

L. Wyatt 751

Chapter 751: Better Dead than Alive

Watching Wyatt Barnes methodically step towards him, each step seemingly landing on Matias Dunn's chest, making Dunn's face progressively paler.

Once upon a time, the purple-clothed young man in front of him was like an insignificant ant in his presence, easily crushed.

However, today, he stood before Barnes, feeling no different than an ant himself.

Just as Firey Don couldn't comprehend, neither could he.

In just a few short years, how could Wyatt Barnes amass such formidable strength? What extraordinary fortune did he come across?

Even if he had the help of the 'Giovanni Stone Milk' he could not have progressed so quickly in such a short time span.

Dunn was sure of this.

Unbeknownst to him, Wyatt Barnes now stood in front of him, his icy gaze fixed on Dunn, "Matias Dunn...in the beginning, I thought you only defected to the Green Forest Sect after the almost complete extermination of the Seven Stars Sword Clan and the killing of its top level leaders and disciples..."

"If that were the case, while I would condemn you for your ingratitude, I wouldn't hold any personal grudges. After all, everyone has their ambitions!"

"However, what I never anticipated was your betrayal, backstabbing Elder Palm at the height of the impasse between the Seven Stars Sword Clan and the Green Forest Sect...and then conspiring with the higher ranks of the Green Forest Sect to murder our Sect Leader!"

Barnes uttered each word with deliberate articulation.

By the end, only a palpable chilling intent remained in Barnes' eyes. His icy gaze bore into Matias Dunn, making him feel like he was plunging into an ice-cold abyss.

"Your actions have angered the deities and the people alike! Have you done right by the sect that nurtured you? Have you done right by your master?"

As Wyatt Barnes' cool, clear voice uttered each condemnatory word, each felt like a blade, ruthlessly driving into Matias Dunn's heart, causing him to tremble violently, his complexion turning extremely ashen.

Indeed, as fury clouded his judgment causing him to betray Elder Palm, who had been his close comrade for many years, and conspire with the powerful figures of the Green Forest Sect to murder their Sect Leader, Zeke Foxsong, a seed of regret had been planted in his heart.

In particular, although he was accepted and promoted to the position of Elder Protector by the Green Forest Sect afterwards - a status even more esteemed than before.

But during the darkest hours before dawn, he would frequently dream of Elder Palm and Zeke Foxsong seeking retribution from him.

Not just that, but he would often dream of the very master who brought him into the Seven Stars Sword Clan and who wholeheartedly helped him flourish; in his dreams, his master would always die spitting blood out of fury caused by him.

All this had unfortunately become his 'nightmare'.

Taking a deep breath, Matias Dunn, who has already come to the stark realization that his chances of surviving today were slim, a murderous light glimmering in his eyes as he stared fixedly at Wyatt Barnes, "Wyatt Barnes, the reasons for my betrayal are all because of you! You were the one who killed my grandson, and even turned my great-grandson into a genderless monster!"

"If it weren't for you, would I have let my rage cloud my judgment and betray my own sect?"

Dunn managed to grit out between clenched teeth.

"At this juncture, you're still shifting the blame?"

Wyatt Barnes sneered, and then slowly articulated word by word: "Are you saying that if the Seven Stars Sword Clan was on the brink of extinction, and if there was an opportunity to survive, you wouldn't defect to the Green Forest Sect?"

"Even if I, Wyatt Barnes, did do something, what does that have to do with the rest of the Sect? Why would you harm Elder Palm, why would you aid in murdering the Sect Leader?"

By the end, Wyatt Barnes was seething with anger, his eyes sharp as daggers, as if he wanted to flay Matias Dunn into pieces.

Dunn kept silent, a dark expression on his face.

Each of Wyatt Barnes's words were biting and irrefutable, leaving him tongue-tied and unable to retort.

"Oh, by the way, I have to tell you...those two genderless great-grandchildren of yours, Elder Giant Bird already took care of them awhile ago."

Wyatt Barnes told Matias Dunn.

Upon hearing this, Dunn's face drastically changed.

Even though he had already heard about the destruction of the Green Forest Sect from Wyatt Barnes and Firey Don's conversation earlier.

He still harbored the belief that his great-grandchildren should be able to escape the catastrophe.

But now, the words of Wyatt Barnes had completely shattered the last strand of hope he had held onto.

"Wyatt Barnes, I swear I'll kill you!"

Dunn's eyes were bloodshot, his behavior akin to a madman as he desperately lunged at Wyatt Barnes, his Origin Force surging violently, the realm of the Wind trailing behind him.

Bang!

However, his strength wasn't much better than Firey Don's. In front of Wyatt Barnes, he was nothing. He was casually kicked away by Barnes with a mere flick of his foot.

Just as he staggered to stand up, Wyatt Barnes's eyes cooled down.

Storm Sweep!

Even before Dunn could stand up, Wyatt Barnes had already struck like a gust of wind, appearing in front of him in an instant.

Bang!

With another powerful kick, Wyatt Barnes fiercely stomped onto Dunn's face, causing the back of Dunn's head to harshly collide with the ground, leaving him dizzy.

Humiliation!

Naked humiliation!

"Ah!"

Dunn's consciousness was hazy from the impact, and it was only after he regained his senses that he realised his dignity had been trampled on by Wyatt Barnes.

Suddenly, he howled in fury: "Even if I die today, I will make you pay the price!"

He launched himself at Wyatt Barnes once again, seemingly intent on dying together with Wyatt Barnes.

But at that moment.

Swish!

A rapid 'Wind Thunder Finger' whistled through the air, breaking the silence and stirring a spray of fresh blood, punching a hole through one of Dunn's legs.

The now crippled Matias Dunn, who had been trying to stand up, collapsed to the ground, his body writhing in agony.

"This is what you owe to Elder Palm."

Simultaneously, Wyatt Barnes's indifferent voice echoed crisply in Matias Dunn's ears."

"I want you dead!"

Dunn gritted his teeth as he pushed himself to his feet, raging Origin Force rolling about him. He leaped into the air, set on dying together with Wyatt Barnes.

Swish!

Another 'Wind Thunder Finger' attack shot through the air.

However, this time, its target wasn't Matias' limbs or his head...

But his 'dantian'!

Splat!

With a soft sound, the dantian of Matias was pierced through. The mighty Origin Force accumulated within seemed to have found a vent and it surged out, dissipating into thin air almost immediately.

At this point, Matias's dantian was like a deflated balloon. Once it was emptied, the Origin Force shrouding his entire body was lost as well.

"This is what you owe the Sect Leader."

Wyatt Barnes spoke slowly, his voice was cold and detached.

Simultaneously, Matias, who had been levitated a few meters above ground by the Origin force, crashed hard onto the ground with a 'bang' upon losing his force.

"Ah!!"

Matias, without the origin force, was no different from an ordinary old man, howling in pain as he hit the ground.

After a while, perhaps having become numb from the pain, Matias gasped for breath. His eyes, filled with deep-seated hatred, stared at Wyatt, "You...you actually destroyed my cultivation level!!"

The Cloud Skies Continent, a place where Respect the Powerful was the law.

The basis of a martial artist's existence is his level of cultivation.

If one's cultivation were to be destroyed, to a martial artist, it is deemed worse than death.

"You're going to die anyway. What does it matter if you lose your cultivation? Watch yourself, Elder Mattias."

Wyatt and Matias exchanged glances, a smile appearing on Wyatt's face.

This smile, in Matias's eyes, was no different from a devil's grin.

"I...I will kill you!"

Although his cultivation level had been destroyed, Matias suddenly seemed invigorated, drumming the ground harnessing his remaining strength, and once again charged towards Wyatt.

Wyatt easily avoided the assault of the ordinary old man - it was effortlessly done.

Whoosh!

Another 'Wind Thunder Finger' streaked out and hit Matias's back, striking right on his spine.

Crack!

Once his spine broke, Matias let out a scream. He collapsed on the ground and passed out.

However, Wyatt Barnes did not intend to let Matias go so easily. He raised his hand, sent out the force, and directly drew water from the 'Spirit Cleansing Pool', furiously lashing it on Matias.

Matias startled awake, but he was now numb and unable to support his body due to the broken spine, he could only lie on the ground, hatred filled his eyes as they remained fixed on Wyatt.

"This is what you owe the leadership of our Seven Stars Sword Clan."

Wyatt said, tone indifferent.

"Wyatt Barnes, just kill me!"

Matias bellowed. Right now, his life was worse than death, he didn't even have the strength to take his own life.

This feeling, left him nearly breathless.

"Rest assured, you won't live for long."

Wyatt's eyes were calm. He raised his hand, another 'Wind Thunder Finger' streaked out, setting off a series of eerie shrieks, extremely piercing to the ear.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Three Wind Thunder Finger attacks, they penetrated into Matias's two arms and one intact leg respectively.

"This is what you owe the disciples of Seven Stars Sword Clan."

"This is what you owe your mentors."

"This is what you owe the Sect that nurtured you."

Matias's screams rang out one by one, his body trembling, his face pale.

Each time Matias was about to pass out, Wyatt would splash a bucket of water on him, waking him for the next round of torment.

"Wy...Wy...Wyatt Bar...Barnes...You...You...Kill...me..."

Matias's words were now incoherent with desperation written all over them as he beseeched Wyatt.

"I am not going to kill you."

Wyatt sparingly glanced at Matias.

His words caused Matias's pupil to shrink.

Not kill him?

What did this Wyatt Barnes want to do?

A surge of dread rose in Matias's heart. Right now, he regretted not killing himself before his cultivation had been destroyed by Wyatt.

If he had taken his life earlier, he wouldn't have suffered the torment he had just endured.

Now, he didn't even have the strength to end his own life.

"From now on, you can stay here and fend for yourself...you can choose to die of hunger."

Wyatt had one last look at Matias. Then with mental power, he opened the 'Inscription Array', leaped out, and disappeared before Matias.

"No...No...No!!"

Matias turned his neck. Now, he only had the ability to move his head. His eyes were filled with unending hatred and ferocity.

This hatred and ferocity, seemed to pierce the sky.

Sometime later, Matias's eyes widened with shock.

For he saw a figure enveloped in a black robe, who instantaneously penetrated the barrier of the 'Inscription Array' and appeared before his eyes.

Chapter 752: The Realm of the Wind at the Lower Nine Levels

"Is it settled?"

Right after leaving the 'Inscription Array', and returning to the valley, Wyatt Barnes heard Taoi Romero's voice.

"Yep."

Wyatt Barnes nodded with a smile, seeming as if he had just experienced some good fortune, appearing fresh and relaxed.

"Then let's get going."

Taoi Romero nodded, once again using the Origin Force to form a giant sword, carrying all four of them, including himself, flying into the sky and off into the distance towards the Great Turdo Dynasty.

On the way, having cleared up all trivial matters, Wyatt Barnes finally completely settled down.

He held the 'Wind Realm Fragment' in his hand, silently comprehending the 'Wind Realm'.

At this point, his Origin Force had reached the limit of 'Enter Void Realm ninth level' with the help of the 'Nirvana Pill'.

What he needed to do was comprehend the 'Middle-grade Realm' and successfully breakthrough to the 'Cave Void Realm'!

Along the way, everything went smoothly, and Wyatt Barnes's party easily returned to the Capital City of the Great Turdo Dynasty, back to the Romero Clan.

Wyatt Barnes temporarily stayed at the Romero's mansion and quietly pondered about the 'Wind Realm'.

Of course, occasionally he would step out of the Romero residence with Winnie Romero, wandering around various parts of the Capital City, purchasing some materials needed for artifact refining, alchemy, and inscriptions.

Whenever there was a large auction in the Capital City, Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero would always join in the fun, and consequently, they would gain a lot of rare materials.

Unconsciously, three months had passed.

Just after Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero left an auction house, Winnie couldn't help but ask, "Brother Barnes, you seem quite pleased with the odd iron piece you auctioned. What's so special about it?"

"Winnie, with the iron I acquired, along with the materials I have collected before...as long as I reach the 'Second-grade Artifact Refiner' rank, I can rely on them to forge a 'Second-grade Spirit Artifact'!"

Wyatt Barnes laughed.

Second-grade spirit artifact?

Second-grade artifact refiner?

Winnie Romero was slightly surprised, but quickly, she remembered that Wyatt Barnes was now a 'Third-grade Artifact Refiner', and she couldn't help but feel relieved.

"No wonder you're so happy, Brother Barnes. The materials you have amount to half a second-grade spirit artifact."

Winnie was happy for Wyatt Barnes.

"In a little more than a month, we're due to set off to the Northern Desert to participate in the 'Decadynasty Martial Contest'... I wonder if we'll have to travel with the others then."

Wyatt Barnes's eyes flashed, murmuring.

"Brother Barnes, you don't want to travel with them?"

Winnie asked.

"I would rather proceed alone; it would be more liberating that way."

Wyatt Barnes laughed.

Outside the Great Turdo Dynasty, besides the several major dynasties, was the boundless 'outside territory'.

This time when he leaves, Wyatt Barnes wanted to travel leisurely alone, appreciating the scenery along the path, and experience a journey of his own. This way, it is more interesting.

If he follows the crowd, then the journey is not up to him.

"Then I'll talk to my father...then, we won't move along with the others."

Winnie said.

"Hmm."

Wyatt Barnes replied, and then laughed, "Let's go back."

These days, Wyatt Barnes was in a good mood.

Because he was on the verge of comprehending the 'Ninefold Wind Realm'. He was confident that he could thoroughly comprehend the 'Ninefold Wind Realm' within three days.

Once he comprehended the 'Ninefold Lower-grade Wind Realm', then he would have the chance to touch the 'First-level Middle-Grade Wind Realm'. By then, his Origin Force would naturally transform into the 'Cave Void Realm warrior's distinctive Origin Force'.

Some people were happy, some were worried.

This phrase was absolutely right.

While Wyatt Barnes was rejoicing over his imminent 'Wind Realm' transformation, the Imperial Palace was not so calm.

In the deep palace of the Empire, within the magnificent and lofty hall, the Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty sat in the top position with a somewhat gloomy expression. His electric-like eyes fell on a black-clothed elder in the hall, "Uncle Emperor, I want to hear your thoughts."

The black-clothed elderly man furrowed his brows, slowly saying, "I really can't understand...let's not talk about how cautious the Emperor's brother is; he wouldn't act rashly without absolute assurance. Even if Taoi Romero really could stay by Wyatt Barnes's side, he might not be able to protect him! As far as I know, Taoi Romero hasn't yet broken through to the 'Transforming Void Realm'."

"Looking from the current situation, the Emperor's brother must have had an accident...otherwise, how can he not be back when Wyatt Barnes has been back for three months?"

The Emperor's voice was low, "The Emperor's older brother must've had an accident under two possibilities: First, he was killed by Taoi Romero; Second, he was killed by other powerhouses."

"However, even if Taoi Romero has recently made rapid progress and has broken through to the 'Transforming Void Realm' in the last two years...he might not be a match for the Emperor's older brother. Otherwise, why would the Romero Clan have to live under our Imperial Family? So, I think the possibility of Taoi Romero killing my brother, the older Emperor, is very small."

The Emperor spoke in one breath, but his brows remained knitted tightly.

If it wasn't Taoi Romero's doing, then who could it have been?

Moreover, if anything truly happened to the great imperial uncle, once news of it spread, their Great Turdo Dynasty's Imperial Family would definitely be shaken, perhaps even overthrown.

The great imperial uncle is the Guardian Deity of the Great Turdo Dynasty's Imperial Family and represents the dynasty's main deterrent to its enemies.

"Perhaps, my imperial brother encountered some problems which is why he has not returned yet... In the Great Turdo Dynasty, aside from Taoi Romero, I cannot think of a second person who could threaten my imperial brother."

The man in black continued, "Regardless, this news must be sealed and not allowed to spread."

"Rest assured, imperial uncle, only you, me, and he himself know of his attack on Wyatt Barnes... As long as we don't speak of it, no third party will know."

The Emperor continued.

Crash!

In a spacious palace, within the expansive courtyard, a youth dressed in white furiously smashed the teacup in his hand.

"Brother."

Not too far away, a beautiful woman watering flowers was startled by the actions of the white-clothed young man.

"Sophie, sorry, I accidentally broke the cup."

The white-clothed young man, who was 'Marshall Tyler', showed a smile that looked worse than crying and quickly went back to his room.

"Brother..."

The beautiful woman, Sophie Tyler, couldn't help but worry as she murmured, "Are you upset because of Wyatt Barnes again?"

Upon thinking about this, a sense of helplessness flashed across Sophie Tyler's eyes.

Upon returning to a room, Marshall Tyler's face immediately darkened, he said, "That Wyatt Barnes really is lucky, he's still alive... Could it be that the emperor didn't make a move on him?"

"He left the Capital City nearly two months ago, we missed such a good opportunity... Killing him now would be even more difficult!"

Marshall Tyler was slightly irritated, unknowing of what the Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty was up to.

Initially, he had instigated the Emperor's interest in the 'Incomplete Demon Sealing Monument' in Wyatt Barnes's possession, but nearly five months have passed, and Wyatt Barnes was still alive and well.

"No need to rush."

Just then, a cold and elderly voice resounded in Marshall Tyler's mind, "Even if the Great Turdo Dynasty's Imperial Family does not deal with him, are you still worried about finding an opportunity in the future?"

"You are about to leave the Great Turdo Dynasty and head to the boundless 'outside territory' ... Without mentioning anything else, once you're in the 'outside territory,' just disseminate the news that the Demon Sealing Monument in Wyatt Barnes's possession can amplify the 'Origin Force' by 'ten percent,' and the forces there will also be interested in the Demon Sealing Monument."

"Wyatt Barnes won't last for long. Leak the news to the forces 'outside territory', let them obtain the broken Demon Sealing Monument. Although it might be difficult for you to get it back from them in the future, it's better than it being in Wyatt Barnes's hands."

The eerie and aged voice continued, causing Marshall Tyler's eyes to light up as if he had just experienced an epiphany.

Elder Ghostly, wise! I just don't believe that the forces 'outside territory' would be as coward as the Great Turdo Dynasty's Imperial Family... Wyatt Barnes, wait for the gift I'll give you."

Unconsciously, the gloom on Marshall Tyler's face dissipated, replaced by a bright smile.

But, the smile seemed a bit cold, no matter how one looked at it.

Inside the Romero Clan's mansion.

It's been two days since returning from the auction. During these two days, Wyatt Barnes did not leave his room, he even did not have meals.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, a strong gale sprung up from nowhere, enveloping the entire room. The gale beat against the windows, causing them to shake and rattle.

Finally.

Bang!

The window in the room was pushed open by the strong wind. Immediately after, the strong wind seemed to have found a vent, rushing out of the window and causing the flowers and plants in the courtyard to sway.

At this moment, the dying wind gradually disappeared.

However, the interrupted gale was completely retracted by one person in the room.

Wyatt Barnes, sitting cross-legged on the bed in the room, was shrouded in green energy. This energy, clinging tightly to Wyatt Barnes, made him seem some-what unreal.

Suddenly, Wyatt Barnes opened his eyes, a flash of light flickering within.

Simultaneously, Wyatt Barnes's body slightly shook, and the green energy surrounding him started to howl and surge.

Each surge caused the airflow in the room to tremble and emit a subtle, dull roar.

Whoosh!

At the same time, the surging green energy caused the power between heaven and earth to tremble wherever it passed.

In the end, above Wyatt Barnes's head, nine ancient Horned Dragon phantoms emerged from thin air.

The power of these nine ancient Horned Dragons represented the 'ninth level of the lower-order wind realm'.

"Ninth-Level lower-order wind realms... finally succeeded!"

Excitement spread across Wyatt Barnes's face, all the effort over the past few months was not in vain.

"I am just one step away from the 'Cave Void Realm'... Regarding the 'Origin Force', I have the 'Nirvana Pill' to help, there is no need to worry. The only thing lacking is understanding the 'realm.'"

Whilst muttering to himself, an increasingly radiant smile emerged on Wyatt Barnes's face.

Chapter 753: The Green-eyed Giant Eagle

Over the following few days, Wyatt Barnes continued to comprehend the 'Wind Realm' by relying on the 'Wind Realm fragment'. However, he found that the progress was slower than expected, as if encountering a bottleneck.

"Perhaps, it's time to take a break,"

Thought Wyatt to himself.

Of course, it was only a pause to his comprehension of the 'Wind Realm'. He could still explore other realms.

Whoosh!

Soon, Wyatt took out the 'Advanced First Level Lightning Realm fragment' he found months ago within Brett Buckingham, whom he took down with a talisman, and began to delve into it.

Lightning, as a symbol of divine punishments and natural forces, was potent in its nature.

Apart from the 'Ice Realm', lightning implicitly surpassed other natural forces.

Holding the fragment of the Lightning Realm, Wyatt quickly lost himself in his understanding of 'lightning', with exploding thunderous sounds seemingly resonating in his ears.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

Each blow of thunder felt like it was about to rupture Wyatt's eardrum.

With the help of the realm fragment, Wyatt's 'Lightning Realm' improved rapidly. Nevertheless, he would still pick up the 'Wind Realm fragment' from time to time, to see if his comprehension of the 'Wind Realm' was getting back on track.

It wasn't until the eve of their departure, after he had understood the 'Fourth-Order Lightning Realm', that the previous feeling of comprehending the 'Wind Realm' returned.

Holding the 'Wind Realm fragment', he felt as if he was enveloped by a gust of wind. This sensation was remarkably peculiar and unique.

At this moment, Wyatt felt as if he had transformed into the wind himself.

The comprehension of the Wind Realm was still ongoing.

And the day of departure promptly arrived.

When Wyatt and Winnie were preparing to head to the Imperial City,

Winnie brought him some good news, "Brother Barnes, my father has informed the Emperor. The three of us will head to the 'Northern Desert' by ourselves. However, we must arrive at the 'Desert Ancient City' before the start of the 'Decade Martial Convention' half a year from now."

"Desert Ancient City?"

Wyatt blinked, looking curiously at Winnie, "Is that where the 'Decade Martial Convention' is held?"

"Yes."

Winnie nodded, "The Desert Ancient City is said to be the city controlled by the 'Outside Power' where the Decade Martial Convention is held."

"You said 'three of us' earlier?"

Recalling Winnie's previous words, Wyatt showed a look of confusion.

"Grandpa Kane isn't coming with us this time."

Said Winnie.

Wyatt suddenly comprehended.

Whoosh!

Before he knew it, a huge shadow ascended from the sky and reached over Wyatt and Winnie's heads in an instant. Gusts of violent wind fell from the high altitude, causing their clothes to billow around them.

"It's time to leave."

Just as Wyatt and Winnie squinted upwards, a familiar voice came from behind the gigantic creature soaring above.

Hearing the voice, Wyatt and Winnie rose into the air and landed on the back of the giant creature.

Taoi Romero was already waiting there.

"Let's go!"

At Uncle Romero's command, the giant creature beneath their feet turned into a streak of black lightning, bolting toward the north.

In a blink of an eye, the Imperial City of the Great Turdo Dynasty vanished from Wyatt's sight.

"Is this... a Blue-eyed Giant Eagle?"

Looking at the giant creature beneath his feet, Wyatt recalled the memory of the Martial Emperor's previous life and couldn't help but exclaim in surprise.

The Blue-eyed Giant Eagle, a powerful demon beast with the bloodline of a Cave Void Realm beast.

A typical Blue-eyed Giant Eagle can grow to be a demon beast of the fourth, fifth, or sixth level of the Cave Void Realm. However, exceptionally gifted ones can break through to the 'Seventh-Order Cave Void Realm'.

Even a Blue-eyed Giant Eagle of inferior lineage could still reach 'First Level Cave Void Realm' at least.

"Little guy, you have a good eye. You were able to recognize that I am a 'Blue-eyed Giant Eagle'."

At this moment, an old and husky voice clearly reached Wyatt's ear.

"I pay my respects to you, senior."

Wyatt heard the voice of the Blue-eyed Giant Eagle, slightly nodding his head in greeting as he recognized it.

Being a Cave Void Realm demon beast, it could speak human language. Apart from not being able to transform into a human, it was very similar to humans in other aspects, such as having wisdom.

"Uncle Blue, we haven't seen each other in years."

Winnie greeted the Blue-eyed Giant Eagle with a smile, her tone quite casual.

"You little girl are growing more and more beautiful."

The Blue-eyed Giant Eagle turned its head slightly, its sharp eyes staring at Winnie, its voice brimming with amicable intentions.

However, when its gaze fell on Wyatt, it became more forceful, "Young man, if you dare to disappoint Winnie, I will tear you in half!"

The Blue-eyed Giant Eagle's tone was filled with threats as it spoke.

And Wyatt did not doubt the Blue-eyed Giant Eagle's words.

The mental power he had extended earlier had already informed him that this Blue-eyed Giant Eagle was one of those exceptionally gifted ones, and its cultivation had already stepped into the 'Seventh-Order Cave Void Realm'.

The words of the blue-eyed giant eagle left Wyatt Barnes slightly embarrassed.

"Old Man Blue, if you keep talking nonsense, I'll ignore you in the future." Winnie Romero couldn't stand it any longer and hastily stepped in to defuse the situation, her tone trilled with irritation.

"Young Winnie, you haven't even officially joined our family yet and you're already taking his side... It seems like in the future, you'll surely be completely taken in by him." The blue-eyed giant eagle shook his head slightly, letting out a sigh that was almost human-like.

"Old Man Blue, you!!"

The blue-eyed giant eagle's words made Winnie's pretty face instantly flush red with embarrassment and a hint of anger. She hurriedly turned to Wyatt Barnes, "Brother Barnes, don't mind Old Man Blue... He always likes to talk rubbish."

Wyatt Barnes responded with a smile and a nod, assuring her that he didn't take the words to heart.

Seeing this, Winnie let out a sigh of relief, but there was a trace of disappointment in the depths of her beautiful eyes.

"Blue is a good friend of mine. We've known each other for over twenty years." Taoi Romero, who had been silent all the while, said to Wyatt Barnes.

Wyatt Barnes nodded in response, somewhat startled. Twenty years ago, Taoi Romero was at most an 'Enter Void Realm' martial artist, while this blue-eyed giant eagle, most likely, was already a 'Cave Void Realm Demon Beast'.

Such a disparity, yet they managed to become friends; there must be a story behind it.

The blue-eyed giant eagle was famously ferocious; it must have received some kind of help from Taoi to consider him a friend.

This intuition was easily confirmed by Wyatt Barnes through his inherited memories from the Reincarnation Martial Emperor's insights on the blue-eyed giant eagle.

Throughout the ensuing journey, his conversation with Winnie served to further confirm this.

Whoosh!

The blue-eyed giant eagle was very fast, significantly quicker than when Taoi Romero used the giant sword formed from Origin Force as a means of transportation.

Of course, it wasn't because the giant eagle was more powerful than Taoi.

When Taoi used the giant sword for transportation, he only used a small portion of his internal Origin Force, resulting in a slower speed, comparable to that of a Fifth or Sixth Order Cave Void Realm martial artist.

"Old Blue, can you expand your Origin Force shield a bit? I'd like to try and feel the strong winds outside."

Wyatt Barnes came to the back of the blue-eyed giant eagle's neck and asked politely.

"Huh?"

Winnie was taken aback, and quickly replied, "Brother Barnes, Old Blue is currently moving at full speed. The wind outside is very strong. It would be tough for you to resist it at your current level of cultivation."

"I want to give it a try." Wyatt Barnes replied with a smile.

"Blue, you can slow down, accommodate him, and slowly increase the speed."

This time, Taoi spoke up. He seemed to grasp Wyatt Barnes's intention and was keen to help him.

"Thank you, Uncle Romero."

Upon realizing Old Blue had slowed down, Wyatt Barnes's eyes lit up and he thanked Taoi.

Immediately afterward, the huge Origin Force shield behind the blue-eyed giant eagle reduced in size, freeing up a large area, enough for Barnes to play around within that space.

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes, who was standing behind the blue-eyed giant eagle, was completely exposed. He could clearly sense the horrifying wind force coming head-on.

At this point, the speed of the blue-eyed giant eagle was comparable to a First Order Cave Void Realm martial artist flying at full speed using only Origin Force.

Wyatt Barnes did not feel too much pressure.

Huff!

Wyatt Barnes sat cross-legged, a piece of 'Wind Realm Fragment' appeared in his hand. He closed his eyes and profoundly experienced the 'Wind Realm,' using the fragment and the headwind.

"Blue, keep accelerating!"

Seeing Wyatt Barnes seated there, motionless like a statue, and seemingly not experiencing any pressure, Taoi directed towards the blue-eyed giant eagle.

Taoi clearly understood, as a veteran, that Barnes will be better helped by subjecting him to pressure.

As soon as Wyatt spoke to the blue-eyed giant eagle, he guessed that Wyatt was trying to comprehend and advance his understanding of the 'Wind Realm.' Therefore, he readily aided Wyatt.

The wind grew harsher.

Gradually, Wyatt felt as if his face was on the verge of splitting apart.

The gale that rushed against him, kept roaring in his ears. Its blaring sound jarring his eardrums, making him extremely uncomfortable.

Nevertheless, he held his ground, remaining silent.

He shifted his focus to the 'Wind Realm Fragment' in his hand, in an attempt to numb the uncomfortable sensation.

"This kid, pretty impressive."

Just then, the blue-eyed giant eagle spoke, its words filled with admiration. "My current speed is comparable to an average 'Fourth Order Cave Void Realm martial artist' flying at full speed. But he is still able to withstand it. Given his current cultivation, it is indeed quite remarkable."

"Old Man Blue, maybe you could slow down a bit..." Seeing Wyatt Barnes's tense cheeks, Winnie expressed her concern.

Before the blue-eyed giant eagle could respond, Taoi interjected, "Blue, continue to accelerate...raise the speed to match a 'Fifth Order Cave Void Realm.'"

Whoosh!

Even before Winnie could react to Taoi's words, the blue-eyed giant eagle had already accelerated once again.

Simultaneously, within the surrounding mist, formidable forces of heaven and earth almost tore the mist apart, eventually manifesting into phantom images of ancient horned dragons.

Combining all these phantom images, there were seventy ancient horned dragons.

The power of seventy ancient horned dragons.

This was equivalent to the full force of a Fifth Order Cave Void Realm martial artist or demon beast.

Chapter 754: Great Mini Dynasty

The wind was growing stronger, cutting at Wyatt like a knife, leaving tiny traces on his cheeks.

These were all small wounds caused by the wind.

However, as soon as these small wounds appeared, they were immediately healed by the flickering Origin Force on Wyatt's body, as if they had never existed at all.

At this time, strands of solid, raging blue energy began to rampage on Wyatt's body, synchronized with the Origin Force, as if it had formed a series of tangible blue winds.

These series of blue winds swirled around Wyatt, forming a protective shield around him.

The fierce gust continued to blow against the blue wind, causing it to tremble, ultimately merging together and avoiding Wyatt entirely.

Simultaneously, an astonishing scene unfolded.

The 'Realm of Wind,' which was initially not in complete harmony with the Origin Force, was now integrating with it. It was as if it was stimulated by the oncoming wind.

"Speed up!"

Taoi Romero noticed this change and gave a command.

The blue-eyed hawk accelerated once again.

Shortly, the speed had increased to the 'Cave Void Realm Sixth Level.'

The wind grew even stronger, and the blue wind around Wyatt showed signs of being crushed.

"Brother Barnes..."

Although worry still lingered on Winnie's beautiful face, she could now perceive Wyatt's progress. Every moment, the 'Realm of Wind' seemed to be silently improved.

At first, the 'blue wind' formed by the integration of the 'Realm of Wind' and Origin Force around Wyatt's body had the tendency to disintegrate, later on, it became stable.

Simultaneously, the blue wind became pure and tangible.

The 'Realm of Wind' had more or less integrated fully into the Origin Force, giving an impression as if it had turned into the real 'wind'.

This was similar to Brian Graham's understanding of the 'Realm of Earth' and Hal Buckingham's comprehension of the 'Realm of Fire'.

The 'realm' they understood, designated as the 'Ninth-Order Low Level Realm' was only half a step away from the 'First Level Middle Order Realm'.

For now, Wyatt was moving in that direction, and the gap wasn't very wide.

Just one more step and Wyatt's 'Realm of Wind' could become fully tangible.

The speed of the blue-eyed hawk was still increasing.

Soon, its speed had reached its prime speed.

Of course, this speed is only based on the Origin Force of the 'Cave Void Realm Seventh Order' without using its 'realm'.

Otherwise, it would have been even faster.

Still, Wyatt remained unfazed against the fierce winds, his increasingly tangible 'Realm of Wind' around his body 'swallowed' all the incoming wind.

"Continue."

Taoi Romero commanded.

Whoosh!

A blazing red energy swept around the blue-eyed hawk, merging with Origin Force and forming a substance-like hot flame.

At this moment, the blue-eyed hawk appeared as a 'Phoenix,' causing a sea of flames everywhere it went.

As the blue-eyed hawk sped up, the wind's intensity increased again.

The blue wind around Wyatt showed further signs of collapse, yet it never actually did. Instead, under the moderate acceleration of the blue-eyed hawk, it became even more immaculate.

The purer and flawless the blue wind became, symbolizing the 'Realm of Wind' was getting closer to becoming substance-like.

Time flew by.

After a month, the blue wind finally stabilised on Wyatt's body and gradually receded, fully merging into his body.

Even at this moment, without the protection of the blue energy, the terrifying gale seemed to have no effect on Wyatt.

Wyatt opened his eyes, spread his arms against the oncoming wind, a radiant smile spread across his face, "The realm has finally materialised...one more step, and I will reach the 'First Level Middle Order Realm of Wind'!"

Although the middle-order realm was only half a step away, Wyatt was clear that this is the most challenging stage.

Having the memories of two lifetimes as a Martial Emperor, he was well aware of this.

"Old Blue, thank you."

Wyatt bent his body slightly towards the blue-eyed hawk's head, expressing his sincere gratitude.

This voice of gratitude came from his heart.

Because Wyatt knew that without the 'cooperation' of the blue-eyed hawk, he would not have been able to materialize his 'Realm of Wind' in such a short time.

"Little guy, apart from Winnie, you're the one with the best comprehension I've ever seen...but Winnie is a 'Flame Spirit Body,' and you aren't a 'Wind Spirit Body.' It's truly rare for you to comprehend the 'Realm of Wind' to this extent so quickly."

The blue-eyed hawk spoke without sparing any words of praise.

"Old Blue, you flatter me."

Wyatt replied modestly.

Next, Wyatt turned around, with the wind howling at his back, and slowly walked into the energy shield on the back of the blue-eyed hawk.

"Brother Barnes, congratulations."

Winnie congratulated Wyatt.

Wyatt smiled and nodded, then looked at Taoi Romero. Seeing his gesture, he stopped himself from expressing the words of gratitude he was about to say.

Everything was conveyed in silence.

"Where are we now?"

Wyatt Barnes was looking down at the vast land incessantly rushing backward beneath his feet, and curiously inquired.

"Brother Barnes, we have left the Great Turdo Dynasty for about ten days now... This is an area belonging to the 'Great Mini Dynasty'. In a few more days, we should arrive at its capital city. We will rest there for a few days,"

Winnie Romero advised Wyatt Barnes, her voice tinted with fatigue.

"Alright."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, surprised that he woke up from his state of comprehending the 'realm of Wind' to find himself in another dynasty already.

Great Mini Dynasty. This was something he had heard of when he was in the Great Turdo Dynasty.

This was a dynasty located to the northwest of the Great Turdo Dynasty. Its vast land is comparable to that of the Great Turdo Dynasty, even though this area is closer to the 'outside territory'.

The distinguished martial tradition of the Great Mini Dynasty has always outmatched that of the Great Turdo Dynasty because it bordered the 'outside territory', conditioning its people to be more fierce and resilient.

A few days later, the speed of the green-eyed great eagle lessened.

At that moment, Wyatt Barnes looked ahead and spotted a tiny black dot in his field of view.

As the green-eyed great eagle drew closer, the black dot became larger, transforming into a giant city crouching like a monster.

Upon reaching the outskirts of the city, Wyatt Barnes could see its ancient city walls.

These walls gave off a sense of age and erosion — a tale of its long existence.

"Green, wait here for five days."

Taoi Romero exchanged a glance with the green-eyed great eagle before he was the first to step off its back.

Soon after, Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero followed suit.

"Lady Winnie, little fellow... see you in five days."

The sharp gaze of the green-eyed eagle swept over Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero before transforming into a ball of flames and disappearing before their eyes.

Left behind was only the slowly fading 'fiery clouds'.

"Let's go."

Wyatt Barnes and the other two descended and entered the capital city of the Great Mini Dynasty by the main door.

Upon stepping into the capital city of the Great Mini Dynasty, Wyatt Barnes could sense a different atmosphere from that of the capital city of the Great Turdo Dynasty. The residents seemed tense and were always on guard.

"Brother Barnes, due to the frequent activities of some 'Martial Maniacs' in the city, the locals of this capital city have developed such vigilance,"

As if noticing Wyatt Barnes' confusion, Winnie Romero explained.

Wyatt Barnes understood, then remarked, "No wonder, a such a dynasty that is adjacent to the 'outside territory', indeed its martial customs are stronger than those of the Great Turdo Dynasty."

He had to admit this.

The trio navigated the streets of the capital city of the Great Mini Dynasty and headed towards the city center.

Meanwhile, Wyatt Barnes was keenly observing the surroundings.

Whoosh!

All of a sudden, a piercing whistling sound was heard from afar and it was rapidly approaching.

Wyatt Barnes looked over, only to see a middle-aged man in grey launching an attack on two pedestrians.

Boom! Boom!

With a slap of the palms, the two pedestrians were instantly killed.

"Cave Void Realm – third level?"

Looking at the forty ancient Horned Dragon illusions hovering above the head of the man in grey, Wyatt Barnes frowned, surprised that a martial artist of the Cave Void Realm would openly attack others on the road.

He had killed those two without even using the 'realm'. It was clear how wide the gap was between their martial abilities.

"Hmm?"

Quickly, Wyatt Barnes wore a cold smirk on his lips.

Because he noticed that the gaze of the man in grey locked onto their group, or more specifically, onto Winnie Romero.

"What a beautiful woman! You're mine now,"

The middle-aged man in grey took off, flying towards them, his eyes filled with lust, as if Winnie Romero was already his possession.

Now, he brazenly charged towards Wyatt Barnes and Taoi Romero as if he believed that by killing the two of them, Winnie Romero would be his.

Wyatt Barnes did not move, it wasn't necessary.

The moment the man in grey disgraced Winnie with his words, he noticed Taoi Romero's gaze turn icy cold.

He knew his Uncle Romero was now furious.

Whoosh!

Confronted with Wyatt Barnes and Taoi Romero, the man in grey used his 'realm'. The 'Water Realm' integrated with the Origin Force, materializing completely, turned him into a giant wave rushing forward.

"Nine Continuous Waves!"

With a shout, the man in grey sharply shook his hands, propelling his palms forward.

The oncoming wave was made of nine successive waves, each progressively stronger than the last. The waves collided with one another, accelerating the speed of the foremost wave and amplifying its power. In an instant, the water rushed in front of Wyatt Barnes and Taoi Romero.

"Die!"

His gaze was emotionless, as if he had already envisioned the scene of Wyatt Barnes and Taoi Romero being slapped dead by him.

Chapter 755: Ice and Fire Building

"Scram!"

Facing the grey-robed middle-aged man who charged towards him aggressively, Taoi Romero stood his ground, immovable as a mountain. With a slight movement of his lips, he casually uttered a single word.

Simultaneously, as he raised his hand, a terrifying power that made even the air tremble swept out like divine aid, fearlessly meeting the grey-robed middle-aged man.

Immediately after.

Bam!

A rumbling noise resounded. A massive force obliterated the grey-robed middle aged man's attack in an instant, like the attack of a nine-hierarchical wolf, annihilated in an instant, completely obliterated.

The two were clearly not on the same level.

Not only that, the grey-robed middle-aged man came fast and left fast too. Taoi Romero casually flicked his hand and sent him flying, only to crash to the ground several meters away, like an arrow leaving a bowstring.

Upon hitting the ground, the grey-robed middle-aged man's seven orifices were bleeding. After an inexplicable trembling of his body, he went utterly silent.

Dead beyond doubt!

Whizz!

Above Taoi Romero's head, the force between heaven and earth that had just risen, disappeared without a trace in a flash.

From this, it was evident how swift Taoi Romero's attack was, so swift that even the force of heaven and earth didn't have time to react.

Wyatt Barnes gave the corpse of the grey-robed middle-aged man a glance. He had known his impending death as soon as the man had made a move against them.

Especially when the man had dared to blaspheme Winnie, he had undoubtedly hastened his death.

"Let's go."

Under Taoi Romero's lead, Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero followed closely, pressing onward.

As they passed by, the bystanders scattered.

They had all witnessed the scene unfolding: a Cave Void Realm three-stage martial artist was instantly killed.

These three people were not people they could afford to provoke.

"Winnie, did you and Uncle Romero ever visit the Capital City of the Great Mini Dynasty before?"

Upon seeing Taoi Romero lead the way and even taking them into an inn, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but ask Winnie Romero out of curiosity.

"Hmm."

Winnie responded with a nod, "My father and I have been here twice, this is our third time."

Wyatt Barnes suddenly understood.

Soon, Taoi Romero opened three rooms, one for each of them.

After bidding Taoi Romero and Winnie goodnight, Wyatt returned to his room. After freshening up and ridding of the dust on his body, he opened the window of his room.

Outside the window was the inn's inner courtyard, filled with the chirping of birds and fragrance of flowers, soothing the spectator's heart.

At the same time, the gradually setting sun came into Wyatt's sight.

Wyatt's eyes began to glaze over.

"I can't believe it's been more than ten years since I came to this world... Looking back now, so much has changed, it feels like a whole another lifetime."

Wyatt Barnes sighed.

In his previous life, he was nothing more than an emotionless killing machine.

But in this life, he has so much to hold onto.

Aside from those attachments, he is filled with curiosity about this world, a desire to possess an incomparable power, to look down upon the heavens and the earth, to stand supreme.

Only when he reached that stage could he genuinely protect everyone around him.

If his earlier goal was to become the 'Martial Emperor', the strongest person on the Cloud Skies Continent-

Now, he has a new goal.

Even if he becomes a Martial Emperor, he wishes to explore the unpredictable 'Outside Territory'. He had to know, beyond the endless expanses of sea, what lay there.

Keep in mind that even the 'Reincarnation Martial Emperor', who was once considered the strongest in the Cloud Skies Continent, dared not venture deep into those territories.

What the Reincarnation Martial Emperor didn't dare do, he would do.

It was thus worthwhile for him to be in this world.

"The top priority now is to stand out in the 'Decachao martial meeting'... Only by showing my worth will the 'outside forces' take notice of me and eventually allow me to join them."

Wyatt Barnes's eyes flashed, filled with brilliance, "Next, what I need to do, apart from finding the 'Big Treasure' left by the Reincarnation Martial Emperor, is to look for Keer and Jovie."

Having been apart for so many years, Wyatt's longing for his two fiancées had turned deeper.

The last time he returned, he had found out their location from the mouth of Shimmering Light Peak's Master from the Seven Stars Sword Clan, 'Kinsley Cooper'.

Whether it was Keer or Jovie, both of them were now in a powerful sect in the 'outside territory'.

The power and influence that the sect held was beyond imagination.

If the sect willed it, even the mighty Imperial Family of the Great Turdo Dynasty could be obliterated in an instant.

The sunset finally disappeared, and night began to set in.

That evening, Wyatt Barnes didn't comprehend any 'realms'. Instead, he comfortably went to sleep in his bed.

His sleep lasted until the next day's noon when he finally woke up.

"Refreshing."

After waking up, Wyatt Barnes stretched, feeling refreshed and invigorated, "I haven't had such a satisfying sleep in a long time."

Once he was ready and dressed, Wyatt Barnes opened the door and walked out.

Just stepping out, he saw Winnie Romero approaching him.

"Brother Barnes, I was just coming to call you...it's mealtime."

Winnie Romero said to Wyatt Barnes.

In Taoi Romero's room, a table was laden with dishes, still steaming hot, obviously freshly served.

Seeing such an array of delicacies, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but salivate.

Although, with his current cultivation, he could already absorb nutrients from the air to some extent, not feeling hungry even if he didn't eat for a long time.

But when faced with these delicious dishes, he still couldn't control himself.

"Seems like you had a good sleep."

Taoi Romero greeted Wyatt Barnes, "Sit down and eat first... We won't be staying in the Capital City of the Great Mini Dynasty for long. After the meal, let Winnie take you to the 'Ice and Fire Tower' for a visit, to experience the charm of 'The Number One Tavern of the Great Mini Dynasty'."

Ice and Fire Tower?

Wyatt Barnes' eyes gleamed.

Although, this was the first time he had heard of this 'Ice and Fire Tower', but since it could be hailed as 'The Number One Tavern of the Great Mini Dynasty', it must have some unique qualities.

You see, even in the Great Turdo Dynasty, he had never heard of any 'Number One Tavern of the Great Turdo Dynasty' because no tavern dared to claim such a title.

The title 'Number One', is not something everyone can claim, without significant merit, it would only lead to disgrace.

After finishing the meal, Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero left the inn.

Just outside the inn, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but ask curiously, "Winnie, what's so special about the 'Ice and Fire Tower', that it dares to call itself 'The Number One Tavern of the Great Mini Dynasty'?"

"Brother Barnes, the title of 'The Number One Tavern of the Great Mini Dynasty' is not self-proclaimed by the Ice and Fire Tower...It is acknowledged by all in the Great Mini Dynasty."

Winnie Romero replied with a smile.

"Acknowledged?"

Wyatt Barnes frowned, still somewhat confused, "Could it be that the Ice and Fire Tower has some special traits that make the other taverns feel inferior?"

That, Wyatt Barnes found it hard to imagine.

If it were a martial artist, being called 'Number One' for their strong strength would be easy to understand.

But isn't a tavern just a place to drink and dine?

How could it be acknowledged as the 'Number One Tavern' in the entire dynasty?

"Brother Barnes, once you visit the Ice and Fire Tower, you'll understand why it is acknowledged as 'The Number One Tavern of the Great Mini Dynasty'."

Winnie Romero laughed, "When my father and I first arrived in the Capital City of the Great Mini Dynasty, we were also surprised... but after one visit, we totally understood. The Ice and Fire Tower truly deserves the title 'Number One Tavern of the Great Mini Dynasty'."

Wyatt Barnes forced a smile, Winnie was playing coy at such a critical moment.

However, his curiosity about the Ice and Fire Tower was piqued.

"Brother Barnes, this way."

Under Winnie Romero's lead, Wyatt Barnes weaved through the spacious roads in the Capital City of the Great Mini Dynasty, swimming forward like a fish returning to water.

Along the way, Wyatt Barnes saw quite a few skirmishes, inevitably resulting in deaths.

At that moment, Wyatt Barnes once again clearly felt the militant and prevalent martial nature of the Great Mini Dynasty, which was truly incomparable to the Great Turdo Dynasty.

Of course, the Capital City of the Great Mini Dynasty did have patrolling City Guards maintaining order, but with their limited numbers, they couldn't manage all the fights happening simultaneously across the Capital City.

By the time they arrived, the perpetrators had either fled or moved elsewhere to fight.

Half an hour later, Winnie Romero suddenly stopped.

And Wyatt Barnes followed suit.

At the same time, Wyatt Barnes looked up and immediately saw a tavern towering before his eyes. To be precise, it was a tower-shaped tavern.

This tavern, occupying a wide area, although the size decreased as it got taller, even the top floor could probably easily accommodate hundreds of people.

Soon, Wyatt Barnes saw an eye-catching gold signboard atop the tower-like tavern, with three bold words beautifully written:

Ice and Fire Tower!

Seeing these three words, Wyatt Barnes knew they had arrived at their destination.

"Is there really such a tavern?"

When he snapped back to reality, Wyatt Barnes' eyes flashed again, "Even the Imperial Palace in the Capital City of the Great Mini Dynasty doesn't have a building taller than it... a nine-story tavern, that's a bit exaggerated."

A nine-story building on Earth was a common sight, nothing remarkable.

But in this world, similar to the ancient times of Earth, Wyatt Barnes had never seen a building above five stories. The 'Ice and Fire Tower' he saw right now, was the tallest building he had seen since arriving in this world.

"Winnie, I agree now that in terms of stories and height, this tavern indeed deserves the title 'The Number One Tavern of the Great Mini Dynasty'".

Wyatt Barnes said to Winnie Romero, "But, the quality of a tavern shouldn't be judged based on its size, right?"

"Brother Barnes, I think there's been a misunderstanding."

Winnie Romero shook her head and smiled, "The reason the Ice and Fire Tower is called 'The Number One Tavern of the Great Mini Dynasty' is not because of its nine-story building."

Hearing her words, Wyatt Barnes gave a knowing smile, "Is that so? Now, I'm even more curious about it."

Chapter 756: A Special Tavern

On either side of the entrance to the first floor of the 'Ice and Fire Building', there stood a solemn-looking middle-aged man, standing like guards guarding the door.

Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero walked side by side, heading inside together.

As they approached the entrance, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but frown, for he detected an extremely unusual aura.

When he extended his spiritual power, he immediately discovered the 'Inscription Formation' set up at the entrance.

This 'Inscription Formation' is just a common Inscription Formation. Any martial artist passing through it will resonate with the Inscription Formation's power.

For martial artists approved by the Inscription Formation, it will emit a clear sound as if saying 'welcome'.

If a martial artist does not get approval from the Inscriptions Formation, it will produce a low and unpleasant sound as if showing 'resistance'.

In general, this is a type of Inscription Formation that can evaluate the skill of a martial artist.

"This is just a bar, what's the purpose of this Inscription Formation?"

Wyatt Barnes, puzzled, walked slowly towards the first floor of the Ice and Fire Building with Winnie Romero.

At the same time, as they passed through the gate, two incredibly clear sounds suddenly rang out.

Obviously, Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero had been recognized by the 'Inscription Formation' at the entrance.

Upon entering, Winnie Romero looked at Wyatt Barnes and asked with a surprised face, "Brother Barnes, aren't you curious about those two sounds just now? They only sounded when we passed through the gate."

"Why would I be curious? It's just a simple Inscription Formation."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head and smiled.

Upon hearing this, Winnie Romero was taken aback at first, then her pretty face turned slightly red, "I forgot, Brother Barnes, you are a powerful 'Inscription Master'."

"However, while I am not curious about that Inscription Formation, I am really curious about why they would set up such an Inscription Formation in this mere tavern... Do the martial artists who fail to get the approval of the Inscription Formation have no entry?"

Wyatt Barnes looked puzzled.

In his opinion, no matter what, the 'Ice and Fire Building' is still a bar, so martial artists who are not approved by the Inscription Formation are not allowed to enter?

Earlier, Wyatt Barnes discovered the 'secret' of the Inscription Formation at the entrance of the first floor of the Ice and Fire Building using his spiritual power, knowing that only martial artists who have 'Entered the Void Realm First Level' and above could gain its approval.

That is to say, only when a martial artist of the Void Realm and above enters, would a clear sound be made.

If a martial artist below the Void Realm enters, a low and unpleasant sound would be made.

"Brother Barnes, you guessed it completely right... This 'Ice and Fire Building' indeed has this limitation. To enter here for a drink, one must at least be a martial artist who has 'Entered the Void Realm First level'."

While Winnie Romero was speaking, she turned her head back towards the gate, "You must have seen the two standing outside. If a martial artist is still below Void Realm, they will be

driven away directly. Those two themselves are martial artists who have entered the Void Realm First Level."

This made Wyatt speechless.

How is that possible?

What kind of bar is this? Open the door but still pick the customers?

"Brother Barnes, don't you think that it's a foolish act of 'Ice and Fire Building' to exclude a large number of customers?"

It seemed that Winnie Romero could see through Wyatt Barnes' thoughts and asked with a smile.

Wyatt Barnes nodded, indeed, that's what he thought.

In his view, no matter what, the Ice and Fire Building is just a 'bar'. Since it has opened its door to do business, it cannot reject its customers, right?

Doing so would lose numerous profits.

"Brother Barnes, this 'Ice and Fire Building' is the most profitable business under the leadership of the 'Dunn Family', the first family of the Great Mini Dynasty."

Winnie Romero revealed the 'origin' of the Ice and Fire Building.

"First family of the Great Mini Dynasty?"

Upon hearing this, Wyatt Barnes was slightly shocked in his heart.

He naturally knew what 'first family of the Great Mini Dynasty' symbolic of, representing the Dunn Family's extremely high status in the Great Mini Dynasty, almost equivalent to the status of the Romero Clan in the Great Turdo Dynasty.

Even more so, because of the thriving martial arts in the Great Mini Dynasty, there might be a martial artist even more powerful than 'Taoi Romero' in the Dunn Family.

Now, knowing the origin of the Ice and Fire Building and hearing that it is the most profitable business under the Dunn Family, Wyatt Barnes was once again shocked.

"Could there be some hidden reason?"

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

At this time, Winnie Romero laughed and said, "Brother Barnes, do you know that the drinks in the Ice and Fire Building are almost all sold at 'sky-high prices'. Even on this first floor, there are few martial artists below the Void Realm who can afford to consume it."

"Of course, although the 'Ice and Fire Building' has limitations on the cultivation of its customers, if a martial artist below the Void Realm comes in with a martial artist above the Void Realm, it's completely according to the rules of the Ice and Fire Building and won't be driven away."

Winnie Romero finished speaking.

Wyatt Barnes nodded, and couldn't help thinking, "Sky-high prices? Could it be that the drinks in the Ice and Fire Building are priced in 'original stones'?"

"Brother Barnes, let's first go over there to get some 'top-grade original stones'."

Just then, Winnie Romero's voice came, interrupting Wyatt Barnes's train of thought.

"Mid-grade original stones?"

Coming back to his senses, Wyatt Barnes' pupils contracted.

Following Winnie Romero, he came to a counter at the periphery of the first level of the Frost-Flame Tower.

"I would like to exchange for a hundred mid-grade original stones."

Winnie Romero crisply took out ten thousand low-grade original stones from her storage ring and said to the counter staff.

Just as Wyatt was wondering if this staff member would be able to take out so many mid-grade original stones, the latter quickly took out a hundred low-grade original stones without saying a word, "Customer, here are your original stones."

Meanwhile, the staff member efficiently collected the ten thousand low-grade stones, his movement smooth as if he had done this countless times.

"Winnie, you are ..."

Wyatt Barnes was somewhat astonished.

"Brother Barnes, before I came, I forgot to ask my father for original stones... can you lend me thirty thousand low-grade original stones?"

Winnie Romero said to Wyatt Barnes.

"You... You're going to exchange more?"

Wyatt Barnes was somewhat speechless, but still, he decisively took out thirty thousand low-grade original stones and placed them on the counter.

At this moment, the staff member behind the counter showed a hint of surprise in his eyes, and his attitude towards Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero drastically changed.

Being able to bring out forty thousand low-grade original stones at once, and them being this young, the prestige of their identities could be assumed easily.

"Customers, here are three hundred mid-grade original stones for you to check."

The staff member slightly bowed to Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero.

Winnie Romero raised her hand to collect the three hundred mid-grade original stones, then turned to Wyatt Barnes with a smile, "Brother Barnes, let's go."

Wyatt Barnes nodded somewhat disconcertedly, his thoughts once again drifting away.

Initially, he was surprised at being able to exchange for mid-grade original stones in the capital city of the Great Mini Dynasty. However, upon second thoughts, he came to the understanding.

The Great Mini Dynasty bordered the outside territory. Even if the Great Mini Dynasty didn't control a mid-grade original stone mine, there would definitely be quite a few mid-grade original stones flowing in from that outside territory.

Thinking this way, none of this seemed strange.

Then, Wyatt Barnes became curious about Winnie swapping for mid-grade original stones.

He wondered if she was exchanging for these mid-grade stones to cultivate or to drink alcohol.

"Although, in some places in the outside territory, there are quite a few kinds of wine that cost several, and even several dozens of mid-grade original stones, some even cost several or several dozens of top-grade original stones... But that's in the outside territory and those wines are special. They can either act as 'spiritual fruits' to enhance the cultivation base of the drinker or deepen the drinker's understanding of the realm."

Through the memories of the Martial Emperor, Wyatt Barnes had an in-depth understanding of the special liquors in the outside territory.

But, in this small Great Mini Dynasty, there is wine that needs to be purchased with mid-grade original stones?

This, Wyatt Barnes found hard to believe.

"Perhaps, it's just some special wines that the Dunn Family are selling as 'rare fine wines' to earn original stones..."

Wyatt Barnes thought silently, feeling that the Dunn family was indeed a black-hearted merchant family.

Too cruel!

After leaving the counter where they exchanged for mid-grade original stones, Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero walked shoulder to shoulder into the main hall, finally entering the first floor of the Frost-Flame Tower.

The first floor of the Frost-Flame Tower, being the widest out of all the nine floors, it could accommodate hundreds of people without feeling crowded.

When Wyatt Barnes walked in, he noticed that most of the tables were occupied. There were quite a few old and middle-aged individuals, along with a few young people.

Despite the martial arts culture promoting power in the capital of the Great Mini nation, there wouldn't be too many young warriors who had broken through the Enter Void Realm.

At this time, these people were quietly savoring their wine, exchanged glances with each other, but didn't speak, plainly they were using Origin Force to chat.

Therefore, although there were nearly two hundred people on the first floor of the Frost-Flame Tower, it appeared exceptionally quiet.

All that could be heard were occasional sounds of glasses clinking and being placed on tables.

"Winnie, could it be that there's a rule in the Frost-Flame Tower that prevents you from speaking out loud?"

Witnessing so many people in such a quiet tavern, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but use his Origin Force to ask Winnie, filled with astonishment.

"No."

Winnie Romero shook her head and said, "There's no rule in the Frost-Flame Tower that prohibits speaking... However, many people who come here don't want their conversations to be heard by a third person, so they mostly communicate with Origin Force."

Wyatt Barnes suddenly smiled, "So that's how it is, I thought besides prohibiting warriors below the Enter Void Realm from entering, the Frost-Flame Tower also stopped people from talking."

"How could that be possible?"

Winnie Romero couldn't help but laugh.

The appearance of Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero didn't attract much attention. However, their chatting and laughter in this quiet environment, the sound clearly traveled into the ears of everyone on the first floor of the Frost-Flame Tower.

Chapter 757: Target, the Seventh Layer!

Glances came sweeping Wyatt Barnes and his companion's way, each filled with a hint of surprise.

Apparently, the ages of Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero had caught them off guard.

In their eyes, since this young man and woman could come here, at least one of them must be a 'regressed martial artist.'

No matter who was the 'regressed martial artist,' they were enough to shock anyone.

Because among the two, the older one, a young man dressed in purple, seemed to be around twenty-five.

Martial artists of the Void Realm at such an age were extremely rare in the Great Mini Dynasty.

"I wonder which power's junior generation could be so outstanding."

A lot of people marvelled in secret.

"Brother Barnes, we should go directly to the 'seventh floor'... The wine there is the real signature wine of Ice and Fire Building."

Winnie Romero gave a smile to Wyatt, called out to him, and then began to stride towards the staircase leading to the second floor of the Ice and Fire Building.

Wyatt Barnes followed closely behind.

All at once, all the customers on the first floor of Ice and Fire Building were petrified.

The second floor of the Ice and Fire Building was different from the first.

At the first floor of Ice and Fire Building, any martial artist who had entered the Void Realm, even a first layer one, could enter.

However, on the second floor of Ice and Fire Building, only Void Realm second layer martial artists could go up.

Of course, if they had a companion who is a second layer Void Realm martial artist, they could also go to the second floor of the Ice and Fire Building to drink.

The higher the floor of the Ice and Fire Building, the stronger the wine available.

The wine on the 'Seventh Layer' of the Ice and Fire Building was even known to have the same effects as a 'spirit fruit', it could refine the Origin Force and enhance the Origin Force's power.

"Was there a mistake in what I just heard? That woman in the red dress, ranked as a peerless beauty, seems to say she wants to go to the 'seventh layer'?"

An old man in the first layer hall of the Ice and Fire Building came back to his senses, couldn't help but murmur, somewhat in disbelief.

The Ice and Fire Building was split into nine floors.

Each floor had different standards for practitioner levels.

For instance, the 'seventh layer' could only be accessed by practitioners who were at the seventh layer of the Void Realm or above.

"You didn't hear wrong... I heard it too."

"I heard it too."

...

Suddenly, many people echoed.

"Can the two of them... truly climb to the 'seventh layer'?"

Someone couldn't help expressing doubts.

"It doesn't seem likely... If they can truly go to the 'seventh layer,' their talent would exceed even Young Master Gray's."

Others shook their heads, expressing their opinions.

"Indeed, it was only at the age of thirty that Young Master Gray broke through to the 'seventh-order Void Realm'... Young Master Gray, among our current generation of youths in the Great Mini Dynasty, in terms of talent and comprehension, only the Crown Prince could compare."

Perhaps even Winnie didn't know that her words had caused quite the stir on the first floor of the Ice and Fire Building.

At this time, Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero first ascended to the second floor of the Ice and Fire Building, and then immediately after, onto the third floor.

"Two different 'Inscription Arrays'... The one on the second floor is restricted to the 'second-order Void Realm'; on the third floor, the Inscription Array limits it to those of the 'third-order Void Realm.'"

As Wyatt stepped into the third floor hall of the Ice and Fire Building, he thought back to the two Inscription Arrays he'd passed through just earlier.

This time, he came to a conclusion.

It was necessary to be a 'second-order Void Realm martial artist' to ascend to the second floor of the Ice and Fire Building.

And to ascend to the third floor of the Ice and Fire Building, one needed to be a 'third-order Void Realm martial artist.'

"So does this apply similarly to the subsequent floors? The Ice and Fire Building's seventh floor mentioned by Winnie would require being a 'seventh-order Void Realm martial artist' to ascend to it?"

Wyatt Barnes guessed this point quite easily.

Whoosh!

At the same time, a group of customers on the third floor of the Ice and Fire Building had expressions of astonishment when they saw Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero.

At present, in this third layer, there weren't many young people sitting alone.

Most of the young people sat together with some elders or middle-aged people, clearly having been brought up by them.

If it were not for them, with their cultivation level, they would simply not be qualified to come up here.

Seeing Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero ascend to the third floor of the Ice and Fire Building without any older companions, the whole third floor began to boil over.

"My heavens! How old are they?"

"Such talent, it's simply against the heavens! Even if compared to Young Master Gray, let alone the Crown Prince, they don't seem to be inferior, right?"

"This red-dressed woman is even younger, looking only in her early twenties... if she is a 'third-order Void Realm' martial artist, then her talent is simply stronger than that of Young Master Gray and the Crown Prince!"

...

The entire third floor of the Ice and Fire Tower was bustling, with a group of tavern-goers generously expressing their admiration for Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero.

Just as they thought Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero were going to settle down on this third floor of the Ice and Fire Tower, a scene that moved them once again unfolded:

They saw a youth in purple and a woman in red, who were actually continuing to ascend the stairs leading to the fourth floor of the Ice and Fire Tower.

"The fourth floor...They're actually going to the fourth floor!!"

With a flabbergasted exclamation, the entire third floor of the Ice and Fire Tower fell into a dead silence.

Among the tavern's guests sitting on this third floor, the strongest were only at the 'Enter Void Realm third level'. Now seeing two young people under thirty heading for the fourth floor, they felt they had been living a dog's life.

Upon nearing the fourth floor, Wyatt Barnes sensed again the presence of an 'Inscription Array' when they passed the two middle-aged men guarding the stairway.

Just then, two crisp voices rung out, welcoming Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero.

The two middle-aged men guarding the entrance to the fourth floor couldn't help but exchange glances, both seeing shock in each other's eyes.

It was apparent they were stunned at the achievements Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero had attained at such a young age.

Two warriors at the 'Enter Void Realm fourth level' would not have moved them.

But add on the titles 'a little over twenty' and 'around twenty-five', that is enough to leave them inexplicably shocked.

The patrons on the fourth floor, upon seeing Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero were invariably shaken.

Especially when they saw Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero continuing towards the fifth floor, most people turned to stone, unable to recover for quite a while.

There was also an Inscription Array on the fifth floor.

Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero entered it and encountered the same treatment as before.

Under the shocked glances, they once again headed for the sixth floor, causing the group of patrons on the fifth floor to be dazed.

Clatter! Clatter! Clatter! Clatter! Clatter!

...

Suddenly, the sound of cup smashing one after another could be heard.

Quickly, wailing filled with regret came one after another.

The 'wine' on the fifth floor of the Ice and Fire Tower was not cheap, such a waste made them all heartfelt.

The sixth floor, at the entrance of the staircase.

Seeing Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero coming up, the two middle-aged men guarding there were somewhat dazed, but they didn't say anything.

Being able to get here means that at least one of the two young people standing before them had strength above the 'Enter Void Realm fifth level'.

As for whether anyone is at the 'Enter Void Realm sixth level', the Inscription Array would need to verify.

When Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero walked past the stairway entrance and two crisp voices suddenly rang out, the two middle-aged men were completely stunned.

They knew what it meant, that these two youngsters, both male and female, were presences above the 'Enter Void Realm sixth level'.

The sixth floor of the Ice and Fire Tower did not unexpectedly cause an uproar with the arrival of Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero.

"Freak!"

"Monster!"

...

Similar exclamations erupted everywhere.

Those screaming looked at Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero without shift their sight, their faces filled with horror.

"God! The youth in purple is an 'Enter Void Realm sixth level' warrior? His talent obviously surpasses that of 'Young Master Gray' and 'Crown Prince'... Who on earth is he? I've never heard of him before."

"Does our Great Mini Dynasty have such a character?"

"Which force is actually capable of nurturing such outstanding young talents... Had he been born a few years earlier, even Young Master Gray and the Crown Prince would be left far behind by him."

...

At this moment, the guests on the sixth floor of the Ice and Fire Tower were all completely focused on Wyatt Barnes.

They unanimously believed that Wyatt Barnes was an 'Enter Void Realm sixth Level' warrior.

As for Winnie Romero, they didn't dare to imagine, believing that she was only able to ascend to this sixth floor of Ice and Fire Tower by accompanying Wyatt Barnes due to her young age .

If they knew that both Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero were considered warriors above the 'Enter Void Realm sixth level', they would not know what their expressions would be.

"Young Master Gray? Crown Prince?"

Wyatt Barnes raised his eyebrows. Along the way, he heard these two names repeatedly, with words full of admiration towards them.

Ignoring the exclams behind them, Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero ascended the stairs to the 'Seventh layer of the Ice and Fire Tower'.

At the same time, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but asked curiously: "Winnie, who are the 'Young Master Gray' and 'Crown Prince' mentioned by them... Do you know who they are?"

Winnie Romero nodded, and then said: "The 'Young Master Gray' refers to Gray Dunn, the strongest among the Dunn Family's current young generation. As for 'Crown Prince', he is Rhodes Collins, the current crown prince of the Great Mini Dynasty."

"Gray Dunn, Rhodes Collins, they are the strongest among the contemporary young generation said to be in Great Mini Dynasty... Their strength is better than Brian Graham, Serenade Nicholson, and Matteo Buckingham from our Great Turdo Dynasty."

The reason Winnie Romero compared to Brian Graham, Serenade Nicholson and Matteo Buckingham was because before the 'Dynasty Martial Competition' of the Great Turdo Dynasty, they three were the most famous young talents in the Great Turdo Dynasty.

Whether it's Wyatt Barnes, Marshal Tyler, or Hal Buckingham, they can all be considered 'dark horse'.

Chapter 758: Fire Liquor

In a short while, Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero arrived at 'The Seventh Layer of Ice Fire House'.

The two middle-aged men guarding the staircase to the seventh layer of the Ice Fire House were visibly surprised upon seeing Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero.

Clearly, they never expected such young individuals to ascend to the seventh layer of the Ice Fire House.

If there were elders accompanying these young individuals, their presence wouldn't have seemed so odd.

However, the issue at hand was that there were no elders accompanying them.

Meaning, amongst the two of them, at least one was a 'Sixth-Order Void Realm Wu fighter'. Moreover, they were here now, evidently intending to ascend to the seventh layer.

"Seventh-Order Void Realm?"

The two middle-aged men exchanged glances, each seeing astonishment and disbelief in the other's eyes.

While they were still reeling in surprise, Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero had already passed the staircase entrance.

As Wyatt had guessed, the limitation of the 'Inscription Array' here was the 'Seventh-Order Void Realm'.

Two crisp sounds echoed, jolting the two middle-aged men back to reality.

The next moment, the shock on their faces deepened. Their eyes, already filled with disbelief, darted back and forth between Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero, sprinkled with astonishment.

They didn't expect the reality to be more terrifying than what they had imagined.

It turned out that both of these youngsters were 'Seventh-Order Void Realm Wu fighters', not just one of them as they had surmised.

"One of them looks about twenty-five...and the other one is even more shocking, merely in his early twenties! When did we have such monsters in our Great Mini Dynasty?"

One of the middle-aged men couldn't help but communicate with his companion using Origin Force.

"If they were from our Great Mini Dynasty, do you think they would have remained obscure?"

The other middle-aged man seemed to have guessed something.

"Do you mean... they are from another dynasty?"

"Don't forget, in a few months, the 'Council of Ten Dynasties' will begin. Three dynasties that are heading to the Northern Desert must pass through our Great Mini Dynasty."

...

No matter how the two middle-aged men communicated in private, Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero had already entered the main hall of the seventh layer of Ice Fire House.

The main hall of the seventh layer, although not as spacious as the previous six layers, was in no way narrow.

Right now, a few customers were scattered across the main hall, quietly savoring the wine in their cups, seemingly indifferent to everything around them.

The arrival of Wyatt and Winnie did not attract much attention.

"Brother Barnes, come."

Following Winnie's lead, Wyatt sat down at a wine table not far away. Interestingly, the wine tables here were different from those in normal taverns.

Firstly, the bottom of the wine table was completely sealed, as if hiding something.

Secondly, there were ten small holes intertwined in a circle in the center of the table's surface, which looked quite unique.

After sitting down, Winnie Romero smiled and said, "Brother Barnes, let's have a couple of drinks here first."

"Sure."

Wyatt nodded, then raised his head and looked around. Soon after, he frowned and shouted, "Hey! Waiter... Where's the waiter?"

Waiter?

Wyatt's words were like the dropping of a stone that stirred up a thousand ripples, instantly making the atmosphere in the seventh layer of the Ice Fire House somewhat tense.

Wyatt's voice was not soft, so it also reached the ears of the two middle-aged men guarding the entrance to the seventh layer.

"Has... Has he never been to our 'Ice Fire House'?"

One of the middle-aged men couldn't help but swallow his saliva.

"He... probably hasn't."

The other middle-aged man replied awkwardly.

Meanwhile, in the main hall, after Wyatt had shouted, he found that all the customers in the seventh layer of Ice Fire House involuntarily cast their gazes upon him.

"Hmm?"

Upon noticing their strange gazes, Wyatt was slightly taken aback.

He wondered if there was something wrong with his face.

"This is the first time I've seen someone call for a waiter in the seventh layer of the Ice Fire House."

An old man not far away chuckled.

"I guess it's their first time here... But, don't their elders know to tell them that there are no waiters in the Ice Fire House?"

Someone else laughed.

"Their elders must be reckless, leaving them here unchecked."

"Probably, their elders brought them here and then left."

...

The myriad murmurs reached Wyatt's ears, causing his face to turn hot with embarrassment.

No waiters?

How does one drink without waiters?

"Brother Barnes."

At this moment, Winnie Romero spoke up, her pretty face flushed with embarrassment. She had never imagined that Wyatt would call for a waiter in the seventh layer of Ice Fire House.

Just now, she had not even had time to warn Wyatt Barnes.

"Winnie, there's no waiter here... how can we order drinks?"

Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but ask softly.

Winnie Romero did not answer Wyatt Barnes, but instead took out ten medium grade origin stones from her storage ring. With a wave of her hand, she inserted these ten medium origin stones into ten small holes in the center of the tabletop.

The next moment, Wyatt Barnes sensed a familiar aura.

The inscription formation!

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes searched through the memory of the Martial Emperor, finally understanding what was happening.

In the memory of the Martial Emperor, some bars from outside territories did not have waiters. To have a drink, one had to insert origin stones into the small holes in the table, thus activating the engraved inscription formation in the tabletop.

After the inscription formation was activated, the wine would automatically rise from the centre of the table.

It was similar to some 'vending machines' on Earth, where once you inserted the money, the desired drink would automatically be dispensed.

Of course, on Earth, it relied on 'science', whereas in this world, it relied on the 'inscription formation'.

The essence of everything converges, the goal is much the same.

"No wonder they talked like that... it's seriously embarrassing."

Knowing what was happening, Wyatt Barnes felt unbearably awkward and wished he could find a hole to crawl into.

Whoosh!

At this moment, a light cover faintly appeared around the origin stones in the centre of the wine table, half was blue, and half was red.

"Brother Barnes, here's a pot of 'fire liquor' first,"

Winnie Romero said, while pressing her hand on the red half of the light cover.

Immediately, the light cover disappeared and the ten original stones were swallowed by the wine table.

Next, there was a soft noise in the middle of the table.

A tray with a pot of wine and a wine glass slowly rose and appeared before Wyatt Barnes.

"Fire Liquor?"

Wyatt Barnes eyes flashed as he searched through the memory of the Martial Emperor and quickly learned about this wine.

Fire Liquor - drinking it feels like swallowing a fireball.

Your entire body, including flesh, bones, and meridians, would feel as if being scorched by wildfire at that moment.

The sensation is strong and exhilarating!

"Brother Barnes, this Fire Liquor contains an extremely rich origin force, similar to a 'Spirit Fruit', but not as effective as a Spirit Fruit. Of course, the most significant effect of Fire Liquor is to temper your origin force, making it purer,"

Winnie Romero did not know that Wyatt Barnes already knew about the Fire Liquor. She was introducing it to him while pushing the tray of wine toward him.

At the same time, she put another ten medium-grade original stones and purchased a pot of Fire Liquor for herself.

"According to the memory of the Martial Emperor... this Fire Liquor should be sipped slowly. If you gulp it straight down, it will severely damage your body!"

"However, in his second life, the Martial Emperor discovered a way to prevent the severe damage caused by gulping down Fire Liquor... and, according to his memory, Fire Liquor, when drunk all in one breath, packs a punch! It's titillating!"

Wyatt Barnes picked up the pot and poured himself a full cup of Fire Liquor.

The Fire Liquor looked red and was boiling in the cup, like a constantly tumbling lava.

The strong yet restrained aroma of the liquor instantly entered Wyatt Barnes' nose.

"Great Liquor!"

Wyatt Barnes' eyes lit up. Though he wasn't a connoisseur, he could tell from the smell of the Fire Liquor that it was extraordinary.

At this moment, Winnie Romero also poured herself a cup of Fire Liquor, raised her glass, smiled, and said, "Brother Barnes, give it a try."

Then Winnie brought the cup to her lips and took a small sip.

And that sip caused Winnie's face to turn faintly rosy, as if she were blushing.

Not only that, her jade-like neck also gained a bit of redness.

Wyatt Barnes nodded. He raised the wine cup to his lips.

Though he knew about the Fire Liquor from the memory of the Martial Emperor, that was only knowledge. He had yet to experience what it really felt like to drink Fire Liquor.

Taking a deep breath and inhaling the aroma of the Fire Liquor, Wyatt raised his hand and poured all the liquor from the glass into his mouth.

One shot!

"Gulp..."

Wyatt Barnes' throat moved and he swallowed the entire cup of wine in one gulp. He felt as though he had just swallowed a ball of flames.

Not only was his throat burning, but his internal organs also started to feel hot.

The next moment, Wyatt Barnes' face turned red but his mind was crystal clear, "just as the Martial Emperor had recollected in his memory, this Fire Liquor, if swallowed in one gulp, truly does feel stimulating!"

Had it not been for his use of the method the Martial Emperor had researched, which quietly protects his internal organs and meridians with origin force, even just the previous cup of Fire Liquor would have been enough to cause significant damage to his internal organs.

"Phew!"

While experiencing the surge of strength from the Fire Liquor sweeping through his meridians, flesh, and bones, Wyatt's body involuntarily shivered. Then, with a deep exhale, he said, "This is definitely the strongest liquor I've ever had in my life!"

Meanwhile Winnie Romero, who was sitting opposite Wyatt, was utterly dumbstruck upon seeing him gulp down the Fire Liquor.

"Brother Barnes, are... are you alright?"

Winnie Romero asked in a somewhat dazed manner.

Chapter 759: A World of Ice and Fire

Seeing Wyatt Barnes down a cup of flaming liquor in one gulp, and spoke with such casual words, many of the patrons on the seventh floor of the Ice and Fire Tavern looked at him somewhat peculiarly.

This guy, he actually dared to compare the 'Flaming Liquor' with other drinks?

And, he even dared to gulp it down all at once?

Everyone knew, given the potency of flaming liquor, and its unique burning characteristic, even typical Martial artists from the Cave Void Realm wouldn't dare to drink it straight.

"Such an ignorant guy, daring to gulp down the flaming liquor in one shot, he is practically signing his own death warrant!"

At a table not far from Wyatt, a man in green clothes sneered as he watched Wyatt's actions, unable to resist making a mocking comment.

"According to my estimate, his internal organs must have taken a serious beating. He's just bearing it in front of the woman, not daring to show his true state... truly a fool, more concerned with face than life!"

The other man in blue clothes at the same table couldn't help but join the conversation.

The look in his eyes looking at Wyatt was full of disdain, a look that said, 'kid, stop pretending, I've already seen through you' on his face.

"Brother Barnes, are you really hurt?"

Hearing the sarcastic remarks from the two middle-aged men, Winnie Romero, without having time to show her anger, looked worriedly at Wyatt and anxiously said, "Brother Barnes, I'm sorry, it's all my fault! If I had explained how to drink the Flaming Liquor from the beginning... it's all my fault."

Wyatt Barnes, with his seemingly indifferent gaze, swept over the man in green clothes and the man in blue clothes. When his gaze shifted to Winnie Romero, it softened, "Don't worry, I'm fine."

"Winnie, if I am not mistaken, there is another kind of drink that can be ordered here... that kind of drink, is it called 'Cold Ice Wine'?"

Wyatt remembered the half of the blue shield that appeared after the Inscription array was activated.

Hearing that Wyatt was alright, Winnie let out a sigh of relief. But when she heard Wyatt's words, she was a little surprised, "Brother Barnes, how...how did you know? Don't tell me you've been to this 'Ice and Fire Tavern' before?"

As soon as she asked this question, Winnie realized that it was superfluous.

From Wyatt's appearance before he arrived, it was clear that he had never been to the 'Ice and Fire Tavern'.

"Bring me a jug of the 'Cold Ice Wine'."

Wyatt said to Winnie with a smile.

Winnie nodded and then took out ten medium-grade original stones and placed them in the ten little holes on the table. As the ten Origin Forces flickered with light, the Inscription array once again activated.

The combined half-red and half-blue shield reappeared.

This time, Winnie placed her hand on the blue side of the shield.

Immediately, another tray bearing a jug of wine and a wine cup arose from the middle of the wine table and was pushed by Winnie to Wyatt.

"Brother Barnes, this 'Cold Ice Wine' and 'Flaming Liquor' are two extremes... its potency is no less than that of 'Flaming Liquor', you absolutely must not drink it like you did just now."

Winnie hurriedly reminded him.

Wyatt smiled but did not reply.

Of course, he knew that the potency of the 'Cold Ice Wine' was no less than that of the 'Flaming Liquor'.

The Cold Ice Wine, like the Flaming Liquor, contained something similar to a spiritual fruit, but it was not as potent as a spiritual fruit.

If drinking Flaming Liquor was like swallowing a ball of intense heat...

Then, drinking Cold Ice Wine was surely like swallowing a mouthful of bone-chilling water, and this was an extremely cold type of water, different from normal icy water.

Wyatt picked the jug, and poured himself another cup of the 'Cold Ice Wine'.

The Cold Ice Wine was crystal clear, but the cold air that wafted from it was enough to send shivers down anyone's spine.

Under everyone's watchful eyes, Wyatt once again downed the 'Cold Ice Wine' in one gulp, draining his cup completely.

In an instant, Wyatt's fervently red face was swiftly covered in frost.

Wyatt's cheeks tightened instantly.

At that moment, he only felt a wave of cold air rushing into his body, freezing him to the bone, as if it was about to turn him into an ice sculpture - his internal organs, flesh, and blood, as well as his meridians, almost froze solid.

Wyatt didn't dare to slack off and hurriedly used a unique method from the memory of the Martial Emperor to protect his internal organs, flesh, blood, and meridians using Origin Force.

Despite that, when the Cold Ice Wine mixed with the Flaming Liquor in his stomach, it was as if a certain reaction was triggered, causing tumult.

In that moment, Wyatt felt as if his belly was being twisted with a knife, his body couldn't help but tremble, and his forehead began to bead with cold sweat.

Only when Origin Force flowed in, encapsulating the 'Cold Ice Wine' and 'Flaming Liquor' using the method from the memory of the Martial Emperor, did Wyatt feel the pain in his stomach start to ease.

The one moment before was indeed thrilling, but after that, it felt like a deadly game.

"I underestimated this... If I had used the method from the memory of the Martial Emperor from the beginning, and then drank the wine, there would be no issues."

Wyatt came back to his senses, thinking to himself.

"Brother Barnes, are you alright?"

Seeing that Wyatt had once again gulped down Cold Ice Wine in one breath, Winnie was dumbfounded for a moment. When she reacted, she anxiously asked.

She simply could not understand.

She had already specifically warned Brother Barnes, so why didn't he listen to her?

Wasn't this just joking with his own body?

"I'm fine."

Wyatt Barnes smiled, saying.

However, his current face, a mix of red and white, was extremely unsightly and had not yet returned to normal. People who saw him found it hard to believe that he was alright.

"Today has indeed been an eye-opener... I didn't expect that some fools in this world would go so far as to hurt themselves to show off in front of women."

The middle-aged man in a green robe, who had just sarcastically taunted Wyatt Barnes, once again began his mockery.

"Kid, be careful, you may not win the woman and still lose your life! At that time, planning to 'die beneath the peony flowers, remain a carefree ghost' would be beyond your capacity. Hahaha..."

A middle-aged man in a blue robe chuckled loudly as he continued the sarcasm.

"Brother Barnes, are you really okay?"

Winnie Romero asked again.

Wyatt Barnes' current face turned her restless with anxiety.

"I really am fine."

Wyatt Barnes withdrew his indifferent gaze from the two middle-aged men, then turned to Winnie Romero with a smile.

At this moment, the color of his face slowly returned to normal.

"Kid, at this point, are you still pretending? Let me tell you, your small tricks, maybe this woman at your side can't see through, but I saw it long ago!"

The middle-aged man in a green robe seemed to have a bone to pick with Wyatt Barnes, and he continued his sarcasm.

"Fool, if I were you, I would go to some secluded place and vomit blood... Otherwise, even if you swallow a 'fourth-grade Great Returning Pill', it will be useless!"

The middle-aged man in a blue robe chided sarcastically.

Winnie Romero, being closest to Wyatt Barnes, let out a sigh of relief after she sensed his improved and normal condition just as he had said.

However, as she listened to the two middle-aged men continue taunting Wyatt Barnes, her pretty face revealed anger. She stood up abruptly, glaring at them, "You two..."

However, before Winnie Romero could finish, Wyatt Barnes interrupted, "Winnie, sit down and enjoy your drink... These two are just a couple of jesters, there's no need to take them seriously."

Wyatt Barnes' words caused a brief silence in the seventh layer of the Frostfire Tower.

Straight after, like lighting a fuse, the two middle-aged men erupted, "Say that again, who did you just call a jester?"

"Kid, I think you're looking to die!"

The two middle-aged men were completely enraged. Their robes fluttered without wind, seemingly ready to discipline Wyatt Barnes at any moment.

Wyatt Barnes ignored them and slowly stood up. With a flick of his wrist, he picked up the jar of 'Cold Ice Wine' and directly removed the lid.

Under the curious gazes of everyone, including Winnie Romero, Wyatt also opened another jar containing 'Blazing Fire Wine'.

Then, under everyone's stunned gaze, Wyatt poured the 'Cold Ice Wine' from his hand directly into the jar containing 'Blazing Fire Wine'.

Splash! Splash! Splash! Splash! Splash!

...

Instantly, the two mixed drinks led to a weird reaction, causing complete turmoil within.

They did not blend together, instead, they each held their own, refusing to give in to the other one.

The rising waves of burning and freezing energy gave everyone present goosebumps.

Ever since the establishment of the 'FrostFire Tower', there had been people who drank in such a way; most of them ended up severely injured.

Even those who had reached Cave Void Realm did not dare to try this lightly.

"Brother Barnes..."

At the sight of Wyatt Barnes lifting the jar containing the mixed liquors, Winnie Romero had initially failed to understand what he was trying to do.

By the time she figured it out, it was already too late.

With a flick of his wrist, Wyatt Barnes aligned the mouth of the jar with his own and...

Then, he directly swallowed the two kinds of wine that had mixed in the jar into his belly.

The blazing hot 'Blazing Fire Wine' and the bone-chilling 'Cold Ice Wine', staged a 'fire and ice intertwining' scene within Wyatt Barnes's body.

Despite preparing for this ahead of time and shielding his organs, veins, and flesh with the Origin Force using a method developed by the Martial Emperor, Wyatt still felt a turbulence in his veins.

Soon after, his organs started throbbing too.

Due to all of this, Wyatt's face turned red once again. Then, his face underwent another transformation, looking as if it was covered in frost, pale without a doubt.

Red and white colors kept flickering on Wyatt's face.

"Gurgle."

"Gurgle..."

For a while, the incredibly silent seventh floor of Frostfire Tower was left with only the sound of Wyatt Barnes gulping down the mixed 'Blazing Fire Wine' and 'Cold Ice Wine'.

The Origin Force inside Wyatt Barnes, which was responsible for shielding his organs and veins, was currently resisting the violent invasion of the two forces.

At this moment, amidst the turbulence inside Wyatt Barnes' body, he could clearly feel the Origin Force being constantly refined, purified to the extreme.

Chapter 760: Just like I Was Before

"It's really a 'wine' that contains the effect similar to spirit fruits, which makes my Origin Force even purer... Unfortunately, my Origin Force has already reached the limit of the ninth level of the Enter Void Realm, otherwise, I could have made some progress."

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes started to enjoy it.

Thanks to the method of the Martial Emperor's Reincarnation, protecting his internal organs with Origin Force, he could joyfully gulp down 'Fire Wine' and 'Cold Ice Wine'.

Even if the two kinds of wines were mixed together to form 'Ice and Fire', he was not greatly affected.

"Gululu."

"Gulong..."

Wyatt Barnes continued to gulp down the wine from the pot in his hand. If it weren't for those who knew, they might think he wasn't drinking wine, but water.

Including Winnie Romero, everyone in the seventh layer of the Ice and Fire Building contracted their pupils seeing Wyatt's face that was alternately red and white gradually returning to normal.

Hiss! Hiss! Hiss! Hiss! Hiss!

...

Some of them couldn't help but gasp.

The two middle-aged men who had been mocking Wyatt Barnes earlier were now completely stunned, their faces filled with astonishment.

Finally, Wyatt Barnes finished a full pot o wine in his hand.

"Refreshing!"

A flash in Wyatt Barnes' eyes, belched, and exhaled a rich aroma of wine.

In an instant, Winnie Romero sitting across Wyatt, only felt a gust of wine scent that was hot and cold at the same time blowing on her face, as if two contrasting winds had blown over.

"Brother Barnes..."

Winnie was stunned, never expecting Wyatt to gulp down the mixed 'Fire Wine' and 'Ice Wine'.

And a full jug at that!

Not just Winnie, but every other patron in the seventh layer of the Ice and Fire Building was dumbstruck, eyes wide, staring at Wyatt Barnes.

What sort of creature is this guy?

That's the Fire Wine and the Cold Ice wine, not any ordinary 'strong liquor'!

And those two middle-aged men who had been mocking Wyatt Barnes before, glanced at each other, turned their heads and dared not look at Wyatt again.

Not to mention mocking him verbally.

Even though they considered themselves powerful, not to mention drinking a mixture of 'Fire Wine' with 'Cold Ice Wine' like Wyatt, even if they were allowed to choose either one to drink like that, they would most likely suffer serious damage.

Seeing Wyatt now enjoying himself, they were somewhat taken aback, but they also recognized a problem.

That was, if he dared to do this, it undoubtedly showed that he was stronger than them!

The two men exchanged another glance, reaching some consensus.

Then, the two men slowly stood up, nervously glanced at Wyatt, after noticing that Wyatt seemed not to notice them, they couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief, and walked towards the exit of the hall.

At this moment, they even left behind the pot of wine worth ten mid-grade origin stones on the table.

Right now, they only wanted to leave this place quickly, who knew if the young man in purple clothes who they had been mocking would retaliate against them.

The action of the two was extremely gentle, fearing to disturb others.

Bang!

A light sound came, scaring the two white-faced men, who exchanged glances, their heartbeats accelerated and took a long time to calm down.

It was the sound Wyatt Barnes made when he casually put the wine pot back on the table.

The two men, like children stealing sweets, glanced at Wyatt again, and after confirming that Wyatt had his back to them, they couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief and continued to tiptoe towards the exit of the hall.

Just about to exit the hall, the two men's faces lit up with joy, like they had grabbed a lifesaver.

"Stop!"

But, a sudden voice clearly entered their ears, shaking them as if struck by lightning, making them freeze in place.

The two men realized they had been noticed.

Suddenly, their hearts filled with apprehension.

"Isn't it a bit too much for you two to leave without saying goodbye?"

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes seemed to have eyes in the back of his head and slowly said, "If you two respect me, please sit back down...otherwise, I will have to personally invite you two back."

Threat!

Naked threat!

Meanwhile, the other people in the seventh layer of the Ice and Fire Building only realized that the two middle-aged men who had been ridiculing Wyatt Barnes wanted to sneak away.

The majority of people had faces filled with schadenfreude:

Serves you right for showing off before!

Now you know you've kicked an iron plate, right?

Wyatt's words caused the bodies of the two middle-aged men to tremble slightly, they exchanged bitter smiles, daring not to leave anymore, and obediently returned to their original seats.

"The two of you seemed to have a lot of fun just now, didn't you?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at the two middle-aged men, his eyes squinted slightly, a cold flash blinked and disappeared, but was caught by the two, causing them to change color.

"Shouldn't you all give me an explanation?"

Wyatt Barnes' words, though spoken slowly, carry an undeniable tone. They strike like two massive hammers, hammering hard onto two middle-aged men's chests.

The two men visibly pale, their breathing hastened, their chests heaving and unable to calm down for a long time.

"Brother, we..."

The man in blue clothing looks at Wyatt, but before he can say anything, a cold voice breaks in, "Brother? Who's your brother?!"

The man in blue is a bit embarrassed. He is angry but doesn't dare show it.

"Sir."

The other man in blue takes a deep breath, addressing Wyatt: "We were just trying to give a friendly reminder... The Fiery Liquor and Cold Ice Wine should not be drunk as you did, but rather enjoyed in small sips for the best flavor."

Wyatt suddenly laughs, a bright, brilliant laugh.

This causes the two men to become even more nervous, unsure of Wyatt's intentions.

Even though Wyatt has not lifted a finger by now, the fact that he can drink Fiery Liquor and Cold Ice Wine without any repercussions is undoubtedly a proof of his incredible power.

At least, this is beyond what they can handle.

If Wyatt wanted to get rid of them, they wouldn't be able to fight back.

Just as the two men are feeling incredibly nervous, Wyatt's gaze falls onto Winnie Romero, "Winnie, give me twenty mid-quality original stones."

Without a word, Winnie hands Wyatt twenty mid-quality original stones.

"In that case...I'd like you two to teach me how to correctly drink Fiery Liquor and Cold Ice Wine."

After acquiring the stones, Wyatt starts walking towards the table where the two men are seated, speaking slowly.

The two men react with instant horror to his words.

"Sir, we are foolish for not recognizing a mountain when we stand before it! You were right in the way you drank Fiery Liquor and Cold Ice Wine... We were wrong, we were wrong!" The man in blue pleads in desperation.

"Really?"

Wyatt is now standing before the table of the two men. He casually places ten of the mid-quality original stones into the ten holes in their table.

Soon, a bottle of Fiery Liquor appears before Wyatt.

"Yes, yes."

How could the two men deny it? They hastily answer.

Wyatt pulls down the bottle containing the Fiery Liquor and places the remaining original stones into the holes.

Soon, another bottle of Cold Ice Wine appears.

The two men feel a sense of dread, their nerves on edge. They are unable to understand what Wyatt intends to do.

The crowd, including Winnie, seem to have an inkling of what is about to happen and cast a sympathetic glance at the two men.

"You two are sure that my way of drinking is correct? You're not lying to make me happy, are you?"

Wyatt asks them again, wanting to double-check. He holds a bottle full of wine, eyes squinted at the two men before him.

"No, no!"

The two men quickly respond; they are almost on the brink of tears.

"Good."

Wyatt nods satisfactorily, places the bottle filled with Fiery Liquor in front of the man in blue, and the bottle filled with Cold Ice Wine in front of the other man.

"Since you two feel that my drinking method is correct...then, like me, please down these two bottles of wine in one go. How about it?"

A smile is etched onto Wyatt's face, but to the two men, it appears more like the devil's grin.

The two men, who have finally understood, turn ashen. Their pupils dilate and their bodies shake violently in fear.

They wish they could slap themselves right now.

Drink like Wyatt did?

Is he trying to kill them?

"What's wrong? Do you think it's too boring to drink just one type of liquor? If that's the case, would you like me to add a bit more flavor for you two? Winnie, give me twenty more..."

Wyatt was about to ask Winnie for more when he is interrupted by the two men panicked confirmation, "We will drink! We'll drink now!"

They must be joking!

Just drinking one type of liquor in one gulp is about to cost them their lives.

If they mixed the two types of liquor, the clash of "Fire and Ice" would undoubtedly take their lives completely!

Hence, without any hesitation, they make a decision.

The two reached out, each grasping a bottle of liquor, and begin to unscrew the lids.

However, as they open the lids, their faces turn pale and twitching, the hands holding the bottles begin to quiver, and they can't muster the courage to drink the wine.

"What? Do you two still want a mixed drink?"

When Wyatt notices their hesitation, his eyes grow colder. He emanates killing intent, engulfing the two men, leaving them feeling as if they have been thrown into an icy cavern.

Because of previous killings, Wyatt has developed a fearsome aura.

Now, complemented with his 'Ninth layer of the Void Realm' aura, even those around him who were not involved feel an inexplicable chill from within.