

## **L. Wyatt 431**

Chapter 431: Spirit Cleansing Pool

One can imagine.

If Taoi Romero knew what Wyatt Barnes was thinking right now, he would definitely slap him straight away and send Barnes flying.

However, Winnie Romero's nascent feelings for Wyatt Barnes were real.

Winnie Romero, a favorite daughter of heaven.

As the bearer of the 'Fire Spirit Body', she had shown exceptional talent since childhood. Among her peers, none could match her.

This had nurtured a sort of pride in her.

However, this pride completely crumbled with the appearance of Wyatt Barnes and his victorious defeat of her.

Moreover, she firmly believed that Wyatt was the man destined for her. Hence, Wyatt held a unique position in her eyes.

This was why Wyatt felt a distinct, drastic change in Winnie.

Now, her whole heart was dedicated to him.

Who else would she shower affection on, if not him?

The matter of emotions was indeed complex and indescribable.

"City Lord!"

Wyatt Barnes looked at Taoi Romero and said, "There is something I feel is necessary to tell you and Winnie...I already have two fiancées."

"What!?"

Taoi Romero's face changed instantly, angrily he said, "You brat, not only do you have a fiancée, but you have two? Tell me where they are, I will settle them right now... My daughter, Taoi Romero will not share her husband with other women!"

Taoi Romero's words made Wyatt Barnes' face darken, "City Lord Romero, there are some words you just can't say carelessly."

"hmph!"

Taoi Romero let out an angry humph, he wanted to say something more but was interrupted by Winnie Romero, "Father, if you continue like this, I will ignore you forever!"

Winnie pouted in annoyance, her breathing heavy, causing the veil on her face to flutter.

Hearing Winnie's words, Taoi Romero seemed to wilt like frostbitten eggplant, "Alright, if daddy doesn't say anything, then that's the end of it."

Nothing scared him, except his beloved daughter.

"Kid, if my daughter marries you, she must be your rightful wife... As for the two women by your side, I took a step back and let them be your concubines."

The words condensed with Taoi Romero's Origin Force echoed in Wyatt's ears.

Wyatt frowned, responded in his Origin Force condensed voice: "City Lord Romero, I'm sorry... I make no distinction between my women. Also, I had never promised to marry Winnie."

"Kid, what's wrong with my daughter?"

The Origin Force condensed voice of Taoi Romero contained a hint of anger, but he didn't dare to roar outright.

After all, his beloved daughter was right beside him.

"Winnie's very nice... it's just that, I am yet to develop those kinds of feelings for her. Also, I'll do my best in helping her... If I really possess the water or ice spirit body, I can marry Winnie and slowly cultivate feelings for her."

Wyatt's Origin Force condensed voice responded.

Winnie was undoubtedly one of the most outstanding women he had ever met.

Regarding her appearance, she was no less than Keer and Jovie Lee.

In terms of temperament, perhaps due to her extraordinary background, she was even better than Keer and Jovie Lee.

"Ha-ha..."

Upon hearing Wyatt's words, Taoi Romero started laughing loudly.

Both Wyatt and Winnie were bewildered by his laughter.

After a long while, Taoi Romero's laughter ceased. He looked at Winnie and said, "Winnie, I'll listen to you and won't pressure him anymore... A person's fortune is in their own hands, your father will no longer interfere in your relationship. I just want to remind you, sometimes happiness needs to be pursued. Once missed, it could lead to a lifetime of regret."

"I understand father," Winnie replied, her face flushed with embarrassment.

Wyatt heaved a sigh of relief; it seemed his words had moved Taoi Romero and dispelled his thoughts of forcing the marriage.

"Wyatt Barnes."

Taoi Romero looked at Wyatt and said indifferently, "Since you are not technically Winnie's fiancé at present, naturally, you cannot have her dowry, the 'Soul Detach Fruit'. Once you truly become my son-in-law, I will gift the Soul Detach fruit to you as Winnie's dowry."

Wyatt nodded. The Soul Detach Fruit was precious and would be of great help to him.

However, he wouldn't agree to the marriage with Winnie just for the sake of the Soul Detach Fruit.

Doing so would be terribly unfair to Winnie.

"It appears I have indeed changed quite a bit... I wonder whether that's good or bad."

Wyatt sighed inwardly.

If it had been his past self, he would have been unable to resist the charm of a beauty like Winnie.

In this life, however, he bore an additional sense of responsibility.

In his view, hastily settling an engagement with Winnie before developing feelings would be unfair to both Winnie and his other fiancées, Keer and Jovie.

"Although the Soul Detach Fruit can't be given to you now... I know a place that can help you break through the shackles of your spiritual power and step into the 'Peep Naught Realm'!"

Taoi Romero continued.

Wyatt's face changed, "City Lord, was that powerful spiritual force that day yours?"

Wyatt remembered that during the martial arts recruitment competition, when he had tried to use his spiritual power to probe Winnie's cultivation, he was countered by a tremendous spiritual power.

Thankfully, that powerful spiritual force did not carry any malicious intent and showed restraint. Otherwise, his soul would have surely been injured!

After all, spiritual power originates from the soul.

Moreover, damage to one's soul and physical body are two completely different concepts.

The latter can be healed with regular healing Pill Medicines.

The former, however, requires a special healing Pill Medicine of at least the third grade for assisted recovery.

Now, hearing Taoi Romero describe the 'depth' of his spiritual power, his first thought was that the master of that powerful spiritual force was Taoi Romero himself.

"It wasn't me."

Taoi Romero shook his head and smiled, "It was Elder Kane's. As for the level of your spiritual power, Elder Kane also told me about it."

Elder Kane?

Wyatt Barnes was stunned.

"Brother Barnes, Elder Kane is the 'Grandpa Kane' I have told you about before... Grandpa Kane is really powerful."

Winnie Romero said with a smile.

Wyatt Barnes nodded, not doubting Winnie Romero's words.

That powerful spiritual force from that day had overwhelmed his spiritual power, leaving it with no chance to resist...

Wyatt Barnes initially speculated.

The owner of that spiritual force, that 'Elder Kane', was at the very least a being who had entered the Void Realm, or even stronger!

"City Lord, you mentioned earlier a place that can help my spiritual power break the final soul shackles and advance to the 'Peep Naught Realm'?"

Soon, Wyatt Barnes came back to his senses, remembered the words of Taoi Romero, and looked eager.

He wanted to obtain the spiritual fruit because he wanted to break through his spiritual power.

Now, since he cannot obtain the spiritual fruit, upon hearing that there is another way to break through his spiritual power, he naturally would not want to miss it.

"Father, are you talking about the 'Spirit Cleansing Pool'?"

Before Taoi Romero could answer, Winnie Romero had already asked.

"Yes, it is indeed the 'Spirit Cleansing Pool'... In three months, it will be the day the 'Spirit Cleansing Pool' opens."

Taoi Romero nodded in confirmation.

"Spirit Cleansing Pool?"

Wyatt Barnes was taken aback.

"As for the specifics, let Winnie tell you later... According to Elder Kane, you and he are both inscriptionists. You'll have three months before the opening of the Spirit Cleansing Pool, so you can spend more time with Elder Kane. Being guided by this 'Master of Inscriptions' in the art of inscriptions will benefit you immensely."

Taoi Romero said all this in one breath and waved his hand, "You may leave now."

Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero left the main mansion side by side. On the way, Wyatt Barnes asked curiously, "Winnie, what's the deal with this Spirit Cleansing Pool?"

"The Spirit Cleansing Pool is a magical pool located in the southern region of the Blackstone Empire... That place is covered by an array made up of inscriptions, and it opens once every three years. Each time it opens, the Spirit Cleansing Pool accumulates a certain amount of spiritual power."

Winnie Romero slowly explained, "The spiritual power in the Spirit Cleansing Pool can enhance a martial artist's enlightenment to a certain extent... As Grandpa Kane puts it, it's essentially refining the soul."

"Refining the soul?"

Wyatt Barnes's eyes narrowed, and his face was shocked.

"Right, refining the soul."

Winnie Romero nodded, "However, the Spirit Cleansing Pool's enhancement to the soul is extremely limited... What's more, if one enters it again, the effect will decrease to almost zero."

"This aspect is quite similar to taking spiritual fruits. If you eat the same spiritual fruit, the medicinal power will decrease significantly."

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself, then asked aloud, "Winnie, does the so-called 'spiritual power' in the Spirit Cleansing Pool need to accumulate and recover over time once it's been absorbed by someone?"

"Yes."

Winnie Romero nodded.

"Have you...been there?"

Wyatt Barnes asked again.

"I entered the Spirit Cleansing Pool three years ago. Grandpa Kane said that my soul has become a little stronger... Grandpa Kane has said that the Spirit Cleansing Pool only enhances the soul of warriors below the Peep Naught Realm. If warriors above the Peep Naught Realm enter, they would just be wasting their efforts."

Winnie Romero added.

Wyatt Barnes nodded, having gained a certain understanding of what this 'Spirit Cleansing Pool' was.

"According to the memory of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor... a similar place was encountered in his second life. However, that place did not have any man-made 'Inscription Array' covering it, but was naturally formed. Later on, he dug deep into that pool and surprisingly found a 'spiritual fruit' that could enhance the soul!"

"And the 'spiritual power' contained in the water of that pool was actually the strength emitted by that spiritual fruit... just like the aroma of the 'Monkey King Wine'!"

Wyatt Barnes was filled with excitement.

"It seems that there may be some secrets in that Spirit Cleansing Pool."

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

"Maybe there is a 'spiritual fruit' that can enhance the soul hidden deep in the Spirit Cleansing Pool... The 'spiritual power' it emits can enhance one's soul, but if you consume it, the medicinal effect would surely be even more astonishing!"



Wyatt Barnes was on an emotional rollercoaster.

According to the memory of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor.

The spiritual fruit that the Reincarnation Martial Emperor obtained in his second life was more precious than the 'soul-shedding fruit'.

"If there really is such a spiritual fruit hidden inside... then I've hit the jackpot!"

With this thought, Wyatt Barnes was filled with excitement.

#### Chapter 432: Who Guides Who

After Winnie Romero finished introducing the 'Spirit Cleansing Pool', her gaze subtly landed on Wyatt Barnes' hand, shimmering with a bewildering brilliance.

For most people, this little action of hers would go unnoticed.

However, Wyatt Barnes' mental strength was so profound that he noticed it immediately.

"What, you like it?"

Wyatt Barnes picked up the Night Pearl and rainbow-colored gem necklace from his hand and handed them to Winnie Romero, "I'll give it to you."

Winnie Romero's pretty face first flushed a rosy color, then, as if reminiscing something, she sighed lightly, "Brother Barnes, you should save these for your two sisters-in-law..."

Wyatt Barnes could feel the sense of loss in Winnie Romero's tone, he shook his head with a smile, insisting on stuffing the rainbow-colored gem necklace into Winnie's hand. The moment he touched her, she trembled like a touch of electricity.

"This necklace is for you, and I'll keep the Night Pearl for myself... no refusals allowed."

As Wyatt Barnes spoke, his tone became unyieldingly authoritative.

Wyatt Barnes was clear.

Both the Night Pearl and the rainbow-colored gem necklace were given to him as an 'apology gift' by the heads of the Jimenez and Fleming families, out of fear that they might provoke Taoi Romero.

After all, in their eyes, he was already Taoi Romero's future son-in-law.

So, it could be said that both items were given to him thanks to Taoi Romero's influence.

Now, giving them to Winnie Romero was only natural.

"Thank you, Brother Barnes."

Winnie Romero lowered her head, somewhat shy.

The rainbow-colored gem necklace was tightly gripped in her hand, as if she was afraid of losing it.

Shortly after, Winnie Romero guided Wyatt Barnes to an independent courtyard.

"Grandpa Kane."

With Winnie's help, Wyatt Barnes met an elderly man.

The old man, dressed in grey, stood there, giving off a profound and unfathomable aura.

Wyatt Barnes understood that this elderly man must be the 'Master of Inscriptions' mentioned by Taoi Romero, and the owner of that mighty spirit force he had encountered a few days ago.

"Elder Kane."

Wyatt Barnes nodded slightly at the old man.

The old man reciprocated Wyatt Barnes' nod then turned to Winnie. His cloudy eyes filled with affection, "Miss, why are you here?"

"Grandpa Kane, my father has asked you to guide Brother Barnes in the 'Art of Inscriptions'... I won't disturb you," Winnie smiled at the old man, waved at Wyatt Barnes, and then turned to leave.

Within moments, only Wyatt Barnes and the old man remained.

A sense of gratitude appeared in Wyatt Barnes' eyes.

He could see that Winnie was genuinely trying to help him.

Unfortunately, when it came to the Art of Inscriptions, he simply didn't need guidance from anyone...

After all, while he had absorbed the life-long memories of Martial Emperor, he'd also mastered the Martial Emperor's understanding of the Art of Inscriptions.

In his eyes,

In this Cloud Skies Continent, there was no inscription master qualified to guide him in the 'Art of Inscriptions'.

"Young man, Miss Romero seems to care for you a lot, you had better not let her down... Otherwise, I will not let you off the hook," the grey-cloaked old man's eyes were keen, his tone carrying a hint of warning.

At this, Wyatt Barnes merely smiled dismissively.

"Since Young Master Romero and Miss Romero have asked, then let me guide you on the 'Art of Inscriptions'... How much you learn will depend on your capabilities. Now, tell me, how

much do you know about the Art of Inscriptions?" The old man's voice carried a sense of authority.

How much do I know about the Art of Inscriptions?

Wyatt Barnes gave a wry smile, and then began to lay out some elementary concepts from the Martial Emperor's memories on the Art of Inscriptions.

Half an hour later.

The old man's face had shifted from its initial surprise to disbelief, then finally to complete shock.

"You... you..."

In the end, the old man completely lost his composure to the point of stuttering.

The way the old man looked at Wyatt Barnes has completely changed. The casual dismissal had disappeared, replaced by a newfound respect.

Many of the opinions and insights Wyatt Barnes shared opened new horizons for him. Some of his past confusion and dilemmas were suddenly made clear.

"How should the Alejandro Wind Inscription's various levels of wind realms be paired with materials?"

"How can the Aurora Inscription completely disrupt the opponent's vision? How do you successfully engrave it?"

"Uh..."

Gradually, what was supposed to be the old man guiding Wyatt Barnes had transformed into Wyatt Barnes advising the old man.

The old man continued asking questions tirelessly.

"Alright, Elder Kane, we'll exchange ideas when we have more time."

Wyatt Barnes answered a pile of questions for the old man and then sighed exasperatedly.

He had to admit, the old man was potent, and his spirit force was formidable.

But, to consider the old man's mediocre inscriptions skills as 'Master of Inscriptions' as proclaimed by Taoi Romero? He found that hard to swallow.

If the old man could be called a Master of Inscriptions, then what was he?

Ancestral Master of Inscriptions?

When Wyatt Barnes left, the old man was still in a daze, muttering to himself, sometimes frowning, sometimes looking relieved.

It was as if he had suddenly gained a new perspective on something.

"Hmmm, Brother Wyatt, has that old man finished asking his questions?"

On their way home, the sound of Little Gold's Origin Force came to Wyatt Barnes' ears.

Little Gold had fallen asleep on Wyatt's shoulder while the old man was asking a bunch of questions.

"Who cares whether he's finished asking or not, I didn't come here to be his teacher."

Wyatt Barnes rolled his eyes, showing an indifferent expression.

"Heehee... City Lord Romero even said that the old man should give pointers to you, Brother Wyatt, yet it turns out the old man himself is inferior to you."

The voice formed from Little Gold's Origin Force was filled with pride.

It was as if the one who had guided the old man on Inscription techniques earlier wasn't Wyatt Barnes, but Little Gold itself.

Not long after Wyatt returned home, Winnie Romero brought a servant to serve the warm food they had prepared into his room.

"Winnie, let's eat together."

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes invited Winnie Romero to join him for their meal.

The two of them ate while talking to each other.

"Brother Barnes, did you gain a lot from Grandpa Kane today? Grandpa Kane is a great 'Master of Inscriptions'. Many people want to be guided by him, but don't have the opportunity."

Winnie Romero slowly said.

Gained something?

Winnie's words made Wyatt Barnes smile wryly.

What could he have gained?

"Winnie... You should go and ask Elder Kane yourself about that."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head with laughter, continued eating without saying much else.

"Huh?"

Upon hearing Barnes' words, Winnie Romero was puzzled, and she had no idea what he meant.

"Squeak ~~"

Little Gold, hearing the conversational content between Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero, made a light squeaking sound, and a somewhat human-like expression of amusement appeared in its bright green eyes.

Meanwhile, during Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero's mealtime...

Taoi Romero arrived outside a spacious secluded courtyard, where he called out: "Elder Kane."

"Young Master, please come in."

As the voice of an old man echoed from within the courtyard, Taoi Romero walked in.

Before long, Taoi found the old man standing there, his face dull, muttering to himself as if recalling something.

"Elder Kane, I came here to ask for a favor... These several days, if that 'Wyatt Barnes' who defeated Winnie in the martial arts platform comes to you for consultation on the art of inscriptions, I hope you wouldn't hesitate to teach him."

Taoi Romero said to the old man, his words contained a hint of respect.

The old man had been with him since he was young. Their relationship was no different from ordinary father and son.

"Young Master, please don't joke about me, an old man."

The old man came back to his senses, and a helpless smile surfaced on his aged face.

"Huh?"

Taoi Romero was startled. It was the first time he saw such an expression on the old man, "Elder Kane, why would you say that?"

The old man heaved a deep sigh, "People always say that the landscape is filled with talent, and the new generation will replace the old... Today, I've come to understand the meaning of this phrase completely."

Taoi Romero was full of confusion, not knowing what the old man was referring to.

"That young lad, not long ago, Miss Winnie brought him over, asking me to give him guidance on the 'Art of Inscriptions'... At that time, I asked him to explain his understanding of inscription techniques."

The old man paused and there was a shocked look in his eyes as he continued:

"Who knew that in the end, it would be him who was guiding me... I found that his understanding of inscription techniques is nearly divine!"

As the old man spoke, his voice trembled slightly.

Divine?

Taoi Romero was stunned, "Elder Kane, are you joking? Maybe he was just talking nonsense..."

"Impossible!"

The old man shook his head solemnly, "Young Master, when it comes to the study of inscription techniques, I wouldn't dare say anything about the outside territories... However, looking across the Great Turdo Dynasty, and even considering other major dynasties, there really aren't many who could match me in the art of inscriptions!"



"That young lad, he not only presented me with some shocking insights, but also answered many of my questions about inscription techniques. Many questions that have perplexed me for many years, he answered without any hesitation, and his answers were exactly right, utterly perfect!"

Upon saying that, Elder Kane imbued his Origin Force into the Storage Ring in his hand.

Suddenly, an incredibly intense light was emitted!

A dazzling white light virtually covered the entire world...

Even Taoi Romero couldn't help squinting his eyes, exclaiming with shock, "What a powerful 'Aurora Inscription'... Even a warrior at the ninth level of the Enter Void Realm would be disrupted unprepared! Elder Kane, did you succeed?"

Taoi Romero knew that the old man had spent years studying the 'Aurora Inscription'.

"Yes, I succeeded."

The old man nodded his head, then sighed bitterly. "Even I didn't expect that the 'Aurora Inscription', which had puzzled me for many years, would be inscribed so easily under the guidance of that young fellow... Moreover, the outcome exceeded my expectations!"

Taoi Romero was stunned and completely taken aback.

Was it because Wyatt Barnes was instructing the old man that the old man was able to successfully inscribe the 'Aurora Inscription'?

He couldn't believe this was real.

"Elder Kane... he's at most around twenty-two years old. How could this be possible?!"

Taoi Romero still couldn't believe it.

"If I hadn't seen it with my own eyes, heard it with my own ears, and tried it with my own hands... I wouldn't want to believe it was true. It's said that the accomplished come first. In the realm of inscriptions, I wholeheartedly respect that young lad."

Elder Kane sighed, "Regardless of anything else, just on the basis of inscription techniques... he would be fit to be my teacher!"

Taoi Romero was again taken aback.

Elder Kane, he actually admires Wyatt Barnes so much?

Chapter 433: Slow, Too Slow!

Regarding Elder Kane's actual situation, no one has better insight than he does.

In the Great Turdo Dynasty, Kane's strength was perhaps not unmatched.

However, in the art of Inscription, within the Great Turdo Dynasty, if Kane were to take second place, no one would dare to claim the first...

Even the few powerful dynasties surrounding the Great Turdo Dynasty, Inscriptions Masters that could be mentioned in the same breath as Kane were few and far in between.

Hardly any Inscription Masters could surpass Elder Kane in the realm of Inscription!

But now...

Elder Kane claimed a young man around twenty-two could be his teacher?

In an instant, Taoi Romero's chest fluctuated, taking a while to calm down.

That day, at the martial arts contest for marriage, Kane mentioned Wyatt Barnes' mental strength had reached the brink of the Original Infant Realm and the Peep Naught Realm, which had greatly shocked Taoi.

Now, learning of Wyatt Barnes' accomplishments in Inscription, Taoi felt dizzied by the shock.

"That Wyatt Barnes... truly deserves to be the man in Winnie's destiny as predicted by the ancestors... My future son-in-law, Taoi Romero, is truly extraordinary! Hahaha..."

After the shock, Taoi felt ecstatic, and an radiant smile appeared on his face.

At this moment, he appeared to have completely forgotten that Wyatt Barnes had not yet agreed to become his son-in-law.

Deep into the night, you could hardly see your hand before your face.

Wyatt Barnes lied on a soft bed, thinking about what had happened in Phoenix Perch City since his arrival.

Winnie Romero's talk of 'destiny' gave him a peculiar feeling.

As if everything after he arrived in Phoenix Perch City, from the contest for the Spirit Fruit in the martial arts competition, to defeating Winnie... everything seemed to be driven by an invisible force, pushing him into a maelstrom of fate.

This feeling made him feel quite uncomfortable.

"Destiny? What bullshit destiny! I, Wyatt Barnes, don't believe in such nonsense... I, Wyatt Barnes, control my destiny!"

Soon enough, Wyatt Barnes dismissed these absurd thoughts, his eyes flashing with a chilly glow in the darkness.

Unknowingly, he thought of Winnie Romero - that passionate, kind-hearted girl.

"Fire spirit constitution... I really hope I can help her. Otherwise, it is quite a loss for such an outstanding girl to die halfway. "

Wyatt Barnes inwardly sighed.

Gradually, Wyatt Barnes drifted off to sleep.

It was not until noon the next day that he woke up from a deep sleep caused by his not yet completely healed injuries.

Upon waking up, he felt refreshed and invigorated!

Not long after, just as Wyatt was getting dressed, Winnie entered the room with her maids, carrying his lunch. "Brother Barnes, you're awake."

"Hmm."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, sitting at the table, ready for his meal.

"Squeak squeak~~"

Little Gold, the fastest of them all, chewed on two pieces of meat with gusto, engrossed in the meal.

"Brother Barnes, I never expected your understanding of Inscription to be so profound... even Grandpa Kane had to admit his inferiority. Yesterday, my father and I were still thinking about asking Grandpa Kane to guide you, but in the end, it turned out you were guiding Grandpa Kane."

Winnie's eyes remained fixed on Wyatt, as if trying to uncover all the secrets Wyatt held.

Finally, she understood the meaning behind Wyatt's words from yesterday.

For the time being, she admired Wyatt wholeheartedly.

Wyatt gave a faint smile, not saying much as he leisurely enjoyed his meal.

"Brother Barnes, where did you get such deep insights about Inscription?"

Winnie blinked her beautiful eyes, brimming with curiosity, asking softly.

"Winnie, were you sent by your father and Elder Kane to ask me this?"

Wyatt took a deep look at Winnie, who, unable to meet his gaze, nervously nodded. "Actually, I was a bit curious too... If it's inconvenient for you, pretend I didn't ask."

"It's not inconvenient."

Wyatt shook his head, "My insight into Inscription was taught by my teacher..."

"Your teacher, Brother Barnes?"

Winnie exclaimed, "I can't believe that there has been such a powerful Inscription Master hidden within the confines controlled by the Great Turdo Dynasty! I had thought that there wouldn't be an Inscription Master stronger than Grandpa Kane across the numerous empires and kingdoms governed by the Great Turdo Dynasty... It seems I was shortsighted."

"No..."

Wyatt shook his head again, "You weren't wrong... If we are only considering the regions surrounding the Great Turdo Dynasty, Elder Kane's accomplishments in Inscription indeed qualify him as a top talent."

"Huh?"

Winnie appeared puzzled.

"My teacher isn't from the Great Turdo Dynasty... From what he has told me, it seems like he's from 'outside territory'!"

Wyatt said calmly.

Outside Territory!

Winnie's face was painted with disbelief, "Brother Barnes, your teacher is an Inscription Master from outside territory?"

Wyatt smiled and nodded, "Yes."

"No wonder your accomplishments in Inscription are so profound, your teacher comes from that mysterious 'outside territory'."

Winnie sighed.

'Outside territory,' those two words alone were enough to evoke awe and admiration.

Outside territory, overflowing with experts and masters.

This included numerous Inscription Masters, high-ranking alchemists, high-ranking Artifact Refiners...

"Brother Barnes, I must leave now, please rest well and heal," said Winnie, bidding Wyatt a hurried farewell.

Wyatt nodded his head in understanding.

He knew that she was anxious to inform Taoi Romero and Elder Kane about his teacher.

In the City Lord's Mansion, within the private compound resided by the City Lord,

"What?!?"

The man in the red garment and the old man in the grey robe instantly rose from their seats, staring in disbelief at the woman in fire-red clothes in front of them.

"Winnie, are you speaking the truth?"

The man in red, who was the City Lord of Phoenix Perch City, Taoi Romeo, had an expression of utter shock. To him, the words that the woman had just spoken were unthinkable.

"Young Miss, did he really say his teacher is from outside this territory?" asked the grey-robed elder.

"Father, Grandpa Kane, these were Wyatt's exact words... if you do not believe me, feel free to ask him yourself," the woman in the red dress, who was none other than Winnie, responded helplessly.

"No wonder, no wonder... how a young man in his early twenties could possess such profound knowledge in inscription... there's a renowned mentor behind him," murmured the elder, finally making sense of it all.

"Now, I'm even more convinced that Wyatt is the man destined for Winnie... I'll make him my son-in-law," declared Taoi Romeo with a determined smile.

Winnie blushed, stammering, "Father, what nonsense are you spouting?"

"What? Winnie, don't you like him? I heard you've been personally instructing the kitchen to prepare delicious meals for him," Taoi said, giving Winnie a suggestive look.

"Father!" Winnie stamped her feet in frustration, storming out of the room.

Everyone in the room couldn't help but chuckle at her reaction.

"Spirit Cleansing Pool, three months from now..."

In the spacious room, Wyatt was seated cross-legged on his bed. After consuming a Nurturing Infant Pill, he closed his eyes and began to cultivate.

Nine Dragons War Sovereign, the Wind Flood Dragon Variation!

At this moment, Wyatt had already reached the Fifth-Order of the Original Infant Realm. His goal was to ascend even further and gain greater power...

In nine months, he would have to return to the Seven Stars Sword Clan to engage in the battle that he and Mr. Zither had agreed upon two years prior.

Mr. Zither, Marshall Tyler, appeared to be Seventh-Order of the Original Infant Realm even more than a year ago. As one of the most exceptional young masters among the five in the Green Forest Royal Country, his current skill level may already be at Level Eight of the Original Infant Realm!

By the time two years have passed, he might even reach the Ninth-Order of the Original Infant Realm.

Wyatt felt significant pressure thinking about the strength of the Ninth-Order of the Original Infant Realm.

This fueled his desire to cultivate more fervently!

During the almost three-month stretch, Wyatt occasionally wandered around Phoenix Perch City with Little Gold and Winnie for distraction. He also had frequent visits from Elder Kane, who came to ask about the inscriptions.

Wyatt answered Elder Kane's questions each time. For Wyatt, who possessed the memory of a Martial Emperor, these questions were fairly basic.

Elder Kane's admiration for Wyatt had reached an unparalleled extent.

"I am still lacking quite a bit..."

In the early morning, Wyatt woke up from cultivation and sighed. His cultivation was close to reaching the Sixth-Order of the Original Infant Realm, but a breakthrough would require at least one or two months.



"It's too slow!" Wyatt furrowed his eyebrows, his face gloomy.

"Half a year from now, it would be the promised 'two-year agreement' with Mr. Zither... By then, with his talent, he would reach at least the 'Ninth-Order of the Original Infant Realm'," he mumbled to himself.

At this point, Wyatt felt a sense of urgency swelling inside him. The battle he would face with Mr. Zither in half a year was a matter of personal pride – he had to tread carefully.

"Unless I can reach the 'Seventh Order of the Original Infant Realm' in half a year, the chances of victory are slim," Wyatt inhaled deeply, longing for the power of the Seventh Order of the Original Infant Realm.

Once he broke through to the Seventh Order of the Original Infant Realm, he could, without difficulty, forge a fifth-grade Tool Fire and become a fifth-grade Artifact Refiner!

By then, he would be able to forge fifth-grade spiritual weapons!

Although Mr. Zither, Marshall Tyler, also wielded a fifth-grade spiritual weapon, it could hardly compare to the fifth-grade spiritual weapon Wyatt could produce by himself...

On top of his initial realization of 'Momentum Wind' and 'Trembling Power'.

"As long as Mr. Zither does not realise the potential of 'Momentum' or even if he does, it wouldn't surpass Young Master Blade... Even though reaching the Seventh Order of Original Infant Realm would be challenging, it wouldn't be impossible for me!" Wyatt's eyes emanated an intense radiance.

However, Wyatt was aware that even if he could break through to the Sixth Order of the Original Infant Realm within two months, it would be nearly impossible for him to break through to the Seventh Order before the 'two-year agreement' with Mr. Zither.

After all, advancing from the Sixth Order of the Original Infant Realm to the Seventh Order marked a significant divide and was extremely challenging to cross.

Chapter 434: The Deterrence of the Strong

"The 'Spirit Cleansing Pool' is rumored to be left behind by a powerful inscription artist... The artist laid a complex 'Inscription Formation' there, which is opened once every three years. Only on that day could one enter and exit. If you enter it, you can stay there for one day at most. Otherwise, escaping may not be guaranteed."

On the back of a massive flying beast rushing away, Taoi Romero looked at Wyatt Barnes, speaking gravely.

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

Inscription Formation!

That, Winnie Romero had mentioned to him.

Inscription Formation, was not unfamiliar to him.

After all, he is the inheritor of the Martial Emperor's lifetime memory, possessing his expertise in the inscription arts.

An Inscription Formation is a 'formation' formed by a combination of multiple inscriptions, which can only be successfully arranged by those with spiritual power reaching the Void Realm 'Cave Void Realm' or above.

Because, only strong spiritual power can manipulate a combination of multiple inscriptions, forming the enchanting 'formations'.

"The art of inscription is profoundly mysterious, especially the 'Inscription Formation', which is unpredictable."

This is well-known to Wyatt Barnes.

"Brother Barnes, once you enter the Spirit Cleansing Pool, you must absorb the spiritual power in it as much as possible, to temper your soul... only this way, you could maximally temper your soul within one day, and then, get out before the Inscription Formation closes."

Winnie Romero stood by, reminding Wyatt Barnes.

"Given Brother Barnes' achievements in inscription arts, perhaps he could break the 'Inscription Formation' of the 'Spirit Cleansing Pool'."

An old man in grey clothes looked at Wyatt Barnes, his eyes filled with admiration.

Wyatt Barnes's level of achievement in inscription arts humbled even this man known as the 'Master of Inscription' in the Great Turdo Dynasty.

"If we could really break that Inscription Formation...it would mean we could absorb even more spiritual power from the 'Spirit Cleansing Pool', tempering our soul further, which would be a good thing."

Taoi Romero's eyes lit up, looking at Wyatt Barnes expectantly.

Wyatt Barnes was dumbfounded, not expecting Taoi Romero and Elder Kane to have such high regard for him.

Right now, Wyatt Barnes and his company were heading towards the 'Spirit Cleansing Pool'.

The Spirit Cleansing Pool was opened once every three years, and each time it opened, quite a few people entered it...Since the spiritual power contained in the Spirit Cleansing Pool was limited, the number of people entering the Spirit Cleansing Pool had always been fixed at 30.

In other words, there were only 30 slots for entering the Spirit Cleansing Pool.

These 30 spots were all in control of the 30 cities around the Spirit Cleansing Pool...

Phoenix Perch City had one slot.

Three years ago, Phoenix Perch City's slot belonged to 'Winnie Romero'. This time, it was for 'Wyatt Barnes'.

Two days later.

The flight of the flying beast under Wyatt Barnes and his company slowed down.

This flying beast was a Demon Beast at the Peep Naught Realm level, swooping down through the clouds and mist.

Wyatt Barnes's gaze was always fixed on the path ahead.

As the flying beast descended, there was a broad valley on his sight.

In the valley, a crowd of thick and heavy clouds gathered together, revealing various kinds of mysteries, which were hard to decipher.

When the flying beast landed on the side of the valley's white fog, Wyatt Barnes noticed that many people were already standing on the outside of the white fog.

These people were young, middle-aged, and old.

"City Lord Romero, long time no see!"

The moment Wyatt Barnes and his companions descended from the back of the flying beast, a middle-aged man in a blue robe came forward, greeting Taoi Romero warmly.

Taoi Romero merely smiled faintly.

Wyatt Barnes thought the man would be angry for being ignored, but he seemed not to care at all. He just nodded and stood aside with the young man beside him.

The young man's gaze was always on Winnie Romero, who was veiled.

Although Winnie Romero was veiled, her transcendental temperament was hard to disguise. Regardless of where she was, she was always the center of attention.

"City Lord Romero!"

Soon, more people arrived. Those leading the group greeted Taoi Romero warmly.

Yet, Taoi Romero didn't even deem them worthy of a glance.

Even so, none of them dared to get angry.

Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but feel surprised.

"Winnie, are these people the city lords of the other twenty-nine cities?"

Wyatt Barnes asked Winnie Romero using his Origin Force to send the sound.

"Yeah."

Winnie Romero responded using her Origin Force: "Brother Barnes, are you surprised by their attitude when facing my father?"

Seeing Wyatt Barnes nodding, Winnie Romero continued with her Origin Force: "Three years ago, when my father brought me here, they knew that Phoenix Perch City had a new city lord... They underestimated my father and tried to seize our spot. However, when my father simply showed his aura, those city lords were quickly deterred and dared not underestimate my father any more."

Wyatt Barnes could see that when Winnie described this, she blushed slightly, obviously a little excited.

Wyatt Barnes's pupils contracted.

Given the spiritual power he had, he had become somewhat able to sense the aura of those in the 'Enter Void Realm'...

Those who took the initiative to greet Taoi Romero just now were almost all in the 'Enter Void Realm' and above!

Some of them possessed quite remarkable strength.

Even though Taoi Romero didn't even bother to look at them directly, they were still extremely respectful in his presence.

Wyatt Barnes knew this clearly.

It was an awe of the powerful.

"I wonder when I will have the same power and deterrent as City Lord Romero. "

Wyatt Barnes sighed quietly to himself.

"Haha ... City Lord Romero, it's been three years, and you're still as full of spirit as ever."

Suddenly, a hearty voice rang in Wyatt Barnes's ear.

Then he saw a middle-aged man in blue robes dismounting from a giant flying beast. Behind the middle-aged man, there was a young man about twenty-six or twenty-seven years old.

The young man had a cold face, but when his gaze fell on Winnie Romero, it revealed a hint of fervor.

"It seems that even with a veil on, Winnie is still quite popular."

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

It was no wonder, Winnie Romero always wore a veil in public, but her natural temperament alone was enough to attract many admirers.

Not to mention the existence of a powerhouse like Taoi Romero behind Winnie Romero.

With all these factors, there surely wouldn't be a lack of men falling for her.

"City Lord Romero, I heard that you got a dragon-riding son-in-law three months ago. Is this him?"

Seeing that Taoi Romero just glanced at him indifferently, the middle-aged man in blue robes didn't mind, and his gaze fell on Wyatt Barnes as he asked.

"What, City Lord Chapman, is there something you'd like to say?"

Taoi Romero replied indifferently.

"Oh, far from it. I am just amazed at your son-in-law's age... it's hard to imagine such a young man could defeat the esteemed 'Miss Winnie'."

As the man in the blue robe continued speaking, his gaze shifted from Wyatt Barnes to Winnie Romero.

"Winnie, when I heard that City Lord Romero was holding a martial arts matchmaking contest for you, I really wished I could sprout wings and fly to Phoenix Perch City... Sadly, I was too late. However, I didn't expect that someone really did defeat you and won!"

The young man behind the middle-aged man in the blue robe shifted his gaze from Winnie Romero to Wyatt Barnes with a hint of challenge in his eyes.

Wyatt Barnes, however, remained unmoved with a calm expression on his face.

However, just because Wyatt didn't think the young man's actions meant anything, didn't mean Winnie felt the same way.

In front of outsiders, Winnie was not as gentle with Wyatt as she usually was. Winnie looked at the young man and said coldly, "You can call me by my full name, Winnie Romero! Winnie,

isn't a name you're entitled to use. Besides, even if you had met my requirements for the martial arts contest that day, do you really think you could have beaten me?"

Winnie suddenly flared up, which left Wyatt Barnes startled.

The scene was very similar to the first time he met Winnie.

Back then, there was a similar hostility in her words, and she had even struck him...

Later, after he defeated Winnie, her attitude towards him changed.

Especially after Winnie accepted him as the man destined for her, she treated him very gently, which contrasted greatly with her current attitude.

The young man turned red with anger at Winnie's words, yet, out of fear of offending Taoi Romero, he dared not say too much.

At this scene, Wyatt couldn't help but chuckle to himself.

However, his laughter looked like a provocation in the eyes of the young man.

"Kid, what are you laughing at?"

The young man glared at Wyatt and said in a deep voice.

"What does it matter to you what I'm laughing at?"

Wyatt glanced coldly at the young man. The young man couldn't utter a single word after being provoked by Winnie, but now he was acting aggressively towards him. Did the young man really think he was a pushover?

"Kid, since you were able to defeat City Lord's daughter, your strength must be impressive... I challenge you to a fight, do you dare?!"



The young man roared, his Origin Force turbulent and uncontrolled.

Above his head in the void, eight hundred phantom figures of ancient giant elephants formed, looking so lifelike.

"Hmm?"

Wyatt frowned, his face slightly serious.

This man, did he really want to fight him?

"Hmph! If you dare challenge Wyatt, you'll have to face me first."

The next moment, Wyatt heard a delicate shout, accompanied by the fragrance of a woman. A figure as bright as a flame appeared before him, protecting him behind her.

It was Winnie!

"Squeak~~"

At this time, Little Gold, who was sleeping on Wyatt's shoulder, was also woken up. He rubbed his eyes like a human, looked at the scene with his emerald-green eyes, and there was a glint of coldness in them.

"Brother Wyatt, do you want to beat him down?"

Little Gold's conqueror's voice entered Wyatt's ear, full of aggressiveness.

Wyatt was surprised, was this little guy always so brutal after waking up?

"No need, I can handle it."

Wyatt Barnes replied with a voice condensed by his Origin Force.

## Chapter 435: Half An Hour

"Souter, don't be reckless!"

The middle-aged man in blue standing next to the young man, who was referred to as 'City Lord Chapman' by Taoi Romero, frowned and reprimanded sharply.

However, the young man simply ignored him. Instead, he turned to Wyatt Barnes, sneering, "Kid, if you have any guts, stop hiding behind a woman's back! From my point of view, you must have defeated Miss Winnie using despicable methods."

"City Lord Romero, I apologize. My son..."

City Lord Chapman turned to Taoi Romero, a look of regret painted on his face.

"No matter."

Taoi Romero waved his hand, calmly stating, "Let the younger generation handle their own affairs... If they aim to rise above others, they must undergo some hardships during their growth."

City Lord Chapman hesitated, an ominous premonition rattling in his heart. As he looked towards his son, he intended to intervene.

Unfortunately, he was too late.

The conflict had escalated beyond his control.

"Winnie!"

Wyatt Barnes prevented Winnie Romero who wanted to stand up for him. He gave her a faint smile, "Let me handle these trivial matters... They are simply buffoons after all, don't get angry for their sake."

Winnie Romero nodded, turned to Wyatt Barnes and smiled brilliantly, "Brother Barnes, I look forward to seeing you teach these buffoons a good lesson."

"Alright."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

The young man, City Lord Chapman's son 'Souter Chapman', had turned pale.

A buffoon?

Was this twenty-year-old little boy referring to him as a 'buffoon'?

"Souter..."

City Lord Chapman began to speak, but abruptly stopped.

He could see that his son was genuinely angry. Knowing his son, once he decides something, not even ten horses could drag him back.

Of course, he could use his overwhelming martial strength to prevent the following scene from happening.

However, considering what Taoi Romero had just said, he decided against it.

By this time, the crowd in the valley had begun to gather.

"That's City Lord Chapman's son, Souter Chapman! I've heard that he has already breached through the 'Original Infant Realm Level Six'!"

"That young man came with City Lord Romero... I don't seem to recall seeing him before."

"You're uninformed then... This young man is the one who defeated Miss Winnie in a marital duel held by City Lord Romero three months ago and became her future husband!"

"I heard this intended groom of City Lord Romero is only a martial art practitioner of the 'Original Infant Realm Level Five.'"

"That cannot be! To my understanding, Miss Winnie is an 'Original Infant Realm Level Six' martial artist who has realized the 'Momentum of Fire' and even has a Fifth Rank Spirit Weapon as her support. How could she possibly lose to a 'Original Infant Realm Level Five' martial art practitioner?"

"I heard he defeated Miss Winnie using 'Initial Comprehension of Wind Momentum.'"

"Initial Comprehension of Wind Momentum? You must be joking! That is a legitimate 'Momentum.' Only a 'Peep Naught Realm' martial arts practitioner and above could comprehend it... How could a 'Original Infant Realm Level Five' martial arts practitioner comprehend it?"

...

The surrounding crowd became bustling in no time.

Rumors about Wyatt Barnes started to spread.

But the rumor of Wyatt Barnes grasping the 'Initial Comprehension of Wind Momentum' – few believed it.

After all, it's an ironclad rule in the Cloud Skies Continent that the real 'Momentum' can be comprehended only by a martial arts practitioner of at least the 'Peep Naught Realm' level. They have never heard of anyone breaking this rule.

Similarly, this included 'Souter Chapman'.

"Boy, let's see your 'Initial Comprehension of Wind Momentum'!"

Souter Chapman chuckled sarcastically. With a wave of his hand, a spirit sword appeared in his grasp. Origin Force entwined around it, spreading rampant in the air.

Whoosh!

Within a blink, in the void above Souter Chapman's head, besides the illusion of the eight hundred ancient giant elephants, the illusions of another three hundred ancient giant elephants appeared...

Looking at this increasing strength, it was evident that the spirit sword in Souter Chapman's hand was a 'Sixth Rank Spirit Sword'.

"The Black Stone Empire is indeed superior to the Green Forest Royal Country... This isolated city lord's son can randomly take out a Sixth Rank Spirit Sword, astonishing."

Wyatt Barnes mused in his heart.

For context, even in a sect like the Seven Stars Sword Clan, a Sixth Rank Spirit Sword is held only by the upper echelons.

Among the younger generation of disciples in the Seven Stars Sword Clan, apart from him, almost no one possesses a Sixth Rank Spirit Sword.

Of course, Wyatt Barnes understood clearly.

This didn't mean that the 'Seven Stars Sword Clan' was inferior to a 'city lord's mansion' in a remote city of the Black Stone Empire. It was just because the artifact refining level of the Green Forest Royal Country is weaker than the Black Stone Empire.

The level of artifact refining is determined by the number of high-rank Artifact Refiners.

The number of high-rank Artifact Refiners in the Green Forest Royal Country is definitely less than the Black Stone Empire.

The word 'Empire' in and of itself is superior than 'Royal Country'.

"A strength of a thousand ancient giant elephants?"

Wyatt Barnes let a faint and scornful smile flit across his lips. For him, Souter Chapman posed no threat.

"Hmm!"

Perhaps sensing Wyatt Barnes' disdain, Souter Chapman's expression darkened. With a cold huff, his figure fluctuated.

Whoosh!

Souter Chapman moved, like a gust of wind sweeping across, stirring up dust wherever he went, and rushed towards Wyatt Barnes.

"Boy, let me witness the real 'Momentum of Wind' you've comprehended!"

Simultaneously, a voice filled with mockery and scorn echoed.

"As you wish!"

Wyatt Barnes responded with a bored tone, as Origin Force raged under his feet, revealing the 'Momentum Wind.'

In an instant, above Wyatt Barnes' head, nine hundred illusions of ancient giant elephants appeared...

Wyatt Barnes seemed to have turned into a hurricane. Before Souter Chapman got closer, he stepped aside first, avoiding the Sixth Rank Spirit Sword driven by the strength of a thousand one hundred ancient giant elephants.

The speed of Souter Chapman's Sixth Rank Spirit Sword was fast because it was boosted by the Sixth Rank Spirit Sword, not because he was fast himself.

His own speed was only propelled by the strength of eight hundred ancient giant elephants.

No horse could outpace Wyatt Barnes!

As long as Wyatt Barnes did not give him a chance to get close, it would be difficult for him to catch up to Wyatt.

"Momentum Wind!"

"It really is the 'First Understanding of Momentum Wind'!"

...

Among the onlookers, some had sharp eyes and immediately saw the aura of the wind permeating Wyatt's Origin Force between his legs.

It was genuine Momentum, Wind Momentum, the First Understanding of the Wind Momentum!

Comparable to the strength of two hundred ancient giants.

Many people changed color, "City Lord Romero's dragon-marrying son-in-law has actually broken the iron law of the Cloud Skies Continent!"

Huh! Huh! Huh! Huh! Huh!

...

Wyatt was like a ghost, constantly flitting around Chapman, always keeping a distance to prevent Chapman's sixth-grade spirit sword from reaching him.

At this moment, Chapman was extremely frustrated.

The sixth-grade spirit sword in his hand was powerful and fast, but his speed was much inferior to that of Wyatt Barnes.

Right now, it was as if he was being toyed with by Wyatt.

"Let me see how you're going to dodge this!"

Suddenly, an angry Chapman roared, targeting the trajectory of Wyatt's movement, and with a flick, his sixth-grade spirit sword flew out, speeding straight towards Wyatt.

Whoosh!

The sixth-grade spirit sword, like a sharp arrow, locked onto Wyatt, creating a piercing, ear-piercing noise.

This sword, propelled by the strength of one thousand and one hundred ancient giants, was much faster than Wyatt's speed.

"You do possess a little cleverness."

Facing this sword, Wyatt stopped. He knew that it was pointless to continue dodging at this point.

Even if he used his 'Ultimate Trembling Power', his speed wouldn't match that of Chapman's sword.

After Wyatt stopped, a dark purple soft sword suddenly appeared in his hand.

Suddenly, Wyatt made his move.

Sword Drawing Technique!



The sword flashed like lightning, especially when he mixed the ravaging Origin Force with the keen 'First Understanding of Momentum Wind'.

Whoosh!

From the void above, the phantoms of one thousand and two hundred ancient giants rushed forth, in a spectacular manner.

Whoosh!

Wyatt's sword, like a shadow, easily deflected the sword that Chapman had thrown.

Clang!

Just a single sword stroke sent Chapman's sixth-grade spirit sword flying away—clean and neat.

Reaping the whirlwind!

Taking advantage of his victory, Wyatt once again turned into a gust of wind and rushed towards Chapman, whose face had turned pale.

"Show mercy!"

Chapman's father, City Lord Chapman, changed color, but dared not lend a hand.

Because he discovered that Taoi Romero's intent had already locked onto him, making him unable to act recklessly.

Vroom!

Wyatt transferred the Purple Emperor Soft Sword to his hand. When he approached Chapman, he made a sudden turn and slapped out with the sword.

Pop!

The body of the sword slammed against Chapman, sending him flying and crashing heavily into the hillside., causing rocks to fly and dust to fill the air.

And Chapman, who had been hit hard by the mountainside and fell to the ground, spat out several mouthfuls of blood. His face was extremely pale.

The look he once again cast towards Wyatt was one of terror.

Wyatt sheathed his sword and stood calmly. He took a casual glance at Chapman before returning to Winnie Romero's side.

Unnoticed to everyone, a blush crept up on Winnie Romero's face under her veil. She seemed even happier than when she had personally taught Chapman a lesson.

"Congratulations to City Lord Romero on obtaining a fine son-in-law!"

"Congratulations to City Lord Romero!"

"City Lord Romero is indeed fortunate to have found such an excellent son-in-law!"

...

By now, the people from the other twenty-eight cities had almost all arrived. The lords of the twenty-eight cities all congratulated Taoi Romero one after another.

A rare smile appeared on Taoi Romero's face.

"Thank you, young man, for showing mercy."

After Chapman had been given Pill Medicine by City Lord Chapman, he looked at Wyatt with gratitude.

He understood.

He knew that even if Wyatt had actually killed his son just now, he wouldn't dare to retaliate. He would have no choice but to swallow a bitter pill.

Taoi Romero was just too powerful!

Even if he joined forces with the other twenty-eight city lords, they still might not be a match for Taoi Romero.

Wyatt nodded slightly.

"In another half-hour, the 'Spirit Cleansing Pool' will open!"

Someone shouted.

Most people in the valley turned their gaze towards the cloud of fog in the valley...

The fog came together, revealing an indescribably mysterious aura.

"Is the 'Spirit Cleansing Pool' inside?"

Wyatt extended his spirit force and instantly sensed the power of the inscriptions contained within the cloud.

Chapter 436: The Source of Spiritual Power

"Nine inscriptions!"

Wyatt Barnes was slightly shocked.

With his keen spirit power, he could see that the mist in front of him was actually an 'Inscription Array', composed of nine inscriptions in perfect harmony.

"The defensive power of this 'Inscription Array' is strong enough to resist the attacks of martial artists below the fourth Void Realm 'Transforming Void Realm'... The combination of the nine inscriptions forms a cycle that can absorb the force of the world. As long as it is not destroyed in one shot by power above the Transforming Void Realm, no matter how great the damage, it can automatically repair itself in a short time."

According to the memory of the Martial Emperor, Wyatt Barnes realized that the inscriber who left this Inscription Array was far from simple.

"The combination of nine inscriptions forms this powerful 'Inscription Array'... The spiritual level of the Inscribe is at the very least above the fourth Void Realm 'Transforming Void Realm'!"

Wyatt Barnes had a thought.

"Brother Barnes, did you discover something?"

Winnie Romero, who had been watching Wyatt Barnes all along, noticed the change in his expression and asked through her condensed origin force.

Wyatt Barnes nodded slightly and shared his discovery.

"An 'Inscribe' who has reached the fourth Void-Realm with spiritual power? Could the person who left this Inscription Array be a powerful person above the Transforming Void Realm?"

The beautiful face beneath Winnie Romero's veil paled slightly.

"More than likely."

Wyatt Barnes responded with a condensed origin force.

After all, not everyone could be like him, whose spiritual power exceeds his actual cultivation by a large margin.

His spiritual power was strong because his soul came from the earth in his previous life, and he later clashed with the powerful soul of the Martial Emperor himself, leading to a mutation.

For ordinary inscribers, the level of spiritual power is almost equivalent to their cultivation level.

Of course, there are some exceptional inscribers whose level of spiritual power is one or two ranks higher than their own cultivation level.

But none could be as outrageous as Wyatt Barnes.

Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero stood together, their gaze lingering on each other, communicating through their origin force.

This scene seemed calm, but it was interpreted differently in the eyes of the attentive spectators.

"Miss Winnie and this young man make a perfect match!"

A city lord could not help but sigh.

Wyatt Barnes was taken aback.

As for Winnie Romero, her pretty face under the veil turned bright red.

At this time, Wyatt Barnes could feel envious, jealous, and resentful eyes from all around landing on him.

However, he didn't mind it, and he never thought of explaining anything.

Although there was nothing between him and Winnie Romero, if he tried to explain at this time, even if others believed him, it would inevitably embarrass Winnie and her father Taoi Romero.

To him, Winnie was his friend, Taoi Romero her father and his elder.

Of course, he would not let either of them be embarrassed.

"If Winnie can really be with him ... it would be her blessing."

Taoi Romero looked at Wyatt Barnes with complicated eyes.

The more he got to know Wyatt Barnes, the more he wanted Wyatt Barnes to be his son-in-law.

Half an hour passed quickly.

"The 'Spirit Cleansing Pool' is about to open!"

Someone called out.

Immediately, Wyatt Barnes saw the cloud-like mist in the valley split, as if it had been cleaved in half by a massive axe.

The mist parted, leaving a sight that was less than clear.

However, Wyatt Barnes's spirit power could easily penetrate into it, touch the 'Spirit Cleansing Pool' and feel the so-called spiritual power permeating in the pool, bringing a wave of comfort to his spirit power.

The Inscription Array covering the 'Spirit Cleansing Pool' was indeed opened, but no one entered.

The eyes of the twenty-nine city lords all fell on Taoi Romero.

"Go ahead."

Only until Taoi Romero looked at Wyatt Barnes did Wyatt realize that all the city lords were waiting for him to enter.

Of course, he knew very well that he enjoyed such a treatment because of Taoi Romero.

Otherwise, the city lords simply wouldn't have spared him a glance.

Wyatt Barnes nodded, then looked at Little Gold the mouse on his shoulder, "Little Gold, you go to Winnie first, I'll be back soon."

"Chirp~~"

While Little Gold seemed a bit reluctant, he obediently hopped onto Winnie's hand.

"Don't worry, Brother Barnes, I'll take good care of Little Gold."

Winnie promised Wyatt Barnes.

Wyatt Barnes smiled in acknowledgment, then moved nimbly, like a gust of wind, was the first to penetrate the 'Inscription Array' and enter it.

Passing through the foggy mist, Wyatt Barnes found his view suddenly brightened.

A wide lake presented itself to his eyes, on the surface of the lake, danced a brilliant green glow.

"Spirit Cleansing Pool!"

Wyatt Barnes stirred in his heart.

Sensing the disturbance behind him, knowing that other twenty-nine talents from various cities were about to enter, Wyatt Barnes didn't hesitate, dived into the Spirit Cleansing Pool with a 'splash'.

Just at this time, he noticed that his spiritual power, which had been stable for a long time, suddenly became a bit restless.

"It seems that the 'spiritual power' in this Spirit Cleansing Pool can indeed help my spiritual power to break through!"

Excitement welled up in Wyatt Barnes's heart.

Once his spirit power breaks through, the range of inscriptions he can scribe will increase.

Advanced inscriptions that could not be engraved in the past can now be engraved with a facile hand.

Thinking of the scene where he obliterated those in the Peep Naught Realm with inscriptions, excitement bubbled within Wyatt Barnes.

"Huh. The spiritual energy in the Spirit Cleansing Pool is integrating into my soul, bolstering my spiritual force, all without any conscious effort on my part.

Wyatt quickly discovered this.

This revelation brought him unexpected joy.

"Since that's the case, I might as well delve deeper into the mysteries of this 'Spirit Cleansing Pool.'"

Wyatt's eyes suddenly lit up as he continued to dive deeper into the Spirit Cleansing Pool.

He'd never forgotten his initial intention.

According to the past experiences of the Martial Emperor, there must be some secret to the 'spiritual energy' fostered within the Spirit Cleansing Pool.

Now, Wyatt intended to uncover that secret.



Remember, the Martial Emperor had once discovered a spiritual fruit far superior to the 'Soul Molt Fruit' deep within a location similar to the 'Spirit Cleansing Pool.'..."

That very spiritual fruit led to an immediate three-fold increase in the Martial Emperor's soul level compared to his cultivation level.

While not as impressive as the current potency of Wyatt Barnes, it was certainly remarkable.

With his current power, diving underwater was no challenge to Wyatt Barnes. Shortly after, he smoothly dived into the depths of the Spirit Cleansing Pool.

At this point, splashing sounds echoed from above the Spirit Cleansing Pool.

It was the promising youths from the other twenty-nine cities, one by one submerging themselves into the Spirit Cleansing Pool.

Most of these youths stayed put, enjoying the refinement and baptism of their souls... a few curiously dived deep into the pool to look around. However, the vast emptiness overwhelmed their courage, making them return shortly after diving.

The unknown is the most frightening.

They weren't sure what lay within the depths of the Spirit Cleansing Pool and dare not risk the journey.

Afterall, they were not Wyatt Barnes.

"Good thing I have my 'spiritual force' to rely on... Otherwise, I would've lost my way in this Spirit Cleansing Pool."

As Wyatt further descended, he couldn't help but mumble to himself.

His spiritual force kept probing ahead.

"Huh."

Soon, Wyatt reached the bottom of the Spirit Cleansing Pool, "There's nothing here?"

The bottom of the Spirit Cleansing Pool was completely barren, save for some densely packed aquatic plants lurking here and there.

"However, the concentration of spiritual energy here seems to be higher than above."

Wyatt had a passing thought and his spiritual force stretched even further, "Generally speaking, if the 'spiritual energy' within this Spirit Cleansing Pool truly comes from some spiritual fruit... then the energy where the fruit lies should be denser than here."

Against present circumstances, Wyatt was probing the densest source of Origin Force deeper in the depths of the 'Spirit Cleansing Pool.'

A quarter of an hour passed.

Half an hour passed.

An hour passed.

...

Wyatt had patience, walking slowly at the bottom of the Spirit Cleansing Pool. As he walked, he continuously probed the intensity of the surrounding spiritual energy.

And it has to be said; the Spirit Cleansing Pool was immense.

Wyatt probed and trudged for two hours, yet only covered half the Spirit Cleansing Pool.

"Huh, the concentration of spiritual energy seems to be dwindling compared to the beginning."

First shocked, Wyatt soon got his bearings, "Right, aside from me, twenty-nine others are absorbing the 'spiritual energy' from the Spirit Cleansing Pool to refine their souls. It's normal that the supply is diminishing... but, where exactly is the source of the 'spiritual energy' in this Spirit Cleansing Pool?"

Wyatt continued towards the other side of the bottom of the Spirit Cleansing Pool, with his spiritual force emanating outwards in thorough exploration, not leaving any stone unturned.

Time slipped quietly by.

Another half an hour passed.

"Found it!"

Suddenly, an excitement surged up within Wyatt, making his body tremor. Utilizing his spiritual force, he finally located the 'source' of spiritual energy in the Spirit Cleansing Pool.

It was hidden behind a large patch of densely packed aquatic plants at the side of the pool.

"Thank God..."

Wyatt felt a sense of relief.

To think that he nearly chose to let his spiritual force bypass this clump of aquatic plants out of desire for expedience. However, his patience paid off as he decided to give them a closer examination.

"Neath these aquatic plants, there hides an underwater passage."

Wyatt lifted a patch of aquatic plants to uncover a passageway just wide enough for a person to traverse. Standing there, Wyatt felt the rate at which his spiritual force was refined seemed to have accelerated significantly.

"The source of the Spirit Cleansing Pool's spiritual energy must be within!"

Without any hesitation, Wyatt entered the passage and began to descend.

Initially, the passage led downward.

After a while, it started going upwards.

Wyatt continued to move upwards.

Eventually, Wyatt swam out of the passage, "I've finally reached the end!"

"This..."

Upon emerging from the passage, Wyatt found himself in a shallow beach, facing a spacious cavern.

#### Chapter 437: Mental Attack

This was a completely sealed 'cave dwelling' with only one waterway leading to it.

The furnishings in the cave were simple: just a stone table, a stone stool, and a stone bed.

"Huh~~"

Wyatt came to the front of the stone table, blew a breath, and dust filled the air, "It seems, no one has come here for a long time."

Thinking of his purpose of coming here, Wyatt's spiritual power extended out.

At last, behind the stone bed, he felt a strong tinge of spirituality.

"What could it be?"

Driven by curiosity, Wyatt Barnes went to check it out.

Crossing the stone bed, Wyatt saw a gap in the ground. Within the gap, a faintly green plant stubbornly grew there, and on the plant, a crystal clear and faintly green 'spiritual fruit' was hanging.

"This is..."

Wyatt's pupils contracted slightly.

His guess turned out to be correct.

The spiritual power of the Spirit Cleansing Pool, just like the encounter of the Martial Emperor back in the day, was released by a spiritual fruit and integrated into the water.

Now, being close to the spiritual fruit, Wyatt could only feel his soul vibrating slightly.

The next moment-

Wyatt felt his mind go blank, and at that instant, it was as if something in his soul had split.

"My spiritual power... has changed!"

At that moment, Wyatt joyfully discovered that his spiritual power, which had been stuck at a bottleneck, had broken through all barriers and successfully reached the 'Peep Naught Realm'!

Finally, he had a breakthrough!

"It's all thanks to it."

Wyatt's scorching gaze was fixed on the spiritual fruit. At the same time, he was searching through the memories of the Martial Emperor...

He couldn't recognise what type of spiritual fruit this was.

Finally, in the lifelong memories of the Martial Emperor, Wyatt found the answer.

"Ghostly Spirits Fruit!"

Wyatt's heartbeat suddenly quickened.

The Ghostly Spirits Fruit, like the 'Soul Molting Fruit', is a type of spiritual fruit that enhances the soul and improves the level of spiritual power.

In terms of medicinal power, it was vastly superior to the Soul Molting Fruit!

"I really didn't expect my luck to be this good... although i didn't get the Soul Molting Fruit, I got this superior Ghostly Spirits Fruit."

Wyatt's breathing became ragged.

Then, Wyatt began to carefully observe the 'Ghostly Spirits Fruit'...

Soon, he discovered a problem.

"This Ghostly Spirits Fruit, it doesn't seem to be ripe yet."

Wyatt was stunned, looking at the hint of green on the surface of the Ghostly Spirits Fruit, a bitter smile unknowingly appeared at the corner of his mouth.

"But, it should be soon... with this little bit of green, this Ghostly Spirits Fruit, at most three days, should be fully ripe."

Wyatt's eyes suddenly brightened, and he was beginning to feel a bit excited.

"Three days... I won't head out then."

Wyatt thought to himself.

In his opinion, three days would pass in the blink of an eye.

Taoi Romero and the others along with Little Gold were aware of his strength, and they knew there was absolutely no danger for him in the 'Spirit Cleansing Pool'.

As for the Inscription Formation, he could open it with his spiritual power.

Wyatt raised his hand and swept away the dust on the stone bed, sitting cross-legged, he began to practice.

'Nine Dragons War Sovereign', Wind Flood Dragon Variation!

Completely immersed in his practice, Wyatt quickly entered the state.

Wyatt discovered that after the transformation of his soul, his practice speed seemed to have increased somewhat from before.

"It seems that even with maximum talent, a strong soul is required to a certain extent to explore."

Wyatt gradually calmed his mind and continued practice.

A day's time quickly passed.

Within the vast valley, after the parting clouds, figures came flying out. These were the young talents from various cities entering the 'Spirit Cleansing Pool'.

Soon, the twenty-nine people came out one after another.

"Where's Brother Barnes?"

Winnie's beautiful face under her veil changed slightly, her autumn water-like beautiful eyes mixed with a hint of worry.

"Miss, don't worry. With Brother Barnes's skills, he is absolutely safe."

An old man in grey robes standing by the side shook his head and smiled, his words were filled with confidence in Wyatt.

"City Lord Romero, we will take our leave now!"

The City Lords of the twenty-nine cities, leading their young talents, successively bid farewell to Taoi Romero.

Taoi Romero nodded faintly, his gaze always staying on the parted cloud, the entrance and exit of the 'Spirit Cleansing Pool', as if waiting for something, he didn't even bother to look at the City Lords of the twenty-nine cities.

None of the City Lords of twenty-nine cities dared to express any dissatisfaction, each called a Demon Beast flying creature and flew away.

For a while, in the spacious valley, only Taoi Romero, two others, and Little Gold were left.

"Why hasn't Brother Barnes come out yet? The 'Inscription Formation' of this Spirit Cleansing Pool is about to close."

The old man looked at the gathering cloud in front of him and frowned.

"Squeak~~"

At this moment, Little Gold, who had been in Winnie's hand, squeaked and turned into a golden light, shooting into the not yet completely closed cloud, entering the 'Spirit Cleansing Pool'.

"Little Gold!"



Color drained from Winnie Romero's face. Before Taoi Romero and the old man could react, she dashed off, her body akin to a ball of flame merging with the mist.

"Winnie!"

"Miss!"

The change in Taoi Romero's and the old man's countenances was palpable; without hesitation, they both bolted behind her.

At that moment, the mist converged, the entrance of the 'Spirit Cleansing Pool' sealing up entirely. Only after three years would it reopen.

"Where's Little Gold? Little Gold, Little Gold..."

Winnie Romero was familiar with the 'Spirit Cleansing Pool,' having paid a visit three years prior. But now, standing by the lakeside outside it, her gorgeous face - concealed by a veil - was etched with worry.

"Little Gold, Little Gold!"

Winnie quickly discovered that after Little Gold entered, it disappeared without a trace.

She glanced at the Spirit Cleansing Pool, "Did Little Gold go inside?"

"I promised Brother Barnes that I'd take care of Little Gold..."

All of a sudden, as if striking upon something, Winnie's eyes hardened. She dove into the Spirit Cleansing Pool.

It was then that Taoi Romero and the old man arrived, witnessing this scene and sharing a bitter smile.

Yet, they were not worried. The Spirit Cleansing Pool was not that large and didn't present any dangerous threats.

In particular, Elder Kane's powerful spiritual energy seemed to stretch out effortlessly, enabling him to accurately gauge Winnie's location - ensuring her safety.

"Elder Kane, is there any way for us to leave?"

Taoi examined the grey mist surrounding the 'Spirit Cleansing Pool,' his eyebrows faintly furrowed, he asked.

"I can't break through this Inscription Matrix."

Elder Kane's face was grave, for the Inscription Matrix was not something he had ever encountered before. "This Inscription Matrix is neither hard nor easy... after all, it's the method of a 'Transforming Void Realm' expert, far from something I can unravel. Perhaps Brother Barnes might have a solution."

"Can your spiritual energy locate Wyatt Barnes?"

Taoi asked.

"No, my spiritual energy can only stretch to the upper part of the Spirit Cleansing Pool... There's no trace of Brother Barnes or the little golden rat. But Miss Winnie is about to move out of my spiritual energy's reach, I better go look." The Elder was barely finished speaking before he shot into the Spirit Cleansing Pool.

Inside the caves.

Wyatt Barnes was meditating when he felt the time was right and opened his eyes.

A look of joy lit up his face and he reached to pluck the 'Ghostly Spirits Fruit.'

Yet, when he looked at it, his face fell.

The entire plant was still there, but the 'Ghostly Spirits Fruit' was nowhere to be found.  
"Where's the Ghostly Spirits Fruit? Who has taken it?"

Wyatt Barnes's countenance darkened. His piercing gaze combed over the cave as he embarked on a search.

He was certain that someone had seized the Ghostly Spirits Fruit before he could.

"Hm?"

Quickly, Wyatt Barnes found the culprit.

On the other side of the stone bed, a small fluffy golden rat lay, deep in sleep.

On the corners of its mouth, a wisp of a dark green liquid lingered.

The green liquid was pervaded with a deep and profound spiritual power.

"Little Gold, you... you stole and ate my 'Ghostly Spirits Fruit'!"

At that very moment, Wyatt Barnes felt a mixture of emotions, hard to put into words.

The Ghostly Spirits Fruit could significantly improve his soul, boosting it to even rival the spirits of typical Enter Void Realm martial artists...

But now, all that was left was optical illusion, mirage.

The troublemaker was this newborn golden mouse.

"This little guy, isn't he faking sleep? Didn't I ask him to stay with Winnie? What's he doing here?"

Wyatt Barnes, somewhat helpless, picked up Little Gold, only to find that it was indeed in deep sleep - more like a state of hibernation.

"It appears it is digesting the 'Ghostly Spirits Fruit'."

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

If any other Demon Beast had stolen the 'Ghostly Spirits Fruit,' Wyatt Barnes would have been quick to dispose of them without hesitation.

But now, the one who stole the 'Ghostly Spirits Fruit' was Little Gold; Wyatt Barnes could only swallow his frustration.

"Fine, let's just consider it as helping you out, little guy."

Quickly, Wyatt Barnes let it go - he didn't dwell on it anymore. He figured that Little Gold would reap considerable benefits from eating the 'Ghostly Spirits Fruit.'

When Little Gold became stronger, it would be more of a help to him.

Reciprocity.

"It's been three days. It's time to leave."

Wyatt Barnes takes Little Gold with him, dives into the subaqueous tunnel, leaving the cave.

"This Little Gold could actually find this underwater passage... It really is something... It's indeed worthy of being a descendant of the Blue-eyed Sky Rat."

While swimming through the underwater passage, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but marvel.

"According to the memories of the Reincarnated Martial Emperor, besides having brute force, the Blue-eyed Sky Rat eats proficient in soul attacks, and knows some mysterious 'soul

techniques'... Human martial artists can only touch the true essence of the soul and encounter those elusive soul attacks once they achieve 'Martial Emperor'!"

"Soul attacks, commonly known on the continent of Cloud Skies as 'spiritual attacks'... Some talented Demon Beasts can use spiritual power to attack even before they become Demon Emperors, including the 'Blue-eyed Sky Rat'!"

Wyatt Barnes had a sudden realization.

Through the memories of the Reincarnated Martial Emperor, he understood just how terrifying spiritual attacks could be.

A single thought was capable of damaging, even shattering, someone's soul.

What a domineering technique!

Chapter 438: Strange Mark

"I wonder if Little Gold, after growing stronger by consuming the 'Ghostly Spirit Fruit', could awaken the inheritance of that elusive 'Soul Technique'."

Through the recollections of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor, Wyatt Barnes learned this.

It was said that descendants of Bilin Heavenly Rat, when they grow to a certain degree, would inherit the legacy of their ancestors.

In this legacy, included was that elusive 'Soul Technique'.

"Soul Technique, is a method of attack utilizing spiritual power, it's often unexpected...A Demon Beast's 'Soul Technique' is generally executed through inherited 'Soul Marks'. Even if a human martial artist was aware of how to use a demon beast's inherited soul technique, they still couldn't perform it."

After learning all this from the memory of Reincarnation Martial Emperor, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but sigh.

Just now, he had an idea. Once Little Gold Rat woke up and remembered the 'Inherited Soul Technique', he would have it teach him.

That way, he would also be able to use spiritual power to perform the 'Soul Technique'!

However, it's a pity that imagination is beautiful, but reality is brutal.

Immediately after his thought, Wyatt Barnes left the underwater passage and returned to the 'Spirit Cleansing Pool'.

When he swam upward to the upper half of the Spirit Cleansing Pool, he sensed a strong spiritual power sweeping over him...

"Elder Kane!"

At the very first moment, Wyatt Barnes guessed who was the master of this strong spiritual power.

When Wyatt Barnes emerged from the 'Spirit Cleansing Pool'.

Taoi Romero, Winnie Romero, and Elder Kane were already waiting there.

"Brother Barnes!"

Winnie Romero had unmasked her face at this moment, revealing an unparalleled beauty, but right now she looked a bit lost, "I'm sorry... I couldn't keep an eye on Little Gold. It ran somewhere, but I have no idea where."

Wyatt Barnes was just wondering why Winnie would express such emotion, but upon hearing what she had said, he just shook his head and laughed.

"The little guy is here."

Wyatt Barnes reached out his hand and grabbed Little Gold Rat.

On his way back, he had tied the sleeping Little Gold Rat to the belt around his waist.

"Little Gold!"

Seeing Little Gold Rat, Winnie's beautiful face lit up, but when she noticed that Little Gold Rat wasn't moving, she asked anxiously, "Brother Barnes, what happened to Little Gold?"

"It's fine, it just fell asleep."

Thinking of why Little Gold Rat had fallen asleep, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but feel a bit annoyed.

"City Lord, Elder Kane... Why are you guys here too?"

The closure of the 'Inscription Array' of the Spirit Cleansing Pool was within Wyatt Barnes's expectation.

With the appearance of Little Gold Rat, things had already gone beyond his expectations.

The presence of the three in the Spirit Cleansing Pool was even more unexpected.

"After Winnie saw Little Gold Rat run in, she followed it in... Elder Kane and I were worried, so we followed. Winnie was so anxious when she couldn't find Little Gold Rat's trail..."

As Taoi Romero spoke, he gave Wyatt Barnes a deep look.

"Winnie."

Looking at Winnie Romero, Wyatt Barnes felt a flutter in his heart. He smiled and said, "I'm sorry for making you worry."

"Brother Barnes, as long as you and Little Gold are fine."

Winnie Romero shook her head, her enchanting smile brightening up the room, "Brother Barnes, where did you and Little Gold actually go? My father, Grandpa Kane, and I searched throughout the Spirit Cleansing Pool and couldn't find any trace of you."

Taoi Romero and Elder Kane silently looked at Wyatt Barnes.

Wyatt Barnes slowly said, "Beneath the Spirit Cleansing Pool, there is a hidden underwater passage leading to a completely sealed cave mansion...I have been spending the last two days in that mansion. The mansion, seemed to have been previously lived in, and was full of dust. I estimate that the owner is very likely the Inscription Master who had set up the 'Inscription Array' on the Spirit Cleansing Pool."

As soon as Wyatt Barnes finished speaking.

Taoi Romero and Elder Kane both looked shocked.

"Brother Barnes, are you saying that there is an underwater passage beneath the Spirit Cleansing Pool that leads to the home of the Inscription Master who left this 'Inscription Array'?"

Elder Kane, looking at Wyatt Barnes, was clearly excited.

As an inscription master, he naturally knew the profound mystery of the 'Inscription Array' that hovered over the Spirit Cleansing Pool. The arrangement of the nine inscriptions, only an inscription master who reached 'Transforming Void Realm' can set it up.

And now, the home of that inscription master, was right before him?

"It is just my conjecture, it might not be him."

Wyatt Barnes naturally guessed the reason for Elder Kane's excitement.

"You spent two days in there. Surely, you must have discovered something, right?"



Taoi Romero's gaze was burning as he looks at Wyatt Barnes.

"Suppose you could say that."

Wyatt Barnes's wry smile caught the attention of both Winnie and Elder Kane.

Under the gazes of the three, Wyatt Barnes glanced at Little Gold Rat and said slowly: "Three days ago, after I got into the Spirit Cleansing Pool, I began searching for the source of the 'spiritual power' within the pool...finally, I found that underwater passage. Later, I entered that mansion, and within the mansion, I found a 'Ghostly Spirit Fruit'!"

"Ghostly Spirit Fruit?"

Upon hearing Wyatt Barnes's words, Winnie Romero had no particular reaction, but both Taoi Romero and Elder Kane instantly went pale.

Especially Elder Kane.

As an inscription master of his level, with his strong soul, even if he consumed a 'Soul Changing Fruit', it would offer him only limited help...

However, that 'Ghostly Spirit Fruit' is a rare spirit fruit, a notch higher than a Soul Changing Fruit.

Even if he had consumed it, it would have at least increased his soul level by two or three folds.

"You... ingested the Ghostly Spirit Fruit?"

Elder Kane stared at Wyatt Barnes, a flash of envy flickering in his cloudy pupils.

Upon hearing about the preciousness of the 'Ghostly Spirit Fruit' from Taoi Romero, Winnie Romero turned to Wyatt Barnes with a smile. "Congratulations, Brother Barnes."

"I didn't consume the Ghostly Spirit Fruit."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head and couldn't help but glare at Little Gold, who had fallen asleep in his hand.

Taoi Romero and the others all looked at Wyatt Barnes, their faces filled with confusion.

"Three days ago, I found the Ghostly Spirit Fruit..."

Wyatt Barnes sighed and explained the entire situation.

These were not secrets.

After listening to Wyatt Barnes' words, the eyes of Taoi Romero and the others fell on the tiny golden mouse in Wyatt's hand, filled with astonishment.

"What a waste! What a waste!"

Taoi couldn't help shaking his head and sighing, "Had I known that little creature would seize your 'fortune', I should have kept an eye on it from the beginning and prevented it from coming in."

"Brother Barnes, I'm sorry, I didn't watch Little Gold properly and it stole the spirit fruit you planned to consume."

Winnie expressed a face full of remorse, looking pitiful and close to tears.

"No harm done."

Wyatt Barnes smiled nonchalantly, patting Little Gold in his hand. "Little Gold ingesting the 'Ghostly Spirit Fruit' is a stroke of luck for him."

"Your magnanimity, Brother Barnes, is admirable."

Elder Kane could not help but respond, his eyes lighting up. "Brother Wyatt, you..."

"Elder Kane. If you are interested in the cave which seems to have been left by the Inscription Master, I can take you to have a look."

Before Elder Kane could finish speaking, Wyatt Barnes cut him off, put Little Gold aside, and reentered the 'Spirit Cleansing Pool'.

This time, not only Elder Kane followed, but Taoi Romero and his daughter Winnie did as well.

"This underwater passage, hidden under the water-weeds... no wonder I didn't discover anything. Initially when I explored with my spirit force, I deliberately avoided these water-weeds, little did I know the least noticed things were secretly significant."

Watching Wyatt Barnes part the water-weeds to enter the underwater passage, Elder Kane communicated telepathically with Wyatt.

Wyatt Barnes lifted an eyebrow. He too would have missed the underwater passage had he not been careful.

Finally, led by Wyatt Barnes, Elder Kane along with Taoi Romero and his daughter arrived inside the cave.

Once Elder Kane reached the cave, he began searching around.

To begin with, Wyatt Barnes thought Elder Kane was making a futile effort.

However, who would have guessed?

"Brother Barnes, come quickly and see this!"

The shout from Elder Kane reached the ears of Wyatt Barnes and startled both Taoi and Winnie Romero.

The three of them walked over.

Low and behold, as Elder Kane slapped the cave wall, dust fell revealing an array of dense glyphs in front of the three of them.

"These are... Inscription Techniques?"

At a glance, Wyatt Barnes recognized what the inscriptions on the cave wall recorded: the lifelong understanding of inscription techniques left by an Inscription Master.

"It seems, just as Brother Barnes hypothesized, this cave was indeed left by the inscription master who created a 'Inscription Array' above the Spirit Cleansing Pool... This inscription master was a powerful practitioner in the Cave Void Realm!"

Elder Kane stared at the glyphs on the wall, lost for words and muttered to himself.

The glyphs on the wall were the lifelong understanding of Inscription Techniques left by an expert who had ascended to the third void realm, the 'Cave Void Realm'. For inscription masters, they were an unparalleled treasure.

However, they were of no value to Wyatt Barnes.

"The Inscription Techniques left by that Inscription Master can't be compared with the Inscription Techniques in the memory of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor! These Inscription Techniques might be beneficial for Elder Kane, but for me, they are of no use."

Wyatt Barnes merely glanced at the Inscription Techniques on the cave wall before quickly losing interest and shifting his gaze elsewhere.

Previously, he hadn't noticed the glyphs on the cave wall at all.

"There are some over here as well."

Winnie's voice rang out and Wyatt realized that the other cave wall was also densely covered with glyphs.

"Huh. What is this?"

Initially, Wyatt Barnes was equally uninterested in the glyphs on the other wall. However, Winnie's murmur still managed to grasp his attention.

Wyatt walked over.

"Brother Barnes, look here... Is this an 'Inscription'?"

Winnie pointed at a spot on the wall and spoke to Wyatt Barnes.

Wyatt looked over.

Besides the dense inscription techniques on the wall, there was another strange mark hidden behind a faint layer of dust.

This mark didn't seem to be carved into the wall.

Behind the dust, there seemed to be a touch of gold...

"It looks a bit like an Inscription, but it seems not..."

Out of curiosity, Wyatt reached out intending to wipe the dust covering the mark.

Chapter 439: Soul Branding

Just as Wyatt Barnes reached out to wipe the dust off the 'strange mark', as his palm touched the odd mark...

Whoosh!

Before Wyatt's eyes flickered a sudden surge of golden light from the now fully exposed strange mark. It transformed into a dazzling 'Sun' within an instant, blindingly bright.

Immediately after, the small 'Sun' began to gradually fade away...

In a split second, Wyatt felt a bizarre force sweep out from the wall into his palm, with such speed that it made his heart pound in fright.

Wyatt's face paled, as this strange force rushed directly towards his soul.

"Not good!"

Panic surged in Wyatt's heart.

The soul is the fundamental essence of a person.

If one's soul is shattered, it means that their life fades, leaving behind nothing but a lifeless husk.

Without any hesitation, a surge of his mental strength spread out from Wyatt's soul, trying to stop this bizarre force.

However, that force completely disregarded Wyatt's mental strength, barreling through towards his soul, as if it wouldn't rest until it shattered Wyatt's soul.

Boom!

Just as this strange force collided with his soul, Wyatt felt a surge of desperation, "Am I going to die?"

In the next moment, his soul vibrated, leaving Wyatt dizzy and disoriented.

"Am I... Am I not dead?!"

When Wyatt came back to his senses, he realized that his consciousness was still intact, and his soul hadn't been destroyed.

"Brother Barnes, what just happened? Where did the 'Inscription' go?"

A pleasant, light voice echoed in Wyatt's ears, pulling him back from his frenzied thoughts.

Wyatt looked again at the cave wall in front of him and found that the golden 'strange mark' had completely disappeared, as if it had never existed.

Recalling the recent events, Wyatt curiously asked, "Winnie, did you not see anything?"

"I didn't."

Winnie Romero shook her head, "I only saw Brother Barnes wipe the dust off the golden 'inscription.' Then, the inscription simply disappeared. Was the inscription drawn on the cave wall? Was it wiped away with the dust?"

"Maybe."

While Wyatt nodded, he couldn't refrain from feeling a surge of intense emotions.

He was totally clueless about what exactly the golden strange mark was.

Because of this, he realized that there was more to the mark than meets the eye.

"Winnie didn't see anything? So, the scene of the strange mark radiating a blazing Sun was only seen by me..."

An idea flashed across Wyatt's mind as he glanced at Taoi Romero and Elder Kane standing on the other side.

Taoi Romero and Elder Kane were apparently undisturbed.

"What on earth is that mark?"

Wyatt took a deep breath, and his mental strength mingled with the soul to explore it.

In the end, he felt as if something extra had been added to his soul...

Although, with his current mental strength, he couldn't replace his eyes to see what had been added to his soul.

But his mental strength still told him that his soul felt different than before.

"This feeling..."

Wyatt closed his eyes, using his mental strength to perceive the change in his soul as much as possible.

In the end, he concluded, "According to the memories of the previous Martial Emperor, only the souls of those rare, talented Demon Beasts have this kind of thing...It seems somewhat similar to the 'Soul Branding' of those Demon Beasts."

Soul Branding!

Some rare, talented Demon Beasts can awaken their own 'Soul Branding' before becoming a 'Demon Emperor', recalling the inherited memories related to 'Soul Technique'.

These Demon Beasts, through Soul Branding, can launch soul attacks, or mental attacks, ahead of time!

Little Gold, as the Celestial Blue-eyed Rat, is a member of such rare, talented Demon Beasts.

"However, according to the memory of the previous Martial Emperor, humans cannot have Soul Branding... Human martial artists can only gain preliminary control of their souls and use mental strength to fight enemies after their cultivation has broken through the 'Martial Emperor Realm.'



"Moreover, not every human warrior can easily manipulate their mental power against enemies. Most who can are Glyphsmiths. The remainder consists of individuals with naturally stronger souls than the average human warrior."

"The typical human Martial Emperor, wanting to wield mental power against enemies, needs to put forth much more effort compared to the former group! After all, they are at a significant disadvantage when just starting out. Even if these individuals devote themselves to the study of mental power attacks, it's unlikely they'll achieve much success."

Memories of the Martial Emperor from Wyatt Barnes's past life flashed across his mind.

"But why has something similar to a 'Soul Imprint' appeared in my soul now?"

Wyatt Barnes was utterly baffled.

"Could it have something to do with the strange markings that appeared on the cavern wall just now?"

Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but wonder.

At the same time, in order to investigate, he directed his mental power to wrap around this supposed 'Soul Imprint' evident within his soul.

Buzz!

Mental power rolled out and penetrated it.

Almost instantaneously, Wyatt Barnes felt a tremor pass through his soul as an exceptionally hollow voice echoed out of nowhere in his mind.

"Fortunate successor, by the time you hear my message, you should have already received the 'Soul Imprint' I left behind..."

This unfamiliar voice struck Wyatt Barnes like a bolt of lightning.

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes had a faint guess as to the identity of the voice's owner.

"I am a Glyphsmith from outside territory. Unlike most Glyphsmiths, I have dedicated my entire life to the research of 'Soul Imprints'... Those odd demon beasts, without even breaking through to the 'Demon Emperor' level, can employ mental power against enemies through soul imprints, often catching us human warriors off guard!"

"My research aim is to allow human warriors to also possess their unique 'Soul Imprints'... Sadly, reality has proven me to be too naive! I have traversed more than half the Cloud Skies Continent in my lifetime, and by the time I arrived here, I was already in the twilight of my life... What of the Cave Void Realm? A hundred years later, I will ultimately return to the earth and become one with the heavens and the earth."

"An old man tends to ramble, I hope you don't mind... Although I didn't succeed in creating a 'Soul Imprint' that allows human warriors to deploy mental force attacks before breaking through to the 'Martial Emperor' Realm in my lifetime, it wasn't for naught. Using the seed of the 'Ghostly Spirit Fruit' as a guide, coupled with my lifelong Glyphsmith accomplishments, I was finally able to leave behind a unique 'Soul Imprint'..."

"That is the soul imprint you now possess. My words are contained within the 'Soul Imprint' due to the 'Sound Condensation Inscriptions'. When I left this soul imprint behind, I was on my deathbed and decided to find a peaceful place to spend my remaining days."

"This 'Soul Imprint', though it doesn't allow you to apply the 'Mental Power Attack' directly against enemies, according to my estimation, it should be able to help you deploy some special mental power techniques. As for how, you'll need to explore that on your own."

"Furthermore, since you are able to integrate my 'Soul Imprint', your mental power must be unique and you likely are a Glyphsmith. On the walls of this cave mansion, I've left behind all the insights I've gathered over my lifetime regarding inscriptions, hoping it could assist you."

At that point, the voice vanished into nothingness, leaving Wyatt Barnes in shocked silence.

"This Glyphsmith was truly incredible!"

Wyatt Barnes took a deep breath.

As someone who had absorbed the memories of the Martial Emperor, he deeply understood the significance of this Glyphsmith's endeavours.

Even the Martial Emperor, despite his interest in the 'Soul Imprints' of gifted, odd demon beasts, had given up after a few years of research.

The Martial Emperor had deemed it pointless to continue. After all, he had no need for 'Soul Imprints'.

Thus, he didn't place it highly in his priorities.

As a strong warrior of the 'Martial Emperor Realm' and a mighty Glyphsmith, his mental power attacks were so powerful that no Martial Emperor on the Cloud Skies Continent could withstand them without suffering injuries.

"Compared to the Martial Emperor, this Glyphsmith was more persistent. He spent his entire life and eventually, he researched a kind of 'Soul Imprint'."

Shock in Wyatt Barnes's heart gradually subsided.

As Wyatt Barnes calmed down, he suddenly remembered something. "I almost forgot... According to that Glyphsmith's message, even he seems unsure of the actual function of the 'Soul Imprint' now integrated into my soul. Does that mean I've become his 'guinea pig'?"

Wyatt Barnes suddenly realized that he seemed to have unwittingly become the Glyphsmith's test subject.

"I hope there's no problem with the 'Soul Imprint' that the Glyphsmith left behind... Otherwise, I'd have been made a fool by him."

Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but give a wry smile.

"According to the Glyphsmith, the 'Soul Imprint' in my soul can't directly unleash a mental power attack against enemies. It seems I need to do some research to find out the actual usefulness of this soul imprint."

Wyatt Barnes had a sudden realization.

Simultaneously, he remembered something the Glyphsmith had mentioned. "According to the Glyphsmith, the 'Soul Imprint' absorbed into my soul seems to be a construct of inscriptions using a 'Ghostly Spirit Fruit' seed. What an extravagant waste!"

"It seems plausible that the Ghostly Spirit Fruit growing here in the cave mansion is a result of the seed he left behind."

Many things now seemed clear to Wyatt Barnes. He had totally understood.

"It's just a pity that a plant grown from a Ghostly Spirit Fruit seed can only bear a single 'Ghostly Spirit Fruit' in its lifetime. Otherwise, I might consider relocating the plant elsewhere."

Wyatt Barnes sighed quietly.

Chapter 440: Breaking Out of the Formation

Winnie Romero observed every change in Wyatt Barnes' expression.

However, she had no idea what was happening, and could only stand there silently.

"Hm?"

Soon, Wyatt returned to his senses completely.

Then he realized that Elder Kane was still studying the lifetime knowledge of inscription from the inscriptions master on the other side.

"This inscription knowledge is of no use to me... But, at least it fulfills Elder Kane," Wyatt shook his head and muttered with a smile.

Knowing that Elder Kane would still need some time to finish the inscription knowledge on the cave wall, Wyatt sat cross-legged on the stone bed and greeted Winnie before immersing himself entirely in cultivation.

"Nine Dragons War Sovereign", Wind Flood Dragon Variation!

With his rendezvous with Mr. Zither approach fast, Wyatt dare not slacken off a bit.

Wyatt's decisions earned Taoi Romero's approval, and he nodded in satisfaction.

Talent is not solely reliant on natural ability and good fortune, but more significantly on one's own efforts.

Even an unparalleled genius, if he doesn't cultivate diligently and indulges in pleasures, is destined not to achieve anything great, no matter how talented he is.

Suddenly, Taoi and Winnie Romero also sat on the stone bed to meditate.

The stone bed was big enough for the three of them to sit cross-legged without feeling cramped.

Immersed in his cultivation, Wyatt lost track of time completely.

All he knew was to continuously enhance the Origin Force inside his body and boost his cultivational level....

It wasn't until his cultivation level reached the threshold between the fifth and sixth layers of the Original Infant Realm that he exhaled, opened his eyes and said, "City Lord, Elder Kane, Winnie."

Wyatt then noticed the three of them sitting at a stone table in the cave, whispering.

Once they realised Wyatt had awakened, all of them showed a smile.

Especially Winnie, whose autumn-water-like eyes revealed barely noticeable excitement.

"Brother Barnes, you're awake."

Winnie stood up and looked at Wyatt with a smile.

Wyatt nodded and then asked after feeling a pang of hunger in his stomach, "How long have I been cultivating this time?"

"A month and a half," Winnie replied.

"A month and a half..."

Wyatt raised his eyebrows. This meant that there were only four and a half months left until the 'two-year promise' with Mr. Zither.

"Elder Kane, have you finished reading?"

Wyatt glanced at the cave walls surrounding the cave mansion, then at the old man in grey.

"Hm."

The old man nodded with a beaming face; he seemed to have gained a lot, "Brother Barnes, don't you want to look at it?"

"These inscriptions don't help me."

Wyatt shook his head.

The old man suddenly came to a realization.

Had he not witnessed Wyatt's attainments in the field of inscriptions, he might have found Wyatt's statement very conceited.

"It seems that Brother Barnes' teacher from the outside territory surpasses even the inscription master who constructed the cave mansion and reached the third Void Realm, the Cave Void Realm, in the field of inscriptions!"

At this moment, the old man can only feel utter shock.

"If that is the case, we should leave."

Taoi Romero suggested calmly.

The three of them had no objections.

Soon, the group of four left the Spirit Cleansing Pool.

"Oh, Little Gold is still asleep."

When Winnie picked up Little Gold and found he was still fast asleep, she was somewhat surprised.

After all, a month and a half had passed.

"He probably needs to sleep a bit more."

Wyatt shook his head with a smile. Initially, he was thinking to break through the inscription array. But when he noticed Elder Kane seemed to want to do so, he withdrew his extended spiritual power and allowed Elder Kane to do so.

Nevertheless, after half a day, Elder Kane was still unable to break through the Inscription Array, his sweat pouring down like rain.

"Elder Kane, can't you do it?" Taoi Romero asked in bafflement.

Didn't Elder Kane grasp the entire life's knowledge of the inscription master? Why couldn't he break through the array set up by the inscription master?

Elder Kane felt a bit embarrassed, "I probably need time to process..."

"Let me do it."

Wyatt shook his head in a grin, launched his spiritual power, and easily penetrated the core of the inscription array using the memories of the Complete Cycle Martial Emperor.

Although Wyatt's spiritual power was much weaker than Elder Kane's, he easily found the core of the inscription array and broke through with ease.

Whoosh!

The nebulous mist before them stirred, and the inscription array opened again.

Wyatt and the other three flew out.

As Wyatt's spiritual power extended once again, the inscription array closed once again.

Not only that, but he also changed the setting for the inscription array to open once every three years.

"From now on, this 'Spirit Cleansing Pool' will no longer open to outsiders."

Wyatt told the other three.

All of the three nodded, not finding Wyatt's action excessive.

Since the Ghostly Spirit Fruit had been eaten by Little Gold, the 'Spirit Cleansing Pool' would no longer produce nor accumulate any spiritual power.



Even if Wyatt had not reconfigured the inscription array, no one would have benefited from the Spirit Cleansing Pool in the future.

Soon, the four of them were on the flying beast again, returning to Phoenix Perch City.

The atmosphere in Phoenix Perch City was serene, and no significant changes occurred since their departure.

This time, after staying for three days in the City Lord's mansion, Wyatt Barnes planned to bid farewell and leave.

"Brother Barnes, you're leaving so soon?"

A look of reluctance filled Winnie Romero's stunningly beautiful face.

"There is no feast that does not end... and, I have some things I need to do. In the future, I will definitely come to see you."

Wyatt Barnes said with a smile.

Winnie Romero nodded gently, she could tell that Wyatt Barnes had made up his mind to leave.

"Young Wyatt, remember what you have promised."

Taoi Romero sent a message through Origin Force looking at Wyatt Barnes.

"City Lord, rest assured. When Wyatt Barnes says something, I never go back on my words... As long as one day I truly awaken the 'Water Spirit Body' or 'Ice Spirit Body', I will marry Winnie and save her life."

Wyatt Barnes nodded at Taoi Romero, responding with solid conviction in his eyes, "When that happens, I will return to 'Phoenix Perch City'."

"There's no need."

The voice of Taoi Romero's Origin Force came, causing Wyatt Barnes to be slightly taken aback, "No need? City Lord, what do you mean..."

"What I mean is, you don't have to come to Phoenix Perch City anymore. After some time, we will return to where we came from... In the future, if you want to find us, go to the 'Capital City' of the Great Turdo Dynasty! Once you're at the capital, you just need to ask about the 'Romero Clan'."

The message transmitted again from Taoi Romero's Origin Force, and Wyatt Barnes finally understood.

The Romero Clan.

That was the family where Taoi Romero and the others belong.

He remembered.

"Brother Barnes, you haven't told us where you're from."

Winnie Romero asked, looking at Wyatt Barnes.

"Why? Are you afraid I might disappear?"

Wyatt Barnes made a joke, lightening the tense atmosphere in the room, "I come from the Green Forest Royal Country to the south of the Black Stone Empire... Right now, I am part of the 'Seven Stars Sword Sect', the first amongst the five major sects in the Green Forest Royal Country... Unless something unexpected happens, I should be at the Seven Stars Sword Sect for the next few years."

"Seven Stars Sword Sect."

Winnie Romero nodded quietly, making a mental note.

"Well, I should leave... Elder Kane, farewell!"

Then, only after Wyatt Barnes bid Elder Kane farewell, did he leave the City Lord's Mansion.

After Wyatt Barnes left.

"Alright, Winnie, he's gone."

Taoi Romero glanced at his daughter, who was still looking out expectantly, and shook his head.

He knew.

His daughter's heart had already followed that boy, Wyatt Barnes.

"Wyatt Barnes, damn you... My daughter, who has always been unparalleled in talent and high-spirited, has been captured by you so quickly."

Although Taoi Romero was annoyed with this fact, he had to admit it.

"Hmm."

Winnie Romero pulled her gaze back, a look of loss on her pretty face.

The atmosphere once again became oppressive.

Outside Phoenix Perch City.

"Yah!"

A blood-stained horse galloped out, carrying a young man in purple.

It was Wyatt Barnes, who had just left Phoenix Perch City.

"I forgot that Little Gold was still hibernating... For now, I can only travel on this good horse."

Wyatt Barnes said with a bitter smile.

After he left the City Lord's Mansion, he remembered this.

Although, if he returned to the City Lord's Mansion, he could ask Taoi Romero for a flying beast, but he finally decided against it.

Since he was not in a hurry at the moment, he wouldn't inconvenience anyone.

He didn't want to owe any favors to Taoi Romero.

Wyatt Barnes spurred his horse on, heading northward.

Traveling day and night, sustenance from wind and dew.

As if he had no destination in mind.

"Four and a half months... During this time, I will wander around and temper myself."

Wyatt Barnes made up his mind.

On the Seven Stars Sword Sect, the main 'Heavenly Pivot Peak'.

A spacious palace stood halfway up the Heavenly Pivot Peak, like a dormant exotic beast.

"Brother Lei! Brother Lei!"

A frantic voice echoed in the palace.

A young man, about seventeen or eighteen years old, dressed in green, burst into a room.

"Puh!"

The blue-clothed young man who was meditating on the bed was startled, his blood rushed to his heart, and he spurted out a mouthful of stale blood.

The blue-clothed young man opened his eyes, a fleeting cold light flashed in his eyes before it disappeared. He looked at the green-clothed teenager who had burst in, managing to show a small smile on his face, "Brother Colby, why are you in such a rush to see me?"

He understood that the green-clothed teenager in front of him, although technically his "cousin", had a status that was far superior to his own.

Even the fact that he could cultivate here was due to this cousin's favor.

You should know, the palace he was currently in was a cultivation ground of 'Elder Mattias', one of the two Protectors of the Seven Stars Sword Sect.

Elder Mattias was the ancestor of his cousin's lineage.

"Brother Lei, look at this..."

The Green-clothed teenager looked at the Blue-clothed young man while taking out a small booklet. He flipped to the middle, handed it to him and said, "These twenty-four characters..."

The blue-clothed youth looked at it.

In the middle of a page in the small booklet, there were twenty-four prominent characters:

To practice further, one must first castrate oneself;

If not castrated, the divine skill cannot be perfected;

Once castrated, rebirth!