

L. Wyatt 1241

Chapter 1241: Who is the Luckiest

"When did Wyatt disappear? How did he disappear?"

Karina Hanson looked towards Fill Bear, her expression grave as she asked. Between her brows, a hint of anxiety was mixed in as well.

Clearly, before she had appeared, she had also heard the discussions of a group of traitors from the Heaven Fortin Sect, thus informed of Wyatt Barnes's disappearance.

"This matter began over half a year ago..."

Fill Bear sighed, and then proceeded to explain the sequence of events, finally sighing in self-reproach, "It's just unfortunate that my strength is too weak to venture into the 'Lost Stone Forest' to inquire about the young master's whereabouts."

"'Lost Stone Forest'?"

Karina Hanson's eyes narrowed, a flash of coldness disappearing as quickly as it appeared, as she muttered under her breath.

"Little Black, Little Gold, you guys stay in the Heaven Fortin Sect... Little White and I will take a trip to the Lost Stone Forest."

Karina Hanson soon turned towards Little Black and Little Gold, and said.

"Sister Julia, I also want to go."

The two little ones hurriedly spoke up.

"If you all also leave, what will happen to Wyatt's sect should anything else happen?"

Karina Hanson glared at the two little ones impatiently, then under the resigned gazes of the little ones, asked Fill Bear for the location of the 'Lost Stone Forest' and left with the little girl in white.

The little girl in white was none other than the white python from those years ago, Little White.

After Karina Hanson left with Little White, Little Gold looked at the other six individuals aside from Fill Bear, and said, "You guys are quite lucky."

Hearing Little Gold's words, the six of them couldn't help but smile bitterly.

They naturally knew why Little Gold would say this.

If they had defected from the Heaven Fortin Sect from the beginning, standing behind the Hanson Tribe power, Messiah Hanson, they certainly would have been dead by now.

"Lucca Lee, you were wise to make that decision back then."

Three Graham looked towards Lucca Lee, gathering his Origin Force to voice his thoughts, feeling fortunate for Lucca Lee.

Lucca Lee gave a sheepish smile.

He had indeed considered leaving, but later thought it seemed somewhat dishonorable, and his old friend, 'Three Graham' had also not chosen to defect from the Heaven Fortin Sect, so he had stayed.

Looking back now, that decision was indeed wise.

In fact, if we really talk about the lucky ones, it wasn't even up to Three Graham and the others.

The luckiest were those who had left the Heaven Fortin Sect recently. The elders and disciples of the Heaven Fortin Sect who had left in recent times felt a chill when they learned about today's event.

They had no doubts.

If they had been there at that time, they would also have chosen to defect from the Heaven Fortin Sect.

After all, the 'Demon Emperor' had only arrived later; they had no hope for the Heaven Fortin Sect before than.

"Thank goodness we left those last few days."

"Yes, otherwise we would have definitely died."

"Now it's good, not only did we survive, but we can also continue to stay in the Heaven Fortin Sect... I heard that not only Miss Julia who temporarily left our Heaven Fortin Sect, but also the two young patriarchs currently in our Heaven Fortin Sect are both suspected to be 'Demon Emperors'!"

"With these Demon Emperors here, can't our Heaven Fortin Sect leap above all the 'first-class forces' on the Cloud Skies Continent?"

...

The lucky group of elders and disciples from the Heaven Fortin Sect discussed it from time to time.

While discussing, apart from feeling fortunate, their hearts were also filled with ecstatic joy.

On Cloud Skies Continent, even the upper first-class forces only had 'Martial Emperor pinnacle strong ones' at most, not 'Martial Emperor strong ones'.

With the Heaven Fortin Sect having a Demon Emperor expert who rivaled the strength of a Martial Emperor, they had far surpassed the upper-tier forces on the Cloud Skies Continent to some extent.

The two revered ancestors they spoke of were naturally Little Gold and Little Black.

Little Gold and Little Black stayed to guard the Heaven Fortin Sect and were not idle in their spare time, enjoying wandering everywhere. There was not a single person in the Heaven Fortin Sect whom they hadn't "bullied."

"So boring... I knew I should have left you here alone while I followed Sister Julia to that so-called 'Lost Stone Forest.'"

Atop Heaven Peak, Little Gold and Little Black sat opposite each other, with Little Gold expressing some regret.

"Do you think I would actually let you go?"

Little Black coolly countered, "Or perhaps, you think Sister Julia told us both to stay just casually and not deliberately?"

"Humph!"

Upon hearing this, Little Gold snorted and then ignored Little Black.

These two little fellows were truly a joyful pair of foes.

Mystic Profound Peak.

Only three days were left before the beginning of the selection for Martial Emperor disciples and disciples.

"Some memories have returned... unfortunately, I still can't remember who I am."

Inside the only pavilion on the vast stone platform on one side of Mystic Profound Peak, a voice suddenly emerged, filled with a mix of resignation and helplessness.

Wyatt Barnes, who had just awakened from his cultivation, shook his head, got out of bed, and walked out of his room.

Shortly afterward, he left the pavilion.

Since the selection for Martial Emperor disciples and disciples was in three days, after Wyatt came out, he could see many figures in front of the cottages on another stone platform below.

These figures were people like Wyatt.

Of course, by "like Wyatt," it meant their purpose for coming to Mystic Profound Peak was the same as Wyatt's—to participate in the selection held here.

Now, these people were pairing up and sparring with each other, creating quite a lively scene.

"Hmm?"

Suddenly, as if sensing something, Wyatt's gaze sharpened, and he turned his head to look beside him.

Following that, a gust of wind blew past, and a figure appeared, an aged figure.

Upon closer inspection, it was Blaze Myers, the Martial Emperor disciple from Mystic Profound Peak who had brought him here half a year ago.

"Wyatt Barnes, the selection for Martial Emperor disciples and disciples is about to start. Be careful these next three days... that 'Vihaan Wright' is not someone to be underestimated."

Blaze Myers warned Wyatt with a grave expression.

"Hmm."

Wyatt nodded, his expression indifferent, seemingly not taking Blaze Myers's words to heart.

Or perhaps, he didn't regard 'Vihaan Wright' seriously at all.

"Vihaan Wright, it's not just his own strength that's formidable... most importantly, behind him stands a personal disciple of a Martial Emperor. This personal disciple sees Vihaan as his right-hand man, and should Vihaan be at a disadvantage at your hands, it's unlikely he would stand by idly."

Blaze Myers continued, his expression growing even more somber by the end.

"A personal disciple?"

This time, Wyatt's eyes suddenly lit up, as if particularly interested in the personal disciples of Mystic Profound Peak.

"You mean... if I injure or kill Vihaan Wright, that Martial Emperor's personal disciple behind him will take action against me?"

Wyatt looked at Blaze Myers, asking somewhat uncertainly.

"Correct."

Blaze Myers nodded.

Chapter 1242: Easton Sutton

Blaze Myers soon discovered.

Hearing his words, the young man in purple in front of him suddenly laughed, a laugh that made Blaze's heart bristle with uneasiness.

"Martial Emperor's personal disciple, you say?"

The smile on Wyatt Barnes's face quickly faded, and a glint of sharpness flashed through his eyes, revealing a hint of fighting spirit in their depths.

Of course, this was something Blaze failed to notice.

Otherwise, he would surely have been scared.

If you said that Wyatt's strength surpassed that of most Martial Emperor disciples at Mystic Profound Peak, Blaze would believe it.

But to say he could defeat a Martial Emperor's personal disciple, that he did not believe.

Meanwhile, higher up on the side of Mystic Profound Peak, near a stone platform in front of a solitary pavilion, three figures suddenly appeared.

If Wyatt had been there, he would have immediately recognized that the leader of the three was none other than 'Vihaan Wright'.

"You all may leave."

At this time, Vihaan spoke indifferently, addressing the two people behind him.

"Yes."

The two of them complied and left.

After they left, Vihaan looked at the solitary pavilion in front of him, bowed respectfully, and greeted, "Senior Brother Sutton."

Following Vihaan's words, a figure materialized out of thin air in front of the pavilion, it was a young man dressed in blue, of average build and ordinary appearance.

However, the black mole above his right eyebrow was particularly conspicuous.

"Vihaan, what do you want to see me for?"

The young man in blue was none other than one of the three top personal disciples of the Martial Emperor at Mystic Profound Peak, ranked second, 'Easton Sutton'.

"Senior Brother Sutton, about the selection for Martial Emperor's disciples and apprentices three days from now... I would like to request a 'supervisor' spot from you."

In front of Easton Sutton, Vihaan barely dared to breathe too loudly as he spoke respectfully.

A 'supervisor' is someone responsible for overseeing certain parts of the selection for Martial Emperor's disciples and apprentices that will take place in three days, tasked with monitoring a group of participants and recording their performance.

Above the supervisor is the 'judge'.

The judges are two personal disciples of the Martial Emperor, and 'Easton Sutton' is one of them.

Therefore, Easton has the authority to appoint 'supervisors'.

"Why have you suddenly taken an interest in this?"

Easton asked, clearly curious.

"Senior Brother Sutton, to be honest... the reason I want to be a 'supervisor' is because I want to kill someone!"

Vihaan said with some gritted teeth.

In front of Easton, he did not hide anything, nor did he dare to.

If he did and Easton found out, Vihaan knew the outcome would not be favorable.

To put it nicely, he was Easton Sutton's 'right-hand man'; to put it harshly, just a pawn, a 'dog' that could be summoned at will.

Whoever he was ordered to bite, he had to bite!

For the master, no matter how much they might value their 'dog' normally, the day the 'dog' bites them, they would kill the 'dog' without any hesitation.

"Oh?"

Easton's eyes flickered, his interest piqued, "How could you, a dignified disciple of the Martial Emperor, have a grudge with someone participating in the selection for Martial Emperor's disciples and apprentices?"

"Senior Brother Sutton, my younger brother 'Bryant Wright' was killed by him."

Vihaan said with an aggrieved face.

"Bryant was killed by him?"

Hearing Vihaan's words, Easton's expression darkened.

At Mystic Profound Peak, aside from a very few Martial Emperor disciples and apprentices who choose 'neutrality', most have chosen their 'factions'.

Either they choose the faction of Easton, the second personal disciple of the Martial Emperor, or the faction of another Martial Emperor's third personal disciple.

The two factions are in opposition.

Both Vihaan and Bryant belonged to Easton's side.

Now, learning that someone from his own faction was killed, a surge of anger was inevitable in Easton's eyes.

As the saying goes, "Even when beating a dog, one should watch the owner!"

In his view, someone daring to kill Bryant was tantamount to disregarding him.

"He managed to kill Bryant, which implies his strength isn't weak... Are you sure you can kill him to avenge Bryant?"

Soon, Easton's expression calmed, and he asked indifferently.

"Yes!"

Vihaan nodded firmly, confident in his own strength.

Unless it was someone on the level of a Martial Emperor's personal disciple or some exceptionally powerful pinnacle-level Martial Emperor, he was confident in dealing with anyone else.

"Then prepare yourself, three days from now, accompany me to the place where the selection for Martial Emperor's disciples and apprentices is held... At that time, as 'supervisor', you will have your chance to kill that man."

Easton instructed.

"Yes."

Vihaan Wright nodded respectfully, his eyes filled with a touch of madness, as if he could already see the scene of his brother's killer falling dead before him.

Wyatt Barnes, of course, was unaware that Vihaan Wright was scheming against him.

At this moment, he was wandering up and down Mystic Profound Peak.

It was the first time since his arrival at Mystic Profound Peak that he had looked at it in such detail – the precipitous mountain piercing the sky like a sword had, without him realizing, given him a new insight.

"Gazing upon this mountain, the obscure and incomprehensible information deep in my mind seems to have been absorbed and digested a bit more... It won't be long before my 'Sword's Mysteries' will break through again!" Wyatt floated in the air, his purple robe fluttering with the wind, murmuring to himself.

He was now fixedly staring at the sword-like peak before him, his gaze unwavering, utterly focused.

In his eyes, the entire mountain appeared to have transformed into a 'giant sword.'

A 'giant sword' that shot up into the sky, straight into the firmament!

"Blaze Myers told me... that for the selection of the Martial Emperor's disciples and followers at Mystic Profound Peak, the Martial Emperor will not show up and will leave everything in the hands of two direct disciples of the Martial Emperor."

Soon, as if remembering something, Wyatt came back to his senses and slowly said.

"I wonder if among those two direct disciples of the Martial Emperor, there's that 'Colin Yorke.'"

Colin Yorke was precisely the person he had recently encountered on the summit of Mystic Profound Peak.

He still remembered that when he had met Colin Yorke that day, Colin was using his psychic power to control his sword and practice his swordsmanship.

By his estimation, Colin Yorke was not only an 'Inscription Master' but very likely also one of the direct disciples of the Martial Emperor in Mystic Profound Peak.

Today, he also went to the summit of Mystic Profound Peak, but he did not see Colin Yorke again.

At the time when Mystic Profound Peak was about to hold the selection for the Martial Emperor's disciples and followers, all over the inland parts of Cloud Skies Continent, at the cultivation places of various Martial Emperor and Demon Emperor powerhouses, there was also a hustle and bustle.

This was because their cultivation places were likewise holding the selection for the Martial Emperor's disciples and followers.

As news spread that all publicly known Mighties of the Martial and Demon Emperors throughout the Cloud Skies Continent were holding the selection to recruit disciples and followers, it also shook much of the inland.

To the north of the inland, in the extremely cold lands, there lay a valley surrounded by mountains.

Here it was perpetually cold and snowy, enshrouded in fog, resembling a 'fairyland.'

And within this fairyland-like place, there was a special lake, a lake that emitted bursts of intense chill.

Despite the extreme cold that encased flowers, grasses, and trees in ice, the lake, as always, gleamed with ripples, completely unaffected by the cold.

Apart from the lake, another highlight in the vast valley was present.

Walking within the valley were all female martial artists, buzzing with activity like swallows in the spring.

In three more days, the Valley of Chill would start its selection for the Martial Emperor's disciples and followers.

In the Valley of Chill, where guests participating in the selection for the Martial Emperor's disciples and followers were accommodated, in an independent small valley with various wooden huts, figures started to emerge.

The entire isolated small valley suddenly became lively.

Most faces were filled with anticipation and nervousness.

There was only one whose expression was gloomy and ugly, "Those two little sluts haven't come back since they left last time... Could it be that they really have some close relationship with that Martial Emperor's disciple?"

This was an ugly woman, and just one glance at her was enough to thoroughly put one off their appetite.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Suddenly, three ear-piercing sounds of wind whistling came, and upon reaching the airspace above the small valley, the noise stopped.

Including the ugly woman, everyone who had come out of the wooden huts in the valley looked up at the sky, where stood three women, side by side.

The three women had one dressed in green standing in the middle.

By her side stood two breathtakingly beautiful women, one alluring and seductive, the other cute and demure, each with their own unique characteristics.

"It's them!"

At that moment, many people in the small valley recognized the two women.

Many also looked toward the ugly woman.

They remembered that it was this ugly woman who nearly killed the two beauties before, and they thought it a pity when it seemed that the beauties were about to perish.

But then the unexpected happened.

A Martial Emperor's disciple appeared and rescued them.

"I remember... ever since that Martial Emperor's disciple took them away, they've never come back. I even thought something might have happened to them, but now here they are again."

"The Valley of Chill's selection for the Martial Emperor's disciples and followers is about to begin, and their appearance at this time seems to be because of the selection."

"It must be so... But, who is this woman in green? How come I've never seen her before?"

...

As the saying goes, three women make a drama, and the gathering of a group of women in the small valley was even livelier.

Many eyes began to fall upon the woman in green.

Even the ugly woman, who couldn't wait to kill those two pretty beauties, couldn't help but be wary of this mysterious woman in green.

"Junior Sister Lee, are you here?"

Under the watchful eyes of all, the woman in green robes spoke up, turning her eyes slightly to look at the enchanting and seductive woman beside her.

The woman was clothed in light purple, her beauty so mesmerizing that it made one itch to rush forward and take a bite.

"Senior Sister Adams, it's her!"

This woman was none other than 'Jovie Lee', who had recently become a direct disciple of the chill Martial Emperor in Valley of Chill.

And now, Jovie Lee was pointing at the ugly woman as she spoke.

Chapter 1243: Another Scene

When the woman in the green dress addressed Jovie Lee as 'Junior Sister,' many people's expressions had already changed.

And when Jovie Lee looked towards the ugly woman, including the ugly woman herself, everyone realized and guessed the purpose of Jovie Lee's return today.

"Was it you who almost killed Junior Sister Keer and Junior Sister Lee?"

The woman in the green dress looked at the ugly woman, asking calmly.

Her expression was calm, but her eyes concealed a murderous intent.

"Indeed. And who might you be?"

The ugly woman, straightforward to the bone, nodded and fixed a gloomy gaze on the woman in the green dress, feeling that there was something extraordinary about her.

"How dare you!"

Just then, a delicate shout came, accompanied by a white figure that quickly appeared in front of the ugly woman.

Slap!

A crisp slap echoed as the ugly woman's head jerked to the side, struck hard by a slap.

And the one who had slapped her was precisely the woman in white who had just appeared.

"You..."

The ugly woman came to her senses, instantly furious, her Origin Force stirring around her as her 'Mystic' shadow followed suit, ready to retaliate against the one who had slapped her.

However, when she clearly saw the face of the woman in white, she forcefully swallowed her forthcoming words.

Now standing before her was none other than the disciples of the Martial Emperor who had previously rescued the two women she had wanted to kill, both of whom possessed strengths far beyond her.

"Kneel down, and apologize to Senior Sister Adams!"

The woman in white said coldly to the ugly woman.

Then, as the ugly woman and most of those present were stunned, the woman in white turned to the woman in the green dress, respectfully greeted, "Senior Sister Adams."

"Junior Sister Keer, Junior Sister Lee."

Apart from respectfully greeting the woman in the green dress, the woman in white also looked at Keer and Jovie Lee with utmost respect, calling them 'Senior Sister.'

Perhaps Keer and Jovie Lee were not as strong as her.

But as direct disciples of the Martial Emperor, both of them held statuses in the Valley of Chill far above hers.

Therefore, upon meeting them, she too addressed them as 'Senior Sister.'

The ugly woman's expression changed as the woman in white respectfully greeted the woman in the green dress, and a ominous premonition subtly arose in her heart.

Now, hearing the woman in white call the two women she dearly wanted to kill 'Senior Sister,' her pupils suddenly constricted, and a look of despair surfaced on her hideous face.

Boom!

The way the woman in white addressed Keer and Jovie Lee, like a stone causing a thousand ripples, shocked everyone present who were preparing to participate in the Martial Emperor's disciple and disciple selection.

Senior Sister?

This disciple of the Martial Emperor was actually calling those two women, who had once come here just like her to participate in the selection of the Martial Emperor's disciples, 'Senior Sister'?

And the respect she showed was particularly astonishing.

"Could it be..."

At this time, many speculated something but dared not confirm it.

Simply because it was too frightening.

"Run!"

Soon, a swift figure dashing towards the exit of the small valley caught everyone's attention.

It was the ugly woman.

She wanted to escape.

Simply because she had vaguely guessed the identity of the woman in green and the current identity of the two women she wished she could kill afterward.

Direct disciples of the Martial Emperor!

Only the 'Direct Disciples of the Martial Emperor' could command such respectful treatment from a disciple of the Martial Emperor like the woman in white.

"Hmph!"

The woman in green, who was none other than the Martial Emperor's direct disciple, 'Hannah Adams,' hummed casually, and in the next moment, a vast power suddenly surged from her.

The vast power appeared quickly and departed just as quickly.

However, during that moment, the fleeting vast power appeared right in the path of the ugly woman's escape, directly 'bumping' her back.

"Spurt!!"

Struck back by Hannah Adam's power, the ugly woman, before anyone else could react, spat out a large mouthful of blood, her face turning extremely pale.

"So strong!"

"Too strong! From beginning to end, I didn't even see how she made her move."

"Fool! Didn't you see the energy of heaven and earth above her head just appearing then dissipating right away?"

...

Many were shocked.

"It seems she truly is a direct disciple of the Martial Emperor!"

"Although I had guessed earlier, I couldn't believe it... but now, just from her strength alone, she is definitely of that level of a direct disciple of the Martial Emperor."

"The two women by her side must also have become 'Direct Disciples of the Martial Emperor,' otherwise that disciple of the Martial Emperor wouldn't be addressing them as 'Senior Sister.'"

...

With Hannah Adams's intervention, everyone guessed her identity and also guessed the current identities of Keer and Jovie Lee.

For a moment, many looked eagerly at Hannah Adams, while others viewed Keer and Jovie Lee with envy.

Boom!

Before the ugly woman had a chance to react, Hannah Adams struck again, crippling her dantian and blasting her away.

For a moment, the ugly woman slammed heavily onto the ground in the distance, her eyes filled with despair.

"Sister Jovie, I've disabled her... It's your turn now."

Hannah spoke to Jovie Lee.

Jovie didn't hesitate, raising her hand and striking down with her palm, forming a palm imprint that smashed heavily onto the ugly woman's head.

Before the ugly woman could react, Jovie's palm imprint had landed on her head, and she was blasted to death with one blow.

Throughout, Keer did not stop Jovie from acting.

Although Keer was kindhearted, she wasn't blindly so.

The ugly woman had almost killed her and her Sister Jovie, and her death was deserved.

"Thank you, Senior Sister Adams."

After killing the ugly woman, Jovie Lee breathed a sigh of relief, as if shedding a heavy burden. Together with Keer, she thanked Hannah Adams.

"We're all sisters here, no need for thanks."

Hannah smiled and responded.

Then Keer, Jovie Lee, and Hannah Adams left.

They arrived hurriedly and left just as quickly.

Only the women left in the valley showed shocked expressions on their faces until the trio had disappeared from their sight; then they gathered their senses, their gazes unanimously falling on the corpse of the ugly woman.

In their eyes, besides gloating, there was no pity.

The ugly woman's past actions had long provoked public anger. Now that she was dead, everyone felt as though the sky had brightened a bit.

"I wonder how those two women managed to become the direct disciples of the 'Martial Emperor of Chill.'"

Soon, someone curiously speculated.

"I originally thought they were just acquainted with that disciple of Martial Emperor... but to think, upon meeting again, they've become figures we look up to."

...

Many people whispered among themselves, their words filled with astonishment.

"One thing is for sure, their talents must be exceptional."

"Of course! Otherwise, why would the Martial Emperor of Chill be willing to take them as direct disciples?"

...

Soon, even more speculations arose.

However, they could never guess the truth.

Martial Emperor of Chill took Keer and Jovie Lee as his direct disciples not because of their talents but for other reasons.

At the active locations of Martial Emperor training such as Mystic Profound Peak and Valley of Chill.

Meanwhile, in the 'Lost Stone Forest' located in the western region of Cloud Skies Continent, a different scenario unfolded.

Originally, because of the Martial Emperor disciple selection beginning in three days, the Lost Stone Forest was bustling.

However, with the arrival of a young girl and a little girl, the entire Lost Stone Forest quieted down, most people moving towards the central area of the forest.

This was because two uninvited guests were currently in the central area.

"Sister Julia, that Martial Emperor, Kingston Stone, wouldn't dare to not show up, right?"

Under the public gaze, a little girl in a white robe asked the yellow-robed young girl next to her, her pure eyes filled with innocence.

Hearing her, the gathered Martial Emperor disciples and disciples all felt somewhat speechless.

Saying that their Martial Emperor of Lost Stone Forest didn't dare to come out?

This little girl really dared to say anything.

"You can run away from a monk, but you can't escape the temple. He'll come out."

The yellow-robed young girl, identified as Karina Hanson from Heaven Fortin Sect, replied steadily, seeming in no hurry at all.

It was Karina Hanson who had brought the little girl, Little White, to the Lost Stone Forest, where they crashed their way to this point.

The Martial Emperor disciples and disciples they encountered along the way simply couldn't keep up with them.

Of course, when they arrived here, many Martial Emperor disciples and disciples attacked them, but without exception, they all became vanquished souls under their hands.

This was why the surrounding Martial Emperor disciples and disciples no longer dared to attack them.

In their eyes, the seeming fifteen or sixteen-year-old girl in yellow robes and the no more than ten-year-old girl in white robe were no different from 'demons'.

"Who dares to barge into our 'Lost Stone Forest'!"

Accompanied by an angry voice, three figures appeared, directly surrounding Karina Hanson and Little White. They were the direct disciples of Martial Emperor Kingston Stone.

"Little White, I'll leave this to you."

From beginning to end, Karina Hanson never glanced at the three newly appeared individuals, as if she didn't consider them worth her attention.

And indeed, she didn't consider them worth her attention.

Hearing Karina Hanson's words, Little White's bright eyes twinkled, and then under the watchful eyes of the public, she vanished, also disappearing right in front of the three Martial Emperor disciples.

"Not good!"

The three Martial Emperor disciples instantly felt an ominous premonition; their expressions drastically changed.

And their expressions now were destined to be the last ones they showed in this world.

Because the next moment, each of their throats bore an additional hole, a bloody, gaping hole.

The three direct disciples of the Martial Emperor were dead.

Chapter 1244: Explanation

The scene before their eyes left all the Martial Emperor disciples and disciples who had rushed over from the Lost Stone Forest utterly stunned.

Many even couldn't resist stretching out their hands to fiercely rub their eyes, as if to confirm whether they had been seeing things.

Three disciples directly taught by the Martial Emperor, in the blink of an eye, had been killed by that seemingly harmless little girl in white, who appeared to be no older than ten?

"What? They were disciples directly taught by the Martial Emperor?"

Soon, the faces of some other onlookers drastically changed, and they even cried out in astonishment.

These were people who had come to participate in the selection of Martial Emperor disciples and disciples soon to be held in the Lost Stone Forest, merely wanting to join in on the excitement and see what fate would befall those who dared to barge into the Lost Stone Forest.

Little did they expect to witness a scene they would never forget in their lifetimes.

Three tall young men, in the blink of an eye, vanished on the spot along with a little girl under ten years old, each with a bloody hole suddenly appearing in their throats, all dead.

This scene had already left them inexplicably shocked.

However, although shocked, they had not yet reached the point of complete disbelief.

After all, in their view, that little girl was likely a powerful 'demon' transformed into human form, with a real age that could even be old enough to be their grandmother.

However, when they learned from many Martial Emperor disciples and disciples about the identities of the three who had been killed, they were all frightened and stunned.

The three who had been killed were all disciples directly taught by the Martial Emperor?

They had come to participate in the selection of Martial Emperor disciples and disciples, and naturally, they had a certain understanding of 'disciples directly taught by the Martial Emperor.'

Disciples directly taught by the Martial Emperor were either unparalleled geniuses with demonic talent who had not yet grown, or they stood at the peak of the Martial Emperor Realm, with few rivals under the 'Emperor Realm.'

Today, however, three such beings were killed by a little girl suspected of being a 'demon' before they even had time to react.

"A Demon Emperor powerhouse! She must be a Demon Emperor powerhouse!"

"In the blink of an eye, to kill three disciples directly taught by the Martial Emperor... She must be an Emperor Realm powerhouse!"

"My goodness! How could a Demon Emperor powerhouse invade our Lost Stone Forest and moreover, kill three disciples directly taught by the Martial Emperor?"

"From the conversation they just had, she came because of Lord Martial Emperor."

"Could it be Lord Martial Emperor's enemy?"

...

Many Martial Emperor disciples and disciples, as well as those who had come to participate in the upcoming selection in the Lost Stone Forest, buzzed with discussion, quite animatedly.

Their gaze when they looked toward the little girl in white in the distance had also completely changed.

"Why hasn't Lord Martial Emperor arrived yet?"

Some Martial Emperor disciples and disciples wondered internally, believing that by now, the Lord Martial Emperor of their Lost Stone Forest must have already been aware of what had happened here.

Meanwhile, as various Martial Emperor disciples and disciples were lost in thought, a voice from all directions timely arose and reached everyone's ears.

"Who are you? Why have you entered my Lost Stone Forest and killed my three directly taught disciples?"

Along with this somewhat gloomy voice, a figure suddenly appeared in front of the spectators.

From his words, his identity was immediately apparent.

Martial Emperor Kingston Stone!

"Martial Emperor Kingston Stone?"

As soon as he appeared, Karina Hanson and Little White fixed their gazes on him, eyebrows simultaneously raising, and Karina Hanson asked with a calm tone.

"Indeed! I am Martial Emperor Kingston Stone."

A flash of sharpness crossed the eyes of Martial Emperor Kingston Stone, feeling a raging fury about to burst out.

He had only five direct disciples in total.

One of them had tricked him and run away with his belongings a while ago, and now, three were dead; this meant he was left with only one direct disciple.

He didn't care much about the life and death of his direct disciples.

But he did care about face.

If other Martial Emperor and Demon Emperor powerhouses found out that four out of his five direct disciples had vanished, they would surely laugh their heads off.

"Both of you stormed into my Lost Stone Forest and killed my direct disciples, should you not give me an explanation?"

Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor, asked with a heavy voice.

The little girl in white robes, who had managed to kill three of his direct disciples in the blink of an eye, clearly was an Emperor Realm powerhouse.

The other girl dressed in yellow seemed to be the leader among the two, her skills no less formidable than the little girl's.

Thus, he concluded that both of the individuals before him were Emperor Realm powerhouses!

And both were 'Demon Emperor' powers.

"An explanation?"

Before Karina Hanson could speak, Little White snorted, then sneered, "You demand an explanation from us, but shouldn't you also give us one?"

"What do you mean by this?"

Realizing that the little girl in white was a 'Demon Emperor' powerhouse, even if Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor, didn't dare underestimate her due to her youthful appearance, he still asked sternly.

"What do I mean?"

This time, Karina Hanson started to speak with a cold smile, "Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor, right? I heard that more than half a year ago, one of your direct disciples named Isaac Campbell kidnapped my brother Wyatt's closest female confidante?"

"After that, my brother Wyatt came to your Lost Stone Forest and then disappeared without any trace... Today, if you don't give me an explanation, I will make you join those three direct disciples of yours on the Netherworld Path!"

As Karina Hanson spoke, her sparkling eyes unexpectedly emitted several sharp flashes, deadly in intent.

Isaac Campbell?

Brother Wyatt's close female confidante?

By now, Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor, also realized the purpose of the girl in yellow and the little girl in white—who were here on behalf of the purple-robed young man who had caused a huge disturbance in his Lost Stone Forest more than half a year ago.

Thinking of that purple-robed young man, his mood was utterly disrupted.

Even to this day, thinking of that battle more than half a year ago, he still felt lingering fear.

That young man in purple, possessing terrifying power through a mysterious stone tablet, had almost killed him—it was the greatest crisis he had faced since his breakthrough to the Martial Emperor Realm.

If it were not for the purple-robed youth's final departure, he wouldn't be standing here intact.

"Isaac Campbell again!"

Remembering this incident, Kingston Stone recalled Isaac Campbell, his teeth itching with hatred.

In his view.

This whole incident was nothing but a plan initiated by Isaac Campbell; if not for Isaac stealing the purple-robed young man's close female confidante, none of this would have happened later.

What's most important was, Isaac Campbell even 'swapped the beams for the pillars,' replacing the mysterious stone tablet left by that young man; this was the ultimate provocation to him!

Thinking that Isaac Campbell was somewhere studying that mysterious stone tablet right now, Kingston Stone's mood was again downtrodden.

"Hmph! I have no idea what you are talking about."

However, being aware of all this, Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor, naturally wouldn't honestly disclose anything to Karina Hanson. After a low grunt, he responded with some impatience.

Chapter 1245: The Defeat of Kingston Stone Martial Emperor

"I only know that you two killed my three personal disciples... Today, you must give me an explanation! A satisfactory explanation."

As he spoke, cold light flickered in Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor's eyes, and he said sternly.

"Do you want us to give you an explanation?"

Hearing Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor's words, a trace of disdain flashed in the depths of Karina Hanson's gaze, as she asked with keen interest, "But I wonder, what kind of explanation do you want from us?"

"You killed my three personal disciples and caused me to suffer heavy losses in the Lost Stone Forest... Both of you should be 'Demon Emperors', so take the 'Ninety-Nine Thunder Tribulation' oath and serve me for thirty years!"

Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor, said.

This was the 'explanation' he wanted.

Although he guessed that the girl in yellow and the little girl in white before him were 'Demon Emperor powerhouses', he did not think their strength could surpass his own, seeing as he was a 'Martial Emperor Realm Quadruple' existence.

With his strength, he could rank in the upper-middle tier among the group of Martial and Demon Emperor powerhouses openly known on the Cloud Skies Continent.

In his eyes, these two Demon Emperors before him could not possibly be his match.

Simply because he knew all the Demon Emperors on the Cloud Skies Continent stronger than himself, and these two were not among them.

"Sell ourselves to you for thirty years?"

Upon hearing Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor's words, Karina Hanson was stunned, as was Little White.

On the other hand, the crowd of onlookers, whether disciples or candidates participating in the Lost Stone Forest Martial Emperor selection, all had their eyes light up.

In their view, there was a good show coming up.

"Do you all think the Martial Emperor can really force them to serve him for thirty years?"

"It should be possible... The Martial Emperor seems very confident in his strength, fearless even though he knows the two are Demon Emperor powerhouses."

"If they really end up serving the Martial Emperor, then our Lost Stone Forest will gain two more Demon Emperor powerhouses! Just thinking about it gets me excited."

...

Many of the Martial Emperor disciples and attendees were somewhat excited.

"I didn't expect we'd see Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor, even before the selection of Martial Emperor disciples and attendees begins in the Lost Stone Forest."

"It's said that Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor, has long been a 'Martial Emperor Realm Triple' existence. After so many years, he must have broken through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm Quadruple'."

"He must have broken through... Otherwise, he wouldn't be so confident in the presence of two suspected 'Demon Emperor powerhouses'."

...

The candidates about to participate in the Lost Stone Forest Martial Emperor selection also discussed fervently, each expressing their thoughts.

For a moment, they were all full of confidence in Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor's strength.

"Little White, someone wants us to serve him for thirty years."

Karina Hanson was the first to recover her senses and turned to Little White.

"Let's see if he has the ability."

Upon hearing this, Little White's eyes flashed coldly, gazing directly at Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor, with a calm tone, yet one tinged with murderous intent.

"I will soon let you know if I have that ability! Before long, you will be awed by my power and willingly serve me for thirty years."

Faced with Little White's challenge, Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor, responded defiantly.

"If that's the case, then I'll play along with you."

Little White said lightly.

"I'd be glad to oblige!"

Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor, responded just as indifferently. As his words dropped, his robes fluttered, releasing waves of terrifying aura, causing most of the onlookers to involuntarily retreat a few steps.

Those with lower cultivation levels were even forced to move far away.

The strength of a Martial Emperor was overwhelming, so powerful it sent shivers down one's spine.

In contrast, Little White faced the aura emitted by Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor, without the slightest fear, as if she hadn't sensed it at all.

Huff! Huff!

Amidst the flashes of lightning, before the eyes of most people present, Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor, and that little girl in white vanished on the spot, leaving only the fleeting sounds of their movement.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

Before they could react to what had happened, they were bombarded with loud noises like thunder, deafening them.

They hadn't even had the chance to focus their eyes before they felt terrifying gales sweep over them, causing most of them to be hurled into the air, flying like arrows released from a bowstring.

Only the Martial Emperor's disciples stood firm, albeit squinting their eyes in unison.

Boom!!

As a group of Martial Emperor disciples and over ninety percent of those participating in the selection for the disciples were in disarray, another thunderous noise came with an even fiercer gale.

This time, the Martial Emperor's disciples were also blown away.

As for the others, it was even more exaggerated—they were pale, spewing out clots of blood left and right.

Some, swept away by the fierce winds, vanished without a trace.

For a moment, in the eye of the storm, other than the two who had stirred the storm, only Karina Hanson stood there, unwavering amidst the raging winds, as solid as Mount Tai.

"Pfft!!"

A group of Martial Emperor disciples with pale faces had just steadied themselves when they heard the sound of blood spraying.

As they focused their gazes towards the center of the storm, they caught sight of Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor, spewing blood. His complexion was deathly pale, and his hand clutching a seven-foot-long spear trembled violently.

Clearly.

Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor, had even used a nearly Emperor Grade spiritual spear, but even so, he had been bested.

In contrast, the little girl in white, holding a 'dagger', stood there, merely gasping for breath, with sweat on her brow and no other sign of strain.

It was clear who was the superior between the two!

"The Martial Emperor... The Martial Emperor Lord has been defeated?"

A group of Martial Emperor disciples were stunned, completely stunned.

The Martial Emperor Lord, who seemed like the 'Undefeated War God' in their eyes, had actually been defeated?

"Who the hell are you?"

While the group of Martial Emperor disciples was dumbfounded, and the rest of the people hadn't yet had the chance to react, Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor, watched the little girl in white with a grim look and asked with a wary eye.

However, Little White did not answer him, but calmly asked, "Now, do you still want us to give you an explanation, to serve you for thirty years?"

Little White's words were particularly jarring to Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor, causing his already pale complexion to become even whiter.

A slap in the face!

A blatant slap in the face!

That was the only thought in the minds of the spectators.

At this moment, a group of Martial Emperor disciples, as well as others, had also regained their senses, looking at the scene before them with shocked expressions.

The lord of the Lost Stone Forest, Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor, had been defeated in the fight just now?

It seemed he had even been injured.

"Tell me. What exactly happened to my brother Wyatt after he arrived at your Lost Stone Forest? Where is he now?"

Karina Hanson faced Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor, and asked again.

Chapter 1246: Top Ten Sacred Artifact List

Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor, was utterly stunned.

So much so that he didn't even hear what Karina Hanson was saying.

His mind kept replaying the scene he had just witnessed. Facing a little girl in white, who seemed no older than ten, he had used his "almost Emperor Grade spiritual weapon" and fought with all his might, yet still, he was defeated.

It was in this moment that he realized.

This little girl in white was not just a Demon Emperor powerhouse; she was a Demon Emperor whose strength far surpassed his own!

Moreover, this Demon Emperor had come for the purple-clad youth from before.

"Didn't you hear my Sister Julia asking you a question?"

As the immature yet chilling voice entered Kingston Stone's ears, he shivered and snapped back to reality.

This voice, he was naturally familiar with it.

It was the same voice of the little girl in white who had just defeated him.

Suddenly, he looked towards the young girl in yellow not far away, his face showing panic, and his eyes filled with nothing but dread.

What a joke!

That little girl in white already possessed strength greater than his.

This yellow-clad girl, referred to as "Sister" by her, another suspected 'Demon Emperor' existence, might have strength even greater than hers.

"Could... could you repeat that?"

Kingston Stone asked Karina Hanson somewhat fearfully; his words were excessively polite, a stark contrast to his previously aggressive demeanor, as if he were a completely different person.

Of course, this was because he had not known the strength of the little girl in white before. Had he known, he definitely would not have dared to act that way.

In the Cloud Skies Continent, respect is given to the powerful.

Even though he was a Martial Emperor and normally held in high esteem among common warriors, faced with someone more powerful than himself, he had to act as humble as a grandchild.

The hardships a Martial Emperor faced on their journey were incomparable to those of ordinary warriors.

To survive, they could even commit any insane act, not to mention humbling themselves temporarily.

Karina Hanson gave Kingston Stone a cold glance and somewhat impatiently repeated what she had just said.

Upon hearing this, Kingston Stone dared not delay and hurriedly answered.

Starting from the moment he saw Wyatt Barnes, he narrated everything up to the battle with Wyatt, who gained power rivaling his own through a mysterious monument and fought him.

He dared not conceal the events that followed, disclosing everything.

Including Wyatt losing his senses and leaving, Winnie Romero being taken away, and the mysterious monument being deceitfully taken by his own disciple, Isaac Campbell; he laid everything bare.

Now, he couldn't care less about losing face; nothing was more important than his life.

He didn't dare lie, because it was too risky.

If these two young maidens were dissatisfied and out of irritation decided to kill him, then he would really be at a loss.

"A monument? It made Brother Wyatt lose his senses?"

Karina Hanson frowned and looked at Kingston Stone, asking, "Now, describe that monument to me."

Currently, regarding that monument which could cause one to lose their senses and possess formidable power, Karina Hanson already had a guess but dared not confirm it fully.

"If it really is the 'Demon Sealing Monument'... that's bad news for Brother Wyatt."

As Karina Hanson questioned Kingston Stone, her heart sank, filled with worry.

Facing Karina Hanson's question, Kingston Stone dared not delay and quickly described the 'traits' of the monument he knew, "Oddly enough... the monument was missing a corner."

"It really is the 'Demon Sealing Monument'!"

Hearing Kingston Stone's description, Karina Hanson's expression turned grim, "How could this be a coincidence... The Demon Sealing Monument, to be precisely in Brother Wyatt's possession?"

Karina Hanson still remembered.

Back then, she and Ruby came to Cloud Skies Continent, where aside from her coming to relax and have fun, Ruby was specifically tasked by her father to find the 'Demon Sealing Monument'.

Because her father had received information that the Demon Sealing Monument should be at this 'mortal continent' of Cloud Skies Continent.

She originally thought that, concerning Cloud Skies Continent, she was just a passerby.

However, she never expected to encounter her Brother Wyatt here and also meet three extraordinarily talented youngsters, thus forming an unbreakable bond with Cloud Skies Continent.

"Back then, Ruby spent several years searching every corner of Cloud Skies Continent and never found the 'Demon Sealing Monument'... yet, unexpectedly, it was in Brother Wyatt's hands."

At this moment, Karina Hanson's feelings were complicated, and simultaneously, she worried for Wyatt Barnes.

The terror of the 'Demon Sealing Monument' was all too clear to her.

"You just said, Brother Wyatt discarded that monument and left?"

Karina Hanson asked again.

"Yes."

Kingston Stone dared not delay and quickly nodded, "He didn't just leave the monument behind; he didn't even take his close female companion with him."

"How do you prove that everything you just said is true?"

Karina Hanson stared intently at Kingston Stone, her eyes involuntarily narrowing, a flash of cold light passing through.

"I, Wyatt Barnes, the Martial Emperor, swear by the 'Nine-Nine Thunder Tribulation'... if there was any falsehood in what I just said, may I be bombarded to death by Thunder Punishment!"

Sensing the chilling light in Karina Hanson's eyes, Wyatt Barnes, the Martial Emperor, trembled inside. In his haste, he swore an oath by the 'Nine-Nine Thunder Tribulation,' an oath of calamity.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

In the blink of an eye, nine thunderous sounds traveled from the horizon in response to the Martial Emperor's oath.

The Nine-Nine Thunder Tribulation, known as the 'Oath's Calamity,' is such that even the strongest Martial Emperors must not violate it, lest they be reduced to rubble by the Thunder Punishment.

Since Wyatt Barnes now dared to make such an oath, it showed that he hadn't lied earlier.

Wyatt Barnes left behind the Demon Sealing Monument.

The Demon Sealing Monument was later swapped out and taken away by his own disciple, 'Isaac Campbell.'

Winnie Romero was taken away by a powerful individual named 'Redflame.'

After making the oath, the Martial Emperor couldn't help but sigh with relief, thankful for his foresight in not lying, otherwise, he feared that he would not have escaped that predicament.

"You'd better pray that my Brother Leandro is alright... otherwise, I will annihilate every living soul in the Stone Forest!"

Karina Hanson cast a cold glance at the Martial Emperor, then swiftly vanished from his sight with incredible speed.

Throughout it all, the Martial Emperor never quite saw Karina Hanson's figure clearly.

"Just as I expected... her strength is even above that of this little girl in white."

Wiping the cold sweat from his brow, the Martial Emperor looked towards the little girl in white standing not far away, his face filled with uneasy apprehension, fearful that she might not let the matter rest.

"Hmph!"

As Little White snorted softly and followed Karina Hanson away, the Martial Emperor finally breathed a sigh of relief, feeling as though a heavy burden had been lifted.

In a short while, Little White caught up with the slowing Karina Hanson and asked, "Sister Julia, he actually wanted to kill Brother... why didn't you just kill him on the spot?"

"Don't you think... it would be better if Brother Leandro found him himself to seek revenge?"

Karina Hanson replied.

Realization dawned on Little White, and then as if recalling something, she asked worriedly, "But what if, somehow, Brother..."

Little White didn't finish her sentence, but her meaning was clear.

"If Brother Leandro really is harmed, I'll exterminate his entire lineage in the Stone Forest! It doesn't matter where the Martial Emperor hides, I will find him and kill him."

Little White's words, like a fuse, completely ignited Karina Hanson, the 'powder keg.'

"Brother definitely won't be harmed."

Little White murmured.

"I hope so too."

Karina Hanson nodded, her eyes filled with worry.

From the Martial Emperor's account, she guessed what her Brother Leandro had endured, "Brother Leandro forcefully triggered the residual soul power in the Demon Sealing Monument, underwent a 'Devil Transformation', thereby possessing extraordinary strength."

"However, after the 'Devil Transformation', he would lose his sanity... now, I just hope it was his first time using the Demon Sealing Monument, otherwise, it would be troublesome."

What worried Karina Hanson the most was exactly this point.

The Demon Sealing Monument, when used for the first time, might have some side effects, but it wouldn't cost a life.

However, if used repeatedly, the side effects could be severe enough to cost a person's life, even if his body still lived on, it would just be a shell.

A shell controlled by the residual soul power from the Demon Sealing Monument.

"Sister Julia, I just heard you mention something about the 'Demon Sealing Monument'... was that the 'mysterious monument' the Martial Emperor talked about?"

Quickly, Little White recalled Karina Hanson's mumblings which, though quiet, she had still heard.

"Yes, it's the Demon Sealing Monument."

Karina Hanson nodded.

"What exactly is the Demon Sealing Monument? Why can it grant Brother such immense power in a short time? And it seems the side effects are quite significant."

Taking in the Martial Emperor's words, Little White couldn't help but ask curiously.

"The Demon Sealing Monument... is one of the top ten artifacts listed in the Top Ten Sacred Artifact List of the Martial Dao Sacred Land."

Karina Hanson stated.

"What?!"

Little White exclaimed in shock. "It is said that the artifacts of the Martial Dao Holy Land are all superb sacred artifacts, extremely rare treasures... Acquiring one would be enough to dominate the Martial Dao Holy Land."

"That's just mythologizing them. No matter how strong the sacred artifacts are, if the wielder is too weak, they won't be able to utilize them fully... but indeed, apart from the Demon Sealing Monument, the other super sacred artifacts on the Top Ten Sacred Artifact List do enhance a martial artist's offensive power much beyond ordinary sacred artifacts."

Karina Hanson continued.

"Why does the 'Demon Sealing Monument' differ? Isn't it also a super sacred artifact?"

Little White curiously asked.

"The Demon Sealing Monument qualifies as a super sacred artifact and is listed in the Top Ten Sacred Artifact List, not because of the offensive enhancements it provides to martial artists... The power increase provided by the Demon Sealing Monument is even slighter than many ordinary sacred artifacts."

"The reason it qualifies as a super sacred artifact, listed in the Top Ten Sacred Artifact List, is because of its astonishing ability... to suppress 'Demon Cultivators'!"

Karina Hanson continued, her eyes reflecting a trace of awe as she spoke.

Chapter 1247: Ashton Chapman

The Demon Sealing Monument had always been a "legend" of the Martial Dao Sacred Land.

And it was considered an "Odd Species" in the Top Ten Sacred Artifact List.

If used against a Demon Cultivator, the Demon Sealing Monument could easily suppress them, doubling the effect with half the effort.

However, if used against a regular Martial Artist or Taoist Cultivator, it was actually less effective than many other holy artifacts because the Demon Sealing Monument wasn't classified as an offensive holy artifact.

After learning about the function of the "Demon Sealing Monument" from Karina Hanson's mouth, Little White couldn't help but admire it.

But when she found out about the "side effects" of the Demon Sealing Monument, and that those who used it multiple times would completely lose consciousness, even going insane or becoming like living dead, she became worried for Wyatt Barnes.

"Sister Julia, Brother won't be in trouble, will he?"

Little White looked at Karina Hanson with a worried face, her big watery eyes evoking pity.

"Don't worry, Wyatt brother has his own good fortune and won't be in trouble."

Karina Hanson said with a smile, comforting her.

However, despite her comforting words, Karina Hanson was also uneasy, because she didn't know how many times her Brother Wyatt had used the "Demon Sealing Monument."

If she knew that her Brother Wyatt had used the Demon Sealing Monument for the third time, she definitely wouldn't be so optimistic.

"The most urgent thing now is to find Brother Wyatt."

Karina Hanson said.

Little White nodded, then went with Karina Hanson in the direction that Wyatt Barnes had gone when he left, as stated by the Martial Emperor, in search of Wyatt's traces, intending to find him.

Meanwhile, Wyatt Barnes was naturally unaware that someone was worried about him and looking for him everywhere.

Martial Emperor disciples and disciple selection had arrived as scheduled at Mystic Profound Peak.

This time, the selection for Martial Emperor disciples and disciples was held on a vast stone platform halfway up Mystic Profound Peak.

This vast stone platform was much larger than the modest ones that held residences, covering a huge area.

Early in the morning, the sky above the vast stone platform was filled with many people, some of whom were disciples and disciples from Mystic Profound Peak, and others who had come to participate in the selection.

At some unknown time, the originally noisy atmosphere became completely silent with the arrival of a figure.

"It's Senior Brother Easton Sutton!"

"Senior Brother Easton Sutton has arrived!"

...

After a brief silence, the noise started up again.

Many disciples and disciples all looked excitedly at the newcomer in the distance, their eyes filled with thrill as if they were seeing the idol they adored.

"Easton Sutton?"

"Who is Easton Sutton? He seems very impressive."

...

Those who had come to participate in the selection for disciples and disciples didn't know who this 'Easton Sutton' was.

"Anyone treated with such respect by a group of Martial Emperor disciples and disciples must have a significant status...Could he be one of the three direct disciples of the Martial Emperor of Mystic Profound Peak?"

As someone speculated, it resonated with many others.

"It must be."

However, although they had reached a consensus, many still couldn't help but inquire about the identity from the nearby disciples and disciples, seemingly only at ease after getting confirmation from them.

"Indeed. He is our Mystic Profound Peak Martial Emperor's Second Disciple, Easton Sutton."

"Additionally, Senior Brother Easton Sutton is not only a direct disciple today but also one of the main judges of the Martial Emperor disciples and disciple selection being held at Mystic Profound Peak."

Many disciples responded.

Although there were guesses, after hearing the identity of 'Easton Sutton' from the group of disciples, there were still many people who were astonished and even showed a look of admiration.

Martial Emperor's personal disciple!

That was an existence they had to look up to.

And when Easton Sutton appeared, two people trailed behind him like shadows.

"Vihaan Wright!"

Standing among the crowd, Wyatt Barnes recognized one of the people behind Easton Sutton with just a glance. It was that Martial Emperor's disciple who had once troubled him, only to be stopped by Blaze Myers.

Vihaan Wright was also the brother of the 'ruthless bandit leader' Wyatt had killed before arriving at Mystic Profound Peak.

Back then, when Wyatt killed that bandit leader, he didn't know the man had another identity as a disciple of the Martial Emperor.

Of course, even if he had known, he wouldn't have shown any mercy.

As Wyatt discovered Vihaan Wright, Vihaan Wright likewise noticed him.

Upon spotting Wyatt, Vihaan Wright's eyes suddenly took on a bloody hue, as if he had transformed into a fierce beast lurking in the shadows, ready to lash out and harm, or even kill, at any moment.

"Is he the one who killed Bryant Wright?"

Although he didn't deliberately look at Vihaan Wright, Easton Sutton seemed to have eyes on his back, noticing Vihaan Wright's agitation and immediately followed his gaze.

Soon, his eyes also locked onto Wyatt.

"Yes."

Vihaan Wright's response came through gritted teeth, his eyes looking as if they were about to burst from his skull, seemingly wishing he could devour Wyatt whole.

However, Wyatt, for his part, was not paying attention to Vihaan Wright.

Vihaan Wright wasn't worth his concern.

His focus was on the gaze that Easton Sutton was directing at him, as if it could ignite the most fierce sparks.

Yet, the stare-down between Wyatt and Easton Sutton didn't last long, for Easton Sutton soon withdrew his gaze, seemingly disdaining to maintain eye contact with Wyatt, utterly disregarding him.

"Martial Emperor's personal disciple?"

Meanwhile, Wyatt's gaze was filled with an intense desire to battle, particularly directed at Easton Sutton.

Unfortunately, Easton Sutton failed to notice it.

"Ashton Chapman Brother!"

"Ashton Chapman Brother!"

...

Before long, a series of respectful salutations echoed through the air, drawing Wyatt's attention.

He then noticed a young man, who looked to be in his thirties, arriving nearby escorted by two figures.

From the discussions of the group of Martial Emperor's disciples and followers around him, Wyatt also learned the identity of this young man.

Under the martial might of the Mystic Profound Martial Emperor, the third-ranked personal disciple, Ashton Chapman.

In recent days, Wyatt had also learned about the general situation within Mystic Profound Peak from Blaze Myers' accounts, understanding that there were two main factions, each led by one of the Martial Emperor's personal disciples.

Now, he had seen the leaders of these two factions.

The Martial Emperor's second personal disciple, Easton Sutton.

The Martial Emperor's third personal disciple, Ashton Chapman.

"I initially thought that among the second and third brothers, the personal disciples of the Martial Emperor, one would be 'Colin Yorke'... but it seems I was wrong."

The thought of a young man wielding a sword with his mind at the summit of Mystic Profound Peak still lingered in Wyatt's mind.

"Could it be... that Colin Yorke is the eldest personal disciple of the Martial Emperor mentioned by Blaze Myers, who, just like the Martial Emperor, is enigmatic and elusive?"

Wyatt speculated internally, increasingly convinced of the possibility.

Chapter 1248: The First Round of Selection

"Wyatt Barnes."

Soon, a familiar voice reached Wyatt Barnes's ears, and without turning around, he recognized the speaker.

It was Demetrius Nangle, who had arrived with him at Mystic Profound Peak to participate in the selection for the disciples and disciples of the Martial Emperor.

However, Wyatt could hear two faint sounds of the wind approaching, signaling not just Demetrius Nangle, but Jaxx Nangle had also arrived.

"You have arrived."

Wyatt Barnes nodded slightly.

"Wyatt Barnes, has Vihaan Wright come to find you?"

Demetrius Nangle, who had walked up to Wyatt, found his gaze unconsciously settling on Vihaan Wright standing behind Easton Sutton, speaking with a hint of apprehension.

"He has."

Wyatt nodded in response to Demetrius Nangle's inquiry.

"Did you defeat him?"

Demetrius Nangle asked, somewhat surprised.

"No fight took place."

Wyatt shook his head.

Although Vihaan Wright had sought him out, he had not attacked him, so there was no question of victory or defeat.

"No fight?"

This time, it was Demetrius's turn to be surprised.

When Vihaan Wright had approached him, he was furiously angry. If it hadn't been for misgivings about him participating in the selection of the Martial Emperor's disciples and the fact that he wasn't the real culprit, he surely would have attacked him.

However, Wyatt was a different case.

Vihaan Wright's own brother had died directly by Wyatt's hand. Logically, Vihaan Wright shouldn't have let him off so easily.

"Do you think you can beat him now?"

Demetrius Nangle didn't ask for the reason, yet he was quite curious.

Although Wyatt had killed Vihaan Wright's brother, Bryant Wright, a disciple from Mystic Profound Peak, it had been a surprise attack.

Had Bryant been prepared, it likely wouldn't have been possible for Wyatt to kill him.

After all, Wyatt's cultivation was low, and the power amplified by his spiritual weapon was limited.

Bryant had died from his carelessness.

If it were Wyatt from six months ago, Demetrius could definitively say it would be impossible for him to defeat Vihaan Wright, another disciple of the Martial Emperor rumored to be even stronger than his brother, Bryant Wright.

Among the disciples of the Martial Emperor at Mystic Profound Peak, his strength ranked in the top three.

But now, six months had passed, and he didn't know how far Wyatt's cultivation had recovered. He wouldn't dare to jump to conclusions.

After all, originally, it only took Wyatt a month to recover his cultivation from the first level of Condensed Pill Realm to the first level of Cave Void Realm.

Now, another six months had passed; how much further had Wyatt's cultivation developed?

He didn't know.

"Confident?"

Upon hearing Demetrius Nangle's inquiry, Wyatt seemed taken aback briefly and then smiled mysteriously, which only increased Demetrius's curiosity.

"What, you're confident?"

Demetrius couldn't help but ask again.

However, Wyatt still didn't answer him, which frustrated him greatly.

Far away, Mystic Profound Peak's Martial Emperor's disciple Easton Sutton and Martial Emperor's disciple Ashton Chapman gathered together, indicating that the selection of the Martial Emperor's disciples and apprentices was about to begin.

Easton Sutton and Ashton Chapman, indeed, were the two judges of the selection today.

Naturally, aside from these two judges, there were also other groups of Martial Emperor's disciples assisting.

A group of Martial Emperor's disciples would act as "supervisors" today, monitoring specific details of the selection.

"Second Senior Brother, long time no see."

Easton Sutton greeted Ashton Chapman with a smile. To an outsider, they might believe that Easton and Ashton, as "brothers," shared a deep bond.

"Indeed, it's been a while... Third Brother."

Ashton Chapman responded lightly, a forced smile on his face.

In the depths of both their eyes, there flickered a hint of hostility.

"Now that both of us are here... shall we begin today's selection for the Martial Emperor's disciples and apprentices?"

Easton Sutton asked.

"Let's start."

Ashton Chapman nodded and looked around loudly, announcing, "All warriors participating in today's selection of the Martial Emperor's disciples and apprentices, descend to the stone platform below... In a quarter of an hour, the first round of selection will begin."

With Ashton Chapman's proclamation, a crowd of people descended like dumplings onto the vast stone platform below and stood there.

Initially, Wyatt and the Nangle brothers didn't join the crowd.

Only when the number of descending people dwindled did they step into the air and land steadily on the side of the stone platform, waiting for the selection of the Martial Emperor's disciples and apprentices to start.

"Tsk ts... Jaxx Nangle, are these your companions?"

Just when Wyatt and the Nangle brothers had just landed, a provoking voice timely rose, laden with sarcasm.

A middle-aged man in a silver robe quickly approached Wyatt and the Nangles, focusing his gaze on Wyatt and Demetrius without glancing at Jaxx.

"I haven't seen them before... So, their cultivation hasn't even reached the Seventh-Order of Martial Emperor Realm?"

By the end of his speech, his face was covered with mocking laughter.

Listening to him, it was obvious that he had spent the past six months cultivating in the same place as Jaxx Nangle.

Originally, when Wyatt Barnes and the others arrived at Mystic Profound Peak, they were each assigned to different training locations.

Wyatt Barnes, because his cultivation was below the Fourth Order of the Martial Emperor Realm, was assigned to one area.

Demetrius Nangle, whose cultivation was above the Fourth Order of the Martial Emperor Realm and below the Seventh Order, was assigned to another area.

Jaxx Nangle, whose cultivation was above the Seventh Order of the Martial Emperor Realm, was assigned to a different cultivation area than Wyatt Barnes and Demetrius Nangle.

The man in the silver robe, since he was assigned to the same place as Jaxx Nangle, showed that he had been above the Seventh Order of the Martial Emperor Realm six months ago.

Moreover, since he dared to so blatantly disregard Jaxx Nangle and provoke both Wyatt Barnes and Demetrius Nangle in front of Jaxx, it showed he wasn't afraid of Jaxx and was at least as powerful as him.

He might even be stronger than Jaxx.

"Scram!"

With a rarely stern face, Jaxx Nangle shouted sharply.

Following Jaxx's shout, the man in the silver robe's expression turned completely somber as he glared at Jaxx and harshly said, "Jaxx Nangle, I hope your two companions don't encounter me in the upcoming selection... Otherwise, I will make sure they have no place to be buried!"

As he spoke, a ferocious light flickered in the eyes of the silver-robed man, as though choosing his prey.

"To make us die without burial, you'd need the ability to do so."

Unaware of what had transpired, Demetrius Nangle, upon hearing the threat from the man in the silver robe, smirked coldly.

Only Wyatt Barnes, who had been silent from the start, just gave the silver-robed man a cold glance before withdrawing his gaze.

In the depths of his eyes, a subtle murderous intent flashed.

"To see if you have the ability, you will find out soon! Even Jaxx Nangle doesn't dare to claim he can defeat me, and you, a young man who hasn't even reached the Seventh Order of the Martial Emperor Realm, killing you would be as easy as crushing an ant."

Hearing Demetrius's words, the silver-robed man continued to mock as he left under Demetrius's furious gaze and stood aside.

"Jaxx Nangle, you can't defeat him?"

Demetrius retracted his gaze, quickly turned to Jaxx, and asked.

"A draw."

Jaxx spoke softly, his words as precious as gold.

"No wonder he's so arrogant, daring to provoke you, me, and Wyatt Barnes."

Demetrius hummed, "But it's one thing to provoke you and me... and he even dares to provoke Wyatt Barnes, truly courting death!"

At the end of his speech, Demetrius looked towards Wyatt Barnes but noticed Wyatt's calm demeanor, seemingly unaffected by the recent provocation of the silver-robed man.

Immediately, Demetrius felt somewhat disappointed.

To Wyatt Barnes, the incident with the silver-robed man was just a minor interlude, quickly cast out of his mind.

A quarter of an hour quickly passed.

"A quarter hour has passed."

"The first round of selections is about to begin... I wonder what it will be."

"We'll know soon."

...

Many whispered quietly, filled with anticipation and apprehension for the upcoming selection of disciples and apprentices of the Martial Emperor.

The ones who could remain calm, Wyatt Barnes included, were no more than ten.

Even Demetrius was now solemn, on alert and waiting for the first round of the Martial Emperor's disciple and apprentice selection to commence.

Under everyone's watchful eyes, Easton Sutton and Ashton Chapman simultaneously leaped into the air and soon arrived above Wyatt Barnes and the others; standing there, they remained silent for a long while.

"What's going on?"

"What is this act?"

...

Just as the crowd present began to feel puzzled, Easton Sutton and Ashton Chapman finally moved. Their bodies shook slightly, and a powerful aura suddenly emerged from them.

The aura of Martial Emperor pinnacle fighters completely unleashed, falling right onto Wyatt Barnes and the others with a fierce momentum.

The combined aura of the two great Martial Emperor pinnacle fighters was no longer as simple as one plus one.

Under the cover of this aura, aside from Wyatt Barnes and a few dozen others, everyone else was staggering.

Boom!

In a moment, someone couldn't hold on any longer and fell to the ground, their face ashen.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

Soon after, more and more people fell.

Those who fell first were mostly people who had been in the same cultivation area as Wyatt Barnes during the past six months, all below the Fourth Order Martial Emperor Realm.

Under the aura of the two great Martial Emperor pinnacle fighters, they simply couldn't hold on.

Soon, except for Wyatt Barnes, everyone from his cultivation area in the past half-year fell and was eliminated.

"Hmph! A bunch of trash!"

High in the sky, overlooking the scene below, Easton Sutton snorted disdainfully.

"It's also because our Mystic Profound Peak had no strict requirements for those participating in this selection of Martial Emperor disciples and apprentices... Otherwise, they wouldn't even qualify to come. However, it turns out that even if they did come, they were only overestimating themselves."

Ashton Chapman spoke indifferently, also overlooking below and seemingly unsurprised.

"With such ability, they wanted to become disciples and apprentices of our Mystic Profound Peak?"

"They overestimated themselves!"

...

Many watching from the air above Mystic Profound Peak, witnessing the scene below, displayed disdain and jeered.

Chapter 1249: Gravity Ladder Array

"Anyone below the 'Fourth-Order Martial Emperor Realm' fell to the ground in an instant, unable to get up again.

As for the remaining group of warriors above the 'Fourth-Order Martial Emperor Realm', even the weakest among them could barely withstand the pressure from Easton Sutton and Ashton Chapman.

Of course, they all looked very disheveled.

After a while, Easton Sutton and Ashton Chapman withdrew their pressure. Easton Sutton glanced at the people lying on the ground and coldly ordered, "Throw these useless ones out! Did they really think anyone can enter Mystic Profound Peak?"

As soon as Easton Sutton's words fell, a group of ready disciples of the Martial Emperor sprang into action, taking away the people lying on the ground.

For a moment, on the vast stone platform, only a group of people with notable strength, including Wyatt Barnes, remained.

"The first round of selection is over, and the second round will begin immediately..."

Ashton Chapman looked down at those, including Wyatt, who had passed the first round and spoke unhurriedly.

Immediately after, he raised his hand, and a stream of Origin Force shot out, entering the void.

Instantly, the void trembled, and ripples spread in circles, like a stone thrown into a calm lake, creating expanding ripples.

"Inscription Array!"

At the same time, everyone present sensed the strong presence of the 'Inscription Array' and knew that Ashton Chapman had activated an Inscription Array.

The people standing on the vast stone platform, who had passed the first round of selection for becoming disciples of the Martial Emperor, including Wyatt, were not surprised.

This was because they had already detected the presence of a hidden 'Inscription Array' here.

This Inscription Array was extraordinarily remarkable, arranged by at least a 'Martial Emperor Realm' Inscription Master. Had they not been Inscription Masters themselves, they would not have discovered it.

Under everyone's watchful eyes, the 'Inscription Array' was activated, and a semi-transparent cylindrical column appeared in the void, hollowed from top to bottom, allowing free passage.

The cylinder was about a hundred meters long, and its inner space, on a single level, could accommodate about ten adults; any more would make it appear cramped.

Moreover, the semi-transparent cylinder was divided into seven colors—the colors of the rainbow.

Red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo, purple.

"Gravity Ladder Array?"

The moment he saw the cylinder, Wyatt recognized this 'Inscription Array'.

This Inscription Array was familiar to him; his memory contained records of it.

The Gravity Ladder Array, an array that only an 'Emperor Realm' Inscription Master could inscribe and set up, wasn't an offensive or defensive type.

If it had to be categorized, it would only be considered an auxiliary Inscription Array.

The Gravity Ladder Array mainly uses a certain number of 'Earth Mystique Fragments', combined with a large amount of 'top-grade original stones' and some other materials for the arrangement. Once activated, it can condense into a 'Gravity Ladder'.

Now, the cylinder appearing before everyone was a Gravity Ladder.

From bottom to top, seven colors—red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo, purple—represented varying degrees of 'gravity' inside the Gravity Ladder.

To ascend from the bottom up through the Gravity Ladder, without considerable strength, was simply impossible.

This was because the higher one went inside the Gravity Ladder, the more terrifying the gravity became.

"This is the 'Gravity Ladder Array' ..."

At this moment, Ashton Chapman began to introduce the 'Gravity Ladder Array'.

His explanation matched exactly what Wyatt knew from his memory.

"So, this is the legendary 'Gravity Ladder Array'!"

"It's said that only top figures of the Martial Emperor Realm can easily move through the Gravity Ladder that this array condenses...Ordinary warriors of the Martial Emperor Realm find it very difficult to pass through."

"I've heard about it too. However, as disciples of Mystic Profound Peak's Martial Emperor, we should all be able to pass through it."

"Don't just talk about the Martial Emperor's disciples, even we, the apprentices of the Martial Emperor, find it easy to pass through."

...

The group of Martial Emperor disciples and apprentices standing around discussed animatedly, full of confidence in their own abilities.

Of course, this was also because they had heard of the 'Gravity Ladder Array'.

"The Gravity Ladder Array...without cultivation of 'Seventh-Order Martial Emperor Realm' or above, it's tough to pass through."

Many people sighed.

"That might not necessarily be true...perhaps there might be Sixth-Order Martial Emperor Realm warriors who, relying on their variety of 'Mystiques' that far surpass their cultivation level, could pass through this Gravity Ladder."

"That's also possible."

...

The group of Martial Emperor disciples and apprentices, looking interested, sized up Wyatt and others, eager to see how many could pass through the Gravity Ladder.

"The Gravity Ladder...it's tough to pass through for those below 'Seventh-Order Martial Emperor Realm'?"

Demetrius Nangle looked up at the Gravity Ladder in the sky, his face slightly solemn but with a gleam of eagerness flashing deep in his eyes.

"Generally speaking, it's difficult for warriors below 'Seventh-Order Martial Emperor Realm' to pass through... However, if one's will is resolute, and the 'Mystiques' comprehended are superior to their cultivation, there is still a chance of passing through."

Wyatt said.

In his memory, there were detailed records about the 'Gravity Ladder Array'.

He believed that once he broke through to the 'Emperor Realm' with his current cultivation, adding that segment of familiar yet strange information in his memory and enough materials, he could inscribe and set up his own 'Gravity Ladder Array'.

"The Gravity Ladder is the second round of selection for you today... Only those who can pass through can advance to the next round!"

Ashton Chapman looked toward Wyatt Barnes and others, continuing to speak.

"Those who advance to the next round will be considered disciples of the 'Martial Emperor' at Mystic Profound Peak... Even if they cannot pass the third round later, they can still remain at Mystic Profound Peak as 'Martial Emperor disciples.'"

Easton Sutton added at the right moment.

For a time, aside from Wyatt Barnes, everyone on the wide stone platform brightened up, including the usually stern-faced and quiet Jaxx Nangle.

"Little Brother, your brother will soon avenge you... On the Netherworld Path, you can rest your feet for a while, waiting for the enemy who killed you. When that time comes, you can thoroughly mock him!"

From a distance, Vihaan Wright watched Wyatt Barnes with hatred in his eyes. If not for the fear of causing trouble during the selection of Martial Emperor disciples and disciples today, he would have already killed his brother's murderer.

In his view,

it wouldn't be long before he could personally avenge his brother.

"There should be an interesting showdown soon."

Elsewhere, an elderly man stood there, his gaze landing on Vihaan Wright, a hint of a cryptic smile on his lips.

"Blaze Myers, what kind of showdown?"

Another elderly man standing beside him asked out of curiosity.

"You'll know very soon."

The man known as 'Blaze Myers' responded with a faint smile.

Blaze Myers was the elder who had taken Wyatt Barnes to a "training ground" half a year ago and had stayed for six months. Initially, when Vihaan Wright caused trouble for Wyatt, it was he who had interfered.

He was also a disciple of the 'Martial Emperor' from Mystic Profound Peak.

However, unlike Vihaan Wright, he was affiliated with the faction of 'Ashton Chapman,' one of the direct disciples of the Martial Emperor.

"Only by passing this round can one become a 'Martial Emperor disciple'?"

Many on the wide stone platform were visibly excited.

They were aware of their own limitations.

With their current strength, becoming a 'Martial Emperor's disciple' was nearly impossible, so they aimed for the next best thing, becoming a 'Martial Emperor disciple.'

Becoming a Martial Emperor disciple meant they could stay at Mystic Profound Peak and enjoy its training resources.

Moreover, if their strength permitted in the future, Martial Emperor disciples could have the chance to advance to become 'direct disciples of the Martial Emperor' and even be favored by the Martial Emperor of Mystic Profound Peak.

"The second round of selection begins now... Every ten people form a group, enter from beneath the 'Gravity Ladder,' and anyone who exits from the top is considered to have passed the second round."

The voice of Easton Sutton once again resonated, echoing through the heavens.

As Easton Sutton's words ended, including Wyatt Barnes, the group remained motionless.

At this moment, nobody wanted to be the first to try, the guinea pig.

"What, are you all giving up?"

Seeing this, Easton Sutton's expression darkened, and he frowned.

Only then did some people start to move, sparsely lifting off the ground. After several breaths, they finally gathered ten people, standing below the Gravity Ladder.

Wyatt Barnes scanned over and observed that among these ten, not one was above Seventh-Order in the Martial Emperor Realm.

"These people, it will be difficult for them to pass through the 'Gravity Ladder.'"

He thought to himself.

He was familiar with the 'Gravity Ladder Array,' naturally also with the 'Gravity Ladder.'

Generally, warriors below Seventh-Order Martial Emperor Realm almost couldn't smoothly pass through the Gravity Ladder.

Of course, this applied only to general warriors below Seventh-Order Martial Emperor Realm.

Warriors below the Seventh-Order Martial Emperor Realm, as long as they had comprehended strong 'Mystiques' and had robust overall strength, could succeed in passing through the 'Gravity Ladder.'

Just like himself now.

Though he was not a warrior above Seventh-Order Martial Emperor Realm, his comprehension of 'Mystique' was strong, making the Gravity Ladder not an insurmountable challenge for him.

"Go ahead."

Seeing the ten people had reached the entrance below the Gravity Ladder, Easton Sutton's expression softened slightly, and he spoke indifferently to the ten people outside the ladder entrance.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

Instantly, the ten people standing at the entrance of the Gravity Ladder all sprang into action, rushing into the Gravity Ladder.

Their movements, swift as lightning upon entering, slowed down in the Gravity Ladder.

In the Gravity Ladder, the higher up, closer to the purple section, the stronger the gravity.

Conversely, the lower down, closer to the red section, the weaker the gravity.

The ten people, with all their strength unleashed, forcefully entered the Gravity Ladder. Although their speed gradually decreased, they still managed to push through the red, orange, yellow, and green sections.

They slowed considerably in the blue section, and climbing higher seemed immensely difficult.

All ten were stuck in the blue section of the Gravity Ladder.

In the Gravity Ladder, above the blue section, only the purple section remained. Once they could break through the purple section, they would be considered to have passed the 'Gravity Ladder.'

Chapter 1250: Gambling with Life!

The people present stared intently at the ten individuals in the 'Gravity Ladder'.

After reaching the cyan part of the Gravity Ladder, each step became extremely difficult for the ten individuals, and it was uncertain whether they would be able to get through.

"That person is just a little short."

Momentarily, the onlookers noticed that one person was on the verge of passing through the cyan part and entering the blue part.

Once entering the blue part, they only needed to breach the purple part to have successfully navigated the Gravity Ladder.

The reason this person was about to pass through the cyan part was not only because he unleashed his full Origin Force and revealed all his "Mysteries," but he also drew a spiritual artifact to resist the formidable gravity.

He raised his hands above his head, clutching a spirit sword tightly, his body fused with multiple Mysteries of Origin Force, making him and the sword appear as one colossal sword.

The tip of the sword faced upward, trying to offload the incessant pull of gravity in the ladder around him, so as to decrease his own burden.

Whoosh!

At the same time, he leveraged his momentum to soar upwards, directly into the blue part of the Gravity Ladder.

Just as many spectators saw a glimmer of hope that this person might overcome the Gravity Ladder,

Boom!

A sudden surge of even stronger gravity emerged from the blue part of the ladder, blasting him downwards like an arrow shot from a bow.

"Wow!"

Under everyone's eyes, this person only managed to spit out some blood before being expelled from the Gravity Ladder, losing his chance to become a disciple of the Martial Emperor.

"I was careless."

After being expelled from the Gravity Ladder, he sighed, wiped the blood from his mouth, and left in dejection.

He was careless because of his excitement upon entering the blue section, which led to his expulsion due to the overpowering gravitational force.

Otherwise, even if he couldn't make it to the purple part, he wouldn't have been so humiliated.

Nevertheless, even though he was eliminated from the Gravity Ladder, he provided a valuable 'experience' for those coming after him—that the use of a 'spiritual weapon' can resist the relentless gravity within the ladder.

The remaining nine individuals also drew their spiritual artifacts and, with their aid, successfully ascended to the blue part of the ladder.

Unlike the previous individual, they advanced cautiously and managed to hold their ground in the blue part.

"Wyatt, they have now reached the blue part... Do you think they stand a chance of reaching the purple part, or even passing the Gravity Ladder?"

A voice suddenly reached Wyatt's ears, it was Demetrius Nangle asking him.

"They won't be able to pass the Gravity Ladder... As for reaching the purple part, maybe one of them can."

Wyatt, who was also observing the situation in the Gravity Ladder, timely responded to Demetrius Nangle's query after hearing him.

Among the remaining nine individuals, one was comparatively strong, considered outstanding among the Sixth-Order warriors of the Martial Emperor Realm.

"Only one person can reach the purple part? No one can pass through the Gravity Ladder?"

Demetrius Nangle's face fell upon hearing Wyatt's words.

He remembered all ten individuals who entered the Gravity Ladder; they were people who had been training in the same place as him for the past six months, all between the Fourth-Order and below Seventh-Order of the Martial Emperor Realm.

Some of them were even stronger than he was.

"So you're saying, I have no chance of passing this Gravity Ladder?"

As his face fell, deep in his eyes, disappointment surfaced.

Shortly, another person was expelled from the Gravity Ladder.

This individual had tried to force his way into the purple part of the ladder using the spiritual weapon in his hand. However, once his weapon came into contact with the purple part, it triggered an intensification of the gravity that sent him flying out.

"Sigh."

After being expelled from the ladder, he sighed and departed disheartened.

As time passed, more people were gradually eliminated.

In the end, only one person was left,

Whom Wyatt regarded quite highly.

This person, leveraging the spiritual weapon in his hand, forcefully entered the 'purple part' of the Gravity Ladder, enveloping himself within.

Just when many thought he would pass through the Gravity Ladder, he was blasted down and smashed onto the vast stone platform with a 'bang'.

When he stood up again, his body was covered in blood, looking utterly disheveled.

"I advise you, if you're not above the Seventh-Order of the Martial Emperor Realm, don't overestimate your abilities."

Before leaving, he turned to address the crowd on the vast platform.

His words cast a shadow over many hearts.

These people were all those, aside from Wyatt, including Demetrius Nangle, whose cultivation had not reached above the Seventh-Order of the Martial Emperor Realm.

"Humph! Dreaming of becoming a disciple or a disciple of the Martial Emperor at Mystic Profound Peak without being above the Seventh-Order of the Martial Emperor Realm? Truly overestimating yourselves!"

At that moment, a disdainful sneer broke the silence on the vast stone platform. It was the silver-robed middle-aged man who had earlier provoked Wyatt and two others, now speaking with a mocking smile.

"What a stench... Whose mouth is so foul?"

As anger appeared on many faces including Demetrius Nangle, Wyatt spoke leisurely, his words laden with implication.

"Pfft!"

"Hahahaha... Indeed, it stinks. I smelled it too."

...

After a brief silence, many came to their senses and couldn't help but laugh.

Including Demetrius Nangle, a group of warriors below the Seventh-Order of the Martial Emperor Realm echoed Wyatt's words heartily, relishing their chance to retaliate.

"You little brat! You're courting death!!"

The silver-robed middle-aged man finally caught on, glaring at Wyatt with icy murderous intent in his eyes.

If not for the convention of the place restraining him, he would have loved to immediately kill this young man in purple, making an example of him to show others the consequences of offending him.

"It seems even fouler now."

Demetrius Nangle deliberately pinched his nose and said in a somewhat facetious tone.

"You... you... you two brats, if you dare, enter the 'Gravity Ladder' with me now. I will let you know that ants like you simply cannot pass through the Gravity Ladder, let alone make it through the second round of selection!"

The man in the silver robe glared at Demetrius Nangle while turning to Wyatt Barnes and provoking him with his words.

At those words, Demetrius's face darkened.

He really wasn't confident about getting through the Gravity Ladder.

In his heart, he was prepared to be eliminated.

However, now he was being provoked by the man in the silver robe and really didn't know how to respond.

"So, you mean... you can get through the Gravity Ladder? Make it through the second round of selection?"

At that moment, Wyatt Barnes looked at the man in the silver robe and calmly asked.

"Of course!"

The man in the silver robe said as if it were the most natural thing in the world.

"It seems you're quite confident."

Wyatt stared deeply at the man in the silver robe, then turned to Demetrius and smiled, "Since he's so confident in himself... let's just humor him."

"Alright."

Although unsure of what Wyatt was planning, Demetrius agreed.

In his view,

although he didn't have enough strength to get through the Gravity Ladder, it wouldn't be difficult for Wyatt.

"I'll join too."

Jaxx Nangle spoke indifferently.

"Jaxx Nangle, you'll soon witness these two companions of yours being eliminated by the Gravity Ladder... Ants who have not stepped into the 'Seventh-Order Martial Emperor Realm' dare to challenge the Gravity Ladder, it's an overestimation of their own abilities!"

The man in the silver robe laughed mockingly at Jaxx as he rose into the air.

"Since you're so confident, how about making a bet with me?"

Wyatt narrowed his eyes and asked provocatively.

"What bet?"

The man in the silver robe huffed.

"Bet on whether we three, and you, can pass through the 'Gravity Ladder' and make it through the second round of selection."

Wyatt spoke unhurriedly.

"How should we bet? What's the stake?"

The man in the silver robe asked with a cold laugh, unwilling to be outdone in terms of spirit.

"Bet our lives!"

Wyatt's eyes narrowed, a flash of cold light darting through them.

Bet our lives!

Wyatt's statement sent a stir through the crowd.

Even the two disciples directly imparted by the Martial Emperors, Easton Sutton and Ashton Chapman, now had their attention focused on Wyatt.

"Interesting."

Ashton Chapman looked at Wyatt with interest and smiled, "This kid suits my taste."

"Hmph!"

Unlike Ashton, Easton Sutton just snorted coldly, recognizing Wyatt as the disciple who had killed Vihaan Wright, "Bryant Wright."

When the man in the silver robe heard Wyatt's words, he was stunned for a moment.

After a while, sensing the eyes of everyone in the audience on him, he regained his composure, looked at Wyatt, and asked in a deep voice, "How do you propose we bet?"

Even now, he was unwilling to let his spirit be defeated.

"We each swear an oath on the 'Thunder Tribulation of the Nine Nines'... If any one of us three fails to get through the 'Gravity Ladder', or if you do get through the 'Gravity Ladder', I will be struck down by the 'Thunder Punishment' from the Nine Nines Thunder Tribulation!"

Wyatt looked at the man in the silver robe, each word deliberate, "Conversely, if all three of us get through the 'Gravity Ladder' and you do not, then you will be struck down by the 'Thunder Punishment' from the Nine Nines Thunder Tribulation!"

Wyatt's speech was followed by complete silence.

"Has this young man in purple gone mad?"

As people gradually came to their senses, they began whispering among themselves, thinking Wyatt had gone crazy.

According to Wyatt's words.

He, Jaxx Nangle, and Demetrius Nangle, if any one of them failed to pass through the Gravity Ladder, he would die.

Even if they all passed, as long as the man in the silver robe also passed, it was still his death.

Only if all three of them passed and the man in the silver robe failed, would the man in the silver robe die.

"Are you sure you want to bet this way?"

Upon clearly hearing Wyatt's words, the man in the silver robe looked at Wyatt with a sarcastic expression and asked coldly.

From his perspective, the young man in purple was simply courting death!

"Do you dare?!"

Wyatt asked lightly.

Do you dare?!

With Wyatt's words, once again the gaze of everyone present fell on the man in the silver robe, leaving him once again the focus of attention.

"Interesting, very interesting."

Ashton Chapman smiled brightly.

Standing beside him, Easton Sutton narrowed his eyes and closely watched the purple figure, mulling over something.

"What do I have to fear!"

The man in the silver robe sneered, "But your life is not enough to bet with me... unless you include 'Jaxx Nangle's' life as well."