

Legend of Wyatt

#Chapter 31: Killing You, Only Needs One Sword! - Read Legend of Wyatt Chapter 31: Killing You, Only Needs One Sword!

Chapter 31: Chapter 31: Killing You, Only Needs One Sword!

"Wyatt Barnes isn't using his sword!"

Members of the Lee Family including Jeremy Lee, the head of the family, and Kayson Lee, the Grand Elder, stared in bewilderment at Wyatt Barnes who stood weaponless confronting Strength Garcia.

Has the kid gone mad?

The only reason Wyatt Barnes managed to kill Pete Garcia, a sixth-level Body Tempering Realm martial artist, despite being only at the fourth level was because of his swift sword attack.

To them, Wyatt stood no chance against Pete Garcia without a sword.

Now, even though Wyatt's seventh-level Body Tempering Realm cultivation was impressive to them, they couldn't fathom why he would confront a martial artist in the first level of the Condensed Pill Realm unarmed.

It sent chills down their spines.

The onlookers were also stunned, "Wyatt Barnes plans to fight Strength Garcia barehanded? Has he lost his mind?"

"Maybe he has accepted that he won't stand a chance against Strength Garcia, regardless of having a sword or not, and has simply given up..."

"Could be."

...

"Wyatt Barnes, catch!"

At that moment, Bria Holland raised her arm, tossing the steel sword in her hand towards Wyatt Barnes.

Ever since witnessing Wyatt's elegant mastery of the sword, she had grown a fascination towards swordplay and had kept a sword at her side at all times.

She hadn't expected to be of help to Wyatt that day.

However, just when she thought Wyatt would thank her after catching the sword,

Wyatt Barnes made an unexpected move and deflected the incoming sword with his bare hand.

Clang!

The sword was sent flying back towards her.

"You..."

A flush of embarrassment tinged Bria Holland's cheek as she stuttered out with anger.

"Wyatt has gone completely mad! Even when Miss Holland graciously offered him a sword, he declined. Does he actually believe he can fight Strength Garcia without a sword?"

At this point, everyone present, apart from the Garcia Clan, who were smirking coldly, and Christina Lee and Keer, who seemed to be deep in thought, were left dumbfounded, including the Lee Family.

They were puzzled by Wyatt's behavior.

"What is that kid up to?"

Kayson Lee looked sullen. The Grand elder of the Garcia Clan had thrown a wrench in his plans.

With him around, even if Wyatt was in danger, it would be difficult to save him.

As for the others from Lee Family, they were all under the watchful eyes of the members of the Garcia Clan, making it impossible for them to intervene.

The Garcia Clan had come prepared!

They planned to make a show of Strength Garcia killing Wyatt to intimidate the Lee Family...

Even Kayson, at this point, couldn't help but feel a sense of urgency.

If he had known that Wyatt would be arrogant enough to not use a sword today, he would have restrained him yesterday and prevented him from appearing here.

But now, it was too late!

"Big brother!"

The chubby boy was standing at the edge of the crowd, his face full of concern.

"Wyatt Barnes, it seems you understand. Regardless of whether you have a sword or not, you're going to die today... I'll grant you a swift death for your self-awareness."

Strength Garcia sneered, gathering his Origin Force in his palms, ready to strike at any moment.

"Everybody can talk big, if you want to kill me, let's see if you have the ability."

Wyatt Barnes scoffed.

"Stop beating around the bush and die!"

Strength Garcia's gaze turned cold. He released the Origin Force gathered in his legs and shot out like an arrow leaving a bowstring, his palms filled with wild Origin Force moving forward pushing the atmosphere, striking towards Wyatt...

Yellow high-class martial skill, Drifting Cloud Palm!

In an instant, the two clouds hovering above Strength Garcia's head turned into two clear ancient giant elephant phantoms.

Strength Garcia had employed the full force of two ancient giant elephants.

At that moment, the hearts of everyone present were in their mouths.

Christina Lee's hand clenched tighter around her sword hilt, ready to draw her sword to kill the obstructing Garcia Clan elder and save her son at any moment.

"Huh?"

Just as Strength Garcia was closing in with great momentum, Wyatt Barnes froze.

He had noticed something...

"So that's the way it is."

A cold smirk crept onto Wyatt Barnes's face as if he had just realized something.

Just as Strength Garcia, like a giant bird, swooped down on him and was almost within reach,

Wyatt Barnes moved!

He tilted his upper body in a tricky angle, dodging Strength Garcia's fierce palm strike through a series of maneuvers at an incredibly high degree of difficulty.

The gust of wind ruffled his robe making rustling sounds.

"Die!"

Suddenly, Strength Garcia reacted, bellowing violently as he redirected his palms towards Wyatt's exposed back...

At that moment, under the astonished gazes of the crowd,

Wyatt Barnes quickly shook his legs, making his body move like a swift snake. Using Strength Garcia's body as a springboard, he instantaneously positioned himself behind Strength Garcia.

He dodged yet another fierce palm strike from Strength Garcia!

"Body technique martial skill!"

Kayson Lee and the Grand Elder of the Garcia Clan exclaimed simultaneously, their voices mingling surprise.

Their exclamations caused the onlookers to react with disbelief...

The shock on everyone's face had yet to fade,

When the scene before them made their jaws drop again!

Just as Wyatt positioned himself behind Strength Garcia, the hand he had placed on his waist moved...

"Whizz!"

Those with a higher level of cultivation vaguely saw a streak of purple sword light flashing by.

So fast that they couldn't see it clearly!

In the blink of an eye, the sword light vanished as Wyatt Barnes pulled back his hand.

"Cough..."

Strength Garcia's body trembled, letting out a dry cough.

A line of blood started to spread from his throat. Despite his hands clasp his throat, he was unable to stop the gushing column of blood...

His hands were quickly stained red. As his body started to wobble, he stared at the young man nearby with resentment on his face.

However, he no longer had the strength to make a move on the young man now.

"Even if you're in the Condensed Pill Realm, killing you only takes one sword!"

As Strength Garcia's eyes filled with despair and his body thudded to the ground, the young man's indifferent voice rang out in perfect timing.

Causing everyone present to shudder in their hearts.

Just one sword to kill you!

What a straightforward statement...

Most importantly, this was said by a martial artist in the seventh level of the Body Tempering Realm to a martial artist in the first level of the Condensed Pill Realm!

"Wyatt!"

"Young Master!"

"Boss!"

Three shadows were the first to react, rushing to Wyatt Barnes' side.

The young girl seemed to forget about her shyness and tightly hugged Wyatt Barnes, a radiant smile lighting up her stunning face.

Upon seeing this, Christina Lee and Darren Lee glanced at each other, shook their heads in amusement, and surprisingly, didn't tease the two.

"Hahahaha... Garcia old man, I'm afraid you made a wasted trip today."

Kayson Lee looked at the Garcia Clan's Grand Elder, laughed heartily, his voice filled with satisfaction, as he openly mocked his old rival.

"Hmph!"

The Garcia Clan's Grand Elder let out a cold snort, shot a cold glance at Wyatt Barnes, and walked into the Garcia Clan residence.

Following Pete Garcia, the Garcia elders all had gloomy expressions as they returned to the Garcia Clan residence.

They originally thought that they could dampen the spirit of the Lee Family today, but they didn't expect it to have the opposite effect.

Meanwhile, a feeling of chill crept up in their hearts.

Unbeknownst to them, the Lee Family had produced such a monster, and most importantly, he was only fifteen...

At fifteen, he had plenty of room to grow in the future.

His almost divine martial arts skills and his unpredictable swordsmanship sent shivers down their spines.

This boy must not stay!

This was the shared thought that suddenly appeared in their minds.

"Cough, cough..."

Kayson Lee suddenly coughed twice, causing a joyfully nestling Keer to blush deeply and hastily leave Wyatt Barnes' side.

Only then did she realize that many people were watching. Her tender cheeks turned completely red as she shyly hid behind Christina Lee.

The audience couldn't help but let out a good-natured laughter.

The spectating crowd even sighed, "Only a woman like this is worthy of Young Master Wyatt!"

The wave of agreeing voices made the young girl too embarrassed to even lift her head.

"Father, let's go home."

Upon seeing this, Bria Holland's face turned pale. She bit her lip and signaled Stand Holland to leave.

Stand Holland understood his daughter's feelings and sighed with regret.

If Wyatt Barnes indeed had feelings for his daughter, he would not object to match-making them.

Unfortunately, it seemed all this while, the feelings were one-sided from his daughter.

"Alright, this is not the place to talk, let's talk more when we get back."

Said Kayson Lee.

Seeing the Lee Family group leaving with Wyatt Barnes, the surrounding spectators gradually dispersed as well.

They were eager to return home and share the day's events with their friends and family. This was undoubtedly explosive news!

"This is indeed surprising."

In the crowd, a figure quietly parted ways, it was Manager Marston of the Scent Sinking Restaurant.

Inside the Lee Family residence, in the grand hall.

Just like before, Wyatt Barnes was the center of everyone's attention. The mischievous-looking Grand Elder Kayson Lee looked at Wyatt Barnes, "Kid, you really hid your game well from us..."

Jeremy Lee and the others nodded in agreement.

Whether it was Wyatt Barnes' martial arts or the soft sword concealed around his waist, everything about him was almost too overwhelming to take in.

Wyatt Barnes laughed awkwardly, "I wanted to catch Strength Garcia off-guard! If he knew my trump card, he wouldn't have underestimated me. Otherwise, it wouldn't have been him dying today, but me instead."

Indeed, the success of Wyatt Barnes killing Strength Garcia today was largely attributed to luck.

Firstly, Strength Garcia let his guard down because Wyatt Barnes had no sword in his hand.

Secondly, Strength Garcia didn't expect Wyatt Barnes to have such a clever martial arts technique.

Martial arts techniques are quite rare in the present-day Cloud Skies Continent.

This fact was revealed to Wyatt Barnes from his past life's memories at the moment Strength Garcia made his move.

Because to Wyatt Barnes, Strength Garcia's speed, even when exerting his full power, didn't fully utilize his strength equivalent to two ancient giant elephants.

Having merged with the memories of the Martial Emperor Wyatt Barnes now had vast knowledge and broad vision.

However, in the two eras traversed by the Martial Emperor, martial arts techniques were quite common, unlike now where they are rare.

From Wyatt Barnes's perspective, martial arts techniques had become rarities during the tens of thousands of years of the Martial Emperor's slumber.

"Kid, may I take a look at your sword?"

Kayson Lee asked Wyatt Barnes.

"Of course."

Wyatt Barnes nodded and casually drew the purple meteor soft sword from his waist, handing it over to Kayson Lee.

Chapter 32: Chapter 32: The Death of Mark Lee

"What a fine sword!"

As the sword fell into his grasp, Kayson Lee couldn't help but exclaim in awe.

He inspected the sword in his hands, quickly recognizing the purple ore it was forged from, "Who forged this sword?"

"It was Manager Mccoy."

Wyatt Barnes truthfully answered.

"No wonder, I was saying there isn't anyone else in Clear Wind Town who has such superb blacksmithing skills aside from him. The whole sword is near perfect."

Kayson Lee praised before casually handing the sword back to Wyatt Barnes.

"Boss, isn't this sword forged from purple ore? I'll go to Manager Mccoy to forge one for me later. This is absolutely a murder weapon!"

Darren Lee, the chubby young man, eyes gleaming, shouted out loud.

Purple ore?

Wyatt Barnes shook his head and laughed, this guy just likes to pretend he knows everything.

"Smack!"

At that moment, Fifth Elder Moshe Lee smacked the back of the chubby boy's head, "You little brat, stop pretending to know everything. How could purple ore possess such an impressive tensile strength?"

The chubby boy pulled a face, "I didn't know."

Everyone was amused and burst into laughter.

Suddenly, The Head of the family, Jeremy Lee, turned to Wyatt Barnes, asking, "Did your teacher teach you that martial arts technique?"

In response to Jeremy Lee's query, Wyatt Barnes, who had been prepared, nodded his head, "Yes."

For a moment, including Jeremy Lee and Kayson Lee, all the head elders of the Lee Family, except for Christina Lee, enviously looked at Wyatt Barnes.

In their eyes, Wyatt Barnes' opportunity to be taught by a Seventh-grade alchemist was simply a heaven-sent chance.

Wyatt Barnes pondered for a moment before slowly saying, "Head of the family, my teacher gave me two sets of martial arts techniques initially. After I memorized them thoroughly, he took them back... The technique that I'm practicing requires extreme physical resilience. The other one, however, is suitable for anyone to practice. Can I share it with the family?"

"What?!"

Wyatt Barnes's words instantly froze the atmosphere within the hall.

Heavy breaths echoed all around.

"Are... Are you serious?"

Jeremy Lee took a deep breath, asking in disbelief.

"Yes, give me half a month's time, and I can write it down for you."

Wyatt nodded, then added, "That martial arts technique is a Profound Level Middle Tier body technique called 'Gale Step'!"

Profound level Middle Tier body technique?

The breaths of the Lee Family members became even more labored...

Glancing at the people present, whose faces were clouded with seriousness, Wyatt awkwardly smiled, "Of course, if the family is willing to give me some USD as a reward, I wouldn't mind..."

The words from Wyatt lightened the mood, and Jeremy Lee replied heartily, "Not a problem, how about giving you another 100,000 USD?"

"Thank you head."

Wyatt Barnes quickly expressed his gratitude.

The body technique that he spoke of was only the weakest body technique he found in the reincarnated Martial Emperor's memory. He didn't expect to be able to 'sell' it for 100,000 USD.

Jeremy Lee added, "Of course, this body technique is worth more than just that amount. But the Lee Family funds are quite limited now, so let's put 100,000 USD upfront. If you need anything in the future, it's the Lee Family's duty to help you. I believe all the other elders would agree with my decision."

Every elder in the Lee Family quickly nodded their heads. To them, the temptation of a body technique was too great!

"I'll go back and rewrite the body technique and deliver it to you as soon as possible."

Wyatt Barnes bid farewell and left the hall with the young girl and his mother, Christina Lee.

"The events of today count as family secrets. No one is allowed to leak it out!"

After Wyatt Barnes and his family had left, Jeremy Lee, with a grave expression, issued a gag order.

"Yes!"

The other elders nodded.

They were all aware of the weight of the matter. If word got out now, it would bring the Lee Family nothing but harm.

Fifth Elder Moshe Lee glared at Darren Lee who was longingly looking outside, "You stinky boy, did you hear that?"

"I did."

Darren Lee nodded, his expression somewhat disappointed.

"What's wrong now?"

Moshe Lee asked, frowning.

"Father, haven't you noticed that Boss is ignoring me now? It's definitely because I told you about Strength Garcia's breakthrough to the Condensed Pill Realm and Boss is angry. Ah, if only I knew, I wouldn't have told you."

Darren Lee spoke with a solemn face.

"Smack!"

Moshe Lee smacked Darren Lee's head again, "What did you just say? Say it again."

"No, nothing."

Knowing better not to provoke his father, Darren quickly shook his head.

The news about outsider Wyatt Barnes from the Lee Family, with a Seventh-Order Body Tempering Realm cultivation, killing a First Level Condensed Pill Realm steward of the Garcia Clan with just one slash of the sword quickly spread throughout the whole Clear Wind Town.

The people of Clear Wind Town saw Wyatt Barnes in a new light once again.

"He's just fifteen years old, so monstrously talented. When he grows up, I wonder if Clear Wind Town can still contain him."

"Forget Clear Wind Town, with his talents, even in the big cities outside and those geniuses in the powerful families, how many of them can match him?"

"Killing a Condensed Pill Realm with a Seventh-Order Body Tempering Realm cultivation...just one slash... it's unbelievable, simply unbelievable!"

"I heard that he also unleashed a body technique. Even among the three big families in Clear Wind Town, none of them have a body technique."

"I don't know where he learned that martial skill from."

...

The news that swept through Breeze Town naturally reached the Lee Family and spread throughout its ranks.

"Little Hamza!"

In the spacious courtyard, a sorrowful cry rang out, filled with endless pain.

"Big brother!"

Soon after, another slightly immature cry followed.

In the room, a youth laid on the bed, his body boneless. One hand tightly held a bloody dagger, while the other wrist was slashed.

The blood was fresh, clearly not long after it was cut.

At this point, the youth had already breathed his last.

"No, no...Little Hamza, Little Hamza!"

The middle-aged man was in his prime, but now he seemed to have aged more than ten years, his temples graying white.

The tragic expression on his face quickly twisted into a grimace, "Wyatt Barnes, Wyatt Barnes... I want you dead, I want you dead!"

This man was the Lee Family's Seventh Elder 'Mark Lee'.

He never expected that after learning that Wyatt Barnes was not killed by the Garcia Clan's steward 'Strength Garcia', but instead murdered Garcia himself, his eldest son would choose to commit suicide in despair.

He knew.

The biggest motivation for his son to live through these past months was to see Wyatt Barnes being killed by Strength Garcia...

But who could have imagined that not only did Wyatt Barnes not get killed, he also lived very well.

And even became the 'hero' of the Lee Family!

"Father, don't fight with Wyatt Barnes anymore. Now the Grand Elder is on his side, we can't beat him, we can't defeat him."

Rudy Lee, with tears streaking his face, tried to persuade his father.

The dominance of Wyatt Barnes had left him feeling desperate.

"Slap!"

Mark Lee's face changed, he raised his hand and slapped Rudy Lee, coldly saying:
"Useless thing, that's the man who killed your brother, and you dare to say these words, how can you face your brother?"

Rudy Lee stood aside aggrievedly, his eyes red, too intimidated to even take a breath.

"Help your brother change his clothes. When your father comes back, we will bury him properly."

After leaving this sentence with Rudy Lee, Mark Lee stepped out of the house without looking back.

"Father, what are you going to do?"

Rudy Lee hurriedly asked, but Mark Lee completely ignored him.

After leaving the large courtyard, Mark Lee left the Lee mansion, headed straight for the Garcia mansion.

A fierce look was plastered all over his face, "Clan Leader, Grand Elder, don't blame me...if you must, then blame yourselves for choosing to side with an outsider instead of my son!"

He had planned in his heart to spill the news of Wyatt Barnes possessing the 'Six Treasures Body Tempering Elixir' recipe to the Garcia Clan.

He believed that the Garcia Clan would definitely be interested in the Six Treasures Body Tempering Elixir. Then at that time, when the Garcia Clan and Lee Clan fought for it and considering the grudges between Garcia Clan and Wyatt Barnes, the Garcia Clan will surely not let Wyatt Barnes off.

The Garcia mansion was right in front of him, and a cold smile surfaced at the corner of Mark Lee's mouth.

For the sake of avenging his son, he chose to betray his own clan...

However, just as he was about to arrive at the entrance of the Garcia mansion, he suddenly felt black in front of him and lost consciousness.

When he woke up from his groggy state, he found himself in a secluded, locked room.

There were two people in the secret room, watching him calmly, scaring him into a state of shock, "Clan Leader, Grand Elder, why are you here?"

"Mark Lee, we gave you the opportunity."

Jeremy Lee looked on with a complex gaze, sighing.

"Clan Leader!"

As if realizing something, Mark Lee's face turned pale, he knelt down, crying bitterly, "I was wrong, I was wrong! Clan Leader, forgive me, I still want to live, to watch my son grow up!"

"One mistake leads to another... Mark Lee, your eyes have been blinded by hatred. Why don't you think about it, where did the conflict between your family and the Ninth Elder's family originate from? Could it be that only the Ninth Elder's family is at fault?"

Kayson Lee started speaking indifferently. In his palm, a strand of white flame slowly began to burn, emitting a terrifying aura.

Seeing this, Mark Lee guessed what was about to happen and his face turned pale. He pleaded, "Grand Elder, no, no..."

"Whoosh!"

The white flame in Kayson Lee's hand jumped, instantly burst into a huge flame, and enveloped Mark Lee's body.

In an instant, Mark Lee disappeared completely without even having the chance to scream, leaving nothing but a pile of ashes behind.

The 'red flame' of an alchemist is one of the hottest flames on the Cloud Skies Continent...

Only the 'flame of an artifact' of an Artifact Refiner could compare to it.

"Hamza Lee committed suicide?"

Wyatt Barnes was also somewhat surprised when he heard this news, but he felt no pity.

If Hamza Lee hadn't repeatedly threatened to cripple him in the past, considering that they were both from the Lee Family, he wouldn't have been so ruthless to Hamza Lee.

It could be said that all the misfortunes Hamza Lee encountered were self-inflicted.

Now, what concerned Wyatt Barnes was the reaction of Seventh Elder Mark Lee.

Even though Mark Lee was the Seventh Elder, he was still a Third Level Condensed Pill Realm Martial Art Practitioner. If he really wanted to attack him, as a member of the Lee Family, he could find an opportunity at any time.

However, Wyatt Barnes soon heard that Seventh Elder Mark Lee had disappeared, as if he had evaporated in thin air.

Outside Breeze Town.

Two weary figures galloped into Breeze Town, one middle-aged man and a young man in his early twenties.

The young man had a high and mighty arrogance mixed with disdain on his face, "Uncle, this poor town is not even as big as our Barnes Family mansion."

Chapter 33: Chapter 33 Avery Barnes

"Crackling..."

The teenager stood up from the bath bucket and stretched out his body, his bones making a crisp friction sound.

He grinned a little as he made a fist, "With three more times using the Prospection Elixir, I should be able to break through to the eighth level of the Body Tempering Realm. Once that happens, my strength will double!"

The teenager was in a good mood as his cultivation had improved.

After getting dressed, Wyatt Barnes walked out of his room.

He squinted his eyes to look at the girl in the courtyard, who was sweating profusely and swinging her purple meteor soft sword. A look of enamored admiration appeared on his face.

He was touched by her hard work for the past few months.

"Young Master."

The girl quickly noticed Wyatt, she sheathed the soft sword into the sheath at her waist, smiled sweetly, and walked over to him.

"Are you tired?"

Wyatt slightly arrogantly took the girl's handkerchief, gently wiped the sweat off her cute face, and asked with concern, his voice soft and gentle.

He had a tender look in his eyes.

The girl shook her head gently, a blissful smile appearing on her delicate, beautiful face.

She believed that no matter how tired she was, it was worth it for the Young Master.

"Boss, boss!"

Just when the teenager and the girl were sharing some sweet moments, shouts suddenly came from outside the courtyard, breaking the wonderful atmosphere.

Wyatt's face darkened.

This dead fatso always had the worst timing.

"Young Master, he seems anxious. Maybe it's something important."

The girl smiled faintly, understandingly.

Wyatt nodded and shouted, "Come in!"

The little fat man entered from the outside and said to Wyatt, "Boss, there are guests at your house."

"Our house?"

Wyatt was confused about what the fat man meant.

"Yes, it seems like it's someone from the Barnes Family. Two people came, and one of them, a middle-aged man, I eavesdropped at the main hall and heard the Ninth Elder call him 'Fourth Brother', and he called the Ninth Elder 'Third Sister-in-law'!"

The little fat man said, looking pleased with himself.

"Third Sister-in-law? Could it be..."

Wyatt was taken aback.

Even in his past memories, there was no recollection of his father.

Clearly, he had never met his father since he was sensible, not even once.

About that mysterious father, although Wyatt didn't reminisce, he was a bit curious...

He was eager to know what kind of man could heartlessly abandon his wife and child!

"Keer, let's go take a look."

Hand-in-hand with the girl, Wyatt walked out the door.

"Boss, wait for me, you can't abandon me!"

Seeing Wyatt and the girl leave in the blink of an eye, the little fat man yelled and rushed to follow them.

The main hall of the Lee Family was not far away.

All of a sudden, Wyatt's gaze turned stern, he noticed someone walking from the direction of the main hall.

It was a young man, about twenty years old, with a proud look on his face as though everyone in the world owed him money.

"Boss, he's one of the people from the Barnes Family that came. He's so arrogant, he doesn't even respect the head of the family or the Ninth Elder."

The little fat man whispered to Wyatt when he saw the young man walking over.

Barnes Family!

Wyatt looked at him a few more times.

At that moment, the young man noticed Wyatt and his companions.

His gaze settled on the girl by Wyatt's side, and didn't move away. His intense gaze carried a touch of lust and greed.

The corners of the girl's eyebrows knitted. As her face fell, a shadow stepped in front of her, standing like a mountain, blocking the man's gaze.

It was like he was protecting her from the wind and the rain, which warmed her heart.

"Hmm?"

The young man's brows furrowed, and his expression darkened.

However, when he looked at the teenager blocking the girl, his eyes stiffened, and his tone became rushed, "Are you Wyatt Barnes?"

"You know me?"

Wyatt was stunned. He searched his memories, but had no impression of the man before him.

However, why did this man know him?

"Hmph! You sure resemble your unlucky old man."

The young man snorted coldly, his eyes exuding an icy killing intent!

Even Wyatt himself didn't understand why a man he had never met would harbor such a killing intent towards him.

Something occurred to him in his heart - the man mentioned his father earlier, could it be that he had some irreconcilable grudges with his father whom he had never met?

"If I am not mistaken... You should be fifteen years old this year. Fifteen, and you've reached the seventh-order of the Body Tempering Realm, you've inherited your unlucky old man's talents. But, this level of strength, in my 'Avery Barnes' eyes, is even lower than an ant!"

Avery Barnes spoke, taking a step forward.

As he moved, his whole body turned into a bolt of lightning, dashing toward Wyatt...

At the same time, a vast amount of Origin Force gathered in his right hand, violently shaking.

He pounded his palm out, causing a great shock!

Instantly, above his head, the force of heaven and earth stirred, morphing into the shadow of eight ancient giant elephants...

The strength of his palm strike was equal to the power of eight ancient giant elephants!

This Avery Barnes, was obviously a martial artist of the sixth level of the Condensed Pill Realm...

Only a Martial Artist in the level six Condensed Pill Realm could engender eight distant ancient giant elephant phantoms with the full force of his originating Force.

Wyatt had not expected to have a murderous stealth assault on him, with a discolored face, his body leaned back drastically.

Unable to avoid completely, Avery landed a palm hit on his chest.

In an instant, Wyatt felt as if he was struck by a flying gigantic stone which weighs tons!

He was thrown out like an arrow released from a bow...

Simultaneously as he was flung, Wyatt tasted sweetness in his throat. A light cough stained the earth with bleedings, glaringly bright.

"Young Master!"

"Boss!"

The young girl and the chubby boy, with faces distorted in panic, ran towards Wyatt, lifting him up.

They angrily glared at Avery.

Wyatt took a deep breath. Avery's palm hit would have been fatal if his body hadn't leaned back using the Spirit Serpent Body Technique.

His death loomed in that moment and sent chills down his spine.

After the shock came a surging anger!

With a gloomy face, Wyatt stared at Avery, "I've been friendly and unoffending towards you. Why did you launch a surprise attack on me?"

From Avery's proclaimed name, Wyatt also realized that Avery and he might be closely related - even their names differ by just one character.

Thus, he was at a loss to understand why his counterpart resorted to such ruthless measures as to trying to take his life.

"I didn't expect that you could evade 80% of the force of my palm strike. You indeed might be considered a match for an ant."

Avery stepped forward, looked down on Wyatt from a higher position, sneering coldly, "As for you saying that we have no grievances, you are completely mistaken! Your damned father, regardless of the fraternity between us, ruined my father's 'Dan Tian,' making him live in misery for the rest of his life.....so now, you dare to say, we have nothing against each other?"

Wyatt took a deep breath. So that was the case.

Casting a cold glance at Avery, Wyatt sneered, "If you're capable enough, you should avenge the one who ruined your father! Venting your anger on me just proves your incompetence."

"A son must pay his father's debts!"

Avery gave a cold sneer, beckoned with his hand, moved slightly, with a rainbow-like aura, and struck another palm blow, "Now, I would like to see how you can dodge this blow!"

"Shoo!"

At that moment, the young girl beside Wyatt sprang into action.

Sword Drawing Technique!

A swiftly unparalleled purple sword light streaked out, hitting Avery's palm...

Avery sneered, clasped with his hand, astonishingly grabbed the soft sword shaken by the girl.

The Origin Force burst out, striking the blade of the sword!

All of a sudden, the girl's body shook, coughing out a mouthful of blood, both she and her sword were thrown out.

The girl used her sword to support herself, barely managing to stand, her face as pale as a sheet.

"Keer!"

The injuring of the young girl made Wyatt's face turn ghastly, killing intent bursting out of his eyes.

The Spirit Serpent Body Technique emerged, instantly positioning him before Avery...

With his right hand on his waist, Sword Drawing Technique!

"Huh, delusions of grandeur!"

Avery snorted coldly, grabbing with his giant hand.

Suddenly, Wyatt followed the footprints of the young girl.

Already seriously injured, Wyatt once again fell heavily to the ground, unable to stand up.

"Young Master!"

Keer let out a mournful scream, her body shook. Her sword could no longer support her, and she collapsed to the ground instantly.

Although she fell down, Keer, with tearful eyes, still used her hands and feet, striving hard to crawl towards Wyatt...

Seeing this scene, Envious arose in Avery's eyes.

His legs shook, his whole body leaped towards Wyatt with murderous intent, striking another palm blow!

Above Avery's head, eight ancient giant elephant phantoms reemerged...

"Boss!"

At that moment, accompanied by a yelling, a roundish figure intercepted Avery's blow, taking it head-on, and was cast out a dozen meters, collapsed to the ground, with no sounds again.

"Darren Lee!"

Wyatt's pupils contracted, his face turned green and as cold as ice. His slightly immature face was trembling.

He never dreamed that Darren would block Avery's blow for him!

At that moment, he was filled with endless regret...

Regretting his incompetence!

Regretting how he had not treated Darren well in the past!

"Does it hurt?"

Seeing this scene, Avery laughed, looking at Wyatt with a playful eye.

Wyatt didn't respond, but the look in his eyes towards Avery was filled with cold bloodlust, and a rising killing intent emanated from him.

This killing intent pervades the air, making even Avery's complexion change, subconsciously retreating a step.

After all, Avery was just a man in his early twenties.

How could he possibly bear Wyatt's killing intent nurtured by endless slaughter in his past life in such a hurry...

"Useless trash!"

A touch of cold emerged from the corner of Wyatt's mouth, seemingly mocking the retreating and cowardly Avery.

"You..."

Avery's face darkened. He never anticipated that he would be intimidated by the aura of a fifteen-year-old juvenile, instantly enraged, eight ancient giant elephant phantoms emerged again above his head.

A ferocious blow was launched straight at Wyatt!

"Young Master!"

Keer shrieked in despair...

Chapter 34: Chapter 34: Bloodthirsty Intent

"Stop!"

Just as Wyatt Barnes was on the verge of death at the hands of Avery Barnes, a shout rang out.

An enormous hand, formed from Origin Force, appeared out of thin air, flying towards them, and grabbed hold of Avery Barnes.

In an instant, Avery Barnes' strike towards Wyatt Barnes missed its mark.

The one who intervened was a middle-aged man with a scruffy face, the leader of the three men who had flown out from the main hall of the Lee family.

At this moment, the middle-aged man's brow was slightly furrowed.

"Original Infant Realm!"

The pupils of Jeremy Lee, who was following behind him, shrunk.

The release of Origin Force was something that only those strong enough to reach the Original Infant Realm and above could achieve...

"Wyatt!"

A graceful figure flew forward and landed in front of Wyatt Barnes.

After inspecting her son's injuries, Christina Lee's cold gaze fell onto Avery Barnes, "Avery Barnes, no matter how you see it, my son is your cousin. How could you attack him with such cruelty!"

Avery sneered, his voice strange and eerie, "My dear aunt, don't forget, my father was crippled by my uncle years ago, causing him to live a life worse than death. I am merely letting my dear cousin help my uncle repay some interest."

"Enough!"

The middle-aged man with a scruffy face frowned, shouting coldly, "Avery, if you continue to be willful, go back to our family home right now!"

Avery chuckled dryly, "Uncle, I won't say anymore."

"Master Lee, quickly take Darren to the Grand Elder!"

Wyatt Barnes gritted his teeth, speaking to Jeremy Lee.

Only then did Jeremy Lee noticed Darren Lee lying far away. His face paled, and he immediately picked Darren up and flew towards the dwelling of the Grand Elder.

"Keer, Keer..."

Then, Wyatt Barnes regained his senses and painfully crawled towards Keer, grabbing her hand as she also crawled towards him, "Keer, are you alright?"

"Young Master, I'm ok."

The young girl shook her head determinedly.

Christina quickly aided both Wyatt Barnes and the young girl back on their feet, took a deep breath, and introduced the middle-aged man with a scruffy face, "Wyatt, this is your fourth uncle."

"Mother, I don't recognize him, nor do I wish to know him!"

Wyatt Barnes glanced coldly at the middle-aged man, his face full of disdain.

"Wyatt, don't be disrespectful!"

Christina frowned.

"Mother, respect is for elders deserving of it... A man who can't treat his juniors fairly, why would I show him respect?"

Wyatt gave the middle-aged man a cold glance, sneering.

The man hadn't directly reprimanded Avery since appearing, clearly showing favoritism. Such a person was not fit to be his elder!

"My fourth brother, I apologize, Wyatt has been spoiled by me."

Christina looked at the middle-aged man apologetically.

"Third sister-in-law, I understand, I don't blame Wyatt."

The middle-aged man sighed, then said, "Today's incident is my fault. If I hadn't felt an impulse and made a detour to visit you in Clear Wind Town, this wouldn't have happened. I should leave now."

After he finished speaking, the middle-aged man gave Wyatt an apologetic look, then left with Avery.

Before Avery left, he glanced at Wyatt disdainfully, a taunting smile on his lips...

"Crack, Crack, Crack, Crack..."

Wyatt's fists clenched tightly, his knuckles grating against each other, bloodlust welled up in his eyes...

In his previous life and now, this was the first time he had suffered such humiliation.

This feud, this hatred, he would not tolerate!

He would make Avery Barnes pay a hundredfold, a thousandfold!

No matter who Avery Barnes is, what his status is, or what relationship he has with him...

Suddenly, as if remembering something, Wyatt looked up at Christina with an urgent expression, "Mother, I want to go to the Grand Elder, I want to see how Darren is."

"Wyatt, your mother should first help you and Keer go back and rest."

Christina said with concern.

"Mother, I know about my injuries. I will just ask the Grand Elder for a Grade One Golden Healing Pill and I will be fine. You go back first with Keer. Once I have seen Darren and gotten the Golden Healing Pill for Keer, I'll come back."

Taking a deep breath, Wyatt released Christina's hand, gritted his teeth, and started walking slowly.

"Young Master, I will go with you."

The young girl stubbornly said.

"Keer, listen to me, go home first."

Wyatt looked at the young girl, his expression serious.

Only then did the girl nod her head, and with Christina's help, they went back.

After Wyatt arrived at the dwelling of the Grand Elder, he asked the Grand Elder 'Kayson Lee' for a Grade One Golden Healing Pill and his injuries finally started to recover.

Soon, he sensed that Kayson Lee's expression was getting worse, and his heart clenched, "Grand Elder, how is Darren's injury?"

"Novah!"

Just as Kayson was about to answer Wyatt, a figure rushed into the room like the wind. Seeing Darren lying unconscious on the bed, his face turned unsightly, then he turned to Kayson Lee, "Grand Elder, my son he..."

"Luckily, this kid Novah has thick skin and strong flesh, and his vitals weren't injured. But his sternum is nearly shattered, and he may not hold on for much longer..."

Kayson Lee sighed.

"What?!"

The faces of both Wyatt and Fifth Elder Moshe Lee changed dramatically.

"Grand Elder, is there still hope?"

Moshe Lee looked at Kayson desperately.

"Unless there is a 'Bone Knitting Pill', but this kind of pill medicine has been extinct for many years. I have only seen its record in an ancient book."

Kayson Lee shook his head, looking helpless.

Bone Knitting Pill?

Upon hearing this, Wyatt immediately searched through his memories of his past life as a Martial Emperor...

Finally, he found the formula for the Bone Knitting Pill in his memory.

"Grand Elder, I have the formula for the Bone Condensing Pill!"

Wyatt Barnes then turned to Kayson Lee, and said.

"That's great."

Moshe Lee expressed his excitement.

"Don't be too happy. The Bone Condensing Pill is a Grade 8 Pill Medicine, which can only be concocted by an alchemist of Grade 8 or above. Even with the formula, I am not able to concoct it..."

Kayson Lee sighed, the difference between a Grade 9 and Grade 8 alchemist was as huge as the disparity between the sky and the earth.

Then, Kayson Lee turned to Wyatt Barnes. "Young man, can you contact your master within three days?"

Master?

Wyatt Barnes was stunned.

That Grade 7 alchemist master he mentioned was his invention, such a person did not exist in this world.

He could only give a bitter smile: "Grand Elder, my master is elusive. After leaving me some medicinal formulas, he left Clear Wind Town. I have no way to find him."

"Then, there is no way."

Kayson Lee shook his head and sighed.

"Grand Elder, how long can my son hold on?"

Moshe Lee asked.

"At most three days."

Kayson Lee responded.

"Three days?"

Moshe Lee's expression drastically changed, "Three days is too short, there is simply no way I can inform my father-in-law... Grand Elder, can you extend the time a little bit more?"

"I'm powerless to do so."

Kayson Lee shook his head.

"Perhaps, I have a solution."

Wyatt Barnes spoke, then turned to Moshe Lee, "Fifth Elder, I can buy a month's time for Novah. However, can Novah's grandfather find a Grade 8 alchemist in such a short period?"

From an early stage, Wyatt Barnes had sensed that Novah's grandfather was not ordinary, and it wouldn't be strange if he could invite a Grade 8 alchemist.

"Not a month, half a month is enough! Wyatt, I'm counting on you."

Moshe Lee turned and walked out, leaving just that sentence. Apparently, he had absolute trust in Wyatt Barnes, without any doubt.

The more it was like this, the guiltier Wyatt Barnes felt.

"Young man, do you really have a solution?" Kayson Lee asked.

"Grand Elder, I have a medicine liquid formula. As long as Novah is soaked in this liquid medicine, it can keep his bones alive for a month," Wyatt Barnes said.

"What medicinal ingredients are required? I'll have someone get them immediately," Kayson Lee's eyes lit up.

Wyatt Barnes wrote out the formula simply, including the various medicinal ingredients usage ratio. At this point, he was not thinking about being privy, besides it was only a low-grade formula.

After Kayson Lee had read through the formula, he couldn't help but praise, "Excellent! Excellent!"

"Grand Elder, I'm counting on you."

After saying that, Wyatt Barnes asked Kayson Lee for a Grade 9 Golden Healing Pill, and then departed.

After delivering the Grade 9 Golden Healing Pill home and making sure Keer's injury wasn't serious, he finally managed to breathe a sigh of relief.

If anything happened to Keer, he wouldn't be able to forgive himself for the rest of his life.

With Christina Lee helping to dissolve the medicinal power using Origin Force, Keer's injury was almost fully healed by evening.

Wyatt Barnes had a more severe injury and needed to rest more days.

"Wyatt, will Novah be fine?"

After learning from Keer about Novah's injury, Christina Lee was also very worried about Novah's condition.

If it wasn't for Novah, she might never see her son in this lifetime.

"Mother, he will be fine."

Wyatt Barnes said with a serious expression.

"Mother believes you."

Christina Lee nodded.

"Mother..."

Suddenly, Wyatt Barnes looked at Christina Lee, hesitant to speak.

He wanted to ask about his unfamiliar father, but he didn't know how to bring it up.

"Wyatt, you should go back and rest first. I'll tell you what you want to know tomorrow."

Christina Lee could see through Wyatt Barnes' thoughts.

"Alright."

Wyatt Barnes nodded and went back to his room to rest.

Lying on the bed, Wyatt Barnes gazed at the ceiling, his eyes filled with cold flashing lights, "I originally thought that with my current progress in cultivation and my talent, not to mention Clear Wind Town, even in the big cities outside, there aren't many who can compare with me..."

"That Avery Barnes, is in his early twenties, but his cultivation has reached the sixth level of the Condensed Pill Realm. When he goes all out, he can invoke the power of heaven and earth, transforming into the phantoms of eight ancient colossal elephants! Today, if I hadn't been able to lean back in time with the Spirit Snake Body Maneuver, I would have undoubtedly died under his first palm attack!"

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes truly realized how insignificant he was.

Although he had luckily managed to kill a Martial Emperor in the First Level of Condensed Pill Realm before, facing Avery Barnes, who was in the Sixth Level of Condensed Pill Realm, he had absolutely no strength to fight back.

Even when he performed the Sword Drawing Technique with all his might, it was easily cracked by Avery Barnes.

The disparity between his and Avery Barnes' cultivation was as massive as a yawning gulf!

"Avery Barnes..."

Now, just thinking about this name, Wyatt Barnes felt a surge of anger rising in his heart, his eyes flashing with a bloodthirsty killing intent.

In his entire history, this was the first time he had craved so intensely to kill a man.

This desire was something he had never felt even in his previous life.

Soon, he thought of Novah again.

To be honest, all this while, although he outwardly appeared to accept Novah as his little brother, he still guarded himself against Novah in his heart.

After all, in his previous life, it was his best friend who had betrayed him, making him hesitant to easily trust anyone who claimed to be his 'brother'.

But this time, Novah blocked that deadly attack at the risk of his own life, which truly touched that very core in his heart...

At this moment, he truly considered Novah as his brother!

No data found.