

L. Wyatt 191

Chapter 191: Lela Tucker is a Cheap Person!

At this moment, a large number of students had gathered to watch the spectacle.

Soon, these students had understood the ins and outs of the matter...

For a moment, their gazes towards Lela Tucker and the female student kneeling on the ground were full of contempt and anger, not a trace of compassion.

Compared to these swaggering bullies, they had more sympathy for the 'weak' delicate female student.

In their eyes, Lela Tucker was also putting on a false display of power...

The 'tiger' behind Lela Tucker was none other than the 'Fifth Prince'!

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Lela Tucker's face turned ugly. Although she didn't care about the life and death of the sycophant beside her, from the perspective of others, this sycophant was her subordinate.

If this sycophant was humiliated, she naturally felt humiliated as well!

"What, Eldest Miss Tucker, you have a problem with what I said?"

Wyatt's cold eyes met Lela's gaze, startling her so much that she looked away, fearing that Wyatt would beat her up like last time, and turn her into a 'pig's head' again.

"Humph!"

Wyatt snorted coldly, looked at the female student who was kneeling on the ground, and said indifferently: "Now, you must shout 'Lela Tucker is a lowlife' a hundred times...If you shout one less time, I'll whip you!"

Whoosh!

As Wyatt's words fell, the surrounding students' eyes lit up.

Their gazes, looking at the kneeling female student, were full of mockery...

In their eyes, this female student was simply reaping what she had sown!

The kneeling female student's face changed, she looked up at Lela Tucker and saw her spiteful gaze. Scared, her body trembled, but she gritted her teeth and dared not shout.

"Not shouting?"

Wyatt's voice was indifferent, like it was coming from the depths of the underworld, and a terrifying killing intent rolled out from him, enveloping the female student.

In an instant, this female student felt as if she was in the midst of a bloodbath. The fear rose from the bottom of her heart and she quickly said, "I will shout, I will shout..."

"You dare!"

Lela's face turned pale. She hadn't expected that this sycophant would really dare to start shouting, and she lifted her hand to slap her.

Whoosh!

At this moment, the black whip in Wyatt's hand moved, landing directly on Lela's arm.

Crack!

With Lela's scream, her arm, from which she was retracting her hand, was marked with a black-and-blue bruise.

"You...You..."

Lela glared at Wyatt, full of resentment in her heart, but she just couldn't bring herself to voice it.

With the two previous examples, she had already gotten a clear understanding of Wyatt's temperament. She knew that if she dared to speak harshly again, Wyatt would surely retaliate against her.

To avoid the pain, she chose to endure!

All of this, she planned to make Wyatt repay in the future.

"Lela Tucker is a lowlife!"

"Lela Tucker is a lowlife!"

...

At this moment, the female student kneeling on the ground began to shout, again and again.

After the female student had shouted this phrase about twenty or thirty times, Wyatt yawned boredly and looked at the delicate female student beside him with a slight smile on his face, "What's your name?"

The delicate female student's face blushed like a red apple, she lowered her head and said softly, "My name is Fruity Don."

"Fruity Don? That name suits you quite well...Hmm, I'm going to class now. Can you help me keep an eye on this place? If she doesn't finish shouting 'Lela Tucker is a lowlife' hundred times as I told her to, and if Lela dares to play any tricks, you can go to the freshman classroom of the Star System to find me."

Wyatt handed his black whip to Fruity Don and gave her a slight smile before leaving.

Looking at Wyatt's retreating figure, Fruity Don felt a little excited.

"Lela Tucker is a lowlife!"

"Lela Tucker is a lowlife!"

...

Listening to this voice in her ear, Lela Tucker's face turned uglier, and she said coldly, "He's already gone, what are you still shouting for?"

Suddenly, the voice of the female student kneeling on the ground stopped. She glanced at Lela nervously, "Miss Lela, I didn't mean to... really...the Wyatt Barnes was just too terrifying...I..."

"Your point is, he's intimidating, but I'm not?"

Lela interrupted the female student's speech, her face darkened, a stern light flickering in her eyes.

The female student kneeling on the ground had no time to defend herself when she heard Fruity Don, who was standing by with a blushing face, saying: "You've only shouted forty-one times so far, you still have fifty-nine...Hurry up and continue."

The body of the female student kneeling on the ground shuddered, finally realizing that although Wyatt had left, he had left behind a 'spokeswoman'.

Thinking of Wyatt's threat just now, she took a deep breath and continued:

"Lela Tucker is a lowlife!"

"Lela Tucker is a lowlife!"

...

Lela Tucker's face changed, she glared at Fruity Don, "You little lowlife, do you want to die?"

Fruity Don gritted her teeth, her timid gaze gradually became firm, "If you have any complaints, you can go find Wyatt Barnes... He asked me to supervise and since I agreed, I will see this through."

"You...you..."

Lela Tucker reached out to touch Fruity Don's nose, so angry that her body started to tremble. She wished she could strangle this woman right now. But standing in defiance of her rage was the memory of the words Wyatt had just spoken – ultimately, they caused her to swallow her anger.

"Hmpf!"

Lela Tucker scoffed coldly, turned, and left. But before she departed, she threatened Fruity Don, "Your name is Fruity Don, right? I've taken note of you."

Fruity Don gritted her teeth, her gaze wavering somewhat. But after remembering the young man's instructions to her before leaving, her resolve solidified again...

In her eyes, if Wyatt trusted her like this, she could not let him down.

For Wyatt, what happened this morning was just a minor incident.

Fruity Don was also just a passing figure in his life.

As the routine day passed, when the evening came, he walked out of the Martial Arts Academy with Remi Sinclair and Seeker Sinclair.

Just then, a coachman opened the door curtain of a parked carriage outside, and a person stepped out from the carriage's interior...

"Hmm?"

Wyatt frowned slightly, recognizing the man who had just appeared.

It was the "Fourth Master" of the Barnes Family, Swany Barnes.

As for Swany Barnes, Wyatt didn't have a very favourable impression of him.

He still remembered when, at the Lee Family in Green Forest town, Avery Barnes wanted to kill him, and Swany Barnes did nothing more than reprimand Avery Barnes once before dropping the matter entirely.

Swany Barnes seemed to meet Wyatt's hostile gaze, a bitter smile emerged on his face and he finally spoke, "May I come up and talk for a bit?"

"You guys go ahead."

Wyatt told Remi Sinclair and Seeker Sinclair. He then got into the carriage.

In the carriage's compartment, Wyatt and Swany Barnes sat facing each other. Wyatt said indifferently, "Simply speak whatever you have to say... If it's about persuading me to return to the Barnes Family, then save your breath. Once I, Wyatt Barnes, have made a decision, I won't change it easily."

Seeing Swany Barnes just now, he already had a hunch about the purpose of his visit.

It must be because he demonstrated the strength that made others mistakenly believe he had reached the 'Original Pill Realm' yesterday morning, therefore the Barnes Family wanted him to return to the clan and recognize his lineage again...

After all, an Original Pill Realm martial artist at the age of eighteen was an absolutely unheard of in the entire Crimson Heaven Royal Country!

"Wait until I finish speaking before making a decision."

Swany Barnes smiled bitterly.

"Speak," Wyatt retorted impatiently.

"This is the situation... The Grand Elder, the former Clan Chief of our Barnes Family, has stated that as long as you are willing to return to the Barnes Family, recognize your lineage, and accept that you're a member of the Barnes Family, we will meet any condition you set, as long as it's within our power," Swany Barnes said after taking a deep breath.

Wyatt's eyebrows furrowed.

This good?

They can meet any of his conditions?

However, Wyatt also understood that there was no such thing as a free lunch. "The Barnes Family is willing to pay so much, they must be planning to obtain something in return, huh? I wonder, what does the Barnes Family hope to gain from me?"

Swany Barnes looked at Wyatt deeply, suddenly feeling that the young man in front of him was much shrewder than his third brother 'Lanni Barnes' from back in the day, "The Barnes Family does indeed have expectations of you, and the goal is the 'Breaking Void Pill'!"

A Breaking Void Pill?

Wyatt's pupils shrank.

Having integrated the memories of the Martial Emperor, he naturally knew what a 'Breaking Void Pill' was.

A Breaking Void Pill was a fifth-grade Pill Medicine. It could help a martial artist on the edge of the Void Realm to trigger the 'Six-Nine Thunder Tribulation' in a short time. After surviving the tribulation, they could step into the 'Peep Naught Realm'!

Generally speaking, only those martial artists who struggled to break through to the 'Peep Naught Realm' due to their talent would consume the Breaking Void Pill.

This was because once the Breaking Void Pill was taken and the Six-Nine Thunder Tribulation was forcefully triggered, it would leave severe sequelae.

Martial artists who forcefully break through to the Peep Naught Realm using the Breaking Void Pill could at most cultivate to the ninth level of the Peep Naught Realm in their lifetime. They would be unable to break through any further...

On one hand, consuming a Breaking Void Pill was equivalent to destroying one's future!

At least, Wyatt would certainly not consume the Breaking Void Pill even at point of death.

However, for a bunch of 'Half-Step Void Realm' martial artists in the Crimson Heaven Royal Country, more than 90% of them would be unable to break through to the 'Peep Naught Realm' in their entire lives without the Breaking Void Pill.

So, the Breaking Void Pill was their only choice.

They would not care about the sequelae caused by the Breaking Void Pill at all.

"Even if it's just the ninth level of the Peep Naught Realm... In this Crimson Heaven Royal Country, it should be enough to be fearless! Even that one 'Peep Naught Realm' powerhouse from the Imperial Family, their cultivation level is likely less than the ninth level of the Peep Naught Realm."

A thought moved in Wyatt's heart.

Seeing Wyatt deep in thought, Swany Barnes was taken aback.

Could this kid know what a 'Breaking Void Pill' is?

Though the Breaking Void Pill was not exactly a secret, neither was it something everyone knew about.

"A Breaking Void Pill... The Barnes Family, what an ambitious plan!"

Wyatt snickered, "But why does the Barnes Family think I can get them a 'Breaking Void Pill'?"

Swany's heart trembled. This kid really knows what a 'Breaking Void Pill' is. "According to the Grand Elder's idea, he wants you to join one of the top sects in the Green Forest Royal Country. With your talent, the higher-ups of the top sects will surely value you... At that time, it wouldn't be difficult for you to obtain a 'Breaking Void Pill' for the Barnes Family."

"Join one of the top sects in the Green Forest Royal Country?"

Wyatt's eyes narrowed and a mocking smile appeared on the corners of his mouth.

It seems that the Barnes Family has already done their calculations.

No wonder they're using such generous conditions to win him over...

Chapter 192: Recognizing Ancestors and Returning to the Clan

"So, what have you decided?"

Swany Barnes looked at Wyatt Barnes, with a face full of expectation.

If it were in the past, he would never imagine having to submit himself to this nephew. However, he was now certainly qualified for that.

After all, not everyone could possess the 'Original Pill' cultivation realm at the mere age of eighteen.

He felt that it was wrong for the family to use Wyatt in this way.

However, if the Barnes Family could gain a 'Peep Naught Realm' strongman due to this, he would witness the moment when the Barnes Family reaches its peak.

Being a descendant of the Barnes Family, he looked forward to that moment.

"Really, any condition I ask for?"

Wyatt squinted his eyes, gazing at Swany, asking for confirmation once again.

"As long as it's within the Barnes Family's power, we can promise anything."

Swany answered seriously.

"Even if I ask you to die?"

Wyatt smirked and suddenly asked.

Swany was stunned for a moment but still replied earnestly, "If my death could ensure your return to the Barnes Family, I would end my own life without letting the family intercede."

Wyatt took a deep look at Swany.

They say that the eyes are the windows to the heart. One can lie with words, but they can't lie with their eyes.

At this moment, Wyatt saw sincerity in Swany's eyes.

That confirmed that he meant what he said.

Internally, Wyatt sighed in disbelief. The brainwashing of people in this world was indeed successful.

"Just kidding... Although I do not appreciate you, it hasn't come to the point where I want you dead."

Wyatt responded with a light smile. There were no deep grudges between him and Swany.

Swany let out a sigh of relief. He feared that Wyatt might want him dead, but even so, he would not hesitate for the future of the Barnes Family.

"Will you agree now?"

Asked Swany once more. Seeing Wyatt's reaction, he felt hopeful.

"As long as the Barnes Family keeps their promise, why not return and recognize my ancestry? It would fulfil a wish of my mother too."

Wyatt hardened his gaze and mused to himself.

Without a doubt, the Barnes Family always puts profits first. Since he had value to them, they were willing to make any sacrifices.

In Wyatt's view, why not make full use of the Barnes Family?

Currently, he was in the early stage of everything. If he really had the help of the Barnes Family, many difficulties could be easily overcome.

Plus, it would make his mother happy.

Why not?

The 'Breaking Void Pill' that the Barnes Family wanted could be dealt with later.

He didn't need to think about it now.

Hearing Wyatt's words, Swany was delighted. "When will you and your mother arrive at the Barnes Family estate? I can ask the Clan Chief to prepare a large courtyard for you. It's certainly more comfortable than living outside."

"That's not necessary. We are doing fine living outside. Even if I truly return to the Barnes Family, I will not live in the Barnes' estate...I want this point to be clear."

Wyatt shook his head and became serious.

Swany slightly smiled, "Naturally, that won't be a problem."

Not all descendants of the Barnes Family's main line lived at the estate. Many had their own residences outside.

This was also the case for him with his own manor.

"As for when my mother and I will return to the Barnes Family... probably the day after tomorrow. I don't have classes for the next two days."

Wyatt pondered for a moment and gave his answer to Swany.

"Alright, I will send someone to pick you up at that time."

A smile spread across Swany's face.

"No need, we will handle it ourselves. Just make sure no one turns us away when we arrive."

Wyatt refused Swany's offer, stood up, and got off the carriage.

"His fiery and anxious temper, just like Third Elder Brother. It seems that incident from two years ago still haunts him. But since he agreed to come back and recognize his ancestry, I have successfully completed my task."

Swany mumbled to himself and let out a laugh.

After Wyatt got home, he told his mother 'Christina Lee' about his decision to return to the Barnes Family.

"Wyatt, why did you suddenly change your mind?"

Christina was both surprised and delighted but she was also doubtful.

She knew her son's personality well. Once he made up his mind about something, he wouldn't change it easily.

"I have thought it through recently. After all, I have the blood of the Barnes Family flowing within me. I cannot possibly reject them for the rest of my life."

Wyatt answered casually, not mentioning the truth.

Otherwise, she would worry more.

"My dear, I know there is more to it than that. But if you are willing to go back and recognize your ancestry, it would relieve a heavy burden from my heart. If you don't want to elaborate, I won't force you."

Christina looked deeply at Wyatt as if she could see into his heart.

Wyatt smiled awkwardly, realizing that his mother was not easily fooled.

The next day, Wyatt didn't go to Martial Arts Academy, instead, he stayed home and spent an entire day with the two girls in his family.

The third day, early in the morning, Wyatt asked Fill Bear to prepare a carriage. He and his mother Christina Lee set off for the Barnes' estate.

Wyatt Barnes didn't bring the two little girls from his family. To him, today's trip to the Barnes family compound for acknowledging his ancestors and returning to his clan was just a formality, and he would be back soon.

The Barnes mansion, occupying a broad area, was like a city within a city.

On the way.

"Mother, it seems like you're a bit nervous."

Wyatt looked at Christina Lee and laughed.

"You, brat... dare to tease your mother... I'm just a bit emotional. You've grown up so much now, which means I've been away from the Barnes Family for many years."

Christina's gaze was distant, as if she were back in those happy days before her husband had disappeared.

Soon, the carriage was parked in front of the mansion's main entrance, under Fill Bear's control.

"Quite a spectacle."

Through the carriage window, Wyatt faintly saw a red carpet laid out in front of the Barnes mansion's main gate, and lining either side of the carpet were rows of maids and servants...

"This..."

Christina was a bit dazed seeing this scene. She suddenly realized that her son's decision to acknowledge his ancestors and return to the Barnes clan might not be so simple after all.

"Young Master, madam, we've arrived."

Fill Bear's respectful voice came in.

Wyatt was the first to get out of the carriage, carefully helping his mother out, then they both walked onto the red carpet outside the mansion's main entrance.

"Greetings to Young Master Wyatt and Madam."

At that moment, the maids and servants on either side of the red carpet bowed and greeted mother and son.

"Hm?"

Wyatt looked up and saw a group of people standing at the gate of the Barnes clan, coming to greet them.

This group was led by an authoritative middle-aged man and an elderly man, and his Fourth Uncle 'Swany Barnes,' was following them.

Wyatt, supporting his mother, walked up to greet them.

"Clan Chief, elder brother."

Christina looked at the authoritative elderly man at the front, bowing respectfully, and then greeted the authoritative middle-aged man with a smile.

"Christina, I am no longer the Chief of the Barnes Clan. Firey is the Clan Chief now... As for me, I'm now the 'Grand Elder' of the Barnes Clan."

The authoritative looking elderly man smiled slightly, his words genteel to Christina.

"Could that be the previous Clan Chief of the Barnes Clan, 'Vibe Barnes'?"

Wyatt looked at the stern elderly man, guessing his identity.

Christina shook her head and smiled, "It's been nearly twenty years since I left. I would never have guessed that the Clan Chief has retired and elder brother has become the Clan Chief."

"Wyatt, you haven't greeted them yet?"

Christina knit her brows slightly and said to Wyatt.

"Greetings, Clan Chief. Greetings, Grand Elder."

Wyatt gave Firey Barnes and Vibe Barnes a slight smile.

"He truly is Christina's child, looking very much like Christina did back in the day... Good, very good."

Vibe Barnes looked at Wyatt as if he were a treasure, his eyes shining.

"Yes, in the blink of an eye, the baby from back then has grown up."

Firey Barnes also nodded, giving Wyatt a slight smile.

Immediately after, the elders of the Barnes Clan also came up to greet Wyatt and his mother...

The elders of the Barnes Clan all greeted mother and son with smiles, not daring to show any disdain.

Seeing this scene, Wyatt chuckled darkly to himself.

Pure opportunism!

Back in the day, when his mother, a lone woman, left the Barnes Clan with him, an infant, no one tried to stop them, allowing them to wander the world alone.

Now, knowing he might get the 'Breaking Void Pill' for the Barnes Clan, they swarmed around him like flies.

In his heart, Wyatt could only feel disgust.

Soon, under the supervision of Clan Chief Firey, Wyatt completed the acknowledgement of his ancestors and returned to the Barnes Clan at the ancestral temple.

"Wyatt, if you need anything in the future, feel free to tell your big uncle."

After everything was finished, Firey Barnes said to Wyatt.

"Thank you, Clan Chief."

Wyatt quickly nodded.

"Also, you don't need to worry about the issue with the Simmons Clan. The family will help you sort it out."

Firey Barnes subsequently said to Wyatt.

Wyatt's gaze shifted slightly. This Clan Chief was quite clever, realizing that his mother was present and thus not detailing the conflict between him and the Simmons Clan.

Even so, Christina was still suspicious.

"Wyatt, what happened between you and the Simmons Clan?"

On the carriage back, Christina asked curiously.

"Mother, it's nothing. Just that a legitimate child of the Simmons Clan provoked me at the academy and was injured."

Wyatt said casually.

Christina nodded. This wasn't a big deal.

If only she knew that Wyatt had crippled the other party's cultivation base, destroying their future, how would she feel...

Chapter 193: Undercurrents Surging

"Hey! Buddy, have you heard? That Wyatt Barnes that everybody was talking about a while ago has broken through to the 'Original Pill Realm'!"

"I knew about that a few days ago. I have a distant cousin who is at the Sacred Martial Arts Academy."

"Wow, it's quite an honor, buddy. You're actually a cousin of a student at the Sacred Martial Arts Academy!"

"You're too kind..."

"Buddy, did you know that this morning, Wyatt Barnes returned to the Barnes Clan to acknowledge his ancestors?"

"This happened?"

"Yes, yes! A distant cousin sister of mine is a maid of the Barnes Clan, I heard it was a grand affair."

"Didn't Wyatt refuse to return to the Barnes Clan before?"

"That is old news... let's not talk about that!"

...

In a tavern in the inner city of the imperial city, these two young men became intimate as they chatted.

Similar conversations are happening all over the city...

Wyatt Barnes, entered the 'Original Pill Realm' at the age of eighteen, recognized as the 'top genius' of the Sacred Martial Arts Academy.

He now also holds the title of a direct descendant of the Barnes Clan.

In the eyes of the people in Imperial City.

Wyatt Barnes can rightfully be described as a 'child of heaven', even outshining Lanni Barnes in his prime...

The Simmons Clan Mansion.

In a spacious courtyard, an old man raises his hand, and the stone table in the courtyard splits and falls with a loud crash.

"Grandpa, what's happened?"

A young man with a slightly pale face due to sickness walks out of the room, looking at the old man with confusion.

"Roman, why are you out here? You haven't recovered from your injuries, you need to rest more."

The old man sees the young man, and a hint of guilt flashes in his eyes.

"Grandpa, has something happened?"

Roman's face darkens.

The old man's eyes flicker, and he laughs, "Nothing happened, don't worry too much..."

"Grand Elder!"

At this moment, Clan Chief Jameson Simmons of the Simmons Clan arrives and steps into the courtyard. He looks at the old man, who is the Grand Elder of the Simmons Clan, South Simmons.

"Clan Chief."

South Simmons and Roman quickly pay their respects to Jameson Simmons.

"Grand Elder, you must have heard of Wyatt Barnes returning to the Barnes Clan and acknowledging his ancestors, right?"

Jameson Simmons looks at South Simmons and speaks slowly.

South Simmons's face turns grim, and he nods.

"What?!"

Roman looks shocked. Wyatt Barnes had actually returned to the Barnes Clan to acknowledge his ancestors?

In an instant, he feels like the sun and moon have lost their light, and everything is shrouded in darkness...

He had heard about Wyatt Barnes breaking through to the 'Original Pill Realm' two days ago. While amazed at Wyatt's unparalleled martial talent, he was also filled with hatred. He wanted to cut Wyatt Barnes into pieces!

However, in his view, even if Wyatt Barnes has great martial talent, he doesn't have any strong backing. His grandfather can help him get revenge without much trouble.

But now, the news of Wyatt Barnes returning to the Barnes Clan hit him like a bolt from the blue, leaving Roman breathless.

A 'Original Pill Realm' practitioner at eighteen isn't much. Without proper growth, everything becomes meaningless.

However, when this eighteen-year-old 'Original Pill Realm' practitioner is branded as a member of the 'Barnes Clan', he undoubtedly gains an additional layer of protection.

The Barnes Clan will absolutely not allow such a talented martial artist like Wyatt Barnes to be harmed!

"Grand Elder, Firey Barnes of the Barnes Clan has already talked to me personally about Roman's issue... He wants to give one of the taverns controlled by the Barnes Clan in the outer city to our Simmons Clan. This tavern will then be managed by your branch, what do you think?"

Jameson Simmons looks at South Simmons and speaks slowly.

"Clan Chief, what does Firey Barnes mean? Does he want us to drop our grudge against Wyatt Barnes?"

South Simmons's face darkens, almost roaring.

"Grand Elder!"

Jameson Simmons frowns, his voice coldens a notch. After all, he is the clan chief, and this Grand Elder dares to shout at him. Where is his dignified appearance?

"Clan Chief."

South Simmons comes back to his senses and says apologetically: "I just lost my temper, please forgive me, Clan Chief."

"Humph!"

Jameson Simmons' indifferent gaze sweeps over South Simmons, "Grand Elder, today I am here to notify your branch to take over that tavern... Also, I would like to remind you something. In the future, try not to mess with Wyatt Barnes. Otherwise, if anything happens to your branch, the clan will not stand up for you."

What?!

The color drains from South Simmons' face, and Roman next to him is also full of resentment.

The last sentence from the Clan Chief is clearly expressing the position of the Simmons Clan. If they dare to trouble Wyatt Barnes, they will completely isolate their branch.

"Clan Chief, our branch is still a main line of the clan... You plan to isolate us for a Wyatt Barnes? I'd like to know if it's the family's idea or just yours?"

South Simmons's face becomes gloomy, and by the end, his tone becomes somewhat interrogative.

"Presumptuous!"

Jameson Simmons's face changes.

"Grand Elder, how dare you disobey your superior!"

Right at this moment, another group of people came charging into the courtyard. It was a group of elders from the Simmons Clan.

"You all..."

Seeing so many people appear at this moment, an ominous premonition arose in South Simmons's heart.

"Grand Elder, do not misunderstand the Clan Chief, the words just said by the Clan Chief have been unanimously approved and accepted by us."

The Second Elder of the Simmons Clan sneered at the corner of his mouth.

South Simmons's face sunk, his eyes passed one by one across the faces of the elders in the Simmons Clan. He sternly said, "The Barnes Family should have contributed more than just one restaurant to my grandson's cause, right?"

"That's right! The restaurant in the outer city walls is just what the Barnes family gave to your lineage. What the Barnes family compensated our Simmons Clan with is a recommendation spot at the Sacred Martial Arts Academy every year..."

"That is to say, the Barnes Family will give one of their five recommendation spots to our Simmons Clan. In this way, we will have four recommendation spots every year, just like the Barnes Family."

The Second Elder did not deny it, he said it directly.

"The Barnes Family is indeed generous!"

South Simmons's face became pale, finally understanding the situation.

"Clan Chief, esteemed elders, if there is nothing else, I will see myself out..."

South Simmons took a deep breath, his tone hinting at wanting to be left alone.

He understood that what's done is done, this matter was already beyond his ability to change!

Jameson Simmons raised an eyebrow, shook his head and left with a group of elders from the Simmons Clan.

"No...I can't accept this... Grandfather, I can't accept this!"

Roman Simmons's face was pale, his hands clutching his head, his hair grabbed into a mess, shaking his head repeatedly, not wanting to believe that any of this was real.

"Puh!"

At this moment, South Simmons's face turned red and he spat out a mouthful of stale blood. His anger was caused by the higher-ups in the Simmons Clan.

"Roman, don't worry...even if it means giving up on our lineage, your grandfather will avenge you! You are the only descendant of our lineage, and now that you've been ruined, our lineage has no future!"

South Simmons's eyes flashed a cold light, his face was filled with ruthlessness and savagery.

In the main hall of the Fifth Prince's Mansion.

Upon hearing the report from the old man with white eyebrows, the Fifth Prince's face gradually darkened.

"Wasn't that Wyatt Barnes quite stubborn? For a family that abandoned him many years ago, he returned so easily?"

The Fifth Prince's eyes narrowed. Wyatt Barnes's return to the Barnes Family was somewhat beyond his expectations.

"Your Highness, I guess the Barnes Family sees that Wyatt Barnes broke through to the 'Original Pill Realm' at the age of eighteen, appreciates Wyatt's future prospects, that's why they made heavy promises that moved Wyatt."

The old man with white eyebrows slowly said.

"Humph! And here I thought he had a backbone."

The Fifth Prince's voice was full of disdain.

"Cousin!"

Just then, a figure in red flashed into the main hall.

The coldness on the face of the Fifth Prince instantly melted, and he smiled slightly, "This impetuous girl, what's the matter?"

The person who entered was Lela Tucker.

Lela's face fell, "Cousin, I heard that Wyatt Barnes has returned to the Barnes Family... is this true?"

"Yes, I just learned it from Elder Bai."

The Fifth Prince nodded.

"Then...does that mean I won't be able to avenge myself?"

A hint of indignation slipped into Lela's eyes, her face full of unwillingness.

"Lela, don't worry, even if Wyatt Barnes has the Barnes Family backing him, your cousin will not let him go... However, your cousin needs to take time to plan this."

The Fifth Prince continued: "Didn't you say last time, there was a female student at the Sacred Martial Arts Academy who bullied you the other day? I'll have Elder Bai send a few people to you to take care of her."

Lela's eyes brightened, "Thank you, cousin!"

In the spacious backyard of the residence.

Wyatt Barnes was lying comfortably on a reclining chair, his eyes closed, basking in the sun.

Jovie Lee, with angelic face and devilish figure, sat at his side, massaging his legs...

"Jovie, a little higher...yes, right there...oh, that feels good!"

Wyatt Barnes exhaled a mouthful of stale breath, a satisfied smile on his face.

"Young Master, open your mouth."

Keer, gentle as water, sat on the other side of Wyatt Barnes, feeding him peeled grapes.

As Wyatt Barnes ate the grapes and enjoyed the massage, he felt that his whole body was relaxed. His life was simply more comfortable than that of an immortal.

"Young Master, you went to the Barnes Family this morning to recognize your ancestors and return to the clan, was it fun?"

Keer asked, her tone filled with a touch of curiosity.

Upon hearing her words, Wyatt Barnes slowly opened his eyes, found Jovie also looking over, smiled slightly, "There was nothing fun, it's just going through the motions..."

"I saw Aunt Natalie seemed very happy," Jovie Lee said with a smile.

"Of course, my mother has been looking forward to this day for who knows how long...this time, she finally got her wish."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

This time, besides paving the way for himself, there was another reason, which was for his mother.

Otherwise, even if the Clan Chief of the Barnes Family personally came to plead, Wyatt Barnes might not be willing to return to the 'Barnes Family'.

For that cold and heartless family, even though Wyatt Barnes has now returned to the family, he still feels no sense of belonging, and the relationship can be best described as mutually beneficial at most.

Chapter 194: Lela Tucker's Support

The next morning, Wyatt Barnes left his home and headed to the Saint Martial Arts Academy.

"Two days of holiday, and they went by so quickly..."

With his eyes narrowed, Wyatt strolled into the academy.

At this point, he could still feel the many gazes on him, but he was accustomed to it, and chose to ignore them.

As he walked into the classroom, a group of students fixed their gazes on him...

"Wyatt Barnes, congratulations!"

Seeker Sinclair looked at Wyatt and congratulated him with a smile.

"Congratulations for what?"

Wyatt was taken aback, unable to grasp the situation.

"What else? It's naturally to congratulate you on your return to the Barnes Clan and your reestablishment as one of its primary lineage."

Remi Sinclair added.

He was happy for Wyatt.

Before this, the situation Wyatt faced was so challenging that it sent shivers down their spines.

The Fifth Prince and the Simmons Clan were by no means easy to deal with!

But now, with Wyatt's return to the Barnes family and his extraordinary martial talent, he was bound to receive even more attention from them... In his opinion, even the Fifth Prince and the Simmons Clan would not dare to make a rash move now.

"So that was it."

Wyatt shook his head and smiled, not considering this a cause for celebration.

However, seeing the thoughts of Remi and Seeker, a wave of warmth inevitably rose in his heart...

These are my friends, Wyatt Barnes!

The morning slipped by quickly.

At noon, as usual, Wyatt and his friends went to the cafeteria after class.

Just as they approached the dining hall, they halted.

Not for anything else, but because someone had stopped them.

It was a female student.

Her appearance was ordinary, her body plump.

However, what left Wyatt and his friends startled was the hatred in her eyes...

As if someone had wronged her.

"Student, what's this all about?"

Seeker showed a puzzled look, his gaze shifting between Wyatt and Remi with surprise, "Could it be a secret debt of theirs? No, their tastes can't be this unique..."

Wyatt and Remi's reactions mirrored Seeker's, even their thoughts were identical.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Suddenly, the female student spoke, her voice mixed with sadness and resentment.

Wyatt froze.

Seeker and Remi glanced at Wyatt mysteriously, implying 'You really have exquisite tastes'.

"I don't know her."

Wyatt gave them a sharp look, he naturally understood what the two were thinking.

"Yes, you don't know me."

The female student took a deep breath, her face full of sorrow: "But you must know Fruity Don, right?"

Fruity Don?

Wyatt frowned, feeling that the name seemed familiar, but he was unable to remember it for a moment.

"Hehe..."

The female student snorted sarcastically, "You have forgotten her in just two days? Despite the pressure, she insisted on doing the thing you asked her to do. I truly feel sorry for Fruity Don, she lost her life just to help you!"

By the time the female student had reached halfway through her speech, Wyatt had remembered.

Fruity Don was the gentle-looking female student from last time.

Back then, Fruity Don was being bullied by Lela Tucker, and he came to her aid. Later, he gave Lela a lesson, forcing her accomplice to kneel on the ground and shout 'Lela Tucker is a bitch'...

In the end, he let Fruity Don ensure that the female student repeated the phrase a hundred times because he thought it would be fun. After that, he left.

Now, after hearing the female student's resentful words, Wyatt's face changed drastically, "What did you say? Fruity Don is dead?"

Wyatt's eyes instantly reddened, and a terrifying murderous intent radiated from him.

The female student was startled, her face pale. She gritted her teeth and nodded, "Yes."

"What exactly happened?"

Wyatt took a deep breath, suppressing his rage and looking solemn.

"This is what happened... Yesterday, during the holiday, Fruity Don and I went out for a stroll. But halfway there, Lela Tucker captured us and took us to a remote alley... Fruity Don was first had her hands amputated by Lela, who then cut off her legs... After that, Lela woke Fruity up by splashing water on her and tortured her for half an hour which eventually led to Fruity's death!"

The female student's face was pale, her eyes filled with fear.

She had been scared witless yesterday.

Even after returning to the Saint Martial Arts Academy, she was in a daze and didn't sleep at all last night...

Wyatt's face was grave.

He hadn't imagined that his decision would ruin Fruity Don's life.

He felt a twinge of regret in his heart.

He shouldn't have asked Fruity Don for help.

If not, Lela wouldn't have shifted her rage onto her.

"Lela Tucker..."

Wyatt's eyes were red, and his murderous intent rolled out from him unrestrained.

All of sudden, with Wyatt at the center, both Remi and Seeker involuntarily stepped back, looking at Wyatt in fear.

As for the female student, she was already terrified and had retreated to a distance.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Remi Sinclair and Seeker Sinclair looked worried.

Although they didn't know who this 'Fruity Don' was, they guessed that Wyatt Barnes must have some connection with him. Now, Fruity Don was killed by Lela Tucker...

Wyatt Barnes's eyes gave off a deep crimson hue. He stood there, as if he had transformed into a 'bloodthirsty Asura'!

At this moment, many students gathered around.

"Isn't that Wyatt Barnes?"

"He seems very angry."

"Isn't that girl a friend of Fruity Don? It seems that Wyatt Barnes is angry because of Fruity Don."

"Who is Fruity Don?"

...

The group of students who came over argued and discussed, among them were people who knew the ins and outs of the matter.

"So, Fruity Don never returned after he left yesterday?"

"He was probably killed by Lela Tucker as revenge!"

Some students speculated secretly, while a chill rose in their hearts.

From the discussion of these people, Remi Sinclair and Seeker Sinclair finally understood the truth... So, that's what happened.

They finally understood why Wyatt Barnes was so angry.

"Who knows where Lela Tucker is now?"

Wyatt Barnes's crimson eyes swept over the students one by one, his voice was cold, mixed with an intimidating chill.

In that instant, these students felt a shiver down their spines, their hearts went cold.

"Wyatt Barnes, what's happening?"

At this moment, Tiggi Field also came over, seeing Wyatt Barnes in such a state, he was taken aback.

Soon, Tiggi Field also learned the truth from Seeker Sinclair. He was furious, "Lela Tucker, she's simply a mad woman... no, she's worse than a beast! How much pain must Fruity Don have felt before he died!"

At this moment, the group of students who were watching all showed changes in their expressions.

When Seeker Sinclair and Tiggi Field narrated the story, they didn't intentionally lower their voices, so almost everyone present heard it.

Fruity Don was literally tortured to death by that 'Lela Tucker'?

Many of the female students who were watching turned pale.

The female students who had just finished eating and came out of the dining hall vomited everything they had just eaten...

"If I see that mad woman 'Lela Tucker', regardless of her being the imperial prince's cousin, I will slap her first!"

Tiggi Field looked grim, filled with righteous indignation.

Although Remi Sinclair and Seeker Sinclair didn't speak, their eyes also revealed a touch of chill...

Lela Tucker was too cruel!

"Who said they're going to slap me?"

At this moment, a cold woman's voice came from behind the crowd.

The crowd made way.

In the faint sight, a woman in red, 'Lela Tucker', was coming side by side with a young man in his mid-twenties.

The young man was in green clothes, of average appearance, with a sickle sword hanging around his waist, and a hint of murderous intent emanating from him, clearly he had undergone special training.

"Isn't that 'Lewis Bell'?"

Many students couldn't help but exclaim when they saw this young man.

"Lewis Bell?"

Tiggi Field's complexion changed, he didn't expect Lela Tucker to get together with this 'Lewis Bell'.

Lewis Bell, sixth-grade student of the Sacred Martial College, a martial artist of the Original Pill Realm Second Layer.

Talking about talent.

This Lewis Bell was slightly inferior to the 'Roman Simmons' whose dantian was abolished by Wyatt Barnes.

Thinking of Roman Simmons, Tiggi Field was determined.

Wyatt Barnes did not fear Roman Simmons, and directly abolished him, would he be afraid of this Lewis Bell?

"Lela Tucker!"

Wyatt Barnes's crimson eyes fell on Lela Tucker, a terrifying murderous intent swept over him, enveloping Lela Tucker.

Lela Tucker, who was arrogant just a moment ago, suddenly turned white, and her whole body was trembling.

"Hmph!"

Now standing beside Lela Tucker, Lewis Bell snorted coldly, stood in front of Lela Tucker, and blocked the murderous intent for her.

Experiencing the enveloping murderous intent, even Lewis Bell couldn't help but shrink his pupils!

Such terrifying murderous intent!

"So you're Wyatt Barnes?"

Lewis Bell's gaze fell on Wyatt Barnes, a trace of coldness appeared at the corner of his mouth.

"Get lost!"

When Wyatt Barnes saw Lewis Bell standing up, his eyes were cold, and he shouted.

"You're telling me to get lost?"

Upon hearing Wyatt Barnes's words, Lewis Bell reacted as if he had heard a big joke, "Wyatt Barnes, I know your martial arts talent is strong, and now you've returned to the Barnes Clan, gaining their favor... but even so, there are some people in Imperial City you can't afford to provoke!"

By the end, Lewis Bell's face was filled with pride and triumph.

"Really?"

Wyatt Barnes's eyes narrowed, his cold gaze fell on Lewis Bell, "I don't know about others... but you, I, Wyatt Barnes, have never taken you seriously!"

After being publicly challenged by Wyatt Barnes, Lewis Bell's face changed.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

At this moment, Lela Tucker, standing behind Lewis Bell, spoke up, her voice containing a trace of coldness, "Brother Lewis is the only son of 'Lord Lester Bell', the commander of the Imperial City Guard. Not to mention you, even the Clan Chief of your Barnes Clan, must treat Lord Lester Bell with respect when they see him!"

"Really?"

Wyatt Barnes suddenly laughed, "Miss Tucker, no wonder you're so arrogant today, you've found a backer after all..."

Chapter 195: Destroy the Dantian Again!

Wyatt Barnes might be smiling now, but everyone present could sense the unwavering anger behind his laughter.

"Correct, my pillar of support is indeed Lewis Bell... What do you think about that? Are you afraid now?"

Lela Tucker replied in a cold voice, showing not an iota of fear for Barnes at this very moment.

Lewis Bell, her cousin, the Fifth Prince, introduced her to him yesterday for the purpose of giving her a 'backer' in the Sacred Martial Art Academy, allowing her to defy Barnes without fear.

And indeed, Bell has not disappointed her—every time Barnes' name surfaces, he wore a look of disdain, clearly not considering Wyatt a threat.

This made her feel that her supporter was very 'solid', and definitely not something Barnes could destabilize.

"It seems... Eldest Miss Tucker, you're about to learn your lesson again."

The pupils of Wyatt Barnes turned abruptly cold.

"Wyatt Barnes, I know you have broken through to the 'Original Pill Realm'. But what if you have reached that realm? My big brother Lewis is a powerful man in the second layer of the Original Pill Realm!"

Lela Tucker scornfully said. Her words were filled with utter contempt for Barnes.

Upon hearing Tucker's words, Lewis Bell, who had been narcissistic in the first place, appeared even more insolent. He looked down at Barnes. "Wyatt Barnes, I heard from Lela that you hit her once?"

"True."

Barnes' eyes were cold as frost as he looked at Bell without showing any emotions.

Upon hearing Barnes' casual response, Bell grimaced and yelled, "Kneel down right now and apologize to Lela. Maybe, just maybe, I will not pursue this matter out of respect for the Barnes

clan... Otherwise, even if you are from the main line of the Barnes family, I'll teach you today how to behave in public!"

"Apologize? Are you sure?"

Barnes' voice became lower, the atmosphere around him freezing in an instant.

"Kneel!"

Bell shouted angrily in return.

Meanwhile, the Origin Force on Bell's right hand began to slowly seep out, getting ready to move...

It seemed like he was ready to attack Barnes at any moment!

"And if I don't kneel?"

Barnes looked at him scornfully, "Do you believe you are the emperor of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom? Demanding people to kneel, what are you playing at?"

Even if it was the emperor of Crimson Heaven Kingdom himself, he could never make Barnes kneel.

"Not kneeling? Well, guess I'll have to teach Barnes' Clan a lesson through you."

Bell smirked, taking a step forward.

"I give you one more opportunity. Disappear from my sight... Otherwise, even if you are the son of the city guard commander, I will not show mercy."

The pupils of Barnes rotated, a chilling light radiating through, and he stared at Bell.

If this Bell didn't step back knowing his limitations, then he will have no one else but himself to blame for his ruthless actions!

The death of Fruity Don had caused the fury in Barnes' heart to blaze and accumulate to the extreme, and it was no longer possible to suppress it...

The fury was ready to be unleashed!

If this Bell truly seeks to cross the line, he could only blame his own shit luck.

"I'm actually looking forward to seeing you 'not holding back'."

The taunting smile on Bell's face heightened, and he looked at Barnes with disdain.

"Brother Lewis, I want him dead!"

Began Lela Tucker, her words being the fuse to this explosive situation.

In a flash, Bell was spiritually stimulated, his gaze intensifying as he suddenly launched towards Barnes like a bird preying on its food.

He was eager to showcase his skills in front of Tucker, and hence, he went all out as soon as he made a move!

Above his head, the illusion of 30 ancient elephants quickly formed. They charged along with him, creating a formidable momentum.

"Idiot!"

Confronted with the fast-approaching Bell, Barnes's eyes turned frosty and he withdrew the Purple Emperor Soft Sword.

Wounded Inscription!

In an instant, a blood-red ray of light darted out from the sword.

The light formed a 'Blood Moon' and dashed towards Bell...

Buzz!

The Blood Moon moved incredibly fast, arriving in front of Bell in the blink of an eye.

"No!"

Bell's cheek turned ghastly pale, replacing the scornful smile. He shrunk back with a gasp.

At this moment, he also recognized the force contained within this 'Blood Moon'— it was something he couldn't withstand...

The power of the Inscription would cause Bell's heart to palpitate, feeling fearful!

"It's an Attack Inscription!"

Some sharp-eyed students couldn't help but cry out in surprise.

Puff!

The Blood Moon rose into the air, darting out and piercing Bell's body, twisting itself in.

"Ah!!!"

Accompanied by a chilling scream, Bell's charging body shuddered in mid-air, falling straight down.

Boom!

The dust scattered all over.

Just a moment ago, the ferocious Lewis Bell seemed to have turned into a dead dog, lying there, panting heavily.

He struggled to take out Gold Wound Pill, and his complexion eased a little.

However, when he tried to sense the Origin Force in his Dantian, he found it to be completely empty.

"My Dantian...is destroyed?"

Lewis Bell's pupils shrank, his face agitated, and he gazed madly at Wyatt Barnes, yelled: "Wyatt Barnes, you've destroyed my Dantian! You...you're dead meat, I promise!"

"Let's wait and see then."

Faced with Lewis Bell's threats, Wyatt Barnes regarded him with a cool gaze, as if nothing significant had just occurred.

At this time, the onlooking students were silent.

After a while, they erupted into a hubbub.

"My god, Wyatt Barnes actually destroyed Lewis Bell's Dantian outright."

"Lewis Bell's life will be utterly ruined if his Dantian has been destroyed!"

"Is it worth ruining his life for a woman like her?"

"I never imagined that Wyatt Barnes would have such a terrifying Inscription! It seems that a martial artist of Original Pill Realm is just like paper in front of that inscription."

...

The students' eyes were wide, and their mouths agape.

Lewis Bell, a sixth-grade student, a figure in the second layer of the Original Pill Realm, had just been destroyed by first-grade Wyatt Barnes!

"As expected..."

Compared to the shock of these students, Remi Sinclair, Seeker Sinclair, and Tiggi Field seemed to have predicted this all along.

They remembered when 'Roman Simmons', the once number one among the younger generation of the Simmons Clan, also had his Dantian destroyed by Wyatt Barnes.

At that time, Wyatt used the same Inscription.

The scene before them was eerily similar to that of the past.

They believed that if the incident with Roman had not been suppressed by 'Sacred Martial Academy' but had spread throughout...

Today, Lewis Bell would never dare to flaunt his arrogance in front of Wyatt Barnes!

In their eyes, what Lewis Bell did was practically digging his grave!

"No...impossible...how could this happen..."

Lela Tucker looked at the 'Lewis Bell' rolling in pain on the ground, she was stunned, unwilling to believe all of this was real.

Lewis Bell was a martial artist of the second layer of Original Pill Realm...

He was the 'pillar of support' her cousin found for her!

She didn't care about Lewis Bell's fate, she was worried that no one could stop her from standing in front of Wyatt Barnes after he fell.

Lela Tucker's face turned pale, and she began to step back, hoping to leave the area before Wyatt Barnes reacted.

"What, Miss Tucker, this Lewis Bell ended up in such a state for you, and you're just going to run away and leave him behind?"

Wyatt Barnes noticed Lela Tucker's attempts to escape, a sneer crossed his lips, his voice laced with sarcasm.

Without a doubt, Wyatt Barnes' words struck like thunder among the crowd of students.

"Lewis Bell is so pitiful. His Dantian was ruined for Lela Tucker. Ironically, instead of showing concern, she wants to abandon Lewis Bell."

"It's not surprising, Lela Tucker who could be so cruel to Fruity Don, obviously doesn't care about the lives of others."

"I feel sorry for Lewis Bell. Such a woman deserves to be taught a lesson by Wyatt Barnes!"

...

Upon hearing Wyatt's words, Lela Tucker froze, knowing she couldn't escape today.

The surrounding noise made her face turn even more unpleasant.

"Ha ha...ha ha..."

When Lewis Bell heard the surrounding discussions, he struggled to lift his head and looked at Lela Tucker. Upon seeing her trying to flee, he burst out laughing, spurring out blood convulsively in between his erratic giggles.

After coughing up several mouthfuls of blood, he fell unconscious.

Obviously, he was extremely angry.

"Wyatt Barnes, if you dare to touch me, I promise my cousin will tear you into pieces... If you know what's good for you, you'll let me leave. Maybe I can plead for mercy on your behalf and leave you at least your whole corpse!"

Lela Tucker looked at Wyatt Barnes, terror in her eyes, while she threatened him.

"Is that so?"

Wyatt Barnes stepped forward towards Lela Tucker, a brilliant smile on his face.

"You...don't come any closer!"

Lela Tucker backed away, panic creeping onto her face.

At the same time, a middle-aged man and an old man stood on the top floor of the cafeteria, looking into the distance at the altercation outside.

"Principal, if we do not intervene, this Lela Tucker may meet a bitter end."

The one speaking was none other than the grey-robed old man, the vice principal 'Heroic', who was courteous and respectful.

In the Sacred Martial Academy, the only person who could invoke such respect and admiration from Heroic and even be called 'Principal' was the rarely seen 'Principal' of Sacred Martial Academy.

"Do you think our intervention will make a difference? With the hatred Wyatt Barnes has shown today, even if we could stop him now, he'd just take action in the next moment... Can we be expected to protect this Lela Tucker at all times?"

The middle-aged man shook his head, his expression calm and collected, "Moreover, you also heard of Lela Tucker's conduct just now. No matter what, Fruity Don was a student of our Sacred Martial Academy. To kill him so ruthlessly, she has offended both man and god!"

Heroic came to a sudden realization and calmly watched the unfolding scene, swallowing hard. Inwardly, he thought: "This Wyatt Barnes won't actually kill Lela Tucker, will he?"

Chapter 196: Sensation in the Inner City

Slap! Slap! Slap! Slap! Slap!

...

Without any emotion, Wyatt Barnes walked towards Lela Tucker, and like the previous times, slapped her until her face was swollen and bruised.

The pair of eyes staring at Wyatt was cold and emotionless, filled with pure hatred.

She hated Wyatt to her very core!

Lela Tucker thought that after Wyatt slapped her a dozen times, it would be the end of it.

But soon, she realized that it was not over yet!

"Eldest Miss Tucker, never could I have imagined that you would have such a cruel heart and kill Fruity Don in such a brutal manner. I am curious, what deep grudge do you hold against her? Did she hit you? Did she berate you?"

Wyatt kept his gaze on Lela and asked calmly.

Lela glared back at Wyatt. Struggling with her words, she replied, "Who told that bitch to make things so difficult for me.... She deserved to die!"

There was not a hint of remorse in her words.

"Just because of that, you tortured her to death?"

Wyatt Barnes took a deep breath and asked in a low voice.

Lela, perhaps sensing Wyatt's suppressed anger, quickly shut her mouth. She was visibly shaken and terrified, fearing that Wyatt would kill her if she misspoke.

In recent times, she had witnessed Wyatt's methods and knew that he was an 'insane person' who was afraid of nothing!

Even her cousin, the 'Fifth Prince', Wyatt seemed to do not fear him the slightest!

"I was thinking, if you kept your martial prowess, you would probably bring disaster to many more... So it would be better if..."

Wyatt's gaze fell on Lela's dan tian as he murmured to himself.

"No, no..."

Upon hearing Wyatt's murmur, Lela Tucker seemed to realize something. Her face turned ashen as she hastily retreated.

However, how could she possibly escape from Wyatt's sight.

Bang!

Wyatt made a strike directly at Lela Tucker's dan tian, focusing his Origin Force into it, which ruptured and shattered her dan tian.

"Ah!"

Lela emitted a fearful shriek. Her already swollen face revealed a grimacing expression. As she trembled in pain, she shot a hateful glare at Wyatt Barnes.

Bang!

Finally, unable to bear the pain, Lela fell onto the ground.

Her eyes revealed a bloody red hue, reflecting her bloodthirsty hatred.

In this world where respect is accorded to the powerful, crippling a person's dan tian is a fate worse than death!

"Humph!"

With his icy gaze sweeping over Lela, Wyatt turned around and walked towards the dining hall.

Wherever he passed, the group of students who were looking on stepped aside, their eyes filled with awe.

Even the senior students felt a chill run down their spine when they saw Wyatt...

Lewis Bell of the second layer of the Original Pill Realm had his abilities stripped away by Wyatt!

This Wyatt Barnes, was terrifying!

The usually bustling cafeteria was unusually quiet throughout their meal.

Remi Sinclair, Seeker Sinclair, and Tiggi Field did not intrude on Wyatt's thoughts as they could empathize with his emotions.

Only when the meal was nearly finished, Remi Sinclair finally sighed and said, "Wyatt, don't blame yourself too much, it's not your fault... You were trying to help Fruity Don. Besides, even if you hadn't interfered, given Lela Tucker's cruel nature, Fruity Don wouldn't have ended up any better."

"Don't worry, I'm okay."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head.

Although his words suggested that he was fine, in the afternoon, instead of training, Wyatt was found lying under a big tree beside the Martial Arts Performance Field, lost in his own world.

Meanwhile, news of Wyatt Barnes crippling the abilities of Lewis Bell and Lela Tucker, spread like a storm throughout the entire Martial Arts School...

Of course, once everyone came to know about the incident, there was no sympathy for Lewis Bell and Lela Tucker. Everyone felt that they deserved their fate!

Imperial City, City Guard camp.

Bang!

A loud bang echoed from the central tent of the camp. It was the sound of a burly middle-aged man dressed in light armor smashing a table with fury.

Whoosh!

The next moment, before the horrified eyes of the messenger, the burly man transformed into a blur, swiftly exiting the camp and speeding away on horseback.

Soon, he entered a spacious residence.

"My son!"

Even before the man could enter, his voice echoed throughout the residence like a thunderclap.

"My lord, you have to seek justice for our son.... His life was completely ruined by that little beast, Wyatt Barnes!"

As the burly middle-aged man walked into a spacious room, a middle-aged woman inside started blaming in grief and anger.

"Father."

Lewis Bell, lying on the bed, looked at the burly man with fierce and grimacing eyes, "I want that Wyatt Barnes dead, I want him dead!"

"My son, rest assured, as long as I am alive, that Wyatt Barnes will not live to see another day!"

The burly middle-aged man, who was the Commander of the City Guard, Lester Bell, had a grim expression.

"My son, you rest well. I will now go and seek revenge on your behalf!"

Lester Bell arrived swiftly and he left just as quickly, like a gust of wind.

Almost at the same time,

The Barnes Family, learnt about the news from Martial Arts School.

Wyatt Barnes, who had just rejoined the family not long ago, had crippled both the City Guard Commander's Lester Bell's only son, and the Fifth Prince's cousin?

Upon receiving this news, the seniors of the Barnes family felt their scalps go numb.

The hall fell into a deathly silence.

"Grand Elder, about this matter..."

Clan Chief 'Firey Barnes' wore a bitter smile on his face. That nephew of his really did seem to have a knack for getting into trouble, the complete opposite to his father in his youth.

Although Lanni Barnes was wild and unrestrained, he was never as reckless as this.

This Wyatt Barnes, simply seemed to be lawless.

"For the future of the family, we must protect him no matter what."

Grand Elder 'Vibe Barnes,' his muddy eyes gleaming, spoke without hesitation.

"Exactly, that 'Lester Bell' is nothing more than a leader of the City Guard, at the Ninth Layer of the Original Infant Realm... Are we, the Barnes Family, really afraid of him?"

A Barnes Family elder agreed.

"Wyatt Barnes is of tremendous significance to our Barnes Family, we must keep him safe!"

The other elders also reached a consensus.

"That Lester Bell is a minor problem. However, the person behind him could be a bit more of an issue..."

Firey Barnes knitted his brows, displaying his concerns.

"Even if he's troublesome, he's just at a 'Half-step Void Realm.' Is our Barnes Family really afraid of him?"

Vibe Barnes' eyes flashed with a ruthless light, his voice steeped with chilliness.

The mansion of the Fifth Prince.

In a spacious room, the Fifth Prince looked at the woman on the bed who had fallen asleep, her tear tracks still wet on her face, his expression sank.

Turning around, he left the room.

"Your Highness, that Wyatt Barnes is really insolent, he destroyed Miss Lela's Dan Tian, ruining her whole life!"

The old man with white eyebrows' eyes tightened, a hint of killing intent flickered within them.

"It seems, this Wyatt Barnes truly doesn't take me seriously."

An intimidating coldness flashed in the eyes of the Fifth Prince.

As a son of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom's Emperor, the Fifth Prince had his own kind of pride. Normally, even the chiefs of the three largest families in the Imperial City must show him some respect.

Now, he was humiliated by a boy, and his anger reached its peak!

"Your Highness, should I take care of him?"

The old man with white eyebrows respectfully asked.

"It's no use going now... If I'm not mistaken, that 'Lester Bell' should have already gone. The people from the Barnes Family must have also gone... Seeing Wyatt's martial dao talents, the Barnes Family would not easily let Wyatt get hurt."

A glimmer of wisdom passed through the eyes of the Fifth Prince.

The white eyebrow old man looked enlightened, indeed, if the members of the Barnes Family were present, he couldn't possibly kill Wyatt.

"Humph! Let's see if Wyatt can survive this crisis today... If he does, you will personally take action in a few days, I can't believe he couldn't be killed!"

A cold smile playing on the corners of the Fifth Prince's mouth.

Then, he sighed, "About this matter, get someone to notify my uncle in Fair Sun County City..."

"Yes."

The old man with white eyebrows complied and left.

The usually calm inner city of the Imperial City was now completely stirred up by the formation of a large group of soldiers marching out in neat lines.

The orderly column, with its overwhelming forces, consisting of a thousand men.

Ahead of these men, a muscular middle-aged general rode out on his horse, his face emanating a fierce aura.

"It's the City Guard!"

"What's going on? The leader of the City Guard, Lester Bell, is taking action himself!"

"I don't know. Let's go and see."

...

A number of people followed the City Guard out of curiosity.

Eventually, they discovered that this troop had stopped right at the gates of the Sacred Martial Arts Academy, tightly blocking the entrance and leaving only a single passage heavily guarded.

"I heard that the only son of City Guard Leader Lester Bell is a student at the Sacred Martial Arts Academy, could something have happened to him?"

"Since Lester Bell has led hundreds of City Guards here himself, it seems like the matter must be quite serious."

...

Some of the bystanders couldn't help but speculate.

Sacred Martial Arts Academy, next to the Martial Arts Performance Field, up in a large tree.

"Hmm?"

Wyatt Barnes frowned slightly. He glanced towards the gate of the Sacred Martial Arts Academy where it seemed to have gotten noisy.

He shook his head, choosing not to pay attention and continued to rest with his eyes closed.

He didn't know how much time had passed.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

A voice called out, jolting Wyatt Barnes awake. He saw Remi Sinclair and Seeker Sinclair standing under the tree with gloomy expressions.

"What's up?"

Wyatt Barnes asked puzzledly.

"Wyatt Barnes, the City Guard Leader, 'Lester Bell,' is leading hundreds of City Guards, awaiting you at the gates of the Sacred Martial Arts Academy. They're likely waiting for you to leave... Otherwise, you might not want to go home today."

Seeker Sinclair's face was extremely grave.

"Lester Bell?"

Wyatt Barnes' brows twitched. He had heard about Lester Bell's son at lunch, from Tiggi Field.

Lester Bell's son was none other than Lewis Bell.

Furthermore, Lester Bell was a Martial Artist at the Ninth Layer of the Original Infant Realm.

However, he wasn't concerned, if that Lester Bell truly intended to annoy him, he would directly throw an 'Bone-Corrosing Inscription' at him, necessitating a new leader for the City Guard.

"He truly respects me, leading so many men."

An icy smirk appeared on the corner of Wyatt's mouth.

Chapter 197: Loud Thunder, Just a Few Raindrops

Remi Sinclair and Seeker Sinclair were helpless.

No matter how they talked Wyatt Barnes down, he was hell-bent on leaving.

As evening fell, Remi Sinclair and Seeker Sinclair accompanied Wyatt Barnes as he walked out of the gates of the Martial Arts Academy.

Just as Wyatt steps outside, he found himself met with a piercing gaze that had locked him in its sight.

"Are you Wyatt Barnes?"

From a distance, Lester Bell, the head of the City Guard, stared unblinkingly at Wyatt Barnes, as if he was deeply afraid Wyatt would disappear from his sight.

Students of the Martial Arts Academy, even freshmen, were typically around twenty years old. An eighteen-year-old youth was indeed rare.

Most importantly, this youth was wearing a purple gown, just like the Wyatt Barnes mentioned in the rumors.

So, Lester Bell quickly recognized Wyatt Barnes.

"You guys should head back first."

Wyatt Barnes shot a smile toward Remi and Seeker Sinclair.

But, Remi and Seeker Sinclair did not leave. As friends, how could they leave at a time like this? They would go through thick and thin together.

Wyatt Barnes merely smiled and didn't urge them to leave. In his view, everything in front of him was nothing but a farce and unworthy of his concern.

"Indeed, I am Wyatt Barnes."

Wyatt Barnes walked towards Lester Bell with a carefree expression, as if the fierce tiger standing before him was nothing but a docile kitten.

Lester Bell narrowed his eyes and his fierce gaze fell on Wyatt Barnes. "You dared to ruin my son's life by destroying his Dantian with inscriptions. Have you thought about the consequences before you did that?"

Wyatt Barnes shrugged, maintaining a calm gaze and a faint smile on his lips. As he fiddled with his Storage Ring, he responded, "Commander Lester, I didn't know your son prior to this day. Why not ask why I wrecked his Dantian?"

"Hmph!"

Lester Bell's expression darkened as he coldly retorted, "I don't care to know, nor am I interested... All I know is that today, you, Wyatt Barnes, will undoubtedly die!"

"Are you that certain?"

The rotation speed of Wyatt's Storage Ring increased a fraction as a hint of disdain flashed in his eyes.

"You'll soon find out why!"

Lester Bell's eyes were filled with murderous intent as he suddenly took a step forward, emanating a formidable aura.

"Lester Bell!"

At that moment, a figure as agile and brisk as a ghost darted out of the Martial Arts Academy. He positioned himself in front of Wyatt, shielding him from Lester Bell.

Upon seeing Lester Bell's intent to fight, Wyatt was already prepared to activate his 'Bone Erosion Inscription' to annihilate this Lester Bell...

The sudden appearance of the figure caused Wyatt to halt his actions.

"Vice Principal!"

Seeing the old man, Wyatt was somewhat surprised but nevertheless greeted him.

"Wyatt, you sure know how to get into trouble."

The grey-clothed old man, who was also the Vice Principal of the Martial Arts Academy, named Heroic, shook his head and chuckled.

Wyatt touched his nose with embarrassment and laughed awkwardly.

"Heroic!"

Lester Bell's movements also slowed as he looked at Heroic with a darkened expression. "I respect the Martial Arts Academy, which is why I did not forcibly break-in to kill this Wyatt Barnes... Now outside of the Martial Arts Academy, do you still intend to stop me?"

Heroic responded with an indifferent smile, "Commander Lester, you're overthinking it. I generally do not interfere in matters outside the academy..."

"Then, why don't you move aside?"

Lester Bell cut Heroic off with a cold glare.

Just then.

A luxurious carriage was approaching from a distance, drawing everyone's attention.

Even Lester Bell couldn't help but frown.

The carriage directly charged toward the entrance of the Martial Arts Academy, but was stopped by the city guard.

"Move!"

The old coachman, with a stern expression, pushed out his palm. A vast amount of Origin Force condensed into a palm imprint and whooshed out, blowing all the city guards in its way away.

"Go!"

The old man cracked his whip, and the three tall horses pulling the carriage charged forward.

"Hmm?"

Seeing the old man, Wyatt looked surprised.

If he wasn't mistaken, this old man was the Third Elder of the Barnes Clan.

If the third elder of the Barnes Clan was acting as the coachman, then the person inside the carriage must be of extraordinary importance.

Out of curiosity, Wyatt wondered who it might be.

"Lester Bell, you sure have some nerve!"

An enraged, aged voice echoed from inside the carriage.

Immediately after, Auty Barnes stood to one side and helped the old man out of the carriage.

"Grand Elder!"

Seeing the old man who came out, Wyatt Barnes' eyes narrowed a bit, he looked somewhat surprised.

The Grand Elder of the Barnes Clan was quite different from those of the Sinclair and Simmons Clans.

The Grand Elder of Barnes Clan, Vibe Barnes, was the previous clan chief, and his status was supreme. Within the Barnes Clan, he was more respected than the Clan Chief, even rivalling the other senior elders.

Upon seeing the old man, Lester Bell's expression turned dark.

Although he had heard that Wyatt Barnes had returned to the Barnes Clan, he had not expected this old man to personally come for Wyatt Barnes.

"I pay my respects to Elder Vibe."

Lester Bell took a deep breath, looked at Vibe Barnes, and slightly bowed his body in respect.

"Lester Bell, you go through all this trouble and put on this grand show just to deal with an eighteen-year-old lad from our Barnes Clan?"

Vibe Barnes' eyes were calm as they settled on Lester Bell.

In an instant, Lester Bell felt a great pressure. He drew a deep breath and said forcefully, "Elder Vibe, my visit here is to avenge my son.... I know Wyatt Barnes is a genius of your Barnes Clan, but he nonetheless crippled my son's dantian, ruining his entire life!"

"I took an oath in front of my son. So long as I, Lester Bell, still breathe, Wyatt Barnes will not live past tomorrow! So, Elder Vibe, after I avenge my son, then I'll apologize to you."

Lester Bell's words were pointed, no politeness to be heard.

"Ha! Steven Bell really has a superb son... good, good!"

Vibe Barnes' eyes hardened, a glint of fierceness flashing past, "I want to see then, how you intend to kill our Barnes Clan's Wyatt Barnes while I, Vibe Barnes, am present!"

"Elder Vibe, I respect you as an elder, don't go too far!"

Lester's expression darkened, showing clear signs of anger.

"Too far? Hahaha...."

Vibe Barnes laughed, a laughter full of dominance, and within it was a trace of horrifying aura.

Wyatt Barnes was the first to sense this intimidating aura, his eyes narrowed and he thought, "This Grand Elder is at the 'Half-step to Void Realm'... how true, after all, he's one of the older generation powerhouses of Barnes Clan."

Half-step to Void Realm!

Lester Bell's pupils dilated, looking at Vibe Barnes, his face filled with shock, "You... you actually reached Half-step to Void Realm!"

"Hmph! Steven Bell and I are from the same era, if that old guy Steven broke through to this level, how could I be far behind?"

Seeing Lester Bell's expression, Vibe Barnes couldn't help but scoff.

At this moment, the onlookers from the Martial Arts Academy all had their eyes light up.

Of course, they didn't understand what 'Half-step to Void Realm' meant.

They just believed Vibe Barnes was a 'Void Realm expert'.

"The Grand Elder of the Barnes Clan is actually a 'Void Realm expert'!"

"As expected of the former Barnes Clan Chief, his strength is truly astonishing."

"Seems like Wyatt Barnes should be safe today. Even a Void Realm expert has appeared, Lester Bell, even though he's the City Guard commander, will probably be unable to do anything."

...

Amidst the discussions from the academy students, Lester Bell's expression turned even darker.

He did not expect that the Barnes Clan would go to such lengths and dispatch a 'Half-step to Void Realm' for Wyatt Barnes!

With this 'Half-step to Void Realm' expert here, not to mention him, even if he led the thousand City Guards behind him, they wouldn't be able to stop them...

If they wanted to take Wyatt Barnes away, it would be easy!

"Let's go!"

Thinking to this point, Lester Bell chose to 'advance by retreating', his cold eyes filled with murderous intent brushed past Wyatt Barnes.

Wyatt Barnes raised an eyebrow but he didn't take Lester Bell's departing threat to heart.

In his view, if Lester Bell dared to seek him out, he would be seeking his own doom!

However, the appearance of Grand Elder 'Vibe Barnes' today does save him from using up an 'Bone Corroding Inscription'.

The City Guards came with a great show of force, but now they've all retreated, leaving the onlookers who came to watch the excitement with no choice but to sigh:

"Originally, I thought that City Guard Commander Lester Bell was going to put in a big fight, but who knew it would be all talk and no action."

"Exactly, such a letdown, it was a waste of my time."

"It's not exactly a waste of time, at least now we know the ins and outs of the situation...this Wyatt Barnes is really awesome, he disabled the only son of City Guard Commander Lester Bell!"

"Yeah, not everyone dares to do this."

...

After the group of City Guards had left, the crowd that had come to watch the fun also dispersed.

"Thank you, Grand Elder, for coming to my rescue."

Wyatt Barnes gave Vibe Barnes a smile. Although, even if Vibe Barnes hadn't come, he was confident that he could have escaped, but since Vibe Barnes did come and it saved him a 'Bone Corroding Inscription', it was necessary to thank him.

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

Vibe Barnes shook his head, and soon his gaze fell on an old man in a grey robe standing nearby, "Heroic, it's been a while."

"It has been a long time...more than a decade, right?"

Heroic nodded, seemingly recognizing Vibe Barnes.

"I should take my leave."

Vibe Barnes nodded at Heroic and turned to Wyatt Barnes, "Kid, should I give you a ride home?"

"Grand Elder, that won't be necessary, I can get back on my own."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head.

Vibe Barnes nodded, not saying much else, he reentered the carriage and left.

"Wyatt, aren't you worried that Lester Bell will make a surprise attack on you?"

Heroic looked at Wyatt Barnes and asked with a smile.

"I actually hope that he will come back."

Under Heroic's astonished gaze, Wyatt Barnes bade Remi Sinclair and Seeker Sinclair goodbye, then left.

Remi Sinclair and Seeker Sinclair breathed a sigh of relief.

"I didn't expect the Grand Elder of the Barnes Clan to come in person... did Wyatt know in advance? No wonder he was so calm."

Remi Sinclair remarked thoughtfully.

"And we were worried for him."

Seeker Sinclair shook his head with a bitter smile.

At this time, the group of students at the entrance of the Martial Arts Academy dispersed as well.

However, they were still shocked.

The Barnes Clan, incredibly took Wyatt Barnes so seriously!

Even having a 'Void Realm expert' stand up for Wyatt Barnes...

Chapter 198: Three Spots

After leaving the Sacred Martial College, Wyatt Barnes walked into a deserted alleyway.

Without any forewarning, he abruptly turned around, looked towards the end of the alley, his gaze froze, his tone calm, "Come out."

Immediately, two old men slowly emerged.

Their faces filled with shock, they couldn't imagine how Wyatt was able to detect their presence.

"Sixth Elder, Eighth Elder."

Wyatt nodded and smiled at the two old men. These two were the sixth and eighth elders of the Barnes Family.

They were clearly sent by the Barnes Family to protect him.

"Elders, you can go back now."

Wyatt gave a faint smile to the two old men, then with a swift movement, he darted like a spry serpent and disappeared around a corner.

The two elders followed after him, only to find that Wyatt had vanished without a trace.

They searched for quite a while, but never found Wyatt again.

For a moment, their faces were filled with greater shock.

"This Wyatt is truly remarkable! Not only can he detect our tracking, but he can also easily shake us off..."

"Even the Wyatt of former times, Lanni Barnes, was definitely not this 'perverse'! Enough, since he can detect us and shake us off, surely he can also detect and lose others...our following him would be meaningless, let's go back."

The two elders glanced at each other, both seeing bitter smiles on each other's faces. They shook their heads and left, heading back to the Barnes family mansion to report to the clan chief, Firey Barnes.

Meanwhile, Wyatt was walking home when two gusts of wind swept past, stopping beside him.

"Young Master!"

It was Frank Graham and Gideon Dunn.

"Where did you two fellows run off to just now? Didn't you worry that Lester Bell would get me?"

Wyatt said indignantly.

"Young Master, we were with Lord Crawford just now and wanted to lend a hand, but he stopped us..."

Frank Graham looked helplessly and pitifully.

"Uncle Nigel? Even he knows?"

Wyatt suddenly understood, feeling warmed.

It turns out that even if he didn't have the 'Bone Corrosion Inscription', even if the deputy dean 'Heroic', or the Barnes family's grand elder 'Vibe Barnes' were not around, he would still be safe.

Despite the afternoon having passed, Wyatt's mood had not completely settled.

Even the two little girls at home noticed that something was amiss with Wyatt.

"I'm fine."

Facing the concern of the two little girls, Wyatt gave a faint smile, went back to his room, lay down on his soft bed, and stared at the ceiling.

In his eyes, a trace of chilliness lingered.

"If the first time I saw Lela Tucker, I ended her cultivation, perhaps Fruity Don's incident wouldn't have happened."

A sigh escaped from Wyatt's mind.

The female student who idolised him very much, he would never see her again.

Fruity Don, although a passersby in his life, was now deeply engraved in his heart.

Throughout this evening, Wyatt thought a lot.

In the end, his mindset underwent momentous changes....

The change in Wyatt's mindset also meant that those who stood against him in the future would have a bitter end.

The next day, Wyatt made a trip to 'Godly Might Marquis Mansion'.

Seeing Wyatt, Atharv Nigel chuckled, "What brings you here this time?"

As for yesterday's incident with Lester Bell, the city guard commander, Atharv Nigel did not mention a word. Or perhaps in his eyes, Lester Bell was nothing...

"Uncle Nigel, I came to ask you for two quota places."

Wyatt got straight to the point.

"Quota?"

Atharv Nigel was startled, he didn't get it at first.

"From the reinforcements that will be leaving in about twenty days, I need two quota places from the 'Star System' of Sacred Martial College. I have two friends who want to go with me, and I've already promised them."

Wyatt explained.

"Oh, that's it, no problem. I'll tell Brother Nigel when he gets back to add two more quota places. What are the names of those two?"

Atharv Nigel was casual about it. To him, it was a minor matter.

"Remi Sinclair, Seeker Sinclair."

Wyatt smiled.

"So it's the people from the 'Sinclair Clan'... However, it seems that this Seeker Sinclair is the younger brother of Remi Sinclair, the genius alchemist from the Sinclair Clan, isn't he?"

Toward the end, Atharv Nigel gave Wyatt a profound look.

Who could have imagined,

The current martial arts genius, 'Wyatt Barnes', who has caused a sensation in Imperial City, would be the same youth who once shone brightly in the Alchemist Guild, defeating River Sinclair.

Of course, Wyatt knew the meaning behind Atharv Nigel's words. He chuckled lightly, "Even now, I doubt River Sinclair could recognise me. Moreover, even if he does, it won't affect my relationship with Seeker Sinclair."

On this point, Wyatt was very confident.

He still remembered, the first time he met Seeker Sinclair, his admiration for the 'talented alchemist' who beat River Sinclair was evident in his speech, with no resentment at all.

"That's true. The disguise technique you used that day is truly inscrutable."

Atharv Nigel shook his head and smiled, giving Wyatt a deep look, "Sometimes, I really want to crack open your little head to see what other secrets are hidden inside..."

Ever since his nephew appeared, he brought shock after shock.

Fortunately, his heart was strong enough, otherwise, he might have actually gotten a heart disease because of his nephew.

Wyatt Barnes awkwardly touched his nose and smiled with embarrassment.

"Oh, didn't you say that once you stepped into the 'Original Pill Realm', you could refine the 'Eighth Rank Clear Spirit Pill' for your Grandfather Nigel?"

Suddenly, Atharv Nigel seemed to remember something, his eyes brightened.

Wyatt Barnes corner of his mouth twitched.

He was still a step away from reaching the Seventh Order of the Condensed Pill Realm, let alone the 'Original Pill Realm'.

Of course, he understood that Uncle Nigel like everyone else, must have thought that he had broken through to the 'Original Pill Realm'.

He didn't explain himself, and instead made an excuse. "Uncle Nigel, you need to give me some time to evolve the 'Ninth-Rank Red Flame' to the 'Eighth-Rank Red Flame', right?"

Upon hearing this, Atharv Nigel answered with an awkward smile.

He then remembered that even if one improves their cultivation strength, it isn't that easy to upgrade the rank of an alchemist.

In the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, there were countless people who had reached the 'Original Infant Realm' but were only ninth-rank alchemists.

Talking strictly about an alchemist's 'red flame' alone, the Origin Force in an Original Infant Realm martial artist's body is sufficient to condense a 'Sixth-Rank Red Flame'....

However, the upgrade of the 'Red Flame' depends on the talent of the alchemist.

People with insufficient talent, let alone those in the Original Infant Realm, even if they break through to the 'Peep Naught Realm', they would just be a 'ninth-rank alchemist', or even unable to become a 'ninth-rank alchemist'.

"I was too impatient."

Atharv Nigel smiled shaking his head, adding, "You should go see your Grandfather Nigel. He has been complaining about you to me recently. Just yesterday, when he heard that the City Guard Captain 'Lester Bell' sent troops to block you at the entrance of the Sacred Martial Academy, he was frustrated and wanted to kill Lester Bell."

Wyatt Barnes was taken aback.

He hadn't expected the old man to have such a fiery temper....

Yet, it made him feel warm inside.

"Grandfather Nigel."

When Wyatt Barnes saw the old man, he was watering the plants in the backyard, looking very content.

Seeing Wyatt Barnes, the old man's cloudy eyes brightened, "Wyatt, you're here."

Wyatt Barnes helped the old man sit down and smiled slightly, "Grandpa, your health has improved a lot recently, hasn't it?"

The old man nodded, "The medicinal power of the ninth-rank Clear Spirit Pill has completely driven out the poison from my organs. The remaining poison is suppressed by the ninth-rank Clear Spirit Pill in various parts of my body and within the Dantian. So, there isn't any major issue."

"That's good. Once I become an eighth-rank alchemist, I will refine an 'Eighth Rank Clear Spirit Pill' for you, Grandfather Nigel, and completely remove the remaining poison."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, this result was within his expectations.

"I heard you are going on campaign this time with Finn Lucas?"

The old man asked.

"Yes, I want to gain some experience."

Wyatt Barnes answered with a smile.

"It's good to gain experience. The battlefield is a place to temper people..."

As the old man spoke, his eyes started to fog over as if he was going back to the old days of horse riding. A strong aura of massacre rose from his body.

This aura of massacre was extremely dreadful....

Even more formidable than Godly Might Marquis - Atharv Nigel!

The next period was a time of tranquility.

That City Guard Captain - 'Lester Bell', and the Fifth Prince seemed to have completely disappeared.

Of course, Wyatt Barnes would not think they were acting out of great mercy and had given up on avenging Lester Bell and Lela Tucker.

All of this was probably just the calm before the storm.

Sacred Martial Academy, first-year classroom of the 'Star System'.

"The list of 'Star System' members accompanying the reinforcements to the Northwest Border has come out."

On the podium, Enzo Hawkins slowly said.

"Why is Master Hawkins saying this? Does anyone from our class get a spot?"

Suddenly, many of the students were startled.

Soon, they all seemed to look at the purple-robed teenager sitting far away....

"It must be Wyatt Barnes!"

"Nonsense, besides Wyatt Barnes, who else could it be?"

Some students whispered.

Soon, besides Wyatt Barnes, all the other students were watching Enzo Hawkins, waiting for him to announce....

Especially Remi Sinclair and Seeker Sinclair, who were intently watching Enzo Hawkins.

Although Wyatt Barnes said it was okay, they were still a little nervous.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Enzo Hawkins announced the first name.

"Remi Sinclair, Seeker Sinclair!"

Enzo Hawkins then stated.

Actually, when he first received the list, he was surprised.

Wyatt Barnes was his recommendation, so it was normal for him to appear on the list...but he did not recommend the other two.

On hearing Enzo Hawkins' words, the eyes of Remi Sinclair and Seeker Sinclair brightened, they looked at each other and saw the excitement in each other's eyes.

"Remi Sinclair and Seeker Sinclair have spots too?"

Suddenly, the rest of the students looked at Enzo Hawkins, hoping that he would call their names too.

Unfortunately, the next sentence from Enzo Hawkins put an end to their expectations:

"You three, prepare well. Half a month later, gather and depart from the academy's Martial Arts Performance Field!"

Chapter 199: The Death of South Simmons

"Finally unable to hold back?"

At dusk, as Wyatt Barnes left the Martial Arts Academy, he walked into a secluded alleyway, a cold smirk on his lips.

Whoosh!

With a swift movement, Wyatt Barnes dashed out.

In an instant, his figure disappeared at the bend of the alley at the other end...

When Wyatt Barnes left, a figure as elusive as a ghost followed him.

Soon after, two more figures appeared.

"Not good! That person's target is the Young Master."

The last two individuals to appear were Frank Graham and Gideon Dunn. They couldn't help but change color in concern.

However, no matter how much they searched, they couldn't find traces of Wyatt Barnes again...

"Why did the Young Master avoid us, too?"

Gideon Dunn was slightly worried.

"Perhaps, the Young Master realized that this person is not a simple opponent, and that's why he decided to avoid it... Considering the speed that this person showed earlier, he must be at least at the eighth or ninth level of the Original Infant Realm."

Frank Graham looked serious, "There's nothing we can do at the moment. We can only go back and wait for news from the Young Master."

Gideon Dunn agreed deeply.

If Wyatt Barnes wanted to hide, they wouldn't be able to find him at all.

At the same time.

Outside a nearby vacant mansion, a purple figure halted.',

This area had almost no inhabitants and was within the deserted region of the inner city.

Whoosh!

Just then, a gust of icy wind came sweeping across, and an age-old figure appeared right in front of Wyatt Barnes.

This figure was an old man, his eyes gleaming with harsh light; he stared at Wyatt Barnes as if he wanted to tear him to shreds...

"Hmm?"

Wyatt Barnes frowned slightly. He originally thought it was Lester Bell, the captain of the City Guard, or a person sent by the Fifth Prince. But, now it seemed as if it wasn't.

If the person was only acting on orders, he shouldn't harbour such hostility towards him.

He could clearly feel the old man's hatred towards him, a hatred that runs deep within his marrow...

"Who are you?"

Wyatt Barnes stared at the old man, asking in a low voice.

"Who am I?"

The old man responded with a sneer, "Wyatt Barnes, it seems you've offended too many people, so you can't even recognize who's coming for revenge... However, I really didn't expect that the Barnes Clan would send a strong practitioner of the Half-Step Void Realm to block Lester Bell, the captain of the City Guard, for you."

"But today, you are bound to die here!"

In the end, the old man's eyes shone with a crazy killing intent.

Simultaneously, he unleashed his Origin Force irregularly, and above his head, 1,200 ancient giant elephant silhouettes condensed...

The Ninth Level of the Original Infant Realm!

Wyatt's heart pounded.

Although it wasn't the Half-Step Void Realm, the Ninth Level of the Original Infant Realm was equally shocking.

This old man was definitely the strongest person he had ever met within those below the Half-Step Void Realm!

"You... You're the Grand Elder of the Simmons Clan, 'South Simmons'?"

An existence at the Ninth Level of the Original Infant Realm and with deep hatred for him - it didn't take long for Wyatt to guess the old man's identity. However, wasn't the issue with the Simmons Clan already resolved by the Barnes Clan?

He believes Clan Chief Firey Barnes wouldn't lie to him.

It seems that South Simmons probably insisted on acting alone.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have taken action personally.

"You're pretty smart, to be able to guess it's me."

South Simmons' eyes showed ruthless shine as he spoke coldly, "Wyatt Barnes, my lineage, has dwindled to just one person, my grandson... You've ruined him, ruined his hope, and my hope for him!"

Right in the end, South Simmons seemed a bit crazy.

"Hmm!"

Wyatt Barnes's eyes were icy as he mocked sarcastically, "South Simmons, why don't you consider this, if your grandson hadn't provoked me and even publicly threatened to disable me, why would I retaliate? In my view, all he did was bring this upon himself. If you have to blame, blame yourself for not teaching him how to behave as a human being!"

"Overbearing and arrogant, not taking anyone to heart... Even if I didn't ruin him, someday, he would die at someone else's hands anyway!"

Wyatt Barnes' words hit the heart.

South Simmons's face was becoming increasingly difficult. His eyes were filled with an uncontrollable desire to kill, "No matter what you say, today, you're bound to die!"

"Then let's see if you're capable of it."

Wyatt Barnes sneered while fidgeting with the Storage Ring in his hand. His icy gaze was fixed on South Simmons.

As long as it wasn't a Half-Step Void Realm existence, he had nothing to fear!

"At death's corridor, you can still afford to smile... After killing you, I'll behead you and take your head back to the Simmons Clan to entertain my grandson!"

As soon as South Simmons's voice fell, his body quaked and he made his move.

The 1,200 ancient giant elephant silhouettes charged forth!

Wherever South Simmons passed, dust and sand rose into the sky, and his rapid movement dragged out a series of horrifying afterimages, reaching Wyatt Barnes in a blink of an eye.

"So fast!"

The moment South Simmons made his move, Wyatt Barnes, who had long been ready, stomped forcefully, dodging to the other side.

As South Simmons reacted and was about to pounce on him, Wyatt Barnes activated the inscriptions on his Storage Ring...

Bone-clenching Inscription!

A strand of gray light flew out from the Storage Ring, locking onto South Simmons.

The speed was so swift that it even surpassed South Simmons' speed!

The instant South Simmons lunged at Wyatt Barnes, he saw this stream of gray light flying towards him. His heart trembled violently...

He was keenly aware...

This was an extremely terrifying "Inscription"!

It exerted an ultimate pressure on him!

Before his mind could fully register the fear, the gray light had hammered into his body.

For a moment, South Simmons only felt an extreme agony shooting through his bones, leading him to let out a shrill scream that almost became a hoarse cry.

On the brink of consciousness, he felt his body collapsing...

Looking at the gruesome body in front of him, although this wasn't the first time Wyatt Barnes had seen such a sight, he still felt a wave of nausea.

Hiss!

Wyatt Barnes kindled a strand of red flame, burning South Simmons' body and took away his Storage Ring.

"The Grand Elder of the Simmons Clan... from now on, is going to be someone else."

With an indifferent look, Wyatt Barnes glanced over the ashes that turned into dust in a blink, then turned around and left.

Along the way, Wyatt Barnes took control of South Simmons' Storage Ring.

"Not bad... Although it is significantly lesser compared to the 'wealth' Thundery Barnes left me, this wealth is a lucrative deal."

Wyatt Barnes glanced inside the Storage Ring, revealing a satisfied smile on his face.

It was about thirty million tael or so!

Add the wealth he had previously acquired, including Thundery Barnes', Wyatt Barnes had nearly three hundred million bank checks...

The bank checks in circulation in Crimson Heaven Royal Country were the unified currency of the Great Turdo Dynasty. As long as the Great Turdo Dynasty existed, these bank checks would never become void and could be exchanged for equivalent valuables at any time.

Crimson Heaven Royal Country was just a subordinate country under the rule of Green Forest Royal Country.

And the Green Forest Royal Country was just one of the hundreds of royal countries within the ruling domain of the Great Turdo Dynasty!

"I'm not lacking money for the time being... but money is something the more the merrier. In the future, as my cultivation improves, the pills and spiritual tools that I need to refine will be of higher grade, and the materials required will be more and more precious. As for the Inscriptions, they are even more of a cash drain."

Wyatt Barnes's mind moved, wishing there were more people like 'South Simmons' who would rush him to give him money.

When he returned to the vicinity of his mansion, Wyatt Barnes found Frank Graham and Gideon Dunn waiting at the entrance, obviously waiting for him.

"Young Master!"

Finding Wyatt Barnes' return, Frank Graham and Gideon Dunn both rushed to meet him.

"Have you two been slacking off lately? That I managed to shake you off again."

Wyatt Barnes's eyes narrowed slightly and said, feigning seriousness.

"Young Master, we wouldn't dare slack... It's just that, your anti-tracking skills, we can still hardly discern the real from the false."

Frank Graham expressed with a bitter smile and helplessness.

Gideon Dunn didn't say a word, but he kept nodding seriously.

"Enough with the flattery, let's go, let's go home."

Wyatt Barnes took the lead and entered the mansion.

"Young Master, what about the man who was pursuing you?"

Frank Graham asked curiously.

"If I could shake you two off, couldn't I shake them off?"

Wyatt Barnes glanced at Frank Graham contemptuously and chose not to reveal the truth of the matter. After all, South Simmons was the Grand Elder of the Simmons Clan, and he had no desire to make unnecessary complications if there was no need.

Frank Graham and Gideon Dunn looked enlightened.

Half a month will go by quickly.

During this time, other than cultivating and engraving 'Bone Erosion Inscriptions', Wyatt Barnes tried to spend as much time as possible with the two little girls at home...

Time always flies swiftly.

In the blink of an eye, it approached the day of the expedition.

In the past half a month, Wyatt Barnes had engraved 'Bone Erosion Inscriptions' on a bunch of new 'Storage Rings'.

Simultaneously, he had Fill Bear gather a large amount of materials for engraving 'Bone Erosion Inscriptions', stocked in the Storage Ring, for emergency use.

Apart from preparing these items sufficiently.

His cultivation also broke through to the Seventh Order of Condensed Pill Realm ten days ago, and took Dragon Blood Pills, completing the 'Body Refinement' of Condensed Pill Realm Seventh Order...

Consequently, his overall strength increased by the strength of three Ancient Elephants!

Now, even if he did not use any spiritual tools and exploded his full power, he could stir the power of the universe, transforming it into the illusory images of nineteenth Ancient Elephants!

He was just an Ancient Elephant's strength away from the First level of the Original Pill Realm.

"The day after tomorrow, is the day of departure for the reinforcement troops."

Late in the night, Wyatt Barnes sat cross-legged on the bed. After closing his eyes and meditating for a while, he prepared to go to sleep.

Just then, there came a knock at the door.

"Keer?"

Wyatt Barnes's mental power immediately sensed who was outside the door.

Opening the door, he found that Keer was standing outside the door in her nightdress.

"Keer, why aren't you asleep at this late hour?"

Wyatt Barnes smiled.

"Young Master, you are going to the battlefield the day after tomorrow... I... I want to be with you..."

Keer softly said, her body trembling slightly, her cheeks blushing.

Wyatt Barnes swallowed his saliva. The shy Keer, in his eyes, was no different from a fairy descending to the mundane world...

Finally, Wyatt Barnes felt a warmth in his lower abdomen, couldn't resist any longer, he picked Keer up by her waist and threw her onto the bed.

He kicked the room door, and like a starved wolf, he pounced on her.

...

A red rose gradually bloomed on the bed sheet, enchanting and beautiful.

Chapter 200: Clarke Drake

The next day, at noon.

Holy Martial Arts Academy dining hall.

"Tiggi Field."

Wyatt Barnes glanced at Tiggi Field, then turned to Remi and Seeker Sinclair beside him, "You two can speak now."

"What's so secretive?"

Tiggi Field looked surprised as he glanced at Wyatt, then turned to Remi and Seeker.

"I'll say it."

Seeker looked towards Tiggi Field, a faint smile on his face, "Tiggi, starting from tomorrow, you'll probably be dining alone in this canteen..."

"What do you mean?"

Tiggi frowned, "What's with you three today, so secretive... Are you planning on taking leave and heading far away?"

Seeker shook his head, "You could say we'll be travelling far, but it's not just taking leave... We'll be joining the reinforcements to the Northwest Border as part of them, heading to the Northwest Border battlefield!"

Tiggi was stunned. He reached out to touch Seeker's forehead, "Seeker, you don't have a fever, why are you talking nonsense?"

Of course, Tiggi didn't believe Seeker's words.

To go to the battlefield, even the 'General Star System' students of the Holy Martial Arts Academy must be at least in their second year.

The 'Star System' had even stricter requirements.

Only a few students in their fifth or sixth year could participate in it.

"Tiggi, Seeker is not talking nonsense. We really are leaving tomorrow."

Seeing that Tiggi didn't believe him, Remi also spoke up.

Hearing Remi's words, Tiggi was somewhat half-convinced, half-doubtful. He looked towards Wyatt, wanting final confirmation.

Wyatt gave a slight nod.

"Damn!"

Tiggi widened his eyes, "How did you guys get the spots? You guys are not brotherly at all, leaving me behind while you guys sneak away."

"Tiggi, didn't you say yourself? As a student of the 'General Star System,' you'll certainly have your chance to go to the battlefield... As for us, this might be our only chance."

Seeker patted Tiggi's shoulder, laughing.

Upon hearing that, Tiggi's face dropped. He couldn't help but smile bitterly.

In the afternoon, Wyatt Barnes was cross-legged, meditating under a big tree on the side of the Martial Arts Performance Field.

Suddenly, a clamor rang out.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

A pleasing voice rang out, familiar yet distant, entering Wyatt's ears.

Recovering his senses, Wyatt looked in the direction of the voice. An ethereal figure that resembled a fairy...

The girl possessed a beauty that could shut the moon and the flowers in shame, and make the birds fall and the fishes sink.

"Princess Irene?"

Wyatt was startled. He hadn't expected Princess Irene to be here.

At this point, Wyatt noticed that all the students of the 'Star System,' including Remi and Seeker, were looking his way. The majority of them looked envious and resentful.

As for Remi and Seeker, they had a mischievous look on their faces.

Wyatt smiled wryly and jumped down from the tree.

Soon after, Wyatt saw Princess Irene whisper something to the old woman behind her. The woman nodded, and then Princess Irene walked towards Wyatt, alone.

"Princess."

Wyatt nodded and smiled at Princess Irene, a form of greeting.

Princess Irene's pretty cheeks flushed slightly. There was a pitiful and captivating pattern, "Wyatt Barnes, I heard that you, along with the reinforcements, will be leaving the Imperial City for the Northwest Border tomorrow..."

"Yeah."

Wyatt nodded, "Princess, what brings you to the Holy Martial Arts Academy?"

Princess Irene smiled faintly, "I came to see my seventh brother, then thought of coming over to see you."

As she said this, her face flushed even more.

Seventh brother?

Wyatt was surprised.

The seventh prince is also in the Holy Martial Arts Academy?

"It's an honor that the princess remembers me," Wyatt remarked, raising an eyebrow and flashing a smile.

"Wyatt, there's just the two of us here, there's no need to be so formal," Irene shook her head and said.

"Yes"

Although Wyatt agreed, there was no change in his demeanour, which gradually frustrated Irene and she looked at Wyatt resentfully.

They chatted for a while longer before Irene finally left.

"Wyatt, that was quite something. The princess came personally to see you," Seeker approached, full of envy and resentment.

"Really lives up to the title of the most beautiful girl in the Imperial City, well-deserved reputation," Remi sighed in admiration and then glanced at Wyatt...

How is it that this guy is so good at attracting beautiful women?

First, it was Jovie Lee, then his sister, and now Princess Irene.

All three women, indisputably beautiful, were devoted to Wyatt Barnes.

"I hope Helen would forget him over time," Remi sighed in his heart.

While he didn't mind Wyatt becoming his brother-in-law.

But the thought of other women by Wyatt's side, he wasn't willing to let his sister jump into the fire pit, sharing one husband with other women.

At this moment, a commotion erupted around them.

"Did you see that? Even Princess Irene came to see Wyatt."

"Yeah, I didn't expect Wyatt's charm to be so irresistible... considering their ages, Wyatt and Princess Irene are a fair match. What a handsome pair they make."

"Not just handsome, they are a perfect match, created by heaven!"

"The most beautiful woman in the city, the first young genius of Crimson Heaven... Well, it seems this is a predestined marriage."

...

Such rumors started on one side of the Martial Arts Performance Field and quickly spread throughout the entire arena.

They became more and more absurd as they spread.

Some people even said that the emperor wants to arrange a marriage between Wyatt Barnes and Princess Irene.

On the other side of the Martial Arts Performance Field, a few twenty-five-year-old senior students were gathered around a dashing and handsome young man in a blue robe, listening to him speak...

The blue-robed young man exuded immense confidence, with a sunny, brilliant smile on his face, speaking vividly and colorfully.

The students around him looked at him with clear respect.

"Brother Drake!"

Suddenly, a hurried voice interrupted the young man in the blue robe.

"What's with the sudden alarm?"

The young man in blue looked at the young man who had just rushed to his side, frowning slightly in displeasure.

"Brother Drake, I'm sorry for interrupting you. But this matter concerns Princess Irene. I... "

Before the flustered young man could finish speaking, he was interrupted by the blue-robed young man, "What did you say? Irene? Irene is here?"

The eyes of the young man in blue revealed a touch of enthusiasm as his voice grew more urgent.

His originally calm and composed demeanor was instantly shattered by his own reactions.

"Yes, she came to see the Seventh Prince."

The young man hastened to respond.

"Is she still with the Seventh Prince?"

The blue-robed youth asked urgently, seemingly ready to go see Princess Irene immediately.

"No, Princess Irene has left."

The young man shook his head.

"Then what are you so alarmed about?"

The young man in blue frowned, a trace of disappointment flashed in his eyes.

"Brother Drake, in addition to the seventh prince, Princess Irene went to see another person..."

The young man glanced cautiously at the blue-robed young man, showing some hesitation.

Upon hearing this, the blue-robed young man's expression changed as if a fuse had been lit, "Who else did Irene go to see?"

"Wyatt Barnes!"

The young man replied candidly.

"Wyatt Barnes?"

The young man in blue furrowed his brows, somewhat puzzled. How could Irene be acquainted with a first-grade student...?

Didn't that person only arrive at the Imperial City a few months ago?

Just then...

"You didn't see it, not only did Irene actively seek out Wyatt Barnes, but she also left her entourage behind to speak privately with him."

"No way! Do they have something going on?"

"I don't know. But it seemed that she and Wyatt Barnes were chatting quite happily...and when Irene left, her face was flushed."

"It seems that Princess Irene is interested in Wyatt Barnes."

...

The voices of the two passing students reached the ears of the blue-robed young man, causing his face to darken.

"If you dare to talk nonsense again, I will rip out your tongues!"

The blue-robed youth glared coldly at the two passing students.

The two students changed their expressions, wanting to argue, but on seeing the blue-robed youth, they scurried off like mice seeing a cat...

"Brother Drake, what's going on? Didn't you say that Prime Minister and the emperor had privately reached a consensus? In two years, they will betroth Princess Irene to you, right?"

A companion looked puzzled.

"Hmph!"

Drake's face darkened, his eyes flashing with cold light.

Wyatt Barnes!

The others noticed Clarke Drake's anger and fell silent.

However, they soon realized that rumors about the ambiguous relationship between Wyatt Barnes and Princess Irene were rapidly spreading throughout the Martial Arts Performance Field...

Under a big tree at one side of the Martial Arts Performance Field.

Wyatt Barnes yawned, looked skyward toward the setting sun, and decided it was time to leave.

"Remi Sinclair, Seeker Sinclair!"

Wyatt Barnes called to Sinclair and Seeker, walking out of the martial arts school with them.

"We are setting off tomorrow. Are you guys ready?"

Wyatt Barnes asked with a smile.

"There's not much to prepare, just some clothes."

Seeker Sinclair shook his head and laughed, his heart filled with anticipation at the thought of leaving with the reinforcements and heading to the battlefield at the Northwest Border the next day.

It seemed that Remi Sinclair felt the same way.

The gate to the martial arts school was just ahead.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Just then, a cold voice reverberated from behind them.

Wyatt and the others halted their steps and turned around.

They saw a handsome, seemingly dashing young man in a blue robe, accompanied by several other young men, walking toward them from a distance.

"Clarke Drake!"

Seeker Sinclair furrowed his brows at the sight of the blue-robed young man.

"Seeker, you know him?"

Remi Sinclair also noticed the hostility radiating from the blue-robed young man, aimed directly at Wyatt Barnes.

"This Clarke Drake, is the Prime Minister's only son. He's a sixth-grader in the Star System at the martial arts college, and his cultivation level is at the third stage of the Original Pill Realm... Most importantly, he has inherited the wisdom of the Prime Minister and has developed his own unique insights in the system of 'Star'. He has great potential to establish his own school of thought!"

Seeker Sinclair explained calmly.

"The Prime Minister?"

Remi Sinclair looked surprised, "You mean the one who is just as renowned as the 'Godly Might Marquis' General Atharv Nigel?"