

L. Wyatt 771

Chapter 771: Trash!

The enormous Cyan-Eyed Eagle, carrying Wyatt Barnes and his two companions, had just neared the Grimm Wolf Fortress when a man flew out from within it, directly intercepting the massive bird.

This man was a middle-aged man dressed in standard green attire.

The middle-aged man had an unremarkable appearance, on the left side of his green clothes at the chest level, he wore a unique badge, on which was a ferocious wolf's head was engraved.

The wolf's eyes were bronze.

"What brings the three of you to our 'Grimm Wolf Fortress'?"

The middle-aged man inquired.

"We are from the Great Turdo Dynasty, we have come here to participate in the 'Deca-Dynasty Martial Tournament'."

Taoi Romero explained their purpose for coming.

Upon hearing Taoi Romero's words, the middle-aged man's gaze landed on Wyatt Barnes and Winnie Romero, finally locking onto Wyatt Barnes, he was slightly taken aback.

In his perception, this youth in purple should be one among the ten youth geniuses that the Great Turdo Dynasty has selected to participate in the 'Deca-Dynasty Martial Tournament'. The youth's tender age surprised him.

As for the young girl in red, he assumed she was just tagging along for fun because she was really too young.

"Please, follow me."

The middle-aged man took the lead.

At this point, Taoi Romero said something to the huge Cyan-Eyed Eagle, instructing it to wait outside the Ancient Desert City. After that, he, Wyatt Barnes, and Winnie Romero followed the middle-aged man towards the west.

Along the way, Wyatt Barnes curiously scrutinized his surroundings.

The Grimm Wolf Fortress was divided into two sections.

The area they were in now was on the south side. It was as vast as Capital City of the Great Turdo Dynasty. In this wide stretch, there was a tall tournament stage.

There were no stands around the tournament stage; spectators could only levitate in the space around it.

"That place is where the 'Deca-Dynasty Martial Tournament' will be held ten days from now."

The middle-aged man introduced.

Before long, under the guidance of the middle-aged man, Wyatt Barnes and his companions approached a series of continuous structures on the west side. The structures were tower pavilions.

On each pavilion, there was a plaque hanging that had different names like 'Chrysanthemum Pavilion', 'Osmanthus Pavilion', 'Peony Pavilion', etc.

These pavilions, all tall and short, were named after various flowers.

"Huh?"

As they approached the pavilions, Wyatt Barnes could see another middle-aged man in green uniforms leading eight people into a four-storey pavilion.

"Those eight people must also be from some dynasty."

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

Before long, under the guide of the middle-aged man, Wyatt and his two companions arrived in front of a two-storey pavilion.

"This 'Water Fairy Pavilion' is where the three of you will stay. Also, may I ask this young brother to register here in my book with your name and your dynasty."

The middle-aged man pulled out pen and paper and said to Wyatt while he spoke.

Wyatt Barnes nodded and promptly stated his name along with his origin.

"Are these the names of those participating in the 'Deca-Dynasty Martial Tournament'?"

Winnie Romero asked from the side.

"Yes."

The middle-aged man nodded.

"Then add my name as well."

Winnie Romero said.

Upon hearing Winnie's words, the middle-aged man was at first taken aback. Then he reacted and visually examined Winnie, his eyes filled with disbelief, "Could it be... you are also one of the young talents from the Great Turdo Dynasty participating in the 'Deca-Dynasty Martial Tournament'?"

Initially, he only thought Wyatt Barnes was a young talent from the Great Turdo Dynasty who had qualified to participate in the 'Deca-Dynasty Martial Tournament'.

Even then, he was shocked by Wyatt's youth.

A young man who looked like he was about twenty-five years old, managing to stand out among a group of young experts in the Great Turdo Dynasty, was truly remarkable.

But now, when he realized Winnie was also participating in the 'Deca-Dynasty Martial Tournament' as a young talent, he was scared.

This girl in red looked at most in her early twenties.

Even if she was particularly well-preserved, she would only be in her mid-twenties.

"It seems that the current generation of young ones in the Great Turdo Dynasty has no outstanding talents... Otherwise, how would these two youngsters manage to seize the spots for the 'Deca-Dynasty Martial Tournament'?"

While registering Winnie, the middle-aged man thought to himself.

Once he finished the registration, he gave Wyatt and his companions a token each, "These three tokens will allow you to travel unimpeded in our Grimm Wolf Fortress 'Outer Section' ... As for the 'Inner Section', entry is prohibited for those who are not disciples of our Grimm Wolf Fortress!"

"Ten days from now, gather at the tournament stage in the Outer Section... At that time, the young talents of the ten great dynasties will convene to participate in the 'Deca-Dynasty Martial Tournament'!"

Having finished speaking, the middle-aged man rode away.

Wyatt Barnes and his companions then went inside the 'Water Fairy Pavilion'.

The Water Fairy Pavilion had two floors, and each floor had two rooms along with a balcony, it was incredibly spacious.

Right after that, Wyatt and his companions settled in the Water Fairy Pavilion.

After entering his room, Wyatt Barnes sat cross-legged on his bed and concentrated on his cultivation.

'Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique', Sword Dragon Transformation!

Currently, Wyatt had only one urgent goal, which was to comprehend the 'Realm of the Sword'... As long as he comprehended the Realm of the Sword, he could cultivate the Heavenly High-rank Attack Martial Skill 'Nine Dragons Inch Flash'!

"If I am able to successfully cultivate the 'Nine Dragons Inch Flash' before the start of the 'Deca-Dynasty Martial Tournament', my strength will advance further!"

Wyatt Barnes was completely absorbed in his training, seemingly forgetting the passage of time.

"Brother Barnes! Brother Barnes!"

After an indeterminate amount of time, bursts of hurried voices echoed into the room, reaching Wyatt Barnes' ears, rousing him from his training.

"Winnie?"

Wyatt Barnes opened the door to see Winnie Romero standing outside. "Has the 'Decachron Martial Tournament' started? I feel like I've not been training for long..."

"Brother Barnes, we still have five days until the 'Decachron Martial Tournament'. I called you out because Brother Graham has come twice. He invited us to go out for dinner together."

Winnie Romero smiled.

As Wyatt Barnes followed Winnie out of the 'Water Fairy Pavilion', he noticed that Brian Graham was waiting outside. "Brother Graham."

"Elder Brother Ling Tian."

Brian Graham responded with a smile, then enthusiastically said, "Let us three go out for a meal! I've been in Grimm Wolf Fortress for three days and have yet to have a good wander."

"Alright."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, then turned to Winnie Romero and said, "Winnie, go tell Uncle Romero."

Winnie Romero nodded, then greeted Taoi Romero.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian, you really are...Now it's a 'follow-the-leader' situation."

Brian Graham teased.

Wyatt Barnes forced a smile. "Brother Graham, as you know, I have Jovie and the rest...So, from now on, let's not joke about this. Winnie and I are just ordinary friends, we don't have the kind of relationship you're thinking."

"Aren't you Taoi's son-in-law? The Great Turdo Dynasty has already spread the news."

Brian Graham was taken aback.

"It's... complicated."

Wyatt Barnes sighed, at the same time Winnie Romero returned, so he didn't provide any further explanation.

"Let's go."

The three of them stepped into the air side by side and immediately left Grimm Wolf Fortress, looking around for nearby restaurants.

Soon, they found a relatively large restaurant.

After they had sat down at a table near the window, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but extend his mental power towards Brian Graham, immediately discovering his cultivation level.

Enter Void Realm first level!

"Brother Graham, you have advanced as well."

Concerning this, although Wyatt Barnes wasn't surprised, he was happy for Brian Graham.

Brian Graham was a friend he had made before meeting Winnie Romero.

Moreover, Brian Graham had saved his life before. He had always maintained respect for him and considered him as a 'big brother'.

"Oh, is this not a strong contender from the Great Turdo Dynasty? You, seem to be called 'Brian Graham'?"

All of a sudden, an unpleasant voice approached from afar.

In the meantime, two middle-aged men who were roughly thirty-seven or thirty-eight stood before Wyatt Barnes and his companions. The man in blue was staring humorously at Brian Graham.

"How so? Not satisfied with the lesson you were taught yesterday?"

Brian Graham cast a disdainful glance at the man in blue and coldly ordered, "Scram!"

The man in blue's countenance changed, his tone turned chilly, "Brian Graham, I concede that I'm not your match...but today, your adversary is not me!"

Upon saying this, he looked towards the lean youth beside him, an ingratiating expression on his face, "Brother Reyes, he was the one who said yesterday that all the young prodigies of the

Great Truman Dynasty participating in the 'Decachron Martial Tournament' are weaklings, and will all be defeated by him!"

Brian Graham frowned slightly. When had he pronounced such words?

However, seeing the cold gaze from the lean youth, he couldn't be bothered to explain, for doing so at this moment would unquestionably portray him as weaker.

Meanwhile, Wyatt Barnes who was at the side, despite not knowing what had happened, inferred some details from the man in blue's speech.

The opponent was obviously maligning Brian Graham!

Having known Brian Graham for more than a day or two, Wyatt Barnes knew full well that Brian Graham would never utter such words.

"Calling others for help after realizing that you are not a match... I don't know about others, but you, are definitely a weakling!"

Wyatt Barnes slightly lifted his head to look at the man in blue, spoke softly.

"What did you just say?!"

The man in blue's face changed, staring angrily at Wyatt Barnes, his Origin Force raging.

Nonetheless, he didn't dare to attack, his intimidated gaze sweeping past Brian Graham.

He could clearly see that unless Brian Graham was tied up by the man beside him, there was no chance for him to harm this violet-clad youth who had called him a 'weakling'.

Thus, he had no choice but to swallow his rage in spite of being infuriated.

"Young boy, I will shatter you to pieces!"

The fiercely brutal words emanating from the man in blue, laced with his violent Origin Force, fiercely pierced into Wyatt Barnes' ears.

Wyatt Barnes laughed.

A cultivator who had reached the ninth level of the Enter Void Realm had threatened to shatter him?

"You said you want to shatter me to pieces?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at the man in blue, a smirk on his face, "Then why haven't you made your move? Or perhaps... you are apprehensive of my Brother Graham, and that's why you dare not make a move?"

"If this is the case... I can assure you, if you dare to cast your attack, Brother Graham will definitely not interfere."

With his words, Wyatt Barnes directly pointed out the man in blue's intention.

Chapter 772: East Clan

"You!!"

The young man in blue's face changed instantly, then he sneered, "Boy, didn't expect you to be so arrogant at your young age... A brat like you, dares to pick a fight with me?"

Slap!

The clear sound of a slap echoed instantly. A crimson palm print appeared on the young man in blue's face.

"Watch your mouth!"

It was Wyatt Barnes who had risen from his seat to deliver this slap, then promptly sitting back down.

The young man in blue only felt a flash before his eyes, and he had been slapped. He didn't even have time to react.

"You... you..."

The young man in blue's eyes turned blood red with anger, but although enraged to the extreme, he dared not retaliate.

He wasn't an idiot. The speed shown by the opponent just now was clearly beyond him.

To one side, the lean youth who was previously glaring aggressively at Brian Graham, had his gaze fall on Wyatt Barnes and was filled with dread, "You're so young and already possess such power... I'm wondering if you're also here to participate in the 'Ten Dynasties Martial Meet'?"

Ignoring the lean man's inquiries, Wyatt Barnes focused on ordering dishes from the waiter.

For a moment, the lean young man's face turned pale. After a while, he ultimately held back from causing a scene.

The speed demonstrated by Wyatt Barnes made him faintly aware of the former's formidable power. He didn't have any confidence in defeating Wyatt.

Taking a deep breath, the lean youth turned and left.

Seeing his 'backup' leave, the young man in blue hurriedly followed, fearful that Wyatt Barnes and Brian Graham would come after him.

"Brother Wyatt, your power level..."

After the two youths of the Great Truman Dynasty left, Brian Graham turned to Wyatt Barnes, his face showed stunned disbelief .

Back then, Wyatt Barnes's speed was so fast that even he wasn't able to fully see it.

"Second Layer of the Cave Void Realm," Wyatt Barnes said with a slight smile.

Second Layer of the Cave Void Realm?

Brian Graham was dumbstruck.

Only Winnie Romero, who had always known that Wyatt had broken through to the 'Second Layer of the Cave Void Realm' was not surprised.

"Although I've been prepared for you to surpass me in terms of cultivation power eventually... I never thought that in such a short time, you would break through from the 'Ninth Level of the Enter Void Realm' to the 'Second Layer of the Cave Void Realm'!"

After coming to his senses, Brian Graham couldn't help but sigh. Wyatt Barnes's Martial Dao talent was something which he found utterly intimidating.

Although he was considered as a Martial Dao prodigy among the young generation of the Great Turdo Dynasty.

However, when compared with Wyatt Barnes, his so-called talent amounted to nothing.

After their meal, they all agreed to stroll around the 'Desert Ancient City' before returning to the Grimm Wolf Fortress.

"I heard that 'outside territory' does not circulate gold and silver, didn't think it was true... this meal cost us a low-grade original stone, outrageous!"

Brian Graham sighed as they left the restaurant.

Wyatt Barnes just smiled and didn't say much.

If Brian Graham went to one of the finest restaurants in the bustling cities located at the heart of the Cloud Skies Continent, he might really curse.

Even the most ordinary dishes in those places cost several mid-grade original stones.

Fancier dishes would require 'top-grade original stones'!

After leaving the restaurant, the three of them started strolling along the main roads of the Desert Ancient City and found the air to vastly differ from that of the Great Turdo Dynasty.

"The inner energy here seems richer?"

After a while, Brian Graham couldn't help but whisper as if discovery something new.

"Indeed."

Upon hearing Brian's words, Winnie Romero, sensing the inner energy in the air, nodded her head.

Wyatt Barnes didn't say anything because he had already noticed it.

Moreover, having absorbed the Martial Emperor's memories, he wasn't surprised at this revelation.

In the Cloud Skies continent, the closer to the central area, the denser the inner energy.

In the central area of the Cloud Skies Continent, any place has an inner energy comparable to that of an average 'Spiritual Cave' area in the Great Turdo Dynasty.

All of this was due to the abundant 'original stone mineral veins'.

There were even several 'top-grade original stone veins' there, controlled by some of the top powers in the Cloud Skies Continent.

Those original stone veins would emit incredibly dense inner energy, which, when gathered together, would fill the air of the Cloud Skies Continent's central area.

"Hiss!!"

Brian Graham took a deep breath and grabbed the wine gourd from his waist, pouring a few mouthfuls into his mouth, then exhaling a breath of relief with a look of sheer enjoyment on his face.

"Brother Graham can't seem to let go of his wine."

Winnie Romero joked.

"Get out of the way!"

Suddenly, Wyatt Barnes heard a cold, stern shout from behind him, followed quickly by the rushing sound of horse hooves.

Wyatt Barnes and the others couldn't help but turn around to look.

They saw a sweat-blood treasure horse galloping on the street, causing dust to fly everywhere, with people quickly getting out of the way to avoid getting run over.

Atop the horse was a youthful man, around twenty-five years old. His golden, white robe fluttered in the wind, he held a whip in his hand, flashing around like a dancing snake.

"Get lost!"

Suddenly, the young man shouted sharply.

An unfortunate woman with a child was caught in the middle of the road, looking at the rapidly approaching precious horse with an expression of sheer panic.

Whoosh!

The whip cut through the air, cruelly striking the woman, shredding her coarse clothes and leaving her skin bruised and bloody.

The woman screamed in pain, thrown to the side by the force of the hit, and harshly thrown onto the roadside.

Her child still stood in the middle of the road, gazing at the galloping horse with innocent eyes, completely unaware of the incoming danger.

"Watch out!"

A flash of red lightning darted by - it was Winnie Romero, Wyatt Barnes's companion who took action. Before the horse could trample upon the child, she swiftly whisked the child to the roadside.

"Halt!"

At that very moment, the young man astride his horse ordered it to stop and looked at Winnie.

"Halt!"

"Halt!"

...

Simultaneously, several precious horses stopped behind the young man, seemingly his followers. This indicated the young man's exalted status.

He stood as a reputed force in the ancient desert city.

Despite this, his audacity in wreaking havoc on the streets indicated that he was backed by an incredibly powerful influence. How else would he dare be so high-profile?

"Nosy woman!"

After laying eyes on Winnie's exquisite beauty, the young man's eyes were filled with ravenous desire. He coldly commanded, "Bring her back. Young Master will teach her a lesson personally!"

With these words, it was clear that he had intentions of seizing the woman by force.

The young man's followers were quick to respond. Accustomed to such orders, they spurred their mounts forward, aiming to capture Winnie.

Barnes went into action, his scary strength sweeping out at the unsuspecting followers who were immediately thrown off their horses, shouting in fear and alarm.

"You meddling kid, you're looking to die!"

The young man was engulfed in fury, watching Barnes interfere with his plans. He dashed ahead on his horse, his whip transforming into a flash of lightning, aimed at Wyatt.

"It seems you're the one seeking death!"

At this point, Winnie - who was tending to the child she had saved earlier from the injured woman, sprang into action. Morphing into a ball of flame, she dashed out.

In an instant, she was in front of Wyatt, casually raising her hand to catch the whip the young man had tried to strike Wyatt with.

"Impudent woman, asking for death!"

The young man's eyes turned cold as he tried to seize his whip back from Winnie's hand with a sharp flick of his wrist.

Unfortunately, no matter how much strength he exerted, the whip wouldn't budge from Winnie's grip.

"Running amok on horseback, intimidating innocent women... A spoilt boy like you, you're nothing more than a criminal!"

A cold light flashed in Winnie's eyes. She quivered her hand, causing the whip to tremble and lash out, beating violently against the young man's chest, forcing him off his horse.

"Ah!!"

The young man screamed in agony, fell awkwardly to the ground and took a while to get up. Glaring angrily at Winnie, his voice boomed: "Kill this insolent woman! If she doesn't die, you will."

Immediately, the followers whom Wyatt had knocked over hastily rushed toward Winnie as if their lives depended on it.

Unfortunately for them, they all met the same fate.

Before a 'First Level Void Realm' like Winnie, even though they were all 'Enter Void Realm' practitioners of impressive strength, they all were effortlessly intercepted and thrown aside.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

...

In a short span of time, the young man's followers were all scattered about him, leaving the young man livid.

"A bunch of useless idiots!"

The young man cursed out his followers then turned his attention to Winnie, his eyes gleaming coldly, "You dare to raise your hand against me... Do you know who I am?"

"I don't care who you are... you're terrorizing the streets, intimidating innocent women, you deserve to die!"

As Winnie roared out in anger, she prepared to attack again.

Instantly, terror clouded the young man's face. He abandoned his horse and fled on foot, leaving his followers behind, disappearing into the distance in no time.

"You'll get what's coming to you... you'll see!!"

Even as he retreated, the young man didn't forget to threaten Wyatt and Winnie. His voice echoed from afar, filled with intense coldness.

"I'll kill him!"

Seeing how the young man still threatened them, Winnie was furious and prepared to give chase.

"Winnie."

Wyatt called after Winnie, shaking his head, "Don't chase after the fleeing enemy! If he dares to come back, I'll be the first to strike him down."

"He who dares to act recklessly in ancient desert city must have an extraordinary force behind him."

Brian Graham joined Wyatt and Winnie, speculating.

"You three, better leave quickly... That man is the eldest son of the 'Clifford Family', our city's most notable household, and also the beloved grandson of the Clan Chief! Having humiliated him like this, he won't let this go so easily."

After a while, a kind bystander couldn't help but advise them.

"Yes, you three, quickly leave!"

Many passersby echoed the sentiment.

Chapter 773: Hamish East's Revenge

"I'm afraid it's too late..."

Wyatt Barnes frowned, looking in the direction the young man just left.

At this moment, over that area in the high skies, a sharp whistling of the wind was heard, growing increasingly closer.

Before long, five flying demon beasts swooped across, hanging over the heads of Wyatt and his two companions, circling in mid-air, exuding a fierce momentum.

Wyatt and his companions looked up to see the youth in the gold-edged white robe from before, sitting atop one of the flying demon beasts.

His cold eyes were filled with a chilling killing intent, which fell from the sky, tightly focusing on the three of them.

"It's them!"

The youth's shout caused the Origin Force around him to surge, as the flying demon beast beneath him prepared to make its move.

In the void above, countless ancient horned dragon shadow images appeared, winding and falling, their momentum overwhelming.

"A Ninth-Order Enter Void Realm Demon Beast?"

Wyatt raised his brows, surprised that this Seventh-Order Enter Void Realm young warrior could control a demon beast two levels higher than him.

It seemed the East Clan was not simple.

As soon as the youth finished speaking, the other four flying demon beasts gathered together with the one underneath him. Five Ninth-Order Enter Void Realm flying demon beasts stared coldly at Wyatt and his companions.

They were waiting for the youth's command before pouncing on Wyatt and his companions, ready to fight fiercely.

Obsolete of these five Ninth-Order Enter Void Realm flying demon beasts, Wyatt wasn't careless. Instead, he fixed his gaze on the other four Diving Beasts' backs.

There, four middle-aged men with stern faces were standing. These middle-aged men were dressed in black, expressionless, much like four walking corpses.

Wyatt extended his spiritual power and instantly determined their cultivation level.

"They're all 'Fourth-Order Cave Void Realm'!"

Wyatt couldn't help but gasp.

He had not expected that the East Clan, who the youth belonged to, possessed such an astounding depth.

Merely four household retainers could have a Fourth-Order Cave Void Realm cultivation level.

Considering the strength of their top expert, it was not hard to imagine how terrifying it would be.

Surrounding Wyatt's trio, bystanders backed away, their eyes full of fear as they looked up at the four flying demon beasts in the void and the men on their backs.

In their eyes, these three kind-hearted young people were in bad luck.

The East Clan is one of the three major forces in the ancient city of the desert, second only to the rule of the 'Grimm Wolf Fortress' among all the forces within the Ancient City.

Of course, not just within the Ancient City but even in surrounding areas, the Grimm Wolf Fortress was considered a dominant force.

If the Grimm Wolf Fortress wanted to eliminate the three families of the Ancient City, they only needed to dispatch a 'Vice Fortress Master' to wipe them out.

These three forces that ruled the Ancient City appeared invincible to most people.

However, in the eyes of Grimm Wolf Fortress, they are merely ants, unable to withstand a single blow.

Considering the imposing strength of the Grimm Wolf Fortress, they rarely interfere in the affairs of the Ancient City. Everything about the city, such as various businesses and the mine of Original Stone, are all under the control of the three forces.

These forces are obliged to surrender more than 90% of their income to the Grimm Wolf Fortress.

Irrespective of the Grimm Wolf Fortress.

The three forces are dominant in the Ancient City, with no one daring to offend them.

A monkey would rule when the tiger is asleep, so it goes.

Today, led by the eldest son of the East Clan, one of the three major families, and followed by the East Clan's soldiers, they wanted to kill these three youngsters. No one believed that the latter could survive.

They had seen similar scenes many times.

And the outcomes were all too similar.

No one who ever offended the eldest son of the East Clan survived.

In their eyes, today would be no exception.

Thump!

Suddenly, a figure swiftly moved forward; it was the woman who was flung away by the East Clan's eldest son earlier. She kneeled on the ground with her child.

"Young Master Hamish, you're generous enough to forgive minor offences, please spare them."

As she spoke, she kept kowtowing on the behalf of Wyatt's trio, soon her forehead broke and started bleeding.

"Kill this wretch!"

As Wyatt and his companions were stunned by the woman's actions, Hamish East coldly barked.

"Not good!"

Wyatt was the first to react, his complexion drastically changed.

Unfortunately, it was a little too late.

On the back of a Ninth-Order Void Realm flying demon beast, a soldier from the East Clan launched his attack instantly. His formidable palm imprint fell hard, wiping out the woman and her child in one motion, spattering blood across the ground.

The frightening palm imprints left grotesque cracks in the earth. Each emerging fracture intersected with another, forming a web-like pattern as if spun by a spider.

"You... deserve to die!"

Witnessing this sight, Wyatt Barnes was utterly stunned. Momentarily, his eyes turned blood-red as he glared at Hamish East, wishing he could grind him to dust.

"I'm going to kill you!"

Winnie Romero was furious, her pretty face changing color. A towering flame erupted from her body, transforming her into a ball of fire rolling viciously towards Hamish East.

She had not expected the mother of the child she saved to plead with Hamish East for them.

What's even more surprising was that Hamish East, without any hesitation, commanded his soldiers to kill both the mother and the child.

The child, who was just four or five years old, was murdered before he had a chance to experience the world.

Right now, Winnie Romero's rage was enough to burn down a forest!

"Even a woman and a child are not spared... beast!"

Brian Graham's face hardened, his eyes flickered with fierce anger. With a strong push against the ground, he turned into a bolt of lightning and rushed to join Winnie Romero.

Neither Winnie Romero nor Brian Graham were aware of the formidable strength of the four soldiers brought by Hamish East.

However, even if they were, they would not back down!

Boom!

A Fourth-Order Cave Void Realm soldier standing beside Hamish East reacted, sending a wave of powerful energy that instantly forced Winnie Romero and Brian Graham into retreat.

Both of them landed clumsily next to Wyatt Barnes, their eyes filled with shock as they stared at the ancient horned dragon's illusion in the sky, "Fourth-Order Cave Void Realm!"

"Hahahaha..."

Seeing the expression on Winnie Romero and Brian Graham's faces, Hamish East laughed wildly, "Didn't you act arrogantly just now? Weren't you meddling in Young Master's business? Meddle on, come on!"

"How is it... Now, do you start to regret and feel fear?"

Standing on the flying demon beast, surrounded by four Fourth-Order Cave Void Realm soldiers, Hamish East appeared haughty as he looked down at Wyatt Barnes and his companions.

Winnie Romero and Brian Graham remained silent, only gazing coldly at Hamish East.

"Regret? Fear?"

Wyatt Barnes, who hadn't taken any action after his initial move to teach a few of Hamish East's followers a lesson, glanced nonchalantly at Hamish East, "I've never known what regret and fear are."

"If I truly had to express regret... I regret not taking you down when I had the chance before!"

As he reached the end of his statement, Wyatt Barnes's voice grew colder.

Whoosh!

Wyatt Barnes's words left the onlookers dumbfounded.

Was this young man courting death?

Upon second thought, they agreed.

Given the current situation, even if the young man were to beg for mercy, it was unlikely he would be spared by hot-headed Hamish East.

At this moment, his best option was to maintain his dignity before death.

It's better to die standing than live on your knees!

"Good, good!"

Hearing Wyatt Barnes's response, Hamish East's face turned pale with fury, yet he laughed scornfully.

He hadn't expected that this purple-robed young man would still dare to speak to him this way, even as death loomed, simply not knowing the concept of 'death'.

Suddenly, lethal light flashed in Hamish East's eyes as he ordered: "Leave this woman alive, I want to have some 'fun' with her... As for the other two men, kill them!"

Whiz! Whiz! Whiz! Whiz!

Almost instantly after Hamish East issued the order, four other flying demon beasts lunged towards Wyatt Barnes and his companions. Gleaming, deadly claws aimed straight for Wyatt Barnes's and Brian Graham's heads.

As for the Fourth-Order Cave Void Realm soldiers on the demon beasts' backs, one of them locked onto Winnie Romero, while the remaining three targeted Wyatt Barnes and Brian Graham.

"We retreat!"

Winnie Romero called out to Wyatt Barnes and Brian Graham to fall back. In her hand, a transparent orb appeared. This was the 'telepathy inscription' orb.

The moment it was crushed, her father, Taoi Romero, would sense it and rush over.

"Winnie."

However, Wyatt Barnes stopped Winnie Romero and shook his head.

Then, under Winnie Romero's wide-eyed stare, Wyatt Barnes soared into the air. Without a trace of fear, he confronted the four attacking flying demon beasts and directly faced off against the Fourth-Order Cave Void Realm warriors.

"Brother Barnes!"

Winnie Romero's face turned pale, ignoring Wyatt Barnes' words, she didn't hesitate to crush the orb in her hand.

Although the orb was precious, it couldn't compare to Wyatt Barnes's life in her eyes.

At this moment, she was extremely anxious, hoping that her father could arrive as soon as possible.

"No!!"

At this moment, Winnie Romero saw Wyatt Barnes coming face-to-face with the four flying demon beasts. Her beautiful face changed color as she exclaimed in fright.

Without any hesitation, Winnie Romero rose into the air, fearlessly chasing after Wyatt Barnes.

At this moment, she had cast life and death aside.

Chapter 774: The Death of Hamish East

As Wyatt Barnes faced a dire situation, Winnie Romero's mind was blank, all she knew was that Wyatt could not afford any mishaps.

The feeling was as if she was going to lose something important to her.

Uncomfortable, stifled!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Four massive flying beast demons, with their claws stretched wide, viciously struck towards the charging Wyatt. Contempt filled their eyes.

In their view, such a young human warrior daring to act arrogant in their presence was simply courting death!

And at this time, the four warriors from the East Clan on the back of the four flying beast demons, disdainfully watched Wyatt charging towards them.

"Kill him!"

In mid-air, Hamish East shouted out.

"Yes, Young Master!"

Instantly, the four East Clan's warriors launched themselves off, like four falcons swooping towards Wyatt. The force was truly overwhelming.

"Looking for death!"

Wyatt's eyes glinted coldly with a trace of disdain at the corners of his mouth, his pupils emanating a mysterious light.

As his cultivation ascended to 'Cave Void Realm Second Layer', his spirit power surged to the 'Cave Void Realm Fourth Layer' level. It flooded into his 'Soul Brand' deep within his soul, directly activating his unique Soul Technique.

Illusion!

In an instant, an 'Illusory Space' appeared out of nowhere, expanding rapidly, completely encapsulating the four assaulting Cave Void Realm Nine Layer demon beasts, as well as the four warriors from the East Clan.

Just as the attacks of the four East Clan warriors were about to fall on Wyatt, they seemed to lose their target and turned around.

Then, their eyes flashed with intent to kill, each charging towards the demon beasts that had just carried them there.

The four Cave Void Realm Nine-Layer demon beasts also had fierceness in their eyes, facing the four Cave Void Realm Four-Layer warriors charging towards them as if they were seeing Wyatt, they charged forward.

Bang!

In a single confrontation, a Cave Void Realm Nine-Layer flying beast demon was killed by a warrior from the East Clan.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Then, the other three Cave Void Realm Nine-Layer demon beasts were also killed by the other three warriors from the East Clan.

The four Cave Void Realm Four-Layer East Clan warriors killing four Cave Void Realm Nine-Layer flying demon beasts was as simple as killing chickens or cutting grass.

The latter had no power to fight back in front of them, as weak as lambs to be slaughtered, fish on a chopping board, crumbling under a single blow.

Wyatt stood still in midair, watching this scene with cold eyes.

It was as if everything happening in front of him had nothing to do with him.

Woosh!

At this time, Winnie Romero also landed beside Wyatt. The scene before her also left her shocked.

"What are you doing?!"

High in the sky, Hamish East's face changed drastically, he shouted angrily.

He found everything before his eyes to be horrifying. Had these four gone mad? Actually killing their own side's beasts.

Everyone who was observing was also in an uproar.

"What are they doing?"

"Aren't they from the East Clan? Why would they attack their own clan's beasts?"

"Have they gone mad? And all mad together at that!"

....

Everyone was confused.

However, the next moment an event happened that made them even more bewildered, their pupils couldn't help but contract.

Heaven!

What did they see?

They saw that the four East Clan warriors who had just killed the Cave Void Realm Nine-Layer flying demon beasts, didn't stop after each killing one beast.

Their bodies surging with Origin Force, the 'Cave Void Realm' integrated with the Origin Force, fully materializing.

They then pounced on the former comrades, initiating a bloodbath.

The chaotic battle thus began.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

....

The four East Clan warriors, each one of them seemed to go mad, wildly attacking each other.

After a moment, every one of them was heavily injured.

Even so, they were still fighting each other furiously, as if they would not stop until the other was dead.

Including Winnie Romero and Brian Graham, everyone was flabbergasted.

"Stop! Stop!"

At this time, Hamish East, who was standing on the only trembling Cave Void Realm Nine-Layer demon beast left, looked incredibly terrible. He kept roaring at the four warriors as if he wanted to awaken them.

Unfortunately, the four warriors were killing each other as if they didn't hear him at all.

"How could this be? Who can tell me what the heck is happening?!"

Hamish East looked horrible, he had no idea what was going on right now, why the four warriors from his East Clan would be fighting each other.

Had they all gone mad?

Soon, Hamish East's face changed yet again.

Only because, Wyatt Barnes had appeared before him, looking at him calmly, speaking lightly, "You're the young master of the East Clan, aren't you?"

"Kill him!"

Hamish East roared, urging the demon beast beneath him, wanting it to kill Wyatt.

Unfortunately, as the flying beast just pounced, it was instantly killed by Wyatt Barnes with the Origin Force-formed three-foot green edge, all happening in the blink of an eye.

The flying beast died and fell from the sky.

Hamish East, however, was shocked, gazing blankly at Wyatt Barnes, speaking incredulously, "You...you actually are a 'Cave Void Realm Martial Artist'!"

Now, he truly felt the power of Wyatt Barnes, far surpassing his own strength.

"Now, it's your turn."

Wyatt Barnes calmly looked at Hamish East, his eyes containing no trace of emotion.

"You... do you dare to kill me? Let me tell you, if you dare to kill me, regardless of who you are, whether you can ascend to the sky or descend to earth, you will undoubtedly die! Let me tell you, my grandfather is..."

Upon hearing Wyatt Barnes's words, Hamish East's face greatly changed, his words indicating a threat to Wyatt Barnes.

Unfortunately, he couldn't finish speaking.

That's because the sword in Wyatt Barnes's hand had already pierced through his throat, causing a sky full of demonically bewitching, stunningly vibrant blood to spray into the sky, the blood forming 'red roses'.

Hu!

Just in the moment when Wyatt Barnes killed Hamish East, a figure appeared out of nowhere in mid-air not far away.

Seeing the scene before his eyes, the figure was completely stunned, "This is..."

"Father!"

Winnie rushed over, ending up by the side of the figure.

"Winnie, did you use the 'sensing bead' I left you for allowing me to witness this spectacle?"

Seeing the situation in front of him, Taoi Romero couldn't help but chuckle.

Winnie also couldn't help but chuckle, "I also didn't expect, that Brother Barnes could actually handle these people...those four people, were all at the 'Cave Void Realm Fourth Layer'."

While speaking, Winnie was watching the four guardians of the East Clan who were still continuously murdering each other.

Those four guardians were heavily injured, but they were still fighting fiercely, completely lost in their rage.

"Let's go!"

Wyatt Barnes nodded at Brian Graham and immediately joined Taoi Romero and his daughter.

Following that, the four of them left directly and headed back to the Grimm Wolf Fortress.

On the road, Brian Graham couldn't help but stealthily glance at Wyatt Barnes, and thinking about what just happened, he couldn't help but feel an unexpected shock. "Elder Brother Ling Tian is so powerful now... those four Warriors of the 'Cave Void Realm Fourth Layer', were all incited by him to murder each other!"

Wyatt Barnes, on the other hand, could finally let out a sigh of relief.

"Fortunately, those four warriors of 'Cave Void Realm Fourth Layer' are not 'Inscription Masters'. Otherwise, my Soul Technique 'Illusionary Realm' wouldn't have been able to interfere with them."

Wyatt Barnes secretly celebrated.

"Winnie, what exactly happened?"

Taoi Romero couldn't help but ask Winnie, when he had arrived, everything had already ended.

Since that was the case, he had not yet had the chance to understand what had happened.

"Nothing much."

Winnie shook her head, "Just killed a hedonistic young master... that hedonistic young master, who even killed weak women and children, deserved death!"

When speaking later, Winnie's face showed anger, as if she remembered what had just happened.

At that time, if the woman hadn't brought the child to plead for them, they wouldn't have been killed.

This filled Winnie's heart with guilt.

Feeling that the atmosphere seemed to turn a bit heavy, Taoi Romero didn't ask further, but his gaze became a little cautious.

A hedonistic young master?

This isn't one of the Ten Great Dynasties.

Although the Ancient Desert City is located at the edge of the 'Outer Territory', it is still part of it, and has many powerful individuals. Even an ordinary clan has formidable power.

The hedonistic young masters in the Ancient Desert City, the forces behind them, are probably not simple.

However, thinking that they had been residing in the 'Grimm Wolf Fortress' recently, he breathed a sigh of relief.

No matter how strong the forces in the Ancient Desert City are, they are just vassals of the 'Grimm Wolf Fortress', and they definitely wouldn't dare to cause trouble in the Grimm Wolf Fortress rashly.

So, he put his mind at ease.

Of course, this was because Taoi Romero wasn't aware that the person who had just died was the eldest young master of the East Clan, one of the three great clans of the Ancient Desert City.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have been so calm.

Perhaps, the ordinary children of the East Clan wouldn't dare to charge into the Grimm Wolf Fortress for revenge, but their Clan Chief was capable of negotiating with the upper echelons of the Grimm Wolf Fortress.

With Wyatt Barnes's departure, the illusionary space created by the Soul Technique 'Illusionary Realm' naturally dissipated.

Simultaneously, the four guardians of the East Clan, covered in severe wounds and still killing each other, finally escaped from the illusionary space.

Just a glance, and they saw each other's heavily injured states.

"You all...what happened here?"

"How did you all get so terribly injured? I really didn't expect that kid to be so terrifying."

"Something seems fishy."

...

Unknowingly, the gazes of the four guardians of the East Clan first landed on the five huge corpses of the flying beasts on the ground, and then on a human corpse.

Seeing the corpse, their pupils immediately contracted, and they couldn't help but cry out in alarm, "Young Master!"

Immediately following, the four of them looked at each other, and they all saw the color of terror in each other's eyes.

"If the clan chief finds out that the young master was killed under our protection while we're still alive..."

"We are undoubtedly dead!"

"Quick! We need to quickly take the Pill Medicine to heal our injuries and then leave Ancient Desert City as far as possible!"

...

Chapter 775: Thru East

Under the astonished gaze of the spectators, the four house soldiers of the East Clan, after taking their healing Pill Medicine, left directly.

In the direction they were heading, it wasn't toward the location of the East Clan.

Now, they had only one thought:

That is to go as far as possible and never return to the ancient city of the Desert!

Only in this way could they escape the pursuit of the East Clan.

However, although the four house soldiers of the East Clan escaped, the news of the death of the eldest son of the East Clan, 'Hamish East', still returned to the East Clan.

The East Clan, one of the three major clans in the ancient desert city, controlled one side of the ancient city of the desert.

At this moment, in the vast lake of the East Clan mansion, an old man was quietly sitting in the pavilion at the center of the lake, holding a fishing rod, fishing.

While the old man was fishing, his eyes were tightly closed, looking extremely relaxed and content.

This old man seemed no different from an ordinary elderly man.

All of a sudden, the old man opened his eyes, a glint of sharpness passed by.

Zoop!

At the same time, the hand of the old man holding the fishing rod twitched, directly pulling up the rod, a big fish was hooked and flung into the bamboo basket next to him.

If anyone were present, they would have been shocked upon seeing the hook on the old man's fishing rod.

Simply because the fishhook was straight!

If Wyatt Barnes were here, seeing this scene, he would undoubtedly recall the legendary tales of 'Lord Stewart fishing' passed down from ancient earth.

Lord Stewart fishes, the willing ones get hooked!

And the fishing hook used by Lord Stewart, indeed, was straight.

"Finally caught one... Today, Hamish will have a feast."

The old man smiled faintly, muttered to himself, and when he mentioned 'Hamish,' a deep sense of doting love gleamed in his murky eyes.

In his life, he had seen many ups and downs, his son died young and only left him a grandson, it was essentially a single lineage.

Because of this, he loved and doted on that grandson so much that he wished he could give him the best of everything in the world.

It was also because of that grandson that he continued to hold the position of Clan Chief of the East Clan, as he planned to pass it on to his grandson in the future.

He had placed his greatest hopes on his grandson.

And his grandson hadn't disappointed him. Although he was somewhat of a 'prodigal,' his talent and understanding were commendable.

As for being 'prodigal,' he didn't worry about it at all.

Who didn't have a wild and unrestrained youthful period?

Moreover, he had the means to allow his grandson to be 'prodigal' in the ancient desert city and did not worry about anyone daring to provoke his grandson.

Suddenly, the old man's brows raised as he saw a figure running frantically towards the lake pavilion.

"Didn't I say I don't like to be disturbed when I'm fishing?"

The old man's face fell, and as he spoke, a strong and imposing aura radiated from him, enveloping the incoming person, pressing her to involuntarily lower her waist.

The person was an old woman, the housekeeper of the East Clan, her face was extremely unwell, she seemed to struggle to speak.

"Hmm?"

Seeing the old woman's expression, the old man's face hardened.

The old woman had given her life for their East Clan - he knew her too well. If it weren't something critical, the old woman would never lose her composure like this.

"What happened? Is there a big problem?"

The old man asked.

Hearing the old man's words, the old woman took a deep breath, and then said with a trembling voice: "Ch...Chief, the eldest master... the eldest master he..."

"What happened to the eldest master?"

The old man's aura immediately grew stronger, pressing on the old woman, causing her to break out in a cold sweat, her body shaking uncontrollably.

The old man's eyes were piercing, as if they could penetrate the old woman's body.

"Chief, please accept my condolences."

Finally, the old woman caught her breath, lowered her head, and said quietly.

My condolences?

Hearing the old woman's words, the old man's body trembled, and a chilling, terrifying aura exploded out of him in an instant.

The next moment, a terrifying whirlwind suddenly rose up around the lakeside pavilion, faster and faster, eventually forming into solid wind blades.

Whiz! Whiz! Whiz! Whiz! Whiz!

...

Angered, the old man's sudden burst fancied numerous wind blades, instantly shredding the entire lakeside pavilion into fragments, which collapsed with a loud rumble into the vast lake.

A once grand pavilion in the lake, vanished in just a blink of an eye.

Not only that, at this time, the water in the whole lake was also engulfed by the terrifying wind, and then swept up, transforming into roaring water dragons.

At this moment, only the old man and the old woman were left unscathed.

The old woman lowered her head and dared not speak.

She could deeply feel the fury that was surging within the Chief. She had no doubt that if she dared to talk more at this time, she might very well become the object of the Chief's venting.

"Lead the way!"

The old man coldly ordered, raising his hand, he and the old woman vanished instantly into thin air over the vast lake.

At that moment, the boiling lake water calmed again.

"Who did this?!"

In the main hall of the Clifford family, many senior figures of the family gathered. Seeing an old man storm in furiously, they couldn't help but sigh.

"Hamish!"

The old man stood next to the corpse lying on the ground, looking at the body that had been pierced through the throat by a sword, his eyes flashing with a fierce light, "Don't tell me... you haven't found out who did it."

The old man's words, filled with utter chilliness, sent shivers down everyone present.

"Clan Chief, he was one of the witnesses."

Soon, an old woman who had followed him in brought a young man in, bent over, and spoke to the old man.

Upon hearing this, the old man, his gaze as sharp as a sword, rested on the young man, and his aura swept out.

Boom!

The young man was enveloped by the old man's aura, his face turned red instantly, then collapsed on the ground, spitting out a mouthful of blood, looking at the old man in terror.

"Speak!"

The cold voice of the old man, filled with killing intent, made the young man feel like he had fallen into an icy cave. He hurriedly recounted the scene he had witnessed earlier:

"At first, Young Master Hamish was galloping on his horse, and he knocked a woman away with his horsewhip. The woman's child stood in the middle of the road, about to die under the horse's hooves... At that moment, a woman in red intervened, saving the child."

"And then, Young Master Hamish..."

"..."

The young man, who was an eyewitness to the whole incident that day, faithfully recounted everything he had seen.

Whoosh!

As the young man's words ended, a terrifying aura surged from the old man, forcing the senior members of the Clifford family to retreat several steps involuntarily.

As for the young man, he was directly blasted off, his head struck the central pillar of the hall, and he died instantly.

Perhaps, even the young man himself had never imagined that he would die in such an aggrieved manner.

He had come to inform the Clifford family for the reward they offered.

But now, he was unfairly killed before he could even receive the reward.

"Good! Very good! Even my grandson, Hamish, has been dared to kill. That purple-robed boy must be tired of living!"

The old man, who was also the Clan Chief of the Clifford family, Thru East, let out his thunderous voice, causing the eardrums of some of the senior members with lower cultivation to tremble and their colors to change.

"Grand Elder, I give you one day... After a day, I want to see the heads of those four traitors!"

Thru East stared at an old man with white hair and spoke solemnly.

"Yes, Clan Chief."

The old man responded respectfully, then turned into a bolt of lightning and left to do his job.

"The rest of you..."

Following this, Thru East turned to the remaining high ranking members of the Clifford family, with a murderous glint in his eye, "Your task is to find out who that purple-robed boy who killed my grandson is... Once you find out where he is, bring him back alive! His three companions can be killed directly."

"The first person to find out the identity of the purple-robed boy will get a thousand medium-quality original stones."

"The one who brings the purple-robed boy back will get ten thousand medium-quality original stones!"

"Additionally, anyone who brings back the head of any one of the purple-robed boy's three companions will get a thousand medium-quality original stones."

With these words, Thru East announced an internal bounty of the family, showing just how desperate he was to avenge his grandson.

"Yes!"

The eyes of everyone present lit up with excitement, and after acknowledging the command in respectful voices, they left eagerly.

Each person hoped to earn the bounty promised by the Clan Chief.

The person who brought back the purple-robed boy could get 'ten thousand medium-quality original stones'!

Even the Second Elder, Third Elder and other high-ranking elders of the Clifford family eagerly wanted to obtain ten thousand inferior original stones.

With Thru East's command, the entire Clifford family mobilized.

The entire Desert Ancient City went completely mad!

The person involved, 'Wyatt Barnes', was currently quietly staying in the 'Water Fairy Pavilion' within the Grimm Wolf Fortress, practising diligently.

Nine Dragons War Sovereign, Sword Dragon Transformation!

As the domineering medicinal power of the 'Nirvana Pill' disperses within his body, Wyatt Barnes' Origin Force was increasing at a terrifyingly fast speed. This rate was enough to make any warrior on the Cloud Skies Continent feel ashamed and inferior.

"At this rate... within two to three months, I should be able to successfully break through to the 'Third Level of the Cave Void Realm'!"

Feeling the rapid increase in his Origin Force, Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

"As my Origin Force improves, the 'Micro Sword Move' seems to be nearing its transformation moment... There are three days left until the 'Decade Martial Meeting' starts."

Wyatt Barnes continued his cultivation, cultivating order to improve his 'realm of the sword'.

Finally, another day passed.

On this day, Wyatt Barnes awoke from his cultivation, opened his eyes, and a hint of a sword light seemed to flash within them, brimming with sharp and fierce aura.

Whoosh!

Wyatt Barnes raised his hand, and his Origin Force formed into a sword. On it danced tufts of sharp aura, emitting faint sword-like sounds.

At the same time, next to the three hundred ancient horned dragon phantoms, another phantom of an ancient horned dragon appeared out of nowhere.

First level of the initial realm of the sword!

Chapter 776: Nine Dragons Inch Flash

"Finally, I can cultivate the Nine Dragons Inch Flash!"

Wyatt Barnes smiled as he raised his hand, and the Origin Force condensed into a three-foot green blade vibrated violently.

For a moment, the blade, in addition to its sharp and fierce energy, was intertwined with a profound green energy as well as a hint of purple energy and earth-yellow energy.

The profound green energy, as if aided by Gods, integrated with the Origin Force condensed into the three-foot green blade. The milky white three-foot blade gradually transformed into a true three-foot green blade, its entirety turning green.

Now, Wyatt Barnes seemed to be holding a 'wind' condensed three-foot green blade.

Realm materialization!

The three-foot green blade contained Wyatt Barnes's Origin Force and the 'First level intermediate wind realm' while radiating sharp and fierce 'First level low sword realm'.

Furthermore, wrapped around the three-foot green blade was the 'Fourth level low thunder realm' and 'First level low earth realm'.

Whoosh!

Above Wyatt Barnes's head in the void, the energy of the world stirred, ultimately converging into a world illusion.

The first thirty illusionary ancient horned dragons belonged to the world illusion triggered by Wyatt Barnes's Origin Force.

Subsequently, twenty additional ancient horned dragon illusions appeared, which were triggered by the 'First level intermediate wind realm'.

Finally, four ancient horned dragon illusions, one ancient horned dragon illusion, and another ancient horned dragon illusion appeared.

These respectively belonged to the world illusions triggered by the 'Fourth level low thunder realm', 'First level low earth realm', and 'First level low sword realm'.

A total of fifty-six ancient horned dragon illusions!

The power of the fifty-six ancient horned dragons was Wyatt Barnes's strongest strength that he could unleash without using spiritual tools.

Once he uses a spiritual tool, his strength will be even stronger!

Of course, it could only amplify the power contained in the Origin Force, that is, it could only be amplified based on the power of thirty ancient horned dragons.

If he uses the quasi-Emperor Grade spirit sword or the Demon Sealing Monument, he can amplify an 'extra' power, that is, the power of thirty ancient horned dragons.

If he uses a Grade Three spirit sword, he can amplify an 'extra seventy percent' power, that is, the power of twenty-one ancient horned dragons.

"In the Ten Dynasties Martial Meeting, I definitely can't use the 'Quasi-Emperor Grade Spirit Sword'... But the 'Demon Sealing Monument' can be used, provided that its amplification power is not exposed!"

Wyatt Barnes's eyes flashed as he muttered to himself.

What a joke!

Both the Quasi-Emperor Grade Spirit Sword in his hand and the 'Demon Sealing Monument' are capable of amplifying 'double' power.

Once exposed, he will inevitably become the target of all arrows!

Perhaps, even the people of the 'Grimm Wolf Fortress' would covet them.

Wyatt Barnes was aware of his limitations.

He currently doesn't have the strength to retain the 'Quasi-Emperor Grade Spirit Sword' and the 'Demon Sealing Monument'.

Besides, the 'Grade One Spirit Sword' he obtained from the Sword Emperor's treasury can't be used either.

This place is just the borderland of the 'outside territory', let alone the 'Grade One Spiritual Tool', even the 'Grade Two Spiritual Tool' might not exist here.

"The ten young talents participating in the 'Ten Dynasties Martial Meeting' can only use up to 'Grade Three Spiritual Tools'... So, in addition to not being able to use the 'Quasi-Emperor Grade Spirit Sword', 'Demon Sealing Monument', and 'Grade One Spirit Sword', Grade Two spiritual tools cannot be used either!"

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

After Wyatt Barnes's breakthrough to the 'Cave Void Realm', his Origin Force underwent tremendous changes compared to when he was in 'Enter Void Realm'.

As the Origin Force transformed, he could also condense a stronger 'Artifact Fire'.

In the past, Wyatt Barnes could only condense Grade Three Artifact Fire 'Purple Copper Artifact Fire'.

But now, Wyatt Barnes could already condense Grade Two Artifact Fire 'Purple Silver Artifact Fire'. With the Wheel of Martial Emperor's lifetime experience and refining techniques, he could easily forge 'Grade Two Spiritual Tools'.

The materials needed to forge Grade Two Spiritual Tools were almost all collected by Wyatt Barnes when he was in the Capital City of the Great Turdo Dynasty.

Hoof! Hoof! Hoof! Hoof! Hoof!

...

Raising his hand, Wyatt Barnes took out a large pile of materials, ready to start refining.

Whoosh!

From Wyatt Barnes's palm, a strand of purple flame suddenly sprayed out, surrounded by silvery edges, looking quite gorgeous.

Following that, Wyatt Barnes began to melt a pile of materials.

The mysterious refining techniques were at his fingertips.

About three hours later, a green soft sword thin as a cicada's wing appeared in his hand, which was extremely similar to the 'Purple Emperor Soft Sword' in shape.

Buzz!

The Origin Force flashed in Wyatt Barnes's hand and the green soft sword instantly straightened.

With the Origin Force infused into it, above his head in the void, the energy of the world stirred, ultimately forming a world illusion.

First, thirty ancient horned dragon illusions appeared, followed by another twenty-four ancient horned dragon illusions.

"An 'eighty percent' increase... not bad."

Wyatt Barnes was satisfied as he put the Grade Two spirit sword into the Storage Ring, then immediately opened the door to step out onto the pavilion's balcony and sat there quietly breathing.

Looking at the vast and grand 'Grimm Wolf Fortress', Wyatt Barnes's eyes flickered.

All this way, from the time he left Qingfeng Town, unknowingly, he had grown from an ignorant youth to such a high level, even about to represent the Great Turdo Dynasty, and compete head-on with the youths of the other nine kingdoms.

"In the blink of an eye, I've been in this world for more than a decade."

Wyatt Barnes sighed silently. In these past ten years, he had thoroughly integrated into this world, and everything from Earth in his past life had become an everlasting memory.

He was no longer the cold-blooded king of mercenaries he used to be, but a flesh-and-blood martial arts prodigy of the Cloud Skies Continent.

"Nine Dragons Inch Flash..."

The eyes of Wyatt Barnes shone, as he started to scour the memories of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor. The 'Sword Dragon Transformation' recorded in the seventh Chapter of the "Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique", a High-Level Heaven Grade Martial Technique, popped up in Wyatt's mind.

"The Nine Dragons Inch Flash", driven by the 'sword realm', can be used in combination with other realms. When cultivated to the ultimate level, it can create nine divine dragons.

When the Nine Dragons come out, the inch flash reaches its pinnacle!

This is the completion realm of the "Nine Dragons Inch Flash".

Just like earthly martial arts, the heavenly martial arts are also divided into four realms: Entry, Small Success, Great Success and Complete Success.

To practice the "Nine Dragons Inch Flash", one dragon's manifestation signifies entry, three dragons' manifestation indicates Small Success, and five dragons' manifestation represents Great Success.

Manifesting nine dragons implies 'Complete Success'.

"The 'Nine Dragons Inch Flash' is derived from the fusion of two High-Level Heaven grade attack techniques by the Reincarnation Martial Emperor... and those two Heaven grade attack techniques, were practiced by the Reincarnation Martial Emperor to the complete realm."

While Wyatt Barnes murmured this himself, he began to sort through the memories of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor, "Heaven grade techniques are different from those I've practiced before. They rely more on comprehension and experience."

"While comprehension depends on oneself, the experience can be absorbed from the Reincarnation Martial Emperor. Although he hasn't practiced 'Nine Dragons Inch Flash', he has practiced the other two techniques which are merged to create 'Nine Dragons Inch Flash'."

It's a case of reaching the same goal by different means.

Afterwards, Wyatt Barnes began to cultivate the 'Nine Dragons Inch Flash' technique, quickly finding the rhythm.

Of course, all of this was all thanks to the experience of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor.

Whoosh!

An hour later, as Wyatt Barnes raised his hand, the tip of his sword was pointed out.

In the blink of an eye, his Origin Force transformed vaguely into a Divine Dragon, with fangs bared and claws flailed, it pounced forward, tearing the sky and causing the air to compress, raising a series of sharp, explosive sounds.

But nothing was over just yet.

"Flash!"

The eyes of Wyatt Barnes flashed as the pair of eyes from the manifested dragon instantly released two solid 'inch flashes' that howled out. Under Wyatt's guidance, they pierced into a boulder outside the Water Fairy Pavilion.

In an instant, the boulder had two deep holes. The 'inch flashes' that were embedded into it had disappeared without a trace.

Whoosh!

Wyatt Barnes' figure moved, and he swiftly flew towards the side of the boulder pushing it away.

Bang!

After pushing away the boulder, Wyatt saw two bottomless holes on the floor. He couldn't resist extending his spiritual force to explore their depth.

Wyatt's mental power seeped down the holes for about a quarter of an hour without seeing the bottom.

"One has to admit, the Heaven grade high-level martial arts technique is truly powerful!"

Wyatt's eyes shone brightly.

"With one dragon, one can release two 'inch flashes' in an instant... With nine dragons, wouldn't it be possible to shoot eighteen 'inch flashes' in the blink of an eye?"

At this thought, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but gasp.

He had witnessed the speed and destructive power of Inch Flash.

If the same amount of energy was used to conduct an attack by using an earthly high-level attack martial technique and condensing one's Origin Force, the speed would be far less than that of the 'inch flash' shot from the eyes of the dragon created by the 'Nine Dragons Inch Flash'.

Those two Inch Flashes from before were just too fast, too domineering!

"A Heaven grade martial technique?"

Suddenly, a gently surprised voice entered Wyatt's ears. Unbeknownst to him, Uncle Romero had appeared on the veranda in front of the pavilion, looking at Wyatt with surprise in his eyes.

"Uncle Romero."

After pushing the boulder back into its original position, Wyatt flew aside and landed next to Uncle Romero.

"I was planning to select a Heaven grade martial technique suitable for you that complements the 'middling realm of wind', but it seems redundant now... The Heaven grade martial technique you just demonstrated, should be a middle class Heaven grade attack martial technique, right?"

As Uncle Romero spoke, the look in his eyes towards Wyatt was one of utter fervor.

Heaven grade martial techniques are extremely rare.

Even in the Romero Martial Family of the Great Turdo Dynasty, there are only a few low-level Heaven grade martial techniques. But since he has been wandering outside for years, he managed to collect a lot of Heaven grade martial techniques.

However, they were all Heaven grade low-level martial techniques!

As for the middle-level Heaven grade martial techniques, to his knowledge, even the Imperial Family of the Great Turdo Dynasty didn't have any. But he didn't expect to see it in Wyatt Barnes.

Middle-level Heaven grade attack martial technique?

Upon hearing Uncle Romero's praise, Wyatt couldn't help but pause.

The "Nine Dragons Inch Flash" he had just performed wasn't any middle-level Heaven grade attack martial technique, but a high-level Heaven grade attack martial technique.

In the end, he just nodded his head, without revealing the truth.

Chapter 777: Marshall Tyler's Scheme

Today, an unexpected visitor arrived at the Clifford Family mansion.

In the great hall, the Second Elder of the Clifford Family, 'Chani East', watched the young man in white before him and asked directly: "I heard from my subordinates that... you know where the man who killed our family's Young Master is?"

The young man in white casually glanced at Chani East, "You are the Second Elder of the Clifford family? I apologize, but I am here for your Clan Chief. I will speak when he arrives."

"You!!"

Chani East's face changed, and he growled, "Young man, do you think that you can meet our Clan Chief whenever you want? Take a good look at yourself first!"

Facing the furious Chani East, the young man in white remained calm and simply ignored him.

"Servant, show him out!"

Chani East, who was being ignored, grew angry and shouted.

Immediately, two guards from the Clifford family stepped into the hall, walked directly up to the young man in white, and made a gesture, "Please leave."

"Second Elder, let me remind you... after today, if you want me to come back, it won't be that easily done."

The young man in white stared deeply at Chani East, then turned to leave.

"Don't bother."

Chani East snorted.

When had he, Chani East, ever been disrespected like this by such a youngster?

Even if the young man did know where the killer was, for the sake of his own dignity, he was unwilling to let him stay here any longer.

"Wait."

Just then, an old but loud voice rang from a distance.

Soon, an elderly man stepped in.

Following the old man was an old woman, trailing by his side.

"Clan Chief!"

Upon seeing the old man, Chani East's face changed, and he quickly bowed in respect, cold sweat forming on his forehead.

"Get out!"

The old man, who was the Clan Chief of the Clifford family, 'Thru East', barked with a solemn face.

At his words, Chani East's face turned pale, but he obediently left.

As for the other two guards, they quickly followed Chani East out of the hall, retreating without any hesitation under Thru East's stern gaze.

In a blink, only Thru East, the old woman, and the young man in white remained in the spacious hall of the Clifford residence.

"Clan Chief East."

The young man in white nodded at Thru East, his face calm as if he were facing not the chief of the famous Clifford family, but an ordinary old man.

"What should I call you?"

Thru East looked at the young man with a hint of approval.

"Clan Chief East, you may call me 'Marshall Tyler'."

The young man in white wore a faint smile.

"You are not from the Ancient Desert City?"

Thru East asked.

"No. I am from the 'Great Turdo Dynasty', one of the Ten Southern Dynasties. I am here to participate in the 'Ten Dynasty Martial Meeting' held by the Grimm Wolf Fortress."

Marshall Tyler did not hide his background because he knew even if he wanted to, this old man would quickly find out the truth.

So, speaking truthfully would be more conducive to his 'plan'.

"Hmm."

Thru East nodded and then said with his brows furrowed, "You just mentioned that you know where the person who killed my grandson is? Do you know him?"

These past few days, Thru East had been tormented.

Despite spending several days searching, his men could not find out who killed his grandson, which left him both angry and anxious. He wished he could personally go out and search.

A man brought news about the murderer of his grandson, and he hurried over.

"Yes."

Marshall Tyler nodded.

"As long as we can confirm that the person you speak of is the one we are looking for... within the capabilities of me and the Clifford family, we can agree to any one condition you have."

Thru East's murky eyes suddenly shone, speaking straightforwardly.

"Clan Chief East, you are too kind. That being the case, I will not be modest."

Marshall Tyler smiled, he had been waiting for these words.

"Speak."

Thru East urged, his tone was full of urgency.

What he most wanted to do now was to ferret out the purple-clad boy who had killed his grandson, sentence him to an excruciating death, and make him wish he was dead.

Only then would he be able to vent his hatred!

"Clan Chief East, before I reveal that person, I want you to swear with the 'Thunder Tribulation'...",

Marshall Tyler looked at Thru East and slowly said.

Just as he was about to speak, he was interrupted by an old woman standing behind Thru East. The old woman barked out in anger, "Young man, you dare to threaten our Clan Chief? I think you're just itching for a fight!"

Marshall Tyler ignored the old woman, looking seriously at Thru East, a smile playing at his lips.

Thru East raised his hand to stop the old woman, then looked to Marshall Tyler and ordered, "Continue."

"I ask for Clan Chief East's understanding, as I'm also doing this for safety reasons... Also, I'm willing to swear in blood that if I fail to find the murderer of your grandson, may I be struck dead by the 'Thunder Tribulation'!"

Marshall Tyler declared solemnly.

Without waiting for Thru East's response, he pricked his finger, letting a drop of blood ascend into the air, making his oath.

A moment later, nine thunderclaps boomed down from the sky, startling the whole Clifford Family manor while also reaching Thru East's ears, a smile spreading across his face.

"Young man, you're quite something... Since you're showing such sincerity, just say it, what do you want me to swear using the 'Thunder Tribulation'?"

Thru East's gaze rested deeply on Marshall Tyler.

"Clan Chief East is a man of few words, so I won't beat around the bush... I would like for Clan Chief East to swear that as soon as I reveal the murderer of your grandson, you must hand over his 'Storage Ring' to me untouched, and not retaliate against me by any means!"

Marshall Tyler stated explicitly.

"Deal!"

Thru East didn't question why Marshall Tyler was interested in the 'Storage Ring' of his grandson's murderer. What he wanted to do now was avenge his grandson.

As for anything else, he didn't care.

Quickly, Thru East pricked his own finger, and, following Marshall Tyler's proposal, made a blood oath using the 'Thunder Tribulation'.

Soon after, nine thunderclaps echoed out once more, witnessing the oath Thru East had sworn.

"Now, you can talk, can't you?"

Thru East looked to Marshall Tyler.

"Of course!"

Marshall Tyler nodded eagerly, continuing: "Clan Chief East, I have confirmed over the past few days... that the man who killed your grandson is my sworn enemy in the Great Turdo Dynasty! Like me, he also represents the Great Turdo Dynasty and came to the Ancient Desert City to participate in the 'Ten Dynasties Martial Meet'."

"His name is 'Wyatt Barnes'... Right now, he is living in the Water Fairy Pavilion in the outer part of the Grimm Wolf Fortress."

Marshall Tyler finished all in one breath.

After finishing, Marshall Tyler left without waiting for Thru East's response.

As he walked out of the Great Hall of the Clifford Family Manor, a brilliant smile emerged on Marshall Tyler's face. He muttered to himself, "Wyatt Barnes, you sure have the guts... You've just arrived at the Ancient Desert City, yet you've already provoked a behemoth like the Clifford Family! However, I still have to thank you, for helping me."

Now, Marshall Tyler felt as though he could already envision himself acquiring the severed piece of the Demon Sealing Monument from Wyatt Barnes.

Once he got his hands on that broken piece of the Demon Sealing Monument, his future would be bright.

"Young Marshall Tyler, I have to say, your plan is quite good... but, dealing with the Clifford Family is like courting a tiger - just because Clan Chief East won't make a move on you doesn't mean others won't."

A chilling and raspy voice echoed in Marshall Tyler's mind.

"Don't worry, Elder Ghostly, I have a plan."

Marshall Tyler showed a face full of confidence.

After Marshall Tyler left, another tempest swept across the Great Hall of the Clifford Family Manor, moving all the furnishings into bizarre positions as paintings hung on the walls were knocked down.

"Wyatt Barnes? Grimm Wolf Fortress?"

As the violent aura emanating from Thru East gradually receded, the surges of fierce winds in the Great Hall slowly subsided.

"No wonder my Clifford Family couldn't find you after searching a good part of the Ancient Desert City... So it turns out, you've been hiding in the Grimm Wolf Fortress."

Thru East's eyes were shining coldly, ready to tear anyone to pieces.

"Clan Chief,"

The old woman, standing behind Thru East, spoke: "If the person who killed the young master is really in the 'Grimm Wolf Fortress', I'm afraid you'll have to personally go to the Grimm Wolf Fortress to get him."

Even it was only the 'Outer Fortress' of the Grimm Wolf Fortress, it wasn't a place where anyone could act recklessly.

Even for Thru East, the Chief of the Clifford Family, if he acted rashly in the Grimm Wolf Fortress without permission, he may risk his life!

The Grimm Wolf Fortress had its rules:

Any outsider who dared to harm a disciple or guest of the Grimm Wolf Fortress would be doomed to die!

Thru East did not respond to the old woman. With his eyes burning red, he left the Great Hall, departed the Clifford Family Manor, and set off in the direction of the 'Grimm Wolf Fortress'.

In the meantime, Wyatt Barnes, living in the Water Fairy Pavilion of the outer part of the Grimm Wolf Fortress, was oblivious to the impending danger closing in on him.

At that moment, he was standing outside the Water Fairy Pavilion practicing 'Nine Dragons Inch Flash'.

Of course, while he was practicing 'Nine Dragons Inch Flash', he did not forget to hold the 'fragment of the Wind Realm', simultaneously comprehending the 'Wind Realm'.

His 'Wind Realm' continued to improve. He estimated that it wouldn't take long for him to breakthrough to the 'Second Layer of the Intermediate Wind Realm'.

At that point, his strength would skyrocket, increasing by the power of 'ten ancient horned dragons'!

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Now, when Wyatt Barnes displayed 'Nine Dragons Inch Flash', he could already manifest the second divine dragon. However, the second dragon's body was not solid enough, its eyes not yet emerged, and it could not condense the 'Inch Flash' for attack.

Not long after, Wyatt Barnes felt tired and stopped practicing.

Of course, it wasn't physical exhaustion, but rather mental.

He could feel that even if he continued to train, there wouldn't be any breakthroughs. On the contrary, it might backfire, so he decided it was time to take a break.

After taking a break, Wyatt Barnes left the Water Fairy Pavilion and started strolling around the Outer Fortress.

Chapter 778: Vice Fort Master

Wyatt Barnes had already been at the "Grimm Wolf Fortress" for quite some time, yet he hadn't actually had a chance to explore it.

Even if it was just the outer fortress.

Along the way, Wyatt passed by many pavilions.

These pavilions were used to host the young talents who had come from far and wide from the Ten Great Dynasties, including talents from the Great Turdo Dynasty like himself.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, a figure fell from the sky, capturing Wyatt's attention.

"Marshall Tyler?"

Seeing the white figure in front of him, Wyatt furrowed his brows.

At the same time Wyatt saw Marshall Tyler, Marshall Tyler also clearly saw him.

For a moment, Wyatt heard Tyler's Origin Force concentrated voice in his ear, "Wyatt Barnes, I truly admire you. You dare to do anything, and you dare to kill anyone! Hahaha..."

In the end of his Origin Force concentrated speech, Tyler laughed loudly and went back to the pavilion where he had been staying lately.

"Is he referring to the affair of killing the eldest son of the East Clan?"

Wyatt didn't find it difficult to guess that.

However, Wyatt didn't care.

That day, since he dared to kill the eldest son of the East Clan, he was prepared to deal with the consequences.

Wyatt was well acquainted with the rules of the Grimm Wolf Fortress.

Because of this, he was not worried about anyone daring to take revenge in the fortress.

As for future matters, he had a plan.

As long as he makes his mark in the "Ten Dynasties Martial Meet", and even earns the "number one" honor, he will surely win the favor of the Grimm Wolf Fortress and even become their disciple.

Moreover, he would become a disciple who is highly nurtured!

After all, no force would let a talented disciple go to waste.

He was very confident in this.

He believed that with his own value, he would surely make the Grimm Wolf Fortress protect him after the "Ten Dynasties Martial Meet", and prevent him from being persecuted by anyone or any force.

Simply put, he plans to borrow power, the power of the "Grimm Wolf Fortress".

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Without walking a few steps further, Wyatt heard a familiar voice.

Looking into the distance, a familiar figure was standing on a balcony of a pavilion not far away.

"Walter Simmons!"

Wyatt's eyes brightened, and he soared into the air, arriving beside Walter Simmons in an instant, "Walter, when did you get here?"

"I just arrived yesterday."

Walter Simmons laughed.

"Did your master also come?"

Wyatt asked again.

He always held high respect for the master who had saved Walter Simmons' life.

"Yes."

Walter Simmons nodded, "My master is meditating in the room."

"Then, I won't disturb your master."

Wyatt laughed, "Walter, you are really something... In such a short time, you have broken through three levels in one jump and advanced directly to the 'Cave Void Realm Second Layer'!"

The Cave Void Realm Second Layer was Walter Simmons' current cultivation state.

Which was also what Wyatt Barnes had explored with his spiritual power for the first time.

"Wyatt Barnes, your eyes are as 'poisonous' as ever!"

Unable to help himself, Walter sighed, then took a deep look at Wyatt, "You, your current cultivation level must be on par with mine, right?"

Wyatt laughed and didn't answer.

But Walter seemed to realize something, he scolded with a laugh, "You really are a monster!"

"If I remember correctly, during the last 'Dynasty Martial Competition' in the Great Turdo Dynasty, I was already at the 'Enter Void Realm Nine Levels', while you were only at the 'Enter Void Realm Eight Levels'... Now, even though I have also broken through to the 'Cave Void Realm Second Layer', who do you think looks more like a monster?"

Wyatt gave Walter an annoyed look, making Walter chuckle, "My situation is different... After that time, my master gave me two spirit fruits. One of them is exclusively for warriors in the Cave Void Realm. It helped me to break through from the 'Cave Void Realm First Level' to the 'Cave Void Realm Second Layer' in a short time."

"Can I consider that you are boasting?"

At the same time he was speechless, Wyatt keenly realized the benefits of having a master with a deep background.

Why could his destiny not be as good?

Even though in his second life as a Martial Emperor, a large treasure was left for him in the 'outside territory' for his third life, he could retrieve it using the Martial Emperor's memory.

But he did not have the 'map' of the entire Cloud Skies Continent, and did not know which area of the Cloud Skies Continent he was currently in.

So, even if he wanted to get that treasure, he didn't know where to start looking from.

Above the void, near the 'inner fort' of the Grimm Wolf Fortress and during Wyatt Barnes and Walter Simmons' long-talk, stands an elderly man waiting silently as if waiting for something.

After a while.

Whoosh!

A figure shot out from the inner fort and arrived in front of the elderly man, standing firm in the air in an instant.

This was a middle-aged man wearing the uniform of the Grimm Wolf Fortress.

However, the badge on his chest bore the symbol of a wolf and its eyes were golden.

In the Grimm Wolf Fortress, uniforms marked with a 'Copper-eyed' wolf head logo belonged to ordinary disciples. Those bearing 'Silver-eyed' wolf head logos were worn by core disciples and ordinary elders.

The standardized clothing bearing the 'Golden Eye' Grimm Wolf emblem could only be worn by the five Vice Fort Masters of Grimm Wolf Fortress.

Thus, it was clear that the middle-aged man was one of the five Vice Fort Masters of Grimm Wolf Fortress.

"Vice Fort Master Thiago."

The old man slightly bowed as a form of greeting when he saw the middle-aged man.

Perhaps he was older than the middle-aged man, but in terms of power, he was far inferior.

Moreover, the man's rank compelled his respect.

If it were not for his previous help, the man might not have met him this time.

The middle-aged man's name was 'Thiago Relief', one of the top five Vice Fort Masters of the Grimm Wolf Fortress.

"What can I do for you?"

Thiago seemed impatient as he addressed the Clan Chief of the East Clan, one of the three major families in the Old Desert City.

Perhaps, the Clan Chief of the East Clan could hold sway in the Old Desert City, but in Thiago's eyes as the Vice Fort Master of the Grimm Wolf Fortress, he was nothing more than an ant.

With just a thought, it wouldn't just be the Clan Chief of the East Clan who would cease to exist, the entire East Clan would be obliterated.

If it weren't for a favor done for him by the chief years ago, he would not have agreed to meet with him today.

"Vice Fort Master Thiago, I came to you today with a request for your help,"

In front of Thiago, Thru East presented himself humbly, completely unlike his haughty behavior in the East Clan. He respectfully lowered his head and said.

"Speak."

Thiago was straightforward.

"Vice Fort Master Thiago, my grandson has been brutally murdered... Today, I received news confirming that the murderer was a youngster from one of the ten dynasties of the South, the 'Great Turdo Dynasty'!"

Upon saying this, Thru East clenched his teeth in anger.

"Get to the point."

Thiago impatiently advised.

"Yes, yes."

Perceiving Thiago's impatience, Thru East jumbled his words, saying in a rush, "Vice Fort Master Thiago, the boy who killed my grandson is one of the ten brilliant youths from the Great Turdo Dynasty who came to participate in the 'Deca-Dynasty Martial Meet'. He is currently staying in your city's 'Water Fairy Pavilion'."

"Again I earnestly request, Vice Fort Master, I hope you can allow me to personally exact revenge for my grandson!"

Thru East made his intentions known.

"You want to kill someone in my Grimm Wolf Fortress?"

A layer of frost seemed to cover Thiago's face. His voice was brimming with an extreme chill, leaving Thru East feeling as though he had fallen into an ice cave.

"I just need to take him away. I absolutely won't let a single drop of blood fall in Grimm Wolf Fortress... I hope, Vice Fort Master, considering our former dealings, you will grant me this."

Thru East took a deep breath, playing his trump card.

His trump card was the favor that Vice Fort Master Thiago owed him years ago. This favor was originally planned as a safeguard for his grandson, Hamish East.

But now, his grandson had been killed, and he had no reservations left. He would use this favor to avenge his grandson.

Upon hearing Thru East's words, Thiago's eyes flickered, "Are you sure you want to use the favor I owe you? Let me tell you... once this favor is used, there will be no relationship between us! Even if you die, or even if the East Clan is wiped out, it will have nothing to do with me."

Thiago's words resonated strongly.

Thru East took another deep breath and nodded adamantly, "I understand."

"Good."

Thiago nodded, "Come with me, I'll turn him over to you... After this, we shall be strangers."

Finishing his words, Thiago flew out, heading directly towards the row of buildings outside the city where the ten dynasties were being hosted.

The favor he owed had always been a thorn in his heart.

Being able to repay this favor today, was undoubtedly a relief for him.

To Thiago, a youngster from the dynasty was worthless. He could help him clear his debt. It was the luck this youngster had earned from his previous life.

A sense of joy washed over Thru East's face as he followed behind Thiago, sailing through the air.

The Peony Pavilion was where Walter Simmons was staying.

"I never thought that within a year, you've almost traveled through the other nine major dynasties..."

After hearing about Walter Simmons' experiences over the past year, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but sigh, feeling that Walter's life was far more interesting than his own.

He couldn't help but feel some jealousy.

"What about you? What have you been doing this year?"

Walter asked with a smile.

"Me? I'm not as carefree as you are, I..."

Wyatt Barnes laughed and shook his head, but before he could finish his sentence, his expression changed.

That was because a clear and loud voice was coming from outside.

"Wyatt Barnes of the Great Turdo Dynasty, come out!"

The voice was directed at him.

"Who is it?"

Upon hearing the voice, Wyatt Barnes furrowed his brows.

He was certain that he had never heard this voice before. In other words, he and the owner of the voice did not know each other.

With doubts, Wyatt Barnes flew out.

Seeing Wyatt Barnes's puzzled expression and sensing that something was amiss, Walter hastily followed.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Wyatt Barnes and Walter took to the air, and in an instant, were hovering over the Peony Pavilion, gazing at two figures standing in the distant void.

A middle-aged man dressed in the uniform of Grimm Wolf Fortress and an old man in civilian clothes.

Chapter 779: Crisis

By now, it wasn't just Wyatt Barnes and Walter Simmons who emerged, representatives and rising stars from the various kingdoms residing in the surrounding buildings also showed up.

These included Taoi Romero, Winnie Romero, and Brian Graham.

Not to mention the Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty, as well as the Second Prince 'Matteo Buckingham', and the young Master 'Hal Buckingham'.

Marshall Tyler, on the other hand, stood in the void with an old man dressed in black.

The old man in black was his master 'Bla Buckingham', who was also the imperial uncle of the Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty and the half-brother of 'Brett Buckingham', who was slain by Wyatt Barnes with a talisman.

The people of the Great Turdo Dynasty looked at each other, "Are they looking for Wyatt Barnes? What has Wyatt Barnes done wrong?"

Just as the people of the Great Turdo Dynasty were deeply puzzled.

"Look, the emblem of a wolf's head on the chest of the middle-aged man's clothes... The eyes of the wolf's head are 'golden'!"

"That's true! I'm not sure if this 'golden-eyed' wolf's head has any special meaning... I remember, a few days ago, the middle-aged man who greeted me into the Grimm Wolf Fortress had a wolf's head emblem with 'bronze' eyes."

"One day, I heard a disciple of the Grimm Wolf Fortress mention... within the Grimm Wolf Fortress, the color of the eyes of the wolf's head emblem signifies the status of each person within the fortress!"

...

The people of the other nine kingdoms cast their eyes on the wolf's head emblem on the chest of the middle-aged man far away, and the 'golden-eyed' wolf's head gave them an indescribable oppression.

"Humph! A bunch of country bumpkins!"

And at this moment, everyone saw that the old man, who seemed very humble beside the middle-aged man, looked at them with disdain and even called them 'country bumpkins'.

Immediately, the representatives of the ten kingdoms and a group of young talents glared at the old man, wishing they could cut him to pieces and shred him into ten thousand pieces.

Just as some people couldn't help but want to retort.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Three figures rose into the sky and arrived in the void in an instant.

These were three middle-aged men, dressed in green official uniforms, clearly disciples of the Grimm Wolf Fortress.

Lately, they had been welcoming the representatives and young talents from the ten kingdoms, preparing for the 'Ten Kingdoms Martial Competition'.

"It's him!"

"He was the one who received us into the Grimm Wolf Fortress that day."

...

The young talents of the ten kingdoms whispered to each other.

Wyatt Barnes's eyebrows furrowed, up until now, he still didn't know what had happened, because he simply didn't know the two middle-aged men and the old man who had pompously come looking for him.

However, he did have some impression of one of the three Grimm Wolf Fortress disciples that appeared now.

If he remembered correctly, the day he and Taoi Romero, Winnie Romero arrived at the Grimm Wolf Fortress, they were received by this person.

"Greetings to the Vice Castle Master!"

The three Grimm Wolf Fortress disciples, who wore 'bronze-eyed' wolf's head emblems on their chests, looked at the middle-aged man whose wolf head emblem was 'gold-eyed', and bowed respectfully.

This scene caused the representatives of the ten kingdoms and the group of young talents, including Wyatt Barnes, to slightly change their expressions.

Vice Castle Master?

Is he the Vice Castle Master of the Grimm Wolf Fortress?

"Ladies and Gentlemen, this individual is our Vice Castle Master of the Grimm Wolf Fortress, Thiago Relief."

Quickly, one of the Grimm Wolf Fortress disciples surveyed the people from all the ten kingdoms and introduced directly.

"Greetings to the Vice Castle Master!"

"Greetings to the Vice Castle Master!"

...

For a moment, the people from the ten kingdoms, whether they bowed to Thiago Relief in a gesture of salutation, or nodded at him in acknowledgement.

Except for the young talents with high spirits and arrogance, including Wyatt Barnes, Winnie Romero, and Walter Simmons, others such as Taoi Romero, Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty, and the like.

They were the well-known powerhouses in their respective kingdoms, and their statuses were transcendent.

Ever since they had achieved their current statuses, they hadn't bowed to anyone.

Even today, facing the Vice Castle Master of the Grimm Wolf fortress, they were indeed wary of his power, but none of them bent their dignified spines.

For these people who had been in high positions for a long time, dignity was more important than anything.

However, Thiago Relief didn't seem to want to hold anything against them.

Or perhaps, in Thiago Relief's eyes, they didn't matter at all.

"This old fellow sure knows how to pick his chances... but what's surprising is that the Clan Chief of just the East Clan managed to invite a Vice Castle Master from the Grimm Wolf Fortress."

Marshall Tyler had a thought and a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth. He looked at Wyatt Barnes with a smile, as if he had already witnessed the scene of Wyatt Barnes being killed.

"Hm?"

Wyatt Barnes also noticed Marshall Tyler's strange gaze, he couldn't help but frown.

"What on earth happened? Just now, it was this Vice Castle Master of the Grimm Wolf Fortress, Thiago Relief, who called me out... what does he want from me?"

Wyatt Barnes stared at Thiago Relief with a furrowed brow, unsure of what the other party wanted from him.

"Who is Wyatt Barnes?"

Thiago Relief spoke again, his gaze calm, his face emotionless, as if he was talking about something that had nothing to do with him.

"The Vice Fort Master is looking for Wyatt Barnes?"

For a moment, many people from the Great Turdo Dynasty were directing their gaze at Wyatt Barnes, who was standing next to Walter Simmons.

Following that, like a chain reaction, representatives and young talented individuals from the other nine dynasties also turned their attention to Wyatt.

"Is he Wyatt Barnes?"

In the Great Chu Kingdom delegation, a young man in a blue robe blinked his eyes, his expression slightly changed, "Isn't he just a promising young talent from the Great Turdo

Dynasty? To have the Vice Fort Master of the Grimm Wolf Fortress come to see him, that's quite prestigious!"

As the young man in the blue robe mumbled to himself, his eyes were filled with envy.

"Wyatt Barnes..."

Another slender youth standing next to the young man in the blue robe shook his head after hearing his words, "This matter is not that simple."

His gaze fell on the old man standing behind Thiago Relief. He noticed the extreme coldness in the old man's eyes.

If Wyatt could look directly at the two young men, he would immediately recognize them as the men he had clashed with a few days ago in a tavern in the Ancient Desert City.

These two were promising young talents from the Great Chu Kingdom.

"This is not good!"

At this time, Taoi Romero noticed that the old man behind Thiago Relief was off. The moment the old man locked eyes with Wyatt, there was an almost tangible intention to kill.

Taoi Romero sensed the old man's hostility towards Wyatt. It was a 'fight to the death' kind of hostility!

Soon, quite a few people also noticed this. Among them was Wyatt.

"Is he from the East Clan? But even the highest-ranking member of the East Clan, the Clan Chief, would find it hard to get the Vice Fort Master of the Grimm Wolf Fortress to pay a visit, wouldn't he?"

Wyatt's complexion sank, his gaze flickering as he realized he might have miscalculated.

He never thought that someone from the seemingly insignificant East Clan could get the Vice Fort Master of the Grimm Wolf Fortress to come to him in person. As for the reason for this visit, it was quite obvious.

"Perhaps, there is some kind of connection between them... One wrong step leads to further mistakes. I just hope I can get through this crisis."

After taking a deep breath, Wyatt's eyes were shining brightly, his thoughts scattered.

At this moment, he thought of various ways to solve this dilemma.

Option one: seek help from Walter Simmons' mentor.

However, even if Walter Simmons' mentor was willing to help him, the Grimm Wolf Fortress is not the same as the Dunn Family of the Great Mini Dynasty. This fortress is full of powerful figures, including several who likely have Seventh-Order Transforming Void Realm strength.

Such a behemoth might be beyond the capabilities of Walter Simmons' mentor.

Option two: use the last two talismans his father left him to kill the Vice Fort Master of the Grimm Wolf Fortress and the man from the East Clan. Then escape from the Ancient Desert City.

However, even if he managed to escape from the Ancient Desert City, he might not escape the pursuit of the Grimm Wolf Fortress.

Besides, if he did this, he could potentially endanger Taoi Romero and his daughter Winnie Romero, which was something he did not want to see.

For the time being, these were the only two solutions Wyatt could think of to solve his current dilemma.

Neither of them seems particularly promising.

"Could I, Wyatt Barnes, really meet my end here today?"

Unbeknownst to him, the corners of Wyatt's mouth rose in a bitter smile, tasting the bitterness of his potential fate.

"So he's Wyatt Barnes?"

In the Great Mini Dynasty delegation, a young man dressed in a silver robe with gold trim, turned to another young man, asking with a smile that was not quite a smile.

If Wyatt had looked in their direction, he would have instantly recognized the young man being asked. He had seen him once before in the 'Ice and Fire Tower' in the Capital City of the Great Mini Dynasty.

Gray Dunn, the current strongest young talent from the Dunn Family, and one of the two most outstanding young talents from the Great Mini Dynasty.

Facing the inquiry of his old rival, Gray Dunn's face kept turning pale and then blue without giving an answer.

"Tan, he's Wyatt Barnes! But it seems like he's in bad luck today."

Chosen Tremblay laughed.

Chosen Tremblay was the 'Third Prince' Wyatt had met on the ninth floor of the Ice and Fire Tower. He was the only young talent from the Great Mini Dynasty present that time who did not make a move against Wyatt.

Obviously, the youth in the silver robe with gold trim was the current Crown Prince, Rhodes Collins, from the Imperial Family of the Great Mini Dynasty!

"Elder Jerry, he is the mentor of the man next to Wyatt, the one who killed Elder Newton."

Gray Dunn was staring intently at Walter Simmons standing beside Wyatt.

Remembering that scene, he still felt a chill. That seemingly ordinary robust middle-aged man had made his move, and in just one encounter, he had killed one of the 'Elder Duo', the strongest of their Dunn Family.

A gray-robed old man standing nearby, heard Gray Dunn's words and couldn't help but change his expression.

Of course, he did not have any thoughts of revenge.

Because he knew that the powerful man who killed his old friend could also kill him with just one move.

The strengths of the Elder Duo, Newton and Jerry, were on par.

In the void above, the atmosphere was heavy and the wind was whistling loudly.

Wyatt Barnes had become the center of attention.

"So you are Wyatt Barnes?"

Finally, the Vice Fort Master of the Grimm Wolf Fortress, 'Thiago Relief', looked at Wyatt, a hint of surprise in his eyes.

Chapter 780: Second Grade Alchemist

Obviously, he was intimidated by Wyatt Barnes' young age.

A young man around twenty-five managed to stand out within the Great Turdo Dynasty, earning the privilege to participate in the 'Deca-Kingdom Martial Meeting' and even slaying the playboy heir of the Clifford Family. Such an occurrence was truly astonishing.

"Yes."

Upon being asked by Thiago Relief, Wyatt Barnes responded affirmatively. Now, it was impossible to deny being 'Wyatt Barnes'.

The curious glances around him were so intense that if they were sword lights, his body would be littered with countless holes by now.

"You, come with the Clan Chief East."

Thiago quickly recovers from his momentary shock, relaying the order with an undoubtable tone.

Clan Chief East?

Just as he thought!

Wyatt Barnes' face went pale. It seemed his guess was spot on.

The old man who despised him enough to want to gulp him whole must be from the Clifford Family—he was, in fact, the 'Clan Chief' of the Clifford Family.

The very same man who was the real grandfather of the playboy heir 'Hamish East' Wyatt Barnes had slain.

However, in response to the indisputable order from Thiago Relief, Wyatt Barnes seemed unresponsive. Instead, he glanced at Thiago lightly, "Vice Fort Master Relief, unless I am mistaken... I should be considered your 'guest' in your Grimm Wolf Fortress, right?"

Thiago frowned, "What are you trying to say?"

"I merely wanted Vice Fort Master Relief to acknowledge... I'm a guest at Grimm Wolf Fortress, not one of its disciples! Therefore, you... don't have the power to command me."

Wyatt Barnes articulated each word in his sentence clearly, maintaining his balanced tone and projecting an air of defiant dignity.

The words of Wyatt Barnes dumbfounded everyone from the ten Great Kingdoms who were present.

Was this Wyatt Barnes courting death?

How dare he talk back to the Vice Fort Master of the Grimm Wolf Fortress!

Those who loathed Wyatt Barnes immensely could hardly contain their glee, as if they could already envision the scene of Wyatt Barnes being executed due to Thiago's anger.

"Impudent!"

The faces of the three Grimm Wolf Fortress disciples turned hostile as they scorned Wyatt Barnes, "An obscure boy from the countryside, dares to disrespect the Vice Fort Master of our Grimm Wolf Fortress? Are you seeking death?"

The Origin Force emanating from them altered the skies above, gradually manifesting unusual phenomena.

Above the heads of the three Grimm Wolf Fortress disciples, each of them manifested a shadow image of one hundred primordial horned dragons, which revealed them to be 'Cave Void Realm Seventh-Order Martial Artists'.

Witnessing this scene, the audience composed of people from the ten Great Kingdoms couldn't help but let out a gasp of shock.

Among the Grimm Wolf Fortress ranks, these three disciples were merely at the bottom rung of the ladder.

Surprisingly enough, such bottom-tier figures happened to be 'Cave Void Realm Seventh-Order Martial Artists'?

Everyone was given a stark reminder of Grimm Wolf Fortress's profound background which triggered a deep-rooted shudder.

Indeed, as the ruler of the outer borders nearest to the ten Great Kingdoms, even the mere appearance of several elders from the Grimm Wolf Fortress was enough to wipe out any kingdom.

If the Vice Fort Master gets involved personally, he possesses the might to eradicate the ten Great Kingdoms single-handedly, without breaking a sweat.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Three figures moved, reaching Wyatt Barnes' side in an instant, as if they had agreed upon this beforehand. They stood firm beside him.

Taoi Romero, Winnie Romero, Brian Graham.

Seeing them, Wyatt Barnes was deeply touched but couldn't help persuading, "Uncle Romero, Winnie, and Brother Graham... This matter has nothing to do with you, please go back."

Everyone can contribute to success, but few are willing to lend a hand during hard times.

"Brother Barnes, don't forget... You were not the only one who had a conflict with the playboy heir of the Clifford Family," Winnie insisted.

"Indeed! As we created the mess together, we should shoulder the consequences together," Brian Graham said boldly without any fear.

"So, you three were his accomplices that day!"

Thru East scanned Taoi Romero's team of three with murderous intent.

Immediately after, he turned to Thiago Relief beside him, suppressing his inner rage and humbly said, "Vice Fort Master Relief, if possible, I wish to take these three along."

Without looking at Thru East, Thiago Relief said lightly, "You can only take one person, that was our prior agreement. As for the other three, as long as they are not in my Grimm Wolf Fortress, what you do later naturally has nothing to do with my fortress."

Thiago Relief essentially stated:

Today, Thru East, you can only take Wyatt Barnes, as that is a favor I'm granting you.

As for the other three, as long as they stay within the Grimm Wolf Fortress, you can't touch them. But once they leave, what happens to them is up to you, and the Grimm Wolf Fortress will not intervene.

Upon hearing this, Thru East's eyes sparkled, "Thank you Vice Fort Master Relief for your guidance."

"Wyatt Barnes, Vice Fort Master Relief ordered you to leave with me. Aren't you leaving yet? Are you really going to defy the orders of Vice Fort Master Relief?"

Thru East glared at Wyatt with a cold gaze as he spoke solemnly.

"Old man, are your ears faulty?"

Wyatt Barnes scoffed, "I just explained I am not a disciple of the Grimm Wolf Fortress and don't need to listen to the commands of the Vice Fort Master... of course, if this Vice Fort Master of the Grimm Wolf Fortress intends to thrust out a guest invited from the distant Great Turdo Dynasty, I would have no objections."

"Only, I'm afraid some people might say... the Vice Fort Master of the Grimm Wolf Fortress, for the sake of personal desires, disregarded the reputation of the Fortress and tried to cause the death of a guest invited by the fortress!"

The word 'guest' was particularly emphasized by Wyatt Barnes.

"What a sharp mouth you've got!"

Finally showing a change in his expression, Thiago's calm face finally flashed an undetectable cold glint.

"This brat is courting death!"

Three disciples of the Grimm Wolf Fortress, witnessing Wyatt Barnes' arrogance in front of their vice Fort Master, were immediately enraged and attacked him together.

With three Cave Void Realm Seventh-Order powerhouses making a move, Wyatt Barnes had no strength to fight back.

"Humph!"

At this moment, Taoi Romero made a move. With a sweep of his sleeve, his Origin Force surged dramatically, knocking the three attacking disciples of the Grimm Wolf Fortress away.

Whoosh!

Above Taoi Romero's head, hundreds of ancient Horned Dragon phantoms formed, swirling and descending from the void as if alive.

"Transforming Void Realm Fourth-Order!"

Everyone present, including the people of the Great Turdo Dynasty, was greatly shocked.

"This Taoi Romero... is a 'Transforming Void Realm Fourth-Order powerhouse'!"

Bla Buckingham, who was also the Master of Marshall Tyler, showed a slight change in expression.

The pupils of the Emperor of the Great Turdo Dynasty contracted, he mumbled to himself, "I never expected, he hid his power this deeply... That means, my missing uncle might have died at his hands!"

The second prince of the Great Turdo Dynasty, 'Matteo Buckingham', young lord 'Hal Buckingham', and talents like Marshall Tyler, all looked surprised at this moment.

They never expected that 'Taoi Romero', the eldest of the Romero Clan, was this powerful.

Transforming Void Realm Fourth-Order.

Such power was enough to look down on the entire Great Turdo Dynasty.

No!

Even among the Ten Dynasties, there wouldn't be any problem.

This was evident from the incredulous expressions on the faces of the representatives of the other nine dynasties.

"Although I have heard of 'Taoi Romero' from the Great Turdo Dynasty, I never expected him to be such a formidable powerhouse."

The powerhouses from the various dynasties all sighed.

"The Great Turdo Dynasty has actually produced such a powerhouse."

The young talents of the various dynasties were greatly shocked.

"Transforming Void Realm Fourth-Order? I have to admit, as a member of the Ten Dynasties, your talent is enough to make you arrogant! But to hurt my disciples in my Grimm Wolf Fortress... You thought I was not here?"

Thiago Relief coldly stared at Taoi Romero.

In the next moment, before anyone could see what happened, Taoi Romero was sent flying, his Origin Force almost depleted, his aura feeble and about to collapse.

"Puh!"

After Taoi Romero spit out a mouthful of blood, he looked at Thiago Relief with fear, "A strong person beyond the 'Transforming Void Realm Seventh-Order', is truly formidable."

"Good insight... That was just a small punishment. If you dare to offend again, I will cripple your cultivation!"

Thiago Relief indifferently said, completely disregarding Taoi Romero.

So what if he is at the Transforming Void Realm Fourth-Order?

In his eyes, he was no different than an ant.

"You..."

Seeing her father seriously injured, Winnie Romero's pretty face changed instantly, glaring at Thiago Relief.

However, before she could speak out, the anxious Taoi Romero stopped her for fear that his daughter would anger Thiago Relief.

If Thiago Relief really wanted to kill, even with ten of him, he wouldn't be able to protect his daughter.

"Uncle Romero."

Wyatt Barnes worriedly looked at Taoi Romero, took out a pill medicine and handed it to him.

"This is..."

Looking at the pill in front of him, Taoi Romero was startled.

"Third-Grade Return-Life Pill."

Wyatt Barnes said.

Taoi Romero's eyes lit up. He quickly swallowed the Third-Grade Return-Life Pill. Within moments, much of his injury healed, and his pale face regained its color.

Third-Grade Return-Life Pill?

For a moment, many people from the Ten Dynasties looked at Wyatt Barnes in surprise.

A Third-Grade Return-Life Pill, even in the Ten Dynasties, was considered a rare item.

Faced with these surprised gazes, Wyatt Barnes remained nonchalant. If he had been prepared, he could have even concocted a 'Second-Grade Return-Life Pill'.

"Wait... Second-Grade Return-Life Pill!"

At this moment, an idea flashed across Wyatt Barnes' mind. He thought of a way to get out of this predicament:

Revealing his identity as a 'Second-Grade Alchemist', so that the vice Fort Master of the Grimm Wolf Fortress would hesitate to harm him!

In the Grimm Wolf Fortress, there might be Third-Grade Alchemists.

But a Second-Grade Alchemist, was absolutely impossible.

Through the memories of his past two lives as the Martial Emperor, Wyatt Barnes knew this well.

The Grimm Wolf Fortress was just a power situated at the border of the 'outside territory'. It was nothing significant in the grand scheme of the 'outside territory'.

Even in the central region of the 'outside territory', any top-tier power would just need to dispatch a Martial Emperor, and they could easily obliterate the Grimm Wolf Fortress.

The existence of Martial Emperors was a 'legend' in the Ten Dynasties, a 'rumor' at the borders of the 'outside territory', but in the central part of the 'outside territory', they exist for real.

Any 'top-tier' power in the 'outside territory' had many Martial Emperors at their disposal.