

## Legend of Wyatt

### #Chapter 21: My name is Wyatt Barnes! - Read Legend of Wyatt Chapter 21: My name is Wyatt Barnes!

*Chapter 21 - 21: My name is Wyatt Barnes!*

"Young Master, I'm done eating."

After finishing the last piece of dessert, the girl also drank the last mouthful of soy milk, and looked pitifully at the boy opposite her, with a delicate and gentle voice.

"Alright, we will go to the market to buy some things. We'll head back after that."

The boy picked up the sheathed short sword on the table and smiled faintly.

The girl obediently nodded, following behind the boy, and under all the scrutiny, she slowly walked down from the second floor of the Scent Sinking Restaurant.

"He's really not afraid of death."

Seeing Wyatt Barnes leaving, Bria Holland also stood up, no longer touching the remaining desserts, she got up followed by her handmaids.

The rest of the people in the large hall on the second floor also got up and followed.

Watching the drama is human nature.

At the entrance of the Scent Sinking Restaurant, Pete Garcia stood in front of three young men from the Garcia Clan, glaring at the inside of the restaurant like waiting for something.

"He's been inside for so long, is he planning on hiding?"

"Pssh! Wasn't he very arrogant just now? Now, he's scared when he meets Pete Garcia. He's such a coward!"

"Here he comes!"

Just as two of the Garcia Clan's young men were mocking, before the last Garcia young man could get a word in, he saw a young boy and a girl slowly walking out of the Scent Sinking Restaurant.

Even if they were enemies, they couldn't help but sigh in their hearts at the sight of such a golden couple!

Of course, there was more jealousy in their eyes looking at the boy...

"I didn't expect you'd dare to come out."

Pete Garcia looked at the boy and sneered, speaking in a condescending manner.

"Why wouldn't I dare to come out? It's just a big mad dog and three lame little mad dogs blocking the way."

The boy smiled faintly, looking calm and unaffected, as if he didn't take Pete Garcia seriously at all.

"This guy, at this point, is he not afraid that Pete Garcia might actually kill him?"

Following Wyatt Barnes out from among the group of onlookers, Bria Holland stood at the forefront. Upon seeing Wyatt Barnes still provoking Pete Garcia, her face faltered.

The other spectators also shared Bria Holland's thoughts and looked at Wyatt Barnes with a twinge of sympathy in their eyes.

"What a brave kid. I, Pete Garcia, am saying it now – you are bound to die today!"

Pete Garcia, who had been completely infuriated by the boy, his eyes turned cold and his fists clenched, muscles slightly bulging.

As a Body Tempering Realm Sixth-Order warrior, with his full strength, he could dish out a force of a thousand pounds!

"There have been quite a few who wanted me dead. However, you're not eligible for the task."

With a faint smile, Wyatt Barnes held the sword with one hand and held the girl's hand with the other, walking out with a leisurely pace, just like an ordinary person.

"What is he doing?"

Seeing Wyatt Barnes bringing the girl next to him into the battle, all the people were stunned, their faces confused.

Does he think Pete Garcia will show mercy because a girl is present?

The third floor of the Scent Sinking Restaurant.

"An interesting lad. I wonder where he's from. Regardless, his courage and composure alone already far exceeds his peers," admired Manager Marston, watching the boy, who was holding the hand of the girl and slowly approaching Pete Garcia.

The cold light in Pete Garcia's eyes intensified, a cold sneer traced his lips.

Like others, he also thought that Wyatt Barnes deliberately brought the girl into the battle to make him hesitate and show mercy.

But would he?

The answer is no...

"Die!"

Pete Garcia suddenly bellowed, shaking his legs.

All his Body Tempering Realm Sixth-Order strength exploded, and with the aid of his thousand-pound force, he lunged at Wyatt Barnes like a cannonball...

He threw his fists out to strike at Wyatt Barnes' chest.

Middle Yellow Level Martial Art, Savage Bull Fist!

As the fierce wind whispered past his ear, Pete Garcia's sneer became even colder, as if he had already pictured Wyatt Barnes getting hit, injured severely, and dying.

Everyone's hearts were suspended the moment Pete Garcia made his move!

Three Garcia Clan young men had a gratifying smile on their faces and breathed a sigh of relief.

In their eyes, Pete Garcia could kill the boy who cut their tendons immediately, avenging them!

Dare to mess with us, go die!

"This guy..."

Bria Holland frowned.

Even though, from start to finish, the boy was always unkind to her.

However, she didn't hate him at all, but was rather curious about him and wanted to understand everything about him.

"Stop!"

At last, Bria Holland stepped forward, wanting to stop Pete Garcia.

However, her reaction was still too slow.

Pete Garcia's fists, transforming into cannonballs, were about to strike Wyatt Barnes...

Even if Pete Garcia wanted to pull back now, it would be too late. Moreover, he had no intention of stopping.

"Keer, relax!"

Wyatt Barnes moved his mouth slightly. While reminding the young girl, he subtly shifted, pulling the girl's slender waist with his left hand.

The flexibility granted to his body by the Spirit Snake Transformation of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign, was fully displayed, as he nimbly dodged Pete Garcia's punch with the girl.

Pete Garcia's fist just barely brushed past Wyatt Barnes' chest....

"Whoosh -"

"Clang!"

Almost instantly, the sound of drawing and sheathing of the sword resonated simultaneously!

The next moment.

All the people there clearly saw.

The momentum of Pete Garcia immediately died down, his eyes lost focus, his hands clutched at his throat, but he couldn't stop the spurt of fresh blood...

Finally, he couldn't hold on any longer, his body crashed into the ground with a loud thud, and he lay still.

Silence.

The entrance of the Scent Sinking Restaurant was deadly quiet.

Everybody's eyes were on Pete Garcia's fallen body...

The impressive young manager of the Garcia Pharmacy, a Sixth-Order Body Tempering Realm martial artist, was he really dead?

And killed by a boy who was clearly under the age of sixteen!

Hiss! Hiss! Hiss! Hiss! Hiss!

...

For a moment, the sound of shocked gasps filled the entrance of the Scent Sinking Restaurant.

The eyes of everyone present moved from Pete Garcia's corpse to the figure of the boy who was slowly walking away without looking back.

The young boy holding a girl, a sheathed short sword in his hand, confidently walking away...

Kill one person every ten steps, leave no trace for a thousand miles!

Suddenly, everyone heard the departing boy speaking.

"If the three kids from the Garcia Clan are not satisfied, they can find me at the Lee Family... Oh yes, remember my name, don't find the wrong person. My name is Wyatt Barnes!"

The voice was incredibly calm, as if killing was a casual matter to him.

"My name is Wyatt Barnes!"

The youngster's words rang in the ears of everyone present.

This name, it was not the first time they heard it.

Half a month ago, this name had spread throughout the town of Qingfeng.

At that time, everyone knew of an overambitious foreign member of the Lee Family...

That foreign member was called 'Wyatt Barnes'!

"Is he Wyatt Barnes? The one who declared half a month ago that he would kill Strength Garcia, the housekeeper of Garcia Clan, after three months?"

"It should be him...I didn't expect, his strength is so terrifying!"

"I still didn't see clearly how he executed the sword just now, Pete Garcia was pierced in the throat by him in an instant, his speed is too fast!"

"I think his cultivation is only on the Fourth-Order of the Body Tempering Realm, killing a Sixth-Order practitioner as easily as cutting grass."

...

The many people present couldn't help but discuss, their tone full of trepidation.

It seems that this foreign-born member of the Lee Family, when he made that tough statement half a month ago, was not being arrogant, but really felt confident!

"Wyatt Barnes!"

"Take Pete back and find the manager!"

"We must seek justice from the Lee family!"

Three young men from the Garcia Clan, shock still visible in their eyes, harshly murmured a sentence each, hoisted up Pete's body, and strode towards the Garcia market.

"Wyatt Barnes? He is Wyatt Barnes?"

Bria Holland finally recovered from the shock, a crafty smile appeared in her eyes.

As far as she was concerned, as long as Wyatt Barnes was a part of the Lee family, she could meet Wyatt Barnes again sooner or later and slowly 'settle the score' with Wyatt Barnes.

"Let's go, we're going home!"

Bria Holland said to her maid, leading her maid towards the direction of the Holland Family market.

The crowd that had gathered at the entrance of the Scent Sinking Restaurant gradually dispersed, but they couldn't stop talking.

The topic of conversation was all about the Lee family's foreign-born member 'Wyatt Barnes'.

In the past, they have only heard of Wyatt Barnes without seeing him in person.

Before this moment, even if they saw Wyatt Barnes in person, they couldn't recognize him.

But now, they had not only seen Wyatt Barnes, but also witnessed Wyatt Barnes' tactics!

With his Fourth-Order Body Tempering Realm cultivation, he killed Pete Garcia of the Sixth-Order Body Tempering Realm with just one stroke of the sword, which was simply unbelievable!

If all this was just hearsay, they wouldn't believe it. But after witnessing it with their own eyes, they had to believe it.

"Is he Wyatt Barnes of the Lee Family?"

On the third floor of the Scent Sinking Restaurant, the light in Manager Marston's eyes flickered.

"The speed of his swordsmanship was almost inconceivable... If he could reach the Seventh-Order Body Tempering Realm in two months, it is not impossible for him to kill Strength Garcia, the manager of Garcia Clan!"

"However, it's almost impossible to advance from the Fourth-Order to the Seventh-Order Body Tempering Realm in just two and a half months. Although I've only seen him once, I can tell he is not the type to seek death. Since he dared to make such a threat, he must be confident of his ability! Now, I'm actually somewhat looking forward to it..."

Lee Family Market.

Wyatt Barnes spent a few dozen USD, bought a pile of materials from the weapons shop and the pharmacy, then returned to the Lee Family Court with Keer. After acquiring these materials, he was quite relieved.

"Strength Garcia, you are doomed to die in three months!"

There was a chilling fire in Wyatt Barnes' eyes, a hint of a sneer unfolding at his mouth.

"Young Master, are you alright?"

The girl by Wyatt Barnes' side noticed his slightly ferocious expression, and looked over with a worried look.

"I'm fine. Keer, you weren't scared back there at the entrance of the Scent Sinking Restaurant, were you?"

Wyatt Barnes gently shook his head, squeezed the girl's palm, and asked in a soft voice.

"The Young Master didn't let Keer look back, so Keer wasn't scared."

The girl shook her head.

"That's good."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

Although he wanted to train Keer, he didn't plan on letting Keer directly face the most brutal scenes right from the start.

All things should be carried out gradually.

Over-hastiness might lead to significant hidden concerns.

It might even cause irreversible damage to Keer's psyche.

This was something Wyatt Barnes did not want to see.

*Chapter 22: Chapter 22 Thunder Fire Pill*

Back at the Lee Family manor.

"Young Master, you... messed with the Garcia Clan, there won't be troubles, right?"

The young girl looked at the young man beside her, worry appearing on her delicate cheeks.

"Keer, don't worry. There's nothing to be worried about. You've seen what happened. It's not my fault. Would I have taken action if he hadn't been so aggressive and vowed to kill me?"

The young man shook his head and smiled.

As a mighty Weapon King, he had his own set of rules:

If someone doesn't harm me, I won't harm them.

If someone harms me, I will return it to them tenfold, a hundredfold, even a thousand times over!

From the moment Pete Garcia threatened to kill him, he had considered Pete a dead man.

"Wyatt, what did you do to the Garcias this time?"



As soon as Wyatt Barnes returned home with Keer, he was greeted by his mother, Christina Lee.

"Mom, it's nothing."

Wyatt Barnes knew his mother must have overheard his conversation with Keer, and he smiled faintly.

"Tell the truth!"

Christina Lee frowned slightly, her autumnal eyes formed a crescent, clearly not easy to fool.

"Really, it's nothing. Just some guy from Garcia Clan didn't know what's good for him and threatened to kill me..."

Wyatt Barnes scratched his nose awkwardly and slowly spoke.

"Who dares to threaten my son Wyatt Barnes's life?!"

Before he could finish speaking, Christina Lee exploded.

A hint of anger appeared in her eyes, and her voice grew a bit colder...

"It seems to be the young manager of the Garcia Clan's medicine store, a guy named Pete Garcia. But, I've taken care of it, Mom, you don't have to worry."

Wyatt Barnes smiled slightly.

"Pete Garcia? Son of Wave Garcia?"

Christina's eyebrows knit.

She quickly remembered, this Pete Garcia, was indeed the son of Wave Garcia, the manager of Garcia Clan's medicine store.

Although his martial prowess was average, he was in his early twenties after all.

A man of such age was picking a fight with, and even threatening to kill, her 15-year-old son...

In a blink, rage surged in Christina's heart!

"Wyatt, did he hurt you?"

Christina looked at Wyatt Barnes up and down, asking worriedly.

As if to say that if Wyatt Barnes had been injured, she'd settle this score with Pete Garcia.

"Mom, I am not hurt at all. If you don't believe it, ask Keer, he didn't even touch me."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head, comforted in heart.

Christina looked at Keer, who nodded like a pecking chicken.

At the beginning, she was also worried that the young master would suffer.

Latter on, though she didn't look back, she had a faint idea of the fate of that Garcia Clan's guy.

Even now, thinking back, her delicate face turned pale from fright.

"Keer, you look pale. Are you sick?"

Seeing her pale face, Christina was concerned.

She had long considered Keer to be her future daughter-in-law and cared for her like she would for her own son.

The young girl shook her head slightly, her complexion gradually relaxing.

"Come, let me take you back to your room to rest..."

Seeing his mother taking the girl into the room, Wyatt Barnes's eyes narrowed slightly.

In his view, it was normal for Keer to react like this, as she was different from him.

Killing for him, a man from a previous life bathed in blood, is an everyday matter, he'd grown numb to it.

Putting the materials in his hand back into the room, Wyatt Barnes said goodbye to his mother, Christina Lee, and left.

He went straight to Grand Elder Kayson Lee.

"Little guy, it seems we're not due for our appointment yet. Do you have something else in mind?"

Kayson Lee squinted at Wyatt Barnes, laughing and asking.

"Grand Elder, I came here to ask you to help me refine some Pill Medicines."

Wyatt Barnes explained his intention.

"Oh? Which Pill Medicine do you want?"

Kayson Lee laughed.

"Thunderfire Pill."

Wyatt Barnes's eyes narrowed, slowly speaking.

"Little guy, although the Thunderfire Pill is also a special pill for the Body Tempering Realm, it is much rarer than the Body Tempering Pill. Besides, I've only heard of this Thunderfire Pill, I don't know how to make it."

Kayson Lee looked stupefied for a moment, and then a bitter smile appeared on his face.

"Grand Elder, if I provide you the pill formula, would you be able to refine it?"

Wyatt Barnes smiled nonchalantly and asked.

"You... you're going to give me the pill formula for the Thunderfire Pill?"

Already Kayson Lee's breath became rapid.

As an alchemist, his greatest wish is to be able to make various types of pill medicine. Through creating different pill medicines, he could gain different realizations and improve his alchemy skills.

Though he was a ninth rank alchemist, there were only a few kinds of pill medicine he could make...

"Yes."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

"Is your teacher willing for you to pass on the Thunderfire Pill formula to me?"

Kayson Lee sucked in a deep breath and asked.

"My teacher said that I can do as I wish with the pill formulas he passed onto me. Besides, this Thunderfire Pill, there are quite a few alchemists in the Cloud Skies Continent who know how to refine it, so it isn't that rare."

Wyatt Barnes smiled.

Isn't that rare?

Upon hearing Wyatt Barnes' words, a twitch ran through Kayson Lee's mouth.

Although many alchemists could create the Thunderbolt Pill, wasn't every one of them selfishly protective of their creations?

Even if they knew how to make it, they wouldn't be willing to share it with others.

The formula for the Thunderbolt Pill, even in large cities, was something that had a price, yet no market.

The Thunderbolt Pill is a specific Pill Medicine for Body Tempering Realm. Once taken, the body is subjected to the pain of thunder and fire striking against each other, thus stimulating the physical potential.

If combined with the Body Tempering Pill, the advancement in cultivation could even be twice as fast as only taking the Body Tempering Pill!

"Lad, thank you."

Kayson Lee suddenly stood up and deeply bowed towards Wyatt Barnes.

In an alchemist's eyes, the formula for a rare Pill Medicine was more important than their own life.

"Grand Elder, there's no need to be so formal. I shared the formula with you out of my own self-interest, wanting you to help me create the Thunderbolt Pill. We're just mutually benefiting from each other," Wyatt Barnes said, his brows slightly furrowing.

"That's not how you should put it. My crafting of the Thunderbolt Pill merely consumes some energy and Origin Force. The sacrifice I'm making is nothing compared to yours," Kayson Lee replied, shaking his head.

In his eyes, the value of the Thunderbolt Pill was too high. If it could be used on the Lee Family's children...

The day when the Lee Family surpasses the Garcia Clan and the Chen Clan is not far away!

"If Grand Elder feels guilty, you can always give me more USD."

Wyatt Barnes raised an eyebrow and smiled.

"You cheeky lad, always chasing after money. Don't worry, I'll discuss this with the family head. When the time comes, you won't be short on cash," scoffed Kayson Lee, yet a smile still formed on his face.

He was in slight disbelief as to how this youngster was so obsessed with money.

If Wyatt Barnes had heard Kayson Lee's thoughts, he would have given him a stern glance...

Through the memory of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor, Wyatt Barnes knew, whether it's alchemy, weapon refining, or Inscription, they all burn a hole in the pocket.

He is currently in the Body Tempering Realm, hence the expenses weren't that high.

But once he breaks through to the Condensed Pill Realm and cultivates Origin Force, he would have to start alchemy and weapon refining.

By then, the materials required for alchemy and weapon refining would be numerous, one could even describe it as a bottomless pit.

Apart from alchemy and weapon refining, Inscription, which required Origin Force, would also require a ton of precious materials!

Thus, Wyatt Barnes is trying his best to save money now.

After writing down the formula for the Thunderbolt Pill and giving it to Grand Elder Kayson Lee, Wyatt Barnes bid farewell and left.

Before he left, he didn't forget to remind Kayson Lee.

"Grand Elder, the materials for the Thunderbolt Pill; I'll leave it to you. I'm too broke to afford them recently," he finished, then off he sprinted, leaving a bewildered Kayson Lee in his wake.

"This kid, he just took a thousand USD from me yesterday and he's still crying poverty. Despite being young, he's got no shame!"

Only after Wyatt Barnes had vanished from sight, did Kayson Lee curse with a grin on his face.

After leaving the residence of Grand Elder Kayson Lee, Wyatt Barnes immediately returned home and locked himself in his room, arranging the materials he and Keer had bought today.

These materials were all meant for his Inscription.

The 'Paralysis Inscription' he used to defeat Hamza Lee last time was only useful against practitioners under the Seventh-Order Body Tempering Realm. For those above the Seventh-Order, it was more or less like scratching an itch.

Wyatt Barnes planned to inscribe another Inscription, as a precaution for future troubles.

Should he fail to kill Strength Garcia with his own power in two and a half months, he would use this Inscription to accomplish the task!

"Strength Garcia, even if you are a Ninth-Order Body Tempering Realm practitioner, I will kill you!"

Thinking of the scene where Strength Garcia had harmed him in the grand hall of the Lee Family that day, a surge of anger rose in Wyatt Barnes' chest that took quite a while to calm down.

He and Strength Garcia were like fire and water, if Strength Garcia isn't dead, he wouldn't be at peace.

Just as Wyatt Barnes was about to start his Inscription.

"Wyatt!"

From outside the room, he heard Christina Lee's somewhat anxious voice.

A hint of realisation dawned upon Wyatt Barnes, leading him to guess what's happening.

A cold smile crept onto his face.

"The Garcia Clan sure is quick on their feet! But to have the audacity to confront us directly, they sure have thick skins," Wyatt muttered to himself.

"Mom, you were looking for me?"

Wyatt Barnes opened his room door and stepped out.

Christina Lee took a deep breath.

Since the Third Elder of the Garcia Clan had visited and accused her son of killing Pete Garcia, her emotions had been in turmoil. Even now, she hadn't completely calmed down.

Pete Garcia was a Sixth-Order Body Tempering Realm practitioner.

Her son killed him?

Wyatt Barnes had only just broken through to the Fourth-Order Body Tempering Realm today.

Under her series of inquiries.

Christina Lee learned from Wyatt Barnes about the ins and outs of everything that had happened.

She also learned that when Wyatt Barnes killed Pete Garcia, he'd used only one sword strike...

A Fourth-Order Body Tempering Realm practitioner killing a Sixth-Order one.

One strike, straight through the throat!

Christina Lee came to fully understand the terror of her son's 'Sword Drawing Technique'.

"Wyatt, why didn't you tell me about something so major?"

Christina Lee shot her son a reproachful glance, feeling slightly unhappy.

"Mom, didn't you not ask? Did the Garcia Clan's folks come by?" Wyatt Barnes smiled awkwardly.

"Yes. The Third Elder of the Garcia Clan, Abel Garcia, and the manager of the Garcia Clan's pharmacy, Wave Garcia, came together. They want the family head to hand you over... Wyatt, don't worry. Since we're in the right, it doesn't matter if only these two came, even if the head of the Garcia Clan, Justice Garcia, personally comes, he can't do anything to you!"

Christina Lee reassured Wyatt Barnes to put his heart at ease.

But she very quickly realised that Wyatt Barnes didn't seem worried at all, he was even calmer than she was.

As if she remembered something, her eyebrows furrowed and a shudder went down her spine.

"Logically speaking, this is Wyatt's first time killing someone. Why would he seem so calm?"

*Chapter 23: Chapter 23: The Fifth Level of the Body Tempering Realm!*

Inhaling deeply, Christina Lee voiced out the doubts in her heart.

Her eyes fixed intently on her son's eyes, as if trying to discern something.

"Mother, it's not the first time I've killed someone."

Wyatt Barnes, prepared for this, responded without hesitation, a slight smile on his face.

"When did you kill someone previously, and why didn't I know about it?"

Christina Lee raised an eyebrow, curiosity filling her voice.

"Mother, before today, I've killed people in my dreams... quite a few of them. An old man in my dreams arranged for me to do these training exercises. I remember the first time I killed someone in my dream, I was extremely scared and even threw up."

Wyatt Barnes explained.

Again with the dreams!

Although Christina Lee found it hard to believe her son's words, she had no idea how to account for the change that had occurred in him.

"It seems that the old man in your dream really cares for you. Wyatt, let's go to the main hall. The family head is still waiting..."

After taking a deep breath, Christina Lee ceased her questioning.

Wyatt Barnes agreed, accompanying Christina Lee to the great hall of the Lee Family.

"Brother Rodney, I trust you are well!"

Just as they approached the vicinity of the great hall, they heard a hearty laughter coming from the hall.

"Stand Holland? What is he doing here?"

Upon hearing the voice, Christina Lee was a bit puzzled.

But soon, she noticed the bitter smile on her son's face.

"Wyatt, don't tell me you've also offended the Holland Family?"

Christina Lee felt a twinge of worry.

The head of the Holland Family paying a visit at this time inevitably made her suspect something was amiss.



Wyatt Barnes felt a bit awkward as he explained the conflict he had with Bria Holland, the Holland Family's daughter, at the Scent Sinking Restaurant.

"So that's what happened. It's a trivial matter... Stand Holland wouldn't possibly come here to blame us for such thing; it must be related to something else."

Christina Lee let out a sigh of relief. She was genuinely concerned that her son had killed someone from the Holland Family.

Following closely behind Christina Lee, Wyatt Barnes entered the great hall of the Lee Family, only to find a somewhat eerie atmosphere.

"Hmph!"

Two middle-aged men walked out, brushing past Wyatt Barnes as they exited the hall.

Their piercing gazes seemed as though they wanted to tear Wyatt Barnes apart.

"Family Head... what's going on?"

Christina Lee looked at Family Head Jeremy Lee, her face filled with confusion.

Before she went to find her son, two members of the Garcia Clan were eager to make her son pay with his life.

Now that her son was here, they surprisingly left without a word.

"This issue was all thanks to Miss Bria; she guessed that the Garcia Clan would come to our Lee family to file a complaint, so she asked Family Head Holland to bring her here as a witness... Bria was present when Wyatt killed Pete Garcia. Since Pete started the dispute, Wyatt was faultless."

Jeremy Lee laughed heartily.

"Many thanks to Miss Bria."

Christina Lee looked at the young lady in the hall and gave her a mild smile.

"Wyatt, we owe a lot to Miss Bria this time. Aren't you going to extend your gratitude?"

Christina Lee turned towards Wyatt Barnes.

With a flash in his eyes and an interesting look at Bria, Wyatt Barnes wondered why she had chosen to help him.

"Thank you, Miss Bria."

Even though he didn't want to, he had to keep up appearances since his mother had spoken.

"You're welcome."

Bria Holland blinked and smiled like a blooming flower.

She was a far cry from the willful young lady they had met at the Scent Sinking Restaurant this morning.

"Miss Bria is indeed polite and educated, a testament to Head Holland's good upbringing."

Jeremy Lee looked at the middle-aged man beside Bria Holland and gave a slight smile.

The middle-aged man was none other than Family Head Holland, Stand Holland.

Stand Holland shook his head and laughed, his gaze landing on Wyatt Barnes.

"The Lee Family's young master is exceptional, possessing such strength at a young age. I'm afraid no one in Qingfeng Town could match him once he matures..."

"Ninth Elder, I dare to ask if your son is engaged?"

Next, Stand Holland redirected his gaze towards Christina Lee.

Stand Holland's words left Christina Lee, Wyatt Barnes and Jeremy Lee stunned.

The three of them instinctively looked at Bria Holland who was beside Stand Holland, and noticed her cheeks were slightly flushed. They all guessed Stand Holland's intentions.

"Could Bria have taken a liking to me?"

Wyatt Barnes was taken aback, refusing to believe this was true.

This morning at the Scent Sinking Restaurant, Bria Holland was at odds with him. Even if women are volatile, they wouldn't change so drastically, would they?

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes caught his mother looking over, amusement gleaming in her eyes.

It almost seemed like she was probing him.

Feeling helpless, he shook his head.

"Family Head Holland, unfortunately, I just arranged a marriage for my son a while ago."

Christina Lee looked at Stand Holland, her face filled with apology.

"That's a shame. Family Head Lee, Ninth Elder, Young Master Barnes... since the purpose of our visit has been fulfilled, my daughter and I will take our leave."

Stand Holland nodded, taking Bria Holland with him to leave.

As Bria Holland left, she casted a glance at Wyatt Barnes, her face full of dejection.

"Ninth Elder, when did you arrange a marriage for Wyatt, and why didn't I know about it?"

Jeremy Lee looked at Christina Lee, expression full of confusion.

"Family Head, Keer is the girl I arranged to be his wife."

Mentioning Keer, Christina Lee's face broke into a genuine smile.

Her words left Wyatt Barnes utterly surprised.

He thought to himself:

If Keer heard what her mother was saying, she would surely blush out of embarrassment again.

"So it is, it can be considered a match made in heaven."

Jeremy Lee nodded and smiled.

"Ninth Elder, I was summoned by the Grand Elder before those two from the Garcia Clan arrived, I haven't had the chance to go yet. I'll take my leave now."

Seeing Jeremy Lee excused himself and left, a smile emerged on Wyatt's face.

He had guessed why the Grand Elder had summoned the Family Head and an idea formed in his mind.

"I hope that the Family Head isn't too stingy... While the Thunder-Fire Pill might be considered a low-level Pill Medicine, for the Lee Family, its significance is monumental."

If all the children of the Elders of the Lee Family were to consume the Thunder-Fire Pill and then absorb the Six-Treasure Body Tempering Liquid...

Their cultivation speed would double from before!

Of course, this was also the reason Wyatt was willing to share the formula for the Thunder-Fire Pill with Kayson Lee.

He urgently needed the Thunder-Fire Pill.

With the aid of the Thunder-Fire Pill, stepping into the Seventh-Order of the Body Tempering Realm in two and a half months isn't impossible.

"Wyatt, why are you smiling? Let me tell you, no matter what, you can't disappoint Keer, or your mother will never forgive you!"

Christina Lee sternly spoke to Wyatt.

"Mom, what are you talking about?"

Wyatt gave a bitter smile.

What was she getting at?

"Wyatt, in the recent period, if you're going out, let your mother know, so I can accompany you."

Christina Lee added.

"Mom, are you worried that the Garcias will attack me?"

Wyatt guessed her intent.

"Yes. Regardless of whether it's Wave Garcia or Abel Garcia, neither of them are up to any good, I'm worried that they'll attack you in the shadows."

Christina Lee nodded.

"Mom, Pete Garcia wants to avenge his son, which is understandable. But why does Third Elder Abel Garcia of the Garcia Clan also want to target me?"

Wyatt was somewhat puzzled.

"Wyatt, Abel Garcia and Wave Garcia are far from ordinary, they are Wave's biological brothers."

Christina Lee explained.

"So that's how it is."

Wyatt suddenly understood.

It was surprising that Pete Garcia, whom he had killed, turned out to be the Third Elder's nephew. No wonder he came directly to the Lee Family to settle the score.

However, the Garcia Clan should understand they were in the wrong in this matter. Otherwise, it wouldn't have been the Third Elder who came, but the Head of the Garcia Clan...

Ten days later, Grand Elder Kayson Lee summoned Wyatt.

Only after Wyatt had given Kayson Lee his final massage and eradicated his hidden illness, did he collect the first batch of Thunder-Fire Pills, which Kayson Lee had concocted.

This batch of Thunder-Fire Pills consisted of more than thirty pills.

"Young man, here's your reward of a thousand taels, plus thirty thousand taels from the clan. This is for buying your Thunder-Fire Pill formula."

The old man pulled out a large stack of bank checks from his bosom and handed them to Wyatt.

"Grand Elder, thank you!"

Wyatt held the bank checks in his hand, showing no false humility.

"It looks to me like your physical body is close to reaching its limit. I suppose you're about to break through to the Fifth Order of the Body Tempering Realm? With your talent and the help of the Thunder-Fire Pill, it's not impossible for you to break through to the Seventh Order of Body Tempering Realm in two months... By then, relying on your swift sword, if nothing goes wrong, you should be able to kill Strength Garcia!"

The old man narrowed his eyes and slowly said.

"Grand Elder, you knew about it."

Wyatt was surprised.

It seemed that the Grand Elder already knew about him killing Pete Garcia—who was at the Sixth Order of the Body Tempering Realm—with his own Fourth Order cultivation half a month ago.

"This matter is no secret in Qingfeng Town. I heard about it from the Family Head half a month ago. Young man, I never thought you would hide your abilities... It looks like Hamza was justifiably disabled by you!"

The old man took a deep look at Wyatt.

"It was just a fluke."

Wyatt gave a sheepish smile, tucked the bank checks into his bosom, and excused himself to leave.

"What a pity, his ambitions lie beyond Qingfeng Town... Otherwise, in the future, it wouldn't be impossible for our Lee Family to unify Qingfeng Town."

The old man sighed, his tone full of regret.

Naturally, Wyatt had no idea how highly the old man thought of him. After leaving the old man's place, he went straight home.

After preparing the Six-Treasure Body Tempering Liquid and water in the bath, he stripped off his clothes.

He then consumed the Thunder-Fire Pill.

At this moment, Wyatt could clearly feel a tangling pain emanating from all over his body...

The pain intensified!

"Hiss~~"

At this moment, Wyatt's body seemed to be under a thunder-fire assault.

The painful sensation spread throughout his body, making him moan involuntarily...

Fortunately, having experienced two lifetimes, his will was exceptionally tenacious and he easily endured the potency of the Thunder-Fire Pill.

Half an hour later, Wyatt found that the soreness in his body was beginning to fade.

At this point, he could clearly feel as if all the pores throughout his body were completely opened, greedily absorbing the Six-Treasure Body Tempering Liquid from the bath.

The absorption speed had doubled compared to before...

"Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, Spirit Snake Transformation!"

As Wyatt greedily absorbed the Six-Treasure Body Tempering Liquid, he began to operate his cultivation technique.

His energy and blood within his body strengthened continuously. His physical body underwent a terrifying transformation at a rapid pace and naturally broke through the limit.

Fifth Order of the Body Tempering Realm!

Wyatt opened his eyes and a look of ecstasy appeared on his face.

The Thunder-Fire Pill did not disappoint him...

Normally, it would take Wyatt half a day to fully absorb the medicinal power of one dose of the Six-Treasure Body Tempering Liquid.

This was already his limit.

But after consuming the Thunder-Fire Pill...

In just one afternoon, he was able to absorb two doses of the Six-Treasure Body Tempering Liquid in succession and thereby, achieve his breakthrough!