

## L. Wyatt 651

### Chapter 651: Continuous Breakthroughs

As the 'Grade Three Red Flame' ignited, Wyatt Barnes' eyes were unblinkingly fixated on the 'medicine tripod' before him.

The current medicine tripod, already a 'Grade Three Spiritual Instrument', could endure the assault of a Grade Three Red Flame, even if the Grade Three Red Flame merged into it, it wouldn't dissolve or break.

Whoosh!

With a casual lift of his hand, Wyatt Barnes deftly grasped several medicinal herbs and thrust them into the medicine tripod.

Then, the Red Flame burning in Wyatt Barnes' hand suddenly sprang out, slapping it into the depths of the medicine tripod.

The formal commencement of Alchemy!

The several herbs that were first thrown in by Wyatt Barnes were all relatively hard to dissolve under the influence of the Red Flame, so they must be put into the medicine tripod first for the Red Flame to meld to a certain degree.

Half an hour passed, Wyatt Barnes continued to throw other herbs into the medicine tripod one after another.

In a moment, only the 'Everlasting Root', 'Phoenix Feather Grass', and the 'Vermilion Bird Blood' that Wyatt Barnes has yet remembered to take out from the Storage Ring were left untouched.

However, Wyatt Barnes was not in a hurry; he was attentively using the Red Flame to meld the herbs inside the medicine tripod.

Another hour passed.

"Huff!"

Wyatt Barnes exhaled a puff of turbid air, excitedly picked up the 'Everlasting Root', one hand instantly opening the lid of the medicine tripod, then he threw the Everlasting Root inside it.

Whoosh!

As soon as the Everlasting Root had entered, a streak of indescribable colored flame rose within the medicine tripod, and from within the flame, a strong medicinal fragrance spread out.

Boom!

Next, the lid of the medicine tripod fell down, covering it tightly.

But Wyatt Barnes' hand movements did not stop there. He repeatedly sprayed out the Grade Three Red Flame from the palms of his hands, infusing it into the medicine tripod, as if he would never feel tired.

A quarter of an hour later, Wyatt Barnes opened the lid of the medicine tripod once again.

This time, he placed the 'Phoenix Feather Grass' inside.

"After putting the Phoenix Feather Grass in, it needs to be refined for another half an hour, and then the 'Nirvana Pill' will start to take form... yet, to make the Nirvana Pill complete, it must be infused with 'Vermilion Bird Blood' the instant it is taken out from the tripod."

This piece of memory from the Reincarnation Martial Emperor was clearly imprinted in Wyatt Barnes' mind.

Huff! Huff! Huff! Huff! Huff!

...

For a moment, the room was only filled with the sound of Wyatt Barnes' 'Grade Three Red Flame' being pressed into the medicine tripod.

Half an hour passed quickly.

"Success!"

Wyatt Barnes' eyes suddenly brightened; his right hand retracted, and the 'Grade Three Red Flame' was extinguished instantly.

Almost within this instant, Wyatt Barnes' right hand landed on top of the medicine tripod.

The next moment, a 'pop' sounded.

Swoosh!

A crimson lightning bolt, wrapped in a streak of crimson flames, shot away from the mouth of the medicine tripod in an instant.

"The Nirvana Pill!"

With eagle eyes, Wyatt Barnes could instantly recognize that what was shooting out of the medicine tripod was indeed a pill wrapped in crimson flames.

This was the 'Nirvana Pill' found in the memories of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor.

Quickly, Wyatt Barnes suppressed the stirring emotions in his heart, focusing his gaze intensely on the 'Nirvana Pill'.

He knew he could not afford to be careless at this time.

Otherwise, it would affect the final formation of the Nirvana Pill.

The Nirvana Pill would have a layer of crimson flame around it after leaving the medicine tripod... This was something Wyatt Barnes already knew from the Reincarnation Martial Emperor's memories, so it didn't surprise him.

Moreover, he also knew.

To make the Nirvana Pill have the strongest medicinal power, at the moment when the fire from the Nirvana Pill's exterior merges into the pill, the 'Vermilion Bird Blood' must be dripped onto it in time.

Only if the Nirvana Pill absorbed the 'Vermilion Bird Blood' in time, could it exert the greatest medicinal power.

"Without the Vermilion Bird Blood, this 'Nirvana Pill' would be useless... only with the Vermilion Bird Blood can the extraordinary medicinal power within the Nirvana Pill be unlocked."

This realization was clear in Wyatt Barnes' mind.

Right now, Wyatt Barnes, without blinking an eye, was staring at the Nirvana Pill, not daring for a moment to let his attention wander.

The streak of flame on the surface of the Nirvana Pill was being continuously absorbed into the pill.

Soon, only a tiny bit was left.

"Now!"

Wyatt Barnes' heart trembled, he abruptly raised his hand, instantly holding a droplet of fiery red liquid.

It was the 'Vermilion Bird Blood'.

It was also the 'main catalyst' for refining the Nirvana Pill.

Swoosh!

The moment Wyatt Barnes raised his hand, the 'Vermilion Bird Blood' seemed to turn into a bolt of red lightning, swiftly shooting out towards the location of the 'Nirvana Pill'.

At the same moment when the Vermilion Bird Blood collided with the 'Nirvana Pill', the flame on the surface of the Nirvana Pill happened to be absorbed into the pill itself.

It was as if milk was blending into water, the Vermilion Bird Blood perfectly infiltrated the Nirvana Pill.

In an instant, Wyatt Barnes's vision flashed.

Centered around the Nirvana Pill, a dazzling streak of crimson radiance surged out, like a small, blazing sun, making Wyatt Barnes squint involuntarily.

Soon, the blazing sun slowly receded, a normal-looking, fiery red pill appeared before Wyatt Barnes' eyes.

"The Nirvana Pill!"

Wyatt Barnes drew a deep breath, clenched the Pill Medicine tightly in his hand, as if terrified it would escape from his grasp.

The Pill Medicine, warm to touch, emanated a thick fragrance of medicine.

The scent of the medicine, once inhaled, brought total tranquillity to the mind.

"Nirvana Pill....finally, it is successfully refined."

Wyatt's emotions surged, and he casually placed the medicine tripod into the Storage Ring with a wave of his hand.

Then, Wyatt leaped onto his bed, swiftly crossing his legs and sitting down.

Simultaneously, he put the 'Nirvana Pill' into his mouth with a raise of his hand.

The Nirvana Pill dissolved as soon as it entered his mouth, transforming into a torrent of warmth that flowed continuously down Wyatt's throat, seeping into every part of his body.

The potency of the Nirvana Pill, although divided into hundreds of trails, was extremely powerful, each one deeply shocking to the core.

"Cultivate!"

Wyatt Barnes inhaled deeply, took out the 'Fragment of the Wind Realm' held in his hand, and began cultivating with his eyes closed.

"Nine Dragons War Sovereign," Earth Dragon transformation!

As Wyatt began practicing the Martial Arts technique his Origin Force began to pulsate within him, integrally pulling along the potency of the Nirvana Pill, navigating his body's meridian pathways.

At this moment, Wyatt could clearly feel the powerful surge and transformation of his Origin Force.

As he cultivated, Wyatt lost track of time.

But he felt as if it hadn't been long.

In no time, he managed to breakthrough to the 'Seventh-Order of the Enter Void Realm'....

Originally, Wyatt had recently only broken through to the 'Sixth-Order of the Enter Void Realm'. It was quite far from reaching 'Seventh-Order of the Enter Void Realm'. If he had to cultivate using original stones, it would take him more than half a year before he could have a chance of breaking through.

But now, it seemed like it didn't take long to break through successfully.

After breaking through to the 'Seventh-Order of the Enter Void Realm', the rhythm of Wyatt's Origin Force flow sped up, and so did the rate at which the Nirvana Pill's potency was consumed.

After the Seventh-Order of the Enter Void Realm, Wyatt broke through to the 'Eighth-Order of the Enter Void Realm' in no time.

Then he achieved the 'Ninth-Order of the Enter Void Realm'!

After breaking through to the 'Ninth-Order of the Enter Void Realm', Wyatt's Origin Force continued to rapidly ascend, rising to a certain threshold before slowing down.

At this moment, Wyatt could clearly feel the astounding magnitude of Origin Force within his body.

"Ninth-Order of the Enter Void Realm!"

Suddenly, Wyatt Barnes opened his eyes, a flash of light in them like brilliant stars in the night sky.

"My current strength...."

Wyatt slightly clenched his fists, Origin Force flooded around his fists.

Whoosh!

In a blink, above Wyatt's head in the emptiness, tremendous celestial energy began to ripple, shadows of ancient Horned Dragons gradually materialized...

Finally, twelve Horned Dragons were conjured up.

Without the use of spirit artifacts, without the use of the 'realm', possessing the strength of twelve ancient Horned Dragons is the hallmark of 'Ninth-Order of the Enter Void Realm'.

"The medicine potency of the Nirvana Pill is indeed formidable... If it weren't due to the constraint of the 'realm', I might have directly ascended to the 'Cave Void Realm' this time!"

Thinking of this, Wyatt couldn't help but sigh.

"What a pity. At present, my 'Wind Realm' is only at the 'Seventh-Order', far from the 'First level Intermediate Wind Realm', even far from the 'Ninth-Order Low-Level Realm'."

To breakthrough to the 'Cave Void Realm', it's no longer enough just to have sufficient Origin Force.

Moreover, one must comprehend the 'First level Intermediate Realm'.

Just like Wyatt currently is.

Unless he could comprehend the 'First level Intermediate Wind Realm', regardless of the assistance from the Nirvana Pill, it would be impossible to break through to the 'Cave Void Realm'.

"No matter what, with the level of my cultivation, even without the Soul Technique 'Illusion', without 'Grade One Spirit Tools' and 'Premier Grade Spirit Tools', I will be able to advance in the 'Dynasty Martial Competition'."

Soon, Wyatt found his peace.

"I wonder what time it is now... the 'Dynasty Martial Competition' should be beginning soon, right?" Wyatt wondered silently.

At the same time, he got off the bed and left the room.

After leaving the room, he walked out only to run into a guard in the 'Black Stone Mansion', "Brother, what's the time now? When does the 'Dynasty Martial Competition' start?"



Although the guard didn't recognize Wyatt, he was clearly staying in the Black Stone Mansion, undoubtedly one of the ten talented youngsters participating in the 'Dynasty Martial Competition' from the Black Stone Empire.

So he didn't dare to neglect him, "The Dynasty Martial Competition will begin in ten days."

"In ten days?"

Wyatt's eyes widened in surprise.

"Unexpectedly, I've only cultivated for twenty days... That is to say, it took me only twenty days to go from the 'Sixth-Order of the Enter Void Realm' to the 'Ninth-Order of the Enter Void Realm'."

As Wyatt thought of this, he couldn't help but feel proud.

The span of twenty days, across three levels.

Who could do that?

"However, the power of the Nirvana Pill is incredibly potent... The amount of Nirvana Pill's power I've consumed currently isn't but a 'drop in the ocean' of its total power!"

The more Wyatt thought about it, the more excited he became, "If I could fully utilise the power of the Nirvana Pill, a breakthrough to the 'Martial Emperor Realm' shouldn't be a problem... There might even be a chance to break through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm'."

Martial Emperor Realm!

"With the help of the 'Nirvana Pill', I might breakthrough to the 'Martial Emperor Realm' even earlier than the second life of the reincarnated Martial Emperor!"

Wyatt's mood was roused as he thought to himself.

## Chapter 652: Death in the Cave Void Realm

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Wyatt Barnes had only taken a few steps when he heard an aged voice calling him.

Soon, Wyatt Barnes saw an old man approaching from a distance.

This old man was not a stranger to him.

He was one of the two elderly men who usually followed Prince Yakim.

"Senior."

Wyatt Barnes gave a slight smile to the old man.

Though his current cultivation was no weaker than the old man, and with his soul technique 'Heavenly Illusion', he could easily kill him, Wyatt didn't feel any different than before.

He was still the Wyatt Barnes of the past.

Regardless of the changes in his strength, he would never show disdain in front of those he's known from before.

The old man returned Wyatt's smile, then he said, "Wyatt Barnes, someone from the Romero Clan was looking for you a while ago. They wanted you to head to their place... However, you were in the midst of cultivation at that time."

The Romero Clan?

Wyatt Barnes, intrigued, wondered in his heart, "Could it be that City Lord Romero and Winnie are back? And they asked someone to invite me over?"

He didn't know many people from the Romero Clan.

Apart from Taoi Romero and Winnie Romero, he couldn't think of anyone else.

"Thank you, senior, for passing on the message."

Wyatt Barnes thanked the old man, then he proceeded towards the exit of the Black Stone Mansion, intending to depart for the Romero Clan.

Watching Wyatt Barnes' retreating figure, the old man had a complex look in his eyes.

"It's unexpected that Wyatt Barnes, not only possesses amazing talent, but the people he knows are also distinguished... The person who apparently came to look for him a few days ago was just an ordinary guard from the Romero Clan."

The old man was inwardly shocked.

He could almost confirm that the person who sent the guard from the Romero Clan to find Wyatt Barnes must be someone of significant status within the clan.

"What a pity, he's still very young... In this 'Dynasty Martial Exam', let alone him, even Kabir Inky, I'm afraid it would be extremely difficult for him to advance and qualify for the 'Decachron Martial Meet'."

Thinking of this, the old man shook his head.

Clearly, he did not believe that Wyatt Barnes could stand out in the 'Dynasty Martial Exam' and earn a place in the 'Decachron Martial Meet'.

"Hmm?"

As soon as Wyatt Barnes stepped out of the Black Stone Mansion, he couldn't help but furrow his brow.

That's because his keen instincts, honed from his past life as a mercenary, sensed a dangerously cold gaze watching him from the shadows...

The gaze held an unmistakable intent to kill.

"It seems that the Madam Clan Chief of the Graham Clan has not given up..."

A cold smile played on Wyatt Barnes' lips as he guessed the identity of the pursuer.

It was certainly someone sent by Madam Clan Chief of the Graham Clan.

Wyatt Barnes was certain of this.

After all, ever since he arrived in the Capital City of the Great Turdo Dynasty, the only people he had conflicts with were Madam Clan Chief and the Second Young Master of the Graham Clan.

"Cave Void Realm Second Layer?"

At this time, Wyatt Barnes' spiritual power had grown substantially with his rapid cultivation progress.

Right now, Wyatt Barnes' cultivation had broken through to the 'Enter Void Realm Ninth Layer'.

His spiritual power had also reached the 'Cave Void Realm Second Layer'.

With his current spiritual power, the cultivation level of the Cave Void Realm martial artist posing a threat was completely revealed to him.

"Since he can't sense my spiritual power, he does not seem to be an 'Inscription Master'..."

A cold smile crept onto Wyatt Barnes' lips as he stepped towards them.

As soon as Wyatt Barnes started moving, the mysterious Cave Void Realm Second Layer martial artist began to follow from behind.

Wyatt Barnes had hardly turned the corner onto another street before even having the chance to step into a secluded alley.

Whoosh!

The Cave Void Realm martial artist made his move! His movements were blindingly fast, like a thunderbolt, catching people off guard.

As a martial artist of the Cave Void Realm, he didn't hesitate much.

The moment Wyatt Barnes left the main road in front of the Black Stone Mansion, he made his move.

"Humph!"

Almost the instant the Cave Void Realm martial artist sprang forth, Wyatt Barnes' extended spiritual power reacted, causing him to snort coldly.

Heavenly Illusion!

In a split second, a mysterious light flashed in Wyatt Barnes' eyes. He plunged his spiritual power into the 'Soul Mark' deep within his soul, unleashing his unique soul technique.

In a blink of an eye, he constructed a 'phantom space', which enveloped the area not far behind him.

And the Cave Void Realm martial artist was advancing from that direction.

In a moment, the Cave Void Realm martial artist entered the 'phantom space', and was affected by it. He halted his advance, moving towards another direction, his attack swift as the wind.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

As a martial artist of Cave Void Realm, the attacker's movements were incredibly fast, stirring up piercing gusts of wind in an instant.

Meanwhile, the currents in the air stirred up wild winds blowing towards Wyatt Barnes, causing his robes to rustle noisily.

"Hmph!"

Wyatt Barnes' gaze was cold as he moved towards the Cave Void Realm martial artist, preparing to strike him dead.

Although the attacking martial artist's strength far surpassed his own.

But now, the enemy was trapped in his phantom space, totally unaware and unprepared. He could easily kill him.

However, Wyatt Barnes shortly halted his steps.

He realized that someone else was approaching.

Whoosh!

A figure, traveling even faster than the martial artist of the Cave Void Realm trapped in Wyatt's illusory space, whizzed by, reaching close to Wyatt in the blink of an eye.

Wyatt was no stranger to this figure.

"Prince Yakim!"

Wyatt's eyes lit up, recognizing the newcomer.

Prince Yakim nodded to Wyatt.

At this moment, Prince Yakim's face was extremely grim, with his facial mole at the brow getting deeper, seeming to express his inner fury.

"I had noticed him earlier... I never thought he would come for you."

As Prince Yakim uttered these words in a deep voice, he stepped forward.

Whoosh!

With a wave of his hand, Prince Yakim threw a palm strike that landed in an instant on the chest of the martial artist from Cave Void Realm, killing him instantly.

At this moment, Prince Yakim didn't even notice anything awry about his adversary.

"Fourth Layer of Cave Void Realm!"

At this point, Wyatt could clearly discern Prince Yakim's cultivation level.

Given Yakim's intervention, it wouldn't matter if the martial artist from the Second Layer of the Cave Void Realm was trapped in Wyatt's illusory space constructed via soul technique 'Thousand illusions'. Even without Wyatt's illusory space, this martial artist was doomed.

"Wyatt, who did you offend? So much so, a martial artist from the Cave Void Realm is after you?"

Prince Yakim turned to Wyatt, furrowing his brows.

Wyatt smiled bitterly but did not hide anything. He revealed his conflict with the Madam Clan Chief of the Graham Clan.

"The Graham Clan?"

Prince Yakim's face showed a hint of apprehension upon hearing that, "The Graham Clan is not to be trifled with... Besides, I've heard that the new wife that the Graham Clan Chief later married has a very extraordinary background."

Wyatt nodded.

He was not surprised.

When he last visited the Graham clan with three corpses, he heard that these three people were the dowry when the Graham Clan Chief's wife got married to the Graham Clan.

Clearly, the wife of the Graham Clan Chief also had a powerful force backing her.

"Where are you heading to?"

Prince Yakim asked.

"Romero Clan."

Wyatt responded with a smile.

"Romero Clan?"

Prince Yakim was taken aback but responded instantly, "I heard that people from the Romero Clan visited you a few days ago... Do you know people from there?"

"Mhm."

Wyatt nodded.



"You offended the Madam Clan Chief of the Graham Clan, which put you in a dangerous situation... In that case, I'll escort you there."

Prince Yakim suggested to Wyatt.

Upon hearing Prince Yakim's words, Wyatt was first stunned, and then quickly expressed his gratitude, "Thank you, Prince Yakim."

"No need for thanks... if that little demoness knows something happened to you, won't she skin me alive?"

Prince Yakim responded with a head shake and a smile, a hint of bitterness emerging at the corners of his mouth towards the end.

Wyatt naturally knew who the 'little demoness' Prince Yakim was referring to and he couldn't help but smile awkwardly.

That girl Julia, even the existence of Prince Yakim, a cultivator at the 'Fourth Layer of the Cave Void Realm,' was wary of her.

He didn't know what to say.

Following this, Wyatt and Prince Yakim set off shoulder to shoulder for the Romero Clan.

"Young Master Wyatt."

Just as the two reached the gates of the Romero Clan, a member of the Romero Clan came forward and bowed to Wyatt in salutation.

"It's you."

Wyatt recognized him. He was there the first time Wyatt visited the Romero Clan.

"Young Master Wyatt, the old master has said... to let you in directly as soon as you arrive."

The Romero Clan servant said respectfully.

Wyatt nodded, turned towards Prince Yakim and suggested, "Prince Yakim, why don't you come in with me...? I can introduce you to the 'old master' of the Romero Clan."

The moment the servant's words had barely left his mouth, Prince Yakim was stunned.

The 'old master' of Romero Clan?

Although he is merely a prince of the Black Stone Empire, he is also the Empire's strongest. He liked adventuring in the Great Turdo Dynasty because only over there could he find his passion.

In the Great Turdo Dynasty, there are many loose practitioners of the Cave Void Realm strong enough to spar with him... His current cultivation level was the consequence of constant sparring with these Great Turdo Dynasty Cave Void Realm powerhouses for many years.

Otherwise, with his innate talent, it would be extremely difficult to break through to the 'Fourth Layer of Cave Void Realm'.

Having adventured in Great Turdo Dynasty for a long time, he was very familiar with affairs there.

Among them, he had heard a lot about the 'old master' of the Romero Clan.

It was said that, decades ago, the 'old master' of the Romero Clan was the leading youth powerhouse of the Great Turdo Dynasty... Later on, his cultivation caught up with the two elder ancestors of the Romero Clan.

And at that time, the age of Romero Clan's 'old master' wasn't even half of that of the two elder ancestors.

As he saw it,

Now, the cultivation of Romero Clan's 'old master' might have even surpassed the two elder ancestors.

In fact, his skills might be on par with 'that person' from the Great Turdo Dynasty's Imperial Family.

"Okay."

Prince Yakim accepted Wyatt's invitation and followed him into the Romero Clan's residence. Guided by the Romero servant, they made their way deep into the residence.

"Wyatt, how did you come to know the 'old master' of the Romero Clan?"

On the way, Prince Yakim couldn't help but ask curiously.

#### Chapter 653: Old Friends Meet Again

You should know that Mr. Taoi Romero of the Romero Clan, despite being similar in age to Prince Yakim.

Nevertheless, for Prince Yakim, he was still an unattainable figure.

The Romero Clan is the second most powerful family in the Great Turdo Dynasty, only after the 'Imperial Family'. Among them are countless masters, close to ten of which have reached the Seventh-Order Cave Void Realm.

Among them, there are two Elder Ancestors who are believed to have surpassed the 'Eighth-Order Cave Void Realm'.

And the big shot of the Romero Clan, 'Taoi Romero', is rumored to have been on par with the two Elder Ancestors of the Romero Clan several years ago.

Most importantly, he is still young and his cultivation has room to progress.

"I met him by chance as well."

Wyatt Barnes chuckled, without providing more details.

How could he explain it?

Can he say that initially, Taoi Romero had made a ridiculously extreme 'prophecy', brought his daughter to a city in the south of the Emperor Stone Empire, became the City Lord, and then orchestrated a 'martial arts contest' for her proposal?

Prince Yakim nodded his head.

He was clever enough to notice that Wyatt Barnes didn't wish to say more, and so didn't ask further.

However, the thought of meeting that legendary 'big shot' made Prince Yakim's breathing become somewhat rushed.

Prince Yakim, the strongest of the Emperor Stone Empire had never lost his composure such before.

In a moment, Wyatt Barnes and Prince Yakim had arrived at a mansion within a mansion under the guidance of a guard from the Romero Clan.

"You go back, I can handle it myself."

Seeing the guard about to knock at the door, Wyatt Barnes spoke up.

"Young Master Wyatt, I will take my leave then."

The guard bowed respectfully to Wyatt Barnes and retreated quickly.

Prince Yakim was completely ignored.

Of course, Prince Yakim had no complaints.

Not to mention that the guard didn't know his identity, even if he did, he surely wouldn't fear him.

Although the guard was just a servant, he was a servant of the Romero Clan.

Even if he could assassinate a guard from the Romero Clan in the dark, he would never dare to kill one blatantly before the members of the Romero Clan.

The Romero Clan's authority was not something a minor prince of a small empire could profane.

Thump! Thump!

Wyatt Barnes stepped forward and knocked on the grand door of the mansion before him.

Not long after, he heard brisk footsteps from inside.

Then-

Creak!

The door opened, and a frail, aged figure stepped out, appearing before Wyatt Barnes.

"Mrs. Adams."

Wyatt Barnes smiled and nodded at the old woman who opened the door.

"Young Master Wyatt."

Seeing Wyatt Barnes, Mrs. Adams squeezed out a smile that was uglier than crying on her face.

Then, Mrs. Adams's gaze fell on Prince Yakim who was behind Wyatt, "Who might this be?"

"This is 'Prince Yakim', a prince of the Emperor Stone Empire, and also the person who led me to the Capital City of the Great Turdo Dynasty to participate in this 'Dynastic Martial Debate'."

Wyatt Barnes introduced with a smile.

"Prince Yakim?"

Mrs. Adams' gaze, fell on Prince Yakim. After a moment, she nodded nonchalantly, "I have heard of you, the strongest in the Emperor Stone Empire."

"I'm flattered,"

Prince Yakim quickly responded modestly.

"Young Master Wyatt, please."

Soon, Mrs. Adams motioned Wyatt Barnes to enter the mansion.

As for Prince Yakim, she ignored him.

And yet, Prince Yakim didn't feel surprised.

This old woman, living in the mansion of the 'big shot' of the Romero Clan, must also have a significant status in the Romero Clan. Even if her strength was not on par with his, she was not someone he could offend.

Shortly after, Mrs. Adams guided Wyatt Barnes and Prince Yakim into the grand hall of the mansion within the mansion.

The grand hall was empty.

"Young Master Wyatt, I will go and call the big master over."

Mrs. Adams told Wyatt Barnes before she exited the hall.

Not long after Mrs. Adams left, Wyatt Barnes heard brisk footsteps.

Prince Yakim hearing the sound, his expression turned serious.

Only Wyatt Barnes was looking towards the entrance of the hall with a smile on his face.

Soon, an aged figure appeared before Wyatt Barnes and Prince Yakim, leaving Prince Yakim stunned, "Isn't he the 'big master' of the Romero Clan?"

"Elder Kane!"

Wyatt Barnes revealed a brilliant smile at the sight of the old man.

He was no other than 'Elder Kane' whom he had met back in Phoenix Perch City.

Elder Kane, possessed impressive cultivation and was also an 'Inscription Master'.

Across the Great Turdo Dynasty, his Inscripting arts were second to none.

Within the boundaries of the Great Turdo Dynasty, in the realm of Inscripting, if he claimed the second, no one dared to claim 'the first'!

"Haha... Brother Barnes, we meet again."

Seeing Wyatt Barnes again, Elder Kane laughed heartily, his eyes filled with reminiscence.

In his eyes, Wyatt Barnes was not just any young man.

This young man's achievements in the field of Inscripting earned his admiration.

Moreover, he had learned quite a bit from this young man back then.

It was because of the young man's guidance that his proficiency in inscriptions improved significantly in a short period of time.

"Yes, we meet again."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

"Elder Kane?"

Standing next to Wyatt Barnes, Prince Yakim froze once again upon hearing the old man's name.

Elder Kane!

This name was not unfamiliar to him.

Among the Great Turdo Dynasty, there were quite a few outstanding inscription masters who could engrave various magical 'inscriptions'.

Among these inscription masters, there was one who excelled above the rest.

That person was a sacrificial elder of the Romero Clan, referred to as 'Elder Kane'.

It was said that in the Great Turdo Dynasty, the mastery of Elder Kane in the field of inscriptions is unrivaled, with only a few inscription masters in several dynasties worthy of being on equal footing with Elder Kane.

In the Great Turdo Dynasty, Elder Kane's reputation was not inferior to the lord of the Romero Clan, Taoi Romero.



"Brother Barnes, who is this?"

At this moment, Elder Kane noticed Prince Yakim.

"This is Prince Yakim..."

Wyatt Barnes introduced Prince Yakim to Elder Kane.

"Prince Yakim? I've heard of you, the number one strength of the Black Stone Empire... Your cultivation is quite good."

Elder Kane looked Prince Yakim up and down, and nodded faintly.

"Elder Kane."

Although Elder Kane merely responded to Prince Yakim lightly, Prince Yakim did not dare to show disrespect. He quickly paid his respects.

Apart from his achievements in inscriptions, the elder's own cultivation level was also something Prince Yakim couldn't match.

Elder Kane did not pay much attention to Prince Yakim and was getting along well with Wyatt Barnes.

This left Prince Yakim feeling somewhat awkward.

However, Wyatt Barnes noticed this and occasionally brought Prince Yakim into the conversation, avoiding much of the awkwardness.

"Young Wyatt!"

Not long after, a hearty voice came from outside at the right time.

Next, a dignified middle-aged man in a red long robe with a forceful aura entered the room.

With the dignified middle-aged man was a young woman.

The woman was dressed in red, like a sprite from the fire.

Apart from that, she had a breathtakingly beautiful face - painted eyebrows, eyes as clear as autumn water, a delicate nose, ruby lips, and perfect white teeth. Her tranquil and natural features sketched the perfect contour of her face, beautifully breathtaking.

She was like a fairy who had descended to the mortal realm.

"Brother Barnes!"

The woman in red was pleasantly surprised to see Wyatt Barnes.

"City Lord Romero."

Wyatt Barnes first nodded to the dignified middle-aged man with a smile, then turned to the young woman in red, "Winnie."

The comers were none other than Taoi Romero and his daughter Winnie Romero.

"Ha ha... Young Wyatt, you finally came."

Taoi Romero laughed heartily, took a few steps toward Wyatt Barnes, and nodded with satisfaction, "Not bad, you've grown stronger... I heard from Mrs. Adams that you earned the qualifying position in the 'Dynasty Martial Competition' within the Black Stone Empire, it seems your cultivation level is quite good."

"It's just average."

Wyatt Barnes smiled modestly.

"Brother Barnes."

Winnie Romero left her father's side, stood next to Wyatt Barnes with a blush on her exquisite face, and a bit constrained, "You... you're here."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, "I'm here."

Hearing Wyatt Barnes's assurance, Winnie Romero's cheeks flushed even more visibly as if she had remembered something.

"Girls can't be kept once they grow up... Young Wyatt, you've just arrived, and Winnie has already left my side to stand on your side."

Taoi Romero pretended to sigh.

"Dad, what are you talking about!"

All of a sudden, Winnie Romero felt so embarrassed that she wished she could dig a hole and crawl into it. Her face flushed even more, as if it could bleed.

"Alright, enough teasing... Young Wyatt, who is this?"

Soon, Taoi Romero's gaze fell on Prince Yakim.

He couldn't help but notice Prince Yakim.

He was robust with a dignified countenance, especially the vermilion birthmark between his eyebrows, which was exceedingly noticeable.

"City Lord Romero, this is Prince Yakim."

Wyatt Barnes introduced him again.

"Prince Yakim? The strongest of the Black Stone Empire, you certainly live up to your reputation."

Taoi Romero showed some surprise in his eyes and nodded, "Thank you for looking after young Wyatt on this journey."

"Lord Romero, you're too courteous. Given that Wyatt Barnes is from our Black Stone Empire, both emotionally and rationally, I should take good care of him."

In front of Taoi Romero, Prince Yakim's breath quickened again and his heartbeat accelerated.

He might be the strongest in the Black Stone Empire and respected by people of the Empire.

But in front of Taoi Romero, he didn't dare to put on airs.

"You're pretty good."

Taoi Romero nodded and smiled at Prince Yakim.

For a moment, Prince Yakim felt flattered.

"Young Wyatt, now I'm no longer a city lord... from now on, just call me 'Uncle Romero'."

Taoi Romero told Wyatt Barnes, his tone extremely kind as if he were a benevolent elder.

"Yes, Uncle Romero."

Wyatt Barnes quickly nodded.

"In ten days, it will be the 'Dynasty Martial Competition'... Winnie will also participate. Winnie today is not the same as Winnie of the past. You might suffer a loss if you face her."

In the end, Taoi Romero couldn't help but laugh.

He still remembered that it was his daughter Winnie who suffered a loss in front of Wyatt Barnes once before...

In his view, this time, his daughter should be able to clear her previous disgrace.

Chapter 654: The Resounding Slap

"Maybe so."

Upon hearing this, Wyatt Barnes looked at Winnie Romero beside him and gave a slight smile.

In fact, as soon as Winnie appeared, his spiritual power extended and he was able to probe Winnie's cultivation level.

She was in the Seventh-Order of the Void Realm!

Wyatt was utterly stunned by Winnie's cultivation.

However, when he remembered that Winnie was a 'Fire Spirit Body', everything made sense to him.

Being an innate spirit body generally means rapid cultivation, especially with regards to understanding the 'force' and 'realm' which can be extraordinarily fast.

Given that Winnie has the 'Fire Spirit Body', the speed at which she can comprehend the 'fire force' and 'fire realm' is beyond ordinary comprehension.

"Perhaps Winnie's comprehension of the 'fire realm' could even surpass a martial artist of superior aptitude and in possession of a 'fire realm fragment' in terms of speed," Wyatt pondered privately.

However, while his spiritual power could probe Winnie's current cultivation level, he couldn't evaluate her comprehension of the 'fire realm'.

"Dad, what are you talking about... Wyatt is definitely stronger than me."

Seeing Wyatt's look, Winnie's face, which had just calmed down, once again flushed a little, and she spoke to Taoi Romero.

Her words brimmed with confidence in Wyatt.

Taoi couldn't help but chuckle at his daughter's protectiveness of Wyatt.

"Young Wyatt, have you awakened your innate spirit body yet?"

Taoi looked at Wyatt and asked in a voice enhanced by Origin Force.

The tone of his voice showed a touch of seriousness.

"No."

Wyatt shook his head and replied with his own voiced enhanced by Origin Force, "Uncle Romero, I wonder if that 'prophecy' might be..."

"It's not!"

Before Wyatt could finish his sentence, Taoi interrupted him with his voice enhanced by Origin Force, sounding very firm.

It was obvious that Taoi believed in the prophecy blindly.

Wyatt chuckled bitterly, speechless.

"Just wait a bit longer... you'll be thirty in two or three years. Perhaps you could awaken the 'Water Spirit Body' or 'Ice Spirit Body' within these two or three years?" Taoi kept on with his voice enhanced by Origin Force.

"If I haven't awakened that 'innate spirit body' by the time I'm thirty... Uncle Romero, would you then be able to confirm that the prophecy is inaccurate?" Wyatt asked.

"Even if you can't awaken that 'innate spirit body' by the time you're thirty... as long as Winnie hasn't encountered a possessor of the 'Water Spirit Body' or 'Ice Spirit Body' by the time she's twenty-nine, I still hope that you can marry her, combine with her," Taoi said with his voice enhanced by Origin Force. His tone was filled with seriousness as he spoke.

Clearly, if it really came to that point, although he still believed in that 'prophecy', he would likely start having doubts.

If it were truly as such, he would rather take a chance in the slim hope of saving his dying daughter, rather than allowing her to face the risk of an explosion due to her 'Fire Spirit Body'.

Upon hearing this, Wyatt was rendered speechless.

However, he knew that he had already become the only person in Taoi's eyes who could save Winnie.

"That prophecy..."

Now, Wyatt was rendered speechless, unsure why the prophecy chose him of all people.

Although he had been through extraordinary experiences and had even merged with the memories of a regenerating Martial Emperor.

He just didn't think he could save Winnie.

The Fire Spirit Body was way too troublesome.

This was something that he had long understood from the memories of the reincarnated Martial Emperor.

However, Wyatt also knew that since Taoi had made a decision, nothing more he could say would be useful.

"I can only hope it doesn't come to that... if it does, I will have to give it one try to see if I can help Winnie overcome this disaster," Wyatt quietly thought to himself.

"If I can't help Winnie, I will know I tried my best, with no regrets."

"If I can save Winnie, I will fulfill the responsibility of a man and take responsibility for her."

Wyatt quickly made his decision in his heart.

"Uncle Romero, I heard that you plan on putting Winnie in front of the public?"

Recalling Mrs. Adams's words from the day before, Wyatt couldn't help but ask.

"Yes."

Taoi Romero nodded, looking fondly at Winnie, "All these years, Winnie has quietly stood by my side and few are aware of her existence... This time, I want everyone to know that the Romero Clan still has such a 'little princess'."

There was a hint of guilt in Taoi's words.

Knowing the full story, Wyatt realized why Taoi felt guilty.

But Winnie didn't.

"Dad, as long as I can stay by your side, I don't care whether others know I am your daughter or not."

Winnie went over to Taoi, held his hand, and said softly.

Suddenly, a voice enhanced by Origin Force reached Wyatt's ears, "Wyatt Barnes, I want to have a chat with Taoi."



Wyatt nodded at Prince Yakim and then turned to Winnie, saying, "Winnie, can you show me around your Romero Clan mansion?"

At Wyatt's words, Winnie agreed shyly, "Okay."

"Uncle Romero, please treat Prince Yakim well... He has taken care of me all the way here."

Before leaving with Winnie, Wyatt addressed Taoi and Elder Kane.

Hearing this, the two of them looked at each other and laughed.

Having lived for half their lives, they naturally understood the hidden meaning in Wyatt's words - he hoped that they would treat Prince Yakim well.

"Over the years, Winnie hasn't had many peers by her side... I hope you take good care of her for me."

Tao Romero deeply looked at Wyatt Barnes and responded.

"Absolutely."

Wyatt Barnes nodded gravely.

Then, Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero left the palace and the vast mansion.

Stepping outside the mansion, Wyatt Barnes thought of something. Looking at Winnie Romero, he hesitated and asked, "Winnie, I've heard that you seldom interact with other members of the Romero Clan since you were young... Do you know your way around the Romero Mansion?"

"Don't worry, Brother Barnes."

Winnie Romero laughed and said, "Although I didn't interact much with the other members of the Romero Clan in the past, I often visited the Romero Mansion."

Wyatt Barnes suddenly realized.

What Wyatt Barnes didn't know was that, despite other members of the Romero Clan not knowing about Winnie Romero's identity, they are aware of her existence.

Of course, in their eyes, Winnie Romero was merely Mrs. Adams' 'granddaughter'.

They never linked Winnie Romero to 'Tao Romero'.

Under the guidance of Winnie Romero, Wyatt Barnes began to wander around the Romero Mansion.

It is undeniable that the Romero Mansion is enormous, and it took them a while before they could explore a small corner of it.

"When I was a child, I liked this place the most... Every time Mrs. Adams drew water from the well, I would splash her all over."

Unconsciously, Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero arrived in front of a large well, where Winnie Romero said with a laugh.

Looking at Winnie Romero now, she seemed like a child who never grew up, innocent and naive.

Looking at Winnie Romero, Wyatt Barnes felt a complexity of feelings and sighed inwardly.

Such a good girl, why is fate so unfair to her?

Not to mention the twists and turns she has encountered.

She was also given the 'fire spirit body'.

Along the way, Wyatt Barnes followed Winnie Romero and unknowingly arrived near the central part of the Romero Mansion.

"Brother Barnes, the Martial Arts Performance Field is just past the corridor ahead."

Winnie pointed to the distant front and said.

Wyatt Barnes nodded and headed to the Martial Arts Performance Field with Winnie.

The Romero Mansion's Martial Arts Performance Field is incredibly spacious, which even Wyatt Barnes couldn't help being amazed.

"What a huge martial arts performance field!"

Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but exclaim.

The performance field in the Romero Mansion is undoubtedly the largest he had ever seen.

Now, the performance field was bustling with people coming and going.

Many people were in contention, attracting a large crowd of spectators.

"Beckett, is she from your Romero Clan? She looks quite pretty."

Suddenly, a frivolous voice came to Wyatt Barnes' ears. The voice came from behind him, obviously spoken by the people behind him.

"Kind of."

Soon, another voice came, "She seems to be the granddaughter of the previous Madam Clan Chief's personal maid... But she's icy cold. I tried hitting on her in the past, but she always ignored me."

By now, Wyatt Barnes had figured it out.

Turns out, the two voices were discussing 'Winnie Romero' who was right beside him.

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but glance at Winnie Romero.

However, Winnie Romero seemed perfectly calm, as if she hadn't heard the two men's conversation at all.

Only when Winnie Romero noticed Wyatt Barnes looking at her did she slightly shake her head. Using Origin Force to encapsulate her voice, she said to Wyatt Barnes, "Brother Barnes, ignore these boring people."

"Hmm."

Wyatt Barnes nodded with a smile.

However, his smile quickly froze.

"The granddaughter of the previous Madam Clan Chief's personal maid? So she's just a lowly maid?"

The man who spoke first opened his mouth again.

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes noticed that Winnie Romero's delicate body trembled slightly, and her autumn-like eyes revealed anger.

Whoosh!

Just then, Wyatt Barnes moved.

Sweeping away like a gust of wind!

Wyatt Barnes moved so fast, like a lightning bolt, and in the blink of an eye, he had darted behind him.

Slap!

A loud slap echoed.

Only then did Wyatt Barnes halt.

Now, Wyatt Barnes stared at the elegantly dressed young man howling in pain with his hand on his face, and said in a deep voice, "Watch your mouth!"

The tone of Wyatt Barnes was filled with coldness.

"Brother Barnes."

At this time, Winnie Romero also stood next to Wyatt Barnes, with a slight blush on her pretty face and a happy smile.

"You... You dare to slap me... Do you know who I am?!"

The elegantly dressed young man rubbed his swollen face while stuttering coldly, his voice filled with chill.

"Kid, who are you to dare trespass into our Romero's property!"

At that moment, another young man standing next to the elegantly dressed young man glared at Wyatt Barnes and yelled.

Wyatt Barnes ignored the latter and looked at the elegantly dressed young man with a cold smile curling up at the corner of his mouth. "Now that you mention it, I am actually a bit curious... Who are you?"

## Chapter 655: The Consequence of a Loose Tongue

"Hmph! You dare touch me without knowing who I am ... You must be tired of living."

The well-dressed young man coldly snorted and glared at Wyatt Barnes, as if he wished he could turn into a ferocious beast and devour Wyatt right there and then.

"Kid, he's the Second Young Master of the Nicholson Clan... You dared to touch even him; you are clearly courting death!"

Standing next to the well-dressed young man, a member of the Romero Clan, Beckett Romero, also glanced at Wyatt, and sneered.

"Nicholson Clan?"

Wyatt Barnes murmured to himself.

Then, under the triumphant gaze of the well-dressed young man, Wyatt shook his head, "Sorry, I've been in Capital City for over half a year, but I've never heard of the 'Nicholson Clan' ... Is this Nicholson Clan very powerful?"

Having said that, Wyatt looked at the well-dressed young man and Beckett Romero, with a face full of curiosity.

"You... you!"

The smile on the well-dressed young man's face froze, and out of shock, his whole body shivered. He pointed at Wyatt

But he didn't know what to say.

The other party had never even heard of the Nicholson Clan, let alone know of him, the Second Young Master of the Nicholson Clan.

"The Nicholson Clan is a powerful clan in the Great Turdo Dynasty, second only to the Imperial Family and our Romero Clan... This man beside me is the second son of the current Clan Chief of the Nicholson Clan, Young Master Nicholson!"

Beckett Romero coldly stared at Wyatt, a look of 'you're definitely doomed' on his face.

Second only to the Imperial Family and Romero Clan?

Wyatt was slightly moved.

Doesn't that imply that this Nicholson Clan is on the same level as the Graham Clan?

"Sorry, still haven't heard of it."

Wyatt shook his head, his expression remained calm and relaxed throughout.

As for Winnie Romero standing beside Wyatt, she was even more indifferent.

What a joke!

Who is her father?

The overlord of the Romero Clan, Taoi Romero, who was suspected to have surpassed the existence of the two elder ancestors of the Romero Clan. In other words, he might be the strongest person in the Romero Clan.

A clan not even as powerful as the Romero Clan, she didn't care at all.

Hearing Wyatt's words, Beckett Romero and Adrian Nicholson's expressions became even more ugly.

"Kid, you haven't yet told me who you are, and why you are in the Romero Clan."

Beckett Romero said gravely, "Our Romero Clan is not open to anyone... Especially this area, outsiders are not allowed to approach without the permission of the core members of our Romero Clan!"

Saying this, Beckett Romero shifted his gaze and looked deeply at Winnie Romero.

As if saying:

You don't seem to have the right to bring people here, do you?

Seeing the look in Beckett Romero's eyes towards Winnie Romero, Wyatt naturally guessed Beckett's thoughts, and couldn't help but laugh.

He was curious.

If Beckett Romero knew that Winnie is the only daughter of the overlord of the Romero Clan, Taoi Romero, what would his reaction be... He was really looking forward to that scene.

Winnie Romero didn't pay attention to Beckett Romero and completely ignored him.

"Hehe..."

But at this moment, Wyatt actually began to laugh, chuckling, "You just said that if an outsider didn't have the permission of the core members of the Romero Clan, they couldn't approach this area... is that right?"

Wyatt asked Beckett Romero.

"Of course!"

Beckett Romero nodded.

"Then he... is now in this area. Could it be that he has obtained the permission of the core members of the Romero Clan?"



Wyatt, looking lazy, glanced at Adrian Nicholson, and asked again.

"You!!"

Adrian Nicholson's mood had just calmed down. He was just staring hatefully at Wyatt, but hearing Wyatt's words made him even more angry, "Kid, you are really asking for death!"

"Wanting me to die, you need to have the ability first."

Wyatt sneered.

As the Second Young Master of the Nicholson Clan, Adrian Nicholson wasn't a good-tempered person in the first place. Now being provoked by Wyatt, he suddenly erupted.

"Let me show you my abilities!"

Adrian Nicholson roared, his Origin Force surging. His body seemed to have transformed into a ferocious tiger, lunging at Wyatt with his mouth wide open, as if he wanted to bite Wyatt to death on the spot.

At the same time, as Adrian Nicholson's figure swept forward, three phantom images of ancient horned dragons appeared in the void above his head...

As he approached Wyatt, the images of two more ancient horned dragons were added.

The power of five ancient horned dragons!

"Enter Void Realm Second Layer, low level realm..."

Having discerned Adrian Nicholson's cultivation level, Wyatt's smirk resurfaced.

"Presumptuous!"

Just as Wyatt Barnes was about to take action, an angry shout suddenly rang out.

A figure that looked like a sprite of fire burst forth, sweeping towards Adrian Nicholson like a firestorm.

In the next moment, Adrian Nicholson screamed, his entire body flung backward like an arrow leaving its string.

Bang!

Adrian Nicholson crashed heavily into the ground, tumbling several times, pitifully miserable.

At this moment, in front of Wyatt, there stood a fiery figure...

It was 'Winnie Romero'!

The sudden change caught Beckett Romero off guard.

"Adrian Nicholson!"

When he finally came to his senses, his face turned pale and he hurriedly went to help Adrian Nicholson up.

"You... you dared to lay hands on young Master Nicholson... you... you wretched maid!"

Beckett Romero glared at Winnie Romero, his voice filled with anger.

In his eyes,

Winnie was nothing but the granddaughter of an old servant of the Romero Clan. Although she usually lived in his uncle Taoi Romero's mansion, she held no status to speak of.

In terms of status, she was only good enough to carry his shoes.

Could such a lowly maid dare to harm his friend?

How exasperating!

"Hmph!"

Just then, a cold snort resonated in the air.

Immediately after, a gust of wind swept up, and the next moment, the loud 'pop' of a slap sounded.

Unbeknownst to all, Wyatt Barnes, dressed in purple, had already positioned himself in front of Beckett Romero and Adrian Nicholson.

Now, Beckett's face bore a distinct handprint, burning hot.

"Ah!"

Beckett Romero let out a belated cry of pain. His gaze fixated on Wyatt Barnes, filled with nothing but hatred.

He wished he could grind Wyatt into dust!

"Hey, isn't that Beckett?"

"And the guy next to him... isn't that Second Young Master Nicholson?"

"Both of them have identical handprints on their faces... it seems like they were both slapped by this young man in purple."

"Oh my...who is this guy? He's so rad!"

...

Without knowing when, many people had huddled around, whispering to each other, getting closer and closer to where Wyatt and the others were.

These people were all members of the Romero Clan, previously scattered throughout the Martial Arts Performance Ground. Now, sensing the commotion, they were all irresistibly drawn over.

With so many people gathering around, both Beckett and Adrian Nicholson felt greatly embarrassed. Their faces were burning hot from the humiliation.

When had they ever been humiliated so publicly?

Would they withstand this?

"You...you dare hit me! On the turf of our Romero Clan, you dare hit me?"

Beckett took a step forward, glowering at Wyatt, "Didn't you just ask me whether Adrian Nicholson's presence here was approved by the direct descendants of the Romero Clan?"

"Well, let me tell you now! I, Beckett Romero, am the only grandson of the Third Elder of the Romero clan... My friends, even without permission, can come in here."

Beckett's voice was filled with hostility. He quickly turned towards Winnie, "I am different from this lowly maid... Her birth determines that she has no right to bring outsiders to this area!"

Beckett's voice rang out loud and clear.

He failed to notice, that when he used the word 'maid' for the second time, the rage that Wyatt had suppressed, reignited.

"You sure do have a way with words... Seems like the lesson I gave you earlier wasn't enough."

Wyatt Barnes began to speak. Although his tone was calm, it sent chills down the spines of everyone present.

The next moment,

Whoosh!

Wyatt Barnes moved again, sweeping over like a hurricane.

Almost simultaneously, everyone could see the clothes Beckett and Adrian Nicholson wore begin to flutter as if blown by the wind.

Slap!

The resounding sound of a slap echoed again, clear and piercing.

Following that, everyone saw the formerly unharmed side of Beckett's face now red and swollen, leaving him looking like a pig.

"So fast!"

"Too fast!"

...

The crowd of Romero Clan members, while praising Wyatt Barnes's fearless courage, were also shocked by his abilities.

The young man seemed to be at most twenty-five years old.

Even if he's taken good care of himself, he should not be past thirty.

Yet, the way he exerted himself just now evidently shows he has been in the 'Enter Void Realm Fourth Layer' or above...

Such strength, was truly shocking.

Winnie stood not far away, watching Wyatt standing up for her time and again, feeling warmth spread across her heart.

Her ravishing face bore a trace of happiness.

The Winnie now seemed like a charming celestial being who had developed worldly desires, making others want to rush up and kiss her.

"You... you're done for... you're done for!"

Beckett had become so angry that his body was quaking. But his voice had now become somewhat vague.

At this, the crowd was not surprised.

His mouth is swollen. How can he speak clearly?

For a moment, many eyes looking towards Wyatt Barnes were filled with dread.

Most of them were curious, just who was this guy who ruthlessly turned the Third Elder's beloved grandson of their Romero Clan into a pig...

Moreover, he evidently had also slapped second young master Nicholson before.

"I'm done for?"

Wyatt did not expect that at this point, Beckett would still dare to say that. He could not help but laugh, "It seems that you have not been slapped enough... Do you want to try again?"

Now, the smile on Wyatt's face seemed devilish in the eyes of Beckett Romero, making him shudder involuntarily.

"Kid, feel free to gloat now... But mark my words, the moment you laid hands on me, you sealed your fate. This time next year, it will be the anniversary of your death!"

Adrian Nicholson on the side, eyes filled with extreme coldness, glared at Wyatt.

#### Chapter 656: The Death of Beckett Romero

The comments implied that Wyatt Barnes was undoubtedly destined to die today.

"Really? Even now, you think you can kill me?"

Faced with Adrian Nicholson's arrogance, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but ridicule.

"I may not be able to kill you, but my Nicholson Clan is full of strong practitioners. Killing a brat like you is as easy as pie."

Adrian Nicholson wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and sneered repeatedly.

"So, I'm destined to die no matter what... even if I kill you now, there's no need to worry about anything?"

As Wyatt Barnes laughed, he took a step forward.

Wyatt Barnes's action made Adrian Nicholson's face changed dramatically, he hurriedly shouted, "If you dare to move forward, I will make sure your servant girl dies without a burial place!"

At this moment, a solemnly looking Wyatt Barnes attacked again.

Slap!

Another slap landed, making the other side of Adrian Nicholson's face swell up into a 'pig's head', following in the footsteps of Beckett Romero.

"You... you..."

Adrian Nicholson was slapped by Wyatt Barnes till his head was spinning, unable to speak a complete sentence for a while.

"Anyone who dares to insult Winnie again, I'll cut off his tongue!"

Wyatt Barnes's eyes flashed with icy light as he yelled out.

Suddenly, both Adrian Nicholson and Beckett Romero were too scared to say another word, but deep in their eyes, there was a spiteful glint.

If they had enough power, they would've killed Wyatt Barnes a long time ago.

Now, they were only reluctantly bowing their heads.

Wyatt Barnes was aware of the glances Adrian Nicholson and Beckett Romero gave him, but he didn't seem to care.

"Winnie, this place is boring, let's go back."

Wyatt Barnes turned to Winnie Romero and said with a smile.

"Mmm."

Winnie Romero had been looking at Wyatt Barnes in a daze. Seeing Wyatt Barnes looking over, she immediately blushed and dropped her head.



But very quickly, Winnie Romero's face fell.

"Winnie, what's wrong?!"

Seeing the dramatic change in Winnie Romero's expression, Wyatt Barnes's heart skipped a beat.

Whoosh!

However, Winnie Romero didn't respond to Wyatt Barnes, her whole body flew out like a red flame, rushing towards where Beckett Romero was located.

In an instant, Beckett Romero was engulfed in flames.

"Ahh!!!"

A piercing scream abruptly rang out and then suddenly ceased.

The next moment, the flame flickered and transformed into a fiery red figure, revealing a graceful silhouette.

Boom!

A loud bang sounded, and Beckett Romero, with wide opened eyes, fell straight to the ground, completely silent.

He was dead.

After the corpse of Beckett Romero fell, the surrounding area fell silent.

The group of Romero Clan disciples who were watching stared at the woman in the red dress in front of them, shocked and speechless.

After a long time, they finally regained their senses.

"God! Am I seeing things? She... she killed Beckett Romero?"

"Beckett Romero is the only grandson of the Third Elder. His son died early, and only Beckett Romero was left... Now that Beckett Romero is dead, his lineage is completely gone!"

"She's ruthless! She killed Beckett Romero, even if she is Senior Adams's granddaughter, I'm afraid even the Clan Chief can't save her."

"That's right, even if the Clan Chief respects Senior Adams, Senior Adams's granddaughter has killed the Third Elder's only grandson... This time, if the Clan Chief interjects, it would be hard to explain to the Third Elder."

...

The group of Romero Clan disciples were whispering among themselves.

Many of them looked at Winnie Romero, shook their heads, their eyes filled with a touch of pity.

Apparently, they didn't believe Winnie Romero could survive.

"Winnie."

Seeing Winnie Romero killing Beckett Romero on the spot, Wyatt Barnes was also a little stunned.

However, it was only a brief moment of surprise.

After giving a casual glance at Adrian Nicholson, who was trembling on the sidelines, Wyatt Barnes turned to Winnie Romero and smilingly said, "Winnie, let's go back."

"Mmm."

Winnie Romero's lovely face was originally covered with a layer of frost, but upon hearing Wyatt Barnes's words, it slowly melted away.

Subsequently, she and Wyatt Barnes walked side by side and left the Romero Clan Martial Arts Performance Field.

Boom!

Just as Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero left, Adrian Nicholson could no longer hold up and collapsed on the ground, sweating profusely from his forehead.

Just now, he felt death was so close.

Both the young man in purple and the lady in red were far stronger than him and beyond his reach.

Killing him would be as easy as pie.

Now, he only felt that he had narrowly escaped death.

However, remembering the humiliation he had just suffered, his eyes flashed with intimidating cold light, "No matter how strong you two are, you are still only two small fries."

"Under the public eye, humiliating me, the Second Young Master of the Nicholson Clan, is equivalent to insulting the Nicholson Clan... I really want to see how you two will bear the wrath of my Nicholson Clan Chief!"

Taking a deep breath, Adrian Nicholson stood up suddenly, as if invigorated, and walked towards the Romero Residence.

As for the corpse of his friend 'Beckett Romero', he didn't bother about it.

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero had reached the entrance of Taoi Romero's residence.

"Big Brother Barnes, why didn't you ask why I killed him?"

The calm atmosphere along the way was finally broken by Winnie Romero.

"There's no need to ask."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head slightly, smiled faintly, and said, "Since you, Winnie, took matters into your own hands, then he must have said something he shouldn't have... He deserved his death!"

His words expressed absolute support for Winnie Romero.

On hearing Barnes's words, relief spread over Winnie Romero's face, her annoyance dissipating into a gentle smile.

"Brother Barnes, let's go home," she proposed.

As she called to Barnes, the two headed back home together.

Upon their return, they found that Prince Yakim was gone.

"He said he had to leave early... and I also told him that you'll be living here for the remaining ten days."

Taoi Romero reported this to Barnes.

"Alright."

Barnes nodded and didn't refuse.

"Also, I have heard about your conflict with Madam Clan Chief of the Graham Clan from him... I've asked Elder Kane to take care of this matter for you."

Taoi Romero continued on, "From now on, Madam Clan Chief of the Graham Clan will not cause you any more trouble."

"Thank you, Uncle Romero."

Barnes hastily expressed his gratitude.

"The Graham Clan? Brother Barnes, what happened?"

Winnie Romero curiously looked at Barnes.

"Nothing much, just a minor issue."

Following that, Barnes related the experience of his brushes with the Graham Clan, and how Madam Clan Chief of the Graham Clan had twice sent people to try and kill him.

"What?! She wanted to kill you, Brother Barnes?"

Winnie's face transformed in shock.

"Relax, nothing happened to me."

Barnes shook his head and then looked towards Taoi Romero, "Uncle Romero, besides depending on the Graham Clan, that Madam Clan Chief of the Graham Clan seems to come from a fairly influential family herself."

"Don't worry."

Taoi Romero was calm with a strong sense of confidence evident in his eyes, "From today onwards, that Madam Clan Chief from the Graham Clan will be as afraid of you as a mouse is afraid of a cat."

Hearing this, Barnes felt a chill run down his spine.

At this moment, he truly recognized the domineering nature of Taoi Romero.

In the Graham Clan.

Today, the Graham Household had an unexpected visitor.

"Senior Adams!"

In the grand hall of the Graham Family, Clan Chief Graham received an old man respectfully.

As Clan Chief Graham, he held a lofty position in the Great Turdo Dynasty...

However, he knew that in front of this old man, he wasn't anything at all.

As the top 'Inscription Master' in the Great Turdo Dynasty, the old man had a very high status, even the Clan Chief of the Romero Clan would receive the old man respectfully.

Let alone him, the Clan Chief of the Graham Clan.

"Clan Chief Graham, it's been several years since we last met," Elder Kane remarked casually, his gaze briefly scanning the man.

"Yes."

Chief Graham nodded hurriedly, not daring to show the slightest negligence.

Then, he asked, "Senior Adams, may I know the purpose of your visit to our Graham Clan?"

He was sure that the old man would not have come to the Graham Clan without any reason.

"First, call your wife and your second son here."

Elder Kane said.

Hearing the words 'wife' and 'second son', Chief Graham's countenance changed slightly, and he spoke hesitantly: "Elder Kane, don't tell me my wife and my useless son have offended you? If they really have, I have no intention of letting them off lightly."

"They haven't done anything to offend me."

Elder Kane shook his head, "Just call them here."

Relieved to hear that his wife and son were not in trouble, Clan Chief Graham sighed deeply and respectfully agreed: "Yes."

Immediately, Chief Graham instructed his servant to summon his wife and son.

Meanwhile, he remained respectfully by the side of Elder Kane, fearing any negligence.

"Clan Chief Graham, I heard that your eldest son has returned home after many years away... and it seems his strength has improved greatly. Congratulations to you."

Elder Kane addressed Clan Chief Graham."

"Thank you, Senior Adams."

Chief Graham's face showed a mix of complexity hearing the old man mentioning his eldest son, yet mostly he seemed relieved.

"I've heard a bit about your eldest son... he ought to know his limits. I recommend you this: a child's fortune lies with himself. Marriage alliances are just diplomatic strategies of the weak."

Elder Kane's words carried an undertone of warning.

"Indeed, Senior Adams, you speak wisely."

Chief Graham nodded, but couldn't help but smile bitterly and even blush in shame:

Do they think we're as powerful as the Romero Clan?'

Do they think the Graham Clan has a strong 'Inscription Master' like you, waiting for others to flatter us?'

However, he also understood.

The matter of his eldest son's marriage had already been established, and he had no power to intervene.

Even if he wanted to intervene now, he wouldn't be able to.

At present, the Graham Clan, and even its 'Achilles heel,' were firmly controlled by his eldest son.

Now, the Graham Clan was waiting for his son to shine in the 'Dynastic Contest of Martial Arts', and even in the 'Decennial Martial Arts Convention', and bring glory to their Clan.

"Clan Chief, Madam and the Second Young Master have arrived."

Suddenly, a respectful voice sounded from outside the hall.

Chapter 657: The Third Elder of Feng's family

Following closely, a middle-aged woman and a vibrantly-dressed young man step into the hall.

"Come and greet Elder Kane."

The Clan Chief of the Graham Family gestured towards his wife and son, instructing in a deep voice.



The ones who entered now are precisely Mrs. Graham and the Second Young Master of the Graham Clan, Henni Graham.

Elder Kane?

Upon hearing the words of the Clan Chief of the Graham Family, both paused briefly.

Soon, the Clan Chief's wife recalled something, a forced smile appearing on her face. She quickly stood beside the Clan Chief of the Graham Family, bowing in respect. "Greetings Elder Kane."

It was clear that she had also heard of this elder from the Romero Clan.

"Elder Kane!"

Henni Graham quickly followed suit, bowing with a smiling face.

While he was not particularly familiar with some of the older generation of the Great Turdo Dynasty,

his father had reminded him of this using Origin Force, making him aware of the importance of the elder before him.

However, very quickly, the smiles on the faces of the Graham Family froze.

"Hmph!"

With Elder Kane's cold harrumph, without hesitation, he made his move.

Whoosh!

Raising his hand, a sturdy palm shape made of Origin Force whistled out, aimed directly at the woman's navel.

"Ah!!"

Instantly, the woman let out a sharp, agonizing scream, immediately bent over clutching her abdomen, her body trembling uncontrollably.

"My cultivation... my cultivation..."

At this moment, the woman came to her senses, her eyes splitting open in fury and she despairingly stared at Elder Kane, "Why? Why?!"

She clearly knew who the man before her eyes was.

In front of the elder, she was insignificant, akin to an ant.

"Elder Kane, you... why would you do this?"

The face of the Clan Chief of the Graham Family dramatically changed, suppressing his anger, he asked bewilderedly.

Meanwhile, Henni Graham was stupefied.

"Why?"

Elder Kane glanced lightly at the woman, slowly saying, "Let me tell you the truth... I didn't want to destroy your cultivation."

The few short words of Elder Kane caused a wave of chills to rise from the depth of the hearts of the Graham family of three.

Who could have mobilized this elder to come to the Graham Family?

"Elder Kane... your... does this mean... is it Master 'Taoi Romero's' idea?"

Clan Chief Graham couldn't help but take a sharp intake of breath, tremblingly asking.

As far as he knew,

Although, Elder Kane belongs to the Romero Clan,

yet even the Clan Chief of the Romero Clan or the two elder ancestors of the Romero Clan could not make him move.

Only one person could mobilize Elder Kane.

And that was Taoi Romero, a member of the Romero Clan!

"Clan Chief Graham, you are very smart."

Elder Kane nodded.

"Elder Kane, why does Master 'Taoi Romero' want to do this? I really don't know how I have offended him."

Having heard that Taoi Romero was the instigator, the woman turned pale. Her eyes, initially filled with a trace of anger, instantly turned dim.

She was clear in her heart

If it's really him who wants to make a move against her, no matter the Graham Family or even the power amalgamating her family, none could match him.

She and that man were at completely different levels.

If she was to describe the distance between her and that man it could only be described as 'the difference between heaven and earth'...

Because of this, she was curious, how did she offend that man.

Although she was arrogant, as long as it involves that person, even if she were a hundred times bolder, she would not dare to have an ounce of temper.

"Why does he want to do this?"

Elder Kane deeply gazed at the woman, "Do you really not know?"

"Please advise me, Elder Kane."

The woman asked unwillingly.

"Hmph!"

Elder Kane coldly harrumphed, and then said, "The Cave Void Realm Second Layer Martial Artist you sent out this morning... is dead."

Shuffle!

Hearing these words, the color drained from the woman's face, her legs gave out, and she collapsed on the ground.

"Now, do you understand?"

Elder Kane calmly asked.

"What exactly is going on?"

Clan Chief Graham couldn't bear to watch Elder Kane and his wife playing this guessing game. He frowned and turned to his wife.

Hearing Elder Kane's words, the woman nodded numbly, and then, as if remembering something, she looked up at Elder Kane with difficulty, "There's one thing that I still don't understand... why would Master 'Taoi Romero' want to help him?"

This point, she could not understand no matter how much she racked her brains.

From her point of view,

Master 'Taoi Romero' was high above everyone else,

Even the Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty would not dare to slight Master 'Taoi Romero' in the slightest.

The lad was simply from a small empire.

There should not be any intersection between him and Master 'Taoi Romero'.

"Since you are so interested in knowing, I might as well tell you... He, is Master 'Taoi Romero's' intended son-in-law!"

Towards the end, Elder Kane spoke, one word at a time.

The intended son-in-law?

Master 'Taoi Romero's'?

For a time, not only was the woman stunned, but even Clan Chief Graham was also stunned.

Henni Graham was also taken aback.

Isn't that person from the Romero Clan living alone?

He has a daughter?

And even, he has a son-in-law?

"Master Taoi has spoken... the matter between you and him is resolved. If you continue to be stubborn, Master Taoi wouldn't mind teaching you a lesson himself."

With that, Elder Kane started to move towards the outside of the hall.

He paused at the door, taking one last look at the woman, "Once Master Taoi takes action, the aftermath is going to be unpredictable." Then, without looking back, Elder Kane left, disappearing in front of the Graham family, comprising three members.

Left behind, the woman seemed to have lost all her strength and collapsed onto the floor with a loud thud.

"Mother!"

Henni Graham hurriedly squatted down, lifting the woman.

"Madam, what on earth is going on?"

Clan Chief Graham turned to look at the woman, questioning her seriously.

He realized that there was something unusual happening.

However, the woman disregarded his question, her eyes vacant and filled with fear.

For a moment, Clan Chief Graham was at a loss.

He could tell.

Questioning her now would yield no answers.

He would have to wait for her to recover before he could find out what had transpired.

The Romero Clan.

"Ronin!"

An aged and desolate voice suddenly rang out in the sprawling courtyard.

In the courtyard, an old man was squatting on the ground, extending his trembling skinny hand to gently caress the face of a young man lying on the ground.

The young man's face was pale, and there was no sign of breathing. It was clear that he had been dead for a while.

After a moment, the old man took a deep breath, his eyes radiating a frightening murderous intent, "Whoever you are... if you dare to kill my grandson, I swear I will chop you into a thousand pieces!"

The Romero family was divided into several branches, and his was the only one left.

Now, with his grandson dead, his lineage was severed, leaving him as the last of his line.

How could he not be furious?

"Tell me! Who did this?"

The old man finally got up, fixing his gaze on the two men who had carried his grandson's body back, his voice low and stern.

"It was Senior Adams's granddaughter."

The two men of the Romero family hurriedly responded, not daring to hesitate.

"What? Who did you say?"

Upon hearing the men's words, the old man's face changed dramatically, his body shaking uncontrollably. He asked once more, as if trying to confirm something.

"Senior Adams's granddaughter... her name is Winnie."

One of the Romero family members responded.

"Winnie? Winnie Romero? It was her... how could it be her..."

The old man stepped back a few paces and closed his eyes in pain. He collapsed to his knees in front of his grandson's corpse.

While others might not know Winnie's true identity, how could he not?

Both men from the Romero clan exchanged confused looks.

The scene unfolding before them was completely different from what they had imagined.

In their minds, the old man should be furious, seeking revenge on the murderer, and even killing the murderer to avenge his only grandson.

But now, the old man didn't seem to have such intentions.

Moreover, he appeared somewhat defeated.

"You two, leave!"

Finally, the old man's voice rang out, filled with humiliation and anger, frightening the two men of the Romero clan into a hurried departure.

"What's going on with Third Elder today? He's not sick, is he? This doesn't seem like him."



"Exactly, the Third Elder has always doted on Beckett Romero... Today, after Beckett was killed, he should have gone directly to seek revenge. But it seems like he doesn't plan to."

The two men from the Romero clan quietly discussed their confusion after leaving.

"Ronin!"

In the courtyard, the old man looked at the corpse before him, the sorrow and anger on his face intensifying, "Grandpa is useless... I can't avenge your death! But no matter what, I will seek justice for you."

With that, the old man got up and left the courtyard.

Shortly after, he arrived at the mansion where 'Taoi Romero', the patriarch of the Romero clan, resided.

Meanwhile, inside the mansion, Wyatt Barnes was engaged in a casual chat with Taoi Romero and his daughter.

By now, Winnie Romero had completely recovered her calm, much to Wyatt Barnes's relief.

Knock! Knock!

Suddenly, the sound of knocking was heard.

As Mrs. Adams opened the door, the sound of anxious footsteps reverberated into the ears of Wyatt Barnes sitting in the hall.

It was a hostile approach!

Just from the sound of the footsteps, Wyatt Barnes sensed something was off.

"I wonder if it's Third Elder or someone from the Nicholson Clan."

Wyatt Barnes pondered to himself.

The smile on Taoi Romero's face gradually faded, his eyes sparkling with a hint of shrewdness.

At this moment, Winnie Romero also sensed the change in the atmosphere.

"Master! Adriel seeks your audience."

The old and loud voice clearly transmitted into the hall.

"Third Elder? What a rare visitor."

Taoi Romero rose to his feet, instantly disappearing from Wyatt's view. The next moment he was standing at the door of the hall.

"So fast!"

Wyatt couldn't help but shrink his pupils.

Out of curiosity, Wyatt extended his spiritual perception, sweeping towards where Taoi stood, intending to probe Taoi's cultivation level.

Soon, Wyatt found that his spiritual perception disappeared upon approaching Taoi, as if it had sunk into the sea.

"Despite my current spiritual strength, I couldn't detect Uncle Romero's cultivation level?"

Wyatt couldn't help but take a sharp breath.

"There are only two possible explanations for why I couldn't detect Uncle Romero's cultivation level with my spiritual perception..."

## Chapter 658: The Unlucky Adrian Nicholson

"Firstly: Uncle Romero's cultivation level, it's no longer at the 'Cave Void Realm', it has possibly reached the 'Transforming Void Realm'. Secondly: Uncle Romero is still at the Cave Void Realm as a martial artist, but he understood the 'High-level realm'."

Both being indicators of Taoi Romero's strength, Wyatt was astonished.

Undoubtedly, he holds a lofty position in the Romero Clan.

"Third Elder?"

Winnie Romero's face changed slightly, hastily following.

And naturally Wyatt Barnes followed as well.

Shortly thereafter, Wyatt and Winnie followed behind Taoi Romero, pacing out of the grand hall.

Outside the grand hall, an elderly man past his prime stood there.

At this moment, the elderly man was staring intensely at Winnie, his eyes seem to burn with anger, appearing as if he couldn't wait to take immediate action, to kill Winnie.

"Third Elder, you wanted to see me?"

Taoi Romero naturally noticed the elderly man's gaze, his expression became darker and he inquired.

"Mister!"

The elderly man inhaled deeply, shifting his eyes to Taoi Romero, all the hatred in his eyes turned to endless grief, "My only grandson was killed today... Please seek justice for me!"

"What?!"

Taoi Romero furrowed his brows, "What happened?"

He naturally knew about the old man's situation.

Loosing his son early, the elderly man was only left with his grandson.

The death of his grandson, meant the absence of a last descendant, breaking the continuation of his line.

"Mister, please seek justice for me!"

The elderly man kneeled to the ground pleadingly.

At this moment, Taoi Romero furrowed his brows even further.

Seeing this scene, Wyatt Barnes didn't hesitate and quickly relayed what had happened using his Origin Force to condense sound and tell Taoi Romero.

He was genuinely worried that Taoi Romero would agree to seek justice for the elderly man.

If that happened, even though Winnie is Taoi Romero's own daughter, Taoi Romero wouldn't have a choice but to take some action to appease the elder man.

That was something he didn't want to see.

Hearing Wyatt's message, Taoi Romero's brows furrowed further. He then turned his attention to Winnie, asking seriously, "Winnie, did you kill the Third Elder's grandson?"

"Yes."

Winnie nodded admitting, her face was calm.

"Are you aware that he was the Third Elder's only grandchild"

Taoi Romero asked again.

"I heard."

Winnie nodded.

"Then why did you resort to such a cruel method?"

Taoi Romero asked again.

At this time, even the elder man on the ground couldn't help but raise his head to look at Winnie.

"He...."

Winnie knew clearly, at such a time, if she doesn't speak up, it would definitely put her father in a difficult position.

So, after taking a deep breath, she stated, "That Beckett, he insulted and humiliated me twice. Brother Barnes stood up for me... Later, he was scared of Brother Barnes and threatened me using his Origin Force to condense sound."

"He said... that if I didn't spend the night with him today, not only Brother Barnes would die, but I would also die."

By the end, Winnie's voice had grown colder.

"So, he deserved to die!"

Winnie looked at the kneeling elder man with no abandon.

And the face of the old man completely changed after Winnie said the last sentence.

He never imagined that it would turn out this way.

"Third Elder, did you hear everything clearly?"

Almost instantaneously after Winnie's words, Taoi Romero's face was covered in a layer of frost, his voice dropping, "If I were present, I too would probably not be merciful... My daughter, who has had a rough life, was finally insulted by your grandson in this manner. What do you think, should your grandson have died?"

Hearing these words, the elderly man's face turned pale, "Mister, I was impulsive about this... Indeed, he... deserved to die!"

After saying that, the old man stood up.

After he said his goodbyes to Taoi Romero, he left dejected.

"Wyatt lad, you accompany Winnie to the backyard."

All of a sudden, Wyatt Barnes realised Taoi Romero was looking at him.

"Alright."

Wyatt nodded, signalling to Winnie.

Before leaving, Wyatt didn't forget to use his Origin Force to condense sound in order to communicate with Taoi Romero, "Uncle Romero, this Third Elder of your Romero Clan, seems like he isn't an easy man to deal with... I feel like he won't let it rest."

"Lad, why do you think I asked you and Winnie to go to the backyard?"

Hearing Wyatt's words, Taoi Romero retorted.

This bewildered Wyatt for a moment, when he came back to his senses, he also understood what Taoi Romero meant.

Turns out, Taoi Romero had figured it out a long time ago.

"Seems like I was being nosy."

Wyatt embarrassingly grinned, immediately heading to the backyard with Winnie, all the while comforting Winnie, "Winnie, don't take the words of some brutes seriously."

"Brother Barnes, I am alright."

Hearing Wyatt's comforting words, a small smile spread across Winnie's face.

Inside and outside the mansion.

After leaving, the Romero Clan's Third Elder 'Adriel Romero', a cold glint shone in his eyes, "Taoi Romero, your daughter... she probably doesn't know about her origins yet..."

"Once I find some evidence of our Romero Clan annihilating the Dragonsmith Clan back in the day, I'll tell her about the truth... Hahahaha..."

Thinking about this, Adriel Romero's face turned ferocious, almost like he was possessed.

He was clear in his heart.

Wanting to kill Winnie for revenge for his grandson was almost impossible.

Winnie Romero was under Taoi Romero's protection, it was impossible for him to harm her directly in his lifetime.

So, he chose another way to retaliate against Winnie Romero.

"When she finds out the truth about that year, the pain should be worse than death... Her grandfather was infuriated to death by her own mother. Her mother committed suicide because of this."

"Her maternal grandfather and grandmother, and many relatives from her mother's side...were all killed by the clan she is now in."

"I'm curious, what would her expression be when she finds out about all of this?" Adriel Romero muttered to himself.

"Unfortunately, you're destined not to see it."

Just then, a faint voice came to Adriel Romero's ears.

The voice seemed to be close to his ear, yet also seemed to come from a distant place, making it difficult to comprehend.

However, this voice was very familiar to him.

Just now, he had heard this voice.

The next moment, Adriel Romero only felt a sense of impending doom enveloping his heart, almost suffocating him, "Taoi... Taoi..."

Unfortunately, Adriel Romero's words were destined to be unfinished.

Whoosh!

A swift and unmatched fiery red streak crossed the sky, transforming into a very small meteorite, piercing Adriel Romero's forehead.

In an instant, a bloody hole opened up on Adriel Romero's forehead, blood flowing incessantly.



Boom!

And he quickly fell into a pool of blood, his pair of eyes staring blankly at the sky, gradually losing life.

Soon, a faint flame suddenly flickered at Adriel Romero's forehead.

The flame quickly covered Adriel Romero's entire body, reducing him to ashes.

As this place was rather remote, no one noticed the commotion here for a short while. Even less people knew that Adriel Romero was already dead.

Whoosh!

As if a breeze had blown by, the ashes of Adriel Romero scattered in the wind, instantly disappearing into the air.

And a fiery red figure suddenly appeared where Adriel Romero had been standing.

"In this life, I've already let down my daughter too many times... no matter who it is, if they dare to upset my daughter, I won't let them go."

The owner of the fiery red figure, a majestic middle-aged man in a fiery red robe, was muttering to himself.

Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero stayed in the backyard of the residence for a while, and then returned to the front yard.

Because, an uninvited guest had come to the front yard again.

This time, the uninvited guests were two people.

One of them was not unfamiliar to both Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero.

Adrian Nicholson!

The Second Young Master of the Nicholson Clan.

"Dad, it was him... he slapped me twice, disrespecting our Nicholson Clan," Adrian Nicholson pointed at Wyatt Barnes, telling the middle-aged man in a green robe beside him.

The man in the green robe looked somewhat similar to Adrian Nicholson, clearly the Clan Chief of the Nicholson Clan.

Now, upon hearing Adrian Nicholson's words, rather than reacting to Wyatt Barnes, the Clan Chief of the Nicholson Clan turned to look at Taoi Romero standing beside: "Mr. Romero, this person is..."

As the Clan Chief of the Nicholson Clan, he had a discerning eye.

He could see that the patriarch of the Romero Clan, Taoi Romero, seemed to value this young man in purple highly.

"Him? He's my son-in-law," Taoi Romero glanced at the Clan Chief of the Nicholson Clan and calmly said, "Please just do whatever you intend to, Clan Chief Nicholson."

"Son-in-law?"

The Clan Chief of the Nicholson Clan was stunned, as was Adrian Nicholson.

Son-in-law?

How could this man of the Romero Clan have a son-in-law?

Didn't he have no children?

"Mr. Romero, may I ask where your daughter is at the moment?"

The Clan Chief of the Nicholson Clan took a deep breath and couldn't help asking.

At the same time, his gaze unintentionally fell on the young woman in red standing off to the side, causing him to feel a chill run down his spine...

He had a clear understanding of the conflict between his son and this young couple.

Of course, what he knew from his son was limited.

According to his son, this 'slut' in a red dress was just an insignificant maid.

However, now, he had an ominous premonition in his heart.

Looking at the woman in the red dress, he could not see her as a maid in any way. She resembled more of a 'young lady'.

"Is Clan Chief Nicholson seeing things? My daughter is standing right next to my son-in-law, isn't she?" Taoi Romero said indifferently.

In sync with Taoi Romero's words, Wyatt Barnes reached out and clasped Winnie Romero's hand, squinting his eyes at the father and son of the Nicholson Clan.

Especially at 'Adrian Nicholson'.

Wyatt Barnes made it a point to look at him deeply.

Wyatt Barnes knew that Adrian Nicholson was going to be in trouble.

And right now, Adrian Nicholson's face was as ugly as it could be, his body shaking with fear, "She... She is Mr. Romero's daughter?"

"Damn Beckett Romero! Didn't he say she was just a maid?"

Now, Adrian Nicholson even had the heart to whip Beckett Romero's corpse.

Is this what you call setting someone up?

"Animal!"

Just then, the Clan Chief of the Nicholson Clan, who had just recovered from his shock, raised his hand and 'smack', slapped Adrian Nicholson in the face, knocking him dizzy.

This caused Adrian Nicholson's half swollen face, which had recovered slightly due to the healing pills, to swell up again.

Chapter 659: Having a Treasure Mountain but not Using it

"Father?"

Adrian Nicholson was completely dumbfounded.

Hadn't his father come to stand up for him?

"Bastard, how dare you call me...I don't have a son like you!"

The Clan Chief of the Nicholson Clan, like a wrathful deity, slapped Adrian Nicholson's face once again, turning his face into a mess.

Even so, he showed no intention of stopping.

Slap! Slap! Slap! Slap! Slap!

...

With every slap, the face Adrian Nicholson was further disfigured by his father's hand.

This scene took Wyatt Barnes completely by surprise.

On second thought, he couldn't help but sigh, "The Clan Chief really does have guts... seems like he is disciplining his son, but in reality, he is protecting him."

The intention of the Clan Chief of the Nicholson Clan was easily guessed by Wyatt.

Today, under Adrian Nicholson's lead, the Chief had come to hold Wyatt and Winnie Romero accountable. Naturally, his intention was to deal with them.

However, after learning about Winnie Romero's real identity, the Clan Chief of the Nicholson Clan certainly dared not harbour thoughts of vengeance.

The father of Winnie Romero is Taoi Romero.

Taoi Romero, a highly respected figure in the Romero Clan, has reached the peak of his martial art skills. It is rumored that he now surpasses the two Elder Ancestors of the Romero Clan, even rivalling the strongest member of the Imperial Family of the Great Turdo Dynasty.

How could the Nicholson Clan provoke such an existence?

Slap!

Having knocked Adrian Nicholson unconscious with a slap, the Chief of the Nicholson Clan respectfully looked at Taoi Romero and bowed his head, "Mr. Taoi, due to my poor parenting, causing my son to offend your daughter-in-law and son-in-law... please punish me."

The Nicholsons Clan Chief's humble words hung in the air.

As for Taoi Romero, his face remained impassive from beginning to end, as if everything that had just occurred had nothing to do with him.

"Chief Nicholson."

Finally, Taoi Romero spoke softly, "Since you have already disciplined your son, let's put this matter to an end... I don't want to see such a thing happen again."

"Yes... Yes! Thank you, Mr. Taoi."

The Nicholson Clan Chief wiped the cold sweat from his forehead and responded respectfully.

Immediately after, he bid Taoi Romero goodbye, picked up the unconscious Adrian Nicholson, hastily left Taoi Romero's residence and departed from the Romero Clan.

All the way, seeing the bruised and battered face of his unconscious son, the Chief's heart bled.

Though his second son couldn't match his elder son in terms of martial arts talent, he was his son nonetheless. It was painful to see him in such a condition.

"Adrian, don't blame your father for being cruel... Today, if I hadn't used this ruse in time, whether you could keep your life is still unknown."

The Chief of the Nicholson Clan sighed.

In the Great Turdo Dynasty, a saying always prevailed:

Better to provoke the King of Hell, than Taoi Romero.

The 'Taoi' in question was indeed Taoi Romero of the Romero Clan.

This insight speaks volumes about the terror of Taoi Romero.

After the Nicholson Clan's father and son left, tranquility returned to the spacious mansion.

"There are ten days left... During these ten days, both of you must cultivate properly. Even the Seventh-Order 'Enter Void Realm' martial artists may not be able to advance in the Great Dynasty's Martial Arts Competition."

Taoi Romero looked at Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero, speaking with a solemn expression: "And the final 'Ten Dynasties Martial Tournament' will be even fiercer... by then, if you haven't reached the 'Cave Void Realm', I'm afraid you won't even qualify to compete for the top ten."

Cave Void Realm!

Taoi Romero's words resonated.

Winnie Romero tightened her face slightly.

As for Wyatt Barnes, his expression remained calm.

This did not surprise him, as he had been prepared for it.

"Winnie, go back to your room... I still have some things to discuss with Wyatt."

With Taoi Romero's summons, Winnie Romero left, and Taoi Romero turned to look at Wyatt Barnes, the corner of his mouth curling into an amused smile.

Seeing the smile on Taoi Romero's face. Wyatt was taken aback, then he chuckled awkwardly, "Uncle Romero, do you have something to discuss with me?"

"Wyatt, I want to know about your current cultivation level... how is your understanding of the 'realm'? From what Winnie told me, you seemed to be far from using your full strength when dealing with the Second Young Master of the Nicholson Clan."

Taoi Romero looked deeply at Wyatt Barnes and asked.

"Uncle Romero, if you want to know about my cultivation level, and how I comprehend the 'realm', won't you know when the 'Dynasty Martial Arts Competition' comes around?"

Wyatt Barnes responded with a laugh.

Taoi Romero was momentarily taken aback, then he laughed wryly, "You, in front of me, you're still playing coy... Well, I do want to see if you can contend with Winnie."

"Mrs. Adams, prepare a guest room for Wyatt."

Next, Taoi Romero instructed the old woman standing nearby.

"Yes."

Mrs. Adams respectfully acknowledged, called out to Wyatt Barnes, and left the great hall entrance with him.

Wyatt Barnes followed behind Mrs. Adams, entering a small, elegant courtyard.

The courtyard was spotless, and the rooms inside were equally tidy, obviously maintained regularly.

They only needed to be stocked with daily necessities.

"Young Master Wyatt, if you need something, don't hesitate to ask... I won't disturb you any further."

After preparing Wyatt's daily necessities, Mrs. Adams bid him goodbye and closed the courtyard door for him.

After Mrs. Adams left, Wyatt sat cross-legged on his bed, taking out the "Fragment of Wind Realization", soon after, he closed his eyes.

At this moment, Wyatt felt his mood completely settle.

However, he did not continue practicing the Nine Dragons War Sovereign technique.



At present, his Origin Force has reached the limit of the 'Enter Void Realm Level Nine', just one inspiration away from breaking through to the 'Cave Void Realm'!

This breakthrough, namely the comprehension of 'Intermediate Realization'.

At this moment, Wyatt began to contemplate deeply.

He summarized the power he currently possesses:

"My current cultivation is at the 'Enter Void Realm Level Nine', my Origin Force alone compares to the strength of twelve ancient horned dragons ... Besides, my 'Wind Realization' has also broken through to the seventh level! The Seventh level of Wind Realization, although merely at the lower rank, is enough to compare to the strength of seven ancient horned dragons."

"Besides, my 'Lightning Realization', because it didn't have the support of 'Realization Fragment' for comprehension, its progress is far inferior to my wind realization. As for 'Earth Realization', although I got the 'Seventh-order high-level Earth Realization Fragment' from the Sword Emperor's treasure, I am currently focused on 'Wind Realization', and can't afford to be distracted."

Upon thinking this far, Wyatt couldn't help sighing in private.

The 'Wind Realization' he had comprehended, was rapid in progress because he had a 'Fifth-Order high-level Wind Realization Fragment' from the Sword Emperor's treasure to aid him.

Now, he has realized up to 'Level Seven'.

"With the help of the 'Realization Fragment', the comprehension of low-level realization has become incredibly simple ... I have a feeling that before the 'Great Turdo Dynasty Martial Arts Competition', I might be able to comprehend 'Level Eight Wind Realization'!"

Wyatt thought to himself.

"As for the other two 'Realizations' ... Lightning Realization, only comprehended up to 'Level Three'. Earth Realization was the last one to comprehend, only comprehended up to 'Level One'."

'Earth Realization' is fine, in the future, with the help of the 'Seventh-Order High-Level Earth Realization Fragment', its progress will be swift.

When he thought about 'Lightning Realization', Wyatt couldn't help but feel helpless.

"However, it's always better to have something than nothing... After all, the third level of Lightning Realization can increase my strength that of three ancient horned dragons!"

Soon, Wyatt let it go.

"What a pity, I don't have a 'Lightning Realization Fragment' ... Otherwise, the improvement of my 'Lightning Realization' in the future would be extremely rapid."

Of course, this was just Wyatt's wishful thinking.

Acquiring Realization Fragments is not that easy.

Apart from Wyatt himself, within the Great Turdo Dynasty and the surrounding major dynasties, there might not be a second person who possesses 'Realization Fragments'.

"Realization Fragments are rare."

Wyatt sighed.

"Besides the three 'Mystery Fragments' ..."

Aside from a 'Wind Realization Fragment' and a 'Sword Realization Fragment', Wyatt has three 'Mystery Fragments' in his hand.

The Mystery Fragments are left by the White-robed Sword Emperor.

They are the wind, thunder, and sword 'Mystery Fragments'.

However, based on Wyatt's current understanding of 'Realizations', he simply can't comprehend these three major 'Mystery Fragments'...

When Wyatt can comprehend any one of the Wind, Thunder, or Sword realizations to 'Level Nine', those 'Mystery Fragments' can be put to use.

Right now, Wyatt is like sitting on a treasure mountain, but he can't use anything in it.

Only when he has the right to mine the treasure mountain can he mine it.

Obviously, Wyatt does not possess this right at this moment.

"Looking at the present, there is no sense in my continued practice of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign ... The urgency is to comprehend a higher level of 'Wind Realization'!"

Regarding his plan to break through to the 'Cave Void Realm', Wyatt had a certain understanding.

To fully comprehend 'Wind Realization'.

Comprehend the eighth level of Wind Realization, and even the ninth level of Wind Realization...

After Level Nine of Wind Realization, the next step would be the 'First Middle-Level Wind Realization'.

By then, he could break through to the 'Cave Void Realm'.

After coming to this realization, Wyatt opened his eyes, got off the bed, walked out of the room, stood in the courtyard, and quietly felt the breeze coming in his direction.

In his hand, he was tightly clutching the 'Wind Realization Fragment'.

"Wind ..."

At the same time, Wyatt's mind completely immersed in comprehending the 'Wind Realization'.

Time quietly passed.

Late at night, Wyatt remained motionless.

Sometime later, the door of the small courtyard was opened, and an old, frail figure stepped in, an old woman.

The old woman put the fine wine and elegant dishes she had in her hand on the stone table in the courtyard, then she looked at the young man in purple who was standing quietly there, turned around and left, closing the courtyard door behind her.

"Mrs. Adams's, is the young master Wyatt still cultivating?"

The old woman had only taken a few steps when she heard a voice from the front.

"Sir."

Instantly, Mrs. Adams paid her respects to the visitor.

The visitor was Taoi Romero.

Taoi Romero nodded.

"Young Master Wyatt is not cultivating, but standing in the courtyard, seeming to be comprehending 'Realization'."

Mrs. Adams related what she had just seen without any omission.

"Comprehending 'Realization'?"

Taoi Romero raised his brows, moved forward with great interest, and opened the courtyard door of Wyatt's residence.

Chapter 660: Miss Winnie

Within the courtyard, a youth in purple clothes stood motionlessly, akin to a statue.

"He truly is comprehending the 'realm'."

Taoi Romero's gaze fell on the area around the youth's body.

Currently, a faintly glowing green energy was flickering on the surface of the youth's body, emanating a deeply profound aura all around.

This aura belonged to the 'realm'.

Taoi Romero was not unfamiliar with this kind of 'realm'.

"The Realm of Wind..."

With a flick of Taoi Romero's hand, a gust of wind whistled past and stormed towards the young man in purple clothes.

Just at that moment, the faint green energy around the surface of the young man's body suddenly intensified, blocking the incoming gusts of wind.

Whoosh!

Above the void, the power of heaven and earth stirred, finally converging into the phantom of seven ancient horned dragons...

"Seventh-order Realm of Wind?"

The scene before his eyes left Taoi Romero greatly surprised, "This youngster's comprehension is remarkably high...truly surprising."

"Within the younger generation of the Great Turdo Dynasty... in terms of comprehension, probably only Winnie surpasses him. However, Winnie's inherent 'Fire Spirit Body' gives her a unique sensitivity to the 'Realm of Fire', making the comparison somewhat unfair."

Taoi Romero murmured.

Perhaps if Taoi Romero knew that Wyatt Barnes was able to comprehend the Realm of Wind in such a short time with the help of a 'fragment of the Realm of Wind', he would not think this way.

"You got lucky kid... besides the 'Realm of Fire', I am good at the 'Realm of Wind' too."

Taoi Romero stood his ground, his face stern.

The next moment, he spread his hands.

Instantly, the courtyard was filled with a howling wind, enveloping the young man in purple clothes.

Wyatt Barnes held the 'fragment of the Realm of Wind' tightly in his hand, meditating with closed eyes on the 'Realm of Wind'...

With the help of the gentle breeze flowing in the air and the 'Realm of Wind' fragment, his understanding of the 'Realm of Wind' escalated at a tremendously fast pace.

Originally, everything was calm.

However, all of a sudden, Wyatt Barnes felt the gentle breeze transformed into a raging wind, encasing him within.

The violent wind allowed Wyatt Barnes to feel the 'wind's' power more clearly.

With the aid of the fragment of the Realm of Wind, Wyatt Barnes noted his comprehension of the Realm of Wind was even faster.

After an unknown period of time, the violent winds gradually disappeared.

At this point, Wyatt Barnes woke up from his meditation.

Only then he noticed that it was already deep into the night.

"How extraordinary to have a storm tonight... what a surprise."

Gazing upon the plants that were devastated by the storm, Wyatt Barnes shook his head and chuckled.

For these plants, the storm was a 'nightmare'.

However, for him, it had aided him in comprehending the 'Realm of Wind' more effectively.

"Young Master Wyatt."

Suddenly, a hoarse voice came from outside the courtyard.

"Senior."

Wyatt Barnes opened the door and welcomed the visitor in.

It was 'Mrs. Adams'.

"Young Master Wyatt, I came by earlier during dinner time with some food, but you were meditating... So I made some more, please eat while it's still hot."

Mrs. Adams placed the food and wine on a stone table in the courtyard.

"Thank you, senior."

Wyatt Barnes hurriedly thanked her.

Once Mrs. Adams had left, Wyatt Barnes, enticed by the aroma of the dishes, quickly devoured all the food.

After eating and drinking his fill, Wyatt Barnes leaned against the table, looking up at the moon in the sky.

The moon was especially round this night.

"In the past, Little Gold would fight with me for food... It's somewhat lonely now."

At some point, Wyatt Barnes sighed.

Days passed, one after another.

'Dynasty Martial Meeting' was increasingly drawing near.

At this point, the Capital City of the Great Turdo Dynasty was bustling with activity.

Not only had young powerhouses from various empires gathered together, but even the clans and sects from all around the Great Turdo Dynasty also had their own representatives participating in the 'Dynasty Martial Meeting'.

Though there were more people, the order in the Capital City was still as good as ever.

No one dared cause a ruckus in the Capital City.



During this time, Wyatt Barnes stayed in the Romero Clan and did not go anywhere.

The nearing 'Dynasty Martial Meeting', while not putting pressure on him, still had him spending all his time on comprehending the 'Realm of Wind'.

With the 'fragment of the Realm of Wind', Wyatt Barnes didn't encounter any major difficulties in his understanding of the 'Realm of Wind'.

His journey had been smooth sailing.

Throughout these days, Wyatt Barnes confirmed one fact.

Most of the time, when he was in the courtyard comprehending the 'Realm of Wind', there would always be a raging wind.

However, upon asking the Romero Clan's retainers, he learned the truth.

In recent days, the weather had been good and there were no storms at all.

"Perhaps it is Uncle Romero or Elder Kane who is assisting me..."

Wyatt Barnes guessed something.

The days passed one after another until finally, it was the day before the 'Dynasty Martial Meeting'.

At this point, the whole Romero Clan was buzzing with excitement.

"I heard that our Romero Clan has secured two spots for the 'Dynasty Martial meeting'... besides 'Young Master Max Cloud', who is the other one?"

In a corner of the Romero Clan's Martial Arts Performance Field, a curious clan member asked his companion.

"You don't even know this?"

The latter was greatly shocked.

"Heh heh... I've been secluding myself for cultivation for some time and only came out today."

The former scratched the back of his head sheepishly with an embarrassed grin.

"Hmph! I also just came out today... but, I guess I knew who the other person could be, it should be 'Young Master Cloud'."

Not far away, one of the Romero Clan members leaned in, saying so naturally.

"That makes sense, our most outstanding young warrior of the Romero Clan... below 'Young Master Max Cloud', there is undoubtedly 'Young Master Cloud'."

"Hmph! You guys guessed wrong, it's not Young Master Cloud."

"It's not Young Master Cloud? How is that possible?"

"What's so impossible... among the young generation of our Romero Clan, there is another absolute prodigy besides Young Master Max Cloud and Young Master Cloud!"

"Who is that?"

...

Soon, numerous uninformed Romero Clan members gathered around, eagerly questioning the well-informed one.

The well-informed Romero clan member was a skinny middle-aged man who, after successfully capturing everyone's attention, finally said: "You must have all heard of 'Miss Winnie', haven't you?"

"Of course! Now, in our Romero Clan, who doesn't know that 'Miss Winnie' is the elder's only daughter?"

"Before, I've seen Miss Winnie a few times. But at that time, I just thought she was Senior Adam's granddaughter...I didn't expect she would turn out to be the elder's only daughter!"

"The elder is indeed low-profile... if not for the last incident, we probably wouldn't have known about Miss Winnie's identity until the 'Dynasty Martial Arts Competition'."

...

The Romero Clan members assembled, discussing fervently.

At that moment, a clueless young man couldn't resist asking in curiosity: "What are you guys talking about? And when did the elder get a daughter?"

"You... haven't you left your home for almost ten days?"

Immediately, a number of clan members were surprised, looking at the clueless young man as if they had discovered a new continent.

"Heh heh... I haven't been out for a while."

The clueless young man seemed a bit embarrassed.

The surrounding Romero Clan members were all rendered speechless.

Soon, someone explained to the clueless young man.

At this moment, not far from the group of Romero Clan members who were huddled together, a pair of young men and women who looked as if they were made of gold and jade, slowly walked by.

"Winnie, you are a 'celebrity' now."

The purple-clad young man smiled slightly.

The red-dressed young woman beside him frowned, "For the first time, I realize that revealing my identity isn't necessarily a good thing... I prefer the time when no one knew who I was."

"Your status is destined to make you stand out... it's just a matter of time."

The purple-clad youth was in fact Wyatt Barnes.

All along the way, he could hear many discussions about Winnie Romero.

Most of the discussions were centered around Winnie Romero's identity.

Winnie Romero's identity was revealed some days ago... essentially due to the matter of the Third Elder's grandson.

Moreover, since then, the Third Elder had completely vanished.

Although, no one openly discussed why the Third Elder suddenly vanished.

But everyone could guess, the vanishing of the Third Elder must have something to do with his grandson being 'killed' by 'Winnie Romero'...

Before the Third Elder vanished, some people had seen him visiting the mansions of the elder 'Taoi Romero'.

However, others also saw the Third Elder leaving the mansion.

Since then, the Third Elder had completely disappeared.

Perhaps, everyone in the Romero Clan had their speculations about the Third Elder's disappearance, yet no one dared to openly discuss it.

Though the Third Elder held a high position in the Romero Clan, without any heirs, nobody was willing to offend an untouchable existence for his sake.

Meanwhile, 'Winnie Romero' had finally become known to the masses of the Romero Clan.

Not only that, presumably, the news that the Elder 'Taoi Romero' of the Great Turdo Dynasty in the Capital City now had a daughter had spread throughout the capital city.

"Forget about it... Brother Wyatt, how about we spar?"

A charming smile blossomed on Winnie Romero's face.

"Sure thing."

Wyatt Barnes shrugged, glanced at the bustling Martial Arts Performance Field and frowned, "But, this place might not be suitable, right?"

"Then we can spar when we get back."

Winnie Romero added.

"Alright."

Wyatt Barnes responded.

Immediately after, Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero walked around half of the Martial Arts Performance Field, ready to return home.

"Miss Winnie!"

"She is Miss Winnie?"

...

Some of the sharp-eyed Romero Clan members recognized Winnie Romero.

"She is really beautiful!"

"Legend has it, the 'elder' in his year was considered the most 'handsome' man in our Great Turdo Dynasty... I guess the woman who married him couldn't be ordinary, so it's not surprising they have such a beautiful daughter."

"You're right."

...

More and more Romero Clan members began looking at Winnie Romero.