

## **L. Wyatt 421**

Chapter 421: Amplification of 'Forty-two Percent'!

If you must know, any of the techniques within the Reincarnated Martial Emperor's memory could be considered a treasure of the highest order in Green Forest's Royal Country.

Wyatt Barnes believed this to be true.

Members of the Dunn Family, such as Woody Dunn and Shine Dunn, would not be resistant to this technique.

"Woody Dunn, haven't you always assumed that I possess the Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra? Since you want it so badly, I shall arrange for a copy to be delivered to you."

Thinking of Woody Dunn, a sharp, glacial light flashed and vanished within Wyatt's eyes.

All of a sudden.

Whew!

Wyatt stood up and gazed at the middle-aged man standing nervously nearby. He casually said, "Take this technique and give it to Shine Dunn... you can claim you obtained it from my dead body. This way, you won't have to offend him."

"This..."

The middle-aged man hesitated slightly, suspicion flickering in his eyes.

After all, he had watched with his own eyes as the young man fervently scribbled down this technique...

Could a technique written by a young man deceive that old fox, Shine Dunn?

He seriously doubted it.

"What, are you worried that Shine Dunn will see through it?"

Wyatt glanced coolly at the middle-aged man and handed over the Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra, "Look it over yourself."

The middle-aged man drew a deep breath and began to peruse the Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra.

Quickly, his eyes bulged, completely immersed in the first part of the Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra...

Time trickled by unnoticed.

After a quarter of an hour, the middle-aged man gasped in disbelief after just reading the beginning of the first part, "This technique... you, you really want me to give this to Shine Dunn?"

The middle-aged man felt extremely puzzled.

It was apparent to him that this technique was incredibly precious, so much so that even he was tempted by it.

But now, this young man was intending to give this technique to Shine Dunn, a man out to kill him...

He couldn't comprehend it.

"If I tell you to give it to him, then do so; ask fewer unnecessary questions... Little Gold, accompany him. If he dares to play any tricks, get rid of him directly!"

Wyatt glanced at the middle-aged man, casually giving orders.

"Squeak squeak~~"

Little Gold excitedly nodded its head, rotating the Sixth Rank Spirit Sword in its hand, poised to thrust it into the middle-aged man's throat at any time.

The middle-aged man turned pale. He knew that if he wished to live, he must obey.

Or else, he would undoubtedly die!

He resolved that once he handed over this technique to Shine Dunn, he would leave Ancient Wasteland City, keeping far from this land of conflict.

He always felt that this technique had another purpose.

Although he was unfamiliar with this young man, he realized that he couldn't possibly be this generous...

Shine Dunn was after all someone who wanted to kill him.

If the roles were reversed, he asked himself, there was no way he would do such a thing.

"There must be some trick with this technique."

As the middle-aged man left, he secretly thought.

Wyatt watched as the middle-aged man departed, then returned to the inn. He took out a collection of materials for refining artifacts, preparing to forge weapons.

"I was in such a rush last time that I didn't get a chance to create a 'Sixth Rank Spirit Sword' for myself or the two young ladies... Hmm, I should make one for myself first, then when I have time I'll make one for them."

Wyatt came up with the idea, and a flickering green flame danced up between his palms.

Sixth Rank red flame!

The materials, on contact with the red flame, melted into a puddle of liquid, eventually merging into one.

Wyatt's hands moved rapidly, creating afterimages...

The speed was so frightening that it was beyond description!

If any Artifact Refiners were present, they would undoubtedly be shocked by Wyatt's terrifying technique.

Suddenly, when the materials were almost completely melted, Wyatt took out the narrow sword he had used previously and incorporated it into the materials...

Immediately after, the Purple Emperor Soft Sword was also thrown into the mixture.

Gradually, all the materials melted into a liquid and formed a Sword Embryo.

In the end, it transformed into a dark purple soft sword.

The soft sword was as thin as a cicada's wings, it seemed not much different from the Purple Emperor Soft Sword, but its power was incomparable.

Grasping the soft sword tightly, Wyatt shook his hand and infused it with his Origin Force.

In an instant, his Origin Force raged and surged!

Whoosh!

Above Wyatt's head, first 600 ancient giant elephant illusions appeared, closely followed by an additional 252...

In total, 852 ancient giant elephant illusions!

"An increase of '42%' ... It's performing extraordinarily."

A look of surprise appeared on Wyatt's face. He had thought the Sixth Rank Spirit Sword in his hand could at most amplify his power by '41%', but to his astonishment, it could actually amplify it by '42%'!

Usually, a Sixth Rank Spirit Sword, like the narrow sword Wyatt had used before, could only increase power by '38%'.

The Sixth Rank Spirit Blade 'Night Tear' in the hands of Colin Clark, the Peak Master of the Seven Stars Sword Clan's Sunrise Peak, could increase power by '40%', it was considered a supreme masterpiece...

However, the Sixth Rank Spirit Sword in Wyatt's hand right now had entirely surpassed 'Night Tear'.

Such a Sixth Rank Spirit Sword, perhaps only he in the entire Cloud Skies Continent could forge, unrivaled.

After all, even the Reincarnated Martial Emperor himself had only forged one Sixth Rank Spiritual Artifact capable of amplifying power by '42%'.

"This sixth tier spirit sword will likely be the pinnacle of my works."

Wyatt sighed, his grip on the soft sword tightening slightly.

"From now on, you will be known as the 'Purple Emperor Soft Sword'."

Wyatt gently stroked the sword as if treating a lover, his eyes filled with focus and tenderness.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, the sound of the wind indicated a disturbance, shattering Wyatt's concentration.

Wyatt felt a heaviness on his shoulder. Without looking, he knew exactly who was back.  
"Little Gold, how did it go? Was it smooth?"

"Heehee... Brother Wyatt, Shine Dunn practically jumped with joy when he saw the cultivation technique I brought back. I bet he couldn't wait to start practicing... Brother Wyatt, what exactly did you do to that cultivation technique?"

Little Gold's voice filled with Origin Force was brimming with curiosity.

"What could I have possibly done?"

Wyatt shook his head and smiled, choosing not to reveal the truth.

After all, the truth wasn't suitable for children.

And this little one, being only seven or eight, is merely a brat by human standards.

"Hmph! Brother Wyatt, are you really that kind-hearted to pass on your cultivation techniques?"

Little Gold obviously didn't believe him.

"Alright, you little rascal... Let's go, we should leave now."

Shaking his head in amusement, Wyatt set off with Little Gold, leaving the city of Ancient Desolation behind.

Once out, he whistled, and a dark shadow descended from the sky. It was the Original Infant Realm's Fierce Beast, the hawk.

"Move!"

Seated cross-legged on the hawk's back, Wyatt was taken through the skies. His Seven Stars Sword Clan inner sect disciple robe fluttered in the breeze.

On his shoulder, Little Gold watched the surroundings with immense fascination, curious about everything.

Meanwhile, in Ancient Desolation City, within the office of the Ancient River Trading Chamber...

"Leo."

Shine Dunn, brimming with excitement, entered a courtyard.

"Father!"

Quickly opening the door to his room, Leo welcomed his father inside.

Once he had closed the door, Leo asked excitedly, "Father, are you excited because you got what you wanted?"

"Take a look."

Shine handed the quaint little book in his hand over to Leo.

"Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra!"

Leo's eyes lit up with excitement. "Father, are you sure?"

"Don't worry... I've already seen the beginning of the text. It's extremely profound, definitely a genuine cultivation technique! Even across the realm of the Green Forest Royal Country, no, even across the Black Stone Emperor Domain and the Great Turdo Dynasty, there may not necessarily be such an amazing cultivation technique."

Shine's face was filled with joyous laughter. "Now, I finally understand why that Wyatt was able to possess such talent and strength at such a young age... it's all because of this Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra!"

"Fantastic! My life will completely change from now on."

Leo took a deep breath, suppressing the excitement in his heart, and addressed his father, "Father, what about Wyatt?"

"Rest assured, he's been dealt with... Otherwise, where do you think this Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra came from?"

At this, Shine laughed heartily. "Leo, I've thought about it... You should set off today and go back to the 'Seven Stars Sword Clan'. Take this Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra and find your uncle. Your grandfather's cultivation place, one of the 'Nine Spiritual Caves' of the Seven Stars Sword Clan, is more suitable for you to lose all your cultivation levels and start practicing this Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra!"

"Grandfather?"

Leo's eyes sparked with excitement.

He naturally knew who his father meant by 'Grandfather'. That was a person equivalent to the Big Dipper in the Seven Stars Sword Clan...

One of the two Protector Elders of the Seven Stars Sword Clan!

Known as 'Elder Mattias'.

"Yes, father."

Leo nodded immediately.

Soon, under Shine's arrangement, Leo set off for the Seven Stars Sword Clan, travelling atop a Flying Beast from the Original Infant Realm.



Leo was excited.

He seemed to see his invincible future...

At another location in Ancient Desolation City...

Whoosh!

A huge flying beast blew past high in the sky, swift as lightning.

If one paid close attention, they could see that the flying beast was the Original Infant Realm's Fierce Beast, the hawk.

On the hawk's back, a youth dressed in purple sat cross-legged...

The youth was closing his eyes and meditating, obviously in cultivation.

A fuzz of gold on the hawk's head curled up. It was a fluffy, pudgy Little Gold.

Little Gold stood on the hawk's head, her little voice nagging at the hawk, "Go, go, go... Oh, you're too slow! If you're any slower, I'll let Brother Wyatt stew you for supper."

The hawk, being a beast of the Original Infant Realm, possessed human-like nature. On hearing Little Gold's words, its sharp eyes filled with a blend of helplessness and fear.

"Little Gold, are you bullying the hawk again?"

Suddenly the youth sitting on the hawk's back opened his eyes, revealing a brilliant glow...

At this moment, there seemed to be an indescribable aura added to him.

Indeed, it was hard to pinpoint.

## Chapter 422: The Black Stone Empire

"Hee hee... Brother Wyatt, are you awake?"

Little Gold transformed into a golden mouse and landed on the lap of the youth in a purple robe. He looked up at Wyatt Barnes and said in his Origin Force voice, "Hm, Brother Wyatt, you seem a bit different..."

"Mm, I've made a breakthrough."

The youth in the purple robe, also known as Wyatt Barnes, nodded and smiled.

Indeed, he had made a breakthrough.

He had officially achieved the 'Fifth Layer of the Original Infant Realm'!

"Little Gold, where are we now?"

Wyatt asked Little Gold.

Little Gold shook his little head and said in his Origin Force voice, "I don't know."

"You don't know?"

A strained smile appeared on the corner of Wyatt's mouth, and he immediately looked at the hovering hawk beneath him. He whistled, signaling the hawk to descend.

Suddenly, the hawk shivered and dove.

Whoosh!

The hawk carried Wyatt and Little Gold, fast as an arrow, cutting through the sky.

Wyatt looked down and realized that they were above a vast mountain range and wilderness.

"Where is this?"

With a puzzled look on his face, Wyatt began to ponder, "Initially, the hawk was heading north..."

"Little Gold, how long have I been cultivating?"

Wyatt turned to Little Gold and asked.

"Twenty days..."

Little Gold's Origin Force voice replied.

"So long? No wonder I'm hungry."

Wyatt touched his flat stomach and let the hawk land in the wild mountains.

After hunting a few beasts, Wyatt started a fire to cook.

Then he began roasting meat.

The aroma of grilled meat quickly filled the air, making Wyatt's mouth water.

Wyatt took out a spirit sword and cut a few pieces on the thick piece of meat. He then sprinkled some common seasonings over the meat...

The aroma instantly became overpowering.

"Hawk, out of the three of us, you've had it the toughest. You eat this piece first."

Wyatt handed the piece of meat in his hand to the hawk.

But soon, Wyatt found that Little Gold's emerald eyes were fixated on the hawk...

Although the hawk was fond of the roasted meat in Wyatt's hand, it didn't dare to show any movement, as if it was deeply scared that Little Gold would pounce and roast it too.

"You little one, you're so domineering... Here, eat!"

With a forced smile, Wyatt handed the roasted meat to Little Gold.

Little Gold glanced at the hawk once more, looking satisfied and then took the grilled meat and started eating.

Wyatt continued to roast more meat.

After he and the hawk's stomachs were filled, night gradually fell.

"We'll camp here tonight... We'll set off early in the morning."

Wyatt told Little Gold and then called the hawk to hide in the sky. He himself found a large, withered tree and laid down on its large trunk.

Little Gold jumped onto a tree trunk nearby and fell asleep shortly after.

The moon was faint, and the soft light poured down, illuminating Wyatt.

"It's been three months since I left the Seven Stars Sword Clan... As far as I know, the land to the north of the Ancient City is supposedly the 'Emperor Stone Empire'. If the hawk flew full speed ahead for twenty days, doesn't that mean that I would now be in the territory of the Emperor Stone Empire?"

Gazing at the bright moon in the night sky, a thought crossed Wyatt's mind.

The moon tonight was particularly round.

Unconsciously, Wyatt began thinking about the Mid-Autumn festival and the idea of reunion.

In his previous life, as an orphan, the Mid-Autumn festival held no meaning for him...

Because there were no family members to reunion with.

But in this life, it was different.

He had a 'mother' who loved him, and two 'fiancées' who he cherishes...

"It's been over three years since I left the Red Sky Kingdom. I wonder how Mom's doing now?"

After thinking of his mother in this life, 'Christina Lee', Wyatt's thoughts were running wild.

"Nine months from now, I'll fulfill the 'two-year promise' with Mr. Zither... Once I fulfill this promise, I'll take Keer, Jovie, and go back to the Red Sky Kingdom."

Wyatt made a plan in his mind.

His thoughts whirled, and before he knew it, Wyatt fell asleep.

The next morning, they set off again.

The hawk flew continuously for five days but still hadn't managed to leave this desolate region.

"Too slow, too slow!"

Finally, Little Gold completely lost patience, and said to Wyatt, "Brother Wyatt, this fellow is too slow... How about I fly instead?"

"Okay."

Wyatt nodded, the speed of Little Gold was more than ten times faster than that of the hawk!

No doubt, they should be able to leave this desolate region very soon.

Whoosh!

Little Gold hovered in the air and suddenly grew larger, becoming as tall as a small hill about three meters high.

Wyatt swiftly landed on Little Gold's back.

Just as Wyatt was preparing to call out to the hawk, Little Gold turned his head and looked at the hawk, his emerald eyes swirling...

Wyatt understood. Little Gold was trying to communicate with the hawk.

In the end, he saw a trace of fear appear in the hawk's sharp eyes. The hawk glanced at Wyatt then spread its wings, turned around, and flew in the opposite direction.

"Huh?"

Wyatt Barnes was startled, "Little Gold, what did you say to the hawk?"

"Hehe... Brother Wyatt, I told it to go home, or else I would stew it up and eat it."

The condensed sound in Little Gold's eyes entered Wyatt Barnes' ears.

Wyatt Barnes was dumbfounded.

A voice as pleasant as a child's, hinting a slight sinister bent...

"Little Gold, you sent the hawk back to the 'Primitive Forest.' From now on, you'll be my ride."

Wyatt Barnes joked.

If Little Gold is willing to be his ride, the efficiency would be considerably higher.

"Hmph... I'd rather be your ride than have that thing on my back. I am a Blue-eyed Sky Rat, a descendant of the 'Sacred Beasts.' How could I descend to the status of being the mount for a patched feather bird?"

The condensed sound of the Origin Force in Little Gold was filled with pride.

"Descendant of the Sacred Beasts?"

Upon hearing Little Gold's words, Wyatt Barnes was stunned.

He searched through the memories of the Reincarnated Martial Emperor, but found no records of any 'descendant of the Sacred Beasts'...

In other words, even the Reincarnated Martial Emperor had never heard of the 'descendant of the Sacred Beasts'!

"Yeah, after I passed the 'Six Nine Thunder Tribulation' last time, some inheritance information awakened in my mind... Our Blue-eyed Sky Rat clan are the descendants of 'Sacred Beasts'! Our bloodline is noble and superior to thousands of demon beasts."

Little Gold replied with condensed Origin force.

"It seems that even 'Martial Emperors' don't know everything about the Cloud Skies Continent."

Wyatt Barnes sighed.

The Reincarnated Martial Emperor, after all, spanned two lives, but despite this, he never heard of that 'descendant of the Sacred Beasts'.

The mysterious nature of the 'Sacred Beasts' was evident.

"Sacred Beast... Just hearing this title, you can tell it's not an ordinary beast."

Wyatt Barnes was intrigued. He then immediately inquired Little Gold about the Sacred Beasts,

But even Little Gold herself didn't know.

All she knew was that they, the Blue-eyed Sky Rat clan, were 'descendants of the Sacred Beast'...

As for what a Sacred Beast was, she had no idea.

"Brother Wyatt, I'm going to speed up!"

The condensed sound of Little Gold's Origin Force came over, startling Wyatt Barnes, who quickly steadied himself.

The next moment.

Whoosh!

Little Gold accelerated to the extreme, like a golden light streaking across the sky.

Wherever she passed, shadows of thousands of ancient elephants emerged, and the cloud-filled sky was cleared to form a narrow 'Sky Road'...

The 'Sky Road' gradually closed, leaving no trace.



"That's efficiency."

Wyatt Barnes lay on Little Gold's fluffy back, feeling as comfortable as lying on a sofa in his previous life.

Little Gold's speed, though not at its peak, was nearly ten times that of the 'hawk' at its full speed...

It saved quite a lot of time.

"Brother Wyatt, there's a city ahead, let's find an inn to eat."

After half a day of flying with Wyatt Barnes, Little Gold, as if discovering a new land, swooped down from her mountain-sized body. Meanwhile, the condensed Origin Force said to Wyatt Barnes.

Wyatt Barnes glanced downwards.

Indeed, there was now a city standing on the land before them, an oasis in the desert, exceptionally noticeable.

"You little glutton, let's go down."

Wyatt Barnes laughed and shook his head.

"Hehe...okay."

Little Gold responded with condensed Origin Force sound, and its mountain-like body fell into the dense jungle outside the city.

Wyatt Barnes left the broad and flat back of Little Gold, moving swiftly and landing steadily on the ground.

Whoosh!

Little Gold's huge body suddenly shrank again, turning into a tiny figure that flew to Wyatt Barnes' shoulder and perched there.

Wyatt Barnes started walking towards the distant city.

This city, with a huge area, was no smaller than the ancient city of Sky Wasteland.

As Wyatt Barnes entered the city, he could see the bustling crowd on the main street, carts and horses moving like dragons, a constant flow...

"Chee chee~~"

Little Gold was unwilling to hide under Wyatt Barnes' long sleeves. Instead, she perched on his shoulder, curiously looking at all the things around her.

The combination of a man and a rat, although strange, did not attract the attention of others.

Wyatt Barnes also noticed.

Among the passersby, there were many warriors with fierce beasts.

Soon, Wyatt Barnes saw an inn ahead, and his eyes lit up, "Little Gold, let's have a meal at that inn."

"Good, good."

Little Gold's condensed Origin Force sound came into Wyatt Barnes' ears, extremely excited.

Wyatt Barnes entered the inn, and found that it was almost full.

Luckily, a table of guests had just finished their meal and were getting up to leave not far from Wyatt Barnes.

"Good luck."

Wyatt Barnes' eyes lit up.

Whoosh!

And Little Gold, perched on his shoulder, flew straight out and landed on the table.

When Wyatt Barnes was at a distance less than an inch from the table,

"Haha...lucky me, there's an empty table."

A slightly sharp voice came over. Wyatt Barnes saw a flash before his eyes, and noticed a skinny young man, who looked like skin and bones, had sat down at the table before him.

Wyatt Barnes stopped, frowning slightly.

#### Chapter 423: Conflict

At that moment, another young man of medium stature sat down across from the slender youth.

From the beginning, both of them treated Wyatt Barnes like he was invisible.

"Squeak~~"

At that moment, Little Gold angrily looked at the two young men, baring his teeth and claws.

However, the fluffy and chubby Little Gold trying to look menacing had no deterring effect at all.

"What's up, little mouse, want to play with us?"

The slender youth looked at Little Gold mouse and asked with a smile.

He just assumed this was an ordinary pet mouse...

"Squeak~~"

But, the slender youth's words were like a spark, they completely enraged Little Gold.

Little Gold flicked his tail, which landed right on a teacup on the table.

In an instant.

Crack!

The teacup flew off the table, knocked right into the slender youth.

Thump!

The slender youth was caught off guard, was hit square in the face, and the leftover tea in the cup splashed all over him.

"Hahaha..."

The other customers at a nearby table who saw this scene, couldn't help bursting into laughter.

"Alright, Little Gold, let's try another restaurant."

Seeing the restaurant teeming with people, Wyatt Barnes looked towards Little Gold mouse and called out.

He was new here and didn't want to attract unnecessary trouble.

Although, he had already seen through the abilities of these two young men and was fearless towards them.

Nonetheless, Little Gold's previous behaviour helped him vent, dissipating his displeasure.

"Squeak~~"

Who knew, Little Gold didn't seem to want to leave. He stood on the table, human-like, with arms crossed, and a challenging look directed at the slender youth.

"Little mouse, you're asking for death!"

The slender youth was enraged, his outstretched hand roared with Origin Force, creating a strike that was aimed directly at Little Gold.

Above the slender youth, 400 giant ancient elephants formed magically from air appeared.

He was at the third level of the Original Infant Realm!

"Squeak!!"

With a soft squeak, Little Gold mouse's tail shot out, as fast as lightning, intercepting the strike from the slender youth.

Thwap!

The moment Little Gold's tail touched the slender youth.

The slender youth's scream, accompanied by the sound of bones breaking, resonated almost simultaneously...

"You're going to die!"

The slender youth's companion, another young man of medium stature, clearly didn't expect Little Gold to have such strength, his face changed, and he attacked as well.

This young man was stronger than the slender youth, he was a martial arts practitioner at the fifth level of the Original Infant Realm.

Unfortunately, this level of strength meant nothing in front of Little Gold, who easily swept him away with his tail, sending him crashing to the ground.

"What a terrifying creature!"

"We can't even see clearly how many ancient giant elephants appeared above Little Gold in that brief moment..."

"One at the third level, and another at the fifth level of the Original Infant Realm, neither was a match for it. Moreover, considering the clean and casual way it fights, its strength is at least at the seventh level of the Original Infant Realm!"

...

The people in the restaurant all sighed, their gazes towards Little Gold filled with admiration.

Many people also looked at Wyatt Barnes with envy.

The two young men who were taught a lesson by Little Gold felt humiliated and quietly left the restaurant in a huff.

"You little rascal."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head with a smile, and sat down again.

A twenty-something young woman at a nearby table lit up, "What a cute, yet formidable little gold mouse..."

"So, Mckinley, you like that mouse?"

A man in brocade apparel who was sitting across from the young woman raised an eyebrow, his eyes filled with affection.

The young woman stuck out her tongue, "I do like it, but it already has an owner."

"Is that so?"

The man in brocade apparel stood up and walked straight towards Wyatt Barnes.

Just as Wyatt Barnes finished placing his food order with the waiter, he noticed a man in brocade apparel walking over to him.

"Hey! How much for your mouse?"

Swiftly, the man in brocade apparel glanced at Wyatt Barnes and asked.

In his speech, there was an indisputable hint of arrogance.

"Squeak~~"

Little Gold shot a glare at the man in brocade apparel, with bared teeth and claws, it looked quite angry.

Whereas Wyatt Barnes simply ignored the man in brocade apparel and leisurely continued to stroke Little Gold, smiling, he said: "Little Gold, you really need to change your irritable disposition... you should be more ladylike, alright?"

"Ladylike? What does 'ladylike' mean?"

Upon hearing Wyatt Barnes' words, Little Gold couldn't help but turn its head and look at Wyatt Barnes, it squeaked out a question.

"A lady is gentle by nature and does not throw tantrums."

In order to not let others notice he could communicate with Little Gold, Wyatt Barnes intentionally replied using Origin Force.

"Is it a female?"

Just then, the man in brocade apparel was joined by a young woman in her early twenties.

The young woman had a delicate and pretty face. Although she wasn't exactly a beauty, she was rather eye-catching and lovable.

Currently, the young woman's gaze towards Little Gold was full of admiration and desire.

"Kid, I am 'Rad Fleming' from the Fleming Family of Phoenix Perch City, name your price and sell this mouse to me."

The man in brocade apparel looked towards Wyatt Barnes and once again spoke, his gaze was condescending, as if he was looking down upon Wyatt Barnes.

"Not for sale!"

Wyatt Barnes didn't lift his head and continued stroking Little Gold. Little Gold's fur was soft to the touch, pleasant to caress.

Little Gold was enjoying laying there on the table, but its pair of brilliant green eyes never left the satin-robed young man, clearly holding flashes of fury.

It was, after all, a descendent of the Sacred Beasts, the 'Emerald Sky Rat'!

This human dared to call it a 'rat'?



If it weren't for recalling Wyatt Barnes' command to behave, it would have flicked its tail and sent this annoying human flying.

"Don't you respect me, Rad Fleming, or my Fleming Family?"

Rad Fleming's voice became abruptly deep and resonant, echoing through the whole tavern.

All at once, the patrons in the tavern were stirred into a commotion.

"Is that the Fleming Family's Second Young Master 'Rad Fleming'?"

"I've heard that the Second Young Master of the Fleming Family is a Martial Maniac. Merely twenty-nine and he's already at the 'Original Infant Realm Seventh-Order'... Who would have thought he'd turn up here at this place."

"The woman beside him, isn't she his fiancée, the Jimenez Family's Third Young Mistress 'Mckinley Jimenez'?"

"Most likely."

...

Upon seeing the tavern buzzing because of Rad's words.

Wyatt Barnes lifted his head and glanced at Rad Fleming. "Do you think that flaunting your status will satisfy your vanity and make me back down, sell him to you? I'll say it one last time, he's not for sale!"

Wyatt Barnes' tone was absolutely clear cut.

"You!!"

Filled with embarrassment and anger, Rad's Origin Force swirled violently. Above his head, the Origin force convulsed and eventually converged to form a shadowy silhouette of 1,100 ancient elephants preparing for an attack.

"Original Infant Realm Level Eight! Has Second Young Master Rad broken through again?"

"Second Young Master Rad's talent is truly monstrous! In Phoenix Perch City, beside City Lord's daughter, there is likely no other young person who can match him."

"Original Infant Realm Level Eight at the age of 29... Such innate talent would rank as above average within the entire Black Stone Empire."

"The Fleming Family is lucky to have such a martial prodigy."

...

The crowd at the tavern was all astonished by the power displayed by Rad Fleming.

"So, do you still want to physically fight?"

Wyatt Barnes' expression remained unfazed as he indifferently glanced at Rad Fleming.

"So what if I do!"

Rad roared, raising his hand as the Origin Force let out a roar. It seemed to have transformed into a white Red Gyokuro snake coiling around his right arm...

Bam!

With a blast, the white snake charged out at Wyatt Barnes, its billowing strength fluctuating.

Wyatt was calm as ever, seemingly paying no mind to Rad's incoming attack.

However, his hand that was resting on Little Gold had already been withdrawn at some unknown time.

"Squeak!!"

A sudden and piercingly sharp shriek echoed, making the patrons in the tavern blanch in horror.

Those with lower levels of cultivation turned pale, as if they had suffered a tremendous blow.

The cry had come from an enraged Little Gold.

At the same time, Little Gold's tail lashed out again, the air around it being sucked away as it met Rad's punch head-on.

The white Red Gyokuro snake summoned by Rad's fist shattered upon contact with Little Gold's tail.

But that was not all. Little Gold's tail continued down swiftly, aiming straight for Rad's clenched fist...

Crack!

A loud noise echoed along with a scream followed by the distinct sounds of bones breaking and shattering.

Then bright fresh blood gushed out from Rad's fist, blossoming into the air like a bunch of grotesquely beautiful roses, falling gently.

Boom!

As for Rad, he was sent flying by Little Gold's tail swipe.

His fist was completely destroyed, leaving only half of his arm which was bloodied and mangled.

Clearly, Rad's fist, including most of his arm, had been directly crushed by Little Gold's tail swipe.

"Demon Beast!"

"It's a Demon Beast!"

...

The tavern's patrons were all in shock, staring blankly at the retreating shadow of two thousand ancient elephants above Little Gold's head, bewildered.

"Peep Naught Realm Demon Beast!"

The badly injured Rad, who finally managed to stop his arm from bleeding, turned pale. He looked at the two thousand ancient elephant shadows as they faded away, fear mirrored in his eyes...

He had never expected.

This rat was actually a formidable 'Demon Beast'!

"Brother Rad!"

Mckinley Jimenez's face turned pale. She hurried over to support Rad, her gaze upon Little Gold was distinctly different.

Demon Beast!

This adorable Little Gold was actually a Demon Beast.

Just a swish of its tail, and her fiancé's arm was destroyed.

"Lu, let's go."

Rad took a deep breath, left the tavern together with Mckinley Jimenez.

As they were leaving, the resentful and jealous look Rad shot towards Wyatt Barnes was chilling...

This young man had a 'Demon Beast' accompanying him. Clearly, he was not a common person!

After Rad and his partner had left, the crowd's gaze in the tavern shifted away from Wyatt Barnes and Little Gold, afraid to continue looking in case they brought disaster upon themselves.

That was a 'Demon Beast'!

An entity on par with those in Peep Naught Realm.

They couldn't afford to offend it.

"Finally, some peace and quiet."

Wyatt Barnes's brows furrowed slightly. Looking at Little Gold, he smiled. "Little Gold, you did well."

"Squeak~~"

Upon praised by Wyatt Barnes, Little Gold's emerald green eyes shone with excitement.

Chapter 424: Taboo

Soon, the dishes were served.

Wyatt Barnes nibbled on a bit of food, then focused his attention on how Little Gold Mouse was wolfing down its food...

Although the little fellow didn't seem that big, it was a real 'glutton'.

This attracted a lot of amazed exclamations from many people in the restaurant.

Suddenly, Wyatt heard a discussion beside him:

"Let's finish quickly, and we can still make it to the City Lord's daughter's 'martial arts contest for marriage' to see the excitement!"

"The City Lord's daughter is so strong, not to mention young talents under 25... even in our Black Stone Empire, there may be few under 30 who can match her."

"Today is the last day of the contest for marriage, almost all the young talents in and around Phoenix Perch City have gathered... But in my opinion, even on this last day, I fear no one will be able to defeat the City Lord's daughter and become the City Lord's son-in-law."

"The City Lord's requirements are too high. Under 25, and must beat his daughter... such people, even throughout the Black Stone Empire, let alone the Great Turdo Dynasty, are likely to be as rare as phoenix feathers and unicorn horns."

...

The two who were discussing hurriedly finished their meals and left.

Martial arts contest for marriage?

Wyatt Barnes laughed, not expecting to encounter this scenario that only appeared in martial arts novels in his previous life.

Shortly after, a few more people entered the restaurant, walking and sighing.

"The City Lord's daughter, we have no idea what cultivation level she is at. Today, a young man of about 24 or 25, at Original Infant Realm 4th layer, was even defeated by her..."

"That young man was the strongest of all who have so far participated in the contest for marriage... I didn't expect him to be defeated by the City Lord's daughter in one go! The City Lord's daughter, the stronger the opponent she faces, the stronger she becomes. It seems till now she has yet to reveal her full strength."

"Looks like no one will get the beauty in the end."

"Beauty? As far as I know, the City Lord's daughter wears a veil all day... Have you ever seen her true face? We don't even know if she's a beauty or a plain woman."

"What if she was plain? Being able to become the City Lord's son-in-law and get the 'Soul Shedding Fruit', it would undoubtedly be a great opportunity."

...

Soul Shedding Fruit?

Wyatt Barnes was not particularly heartened, but upon hearing someone mention the 'Soul Shedding Fruit', his face changed and he jumped up.

"Excuse me."

Wyatt Barnes looked at the middle-aged man who had just spoken, and politely asked, "Did you just mention the 'Soul Shedding Fruit'?"

Seeing Wyatt being so polite, the middle-aged man nodded and said calmly, "Yes, it is indeed the 'Soul Shedding Fruit'! How come, young man, you're interested in the 'Soul Shedding Fruit'?"

"Yes."

Wyatt Barnes nodded and then asked, "I heard you say earlier that there's a way to get the 'Soul Shedding Fruit'?"

The middle-aged man nodded, "That's right. The City Lord has held a 'martial arts contest for marriage' for his unmarried daughter for the past ten days, and today is the last day... Whoever can defeat the City Lord's daughter in this contest, not only can he become the City Lord's son-in-law, but also get the 'Soul Shedding Fruit'."

"That Soul Shedding Fruit is said to be a good thing... If it is consumed by a inscription master, it can even elevate your spiritual force by one level."

The middle-aged man looked Wyatt up and down when he said this, "Young man, judging by your age, you are probably a little older than the City Lord's daughter... However, I would advise you to give up this idea. Although you meet the requirements for participating in the City Lord's daughter's contest for marriage, she has manifested the cultivation of the 5th layer of the Original Infant Realm. And, it seems she is still holding back."

"Thank you."

Wyatt Barnes thanked the middle-aged man, left some money, took Little Gold Mouse, and left the restaurant in a hurry.

"Brother Wyatt, I haven't finished eating..."

There was a hint of dissatisfaction in Little Gold Mouse's Origin Force induced voice.

"I'll let you eat your fill later, right now I have some urgent matters to attend to." Wyatt hurriedly responded.

After leaving the restaurant, Wyatt Barnes asked a passer-by about the location of the City Lord's daughter's martial arts contest for marriage and hurried over.

What the City Lord's son-in-law? He has zero interest in that.

What he is interested in is that 'Soul Shedding Fruit'!



If ordinary spiritual fruits are considered rare for martial artists,

Well, the 'Soul Shedding Fruit' is even rarer!

The Soul Shedding Fruit is a type of fruit that can elevate the level of the soul. Among the many spiritual fruits in the Cloud Skies Continent, its proportion does not exceed one percent.

"Although my cultivation has improved a lot... my spiritual force seems to have completely hit a bottleneck and has been unable to breakthrough to the 'Peep Naught Realm'."

The martial arts contest for marriage takes place in front of the Main Mansion.

When Wyatt Barnes arrived at the contest platform, his mind was in a whirl.

His spiritual force has long reached the critical point between the 'Original Infant Realm' and 'Peep Naught Realm', but it has been unable to break through.

Because of this, he was helpless.

But now, he saw a glimmer of hope.

"If there really is a 'Soul Shedding Fruit', once I get it and ingest it, my soul will metamorphose, elevate to the next level, Peep Naught Realm! At that time, my spiritual force will strengthen once again allowing me to inscribe even higher-level inscriptions."

Thinking of this, Wyatt Barnes was extremely excited.

Although in the memories of Martial Emperor's reincarnation, there are many powerful inscriptions.

However, with Wyatt's limited spiritual force, he is unable to inscribe those powerful inscriptions.

It was like having a treasure mountain but no tools to mine it.

This feeling had always bothered Wyatt Barnes.

"A martial arts competition for marriage proposal? How fun... Brother Wyatt, are you going to marry the City Lord's daughter? Aren't you afraid that Sister Keer and Sister Jovie will be angry?"

Little Gold's voice was filled with excitement due to his Origin Force, stirring up trouble towards the end.

Wyatt Barnes glared at Little Gold, "I have no interest in the City Lord's daughter...I'm only interested in the 'Soul Shedding Fruit'."

Generally, spiritual fruits are things one can come across but not seek after, having value but not a market.

As for the Soul Shedding Fruit, which contributes less than one percent of all spiritual fruits and helps enhance one's soul, it's even harder to find.

Now that Wyatt Barnes has come across it, he won't miss the opportunity.

Very soon, Wyatt Barnes arrived at his destination.

In front of the City Lord's Mansion, there was a giant platform standing firmly. It was very spacious.

It was the 'ring' for the martial arts competition for marriage proposal.

Near the ring, crowds were surging, cheers echoed in waves.

"The martial arts competition for marriage proposal lasts for ten days. Today is the last day... Among the dozens of cities in our region, including Phoenix Perch City, no one under the age of twenty-five has been a match for the City Lord's daughter."

"The City Lord's daughter, I heard, is only twenty...noble and mysterious in her skills which are just too shocking! So far, people have only seen her display power at the fifth level of the Original Infant Realm."

"Yes, even so, she seems to be holding back."

In front of the City Lord's Mansion, opinions were varied among the crowd.

At this moment, up on the ring for the martial arts competition.

The mysterious City Lord's daughter stood tall and slim. Under a fiery red gauze dress, her very delicate and charming figure was perfectly highlighted, stirring up various fantasies.

On the face of the City Lord's daughter, a red veil covered it, with only her autumn water-like eyes exposed, and long hair hanging down like willow branches dancing gently in the wind.

Even though in the crowd, she maintained an overall feeling of tranquility.

"Though I can't see her face, her demeanor is enough to captivate...any woman with such demeanor, can't be unattractive under the veil."

Wyatt Barnes was shocked.

When it came to demeanor, among the women Wyatt knew, few could compare to this City Lord's daughter.

Out of curiosity, Wyatt Barnes extended out his spiritual force, attempting to probe the depth of this City Lord's daughter.

Based on the information he gathered.

The City Lord's daughter, only twenty years old, had extraordinary skills.

So far, she had displayed power at the fifth level of the Original Infant Realm, but she seemed to be holding back.

"I thought my own cultivation was pretty fast... which can be considered top-notch in the Green Forest Royal Country. Yet here in this remote city of the Emperor Stone country, I encountered a 'martial arts genius' who cultivates even faster than me."

While Wyatt Barnes's spiritual force was roaming, he couldn't help sighing.

If the cultivation skills of this City Lord's daughter were not piled up through using spiritual fruits,

In terms of talent, she was definitely not inferior to him.

"Huh?"

Suddenly, Wyatt Barnes was taken aback before he could even touch the City Lord's daughter with his spiritual force.

The reason was because, at this moment, a much more powerful spiritual force, as if having detected his own presence, was surging towards him...

"An Inscription Master!"

Wyatt Barnes's muscles tensed, he had never thought that there would be such a powerful Inscription Master by the City Lord's daughter's side.

This Inscription Master's spiritual force was far stronger than his!

Immediately, Wyatt Barnes didn't dare to hesitate and quickly withdrew his spiritual force.

The powerful spiritual force seemed not to mind Wyatt Barnes and didn't pursue him anymore as he retreated his spiritual force.

"Luckily he showed mercy, otherwise, my soul would've been damaged!"

Wyatt Barnes was scared, at the same time realizing his recklessness.

According to the memories of the Martial Emperor of Reincarnation.

He was well aware that even an Inscription Master wouldn't dare to use their spiritual force to probe others lightly.

This was 'taboo'.

However, along his journey, he hadn't met any powerful Inscription Masters, so he had ignored part of the Martial Emperor of Reincarnation's memory about the taboo.

Now, having left the Green Forest Royal Country, he encountered a truly powerful 'Inscription Master' in the Emperor Stone country.

Wyatt Barnes's gaze started to scan over the crowd, wanting to find out who the owner of that powerful spiritual force was...

Yet, no matter how hard he tried, he couldn't trace the person.

That person seemed to have appeared out of thin air.

"Could this Inscription Master also be here for the 'Soul Shedding Fruit'?"

Wyatt Barnes felt a sense of unease welling up in his heart.

Chapter 425: Can I Not Marry You?

Above the 'arena' outside the City Lord's Main Mansion, where the martial competition for marriage is being held.

Two figures stood suspended in the air amongst the clouds and mist.

One of them was a middle-aged man, dressed in a crimson robe edged with gold.

The middle-aged man's face was resolute, exuding an intimidating aura of majesty and power that could not be ignored, even in his silence, creating a sense of oppression in those around him.

At the side of the middle-aged man stood an old man who was past his prime.

"Interesting, interesting."

The old man, dressed in a grey robe, had an expression of calmness. His cloudy eyes suddenly brightened as if he had just discovered a new continent.

"Elder Kane, what did you discover?"

The middle-aged man asked curiously.

"Young Master, perhaps... the man destined for the young miss has appeared."

The grey-robed old man opened his mouth slowly, his expression enigmatic.

"Elder Kane, are you saying...?"

The middle-aged man's eyes narrowed, his face filled with astonishment.

The City Lord's daughter stood alone on the platform where the martial competition for marriage was held.

Even though the crowd around the platform was large, most were there to watch the spectacle. No one dared to step up, even after a long time had passed.

"I'll see for myself how good the City Lord's daughter really is!"

With a loud shout, a rapid figure swooped in and landed on the platform.

It was a young man of about twenty-five or twenty-six, handsome and somewhat proud.

"You... are too old... Get off!"

Before the City Lord's daughter could react, an elderly woman dressed in blue, who stood at the side of the platform, altogether too casually lifted her head and glanced at the young man.

"I..."

The young man opened his mouth, but before he could finish.

Boom!

A loud noise resonated, and the place where the young man had been standing was now occupied by an old figure.

In the blink of an eye, the crowd saw that the old woman in blue, who had been on the other side of the platform a moment ago, was now standing where the young man just was.

As for the young man, he was directly blasted off the platform.

"Our Young Mistress's martial competition for marriage is only open to talented young men under the age of twenty-five... If you're over twenty-five, don't bother coming up and humiliating yourself. This old woman can see right through your age, so don't entertain any false hopes."

The old woman in blue spoke slowly, her tone laced with an unmatched confidence.

However, no one in the crowd dared to doubt her words.

"So fast!"

Standing outside the platform, Wyatt watched with focused eyes.

The speed of the old woman in blue was astonishing.

Despite his curiosity about her strength, Wyatt dared not use his spiritual power to investigate further...

"Could it be that the overwhelming spiritual power from before originated from this old woman?"

Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but ponder in his heart.

He had noticed this old woman standing by the marriage platform early on. However, he initially thought she was just a common servant from the City Lord's Mansion. He never expected her to harbor such hidden talents.

"I'm up!"

A buoyant figure stepped onto the platform - a young man around twenty-three to twenty-four years old.

Swish!

The young man looked at the City Lord's daughter from a distance, pushed off with both feet, and launched an attack like a gust of wind.

Roar!

In the empty sky above, six hundred spectral ancient giant elephants materialized and charged forward, creating a mighty force.

Zoom!



The young man's three-foot-long sword materialized, filled with raw Origin Force, and swept out.

In an instant, the six hundred spectral ancient giant elephants shifted, adding one hundred and sixty-eight more spectral ancient giant elephants...

The Fourth Level of the Original Infant Realm!

A Rank Seven Spirit Weapon!

This sword contained the force of seven hundred and sixty-eight ancient giant elephants.

The young man's sword was about to strike the City Lord's daughter.

The hearts of everyone present hung in suspense.

Whoosh!

In an instant, it seemed as if a breeze had brushed past. The City Lord's daughter finally made her move, casually flicking her sleeve. The sleeve instantly ballooned as the Origin Force within roared out and swept towards the young man.

Boom!

Without a twinge of suspense, the young man, along with his sword, was instantly blasted off the platform.

Meanwhile, in the empty space above the City Lord's daughter, spectral images of eight hundred ancient giant elephants loomed...

At this moment, the City Lord's daughter had not used any Spirit Weapon.

"Sixth Level of the Original Infant Realm!"

"God... The City Lord's daughter has indeed hidden her actual strength, she is actually a martial artist at the sixth level of the Original Infant Realm!"

"A twenty-year-old at the sixth level of the Original Infant Realm? Has there ever been someone with such talent in the history of the Empire of Stone?"

"Even among the Great Turdo Dynasty, it is rare to encounter such a monstrous martial arts genius."

...

The onlooking crowd buzzed noisily.

Everyone was shocked by the displayed strength of the City Lord's daughter...

"Twenty years old, sixth level of the Original Infant Realm?"

Shock appeared on Wyatt Barnes's face. Could the City Lord's daughter really be only twenty years old?

"Heehee... Big Brother Wyatt, it seems like her talent is even better than yours."

The Yuan voice of Little Gold rat transmitted into Wyatt's ears.

Wyatt's eyebrows furrowed, and a hint of shock was hidden within his eyes...

A twenty-year-old at the sixth level of the Original Infant Realm.

Speaking purely in terms of cultivation level, she did indeed surpass him.

As for talent, Wyatt was not too concerned. His talent could be considered the limit among the martial artists of the Cloud Skies Continent.

Even if the city lord's daughter has an exceptional talent, it can't exceed his own.

His talent was discovered only three years ago by the 'emulsion' of the million-year-old Stone Bells, which put him at a later start than the city lord's daughter.

Once the city lord's daughter demonstrated her cultivation at the sixth level of the Original Infant Realm, no one dared to compete against her any further.

The time quietly passed by.

"Half an hour later, the martial arts marriage proposal will officially end."

The elderly woman in the blue dress nonchalantly spoke.

"It seems no one can defeat the city lord's daughter and win the beauty."

"There's also the 'Soul Molting Fruit', which they say can be consumed even by those not skilled in inscriptions. Once consumed, it uplifts the soul and can even impact comprehension to an extent."

...

There was a buzz of discussion in the crowd.

"Brother Wyatt, aren't you going to step forward?"

Little Gold's voice of Origin Force reached Wyatt Barnes' ears.

Wyatt Barnes furrowed his brows slightly, exerted force under his feet, leaped up into the air, and landed on the martial arts proposal platform.

Instantly, all eyes were drawn to the duo of the man and the mouse.

"Someone else is asking for a beating."

"It's a young man who appears to be no more than twenty-two years old..."

"Hey, isn't he the lad we met in the restaurant earlier?"

"It looks like it... That Little Gold Mouse on his shoulder isn't simple, it's a powerful demon beast! It whipped the arm of the Fleming Family's Young Master Rad Fleming with its tail, and utterly broke it."

"That harmless-looking Gold Mouse is actually a Void Realm Demon Beast?"

...

Quickly, the people who had seen Wyatt Barnes at the restaurant earlier started to 'leak' the information, and soon everyone knew that the Little Gold mouse on Wyatt Barnes' shoulder was a demon beast.

"A demon beast?"

The elderly woman in blue dress heard the crowd's discussion, looked at Wyatt Barnes, and faintly said: "Our city lord's matrimonial martial contest rules state that one cannot rely on any external forces apart from a spiritual weapon... "

"Squeak~"

Upon hearing the elderly woman's words, Little Gold bared his teeth and claws at her. Then it turned its body around and wiggled its butt in her direction.

This left the elderly woman in the blue dress dumbfounded.

The crowd surrounding the stage was also stupefied.

"Is this really a demon beast?"

"This absolutely destroys the majestic image of a demon beast in my mind."

"Highlighting its mouse-like demeanor, this Little Gold Mouse doesn't resemble a demon beast at all... it seems more like a pet."

...

At this time, the previously silent city lord's daughter's bright eyes, as beautiful as autumn water, shifted to the Little Gold on Wyatt Barnes' side. Her eyebrows gently moved, "What a cute Little Gold Mouse."

The city lord's daughter spoke, her voice soft and delightful, which sounded like a spring breeze.

"Don't worry, it won't intervene."

Wyatt Barnes nodded at the elderly woman in the blue dress, then turned to the city lord's daughter and grinned, "May I ask how to address the young lady?"

"Want to know? Beat me first."

The city lord's daughter slowly said, her voice ethereal, as if echoing from within a valley.

"Huh?"

Wyatt Barnes was momentarily taken aback before nodding and saying, "Miss... That... I was wondering, if I defeat you, could I possibly not marry you? I just want the 'Soul Molting Fruit'... Would that be alright?"

Wyatt Barnes spoke this request with some difficulty.

After all, these words were somewhat hurtful.

But he had to say them.

Reason being, he stepped onto this matrimonial martial contest stage not for the city lord's daughter, but for the 'Soul Molting Fruit'.

The Soul Molting Fruit is incredibly vital and rare for him.

He did not wish to miss out on it.

As Wyatt Barnes' voice fell, there was complete silence on the field.

After a moment, the crowd completely erupted:

"No way! I must have heard wrong... This lad actually stated he only wants the 'Soul Molting Fruit' and not the city lord's daughter?"

"Has he gone mad? The Soul Molting Fruit is rare indeed, but surely it can't compare to the city lord's daughter... Marrying the city lord's daughter would be his ticket to the top!"

"Insane, he's insane!"

...

The crowd was in an uproar, shocked by Wyatt Barnes' words.

Of course, some people felt that Wyatt Barnes was wildly conceited.

"This lad looks about twenty-two years old... He dares to make such arrogant claims. Does he truly believe he can defeat the city lord's daughter?"

"Exactly! If he can't defeat the city lord's daughter, everything he said before would be pointless."

"Totally crazy!"

...

Up in the sky, a middle-aged man in a red robe, unable to suppress his surprise, showed a strange expression, "Elder Kane, I'm starting to believe... Perhaps he truly is the man prophesied for Winnie. He came only for the 'Soul Molting Fruit' of the maiden."

"The temptation the Soul Molting Fruit holds for an inscriptionist is huge."

Elder Kane nodded, "His soul power is only a tiny bit away from reaching the 'Peep Naught Realm'. For such a young lad to possess such potent soul power is a first for me."

"Elder Kane, it seems like you're taking an interest in him?"

The middle-aged man in the red robe chuckled.

Elder Kane made no reply, but the gleaming in his eyes was enough to reveal his thoughts.

Back on the marital contest stage.

"Young lad, you're being too arrogant!"

The elderly woman in the blue dress frowned, her sharp gaze sweeping toward Wyatt Barnes, "If you're here to cause trouble, then leave right now!"

Wyatt Barnes looked a bit embarrassed.

Is it forbidden to tell the truth these days?

"If you want the Soul Molting Fruit, then you must prove if you're capable of achieving it!"

The city lord's daughter scolded.

## Chapter 426: Raining Flowers

"Want the 'Soul Shedding Fruit'? Then, let's see if you have the ability!"

The city lord's daughter spoke in a light but angry tone.

Even a line figure has three points of fire!

Being looked down upon by a man, the city lord's pampered daughter would undoubtedly be angry.

Whoosh!

In her rage, the city lord's daughter moved like a spirit in fire, resembling a fire phoenix, rushing directly towards Wyatt Barnes.

Shoosh!

The city lord's daughter struck out in anger, her delicate hand formed into a palm, letting out a furious cry as she launched a boundless Origin Force towards Wyatt.

This palm contained the strength of eight hundred ancient giant elephants!

"This young man is going to be in trouble."

Just when the surrounding crowd was thinking along similar lines.

Wyatt acted!

One saw Wyatt standing his ground, firm as a mountain, a palm thrusting out, carrying the power of splitting mountains and cracking stones, going straight up against it.



In an instant, above Wyatt's head, in the void, seven hundred and eleven giant ancient elephant apparitions were summoned with a rush, creating a rainbow-like aura.

"Original Infant Realm Stage Five?"

In the city lord's daughter's watery autumn eyes, a hint of surprise flashed, evidently caught off guard by Wyatt's prowess at such a young age.

However, in her view, Wyatt daring to oppose her palm with the power of seven hundred and eleven ancient giant elephants, was simply asking for trouble.

"Watch out!"

Seeing the hint of disdain in the city lord's daughter's eyes, Wyatt, of course, guessed her thoughts. As his palm was about to meet her palm, he shouted a warning.

"Braggart!"

The city lord's daughter scoffed, her slender figure sweeping through space like a surge of flames, enveloping Wyatt, as if intending to swallow him whole.

As the city lord's daughter approached with menacing momentum, Wyatt's eyes slightly narrowed.

Trembling Power!

In an instant, Wyatt's palm, slammed forth, pulsated with Origin Force, the frequency growing faster and faster...

Soon, his 'Trembling Power' reached its limit!

Finally, Wyatt and the city lord's daughter clashed palms.

Boom!

A loud noise rang out, the awful collision of their Origin Forces caused the surrounding air to stagnate, stirring up ripples like layer upon layer of waves.

Not only that, the stage was now filled with dust, nearly obscuring Wyatt and the city lord's daughter from view.

Even so, the surrounding spectators couldn't take their eyes off the scene.

In their view.

The young man on stage, although impressive, merely had a cultivation level of Original Infant Realm Stage Five...

However, the city lord's daughter is a warrior of Original Infant Realm Stage Six!

A full stage ahead of him.

In their view.

The outcome of their clashing palms was inevitable, the city lord's daughter was sure to gain the upper hand.

Regrettably, there was a vast difference between their imagination and reality; the next scene left them completely dumbstruck.

"Let go!"

They could only hear a loud shout coming from the stage, followed by the city lord's daughter stepping back rapidly.

"How is this possible?!"

The group of spectators watched in disbelief.

The young man's power was indeed unusual, eleven ancient giant elephants stronger than the average Original Infant Realm Stage Five...

Even so, his palm's strength was still eighty-nine ancient giant elephants weaker than the city lord's daughter's, right?

How could he possibly gain the upper hand?

"Are they putting on a show?"

A few people couldn't help thinking.

At this moment, other than Wyatt himself, probably only the city lord's daughter knew what had just happened on stage.

"You... used inscriptions?"

The city lord's daughter incredulously watched Wyatt, hesitating for a while before she spoke.

"Inscriptions?"

Unsettling the crowd, the city lord's daughter's statement reached the ears of the spectators.

"Damn it! This guy actually used inscriptions?"

"No wonder he could turn the tables on the city lord's daughter in a head-on battle. So, he used inscriptions..."

"Step down! You shameless villain, you don't deserve to remain on the stage."

"Step down!"

...

For a while, Wyatt was under siege, arousing public outrage.

"Humph!"

At that moment, a scornful snort, like a thunderclap, spread over the stage, reverberating in everyone's ears.

In an instant, silence fell around the stage.

Then came,

"She's naïve, but are you all naïve too?"

Wyatt glanced indifferently at the crowd around the stage, a look of disdain on his face, "Which of you saw me use inscriptions? And, if I used inscriptions, there would naturally be traces... Did any of you see, or even sense, any trace of inscriptions earlier?"

Immediately, the crowd fell silent.

"He didn't use inscriptions."

Just at that moment, an old woman dressed in green, standing by the stage, looked intently at Wyatt and slowly spoke.

Immediately, the crowd had nothing to say.

"Thank you, elder. The elder has good judgment, unlike some people..."

Wyatt nodded at the old woman in green, and then glancing at the city lord's daughter, wrapped in a red light gauze veil, pointedly stated.

"You!!"

The city lord's daughter, stomping her foot in anger, raised her hand, and a red whip appeared, whirling around her, looking like blazing flames.

As the City Lord's daughter launched another attack on Wyatt Barnes, the Origin Force flowed over the whip in her hand.

Above her, in the empty space, three hundred and eighty shadows of ancient giant elephants were added to the existing eight hundred...

Whiz!

The whip broke through the air, transforming into a venomous snake, and viciously struck at Wyatt Barnes.

"A fifth-tier spiritual weapon?"

Wyatt Barnes's pupils contracted.

Momentum Wind!

Without any hesitation, Wyatt Barnes expended all his strength, his 'Trembling Power' activated, transforming him into a hurricane that narrowly escaped the attacking whip that resembled a biting snake.

This whip encompassed the power equivalent to one thousand one hundred and eighty ancient giant elephants!

"A fifth-tier spiritual whip that amplifies power by nearly '30.8%' ... What exactly is the background of this City Lord of Phoenix Perch City?"

As Wyatt Barnes dodged, he was greatly alarmed.

Should it be known, even within the Royal Country's Green Forest, fifth-tier spiritual weapons are rare.

Even his own 'Sword Clan', proclaimed as the foremost sect in the Royal Country's Green Forest, only possess one ancestral fifth-tiered 'spirit sword'...

Now, without any concern, the City Lord's daughter of Phoenix Perch City pulled out a fifth-tier spiritual weapon.

Which left Wyatt Barnes speechless.

"Raining Flowers!"

Very soon, Wyatt Barnes heard a soft yell, which was the City Lord's daughter pursuing him.

Shadows of countless whips crossed the sky, turning into endless flower shadows, enveloping Wyatt Barnes, it was as if it was raining...

"Such high-level martial skills!"

Wyatt Barnes's eyes narrowed as he could feel that the whip shadows in the City Lord's daughter's hand had almost locked onto his position, leaving him no place to hide.

These countless whip shadows, seemed to turn into a sky-wide net, encompassing him from top to bottom.

In the past, Wyatt Barnes had encountered similar martial skills.

However, those martial skills ultimately had flaws that could be exploited.

But the martial skills displayed by the City Lord's daughter now, unless Wyatt Barnes digs a hole in the ground to hide, it would be difficult to break out of the enclosure of the whip shadows that made up the 'Raining Flowers'.

The area surrounding the stage was eerily silent.

Everyone was fixedly watching the scene before them, afraid to miss a single detail.

Phew!

Since he couldn't avoid, Wyatt Barnes stopped trying to evade, a purple emperor soft sword appeared in his hand.

Following that, the Origin Force surged over Wyatt Barnes' purple emperor soft sword.

Above the void, two hundred and ninety-nine shadows of ancient giant elephants were added to the existing seven hundred and eleven...

The Purple Emperor Soft Sword, a sixth-tier spirit sword.

Forged by Wyatt Barnes himself, its quality had surged when it was forged, magnifying the power by '42%' ...

At this very moment, Wyatt Barnes's purple emperor soft sword was imbued with the combined force of one thousand and ten ancient giant elephants!

Despite this, Wyatt Barnes's strength was still somewhat inferior compared to the City Lord's daughter.

Even the 'Trembling Power' was insufficient to bridge this wide gap.

"An excellent spirit sword, it's a pity, you're destined to lose today!"

The City Lord's daughter's voice contained a hint of coolness, the spiritual whip in her hand moved, the countless whip shadows, like a fluid shadow, enveloped Wyatt Barnes, it was as if raindrops falling onto Wyatt Barnes's body.

"You're that confident?"

On Wyatt Barnes's face, there was a brilliant smile.

In an instant, a strange aura suddenly appeared on Wyatt Barnes's Purple Emperor Soft Sword, amidst the raging Origin Force...

With the appearance of the strange aura, the force of heaven and earth again stirred above Wyatt Barnes's head.

"That is..."

The crowd who were watching were all dumbfounded.

"Momentum Wind!"

The blue-robed old lady standing by the side of the platform, couldn't help but contract her pupils.

"Momentum Wind!"

Even the middle-aged man in red and the gray-robed old man in the sky, were now slightly moved.

They could see that.

That was the genuine 'Momentum Wind'...

It was not the 'Momentum Wind Seed'.

"This little fellow, he really does have a knack for giving people a scare."

The gray-robed old man couldn't help but lament.



Above the void, the force of heaven and earth surged again, adding another two hundred ancient giant elephant shadows for Wyatt Barnes...

In a split second, Wyatt Barnes's sword strength reached its peak.

The strength of one thousand two hundred and ten ancient giant elephants!

Easily surpassing the City Lord's daughter's strength of one thousand one hundred and eighty ancient giant elephants.

Under everyone's watchful eyes, Wyatt Barnes, enveloped by the countless whip shadows, made his move.

Sword Drawing Technique!

The sword emerged like lightning, aiming at the side of the countless whip shadows.

Wyatt Barnes's mental strength had pierced through the martial skill 'Raining Flowers' displayed by the City Lord's daughter, and in a split instant, located the real whip, and aimed the sword at it.

Drawing the Dragon's Eyes!

This sword, Wyatt Barnes had instantaneously integrated the finished-stage advanced profound-level martial skill 'Drawing the Dragon's Eyes'.

Clink!

A soft sound echoed as the Origin Forces clashed against each other.

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes envisioned the scene where the City Lord's daughter was once again repelled by him.

However.

"That is..."

In a split second, Wyatt Barnes discovered that at the spot his sword's tip had come in contact, a sudden surge of power erupted.

He could clearly see.

Above the void over the City Lord's daughter, one hundred and twenty shadows of ancient giant elephants were again added to the existing one thousand and one hundred and eighty...

Chapter 427: Taoi Romero

The sudden appearance of the one hundred and twenty ancient elephant illusions, in a blink of an eye, turned into more than eighty and then gradually increased...

More than ninety.

More than a hundred.

...

One hundred and twenty-seven ancient elephant illusions at its peak, kept fluctuating.

"Seeds of Momentum?"

The pupils of Wyatt Barnes narrowed. But when his eyes touched the Spiritual Whip in the hands of the City Lord's daughter, he discovered a strange hot breath within the circling Origin Force.

Wyatt Barnes was familiar with this sensation.

It was the breath of fire!

"Fire Seed...It's a Fire Seed!"

Wyatt Barnes identified the technique used by the City Lord's daughter.

Next moment, his face turned grave.

He felt a surge of tremendous force spreading from the Spiritual Whip of the City Lord's daughter, preemptively launching an attack.

Trembling Power!

Even though Wyatt Barnes promptly invoked 'Trembling Power', he could only counter part of the force.

Swift as the Wind!

Along this surge of power, Wyatt Barnes employed it to fly backward like a gust of wind, standing in the distance, observing the City Lord's daughter from afar.

"If I had known she had realized 'Fire Seed' earlier, I would have used 'Trembling Power' from the start..."

Wyatt Banks regretfully sighed, feeling slightly upset.

He had believed that he could crush the City Lord's daughter without using 'Trembling Power' with his own strength.

But the fact proved that he had underestimated the City Lord's daughter.

The City Lord's daughter was a Martial Dao genius who had realized the 'Fire Seed'.

In terms of natural talent, she was no less than him.

In terms of comprehending abilities- she was the best amongst the young generation he had ever seen...

Even 'Young Master Blade' from the Demon Lily Blade Sect of the Green Forest Royal Country was not comparable.

If Wyatt Barnes had used "Extreme Tremor Technique" when he drew his sword, by now he would have completely suppressed the City Lord's daughter and won the final victory.

Regrettably, he didn't use it.

Even if he utilized the 'Trembling Power' later, after mitigating part of City Lord's daughter's power, he was unable to counter it.

'Trembling Power', raised to its limit, requires time.

Just earlier, Wyatt Barnes simply didn't have enough time to gradually cultivate the 'Extreme Tremor Technique'.

On top of the Martial Arts Contest Platform, Wyatt Barnes and the City Lord's daughter faced each other.

In his hand, the 'Purple Emperor Soft Sword – its Origin Force was ravaging, pulsating.

Above his head in the empty space, one thousand two hundred and ten ancient elephant illusions seemed vivid, ready to strike.

Same was the case with the City Lord's daughter; her Spiritual Whip was entwined with Origin Force.

But the ancient elephant illusions floating above her head fluctuated unstably between one thousand two hundred sixty and one thousand three hundred seven.

Moreover, there was no sign of decay.

"The 'Fire Seed' of the City Lord's daughter has almost reached the peak comprehension level of Original Infant Realm martial artists... She can now completely control the Fire Seed to some extent and it will not occasionally decay like 'Young Master Blade's' 'Blade Momentum'."

Wyatt Barnes felt deep admiration for the City Lord's daughter in front of him.

A twenty-year-old woman, possessing such skills was absolutely monstrous!

Monstrous enough to make one's heart tremble.

As Wyatt Barnes kept his gaze on the City Lord's daughter, she was looking at Wyatt Barnes as well.

"Could it be him?"

A hint of doubt and also a young girl's shy charm were hidden in the City Lord's daughter's autumn eyes.

Of course, Wyatt Barnes didn't notice this.

When Wyatt Barnes and City Lord's daughter had separately confronted each other, the surroundings of the platform erupted into discussion.

"Who would have thought, this young man is also a freak!"

"Yeah, I feel his strength is not much less than that of the City Lord's daughter..."

"Mixed gently with an aroma of chocolate, assertive but not oppressive."

"But his strength still seems less than that of the City lord's daughter."

"So? Haven't you forgotten, even though his strength was less than that of the City Lord's daughter in the beginning, didn't he still end up driving her back?"

...

For a moment, a series of scorching gazes turned on Wyatt Barnes.

"Elder Kane, his strength seems somewhat strange. And his Origin Force is vibrating at an extremely rapid frequency – giving me the feeling that it is...

A surprised expression was all over the resolute face of the middle-aged man in red.

"It's like the 'Flood Python'!" said the old man in grey, looking grave.

"Right, it's exactly like the Flood Python...He has managed to grasp the method of the Flood Python's Origin Force – a method that transforms weakness into strength. It is truly shocking."

The middle-aged man in red clothing exclaimed in an incredulous tone.

Perhaps, if he knew that the technique Wyatt Barnes was practicing was the third transformation called 'Flood Python Transformation' from 'Nine Dragons War Sovereign', he would not be so surprised.

"The young miss is no match for him."

The old man in grey shook his head. A beam of sharp light passed through his cloudy eyes.

Even with a vast sky separating them, he seemed to clearly see the purple figure on top of the Martial Arts Contest Platform...

"You are no match for me."

On the platform, Wyatt Barnes looked at the City Lord's daughter.

"Humph! Whether or not I am your match will only be known after a trial."

The City Lord's daughter yelped. Her charming figure once again moved like an angry fire phoenix, vowing to turn Wyatt Barnes into ashes...

Wyatt Barnes could discern the anger in the City Lord's daughter's words.

He could imagine that underneath the veil, her pretty face must be filled with anger.

"Heavenly Flower Rain!"

The City Lord's daughter flicked her Level 5 Spiritual Whip and shadows of the whip again filled the sky, enveloping Wyatt Barnes.

The expression on Wyatt's face changed as he stood still, unmoved as a mountain.

On his Purple Emperor Soft Sword, the Origin Force began to quiver slightly, reaching its peak frequency...

Extreme Tremor Technique!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

The whip shadows filled the sky, pouring down like a flurry of raindrops to form an impenetrable net, aiming to bind Wyatt Barnes.

Wyatt Barnes made his move.

Sword Drawing Technique!

The sword flashed out like lightning, aiming directly at the Spiritual Whip that he had mentally locked onto and penetrated with his spiritual power.

The Finishing Touch!

The Purple Emperor Soft Sword drew a flower with a swift flick, hissing out and landing on the Spiritual Whip. Once again, it disrupted the martial technique of the City Lord's daughter.

"Let go!"

Wyatt Barnes shook his hand and shouted, urging the City Lord's daughter to promptly release the Spiritual Whip in her hand.

However, he soon realized that she didn't intend to let go...

In the end, Wyatt Barnes spun the Purple Emperor Soft Sword in his hand, dissolved the Origin Force from the whip in the City Lord's daughter's hand, then reached out with his other hand, seized control, and flung the whip aside.

"This woman, she's too competitive!"

Wyatt Barnes sighed in his heart.

Quickly reacting, he only felt the softness at his fingertips, realizing he was still holding the fair hand of the City Lord's daughter.

"Ah."

Wyatt Barnes noticed that the City Lord's daughter no longer looked furious. Instead, she lowered her gaze after glancing at him, resembling a demure young woman.

Compared to earlier, she was like a different person.

"Not good!"



This scene stirred a sense of foreboding in Wyatt Barnes; he hurriedly let go and retreated several steps, "I concede."

"Hee-hee... Brother Wyatt, don't you want to see what she looks like?"

The voice of Little Gold Rat, made by condensing Origin Force, reached Wyatt Barnes' ears. "If you want to, I can go remove her veil right now."

"Don't mess around!"

Wyatt Barnes glared at Little Gold Rat, stopping him.

If Little Gold Rat were to remove the City Lord's daughter's veil, and then she declared 'the first man to see my face must marry me'...

Wouldn't he be wrongly accused?

"This young lad won!"

"Young lad, congratulations on becoming the City Lord's 'dragon-riding' son-in-law!"

"Congratulations, young lad."

...

It wasn't long before Wyatt Barnes realized that the excited crowd around the ring was actually congratulating him.

He was speechless.

Didn't he say he was only here for the 'Soul-Shedding Fruit'?

Were these people deaf?

Just as Wyatt Barnes was about to explain.

"Hahaha..."

A hearty laugh descended from the sky, getting clearer.

Wyatt Barnes looked up.

He saw a figure in a red robe descending from the sky, appearing before his eyes in no time.

This was a middle-aged man wearing a red gown. He had a natural and imposing air about him. Now his eyes, looking at Wyatt Barnes, were glowing...

"City Lord!"

The reverent voices reached Wyatt Barnes' ears.

All the people around the ring were saluting the man in the red gown.

The City Lord?

The City Lord of Phoenix Perch City?

Wyatt Barnes finally understood.

"Good...very good... Boy, from today onwards, you are my son-in-law!"

The City Lord of Phoenix Perch City, Taoi Romero, looked at Wyatt Barnes approvingly and nodded. His expression was full of amusement, like a father-in-law eyeing his son-in-law.

"Congratulations, City Lord."

"Congratulations, City Lord."

...

A group of people around the ring came forward to congratulate Taoi Romero.

"Thank you all."

Taoi Romero laughed heartily, in an excellent mood.

"City Lord Romero."

Wyatt Barnes glanced at the lady standing shyly by Taoi Romero's side, then smiled bitterly, "I think you've misunderstood... my stepping onto this platform today was not for your daughter, but for the 'Soul-Shedding Fruit'."

As soon as Wyatt Barnes spoke, the jubilant atmosphere on the scene abruptly halted.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

...

A myriad of gazes from all around the ring fell on Wyatt Barnes.

The crowd was stunned by his words.

Some people just recalled that this young man had indeed said these words before he stepped onto the platform.

However, at that time, no one took his words to heart.

"What did you say?!"

Taoi Romero's face changed dramatically. Almost instantly, a powerful aura surged from him, pressing down on Wyatt Barnes.

Wyatt Barnes' face turned pale.

Taoi Romero's aura fell on him, causing his internal organs to tremble under the pressure.

In the end, Wyatt Barnes couldn't bear it anymore; his body shook.

"Puh!"

A mouthful of clotted blood was forcefully coughed out.

Then, Wyatt Barnes struggled to raise his head, looking at Taoi Romero with a horror-stricken face, fear evident.

"The strength of this Taoi Romero is formidable... Even the auras of typical warriors in the Enter Void Realm don't scare me at all! Yet his aura surprised and injured me!"

A shiver suddenly ran down Wyatt Barnes' spine.

Chapter 428: Winnie Romero

"Young man, do you think the 'Martial Contest for Engaging Daughter' held at my Main Mansion is for mere amusement? Or do you think that my daughter is not desired by anyone and you can marry her or not at your own whim?"

Taoi Romero gazed coldly at Wyatt Barnes and rebuked in a deep voice.

Surprisingly, as Wyatt stood in the shadow of his imposing aura, he managed to sputter a mouthful of congested blood. A trace of surprise flashed briefly in Taoi's eyes.

Initially, he believed his overwhelming presence alone should have been enough to bring Wyatt Barnes, a mere fifth level warrior in the Original Infant Realm, to his knees.

"How do your actions reflect on the dignity of my Mansion and my daughter's honor?"

Taoi's voice suddenly turned stern.

Whoosh!

An even stronger aura emerged, sweeping towards Wyatt.

Instantly, the already pale face of Wyatt took another hit. He felt as if he himself was in the center of a storm, teetering on the verge of collapse.

As Wyatt glanced at the woman standing beside Taoi with her autumn eyes welling up with tears and spat another mouthful of congested blood, he grimaced, "City Lord Romero, when I stepped onto the tournament stage, I told your precious daughter... I only came for the 'Soul Shedding Fruit'."

"You... really don't fancy me?"

City Lord's precious daughter looked at Wyatt, her autumn eyes filled with tears, a touch of excitement in her gentle voice.

Wyatt sighed, "I have never seen your face before, how can I judge whether I fancy you or not? However, I did come here for the 'Soul Shedding Fruit' and nothing else... If I can't have only the 'Soul Shedding Fruit', then I must take my leave, goodbye!"

"Sorry."

Wyatt looked at the daughter of the City Lord, gave an apologetic smile, turned around, and prepared to leave.

"Do you think you can come and go from my mansion just as you please?"

The moment Wyatt turned around, he felt a voice, like a sharp arrow, harshly piercing his ears, causing his eardrums to quiver.

A force he couldn't match instantly overwhelmed his whole body.

The next moment, he felt his body slumping, and his consciousness gradually blurring.

He gradually lost sight of the crowd outside the arena.

"Squeak!"

Just before he fainted, he only heard the angry squeak of Little Gold, then he completely blacked out.

When Wyatt regained consciousness, he could feel a sharp pain all over his body.

"It hurts!"

Opening his eyes, Wyatt realized he was lying on an extravagant bed in a spacious room.

"You're awake?"

At this point, the room door opened and a figure in a red dress walked in, holding a plate with a bowl of fragrant meat porridge.

Smelling the porridge, Wyatt's stomach involuntarily grumbled.

"How did I end up here?"

Looking at the woman in the red dress standing in front of him, the City Lord's precious daughter with a veil on her face, Wyatt shook his slightly dizzy head and asked.

"You were knocked unconscious by my father and have been in a coma for three days and nights... My father's temper is just like that, don't take it to heart."

The City Lord's precious daughter put the porridge aside, helped Wyatt to sit up, then took off her veil, scooped a spoon of porridge, blew on it, and handed it to Wyatt, smiling, "You must be hungry after three days."

At the moment, Wyatt was stunned.

The moment the City Lord's precious daughter took off her veil, he was completely spellbound.

As the veil fell off, a breathtakingly beautiful face appeared before Wyatt's eyes. Her eyebrows were like a beautiful painting, her eyes were like two autumn waters, her nose was perfect, her lips were crimson, and her teeth were white. Her natural and serene features conveyed a perfect contour breathtakingly beautiful.

She looked like a fairy who had descended to earth.

At this moment, Wyatt found his inner turmoil quelled by the beauty of the woman in front of him.

"You... are very beautiful."

Wyatt murmured.

The woman's beauty was astonishing.

"You should drink the porridge."

The woman's pretty face turned crimson, as if she could bleed, her tenderness was like water, completely different from the gallant woman who fought with Wyatt on the arena before.

She was fiery when agitated and peaceful when calm.

That was Wyatt's impression of the woman.

Wyatt allowed the woman to feed him, and a warm feeling arose when the porridge entered his stomach.

"I... I still don't know your name?"

The woman asked hesitantly.

"My name is Wyatt Barnes."

Wyatt smiled slightly, looking at the woman, "And yours?"

"Winnie Romero."

The woman gave a sweet smile.

"I'm sorry about the other time... I, really was unprepared."

Thinking of that day, Wyatt's face was filled with remorse.

Upon hearing this, Winnie Romero seemed to recall the events of that day, sighing faintly, "Don't blame my father...he was just looking out for me. Perhaps...it's because you fit the description of the person from my destiny...that's why my father didn't want you to leave."

"The person from your destiny?"

Upon hearing these words, Wyatt Barnes was as confused as a monk frozen in disbelief.

What destiny?

Winnie continued to feed Wyatt porridge as she slowly explained, "Actually, my father and I, along with Grandpa Kane, and Mrs. Adams, only came to this city a few years ago... At that time, this city wasn't called 'Phoenix Perch City'."



Wyatt was surprised. He had not expected that City Lord Romero used to be from somewhere else.

City Lord Romero arrived and within a few short years, became the City Lord, and even earned the respect of the citizens of Phoenix Perch City...

This level of maneuvering was shocking.

"Where did you come from then?"

Wyatt asked curiously.

"The Great Turdo Dynasty."

Winnie slowly replied.

"The Great Turdo Dynasty!"

Wyatt exclaimed.

Recalling Winnie's innate martial talents, as well as City Lord Romero's unfathomable power, he suddenly understood.

Perhaps, only people from the Great Turdo Dynasty possessed such terrifying talent and formidable power.

"What do you mean by 'destiny'?"

Recalling Winnie's previous words, Wyatt asked curiously.

Winnie sighed faintly, slowly saying, "That was my great-grandmother's divination of my 'destiny'... She was a powerful 'Divination Master' and the person I respect the most in my life. Yet, to divine a way for me, the ill-omened one, to survive, she exhausted the last twenty years of her life."

As she spoke, Winnie's pretty face was streaked with tears.

Divination Master?

Wyatt was unclear, this 'Divination Master'...was it similar to fortune tellers from his previous life?

However, in his previous life, Wyatt had never believed in such things.

"Don't be sad... Your great-grandmother chose to do this, which shows how much she loved you. If she knew this from beyond, she wouldn't want to see you in this state."

Although Wyatt didn't believe in divination or destiny, he couldn't bear to see Winnie in this weeping state, so he hurriedly comforted her.

Under his consolation, Winnie finally calmed down.

"Do you think the so-called 'destiny' is elusive?"

Winnie looked into Wyatt's eyes and suddenly asked.

Winnie's autumn eyes, pure and flawless, were like two beautiful gems, making Wyatt's heart flutter.

Regarding Winnie's question, Wyatt didn't deny it, he nodded.

Winnie slowly said, "Originally, I was unwilling to believe it too... until the martial arts competition, when I thought my strength was inferior to yours, I realized that the 'destiny' my great-grandmother divined for me wasn't elusive."

"How so?"

Wyatt looked at Winnie with interest.

"Do you know why my father brought me to this southern city of the Inkstone Empire?"

Winnie asked rhetorically, "It's all because of the 'destiny' divined by my great-grandmother... According to her, when I turn twenty years old, I would meet a man from my destiny in Phoenix Perch City, the southernmost city of the Inkstone Empire."

At this point, a blush surfaced on Winnie's incredibly beautiful face, "That's why, after my father became the City Lord of this city, he renamed it 'Phoenix Perch City'."

"My great-grandmother said that the man in my destiny comes from the south... during the year I turn twenty, he would appear at a certain time. She instructed my father to organize a martial arts competition for me during that time, using the 'Soul-Shedding Fruit' she left behind, as my dowry."

Winnie continued, "This year, I just turned twenty... My father believes my great-grandmother's words a lot, so during the time that my great-grandmother predicted, he organized the martial arts competition for me, all for the purpose of waiting for the man from my destiny to appear. The ten days of the martial arts competition were the time frame predicted by my great-grandmother for the man to appear..."

"According to my great-grandmother, that man, not older than twenty-five, would defeat me in the martial arts competition."

"With my strength, among men under twenty-five, those who could defeat me, let alone in this remote city of the Inkstone Empire... Even if you consider the whole Great Turdo Dynasty, they are as rare as phoenix feathers and unicorn horns."

"For the first nine days before the martial arts competition, although many people came, none was a match for me. As the tenth day approached, I started to think... perhaps my great-grandmother was wrong. It was not until you appeared and defeated me that I realized the destiny my great-grandmother foretold by spending twenty years of her life was not off the mark."

After saying this, Winnie looked at Wyatt, asking, "Are you from the south?"

What Winnie had said left Wyatt puzzled for a moment.

To him, everything that Winnie said was simply too mystical.

Destiny?

He did not believe in it.

"Yes, I am from the south... but maybe all of this is just a coincidence?"

Wyatt said to Winnie.

He was from the Royal Country of Green Forest, and indeed, Green Forest was located to the south of the Inkstone Empire.

"Coincidence?"

Winnie shook her head, after a moment of silence, she said, "Don't worry, if you're unwilling, I won't force you."

"That's not what I meant... I..."

Right now, Wyatt didn't even know what to say.

Chapter 429: Body of the Fire Spirit

Although he verbally dismissed it as a 'coincidence', he was still deeply shocked.

After all, if all of this was true.

Then the ancestor of the woman in front of him was truly 'not of human kind'....

Even the time of his arrival at Phoenix Perch City could have been predicted by her.

Most importantly, there was the matter of the 'Soul Shedding Fruit'.

Just now, Winnie Romero had indicated where the Soul Shedding Fruit originated...

It was the dowry that the old woman had left to Winnie!

This meant that if he wanted to obtain the Soul Shedding Fruit, he would have to marry Winnie.

If this had been before, when he did not have Keer and Jovie Lee by his side, perhaps he would have agreed directly and married Winnie.

After all, Winnie's conditions were very good.

She was beautiful and had an impressive background.

But now, since he was accompanied by Keer and Jovie Lee, he felt a sense of responsibility towards them.

If possible, he didn't want to hurt either of them.

In addition, his feelings for Winnie were more of admiration and lacked the longing and desire he had felt when he first saw Jovie Lee...

Perhaps it was because he already had Keer and Jovie Lee, hence he felt this way.

In short, his feelings were complicated.

"I didn't mean it that way, I just find it all too sudden... and there is no emotional connection between us. Are you willing to marry a stranger like me?"

Wyatt asked Winnie.

Upon hearing his words, Winnie hesitated as if she wanted to say something, but she didn't.

"Brother Barnes, I'll step out for a while. Take the time to rest and recover."

With a soft sigh, Winnie took the empty bowl and walked away, leaving only her beautiful silhouette in Wyatt's view.

"It seems like she has something she can't tell me?"

Wyatt frowned. He had clearly seen Winnie's hesitant actions.

Whoosh!

A gust of wind swept through as the door was burst open, a ray of golden light shot onto the edge of Wyatt's bed.

"Brother Wyatt, you finally woke up."

Little Gold, the golden mouse, danced around, his Origin Force sound transmission was full of excitement.

"Little Gold, what happened after I fainted the last time?"

Wyatt curiously asked.

"Um, you were knocked out by Taoi Romero..."

Listening to Little Gold's Origin Force sound transmission, Wyatt gained some understanding of the events that had transpired.

Taoi Romero had finally let him and Little Gold off.

They were brought to the Main Mansion.

Furthermore, Wyatt had been given the 'Great Returning Pill'.

"Brother Wyatt, I think Sister Winnie is very nice... Are you going to marry her?"

Little Gold blinked his turquoise eyes, his gaze full of interest fell on Wyatt.

Wyatt glared at Little Gold, "You little whippersnapper, stop meddling... Alright, I've recovered quite well, accompany me for a walk outside."

As Wyatt was about to change his clothes and leave the room with Little Gold.

Bam! Bam!

The sound of knocking was heard.

"The door isn't closed."

As Wyatt responded, the slightly ajar door was pushed open, and an elderly figure slowly stepped in.

Just at one glance, Wyatt recognized the person.

It was none other than the 'old woman in green' who was on the stage at the matchmaking event.

She was also the 'Mrs. Adams' that Winnie referred to.

Thump!

In a move that stunned Wyatt, Mrs. Adams didn't say a word, she walked over to his bed and directly kneeled on the ground.

"Senior, what are you doing?"

With a change of color, Wyatt quickly got out of the bed, trying to help Mrs. Adams up.

Unfortunately, Mrs. Adams was much stronger than him, he couldn't help her up no matter how hard he tried.

"Senior."

Helplessly, Wyatt said, "Stand up and talk about whatever the matter is."

Seeing Mrs. Adams was still unresponsive, Wyatt hardened his face, "If you still don't stand up, I will just leave..."

Only then did Mrs. Adams slowly rise to her feet.

"Young Master Wyatt."

Mrs. Adams respectfully bowed to Wyatt.

Wyatt wasn't surprised that Mrs. Adams knew his name, since she had obviously met with Winnie before her arrival, "Senior, just speak your mind."

"Young Master Wyatt, Miss Winnie must have told you about the 'destiny' issue, right?"

Mrs. Adams asked.

"Yes."

Wyatt nodded.

"Do you know that if you, the man in her destiny, do not unite with her... She will not live past thirty."



Mrs. Adams sighed.

"What?!"

Wyatt's face changed, "What's going on, Elder?"

"I knew it... The young miss is so kind, I am sure she's not told you this."

Mrs. Adams continued, "The young lady... she's different from normal people... she has the extremely rare 'Fire Spirit Body'."

Fire Spirit Body!

Upon hearing Mrs. Adams's words, Wyatt was first taken aback.

As he searched through the Martial Emperor's memories and understood what 'Fire Spirit Body' signified, his face dramatically changed.

The Fire Spirit Body is a very dominant innate Spirit Body and extremely rare.

In the history of the Cloud Skies Continent, not only Fire Spirit Bodies appeared but also Water Spirit Bodies, Lightning Spirit Bodies, Wind Spirit Bodies... almost all have appeared.

But very few owners of these innate Spirit Bodies live past thirty!

Because at the age of thirty, the innate Spirit Body's power will fully erupt, and the owners of these innate Spirit Bodies will not be able to withstand the pressure and will die in a body-explosion.

The Martial Emperor encountered an owner of a Water Spirit Body in his two lifetimes.

This owner of the Water Spirit Body, before she turned thirty, had superhuman talent and had stepped into the Seventh-Order of the Peep Naught Realm. With the assistance of her Water Spirit Body, she had comprehended the 'Threefold Water Realm'...

Her martial techniques were outstanding, and her strength even completely dominated the common Enter Void Realm first and second-layer martial artists!

However, when she turned thirty, she could not withstand the explosion of the Water Spirit Body's power and died from a body-explosion.

She was a good friend of the Martial Emperor in his first life.

She was also the only owner of a Spirit Body the Martial Emperor had ever encountered in two lifetimes.

Because of this friend, the Martial Emperor deeply explored 'innate Spirit Bodies' such as the Water Spirit Body and Fire Spirit Body through various ancient books.

In the end, he drew a conclusion.

Almost all people possessing such miraculous innate Spirit Bodies do not live past thirty.

This is because the power of the innate Spirit Body erupts when the owner reaches the age of thirty.

There are only two methods to solve this problem.

The first is to break-through to the fourth Void Realm 'Transforming Void Realm' before the age of thirty!

According to the Martial Emperor's judgment, if one can break through to the 'Transforming Void Realm', they will be able to endure the power eruption of the Spirit Body at thirty...

Otherwise, even if one is in the ninth layer of the Cave Void Realm, they are certainly doomed!

Unfortunately, breaking through to the 'Transforming Void Realm' before the age of thirty is extremely difficult and almost impossible.

The second is to marry an owner of a Spirit Body with opposite attributes.

In that manner, the powers of the two Spirit Bodies can offset and alleviate each other through Yin-Yang (opposites) combination. Thus, when the owner turns thirty, the eruption of the Spirit Body's power will never occur.

Like Winnie.

As she is a Fire Spirit Body, she could marry a man with a Water Spirit Body or Ice Spirit Body and once they combine, the crisis could be nipped in the bud.

"I never thought she would be the owner of a Fire Spirit Body..."

Wyatt sighed, feeling sorry for Winnie.

According to the memories of the Martial Emperor, Spirit Body possessors are, to a certain extent, beings favored by heaven.

Because their talents and comprehension abilities are usually quite high.

Especially in comprehending force, they have a unique advantage.

Like Winnie, who has only stepped into the Sixth Layer of the Original Infant Realm and has already understood the peak 'Fire Force Seed'.

As soon as she breaks through into the Peep Naught Realm, she can directly comprehend the 'Initial Fire Force'.

However, despite the enviable and even jealousy-inspiring talent and comprehension abilities of Spirit Body owners, they face a life-and-death crisis when they turn thirty.

In the history of the Cloud Skies Continent, very few Spirit Body holders have lived past thirty.

"Elder, I am neither a Water Spirit Body nor an Ice Spirit Body, even if I marry Winnie and unite with her, I am afraid I cannot solve her crisis."

Wyatt looked at Mrs. Adams and sighed.

"I don't know anything about Water Spirit Body or Ice Spirit Body... All I know is that this is a fate predicted by the 'priest' through divination for the young lady. And you are that man in her fate. As long as you unite with her, you will naturally be able to eliminate the crisis she faces."

Mrs. Adams shook her head, blindly trusting the so-called 'priest'.

Wyatt was left speechless.

Isn't this nonsense?

First, he can't make Winnie reach the fourth Void Realm 'Transforming Void Realm' before she turns thirty.

Secondly, he is not a Water Spirit Body, let alone an Ice Spirit Body. He can't offset or alleviate the Spirit Body's power within Winnie.

So, in his view, even if Winnie really marries him, he can't help Winnie.

"Mrs. Adams, I..."

But before Wyatt could finish speaking, Mrs. Adams knelt again, leaving Wyatt speechless.

This Mrs. Adams, after all a Void Realm expert, kneels to an Original Infant Realm martial artist just like that, having no dignity at all.

If Wyatt were to describe her in one word, he's afraid the only word left would be 'rascal'.

However, Wyatt was clear in his heart.

The reason why Mrs. Adams did this was because she cared too much about Winnie.

Wyatt sighed, "Mrs. Adams, get up... Marriage is not a trifling matter! Even if I am willing, I still have to seek the opinion of my elders, right?"

In the end, under Wyatt's persuasion, Mrs. Adams finally stood up.

At this time.

"Son-in-Law, City Lord asks for you in the main hall."

A voice entered the room, reaching Wyatt's ears.

Son-in-law?

Wyatt's mouth twitched.

Was he being forced to marry?

"That City Lord Romero wants to see me... Could it also be because of Winnie's situation?"

Wyatt raised an eyebrow, picked up Little Gold Mouse, bid Mrs. Adams goodbye, and left the room.

Under the guidance of a servant, he headed for the main hall.

Chapter 430: Apology

Main Mansion, Grand Hall.

Wyatt Barnes walked into the Grand Hall, immediately spotting City Lord Taoi Romero sitting in the central seat of honor.

Winnie Romero had once again put on her veil, standing alongside Taoi Romero. Although her face was masked, her beautiful figure was a clear sight, alluring to all.

Apart from Taoi Romero and his daughter, there were four others in the Grand Hall.

Two middle-aged men dressed in festive robes with an exceptional demeanor, a young man with a missing arm, and a young woman.

"Squeak squeak~~"

As Wyatt Barnes recognized the young man with the missing arm and the woman, the little golden mouse on his shoulder, also looked at the young man, baring its teeth and claws, its pair of cyan eyes filled with provocation.

This young man with the disabled arm, was the one who had tried to forcibly buy Little Gold in the wine shop and had attacked him. But as a result, his arm had been destroyed by Little Gold.

It seemed his name was 'Rad Fleming'.

"City Lord."

Wyatt Barnes looked towards Taoi Romero, gave a slight nod as a greeting.

Taoi Romero nodded back, and then looked at the two middle-aged men, slowly saying:  
"These two are the family heads of the Fleming and Jimenez Families of our Phoenix Perch City... They came this time to see you."

Wyatt Barnes raised an eyebrow, looking at the family heads of the Fleming and Jimenez Families.

The cultivation of the two was extraordinary, both were existences of the Peep Naught Realm.

"Did the two Family Heads come to reprimand me?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at the two, gave a faint smile.

"Not at all!"

The head of the Fleming family hastily shook his head, then raised his hand, taking out a Night Pearl the size of a man's fist, and handed it to Wyatt Barnes, respectfully saying: "Young Master, a few days ago my son was rude, I hope that you, as an adult, can forget about his mistakes and not hold it against him."

Wyatt Barnes's gaze fell on the Night Pearl in the Fleming head's hand, slightly surprised.

A Night Pearl of this size if taken to auction, could at least be auctioned off for tens of millions taels of gold.

This kind of Night Pearl, could be considered a rare treasure to a certain extent.

"Master Fleming is being too polite, it was just a small matter, I've already forgotten about it."

Although he said this, Wyatt Barnes's hand was not slow at all, he smoothly received the Night Pearl from the hand of Fleming's head, weighed it, "then I'll thank Master Fleming for his generous gift."

"As long as the Young Master likes it."

Master Fleming forced out a smile, but his heart was bleeding.

This Night Pearl had cost him thirty million taels of gold at an auction in the Imperial City of the Black Stone Empire...

Now, it was just given away like this.

But he knew clearly in his heart, he had to give it away...

The one standing before him was the soon-to-be son-in-law of the City Lord!

As the current head of the Fleming family that had inherited the legacy for hundreds of years in this city, he had witnessed the rise of City Lord Taoi Romero.

Taoi Romero, who had arrived at their city a few years ago.

Upon arriving, he had defeated the City Lord of that time, moved into the Main Mansion and become the new master of the city, and even renamed the city as 'Phoenix Perch City'.

No one knew how strong this City Lord was.

All he knew was that the former city lord, who had been defeated and expelled from Phoenix Perch City, had found a powerful Enter Void Realm warrior to deal with Taoi Romero.

But in the end.

The former city lord and the Enter Void Realm warrior he had found-to deal with Taoi Romero, were dead!

From that moment on, nobody in Phoenix Perch City dared to question Taoi Romero's strength anymore.

"Young Master, this is our Jimenez Family's apology gift."

The head of the Jimenez Family also took out a necklace composed of seven-colored gemstones and handed it to Wyatt Barnes.

Wyatt Barnes could tell, the seven various colored gemstones strung together on this necklace, all were natural gemstones, priceless.



Combined together, the seven gemstones were worth no less than the Night Pearl sent by the head of the Fleming family.

"Thank you, Master Jimenez."

Without any hesitation, Wyatt Barnes accepted it, receiving the apology gifts from the heads of the Fleming and Jimenez families.

"Rest assured, family heads, it was just a bit of fun with Brother Fleming and Miss Jimenez that day... It's just a small matter, I won't take it to heart."

Wyatt Barnes said to the two family heads of the Fleming and Jimenez families.

This made the corners of their mouths twitch.

Rad Fleming's face turned rather ugly.

Just a bit of fun?

Was it just a bit of fun when they destroyed his arm?

Of course, he didn't dare to say it.

He knew that now this young man in front of them was the soon-to-be son-in-law of their Phoenix Perch City Lord; even if they drain the power of both the Fleming and Jimenez families, it wouldn't harm the other side.

City Lord alone, could sweep the both Fleming and Jimenez families.

So, he had to swallow all this bitterness!

The four from the Fleming and Jimenez families, seeing that Wyatt Barnes had no intention of pursuing the matter, each gave a sigh of relief.

After bidding farewell to City Lord Taoi Romero, the four left directly.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Suddenly, the loud exclamation from Taoi Romero, made Wyatt Barnes's heart tremble, he turned around and looked at Taoi Romero with a bitter smile on his face.

He knew that what was meant to come would always come.

"City Lord."

Wyatt Barnes faces Taoi Romero without cringing.

"Are you really unwilling to marry my daughter?"

With Taoi Romero's words, a frightening aura swept out, covering Wyatt.

Just as Wyatt's face changed, preparing to mobilize his Origin Force for defense...

Whoosh!

The scent of a breeze filled his nose as a pretty figure took a step forward and stood in front of him, blocking Taoi Romero's aura.

Pfft!

The slender figure shook, spitting out a mouthful of congealed blood while trembling on the verge of collapsing.

"Winnie!"

Taoi Romero's face changed dramatically, hurriedly retracting his aura. Like a gust of wind, he arrived at Winnie Romero's side and fed her a Pill Medicine.

Winnie's face was ashen, taking a while to regain some color. As soon as she recovered, she said to Taoi Romero, "Father, stop making it difficult for Brother Barnes."

"Winnie!"

Seeing Winnie injured for his sake, Wyatt's heart trembled.

Taking a deep breath, Wyatt looked at Taoi Romero, "City Lord, Mrs. Adams has spoken to me about Winnie... I have some understanding of the Fire Spirit Body. However, I am not a Water Spirit Body or Ice Spirit Body, so I am afraid I may not be able to help Winnie."

"Brother Barnes, you... did you know everything?"

Winnie's face had just regained some color, but upon hearing Wyatt's words, she couldn't help but look towards him.

Wyatt Barnes nodded and let out a sigh, "Winnie, you should have told me earlier. If I could help you, I would not stand by and watch."

Upon hearing Wyatt's words, Winnie's face unwittingly blushed.

"So, lad, you mean to say you are willing to marry Winnie?"

Taoi Romero looked at Wyatt, his gaze sharp.

"City Lord, I believe that what you truly want is not to marry Winnie off, but to eliminate the trouble caused by her 'Fire Spirit Body', right?"

Rather than replying, Wyatt asked a question in return.

"That's right."

Taoi Romero nodded. He then added, "However... according to my grandmother -- the only 'priest' in the Great Turdo Dynasty capable of peering into destiny -- Winnie can only escape the calamity she will face at the age of thirty by getting together with the man fated for her."

"City Lord, I already know about this. Winnie told me... However, my understanding of naturally born Spirits tells me that Winnie has a 'Fire Spirit Body'. In order to avoid the tribulation at the age of thirty, there are only two methods."

Wyatt spoke slowly, "First, find a holder of the 'Water Spirit Body' or 'Ice Spirit Body', and join with Winnie. The second is to let Winnie enter the 'Transforming Void Realm' before she turns thirty. With the power of the Transforming Void Realm's powerhouses, she can suppress the Fire Spirit power that would explode when she's thirty!"

Wyatt's words were clear and persuasive, causing Taoi Romero's brows to furrow.

After some time, Taoi Romero's brows finally relaxed, "What you say makes sense. However, naturally born Spirits are extremely rare... Even in the history of the Great Turdo Dynasty, you have to go back a thousand years to find the last naturally born Spirit."

"How easy do you think it is to find a holder of the Water Spirit Body or Ice Spirit Body? Besides, how can you be so sure that you're not a Water Spirit Body or Ice Spirit Body? As far as I know, many naturally born Spirit holders only awaken when they are close to the age of thirty."

At this point, Taoi Romero looked at Wyatt Barnes, "Perhaps you are one of those undiscovered naturally born Spirits."

Wyatt paused, then gave a bitter smile, "Naturally born Spirit holders are extremely rare, how could it be so coincidental..."

"Coincidental?"

Taoi Romero casually responded, "I would like to ask you then, why is it that I came to Phoenix Perch City in advance, prepared for several years... just for Winnie's fate. And you happened to show up just at this time? Moreover, you came from the south just for the 'Soul-shedding Fruit' that my grandmother left as a dowry for Winnie."

"Don't you think all this is too coincidental?"

Taoi Romero asked in response.

Wyatt was left speechless, unable to retort.

This was indeed coincidental, strangely so.

Wyatt sighed, "All right, let's say I am a yet-to-be awakened Water Spirit Body or Ice Spirit Body holder... However, City Lord, isn't it too hasty for you to have me marry Winnie just like that? You know nothing about my character, my background, my family. Aren't you afraid that Winnie will suffer if she's with me?"

"How dare you?!"

Taoi Romero suddenly thundered, causing an intangible wave of impact to ripple through the room. Even the furniture in the great hall started trembling, as if it was an earthquake.

Wyatt quietly broke out in cold sweat.

Power was incredible.

Just a casual shout, and it felt like the whole world was shaking.

"Dad, don't scare Brother Barnes."

Winnie Romero frowned slightly, seemingly displeased.

Taoi Romero retracted his aura, sighed and said, "It is said that women are protective, and it seems to be true... She's not even married, but she's already defending him."

"Dad, what are you talking nonsense?"

Winnie Romero's face turned a crimson, so intense it seemed blood might drop from it. At the same time, she stole a glance at Wyatt, and found him looking at her. Flustered, she quickly lowered her head.

Wyatt was stunned.

The relationship between him and Winnie could be best described as "enmity turning into friendship".

Nevertheless, it seemed that Winnie had now developed feelings for him.

What was going on?

He was completely baffled.

"Could it be that I am really that attractive?"

Wyatt pondered earnestly.