even though he didn't know this female student, she was being bullied by Lela Tucker and the other girl because of him.

No matter what, since he witnessed this incident, he couldn't ignore it!

As Wyatt Barnes approached, the delicate girl's eyes brightened, and a look of admiration appeared on her face.

"Three breaths have passed, it seems you are incorrigible!"

Lela didn't notice the change in the delicate girl's face. She looked cold and the black whip in her hand danced like a black poisonous snake, biting towards the delicate girl student.

The delicate girl was distracted by Wyatt Barnes so she had no time to react to Lela's whip...

"Ah!"

In an instant, her face turned pale, she was so frightened that she froze, instinctively closing her eyes.

Soon, she felt a harsh wind blowing by her face, she was expecting pain to follow, but after a 'pah', nothing else happened.

She opened her eyes, only to find a young man in a purple robe standing in front of her, catching the whip with his hand.

For a moment, her cheeks turned rosy and her heart raced!

"You..."

Lela, seeing that someone dared to stop her from teaching someone a lesson, was about to yell, but her words got caught in her throat as she froze.

Because the person stopping her turned out to be her most despised enemy, Wyatt Barnes!

"What about me?"

Wyatt's eyes were slightly cold. He snatched the black whip from Lela's hand, "Miss Tucker, I noticed that you seem uncomfortable without showing off your power every day... I just don't know how this classmate offended you?"

Lela's face turned livid, she snapped, "None of your business!"

"None of my business?"

Wyatt's eyes narrowed slightly, his gaze quickly shifted from Lela to the girl next to Lela, "Just now, you told this classmate to kneel on the ground and shout a hundred times what? I'm sorry, I didn't hear it clearly."

The girl's face changed greatly. She was able to act so arrogantly before because Lela was there to back her up.

But now, how could she dare to continue...

What a joke!

This Wyatt Barnes, the last time, in front of her, made Lela look like a 'pig-headed'.

She had no doubt that if she dared to repeat what she just said, Wyatt Barnes would definitely turn her into a 'pig-head' too.

"I...I didn't say anything."

The girl's face turned pale, her body trembled slightly, she lowered her head, not daring to meet Wyatt's gaze.

"Weren't you quite domineering just a moment ago?"

Wyatt sneered, his eyes sharp, he commanded, "Kneel down!"

To this domineering girl, Wyatt Townsend no longer regarded her as a woman.

You like to make others kneel down, don't you?

Now, I'll make you kneel down!

Upon hearing this, the girl trembled, feeling the faint murderous intent emanating from Wyatt, she gritted her teeth and after all, she kneeled down.