

L. Wyatt 231

Chapter 231: Betting Life on Refining Tools

It was deep into the night, Wyatt Barnes was sound asleep, holding the two women in his arms.

Whoosh!

A sudden noise near his ear jolted Wyatt's mind sharply, instantly bringing him back to alertness.

Quickly, Wyatt discovered that the entire courtyard was ablaze.

"Who's there?!"

At that moment, Wyatt heard Fill Bear's furious shout, followed by the sound of doors breaking open.

Keer and Jovie Lee woke up at the commotion.

After dressing quickly, the three stepped out of their room, only to find Christina Lee had also emerged.

"Wyatt, are you all unharmed?"

Looking at the trio, Christina asked with concern.

"Mother, I'm fine. Fill Bear seems to have chased someone out, let's go out too."

Although the whole courtyard was ablaze, Wyatt and the others, with their speed, could easily evade the surrounding flames.

Soon, Fill Bear returned, a young man in his grip.

It was a young man.

With just one glance, Wyatt recognized the young man, "Rudy Lee!"

Rudy Lee, the son of the once Seventh Elder 'Mark Lee'.

Wyatt's face turned somber, back when he had left Qingfeng Town, he had never intended to settle scores with Rudy again...

But now, Rudy was still obstinate, causing trouble for him.

"Wyatt Barnes, you're not burned to death!"

Seeing that Wyatt and the others were safe, Rudy's eyes were bloodshot, and he looked unwilling to admit it.

At this time, scattered footsteps were approaching; it was Clan Chief Jeremy Lee and the Elders rushing over. Numerous members of the Lee family also came over with buckets of water, dashing over to help extinguish the fire at Wyatt home's courtyard.

Unfortunately, the fire was too extensive and could not be put out.

In the end, the entire courtyard was reduced to ashes.

Wyatt clenched his fists tightly, a murderous intent flashing in his eyes. This courtyard held too many of his memories...

Now, it was all gone!

"Hahahahaha... Wyatt Barnes, are you angry? I wanted to make you angry. You ruined my brother, and my father surely died because of you. I wanted to avenge them, I wanted to avenge them!"

Rudy Lee broke into ecstatic laughter when he saw Wyatt's expression.

"Rudy Lee, you are courting death."

Wyatt's eyes turned cold as he stared at Rudy, his voice icy.

"Wyatt, let Clan Chief handle this."

Christina spoke to Wyatt.

Wyatt took a deep breath and only then did he realize that Clan Chief Jeremy Lee and the Elders were present.

"Wyatt Barnes, rest assured, the family will provide you with an explanation!"

Jeremy Lee's face turned grim. Considering Wyatt's status today, his return to visit them implied that he still considered himself part of the Lee family.

Now, Wyatt had merely returned to stay for a night, and Rudy dared to start a fire...

This crossed his bottom line!

"Indeed, Wyatt Barnes, we will provide you with an explanation."

The Lee family's elders voiced their concurrence one after another, looking at Rudy with cold, murderous eyes.

Wyatt nodded in response.

Shortly, Wyatt and the others were settled in the courtyard arranged by Clan Chief Jeremy Lee. As for Rudy's matters, he believed that Jeremy would handle them appropriately and didn't think further on it.

The next morning, Wyatt woke up and woke Keer and Jovie, taking a walk around the Lee mansion.

He didn't know when he would be back after leaving this time.

"I heard Rudy was executed by the Clan Chief."

"He deserved it, walking straight into the line of fire!"

"Exactly, Wyatt Barnes is the pride of our Lee family. Rudy dared to provoke him, he was simply courting death!"

...

Hearing the discussion among the Lee descendants, Wyatt was somewhat surprised. He didn't expect Clan Chief and Elders to give him such a decisive explanation.

After breakfast, Wyatt bid farewell to the high-ranking members of the Lee family.

Clan Chief Jeremy Lee and the elders personally saw Wyatt and his party off Clean Wind Town.

Only after watching Wyatt leave did they turn to go back.

With a swift horse, it took less than two hours for Wyatt and his companions to reach Aurora City.

They returned directly to the Lee mansion.

Christina Lee and Keer returned to their former residence, while Wyatt, accompanied by Fill Bear, went with Jovie to her home.

Not long after they had arrived at the courtyard where Jovie's family was located, Wyatt saw Clan Chief 'Atticus Lee' leading a group of elders over.

"Wyatt Barnes."

Seeing Wyatt again, Atticus wore a warm smile. He was both astounded and pleased about Wyatt's achievements today.

After all, Wyatt arose from their Lee clan.

Now, the fact that the Lee clan had produced an individual like 'Wyatt Barnes', the few major families in the nearby cities were all intentionally trying to forge good relations with the Lee clan. And the Lee clan had benefited greatly from it.

In his view, all of these were attributed to Wyatt.

"Chief."

Wyatt smiled at Atticus Lee, and also greeted the other elders, although he didn't recognize most of them.

"Scoundrel, Grandpa is in trouble!"

Just then, Jovie's anxious voice rang out, carrying a hint of a sob.

"What happened?"

Wyatt's countenance hardened, his gaze fixed on Jovie.

Jovie Lee handed a letter to Wyatt Barnes.

Wyatt opened it and read:

"Jovie, if you come back and see this letter from your grandfather, then your grandfather is probably gone... Actually, I've wanted to do something for my teacher for a long time. But because of your presence, I've never had the resolution to do it!"

"Now, with young Wyatt taking care of you, I can rest assured. I have to go to a place to find the person who once gambled life with my teacher over Artifact Refining, leading to my teacher's

tragic death... I will make him bet his life with me on Artifact Refining to avenge my teacher! This is the only thing I can do for my teacher."

"Back then, if it weren't for the teacher's rescue, I would have died long ago... If you see this letter, don't be sad, your grandfather died for a worthy cause."

Upon finishing the letter, Wyatt's face was extremely grim.

"What's wrong?"

Atticus Lee sensed something was off and asked.

Wyatt took a deep breath and handed the letter to Atticus.

After reading it, Atticus' face turned pale, "Elder Edgar Lee left a year ago, only mentioning that he was going on a long journey... I did not expect..."

A year ago?

Wyatt's expression changed, he turned to look at Jovie Lee with some worry.

"Bastard!"

Jovie threw herself into Wyatt's arms and started crying.

Wyatt gently patted Jovie's back, his eyes frosty. He turned to Atticus, asked: "Clan Chief, do you know where Elder Edgar went?"

Atticus shook his head, "I have no idea. Neither did I know that Edgar even had a teacher... However, staking life on Artifact Refining is a lead. After all, such incidents are rare. We should be able to find out with some investigation... I will send someone to look into it right away."

"Thank you, Clan Chief."

Wyatt nodded appreciatively.

Atticus quickly left with a group of elders from the Lee Family.

Orders were swiftly issued.

The Lee Family attached great importance to this matter.

In the eyes of the higher echelons of the Lee Family, although Wyatt was merely an affiliate, he is the pride of the Lee Family.

In addition to that, given Wyatt's status in the Crimson Heaven, they would do their best to assist Wyatt, even if it was just to curry favor with him...

"Jovie, don't worry, perhaps grandfather won?"

Wyatt tried to comfort Jovie.

"My grandfather's been gone for a year, if he won, he would have come back by now."

Jovie said through her sobs.

"Maybe your grandfather won and was happy, so he went traveling. Don't be worried until we find out, okay?"

With Wyatt's comforting, Jovie's expression finally softened a little.

"Bastard, if my grandfather lost, you must avenge him for me."

Jovie's eyes hardened, the intention to kill flickered in her eyes.

"Rest assured."

A hint of killing intent also flashed in Wyatt's eyes, he nodded firmly.

Jovie's grandfather was also his grandfather.

Wyatt took Jovie back to their house. Christina Lee and Keer, upon hearing about Jovie's grandfather, also started to comfort Jovie.

Wyatt greeted the three women before leaving the Lee residence with Fill Bear.

They went directly to the marketplace and found 'Shally Don', the person in charge of the Ghostly Shadow organization in Aurora City.

"You little fellow, finally back."

Shally Don was somewhat surprised to see Wyatt, but quickly noticed the upset look on Wyatt's face, "What's wrong? With your status today, what could possibly bother you?"

Today, Wyatt was well-known throughout the Crimson Heaven kingdom.

"Shally Don, I've come to you with a matter for which I need your help."

Wyatt explained his purpose.

"Tell me."

Shally Don nodded.

Wyatt explained Edgar Lee's situation, "I want you to use the information network of the Ghostly Shadow organization to help me investigate if there has been any Artifact Refiner of eighth rank staking life on Artifact Refining within the last year."

"No problem."

Shally Don agreed.

"Thanks for your help."

After Wyatt left the medicine shop, he went to the Lynch residence to find Ellis Lynch.

"Wyatt Barnes, you are famous throughout the Crimson Heaven kingdom now."

Upon seeing Wyatt again, Ellis Lynch had a complex look in his eyes.

The youth of yesteryears had now grown to such an extent...

He was left in the dust.

"Ellis, I've come to you for help with something."

Wyatt explained his purpose, hoping to leverage Ellis to get the Purple Gold Commerce Chamber to help gather information.

After learning of the particulars, Ellis's face also turned grave, "Of course, no problem. I'll go find the person in charge of the Purple Gold Commerce Chamber in Aurora City right now... I believe, given your current status, my aunt and uncle would be more than glad to assist you."

"Thanks."

Wyatt nodded. Now, apart from the Lee Family, the only power he could rely on were the Ghostly Shadow organization and the Purple Gold Commerce Chamber.

Nevertheless, Wyatt believed that with the involvement of the Ghostly Shadow organization and the Purple Gold Commerce Chamber, answers should come soon.

After leaving the Lynch residence, he finally exhaled and returned to the Lee residence.

There he saw a 'familiar face'.

"Maximus Lee."

This Maximus was once second only to Rayan Lee among the young generation of the Lee Family before Wyatt joined the Lee Family.

He had the intention to pursue Keer.

However, after Wyatt demonstrated his formidable strength, Maximus disappeared from sight discreetly.

Chapter 232: Found it

"Wyatt Barnes."

Seeing Wyatt, Maximus Lee felt somewhat embarrassed.

Given Wyatt Barnes' present status and identity, even if Maximus harbored some minor trepidation, he wouldn't dare cross Wyatt now.

A single mishap might plunge him into the Abyss.

Wyatt Barnes nodded faintly. He and Maximus Lee weren't particularly acquainted and in fact had some differences. However, he didn't feel like bothering with it now and went straight home.

Upon seeing Wyatt leave, Maximus Lee breathed a sigh of relief. He was genuinely worried that Wyatt would confront him over old issues. But it seemed that he had been overthinking it.

When Wyatt returned home, he found a plump figure chatting with his mother.

"Darren Lee?"

Wyatt entered the courtyard somewhat hesitantly.

Darren should be about this age now.

"Haha! Boss."

The chubby figure turned around; compared with the past, the naïveté on his plump face was now entirely gone. However, his pair of small eyes were still as sly.

"Darren, you have grown up."

Wyatt looked at the chubby figure and couldn't help but laugh.

Subsequently, he took over from his mother, 'Christina Lee' and chat with the chubby boy...

"Boss, you're really impressive now. Once I tell the Lee Family that you're my boss, nobody dares to provoke me."

Darren Lee boasted arrogantly, his chubby face filled with pride.

Wyatt Barnes shook his head, "When did you, this little fat guy, learn to pretend to be a tiger?"

"Boss, you've earned such a high reputation, if I don't take full advantage of it, aren't I just wasting your efforts?"

Darren Lee responded earnestly.

"Can you be any more shameless?"

Wyatt Barnes rolled his eyes at Darren. This fat guy was still as sly as he was back then, making Wyatt feel like he was back to the days when they were in Clear Wind Town of the Lee Family.

He still remembered.

Back then, the son of the Second Elder would run as soon as he saw Darren...

"Boss, tell me about your experiences in the Imperial City."

Darren Lee was evidently very interested in Wyatt Barnes' experiences in the Imperial City.

With Wyatt's narration, Darren's small eyes were filled with twinkling lights, "Boss, why don't you take me to the Imperial City this time you leave... with you sheltering me, wouldn't I be invincible there?"

Saying this, Darren showed a face full of longing.

Wyatt Barnes shook his head, "I'm afraid I can't fulfill your wish. Once I finish my affairs here, I won't be able to stay long in the Imperial City."

Seeing Darren Lee's confused face, Wyatt Barnes continued, "I plan to go to the Green Forest Royal Country."

Upon hearing this, Darren's chubby face sagged down, "Then I have to keep staying in Aurora City."

In the following days, Wyatt Barnes stayed in the Lee Family waiting for the news...

Finally, a month later, Ellis Lynch brought back good news.

"Wyatt Barnes, we've found it."

When Ellis arrived, he was panting heavily, clearly he had rushed over as soon as he got the news.

"Found it?"

Wyatt's eyes lit up.

"Wyatt Barnes, according to the information found by the Purple Gold Fragrance Trading House, a year ago, there was a contest between an eighth-grade Artifact Refiner and another person in County City, and in the end, the former produced a higher-quality artifact which cost the other's life!"

Ellis said it all in one breath, "At that time, this event was a big stir in County City. My aunt also knew about it, and as soon as she found out it's you investigating this, she immediately sent a message to Aurora City."

"Do we know anything about that Artifact Refiner?"

Wyatt's face darkened, a flash of chill passed through his eyes as he asked.

"It seems to be someone from the 'Watson Family' in County City."

Ellis continued.

Watson Family, huh?

Wyatt's eyes flashed as he thanked Ellis with a smile, "Ellis, thank you."

"What's there to thank? We're friends."

Ellis shook his head, then added, "Wyatt Barnes, my aunt said, if you need any help, you can find her once you reach County City."

"Don't worry, if needed, I won't be hesitant."

Wyatt nodded.

After Ellis left, Jovie stepped out of the room, somewhat excited, "Bastard, is there any news?"

"Hmm, there's news. But I'm not sure if it's grandpa, I plan to go to County City to verify it in person."

Wyatt nodded, and his eyes turned cold when he reached the end, "If it really is grandpa, that 'eighth-grade Artifact Refiner' from the Watson Family will undoubtedly die!"

"I will go with you."

Jovie said.

Wyatt didn't refuse, because he knew he couldn't, and there was no reason to.

Now, the person who was most concerned about this matter, undoubtedly, was Jovie.

"Okay, I'll tell Keer and mom, we'll take Fill Bear and leave immediately."

After letting Keer and Christina know, Wyatt and Jovie, along with Fill Bear set off.

Three swift horses, like a gust of wind, left 'Aurora City'.

Thanks to their swift horses, Wyatt Barnes and his two companions reached Swallow Mountain County City in seven days.

County City was larger than Aurora City, but not as grand as Imperial City.

Upon their arrival at County City, it was a hive of activities with carriages moving ceaselessly along the streets...

Wyatt found an inn for them to settle down in first before heading to a nearby restaurant for dinner.

Jovie Lee did not wear a veil this time, attracting many flaming gazes along their way.

However, these beholders did not dare to act out of line. They could tell that the dignified young man in purple, walking beside this woman, was no ordinary person. Thus, they were cautious.

Moreover, the middle-aged man following behind them was not someone to be trifled with.

"Guests, what would you like to eat?"

Before long, a waiter came up to Wyatt's table and politely inquired.

Thud!

Wyatt Barnes lifted his hand, dropped a silver ingot and said, "I want to ask you something. If you can answer it well, this is yours."

Hearing this, the waiter's eyes lit up.

Earn that much money just by moving his lips?

This single silver ingot was worth a month's salary.

"Guest, you can ask me anything you want to know," the waiter responded, grinning obsequiously.

"I'm not interested in anything else. I just want to ask you... A year ago, did an eighth-grade Artifact Refiner of the Watson Family have a conflict with an outsider who was also an eighth-grade Artifact Refiner? They even had a 'duel to the death' by refining artifacts!"

Wyatt Barnes turned to the waiter and asked.

"Guest, I thought you were going to ask something else... But this, I know," The waiter chuckled as he heard Wyatt's question, "The eighth-grade Artifact Refiner of the Watson family you're asking about is the Second Elder of the Watson family... Well, the Second Elder is a well-known eighth-grade Artifact Refiner in our County City of Swallow Mountain. He can even refine an eighth-grade spiritual artifact that increases its power by '19 percent'!"

"19 percent... That's the best even among eighth-grade spiritual artifacts! Rumor has it that he once had a duel with another eighth-grade Artifact Refiner years ago. At that time, he could only refine an eighth-grade spiritual artifact with an increase in power of '18 percent', but he still won."

"Apparently, the over-confident eighth-grade Artifact Refiner a year ago was the disciple of the same Artifact Refiner he defeated years ago... This master and disciple duo fell at the hands of the same person. How unlucky."

At the end, the waiter could not help but sigh.

Listening to the waiter's words, Jovie Lee's eyes turned a bit redder...

Now, she could almost confirm that the eighth-grade Artifact Refiner who had a duel with the Second Elder of the Watson family a year ago was her grandfather, 'Edgar Lee'.

"Do you know what the eighth-grade Artifact Refiner who challenged the Second Elder of the Watson family looked like a year ago?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at the waiter, wanting to confirm further.

"Guest, it's a coincidence. I was off work that day. One of my friends was a servant of the Watson family. He sneaked me in so that I could witness that duel with my own eyes... That eighth-grade Artifact Refiner was around seventy years old, with a crescent-shaped scar above his left eyebrow," the waiter stated slowly. "Unfortunately, despite refining an eighth-grade spiritual artifact that could increase its power by '18 percent', he lost."

"Grandpa!"

Jovie shuddered, lifting her head as if trying to hold back tears that were about to fall.

"This silver is yours now, please give us some of your restaurant's signature dishes."

Wyatt took a deep breath, now able to confirm fully that the old man was 'Edgar Lee'.

"Alrighty!"

The waiter took the silver ingot and left gleefully. From his perspective, exchanging a few words for a silver ingot was a great deal.

"Bastard."

Jovie was on the verge of tears, feeling quite emotional.

"Jovie, we've been traveling all day... When the food arrives, make sure to eat well. Once you're full, we'll head to the Watson family mansion. Let that Second Elder of the Watson family pay for his actions! Since he likes to duel with artifact refining, I'll play along with him."

As Wyatt Barnes finished his words, his eyes turned cold.

"Okay."

Jovie Lee nodded submissively, making her appear obedient and attractive.

"Young Master, it's just a family in a county city. You just give the word, and I'll obliterate them now."

Fill Bear's eyes narrowed, his voice filled with icy coldness.

"Fill Bear, for some people, simply killing them off is too lenient."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head.

At that moment, two figures entered the restaurant, a young man in his early twenties leading the way with an elder following him.

The young man appeared pallid, and his steps were unsteady, evidently due to overindulgence.

"Hmm?"

Soon, the young man's gaze landed on the table where Wyatt Barnes was seated, especially on Jovie Lee.

"Beautiful!"

The young man's breath hitched as he quickened his steps towards them. He looked at Jovie Lee with fiery desire in his eyes. "Miss, may I know your name?"

He ignored Wyatt Barnes and Fill Bear completely.

"Scram!"

Jovie Lee was already in a bad mood. Being bothered by such an annoying person, she coldly snapped at him.

"Oh! Quite fiery... I like it," The young man was not pissed off at all. In fact, he seemed to be more interested now. "Miss, how about we become friends?"

"Didn't you hear me tell you to scram?"

Wyatt Barnes frowned, ignoring the young man from the very beginning.

Only then did the young man notice Wyatt Barnes, and his face twisted into a sneer. "Kid, do you even know who you're talking to? Inquire before speaking. Do you really think you can afford to offend me, William Watson, the Third Young Master of the Watson family?"

Chapter 233: Sensation in the Bar

"Third Young Master Watson?"

Hearing the young man's words, Wyatt Barnes narrowed his eyes into slits, "You are from the Watson Family?"

"Yes, my father is the second master of the Watson Family, and the clan chief is my big uncle. What's up, boy, are you scared? If you are scared, get out of here!"

William Watson held his nose high, chin raised, looking down at Wyatt from above, his face full of arrogance and self-satisfaction.

However, he didn't notice that at this moment, a faint smile began to appear at the corner of Wyatt's mouth, resembling the delight seen on a hunter's face when they spot their prey.

"I'm giving you another chance, get out!"

Wyatt's eyes grew colder, as he stared straight at William with an added pressure in his tone.

"You know who I am and you dare tell me to leave?"

William was taken aback for a moment, then his face turned vicious. He reached out his hand, trying to grab Wyatt. "Since you won't leave, allow me to help!"

As William attacked, above his head, the force of ten ancient giant elephants appeared...

Seventh-Order of Condensed Pill Realm!

"An insect trying to stop a car!"

Wyatt chuckled, casually waved his arm, using only the power of twelve ancient giant elephants effortlessly blocked William's attack and sent him sprawling on the ground with a slap.

"Ahhh!!"

William's overindulged body fell to the ground with a loud thump, eliciting a pitiful scream.

"Uncle Season, I want him dead!"

William looked up at the old man who had been standing behind him, his face twisted in rage, he roared out.

The old man looked at Wyatt, his eyes turned cold, he stepped forward, "Young man, there are some people you shouldn't offend...if you do, you'll pay the price!"

As soon as the old man finished speaking, he reached out intending to grab Wyatt out of his seat.

Above the old man's head, a hundred ancient giant elephant illusions took form. He was a Seventh-Order warrior of the Original Pill Realm.

Wyatt smirked coldly, completely ignoring the old man, instead he turned to a waiter, "Hey! Where's our food? We have things to do after we eat."

The surrounding diners were speechless.

This young man in purple, was totally oblivious to the old man accompanying Third Young Master Watson.

Just as they thought Wyatt was about to face trouble.

The man standing behind Wyatt, Fill Bear, moved closer to the old man, swung a casual palm at him, sending the old man flying into the wall where he fell unconscious.

Above Fill Bear's head, the illusion of ancient giant elephants flickered briefly, leaving no one able to see how many there were.

"So strong! This middle-aged man must be at least at the Ninth-Order of the Original Pill Realm!"

"No wonder the young man in purple is so calm, he has such a powerful person beside him. He sent a Seventh-Order warrior of the Original Pill Realm flying with just one blow...such power, even a warrior of the Eighth-Order of the Original Pill Realm couldn't achieve!"

"He must be at the Ninth-Order of the Original Pill Realm."

...

The surrounding customers couldn't help but exclaim.

"Sir, your meal is ready."

At this moment, the waiter served the steaming hot meals to Wyatt's table.

The waiter was somewhat terrified, he hadn't expected that this generous young man could be so dreadful...

He dared to hit the Third Young Master of the Watson Family!

Seeing this, William, who was half lying on the ground, struggled to get up. However, the pain from his body made it difficult for him to stand.

Feeling the heated gazes of those around him, his heart filled with shame, when had he ever been so embarrassed?

For a moment, the way he looked at Wyatt was filled with harshness, "Boy, you're going to die!"

"Talking tough while lying down, aren't you tired?"

Wyatt glanced at William calmly, then ignored him, he picked up some dishes for Jovie sitting next to him, smiled and said, "Jovie, come on, eat more."

"Okay."

Jovie nodded softly, her eyes filled with tender affection as she looked at Wyatt.

In this life, being taken care of by this man, she has no regrets.

"Fill Bear, sit down and eat with us."

Wyatt invited Fill Bear.

"Yes, Young Master,"

Fill Bear respectfully sat down in agreement.

Watching all this, William's face turned red with rage, recalling the man who had passed out by the wall, he began to feel the same sense of overwhelming desperation...

"Whoever goes to the Watson Family for help on my behalf will get this bank check worth one thousand taels!"

William gritted his teeth and pulled out a bank check worth one thousand taels from his chest, looking at the customers in the tavern.

Many of the customers were tempted by his words, but after glancing at Wyatt, they dismissed the idea of helping William...

What a joke!

Next to this young man in purple, there seemed to be a Ninth-Order of the Original Pill Realm being.

If they were to help William, and the young man in purple didn't like it, they're sure to pay dearly.

So, although they were greedy for the bank check in William's hands, none of them dared to act.

Money may be important, but it's not worth losing one's life over.

"You...a bunch of cowards!"

William's face darkened, his breathing grew faster.

"If you make any more noise, you'll end up like him."

Wyatt Barnes coldly glanced at William Watson, referring to the old man who had passed out against the wall.

Upon hearing him, William Watson shut his mouth, his eyes still brimming with fierce hatred, contemplating how he would retaliate against Wyatt Barnes once he returned to the Watson family.

Though no one dared accept William Watson's money.

With some customers finishing their meals and leaving, it quickly became known that Third Young Master Watson, William Watson, had run into trouble.

Wyatt Barnes and his party had just finished their meals and were preparing to leave when he heard hurried footsteps outside the restaurant. There were four of them, coming with a menacing momentum.

A smile tugged at the corner of Wyatt's mouth as he glanced at William Watson, "Fill Bear, capture him."

"Yes, Young Master," Fill Bear promptly replied, extending his hand to lift William Watson off his feet.

"You...what are you going to do..."

Being held in Fill Bear's hand, William's face turned pale. He had seen this middle-aged man's strength earlier, which seemed to be at the ninth level of the Original Pill Realm.

Killing him would be as simple as crushing an ant.

Judging by their footsteps, the four middle-aged men rushed into the restaurant.

The leader, a man in blue, had a cold anger on his face...

"Father, save me!"

Seeing the man in blue, William believed his salvation had arrived, and he called out for help.

The man in blue took a deep breath. His gaze drifted to the unconscious old man in the wall corner. Hesitation flickered in his eyes before he turned to Wyatt, "Young man, I am George Watson, the second master of the Watson family. If my son has offended you in any way, please forgive him."

He knew the strength of the old man accompanying his son clearly. The strength of the middle-aged man who had knocked out the old man could be inferred.

Ninth level of Original Pill Realm...

Even if he were in the Watson family, he would be someone of status.

Of course, as a warrior of the ninth level of Original Pill Realm himself, he didn't fear someone of the same level. Moreover, the other three who accompanied him were warriors of the eighth level of Original Pill Realm. If it came down to it, he was confident he could kill the opponent.

However, his actual concern was the young man in purple.

In his view, if someone has a ninth-level follower of the Original Pill Realm by his side, his identity must be extraordinary.

Therefore, despite his anger, he chose to exercise restraint and give in.

"Father! What are you doing? I want him dead! I demand his death!"

Upon hearing George Watson's words, William's face changed. A look of fury crossed his face as he roared.

"You disgrace!"

George's face darkened, and he stepped forward to slap William.

However, Fill Bear casually raised his hand and moved William out of range.

George frowned, but with his son in the hands of someone else, he didn't dare to act rashly. He turned to Wyatt, "Young man, I will take my son back to the Watson family and discipline him properly. Right now, I ask that you let my son go."

Wyatt lazily glanced at George and calmly asked, "Is it true that the Watson family's Second Elder is an 'Eighth-Grade Artifact Refiner'?"

"Yes," George confirmed. "If you are looking to have an 'Eighth-Grade Spiritual Artifact' refined by the Second Elder, I can arrange an introduction for you, as an apology. How does that sound?"

"You are quite adept at concealing."

Wyatt gave George an intense look, as if he could see into George's heart. "You must be wondering, 'Given the follower by my side, I must come from an impressive background.' Am I correct?"

George wore an awkward expression, not expecting Wyatt to see through him.

"Alright, I am holding your son captive... As soon as you call out the Second Elder of the Watson family, I will return your son to you," Wyatt said, watching George with a calm gaze.

George's pupils contracted as he realized that the young man in purple was not to be trifled with. "Young man, may I ask why you want to contact our family's Second Elder? Surely it's not as simple as wanting him to refine an Eighth-Grade Spiritual Artifact for you?"

"An Eighth-Grade Spiritual Artifact?"

With a cold smirk, Wyatt raised his hand and a fierce flame burned in his palm. "Do you believe I require his help to refine an artifact?"

The flare in Wyatt's hand stirred up a commotion in the restaurant...

"My God, it's an 'Eighth-Grade Artifact Flame'!"

"This young man in purple, he's not even twenty and he's already an Eighth-Grade Artifact Refiner?"

"Incredible! Incredible!"

"An Eighth-grade Artifact Refiner who's not yet twenty... What kind of talent is this?"

...

The patrons in the restaurant had their expressions change drastically, unable to help but exclaim surprise.

Some seemed to have realized something and their pupils contracted. "An Eighth-Grade Artifact Flame. Only warriors of the Original Pill Realm can generate such a flame... That means this young man is a warrior of the Original Pill Realm!"

"A warrior of the Original Pill Realm who's not yet twenty? An Eighth-Grade Artifact Refiner?"

George and the three middle-aged men he brought had a drastic change in expression.

The young man in purple in front of them was far more fearsome than they had imagined...

"Young man, may I know who you are?"

George took a deep breath, feeling his heart pounding faster.

Not even twenty...

An Original Pill Realm.

Eight-grade Artifact Refiner.

Even the thought of it made his scalp tingle with fear.

Chapter 234: The Life-Death Wager Agreement

In a flash, Wyatt Barnes became the absolute focal point in the tavern.

In the eyes of everyone present,

A warrior of the 'Original Pill Realm' who was not yet twenty years old, with such talent, seemed to be second only among the young generation to that leader of the Brocade Clothes Guards, 'Wyatt', in the Imperial City.

However,

The existence of an 'Eighth Grade Artifact Refiner' who was not yet twenty years old was extremely rare!

At least, in the long history of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, such an unprecedented figure had never appeared before...

William Watson was stunned as well.

He never expected that the guy he casually annoyed would turn out to be such a 'freakish' existence.

He may be a prodigal son, but he was not a fool.

He knew that he had bitten off more than he could chew this time, and it was a really hard lump at that.

"Who I am is not important."

Wyatt Barnes looked at George Watson, his gaze calm, "All you need to do is call out your Watson Family's Second Elder... Oh, and remember to tell him that the only reason I am looking for him is to challenge him to a duel to the death! I've heard that he's gambled his life on artifact refining twice before... he surely won't refuse my challenge."

A duel of life and death based on artifact refining?

George Watson's pupils contracted, he took a deep breath and looked at Wyatt Barnes, "Young man, even though I don't know who you are, but since you could reach the 'Original Pill Realm' and even become an 'Eighth Grade Artifact Refiner' at such a young age, your background must not be simple."

"However, I still want to persuade you... a life and death duel is not a joke! Our Watson Family's Second Elder is considered the best Eighth Grade Artifact Refiner in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom; of every ten Eighth Grade spirit artifacts he creates, at least eight reach 'one ninety percent' of top amplification."

With that said, George Watson looked towards Wyatt Barnes, hoping to persuade him to withdraw...

If it were any ordinary Eighth Grade Artifact Refiner, he would not waste so much effort. However, the opponent's obviously not a simple character, and he did not wish to unnecessarily provoke a seemingly powerful force over a matter of refining artifacts for life and death.

Now, even the group of customers in the tavern felt that Wyatt Barnes was being delusional.

"This young man is too arrogant."

"Yes indeed, even though he became an Eighth Grade Artifact Refiner at such a young age, how can he possibly have more experience compared to the Watson Family's Second Elder."

"Exactly! The Watson Family's Second Elder has gambled life and death by refining artifacts twice, and never lost."

"Such impetuosity of youth, like a newborn calf not fearing the tiger!"

...

None of the customers present in the tavern believed Wyatt Barnes could win.

"Young man, you've heard it. If you really duel to the death with our Watson Family's Second Elder, you're sure to lose... so better give up."

Seeing Wyatt Barnes unfazed, George Watson continued to persuade.

Wyatt Barnes calmly swept a gaze over George Watson, and slowly asked: "Where is the largest trading market in the County City of Swallow Mountain?"

Although George Watson was unsure why Wyatt Barnes was asking this, he still answered, "It is located in the city center."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, left the money for the meal, took Jovie Lee's hand, glanced at Fill Bear, "Fill Bear, we're going to the trading market in the city."

Saying that, Wyatt Barnes led Jovie Lee out the door.

Fill Bear also followed, dragging William Watson along with him.

"Young man, my son..."

George Watson's face shifted slightly, clearly agitated.

"As long as I see the Watson Family's Second Elder, as long as he agrees to gamble life and death by refining artifacts with me... I will return your son to you unharmed."

Wyatt Barnes's voice came from a distance, causing George Watson's face to darken even more.

"Second Master, what do we do now?"

A middle-aged man behind George Watson asked with some apprehension.

"Return to the family!"

George Watson took a deep breath and left the tavern.

The group of customers in the tavern also quickly paid and left, heading towards the trading market in the city center...

They knew that very soon there would be an entertaining show to watch!

In the main hall of the Watson's family manor.

From the Clan Chief of the Watson Family, 'Samuel Watson', and below, all the high-ranking members of the Watson Family were assembled.

"Clan Chief, why have you urgently called for us? Has something big happened?"

A Watson Family elder noticed Samuel Watson's grave expression and asked.

The other elders also turned their gaze towards Samuel Watson.

Samuel Watson's face sank, and he looked at George Watson standing beside him, "Second Brother, you say it."

In a moment, the gaze of all the Watson Family elders fell on George Watson.

George Watson took a deep breath and relayed in detail what he had witnessed in the tavern, concluding with, "According to the young man, if the Second Elder does not agree to his demand, he will not let my son go."

As George Watson's words fell, complete silence enveloped the grand hall.

Less than twenty years old...

A warrior in the Original Pill Realm?

An Eighth Grade Artifact Refiner?

"Second Master, do you know his background?"

Grand Elder of the Watson Family, an elderly man over seventy, turned his gaze onto George Watson, and asked in a deep voice.

"Grand Elder, the point is that I don't know his background, and that's why I'm apprehensive."

George Watson replied with a bitter smile.

"Second Elder, how do you see this matter?"

Clan Chief 'Samuel Watson' looked towards Tim Watson, the 'Second Elder' of the Watson Family, who was seated below the Grand Elder, and asked.

Tim Watson was calm as he replied lightly: "He's just an ignorant youth, relying on his talent and conceited... However, he could have the cultivation of Original Pill Realm and even become an 'Eighth Grade Artifact Refiner' at such a young age, his background should be formidable."

Everyone at the meeting agreed to Tim Watson's words.

"I feel the same way... However, he's laid down his terms. If I want to save my son, there's no other choice."

George Watson nodded, his face bitter with a wry smile as he spoke.

"Hmph! It's just a foolish young lad...In that case, perhaps Second Elder should accept his life-staking challenge."

A hot-tempered elder of the Watson Family said this outright.

"Accepting his life-staking challenge is easy, and winning it is also easy..."

Tim Watson's murky eyes twinkled with a hint of shrewdness as he casually drummed his fingers on the table. "However, his origins remain a mystery. If we beat him and he dies, we will inevitably offend his backing."

The higher-ups of the Watson Family fell silent. This was indeed a thorny issue.

"Second Elder, how about this... you accept his wager. When you win, demonstrate your generosity by releasing him from his wager. In this way, we can both rescue 'William Watson' and also avoid causing offense."

After a brief contemplation, Samuel Watson said slowly.

"That seems feasible!"

"I also think it's workable!"

...

All of a sudden, a group of Watson Family elders agreed one after the other.

Everyone's attention fell on Second Elder Tim Watson.

Tim Wyatt's eyes flashed, and he nodded, "That's fine... If I win and let him off the wager, I'll earn myself a good reputation."

County City of Swallow Mountain, undeniably, was in an exciting buzz today.

Today, a mysterious young man not even twenty years old arrived in the city.

It is said that this young man got into a fight with the Watson Family's Third Young Master, 'William Watson' as soon as he arrived in the city.

But that's not all.

When the Watson Family's second master brought people to investigate, the mysterious young man displayed his martial level and talent as an Artifact Refiner...

Under twenty years old, a martial artist of the Original Pill Realm, an eighth grade Artifact Refiner!

Following this, the young man even boldly proposed a life-staking challenge to the Watson family's Second Elder, Tim Watson, which involves refining artifacts!

Moreover, he chose the busiest marketplace in the city center for this 'life-staking challenge'.

In no time, an uproar broke out throughout the entire city.

People were constantly flooding into the city center marketplace, making the already densely crowded place even more congested...

The County Governor's Mansion.

An imposing middle-aged man sat in the gazebo in the front courtyard, leisurely sipping his tea.

Suddenly.

"My Lord Governor, a big trouble has occurred."

A house servant came running flustered racing to the middle-aged man.

"What's all the fuss about?"

The stern middle-aged man was none other than Swallow Mountain's Lord County Governor, Cason Patel. His eyebrows raised, he asked solemnly.

"My Lord Governor, a young man has come to our city and he wants to have an artifact refining duel with the Watson Family's Second Elder..."

Upon hearing the servant's detailed report, Cason Patel got the full grasp of the situation and a faint smile appeared at the corners of his mouth.

"A martial artist of the Original Pill Realm under the age of twenty? An eighth-grade Artifact Refiner?"

Cason Patel abruptly stood up, his eyes lighting up, "Interesting, interesting... Let's go and join the hustle and bustle."

Alchemist's Association.

Ever since becoming a 'Seventh Grade Alchemist' three years ago, Inky Simmons returned to the Alchemist's Association in County City after leaving Aurora City, and even became the vice-president of the association.

"What? An Original Pill Realm martial artist under twenty? An eighth grade Artifact Refiner?"

Inky Simmons was quite surprised when he heard the currently circulating rumors.

"Could it be, that among the young generation of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, there is someone who could rival that 'little freak'?"

Inky Simmons muttered to himself.

He would never forget that young man in purple from those years ago.

Back then, it was because of that young man that he was able to smoothly become a 'Seventh Grade Alchemist' and leave the desolate Aurora City to return to this bustling County City...

Although he later lived in County City, he did hear a lot of rumors about that young man from those years ago.

The top genius of the Holy Martial Academy.

A legitimate disciple of the Barnes Family.

A commander of the Brocade Clothes Guards.

Now, that young man from those years ago is widely recognized as the 'Unparalleled Genius' with the strongest talent among the young generation of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom.

"I'll also go join in the fun... I really want to see who this genius is that can almost rival Wyatt Barnes."

Inky Simmons chuckled, promptly leaving the Alchemist's Association.

City Center Marketplace.

A luxurious building was hanging a distinctive sign outside.

The sign of 'Purple Gold Commerce Association'.

A loft was located at the highest point of the building.

At present, high up in the loft, a lady with an elegant and noble aura was sitting there, looking from afar at a section of the marketplace that had been cleared...

There stood a young man in purple robes and a beautiful woman.

Behind the two of them, a middle-aged man was holding a pale-faced young man like he was clutching a small chicken.

"I didn't expect that he would cause such a big commotion just by coming here."

Somewhere along the way, a dignified middle-aged man with an extraordinary aura joined the lady's side, remarking with a faint smile.

Chapter 235: Gambling with Life!

Wyatt Barnes held Jovie Lee's hand, at this moment, he could clearly feel Jovie Lee's emotional shifts.

"Don't worry, I will surely avenge your grandfather."

Wyatt Barnes offered Jovie Lee a look of reassurance.

"I believe in you."

Jovie Lee gently nodded. As for this man, she trusted him unconditionally. With her grandfather gone, in this world, this man was her biggest support.

From now on, she would live solely for this man.

"They're here!"

Suddenly, as if detecting something, Wyatt Barnes's eyebrows lifted, his gaze focused on the distance.

Like it was planned, the dense crowd cleared a path.

"It's the Second Elder of the Watson Family!"

"Even the Watson Family's Second Elder has also arrived!"

"And the Watson Family's Clan Chief, Grand Elder, Third Elder... My god, almost all the high-ranking members of the Watson Family are here!"

...

The crowd was in an uproar, extremely noisy.

On the path parted by the crowd, a considerable group was making its way...

Among these people, Wyatt Barnes only recognized 'George Watson', the Second Elder of the Watson Family.

Soon, in the cleared area, Wyatt Barnes stood facing the members of the Watson Family.

Facing a group consisting of individuals from the Original Pill Realm and Original Infant Realm, Wyatt Barnes showed no fear. His gaze was calm, treating them like they were just ordinary people.

While Barnes was observing the people of the Watson Family, the members of the Watson Family were also studying him.

Their first thoughts were of 'surprise'.

Such a young person, definitely not more than twenty years old, had achieved such astonishing accomplishments, it truly shocked them.

The Second Elder of the Watson Family, 'George Watson', took a step forward, looked at Wyatt Barnes, and said in a deep voice, "Young brother, the Second Elder of the Watson Family has arrived. Now, can you release my son?"

"Which one is the Second Elder of the Watson Family?"

Wyatt Barnes cast his gaze over the group behind George Watson.

"I am the Second Elder of the Watson Family, Tim Watson."

An elderly man behind George Watson gave a step forward and stood shoulder to shoulder with George Watson. While looking at Wyatt Barnes, his gaze was laced with disdain, "Young fellow, spare others when possible..."

"Spare others when possible?"

As Wyatt Barnes heard what Tim Watson said, he couldn't help but laugh.

Right at the moment when Tim Watson furrowed his brows, Wyatt Barnes's laughter abruptly ceased. His gaze turned cold, and he looked squarely at Tim Watson, "Second Elder of the Watson Family, I won't waste words with you... Now, let you and me decide our 'Life-risking Agreement'. One round decides victory or defeat. Whoever refines the Eighth Rank artifact of lower quality, dies!"

"Do you... dare?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at Tim Watson, a hint of a smile playing at the corners of his mouth.

"Hmph!" Tim Watson's voice was cold as ice, "What would I not dare? Now, I accept your 'Life-risking Agreement'!"

If he didn't dare, he wouldn't be here now.

Wyatt Barnes nodded, "Good, very straightforward! Fill Bear, let him go."

As Wyatt Barnes finished speaking, Fill Bear threw the William Watson he had in his hand, like throwing away trash, throwing him straight towards George Watson.

George Watson angrily glared at Fill Bear, extending his hand to catch his son.

"Father."

William Watson looked ashamed.

George Watson scoffed, "Stand in the back, I'll deal with you later."

At this moment, the spectating crowds were quiet, and everyone was watching the young man in purple and the elder man in green.

They all held their breaths.

They knew that the most exciting moment was about to come!

Tim Watson was looking at Wyatt Barnes, his tone calm, intertwined with a sense of condescending authority, "As you're the younger generation, you state our refinements... What type of weapon?"

His manner was as if an elder was teaching a youngster.

The crowd surged.

"Worthy of being the Second Elder of the Watson Family, our Swallow Mountain County's acknowledged top 'Eighth-Rank Artifact Refiner', his bearing is truly exceptional."

"Indeed, although this young man's refinement talent can be described as monstrous, if experience is considered, surely he's not a match for the Second Elder of the Watson Family!"

"Challenging the Second Elder of the Watson Family to a refinement bet for his life, he's simply courting death."

"A young calf doesn't fear a tiger! Today, this refining genius might just die here."

...

No one within the crowd was optimistic about Wyatt Barnes's chances.

Wyatt Barnes naturally heard the discussions amongst the crowd.

Worry surfaced on Jovie Lee's face, her grip on Wyatt's hand slightly tightened...

"Don't worry."

Wyatt Barnes gently squeezed Jovie Lee's hand, letting it go afterwards. He took a step forward, glancing at Tim Watson, "I don't mind, then let's refine a sword."

Swords?

A faint smile crossed Tim Watson's lips.

In his life, he had crafted countless 'swords'.

If it came to crafting a spirit sword, he was confident that he had a 90% chance of crafting an Eighth-tier spirit sword that could increase power by 19%.

"Well then, let's begin."

Tim Watson's eyes focused, and with a wave of his hand, he took out a pile of materials from his Storage Ring, and started crafting the Eighth-tier spirit sword.

Tim Watson's technique was complicated yet incredibly proficient, making the onlookers gasp in awe, "Second Elder of the Watson Family's technique is so quick, this is a true Artifact Refiner!"

Soon, the spectators cast their gaze back to Wyatt, only to find that he remained stationary without any intention to start crafting.

"Has he given up just like that?"

"Isn't this tantamount to seeking his own death?"

...

The crowd was at a loss for words.

As time flew by, two hours quickly passed.

The pile of materials on Tim Watson's refining fire had merged into a single object, forming a 'Sword Embryo'.

At this rate, the Eighth-tier spirit sword would be finished within the next hour.

And yet, Wyatt still showed no signs of movement.

In a nearby tavern, two pairs of eyes in the rooms close to the 'duel site' were fixed on Wyatt.

"Has this young man given up?"

In one of the rooms, 'Cason Patel', the governor of Swallow Mountain County, frowned slightly, a puzzled expression on his face.

In the other room, Inky Simmons looked at this scene and a smile spread across his face, "This lad seems to have a lot of confidence... I didn't think that in addition to being an alchemist, he would also be an Artifact Refiner!"

Inky Simmons noticed when he arrived in this room that the young man challenging the Watson Family's Second Elder was the same young man Wyatt Barnes, he met years ago!

Upon realizing this, he was greatly shocked.

However, he soon felt reassured. In his mind, Wyatt was an extraordinary character and it was not surprising for him to create miracles.

"I wonder, what has made this little monster pick a quarrel with the Watson Family's Second Elder... I am actually quite interested in how this will end up."

Inky Simmons' corner of his mouth curved up into a faint smile, having great confidence in Wyatt.

Although he knew that the Watson Family's Second Elder 'Tim Watson' could craft a spirit weapon that increased power by 19%.

But when he thought of the Pill Medicine with a purity of over 90% that Wyatt had once crafted, he was full of confidence in Wyatt again.

Moreover, he knew that Wyatt was not one to rashly challenge the Watson Family's Second Elder unless he had some confidence.

Wyatt was not an impulsive person.

In the luxurious building directly opposite the tavern and on top of its tower,

"Jade Parker, why do you think he has not started crafting yet?"

The dignified middle-aged man asked the beautiful woman next to him, his voice full of sweetness.

The woman's eyes, deep as the autumn waters, masked layers of complex emotions as she fixed her gaze on the young man in purple, "Maybe... he doesn't need that much time to craft an Eighth-tier artifact... Don't forget, he is 'Wyatt Barnes'!"

"Indeed, he is Wyatt Barnes."

The middle-aged man nodded slowly, some sentiment in his voice, "Three years ago when you first mentioned him to me, I didn't pay too much heed to it... Even, after he rejected your goodwill, I felt he did not know what was good for him! But who would have thought..."

The woman picked up the conversation, "Who would have thought that in just three years, his name would have resounded throughout the Crimson Heaven Kingdom... Looking at it now, not only is he a fit for our Purple Gold Fragrance Firm, but even the Crimson Heaven Kingdom is too small for him."

"Then let's witness him create another miracle."

The middle-aged man nodded with a smile and his gaze fell upon the youth in the distance.

The Watson Family members, noting Wyatt's lack of action for a long time, could not help but look disdainful.

"So he's not going to start crafting. Does this mean he intends to forfeit?"

An Elder of the Watson Family asked coldly.

"That seems unlikely."

Shaking his head, Samuel Watson, the Clan Chief of the Watson Family, commented, "Since it was he who initiated this 'death match', he is unlikely to forfeit...I get the feeling that it may not have been wise of us to allow the Second Elder to accept this bet without due deliberation."

His words trailed off and he furrowed his brows.

For some reason, his heart was filled with unease as he observed the youth in the distance who looked utterly unflustered and composed.

"Clan Chief, do you really think he can beat the Second Elder?"

Another Watson Family Elder shook his head in disbelief.

"Uncle, don't worry. The Second Elder is widely recognized as the number one 'Eighth-tier Artifact Refiner' in Swallow Mountain County. We have never heard of anyone here who could make an Eighth-tier artifact with a 19% enhancement."

William Watson had already come back to his senses. His eyes filled with chill as he stared at Wyatt, "This time, I'd really like to see how he dies!"

George Watson, glancing at his son, said lightly, "Then I'm afraid you're going to be disappointed... The family has already decided that even if the young man loses to the Second Elder, the Second Elder is not necessarily going to take his life."

"Why?"

William looked stunned, resentment written all over his face.

Samuel Watson added, "William, this young man's background may not be simple. In order not to bring unnecessary trouble to the family, we have to act this way."

William Watson's face fell, "Uncle, what if he doesn't have any formidable background?"

Samuel Watson's eyes narrowed, filled with a lethal intention, "If we can confirm he has no hidden background, then he will face death if he loses! The Second Elder and I have already discussed... Once the artifact crafting is complete, the Second Elder will probe further into his background. If he really has no backing, the Second Elder will not let him off."

Chapter 236: Half an Hour

Buzz!

Tim Watson, the Second Elder of the Watson Family, had already begun shaping the sword embryo in his hand into the semblance of a sword...

Half an hour had passed since he had created the sword embryo.

Just when the crowd watching thought Wyatt Barnes was going to give up, Wyatt finally made his move.

Whoosh!

An 8th-grade origin flame sparkled into life in Wyatt's hand, catching many people by delight.

Even though they had heard rumors that Wyatt was an 8th-grade Artifact Refiner, actually watching Wyatt summon an '8th-grade origin flame' sent a shiver down many spines.

To be under twenty years old, and capable of conjuring an 8th-grade origin flame...

This was simply monstrous!

"This young man is beginning his refining process too."

Quickly, the attention of the crowd fell upon Wyatt.

Seeing Wyatt's refining method left the crowd with shock painted across their faces.

"What..."

"He's far too fast, I can't even track his movements!"

"I thought Second Elder Watson moved fast, but this young man is even faster!"

"This young man's maneuvers are even more skilled than Second Elder Watson's!"

"However, speed doesn't necessarily mean high quality artifact. As the saying goes, good things come to those who wait."

...

Wyatt's speed at preparing the 8th grade spirit sword was lightning fast.

His mysteriously exquisite refining methods seemed effortless in his hands. His speed far surpassed that of Tim Watson, the Second Elder of the Watson Family.

Twenty minutes later, Wyatt had fused all the materials together and formed the 'sword embryo'!

"God, Second Elder Watson took two hours to complete his task, but he only took twenty minutes."

"Freak! Absolute freak!"

"Can the spiritual artifact he refined at this speed really compare to the one that Second Elder Watson refined?"

"This might be far-fetched."

...

The observers, staring wide-eyed at the 'sword embryo' suspended over Wyatt's origin flame, were agape.

Another ten minutes passed.

The sword was complete!

Both Wyatt Barnes and Tim Watson stopped at the same time, each now holding a sword in their hand.

An 8th-grade spirit sword!

In Wyatt's hand was a 'jade green' 8th-grade spirit sword. These refining materials were the ones he purchased for crafting the 'Embroidered Spring Knife.' There were quite a few left, which came in handy now.

Tim Watson's 8th-grade spirit sword was also 'jade green'. Held in his hand, it matched quite well with his green outfit.

Seeing that Wyatt Barnes had also crafted an 8th-grade spirit sword, Tim Watson expressed his surprise.

He had originally assumed it would take Wyatt, with his youth, at least three or four hours to make an 8th-grade spirit sword...

He didn't expect that he'd be able to keep pace with him.

Tim Watson had thrown himself into refining since the competition started and had no clue what was happening outside.

Discussion around him quickly caught his attention and prompted a change in expression.

"Half an hour?"

Tim Watson's gaze fell on Wyatt. He was just now realizing it had only taken Wyatt half an hour to forge the 8th-grade spirit sword!

While it had taken him three hours.

Wyatt had begun crafting only a half-hour before...

This discovery was somewhat of a blow to him.

It would be impossible for him to craft an '8th-grade spiritual artifact' within half an hour. One hour might be possible.

However, an 8th grade spiritual artifact made in an hour would be of low quality and nothing to be proud of.

"No wonder you're so arrogant, having mastered such a wondrous crafting method... However, do you truly believe your '8th-grade spirit sword', made in half an hour, could compete against my '8th-grade spirit sword' crafted with three painstaking hours?"

Tim Watson glanced at Wyatt Barnes, a look of disdain on his face.

He was quite satisfied with the 8th-grade spirit sword in his hand. It could amplify power by '19%', fully showcasing his ability.

"Will it be able to compete against your sword? Why don't we give it a shot?"

Wyatt's face was nonchalant. In terms of momentum, he was not losing any ground.

"Then I'll look forward to it...However, before that, I would like to ask you. Why did you challenge me to this life-risking competition in artifact crafting?"

Tim Watson cast a deep look at Wyatt, testing him out.

Before the results came out, he had to figure out Wyatt's background. If Wyatt had an influential background, even if he won, he would have to spare Wyatt's life out of pseudo generosity.

If Wyatt had no background, he was determined to make Wyatt pay the price.

Poking fun at him wouldn't go unpunished.

"You really want to know?"

As Wyatt saw Tim Watson's gaze, he naturally understood his intention. A smirk appeared at the corner of his mouth.

Tim Watson nodded.

"Alright, I will tell you!"

The words from Wyatt sparked interest in Tim Watson. Not just him, even the entire crowd of Watson family watchers was laser-focused on Wyatt.

Wyatt looked at Tim Watson and casually queried, "You should still remember the old man who challenged you to a life-risking artifact crafting competition a year ago, right? He... was my 'grandfather'."

Tim Watson was stunned, then quickly burst into laughter.

The man from a year ago?

"So it turns out that the old fellow who tried to risk his life by challenging me to a weapon-refining duel, was your 'grandfather'."

Tim's eyes flickered, his heart calming down, judging from this, this young man probably didn't have any significant background, just inborn talent...

He did know a bit about the man from a year ago.

Just an elder of a minor family from a small city.

It was nothing compared to the Watson family!

The members of the Watson family all had bright eyes now.

"William, Elder Watson can help you avenge your grudge."

The clan chief of the Watson Family, 'Samuel Watson', looked at William Watson with a hint of a smile on his face.

William's face lit up in surprise, "I told you, he doesn't have any important background, indeed... The old man who came and delivered his own death a year ago, was his grandpa. Now, let those grandfather and grandson pair meet up on the Netherworld Path!"

Soon, William shifted his eyes to Jovie Lee, who was standing afar.

In his eyes, once this purple-clothed young man was dead, the unrivalled beauty who resembled a fairy, getting her would be as easy as turning his hand.

William's gaze turned lecherous for a moment.

"Hm?"

Wyatt caught William's gaze the first time and his face grew cold, a cold killing intent filled his eyes.

This William dared to disrespect his Jovie with such a gaze.

In his eyes, William was already a dead man.

"Kid, seems like you're destined to die today."

Tim Watson was looking at Wyatt like he had already won, and indeed he believed so in his heart.

Though Wyatt's artifact refining method was miraculous, in his eyes, how could an artifact refined in just half an hour compete with the one he refined for three hours...

Moreover, in his eyes, this purple-clothed young man was merely the grandson of the man he defeated, nothing significant.

"Second Elder Watson, sometimes you shouldn't speak so early."

Wyatt Barnes smiled lightly, seeming not to take Tim Watson's words seriously at all.

"What, you actually believe your Eight Grade Spirit Sword that you refined within half an hour could compete with mine? Let me tell you, my Eight-Grade Spirit Sword can amplify one's power by 'nineteen percent'!"

Tim Watson scoffed, sweeping a disdainful glance at Wyatt. He did not suppress his voice on purpose, it was even concentrated with Origin Force, spreading far and wide.

Instantly, the surrounding crowd stirred into a commotion.

"Nineteen percent? It appears that Elder Watson truly gave his best this time."

"This young man is truly unfortunate, an Eight-Grade Artifact that can amplify 'nineteen percent'... Within Swallow Mountain, besides Second Elder Watson, there has never been another eighth-grade Artifact Refiner who could achieve this."

"What a shame, a young man with such an extraordinary talent is doomed to fall here today."

...

The comments from the crowd pleased Tim Watson greatly.

The members of the Watson Family also wore smiles on their faces.

In their eyes, this reckless purple-clothed young man was doomed to lose! Doomed to die!

In the luxury lounge room of a brothel.

"An 'Eight-Grade Spirit Sword' refined in half an hour?"

County magistrate of Swallow Mountain 'Cason Patel' shook his head. He did not hold a high opinion of this purple-clothed young man.

In the neighboring lounge room.

Inky Simmons's brows furrowed slightly, "This youngster, why didn't he refine... Can this Eight-Grade Spirit Sword refined in half an hour really match up to the one that Elder Watson refined?"

Even if Inky Simmons had faith in Wyatt, he couldn't help but feel a bit shaky now.

After all, refining an Eight-Grade Spirit Artifact in half an hour really was something unprecedented.

An artifact refined in such a short time, its quality was questionable.

However, when he saw the calm demeanor on Wyatt's face, he calmed down again, "Maybe, this boy will surprise me again...Otherwise, I might need to reveal his identity to those Watson family members."

Inky Simmons believed.

As long as Wyatt's identity was exposed, even if the Watson family was given a hundred more guts, they would not dare to lay a finger on Wyatt.

At least, they would not dare to harm him openly!

Atop the extravagant building.

"The outcome will soon be revealed."

The beautiful woman smiled slightly, filled with confidence towards the purple-clothed young man in the distance.

"Jade, is it really possible for an 'eight-grade spirit sword' refined in half an hour to surpass the 'nineteen percent' Eight-Grade Spirit Sword refined by Elder Watson?"

The middle-aged man beside her was somewhat hesitant.

"If you want to know, you'll find out soon."

The beautiful woman said again.

"Right."

The middle-aged man nodded slightly.

Wyatt's gaze fell on Tim Watson, "Second Elder Watson, how shall we test the Eight-Grade Spirit Swords we each refined?"

Tim Watson snorted coldly, "We each perform a test. Of course, if you suspect the other party's judgement, you can find someone else to test it... With so many people around here, you are still afraid that there wouldn't be anyone to test it, aren't you?"

"Alright, let's first test independently."

Wyatt nodded his head, expressing no objection. He casually tossed the Eight-Grade Spirit Sword in his hand towards Tim Watson.

Tim Watson also tossed the Eight-Grade Spirit Sword in his hand towards Wyatt.

Chapter 237: Leave None Behind!

Seeing Wyatt Barnes and Tim Watson exchange the 'Grade 8 Spirit Swords' they each had forged, the crowd had grown quiet, their focus unwavering...

They knew.

The results of today's 'life-or-death wager' would soon be revealed!

Wyatt Barnes infused his Origin Force into the Grade 8 Spirit Sword in his hand, and in an instant, the power akin to ancient elephants surged above his head...

"Not bad, it amplifies by 'nineteen percent'!"

Wyatt Barnes nodded at Tim Watson, his eyes calm.

He had to admit in his heart that this Tim Watson indeed had some skills.

However, it was simply Tim's misfortune.

Little did he know, Wyatt Barnes' sword-making technique and experience came from the memory of a reincarnated Martial Emperor and were top-tier across the entire Cloud Skies Continent...

Compared to Wyatt Barnes, Tim Watson was leagues behind.

But, during the sword-making process, Wyatt Barnes did hold back.

In his opinion, it was enough to secure a victory against Tim Watson.

There was no need to display his full prowess.

Upon seeing Wyatt Barnes' calm expression, Tim, who was about to test the 'Grade 8 Spirit Sword' forged by Wyatt, couldn't help but flinch in his heart.

Could this young man really be confident of overcoming him?

No, impossible!

Tim continuously comforted himself in his heart, took a deep breath, and started testing the sword.

Tim was a warrior of the Original Infant Realm first level who, without using a spirit weapon, could unleash the power of two hundred ancient elephants...

But now, he used the Grade 8 Spirit Sword forged by Wyatt Barnes.

Whooosh!

In an instance, above his head, the power of two hundred and forty ancient elephants emerged!

"T-two...twenty percent? Im-...Impossible...Impossible..."

Tim's complexion finally changed, his pupils dilated in shock as he shook his head vigorously, unwilling to believe the truth before his eyes...

How could it be ?!

His own eight-grade spirit weapon, which amplified force by 'nineteen percent', could already be considered the finest among eight-grade spirit weapons.

And this eight-grade spirit sword, which amplified force by 'twenty percent,' could only be described as the finest among the finest.

How could such a spirit weapon possibly be forged a young man under twenty years old?

He didn't want to believe it and refused to accept it.

At this moment, the members of the Watson family, whose faces had been smug, froze...

"How could that be possible! How could that young man forge a Grade 8 Spirit Sword that amplifies by twenty percent?"

The Grand Elder of the Watson family's pupils contracted, and his face turned pale.

The Clan Chief of the Watson Family, Samuel Watson, the second master, George Watson, and the other elders of the Watson family were all thoroughly stunned, unwilling to believe the reality before them.

"How could it be ... how could it be?..."

William Watson, seeing this scene, sank into an angry silence, resentment lingering in his voice.

"A 'Grade 8 Spirit Sword' that amplifies strength by 'twenty percent'?"

Within the private room of the inn, Cason Patel, the County Magistrate of Swallow Mountain County, was also at a loss for words with a look of disbelief on his face.

A Grade 8 Spirit Sword forged within half an hour can amplify strength by 'twenty percent'?

Who was this violet-clothed youth?

It was simply unbelievable.

In the other private room, Inky Simmons laughed, "This kid really didn't disappoint me...he can forge a Grade 8 Spirit Sword that amplifies strength by 'twenty percent' within half an hour. Such sword-making talent is simply heaven-defying!"

It wasn't just Cason Patel and Inky Simmons.

Even the couple upstairs, who from the beginning had such confidence in Wyatt Barnes, couldn't help but be slightly moved by what they had just witnessed.

"Second Elder Watson, what do you have to say now?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at Tim Watson with a cold smirk on his lips.

Jovie Lee, standing behind them, was excited. Her man had just avenged her grandfather...

She felt a warmth in her heart.

However, Tim Watson seemed as though he didn't hear Wyatt Barnes' words at all, shaking his head continuously, "Impossible... It's impossible..."

Clearly, he still hadn't recovered from the shock.

The onlooking crowd, however, had already regained their senses and were all, without exception, stunned.

"Damn! A Grade 8 Spirit Sword that amplifies by 'twenty percent'? This violet-clothed youth is a 'freak'!"

"Not just a freak, he's the freak among freaks, a super freak!"

"It seems that the title of 'The Best Grade 8 Artifact Refiner' in Swallow Mountain will soon be his."

"Is it really hard to believe that he's not even twenty yet?"

"Of course! Just look at him, clearly a young man just out of adolescence."

...

Everyone was shocked.

What they were seeing was completely different from what they had anticipated.

This violet-clothed youth had won the life-or-death wager in sword making against the Watson family's Second Elder.

More than that, he had done so with a Grade 8 Spirit Sword that he had forged in half an hour!

It simply defied heaven!

At this moment, Tim Watson, the Watson family's Second Elder, finally snapped out of his stupor.

But, there was a trace of fear mixed in his expression.

"No... I don't want to die... I don't want to die..."

The sudden outburst of fear from Tim sent shivers through his heart. He held the Grade 8 Spirit Sword that Wyatt Barnes had crafted and immediately turned to flee, joining the ranks of the Watson Family members.

"Huh?"

This caught Wyatt Barnes somewhat by surprise.

Wyatt Barnes's face darkened, a cold murderous intent flashed in his eyes, "Second Elder Watson, are you trying to go back on your word?"

At that moment, murmurs of disapproval erupted amongst the surrounding crowd.

The esteemed Second Elder of the Watson Family, actually reneging on a wager? Refusing to concede after losing a bet?

Tim Watson's face twisted in horror, reeking of guilty conscience, he did not dare to retort.

Then the Watson Family's clan chief, 'Samuel Watson' stepped forward, looking at Wyatt, "Young man, I must admit, your artifact refining skills are highly admirable. However, our Second Elder is

invaluable to the Watson Family and we simply cannot afford to lose him. Therefore, for this gamble over life, we are willing to offer something else in exchange for the Second Elder's life."

"Something else?"

Wyatt's eyes turned frosty as he scoffed, "Sorry, but I'm not short of anything else. I came after your Second Elder on this wager to claim his life!"

"Then, I'm afraid we can't comply."

Samuel Watson's face darkened.

"Tim Watson!"

Wyatt's gaze fell on Tim Watson, his voice ice-cold, "Are you sure you want to renege on your word? Are you really willing to drag the entire Watson family into this for your own life? I'll give you one chance, kill yourself now. Or else, I'll see to it that your Watson family is completely obliterated!"

Wyatt Barnes' voice was filled with chilling desolation.

Do you think you can cheat in front of him?

Is it possible?

"Such audacity!"

The Watson Family's elder 'George Watson' sneered, looking at Wyatt disdainfully, "Boy, my brother offered you an alternate compensation out of respect for you. But since you are so arrogant, forget compensation. If you still desire to keep your life, leave now!"

"Is that so?"

A chilling radiance flared in Wyatt's eyes, his fury blazing to its peak.

He seldom gets this infuriated.

But today, he was absolutely livid!

The man named 'Cason Patel' in the private room of the tavern frowned slightly, disliking Second Elder Watson's deceit, but decided not to interfere as he didn't know the young man in violet clothing.

Meanwhile, in the adjacent room, Inky Simmons' face darkened. He directly leaped from the window, making his way towards Wyatt...

He intended to inform the people of the Watson family about Wyatt's identity.

In his view, those from the Watson family daring to cheat in front of their martial supervisor 'Wyatt', was nothing short of courting death!

At the top of the pavilion.

"Look at that, the Watson Family is insisting on bullying with power," said an attractive woman, her gaze turning colder.

"Jade Parker, let's go!"

The middle-aged man, accompanied by the attractive woman, descended the pavilion and also moved towards Wyatt.

The murmurs of disapproval amongst the crowd did not stop.

"The Watson Family is utterly shameless!"

"Indeed, when this young man's grandfather gambled his life against Tim Watson, upon winning, Tim Watson directly took his life. Now it's his turn, and he's chickening out."

"So shameless! I've decided that from now on I won't spend a single penny in any business belonging to the Watson Family, not even a copper!"

"Me too, I'd rather throw my money into a ditch than let the Watson Family profit."

"A clan without honor cannot stand; the Watson Family has truly gone too far this time."

...

The Watson Family's current behavior ignited public outrage.

Everyone in the Watson Family, starting from their Clan Chief 'Samuel Watson', wore extremely ugly expressions on their faces.

"Kid, I will give you the time of five breaths to disappear from our sight...otherwise, not only you, but even the other two with you, will surely die!"

Samuel Watson's eyes turned icy as he stared at Wyatt and threatened.

"Hahahaha..."

Hearing Samuel Watson's words, Wyatt burst into laughter, as if he had heard the funniest joke ever.

"Very well...Very well, the Watson Family!"

Wyatt's eyes were as cold as ice, his voice echoed chillingly as if coming from the darkest depths underneath.

"Fill Bear! Kill them all. Leave none aside from Tim Watson!"

A murderous aura arose from Wyatt, his voice chilling.

In that moment, Wyatt Barnes seemed to have turned into a Demon God, a bloodthirsty Demon God...

In the stunned silence that followed,

"Yes, young master!"

Fill Bear made his move.

The few who could follow Fill Bear's swift movements were few and far between.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

The continuous whistling sound of the sword seemed to echo at the same time, making the crowd shudder in fear.

When everyone came back to their senses, they discovered..

The group from the Watson Family, with the exception of a trembling 'Tim Watson', whose face was as white as a sheet, had all fallen...

Blood flowed like rivers!

A figure, swift like a phantom, returned to Wyatt's side,

On the 3-foot long green blade in his hand, drops of fresh blood dripped down, like blooming red roses. It was dazzlingly bright, a ghastly, stunning sight.

Silence.

At that moment, the scene was deadly silent.

Among the fallen group from the Watson Family, many were from the Original Infant Realm.

The rest were all at the ninth level of the Original Pill Realm, aside from William Watson...

However, in that brief moment, all were gone.

Apart from the cause of it all, the Second Elder of the Watson Family 'Tim Watson', everyone from the Watson Family who were present at the scene were dead!

Chapter 238: Identity Exposure

Inky Simmons stood stiff as a board, staring blankly at the scene before him. He was completely dumbfounded.

Among the people of the Watson Family that had fallen, the Grand Elder of the Watson Family was a formidable figure at the 'Original Infant Realm Triple'. ...

However, like the others, he had no time to react before he collapsed.

Dead beyond dead!

His gaze, glowing with a complex shimmer, looked at the purple-clothed youth standing there, his face as calm as a quiet breeze, and he palpitated at the thought, "It seems I was worried for nothing. At this young man's side, there's a terrifyingly strong figure."

A married couple, who arrived almost at the same time as Inky Simmons, also froze in place.

"Dia, the one next to Wyatt Barnes..."

The elegant beauty, her serene face, also revealed a touch of shock.

"Jade, I'm not even close to him."

The middle-aged man beside the beautiful woman, with a complex gaze, sighed.

Upon hearing this, the woman's eyes hardened, completely losing her composure.

She was well aware of her husband's power. He was an existence at the 'Half-Step Void Realm'...

It could be imagined that the man who even her husband felt inferior to must undeniably be a first-class existence in the 'Peep Naught Realm'!

Peep Naught Realm!

In the private room of the wine shop, the County City Governor of Swallow Mountain, 'Cason Patel', narrowed his pupils. The teacup in his hand, due to excessive force, turned into a pile of fragments and fell down.

However, he seemed unaware of it.

"Who exactly is this purple-clothed youth?"

Cason Patel was inwardly trembling as he rose from his seat.

No matter who the other party was, the appearance of a Peep Naught Realm powerhouse was worth his personal attention as the County City Governor of Swallow Mountain.

Wyatt Barnes took one step after another towards the Second Elder of the Watson Family, 'Tim Watson'.

Every step he took seemed to transform into a giant hammer, ruthlessly hammering Tim Watson's chest, causing Tim's face to redden...

Looking at the purple-clothed youth in front of him, deep despair rose in Tim Watson's heart.

He never would have thought that the attendant by this purple-clothed youth would be so terrifying. In the blink of an eye, before he could react, all the members of the Watson Family present had been killed.

Among them were existences even stronger than him.

"Why...why did you kill them?"

Tim Watson's voice trembled slightly as he angrily stared at Wyatt Barnes.

"Why kill them?"

Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but laugh, looking at Tim Watson calmly, "I think I gave you a chance just now, didn't I? So, even if they died, it was because you dragged them down..."

Tim Watson's body shuddered.

He was then reminded of the purple-clothed youth's forceful words:

"Are you sure you want to involve the entire Watson Family for the sake of your own life? I'll give you a chance to kill yourself right now, otherwise, I'll annihilate your Watson Family!"

So, the words narrated by the purple-clothed youth were not just to mystify, they were not aimless!

He really had such ability!

In an instant, regret filled Tim Watson's heart.

He was the one who caused the deaths of a group of people in the Watson Family!

Regardless of dying sooner or later, he could now live a little longer, but at the expense of the Watson Family, paying a huge price...

"Who...are you?"

Tim Watson looked at Wyatt Barnes, full of unwillingness.

As Tim Watson's words fell, the eyes of the surrounding crowd fell on Wyatt Barnes.

They were also curious, who exactly was this young man who had such a strong follower by his side?

"Elder Watson, you dared to defy him and you don't even know who he is?"

Just then a sudden voice rang out, an elderly man passed through the crowd like a slippery 'fish', unstoppable by anyone.

In the blink of an eye, the old man reached Wyatt Barnes's side.

"Old man!"

As soon as Wyatt Barnes heard the voice, he found it familiar. Now that he saw the old man appear, his eyes lit up, and a bright smile appeared on his face.

He didn't expect to see a familiar face on this trip to County City.

The old man before him was none other than Inky Simmons, the president of the Alchemist's Association who had interacted with him in Aurora City.

In the past, under Wyatt Barnes's direction, Inky Simmons became a 'Seventh Level Alchemist' and subsequently left Aurora City.

Inky Simmons's appearance caused quite a stir.

"I recognize him, he is Inky Simmons, the Vice President of our Alchemist's Association in the County City."

"It's really Vice President Inky Simmons!"

"This young man seems to know Vice President Inky Simmons well, directly calling him 'old man'..."

"It seems, this young man really isn't simple."

...

The onlookers were all astonished at the scene before them.

Inky Simmons, a Seventh Level Alchemist and Vice President of the County City Alchemist's Association, held a very special status in the County City. Even the County City Governor of their Swallow Mountain would show him respect when they met.

Tim Watson's face changed. It seemed his hunch was correct, this purple-clothed youth was indeed not ordinary.

"Inky Simmons, you certainly move fast."

Just then, a couple who looked like a match made in heaven appeared. As they strode along, the crowd made way.

"That's Violeta Lynch, the president of the Swallow Mountain branch of the Purple Gold Fragrance Commerce Alliance!"

"And her husband, Marco Diaz, the protection leader of the Purple Gold Fragrance Commerce Alliance in Swallow Mountain. "

"This protection leader is a 'Void Realm powerhouse', the same level as the Lord County Governor!"

...

The crowd became noisy as it recognised the beautiful woman and the middle-aged man walking shoulder-to-shoulder.

"President Lynch, Commander Diaz."

Inky Simmons gave them a slight smile.

Seeing Violeta Lynch and Marco Diaz appear, Tim Watson felt as if the world was spinning...

God, do these two also know this young man in purple?

Can someone tell him, who is this young man in purple?!

Wyatt Barnes' eyes fell onto the beautiful woman, impressed, and then onto the middle-aged man next to her, recognising at first glance that he was a 'Half-step Void Realm' powerhouse.

Considering Inky Simmons' address to them, Wyatt Barnes guessed their identities.

"President Lynch, I was actually getting ready to come and thank you. I didn't expect that you and Commander Diaz would appear first."

Wyatt Barnes gave a slight smile to Violeta Lynch and Marco Diaz, his manners respectful.

"Commander Barnes, you're being too polite. Having the opportunity to help you is my honor, as well as the Purple Gold Fragrance Commerce Alliance's honor."

Violeta Lynch gave a slight smile, her slender waist dancing like a snake, exuding endless temptation that made people feel the urge to hold her down and ravish her.

This Violeta Lynch, although not very young, still retains her enchanting charm, she is a seductive beauty.

"Indeed, if Commander Barnes has any request, the Purple Gold Fragrance Commerce Alliance will definitely go all out!"

Marco Diaz also said, this middle-aged man who exudes an aura of authority, lowered his head in front of Wyatt Barnes.

Not to mention Wyatt Barnes' status, even the powerhouse by his side was enough to make him bow down.

"President Lynch and Commander Diaz are being too polite, Ellis Lynch is my friend, you are his elders, that naturally makes you my elders too... In the future, don't call me Commander Barnes, just call me by my name."

Wyatt Barnes laughed, this time, he was truly grateful to this couple.

If not for them, he wouldn't have found the murderer who caused Jovie's grandfather's death so soon.

While Wyatt Barnes was having a lively discussion with Violeta Lynch and Marco Diaz, their conversation made the crowd become restless...

"Commander Barnes?"

"Even though Violeta Lynch and Marco Diaz are the highest-ranking officials of the Purple Gold Fragrance Commerce Alliance's branch in Swallow Mountain, they seem to reveal a sense of humility from the core of their hearts when facing this young man."

"Even if they meet the Lord County Governor, would they act like this?"

"Commander Barnes... surname Barnes... and so young... could it be... could it be the leader of the Brocade Clothes Guards 'Wyatt Barnes'?"

...

The crowd began to discuss, and soon someone guessed Wyatt Barnes' identity.

Suddenly, there was another uproar.

"What? He is Wyatt Barnes?!"

"I should have thought of it, in our Crimson Heaven Kingdom, besides 'Wyatt Barnes', the leader of the Brocade Clothes Guards, who else could break into the 'Original Pill Realm' before the age of twenty? However, I really didn't expect that Commander Barnes is also an eighth-class Artifact Refiner."

"To be more precise, he is an eight-class Artifact Refiner that can refine a spiritual weapon that increases strength by 'twenty percent'!"

"This time, it seems like the Watson family has really hit a snag!"

"Look at the face of Second Elder Watson from the Watson family, it's so ugly that it couldn't be uglier. Now, he must be filled with endless regret in his heart."

...

The crowd became noisy again, all eyes fell on Tim Watson, mixed with a bit of schadenfreude.

Tim Watson's previous 'depraved' behavior, has touched their bottom line!

Therefore, no matter how miserable the end of Tim Watson would be, they would have no sympathy.

All of this, was brought upon by Tim Watson himself!

"Wyatt Barnes...he is Wyatt Barnes..."

Tim Watson was somewhat disoriented, looking at the young man in purple who was happily chatting with Inky Simmons, Violeta Lynch and Marco Diaz, he was filled with endless regret.

If he had known earlier that this young man in purple was the well-known leader of the Brocade Clothes Guards, even if he had a hundred guts, he wouldn't dare to 'behave shamelessly'!

Looking at the pile of bodies at his feet, he felt a surge of regret that almost shattered him into pieces!

"No... So many people died because of me, I have to survive... I must survive!"

A desire to survive surged in Tim Watson's heart. He glanced at Wyatt Barnes cautiously, his force blasted from his feet, breaking into the crowd, intending to escape.

"Trying to escape?"

Wyatt Barnes' gaze turned cold.

"Hmph!"

Fill Bear's eyes filled with coldness, his figure moved, ready to capture Tim Watson.

In front of him, Tim Watson could not escape.

However, before Fill Bear could rush into the crowd, he found that a figure, like a giant roc, was rushing towards him, holding Tim Watson.

The person who appeared now was a middle-aged man in a gorgeous robe, exuding an aura of nobility.

"Lord County Governor!"

Inky Simmons was somewhat surprised when he saw the man.

Lord County Governor of Swallow Mountain?

Wyatt Barnes' gaze also fell onto the middle-aged man in the gorgeous robe.

Chapter 239: True Hero

County City's Governor of the Swallow Mountain region?

Brock Patel's father?

Wyatt Barnes eyed the elegantly dressed middle-aged man with interest.

"Commander Barnes."

With enthusiasm, Cason Patel greeted Wyatt Barnes and then proceeded to greet Inky Simmons, Violeta Lynch, and Marco Diaz.

The next moment, his hand dropped, permanently crippling Tim Watson's acupoint!

"Cason Patel!"

In a split second, Tim Watson screamed, his eyes red with rage as he glared at Cason Patel.

However, Cason Patel ignored Tim Watson and casually tossed him at Wyatt Barnes' feet, "Commander Barnes, this deceitful wretch is my welcome gift to you on your first visit to Swallow Mountain... Although, even if I had not intervened, he would not have been able to escape."

By the end of his speech, Cason Patel's gaze landed on Fill Bear, who had returned to stand by Wyatt Barnes, and he looked slightly wary.

"I thank you, Governor Patel."

Wyatt Barnes gave Cason Patel a smile and a nod, and promptly planted his foot firmly on Tim Watson's body...

Boom!

Tim Watson's body and the ground made contact at a full three-hundred sixty degrees.

"Jovie."

Wyatt Barnes called out to Jovie Lee, reclaimed the eight-grade spirit sword from Tim Watson's hand, and handed it to Jovie who had stepped forward.

"No...don't..."

Upon seeing the murderous intent in Jovie's eyes, Tim Watson felt a chill rise in his heart and urgently shouted.

Whoosh!

Jovie's eyes turned cold. She raised her hand, the Origin Force unfolded and with a single stroke, she stabbed Tim Watson, impaling him to the ground.

Blood splattered everywhere...

Bright and dazzling.

Watching Tim Watson breathe his last, the hatred on Jovie's face finally dissipated. But when she thought of her grandfather, her heart ached, and she rushed into Wyatt Barnes' arms, sobbing uncontrollably.

"It's okay, you've avenged your grandfather. He can now rest in peace."

Wyatt Barnes gently patted Jovie's back, consoling her softly.

At this moment, everyone present realized that Wyatt Barnes wasn't avenging his own grandfather, but the grandfather of his beloved.

"What a beautiful woman!"

"In all my life, this is the first time I've seen such an extraordinary beauty."

"I suppose only a talented man like Commander Barnes would deserve her."

...

The onlookers once again started making noise.

They developed a newfound admiration for Wyatt Barnes for standing up for his beloved.

A real man, just like Commander Wyatt Barnes!

Develops a towering rage for his beloved, annihilating the Watson Family!

"Commander Barnes, you've traveled a long way to come here. As the governor of the Swallow Mountain region, it's my duty to extend hospitality to you... I hope you'll honor us with your presence at my mansion."

Cason Patel was a smart man and waited until Wyatt Barnes had comforted Jovie before extending his invitation.

"Governor Patel, my wife and I were also intending to invite Commander Barnes."

Marco Diaz gave a faint smile. Although Cason Patel was the governor of the Swallow Mountain region, he didn't care. In his eyes, Cason Patel was merely a 'semi-Peep Naught Realm' martial artist, just like him.

Seeing Cason Patel and Marco Diaz vying for Wyatt Barnes' attention, Inky Simmons laughed, "No matter where this kid goes, I will tag along for the ride, to join in on the fun and grab a free meal... Neither of you would mind, I hope?"

"Inky Simmons, your presence would be our honor."

Cason Patel and Marco Diaz replied almost in unison.

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes had already collected all of the Storage Rings from the Watson Family members and the two eight-grade spirit swords...

He noticed Cason Patel and Marco Diaz watching him, waiting for him to make a decision.

"Governor Patel, I will not forget today's favor. However, Marco Diaz is my elder, and I, as a junior, cannot refuse his orders... So, I ask for your understanding."

Wyatt Barnes politely declined Cason Patel.

An evil thought crossed his mind:

If Cason Patel knew that the one who crippled his son 'Brock Patel's' arm is standing right in front of him, what expression would he wear...

Cason Patel was, after all, the governor of the Swallow Mountain region. Facing Wyatt Barnes' rejection, he didn't seem upset and maintained his smile, "Then I won't insist... However, the doors of my mansion will always be open for Commander Barnes, and you will be treated as an 'honored guest' whenever you visit."

"Thank you, Governor Patel."

Wyatt Barnes nodded. This Cason Patel was indeed much more formidable than his son, Brock Patel. Worthy of being the head of a region!

"Then I will take my leave."

Cason Patel greeted Wyatt Barnes again before departing.

Arrived like the wind, and left like the wind, incredibly overbearing.

As Wyatt Barnes and his group left, the crowd that had gathered at the city's marketplace finally dispersed.

Today's events were bound to be the talk of the county for a long time...

Besides that, the Watson Family had met their downfall.

The Davies Family residence.

"The Watson Family..."

Davies Clan Chief, 'Byron Davies', had a complicated expression on his face. A powerful family, their strength comparable to his own Davies Clan, had had their foundation completely destroyed by a young man not yet twenty years old!

"That Wyatt Barnes...perhaps we shouldn't have sent my second brother and the Grand Elder to seek revenge his entire clan. Now my second brother and the Grand Elder are dead, and the senior elder who later went to the Imperial City has also completely disappeared, most likely meeting with ill-fortune."

Bitterness spread across Byron Davies's face.

Now, everyone in County City only knows that Wyatt Barnes has destroyed the Watson Family.

However, only he knows that it is not only the Watson Family that Wyatt Barnes has destroyed, but also his Davies Clan.

Thankfully, he has managed to keep the news of the 'disappearance' of the Original Infant Realm martial artists of the Davies Clan under wraps; otherwise, the Davies Clan would have long ceased to exist.

Even if they could barely survive, they wouldn't be able to maintain the status they have today.

Of course, even though Byron Davies knows that the initiator of all this was 'Wyatt Barnes', he dares not have any thoughts of revenge.

What a joke!

Not to mention Wyatt Barnes' current status, his network alone is formidable enough to annihilate the Davies Clan with ease.

"Wyatt Barnes... he truly is the nemesis of our Davies Clan."

Byron Davies muttered to himself, his voice filled with bitterness.

Scent Sinking Restaurant.

As the Crimson Commerce Association's property in County City, the Scent Sinking Restaurant on Solitary Wind Street is far more luxurious than Wyatt Barnes' hometown restaurant in Clear Wind Village.

Now, in the penthouse of the Scent Sinking Restaurant, five people were seated together.

Only one person stood – it was Fill Bear, who served behind Wyatt Barnes.

Fill Bear stood steadfast as a mountain.

However, at this time, apart from Wyatt Barnes and Jovie Lee, Inky Simmons, Violeta Lynch, and Marco Diaz were all somewhat uneasy...

"Commander Barnes, please have your guest take a seat."

Marco Diaz glanced at Fill Bear and said to Wyatt Barnes, the corners of his mouth curving up into a bitter smile.

Having a towering Peep Naught Realm practitioner standing at the side while they were seated was unbearable for him.

Violeta Lynch and Inky Simmons also looked at Wyatt Barnes.

Seeing their discomfort, Wyatt Barnes chuckled and said, "Fill Bear, please sit down."

"Yes, Young Master."

Fill Bear respectfully took a seat.

Only then did Marco Diaz and the others breathe a sigh of relief.

Soon, the meals arrived, consisting of delicious dishes and numerous fine wines...

"Jovie, you are truly worthy of being regarded as one of the top three beauties in Aurora City. You're so beautiful."

Violeta Lynch smiled lightly when she looked at Jovie Lee.

Jovie Lee blushed a little, showing a hint of shyness, "Ms. Lynch, you're also very beautiful."

On one side, the two women were whispering to each other.

On the other, Wyatt Barnes was chatting with Marco Diaz and Inky Simmons...

"You made the right choice back then. Thankfully, you didn't return to the Alchemist Union with me, otherwise, your immense talents would be wasted... In the battle at the Northwest Border, you commanded our Crimson Heaven Kingdom's army and showed our might. Even I, an old man, can't help but admire you!"

Inky Simmons drank a few cups of wine and spoke with excitement.

"Indeed, that battle was a 'classic'! Sometimes, I even wonder how exhilarating it would be if I could participate in it."

Marco Diaz agreed. As the guard commander of the Crimson Commerce Association, he also has the heart of a warrior.

Seeing their reactions, Wyatt Barnes merely smiled faintly.

Seeing Wyatt Barnes' reaction, Marco Diaz regarded him with even higher esteem. "Commander Barnes, you are now standing at the pinnacle in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, to some extent. What are your future plans?"

Wyatt Barnes squinted his eyes, a hint of longing flashed in them, "To be honest, I returned to Swallow Mountain County this time specifically to bid farewell to someone... After that, I am not planning to stay in the Imperial City for long. I will leave the Crimson Heaven Kingdom to head for the Green Forest Royal Country."

Green Forest Royal Country!

Marco Diaz and Inky Simmons weren't surprised at Wyatt Barnes' decision.

Given Wyatt Barnes' strength and talent, remaining in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom would only hinder his development.

Wyatt Barnes does not belong to the Crimson Heaven Kingdom.

The Crimson Heaven Kingdom cannot confine him either.

A dragon cannot be trapped forever in the great ocean; it needs to leap out and soar in the nine heavens!

"Have you decided on which sect to join?"

Marco Diaz asked.

In his opinion, since Wyatt Barnes was going to the Green Forest Royal Country, he was certainly going to find a sect to pledge his allegiance to.

After all, only within those sects could he achieve greater improvement.

A sect is both a stage for the strong and an excellent stepping stone. It was the best choice for a martial arts prodigy like Wyatt Barnes.

"Not yet."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head. His understanding of the Green Forest Royal Country is limited to the 'Endless Sect', 'Black Fiend Sect'.

The Endless Sect was the sect that Fill Bear was part of before.

The Black Fiend Sect was the one that annihilated the Endless Sect.

Thinking of the Black Fiend Sect, a chill flashed in Wyatt Barnes' eyes.

He would never forget that scene in the Mist Forest...

"Remember, before me, you are nothing but an ant! If I wanted to kill you, it would be no different from stepping on an ant... I disdain to kill you!"

That was what the Peep Naught Realm practitioner of the Black Fiend Sect, 'Charles Davidson' had said to him...

A statement that trampled on his dignity!

At that time, he had come close to dying at the hands of Charles Davidson.

He would never forget the suffocating feeling.

"Disdain, huh?"

A surge of anger rose in Wyatt Barnes' heart.

Charles Davidson, soon, I will make you regret the words you said on that day...

Chapter 240: Helen Sinclair's Thoughts

A flash of coldness glinted in Wyatt Barnes's eyes, unnoticed by Marco Diaz and Inky Simmons.

Marco Diaz offered a small smile, "With your talent, Commander Barnes, even the top sects in the Royal Country of Green Forest would gladly open their doors to you."

"Exactly."

Inky Simmons nodded his head, his face filled with seriousness as he gazed at Wyatt Barnes, "The Royal Country of Green Forest is filled with numerous sects... Once you arrive there, you must strive to join one of the five major sects there! This decision will greatly influence your future."

Wyatt Barnes agreed, harboring the same thoughts.

The best places for cultivation in the Royal Country of Green Forest was governed by the imperial family and the five major sects.

Having acquired this information from Fill Bear, Wyatt decided to join one of those five major sects.

After dinner, it was dusk. Wyatt Barnes and his two companions settled in the inn arranged by Violeta Lynch and set off to return to Aurora City the next day.

After seven days of traveling, the trio finally returned to Aurora City.

Combined with the day they spent at County City, they had been away for half a month.

"Prepare yourselves. We set off in two days," Wyatt announced, setting their departure date.

The next morning, he took Keer and Jovie Lee out to visit the Sinclair Clan, where they met Clover Rowan, formerly known as Mustafa Rowan, a fellow friend from the Iron Blood Army's Genius Camp.

Clover appeared much healthier compared to the past and had successfully integrated herself into the Sinclair Clan.

"Wyatt Barnes, you are quite an influential figure now... Leader of the Brocade Clothes Guards."

Helen Sinclair and Melody Sinclair of the Sinclair Clan were there too. Melody Sinclair chuckled and winked at Wyatt.

Melody was the daughter of the Clan Chief of the Sinclair Clan.

Wyatt responded with a small chuckle.

Then, he turned his attention to Helen Sinclair, "Remi Sinclair wants me to tell you that he's doing well."

Helen nodded, a distinct shyness in her eyes.

But when she noticed the two women beside Wyatt, her expression dimmed. The corners of her lips twisted in a bitter, almost undetectable grimace.

"I came here today to bid you all farewell," Wyatt mentioned to the three women. After a little more chit-chat, he left with Keer and Jovie.

He had noticed Helen's gaze.

He couldn't believe that after all these years, Helen was still unable to let go...

Wyatt sighed inwardly.

Only after the trio has disappeared from sight did Helen turn away, sighing heavily.

She had hoped that once he left, she could put him behind her.

But every piece of news about him touched the strings of her heart, ensnaring her in feelings that she struggled to pull herself out from.

It was just that, she understood.

With his current status, he was destined to grow further apart from her.

But still, there was a lingering unwillingness in her heart.

"Sister Helen, sometimes you have to go after what you want... Once it's gone, you might regret it," Clover, well aware of Helen's feelings, advised.

"Yeah, Helen, once you miss a man like Wyatt Barnes, you'll never meet another one like him," Melody chimed in.

Hearing both of them, Helen's eyes hardened with resolve.

"Ow!"

As Wyatt and his two companions left the Sinclair mansion, Jovie Lee's hand made a sudden twist on Wyatt's waist, making him cry out, "Jovie, you're trying to kill your husband!"

"Hmph! It's because you've been eyeing Helen Sinclair all this while," Jovie huffed, her voice tinged with jealousy.

"Young Master, Miss Helen Sinclair was looking at you the same way Sister Jovie does... Does she also like you?" Keer looked at Wyatt with a puzzled gaze. His mouth turned into a bitter smile. When did the young girl learn how to stir up trouble?

"You see, even Keer noticed," Jovie said, pouting, "Tell me, do you like Helen Sinclair as well?"

"No... Absolutely not!"

Wyatt hurriedly denied. It would've been masochistic of him to admit his feelings at that moment.

Next, Wyatt and his kids returned to the Lee mansion, called Darren Lee, and also invited over the Lynch brothers, Amos and Ellis, for a farewell dinner.

During the meal, he specially introduced Darren Lee to Amos and Ellis Lynch.

"Wyatt, we don't know when we'll get to see each other again once you leave. So for today, no one is allowed to return home sober!" Amos Lynch picked up his wine glass and proposed to Wyatt.

"Exactly, let's drink up." Ellis Lynch agreed.

By the end of the meal, Darren Lee had mingled well with the Lynch brothers.

Wyatt breathed a sigh of relief.

When they returned to the Barnes clan, Darren Lee sincerely said, "Boss, thank you."

"What are you thanking me for?" Wyatt asked with a smile. Could it be that Darren spotted something?

Darren chuckled, "Boss, I know you introduced the Lynch brothers to me on purpose... You don't have to pretend."

Wyatt shook his head and laughed. He hadn't expected Darren to figure it out.

On the second day, as Wyatt's family and Fill Bear left Lee mansion, they were greeted by the sight of three women waiting at the gate.

Helen Sinclair, Melody Sinclair, and Clover Rowan.

"What's happening here?"

Noticing a luggage bag in Helen's hand, Wyatt looked confused.

An ominous feeling arose in his heart.

Sure enough, Jovie Lee's burning gaze seemed to ignite Wyatt Barnes...

"Helen Sinclair, what is...?"

Wyatt looked at Helen Sinclair and asked curiously.

"Wyatt, I want to go find my brother in the Imperial City... Can you take me with you?"

As Helen Sinclair spoke, her exquisite face flushed a captivating, charming red, giving people an impulse to lean in and kiss her passionately.

Christina Lee, astride her horse, showed a hint of a smile.

It seemed that her son indeed piqued considerable interest among women.

As for this woman, she was no less beautiful than her two future daughters-in-law...

If possible, she wouldn't mind having one more stunningly beautiful daughter-in-law.

While women usually oppose their husbands having multiple wives and concubines, they often hope their sons can enjoy such blessings. She could envision herself joyfully overwhelmed with newborn grandchildren.

Wyatt hesitated.

Jovie's gaze was too intense...

In the end, Christina Lee stepped in to help Wyatt. She turned to Helen Sinclair and smiled faintly, "You're Helen Sinclair, aren't you?"

She had heard tales of the three famous beauties of Aurora City.

Helen Sinclair turned her gaze onto Christina Lee and nodded slightly, somewhat surprised, "Is this really Wyatt's mother?"

She looks so young...

Seeing Helen Sinclair's hesitancy, seemingly unsure of how to address her, Christina Lee smiled, "You can call me 'Aunt Natalie', just like Keer and Jovie."

"Aunt Natalie."

With a quiet nod, Helen's blushed as if she could bleed crimson.

"Your brother is a good friend of Wyatt's. Since you're looking for your brother, you should come with us..."

Under Christina Lee's invitation, Helen and Christina rode together on a sweaty-blooded steed.

Wyatt let out a small breath of relief.

Just then, Jovie Lee rode up next to Wyatt and glanced at him with a teasing smirk, "Rascal, aren't you really happy now?"

"Yes..."

Wyatt instinctively responded. Upon noticing Jovie's amused gaze, he quickly shook his head. "No... it's not that!"

The group resumed their journey, traveling from Aurora City to Imperial City, a journey that took a further two months.

"Helen Sinclair, you should come back to our place first. I will go find your brother and ask him to come pick you up."

Once they entered the inner city of Imperial City, Wyatt said to Helen Sinclair.

Helen Sinclair gave a slight nod, a gloomy look flashed across her captivating autumn eyes.

"Helen, be sure to visit Aunt Natalie often."

Christina Lee naturally detected the sorrow in Helen's peek and smiled reassuringly.

"Yes, Aunt Natalie."

The glow returned to Helen Sinclair's eyes.

After returning home, Wyatt went to the Saint Martial Arts Academy to find Remi Sinclair.

Upon hearing that his sister was in Imperial City, Remi was taken aback, "Why did she... come?"

Wyatt shrugged, "She said she wanted to find you."

Remi let out a wry smile, seek him?

He found it hard to believe!

However, since his sister had come, he couldn't keep troubling Wyatt. Accompanied by Seeker Sinclair, they followed Wyatt to his residence.

Both Remi Sinclair and Seeker Sinclair were visiting Wyatt's residence for the first time.

"Brother."

Seeing Remi Sinclair, an enchanting smile appeared on Helen's face.

Helen's charm left Seeker Sinclair stunned who came along with Remi.

So this was Remi's sister?

She was indeed as beautiful as Princess Irene.

Very soon, when Seeker saw Keer and Jovie Lee walking out from inside, he was stunned again...

When did beauties become so plentiful?

The current two women who just walked out were no less beautiful than Remi's sister and Princess Irene.

Seeker suddenly felt he must have exhausted a lifetime's luck of encountering beautiful women.

When he saw Keer and Jovie Lee, one on each side holding Wyatt's hand, he instantly understood that they were Wyatt's women. Seeker's eyes were filled with envy and regret.

Considering the saying 'a friend's wife must not be coveted', he quickly averted his gaze and focused on Helen Sinclair again.

Looking at Seeker's sister was allowed, right?

Soon enough, he was dumbfounded once again.

He noticed that after Helen greeted Remi, her gaze was steadfastly stuck on Wyatt like tendrils of a vine...

Like that, his gaze shifted again to Wyatt.

The sight of Wyatt's great fortune left him feeling utterly inferior.

"Seeker Sinclair!"

Wyatt was unaware of Seeker's thoughts at the moment. He took out a pen and paper and began to jot down a list of materials. "Could you have the Clan Chief of the Sinclair Clan help gather these materials... One month from now, bring these materials to me, and I'll pay you then."

In a month, Wyatt would be leaving Crimson Heaven and heading to Qinglin Royal Country.

He had reserved a month's time to gather various materials necessary for refining magical tools, medicinal ingredients, and inscription materials.

"No problem."

Seeker Sinclair accepted the list Wyatt handed over and nodded.

Given Wyatt's status today, the Clan Chief of the Sinclair Clan would not disregard Wyatt's request.