

L. Wyatt 211

Chapter 211: Demon Beast 'Monkey King

"A demon beast? Half-step into the Void Realm?"

Upon hearing this, Frank Graham and Gideon Dunn's pupils contracted, their faces filled with horror.

A demon beast, no doubt, is equivalent to a true 'Void Realm powerhouse'.

Let alone a 'Monkey King' demon beast, even a half-step Void Realm 'Monkey King' is not something they can resist.

"Young Master, then what do we do now...."

Frank Graham and Gideon Dunn looked towards Wyatt Barnes hesitatingly.

Monkey Wine is indeed good, but it is not as important as one's life.

"Play it by ear."

Wyatt Barnes, along with Frank Graham and Gideon Dunn, moved lightly on the tree-tops and everything in the valley fell into their sights.

They could see groups of stone monkeys scattered here and there.

"Young Master, is that Monkey Wine?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at where Frank Graham was pointing—a small pond with half of it filled with a liquid. The liquid was scarlet, exactly the same color as Monkey Wine, according to the memories of the Martial Emperor's reincarnation.

"Yes, that is Monkey Wine."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, "Now, we need to figure out a way to steal some Monkey Wine."

Frank Graham and Gideon Dunn nodded; they were also very interested in the Monkey Wine.

"So, you two will distract the surrounding stone monkeys...I can seize the chance to collect the 'Monkey Wine,' how does that sound?"

Looking at Frank Graham and Gideon Dunn and their hesitation, Wyatt Barnes chuckled, "Do you think I would harm you? These stone monkeys, even the strongest among them, cannot match you... If you distract them straight away, I can collect the Monkey Wine."

"Young Master, can you gauge their power?"

Frank Graham was amazed, suddenly realising that their young master truly 'knows everything'.

"The strength of stone monkeys can be judged by their fur... Look, those three stone monkeys, their fur is 'dark yellow', they are underage, their strength is only at the Original Pill Realm, and they are the youngest among these stone monkeys. Those with yellowish fur are mature stone monkeys, the strongest one is just at sixth level of the Original Infant Realm."

"As for those stone monkeys of seventh level and above within the Original Infant Realm, their fur is closer to 'dark gold'. But here, I can't spot this kind of stone monkey... I guess the stronger stone monkeys might be inside the monkey cave."

Wyatt Barnes looked at the stone monkeys in the valley, as if familiar with them all.

"Young Master, how do you know all this?"

Frank Graham and Gideon Dunn were both astonished and then asked, "Where is the monkey cave?"

"Behind the jungle over there, do you see it?"

Wyatt Barnes pointed towards a cave on the side of a distant mountain wall, hidden under an overgrowth. If you do not look carefully, you would not find it.

"Young Master, we will go then."

Frank Graham and Gideon Dunn shared a glance, took a deep breath, and informed Wyatt Barnes.

"Go! But remember, do not harm them, or you might face an undesirable consequence!"

Wyatt Barnes nodded, having a little apprehension in his heart, "Take the gamble! Hope there is no Monkey King here... Even if there is, hope it is not a 'demon beast.' If it's a demon beast, even if I take the Monkey Wine, I won't be able to escape."

Great returns always come at great risks.

Wyatt Barnes is now taking a gamble!

The reincarnated Martial Emperor has encountered troops of stone monkeys many times, but only twice has he come across the demon beast 'Monkey King'.

He does not believe that he could be so 'lucky'.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Frank Graham and Gideon Dunn immediately moved forward, appearing in front of a group of stone monkeys, alarming every monkey in the valley.

These groups of stone monkeys clearly did not expect any humans to appear. After a moment of astonishment, they rushed at Frank Graham and Gideon Dunn. Even those few guarding the pond with 'Monkey Wine' joined in the chase.

"Now's the chance!"

Seeing the group of stone monkeys in the valley chasing after Frank Graham and Gideon Dunn, Wyatt Barnes' eyes lit up.

Spirit Serpent Movement!

Wyatt Barnes's entire strength was unleashed and right above his head, the phantom of twenty-one ancient giant elephants formed.

When he had not yet broken through to the eight level of the Condensed Pill Realm, Wyatt Barnes had the strength of nineteen ancient giant elephants!

Half a month ago, he advanced to the eight level of the Condensed Pill Realm and took the 'Dragon Blood Pill', completing the bodily refinement, and thereupon gained the power of two more ancient giant elephants.

His current power, even compared with a first-level combatant of the Original Pill Realm, was slightly superior!

He found himself getting closer and closer to the pool containing 'Monkey Wine', his eyes glowing.

At this point, a 'medicine tripod' appeared in his hand.

This was the only vessel he had with him.

Boom!

Wyatt Barnes landed next to the small pond.

However, just as Wyatt Barnes was preparing to use the medicine tripod to collect the 'Monkey Wine,' a chilling gust of wind swept through, reaching him in the blink of an eye.

Wyatt Barnes's body stiffened.

"Am I really that unlucky?"

The fleeting golden figure sent chills through Wyatt Barnes' heart.

When Wyatt Barnes turned his head, he saw through the bright moonlight, a 'stone monkey' covered in golden fur appearing in front of him.

This monkey was several times larger than the ordinary stone monkeys, slightly shorter than Wyatt Barnes. At this moment, its pair of golden eyes were staring at Wyatt, revealing a trace of hostility.

"Demon...Demon Beast 'Monkey King'!"

Wyatt's body was a bit stiff. He didn't expect his luck to be so bad. The first time he encountered stone monkeys, he saw a Demon Beast 'Monkey King'.

The Demon Beast Monkey King was a creature on the level of the Peep Naught Realm.

Moreover, Wyatt Barnes could tell from the features of the Monkey King before him that this Monkey King wasn't an entity that had just transformed into a demon beast recently.

Its power was at least on the fourth level of the Peep Naught Realm!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

At this moment, another troop of stone monkeys flew out of the monkey cave, surrounding Wyatt Barnes.

Among these stone monkeys, there were many whose fur was a 'dark gold'.

These stone monkeys are all existences above the Seventh-Order of the Original Infant Realm!

A bitter smile lingered at the corner of Wyatt Barnes's mouth.

Some things really can't be betted blindly...

A group of stone monkeys surrounded Wyatt, baring their teeth and claws, looking terribly ferocious.

It seemed that as long as the Monkey King gave the order, they would rush up and rip Wyatt into shreds.

Wyatt took a deep breath and calmed down, realizing that if he wanted to survive, he had to work harder on the Monkey King before him...

Demon Beasts, now had a primitive sense of humanity, and could understand human speech.

"Honorable Monkey King, I bear no ill intent."

Wyatt looked at the golden-haired Monkey King staring at him coldly, attempting to communicate.

"Roar!"

The golden-haired Monkey King growled, pointing at the 'Monkey Wine' in the nearby pool, as if accusing Wyatt of being a 'thief'.

"This, Monkey King... I, just wanted to have some wine to drink, with no ill intent! I didn't harm any of your subjects."

Wyatt gestured and explained.

His heart filled with bitterness.

When had he ever been so humble?

Even now, he was bowing to a monkey!

But he was under the monkey's power and had to bow. To survive, he had to engage deeply with this Monkey King and gain its forgiveness.

"Roar roar~~"

The Monkey King roared again, and its cold eyes softened a bit, pointing outside the canyon.

"You... are you allowing me to leave?"

Wyatt's eyes lit up, he didn't expect the Monkey King to be so accommodating.

"Uhm... Could you give me some 'Monkey Wine'?"

With the realization that he was no longer in danger, Wyatt took his chance, pointing to the small pool next to him, tentatively asking the Monkey King.

"Roar roar!!"

Who could have predicted, the previously calmer Monkey King, immediately had a solemn and deadly aura appearing around him, his golden eyes glaring fiercely.

"Fine...fine..., I'm leaving, right now!"

Wyatt hastily raised his hands and collected his medicine tripod. Under the escort of the stone monkeys, he walked step by step towards the outside of the canyon.

Thought to himself:

"Wait until I become stronger than you, I'll come back and teach you a lesson!"

Just as Wyatt was about to reach the canyon exit.

"Roar~~"

A bleak roar of a stone monkey echoed.

"Not good!"

Wyatt's face changed, his first thought was, had Frank Graham and Gideon Dunn ignored his warnings and hurt these stone monkeys?

If it was true, then he really was betrayed by Frank Graham and Gideon Dunn this time!

Just as Wyatt was turning pale, the Monkey King also let out a roar of anger, a group of stone monkeys once again surrounded Wyatt and forced him back.

Wyatt let out a bitter smile, his heart filled with trepidation.

He could only hope that Frank Graham and Gideon Dunn hadn't harmed the stone monkeys.

Whoosh!

Just then, a stone monkey that was twice as large as a regular stone monkey, its fur in between 'dark gold' and 'golden' in color, entered the canyon. Its claws were dripping with bright red blood.

On its back, it was carrying a stone monkey with 'dark gold' fur.

This stone monkey was lying on its back, its arms hanging down, its claws gleaming with ink-black luster, showing clear signs of severe poisoning.

"Half-step Void Realm!"

Wyatt looked at the stone monkey carrying the poisoned monkey, his pupils contracted, and a bitter smile appeared on his face.

This stone monkey group was even more terrifying than he had imagined!

In addition to a demon beast 'Great Monkey King', there was also a 'Second Monkey King' in the Half-step Void Realm.

"Ooh Ooh~~"

The Second Monkey King put the poisoned stone monkey down and went out of the canyon again.

When he returned, he was shouldering a huge black python. The python was now dead and bore numerous gnawed and scratched marks on its body.

This python should be the 'war trophy' of the Second Monkey King!

Wyatt thought to himself.

He recognized this python after scanning the memory of the Martial Emperor.

This was a 'Dark Cloud Python'.

Looking at the pattern on the Dark Cloud Python, Wyatt estimated that its power should be in the 'Ninth-Order of Original Infant Realm'.

Now, he could roughly guess what had happened. The Dark Cloud Python must have injured the poisoned stone monkey, and the stone monkey was poisoned by the Dark Cloud Python.

Later, the Dark Cloud Python died at the hands of the 'Second Monkey King'.

"The poison of the Dark Cloud Python..."

Wyatt's eyes lit up as if he had thought of something pleasing.

At present, Wyatt could see that the poisoned stone monkey was still alive, only bitten and poisoned.

Of course, if the poison is not removed in time, this stone monkey would not live longer than an hour.

"Ooh Ooh~~"

Just then, a group of stone monkeys swarmed up and tore the python's corpse into pieces...

The bloody scene caused Wyatt's scalp to tingle.

Chapter 212: The Stone Monkey Returns the Favor

Wyatt Barnes could tell that these stone monkeys were seeking revenge for their brethren.

The body of the Dark Cloud Python was torn to pieces in no time.

"Core pill!"

Wyatt quickly spotted the python's core pill.

The second Monkey King grabbed the core pill, stuffed it into his mouth, and swallowed it. His dark golden eyes radiated a ferocious look.

Now, after the group of stone monkeys finished dismembering the Dark Cloud Python, they looked at Wyatt again, their murderous intent still unabated...

Wyatt bitterly smiled.

These stone monkeys weren't actually going to rip him apart next, were they?

Whiz! Whiz! Whiz! Whiz! Whiz!

...

At this moment, the group of stone monkeys that had been led away by Frank Graham and Gideon Dunn returned.

They looked at the 'Great Monkey King', bobbing their little heads and gesturing with their monkey claws, frequently pointing at Wyatt.

Though Wyatt couldn't understand their gestures, he could guess that they were probably reporting Frank Graham and Gideon Dunn's actions to the 'Great Monkey King'.

Indeed.

"Roar~~"

The Great Monkey King turned to look at Wyatt and let out a roar mixed with anger, as if accusing Wyatt of deceiving him.

"Monkey King, don't get worked up... Those two friends of mine mean no harm, and if your subjects couldn't catch up with them, it means that they're not as strong as them. If we meant harm, we would've attacked your people by now," Wyatt gestured and spoke to the Great Monkey King.

"Roar~~"

Just as Wyatt saw the Great Monkey King calming down, letting out a sigh of relief, the second Monkey King suddenly jumped out with icy cold eyes fixed on Wyatt.

Then, it gestured at the Great Monkey King.

The Great Monkey King nodded and his gaze towards Wyatt seemed colder.

"Not good!"

Wyatt's heart skipped a beat as he saw the second Monkey King coming at him with murderous intent.

"I can save it!" Wyatt quickly revealed his trump card pointing at the poisoned monkey as the second Monkey King lunged.

"Roar!"

The Great Monkey King emitted a low roar and in the blink of an eye positioned himself between Wyatt and the second Monkey King, blocking the attack.

Wyatt could feel his clothes drenched in sweat.

He had been so close to death!

"Roar~~"

The Great Monkey King gave a low roar towards Wyatt, his stern golden eyes reflecting a hint of doubt.

"You don't have to doubt, I am an alchemist. An alchemist, understand?" Wyatt took out a medicine tripod from his Storage Ring and waved it in front of the Great Monkey King.

Originally, Wyatt didn't expect the Great Monkey King to understand.

Who would've thought.

The Great Monkey King hesitated for a while and then gently nodded.

"That works. Okay, ask your subjects to step back. I am going to prepare a Pill Medicine for your injured subject."

Wyatt nodded and glanced at the group of stone monkeys surrounding him, then spoke to the Great Monkey King.

"Roar~~"

The Great Monkey King roared twice more, this time addressing the monkey crowd.

For a moment, the monkey crowd seemed to understand from the Great Monkey King that Wyatt could save their brethren, and they quickly stepped back. Their reddish eyes also became gentler.

Wyatt let out a sigh of relief.

Under the watchful eyes of the group of stone monkeys, Wyatt began his Alchemy.

"If news of today's happenings reaches the outside world, I'd certainly mark a first for alchemists... who else would dare to do Alchemy while being watched by a Great Monkey King from the Peep Naught Realm, a second Monkey King, not far from the Void Realm, and a group of stone monkeys?"

At this moment, Wyatt is feeling slightly smug.

It's as though he's completely forgotten that his Alchemy in front of these stone monkeys was purely for survival.

"Luckily, the Dark Cloud Python is only a Fierce Beast. Its poison isn't all that powerful, and the Ninth Ranking Clear Spirit Pill should be able to remove it completely."

Wyatt had a thought, and retrieved a bunch of herbs from the Storage Ring.

Back when Wyatt prepared the 'Ninth Ranking Clear Spirit Pill' for the old Lord Crawford from the Crawford Mansion, half of the herbs were left over. He didn't expect to use them here.

"Seems like I will have to prepare more herbs for 'Clear Spirit Pill' in the future. They may save my life in crucial times..."

Wyatt could imagine that if he hadn't had the herbs needed to make the 'Ninth Ranking Clear Spirit Pill', he would have ended up the same as the 'Dark Cloud Python'.

Wyatt leisurely started crafting the 'Ninth Ranking Clear Spirit Pill'.

Meanwhile, Frank Graham and Gideon Dunn hid outside the valley, anxious.

"Why hasn't the young master come out yet?"

"Let's wait a little longer. The young master doesn't seem like someone with a short life span."

Frank Graham and Gideon Dunn could only wait in agony.

Two hours later.

Whiz! Whiz! Whiz!

Three Ninth Ranking Clear Spirit Pills flew out from the medicine tripod into Wyatt's hand.

Wyatt approached the poisoned monkey. Now the monkey's body was cold, its face was black, as if covered by a layer of dark clouds.

Wyatt helped open the monkey's mouth, feeding it a 'Ninth Ranking Clear Spirit Pill'.

Then, Wyatt's hand landed on the back of the monkey, preparing to use his Origin Force to help it dissolve the medicinal power of the Clear Spirit Pill.

"Roar!"

Seeing this, the second Monkey King's dark golden eyes went cold. It was about to charge at Wyatt.

"Roar~~"

The Great Monkey King promptly stopped the second Monkey King. It was clear that he understood Wyatt meant no harm to the monkey.

Seeing that the monkey's face was regaining its color, and that the poison spreading to its claws was being eliminated, Wyatt let out a sigh of relief.

Success!

"Oooh~"

At this moment, the stone monkey who had been detoxified with Wyatt's help had regained consciousness. It gazed at Wyatt, its dark golden eyes flickering with a soft shine.

"You're alright now."

Wyatt smiled at the stone monkey and helped it get up.

All the monkeys, including the second Monkey King, let out excited cries at the recovery of their companion ...

Their cries were heard by Frank Graham and Gideon Dunn who were hiding outside the gorge.

"Frank, these stone monkeys seem quite excited ..."

Frank turned to Gideon with a confused look on his face.

"Why are you looking at me? I have no idea."

Gideon rolled his eyes at Frank then worriedly said: "I just hope the Young Master is alright."

"Don't worry, the Young Master will be fine."

Despite his reassuring words, Frank also had a worried look on his face.

Inside the gorge.

Wyatt had detoxified the stone monkey, this had not only eased the hostility of other monkeys towards him.

The Great Monkey King pointed toward the small pool filled with 'Monkey Wine', clearly telling him to take as much as he wanted!

Wyatt grinned.

This Great Monkey King was rather sensible.

But when Wyatt was about to harvest the 'Monkey Wine' using the medicine tripod.

"Oooh~~"

The detoxified stone monkey let out a couple of cries at Wyatt, transformed into a blur of dark gold, and rushed into the monkey cavern.

When it reappeared, it handed a gourd to Wyatt and nodded in a human-like manner.

"Thanks."

Wyatt took the gourd and smiled at the stone monkey.

Though he couldn't help but feel slightly moved.

He had been consumed by fear just a moment before, but now he has indeed seen the light at the end of the tunnel.

He didn't have to steal Monkey Wine anymore, the Great Monkey King allowed him to take it at will.

Wyatt obtained a gourd full of 'Monkey Wine' and stored it in his Storage Ring. After that, he stood up and turned towards the 'Great Monkey King'.

The Great Monkey King nodded at him, and his golden eyes flashed with softness.

"Take these two pills. If any of the monkeys get poisoned in the future, just have them take them."

Wyatt handed over the remaining two Clear Spirit Pills to the Great Monkey King.

"Oooh~~"

The eyes of the other stone monkeys brightened. They had seen the effects of the pill earlier and knew its value.

Soon, Wyatt found that all of the stone monkeys, including the second Monkey King, saluted him in a remarkably human like manner, which left him feeling flustered...

Suddenly, he found these stone monkeys quite adorable.

The Great Monkey King took the two 'Clear Spirit Pills' from Wyatt and surprisingly, it also bowed to Wyatt in gratitude.

Wyatt was suddenly feeling very pleased.

This was a Demon Beast of the fourth or higher level Peep Naught Realm!

"Considering my current 'relationship' with this monkey tribe, if I ever have any enemies in the future, can I lure them here and ask the Monkey King to help me get rid of them?"

A thought occurred to Wyatt.

However, he knew that was wishful thinking. He couldn't possibly lure his enemies from thousands of miles away to the Hengduan Mountain Range.

"Thank you for your Monkey Wine, I'll be taking my leave now. I'll come to see you guys again when I get the chance."

Under the watchful eyes of the monkeys, Wyatt waved at them and headed towards the outside of the gorge.

Just as he was about to leave the gorge.

"Roar~~"

Suddenly, the Great Monkey King let out a roar.

Wyatt's face changed. The Great Monkey King wouldn't be regretting and trying to repay kindness with enmity, would he?

Regardless, Wyatt stopped in his tracks, turned around with some trepidation, and looked at the Great Monkey King.

He soon realized that the Great Monkey King was not furious. Instead, it nodded at him and then looked at the second Monkey King, waving its sharp claws, seemingly communicating something with him.

"What is it doing?"

Wyatt thought to himself, puzzled.

Soon enough, he saw the second Monkey King enter the monkey cavern and then come back out.

In the claws of the second Monkey King, there was another small gourd. It was handed over to the Great Monkey King.

The Great Monkey King then walked up to Wyatt, offering him the small gourd.

"What's this?"

Unable to contain his curiosity, Wyatt opened the small gourd and held it up to his nose to smell it.

Instantly, a pungent aroma of wine rushed into his nostrils.

Wow!

The Origin Force in Wyatt's body trembled, making him feel intense heat and discomfort all over.

Nine Dragons War Sovereign, Mad Python Transformation!

Without any hesitation, Wyatt immediately put his cultivation method into work, allowing his entire body's Origin Force to flow along the path of Mad Python Transformation...

Bang!

In an instant, Wyatt was startled to find that his Origin Force had burgeoned and broken through a bottleneck!

He had directly entered the 'Ninth Level of Condensed Pill Realm'!

"What...?"

Wyatt was stunned.

Even after drinking the 'Monkey Wine', he couldn't possibly break through to the 'Ninth Level of the Condensed Pill Realm' so quickly. It should take at least a few days to dissolve the potency of the wine.

And yet...

What on earth is in this little gourd ?!

Chapter 213: Monkey King Wine

Wyatt Barnes was utterly speechless!

What on earth was in this little gourd?

When he looked into the gourd, he could clearly see that the wine inside was not the 'amber color' of Monkey Wine, but was instead leaning towards a blood-red color...

In an instant, the memories of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor flashed through Wyatt's mind...

"Could this be the legendary 'Monkey King Wine'?"

Wyatt's heart suddenly raced, his chest heaving like a bellows.

The Monkey King Wine, similar to the 'Breaking Void Pill' in effect, was essential for a 'Monkey King' at the edge of the Void Realm to transform into a Demon Beast!

However, while the Breaking Void Pill had side effects, the Monkey King Wine did not!

Apart from having the effect of the Breaking Void Pill, the Monkey King Wine could also boost one's cultivation, its effects significantly surpassing the Monkey Wine.

"My luck is... too good?"

Wyatt couldn't help but swallow.

Even the Reincarnation Martial Emperor, after two lifetimes, never once encountered 'Monkey King Wine', despite meeting many stone monkey tribes.

Because the moment the Monkey King Wine was brewed, the 'Monkey King' at the edge of the Void Realm would drink it straight away, undergoing the transformation into a 'Demon Beast'.

Monkey King Wine, only a Monkey King knew how to brew it.

Unless willing, even the most powerful being could not force a Monkey King to brew 'Monkey King Wine'.

Just hearing about Monkey King Wine was a rarity even for the Reincarnation Martial Emperor.

He once tried to force a 'Monkey King' Demon Beast to brew the legendary 'Monkey King Wine' using his martial prowess...

However, that Monkey King would rather die than brew 'Monkey King Wine' for the Reincarnation Martial Emperor!

One could imagine how lucky Wyatt was!

You can encounter Monkey King Wine, but you can't seek it out.

Soon, Wyatt noticed that the 'Second Monkey King' was staring at the small gourd in his hand, obviously reluctant to part with it...

Obviously, this Monkey King Wine was what it had prepared for its breakthrough into becoming a 'Demon Beast'.

However, Wyatt didn't care.

You can encounter Monkey King Wine, but you can't seek it out.

But for the Monkey King, it could be brewed as long as some time was spent.

"It seems I've genuinely won over this stone monkey tribe."

Wyatt understood that the fact the Monkey King had offered him 'Monkey King Wine' as a gift clearly meant the stone monkey tribe no longer saw him as an outsider.

"Thank you!"

Wyatt gave the 'Great Monkey King' a faint smile, stored his 'Monkey King Wine,' then swaggered out of the canyon as the stone monkey tribe watched.

Everything he experienced just now felt incredibly surreal.

It was an absolute roller coaster!

But all in all, the gains were huge.

A faint smile appeared at the corners of Wyatt's mouth.

"Young Master!"

After Wyatt walked out of the canyon, Frank Graham and Gideon Dunn also appeared. Looking at Wyatt who was in perfect condition, they were dumbstruck.

"Did the stone monkey tribe not attack you, Young Master?"

They too had just seen Wyatt strolling out leisurely with a swagger, not like he was running for his life.

"Ooh ooh~~"

Suddenly, Frank Graham and Gideon Dunn noticed that in the canyon, a stone monkey had jumped onto a tree, stretching out a hand to wave at Wyatt, just like a human. It was the very same monkey who had been poisoned earlier.

Then.

Whizz! Whizz! Whizz! Whizz! Whizz!

...

A dense mass of monkeys rushed out from the canyon, landing on the trees outside the valley, and waved at Wyatt together.

"What..."

Frank Graham and Gideon Dunn were instantly petrified. Could someone tell them what had just happened?

Why were these stone monkeys, who had ferociously chased them without letting up, suddenly acting as docile as kittens in front of their Young Master?

Moreover, they noticed.

Among these stone monkeys, there were quite a few with 'dark golden' fur.

According to the Young Master, these stone monkeys were all at the 'Seventh-Order Original Infant Realm', each one of them had power not inferior to theirs...

Both of them felt their hair stand on end.

Soon, their pupils contracted again.

Because they saw two giant stone monkeys walk out, one of them standing over 1.7 meters tall, the other close to a meter.

Compared to the other stone monkeys which were less than half a meter tall, they were outstanding!

"They're...they're not... 'Monkey Kings', are they?"

The thought suddenly occurred to Frank Graham and Gideon Dunn, startling them.

They noticed that the other stone monkeys looked at these two monkeys with a sharp gaze, tinged with a hint of awe. It was a deep-seated fear, one that came from the heart and soul...

"Great Monkey King, Second Monkey King, and all you little stone monkeys, until next time."

Seeing the whole monkey tribe come out, and the two Monkey Kings as well, Wyatt waved goodbye, slightly surprised.

The Great Monkey King and Second Monkey King nodded solemnly at Wyatt, as if they were people.

"Let's go!"

Wyatt called Frank Graham and Gideon Dunn, heading directly towards the foot of the Hengduan Mountain Range, planning to return to his campsite.

Frank Graham and Gideon Dunn woke up from their daze and hurriedly followed.

Every now and then they couldn't resist looking back, only to find that after Wyatt Barnes left, the stone monkeys returned to the valley one after the other.

"Young Master, they...you..."

Frank Graham forcibly swallowed, his heart full of mysteries.

"I was lucky. One of the stone monkeys got poisoned, and I happened to be able to detoxify it... then they treated me as one of them. Do you guys have any bottles or the like on you?"

While Wyatt spoke, he asked the two, Frank Graham and Gideon Dunn.

The two naturally guessed Wyatt's intentions. Their eyes lit up, and they each took out a Pill Medicine bottle.

On their bodies, only these types of containers were available.

Wyatt took the Pill Medicine bottles and took out the large gourd of 'Monkey Wine' to fill their bottles.

"Is this 'Monkey Wine'?"

Frank Graham took a deep breath, greedily smelling the scent of the 'Monkey Wine'.

"Yes, this is Monkey Wine. But, it probably won't have much of an effect on your cultivation improvement, after all, you guys are Seventh-Order Original Infant Realm martial artists."

Wyatt nodded in agreement.

As for the 'Monkey King Wine', Wyatt did not take it out or mention it.

Although Frank Graham and Gideon Dunn are his people, they will eventually leave his side.

Moreover, the Monkey King Wine is limited, only enough to share with his closest people.

Furthermore, once the Monkey King Wine is exposed, it will definitely attract a group of almost Void Realm-strong plunderers!

"No problem, we just wanted to try something new... see what the legendary 'Monkey Wine' is like."

Frank Graham shook his head and smiled.

Gideon Dunn also nodded, obviously sharing Frank Graham's views.

"By the way, Young Master, those two giant stone monkeys just now, did you call them the 'Great Monkey King' and 'Second Monkey King'?"

Remembering the scene just now, Frank Graham could not help but ask.

"Right, the stone monkey with fur color between 'dark gold' and 'gold', and nearly one meter tall, is the 'Second Monkey King'! The Second Monkey King is just one step away from breaking through to the 'Peep Naught Realm', and its strength is comparable to that of people nearly at the Void Realm."

Wyatt nodded in confirmation.

"Nearly at the Void Realm?"

Frank Graham and Gideon Dunn gasped in shock.

To them, this Second Monkey King could easily kill them!

"Young Master, the other one..."

The heartbeats of Frank Graham and Gideon Dunn suddenly quickened. They had a vague guess in their hearts, but they dared not confirm it.

"The monkey with 'golden' fur color, only slightly shorter than me, is the 'Great Monkey King'! This Great Monkey King is a demon beast 'Monkey King', comparable to the 'Peep Naught Realm'... According to my estimation, its strength is at least at the fourth level of the Peep Naught Realm!"

Wyatt continued.

"A demon beast Monkey King? Its strength is above the fourth level of the Peep Naught Realm?"

Frank Graham and Gideon Dunn turned to stone again, only recovering after a long time, feeling their heads tingle.

Just now, hadn't they themselves cooperated with the Young Master and stolen the 'Monkey Wine' under such a group of stone monkeys' eyes?

Without realizing it, they found that their clothes had been soaked with cold sweat.

As Wyatt saw how Frank Graham and Gideon Dunn were still shaken, he shook his head and sighed, "I did not expect the stone monkey troop in these Hengduan Mountains to be so terrifying... I was thinking that if there's only one nearly Void Realm 'Monkey King', we could still steal the

'Monkey Wine' and retreat in one piece! But who knew there would be a demon beast 'Monkey King' among them, and I was intercepted by it before I could even collect the 'Monkey Wine'."

Thinking back to that scene, Wyatt felt a surge of fear.

"Good thing you were able to detoxify their clan members, Young Master... Otherwise, the consequences would be unimaginable."

Frank Graham and Gideon Dunn also felt somewhat shaken.

"Either way, our wish has now been granted."

Wyatt swung the large gourd in his hand and gave a small smile.

Frank Graham and Gideon Dunn also laughed.

"By the way, don't spread the word about the stone monkey troop here."

Suddenly, with a serious look on his face, Wyatt warned the two of them.

Although the stone monkey troop is not afraid of the people of Crimson Heaven Kingdom disrupting them, Wyatt still does not want anyone to disturb their peaceful lives.

To a certain extent, he also recognizes the stone monkey troop and treats the monkeys as his friends.

"Rest assured, Young Master."

Frank Graham and Gideon Dunn nodded immediately.

Soon, Wyatt came back down the mountain. At this time, Frank Graham and Gideon Dunn hid themselves again.

Wyatt took a sip of 'Monkey King Wine', then returned to his tent.

After returning to the tent, he swallowed the 'Monkey King Wine' that was in his mouth.

In the blink of an eye, Wyatt felt a terrifying force assaulting his meridians and flesh and bones from within...

Fortunately, his body's toughness was far superior to ordinary people.

Otherwise, he would have exploded and died!

Even so, Wyatt felt an intense pain that tore his heart and split his lungs...

For a moment, Wyatt was sweating profusely.

Wyatt took a deep breath, didn't hesitate at all, and immediately began executing the 'Python Variation' technique from the Nine Dragons War Sovereign.

With Wyatt's efforts, the force transformed by the Monkey King Wine also began to circulate in accordance to the 'Python Variation' technique...

His cultivation, which had just broken through to the Ninth-Order Condensed Pill Realm, was improving at an extremely fast pace.

In the end, it got stuck at the final bottleneck.

Even though, a significant amount of the force from the Monkey King Wine still remained in Wyatt's body.

"I almost forgot, I haven't taken the 'Dragon Blood Pill' yet, to complete the final body refinement of the Ninth-Order Condensed Pill Realm in the 'Python Variation'... Otherwise, just now, I would have been able to directly break through the Ninth-Order Condensed Pill Realm and step into the 'Original Pill Realm' in one fell swoop!"

Chapter 214: Effortless

Seeing this, Wyatt Barnes's mood surged.

However, he didn't rush to refine the 'Dragon Blood Pill'. The temporary camp he was in barely had any spare room.

Did he need to refine it outside the camp tent?

He shook his head, calmed himself down, and fell into a deep sleep.

In just a few more hours, dawn would break. The 100,000-strong army would charge towards the 'South Barbarian City'. As the 'military strategist' for this war, Wyatt also needed to rest and build strength.

Before the day had fully broken, the 100,000-strong army was already underway with great momentum.

Wyatt, Kanan Nigel, and Andni Ho led the charge. Soon, they arrived by the moat of South Barbarian City.

At Wyatt's command, the 100,000-strong army unloaded the straw dummies and bamboo rafts they carried on their persons.

Bamboo rafts were assembled, a pile of straw dummies were placed on half of them.

As dawn broke through the mist, the 100,000-strong army set off down the moat and commenced the surprise attack.

"Shoot!"

At Wyatt's command, a forest of bows in the hands of the 100,000-strong army was drawn tight. Countless arrows were released, resulting in casualties among the group of South Barbarian City guards who were yet to respond.

At that moment, South Barbarian City started to retaliate, signalling fires in every direction!

The 100,000-strong army of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom continued their charge.

However, in front of the 100,000-strong army, there were densely placed 'straw boats' leading the way.

In the morning mist, the guards on the walls of South Barbarian City saw only a few dim figures. They drew their bows and countless arrows whistled through the air, each one hitting a straw dummy.

No one in the 100,000-strong army of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom was injured!

"What a miraculous strategy!"

Including Andni Ho and Kanan Nigel, all 'Star System' students couldn't help but exclaim in wonder.

This was the famous 'Straw boats borrowing arrows' strategy!

Only when they saw this happening, did they realize how terrifying the purple-clad young man standing beside them truly was.

Enemies were destroyed between jests and laughs...

There could be nothing greater than this!

Whizz! Whizz! Whizz! Whizz! Whizz!

....

Just when the defending army of South Barbarian City thought that the 100,000-strong army of the Crimson heaven Kingdom had run out of arrows, a new torrent of arrows whistled through the air, killing the South Barbarian City soldiers on the city walls.

"How is that possible!"

"How could they have so many arrows!"

"No! This can't be true!"

....

In time, the defending army of South Barbarian City was completely dazed, and none of them dared to stick their heads above the wall.

"We did it!"

Andni Ho exclaimed in excitement.

"Brother-in-command Kanan, please lead your 10,000-strong Crimson Drake Army and sneak into their camp amidst the chaos....As for us, we will work in collaboration with you, giving them a pincer attack!"

Wyatt glanced at Kanan Nigel and nodded slightly.

He didn't directly call Kanan Nigel 'Brother Nigel' in front of outsiders.

"Alright! After this battle, we won't return until we have drunk to our heart's content!"

Kanan Nigel laughed happily, leading the 10,000-strong Crimson Drake Army, and easily infiltrated South Barbarian City as its guards were completely off guard.

'Secretly stealing Chen Cang.'

'Defeating the enemy by draining their food resources.'

These were the three linked strategies of Wyatt.

By now, the nearly 90,000 border soldiers, and the students of the Sacred Martial Arts Academy, were still hiding behind the straw boats and in the early morning mist.

Anyone who showed their head above the wall of South Barbarian City was immediately shot dead!

Consequently, Kanan Nigel was able to infiltrate the South Barbarian City with his 10,000 strong Crimson Drake Army without much resistance.

"Ha, ha....I, Andni Ho, have been on military expeditions for many years, but this is the most satisfying battle I have ever fought!"

Andni Ho was brimming with delight as he looked at Wyatt with deep reverence in his eyes.

"General Ho, let's not celebrate too soon, let's wait until we take down South Barbarian City."

Standard Wyatt, calm and composed.

At that moment, the students from the Sacred Martial Arts Academy looked at Wyatt, eyes filled with deep respect.

Especially the 300 students from the 'General Star System', they were more excited than ever before.

During their previous encounter, they retreated before starting the fight.

This time, they had the opportunity to fight on the battlefield and apply everything they learned in a bid for glory!

Inside South Barbarian City.

Inside the spacious camp, a group of generals and military strategists huddled together, their faces grim.

"Today's attack is strange, the army of Crimson Heaven Kingdom should not have had that many arrows..."

A military strategist frowned with a hint of bitterness at the corner of his mouth.

"I also find it strange. Moreover, we killed many of their soldiers, but their attack did not slow down... They are supposed to be left with only 100,000. After losing so many people, how could they possibly still have such a strong attack?"

Another military strategist nodded in agreement, his eyebrows furrowed and tensed.

"Our soldiers dare not show their heads over the city walls now. Those who did are dead... I am afraid that in no time, the army of Crimson Heaven Kingdom will be at the city gate."

A general's face was filled with worry.

"Attack!"

Suddenly, an explosive sound broke through the camp, startling the group of generals and military strategists.

Very soon, they saw the thousands of 'Crimson Drake Army' charging towards them.

"It's the Crimson Drake Army from Crimson Heaven Kingdom!"

"My God! How did they sneak in?"

....

One after another, the generals and military strategists were swallowed by the Crimson Drake Army.

Whizz!

Bang!

A firework whistled up from inside South Barbarian City and burst in the sky.

"Storm it!"

Wyatt Barnes' voice was high and suddenly gave the order.

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

...

The border troops, who had been holding back for several days, instantly launched an attack on the city. For a moment, the air rang with war cries and high spirits prevailed.

Facing the South Kingdom's army that had been disoriented by the sudden attack of the Crimson Drake Army, the border troops easily blasted open the city gates and initiated a one-sided slaughter!

The Crimson Drake Army and the border troops collaborated from within and without, striking down the dispirited soldiers of the South Kingdom like dead wood.

In one day, half of South Barbarian City was turned into a river of blood.

"Kill!"

Wyatt Barnes had joined the battlefield as well. Now, the battle was heavily one-sided, and there was no need for him to command further.

Whoosh!

The Purple Emperor Soft Sword whistled through the air, turning into a purple lightning bolt, claiming a South Kingdom soldier's life with every sweep.

Boom!

By Wyatt Barnes' side, Remi Sinclair and Seeker Sinclair had transformed into ruthless killing machines.

Seeing a South Kingdom soldier about to fall under his own sword being killed by Seeker Sinclair, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but glare, "Seeker, stop taking my kills!"

Seeker Sinclair gave an awkward smile and continued pressing forward.

Kill one every ten steps, travel a thousand miles without leaving a trail!

Wyatt Barnes' emotions surged, feeling as though his blood was boiling...

Not until the South Kingdom was reduced to a group of surrendered soldiers and generals did the armies of Crimson Heaven stop the slaughter.

Now, the ground beneath Wyatt Barnes' feet was either bodies or blood.

Everyone's clothes were drenched in blood.

"We've won!"

"We've won!"

"Wyatt Barnes!"

"Wyatt Barnes!"

"Wyatt Barnes!"

...

The army of Crimson Heaven was in high spirits, wildly shouting Wyatt Barnes' name.

Because they knew, if it weren't for Wyatt Barnes today, they wouldn't have been able to avenge their comrades who died days ago.

If it weren't for Wyatt Barnes, they wouldn't have been able to capture South Barbarian City and hold their heads high!

South Barbarian City was just like Flourishing City.

Half of the city was a camp, the other half was a place where people gathered...

However, the silent agreement amongst all the kingdoms was to conquer cities and claim land without hurting the civilians.

Therefore, the residents in the northern half of South Barbarian City, though grieved, did not think about fleeing.

"We lost! We've lost!"

"How is it possible?! A few days ago, the 110,000 strong army of Crimson Heaven was repelled by our South Kingdom, suffering more than 10,000 casualties... Now, Crimson Heaven has at most 100,000 troops, how could they have directly broken through the defenses of our South Barbarian City!"

"I heard that a 'Military Strategist' of extraordinary wisdom appeared in the Crimson Heaven army. With unmatched strategies, he captured South Barbarian City without losing a single soldier!"

"Without losing a single soldier? That can't be possible!"

"Exactly, how is it possible there are no casualties in a war..."

"It's true! I heard that only about a hundred soldiers from Crimson Heaven were injured, and not a single one died!"

...

For a moment, the 'Military Strategist' with extraordinary wisdom from Crimson Heaven became the focus of discussion among the residents of South Barbarian City.

That evening, within the South Barbarian City, the cheering and shouting were deafening, almost without stop.

It was the 100,000-strong army of Crimson Heaven celebrating.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian, I toast to you!"

Andni Ho raised a bowl of wine, his face flushed. He had fought for many years and this was the first time he had such a record...

Without losing a single soldier, he captured the 'South Barbarian City' which had been in a stalemate with Flourishing City for many years!

He knew that his name would be inscribed in history books, to be praised for generations to come.

Of course, he also knew that starting today, not only would this young man's name be famous throughout Crimson Heaven, even in the South Kingdom, his name would be spread...

In the future, as long as the soldiers from the South Kingdom hear this young man's name, they will surely flee!

"General Ho."

Wyatt Barnes also picked up a bowl of wine, drank it all in one gulp.

"Come on, drink!"

Kanan Nigel was also extremely excited.

Even the old man standing behind Kanan Nigel was now looking at Wyatt Barnes with a hint of admiration in his eyes.

This youngster was simply creating a new history for Crimson Heaven!

Even in his prime, Lord Crawford had never achieved such terrifying victories!

Without losing a single soldier, they annihilated the 100,000 strong army of South Barbarian City...

This was simply defying the heavens!

"Wyatt Barnes, you are the pride of our Saint Martial Academy!"

From afar, a senior 'General Star System' student stood up, looked at Wyatt Barnes, and downed the bowl of wine in his hand.

"Indeed, you are the pride of Saint Martial Academy!"

At that moment, including Remi Sinclair, Seeker Sinclair, and the rest of the students from Saint Martial Academy, everyone stood up to toast Wyatt Barnes.

This time, capturing the 'South Barbarian City' of the South Kingdom was a glorious victory.

One could imagine, when they return, they will all be rewarded.

This will greatly impact their future.

And they were well aware that all of this was given to them by Wyatt Barnes.

"Thank you, Young Master Ling Tian, for avenging us!"

At this moment, all nearly 90,000 border troops stood up, each raising a bowl of wine, respectfully bowed to Wyatt Barnes, their voices filled with gratitude and respect.

Chapter 215: Triumphal Return

"Come on, drink up!"

Wyatt Barnes was also infected by the atmosphere and stood up, with a bold, heroic spirit, he swallowed his drink in one gulp.

In his previous life, he was from the military and quickly got along with the hundred thousand soldiers present. They drank until late into the night before resting.

Early the next morning.

A party left South Barbarian City, heading in the direction of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom.

It was indeed the 'Crimson Drake Army'!

By now, South Barbarian City had been completely conquered, and the next matters were to be left to the border army.

As reinforcements, their mission had been completed.

Now, back to the Imperial City!

It took the tens of thousands of cavalry in the Crimson Drake Army just a few hours to cross the Hengduan Mountain Range and reach "Flourishing City" in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom.

The residents of Flourishing City, standing outside the city, watched the Crimson Drake Army depart, each of them overwhelmed with excitement.

Late the previous night, a team from the border army brought back the news of the capture of 'South Barbarian City', making many residents of Flourishing City so excited they couldn't sleep all night.

"The Crimson Drake Army, once again displaying divine prowess!"

"The success of this surprise attack by the Crimson Drake Army is all thanks to the young military strategist 'Wyatt Barnes'."

"It's incredible...just eighteen years old and able to command a hundred thousand soldiers, he captured South Barbarian City without losing a single soldier."

"From today on, this Wyatt Barnes will be heralded throughout the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, his name will ring through the ages!"

"Humph! Now I'm reminded of that Prime Minister's son, 'Clark Drake'. He is not comparable to Wyatt Barnes! Originally, he had an army of one hundred and ten thousand, but not only couldn't he take South Barbarian City, he also led many border army soldiers to their deaths."

"Clark Drake? In my eyes, he doesn't hold a candle to Wyatt Barnes, let alone be the Prime Minister's son. He really has lost face for our Crimson Heaven Kingdom!"

...

The residents of Flourishing City deeply remembered the name 'Wyatt Barnes' and also the name 'Clark Drake'.

The former, they respected.

The latter, they despised.

The Crimson Drake Army came in with a grand show of force, and they left with the same.

Overall, this mission of reinforcements could be seen as thoroughly successful.

At the very front of this ten thousand-strong formation, Wyatt Barnes and Kanan Nigel rode side by side, with the quiet old man following behind them like a shadow.

"We're heading back!"

"I wonder what reward the Emperor will bestow upon us when we get back."

"Our rewards should be roughly the same...what I'm curious about is what the Emperor will bestow upon 'Wyatt Barnes'."

...

A group of Royal Martial Arts Academy students were enthusiastically discussing.

Wyatt Barnes was the core force in the capture of 'South Barbarian City' this time. Without Wyatt Barnes, the Crimson Heaven Kingdom Army wouldn't have been able to achieve this feat.

Thus, the rewards for Wyatt Barnes will definitely be the most and of the highest level.

This was something they did not doubt in the slightest.

Remi Sinclair and Seeker Sinclair walked side by side, both frames filled with satisfied smiles. This journey to the battlefield was utterly thrilling and incredibly satisfying for them!

"Now that we're back, that Tiggi Field fellow will definitely complain again."

"That's a given."

Brilliant smiles bloomed on both their faces.

Two months later, the group finally returned to the Imperial city.

"Wyatt, as for the people from the Royal Martial Arts Academy, I'll leave them to you to take back...I'll be taking the soldiers of the Crimson Drake Army back to the camp first, and then I'll go to my father and enter the palace together to see the Emperor."

Outside the outer city of Imperial City, Kanan Nigel said to Wyatt Barnes.

The Crimson Drake Army camp is outside the Imperial City.

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

"The students of the Royal Martial Arts Academy, follow Wyatt Barnes back!"

Kanan Nigel gave the order loudly.

Suddenly, with Wyatt Barnes at the head, the group from the Royal Martial Arts Academy grandly entered the Imperial City.

When they left, there had been three hundred and twelve students from the Royal Martial Arts Academy.

Now, there were three hundred and eleven.

The one missing was 'Clark Drake', who had already left Flourishing City more than two months ago.

He is the son of the Prime Minister of Crimson Heaven Kingdom, Quentin Drake.

The return of Wyatt Barnes and his company to the Royal Martial Arts Academy caused quite the stir, as expected.

"They've returned so quickly?"

"Yeah, it takes at least four months to travel to and from the northwest border even if you rush...now, they've returned in less than five months, which means they barely stayed in the northwest border for a month."

"Is the South Kingdom's army so useless?"

...

Now, it was afternoon, and the Martial Arts Performance Field of the Royal Martial Arts Academy had gathered quite a few students, all of them discussing fervently.

Soon, as the students who followed Wyatt Barnes returned to merge with them, they soon came to know the ins and outs of the situation...

The Crimson Heaven Kingdom army, without losing a single soldier, had captured South Kingdom's 'South Barbarian City'!

This left the students who hadn't been dispatched to the northwest border dumbfounded.

When they knew that all of this was due to Wyatt Barnes, their gazes at Wyatt Barnes were filled with awe.

Whether it was the junior students or the senior students!

And as for Wyatt Barnes who was the focus, noticing that a group of students had returned to the Royal Martial Arts Academy, he greeted Sinclair Remi and Seeker Sinclair, then immediately slipped away and went straight home.

Standing at the door of his own mansion, Wyatt Barnes' breathing became somewhat rushed.

He was back!

As Fill Bear opened the mansion's front gate, Wyatt Barnes stepped inside.

"Young Master!"

"Young Master!"

...

In the front courtyard, the housekeeper 'Valentina' and the two maids respectfully greeted Wyatt Barnes.

After nodding and smiling at them, Wyatt Barnes couldn't wait to enter the backyard.

In the backyard, the two girls were sitting around Christina Lee, seemingly oblivious to Wyatt's return.

"Wyatt!"

Only when Christina Lee noticed Wyatt did the two girls react, as if they were struck by lightning.

"Mom, I'm back!"

A brilliant smile appeared on Wyatt's face.

In a few more days, it would be five months since he first left.

"It's good that you're back, it's good that you're back."

A smile appeared on Christina Lee's face as well, clearly relieved.

"Young Master!"

"Rascal!"

The two girls turned into gusts of fragrance, clinging to Wyatt from the left and right, hugging him tightly.

"I'm back."

Wyatt held the two women in his arms, his eyebrows revealing a touch of excitement.

"Hiss hiss~~"

As he spoke, a streak of black and white lightning came flying down, landing in Wyatt's hand, welcoming Wyatt with a nod of heads.

"Haha! Little White, Little Black."

Wyatt laughed and greeted the two young pythons.

An entire afternoon, an entire night.

Wyatt cast everything aside, spending the time in the spacious room with the two girls, rolling about in among the sheets...

Not until late in the night did he fall into a deep sleep, holding the two content girls.

At this moment, Wyatt was unaware.

Now in many parts of the Imperial City, many people were destined to have a sleepless night.

In the afternoon, with the arrival of the Godly Might Marques 'Atharv Nigel' and his son to the palace, the news of the war on the Northwest Border also leaked out from the palace...

The Crimson Heaven kingdom's army, with one fell swoop, had seized the South Kingdom's 'South Barbarian City'!

And the one who scored the feat, was not the Crimson Drake Army leader 'Kanan Nigel', nor the border army's general 'Andni Ho'.

It was 'Wyatt Barnes'!

This name, Wyatt Barnes, once again swept through the Imperial City, becoming the hot topic of discussion in every restaurant and teahouse.

"I really didn't expect that Wyatt would not only have exceptional martial Dao talent but also excel in leading troops... It's as if he's invincible!"

"Truly a prodigy, a prodigy! We're fortunate to have a Wyatt in our Crimson Heaven Kingdom!"

"That's right, Wyatt is indeed an extraordinary genius! But compared to Wyatt, the son of Chancellor Drake 'Clarke', is simply a 'joke'!"

"Indeed a joke! He commanded 110,000 soldiers, but without touching the walls of the South Barbarian City, more than thousands already died... While the South Kingdom's army suffered less than a thousand casualties!"

"What kind of chancellor's son, bah!"

...

Be it the greater Imperial City or the inner city, such remarks could be heard everywhere.

All were praising Wyatt, degrading Clarke.

After all, there was a sharp contrast between the two

Unlike the bustling imperial city, the Prime Minister's Mansion was deadly quiet.

In the spacious hall.

A middle-aged man in scholar's clothes of average height was pacing back and forth.

"Prime Minister!"

Soon, an elderly man stepped in.

His eyes were as bright as stars, his pace steady, clearly possessing high cultivation.

"What's the situation?"

The middle-aged man asked in a deep voice. Although there was no change in his expression, his anxious eyes betrayed his inner turmoil.

"Prime Minister, I've asked... They said that two months ago, Young Master had already left Flourishing City alone to return to the Imperial City!"

The old man said slowly.

"What?!"

The middle-aged man's face changed, his pupils shrinking, "What happened?"

"Prime Minister, it's said that almost ninety thousand soldiers of the border army asked General Andni Ho for permission to kill the Young Master... After that, for the Young Master's safety, the General secretly let him leave."

The old man continued.

"Novah! How could you leave alone."

The middle-aged man's pupils contract. He seemed somewhat disoriented...

As the Prime Minister of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom Quentin Drake had extraordinary wisdom, beyond the reach of ordinary people.

He knew that most likely, his son had been killed!

But he could only swallow this bitter pill.

After all, he couldn't blame the border army for this anymore...

"What are the rumors outside right now?"

Quentin Drake took a deep breath, his wise eyes revealing a hint of sternness, forcibly suppressing his grief.

The old man hesitated at hearing this.

"Don't worry, speak!"

Quentin Drake's gaze was sharp as he looked at the old man.

"Yes."

The old man nodded, telling Quentin Drake in detail the buzzing discussions happening throughout the Imperial City.

After finishing, the old man also gave a bitter smile.

"Wyatt Barnes? He is indeed an unparalleled genius."

Quentin Drake took a deep breath, a hint of killing intent flashing in his eyes, "However, as far as I know, this Wyatt Barnes, seems to have had a grudge with Novah from long ago, right?"

Chapter 216: The Emperor's Summon

"Young Master despises him to the bone because of Princess Irene."

Upon hearing Quentin Drake's inquiry, the old man slowly nodded.

"Princess Irene... It's a pity, my son was not destined to marry her."

The chill glint in Quentin Drake's eyes flickered, "However, people outside dare to belittle my son and praise that Wyatt Barnes... Since Novah hates him, there is no reason for him to continue living in this world."

Quentin Drake spoke these words with a calm expression.

As if he turned into a 'judge' with the power to determine life and death at will.

Perhaps, in his eyes, he has never taken Wyatt Barnes or the 'Barnes clan' behind him seriously.

"Master, in this attack our Crimson Heaven Kingdom troops conquered 'South Barbarian City', Wyatt Barnes was the top contributor. The Emperor will undoubtedly reward him handsomely and view him as the 'pillar of the nation'..."

The old man frowned slightly, seemingly hesitant.

"So what?"

Quentin Drake spoke lightly, "Now that my son's prospects are grim, let me fulfill his last wish... He hated Wyatt Barnes. So I will kill Wyatt Barnes to appease his spirit. Consider it the last thing I can do for him."

Despite suspecting that his son had died, Quentin Drake quickly restored his calm.

If Wyatt Barnes were here, he would undoubtedly be wary of Quentin Drake.

Because people like him are the ones Wyatt Barnes dislikes most and are the gloomiest and most terrifying.

The following morning

In a spacious room, served by two young girls, Wyatt Barnes dressed and stepped out of the room.

After breakfast, he went to the Holy Martial Arts Academy.

His presence unsurprisingly caused quite a stir as he passed through.

"Wyatt Barnes, I like you!"

From not far away, a female student blushed and yelled at Wyatt Barnes.

Wyatt Barnes was stunned.

The surrounding students were also dumbfounded, followed by an audible gasp from the crowd.

"I like you too."

Wyatt Barnes gave the female student a slight smile and continued to move forward.

Immediately, the other female students looked enviously at the one who had just spoken. Soon after, they also started shouting in imitation, "Wyatt Barnes, I like you!"

"Wyatt Barnes, I like you!"

...

Facing the enthusiastic female students, Wyatt Barnes also returned their smiles, "I like you all too."

In light of Wyatt Barnes' composure, the attending Holy Martial Arts Academy students all began to feel favorable towards him.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Just then, a figure was walking towards him in the distance.

Wyatt Barnes raised his eyebrows.

He never expected that the other party would take the initiative to greet him, and in such a friendly manner too.

The person in front of him was none other than Qadir Adams!

"Qadir Adams, you've changed."

A faint smile appeared on Wyatt Barnes' face. The Qadir Adams of today was less arrogant and seemed much more approachable than before.

At least, his current demeanor didn't elicit the same dislike as before.

Clearly, after the last incident, Qadir Adams had changed a lot.

"I should be thanking you for helping me see many things clearly... and your triple stratagem was truly impressive!"

Qadir Adams responded with a friendly smile.

After being defeated by Wyatt Barnes last time, Qadir Adams underwent a few days of silence before recovering.

He reflected on many things and now saw Wyatt Barnes as a goal to strive towards, filled with admiration.

Perhaps, from that moment onwards, all resentment towards Wyatt Barnes in his heart had completely dissipated.

"You're not bad either, having made a breakthrough to the Original Pill Realm."

Wyatt Barnes' eyes narrowed faintly as he responded with a mysterious smile.

"You... could tell?"

Qadir Adams was stunned.

He had achieved this breakthrough on the way back to Imperial City. It's been less than a month since his breakthrough and he was certain that he hadn't revealed his 'Original Pill Realm' strength in front of anyone.

However, he never would have thought that Wyatt Barnes would notice it at first glance.

"Wyatt Barnes, you truly are extraordinary... Shall we become friends?"

Qadir Adams' face was full of anticipation.

"Aren't we friends already?"

Wyatt Barnes smiled.

Qadir Adams also smiled, "Then I won't bother you anymore, I have to go to class."

"Alright."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

The brief exchange between Wyatt Barnes and Qadir Adams left the surrounding crowd in shock.

"Could it be the legendary 'friendship through a duel'?"

"Maybe."

Many people sighed in awe, some of them had even personally witnessed the previous confrontation between Wyatt Barnes and Qadir Adams.

Back then, Qadir Adams had wished nothing better than to kill Wyatt Barnes!

Yet now, the two of them have become friends. Truly, nothing in the world remains unchanged.

"Wait, didn't Wyatt Barnes just mention that Qadir Adams has broken through to the 'Original Pill Realm'?"

"Seems like it!"

"Unexpectedly, after our Holy Martial Arts Academy had an 'Original Pill Realm' in the first grade, now there's one in the second grade too!"

...

Soon, the conversation among the crowd shifted to Qadir Adams.

As Wyatt Barnes walked into the classroom, he noticed that aside from Remi Sinclair and Seeker Sinclair, everyone else was looking at him intensely.

"Wyatt Barnes, well done!"

"You've really made our 'Star System' first grade proud!"

"Impressive!"

...

The students in the class praised Wyatt Barnes without hesitation or reservation.

Wyatt Barnes smiled in return.

"Haha! Wyatt, we saw Tiggi Field shortly after you left yesterday afternoon...He said he's going to settle accounts with you at noon."

Seeker Sinclair laughed.

"Settle accounts with me? Settle what account?"

Wyatt Barnes was taken aback and a bit puzzled.

"What else could he settle, of course, it's because you didn't help him secure a spot to join the reinforcement army."

Remi Sinclair also laughed.

"Damn it! Have you two sold me out like this?"

Wyatt Barnes stared, these two were truly unreliable...

"We didn't betray you, he guessed it himself."

Seeker Sinclair shrugged and smiled faintly.

Just then, Enzo Hawkins walked into the classroom. Standing on the podium, he looked deeply at Wyatt Barnes with somewhat complicated eyes.

Even he didn't anticipate that Wyatt Barnes would possess such a 'military strategist's talent' in leading troops to battle!

Leading an army of 100,000 and capturing the 'South Barbarian City' of the South Kingdom without a single soldier...

Such a track record could be used as a 'case study'.

"Borrowing arrows with thatched boats, secretly crossing the Wei River, pulling firewood from under the cauldron... in addition to 'deceiving the sky and crossing the sea', Wyatt Barnes, you're truly extraordinary."

Enzo Hawkins took a deep look at Wyatt Barnes and laughed.

"You flatter me, sir, I was just lucky."

Wyatt Barnes replied humbly with a smile.

Lucky?

Not only Enzo Hawkins, but also Remi Sinclair and Seeker Sinclair among the students couldn't help but twitch their mouths at the corners.

Can this be called luck?

When Enzo Hawkins didn't know what to say, a figure appeared at the door of the classroom.

The Vice Principal of the Saint Martial Arts Academy, "Heroic".

Heroic nodded at Enzo Hawkins and then looked at Wyatt Barnes, saying: "Wyatt Barnes, His Majesty wants to see you, please come with me."

Whoosh!

As expected, Heroic's words caused a stir in the classroom.

The Emperor of their Crimson Heaven Kingdom wants to see Wyatt Barnes?

"It seems, Wyatt Barnes is going to get a break."

"I guessed it already, this time Wyatt Barnes commanded the army to capture the 'South Barbarian City' of the South Kingdom, adding glory to the Crimson Heaven Kingdom. His Majesty must be overjoyed and naturally won't be able to avoid rewarding Wyatt Barnes."

"I wonder what His Majesty will reward Wyatt Barnes with...."

"Wait until Wyatt Barnes comes back, and just ask him, right?"

...

Within the classroom, the students whispered amongst themselves.

It was only when Enzo Hawkins deliberately coughed twice that the classroom returned to tranquility.

Wyatt Barnes followed Heroic and left the Saint Martial Arts Academy.

Outside the academy, a lavish carriage stood waiting, with soldiers adorned in armor on each side.

The one acting as the coachman was a young soldier.

"This armor doesn't seem to belong to the City Guards... Could it be the armor of the Imperial Guard Army that guards the Imperial Palace?"

A thought sprung up in Wyatt Barnes' mind.

"Vice-Principal, Wyatt, please."

Seeing Heroic and Wyatt Barnes approaching, the young soldier jumped down from the carriage and respectfully welcomed both of them into the carriage compartment.

When facing Wyatt Barnes, the young soldier's face showed sincere awe.

As a member of the military, he admired Wyatt Barnes' actions at the Northwest Border.

"Vice Principal, are they the Imperial Guard Army?"

Seated in the carriage, Wyatt Barnes looked at Heroic and inquired curiously.

"Yes, they're the Imperial Guard Army."

Heroic nodded slightly and laughed: "This time, I had to rely on your fortune. Normally, even if I had to enter the palace, I would bring my own carriage... But this carriage was personally ordered by His Majesty for you."

Soon, Wyatt Barnes arrived at the Imperial Palace.

The Imperial Palace was grand and magnificent, with palaces standing in the distance, appearing majestic and extraordinary.

The carriage that was carrying Wyatt Barnes entered the palace as if it was uninhabited, quickly reaching a palace right in the center of the Imperial City.

Under the escort of the young Forbidden Troops soldier who acted as a coachman, Wyatt Barnes and Heroic entered the palace.

The palace, resplendent in gold, was dizzyingly magnificent.

"Hmm?"

Upon entering the palace, Wyatt Barnes found four people already present.

The Godly Might Marquis 'Atharv Nigel' and his son, stood on one side.

And on the golden throne, a sixty-year-old man dressed in a dragon robe firmly sat there.

Even though aged, the authority of his position was the most oppressive of all the people Wyatt Barnes had seen.

However, this authority could not have any impact on Wyatt Barnes.

Wyatt Barnes guessed.

This sixty-year-old man should be the current emperor of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom.

Next to the emperor stood a middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man was dressed like a refined scholar, his eyes sparkled with wisdom, his face was calm, and his temperament was extraordinary.

If he had met such a person in normal times, Wyatt Barnes would certainly secretly applaud.

However, right now.

Faced with this person, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but feel a sense of caution.

Because, as soon as he entered the palace, he noticed a barely perceptible killing intent, seemingly aimed at him.

That trace of killing intent, fleeting.

If it weren't for Wyatt Barnes' experience and intuition accumulated from his past life, he might not have noticed it.

Chapter 217: Brocade Clothes Guards

Wyatt Barnes had a sudden realization, he quickly guessed the identity of the other party.

To be able to stand by the side of the Emperor of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom and possess such demeanor, it could be no one but the prime minister Chancellor Drake.

"This Chancellor Drake, he has intent to kill me..."

Wyatt surmised, having a vague idea about what led to it.

Now, not only within St. Martial Academy but throughout the Imperial City, people compared him with Drake's son, Clarke Drake in his favour and put him above Clarke.

He believed Chancellor Drake had murderous intentions towards him because of this!

The grand Prime Minister of Crimson Heaven Kingdom is indeed narrow-minded...

A sense of caution arose in Wyatt's heart.

He could tell that this Chancellor Drake is not easy to deal with and he is someone who is adept at concealing his inner thoughts.

After that fleeting intent to kill, Chancellor Drake was as normal, showing no more changes. Those who can control their emotions so perfectly are certainly not simple characters.

"Peace upon Your Majesty."

Vice Dean Smith respectfully bowed to the Emperor of Crimson Heaven Kingdom and slightly bent over.

"Vice Dean Smith, you're excused."

The Emperor nodded and slowly spoke.

"Long live Your Majesty."

Wyatt also looked at the Emperor, bowing slightly.

Seeing Wyatt's actions, the Emperor furrowed his brow slightly, but Chancellor Drake, who was standing on the side, shouted in a cold voice, "How dare you, Wyatt Barnes! Seeing His Majesty, why don't you kneel to salute? Do you really think that due to some of your achievements, you can be on par with Vice Dean Smith?"

"Chancellor Drake, His Majesty hasn't even spoken yet... Seeing you make a ruckus before His Majesty, where do you suppose that places him? As for whether I salute or not, to put it bluntly... What the hell is that to you?!"

After realizing Chancellor Drake's intent to kill him, Wyatt's stance towards him was filled with caution and hostility. Now, being chided by Chancellor Drake, he retaliated with words.

Chancellor Drake's face turned grim, and intent to kill revealed again in his eyes...

At this moment, even Atharv and Kanan, standing on the side, couldn't help but smile bitterly.

This Wyatt, right before the supreme emperor of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, is just as defiant...

Nevertheless, they weren't worried.

With them around, Wyatt was absolutely safe.

"Hahaha..."

At this moment, the Emperor laughed and his aged face was filled with satisfaction; he turned to Wyatt; "So you're Wyatt Barnes?"

"Yes."

Wyatt nodded slightly, showing politeness in front of the Emperor.

"You are the first person to argue with the Prime Minister in my presence... remarkable, simply remarkable!"

The Emperor laughed incessantly, seemingly reminiscing about the recent scenario.

Chancellor Drake, feeling slightly embarrassed, chose not to say anything.

"Your Highness, you overstate matters; I just believe Chancellor Drake was over-concerned about rituals. Why be so stubborn about it?"

Wyatt spoke calmly and assertively.

"Now, I'm a bit curious. Why didn't you kneel?"

The Emperor asked humorously.

"Your Highness, in my eyes, the entities that deserve my obeisance are the Heaven, the Earth, and my parents... A man's pride lies beneath his knees: kneeling to Heaven, to Earth, and to Parents!"

Wyatt answered.

"Beneath a man's knee lies his pride, he kneels to Heaven, to Earth, to Parents..."

Upon hearing Wyatt, the Emperor paused, tasted the meaning of these words, and then laughed heartily. "Indeed! Only someone who could lead an army of one hundred thousand to conquer South Barbarian City in the South Kingdom without losing a single soldier could be this proud! But you do have that right."

"From now onwards, during our meetings, you are exempted from kneeling. How does that sound?"

The Emperor appeared to be in high spirits at present.

However, Chancellor Drake, standing beside him, was not so pleased. Watching Wyatt, his eyes occasionally flashed with coldness.

If one didn't watch carefully, Chancellor Drake's cold eyes would go unnoticed.

"Thank you, Your Highness."

Wyatt quickly bowed to express his gratitude.

"Alright, today we called you here primarily to reward you... This time, you commanded my Crimson Heaven's army of one hundred thousand. Without losing a single soldier, you conquered the South Kingdom's South Barbarian City; it is a rare wartime achievement! So, what is it that you desire?"

The Emperor turned to Wyatt and asked directly.

At the Emperor's words, even Atharv, Kanan, and Vice Dean Smith, standing on the side, stirred slightly.

"Your Majesty, this can't be!"

Chancellor Drake hastily tried to dissuade him, "Young people don't know the immensity of heaven and earth, Your Majesty you..."

"What, are you planning to decide instead of me?"

Although the Emperor was old, his narrowed eyes and the faint words he uttered made Chancellor Drake's colour change instantly; he quickly knelt on the ground and said, "Your Majesty, I did not mean to!"

"Hmph! I think you don't have the nerve for that! However, Chancellor Drake, today you seemed a bit out of control."

The Emperor huffed, discovering that Chancellor Drake's son, Clarke, had trapped tens of thousands of soldiers, was already burning with rage.

If not for Drake's importance to him, even in Clarke's absence, he would punish Chancellor Drake.

After all, If the son is not taught, the father has erred.

"Yes, I acknowledged my fault. I was too sentimental as a father, I hope that Your Highness forgives me."

Chancellor Drake quickly begged for mercy.

"Get up."

The Emperor indifferently made a command, devoid of any emotion in his voice.

"Thank you, Your Highness."

Chancellor Drake stood up.

"Chancellor Drake, to my knowledge, I believe Clarke returned to the Imperial City two months ago. I wonder what you mean by your declared sentimental feeling towards your son? Could it be that His Majesty has punished Clarke, forcing him to reflect upon his actions in jail?"

Wyatt Barnes slightly narrowed his eyes and said lightly.

After saying that, he ignored Quentin Drake's wrathful stare, turned to the Emperor, and respectfully said, "Your Majesty is wise!"

At the sound, the Emperor couldn't help but be startled.

This little guy, what a silver tongue!

"Wyatt Barnes, go ahead and say, what do you want?"

The Emperor returned to the previous topic and asked Wyatt Barnes again.

"Your Majesty, I would like you to grant me permission to establish an agency, and then let me be the leader of it..."

Wyatt Barnes pondered for a moment, looked at the Emperor and slowly said.

"Oh?"

The Emperor felt somewhat intrigued by Wyatt Barnes's proposal. "Then go ahead and tell me, what kind of agency do you want me to establish for you?"

"Brocade Clothes Guards!"

When Wyatt Barnes uttered these three words, a glint was blazing in his eyes.

Brocade Clothes Guards!

It was also a dream in Wyatt Barnes's mind from his past life.

Thinking of the 'dominance' of the Brocade Clothes Guards in the Ming Dynasty of ancient times from his past life, Wyatt Barnes was thrilled.

Simply put, the Brocade Clothes Guards were the special agency of the Ming Dynasty, a weapon in the hands of the Emperor at the time, possessing prodigious power.

In fact, Wyatt Barnes just wanted to experience such a 'rush'.

After all, he was going to depart from Crimson Heaven Kingdom soon, and he didn't know if he would have another chance to play in the future...

Or perhaps, even if he has a chance in the future, he might not have the mood for it.

"Brocade Clothes Guards?"

At this point, not only the Emperor was puzzled, but also Atharv Nigel and his son, Heroic, and even Prime Minister Quentin Drake, all looked perplexed.

Seeing that the Emperor was interested, Wyatt Barnes quickly added, "Your Majesty, the so-called 'Brocade Clothes Guards' is an agency that reports directly to you, and is not subject to interference from anyone other than you. As for their duties, they are to relieve your worries and smooth out any injustices in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, such as dealing with those who disrespect you, or finding out who has poisoned you..."

As Wyatt Barnes said this,

Apart from the Emperor, the other four people in the room were all taken aback!

"Wyatt Barnes, don't you spew nonsense, His Majesty is noble, who would dare to poison him?"

Quentin Drake looked at Wyatt Barnes and said coldly.

However, the words of the Emperor next left Quentin Drake dumbfounded.

"You... can tell that I've been poisoned?"

The Emperor looked at Wyatt Barnes with interest.

"Your Majesty, not only can I tell that you are poisoned, but I can also tell what poison you've been affected by, and even that you've been poisoned for several years... If you weren't so strong, you might have already..."

Even though Wyatt Barnes didn't finish his sentence, everyone in the room could understand his implication.

"Your Majesty..."

Atharv Nigel and his son, and Heroic, all looked at the Emperor in shock.

Had His Majesty just admitted that he was poisoned?

A chilling thought arose in their minds, who could possibly dare to poison the Emperor of Crimson Heaven Kingdom?

"If I agree to your request, can you really find out who poisoned me?"

The Emperor's gaze turned sharp and his authoritative aura enveloped Wyatt Barnes.

He had been secretly investigating the person who poisoned him for a long time but to no avail.

Wyatt Barnes remained unmoved, giving a light smile, "If Your Majesty agrees to my request, I can not only find the poisoner for you, but also cure your poison!"

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but sigh in his heart.

The Clear Spirit Pill was really something...

It came in handy wherever he went.

"What!?"

Hearing Wyatt Barnes's words, the previously calm Emperor couldn't help but be moved.

He knew that even the President of Alchemist Association, a sixth-grade alchemist, was helpless against the poison he had contracted.

He had almost resigned himself to his fate.

According to his estimate, he could live at most half a year more.

As such, he always claimed to be ill rather than to have been poisoned, when in publicly...

Truth is, how could he possibly fall ill given his cultivation level.

"Can you really cure my poison?"

The Emperor took a deep breath, his gaze fixed sternly on Wyatt Barnes. The mood turned a little excited, as if he held on to a life-saving straw.

If the poison could be cured, he could live at least a few more decades.

"Your Majesty, if you don't believe me, I can now refine a pill that will suppress the poison in your body... It's enough to suppress some of the toxicity in your body, so you can hold on for another year."

Wyatt Barnes appeared nonchalant, exuding immense confidence.

"Are you... An alchemist?"

The Emperor was startled.

Chirk!

With a flip of Wyatt Barnes's hand, a wisp of red flame flickered in and out of existence.

In an instant, everyone present, except for Atharv Nigel and his son, was stunned; the Emperor, Heroic, and Quentin Drake.

Was it possible that in addition to his extraordinary talent in Martial Dao and military strategy, Wyatt Barnes was also remarkably talented in alchemy?

An eighteen-year-old ninth-grade alchemist!

The coldness in Quentin Drake's eyes deepened and, scoffing, he said, "Wyatt Barnes, if a mere ninth-grade alchemist could cure His Majesty's poison, do you think it would be your turn to make a move?"

Chapter 218: Blackmailing the Emperor

Facing Quentin Drake's mockery, Wyatt Barnes was too lazy to respond.

Shortly after, at Wyatt Barnes's request, the emperor had a pile of medicinal ingredients brought to him, which were exactly the ones needed to refine the 'Grade Nine Clear Spirit Pill'.

Some of the ingredients, Wyatt Barnes did not ask the emperor to prepare.

Because he had kept something under his sleeve and had no intention of refining the full 'Grade Nine Clear Spirit Pill' for the emperor to consume.

Since ancient times, the emperor has been merciless.

This phrase, he was not unfamiliar with.

So, he retained something under his sleeve.

If he were to refine a complete 'Grade Nine Clear Spirit Pill', it would easily eliminate all of the severe poison inside the emperor's body.

But in that case, between him and the emperor, the emperor would undoubtedly gain the upper hand.

Even if the emperor sets up the 'Brocade Clothes Guards' for him, he will inevitably be restrained and unable to let loose.

Therefore, he planned to keep the emperor longing and make him dependent on him, so that his Brocade Clothes Guards could act recklessly.

After all, he has the support of the emperor.

The incomplete 'Grade Nine Clear Spirit Pill', although unable to completely remove the poison inside the emperor, was able to suppress some of the toxicity temporarily...

"Such a miraculous Pill Medicine! I can feel that the toxicity within my organs has been largely suppressed."

After consuming the incomplete 'Grade Nine Clear Spirit Pill', the emperor's eyes brightened, and his face showed a surprised and delighted expression.

"Your Majesty, for this detoxifying Pill Medicine, you need to take it regularly to completely eliminate the severe poison inside your body... If you do not use it for a period of time, the poison inside your body will flare up once again, possibly even more ferociously than before, like a beast in a deluge! Therefore, I will refine this detoxifying Pill Medicine for you every once in a while."

Wyatt Barnes gave a slight smile to the emperor. His eyes were full of shifting lights, only he knew what he was thinking.

"Wyatt Barnes, why don't you just make more detoxifying Pill Medicine for me, how about that?"

The emperor looked at Wyatt Barnes with eager eyes.

As the supreme emperor of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, he naturally could see what Wyatt Barnes was intending, which was nothing more than wanting to blackmail him.

And for him who wished to live, admittedly, he had no choice...

"Your Majesty, this detoxifying Pill Medicine is extremely difficult to refine. Unless I conserve my energy for over a month, I am not confident in refining it successfully."

Of course, Wyatt Barnes declined.

The scarcity of a thing makes it valuable, this rule, he understood.

"Wyatt Barnes, in that case, you can contribute the formula of the detoxifying Pill Medicine... There are many alchemists within the palace whom can serve Your Majesty better."

Quentin Drake looked towards Wyatt Barnes and slowly said.

"Prime Minister Drake, I'm sorry, but I won't share my formula with anyone."

Wyatt Barnes glanced at Quentin Drake, his eyes calm.

In front of this Quentin Drake, he was too lazy to beat around the bush!

"Not even for His Majesty?"

Quentin Drake's corner of the mouth raised, as if trying to use the emperor to coerce Wyatt Barnes.

"Prime Minister Drake, don't scare me. If you frighten me and I forget the formula... Then I wouldn't be able to refine it anymore... At that time, if His Majesty doesn't have any detoxifying Pill Medicine available and the poison flares up again, all the blame will fall on you!"

Wyatt Barnes's eyes narrowed, and he smiled lightly.

"You!"

Quentin Drake's face turned livid.

At this time, the Godly Might Marquis, 'Atharv Nigel', stepped forward and looked at the emperor, "Your Majesty, as I understand... The formula is very important to an alchemist, and the detoxifying Pill Medicine formula should be Wyatt Barnes's exclusive formula.... For an alchemist, an exclusive formula is even more important than life itself!"

"Lord Crawford's words are true. Your Majesty, this can be understood."

Heroic also stood up and spoke for Wyatt Barnes.

"You don't actually think I'll rob this kid of his formula, do you?"

The emperor smiled faintly and looked at Wyatt Barnes, "Wyatt Barnes, your demand, I have granted! From today, I will issue a decree to establish the 'Brocade Clothes Guards'... and you, are the commander of the 'Brocade Clothes Guards'! As for the members of the Brocade Clothes Guards, Lord Crawford will arrange them, how does that sound?"

At the end of the speech, the emperor looked at Atharv Nigel.

"I have no objections."

Atharv Nigel accepted the order.

"Thank you, Your Majesty."

Wyatt Barnes smiled and nodded at the emperor.

Standing beside the emperor, Chancellor 'Quentin Drake', his face was as ugly as it could be.

The Brocade Clothes Guards!

Directly under the emperor and only answering to the emperor!

The commander of Brocade Clothes Guards, 'Wyatt Barnes', was only responsible to the emperor and had the right to make independent decisions!

With the emperor's decree, the entire Imperial City was shocked.

The Brocade Clothes Guards!

This term, until today, was so unfamiliar to everyone.

And now, it has stunned everyone.

When did such an institution appear in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom?

"Although I knew Wyatt Barnes had made great contributions this time and the emperor would reward him heavily, I never thought it would be so exaggerated... Once the 'Brocade Clothes Guards' is established, his role as 'Commander of Brocade Clothes Guards', is equivalent to becoming the emperor's 'spokesman'!"

"That's way, way over the top! Once the Brocade Clothes Guards arrives, the Imperial City is expected to become unstable again."

"Wyatt Barnes, only eighteen-years-old, has almost reached the peak of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, it's unimaginable!"

...

The similar remarks filled the Imperial City.

In the main hall of Crawford Mansion.

"Wyatt, you've really got quite some guts to even dare to blackmail the emperor."

Godly Might Marquis 'Atharv Nigel' shook his head with a smile, still somewhat astonished by the scene he had just witnessed at the Imperial City.

A calf, unafraid of a tiger indeed!

"I was quite startled by you just now," he admitted.

Kanan Nigel also turned towards Wyatt Barnes, a wry smile on his face.

Wyatt made a faint smile, "In this situation, taking a tiger's hide... Uncle Nigel, regarding the Brocade Clothes Guards, I only need nine elite members, excluding Frank Graham and Gideon Dunn."

"What qualifies as elite?"

Atharv Nigel scrutinized Wyatt closely, surprised that he was only asking for such a small number of men.

"Among the eight, they should at least be on the same level as Frank Graham and Gideon Dunn... As for the last one, I require someone just half a step away from the Void Realm," said Wyatt, his eyes sparkling as he spoke.

Half a step from the Void Realm?

The shock took both Atharv and Kanan Nigel by surprise.

Gathering himself, Atharv Nigel exclaimed with a laugh, "You are really something, asking for eight individuals with capabilities equal to those of Frank Graham and Gideon Dunn costs me dearly... and now, you go so far as to demand one just half a step away from the Void Realm! Do you think they are as available as cabbages on the market?"

"Uncle Nigel, if you can accomodate my request for these nine individuals, I will offer you a great opportunity," Wyatt's eyes narrowed as he gave a mysterious smile.

"What kind of opportunity?" Atharv Nigel looked at Wyatt, puzzled.

Even Kanan took an interest in this.

"Uncle Nigel, have you ever heard of 'Monkey Wine'?" Wyatt asked with a smile.

"Monkey Wine? How's that possible, do you actually have some?" Atharv Nigel's eyes lit up in surprise.

Despite this, Kanan gasped, his breath becoming ragged with excitement. Monkey Wine was a treasure to those in the Original Pill Realm as it could enhance cultivation.

"Since Uncle Nigel, you're familiar with Monkey Wine, have you heard of 'Monkey King Wine'?" Wyatt enquired further.

"Monkey King Wine?"

Both Atharv Nigel and Kanan shook their heads, having no idea what it was.

"Monkey King Wine possesses medicinal effects comparable to the 'Breaking Void Pill'..." Wyatt stared deep into Atharv Nigel's eyes, speaking slowly, "I think, Uncle Nigel, you should be interested in this, right?"

Breaking Void Pill?

Father and son were both staggered by the mention.

Atharv Nigel was the first to recover, his pupils dilating, his breath escalating, and his chest rising and falling like bellows. "Wyatt, are...are you serious?"

Instead of directly answering Kanan, Wyatt continued, "Given Uncle Nigel's cultivation, which is just a step away from the Peep Naught Realm, with the aid of Monkey King Wine, you would be able to break through to the Peep Naught Realm within half a year and survive the 'Six-Nine Thunder Tribulation'!"

"You little fellow, how come you know about the 'Six-Nine Thunder Tribulation'?"

At this moment, an elderly figure silently appeared in the room.

It was none other than the old Marquis from Crawford Mansion.

"Grandfather Nigel."

The arrival of the old man had been completely unnoticed by Wyatt, which made him internally sigh. This was the level of a Peep Naught Realm being - even without using any Origin Force, their presence could still be commanding.

"Father!"

"Grandfather!"

Atharv Nigel and Kanan Nigel respectfully greeted the older man.

"Wyatt, if Grandfather Nigel assigns you two members who are 'half a step from the Void Realm,' will you give him two drops of 'Monkey King Wine'?" The old man looked at Wyatt, his eyes twinkling.

Two people 'half a step from the Void Realm'?

Wyatt was astounded.

It seemed that Crawford Mansion was more formidable than he had imagined.

Coming back to his senses, Wyatt gave a slight smile, "Grandfather Nigel, I'm afraid that won't work... I don't have many drops of the 'Monkey King Wine'."

The old man was unbothered, smiling as he said, "Then you just leave one drop for your Uncle Nigel, and Grandfather Nigel will still assign you two people 'half a step from the Void Realm'. I really did not expect you to get in touch with something as legendary as the 'Monkey King Wine'."

Indeed, the old man knew what 'Monkey King Wine' was.

"Thank you, Grandfather Nigel!"

Wyatt chuckled before continuing, "Grandfather Nigel, I have another piece of good news...In a few days, I should be able to condense the eighth-grade red flame. When that happens, I can create the 'Clear Spirit Pill' for you! Once you take the 'Clear Spirit Pill,' all of your severe poisoning will be completely eradicated in a maximum of three months."

Upon hearing this, the old man's eyes lit up like dazzling stars.

Even Atharv Nigel and Kanan Nigel couldn't help but show joy on their faces...

"Uncle Nigel, here are the medicinal herbs needed to make the eighth-grade 'Clear Spirit Pill'."

With a wave of his hand, Wyatt wrote out the list of medicinal herbs needed for the 'Clear Spirit Pill'. Of course, he had included extra amounts of each herb on the list.

The additional portion was prepared for Fill Bear to cultivate an 'Clear Spirit Pill'.

Three months from now, not only would the old man be able to fully rid himself of the severe poison, but Fill Bear would also be able to restore his cultivation to the 'Peep Naught Realm'!

"Good! I will send someone to gather them immediately."

Atharv Nigel nodded, a sliver of excitement showing in his features.

"Here is a drop of 'Monkey King Wine'."

Wyatt took out another Pill Medicine bottle and handed it to Atharv Nigel.

Upon opening the bottle, the scent of Monkey King Wine permeated the air...

Chapter 219: Flood Python Transformation

"This is the 'Monkey King Wine'? I can feel the Origin Force inside my body being stirred up by its aroma..."

Kanan Nigel looked at the 'Monkey King Wine' in Atharv Nigel's hand with an eager face.

"I never thought that in my lifetime, I would also catch a whiff of the aroma of 'Monkey King Wine'... Truly, I am blessed across three lives."

The old man said, filled with emotion.

As for Atharv Nigel, he treated the 'Monkey King Wine' like it was invaluable treasure, carefully storing it.

The gaze of Kanan Nigel fell on Wyatt Barnes, his hands rubbing against each other, "Hehe... Wyatt, you..."

"Brother Nigel, when you step into the 'Half-step Void Realm', I will give you a drop of Monkey King Wine!"

Before Kanan Nigel could say what he was thinking, Wyatt Barnes guessed it and said it first, promptly letting go of his thought.

It wasn't that he was stingy.

The 'Monkey King Wine' in that small gourd, added together, might not even have thirty drops, and every drop used is one less drop.

He had to use it sparingly.

Kanan Nigel smiled wryly, "Half-step Void Realm, that's something years into the future..."

"Brother Nigel, I might not be able to give you Monkey King Wine, but I do have quite a few 'Monkey Wine'."

As Wyatt Barnes raised his hand, a wine jug appeared.

Suddenly, the aroma from the Monkey Wine wafted out from the jug's mouth...

"Good wine!"

The three elder Nigels' eyes suddenly lit up.

Very quickly, all three of them each sampled the Monkey Wine.

Particularly Kanan Nigel who, after drinking the Monkey Wine, sat down on the spot to meditate, only opening his eyes after a long time.

"I was just a little short from breaking through!"

After Kanan Nigel awakened, his eyes suddenly sparkled.

He instinctively reached to grab the wine jug, only to find it empty...

"Where's the wine?"

Kanan Nigel's face was filled with shock.

"Grandfather Nigel and Uncle Nigel finished it."

Wyatt Barnes chuckled and, before Kanan Nigel could react, he ran off, reminding the old man and Atharv Nigel, "Grandfather Nigel, Uncle Nigel... I'm entrusting my Brocade Clothes Guards to you, tomorrow, I'll come to pick them up."

"Grandfather, Dad, how come you didn't leave any for me, I only drank a cup... just one cup!"

Kanan Nigel complained, pulling a long face.

"Foolish boy, instead of grumbling here, you might as well go ask Wyatt for another jug of 'Monkey Wine'."

The old man chuckled and reminded him.

"Right! How could I forget. He's tight-fisted with the Monkey King Wine, but he surely wouldn't be stingy with the Monkey Wine!"

Kanan Nigel quickly stood up and ran out.

Only to realize that Wyatt Barnes had already disappeared.

"Good kid, no wonder he was in such a hurry to run."

Kanan Nigel reluctantly grinned and scolded.

After leaving the Crawford Mansion, Wyatt Barnes directly went home.

He locked himself in his room and began to refine the Dragon Blood Pill.

An hour later, the Dragon Blood Pill was completed!

After consuming the Dragon Blood Pill, Wyatt Barnes finally completed the body tempering of the Condensed Pill Realm ninth level.

The second regime of Nine Dragons War Sovereign, the Flood Python Transformation, was also perfected.

Without any hesitation, Wyatt Barnes guided the medicinal power left behind by the previous consumption of 'Monkey King Wine' with Origin Force, and started the circulation...

Very quickly, the bottleneck of the Condensed Pill Realm ninth level was broken directly.

Wyatt Barnes cultivation, stepped into the 'Original Pill Realm' in one fell swoop!

After stepping into the 'Original Pill Realm', there was still some medicinal power left from the Monkey King Wine.

Third rendition of Nine Dragons War Sovereign, Flood Python Transformation!

Wyatt Barnes started to circulate new mental techniques, consuming the remaining 'Monkey King Wine' medicinal power, until he approached the bottleneck of Original Pill Realm first level, did the medicinal power of the Monkey King Wine finally get exhausted.

He slightly stretched both his hands.

"Crack..."

The clear sound of bone friction could be heard.

Suddenly, both his fists clenched!

Whoosh!

In an instant, above Wyatt Barnes' head, thirty-one images of ancient colossal elephants took shape.

This was Wyatt Barnes' strength after stepping into the 'Original Pill Realm first level'!

Typically, martial artists who break through to the Original Pill Realm first level, with full effort, would only possess the strength of twenty ancient colossal elephants. This is a gain of eight ancient colossal elephants compared to the Condensed Pill Realm ninth level!

But for Wyatt Barnes, also only gained the strength of eight ancient colossal elephants.

These eight ancient colossal elephants of strength were added on to his original base.

When he stepped into the ninth level of the Condensed Pill Realm using the 'Flood Python Transformation' technique and completed body tempering, he already possessed 'strength of twenty-three ancient colossal elephants', eleven more ancient colossal elephants of strength more than ordinary Condensed Pill Realm ninth level!

And now, upon breaking through to the Original Pill Realm first level, Wyatt Barnes still had eleven more ancient colossal elephants of strength than ordinary martial artists of the same cultivation level!

"Eh, the third transformation of Nine Dragons War Sovereign, 'Flood Python Transformation', seems to have no body tempering... which means, I can only cultivate step by step, increasing the strength of almost the same number of ancient colossal elephants as other martial artists. However,

no matter which stage I cultivate to, I will always have eleven more ancient colossal elephants of strength than martial artists of the same cultivation level!"

Wyatt Barnes quickly noticed this.

He knew in his heart that because of this, he was 'invincible' among his peers with the same cultivation level!

But overall, as his cultivation improves, his strength will get closer and closer to martial artists of the same cultivation level, and the advantage will also get smaller and smaller...

Wyatt Barnes felt a sense of pressure.

He had to practice harder!

"So, this is the Original Pill Realm!"

Through Wyatt Barnes' 'internal vision', he could clearly see the situation in his dantian. Now, where his dantian was, the original scattered cloud-like Origin Force had actually condensed into a 'Original Pill'...

The Original Pill was all white, and it was formed by the condensation of Origin Force!

The Original Pill Realm was thus named for this reason.

The strength of a warrior in the Original Pill Realm is stored within this Pill nestled inside the Dantian.

If the Dantian should become useless, then the Original Pill would lose its anchor and disappear completely, leading to the dispersal of all Origin Force...

Just like what happened to Harmony Garcia and Lewis Bell, who were discarded by Wyatt.

Soon, Wyatt went to the backyard and found two young girls and his mother 'Christina Lee'. He handed over the three vials of Pill Medicine.

In each vial, there was a drop of 'Monkey King Wine'.

"Young Master, what is this?"

Keer asked curiously.

Jovie Lee and Christina Lee also turned to Wyatt.

"This is 'Monkey King Wine' ... Keer, haven't you just reached the ninth rank of the Condensed Pill Realm? If you take this Monkey King Wine and practice your techniques, it should be enough to help you break through to the 'Original Pill Realm'!"

Wyatt chuckled and then turned to Jovie, "Jovie, it's the same for you. You're just one step away from hitting the ninth rank of the Condensed Pill Realm...With this drop of Monkey King Wine, you will not only be able to breakthrough to the ninth rank of Condensed Pill Realm but even have the chance to breakthrough to the 'First Level of the Original Pill Realm'!"

Needless to say, Wyatt's words excited the two girls and they immediately went back to their rooms to practice.

"Mother, you should also go practice."

Looking at Christina, Wyatt smiled gently.

Christina nodded gently and followed Keer and Jovie back into their room.

Wyatt left the residence and found a clothing store where he placed an order for thirteen sets of 'Flying Fish Suits' using his memories from his previous life.

"How long will it take?"

Wyatt asked the manager.

"Sir, these thirteen sets of custom-made clothes you've ordered are incredibly intricate. We would need at least three days, even if we rushed."

The manager answered slowly.

"Three days?"

Wyatt frowned, "That's too long. You should find a way."

Wyatt raised his hand and placed down another ten thousand silver bank check on top of the one he had just handed over.

The manager's pupils constricted, and he quickly nodded, "I see, sir. I'll bring in extra help for overnight production. They will definitely be ready by tomorrow."

"Good."

Wyatt nodded and turned to leave, heading to a weapons shop to order thirteen sheaths and buy some more materials needed for weapon crafting.

Once he returned home, he refined these materials into thirteen spirit blades.

Flying Fish Suit, Embroidered Spring Knife!

This constituted the real Brocade Clothes Guards!

A faint smile played on Wyatt's lips.

After the Emperor of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom established 'The Brocade Clothes Guards', he allocated a large residence in the inner city as their base.

When Wyatt arrived at the residence, he found that someone was already waiting for him.

"Commander Barnes!"

As Wyatt entered the residence, a middle-aged man greeted him. The man was dressed in the armor of the Forbidden Troops and held an aura of authority, clearly not just an ordinary soldier.

"Do you know me? Who are you?"

Wyatt asked curiously.

"Commander Barnes, I am the Centurion of the Forbidden Troops, Harley Morgan. The emperor instructed me to hand these over to you," Harley said, quickly handing over a bunch of tokens to Wyatt.

Apart from one a distinct one, all the tokens looked the same.

All the tokens had one common feature: they were all engraved with the words 'Brocade Clothes Guards'.

"Thank you, Centurion Harley."

Wyatt received the tokens and nodded at Harley, smiling.

"You're too polite, Commander Barnes."

Harley returned the smile. Although standing in front of him was only a teenager, he didn't dare underestimate him.

Joking? Who doesn't admire this young man, the hottest figure in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom's army right now?

Ever since the 'Brocade Clothes Guards' was established, countless people have tried to gain a spot...

"Commander Barnes."

Harley turned to Wyatt, seemingly hesitant.

"Something else, Centurion Harley?"

Wyatt asked.

"Commander Barnes, I was just wondering if the Brocade Clothes Guards might need more people?"

Harley asked.

"Are you considering a switch, Centurion Harley?"

Wyatt asked with a smile.

"No, it's one of my men, he admires you greatly..."

Harley shook his head.

"As long as his character is sound and his skill at least reaches the Seventh-Order of the Original Infant Realm, we'd gladly take him."

Wyatt replied casually.

Upon hearing this, Harley was dumbfounded.

Original Infant Realm Seventh-Order?

Even he, a Centurion of the Forbidden Troops, was only at the Seventh-Order of the Original Infant Realm...

Swallowing hard, Harley hesitated before asking, "Commander Barnes, you're saying that everyone you recruit for the Forbidden Troops must at least be at the Seventh Level of the Original Infant Realm?"

Wyatt nodded, "Indeed, that's the minimal requirement."

Minimal requirement?

Harley felt as though his heart would beat out of his chest.

What a guy!

This Commander Barnes was truly not average.

After Harley left, the strict recruitment requirement for the Brocade Clothes Guards quickly spread throughout the Forbidden Troops, and even throughout the entire Imperial City...

Chapter 220: The Death of Lester Bell

The Brocade Clothes Guards, requiring a minimum qualification of the Seventh-Order Original Infant Realm.

Suddenly, they have become the laughing stock of the Imperial City. Everyone thinks the leader of the Brocade Clothes Guards, 'Wyatt Barnes', is daydreaming...

How could he recruit entities above the Seventh-Order Original Infant Realm whenever he wanted?

In the evening, the sky was filled with red clouds.

Imperial City, City Guard's camp.

Thirteen noble steeds stood firmly at the entrance of the camp, soon followed by thirteen figures dismounting their horses.

These thirteen people were dressed alike in Flying Fish uniforms!

On their waists hung a token and a slender waist knife, the Embroidered Spring Knife!

Among the thirteen people, a young man was the leader.

In the young man's demeanor, traces of youthfulness could be discerned.

Clearly, the young man was nearing nineteen, becoming a 'young man'.

"Who are you?"

Ten soldiers standing guard at the entrance of the City Guard's camp in armor, stared fiercely at the approaching group of thirteen.

"Presumptuous!"

The leading youth snorted coldly, his cold gaze sweeping over the ten City Guard soldiers. He didn't answer them and walked directly into the City Guard's camp.

"You..."

A City Guard soldier stepped forward, intending to stop them.

However, he was pulled back by someone next to him.

"What are you doing? Don't you see someone is barging into our City Guard camp?"

The former frowned.

"Are you crazy? Didn't you see their badges? They are 'Brocade Clothes Guards'!"

The latter took a deep breath, his brow furrowed with a hint of fear.

"What?! The Brocade Clothes Guards? Isn't the minimum requirement for the Brocade Clothes Guards the Seventh-Order Original Infant Realm? Could there actually be someone who joined the Brocade Clothes Guards?"

"Who knows... if I'm not mistaken, the leading young man should be the commander of the Brocade Clothes Guards, 'Wyatt Barnes'."

"The existence of the Brocade Clothes Guards is recognized by the Emperor himself. Commander Barnes is even the Emperor's 'spokesman'. Not just us, even our Commander-in-Chief of the City Guard would probably have to tread cautiously around him."

...

Wyatt Barnes entered the City Guard's camp and headed directly toward the central tent.

The City Guard soldiers dodged him wherever he went.

Wyatt Barnes led the way, followed closely by two old men, and ten middle-aged men trailed behind the old men.

Frank Graham and Gideon Dunn were among them.

Early this morning, Wyatt Barnes had visited the Crawford Mansion, thus eluding the destiny of 'singleton commander'.

He took ten men from the Crawford Mansion. Together with Frank Graham and Gideon Dunn, there were now thirteen in the Brocade Clothes Guards, including himself.

"Commander-in-chief, the Brocade Clothes Guards...the Brocade Clothes Guards are here!"

A hurried figure burst into the tent at the center of the City Guard camp, hastily reporting the news.

"What?!"

The color of the City Guard's commander, Lester Bell, changed slightly, "How many of them came?"

"Including Commander Barnes, a total of thirteen."

The person who came in continued.

"Thirteen? In other words, besides him, there are twelve entities above the Seventh-Order Original Infant Realm? The Crawford Mansion is really generous, to actually cooperate with that 'brat' so much... well, the Crawford Mansion was, after all, a good friend of the brat's father, 'Lanni Barnes'."

Lester's face darkened, he instructed the person who came in, "Now go and inform the other centurions, call out all the brothers left in the camp... I want to make that brat know that our City Guard's camp is not a place where he could act recklessly!"

"Yes."

The person who entered accepted the order and left.

"Wyatt Barnes, you're really lucky! Even the Original Infant Realm warrior that I sent out couldn't take your life... but today since you dare to bring people into our City Guard camp to make a scene, I won't leave any of you standing!"

A shiver-inducing chill flickered in Lester Bell's eyes.

Outside.

Wyatt Barnes stopped his steps near the central tent.

The twelve people behind him also stopped.

At this time, the City Guard soldiers left in the camp surged forward. For a moment, the earth shaking as though a great mountain was moving.

A group of City Guard soldiers trapped Wyatt Barnes and his party like a water bucket, giving them no way to escape.

Soon, Wyatt Barnes saw Lester Bell again.

Lester Bell stepped forward with a bloodthirsty smile on his face, "Wyatt Barnes, I didn't expect you to walk right into the trap... Outside, you have the status of 'Brocade Clothes Guard Commander', I might have reservations about killing you. But now that you've barged into my City Guard camp, even if I kill you, I doubt the Emperor will blame me."

Wyatt Barnes didn't expect Lester Bell to issue a death threat as soon as he appeared.

It seemed that he had indeed come to the right place today!

"Lester, you're just as arrogant as last time... Last time, didn't you also claim that I was as good as dead? Yet, aren't I still alive and kicking?"

Wyatt Barnes sneered in response to Lester's provocation.

"You!"

Lester's face darkened, "If it wasn't for the Grand Elder of your Barnes family intervening last time, you would have been dead by now! Today will be no different... I must say, I'm surprised you set such a high threshold for the Brocade Clothes Guards, and the Crawford Mansion still gave you twelve men."

"You know these men are from the Crawford Mansion?"

Wyatt Barnes was somewhat surprised.

"Hmph! What I know is far beyond your imagination."

Lester Bell sneered.

"Commander Bell, my main reason for coming today is to discuss the event from five months ago... The person you sent to kill me has died in the wilderness. Today, I've come to settle the account. I won't be greedy, just pay me ten million USD for 'shock compensation'. How does that sound?"

Wyatt Barnes narrowed his eyes, gazing at Lester Bell, and spoke slowly.

Wyatt Barnes's words fell on the ears of the surrounding City Guard soldiers and left them dumbfounded.

Ten million USD, and he's not greedy?

Is this Brocade Clothes Guards Commander 'Wyatt Barnes' joking?

"Wyatt Barnes, it seems you already know it all..."

Lester Bell's gaze grew cold. "You have some means to pry open the mouth of my informant."

"So, Commander Bell, are you admitting to it?"

Wyatt Barnes asked with a smile.

"What if I did?"

Lester Bell sneered and his eyes revealed a bone-chilling coldness.

"Then hurry up and deliver the 'shock compensation' so I can take my brothers out for a good drink."

Wyatt Barnes flashed an elusive smile.

"You still expect to get the 'shock compensation'?"

Lester Bell laughed aloud, his laughter wild and unrestrained. "Wyatt Barnes, it seems that you haven't grasped the situation yet. Do you think the people you brought with you can match my thousands of City Guard soldiers? I tell you, even if each one of us just spits once, it's enough to drown you all!"

"It seems, Commander Bell, you are quite optimistic."

Wyatt Barnes's face was nonchalant, but his eyes held a hint of provocation.

"Hmph! Wyatt Barnes, don't think you're somebody just because you bear the title of 'Brocade Clothes Guards Commander'. You are nothing in front of me!"

Lester Bell pointed his finger towards Wyatt Barnes' nose, spitting while he spoke with a condescending tone.

Wyatt Barnes's face darkened.

Whether in his past or present life, he detested those who pointed at his nose in admonition the most.

Once, a mercenary who was once an exceptional SEAL from M Country lectured him after pointing at his nose and was killed with a punch that burst his brain!

"Kill him!"

As a rush of murderous intent exploded within Wyatt Barnes, his voice echoed, resolutely cold.

"Kill me?"

Lester Bell laughed, with a face full of mockery and disdain.

However, his laugh quickly froze.

Because his neck had become separated from his body...

Bang!

Blood erupted into a fountain. Many of the City Guard soldiers on the scene couldn't react in time when they saw their commander's head leave the body.

In the next moment, they saw.

Standing behind Barnes, an old man was withdrawing his narrow sword, drops of blood dripping to the ground...

And the Centurions from the City Guard stared at the old man, faces full of disbelief.

They only saw the old man turn into a phantom. They hadn't even had time to see how many ancient giant elephant illusions appeared above his head before their commander had been killed.

They were quite sure that this old man was at least a Ninth-Order Original Infant Realm existence...

His strength was not weaker than their commander's!

Only because of the surprise attack, was he able to take him down in a single blow.

"Hmph!"

With a cold snort, Wyatt Barnes, followed by the twelve Brocade Clothes Guards in flying fish clothes with Embroidered Spring Knives hanging from their belts, slowly turned around and walked out of the camp.

As they passed by, the soldiers of the City Guard made way for them.

Now, with their Commander dead, they naturally wouldn't be stupid enough to rush in to die.

These people brought by the Brocade Clothes Guard Commander were not just Seventh-Order Original Infant Realm existences, there were even those in the 'Ninth-Order Original Infant Realm'...

With a strength of the Ninth-Order Original Infant Realm, they could serve as a commander in any army of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom.

But now they were willingly following this Brocade Clothes Guard Commander, serving him.

As Wyatt Barnes left the City Guard camp and mounted his horse, a smile spread across his face...

This feeling was indeed exhilarating!

He had had a great time today.

If someone knew what Wyatt Barnes was thinking, he didn't know what expression they would have.

Just as Wyatt Barnes was leading his twelve men back to the Brocade Clothes Guard's base.

An astonishing piece of news emanated from the City Guard camp, quickly spreading throughout the entire Imperial City...

The Brocade Clothes Guard Commander, 'Wyatt Barnes', led twelve Brocade Clothes Guards into the City Guard camp, executed City Guard Commander, 'Lester Bell' and left at leisure.

This news completely dumbfounded those who were previously dismissive of the Brocade Clothes Guards and mockingly referred to Brocade Clothes Guard Commander Wyatt Barnes as a 'figurehead commander'.

"The bar for becoming a Brocade Clothes Guard is so high, yet they were able to recruit twelve people?"

"Twelve beings existent above the Seventh-Order Original Infant Realm... This group of Brocade Clothes Guards is the 'elite combination', a representation of quality over quantity!"

"I heard that the one who executed the City Guard Commander 'Lester Bell' was just a Brocade Clothes Guard under Commander Barnes... He killed Lester Bell with just one strike!"

"I heard it too. In my estimation, that Brocade Clothes Guard must be a top-notch figure in the Ninth-Order Original Infant Realm."

"Without a doubt! If not the Ninth-Order Original Infant Realm, how could he have surprised and killed Lester Bell who was also in the Ninth-Order Original Infant Realm."