

L. Wyatt 221

Chapter 221: Lester Bell, deserving of his death!

The Brocade Clothes Guards, destined to shock the entire Imperial City this night.

Just days after His Majesty, the Emperor of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, issued a decree to establish the 'Brocade Clothes Guards', they eliminated Lester Bell, the commander of the City Guard...

The actions of the Brocade Clothes Guards have many in the Imperial City terrified.

These people all have issues with Wyatt Barnes.

The residence of the Third Prince.

"Smash!"

In the building at the center of the lake, the Third Prince, who has just heard the report from his servant, has an extremely gloomy expression, and the wine glass in his hand is shattered by him.

The sight makes the young talents present unavoidably terrified.

"Everyone, let us disperse for today, and gather again another time."

The Third Prince took a deep breath and began to see off his guests.

After all the young talents had left, the Third Prince's eyes flashed with chilly light, "Since we are water and fire, I need not be polite to him. I will subdue his arrogance... Get ready, tomorrow morning, I will go to the palace to see father Emperor!"

"Yes."

The servant took his orders and left.

"Wyatt Barnes, do you really think that a small contribution can make you act recklessly? I can't wait to see how the father Emperor will punish you!"

The voice of the Third Prince, as cold as it came from the depths of hell.

The residence of the Fifth Prince.

In the gazebo, an elderly man with white eyebrows respectfully reports to the Fifth Prince about the rumors flying outside.

"What? That Wyatt Barnes actually took his Brocade Clothes Guards and killed Lester Bell?"

The Fifth Prince is taken aback, then his face darkens, "He really had no concern, at all. He is lunatic!"

"Your Highness, the person who took the shot is said to be one of his Brocade Clothes Guards, that should be in the 'Original Infant Realm Nine Layer'."

The old man with white eyebrows also felt a little apprehensive in his words.

"It seems that Godly Might Marquis still owes the old debts of the friendship between him and Lanni Barnes... he is actually so generous, even sent an Original Infant Realm Nine Layer warrior to Wyatt Barnes to command."

The Fifth Prince's eyes flickered with cold light. His tone was repressed and low.

"Your Highness, what should we do now?"

The old man with white eyebrows asked.

"Humph! Do nothing for now. Tomorrow morning, I will go to the palace to see the father Emperor. This Wyatt Barnes is too audacious and even dares to kill the Commander of the City Guard... tomorrow, the father Emperor will surely dismiss his position as the leader of the Brocade Clothes Guards."

The Fifth Prince waved his sleeve, his voice cold.

"Your Highness is wise."

The old man with white eyebrows nodded.

Prime Minister's Mansion.

Quentin Drake sat in front of the stone table in the front yard, quietly savoring the tea.

Soon, a swift figure swept in and respectfully said: "Prime Minister, the commander of the Brocade Clothes Guards, Wyatt Barnes, took his Brocade Clothes Guards and killed the Commander of the City Guard, Lester Bell!"

"Lester Bell?"

Quentin Drake raised an eyebrow, "He's just a reckless man... However, his father is not simple."

Murmuring to himself, a cold light flashed in Quentin Drake's eyes.

The next day, just as Wyatt Barnes arrived at the base of the Brocade Clothes Guards, he was called into the palace.

Stepping into the same magnificent palace, Wyatt Barnes found that inside the palace, in addition to the emperor sitting on the golden throne and the Prime Minister Quentin Drake standing beside him, two people were standing on the side.

These two people, Wyatt Barnes was not unfamiliar with.

The Third Prince, Fifth Prince!

Although he guessed that the emperor had summoned him to the palace probably for the matter of last night, he didn't expect that the usually confrontational Third and Fifth princes, for his sake, would 'unite' tacitly now.

It seemed that he was quite a big deal.

"Greetings to your Majesty."

Wyatt Barnes looked at the Emperor and nodded slightly.

"Impudent!"

The faces of the Third and Fifth Princes changed, and they scolded.

"Impudent?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at them and smiled faintly, "Princes, I wonder how I have been impudent?"

"Wyatt Barnes, you disrespect the Emperor by not kneeling, isn't that impudent?"

The Third Prince said in a deep voice.

"Not kneeling to the Emperor is a great disrespect! Wyatt Barnes, do you know that it's a crime?"

The Fifth Prince added fuel to the fire.

Ignoring their words, Wyatt Barnes just looked at the Emperor.

"That's enough, you two brothers, keep your mouths shut."

The Emperor spoke.

"Father Emperor!"

The Third and Fifth Princes blinked and looked at the Emperor, puzzled.

The Emperor said calmly, "I have already promised Commander Barnes that he can be exempt from kneeling when he sees me in the future... You two don't need to make a fuss."

Exempt from kneeling?

The Third and Fifth Princes constricted their pupils, utterly shocked.

They didn't expect their father Emperor to treat Wyatt Barnes so favorably...

But, thinking about Wyatt Barnes' actions yesterday, they felt confident.

In their eyes, the events of yesterday were enough to knock Wyatt Barnes from heaven and plunge him into hell, never to rise again!

"Alright, now that Commander Barnes is here, what have you two got to say?"

The Emperor glanced indifferently at the Third Prince and Fifth Prince, as he asked.

"Father, Wyatt Barnes has been favored by you. You even granted him the title of 'Commander of the Brocade Clothes Guards'. He should have served the Imperial Family accordingly... who would have expected, yesterday in the evening, he outrageously intruded into the camp of the City Guard, murdering Commander Lester Bell!"

The Third Prince expressed in a face full of anger, "Father, Commander Bell was a pillar of our nation, yet he died at the hands of this ignorant boy. I hope you will seek justice for Commander Bell!"

"Yes, Father! Commissioner Barnes killed Commander Bell, such an egregious crime! Your son pleads to you to remove his position as 'Commander of the Brocade Clothes Guards', severely punish him, to serve as a warning to others."

The Fifth Prince also pleaded in unison.

From beginning to end, Wyatt Barnes stayed unmoved, all clouds and breeze. It didn't seem like he took the current situation to heart at all.

In truth, he really didn't.

To him, this was nothing more than a farce!

"Commander Barnes, how do you explain this?"

The Emperor's gaze fell upon Wyatt Barnes.

Seeing the Emperor's calm gaze, Wyatt Barnes understood instantly. The Emperor was not just finding out about this. He probably knew about it last night and was just putting on a show in front of the Third Prince and the Fifth Prince.

In the Emperor's eyes, there was an unmistakable hidden meaning.

Wyatt Barnes saw what that hidden meaning signified. The Emperor was hoping that he could provide a way out...

Although, the Emperor, for the sake of the detoxification Pill Medicine that only he could refine, would not actually punish him.

But, the Emperor was still the Emperor after all, possessing supreme dignity. Right now, the Emperor needed an easy way out.

"Your Majesty."

Wyatt Barnes' understanding gaze met the Emperor's. He said slowly, "The disagreements between Lester Bell and me were all due to his son, Lewis Bell. I believe Your Majesty has heard about it... However, what you may not know, Your Majesty, is that nearly five months ago, while I was accompanying the Crimson Drake Army on our way to the Northwest Border, someone attempted to assassinate me!"

"You can imagine that if that person had succeeded, I wouldn't have been able to cooperate with the border army, seize the South Barbarian City together with the Crimson Drake Army, and elevate the prestige of our Crimson Heaven Kingdom!"

Wyatt Barnes declared boldly.

"Was there such an incident?"

The Emperor's face turned grave, "Do you know who that person was?"

Wyatt Barnes nodded, "This is also what I was going to say... that person was from the City Guard. Acting under the orders of the City Guard Commander 'Lester Bell', he infiltrated the Crimson Drake Army, intending to assassinate me for his son's revenge!"

"Nonsense!"

"Slander!"

The Third Prince and Fifth Prince spoke almost simultaneously.

However, under the Emperor's stern gaze, both of them quickly fell silent.

"You keep speaking."

The Emperor turned his gaze back to Wyatt Barnes.

Wyatt Barnes nodded, "Your Majesty, I understand that the two princes may doubt the truth of my words... Nevertheless, yesterday in the City Guard camp, Commander 'Lester Bell' admitted to it himself. I didn't plan on doing anything to him, I just wanted a 'reassurance fee', surely that's not too much to ask?"

"However, Lester Bell refused. He threatened to kill me and my Brocade Clothes Guards... All of this was heard by thousands of soldiers in the City Guard camp. If the two princes do not believe me, they can certainly investigate."

Towards the end of his statement, Wyatt Barnes turned his gaze to the Third Prince and Fifth Prince.

The two of them turned ashen.

Wyatt Barnes continued, "In the end, in order to protect myself, I had no choice but to command my Brocade Clothes Guards to strike first, killing Lester Bell... Otherwise, the ones who would have died would be me and my men. Please discern this matter clearly, Your Majesty."

The Emperor nodded.

Just then.

"Father!"

A tinkling voice sounded. Accompanied by two palace maids, a stunningly beautiful young figure swiftly entered the room.

It was a girl, possessing unparalleled beauty. Just one look at her was enough to lose oneself.

"Princess Irene."

Wyatt Barnes was surprised, not expecting to see Princess Irene here.

"Irene, you appear in such a hurry... do you have an urgent matter?"

The Emperor, seeing Princess Irene, showed a hint of tenderness on his face that he had not displayed during his exchanges with the Third Prince and Fifth Prince.

This was enough to show his affection for his little daughter.

"Father, I heard that you want to punish Commander Barnes, is that right? Father, could you not punish Commander Barnes, he wouldn't kill without reason."

Princess Irene spoke, somewhat out of breath.

At that moment, all the people in the room were stunned.

No one expected that Princess Irene had rushed over just to plead on Wyatt Barnes' behalf.

The expressions of the Third Prince and Fifth Prince darkened dramatically.

As for the Emperor, he looked at Wyatt Barnes once again with deep significance. As experienced as he was, he could tell that his daughter probably harbored a secret affection for this young man of the same age.

Otherwise, she wouldn't have intruded into the 'Golden Throne Hall.'

"Irene, who told you that your father was going to punish Commander Wyatt?"

The Emperor shook his head as he chuckled, "Commander Barnes has just explained everything. He didn't commit any wrongdoing in this matter, the mistake was all Lester Bell's... Lester Bell, received his just desserts!"

Upon hearing the Emperor's words, the Third Prince and Fifth Prince knew that they had come here for nothing today.

Upon hearing the Emperor's words, Princess Irene blushed, not expecting her rushed arrival to end in such a way.

As it turned out, even if she hadn't come, Wyatt Barnes wouldn't have been in any danger.

For a moment, she felt rather embarrassed.

"You two!"

The Emperor's gaze quickly turned to the Third Prince and Fifth Prince. He said in a cold voice, "Next time, don't bother me again before thoroughly investigating the matter!"

Chapter 222: Brock Patel

"Yes."

The Third Prince and Fifth Prince quickly lowered their heads in agreement.

But as they bowed, a cold murderous intent flashed in their eyes.

Of course, this murderous intent was directed at Wyatt Barnes.

"Father, subject will leave first."

The Third Prince looked at the emperor and respectfully said.

"I would take leave as well."

The Fifth Prince then also left.

The emperor's gaze occasionally fell on Wyatt Barnes, and then on Princess Irene...

Wyatt Barnes was calm, standing there immovably, with a carefree expression on his face.

Princess Irene, however, had her face blushed, "Father, what are you looking at?"

"Hahahaha..."

The emperor laughed heartily. After a while, the laughter subsided, "Do you two know each other?"

Princess Irene nodded shyly.

The Emperor looked at Wyatt Barnes and smiled slightly, "Commander Barnes, it's rare that you visit the palace. Since you know Irene, why don't you accompany her for a stroll?"

"Yes, your majesty."

Wyatt Barnes replied, and left the Golden Throne Room with Princess Irene.

The Palace Maid following Princess Irene also tagged along.

Standing beside the emperor, the ever-silent Prime Minister 'Quentin Drake', now had his face slightly sullen, his eyes glimmering with a stern light.

Resembling a ferocious poisonous snake, lying in wait for its prey!

Compared to before, Princess Irene was obviously a bit reserved now.

Ever since hearing about Wyatt Barnes commanding a hundred thousand strong army, and conquering the South Barbarian City of the South Kingdom, her mind was filled with his image...

She didn't expect that her 'beloved' had such great capabilities.

Now, walking alongside the man who had been occupying her thoughts, she was so shy that she didn't know what to say.

Wyatt Barnes also felt the atmosphere was a bit peculiar.

After walking with Princess Irene for a while, he took initiative to speak, "Princess, I have some matters to attend to, I will take leave now."

"Oh."

Princess Irene nodded slightly, watching Wyatt Barnes depart. She sighed after a long while.

After leaving the Imperial City, Wyatt Barnes shook his head and sighed. Even he himself didn't know what he felt for Princess Irene.

However, one thing was for sure.

Princess Irene's intervention in the Golden Throne Room today, pleading for him, kindled a touch of emotion within him.

Although she was unable to help, her intentions were incredibly valuable.

"Hu!"

Exhaling deeply, Wyatt Barnes returned to the lodgings of the Brocade Clothes Guards, in the spacious courtyard.

"Commander, the Embroidered Spring Knives you gave us... are all 'Eighth Grade Spiritual Artifacts'?"

As soon as Wyatt Barnes walked in, he found Frank Graham coming up to him with a shocked expression.

The gaze of the other eleven people also fell upon Wyatt Barnes.

They didn't expect Wyatt Barnes to be so generous!

"You only just found out?"

Wyatt Barnes gave a faint smile.

"Commander, why go through such trouble? Hiring an Eighth Grade Artifact Refiner to refine these spiritual artifacts must have cost a lot, right?"

Gideon Dunn also spoke.

"They are just some minor artifacts I casually refined myself. It only cost me some materials."

Wyatt Barnes said casually.

In an instant, including the two 'half-step Void Realm' elders, a dozen people were dumbstruck.

Was their commander an Eighth Grade Artifact Refiner?

Based on their knowledge, this commander seemed to be only eighteen or nineteen years old, right?

What does it mean to be an 'Eighth Grade Artifact Refiner' at the age of eighteen?

"Commander, if I am not mistaken, these Eight Grade Spiritual Artifacts can amplify up to twenty percent of our power... which is much better than those refined by a common Eighth Grade Artifact Refiner."

The elder who had killed the Commander of the City Guard, Lester Bell, yesterday could not help but speak up.

"Elder Hayden, you have sharp eyes."

Wyatt Barnes nodded with a smile.

This elder was one of the 'half-step Void Realm' strongmen that Lord Crawford had sent him.

Upon hearing Wyatt Barnes and Elder Hayden's conversation, the remaining people were even more astonished.

They took out their 'Embroidered Spring Knives', and after careful exploration, they found it to be just as Elder Hayden had said, it could boost their power by twenty percent...

They were unable to hold back their emotions.

Because, usually, an Eighth Grade Spiritual Artifact could at most only increase one's power by nearly twenty percent. An artifact that could increase the power by nineteen percent was considered 'premium'.

The Embroidered Spring Knives in their hands were absolutely considered 'the best among the best' among Eighth Grade Spiritual Artifacts.

Immediately, they viewed Wyatt Barnes with a degree of awe.

An eighteenth-year-old Original Pill Realm cultivator and Eighth Grade Artifact Refiner!

One would only wonder, what would be their reaction if they knew Wyatt Barnes was also an 'Eighth Grade Alchemist'.

Soon, Wyatt Barnes looked at Frank Graham.

"Frank, Gideon, go and check the major pharmacies in the Imperial City for these medicinal herbs."

Wyatt Barnes took out pen and paper, wrote down several medicinal herbs, and handed them to Frank, "Mainly check the accounts from three years ago and see if they can remember who they sold the medicinal herbs to..."

These medicinal herbs were the main ingredients of the poison the emperor was subjected to, and were rarely used by others.

Wyatt Barnes's goal was to find out who poisoned the emperor.

"Yes."

Frank and Gideon accepted the order and left.

Imperial Palace, outside of a secluded royal palace.

"Mr. Prime Minister?"

An empty voice, seemingly coming from all directions, echoed. Its tone was cold, devoid of any emotion.

An old man dressed in black suddenly appeared out of thin air.

"Elder Bell."

Quentin Drake looked at the old man, slightly nodding.

"Chancellor Drake, do you have business with me?"

The old man in black had dim eyes, with a somewhat gloomy demeanor being cast all over him. His skinny body made him look as if he could fall over with the slightest gust of wind.

However, Quentin Drake was well aware that this old man was quite formidable.

At least as strong as himself!

"Elder Bell, may you find peace in your loss."

Quentin Drake sighed and slowly said.

"Chancellor Drake, what do you mean by this?"

Upon hearing these words, the menacing aura of the old man in black seemed to deepen even further.

"Elder Bell, you might not know... your grandson 'Lewis Bell' was crippled, losing all his cultivation."

Quentin Drake's eyes flashed, saying.

"What?!"

The old man's dim eyes suddenly filled with a chilling light, a fearful murderous intent enveloped Quentin Drake. "Chancellor Drake, are you telling the truth?"

"Yes."

Quentin Drake nodded.

"Who did this? Has my son avenged Lewis?"

The old man in black became a bit emotional.

"Elder Bell...your son, he's dead."

Quentin Drake bitterly smirked.

This time the old man in black didn't make any exclamations, but his skinny body slightly trembled, his voice was cold as ice, like it came from the netherworld, "Chancellor Drake, do you know who did this?"

"Elder Bell, your son indeed tried to avenge your grandson, but in the end, not only did he fail, but he was killed... The man who ruined your grandson and killed your son, is one and the same."

Quentin Drake slowly said.

"Who is it?"

The old man in black glared fiercely, his anger reaching its apex.

"Head of the Brocade Clothes Guards, Wyatt Barnes!"

Quentin Drake slowly spoke, "Elder Bell, you'd better go back and see your grandson... I'm genuinely worried that with your son's death, Wyatt Barnes might show no mercy to your grandson."

"How dare he?!"

The old man in black growled, his tone mixed with intimidating frostiness.

Whoosh!

In an instant, the old man's figure quivered and disappeared without a trace.

"Wyatt Barnes...I'm looking forward to seeing how you withstand this madman Bell's wrath."

Quentin Drake's mouth curled up into a satisfied and scheming grin.

On the main street of Imperial City's inner city, Wyatt Barnes rode his horse in the lead, and the ten Brocade Clothes Guards followed closely.

Two elders, like two guardian deities, vigorously watched over Wyatt Barnes on each side.

Wherever these eleven people passed by, the pedestrians busily stepped out of the way.

"It's the Brocade Clothes Guards!"

"Is that the Brocade Clothes Guards' Commander, 'Wyatt Barnes'?"

"My god! I thought the rumors were exaggerated, but it turns out that Wyatt Barnes is indeed just a teenager."

...

Onlookers on the road whispered among themselves.

Wyatt Barnes naturally heard these discussions but only shook his head and laughed, not taking it to heart.

Along the way, he had heard many similar remarks, and he had grown accustomed to it.

"Giddy up!"

At this time, a luxury carriage came head-on at a terrifying speed.

Wyatt Barnes frowned.

"Make way!"

The coachman, who was driving the carriage, was obviously arrogant. Waving the horsewhip in his hand, he shouted in a panic.

Seeing the pedestrians fleeing to both sides ahead, a touch of mockery slipped into the coachman's eyes ...

Soon, he saw Wyatt Barnes and his party.

"Hmm?"

The coachman's eyebrows creased. He glanced at the uniform worn by Wyatt Barnes and his party, had a vague idea that these people might be more than they appear, felt a vague fear, and quickly reined in his horse. "Whoa!!"

The carriage came to a halt, not more than three meters away from Wyatt Barnes' horse.

"Fortune, why did we stop?"

Just then, a man's voice came from inside the carriage.

"Third Young Master, there are a few officers ahead, let's wait for them to pass."

The coachman, looking at the young man in the uniform in front of him, was somewhat uncertain.

"What officers?"

The voice from inside the carriage was somewhat impatient.

Soon, the curtain of the carriage was lifted, and a young man poked his head out.

Just one glance, and the young man's pupils couldn't help but contract. Looking at the young man opposite him, his face revealed some ferocity and anger, "It's you!"

At the sudden exclamation of the young man, Wyatt Barnes was somewhat surprised.

Do I know him?

Wyatt Barnes carefully looked at the young man poking his head out from the carriage, his mind racing with memories.

Finally, a vague shadow seemed to appear before his eyes, merging with the young man in front of him completely.

The scene outside Victory City from more than two years ago once again passed through Wyatt Barnes's mind.

At that time, while on his way to Victory City, he encountered two youngsters, a boy and a girl, who had no regard for human life...

The boy and girl were traveling on a sweat-blood treasure horse.

At the time, he deliberately moved aside.

But who would have thought the girl would whip him!

He taught the girl a lesson, the boy stepped in, and tried to fight him but had his arm severed by Wyatt...

Latter on, Wyatt Barnes came to know that the boy was the third son of the prefect of Swallow Mountain County, 'Brock Patel'.

"It's you."

Wyatt Barnes remembered, the young man in front of him was indeed 'Brock Patel', who had his arm severed by him more than two years ago.

Chapter 223: Rayan Lee?

Wyatt Barnes never expected that he would come across Brock Patel once again.

And all of this on the streets of the Imperial City's inner city.

Surely, the world is unpredictable!

Thinking back to the 'disgrace' of cutting off Brock Patel's arm, Wyatt Barnes was suddenly flooded by a feeling of otherworldly sensation.

He remembered the desperate horse galloping towards Victory City, just to escape the powerful warrior by Brock Patel's side was quite a thrilling escapade...

It would be reasonable to believe, back then, had he been caught by the powerful warrior accompanying Brock Patel, it'd have meant certain death!

Later, even after staying for a few days in Victory City, he was alert at all times, fearing he might be caught.

Back then, Brock Patel posed a significant threat to him.

In fact, if he were found by Brock Patel, one sentence of his would've sent him to his abrupt death!

Once upon a time, he lived in fear of Brock Patel, the son of Swallow Mountain County's governor.

But now...

Wyatt Barnes realized, when he met Brock Patel again, he was nothing more than surprised, bereft of any other feelings.

Maybe, it's because of the difference in their standings.

Or perhaps, it's been too long.

"I finally found you!"

With gritted teeth, Brock Patel stepped out of the carriage, staring at the young man on horseback, his eyes filled with icy murderous intent.

Wyatt Barnes looked at Brock Patel, his face serene.

In the past, he might have feared Brock Patel.

But now, Brock Patel was not in his league anymore, to the point where just one word from him would be enough to change the ownership of the Swallow Mountain County Governor's Mansion...

He believed that if he asked the emperor, the emperor would most certainly grant his request.

In fact, all he needed now was to pass an order, and the Brocade Clothes Guards by his side would finish Brock Patel off instantly.

But he did not do it, nor did he even want to squabble with Brock Patel.

"Third Young Master, what's wrong?"

Just then, two more people emerged from the carriage and stood behind Brock Patel.

An old man and a young man.

The old man was clearly a being of the Original Infant Realm.

But the young man...

"Rayan Lee?"

Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but exclaim softly. The young man standing behind Brock Patel was none other than 'Rayan Lee' who had left the Lee family long ago.

He never expected that after Rayan Lee left the Lee family, he would join forces with the third son of the Swallow Mountain County Governor's Mansion.

Indeed, the world is unpredictable!

Rayan Lee heard Wyatt Barnes' voice, turned to look at him, and his face immediately change. He quickly said to Brock Patel, "Third Young Master, he's the one who took your arm. It was him! It was him!"

"Callahan Bloodrevenge, do you think I need you to tell me that?"

Brock Patel turned his head slightly, took a glance at Rayan Lee, and smirked, "So 'Rayan Lee' is your real name... No wonder I couldn't find anything about you these past two years. Rayan, you really know how to conceal yourself."

"Third Young Master, I..."

Rayan Lee's eyes were flustered, as a bitter smile appeared at the corner of his mouth. Had he been exposed?

"Humph! We'll settle this later."

Brock Patel's voice was cold as he shifted his gaze back onto Wyatt Barnes, "More than two years ago, you took my arm...Today, I will make you pay, with interest."

"Oh?"

Wyatt Barnes asked calmly, "How do you plan to make me pay?"

"I want your life!"

Brock Patel's voice was filled with hatred and violence.

"Impudence!"

The two elderly men by Wyatt Barnes' side, dressed in flying fish clothes, frowned and shouted in unison.

"Hmm?"

Brock Patel furrowed his brows as he noticed that there was more than one young man before him. His gaze on Wyatt Barnes then became colder, "So, you think that with a few helpers, I, 'Brock Patel', can't touch you?"

"Brock Patel."

Fixing his gaze on Brock Patel, Wyatt Barnes said softly, "Back then, outside Victory City, you should be clear who caused the dispute between us... Today, that we can meet again might be fate. As for the past grievances, I don't want to bicker with you anymore, let's just write it off!"

After two years and since he wasn't at a disadvantage back then, Wyatt Barnes didn't want to hold onto old grudges.

Now, Brock Patel was no longer in the same league as him. He had no intention of bullying the weak.

Let the past be gone with the wind...

However, this was just a wishful thinking on Wyatt Barnes' part.

Upon hearing Wyatt Barnes' words, Brock Patel smirked cynically, "Are you scared now? I haven't forgotten for a single moment the scene from more than two years ago when you severed my arm... I can't wait to dismember you and scatter your ashes! Only then can I vent my hatred!"

"Had you known this would be the end, why did you do it at the beginning... If only you had just taken my sister Valentina's whip back then, everything after that wouldn't have happened. So, even if you are to die today, you can only blame your own arrogance. You should have known better who you can provoke and who's beyond your reach!"

"I, the son of the governor of Swallow Mountain County, am not someone a lowlife like you can afford to provoke!"

As he spoke, Brock Patel's voice grew bolder and filled with rage.

Beside him, Rayan Lee smirked, firmly believing that Wyatt Barnes was certain to die on the spot today...

Although he didn't understand why Wyatt Barnes was in the capital.

But from his perspective, if Wyatt Barnes crossed paths with the furious Brock Patel, it meant certain death!

However, the old man standing behind Brock Patel seemed a bit uneasy.

He noticed that after his young master spoke, the onlookers on both sides of the street were scoffing...

The son of the Swallow Mountain County Governor?

Insulting 'Wyatt Barnes', the commander of the Brocade Clothes Guards who is currently in the prime of his popularity as a lowly vassal?

The onlookers felt a sense of absurdity rising in their hearts.

At this moment, they even forgot to whisper among themselves, standing still to watch the event unfolding...

However, when they looked at Brock Patel, their eyes held a hint of mockery.

"Grandpa Damari, I want him dead!"

Pointing at Wyatt Barnes, Patel's eyes filled with murderous intent as he spoke sternly.

However, Patel soon discovered that the old man behind him remained unmoved.

As if he hadn't heard him at all.

"Grandpa Damari."

Patel was stunned, looking back at the old man behind him, he found that the old man's gaze was fixed on the waist of the young man sitting on a tall horse.

He followed the old man's gaze.

At this sight, he was nearly scared out of his wits...

The Brocade Clothes Guards!

He arrived at the Imperial City yesterday and stayed overnight in the outer city.

In a tavern in the outer city, he'd heard rumors about the 'Brocade Clothes Guards', knowing that it was currently the most terrifying and overbearing institution in the Imperial City...

It was said that the Brocade Clothes Guards' commander 'Wyatt Barnes', who was only eighteen this year, was highly regarded by the Emperor of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom and has become the 'spokesman' for the Emperor.

Even though he was far from Swallow Mountain, he'd heard about 'Wyatt Barnes', knowing that he was the top prodigy in the Martial Arts Academy.

This time he came to the Imperial City to report to the Martial Arts Academy.

In his view, once he reached the Martial Arts Academy, perhaps he would get a chance to see this legendary figure...

Months ago, as soon as he heard about 'Wyatt Barnes', curiosity and yearning filled his heart, wondering what kind of person he was.

When he arrived in the Imperial City and learned about Wyatt Barnes's battle record on the Northwest Border battlefield, admiration surged from the bottom of his heart.

When he heard that Wyatt Barnes had become the 'commander of the Brocade Clothes Guards', leading more than a dozen Brocade Clothes Guards directly into the City Guard's camp and killing the City Guard Commander 'Lester Bell', Patel felt his blood boil with excitement.

From that moment, he virtually regarded 'Wyatt Barnes' as his 'idol'.

However, now.

"You...are you Wyatt Barnes, the commander of the Brocade Clothes Guards?"

Drawing a deep breath, Patel turned to Wyatt Barnes with the last shred of hope in his eyes, wishing for him to deny it.

"What do you think?"

Wyatt Barnes calmly looked at Patel and retorted.

"Finally, the son of the Swallow Mountain County Governor recognizes Commander Barnes!"

"How ridiculous! He actually threatened to smash Commander Barnes to pieces... "

"Humph! He is nothing more than the son of the Swallow Mountain County Governor, even if the County Governor himself was here today, he would not dare to be so presumptuous in front of Commander Barnes. This Brock Patel is really courting death!"

"Just now Patel had such a bitter and hate-filled expression, but now he looks horrified and incredulous."

"Normal! After all, he has now recognized Commander Barnes, if he still dares to behave like he did before, then he must have been kicked in the head by a donkey!"

...

The spectators standing on the roadside were all chattering away, making no effort to lower their voices.

"Comm...Commander Barnes?"

Patel's body trembled, his face pale, standing there, dumbstruck.

It was settled!

It was inconceivable to him that the person he had wanted dead for the past two years would turn out to be this 'Wyatt Barnes'!

The hatred that fueled him, at this moment, completely dissipated.

Nothing left but a sense of loss and powerlessness.

As the crowd said, given the current status and influence of Wyatt Barnes, not to mention him, even his father, the Governor of Swallow Mountain, would have to treat him with respect.

The old man behind Patel, like him, had a bitter expression on his face.

Was this young man the same purple-clad boy that he chased into Victory City all those years ago?

In just over two years, the boy had climbed to such great heights...

He himself could only look up to him.

"No...no...impossible! This can't be!"

Rayan Lee, standing behind Patel, shook his head repeatedly, unwilling to believe that everything was real.

Commander Wyatt Barnes of the Brocade Clothes Guards?

Over the past few months, he had heard a lot about the 'Wyatt Barnes' who has been the talk of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom.

Yet, he never connected the 'Wyatt Barnes' in the rumors with his nemesis 'Wyatt Barnes'...

In his view, his nemesis 'Wyatt Barnes' was just a child of a secondary branch clan under the Lee clan of Aurora City.

However, the 'Wyatt Barnes' in the rumors was the legitimate heir of the Barnes family in the Imperial City!

In the past, he thought the two were merely namesakes.

After all, it was not unusual in a big kingdom like Crimson Heaven for two people to have the same name.

Chapter 224: Half-step into the 'Void Realm', 'Steven Bell

Rayan Lee never imagined.

He had never dreamed that the 'Wyatt Barnes', who had been the talk of the nation in recent months and had created a stir in Imperial City, would turn out to be the same 'Wyatt Barnes' that he had yearned to kill.

An adopted son of a branch family under the Lee family from Aurora City.

A direct descendant of the Barnes family in Imperial City.

The two were the same person!

Rayan Lee felt as if the heavens were playing a joke on him. However, when he pinched his own thigh in a reality check, the pain reminded him that everything was real...

"Impossible... it can't be... it can't be..."

Rayan Lee turned pale, his world crumbling before him.

He had planned to break through to the Original Pill Realm with the support of the County Governor's Mansion of Swallow Mountain and then return to the Lee family to kill Wyatt Barnes in revenge for his grandfather...

But now, the resolution he held onto for two years vanished in an instant.

Even disregarding the fact that Wyatt Barnes was now the 'Leader of the Brocade Clothes Guards', Wyatt was at the level of the 'Original Pill Realm', recognized as the number one genius among the younger generation in Crimson Heaven Kingdom!

He was incomparable to him.

Wyatt Barnes, seated on his horse, swept his calm gaze over Brock Patel and Rayan Lee.

Seeing their faces, he had not the slightest interest in bickering with them...

"Humph!"

His indifferent gaze landed on the coachman in the distance, "Next time you're driving in the Imperial City, remember to slow down!"

"Yes, sir!"

The coachman bobbed his head without hesitation. He already knew the identity of the teenager and realized that if Wyatt wanted to kill him, it would be as easy as stepping on an ant.

"Let's go!"

Wyatt proceeded at a relaxed pace, followed by his group of ten Brocade Clothes Guards.

Only after Wyatt and his entourage had disappeared from sight did Brock Patel and the old man behind him react.

"Callahan Bloodrevenge... no, I should call you 'Rayan Lee' now."

Brock Patel's gaze fell on Rayan Lee, tinged with icy disdain.

In his eyes, the reason Wyatt Barnes was moving further and further away from him and the loss of any hope for revenge was all due to Rayan Lee.

If Rayan Lee hadn't deceived him back then, Wyatt Barnes wouldn't have been able to grow so significantly.

Upon hearing Brock Patel, Rayan Lee jolted as if awakening from a dream, immediately dropping to his knees, "Third young master, please spare me, spare me!"

"Grandpa Damari."

Brock Patel's voice exuded a chilling coldness.

"No good!"

Rayan Lee's heart skipped a beat. He quickly stood up, intending to flee.

However, how could a martial artist who hadn't even stepped into the Original Pill Realm escape from a Original Infant Realm martial artist? In the blink of an eye, the old man struck his forehead and killed him!

Seeing Rayan Lee killed, Brock Patel took a deep breath and returned to the carriage.

He understood that some hatreds, even if he couldn't let go, must be buried deep within his heart...

Wyatt Barnes now was no longer someone he could deal with.

If he stubbornly persisted, he would be courting death.

It could even endanger his father, the Governor of Swallow Mountain County.

"Huh?"

While leading a group of Brocade Clothes Guards down the street, Wyatt suddenly sensed something wrong.

In the shadows, a pair of cold eyes were watching him.

And, this person's cultivation was not weak. They were skilled in concealing themselves, and if it were not for Wyatt's calmness, he might not have noticed.

"This is a strong adversary!"

Wyatt became alert, using his spiritual power equivalent to that of an Original Infant Realm martial artist, he could sense the formidable aura of the opponent.

The opponent was likely a 'Half-step Void Realm' powerhouse!

"Let's go back."

Without panicking, Wyatt called out to the ten Brocade Clothes Guards behind him, turned his horse around and headed towards their base.

On the way, Wyatt conversed quietly with the two old men at his sides.

"Elder Hayden, Elder Cooper... no matter what I say later, don't panic."

Wyatt began by reassuring the two elders.

Then, he relayed his discovery so that the two elders could be prepared.

The two elders nodded in understanding.

Soon, Wyatt and his group returned to the base of the Brocade Clothes Guards.

At Wyatt's command, the spacious mansion's gate was shut.

Almost at the same time as Wyatt's group went inside, a figure silently vaulted over the wall and lightly landed in the courtyard.

"Who's there?!"

Immediately, one of the Brocade Clothes Guards trailing behind detected the old man.

Wyatt was unsurprised. He slowly turned around to face the old man.

The elderly man was dressed in black with a cold, murderous air emanating from him. His sharp gaze was fixed on Wyatt.

"Sure enough, I am his target," Wyatt thought to himself, knowing the old man was the one spying on him just now. However, he was curious about who the old man was.

The black-clad elder was looking at him as if he were a mortal enemy.

Wyatt was sure that he did not know this man and had never seen him before.

"You must be the Leader of Brocade Clothes Guards 'Wyatt Barnes', right?"

The cold gaze of the black-clad old man fell upon Wyatt.

Suddenly, the ten Brocade Clothes Guards around Wyatt Barnes, except for Elder Hayden and Elder Cooper, shifted slightly with a change in their expressions. They promptly moved to shield Wyatt from potential harm.

"True, I am Wyatt Barnes. But, who might you be?"

Wyatt looked over calmly, posing his question.

By now, he was almost certain that the man in black was a 'half-step into the Void Realm' being, extremely formidable indeed.

"Who am I?"

An icy smirk spread across the elderly man's face as he said contemptuously: "I am Lester Bell's father!"

"Steven Bell!"

Elder Hayden and Elder Cooper who stood on either side of Wyatt stiffened slightly, their voices letting out a soft gasp.

"What, you know me?"

Steven Bell's gaze dropped on Elder Hayden and Elder Cooper. "Are you members of the Godly Might Marquis's family?"

Elder Hayden and Elder Cooper stared back at Steven Bell, their faces composed.

"Steven Bell?"

Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but recall the time when he had crippled Lewis Bell's dantian. The city guard commander, 'Lester Bell', had guarded him at the entrance of the Sacred Martial Arts Academy, and the name had been mentioned when the family's Grand Elder arrived.

Lester Bell's father indeed!

Now everything made sense to Wyatt. No wonder the elderly man in black bore such a grudge against him.

Turned out, their hatred for each other had already run deep.

"Today, my target is solely Wyatt Barnes... I have no intention of offending the Godly Might Marquis, so it would be wise for you to leave now! Or else, I would still go against Godly Might Marquis's household and send you to your graves alongside Wyatt Barnes."

Steven Bell clenched his jaws, his words icy.

"What audacity! Let's see if you have the ability to back it up then."

Elder Hayden and Elder Cooper stepped forward, their eyes flashing indignantly.

"Very well, I am keen to see what abilities you all have!"

The moment the elderly man in black finished speaking, his figure moved.

In an instant, he seemed to transform into a bolt of black lightning, zooming straight towards Elder Hayden and Elder Cooper with an impressive speed.

Hovering above his head, more than one thousand five hundred ancient elephant shadow figures took form...

"Indeed, he has stepped halfway into the 'Void Realm'!"

Wyatt's focus tightened.

Even at the ninth level of Original Infant Realm when executing all of one's techniques, it would only unleash the power equivalent to one thousand two hundred ancient elephant shadows.

The first level of the Peep Naught Realm, however, could conjure the power of two thousand ancient elephant shadows.

Though Steven Bell's strength was nowhere near a Peep Naught Realm warrior, it far surpassed a Ninth Layer Original Infant Realm Warrior.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Elder Hayden and Elder Cooper transformed into two bolts of lightning as well, meeting him head on.

Above Elder Hayden and Elder Cooper's heads, more than one thousand five hundred ancient elephant shadow figures appeared respectively...

In terms of strength,

either Elder Hayden or Elder Cooper was no less capable than Steven Bell.

What's more, Elder Hayden and Elder Cooper, having joined forces, managed to suppress Steven Bell in no time.

They worked seamlessly as a team!

"You... you must be the 'Tiger and Crane Elders' of the Godly Might Marquis's household!"

Steven Bell's countenance changed drastically as he guessed the identities of the duos confronting him.

The Tiger and Crane Elders?

Wyatt Barnes was taken aback. Did Elder Hayden and Elder Cooper have such a nickname?

However, he also noted that Elder Hayden, when he made his move, was indeed as ferocious as a tiger, while Elder Cooper was as light as a crane.

Elder Hayden excelled in attack, always keeping Steven Bell in check.

Elder Cooper was adept at agility, giving Steven Bell no opportunity to escape.

"I didn't expect the Godly Might Marquis's household to go this far... to have dispatched you, the 'Tiger and Crane Elders', to follow this little beast!"

Steven Bell swerved to the side, his face darkening, "Since the two of you, 'Tiger and Crane Elders', are here today, I will do you a favor! I will come to collect the life of this little beast some other time!"

Having said that, Steven Bell was ready to flee.

"Since you are here, don't think about leaving."

Elder Cooper spoke, his voice icy. Just as he moved, his white robe flowing as if he had transformed into a swiftly soaring white crane, he blocked Steven Bell in a blink.

When it came to speed,

Steven Bell was at a clear disadvantage against Elder Cooper.

At this point, Elder Hayden had also promptly caught up and along with Elder Cooper, he effectively cornered Steven Bell from front and back, rendering him unable to escape.

"It seems the Tiger and Crane Elders, you have forgotten who I am."

Steven Bell's face sank as it suddenly dawned on him that he could be heading straight for his doom unless he acted. He swiftly took out a badge, imprinted with the word 'Ghost', and said icily, "I am a Ghost Guard under His Majesty the Human Emperor. If you kill me, it would surely invite disaster upon the Godly Might Marquis's household!"

"His Majesty the Human Emperor? Ghost Guard?"

A look of puzzlement came over Wyatt Barnes' face; these two terms were completely unfamiliar to him.

"Steven Bell, you overrate yourself."

Contempt dripped from Elder Hayden's voice, "A mere Ghost Guard, and the 'Human Emperor' would flip out with us just for your sake? What a joke!"

"Maybe he wouldn't have done so before, but don't forget that the senior lord of your Godly Might Marquis's household was poisoned by the Black Nether Mink and is no longer the 'Peep Naught Realm powerhouse' he once was."

Steven Bell took a deep breath and stated emphatically.

"I'm afraid that's where you're wrong. In a maximum of three months, the elder lord will be fully cured of the Black Nether Mink poison."

Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but laugh out loud at Steven Bell's words.

Did Steven Bell really believe that the Godly Might Marquis's household was in decline since the elder lord had been poisoned?

Chapter 225: Eighth Grade Clear Spirit Pill

"Little beast, don't spout nonsense! The poison of the 'Black Nether Mink', even a sixth-grade alchemist would be helpless, who are you trying to scare?"

Steven Bell's icy gaze swept over Wyatt Barnes, sneering coldly.

In his view, Wyatt Barnes was just an ignorant youth!

Wyatt Barnes couldn't be bothered to argue with Steven Bell, he spoke indifferently, "Elder Hayden, Elder Cooper... You should still remember what the old Lord Crawford told you when you left Crawford Mansion with me. I don't care if he is a 'Ghost Guard', now, I want him dead."

The tone of Wyatt Barnes was light and breezy, but it revealed a cold killing intent.

A half-step Void Realm powerhouse posed too much of a threat to him...

Furthermore, his enmity with this half-step Void Realm powerhouse could only be resolved by death.

If the adversary doesn't die, he won't be at ease.

"Yes, Commander-in-Chief!"

Elder Hayden and Elder Cooper nodded, and directly launched a full attack.

"Hmph!"

Steven Bell's face changed, he raised his hand, and a three-foot green-edged sword appeared in his hand.

His Origin Force skyrocketed, and the three-foot green-edge sword let out a sword wailing sound above his head. The ancient elephant phantom on his head instantly soared to more than 1,900...

Obviously, this was a seventh-grade spiritual weapon!

But, does only he possess a seventh-grade spiritual weapon?

Elder Hayden and Elder Cooper each took out their own seventh-grade spiritual weapons, and above their heads, more than 1,900 ancient elephant phantoms also appeared...

The seventh-grade spiritual weapon in Elder Hayden's hand was a long spear.

The seventh-grade spiritual weapon in Elder Cooper's hand was a bone fan.

Shoo!

Steven Bell made his move. The sword in his hand turned into a flash of lightning, breaking through the air with a shriek, directly heading for Elder Cooper.

Perhaps in his eyes, only by injuring Elder Cooper would he have a chance to escape.

Elder Cooper didn't dodge, with a raise of his hand, the bone fan in his hand began to spin, faster and faster, issuing a piercing whistling sound, causing the surrounding air to pause for a moment.

Whoom!

On the bone fan, the Origin Force skyrocketed and it flew out spinning, aiming directly at Steven Bell's throat.

Facing Steven Bell's sword, Elder Cooper was not afraid, and seemed to be waiting for Steven Bell's sword to come at him.

Whoosh!

At the critical moment, Elder Hayden's long spear trembled, it was like a flood dragon coming out of the hole, tearing through the sky, and blocking Steven Bell's sword.

"No!"

Steven Bell screamed, which was going to be the last sound he made in his life.

His head was directly chopped off by the spinning bone fan.

Dead!

The two halves of Steven Bell's body fell to the ground, splashing blood around.

At this point, Elder Cooper lifted his hand and the bone fan returned to his hand, not a single drop of blood stained on it.

"How strong!"

Wyatt Barnes' eyes slightly focused, somewhat surprised.

At the same time, he was also shocked by Elder Hayden and Elder Cooper's team...

The two of them worked seamlessly together, with mutual trust.

In the face of Steven Bell's sword, Elder Cooper did not dodge but instead, used that moment to unleash his strongest attack, catching Steven Bell off guard.

He dared to do so because he trusted Elder Hayden.

And Elder Hayden also did not disappoint him, timely blocking a sword that could have pierced his chest.

He believed that with Elder Hayden and Elder Cooper's cooperation, few people below the Peep Naught Realm could be their opponents.

"With the abilities of Elder Hayden and Elder Cooper, they are definitely the trump card of Crawford Mansion... I didn't expect that Grandfather Nigel would lend them to me."

A touch of warmth rose in Wyatt Barnes' heart.

The other eight people that Lord Crawford had assigned to Wyatt Barnes, looked completely unsurprised, as if they knew all along about the strength of Elder Hayden and Elder Cooper.

Wyatt Barnes took off Steven Bell's Storage Ring and picked up his seventh-grade spirit sword.

Steven Bell's sword was pitch black and exuded an ancient aura.

Shoo!

With a shake of Wyatt Barnes' hand, black lightning swept over, and above his head, there appeared thirty-nine ancient elephant phantoms...

"A 27% increase, not bad, better than the eighth-grade spiritual weapon I am currently refining."

A thought flashed through Wyatt Barnes' mind and he directly put away this pitch-black seventh-grade spirit sword.

At this moment, Elder Hayden and Elder Cooper, along with others from the Brocade Clothes Guards on the scene, were all shocked.

Their Commander-in-Chief, by utilizing the 'Seventh Grade Spiritual Weapon', was able to summon the force of nature, manifesting thirty-nine ancient elephant phantoms above them...

The seventh-grade spiritual weapon boosted strength by nearly 30%.

This meant that, even without the spiritual weapon, he could still manifest thirty ancient elephant phantoms.

Second Layer of the Original Pill Realm!

They never thought that their Commander-in-Chief had broken through to the Second Layer of the Original Pill Realm...

An eighteen-year-old 'Second Layer of the Original Pill Realm'!

They were all feeling a bit numb in their scalps.

Soon, after ordering the remaining Brocade Clothes Guards to dispose of Steven Bell's body, Wyatt Barnes waved at Elder Hayden and Elder Cooper and the trio walked into the backyard together.

Wyatt Barnes looked at the two old men and curiously asked, "Elder Hayden, Elder Cooper, what exactly are the 'Emperor Truman' and 'Ghost Guard' that Steven Bell mentioned just now? Can you explain it to me?"

"Of course we can."

Elder Hayden nodded, his face becoming slightly serious, "Emperor Truman, also known as 'Shiloh Truman', is the current emperor's half-brother, and of the same generation as your father 'Lanni Barnes'... At that time, among the young generation of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, his talent was second only to your father's."

"Later, Shiloh Truman left the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, ventured into the Green Forest Royal Country... More than a decade later, he came back with his cultivation in the 'Peep Naught Realm'! At that time, the elder Peep Naught Realm figure within the royal family had just passed away. He then took up the important task of protecting the royal family, becoming the behind-the-scenes 'Emperor Truman'."

"As for the Ghost Guard, they are Emperor Truman's servants. There are nine of them, all of them being half-void realm powerhouses."

Elder Hayden finished speaking all at once.

Wyatt Barnes had an 'aha' moment.

Shiloh Truman!

A 'Void Realm' powerhouse of the Royal Family!

He deeply committed this to memory.

"Commander-in-Chief, Lord Crawford has sent someone to inform you, asking you to make a trip to Crawford Mansion."

At this moment, a voice came from the front yard.

Wyatt in the backyard heard it clearly. He smiled at the two in front of him, "Elder Hayden, Elder Cooper, why don't you accompany me on this journey."

Soon, Wyatt arrived at the Crawford Mansion once again.

"Wyatt, the medicinal ingredients you asked for have all been gathered."

Upon seeing Wyatt's arrival, Atharv Nigel, the 'Godly Might Marquis', showed a smile on his face.

"So fast?"

Wyatt was somewhat surprised; he knew that one of the main ingredients for refining the 'Clear Spirit Pill of the Eighth Grade', is an extremely rare medicinal material, even in the Imperial City, it was extremely rare.

He didn't expect that in just a few days, his Uncle Nigel had already collected it.

The foundation of Crawford Mansion is truly extraordinary.

Atharv Nigel chuckled, "Among those medicinal materials, there is one that is extremely rare... Fortunately, I knew an alchemist who had it, so I had him transfer it to me."

Wyatt nodded and followed Atharv Nigel to the backyard of Crawford Mansion.

Soon, as Wyatt took out his medicine tripod and condensed the 'red flame of the eighth grade', he officially began refining the 'eight-grade Clear Spirit Pill'.

Wyatt put a pile of medicinal materials into it and spent three hours to refine seven 'eight-grade Clear Spirit Pill', which was somewhat beyond his expectations.

"Grandfather Nigel, same as last time, take these three eight-grade Clear Spirit Pill in three separate doses... After three months, the intense toxin of the Black Nether Mink in your body will disappear completely!"

Wyatt kept four of the Clear Spirit Pills and handed the remaining three to the old man.

The old man took one pill straight away, a broad smile spread across his face, "Wyatt, I owe you a lot."

Wyatt shook his head and smiled, "Grandfather Nigel, there's no need to be courteous with me. If it weren't for Elder Hayden and Elder Cooper that you sent to help me today, I probably won't be able to see you again."

If the two elders hadn't been there today, Wyatt could imagine he wouldn't have made it out alive from Steven Bell's grasp.

"What happened?"

The old man, hearing this, his face sank, a pair of murky eyes, shining brightly, killing intent burst forth.

"Wyatt, who dare to hurt you?"

Atharv Nigel also looked furious.

"Grandfather Nigel, Uncle Nigel, don't worry, he's already dead... He was called 'Steven Bell', seems to be the father of the City Guard Commander, 'Lester Bell'."

Wyatt said slowly.

"Steven Bell? From what I know, he seems to be a member of the 'Ghost Guard'... However, since he dared to harm you, he justly deserves death."

The old man spoke casually as if he didn't share any concern about Steven Bell's death.

Atharv Nigel had a similar reaction.

"Uncle Nigel, have you taken the 'Monkey King Wine' yet?"

Wyatt looked at Atharv Nigel, changing the topic.

"I plan to take it in a few days... At that time, I will temporarily leave the Imperial City, find a place, and face the 'Nine-Six Thunder Tribulation'!"

Atharv Nigel gave a slight smile.

"It seems Uncle Nigel, you're very confident in entering the 'Peep Naught Realm' in a short time."

Wyatt blinked his eyes and smiled.

"Haha... If Uncle Nigel steps into the 'Peep Naught Realm', that would be all thanks to you. Without your 'Monkey King Wine', I don't know how long it would take for me to break through, or if I might never be able to break through in this lifetime."

Towards the end, Atharv Nigel shook his head and sighed.

Although, he was only a step away from the 'Peep Naught Realm'.

Yet, in the history of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, there have been quite a few like him - 'half-step Void Realm' warriors.

Among them, more than 90% have not been able to break through to the 'Peep Naught Realm' until their deaths.

To step into the 'Peep Naught Realm', one must have a remarkable talent.

Of course, it's not impossible to break through to the 'Peep Naught Realm' with an average talent...

So long as they have external assistance like 'Breaking Void Pill', 'Monkey King Wine', they can also smoothly break through to the 'Peep Naught Realm'.

"Uncle Nigel, you're being too modest. If Grandfather Nigel can break through to the Peep Naught Realm, how could you possibly have any problem."

Wyatt shook his head and smiled.

However, before Atharv Nigel could speak, the old man spoke up first. "Wyatt, there's something you don't know... The reason Grandfather Nigel was able to break through to the 'Peep Naught Realm' was because he took the 'Breaking Void Pill'. Without the Pill, I would have likely never been able to break through to the Peep Naught Realm in my life."

Wyatt was surprised, he didn't expect that the old man also relied on the Breaking Void Pill to break into the Peep Naught Realm.

After leaving the Crawford Mansion, Wyatt went straight home.

He called for Fill Bear.

"Young Master!"

Fill Bear saluted Wyatt respectfully.

"Fill Bear, take this."

Without saying much else, Wyatt directly took out three 'Eight-grade Clear Spirit Pills' from his Storage Ring and handed them to Fill Bear.

Chapter 226: Wyatt Barnes's Plan

"Young Master, what is this?"

Fill Bear somewhat guessed what it was, but still couldn't help but ask for confirmation.

"This is an eight-grade Clear Spirit Pill. Like the nine-grade Clear Spirit Pill we had before, it should be taken in three doses... After three months, your cultivation level will recover by one-third, which should bring you back to the 'Peep Naught Realm'."

Wyatt Barnes said with a smile.

At these words, Fill Bear's breathing became ragged. His cultivation level could finally be restored to the 'Peep Naught Realm'.

He had been feeling stifled these days...

He used to be a sixth-level Peep Naught Realm cultivator, but because of the 'Inner Energy Forbidden Beetle', his cultivation level had been severely limited.

If he could return to the Peep Naught Realm, no matter how weak that realm might be, it would still be much better than his current state!

After all, he had many powerful techniques that could only be executed with the Peep Naught Realm's power.

"Also, this is the antidote for the next six months."

Then, in front of Fill Bear, Wyatt Barnes spent half an hour crafting a simple ancient pill and handed it to him.

Previously, the nine-grade Clear Spirit Pill that was given to Fill Bear had a special poison mixed in that even the Clear Spirit Pill could not cure.

Every six months, Fill Bear needed to take an antidote.

Otherwise, he would certainly die!

This was also his means of controlling Fill Bear.

"Thank you, Young Master."

Fill Bear's eyes brightened and he quickly accepted it and took it.

After sending Fill Bear away, Wyatt Barnes went to the backyard.

Only then did he find that the two girls had successfully broken through to the 'Original Pill Realm'.

After spending some time with the girls, Wyatt Barnes returned to his room.

He took out a drop of 'Monkey King Wine' and began to cultivate.

This time, Wyatt Barnes found that the medicinal power of the Monkey King Wine was only half as strong as the last time...

He operated the 'Flood Python Transformation' technique of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign.

In the end, Wyatt Barnes barely managed to break through to the second layer of the Original Pill Realm.

"It seems that the Monkey King Wine, like the Monkey Wine, has a diminishing return... With each subsequent intake, the effect will be halved. The second time is half of the first, the third time half of the second... and so on. Eventually, the effect will be negligible."

Wyatt Barnes had an idea and realized that unless he stepped into the 'Half-step Void Realm' later, he would need to use the 'Monkey King Wine' to break through.

Otherwise, consuming more Monkey King Wine would be wasteful.

But now that his cultivation level had broken through to the second layer of the Original Pill Realm, Wyatt Barnes had acquired the strength of forty-one ancient elephants.

That's eleven more ancient elephants' strength than the typical warriors in the second layer of the Original Pill Realm!

And one more ancient elephant's strength than the typical warriors in the third layer of the Original Pill Realm!

"That Steven Bell... What is 'Ghost Guard'...?"

Wyatt Barnes took out Steven Bell's Storage Ring, recognized it with a drop of blood, and took a glance inside, his eyes narrowed, "There are only slightly over one million bank checks... Steven Bell is a poor fellow, isn't he? He is a 'Half-step Void Realm' cultivator after all."

As he spoke, Wyatt Barnes had a look of disgust on his face.

At the entrance of the Fifth Prince's mansion.

"Lela, I will visit you in Fair Sun County when I'm free."

The Fifth Prince looked at Lela Tucker and said with a smile.

"Cousin..."

Lela Tucker had teary eyes, her face was filled with frustration, "Can't we do anything to that Wyatt Barnes?"

After learning of Wyatt Barnes' current strength, Lela Tucker felt nothing but frustration and anger.

"Lela, rest assured, once I ascend to the throne, I will capture that Wyatt Barnes and present him to you for you to do with as you see fit."

The Fifth Prince made a promise.

Upon hearing this, Lela Tucker's face eased slightly. She nodded her head vehemently, her gaze murderous, "Good. Then, I want to cut off his flesh piece by piece and watch him bleed dry..."

Afterward, Lela Tucker left the Fifth Prince's mansion with an elderly woman by her side.

She returned to Fair Sun County.

After Lela Tucker's carriage disappeared from sight, the Fifth Prince, along with the old man with white eyebrows, turned around and went back to the mansion.

"Lela, don't worry. That old fellow doesn't have much longer to live..."

On their way back, the Fifth Prince murmured to himself.

Ever since killing 'Steven Bell', Wyatt Barnes' life had gradually settled down.

The Third Prince and the Fifth Prince seemed to have disappeared from his world.

The Prime Minister 'Quentin Drake' seemed to have completely fallen silent as well.

Nowadays, except for occasional visits to the martial arts academy, most of his time was spent at home with the two girls and his mother, Christina Lee.

Sometimes, he also went to the establishment of the Brocade Clothes Guards to investigate who was poisoning the Emperor.

Now, as time passed, the clues were becoming more abundant.

Wyatt Barnes believed that it would not be long before he could unearth the truth and find the real culprit.

At that time, Wyatt Barnes had also just turned nineteen, stepping into young adulthood. The childishness on his face had gone, replaced with sophistication and elegance.

In the blink of an eye, another three months passed.

In a spacious room.

Whoosh!

A young man dressed in purple suddenly opened his eyes. Above his head, the phantasms of fifty-one ancient elephants took form...

"Finally broke through! Luckily, the 'Monkey Wine' and 'Monkey King Wine' did not conflict."

A smile spread across Wyatt Barnes' face.

Ever since he drank 'Monkey King Wine' for the second time and found the effect to be negligible, he stopped wasting it and instead drank 'Monkey Wine'.

To his surprise, the efficacy of Monkey Wine was not diminished due to his consumption of Monkey King Wine.

With the help of Monkey Wine and 'Strong Origin Pill', he successfully broke through to the 'Third Layer of the Original Pill Realm' three months later.

The Strong Origin Pill, an upgraded version of the Ascension Pill, is a medicine used in cultivation by martial artists at the Original Pill Realm to speed up their progress.

In the past three months, Wyatt Barnes had concocted many 'Strong Origin Pills' of high purity, far superior to those sold on the market.

The two young girls at home, Keer and Jovie Lee, had also advanced to the second layer of the Original Pill Realm after taking the second drop of Monkey King Wine...

Their cultivation levels were among the highest of the young generation in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, only surpassed by Wyatt Barnes.

Of course, only Wyatt Barnes knew about all this.

The public remained ignorant.

If they found out, it would no doubt cause quite a stir.

After breaking through, a jubilant Wyatt Barnes went to the Royal Martial Academy and invited Remi Sinclair, Seeker Sinclair, and Tiggi Field for a meal.

Now, Remi Sinclair and the others had grown used to Wyatt Barnes' habit of 'skipping classes'.

Whether Wyatt skipped classes or not made little difference now, as he had risen to such a high position in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom that he could be considered above all others, except one.

In the Imperial City today, some may not know who the Prime Minister is, but almost no one doesn't know who the Commander of the Brocade Clothes Guards is.

The Commander of the Brocade Clothes Guards, 'Wyatt Barnes', considered by the current Emperor to be his 'spokesman', now held a more important position in the Emperor's eyes than the Prime Minister, 'Quentin Drake'.

"By the way, calculating the time, the new team of students should have enrolled by now, right? So, we're considered second-year students now, aren't we?"

Wyatt Barnes asked.

"You're really slow, Wyatt. The new students enrolled a few days ago, and we've all moved up to the second year."

Tiggi Field shook his head and chuckled. Even though Wyatt Barnes was now the Commander of the Brocade Clothes Guards, their friendship remained unaffected.

"Wyatt, what are your plans?"

Seeker Sinclair looked at Wyatt Barnes and asked.

As he saw it, Wyatt Barnes, at just nineteen, had achieved so much in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom. Unless he wanted to overthrow the monarchy and seize the throne, it would be challenging for him to accomplish more.

In the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, he had almost reached the pinnacle.

Wyatt Barnes merely smiled, "I do. But everything has to wait until I've finished some unfinished business. Once that's done, I might leave the Crimson Heaven Kingdom and head to the 'Green Forest Royal Country'."

According to Wyatt's knowledge from Fill Bear, some Sects located in the scenic areas of the Green Forest Royal Country, where spiritual energy is abundant, are highly beneficial to cultivation.

Cultivation in such places can be many times faster than in ordinary places.

In some spots, the speed of cultivation could even be twice as fast as in ordinary places.

One could imagine, if he cultivated in such places, with the high purity 'Strong Origin Pill' he owns, his cultivation would progress by leaps and bounds...

So, he planned to join a top Sect in the Green Forest Royal Country, just for their excellent places for cultivation.

However, whether it's the current 'Royal Martial Academy' he was in, or the top Sect in the Green Forest Royal Country he planned to join in the future, both were just stepping stones on his way.

His ambition did not lie in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, nor in the Green Forest Royal Country!

"Green Forest Royal Country..."

On hearing Wyatt Barnes' words, Remi Sinclair, Seeker Sinclair, and Tiggi Field all wore yearning faces.

After having the meal with the three of them, Wyatt Barnes left the Royal Martial Academy, accompanied by Fill Bear, and headed to the quarters of the Brocade Clothes Guards.

Now, Fill Bear's cultivation had returned to the 'Peep Naught Realm', making him a major asset to Wyatt.

"Commander, we have found something!"

As soon as he stepped through the door, Wyatt Barnes saw Frank Graham and Gideon Dunn approaching him.

"Found something?"

Wyatt Barnes' eyes sparkled, "Who bought those herbs?"

Frank Graham advanced a few steps, closed the mansion door, and returned to Wyatt Barnes' side to whisper, "Commander, they were bought by people from the Fifth Prince's Mansion."

"The Fifth Prince's Mansion?"

Wyatt Barnes' eyes narrowed, "Are you sure? This is no joking matter."

It's said that tigers don't eat their cubs. Well, they probably don't eat their fathers either, right?

"Commander, we interrogated the man who bought the herbs... those herbs were instructed to be bought by 'White Eyebrow', the butler around the Fifth Prince."

Gideon Dunn added.

"It seems that this has something to do with the Fifth Prince... I need to enter the palace!"

Wyatt Barnes nodded, feeling slightly shaken inside.

The Fifth Prince, was truly ruthless, even planning such a plot against his biological father...

Wyatt Barnes, accompanied by Fill Bear, hurriedly entered the palace to meet the Emperor.

"Commander Wyatt, your hurried visit suggests that you have some leads?"

The Emperor guessed why Wyatt Barnes had come.

"Your Majesty, I really don't know how to break this to you..."

Wyatt Barnes wore a bitter smile.

Was he to tell the Emperor straight out that his son intended to take him down?

"Go ahead."

The Emperor spoke calmly.

Wyatt Barnes looked at the Emperor, "According to the clues I've found... all indications point to the 'Fifth Prince'!"

Chapter 227: Shiloh Truman

"The Fifth Prince?"

Upon hearing Wyatt Barnes' words, the Emperor's breath became hurried. After what seemed like a long pause, he took a deep breath as a hint of coldness flickered in his eyes.

Wyatt Barnes looked at the Emperor, clearly sensing the anger buried within his heart...

He could sympathize with the Emperor's current feelings.

"Commander Barnes!"

The Emperor broke the silence, his voice icy cold and sending out chills.

"Your Majesty."

Wyatt Barnes answered in reply.

"Now, take your Brocade Clothes Guards and bring that rebellious son of mine here... I will summon the Prime Minister and the Godly Might Marquis to the palace immediately. Here, in the Golden Throne Hall, I will have that rebellious son executed, to serve as a warning to those who dare to defy!"

The Emperor's voice, as if it came from the depths of Hell itself, was colder than ever.

He was completely furious!

Wyatt Barnes took a sharp intake of breath, there was truth to the saying that a king's heart is ruthless; he witnessed it fully in action today.

Then again, after thinking about what the Fifth Prince had done, Wyatt Barnes felt relieved.

The Fifth Prince, has brought this upon himself!

"Yes."

Wyatt Barnes took the order, left the palace with Fill Bear, and gathered twelve of his Brocade Clothes Guards. Together, they headed straight to the residence of the Fifth Prince.

The family generals stationed at the entrance of the Fifth Prince's residence visibly changed color when they saw Wyatt Barnes and his company arrive.

"Commander Barnes!"

They recognized the emblem on the Brocade Clothes Guards' uniforms and respectfully greeted Wyatt Barnes, daring not to obstruct their path.

Wyatt Barnes paid no mind to these family generals, led Fill Bear and his twelve Guards on horseback, directly charging into the residence of the Fifth Prince.

"You insolent Wyatt Barnes!"

Soon, the Fifth Prince appeared, with an old man with white eyebrows following behind him.

"Insolent?"

Wyatt Barnes' focus narrowed on the Fifth Prince as he calmly said, "Fifth Prince, I am here on His Majesty's orders to 'invite' you to the palace! Therefore, please cooperate with us."

"Humph! If the Emperor wants to see me, why would he need you to come? Wyatt Barnes, what are you really up to?"

The Fifth Prince's face grew somber, he clearly didn't believe Wyatt Barnes's words.

"Fifth Prince, if you do not cooperate, don't blame me for getting physical... Men, seize the Fifth Prince!"

Wyatt Barnes's order was delivered suddenly and forcefully, like a thunderclap.

Immediately, except for Fill Bear, Elder Hayden, and Elder Cooper escorting Wyatt Barnes, ten other Brocade Clothes Guards stepped forward, ready to capture the Fifth Prince.

"How dare you!"

The old man with white eyebrows behind the Fifth Prince frowned and scolded, stepping forward to shield the Fifth Prince behind him.

"If anyone dares to obstruct, kill them!"

Wyatt Barnes issued the order again, his voice cold as ice.

Suddenly, the ten Brocade Clothes Guards engaged, their Embroidered Spring Knives whistling through the air, their cold glimmers transforming into venomous snakes, lunging at the old man.

The old man shuddered, and an aura of twelve hundred ancient titans... formed above his head.

He was a Level Nine Original Infant Realm martial artist!

However, even though he was a Level Nine Original Infant Realm, he was at a disadvantage against the coordinated attack of ten Level Seven or Eight Original Infant Realm martial artists. In fact, under the dense Blade Web formed by the Embroidered Spring Knives, he seemed rather overwhelmed.

Just then, a series of whistle sounds were heard.

They were made by the Fifth Prince.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

In that instant, numerous incredibly fast figures soared in from all directions.

The group was led by an old man.

This old man was dressed in blue attire, his movements carrying an astonishing aura, his cultivation level was admirable.

Behind this old man, five other old men closely followed, along with a group of middle-aged men with stern faces.

Those middle-aged men were the 'suicide soldiers' trained by the Fifth Prince himself, living solely for the purpose of killing.

The leading old man rushed forward, condensing an aura of fifteen hundred ancient titans above his head...

A Half-step Void Realm powerhouse!

"Elder Pu, I want Wyatt Barnes dead!"

Seeing this old man, the Fifth Prince's eyes lit up, he promptly issued his order, obviously having full confidence in this old man.

"Don't worry, Your Highness, none of them will live."

The leading old man's voice echoed in the air, transforming into a formidable Dapeng bird, his aura enveloped Wyatt Barnes and his company.

"Fill Bear, kill him!"

Facing this Half-step Void Realm powerhouse, Wyatt Barnes' gaze remained calm, appearing completely at ease.

"Yes, Young Master."

Upon hearing the order, Fill Bear moved.

Whoosh!

Accompanied by a chilling breeze, the clear sound of the sword suddenly ceased.

Instantaneously, the old man who had been advancing was suddenly stopped with a brilliant splash of blood at his throat. His body collapsed mid-charge and hit the ground forcefully due to inertia. He made no sound.

Dead!

Among all who were present, besides Elder Hayden and Elder Cooper – who were galloping alongside Wyatt Barnes – none could see Fill Bear's movement clearly.

Through their eyes, Fill Bear was stationary on his horse the entire time, never making a move.

"Peep the Void Realm!"

Elder Hayden and Elder Cooper shivered, realizing that the middle-aged man who had been by Commander Barnes' side was a 'Peep Naught Realm powerhouse'.

And it seemed, he was not just at the 'First Level' of the Peep Naught Realm.

They felt a chill run down their spines.

"No!"

Seeing this scene, the Fifth Prince's pupils contracted, unwilling to believe that what he was seeing was real.

His most reliable supporter, a 'Half-step Void Realm' power, just... died?

The remaining five old men who had been following the Half-step Void Realm old man earlier, were now frozen in their tracks, stunned by the turn of events.

The old man with white eyebrows broke away from the Brocade Clothes Guards who had teamed up against him. However, standing at a distance, he too, was startled silent by the sudden turn of events.

Only the death warriors hurled themselves one after another.

But they all died under the Embroidered Spring Knife of the ten Brocade Clothes Guards.

In no time, the front yard of the Fifth Prince's Mansion was flowing with blood...

Not a single death warrior was left standing.

"Fifth Prince, I hope you can cooperate."

Wyatt Barnes' cold gaze swept over the elderly man with white eyebrows who appeared dumbfounded as well as the other five elders, finally landing on the Fifth Prince.

The Fifth Prince seemed stunned, reacting only when the ten Brocade Clothes Guards surrounded him.

"Wyatt Barnes, you're doomed!"

The Fifth Prince looked at Wyatt Barnes, his voice filled with a chilling coldness.

"Fifth Prince, I have said I am acting on His Majesty's orders, asking you to enter the palace."

Wyatt Barnes continued, completely unfazed by the Fifth Prince's threat...

"His Majesty? Has that old fellow found out something?"

The Fifth Prince's eyes flashed a vicious look as he asked in a deep voice.

"Old fellow?"

Wyatt Barnes stared deeply at the Fifth Prince. It seemed that the Fifth Prince didn't respect the Emperor at all, daring to call him an 'old fellow'.

"Take him away!"

Wyatt Barnes turned his horse around and left the Fifth Prince's Mansion.

He didn't notice that when the Fifth Prince was thrown onto a horse by a Brocade Clothes Guard, he had given a signal to the white-browed old man.

And the white-browed old man nodded gravely in response.

After Wyatt Barnes took away the Fifth Prince, the white-browed old man left the Fifth Prince's Mansion immediately, heading straight towards the palace.

In terms of speed.

He was much faster than Wyatt Barnes and his group who were riding horses.

When Wyatt Barnes and his group arrived at the Golden Throne Hall with the Fifth Prince, they found quite a few people there, besides the Emperor.

Apart from Godly Might Marquis 'Atharv Nigel' and Prime Minister 'Quentin Drake', the old Lord Crawford from the Godly Might Marquis's Mansion was surprisingly also present, currently sitting on the side, clearly granted a seat by the Emperor.

Wyatt Barnes, accompanied by Fill Bear and twelve Brocade Clothes Guards, strode into the Golden Throne Hall.

"Father!"

Upon seeing the Emperor, the Fifth Prince, as if seeing his saviour, knelt down, "This Wyatt Barnes has committed outrageous acts, boldly invading my mansion, and even killing my men... Father, you must stand up for me!

"It was I who commanded Commander Barnes to arrest you. Do you have a problem with that?"

The Emperor's gaze slightly cooled as he sternly said.

"Father, what have I done wrong?"

The Fifth Prince looked at the Emperor and asked.

"What you have done, you know full well. Or do you need me to spell it out for you?"

The Emperor's face darkened, his eyes revealing a hint of chill.

"Father, please do not listen to the slander of others. This Wyatt Barnes has a grudge against me, he is framing me!"

The Fifth Prince hastily spoke.

"Framing?"

The Emperor scoffed, "Do you think I'm a foolish monarch? I did have suspicions about you, but then I thought, you are, after all, my own son, so I convinced myself not to suspect you anymore. Who knew that now the truth is clear, it was indeed you! My good son!"

"Father, I don't know what you're talking about."

The Fifth Prince feigned confusion.

Just as the Emperor's face darkened, ready to rebuke the Fifth Prince once more.

"Cycle."

A calm voice came from outside the Golden Throne Hall.

Quickly, a middle-aged man dressed in white leisurely walked in. His pace seemed slow, yet in the blink of an eye, he was already in the main hall.

Then, another person followed him in.

It was the white-browed old man from the Fifth Prince's Mansion.

"Emperor Truman."

For a time, Atharv Nigel and Quentin Drake turned to the newcomer, slightly bowing in salute.

Wyatt Barnes raised an eyebrow.

The Emperor Truman?

Is he Shiloh Truman? The powerful 'Void Realm' warrior from the Imperial Family?

"Fourth Imperial brother?"

The Emperor relaxed his angry expression a little upon seeing Shiloh Truman's arrival, "what brings you here?"

"Imperial brother, I heard you wanted to punish Cycle?"

Shiloh Truman looked at the Emperor, his usually calm eyes flashed with a quick glint of deadly intent.

Wyatt Barnes caught it anyway.

Wyatt Barnes' heart raced, feeling that Shiloh Truman's sudden appearance might not be as simple as it seemed.

"Fourth Imperial brother, you may not know that this unfilial son dared to poison me, his father! Tell me, shouldn't such unfilial son be put to death?"

The Emperor took a deep breath, speaking rapidly, filled with agitation.

"Unfilial son?"

Shiloh Truman's majestic eyebrows lifted slightly as he said nonchalantly, "And what if he's not your son?"

"Fourth Imperial brother, what do you mean by that?"

The Emperor's expression changed slightly, his fierce gaze landed on Shiloh Truman.

"Cycle, tell him."

Shiloh Truman calmly looked at the Emperor and spoke softly.

At this moment, the Fifth Prince 'Cycle Truman' directly stood up and respectfully saluted Shiloh Truman, "Yes, Father Emperor!"

Silence.

With Cycle Truman's words falling, the entire scene fell into deathly silence.

The Fifth Prince addressed Shiloh Truman as 'Father Emperor'?

What the...

What exactly is going on?

Among those present, save for Wyatt Barnes and Fill Bear who managed to maintain their composure, the others' faces all changed dramatically.

Chapter 228: Battle in the Golden Palace

"As I thought."

With his eyes narrowed, Wyatt Barnes came to a sudden realization.

Ever since Shiloh Truman appeared, Wyatt had sensed that something wasn't right with the atmosphere.

First, Shiloh Truman seemed to be very displeased with the Emperor.

Next, 'Cycle Truman', the Fifth Prince who was originally kneeling and begging for mercy, noticeably relaxed when Shiloh Truman appeared, as if he had seen a stitch in time.

However, even so, Wyatt never thought that the Fifth Prince and Shiloh Truman would have a 'father-son relationship'!

Doesn't that mean that this 'Fifth Prince' is the product of an illicit affair between Shiloh Truman and the Emperor's favorite concubine?

This...

The situation seems to be getting rather complicated.

"You... you guys..."

The Emperor, angered to the point of getting a shrunken pupil, pointed at Shiloh Truman and Cycle Truman, gasping for breath.

"Emperor brother, Cycle does not understand the principles of medicine. The poison he gave you was based on the recipe I gave him..."

Shiloh Truman looked at the Emperor, his gaze calm as if he were sharing an insignificant matter, "Over these years, I have been protecting the Imperial Family with no other expectations, only hoping that my only son can ascend the throne... What a pity, Emperor brother, you are too attached to power, and even past the age of sixty, you refuse to abdicate."

My only son!

The words of Shiloh Truman turned the Emperor's face blue, "This bastard, was he conceived by you and that harlot?"

Thinking about having been cheated on for so many years, the Emperor felt a tightness in his chest.

"Old bastard, do not insult my mother!"

Cycle Truman gave the Emperor a cold glance. Since matters had developed to this point, he no longer saw the need for pretense.

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

The Emperor burst into laughter, laughing manically. After a while, his laughter subsided. He looked at Shiloh Truman and said coldly, "Fourth Emperor brother, you know, you've ripped off all pretense today just for this bastard. Surely this isn't only to save his life?"

Shiloh Truman took a deep look at the Emperor, "Emperor brother, I'm here today because I hope you'll abdicate in favor of a worthy successor."

Abdicate in favor of a worthy successor?

Shiloh Truman's words caused another uproar.

Even Wyatt had not anticipated that Shiloh Truman would be so audacious.

"What if I refuse?"

The Emperor said in a deep voice, his eyes full of chilling light.

"Emperor brother, you are a wise man."

Shiloh Truman responded faintly, but his calm tone was laced with serious implications.

"What, Fourth Emperor brother, are you planning a palace coup?"

The Emperor suddenly smiled, his face colder than ever, as if a layer of frost had covered it.

"So what if I am?"

Shiloh Truman's face was as calm as a cloud while a breeze blew, not regarding the Emperor even a bit.

"Impudence!"

The Emperor's face turned dark and he shouted angrily.

At this moment, without paying any attention to the Emperor, Shiloh Truman seemed to perceive something and looked towards the Golden Throne Hall entrance.

At the same time as he reacted, Fill Bear, who was beside Wyatt, also looked towards the outside.

Immediately after, the Old Lord Crawford and Lord Crawford of Crawford Mansion also redirected their gazes towards the outside.

A debonair figure strolled in.

A hat on his head, and a feather fan in hand.

The person is a refined middle-aged man, who strolled in slowly and stood behind the Emperor.

The Emperor relaxed upon seeing the refined middle-aged man arriving.

"President Hawkins, a wise man knows how to adapt to the times. Do you think that you alone are sufficient to confront me?"

Shiloh Truman's gaze fell on the refined middle-aged man, his voice tinged with coldness.

"President Hawkins?"

A look of surprise crossed Wyatt Barnes' face.

The middle-aged man who now appeared was none other than his Star System course teacher at the Holy Martial Academy, Enzo Hawkins!

Now, Shiloh Truman referred to Enzo Hawkins as 'President'...

Could it be that his Teacher Hawkins is the rarely seen 'President' of the Holy Martial Arts Academy?

If that's the case, this President has concealed himself way too deeply.

"Emperor Truman, consider your actions."

Enzo Hawkins looked at Shiloh Truman and said flatly, "The Emperor is the legitimate successor of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom's Royal Family. If you insist on pushing for a forced palace coup, let alone me, even Old Lord Crawford might not just stand by and watch."

"Old Lord Crawford?"

Shiloh Truman's gaze fell on an old man sitting nearby, and a cold smile appeared on his lips, "Even if Old Lord Crawford wasn't suffering from the Black Nether Mink's poison and was unable to use

his Origin Force... even if Old Lord Crawford weren't poisoned, so what? Are you saying that if both of you teamed up, you'd be able to stand against me?"

At this, a smug smile appeared on Shiloh Truman's face.

"Ha-ha-ha-ha... Emperor Truman, you indeed live up to your reputation as an unparalleled martial arts prodigy from the royal family."

The old man sitting by the side couldn't help laughing.

"Old Lord Crawford, I hope that Crawford Mansion will keep out of this. Otherwise, don't blame me, Emperor Truman, for not being merciful."

Shiloh Truman looked at Old Lord Crawford, his tone implying a threat.

"Humph!"

Before Old Lord Crawford could speak, Atharv Nigel of Crawford Mansion already stepped forward, "Emperor Truman, Crawford Mansion only respects the legitimate Royal Family. If you really want to force a coup, it would be a heinous crime! I, Atharv Nigel, will be the first to step forward to relieve the Emperor and punish the rebel!"

"Good! Godly Might Marquis, your loyalty to me throughout these years has been well-placed."

The Emperor's face revealed a gratified smile when he saw Godly Might Marquis's stance.

"Although I, Wyatt Barnes, am not talented, I am immensely grateful for the Emperor's graciousness and I am willing to serve the Emperor."

Wyatt Barnes also expressed his stance.

"So, you're Wyatt Barnes?"

Shiloh Truman's gaze fell on Wyatt Barnes, a cold smile appearing at the corner of his mouth, "You, don't have the privilege to choose!"

"Whether I have the privilege to choose or not, it's not up to you, Emperor Truman, to worry about."

Wyatt Barnes said, unemotionally.

"Wyatt Barnes, you are audacious!"

Cycle Truman's face darkened, and he rebuked sternly.

"Hmm?"

Wyatt Barnes looked toward Cycle Truman, laughing, "Fifth Prince... oh no, you are no longer the Fifth Prince."

"You!"

Cycle Truman's face changed, murderous intent in his eyes, "Wyatt Barnes, you are doomed today. I will capture you and bring you before my cousin. She will personally tear you into pieces!"

"Really, Fifth Prince, you are that confident you've won?"

Wyatt Barnes narrowed his eyes, chuckling lightly.

"Very soon, you will know... after today, I, Cycle Truman, will become the new 'Emperor' of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom!"

Cycle Truman's eyes were wild, as if he could already see himself ruling the world.

"Delusional!"

The Emperor sneered.

"Brother Emperor, whether it's delusional or not... you will find out soon."

Shiloh Truman's gaze swept over everyone in the room, finally landing on Prime Minister 'Quentin Drake', "Chancellor Drake, you are a man of talent and strategy. I present you two options... one, you can die with this old fogey. Or two, serve my son and assist him in ruling the Crimson Heaven Kingdom."

Seeing Shiloh Truman look his way, Quentin Drake knew he had to make his choice.

Now, he could see the Emperor was looking at him, too.

For a moment, he hesitated.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

At this moment, shadows flew in from the outside of the Golden Throne Hall, landing behind Shiloh Truman.

There were eight in total, all old men dressed in black with cold gazes.

These were Shiloh Truman's 'Ghost Guards'!

"Your Majesty, those stubborn 'half-step Void Realm' Sacrificial Officers have been dealt with."

One of the Ghost Guards reported to Shiloh Truman.

"Chancellor Drake, what is your choice?"

Shiloh Truman looked at Quentin Drake again, his voice impatient.

"Your Majesty, I apologize."

Seeing the arrival of the Ghost Guards, Quentin Drake hesitated no more. He spoke to the Emperor, and in the next instant, he dashed towards Shiloh Truman.

But, faster than him, was someone else.

Boom!

Behind the Emperor, Enzo Hawkins raised his hand, and an Origin Force palm imprint, carrying a terrifying aura, instantly hit Quentin Drake and killed him.

"Enzo Hawkins!"

Shiloh Truman's face darkened, his white robe billowed without wind, his long hair danced wildly, he was furious to the extreme.

Whoosh!

Enzo Hawkins moved, rushing straight at Shiloh Truman with a formidable momentum.

Above Enzo Hawkins' head, the illusion of three thousand ancient elephants congealed, generating an imposing atmosphere...

"Peep Naught Realm Second Layer!"

Wyatt Barnes was surprised, not expecting Master Hawkins to be this powerful.

"Hmph!"

Facing the onrush of Enzo Hawkins, Shiloh Truman was disdainful. His body shook slightly, and above his head, the illusion of four thousand ancient elephants congealed...

Peep Naught Realm Third Layer!

Seeing this, Wyatt Barnes's pupils contracted.

As expected of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom's recognised strongest 'Peep Naught Realm', this Shiloh Truman was indeed a third layer Peep Naught Realm expert.

"Master Hawkins, old fogey is here to back you up."

The old man, who had been sitting there all along, also moved now, revealing his second layer Peep Naught Realm cultivation.

"Father, watch out!"

Atharv Nigel moved, joining the battle. Above his head, the illusion of two thousand ancient elephants congealed.

Clearly, Atharv Nigel had also broken through to the 'First level of Peep Naught Realm'!

For a moment, the Golden Throne Hall shook tremendously. The four Peep Naught Realm experts clashed, their movements so fast that it was dizzying. No one could clearly see their movements.

At least, Wyatt Barnes couldn't make anything out.

However, the only thing he did perceive was that even in a three-against-one fight, Shiloh Truman still had the upper hand.

"Lord Crawford, it seems your Black Nether Mink's poison has been cured... Atharv Nigel, I really didn't expect that you have stepped into the 'Peep Naught Realm' too!"

Shiloh Truman's voice held a hint of surprise.

Soon, Enzo Hawkins swept out with his feather fan, showcasing the power of a seventh-grade spiritual weapon.

The father and son of Godly Might Marquis also each took out a seventh-grade spiritual weapon.

"Hmph! So what if you have spiritual weapons? Of the three Peep Naught Realm experts, only two of you have comprehended the 'move'... Let me show you the 'Micro Move'!"

A three-foot azure blade appeared in Shiloh Truman's hand.

Whoosh!

Wherever the azure blade passed, the attacks from Enzo Hawkins and the other two were directly shattered, easily defeated.

With one sword stroke, the world was shocked.

"Micro Sword Move!"

The elderly Lord Crawford cried out in alarm and instantly bellowed, "Retreat!"

Immediately, the three of them hastily retreated, clearing the path for Shiloh Truman's sword stroke, not daring to fight it head-on.

"Ghost Guards, seize Wyatt Barnes alive. As for the rest...kill them all!"

At this point, Cycle Truman gave an order as well.

Immediately, the eight Ghost Guards charged towards Wyatt Barnes and his group of Brocade Clothes Guards.

Chapter 229: The Death of Shiloh Truman

Eight Ghost Guards, the equivalent of eight demi-Void Realm powerhouses, now pounced on Wyatt Barnes and his companions like starved wolves hunting their prey.

"Hmph!"

A faint snort echoed, and a wisp of turquoise sword light glittered for a brief moment.

Whoosh!

Just a wisp of the sword light swept past and ended the eight charging Ghost Guards before they could even unleash their killing intent.

In the void above, an ephemeral shadow of three thousand ancient mammoth elephants flickered and vanished.

Apart from Wyatt Barnes and the Brocade Clothes Guards behind him, everyone else was focused on Fill Bear, standing beside Wyatt. They never expected to find a Peep Naught Realm powerhouse at Wyatt's side, let alone one at the second layer of the Peep Naught Realm.

"Three second-layer Peep Naught Realm, and one first-layer... Good, come at me together!"

Shiloh Truman laughed heartily, his words resonating with dominance.

"To kill you, I alone will suffice!"

Fill Bear's voice was mixed with a trace of tranquillity as he stepped forward. Every step covered vast distances, and in the blink of an eye, he was near Shiloh Truman.

"Just with your second-layer Peep Naught Realm Martial prowess?"

Shiloh Truman sneered as he moved his azure Spirit Sword, thrusting at Fill Bear, creating a deafening piercing shriek.

With the help of the Spirit Sword, the spectral vision of four thousand ancient mammoth elephants above Shiloh's head increased to about five thousand one hundred...

But, that wasn't all.

As a mysterious, profound aura emerged from the three-foot-long green sword, the spectral vision of ancient mammoth elephants above his head increased by another five hundred...

Shiloh Truman exerted his full strength, manipulated the power of heaven and earth, and summoned a vision of approximately five thousand six hundred ancient mammoth elephants!

The power was astounding!

"An additional five hundred ancient elephant strength on top of the Spiritual Weapon?"

As memories of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor swept through Wyatt Barnes' mind, his understanding quickly deepened. He now knew that the extra five hundred mammoth elephant strength Shiloh Truman had come from the 'Half-step into the Micro Realm'.

The 'Micro Realm' was a domain that only existed for powerhouses above the Peep Naught Realm.

The 'Micro Realm' was divided into three levels.

Initial realisation, Half-step into the Micro Realm, and the Micro Realm.

Amongst them.

The Initial realisation added the strength equivalent to two hundred ancient mammoth elephants!

The Half-step into the Micro Realm added the strength equivalent to five hundred ancient mammoth elephants!

As for the Micro Realm...

Whoosh!

Fill Bear also made his move. He fearlessly unleashed his sword against Shiloh Truman, who was using his full strength and exhibited the half-step into the Micro Realm sword move.

The vision of three thousand ancient mammoth elephants above Fill Bear's head was amplified by the seventh-tier spiritual weapon, instantly increasing to nearly three thousand nine hundred...

Voom!

At that moment, an aura more enigmatic and powerful than the one on Shiloh Truman's sword emanated from Fill Bear's three-foot-long green sword.

In that instant, the vision of the ancient mammoth elephants above Fill Bear's head, once again gained an addition of a whole two thousand...

He exerted his full strength, unleashing the power equivalent to nearly five thousand nine hundred ancient mammoth elephants!

"The Micro Realm sword move!"

Shiloh Truman, who had been full of confidence, paled at detecting the dreadful aura on Fill Bear's sword and the vision of the nearly five thousand nine hundred ancient mammoth elephants surging above Fill Bear's head.

At this moment, Fill Bear and Shiloh Truman passed each other in swift motion.

A wisp of blood splattered into the air.

As cool as a mountain, Fill Bear stood unscathed.

Shiloh Truman had a gaping hole in his chest, and his seventh-tier spirit sword was flung away.

Boom!

Shiloh Truman's body fell to the ground with a thud.

The power of the nearly five thousand nine hundred ancient mammoth elephants that Fill Bear had demonstrated greatly surpassed Shiloh Truman's strength of about five thousand six hundred ancient mammoth elephants.

"You...how is it possible...the Micro Realm sword move..."

Struggling, Shiloh Truman stared at Fill Bear, his face was filled with incredulity, unwilling to accept the reality of what had just transpired.

Considering his half-step into the Micro Realm sword move, he had believed himself to be one of the rarities among the martial artists below the fourth layer of the Peep Naught Realm in the whole Green Forest Royal Country...

Yet the man before him, only a second-layer Peep Naught Realm, had understood the true 'Micro Realm Sword move'!

The Half-step into the Micro Realm only granted an additional five hundred ancient mammoth elephant strength...

However, the Micro Realm provided an additional two thousand ancient mammoth elephant strength!

The two were simply on completely different levels.

Shiloh Truman breathed his last breath, filled with regret and reluctance...

"Father!"

Cycle Truman wailed out loud, his pupils dilated, his body shaking slightly, refusing to believe the reality in front of him.

At this moment, he felt as if his world was crumbling!

The path ahead of him seemed shrouded in darkness.

In the Golden Throne room, apart from Cycle Truman's cry of despair, the rest of the crowd fell silent, their gazes all landed on Fill Bear.

After a long moment.

"Please... Could I ask...Shiloh Truman's sword move...was it not the 'Micro Realm sword move'?"

Enzo Hawkins looked at Fill Bear, feeling somewhat wary of this powerhouse who had managed to kill Shiloh Truman with a single sword strike.

"Of course not."

Fill Bear calmly cast a glance at Enzo Hawkins, then slowly said: "His sword move was only 'Half-step into the Micro Realm'... 'Half-step into the Micro Realm' and 'Micro Realm' might only seem like one level apart, they are as apart as heaven and earth. The sword move I just used was the real 'Micro Realm sword move'."

Enzo Hawkins nodded in realisation.

The difference was indeed as great as heaven and earth.

A difference of a whole one thousand five hundred ancient mammoth elephant strength!

"So, this is the power of the Void Realm..."

Although in the memory of the Reincarnated Martial Emperor, these weren't a big deal, Wyatt Barnes still felt a little excited, revealing a hint of yearning in his eyes.

"Father!"

Cycle Truman was currently lying on Shiloh Truman's body, looking dejected.

Wyatt Barnes stepped forward, ignoring Cycle Truman who was retreating in fear, directly taking the seventh-grade spirit artifacts and the storage ring from Shiloh Truman's body, then proceeded to collect the storage rings from the eight Ghost Guards as well.

After storing all the spoils of war in his storage ring, Wyatt Barnes chuckled, and glanced at Enzo Hawkins and the emperor, "Master Hawkins, Your Majesty, these spoils of war belong to me, you don't mind, do you?"

"You rascal, you've already taken them. What use is there in us minding?"

Enzo Hawkins shook his head, speaking ungraciously.

Wyatt Barnes smiled awkwardly.

"These spoils of war are the merit of this powerful companion beside you, they should rightfully be yours."

The emperor also regained his spirit, his eyes shone brilliantly, never leaving Fill Bear

"Hmph!"

Only until Fill Bear gave a cold snort and gave the emperor a cold look, did the emperor embarrassingly withdraw his gaze.

"Commander Barnes, I must say, I envy you for having such a strong follower."

The emperor looked at Wyatt Barnes and smiled.

"Your Majesty is giving me too much praise. But what should be done with these two?"

Wyatt Barnes's gaze fell on a dispirited Cycle Truman and a pale old man with white eyebrows.

Whoosh!

The moment Wyatt Barnes finished speaking, the emperor moved.

In a blink of an eye, Cycle Truman and the old man were killed by the emperor himself.

Wyatt Barnes's pupils contracted.

He didn't expect that the emperor was also at the half-step Void Realm.

Seeing the emperor return to the dragon throne, Wyatt Barnes's eyes lit up as he focused on the storage rings of Cycle Truman and the old man, "Your Majesty, their..."

"You take them."

The emperor shook his head, "Commander Barnes, are you in need of money?"

After Wyatt Barnes collected the storage rings of Cycle Truman and the old man, he nodded, "Yes, I am in great need."

The emperor nodded, his eyes flashing as he slowly said, "Commander Barnes, today's matter is your merit... If not for you, I may no longer exist as the emperor. I will reward you with ten million taels of gold, how about it?"

Ten million taels of gold?

Wyatt Barnes began to breathe heavily.

Ten million taels of gold equaled to ten billion taels of silver...

"Thank you, Your Majesty."

Wyatt Barnes quickly expressed his gratitude.

"You little rascal, you really are greedy for money..."

The elder from the Lord Crawford residence shook his head and laughed; his gaze occasionally swept over Fill Bear. He was also amazed by the presence of such a powerful existence by Wyatt Barnes's side.

Atharv Nigel didn't say anything, but he was equally shocked.

"Sigh..."

Suddenly, the emperor sighed deeply, "From today's matter, I finally realized, it's time for me to abdicate... Lord Crawford, Principal Hawkins, Godly Might Marquis, who do you think, should inherit the imperial power and become the new emperor of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom?"

"Your Majesty, these matters are better decided by you."

Enzo Hawkins quickly interjected.

"Principal Hawkins is right. Your Majesty, if you truly do not know who to pass the throne onto, you may test the princes, the one who passes will inherit the power."

The old Lord Crawford spoke slowly.

"No matter who inherits the power, I will support them with everything I have!"

Atharv Nigel pledged.

"Godly Might Marquis, I have not yet congratulated you on successfully breaking through to the 'Peep Naught Realm'... Sigh, I don't know whether I can break through to the Peep Naught Realm in my lifetime. After I abdicate this time, I should devote myself to Martial Dao."

After today's incident, the emperor seemed to have suddenly been enlightened and felt much more relaxed.

Soon, Wyatt Barnes and the others bid their farewells and left.

"Master Hawkins, I never would've imagined you were the principal of the Martial Arts Academy."

After leaving the emperor's hall, Wyatt Barnes looked at Enzo Hawkins, feeling moved.

In his view, Enzo Hawkins was likely the fourth 'Void Realm expert' hidden within the Crimson Heaven Kingdom.

As for the Godly Might Marquis 'Atharv Nigel', he had only recently broken through.

"I also never expected such a powerful being by your side... Today, if not for him, even Master Hawkins, Lord Crawford, and the Godly Might Marquis combined would still struggle to restrain Shiloh Truman."

Enzo Hawkins glanced at Fill Bear by Wyatt Barnes's side and sighed.

"Wyatt, who is this?"

Atharv Nigel glanced at Fill Bear, asking Wyatt with curiosity.

Before Wyatt Barnes could speak, Fill Bear had already replied, "I am the young master's servant."

Servant?

Upon hearing Fill Bear's words, Atharv Nigel was stunned, Enzo Hawkins was stunned, so was the old Lord Crawford on one side.

This man, in the second layer of Peep Naught Realm, who had understood the 'Microscopic Sword Move', defeating an opponent of the third rank Peep Naught Realm, was calling himself Wyatt Barnes's 'servant'?

Has the world gone mad?

Even the Brocade Clothes Guards were red in the face with shame.

Although they had witnessed the power of Fill Bear at the Fifth Prince's residence and knew that Fill Bear addressed Wyatt Barnes as 'Young Master'.

They never expected that Fill Bear would be Wyatt Barnes's servant.

"Is it really that shocking?"

Wyatt Barnes saw everyone's expressions and touched his nose.

The crowd was left speechless.

Chapter 230: Returning Home in Glory

No matter what, with the death of Shiloh Truman, the Imperial Family finally restored peace.

As for the remaining matters, they had nothing to do with Wyatt Barnes.

This incident was too shocking, so the emperor sealed the news, not letting it leak out.

The Imperial City remained calm...

Ever since returning from the royal palace on that day, Wyatt Barnes returned all twelve of his Brocade Clothes Guards, including Frank Graham and Gideon Dunn, to the Crawford Mansion.

Frank Graham and Gideon Dunn had been with Wyatt Barnes for such a long time; he had taught them all he could, thus fulfilling his initial promise to Godly Might Marquis.

Half a month later, the emperor summoned Wyatt Barnes again.

When Wyatt Barnes saw the giant pile of golden tickets in front of him, his eyes lit up.

Each of these gold tickets was worth ten thousand taels.

A total of one thousand tickets.

That's ten million golden tickets!

Without any hesitation, Wyatt Barnes collected all the gold tickets and looked at the emperor, "Thank you, your majesty."

"Commander Barnes, Godly Might Marquis told me that you returned all of your twelve Brocade Clothes Guards back to him? Why did you..."

The emperor curiously looked at Wyatt Barnes, not understanding why he did this.

"Your Majesty, when I initially asked you to set up a 'Brocade Clothes Guards' institution for me, I just wanted to have some fun... Now I've had enough, so I ask you to dissolve this institution. Also, the antidote I gave you, I held back on, I am confident I can entirely cure your poison."

As Wyatt Barnes spoke, he handed a complete ninth-grade Clear Spirit Pill to the emperor.

After the emperor took it and dissolved the medicinal power, he found that the poison in his body was completely removed, a surprised expression appearing on his face.

The emperor gave Wyatt Barnes a deep gaze, "Commander Barnes, it seems you truly did hold back on me in the past..."

Wyatt Barnes gave an awkward smile.

"Why don't you continue to hold back now?"

The emperor asked curiously.

"Your Majesty, there's no point in me holding back anymore... I plan to leave the Crimson Heaven Kingdom and go to the Royal Country of Green Forest in some time."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head and smiled, his eyes revealing a glimmer of expectation.

"The Royal Country of Green Forest?"

The emperor was taken aback but soon recovered, and nodded. "Considering Commander Barnes' talent, it is indeed a waste for you to stay in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom... However, the 'Brocade Clothes Guards' institution will be kept here, waiting for when you tire of being abroad. The Crimson Heaven Kingdom will always welcome you back. No matter who the reigning emperor is then, you will still be the one and only 'Commander of Brocade Clothes Guards' in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom. This is my promise to you!"

"Thank you, Your Majesty."

Wyatt Barnes hurriedly expressed his gratitude.

"Also, before you leave, if there is anything you need, feel free to ask me. I will meet your request."

The emperor added on.

Wyatt Barnes thanked him again.

"By the way."

The emperor suddenly looked at Wyatt Barnes, his gaze becoming somewhat ambiguous, "Commander Barnes, what do you think of my daughter 'Irene'?"

Wyatt Barnes smiled and said, "Princess Irene is beautiful and captivating, like a fairy who has fallen to earth, she's one of the rare beauties I have seen."

"Then if I offer Princess Irene to you, would you accept?"

The emperor looked at Wyatt Barnes deeply and asked.

Wyatt Barnes was taken aback, he didn't expect the emperor to be so direct, "Your Majesty, you may not know this, but I already have two fiancées at home... As for Princess Irene, I don't currently have those feelings for her. My relationship with her is more of friendship."

"I understand."

The emperor nodded.

Not long after Wyatt Barnes left.

A slender figure came to the Golden Throne Room and looked at the emperor, "Father, what...what did he say?"

The emperor sighed, "Irene, he said he currently doesn't have those feelings for you. He sees you more as a friend."

"Did...did he really say that?"

The slender figure trembled slightly, her voice as clear as a silver bell, but mixed with a touch of bitterness.

After Wyatt Barnes left the palace, he went to buy five Swift Horses.

At noon that day, Wyatt Barnes, Christina Lee, Jovie Lee, Keer, and Fill Bear, each riding a Swift Horse, left the Imperial City and headed straight towards Swallow Mountain.

This time, Wyatt Barnes planned to leave the Crimson Heaven Kingdom for the Royal Country of Green Forest, and it was unknown when he would return.

So, Wyatt was planning to visit the Lee Family in Clearwind Town, in a sense, this was a triumphant homecoming.

Then he would accompany Jovie Lee to visit her grandfather in Aurora City.

The journey that normally took half a year by horse, took only two months with Swift Horses.

Two months later, Wyatt Barnes and his group were walking on the official road outside Aurora City, however they didn't enter the city. Instead, they continued on towards the Lee Family in Clearwind Town.

They wouldn't stay at the Lee Family in Clearwind Town for too long, at most a night.

They would return to the Lee Clan in Aurora City the same way the next day.

This would be Jovie Lee's first time returning to Clearwind Town with Wyatt Barnes, and regarding the place he grew up, Jovie was full of curiosity and longing.

Clearwind Town, was still the same Clearwind Town from before.

Wyatt Barnes and his party rode into Clearwind Town, attracting the attention of everyone as they passed by.

After all, five Swift Horses were quite intimidating.

Five Swift Horses were equivalent to fifty thousand taels of gold, five million taels of silver...

In Wyatt Barnes' current eyes, this amount of money was not much, but to the people of Clearwind Town, it was astronomical.

"Who are they?"

A group of Clearwind Town residents wondered in astonishment.

"Hey... that person seems to be 'Wyatt Barnes'!"

Soon enough, someone recognized Wyatt Barnes. Although three years had passed, and Wyatt Barnes' youthful naïveté had completely faded, Wyatt's face hadn't changed much.

"It really is Wyatt Barnes!"

"I can't believe he returned again."

"Yeah, last time he came back, he wiped out the Garcia Clan. This time he's back, he wouldn't be planning to wipe out the Holland Family so the Lee Family can dominate would he?"

"It's possible!"

"The Lee Family is really lucky, they actually produced such an outstanding offspring like Wyatt Barnes, and he even went to the Lee Family in Aurora City."

...

For a moment, the villagers of Clearwind Town were abuzz with discussion.

However, they didn't connect Wyatt Barnes with the recently popular 'Wyatt Barnes'.

After all, in their eyes, it was good enough that Wyatt Barnes could go to Aurora City.

The 'Wyatt Barnes' of the Imperial City, they never thought that he was the same Wyatt Barnes who left Clearwind Town.

Hearing the villagers gossip, Wyatt Barnes had a twitch at the corner of his mouth.

Destroy the Holland Family?

Is he that violent in their eyes?

Keer and Jovie Lee who were riding with Wyatt Barnes had already covered their mouths, trying to stifle their laughter.

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

Wyatt Barnes spurred his horse and headed directly to the Lee's mansion.

Learning of Wyatt Barnes' return, the Lee family members came out to greet him, from the head of the house, Jeremy Lee and all the elders residing in the mansion gathered.

"Patriarch, elders!"

Wyatt Barnes greeted the patriarch and the elders of the Lee family.

"It's good that you're back, come in."

Jeremy Lee and the others welcomed Wyatt Barnes and his companions inside.

With Wyatt Barnes' return, the entire Lee mansion was adorned with lanterns and streamers, as jubilant as if it were a holiday.

"Fifth Elder, where is Darren Lee?"

After catching up with each other, Wyatt Barnes had not seen 'Darren Lee', the little fatty, and felt a bit strange.

Normally this little fatty, knowing that he had returned, should be the first to come running over.

Fifth elder, Moshe Lee chuckled and said, "Darren Lee went to the Lee Family in Aurora City two years ago... Aren't you guys coming back from there?"

Wyatt Barnes shook his head, "No. We came directly back to Clearwind Town from the Imperial City, and plan to go to Aurora City tomorrow."

"You're leaving tomorrow?"

Moshe Lee seemed a bit surprised.

"Yes."

Wyatt Barnes nodded and chuckled lightly, "To tell you the truth, my return is mainly to say goodbye to the patriarch and the elders."

"Saying goodbye?"

For a moment, the high-ranking Lee family members were somewhat puzzled.

"I am planning to leave Crimson Heaven Kingdom and go to Green Forest Royal Country."

Wyatt Barnes explained.

Green Forest Royal Country!

What Wyatt Barnes said shocked patriarch Jeremy Lee and the rest of the Lee family elders.

The little guy who only started showing talent a little over three years ago, is now leaving the Crimson Heaven Kingdom for a larger 'stage' in Green Forest Royal Country?

"Wyatt Barnes, your cultivation level now ..."

Jeremy Lee cast his gaze upon Wyatt Barnes, somewhat hesitant to ask.

"Original Pill Realm, third tier."

Wyatt Barnes smiled slightly and responded.

Instantly, the high-ranking Lee family members present were dumbfounded, unable to return to their senses for a long time...

"I..."

Jeremy Lee was left speechless, he then stared hard at Wyatt Barnes, "Wyatt Barnes, are you and the 'Wyatt Barnes' whose name has been bandied about throughout the Crimson Heaven Kingdom recently the same person?"

"Yes."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

Wow!

Like a stone causing a thousand ripples, all of the high-ranking members of the Lee family were stunned once more.

An heir of the Barnes family.

The number one talent of the young generation in Crimson Heaven Kingdom.

Leader of the Brocade Clothes Guards.

It was the young man who left their Clearwind Town Lee family?

They were excited at heart.

"So, your father must be that 'Lanni Barnes'."

Jeremy Lee sighed, "No wonder your mother never mentioned your father. So it turns out your father was the unparalleled genius whose name was as prominent throughout the Crimson Heaven Kingdom as yours is now... But, you are even more extraordinary than your father was then."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head with a smile, took a large stack of bank checks out from his bosom and handed them to Jeremy Lee, "Patriarch, here are 10 million silver checks, a token of my goodwill towards the family."

Jeremy Lee, however, didn't accept them, "Wyatt Barnes, you're going to Green Forest Royal Country and will surely join one of those big sects. I'm sure the competition in these big sects is fierce. You should keep this money for yourself to buy Pill Medicine for your own cultivation."

"That's right."

"Yes, you should keep it."

"Our Lee Family now controls a large part of Clearwind Town's industries, we are not short of money."

...

The other elders also persuaded him in succession.

In the end, Wyatt Barnes had no choice but to take back his money.

He could feel that the group of people before him genuinely wished him well, which warmed his heart.

That night, Wyatt Barnes stayed in his own courtyard.

There were three rooms in the courtyard. His mother Christina Lee stayed in her own room, Wyatt Barnes shared a room with Keer and Jovie Lee, and Fill Bear stayed in Wyatt Barnes' former room.