

L. Wyatt 471

Chapter 471: Whose Bones

"Little Gold, what's wrong?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at the golden mouse on his shoulder, his voice laden with curiosity.

"Squeak squeak~~"

The golden mouse lifted its small head, looking into the distance to its right.

Barnes followed the mouse's gaze, seeing nothing but a thick, black fog.

"Did you find something?"

Barnes extended his own mental strength toward the mouse's direction. It was like dropping a stone into the ocean, he felt no additional discoveries.

"Brother Wyatt, can't you feel it? The aura emanating from there is terrifying..."

The golden mouse's voice, innocent and childish, reached Wyatt's ears, filled with a hint of terror.

"No."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head, then curiously started walking towards that direction, his entire figure disappearing into the dark fog.

Navigating through the black fog, Wyatt Barnes found his vision obstructed, relying on his mental strength to provide a path ahead.

However, mental strength wasn't as precise as the eyes. It could only tell Wyatt Barnes if there was a marshland ahead, it couldn't guide him on direction.

"Brother Wyatt, to the right."

Luckily, the voice of the golden mouse came in time, allowing Wyatt Barnes to no longer flounder blindly.

Guided by Little Gold, Wyatt Barnes found a strange 'giant pit'.

The pit, shrouded in black fog, was bottomless, its depths impossible to see.

"Hey!"

Wyatt Barnes shouted into the pit and, after several breaths, his echo finally returned.

It's so deep!

Wyatt Barnes felt his pupils contract.

"Brother Wyatt, it's...it's inside."

The golden mouse spoke, its voice trembling with fear.

"That terrifying aura which scares you, it comes from inside this giant pit?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at Little Gold, furrowing his brows, "Little Gold, you sure you're not wrong?"

Little Gold shook its head, "No...it's in there. Brother Wyatt, if you don't believe me, I'll take you down to see."

After speaking, the golden mouse transformed into the size of a small hill.

"Okay."

Wyatt Barnes nodded his head. The golden mouse's words piqued his curiosity. He also wanted to know what was inside this giant pit, what could cause the fearless golden mouse to be afraid.

In his eyes, this was something unimaginable.

The pit was large enough to fully accommodate the giant size of Little Gold.

Carrying Wyatt Barnes, the golden mouse slowly descended into the pit...

"Are we there yet?"

After a quarter of an hour, Wyatt Barnes, noticing the golden mouse's continued descent, could not help but ask.

"Nearly there."

The golden mouse's voice was firm and certain.

Finally, after a dozen or so more breaths, the golden mouse's speed finally slowed, "Brother Wyatt, look!"

With the golden mouse's guidance, Wyatt Barnes looked down.

At a glance, within the murky pit, he could see an entrance of a cave on the side wall of the pit, large enough for an adult to use...

More accurately, it was a cave passage.

"Huh."

Soon, a flower by the entrance of the cave passage caught Wyatt Barnes's attention.

It was a flower as black as ink. Due to its color, it nearly blended in with the wall of the giant pit. Wyatt Barnes missed it earlier due to its distance.

Now, as the golden mouse stopped, Wyatt Barnes stood directly across from the entrance of the cave passage, giving him a clear view of the silhouette of this 'black flower'.

From his memories of the past Martial Emperor's reincarnation, Wyatt recognized this flower.

"Abyss Flower!"

Wyatt Barnes's pupils contracted, it was hard for him to believe that this was the 'Abyss Flower'.

The Abyss Flower, although this was his first time seeing one, it wasn't the first time he'd heard of it.

Years ago, his mother Christina Lee had mentioned it to him.

More than two decades ago, his so-called 'old dad', Lanni Barnes, had ventured into the deadly marshlands in search of the 'Abyss Flower'... and has since disappeared without a trace.

Now, twenty years later, he stumbled upon an 'Abyss Flower'.

"What a coincidence..."

Wyatt Barnes showed a bitter smile, then plucked the Abyss Flower.

The Abyss Flower, was an incomparable precious medicinal herb.

Priceless!

Many special Pill Medicines required it for their concoction.

Exhaling!

Wyatt Barnes observed the entrance of the cave passage for a while. After confirming that there was nothing else, he moved into the cave passage.

At this point, the golden mouse changes back into its original size. Jumping into the cave passage, it landed on Wyatt Barnes' shoulder.

"What kind of place is this?"

As Wyatt ventured into the cave passage, the interior got increasingly darker, one could barely see their hand in front of their face.

Shh!

He waved his hand, a blazing flame emerged, lighting up the entire cave.

Following the cave passage, he walked for a whole hour, Wyatt Barnes was becoming impatient, "What the hell is this place?"

As he proceeded, Wyatt Barnes could sense that the altitude was continuously decreasing.

He initially estimated that they were approximately a kilometer beneath the surface of the ground right now.

"Brother Wyatt, the aura is getting closer..."

The voice of Little Gold came through, letting Wyatt Barnes breathe a sigh of relief, finally, there was hope.

Half an hour later, Wyatt turned a corner and noticed a white point of light ahead...

"Is that the exit?"

Wyatt's heart pounded, and he quickened his pace.

Eventually, the white point of light began to enlarge, and Wyatt finally emerged from the cavernous tunnel into a space as bright as day...

To be precise, it was a space similar to a grand palace.

The hall was grand and opulent, like an underground palace inlaid in the earth.

On the ceiling, nine large Night Pearls were embedded, their brilliance illuminating the hall.

"Any one of these Night Pearls is more than twice the size of the one presented to me by the Clan Chief of the Fleming Family in Phoenix Perch City! Any one of these Night Pearls is priceless."

Wyatt gasped, his eyes gleaming.

Finally, Wyatt's gaze moved from the nine Night Pearls and settled in the hall.

A skeleton lying on one side of the hall drew Wyatt's attention.

The skeleton was clad in a piece of clothing that had been worn down by the ages to a state of disrepair.

The robust frame of the skeleton suggested it belonged to a man. "Who could this be? How did it end up here?"

Wyatt was intrigued and began to inspect it closely.

Soon, he noticed that the breastbone of the skeleton was shattered, as though it had been smashed by a palm strike...

"Brother Leandro, what's this?"

The Origin Force sound wave of Little Gold timely reached Wyatt's ears.

Only then did Wyatt notice that Little Gold had somehow left his shoulder and was now beside the skeleton. The little creature was removing a dusty token from beneath the skeleton...

Upon seeing this token, Wyatt's complexion changed drastically.

On the front of the token, the character '段' was clearly engraved.

"It's a Barnes Family token!"

Wyatt grabbed the token, took a deep breath, and turned it over.

The character '嫡' was prominent on the back.

This indicated the legitimate lineage of the Barnes family.

Wyatt had seen this type of token before - 'Firey Barnes', the Clan Chief of the Barnes family, the Grand Elder 'Vibe Barnes', and the Fourth Master of the Barnes Family 'Swany Barnes' all carried one.

This token was universally worn by a legitimate descendant of the Barnes family!

"Could it be..."

Taking a deep breath, Wyatt's heart rate suddenly accelerated, his gaze once again falling on the skeleton.

Could this be his good-for-nothing old father, 'Lanni Barnes'?

For a moment, a bitter smile arose at the corner of Wyatt's mouth.

If this skeleton really was his good-for-nothing father, he wouldn't be heartbroken, but he couldn't help but feel a bit lost...

After all, his mother had always believed that his good-for-nothing father was still alive.

"Squeak~~"

At that moment, Little Gold let out a call.

"Brother Leandro, A Storage Ring...it's a Storage Ring."

Upon hearing the Origin Force voice of Little Gold, Wyatt's gaze landed on his right-hand, where a dark, bronze-colored 'Storage Ring' sat.

Taking off the Storage Ring, Wyatt dripped his blood on it to claim ownership.

"I hope this Storage Ring contains something that proves the identity of this skeleton..."

Wyatt's heart skipped a beat as his mood fluctuated.

His greatest fear right now was that this skeleton really was his good-for-nothing father. If this was confirmed, his mother would be heartbroken.

"Even if it's confirmed that this is my good-for-nothing father, I must keep this secret to myself!"

Wyatt took a deep breath and resolved.

He didn't want his mother to be upset.

At least for now, his mother still had a glimmer of hope.

To let this glimmer of hope accompany his mother throughout her life might be the best choice.

With this thought, Wyatt began to examine the contents of the Storage Ring.

Soon, his eyes brightened, "A letter! There's a letter in this Storage Ring ... Whether the letter is written by or for the owner of the Storage Ring, there must be a 'signature'!"

Wyatt grabbed the letter that suddenly appeared in his hand.

The letter had already been opened.

"It should be written by someone to the original owner of the Storage Ring."

Wyatt opened the letter and began to read.

The opening line was someone addressing the original owner of the Storage Ring...

"Tourney Barnes?"

When Wyatt's eyes fell on the words 'Mr. Tourney Barnes' at the beginning of the letter, he froze.

Tourney Barnes!

A legitimate descendant of the Barnes family.

"Could this be the 'Semi-void Realm Martial Artist' from the Barnes family who came to the 'Marshland of Death' to find my good-for-nothing father years ago?"

This idea rose in Wyatt's mind for the first time.

Believing more firmly as soon as he conceived the idea.

"Whether or not it is him ... I can be sure of one thing, this skeleton doesn't belong to my good-for-nothing father."

Wyatt sighed in relief, somewhat thankful.

Although he didn't know what kind of trouble his good-for-nothing father had encountered, not seeing the body meant that he might still be alive...

Of course, it's also possible that he was swallowed by the marshland.

But that was merely a possibility.

"Little Gold, is the terrifying aura you sensed coming from here?"

Suddenly remembering why they had come here, Wyatt looked at Little Gold and asked.

Chapter 472: Unlucky Devil!

"Squeak Squeak~~"

Little Gold nodded hurriedly, jumped to the side of the hall, pointed at a broken stele on the ground and transmitted with the force of its origin, "Brother Wyatt, that aura was here just now... But not long after we came in, it disappeared, as if it were lurking."

"That's strange?"

Upon hearing Little Gold's transmission, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but be surprised and stepped over to the broken stele.

"This stele ..."

Wyatt Barnes bent over in an attempt to lift the stele only to discover that the small fragment seemed to be connected with the main hall.

However, the spirit force Wyatt Barnes expressed told him this broken stele was separate from the main hall.

Wyatt Barnes took a deep breath, his muscles bulged, and he grabbed the stele with both hands.

Next.

He exerted all his strength!

Nevertheless, even with the strength of one thousand and eleven ancient colossal elephants, he was not able to budge the stele an inch.

"How heavy is this stele?"

Wyatt Barnes was shocked. He reached out and hit the stele, searched through the memory of the reincarnated martial emperor but found no clue about the material of the stele.

This meant that, even if the reincarnated martial emperor were still alive, he would not recognize the material that made up this stele.

According to the memory of the reincarnated martial emperor, even the heaviest stone on the Cloud Skies Continent is not as exaggerated as this broken stele.

This stele, being just a small fragment is already so heavy that Wyatt Barnes can't budge it at all.

"Little Gold, see if you can move this stele."

Wyatt Barnes looked at Little Gold standing at the side.

In his view, Little Gold being a third-tier Peep Naught Realm demon beast, is far stronger than him.

Upon hearing his words, Little Gold hurried over. However, even with Little Gold's full strength, equivalent to that of four thousand ancient colossal elephants, he could not move the stele an inch.

"What kind of stele is this?"

Witnessing this scene, Wyatt Barnes took a deep breath.

You need to understand, the strength of a colossal elephant is equivalent to the force of ten thousand jins.

The strength of four thousand ancient colossal elephants is...

Equivalent to forty million jins!

Forty million jins, what does that mean?

Converted to the weight unit 'ton' from his previous life, that is twenty thousand tons of force...

"Does this stele weigh over twenty thousand tons?"

Looking at the stele in front of him, Wyatt Barnes was completely stunned.

"Squeak Squeak~~"

At that moment, an irritated squeak from Little Gold reached Wyatt Barnes's ear.

Whoosh!

Then, all he saw was a sword light sweeping towards the stele.

Little Gold had given it all and attacked the stele using its full strength, a fifth-grade spirit weapon, and the power of a 'half-step into micro thunder'.

Bang!

A sword with the strength of sixty-five hundred ancient colossal elephants hit the stele. The terrible force raised the dust on the floor of the main hall.

"Squeak Squeak~~"

As the dust settles, the sound of Little Gold's disappointment reached Wyatt Barnes.

Wyatt Barnes looked at the stele, his eyes round with shock, "What material is this stele made of? Even a sword strike with the strength of sixty-five hundred ancient colossal elephants, did not leave a trace on it!"

Remember, even the incredibly hard scales of the Crimson Armor Beast had a visible white mark left on it after Little Gold's strike.

But now, even with Little Gold's full strength, the stele did not bear any trace of the attack.

"Brother Wyatt, this stele is too hard... I can't do anything about it."

Little Gold, with its head drooped, put away the fifth-grade spirit sword and stood listlessly by the side.

"I see."

Wyatt Barnes sighed, touched the stele and found nothing amiss.

The stele was ice-cold, with very strange words carved on it, none of which Wyatt could recognize. "What kind of writing is this? It doesn't seem to be the common writing in the Cloud Skies Continent now. ..."

With no other choice, Wyatt Barnes could only search through the memory of the reincarnated martial emperor.

However, according to the reincarnated martial emperor's memory, even after living through two lifetimes, he had never seen this type of writing.

"Even the reincarnated martial emperor has never seen this type of writing..."

Wyatt Barnes couldn't help licking his lips, realizing the extraordinary nature of this stele.

"This stele, looking at the missing part on it, seems to be missing about half..."

Wyatt Barnes placed his hand on the stele, felt the icy chill like that from a block of ice.

Finally, Wyatt could no longer contain himself and released his spiritual force, covering the broken stele, hoping to sense the mystery of the stele with his spiritual power...

Just as Wyatt Barnes's spiritual force touched the stele.

An unexpected change occurred!

Whoosh!

Wyatt Barnes only felt a cold wind sweeping in. Then his spiritual force trembled, a spiritual force so strong it suffocated him burst out from the stele, followed his spiritual force and swept across his soul.

A feeling of despair sprung up in Wyatt Barnes's mind unbidden.

This was the despair raised subconsciously!

The despair faced when encountering an unmatchable existence.

The strength of this spiritual force is completely beyond his understanding...

Even the spiritual power of Elder Kane of the city lord's mansion in Phoenix Perch City, compared to this spiritual force, is not worth mentioning, like the difference between 'earth' and 'heaven'.

"Even at the peak of the reincarnated martial emperor's power, his spiritual force may not have been this strong!"

In a flash, many thoughts raced through Wyatt Barnes's mind.

"Who exactly are you?"

His spirit power trembles as Wyatt Barnes communicates with the powerful spirit force that has touched his mind.

Now, his spirit power is mingled with that of the other's. They can communicate with one thought.

More specifically, what is currently sweeping towards his soul through his spirit power should be an incredibly powerful 'spirit'...

Wyatt Barnes is all too familiar with this sensation.

When he first arrived in this world from Earth, inhabiting Wyatt Barnes's body, the soul of the Reincarnated Martial Emperor that had been lurking within Wyatt's spirit had given him a similar experience.

But in this moment, he has a clear intuition.

Even the soul of the Reincarnated Martial Emperor from his past, seems slightly less powerful than the 'spirit' that is currently sweeping over him.

"The Reincarnated Martial Emperor was said to have been at the peak of the Cloud Skies Continent ... His soul, having lived through two life cycles, has been tempered to a terrifying

degree! In his second life, there wasn't a single Martial Emperor who could withstand a single attack from his spirit power! From this, we can infer how powerful the Reincarnated Martial Emperor's soul must have been."

"Could it be that I am mistaken?"

No sooner had Wyatt Barnes had this thought, than he felt the mighty spirit force enter his mind.

Simultaneously, a resonant, chilling voice communicated to Wyatt's spirit, "Boy! If you want someone to blame, blame your own bad luck... If your soul power hadn't touched the Demon Sealing Monument, my main soul would never have been able to leave it... I owe you a huge thank you."

"Now that I've left the Demon Sealing Monument, all I need to do is shatter your spirit and then take over your body... and then, I can go and find my 'soul split.' Once my main soul is merged back, I can make sure that stubborn fool is completely wiped out! Hahahaha..."

As the sound of this arrogant voice rang out, Wyatt Barnes's spirit trembled violently.

At the same time, the spirit power that Wyatt Barnes had extended out collapsed completely with the tremble of his soul.

"No!!"

Wyatt Barnes's face changed, and he shouted in despair.

If his spirit were to be shattered, it would mean that he would disappear completely from this world.

Even if his body continued to live, it would no longer be his.

However, Wyatt had no control over all of this.

The powerful spirit attacking his own spirit, in Wyatt's perception, felt even mightier than the soul of the Reincarnated Martial Emperor he had once encountered...

Finally.

Boom!

The incredibly powerful spirit collided with Wyatt Barnes's spirit.

In an instant, Wyatt Barnes's body shivered, feeling dizzy and light-headed.

The next moment, Wyatt, who assumed his consciousness would vanish into non-existence, was astonished to discover that his shaking soul was steadily recovering...

At last, the uncomfortable sensation completely disappeared.

"Huh?"

At this point, Wyatt Barnes realized that the incredibly potent spirit from before seemed to have completely vanished all of a sudden.

"All thunder, no rain."

"Could it be..."

What was happening before him was all too familiar to Wyatt Barnes.

"Could it be that, like the Reincarnated Martial Emperor, this being was unable to succeed because my spirit fundamentally doesn't belong to this world and is bound by certain rules? Not only did it not succeed, it even sacrificed its own spirit?"

Upon thinking this, Wyatt's face showed a weird expression.

"What an unlucky ghost!"

Wyatt let out a sigh of relief and a smug smile appeared on his face. "What's the use of a powerful soul? To try to shatter my soul is tantamount to seeking death! Looks like this time, the Reincarnated Martial Emperor has company."

"Brother Wyatt, you... you look like you're asking for a punch."

Just then, Wyatt Barnes noticed that Little Gold was looking at him seriously, communicating with him through the origin force.

Upon hearing this, Wyatt's smile froze on his face, and he felt somewhat embarrassed.

Meanwhile.

In an extremely remote place, on an 'island in the sky' suspended halfway up the atmosphere, inside a luxurious palace of utmost splendor.

All of a sudden.

"Hahaha... Black Nether, who would have thought you'd be so unlucky, even your 'main soul' was destroyed by someone."

A hearty laughter, filled with liberation, emanated from the palace.

Immediately after, the air currents dispersed in the atmosphere, above the magnificent palace, a tall figure suddenly appeared.

This was a young man.

The young man was dressed in a blue robe, his face carrying the mark of perfect features, exuding charm and unmatched handsomeness.

A pair of sword-like eyebrows stood erect, emanating an impressive aura of authority.

His calm eyes seemed to have turquoise energy dancing within them, his piercing gaze seemingly capable of penetrating everything.

At the moment, the young man's face was filled with a look mirth.

It was as if he hadn't been so happy in a very long time.

Suddenly, in the distance, the air vibrated.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Two figures, moving at incredible speed, almost instantly appeared before the young man.

They were two old men, one dressed in blue and the other in red.

"Master."

The two old men looked toward the young man, showing utmost deference.

"I'm going to be away for a while... During this time, all affairs at the 'Mansion of Azure Clouds,' big or small, will be your responsibility."

The young man casually cast a glance at the two old men and handed them a token.

The token was enveloped in turquoise energy, resembling an Azure Dragon.

Chapter 473: Demon Sealing Monument

"Yes, House Master."

The man in red robe took the token, and both he and the man in blue robe bowed respectfully, not daring to slacken off.

Their awe of the young man stemmed from their bones, from the depths of their souls...

Even if this young man were to command them to their deaths, they would not frown for an instant.

Because, he is their House Master...

In their hearts, the House Master's status is unparalleled and supreme!

"Proceed, you may leave now!"

The young man said indifferently, and the figures of the two old men began to crumble into pieces and completely disappeared as soon as his words fell.

The speed was so fast, that it only left behind two solid afterimages.

Then, once again, only the young man was left in the vast palace.

"It's been more than twenty years... These past years, my soul has been continually suppressed even though it was still there. Now, the 'Soul Split' of Black Nether has vanished along with his 'primary soul', I finally regained control of my body!"

The young man stood there, his gaze as sharp as a sword, looking into the distance with a melancholic expression.

"Counting it up... I've been away for twenty-three years."

At some point, his eyes started to well up. It seemed that he was recalling something, appearing deeply aggrieved.

His face was full of complex emotions.

Sometimes full of guilt, sometimes full of love, and sometimes full of self-reproach...

Finally, he closed his eyes, tears trickling down his face, "If I could choose... I would rather have those missed twenty-three years again, than this extraordinary power!"

In the next moment, without seeing him make any move, his 'body' crumbled...

As it turned out, it was just another afterimage.

The Marshland. In the depths of the giant pit.

The cave tunnel in the pit was incredibly hidden, let alone the 'existence' at the end of this tunnel, akin to an underground palace.

Now, inside the great hall of the underground palace.

"The owner of that powerful 'soul' just now seemed to mention his 'primary soul'? And something about 'Soul Split'... It seems that wasn't his complete soul!"

Wyatt Barnes stood in his place, muttering to himself.

"But even this incomplete soul gave me a feeling that it was stronger than the soul of the Martial Emperor... Unfortunately, after his soul vanished, it didn't leave me any memories. This was different from the Martial Emperor."

Wyatt Barnes took a deep breath, closing his eyes to recall that thrilling moment.

Eventually, he reached a conclusion.

Perhaps, the reason he was able to merge with the Martial Emperor's life-long memories was because the soul of Martial Emperor had been lurking inside his body for many years...

However, the 'soul' he just encountered belonged to an absolute 'outsider'.

"I've been too greedy... It was a lucky escape this time."

Wyatt Barnes opened his eyes, shaking his head with a sigh.

Humans are always insatiable, perhaps that was referring to his current situation.

In Wyatt Barnes's heart, the existence of that soul which seemed to be even stronger than the Martial Emperor's soul, filled him with awe and curiosity.

One can only imagine the immense wealth of knowledge held by such a strong being.

If he could obtain the other's memories, it would undoubtedly be a great gain.

Perhaps he might even get something unexpected.

After all, in his perception, the other's soul was even stronger than the Martial Emperor's...

Eventually, Wyatt Barnes came back to his senses and his gaze fell back onto the broken stone tablet, "According to what that 'powerful soul' said earlier, this tablet is the 'Demon Sealing Monument' ... What exactly is this Demon Sealing Monument?"

Subconsciously, Wyatt Barnes reached out with his hand, intending to lift the Demon Sealing Monument for a closer look.

Just as he was about to grab it, Wyatt Barnes gave a bitter smile. He remembered that even with all his strength, Little Gold using the power of the third stage of Void Realm, was unable to move this monument even a bit.

Maybe he...

Before he could even complete his thought, it abruptly stopped.

Wyatt Barnes widened his eyes, staring at the 'Demon Sealing Monument' held in his own hand, completely stupefied, "How... How could I possibly lift it?"

"Squeak~"

The golden mouse, Little Gold, was standing to the side. Seeing this, it was evidently shocked as well, and chirped in the Voice of Origin, "Brother Wyatt, how did you do that? You really lifted this strange stone tablet..."

"I don't know either."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head, then took a deep breath, "I did not feel any increase in my strength... So there's only one possibility, the stone tablet has become lighter!"

"The stone tablet became light?"

Little Gold jumped onto the stone tablet at once.

Then, it used its claw to claw onto the stone tablet, and surprisingly, lifted the entire stone tablet up in the air.

"Squeak~"

The golden mouse, Little Gold, in high spirits, used the Voice of Origin to speak to Wyatt Barnes, "Brother Wyatt, it did become lighter... But, why did it suddenly become lighter?"

Yeah, why did it suddenly turn lighter?

Wyatt Barnes watched as the stone tablet was lifted by Little Gold, a shudder overwhelmed his heart, "Could it be because of that powerful soul just now? The reason why this stone tablet has regained its normal weight is because that soul has left it?"

Although it was hard to comprehend, Wyatt Barnes could only think of it this way right now.

"The Demon Sealing Monument... That fellow, could it be some creature sealed within this monument? Because my spiritual power extended into the monument, it paved a way for him and allowed it to escape from the Demon Sealing Monument?"

When he recalled what had happened just now and the words of the powerful soul before its dispersion, Wyatt could guess a few things.

"If that's the case, I'm really shooting myself in the foot... Fortunately, my soul doesn't belong to this world and is protected by some kind of rule. Otherwise, based on the incident just now, I would have certainly perished!"

Wyatt took another deep breath, with lingering fears.

He would never forget that scene and didn't want to experience it again...

"This kind of thing might not happen to someone in a lifetime, but I've encountered it twice... My luck is really against the heavens."

Wyatt offered a bitter smile.

Gradually, Wyatt's tumultuous mind softened. He took the mysterious 'Demon Sealing Monument' from Little Gold and studied it for a while. After finding nothing, he casually tossed it into the 'Storage Ring'. "I'll research it slowly later."

Although he didn't know what the Demon Sealing Monument was or what it was used for.

But since the Demon Sealing Monument could seal such a powerful soul, it was presumably unique.

Subconsciously, Wyatt considered this to be a treasure, a rare treasure.

Then, Wyatt and Little Gold carefully searched in the main hall once again. After finding no trace of anything else, they prepared to leave.

Before leaving, Wyatt had Little Gold pluck off the only valuable nine 'Night Pearls' in the main hall.

With no compunction, Wyatt put the nine Night Pearls into the Storage Ring, leading to the disappearance of daylight. The entire hall was engulfed in endless darkness, so dark that one could not see one's fingers...

The darkness didn't last long before a destructive blue flame lit up in Wyatt's hand.

"What on earth happened back then?... This predecessor, Toury Barnes, was undoubtedly murdered by someone crushing his ribs."

Looking at Toury's skeleton, Wyatt had a complex expression, "I wonder if my cheap old man is still alive... If he is, where would he go?"

Wyatt held no hope in his heart.

Toury Barnes, suspected to be the 'Elder Ancestor' of the Barnes family who had reached the 'Peep Naught Realm'...

Even a Half-Peep Naught Realm cultivator died in the Marshland.

And his cheap old man was just a martial artist who had just stepped into the 'Original Infant Realm' back then...

"Stay here, you are at peace."

Wyatt withdrew his gaze from the skeleton, took Little Gold, and left the main hall.

Return to where he came from.

When he was leaving, Wyatt had already become familiar with the cave passage. He hastened his pace, and within less than half an hour, he reached the exit.

"Little Gold, let's go back."

He called out to Little Gold, sat on its enlarged body, left the large pit, and returned to the ground of the Marshland.

Then, Wyatt continued to explore.

In the end, he still didn't find any clue about his dad...

After spending more than ten days, Wyatt almost turned the Marshland upside down, but found nothing.

"Perhaps this is the best outcome."

Wyatt took Little Gold and left the Marshland.

At this point, both human and mouse were exhausted.

In these ten-plus days, besides the irregular meals, they had been on constant guard against the attacks of demon beasts...

"Brother Wyatt, why don't we go to a nearby city and have a meal in an inn?"

Outside the Marshland, Little Gold suggested, his pair of azure eyes filled with longing.

"You little fellow, are you craving again? Just in time, I also want to find an inn and take a good bath... Let's go!"

Wyatt sat on Little Gold's soft back, allowing it to fly with him.

Before long, they arrived at the outskirts of a city.

Fair Sun County City.

Wyatt took the miniaturized Little Gold and stepped into the county city.

"This Fair Sun County City is almost the same as Swallow Mountain County City..."

After entering the city, Wyatt and Little Gold joined the endless stream of carts and horses, casually observing the bustling Fair Sun County City.

The county city was larger than most towns.

But it was still not as grand as the Imperial City.

Wyatt found an inn near the busy market in the city center, took a bath, changed into fresh clothes, and then took Little Gold to a nearby inn.

Having ordered several signature dishes, Wyatt sat by the window of the faculty restaurant, gazing at the bustling crowd on the main street of the faculty restaurant, "It's really lively."

"Huh?"

Suddenly, as if he had sensed something, Wyatt looked towards the restaurant entrance.

At this moment, a young man and woman were stepping in side by side.

The young man, who was about thirty years old, wore a face of arrogance as if he looked down upon everyone else.

But what currently caught Wyatt's attention was not this young man, but the young woman with him...

Chapter 474: Terry Moore

"Lela Tucker!"

With just one look, Wyatt Barnes recognized this young woman of about twenty-five years old...

Lela Tucker, the woman he had disciplined at a tavern when he first arrived at the Imperial City.

Only later did he know.

This Lela Tucker, astonishingly, was the cousin of the 'Fifth Prince' of the Imperial Family.

At that time, Lela Tucker gave him a hard time, even the Fifth Prince tried many times to take his life...

However, unfortunately, neither of them succeeded.

In the end, neither Lela Tucker nor the Fifth Prince ended well.

Lela Tucker was left by him with all her cultivation wasted.

As for the Fifth Prince, he died in the golden throne room of the palace.

"No wonder, from the beginning, I felt 'Fair Sun County' was familiar...Isn't this Lela Tucker, the daughter of the County Governor?"

Wyatt had a sudden realization, couldn't help but recall the events that had happened years ago in the tavern outside the Imperial City.

Back then, after he had disciplined Lela Tucker, he learned about her identity from others.

"Our destinies seem to be intertwined."

Unconsciously, a strange smile appeared at the corner of Wyatt's mouth.

Just at this time, Lela Tucker who had just entered the tavern, sensed a burning gaze fixated on her, causing her to furrow her brows and her expression to darken.

She was the daughter of the County Governor of Fair Sun County, who would dare to be so brazen?

Lela Tucker's sharp eyes, as piercing as a sword, were fiercely directed at the master of the gaze.

However, when Lela Tucker's gaze met his, her face changed dramatically, as if she had seen a ghost, and her body started shaking violently.

"It's him, it's him..."

Scenes from the past flashed before her eyes, but Lela Tucker didn't feel any hatred, just terror.

Gazing at the man before her, with his current status and identity, was far beyond what she could shake.

Even her biggest backer, her cousin the Fifth Prince of the Imperial Family, was reportedly defeated by the man before her a few years ago...

"Lela Tucker, long time no see."

Upon seeing an 'old acquaintance', Wyatt naturally didn't hesitate to greet her, transferring his voice directly into Lela Tucker's ear through Origin Force.

Upon hearing Wyatt's voice, Lela Tucker felt as though she was struck by lightning, her face turning deathly pale.

"Lela, what's wrong?"

Just then, the young man walking next to Lela Tucker noticed something amiss.

He followed Lela Tucker's gaze and soon his eyes fell on Wyatt.

His face turned dark instantly, "Lela, do you know him? Want me to teach him a lesson?"

He had noted the 'fear' on her face when she looked at the young man in the distance, and he was eager to show off before Lela Tucker.

"I don't feel well, I want to return to the County Governor's Mansion."

Lela Tucker, upon hearing the young man, snapped back to reality, her face alternating between pale and flush.

Discipline him?

In the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, he doubted that anyone would dare to proclaim that they could discipline this man...

No sooner had Lela Tucker spoken these words than she turned and left.

"Lela, wait for me!"

The icy gaze of the young man swept over Wyatt, before turning and chasing after the departing Lela Tucker.

Lela Tucker's departure was beyond Wyatt's expectation.

"Am I that terrifying?"

Wyatt shook his head with a smile before withdrawing his gaze.

At this moment, the food and wine he had ordered were served, and he began to eat.

Half an hour later, Wyatt and the Little Gold Mouse were content with food and drink.

Worth mentioning was that the Little Gold Mouse had stolen some wine, and even finished off a whole jug, swaying on the table as if performing 'drunk boxing'.

Finally, the Little Gold Mouse, dazed with alcohol, toppled over and passed out.

"This little guy, dare to drink without forcing out the alcohol using the Origin Force?"

Upon seeing this, Wyatt looked on with a strange face.

How could Wyatt know?

It was the Little Gold Mouse's first time drinking and when the effects of the alcohol kicked in, it forgot everything and wouldn't think about using the Origin Force to force the alcohol out.

"Looks like we will have to spend the night in County City of Fair Sun County... This little guy won't sober up anytime soon."

With a helpless shake of his head, Wyatt took out a few USD to pay the bill.

After settling the bill, Wyatt prepared to leave.

Right at this moment.

A commotion came from outside the tavern.

Following that, under the lead of a young man, five burly middle-aged men stormed into the tavern...

The six of them created quite a stir, attracting the attention of most customers in the tavern.

"It's the heir of the Moore Family!"

"The heir of the Moore family will soon be married to 'Miss Lela Tucker', the daughter of the Lord County Governor... At present, in this territory of County City of Fair Sun County, who would dare to provoke the heir of the Moore Family?"

"Who would have the audacity?!"

...

The whole tavern was abuzz.

"Young Master Terry Moore, what is this..."

The manager of the tavern came forward to greet them, looking at the young man with unease.

"Hmph!"

However, the young man paid no attention to the manager of the tavern. Instead, he looked at the young man standing up ready to leave in the distance and shouted, "It's him!"

Instantly, the five burly middle-aged men behind him, like five tigers, rushed forward, encircling the young man.

Wyatt Barnes had recognized him as soon as the young man appeared with his group.

Wasn't this young man the one who had been with Lela Tucker earlier?

"Terry Moore? The eldest son of the Moore Family?"

Wyatt Barnes raised an eyebrow, remembering the discussions amongst the crowd in the tavern. He had heard them all.

His gaze grew strange as he pondered, "I never thought anyone would dare to marry Lela Tucker... This Moore Family, must be the powerful clan in the County City of Fair Sun County."

In that instant, Wyatt Barnes speculated many things.

Despite being surrounded by five robust middle-aged men, Wyatt Barnes' expression remained calm, unmoved by the unfolding tension before him.

"The eldest son of the Moore Family is it?"

He spoke lightly, "What's the matter? Hasn't Lela introduced me to you?"

How could Wyatt Barnes know that after Lela Tucker saw him, she had been so terrified that she had no mood to explain things to her fiancé.

Perhaps Lela Tucker, who had returned to the County Governor's Mansion, hadn't even thought that her fiancé would come looking for trouble with Wyatt Barnes.

"I don't care who you are, or what kind of relationship you have with Lela... Since you have upset her, I am going to teach you a lesson!"

Emerging on Terry Moore's face was a cold smile, as if he had everything under his control.

"Teach me a lesson?"

Wyatt Barnes paused, then laughed, "Are you sure you want to teach me a lesson? Don't blame me for not warning you... Every action comes with a price! Today, if your people dare lay a hand on me, then I, by no means, wouldn't mind paying a visit to your so-called Moore Family."

Wyatt Barnes's words caused a ripple of shock amongst the crowd in the tavern.

"This young man is too arrogant!"

"Facing both the Young Master of the Moore Family and the five servants, he still dares to threaten... This young man is either a fool or has a formidable background."

"Anyway you look at it, this young man doesn't seem foolish."

...

The people in the tavern were buzzing with discussion.

Terry Moore's face darkened. Wyatt Barnes's words were beyond his expectations.

The five Moore Family servants who were surrounding Wyatt now did not dare to act rashly, clearly waiting for instructions from Terry Moore.

"Who are you?"

Finally, Terry Moore spoke, staring at Wyatt Barnes, slowly asking the question.

In his opinion,

This young man was either playing mysterious, or he has a noteworthy status...

If it's the latter, he really needs to be careful.

Hearing Terry's question, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but laugh. He knew that Terry was starting to apprehend him.

Wyatt Barnes didn't answer Terry Moore, not even bothering to. He scooped up Little Gold and calmly walked out of the tavern.

The five Moore Family guards just stared as Wyatt Barnes walked away, not daring to stop him.

After all, their young master hadn't given an order.

"Damn it!"

Terry Moore's face darkened considerably. When had he ever been ignored like this?

Just as Wyatt Barnes was about to leave the tavern, he gritted his teeth and commanded angrily, "Seize him, and beat him to death!"

His command was obviously directed at the five Moore Family guards.

Wyatt's indifference had completely ignited the suppressed fury within him...

At this moment, he had completely lost all reason!

Put simply, he was just being hot-headed.

Upon Terry Moore's orders, the eyes of the five burly Moore Family guards turned colder, and they simultaneously lunged towards Wyatt Barnes.

Above the void, the silhouette of an ancient giant elephant began to form and dash out.

The cultivation of these five Moore Family guards was fully revealed.

The weakest at 'Fifth-Order Original Pill Realm', and the strongest at 'Seventh-Order Original Pill Realm'...

"Hm?"

Just as Wyatt Barnes was stepping over the threshold, leaving the tavern, he heard five dissonant gusts of wind from behind.

Wyatt turned slowly.

Facing the five Moore Family guards about to strike, a faint hint of a smile formed on Wyatt Barnes' face...

Finally, Wyatt Barnes made his move.

Before the five Moore Family guards could even step out of the tavern, he stepped in first.

Like a sweeping wind!

In an instant, Wyatt Barnes seemed to transform into a whirlwind. Everywhere the whirlwind passed, it whipped up a violent wind, sweeping across the entire tavern.

For a moment, tables and chairs were sent flying across the tavern where Wyatt had passed, smashing everything in their path.

Including the tavern manager, the Young Master of the Moore Family, Terry Moore, and the guests dining in the tavern were all hit by the gust. Their eyes stung and they instinctively closed them.

And at the very moment they closed their eyes.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Five loud sounds, almost at the same time, were almost indistinguishable unless you listened carefully.

When everyone opened their eyes and looked at the scene before them, they were absolutely stupefied.

The five Moore Family guards were lying on the ground, drenched in cold sweat, screaming in agony, rolling around on the floor...

Their expression of extreme pain sent chills down the spines of the onlookers.

"This young man is terrifying!"

"Five Original Pill Realm warriors... In just a blink of an eye, he seriously injured all of them?"

"Unbelievable! This young man looks at most twenty-two or twenty-three years old. It's hard to imagine that he possesses such formidable power."

"He is very possibly already in the 'Original Infant Realm'!"

...

The tavern was filled with chatter.

Wyatt Barnes stood there, sensing the awestruck gazes from around converging on him.

Chapter 475: It's Easy to Invite God, But Hard to Send Him Away

Wyatt Barnes's gaze, intermingled with a hint of provocation, slowly landed on the stunned eldest son of the Moore Family, 'Terry Moore.'

At this moment, Terry's face was filled with horror, still unable to comprehend what had just happened.

He hadn't imagined that this young man would be of such terrifying strength, incapacitating all five of his family guards within an instant.

"Who... Who are you?"

At this moment, if Terry still didn't realize that he had met his match, then he really should have no reason to be alive after so many years.

Regret filled Terry's heart.

Blaming himself for his impulsive behavior...

"Lead the way."

Wyatt raised his hand, shooting out five seventh-grade golden healing pills, which fell into the hands of the five injured Moore Family guards.

The five guards gratefully accepted the pills and took them.

"Lead the way?"

Terry was taken back, his face changing color as he remembered Wyatt's previous words.

However, even if he was reluctant, he had no choice.

The strength of this person exceeded him and his team's capabilities to contend with.

Within Fair Sun County, the Moore Family was considered a large and influential family, second only to the County Governor's Mansion in power and status.

However, the atmosphere of the Moore Family today was particularly oppressive.

In the great hall of the Moore Family, the seat originally belonging to the Clan Chief of the Moore Clan was being occupied by a young man in a purple robe.

Around him, including the Clan Chief himself, all the high-ranking members of the Moore Clan had gathered.

At this juncture, their hearts were filled with trepidation.

A young man, around the age of twenty-three, had swept through their five formidable family guards, possibly crossing into the 'Original Infant Realm'.

What did this mean for a twenty-three-year-old to be in the 'Original Infant Realm'? They were painfully aware.

In their Crimson Heaven Kingdom, even the Imperial Family and the three great clans would hardly produce such prodigies.

In other words,

This young man could very well not only be from the Royal Country, but he could also originate from a more powerful imperial kingdom, or even a dynasty!

Such a man, would not only pose a threat to their Moore clan, but even the Imperial Family of Crimson Heaven Kingdom might think twice before provoking him.

"Wretch, won't you kneel?"

All of a sudden, the Clan Chief of the Moore Family kicked his biological son 'Terry Moore' to the ground and yelled.

Without any hesitation, Terry knelt trembling on the ground.

Now, he realized the gravity of the situation.

"How should we address you, Young Master?"

The Clan Chief of the Moore Family looked at Wyatt with trepidation and asked.

"Wyatt Barnes."

Wyatt replied indifferently.

Wyatt Barnes?

As soon as Wyatt Barnes's name was mentioned, the Clan Chief's face drastically changed.

The remaining high-ranking members of the Moore Clan also turned pale.

Boom!

Upon hearing Wyatt's name, Terry's body softened and he collapsed to the ground. It took him a while to struggle and kneel up again.

Wyatt Barnes!

Heir to the Barnes Family.

Leader of the Brocade Clothes Guards.

The most trusted person of the Emperor.

Nephew of the Godly Might Marquis.

As a major family in Fair Sun County, how could the Moore Family have not heard of Wyatt Barnes, the prodigy of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom that stirred the populace a few years ago?

But they had never expected, Wyatt Barnes, who was reported to have left the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, had actually returned.

Not only had he returned, but he had also arrived in their Fair Sun County.

And someone from their Moore Family had dared to lay hands on Wyatt Barnes...

For a moment, the gazes of all the high-level members of the Moore Family fell upon Terry, all filled with rage.

Slap! Slap! Slap! Slap! Slap!

...

The Clan Chief of the Moore Family took a step forward, raising his hand and mercilessly slapped Terry until his face was swollen.

"Commander Wyatt, I, Cedric Moore, have faulted in disciplining my son. I beg for your forgiveness!"

Following that, Clan Chief 'Cedric Moore' bowed in apology to Wyatt Barnes with a face full of humility and trepidation.

"Please forgive us, Commander Wyatt!"

All the high-ranking members of the Moore Family bowed in apology, cursing Terry in their hearts.

Despite Wyatt not being from an imperial kingdom, a dynasty, or a powerful force,

In their eyes, Wyatt was far scarier than those that came from there...

If these people were from a large country, their backing would not personally deal with the Moore family due to the disparity in status.

However, Wyatt was considered a 'bogeyman' within the Crimson Heaven Kingdom.

You can imagine, once word of today's events spread, even without Wyatt saying a word, there would be a group of forces bending over backwards to please him. These forces would take strong actions and obliterate the Moore Family.

Furthermore, it was obvious that Wyatt had now broken through to the 'Original Infant Realm'!

They had heard of Wyatt Barnes leaving the Crimson Heaven Kingdom a few years ago to go to the Green Forest Royal Country, with the intention of joining a Sect.

In their eyes, Wyatt must have received cultivation resources from those powerful Sects in the Green Forest Royal Country, which allowed him to have such great progress. He was able to breakthrough to the 'Original Infant Realm' at such a young age!

With Wyatt's talent, it was certainly possible that he would be highly regarded by the Sects in the Green Forest Royal Country.

And in the future, even if he became a big figure in the Green Forest Royal Country's Sect, it wouldn't be a difficult feat.

One could imagine that the current Wyatt Barnes had enough prestige for any power within the Crimson Heaven kingdom to deliberately curry favor with...

"Wyatt Barnes... It turns out it's Wyatt Barnes! I should have thought of it! I should have thought of it! In the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, I'm afraid only this Wyatt Barnes could scare Daisy into fleeing."

Terry Moore knelt on the ground, his body trembling.

"Clan Chief Moore, you're joking. I came to the Moore Clan this time just planning to stay for a few days... But I had no choice, I've recently been so broke that I couldn't even afford an inn."

Wyatt Barnes sat at the head of the table, on one hand holding Little Gold who had drunk himself unconscious, on the other casually stroking the smooth back of the little golden mouse, and heaved a pretended sigh.

The high-ranking members of the Moore Clan were stunned for a moment, and then quickly caught on!

"Commander Barnes, here are one million gold notes, please consider them an apology from our Moore Clan. We hope you will accept it."

The Moore Clan Chief 'Cedric Moore', without a second thought, took out a large stack of gold notes from his Storage Ring and handed them to Wyatt Barnes.

Wyatt Barnes unceremoniously accepted the gold notes and casually put them into his Storage Ring.

Seeing this, the high-ranking members of the Moore Clan all sighed in relief.

In their opinion, since Wyatt Barnes had accepted the money, he probably wouldn't dwell on this matter anymore.

But who knew...

"Hmm... these one million gold notes are just seen as 'compensation' for the shock caused by Master Terry here."

Wyatt Barnes looked at the high-ranking members of the Moore Clan and said indifferently.

The high-ranking members of the Moore Clan thought they could send Wyatt Barnes away, and were completely dumbfounded.

One million gold notes, just as shock compensation?

Terry, who was kneeling on the ground, felt everything go black in front of his eyes, and he nearly fainted on the spot.

He was full of grievances.

Who had been scared by whom?

Of course, he dared not say anything and could only murmur helplessly in his heart.

The Moore Clan leaders reacted and once again glared at Terry in perfect agreement.

In their eyes, if it were not for Terry, the Moore Clan would not have 'invited' such a big shot...

As they say, it's easy to invite a god but hard to send one away!

Today, they thoroughly understood the meaning of this saying.

"Commander Barnes, please accept it."

Cedric Moore offered another million gold notes, his heart bleeding.

Two million gold notes was a huge sum for the Moore Clan.

At this point, he regretted not smacking his own son to death!

This wastrel had cost the Moore Clan two million gold in just a matter of moments.

"Hm."

Wyatt Barnes accepted the gold notes and nodded in satisfaction, "Clan Chief Moore is indeed generous... Since you're so generous, I won't make things difficult for you."

Wyatt Barnes's words made Cedric Moore and the high-ranking members of the Moore Clan breathe a sigh of relief.

Could it be that they were finally going to get rid of this curse?

Yet, hearing Wyatt Barnes's next words, their hearts were once again hanging in the balance.

"This one million gold notes, can be seen as the money for the 'Seventh Order Golden Creation Elixir' that your Moore Clan's five family guards need... Clan Chief Moore, you wouldn't mind, would you?"

Wyatt once again put away the stack of gold bills in his hand, looked at Cedric Moore and asked in a calm tone.

"No, no! I don't mind!"

Cedric Moore quickly replied, not daring to delay.

But, his heart was already full of curses.

Five 'Seventh Order Golden Creation Elixirs', one million gold?

This could compare even to the highest profiting merchant!

"Since that's the case... seeing how cooperative you are, why doesn't your Moore Clan compensate me with another million gold notes for the cost of my action? How about it? You know, it takes quite some Origin Force for an Original Infant fighter to take action."

Wyatt Barnes's face burst into a smile, "What do you say, Clan Chief Moore?"

At this moment, Wyatt's smile, in the eyes of Cedric Moore and the high-ranking members of the Moore Clan, was no different from a devil's.

"Just for a little action, and for hitting our people... he still wants an 'action fee'?"

Kneeling there, enduring torment, young master Terry Moore's already shattered mental defense completely collapsed.

Boom!

The next moment, everything went black for Terry and he fainted on the spot from anger.

But no one pitied him, including his father.

Three million gold notes were thus given out, and this undoubtedly hurt the Moore Clan greatly...

It was only because they had monopolized many industries in Fair Sun County relying on their relationship with the County Governor, otherwise, even if they sold everything they had, they wouldn't have been able to come up with so much money.

Once again receiving a million gold notes, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help sighing secretly in his heart.

He didn't expect that the Moore Clan, just a family in a county city, could come up with so much money...

In the beginning, he only planned to ask the Moore Clan for several hundred thousand gold notes.

Who knew, the Clan Chief 'Cedric Moore' just casually gave out one million gold notes, making it awkward for him not to take more.

One could imagine.

If Cedric Moore knew what Wyatt Barnes was thinking, he would probably vomit blood from anger on the spot...

"Clan Chief Moore, your Moore Clan is really generous... if I have time in the future, I will visit often."

When Wyatt Barnes was leaving, he said to Cedric Moore with a smile.

However, this sentence made people like Cedric Moore change color.

This curse... he wants to visit often?

"Haha... just a joke, just a joke."

Seeing the changed faces of the high-ranking members of the Moore Clan, Wyatt Barnes gave a laugh, took the little golden mouse, and left directly.

This harvest was pretty good.

Chapter 476: Exposure of Actions

After Wyatt Barnes left the Moore Family mansion with Little Gold, he left Fair Sun County City and returned to the Imperial City.

The matter of the Moore Clan was just a farce to him.

Three million taels of gold were nothing to him who carried tens of millions of taels of gold.

As for the eldest son of the Moore family who provoked him, he could only say it was his bad luck!

Upon returning to the Imperial City, Wyatt Barnes did not go home but went to the Barnes Family. He had some doubts in his mind.

When he arrived at the Barnes Family mansion, Wyatt Barnes went to see the Clan Chief, 'Firey Barnes'.

"Clan Chief, I heard Uncle Nigel say that after my father disappeared in the 'Marshland of Death' years ago, the family sent a strongman to look for him in the Marshland of Death... But I don't know what that strongman's name was?"

Wyatt Barnes asked right to the point.

Although he didn't know why Wyatt was suddenly interested in this, Firey Barnes still said, "That strongman was one of our ancestral elders of the Barnes family. He was a 'half-step Void Realm' being... his name was 'Tourney Barnes'!"

Tourney Barnes!

Wyatt Barnes's eyes imperceptibly concentrated.

It seemed that his guess was right, the skeleton he saw in the underground palace's hall beneath the 'giant pit' of the Marshland of Death was indeed that of the strongman from the Barnes Family back then.

The letter in the storage ring of that skeleton was enough to prove his identity!

"Wyatt, why are you suddenly asking about this?"

Firey Barnes asked curiously.

"Just asking."

Wyatt Barnes gave a smile, not revealing the truth.

It's not that he intended to conceal it, but he didn't want to add unnecessary distress to that predecessor, after all, that predecessor had been gone for a long time.

Let that predecessor rest quietly in that underground palace...

Knowing what he wanted to know, Wyatt Barnes's purpose for this trip was achieved and fulfilled, and he immediately took leave of Firey Barnes.

After leaving the Barnes Family mansion, Wyatt Barnes went to the 'Sacred Martial Academy' and visited his teacher at the Sacred Martial Academy's Star System, Enzo Hawkins!

He was also the Principal of the Sacred Martial Academy.

"You little guy, you think of me this long after returning home?"

Upon their first meeting, Enzo Hawkins couldn't help but jest and scold.

Wyatt Barnes gave an embarrassed smile, "I ran into a bottleneck in cultivation recently, so I was busy cultivating... so, hehe."

"Alright, I was just joking. I heard that a month ago, just after you returned, you made the people of the Ableton Sun Kingdom retreat in defeat... and used an extremely peculiar method."

Enzo Hawkins stared deeply at Wyatt Barnes, "Plus, the Sect disciple you brought back turned out to be a First Level Original Infant Realm martial artist. I'm curious, as his senior brother, what realm have you reached?"

Seeing Enzo Hawkins watching him, Wyatt Barnes chuckled and took a step forward, his Origin Force surging.

The next moment.

Whoosh!

Above Wyatt Barnes's head in the void, a thousand ancient giant elephant shadows coalesced into shape, full of life, poised to strike.

"Seventh Order of the Original Infant Realm!"

Enzo Hawkins exclaimed, a look of astonishment on his face.

Even though he was prepared, guessing that Wyatt's current strength should be stronger than his junior brother's, Enzo Hawkins never expected it.

Wyatt Barnes had broken through to the Seventh Order of the Original Infant Realm!

'Seventh Order of the Original Infant Realm' at the age of twenty-three, what concept is this?

"Even in the face of the Great Turdo Dynasty, a twenty-three year old at the Seventh Order of the Original Infant Realm, even in my wildest guesses, must be extremely rare..."

Enzo Hawkins thought to himself.

As Enzo Hawkins was startled, Wyatt Barnes was also examining Enzo Hawkins carefully with his spiritual power.

It's been a few years since they last met, and his teacher had also broken through to the 'Fourth Level of the Peep Naught Realm', which was surprising.

Then, Wyatt Barnes chatted casually with Enzo Hawkins for a while before leaving.

When he left, he also went to see the Vice Principal 'Zachery'.

Zachery had helped him a lot in the past, and he had always kept it in mind.

Green Forest Royal Country, the respective sects of the three sects of Green Forest, originally housed by the Snow Moon Sect.

The Snow Moon Sect was once one of the five major Sects of the Green Forest Royal Country.

But now, with the Mountain-Opening Sect and Seven Stars Sword Clan both destroyed one after another, only three of the five major Sects remained, and they merged together.

The Snow Moon Sect, completely disappeared in the long river of history.

Whoosh!

A graceful figure, swift as lightning, rushed into the mountain gate.

It left the several disciples guarding the mountain gate bewildered.

"Isn't that Sister Mullins?"

One of them recognized the owner of the graceful figure.

One of the personal disciples of 'Rhett Bell', one of the three Sect Leaders of the Green Forest Three Sects.

Rhett Bell was also the former Sect Leader of the Snow Moon Sect.

"Seeing how urgently Sister Mullins is, it seems she must have come across something urgent."

Another person couldn't help but guess.

The original location of the Snow Moon Sect was covered in white snow all year round, as if dressed in a beautiful silver gown.

"Master!"

In the depths of the snow mountain, a hasty voice broke the peace.

In front of a palace covered in snow, a young woman of about thirty stood there. When she spoke, her breath turned to ice and dropped to the ground.

"Come in."

A voice came from inside the palace.

The woman walked into the palace hall, looking at the middle-aged man standing not far away, she respectfully bowed, "Master!"

The middle-aged man wore a cloth turban, held a feather fan, was elegant and extraordinary.

"Jovie, what's the rush?"

The middle-aged man dressed as a scholar, the former Sect Leader of the Snow Moon Sect, 'Rhett Bell', looked perplexedly at his direct disciple.

"Master, there is news of Wyatt Barnes!"

Jovie Lee said excitedly, with a flush on her face.

"What?!"

Rhett Bell was startled as he heard this, his pupils contracted, "Where is he now?"

As Rhett Bell spoke, a hint of coldness crept into his tone.

Ever since Wyatt Barnes escaped from the Seven Stars Sword Clan, they had put a lot of effort into tracking him down but had come up empty-handed.

Wyatt Barnes, the prodigious talent of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, was only twenty-three years old and had already suppressed the third ranking 'Mr. Zither' among the five Young Masters.

One could imagine that once Wyatt Barnes grows up, he would undoubtedly become a tremendous threat to them.

So, no matter what, they had to uproot Wyatt Barnes before his growth.

Otherwise, there would never be peace among the three clans of the Green Forest!

However, in recent times, despite their relentless efforts in tracking Wyatt Barnes, they had not found any clues about him.

This made them anxious!

And now, there was finally news about Wyatt Barnes?

"Master, Wyatt Barnes is currently in a small kingdom called 'Crimson Heaven Kingdom', under our Green Forest Kingdom's jurisdiction!"

Jovie Lee said somewhat excitedly.

Ever since the incident involving the Seven Stars Sword Clan, the three Sect Leaders of the Green Forest had issued a joint statement:

Whosoever among the disciples of the Green Forest found the whereabouts of Wyatt Barnes, would receive a 'Fifth grade Spiritual weapon' after Wyatt Barnes was executed!

In the Green Forest Kingdom, Fifth grade spiritual tools were always the 'exclusive' property of the peak powers' leaders.

It was so precious that one could only imagine the extent.

The reward offered by the three clans of the Green Forest in tracking Wyatt Barnes was namely those two Fifth grade spiritual tools from the destroyed Seven Stars Sword Clan and the Mountain-Opening Sect.

Once Wyatt Barnes was executed, the person who provided the information on Wyatt's whereabouts would choose one of the Fifth grade spiritual tools.

At this moment, Jovie Lee seemed to see a Fifth grade spiritual tool beckoning her.

"Crimson Heaven Kingdom?"

Rhett Bell was taken aback before realizing, "No wonder we mobilized the entire discipleship of the three clans of Green Forest and did not find any clues about Wyatt Barnes. It turns out he fled to Crimson Heaven Kingdom".

"Is the information accurate?"

Rhett Bell asked Jovie Lee with a serious face.

"Master, rest assured, the information is accurate. To verify, I personally went to Crimson Heaven Kingdom...Master, you may not know this, but Wyatt Barnes rose to fame in the

Crimson Heaven Kingdom years ago and has been recognized as the 'Number One Genius of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom'!"

Jovie Lee slowly said: "According to the information I personally inquired about, two months ago, Wyatt Barnes appeared in the Royal Palace of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom...Moreover, he has many relatives and friends in the Royal City of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom."

At this point, Jovie Lee paused and continued: "If necessary, we can entirely use these people to force Wyatt Barnes out."

"Jovie, you surpassed my expectations."

A look of satisfaction appeared on Rhett Bell's face, "I will immediately find Dragonsmith and Wright to share this good news!"

"Once Wyatt Barnes is executed, Jovie, you will get a Fifth grade Spiritual weapon!"

As the last word dropped, Rhett Bell stepped into the air and left directly.

Only Jovie Lee, whose face was filled with excitement, was left behind.

In the Imperial City of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom.

"I've been back for two months without realizing it..."

In the spacious backyard of the mansion, Wyatt Barnes sat in the gazebo, playing with the little golden mouse on the table.

"Squeak~~"

The little golden mouse looked at Wyatt Barnes and called out, using its Origin Force to communicate, "Brother Wyatt, do you miss Sister Keer and Sister Jovie?"

Wyatt Barnes nodded, "Keer and Jovie still haven't returned...I wonder where they have gone."

Before the little golden mouse could respond.

"Young Master!"

A voice entered the backyard.

Wyatt Barnes recognized it, it was Valentina's voice.

"Valentina, what's the matter?"

Wyatt Barnes took the little golden mouse and left the backyard, walking towards the front yard.

"Young Master, there's someone from the Barnes Family looking for you," Valentina told Wyatt Barnes.

"Someone from the Barnes Family?"

Wyatt Barnes walked out of the house and found a carriage waiting there.

"Wyatt."

Soon, the curtain of the carriage was drawn aside, and a middle-aged man stuck his head out, "I'm going to take you to meet someone."

Wyatt Barnes recognized the man; it was the Barnes Family's fourth uncle, 'Swany Barnes'!

With curiosity, Wyatt Barnes got on the carriage, "Meet who?"

"You'll know when you get to the family."

Swany Barnes played coy.

With curiosity, Wyatt Barnes arrived at the Barnes Mansion with Swany Barnes and headed towards the main hall of the Barnes Family.

Before he entered the hall, Wyatt Barnes heard a voice coming from inside:

"Third Brother, all of this is not your fault. Also, your son is very promising. Now that you've returned, you can live a good life."

Wyatt Barnes recognized the voice; it was Clan Chief 'Firey Barnes'.

Third Brother?

Could it be...

Chapter 477: Lanni Barnes

Hearing the words of 'Firey Barnes', the Clan Chief, Wyatt's breath quickened.

The person who could be referred to as 'Third Brother' by Firey Barnes...there seems to be only one person under the heavens...

Lanni Barnes!

That is, his own cheap father.

Don't mention that he, as someone who had crossed over from Earth, had no emotional attachment to this cheap father whom he had never met.

Even the previous 'Wyatt' had no memories about this cheap father.

A father, to Wyatt, felt too distant, too ethereal.

However, the sudden appearance of someone who had been missing for exactly twenty-three years still left him shocked and in disbelief.

"Uncle Four, is it really my father?"

Wyatt looked at Swany Barnes and asked involuntarily.

An unprecedented apprehension.

Swany Barnes gave a slight smile, "Rather than asking if he's your father, why don't you go in and find out yourself?"

It wasn't until Wyatt stepped into the grand hall that he understood the meaning of Swany Barnes' words...

Inside the grand hall, a tall young man stood opposite the Barnes family's Clan Chief, 'Firey Barnes'.

Now, hearing his footsteps, the two turned almost simultaneously to look over.

Wyatt's gaze completely fell on the young man.

The young man was dressed in blue robes, his hair casually scattered over his shoulders, and his handsome face was clean.

The young man had sword-like eyebrows and firm facial features. His sharp edges were as if they were chiselled.

What surprised Wyatt the most was...

The young man's appearance was six or seven points similar to his own...

At the same time, facing this young man, an inexplicably connected feeling of the same bloodline rose in his heart.

In this moment, without needing any words, Wyatt had already confirmed the identity of this young man.

Lanni Barnes!

His cheap father.

The husband his mother had been longing for day and night.

While Wyatt was looking at Lanni Barnes, Lanni Barnes was also looking at him.

Wyatt could see the traces of excitement hidden in Lanni Barnes's eyes...

That was an excitement from his heart, from the depth of his soul.

"You...You're Wyatt?"

Lanni Barnes strode forward, taking three steps to reach Wyatt, extending his hand towards Wyatt's face.

If it were someone else, Wyatt would have kicked the person away long ago...

But at this moment, Wyatt did not do so, letting the other person reach out and touch his face.

Somehow, a warm feeling rose in his heart.

This feeling was getting more and more intense!

"Dad..."

At this moment, even Wyatt didn't expect that he would directly acknowledge Lanni Barnes as his father.

One must know, at the moment when he saw Lanni Barnes, he harbored resentment towards Lanni Barnes.

He resented Lanni Barnes for not coming back earlier and letting his mother suffer so much.

Now all of this, as some inexplicable coincidence, left him confused.

It was as if his subconscious was compelling him to do so.

"You...What did you just call me? You...You called me 'Dad'?"

Lanni Barnes' face was filled with excitement and surprise, clearly he didn't expect this son, whom he had never met before, to directly acknowledge him as father.

After all, over these years, it was he who had failed Wyatt.

Even if Wyatt didn't want to admit him as his father, he wouldn't be surprised, let alone blame Wyatt.

For over twenty years, he never performed his duty as a father.

"Aren't you my dad?"

Upon hearing Lanni Barnes's words, Wyatt was taken aback.

"No...No! I am your dad, I am your dad!"

Lanni Barnes was seemingly tongue-tied, fearing that Wyatt wouldn't recognize him as his father.

Wyatt laughed.

Only, his smile soon completely froze.

When his spirit force touched Lanni Barnes, he shockingly discovered that there was absolutely no 'Origin Force' inside Lanni Barnes

When his spirit force fused into Lanni Barnes's Dantian, he found no trace of Origin Force at all.

"Dad, your... your Origin Force..."

Wyatt's face changed.

Although, he didn't find any broken traces in Lanni Barnes's Dantian with his spirit force, Lanni Barnes's body indeed didn't have a single trace of Origin Force.

One has to know that Lanni Barnes, twenty-three years ago, was already a 'Fighter of Original Infant Realm'.

Now, twenty-three years have passed.

Logically speaking, with Lanni Barnes's demonstrated talent back then, it wouldn't be difficult for his strength to break through to the 'Enter Void Realm'.

But now, not only was Lanni Barnes not a Fighter of Original Infant Realm, but all the Origin Force from his body had completely disappeared.

Of course, Wyatt didn't rule out that Lanni Barnes's strength might have had some kind of adventure, and promoted to the 'Cave Void Realm'...

However, even if they were Cave Void Realm fighters, although Wyatt couldn't see the depth of their strength, he could still sense the Origin Force inside their bodies,

Now, there was not a single trace of Origin Force inside Lanni Barnes's body.

The result Wyatt found was, Lanni Barnes was now nothing more than a 'Ninth Level Fighter of Body Tempering Realm' who had not yet developed Origin Force!

This was no different from a martial artist who had his Dantian wasted.

At this moment.

Wyatt Barnes vaguely realized that perhaps this was related to the reason for his father's disappearance over the years.

As it turned out, Wyatt was not wrong in his guessing.

"My Origin Force no longer exists..."

Lanni Barnes sighed, "Back then, I went to the 'Marshland of Death' to find the 'Abyss Flower' for you and your mother, but something unexpected happened... For some reasons, I was not in control of myself for the past twenty-three years and could not come back to you and your mother!"

At this point, a cold light flashed in Lanni's eyes, "If not for wanting to come back to you and your mother, I would have chosen mutual destruction with that man, and dragged him to die with me... I wouldn't have been manipulated by him for so many years, barely prolonging my life till now!"

At this moment, Wyatt could feel the chilling intent in Lanni's tone.

Who is that man?

Wyatt's face darkened, and he asked, "Father, who is that man? I will avenge you!"

"No need."

Lanni shook his head.

Wyatt was immediately puzzled.

Lanni explained, "That man has paid for his sins and has completely perished... Otherwise, your father may not have been able to come back to you and your mother."

"That let him off too easily."

Wyatt snorted coldly, his eyes full of icy determination.

That man, he not only ruined his father but also left his mother helpless and alone all these years...

He wished he could tear that man to shreds!

"Anyway, the reunion of you two is a happy event."

Firey Barnes, who had been standing quietly, finally spoke.

"Yes, Brother Lanni. Even if you have lost all your strength, you still have an extraordinary son... From now on, you should just enjoy the good life."

Swany Barnes also said.

Lanni nodded, turned to Wyatt, and said with a guilty face, "Wyatt, the Clan Chief told me about your past... Your mother and you have suffered a lot these years. This is all my fault."

"Father, let's not bring up the past anymore. The fact that you're back is a great blessing amidst misfortune... I think mom will be very happy to see you."

Wyatt comforted Lanni, smiling by the end of his sentence.

At Wyatt's words, Lanni's body shivered slightly.

Soon, Wyatt bid farewell to Firey and Swany Barnes, and left the Barnes family mansion with Lanni.

On the road, Wyatt wanted to ask Lanni about his experiences over the past twenty years.

However, he quickly realized that Lanni was reluctant to talk about it.

"Judging by Father's attitude...it must be an experience he doesn't want to recall."

Wyatt thought to himself, and decided not to pry further.

Not long after, Wyatt brought Lanni back to his own mansion.

"Young Master, who is this..."

Valentina was completely stunned when she saw Lanni standing next to Wyatt.

The reason was that Lanni and Wyatt looked too alike.

"Valentina, this is my Father"

Wyatt smiled and replied.

Valentina was shocked and lost her poise briefly. She quickly bowed to Lanni and said, "Greetings, Master".

As she understood it,

Didn't the Young Master's father disappear more than twenty years ago?

His sudden return was surprising.

"Father, this is Valentina, the steward of my mansion."

Wyatt introduced her to Lanni.

Lanni gave a small nod to Valentina with a gentle smile, but his gaze quickly drifted away, scanning the mansion.

Valentina guessed what Lanni was looking for and said with a smile: "Master, the Madame is in the back yard."

"backyard?"

Lanni's eyes lit up, and his handsome, determined face began to tremble with excitement...

"Father, come with me."

Wyatt led Lanni to the backyard.

In the backyard, a slender figure stood in the distance, tending the plants and flowers. Her silhouette was as beautiful as a painting, attracting instant attention.

"Wyatt, you're back?"

Hearing the footsteps, the woman slowly turned around, "I heard from Valentina that you had gone out early this morning..."

She didn't finish her sentence because she was completely stunned at that moment.

The man who had appeared in her dreams countless times over the past twenty years was standing right in front of her...

So real and yet, so illusory.

"Brother Lanni...I...I'm not dreaming, am I?"

The woman's gaze completely bypassed Wyatt and landed on Lanni, who was standing next to Wyatt, her eyes filled with unspeakable excitement.

The woman's body trembled violently, her eyes full of uneasiness, fearing that this was just a dream.

She didn't even have the courage to pinch herself to make sure if she was dreaming.

Because if it turned out to be a dream, it would mean waking up from the fantasy...

She didn't want to break this beautiful moment.

Even if it was just a dream, she wished it would never end, wishing that this moment could be 'eternal'.

At this moment, Lanni's body was also trembling slightly.

His emotions mirrored those of the woman before him, "Na...Natalie..."

"Mother!"

Seeing that his father 'Lanni' stood still, Wyatt shook his head and laughed, shouting loudly:

"You're not dreaming...Father is back! Your intuition all these years was right, Father is not dead, he truly isn't."

After he finished speaking, Wyatt watched as Lanni and Christina woke up from their dream-like states, running towards each other. He couldn't help but smile, turn around, and leave the backyard.

Chapter 478: Visitor from Afar

Wyatt Barnes knew deep down that his mother and his adoptive father, who had been separated for many years, must have had a lot to say to each other...

So, he sensibly left the backyard so as not to disturb them.

"I never thought I'd just casually accept this 'dad'..."

Reflecting on the recent events in the Barnes family, Wyatt still found it somewhat difficult to understand and believe.

In that moment, he had inexplicably called Lanni Barnes 'Dad' before he even had time to react.

"Maybe this is what they call 'the ties of blood'."

An idea flickered in Wyatt's mind, he thought to himself.

Regardless, he was happy that Lanni Barnes had returned.

Not for his own sake.

He was already accustomed to his current life, and whether his adoptive father returned or not didn't make much difference to him.

He was happy for his mother.

Over the years, his mother had suffered much to raise him, a lone woman with no one to rely on. One can only imagine the hardships she'd endured.

So, Wyatt had always felt a deep sympathy for his mother.

Now the man his mother had missed so much had returned, it meant that from now on, his mother would no longer be alone.

"Squeak, squeak~~"

Suddenly, Wyatt heard the Little Gold mouse making noises in his ear.

"Little Gold, what's wrong?"

Wyatt looked questioningly at the Little Gold mouse and asked curiously.

Little Gold Mouse, with its bright emerald eyes, stared at Wyatt and telepathically uttered, "Brother Wyatt, just now when your dad looked at me... I sensed a terrifying aura sweeping over me! That terrifying aura is strikingly similar to the one I sensed in the 'Death Marshland'."

Death Marshland?

Wyatt raised an eyebrow.

He remembered clearly the events of the last time.

It was because the Little Gold mouse had sensed that terrifying aura, which led him to discover an underground palace deeply buried.

However, as the Little Gold mouse said, that terrifying aura, in the end, only made a fleeting appearance when that powerful soul attempted to shatter his psyche and take over his body.

"That terrifying aura was clearly emitted by that powerful soul."

Wyatt had guessed as much that day.

"Little Gold, I think you must have sensed something wrong... The owner of the aura you sensed, can never appear again."

Wyatt shook his head, thinking that the Little Gold mouse was probably mistaken.

Hearing this, the Little Gold mouse did not protest but hung its small head.

Indeed, it had only felt that terrifying aura when Lanni Barnes had looked at it just for a split second.

The aura then immediately vanished without a trace.

At this moment, even the Little Gold mouse itself wasn't quite sure if it was just an illusion...

Only when darkness descended did Wyatt hear Christina Lee call out to him.

Wyatt took Little Gold mouse with him and went into the backyard.

Only then, he noticed his mother Christina Lee leaning against his adoptive father 'Lanni Barnes', her beautiful cheeks revealing a touch of blush, her eyes were like two pools of water that seemed to melt everything.

"Mom, congratulations on fulfilling your wish."

This was the first time Wyatt saw his mother so radiant, a smile involuntarily formed on his face.

He could tell that his mother was sincerely happy, her joy plainly visible.

"Wyatt, come over here, let your father have a good look at you."

Christina Lee beckoned Wyatt over with a smile as bright as a flower, the picture of beauty.

Wyatt walked over.

"Christina, you've suffered a lot all these years... I already know everything you and Wyatt have been through over the years. I promise, from now on, I will never leave you again!"

Lanni Barnes looked at his wife next to him, his heart full of guilt think about what she had endured over the years.

Christina Lee gently nodded, her face full of happiness.

The family of three was in perfect harmony.

Throughout, Wyatt didn't mention his father losing his Origin Force, so as to not worry his mother. Instead, he listened to his parents talking about their past...

Most of these past stories were from when his parents were young.

He wasn't born yet at that time.

"I even have two future daughters-in-law?"

After hearing Christina Lee mention 'Keer' and 'Jovie', Lanni Barnes' eyes sparkled, he looked at Wyatt and said with a smile, "Wyatt, not bad, not bad... In this regard, you're stronger than I am."

"Oh? Lanni, you also want to have a wife on each arm?"

Christina Lee, sitting next to Lanni Barnes, her voice was as gentle as water, showing no signs of unusual emotion.

Lanni Barnes' face fell, "Christina, I misspoke, I didn't mean that... I really didn't mean that!"

Seeing Lanni Barnes hurriedly explaining to Christina Lee, Wyatt couldn't help but laugh.

Some more time passed.

"Lanni, Wyatt, you two keep chatting, to make up for lost time... I'll do the cooking tonight."

When Christina Lee left the backyard, her cheeks were rosy and she seemed very happy.

Nothing makes a person cheerier than a joyous occasion!

This was exactly the case with 'Christina Lee' now.

For Christina Lee, there was nothing more joyful than her husband, who had been missing for over twenty years, returning home.

"Dad, what's going on with your Origin Force? I noticed that there seems to be no trace of any damage to your dantian... can you cultivate it again?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at Lanni Barnes, and asked.

"Wyatt, you don't need to worry about my situation... I'm already very happy that I can return to your mother's side this time. As for other things, they are not important to me."

Lanni Barnes' words came from the bottom of his heart.

It seemed that without his 'Origin Force', it didn't affect his mood at all.

Wyatt Barnes remained silent.

Could it be that his dad really can't cultivate again?

Although he didn't know the reason, judging by his dad's current attitude, it was clear that he had no plans to cultivate again...

Or to put it another way, for some reason, his dad can't cultivate again!

Soon, Wyatt Barnes seemed to remember something, and didn't ask any further.

"Dad, whether you can cultivate again isn't really important... even if you no longer possess any cultivation, you are still my mom's husband, and my dad, Wyatt Barnes!"

Wyatt Barnes laughed and said, "Like what my Fourth Uncle said today in the Barnes Mansion ... in the future, just stay by mom's side and enjoy the peaceful life. I can't promise anything else, but I can assure you a peaceful life for you and mom."

"Wyatt."

Wyatt Barnes' words silenced Lanni Barnes for a long time before he slowly began speaking.

However, even after he spoke, it seemed that he didn't know what to say, he just quietly called Wyatt Barnes...

In his tone, he was full of comfort.

The child that was still in his wife's womb back then, has now grown into a man who has achieved success.

As a father, he is happy for Wyatt Barnes.

Not long after, Christina Lee, along with a maid, brought meals into the backyard. The family of three gathered together to eat, and it was jovial.

"Squeak~~"

During the meal, Little Gold Rat barged in, adding much fun to the environment.

That meal, Wyatt Barnes ate feeling incredibly warm and grateful.

However, after the meal, sitting alone, his gaze began to drift...

"I wonder where Keer and Jovie are, how they are doing."

The two little girls, aside from his mother, were Wyatt Barnes' biggest concern.

Especially now, watching his mom happily nestled by his dad's side, his feelings were even stronger, "They should be back now, no matter how far they have wandered off, right?"

The night was deep, Wyatt Barnes for once didn't cultivate, laying on the bed thinking about the two little girls.

At some unknown time, he fell asleep.

That night, he had a dream, dreaming that Keer and Jovie both came back...

But when he woke up the next day, he stretched out his arms and felt nothing but emptiness, no doubt Keer and Jovie had not returned yet.

"With Peak Master Kinsley Cooper by their side, they should be fine."

Wyatt Barnes comforted himself but inside his heart, he couldn't help but miss the two girls.

Finally, five days later.

A guest came from afar to Wyatt Barnes' home, a 'beautiful woman who has traveled a long way...

It was the Peak Master of Shimmering Light Peak, Kinsley Cooper!

The beautiful face of Kinsley Cooper now seemed to be covered with frost, a few traces of blood mixed in her autumn eyes.

"Peak Master, do... do you already know?"

When Wyatt Barnes saw the color on Kinsley Cooper's face, he knew Kinsley Cooper must have known what happened to the Seven Stars Sword Clan, and he couldn't help but smile bitterly.

Kinsley Cooper nodded, her eyes filled with murderous intent, "I didn't expect... I only left for a little over a year, and so many things happened to the sect... what a 'Green Forest Three Sects!'"

The Seven Stars Sword Clan can be said to be the 'home' of Kinsley Cooper.

In addition to her 'sister's' contribution, the reason why Kinsley Cooper could become what she is today is mostly because of her master's painstaking cultivation.

Her master was an elder from the Inner Sect of the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

He was also one of the few people in the Seven Stars Sword Clan who had reached the 'Fourth Layer of the Void Realm.'

Although her current cultivation level has already surpassed her master's.

But in her heart, one day as a master, is the father for life!

Now, her master had been killed.

The sect that had nurtured her was destroyed.

"Peak Master, don't worry. What the Green Forest Three Sects owes us, what they owe to the Seven Stars Sword Clan... they will repay sooner or later."

A chill of deterrence flashed in Wyatt Barnes' eyes as he said word by word, "Blood debt must be paid by blood!"

"Well said! Blood debt, blood pay."

Kinsley Cooper nodded, her eyes flashing with cold light.

"Peak Master, where are Keer and Jovie? Why didn't they come back with you?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at Kinsley Cooper and asked.

When Kinsley Cooper heard Wyatt Barnes' words, the cold light in her eyes faded a bit, and a smile appeared on her face, "Don't worry, they're in a very safe place... no one can harm them."

"Hm?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at Kinsley Cooper in confusion, his eyebrows slightly frowned, "Peak Master Kinsley Cooper, didn't they come back with you?"

"No."

Kinsley Cooper shook her head, "They are still 'outside the territory' ... I came back half a month ago. As soon as I returned, I found that the sect had completely changed. After some investigation, I found that the sect had been destroyed by the 'Green Forest Three Sects,' formed by the merger of the Returning Origin Sect, Demon Lotus Blade Sect and the Snow Moon Sect!"

"Then, I heard that you were sent away by Elder Giant Bird... I remembered that Keer told me that you guys came from the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, so I came to the Crimson Heaven Kingdom."

Chapter 479: The Sound from the Horizon

"As I suspected, you returned to the Crimson Heaven Kingdom."

Upon saying this, Kinsley Cooper let out a sigh, murmuring: "Thankfully, you're safe. Otherwise, I wouldn't know how to explain to Keer..."

When mentioning 'Keer', the furious and hateful look on Kinsley Cooper's face completely disappeared, replaced by deep affection.

"Peak Master Cooper."

Wyatt Barnes looked at Kinsley Cooper and frowned, "Why are Keer and Jovie in the 'outside territory'?"

"Aren't you aware? I took them to celebrate my sister's birthday, who lives far away"

Kinsley Cooper asked.

"I knew about that, Peak Master Clark told me... but what does this have to do with the 'outside territory'?"

Wyatt Barnes replied.

Kinsley Cooper shook her head, "It seems you still don't know... my sister is from the 'outside territory', and she's an elder of a great power there. This time, I took Keer and Jovie to celebrate her birthday, and she took liking to their talent and decided to keep them for now."

Wyatt Barnes' body shuddered slightly.

Outside territory?

Kinsley Cooper's sister is from the 'outside territory'?

And she is an elder of a great power there?

In the outside territory, there are countless powerful beings and numerous power factions.

Every entity known as a 'great power' represents a formidable strength in the outside territory.

Wyatt Barnes was surprised that his two fiancés had actually gone to the outside territory with Kinsley Cooper. Furthermore, they were now staying with that 'great power'...

Of course, he knew it was a great opportunity for the two girls.

The 'great power' in the outside territory had countless cultivation resources including various spiritual fruits.

The two girls being favored by the bigwig of the great power meant they were blessed. It was certain that they would make rapid progress in their cultivation in the future.

Though a little reluctant, Wyatt Barnes felt happy for them.

"Who could have thought, upon my return... The Seven Stars Sword Clan has changed beyond recognition!"

As she spoke, Kinsley Cooper became emotional again, and a murderous intent rose in her eyes, aimed at everyone.

A gleam flashed in Wyatt Barnes' eyes as he asked, "Peak Master Cooper, the Seven Stars Sword Clan no longer exists... what are your plans?"

A strong light shone in Kinsley Cooper's eyes, "I will retreat and concentrate on cultivation to break through to the 'Enter Void Realm Seventh-Order'... When I do, I will make the Three Clans of Green Forest vanish in ashes!"

"You...aren't going back to the 'outside territory'?"

Upon hearing Kinsley Cooper's words, Wyatt Barnes could not help but be startled.

"Return to the 'outside territory'?"

Kinsley Cooper laughed mockingly, "Whether it was when I departed with Keer and Jovie initially, or when I returned this time... my sister always sent someone to escort me. The person who escorted me back left as soon as I entered the Black Stone Empire region."

"The outside territory is extremely dangerous... with my little strength, I would be courting death if I were to go to the outside territory alone!"

Upon saying this, Kinsley Cooper looked at Wyatt Barnes and said, "I know you miss Keer and the girls... don't worry. With my sister taking care of them, they will surely improve. Perhaps, the next time you see them, their strength will have far surpassed yours."

"Maybe... the mission to avenge the annihilation of our clan will fall upon Keer, Jovie, and you."

As she spoke, Kinsley Cooper couldn't help but sigh.

Although she had just sworn to concentrate on her cultivation to break through to the 'Enter Void Realm Seventh-Order' and take revenge on the Three Clans of the Green Forest.

She knew that with her current state of cultivation, it was not just about the 'Enter Void Realm Seventh-Order'...

Even reaching the 'Enter Void Realm Sixth-Order' was still a long way off.

Furthermore, with her talent, it was almost impossible to break through to the 'Enter Void Realm Seventh-Order' in a short time.

Therefore, she placed more hope on Wyatt Barnes, Keer, and Jovie.

"Master Cooper, rest assured, I, Wyatt Barnes, have already sworn... to avenge the souls who died for the Seven Stars Sword Clan!"

Wyatt Barnes was serious when he said this.

Kinsley Cooper nodded.

She believed that Wyatt Barnes could do it.

"Wyatt Barnes!!"

Suddenly, a thunder-like voice came from the heavens.

Despite sounding aged, the voice was strong, filled with vast Origin Force, spreading across the entire Imperial City of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, creating a considerable commotion.

At this point, people in the outer and inner city of the Imperial City were all looking up towards the sky.

However, their gazes were blocked by the clouds and they could not see anything.

"Did I hear that correctly? Someone is calling for 'Wyatt Barnes'?"

"You heard right... My god! That voice sounded like thunder. Everyone in the Imperial City must have heard it."

"The voice belongs to a person capable of creating such a sound and that person is clearly from the 'Void Realm'!"

"The owner of the voice sounded aggressively. It seems Wyatt Barnes has provoked someone."

...

Similar discussions buzzed in both the outer and the inner areas of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom's Imperial City.

Imperial Palace.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Two figures rose into the sky, one after the other.

The first one was a middle-aged man dressed in a dragon robe - the 'Emperor' of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom.

Behind the Emperor, an elderly man dressed in gray, lurked like a shadow...

This was the newly promoted Peep Naught Realm powerholder of the Imperial Family.

He was made strong by the 'Breaking Void Pill' that Wyatt gave to the Emperor, and was the Emperor's confidant.

"From where did Commander Barnes provoke such a powerful being?"

The Emperor's brows creased; the sound of that elderly voice, rich and forceful, mixed with the Origin Force, was enough to shake him to his core, making his heart fluctuate.

He had a premonition.

Even if he were to join hands with the old man in gray behind him, they still might not stand a chance against the stranger.

Godly Might Marquis Crawford Mansion.

Two more figures soared into the air, one of which was Godly Might Marquis 'Atharv Nigel'.

The other was an old man dressed in black, silently following behind Atharv Nigel like his shadow.

"Where did that child, Wyatt, find such a powerful being?"

A bitter smile covered Atharv Nigel's face.

Barnes Family Mansion.

Among the Barnes family, the Grand Elder 'Vibe Barnes', the only Peep Naught Realm powerholder of the Barnes family, also rose into the air, his face showing signs of fear, "Could it be a powerful figure from the Green Forest Royal Country? What in the world has that kid done to make such a strong person so furious?"

The booming voice just now, though the anger was not that apparent, was noticed by 'Vibe Barnes', who had already broken through to the Peep Naught Realm.

Sacred Martial Art Academy.

Whoosh!

A middle-aged scholar, fluttering his feather fan and wearing an elegant dress, hovered in the air, looking into the distance, he murmured, "That powerful figure seems to harbor intense resentment toward young Wyatt... Such a being is not something I can handle. Even if all the Peep Naught Realm powerholders of the Crimson Heaven kingdom join forces, he might still be unbeatable!"

As he spoke to himself, a bitter smile appeared at the corner of the scholar's mouth.

Front yard of Wyatt's residence.

"That voice..."

A dark expression loomed over Wyatt's face.

Though he wasn't familiar with the owner of the voice, his impression was profound, and the memory crystal clear.

"Elder Mattias?"

Kinsley's eyes widened in surprise as she recognized the voice, joy radiating from her face, "Elder Mattias is alive... Elder Mattias is actually alive! It indeed seems that heaven has not forsaken our Seven Stars Sword Clan."

As Kinsley mumbled to herself, she levitated into the air and disappeared from Wyatt's sight in the twinkling of an eye.

"Peak Master Kinsley!"

Wyatt's complexion drained. He wanted to stop Kinsley, but it was too late as she had already vanished into the clouds.

"Dammit!"

Cold light flickered in Wyatt's eyes. No one understood better than him that even if Elder Mattias were still alive, it was impossible for him to have escaped.

After all, the Green Forest had an overwhelming force against the Seven Stars Sword Clan at that time...

Though Elder Mattias was powerful, he didn't have Elder Giant Bird's speed. Escaping was almost impossible for him.

From this, there was only one possibility.

Elder Mattias had betrayed the Seven Stars Sword Clan!

"Little Gold, grow bigger and take me up there!"

Wyatt didn't dare to hesitate and called out to the small golden rat. After Little Gold enlarged himself, Wyatt hopped onto his back, allowing Little Gold to carry him into the air.

Just as Little Gold took Wyatt up into the sky.

"Peep Naught Realm warriors of Crimson Heaven Kingdom, listen... If I don't see Wyatt in half an hour, I will wipe you all out!"

The aged yet ringing voice was heard again, carrying a distinct threat.

He was threatening all the Peep Naught Realm warriors of Crimson Heaven Kingdom!

This time, when the voice sounded, it was accompanied by a powerful Origin Force and a peculiar aura.

Realm of Wind!

Wyatt's face fell.

This voice, accompanied by vast Origin Force and the powerful Realm of Wind, had been transmitted to every corner of the Crimson Heaven royal city, without any omissions.

At this moment, except for those who were deaf, almost everyone in the Crimson Heaven royal city had heard his words.

"It seems like Wyatt has indeed provoked a powerful being."

"What a bold claim! Wiping out all the Void Realm power holders of our Crimson Heaven royal city if Wyatt isn't handed over..."

"That person must be someone Wyatt provoked in the Green Forest Royal Country, and they have come to take revenge in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom."

...

The royal city was buzzing, and so were the streets.

The lanes were filled with noisy discussions, almost all mentioning Wyatt Barnes.

Variations of rumors were unceasingly flooding out.

"I heard that Wyatt slept with the daughter of a power holder from the Green Forest Royal Country and didn't take responsibility, hence the father has followed him all the way to Crimson Heaven Kingdom for revenge."

"No, no, no! I heard that the powerful person from Green Forest Royal Country admired Wyatt's talent and wanted to take him as a private disciple, but Wyatt refused! Unable to vent his anger in the Green Forest Royal Country due to his reputation, he came to the Crimson Heaven Kingdom to unleash his anger instead."

...

The streets of the royal city were thus bustling with excitement.

Chapter 480: You've brought it on yourself!

At the Sinclair Family residence, within a spacious courtyard.

Remi Sinclair and Helen Sinclair, brother and sister, rush out from their separate rooms and meet each other face to face.

"Brother, I must find Wyatt!"

Helen Sinclair is desperate, her pretty face is pale, teary-eyed.

She clearly heard the voice that had echoed from the sky just now, and realized that Wyatt Barnes might be in danger.

"We will go together."

Remi Sinclair did not stop her, he brought Helen Sinclair out of the courtyard and prepared to leave the Sinclair Family residence to find Wyatt Barnes.

His sister was anxious, and so was he.

Wyatt Barnes was also his friend.

Especially after Wyatt Barnes returned this time, he had won the favor of the Emperor of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom and had a promising future.

He knew that behind all these, Wyatt Barnes had made many contributions.

Therefore, he was very grateful to Wyatt Barnes.

"Wait for me!"

Remi Sinclair and Helen Sinclair has just left the courtyard when they heard a hurried voice from behind.

It was Seeker Sinclair who had come after hearing the news.

However, before the three had left the Sinclair Family residence, they were stopped.

The one who stopped them was the Clan Chief of the Sinclair Clan.

"I know you are worried about Wyatt Barnes... But if you go there, you may not only fail to help, you may even become collateral damage! Therefore, as members of the Sinclair Clan, you cannot leave the Sinclair Family now."

The Clan Chief of the Sinclair Clan said in a serious manner.

"Clan Chief, Wyatt Barnes is our friend."

Remi Sinclair's words were simple, and his tone was full of determination.

"Indeed!"

Seeker Sinclair agreed.

"Just because he is your friend... At this time, if you go there, you will not be able to help, but will just hold him back."

The Clan Chief of the Sinclair Clan replied once more.

At his words, Remi Sinclair and Seeker Sinclair fell silent for a moment.

Only Helen Sinclair moved ahead, bypassing the Clan Chief of the Sinclair Clan, heading towards the outside of the Sinclair Family residence.

This scene took everyone by surprise.

"Helen, I understand your feelings for Wyatt Barnes... However, if today, you insist on stepping out of the gate of the Sinclair Family residence, you will no longer belong to the Sinclair Clan!"

The Clan Chief of the Sinclair Clan said with a heavy heart.

The powerful figure who was looking for Wyatt Barnes, his origin was unknown, but since he dared to threaten to annihilate all 'Peep Naught Realm martial artists' in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom's Imperial City, it was evident he was strong.

Seeing such being, ordinary people would avoid them, not dare to go join the fun.

If Helen Sinclair went to find Wyatt Barnes while bearing the identity of a Sinclair family member, and accidentally offended the strong figure, wouldn't the Sinclair Clan potentially suffer collateral damage?

The Sinclair Clan, couldn't afford to gamble!

As the Clan Chief of the Sinclair Clan, he had to consider the whole clan.

"Then, from today onwards, I, Helen Sinclair, will no longer be a part of the Sinclair Clan!"

Hearing the words of the Sinclair Clan's Chief, Helen Sinclair, without turning her head back, voices her decision.

This left the Clan Chief of the Sinclair Clan with a bitter smile on his face.

"Helen..."

Remi Sinclair clenched his teeth and took a step forward, ready to catch up with her.

"Remi, do you also want to leave our 'Sinclair Clan' like your sister?"

Seeing Remi's actions, the Clan Chief of the Sinclair Clan became alarmed.

It wouldn't matter much if Helen Sinclair left the Sinclair Clan.

But Remi Sinclair was the Sinclair Clan's 'hope', his natural talent was extraordinary, and now he had even gained the Emperor's favor. His prosperous future was a certainty.

He even had plans to betroth his own daughter to Remi Sinclair, grooming him to become the next Clan Chief of the Sinclair Clan.

But now, Remi wants to take a risk!

"Clan Chief, thank you for your care all these years... However, I cannot disregard the safety of my sister and my friend! Today, if I do not step out of the gate of the Sinclair Family residence, I would have failed as a brother and as a friend."

With a determined look, Remi Sinclair stepped out with a rainbow-like aura.

"Remi, wait...."

Seeker Sinclair was inspired by Remi and wanted to go with him.

However, he had not yet taken a step forward, and his voice had not fallen, when he saw the Clan Chief of their Sinclair Clan making a move, directly knocking Remi Sinclair unconscious.

"Clan Chief, how could you do this!"

Seeker Sinclair was surprised and questioned in a deep voice.

"Humph!"

The Sinclair Clan's Clan Chief glanced at Seeker Sinclair and said indifferently: "Seeker Sinclair, do you want to do the same as Remi did? Don't blame me for not warning you, if you dare to step out of this gate, you will end up lying down just like Remi!"

"I really don't know what you young people are thinking, knowing the mountain has tigers, yet still heading for the tiger mountain!"

In the end, his face showed a feeling of disappointment.

Seeker Sinclair gave a wry smile, knowing that the Clan Chief was true to his words, he could only hope in his heart that Wyatt Barnes and Helen Sinclair would be safe.

"Don't worry! As long as Helen doesn't bring trouble upon herself, what I said just now, all of it is void, it doesn't count... She, is still a member of the Sinclair Clan."

The last sentence of Sinclair Clan's Clan Chief, eased Seeker Sinclair's troubled expression a bit.

Meanwhile.

Royal palace.

Whoosh!

A striking figure dashed out from a luxurious palace, creating a sweeping breeze scented with fragrant perfume in her haste.

"Princess...Princess, wait for me!"

Behind her, a palace maid chased doggedly, gasping for breath.

"You must be okay...You have to be okay!"

The woman leading the chase was none other than 'Princess Irene' of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom's Imperial Family.

At this moment, Princess Irene's face was pale, her watery autumn eyes filled with urgency. She wished she had wings she could spread and fly directly to that man's residence.

And now, high above the center of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom's Imperial City...

Three figures hovered in the sky, as if they were ethereal gods standing on the clouds.

All of a sudden.

Whoosh!

A dignified figure was the first to ascend into the sky, standing above the clouds, and turning her gaze toward an elder man in green.

"Elder Mattias!"

She was a beautiful woman, her voice carrying a hint of weight as she asked, "Is there a misunderstanding between you and Wyatt Barnes?"

This beautiful woman was 'Kinsley Cooper'.

The former Peak Master of Shimmering Light Peak in the Seven Stars Sword Clan, a cultivator who had entered the 'Fifth-Order of the Void Realm'.

In the past, within the Seven Stars Sword Clan, she ranked high in terms of strength, with only Sect Leader 'Zeke Foxsong', the 'Sacrificial Officer', Elder Giant Bird, and two other Protector Elders surpassing her.

Just now, when she heard Elder Mattias mention the name 'Wyatt Barnes', she thought Elder Mattias wanted to protect Wyatt so that he could not be found by the members of the Green Forest Three Sects...

After all, Wyatt Barnes was the 'Hope' of the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

To take revenge for the Seven Stars Sword Clan, and even to revitalize the Clan, they needed Wyatt Barnes.

However, shortly after rising into the sky, she heard Elder Mattias' words again.

In that instant, the joy on her face completely disappeared.

Elder Mattias was not coming to protect Wyatt Barnes. He was coming to make trouble for him!

She couldn't understand why, assuming there must be some misunderstanding.

"Miss Ella."

The green-clad elder, who was one of the two Protector Elders of the former Seven Stars Sword Clan, 'Matias Dunn', looked surprised to see Kinsley Cooper's arrival.

"Elder Mattias, this must be the legendary Peak Master 'Kinsley Cooper' of Shimmering Light Peak in the Seven Stars Sword Clan. Her promise is indeed impressive... Elder Mattias, you must try to win such talent over for our 'Green Forest Three Sects'."

The red-clad elder standing beside the man in green, his voice booming, his red robes fluttering in the wind like flames.

"Indeed, Elder Mattias... This young lady's talent is not bad. In the future, she might become the first person in our Green Forest Three Sects to break through to the 'Seventh-Order of the Void Realm'! By then, our 'Green Forest Three Sects' will be able to stand on an equal footing with Green Forest's Royal Imperial Family."

The last elder, clad in green, was thin and skeletal.

His words were filled with an eerie undertone.

It was then that Kinsley Cooper noticed the red-clad elder and the green-clad one and her face changed color, "You...you are from the 'Green Forest Three Sects'?"

Immediately after, she turned to Matias Dunn and said gravely: "Matias Dunn, you... you have actually betrayed our sect to join the 'Green Forest Three Sects'?"

"Betrayal?"

Hearing Kinsley Cooper's words, Matias Dunn laughed coldly, "Miss Ella, your words... they are a bit biased... Betrayal? I, Matias Dunn, have dedicated almost my entire life to the Seven Stars Sword Clan! But how did the Seven Stars Sword Clan repay me in the end?"

"My grandson 'Woody Dunn', was killed by someone from the Seven Stars Sword Clan! My great-grandson 'Keegan Dunn', was crippled by someone from the Seven Stars Sword Clan, resulting in the end of my direct line!"

"Since the Seven Stars Sword Clan failed me first, why should I continue to serve the Seven Stars Sword Clan!"

As he spoke, Matias Dunn's tone became chilling, filled with boundless fury.

Matias Dunn's words left Kinsley Cooper startled. It took her a while before she hesitantly said: "Elder Mattias, is there some misunderstanding? Did you personally see our Seven Stars Sword Clan kill Woody and cripple Keegan?"

"Could it be fake?"

Matias Dunn scoffed in disdain, his face covered in frost.

"Elder Mattias, even this matter is true... that would be personal misconduct! How can you blame it on the entire sect?!"

Kinsley Cooper spoke out indignantly.

"Ha ha ha ha..."

Matias Dunn laughed loudly and looked at Kinsley Cooper coldly, sternly saying: "Miss Cooper, let me ask you... If it were you, and you saw that the sect was in dire straits but still insisted on saving the person who crippled your great-grandson... what would you think? If it were you, and your grandson was killed by the high-ranking members of the sect while trying to stop that person from being saved... what would you think then?"

Matias Dunn's words were irrefutable, rendering Kinsley Cooper speechless.

After a while, Kinsley Cooper regained her senses and her eyebrows furrowed, "Elder Mattias, the 'him' you mentioned... is it Wyatt Barnes?"

"Yes, it's that bastard, Wyatt Barnes!"

When Matias Dunn mentioned 'Wyatt Barnes', his eyes blazed with cold fire, as if they could burn everything in its path.

"Elder Mattias, could there have been some misunderstanding?"

Kinsley Cooper looked at Matias Dunn, "From what I know, Wyatt Barnes is definitely not the kind of person who would cause trouble unnecessarily..."

"Are you implying that... this matter, from the start to finish, was all due to my great-grandson's own fault?"

Matias Dunn's face darkened, and anger flared intensely in his eyes.

Just as Kinsley Cooper didn't know how to respond to Matias Dunn's question.

"Perhaps it's not your great-grandson making his own trouble... but it was definitely your grandson who dug his own grave!"

A voice, cold and detached, suddenly echoed through the sky.

The next moment, a gigantic golden figure tore through the sky and hovered directly beside Kinsley Cooper.