

L. Wyatt 761

Chapter 761: The Ninth Layer

The two middle-aged men targeted by Wyatt Barnes could no longer hesitate at this moment, hastily aligning their mouths with the mouth of the wine jug in their hands.

Next, they both tilted their heads back, pouring the wine from the jug into their mouths one gulp after another, drinking fiercely.

Immediately, the middle-aged man in the green robe's face flushed red, and the man in the blue robe's face seems to be covered with frost, their pupils involuntarily shrinking, but still stubbornly gulping the wine in the jug, not daring to hesitate.

"Ah!!"

Finally, the green-robed middle-aged man was the first to finish a jug of 'Blazing Fire Wine'. He screamed in distress, hurriedly throwing away the empty jug, tightly clutching his throat, feeling as if there was a ball of fire burning there.

Not only that, the burning sensation coming from the meridians and internal organs in his body made his body shake uncontrollably.

At the same time, he gave a low growl, spraying a mouthful of congested blood, mixed with the heated breath, it was terrifying to behold.

"Puff!"

The other middle-aged man in blue, trembling as if fallen into an ice cave, barely let go of the jug when he instinctively spat out a mouthful of congested blood, then directly fainted.

A jug of 'Blazing Fire Wine', a jug of 'Ice Fire Wine', even the regular 'Cave Void Realm' stronger would not dare to drink in this manner.

They, the two Seventh-Order Enter Void Realm fighters, could naturally not withstand it.

"Get lost!"

Wyatt Barnes coldly glanced at the green-robed middle-aged man before returning to his seat.

The green-robed middle-aged man didn't dare to hesitate, ignoring the severe internal injuries, he hurriedly picked up his companion and escaped from the seventh layer of the Fire and Ice Tower.

At this time, the seventh layer of the Fire and Ice Tower was deathly silent.

Most people's eyes fell on Wyatt Barnes with an undertone of fear.

"Winnie, if I'm not mistaken... the wine on the ninth floor of the Fire and Ice Tower should be the best in the whole tower, right?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at Winnie Romero, who hadn't regained her senses, and asked with a smile.

Upon hearing Wyatt Barnes' question, Winnie Romero came back to her senses and responded, "Mm."

"I want to taste it."

Wyatt Barnes spoke with a faint smile.

Winnie Romero was stunned for a moment, and then she laughed, "Then let's go up and take a look."

Immediately after, the two of them rose from their seats, climbing the stairs leading to the eighth and ninth floors of the Ice and Fire Tower.

At this moment, the drinkers on the seventh floor of the Ice and Fire Tower felt nothing strange about their actions.

That young man in purple, since he could consume a mix of 'Blazing Fire Wine' and 'Cold Ice Wine' without a scratch, clearly showed profound skills.

He is likely a 'Cave Void Realm' stronger!

In their view, Enter Void Realm fighters, even those at the 'Ninth Order of Enter Void Realm', would not be able to drink 'Blazing Fire Wine' and 'Cold Ice Wine' unharmed in such a manner.

What they didn't know was that Wyatt Barnes was able to drink in that way solely because of a special method in the memory of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor.

Though this method may seem simple, it's actually extremely difficult to master.

"Winnie, have you ever been to the ninth floor of the Ice and Fire Tower?"

Wyatt Barnes asked.

"Mm."

Winnie Romero gently nodded, "The first time I came to the Ming Dynasty was with my dad, he took me there... However, I was at a lower cultivation level at that time, so I just watched him drink the wine there."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

As someone who has integrated the memory of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor, he naturally knows that not everyone can consume some special kinds of wine.

Nevermind the others, just consider the 'Blazing Fire Wine' and 'Cold Ice Wine' that he just drank on the seventh floor, if a warrior who hasn't entered the 'Peep Naught Realm' were to consume it, they would definitely die.

When Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero reached the eighth floor, the 'Inscription Formation' at the entrance of the staircase sounded two crisp notes, petrifying the two old men who guarded there.

"They... both are Eighth Order Enter Void Realm fighters?"

The two old men couldn't help but gasp in alarm.

Clearly, Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero had startled them.

What they didn't know was that after arriving on the eighth floor, Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero did not linger, they went straight to the ninth floor of the Ice and Fire Tower.

Only one old man stood at the entrance to the staircase on the ninth floor, his previously calm expression slightly changing on seeing Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero.

"You two youngsters, if you wish to go to the ninth floor, go find your elders."

The old man slowly said.

Obviously, he did not believe anyone among Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero was a 'Ninth Order Enter Void Realm' fighter, because they were both too young.

And to reach the ninth floor of the Ice and Fire Tower, 'Ninth Order of Enter Void Realm' was a prerequisite.

"Thank you for your advice... But there's really no need."

Wyatt Barnes took the lead, ahead of Winnie Romero, and passed through the entrance to the staircase to the ninth floor.

A crisp sound arose.

The old man's expression froze instantly.

"Winnie."

After Wyatt Barnes passed through the 'Inscription Formation', he turned around, greeted Winnie with a smile.

In his view since he had the qualifications to reach the ninth floor, even if Winnie couldn't pass the Inscription Formation, it wouldn't matter, he could take her in.

However, Wyatt Barnes' smile also froze pretty quickly.

The crisp sound entered Wyatt Barnes' ears, surprising him and revealing a surprised look on his face, "Winnie... you broke through?"

Wyatt Barnes never expected that Winnie Romero had surprisingly broken through to the 'Ninth Order of the Enter Void Realm'.

"I broke through a while ago."

""

Winnie Romero offered a slight smile, "Brother Barnes, shall we go in?"

"Wh...where did these two little oddballs come from?"

The old man turned his head around, his slightly dull gaze stared blankly at the retreating figures of Wyatt Barnes and Winnie, murmuring to himself.

At this point, Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero entered the tavern's ninth-floor hall.

The ninth floor is the top floor of the tavern, and the number of people sitting here drinking is very few, less than twenty in total.

Among them, surprisingly, most were young men and women.

Of course, these young talents were gathered around three tables. It was clear that most of them were brought up here by ninth-order Enter Void Realm martial artists.

Initially, the appearance of Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero didn't catch much attention.

It was only when a young man in brocade accidentally spotted Winnie and exclaimed, "What a beautiful woman!" did others start noticing Wyatt and Winnie.

"How did they get up here?"

For a moment, many people couldn't help but be taken aback.

It was nearly impossible for them to believe that this young man and woman had the strength to reach the 'ninth floor of the tavern', simply because the two were too young.

"Their elders must have sent them up and then left."

Someone conjectured.

And this person's guess was agreed upon by most people.

Wyatt Barnes naturally heard this, but didn't care.

In his opinion, it didn't matter to anyone else whether he relied on his actual abilities to reach the 'ninth floor of the tavern' or not.

"The tables on the ninth floor of this tavern seem to be a bit bigger..."

As Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero approached a table, before they could even sit down, Wyatt's pupils had already contracted.

My god!

What has he seen?

In the center of the table, there was a large circular groove, leaving the middle empty, "These...aren't meant for original stones, are they?"

Wyatt Barnes twitched the corner of his mouth.

Just to fill up the groove on this table, it would require at least a hundred medium quality original stones.

When Wyatt Barnes sat down and saw Winnie Romero take out a pile of medium quality original stones and put them in the groove, his face couldn't help but reveal a bitter smile, "I can't believe the wine on this ninth floor is so expensive... Winnie, this would require at least a hundred medium quality original stones, right?"

"Exactly ninety-nine."

Winnie Romero replied.

Ninety-nine?

A slight tremor ran through Wyatt Barnes' heart. Ninety-nine medium-quality original stones were equivalent to nearly ten thousand low-quality original stones. The wine at this tavern was like a daylight robbery...no, it was a robbery of original stones!

Whoosh!

As Winnie Romero placed ninety-nine medium-quality original stones, the inscription array in the middle of the table was activated, and soon, a light shield slowly emerged.

It was half red and half blue.

Winnie Romero's hand rested on the red half of the light shield.

Immediately, a wine holder with one pot of wine and three wine cups appeared before Wyatt Barnes.

"There are three wine cups supplied here?"

Wyatt Barnes raised an eyebrow; he remembered that on the seventh floor of the tavern, each pot of wine came with only one wine cup.

That is to say, if several people wanted to drink together, they would need to buy several pots of wine.

Wyatt Barnes took two wine cups and placed them in front of himself and Winnie Romero.

He then began to pour the wine.

Looking at the wine being poured into the cup, which was as red as blood, his gaze brightened involuntarily, "Blood Color Temptation?"

At the same time, the scent of wine entered Wyatt Barnes' nostrils, causing the Origin Force within him to boil, almost causing him to exhale it.

The Blood Color Temptation, just as its name implied!

"Brother Barnes, do...do you recognize this wine?"

Winnie Romero was just about to introduce the wine to Wyatt Barnes when she was taken aback, and asked in surprise.

"Yes."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

Winnie Romero's eyes flashed, she suddenly felt that Brother Barnes was becoming more and more strange. How many secrets did Brother Barnes have?

For this, her heart was filled with curiosity.

Some say that when a woman becomes 'curious' about a man, this often signifies the start of stepping into the abyss.

"If I am not wrong, the other kind of wine should be the 'Blue Love'?"

Wyatt Barnes said with a smile.

"Brother Barnes, where did you hear about these two wines? Have you had them before?"

Upon hearing Wyatt Barnes mention the other tavern wine on the ninth floor, Winnie Romero was first stunned, then couldn't resist her curiosity and asked.

As far as she knew, even throughout the entire Great Turdo Dynasty, there wasn't any 'Hot Fire Wine' or 'Cold Ice Wine' for sale, let alone 'Blood Color Temptation' and 'Blue Love'.

"I inadvertently read about them in an ancient book."

Wyatt Barnes gave a casual excuse.

He couldn't tell Winnie Romero that he knew about these two wines because he possessed the memories of a powerful Martial Emperor, could he?

Chapter 762: Don't Want to be a Human

Whether it was 'Blood Color Charm' or 'Blue Love,' both were documented in the memory of the Martial Emperor.

These were two types of wines from outside territory that were considered 'good.'

Firstly, Blood Color Charm was an upgraded version of the 'Blazing Wine,' surpassing the latter in terms of medicinal efficacy and taste.

As for Blue Love, it was an upgraded version of 'Cold Ice Wine.'

"I can't drink Blood Color Charm and Blue Love as I did the last time... The Martial Emperor's method only works on lower-level wines such as the 'Blazing wine' and 'Cold Ice Wine'."

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

Upon hearing Wyatt Barnes's explanation, Winnie Romero didn't express any suspicion. She picked up her wine cup and smiled at Wyatt, "Brother Barnes, let's see how this wine differs from Blazing Wine."

"Okay."

Wyatt Barnes acknowledged and lifted his wine cup to his lips, taking a sip.

The burning sensation spread throughout his mouth, then all over his body. He felt an intense heat permeating his body, and his Origin Force began to churn incessantly.

Blood Color Charm, true to its name!

Wyatt couldn't help but sigh to himself.

While Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero sat quietly drinking, unbeknownst to them, they had become the subject of discussion for the young men and women at the other three tables.

"Have you ever seen them before?"

A young man asked.

"No."

The others shook their heads.

"Honestly, that woman is really good-looking... Much more beautiful than my concubines at home! And, her figure, wow... Truly mouthwatering."

A lewd-looking young man smirked, his eyes filled with lust.

"Monkey, I want this woman."

At this time, a young man in a white robe stated calmly.

The young man in white sat there, suggesting a trace of regal air, clearly from a distinguished background.

Upon hearing this, the lewd looking young man paused, then smiled obsequiously, "Since the Third Prince wants her, then I naturally won't dare to object... Shall I invite her over, Third Prince?"

"Hmm."

The young man in white nodded in approval, a fire burning brightly in his eyes, "Just be sure not to disturb the lady. Otherwise, you'll have to answer to me!"

"Yes, yes."

The lewd-looking young man hurriedly nodded, stood up and made his way toward Winnie Romero.

At this time, Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero had just finished a bottle of 'Blood Color Charm' and bought another bottle of 'Blue Love.' As they each took another sip, they noticed the sleazy young man approaching.

Wyatt Barnes's expression remained unchanged. He continued to sip his Blue Love, relishing the refreshingly cold sensation that spread throughout his body. "Excellent wine!" he exclaimed.

Winnie Romero's brows furrowed slightly, but soon relaxed. She too took a sip from the Blue Love and closed her eyes, basking in the enjoyment of the moment.

"Miss, the Third Prince would like to invite you over."

The sleazy young man addressed Winnie Romero, forcing a smile that looked more like a grimace, before looking back at the young man in white, as though hinting her to do the same.

Upon noticing his gesture, the young man in white also looked their way with a smile.

However, his smile froze soon after.

"Huh?"

Upon noticing the white-robed young man's change in expression, the sleazy young man turned back to find that Winnie Romero had paid him no heed.

"Miss, I am speaking to you."

The sleazebag took a deep breath, struggling to control his anger.

He wouldn't dare misbehave in front of the Third Prince.

But for these two strangers who had hadn't even been seen before in the Capital City, they dared to show him disrespect?

If it weren't for the fact that this woman had caught the eye of the Third Prince, he would have lost his temper already.

Unfortunately, Winnie Romero continued to ignore him.

"Haha..."

At this moment, one of the young men burst out laughing, "Monkey, it seems like your reputation as the Young Master of the Hou Family didn't take you very far... The Third Prince is still waiting for you. If you need help, just say the word."

"Monkey, did that leave you speechless? With all your boasting about how great you were, it seems like it's all talk after all."

"Monkey, if you really can't handle it, just come back... You might be able to endure the embarrassment, but our Third Prince's reputation mustn't be tarnished."

...

One after the other, the young men and women began to taunt the sleazebag.

Upon hearing this, the sleazebag took a deep breath, a chilly expression taking over his face, his eyes filled with a malicious light.

Although he knew his companions were just teasing him and not actually against him, he still felt humiliated.

The sleazebag stared venomously at Winnie Romero and cursed, "Stupid whore, the Third Prince taking an interest in you is your good luck, don't be ungrateful! If you don't go serve the Third Prince with me today, I..."

However, the sleazy youth's rudeness was cut off in mid-sentence.

Slap!

A loud slap rang out. The lewd youth's head tilted sideways, a bright red handprint vivid on his face.

At that moment, Winnie Romero glared at the lewd young man, frost written all over her beautiful face.

That slap sent the entire ninth floor of the Ice and Fire Pavilion into shocked silence.

The sleazebag was bewildered. His companions were too.

Even the middle-aged and elderly patrons were taken aback.

As for Wyatt Barnes, a cold light flashed in his eyes as he glared back at the sleazy young man.

He knew clearly that the sleazebag must have said something obscene to Winnie Romero, thus provoking her.

Otherwise, Winnie could not have been so angry.

"Hahahaha..."

Very soon, the quiet atmosphere was shattered by the sleazy boy's companions' bellows of laughter, "Monkey, did you say something to the girl that shouldn't have been mentioned?"

"The Third Prince asked you to invite someone. How did you manage to irritate her?"

"Exactly! If you can't handle such small matters, how dare you claim to be a friend of the Third Prince while going out?"

...

The salvo of jeers from a group of companions drifted into the ears of the dazed sleazy boy, snapping him out of his stupor.

"Damn bitch, you dare to hit me? Die!"

The sleazy boy's eyes bulged, and he responded with a slap towards Winnie Romero. He was upset, as he hadn't been hit by anyone, not even his parents, in his lifetime.

Today he was hit by a woman, how could he swallow this insult?

Confronted with a paltry slap dished out by the sleazy young man, Winnie Romero revealed an expression of disdain.

The speed of the person hitting her seemed pitifully slow from her perspective.

Just as she was about to return the favor, she perceived something, withdrew the hand she just raised. It was because another person acted before her, filling her eyes with a fraction of happiness.

Smack!

Wyatt Barnes seized the hand of the sleazy boy hitting Winnie with ease, as if divine intervention was present, and held it tight.

His frosty eyes stared directly at the sleazy boy.

The sleazy boy's face changed drastically, trying to break free, but found that the boy dressed in purple, though younger and smaller than him, possessed astonishing strength.

Even if he tried his hardest, he couldn't free himself.

"Young man, you're courting death!"

Instantly, the sleazy boy bellowed, and with his other hand clenched into a fist, he rushed towards Wyatt Barnes.

Whoosh!

With a punch, the Origin Force on his fist soared, and the "realm" shadowed his every move, like a rapidly moving bullet, setting off a sharp air burst.

At the same time, ancient images of Horned Dragons emerged above the sleazy boy's head, shaking the forces between heaven and earth.

First, there were ten ancient Horned Dragons, then seven more.

Enter Void Realm, Seventh-Order!

Seventh-Order low-grade realm!

Wyatt Barnes made another move. In an instant, he withdrew the hand that was holding the other's hand and quickly grabbed the incoming fist with an astute angle.

Smack!

After Wyatt Barnes grabbed the other's fist, his eyes cooled down. Without any hesitation, he applied force directly.

Crack!!

"Ahh!!"

A crisp bone-breaking sound, accompanied by a sharp scream, followed by the sleazy boy being pushed away by Wyatt Barnes after his fist was crushed. He flew outwards, crashing heavily onto the ground, rolling around in an embarrassing manner.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

Almost at the instance when the sleazy boy's fist was crushed by Wyatt Barnes and hurled away, the faces of his companions, who were initially mocking, all drained of color.

Apart from the young man in white, who seemed to be the 'Third Prince', still sitting there, all the other boys and girls hastily left their seats.

Their gazes towards Wyatt Barnes were full of malice.

"Hm?"

Seeing the actions of these people, Wyatt Barnes blinked in surprise.

All these people, weren't they just ridiculing the sleazy boy?

Why do they seem to be overly concerned about the sleazy boy now?

How would Wyatt Barnes understand that these people were mocking the sleazy boy because they were familiar with him, and wanted to see the sleazy boy make a fool of himself.

But now, with the sleazy boy seriously injured, these people, as his companions, naturally had to stand up for him.

"Monkey, are you alright?"

A boy knelt down and checked on the sleazy boy's condition. He gasped in disbelief and glared at Wyatt Barnes with anger, "Sir, your methods are truly ruthless! Do you know who he is?"

"What happened?"

Immediately, other boys and girls turned their eyes towards this boy.

"Monkey's hand, the muscles, and veins are shattered. It's completely useless... Even with the 'Third-Grade Return-Life Pill', I'm afraid it's too late!"

The boy said solemnly.

"What?!"

All of a sudden, apart from the young man in white who slightly raised his eyebrows, and took a deep look at Wyatt Barnes, all the companions of the sleazy boy changed colors.

"Young man, you've played ruthlessly!"

"Young man, today, unless you leave a hand and a foot behind... Otherwise, don't think about leaving!"

"Exactly, leave a hand and a foot behind!"

...

These ten boys and girls surrounded Wyatt Barnes, staring at him like fierce tigers, as if they were afraid he would run away.

"I don't want his hands and feet..."

At this point, the sleazy boy took a healing Pill Medicine and, enduring the severe pain, strode over. His gaze was cold as he stared at Wyatt Barnes. "I want him dead! Unless he is killed, I, Marky Crawford, swear not to be human!"

"A hand and a foot?"

Wyatt Barnes' eyes were incredibly calm. He glanced over the ten boys and girls lightly, finally resting his gaze on the sleazy boy, "Without killing me, you swear not to be human? It seems like, you don't want to be human."

Chapter 763: Gray Dunn

"It seems like, you are no longer interested in living."

Wyatt Barnes's brief sentence caused the color to drain from the faces of all eleven young men and women including Marky Crawford's. They were all infuriated by Wyatt's words.

"Let's gang up on him!"

Someone suddenly broke the silence and, in an excellent show of teamwork, the group of young men and women all pounced towards Wyatt Barnes. The resulting flurry caused a series of concussive noises to reverberate throughout the air, forming a continuous wave.

In the void above, the ancient phantoms of horned dragons took shape, their formidable presence covering the sky.

Wyatt Barnes stood calmly in front of the onslaught from all directions. His eyes briefly flickered with an indiscernible flash of mysterious light.

Thousand Illusions!

In an instant, Wyatt Barnes executed his unique Soul Technique.

A 'Mirage Space' was instantly conjured, enveloping a radius of over ten meters with Wyatt at the center. It also encapsulated Winnie Romero, but it was not directed at her.

As a result, Winnie was not affected.

Then, an unbelievable event occurred.

The group of young men and women who had originally lunged at Wyatt, in the moment they were about to reach him, turned around and started fighting amongst themselves.

"You brat, I want you dead!"

Marky Crawford roared in rage. His left hand, which was still functioning, landed a punch on one of his companions, injuring him.

Boom!

Straight after this, Marky Crawford too was struck by someone else.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

The chaotic fighting continued in full swing.

"Winnie, let's continue."

Wyatt Barnes totally ignored the eleven young men and women who were fighting amongst themselves and raised his glass toward Winnie.

But Winnie had already been scared by the event happening before her eyes.

"What has Brother Barnes done?"

In her heart, she was baffled.

The scene before her eyes, while shocking, also gave her the creeps because it was just too weird.

"This situation...it feels similar to when Brother Barnes defeated Hal Buckingham..."

Winnie couldn't help recalling the scene she had witnessed at the 'Dynastic Martial Competition' of the Great Turdo Dynasty.

Back then, when Wyatt Barnes defeated Hal Buckingham, the circumstances were similarly eerie.

It wasn't only Winnie, but the middle-aged and elderly patrons on the ninth floor of The Ice and Fire Building were also astounded.

These brats, who usually called the shots in Capital City of the Great Mini Dynasty, what were they up to now?

Even the Third Prince, at this moment, his expression was extremely grim. His gaze was filled with caution. "Who exactly is he?"

Shortly, the Third Prince rose from his seat and left.

He did not leave the ninth floor of The Ice and Fire Building but went further in.

Inside the ninth floor of The Ice and Fire Building, there was a spacious private room, usually reserved for the highest-ranking members of the Dunn Family to use and entertain guests.

"Ouch."

"Ah!"

"Wah!!"

...

One after another, the shrill screams echoed continuously. Before long, of the eleven young men and women, only one person was still standing, and the rest lay in scattered heaps on the ground.

Wyatt Barnes raised his eyebrows. The mysterious light deep within his gaze dispersed and he withdrew his Soul Technique.

In an instant, the Mirage Space shattered.

"What happened?"

After the Mirage Space disappeared, the group of young men and women on the ground, after seeing Wyatt Barnes unharmed, were completely dazed.

"Didn't I knock him down?"

"I clearly punched him in the face – turned him into a pig's head. Jenesis Yellow, you... why did you turn into a pig's head?"

...

After exchanging glances, the young men and women finally realized the problem:

The ones they had been hitting were not Wyatt Barnes, but their own companions.

Yet, why did such a thing happen?

"Sorcery! He uses sorcery!"

Someone from the group suddenly exclaimed.

Instantly, the faces of the group of young men and women turned pale again. As they looked at Wyatt Barnes once more, their eyes were filled with fear.

Undeniably, the unknown was the most terrifying.

A moment ago, they had absolutely no idea what was going on; they had directly fallen into the opponent's 'sorcery'.

"Do you... still want my hand and leg?"

Wyatt Barnes casually glanced at the group of individuals in front of him and slowly asked.

Upon hearing this, the group exchanged looks and lowered their heads in shame.

It was truly shameful that they, a large group of people, couldn't even handle a young man who appeared to be in his mid-twenties!

"Your name is Marky Crawford, isn't it?"

Wyatt's gaze fell on the despicable young man, whose hand he had broken.

This despicable looking young man shrank back in fright as Wyatt's gaze fixed on him. His face turned pale. "What... what do you want to do? I'll have you know, I'm the son of the Clan Chief of the Crawford Family. If you dare lay a hand on me, my father will not let you off!"

"Just now, it seemed like you were doing something on behalf of the Third Prince, right?"

Wyatt Barnes responded indifferently, and then glanced at the distance, adding, "But it seems like when you guys got into trouble, he was the first to flee... was it worth it?"

Was it worth it?

Wyatt's words caused Marky Crawford to look back in confusion. When he saw the Third Prince leaving, his complexion subtly shifted.

"The Third Prince has gone to the private box."

At this time, a middle-aged man at a nearby table reminded Marky using his Origin Force to modulate his voice.

"Hahahaha..."

Upon hearing this, Marky was taken aback, but then he suddenly burst into laughter.

Wyatt frowned, thinking, was this Marky gone mad?

"Kid, if you're not a coward, you won't leave!"

Marky fixed his hateful gaze on Wyatt, and uttered sternly.

This left his companions completely puzzled.

"The Third Prince has entered the private box."

As he spoke, Marky looked towards the unique private box on the ninth floor of the Ice and Fire Building, his eyes filled with awe, as if there was something terrifying hidden inside.

"The Third Prince has gone into the private box?"

All of a sudden, the eyes of the other ten young men and women lit up.

"Kid, if you don't flee, stay here!"

"Exactly! If you dare leave, you're a coward."

"If you leave, you'd be my grandson!"

...

The group of young men and women, each spouting their own theories, all united in their goal to provoke Wyatt into staying.

"Idiots!"

Giving the group of young men and women a glance, Wyatt stopped paying attention to them. He turned to Winnie and said, "Winnie, let's continue to have our drink."

Winnie nodded her head. Since Wyatt wasn't afraid, she naturally wouldn't be either.

Just as the main hall on the ninth floor of the Ice and Fire Building was bustling with noise and excitement, within the private box, the Third Prince entered, his gaze falling onto a young man, sitting quietly with his eyes closed.

"Gray Dunn."

The Third Prince spoke slowly.

The young man dressed in green looked to be about thirty years old and exceptionally handsome. From afar, he looked like a refined lady, but the adam's apple visible on his neck bespoke his true gender.

He was one of the two most exceptional individuals among the current young generation of the Great Mini Dynasty:

From Dunn Family, Gray Dunn!

Anyone from the Great Mini Dynasty knew that this young man, whose name sounded feminine, and who looked feminine too, concealed tremendous power and absolute ruthiness behind his frail exterior.

Very few survived once Gray Dunn made his move.

"What do you want, Chosen Tremblay?"

Finally, Gray Dunn slowly opened his eyes and calmly said, naming Chosen Tremblay outright as if he didn't pay him much mind.

Chosen Tremblay was not surprised.

Everyone knew that even if Gray Dunn was facing his elder royal brother, he would still refer to him by name. He wouldn't be any different.

The most important thing was, Gray Dunn's actual strength was much stronger than his.

"Gray Dunn, if you don't show up now, our Great Mini Dynasty would definitely lose face this time!" Tremblay, the third prince of the Great Mini Dynasty's Imperial Family, slowly stated.

"Hm?"

Upon hearing this, Gray Dunn's brows furrowed, revealing a trace of confusion.

The private box was soundproof. In addition, Gray Dunn had been cultivating, so he wasn't aware of the day's events.

"Today, to this ninth floor of the Ice and Fire Building, which is owned by your Dunn Family, came a young man and woman... The man seems to be around twenty-five years old, and the woman is in her early twenties," Tremblay said.

"And then?"

Gray Dunn asked, intrigued.

"Then, Marky Crawford's hand was ruined by that young man. The man was unmerciful, and even the 'Third-Grade Return-Life Pill' would be powerless against him!" Tremblay continued.

Upon hearing this, Gray Dunn's eyebrows furrowed. "To be able to ruin Marky indicates that he must be a martial artist who has 'entered the Eighth Level of the Void Realm'... A 'Void Realm Level Eight' in his mid-twenties?"

Even Gray Dunn was shocked upon hearing this.

You should know that even he only managed to 'Enter the Eighth Level of the Void Realm' after reaching thirty.

Now, hearing of a twenty-five-year-old man with at least 'Void Realm Level Eight' strength, he found it a bit hard to accept.

As a martial talents prodigy, he had a certain amount of pride. It was difficult for him to accept that there was someone out there with much greater talent than his own.

"Void Realm Level Eight?"

Upon hearing Gray Dunn's evaluation, Tremblay sneered. "He's more than just in the 'Void Realm Level Eight'... If I told you that Marky's group of eleven men, among them three were 'Level Eight in Void Realm', five were 'Level Seven in Void Realm', and three were 'Level Six in Void Realm' taking on that man together, but didn't even touch his clothes and got knocked down, what would you think?"

Woosh!

The moment Tremblay finished his sentence, Gray Dunn instantly sat up straight, his eyes flashing brilliantly. "Is that so? Now, I'm beginning to take interest in him. He must be from a different dynasty, passing through our Great Mini Dynasty to participate in the 'Decennial Dynasty Martial Meeting.'

"Let's go! I want to meet him."

Gray Dunn then proceeded towards the door.

"Wait."

Tremblay stopped Gray Dunn.

"Hmm?"

Gray Dunn turned to look at Tremblay, unclear about what else Tremblay wanted to say.

"Gray Dunn, there's something I need to remind you of... Marky and their group of eleven didn't just fail to touch that man."

Upon saying this, Tremblay paused for a moment, and then continued, "In fact, that man didn't move from spot, it seemed like he used some peculiar method that made Marky and the others turn on each other, resulting in all of them getting injured."

"What?!"

The words that Tremblay said indeed struck Gray Dunn, the man who had always been calm.

Chapter 764: Unexpected Meeting

Gray Dunn's eyes twinkled as his thoughts ran wild.

This method was shocking to hear about.

"It appears...only those gifted and powerful demon beasts can wield such methods! These are techniques performed using mental strength, involving the soul, commonly referred to as 'Soul Technique'."

In an instant, Gray Dunn thought of many things, finally coming to a conclusion.

"However, the rumored 'Soul Technique' is a method of mental strength... Human martial artists, unless they are above the 'Martial Emperor Realm', cannot possibly comprehend it. Only some gifted demon beasts, born with a 'Soul Brand', can perform these mental strength techniques."

All these, he saw in an ancient book in the Dunn Family's Book Collection Pavilion.

"Could it be, he is a 'monster'?"

In that instant, Gray Dunn's pupils contracted, looking astonished, "If he really is a 'monster', then everything would be easily explained... Although he appears to be around twenty-five years old, if he truly is a human form transformed from a 'monster', his youthful appearance wouldn't be surprising."

Upon having this thought, Gray's face showed a color of apprehension.

If the opponent is really a 'monster', then they are at least existences of the 'Transforming Void Realm First level', because only after demon beasts break through to the Transforming Void Realm can they truly transform into a 'monster' and possess methods for morphing into a human form.

Thinking that the opponent might be a rumored 'monster', Gray Dunn's heartbeat suddenly accelerated, unable to settle down for a long time.

'Transforming Void Realm' existence.

Even his Dunn family has only two of them, and they are merely the 'Transforming Void Realm First Level'.

Taking a deep breath, Gray Dunn suppressed the fear in his heart and, gradually regaining his composure, slowly walked out of the door.

The 'Third Prince Lu Hao' of the royal family of the Great Mini Dynasty frowned and followed along.

In the great hall of the ninth layer of the Ice and Fire Building, Wyatt Barnes quietly savored the 'Blue Love', feeling the bone-chilling coolness spreading across his body, feeling incredibly refreshed, "Cool!"

Blue Love, the upgraded version of 'Cold Ice Wine', apart from upgrading the Origin Force to a certain degree, can also solidify the Origin Force.

"Brother Barnes, someone is coming out."

Winnie Romero facing the direction of the ninth-floor compartment of the Ice and Fire Building saw the Third Prince and another unfamiliar young man slowly walking out, and reminded Wyatt Barnes with an Origin Force condensed voice.

Wyatt Barnes gently nodded.

In fact, even if Winnie hadn't reminded him, he would have noticed the two people behind him as they were looking directly at him.

"Brother Gray!"

"Young Master Gray!"

...

Very soon, those young men and women who had taken Pill Medicine and recovered their injuries gathered around and greeted the young man coming out from the compartment.

Young Master Gray?

Gray Dunn?

Wyatt Barnes raised an eyebrow, guessing the identity of the other party, and was somewhat surprised because he swiftly assessed the other party's cultivation level.

This Gray Dunn is a 'Cave Void Realm First level' martial artist.

One of the two most outstanding young talents of the current Great Mini Dynasty who has already entered the 'Cave Void Realm'. The other one, the 'Crown Prince', should not be far behind.

"No wonder it's the Great Mini Dynasty. The prevalence of martial arts has indeed nurtured many gifted martial artists."

Wyatt Barnes murmured to himself.

In fact, disregarding Gray Dunn, even the previous eleven young men and women who had rashly acted against him had amazed Wyatt Barnes with their cultivation levels.

Three Enter Void Realm Level Six, five Enter Void Realm Level Seven, three Enter Void Realm Level Eight.

Just these young talents of the Great Mini Dynasty gathering in one place having such extraordinary cultivation levels, if it were in the Great Turdo Dynasty, it would almost be impossible.

"Young Master Gray."

Now, even the middle-aged and old guests in the grand hall on the ninth floor of the Ice and Fire Building respectfully greeted Gray Dunn who was slowly approaching.

From beginning to end, with a calm and composed face, Gray Dunn settled into the respectful gazes greeting him and slowly walked to the table where Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero were.

When he saw Winnie Romero, a hint of surprise crossed his eyes.

In the Great Mini Dynasty, he had never seen such an outstanding woman.

Although 'a gentle lady is made for a gentleman', as a Martial Maniac, Gray Dunn, unlike typical men, didn't have much interest in women.

Moreover, his marriage had been arranged before he was even born.

When the time comes, he would directly marry and have a child.

Love and romantic feelings between men and women had no allure for him, only the endless Martial Dao is his lifelong pursuit.

In his eyes:

Women, are simply tools for carrying on the family line.

So, Gray Dunn only glanced at Winnie Romero and turned his gaze to Wyatt Barnes who was sitting across Winnie.

Seeing that Wyatt Barnes was indeed as young as Lu Hao had described, he couldn't help but show some surprise on his face, he then asked, "May I know your name, sir?"

Wyatt Barnes continued drinking without bothering, as if he hadn't heard Gray Dunn's words.

Seeing this, Gray Dunn didn't get angry.

However, just because Gray Dunn wasn't angry, doesn't mean others weren't.

Among them, including Marky Crawford, a group of young men and women who had just been embarrassed by Wyatt Barnes glared at him angrily, "Kid, Brother Gray is asking you something, didn't you hear it?"

"When Young Master Gray asks you something, it's because he respects you. If you know what's good for you, you'll respond quickly... otherwise, you won't leave this Ice Fire Building today!"

A group of young men and women, upon seeing Gray Dunn appear, seemed to have found a backer, showing no apprehension when it came to facing Wyatt Barnes.

"Can't leave the Ice Fire Building? Just because of you?"

Wyatt Barnes took another sip of the 'Blue Love' in his glass, without even bothering to look up at these young men and women, his words full of disdain.

The disdain from Wyatt Barnes was taken as a provocation by a group of young men and women, which made them all extremely furious.

"Brother Gray, this kid is too arrogant...you must teach him a lesson!"

A group of young men and women looked at Gray Dunn as their life-saving straw.

Unfortunately, even though they urged him, Gray Dunn still showed no intention of making a move. His pair of eyes fixated on Wyatt Barnes as he spoke in fabricated Origin Force, "If I'm not mistaken, I believe you are a powerful 'monster', right?"

Monster?

Hearing Gray Dunn's Origin Force Condensing Sound, Wyatt Barnes was taken aback at first, then couldn't help but laugh.

Upon seeing the sudden smile on Wyatt's face, Gray Dunn was somewhat puzzled, furrowing his brow as he continued speaking in Origin Force, "Didn't I guess right? The technique you just used effortlessly that made them kill each other should be the inborn 'Soul Technique' of some special gifted monsters, right?"

"You know about 'Soul Technique'?"

Finally, Wyatt Barnes raised his head, looking at Gray Dunn a little surprised, and then spoke through concentrated Origin Force.

"It seems you truly are a 'monster'."

Gray Dunn looked deeply at Wyatt Barnes and continued speaking through concentrated Origin Force.

"I know you've been testing me... But if you say I'm a 'monster', so be it."

Wyatt Barnes gave a little laugh, and responded through concentrated Origin Force.

Gray Dunn, who had already confirmed that Wyatt Barnes was a 'monster' after hearing that he had used a 'Soul Technique', was a little taken aback upon hearing Wyatt Barnes's reply with Origin Force.

What did this purple-clad young man mean by saying that?

Isn't he a 'monster' then?

But if he weren't a 'monster', how could he possibly perform a Soul Technique? And how could he have such formidable techniques at such a young age?

Just then two sets of faint footsteps could be heard coming closer.

One set was extremely steady, each step making Wyatt's heart tremble slightly.

"A Transforming Void Realm powerhouse!"

Wyatt Barnes's pupils suddenly constricted, at the same time, his gaze fell where the footsteps were coming from.

Over there, two people were slowly walking into the hall of the ninth layer of Ice Fire Building.

The person leading was a middle-aged man with a robust physique. He was dressed in a green robe, his hair disheveled, and his face full of stubble seeming ordinary yet restrained.

On him, Wyatt Barnes sensed an extremely dangerous aura.

Wyatt Barnes then looked at the person behind the robust middle-aged man, and with one glance, his gaze froze as he recognized the person.

"Walter Simmons!"

Before Wyatt Barnes could speak, Winnie Romero had already noticed Walter Simmons and couldn't help but exclaim.

Hearing the sound, Walter Simmons also instantly noticed Winnie Romero and then Wyatt Barnes. He looked surprised as he obviously did not expect to bump into Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero here.

By now, the rugged middle-aged man had already sat down in one of the empty seats. After exchanging greetings with him, Walter Simmons made his way towards the table where Wyatt Barnes was seated.

Although a group of young men and women were glaring fiercely at Wyatt Barnes, Walter Simmons simply ignored them and sat down next to Wyatt Barnes.

"Miss Winnie."

Walter Simmons first greeted Winnie Romero, and then turned to Wyatt Barnes, "Wyatt Barnes, how come you and Miss Winnie are here?"

"Just passing by."

Wyatt Barnes smiled slightly, glanced out at the middle-aged man in the distance, then lowered his voice and asked, "Walter... is that your 'Master'?"

Despite the robust middle-aged man seemingly rough, his presence felt even more threatening to Wyatt Barnes than Brett Buckingham from the imperial family of the Great Turdo Dynasty.

Brett Buckingham, at least, showcased the power of a transforming Void Realm powerhouse in front of him.

While Walter Simmons's Master, without making a move, just standing and sitting there brought immense pressure to Wyatt Barnes.

"Yes."

Walter Simmons nodded, then immediately said to Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero, "Come on, let me introduce you to my Master."

With these words, Walter Simmons stood up, leading Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero towards the middle-aged man.

All along, Wyatt Barnes and his company completely ignored Gray Dunn and the others.

"They...they..."

Marky Crawford gritted his teeth in response. Even though he was angry to the extreme, he, who had been embarrassed by Wyatt Barnes, dared not act rashly before Gray Dunn made a move.

"Wyatt Barnes?"

Gray Dunn raised his eyebrows slightly, "This name, it sounds somewhat familiar."

Chapter 765: Give It a Try Anyway

"Master, this is Miss Winnie from the Romero Clan... As for this one, he is the friend 'Wyatt Barnes' I mentioned to you."

Walter Simmons brought Wyatt Barnes and Winnie and introduced them to the robust middle-aged man.

"Wyatt Barnes?"

The gaze of the robust middle-aged man, after passing over Winnie, locked onto Wyatt Barnes, "Are you the Wyatt Barnes who won 'first place' in the Martial Arts Championship of the Great Turdo Dynasty more than half a year ago?"

"Wyatt Barnes pays his respects to the elder."

Since the other party was Walter Simmons's master, Wyatt Barnes didn't want to be impolite.

Moreover, among the people Wyatt has ever met, this robust middle-aged man is definitely the strongest, apart from the mysterious young girl Karina Hanson's bodyguard Ruby and his father.

That Ruby was not a human martial artist, his strength concealed within himself, making him inscrutable to Wyatt.

As for his father, he was even more unfathomable.

"Indeed, a good seedling."

After scrutinizing Wyatt Barnes for a while, the robust middle-aged man nodded.

Wyatt Barnes let out a humble smile, said something to Walter Simmons, and then returned to his original seat with Winnie.

Now, Gray Dunn's gaze toward Wyatt Barnes had completely changed.

Just now, reminded by the robust middle-aged man, he finally remembered.

Not long ago, he had heard about the final results of the 'Martial Arts Championship' held by several nearby dynasties, and he had some understanding of the 'first place' in the martial arts competition of those dynasties.

The first person in the Martial Arts Championship of the Great Turdo Dynasty was a young man named 'Wyatt Barnes'.

It was said that Wyatt Barnes was a young man who looked about twenty-five years old.

Now, he had confirmed it completely.

The purple-clothed youth sitting in front of him was indeed that 'Wyatt Barnes'!

"You are Wyatt Barnes?"

Third Prince 'Chosen Tremblay' furrowed his brows, glanced at Wyatt Barnes somewhat cautiously. He had heard of the first man of the Great Turdo Dynasty martial arts competition.

As for Marky Crawford and the other eleven young men and women, just now they all heard the words of the robust middle-aged man, and knew that Wyatt Barnes was the first person in the martial arts competition of the Great Turdo Dynasty.

Immediately, their faces looked a bit ugly.

No wonder this young man is so strong, he is the top of his generation in the Great Turdo Dynasty.

"So you are that 'Wyatt Barnes' of the Great Turdo Dynasty!"

Gray Dunn's wary gaze at Wyatt Barnes vanished, replaced by indifference.

Just now, because he suspected that Wyatt Barnes was a powerful 'demon', he was full of caution towards Wyatt Barnes and did not dare to harbour any thoughts of being an enemy with Wyatt.

Now, after knowing Wyatt's real identity, his face slightly sank, "Wyatt Barnes, you've hurt so many people from my Dunn Family and the Great Mini Dynasty in our Ice Fire Tower, don't you think you should give an explanation to my Dunn Family? To the Great Mini Dynasty?"

After knowing Wyatt Barnes's identity, Gray Dunn became domineering and aggressive in an instant.

"What? You're not afraid of me anymore?"

Wyatt lifted his head lazily, glanced at Gray Dunn indifferently and said lazily.

"You!!"

Gray Dunn's face darkened. Just now, because he suspected that Wyatt Barnes was a 'demon', he was a bit scared of Wyatt apart from being polite.

Now that Wyatt pointed it out, he couldn't help but become angry out of embarrassment, "Wyatt Barnes, I will say it once again... Today, you either give me an explanation, or lie down!"

By the end, Gray Dunn's robes fluttered with no wind, and his eyes shone with coldness.

"Explanation?"

Wyatt Barnes glanced at Gray Dunn indifferently, "What explanation do you want?"

"Kneel down and kowtow three times to Marky Crawford and others... I'll make it as if this incident never happened!"

Gray Dunn said in a deep voice.

Kneel down?

Kowtow three times?

Before Wyatt Barnes could say anything, Winnie's face had already changed, she angrily stared at Gray Dunn, "People of the Dunn Family, really have a lot of nerve!"

Walter Simmons, who had just sat down in the distance, heard Gray Dunn's words, his face changed too and he immediately stood up, his eyes piercing Gray Dunn's back like swords.

"What you can do, he can do too; what he can do, you may not be able to."

The robust middle-aged man sitting across from Walter Simmons said indifferently, in a voice that only Walter Simmons could hear clearly.

Walter Simmons smiled bitterly and sat down again.

Of course, he understood the meaning of his master's words.

What it meant was what he could resolve, Wyatt Barnes could also resolve; and what Wyatt Barnes could resolve, he might not necessarily be able to.

"Boy, did you hear what Brother Gray said? Kneel down quickly and kowtow three times."

Marky Crawford took a step forward and postured aggressively at Wyatt Barnes.

Whoosh!

Almost the moment Marky Crawford's words fell, the abrupt sound of a sword's cry flashed across.

"Ah!!"

The next moment, a miserable scream from Marky Crawford, his another arm was severed at the shoulder, blood spurted like a column. It took him a little while to barely stop the bleeding with his Origin Force.

It was Wyatt Barnes who instantly drew his sword and cut off Marky Crawford's arm.

And this was just the beginning.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

The sword in Wyatt Barnes's hand streaked out like lightning, a series of sword lights flashed by, in an instant, the arm that Marky Crawford had lost and fell to the ground was shredded to pieces, with no chance of being reattached.

"You... you... you're so ruthless!!"

Upon witnessing this scene, Marky Crawford's face swiftly turned from green to white in rage, and finally lost consciousness due to the lack of breath.

As Marky Crawford fainted, his wound lost the Origin Force that was stopping the bleeding, and blood stained the ground.

"Marky!"

Markey's companion hurriedly rushed forward to stop his bleeding.

"How dare you hurt someone in front of me, Gray Dunn?!"

Gray Dunn's face was as gloomy as water, he took one stride that seemed to cover vast distances, and in the next moment, he was standing in front of Wyatt Barnes.

Boom!

Terrible Origin Force exploded from his body instantly, the majestic force of heaven and earth caused the void to shake, conjuring up an exceptional phenomenon.

Twenty ancient Horned Dragon shadows appeared first.

"First Level of Cave Void Realm!"

Upon seeing this scene, Winnie Romero's lovely face changed, and she exclaimed.

A whirlwind passed!

Before Gray Dunn could get close enough and Wyatt Barnes had a chance to use his 'realm', Wyatt had already been the first to get up and dash off like a gust of wind toward a distance.

Wherever Wyatt Barnes passed, the sound of wind and thunder echoed like a ringing in the ears.

Above him in the void, an exceptional phenomenon appeared. First, twelve ancient horned dragon shadows appeared, followed by nine more and then four.

Ninth Layer of the Enter Void Realm!

Ninth Realm of Wind!

Fourth Realm of Thunder!

At the same time, the surging milky-white Origin Force on Gray Dunn's body turned fiery red in an instant, like a real flame.

Whoosh!

Above the void, twenty more ancient Horned Dragon shadows appeared next to the previous twenty, slithering down, looking vivid and lifelike.

The power of forty ancient Horned Dragons!

That's five ancient horned dragon's worth of power more than what Wyatt used to escape.

"The 'realms' you've realised are not bad... It's a pity, you're only at the 'Ninth Layer of Enter Void Realm', you're still no match for me."

Gray Dunn's body was enveloped by flames, making him look like a 'god of flames'. He stared coldly at Wyatt Barnes and slowly said, "I give you one last chance... Kneel down, kowtow three times, and disable one of your arms and legs! For the sake of the Great Turdo Dynasty being our Great Mini Dynasty's neighbor, I'll spare your life."

Gray Dunn finished speaking in one breath.

"You seem pretty confident that you've got me?"

Wyatt Barnes looked fearlessly into Gray Dunn's eyes.

"I know you can use the 'Soul Techniques' that those special Demon Beasts with unique gifts can use... But I want to tell you, I am a 'First Layer of Cave Void Realm Martial Artist', my psychic power is stronger than yours, your 'Soul Techniques' are useless against me!"

Gray Dunn scoffed coldly.

Soul Techniques?

After hearing Gray Dunn's words, everyone present apart from Wyatt Madison and Gray Dunn were taken aback.

"Soul Techniques?"

The sturdy middle-aged man turned to Walter Simmons and asked, "Does this Wyatt Barnes know 'Soul Techniques'?"

"I... I'm not sure."

Walter Simmons shook his head and then said, "But, Wyatt Barnes does have a terribly powerful method that can affect a person, making them seem like they are bewitched... Many people refer to his technique as 'bewitching'!"

"Could he really know 'Soul Techniques'?"

The burly middle-aged man raised his eyebrows and then looked at Wyatt Barnes with interest in his eyes, with a trace of anticipation in his eyes.

For a human martial artist who hasn't achieved the title of 'Martial Emperor' to be able to perform a psychic maneuver like the 'Soul Technique', it's truly bewildering.

He wanted to know if Wyatt Barnes could really use psychic maneuvers.

"It seems like you know quite a bit about 'Soul Techniques'."

Facing Gray Dunn who had revealed a 'First Level of Cave Void Realm' cultivation base, Wyatt was still calm. He said lightly.

Gray Dunn had an air of triumph about him, as though he had Wyatt all figured out.

"However...since you said that my 'Soul Techniques' are useless against you, then you can certainly give it a try."

Wyatt said again.

The triumphant smile on Gray Dunn's face froze instantaneously, his eyes seemed as if they could spew out fire as he said, "If that's the case, I will accommodate you! The leading figure among the Great Turdo Dynasty's younger generation will die here today."

The moment the words fell, Gray Dunn moved, transforming into a flash of lightning, rushing straight towards Wyatt Barnes.

However, the instant Gray Dunn moved, a mysterious light appeared deep within Wyatt Barnes's eyes.

The psychic power that he had been conserving was instantly merged into the 'Soul Brand' deep in his soul, directly using his exclusive Soul Technique.

Illusion!

In an instant, an 'illusory space' appears, encompassing Gray Dunn within it.

The next moment, all the people in the ninth-floor of the Ice and Fire Tower were stunned.

They saw Gray Dunn, who originally had a strong momentum, turn mysteriously and dart off to the side when he was about to approach Wyatt Barnes, even attacking the air.

Now, to the bystanders, he appeared to have gone mad.

"Master, this is Wyatt Barnes's technique."

Walter Simmons said.

"If they are not acting...this Wyatt Barnes might really know 'Soul Techniques'."

The burly middle-aged man stared intently and murmured to himself.

Chapter 766: Domineering

"Brother Gray!"

"Young Master Gray!"

...

Suddenly, a group of young men and women called out, hoping to wake up Gray Dunn who seemed to be under some evil spell.

Unfortunately, no matter how loud they shouted, or how they concentrated their Origin Force to make sound, Gray Dunn still attacked the air by himself, indifferent to everything around him.

Wyatt Barnes stood aside, watching coldly.

This Gray Dunn, who actually thought his mental power was only equivalent to his cultivation level of the 'Enter Void Realm Ninth Layer,' was simply naive.

He should know that his mental power had already reached the 'Cave Void Realm Second Layer.'

Not to mention Gray Dunn, who had the mental power of the 'Cave Void Realm First Layer.'

Even a martial artist of the Cave Void Realm Second Layer, unless they were an Inscription master, would not possibly be able to escape from the illusive space constructed by his Soul Technique 'Thousand Illusions,' unless he willingly releases them.

"It's time to end this."

Wyatt Barnes's eyes flashed. With a slight thought, he moved behind Gray Dunn.

Boom!

Wyatt Barnes pushed out a palm with an open stance, hitting Gray Dunn's back. The vast Origin Force surged in, scattered all the Origin Force in Gray Dunn's body, and injured him.

Gray Dunn trembled, moaning. He was sent flying like an arrow and fell to the ground clumsily, vomiting blood from his mouth.

At this time, Wyatt Barnes retracted his Soul Technique 'Thousand Illusions,' and the illusory space disappeared accordingly.

After Gray Dunn left the illusory space and saw the unscathed Wyatt Barnes, his face changed drastically, "No... impossible! You are only a martial artist of Enter Void Realm Ninth Layer, your mental power should only be at the 'Enter Void Realm Ninth Layer,' how could your 'Soul Technique' affect me?"

"You... want to try again?"

Wyatt Barnes stared calmly at Gray Dunn, speaking lightly.

At his words, Gray Dunn paused, a hint of apprehension flashed in his eyes.

After realizing that he couldn't escape Wyatt Barnes's Soul Technique, he knew he wasn't Wyatt's match, at least not at present.

At this moment, he still couldn't understand why Wyatt Barnes's 'Soul Technique' could affect him.

Could it be that Wyatt Barnes's mental power had reached the 'Cave Void Realm'?

Now that he thought about it, that seemed the only possibility.

"I admit... I'm not your match. However, do you think you can leave the 'Ice and Fire Tower' safely after defeating me?"

Gray Dunn sneered.

Just then, from the inner room on the ninth floor of the Ice and Fire Tower, an old man slowly walked out.

The old man was dressed in gray, skinny and emotionless, looking as if he was already dead.

The old man in gray was coming out from the 'inner room'.

Although the ninth floor of the Ice and Fire Tower only had one room, it was divided into an 'outer room' and an 'inner room.' Usually, whenever Gray Dunn came to the Ice and Fire Tower, he would stay in the outer room.

Inside the inner room, however, there was a strong member from the Dunn family who guarded this mighty figure of the 'Ice and Fire Tower.'

"Elder Newton."

After the gray-clad old man came out, Gray Dunn greeted him respectfully.

"Elder Newton."

The other young men and women looked at the slowly approaching old man with a nervous expression. They all had respectable backgrounds and had heard about this old man's deeds.

This old man was not only one of the strongest people in the Dunn family, but he also didn't hesitate to kill. People who had died under him were not only a thousand, but also eight hundred.

The old man nodded at Gray Dunn, but outright ignored the others.

Shortly, he stood in front of Gray Dunn and his clouded eyes suddenly shot a sharp light, aiming directly at Wyatt Barnes's location.

"How does the Second Young Master think we should deal with him?"

The old man asked.

He was obviously speaking to Gray Dunn.

Upon hearing this, Gray Dunn stared coldly at Wyatt Barnes and said in a deep voice: "Elder Newton, kill him!"

In his view, as long as Wyatt Barnes was dead, there would be one less formidable opponent in the 'Ten Dynasties Martial Arts Convention' months later.

"Hmm."

The old man nodded slightly. The sharp light in his eyes flashed with an immediate murderous intention.

Whoosh!

As the gray robe on the elder fluttered, the earth's energy began to fluctuate. When a layer of Origin Force light shield appeared on his body, an extraordinary sight appeared in the sky above his head.

The illusionary images of two hundred ancient horned dragons appeared instantly, with an overwhelming momentum.

"A Transforming Void Realm Expert!"

The faces of Winnie Romero and Walter Simmons changed drastically.

Then, Winnie Romero shook her hand, and a jade bead appeared in it.

The bead looked simple and unadorned, but at this moment, Winnie Romero took it out, obviously planning to utilize it.

However, when she was about to crush the bead, the sound of concentrated Origin Force near her ear made her pause, then she put away the bead.

This bead, engraved with an 'Induction Inscription,' would alert her father 'Taoi Romero' the moment she crushed it, and he would arrive as quickly as possible.

It was precisely because of this bead that her father agreed to let her and Wyatt Barnes come here.

"Kid, once Elder Newton strikes, you're as good as dead!"

"Daring to lay a hand on Young Master Gray, you're just asking for death!"

...

The group of young men and women looked at Wyatt Barnes as if they were looking at a dead person.

"Kid, remember... the person who kills you is me, Newton Dunn!"

The old man let out a cold sneer, made a swift stride forward, and with a wave of his hand, a vast expanse of Origin Force swept out, forming a solid palm imprint that appeared in Wyatt Barnes's vision for a split second before disappearing just as quickly.

Of course, it didn't truly disappear; it simply moved with such speed that it was impossible for Wyatt to keep track with his naked eyes.

Almost simultaneously, Wyatt felt a terrifying gale rushing towards him, getting closer and closer, as if it would hit him in the next instant.

Yet, despite this, Wyatt remained calm, undaunted.

Woosh!

Suddenly, a sword cry rang out, as quick as a flash.

The next moment, the air vibrated with an explosion, and the old man's solid palm imprint was shattered instantly.

"Who's there?!"

The old man's face changed drastically, and he shot an electric glance towards a strong middle-aged man sitting at a wine table in the distance.

Woosh!

Another sword cry broke out, still as fleeting as before.

"Ahh!!!"

A group of young men and women turned pale, letting out horrified screams. Their eyes, wide and tense, were fixed on the old man.

"Elder Newton!"

Gray Dunn called out with despair.

"Such a fast sword!"

Seeing a blood hole appearing in the old man's throat, Wyatt felt a chill run down his spine. He only heard the transient sword cry, but couldn't even catch a glimpse of the sword itself.

Boom!

The old man's body fell down, a torrent of blood surged from his throat and flowed, forming a small stream.

When everyone's gaze, including Wyatt's, landed on the robust middle-aged man - Walter Simmons's master...

Walter Simmons's master never glanced at the old man's corpse.

"A mere Transforming Void Realm martial artist from a dynasty family dares to yell at my master...he deserves death!"

Walter Simmons glanced coldly at the old man's corpse and commented casually.

"Thank you, Elder."

At this moment, Wyatt smiled and thanked the robust middle-aged man.

Earlier, as he had noticed that the man was focused on the old man, he stopped Winnie Romero from crushing the bead engraved with the 'sensing inscription', and didn't take out any of the two talismans left by his father.

The robust middle-aged man was a powerhouse from the 'outside territory', and handling the old man was a piece of cake for him.

What he hadn't expected, though, was that the man would directly kill the old man.

"They say those powerful sword cultivators are extremely violent... Today, I've seen it with my own eyes," Wyatt thought to himself.

"No need for thanks. You are a friend of Walter, and so, you are my junior ...It's a senior's duty to protect juniors," the robust middle-aged man waved his hand and replied casually.

Now, even though Gray Dunn glared at the middle-aged man with hatred, he could only bear it and didn't dare utter a word.

He was certain, if the middle-aged man wished to kill him, it would be a piece of cake.

And so, for the sake of survival, he had to endure.

Not only that, but considering that the man had instantly killed one of the two strongest Transforming Void Realm powerhouses in the Dunn Family, it was clear that he possessed the power to annihilate their entire family.

Against such a powerhouse, a head-on confrontation would inevitably lead to the Dunn Family's defeat.

"Wyatt Barnes... This all happened because of you! We, the Dunn Family, cannot take revenge on him, but we will surely grind you to powder and cut you to pieces!" Gray Dunn's hate-filled gaze shifted to Wyatt, swearing revenge silently.

Wyatt, of course, noticed Gray Dunn's gaze, but he didn't care in the slightest.

A moment later, the robust middle-aged man put down his wine glass, stood up, and walked towards the staircase leading to the eighth floor of the Ice-Fire Tower, ready to leave.

Walter stood up, followed closely behind, and took a moment to wave goodbye to Wyatt, "Wyatt Barnes, my master and I are leaving... We'll meet again at the 'Ten Dynasties Martial Meet'!"

"Mmm." Wyatt responded with a smile, and then turned to the robust middle-aged man, "Goodbye, Elder."

Watching the robust middle-aged man leave, Gray Dunn sighed with relief internally and made the decision:

As soon as the middle-aged man departed, he would head straight back to the Dunn Family.

No matter what, Wyatt Barnes had to die!

The death of Elder Newton had to be repaid with Wyatt Barnes's blood.

However, his relief was short-lived, and soon his face changed again.

The robust middle-aged man slowly turned his head back, glanced lightly at Gray Dunn and said casually: "If I don't see Wyatt Barnes at the 'Ten Dynasties Martial Meet'... I will come back to the Great Mini Dynasty Capital City after the meet, and wipe out the entire Dunn Family."

After dropping this domineering sentence, the robust middle-aged man left with Walter.

"Thank you, Elder."

Wyatt smiled. He knew that with the words left by Walter's master, not only would the Dunn Family not dare take revenge on him, but they would also have to protect him.

After all, if something happened to him before the 'Ten Dynasties Martial Meet', the Dunn Family would be doomed!

"Winnie, let's go."

After Walter and his master had left, Wyatt called out to Winnie Romero, and with his head held high, made his exit from the ninth floor of the Ice-Fire Tower, disappearing from the sight of Gray Dunn and the others.

Gray Dunn quivered with rage, filled with extreme resentment, yet helpless.

"Wa!"

In the end, he spat out a mouthful of clotted blood due to extreme anger.

Chapter 767: Cave Void Realm!

When Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero walked out of the Ice and Fire Tower, there was no sign of Walter Simmons and his mentor.

"Who would have thought we'd run into Walter here today."

Winnie joked.

"Yeah, I didn't expect that either."

Wyatt nodded, equally surprised.

Then, a thought stirred in Wyatt's heart. "What surprises me more is that even in the modest Capital City of the Great Ming Dynasty, we could sample exotic liquors like 'Fire Liquor,' 'Cold Ice Wine', and 'Blood Charm' as well as 'Blue Love.'

It seemed that the Great Ming Dynasty, being adjacent to the 'outside territory', had many things unavailable in other dynasties, besides the prevalent martial culture.

"Brother Barnes, do you think the Dunn Family would assign someone to protect you?"

Remembering the scene they glanced earlier, Winnie could not help but laugh.

And Wyatt joined her in laughter.

"However, I didn't expect that 'Gray Dunn,' one of the most outstanding from the younger generation of the Great Ming Dynasty, is already a Cave Void Realm martial artist."

Winnie sighed, "It is rumored that the power of the Crown Prince of the Great Ming Dynasty is even better than Gray Dunn ... I guess, even the Prince of the Ming Dynasty must be from the Void Realm or above."

After returning to the inn, they rested for two more days before resuming their journey.

The three of them left the capital of the Greater Ming Dynasty and arrived at the place where they had previously separated from the cyan-eyed giant eagle, which was already waiting for them.

Once the three of them landed on the back of the giant eagle, its wings fluttered, and it disappeared like a flash of lightning.

Its target was the 'Ancient Desert City' in the Northern Desert.

That is the place where the 'Decennial Martial Arts Conference' is being held.

Along the way, Wyatt held the 'Fragment of Wind Realm', silently understanding the 'Wind Realm'. Now, he was just one step away from understanding the 'first level middle tier realfo the Wind Realm.

Once the realm was achieved, his cultivation would instantly break through to the 'Cave Void Realm'!

Time flew by.

In a blink of an eye, two months had passed.

One day, Wyatt, who was sitting cross-legged as still as a statue on the back of the cyan-eyed giant eagle, finally moved.

On his body, strands of tangible cyan energy began to emerge and then wrapped around him, as if forming a clearly visible 'wind'.

All of a sudden, Origin Force emanated from Wyatt and combined with the cyan energy to form the actual 'wind'.

The wind didn't blow in all directions, instead, it kept revolving around Wyatt with increasing speed, finally forming a 'tornado'.

The tornado, initially unnoticeable, after three days and nights, stirred the air swiftly, forming a 'vortex'.

"Brother Barnes."

At this point, Winnie woke up from her cultivation, startled by the tornado on Wyatt.

"Dad, what's happening to Brother Barnes?"

Winnie looked at her father, Taoi, and asked with a worried look.

"Don't worry. It's a good sign. He is about to break through."

Taoi, whose eyesight was impressive, had already seen the change in Wyatt. That was the final transformation of the 'Nine Levels Wind Realm.'

Once successful, the initial Wind Realm would transform into the 'Middle Tier Wind Realm.'

At that time, Wyatt's cultivation would advance further, breaking through to the 'Cave Void Realm'!

"Breakthrough?"

Winnie's eyes lightened up, a smile appeared on her pretty face, feeling happy for Wyatt.

The tornado around Wyatt's body rotated faster and faster until it threatened to tear the energy shield of the giant cyan-eyed eagle.

"Cyane, withdraw your energy shield... let him remain outside."

Taoi spoke to the giant cyan-eyed eagle.

The giant cyan-eyed eagle nodded, and the energy shield immediately retracted to only protect Taoi and his daughter.

As for Wyatt, he was completely exposed to the harsh energy wind.

However, these energy winds were shattered by the tornado surrounding Wyatt before they could get close to him. Wyatt was safe within the tornado.

At this moment, Wyatt was entirely immersed in the comprehension of 'Wind Realm.' He didn't know how much time had passed, only that he wanted to understand the 'Middle Tier Wind Realm' further.

Unconsciously, he reached the threshold of the Middle Tier Wind Realm, and he was just a step away.

However, this final step left him perplexed.

Initially, no matter how hard he tried, it was futile, and he gradually felt disheartened.

But later, just when he was about to give up disappointedly, unexpectedly, he found a way to cross that last step.

Boom!

By stepping across, Wyatt felt as if he had a sudden inspiration. A refreshing wind entered his body from every pore.

When all the wind merged into his body, with a thought, waves of chilling cyan energy wind erupted around him.

Now, even without the aid of Origin Force, the 'Wind Realm' hardly differed from the normal wind.

Suddenly, Wyatt opened his eyes, a flash of brilliance in them.

The first thing Wyatt did after opening his eyes was look above his head into the void.

Over there, the auras of the Heaven and Earth had already taken form.

An array of illusive images of ancient Horned Dragons were gathering there, moving out with his pace, at an extreme speed.

There were twenty such illusive images of ancient Horned Dragons in total.

"The mid-level Wind Realm of the First Level!"

Wyatt Barnes' eyes shone as he realized he had succeeded in understanding the 'mid-level Wind Realm', commonly known as the 'Cave Void Realm'.

Grasping the 'Cave Void Realm' meant he got the pass to the 'Cave Void Realm'.

"Brother Barnes, congratulations."

Winnie Romero congratulated Wyatt Barnes with a smile.

In response, Wyatt Barnes returned a smile, but couldn't help asking, "How much time has passed since then?"

"We have left the capital of the Great Mini Dynasty for two months... soon, we can enter that 'Northern Desert'."

Winnie Romero told Wyatt Barnes.

Wyatt had a sudden realization, he looked down, only to find that everything he could see was grey caused by the blockage from clouds and fog, due to the absence of sunlight.

Wyatt nodded, after nodding to Taoi Romero, he closed his eyes again, and the 'mid-level Wind Realm of the First Level' around him was accordingly withdrawn.

"Hmm?"

Winnie Romero was somewhat puzzled by this scene, didn't Wyatt Barnes already achieve a breakthrough in the 'Wind Realm'? why did he close his eyes again?

"Could it be..."

As if realizing something, Winnie's eyes narrowed, "Does Brother Barnes wish to directly attack the 'First Layer of the Cave Void Realm'?"

She hadn't expected Wyatt to be so ambitious. For a moment, she was awestruck, and an intangible drive seemed to be urging her to start practicing.

Immediately, Winnie sat down cross-legged, starting her practice, and intended to understand the 'Fire Realm'.

Unbeknownst to her, with Origin Force pervading all over her body, coupled with 'the Fire Realm', it actually formed a tangible flame like a real one.

If Wyatt Barnes were to witness this scene, he would undoubtedly be astonished.

Because the 'Fire Realm' that Winnie was now demonstrating was no longer an ordinary 'Elementary Fire Realm'.

The 'Fire Realm' she now possessed was already substantial, meaning that it was not far from the 'Mid-Level Fire Realm of the First Layer'.

She could understand the 'Mid-Level Fire Realm' at any time!

Once she reached that point, Winnie would make further advancements in her cultivation, thus reaching the 'Cave Void Realm'.

"Hmm?"

Taoi Romero stood by, his gaze always on Wyatt Barnes.

At this moment, he vaguely felt Wyatt's Origin Force inside his body seemed to hint a breakthrough, "This young Wyatt is indeed surprising... he has just grasped the 'Cave Void Realm', but is about to breakthrough to the 'Cave Void Realm'."

Wyatt Barnes was now completely immersed in his practice, his body's Origin Force was increasing at an extremely fast speed.

His Origin Force, which had already reached the limit of 'Enter Void Realm, Ninth Layer', could be elevated again as he understood the 'Cave Void Realm'.

"By using the power of 'Nirvana Pill', let's break through to the 'Cave Void Realm' in one fell swoop!"

Wyatt got an idea, and his Origin Force began to trigger the Nirvana Pill power accumulated in his body to further increase the speed of his Origin Force.

At every moment, Wyatt could clearly feel his own Origin Force growing stronger.

One day passed.

Two days passed.

Three days went by.

...

On the fifth day.

Boom!

The Origin Force in Wyatt Barnes' body had successfully broken through the final bottleneck of the Enter Void Realm, Ninth Layer under his guidance, and the extremely domineering force of the 'Nirvana Pill'.

After the bottleneck was broken through, the Origin Force flowed all over his body, transforming into a fast pace.

It didn't take long for the transformation of Origin Force to be completed.

In Wyatt's Dantian, after the Origin Force had transformed, the nebulous infant-shaped fog of Origin Force solidified and was no longer as hazy as it was previously.

"Is this the 'Cave Void Realm'?"

Wyatt Barnes opened his eyes, his fists clenched slightly.

In an instant, the Origin Force flowed over his body, enveloping him in an instant.

The force of heaven and earth surged, above Wyatt, in the void, an anomaly emerged abruptly. Ancient illusive Horned Dragons rapidly formed and gathered together, presenting an imposing scene.

There were twenty such illusive images in total.

With just the Origin Force alone, once displayed, it was comparable to the strength of twenty ancient Horned Dragons, which was exactly the symbol of the 'First Layer of the Cave Void Realm'.

"I've broken through!"

A bright smile broke out on Wyatt's face.

Originally, in his prediction, it would have been quite good if he could break through to the Cave Void Realm before the 'Great Assembly of Ten Dynasties', but he did not expect it to be nearly two months ahead of schedule.

"Perhaps... in these nearly two months, I can use the overbearing power of the 'Nirvana Pill' to strive for the 'Second Layer of the Cave Void Realm'."

An idea formed in Wyatt Barnes' heart.

Chapter 768: Siblings in Adversity

"You surprised me... understanding the 'Cave Void Realm' in just five days, you've successfully broken through! Such progress would make any 'Ninth-order Enter Void Realm' martial artist ashamed."

Taoi Romero looked at Wyatt Barnes, remarking.

"Just good luck."

Wyatt Barnes gave a modest smile, not so surprised he could break through to the 'Cave Void Realm' this fast.

Let alone his Origin Force had reached the limit of the 'Ninth-order Enter Void Realm', but the overbearing medicinal power of the 'Nirvana Pill' he had accumulated was enough to let him break through to the 'Cave Void Realm'!

The medicinal power of the 'Nirvana Pill' was no joke.

"In less than two months... my target is the second layer of the Cave Void Realm."

Wyatt Barnes closed his eyes again, continuing to practice.

Although he could now understand the realm while practicing with the 'Realm Fragment', he didn't do that.

Because what he needed now was to focus on the seventh transformation of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign, called 'Sword Dragon Transformation'.

Besides allowing him to practice and improve his Cave Void Realm cultivation, the seventh transformation of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign, 'Sword Dragon Transformation', could also help him quickly grasp the 'Sword Realm'.

Not only that, 'Sword Dragon Transformation' also comes with a set of advanced level martial attack techniques, the 'Nine Dragons Inch Flash'.

'Nine Dragons Inch Flash' is a martial technique based on the 'Sword Realm'.

"My 'Realm of Wind' has now become a 'Cave Void Realm', meeting the conditions for deploying heaven-level martial techniques... However, the 'Nine Dragons Inch Flash' requires the 'Sword Realm' as its foundation."

Wyatt Barnes had a thought, "At least I have to understand the 'first-level lower-order Sword Realm'!"

With these thoughts, Wyatt Barnes began to practice according to the 'Sword Dragon Transformation' without further thoughts, and quickly immersed himself in it.

The seventh transformation 'Sword Dragon Transformation' of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign can improve his cultivation while grasping the 'sword move', and even the 'Sword Realm'.

Of course, he could only understand the 'first-level lower-order Sword Realm', the rest still needed to be comprehended by himself.

"It seems that before grasping the 'first-level lower-order Sword Realm', I can't be distracted to comprehend other 'realms' with the 'Realm Fragment'..."

Thinking of this, Wyatt Barnes felt helpless, but there was nothing he could do.

Now, he could only hope that while improving his cultivation, he could comprehend the 'first-level lower-order Sword Realm' as soon as possible.

After breaking through to the 'Cave Void Realm', Wyatt Barnes continued his cultivation, quickly becoming familiar with the practice method of the 'Sword Dragon Transformation'. His cultivation was on the right track.

When he came out of his practice, it was already half a month later.

The morning sun rose high, bathing the earth. The sunlight coated Wyatt Barnes, causing him to squint involuntarily.

"Is this the 'North Desert'?"

Wyatt Barnes looked down at the vast landscape under the giant blue-eyed eagle. The land was a desolate plain and hills, barren and uninhabited, stretching as far as the eye could see.

"Yes."

Taoi Romero replied.

"Uncle Romero, have you been here before?"

Wyatt Barnes asked curiously.

"Once."

Taoi Romero nodded, "The furthest I've been is the 'Ancient Desert City' in the North Desert... the Ancient Desert City, is the city closest to our kingdoms in the outside territory."

Wyatt Barnes nodded in understanding.

Swish!

Suddenly, a sharp wind howling noise from behind entered Wyatt Barnes's ears, causing him to turn around and look.

He saw a flying beast charging towards them at an incredibly high speed, carrying two vague figures on its back.

The flying beast was flying at full speed, its speed not lesser than the giant blue-eyed eagle, and by using the 'Cave Void Realm', it quickly closed the distance between them.

Then, Wyatt Barnes got a clear look at the flying beast. It was an extremely ugly vulture-like creature.

"A seventh-order demon beast in the Cave Void Realm!"

Utilizing his spiritual force, Wyatt Barnes easily determined the creature's cultivation.

Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but root through the reincarnated Martial Emperor's memories. He quickly found information about this type of vulture-like demon beast, "Lightning Condor, Demon Beast in the Cave Void Realm, even more powerful than the Giant Blue-eyed Eagle. Among the Lightning Condors, the outstanding one belongs to the 'Ninth-order Cave Void Realm'!"

"And once... they even had a 'Demon' born amongst the Lightning Condors!"

Knowing the background of the Lightning Condor, Wyatt Barnes was secretly stunned.

Swish!

At this moment, the Lightning Condor approached the Giant Blue-eyed Eagle, and in a moment, it was flying parallel to the Giant Blue-eyed Eagle.

The two figures on the Lightning Condor clearly entered Wyatt Barnes's view.

A young man in his early thirties, dressed in a turquoise robe, handsome and elegant. However, there was a trace of anxiety on his face at this moment.

Next to the young man stood a girl around fifteen or sixteen years old. The girl was gripping the young man's sleeve, her big, bright eyes filled with fear.

Just as Wyatt Barnes was wondering why the two looked so worried, another sharp wind howling noise came from behind.

Another flying beast appeared in Wyatt Barnes's sight.

The speed of this flying beast was quick as lightning, even faster than the Blue-Eyed Giant Eagle and the Lightning Condor.

Shoo!

In a split second, the beast overtook the Blue-Eyed Giant Eagle, chasing the Lightning Condor in the distance.

"Another Lightning Condor!"

Wyatt Barnes had a clear look at the beast - it was a creature similar to the 'Lightning Condor' they had just encountered.

However, its body was even larger, and the sense of oppression it gave off was much more intense than before.

Wyatt's mental power extended out, and he instantly discerned the identity of this 'Lightning Condor', "A Ninth-Order Demon Beast of the Cave Void Realm!"

Upon discovering the true nature of this Lightning Condor, Wyatt's pupils instantly contracted.

A Lightning Condor of the Ninth Order of the Cave Void Realm was an extremely rare and superior being among its kind; he didn't think he would encounter one.

There was a figure in a black robe standing on the Lightning Condor. The figure was shrouded in a loose robe, making it impossible to get a clear look at his face.

Curious, Wyatt tried extending his mental power, attempting to probe the black-robed figure's identity.

However, before he got anywhere near, his mental power hit something that felt like cotton—completely impossible to penetrate.

"Impressive mental strength for such a young age."

Just then, a gravelly voice, laced with a chilling note of coldness, suddenly sounded in Wyatt's ears. It was clearly the voice of the man in the black robe.

Judging by the voice, this was an old man.

Immediately, Wyatt broke out in a cold sweat.

He was almost certain that this black-robed figure must be a powerful creature of the Transforming Void Realm or above.

In just over half a year, aside from this black-robed man, he had already met two other 'Transforming Void Realm experts' face-to-face. The first was 'Brett Buckingham' from the Imperial Family of the Great Turdo Dynasty, the second was 'Newton Dunn' from the Dunn Family of the Da Ming Kingdom.

There were two things both of these Transforming Void Realm experts had in common.

First, they were both of the first layer of the Transforming Void Realm;

Second, they were both dead now.

The former was killed by the mystical Talisman left by his father, 'Lanni Barnes'; the latter was killed by the master of Walter Simmons.

"Are we in the Northern Desert now?"

Suddenly, a familiar voice rang in Wyatt's ears as Winnie Romero roused from her meditation.

"Brother Barnes, you're awake."

Winnie smiled slightly at Wyatt, quickly spotting the two approaching flying beasts in front of them. "What's that?"

At that moment, the two Lightning Condors up ahead had come to a halt.

The black-robed man riding the Ninth Order Lightning Condor of the Cave Void Realm had effortlessly blocked the Seventh Order Lightning Condor.

The two Lightning Condors faced each other.

The Blue-Eyed Giant Eagle that Wyatt and the others were riding was getting closer and closer to the standoff.

"Gagnon Three, are you really going to annihilate my sister and me?"

The words spoken by the young man standing on the Seventh Order Lightning Condor to the black-robed man clearly reached the ears of Wyatt and the others.

"Second Young Master, I'm just following orders... The Eldest Master said that he won't rest until you're dead."

The black-robed man's raspy voice continued.

"That beast!"

The young man was furious but helpless, he said sternly, "You can kill me... but I hope you will let Angelica go. She's innocent."

"Second Brother, I won't desert you! If we have to die, we'll die together."

Even though the young girl near the young man was clearly terrified, her face was incredibly resolute. Despite her young age, she was devoid of fear.

"Second Young Master, I'm sorry... The Eldest Master said that you both need to die!"

The black-robed man continued speaking, his robe swaying ominously in the wind.

However, the black-robed man had yet to take any action because his gaze was fixed on the approaching Blue-Eyed Giant Eagle, or more accurately, on Wyatt and the others.

Although Wyatt and Winnie Romero both felt sympathy for the young siblings and wanted to help, they didn't dare to act recklessly.

The black-robed man was clearly a dreadful powerhouse, perhaps even a match for Taoi Romero.

It was better for them to stay out of it.

If they got involved, they might risk losing their own lives.

They had no reason to risk their lives for two strangers.

Of course, maybe Wyatt could use the 'Talisman' his father left him to kill this black-robed man, but he only had two left. Each of these 'Talismans' were preciously equal to an extra life.

He was not generous enough to use such a valuable 'Talisman' for two strangers.

Alas, sometimes things don't go as planned.

"Halt!"

The black-robed man issued a low command, exerting a formidable aura that instantly enveloped the Blue-Eyed Giant Eagle, causing it to stop.

Wyatt and Winnie looked at each other, faces slightly altering.

Chapter 769: Taoi Romero's Strength

The blue-eyed giant eagle, cowed by the aura radiating from a Transforming Void Realm warrior, stayed put, fluttering its wings and asked in a deep voice, "Sir, may I know your business?"

"Stay put."

The voice of the man in the black robe came, raspy and harsh. Then, he abruptly raised his hand. Origin Force coalesced in the void, forming four arrows that shot towards Wyatt Barnes and the two others on the eagle.

The four arrows appeared right before Wyatt and Winnie, then vanished utterly from their sight in the next moment.

Too quick!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The four ethereal piercing sounds exploded in Wyatt Barnes and Winnie's ears like a rolling thunder, startling them.

In Wyatt's hand, a talisman materialized, ready to be deployed.

Swoosh!

Taoi Romero stepped forward, blocking Barnes and Winnie. With a wave of his sleeve, he brushed off the four arrows with an overwhelming wave of Origin Force.

"Transforming Void Realm?"

The man in black who thought he could annihilate the three humans and the beast with a mere swipe, was taken by surprise that one of them was on the level of Transforming Void Realm.

"I seemed to have misjudged...all four of you may leave."

The robed man looked at the three humans and the blue-eyed eagle and spoke slowly, his intimidating aura receding from the blue-eyed giant eagle.

"Have you not heard of the saying, 'it's easy to invite trouble, but hard to send it away?'"

Taoi Romero asked coolly.

"Are you suggesting you want to engage me in a fight? If I guess correctly, you should be a top warrior from one of the southern dynasties, right? According to my information, the strongest among those dynasties is only at level two of the Transforming Void Realm."

The man in the black robe spoke while the Origin Force within him began to oscillate.

The next moment, four hundred shadowy figures of ancient horned dragons emerged in the void above him, slithering and ready to strike.

"A level three of the Transforming Void Realm?"

Wyatt Barnes and Winnie's pupils constricted.

Having an Origin Force equivalent to four hundred ancient horned dragons was a clear mark of someone in the third layer of the Transforming Void Realm.

"Leave now and I'll pretend nothing happened....if not, you all will have to stay."

The black-robed man spoke slowly, showing off his cultivation level of the third layer of the Transforming Void Realm.

"Third layer of the Transforming Void Realm?"

But when Taoi Romero saw the black-robed man's cultivation level demonstrated, his originally calm eyes lit up, and a towering fighting spirit rose within him.

Whoosh!

In the next moment, Taoi Romero rushed into the sky, with a momentum like a rainbow, appearing in the blink of an eye not far away from the black-robed man and the lightning condor under his feet.

Swish!

A sword cry rang out instantly and disappeared as quickly as it appeared.

The next moment, Wyatt Barnes, Winnie, as well as the brother and sister on the other lightning condor involuntarily constricted their pupils.

The lightning condor that had been under the control of the man in the black robe was now cleaved into two.

The beast from the Cave Void Realm's ninth level was killed instantly by a single strike from Romero.

As for the black-robed man, when Romero made his move, he had already left the lightning condor, standing in the air from a higher position, looking down at Romero.

Romero stood proudly with a sword formed from Origin Force in his hand, gradually dispersing into nothingness.

In the void above, the visions of four hundred shadowy figures of ancient horned dragons slowly faded away into nothing.

"Uncle Romero is also a warrior of the Transforming Void Realm's third layer?!"

When Wyatt saw this, his pupils involuntarily constricted.

Even though he had guessed before that Taoi Romero might be a Transforming Void Realm warrior, he had never thought that he could be a level 3 of the Transforming Void Realm.

With such prowess, Romero was much more formidable than Brett Buckingham of the Great Turdo Dynasty's Imperial Family that he killed using a talisman.

The title of the most powerful of the Great Turdo Dynasty ought to go to him, Uncle Romero.

"If I had known that Uncle Romero was so capable.... I would have taken him during the Flying Rainbow Sect incident. That way, I could have saved one talisman."

After the shock, the first thought Wyatt had as soon as Uncle Romero's strength was revealed.

Whenever he thought of the precious talisman he had used, he was filled with regret.

That was his lifeline!

Soon, Wyatt noticed the surprise on Winnie's face and immediately realized that she, too, did not know about Uncle Romero's real cultivation level in advance.

"You...are not from those dynasties, are you?"

The man in the black robe spoke with added trepidation upon seeing Romero's newfound strength.

Unfortunately, Uncle Romero did not even deign him with an answer, vanished from Wyatt and the others' sight, and reappeared not far in front of the man in the black robe.

Whiz!

The ethereal sound of a sword swish rang out again. When Wyatt looked again, the black-robed man had also disappeared from their sight.

Taoi Romero and the man in the black robe were both beings of the Transforming Void Realm third layer. Once they started moving, with Wyatt's current cultivation level, there was no way he could keep track of their actions.

Seeing nothing, Wyatt lost his interest.

Whiz! Whiz! Whiz! Whiz! Whiz!

...

Above the void, sporadic piercing shrieks resonated intermittently.

Of course, these shrieks were not solely caused by the three-foot-long green blade in Taoi Romero's hand; the man in the black robe also drew out an 'bow' and an 'arrow' when he made his move.

A 'bow' of a quality no less than the third-grade spirit sword in Taoi Romero's hand.

Besides, the 'arrow' used by this man in the black robe was also a third-grade spiritual weapon. Because it bore an inscription of a special 'Inscription Formation', after each shot, the arrow would return to his hand immediately, ready for the next one.

The man in the black robe was the first warrior Wyatt Barnes had seen who used a bow and arrow against enemies, a weapon very few people chose to use. In his hands, however, it was terrifyingly powerful.

As could be seen from the fact that he was able to fight Taoi Romero to a standstill.

It was just a pity that he was too fast. Wyatt Barnes had trouble discerning his moves, occasionally catching a glimpse of him bending over to draw the bow.

"My cultivation is still too low ...Such an intense battle is happening right in front of me and I can hardly understand what's happening, what a shame."

Wyatt Barnes sighed.

Unconsciously, Wyatt's gaze fell upon a young man and a young woman on the back of another Lightning Condor.

The young man was watching the ongoing battle with great interest.

"Can he see clearly the movements of Uncle Romero and that old guy?"

Wyatt's heart throbbed at the thought, finding it somewhat unbelievable. Out of curiosity, he extended his mental force over the pair, intending to gauge their cultivation levels.

This investigation shocked him so much that his pupils contracted involuntarily.

"Cave...Cave Void Realm Level Eight?"

He had to be surprised because this young man, who looked about thirty years old, was a 'Cave Void Realm Level Eight' practitioner.

"Even if he has taken extremely good care of his appearance...he is, at most, about thirty-five years old right now."

Wyatt Barnes took a deep breath.

Among the younger generation he had met in his life, it seemed that only 'Julia' was a little more gifted in Martial Dao than this man.

"This little girl, could she be a 'little freak' like Julia too?"

Very quickly, Wyatt used his mental force to gauge the young girl's cultivation level, and he was taken aback - the girl was only a 'Peep Naught Realm Second Layer martial artist'.

The difference in strength between the young man and the girl was as great as a chasm, as if they were not from the same world at all.

Yet, these two were actually siblings.

"Haha... Thank you!"

Suddenly, a hearty laughter echoed next to Wyatt Barnes' ear, causing him to freeze momentarily because this voice was not unfamiliar to him.

This hearty laughter belonged to 'Taoi Romero'.

Standing mid-air, Taoi Romero looked up at the sky above him. The power of heaven and earth began to fluctuate once again, finally gathering into more ancient horned dragon specters.

First, two hundred ancient horned dragon specters appeared, followed by an additional one hundred and forty.

"Did Uncle Romero make a breakthrough? "

Wyatt Barnes' eyebrows raised as he mumbled to himself.

The sight in front of him left no doubt that Taoi Romero had successfully broken through from 'Transformation Void Realm Level Three' to 'Transformation Void Realm Level Four' during his fight with the man in the black robe.

Upon reaching Transformation Void Realm Level Four, individuals gain an additional 'strength of two hundred ancient horned dragons' compared to Level Three.

The extra strength, plus the boost from the third-grade spirit sword that Wyatt Barnes personally refined for Taoi Romero, saw an additional increase of 'strength of one hundred and forty ancient horned dragons'.

Now Taoi Romero's strength had increased by the power of three hundred and forty ancient horned dragons in total as compared to before.

"You...you actually made a breakthrough?"

Upon seeing this, the man in the black robe couldn't help but be incredulous, his coarse voice full of disbelief. "You actually used me to advance yourself!"

Seeing Taoi Romero's eyes gleaming coldly, ready to attack at any moment, the man in the black robe spoke in a heavy tone: "No matter who you are...if you dare to kill me, the 'Gagnon Family of Northumberland' will not let you go!"

"The Gagnon Family of Northumberland?"

Taoi Romero said indifferently: "I've never heard of such a family among the great dynasties...so it seems, you must be from an 'outside territory family'?"

"Knowing that is enough."

The man in the black robe said coldly.

"Gagnon Three, don't forget, you're just a dogged servant of our Gagnon Family of Northumberland. A mere servant like you daring to intimidate others using our family name...how ridiculous!"

The young man standing on the Lightning Condor's back, his sword-like brows rising up in amusement, scoffed.

"Gagnon Family of Northumberland, I've never heard of it...but I know that if I kill you here today, the Gagnon Family of Northumberland may not necessarily know."

Taoi Romero spoke slowly.

At these words, the man in the black robe's face changed drastically.

The next moment, his expression completely froze.

Blood trickled out of a sudden bullet hole that had appeared between his brows.

At the same time, Taoi Romero, like a ghost, shadowed the man in the black robe, his third-grade spirit sword dripping with fresh blood.

"After Uncle Romero made a breakthrough...I couldn't even hear the sound of his sword anymore."

Wyatt Barnes' heart started racing as he deeply realized the terror of a 'Cave Void Realm Level Four strongman'.

"I appreciate your kindness in saving my life. I, Jadiel Gagnon, will not forget it."

The young man standing on the Lightning Condor's back, holding the girl beside him, bowed respectfully and thanked Taoi Romero.

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"Hmm."

Taoi Romero took a brief look at Jadiel Gagnon, vanished, and reappeared next to Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero.

"May I know your full name, for me to repay you in the future?"

Jadiel Gagnon asked.

"No need."

Taoi Romero spoke indifferently: "Today, had he not provoked me, I had no intention of saving you... Besides, given the vastness of Cloud Skies Continent, there probably won't be another chance for us to meet again, let alone talk about repayment."

After he finished speaking, Taoi Romero looked at the giant condor with blue eyes, "Blue, let's go."

The giant blue-eyed condor nodded, flapped its wings, and flew away.

"Regardless, Mr. Romero, I, Jadiel Gagnon of the Gagnon family in Northumberland, will always remember your kindness!"

Seeing Taoi Romero ready to leave, Jadiel Gagnon spoke loudly.

In the meantime, he shifted his gaze from Taoi Romero to Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero, as if making sure he remembered their faces.

Jadiel Gagnon's gaze was extremely friendly, to which Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but smile.

As he watched the giant blue-eyed condor disappear into the clouds, Jadiel Gagnon came back to his senses, his eyes flickered coldly, "Kartier Gagnon, I had no intention of challenging you...but since you are hell-bent on killing me and Seventh Sister, I have no choice but to fight!"

"Second Brother, who do you think that senior was? Could he be from one of the dynasties in the south?"

The young girl following Jadiel Gagnon asked curiously.

"It could be, or it might not be... Angelica, we need to go."

As he finished speaking, Jadiel Gagnon looked at the Lightning Condor.

At his command, the Lightning Condor turned into a flash of lightning and disappeared into the vast clouds.

"Congratulations, Uncle Romero."

After flying a certain distance on the giant blue-eyed condor, Wyatt Barnes congratulated Taoi Romero.

Taoi Romero's breakthrough to the 'Fourth Level of the Transforming Void Realm' was undoubtedly a joyous event.

"Father, I had no idea that you were a 'Third-Level warrior in the Transforming Void Realm'... You hid it so well."

Winnie Romero said with a wry smile.

Taoi Romero simply smiled and said nothing.

"Father, how did you suddenly break through to the 'Fourth Level of the Transforming Void Realm'?"

Winnie Romero asked.

"I was just one step away from the 'Fourth Level of the Transforming Void Realm.' The fight with the man in the black robe earlier provided the perfect 'opportunity' for me to break through... Interestingly, I owe it to him."

Taoi Romero said.

Winnie Romero had a sudden realization.

"The moment the man in the black robe exhibited the 'Third Level of the Transforming Void Realm,' Uncle Romero became eager to fight... Clearly, he had the intention to use him as a stepping stone for his breakthrough!"

Remembering what just happened, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but marvel.

After this battle, it was clear to Wyatt Barnes:

Taoi Romero was a top-notch fighter, likely even among the ten major dynasties, and maybe only in the 'outside territory' could there be his competitors.

Time flies.

In the blink of an eye, it was only ten days before the start of the 'Ten Dynasties Martial Meet.'

One day, Wyatt Barnes who was sitting cross-legged on the back of the giant condor while enduring the wind and rain, saw his Origin Force suddenly surge like a milky white flame.

The next moment, this milky white flame trembled as if it had undergone a certain transformation.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, above the void, the force of heaven and earth fluctuated, causing an anomaly.

Three hundred ancient Horned Dragon phantoms gracefully fell from the sky, presenting a magnificent sight.

At the same time, the milky white flames swayed and shot up towards the sky, vaguely shaping into a giant sword.

Unfortunately, this giant sword did not last for long.

With the dissipation of the Horned Dragon phantoms, the giant sword enveloping Wyatt Barnes immediately subsided, then transformed into a flame that was absorbed into his body.

The moment Wyatt Barnes opened his eyes, there was a sword light gleaming in them, giving off a sharp aura.

"The Second Layer of the Cave Void Realm!"

Wyatt Barnes's eyes shone brightly. Although he knew the power of the 'Nirvana Pill' was domineering, he didn't expect it to be so powerful that it helped him break through again within such a short time.

"And...the Minute Sword Move!"

Furthermore, through the practice of the 'Sword Dragon Transformation,' the seventh form of the 'Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique,' Wyatt Barnes made a significant step on the path of understanding 'the realm of the sword.'

Having understood the 'Minute Sword Move,' he was only one step away from comprehending 'the realm of the sword.'

"Monster!"

A voice sounded in Wyatt Barnes's ear; it was the voice of the giant blue-eyed condor, "Within just two months, you broke through two levels in a row... You are indeed the man recognized by Winnie."

Wyatt Barnes smiled awkwardly.

"Impressive."

At this point, Wyatt Barnes noticed that Taoi Romero's gaze was on him, full of surprise.

"Winnie hasn't broken through?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at Winnie Romero, who was sitting cross-legged nearby and in meditation.

"Three days ago, she broke through to the 'First Level of the Cave Void Realm.'"

Taoi Romero said.

Upon hearing this, Wyatt Barnes was shocked, and couldn't help but extend his spiritual sense to detect Winnie Romero's current cultivation level.

Indeed, it was undoubtedly the 'First Level Cave Void Realm'.

Winnie's progress surprised him, especially considering that Winnie did not have the 'Nirvana Pill'.

"These two little creatures have surpassed you back in the day."

The green-eyed giant eagle said.

Its words were obviously aimed at Taoi Romero.

Taoi Romero didn't mind, his gaze looking forward unabashed, "They are different from me... Even the 'Decennial Martial Meet' is just their starting point. The whole Cloud Skies Continent is their 'stage'."

In Taoi Romero's discourse, he was full of confidence in Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero.

"Of course, all this is predicated on... Winnie surviving past thirty."

Toward the end, Taoi Romero couldn't help but sigh, his daughter's 'Fire Spirit Body' has always been his concern.

"Uncle Romero, don't worry... Winnie is so kind, there will always be a way," Wyatt Barnes comforted.

"I believe in that 'prophecy'."

Taoi Romero nodded.

Upon hearing this, Wyatt Barnes was initially stunned, and then couldn't help but give a wry smile.

Of course he knew what Taoi Romero meant by 'prophecy'. It was nothing more than the prophecy that said he could help Winnie Romero survive past her thirtieth year.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Suddenly, three chilling whistling sounds came from around them, clearly falling into Wyatt Barnes's ears.

Wyatt Barnes saw three flying beast demons, all moving at extreme speeds in the direction they were headed. On the backs of these flying beast demons, there were more or less people standing.

Among them were elderly people, middle-aged people, and even more were young people.

"They must be representing the great dynasties and the young talents... There are a hundred young talents alone who have qualified for the 'Decennial Martial Meet' from the Ten Great Dynasties. Add in the representatives from the great dynasties, their numbers are definitely not small when gathered together," Wyatt Barnes Thought to himself.

As they moved forward, they encountered two more flying beast demons.

At the same time, in the far distance ahead, a small black dot appeared in Wyatt Barnes's field of vision.

The black dot was constantly getting bigger within Wyatt Barnes's line of sight, eventually becoming a city, a city that was getting closer and closer.

In the vast desert, such a city stood there, causing no discordance at all, as if it were naturally supposed to be there.

"Ancient Desert City?!"

Wyatt Barnes raised his eyebrow, guessing that the city ahead must be their destination for this trip.

It was also the place where the 'Decennial Martial Meet' was to be held.

"What a big city!"

Upon approaching the Ancient Desert City, Wyatt Barnes was greatly surprised. The city in front of him was at least ten times larger than the capital of the Great Turdo Dynasty or the capital of the Great Mini Dynasty in terms of area occupied.

Big!

Too big!

This city looked extremely old, clearly having been there for a long time.

This city had no city gate, no guards, and anyone could pass through it unhindered.

"Blue, go in."

Taoi Romero instructed.

Immediately, the green-eyed giant eagle swooped down and its speed increased. In the blink of an eye, it entered the 'Ancient Desert City' from the air, and the streets and alleys of Ancient Desert City appeared in Wyatt Barnes's view.

There were many warriors who flew in the air in the Ancient Desert City, and there were also flying beast demons.

Here, Wyatt Barnes did not dare to recklessly use his spiritual force to investigate others. If he were to annoy a strong individual without being careful, he would undoubtedly be in trouble.

Although Taoi Romero was a figure of the Fourth Layer Transforming Void Realm, he was considered a leader among the 'Ten Great Dynasties'.

But in this 'outside territory', there were figures similar to Taoi Romero, or even stronger than him, everywhere.

Not to mention other places.

Even in this Ancient Desert City, there were probably many who were even stronger than Taoi Romero.

"This is the Ancient Desert City?"

At this point, Winnie Romero had just woken up from her training and was curiously taking in the ancient city before her.

"Uncle Romero, where are we going now?" Wyatt Barnes asked Taoi Romero.

"Grimm Wolf Fortress."

Taoi Romero's gaze landed on the far northern part of the 'Ancient Desert City'. Over there, a palace-like broad estate was standing.

"This place is even larger than the palace of the Great Turdo Dynasty!"

Winnie Romero's eyes narrowed, she couldn't help but exclaim.

"This place is almost the size of the entire Great Turdo Dynasty capital, or even the Great Mini Dynasty capital, it's more than double... Uncle Romero, you said this is the Grimm Wolf Fortress?" Wyatt Barnes asked curiously.

"The Grimm Wolf Fortress can be regarded as the master of the Ancient Desert City, a powerful 'outside force' close to our Ten Major Dynasties... This 'Decennial Martial Meet' is hosted by the Grimm Wolf Fortress."

When Taoi Romero was introducing the 'Grimm Wolf Fortress', his face took on a slightly serious expression.

This also made Wyatt Barnes deeply aware of the strength and terror of this 'Grimm Wolf Fortress', it was completely superior to the Ten Great Dynasties.

"Let's go!"

With a command from Taoi Romero, the green-eyed giant eagle headed toward the Grimm Wolf Fortress.

Upon approaching the Grimm Wolf Fortress, Wyatt Barnes could see that there were almost no people or demons in the sky above the fortress. Those human warriors and demon beasts flying in the air, even before getting close to the Grimm Wolf Fortress, they had already gone around from afar.

It was as if the Grimm Wolf Fortress was some kind of flood beast.