

Legend of Wyatt

Chapter 35: Chapter 35: Eighth Rank Alchemist

Two days later, Wyatt Barnes finally managed to break through to the eighth level of the Body Tempering Realm!

The day after his breakthrough, Keer also managed to progress.

Once again, Wyatt was shocked by Keer's incredible talent.

In his eyes, given Keer's current rate of cultivation, she could potentially surpass him one day in the future.

The half-month flew by in the blink of an eye.

At this point, Fifth Elder Moshe Lee returned haggard from his travels, accompanied by an elegantly dressed elderly man.

The elder's face was etched with the hardships of life, his expression tinged with worry.

Upon Moshe Lee's introduction, Wyatt discovered that this old man was Darren Lee's grandfather, and a level eight alchemist.

Finally, Wyatt understood why Darren was so wealthy...

A level eight alchemist was synonymous with immense wealth!

However, the old man's attitude towards Wyatt was not very friendly. His face turned grim as he said, "So you're Wyatt Barnes? I heard it was your fault Darren got hurt this time. If anything happens to Darren, I won't let you off the hook!"

Wyatt could only respond with a bitter smile, no room for rebuttal.

Darren was indeed injured because of him, and he felt deeply guilty about it.

He then retrieved a prescript for a medicinal pill, handing it to the old man, "Elder, this is the recipe for the Bone Solidifying Pill. We've prepared the ingredients for you, you can begin concoction any time."

Upon receiving the prescription, the old man inspected it, a flash of brilliance shining through his cloudy eyes.

Under the lead of the Lee Family's Grand Elder, Kayson Lee, he entered a quiet chamber.

The process of concocting the Pill started...

"Wyatt, don't mind Darren's grandfather too much. He is blunt and speaks his mind."

Fifth Elder Moshe Lee apologized with a sheepish smile.

Despite Darren's injury, Moshe Lee never blamed Wyatt.

He knew that it was his son's choice. More so, he was proud of his son's decision...

From this event, he knew that his son had grown up and was finally taking responsibility!

"Fifth Elder, the more you say this, the guiltier I feel. After all, this incident indeed happened because of me."

Wyatt shook his head, his eyes flashing a chilling light, "But, I promise to avenge Darren one day..."

"I believe you."

Moshe Lee nodded, firmly believing.

Three hours later, the old man finally came out of the chamber.

He fed the successfully concocted Bone Solidifying Pill to Darren, who was lying in an herbal bath.

He placed his hand on Darren's lower abdomen, releasing a torrent of Origin Force, helping Darren's body assimilate the medicinal power of the Pill.

Everyone present could clearly see Darren's sunken chest slowly inflate and return to its normal state.

Afterward, the old man gently patted chubby Darren's face, waking him up...

For this period, Grand Elder Kayson Lee had given him a certain pill medicine, enabling him to sleep for an entire half-month.

During these past 15 days, Darren's vitality was maintained solely through medicinal herbs...

Suddenly, the chubby kid woke up, blinking his eyes, and sat up with a dazed expression.

At first sight, he saw the familiar old man in front of him, exclaimed in surprise, "Grandpa, why are you... dead too?"

"You little rascal, the first thing you say when you see your grandpa after so long is a curse of death?"

The first words the chubby kid said after waking up amused and surprised the old man, and he reprimanded jokingly.

"Am I not dead?"

The chubby kid couldn't believe it, pinching his arms and legs.

Finally realizing he hadn't died, he exclaimed in surprise, "I'm really not dead! Grandpa, how is this possible? Could everything that happened before have been a dream?"

"Stinky kid, you weren't dreaming!"

Moshe Lee scolded and laughed.

Seeing his son awake, the rock in his heart finally fell.

Watching from the doorway, Wyatt sighed in relief, a smile tugging at the corner of his mouth.

He didn't disturb the reunion of the Lee family, but went back to his home alone, entering his room.

Laying on the bed, his eyes glinted, a dazed look coming over Wyatt's face...

He couldn't believe the things his mother had revealed to him half a month ago.

His dad was from the Barnes Family, a big family in the Imperial City, and was ranked third among the legitimate descendants of his generation, having once been an extraordinary martial arts prodigy in the Barnes Family...

At just sixteen, he broke through to the Condensed Pill Realm;

At twenty, he advanced to the Original Pill Realm;

By twenty-seven, he successfully entered the Original Infant Realm!

The time when his father advanced to the Original Infant Realm was when his mother was pregnant with him.

Unfortunately, at this moment, a piece of terrible news returned to the Barnes Family, overturning everything...

His father, along with several other members of the Barnes Family, ventured into a mysterious place and never returned!

The sole reason his father went to that place was to find a medicinal ingredient called the 'Abyss Flower' for his mother, intending to have an alchemist concoct a 'Life Breath Pill' for her to consume.

Having fused with the memory of the Martial Emperor, Wyatt of course knew what the Life Breath Pill was.

It was an incredibly precious medicinal pill. If a pregnant woman consumed it, not only would it shield the baby from diseases, but it could even help the mother change her physique, and upgrade her martial arts talent with the baby's innate vitality.

All of this indicated that his father did everything for their mother and son.

Unfortunately, his father also paid the price with his life because of this.

At least, that's what all the members of the Barnes Family believed...

His father was the backbone of the family. His absence meant that their familial support had collapsed.

Those who were immensely jealous of his father in the past began to trouble his mother in numerous ways...

Worried for his safety in her womb, his mother finally chose to return to her maiden home, the Lee Family in Qingfeng Town.

As for Avery Barnes...

Avery's father was the Second Brother to his father.

Though they were both the firstborn, they did not share any blood relation.

Avery's father had always been arrogant and had always envied his own father.

Once, during a fair duel, Avery's father found himself at a disadvantage and became hostile.

In the end, Wyatt's father accidentally crippled his rival's dantian.

"Like father, like son, both arrogant and self-centred!"

A cold smile formed at the corner of Wyatt's mouth as cold murderous intentions flashed in his eyes.

At the same time, he contemplated the hardships his mother had experienced, and his heart ached further for her...

Though he was 'Wyatt,' the Weapon King from Earth in his past life, he had merged with the memories of his previous life as Wyatt and already considered himself the true Wyatt. He no longer differentiated the two disparate personalities.

Therefore, he genuinely felt the weight of these matters.

"Who would have thought, I had such a great father. If only he were alive today. If only...."

Wyatt sighed. As it stood, his father had disappeared without trace for a full sixteen years.

The chances of him still being alive were slim.

If his father were still alive after all these years, he would have found him and his mother by now.

"Lanni Barnes!"

He imprinted this name deeply in his heart.

This was his father's name...

"Boss, Boss!"

As Wyatt pondered, a familiar shout came from outside his room.

Previously, hearing this voice would have annoyed him.

But now, a gentle smile came to his face.

Upon exiting the room, Wyatt saw a chubby boy standing there like nothing had happened. He smiled and said, "You've just recovered. You need to rest properly. Whatever it is, you can tell me after you've fully recuperated."

"Boss, I heard everything from Dad already, thank you. If it weren't for you, I would be dead now."

The chubby kid touched the back of his head and gave a sheepish smile.

"Don't say that. You got hurt because of me. I was just making amends for it."

Wyatt shook his head.

Remembering the incident from half a month ago, a wave of emotion swept over him.

"Why did you block that palm strike for me that day?"

Wyatt asked the chubby boy.

"I don't know."

The chubby boy gave a sheepish smile, "I didn't think too much about it then. I just thought if Boss, if you die, there would be no one left to teach me inscription techniques... Grandpa said I don't have any talent for Alchemy and I won't have an opportunity to become an alchemist in this lifetime. So, if I want to make big money, my only option is to be an inscription master."

"You... You're learning inscriptions to make big money."

Wyatt couldn't help but to chuckle and scold.

"Boss, now that I've told you the truth, you won't stop teaching me inscriptions, right?"

The chubby boy looked worried.

"Rest assured, even if you were a block of wood, as long as you want to learn, I'll make sure you catch on!"

Wyatt exclaimed.

Soon, he discovered that the chubby boy came up to him and reached out to touch his forehead...

"Fatso, what are you doing?"

Wyatt frowned.

"Boss, you aren't running a fever..."

The chubby boy blinked his small eyes, a look of incredulity on his face.

Upon hearing that, Wyatt glared at him.

This chubby rascal was stubborn, unable to accept any act of kindness from others...

"By the way, Boss, my grandpa asked me to transfer these bank checks to you."

The chubby boy then pulled out a stack of bank checks from his bosom, there were hundreds of them at least, with each one amounting to a thousand taels of silver.

"My grandpa said that this is payment for buying the formula of the Bone Condensing Pills. The total is one hundred thousand taels. Boss, you can count them."

When the chubby boy extended the bank checks to Wyatt, he saw him not making any attempt to receive them, "Boss, what's wrong?"

"Fatso, return this one hundred thousand taels to your grandpa."

Wyatt shook his head.

Although he was in need of money, he knew which money to take and which not.

Darren Lee had saved his life; this was enough to make him repay him with everything he had. He could never accept Darren's money.

"Boss, you should just take it."

The chubby boy continued, he guessed why Wyatt, who was always eager to build talent, was refusing.

"What now, have you grown up so much that you don't listen to your Boss anymore?"

Wyatt gave the chubby boy a stern glance pretending to be angry.

Seeing this, the chubby boy instantly wilted. He had no choice but to put the bank checks back into his inside pocket.

"Alright, hurry home and rest properly. I'll come over to teach you inscriptions in a few days."

Once Wyatt saw the chubby boy out of the mansion, he let out a sigh of relief...

Luckily, Darren was unharmed; otherwise, he would have been filled with guilt for the rest of his life.