

L. Wyatt 1251

Chapter 1251 Thunder Punishment

After the words of the middle-aged man in the silver robe fell, he looked again at Jaxx Nangle, his sneering face even colder, "Jaxx Nangle, your companion wants to gamble with his life against me, do you dare to participate?"

"Why not!"

Jaxx Nangle gave a fleeting glance to the middle-aged man in the silver robe and calmly said, "Let's do as you said, and add my life to it."

He trusted Wyatt Barnes unconditionally.

Six months ago, had it not been for Wyatt Barnes's aid, he and his twin brother 'Demetrius Nangle' would have already died; one could say their lives were saved by Wyatt Barnes.

Even if he wasn't confident in Wyatt, he wouldn't tear down Wyatt's platform.

"Good, very good."

Upon hearing Jaxx Nangle's words, the middle-aged man in the silver robe laughed brilliantly.

"Since that is the case, let us three swear together."

The middle-aged man in the silver robe licked his dry lips with his tongue, his face full of eagerness, as if he couldn't wait to see the scene of Wyatt Barnes and Jaxx Nangle being annihilated by the Thunder Punishment.

Following that, under the watchful eyes of all, the three of them took the oath together.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

Twenty-seven consecutive thunderclaps followed, tearing through the sky, piercing into the ears of those present, echoing the oaths of Wyatt Barnes, Jaxx Nangle, and the middle-aged man in the silver robe.

"Since you wish to gamble with your lives... this time, only you four will enter the 'Gravity Ladder' and participate in the second round of selection."

Ashton Chapman slowly spoke.

After finishing speaking, he looked at Easton Sutton next to him, smiling as he asked, "Second Senior Brother, you have no objections, right?"

"No objections."

Easton Sutton replied calmly.

"Jaxx Nangle, you and this ignorant fellow, will soon be blasted to death by Thunder Punishment!"

The middle-aged man in the silver robe gave Jaxx Nangle a look and sneered.

As the words fell, he then turned to Wyatt Barnes and mocked, "Kid, you will soon understand... the 'life gamble' you initiated will cost you your own little life!"

"I'm watching closely."

Faced with the middle-aged man in the silver robe's sarcasm, Wyatt Barnes's expression remained unchanged as he calmly responded.

"Let's go."

Then, he gestured to the Brother Nangle and stepped forward first to the base of the Gravity Ladder, with the seven colors of the Gravity Ladder above their heads.

The nearest part to them was the red section of the Gravity Ladder, also the section with the weakest gravity.

Whoo!

As Wyatt Barnes and the others arrived at the base of the Gravity Ladder, the middle-aged man in the silver robe arrived as well, the mocking smile never fading from his face.

"You go first."

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes turned to Demetrius Nangle and spoke using Origin Force, "Don't worry about anything... take out your spiritual weapon and charge upwards with your strongest power and quickest speed!"

"Alright."

Just like Jaxx Nangle, Demetrius Nangle also trusted Wyatt unconditionally. Hearing Wyatt's Origin Force voice, he moved without a second word.

Boom!

On Demetrius Nangle, the force of Origin Force and 'Mystery' exploded, followed quickly by taking out his spiritual weapon, stepping into the air, and rushing into the Gravity Ladder, striving to move upwards.

"Ignorant!"

The middle-aged man in the silver robe sneered leisurely, stepping into the air while looking at Wyatt Barnes, "Kid, don't say I'm taking advantage of the weak... you go first."

As his words trailed off, the mocking smile deepened on his face.

Wyatt Barnes didn't bother being polite, stepping into the air and catching up with Demetrius Nangle.

As Wyatt entered the Gravity Ladder, the middle-aged man in the silver robe and Jaxx Nangle also stepped into the air, entering the Gravity Ladder almost simultaneously, pushing their way upwards.

Swoosh!

As the first person to enter the Gravity Ladder and being at the 'Martial Emperor Realm Sixth-Order', Demetrius Nangle used the spiritual weapon in his hand to smoothly reach the blue section of the Gravity Ladder.

Above the blue section was the ultimate purple section.

Above that, passing it meant passing through the Gravity Ladder and the second round of selection.

However, Demetrius Nangle was now blocked at the blue section, unable to enter the purple section, all because the gravity there was too strong.

"No way."

At this moment, Demetrius Nangle's heart was filled with helplessness, hating his own weakness.

If Wyatt Barnes and Jaxx Nangle were to be struck down by Thunder Punishment from the 'Thunder Tribulation' just because he couldn't get through the Gravity Ladder, he would never forgive himself in this lifetime.

With this thought, Demetrius Nangle became desperate, madly rushing upwards, attempting to enter and even pass through the purple section, "I must get through the Gravity Ladder! I must get through the Gravity Ladder!"

Boom!

Just as Demetrius Nangle erupted with all his might, charging upwards with the spiritual weapon in his hand.

He was surprised to discover.

Unlike the strong gravity he encountered when he first touched the purple section of the Gravity Ladder, this time he not only smoothly entered the purple section, but also felt the gravity inside the purple section was pitifully weak.

Even weaker than the gravity in the red section of the Gravity Ladder.

Swoosh!

In a state of confusion and bewilderment, Demetrius Nangle broke through the final hurdle of the Gravity Ladder and successfully passed through.

Becoming the first person today to pass through the Gravity Ladder.

Hush!

After Demetrius Nangle burst out of the Gravity Ladder, the crowd that was watching quieted down.

"Gulp."

"Gulp."

...

On the vast stone platform, a group of participants in the Martial Emperor disciples and disciple selection swallowed hard.

The scene before them was shocking.

For martial artists above the 'Fourth-Order of Martial Emperor Realm' and below the 'Seventh-Order of Martial Emperor Realm,' Demetrius Nangle was not unknown; he had been practicing in the same place as them for nearly half a year.

"Isn't he a Sixth-Order Martial Emperor Realm martial artist? Why does it seem like he's just playing through the Gravity Ladder?"

They found this unbelievable.

Another group of participants in the Martial Emperor disciples and disciple selection, those existent in the 'Seventh-Order of Martial Emperor Realm,' had long recognized that Demetrius Nangle was not an above 'Seventh-Order Martial Emperor Realm' martial artist.

Now, hearing the whispers of the group in front, they learned the specific cultivation level of Jaxx Nangle, and found it strange and surprising.

"The Gravity Ladder is constructed by the 'Gravity Ladder Array'... Could there be something wrong with the Gravity Ladder Array?"

"It's hard to say."

"Logically speaking, not to mention a mere Sixth-Order Martial Emperor Realm martial artist, even a Seventh-Order Martial Emperor Realm martial artist shouldn't be able to pass through the Gravity Ladder so quickly! There's something odd about this."

"Indeed, it's odd."

...

Many felt there was something wrong.

Demetrius Nangle's ease in passing through the Gravity Ladder was completely unexpected to them.

"What's going on?"

Now, even Ashton Chapman and Easton Sutton, two direct disciple of the Martial Emperor, couldn't help but exchange glances, seeing the surprise in each other's eyes.

The strength displayed by Demetrius Nangle was clear to them.

That level of strength, let alone passing through the Gravity Ladder; even entering the purple section of the Gravity Ladder seemed unlikely.

For a moment, they also wondered if there was some problem with the 'Gravity Ladder Array.'

"Impossible!"

At the same time, the silver-robed middle-aged man inside the Gravity Ladder also noticed that Demetrius Nangle had successfully passed through, passing the second round of selection, and his face showed shock and disbelief.

"Nothing is impossible."

The next moment, a calm voice reached his ears, thunderous.

When he regained his senses, he realized that not just the purple-clad youth who had entered the Gravity Ladder before him but also Jaxx Nangle, was now surging upwards at an astonishing speed.

In the blink of an eye, he saw that the two people he wished to kill had successfully passed through the Gravity Ladder following Demetrius Nangle.

For a time, within the vast Gravity Ladder, only he remained.

"No!!"

The silver-robed middle-aged man's complexion suddenly changed drastically; he didn't even have time to think, as he immediately realized the crisis approaching and hastily took out a spiritual weapon, trying to pass through the Gravity Ladder quickly.

Now, he still had a chance.

Even if those three passed through the Gravity Ladder, if he also passed, he wouldn't be the one to die.

Of course, conversely, if he couldn't pass through the Gravity Ladder, he would be the one to die.

"Passing through the Gravity Ladder is easy for me."

Even at this moment, the silver-robed middle-aged man was still full of confidence.

Wyatt Barnes and Jaxx Nangle passed through the Gravity Ladder together, the entire process as smooth as flowing clouds, seemingly unfazed by the gravity within the Gravity Ladder.

Following Demetrius Nangle, the two passed through the Gravity Ladder just as effortlessly, leaving a deep impression.

"Could there really be something wrong with the Gravity Ladder?"

Easton Sutton and Ashton Chapman exchanged glances again, their eyes flickering, both somewhat uncertain.

Soon, they realized that there indeed seemed to be a problem with the Gravity Ladder.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

Under the watchful eyes of all, seven colors of gravity within the Gravity Ladder surged, finally seeming to converge together, all falling onto the silver-robed middle-aged man within.

"No!!"

Following that, everyone only heard a tragic, unwilling scream by their ears.

The next moment, under the watchful eyes of all, the silver-robed middle-aged man was enveloped by the converged seven colors of gravity, with all forces on his spiritual weapon and body utterly annihilated.

Boom!

Another loud sound came, and it was the silver-robed middle-aged man being forcefully shaken out of the Gravity Ladder.

"He's finished!"

Seeing the silver-robed middle-aged man being shaken out of the Gravity Ladder, many people thought to themselves.

And almost at the same time, the sky turned dim as clouds gathered from all directions, and clear thunder sounds thundered, deafening.

"No... No!!"

Hearing the thunder, the silver-robed middle-aged man seemed to have seen a ghost, and his figure moved, wanting to flee.

But could he really escape?

Under the watchful eyes of all, as the 'Thunder Punishment' of the Nine-Nine Thunder Tribulation fell, the silver-robed middle-aged man was blasted into nothingness, and even the 'fragments of the profound mysteries' were not spared.

Only a single Storage Ring was left, falling lonely.

The silver-robed middle-aged man died just like that, utterly and completely.

A life-or-death gamble!

It was also a vow made under the 'Nine-Nine Thunder Tribulation', a vow that no one could breach, and once breached, no matter where one was, they would be killed by the Thunder Punishment.

"Wyatt... Wyatt Barnes, what exactly happened just now?"

Initially, Demetrius Nangle was already filled with confusion about his inexplicable passing through the Gravity Ladder.

Following that, when Wyatt Barnes and Jaxx Nangle passed through the Gravity Ladder like lightning, his confusion deepened.

Although he knew Wyatt Barnes and his companion had the capability to pass through the Gravity Ladder, the speed could not possibly be so exaggerated.

Now, seeing the silver-robed middle-aged man failing to pass through the Gravity Ladder and being killed by the Thunder Punishment, his confusion grew even more.

Chapter 1252: The Death of Vihaan Wright

Huff!

At the same time Demetrius Nangle was inquiring Wyatt Barnes, Wyatt Barnes had already arrived at the place where the man in the silver robe was obliterated by Thunder Punishment, and collected his Storage Ring left behind after his death.

The entire movement was as smooth as moving clouds and flowing water.

"Isn't it obvious? The three of us passed the 'Gravity Ladder,' and he didn't, hence he was killed by Thunder Punishment."

Wyatt Barnes responded to Demetrius Nangle's inquiry only after returning to where the Brother Nangle stood.

However, Demetrius Nangle could tell that Wyatt was brushing him off.

He increasingly felt that the incidents just now were closely linked to Wyatt, including his smooth passage through the Gravity Ladder, and the sudden anomaly in the Gravity Ladder that flung the stronger silver-robed man out.

However, he could see that Wyatt had no intention of explaining, so he refrained from asking further, although his mind was filled with myriad doubts.

Huff! Huff!

While those present on scene were still shockingly puzzled by the recent events, Easton Sutton and Ashton Chapman, two Martial Emperor's disciples, reached the base of the Gravity Ladder.

At this moment, the Gravity Ladder displayed seven colors, representing the seven levels of neutrality, and had returned to normal.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Easton Sutton and Ashton Chapman glanced at each other, then both moved simultaneously, vanishing before the eyes of those present.

The next instant, everyone saw their figures appear inside the Gravity Ladder, and they quickly passed through it.

From start to finish, the fleeting power they possessed didn't even manage to stir the force of heaven and earth, let alone form a 'Heaven-Earth Phenomenon'.

Huff! Huff!

When Easton Sutton and Ashton Chapman reappeared, they came right before Wyatt Barnes.

"What did you just do?"

Easton Sutton looked at Wyatt Barnes, his gaze stern and cold, as he asked in a heavy tone.

However, faced with Easton Sutton's almost questioning tone, Wyatt Barnes remained unruffled, maintaining an appearance as if nothing could disturb his calm, like an unchanging face before the collapse of Mount Tai.

"You're quite impressive... If my master were here, I think he would definitely like you."

On the contrary to Easton's attitude, Ashton Chapman was rather friendly towards Wyatt, surveying him up and down as if intrigued by Wyatt.

The 'master' he mentioned was naturally the 'Mystic Profound Martial Emperor', the master of Mystic Profound Peak.

Be it Ashton Chapman or Easton Sutton.

None of them noticed anything unusual when passing through the Gravity Ladder.

Thus, there was only one possibility.

That everything just now was manipulated by this purple-clad youth before them, though they didn't know how he had done it, it was the only clue available.

"He might like me, but I might not necessarily like him."

Hearing Ashton Chapman's words, Wyatt Barnes responded indifferently.

For a moment, Ashton's smile became somewhat forced.

"Impudent!"

As Easton Sutton's expression darkened upon hearing Wyatt's words, an angry shout timely came.

Following that, a figure appeared behind Easton Sutton, glaring at Wyatt and continued to speak sternly, "Boy, you actually dare to disrespect the Martial Emperor, you should be executed!"

The newcomer was 'Vihaan Wright'.

Originally, seeing Wyatt succeeding in a bet, Vihaan Wright was already displeased, but he could only wait for the right moment to strike down Wyatt.

He thought he had to wait until the third round of selection to get a chance to kill Wyatt.

Yet, he had never expected that within Wyatt's words, he dared to disrespect their Mystic Profound Peak's Martial Emperor!

Suddenly, he realized this was an opportunity, a justified opportunity to strike.

"What's the rush? Are you so eager to kill me?"

Wyatt Barnes narrowed his eyes, gazing back at Vihaan Wright and spoke lightly.

"I do not know what you mean by that... I only know that you have disrespected the Martial Emperor, so you must die!"

"Senior Brother Sutton, Senior Brother Chapman, please allow me to kill this brat as a warning to others!"

Vihaan Wright's face was grim as he looked at Wyatt, then turned to Easton Sutton and Ashton Chapman, respectfully requesting their permission.

This time, Ashton didn't speak. Although he found Wyatt pleasing, Wyatt's recent statement had thoroughly enraged him.

A dragon has its reverse scales, touch them and it provokes death.

And his master was his 'reverse scale'!

Thus, he tacitly approved Vihaan's request.

"Go ahead."

As for Easton Sutton, as he looked at Wyatt's eyes, his gaze was chilling, predatory.

"Yes."

Hearing Easton Sutton's words, Vihaan Wright's eyes gleamed, his mood extremely agitated.

He finally had his chance.

He could finally avenge his brother!

"Boy, dare to kill my brother, today I will take your life!"

Vihaan Wright once again shifted his gaze towards Wyatt Barnes as his Origin Force transmitted sound.

However, what his Origin Force conveyed was one thing, but his verbal speech was quite another:

"Boy, dare to blaspheme against the Martial Emperor of Mystic Profound Peak, don't think you could ever become a disciple or follower of the Martial Emperor... from today onwards, you will also be thoroughly removed from this world!"

"I, Vihaan Wright, will kill you today and send you on your way, to demonstrate the majesty of the Martial Emperor of Mystic Profound Peak!"

Vihaan Wright spoke with grandeur, and as he did, he stepped through the air towards Wyatt Barnes, his steps quickening, each step causing the air to tremble, with a continuous booming sound.

"I think you just want to avenge your bandit brother."

Faced with the aggressively approaching Vihaan Wright, Wyatt Barnes mocked with a sneer.

"Say whatever you want... anyway, you won't escape death today no matter what!"

Vihaan Wright did not care about Wyatt Barnes' words, his Origin Force suddenly surged, various 'Mysteries' emerged as if shadows, making him appear as a 'God of War' ready to strike.

At the same time, including Easton Sutton and Ashton Chapman—two direct disciples of the Martial Emperor—everyone's eyes at the scene were fixed on Wyatt Barnes and Vihaan Wright.

Even the Brother Nangle was no exception.

They received the Origin Force sound transmission from Wyatt Barnes and moved aside, watching Wyatt Barnes and Vihaan Wright intently.

"Vihaan Wright, besides being a left-hand man to Easton Sutton, is also one of the top three strength-wise among Mystic Profound Peak Martial Emperor's disciples... This purple-robed youth is probably in trouble."

This was the thought that emerged in the minds of a group of Mystic Profound Peak Martial Emperor's disciples and followers; they did not believe Wyatt Barnes could defeat Vihaan Wright.

And those participating in the selection of Mystic Profound Peak Martial Emperor's disciples and followers were watching Wyatt Barnes with hopeful eyes, hoping he could stand up for them.

After all, to some extent, they were not yet people of Mystic Profound Peak.

Even the two direct disciples, Easton Sutton and Ashton Chapman, though they found Wyatt Barnes odd, did not believe he had the strength to defeat Vihaan Wright.

Vihaan Wright's strength, which they knew, was ranked in the 'top three' among all the Martial Emperor's disciples of Mystic Profound Peak.

"Boy, if there's an afterlife, remember well, not everyone is someone you can afford to provoke!"

Vihaan Wright's voice came again, filled with a hint of ferocity.

This time, he drew out a spiritual weapon, his figure moved, and vanished in front of most people, his speed so fast it was astonishing.

As he disappeared, the sky phenomena above him also rapidly rushed out, aimed directly at where Wyatt Barnes was.

Five heads of ancient colossal dragon illusions, seven thousand ancient Horned Dragon illusions, all fiercely pounced towards Wyatt Barnes.

This, is Vihaan Wright's strength!

Vihaan Wright's speed, in the eyes of everyone including the Brother Nangle, was incredibly fast, almost impossible to capture.

However, in Wyatt Barnes's eyes, Vihaan Wright's speed was pathetically slow, so much so that he simply raised a hand and easily grabbed the spiritual weapon in Vihaan Wright's hand.

Snap!

Catching Vihaan Wright's spiritual weapon barehanded, a crisp sound echoed, plunging the entire place into dead silence.

Many expressed incredulity, unable to believe what they were seeing was real.

"Impossible!"

Vihaan Wright, the person involved, was the first to react, staring in horror at the purple-robed youth close at hand, slightly shaking his head in a dazed manner.

"There's nothing impossible."

Wyatt Barnes responded lightly, and at the same time, the multicolored force that had just emerged on him suddenly surged, turning into a giant multicolored beast that opened its huge mouth and bit towards Vihaan Wright.

In an instant, Vihaan Wright was devoured, leaving no trace behind, stepping onto the thick path of his brother 'Bryant Wright'.

After Vihaan Wright completely vanished, only a few 'Mystery fragments' and a 'Storage Ring' remained, which were casually collected by Wyatt Barnes.

At the same time, the multicolored force around Wyatt Barnes was also retracted, as if it had never appeared.

In fact, from the emergence to the disappearance of the multicolored force, the 'Celestial Phenomenon' didn't even have time to appear, indicating how fast Wyatt Barnes acted, even the forces of nature didn't have time to react.

Silence.

The scene was dead silent.

The only sounds that could be heard were the heavy breathing and gasps of shock.

The scene just witnessed had left the Brother Nangle dumbfounded.

Though they realized that Wyatt Barnes had made significant improvements over the past half year, they had never imagined his strength had increased to such an extent.

Vihaan Wright, a disciple of Mystic Profound Peak Martial Emperor who used a spiritual weapon, capable of exhibiting the power of five ancient dragons and an additional seven thousand ancient Horned Dragons, was killed by Wyatt Barnes in one encounter!

Throughout, Wyatt Barnes not only did not use a spiritual weapon, but he also didn't make any notable movements, simply relying on the rampaging force emanating from his body to blast Vihaan Wright away.

"Too strong!"

"His strength is probably on par with a direct disciple of the Martial Emperor."

"He killed Vihaan Wright with an ease akin to stepping on an ant."

...

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes unsurprisingly became the center of attention for the entire venue.

Simply because, the strength he displayed earlier was terrifyingly formidable, causing fear in everyone.

"What exactly are you? What is your purpose in coming to Mystic Profound Peak?!"

Just then, Easton Sutton also came back to his senses, his eyes narrowing coldly at Wyatt Barnes as he asked sternly.

At the same time, his robe stirred, with Origin Force and 'Mysteries' following like shadows, turning into a swath of colorful flames that engulfed him entirely.

Chapter 1253: Fighting Against Two Direct Disciples of Martial Emperors

Following Easton Sutton's stern questioning, all eyes fell on Wyatt Barnes.

Except for the two Brother Nangle, everyone else showed curiosity.

Indeed.

This purple-clad youth possessed a strength not inferior to that of a 'Martial Emperor's personal disciple', yet he came to participate in the selection for Martial Emperor disciples and disciples at Mystic Profound Peak, which was truly odd.

It should be noted that on the Cloud Skies Continent, there were not a few Martial Emperor powerhouses and Demon Emperor powerhouses stronger than Mystic Martial Emperor.

Among all the Martial Emperor powerhouses and Demon Emperor powerhouses openly known on the Cloud Skies Continent, Mystic Martial Emperor's strength was at most middle-ranking.

In their view,

A peak Martial Emperor Realm powerhouse like Wyatt, who had such strength from the start, should rightfully choose a stronger Martial Emperor or Demon Emperor and become their personal disciple instead.

"What motives could I possibly have?"

Faced with Easton Sutton's question, Wyatt merely glanced at him indifferently, shrugged lazily, and said: "Aren't you overthinking it?"

"It seems I'll have to make a move myself if you're not planning to talk."

Easton Sutton's face darkened, his tone growing even colder.

"What? You want to make a move against me?"

Wyatt laughed brightly, a gleaming smile that eventually narrowed his eyes unconsciously.

"Do you think you've become invincible just because you've killed one person from Mystic Profound Peak? You should know that the Vihaan Wright you killed was merely an ordinary Martial Emperor disciple from our Mystic Profound Peak."

Easton Sutton's voice was resonant, "I admit your strength is not bad, but if you think I'm as useless as Vihaan Wright, then I have to say you're pretty dumb!"

Vihaan Wright was someone close to him, after all.

The saying went 'even when you beat a dog, you must look at its master'; the purple-clad youth in front of him killed Vihaan Wright right before his eyes, which was akin to slapping his face, adding to his shame and anger.

At this moment, he felt like he could sense the mocking glances swooping in from all directions.

Now, even Ashton Chapman standing aside was shocked.

He never imagined that this purple-clad youth would dare to outright kill Vihaan Wright, the most bite-prone 'dog' beside Easton Sutton.

It had to be said, at this moment, his heart felt a bit of guilty pleasure.

"Ashton, this person's identity is mysterious, and he has come to our Mystic Profound Peak to participate in the Martial Emperor disciple and disciple selection; he surely has an agenda... You and I should join forces to restrain him and force him to reveal his purpose for our Mystic Profound Peak. If he doesn't talk, we'll kill him to prevent future troubles!"

At this moment, Easton Sutton's Origin Force transmitted words entered Ashton's ears.

Ashton frowned slightly.

Frankly speaking, he wasn't keen on joining forces with Easton Sutton.

But the identity of the purple-clad youth was truly mysterious and warranted caution.

Although he and Easton Sutton were at odds, when it came to serious matters of right and wrong, and the safety of Mystic Profound Peak, they would still stand united.

Therefore, he leaped into action, standing beside Easton Sutton.

Both stood confronting Wyatt Barnes.

"Is Ashton Chapman going to join forces with Easton Sutton?"

This scene shocked many people.

"This Wyatt Barnes... actually..."

Not far away, Blaze Myers stood, staring agape, unable to recover his senses for a long while.

When Wyatt had easily killed Vihaan Wright, Blaze Myers was already frightened by Wyatt's strength, although he had realized early on that Wyatt was strong, he never thought it would be so exaggerated.

And now, seeing 'Ashton Chapman', one of the three personal disciples of his faction's Martial Emperor, and Easton Sutton standing against Wyatt, his feelings surged uncontrollably.

This Wyatt Barnes had actually prompted two usually feuding personal disciples to join forces in solidarity against an external opponent.

"He is probably going to be unlucky."

"Whether it is Brother Easton Sutton or Brother Ashton Chapman, both are personal disciples of our Mystic Profound Peak's Martial Emperor... This purple-clad youth's strength is at most

comparable to a personal disciple of a Martial Emperor. One-on-one would be fine, but facing two at once, he can't possibly win."

"How do you know his strength is at most comparable to a personal disciple of a Martial Emperor?"

"Hmph! As everyone knows, personal disciples of a Martial Emperor are already at the peak of the Martial Emperor Realm... Only 'Martial Emperor powerhouses' can be stronger than them. Are you suggesting he might be a Martial Emperor powerhouse?"

...

The group of observing Martial Emperor disciples and disciples whispered among themselves, none believing that Wyatt could gain the upper hand in confronting the two personal disciples.

"Sir's mighty strength is admirable... My name is 'Ashton Chapman', the third personal disciple under the Martial Emperor of Mystic Profound Peak. I really want to know, with your ability, why have you come to our Mystic Profound Peak to participate in the selection for Martial Emperor disciples and disciples?"

Ashton Chapman looked at Wyatt, his expression solemn as he asked: "To my knowledge, at this time, every Martial Emperor and Demon Emperor powerhouses in the inner lands of the Cloud Skies Continent should be holding selections for Martial Emperor disciples and disciples."

"Why ask him so much! Just by looking at him, you can tell he's no good."

Before Wyatt could respond, Easton Sutton coldly interjected, a flash of cold light in his eyes as he 'whooshed' and vanished from his spot, reappearing in front of Wyatt.

Boom!!

A loud boom rang out, followed by a vast surge of airwaves, sweeping all around.

As the airwaves stirred up a series of thunderous blasts, they also turned into gusts of wind, causing everyone present, apart from Ashton, to instinctively squint their eyes.

Although they hadn't seen what exactly happened just now, they also realized that Wyatt Barnes and Easton Sutton had engaged in battle.

"Easton Sutton..."

Ashton Chapman's expression darkened, not expecting Easton Sutton to be so impulsive.

Of course, he also knew what Easton Sutton had in mind, which was undoubtedly to kill Wyatt before he could speak up, to vent his personal desires.

Swoosh!

Even though he had guessed Easton Sutton's intentions, Ashton Chapman could not just stand by and watch because he saw Easton Sutton struggling against his opponent just now, apparently no match for him.

Of course, even though he was prepared to intervene, he didn't plan on cooperating with Easton Sutton to kill the opponent.

At most, he would cooperate to suppress Wyatt, to make him reveal the purpose of their Mystic Profound Peak; if it was a pure motive, Mystic Profound Peak might welcome a fourth Martial Emperor direct disciple.

Thinking that Wyatt might become his 'Fourth Brother,' Ashton Chapman was excited to the point that his movements were somewhat gentle when he made his move.

But he soon realized that Wyatt's strength didn't allow him to be gentle.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

Accompanied by successive deafening explosions, Wyatt Barnes, with his own strength, was clashing hands with Easton Sutton and Ashton Chapman, two disciples of the Martial Emperor.

Whether Easton Sutton or Ashton Chapman, they had both drawn their spiritual weapons by now.

In contrast, Wyatt Barnes, as before, fought empty-handed against both Easton Sutton and Ashton Chapman, but didn't fall behind; not only that, he even seemed to have the upper hand.

Whizz!

Hum!

Fighting on without victory, Easton Sutton and Ashton Chapman, one with a sword and one with a blade, out of shame and annoyance, finally decided to exert their full power.

Both being direct disciples of the Martial Emperor from Mystic Profound Peak, their attacks with blade and sword screamed through the air, coordinated seamlessly, heading straight for Wyatt Barnes with ferocious momentum.

The shadows of the blade and sword crisscrossed brutally; everywhere they passed, the onlookers scrambled to move aside.

On the broad stone platform below, which was filled with people, they too had to take to the air, moving aside.

When the shadows of the blade and sword fell, the vast stone platform was sliced up as easily as tofu, into countless pieces, none left intact.

The stone platform, now full of countless fissures, was swept by the strength of the two, and it began to crumble apart in an instant, leaving nothing but ruins, no longer bearing any intact pieces.

Not only that, but as they made their moves, pieces of rubble from the destroyed broad stone platform rose into the air, completely drawn by the powerful forces of the two.

When they acted, the power of heaven and earth stirred, eventually converging to form a vast spectacle.

Above the void over their heads, each had seven ancient Azure Dragon illusionary shadows appear, indicating that their current force contained the strength comparable to that of seven ancient Horned Dragons.

"My God! His strength... his strength is also so strong?"

Just as many were shocked by the full extent of the power Easton Sutton and Ashton Chapman had displayed, someone couldn't help but exclaim aloud, causing everyone's attention to shift.

To another side.

There stood a young man in purple.

The young man in purple stood there, his robe fluttering with the wind, his black hair flying, and his hairband already shattered by the powerful force.

A colorful flame rose from his body, exuding a terrifying aura.

Above the void over his head, too, there were seven ancient Azure Dragon illusionary shadows.

It shows that his strength was not at all inferior to Easton Sutton or Ashton Chapman.

"No wonder Easton Sutton and I couldn't take him down earlier... Turns out, he's been employing power comparable to the strength of seven ancient Azure Dragons from the start."

Seeing this scene, Easton Sutton laughed instead of being surprised, "However, with Ashton Chapman and I exerting our full strength now, either of us has the power not inferior to his."

With that thought, a resolute killing intent shone in Easton Sutton's eyes.

"Who exactly is he? Without using any spiritual weapons, he can exert power comparable to the strength of seven ancient Azure Dragons!"

And just then, many onlookers exclaimed.

Their exclamations reached Easton Sutton's ears, shaking him to the core and causing his look to change drastically.

He had only then realized.

Yes.

The formidable power that Wyatt was showing right now didn't involve any spiritual weapons.

"Third Brother, we must kill him before he takes out his spiritual weapon... otherwise, we will be the ones who die today!"

Suddenly, Easton Sutton urgently communicated through Origin Force to Ashton Chapman who wasn't far from his side and fighting alongside him against Wyatt Barnes.

Hearing Easton Sutton's Origin Force message, Ashton Chapman became fully alert, completely grasping the situation.

Just now, he too had been stunned by Wyatt's display of power without any spiritual weapons, and at that moment, he knew that Wyatt's strength was far above him and Easton Sutton.

Now, hearing Easton Sutton's reminder, his expression turned extremely grave, and he dared not delay.

Once Wyatt took out his spiritual weapon, he and Easton Sutton would be utterly defeated!

By then, it wouldn't just be Easton Sutton, even he himself would be like meat on the chopping block for Wyatt.

For a while, whether it was Ashton Chapman or Easton Sutton, their speeds seemed to have increased again, charging directly at Wyatt Barnes with fierce momentum.

Chapter 1254: The Grand Disciple Personally Taught by the Spiritual Black Tortoise Emperor

Facing the lightning-fast attack of two direct disciples of the Martial Emperors, Wyatt Barnes remained calm.

Only when the duo approached closely, unleashing a barrage of blade lights and sword shadows, did he make a move.

More precisely, it wasn't him who moved, but the vibrant, multicolored flames erupting from his body.

Boom!!

The exploding flames sent the air into turmoil, causing a deafening blast that changed the expressions of many onlookers in shock.

Just as Easton Sutton and Ashton Chapman's attacks were about to hit Wyatt, a crucial transformation occurred. The fiercely shaking flames around Wyatt suddenly morphed into the form of a sword.

In an instant, Wyatt seemed to turn into a gigantic multicolored sword, cleaving down upon his attackers as if splitting the heavens and the earth.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

The enormous sword passed through, vibrating the air and emitting a series of deafening roars, like a thunderclap.

The rolling shockwaves transformed into a storm, sweeping across all directions.

"Show mercy!"

Before most people could react, an urgent shout was already traveling from far to near, surprising many who then looked up to see who was approaching.

And at that moment.

Boom!!

The crowd saw someone suddenly appearing beside Easton Sutton and Ashton Chapman in front of Wyatt. Before they could see clearly who it was, another terrifying blast was heard.

The noise that followed was like the sky splitting and the earth shattering.

A rolling 'shockwave', centered where the blast occurred, swept outwards in all directions, sending a group of people flying.

The Martial Emperor disciples were merely pushed back a dozen steps.

But the Martial Emperor disciples, as well as a group of participants of the Mystic Profound Peak Martial Emperor disciples and disciples selection, were thrown far away.

Those with lower cultivation were pale, spewing blood from their mouths, clearly suffering severe injuries.

"How powerful!"

"Two forces colliding, triggering a shockwave... Such power, it's beyond the scope of the 'Martial Emperor Realm'!"

...

Many Martial Emperor disciples were greatly shocked and stared ahead.

They then noticed.

Both Easton Sutton and Ashton Chapman were blasted far away, pale as white paper, with blood trickling from the corners of their mouths.

And at the place where the loud noise erupted, the epicenter of the spreading shockwave, stood two people.

Besides a young man in purple, another person appeared—a middle-aged man in plain clothes standing as if he was one with the world.

This was an ordinary-looking middle-aged man, the type that you couldn't find again in a crowd once lost.

However, his complexion was not very good, slightly pale.

"Puh!"

Finally, he couldn't contain himself anymore, spewing out a mouthful of blood while staggering back two steps, warily gazing at the young man in purple, "You... are you a Martial Emperor?"

The young man in purple was naturally 'Wyatt Barnes'.

Just moments ago, he had been ready to kill Easton Sutton and Ashton Chapman.

But just in the nick of time, the middle-aged man appeared and saved them.

"Martial Emperor Realm first level... Are you the 'Mystic Profound Martial Emperor'?"

Wyatt calmly looked at the middle-aged man and asked lightly.

He clearly discerned the other's cultivation level.

If the middle-aged man before him was truly the 'Mystic Profound Martial Emperor', then he was somewhat disappointed, for it was nothing like what he had imagined.

Martial Emperor Realm first level!

Mystic Profound Martial Emperor!

As Wyatt spoke, he naturally attracted the attention of everyone present.

"Is he the Martial Emperor?"

A group of Martial Emperor disciples and disciples looked at the middle-aged man, their faces showing amazement and a bit of skepticism.

They couldn't quite believe it.

Their Mystic Profound Peak's Martial Emperor being at a disadvantage against someone participating in the selection of Martial Emperor disciples and disciples was too baffling.

"Is he the Mystic Profound Martial Emperor?"

And those participating in the Mystic Profound Peak organized Martial Emperor disciples and disciples selection—including brothers Jaxx Nangle and Demetrius Nangle—were also dumbstruck looking at the middle-aged man in front of Wyatt.

"It can't be."

"If he is the Mystic Profound Martial Emperor... Then could this young man in purple defeat the Mystic Profound Martial Emperor?"

"Yes. This middle-aged man was at a disadvantage in front of him."

"As I know, only Martial Emperors clashing can trigger a 'shockwave'... Maybe, they indeed are both Martial Emperors."

"If this young man in purple is a Martial Emperor, then why is he participating in the Mystic Profound Peak's selection of Martial Emperor disciples and disciples?"

"Maybe he is here to cause trouble... Who knows?"

...

A group of people were discussing noisily while showing confusion and puzzlement.

"Martial Emperor powerhouse?"

Brother Nangle looked at Wyatt Barnes, then exchanged looks with each other, both seeing inexplicable shock in the other's eyes.

"Could he really be the Martial Emperor?"

A group of Martial Emperor disciples and disciples from Mystic Profound Peak appeared bitter; if this middle-aged man was really the Mystic Profound Martial Emperor, then this time, Mystic Profound Peak would have truly lost face.

Although they were Martial Emperor disciples and disciples of Mystic Profound Peak, none had ever met the Mystic Profound Martial Emperor in person, so they weren't sure if the middle-aged man was indeed the Mystic Profound Martial Emperor.

However, judging by the performance of the middle-aged man just now, clearly being at a disadvantage in front of the purple-clad young man, if he were truly the Martial Emperor, the events of today would become a laughingstock once word spread.

At that time, outsiders would say:

Mystic Profound Martial Emperor, still no match for a candidate participating in the selection of Martial Emperor disciples and disciples.

How ironic would that be?

"Whether he is the Martial Emperor... perhaps only Easton Sutton, Senior Brother, and Ashton Chapman, Senior Brother, of those present know."

As a Martial Emperor disciple spoke up, the eyes of the group of Martial Emperor disciples and disciples all fell on Easton Sutton and Ashton Chapman, looking expectantly at them.

Now, after taking the healing Pill Medicine, the two severely injured had finally caught their breath.

Expression of lingering fear adorned their faces; when they looked up again at the distant purple-clad young man, their hearts were greatly shaken.

"Martial Emperor powerhouse... he is actually a Martial Emperor powerhouse!"

They had never expected that the purple-clad youth, who came to participate in their Mystic Profound Peak selection of Martial Emperor disciples and disciples, turned out to be a Martial Emperor powerhouse.

A Martial Emperor powerhouse participating in their Mystic Profound Peak selection of Martial Emperor disciples and disciples?

They couldn't fathom why he would do such a thing.

Soon, their gazes moved from the body of the purple-clad young man to that of the middle-aged man confronting him, bowing respectfully, "Senior Brother!"

Senior Brother!

Hearing Easton Sutton and Ashton Chapman addressing the middle-aged man, the nerves of the group of Mystic Profound Peak Martial Emperor disciples and disciples finally relaxed, and they all sighed with relief.

"So, it's the direct senior disciple of the Martial Emperor, Dominic Campbell."

"This is my first time seeing Senior Brother Dominic Campbell!"

"In our Mystic Profound Peak, Senior Brother Dominic Campbell is just like the Martial Emperor, a figure as elusive as the Divine Dragon... it's just unexpected that Senior Brother Dominic Campbell is a Martial Emperor powerhouse!"

"According to that purple-clad youth, Senior Brother Dominic Campbell is at the 'First level' of the Emperor Realm."

"But still, not sure about the origins of this purple-clad youth... even Senior Brother Dominic Campbell at the 'First level' of the Emperor Realm was put at a disadvantage in front of him."

...

The group of Martial Emperor disciples and disciples from Mystic Profound Peak were discussing, their gazes involuntarily falling on Wyatt Barnes in the distance, making Wyatt Barnes the center of attention.

Including Brother Nangle, after briefly glancing at Dominic Campbell, they all turned to look at Wyatt Barnes.

"So he's not the Mystic Profound Martial Emperor... however, with Dominic's strength, undoubtedly he is the strongest figure in Mystic Profound Peak below the Martial Emperor! Yet, he still ended up at a disadvantage in his presence."

"Could he really be here to participate in the Martial Emperor disciple and disciple selection hosted by Mystic Profound Peak?"

"If that's truly the case... then the strongest figure in Mystic Profound Peak below the Martial Emperor might have to be replaced."

...

Many people whispered among themselves, and some of the more astute ones had their eyes fall on Brother Nangle.

Brother Nangle, some of the people there recognized either of them to some extent.

"Jaxx Nangle, do you seem to know him?"

"Demetrius Nangle, I remember when I first met you, you seemed to be with him... did you already know he was a Martial Emperor powerhouse?"

...

Many were curiously asking Brother Nangle.

Brother Nangle looked at each other, feeling speechless and overwhelmingly shocked.

"Could it be that Wyatt Barnes was holding back initially?"

"It's impossible for him in just this short half-year to possess strength comparable to a Martial Emperor powerhouse, right?"

Shock, still shock was in their minds.

Whether it was Wyatt Barnes or Dominic Campbell, who was facing Wyatt Barnes, both had restrained their powers after that surge of 'shockwave', so as not to reveal any celestial phenomena.

Thus, based on their conversation and the 'shockwave' that appeared earlier, the onlookers could only judge their strength, equivalent to that of a Martial Emperor powerhouse.

"He... he's a Martial Emperor powerhouse?!"

Standing in the distance, Blaze Myers finally recovered from his shock, cold sweat dripping down his forehead.

He had never imagined that the purple-clad youth he personally received half a year ago would be a Martial Emperor powerhouse!

Thinking back to his indifference towards him at that time, Blaze Myers felt a chill rise in his heart, feeling that he had once been so close to death.

"You two, come here."

At this moment, Dominic Campbell spoke indifferently, clearly summoning Easton Sutton and Ashton Chapman.

Hearing this, Easton Sutton and Ashton Chapman didn't dare to delay, hurriedly making their way to Dominic Campbell's side, lowering their heads, and once again respectfully greeting, "Senior Brother."

In front of Dominic Campbell, Easton Sutton and Ashton Chapman were as submissive as cats.

"You two, apologize!"

Dominic Campbell looked at Wyatt Barnes and said to Easton Sutton and Ashton Chapman.

"Apologize?"

Upon hearing this, Easton Sutton and Ashton Chapman couldn't help but be stunned.

Chapter 1255: The Spiritual Black Tortoise Emperor

Following that, the two of them realized that Senior Brother had asked them to apologize to the purple-clad young man before them.

"Senior Brother, he..."

Although Easton Sutton was shocked by the strength Wyatt Barnes had just displayed, he found it somewhat difficult to apologize to Wyatt.

Of course, it was mostly because he was unwilling.

However, his protest was scarcely made when it was cut off by Dominic Campbell, who said in a calm voice, "He is Master's 'guest'."

Dominic Campbell placed particular emphasis on the word "guest".

Master's guest?

Hearing Dominic Campbell's words, Easton Sutton was taken aback once more.

"Sir, I did not know you were the Master's guest before; I have offended you greatly, so please forgive me."

At this moment, Ashton Chapman already bent forward to apologize to Wyatt Barnes.

Although the other party looked terrifyingly young, the strength they had just shown was already enough to warrant his bowing in apology.

And who knows, perhaps the other was a Demon Emperor powerhouse.

Easton Sutton took a deep breath and apologized as well.

Now, no matter how reluctant he felt inside, he did not dare to be reckless.

What a joke!

Since Senior Brother 'Dominic Campbell' had said the other was the Master's guest, if he acted recklessly, it would be like not placing the Master in his eyes.

Precisely for this reason, he wouldn't dare to act out of line even if he were given ten times the courage.

However, Wyatt Barnes was currently paying no attention to the apologies from Ashton Chapman and Easton Sutton. His gaze fell upon Dominic Campbell, and with a trace of confusion, he asked, "Does the Mystic Profound Martial Emperor know me?"

Now, Wyatt Barnes had also come to know that the middle-aged man before him was not the Mystic Profound Martial Emperor, but rather the Mystic Profound Martial Emperor's personal Senior Brother disciple.

"Guest jests. If my master did not know you, why would he send me to invite you over for a talk?"

Dominic Campbell said to Wyatt Barnes, "Guest, please follow me."

After saying this, he began to move away.

Wyatt Barnes raised an eyebrow, his heart full of curiosity and bewilderment, and he promptly followed closely behind.

After Wyatt Barnes followed Dominic Campbell away, the once vast platform, now reduced to ruins, was surrounded by many people. However, the atmosphere was deathly silent and eerily quiet.

It took a moment before they all snapped back to reality, their faces and eyes filled with shock.

"A guest?"

"That purple-clad young man is a guest of the Martial Emperor?"

...

Everyone was greatly astonished.

"Easton Sutton, you seemed a bit off today... like you wanted nothing more than to kill that man! Could it be that you hold some deep grudge against him? Because of you, I nearly lost my life today."

Ashton Chapman looked at Easton Sutton, expressing his complaint through Origin Force-driven sound, "Don't tell me it's just because of Vihaan Wright's death."

Hearing Ashton Chapman's Origin Force sound, the somewhat dull Easton Sutton finally reacted, and unwittingly, a bitter smile formed at the corner of his mouth.

His desire to kill that man indeed began with Vihaan Wright's death.

To be precise, it was because of the death of both of the Wright brothers.

Even when beating a dog, one should look at its owner!

Someone repeatedly killing his subordinates made him feel that his authority had been challenged, leading him to wish to strike down that person with a thunderous blow.

But who would have thought that not only did the opponent possess strength comparable to a 'Martial Emperor powerhouse', he even surpassed his own Senior Brother, and was also his Master's 'guest'.

Had he known all this earlier, he certainly wouldn't have troubled the other party and gotten himself further into trouble.

"I hope the Master will not blame me for this."

At this moment, Easton Sutton started to feel scared.

"The guest of Mystic Profound Martial Emperor?"

"How come Wyatt Barnes has never mentioned it?"

...

Brother Nangle exchanged glances, their eyes filled with confusion and puzzlement.

Yet, recalling the strength Wyatt Barnes had displayed just now, they again felt a surge of astonishment.

"The second round of the selection continues."

Finally, Ashton Chapman recovered and announced.

All the present individuals also returned to their senses from the initial shock, shifting their attention back to the ongoing second round of the selection process.

Elsewhere.

"I don't seem to recognize that Mystic Profound Martial Emperor, do I?"

Wyatt Barnes followed Dominic Campbell, a slight frown on his brow, filled with doubt.

At last, under Dominic Campbell's guidance, Wyatt Barnes met the Mystic Profound Martial Emperor, encountering him on a mist-shrouded stone platform on the side of Mystic Profound Peak's summit.

Behind the mist, there was a small stone platform.

Upon the stone platform was a house with a small courtyard, which looked very simple.

In the courtyard, a stone table stood quietly, with a stone stool on either side.

"Master, the guest has arrived."

After bringing Wyatt Barnes over, Dominic Campbell respectfully greeted the person sitting before the stone table, his tone filled with reverence.

The person sitting in front of the stone table was a young man. As he turned his head to look at Wyatt Barnes, his face was fully revealed to Wyatt, causing him to be involuntarily taken aback.

"It's... you!"

Wyatt Barnes was slightly surprised to see the face that was familiar yet foreign, for it was not the first time he had seen this person.

"I originally said you had the potential to comprehend the 'Essence of the Sword'... Now it seems I was wrong. You've comprehended the 'Essence of the Sword' long ago."

The young man, namely the 'Mystic Profound Martial Emperor,' looked at Wyatt Barnes and exclaimed.

When Wyatt Barnes followed Dominic Campbell over here just now, his body was enveloped with the 'mysteries of the sword.' As a sword cultivator, the Mystic Profound Martial Emperor could easily tell.

"I was mistaken as well... it turns out that you are the 'Mystic Profound Martial Emperor.'"

Wyatt Barnes shook his head and smiled.

The Mystic Profound Martial Emperor before him was none other than the person he had met at the summit of Mystic Profound Peak that day.

Colin Yorke!

He remembered, the first time he saw Colin Yorke, Colin was manipulating the sword with his spiritual power.

At that time, he thought Colin Yorke was an Inscription master, so he did not use his spiritual power to probe his cultivation level.

Now, it seems that Colin Yorke may not necessarily be an Inscription master.

A Martial Emperor powerhouse can inherently project their spiritual power; not to mention manipulating the sword with spiritual power, but even using it to attack or defend against enemies is nothing difficult.

"That day, thanks to your guidance, I finally managed to advance the 'mysteries of the sword' to the next level today... also coincidentally, my cultivation level has successfully broken through to the next level following the advancement of the mysteries of the sword."

The Mystic Profound Martial Emperor 'Colin Yorke' looked at Wyatt Barnes with a warm gaze, completely devoid of the 'airs' of a Martial Emperor powerhouse.

"Please, have a seat."

Then, Colin Yorke invited Wyatt to sit down in front of a stone table.

Dominic Campbell, standing to the side, was stunned.

Although he knew that the young man in purple in front of him was his master's 'guest,' he had never imagined that the young man had also advised his master, helping him achieve a breakthrough in both the 'mysteries of the sword' and his cultivation level.

"Congratulations, Master."

Snapping back to reality, Dominic Campbell promptly congratulated Colin Yorke, while he also felt a bit excited inside.

His master was already an existence at the 'Third Layer of the Martial Emperor Realm'; this breakthrough had allowed him to smoothly step into the 'Fourth Layer of the Martial Emperor Realm.'

Combined with his earlier breakthrough in the 'mysteries of the sword,' his master's current strength, among all the publicly known Martial Emperor and Demon Emperor powerhouses of the Cloud Skies Continent, was certainly strong enough to be ranked in the upper middle tier.

"Mhm."

Hearing Dominic Campbell's congratulations, Colin Yorke nodded slightly and said, "You may leave now."

"Master."

However, Dominic Campbell did not immediately depart; recalling the recent events, he decided to speak out; who knows if his master's guest might extend his irritation to his two fellow disciples.

After listening to Dominic Campbell's account, Colin Yorke's brows furrowed slightly, and he uttered in a low voice, "Those two blind beasts!"

"Elder Brother Ling Tian, my two personal disciples have offended you greatly; I ask for your forgiveness."

Immediately after, Colin Yorke turned to Wyatt Barnes and apologized.

If it were just any Martial Emperor disciple, even putting them to death would not make him feel it was a significant matter.

However, whether it was Easton Sutton or Ashton Chapman, both were his personal disciples.

With only three personal disciples, he naturally did not want to lose any of them.

"Apologies are unnecessary... Just do me a favor."

Wyatt Barnes spoke indifferently.

"I remember, Elder Brother Ling Tian, you had said you would help me... but what is it that you would like me to assist you with?"

Colin Yorke nodded and asked out of curiosity.

"I want to know about my 'background'."

Wyatt Barnes said.

"My own background?"

Colin Yorke couldn't help but be startled, "Elder Brother Ling Tian, could it be that you don't even know your own background?"

"Due to some incidents, my soul has been injured, and I have lost some of my memories... including that of my 'background.' You are a well-known Martial Emperor powerhouse in the Cloud Skies Continent, with vast resources at your disposal; surely, you should be able to help me."

Wyatt Barnes spoke.

"It turns out to be that... This is but a trivial matter."

Colin Yorke nodded, then looked towards Dominic Campbell who was ready to leave, "This matter, issue the command, and make sure it is handled properly."

Being a publicly known Martial Emperor powerhouse on the Cloud Skies Continent, Colin Yorke controlled Mystic Profound Peak and had his own intelligence network. With just one order, many intelligence operatives would serve him.

"Yes."

Dominic Campbell respectfully responded and departed.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian, rest assured, with the intelligence network of Mystic Profound Peak, we should be able to quickly ascertain your 'background'... I believe that with your strength, as long as you are not a hidden figure, you are certainly not obscure."

Colin Yorke said.

As a Martial Emperor powerhouse, without the need for the Demon-reflecting Mirror, he could vaguely discern whether or not the person before him was a 'demon.'

Colin Yorke could see that Wyatt Barnes was not a 'demon.'

For this reason, he was able to recognize how outstanding Wyatt Barnes truly was.

"Many thanks."

Wyatt Barnes nodded and expressed his gratitude to Colin Yorke.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian is too courteous... If it weren't for your guidance last time, my 'mysteries of the sword' wouldn't have advanced so quickly. And my cultivation breakthrough was also an 'opportunity' found thanks to the breakthrough of the mysteries of the sword."

"It's me who should be thanking you," Colin Yorke said with a smile.

"Earlier, I heard from Dominic Campbell that Elder Brother Ling Tian, you could easily overpower him... Elder Brother Ling Tian, forgive me for being straightforward, but you do not seem to be an existence at the 'Martial Emperor Realm.'"

Colin Yorke scrutinized Wyatt Barnes up and down, asking with a puzzled look.

After breaking through to the 'Fourth Layer of the Martial Emperor Realm,' Colin Yorke's spiritual power had also undergone a qualitative change, and he could vaguely sense whether someone was a 'Martial Emperor powerhouse' or not.

According to his spiritual sense, the young man in purple before him did not seem to be at the 'Martial Emperor Realm.'

But was merely at the existence of the 'Martial Emperor Realm.'

Chapter 1256: Overseas Holy Island

"Indeed. I still have a way to go before reaching the 'Martial Emperor Realm'."

Wyatt Barnes was slightly surprised that Mystic Profound Martial Emperor 'Colin Yorke' could tell he was not a 'Martial Emperor-level powerhouse', and he guessed that Colin Yorke's cultivation level must be above the 'Fourth Layer of Martial Emperor Realm'.

Because only existences above the 'Fourth Layer of Martial Emperor Realm' could sense that he was not yet a 'Martial Emperor-level powerhouse'.

"Still a distance away from the 'Martial Emperor Realm', yet you've already comprehended the 'Profound Mysteries of the Sword'... Elder Brother Ling Tian, you really are a swordsmanship prodigy."

Colin Yorke exclaimed.

Wyatt Barnes had long witnessed Wyatt's achievements in the 'Way of the Sword', feeling deeply shocked and admiring from the bottom of his heart.

Upon hearing Colin Yorke's sigh, Wyatt Barnes just smiled faintly, then curiously asked, "I seem to have heard... that not only your Mystic Profound Peak has held selections for Martial Emperor disciples and followers, but the cultivating places of other Martial Emperors too?"

"Indeed."

Colin Yorke nodded, "Every renowned Martial Emperor-level or Demon Emperor-level powerhouse on the Cloud Skies Continent has been recruiting disciples and followers recently... Of course, like my Mystic Profound Peak, their ultimate goal is also to find outstanding Martial Emperor disciples, even personally taught disciples of a Martial Emperor!"

Martial Emperor disciples must possess at least the strength of the pinnacle of Martial Emperor Realm.

For a personally taught disciple of a Martial Emperor, the requirements are even higher, typically being those who have half-stepped into the 'Martial Emperor Realm'.

"With such fanfare in recruiting outstanding Martial Emperor disciples, is there a specific purpose behind it?"

Wyatt Barnes speculated.

"Brother Wyatt Barnes, you've guessed it right... We do indeed have a purpose."

Colin Yorke nodded with a somewhat solemn expression, "Actually, this time, our grand effort in recruiting Martial Emperor disciples and followers is all because of a decree from 'Holy Island' overseas."

"Holy Island? A decree?"

Wyatt Barnes showed a puzzled face, "What is that?"

"Holy Island, always shrouded in mystery, it's no surprise that Elder Brother Ling Tian, you are unaware of it..."

Colin Yorke said, "Holy Island is an island located far overseas, north of the Cloud Skies Continent... Of course, there are many islands overseas, but truly vast ones with rich original stone mines are just those four."

"They are the four great 'Holy Islands' overseas!"

"Among the four overseas Holy Islands, one is held in highest esteem, with the other three revolving around it and in a subordinate relationship... And this time, the Martial Emperor-level and Demon Emperor-level powerhouses of our Cloud Skies Continent are responding to a decree from the one nearest to us, that subordinate island."

"That subordinate island is named 'Mist Hidden Island'... Years ago, emissaries from Mist Hidden Island came, asking us to bring our ten most outstanding disciples in a few years to participate in the 'Mist Hidden Island Martial Meeting'."

"Not long ago, the emissaries of Mist Hidden Island came again, saying the 'Mist Hidden Island Martial Meeting' would be held a year early... Therefore, we organized the selection of Martial Emperor disciples and followers a year earlier than planned."

Colin Yorke continued to explain.

"That Mist Hidden Island, is it very frightening? To be able to command you all."

Wyatt Barnes asked.

"Mist Hidden Island is indeed frightening... However, the reason we comply with Mist Hidden Island's decree is not solely because of its fearsomeness, but more so because of the rewards promised for the 'Mist Hidden Island Martial Meeting'."

"In the Mist Hidden Island Martial Meeting, whichever Martial Emperor or Demon Emperor's disciple shines, that Martial Emperor or Demon Emperor will be awarded a 'Holy Stone'."

When speaking of the 'Holy Stone', Colin Yorke's breathing grew somewhat rapid.

"Holy Stone?"

Wyatt Barnes was puzzled.

"Exactly, the Holy Stone."

Colin Yorke nodded, "The Holy Stone, to some extent, is similar to the original stone... However, even the finest original stone cannot compare to the preciousness of the 'Holy Stone'."

"Even for a Martial Emperor-level powerhouse, upon obtaining a 'Holy Stone', one's cultivation can rapidly advance, at an astonishing pace... To put it this way, a 'First level Martial Emperor Realm' existence, upon acquiring a Holy Stone and completely absorbing its power, could break through to the 'Second Layer of Martial Emperor Realm' in one fell swoop! And that too within a short time frame."

Colin Yorke introduced.

"Is it that exaggerated?"

Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but be shocked; this was the first time he had heard of the 'Holy Stone'.

While his mind held vast memories, there was no record regarding the 'Holy Stone'. Learning about its effects, he couldn't help but be astounded.

A single Holy Stone could allow a 'First level Martial Emperor Realm' martial artist to break through to the 'Second Layer of Martial Emperor Realm' in a short time.

That's simply defying the heavens!

"It really is that exaggerated."

Colin Yorke's eyes filled with longing, and when he once again looked at Wyatt Barnes, his gaze became more restrained, "Now, you should understand why we're so focused on Mist Hidden Island's 'decree', right?"

"Yes."

Wyatt Barnes nodded. Knowing the effects of the 'Holy Stone', he could understand the sentiments of the group of Martial Emperor-level and Demon Emperor-level powerhouses, including Colin Yorke.

Which Martial Emperor-level or Demon Emperor-level powerhouse doesn't want to rapidly advance their cultivation?

For that one purpose, let alone asking them to bring people to participate in some 'Mist Hidden Island Martial Meeting', even if they were asked to undertake other difficult tasks, they wouldn't frown.

"Holy Stone... Where exactly does it come from?"

Wyatt Barnes was full of curiosity.

"Where the 'Holy Stone' precisely comes from, I'm not entirely sure... However, one thing's for certain, Holy Stones aren't produced by those four Holy Islands. For this, I particularly inquired the emissaries from Mist Hidden Island."

Colin Yorke said.

Although filled with countless doubts about the 'Holy Stone', Wyatt Barnes knew that his current status didn't grant him access to that level.

Therefore, he didn't probe further.

He believed that once he reached that level, all his questions would be answered.

"How much do you know about that 'Mist Hidden Island'?"

Wyatt Barnes asked.

"Mist Hidden Island, I only heard of it after breaking through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm'."

Colin Yorke said, "Mist Hidden Island, located far north beyond the polar region of the Cloud Skies Continent... Leaving Cloud Skies Continent and going to Mist Hidden Island, even a 'First Layer Martial Emperor' exerting full speed would need to spend half a year traveling."

"A First Layer Martial Emperor, rushing with all their might, half a year?"

Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but be surprised, "That far?"

"The distance is still secondary... The main thing is that, on the way to Mist Hidden Island, the sea areas we pass through occasionally have many 'demons', among which there are not a few 'Demon Emperor Realm' beings."

"In addition, the strong Martial Emperors of our Cloud Skies Continent, once their strength reaches a certain level and they have nothing left to pursue on Cloud Skies Continent, will head to Mist Hidden Island to embark on a new journey."

"Because of this, Mist Hidden Island is indeed filled with strong warriors... Like me, although I am at the Fourth Layer of the Martial Emperor Realm, once I arrive on Mist Hidden Island, I still have to be cautious and humble."

...

Colin Yorke continued, introducing everything about Mist Hidden Island to Wyatt Barnes.

"The strong Martial Emperors from Cloud Skies Continent went to Mist Hidden Island?"

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

At this moment, he felt as if a mysterious world was slowly opening its doors to him, waiting for his entry.

"Yes."

Colin Yorke nodded, and added, "Not to mention others... The envoy from Mist Hidden Island who came looking for me recently was once a powerful Martial Emperor that shook the Cloud Skies Continent! He had made his name on Cloud Skies Continent when I had just broken through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm' not long before."

Towards the end, Colin Yorke let out a sigh, seemingly reminiscing about his past.

"About that 'Mist Hidden Martial Meet', since Mist Hidden Island is willing to offer 'Holy Stones', it is certainly not an ordinary martial meet... Do you know the purpose of Mist Hidden Island?"

Wyatt Barnes asked.

Since 'Holy Stones' are so precious, he didn't believe Mist Hidden Island would be so generous without a reason; he suspected that there was a big scheme behind this 'Mist Hidden Martial Meet'.

"I haven't heard about their purpose... but, according to my guess, Mist Hidden Island definitely has its own objectives."

Colin Yorke said.

As a Martial Emperor powerhouse, he was naturally not a simpleton and could easily guess this point.

"Does the 'Mist Hidden Martial Meet' have any requirements for the participants?"

Wyatt Barnes asked again.

"Yes."

Colin Yorke nodded, "According to the envoy from Mist Hidden Island, those who participate in the 'Mist Hidden Martial Meet' must be identified with the 'Age Testing Pearl'."

"Below seventy years old?"

Wyatt Barnes had a certain understanding of the Age Testing Pearl and knew that it could test the age of a person up to seventy.

Those over seventy years old cannot be tested.

"Yes."

Colin Yorke nodded again.

Then, the two chatted for a while, and afterwards, Colin Yorke arranged accommodations for Wyatt Barnes, not far from his own residence, it was an independent courtyard on a small stone platform.

Inside the courtyard stood a small house.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian, I will do my best to check your 'origin'... However, regarding the matter of the 'Holy Stone', I hope you don't spread the word. You must realize, even my direct disciples are unaware of the existence of the 'Holy Stone'."

Colin Yorke said to Wyatt Barnes while sending him to the door of the small house.

"Understood."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, he naturally knew the reason why Colin Yorke concealed the matter of the 'Holy Stone', which was likely fear that his Martial Emperor disciples would think he was sending them on a hazardous adventure for the 'Holy Stone'.

"In that case, I will take my leave now."

Colin Yorke prepared to leave.

"Wait."

However, Wyatt Barnes stopped him at the right moment.

"What is it? Do you have something else?"

Colin Yorke asked.

"There's a favor I hope you can do for me."

Wyatt Barnes said.

"Speak."

Colin Yorke readily responded.

"Among those who came to participate in the Mystic Profound Peak Martial Emperor disciple selection, there are twin brothers with the surname 'Nangong'... They have already passed the second round of selection, and becoming a Martial Emperor disciple is all but confirmed."

"If possible, I hope you can take care of them a little."

Wyatt Barnes said to Colin Yorke.

"Are they an Elder Brother Ling Tian's..."

Colin Yorke looked at Wyatt Barnes, but before he could finish his question, Wyatt Barnes interrupted him, "They are my friends."

"If they are friends of Elder Brother Ling Tian, then they are naturally also my friends... Elder Brother Ling Tian, rest assured, I will certainly not neglect them."

Colin Yorke quickly said.

Chapter 1257: Demon Emperor Core Pill

After Colin Yorke left, Wyatt Barnes sat at the stone table in the yard, muttering to himself, "Meet Hidden in Mist Martial Competition..."

Just now, when bringing up the 'Meet Hidden in Mist Martial Competition,' Colin Yorke had intentionally asked him to represent 'Mystic Profound Peak' in the competition. Moreover, for the 'Holy Stone' that he would gain, Colin Yorke was willing to give it all to him.

For Colin Yorke, aside from wanting to obtain the 'Holy Stone,' he had a greater desire to see his people from Mystic Profound Peak surpass other Martial Emperor and Demon Emperor powerhouses from Cloud Skies Continent.

In Cloud Skies Continent, there are as many Martial Emperor and Demon Emperor powerhouses as the clouds, and they naturally compete with each other.

Especially this time, Colin Yorke's strength had greatly improved. If his disciples couldn't perform well in the 'Meet Hidden in Mist Martial Competition,' they would undoubtedly be laughed at.

Martial Emperors place great importance on 'face.'

"Bastard, do you know about the 'Holy Stone'?"

Wyatt Barnes asked the soul that was hiding inside him, the soul of Dominic King.

He always felt that Dominic King should know about the 'Holy Stone.'

However, no matter how he called out, Dominic King did not respond at all, as if he had fallen into a deep sleep, "Strange... This guy hasn't made a move in more than half a year."

Seeing that Dominic King did not respond for a long time, Wyatt Barnes didn't call out to him again and stood up on his own. He returned to his room and sat on the bed to cultivate.

Nine Dragons War Sovereign, Divine Dragon Transformation!

Divine Dragon Transformation is the ninth and final transformation of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign; it can help one enhance their cultivation in the Martial Emperor Realm until they reach the Martial Emperor Realm.

In the past half year, Wyatt Barnes also retrained his own cultivation, which is even surpassing his past peak.

In the past, Wyatt Barnes was only a Fourth-Order Martial Emperor.

Now, after half a year of cultivation with the help of the aggressive efficacy of the Nirvana Pill, his cultivation has greatly increased at great speed.

As of today, he had reached the Sixth-Order of the Martial Emperor Realm!

And it was not far from advancing to Seventh-Order Martial Emperor Realm.

Of course, the reason for such a great improvement in cultivation is not entirely due to the aggressive efficacy of the Nirvana Pill; it's more because of the principle of 'breaking and then standing.'

'Breaking and then standing' may sound profound, but Wyatt Barnes could clearly feel the tremendous change these four words brought to him.

Ever since his dantian was repaired, his cultivation has indeed been more effective than ever.

Plus, with the efficacy of the Nirvana Pill, it's even more exaggerated.

Of course, in these six months, the most exaggerated enhancement to Wyatt Barnes's strength was not his 'cultivation,' but the two profound mysteries he comprehended—the 'Fusion Profound Mystery' and the 'Sword Profound Mystery.'

"Perhaps, it is because my soul was once suppressed by the remnant soul energy originating from the Demon Sealing Monument, which has caused some changes... propelling my comprehension of these two profound mysteries and making it more effective."

In the end, Wyatt Barnes could only think this way, and it was probably this reason.

Gradually, Wyatt Barnes stopped pondering and continued to cultivate as well as comprehend the two profound mysteries.

He believed.

With his current cultivation speed, it shouldn't take much time for him to break through to the Martial Emperor Realm.

While Wyatt Barnes was cultivating, Mystic Profound Peak also began to activate their intelligence channels to investigate Wyatt Barnes's 'origin,' conducting a carpet-like search centered on Mystic Profound Peak.

As for Mystic Profound Peak's selection of Martial Emperor disciples and apprentices, it was also continuing.

It's worth mentioning.

When the brothers Demetrius Nangle and Jaxx Nangle were preparing to participate in the third round of selection, they were taken away by Ashton Chapman.

"Lord Chapman, where are you taking us?"

Following behind Ashton Chapman, Demetrius Nangle asked somewhat nervously.

He was worried that Ashton Chapman would take revenge on Wyatt Barnes by harming them.

"Brother, don't call me 'Lord'; I cannot afford such a title... Also, I only know that both of you brothers have the surname 'Nangle,' but I don't know how to address you."

Hearing Demetrius Nangle's words, Ashton Chapman was startled and hurriedly waved his hands.

At the same time, he looked at the Nangle brothers with a kind face.

What a joke!

The two in front of him were guests invited by his master, the 'Mystic Profound Martial Emperor' of Mystic Profound Peak.

If his master knew they called him 'Lord,' he would definitely not have a good ending.

The kindness from Ashton Chapman left the Nangle brothers somewhat stunned.

"Demetrius Nangle."

"Jaxx Nangle."

After a moment, they came back to their senses and introduced themselves.

Now, in their hearts, they were also secretly guessing that this Martial Emperor's direct disciple 'Ashton Chapman,' was polite to them mostly because of 'Wyatt Barnes.'

"So, it turns out to be brothers Demetrius Nangle and Jaxx Nangle... If you brothers think highly of me, just call me 'Big Brother Ashton,' how about that?"

Ashton Chapman said with a smile.

"Big Brother Ashton, are you taking us to meet Wyatt Barnes?"

Demetrius Nangle, guessing why Ashton Chapman was so courteous to them, felt at ease and asked curiously.

"No."

Ashton Chapman shook his head.

"Not?"

Hearing Ashton Chapman's words, not only Demetrius Nangle but Jaxx Nangle also couldn't help but be startled.

"Just now, my master instructed me to take you to meet him."

Ashton Chapman said.

Boom!

As soon as Ashton Chapman's words came out, it was like a bolt from the blue sky, causing the Nangle brothers to be stunned.

Ashton Chapman's "Master" undoubtedly referred to the master of Mystic Profound Peak, the Mystic Martial Emperor.

Now, the Mystic Martial Emperor wanted to meet them?

As the two recovered from their shock and exchanged glances, they could see the astonishment in each other's eyes.

Jaxx Nangle was relatively calm.

Demetrius Nangle, on the other hand, was panic-stricken. Although he longed to meet the Mystic Martial Emperor, he had not expected it to happen so soon.

Of course, he knew that all of this was thanks to 'Wyatt Barnes'.

To the south of the mainland, two figures tore through the air, heading straight for a precipitous peak—Wyatt Peak.

Wyatt Peak was where the Heaven Fortin Sect was located.

Shortly after, the two figures arrived at Wyatt Peak and revealed themselves. It was a young girl in yellow and a little girl in white.

There was a mischievously clever sparkle in the young girl in yellow's eyes.

The little girl in white, with her tender and adorable little face, appeared rather serious, like a small adult.

"Sister Julia, what should we do now? How can we find Brother?"

The little girl in white looked at the young girl in yellow and asked.

This little girl in white was the very same little white python from the past, Little White.

As for the young girl in yellow, she was 'Karina Hanson'.

After obtaining clues about Wyatt Barnes in the 'Lost Stone Forest', they conducted a search, but failed to locate him.

In the end, they had no choice but to temporarily give up and look for another method.

"We'll go find Little Gold and Little Black... perhaps, it's time to stir up some major commotion," said Karina Hanson, her lively eyes twinkling.

"Major commotion?"

Little White was puzzled, but she still followed Karina Hanson as they set out to find Little Gold and Little Black.

She knew that once they saw Little Gold and Little Black, she would find out what 'major commotion' Sister Julia was referring to.

As Karina Hanson and the three little ones got together and conspired for a while, a plan that would soon make the mainland of Cloud Skies Continent tremble was born.

When this plan reached the ears of Pearl Rowan and Three Graham, the two vice Sect Leaders of Heaven Fortin Sect, they were so astonished that they couldn't speak for a while.

And this plan was quickly put into motion.

Karina Hanson, Little White, Little Black, and Little Gold each left Cloud Skies Continent, heading in four different directions.

Before long, astonishing news arrived.

One by one, 'first-class forces' announced their allegiance to Heaven Fortin Sect. Not only did they submit a large number of original stones to Heaven Fortin Sect annually, but they also yielded their most outstanding disciples.

These standout disciples from various forces also joined Heaven Fortin Sect one after another, becoming part of it.

What had been a desolate Heaven Fortin Sect was suddenly bustling with activity.

"Those four little ancestors... are really something..."

Three Graham and Pearl Rowan, the two vice Sect Leaders of Heaven Fortin Sect, were still visibly shocked.

"Where did Wyatt Barnes meet these little freaks?" said Handmi Holland with a wry smile after learning about it all.

"Young Master, Heaven Fortin Sect is not what it used to be... I fear it won't be long before Miss Julia and Little Black, Little White, and Little Gold will unify all of the first-class forces to the south of the mainland," said Fill Bear at the summit of Wyatt Peak murmured to himself, "Now, we're just waiting for you and Miss Winnie to return."

"Yes, Master, please come back soon."

Standing next to Fill Bear, Kamari Gold was also looking forward to the return of their master, the Sect Leader of Heaven Fortin Sect.

"Hey! Kamari Gold, kiddo."

Suddenly, a voice approached from afar. By the time Kamari Gold and Fill Bear reacted, there was already an additional person before them.

It was a little girl in gold.

"Little Gold."

Seeing the newcomer, Fill Bear's eyes lit up.

On the other hand, Kamari Gold involuntarily shivered and spoke with a pained expression, "Young miss, what do you want with me?"

He felt a genuine fear toward the little girl in gold standing before him.

"I have something good for you," said the gold-clothed little girl, who was none other than 'Little Gold', also the same 'Emerald Eyed Sky Rat' that used to follow Wyatt Barnes.

"Something good?"

Kamari Gold looked at Little Gold dubiously.

Slap!

Before he could react, a slap landed on his forehead. "Are you doubting me, Kamari Gold?" challenged Little Gold.

"Of course not, no way," Kamari Gold quickly shrank his head, murmuring softly. In the presence of Little Gold, he, the 'Hellish Golden-maned Dog', was as docile as a cat.

"Take it."

With an uplifting hand, Little Gold passed a pill Medicine that shimmered brilliantly to Kamari Gold.

"Young miss, this is..."

Kamari Gold was momentarily taken aback. However, as he closely examined the object handed to him by Little Gold, his pupils inevitably contracted, and his body began to tremble uncontrollably.

"Is this a... core pill?"

With a trembling face, Kamari Gold looked at Little Gold. "Young miss, is this... a Demon Emperor's core pill?"

Chapter 1258: Clan-Suppressing Martial Technique

Core pills, generally, can only be nurtured within the bodies of powerful Fierce Beasts and Demon Beasts.

However, only Fierce Beasts and the peak creatures of Cloud Skies Continent, the 'Demon Emperors', leave behind core pills after death.

As everyone knows.

Once a Fierce Beast breaks through to the 'Peep Naught Realm', it is considered transformed into a 'Demon Beast'.

From the moment of transformation into Demon Beasts, the 'core pill' within their bodies forms a symbiotic relationship with their strength.

This type of symbiotic relationship can't be dissolved unless one breaks through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm'.

This also leads to the reality that ordinary Demon Beasts, even if killed, won't leave behind a core pill.

Because at the moment of their death, the core pill shatters along with the dissipation of their strength.

Only a powerful Demon Beast that has broken through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm' can separate its core pill from its own strength, and then, if killed, the core pill will become a windfall for others.

And an emperor-level core pill, if consumed by a 'Demon Emperor,' can indeed help them rapidly improve their entire cultivation.

For a Demon Emperor whose cultivation is already profound, as long as they understand the 'Emperor Realm Mysteries', breaking through to the 'Demon Emperor Realm' with the help of an emperor-level core pill is not difficult.

Of course, emperor-level core pills can only be directly consumed by Demon Emperors; human Martial Emperors cannot do so.

If a human Martial Emperor wishes to consume it, there is still a way: have a 'Grade One Alchemist' spend some time refining it into Pill Medicine with additional ingredients.

Of course, even for the most exceptional Grade One Alchemists, the 'success rate' of refining such Pill Medicine is extremely low.

Thus, emperor-level core pills are far more helpful to Demon Emperors than to human Martial Emperors.

"Indeed, this is an 'emperor-level core pill.'"

Facing the inexplicably excited Kamari Gold, Little Gold nodded and passed the 'emperor-level core pill' into Kamari Gold's hands.

When Kamari Gold received the core pill, his hands trembled even more violently.

"Emperor-level core pill?"

Beside them, Fill Bear exclaimed in shock, "Little Gold, you... you killed a Demon Emperor?"

"Um."

Little Gold nodded, casually saying, "Killed a fool who didn't know any better."

"Wasn't your target the 'first-class forces' south of the mainland? How did you provoke a Demon Emperor?"

Fill Bear asked, puzzled.

"My target is indeed the first-class forces... but, that Demon Emperor seems to have benefited from that force many years ago, so he came out in time to protect it."

"He even dared to attack me first and ended up being killed by me."

Little Gold said, as if referring to something of no great importance.

"Unexpectedly, a first-class force could have the protection of a Demon Emperor."

Fill Bear sighed.

"It's just a 'Demon Emperor Realm First Level' individual."

Little Gold indifferently stated, and though unspoken, her tone suggested disdain.

"Just 'Demon Emperor Realm First Level'?"

Upon hearing Little Gold's words, Fill Bear and the now-recovered Kamari Gold looked at each other, both stunned into silence.

To them, even a 'Demon Emperor Realm First Level' being was powerful enough to crush them with a mere finger.

"Little Miss, I am going to cultivate now."

Upon acquiring the emperor-level core pill, Kamari Gold couldn't wait to start his cultivation, believing that with the emperor-level core pill, he would soon be able to breakthrough to the 'Demon Emperor Ninth Level'.

Once he grasps the 'Emperor Realm Mysteries', he would be able to make a breakthrough to the 'Demon Emperor Realm' and become a 'Demon Emperor' strength figure.

"Yeah. Go and cultivate quickly... once you break through to the 'Demon Emperor Realm', I'll take you out to the sea for some fun. Beyond the seas, there are quite a few Demon Emperors; over there, you can get even more emperor-level core pills."

Little Gold nodded, her eyes gleaming as she spoke the latter part.

"Yes."

Kamari Gold, fueled by excitement, hurriedly turned to leave, eager to cultivate.

"Little Gold, you're even able to kill a 'Demon Emperor Realm First Level' being... what exactly is your current level of cultivation?"

After Kamari Gold left, Fill Bear looked Little Gold up and down with curiosity.

He would never have imagined.

The once unnoticeable Little Gold Mouse now had such accomplishments, filling him with an inexplicable sense of shock from the bottom of his heart.

"Young Master, please come back... come back to see the three little ones, see Miss Julia."

Fill Bear muttered to himself.

In response to Fill Bear's query, Little Gold just smiled mysteriously and did not reply.

Whoosh!

In the next moment, Little Gold disappeared into thin air from Fill Bear's sight, clearly having left.

Seeing this, Fill Bear helplessly shook his head and smiled.

With Karina Hanson, Little Black, Little White, and Little Gold taking action, the 'first-class forces' south of the mainland were one by one subdued, becoming affiliated sects of the Heaven Fortin Sect.

For a while, the influence of Heaven Fortin Sect soared like the midday sun in the southern regions of Cloud Skies Continent.

The remaining 'first-class forces' that have not yet fallen are all in a state of panic and unrest, because they all know that, in the not too distant future, Heaven Fortin Sect will make its move against them.

"Is Heaven Fortin Sect too outrageous? Are they planning to unify the entire southern region of the mainland?"

In various parts of the southern region, many people speculated as such.

And Heaven Fortin Sect's current bold moves do indeed seem to indicate such intentions.

However, just as the remaining 'first-class forces' in the south were in a state of frightened unrest, Karina Hanson and her group suddenly stopped their offensive, as if by agreement, and returned to Heaven Fortin Sect.

Indeed, they had agreed to do so.

"In the coming period, everyone must not let their guard down and needs to patrol around Heaven Peak more often... Judging by the time, it should be almost time for their arrival."

Karina Hanson said to Little Black, Little White, and Little Gold.

Her words conveyed a worry as if she anticipated an attack on the Heaven Fortin Sect.

"Yes, Sister Julia."

Little Black and the others obediently nodded, a stark contrast to their decisive killing presence outside, as if they had become different people.

Time silently passed.

Seven days went by in the blink of an eye.

Whoosh!

Outside Heaven Peak, the air stirred, and a figure appeared out of nowhere.

This was an old man wearing gray, with an average appearance but a pair of bright, piercing eyes. His face was calm as if he could remain unflustered with Mount Tai collapsing before him.

"Heaven Fortin Sect?"

Suddenly, the old man's gaze turned sharp as he stared at a rugged peak not far away and murmured to himself.

Following that, the gray-clothed old man disappeared again and appeared on the side of Heaven Peak.

"Halt!"

However, before he could enter Heaven Peak, he was stopped.

The one who stopped him was a childish girl's voice, which made him pause in surprise.

When he regained his senses, he found a little girl dressed in gold blocking his path—an unremarkable little girl.

"Demon Emperor?"

However, the old man in gray didn't underestimate her because she was a little girl; instead, his expression grew more solemn.

"An old guy from the Hanson Tribe?"

Facing the almost interrogative tone of the gray-clothed old man, Little Gold paid him no mind and instead asked indifferently.

"Did you kill Messiah Hanson?"

The old man's eyes flashed coldly as he asked in a deep voice.

"Messiah Hanson?"

Little Gold was startled at first, then quickly understood, "So you are indeed an old fellow from the Hanson Tribe... Are you here to avenge that fool who didn't know any better?"

As she spoke, a cold light flickered in Little Gold's eyes.

"Whoever kills a member of my Hanson Tribe, no matter who they are, must pay the price."

The old man in gray said calmly, his words filled with an unquestionable tone.

"Is that so?"

Before Little Gold could respond, a detached voice approached from afar. As the voice reached the ears of the gray-clothed old man and Little Gold, a figure timely appeared.

This was a yellow-dressed young girl around fifteen or sixteen, with still somewhat childish and attractive features, revealing that she would undoubtedly grow into a stunning beauty.

Her eyes were lively, showing her vivacious spirit.

However, her expression was now somewhat gloomy, like the sky about to storm, with clouds scattered all around.

"Unrelated people had better leave... If innocent bystanders are implicated, no one can blame this old man."

The gray-clothed old man looked at the yellow-dressed girl and spoke calmly, his words containing a hint of threat.

"Unrelated people?"

After sizing up the old man for a while, the yellow-dressed girl said lightly, "What if I were to say the person you mentioned was killed by my own hands?"

Instantly, the old man's face drastically changed, a murderous intent shining in his eyes, ready to devour his prey.

"Sister Julia, let me handle this old guy."

Little Gold looked at the yellow-dressed girl with anticipation.

The girl in yellow was 'Karina Hanson.'

Indeed, as Karina Hanson had said.

It was her who had killed the Hanson Tribe's strong man 'Messiah Hanson.'

"If you want him, then he's yours."

Karina Hanson spoke as if she was not concerned about personally dealing with the gray-clothed old man.

"Thank you, Sister Julia."

Securing Karina Hanson's agreement, Little Gold's eyes gleamed, then she turned to the gray-clothed old man who was staring fixedly at Karina Hanson and sternly shouted, "Hey! Old man, I'm your opponent."

As soon as the words fell, Little Gold moved, transforming into a golden bolt of lightning, shooting straight towards the old man.

The old man reacted and engaged in fierce combat with Little Gold.

Initially, the two appeared evenly matched.

As time went on, however, Little Gold fell into a disadvantage.

After being at a disadvantage, she became extremely flustered, while the gray-clothed old man continued to press his attack, aiming to kill what seemed like a little girl not even ten years old.

"Sister Julia, save me!"

Suddenly, Little Gold frantically called out to Karina Hanson for help. This was not the time for joking; if she were to be killed, it would be the end for her.

"Hm!"

Almost the moment Little Gold's plea left her lips, Karina Hanson let out a cold hum, raising her hand without any apparent motion.

Bang!!

A loud noise resounded as the gray-clothed old man, who had been pursuing Little Gold, was blasted away, leaving a trail of bursting blood blooms—his own blood spewing from his mouth.

"Air-piercing Shadowless Palm! You... How do you know the Hanson Tribe's guardian martial arts?!"

Soon, the repelled old man, barely steadying himself, changed his expression drastically.

Chapter 1259: Holy Grade Martial Arts

"Air Shadowless Palm," is a supreme martial skill of the ancient Hanson Tribe of the Cloud Skies Continent.

This set of martial arts surpasses even high-grade Heaven-level martial techniques and is not something just anyone in the Hanson Tribe can cultivate.

As one of the strongest members of the Hanson Tribe, the Elder in Grey was very clear about this.

He was also one of the rare few in the Hanson Tribe who had cultivated the Air Shadowless Palm.

He not only knew that Air Shadowless Palm was more powerful than high-grade Heaven-level martial techniques, but also that it had reached the category of 'Saintly Martial Arts.'

Saintly Martial Arts is an expression passed down since ancient times within the Hanson Tribe, said to come from a distant place, referring to martial techniques that surpass high-grade Heaven-level martial techniques.

The Elder in Grey stared intently at Karina Hanson, his ashen face full of shock and disbelief.

"Air Shadowless Palm?"

Hearing the Elder in Grey's words, Karina Hanson first paused, then let out a disdainful smile, "Are you sure what I used was Air Shadowless Palm?"

As her words fell, without waiting for the old man to respond, Karina Hanson once again made her move. Waves of icy coldness spread through the air, followed by a piercing chill that emanated bursts of coldness.

At the same time, gusts of cold wind blew.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

...

A series of loud noises were heard, as the light barrier around the Elder in Grey's body was shattered as easily as decayed wood, and in the blink of an eye, he was swept up by the icy coldness coming from all directions, completely turning into an ice sculpture.

One could vaguely see that within this ice sculpture, around the Elder in Grey's body, there were distinctly clear palm imprints, as if he had been struck by numerous palms.

"Now, do you still think it was Air Shadowless Palm?" Karina Hanson asked indifferently.

At the same time, she slowly raised her hand, and the ice encasing the Elder in Grey's body dissipated into nothingness, as if it had never existed.

"Pfft!"

"Wow!!"

...

Just as the ice sculpture around him vanished, the Elder in Grey's body trembled violently, and then he began vomiting blood profusely, his body tottering, on the verge of collapse.

Only after he took out a healing Pill Medicine and swallowed it did his complexion ease somewhat.

If Wyatt Barnes were here, he would definitely recognize that the healing Pill Medicine the Elder in Grey consumed was the all too familiar 'Almost-Emperor-Grade Life Restoration Pill.'

"It is not the Air Shadowless Palm!"

Hearing Karina Hanson's words, the Elder in Grey involuntarily shuddered, his face showing alarm as he looked at Karina Hanson, his heart filled with shock, "It has a shadow of the Air Shadowless Palm, but is actually a martial technique even more powerful than Air Shadowless Palm!"

"Saintly Martial Arts! It's Saintly Martial Arts! Moreover, more powerful than the Air Shadowless Palm."

"Who exactly is she? To my knowledge, the entire Cloud Skies Continent only has two ancient clans, including our Hanson Tribe, that possess 'Saintly Martial Arts.'"

"She actually knows Saintly Martial Arts, and it's even more powerful than our Hanson Tribe's Air Shadowless Palm... Could she be from that place?"

As he thought this, the Elder in Grey, as if recalling something, once again looked at Karina Hanson with a gaze as if he had seen a ghost.

The Hanson Tribe, as one of the two ancient clans with a legacy of ten thousand years on the Cloud Skies Continent, knew many things unknown to ordinary martial artists of the Cloud Skies Continent.

This included the existence of continents outside the Cloud Skies Continent.

Not only that.

According to secret manuscripts passed down through generations within the Hanson Tribe, and which only direct descendants of the Hanson Tribe were entitled to study:

The first generation Clan Chief of the Hanson Tribe, the founder and ancestor of the Hanson Tribe, was not from the Cloud Skies Continent but from another continent.

According to what that ancestor of the Hanson Tribe said, in the continent where he originally came from, the existence of the Martial Emperor Realm was merely the pinnacle of 'mortals.'

In that continent, there were many existences that surpassed 'mortals.'

The Martial Dao Sacred Land!

That was the name of that continent.

"Ruby once mentioned...on the Cloud Skies Continent, there is a family that can barely be considered a branch of our clan, the Hanson Tribe."

Karina Hanson began speaking indifferently, it was unclear whether she was talking to the Elder in Grey or just to herself, "The fact that Air Shadowless Palm has been passed down means that the founder of this Hanson Tribe, at the very least, was an offshoot member of our clan."

Boom!

Karina Hanson's seemingly self-spoken words entered the Elder in Grey's ears, sounding like thunder.

"Mi... Miss, did you... you just say... our ancestor of the Hanson Tribe was an offshoot member of your clan?"

The Elder in Grey's voice trembled as he asked.

As a direct descendant and former Clan Chief of the Hanson Tribe, the Elder in Grey's understanding of the Hanson Tribe was no less than any member of the current generation.

"According to the records left by our ancestor...when the ancestor was still in that so-called 'Martial Dao Sacred Land,' indeed, he was an offshoot disciple of a big clan."

"Although the ancestor did not describe that big clan in detail, his words implied that the big clan had a pivotal role in the 'Martial Dao Sacred Land.'"

Thinking of this, the Elder in Grey looked at Karina Hanson, his body trembling with fear.

Having witnessed the 'Saintly Martial Arts' displayed by the girl before him, he had a vague guess that the other party might be from that mysterious 'Martial Dao Sacred Land.'

The Saintly Martial Arts she used were superior to the Hanson Tribe's and another ancient clan's Saintly Martial Arts.

And both of their clans' Saintly Martial Arts originated from that mysterious 'Martial Dao Sacred Land.'

That was why he made such a conjecture.

And now, hearing the girl's almost self-talk, he inferred from the information recorded in the notes left by his Hanson Tribe ancestors that it was very likely she hailed from the same great clan as their ancestors.

Moreover, the Emperor Grade technique she displayed also bore a resemblance to the Air Shadowless Palm, even seemingly like an upgraded version.

All these connections made him unable to avoid suspecting that Karina Hanson's identity might indeed be related to their Hanson Tribe ancestors, and related to their Hanson Tribe.

"What? You think I would cling to your Hanson Tribe to fabricate a connection?"

Hearing the grey-clothed old man's query, Karina Hanson disdainfully said: "If I'm not mistaken, with your strength, in the Hanson Tribe, even if you're not the strongest existence, you'd at least rank in the top three..."

"Do you think, my strength is inferior to the strongest of your current Hanson Tribe generation?"

As Karina Hanson spoke, her tone became increasingly scornful.

"No! That's not what I meant... Miss, I truly didn't mean that!"

Upon hearing Karina Hanson's words, the grey-clothed old man immediately panicked.

Just as the girl in front of him said, his strength was indeed not the strongest in the Hanson Tribe, but he could still be ranked in the top three.

However, even when facing the strongest member of the Hanson Tribe, he wouldn't be as desperate and powerless as he was before this girl.

"Sister Julia, why bother talking so much nonsense with him... If you ask me, we should just kill him."

Little Gold stood to the side, speaking indifferently while glaring at the grey-clothed old man, "Hey! You wanted to avenge Messiah Hanson, didn't you? My Sister Julia is right here, come on and make your move."

Hearing Little Gold's words, the grey-clothed old man's face, which had just regained some color, turned deathly pale once again, and he anxiously said, "Misunderstanding! It's all a misunderstanding!"

"I came here today merely to find out how Messiah Hanson died... Since it was Miss who killed him, he must have brought it upon himself! He deserved to die!"

The grey-clothed old man looked toward Karina Hanson, his face showing fear as he spoke.

"Moreover, Miss, you and our Hanson Tribe also share an ancestral connection, so please, for the sake of our Hanson Tribe ancestors, spare me this once."

The grey-clothed old man pleaded with Karina Hanson.

"Your surname is Hanson?"

Karina Hanson asked indifferently.

"Yes! Yes! My name is 'Toni Hanson'."

The old man hurriedly responded, not daring any negligence.

"If you want me not to kill you, you can... but you must make amends for your actions."

Karina Hanson said.

"Sister Julia."

Little Gold frowned upon hearing Karina Hanson's words, wishing that this old man, who had nearly killed her, would die immediately.

"Little Gold, he still has his uses."

Karina Hanson said soothingly.

Little Gold nodded, although still somewhat dissatisfied, she did not dare to disobey Karina Hanson's words.

"Miss, please speak, please speak."

Toni Hanson said humbly, seemingly afraid that Karina Hanson would change her mind.

"Rally the strength of your Hanson Tribe to help me find someone."

Karina Hanson continued.

Mystic Profound Peak.

Near the residence of the Martial Emperor of Mystic Profound Peak, two more huts now stood, each perched upon a small stone platform. These huts were clearly newly erected.

Living inside these two huts were the Brother Nangle duo Jaxx and Demetrius.

Ever since they last met the Martial Emperor of Mystic Profound Peak, they had settled here.

According to the Martial Emperor of Mystic Profound Peak.

As they were friends of Wyatt Barnes, they were also his friends. It was inconvenient for him to take them as disciples, but he could allow them to stay as 'guests' at Mystic Profound Peak.

Even as 'guests', they could enjoy all the benefits of being 'Martial Emperor's personal disciples'.

This left the Brother Nangle duo both shocked and overjoyed.

Shocked by the Martial Emperor of Mystic Profound Peak's high regard for Wyatt Barnes, and joyous for being able to stay at Mystic Profound Peak and enjoy the treatment of personal disciples.

According to the Martial Emperor of Mystic Profound Peak.

They could stay at Mystic Profound Peak for as long as they liked, and if ever they wished to leave, they were free to do so at any time.

Even if they left, they were welcome to return at any time.

The other hut standing on a nearby stone platform belonged to 'Wyatt Barnes'.

However, since the arrival of Brother Nangle, Wyatt Barnes had not left his residence, so they had not had the chance to meet him.

Days went by, one after another.

This day, the Martial Emperor of Mystic Profound Peak 'Colin Yorke' left his residence and came to the front of Wyatt Barnes's hut.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian."

Colin Yorke called out from outside.

Moments later, the door to Wyatt Barnes's hut opened, and Wyatt Barnes flew out, standing opposite Colin Yorke, "What's up? Is there news?"

Wyatt Barnes's eyes suddenly brightened.

Chapter 1260: Heading to Mist Hidden Island

In Wyatt Barnes's view, Colin Yorke's initiative to seek him out likely had to do with finding his 'origin'.

But soon, he realized he had overestimated Colin Yorke.

"No news yet."

Colin Yorke understood what Wyatt Barnes was asking, so he immediately shook his head, "Elder Brother Ling Tian, you know... even just the 'inland' area of Cloud Skies Continent is immensely vast. To find out your origin, we'll need more time."

Hearing this, Wyatt Barnes nodded somewhat disappointedly, then he asked, "Is there something else you came for?"

"Yes."

Colin Yorke nodded, then said, "I just wanted to give you a heads-up, Elder Brother Ling Tian... We will set off in ten days."

"Set off?"

Wyatt Barnes was initially startled, then he realized and asked, "Mist Hidden Island?"

"Yes."

Colin Yorke nodded again.

"Understood."

Wyatt Barnes acknowledged, then seeing that Colin Yorke had nothing else, he returned to his own room to continue cultivating and comprehending the two 'profound truths'.

His strength, too, was rapidly increasing.

Ten days, which might not be considered long even for ordinary people, passed in the blink of an eye for the endlessly cultivating Wyatt Barnes.

"I've regained quite a bit of memory... yet, I still can't remember who I am."

Walking out of the wooden cabin, Wyatt Barnes shook his slightly groggy head, murmuring to himself.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Not long after he stepped out of the cabin, familiar voices reached Wyatt Barnes' ears. As he focused his gaze towards the source of the voices, he saw that it was Demetrius Nangle calling him.

Standing beside Demetrius Nangle was a lone, proud figure, Jaxx Nangle.

"Why are you guys here?"

Seeing the two, Wyatt Barnes was somewhat surprised.

"We are here to cultivate, all thanks to your fortune," said Demetrius Nangle with a smile, then he relayed everything about how they were brought here by the Martial Emperor's personally-taught disciple, Ashton Chapman, and how the Martial Emperor intended to look after them.

"I see."

Wyatt Barnes understood, "That's great, you can stay as you wished at Mystic Profound Peak... With treatment like the Martial Emperor's personally-taught disciples, your future achievements will likely not be low."

"Wyatt Barnes, I heard that the Martial Emperor is taking ten people including his three personally-taught disciples on a long journey today... Are you coming out to join him?"

Demetrius Nangle asked curiously.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian, it's time to set off."

Before Wyatt Barnes could answer, a familiar voice rang from the sky, reaching both Wyatt Barnes' ears and catching the attention of the Nangle brothers.

"It's the Martial Emperor!"

The Nangle brothers recognized the voice as the 'Martial Emperor' immediately, and they also confirmed that Wyatt Barnes was indeed leaving with the Martial Emperor.

After greeting the Nangle brothers, Wyatt Barnes swept towards the source of the sound.

Shortly after, he saw the owner of Mystic Profound Peak, the Martial Emperor, Colin Yorke.

Colin Yorke stood there, followed closely by three people.

These three people were not strangers to Wyatt Barnes; they were Colin Yorke's three personally-taught disciples, also the only three Martial Emperor personally-taught disciples at Mystic Profound Peak.

Dominic Campbel, Easton Sutton, Ashton Chapman.

Behind these three, there were another six people, all unfamiliar faces to Wyatt Barnes, seeming like he had never met them before.

Of course, even if he had, he had forgotten.

As soon as Wyatt Barnes arrived, Colin Yorke warmly welcomed him to his side.

As for the three personally-taught disciples behind him, Dominic Campbel and Ashton Chapman both smiled and nodded at him as a greeting.

Only Easton Sutton, from the moment Wyatt Barnes appeared, looked rather displeased.

Not to mention greeting Wyatt Barnes, it was already good enough he didn't start a fight with Wyatt Barnes.

"Elder Ling Tian."

Following Dominic's cue, the remaining six also respectfully bowed to Wyatt Barnes and addressed him as 'Sir'.

And indeed, Wyatt Barnes really did deserve this honorific.

At least, in front of these people, he deserved this honorific.

"Set off!"

With Colin Yorke's command, a mighty and grand invisible force swept through, enveloping everyone including Wyatt Barnes without exception.

Subsequently, Wyatt Barnes felt a blur before his eyes, and the next moment, he felt his body being swept away.

He then realized that Colin Yorke was leading him and the others on their way.

And understandably so.

If they were to travel at the pace of the weakest individual present, not only would it be uncertain when they could reach Mist Hidden Island, but even leaving the Cloud Skies Continent would be unknown.

Compared to Wyatt Barnes' brief shock, except for Dominic Campbel and the other two Martial Emperor personally-taught disciples, the others were stunned for quite some time while being swept away.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian, by the time we return next time, you should know your 'origin'."

On the road, Colin Yorke said to Wyatt Barnes.

Feeling somewhat guilty for not being able to find Wyatt Barnes' 'origin' for so long, Colin Yorke expressed his feelings.

"Yeah."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, already mentally prepared for this, he didn't find it surprising.

"My memory is gradually recovering with the passage of time... Maybe, as the Black Tortoise said, a pardon_full year later, my memory will fully recover on its own."

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

"Mist Hidden Island... Holy Island... Really looking forward to it."

Somehow, Wyatt Barnes' thoughts drifted, and a light flickered in his eyes, full of anticipation for the place he was about to visit.

"And there's that 'Exquisite Jade Box' left to me by my cheap old dad... With my current strength, I should be able to open it, right?"

Wyatt Barnes mused to himself.

Following that, he raised his hand, and a delicate jade box appeared in his hand.

Just as Wyatt Barnes tried to open the 'Exquisite Jade Box'.

To the north of the inland area of Cloud Skies Continent, in a world of ice and snow, several figures soared into the sky.

In total, eleven people, all women.

"Let's go!"

The leading woman, while faintly speaking, emitted a vast invisible force, enveloping the ten women behind her, and swiftly dragged them toward the northern side.

"Keer, thanks to your Cold Ice Divine Sword Formula... without the Cold Ice Divine Sword Formula, we wouldn't have been made 'Martial Emperor's Personally-taught Disciples' right after arriving at Valley of Chill, nor would we have had the chance to explore that unknown world overseas."

One of the women, possessing unparalleled beauty and a charming figure, unconsciously exuding a slight allure and charm, said to another woman beside her.

This woman, just as beautiful as the former, had a very different temperament.

Unlike the allure and charm of the former, she was more like a girl-next-door with a gentle nature.