

L. Wyatt 241

Chapter 241: The Phantom Appears Again

Of course, besides the Sinclair Clan, Wyatt Barnes also entered the Imperial palace, asking the emperor to help him collect these materials.

Moreover, he also visited the Godly Might Marquis mansion and the Barnes family.

Today, the Barnes family viewed Wyatt Barnes as their 'hope'...

Especially when the higher echelons of the Barnes family heard that Wyatt Barnes would be leaving the Crimson Heaven Kingdom in a month to join one of the top five sects in the Green Forest Royal Country, they unconditionally agreed to any of Wyatt's requests.

"Kid, the money you've entrusted to others to collect the materials, our Barnes family is paying for it all!" Grand Elder 'Vibe Barnes' of the Barnes family generously said.

"Then I'll thank the Grand Elder in advance."

Wyatt Barnes laughed, not being polite, after all, he and the Barnes family were in a mutually beneficial relationship.

What the Barnes family wanted was just a Breaking Void Pill.

Even if he couldn't find it in the top sects of the Green Forest Royal Country, once he steps into the Seventh-Order of the Original Infant Realm and becomes a 'Fifth-Order alchemist', he will be able to concoct it himself.

After leaving the Barnes family, Wyatt Barnes went to the Simmons Clan.

Jameson Simmons, the Clan Chief of the Simmons Clan, personally welcomed Wyatt Barnes inward, "Commander Barnes!"

Wyatt Barnes got straight to the point, "Chief Simmons, I came to you this time to ask for your help in collecting some material... in a month's time, I will come to pick them up, by then, just quote a price."

"That naturally won't be a problem."

Jameson Simmons nodded, accepting the list of materials written by Wyatt Barnes.

There was a complex look in his eyes.

Previously, he was still discussing with the elders of the Simmons Clan on how to deal with Wyatt Barnes.

But in a blink of an eye, Wyatt Barnes made a dramatic comeback, they of the Simmons Clan, dare not offend him now.

Moreover, he had suspected that the disappearance of the elder 'South Simmons' of Simmons Clan had something to do with Wyatt Barnes... However, not to mention the lack of evidence, even if there was evidence, he wouldn't dare to provoke Wyatt.

In a way, Wyatt Barnes is already allied with the Godly Might Marquis and the Imperial Family.

Far beyond what the Simmons Clan could resist!

"Thank you, Chief Simmons. I take my leave."

Wyatt Barnes took his leave and directly walked out of the hall.

But it was at this time that Wyatt sensed something, as he turned, he found a shadow charging towards him. On the latter's silver eighth-ranked spirit sword, there was a glossy black sheen, clearly soaked in highly toxic substances.

"Wyatt Barnes, I want you dead!"

The attacker made another lunge at Wyatt, but his Ninth-level Body Tempering Realm cultivation was nothing to Wyatt, and Wyatt kicked him away.

"Roman Simmons, I didn't expect you to still be so ruthless even after you lost all your cultivation."

Wyatt Barnes's face darkened. The person who was ambushing him was Roman Simmons.

This was why his mental power didn't sense anything.

A Ninth-level Body Tempering martial artist could not pose any threat to him. Roman was injured by Wyatt's kick and fell to the ground, unable to stand up again, and glared at Wyatt, "Wyatt Barnes, you crippled me and killed my grandfather. You and I are irreconcilable!"

"Irreconcilable, you?"

Wyatt Barnes's eyes cooled. This Roman Simmons was truly incorrigible!

"Roman!"

At this time, Jameson Simmons, who had sensed the disturbance, came out. Seeing the scene before him, his face darkened, "What are you doing?"

"Chief, I want to avenge my grandfather, take revenge for myself!"

Roman Simmons coldly replied.

"Enough! From now on, your grievances with Wyatt Barnes are wiped clean... If today's event were to repeat itself, I will kick you out of the Simmons Clan!"

Jameson Simmons frowned slightly. This Roman Simmons had really gone mad.

Now, not only was he a cripple, but even the entire Simmons Clan couldn't afford to offend Wyatt Barnes.

On hearing these words, Roman's body trembled. Lowing his head, hatred filled his eyes, almost bursting.

"Chief Simmons, I take my leave."

Wyatt Barnes nodded at Jameson Simmons and left the Simmons Clan to return to his mansion.

By that time, it was getting dark.

However, just as he was walking to the entrance of his mansion, Wyatt Barnes noticed a figure, it quietly landed in front of him like a ghost...

Whoosh!

Almost simultaneously, Fill Bear appeared behind Wyatt Barnes.

On the way, Fill Bear had been hiding by Wyatt Barnes' side, like his 'shadow', following him everywhere.

"It's you!"

Through the darkness of the night, Wyatt Barnes saw the attacker's attire and recognized him.

Dressed in black with a ghost king mask...

Wasn't he the 'Ghost-faced Man' who had killed the semi-void realm powerhouse beside Thundery Barnes?

According to Wyatt Barnes's guess, this man was likely the elusive 'leader' of the 'Ghostly Shadow' killers...

Of course, it was just a guess.

"Follow me."

A husky voice sounded from the man's mouth.

This was the first time Wyatt Barnes heard this man speak.

Wyatt Barnes still remembered, the previous time at Thundery Barnes's mansion, this 'Ghost-faced Man' did not say anything from start to end, not even a single word as he killed that old man.

Then, Wyatt Barnes discovered that the Ghost-faced Man left at a speed that he could keep up with.

"Let's go!"

Although he didn't know why the Ghost-faced Man was doing this, Wyatt Barnes still followed him along with Fill Bear.

He could sense that the Ghost-faced Man did not mean him any harm.

Eventually, the Ghost-faced Man led Wyatt Barnes into an uninhabited mansion and into a room where he lit the lamp.

"Did you want to see me?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at the 'masked man' standing before him. As they had been walking on the road earlier, he found the man's silhouette slightly familiar - as if he had seen him somewhere before, but couldn't quite remember where.

Suddenly, Wyatt noticed that the masked man was reaching out to remove his mask...

The true face of the masked man was fully revealed to Wyatt.

"Mas...Master Hawkins!"

Wyatt was stunned. He could never have imagined that the masked man he had encountered was none other than the dean of Saint Wu Academy and his professor in the Star System, Enzo Hawkins!

No wonder he felt the man's silhouette was familiar as they were walking.

Enzo Hawkins gave a faint smile. "You seem to have offended quite a few people, haven't you...?"

Wyatt was taken aback. "What do you mean, Master?"

"You just arrived in Imperial City today, right? Around dusk, someone went to the base of the 'Ghostly Shadow' to put a price on your head..."

Enzo Hawkins gave Wyatt a deep look.

Wyatt suddenly burst out laughing. "Master, are you the 'leader' of the Ghostly Shadow?"

Enzo Hawkins faintly smiled, neither admitting to nor denying his allegation.

But Wyatt felt he already had the answer.

He had once assumed that Enzo Hawkins might be the fourth hidden 'Void Realm expert' in the Crimson Heaven kingdom, but that now seemed like it couldn't be further from the truth.

Enzo Hawkins was actually the elusive leader of the Ghostly Shadow Organization!

"Master, who wants me dead?"

Wyatt changed the question, his eyes glimmering with menacing light.

"Ironically, the person happens to share quite the past with you," Enzo Hawkins chuckled.

"Master, stop teasing...who is it exactly?"

Wyatt gave a bitter smile, feeling somewhat impatient. He started to miss the silencer 'masked man' already.

"Thundery Barnes' wife, also Avery Barnes' mother...Flora Cloud!"

Enzo Hawkins slowly said.

Flora Cloud?

This name was unfamiliar to Wyatt.

But now that he knew her identity, he also understood why she wanted him dead.

Her malicious intent persisted, indeed!

"Do you need me to help you handle it?"

Enzo Hawkins inquired, his tone mocking, yet serious.

"Are you offering to handle it for free?"

Wyatt laughed this time.

"You little rascal, don't flatter yourself. Are you short of money? Of course, my help doesn't come for free." Enzo Hawkins rebuked with a chuckle.

"Master."

Wyatt suddenly grew serious. "It seems like even Uncle Nigel is unaware that you're the leader of the Ghostly Shadow...does the Emperor know about it?"

Enzo Hawkins nodded. "The Emperor does know. In fact, the Ghostly Shadow was initially established by the Emperor's order."

"Master Hawkins, I'm curious, why would you willingly pledge such loyalty to the Emperor?"

Wyatt asked curiously, believing that with Enzo Hawkins' strength, he could easily free himself from the emperor's grasp.

Upon hearing this, Enzo Hawkins let his gaze wander, sighing after a long while, "Back then, the Emperor saved my life... I owe him a debt."

Wyatt nodded, refraining from asking further.

As the saying goes, one life for another is already more than enough of a reason.

The gratitude owed for saving one's life is enough to make people willing to sacrifice everything they have.

The autumn wind was bone-chilling in the deep of these quiet nights.

In the ancient-looking inn at the inner city, in a top-grade guest room...

A plump matron paced back and forth. Each step she took seemed to cause the ground to tremble slightly.

"You little swine, this time with the assassins from the 'Ghostly Shadow' after you, I will make sure there's nowhere left for your body to be buried!"

The matron's voice revealed sinister coldness and deep hatred, as if she would dismember him into thousands of pieces at the sight of him.

"Really?"

Just then, a cold voice sounded from above.

Immediately afterwards, the rooftop was blasted open.

A purple figure descended from above.

It was Wyatt Barnes!

Upon hearing the noise, Flora Cloud's expression changed. Upon seeing Wyatt, her gaze abruptly turned cold. "You little swine, it's you!"

Even though she had not seen Wyatt after he grew up, his facial features still carried six to seven parts of resemblance with Lanni Barnes' which helped her identify him right away.

"Little swine?"

Wyatt's eyes flickered with a flash of cold light, filled with killing intent.

Upon seeing the murderous intent in Wyatt's eyes, Flora Cloud shuddered, suddenly realizing that Wyatt was a martial artist of the Original Pill Realm.

Immediately, a hint of deathly pallor appeared on her chubby face, while her obesity caused her body to tremble slightly.

Stepping forward, Wyatt held out his hand. An eight-grade spirit sword of azure color appeared out of thin air. Bathed in the moonlight that fell through the broken rooftop, it was radiating a chilly sheen...

"You little swine, I'll kill you, to avenge my Avery!"

Flora Cloud gritted her teeth, her whole body trembling, as she rushed toward Wyatt, willing to risk her own life.

Chapter 242: Bottomless Hole

Boom!

Facing the onrushing massive body of Flora Cloud, Wyatt Barnes kicked out, sending Flora flying away and slamming into the wall.

However, Flora, protected by a body of fat, quickly got up like she was unharmed, staring viciously at Wyatt, "Little bastard, my biggest regret in life is that when I expelled your mother from the Barnes Clan, I didn't kill you in your cradle!"

Wyatt's eyebrows furrowed, "You... expelled my mother from the Barnes Clan?"

He had never heard his mother 'Christina Lee' mention this before.

"Correct!"

Flora said with a cold snicker, "Back then, I instigated others to kick your mother out! I thought that you, a little rascal, out of the Barnes Clan, would not be a concern... I didn't expect, more than a decade later, you became the biggest hidden threat, I regret this!"

By the end of her speech, Flora was somewhat crazed.

In her eyes, if she had killed Wyatt when he was in the cradle back then, none of this would have happened afterward.

Her beloved son would not have died!

"Humph!"

Wyatt Barnes eyes were icy cold, and he said in a deep voice: "Rather than regretting this, you should regret not teaching your child the right way... The animosity between my father and your husband is the grudge between the previous generation! But your son transferred it all onto me, and he even tried to kill me."

"If it were not for that, he wouldn't have died!"

As Wyatt finished speaking, his tone was extremely solemn.

"You little bastard, your life is as worthless as grass, so what if my son killed you? Could your life possibly compare to my son's?"

Flora's eyes were full of madness, "Unfortunately, I'm not powerful enough to avenge my son... Otherwise, after killing you, I would kill your mother to vent my pent-up hatred!"

"Seeking death!"

Upon hearing Flora's cruel words, Wyatt couldn't hold back any longer. Drawing his sword, he plunged it into Flora's body.

The dragon has a reverse scale, touch it and you die...

His mother was his reverse scale!

Boom!

The huge body of Flora Cloud fell to the ground, making the inn tremble.

Although she was dead, her malicious eyes were still staring at Wyatt fiercely, as if she wouldn't let go of Wyatt even in death.

Wyatt glanced coldly at Flora's corpse and, without even an interest in destroying the corpse, left directly.

The next day, news spread.

The wife of the Barnes Clan's second master 'Thundery Barnes', had met her demise in an inn in the inner city.

As for this, the Barnes Clan didn't express much, except giving Flora a proper burial out of respect for Thundery's many years of contribution to the clan.

They could somewhat guess the reasons behind Flora's death.

However, they chose not to pursue it.

"Wyatt, does the death of your second aunt have anything to do with you?"

In the rear courtyard of the mansion, Christina Lee asked Wyatt in a serious manner, her gaze never leaving Wyatt's eyes, as if she wanted to see if Wyatt would lie to her.

"I killed her."

Wyatt nodded, not denying it.

"My child... Your second uncle is already dead, she was a widow, why on earth did you have to do this?"

Christina Lee sighed, looking as if all strength had drained out of her, and a look of guilt appeared on her face.

"Mother, why don't you ask me why I wanted to kill her?"

Wyatt shook his head and then told everything Flora had done.

"What? She sent a contract to the 'Ghostly Shadow' assassin group to kill you?"

Christina Lee immediately stood up from her seat, her entire demeanor changing, her face covered with a layer of frost. "This Flora deserved to die! Back then, she secretly schemed to force me out of the Barnes Clan. I could bear that. Now, she even attempted to kill you... Wyatt, I was wrong to blame you for this. You did the right thing!"

Christina's sudden change startled Wyatt.

Yet, Wyatt could feel his mother's deep concern for him, and a warmth surged in his heart.

"Mother, are you really not considering going to the Green Forest Royal Country with us?"

Wyatt looked at Christina Lee, not understanding her decision made the night before.

"Wyatt, your mother doesn't want to be a burden to you."

Christina Lee said with a smile.

"Mother, what are you talking about?"

Wyatt frowned, staring intently at Christina Lee, "No, you definitely have other reasons... Could it be because of 'Dad'?"

Seeing that her son had seen through her thoughts, Christina Lee didn't hide it and nodded, "Yes, it is because of your father. I always feel that your father is not dead, and that he will come back to find me one day... If I stay in the Imperial City, he will be able to find me immediately if he returns. But if I leave, where should he look for me?"

Wyatt fell silent, "Mother, after all these years, shouldn't you let go of some things?"

"Wyatt, you don't believe that your father is still alive?"

Christina Lee paused for a moment before she spoke up.

"This is not about belief... I also hope he's still alive. It's just that nearly twenty years have passed since his disappearance... if he were still alive, he would have returned already."

Wyatt gave a bitter smile. Of course, he wished that his cheap old man could come back so his mother would be happy.

But this hope, the hope was extremely faint.

"Wyatt, you have to believe me, I have a very strong intuition... I'm sure your father will return."

Christina Lee insisted, her eyes looking expectantly at Wyatt, seemingly seeking Wyatt's approval.

Wyatt sighed inwardly, but nodded anyway, "Mother, I believe you, father will definitely come back."

Then, Christina Lee showed a smile on her face.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

At this moment, two flashes of lightning, one black and one white, soared through the sky and landed directly on Wyatt Barnes' head.

It was none other than Little Black and Little White.

Wyatt Barnes reached up to catch the two little pythons and scolded, "You two little rascals. You just woke up not so long ago, and now you're becoming mischievous again, are you?"

Last time, Wyatt Barnes produced a lot of 'Strong Origin Pills'.

These two little pythons swallowed half of them, and then fell into a deep sleep again, not waking up until a few days ago...

Their power had further increased and had broken through to the 'Sixth Layer of Original Infant Realm'!

If it were human warriors or the ordinary Fierce Beasts, even if they were only at the First Layer of the Original Infant Realm, no matter how many 'Strong Origin Pills' they consume it would have no effect.

But these two little pythons seemed to have no such restrictions. To some extent, they were completely 'foodies'!

Of course, Wyatt Barnes was pleased that the 'Strong Origin Pills' could help the two little pythons increase their strength.

When the little pythons' strength increased, it meant that his life had an extra layer of security.

Although he had Fill Bear, a warrior of the Second Layer of the Peep Naught Realm who had grasped the 'Essence of Sword Moves', by his side, Fill Bear was doomed not to follow him into the top Sects of Royal Country Green Forest...

Once he entered the top Sects of Royal Country Green Forest, he could only rely on himself, and these two little pythons that he could hide under his sleeves.

"Come, I still have lots of Strong Origin Pills. Do you want to eat them?"

Wyatt Barnes took out a pile of Strong Origin Pills, but he quickly noticed that the two little snakes had turned their heads away, disregarding them.

"You two little rascals, now you're even picky about Strong Origin Pills? Didn't you enjoy them last time?"

Wyatt Barnes laughed and scolded.

However, he also guessed some of the reasons.

In fact, it was not merely about the Strong Origin Pills.

After the two little pythons had eaten the 'Ascension Pill' once, they didn't want to touch it anymore. As if eating the Ascension Pill for the second time would not bring them any benefits at all.

"If that's the reason... perhaps, I could make them other kinds of Pill Medicines. Although they're not as effective as Strong Origin Pills, they should be useful for them."

Wyatt Barnes had an idea, thinking back to the Martial Emperor's memories, besides 'Strong Origin Pill', there were three other pills that could increase the cultivation speed of the Original Pill Realm warriors, and he could refine them now.

Of course, those three types of pills were far less effective than the Strong Origin Pill.

But now, he didn't need the effect of the Strong Origin Pill. He hoped that the other three types of pills could help the two little pythons further increase their strength.

If the efficacy was not enough, then make up for it in quantity.

If ten were not enough, he would give them twenty. If twenty were not enough, he would give them fifty. If fifty were not enough, he would give them a hundred!

Anyway, these two little guys were foodies and he couldn't overfeed them.

Thinking this, Wyatt Barnes took Fill Bear out the door and went to the pharmacy to buy the medicinal materials needed. The materials needed for these three types of pills were all common and easy to buy.

However, what surprised Wyatt Barnes was...

As soon as he stepped out of the pharmacy, he saw a 'familiar person' coming right towards him.

River Sinclair!

Brother of Seeker Sinclair.

The genius pharmacist of the Sinclair Clan.

A year ago, at the Alchemist Guild's General Assembly, he was the man who tricked him out of five million silver.

Seeing River Sinclair, Wyatt Barnes showed a meaningful smile at the corner of his mouth, and then left directly with Fill Bear.

"Hmm?"

River Sinclair frowned. Did the young man in the purple robe know him?

But he had no recollection at all.

Shaking his head, River Sinclair didn't think any more about it and walked into the pharmacy.

Anyway, River Sinclair had no way to link Wyatt Barnes with the purple-robed youth who had tricked him out of five million silver a year ago...

After all, that purple-robed youth was just too ordinary.

As soon as Wyatt Barnes returned home, he got busy. The three types of pills he was going to refine were the 'Cloud Smoke Pill', 'Flowing Pill', and 'Crimson Jade Pill'.

The effects of these three pills were similar, but none of them were as good as the 'Strong Origin Pill'.

Phew!

Soon, Wyatt Barnes took out the medicine tripod and started refining Pill Medicine.

For Wyatt Barnes, all he planned to refine now were common Pill Medicines. Each type only required half an hour to produce about ten pills.

Wyatt Barnes spent two hours concentrating on refining forty-three 'Cloud Smoke Pills'.

"I hope those two little guys are willing to eat these."

Wyatt Barnes said to himself.

"Hiss~~"

Seeing the little pythons react to the Cloud Smoke Pills, their eyes lit up and they stick their tongues out excitedly, Wyatt Barnes knew his idea was correct.

Forty-three 'Cloud Smoke Pills' were quickly divided up by the two little pythons!

Just as Wyatt Barnes thought the little pythons were going to fall into a deep sleep, he found the two little pythons looking at him with twinkling eyes...

"You two little guys are just like 'bottomless pits'!"

Wyatt Barnes shook his head and chuckled, but he had no choice but to continue refining the 'Cloud Smoke Pills'.

Chapter 243: Turning Weapons into Gifts

Finally, under Wyatt Barnes's tireless refining, more than a hundred 'Cloud Smoke Pills' were produced.

After sharing the 'Cloud Smoke Pills', the two little pythons were finally satisfied.

To Wyatt's surprise, instead of falling into a deep sleep as usual, they seemed more energetic and were keenly staring at him.

Now, even the Cloud Smoke Pills, were starting to be disdained by the two little pythons.

For the next few days, Wyatt started to refine the 'Flowing Pill' and 'Crimson Jade Pill'...

When the two little pythons swallowed hundreds of 'Flowing Pills' and 'Crimson Jade Pills', they also weren't willing to eat any more of these types of pills.

However, there were still no signs that they were about to fall into a profound sleep. They were full of spirit, vibrant, and lively.

"You two gluttons!"

Seeing the two small pythons in front of him, expecting more from him, Wyatt felt helpless. He suddenly realized that perhaps his initial idea was wrong. The enhancement of the little pythons' strength wasn't that simple.

"I don't have anymore! I have only these pills left now, whether you want to eat them or not."

Wyatt placed the remaining few Cloud Smoke Pills, Flowing Pills, and Crimson Jade Pills on the table, and sternly stared at the two little pythons.

Who knew...

"Hiss Hiss~~"

The two little pythons quickly flicked their tongues. Their little tails shot out like lightning and tossed all three types of pills on the table.

Seeing this situation, Wyatt was flabbergasted.

"Which one of you two little rascals are throwing a temper tantrum?"

Wyatt swatted them, snatched up the two little pythons, and threw them on a tree in the backyard. Ignoring their protests, he directly left and returned to his room.

'Nine Dragons War Sovereign', Flood Python Transformation!

In the next one-month period, despite Wyatt being on the cusp of reaching the 'Fourth Layer of the Original Pill Realm', he still found it difficult to breakthrough.

On the other hand, that little lady Keer, with the aid of Monkey Wine and Strong Origin Pills, successfully broke through to the third layer of the Original Pill Realm!

As for Jovie Lee, she was only half a step away from the third layer of the Original Pill Realm.

During this one-month period, outside of Helen Sinclair occasionally coming to chat with Christina Lee, Wyatt's house was as quiet as usual.

After a month, Wyatt left his house to collect materials from various places.

Starting from the Godly Might Marquis Mansion, the Simmons Clan, and then to the Sinclair Clan.

Wyatt and Seeker Sinclair jointly collected the materials from the Clan Chief of the Sinclair Clan, but unexpectedly encountered River Sinclair...

"Seeker, who's this?"

River Sinclair was slightly surprised when he saw Wyatt. Wasn't this purple-robed youth the same person he had encountered in front of a drugstore in the inner city a month ago?

The purple-robed youth was handsome and elegant, leaving a deep impression on him.

"Brother, his name is 'Wyatt Barnes'."

Seeker Sinclair introduced with a smile before turning to Wyatt. "Commander Barnes, this is my brother 'River Sinclair'."

"So, it's Commander Barnes."

Upon hearing this, River Sinclair was surprised, and a trace of respect appeared on his face.

"Since you're Seeker's brother, just call me Wyatt. There's no need to be so formal."

Wyatt offered River a friendly smile. It was clear to him that the current River Sinclair had changed a lot compared to the River Sinclair he had met more than a year ago in the Alchemist Guild.

He was no longer as arrogant and sharp as before.

"In that case, I'll take the liberty of calling you 'Elder Brother Ling Tian'."

River nodded, and as he looked into Wyatt's eyes, his smile gradually froze...

These eyes were so familiar.

They were ones he would never forget!

However, the purple-robed youth of that time and the one before him, he just couldn't link the two.

Yet, thinking back, according to Seeker's words, this purple-robed youth was already a 'Ninth Rank Alchemist' at the age of eighteen...

This coincidentally matched with the youth back then.

When Wyatt saw the puzzled look in River's eyes, his heart skipped a beat.

It seemed like River had discovered something...

But, how had he managed to do that?

However, Wyatt also noticed that River seemed to be unable to confirm his suspicions.

Seeing the confusion in River's eyes deepening, Wyatt gave a light smile, and with a wave of his hand, a large stack of bank checks appeared in his hand. It was exactly five million taels. He handed it to River and said, "This money, consider it returned to its original owner."

"You... are you really..."

River didn't accept the bank checks; instead, his pupils contracted as if he had seen a ghost.

"Brother, what's wrong? Wyatt, why are you giving my brother money?"

Confused, Seeker, who was standing next to them, didn't understand what was happening.

"Seeker, he's the purple-robed youth who had made a bet with me and won five million taels of silver from me at the Alchemist Guild back then. I just realized that Wyatt's eyes are the same as that youth's... I wasn't sure just now. But who would've thought, they actually turned out to be the same person, unbelievable!"

River showed a bitter smile, he would've never imagined meeting that talented young alchemist under such circumstances.

Seeker was stunned, "But brother, didn't you say that the youth back then looked very ordinary?"

"For that, you might have to ask Elder Brother Ling Tian."

River gave Wyatt a deep look, his eyes filled with complex emotions.

"Wyatt."

Seeker looked at Wyatt, full of confusion.

Wyatt gave a light smile, "In order to avoid being identified, I used some methods to 'disguise' myself... However, I didn't expect you to remember my eyes."

As he looked at River, an expression of surprise formed on his face,

now he finally knew how River had recognized him.

He could change his appearance, but it was just his face that could be transformed; his eyes remained the same.

"Actually, after I lost the bet to you, I was furious. I yearned to retaliate against you...so, before I left, I deeply memorized your face, your eyes, your everything."

River Sinclair shook his head with a smile, reflecting on those initial days that now felt like another lifetime.

"So now, you don't want to retaliate against me?"

Wyatt Barnes laughed.

River Sinclair shook his head, "When I returned to the clan, I contemplated a lot... In the end, I realized that I had been overly arrogant and ignorant of my own shortcomings. Come to think of it, I should actually thank you. It was you who made me realize my faults."

"As the saying goes, knowing your mistakes and being able to correct them is truly virtuous... River, with your mentality, I believe that in the future, you will undoubtedly excel in alchemy, standing at the peak of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom."

Hearing River's words, Wyatt Barnes' respect for him grew.

"I hope so."

River Sinclair nodded, humbly.

In the end, River Sinclair declined to accept the bank check from Wyatt Barnes.

Wyatt Barnes didn't insist, but he did give some guidance to River Sinclair on alchemy.

Undeniably, River Sinclair had a high talent for alchemy and understood many concepts easily.

Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but praise him silently in his heart.

Impressed by Wyatt Barnes' profound understanding of alchemy, River Sinclair accompanied him to the main entrance of the Sinclair mansion when Wyatt Barnes decided to leave.

The two, hence, buried the hatchet.

Upon leaving the Sinclair mansion, Wyatt Barnes went to the palace.

In the Royal Flower Garden.

The emperor handed a Storage Ring to Wyatt Barnes, "These are all the items in the palace's inventory, and the materials you needed that I had ordered to be collected from various places."

"Thank you, Your Majesty. How much do these materials cost?"

After expressing his gratitude, Wyatt Barnes asked with a smile.

"Money?"

The emperor shook his head and waved his hand, "No need for payment. If you are willing, visit Princess Irene before you leave."

Wyatt Barnes paused but understood the emperor's intention and nodded.

When he saw Princess Irene again, Wyatt Barnes noticed that she had lost weight considerably and looked rather pitiable.

"Your Highness."

Wyatt Barnes greeted Princess Irene.

On seeing Wyatt Barnes, a surprised joy spread across Princess Irene's face, "You're here."

"Yes."

Wyatt Barnes nodded slightly, sighing in his heart.

Sometimes, things just happen unexpectedly.

It can't be denied that Princess Irene was remarkable and kind-hearted, no less than Keer and Jovie Lee.

However, in his heart, he found it hard to take a step closer.

A step that was merely a stone's throw away, yet felt like it was on the other side of the horizon.

"When do you plan to leave?"

Princess Irene asked softly. Her voice, like the sound of a silver bell, revealed a trembling note. Her frail figure, pitiful and pleading, made one's heart ache.

"I'll be leaving early tomorrow morning."

Wyatt Barnes replied gently.

"So soon?"

Princess Irene's delicate body trembled imperceptibly. She stole a glance at Wyatt Barnes, shied away when she found him looking back, flushed from being caught like a child stealing sweets.

Wyatt Barnes raised an eyebrow and said slowly, "Princess, let's go for a walk."

"Okay."

Princess Irene obediently nodded.

Unlike before, this time, as Wyatt Barnes walked with Princess Irene, they conversed a lot.

Both gained a better understanding of each other.

Wyatt intentionally told her about Keer and Jovie Lee, thinking that Princess Irene would be disappointed.

However, unexpectedly.

A faint smile always remained on Princess Irene's face, "So it seems, Sister Jovie Lee and Keer will accompany you to the Green Forest Royal Country?"

"Yes."

Wyatt Barnes nodded with a smile, the corners of his mouth curling up in a blissful smile.

He didn't notice the glint mixed with envy in Princess Irene's eyes as she turned away.

As if she wished she could replace Keer or Jovie Lee to be by Wyatt Barnes' side.

"Will...will you come back?"

As they bid farewell, Princess Irene asked in a soft voice, her face revealing a hint of anxiety.

"I will definitely come back."

Wyatt Barnes gave a light smile, "This time, my mother won't be leaving with me. Whenever I have time, I will come back to see her."

At his words, Princess Irene's eyes brightened, "May I meet your mother?"

"Hmm?"

Wyatt Barnes was taken aback.

Only then did Princess Irene realize that she had been too straightforward. The blush on her face deepened, as if it could bleed.

Chapter 244: "Earth Dragon Shield

"This..."

Wyatt Barnes found himself in a quandary, wondering if taking Princess Irene home would result in Jovie peeling off his skin?

Thinking of Jovie's jealousy, Wyatt felt a chill creep down his spine.

However, when he saw Princess Irene's pitiful look, full of anticipation, Wyatt felt his resolve soften.

Why not just treat her as a guest...

Wyatt comforted himself.

As expected, when Wyatt arrived home with Princess Irene, he was instantly met with Jovie's wary eyes.

A hint of an ambiguous smile appeared on Christina Lee's face.

Additionally, Helen Sinclair was with Christina, and when Helen saw Princess Irene, a look of surprise crossed her beautiful face.

She hadn't expected that a woman Wyatt casually brought home would be as beautiful as herself, Keer, and Jovie.

"Young Master, who is this beautiful lady?"

Keer blinked her big eyes and looked at Princess Irene, asking Wyatt.

"This is 'Princess Irene'."

Wyatt introduced Princess Irene to them with a smile.

Immediately, the women were taken aback.

Jovie, too, was surprised. She didn't expect the woman Wyatt brought home to be Princess Irene.

Princess Irene, the most beautiful woman in Imperial City — she had heard about her.

"Greetings, Your Highness!"

In an instant, all four women, including Christina, slightly bowed to express their respect to Princess Irene.

"Aunt Natalie, we are not in the palace here. You don't need to treat me like a princess."

Princess Irene lightly stepped forward, helped Christina up and smiled.

Christina gave a small nod as her autumn-like eyes fell on Wyatt, a subtle flirtatiousness in her gaze, causing Wyatt some embarrassment.

"You must be Sister Jovie?"

Princess Irene turned to Jovie. Her pitiful appearance made Jovie unable to help but smile.

"Your Highness, do you know me?"

"Sister Jovie, you're as beautiful as Wyatt described."

Princess Irene's sweet words instantly dissolved any hostility and guard Jovie had against her.
"Sister Jovie, you can call me Irene later."

"Alright, Irene, you're beautiful as well. You are indeed the most beautiful woman in the Imperial City."

Jovie nodded with a smile, very fond of Irene who showed no airs of superiority.

"You must be Keer? I heard from Wyatt that you're about my age. When were you born?"

Princess Irene turned to Keer and asked with a smile.

"Your Highness, I was born in September."

Keer, now much braver than before, felt confident even in front of a princess and engaged in a casual conversation.

"Then I am younger than you as I was born in December. From now on, I will call you 'Sister Keer'. You can call me 'Sister Irene', like Jovie."

Princess Irene playfully stuck out her tongue at Keer, causing Keer to feel much more amicable towards her.

"Ah! I now have a sister, too!"

Keer's face turned red as she murmured to herself, her red cheeks curled into a smile, mixed with a hint of excitement.

Seeing all this, Wyatt couldn't help feel impressed.

No wonder she managed to survive in the royal family. Princess Irene really has her ways dealing with people. In no time, she had won the approval of all three women in his house.

"And you are?"

Lastly, Princess Irene turned to Helen Sinclair. Even Princess Irene herself couldn't help but admire this lady who looked like a fairy descended from the heavens.

Her heart hasn't stopped throbbing all day long.

Being hailed as the most beautiful woman in the Imperial City, Princess Irene always had confidence in her looks until today as she met three ladies whose beauty matched her own.

In addition to Wyatt's two known women, the appearance of this elegant and refined woman stirred her heart.

She noticed that this woman, just like her, had feelings for Wyatt.

For a moment, she felt a sense of empathy.

"Your Highness, my name is Helen Sinclair."

Helen gave Princess Irene a wry smile, a hint of bitterness in her heart.

Seeing Princess Irene's feelings for Wyatt and how quickly she won the approval of Wyatt's family, Helen couldn't help but envy her.

Remember that she has been acquainted with Wyatt's family for several months but only managed to win Christina's and Keer's recognition. Jovie, however, was always on guard against her...

"Sister Helen."

Princess Irene smiled sweetly at Helen.

"Ah... you can carry on with your chat. I'm going back to my room to practice."

Seeing himself become a superfluous member of the conversation, Wyatt flashed a bitter smile and retreated to his room.

It's said that three women together is a drama on its own. These four women together could even play a full round of mahjong back on Earth where Wyatt once lived

Returning to his room, Wyatt began to practice the martial arts skill attached to the third transformation of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign, the 'Flood Python Transformation.'

The defensive martial arts technique, 'Earth Dragon Shield'!

The Earth Dragon Shield was extremely domineering. Although it didn't feature the reversal technique of the 'Grand Displacement', it was stronger in terms of defense than most high-ranking profound level defensive martial arts techniques.

Even the mature-stage Earth Dragon Shield, its defense is comparable to any profound-level high-tier defensive martial arts technique at its perfected level!

"With the medicinal properties of the 'Blood Spirit Ganoderma,' my 'Grand Displacement' has broken through to the current perfected level... According to the memories of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor, if I can refine the 'Reverse Source Pill,' it can stimulate the power of the Blood Spirit Ganoderma hidden in my flesh and blood."

The materials for the Reverse Source Pill are also part of the materials that Wyatt Barnes had various forces collect a month ago.

Wyatt Barnes took out his medicine tripod and began to refine the 'Reverse Source Pill'.

An hour later, the Reverse Source Pill was completed.

Next, he swallowed the Reverse Source Pill and began to evoke the medicinal power of the Blood Spirit Ganoderma hidden in his flesh and blood...

At the same time, he started cultivating the 'Earth Dragon Shield'.

Finally, under the vast assistance of the Blood Spirit Ganoderma, the Earth Dragon Shield smoothly broke through to the perfected level.

"Although the Earth Dragon Shield is stronger than most profound-level high-tier defensive martial arts techniques... by the time one reaches the Original Pill Realm, and power has risen to a certain level, even the strongest defensive techniques can only offset a portion of the power."

Wyatt Barnes was very clear about this.

According to Wyatt Barnes's estimate, with his current cultivation at the third level of the Original Pill Realm, if he were to use the Earth Dragon Shield at full power, it could completely offset attacks from warriors below the 'Condensed Pill Realm.'

However, it would be impossible to completely offset an attack from a warrior in the Original Pill Realm.

It could only dissipate part of their attack power.

But even so, defensive techniques are still important.

In a battle between two warriors of equal cultivation and attack power...

If one of them doesn't practice defensive techniques and another does, the one with the defensive technique would definitely win!

After completing the training of the Earth Dragon Shield, Wyatt Barnes regained his senses.

By this time, he noticed that it was already dark.

"I lost track of time."

Feeling a bit embarrassed, Wyatt Barnes walked out of the room. After eating dinner with the ladies, he proposed to escort Princess Irene away.

As for Helen Sinclair, she chose to stay.

Wyatt Barnes did not find Helen Sinclair's decision surprising. It was indeed remarkable that Jovie Lee did not mind.

It was only when Wyatt Barnes returned after sending Princess Irene home that he found out why Jovie Lee suddenly became so 'generous.'

"We are leaving tomorrow. Aunt Natalie will not feel lonely with Helen Sinclair's company," Jovie Lee said, touching Wyatt Barnes deeply.

That night, after making love, Jovie Lee leaned on Wyatt Barnes's shoulder and whispered, "You scoundrel, I know Helen Sinclair and Sister Irene both have feelings for you..."

"What are you talking about, Jovie," Wyatt Barnes held Jovie, stroking her hair. She was clearly jealous...

"Humph! Denying you ever had any ideas?"

Jovie Lee looked at Wyatt Barnes, her expressive eyes fixed on him, leaving him no choice but to laugh bitterly.

Any regular man would have thoughts when faced with two beautiful women...

Plus, those two beauties are so kind-hearted and appealing.

"I've decided," Jovie said sternly.

"Decided what?" Wyatt was slightly nervous. This wasn't Jovie planning something crazy, was it?

"...I've decided. If they want to join our family, they have to pass my test."

Jovie Lee smiled mysteriously, acting like a female boss.

"What test?" Wyatt Barnes asked curiously.

"Secret!"

Jovie Lee glanced at Wyatt Barnes and said no more.

Early the next morning, Wyatt Barnes, along with Keer, Jovie Lee, and Fill Bear, said goodbye to Aunt Natalie, Helen Sinclair, and housekeeper Valentina. They left the mansion and the Imperial City by horseback.

For the others, Wyatt Barnes had already said his goodbyes two days earlier.

The territory of the Royal Country of Green Forest is located to the northeast of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom. Wyatt Barnes's group of four, riding swift horses, galloped out. They seemed like four streaks of red lightning, raising an endless cloud of dust.

"Hiss hiss~"

Under Wyatt Barnes's long sleeve, two little pythons came out, sticking their tongues out excitedly, looking jubilant.

"You two little fellows know we're leaving the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, don't you?"

Wyatt looked at the two little pythons and chuckled.

Surprisingly, the two little pythons knodded humanely, looking very cheeky.

"Fill Bear, if we ride swift horses, how long will it take us to reach the 'Seven Stars Sword Clan' if we rest at night?"

Wyatt Barnes mounted his horse and rode, while asking Fill Bear.

The Seven Stars Sword Clan is one of the top five sects in the Royal Country of Green Forest.

More than ninety percent of the disciples in the Seven Stars Sword Clan are sword cultivators. Sword cultivators have formidable attack power, which makes the Seven Stars Sword Clan very dominant in the Royal Country of Green Forest.

Even the other four top sects do not dare to provoke the 'Seven Stars Sword Clan' casually.

All this, Wyatt Barnes learned from Fill Bear.

According to Fill Bear, the influence of the Seven Stars Sword Clan in the Royal Country of Green Forest comes second only to the Imperial Family!

Most importantly, the Seven Stars Sword Clan recruits outer sect disciples once every half year, more frequently than the other four top sects...

However, even so, the number of people in the Seven Stars Sword Clan is far less than in the other four top sects.

The Seven Stars Sword Clan is notoriously selective when recruiting outer sect disciples!

Chapter 245: Blackwind City

"About half a year."

Fill Bear contemplated for a while before replying to Wyatt Barnes.

Wyatt nodded, he had been mentally prepared.

Not to mention leaving the Crimson Heaven's Royal City, reaching the border areas of the Royal Country of Green Forest, had to cross an entire county, which would take about three months...

Even the distance from the border of Green Forest Royal Country to the 'Seven Stars Sword Clan' was considerable.

They had to make haste on their journey on their precious horses; otherwise, even a year may not be enough to reach the 'Seven Stars Sword Clan'.

With the protection of Fill Bear, who had understood the 'micro sword move' of the Peep Naught Realm's Second Layer, Wyatt and his party of three had no trouble going from Crimson Heaven Kingdom towards the Royal Country of Green Forest.

Occasional attacks from horse thieves were also easily wiped out by Fill Bear.

As Wyatt had expected, they arrived at a city situated between the Crimson Heaven Kingdom and Green Forest Royal Country after three months.

Although this city was not a county in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, its area was as large as a county city.

"Fill Bear, have you been to this city?"

Wyatt inquired.

Fill Bear shook his head.

"Let's go in."

Wyatt raised his eyebrow and led the two veiled girls directly into the city.

The border city was bustling, and one could see many caravans coming and going...

Wyatt speculated that these caravans were most likely travelling between the Crimson Heaven Kingdom and Green Forest Royal Country.

After entering the city, there was no shortage of people riding precious horses like their own, so Wyatt and his party didn't attract much attention.

Under Wyatt's guidance, they found an inn to have a meal.

Before ordering food, Wyatt gave the waiter a generous tip and curiously asked, "Can you introduce me to your city?"

Seeing Wyatt's generosity, the waiter was more than willing to share everything he knew, and so he began with a smile, "Guest, is this your first time visiting our 'Blackwind City'?"

"Blackwind City?"

Wyatt raised his eyebrows and continued to listen to the waiter.

"Guest, our Blackwind City is a border business city under the Green Forest Royal Country, located in the northeast border of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom... Usually, caravans traveling between Green Forest Royal Country and Crimson Heaven Kingdom will stop at our Blackwind City."

The waiter said so calmly.

Wyatt nodded; he had noticed this on the road just now.

The waiter continued, "Guest, during your first visit to Blackwind City, you must remember... never offend anyone with the last names 'Huang', 'Zhong', and 'Ma'."

Having said this, the waiter's expression became rather serious.

"What's special about these three surnames?"

Wyatt asked curiously.

The waiter shook his head, "There's nothing special. These three surnames are exactly the 'surnames' of our Blackwind City's three major families... guest, I guess you came from Crimson Heaven Kingdom?"

"How did you know?"

Wyatt was somewhat surprised.

The waiter laughed, "Because most people from Green Forest Royal Country to Crimson Heaven Kingdom are with the caravan. There are rarely any 'individual customers'. So, I guessed that you are from Crimson Heaven Kingdom... Are you planning to go to the Green Forest Royal Country?"

"Yes."

Wyatt nodded.

"Guest, remember my words... the three major families of Blackwind City, although they are nowhere in the Green Forest Royal Country, they are much stronger than many of your Crimson Heaven Kingdom's families. In fact, they only fall a bit short of the three top families in your Crimson Heaven's Royal City!"

The waiter once again reminded him.

"I understand."

Wyatt nodded, his lip curling into a slight smile.

He naturally knew that the three top families in Crimson Heaven Kingdom that the waiter spoke of were the 'Barnes Family', 'Sinclair Clan', and 'Simmons Clan'.

Not to mention being inferior to these three big families.

With Fill Bear being there, even if it was these three big families, Wyatt was not afraid.

"Guests, what would you like to eat?"

The waiter asked respectfully again.

"Just order whatever you think is good, we have no dietary restrictions."

Wyatt replied to the waiter.

The waiter then bowed and exited.

"We're about to eat, take off your veils."

Wyatt glanced at the two girls beside him and smiled.

The two girls blinked their autumn eyes obediently and took off their veils...

At that moment, there was the sound of glasses being dropped within the inn.

These were from the male customers who were completely stunned looking at Jovie Lee and Keer, they didn't even realize that they had dropped their glass.

Soon, the food arrived.

"Fill Bear, you sit down and eat too."

Wyatt called out to Fill Bear, who obeyed and sat down.

The four of them had been hungry for the whole day and ravenously devoured a whole table of dishes. By this time, it had gradually darkened outside, but the inn was still brightly lit.

"I heard that there will be a slave auction at the 'Marston Auction House' tonight."

"I heard about it too. It's not just slaves, I heard that the 'Marston Auction House' has got a lot of good things this time."

"Let's hurry up and finish eating, we can go and see."

...

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes overheard the discussion of a few middle-aged men at a table not far away.

The Marston Family's auction house?

An auction?

This immediately piqued Wyatt's interest.

Blackwind City is a border city located between the Royal Country and the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, with many merchant caravans passing by. Surely, many merchants would be selling their valuable items here.

Perhaps some of the items at the auction might catch his interest.

After having a satisfying meal, Wyatt called over the young fellow who previously served him.

"Sir, may I help you with something?"

The attendant respectfully asked Wyatt.

"I would like to know, what should I do if I want to participate in the auction held by the Marston Family's auction house?"

Wyatt hit the nail on the head and promptly placed a silver ingot on the table.

The waiter's eyes lit up as he pocketed the silver ingot and hurriedly responded, "Sir, we have three main auction houses in Blackwind City, each managed by a great family. Each auction house holds an auction every three months. The two months' gap is reserved for the other two auction houses. In other words, there is an auction every month in Blackwind City."

"Tonight, it's the auction day for the Marston Family auction house. You've come at an opportune time."

"Exit our tavern, make a left, proceed to the end of the main road, then make a right. You will then see the Marston Family's auction house..."

"Admission fees for the Marston Family's auction house have two categories. First, spend 1000 USD for bidding right with a seat in the main hall. Second, spend 100,000 USD for the right to bid along with a private box with the top-notch services from the Marston Family."

The boy couldn't help but smack his lips as he said this.

For him, perhaps even spending his entire life might not afford him to enter an auction in Blackwind City.

USD just for a regular seat?

Wyatt was taken aback by this information, surprised.

The price for a private box itself is a colossal 100,000 USD.

Life outside the Crimson Heaven Kingdom; does the USD devalue so drastically?

Wyatt nodded, then led his veiled son and daughter out of the tavern.

Fill Bear, leading four beautiful horses in tow, followed them.

The Wyatt group went to the Marston Family auction house directly.

When they arrived, the auction house was beginning to admit people. However, the number of people who had entered was few, indicating that there was still time before the auction commenced.

A row of boys stood at the grand entrance of the auction house, very much like doormen.

As soon as Wyatt's group arrived at the entrance, a boy promptly came over to take the reins of the four horses from Fill Bear.

Another boy approached and respectfully asked, "Sir, do you need seats in the hall or a private box?"

"A private box."

Wyatt replied to the boy.

"Please follow me, sir."

On hearing Wyatt, the boy's attitude became even more humble. He led Wyatt's group into the auction house and took them to a private box on the second floor.

The clean and neat box was a comfortable sight to the eyes.

The spacious box had plenty of room to accommodate Wyatt and his group.

From inside the box, Wyatt could clearly see the auction stage below through the windows, which was very convenient.

Once the boy got in, he poured hot tea for Wyatt and his children and prepared some snacks.

He then respectfully stood at the side.

After a while, there was a knock at the door. The boy stepped out and opened the door, respectfully greeting the visitor, "Sir."

A middle-aged man with a full beard slowly walked in, looking at Wyatt, "Greetings, sir. I am Colten Marston, the manager of the Marston Family's auction house."

The arrival of the auction house manager made Wyatt guess the purpose of his visit.

He raised his hand, and a bank check of 100,000 USD appeared out of thin air, and he passed it to Colten.

Colten accepted the bank check, and his eyes suddenly lit up.

The first thought that crossed his mind was, this seemingly less than twenty-year-old youth was not simple!

Even at such a young age, he has a 'Storage Ring', evidently came from an extraordinary background.

"Thank you, sir."

After accepting the bank check, Colten gave a deeper glance at Fill Bear, standing behind Wyatt before leaving the room.

"Sirs and madams, if you need anything, please let me know. I will be right outside the door."

The boy respectfully informed Wyatt's group, then exited the room and closed the door behind him.

At this point, Keer and Jovie got rid of their veils.

"We have to spend 100,000 USD just to be here for a few hours in this shoddy place?"

Jovie shook her head, finding it hard to accept this fact.

Although Keer didn't say anything, her face was equally filled with astonishment.

Wyatt simply smiled. He could understand this sentiment.

After all, this place is not comparable to the cities in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom.

To a certain extent, this place is considered a city in the Royal Country. Moreover, as Blackwind City is a necessary stop for merchant caravans, the consumption level here may be even higher than that of the cities in the Royal Country.

He realized this when he paid the bill at the tavern.

"It still hasn't started."

Half an hour later, Jovie frowned slightly, showing a sign of impatience.

Chapter 246: A Strong Origin Pill

"It should be starting soon."

Wyatt Barnes raised his eyebrows, as if he had sensed something.

At that moment, through the windows of the private room, he could vaguely see several people entering the hall and taking their seats.

As time passed...

The crowd became increasingly larger.

Soon, the entire hall was fully seated, filled with countless bodies.

"Each seat in the hall costs 1,000 USD per person... This 'Marston Auction House' can make a pretty penny just from the entrance fees."

Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but be surprised.

And with more people, voices naturally multiplied.

Soon, Wyatt Barnes saw an old man slowly take the stage...

He knew that the auction was about to begin.

Indeed.

"Ladies and Gentlemen, welcome to our 'Marston Auction House'. I assure you, you will not feel this day has been wasted..."

After the old man took the stage, he began with a series of pointless chatter.

Raving about how good the items up for auction at the 'Marston Auction House' would be that day.

Like a common peddler's self-praise, nothing more than that.

"Okay, I see that all of you seem eager, let's bring out our first auction item!"

The old man's voice abruptly broke the silence.

Immediately, among the sleepy crowd in the hall, a shock went through them, many regaining their focus.

A young woman, holding a plate covered with red cloth, walked onto the auction stage.

As the young woman removed the red cloth, what appeared before everyone was a pill medicine bottle.

The old man picked up the pill medicine bottle, took a look around the hall, and announced, "Ladies and gentlemen, inside this pill bottle are ten 'Strong Origin Pills'!"

Strong Origin Pills are Pill Medicines used by martial artists in the Original Pill Realm to enhance their cultivation speed.

However, Strong Origin Pills are readily available in pharmacies outside.

Suddenly, many people lost their enthusiasm.

Some even scoffed, "Since when has the Marston Auction House fallen to this extent, that they actually put something so common up for auction... Strong Origin Pills are sold for 10,000 dollars each in any pharmacy, with a clear marked price!"

"Exactly, such a thing shouldn't be auctioned at all, right?"

"Hurry up and switch to the next auction item!"

...

A buzz of voices rose in the hall.

"Everyone, please be quiet!"

Facing the commotion, the old man remained composed, appearing as if he knew that this would happen.

As the old man raised his hand, the hall quieted down.

"Do you think our Marston Auction House would auction ordinary 'Strong Origin Pills'?"

The old man's eyes narrowed, a faint smile on his lips, "As everyone knows, the average alchemist's pill medicine usually has a purity of just over sixty percent. If the purity can reach sixty-five percent, it's considered extremely rare. However, the Strong Origin Pill in my hand has a purity of seventy-five percent! Do you understand what that means?!"

"A Strong Origin Pill with seventy-five percent purity will enhance cultivation speed by twice as much as an ordinary Strong Origin Pill when consumed! If it's taken by Original Pill Realm martial artists who are at a bottleneck and struggling to break through, it could potentially even lead to a direct breakthrough!"

As predicted, the old man's words caused an uproar in the hall.

"A Strong Origin Pill with seventy-five percent purity?"

"Is that really true?"

"Which alchemist is so impressive that they could concoct such a high purity Strong Origin Pill!"

...

Many people in the hall were skeptical.

In their minds, a pill medicine with over seventy percent purity already stood as an existence in 'legend'...

A pill medicine with a purity of seventy-five percent was almost identical to the 'mythical' pill medicine with eighty percent purity.

Seeing this, the old man continued, "Ladies and Gentlemen, these ten Strong Origin Pills are personally certified by our Marston Clan's esteemed 'Mr. Orion Cruz', so there's no need to worry about whether the pill medicine's purity aligns with my words... Among the ten Strong Origin Pills, seven have a purity of seventy-five percent, while three nearly reach seventy-six percent."

"And, the credibility of our Marston Clan is well-documented!"

Upon hearing the old man's words, several people in the hall nodded agreement.

Indeed, the Marston Clan had never failed their credibility in auctions.

"Since it was verified by Mr. Orion Cruz, then there's certainly no issue."

"Right, Mr. Orion Cruz is the only 'seventh-grade Alchemist' in Blackwind City. His judgement definitely won't be wrong!"

"Old man Marston, tell us the starting bid quickly!"

...

People in the hall hurriedly urged the old man to declare the 'starting bid'.

Inside the private room.

A hint of surprise appeared on Wyatt Barnes' face.

Seventy-five percent purity?

He didn't expect that in this border region between the Green Forest Royal Country and Crimson Heaven Kingdom, there would be such high-purity pill medicine.

Seventy-five percent purity...

It suggests that the alchemist who concocted these Strong Origin Pills was an experienced and extraordinarily talented one.

Of course, Wyatt Barnes wasn't impressed by this level of purity.

Forget about seventy-five percent purity, even ninety percent purity would be nothing for him.

If he was earnest about concocting, even a pill with ninety-nine percent purity could possibly be concocted...

The cultivation and skills of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor were not a joke.

"Proudly auctioning a pill with only seventy-five percent purity?"

Jovie Lee hummed lowly, remembering the Strong Origin Pill refined by her man had a purity over 90%...

In her opinion, a Strong Origin Pill with only 75% purity compared to the one her man created was just garbage!

But even if it was garbage, the auction price still shocked Jovie.

As the old man stated the starting bid, ten Strong Origin Pills with a purity of 75% were surprisingly bid up to an astronomical price of \$300,000.

Moreover, the bidding was still continuing.

"\$400,000!"

"\$500,000!"

...

Hearing the calls for bids in the hall, Jovie mumbled in a daze, "They must be crazy!"

Wyatt Barnes chuckled, he actually found it understandable.

A Strong Origin Pill with a purity of 75% could indeed help a martial practitioner in the Original Pill Realm breakthrough the last bottleneck to smoothly enter the next level, to some extent.

Of course, this only applied to martial artists in the first and second layers of the Original Pill Realm.

After all, it was just a Strong Origin Pill with 75% purity.

"\$1,000,000!"

Finally, with a deep voice from a private room on the second floor, a bottle of Strong Origin Pills with 75% purity was won with his bid.

"The guest in Box 5 has won this bottle of Strong Origin Pills with 75% purity!" The old man on the auction stage announced.

Then, another young woman came onto the platform with a tray. The next auction item was an eighth-grade spiritual tool with an amplification of '18%'.

For this auction item, Wyatt Barnes and his companions showed no interest.

"Scoundrel, those ten Strong Origin Pills with only 75% purity actually sold for a million USD... aren't the Strong Origin Pills you created even more valuable?" Jovie recovered from her trance, looked at Wyatt Barnes, her eyes glinting with intrigue.

"That's natural," Wyatt Barnes responded with a smile.

"A Strong Origin Pill with 75% purity is worth a hundred thousand USD each... I don't know how much the Strong Origin pills you made, with over 90% purity, can sell for," Jovie asked curiously, seeming eager to know the answer.

Wyatt Barnes saw through Jovie's thoughts, smiled and shook his head, "Jovie, if you really want to know, then I'll have one of the Strong Origin Pills with the lowest purity that I've refined be put up for auction at the Marston Auction House... they might be interested."

Upon hearing this, Jovie's eyes lit up, and Keer on the side also looked curious.

"Fill Bear, call the boy outside in," Wyatt Barnes ordered Fill Bear.

Quickly, the boy came in, "Guest, how may I assist you?"

Wyatt raised his hand and a bottle of Pill Medicine appeared. He handed it to the boy, "There's a pill in it. I intend to consign it to your auction house...ask your manager to arrange it."

The boy took the bottle without asking anything further.

He knew what to ask and what not to.

After the boy left, Wyatt turned his eyes back to the auction stage to see that an eighth-grade spiritual tool had just been sold.

"Manager!"

After the boy received the bottle of character medicine from Wyatt, he went to find his manager, Colten Marston.

"Hm?"

Colten's eyes fell on the boy's hand and asked, "Did a guest want to consign something?"

"Yes, manager, it's the young guest," the boy replied respectfully.

"The young guest? The one in the purple robe?" Colten curiously asked.

"Yes," the boy nodded.

Colten took the bottle of Pill Medicine and opened it to see it was a 'Strong Origin Pill'. He couldn't help but frown, "What does the guest mean? A Strong Origin Pill? And there's only one?"

In the end, he did not directly return the 'Strong Origin Pill', but took it to the auction house's backstage.

"Lord Orion Cruz!"

Soon, Colten found the only seven-star alchemist in the Marston Clan, Orion Cruz.

Whenever the Marston Auction House held an auction, Orion would always be there to preside over it.

"Hm?"

Orion, an elderly man past his prime, saw Colten arriving and asked with suspicion, "Manager Colten, what is it?"

Colten passed over the bottle from his hand, "Mr. Orion Cruz, this is something a guest wants to consign to our auction house...could you take a look and see if there's something unique about it?"

"What is this?" Orion asked curiously.

"Strong Origin Pill," Colten replied with a bitter smile.

A Strong Origin Pill?

Orion was taken aback, then frowned, "Isn't this a joke? Who is the guest that consigned this auction item? Unless it's a Strong Origin Pill with a purity above 70%, it has no value in bidding."

"Mr. Orion Cruz, the guest who consigned this Strong Origin Pill seems to have an extraordinary background, so I didn't return it to him straight away. Please help me take a look first. If it truly isn't feasible, I'll give it back to him," Colten said with a bit of difficulty.

Orion nodded, opened the Pill Medicine bottle, and poured out the medicine inside.

"One pill?"

Seeing that there was only one Strong Origin Pill, Orion froze, his face reddening soon after, "Is that guest intentionally mocking our Marston Auction House? One Strong Origin Pill... does he think his Strong Origin Pill is over 80% purity?"

Chapter 247: Tremendous Shock

Seeing Orion Cruz becoming enraged, Colten Marston wasn't surprised. He was prepared for it.

"Marston, you need to return the 'Strong Origin Pill'. This is madness!"

Taking a deep breath, Orion Cruz put back the Strong Origin Pill into its bottle, resealed it, and handed it to Colten Marston.

However, Marston didn't accept it, saying, "You better follow the usual practice and observe it. You're not following the rules..."

Orion Cruz frowned and said sternly, "Is a test actually needed? Do you think this Strong Origin Pill can compare to the one just auctioned off?"

Despite his words, Orion Cruz once again took out the Strong Origin Pill and began to examine it closely.

Marston watched Orion Cruz's expression attentively, hoping for a miracle to happen, even though the chance was slim...

It didn't take long before Marston noticed that Orion Cruz's angry expression had frozen over.

Could it be a success!

Marston's eyes lit up.

"This..."

Now, Orion Cruz's angry expression vanished, replaced by excitement, "It's... It's a work of pure genius, pure genius! This is perfect, too perfect!"

Marston was taken aback, "Sir Cruz, are... are you okay?"

He has known this Seventh-Rank alchemist for a while, but he can firmly say that this was the first time he saw Cruz this excited.

Even when the purity of another Strong Origin Pill was identified as seventy-five percent, Cruz showed nowhere near this level of excitement.

"Marston, who consigned this pill? I want to meet him."

Orion Cruz abruptly got up from his seat, completely losing his composure.

"Sir Cruz, you are..."

Marston was a bit baffled. Could it be that this Strong Origin Pill really has a purity of over 80 percent?

Was that not incredibly unbelievable?

"Marston, do you know the purity of this Strong Origin Pill?" Orion Cruz took another deep breath, suppressing his excitement as he slowly asked.

"Could it be, really more than 80 percent?"

Marston was flabbergasted, his face filled with horror. If it really was a pill with purity over 80 percent, this auction would obviously make the Marston Family renowned!

Even though pills with over 75 percent purity are rare, there are still some in the whole Green Forest Royal Country.

But pills with purity over 80 percent...

They seemed to have never appeared in the history of the Green Forest Royal Country!

"80 percent?"

When Orion Cruz heard Marston's words, he was stunned, "Who told you that the purity of this Strong Origin Pill is 80 percent?"

"Not 80 percent? 79 percent?" Marston asked, his face full of confusion, and his excited emotions slightly calmed down.

He thought, how could there be a pill with more than 80 percent purity...

"79 percent? Humph! The purity of this Strong Origin Pill, if I am not mistaken, should be at least 90 percent!" Orion Cruz chuckled, and confidently responded. As he spoke, his face revealed another wave of excitement.

For an alchemist, the chance to come across a pill with more than 90 percent purity was an immense honor...

What he most wanted to do now was to meet the consigner of this pill and, if possible, get in touch with the alchemist who made the Strong Origin Pill. If he could learn from them, his achievements in alchemy would certainly take a big leap!

So, Orion Cruz was absolutely impatient, eager to meet the client who consigned the Strong Origin Pill with over 90 percent purity.

"Marston, take me to that distinguished guest now!"

Orion Cruz was bursting with urgency, his chest heaving like a bellows, and his eyes shone with excitement.

However, he quickly realized that Marston wasn't reacting at all, as if he hadn't heard him at all.

"More than 90 percent?"

Marston was stupefied, his heart jolted, and in the next moment, his entire person seemed to be strangled, his face flushed red.

He might not be an alchemist, but he knew what the implication was for a pill with over 90 percent purity!

Heavens!

This kind of pill is definitely a mythical existence, only found in legends!

And now, it's appearing in their Marston Family auction?

"Marston!"

After hearing Orion Cruz's stern voice, Marston snapped back to reality, "Sir Cruz, I apologize, I wasn't paying attention."

"Take me to that distinguished guest now!"

Orion Cruz repeated, still sounding urgent.

Inside the VIP suite, Wyatt Barnes was drowsy, expecting the Marston family auction to appeal to him, but so far, out of the five items auctioned off, none had caught his interest.

Instead, Jovie Lee and Keer were partial to it.

Fill Bear stood behind Wyatt, wearing a calm expression, not seeming to care about the outside world at all.

"Knock! Knock!"

Just then, a knock on the door sounded, and the attendant's voice came through, "Guests, our manager wants to meet with you."

Wyatt Barnes came back to his senses, his eyebrows raising slightly, a smirk forming on his lips, he wasn't surprised at all.

The Strong Origin Pill he made, though it was a failed product, had a purity of '91 percent'.

A pill with 91 percent purity was not only rare in Green Forest Royal Country, but also in the Great Turdo Dynasty and even the entire outside territory, as not even every alchemist could refine it.

This was the privilege of a Martial Emperor serving as an 'Emperor Grade Alchemist'!

He had guessed that as soon as the Marston Family's seventhrank alchemist identified the purity of the Strong Origin Pill, they would surely come to him.

"Come in."

Wyatt Barnes spoke indifferently.

Wyatt Barnes saw Colten Marston again and also noticed the elderly man behind him. Although this was the first time he met this man, Wyatt immediately guessed his identity.

He must be the 'seventh-grade alchemist' from the Marston Clan.

"Guest."

Colten Marston looked at Wyatt Barnes with a gaze full of reverence.

What a joke!

If someone can pull out a Strong Origin Pill with a purity over ninety percent, even if he considered it with his butt, he can realize that the other party is extraordinary.

Behind him was clearly a terrifying alchemist!

No, calling an alchemist who can refine pills with a purity over ninety percent as 'terrifying' is no longer adequate.

'Abnormal' wouldn't be too exaggerated to describe them!

"What's the matter?"

Wyatt Barnes glanced at Colten Marston indifferently and asked.

Colten Marston took a deep breath and introduced the old man beside him to Wyatt, "Guest, this is Master Orion Cruz, the seventh-grade alchemist of our Marston Clan. Master Orion Cruz wanted to see you."

"Honorable guest."

Orion Cruz looked at Wyatt Barnes with an excited expression, "May I ask, which distinguished alchemist refined this Strong Origin Pill that you consigned?"

Facing Orion Cruz's intense gaze, Wyatt Barnes shook his head, "I don't know."

What?

Orion Cruz froze, and so did Colten Marston.

Wyatt continued, "The Strong Origin Pill was given to me by an old fellow... But that was a few months ago. I only have one left. I've taken the others."

After hearing this, Orion Cruz looked at Wyatt Barnes deeply. Noticing no signs of deceit on his face, he asked, "Guest, do you know where that senior has gone?"

Wyatt Barnes shook his head, "I don't know. I only met him once. He said I was good-looking and pleasing to his eyes, so he gave me a few Strong Origin Pills... At first, I thought he was stingy, but later I realized that the Strong Origin Pills he gave me were not ordinary!"

"Hah... If I had known that his Strong Origin Pills were so good, I would have asked him for a few hundred more."

By the end, Wyatt Barnes had an expression of 'regret'.

A few hundred?

Orion Cruz and Colten Marston exchanges glances, both wore bitter smiles on their faces.

This young man's audacity knew no bounds!

This was 'Strong Origin Pill' with a purity of over ninety percent; it would already be a great fortune if he could obtain a few.

"By the way, this Strong Origin Pill should sell for some money, right?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at Colten Marston and Orion Cruz, and asked like a naïve young man.

"Guest, rest assured, we will definitely auction it for a price beyond your expectations... However, guest, our Marston Auction House has a rule to take one-tenth as commission."

Colten Marston added.

"One-tenth? Isn't that too much?"

Wyatt Barnes frowned.

"Guest, our Marston Auction House has always followed this rule. Are you still going to consign this 'Strong Origin Pill'?"

Colten Marston asked.

"If it's one-tenth commission, I won't consign it."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head.

Colten Marston was taken aback, "Guest, you... want to reconsider?"

"No need, I won't consign it, give it back."

Wyatt said decisively. At the same time, he extended his hand to Orion Cruz, who was holding the Strong Origin Pill.

Orion Cruz took a deep breath and looked at Wyatt Barnes, "Guest, if you really consign it to us, we won't charge the commission."

"Master Orion Cruz!"

Colten Marston was taken aback.

"Manager Marston, I believe that even if the Clan Chief were here, he would also make this decision. You should realize that once this Strong Origin Pill is auctioned off at our Marston Auction House, it would be extremely significant for our auction house."

Orion Cruz said solemnly.

Colten Marston hesitated for a moment and nodded, "Okay, let's go with Master Orion Cruz... Guest, we won't charge the commission, will you continue to consign the Strong Origin Pill to our Marston Auction House?"

"Since you're not charging a commission, I'm naturally willing to consign it."

Wyatt Barnes said solemnly.

"Thank you, guest."

Colten Marston and Orion Cruz nodded at Wyatt Barnes and left directly.

Knowing that the 'Strong Origin Pill' with a purity of over ninety percent was just a serendipitous gain for Wyatt Barnes, the two of them lost interest in him.

The door to the private box was closed again.

Jovie Lee, who had been holding back her laughter, couldn't help but laugh. A beautiful and radiant smile spread across her face, "You rascal, when you were fooling them just now, it seemed so real... If I didn't know better, I might have been fooled by you."

"Yeah, Young Master, your acting was really good."

Keer nodded in agreement, her pretty face filled with admiration...

"The thing I'm most curious about now is how much this 'Strong Origin Pill' can sell for."

Wyatt Barnes squinted and smiled faintly.

Just then, the auctioneer's voice about the current auction item was heard, causing Wyatt's eyes to suddenly brighten.

"Silver Separation Grass!"

Chapter 248: Inscription of Burning Flames

Silver Separation Grass?

Wyatt's gaze, directed through the windows of the compartment, fell on the old man on the auction platform.

In the old man's hand, he held a very special herb.

Unlike regular herbs, this herb was totally 'silver-white', shimmering with a faint glow, anyone could tell at first glance that it was not an ordinary herb.

In the hall, unsurprisingly, a series of surprised sounds arose.

"It really is Silver Separation Grass!"

"I heard when refining pill medicine of grade six or below, incorporating this Silver Separation Grass into the medicine tripod can enhance the purity by 10%!"

"For an alchemist, this Silver Separation Grass is indeed a treasure."

...

The old man on the auction platform gave a slight smile, "It seems that all of our guests are very familiar with 'Silver Separation Grass'. Indeed, it can enhance the purity of pill medicine of grade six or below, at least by 10%. If you are lucky, it might even enhance it close to 15%."

Enhances the purity of medicine grade six or below?

In the compartment, a trace of disdain emerged at the corner of Wyatt's mouth.

In his view, this was the most common and widespread use of Silver Separation Grass, hardly reflecting its true value...

This Silver Separation Grass, if it ended up in his possession, could become a powerful 'weapon'!

"Dear guests, the starting bid for Silver Separation Grass is 'one hundred thousand USD'... now, interested guests can place their bids!"

The old man on the auction platform slowly announced.

"One hundred thousand USD!"

Almost as soon as the old man's words fell, there was already a bid from inside the hall.

"Two hundred thousand USD!"

"Three hundred thousand USD!"

...

In short order, the price of Silver Separation Grass had escalated.

"Scoundrel, do you also have an interest in this Silver Separation Grass?"

Jovie Lee glanced at Wyatt and blinked her autumn eyes.

She too noticed that Wyatt's gaze had never left the 'Silver Separation Grass'.

"This Silver Separation Grass, I have set my heart on winning."

Wyatt had a trace of a smile at the corner of his mouth, as he nodded.

"Young Master, do you also want to use this Silver Separation Grass for pill-making?"

Keer also looked towards Wyatt, her face filled with curiosity.

"Making pill medicine?"

Wyatt shook his head, "Keer, the purity of the pill medicine I refine is all above 90%, whether I add Silver Separation Grass or not, there isn't a big difference...The reason I want to get this Silver Separation Grass is not for making pill medicine, but for engraving 'Inscriptions'!"

Silver Separation Grass, is the 'main ingredient' that Wyatt can currently use to engrave a powerful Attack Inscription.

This kind of Attack Inscription, is also the strongest among several of the inscriptions Wyatt can engrave at the moment, extremely domineering!

Keer nodded with a sudden understanding, Jovie Lee also understood it.

At this moment, the bidding in the hall also slowed down.

The current price of the Silver Separation Grass was at 'nine hundred thousand USD'...

The one who called this price out was a rotund man in a flashy outfit in the hall. Seeing no one continued to bid against him, the rotund man crossed his legs, an expression of self-satisfaction appearing on his face.

"One million USD!"

Just at this moment, a loud voice came from inside a compartment on the second floor.

Leaving the satisfied smile on the chubby man's face frozen solid, he grumbled discontentedly, "Let him have it!"

Wyatt frowned, understanding that the guests in the second-floor compartments were now starting to bid...

He was not in a hurry to bid.

"One million one hundred thousand USD!"

A voice also came out from another compartment.

In the end, these two bidders pushed the price of the Silver Separation Grass to one million seven hundred thousand USD.

"Guest in compartment number seven bids one million seven hundred thousand USD, does any other guest need it?"

The old man on the auction platform slowly opened his mouth, "One million seven hundred thousand for the first time, one million seven hundred thousand for the second time..."

"Two million USD!"

At this moment, Wyatt made his move, he was waiting for this final opportunity.

For a while, compartment number seven fell into silence.

In the hall, there was a stir of surprise.

"Crazy! It's just a stalk of Silver Separation Grass after all, and it was bidden up to two million USD..."

"Exactly, at most, Silver Separation Grass could only enhance the purity of one batch of grade seven pill medicines. One million seven hundred thousand USD, is already an astronomical price."

"It's a rich man's world, which we just don't understand."

...

Most of the people in the hall now thought that the one who offered two million USD was a 'big spender'.

The old man on the auction platform, who had not expected the Silver Separation Grass to reach the high price of 'two million USD', had his face turned slightly red,"Guest in compartment number one bids two million USD, does anyone want to increase the price? Two million USD for the first time... Two million USD for the second time... Two million USD for the third time! Sold!"

"The Silver Separation Grass belongs to the guest in compartment number one."

Finally, the Silver Separation Grass was bought by Wyatt.

A smile spread across Wyatt's face.

In a short while, a knock came on the door and a small voice said with respect: "Sir, your 'Silver Separation Grass' has arrived."

"Bring it in."

Wyatt replied indifferently.

The door to the compartment opened, Wyatt received the Silver Separation Grass and in turn, gave out two million bank checks.

A single herb, two million bank checks, this is what appears inconceivable, incomprehensible to others...

But in Wyatt Barnes' eyes, those two million USD were well spent!

Silver Separation Grass is the main ingredient for the 'Flame Burning Inscription'.

'Flame Burning Inscription' is a powerful attack inscription.

Once activated, martial artists below the Peep Naught Realm meet certain death!

Even martial artists who are on the verge of entering the Void Realm cannot escape under the 'Flame Burning Inscription'.

The potency of Flame Burning Inscription is self-evident.

"What a pity... a single 'Flame Burning Inscription' requires a complete Silver Separation Grass as the primary ingredient."

Wyatt now wished he could inscribe ten or even eight 'Flame Burning Inscriptions' with a single Silver Separation Grass but he knew this was just wishful thinking.

If it is not inscribed with a whole Silver Separation Grass, the power of Flame Burning Inscription will greatly diminish.

It would not even be as effective as the 'Bone Eroding Inscription'!

"I am still too greedy."

Wyatt shook his head and sighed inwardly. Having gotten a Silver Separation Grass and inscribed a 'Flame Burning Inscription' is already considered his good fortune.

"Bad guy, what kind of 'Inscription' could this Silver Separation Grass inscribe?"

Jovie Lee noticed the excitement on Wyatt's face and asked curiously.

Keer also looked at Wyatt.

Even Fill Bear, while his expression hasn't changed much, his eyes revealed a trace of curiosity.

After being with the Young Master for so long, he had gone from his initial astonishment to his current 'immunity'.

The shocks that the Young Master brought him were too frequent!

Now, any miracle happening to the Young Master would not seem strange to him.

"Flame Burning Inscription!"

Wyatt's eyes narrowed, then he explained the power of the Flame Burning Inscription...

"It can annihilate anything that exists below the Peep Naught Realm?"

Jovie and Keer trembled, they were frightened— how terrifying is such an attack inscription!

An expression of shock surfaced on Fill Bear's face as well.

Even though he comes from the Sect of the Green Forest Royal Country, a powerful attack inscription that could annihilate any martial artist below the Peep Naught Realm, he had only heard of it and never seen it...

To his knowledge, such an inscription could only be engraved by those heaven-defying 'Inscription Masters'.

He suddenly felt that even now, his understanding of the Young Master was just the tip of the iceberg, not worth mentioning.

"Being able to obtain the Silver Separation Grass this time, the gain is not bad."

Wyatt smiled in satisfaction, his gaze fell on the auction platform again. Currently, it was not an object being auctioned on the platform, but a person, a burly man bound with iron chains.

On the robust man's face, there was a strange brand.

"Slave?"

Wyatt frowned, recognizing the branding.

Fill Bear also had such a mark on his face.

However, the mark on Fill Bear's face is now concealed by a mask, and others couldn't see it at all.

The robust man stood on the auction platform, his icy gaze swept across the auction hall, causing many people's faces to change.

"Original Infant Realm Triple Level?"

With his powerful spiritual force and the experience of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor, Wyatt vaguely identified the robust man's cultivation level.

At this moment, the old man on the auction ground also began his introduction, "Ladies and Gentlemen, this man next to me is a 'slave' with the cultivation level of the Original Infant Realm Triple Level... You are all familiar with slaves, so I won't go into details. The starting bid is one million USD!"

"One million USD?"

Wyatt watched the scene in front of him indifferently, as if the matter had nothing to do with him.

Even though he had fused the memory of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor, Wyatt was not the Reincarnation Martial Emperor after all. He had his own thoughts. Now, watching the slave being bid on, his heart gradually cooled.

In this world where the powerful are respected, human lives are as cheap as grass and can be measured with money.

Only by becoming a real powerhouse can one protect oneself and everyone around them.

He knew that he still had a long way to go to become a real powerhouse...

"Five million USD!"

"Six million USD!"

...

The price of the Triple Level Original Infant Realm slave kept climbing.

In the end, it was bought at the high price of 'Eight Million USD'.

Next, a few more slaves were auctioned off.

The slaves that followed were increasingly powerful.

The strongest was a 'Original Infant Realm Six Level' entity, which was finally snapped up at a high price of 'Eighty million USD'.

Wyatt couldn't help but be astounded.

"These people, spending so much money to buy these slaves, could they not be afraid of these slaves rebelling?"

Jovie Lee found it difficult to understand. From her perspective, spend hundreds of thousands or even millions to buy an unfamiliar slave seemed a very risky proposition.

Wyatt shook his head and laughed, "Jovie, those who dare to bid for these slaves, generally have no shortage of powerhouses around them. So, they not afraid that these slaves will rebel... Those who have ended up as slaves shows that they fear death. In order to live, they wouldn't dare act recklessly."

Jovie nodded her head thoughtfully.

The next auction items were no longer slaves.

A young woman, holding a plate covered with red cloth, walked onto the auction platform.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Almost at the same time, the two little pythons beneath Wyatt's sleeves darted out and landed on the window sill.

"Hiss~~"

Little White and Little Black hissed, their sharp eyes closely focused on the dish covered with the red cloth, as if they had discovered something.

Chapter 249: Mysterious Little Gold Mouse

It has to be said, the actions of the two little pythons caught Wyatt Barnes by surprise as well.

"Could it be that Little Black and Little White have found something to eat?"

Jovie Lee's voice suddenly rang out, filled with astonishment.

"Most likely."

Wyatt Barnes agreed with Jovie Lee's statement. These two little pythons were basically nothing more than two 'foodies'.

However, he was somewhat curious about what it could be that got these two little guys so 'excited'.

"Hiss~~"

The two little pythons seemed to understand the conversation between Wyatt Barnes and Jovie Lee. They turned their heads, frantically flicking their snake tongues, as if showing their dissatisfaction...

"Young Master, Sister Jovie, you both should stop talking about Little Black and Little White, they seem upset."

Keer gently stroked the two little pythons' small heads, both of them affectionately rubbing against Keer passively. Afterward, they turned their heads again, continuing to stare steadily at the plate covered by a red cloth.

Wyatt Barnes smiled and shook his head, his gaze returning to the auction stage.

At that moment, the old man on the auction stage lifted the red cloth from the plate...

You could faintly see that inside a specially made small cage, there was a Fierce Beast with listless energy.

This Fierce Beast was a small mouse. Unlike the typical mouse that disgusts people, the body of this mouse was covered in golden fur, fluffy, resembling a plush toy from the earth in Wyatt's previous life.

Currently, the little mouse was lying there, on the verge of falling asleep.

"Has it been drugged?"

Wyatt Barnes furrowed his brows, he instantly noticed that this golden-colored little mouse was under the effect of a medicine similar to 'Origin Force Blocker'.

The Origin Force Blocker was similar to the poison Fill Bear previously mentioned, which can suppress Origin Force.

"It's so cute!"

When Jovie Lee and Keer saw this golden little mouse, their eyes sparkled, revealing a soft maternal glow.

"Hiss~~"

The two little pythons got extraordinarily excited after seeing the little golden mouse, and if it weren't for Wyatt Barnes watching them, they might have already smashed through the window to get it.

"Little Black, Little White...you guys don't plan on eating it, do you?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at the two little creatures with a peculiar look in his eyes.

"Little Black, Little White, behave yourselves, you can't eat it!"

Jovie Lee and Keer hastily looked at the two little creatures, both saying in unison.

In response, both small creatures drooped their heads, with a distinct look of discontent appearing in their eyes.

"Are you both really planning on eating it?"

Wyatt Barnes felt somewhat speechless; isn't there a saying 'birds of a feather flock together?'

"However, even if the poison in its body is removed, I'm afraid you two little guys won't be able to eat it if you wanted to."

Wyatt Barnes's gaze once again settled upon the little golden mouse, he could tell that this golden mouse's strength, in its peak condition, probably isn't any weaker than the two little pythons...

Perhaps even stronger!

"Young Master, are you saying that the little golden mouse is stronger than Little Black and Little White?"

Keer couldn't help but gasp. She knew about the strength of the two little pythons...

This harmless looking adorable little golden mouse was stronger than them?

Jovie Lee was stunned as well, disbelief spread across her face, "Wyatt, you couldn't have seen it wrong, could you?"

"Hiss~~"

The two small pythons seemed to understand Wyatt Barnes's words. They glared at Wyatt Barnes. However, when they felt his gaze return to them, they immediately curled up, their heads drooped, looking dispirited.

"Both of you better not be dissatisfied."

Wyatt Barnes smiled.

"Young Master, can you buy it, please?"

Keer looked at the little golden mouse, her eyes flickering with maternal warmth.

"Yes, Wyatt, this little golden mouse is too cute."

Jovie Lee said in agreement.

Wyatt Barnes shook his head and smiled, "Since both of you like it, I'll buy it...if I'm not mistaken, this little golden mouse is probably a 'Gold Hair Rat'."

"Gold Hair Rat?"

Keer had no significant reaction. However, Jovie Lee couldn't help but exclaim, "Gold Hair Rat? The so-called King of the Fierce Beasts, the most formidable amongst the mouse-type Fierce Beasts?"

"Yes."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, "I am judging it based on its characteristics, there's a 90% chance it's a 'Gold Hair Rat'... I will need to observe it closely after buying it to confirm."

Now, the old man on the auction stage began introducing the little golden mouse, "Ladies and gentlemen, this auction item is one of the final three items in tonight's auction... I believe some of you might have realized, yes, this is a 'Gold Hair Rat', and it's still a juvenile!"

"Generally, the maximum strength of a juvenile Gold Hair Rat would probably be at Original Pill Realm... but this little one is at the Original Infant Realm, Seventh-Order!"

The old man's words stirred up a huge commotion in the room, people chattering excitedly.

"A juvenile Gold Hair Rat, Original Infant Realm, Seventh-Order?"

"Does this mean that once this juvenile matures, it has the potential to become a half-step into the Void Realm?"

"Not just a half-step into the Void Realm... a 'Gold Hair Rat', capable of reaching the Original Infant Realm, Seventh-Order at its juvenile stage, can be regarded as an Odd Species within the Gold Hair Rats, possessing exceptional talents! It might even transform into a Demon Beast."

"A Demon Beast? That's a being at the Void Realm or above!"

...

Everyone became excited.

Buying this juvenile Gold Hair Rat would be equivalent to investing in a creature with the potential to become a 'Demon Beast'.

A Demon Beast that is as powerful as a 'practitioner of the Void Realm'!

"Hmph! Don't get too happy too early, the Gold Hair Rat has a notorious reputation, do you all think you can tame it?"

At this moment, a mocking voice drifted from the corner of the room.

Instantly, the commotion within the hall quieted down.

Indeed, a fierce beast king like the 'Golden Fur Mouse' wouldn't be willing to submit to a human.

If you don't possess formidable strength, don't even think about keeping a 'Golden Fur Mouse' under control.

"Ladies and Gentlemen, this Golden Fur Mouse cub has been treated with our 'Origin Seal Fluid', reducing its strength to the ninth level of the Body Tempering Realm... As soon as this

creature is bid on by any of our distinguished guests, our Marston Family Auction House will take responsibility and deliver it with the antidote."

The old man spoke once more, conveying his thoughts slowly.

"Young Master, what is this 'Origin Seal Fluid'?"

In VIP room number one, Keer asked Wyatt curiously.

"The Origin Seal Fluid is a type of 'severe poison' used to suppress Origin Force, but it can only inhibit the Origin Force of warriors and fierce beasts below the Peep Naught Realm."

Wyatt explained that the Origin Seal Fluid could be considered a downgraded version of the 'Origin Seal Bug'.

It was far less ruthless than the Origin Seal Bug!

If it were the Origin Seal Bug, almost all beings apart from those 'above the Enter Void Realm' would be affected.

Like Fill Bear, they were poisoned by the Origin Seal Bug in the past.

Hearing this, Keer seemed to have an epiphany.

"I didn't expect that this Golden Fur Mouse cub was even more formidable than Little Black and Little White..."

Jovie remarked surprisingly, which agitated the two little pythons. Their small eyes were full of discontent.

"You two little things, are you still not convinced?"

Wyatt flicked the little heads of the two pythons slightly with his fingers. His gaze fell back on the Golden Fur Mouse cub and his brow furrowed slightly, "The Golden Fur Mouse cub, prior

to adulthood, should reach at most the ninth level of the Original Pill Realm... It seems, this Little Gold Mouse, is not that simple."

Just then, Wyatt hadn't realized the little gold mouse was a cub.

Only now, hearing the old man's explanation, did he realize and begin to grasp the enigmatic nature of the little golden mouse.

At this moment, the auction for the Golden Fur Mouse cub started...

"One million gold coins!"

A loud voice from one of the rooms on the second floor immediately drowned out all the previous biddings.

Immediately, the hall fell silent.

One million gold coins, the equivalent to 'a hundred million silver coins'!

Almost no one in the hall could afford such a high price.

"It's VIP room seven again!"

Wyatt was a bit surprised. Earlier in the 'Silver Separation Grass' auction, he barely managed, by way of a two million silver coin bid, to defeat the 1.7 million silver coin bid of VIP room seven.

"One million and a half gold coins!"

At this moment, another voice from a different room came.

"Two million gold coins!"

Another voice echoed from yet another room.

Wyatt twitched at the sheer opulence of these bidders...

Finally, after the man from room number seven called out a bid of 'three million gold coins', the auction fell silent.

"Three million gold coins! That's three hundred million silver coins!"

"Just who is in room number seven to be so generous?!"

"Only the auction house staff are informed about the VIPs in the second-floor rooms. Even when they leave, it's through a special exit."

"Maybe it's someone from the three major families in Blackwind City, or perhaps some big business tycoon."

...

Even the onlookers in the hall were shocked by the exorbitant price.

Three million gold coins!

To them, this was an astronomical fortune.

"VIP from room number seven has bid three million gold coins... Is there any guest willing to continue with a higher bid?"

The old man occupying on the auction stand also grew somewhat excited, "Three million gold coins for the first time... Three million gold coins for the second time..."

"Three million and ten thousand gold coins!"

Under the expectant gazes of Jovie and Keer, Wyatt raised the bid calmly and steadily.

The moment Wyatt's voice rang out, the entire hall fell silent.

After a while, the hall burst into an uproar.

"Everyone else is raising in increments of tens of thousands, isn't the participant in room number one being too stingy"?

"Indeed, they only increased the previous bid by ten thousand."

...

Many people started to debate among themselves.

Wyatt, hearing these comments, didn't care in the slightest.

Ten thousand?

That may sound trivial!

But we're talking about gold coins here, not silver ones.

Ten thousand gold coins are equivalent to one million silver coins, which can buy a thoroughbred horse!

And that's considered a small amount?

The loud voice from VIP room seven resounded again, "Three million fifty-thousand gold coins!"

The people in the hall couldn't help but admire. "That's what you call domineering, he directly increased the bid by forty-nine thousand gold coins..."

"Exactly, compared to the guest of room number seven, the occupant of room number one seems stingier."

"I wonder if the guest in room number one will continue to increase his bid."

...

Amid the ongoing debates in the hall, Wyatt lazily said, "Three million fifty-one thousand gold coins!"

Chapter 250: Sky-Seeing Jade Mouse

With Wyatt Barnes once again announcing the auction bid.

Silence.

The hall was utterly still.

No one could have imagined that the guest from booth number one not only kept up, but also only added ten thousand gold coins.

"Hmph!"

A loud, upset voice came from booth number seven, "Three million eight hundred thousand gold coins!"

"Three million eight hundred and ten thousand gold coins."

Wyatt Barnes spoke leisurely.

This time, everyone in the hall was once again speechless.

However, booth number seven became quiet, not raising their bid further. Obviously, three million eight hundred thousand gold coins was the psychological price of the person inside.

On the auction stage, the old man raised his voice, "The customer in booth number one bids three million eight hundred and ten thousand gold coins, is there anyone else who wishes to raise the price? Three million eight hundred and ten thousand gold coins for the first time... Three million eight hundred and ten thousand gold coins for the second time... Three million eight hundred and ten thousand gold coins for the third time! Sold!"

"Yay!"

Inside booth number one, Jovie Lee and Keer were both exultant, Jovie Lee even boldly leaned over to Wyatt Barnes and gave him a peck on the cheek.

Though a smile was on Wyatt Barnes' face, he was bleeding inside.

Initially, the Emperor of the Crimson Heaven had awarded him ten million gold coins, and now he had spent nearly half of that.

This nearly half was about a quarter of all the gold and silver wealth he owned.

"Customer!"

Soon, the page's voice passed inside.

Subsequently, Wyatt Barnes saw that the steward of the Marston Family Auction House, Colten Marston, personally delivered the cage with the little golden mouse and the antidote inside.

Marston's gaze was complicated, surprised by the immense wealth this young man carried.

Almost four million gold coins!

After Marston placed down the little golden mouse and antidote, Wyatt Barnes also took out three million eight hundred and ten thousand gold banknotes from his storage ring, and handed them to Marston.

"Thank you, customer."

Marston gave Wyatt Barnes a profound look before turning around and leaving.

Once the door to the booth was closed, Wyatt Barnes opened the cage and picked up the little golden mouse.

"Squeak!"

The little golden mouse, with its pair of azure eyes glinting fiercely, tried to attack Wyatt Barnes.

However, its current Nine Layer of the Body Tempering Realm strength was nothing in Wyatt Barnes's eyes. He caught it with a simple flip of his hand, laughing, "Little guy, behave... or else, I'll let them eat you."

Wyatt put the little golden mouse on the table and glanced at the two little pythons.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The two little pythons leaped out, landing beside the little golden mouse. Their gaze fixed on the golden mouse like they had encountered their natural enemy, continuously flicking their tongues, "Hiss hiss~~"

"Squeak~~"

The little golden mouse, though facing the two little pythons, did not seem to be losing. Its azure eyes locked onto the pythons', staring each other down.

"Azure eyes..."

Wyatt Barnes suddenly realized that this little golden mouse was definitely not a Goldfur Mouse.

The eyes of Goldfur Mice were crimson, which was one of their distinct traits... Wyatt Barnes was certain about this through the memory of Martial Emperor Reincarnate.

Perhaps even the people at the Marston Family Auction House had mistaken the little creature.

"Azure eyes, golden fur..."

Wyatt Barnes searched through the memory of the Martial Emperor Reincarnate, losing himself momentarily until he finally found that this little golden mouse was akin to a specific 'mouse' the Martial Emperor Reincarnate knew of.

That kind of mouse was a Demon Beast!

Moreover, it was a potent Demon Beast carrying the bloodline of a Demon Emperor!

In the Cloud Skies Continent, standing at the peak apart from human Martial Emperors were the Demon Emperors among the Demon Beasts...

The strength of a Demon Emperor was not inferior to a human Martial Emperor. In fact, it was even more powerful in certain aspects!

"Azure Eyed Heavenly Mouse!"

Wyatt Barnes finally confirmed it. The small golden mouse before him, which looked just like an ordinary Goldfur Mouse, was in fact an 'Azure Eyed Heavenly Mouse' which possessed the ability to become a Demon Emperor...

It was one of the formidable Demon Beasts standing at the apex of the Cloud Skies Continent!

Whoosh!

Wyatt reached out, picking up the little golden mouse, carefully observing the luminescence in its eyes.

At last, he confirmed it.

This little golden mouse was not even five years old, about a year older than Little Black and Little White.

Wyatt Barnes was unable to suppress his excitement.

Azure Eyed Heavenly Mouse!

That was a legendary being.

Even back in the day, the Martial Emperor Reincarnate had only ever heard about the existence of the 'Azure Eyed Heavenly Mouse', never seen one before.

As long as an Azure Eyed Heavenly Mouse does not prematurely die during its growth period, relying on its powerful innate bloodline, becoming a 'Demon Emperor' was merely a matter of time.

Now, Wyatt Barnes felt that his visit to the Marston Family Auction House was indeed worthwhile...

It was not a wasted trip!

He had not only won a 'Silver Separation Grass', but now even an 'Azure Eyed Heavenly Mouse'.

"Young Master, don't hold it like that, it will hurt."

Keer, feeling distressed, snatched the little golden mouse from Wyatt Barnes' hand, softly stroking the fluffy fur of the little golden mouse, comforting it, "It doesn't hurt... It doesn't hurt..."

Wyatt Barnes found that the little golden mouse, with its fierce azure eyes staring back at him, looked gentle when it looked at Keer, and even started to rub against Keer's hand, extraordinarily docile.

"So cute."

Jovie Lee also stroked Little Gold Mouse, who closed its eyes in enjoyment.

"Hiss~~"

Watching this scene, the two little pythons by the side added a touch of envy in their gazes.

"Isn't this Little Gold Mouse a male?"

Out of curiosity, Wyatt Barnes flipped the lower half of the Little Gold Mouse with one hand and took a look.

"Squeak~~"

Little Gold Mouse squeaked out loud, glaring angrily at Wyatt.

"So it's a little female mouse."

Wyatt laughed, extending his hand to pick up the two little pythons, "Little Black, Little White... behave yourselves from now on. I'll get you more treats. Sooner or later, your power can surpass hers. Then, you can bully her as much as you want."

"Hiss~~"

The two little pythons nuzzled against Wyatt excitedly after hearing his words.

"You scoundrel! You're leading Little Black and Little White astray."

Seeing this, Jovie Lee couldn't help but roll her eyes at Wyatt.

"Young Master, should we give the antidote directly to 'Little Gold'?"

Keer asked, glancing at the antidote on the table.

"Little Gold?"

Wyatt was taken aback, surprised that Keer came up with a name for the little golden mouse so quickly. He nodded, "Yes, feed it to her directly... but won't it harm you if we make her eat it now?"

At the end of his question, Wyatt looked at Little Gold Mouse with a vigilant expression.

The Little Gold Mouse is, after all, the 'Emerald-Eyed Celestial Mouse', the king among demon beasts. If it gets angry, it's not a joking matter.

Even the powerful Fill Bear might not be able to rescue everyone in time.

"Don't worry, Young Master, Little Gold won't attack us...Right, Little Gold?"

Keer stroked Little Gold Mouse and asked softly, her autumnal eyes filled with tenderness.

In response, the Little Gold Mouse conveyed its understanding with a nod, looking smugly at Wyatt who couldn't help but laugh.

Soon, Keer gave the antidote to Little Gold Mouse.

After taking the antidote, the saggy energy around the Little Gold Mouse disappeared, replaced by a vital and energetic aura, as if it had been injected with a shot of adrenaline...

"Hiss~~"

The two little pythons, wrapped around Wyatt's palm, watched the Little Gold Mouse with guarded gazes, their golden and silver eyes full of wariness.

"Squeak~~"

Little Gold Mouse bared its teeth and claws at the little pythons, a powerful aura rose from within it.

In an instant, a thousand ancient giant elephants manifested in the void above the Little Gold Mouse's head...

As if to proclaim that its tiny body contained immense power.

Seeing this, Wyatt's face darkened, "Fill Bear!"

On Wyatt's command, Fill Bear stepped forward. The aura of the Peep Naught Realm powerhouse rushed out, enveloping the Little Gold Mouse and bearing down heavily.

"Squeak~~"

Immediately, the images of a thousand ancient giant elephants above the Little Gold Mouse vanished. The creature suddenly shrunk into a ball, burying its little head in Keer's hand, its body trembling.

"Young Master, how could you let Fill Bear scare her like that!"

Keer looked at Wyatt and pouted slightly. Then she reached out to stroke Little Gold Mouse's fuzzy hair, comforting it, "Little Gold, it's alright, it's alright..."

"Exactly. Scoundrel, she's just a child."

Jovie chimed in, then began to comfort Little Gold Mouse along with Keer.

Wyatt shook his head with a bitter smile, understanding the maternal instincts of the two women were at play.

However, in his view, what just happened was necessary. At the very least, it taught the 'Emerald-Eyed Celestial Mouse' juvenile who's the boss and not to act rashly in front of him.

"Hiss~~"

The two little pythons seemed delighted that Little Gold Mouse was put in its place. They wrapped themselves around Wyatt's arm, nuzzling against him affectionately.

"Little Black, Little White... thankfully I have you two. Otherwise, I'd have no standing in this household."

Wyatt sighed dramatically. Looking at the two little pythons, he acted as if he could only rely on them in the future.

Hints of jealousy could be heard in his voice.

"Young Master, what are you talking about."

"What a jerk!"

Upon hearing Wyatt's words, Keer and Jovie Lee rolled their eyes at him simultaneously, surprised that Wyatt was actually jealous of Little Gold Mouse.

Ever since Little Gold Mouse was scared by Fill Bear, it had been behaved well even when Wyatt occasionally reached out to pat its head...

However, it seemed truly fond of Keer and Jovie Lee.

It treated the two women as if they were its mothers.

In Wyatt's estimation, even if he wanted to evict this Emerald-Eyed Celestial Mouse youngster, it probably wouldn't want to leave.

He hadn't expected this before.

"One million taels of gold!"

Just then, a voice floated into Wyatt's ears, and he again turned his attention to the auction hall.

Soon, he learned through the discussions in the hall what was currently being auctioned.

It was an Attack Inscription.

Lightblade Inscription.

The Lightblade Inscription could also kill Original Infant Realm warriors. If used unexpectedly, even the ninth rank of the Original Infant Realm might be killed.

This Lightblade Inscription was far weaker than the 'Bone-Eroding Inscription' Wyatt had crafted.

Nonetheless, it was still considered extremely valuable in the outside world.