

L. Wyatt 631

Chapter 631: Nine Deaths, One Life

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes could sense the helplessness contained in Karina Hanson's tone.

Nevertheless, he responded solemnly to Karina's words, "Julia, don't worry. The next time we meet, you will see a whole new me."

"Hmm."

Julia nodded, her melancholic expression turning back into her usual optimistic smile.

However, she soon sighed, looking at Wyatt with hesitation, "Wyatt, about Little Black and Little White..."

At this point, Wyatt understood what Julia meant.

His gaze fell on the two little pythons in Julia's hand, feeling somewhat reluctant.

From birth, Little Black and Little White have been with him. Even though they've been apart for several years, their bond remains strong.

Wyatt had always considered them as family.

"Hiss~~"

The two little pythons seemed to sense something, anxiously flicking their tongues and repeatedly whipping their tails.

The next moment.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

A pair of black and white lightning streaks sprang from Julia's hands, crossed the sky, and wrapped around Wyatt's hand.

"Brother, I don't want to leave; I want to be by your side."

"Brother, I'm not leaving with Sister Julia, I want to stay with you, I miss Sister Keer and Sister Jovie Lee."

The voice of the two little pythons echoed in Wyatt's ears, condensed with Origin force.

At that moment, Wyatt felt warmth in his heart.

Originally, since the two little pythons had left him for so many years, a sense of distance had gradually formed between them.

At least, this was the case from Wyatt's perspective.

But now, the actions of the two little pythons had brought comfort to his heart, dispelling that hint of disconnect.

"Sister Julia, I want to stay with my brother."

"Sister Julia, I don't want to leave my brother ever again."

Julia Hanson stood at a distance, a complicated expression in her eyes as she heard the voice of the two little pythons.

Although the two little pythons had been living with her over the years, it was clear that their hearts weren't truly with her.

This made her feel both helpless and distressed.

"Wyatt..."

Julia looked at Wyatt and sighed, "Since Little Black and Little White want to stay with you, I will not take them this time."

Just as Wyatt was about to say something.

Whoosh!

It was as if a gust of wind had blown past.

The elderly lady, who was standing in the distance a moment ago, suddenly appeared beside Julia, looking at Wyatt with her raspy voice: "These two little ones are descendants of the variant Sacred Beasts..."

"In terms of talent, they are no less than this 'Beryl Sky Rat' on your shoulder."

The elderly lady in green, Ruby, was standing next to Julia, looking at the small golden rat on Wyatt's shoulder, as she slowly explained.

Descendants of the variant Sacred Beasts?

Wyatt looked at Little Black and Little White in astonishment.

He knew perfectly well the origins of Little Black and Little White.

They were the children of two Fierce Beasts, how could they possibly be related to the Sacred Beasts...?

"Senior, have you made a mistake?"

Upon thinking of this, Wyatt asked Ruby.

At the same time, he spilled the story of Little Black and Little White's birth.

The descendants of two Fierce Beasts?

Before Ruby could say anything, Julia exclaimed in surprise, "Wyatt, you're saying that Little Black and Little White are the offspring of ordinary Fierce Beasts?"

"Yes."

Wyatt nodded, "I personally brought their unhatched eggs home. After their birth, their forms puzzled me because they didn't look like either of their parents."

"That's not difficult to understand."

Ruby spoke again, her voice still raspy.

Instantly, the attention of Wyatt and Karina was drawn back to Ruby.

Ruby continued, "Descendants of variant Sacred Beasts are different from ordinary ones. Ordinary descendants, like the Beryl Sky Rat here, can inherit the bloodline lineage through the mother... But for variant descendants, bloodline inheritance is rare; most of the inheritance is random. Just like these little ones."

Listening to Ruby's words, Wyatt pondered over them.

These insights weren't in the memories of the previous Martial Emperor.

"Just spit it out."

In the end, Wyatt regained his composure and looked at Ruby.

He could tell...

Ruby's words were all deliberately spoken; it was clear she was leading up to something.

Ruby's originally dim eyes suddenly brightened, she took a deep look at Wyatt and said, "Whether they are variant or common descendants of Sacred Beasts, their potential is enormous... If you really care for them, you should offer them a better future, allowing them to achieve the 'Demon Emperor' status in the shortest possible time."

"Hiss~~"

As soon as Ruby finished speaking, the two pythons entwined on Wyatt's hand became restless, repeatedly sticking their tongues out.

Clearly hearing Ruby's words made them uncomfortable.

"Humph! Aren't you just trying to persuade us to go with you after all that talk? I'm not following you... I want to stay with Wyatt."

Little Gold was standing on Wyatt's shoulder, making faces at Ruby.

"You're a clever little one... Able to speak human language at the 'Enter Void Realm' level, completely going against the typical expectations for Demon Beasts. It seems I had underestimated you."

Ruby looked at Little Gold, her face showing a few shades of surprise. Clearly, she was startled by Little Gold suddenly speaking.

"Squeak~~"

Upon hearing Ruby's words, Little Gold, the mouse, lifted its head in a smug manner and squeaked twice.

At the same time, Little Gold looked at the two little snakes, "You two dumb snakes who can't talk, are you going to follow Brother Leandro like before, or continue to follow Sister Julia and this old hag?"

Old hag?

Little Gold's words made Wyatt Barnes wince involuntarily at the corner of his mouth.

Little Gold, calling the being who might be above the Transforming Void Realm, an 'old hag'?

If it had been another being of this caliber, Wyatt Barnes would have felt anxious long ago.

Now, he was surprisingly calm.

After all, the being who might be above the 'Transforming Void Realm' was someone close to Julia.

He believed that Julia would not let her cause trouble.

Shortly, Wyatt Barnes noticed.

Despite Little Gold's disrespectful words, Ruby did not show the slightest hint of anger, her face was collected, completely undisturbed.

Perhaps in Ruby's eyes, Little Gold was merely a child, whose words were innocent and therefore she did not find it necessary to argue with him.

"Hiss Hiss~~"

Little Gold's words, instead of provoking Ruby, angered the two little snakes. The two little snakes glared at it furiously.

Very quickly, they made their stance clear:

To follow Wyatt Barnes.

"Of course, if you insist on keeping them with you, there's no issue."

Ruby added another sentence.

Wyatt Barnes glanced at Ruby faintly, "I wonder what the 'better future' you mentioned for them is?"

Without hesitation, Ruby directly said, "Let them go, let them return to their wild origins... Demon beasts, only in the most brutal environments can all their potential be stimulated, thus breaking through their own limits!"

"With their talent, as long as they experience enough training, even transforming into true 'Sacred Beasts' is not impossible."

Transform into real Sacred Beasts?

Wyatt Barnes felt a trembling sensation in his heart.

Although he didn't know what the 'Sacred Beasts' mentioned by Ruby was, and it was not recorded in the memory of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor.

However, since the sacred beast descendant is merely descended from the Sacred Beasts, one can imagine how fearsome a true 'Sacred Beast' must be.

The descendants of Sacred Beasts, when fully grown, become the 'Demon Emperor'.

But what about the true Sacred Beasts?

It was unimaginable.

"Can you help them?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at Ruby and asked in a deep voice.

Even though, he didn't want to part with the three little ones.

If the three little ones could really have a better future, he definitely wouldn't force them to stay with him.

He treated the three little ones as family, naturally hoping that they could have the best future.

Wyatt's concern for the three little ones was no different from a father's concern for his children.

Both constantly thinking about what is best for them.

"I know of such a place that would be suitable for them... However, it would take quite a bit of time."

Ruby said, "At least seven or eight years, or as much as ten to twenty years."

Seven or Eight years?

Ten to Twenty years?

Wyatt's face slightly changed, he didn't expect it to take that long.

"Ruby."

Karina Hanson, who has been silent all this time, finally spoke. Her face was extremely solemn "You intend to send Little Gold, Little Black, and Little White to that place? Have you lost your mind!"

As she reached the end of her sentence, Karina Hanson was like a protective mother wolf, "They're still small, they're just children!"

Wyatt Barnes was dumbfounded.

Having known Julia for so long, this was the first time he had seen her so discomposed.

One can infer that the harsh environment Ruby mentioned must be a frightening place.

At least, even Karina Hanson, a Cave Void Realm martial artist, was changing color at its mention.

"Miss."

Ruby sighed and said, "Although they are young, they each possess extraordinary bloodline, far from being comparable to ordinary demon beasts... You should know, if they can come out from there, they will definitely reap huge benefits, even with far-reaching impacts."

Upon hearing this, Karina Hanson fell silent for a moment.

Of course, she knew that Ruby was speaking the truth.

Not to mention others, just take Ruby for instance, she had once been an entity that came out from that place.

And now, Ruby's cultivation level has long exceeded the limit her talent could have reached.

It can be said that Ruby was transformed by that place.

That place, to more than 90% of Demon Beasts, is 'Hell'.

But to the remaining less than 10% of Demon Beasts, it is 'Heaven'.

Heaven and Hell, a thin line between life and death, and the accomplishment of a true strong being.

"Julia, is that place really that good?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at Karina Hanson and asked.

"Brother Wyatt."

Karina Hanson forced a smile, "I can only say... the Demon Beasts that enter there are basically 'nine deaths for one life' opportunity. And those that can survive are all beings with extraordinary talent and superior strength."

"That place indeed is the best 'touchstone' for Demon Beasts... but the risks involved are not to be underestimated."

Karina Hanson rushed and finished explaining.

Chapter 632: Alone

"Hiss!"

Upon hearing Karina Hanson's words, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but suck in a cold breath.

"Although... I too wish that the future and prospects of Little Gold, Little Black and Little White will be better... But if it requires putting their lives in jeopardy, I'd rather selfishly keep them by my side and not let them leave."

As Wyatt spoke, he glanced at Ruby. His voice was soft, but it resonated powerfully.

His resolution was strong, unshakeable like a bull that wouldn't be moved.

The current Wyatt was like a conscientious father.

He wouldn't stand in the way if his children wanted to venture out for experience.

But if their journey involved life and death risks, he would do everything in his power to keep them at home.

In this world, almost all parents would rather their children live ordinary lives than face any danger.

That's what a qualified parent is like.

"Have you made up your mind?"

After a while when Wyatt's words fell, Ruby finally opened her mouth to ask.

"Yes."

Wyatt nodded definitively, without leaving any room for negotiation.

"Don't you want to let them get stronger and aid you better? With their talents, even when facing great danger, at least one or two of them would survive... Even if only one survives, the help they can offer you is immeasurable."

Ruby looked at Wyatt and slowly said, her tone full of temptation.

Ruby's idea was simple.

If the golden mouse and two small snakes entered that place, even if only one survives, Wyatt would still profit.

"Hmph!"

As soon as Ruby finished speaking, Wyatt's face instantly turned rigid. He retorted angrily, "The life of Little Gold, Little Black, and Little White is priceless to me. Nothing can replace any of them!"

"So, you can stop blabbering in front of me... no matter what, I won't let them take this risk!"

Wyatt's tone was resolute, leaving no room for negotiation.

If it wasn't for the fact that Ruby was a part of Julia's team and was stronger than him...

He would have slapped her right away!

However, when Wyatt finished his retort, he was taken aback.

Because, he saw Ruby smiling.

"To my three little ones, do you see? He would rather lose your assistance than risk your safety... He chose this for your well-being. Don't you want to be able to help him better in the future?"

Ruby looked at the golden mouse and the two small pythons. Her tone urged them on. "No offense, but with his luck, he will leave you far behind if you continue to stay by his side!"

"When that happens, you will become his burden requiring his protect... Is this what you expect?"

Ruby continued to add fuel to the flame.

"Hiss Hiss~~"

The two small pythons wrapped around Wyatt's arm suddenly got agitated and shook their little heads anxiously.

"Squeak!!"

After screaming, the golden mouse mumbled with a babyish voice, "Old hag, I don't want Wyatt to protect me... I want to protect Wyatt myself!"

"Do you have the capability?"

Ruby scoffed, contemptuously saying, "Little one, no offense... But you can't compete with him now."

Upon hearing this, the golden mouse, originally full of excitement, sank in despair, never raising its little head again.

"Enough!"

Both Wyatt Barnes and Karina Hanson unanimously reprimanded.

With a stern face, Karina spoke first, "Ruby, I know you see potential in Little Black and Little White... but that place is too dangerous! I too do not agree with the idea of having them there."

Ruby sighed but said nothing more.

She insisted not out of malice.

She just didn't want to see the potential of the three little ones go to waste.

As a Yao surviving countless brushes with death in that foreign land.

She could be sure.

With the potential of the three little ones, if they could survive that place, they would soar to great heights!

But since her lady had spoken, she naturally couldn't insist anymore.

"Brother, I want to go to that place with her!"

Ruby had quietened down, but the golden mouse grew restless, and in a cuddly voice told Wyatt.

Its tone was firm.

"Little Gold, stop fooling around!"

Wyatt looked at the golden mouse annoyed.

"Brother, I'm not fooling around! I've discussed it with Little Black and Little White, we all want to go to that place! When we return from there, we can better help you."

Little Gold continued with its childlike tone.

Discussed? With Little Black and Little White?

Aren't Little Gold and them always at odds?

For a moment, Wyatt was puzzled.

When these three are together, they're really a pain in the neck.

"There's no need."

Wyatt shook his head, simply not willing to let the three take this risk.

But their stubbornness caught him off guard and they adamantly refused to stay back.

In the end, Wyatt was completely helpless.

At the same time, he had a strong dissatisfaction towards Ruby in his heart.

"If it wasn't for this old woman constantly enticing the three, would they have changed their minds ..."

Wyatt was itching to give Ruby a piece of his mind.

"If anything happens to any of the three in the future, even if she is Julia's affiliate, I'll still have her head! Then don't blame me for being disrespectful to my elders."

Wyatt quietly swore in his heart.

As to whether or not he would one day have strength surpassing that of Ruby, Wyatt Barnes did not doubt it for a moment.

Not to mention his extraordinary talent, as well as the 'Realm Fragments' and 'Mysterious Fragments' he held in his hand.

The treasure left by the Martial Emperor 'outside territory', and the 'Nirvana Pill', are all sufficient to offer him a speed of cultivation far beyond those of ordinary people.

Whoosh!

A gust of wind sounded, it was Little Gold who had left Wyatt Barnes' shoulder and moved to Julia's.

Swish! Swish!

The two little pythons also followed suit, returning to Julia's wrist.

"Don't worry, Brother Wyatt, I'll take care of Little Gold, Little Black and Little White," she said.

In the face of this, Karina Hanson didn't know what else to say, she could only continuously comfort Wyatt.

Wyatt nodded with some loss of interest.

"Brother Wyatt, then we'll go first."

Karina Hanson and the three little ones took their leave from Wyatt.

Not only that, Karina Hanson gave the Three-Eyed Flame Tiger a glance before she left, "Big guy, you better send Brother Wyatt back to the Capital City of the Great Turdo Dynasty... if I know you've been disobedient, I'll freeze you into an icicle again!"

"Roar."

Hearing Karina Hanson's threat, the body of the Three-Eyed Flame Tiger slightly trembled.

However, if you look closely, you can see that in the depths of the Three-Eyed Flame Tiger's eyes, there was a trace of excitement mixed in.

"Finally, I can get rid of this little witch!"

The heart of the Three-Eyed Flame Tiger was roaring in anticipation, in wild joy.

Soon after, Wyatt climbed onto the back of the Three-Eyed Flame Tiger, waving goodbye to Karina Hanson and Ruby.

They took the three little ones with them.

"Little Gold, Little Black, Little White... you guys mustn't get into any trouble."

Seeing Karina Hanson's figure disappearing from his sight, Wyatt silently muttered to himself.

"Roar!"

In an instant, a flash darted before Wyatt's eyes, it was the Three-Eyed Flame Tiger dragging him away, flying towards the Capital City.

All the way, the Three-Eyed Flame Tiger roared with excitement, leaving Wyatt speechless.

It seemed that this big guy had truly been suppressed by Julia before, holding in all his frustrations.

Now, the moment Julia was gone, all that frustration exploded completely.

Shaking his head, Wyatt paid no more attention to the Three-Eyed Flame Tiger and sat down to cultivate.

Nine Dragons War Sovereign, Earth Dragon Transformation!

It wasn't long before Wyatt had immersed his whole mind and body into cultivation, as if he had completely forgotten about time...

Just continuously cultivating.

The Origin Force in his body flowed like a vast river, constantly shuttling through the meridians within Wyatt's body.

Wyatt's cultivation level, was improving every single moment.

The Three-Eyed Flame Tiger quickly brought Wyatt back to the Capital City of the Great Turdo Dynasty.

And Wyatt also returned to the mansion purchased by the Black Stone Empire in the Capital City of the Great Turdo Dynasty.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Not long after he entered the mansion, Wyatt heard someone calling him from behind.

When he turned his head, he saw the person who was calling him at a glance.

"Walter Simmons? Have you been out, too?"

The person who had stopped Wyatt was none other than 'Walter Simmons'.

At this moment, Walter had just come back from outside.

"Just taking a stroll."

Walter casually replied with a faint smile.

Wyatt nodded, then a thought crossed his mind, "I've been out for months this time, I wonder how Walter's cultivation has changed."

With this thought in mind, Wyatt's spiritual force silently spread out, enveloping Walter.

He detected Walter's current level of cultivation at first glance.

"What... How is this possible?!"

The moment his spiritual force detected Walter's cultivation, Wyatt's pupils shrank rapidly, his mind full of shock.

What had he discovered?

"Walter... Walter has actually reached the 'Fourth Level of the Void Realm'."

This was the source of Wyatt's astonishment.

Walter's current cultivation level was no different from his own.

He knew clearly about his own cultivation and what encounters he had had to reach this level of cultivation.

But Walter, how did he manage to progress so rapidly?

"Could it be the spiritual fruit? If it's really the spiritual fruit, then it would be understandable."

Wyatt thought to himself: "But from this, one can also tell that the master behind Walter is not simple..."

What kind of joke is this!

A person who could enhance Walter's cultivation level to such a degree using a spiritual fruit, could they be an ordinary person?

"Wyatt Barnes, you were gone for quite a while this time... did you gain anything special?"

Walter asked.

"There were no special gains, I just had some understanding in the area of the 'realm.'

Wyatt replied modestly.

Straight after, Wyatt and Walter walked together, each returning to their own courtyard.

After Wyatt returned to his room, feeling the cold atmosphere, he couldn't help but sigh.

"Everyone has left... only I remain."

That night, Wyatt did not cultivate, he just quietly lay on the bed, lost in his thoughts.

Chapter 633: Pressure

"I wonder how Keer and Jovie are doing now... But since they've joined that 'outside territory' force and earned the favor of its elite, their cultivation levels must have progressed significantly."

"Perhaps, now their strength far surpasses mine."

Sometime he could not pinpoint, Wyatt Barnes thought of his two betrothed.

Blinking an eye, several years had passed since he last saw his two fiancées.

He missed them a lot.

"Keer, Jovie... wait for me, I'll come to find you soon."

Wyatt firmly made this resolution in his heart.

At the same time, Wyatt, as if he were suddenly filled with chicken blood, jolted awake and instantly sat up in bed. Clutching a medium-grade origin stone and wind realm fragment in his hand, he closed his eyes and began to cultivate.

Nine Dragons War Sovereign, Earth Dragon Transformation!

Inside Wyatt, a vast Origin Force surged, filling all the meridians in his body, and eventually converging together and flowing into his dantian.

"No matter what, I must stand out in the 'Dynasty Martial Competition' and earn the qualification to participate in the 'Ten Dynasties Martial Meet'... Only by standing out during the 'Ten Dynasties Martial Meet' will I have the chance to join the powerful 'outside territory' forces!"

"Only by joining the powerful forces of the 'outside territory', would I have a self-preservation trump card in the 'outside territory'... Given my current strength, if I ventured into the outside territory alone, I might be killed before I got very far."

"Only by exiting the 'outside territory', can I find Keer and Jovie, and retrieve the 'Big Treasure' left behind by the Reincarnation Martial Emperor in his second life."

...

Wyatt switched his train of thought, painting a perfect blueprint for his future.

All of this was propelling him forward.

After coming back from the 'Sword Emperor's Treasury', Wyatt stayed in his courtyard to cultivate, not going anywhere else.

Until more than two months later.

In the room, Wyatt, who sat cross-legged on the bed, suddenly tensed up his face, as if he had encountered something.

At the same time, the Origin Force within him surged out like a wave.

Whoosh!

The overwhelming wave swept out, rushing towards the last 'bottleneck' between the Fourth and Fifth Void Realm.

Bang!

With a soft sound, Wyatt's Origin Force successfully broke through the bottleneck, and his energy underwent a transformation.

"Fifth Void Realm!"

Wyatt suddenly opened his eyes, his face mixed with a hint of excitement.

His cultivation level had finally successfully broken through to the 'Fifth Void Realm'!

If people knew that Wyatt had broken through to the 'Fourth Void Realm' just three months ago, and now he had broken through to the 'Fifth Void Realm' without consuming any spiritual fruit, they would likely be flabbergasted.

Wyatt, however, was not surprised at all.

"With my 'extreme talent', which was transformed by the Millennium Stone Milk, and the help of Origin Stones, it's not surprising that it took three months to go from the Fourth Void Realm to the Fifth Void Realm."

Wyatt thought to himself.

"Now there's only half a year left until the 'Dynasty Martial Competition'... In half a year, barring any accidents, I should be able to break through to the 'Sixth Void Realm'. However, breaking through to the 'Seventh Void Realm' is almost impossible!"

He was certain of this.

Despite his exceptional talent and the number of Origin Stones in his possession, achieving a breakthrough to the 'Seventh Void Realm' within such a short time was nearly impossible.

"With the strength of the Sixth Void Realm... I might overpower Kabir and dominate among the young talents of the Black Stone Empire. But even in the 'Dynasty Martial Competition' of the Great Turdo Dynasty, one nation's young talent cannot count for much!"

"Not to mention the young talents from several other empires apart from Black Stone Empire that will also participate... Even among the outstanding young talents of the Great Turdo Dynasty, those in the Seventh Void Realm and above are probably not few."

Feeling enormous pressure, Wyatt was troubled.

"With the strength of the Sixth Void Realm, it will be challenging to stand out in the 'Dynasty Martial Competition'... If I were in the 'Seventh Void Realm', I would probably stand a chance."

An idea occurred to Wyatt, and his eyes sparkled.

"Breaking through to the 'Seventh Void Realm' in half a year's time is difficult. But it's not entirely impossible."

Wyatt quickly changed his thoughts, "There are two ways: first, find the Everlasting Root and refine the 'Nirvana Pill'; second, obtain the specialized spiritual fruit for Void Realm martial artists, and it mustn't be a 'Spiritual Void Fruit'."

Barnes had already consumed a Spiritual Void Fruit in the past, so using it again would drastically reduce its medicinal efficacy and not be of much help to him.

"Finding the Everlasting Root in such a short period is going to be difficult. However, obtaining the specialized spiritual fruit for Void Realm martial artists... might be possible."

After some thought, Wyatt came up with a clearer strategy.

"Yet, acquiring the specialized spiritual fruit for Void Realm martial artists is not an easy task... With the 'Dynasty Martial Competition' nearing, even if a specialized spiritual fruit does appear in the Great Turdo Dynasty, it will probably have been snapped up already."

Thinking of this, Wyatt couldn't help but feel dispirited.

"Furthermore, I don't have any leads on how to find the specialized spiritual fruit for Void Realm martial artists... Huh, I almost forgot about him!"

While mumbling to himself, Wyatt suddenly realized something and sprang up.

He remembered someone.

Once Wyatt remembered, he didn't hesitate to leave his courtyard, leaving the Black Stone Empire's mansion in the Capital City of the Great Turdo Dynasty.

Not long after, a massive figure ascended into the sky near the Capital City of the Great Turdo Dynasty.

"Big fellow, I'm counting on you."

Wyatt stood on the back of the Three-eyed Flame Tiger and said with a smile.

"Roar!"

With a low growl, the three-eyed flame tiger expressed its discontent, yet dared not show it.

Who knew if this stranger riding its back would snitch to the little witch? If she found out it was ill-treating this stranger, wouldn't she just freeze it into an icicle?

In no time at all, with the speed of the Three-eyed Flame Tiger, Wyatt Barnes arrived back in 'Thames River City'.

Upon entering Thames River City, Wyatt Barnes went directly to the Treasure Pavilion.

"Brother Ling Tian, what's the rush in finding me? Is there something?"

Valiant Charlesworth, the Pavilion Master of Thames River City's Treasure Pavilion, looked confused when he saw Wyatt Barnes.

"Pavilion Master Charlesworth."

Wyatt Barnes cut straight to the chase, "I'm here to ask for your help. I need a spiritual fruit exclusive for Void Realm warriors! Apart from the 'Spiritual Void Fruit' you gave me last time, any other type of spiritual fruit will do."

Hearing Wyatt Barnes' words, Valiant was taken aback, "Brother Ling Tian, does someone around you want to participate in the 'Dynastic Martial Competition'?"

In half a year, the 'Dynastic Martial Competition' of the Great Turdo Dynasty would begin.

Currently, everyone in the Great Turdo Dynasty was discussing this grand event.

At the same time, many forces already announced their willingness to exchange extremely high stakes for a spiritual fruit suitable for Void Realm warriors.

Among these forces, almost all of them have young talents preparing to participate in the 'Dynastic Martial Competition' of Great Turdo Dynasty.

Everyone from every force wishes that their young talent could stand out in the Dynastic Martial competition and earn the eligibility to participate in the 'Ten Dynasties Martial Arts Competition'.

Thus, they're sparing no costs to gather spiritual fruits exclusive for Void Realm warriors.

"I'm participating myself."

Wyatt Barnes made no attempt to conceal this.'

"You... yourself?"

Valiant Charlesworth was stunned.

When Wyatt Barnes came to inquire about the spiritual fruit for Void Realm warriors, Valiant first thought was that Wyatt had someone else in mind who wanted to participate in the 'Dynastic Martial Competition'.

He considered Wyatt to be preparing on this person's behalf.

He hadn't considered that Wyatt Barnes himself could be planning to participate in the 'Dynastic Martial Competition'.

Because Wyatt was just too young.

Moreover, just over two months ago, he heard that Wyatt Barnes was just a 'Fourth Order Void Realm Warrior'

Given Wyatt's age, his cultivation level was enough to shock anyone in terms of talent already.

However, with just that level of cultivation, it is almost impossible for him to stand out in the 'Dynastic Martial Competition' and earn the qualification to participate in the 'Ten Dynasties Martial Arts Competition'.

That's precisely why he hadn't considered that Wyatt wished to participate himself.

"Yes."

Wyatt Barnes was not impatient, he simply nodded in response to Valiant's repeated inquiry.

Valiant Charlesworth regained his senses, then gave a wry smile, "Brother Ling Tian, I can only say I'll do my best... the main issue is the upcoming 'Dynastic Martial Competition', not only are all the powerful forces in the Great Turdo Dynasty searching for spiritual fruits exclusive for Void Realm warriors, but even the major empires are also paying attention to news of such spiritual fruits."

"Now, as soon as a spiritual fruit for Void Realm warriors appears, it's immediately bought up at high prices!"

Having said that, Valiant shook his head and sighed.

As the Pavilion Master of the Treasure Pavilion.

He knows well how many people have come to the Treasure Pavilion in recent times to inquire about spiritual fruits for Void Realm warriors.

So, he knew just how valuable and rare these spiritual fruits are.

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

He was not surprised by this.

"Then I'll have to trouble Pavilion Master Charlesworth to keep an eye out... if you can get me a spiritual fruit for Void Realm warriors other than the 'Spiritual Void Fruit', I can ask my master to lend a 'Third-Rank spiritual artifact' for you to study."

Wyatt Barnes looked at Valiant Charlesworth and slowly spoke.

His words were filled with allure.

And this allure was undoubtedly immense for Valiant Charlesworth, a Fourth-Rank Artifact Refiner.

"Brother Ling Tian, are you serious about this?"

Valiant Charlesworth looked at Wyatt Barnes, his face showing gravity as he asked the question.

At the same time, his breathing became more rapid, his chest rising and falling like a bellows, not stopping for a long time.

"Of course, I am."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

"Rest assured, Brother Ling Tian... I'll certainly do my utmost to find the spiritual fruit for Void Realm warriors and the 'Everlasting Root' for you in this period!"

Valiant swore solemnly.

"If Pavilion Master Charlesworth can help me find the 'Everlasting Root', I can promise on behalf of my master to refine a 'Third-Rank spiritual artifact' for you... Of course, you'll have to provide the materials yourself."

Wyatt Barnes continued to throw bait.

This made Valiant Charlesworth even more excited...

Chapter 634: Romero Clan

A Third-tier Spiritual Artifact?

That's something Valiant Charlesworth dreams of possessing.

As a Fourth-tier Artifact Refiner, his greatest ambition is to ascend a step further in the art of artifact refining and become a 'Third-tier Artifact Refiner'.

However, though Valiant Charlesworth has always harbored this dream, he has no certainty of realizing it.

Simply because he has witnessed many Fourth-tier Artifact Refiners, who even till their declining years and their death, never manage to touch the threshold of a 'Third-tier Artifact Refiner'.

Indeed, Valiant Charlesworth knows the reason these Artifact Refiners ended up this way was primarily due to the fact that they had never come across a 'Third-tier Spiritual Artifact'.

In the Great Turdo Dynasty, there hadn't been a Third-tier Artifact Refiner for thousands of years.

Furthermore, the singular 'Third-tier Spiritual Artifact' that the Turdo imperial family possesses, is also the only Third-tier Spiritual Artifact known to exist within the Turdo Dynasty.

Appear as it may, this Third-tier Spiritual Artifact is considered a treasure by the Turdo imperial family, who would not lend it to anyone, no matter who they might be.

Valiant Charlesworth had attempted numerous negotiations with the Turdo imperial family, trying to catch a glimpse of that 'Third-tier Spiritual Artifact'. Every single attempt was unexceptionally rejected.

It is for this reason that the rarity and value of the 'Third-tier Spiritual Artifact' exceptionally stands out.

And now, having heard that he has the opportunity to acquire a Third-tier Spiritual Artifact, Valiant Charlesworth could no longer contain his eagerness.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian, I'll instruct my subordinates right away!"

Under Wyatt's slightly astonished gaze, Valiant Charlesworth was like a gust of wind, disappearing from Wyatt's sight in a jiffy.

Not long after, Valiant Charlesworth returned.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian, how could I find you if I get any information about the 'spiritual fruits' and 'Everlasting Root' you need? Since you are participating in the 'Dynasty Martial Competition', I presume you would go to the Capital City of our Great Turdo Dynasty, wouldn't you?"

Asked Valiant Charlesworth.

At this moment, his tone became urgent as if he had already found what Wyatt needed.

"You can directly go to the Capital City! I usually stay in the residence bought by the Black Stone Empire in the Capital City... The residence is called 'Black Stone Mansion'."

Wyatt said to Valiant Charlesworth.

"Alright. Black Stone Mansion, got it."

Valiant Charlesworth nodded.

"In that case, I will leave first... Pavilion Master Charlesworth, until we meet again! I will be awaiting your good news."

After bidding farewell to Valiant Charlesworth, Wyatt left the Treasure Pavilion and Thames River City.

He didn't go anywhere else but returned directly to the Capital City of the Great Turdo Dynasty.

"Now that Pavilion Master Charlesworth is helping me, even if I can't find the 'Everlasting Root' for the time being, I should be able to get some leads on the spiritual fruit specific to Enter Void Realm martial artists... I only hope he can find it for me as soon as possible."

Wyatt breathed a sigh of relief.

As long as he breaks through to the Seventh-Order Enter Void Realm before the 'Dynasty Martial Competition', he is confident that he can distinguish himself in the competition and earn the qualification to participate in the 'Ten Dynasty Martial Meeting'.

Returning again to the Capital City, Wyatt didn't rush home.

"Romero Clan!"

Something sparked in Wyatt's mind, as an elegant figure, dressed in fiery red, dancing gracefully like a flickering flame, appeared in his mind.

"Winnie..."

Wyatt slowly closed his eyes, an expression of reminiscence crossing his face.

Winnie Romero!

The girl he had encountered in 'Phoenix Perch City' when he first left the Green Forest Royal Country and arrived in the Black Stone Empire.

He still remembers.

Winnie was renowned for her 'Fire Spirit Body' which, if not dealt with appropriately before the age of thirty, would cause her bodily explosion and death.

"Now that I have arrived in the Capital City of the Great Turdo Dynasty... I should pay a visit to City Lord Romero of the Romero Clan and check on Winnie."

A plan formed in Wyatt's mind.

"Good sir, do you know the way to 'Romero Clan'?"

Wyatt with his brisk demeanor stopped a passerby on the main street, inquiring with a smile.

"Don't know."

The passerby waved his hands impatiently, bypassing Wyatt and striding away.

Wyatt could only turn to the next passerby.

"Sir, do you know where the Romero Clan is?"

This time, Wyatt took out a gold ticket with a face value of a thousand taels, flashing it in front of the passerby.

"I know! Of course, I know!"

Seeing the gold ticket, the passerby's eyes lit up, and he hurriedly replied excitedly.

Meanwhile, the passerby who had earlier bypassed Wyatt and was walking ahead, heard the conversation.

While looking back, he murmured, "To think there are still people so willing to help others these days? Now that's rare."

However, when he turned his head and saw the purple-clad youth offering a gold ticket worth a thousand taels to another passerby just for answering a question, he was taken aback.

"Just for answering a question, he got a gold ticket worth a thousand taels?"

He immediately felt regret, hating himself for being too impatient and missing this rare opportunity.

He inwardly swore:

If someone asked for directions in the future, he would certainly not be impatient. Instead, he'd patiently respond to the person asking for directions.

This promise of his, Wyatt would never know.

The present Wyatt, learned the location of the Romero Clan's Mansion and headed there immediately.

In a short while, Wyatt stood before the grand gate of an expansive mansion.

This vast mansion, splendid to behold, was in no way inferior to the royal palace... The power that this mansion represented within the scope of the Great Turdo Dynasty was not to be underestimated.

"This Romero Clan is indeed remarkable... its mansion gate alone can be compared to the gates of the Black Stone Imperial City."

Looking at the gate before him, Wyatt couldn't help but marvel.

Soon, Wyatt's eyes fell on the giant plaque above the mansion gate.

On it, four large characters were vigorously inscribed.

Romero Clan!

"That character 'Romero'..."

Suddenly, as if sensing something, Wyatt Barnes set his piercing gaze on the symbol for 'Romero' in the four-character sign 'Romero Clan'.

On this 'Romero' symbol, Wyatt Barnes could vividly sense the presence of an 'Inscription Array'.

When Wyatt Barnes's mental energy merged into it.

Boom!

In an instant, Wyatt Barnes felt a burst of invisible force assaulting him.

Immediately after, his mind cleared up.

At the same time, a scene of astonishing imagery appeared before his eyes.

In this scene, a gigantic flying beast floated in the void, its body glowing with ethereal crimson splendor.

The flying beast was engulfed in endless flames, appearing as if it were a joyful spirit dancing amidst the fire.

"A Phoenix?"

Wyatt Barnes has never seen such a flying demon beast before.

However, this flying beast bore some resemblance to the legendary 'Phoenix', making it easy for him to draw conclusions.

Most importantly, this entire scene, existed within the character 'Romero' among the four characters on the sign that marked the entrance to the Romero mansion and was constructed in an 'Inscription Array' manner.

It inevitably aroused one's imagination.

With a stride, Wyatt Barnes approached the grand entrance of the Romero mansion.

Shortly, the Romero household guards emerged, standing tall like statues, blocking his path.

The Romero guards, clad in bright red outfits, sternness etched on their faces, appeared intimidating.

At the same time, Wyatt extended his mental energy, enveloping these guards, assessing their cultivation standards.

The strongest of these Romero guards were in the 'Peep Naught Realm Ninth-Order', while the weakest were also in the 'Peep Naught Realm Seventh-Order'.

This left Wyatt Barnes speechless.

"I can't believe that Winnie's family is so formidable... Warriors of the Peep Naught Realm Seventh-Order above serving merely as gatekeepers of her family."

Wyatt Barnes was stunned.

"What is your purpose?"

At this moment, the Romero guard, the sole warrior in Peep Naught Realm Ninth-Order, stepped forth, staring at Wyatt Barnes and asking in a deep voice.

"I am looking for someone."

Wyatt Barnes shrugged, stating slowly.

"Who are you looking for?"

The Romero guard interrogated further.

"I am looking for 'Winnie Romero'."

Wyatt Barnes stated his intent straightforwardly.

"Winnie Romero?"

A handful of Romero household guards were taken aback.

"Winnie Romero? Do we have someone like that in our Romero Clan?"

Immediately, many Romero household guards exchanged glances, with some murmuring to each other.

Though their voices were soft, Wyatt Barnes caught every word, leaving him speechless once again.

Could it be...

These people, don't they recognize Winnie?

"Young man, you might have gotten the wrong place... There's no Winnie Romero in our clan."

Before long, the lead Romero guard replied to Wyatt Barnes.

No Winnie Romero?

What the Romero guard said, left Wyatt Barnes momentarily stunned.

"Are you sure there is no Winnie Romero in your Romero Clan?"

Finally, Wyatt Barnes regained his composure and asked again.

"No."

However, their reply remained unchanged.

"Then, may I ask, how many 'Romero Clans' are there in the Capital City of the Great Turdo Dynasty?"

Wyatt Barnes asked again.

"In the Capital City of the Great Turdo Dynasty, there is but only one Romero Clan."

The Romero guard calmly replied to Wyatt Barnes.

Only one Romero Clan?

Wyatt Barnes heaved a sigh of relief.

When these guards mentioned that there was no 'Winnie Romero' in their clan, he thought he had gotten the wrong place.

He even conjectured that there might be a second 'Romero Clan' in the capital of the Great Turdo Dynasty.

And Winnie might be residing in that Romero Clan.

But now, the guard's response made Wyatt Barnes realise that he had not made an error.

This was indeed the Romero Clan he had been looking for.

However, they did not recognize Winnie?

How could this be possible?!

"I need to confirm whether the person I am looking for is in your Romero Clan... If you have not heard of 'Winnie Romero', do any of you know 'Taoi Romero'?"

Wyatt Barnes turned to the Romero household guards and continued questioning.

Taoi Romero!

Soon after, Wyatt Barnes noticed that as soon as he mentioned this name, the expressions on the faces of the Romero household guards changed dramatically.

These Romero guards initially had a casual expression.

But the moment his words fell, their faces simultaneously displayed a look of reverence.

It was a deep-seated reverence that came from their hearts, without any pretense.

Chapter 635: Mrs. Adams

Seeing the look of reverence on the faces of a group of the Romero Clan's guards, Wyatt Barnes knew that he hadn't got the wrong place.

This was indeed the 'Romero Clan' mentioned by Taoi Romero in the past.

"However, why doesn't the Romero Clan recognize Winnie?"

This was something that Wyatt didn't quite understand.

At this moment, the leading guard of the Romero Clan was the first to come back to his senses, took a deep breath, and asked Wyatt, "Young Master, do you... do you know 'the Grand Master'?"

"Grand Master?"

Wyatt Barnes was startled, then realized that the 'Grand Master' the guard was referring to was 'Taoi Romero'.

"Yes, I know him. I came here specifically to find him."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

Seeing Wyatt Barnes admit it, when the guard of the Romero Clan looked at him again, there was a certain degree of awe in his eyes, "My apologies for my earlier disrespect, I hope you can forgive me."

Wyatt Barnes smiled slightly, "No problem. Can you pass a message for me?"

"Young Master, please follow me."

Instead of going inside to pass the message, the guard of the Romero Clan directly called to Wyatt Barnes and then led the way into the Romero family mansion.

As for the other guards, they respectfully watched Wyatt Barnes' figure depart.

"The Grand Master has not appeared publicly for many years... I can't believe that such a young man knows him."

"Yes, the Grand Master is a 'legend' in our Romero Clan... Legend has it that if the Grand Master hadn't been disinterested in the position of our clan's chief, he would now be the chief."

"I've heard the same thing."

"The Grand Master's power is said to have reached an incredible state, even surpassing the two elder ancestors of our Romero Clan."

...

The Romero Clan's guards were whispering to each other.

There was nothing but awe in their words for 'Taoi Romero'.

Taoi Romero, the 'Grand Master' of the Romero Clan, was also the 'big brother' of the current chief of the Romero clan...

In the Romero Clan, his position was not below the chief, and was on par with the two Elder Ancestors.

Wyatt Barnes found all this out from the guard's words as they walked along the way.

"I didn't expect that the former City Lord Romero had such a background."

Wyatt Barnes was secretly surprised.

At the same time, Wyatt Barnes asked the guard leading the way in curiosity. "Brother, your Romero Clan's mansion is built with great magnificence, even comparable to the imperial palace... I suppose your Romero Clan must have a significant status in the Great Turdo Dynasty?"

Wyatt's words were actually more probing.

As the words fell, a look of pride appeared on the face of the Romero Clan guard, who then asked Wyatt Barnes, "Young Master, you are not from our Great Turdo Dynasty, are you?"

"How can you tell?"

Wyatt Barnes was taken aback.

"If young master were from the Great Turdo Dynasty, there's no way you wouldn't know about our Romero Clan....."

The Romero Clan guard showed a trace of a smile.

Wyatt Barnes's eyebrows raised slightly.

He had a vague sense that the Romero Clan probably had an extraordinary status in the Great Turdo Dynasty.

At this moment, the Romero Clan guard politely asked, "May I ask your name, Young Master?"

"Wyatt Barnes."

Wyatt spoke frankly.

"So, it's Young Master Wyatt... if I'm not mistaken, I expect you've come to the Great Turdo Dynasty mostly for the 'Martial Contest of the Dynasty'?"

By the end of his speech, the Romero Clan guard took a deep look at Wyatt.

"Correct."

Wyatt didn't hide anything, and then asked somewhat surprised, "How did you figure it out? Given my age, it's hard for anyone to associate me with the 'Martial Contest of the Dynasty'."

Indeed.

The Martial Contest of the Dynasty gathered the most outstanding young talents from the Great Turdo Dynasty and other major empires.

Usually, these young talents were around thirty-five years old.

It was hard for anyone to associate a young man in his mid-twenties like Wyatt with the 'Martial Contest of the Dynasty'.

"Young Master Wyatt, I was actually guessing... since you know the Grand Master, you should not be seen as ordinary."

The Romero Clan guard said this matter-of-factly with a smile.

In his words, he showed extreme blind admiration for Taoi Romero, the 'Grand Master' of the Romero Clan.

It actually worked?

Wyatt was somewhat speechless.

At the same time, Wyatt realized the 'status' of Taoi Romero in the Romero Clan...

Not the clan chief, but superior to the clan chief!

"Given City Lord Romero's status in the Romero Clan... One would assume that his daughter, 'Winnie', should be widely known by the Romero Clan's people. Then why don't they recognize Winnie?"

This was something Wyatt couldn't understand.

However, he didn't directly ask the Romero Clan guard.

"I'll wait until I see City Lord Romero or Winnie to ask about it."

Wyatt thought to himself.

The Romero Clan's mansion was vast, comparable with the palace of the Black Stone Empire, and featured numerous winding paths.

On the way, he could see many busy servants and maids.

Wyatt Barnes followed behind the Romero Clan's guard, heading towards the eastern side of the Romero Clan's mansion...

In the end, they stood in front of an incredibly spacious mansion.

This mansion was a 'mansion within a mansion', located in the middle of the Romero Clan's mansion, with a door tightly closed, completely separated from the outside world.

"Young Master Wyatt, this is where 'Grand Master' resides."

The Romero Clan's guard looked at Wyatt and respectfully said.

Following this, he stepped forward and knocked on the mansion's main gate.

After a moment, the gate was slowly opened.

An elderly figure appeared behind the gate.

This was an old woman, her face etched with age and dressed in green. She looked just like a decrepit old hag...

But upon closer inspection, two deep sources of energy could be seen emanating from her eyes.

This old woman, was not ordinary.

"Senior Adams."

Facing the old woman, the Romero house guard respectfully bowed.

"What is it?"

The old woman did not lift her head, but questioned in a nonchalant manner.

"Senior!"

Before the Romero house guard could speak, Wyatt Barnes could not help but speak first.

He knew this old woman.

She was none other than Mrs. Adams, who he had met previously at the Main Mansion in Phoenix Perch City.

She was also someone who was always by Winnie's side.

Back then, Mrs. Adams willingly knelt before him for Winnie's sake. Her loyalty to Winnie was evident for all to see.

Wyatt Barnes had always held respect for Mrs. Adams.

Wyatt's voice broke the somewhat solemn atmosphere.

Mrs. Adams lifted her head slowly and with a single glance, saw Wyatt Barnes standing behind the house guard.

"Wyatt... Young Master Wyatt!"

On seeing Wyatt Barnes, Mrs. Adam's murky eyes flickered with energy and she exclaimed in surprise.

The Romero house guard, seeing the old woman lose her composure and even calling Wyatt by name, began to realize Wyatt was no ordinary individual.

What a joke!

He knew very well who the old woman in front of him was.

This old woman was rumored to be the personal handmaid of the Madam Clan Chief of the previous generation of the Romero Clan and was also a formidable individual in her own right.

Today, even the Clan Chief of the Romero Clan has to show some courtesy when facing her.

With a single command, she could control the life and death of Romero house guards like him.

"Senior, long time no see."

Wyatt Barnes greeted Mrs. Adams with a nod and a smile as his way of paying respects.

Mrs. Adams did not take offence and asked Wyatt Barnes to come in, "Young Master Wyatt, please come in."

As Wyatt Barnes walked into the mansion, he did not forget to nod in gratitude at the Romero house guard, "Thank you for your service."

"Young Master Wyatt, you are too kind."

The Romero house guard hurriedly replied modestly.

It was only when the mansion's gate closed, the Romero house guard took a deep breath and turned to leave.

His heart was filled with shock:

"Even Senior Adams was extremely respectful when facing that young man just now... Even our Romero Clan's young masters have never received such treatment from Senior Adams."

"Could he be the illegitimate son of the Clan Chief?"

The Romero house guard couldn't help but speculate.

Of course, this was only speculation.

If he dared to voice his suspicion, even ten lives would not be enough punishment.

Now, Wyatt Barnes had entered the mansion, the one belonging to Taoi Romero, the head of the Romero family, accompanied by Mrs. Adams.

"Young Master Wyatt, when did you arrive in the capital city?"

As she led Wyatt Barnes deeper into the mansion, Mrs. Adams asked.

"I've been here for a while."

Wyatt responded with a slight smile, then asked, "Senior, are City Lord Romero and Winnie here?"

Mrs. Adams shook her head, "The City Lord and the young lady left for a trip last month. They will probably be gone for a while... However, they should be back before the 'Dynasty Martial Competition.'"

They left?

Wyatt Barnes gave a bitter smile, it seemed his timing was off.

Soon, Wyatt Barnes was led into the grand hall in the center of the mansion by Mrs. Adams, who served him a pot of tea.

Despite the vastness of the mansion, not a single servant or maid could be seen. An eerie silence filled the air.

"Elder Kane isn't here either?"

Wyatt Barnes looked around before questioning.

Mrs. Adams nodded, "Elder Kane also left with the City Lord and the young lady... Young Master Wyatt, you didn't come to the capital city of the Great Turdo Dynasty just to see the City Lord and young lady, did you?"

Knowing Wyatt Barnes had been in the capital city of the Great Turdo Dynasty for a while indicated he didn't come solely for the Romero clan.

"Yes."

Wyatt nodded, "I came specifically for the 'Dynasty Martial Competition.'"

"The Dynasty Martial Competition?"

Mrs. Adams appeared surprised, "Could it be that Young Master Wyatt came as a representative of the Black Stone Empire?"

Wyatt continued nodding.

For a moment, the way Mrs. Adams looked at Wyatt had completely changed, "I didn't expect that in such a short span of years, Young Master Wyatt would improve his strength so rapidly. He even emerged as the top talent among the many young talents in the Black Stone Empire, earning the right to participate in the 'Dynasty Martial Competition.'"

"Just luck," said Wyatt humbly.

Luck?

Mrs. Adams shook her head. Having lived for so many years, she naturally did not believe it was simply luck.

"Indeed, he is the man destined for our young lady... Truly extraordinary," Mrs. Adams sighed inwardly.

Chapter 636: A Series of Misfortunes

"Senior."

Wyatt Barnes looked at Mrs. Adams and curiously queried, "I was just asking a few of the Romero Clan guards at the entrance of the Romero mansion... They seemed to have no knowledge of 'Winnie'."

This baffled Wyatt even now.

Winnie Romero was Taoi Romero's, the patriarch of the Romero Clan, daughter.

Logically, every member of the Romero Clan should be aware of her.

However, those Romero guards behaved as though they had never heard of such a person in the Romero Clan.

"That's not strange."

Mrs. Adams shook her head, slowly saying, "The lady's existence, to some extent, is not acknowledged by our Romero Clan... In the Romero Clan, only the patriarch, those around the lady, and some top officials of the Romero Clan, are aware of the lady's existence."

"The Romero Clan's higher-ups have always deliberately concealed the existence of the lady... hence within the Romero Clan, not to mention guards and servants, even some of the younger direct descendants are unaware of the existence of the lady."

By the end of her speech, Mrs. Adams let out a sigh.

"Why do the higher-ups of the Romero Clan do this?"

Wyatt Barnes frowned.

"Because of the face of the Romero Clan."

Mrs. Adams slowly explained.

"Face?"

Wyatt was a bit puzzled.

Could Winnie's existence possibly affect the face of the Romero Clan?

What kind of logic was that?

"If young Master Wyatt has the time, this old woman would like to bother you a little... to provide you some understanding about the reason behind this matter."

Mrs. Adams had at some point sat down next to Wyatt.

"I have time."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, his curiosity about the background of this matter was piqued.

At that moment, Mrs. Adams began to speak slowly:

"Several decades ago, under the Imperial Family in the Great Turdo Dynasty, the two most revered clans were our 'Romero Clan' and the 'Dragonsmith Clan'."

"Our Romero Clan and the Dragonsmith Clan were always at odds with one another. Eventually, they severed all pretenses and stirred a bloody storm... a never-before-seen struggle erupted amongst the two clans."

"The fierce battles between the two clans were beyond the comprehension of the ordinary. The higher-ups of the two clans vowed to annihilate each other and completely extinguish the opponent's bloodline!"

"Thirty years ago, several 'Cave Void Realm' powerhouses of the Dragonsmith Clan were slain by a strategy laid by our Romero Clan. The Dragonsmith Clan was subsequently suppressed by our Romero Clan and almost completely exterminated!"

"During those times, no one expected... Our Clan's Chief's son, the elder young master of the Romero Clan, saved the third daughter of the Dragonsmith Clan and fell deeply in love with her."

"When the Clan's Chief found out about this years later... our elder young master and the Dragonsmith's third daughter already had a daughter. That's when the old Clan Chief died of rage."

"Heartbroken and guilt-ridden, the third daughter from the Dragonsmith Clan committed suicide... At that time, there remained just one bloodline of the Dragonsmith Clan..."

When Mrs. Adams reached this point, she couldn't help but let out a sigh of woe.

"It's 'Winnie', isn't it?"

Wyatt Barnes asked.

"Yes."

Mrs. Adams nodded her head.

"I see."

Wyatt Barnes's look was complicated.

While Mrs. Adams was narrating this story, he guessed that the elder young master of the Romero Clan in the story was 'Taoi Romero'.

And the third daughter of the Dragonsmith Clan would be Winnie's mother.

Winnie, possessing the bloodline of both the Romero Clan and the Dragonsmith Clan...

"What happened later? Was it the City Lord Romero that protected Winnie?"

Wyatt Barnes asked.

Having been in this world for a while now, he had a certain understanding of its rules.

Great clans like the Romero Clan place great importance on their reputation.

That old Clan Chief of the Romero Clan died of anger because he felt that his son had shamed the Romero Clan, and that his poor parenting was to blame.

Wyatt Barnes could imagine – after Winnie's mother committed suicide, the higher-ups of the Romero Clan, to uphold the vow they once made, must have certainly intended to sever the last remaining bloodline of the Dragonsmith Clan: Winnie.

"No."

Mrs. Adams sighed and shook her head, "The current patriarch, although possessed a strength that was unrivalled among his peers, was no match for those old fellows... At that time, it was the Head Priest and Elder Kane who interfered and saved the lady's life."

"However, since then, the top brass of the Romero Clan reached an agreement... They would not let outsiders know anything about this. And the lady was hidden away, since then living quietly alongside the former 'elder young master' that is today's 'patriarch'."

"And that's why few individuals within the Romero Clan know of the lady's existence."

Mrs. Adams concluded in one breath.

Wyatt Barnes let out a long sigh, "I really didn't expect Winnie to have such a complicated past...Does Winnie know about this?"

"She does not know."

Mrs. Adams shook her head, her expression gradually becoming solemn, "Young Master Wyatt, under no circumstance should you ever mention this matter to the lady... otherwise, I'm afraid she will struggle with accepting it."

"I understand."

Wyatt Barnes earnestly nodded.

He could imagine...

If Winnie were to find out about this, she would probably be devastated.

Her own grandfather, was angered to death by her and her parents.

And her own mother had committed suicide due to the death of her grandfather...

Most importantly, the other half of the bloodline within her belonged to the 'Dragonsmith Clan'.

And the Dragonsmith Clan was exterminated by the Romero Clan!

If Winnie learned the truth of all this, how would she cope?

Wyatt Barnes could hardly imagine.

Therefore, up until now, the best solution was to never let Winnie know this secret.

"Such a tragic girl... With such a pitiful background, and yet she carries the 'Body of the Fire Spirit'."

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes' sympathy for Winnie Romero grew stronger.

"Young Master Wyatt, Missy will also participate in the 'Dynasty Martial Competition'... At that time, Missy will formally appear in front of everyone!"

Mrs. Adams said this with a rare smile on her face.

"Is the senior management of the Romero Clan willing to let Winnie appear in public?"

Wyatt Barnes asked.

"Now, they no longer have any choice."

Mrs. Adams slowly responded, her brows exuding strong confidence.

No choice for them?

Wyatt Barnes was momentarily surprised, then soon realized the implication behind Mrs. Adams' words.

"It seems that the current City Lord Romero no longer needs to consider the faces of those senior members of the Romero Clan... However, even if Winnie appears in public, her identity would likely be deliberately concealed."

Wyatt Barnes was certain of this point.

He believed.

As Winnie's father, City Lord Romero would definitely not let Winnie know her past for her sake.

However, one thing was for certain.

That is, Winnie, the only daughter of the City Lord of the Romero Clan, will henceforth be known and revered by all...

"Winnie."

In response to this, Wyatt Barnes was also happy for Winnie.

Winnie no longer needed to hide.

"I hope this girl with such a tragic fate can find a solution for her 'Body of the Fire Spirit'... My real age is now close to thirty. But up to now, there's still no sign of awakening my innate spirit body."

Wyatt Barnes sighed inwardly.

Although he was identified as the 'man' destined for Winnie Romero.

Yet up until now, he had practically no way of helping Winnie Romero remove the potential threat of the 'Body of the Fire Spirit'.

"Perhaps that 'prophecy' was simply wrong."

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

"Young Master Wyatt, why don't you stay for a while and wait for the city lord and Missy to return?"

Mrs. Adams suggested.

"No need."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head, "I have a place to stay... Since City Lord Romero and Winnie will be back before the 'Dynasty Martial Competition', I will have the opportunity to see them then."

Immediately afterwards, Wyatt Barnes took his leave.

Mrs. Adams saw Wyatt Barnes all the way to the front gate of Romero Manor.

To the surprise of all the guards at the gate.

It was not until Mrs. Adams had left and the figure of Wyatt Barnes had disappeared from their sight, that they came to their senses.

"Senior Mrs. Adams, she actually personally escorted this young master out... Who exactly is he?"

"As someone close to the city lord, Senior Mrs. Adams has always kept a low profile. Even the young masters and ladies of the clan are generally ignored by her... Yet she treated this young man so favorably, truly surprising."

...

Many of the Romero guards were whispering.

But the guard who had brought Wyatt Barnes in earlier maintained a calm expression throughout.

Having seen the old woman's respectful attitude towards the man in the purple robe earlier, he was not in the least bit surprised about what had transpired.

"Even though I didn't meet City Lord Romero and Winnie on this trip to the Romero Clan, I did learn about Winnie's past, so it's not a wasted journey."

After leaving the Romero Clan, Wyatt Barnes prepared to return to the mansion purchased by the Black Stone Empire in the Capital City of the Great Turdo Dynasty.

As he was passing by a tavern, two middle-aged men walked past him.

Their conversation caught Wyatt Barnes' attention.

"The Graham Clan is expected to make a big splash this time... The young master of the Graham family who has returned has broken through to 'Enter Void Realm Level Eight' at such a young age, it's astonishing."

"I heard that the young master of the Graham family has already touched the threshold of 'Enter Void Realm Level Nine'... By the time the 'Dynasty Martial Competition' commences, he could break through to 'Enter Void Realm Level Nine'!"

"It seems that the Graham Clan will definitely earn a spot in the 'Ten Dynasty Martial Competition' this time."

...

The young master Graham?

From the 'Graham' clan?

Immediately, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help remembering Brother Graham 'Brian Graham' with whom he had a relationship.

"Brother Graham is indeed from the Graham family in the Capital of the Great Turdo Dynasty... Could the returning young master they are talking about be Brother Graham?"

Wyatt Barnes' eyes lit up, and he immediately stepped forward to intercept the two men who were discussing this matter.

"What are you doing?"

Seeing someone block their way, the faces of the two middle-aged men turned ugly.

Chapter 637: Henni Graham

"You two, I mean no harm."

Wyatt Barnes flashed a small smile, then he proceeded to ask, "The Young Master of the Graham Family you've been talking about, is his name Brian Graham?"

"Correct."

The two middle-aged men, realizing that Wyatt Barnes was simply asking this, slightly eased up and nodded.

"Do you two know the way to the Grahams' residence?"

Wyatt asked again.

"You know Young Master Graham?"

At this moment, the two middle-aged men deduced Wyatt's meaning, their faces mixed with a bit of seriousness.

Whether it was the Graham Clan or Young Master Graham,

they were both figures too far out of their reach.

"Hmm. He's a friend of mine... It has been over two years since I last saw him."

Wyatt smiled and nodded.

The next moment, Wyatt noticed the change.

The way these two men were looking at him was completely different now.

There was a tinge of awe in their expressions.

"The Graham Clan homestead is in that direction..."

Quickly, the two middle-aged men anxiously instructed Wyatt on the route to the Graham Clan's home.

"Thank you, gentlemen."

Upon learning the location of the Graham residence, Wyatt thanked the two men, then immediately set off.

Before long, Wyatt arrived outside a spacious mansion.

"This Graham mansion seems a tad smaller than the Romero mansion... It seems that in the capital of the Great Turdo Dynasty, there's still a gap between the Graham Clan and the Romero clan."

Wyatt guessed to himself.

At the main entrance to the Graham residence, Wyatt was stopped by several Graham guards.

"Who are you? What do you want?"

The guards stared vigilantly at Wyatt.

"I'm looking for Brother Graham, Brian Graham."

Wyatt nodded at the guards and stated his purpose straightaway.

"You... you are the Young Master's friend?"

Suddenly, the guards' faces relaxed, and their gaze toward Wyatt held a note of respect.

The Young Master, was a 'legend' in the eyes of the Graham Clan.

Before he ran away from home, he was the top prodigy in their clan.

This time, because of the 'Ten Dynasties Martial Competition', their young master had returned to participate in the 'Dynastic Martial Competition', which greatly boosted the morale of the Graham Clan.

To all in the Graham Clan, given their young master's strength, standing out in the 'Dynastic Martial Competition' and earning a place in the 'Ten Dynasties Martial Competition' was hardly a challenge.

Now, learning that the young man in purple robe was their young master's friend, they certainly didn't dare to slight him.

"What, you guys doubt I'm an imposter? Your young master should be in, right... You take me to see him. If I'm an imposter, he'll see through me right away."

Wyatt shook his head and smiled.

"No... no... we didn't mean that."

"Right, we believe you, sir. We do."

...

As soon as the guards heard Wyatt's words, they were instantly flustered.

What a joke!

If their young master came to know that they doubted his friend, and got angry, wouldn't they be in trouble?

"Sir, I'll take you to the Young Master."

Soon, one of the guards stepped forward and respectfully said to Wyatt.

Wyatt nodded, and followed the guard into the Graham residence.

Under the guidance of the guard, Wyatt traversed through the Graham residence, eventually arriving outside a large courtyard.

In the courtyard, a maid was stepping out with a broom in her hand, clearly having just tidied up the place.

"Is the Young Master there?"

The guard asked the maid.

"The young master has accompanied the young madam to the lakeside to admire the flowers."

The maid replied.

Then, the guard led Wyatt in a different direction.

They walked a while before at last reaching a large lake.

This lake was clearly excavated intentionally by the Graham Clan, covering a wide area with a stone bridge zigzagging across it.

"The young master is over there."

The guard brought Wyatt to the lakeside. He pointed to a gazebo in the middle of the lake and said to Wyatt.

Wyatt nodded.

He'd seen it long ago.

In the gazebo far away, a man and a woman were standing, admiring the clusters of dazzling flowers on the side of the gazebo.

Wyatt was not strangers to this couple.

They were Brian Graham and his wife.

"You go on... I can go to them by myself."

Wyatt nodded at the guard, then set foot on the stone bridge, walking towards the gazebo in the center of the lake.

Instead of leaving right away, the guard stood there quietly, watching Wyatt move towards the gazebo.

Now, he wanted to confirm whether this purple-robed young man really knew their Young Master.

If he didn't, it would be as if he had brought a ticking bomb into the mansion.

If the Young Master became angry because of this, he would certainly not escape unscathed.

"It seems I was overthinking."

Soon enough, the Graham guard saw that the Young Master in the pavilion was excitedly moving towards the youth in the purple robe.

At that, he let out a sigh of relief, turned, and left.

Meanwhile, at the pavilion, Wyatt Barnes greeted the white-robed young man approaching him, "Brother Graham."

"Haha... Brother Wyatt, you've finally come."

Brian Graham stepped forward, approached Wyatt, and greeted him with a brilliant smile.

Followed by greeting, Brian welcomed Wyatt into the pavilion.

"Sister-in-law."

Wyatt greeted Ann King, who was in the pavilion, with a smile.

Ann returned the smile and then politely added, "You two haven't seen each other for a while, so sit down and chat... I'll prepare some drinks and delicious food for you."

Having said that, Ann turned and left.

"Brother Graham is truly fortunate to marry such an extraordinary woman."

Wyatt praised while watching Ann's departing figure.

"Speaking of fortune, I'm nowhere near you... having a brilliant woman like Jovie Lee, and she's just one of your two confidantes."

Brian shook his head.

"What? Brother Graham, are you planning on finding another one?"

Wyatt teased.

"Stop it! Don't get me in trouble."

Brian gave Wyatt a stern look, then beckoned him to sit at the stone table in the pavilion.

"Brother Wyatt, you must have been here for a while, right? Why did you only come to find me now?"

Brian looked at Wyatt and asked.

Wyatt smiled awkwardly, "Although I've been in the Capital City of the Great Turdo Dynasty for a while, I left for some time... It's only recently that I returned."

Brian finally understood, then laughed, "I heard that among the young talents from the Inkstone Empire this time, there are some quite strong ones... There is one named Kabir Inky, who won 'the First Young Warrior of the Empire' in the youth competition of the Inkstone Empire half a year ago?"

"Yes."

Wyatt nodded in agreement.

Six months ago, in the youth competition of the Inkstone Empire, Kabir Inky was the last to appear, overwhelming many talented young people in the Inkstone Empire with his 'Level Three Void Realm' cultivation.

Even Wyatt at that time didn't dare to underestimate him.

Of course, that was 'back then'.

Now, Wyatt has confidence in himself, not fearing that Kabir Inky.

Unless Kabir Inky had similar experiences to him, he would never be able to match Wyatt now.

Currently, with his cultivation breaking through to the 'Fifth Level Void Realm' and his mental power reaching the level of 'Seventh-Order Void Realm', he is far superior.

Any Level Seven Void Realm warriors, unless they are Inscription Masters, would find it difficult to escape his Soul Technique 'Thousand Illusions'.

Moreover, with the 'Piece of Wind Realm', Wyatt's cultivation was advancing rapidly, and his comprehension of the 'Wind Realm' was no slower.

Now, Wyatt's low-leveled wind realm has already been comprehend to the 'Fifth Level'.

Level Five Void Realm cultivation, Level Five Wind Realm.

Add in the 'Seventh-Order Void Realm' mental power.

It's enough for Wyatt to claim supremacy among the many young talents in the Inkstone Empire...

If there is one person among the other nine young talents of the current Inkstone Empire that he fears the most, it's undoubtedly his good friend, 'Walter Simmons'.

Walter has a mysterious and unfathomable master.

Now, his cultivation level might already be more than 'Level Four Void Realm' the last time he saw him.

After Walter, the person Wyatt is most wary of is 'Kase Dragonsmith'.

"Kase also has a master, barely inferior to Walter's... Perhaps, with Kase's current strength, he's on par with Kabir Inky."

Wyatt speculated.

In Wyatt's view, unless Kabir Inky has similar experiences to him, Walter and Kase.

Otherwise, it would be hard for him to surpass them in his lifetime.

"Do you think you can defeat him now?"

Brian stared at Wyatt, his gaze probing.

"I can't guarantee anything... I have to try to know."

Wyatt shrugged, modestly.

Then, Wyatt laughed, "Brother Graham, I heard that your cultivation has broken through to the 'Eighth Level Void Realm'... and by the time the 'Dynasty Martial Competition' begins in a half year, you might even breakthrough to the 'Ninth Level Void Realm'?"

Brian gave a faint smile, "Not necessarily... At this moment, I've only reached the threshold of the 'Ninth Level Void Realm'. There is still a long way to go before the breakthrough."

"Brother Graham, you're too modest."

Wyatt shook his head, then curiously asked, "Brother Graham, how about your 'Earth Realm'..."

At this moment, an abrupt voice interrupted Wyatt.

"Big brother, I heard you have friends visiting?"

From afar, a calm voice came.

The voice seemed calm, but Wyatt sensed a subtle hint of 'resentment' in it.

Wyatt looked up.

A medium-built, blue-robed, muscular young man about thirty years old was approaching, and in the blink of an eye, he walked into the pavilion by the lake.

At this moment, Brian stood up, glanced at the newcomer, and introduced to Wyatt, "Brother Wyatt, this is my second brother, 'Henni Graham'."

Wyatt smiled and nodded towards Henni.

No matter what, this man was Brian's second brother, he couldn't be rude.

However, Wyatt's smile quickly froze.

Ignoring Wyatt's greeting, Henni Graham picked his ear casually, a smirk of disdain crossing his face.

Chapter 638: Peculiar Scene

Even a clay figure still has a spark of life!

Wyatt's brows knit together at Henni Graham's attitude.

This, then, is Brother Graham's second brother?

Just then, a message from the Origin Force sounded clearly in Wyatt's ear:

"Elder Brother Ling Tian, this is my half-brother from the same father but different mother. Since he was a kid, he's never acknowledged me and has always tried to make things difficult ... Since I suddenly returned this time and stole his limelight, he's even more dissatisfied now."

"However, he's not as strong as me, so he doesn't dare to mess with me directly... His current treatment of you is just a deliberate attempt to make things difficult for me. You don't need to take it to heart."

Wyatt could tell that this was Brian Graham's Origin Force message.

"So, they are half-brothers."

Wyatt suddenly understood.

He thought, how could Brother Graham, who's straightforward, have such a brother? Turns out, they were raised on different mothers' milk.

No wonder.

"Brother Graham, rest assured, I'm not going to get into it with him."

Wyatt shrugged, responding with an Origin Force message.

Meanwhile, Wyatt's spirit stretched out and enveloped Henni Graham's body...

Immediately, he sensed Henni Graham's cultivation.

Entered Void Realm - Level Six!

To be fair, while Henni Graham maybe a tad arrogant, his strength and talent are rather impressive.

He's not much older than Kabir Inky, a promising young man from the Black Stone Empire who came to the Capital City of the Great Turdo Dynasty with him, yet his cultivation was clearly superior to that of Kabir Inky's.

"Brother, sit. And also you... what's your name again?"

Once Henni Graham had called for Brian Graham to sit down, he looked at Wyatt, frowning and rubbing his ears, "Sorry, I have a bad memory. I forgot your name."

"You don't mind reintroducing yourself, do you?"

Henni Graham looked at Wyatt, squinting and smiling as he asked.

"Wyatt Barnes."

Wyatt gave Henni Graham a casual glance and replied slowly, word by word.

"Wyatt Barnes? Nice name, quite arrogant! But I wonder, are you worthy of such an arrogant name?"

Henni Graham stared at Wyatt, a challenging glint in his eyes.

"It's just a name, is there reasoning for qualifications?"

Wyatt shook his head, sat back down, and turned to Brian Graham, "Brother Graham, we haven't really had the chance to hang out since we parted last time... Today, once the fine wine and food is here, I intend to have a good time with you until we're drunk!"

"Great! Today, I will drink with you, Elder Brother Ling Tian, until we're drunk."

Brian Graham drew back his gaze from Henni Graham and looked at Wyatt, laughing heartily.

At this moment, standing off to the side, Henni Graham's face darkened completely.

"What an arrogant kid!"

Henni Graham glared at Wyatt, a dangerous glint in his eyes.

In his view,

how dare a man who looks like he's in his mid-twenties give him an attitude? It's simply a death wish!

Does he really think that Henni Graham is a sick cat?

"Brother,"

Henni Graham turned to Brian Graham, asking with a smile, "Just now, even though I was far away, I still heard you and your friend discussing the 'Dynasty Martial Competition'... He seems to be a promising young talent from the Black Stone Empire who's participating in our Great Turdo Dynasty's 'Dynasty Martial Competition'?"

"So what if it's true?"

Brian Graham frowned, replying impatiently.

He knew well enough what his half-brother was like.

At this moment, he had a vague sense of what his younger half-brother intended to do.

And it seemed to be directed at Wyatt.

A thought struck Brian Graham, and he was prepared.

If his younger brother dared to go too far, he would stop him immediately.

"So it seems, Brother, that your friend here, although young, is extremely powerful? Might I even say, perhaps his talent exceeds yours?"

Henni Graham continued to ask.

"Naturally, Elder Brother Ling Tian's talent is superior to mine."

Brian Graham replied.

"I never thought I, Henni Graham, would be fortunate enough to meet someone whom even my brother admits is superior... this is Elder Brother Ling Tian, right?"

Henni Graham's face lit up with a brilliant smile as he turned to Wyatt, "Elder Brother Ling Tian, my brother admits he's not as talented as you, so I believe you must have remarkable cultivation despite your age, right?"

"You flatter me."

Wyatt nodded nonchalantly.

The cunning glint shining in the depths of Henni Graham's eyes revealed the success of his scheme, as he cut to the chase. "Elder Brother Ling Tian, while my sister-in-law hasn't finished preparing the feast... how about we spar a bit? I'm very interested in witnessing your strength."

At this moment, Henni Graham completely revealed his intentions.

His previous flattery towards Wyatt was all just a preamble.

He was waiting for this moment.

To make Wyatt relent in refusing his invitation to spar.

"Hmph! You, a cultivator in the sixth level of the Void Realm, want to bully a twenty-some year old... Don't you feel ashamed?"

Finally, Brian Graham couldn't stand it any longer.

"Brother, you mistake... I simply admire Elder Brother Ling Tian's talent and strength, and want to spar with him."

Henni Graham shook his head, staring at Wyatt as he slowly said, "Elder Brother Ling Tian, would you be willing to do me this favor and spar with me? If we spar, we'll stop before it gets too serious to avoid any hard feelings."

"Of course, if you don't dare, Elder Brother Ling Tian, then never mind..."

As he spoke, Henni Graham's voice became a bit eerie, weirdly flippant and serious at the same time.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian, ignore him!"

The voice of Brian Graham, embodied by Origin Force, echoed in Wyatt Barnes' ear. "He just wants to use you to take a shot at me... If you agree to him, you'll just walk right into his trap."

However, Brian Graham's warning was clearly ineffective.

"Since you, as Brother Graham's Second Brother, have made a request, I naturally won't refuse... I agree to have a contest with you."

Wyatt Barnes looked at Henni Graham, expressing each word clearly.

"Haha... very well! Elder Brother Ling Tian is indeed straightforward."

Henni Graham laughed heartily, a glint of successful conspiracy shining in his eyes.

Then, Henni Graham glanced around again, saying to Wyatt Barnes: "Elder Brother Ling Tian, although our competition will be friendly, this space is a bit small... if I accidentally knock you into the lake and turn you into a 'drenched chicken,' please bear with me."

By the end of his speech, Henni Graham's eyes were filled with a playful, mischievous light.

As if he could already see the scenes of Wyatt Barnes being blasted into the lake, turning into a soaked chicken.

"Naturally."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, then added, "However, if you happen to fall into the lake, I hope you're prepared to endure the same."

"Sure."

Henni Graham answered with a laugh, believing that Wyatt Barnes' words were simply out of resentment.

A twenty-year-old young man, he really did not take him seriously.

In his view.

Wyatt Barnes' decision to accept his challenge after learning about his cultivation level from his elder brother was simply out of maintaining face and unable to refuse.

Actually, Wyatt Barnes must have prepared himself for the beating.

What he needed to do now was to cooperate with Wyatt Barnes, and thoroughly demean him to teach him a lesson, making him pitifully end up in the lake.

Once this happens, he could proudly boast in front of his elder brother.

"If you want to blame someone, blame yourself for knowing Brian Graham, and even becoming friends with him!"

Henni Graham's heart was full of endless brutality.

"If this is the case, then let's begin."

Wyatt Barnes stood up from his seat, stood on the side of the pavilion, and after nodding to Henni Graham, he waited for Henni Graham to make his move.

From the beginning to the end, Wyatt Barnes stood in the same place, unmoving like a mountain.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian is really forthright! Then I'll not hold back."

Henni Graham responded, the power of his Origin Force rocked and condensed more on his legs.

For a time, above his head in the void, the energy of heaven and earth fluctuated, finally transforming into eight ancient horned dragon shadows, spiraling down, vivid as life, full of pent-up energy.

All at once, Henni Graham made his move.

Whoosh!

Henni Graham, like the wind, went straight for Wyatt Barnes.

Above the void of his head, the eight primitive horned dragon shadows were joined by five more...

Between the raging Origin Force, a dash of blue energy appeared.

Fifth-level water realm of consciousness!

The instant Henni Graham made his move, Brian Graham's heart hung in suspense, his face slightly serious.

He didn't know why Wyatt Barnes so readily accepted his brother's challenge.

But since Wyatt Barnes insisted, it wasn't suitable for him to dissuade him any further.

Moreover, in his view.

This was merely a contest. The most Wyatt Barnes would suffer from are minor injuries; there would be no serious harm.

If his younger brother dared to be ruthless, he wouldn't stand by and watch.

"Well done!"

Seeing Henni Graham rushing like a gust of wind, Wyatt Barnes' eyes narrowed. Deep within, two indistinct rays of ghostly light emerged.

At the same time, Wyatt Barnes' spiritual power penetrated deep into his 'Soul Brand.'

Illusions!

In a split second, Wyatt Barnes used his Soul Technique.

An illusionary space was conjured by Wyatt Barnes, enveloping the charging Henni Graham.

The next instant, Henni Graham's 'world' underwent an earth-shaking transformation.

"What...?"

Watching the scene unfold before his very eyes, Brian Graham was completely dumbfounded.

Heavens!

What did he just witness?

His younger brother Henni Graham's attack was about to sweep over Wyatt Barnes, preparing to send Wyatt Barnes flying...

But in the nick of time, Henni Graham deliberately avoided him.

To be precise, Henni Graham turned to attack the air instead, missing Wyatt Barnes who stood still.

"What just happened?"

The strange scene before his eyes left Brian Graham completely flabbergasted.

"What is the Second Young Master doing?"

At this moment, many of the Graham Clan's servants around the pavilion by the lake stopped their work, watching the spectacle in surprise.

The scene before their eyes was beyond their comprehension, it simply defied logic.

Soon, everyone saw.

"Wyatt Barnes, your strength is indeed impressive... but, I will no longer play with you!"

Henni Graham who kept changing directions and randomly attacking the surrounding air, suddenly roared. He transformed into a human cannonball as he violently charged out of the pavilion.

Chapter 639: Madam Clan Chief

At this moment, Henni Graham mysteriously had a 'Grade-Five Spirit Sword' in his hand. The spirit sword whistled out, slashing open the lake in full swing.

In an instant, the blade, constructed from Origin Force, along with the 'Fifth-Order Water Realm', divided the lake's water right down the middle.

Boom!

A wave splashed up, soaking the hovering Henni Graham's clothing.

Has the Second Young Master lost his mind?"

Some servants of the Graham clan, who were watching, only felt a chills down their spines at what they were witnessing.

When had they seen anything like this before?

Hum!

Soon, Henni Graham again swung his sword; its energy roaring out once more and falling onto the lake.

Immediately, the lake's waves surged again, splashing around in all directions.

For a moment, a group of servants around the lakeside pavilion all got soaked, becoming, as one might say, 'drenched chickens'.

But nobody paid any attention to this.

Everyone's gaze was still on Henni Graham, the second young master of the Graham family.

"What's going on?"

Inside the lakeside pavilion, Brian Graham watched this scene, stupefied for a long time.

Seeing his younger brother attacking the air, the lake like a madman, he was utterly stunned.

Eventually, he came back to his senses, unable to resist glancing at Wyatt Barnes standing beside him.

He soon discovered that Wyatt Barnes was watching his younger brother with a calm face, showing little surprise at what was happening.

His heart trembled involuntarily.

"Could all this ... be orchestrated by Elder Brother Ling Tian?"

For a moment, a sense of wariness surged in Brian Graham's heart.

With no need to lift a finger, he could toy with a formidable Sixth-Order Enter Void Realm martial artist...

What kind of means was this?

For the first time, he felt that Wyatt Barnes was so unfamiliar.

He still remembered, several years ago when he first met Wyatt Barnes, at the 'Eternal Pub' in the ancient city of Tianhuang in the Green Forest Royal Country.

At that time, in his eyes, Wyatt Barnes was just an ordinary martial artist.

At that time, facing a hundred, a thousand Wyatt Barnes, he would feel no pressure.

But now, for the first time in his life, facing Wyatt Barnes, he felt somewhat powerless.

The youth of the past had now grown to such an extent that he could not grasp him at all.

"If Elder Brother Ling Tian's method could affect me... then I, I am afraid, would not be his opponent."

Brian Graham couldn't help but gasp.

And his wariness, along with Henni Graham's crazy actions, deepened increasingly, unable to be alleviated...

"Wyatt Barnes, dare you not hide?"

Suddenly, Henni Graham roared again.

Under everyone's watchful eyes, Henni Graham, who was suspended in the air above the lake, looked down at the empty lake, his eyes glittering coldly, "I'd like to see if you can keep running!"

Whoosh!

The next moment, around Henni Graham's body, the Origin Force was swirling, diffusing multiple strands of blue-green energy. It was as if he had become a Water Dragon, and plunged into the lake.

Without using Origin Force shield to resist the lake water, Henni Graham, for a while, became a 'drenched chicken'.

Hum! Hum! Hum! Hum! Hum!

...

In the lake, Henni Graham didn't stop his actions. His spirit sword still swept around aimlessly.

In a moment, the lake's water splashed up, covering the entire lake and the shore, like it was raining.

Only the central pavilion was unaffected.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Henni Graham roared continuously. Every time his spirit sword swept out, he let out a shout, as if boosting his courage.

The onlooking servants and maids of the Graham Clan started to increase in numbers.

"What is the Second Young Master doing?"

"Has the Second Young Master really gone insane?"

"That shouldn't be...In my opinion, he should just be performing an 'artificial rain' show for the eldest Young Master and his friend."

"Do you think there's some possibility in this, given the relationships between the Eldest Young Master and the Second Young Master?"

...

A group of servants and maids were chattering.

And the onlooking crowd became larger, and even many of the young members of the Graham Clan came after hearing about it.

When they saw what was happening, they were completely dumbfounded.

"Second Young Master!"

"Second Young Master!"

...

Quite a few people rushed into the lake, trying to wake Henni Graham.

Unfortunately, they were attacked by Henni Graham's sword before they could get close. They hurriedly retreated, their faces turning pale with fright.

"What happened to Second Young Master?"

"Why doesn't he recognize us? When he saw us, it was like a hunter seeing his prey, as if he wanted to swallow us."

"Is it really as they say, the Second Young Master has gone insane?"

...

A group of young members of the Graham Clan looked at each other in confusion.

In the end, almost the entire area surrounding the lake was crowded with spectators.

All eyes were on 'Henni Graham's' performance.

"Elizabeth!"

At some point, a lavishly dressed middle-aged woman flew over and in the blink of an eye, she arrived at the side of Henni Graham, standing in the middle of the lake.

Her face was deeply troubled.

Buzz!

However, in the face of the middle-aged woman, Henni Graham continued to swing his sword relentlessly. His sword aura screamed out, sweeping towards the woman.

Whoosh!

The woman effortlessly raised her hand and a Spirit Sword appeared. Unrestrained Origin Force and the Realm of the Sword shadowed her movements, annihilating Henni Graham's sword aura.

This middle-aged woman was an even more skilled cultivator than Henni Graham, having already entered the 'Seventh order of the Void Realm'.

Moreover, she had understood the 'Sixfold Realm of the Sword'.

Together with the fifth-grade spirit sword, she forcefully subdued Henni Graham.

"The Second Young Master has really lost his mind! This is his own mother!"

Many members of the Graham Clan who were spectating were flabbergasted by this spectacle.

The middle-aged woman who had appeared was none other than the wife of the current Clan Chief of the Graham Clan and Henni Graham's biological mother.

Of course, she was the Clan Chief's second wife.

The first wife, the biological mother of the eldest son of the Graham clan, 'Brian Graham', had passed away due to illness many years ago.

"Elizabeth, look closely, I am your mother."

Every time the middle-aged woman moved, the radiance of the sword tailed her, neutralizing Henni Graham's attacks. She repeatedly tried to wake Henni up, but Henni completely ignored her.

At this moment, Henni Graham seemed to be possessed.

"What on earth is going on?"

The middle-aged woman looked extremely distressed. Out of desperation, she waved her spirit sword. The magnificent sword light surged wildly, sweeping towards her own son 'Henni Graham', suppressing him.

Immediately after, she approached Henni, retrieved her sword and, raising her hand, she knocked Henni out.

The farce was over.

And the turbulent lake gradually regained its tranquility.

"Second Mother."

In the pavilion in the lake, Brian Graham glanced at the middle-aged woman and nodded in acknowledgment, his form of greeting.

"What happened?"

The woman fixated her gaze on Brian Graham. There was a flicker of coldness in her eyes as she asked in a deep voice.

"How would I know if Second Mother asks me?"

Brian Graham lightly shook his head and said softly.

"You!!"

Seeing Brian Graham's nonchalant response, the woman's face darkened and she shook with rage.

"Wyatt Barnes,' the name that my son was shouting, is this person beside you, isn't it?"

In the end, the woman's eyes fell on the young man in a purple robe standing next to Brian Graham, and she asked in a deep voice.

"Correct."

Brian Graham nodded, then turned to Wyatt Barnes with a smile. "Elder Brother Ling Tian, let me introduce you...this is the Madam Clan Chief of our Graham Clan, also my 'Second Mother'."

The term 'Second Mother' was spoken with an emphasis by Brian Graham.

Wyatt Barnes could tell that the relationship between Brian Graham and his 'Second Mother' may not be very good.

Of course, he didn't think that Brian Graham was being unfilial or anything along those lines.

This middle-aged woman, from the moment she appeared to when she knocked Henni Graham unconscious, not to mention her conversation with Brian Graham, conducted herself with arrogance and superiority.

Even though he was just a bystander, he felt a bit uncomfortable about it.

Perhaps in the eyes of this woman, only a son who was related to her by blood was her child and worth her affection.

Someone like Brian Graham, the son of her husband's ex-wife, was essentially a stranger to her.

"So, it's the Madam. Wyatt Barnes is at your service."

Wyatt Barnes glanced at the woman, spoke slowly and devoid of any emotional fluctuations as if he was speaking to someone unimportant.

"Wyatt Barnes, is it?"

With the woman rigorously eyeing him, she asked in a deep voice, "What exactly happened just now? Why would my son behave like that? Is this all your doing?"

Her words were filled with accusatory undertones.

To those unaware, it seemed as if she was interrogating a criminal.

Wyatt Barnes furrowed his brow. The woman's arrogant demeanor irritated him.

However, upon hearing the woman's words, Wyatt Barnes laughed, "Madam, you're overestimating me... Do you believe I could do such a thing?"

The woman deeply inhaled, her uncertainty even more apparent.

She was still baffled about the incident.

How did her son end up in such a state?

Just now, her son was acting like a lunatic 'playing in the water' in the lake. It was more like he was performing a monkey show for everyone to watch, which made her, as a mother, feel utterly humiliated.

"Then why did my son shout your name? What happened prior to this?"

The woman clearly had no intention of letting Wyatt Barnes off so easily, she further interrogated him.

Wyatt Barnes did not seem surprised by her further questioning. He calmly responded, "Well, that matter starts with when I went to see Brother Graham to catch up... Would you like me to tell you in detail?"

After saying that, Wyatt Barnes glanced at the woman, his face neither smiling nor showing any other emotion.

"Speak."

The woman grunted in response.

Wyatt Barnes nodded, then spoke slowly, "Today, I came to the Graham Clan to catch up with Brother Graham...Seemingly out of nowhere, the Second Young Master arrived, taking Brother Graham and me by surprise."

"After Brother Graham introduced me to the Second Young Master, he seemed to take quite an interest in me and wanted to have a friendly contest with me..."

When he reached this part of the story, Wyatt Barnes paused for a moment.

Chapter 640: Wine Gourd

The group of observers suddenly sported peculiar expressions.

They hadn't expected that such an incident had occurred earlier.

However, recalling what just transpired, they realized that things didn't seem to have gone as smoothly...

It appeared that there were complications on the side of Second Young Master 'Henni Graham'.

"The Second Young Master graciously invited me to spar with him, saying that we should stop at contact... Naturally, I couldn't refuse."

Wyatt Barnes continued.

"But who could have imagined that, as the Second Young Master engaged with me, he suddenly behaved as if he were possessed by something. He abandoned me and charged into the lake... He kept shouting my name and striking out towards the lake, as if he'd succumbed to 'heart madness'."

As he spoke, Wyatt Barnes squinted his eyes at the woman, "Madam, could it be that the Second Young Master really does have 'heart madness'?"

"You... you..."

The woman's face turned extremely ugly with anger. She had an inkling that the course of events wasn't as simple as Wyatt Barnes claimed.

She knew her son better than anyone else.

She could assert with certainty that her son did not have any 'heart madness'.

Everything that happened just now was without a doubt related to the young man in purple before her.

But now, even if she voiced her opinion, who would believe her?

Not to mention others, even she found it hard to explain why the young man could make her son suddenly behave like he had 'heart madness', dashing into the lake on his own, attacking the air and the water like a madman.

"You certainly made a great friend."

In the end, the woman glared at Wyatt Barnes, and casting one more profound glance at Brian Graham, she took the unconscious Henni and left with teeth gritted in anger.

For a time, the crowd of onlookers started whispering among themselves.

"The Second Young Master must have invited the Elder Brother's guest for a duel with impure intentions, maybe even planning to use him against the Elder Brother."

"That's not hard to guess. However, perhaps the Second Young Master never anticipated that the outcome would be as it was."

"Exactly, if he knew beforehand, he surely wouldn't have done it... This time, the Second Young Master has really lost face."

"Didn't you notice that the Madam's face turned black just now?"

...

The crowd of onlookers figured out what had happened.

The discord between the Second Young Master and the Elder Brother was no secret within the Graham Clan.

"Everyone, disperse."

Brian Graham sported a radiant smile upon seeing the woman's setback. He then ordered the crowd around the lake.

Immediately, the onlookers all dispersed.

For a while, peace returned to the entire lake and the pavilion situated within.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian, I truly did not expect that, after so many years, you have gained possession of such formidable means... With a sixth-order Void Realm martial artist, you could manipulate them without making a move yourself."

After inviting Wyatt Barnes to sit once again, Brian Graham couldn't help but sigh.

"Just good luck"

Wyatt Barnes responded modestly.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian, you're too modest... Such a method, I've neither seen nor heard of it before! It seems, with your strength, advancing in the upcoming 'Dynastic Martial Competition' wouldn't be difficult."

Towards the end, Brian Graham regarded Wyatt Barnes with confidence.

"I also hope to advance and get a chance to witness the young talents of the other nine dynasties."

Wyatt Barnes laughed.

Currently, he was at 'Fifth-Order Void Realm'.

Given the original stones, barring unforeseen circumstances, on the advent of the 'Dynastic Martial Competition' half a year later, he should be able to break through to the 'Sixth-Order Void Realm'.

Then, his mental power would advance to 'Eighth-Order Void Realm'.

"Perhaps, I could use my Eighth-Order Void Realm mental power along with the soul technique 'Thousand Illusions' to stand out in the 'Dynastic Martial Competition' of the Great Turdo Dynasty... But during the 'Dynastic Martial Competition', among the audience there will undoubtedly be experts from various empires and dynasties!"

"Among these people, there will certainly be a considerable number of Inscription Masters... Their mental power will surely be focused on the young prodigies competing."

"Previously, both the 'Youth Prodigy Competition' of the Blackstone Empire and the 'Genius Competition' of the Green Forest Royal Country had Inscription Masters present, though not many... Moreover, the level of their mental power was limited, rendering them incapable of seeing through the soul technique 'Thousand Illusions', which I used in conjunction with the soul brand."

"However, within the Great Turdo Dynasty, there will definitely be Inscription Masters who can see through my deployment of the soul technique 'Thousand Illusions'... Once my soul technique 'Thousand Illusions' is exposed, I fear it would attract unwelcome attention! These Inscription Masters will surely take interest in the soul technique 'Thousand Illusions' that I possess."

"So, during the 'Dynastic Martial Competition', apart from not carelessly using high-grade spirit artifacts, even the soul technique 'Thousand Illusions' should not be used."

In his past life, Wyatt Barnes emerged from a blood-soaked battlefield as a mercenary and understood the principle of 'the heart is as dangerous as a steep cliff'.

In this life, he had merged with the memory of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor, making his thoughts even more meticulous.

He wouldn't allow himself to be caught in unknown dangers.

Therefore, he made a decision.

Whether it's the 'Dynastic Martial Competition' or the 'Decade Martial Meet', unless he is absolutely certain he won't be detected, he won't recklessly use the soul technique 'Thousand Illusions'.

"I hope that by the time of the 'Dynastic Martial Competition', I could break through to the 'Seventh-Order Void Realm'... Otherwise, if I want to stand out, it will be difficult!"

Wyatt Barnes sighed in secret.

"Now, I can only hope that Pavilion Master Xiang can manage to get me a spirit fruit specifically used by Void Realm martial artists before the 'Dynastic Martial Competition'..."

An idea struck Wyatt Barnes.

As for the 'Everlasting Root,' he dared not think about it.

Of course, if he could really get the 'Everlasting Root,' he would definitely be ecstatic.

Having the 'Everlasting Root' would mean he could refine a 'Nirvana Pill.'

The medicinal power of the 'Nirvana Pill,' given his current level of cultivation, might be too much for him to digest even a ten-thousandth of...

But even if it's not a ten-thousandth of the power of the 'Nirvana Pill,' it would certainly be enough to elevate him a few levels.

"I am currently at 'Level Five of the Void Realm', if I could ingest a 'Nirvana Pill'... I wouldn't dare say I'll break through to the 'Level Nine of the Void Realm' in a short time, but reaching 'Level Eight of the Void Realm' would certainly not be a question."

Wyatt Barnes was absolutely certain about this.

The Martial Emperor of the Reincarnation has used the 'Nirvana Pill.' He understands the terrible power of the 'Nirvana Pill' better than anyone else.

"Sadly, to obtain the 'Everlasting Root' is really not a simple task... Now, to get the 'Everlasting Root' before the 'Dynastic Martial Competition,' I wouldn't dare think about it."

Wyatt Barnes thought, "I just hope to get the 'Everlasting Root' before the 'Ten Covens Alliance Martial Meeting' to refine the 'Nirvana Pill'... Otherwise, it will be hard for me to make a mark in the 'Ten Covens Alliance Martial Meeting.'"

After a while, Ann King, with a few of her maids, brought in a banquet of fine wine and food into the pavilion by the lake.

"Sister-in-law, you should sit down too."

Seeing the maids setting down the feast, Wyatt Barnes invited Ann King with a smile.

Ann King sat down next to Brian Graham. She looked at Brian Graham - concern etched onto her face, "I heard Madam visited just now?"

Ann King had clearly heard about the incident.

She seemed a little wary of the Madam Clan Chief of the Graham family.

"Mm."

Brian Graham nodded, "You don't have to worry about her... Even if she suspected that Brother Ling Tian did it, there's no evidence and no one would believe her."

Upon hearing this, Ann King finally felt relieved.

"Brother Graham, Sister-in-law, long time no see. I'll give you a toast."

Wyatt Barnes lifted his cup, looked at Brian Graham and Ann King, and smiled slightly.

"Haha...Good!"

Brian Graham laughed heartily, hurriedly lifted his cup in return toast.

For a moment, the atmosphere in the pavilion by the lake was lively, filled with laughter and chatter between Wyatt Barnes and the Graham couple.

"Has Sister Jovie not returned yet?"

After the third round of wine, Ann King asked Wyatt Barnes.

"No."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head, then laughed, "This time, I plan to use the 'Ten Covens Alliance Martial Meeting' as a chance to venture into the 'outer territory' ...and then go find Jovie."

Ann King nodded.

Wyatt Barnes's words were undoubtedly full of confidence about himself, self-confident about standing out in the 'Ten Covens Alliance Martial Meeting' and joining the 'outer forces.'

"At that time, we can form a team."

Brian Graham laughed.

After the feast was devoured, Wyatt Barnes glanced at the Wine Gourd around Brian Graham's waist, raising an eyebrow, "Brother Graham, is this Wine Gourd your current weapon? Do you plan to use it to fight in the 'Dynasty Martial Competition,' or even in the 'Ten Covens' Alliance Martial Meeting'?"

Brian Graham responded, smiling, "Brother Ling Tian, I think I introduced it to you before? Don't underestimate it...it's a 'Fifth Grade Spiritual Artifact'."

"I know."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, "You also said before that your Wine Gourd can hold ten-thousand pounds of wine...But even a Fifth Grade Spiritual Artifact, the young talents in the Dynasty Martial Competition should have. Even 'Fourth Grade Spiritual Artifacts,' I'm afraid many young talents have them."

"I know."

Brian Graham nodded and then sighed, "Our Graham Clan gave me a Fourth Grade Spiritual Artifact not long ago...But I'm so used to this Wine Gourd that I'm really not accustomed to any other Fourth Grade Spiritual Artifact."

Near the end, Brian Graham was caressing the Wine Gourd at his waist, as if he was touching his second lover.

This clearly showed the prized position the Wine Gourd held in Brian Graham's heart.

"Brother Graham, have you ever thought about asking a Fourth Grade Artifact Refiner to uplift your Wine Gourd to a 'Fourth Grade Spiritual Artifact'?"

Wyatt Barnes asked with a smile.

"Of course I have thought about it, and I even mentioned it to my father...Sadly, the 'Fourth Grade Artifact Refiner' that our Graham Clan is acquainted with, only specializes in refining artifacts like swords and blades, and doesn't have the confidence to refine an alternative Fourth Grade Spiritual Artifact like a Wine Gourd."

Brian Graham answered, a little regretful.

"Brother Graham, you go find some materials, then give me those along with this Wine Gourd...In a few days, I will return you a brand new Wine Gourd, how about that?"

Wyatt Barnes told Brian Graham, always maintaining a smile on his face.

Hearing Wyatt Barnes's words, Brian Graham was stunned and surprised, "Brother Ling Tian, are you familiar with a 'Fourth Grade Artifact Refiner'?"

He was starting to feel that the young man in purple before his eyes was becoming increasingly mysterious.