

## **L. Wyatt 671**

Chapter 671: Wyatt Barnes Makes a Move

The owner of the no. 30 token was a young man of about thirty-five years old.

It must be said that the young talents from various empires standing here today are top-tier martial artists in their respective empires, each having their own sense of pride.

Wyatt Barnes's opponent was no exception.

"You're the one who had a bye in the first round?"

The young man gazed down at Wyatt Barnes with a face full of arrogance and disparaged.

However, Wyatt Barnes didn't respond.

Or rather, he couldn't be bothered to.

After probing the opponent's cultivation using his mental strength, Wyatt Barnes had completely disregarded him.

To him, an 'Enter Void Realm Fifth-Order Martial Artist' was no threat at all.

"What an arrogant brat!"

Seeing Wyatt Barnes daring to ignore him, the young man's face darkened, a dangerous light flashed in his eyes, and he said heavily: "Do you know that nobody has ever dared to ignore me like this?"

"Today they have."

Wyatt Barnes was still not looking at the young man. He adjusted his sleeves at his own pace and spoke at leisure.

"You're courting death!"

The young man's face turned pale, his Origin Force surged like a flame roaring into the sky.

Whoosh!

In the void above, the power of Heaven and Earth stirred, finally converging into seven ancient horned dragon shadows...

All this showed the young man's level of cultivation.

Enter Void Realm Fifth-Order!

If it wasn't for the fact that the white-robed youth in charge of today's 'Dynasty Martial Arts Competition' had yet to announce the start of the match, the young man would have already taken action against Wyatt Barnes in his impatience.

At this moment.

On the spectator seats where the people from the Blackstone Empire were seated, all eyes were focused on Wyatt Barnes...

Especially Prince Yakim and the representative of the Fletcher Empire. They were staring at Wyatt Barnes intently.

They were curious about Wyatt Barnes's current cultivation level.

What made Kase Dragonsmith, who had already broken through to the 'Enter Void Realm Seventh-Order,' take him so seriously?

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Kase Dragonsmith stared at Wyatt Barnes, his breath hitched, and he too was eager to know Wyatt Barnes's current level of cultivation.

Besides defeating Walter Simmons to bring honor to his Master, his other goal was to defeat Wyatt Barnes and wash away his past humiliation.

If possible, he would kill Wyatt Barnes after defeating him.

So as to avoid any future trouble from the 'Green Forest Three Sects'.

Among the three sect leaders of Green Forest, his blood-father was originally the Sect Leader of Lotus Blade Sect, who had shown him great kindness.

He didn't want his blood-father to be put in danger.

"Finally, I get to see you take action."

As Walter Simmons murmured to himself, he looked forward with anticipation.

Meanwhile, on the lower-tier spectator seats around the battlefield, there was an uproar, "It's that youthful man who lucked out in the first round selection, and got a bye advancing to the next round."

"He must be the youngest among all the young talents from various empires that showed up today, right?"

"That's correct! He indeed is the youngest. He looks like he's around twenty-five."

"Which empire is he from? Did they run out of young people?"

...

The spectators on these lower-tier seats couldn't see the situation on the middle-tier seats.

"Another one from the Blackstone Empire!"

Several representatives from other empires on the middle-tier seats, however, knew Wyatt Barnes's background.

The Blackstone Empire had produced two 'Enter Void Realm Seventh-Order' youthful talents this time.

It was difficult to not grab their attention.

"Young man, if you know what's good for you, surrender now... otherwise, once the competition starts, I will tear you in two!"

Wyatt Barnes's opponent, that young man, his face took on a rather fearsome look, his eyes glowed blood-red, promising nothing but bloodshed.

"Tear me in two?"

Wyatt Barnes laughed, "Well, that depends on whether you have the capability."

"You will see soon."

Although, Wyatt Barnes' composure made the young man feel a little uneasy.

Yet this little unease disappeared when he saw Wyatt Barnes's young face.

He didn't believe that a youth around twenty-five years old would be a match for him, an Enter Void Realm Fifth Order Martial Artist...

The other party was just bluffing.

He believed that as soon as the white-robed youth in charge of the battlefield announced the start of the competition, this youthful man would surrender at once.

And in that instant, he would tear the opponent in half!

When he said he would do it, he meant it.

"Let the competition begin!"

Once the twenty young talents were in position, the white-robed youth announced.

Suddenly, many young talents made their move, opting to strike first.

This included Wyatt Baron's opponent.

Wyatt Barnes's opponent swooped towards Wyatt Barnes the instant the white-robed youth had finished speaking, like a hunting hawk.

Above the void, another eight ancient horned dragon shadows appeared beside the seven existing ones, plus several thousands of ancient giant elephant shadows...

Obviously, Wyatt Barnes's opponent was not only an Enter Void Realm Fifth-Order Martial Artist but had also comprehended the 'Fifth-Order Realm', and owned a 'Fifth Grade Spiritual Weapon'.

Hiss!

The young man's right hand, gripping the spiritual weapon claw tightly, tore through the air, setting off a faint whistle sound that was slightly piercing.

Moving like the wind, he was in front of Wyatt Barnes in an instant.

His attack was as quick as lightning. The fifth-order spirit weapon containing the ruthless Origin Force and the shadow-like 'Fifth-Order Realm' flew out, aiming straight for Wyatt Barnes's forehead.

Facing the full-blown attack of this 'Fifth-Order Void Realm Martial Artist', Wyatt Barnes remained as calm as he initially was.

Seeing the sharp claw sweeping towards him.

Wyatt Barnes made his move.

Sword Drawing Technique!

Before he even moved, his hand was already raised, making a gentle shake.

The few people present could barely see the flash of the purple sword light. It was fleeting, transforming into a highly venomous Red Gyokuro Snake biting fiercely at the opponent's neck.

Swish!

As the sword light disappeared, the spectators hadn't had time to react, Wyatt Barnes had already sheathed his 'Purple Emperor Soft Sword', kicking out in one swift movement.

Boom!

Before the young man's sharp claws could reach him, Wyatt Barnes kicked him in the chest, sending him flying.

At this moment, the opponent didn't move, allowing Wyatt Barnes to kick him back.

If you look closely, you can see that it's not that he doesn't want to move.

It was because he was already dead.

On his throat, a sword mark so small it was almost insignificant was seeping with piercing and dazzling blood...

The Fifth-Order Void Realm Martial Artist was killed by Wyatt Barnes in a single encounter.

"Victory goes to No.32!"

The middle-aged man in charge of recording the results paused for a moment before regaining his senses and announcing the verdict.

"How strong!"

"He killed a Fifth-Order Void Realm martial artist in a single encounter... Is this really a young man in his mid-twenties?"

.....

The crowd who initially thought Wyatt Barnes would undoubtedly lose was dumbfounded.

"How come the Emperor Stone has so many powerful young fighters?"

Several kingdom representatives couldn't help but frown, none of them expected the Emperor Stone to have such powerful young talents appear one after another.

In their eyes, this purple-clothed young man seemed no weaker than the other two Seventh-Order Void Realm talents from Emperor Stone.

"As expected!"

The representative of the Fletcher Empire, the old man with the surname Liu, sighed.

Prince Yakim, although mentally prepared, was still taken aback, "Is Wyatt Barnes...this strong?"

"This guy seems to be holding back."

Walter Simmons raised an eyebrow, thinking to himself.

"Wyatt Barnes..."

Kase Dragonsmith had a serious look on his face. He didn't clearly see how Wyatt Barnes made his move just now, making him realise that he still seemed to be weaker than Wyatt Barnes.

This made him incredibly annoyed!

"I wonder what my odds are."

Facing the intense gazes, Wyatt Barnes completely ignored them, his body moved like a flash of purple lightning, shooting straight out.

This time, however, he didn't return to where the people of the Emperor Stone were, but went straight towards the 'premium spectator seats'.

This move stunned many.

That place doesn't seem to be accessible to everyone, right?

Even the young man in white hosting the prisoner fight arena couldn't help but glance at him sideways.

Seeing Wyatt Barnes sitting next to the three people from the Romero Clan, surprise appeared on the face of the white-clothed youth, "How can someone as insignificant from the empire as him know Taoi Romero?"

"Winnie, how much did you win?"

Wyatt Barnes sat next to Winnie Romero, asking impatiently.



Winnie Romero was taken aback, then she realised what Wyatt Barnes was talking about and couldn't help but smile bitterly: "Brother Barnes, the betting for the prisoner fight arena hasn't started yet... It only starts during the third round of selection."

Only starts during the third round?

Wyatt Barnes was taken aback, only then he realised he was too eager.

Wyatt Barnes smiled awkwardly, then he greeted Taoi Romero and Elder Kane, before he returned to where the people of Emperor Stone were sitting, sitting back down beside Walter Simmons.

"Wyatt Barnes, do you know the people sitting in the 'premium spectator seats'?"

The representative of the Fletcher Empire, the man surnamed Liu, turned to Wyatt Barnes, asking in surprise.

"I guess I do."

Wyatt Barnes nodded casually.

Guess?

The old man twitched at the corner of his mouth, what kind of answer was that?

After sitting down, Wyatt Barnes could feel many gazes still on him, not moving away for a long time.

He was speechless.

Fortunately, after a while, those gazes gradually moved away from him, allowing him to let out a sigh of relief.

Being gawked at like a 'monkey' was not pleasant.

At this time, the other eighteen young talents also finished their matches...

Including Wyatt Barnes, ten people became the first group to advance through the second round of selection.

And 'Yorick Price', who went on stage with Wyatt Barnes, was eliminated.

Next, the second round of selection continued.

Because the number of participants in the second round of selection was only half of those who participated in the first round, the second round ended quickly.

On the side of the Emperor Stone, only Wyatt Barnes, Walter Simmons, and Kase Dragonsmith advanced.

As for the Fletcher Empire's side, only two people remained. They were the two strongest 'Sixth-Order Void Realm Martial Artists' among the young talents who came from the Fletcher Empire.

"The second round of selection has ended. There will be a 15-minute break... After 15 minutes, the third round of selection will continue!"

The young man in white timely announced.

#### Chapter 672: Continuous Advancement

So far, the group of young talents participating in the 'Dynasty Martial Contest' either directly crushed their opponents or were crushed by their opponents.

Of course, there were also some evenly matched ones.

And the confrontations amongst these evenly matched young talents were more about testing their own combat experience and skills...

Skills, commonly referred to as 'martial skills'.

"However, the young talents present...in terms of martial skill levels, are almost equal, all mastering Earth-Level High-Order martial skills at the perfect stage!"

Wyatt Barnes had noticed this early on.

Ground-level martial skills, for Peep Naught Realm martial artists, are linked to the 'momentum' they comprehend.

As long as the 'momentum' reaches the delicate realm, the advanced martial skills of the earth level are considered to have entered the perfect realm.

However, the martial artists at the Enter Void Realm stage, are the most awkward.

Unless they comprehend the 'Cave Void Realm' as soon as possible, and practice 'Heavenly-Level Martial Skills'.

Otherwise, in duels with their opponents, they will find that the other party's attainments in martial skills are often not inferior to theirs.

The confrontation between the two mainly depends on the overwhelming 'Origin Force' and 'Realm'.

If the Origin Force and realm are also equal, it further tests each other's combat experience and the gap between Ground-Level High-Order martial skills at the same perfect stage.

The one with the obvious gap will undoubtedly lose!

"Regarding 'Martial Skills'...the gap between High-Order Earth Level martial skills and Heavenly Level martial skills is another insurmountable barrier."

Through the memory of the Martial Emperor's reincarnation, Wyatt Barnes has a certain understanding of 'Heavenly-Level Martial Skills'.

Heavenly-Level Martial Skills, unlike Earth-Level Martial Skills.

Earth-Level Martial Skills, the realm entirely depends on the level of 'momentum'.

And Heavenly-Level Martial Skills, though also thresholded, require comprehension of the 'Cave Void Realm', that is, martial artists above the 'Intermediary Realm', to practice.

But it is no longer tied to the level of realm.

It mainly guides the martial artist to use his own 'Origin Force' and 'Realm' more perfectly, thereby issuing the most effective attacks, defenses and speeds.

For example.

One of the first-level warriors in the Cave Void Realm, duels another Cave Void Realm first-level warrior.

The former, who comprehended the 'realm' was equivalent to the latter, and the 'spiritual tool' was a level behind.

Two full ancient Horned Dragon forces were behind the latter.

Under such prerequisites, if the former's achievements in heavenly martial skills far surpass the latter, it does not mean there is no chance of winning.

By then, the mystery of Heavenly-Level Martial Skills can ignore these trivial two ancient Horned Dragon forces.

"Taking a comparison, it is just that the latter's brute force is slightly better than the former's, and the former is better at skills...so it is not impossible for the former to win."

Thoughts of this, Wyatt Barnes felt a move in his heart.

"Of course, although it's brute force, the gap shouldn't be too exaggerated... Just as when an adult fights with a three-year-old, even if the adult has no skills, and the skills of the three-year-old are described as 'transformative', the three-year-old cannot beat an adult."

"Once the power gap reaches a certain level, when the strong and the weak confront each other, it is still an absolute crush."

Wyatt Barnes was very clear about this.

"Heavenly-Level Martial Skills... The Lower Order Heavenly-Level Martial Skills are still good and don't have too many requirements. If it's the Higher Order Heavenly-Level Martial Skills, it's not something anyone can practice."

Thinking of the Nine Tribulations Sword Handling Art obtained last time in the Sword Emperor's Treasure Trove, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help shaking his head.

That Nine Tribulations Sword Handling Art requires mental strength to display.

Unless you are an 'Inscriptionist'.

Otherwise, only achievement of 'Martial Emperor' can use mental strength to display that Nine Tribulations Sword Handling Art.

"Compared to the Nine Tribulations Sword Handling Art, the Reincarnation Martial Emperor's attached Nine Dragons Inch Flash in the seventh variation of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign, although it is also a heavenly high-level martial skill, does not need to rely on mental strength. It relies on..."

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes began to search for the memory left by the Reincarnation Martial Emperor about the seventh variation of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign.

"Sword Realm?"

Wyatt Barnes had never expected that the seventh variant of Nine Dragons War Sovereign, in addition to the practice of martial arts, also taught people how to comprehend the 'Sword Realm' in a short time.

"Turns out, this Nine Dragons Inch Flash is a set of sword skills! It is a new set of sword skills created by the Reincarnation Martial Emperor through the integration of the Heavenly Advanced Sword Skill Nine Dragons Flash and Inch Flash."

Wyatt Barnes suddenly realized.

"Sword Skill...Sword Realm...If I can comprehend the 'Sword Realm', and rely on the 'Sword Realm Fragment' in my hand, won't my progress in the 'Sword Realm' be the same as the 'Wind Realm', with rapid progress?"

Thinking of this, Wyatt Barnes was moved.

The surprise came too fast.

As early as when he got that 'Sword Realm Fragment', Wyatt Barnes had thought about trying to comprehend 'sword move' and let 'sword move' transform into the 'Sword Realm'.

In that case, the 'Sword Realm Fragment' can come in handy and won't be wasted.

And if he comprehended the 'Sword Realm', it would greatly impact his future...

The last time, he obtained three 'Mystery Fragments' in the 'Sword Emperor's Treasure Trove'.

One of them was the 'Sword Mystery Fragment'.

And if he wanted to make use of that 'sword mystery fragment', he had to first comprehend the 'nine-fold high-level sword realm' so that he could begin to touch the 'sword mystery'.

No matter what, the seventh variation of Nine Dragons War Sovereign came just in time this time. It pointed out the way forward for Wyatt Barnes and saved him a lot of detours.

"Wyatt Barnes... Wyatt Barnes! Wyatt Barnes!!"

Unknowingly, in a daze, Wyatt Barnes heard a voice calling him.

Only then did he come to his senses, looking at Walter Simmons beside him, "What's wrong?"

Just now, it was Walter Simmons who was calling him.

"Don't be distracted, it's your turn."

Walter Simmons gave a bitter smile.

Upon hearing these words, Wyatt Barnes first looked surprised, then looked up and saw that Kase Dragonsmith was flying towards the sky above the battle arena.

Additionally, eighteen other young elites soared through the air one by one.

"The third round of selection has begun?"

Wyatt Barnes reacted and immediately followed suit.

The third round of selection started with twenty young elites who had been chosen from among holders of the No.1 to 80 tokens...

These twenty young elites had advanced consecutively through the previous two rounds of selections, earning the qualification to participate in the third selection round.

Wyatt Barnes' opponent was a young man in green clothes.

"Enter Void Realm Fourth Level?"

Upon detecting his opponent's cultivation level, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but twitch.

When the twenty young elites each took their positions, the voice of the young man in white came out, "The Martial Arts Competition begins!"

"I concede!"

As soon as the young man in white finished speaking, a frantic voice followed, hurried and panicked.

It was Wyatt Barnes' opponent, the young man in green clothes who admitted defeat.

"Hm?"

The rapid concession from his opponent left Wyatt Barnes stumped, rendering him speechless.

"You killed an 'Enter Void Realm Fifth Level' opponent in one face-off. I know I'm no match for you... I hope you can ultimately earn the qualification to participate in the 'Decade Martial Assembly'."

The young man in green clothes nodded to Wyatt Barnes before leaving.

In his perspective.

With the strength of the young man in purple in front of him, it wouldn't be hard for him to advance in today's 'Dynastic Martial Assembly' first stage.

Therefore, he wished him luck in earning the qualification to participate in the 'Decade Martial Assembly'.

"Thank you."

Wyatt Barnes responded with a smile.

Following that, Wyatt Barnes became the first person to advance in the third round of the selection.



"I concede."

Soon, another voice came out.

This was Kase Dragonsmith's opponent, who followed suit by admitting defeat.

Kase Dragonsmith, advanced second.

Immediately after, Wyatt Barnes and Kase Dragonsmith headed for the same destination, returning to the medium class viewing area where everyone from the Black Stone Empire was located.

"Congratulations."

Prince Yakim's face showed a smile.

At this moment, he could see that the representatives from various other empires who looked at him were filled with jealousy and admiration, which made him feel quite elated.

The third round of selection was even more intense, except for a few who opted to concede.

"It's my turn."

Before long, it was Walter Simmons' turn.

And similarly, Walter Simmons also just went through the motions, his opponent conceded without the slightest hesitation.

Walter Simmons, advanced.

On the Black Stone Empire's side, all three young elites with the qualifications to participate in the third round were promoted.

Those two young elites from the Fletcher Empire were also lucky enough not to encounter any Enter Void Realm Sixth Level or higher opponents and also advanced one by one.

The third round of selection advanced only forty-five young elites.

After resting for another fifteen minutes, the fourth round of selection continued.

The aim of the fourth round was to select thirty young elites...

Wyatt Barnes, Kase Dragonsmith, and Walter Simmons, none of whom encountered any other 'Enter Void Realm Seventh Level' young elites, advanced once more without any issues.

However, after being promoted this time, the middle-aged man in charge of keeping record asked them to stay.

"It seems that the final result for today is about to come out."

Walter Simmons' condensed sound of Origin Force clearly entered Wyatt Barnes' ears.

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

"So soon?"

Immediately after, Wyatt Barnes checked the sky... dusk was still far from settling in.

Quickly, the other twenty-seven young elites also advanced one by one.

"The fourth round of advancement ends here... Now, let's start the fifth round of advancement! Those who have been eliminated, no matter who, will have one chance to challenge."

The voice of the youth in white clothes echoed throughout the battle arena, loud and clear.

"If you think you were unlucky before, now is the chance to actively challenge any of the thirty young elites above the battle arena... remember, everyone only has one chance. Once you lose, you will have absolutely no relation to the upcoming 'Dynastic Martial Assembly'."

The youth in white continued explaining.

Suddenly, heavy breathing sounds began to emerge around the battle arena, fluctuating in the medium-class viewing area.

Meanwhile, the audience in the lower-class viewing area was also expectantly looking at the sky above the battle arena.

They all knew, this was the last chance for the group of young elites who had been eliminated earlier.

Those who were strong and confident definitely wouldn't miss this opportunity.

#### Chapter 673: The First Stage Concludes

"Finally, it's time."

A young man stood up from his seat in the medium section of the audience, flew towards the stage, rubbing his fists in excitement, and said with an eager face.

He'd clearly been waiting a long time for this moment.

Wyatt Barnes looked at the young man.

He somewhat recognized him—a warrior of the 'Sixth-Order Enter Void Realm.' He had bad luck previously and lost to another Sixth-Order Enter Void Realm warrior.

Soon, this young man chose an opponent.

His opponent was only at 'Fifth-Order Enter Void Realm.'

When he showcased his 'Sixth-Order Void Realm' cultivation, along with his 'Sixth-Realm Spirit' and 'Fifth-Grade Spirit Weapon,' his opponent admitted defeat immediately.

And he swiftly advanced.

"It's my turn!"

With someone leading the way, the other young talents who felt they had previously been unlucky also flew up one by one, beginning their challenges.

There were successful challenges and failures.

Even the losers didn't get disheartened, but instead breathed a sigh of relief.

At least they had fought for it and had no regrets.

As time passed, almost all 'Fifth-Order Void Realm' among the thirty advancing talents were eliminated through the challenges.

For a moment, all that was left were young talents of 'Sixth-Order Enter Void Realm', excluding those at 'Seventh-Order Enter Void Realm' and above.

Including Wyatt Barnes, Walter Simmons, and Kase Dragonsmith, nearly ten 'Seventh-Order Enter Void Realm' youth talents were left unchallenged from the beginning to the end.

Instead, other Sixth-Order Enter Void Realm youth talents were occasionally replaced.

Time quietly passed.

Unbeknownst to everyone, the sunset began to appear on the horizon, and evening gradually approached.

At this moment, no one was initiating a challenge anymore.

"One quarter of an hour later... If there are no more challenges, today's 'Dynastic Martial Competition' will be concluded!"

The youth in the white robe standing above the battlefield slowly spoke, his voice clearly transmitting in every direction.

Soon, a quarter of an hour passed and no one initiated a challenge.

"Today's 'Dynastic Martial Competition' is now concluded... The thirty advancing talents will still gather here tomorrow. At that time, you will compete against the young warriors of various forces of the Great Turdo Dynasty in the second stage of the 'Dynastic Martial Competition'."

After the youth in white finished speaking, he immediately flew away.

And the audience in the battlefield also gradually dispersed.

"Today was just a warm-up... Tomorrow will be the most exciting! At that time, these thirty carefully selected talents from various empires will compete against the most outstanding group of young warriors in our Great Turdo Dynasty, something to look forward to!"

The audience at the lower stands gradually left. However, similar sounds of excitement could be heard here and there.

"I have to come early tomorrow to grab a good seat! Speaking of which, I was lucky today, I placed my bets on these few Seventh Order youth talents. Although the odds were not high, I still won a lot of money."

"You want to get a good seat tomorrow? What a joke! I've decided... I'll wait until most of the people leave, then I'll grab a seat and won't leave... I'll spend the night here!"

"This plan is great; why didn't I think of it earlier?"

...

Soon, many of the audience on the lower stands paused, their eyes glued to the prime seats, much like a starving wolf eyeing its prey.

The thirty young talents quietly stood in the air over the field.

Whistle! Whistle! Whistle! ...

At this time, a series of piercing noises could be heard.

Immediately after, silhouettes could be seen flying into the air, standing over the field.

These were the people who had traveled to the competition together with the thirty young talents.

Now, each of these people's faces was filled with excitement.

The representatives and young talents from the Empires who had not advanced, however, shamefacedly left.

"Wyatt Barnes, Walter Simmons, Kase Dragonsmith... Congratulations!"

Prince Yakim, together with his fellow compatriots, stood not far from the three, smiling.

An Empire, advancing three persons.

Only the Blackstone Empire achieved this.

This time, the Blackstone Empire was in the spotlight!

Moreover, just now, the person in charge of the field personally came to find Prince Yakim, saying that due to the Blackstone Empire's performance, the Imperial Family of the Great Turdo Dynasty would grant the Blackstone Empire generous rewards.

Wyatt Barnes and Walter Simmons smiled back.

As for Kase Dragonsmith, he remained calm from the beginning to the end, neither overjoyed nor unhappy.

"Hmm?"

However, at the moment, Wyatt Barnes clearly saw that Kase was stealing looks at him, clearly harboring a deep sense of rivalry in his eyes.

It was obvious that Kase still intended to crush him beneath his feet and recover his lost dignity.

"Brother Barnes!"

Suddenly, a voice condensed by the Origin Force reached Wyatt Barnes's ear.

He recognized it; it was Winnie Romero's voice.

Immediately after, Wyatt Barnes greeted Prince Yakim and Walter Simmons, then, under the complicated gaze of the people from the Blackstone Empire, once again took off and landed in the 'top-tier audience seats,' standing beside the three members of the Romero Clan.

"Winnie."

Wyatt Barnes looked at Winnie Romero and laughed, "How much did we make?"

He had an inkling why Winnie had called him over, and it had to do with the betting involving the low-grade origin stone.

Winnie wore a bitter smile and said, "Your odds were low... I placed all of my low-grade origin stones on you during both the third and fourth rounds of selection, but in the end, I only won three hundred low-grade origin stones."

Three hundred low-grade origin stones?

Wyatt Barnes was stunned. He asked, somewhat flabbergasted, "That's it?"

Although he guessed his odds wouldn't be high, he never thought they'd be this low...

That was really unbelievable, right?

He merely wanted to earn some origin stones.

He wasn't greedy. Doubling his earnings and then receiving another five thousand low-grade origin stones would have been enough.

Was his little wish that difficult to fulfill?

"Brother Barnes, you're too anxious... Today's 'Dynasty Martial Competition' is, frankly speaking, not the real 'Dynasty Martial Competition'. It's merely a competition between the young talents of various empires.", Elder Kane, who was standing by, shook his head and added, "Tomorrow's 'Dynasty Martial Competition' is the real blockbuster! You can have Miss Winnie put those low-grade origin stones on you. You'll definitely earn a lot. Of course, the prerequisite is that you have the confidence to keep winning."

"Tomorrow..."

Upon hearing this, Wyatt Barnes' eyes sparkled brightly.

Yes, tomorrow was when the real 'Dynasty Martial Competition' would truly begin.

At that time, including the thirty newly promoted young talents, all outstanding youngsters from the Great Turdo Dynasty would gather together to compete for the qualifications for the 'Ten Dynasty Martial Meeting'.

It's imaginable that the 'Dynasty Martial Competition', which would start tomorrow, would definitely be more lively and splendid.



Today, out of the thirty young talents who stood out from various dynasties, fewer than ten had entered the Seventh Order of the Void Realm.

But within the range of the Great Turdo Dynasty, there were much more Seventh Order young talents.

"In that case... Winnie, you hold onto those origin stones for me. Tomorrow, if I go on stage again, remember to place all the origin stones on me," Wyatt Barnes told Winnie Romero.

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes felt as if he had already seen a large pile of low-grade origin stones waving at him, waiting for him to collect.

"It's a pity... If it wasn't for fear that using medium-grade origin stones and top-grade origin stones would attract too much attention, I would surely bet all the origin stones I have on myself," Wyatt Barnes sighed in his heart, feeling sorry for not being able to show off too blatantly.

"Wyatt, why don't you come back with us today... The capital city of the Great Turdo Dynasty might seem calm on the surface, but there are undercurrents in the dark. You'll be safest with me," Taoi Romero suggested to Wyatt Barnes.

His words were filled with confidence.

It seemed that as long as Wyatt was with him, nobody would dare to touch Wyatt in the capital city of the Great Turdo Dynasty.

"OK,"

Wyatt Barnes didn't refuse Taoi Romero's kindness and agreed directly, then he said, "Uncle Romero, I'm going to greet Prince Yakim."

Now that he had decided to continue living in the Romero Mansion, it was necessary to say hello to Prince Yakim.

Following that, Wyatt Barnes moved and appeared near Prince Yakim and a group of young talents from the Black Stone Empire.

Soon, Wyatt saw.

Now, Prince Yakim was surrounded by several old men, chatting with them cheerfully. His words brimmed with excitement; It seemed as if he had encountered some happy event.

Although Wyatt didn't catch what Prince Yakim and the old men were talking about, he was able to guess some things.

It was because of the fact that three people from the Black Stone Empire had been promoted today.

Wyatt recognized some of the old men surrounding Prince Yakim; they were representatives of the other great empires.

Because of him, Walter Simmons and Kase Dragonsmith, the Black Stone Empire stood out spectacularly, earning the respect of people from the other great empires.

"Prince Yakim!"

Wyatt Barnes suddenly spoke up. His voice wasn't loud, but it made Prince Yakim come back to his senses.

"Wyatt Barnes."

Prince Yakim looked over upon hearing his voice.

"Prince Yakim, your Black Stone Empire truly has hidden depths... Having such a young lad with an assumed Seventh Order of the Void Realm cultivation is truly impressive!"

"Wyatt Barnes... What an imposing name! He truly lives up to it."

...

The several old men didn't spare words of praise after seeing Wyatt.

"Thank you for the undeserved praise, seniors, I don't merit this kind of compliment," Wyatt Barnes replied with a shake of his head and a smile.

"Well done... Not prideful or impatient, he looks promising."

The old men nodded their heads in praise again.

"Prince Yakim,"

At this point, Wyatt Barnes didn't bother with the old men anymore; instead, he turned to Prince Yakim and said, "Today, I won't return with you... I'll go back with Uncle Romero to the Romero Mansion."

"OK,"

Prince Yakim nodded, "Then we'll see each other tomorrow."

"See you tomorrow."

Wyatt replied to Prince Yakim, then said hello to Walter Simmons, and finally, left with the Romero clan.

"Prince Yakim, this Wyatt Barnes of your Black Stone Empire, does he know any bigwigs who have the qualification to sit in the 'Upper Audience Seats' of the Capital City Arena of the Great Turdo Dynasty?"

An old man asked Prince Yakim curiously, watching Wyatt Barnes' retreating figure.

## Chapter 674: Grade Three Spirit Sword

In the 'Prisoner Duel Arena' of the Capital City of the Great Turdo Dynasty, there are three different levels of spectator stands. Anyone who mildly inquires can understand it clearly.

The elder who opened his mouth to ask Prince Yakim was clearly well-informed already.

"Hmm."

In response to the elder's question, Prince Yakim nodded.

"Did he just mention 'Romero Clan mansion'? The Romero Clan... could it possibly be 'Romero Clan'?"

As the silhouettes of Wyatt Barnes and the three Romero Clan members faded from sight, another elder came to his senses, his pupils constricting in shock.

Immediately following that, the gazes of the elders unanimously fell on Prince Yakim.

Who within the Great Turdo Dynasty was not aware of the 'Romero Clan'?

The Romero Clan was a powerful family in the Great Turdo Dynasty, second only to the Imperial Family.

It was said that even the Imperial Family of the Great Turdo Dynasty didn't dare to have a real conflict with the Romero Clan...

Perhaps, with the backing and power of the Imperial Family, they could annihilate the Romero Clan.

But even if the Romero Clan were exterminated, the Imperial Family would also sustain severe damage, losing a significant amount of their inner energy.

This illustrated just how fearsome the 'Romero Clan' was.

For that reason, the Romero Clan held a very high position within the Great Turdo Dynasty, they were 'second only to the monarch, above all others'!

Now, a young man who came from the Blackstone Empire was connected with the higher-ups of the suspected Romero Clan?

This couldn't help but make them feel shocked.

"Yes, it is the Romero Clan."

In the face of the inquiring gaze of the three elders, Prince Yakim nodded his head.

In his view, it was not a secret.

In fact, as soon as all the major forces of the Great Turdo Dynasty gathered tomorrow, the identity of 'that person' from the Romero Clan would definitely be exposed, and it would be hard to keep it concealed.

Although they had their guesses, the elders could not help but gasp when they heard Prince Yakim personally confirm it.

"Prince Yakim, do you know who that person from the Romero Clan is?"

An elder asked out of curiosity.

"Among the Romero Clan, the one with the greatest power... that is who he is."

Prince Yakim slowly said.

While the elders were dumbfounded, Prince Yakim called out to the other eight talented youths from the Blackstone Empire, and together they left.

It wasn't until the figures of Prince Yakim and the others disappeared into the horizon that the elders snapped back to reality, their faces showing shock.

"I would never have thought that not only did the Blackstone Empire produce a young powerhouse... that young powerhouse even managed to establish a relationship with 'Old Master' of the Romero Clan!"

"It's not just as simple as establishing a relationship... the woman in red next to 'Old Master' of the Romero Clan, if I'm not mistaken, should be the widely rumored woman, the daughter of the Romero clan, 'Master Taoi'!"

"I see that Master Taoi's daughter and Wyatt Barnes seem to have a close relationship... could it be that there is something between them..."

...

As the elders made various guesses, they couldn't help but gasp.

"It seems that not only is that Wyatt Barnes untouchable... even the Blackstone Empire should not be provoked in the future!"

Soon, the elders reached a consensus.

Of all these, Wyatt Barnes knew nothing.

At this moment, he, along with Taoi Romero, Winnie Romero, and Elder Kane, had already returned to the Romero Clan mansion, to the vast estate within the estate.

Mrs. Adams had also prepared a hearty dinner for them.

After a satisfying dinner, Elder Kane looked at Wyatt Barnes, "Brother Barnes..."

"Hmm?"

Wyatt Barnes looked curiously at Elder Kane, a touch of confusion on his face.

He didn't know what Elder Kane wanted to do.

Whoosh!

In a flash, Elder Kane held in his hand a dark grey spirit sword. Around the spirit sword, black halos fluctuated.

"Fourth rank spirit sword!"

With just one glance, Wyatt Barnes identified the grade of the spirit sword, and also guessed why Elder Kane had taken out this spirit sword, feeling heartened.

"Brother Barnes, I know you are skilled with a sword... in tomorrow's 'Dynasty Martial Competition', you are bound to come across some talented youngsters from the Great Turdo Dynasty who possess fourth rank spirit weapons. If you don't have a fourth rank spirit weapon, you will be at a disadvantage."

"This fourth rank spirit sword was forged for me by an old friend years ago, and today I want to give it to you."

As Elder Kane spoke, he handed the fourth rank spirit sword in his hand to Wyatt Barnes.

However, Wyatt Barnes did not reach out to take it. Instead, he shook his head, "Elder Kane, put it away... I don't need this fourth rank spirit sword."

I don't need it.

Wyatt Barnes's stance was very clear, he did not need this 'fourth rank spirit sword'.

"Brother Barnes, now is not the time to be polite... If you really feel embarrassed to accept my sword, then consider it a loan, how about that?"

Elder Kane thought that Wyatt Barnes was not willing to accept his gift, so he made a step back and suggested.

Seeing that Wyatt Barnes gave no response, Winnie Romero, who was sitting next to Wyatt Barnes, couldn't help but speak up, "Brother Barnes, just accept it... This is Elder Kane's intention."

"Moreover, as Elder Kane said, during tomorrow's 'Dynasty Martial Competition', many young talents of the Great Turdo Dynasty will have a 'fourth rank spirit weapon'... If you don't have a fourth rank spirit weapon, you will be at a disadvantage."

As Winnie spoke, she herself became a little anxious.

As soon as Winnie started to persuade him, a bitter smile appeared on Wyatt Barnes' face.

After Winnie finished speaking, the bitter smile on Wyatt Barnes' face became deeper.

"Winnie, Elder Kane, I know you mean well... But I really don't need this fourth rank spirit sword!"

Wyatt Barnes said helplessly.

Why is it that these days, no one believes it when one speaks the truth?

A Four-product spirit sword?

That's just something he was left playing with, to him, there's no difference between it and 'trash'.

"All of you can stop persuading... Wyatt Barnes' spirit sword is of a higher grade than the one in your hand, Elder Kane," said someone.

Just as Winnie Romero and Elder Kane were stunned, Taoi Romero spoke, seemingly confident about Wyatt Barnes' status.

Wyatt Barnes involuntarily took in a sharp cold breath.



He did not expect this.

Today, in the first stage of the 'Dynasty Martial Battle' selection, he only revealed a fleeting glimpse of his sword, yet somehow Taoi Romero discerned it.

"Higher grade than this spirit sword?"

Taoi Romero's words prompted Elder Kane to take a deep breath, looking at the black sword in his hand, he murmuring to himself.

Wouldn't that mean...

The spirit sword in Wyatt Barnes' hand, could it be a sword that's even higher in grade than the 'Four-product spirit sword'?

Could it possibly be a 'Three-product spirit sword'?

"Father, do you mean to say... Wyatt Barnes' spirit sword is a 'Three-product spirit sword'?"

At this moment, Winnie Romero, finally catching on to what Taoi Romero was implying, asked in a trembling voice.

A Three-product spirit sword is a 'Three-product spiritual artifact'.

Even for her, a Three-product spiritual artifact is far beyond her reach.

Because there is no 'Three-product artifact refiner' in the Great Turdo Dynasty, it's rare to find a Three-product spiritual artifact.

In the Great Turdo Dynasty, there is only one known Three-product spiritual artifact which belongs to the Imperial Family.

Even the Romero Clan does not have a Three-product spiritual artifact.

Right now, hearing that Wyatt Barnes has a 'Three-product spiritual artifact' in his possession, how could she not be shocked?

"Well, you'd have to ask him."

Taoi Romero did not directly answer, instead he looked towards Wyatt Barnes, who was looking helpless.

"Wyatt Barnes..."

Immediately, Winnie Romero looked at Wyatt Barnes, "Do you really have a 'Three-product spirit sword'?"

"Uh-huh."

Wyatt Barnes neither denied nor intended to.

After all, if he wanted to participate in the 'Dynasty martial match', his Three-product spirit sword would eventually be exposed.

Whether it was exposed early or late, it didn't really matter.

Moreover, he trusted the individuals around him. He wasn't worried that they would plot against him because he had a 'Three-product spiritual artifact'.

"Wya... Wyatt Barnes... Can I take a look at your 'Three-product spirit sword'? I have never seen a Three-product spiritual artifact before."

Winnie Romero's face flushed with excitement as she looked eagerly at Wyatt Barnes.

"Of course."

Wyatt Barnes nodded and without any hesitation, took out his 'Purple Emperor Soft Sword'.

This Purple Emperor Soft Sword was previously elevated to the 'Three-product spiritual artifact' level using leftover materials when he was enhancing Brian Graham's 'spiritual artifact gourd' last time.

The current Purple Emperor Soft Sword doesn't look much different from before.

However, around the sword, there are strands of purple halo rhythmically pulsing, just like small purple snakes, not willing to part from the Purple Emperor Soft Sword.

Winnie Romero took the Purple Emperor Soft Sword and eagerly channeled her inner energy into it.

Whoosh!

In an instant, there was a stir in the forces above Winnie Romero's head. First, ten ancient Horned Dragon shadows were conjured, followed by seven more ancient Horned Dragon shadows.

The latter group was clearly amplified by the Purple Emperor Soft Sword.

"Seven... Seventy percent? Seventy percent increase?!"

Looking at the seventeen ancient Horned Dragon shadows above her head, Winnie Romero's face changed color slightly, somewhat taken aback.

Her eyes, like autumn water, were filled with an incredulous light.

"A seventy percent increase?!"

At this moment, Taoi Romero, Elder Kane, and Mrs. Adams, who were sitting aside, were all stunned.

Especially Taoi Romero.

Although he had already figured out that the sword Wyatt Barnes was using today was a 'Three-product spirit sword'.

He also thought it was just an ordinary Three-product spirit sword.

In the Great Turdo Dynasty, an ordinary Three-product spirit sword is enough to shock people.

He never expected that the Three-product spirit sword in Wyatt Barnes' hand was an exquisite artifact among the Three-product spiritual artifacts... how many 'seven percent increase' Three-product spiritual artifacts exist in this world?

"Wyatt Barnes... where did you get this 'Three-product spirit sword'?"

Winnie Romero was so shocked that her hand trembled as she held the sword.

"What if I told you I made it myself, would you believe me?"

Wyatt Barnes asked with a smile.

At this moment, he seemed oblivious to the slightly dull glances from Taoi Romero, Elder Kane, and Mrs. Adams.

"Wyatt Barnes... are you telling the truth? Did you really make this yourself?"

Although Winnie Romero found it hard to believe, she knew Wyatt Barnes' character well and knew that he would not speak without cause.

"Guaranteed genuine!"

Wyatt Barnes shrugged his shoulders with a slight smile.

Chapter 675: Public Refinement

Seeing that Winnie Romero's enchantingly beautiful face now had a dull expression, Wyatt Barnes added, "Winnie, if you desire a 'Three-product Ling Device,' Brother Barnes could

help you forge one... however, Brother Barnes currently lacks the materials needed to forge such an artifact, you might want to provide them."

Wyatt Barnes spoke as casually as if it was no big deal.

It was as if forging a 'Three-product Ling Device' was nothing to him.

Of course.

In reality, forging such a device was indeed a breeze for Wyatt Barnes.

"Brother Barnes, you... you want to help me make a 'Three-product Ling Device'?"

Winnie Romero snapped back to reality; her beautiful face lit up with excitement as she asked uncertainly.

A 'Three-product Ling Device'!

Neither she nor her father possessed one.

Even within the entire Romero Clan, there were no 'Three-product Ling Devices' to speak of.

Now, she had a chance to own one?

How could she not be exhilarated?

Concerning the issue of materials, she wasn't bothered.

With the resources wielded by the Romero Clan, they could surely gather the materials required for a 'Three-product Ling Device,' let alone those for a 'Two-product Ling Device.'

"Yep."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

"Dad."

After getting confirmation from Wyatt Barnes, Winnie looked at Taoi Romero.

At this point, Taoi Romero had composed himself. Hearing the conversation between his precious daughter and Wyatt, he asked, "Wyatt, what materials do you need?"

Wyatt raised his hand, and a pen and paper appeared. He wrote down a bunch of materials on the paper.

"You need so many materials?"

Looking at the densely written list that Wyatt handed him, Taoi was surprised.

"The materials I've listed are enough to forge four standard 'Three-product Ling Devices'... Winnie can have one, Uncle Romero one, and Elder Kane and Mrs. Adams will each get one," Wyatt explained slowly.

He used the term 'standard' in case of any unusual artifacts like the one Brian Graham had, which had required an exceptional number of materials.

"You... You're also going to make 'Three-product Ling Devices' for all three of us too?"

Even Taoi, who've lived half his life, was shocked by Wyatt's audaciousness.

He was astonished when Wyatt mentioned he could create a 'Three-product Ling Device'. After all, Wyatt was incredibly young.

In this world, could there really be such a young 'three-product Artifact Refiner'?

However, the 'Three-product Ling Device' Wyatt took out and the confidence he unintentionally revealed made Taoi aware that Wyatt was probably not bluffing.

If Wyatt were bluffing, he wouldn't have suggested making a 'Three-product Ling Device' for his precious daughter.

Now, Wyatt was planning to forge 'Three-product Ling Devices,' not just for his daughter but for everyone present...

"Brother Barnes, you're not joking, are you?"

Elder Kane's breathing became noticeably ragged as he asked uncertainly.

While he was a top practitioner in the field of inscription in the Great Turdo Dynasty, he was a complete novice when it came to alchemy.

However, even with his extensive network in the Great Turdo Dynasty, his connections only reached a few 'Four-product Artifact Refiners.'

Even then, he only owned a few Four-product Ling Devices.

To own a 'Three-product Ling Device' was something he didn't dare to dream of.

It was an unreachable level even for his Four-product Artifact Refiner friends.

Now, someone promised to forge a 'Three-product Ling Device' for him?

More importantly, that person was 'Wyatt Barnes'!

Elder Kane had experienced Wyatt's magic firsthand years ago – when Wyatt had given him invaluable advice on inscriptions, which had greatly benefited him.

At that time, he knew this young man was someone to look out for. Despite his youth, Wyatt Barnes had a much deeper understanding of inscription than he did.

It was shocking that such a young person exceeded him in the field of inscriptions, and it made him feel like he had wasted most of his life.

But now, this young man claimed that he could forge a 'Three-product Ling Device'?

If this was true.

Wouldn't his skill in artifact making be equally awe-inspiring, enough to put the most exceptional alchemists of the Great Turdo Dynasty to shame?

For some reason, Elder Kane was feeling slightly smug.

Perhaps it was because he now had some companions in the same boat.

"Elder Kane, why would I lie to you?" Responding to Elder Kane's doubts, Wyatt Barnes laughed, "Once the materials are ready, I will forge the 'Three-product Ling Devices' for you all."

"Elder Kane, our clan should have those materials... Can you go fetch them?"

Taoi Romero took the paper with a list of materials from Wyatt and handed it over to Elder Kane.

Elder Kane nodded, accepted the paper and left.

Meanwhile, Wyatt remained seated at the table, savoring the tea Mrs. Adams had brewed for him...

At this moment, he was exceptionally calm.

However, at this moment, only Wyatt Barnes remained calm.



Whether it was Taoi Romero and his daughter Winnie sitting aside, or Mrs. Adams standing by, their faces showed a myriad of changes. As they periodically glanced at the purple-clad young man sitting there drinking tea, they began to find it harder and harder to fathom him.

Half an hour later, Elder Kane returned, bringing back a pile of materials that Wyatt Barnes had written.

"The Romero Clan is indeed the most formidable family in the Great Turdo Dynasty, second only to the Imperial Family. Their foundation is indeed impressive!"

A hint of surprise flitted across Wyatt Barnes's mind. He wasn't expecting Elder Kane to have prepared so many materials in just half an hour.

Now that the materials had arrived, Wyatt Barnes planned to forge a 'Grade Three artifact'.

First of all, Wyatt Barnes began to organize the stack of materials that Elder Kane had retrieved from the Storage Ring, while he asked Taoi Romero, Winnie Romero, Elder Kane, and Mrs. Adams.

Primarily, he wanted to know what kind of artifacts they usually used.

There were many types of artifacts, such as spiritual blades, spirit swords, spirit spears, etc....

"Brother Barnes, could you make me a 'Spiritual Whip'?"

Winnie Romero's pretty face was faintly flushed with excitement.

Hearing Winnie's words, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but recall the scene when he first met Winnie Romero in the Phoenix Perch City of the Black Emperor Stone kingdom.

Back then, on the platform of the 'Martial Arts tournament', he and Winnie met and fought for the first time.

He remembered clearly that Winnie's weapon of choice then was the 'Spiritual Whip'.

"Alright."

Wyatt Barnes smiled and nodded, then he immediately started to prepare to make the 'Spiritual Whip' for Winnie.

A spiritual whip, not a particularly unique artifact, required materials not much different from the spirit blade and spirit sword...

Swoosh!

Upon lifting his hand, a tuft of purple flame suddenly rose in Wyatt's palm.

Around the purple flame, there seemed to be faint copper edges flickering.

"Purple Copper Artifact Fire!"

Elder Kane exclaimed with a start.

As an excellent 'Inscription Master', coupled with his close relationship with several Grade Four Artifact Refiners of the Great Turdo Dynasty, Elder Kane had some understanding of high-level artifact fire.

He knew very clearly.

Purple Copper Artifact Fire was a 'Grade Three artifact fire', which only Grade Three Artifact Refiners could condense.

At this moment, he had no doubt that Wyatt Barnes was a Grade Three Artifact Refiner.

Meanwhile, shock was evident in the eyes of Taoi Romero.

Although he had mentally prepared for this, when he actually saw Wyatt Barnes condense the 'Grade Three Red Flame', he could not help but be amazed.

"He truly worthy to be the man destined for the mistress... Extraordinary indeed."

Mrs. Adams stood aside and murmured to herself.

Although Mrs. Adams didn't speak loudly, everyone present had profound cultivation and acute hearing. Who could miss it?

Aside from Wyatt Barnes, who was fully focused on refining the artifact, everyone else clearly heard Mrs. Adams' murmur.

Winnie's face reddened, and she took a secretive glance at Wyatt Barnes. Seeing that he seemed not to have heard Mrs. Adams' words, she breathed a sigh of relief.

At the moment, her heart was pounding furiously.

Because of that 'prophecy', she had a peculiar feeling towards Wyatt Barnes, who had once defeated her decisively.

This feeling brought her closer and closer to Wyatt Barnes.

At this moment.

Wyatt Barnes naturally did not notice the furtive glances of Winnie that came and went like a nervous thief. At the moment, he was wholly immersed in artifact refining.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

Wyatt Barnes's hands moved at lightning speed, crisscrossing continuously.

Simultaneously, his mound of refining materials was quickly melted into puddles of liquid by the Grade Three artifact fire, roiling in the air.

"What a marvelous refining method!"

Elder Kane exclaimed.

Although he was a layman in the art of artifact refining, it was true that "no one who has not eaten pork has ever seen a pig running"...

In the past, Elder Kane had successively witnessed three Grade Four Artifact Refiners forging 'Grade Four artifacts'.

In his view, the refining techniques of those three Grade Four Artifact Refiners were simply incomparable to the techniques of the young man in purple standing before him

They were entirely on different levels!

Two hours passed, and a nascent whip began to take shape between Wyatt Barnes's rapidly crafting hands, wreathed in Grade Three Artifact Fire.

Now was the final moment.

There was less than an hour left before the spiritual whip could be fully forged.

Now, Wyatt Barnes, still undistracted, was watching the nascent Spiritual Whip in his hand with utter concentration, as if gazing at the love of his life.

This scene caused a faint ripple in Winnie's heart.

For the first time, she saw the intense focus in Wyatt Barnes' manner.

There was no denying it, Wyatt Barnes, as he was now, was utterly captivating, fully captivating her.

Even to the point that in the blink of an eye, he had stolen her heart without her realizing it.

At this very moment, she seemingly forgot about the so-called 'prophecy', she was no longer bound by it. Genuinely, she began to love this man full of charm and charisma.

"Alas... A woman can't stay without the right man."

As a man who had been through this, Taoi naturally noticed the change in his beloved daughter's gaze and could not help but sigh in his heart.

Chapter 676: I Miss Him

Less than an hour passed, and the 'Purple Copper Alchemy Flame' in Wyatt Barnes' hand suddenly extinguished.

Whoosh!

A delicate red whip slowly fell into his hands. It shimmered with a red luster that was extremely resplendent.

"Winnie."

Wyatt Barnes passed the long whip to Winnie Romero with a smile, "Give it a try."

"Thank you, Brother Barnes!"

With uncontainable excitement on her pretty face, Winnie received the long whip from Wyatt as if it were a priceless treasure. She took a deep breath, and the Origin Force in her hand went berserk, fusing into the whip.

Instantly, the red whip seemed to be imbued with spirit, fluttering like a red python when she flicked it lightly.

Swish!

Winnie flicked the whip and it lashed out instantly, with an imposing momentum like a snake darting out of its hole.

At the same time, in the void, first appeared the shadows of ten ancient Horned Dragons, followed by the shadows of seven more...

The seventeen shadows of ancient Horned Dragons intertwined into a vivid and vibrant display.

"An... another 'seventy percent' enhancement?"

Winnie, who had put away the Spiritual Whip, looked up at the gradually dispersing shadows of the seventeen ancient Horned Dragons in the void above her head, lost in a trance.

"This..."

On the other hand, Taoi Romero, Elder Kane, and Mrs. Adams, who were standing nearby, were also stunned.

The scene before them was completely beyond their expectations.

It wasn't because they were astonished to witness Wyatt Barnes forging a 'third-grade spiritual weapon'. It wasn't their main source of surprise.

Ever since Wyatt had produced the 'Purple Copper Alchemy Flame,' they knew he was indeed a 'third-grade Artifact Refiner', and it wouldn't be difficult for such a refiner to create a 'third-grade spiritual weapon'.

What astounded them now was the 'enhancement power of the Spiritual Whip in Winnie's hand.

They had previously seen the 'seventy percent' enhancement power of Wyatt's sword, but they had merely assumed it was due to his good luck that he was able to create such an exceptional grade among all third-grade spiritual weapons.

Who would have expected that Wyatt Barnes would be able to forge another third-grade spiritual weapon with a 'seventy percent' enhancement this time?

They were utterly flabbergasted.

Could this be luck too?

For a while, not only Taoi Romero and the others but even Winnie, everyone was shocked by the 'enhancement power' of the Spiritual Whip in her hand.

To them, this might be luck.

Soon, their gazes fell on Wyatt Barnes again.

Now, Wyatt had already started forging the second 'third-grade spiritual weapon'. This weapon was for Taoi Romero whose weapon of choice is a 'sword'.

As for 'swords,' Wyatt was more than familiar. Hence, the speed of forging was even faster compared to when he was creating the Spiritual Whip in Winnie's hand.

In just two hours, Wyatt succeeded in creating an entirely new 'third-grade spirit sword.'

"So fast!"

The speed of Wyatt's weapon forging made Elder Kane, who had once witnessed a fourth-grade Artifact Refiner forging a 'fourth-grade spiritual weapon,' gasp for breath.

If he remembered correctly.

Even the most well-known 'fourth-grade refiners' in the Great Turdo Dynasty he knew took at least ten hours to forge a 'fourth-grade spiritual weapon' at the fastest.

But when it came to Wyatt, he was able to successfully create a higher-grade 'third-grade spiritual weapon' in just two hours.

"Hmph! Those guys, they've bragged in front of me before... if they knew that Brother Barnes could forge a 'third grade spiritual weapon' in just two hours, I'd like to see who would still dare to brag!"

Elder Kane grunted and muttered to himself.

"Uncle Romero."

As Wyatt raised his hand, the green sword in his hand was sent humming out, suspended in front of Taoi Romero by his Origin Force.

Taoi Romero nodded slightly, and the sword in front of him soon appeared in front of Winnie Romero.

"Dad?"

Winnie was taken aback.

"Try it."

Taoi Romero told Winnie.

Upon hearing this, Winnie took a deep breath. She carefully stored the 'third-grade Spiritual Whip' in her Storage Ring as if it were a priceless treasure, and finally held the newly forged 'third-grade spirit sword' by Wyatt Barnes.

The body of the third-grade spirit sword was cyan, and vague cyan light shimmered around it. Coupled with its sharp blade, it gave one a feeling of invincibility.

Whoosh!

The Origin Force in Winnie's hand surged and flowed into the third-grade spirit sword.

Right after that...



Whoosh!

Above Winnie's head, the power of heaven and earth began to surge. Shadows of ten ancient Horned Dragons instantly formed, showing their teeth and claws as they came wriggling down.

And next to the shadows of ten ancient Horned Dragons, the shadows of several other ancient Horned Dragons took shape at a swift pace...

Meanwhile...

Taoi Romero, Elder Kane, and Mrs. Adams all held their breath simultaneously, watching the slowly forming shadows of the several other ancient Horned Dragons with grave expressions.

Soon, seven more shadows of the ancient Horned Dragons appeared again before their eyes.

"Another 'seventy percent' enhancement!"

Elder Kane's mouth twitched, and his expression turned a bit silly.

Mrs. Adams was dumbfounded.

As for Taoi Romero, an audacious conjecture surfaced in his mind.

Which is.

All the 'third-grade spiritual weapons' created by Wyatt Barnes should be the best among the best ...

If it happens once or twice, it could be attributed to luck, but the third time the same thing occurs, it's less likely to be just luck!

Sure enough...

As Wyatt Barnes continued his work, the last two third-grade spiritual tools were crafted, exhibiting the same 'seventy percent' enhancement ability.

By this time, Taoi Romero was completely certain of his previous guess.

Any 'third-grade spiritual tool' that is created by Wyatt is bound to possess a 'seventy percent' enhancement ability.

Now, not only did Taoi Romero confirm it, but Winnie Romero, Elder Kane, and Mrs. Adams also validated it.

At that moment, the looks they gazed at Wyatt with resembled those given a monster.

Such a young 'third-grade Artifact Refiner' was already enough to leave one stupefied.

Yet, Wyatt proved to be even more shocking. Not only was he a third-grade Artifact Refiner, but he could effortlessly craft third-grade spiritual tools that had a boost of 'seventy percent'.

Although they knew nothing about refiners above the third grade.

They could imagine that creating a 'third-grade spiritual tool' with 'seventy percent' enhancement would certainly be anything but simple for an average third-grade refiner.

"I didn't realize it's already almost dawn... I need to rest for a bit."

Wyatt glanced at the foursome, who were looking at him with bright eyes, stretched lazily, and then made his exit.

In an instant, only the four were left looking at each other.

"Monster!"

In the end, save for Winnie, Taoi Romero, Elder Kane, and Mrs. Adams practically said in unison.

"Winnie, you should go and rest for a while too... it will soon be dawn. The 'second stage' of the Dynasty's martial competition will begin shortly."

Taoi Romero said to Winnie.

"Okay."

Winnie accepted and left, her charming face showing no signs of fatigue. Her eyes were full of vigor, and she didn't look like someone who had stayed up all night.

In fact, for a martial artist at Winnie's level, even several days of lack of sleep wouldn't have much of an effect.

"It seems... we've underestimated Brother Barnes."

Elder Kane kept looking at the fifth-grade spiritual tool in his hand, then after a long while, he let out a deep sigh.

"He must be the man destined for Miss!"

Mrs. Adams said with certainty.

"Indeed, we have underestimated him."

Taoi Romero lightly nodded, looking at the third-grade spirit sword repeatedly in his hand. At some point, a faint smile had appeared at the corner of his mouth.

Instead of sleeping after returning to his room, Wyatt said,

"I didn't expect that after crafting spiritual tools the entire night, I wouldn't feel tired at all... It seems my memory has completely merged with the memories of the Reincarnated Martial Emperor."

Sitting cross-legged on the bed, Wyatt murmured to himself.

Having his memory fully merged with the Reincarnated Martial Emperor's meant that Wyatt officially inherited everything of the Reincarnated Martial Emperor, including experiences and methods in certain aspects.

Take tonight's 'artifact crafting' as an example.

If it was before, Wyatt would be worn out from crafting a number of spirit tools in succession.

But now, he didn't feel the slightest fatigue.

"While I was crafting the 'third-grade spiritual tools' today, it was as easy as flipping my hand. It felt as if the 'crafting methods' I used and the 'crafting experience' I understood were innate."

Wyatt spread his hands, staring at them.

"There are still a few hours before dawn... I could take a brief nap."

With a sudden change of thought, Wyatt lied down on the bed, closed his eyes, and gradually fell asleep.

In his sleep, he dreamt a long dream.

In his dream, he reunited with his two beautiful fiancées, living a peaceful and tranquil life, with no strife, no stress...

Living in seclusion on the mountains, the man plowing and the woman weaving, living carefree.

Soon, both Keer and Jovie became pregnant.

Just as Wyatt was about to become a father, he felt something, jolted awake.

"Brother Barnes, we need to leave."

An alluring voice echoed from outside the room.

Wyatt recognize it as Winnie's voice.

A bitter smile appeared unconsciously at the corner of his mouth, "I was just about to experience the joy of being a dad... Winnie's call shattered that dream."

While changing his clothes after washing, the images of two beautiful figures kept flashing in Wyatt's mind.

They were his two fiancées:

Keer and Jovie.

"Keer, Jovie... how are you both doing now?"

Wyatt mumbled to himself.

Outside the territory.

Atop a majestic, precipitous mountain which was covered in white snow year-round, the entire mountain seemed to be draped in a silver layer.

Suddenly.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Two swift, graceful figures rose into the sky side by side. In a split second, they were outside the snowy mountain, hanging in mid-air.

They were two women in white robes, both of stunning beauty.

The two women were equally outstanding in appearance but completely different types, each with their unique style.

"Sister Jovie."

Suddenly, one of the women in white, looking in the southern direction, muttered: "What do you think... the Young Master is doing now?"

Her words were filled with longing.

"I... I don't know."

The other woman in white gently shook her head, her cold eyes seeming to melt like ice and snow, glowing with deep warmth, "But... I miss him."

#### Chapter 677: The Clan Chief of Feng's Family

Wyatt Barnes, Taoi Romero, Winnie Romero and Elder Kane together set off into the sky, leaving the mansion within the mansion.

At that moment, Wyatt Barnes noticed four figures huddled together a ways ahead in the sky. A regally-dressed middle-aged man with a face as beautiful as jade was situated at the front.

This middle-aged man inspired awe without anger, clearly accustomed to his high status.

Pretty quickly, Wyatt noticed the middle-aged man was looking towards him.

Then, the man, followed by the other three, began heading towards him.

But of course, Wyatt Barnes is a self-aware man. He knew they weren't coming specifically for him.

Very quickly, under Wyatt's watch, the middle-aged man came close. He looked over at Taoi Romero standing beside Wyatt, and greeted him with a slight smile, "Big Brother."

"Elder Kane."

After the middle-aged man greeted Taoi Romero, he looked at Elder Kane who was standing beside Taoi Romero.

Taoi Romero merely nodded in response, his face expressionless.

"Clan Chief."

But Elder Kane returned the greeting with a smile.

"Elder Uncle, Elder Kane."

At this moment, the three following the middle-aged man all respectfully greeted Taoi Romero and Elder Kane, showing their politeness and respect.

"Winnie..."

The middle-aged man looked at Winnie Romero and smiled, saying, "People say a woman changes eighteen times as they grow. In your case, this line couldn't be more accurate."

"Second Uncle, you flatter me."

Winnie Romero slightly nodded towards the middle-aged man, her manner only the slightest bit warm.

In truth, she and this man had never really interacted much in the past.

Finally, the middle-aged man turns to Wyatt Barnes, a curious look in his eyes as he asks, "And who might this gentleman be?"

Wyatt Barnes raised an eyebrow at him.

Now, he knows the identity of the middle-aged man. Without a doubt, this is the current Chief of the Romero Clan, seemingly named 'Sebastian Romero'?

"Clan Chief, this is our Brother Wyatt Barnes."

Elder Kane introduced Wyatt Barnes to Sebastian Romero and then to Wyatt, he said, "Brother Wyatt, this is our Clan Chief of the Romero Clan."

"So, you are Brother Wyatt. It's a pleasure."

Sebastian Romero looked at Wyatt Barnes, a friendly smile on his face.

"Clan Chief Romero."

Wyatt responded with an equally warm smile, not intimidated by the other party's status as the Clan Chief of the Romero Clan.

However, Wyatt was unaware that his calm demeanor had left quite an impression on Sebastian Romero. In his eyes, Wyatt seemed to be 'profound and unfathomable'.

From the moment Elder Kane started referring to him as 'Brother Wyatt', Sebastian held him in higher regard, for it is known that Elder Kane would not casually call a junior 'brother'.

Anyone whom Elder Kane referred to in that way was bound to be extraordinary!

"Big Brother, we should go."



After Sebastian Romero bid his respects to Taoi Romero, and receiving a confirmation in response, Wyatt Barnes and the messengers of the Romero Clan ascended into the sky and left the Romero residence, heading towards the 'Pit Fight Arena'.

On the road, Wyatt started to observe the three followers closely following Sebastian Romero.

Among the three, two were elders who had passed their prime and only one was middle-aged.

The middle-aged person was a young man dressed in plain clothes. His face returned to its calm state and he seemed uninterested in everything after greeting Taoi Romero and Elder Kane.

"Is this person 'Kayden Romero' from the Romero Clan?"

Out of curiosity, Wyatt's spiritual consciousness unfolded, and in an instant, he was able to ascertain the other person's cultivation.

"Entered Void Realm at Level Eight?"

Wyatt was quite surprised. He hadn't expected the Romero Clan to have such a talented young man in their ranks.

"No wonder it is widely spread among the Romero Clan that 'Max Cloud' is the strongest among the younger generation... It seems that it is not an empty title."

Wyatt thought quietly to himself.

At this point, Wyatt was almost certain that this young man was the strongest among the current generation of the Romero Clan, Kayden Romero.

Suddenly, Wyatt noticed that Elder Kane had turned his head and was giving him a cryptic look.

Upon realizing, Wyatt gave him a wry smile.

He knew that Elder Kane must have noticed him using his spirit power to investigate Kayden earlier.

With Elder Kane's overwhelming spirit power, it wasn't difficult for him to perceive Wyatt's spirit power.

"Elder Kane's strength... is truly beyond ordinary."

Now, even possessing the 'Second Layer of Cave Void Realm' spirit power, Wyatt could still feel the unfathomable gap between him and Elder Kane.

Wyatt guessed that Elder Kane is very likely a being 'above the Fourth Layer of the Cave Void Realm'.

At least, Elder Kane's spirit power level is 'above the Fourth Layer of the Cave Void Realm'.

"Brother Wyatt, I heard that you're from the Blackstone Empire? Are you here to participate in the 'Imperial Dynasty Martial Arts Competition' as well?"

On the road, Sebastian Romero seemed quite interested in Wyatt and initiated a conversation.

"Yes."

Wyatt nodded his head; this was no secret.

After all, Sebastian must have already done his research on Wyatt's identity, and just pretended to not know him earlier.

"Brother Wyatt is quite talented... I heard that three people from the Blackstone Empire passed the first stage of the 'Imperial Dynasty Martial Arts Competition' yesterday. I believe one of them is you, Brother Wyatt?"

As Sebastian Romero continued speaking, he looked at Wyatt profoundly.

"Yes."

Wyatt nodded once more.

"He is one of the more outstanding talents in our Romero Clan, good for you to get to know him... His name is 'Max Cloud'."

Immediately after, Sebastian Romero introduced the 'Max Cloud' who was closely following behind him, to Wyatt.

"I've heard of him."

Wyatt gave a faint smile, looking at Max Cloud only to find that the latter hadn't given him a second glance.

As for this, Wyatt wasn't the least bit surprised.

Being one of the most outstanding young talents in the Romero Clan, some arrogance was to be expected.

However, with Winnie Romero around, he was not necessarily the most distinguished young talent in the Romero Clan.

"These two are the Grand Elder and the Second Elder of our Romero Clan."

Sebastian Romero introduced Wyatt Barnes to the other two elders.

Wyatt Barnes nodded at the two elders.

However, the two elders did not look at Wyatt Barnes from beginning to end, let alone acknowledging him.

Obviously, both Kayden Romero and the two elders did not take Wyatt Barnes seriously.

"Humph, taking advantage of old age to command respect!"

When Winnie Romero noticed Wyatt Barnes's embarrassing situation, she couldn't help but make a humph sound, voicing her disapproval.

Winnie Romero's words made the faces of the two elders change slightly, but they didn't lose their temper.

What a joke!

This woman was no ordinary woman, and the 'one' standing behind her was far beyond their ability to contend with.

If they really offended 'him', it would surely be their doom.

The disappearance of the Third Elder, although no one knew exactly what had happened, they could guess who was responsible through some clues.

Even if they successfully guessed, they could only bury this matter deep in their hearts.

Once it was exposed, they were the ones who would die.

Seeing Winnie Romero defending him so much, Wyatt Barnes's heart was warmed a little.

"Brother Barnes!"

Just as the prison arena was not far away, a loud voice suddenly rang in Wyatt Barnes's ear.

Wyatt Barnes turned his head upon hearing the voice.

In the distance, five people were riding in mid-air. Among them, one person sped up and arrived right in front of him in a moment.

"Brother Graham."

Seeing the visitor, Wyatt Barnes's face broke into a brilliant smile.

The visitor was none other than Brian Graham, the eldest son of the Graham Clan.

After many days, Brian Graham was still as spirited and energetic as ever.

"Greetings, Mr. Taoi, Elder Kane."

After a smile at Wyatt Barnes, Brian Graham immediately looked at Taoi Romero and Elder Kane, bowing slightly as a sign of respect.

"Clan Chief Romero."

Finally, he looked at Sebastian Romero, nodding slightly as a greeting.

As for the two elders of the Romero Clan, he did not pay any attention to them at all.

Taoi Romero nodded at Brian Graham with a calm face.

As for this, Brian Graham didn't care.

In fact, in his view, the one in front of him nodding to him was already the greatest respect to him.

Elder Kane had a friendly smile on his face and praised: "Clan Chief Graham has an outstanding son."

"I never imagined... nephew, you actually know Brother Barnes, and you seem to know him well?"

Sebastian Romero said somewhat surprisedly.

"I met Brother Barnes several years ago and we're quite close."

Brian Graham nodded and immediately added: "I've always been proud to call him my friend."

His words clearly showed his high regard for Wyatt Barnes.

"Brother Barnes is indeed extraordinary."

Sebastian Romero agreed.

"This must be Mr. Taoi's daughter, Miss Winnie, right?"

At some point, Brian Graham's gaze fell on Winnie Romero and he showed a friendly smile.

"Brother Graham, since you're a friend of Brother Barnes, then you're also my friend... You can simply call me 'Winnie'."

Winnie Romero returned Brian Graham's friendly smile.

"Haha...All right. Winnie."

Brian Graham was a straightforward person who directly agreed.

However, the way he looked at Wyatt Barnes became weirder. At the same time, he said through Origin Force sound transmission, "Brother Barnes, you're really amazing... From what I see, it seems like Miss Winnie has a crush on you."

Upon hearing Brian Graham's not so serious remark, Wyatt Barnes's mouth twitched slightly, and he responded equally: "Brother Graham, are you envious of me? If you are, I can talk to my sister-in-law about letting you take another concubine."

"You...you're pushing it!"

After Wyatt Barnes's words, Brian Graham instantly became like a flattened eggplant and stopped arguing with Wyatt Barnes.

Or rather, he hit a sore spot for Brian Graham.

"Mr. Taoi!"

"Elder Kane!"

"Clan Chief Romero"

"..."

At this time, the people from the Graham Clan that Brian Graham had left behind, led by Clan Chief Graham, came one after another, making polite greetings to Taoi Romero, Elder Kane, and Sebastian Romero.

Among these people, including Brian Graham's younger half-brother 'Henni Graham'.

For this reason, Wyatt Barnes took a few more glances at him.

But when Henni Graham noticed Wyatt Barnes's gaze, his face turned pale instantly, as if Wyatt Barnes was some kind of fierce beast.

The Graham Clan was considered a powerful clan in the Great Turdo Dynasty.

However, in front of the Romero Clan, it was somewhat inferior.

In the Great Turdo Dynasty, the 'Imperial Family' was undoubtedly the most powerful, followed by the 'Romero Clan'.

Below them were forces like the 'Graham Clan'.

Chapter 678: Mr. Zither 'Marshall Tyler

Without realizing it, the 'Prison Duel Arena' of the capital city of the Great Turdo Dynasty appeared once again in front of Wyatt Barnes.

The Prison Duel Arena today was undoubtedly much more lively than yesterday.

In addition to the 'lower-class spectatorstand' being already filled with people, the 'middle-class spectator stand' was also filled, and even half of the nine 'upper-class spectator stands' were filled with quite a few people.

However, the spectator stand where Taoi Romero and others sat yesterday was now empty.

Soon, Wyatt Barnes joined the Romero Clan and descended among them.

At this point, at the reminder of Elder Kane, Wyatt Barnes realized that this 'upper-class spectator stand' was exclusively reserved for the Romero Clan by the Great Turdo Dynasty imperial family.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian, I'm going ahead."

Brian Graham greeted Wyatt Barnes and then went with the members of the Graham Clan to another 'upper-class spectator stand', taking their luxurious seats.

However, half of the seats in that stand were already occupied.

Those people did not seem to be from the Graham Clan.

"Elder Kane, does the Graham Clan not have an exclusive upper-class spectator stand?"

Wyatt Barnes curiously asked Elder Kane.

Elder Kane shook his head, "Only our Romero Clan and the Imperial family have a dedicated upper-class spectator stand...The Graham family, despite being a first-class power, doesn't have one, even though their high-ranking members are eligible to ascend the 'upper-class spectator stand'."



Wyatt Barnes suddenly understood.

"As for those with special status in the Great Turdo Dynasty, like 'Rank 4 Artifact Refiner', 'Rank 4 Alchemist' and so on, they also do not have exclusive seats here. However, as long as they come here, everyone would enthusiastically welcome them to sit next to them."

Elder Kane continued.

Wyatt Barnes was not surprised at this point.

Whether it's a 'Rank 4 Artifact Refiner' or a 'Rank 4 Alchemist', they are extremely rare existence within the Great Turdo Dynasty. Many people usually seek them out for refining and alchemy.

Any powers would spare no effort to curry favor with such existences.

"Uncle Romero, Elder Kane, Winnie... I'm going down."

Wyatt Barnes looked down and saw a group of people from the Black Stone Empire sitting on yesterday's middle-class spectator stand, and then greeted the three.

"Hmm."

The three nodded lightly.

"Clan Chief Romero, I shall take my leave."

Then, Wyatt Barnes nodded to Sebastian Romero before taking flight and leaving the upper-class spectator stand, heading towards the middle-class speculator stand.

In a moment, Wyatt Barnes landed in front of Prince Yakim and a group of distinguished youths from the Black Stone Empire.

"Prince Yakim."

After greeting Prince Yakim, Wyatt Barnes sat next to Walter Simmons.

"Mr. Zither?"

Just as Wyatt Barnes sat down, he heard a cry of surprise coming from the side.

The person who shouted was the Young Master Blade 'Kase Dragonsmith', who hails from the same Royal Country as Wyatt Barnes.

Mr. Zither?

Wyatt Barnes was startled and looked at Kase Dragonsmith with some confusion.

That's when he noticed that Kase Dragonsmith was looking up into the distance as if he was about to see something incredibly terrifying.

Wyatt Barnes followed Kase Dragonsmith's gaze and took a look.

Off in the distance, there were three figures appearing in front of Wyatt Barnes.

The leader was an elderly man.

The elderly man was dressed in black, with his gaunt face looking calm, his murky eyes devoid of any shine.

Even though this black-clothed old man looked like an ordinary old man, Wyatt Barnes didn't dare to underestimate him.

People like him often turned out to be the most terrifying.

"Today, this Prison Duel Arena is teeming with strong people, and quite a few powerful 'Inscriptionists' might be here.... I better not carelessly use my mental power. But, if I could, I would be able to directly use my mental power to detect this old man's cultivation."

Wyatt Barnes was quite confident about his mental power.

"The person Kase Dragonsmith is looking at isn't him."

Then, Wyatt Barnes slightly shifted his gaze to the left, where Kase Dragonsmith was looking.

A young man in white was following closely behind the elderly man with an indifferent look on his face.

"Mr. Zither... Mr. Zither?"

Looking at the young man in white, Wyatt Barnes was taken aback.

He was not a stranger to Mr. Zither 'Marshall Tyler'.

Years ago, when the Seven Stars Sword Clan was still standing, and he was still a member of the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

This Mr Zither had descended upon the Seven Star Sword Clan, he coveted his fiancée 'Keer' and wanted to marry her, causing a significant conflict between them.

At their first meeting, he set up a 'two-year contract' with Mr. Zither.

Two years later, Wyatt Barnes confronted Mr. Zither directly.

At that time, in terms of cultivation, Wyatt Barnes was far inferior to Mr. Zither, but because his mental power was stronger and he mastered the Soul Technique 'Realm of Illusion', he easily toyed with Mr. Zither.

The previous scene on the 'Heavenly Pivot Peak' of the Seven Stars Sword Clan was still fresh in Wyatt Barnes' mind.

At that time, Mr. Zither was powerless in the face of his Soul Technique 'Realm of Illusion' and was ultimately forced to flee in a humiliated state.

But when he escaped at that time, Mr. Zither had harshly declared his intentions to take revenge on him in the future.

At that time, Wyatt Barnes didn't take Mr. Zither's harsh words seriously.

As time passed and his strength rapidly grew step-by-step, the previous threat of Mr. Zither had been thrown at the back of his mind, dismissed without further concern.

In his perspective.

With his current level of cultivation, he was confident that Mr. Zither posed no threat to him, having been far outpaced.

Even now, upon seeing Mr. Zither, he maintained such belief.

Yet seeing Mr. Zither here, he couldn't help but be surprised, "Could it be that Mr. Zither 'Marshall Tyler' has come to participate in the Imperial Martial Competition?"

While Wyatt Barnes was surprised, he glanced over at the figure standing behind the elder on his right.

The figure was delicately graceful, the owner of the figure was a woman of breathtaking beauty. She stood behind the elder, with Mr. Zither positioned on either side, like a pair of golden and jade statues.

Although Wyatt Barnes didn't like Mr. Zither's character, he had to admit, the man was indeed handsome.

"Fairy Sinclair? Why is she here?"

This woman, Wyatt Barnes was not unfamiliar with, it was Fairy Sinclair 'Sophie Tyler' who he had previously met in the Imperial City of Green Forest and the younger sister of Mr. Zither 'Marshall Tyler'.

"What a beautiful woman!"

"Yes... in our Great Turdo Dynasty, is there any woman who can match her in appearance?"

"She's too beautiful!"

.....

Not many people were close to the battling arena at this time, but the siblings Mr. Zither and Fairy Sinclair along with the old man in black, due to the presence of Fairy Sinclair 'Sophie Tyler', caught the attention of many.

Many people looked at Sophie, their words filled with nothing but admiration.

Of course, some people disagreed.

"Humph! Who said there were no women in our Great Turdo Dynasty who could match her? Have your eyes gone blind? Look at the Romero Clan in that superior spectator stand... Taoi's daughter is not in the slightest bit inferior!"

A young prodigy from a certain power of the Dynasty sneered from the middle-class spectator stands.

His words made a group of people look over immediately.

With just one glance, they were dumbfounded.

"So that's Taoi's daughter, who's been widely talked about lately? How beautiful! It's like a fairy has descended to earth."

"In terms of looks, Taoi's daughter definitely is on par with that woman...but in terms of temperament, she far surpasses her!"

"Of course! She is Taoi's daughter after all."

.....

All of a sudden, the focus of most people in the arena shifted towards 'Winnie Romero' of the Romero Clan.

Wyatt Barnes also overheard these discussions.

And he agreed wholeheartedly.

After all, Winnie Romero and Sophie Tyler were born in different environments, they were not on the same level, so their temperaments naturally contrasted greatly.

"Huh?"

In the far-off sky, the usually quiet Mr. Zither 'Marshall Tyler', who was following his master, suddenly sensed a gaze directed upon him.

Following the gaze, he was taken aback upon seeing the source of it.

"Young Master Blade?"

Young Master Blade 'Kase Dragonsmith' was a well-known figure who was once ranked among the top five nobles of Green Forest, he naturally recognized him.

What surprised him, however, was that Kase Dragonsmith had appeared here, moreover on the middle-class spectator stands, "Could it be that this Dragonsmith is here to participate in the 'Imperial Martial Competition'?"

This filled Marshall Tyler with surprise.

In his eyes.

His ability to appear here today, having the qualifications to compete against numerous young prodigies of the Turdo Dynasty in the 'Imperial Martial Competition', was mainly due to his master and a series of fortuitous encounters.

Of course, if traced back, it all came down to his master's efforts.

If not for his master, he would never have come to Turdo Dynasty and would not have had such an excellent environment for cultivation.

Without coming to the Turdo Dynasty, he wouldn't have had that series of lucky encounters.

It was this set of experiences that led to his current achievements.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Suddenly, a surprised exclamation reached Marshall Tyler's ears.

Lost in reminiscing his experiences over the past few years, Marshall was first stunned upon hearing his sister's exclamation, then his expression changed swiftly.

Wyatt Barnes?

This name was obviously not unfamiliar to him.

Over the past few years, there were countless times when he wished he could kill Wyatt Barnes in his dreams to wash away the humiliation of the past.

"Sophie, where is Wyatt Barnes?"

Marshall quickly turned his head to look at his sister, asking in an agitated manner.

"Over there."

Sophie knew her brother's thoughts well and quickly signaled to a distance.

Following her direction, Marshall Tyler saw the sight of a man dressed in purple clothes, sitting not too far away from Dragonsmith... If only he hadn't been so focused on Dragonsmith, he would've noticed him earlier.

The young man in purple in the distance looked slightly different than a few years ago, but he immediately recognized him.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Chapter 679: The Sedan Carried by Eight People

Staring at the young man in purple in the distance, Marshall Tyler's eyes widened to their full extent, his body trembling slightly.

At this moment, it seemed as if he had seen his 'mortal enemy'!

And in fact, in Marshall Tyler's heart, he had long treated the young man in purple in front of him as his mortal enemy, the type that he would fight till the death.

The shame that the other party had brought to him years ago, he would never forget in his lifetime.

In his view.

Only the other party's death can vent his hatred!

"Huh?"



Marshall Tyler's loss of composure was spotted by the elder man in black walking ahead of him, who was also his master, "Marshall, what's wrong?"

Marshall Tyler took a deep breath, his turbulent emotions took a while to calm down, temporarily unable to respond to the old man.

"Senior."

At this moment, Sophie Tyler, who was standing on the other side, spoke up, "It's that 'Wyatt Barnes'! The one who humiliated my brother with 'demonic methods' on the Heavenly Pivot Peak of the Seven Stars Sword Clan in the Green Forest Royal Country."

"Wyatt Barnes?"

Upon hearing Sophie Tyler's words, the elderly man in black followed Sophie Tyler's pointing direction, looking toward a middle-ranked spectator seat in the distance, his gaze falling on a group of people from the Black Stone Empire.

"That young man in purple, the youngest one... he's Wyatt Barnes."

Sophie Tyler added.

"Him?"

The man in black raised an eyebrow, murmuring, "I heard that a frighteningly young and strong man in purple appeared on the first stage of the 'Dynasty Martial Arts Competition' yesterday...he seems to be about twenty-five years old, and his cultivation level is 'Enter Void Realm Seventh-Order' and above."

"Could it be him?"

Toward the end, a rare glimmer flew through the old man's originally murky eyes.

Enter Void Realm Seventh-Order and above?

The old man's words left Sophie Tyler slightly stunned, somewhat incredulously saying, "How...how is it possible? How could Wyatt Barnes progress so quickly!"

She was a little incredulous.

Even though she had seen Wyatt Barnes's martial arts talent, she knew that Wyatt Barnes was extraordinarily talented.

But at that time, Wyatt Barnes was only stronger than the young talents of 'Green Forest Royal Country'.

Throughout the Great Turdo Dynasty, the Green Forest Royal Country was just a small player, not worth mentioning.

In the vast land of the Great Turdo Dynasty, there are powerful people like clouds, and a concentration of talents.

Therefore, a group of youthful talents from the Green Forest Royal Country were insignificant in the whole Great Turdo Dynasty.

After coming to the Great Turdo Dynasty, Sophie Tyler deeply realized this.

But now, hearing Wyatt Barnes's cultivation level has already broken through to 'Enter Void Realm Seventh-Order'...

This fact was difficult for her to accept for a while.

"He also participated in the 'Dynasty Martial Arts Competition'?"

Standing to the side, Marshall Tyler, upon hearing the elder's words, his eyes brightened abruptly, his lethal intent barely concealed, "In that case, I have the chance to kill him myself in front of the Great Turdo Dynasty."

Now, Marshall Tyler's mood gradually calmed down, his gaze fixed on Wyatt Barnes, devoid of any emotion.

"I heard he's quite skilled, among the young talents of the various empires who participated yesterday, he can be considered as an outstanding one... if nothing goes wrong, you two will have the chance to meet."

The man in black said emotionlessly.

He had previously heard about his disciple's issue with the Seven Stars Sword Clan's 'Wyatt Barnes' from Green Forest Royal Country.

In truth, with his strength and background, let alone killing Wyatt Barnes, it would be an easy feat to annihilate the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

But he didn't do so.

He wanted his own disciple to personally settle this matter.

Where you fall, you rise.

He had always taught his disciple this way.

"Mm."

Marshall Tyler nodded, following the elder to the 'upper spectator seats' with Sophie Tyler.

"Mr. Zither!"

Wyatt Barnes naturally noticed the lethal glare from Marshall Tyler, but he was unconcerned.

In his view.

Unless Marshall Tyler also has the same astonishing encounter as him, otherwise, even if he has a master in the Great Turdo Dynasty, he wouldn't possibly be able to catch up to him now.

Even if they were to go head-to-head, he would be the fish on his chopping board.

"Eh."

When Wyatt Barnes saw Marshall Tyler and his sister following the old man in black to the emptied-out 'upper spectator seats', he couldn't help but freeze.

Because, presently, among the nine 'upper spectator seats' in the arena, only that one was empty.

Moreover, that upper spectator seat was located on the east side, obviously belonging to the 'Host'...

And the host of the arena is the 'Imperial Family' of the Great Turdo Dynasty!

"Who is that old man? He actually ascended the 'Imperial' exclusive upper spectator seats."

Immediately, someone exclaimed in surprise.

"Without the invitation of the Imperial Family, even if they have special status in our Great Turdo Dynasty, I'm afraid they wouldn't dare to rudely ascend those upper spectator seats... he must be someone from the Imperial Family."

Many people speculated.

"There are countless strong people in the Imperial Family, including those who rarely appear in front of others... perhaps the man in black is one of them."

"Maybe."

...

In the arena, people were discussing and guessing the old man's identity.

The more people guessed, the more certain they were.

"A member of the Great Turdo Dynasty's royal family?"

Wyatt Barnes raised an eyebrow.

To confirm this, Wyatt Barnes looked up towards the aerial 'premium spectator seat' exclusive to the Romero Clan. Using his Origin Force, he projected his voice into Taoi Romero's ears:

"Uncle Romero, is that man in black a member of the 'Imperial Family'?"

Wyatt Barnes asked Taoi Romero.

Taoi Romero had originally been resting with his eyes closed, remaining indifferent even as the man in black appeared.

Upon hearing Wyatt's projection through Origin Force, he slowly lifted his head, gave a quick scan towards the seating area exclusive to the Imperial Family, and said, "Yes, he is from the Imperial Family. He is the current Emperor's uncle. He rarely shows himself in public, is quite eccentric... his strength is not bad."

Taoi Romero emphasized the last sentence.

With no doubt, he wanted to emphasize that the man in black was quite skilled.

"Quite skilled?"

Wyatt Barnes raised his eyebrow and looked at the man in black in surprise.

Although he didn't perceive much seriousness in Taoi Romero's tone.

However, anyone Taoi Romero evaluates in such a way must have something unique about them, making Wyatt feel somewhat apprehensive towards the old man.

"I never expected that this Marshall Tyler had such a 'big shot' as his master..."

Wyatt Barnes muttered to himself.

Leaving aside outside territories, within the Great Turdo Dynasty, this man in black based on his identity could indeed be considered a 'big shot'.

As for Marshall Tyler, formerly known as 'Mr. Zither', one of the five great princes of the Green Forest Kingdom, he was just a young warrior whose martial arts talent was above average.

The status difference between the two was vast.

How did they become master and student?

This was something Wyatt couldn't guess.

Theoretically, given the identity and background of the man in black, with a single statement, many young talents possessing greater Martial Dao within the Great Turdo Dynasty would strive to become his disciple.

"I don't understand... I don't understand..."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head, he simply couldn't understand.

Perhaps, only the man in black himself knows why he took Marshall Tyler as his disciple.

"The Emperor has arrived!"

Suddenly, a thunderous sound echoed in the distance above the battleground, drowning out the noisy chatter.

Following this, the entire battleground fell deadly silent.

Those who had been chatting and discussing closed their mouths; those who had been looking around fixed their stares, directly looking towards the direction from which the voice had come.

"The Emperor from Great Turdo Dynasty?"

Like most people present, upon hearing the announcement, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but look up towards the direction of the voice.

Soon, a mist in the distance began to disperse...

At the same time, a luxurious sedan chair, gleaming with golden light under the early morning sun came into everyone's view...

The sedan chair was large.

According to Wyatt's estimation, it was twice as large as the one ridden by Prince Yakim during the showdown of talented youth in the Blackstone empire.

Whoo! Whoo! Whoo! Whoo! Whoo!

...

Not only that, the golden shiny luxurious sedan chair was being carried by eight men, making it an 'eight-carrier sedan'.

These eight men were armored soldiers who looked forward coldly while hovering in the air; their movements were coordinated and visually striking.

The eight men carried the sedan chair steadily in the air without any shakiness.

"The capabilities of these eight people must go beyond that of ordinary 'Peep Naught Realm'."

Gazing at the armored soldiers, Wyatt couldn't help but mutter to himself.

Now, he felt an itch from within.

He wanted to use his spiritual power to inspect their capabilities yet also had to consider the possible presence of 'inscription masters' in the crowd...

The inscriptions masters here often belonged to the 'Cave Void Realm', which made Wyatt very careful.

Although even if his spiritual power was exposed, as long as Taoi Romero was there, he wouldn't be in any danger.

But he couldn't always be by Taoi's side.

Therefore, he advocated caution, the proverb was right 'better safe than sorry'.

"Very deserving of the title 'Emperor' of the Great Turdo Dynasty, such a grand entrance!"

Wyatt looked at the 'eight-carrier sedan' slowly emerging from the clouds. He exclaimed to himself.

Compared to the current grand scene

The ceremonial entry of Prince Yakim a year ago in the Imperial City of the Blackstone Empire seemed like 'child's play', not worth mentioning at all.

"There are more people behind!"

Quickly, sharp-eyed Wyatt noticed two more people following behind the eight soldiers carrying the sedan chair.

These were two young men.



One wore white and the other black, forming a very sharp contrast.

"It's him!"

Upon seeing the young man in white, Wyatt raised an eyebrow.

It seemed his guess from yesterday was correct.

This young man in white was indeed one of the three young talents recommended by the royal family of the Great Turdo Dynasty to participate in the 'Dynasty Martial Contest'.

"It's the young man who hosted the 'Dynasty Martial Contest' yesterday!"

Now, the audience in the battleground started buzzing, recognizing the young man in white.

Chapter 680: Confronting the Emperor

Two young men followed the palanquin, and within the blink of an eye, they ascended above the prisoner's battle arena.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

At that moment, two sharp sounds echoed, drawing the attention of most of the audience.

Then, in front of everyone, behind the cloud of mist that emerged from the palanquin, two elderly figures appeared, both beaming with vitality.

In an instant, the two old men arrived in front of the palanquin and slightly bowed their bodies.

"Your Majesty is honored with our presence."

The two old men said in unison respectfully.

At the same time, one of the elders stepped forward to lift the curtain of the palanquin, looking inside, "Your Majesty, please."

A stern middle-aged man dressed in a golden dragon robe slowly walked out of the palanquin, stepping on thin air, as if setting foot on a flat surface.

The stern middle-aged man sported a notable eight-word mustache, making him quite distinctive.

This 'eight-word mustache' left a deep impression, just like Prince Yakim's 'cinnabar mole' in the center of his brow.

"Is this the Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty?"

Wyatt Barnes questioned internally.

"Long live His Majesty!"

At that moment, save for the group of elites in the premium spectator stands, who remained in their chairs, some even unmoved.

Most of the spectators in the low and middle grade stands rose to their feet, bowing in reverence to the Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty.

Only Wyatt Barnes merely stood up with the crowd, giving a slight nod of his head, not even bending his waist.

This gesture was overlooked by most.

However, the Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty saw it. The Emperor happened to glance, with a slight smile, in Wyatt's direction, capturing Wyatt's act of not bowing with respect.

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes stood out in the Emperor's eyes, like a crane in a flock of chickens.

Instantly, the smile on the Emperor's face was frozen solid.

The spectators in the premium stands were relatively unresponsive, understandable due to their extraordinary identities.

A few of them were even entities that he dare not to provoke casually.

"Everyone else is bowing to me... why do you refuse to bow?"

The Emperor rubbed his eight-word mustache, staring at Wyatt Barnes and asked, "Could it be that you believe I do not hold the qualifications to earn your respect?"

Suddenly, there was an uproar at the scene.

All eyes, following the Emperor's gaze, fell upon Wyatt Barnes.

"It's the young guy from the Black Stone Empire!"

"This young man, despite his youth, is quite strong... However, he dares to defy protocol in the face of His Majesty, the Emperor. His arrogance knows no bounds."

"A mere individual from the petty empire, in the face of our Great Turdo Dynasty's Emperor, had the audacity not to bow... it's a grave disrespect!"

"I reckon he's in for some trouble now."

...

Rumors ran rampant among the prisoners at the battle arena.

Some rejoiced in Wyatt's misfortune, and others felt a cold sweat for him.

"Your Majesty, the youth was merely intimidated by your imperial majesty, that's why he was discourteous... I implore your royal pardon," said Prince Yakim, his body breaking out in a cold sweat.

Although being the supreme powerhouse of the Black Stone Empire, in front of the Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty, he was nothing more than an ant.

"Who are you?"

The Emperor glanced at Prince Yakim and asked indifferently.

"Your Majesty, I am the representative of the Black Stone Empire on this occasion, a member of the Imperial Family, a prince."

Prince Yakim said to the Emperor.

"The Black Stone Empire?"

The Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty contemplated briefly before saying, "So you are 'Prince Yakim,' known as the supreme powerhouse of the Black Stone Empire? I've heard of you."

"Your Majesty, that would be me,"

Prince Yakim replied, though faintly surprised upon hearing the Emperor's words, a wry smile crossed his face.

The supreme powerhouse of the Black Stone Empire?

Not to mention anything else, among the strong characters present at the scene, a myriad of stronger powers could be encountered...

In a place like this, his title of 'Supreme Powerhouse of the Black Stone Empire' held no value.

"Is he a part of your Black Stone Empire?"

The Emperor glanced at Wyatt Barnes, then looked at Prince Yakim, asking in a deep voice.

"Yes."

Prince Yakim nodded, sweat streaming down his forehead, his palms turning cold.

At this moment, all he hoped for was for an esteemed individual from the Romero Clan to intervene in time on Wyatt Barnes' behalf.

He believed that as long as this person stepped in, no matter how dissatisfied the Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty was with Wyatt Barnes, he would need to grant him some face.

"Since he is part of your Black Stone Empire, as a representative, you are equally culpable! Both of you are to be punished."

The Emperor's tone was calm, as if discussing a trivial matter.

"On what grounds?!"

Until this moment, Wyatt Barnes, who had been silently observing the situation, could no longer contain himself. He moved forward to stand in front of Prince Yakim, looking up at the Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty, and retorted.

On what grounds?

Wyatt Barnes' challenge echoed around the entire prisoner's battle arena.

Hisss! Hisss! Hisss! Hisss! Hisss!

...

For a moment, around the Prison Battle Arena, gasps of surprise echoed, one after another, incessantly.

Most people felt the hair on their heads standing up.

Had this young man from the Blackstone Empire gone mad?

Even if his talent was high, after all, he had not yet fully matured. As long as the Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty gave the order, he was left with almost no chance of survival.

"On what grounds?"

The tranquil expression on the Emperor's face was finally shattered by Wyatt Barnes. He abruptly took a step forward, and his authoritative voice rang out again, "On the grounds that I am the Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty, ruling over the entire Great Turdo Dynasty... Is that enough?"

Confronted by the Emperor's overpowering demeanor, Wyatt's expression remained unchanged.

Or to put it better – he didn't seem worried at all.

Even if the Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty wanted to harm him, Taoi Romero would not consent. Setting aside his current close relationship with the Romero Clan, even without it, Taoi Romero wouldn't stand idly by.

After all, he was the man destined for Winnie in the 'prophecy', the man who could save Winnie's life.

"Wyatt Barnes."

Walter Simmons's face subtly changed, quietly breaking a sweat for Wyatt Barnes.

As for the other gifted young men of the Blackstone Empire, apart from Kase Dragonsmith who remained expressionless, everyone else was somewhat worried as they looked towards Wyatt Barnes.

"Narrow-minded and overbearing... I really don't know how the Great Turdo Dynasty came to have such an Emperor."

Wyatt raised his head towards the Emperor, his face calm as he stated this in an unhurried manner.

In Wyatt's frame of reference, it had always been 'If one does not offend me, I do not offend them.' If someone purposefully annoyed him then he would not hesitate to retaliate.

No matter who the other party was, regardless of their astonishing status...

"Impudent!"

Just when Wyatt's words caused the Emperor's face to change, the two old men guarding the grand palanquin visibly changed. Shouting out in shock, their rebuke resounded in the air.

Additionally, the eight soldiers carrying the palanquin harbored glinting murderous intent in their eyes, closely watching Wyatt Barnes.

They appeared ready to abandon the palanquin at any moment and make their move against Wyatt.

As for the other two young men.

The black-clothed youth had a slight change in expression, while the white-clothed youth looked at Wyatt with a hint of apprehension.

Compared to the other members of the Imperial Family, he was more familiar with Wyatt Barnes and knew that his relationship with 'that one' from the Romero Clan was not shallow.

"Grandiose talk and insults to His Majesty... Execution is warranted!"

The moment the words of one of the old men in front of the palanquin fell, he seemed to transform into a bolt of lightning, charging directly at Wyatt Barnes.

"Father!"

From the exclusive VIP seats of the Romero Clan, Winnie Romero anxiously looked towards Taoi Romero.

However, Taoi Romero didn't make any moves, simply shaking his head, "Don't worry, he'll be fine."

Almost instantaneously after Taoi Romero's words fell, the old man had already reached a spot not far from Wyatt Barnes. Raising his hand, his profound Origin Force began to wreak havoc.

Following this, with a single palm thrust, he stirred up a tumultuous storm.

Whoosh!

The next moment, a massive, condensed palm imprint rushed out, enveloping the area where Wyatt Barnes was.

"Stay your hand!"

Just when Wyatt Barnes thought that Taoi Romero was going to intervene, a somewhat familiar voice exploded in his ear, filled with urgency.

Then, a sharp, screeching gust of wind came hurtling at him.

Swoosh!

A solid sword light shot through the air, effortlessly smashing the huge palm imprint that was rolling towards Wyatt Barnes.



At the same time.

Whoosh!

A tall figure appeared in front of Wyatt Barnes, solidly shielding Wyatt behind him.

"Pavilion Master Charlesworth?"

Recalling the familiar voice from just moments before and seeing the familiar silhouette before his eyes, Wyatt recognized the person who had timely arrived and saved him.

It was none other than the Pavilion Master of the Treasure Pavilion in Thames River City, also the Vice-President of the Artifact Refiners Association of the Great Turdo Dynasty, Valiant Charlesworth.

"We meet again... I look forward to catching up later."

Valiant Charlesworth turned his head, giving Wyatt Barnes a slight smile, before once again turning his attention back forward.

He didn't look at the old man who attacked Wyatt Barnes; instead, his gaze fell onto the Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty, "Your Highness, this youngster here is like a younger brother to me... For today's incident, could we let him off the hook for my sake?"

"Valiant Charlesworth!"

The Emperor's eyebrows furrowed at the sight of Valiant Charlesworth. Upon hearing his words, he shook his head, "This matter has nothing to do with you. It's better if you don't get involved."

If this was a different matter, he might give Valiant Charlesworth some consideration.

After all, Valiant Charlesworth was one of the few 'Fourth Rank Artifact Refiners' in the Great Turdo Dynasty. Providing certain considerations to a Fourth Rank Artifact Refiner was advantageous without any potential harm.

But, recalling Wyatt Barnes's public humiliation of him earlier, fury rose in his heart, grudges burning that took a long time to be put out — almost wishing he'd rather see Wyatt Barnes die in agony on the spot.

If he weren't the Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty, his every move a representation of the Great Turdo Dynasty, he would have taken matters into his own hands and killed Wyatt Barnes long ago.

The Emperor's determination was beyond Valiant Charlesworth's expectations.

For a time, Valiant Charlesworth found himself hesitating.

If he continued to persist, he was undoubtedly going to offend the Emperor.

But if he did not persist, Wyatt Barnes would likely die here today.

Suddenly, Valiant Charlesworth had a flash of brilliance. He looked at the Emperor, using his Origin Force to relay a message, "Your Highness, there's something important I must inform you about... A 'Third Rank Artifact Refiner' has close ties with this youngster."

Third Rank Artifact Refiner!

The initially resolute Emperor, upon hearing Valiant Charlesworth's message relayed via Origin Force, began to pale, his eyes filling with notable apprehension.

"Are your words true?"

At this moment, the Emperor began to hesitate.