

L. Wyatt 1211

Chapter 1211: Demon Sealing Monument

"If our luck had been just a little worse, we'd end up like them for sure."

Many Martial Emperor disciples and Martial Emperor disciples looked at the several corpses on the ground, feeling their scalps tingle and shivers run down their spines.

Now, they all felt a bit relieved.

Relieved that they had survived.

"What, you're giving up resistance?"

Isaac Campbell, who had witnessed Wyatt Barnes put away the nearly Emperor Grade spirit sword, and the other Martial Emperor disciples and disciples present, all thought Wyatt Barnes had given up on resisting.

For a moment, a hint of disdain appeared on his lips as he looked at Wyatt Barnes, his gaze filled with scorn.

"I really don't understand how Winnie could fall for a piece of trash like you... But from now on, Winnie will definitely not like you anymore. No woman would like a man whose dantian has been destroyed and limbs wasted."

Isaac Campbell spoke slowly, his face showing even more mockery as he continued.

"You..."

Isaac Campbell wanted to say something more, but he closed his mouth voluntarily, interrupting himself.

The reason for this was that he noticed that after Wyatt Barnes had put away that spirit sword, he now held in his hand a stone monument, one that was missing a corner.

The monument seemed ordinary, carved with words he did not recognize.

Although he did not recognize the words, the next moment, the ancient aura faintly emanating from the monument made him realize that it was no simple object.

"What is that?"

"Looks like a stone monument."

...

At this moment, a group of Martial Emperor disciples and disciples who had luckily survived and were standing in the distance also cast their eyes on the broken stone monument in Wyatt Barnes's hands.

"He put away that sword and took out this stone monument... Could it also be his weapon?"

"It must be. Otherwise, why would he do that?"

"Maybe he's preparing a 'tombstone' for himself."

"That makes sense."

"Tombstone? Stop joking! Have you ever seen a tombstone covered in dense, unfamiliar characters like this one?"

...

Many Martial Emperor disciples and disciples whispered among themselves, all showing interest in the broken stone monument in Wyatt Barnes's hands.

After Wyatt Barnes put away the nearly Emperor Grade spirit sword, he took out the broken stone monument from his Storage Ring, which was none other than the Demon Sealing Monument he carried with him.

The Demon Sealing Monument was also his greatest reliance now!

"Winnie would not fear death for me... Today, for Winnie, even if I lose my mind from using the Demon Sealing Monument, I'll have no regrets!"

Wyatt Barnes gripped the Demon Sealing Monument tightly in his hand, his gaze fixed on Isaac Campbell in the distance.

"After using the Demon Sealing Monument, I must kill Isaac Campbell in the shortest time possible and then take Winnie away... Otherwise, once I completely lose my mind, I won't be able to save Winnie."

Plans formed in Wyatt Barnes's mind in a flash.

For a moment, the intensity in Wyatt Barnes's eyes as he looked at Isaac Campbell grew stronger, and a flicker of killing intent emerged.

"Wyatt Barnes, is this the 'tombstone' you've prepared for yourself, knowing full well that you're about to die?"

Isaac Campbell ignored the murderous look in Wyatt Barnes's eyes and mockingly taunted.

However, Wyatt Barnes did not respond to him.

Right now, Wyatt Barnes was trying his best to stir up his emotions, and deliberately fostering a sense of despair.

All this, to allow the Demon Sealing Monument in his hand to help him 'Devil Transform'.

Using the Demon Sealing Monument directly merely doubled his strength, equivalent to the nearly Emperor Grade spirit sword, which was meaningless to him.

Moreover, even if it were a real Emperor Grade spiritual weapon, the 'assistance' it could provide to Wyatt Barnes's current predicament was not much; even with an Emperor Grade spiritual weapon, he could not defeat Isaac Campbell.

Whoosh!

Above Isaac Campbell's head in the void, the power of heaven and earth had already converged into an extraordinary celestial phenomenon.

A total of seven ancient dragon phantoms, along with a thousand ancient Horned Dragon phantoms, winding their way down, vivid and lifelike as though they enveloped half the sky, brought an intangible sense of oppression.

From this, it was apparent that Isaac Campbell, when going all out, could exert strength comparable to that of seven ancient dragons, plus the strength of a thousand ancient Horned Dragons.

While Wyatt Barnes, when exerting his full strength, could only muster power comparable to six ancient dragons and the strength of two thousand ancient Horned Dragons.

Even if he employed an Emperor Grade spiritual weapon that could amplify power by 'one times two', it would only increase Wyatt Barnes's strength by another twelve hundred ancient Horned Dragon forces.

Currently, Wyatt Barnes was 'Martial Emperor Realm fourfold warrior'; unleashing his full Origin Force, he could match the strength of six thousand ancient Horned Dragons.

The nearly Emperor Grade spirit sword could amplify the strength on this basis by 'one times', matching six thousand ancient Horned Dragon forces.

An Emperor Grade spiritual weapon could amplify the strength on this basis by 'one times two', matching seven thousand two hundred ancient Horned Dragon forces.

Nevertheless, even with the additional one thousand two hundred ancient Horned Dragon forces, Wyatt Barnes's own strength was only comparable to that of six ancient dragons and three thousand two hundred ancient Horned Dragons.

Even so, it would still not be enough to match Isaac Campbell!

Therefore, to defeat or even kill Isaac Campbell, he could only rely on the 'Demon Sealing Monument'.

At some point, the Demon Sealing Monument had left Wyatt Barnes's hand and was now floating in front of him, while wisps of black fog began to emanate from it.

On the surface of the Demon Sealing Monument, one could vaguely see a profound black liquid constantly flowing.

The characters on top were soon filled by the black liquid.

Although this black liquid clung to the Demon Sealing Monument, the aura it emitted made everyone, including Isaac Campbell, shiver despite the absence of cold.

"What is that?!"

"Heavens! What kind of stone tablet is this? How can it produce black liquid and emit black fog... This is too eerie, right?"

"I feel like the black liquid flowing on the stone tablet seems very terrifying."

"I have the same feeling."

...

A group of Martial Emperor disciples and followers, having witnessed this scene, took another step back, fearful of being affected.

By now, they had begun to realize.

That warrior in purple who had put away his spirit sword and taken out this stone tablet was not planning to surrender. He was planning to use the stone tablet to deal with Isaac Campbell.

This stone tablet was clearly not ordinary.

The aura emanating from it became more and more vast. As it swept in all directions, some disciples of lower cultivation found it difficult to breathe.

"Demon Sealing Monument."

A flash in Wyatt's eyes, followed by a deep breath, was all that preceded him raising his hand to press it against the floating Demon Sealing Monument before him.

In an instant, the black liquid and fog on the Demon Sealing Monument seemed to find an outlet, aggressively surging into Wyatt's hand that was pressed against it.

Wyatt was clearly preparing to use the Demon Sealing Monument for a Devil Transformation.

"Not good!"

Isaac Campbell's heart had been filled with a bad premonition right when the stone tablet began to change.

Now, seeing Wyatt place his hand on the Demon Sealing Monument, with the terrifying power from it rushing toward Wyatt's hand, Isaac's face changed drastically in an instant.

Whoosh!

As soon as the black liquid and fog started to surge towards Wyatt's hand, passing his forearm, Isaac disappeared from where he stood and reappeared right in front of Wyatt.

Buzz!

Without any hesitation, as Isaac raised his hand, the blade of his Grade One spirit sword surged with light, releasing a vast and rolling power. The pressure created explosive sounds in the air, continuous and relentless.

At the same time, waves of energy swept out like raging winds, causing boulders in the vicinity to tumble and fly.

It wasn't long before the nearby boulders were cleared away, leaving an empty expanse.

All of this happened in the blink of an eye.

As Isaac appeared in front of Wyatt, with the light from his spirit sword growing bright,

the black liquid and fog from the Demon Sealing Monument neared Wyatt's shoulder, Isaac and the sword in his hand seemed to merge into one, transforming into a 'giant blade' that descended upon Wyatt's head.

To be precise, it descended upon the Demon Sealing Monument in front of Wyatt that was shrouded in the black liquid and fog.

Buzz!

The transient sound of the sword, clear to the ears of the group of Martial Emperor disciples and followers present, was deafening like thunder.

After the sound of the sword, everyone's hearts were shaken.

Clang!!

It was because a thunderous roar, following the sound, reached their ears, vibrating their eardrums and causing some of the lower-cultivation disciples to bleed from their ears.

Boom!!

From the moment Isaac's 'giant blade', together with himself, fell upon the Demon Sealing Monument in front of Wyatt and made a thunderous noise, a terrifying force spread out from the point of impact.

This terrible force was the shockwave formed when the intense compression of the surrounding air erupted.

The shockwave swept in all directions, reducing the boulders within a hundred meters of them to dust.

Not only that but the ground within a hundred meters had also cracked open, forming brutal crevices that spread and crossed each other like a giant spider web.

The Martial Emperor disciples close to the hundred-meter radius were all deeply alarmed.

As for the Martial Emperor followers, they were sent flying, only coming to a stop after dozens of meters.

For a moment, they dared not stand with the Martial Emperor disciples and could only look from a distance at that 'giant blade', the purple figure,

and the 'chipped stone tablet' that stood between them.

After a moment, the giant blade transformed back into a man and a sword - it was Isaac Campbell reappearing before them.

Now, Isaac was staring dumbfounded at the chipped stone tablet in front of him, flowing with black liquid, enshrouded in black fog, unable to snap back to reality.

His full-force strike had not left any mark on this stone tablet.

Not only that, as the stone tablet floated suspended, his sword strike, containing the power of more than seven ancient Horned Dragons, had not managed to shift its position, nor even make it tremble a bit.

"How... How is that possible?!"

At that time, the group of observing Martial Emperor disciples and followers also noticed this, their pupils contracting in disbelief.

But quickly, their attention was drawn again to the warrior in purple behind the stone tablet.

Chapter 1212: Kingston Stone Martial Emperor

Heavens!

What did they see?!

They saw the youth in purple robes drifting in the air behind the sinister stone monument; his eyes instantly transformed into a blood-red color, emitting a spine-chilling, murderous aura.

Crack!

Following that, a soft sound spread when the hairband of the youth in purple broke, and his long hair wafted with the breeze, moving like black pythons.

Quickly, those black pythons changed.

More precisely, the color changed.

The long hair of the youth in purple, which fluttered like black pythons, gradually turned into a bizarre purple, as if transforming into long purple pythons.

The pythons danced faster and faster.

Hiss! Hiss! Hiss!

...

Before anyone knew it, the youth in purple was enveloped by layers of black mist, within which streaks of black lightning seemed to disperse.

Boom!

A loud sound erupted, centering around the youth in purple and the broken stone monument he now held, unleashing a vast, rolling shockwave sweeping in all directions.

This shockwave was even more powerful than the one Isaac Campbell had created with his "Giant Sword" smashing into the stone monument.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

Wherever the shockwave passed, deafening explosions followed, shattering nearby boulders into dust or hurling them into the air.

"Wow!"

"Spit!!"

...

Some Martial Emperor disciples standing hundreds of meters away couldn't dodge in time. In an instant, the shockwave engulfed them, blasting them away as blood spurted from their mouths like it cost them nothing.

"Hmph!"

Not only these Martial Emperor disciples, even Isaac Campbell had to retreat more than ten steps from the shockwave's force before he could steady himself, grunting as his pale face looked extremely distressed.

Looking at the distant figure holding the stone monument, resembling a 'Demon God' made manifest, Isaac Campbell felt an involuntary fear creeping into his heart.

Fear quickly spread, causing his eyes to reveal a sensation of wariness.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

At the same time as the shockwave swept through, many people deep within the Lost Stone Forest were alarmed.

"What terrible power!"

"This power feels like it's coming from the southeast of our Lost Stone Forest... Let's go see what's happening."

"Such powerful force probably exceeds the 'Martial Emperor Realm.'"

...

In an instant, not only a large number of Martial Emperor disciples and followers were startled but also two direct Martial Emperor disciples.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Two graceful figures suddenly joined together.

One, dressed in blue clothes with long hair draped over his shoulders, was a delicately handsome young man who appeared about thirty and very youthful.

The other, also a young man, wore green clothes with a cold expression and lifeless eyes, as if everyone owed him money.

"I didn't expect you to be startled as well... Let's go and see what's happened," said the young man in blue, smiling at the one in green.

The young man in green simply nodded, then disappeared alongside the young man in blue, as if they had never been there.

Deep within the Lost Stone Forest, within a stone hut carved from a boulder.

A woman in red sitting cross-legged on a stone bed suddenly opened her eyes. Her stunningly beautiful face made everything around her seem dim.

"Such a familiar aura."

Immediately, she sensed the violent aura sweeping in from afar felt eerily familiar.

Even she didn't know why.

Driven by curiosity, she left the stone hut and headed towards the direction of the aura, which originated from the southeast of the Lost Stone Forest.

In the southeastern part of the Lost Stone Forest, as Wyatt Barnes, now with purple hair and blood-red eyes, triggered a shockwave that wreaked havoc across much of the forest, more people converged.

Most of these were Martial Emperor disciples and followers.

Of course, there were also two direct Martial Emperor disciples.

"Senior Brother Dunn."

"Senior Brother Davidson."

With the arrival of the two direct Martial Emperor disciples, a group of Martial Emperor disciples and followers respectfully greeted them.

The one dressed in blue smiled and nodded in acknowledgment.

As for the one in green, his expression remained stern, paying no mind to the group of Martial Emperor disciples and followers.

But none of the Martial Emperor disciples and followers minded.

They were all too familiar with Senior Brother Davidson's temper; even other direct Martial Emperor disciples received the same treatment from him.

"Isaac Campbell?"

Quickly, as the Martial Emperor disciple surnamed Zhao uttered in surprise, the newly arrived group noticed the young man in black standing in the distance, Isaac Campbell.

"Senior Brother Campbell!"

Instantly, a group of Martial Emperor disciples and disciples couldn't help but exclaim.

Isaac Campbell, the top disciple among those lost in the forest, was no stranger to them.

"Senior Brother Dunn, Senior Brother Davidson."

At that moment, the group of Martial Emperor disciples and disciples who were already there approached the newcomers, respectfully greeting the leading two Martial Emperor direct disciples.

"What exactly happened? Who is that purple-haired, blood-eyed young man in purple clothes?"

The gaze of the Martial Emperor disciple surnamed Zhao soon fell on the purple-clothed young man not far in front of Isaac Campbell, whose aura made him feel somewhat oppressed, even breathless.

Not only that, but he also discovered that the power that had alarmed him earlier seemed to originate from this purple-clothed young man.

"He..."

Just as a Martial Emperor disciple was about to say something, a rumbling sound of an air blast arose, interrupting him.

In the distance, Wyatt Barnes, with purple hair and crimson eyes, raised his hand, causing a series of continuous air blast sounds, sweeping through the air and creating visible ripples in circles.

These ripples were marks left in the air by the shockwaves of power.

"We must make it quick!"

In Wyatt Barnes's mind, a grave voice suddenly rang out.

After using the Demon Sealing Monument again and successfully undergoing the 'Devil Transformation,' Wyatt Barnes's body was once again out of his control.

However, his consciousness was still present and could somewhat influence his body.

Before the eyes of everyone, the purple-haired, blood-eyed Wyatt Barnes suddenly looked up, his gaze immediately fixing on Isaac Campbell not far away, his crimson eyes filled with murderous intent.

The targeted Isaac Campbell's face drastically changed.

Faced with the current Wyatt Barnes, he had no assurance.

"Brother Barnes!"

Just then, a voice filled with joy rang out, drawing the attention of Wyatt Barnes, who was just about to strike at Isaac Campbell.

"Wyatt... Winnie."

As Wyatt Barnes turned his head, he immediately saw the red-clothed woman standing in the distance, reminiscent of a spirit in the fire.

It was precisely the newly arrived 'Winnie Romero.'

"It's better now that Winnie is here... before my consciousness completely vanishes, kill Isaac Campbell, and take Winnie away!"

Upon seeing Winnie, Wyatt Barnes made a swift decision.

Simultaneously,

Using his fading consciousness, he controlled his 'Devil Transformed' body as much as he could, exhibiting an immense power, a force not from the Cloud Skies Continent.

Boom!

A terrifying shockwave swept through again, causing those present to shudder.

"A Martial Emperor?"

For a moment, the Martial Emperor disciple surnamed Zhao's face became serious.

Soon, his pupils constricted.

Because he noticed the young man with purple hair and blood eyes transform into a purple blur in an instant, swiftly darting toward Isaac Campbell.

"Isaac Campbell is probably going to be killed."

This was the thought that immediately crossed his mind.

Although Isaac Campbell was a direct disciple of the Martial Emperor and even stronger than him, in his opinion, faced with this being of a Martial Emperor-level strength, Isaac Campbell could not possibly survive.

Bang!!

Just as most people noticed that Wyatt Barnes had vanished from their sight, a deafening explosion spread, causing their eardrums to ache painfully.

All Martial Emperor disciples, bleeding from their ears, had faces extremely pale.

Even the group of Martial Emperor disciples looked extremely distressed.

Boom!!

As the loud explosion occurred, before they could understand what had happened, a massive, rolling shockwave, centered at the source of the noise, swept in.

Suddenly, the ground shook violently; the already web-cracked ground continued to spread, forming ferocious ravines.

Not only that, but the shockwave also pushed back several Martial Emperor disciples by a dozen steps and sent some Martial Emperor disciples flying.

Among them was also Winnie Romero.

Winnie Romero's strength was not even comparable to those of the Martial Emperor disciples, but as she was quite distant, she only suffered minor injuries.

"Master!!"

Before most, including Winnie Romero, could react, three cries of respect almost simultaneously arose.

It was Isaac Campbell and two other pale-faced, direct Martial Emperor disciples, respectfully greeting the towering figure who had stopped the purple-clothed young man.

The towering figure, dressed in a gray robe with unruly flying hair, stood there, solid as a rock, exuding an intense oppressive feeling.

This was a tall, middle-aged man, commanding respect naturally; his ordinary appearance gave off an extraordinarily extraordinary aura.

The attack executed by the 'Devil Transformed' Wyatt Barnes was directly stopped by him.

As the shockwave swept in, the scene temporarily regained calm, but everyone present knew that this was only the calm before an even more violent storm was about to come.

"Kingston Stone Martial Emperor?"

Wyatt Barnes had never expected, as he prepared to kill Isaac Campbell and take Winnie away before his consciousness vanished, that someone would appear and stop his attack on Isaac Campbell.

Immediately, Wyatt Barnes guessed the identity of the newcomer.

The owner of the Lost Stone Forest, Kingston Stone Martial Emperor!

Chapter 1213: Greed

Throughout the Lost Stone Forest, only Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor, could possibly withstand a strike from him after his "Devil Transformation".

Even his earlier move, which was not at full strength, was not something that Martial Emperor powerhouses could withstand, even those at the pinnacle of the Martial Emperor Realm.

"Young man, your strength is very strong."

The tall and mighty figure of Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor, looked at Wyatt Barnes with a solemn face, "As a 'Martial Emperor powerful warrior' of the Cloud Skies Continent, I have never heard of you... Who exactly are you?"

Martial Emperor powerful warrior?

As soon as Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor, said this, including Zhao and Sun, two Martial Emperor personal disciples, and a group of newly arrived Martial Emperor disciples and disciples, all had a moment of realization, "So he really is a Martial Emperor powerful warrior."

Only including Isaac Campbell, who had been on the scene early, did a group of Martial Emperor disciples and disciples know.

The purple-robed youth in front of them was not a 'Martial Emperor powerful warrior'.

At least, the him a moment ago was not any sort of Martial Emperor powerful warrior.

His strength had become so powerful solely because of the shard of the stone stele in his hand.

His current strength all originated from that strange stone stele.

"If I can obtain this stele... does that mean I, too, can possess a powerful strength like his current one?"

The wariness on Isaac Campbell's face completely vanished as his gaze fell on the Demon Sealing Monument in Wyatt Barnes's hand, replaced by sheer greed, wishing he could have the Demon Sealing Monument for himself.

"Perhaps, after I get this stone stele, the enhancement it grants me will be even greater than his! After all, without this stele, his strength isn't even as great as mine."

Thinking to this point, Isaac Campbell's heart grew even hotter.

"Get out of the way!"

Perceiving that his consciousness was disappearing at a rapid pace, or rather, noticing that his consciousness was continuously being suppressed by the power from the Demon Sealing Monument, Wyatt Barnes let out a hoarse shout and then struck out once more.

Whoosh!

This time, he used the Demon Sealing Monument in his hand, streaking towards Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor before him.

For him, Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor was undoubtedly a major obstacle to his goal of killing Isaac Campbell.

To kill Isaac Campbell, he had to remove this barrier first.

Boom!

A loud bang spread out as Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor once again hastily took on Wyatt Barnes's strike, followed by a vast, rolling shockwave that swept through.

This time, the prepared crowd was not too severely affected.

However, the scene before them shocked everyone present.

With the Demon Sealing Monument in Wyatt Barnes's hand streaking out, Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor, though having withstood the hit, was blasted away like an arrow from the string, even vomiting a mouthful of blood.

Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor, flew out tens of meters before finally stabilizing and standing firm, his face alternately pale and flushed, clearly injured.

Silence.

The entire place was deadly still.

"Has Master... been injured?"

The scene unfolding before him caused Isaac Campbell's pupils to shrink and his complexion to change drastically.

He had never imagined that his master, who he saw as the very model of the 'Undefeated War God', would actually be injured today.

Moreover, by a leader from a lower-tier first-rate force whom he had always looked down upon.

"Though Master has not yet utilized spiritual artifacts... isn't the stone stele in Wyatt Barnes's hands too bizarre?"

Looking again at the Demon Sealing Monument in Wyatt Barnes's hands, Isaac Campbell felt a chill crawl over his scalp, and the greed in his eyes grew even stronger.

Now, he was increasingly aware of the extraordinariness of the stone stele in Wyatt Barnes's hands.

"Master!"

The other two personal disciples of the Martial Emperor, upon seeing Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor, injured, all showed a change in color.

"Martial Emperor, Sir!"

The other Martial Emperor disciples and disciples, witnessing the scene before them, all showed shocked and disbelief on their faces. Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor, whom they saw as almost invincible, was injured?

For a moment, Wyatt Barnes became the center of everyone's attention.

"Who exactly is he? How can he be so strong!"

"This Martial Emperor powerful warrior seems like even the Martial Emperor, Sir, doesn't recognize him."

"Could it be that he is one of the hidden Martial Emperor powerful warriors?"

...

A group of Martial Emperor disciples and disciples who had recently arrived all speculated, filled with curiosity about Wyatt Barnes's identity.

In the end, they commonly believed:

Wyatt Barnes was a hidden Martial Emperor powerful warrior.

On the Cloud Skies Continent, there are no more than ten known Martial Emperor powerful warriors, yet among these ten, they had never heard of such a person.

With purple hair and blood-red eyes, he hardly seemed human.

"He may be a Demon Emperor powerful warrior."

Soon, another speculated.

Demon Emperor!

A presence not inferior to the 'Martial Emperor', formed through the cultivation of 'Demon Beasts'. Across the Cloud Skies Continent, there were more than ten known powerful Demon Emperors.

A few more than the publicly known powerful Martial Emperors.

"I have only heard of a few Demon Emperor powerhouses, but none of their characteristics resemble his."

A Martial Emperor disciple said.

"You are all mistaken."

At this moment, a group of Martial Emperor disciples and disciples who had arrived earlier shook their heads, "He is neither a Martial Emperor powerhouse nor a Demon Emperor powerhouse."

"Not a Martial Emperor powerhouse? Not a Demon Emperor powerhouse? You must be joking."

Instantly, a group of newly arrived Martial Emperor disciples and disciples furrowed their brows, their faces filled with disbelief.

How could the being who injured their 'Kingston Stone Martial Emperor' in the Lost Stone Forest be neither a Martial Emperor nor a Demon Emperor?

What a joke!

"Perhaps his current strength is on par with Martial Emperor powerhouses, Demon Emperor powerhouses... but before he took out that stone stele, he was absolutely not a Martial Emperor or Demon Emperor powerhouse!"

"That's right. Before he took out that stone stele, he couldn't even defeat Senior Brother Campbell."

"According to Senior Brother Campbell, he is merely the leader of a lower-tier first-rate force. His current strength all comes from that bizarre stone stele in his hands! We all saw it with our own eyes."

...

A group of Martial Emperor disciples and disciples who had been present at the scene chattered away.

For a moment, everyone, including two direct disciples of the Martial Emperor who had just arrived, was stunned.

They never imagined that the truth would turn out like this.

"Damn it! They actually spoke about it."

Isaac Campbell's face turned ugly. He didn't expect the first group of Martial Emperor disciples and disciples to reveal the matter of the stone stele in Wyatt Barnes's hands, completely disrupting his plans.

You see, he had planned to lay claim to that stone stele after his master killed Wyatt Barnes.

Although his master had been injured by Wyatt Barnes, he had full confidence in his master, who had not yet used a spiritual weapon.

His master's spiritual weapon was an 'Emperor Grade Spiritual Weapon,' a level above Grade One spiritual weapons.

Emperor Grade Spiritual Weapons, considering the whole Cloud Skies Continent, were few and far between.

It was said to be a divine weapon passed down from ten thousand years ago.

Over the years, many outstanding Artifact Refiners had been born, but none could create an Emperor Grade Spiritual Weapon.

He believed that once his master used the Emperor Grade Spiritual Weapon, he would be able to kill Wyatt Barnes.

At that time, he could reap the benefits and take the stone stele from the dead Wyatt Barnes for himself.

He had an intuition.

As long as he got his hands on that stone stele, his life would undergo earth-shattering changes.

Now, however, everyone knew about the unusual stone stele in Wyatt Barnes's hands. Even if Wyatt Barnes died, it would be highly unlikely for him to claim the stele for himself.

Even his master would probably covet that stone stele.

As it turned out, Isaac Campbell guessed correctly.

When the injured Kingston Stone Martial Emperor heard the words of the group of Martial Emperor disciples and disciples, and learned about the extraordinariness of the 'Demon Sealing Monument' in Wyatt Barnes's hands, he couldn't help but light up with eagerness.

"A person whose strength originally couldn't match my direct disciple 'Isaac Campbell' acquired strength surpassing mine without using a spiritual weapon by utilizing that stone stele?"

"I originally thought you were a Martial Emperor powerhouse or a Demon Emperor powerhouse... it turns out, all your power comes from that stone stele in your hands."

Kingston Stone Martial Emperor looked at the Demon Sealing Monument in Wyatt Barnes's hands, his eyes brimming with intense greed.

Although he was a Martial Emperor powerhouse, few things could move his heart.

But once something did move him, he would go to great lengths to compete for it.

Now, the stone stele in the hands of this purple-robed youth had moved him.

"This stone stele is so miraculous... once I obtain it and its power, I might become the number one powerhouse in Cloud Skies Continent! Then, those guys will all have to act according to my mood."

Thinking this, the passion of Kingston Stone Martial Emperor grew stronger, and he desperately wanted to obtain the Demon Sealing Monument in Wyatt Barnes's hands.

'Those guys' naturally referred to the other Martial Emperor powerhouses and Demon Emperor powerhouses on Cloud Skies Continent.

"From today onwards, the stone stele in your hands will belong to me, Kingston Stone Martial Emperor."

Unknowingly, Kingston Stone Martial Emperor had produced a seven-foot-long spear in his hand, which, upon its appearance, was infused with an immense, rolling force.

With a quiver of the spear, stones shattered and the heavens were shocked!

Above the void, the forces of heaven and earth stirred, precisely due to the power of Kingston Stone Martial Emperor.

Just now, he had almost grasped the strength of the purple-robed youth in front of him. Without using a spiritual weapon, he was not as strong as this purple-robed youth.

But once he used a spiritual weapon, he was confident he could definitely win!

However, faced with the greedy Kingston Stone Martial Emperor, Wyatt Barnes paid him no attention and instead turned into a blurry shadow right in front of him, dashing towards the distance.

In that direction stood a lone woman in red, Winnie Romero.

"Winnie, come with me... I can't hold on much longer."

As Wyatt Barnes flew towards Winnie Romero, he hurriedly used his Origin Force to send her an alert warning.

Now, he could feel his consciousness growing increasingly frail.

Before long, he feared that he would be wholly suppressed by the power of the Demon Sealing Monument!

At that time, whether or not his consciousness would awaken again was uncertain.

For this reason, he felt the urgency of time; he must rescue Winnie as soon as possible, and as for other matters, they seemed unimportant for the moment.

"Master, he's trying to escape!"

Seeing Wyatt Barnes turned into a blurry shadow that even he could hardly catch, racing towards where Winnie Romero was, Isaac Campbell guessed Wyatt Barnes's intention and urgently warned Kingston Stone Martial Emperor.

Chapter 1214: Insane Demon

Swoosh!

Wyatt Barnes swiftly flew towards Winnie Romero with such speed that only one person present could clearly see him, and three others could barely catch a glimpse of his trail.

The person who could see clearly was none other than Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor.

As for the other three, they were all direct disciples of the Martial Emperor, including Isaac Campbell.

And for everyone else, they could only see Wyatt disappearing before their eyes, not realizing what he was about to do until they heard Isaac's alarmed shout.

"Brother Barnes!"

Winnie Romero heard Wyatt's Origin Force condensed voice, her pretty face changing color, but instead of staying put, she flew towards the spot Wyatt had just vacated.

The reason for her choice was that she couldn't catch up to Wyatt's rapid figure and had no other option.

The moment she soared forward, feeling the fierce and piercing wind, she knew she was right; her Brother Barnes was heading straight for her in a beeline.

All this transpired in the blink of an eye.

"Hmph!"

Accompanied by a flash of lightning, a cold snort rang out.

Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor's figure also vanished from nearly everyone's sight, his speed exceeding even that of Wyatt.

When Kingston Stone moved, the martial technique he used was enhanced by the seven-foot-long spear in his hand.

This spear, a divine weapon passed down from ten thousand years ago, was a 'near Emperor Grade spiritual weapon,' superior to any Grade One spiritual weapon.

If Wyatt had been paying careful attention, he would have recognized it.

This near Emperor Grade spiritual spear was personally forged by the Reincarnated Martial Emperor in his second lifetime.

As a near Emperor Grade spiritual weapon, the seven-foot-long spear doubled its power; with every vibration of the spear, a shockwave was created, propelling Kingston Stone toward Wyatt faster than lightning.

Swoosh!

The speed of Kingston Stone caused the air to ripple, leaving behind a shrill whistling of the wind.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

Simultaneously, as Wyatt Barnes and Kingston Stone both darted out at high speeds, the air pulsed with the force of their movements, setting off thunderous blast waves.

"If I truly let you escape now, I, Kingston Stone, would have no face to stand upon the Cloud Skies Continent."

The indifferent voice of Kingston Stone carried through, followed by a shrieking sound as he shook the seven-foot-long spear in his hand, instantly splitting it into three spear beams directed at Wyatt.

The three spear beams were extremely solid, their passage causing the space to waver and nearly crumble.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The beams moved so fast, even the three direct Martial Emperor's disciples, including Isaac Campbell, couldn't make them out, let alone the group of Martial Emperor's disciples and mentees.

The only one who could see clearly was Wyatt himself, who had undergone Devil Transformation.

"Damn!"

Sensing the imminent crisis and feeling his consciousness about to be suppressed, Wyatt grew increasingly frustrated.

"This Kingston Stone, after using the spiritual weapon, his power has increased so much... with his speed, I can't possibly take Winnie and get away unscathed!"

At this critical juncture, Wyatt became frantic with urgency.

In his frantic state, his mind paradoxically calmed, and a thought flashed through it, "Right. I have no other choice..."

"Winnie, this bottle of Pill Medicine contains 'Emperor Grade Life Renewal Pills.' Take it and flee... go as far as you can!"

As Wyatt Barnes condensed his Origin Force to speak to Winnie Romero, he tossed a pill bottle her way, which arrived before her and slowed down.

As for what the Emperor Grade Life Renewal Pills were for, Wyatt didn't explain, nor did he have the time to.

Of course, there was no need to.

He had already told Winnie Romero that one of the ways to restore her memories was to consume the 'Emperor Grade Life Renewal Pills.'

The moment he threw the pill medicine, Wyatt quickly turned and lifted the Demon Sealing Monument in his hand to meet the three deadly spear beams from Kingston Stone.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The three spear beams hammered onto the Demon Sealing Monument, a vast power surged into it, transferring into Wyatt's body, causing his blood to roil and forcing him back over ten steps.

"Kingston Stone's strength is so strong... If my consciousness was still present, I couldn't possibly be his opponent."

As his blood churned within him, this thought surfaced in Wyatt's mind.

"Winnie, run!"

Swiftly, Wyatt turned to look at Winnie Romero, who had caught the bottle of pills but was frozen in place, and urged her with another condensed voice of Origin Force.

Right after, his consciousness, which could have only been maintained for a few breaths at most, ceased resisting, succumbing to the power from the Demon Sealing Monument that suppressed it.

He did this, understanding full well.

Only when his body was entirely controlled by the power of the Demon Sealing Monument could he unleash the full strength of his Devil Transformation and contend with Kingston Stone.

Boom!!

Almost at the instant Wyatt's consciousness faded, his purple hair stirred wildly, his blood-red eyes becoming even more fierce, and another shockwave swept out from him.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

Where the shockwave passed, the surrounding air seemed to be vacuumed out, and the already battered ground within hundreds of meters cracked further.

A series of ghastly crevices appeared, like bottomless abysses.

All of the Martial Emperor's disciples and mentees were blown away.

Winnie Romero, too, was no exception, sent flying far away.

Even the three direct disciples of the Martial Emperor, including Isaac Campbell, were forced back dozens of steps by the shockwaves, their faces incredibly solemn.

"His strength can still improve!"

"What kind of monster is he?"

...

Isaac Campbell and the other two direct disciples of the Martial Emperor could sense that the strength of the purple-haired, blood-eyed youth in the distance seemed to have increased again.

"Brother Barnes!"

Winnie Romero, who had been sent flying, finally regained her senses.

Watching as the purple silhouette disappeared in an instant and reappeared colliding with Martial Emperor Kingston Stone, a sense of foreboding rose in her heart.

However, the thought that everything this man did was for her ultimately led her to grit her teeth and flash away, attempting to escape from the Lost Stone Forest.

At that moment, she really wanted to stay and share life and death with this man.

But considering his wish for her to leave, and realizing that staying would only burden him, she decided to flee the Lost Stone Forest, at least to ease his mind.

"If you can't survive this, I refuse to live a life of cowardice."

As Winnie Romero made her escape, she made up her mind.

If anything happened to Wyatt Barnes, she would not live alone.

She would forever stay by his side.

Whoosh!

However, just as Winnie Romero prepared to flee the Lost Stone Forest, a ghost-like figure appeared in front of her, blocking her path.

"Winnie, you haven't forgotten our agreement, have you?"

The one who intercepted Winnie Romero was none other than 'Isaac Campbell'.

While Wyatt Barnes and Martial Emperor Kingston Stone were locked in fierce combat, only Isaac Campbell still spared some attention for Winnie Romero.

He watched as Winnie tried to leave and stopped her.

Winnie Romero's pretty face turned pale, but she didn't speak.

Facing Isaac Campbell, she felt utterly powerless, for she knew there was no chance of escape now.

For a while, she stood there, ignoring Isaac Campbell, her gaze fixed on the two figures that flashed and clashed against each other, seemingly evenly matched for the moment.

Ignored by Winnie Romero, Isaac Campbell didn't mind.

Of course, mainly because he had no interest in such matters right now.

The battle between Wyatt Barnes and his master was still unclear, with the possibility that either his master or Wyatt Barnes might win.

If his master won, everyone would rejoice.

But if Wyatt Barnes won, his own survival would be difficult.

Even if he tried to flee now.

But he knew very well that he couldn't escape Wyatt Barnes's grasp, whose strength was on par with his master's.

For this reason, he focused on Winnie Romero.

In a critical moment, he could use Winnie Romero as a 'hostage' to force Wyatt Barnes to restrain himself.

Although Wyatt Barnes's speed was presently too fast for him to capture, Isaac Campbell felt confident that he could take Winnie Romero's life before Wyatt Barnes could react to him.

Although, deep down, he desperately wanted to claim Winnie Romero as his own, faced with the matter of life and death, Winnie Romero's value diminished to nothing.

However, Isaac Campbell was unaware.

Even if Wyatt Barnes truly killed his master, 'Martial Emperor Kingston Stone', taking Winnie Romero as a 'hostage' wouldn't cause Wyatt Barnes to hesitate.

For Wyatt Barnes had completely lost 'consciousness', now utterly controlled by the power of the Demon Sealing Monument.

At this point, he was like a soulless vessel filled with nothing but strength.

His only remaining instinct was battle!

Kill! Kill! Kill!

...

As the Demon Sealing Monument that had once suppressed many Demon Cultivators harbored the force of spirits born from the violent nature of those Demon Cultivators, Wyatt Barnes, under its influence, had only one thought in mind:

Eliminate all living beings in sight!

In heaven and earth, only he deserved to stand.

At this moment, even if Winnie Romero stood before him, he would not hold back.

For he was no longer himself.

To be precise, the body was still his, but the one controlling it was not.

His consciousness was completely suppressed, as if he had fallen into a kind of deep sleep, unable to be aware of or intervene in anything that was happening.

Thus, Isaac Campbell's plan was undoubtedly foolish.

He might have a chance to escape if he fled now.

Because the current Wyatt Barnes, even after killing everyone in the Lost Stone Forest, wouldn't specifically chase after him.

Wyatt Barnes had utterly succumbed to madness!

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

A series of deafening explosions rang out, followed by waves of vast, surging shockwaves that swept through most of the Lost Stone Forest, causing a group of Martial Emperor disciples and apprentices watching from a distance to feel their hearts race with fear.

Of course, there were also many who were thrilled.

This was a Martial Emperor-level confrontation!

Although they couldn't see the movements of the two figures that disappeared and intertwined from time to time, the collisions shook the Lost Stone Forest, and all of them felt their blood boil with excitement.

Chapter 1215: Dantian Anomaly

They had lived for the better part of their lives, yet this was the first time they had witnessed a showdown between Martial Emperor powerhouses.

With a wave of the hand, ripples clearly formed in the air, the earth shook, and not a single intact piece of ground could be seen.

Within a radius of several hundred meters, every piece of stone that was lifted, no matter the size, was pulverized into dust.

"How could his strength have increased so much all at once?"

Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor, shook the seven-foot long spear in his hand, and once again came into close contact with the Demon Sealing Monument in Wyatt Barnes's grip. As his blood surged within, dread filled his heart.

According to his prior assessment, Wyatt's strength should not have matched his, especially with the latter using an Emperor Grade spirit weapon.

But the outcome was unexpectedly different.

"Had I not made a breakthrough to the 'Fourth Level of the Martial Emperor Realm' half a year ago, today's battle would have undoubtedly led to my defeat!" Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor, thought to himself.

After another clash between his seven-foot long spear and the Demon Sealing Monument in Wyatt's grasp, Kingston Stone rapidly retreated, taking advantage of the momentum, while carefully observing the purple figure before him.

He always felt that this purple-clothed young man seemed somewhat different from before.

"His eyes... when did they become so dim and lifeless? He now seems like a walking corpse."

Soon, Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor, noticed this.

The purple-clothed young man, with purple hair and blood-red eyes, may appear unchanged at a passing glance.

But upon closer inspection, it was clear that his pair of blood-red eyes lacked their previous luster, now only harboring ferocity and violence; he seemed to have turned into a killing machine.

Whoosh!

Wyatt then charged straightforwardly toward Kingston Stone, confirming his suspicion.

Faced with Wyatt, whose purple hair fluttered wildly and who brandished the Demon Sealing Monument, shrouded in black mist, Kingston Stone felt waves of chills in his heart.

A killing machine knows no emotion; it fights purely on instinct.

As long as it has strength, it will fight on.

This much, Kingston Stone clearly understood.

Perhaps his strength rivaled that of the purple-clothed young man, making it difficult to determine a victor in the short term, but if the fight continued, he would surely be the loser.

Because he would grow tired, and he would vividly feel the pain caused by the surging blood within him after each exchange.

If this went on, not just his body, but also his heart, would tire out.

"No, this can't continue... If it does, I'll inevitably end up dead!"

With a tremor through his seven-foot long spear, Kingston Stone clashed with Wyatt once more before swiftly retreating, thoughts racing through his mind searching for a solution.

Now, he was completely convinced.

The purple-clothed young man before him had thoroughly lost his reason.

Now, he was utterly under the control of the stone monument in his hands. The bizarreness of the Demon Sealing Monument significantly reduced Kingston Stone's greed.

That's when he realized.

The stone monument in the young man's possession could significantly enhance one's strength but also had a terrifying side effect.

The side effect was to turn one into an unfeeling 'killing machine'!

Immediately afterward, on the southeastern side of the Lost Stone Forest, a scene unfolded that dumbfounded the three disciples of Martial Emperor successors, including Isaac Campbell.

They discovered that their master, Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor, was actually fleeing.

While the purple figure with purple hair and blood-red eyes was tailing their master like a shadow, making him stagger embarrassingly and looking nothing like the graceful 'Martial Emperor powerhouse' they knew.

"Master... is fleeing? Could it be that he can't defeat him?"

The Zhao surnamed disciple of the Martial Emperor murmured to himself, his face displaying a shocked expression.

And his murmur was overheard by many of the other Martial Emperor disciples.

"The Martial Emperor Lord can't defeat him?"

"No way!"

"It's what Senior Brother Dunn said."

"We can't see our Martial Emperor Lord's movements clearly, but Senior Brother Dunn, as a peak Emperor Realm powerhouse, must be able to capture some details... His words should be right."

"So that means... Our Martial Emperor Lord is really fleeing? From the leader of a second-tier force?"

...

For a moment, all of the Martial Emperor disciples, the master's students, were in an uproar.

In their eyes, the most inconceivable event had occurred.

The Martial Emperor Lord, whom they regarded as nearly invincible, was actually being pursued and forced to flee by the leader of a second-tier force?

"Not so fast!"

Soon, including Isaac Campbell, the three disciples whose eyes had been fixed on the scene, felt a jolt in their hearts.

They realized that their master was not running away.

He was luring the enemy deeper into a trap!

More precisely, he was drawing the purple figure toward the location of the 'killing formation.'

In the Lost Stone Forest, the 'illusion formation' was set up by a Martial Emperor Realm Inscription Master, which was trivial for a Martial Emperor powerhouse.

However, the 'killing formation' within the Lost Stone Forest had been personally laid out by an Inscription Master of the Martial Emperor Realm at the behest of their master, possessing significant lethal power. While it might not be able to kill a Martial Emperor powerhouse, it could certainly cause some interference.

And Wyatt, completely controlled by the power from the Demon Sealing Monument, naturally wouldn't actively avoid the 'killing formation'.

All he knew was to kill Kingston Stone before him, to cling tenaciously to his target.

Thus, when Kingston Stone tempted Wyatt into the range of the 'killing formation', he entered without hesitation.

As soon as Wyatt Barnes entered the killing array, an immense force swept in from all directions, rapidly constricting around him as if to crush him completely!

This force was extremely powerful.

Even a peak Martial Emperor Realm powerhouse would fear not only death but also severe injury in its presence.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

The terrifying power originating from the killing array assailed him from all sides, thundering against Wyatt Barnes's body.

Amidst the lightning and flashes, the Demon Sealing Monument in Wyatt's hand soared into the air, and in a moment, it was above his head, extending a layer of light shield that enveloped him.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

The overwhelming attacks fell upon the light shield formed by the power of the Demon Sealing Monument, causing it to tremble slightly, seemingly without much pressure.

"Roar!"

The protected Wyatt seemed to sense the perilous situation he was in and let out a beast-like low roar.

In an instant, his purple hair stirred vigorously, resembling purple pythons dancing wildly, each seeming to emit a silent roar.

Wyatt's eyes turned blood-red to the extreme, as though they could drip blood.

Immediately after, he made his move, his hands striking like lightning, confronting the immense forces surging in from all directions before they could strike the light shield, shattering each one.

Wyatt's actions, in the eyes of most people, seemed somewhat redundant.

It was apparent to everyone present.

The light shield extending from the stone tablet and enveloping Wyatt Barnes was unfazed by the power originating from the 'killing array'.

"Now's the time!"

Just when everyone was rendered speechless by Wyatt's actions, Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor who had successfully lured Wyatt into the killing array, finally made a move again.

Swoosh!

One could see his seven-foot-long spear shaking, terrifying power entwining around the shaft like swiftly coiling and darting Flood Dragons before it shot out like lightning.

With one thrust, as if aided by gods, it seemed to carry an awe-inspiring divine might, crashing fiercely onto the light shield formed by the power extending from the Demon Sealing Monument.

Boom!!

With a loud bang, the light shield shook, and as the power on the seven-foot-long spear was exhausted, a hole the size of three adult fists appeared on the shield.

Whoosh!

And just as the hole began to repair itself, Kingston Stone struck, reaching out with a palm strike that passed through the hole and landed on Wyatt Barnes's body.

To be precise, it hit Wyatt's dantian.

Bang!

Instantly, Wyatt's dantian shattered, and then it was as if a balloon had burst, the Origin Force within it gushed out like it was free, rapidly depleting in the blink of an eye.

"The master has destroyed his dantian!"

Isaac Campbell immediately brightened his eyes and exclaimed excitedly.

"Brother Barnes!"

Winnie Romero's face changed abruptly.

Kingston Stone's rapid strike was clear only to Wyatt, who was in a 'frenzied demon' state, and the three Emperor Realm disciples including Isaac Campbell.

"His dantian is destroyed... the outcome is decided."

Senior Brother Dunn, the disciple of the identified Martial Emperor, sighed in relief, a radiant smile spreading across his face.

His dantian destroyed?

For a moment, the group of Martial Emperor disciples and disciples present felt as if they were dreaming, yet the evidence before their eyes left them with no choice but to believe.

The purple-clothed youth who could compete with their revered Martial Emperor in the Lost Stone Forest had his dantian destroyed by the eminent Martial Emperor.

"Hmph! He came to our Lost Stone Forest to court trouble, he was simply courting death."

"Exactly! Our Martial Emperor of the Lost Stone Forest is a renowned figure even throughout the entire Cloud Skies Continent... How could he be a match for the Martial Emperor?"

"Overestimating his own abilities!"

...

A group of Martial Emperor disciples and disciples, witnessing the one-sided situation, did not forget to mock Wyatt, their faces full of scornful sneers.

However, the smiles on their faces quickly solidified.

Because what happened next was completely unexpected.

According to their expectations,

Wyatt's dantian was destroyed, surely leaving him powerless to fight again, and then he would be killed by their Martial Emperor of the Lost Stone Forest.

But the reality was not so.

As Wyatt's dantian was destroyed by a palm strike from Kingston Stone and all the Origin Force drained away, the now empty dantian was suddenly enveloped and covered by a gathering black mist from his body.

Immediately after, the black mist rapidly whirled, forming a black vortex that emitted an extremely terrifying suction force.

Boom!!

And at that moment, as the Demon Sealing Monument above Wyatt's head trembled, a terrible shockwave swept out, sending Kingston Stone, who was at close quarters, flying away.

"Argh!!"

The blasted-away Kingston Stone's face turned pale as he spat out a mouthful of grime, then stared at Wyatt's location in utter shock, "How is this possible?! I clearly already destroyed his dantian!"

Under the watchful eyes of all, as a black vortex appeared where Wyatt's destroyed dantian was, streams of black power rapidly flowed from the Demon Sealing Monument, pouring into his dantian like a desiccating vine pulling up weeds.

Chapter 1216: The Innate Returning to Void Mirror?

Wyatt Barnes' dantian formed a vortex that resembled the gaping maw of a Demon Beast, devouring all the power emanating from the "Demon Sealing Monument."

While this happened, a profound and majestic aura rose from Wyatt Barnes' body, sweeping outwards and causing everyone present, including Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor, to shiver uncontrollably.

This power was formidable and domineering.

"What kind of power is that?"

Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor, looked troubled. He felt that the rising power within the young man in purple exceeded his comprehension.

In a place unseen by others, that was, within Wyatt Barnes' dantian.

Streams of black power merged into the dantian and gathered in its center. Eventually, they coalesced into a dense black flame exuding a deep soulful presence.

Suddenly.

The turbulent purple hair atop Wyatt Barnes' head gently fell, resting on his shoulders, and the blood-red in his eyes seemed somewhat less violent.

Then, he abruptly looked up towards Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor.

A single glance made Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor, reveal wariness, as if facing a major threat.

Swoosh!

In the next moment, Wyatt Barnes' actions stunned everyone present.

After glancing at Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor, Wyatt disappeared from sight, as if he had never existed.

"So fast!"

Wyatt Barnes' speed astonished Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor, causing his pupils to constrict in shock.

He realized that even if he flew at full speed with his near-Emperor-Grade spiritual spear, he could not catch up with Wyatt.

Although Wyatt's departure was abrupt, it relieved Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor.

He had a feeling.

If the transformed Wyatt had struck him after the change in his dantian, he would undoubtedly have died!

"So fast!"

The surnamed Zhao and Sun, two Martial Emperor direct disciples, displayed shocked expressions as they realized they could not detect a trace of Wyatt's departure this time.

Isaac Campbell also noticed this and his expression turned extremely ugly.

However, his eyes soon lit up again.

Because he realized that when Wyatt Barnes left, he not only did not take the woman not far from him, but he also left behind the "mysterious stone monument" that had granted him powerful strength.

But soon after, Isaac Campbell's expression darkened again.

Because he saw that his master, Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor, was holding that stone monument, he knew it was almost impossible for him to obtain it.

"Brother Barnes."

Winnie Romero stood aside, her beautiful face filled with concern.

She had seen the anomalous transformation in Wyatt Barnes from beginning to end.

Although Wyatt had left without taking her, she bore no resentment towards him. In fact, she was deeply worried about his current situation.

She knew something unknown to her had happened to Wyatt.

Sigh!

Winnie Romero's red clothing fluttered as she prepared to leave the Lost Stone Forest in pursuit of Wyatt.

However, she was quickly stopped by Isaac Campbell, who said indifferently, "Don't forget our agreement... If you run now, I wouldn't mind paying a visit to the Heaven Fortin Sect to annihilate them all!"

Hearing Isaac Campbell's threat, Winnie Romero's face changed, and she said with a serious tone, "You've seen my Brother Barnes' methods just now... Do you still dare to provoke me, dare to mess with the Heaven Fortin Sect? Aren't you afraid of death?"

"Hmph!"

Isaac Campbell snorted disdainfully, "I admit Wyatt Barnes was strong just now... but that was all thanks to the power of that stone monument."

"Now that he has abandoned the monument, do you think I would fear him if he returns?"

Towards the end, Isaac Campbell's face was filled with ridicule and mockery.

In his view.

Without the Demon Sealing Monument, Wyatt Barnes was no match for him and could easily be killed with the flip of his hand.

While Winnie Romero was furious to the extreme, thinking about the significance of the Heaven Fortin Sect to her Brother Barnes, she still swallowed her anger.

"Hope you won't regret this."

Finally, Winnie Romero gave Isaac Campbell a cold glance and turned away, heading back to her stone house.

"Regret? I, Isaac Campbell, don't know the meaning of the word."

Isaac Campbell smiled scornfully and then cast his gaze upon the "Demon Sealing Monument" left behind by Wyatt Barnes, which was in Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor's hands, with greed flickering in his eyes.

Along with the two other Martial Emperor's direct disciples, all the disciples of Martial Emperors and Martial Emperor's disciples fixed their eyes on the Demon Sealing Monument held by Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor.

The monument had given them a massive shock.

It had granted a warrior, whose strength was inferior to Isaac Campbell's, the power to contend with their own Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor of the Lost Stone Forest.

Not only that.

The person who used this monument to enhance their strength could still exhibit formidable power and even float in the air, even if their dantian was destroyed.

This was simply inconceivable to them!

Beyond the eastern edge of the Lost Stone Forest, in a land far, far away.

Whoosh!

A purple figure, moving at an incredibly rapid speed, swiftly left the Lost Stone Forest far behind.

It was none other than Wyatt Barnes, who had just departed from the Lost Stone Forest.

For now, Wyatt still retained the appearance from his Devil Transformation, with purple hair and blood-red eyes, his face void of expression, like a walking corpse.

"You've got quite the guts, kid, much braver than I was ... to draw upon the soul fragments from the Demon Sealing Monument thrice with merely the body of an 'innate martial artist,' you truly are reckless!"

A loud and resonant voice, full of vigor, suddenly echoed in Wyatt's mind.

"Humph! If it weren't for my Soul Gathering rebirth, having drained all the soul fragment powers from within the Demon Sealing Monument, you would have been long dead ... But, you don't have to thank me. You've activated the Demon Sealing Monument three times, incidentally helping me in my Soul Gathering rebirth. We're even now."

The owner of the booming voice couldn't seem to stop talking once he started, resembling a 'chatterbox.'

"Nonetheless, you owe me a life ... If it weren't for my timely intervention preventing you from acting against that 'Innate Return to Void Realm' youngster, your soul would have dispersed!"

"Don't doubt it ... your soul, after all the loss it has suffered, is nearly on the verge of collapsing. If you dare to misuse the soul fragment powers from the Demon Sealing Monument again, you're guaranteed to perish!"

"Once you die, I'll be forced to take over this broken body of yours, and I don't want your broken body ... Remember, you owe me a life, and you must find me a body of high quality in the future."

"I don't ask for much, just a body from the direct lineage of the Dragonsmith Clan will suffice."

The 'chatterbox' continued to talk, seemingly never tiring.

"Oh right! I forgot you can't hear me right now ... But after so many years of silence, speaking this much feels exhilarating."

"First, let the remaining soul fragment power inside you find a place for you to stop. I'll absorb it then, to restore your suppressed soul ... If I absorb it now, you're bound to fall to your death, and then we'd both be done for."

"Don't you doubt it, right now you're nothing more than a cripple with a destroyed energy center! Having your dan tian destroyed by someone of the 'Innate Return to Void Realm,' you've really lost face."

...

The 'chatterbox' carried on tirelessly with unceasing words.

Thankfully, Wyatt couldn't hear any of it; otherwise, he would certainly have been driven to annoyance.

In the blink of an eye, three days had passed.

The Lost Stone Forest had returned to peace, and the southeastern area of destroyed forests was also restored to its original state, as if it had never been damaged at all.

The disciples of the Martial Emperor acted efficiently in their efforts.

Though the damaged stone forest was repaired, what occurred three days ago was doomed to be a deeply etched memory for all the disciples and disciples of the Martial Emperor who were present that day.

The image of that purple-clad youth with purple hair and blood-colored eyes occasionally flashed in their minds, giving them a tingling scalp and sending shivers down their spines.

That purple figure had become their 'nightmare.'

Whoosh!

On this day, outside of the Lost Stone Forest, out of nowhere, a figure appeared.

It was a burly old man dressed in a red robe, his face covered with white and gray beard, with long white hair draped over his shoulders and back, not tied with a hairband.

The wind rose, and the red robe billowed, making him look like a 'Fire God' descending.

Suddenly, the red-robed old man vanished from where he stood.

The next moment he reappeared, he was within the Lost Stone Forest, dismissing the 'illusion formations' and 'killing formations' inside as if they were nothing.

He walked into the Lost Stone Forest with ease.

"Who goes there?!"

The red-robed old man's appearance quickly alerted many disciples of the Martial Emperor, as a group of disciples encircled him.

A tinge of dread was intermingled on these disciples' faces.

A sense of intimidation began to set in.

Could this old fellow be like that purple-clad youth from three days ago, some sort of 'freak'?

At the moment, there seemed to be a striking similarity.

At least, both of them entered the Lost Stone Forest as if walking on level ground, completely ignoring the 'illusion formations' and 'killing formations.'

"Hm?"

The red-robed old man, who had frowned due to the arrival of the Martial Emperor's disciples, suddenly seemed to sense something, his eyes suddenly lighting up.

"A Fire Spirit Body?"

He muttered to himself in a low voice, then vanished into thin air from the sight of the group of Martial Emperor's disciples.

Whoosh!

At the moment of the red-robed old man's disappearance, a gust of wind swept towards the depths of the Lost Stone Forest, as the group of Martial Emperor's disciples felt the breeze.

"This is bad! He's gone in."

The faces of all the disciples transformed with concern.

"Enemy attack! Enemy attack!"

"A formidable intruder! A formidable intruder!"

...

At once, the group of Martial Emperor's disciples took flight, hurtling at full speed towards the depths of the Lost Stone Forest.

With urgent expressions, they loudly warned the disciples and disciples of the Martial Emperor deeper in the Lost Stone Forest.

Even the personal disciples of the Martial Emperor, as well as the 'Martial Emperor Kingston Stone,' were put on high alert.

Chapter 1217: Redflame

Lost deep within the Stone Forest, a figure suddenly appeared in front of a stone house that had been completely hollowed out from a gigantic boulder.

This was a burly old man clad in a red robe.

He was the red-robed old man who had just entered the Stone Forest.

"Were you once a 'Fire Spirit'?"

Now, the old man was staring at the stone house in front of him with gleaming eyes, asking with a somewhat solemn tone as if talking to the air.

"How do you know?"

Almost the moment the old man's words fell, the door of the stone house opened automatically, and a figure resembling a sprite of fire appeared before the old man.

It was a woman dressed in red.

The woman possessed a beauty so stunning that, upon appearing, it seemed as though everything around her dimmed in comparison.

"Good, good..."

The old man looked the woman up and down, constantly uttering "good," the more he looked, the more satisfied he became.

"What's your name?"

The old man asked the red-clothed woman, affectionately, who was none other than "Winnie Romero."

"You haven't answered me yet."

Winnie did not respond to the old man.

"Because I was once a 'Fire Spirit' as well."

The old man responded with a smile, "You could say we are of the same kind."

"Were you once a 'Fire Spirit'?"

Winnie was somewhat surprised to hear the old man's words.

Though she had lost her memory, she had long known from the man she loved that she was a 'Fire Spirit.'

She also knew that it was thanks to him that she had managed to escape the troubles associated with being a 'Fire Spirit.'

She understood all too well from that man just how difficult it was for a typical owner of a 'Fire Spirit' to break free from the fate of dying at the age of thirty.

The old man in front of her, having freed himself from the confines of the 'Fire Spirit,' proved he was no ordinary person.

"Only those with the same 'Innate Spirit Body' can sense each other... Do you not feel a sense of familiarity with me?"

The old man asked with a kind smile.

"It seems I do."

Winnie nodded.

She then realized that, normally cold to anyone but that man, she was conversing with this old man at their first meeting without a cold expression.

"Who dares to trespass in our Lost Stone Forest!"

Just then, a cold voice came like thunder, causing Winnie's expression to change and she quickly looked towards the red-robed old man, "You better leave, the people here are not easy to provoke."

"You are very kind."

The red-robed old man smiled slightly and nodded with satisfaction, his thoughts inscrutable.

He then turned around to face a young man in black, who was coming from not far away.

The young man, dressed in black and towering in stature, was now glaring angrily at the red-robed old man and said coldly, "Old man, do you know the consequences of trespassing in our Lost Stone Forest?"

This black-clothed young man was none other than 'Isaac Campbell.'

"Consequences? I am curious, what could they be?"

The red-robed old man faced Isaac calmly and asked placidly.

"Since you're curious, I'll tell you! The consequence is... death!"

Isaac, not expecting the red-robed old man to talk back, instantly became furiously enraged and shouted, his entire being shooting towards the red-robed old man like lightning.

"Be careful!"

The speed of Isaac was too fast for Winnie to intervene, she could only exclaim in alarm.

Boom!!

Soon, a loud noise followed, along with swirling gusts of wind from rolling air waves, causing the nearby boulders to shake vehemently.

Especially the stone house Winnie resided in, it was directly destroyed by the rolling air waves.

The stone house, originally formed by hollowing out a boulder, was significantly more fragile than the boulder itself.

"Wow!!"

Then, Winnie saw Isaac flying backward like an arrow released from its bow, continuously spewing blood midair, appearing extremely disheveled.

In contrast, the red-robed old man stood there motionless.

He looked as if nothing had happened.

"You... are you a Martial Emperor?"

Finally, Isaac steadied himself, his face ugly as he looked at the red-robed old man.

Only a Martial Emperor could withstand his attack unscathed.

"Your strength is quite good among those in the Martial Emperor Realm... If I'm not mistaken, you must be a direct disciple of Kingston Stone, right?"

The red-robed old man glanced at Isaac indifferently and asked calmly.

Kingston Stone's little boy?

The words of the red-robed old man, referring to the master of the Lost Stone Forest, Kingston Stone, as 'little boy,' not only shocked Isaac, but Winnie was startled as well.

"You... which senior are you?"

As Kingston Stone's most cherished disciple, Isaac was highly skilled at reading people and quickly realized he might have provoked someone formidable; he inquired somewhat nervously.

Facing Isaac's question, the red-robed old man ignored him and instead called out loudly, "Kingston Stone, you really put on quite the air... Must I personally invite you to come out?"

The voice of the red-robed old man, imbued with Origin Force, swept across the entire Lost Stone Forest in an instant.

At one moment, the entire Lost Stone Forest was abuzz.

Kingston Stone, that kid?

"My heavens, who is this person speaking, daring to call Martial Emperor as 'kid'?"

"If he isn't here to deliberately cause trouble, then he is very likely an elder of Martial Emperor."

...

Many disciples and followers of Martial Emperor discussed animatedly.

Meanwhile, those followers of Martial Emperor, who had been chasing the red-robed elder deeper into the Lost Stone Forest, suddenly halted and looked at each other in bewilderment.

"Could this elder, who just called Martial Emperor 'kid', be that same old man from earlier?"

One of the disciples swallowed hard and asked.

"Other than him, it's unlikely that a second elder would have coincidentally arrived in the Lost Stone Forest... It must be him."

Another disciple of Martial Emperor said.

Soon, a group of followers, fiercely aiming for the depths of the Lost Stone Forest, turned around and returned to their patrolling areas.

At this moment, they deeply realized:

They could not afford to provoke that red-robed elder!

"Redflame, senior."

Deep in the Lost Stone Forest, as soon as the red-robed elder spoke, Kingston Martial Emperor soon appeared.

After appearing, Kingston Martial Emperor respectfully bowed to the red-robed elder.

This scene left Isaac Campbell and Winnie Romero stunned nearby.

Even the other two direct disciples of Martial Emperor who had rushed over were dumbfounded, staring at the scene before them, unable to regain their senses for a long time.

"Kingston, based on the speed you just displayed... have you broken through?"

The red-robed elder, also known as 'Redflame' to Kingston Martial Emperor, took an interested look at Kingston Martial Emperor and asked.

"Redflame, senior, you have good eyesight."

Kingston Martial Emperor smiled and nodded, then asked, "Redflame, senior, when did you return to Cloud Skies Continent?"

When did you return to Cloud Skies Continent?

Once Kingston Martial Emperor said this, Winnie Romero looked at Redflame with a puzzled expression, thinking, this old man isn't from Cloud Skies Continent?

As for Isaac Campbell, his expression changed instantly, "He... he is a powerful figure from outside Cloud Skies Continent?"

"Just got back."

Redflame responded, then looked towards Isaac Campbell, saying indifferently, "Kingston, your direct disciple here is not too bad."

Hearing Redflame's words, Isaac Campbell didn't wait for his master to react and hurriedly bowed low, humbly apologizing, "Redflame, senior, I didn't know of your status earlier; I have offended you, please forgive me."

"Isaac, what have you done?"

At this time, Kingston Martial Emperor also reacted, turning to Isaac Campbell and asked sternly.

"Master, I mistakenly thought that Redflame, senior was an intruder into our Lost Stone Forest, so..."

Isaac did not continue, but Kingston Martial Emperor had already guessed what had probably happened.

"Redflame, senior, my disciple has been offensive, I hope you can forgive him."

Kingston Martial Emperor followed with an apology, bowing respectfully to Redflame, his brows revealing a hint of awe.

"It's a minor matter."

Redflame shook his head, indicating he would not hold a grudge, and after a while, he continued, "I came back to Cloud Skies Continent mainly to remind you... that matter, it's been moved up by a year. You can start preparing now."

"Moved up by a year?"

Kingston Martial Emperor was somewhat surprised, "Redflame, senior, why is that?"

"I'm not sure of the specifics... I'm just a messenger. Now that the message is delivered, I should be leaving."

Redflame said blandly, then looked towards the red-clad woman, Winnie Romero, "This young lady, I would like to take her with me... You shouldn't have any objections, right?"

As Redflame spoke, he glanced deeply at Kingston Martial Emperor and asked.

"Of course not!"

Kingston Martial Emperor quickly responded.

Never mind that Winnie Romero had no relevance to him, even if she were his direct disciple, he would still hand her over to Redflame if asked.

Hearing that Redflame wanted to take Winnie Romero, although Isaac Campbell's expression turned ugly, he dared not raise any objections.

This was a person whom even his master, 'Kingston Martial Emperor', was wary of; he naturally dared not provoke him.

"Young lady, come with me... With your talent, you shouldn't stay buried here."

Redflame said to Winnie Romero.

Clearly, he too regarded Winnie Romero as a direct disciple of Martial Emperor from the Lost Stone Forest.

"I can go with you... but you have to help me kill them."

Winnie Romero looked towards Kingston Martial Emperor and Isaac Campbell and slowly said.

"Huh?"

Redflame was taken aback, then looked towards Kingston Martial Emperor and Isaac Campbell. Seeing them feeling uneasy, he curiously asked, "How did they offend you?"

He originally thought the young woman in red also was Kingston Martial Emperor's direct disciple, but it seemed not to be the case.

"They deserve to die."

Winnie Romero said coldly.

"Redflame, senior, I..."

Kingston Martial Emperor, seeing Redflame sizing him up, suddenly felt uneasy and tried to say something, but was interrupted by Redflame.

"Don't you think that killing them with your own strength would be better?"

Redflame looked at Winnie Romero and asked in return.

At his words, Winnie fell silent for a moment.

Chapter 1218: Switching the Beams and Pillars

Silently, Winnie Romero looked towards Kingston Stone Martial Emperor and Isaac Campbell, seemingly pondering something.

Noticing Winnie's inscrutable gaze, both Kingston Stone Martial Emperor and Isaac Campbell's complexions changed—they truly feared that the woman before them was intent on ordering Redflame to kill them.

Given Redflame's attitude towards the woman, they didn't think Redflame would refuse her.

"Hand over that stele."

Winnie Romero looked towards Kingston Stone Martial Emperor and said in a deep voice.

The stele!

Hearing Winnie's words, Kingston Stone Martial Emperor's face drastically changed.

He naturally knew which 'stele' the woman was referring to—it was none other than the one left behind by the young man in purple robes when he had departed three days ago.

That stele was mysterious and sinister, granting the young man in purple a power so terrifying that it made even him palpitate.

He had been studying the stele for the past three days yet had gained nothing.

However, he had a strong premonition that if he continued his research, he would definitely yield some results.

Although he had confirmed that the stele could drive one insane, the terrifying power it had granted the young man in purple still tempted him.

Now, the woman before him was asking him to hand over the stele.

He hesitated.

Not handing it over was essentially out of the question—given that 'Redflame' was present.

Yet, he was reluctant to hand it over.

Just as Kingston Stone Martial Emperor was conflicted, a familiar voice of Origin Force condensed into sound entered his ears, "Master, I have a way to help you keep the stele."

Hearing this voice, Kingston Stone Martial Emperor's gaze suddenly brightened.

He could tell that it was definitely Isaac Campbell, who stood beside him, speaking.

"What way?"

Kingston Stone Martial Emperor quickly asked.

Although he had already prepared for the worst,

Now, hearing that there was a way to keep the stele, his mind suddenly became active.

"Master, like this..."

Isaac Campbell conveyed his thought-up method to Kingston Stone Martial Emperor using Origin Force condensed into sound.

"Good! Let's do as you suggest. I forgot that you have an eidetic memory."

Kingston Stone Martial Emperor responded with Origin Force condensed into sound, his eyes betraying a hint of joy.

"Kingston, since that girl is asking you for things, it means she's planning to kill you herself later... If it were me acting now, she wouldn't need to ask you for anything. After your death, everything would belong to her."

Although Redflame didn't know what the 'stele' that the woman beside Kingston Stone Martial Emperor was asking for was, when he saw Kingston Stone Martial Emperor hesitate, his expression darkened, and his tone became more infuriated.

If it weren't for the fact that Kingston Stone Martial Emperor had past ties with him and it was inconvenient for him to kill Kingston Stone Martial Emperor personally, he wouldn't have suggested that the woman beside him kill Kingston Stone Martial Emperor and his disciple herself later.

Of course, if Winnie insisted, he would still take action.

Simply because, in his eyes, Winnie's importance far exceeded that of the current Kingston Stone Martial Emperor.

In front of Winnie, his 'old relationship' with Kingston Stone Martial Emperor wasn't worth mentioning.

"Senior Redflame, I placed that stele in the cultivation grounds... In that case, I'll make a trip there to retrieve it, how about that?"

Hearing the anger in Redflame's tone, Kingston Stone Martial Emperor couldn't help but shudder and hurriedly spoke.

"Go."

Redflame said indifferently.

"Yes."

Kingston Stone Martial Emperor quickly responded and immediately left.

After Kingston Stone Martial Emperor had left, Isaac Campbell glanced at Redflame, his brows betraying a hint of uneasy embarrassment, "Senior Redflame, I will also go and take a look."

Saying so, without waiting for Redflame's response, he hurriedly left, following Kingston Stone Martial Emperor.

For a moment, only a group of Martial Emperor disciples, Martial Emperor disciples, and two Martial Emperor direct disciples were left on the scene.

"Who exactly is this red-robed old man? Even our master respects him so deeply, it's truly incredible."

One of the Martial Emperor direct disciples muttered.

The other Martial Emperor direct disciple didn't speak, but the look he directed at the old man was also filled with a wary vigilance that stemmed from the depths of his heart and soul.

As for the group of Martial Emperor disciples and disciples, they had been stunned stiff.

So much that it took them a long while to snap out of it.

After a while, although many of them regained their senses, they still didn't dare to speak, as if they were deeply afraid that any wrong word might enrage the red-robed old man in the distance.

What a joke!

This red-robed old man, even their respected Martial Emperor of the Lost Stone Forest, would need to bow humbly in his presence.

Seeing him, their respected Martial Emperor appeared as meek as a mouse before a cat.

"Where do you want to take me?"

Winnie Romero looked at Redflame and asked.

"To a place outside of the Cloud Skies Continent, a vast world with a much better cultivation environment... There, I will also do my best to provide you with the best cultivation resources."

Redflame said with burning eyes, "Your talent is much stronger than mine."

As a former owner of the 'Spirit of Fire' body, it was easy for Redflame to perceive Winnie Romero's talent, which was even greater than his own.

"Do you want me to take you as my master?"

Winnie Romero asked again.

"Yes."

Redflame nodded with a smile, then added, "In my life, when I was still on the Cloud Skies Continent, I had only taken three personal disciples... and now, only one remains."

By the end, Redflame's tone carried a touch of melancholy.

"Just because I was once the owner of the Spirit of Fire body?"

Winnie asked.

"Yes."

Redflame nodded and then said seriously, "Now, even though you have shed the 'Spirit of Fire' body, your physique has been transformed to lean towards a 'fire attribute.' As long as you cultivate fire attribute techniques, your progress will be incredibly rapid!"

Towards the end, Redflame said with frenzy in his eyes, "I have a feeling... your achievements will far surpass mine!"

"I can take you as my master and leave with you... However, before that, I hope you can agree to one thing."

Winnie Romero spoke.

"Speak."

The more Redflame looked at Winnie Romero, the more content he felt, and he was ready to agree to any request she might have.

While Redflame and Winnie Romero were talking, in a larger rock-carved stone house within the training grounds of the Martial Emperor Kingston Stone, Kingston Stone and Isaac Campbell stood facing each other.

"Isaac, quickly copy down the text and patterns on this stone monument... I'm going to find a stone that looks like this monument now, and then you'll forge it into an identical one for me to give to Senior Redflame."

As Redflame raised his hand, he handed a chipped stone monument to Isaac Campbell.

Immediately afterward, he vanished into thin air.

His and Isaac's plan was to forge an identical stone monument to give to Winnie Romero, who now had Redflame as her backing.

Forging an identical monument, following the pattern exactly, though easy, would take quite a long time.

After all, it involved observing and replicating, and many rounds of verification were needed.

However, he didn't have much time now.

But, Isaac was naturally gifted with a photographic memory; anything he carefully observed was as if etched in his mind, never to be forgotten.

Thus, as long as he remembered the text and patterns on the monument, forging an identical one would only take a moment.

And this 'swap the beams with rotten timbers' trickery was precisely Isaac's idea.

Of course, Isaac had devised such a plan not for his master, Martial Emperor Kingston Stone, but for himself.

"Master, I'm sorry... I also desire this stone monument."

Isaac looked at the monument in his hand, his eyes shining brightly like the stars.

Then, as he raised his hand, another monument appeared in his other hand, at first glance, identical to the one he was holding in shape, size, text, and patterns.

Even the chipped parts were exactly the same.

"I originally planned to wait for the perfect moment to 'switch the beam with rotten timber,' but little did I expect, even the heavens are helping me... the stone monument left by Wyatt Barnes, from now on, is mine," Isaac said.

Isaac shook his hand and stored away the stone monument Martial Emperor Kingston Stone had given him.

The other monument he had already forged was held in his hand, perfectly replicated.

Currently, Martial Emperor Kingston Stone, who had gone out to find stone, had no idea that his disciple, with his photographic memory, had already memorized all the features of the stone monument three days earlier.

Not just that, he had also spent effort finding a suitable stone and crafted it into an identical monument.

A fake 'Demon Sealing Monument.'

Whoosh!

A few breaths later, Martial Emperor Kingston Stone returned, carrying a huge stone in his hands, "Isaac, if this time we can pass it off as real... the master will make it up to you."

"Thank you, master."

Isaac took the stone, promptly responding, but his heart was filled with disdain.

How would making it up to him change anything?

He was still unwilling to give him that stone monument.

Luckily, he now had his way of obtaining it.

After taking the stone, Isaac raised his hand, and a dagger appeared in his hand.

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

...

In just a dozen breaths, a stone monument identical to the 'Demon Sealing Monument' was in his hands.

"Master, what do you think?"

Isaac handed the two fake Demon Sealing Monuments to Martial Emperor Kingston Stone and asked with a smile.

Martial Emperor Kingston Stone, unaware that the real Demon Sealing Monument had already been switched, compared the two and his eyes suddenly brightened, "Identical... absolutely identical!"

"Even I, if I didn't know beforehand that this one is real, would find it hard to tell them apart."

Martial Emperor Kingston Stone looked at the fake Demon Sealing Monument that Isaac had switched earlier, and then at the other that Isaac had just forged, and exclaimed.

"Master, you go ahead and take this fake monument to that lady... I won't go with you. I plan to start my seclusion from now on and focus on cultivating to enhance my skills, so I can better relieve you of your worries in the future."

Isaac looked at Martial Emperor Kingston Stone and spoke with the utmost respect.

Chapter 1219: Who Am I Really?

"Hmm."

Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor, nodded and, without any doubts, vanished into thin air in front of Isaac Campbell. He never suspected Isaac from the beginning to the end.

Of course, that was also because he couldn't imagine that Isaac had already prepared a fake 'Demon Sealing Monument', waiting for an opportunity like today to pull a switcheroo.

The praying mantis stalks the cicada, unaware of the oriole behind.

This was an apt description of his current predicament.

And he, naturally, was the 'praying mantis'.

As he saw Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor, leaving, Isaac took a deep breath, his face showing excitement, but he quickly calmed down.

"Now, I must leave 'Lost Stone Forest,' find a place where my master cannot find me, and comprehend the 'monument' Wyatt Barnes left behind."

Isaac, in a flutter of thought, moved swiftly, and left the Lost Stone Forest directly.

After leaving the Lost Stone Forest, he headed north at a lightning-fast speed, daring not to stop for even a moment.

"I must leave far away before my master discovers that the monument is fake... otherwise, I can hardly escape death!"

It was this kind of pressure that spurred Isaac to flee for his life.

Although, he was the most valued direct disciple of Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor.

However, regarding this matter, Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor, would not show mercy because of it.

The dignity of a Martial Emperor, cannot be violated.

Isaac's departure, including Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor, remained unknown to everyone in the vast Lost Stone Forest.

"Senior Redflame."

Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor, holding the fake 'Demon Sealing Monument' that Isaac had just forged, returned to where Redflame and Winnie Romero were standing, and handed it to Winnie.

"Is this it?"

Redflame asked.

Winnie nodded, she did not notice that the Demon Sealing Monument was fake, and she directly stored it in her Storage Ring.

"Since that is the case, I will accompany you in search for your 'Brother Barnes'."

Redflame said to Winnie.

"Thank you, master."

Winnie quickly expressed her gratitude.

This, too, was the 'condition' on which Winnie studied under Redflame.

Redflame smiled satisfactorily, immediately took Winnie, and two fiery red figures vanished in a blink from Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor's sight, relieving him tremendously.

Soon, a subtle smile formed at the corners of his mouth.

"That monument, has finally remained here... Humph! Once I comprehend that monument, I will no longer fear you, Redflame."

Muttering to himself, a fierce light gleamed in Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor's eyes.

As a Martial Emperor powerhouse of the Cloud Skies Continent, Kingston Stone had his own dignity, and even though he had to feign deference to Redflame because of Redflame's formidable power, he still felt his dignity was being trampled on.

"Master!"

"Master."

At this time, two direct disciples of the Martial Emperor, who had been bystanders, came up to Kingston Stone, their faces full of curiosity, inquiring about the background and origins of that red-robed old man.

"When Redflame was still in the Cloud Skies Continent, I was his Martial Emperor disciple... Back then, I was just a ninth-level warrior in the Martial Emperor Realm, while he was the highly respected 'Martial Emperor.'"

Kingston Stone's eyes flickered, he spoke at a measured pace.

Whoosh!

Upon hearing Kingston Stone's words, the two direct Martial Emperor disciples looked shocked.

They had never thought that their master, the mighty ruler of the Lost Stone Forest, Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor, had once been under a red-robed old man.

"Master, you were his Martial Emperor disciple?"

One of the direct Martial Emperor disciples asked.

"Not exactly... back then, in his eyes, I could never match up to his three direct disciples! Hence, he never made me his direct disciple."

Kingston Stone shook his head, his tone growing resentful towards the end.

Hearing Kingston Stone's words, the two direct Martial Emperor disciples were dumbfounded.

That red-robed old man had actually looked down on their master and was unwilling to take him as a direct disciple?

"Now he must surely regret it... he probably never thought that, Master, you would break through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm' and become a high and mighty 'Martial Emperor' of the Cloud Skies Continent."

One of the direct Martial Emperor disciples said.

"When I broke through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm,' he indeed didn't expect it... however, he wouldn't regret it. As for his three direct disciples, they had all broken through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm' before me."

Kingston Stone continued.

Listening to Kingston Stone's words, the two direct Martial Emperor disciples fell silent.

Meanwhile, they also deeply realized the terror of that red-robed old man—his three direct disciples had broken through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm' before their master, Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor.

He himself, must be extremely fearsome?

This, they found hard to imagine.

In the Cloud Skies Continent, near a large city at the heart of the mainland, a figure fell from the sky, landing precisely in a lush valley full of flowers and grasses.

His figure descended and stood in the valley, his body surrounded by tendrils of black mist, emitting terrifying aura. The birds in the valley scattered, and some wild animals and fierce beasts fled in panic.

He was a young man dressed in purple.

Unlike ordinary people, he had an extraordinarily eerie head of long purple hair that moved on its own, as if they were purple pythons slithering, giving an eerie and chilling impression.

Additionally, his eyes were also unusual, entirely blood-red.

At this moment, he resembled a "bloodthirsty Asura" who had crawled out of Hell.

"Three days, and I finally found a decent place."

Just then, a loud and powerful voice echoed in the mind of the young man in purple, "Now, it's time to absorb the remaining 'Soul Remnant Power' within this boy."

"However, once I've absorbed this 'Soul Remnant Power,' this poor boy will no longer be able to rely on it... such a pitiful kid."

As the voice fell, the black mist surrounding the body of the young man in the valley rapidly converged, eventually withdrawing completely into his body, heading straight for the depths of his mind.

He himself stood dumbfounded, motionless for a long time.

However, his head of purple hair, and even his blood-red eyes, gradually faded in color, eventually returning to the normal human black hair and black eyes.

A quarter of an hour later.

"Finally absorbed it all... Huh! This boy's soul is actually fragmented? He won't become an idiot, right?"

Soon, the loud voice echoed again, this time not as robust as before.

A fragmented soul could be big or small trouble.

It could lead to loss of memory at the least, or at worst, turn into idiocy or even a vegetative state.

"How strange, truly odd... What kind of monster is this boy? His soul is actually self-repairing... Given this speed, in three to five years, it could completely heal."

The loud voice echoed again, robust once more.

"Uh."

Just then, the young man previously standing in the valley with a wooden expression and vacant gaze finally showed some movement.

His dull eyes regained their luster.

His pale and lifeless face finally gained some color.

The young man in purple gently stretched his numb body, then spread his hands and muttered to himself with a vacant expression, "Who... Who am I?"

"Who knows who you are!"

Almost at the same moment as the young man muttered to himself, a loud voice startled him, causing his face to turn pale.

"Who are you? How are you inside my body?"

The young man in purple's pupils contracted, his face filled with panic.

"Why panic! If I wanted to harm you, you would have died many times over by now... ungrateful kid! If it wasn't for me, you would have been long dead."

The loud voice said discontentedly.

"You say... you saved me?"

Upon hearing this, the young man in purple furrowed his brows, then vigorously shook his slightly groggy head, "I... I seem to... not remember."

"Normal. It's no wonder you, a boy with a fragmented soul, can remember anything."

The loud voice came again.

"A fragmented soul?"

The young man's pupils contracted again, "My soul is fragmented? Although I don't remember who I am or your saving me... However, from what little memory I have left, a fragmented soul doesn't seem like a good thing."

"Nonsense! Of course, it's not a good thing."

The loud voice said irritably: "However, the fact that you know a fragmented soul isn't a good thing means that your memory isn't completely lost... it's just selectively lost."

Selective memory loss, also known as selective amnesia.

Of course, this 'selection' isn't chosen by the person.

"I seem to remember... combining mysteries, the mystery of the sword... Huh? Where's my Origin Force?"

As multicolored power and fierce Sword Energy rose around him, he furrowed his brow as if something was amiss.

"Your dantian has been destroyed, the Origin Force stored in it is naturally gone."

The loud voice came again.

"My dantian is destroyed?"

Upon hearing this, the young man in purple furrowed his brow and muttered to himself, "That also doesn't seem like a good thing... However, it seems very easy to repair a destroyed dantian."

"Easy my foot! In your small 'Mortal Continent,' the best healing Pill Medicine is only 'Postnatal Pill Medicine'... Without the 'Prenatal Pill Medicine,' thinking of repairing the dantian? That's a pipe dream!"

The loud voice was filled with disdain.

"Prenatal Pill Medicine? That doesn't sound like Prenatal Pill Medicine... Let me think, it seems to be called 'Emperor Grade Resurrection Pills'... Yes! That's it, Emperor Grade Resurrection Pills."

While he muttered to himself, a bottle of pills appeared in his hand.

He opened the bottle, and the fragrance of the pills spread throughout the valley, attracting many birds, wild animals, and fierce beasts.

However, they came but did not dare approach the young man in purple.

This was because of the multicolored power and the invisible Sword Energy emanating from him, giving them a strong sense of oppression, preventing them from taking even half a step closer.

"Prenatal... Prenatal Pill Medicine!"

Just then, the loud voice came again, filled with astonishment.

Chapter 1220: Innate Sixth Realm

The young man in purple robes glanced at the ten Pill Medicines in his hand, and without another word, tossed them into his mouth, chewed a few times, and swallowed them down.

"Oh, chewing peonies!"

A loud voice came, cursing, clearly disliking the way the young man in purple robes took the Pill Medicine.

"You mortal from the Mortal Continent, what brings you to possess these congenital Pill Medicines?"

Soon, the loud voice asked again.

"Mortal Realm Martial Artist?"

The young man in purple robes looked confused and asked, somewhat puzzled, "What is that?"

"Hmph! A Mortal Realm Martial Artist refers to someone like you who has not yet transcended mortaldom... Mortal Realm Martial Artists are divided into 'Acquired Realm Martial Artists' and 'Congenital Realm Martial Artists'."

The loud voice explained.

"I've never heard of it."

The young man in purple robes shook his head.

"Then it must be that the cultivation levels on your Mortal Continent are classified differently... How are the cultivation levels classified here?"

The loud voice asked.

"Cultivation levels?"

The young man in purple robes furrowed his brows, seeming to be seriously contemplating, and after a moment, his eyes suddenly brightened, saying, "I remember now! The cultivation levels are divided into ten stages: Body Tempering Realm, Condensed Pill Realm, Original Pill Realm..."

"Hold on."

The young man in purple robes hadn't finished speaking when he was interrupted by the loud voice, somewhat impatiently saying, "Ten stages, I'm not interested in hearing all that... Just tell me, at what realm here can Martial Artists perform Imperial Empty Flight?"

"Imperial Empty Flight?"

The young man in purple robes contemplated for a moment, muttered, "I remember now, one must cultivate to the "Peep Naught Realm" to perform Imperial Empty Flight... After breaking through to the Peep Naught Realm, it seems one has to be struck by lightning."

"That's the heavenly Thunder Punishment trial, the 69 Thunder Tribulation!"

The loud voice said irritably, then its tone lowered somewhat, "So it seems, from your Mortal Realm's 'Acquired Realm' to 'Congenital Realm,' it's the breakthrough to that 'Peep Naught Realm'."

"If I'm not mistaken... your here 'Peep Naught Realm' should be equivalent to Martial Dao Sacred Land's 'Congenital Essence Refining Realm,' which is the lowest tier among the Congenital Realm Martial Artists."

The loud voice spoke slowly.

"What is the Congenital Essence Refining Realm?"

The young man in purple robes asked curiously.

"It's just the lowest realm among the 'Six Congenital Realms' of Martial Artists."

The loud voice explained.

"Six Congenital Realms?"

The young man in purple robes seemed quite curious.

"Hmph! Kid, if I'm not mistaken, from that 'Peep Naught Realm' onward, including the 'Peep Naught Realm' itself, there should also be six stages, right?"

The loud voice asked.

"Hmm."

The young man in purple robes nodded, "After the Peep Naught Realm, there's Enter Void Realm, then Cave Void Realm, Transforming Void Realm, Martial Emperor Realm, Martial Emperor Realm."

"That's right. The Peep Naught Realm, it's what you call it on your Mortal Continent, in the Martial Dao Sacred Land, the Peep Naught Realm is equivalent to the lowest tier of the 'Six Congenital Realms,' called 'Congenital Essence Refining Realm.'"

"Whether it's a Martial Artist or a Taoist Cultivator... once they step into the Congenital phase, they must go through 'Essence into Energy', 'Energy into Spirit', and 'Spirit Returning to Void' these three stages to transcend mortality and enter sanctity!"

"In Martial Dao Sacred Land, the Six Congenital Realms are 'Congenital Essence Refining Realm', 'Congenital Energy Transforming Realm', 'Congenital Energy Refining Realm', 'Congenital Spirit Transforming Realm', 'Congenital Spirit Refining Realm', and 'Congenital Return to Void Mirror'."

"If I'm not mistaken, these six realms should correspond to the six cultivation levels you just mentioned."

"Essentially the same, just different names."

The loud voice said.

"Like the one who destroyed your dantian and took your Demon Sealing Monument, he is a Congenital Realm Martial Artist of the 'Congenital Return to Void Mirror'. Here, it should be something like 'Martial Emperor Realm'."

The loud voice continued.

"Destroyed my dantian?"

Hearing this, the young man in purple robes first looked puzzled, then seeming to recall something, his face showed a fierce light, and the multicolored power and Sword Energy rising from his body suddenly fluctuated violently.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

...

As otherworldly phenomena appeared above the young man in purple robes in the void, the birds, wild animals, and Fierce Beasts gathered in the valley once again fled as fast as flying, disappearing in the blink of an eye.

Five ancient azure dragon phantoms appeared above the young man in purple robes in the void, their aura majestic, scornfully overlooking the world.

"Cloud Skies Continent, where the mighty are respected, destroying one's dantian can make their life worse than death... Do you know who destroyed my dantian? I can't remember."

The young man in purple robes asked coldly.

"I already told you, it was a guy from 'Congenital Return to Void Mirror'... Although he is very weak, you are even weaker! Not to mention he destroyed your dantian, even under normal circumstances, you were no match for him."

The loud voice resounded in the young man in purple robes' mind again.

"Regardless, I've noted this vengeance... One day, I will make him taste what it's like to have his dantian destroyed."

The young man in purple robes said through gritted teeth.

Although he could not remember many things, the hatred of having his dantian destroyed was deeply engraved in his soul.

"And... you still haven't told me who you are? Why are you inside my body?"

Soon, the young man in purple robes asked.

"Hmph! Who I am, even if I told you, you wouldn't know... However, I still have to thank you. If it weren't for you using the residual soul power inside the 'Demon Sealing Monument,' if it weren't for your dantian being destroyed, causing the Demon Sealing Monument to go out of control, I would have had no chance to escape."

As the voice continued, it grew more wary, showing its fear of the Demon Sealing Monument.

"What's the Demon Sealing Monument?"

The young man in purple clothes, who was Wyatt Barnes after leaving the Lost Stone Forest, had regained consciousness but had lost most of his memory due to a damaged soul.

Now, with a puzzled face, he was asking that voice inside his head.

"You've used the Demon Sealing Monument's remnant soul power three times, and yet you don't know what it is?"

The booming voice paused for a moment before continuing, "I almost forgot, you've lost some of your memory... It seems you also can't recall anything about the Demon Sealing Monument right now."

Soon, Wyatt Barnes learned the details about the Demon Sealing Monument from the owner of the booming voice, and realized he had forgotten it before losing his memory.

"Why wouldn't you let me take such an amazing thing?"

Wyatt asked, somewhat angrily.

"Because I hate it."

The booming voice answered simply.

Wyatt Barnes was left speechless.

"How should I address you?"

Wyatt asked after a moment of silence.

"My first name is 'King,' and my last name is 'Dom,'! Sounds powerful, doesn't it?"

Dom King, the owner of the booming voice, asked somewhat proudly.

"King Turtle?"

Wyatt Barnes nodded, finally understanding.

"Kid! It's King Dom, not King Turtle! I'm so mad I could kill you if I still had a body!"

Dom King said, clearly infuriated.

"It is King Turtle."

Wyatt said innocently, not seeing any difference.

"It's the dom of dominance!"

Dom King's voice was grinding.

"Enough screaming, your name still sounds like King Turtle."

Wyatt frowned slightly, a bit annoyed, "King Turtle, do you know who I am, what my name is? I've been slowly recalling some things, but I can't remember who I am."

"I don't know!"

Dom King retorted angrily.

"Weren't you aware that I used that 'Demon Sealing Monument' three times? Since you were originally inside the Demon Sealing Monument, you should know quite a bit about me, right?"

Wyatt asked.

"Humph! I only noticed when you used the Demon Sealing Monument... I have no idea about anything else that happens! Do you think being suppressed by the Demon Sealing Monument I could know what's happening outside?"

Dom King scoffed and responded irritably.

"What should I do now? I've even forgotten who I am... Oh, my Dantian has repaired itself."

While talking, Wyatt Barnes' eyes lit up as he noticed his Dantian had been fixed and was now harboring a strand of inner energy, condensing into a pill-shaped form inside.

Condensed Pill Realm!

"Some of the things I just recalled seem to relate to my former cultivation level... Was I once a 'Fourth-Level Martial Emperor'?"

Wyatt Barnes muttered to himself while lifting his hand.

With a flick of his hand, a faint Origin Force appeared, quickly transformed into a multicolored force, and then into a multicolored three-foot green blade emitting an incomparably fierce aura.

"This... seems to be 'Fusion Mystique,' 'Sword Mystique'?"

Following the consumption of a bottle of Emperor Grade Revival Pill, not only was Wyatt Barnes' Dantian completely restored, but his memory recovery also accelerated significantly.

"Eh? Kid, where did that congenital Pill Medicine you just took come from? In just a short while, the recovery rate of your soul has increased so much... At this rate, it won't take three to five years, you could recover fully in just a year."

Dom King said, somewhat amazed.

"King Turtle, can you leave my body?"

Wyatt Barnes didn't reply to Dom King, but frowned and spoke; having someone hidden in his body just didn't feel right.

"Kid, do you think I want to stay in your body?"

Seemingly detecting Wyatt's discomfort, Dom King said irritably, "I have nowhere else to go but to use your body as a host."

"I should tell you, you would have been suppressed by the Demon Sealing Monument's remnant soul power and might have completely lost your soul if it weren't for me."

"And you should know, I could have easily taken over your body, allowing your soul to perish."

Dom King revealed.

However, he didn't mention one thing.

The reason he hadn't taken over Wyatt Barnes' body was that he simply didn't think highly of it.

"So, that's how it is... Should I be thanking you then?"

Wyatt Barnes suddenly nodded, then murmured to himself.

"You should definitely thank me."

Dom King responded.

"Okay. King Turtle, thank you."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, sincerely expressing his thanks.

"Kid, let me say it again, I'm called King Dom, not King Turtle! No, wait, it's I'm called King Turtle, not King Dom! No, also wrong, I am—"

Frustrated beyond words, Dom King couldn't even speak properly.