

L. Wyatt 1261

Chapter 1261 Thundercloud Peak, Martial Emperor of Thunder!

In the northwestern inland of Cloud Skies Continent, eleven figures rose into the sky.

Among these eleven, the leader was an elderly man, tall in stature, his appearance naturally exuded authority, draped in a golden robe that emphasized his imposing aura.

Behind the elderly man followed ten others, both male and female.

Among the ten, there was only one woman, with the other nine being men.

However, it seemed the woman held the highest status among them, as she was the only one closely following behind the golden-robed elderly man, while the others trailed behind her.

"Hmm?"

Suddenly, the golden-robed elderly man seemed to sense something, quickly turning around, his gaze landing on a young man in black at the very back.

This young man in black was tall and handsome.

Yet, he walked at the very back, appearing exceptionally low-key.

"Isaac Campbell... have you, broken through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm'?"

As the golden-robed elderly man spoke in surprise, his eyes lit up like the dazzling stars in the night sky.

As the elderly man spoke, the woman in blue clothes immediately behind him quickly realized what was happening, her eyes flashing with surprise.

Following that, the remaining eight also came to their senses, turning around and staring at the young man in black at the back as if they had seen a ghost.

Martial Emperor Realm?

He, had broken through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm'?

"Yes, Master."

The young man in black nodded to the golden-robed elderly man, neither humbly nor arrogantly.

If there were people from 'Lost Stone Forest' here, they would immediately recognize that this young man in black was once a direct disciple of the Martial Emperor from Lost Stone Forest.

He was also the one most valued by 'Kingston Stone Martial Emperor', Isaac Campbell.

Isaac Campbell, after deceiving the 'Wandering Demon Slayer' stele from Kingston Stone Martial Emperor, had fled Lost Stone Forest.

Later, although Kingston Stone Martial Emperor intended to find him, it was discovered too late, and he ended up with nothing.

For a while, Isaac Campbell hid from place to place, deeply afraid of being discovered by Kingston Stone Martial Emperor.

Until recently, he heard that a Martial Emperor powerhouse nearby was recruiting disciples and followers, he decided to join this Martial Emperor powerhouse.

This Martial Emperor powerhouse, whom he had heard of long ago, was a stronger Martial Emperor than Kingston Stone Martial Emperor.

With half a step into the 'Martial Emperor Realm', Isaac Campbell easily passed the selection for disciples and followers held at this Martial Emperor powerhouse's cultivation site, becoming a direct disciple smoothly.

After becoming a direct disciple, he began to stand out, attracting the attention of this Martial Emperor, and quickly became a direct disciple under the Martial Emperor.

However, even though he became a direct disciple under the Martial Emperor, he no longer flaunted his power as he had in 'Lost Stone Forest'; since leaving Lost Stone Forest, he had learned to be restrained.

He knew that compared to a mad biting wolf, a venomous snake lying in wait on the side undoubtedly had a better chance of surviving longer.

Thus, he became the most low-profile direct disciple under this Martial Emperor.

Yet, such a low-profile direct disciple had now surprisingly broken through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm', leaving the group utterly stunned.

The golden-robed elderly man was one of the few publicly acknowledged Martial Emperor powerhouses on Cloud Skies Continent, titled 'Thunderous', his strength not any less than that of the one from Valley of Chill.

"Haha... good, good!"

Hearing Isaac Campbell personally confirming his breakthrough to the 'Martial Emperor Realm', before others could even react, Thunderous Martial Emperor burst out with hearty laughter.

"This means that under my Thunderous Martial Emperor's command, a second 'Martial Emperor Realm' direct disciple has emerged."

Thunderous Martial Emperor was all smiles.

"Congratulations, Master!"

"Congratulations, Martial Emperor!"

At this moment, including the blue-clothed woman behind Thunderous Martial Emperor, the nine others congratulated the Martial Emperor together.

Many enviously looked at Isaac Campbell.

They all knew.

From the moment Isaac Campbell broke through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm', he was destined to become the most valued direct disciple of Thunderous Martial Emperor.

Of course, to become one of the two most valued direct disciples.

Because under Thunderous Martial Emperor, there was already a direct disciple in the Martial Emperor Realm, and that was the blue-clothed woman, Flora Blue.

"Sister Flora, congratulations on your breakthrough to the 'Martial Emperor Realm'."

Flora Blue looked at Isaac Campbell and congratulated him with a smile.

"Thank you, Senior Sister Flora."

Isaac Campbell quickly thanked her.

"Sister Isaac, why are you hanging back there? Are you afraid that your sister and Master will eat you?"

Flora Blue glanced at Isaac Campbell's position, slightly furrowing her eyebrows and asking.

"Of course not."

Isaac Campbell shook his head.

"Isaac, go stand beside your sister... What are you doing trailing at the back as Thunderous Martial Emperor's direct disciple in the Martial Emperor Realm?"

At that moment, Thunderous Martial Emperor also spoke up.

"Yes, Master."

Isaac Campbell responded respectfully.

Isaac Campbell dared not disobey Thunderous Martial Emperor's words, for he relied on the protection of Thunderous Martial Emperor.

Although he has now broken through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm', in terms of strength, not to mention comparing him with Thunder Roar Martial Emperor, even compared to his past mentor, Lost Forest 'Martial Emperor Kingston Stone', he is still far inferior.

"Fog Hidden Martial Assembly, I hope you can make your mentor proud... As long as you win a good ranking, your mentor will definitely not treat you poorly."

Thunder Roar Martial Emperor looked at Isaac Campbell who had just arrived beside Flora Blue and slowly said.

"Rest assured, Master! Isaac Campbell will do his utmost to glorify you and 'Thundercloud Peak.'"

Isaac Campbell said resolutely.

Thundercloud Peak, is precisely the cultivation place of Thunder Roar Martial Emperor.

"Good, good."

Hearing Isaac Campbell's words, Thunder Roar Martial Emperor laughed heartily and raised his hand, suddenly holding a narrow saber that shimmered with flowing light, "This spirit saber, consider it a congratulatory gift from your mentor for breaking through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm.'"

With that, Thunder Roar Martial Emperor handed the spirit saber to Isaac Campbell.

"This..."

The action of Thunder Roar Martial Emperor made everyone including Flora Blue, a total of nine people, gasp in surprise.

"It's the Martial Emperor's personal spirit saber!"

"The Martial Emperor's personal spirit saber is one of only two 'Emperor Grade Spiritual Weapons' at Thundercloud Peak... The other Emperor Grade Spiritual Weapon was given to Senior Sister Flora when she broke through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm' a few years ago."

"That means, this is the only Emperor Grade Spiritual Weapon left in the Martial Emperor's hands! Once given away, the Martial Emperor himself can only use a Grade One Spiritual Weapon."

...

Soon, many people understood and whispered secretly.

The majority of them looked at Isaac Campbell with envy.

And a few others stared at Isaac Campbell with jealousy.

The latter, few were direct disciples of Martial Emperor, who had all along coveted the Emperor Grade Spiritual Weapon in Thunder Roar Martial Emperor's possession, hoping to break through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm' quickly and receive the Emperor Grade Spiritual Weapon.

Unexpectedly, one of the direct disciples who had just joined 'Thundercloud Peak' had advanced to the 'Martial Emperor Realm' ahead of them.

"Master, this isn't appropriate! Brother Isaac has just joined our Thundercloud Peak not long ago, and you hastily giving him the Emperor Grade Spiritual Weapon is too risky."

"Yes, Master."

The other two direct disciples of Martial Emperor hastily advised Thunder Roar Martial Emperor.

Their words were very clear.

They worried that Isaac Campbell, after obtaining the Emperor Grade Spiritual Weapon, would leave Thundercloud Peak.

In that case, the Emperor Grade Spiritual Weapon would become a 'wedding dress' tailored for Isaac Campbell.

"Humph! Don't assume I don't know what you're thinking."

Upon hearing the two direct disciples' words, Thunder Roar Martial Emperor snorted coldly, "If you are to blame, blame yourselves for being incompetent!"

"From today onwards, this Emperor Grade Spiritual Weapon is Isaac Campbell's."

At the end of his speech, under the dissatisfied gaze of the two direct disciples, Thunder Roar Martial Emperor turned to Isaac Campbell.

"Master, what the two elder brothers said does make some sense... It's better if you keep this spirit saber yourself."

Isaac Campbell did not accept the spirit saber passed by Thunder Roar Martial Emperor.

"I'm giving it to you, so take it. Although this Emperor Grade Spiritual Weapon isn't much stronger than a Grade One Spiritual Weapon, it is still better... With it, you will be able to better showcase your strength in the 'Fog Hidden Martial Assembly' and strive for a good ranking."

Thunder Roar Martial Emperor insisted on giving the Emperor Grade Spiritual Weapon in his hand to Isaac Campbell.

"Master, I understand your intentions... However, I already possess an 'Emperor Grade Spiritual Weapon' in my own hands. Even if Master you give me your spirit saber, I won't be able to use it."

Isaac Campbell smiled.

Isaac Campbell's words, not only surprised Thunder Roar Martial Emperor, but also shocked everyone else.

Isaac Campbell, owns an 'Emperor Grade Spiritual Weapon'?

"Junior Brother Isaac, this is not something to joke about! It's related to the 'Fog Hidden Martial Assembly'; you don't need to listen to their idle talk, effectively, they are just jealous of you."

Flora Blue, as a direct disciple of Martial Emperor who is the top person in 'Thundercloud Peak' under Martial Emperor, addressed Isaac Campbell, causing the faces of the other two direct disciples to turn unsightly, alternating between pale and flushed, unable to utter a sound for a long time.

Flora Blue is right; this is no joking matter."

Thunder Roar Martial Emperor also said seriously.

"Master, Senior Sister, you should see for yourself."

Isaac Campbell shook his head, and as he raised his hand, a bizarre stele appeared in his hand. This stele was called peculiar because it was missing a corner.

Apart from the missing corner, this stele was also covered with dense strange texts,

These texts exuded an ancient and archaic aura from top to bottom.

Whoosh!

Accompanied by the surge of Origin Force into the bizarre stele from Isaac Campbell's hand, the stele suddenly trembled.

Above the void, the force of heaven and earth fluctuated, initially revealing two ancient Azure Dragon phantasms, then two more ancient Azure Dragon phantasms appeared, with the four ancient Azure Dragon phantasms interweaving into brilliance.

Two ancient Azure Dragon forces are the hallmark of a 'Martial Emperor at the First Level'.

The amplified power twice as much is the hallmark of an 'Emperor Grade Spiritual Weapon'.

"It truly is an Emperor Grade Spiritual Weapon!"

Suddenly, many people exclaimed in astonishment.

Thunder Roar Martial Emperor and Flora Blue also confirmed it, turns out Isaac Campbell genuinely possesses an 'Emperor Grade Spiritual Weapon'.

Chapter 1262: Opening the Exquisite Jade Box

Isaac Campbell has taken out a broken stone stele that was exactly the "Demon Sealing Monument."

Originally, because of the 'secret' contained within the Demon Sealing Monument, he betrayed his master, Kingston Stone Martial Emperor, and the "Lost Stone Forest."

Yet, to this day, apart from knowing that the Demon Sealing Monument could be used as an 'Emperor Grade Spiritual Instrument,' he has not unearthed any other uses.

"Junior Brother Isaac, I admire you," she said.

At this moment, Flora Blue gave Isaac Campbell a thumbs-up and praised, "If it were me, even if I already had an Emperor Grade Spiritual Instrument, I'd never refuse the one given by my master."

Flora Blue's words were deeply agreed upon by everyone present.

Even the Thunder Martial Emperor himself, now looking at Isaac Campbell, was increasingly satisfied.

"Now, do any of you still think that Isaac Campbell would leave my 'Thundercloud Peak' after receiving the Emperor Grade Spiritual Instrument I gifted?"

Thunder Martial Emperor glanced faintly at his other two personal disciples and asked.

The latter two, upon hearing this, smiled bitterly, lowered their heads, and dared not retort, nor could they find grounds to.

They never expected Isaac Campbell to be so 'resolute,' even foregoing the offered 'Emperor Grade Spiritual Instrument.'

One must know that on the Cloud Skies Continent, Emperor Grade Spiritual Instruments are priceless; no one would consider them excessive.

However, including the Thunder Martial Emperor, the group present was completely unaware of Isaac Campbell's real thoughts; this act wasn't because of his 'good nature.'

His main reason was to establish the best image in front of the Thunder Martial Emperor.

Thus, even if he encounters Kingston Stone Martial Emperor on Mist Hidden Island, he wouldn't be afraid because the Thunder Martial Emperor would protect him.

With the protection of the Thunder Martial Emperor, he wasn't afraid of Kingston Stone Martial Emperor at all.

"There are gains for every sacrifice."

At this moment, Isaac Campbell kept comforting himself.

To watch an Emperor Grade Spiritual Instrument pass by, if he said he wasn't pained, that would definitely be a lie.

"Let's set off!"

Following Thunder Martial Emperor's loud command, a majestic and vast invisible force surged from his body, pulling everyone including Isaac Campbell and Flora Blue, heading directly north.

Their destination was the Holy Island abroad in the deep sea north of the Cloud Skies Continent, Mist Hidden Island.

To the southeast of Thundercloud Peak, a very distant place.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

Blazing figures faster than lightning streaked through the sky, where they passed, the clouds and mist were all dispersed, and only after a long time did they reconvene.

These figures' destination was also to the north of the mainland, as well as the north of the Cloud Skies Continent.

The leader of these figures, a young man, appeared as if he transformed into a sword while speeding; along with the ten people he was leading, they seemed like a giant sword.

The giant sword broke through the sky, its speed astonishingly fast.

Crack!

A crisp sound echoed, Wyatt Barnes noticed that the intricate jade box in his hand was suddenly opened, revealing a gap.

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes's gaze became somewhat vacant.

He remembered.

In the past, he had tried numerous times to open the intricate jade box with great effort but failed.

At that time, he even used spiritual instruments, but it was still in vain.

Yet now, without using spiritual instruments or even Origin Force, but merely the power of two 'mysteries,' he easily opened the intricate jade box.

As soon as the intricate jade box was opened, it caught the attention of the leader, the Spirit Black Tortoise Emperor, Colin Yorke, "Elder Brother Ling Tian, this is..."

"It seems to be something my father left for me."

Wyatt Barnes said.

This was also a small part of the memory he had recently recovered.

"You... remember your 'origin' now?"

Upon hearing Wyatt Barnes's words, Colin Yorke's eyes brightened.

"No."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head, "I've only recovered a part of my memory, just enough to remember this item and its 'origin'... As for other things, I still can't recall."

Toward the end, Wyatt Barnes's eyebrows were tightly furrowed, as if he was struggling to recall something, but to no avail.

"I see."

Colin Yorke realized, seeing Wyatt Barnes appeared to be trying hard to recall something, he didn't ask any more, deeply worried he might affect Wyatt Barnes's mood again.

"I still can't remember."

Wyatt Barnes sighed quietly.

Although he recalled the 'origin' of the exquisite jade box in his hand, knowing it was left behind by his foster father, memories related to his foster father were extremely blurry.

He could not remember at all!

The more he thought, the more he had a headache, and in the end, he gained nothing.

"Perhaps, as Dominic King said, I need time."

Wyatt Barnes mused.

For the past six months, his memory had been recovering, and many things that he previously couldn't remember are now coming back to him.

This made him have to believe what Dominic King had said before.

According to Dominic King, he only needed to spend a little more than a year to fully recover his memory.

"Based on the part of my memory that has temporarily recovered...inside this jade box, there seems to be something important left by my foster father."

Out of curiosity, Wyatt Barnes completely opened the already unlocked exquisite jade box, and everything inside was revealed before his eyes.

Inside the exquisite jade box, a jade slip lay quietly.

It was a 'Condensation Sound Jade Slip'!

Besides the Condensation Sound Jade Slip, there was another thicker jade slip that, upon closer inspection, appeared not to be a jade slip, but rather a 'Jade Slip'.

Apart from the Condensation Sound Jade Slip and the Jade Slip, there was nothing else inside the exquisite jade box.

"What is this?"

Looking at the Jade Slip, Wyatt Barnes showed a puzzled expression, his limited memory had no records about this item, "Perhaps, the part of my memory that I lost knows what it is."

The current Wyatt Barnes did not know, even if he fully recovered his memory, he wouldn't be able to recognize what this Jade Slip was.

Soon, Wyatt Barnes picked up the Condensation Sound Jade Slip.

The Condensation Sound Jade Slip, he still recognized.

"It must be a message left by my foster father."

A thought crossed Wyatt Barnes' mind, and he infused Origin Force into the Condensation Sound Jade Slip in his hand, causing the Condensation Sound Jade Slip to slightly flash, revealing a dazzling luster.

Suddenly, a familiar voice clearly entered Wyatt Barnes' ears:

"Wyatt, when you open the exquisite jade box and take out this Condensation Sound Jade Slip, your cultivation should also have broken through to the 'Innate Reverting to Void Mirror'..."

Innate Reverting to Void Mirror?

Wyatt Barnes was startled.

Before, he might not have known what 'Innate Reverting to Void Mirror' represented, but since Dominic King had told him, he knew it was equivalent to Martial Emperor Realm at the Cloud Skies Continent.

"How did my foster father know about the 'Innate Reverting to Void Mirror'?"

Wyatt Barnes was filled with doubts.

Because he had lost part of his memory, the current Wyatt Barnes did not know that his father had already taken his mother, along with three other women, left Cloud Skies Continent, and went to a distant place, presumably to the Martial Dao Sacred Land.

"Innate Reverting to Void Mirror, as Dominic King said, seems to be what they call in that Martial Dao Sacred Land."

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

At this moment, the familiar voice continued to come from the Condensation Sound Jade Slip, "Innate Reverting to Void Mirror is the Martial Emperor Realm in the Cloud Skies Continent."

"Martial Emperor Realm, a first-class existence in the Cloud Skies Continent, can be considered as standing at the peak... but placed in the Martial Dao Sacred Land, it could only be considered the peak of the 'Mortal Realm'."

"Therefore, you must never be arrogant!"

"At this time, you must also be filled with doubts and curiosity about the Martial Dao Sacred Land... Let dad explain a bit to you."

"Martial Dao Sacred Land is another continent in this world. Here, just like the Cloud Skies Continent, they respect the Law of Jungle where 'Respect the Powerful'... However, a Martial Emperor from the Cloud Skies Continent, placed here, is not considered a 'powerful' one."

"In Martial Dao Sacred Land, the peak of the Mortal Realm is the 'Innate Reverting to Void Mirror'! Once you step into the Innate Reverting to Void Mirror, and keep cultivating to the peak of Innate Realm, you will then begin a real transformation."

"This transformation, put in a more common word, is 'Transcending Mortal'. After Innate Realm, it's the 'Transcending Mortal Realm', stepping into this means truly entering the threshold of the powerful in Martial Dao Sacred Land."

"Above 'Transcending Mortal Realm', there is 'Entering Saint Realm'... As they say, 'From Mortal to Holy', it is exactly like this."

"And after 'Entering Saint Realm', it's 'Saint Realm'... In Martial Dao Sacred Land, to transcend mortal bounds is considered stepping into the threshold of the 'powerful', yet those recognized as 'powerful' are none other than those who are above 'Saint Realm'."

"Now, you should understand the meaning behind 'There are always stronger beings beyond this world', right? Compared to the Martial Dao Sacred Land, Cloud Skies Continent is merely a 'Mortal Continent'."

The familiar voice continuously entered Wyatt Barnes' ears, unveiling another world, the Martial Dao Sacred Land.

Regarding the things of the Martial Dao Sacred Land, he had also heard some from Dominic King previously, so he wasn't too surprised.

However, although he didn't feel surprised, his heart was still filled with longing, longing for the Martial Dao Sacred Land.

"Martial Dao Sacred Land has many aspects that are different from Cloud Skies Continent... For example, Cloud Skies Continent only has Martial Artists, but in Martial Dao Sacred Land, there are not only Martial Artists, but also Taoist Cultivators, and even Demon Cultivators!"

"Moreover, in the Martial Dao Sacred Land, even the most powerful beings will not draw on the power of heaven and earth to gather into heavenly phenomena... Also, the 'Emperor Grade Martial Arts' in Martial Dao Sacred Land are the real skills and techniques!"

"The martial techniques in Cloud Skies Continent, no matter how strong, are just appendages of power... In Cloud Skies Continent, as long as the power is strong enough, even without employing martial techniques, one can still defeat those who have cultivated heavenly martial techniques but are much weaker."

"However, this would not happen in Martial Dao Sacred Land."

"In summary, Martial Dao Sacred Land is a place full of miracles... Dad didn't take you away from Cloud Skies Continent, also hoping that you could practice here for a while, so you could later gain a better foothold in Martial Dao Sacred Land."

"I hope you can understand dad's painstaking intentions, and don't blame dad."

Chapter 1263: Supreme Falling Star Arrow

Wyatt Barnes's ears were continuously filled with vaguely familiar voices, roughly explaining some matters regarding the 'Martial Dao Sacred Land'.

Many of these left him puzzled.

"Listening to what my thrifty father said, did he seem to intentionally avoid taking me to that 'Martial Dao Sacred Land'?"

"And he did this to train me?"

Wyatt Barnes showed a puzzled expression.

With his memory partially missing, he couldn't recall when exactly his thrift father left the Cloud Skies Continent.

Not just that, he discovered an incredibly terrifying thing.

That is, although he knew he had a thrift father in his memories, he could not remember anything about the man's appearance or other details.

Soon, the vaguely familiar voice continued:

"Now that you have broken through to the 'Innate Return to Void Mirror', you possess the ability to cultivate 'Emperor Grade martial arts'! Your father has left you a set of 'Emperor Grade martial arts', hoping it can be of help to you."

"I won't say anything more that's superfluous. Dad has already arranged for someone, and when you arrive at the 'Martial Dao Sacred Land', go find him, and he will take you to see Dad. He's at..."

The voice stopped there abruptly as though it was cut off before finishing.

Wyatt Barnes could tell that the voice indeed had been suddenly interrupted.

"What's going on?"

At the crucial moment, the voice was interrupted, and Wyatt Barnes was quite frustrated while he picked up the 'Resonance Jade Piece' in his hand and carefully examined it.

Soon, he noticed several hardly noticeable cracks on the Resonance Jade Piece.

"The cracks on the Resonance Jade Piece... Could it be the result of my forceful attempts to open it before?"

This, Wyatt Barnes could easily guess.

Inside the exquisite jade box were all solid jade tokens, and if the contents inside were violently shaken, they were bound to be damaged.

"Now I've really made a blunder... Dad said he arranged someone, and after I get to the Martial Dao Sacred Land, they would take me to meet him. But now, the Resonance Jade

Piece has encountered a problem at the most crucial moment, and I have no idea where the person he arranged is."

"If I don't know where the person he arranged is, I can't meet this person, and therefore, he won't be able to take me to see Dad."

As Wyatt Barnes showed a troubled expression, an involuntary bitter smile spread at the corner of his mouth.

"It seems, even if I make it to the 'Martial Dao Sacred Land' later, I won't be able to meet my thrift father right away."

Thinking of this, the bitter smile on Wyatt Barnes's face grew even deeper.

However, Wyatt Barnes quickly recovered because he knew clearly that dwelling on the situation was pointless since what had happened, had happened.

"Dad just said... he left me a set of 'Emperor Grade martial arts'?"

Wyatt Barnes snapped back to reality, put away the Resonance Jade Piece in his hand, and his gaze returned to the contents of the exquisite jade box.

Inside the exquisite jade box, aside from the Resonance Jade Piece, there was only a thick 'Jade Slip' left.

"Is this the 'Emperor Grade martial arts' Dad left for me?"

Wyatt Barnes stared at the Jade Slip, his expression somewhat dull.

However, he quickly came to his senses, and immediately took the Jade Slip out of the exquisite jade box, infusing Origin Force into it, attempting to unravel its mysteries.

But his Origin Force didn't resonate with the Jade Slip at all.

"Could it be that my cultivation level isn't sufficient, which is why I can't retrieve the information inside?"

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

Now, he could guess.

The set of 'Emperor Grade martial arts' mentioned by his father in the Resonance Jade Piece was likely stored within this Jade Slip.

After trying with Origin Force, Wyatt Barnes tried to merge his spiritual sense into the Jade Slip.

And at the moment Wyatt Barnes's spiritual sense touched the Jade Slip.

Boom!

Strands of vast and complicated information forcefully merged into his mind, becoming a part of his memory.

All the information, as if etched into his mind, was impossible to forget.

"Is this the 'Emperor Grade martial arts'?"

After briefly checking the information from inside the Jade Slip, a surge of excitement ran through Wyatt Barnes's heart.

This information was a martial technique, a technique that surpassed even high-level Heaven Grade techniques!

Of course, 'martial technique' was the term used on the Cloud Skies Continent.

In the Martial Dao Sacred Land, it was referred to as 'Emperor Grade martial arts', enormously helpful to Martial Artists, and could be said to be an important component of a Martial Artist's strength.

"Supreme Falling Star Arrow!"

Quickly, Wyatt Barnes learned the name of this set of 'Emperor Grade martial arts', and also that it was a long-range attack type of Emperor Grade martial arts.

"To cultivate this set of 'Emperor Grade martial arts', besides needing the cultivation level of 'Innate Return to Void Realm', you also need a set of bow and arrows at the holy artifact level!"

All of this was information Wyatt Barnes learned from the Emperor Grade martial arts 'Supreme Falling Star Arrow'.

"Holy artifact?"

Wyatt Barnes pondered slightly, "I wonder if the 'Grade One spirit weapon' that surpasses a Grade One spirit sword counts as a holy artifact... Dominic King! Dominic King!"

Thinking this, Wyatt Barnes began to call out to 'Dominic King', who resided within his body—precisely, the soul of Dominic King.

"Enough with the noise... Kid, what are you calling me for?"

This time, Dominic King responded.

Hearing his voice full of weariness, it was clear he had barely woke up.

"Dominic King, what kind of weapon can be considered a 'Sacred Artifact'?"

Wyatt Barnes asked curiously.

"A Sacred Artifact, don't you have one yourself?"

Dominic King replied irritably, "Isn't that sword of yours a 'Human Grade Low-Quality Sacred Artifact'? Moreover, that fellow with the Inborn Return to Void Mirror who fought with the power of the Demon Sealing Monument, the spear in his hand is also a 'Human Grade Low-Quality Sacred Artifact'."

"And the 'Demon Sealing Monument' itself is a super Sacred Artifact, superior to 'Heaven Grade Top-Quality Sacred Artifact' and above."

Dominic King said in one breath.

"Human Grade Low-Quality Sacred Artifact? Heaven Grade Top-Quality Sacred Artifact?"

Wyatt Barnes paused, then couldn't help but ask curiously: "How are the levels of Sacred Artifacts divided?"

"Sacred Artifacts are divided into 'Heaven', 'Earth', and 'Human' three major grades... namely Heaven Grade Sacred Artifacts, Earth Grade Sacred Artifacts, and Human Grade Sacred Artifacts!"

"Among them, Heaven Grade Sacred Artifacts are the best, and Human Grade Sacred Artifacts are the worst."

"And whether it is Heaven Grade Sacred Artifacts, Earth Grade Sacred Artifacts, or Human Grade Sacred Artifacts, they are further divided into Top, Middle, and Low three quality levels, with Top being the best and Low being the worst."

"Human Grade Low-Quality Sacred Artifacts are the worst Sacred Artifacts! Heaven Grade Top-Quality Sacred Artifacts are the best Sacred Artifacts!"

"Of course, this does not include the super Sacred Artifacts from the Top Ten Sacred Artifact List... Super Sacred Artifacts are superior to even Heaven Grade Top-Quality Sacred Artifacts. The Demon Sealing Monument is one of such super Sacred Artifacts."

Dominic King continued.

"Since it's a super Sacred Artifact... why didn't you help me keep it?"

After hearing Dominic King's words and understanding more about 'Sacred Artifacts', Wyatt also felt quite frustrated.

According to what Dominic King said.

That 'Demon Sealing Monument' was originally his.

Yet, it was 'lost' by Dominic King.

"Hmph! I've said it before, I don't like it."

Dominic King snorted.

As a Demon Cultivator, even if the Demon Sealing Monument was a super Sacred Artifact, he couldn't use it.

Not only could he not use it, but it would also backlash against him.

So, in his eyes, the Demon Sealing Monument was no different from 'trash'.

"You... you... you just threw it away because you didn't like it?"

Hearing Dominic King's words, Wyatt Barnes felt an urgent anger. A good super Sacred Artifact was lost like that, which was truly frustrating.

That super Sacred Artifact, which Dominic King couldn't use, was useful to him.

Because he was not a 'Demon Cultivator'.

"Now, I can only wait until I recover my memory and remember where the Demon Sealing Monument was left, then go take it back."

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

Remembering this, he felt a lot better.

According to Dominic King, back then, when he was 'Devil Transformed' by the Demon Sealing Monument, he was fighting with an 'Inborn Return to Void Realm Martial Artist'. When he left, he didn't take the Demon Sealing Monument with him.

An Inborn Return to Void Realm Martial Artist was also known as a 'Martial Emperor' on the Cloud Skies Continent.

Wyatt Barnes was confident that he could retrieve the Demon Sealing Monument from that 'Martial Emperor' in the future.

Coming back to his senses, Wyatt Barnes relaxed his body, letting the Spirit Martial Emperor 'Colin Yorke' carry him northward, while he perused the information about the Supreme Falling Star Arrow in his mind.

The Supreme Falling Star Arrow was a set of 'Emperor Grade martial arts', its power was far beyond any martial skill he currently mastered.

A hundred steps piercing Yang, never missing its target!

This was the Supreme Falling Star Arrow.

"If I want to cultivate the Supreme Falling Star Arrow, I must first break through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm'... Additionally, I need to forge a set of Sacred Artifact-grade bow and arrows."

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

"Based on the part of my memory I've already recovered... as long as I have the materials, I can now forge an almost Emperor Grade spirit sword! And the sword I have, it's indeed an almost Emperor Grade spirit sword."

"Besides, in my Storage Ring, there seems to be an even more powerful spirit sword than the almost Emperor Grade spirit sword... seems to be called 'Emperor Grade spirit sword'?"

As he thought of this, Wyatt Barnes quietly took out a sword from the Storage Ring.

This sword, unadorned and dull, was like returning to its original simplicity.

And indeed, this was a return to simplicity, because it was not as simple as it looked on the surface, it was a spirit sword of 'Emperor Grade spirit sword' level.

That is to say, an Emperor Grade spirit sword!

Once used, it could amplify power by 'doubling it'.

"Dominic King, can you tell the grade of this sword?"

Wyatt Barnes asked Dominic King again.

"Kid, are you done yet? Eh! Isn't this a 'Human Grade Middle-Quality Sacred Artifact'?"

Dominic King's voice came through, initially sounding impatient, but as he noticed the Emperor Grade spirit sword in Wyatt Barnes's hand, he suddenly exclaimed in surprise.

"Kid, are you sure you're really from this mortal continent?"

Dominic King's voice followed, full of doubt.

And no wonder he doubted.

A mere Martial Artist from a mortal continent had one after another items that should only belong to the Martial Dao Sacred Land; just this fact alone made it hard not to suspect.

Chapter 1264: Overseas World

"Just a 'Human-level Mid-grade Sacred Artifact'?"

Upon hearing the beginning of Dominic King's words, Wyatt Barnes felt a great sense of disappointment, and he completely ignored the latter part of Dominic's remarks.

"Based on my current memory... Even if I break through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm', I could only forge such a 'Human-level Mid-grade Sacred Artifact'."

Wyatt looked at the Emperor Grade spirit sword in his hand, shook his head and sighed, then put it away.

On the Cloud Skies Continent, a 'Quasi-Emperor Grade Spirit Weapon' is equivalent to a 'Human-level Lower-grade Sacred Artifact' from the Martial Dao Sacred Land.

An Emperor Grade Spirit Weapon is equivalent to a Human-level Mid-grade Sacred Artifact.

For a time, Wyatt gained a certain understanding of the 'Sacred Artifacts' from the Martial Dao Sacred Land.

"Since I can only cultivate the 'Supreme Falling Star Arrow' after I break through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm'... then I will wait until after my breakthrough to the 'Martial Emperor Realm' before forging a bow and arrow."

Wyatt made a plan in his heart.

He intended to forge a set of bow and arrows at the Emperor Grade spirit swords level to cultivate the 'Supreme Falling Star Arrow'.

An Emperor Grade spirit sword is also a 'Human-level Mid-grade Sacred Artifact', perfectly suitable for cultivating the 'Supreme Falling Star Arrow'.

As time passed, Wyatt's spirit and mind completely converged, he stopped distracting himself with other thoughts, focused on cultivating the 'Nine Dragons War Sovereign', and concentrated on understanding the two mysteries.

His strength was improving every moment.

Although the speed of improvement was not fast, over time, the increase was significant.

Aside from Wyatt.

The other nine people, including the three personal disciples of the Mystic Profound Martial Emperor, Dominic Campbell, Easton Sutton, and Ashton Chapman, were now also meditating and cultivating with closed eyes.

Perhaps, this was one of the reasons why the Mystic Profound Martial Emperor used his own power to lead a group of people to 'Mist Hidden Island'.

He wished to give them more time to quietly cultivate, understand, and enhance their strength as much as possible.

After all, the journey to Mist Hidden Island was for that 'Mist Hidden Tournament'.

The performance of the people he took with him at the Mist Hidden Tournament, however, was also tied to his face as well as to the reputation of 'Mystic Profound Peak'; he could not help but care about it.

It must be said that being a presence at the 'Fourth Level of Martial Emperor Realm', the Mystic Profound Martial Emperor 'Colin Yorke' was very fast.

In just ten days, he led Wyatt and the other ten people across the snow-covered inland north of the Cloud Skies Continent and entered the 'Weak Water River'.

Weak Water River, encircling the inland of the Cloud Skies Continent, serves as the 'demarcation line' between the inland and the Outer Land of the Cloud Skies Continent.

The northern Weak Water River, with heavy snow falling, had a placid surface that was not frozen, nor was it too tumultuous.

With Colin's speed, it only took a few days to lead Wyatt and the others smoothly across the Weak Water River and enter the 'North Outer Land' of the Cloud Skies Continent.

North Outer Land, undoubtedly colder.

The snowflakes poured down relentlessly.

However, above the heads of Colin and his group, as if blocked by an invisible force, the falling snow was constantly repelled.

Yet, before it was repelled, the pristine snow had built up to a thick layer.

The invisible force above everyone, contrasted by the freshly fallen snow, looked like a gigantic 'eggshell'.

And this was the power of Colin, the 'Mystic Profound Martial Emperor'.

The power that guided Wyatt and the other ten people forward.

Apart from leading them forward, this power also completely blocked the wind and snow; no matter how cold or harsh the outside environment was, it could not affect them.

Half a month later.

Mystic Profound Martial Emperor 'Colin Yorke' brought Wyatt and the other ten people to the northern edge of the North Outer Land of the Cloud Skies Continent.

Here, the snow ceased, and the weather warmed up.

Standing in the sky, their eyes met with the boundless sea, endless as far as they could see.

Looking into the distance, the blue ocean merged with the sky, sharing the same hue.

At this time, Colin deliberately slowed down.

"We've reached the sea."

Including Wyatt, the group came to their senses one after another, temporarily ceasing cultivation, and gazed intently at the limitless sea ahead.

"Even for an existence at the 'First Level of Martial Emperor Realm', leaving the Cloud Skies Continent and heading to one of the overseas Holy Islands 'Mist Hidden Island' would take half a year's time..."

Wyatt recalled previous words of the Mystic Profound Martial Emperor.

"However, with the speed at which Mystic Profound Martial Emperor is leading us to glide through the air, far surpassing an existence of the 'First Level of Martial Emperor Realm'... We should be able to reach Mist Hidden Island in a few months at most."

Wyatt thought to himself.

After a glance at the boundless sea ahead, the crowd soon lost interest.

The sea in front of them appeared eternal and unchanging, offering nothing new or novel, which quickly dissipated their curiosity.

"Let's continue on the journey."

Seeing this, Mystic Profound Martial Emperor 'Colin Yorke' spoke indifferently, leading the group northward again.

His earlier pause was also meant to signal to the group in another way that they were about to leave the Cloud Skies Continent.

Now, under Colin's lead, the group officially left the Cloud Skies Continent and entered the boundless sea, heading straight for 'Mist Hidden Island'.

"Master."

After leaving the Cloud Skies Continent for a while, Colin's personal third disciple 'Ashton Chapman' couldn't help but ask: "I've heard that after leaving the Cloud Skies Continent for a distance, there's a region of the sea that completely isolates the overseas from the Cloud Skies Continent... The power of heaven and earth there is entirely different from that of the Cloud Skies Continent and the surrounding sea areas."

"The power of heaven and earth in that overseas world will not condense into celestial phenomena."

"Is that really the case?"

Asking until the end, Ashton Chapman's eyes shone as he looked toward Colin Yorke.

"Not condense into celestial phenomena?"

Hearing Ashton Chapman's words, including Dominic Campbell, Easton Sutton, and others, their gazes also fell on Colin Yorke, their eyes likewise filled with curiosity.

Even Wyatt Barnes was now looking at Colin Yorke.

"According to the 'Resonating Jade Slip' left by that stepfather of mine, he only mentioned that in the 'Martial Dao Sacred Land,' when Martial Artists, Taoist Cultivators, and Demon Cultivators make their moves, they would not trigger the power of heaven and earth to gather into celestial phenomena."

Wyatt Barnes was moved in his heart, "But according to what Ashton Chapman said... does it mean that as soon as one leaves the sea area outside the Cloud Skies Continent and reaches the overseas world, the power of heaven and earth starting from there will not gather into celestial phenomena?"

Celestial phenomena are precisely what form when a warrior of the Cloud Skies Continent makes a move and triggers the power of heaven and earth.

In the Cloud Skies Continent, anyone can determine the specific strength of a warrior through the celestial phenomena formed when they trigger the power of heaven and earth during their actions.

Such as being comparable to the strength of how many ancient giant elephants, that of how many ancient Horned Dragons, or that of how many ancient Canglong Dragons.

All would be displayed in the form of celestial phenomena, also known as 'phantom images'.

However, after leaving the Cloud Skies Continent and entering the overseas world, would such celestial phenomena no longer appear?

"If that's really the case... then the celestial phenomena are indeed a great characteristic of the Cloud Skies Continent."

At this thought, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but silently say to himself.

"Correct."

In response to Ashton Chapman's inquiry, Colin Yorke nodded, "However, there is still a distance from here to that sea area... At the speed I'm flying you, in a month, we should be able to cross that sea area."

"Master, in a month, can you wake us up to witness it ourselves?"

Ashton Chapman asked with sparkling eyes.

"Of course."

Colin Yorke first glanced at Wyatt Barnes, and after seeing that Wyatt Barnes seemed interested too, he nodded.

At this moment, Ashton Chapman's face was filled with excitement.

Including Wyatt Barnes, Dominic Campbell, and Easton Sutton, the remaining nine people were also full of expectation, looking forward to the arrival of a month later.

Since their birth, they had been living in a land where they could summon the power of heaven and earth to condense into celestial phenomena through their actions.

For them,

Celestial phenomena had long become a part of their lives.

And now, knowing that once they leave the Cloud Skies Continent and the sea area beyond, no matter how they act, they would not trigger the power of heaven and earth to form celestial phenomena.

Everyone wanted to test it themselves to see if it was true.

Without personal experimentation, for them, everything was just hearsay and could not be taken for truth.

In the following month, including Wyatt Barnes, the ten people concentrated on cultivating their techniques, focused on understanding the 'mysteries' they were devoted to, enhancing their strengths.

A month quickly passed.

At this moment, Mystic Profound Peak's Martial Emperor 'Colin Yorke,' who was leading Wyatt Barnes and others, also slowed down until he came to a stop.

At Colin Yorke's call, Wyatt Barnes and Dominic Campbell were the first to wake up.

Following that, Dominic Campbell woke up his two Junior Brothers, Easton Sutton and Ashton Chapman.

The rest were also awakened by Ashton Chapman.

Wyatt Barnes stood in mid-air, looking around, his eyes swept over the vast sea, sea and sky blending as one, making him feel as though he was placed in a world of blue.

The white clouds at the edge of the sky were the only decorations in this blue world.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, as if a breeze blew past, it was Colin Yorke retracting his power.

Instantly, gusts of sea breeze blew, causing everyone's robes to flutter and rustle.

At the same time, the fishy smell mixed with seawater also clearly entered everyone's noses with the sea breeze, letting them smell the rich scent of the sea.

"Master, have we already left that sea area?"

Dominic Campbell looked at Colin Yorke and respectfully asked.

"Mhm."

Under everyone's watchful eyes, Colin Yorke nodded faintly.

For a time, including Wyatt Barnes, everyone's eyes lit up, and at the same time, their bodies began to surge with inflating Origin Forces, turning into groups of milky-white flames shooting into the sky.

Wyatt Barnes's Origin Force fluctuated for a while, and then he raised his head to look above him.

Above the void, all was calm.

The power of heaven and earth seemed to be completely still.

"There really is no triggering of the power of heaven and earth... Since the power of heaven and earth is not triggered, let alone condense into 'celestial phenomena'."

Although he was mentally prepared, Wyatt Barnes was still taken aback.

Reverting his Origin Force, Wyatt Barnes's gaze fell on others.

He discovered that if it weren't for the fact that his spiritual power could approximately probe their cultivation levels,

Based solely on their inability to trigger the power of heaven and earth to form celestial phenomena with their Origin Force, it would be impossible to determine their specific cultivation levels.

Chapter 1265: Famous Far and Wide

"Indeed, it is a 'vast world with endless wonders'... After leaving the Cloud Skies Continent, I can no longer see the 'heaven and earth phenomena' formed by the condensation of the power of heaven and earth."

After confirming this, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but sigh inwardly.

Like others, he was also accustomed to the days of 'fighting alongside the heaven and earth phenomena', now without them upon leaving the Cloud Skies Continent, he truly felt uncomfortable.

It wasn't just Wyatt Barnes.

Even including Dominic Campbell, Easton Sutton, and Ashton Chapman, these three disciples personally taught by the Martial Emperor among the nine people, after coming back to their senses, each felt an inexplicable shock.

"It's magical! After leaving the Cloud Skies Continent and coming to this overseas world, the power of heaven and earth really does not gather to form 'heaven and earth phenomena'."

"That means, in this overseas world, no matter how strong one's power is, it won't easily reveal one's strength through the emergence of heaven and earth phenomena."

"This overseas world really is magical."

Many people whispered secretly, and between their words, they couldn't help but express their amazement.

Including Wyatt Barnes, ten people, after being shocked for a while, finally came back to their senses, each feeling as if they had entered a brand new world.

This brand new world left them profoundly shaken from the bottom of their hearts.

Soon, Colin Yorke, the Mystic Profound Martial Emperor, set off again, his immense and vast invisible force sweeping out, leading Wyatt Barnes and his companions to continue on their journey.

The destination of their journey was Mist Hidden Island in the overseas Holy Island!

There, they were to participate in the 'Mist Hidden Martial Meet'.

By then, they would also meet many other powerhouses from the Cloud Skies Continent just like them.

"At our current speed, how much longer will it take to reach that 'Mist Hidden Island'?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at Colin Yorke and asked curiously.

"About two months."

Colin Yorke replied.

Hearing this, Wyatt Barnes nodded in realization.

Then, he closed his eyes again, seemingly resting but actually already beginning his cultivation and comprehending his two types of 'mysteries'.

Meanwhile, as Wyatt Barnes and his group were drawing increasingly closer to 'Mist Hidden Island', the inland of the Cloud Skies Continent was also far from calm.

Originally, it was just the southern region of the Cloud Skies Continent that was stirred up by the Heaven Fortin Sect.

Soon, the people of the inland of Cloud Skies Continent discovered that the historically low-key ancient clan, Hanson Tribe, had also joined in and even willingly became the vanguard for Heaven Fortin Sect.

The powerful members of the Hanson Tribe swept across the mainland of the Cloud Skies Continent, taking just two to three months to make over eighty percent of the 'first-rate forces' willingly submit to Heaven Fortin Sect.

For a time, the name of Heaven Fortin Sect became well-known throughout the inland of the Cloud Skies Continent.

No longer limited to the southern region.

It is worth mentioning that during the time when the Hanson Tribe was willingly vanguard for Heaven Fortin Sect to subdue many first-rate forces of the inland, another ancient clan had once intervened.

According to that ancient clan, as a hidden ancient clan, the Hanson Tribe should not have stirred up such a big storm on the Cloud Skies Continent.

Just as many thought that the two ancient clans were going to clash, that ancient clan suddenly backed down, not only backing down but even willingly joining the Hanson Tribe as vanguards for Heaven Fortin Sect.

Suddenly, the name of Heaven Fortin Sect shook the entire inland of the Cloud Skies Continent and even quickly spread to the Outer Land.

In the history of the Cloud Skies Continent, there had never been such an exaggerating sect.

"I heard that 'Heaven Fortin Sect' was initially just a lower first-rate force in an inconspicuous corner of the southern region of our Cloud Skies Continent inland... It was a transformation from a lower first-rate force known as Yin and Yang Sect."

"I've heard of it too. But never did I imagine that this force would rise so quickly and so spectacularly!"

"The two great ancient clans of the Cloud Skies Continent, who are feared by the various Martial Emperor and Demon Emperor powerhouses, have willingly become its 'marauders' to serve it, it's truly inconceivable."

"It's really unbelievable why the two great ancient clans are willingly its 'marauders'... you know, even the Martial Emperor and Demon Emperor powerhouses of the Cloud Skies Continent might not be able to subdue the two great ancient clans."

In the inland of the Cloud Skies Continent, similar remarks were being spread everywhere.

Anyone who heard of 'Heaven Fortin Sect' became intrigued by it, and many exceptionally talented martial artists were eager to join Heaven Fortin Sect.

Heaven Fortin Sect, a powerful force capable of driving the two great ancient clans, was enough to make anyone aspire towards it.

Another half a month passed.

At this time, all the openly first-rate forces of the inland of the Cloud Skies Continent had become vassals of 'Heaven Fortin Sect', not only having to pay a large amount of original stones yearly but also having to send out some talented disciples.

Meanwhile, Heaven Fortin Sect was relocating its entire base, moving its 'residence' to a more towering and upright peak in the central area of the inland of Cloud Skies Continent.

This peak was larger and more expansive than the previous 'Heaven Peak'.

This peak, originally an upper-tier power's stronghold within the inland Cloud Skies Continent.

Because it was favored by the acting Sect Leader of Heaven Fortin Sect, 'Karina Hanson', the Hanson Tribe took it for their own and gifted it to Karina Hanson, gifted it to the Heaven Fortin Sect.

"From today onwards, this will be the new 'Heaven Peak'."

As the Heaven Fortin Sect fully relocated to this new stronghold, Karina Hanson summoned all members of the Heaven Fortin Sect and calmly announced.

Her voice was not loud, yet it clearly reached the ears of everyone present.

For a moment, other than the three little ones following Karina Hanson who maintained calm expressions, the rest of the crowd was visibly delighted, unable to contain their excitement.

Of course, while the crowd was visibly delighted, their gaze towards Karina Hanson was filled with awe, a profound awe from the depths of their hearts.

It was this seemingly only fifteen or sixteen-year-old girl in yellow who first swept the top powers in the southern region of the Cloud Skies Continent with the three 'little monsters' by her side, and then even made the ancient Hanson Tribe serve their Heaven Fortin Sect.

That wasn't all.

When another ancient tribe tried to obstruct the Hanson Tribe from aiding their Heaven Fortin Sect, it was this very girl who stepped forward, not only resolving the siege for the Hanson Tribe but also made the other ancient tribe obediently serve her, serve the Heaven Fortin Sect.

Even though they were unclear about the specifics, this result left every one of them feeling inexplicably shocked.

"What kind of background does the Sect Leader's 'little sister' have?"

"Not only is she immensely strong herself, but also has three powerful little ones by her side... That's already enough. What's more unbelievable is that she can make two major ancient tribes of the Cloud Skies Continent serve her; it truly boggles the mind!"

...

Many were deeply shocked, their thoughts whirling.

Even Fill Bear, who had long realized Karina Hanson was not simple, did not expect it to be this astounding.

"A little girl with such capabilities... Across the entire Cloud Skies Continent, there might be no one her equal. Who exactly is she?!"

Fill Bear was full of curiosity about Karina Hanson's 'identity' and 'origin'.

However, no matter what, after all the commotion, the 'Heaven Fortin Sect' had indeed become one of the top powers of the Cloud Skies Continent, shining brightly.

A force that could make two great ancient tribes serve it was enough to make anyone wary.

This is also why most of the Martial Emperor-level and Demon Emperor-level powerhouses had left the 'Cloud Skies Continent' to go to 'Mist Hidden Island' to participate in the 'Mist Hidden Martial Meet'.

Otherwise, there would have been even more people shocked by the matters of the 'Heaven Fortin Sect'.

Including those Martial Emperor-level and Demon Emperor-level powerhouses.

"Now, our Heaven Fortin Sect has reached the peak of the 'Cloud Skies Continent'... However, our Sect Leader is still nowhere to be found!"

Karina Hanson scanned the people before her and slowly said, "Thus, I command... from today onwards, all of our Heaven Fortin Sect's attention will be shifted to the task of finding the Sect Leader."

"Starting today, the Heaven Fortin Sect will issue a generous reward, anyone who helps our Heaven Fortin Sect find the Sect Leader 'Wyatt Barnes' will receive one thousand superior original stones as 'reward'."

At the end, Karina Hanson added, "This reward applies equally to the elders and disciples of our sect."

One thousand superior original stones!

Hearing Karina Hanson's words, many eyes lit up as if seeing the one thousand superior original stones beckoning.

One thousand superior original stones, enough to drive most people mad!

"Furthermore, I will have people from both major ancient tribes help in searching for our Sect Leader of Heaven Fortin Sect."

Karina Hanson continued.

Upon hearing these words from Karina Hanson, many faces showed urgency, seemingly fearful that the individuals from the two great ancient tribes would snatch away their reward of one thousand superior original stones.

And soon, the reward issued by Karina Hanson spread from 'Heaven Fortin Sect'.

Heaven Fortin Sect, searching for Sect Leader 'Wyatt Barnes'!

Anyone who provides clues or helps the Heaven Fortin Sect find Wyatt Barnes will receive a reward of one thousand superior original stones.

Instantly, anyone who heard of this reward went utterly mad.

One thousand superior original stones!

Even the upper-tier powerhouses of the inland Cloud Skies Continent couldn't easily produce so many superior original stones at a moment's notice, imaginable the value of so many stones.

As the Heaven Fortin Sect fervently searched for the whereabouts of 'Wyatt Barnes', Karina Hanson temporarily left the Heaven Fortin Sect.

She made a trip to where both major ancient tribes were stationed.

On that day, she left both ancient tribes.

By then, both ancient tribes also began to extensively search for the whereabouts of 'Wyatt Barnes', the Sect Leader of Heaven Fortin Sect, not daring to slack.

Mystic Profound Peak, not far from the new stronghold of 'Heaven Fortin Sect'.

Ever since the lord of Mystic Profound Peak, 'Mystic Profound Martial Emperor', left with his ten best subordinates, the atmosphere in Mystic Profound Peak had not been as lively as before, continuously subdued with death energy.

It wasn't until the 'reward' from Heaven Fortin Sect reached Mystic Profound Peak that it became bustling once more.

For a time, many Martial Emperor disciples and disciples left Mystic Profound Peak temporarily because of the 'reward'.

Chapter 1266: Greed

"Heaven Fortin Sect? Wyatt Barnes?"

Inside Mystic Profound Peak, two young men who looked exactly alike eyed each other, both seeing astonishment and shock in each other's eyes.

"Jaxx Nangle... Do you think the Sect Leader 'Wyatt Barnes' that Heaven Fortin Sect is looking for could be the Wyatt Barnes we know?"

The young man in red swallowed hard before turning to the youth in blue, asking with a stunned expression.

"The time that the Sect Leader 'Wyatt Barnes' of Heaven Fortin Sect went missing... almost coincides with when we met Wyatt Barnes. Moreover, when we met Wyatt Barnes, he had just lost his memory."

The cool-looking young man in blue calmly deduced.

"Glug."

The youth in red swallowed hard again, and after a long pause, he spoke with some difficulty, "With your deduction, it really all matches up."

"So, it seems that the Sect Leader 'Wyatt Barnes' that Heaven Fortin Sect is looking for is indeed the Wyatt Barnes we know!"

Towards the end, the young man in red was filled with horror and shock.

"Heaven Fortin Sect... merely took a few months, with the help of two ancient clans, to sweep across all the first-class forces in the inner lands of Cloud Skies Continent."

Following that, the young man in red gasped coldly, murmuring, "The sect of Wyatt Barnes is a bit too terrifying, isn't it?"

"Although Wyatt Barnes is strong, his strength is not enough to intimidate the two ancient clans."

The young man in blue coolly stated, "Moreover, Wyatt Barnes has already left with the Black Tortoise Emperor from Mystic Profound Peak, leaving Cloud Skies Continent... This means that the current disturbances caused by Heaven Fortin Sect have nothing to do with Wyatt Barnes."

"Regardless, we should take a trip to Heaven Fortin Sect... Once we confirm that the Wyatt Barnes we know is the Sect Leader 'Wyatt Barnes' they are looking for, we can inform Heaven Fortin Sect."

The young man in red said.

"Let's go."

The young man in blue, sparing with his words, had already vanished as his voice fell.

The young man in red hurriedly followed, leaving Mystic Profound Peak together with him.

The twin brothers who left Mystic Profound Peak were none other than Jaxx Nangle and Demetrius Nangle. After leaving, they headed straight for the location of Heaven Fortin Sect, 'Heaven Fortin Peak'.

After the entire sect relocated, Heaven Fortin Sect's base was very close to Mystic Profound Peak.

It only took the Nangle brothers a few days to reach the outskirts of Heaven Fortin Peak, where they were stopped by several patrolling disciples of Heaven Fortin Sect.

"Heaven Fortin Sect's territory, no outsiders allowed."

The leading disciple of Heaven Fortin Sect said indifferently while looking at the Nangle brothers.

"We want to see the person currently in charge of your Heaven Fortin Sect."

Demetrius Nangle spoke unhurriedly.

"Our acting Sect Leader of Heaven Fortin Sect is not just someone anyone can meet."

The leading disciple of Heaven Fortin Sect replied.

"What if I say, I know where 'Wyatt Barnes' is?"

Demetrius Nangle added.

Boom!

Demetrius Nangle's words struck like a bolt from the blue, stunning the disciples of Heaven Fortin Sect momentarily before they reacted, "You... you say you know our Sect Leader?"

The disciples of Heaven Fortin Sect looked somewhat dazed.

The leading disciple, a tall middle-aged man, now had a flicker of an unusual glint deep in his eyes.

"Hmph!"

Suddenly, the middle-aged man's face darkened, and he snorted lowly, "Ever since our Heaven Fortin Sect issued rewards, many have claimed to know the whereabouts of our Sect Leader... However, all the information turned out to be false."

"Some people also asked to meet our acting Sect Leader, but their real intention was to infiltrate our Heaven Fortin Sect with malicious intent!"

"You say you know where our Sect Leader is... why should we believe you?"

The middle-aged man asked indifferently at the end.

"Just let me meet the person currently in charge of your Heaven Fortin Sect, and I will naturally make him believe."

Demetrius Nangle said.

On their way to Heaven Fortin Sect, they learned more things, including the origins of Heaven Fortin Sect's Sect Leader 'Wyatt Barnes'.

Coming from the South Outlands of Cloud Skies Continent!

The South Outlands – that was also the shared 'hometown' of the brothers and the Wyatt Barnes they knew.

Thus, at that moment, they were completely certain.

The Sect Leader 'Wyatt Barnes' of Heaven Fortin Sect was indeed the Wyatt Barnes they knew - the same person.

However, Wyatt Barnes later suffered from some unknown event, suddenly losing his memory, even forgetting his own name until he happened to meet them and learned his own name.

Then, they went to 'Mystic Profound Peak' together with Wyatt Barnes.

Although the three did not become disciples of the Black Tortoise Emperor at Mystic Profound Peak, their treatment there was no less than that of the three direct disciples under the Black Tortoise Emperor.

Their enjoyable treatment was all thanks to Wyatt Barnes.

For this reason, they have more than once marveled in their hearts: "Gold, no matter where it goes, will shine."

"Come with me."

The leading disciple of the Heaven Fortin Sect, the tall middle-aged man, deeply looked at Demetrius Nangle then glanced at Jaxx Nangle, and lightly said.

"You, continue patrolling."

Before taking the Brother Nangle away, the middle-aged man looked at the other Heaven Fortin Sect disciples and ordered.

"Yes."

Several Heaven Fortin Sect disciples respectfully accepted the order and then left.

"This way, please."

After calling out to Brother Nangle, the middle-aged man took the lead and flew out, but the direction he flew was opposite to Mystic Profound Peak.

Immediately, Demetrius Nangle frowned and asked, "Where are you taking us?"

"Both of you may not know. Our stand-in Sect Leader of the Heaven Fortin Sect usually doesn't stay at Mystic Profound Peak... Usually, she cultivates in a valley a thousand miles to the east of our Mystic Profound Peak."

The middle-aged man explained.

"I see."

Demetrius Nangle suddenly realized, then followed the middle-aged man, heading straight to the east.

However, upon reaching a thousand miles to the east, the Brother Nangle found themselves entering a boundless desert. Looking around, let alone a valley, not even a single mountain was visible.

This place was truly a godforsaken place.

"You... you lied to us!"

At this time, the Brother Nangle finally reacted. Demetrius Nangle looked angrily at the middle-aged man and coldly shouted.

"Gentlemen, I did not lie to you."

The middle-aged man stood aside, lightly glanced at the Brother Nangle, and said, "I am just performing my duty... Only after confirming that you truly know where our Sect Leader of the Heaven Fortin Sect is, can I take you to meet our current stand-in Sect Leader."

Hearing the middle-aged man's words, Demetrius Nangle's face eased a bit, "Since that's the case, there was no need for this! We are friends with the Sect Leader of the Heaven Fortin Sect, 'Wyatt Barnes,' and we..."

Then, Demetrius Nangle recounted their initial encounter with the amnesiac Wyatt Barnes, also mentioning Wyatt's characteristics.

"It really is the Sect Leader!"

The eyes of the middle-aged man suddenly brightened, and his breathing became somewhat rapid. He looked at Demetrius Nangle somewhat eagerly and asked, "Where is our Sect Leader?"

"You just need to confirm that the person we mentioned is your Sect Leader of the Heaven Fortin Sect."

Demetrius Nangle lightly said, "As for his whereabouts, I will explain it in detail once we meet your current stand-in Sect Leader."

This moment, he became more cautious.

The current Heaven Fortin Sect disciple gave him a feeling that he had to be on guard.

"If you don't clarify this, I will not take you to meet our stand-in Sect Leader."

The middle-aged man shook his head and said, "You might know our missing Sect Leader of the Heaven Fortin Sect, but you may not necessarily know where the Sect Leader is... I must remind you, our stand-in Sect Leader deals with countless matters daily, and if you meet her and can't specify where the Sect Leader is, she might kill you in a fit of rage."

"You don't have to worry about that."

Demetrius Nangle confidently said.

Seeing Demetrius Nangle so confident, a hint of barely detectable greed arose in the depths of the middle-aged man's eyes, but he still pretended to be calm and said, "Gentlemen, I think you'd better first clarify the whereabouts of our Sect Leader of the Heaven Fortin Sect... Otherwise, I would have a hard time explaining to the stand-in Sect Leader."

"Hmph! The fox's tail finally shows... I think it's your own greed, wanting the one thousand supreme original stones as reward, right?"

Throughout this, Jaxx Nangle, who had been standing stoically beside Demetrius Nangle, rarely spoke up, but when he did, it was to coldly scoff, unabashedly mocking.

"We will not reveal the whereabouts of Wyatt Barnes until we meet your stand-in Sect Leader of the Heaven Fortin Sect."

Demetrius Nangle also warily looked at the middle-aged man.

Now, he had fully confirmed that the middle-aged man, perhaps from the start, might have harbored the intention to find out Wyatt Barnes' whereabouts from them.

Then, to go and claim the reward issued by the Heaven Fortin Sect himself, one thousand supreme original stones.

"Ha ha ha ha..."

Hearing the words of the Brother Nangle, the middle-aged man could not help but burst into laughter, which after a while, finally subsided.

"I didn't expect you to figure it out."

The middle-aged man looked at the Brother Nangle, a cold smile appearing on the corners of his mouth, "But, do you have any other choice now? If you don't reveal the whereabouts of our Sect Leader of the Heaven Fortin Sect, I will kill you immediately!"

By the end, a chilling light flickered in the middle-aged man's eyes, filled with murderous intent.

"We are friends of your Sect Leader... How dare you kill us?"

Demetrius Nangle's face darkened.

"In this godforsaken place, even if I kill you, how would the Sect Leader know?"

The middle-aged man lightly said.

"Hmph! You, a mere disciple of the Heaven Fortin Sect, daring to bluster about killing us? How ridiculous!"

Demetrius Nangle snorted lowly, his face showing a cold smile while his Origin Force surged, the void above him trembled, the forces of heaven and earth stirred, gathered into a vision of heaven and earth, displaying his 'Martial Emperor Realm Sixth Layer' cultivation.

"Martial Emperor Realm Sixth Layer, indeed surprising... Unfortunately, I am not a disciple of the Heaven Fortin Sect, but an elder of the Heaven Fortin Sect!"

The middle-aged man lightly opened his mouth, his Origin Force rising along with it.

Chapter 1267: Ink-Scaled Bear

Whoosh!

With the disturbance of the power of heaven and earth above the middle-aged man's head, a 'heaven and earth phenomenon' subsequently appeared.

An ancient azure dragon's phantom image, along with a thousand ancient horned dragon phantom images.

"Martial Emperor Realm Level Eight!"

The scene before them caused the two Nangle brothers to change their complexions.

They didn't expect their opponent to be so strong; no wonder he had the confidence to bring them to this secluded place.

Soon, the two Nangle brothers engaged in combat with the middle-aged man.

Among the two brothers, even the stronger Jaxx Nangle was only at 'Martial Emperor Realm Seventh-Order'; despite giving it their all, they were still a notch below the opponent.

Fortunately, Demetrius Nangle was there to assist on the side.

However, as time passed, the two Nangle brothers found themselves in increasing danger.

Otherwise, if the opponent didn't still want to pry Wyatt Barnes's whereabouts from them, they might already be dead.

Of course, they were clear in their hearts.

Even if they revealed Wyatt Barnes's whereabouts, the opponent would not let them go.

This point, they knew only too well.

Escape!

In the end, the two Nangle brothers chose to flee.

"Thinking of escaping?"

Seeing the two Nangle brothers soar into escape, the middle-aged man's face showed disdain and a cold sneer.

In his eyes, the two of them working together could not defeat him, and it was impossible for them to escape under his watch.

However, when he pursued them, he quickly realized it was not so simple.

The speed at which the blue-clad young man used his movement martial skills, even with the additional burden of the red-clad young man, was still not slower than his own.

Swoosh!

Jaxx Nangle took the lead, carrying Demetrius Nangle as they fled, their speed somewhat hindered, but still no worse than the middle-aged man who was hot on their heels.

"Thank goodness my movement martial skills are far superior to his!"

Jaxx Nangle felt somewhat relieved.

Meanwhile, as the Nangle brothers were being pursued...

In Mystic Profound Peak, several disciples responsible for intelligence were gathered in a secluded cave, whispering among themselves.

"Based on all my deductions, it's almost certain now... Elder Wyatt, is the Sect Leader that the Heaven Fortin Sect is searching for everywhere."

One of them said.

"Now, with both the Martial Emperor and Elder Wyatt absent, and Elder Wyatt's two friends also having left Mystic Profound Peak... what should we do? Go to the Heaven Fortin Sect and reveal Elder Wyatt's whereabouts?"

Another asked.

"What? You want those one thousand superior origin stones?"

Someone else sneered.

"Let's wait for the Martial Emperor and Elder Wyatt to come back and decide what to do with this matter... As for the Heaven Fortin Sect, it's better to wait for Elder Wyatt to return and make his own decision."

The last one spoke.

The last person's words gained the approval of the other three.

"In that case, we'll leave this matter aside for now... Once the Martial Emperor and Elder Wyatt return, we'll explain it to them."

"Mm. That's the decision then."

...

The disciples responsible for intelligence at Mystic Profound Peak decided to keep silent about Wyatt Barnes's affair, waiting until the Mystic Martial Emperor and Wyatt Barnes returned before discussing further.

It was precisely because of their decision, and the pursuit of the Nangle brothers, that Karina Hanson and the people of the Heaven Fortin Sect learned of Wyatt Barnes's whereabouts much later.

All of this was unknown to Wyatt Barnes.

At the moment, he was being led by the Mystic Martial Emperor towards 'Mist Hidden Island,' getting closer and closer.

"Hm?"

At some point, Wyatt Barnes, who was being hastened by the Mystic Martial Emperor, awoke from his cultivation and looked up, only to see layers of fog appearing in the distance.

The fog obscured sight, completely blocking the scenery ahead.

"Upon entering the area shrouded in fog ahead, in about ten days or so, we'll be able to reach 'Mist Hidden Island.'"

The Mystic Martial Emperor 'Colin Yorke' observed that Wyatt Barnes had woken up and immediately told him.

"Ten days? That's quite soon."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

The Holy Island, Mist Hidden Island.

Only about ten days' journey, and they would arrive.

At this time, Wyatt Barnes's mood was somewhat affected.

After all, this was the first time in his life he was leaving the Cloud Skies Continent.

"We've been away from the Cloud Skies Continent for so long... On this journey, haven't we been attacked by demon beasts?"

Wyatt Barnes asked Colin Yorke, curious about this.

"How could there not be any?"

Colin Yorke said, "Along the way, at least ten demon beasts with 'Demon Emperor Realm' cultivation levels tried to attack us... I killed three of them, and the rest were scared off."

"Scared off?"

Just as Wyatt Barnes was startled by this revelation, he noticed the calm sea ahead of them began to stir.

A massive creature burst forth from the sea at lightning speed, ascending into the sky to block their path.

This is a demon beast like a small mountain, standing there, bringing immense pressure to those around it.

The demon beast's body is pitch-black, covered in regularly arranged scales, with four sharp claws that closely resemble eagle talons; from a distance, it looks just like a giant bear standing there.

Even its head is very similar to a bear's.

"This is an 'Ink-Scaled Bear', one of the unique demon beasts from the seas... Such a demon beast possesses the strength comparable to a 'Martial Emperor Realm First Level martial artist,' with remarkable brute force."

"However, although it has the strength of the 'Demon Emperor Realm First Level,' it is different from the common existences at the same level... The Ink-Scaled Bear has very low intelligence and cannot transform into human form."

While Wyatt Barnes was carefully examining the mountainous demon beast before him, Colin Yorke's words reached his ears.

"Ink-Scaled Bear?"

Wyatt, coming to a realization, nodded while his pupils suddenly constricted.

Because he noticed that the Ink-Scaled Bear had moved, its mountain-like body charging towards them at such speed that its seemingly cumbersome body did not affect it.

"I encountered an Ink-Scaled Bear half a month ago, which I killed with one slash of my sword... Elder Brother Wyatt, would you like to give it a try? Due to its extremely low intelligence and inability to transform, this Ink-Scaled Bear is different from ordinary Demon Emperors; it won't use a spiritual weapon."

Seeing the Ink-Scaled Bear charging, Colin Yorke seemed not the least bit nervous; instead, he looked towards Wyatt.

"Demon Emperor Realm First Level? It doesn't use spiritual weapons?"

In Wyatt's memory, not to mention 'Demon Emperors,' even 'Demon Sovereigns,' and the 'Transforming Void Realm demon beasts' capable of transforming into humans, are no different from humans.

They too would use spiritual weapons when fighting.

"Leave it to me."

Wyatt's figure moved, stepping outside of the protective barrier formed by Colin Yorke's power, and faced the Ink-Scaled Bear.

In his view.

An 'Emperor Realm First Level demon beast' like the Ink-Scaled Bear that doesn't utilize spiritual weapons posed no threat to him. In fact, he was confident that even without using a spiritual weapon, he could kill it with a single punch.

Dragon Swoops through the Nine Heavens!

Wyatt's figure shook, and the surging multicolored power trailing behind him formed a long rainbow, almost transforming into a multicolored Divine Dragon, streaking towards the Ink-Scaled Bear.

"Roar!!"

At this moment, the Ink-Scaled Bear, too, noticed Wyatt attacking it, and let out a roar with its head raised high; its pair of sharp claws whistled out, stirring up a series of ear-piercing howls.

The claws, as swift as lightning, met the charging Wyatt.

Facing the Ink-Scaled Bear's pair of sharp claws, Wyatt showed no intention of dodging. He calmly faced them as if willingly putting his head beneath another's guillotine.

"Huh?"

This scene, even for someone as experienced as Colin Yorke, was startling.

Courage bore of skill!

In his mind, this thought involuntarily arose.

Just as the Ink-Scaled Bear's claws were about to land on Wyatt, in the nick of time, Wyatt's expression tightened slightly.

The next moment.

Nine Dragons Protect the Body!

In an instant, Wyatt's Origin Force within his body stirred, then unreservedly expelled from his body, merging perfectly with the two 'Mysteries' he comprehended.

Merged Mysteries!

Sword Mystery!

The multicolored force around Wyatt, brimming with a piercing aura, transformed into five multicolored Divine Dragons coiling rapidly around his body right when the Ink-Scaled Bear's claws were almost upon him.

Almost simultaneously, a multicolored barrier of light formed around Wyatt's body while the Ink-Scaled Bear's claws, which contained terrifying power, ultimately landed upon it.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

The moment the Ink-Scaled Bear's claws hit the multicolored barrier around Wyatt, a series of thunderous rumbles ensued, followed by shockwaves that swept across in all directions.

Centered around Wyatt and the Ink-Scaled Bear, the shockwaves spread out, sweeping around.

The air around them was nearly vacuumed away, and even the sea surface beneath their feet was suppressed by the shockwaves.

The sea surface was pushed down, with the seawater being squeezed out all around, stirring up turbulent waves.

"Roar!!"

As the shockwaves gradually weakened, the Ink-Scaled Bear roared again. This time, the roar was filled with utmost rage.

This rage was due to Wyatt.

The Ink-Scaled Bear, seeing Wyatt unharmed after its strike, was enraged, thoroughly enraged.

Its pair of claws were once again raised high, as if wanting another go.

"What? Not convinced?"

Wyatt, seeing the actions of the Ink-Scaled Bear, smiled humorously and showed no intention of stopping it.

Soon, the Ink-Scaled Bear's claws came down again, this time with even greater strength, using all its might without reservation.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

Another series of thundering rumbles began, triggering even more fearsome shockwaves.

Accompanying these rumbles were the incessant explosions in the air and the sound of the sea waves caused by the compressed water crashing down.

"Such strong defensive martial techniques!"

Colin Yorke's eyes lit up, an expression of surprise on his face.

At this point, he had already stopped in his tracks, within the protective barrier formed by his power, where Dominic Campbell and the other nine were cultivating by themselves, undisturbed.

Within the protective barrier, there was no sound from outside.

The shockwaves, spreading from the center where Wyatt and the Ink-Scaled Bear were, shook the nearly transparent barrier, but were unable to break through it.

"My 'Nine Dragons Protect the Body' has also reached the 'Grand Mastery Realm.' Once it enters the 'Complete Realm,' it will be able to condense nine Divine Dragons to protect my body."

Looking at the five rapidly moving multicolored Divine Dragons around his body, Wyatt muttered to himself.

Chapter 1268: Memory Recovery

The five-colored Divine Dragon formed a five-colored light shield rapidly, which even a full-force strike from the Ink-Scaled Bear could not penetrate.

"Roar!!"

The Ink-Scaled Bear roared again, but this time, the roar was filled with fear.

Clearly, the Ink-Scaled Bear now realized Wyatt Barnes's formidable strength, and it was frightened.

Although its spiritual intelligence was low, it was only so relative to other powerful Demon Beasts. Facing an opponent who remained unharmed despite its best strike, it was utterly terrified.

The mountain-like body shuddered and turned around, intending to flee.

"Don't rush to leave. As the saying goes, 'courtesy demands reciprocity'... If you can withstand two strikes from me and still live, I will spare your life!"

Facing the fleeing Ink-Scaled Bear, Wyatt Barnes's gaze grew cold, and then he moved, displaying 'Dragon Across Nine Heavens' once again, instantly catching up to the Ink-Scaled Bear.

Even without using a spirit sword, Wyatt Barnes's strength surpassed that of the Ink-Scaled Bear.

This could be seen from how easily he blocked the Ink-Scaled Bear's full-force strike just now using defensive martial techniques.

Thus, he easily caught up to the Ink-Scaled Bear, blocking its path of escape.

Before the Ink-Scaled Bear could react, Wyatt Barnes moved again, displaying the martial art technique 'Dragon Across Nine Heavens,' transforming into a five-colored Divine Dragon and charging at the demonic bear.

Whoosh!

Without using any martial techniques, Wyatt Barnes's thunderous punch struck, landing squarely on the chest of the Ink-Scaled Bear and solidly hitting its mark.

Boom!!

A tremendous sound ensued as the power from Wyatt Barnes's fist destructively penetrated the chest of the Ink-Scaled Bear, causing the void to tremble and unleashing a rolling shockwave.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

The shockwaves raged and swept out, creating a thunderous tumult, the disturbance was undoubtedly much louder than when the Ink-Scaled Bear previously attacked Wyatt Barnes.

"Awoo!!"

The Ink-Scaled Bear let out an ear-shattering scream, its massive body flying back like an arrow loosed from a bow, not slowing down until it had flown hundreds of meters.

"Roar!"

After coming to a halt, resembling a small mountain, the Ink-Scaled Bear glanced fiercely at Wyatt Barnes, its body suddenly plummeting, trying to escape into the sea.

"How... How is this possible?! It... It didn't die?!"

Seeing that the Ink-Scaled Bear only screamed in agony twice before energetically fleeing towards the sea, Wyatt Barnes was stunned.

That punch had not only deployed all his Origin Force, but he had also used his 'Fused Profound Mystery' and 'Sword Profound Mystery' without holding back.

Originally, in his view, that punch should have been entirely sufficient to kill the Ink-Scaled Bear.

However, the outcome was completely beyond his expectations.

"The Ink-Scaled Bear possesses extremely terrifying scales... Even I, if I fully struck it like you did, it wouldn't necessarily die."

Meanwhile, the voice of Colin Yorke, the Black Tortoise Emperor, condensed by Origin Force, entered Wyatt Barnes's ears, awakening him.

"Such strong defense?"

Wyatt Barnes was startled by this revelation.

It seems, the heavens are fair.

While the Ink-Scaled Bear had low spiritual intelligence and couldn't transform into human form, it was given an indestructible shell.

Seeing the Ink-Scaled Bear almost plunging into the sea, Wyatt Barnes acted again, blocking its path before it could dive in.

"Like I said... if you can withstand my two hits and still live, I'll let you go. Before my second attack, don't think about escaping."

Wyatt Barnes said coldly, not caring whether the Ink-Scaled Bear understood his words or not.

Initially, he had said this offhandedly.

Because previously, he believed that just one strike would be enough to kill the Ink-Scaled Bear.

Who would have thought that the Ink-Scaled Bear's scales would be so formidable, blocking nearly all the attacks, and seeming to be barely injured by his full-powered punch.

"Roar!!"

The Ink-Scaled Bear roared loudly, seemingly aware that without eliminating this human before it, escape was impossible, and charged forward again fiercely.

Facing the swiftly approaching double paws of the Ink-Scaled Bear, Wyatt Barnes's gaze was calm, quietly watching the Ink-Scaled Bear.

Nine Dragons Protector!

Around his body, five Divine Dragons appeared again, rapidly moving to form a layer of five-colored light shield.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

The Ink-Scaled Bear attacked Wyatt Barnes like mad, with claw after claw sweeping out, lightning-fast attacks raining down like a storm on the rising five-colored light shield surrounding Wyatt Barnes's body.

However, its attacks, from beginning to end, only stirred up ripples on the light shield, as if merely tickling it.

"What is he doing?"

As rolling shockwaves swept out, Colin Yorke stood there, immovable as a mountain, his robes not even fluttering.

Now, seeing Wyatt Barnes standing there foolishly, he couldn't help but look puzzled.

After a moment, he got his answer.

Wind Thunder Finger!

Suddenly, Wyatt Barnes, who had been standing there dazed, made a move, raising his hand, he pointed a finger directly at the chest of the continuously attacking Ink-Scaled Bear.

More precisely, his finger targeted a spot where the neck met the chest on the Ink-Scaled Bear, a place not covered by scales.

It was a very small gap, almost unnoticeable unless observed closely.

"Wind Thunder Finger" is an attacking martial technique included in "Nine Dragons War Sovereign," merely a terrestrial-level technique that Wyatt Barnes had not used for a long time.

However, when performed by Wyatt Barnes now, it also generates a gradually growing wind, carrying an overwhelming momentum.

Merging the profound mysteries to replace "Wind Profound Mystery"!

Replacing with "Thunder Profound" mystery!

With a single finger, both mysteries followed like shadows, effortlessly striking a small flaw at the junction of the neck and chest of the Ink-Scaled Bear, penetrating it as easily as cutting through tofu.

Pfft!

A single finger strike, and blood splattered everywhere.

During this process, Wyatt Barnes felt no resistance.

As his finger penetrated the Ink-Scaled Bear, several streams of finger force emanated from his fingertip, furiously spinning within the body of the Ink-Scaled Bear.

Instantly, the mountain-like body of the Ink-Scaled Bear trembled violently.

"Roar!!"

"Owww!!"

...

Accompanied by a series of miserable screams, the voice of the Ink-Scaled Bear gradually diminished and finally ceased completely.

The massive body of the Ink-Scaled Bear plummeted.

"Core pill!"

Just as the Ink-Scaled Bear was about to fall into the ocean, Wyatt Barnes acted, lifting the massive bear with one arm, and with his other hand, he drew his spirit sword, stabbing into the wound on the Ink-Scaled Bear.

What followed was simple.

Starting from the wound on the Ink-Scaled Bear, Wyatt Barnes toughly tore open the scale armor along the tiny gaps between the scales, extracting a pill-like object flickering with a faint luster.

It was indeed the 'core pill' of the Ink-Scaled Bear!

After retrieving the 'mystery fragments' from inside the Ink-Scaled Bear, Wyatt Barnes finally let the Ink-Scaled Bear fall into the sea, causing a loud 'boom,' which stirred countless waves.

In the distance, Colin Yorke's face showed surprise.

"Such strong insight... It took only a few breaths to identify the 'weak point' of the Ink-Scaled Bear."

Recalling the scene just now, Colin Yorke couldn't help but exclaim.

He remembered.

The first time he went out to sea and encountered the Ink-Scaled Bear, it took him over an hour to find that 'weak point.'

But that purple-clothed youth nearby only took a few breaths.

Shockingly fast!

After collecting the spoils, Wyatt Barnes returned to Colin Yorke's side and curiously asked, "Are the demon beasts overseas all physically strong, unable to transform, and of low intelligence?"

"Of course not."

Colin Yorke shook his head, "Overseas, the existence of 'Demon Emperor Realm' like the Ink-Scaled Bear is just a minority...Most 'Demon Emperor Realm' are similar to the demon emperors in the Cloud Skies Continent."

"Just like the Emperor Realm demon beasts we encountered along the way, the ones I killed are like the Ink-Scaled Bear...while others can transform into humans and their intelligence is no less than that of humans."

Colin Yorke explained.

"I see."

Wyatt Barnes nodded in realization.

It was also because Wyatt Barnes had not fully recovered his memory, otherwise, he surely would have known this from the memories of the 'Reincarnated Martial Emperor', as he too had once left the Cloud Skies Continent.

Although he didn't delve deep into the overseas regions, he had stayed there for a while and encountered many overseas demon beasts, including those of the 'Demon Emperor Realm.'

Soon, Colin Yorke continued leading Wyatt Barnes and the others on their journey.

As they drew closer to 'Mist Hidden Island,' Wyatt Barnes didn't continue his cultivation; instead, his mind was completely immersed in the memories that had returned over the recent months.

He found that these memories were extremely rich.

First, he recalled some of his past experiences, from when he first left the South Outlands of Cloud Skies Continent, crossing the 'Weak Water River' - most of those memories had come back to him.

Crossing Weak Water River, subduing Kamari Gold, exterminating the savage tufted rat clan, storming through Yin and Yang Sect, founding the Heaven Fortin Sect...

Since crossing the Weak Water River, memories sprouted like bamboo shoots after the rain in Wyatt Barnes' mind, rooting deeply as if everything had happened only yesterday.

"Winnie!"

Soon, he remembered Winnie Romero, the woman who had always been by his side, yet whom he had failed to remember.

He also recalled his experiences in the lost stone forest.

The Demon Sealing Monument, he remembered that too.

That battle in the lost stone forest where the Demon Sealing Monument helped him with 'Devil Transformation', fighting fiercely with Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor, until his consciousness completely extinguished.

All of this, he remembered.

"So, the 'Demon Sealing Monument' was left in the lost stone forest... And Winnie is also in the lost stone forest."

At some point, a cold light flickered in Wyatt Barnes' eyes, a chilling intention to kill.

"Brother Yorke."

Wyatt Barnes looked towards Colin Yorke, calling out proactively.

"Hmm?"

Colin Yorke looked at Wyatt Barnes puzzledly, "Elder Brother Ling Tian, what is it?"

"Brother Yorke... I want to know, this time at the 'Mist Hidden Meeting,' will Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor from the lost stone forest, bring people?"

Wyatt Barnes asked.

"Of course."

Colin Yorke nodded as if it was obvious, "Kingston Stone is also a well-known Martial Emperor on Cloud Skies Continent, he definitely received an invitation from Mist Hidden Island... For the 'Holy Stone,' he will definitely bring people."

Chapter 1269: Ninth Level of Martial Emperor Realm!

"That's good."

Upon knowing that the master of the Lost Stone Forest, 'Kingston Stone Martial Emperor', would come, Wyatt Barnes gave a satisfied nod.

At the same time, in the depth of his eyes, a cold glint grew more intense and predatory.

"What's the matter? Elder Brother Wyatt, do you have a grudge against that Kingston Stone Martial Emperor?"

Colin Yorke noticed something off about Wyatt Barnes, initially stunned before asking irresistibly.

"Yes."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

Seeing that Wyatt Barnes nodded and then fell silent, Colin Yorke also realized that he didn't want to speak further and thus didn't press on.

However, he couldn't help but remind, "Elder Brother Wyatt... that Kingston Stone Martial Emperor had broken through to the 'Fourth Layer of the Martial Emperor Realm' earlier than I did. His strength is not to be underestimated."

"Martial Emperor Realm Fourth Layer..."

Wyatt Barnes murmured softly, his expression seemingly unchanged, but his heart couldn't help but sink.

Although he remembered the events that happened in the 'Lost Stone Forest.'

The strength he had shown after undergoing the 'Devil Transformation', as well as the strength of Kingston Stone Martial Emperor, appeared extremely vague in his memory.

Now listening to Colin Yorke, he gained some understanding of Kingston Stone Martial Emperor.

Colin Yorke continued on the journey with his group.

Meanwhile, Wyatt Barnes began to ponder deeply.

Back then, when the Martial Emperor disciple and disciple selection was held at Mystic Profound Peak, his cultivation had successfully broken through to the 'Sixth Layer of the Martial Emperor Realm'.

Of course, the rapid breakthrough was all thanks to the 'Nirvana Pill' and 'breaking and then establishing'.

However, his increase in strength was not just in his cultivation.

The 'Fusion Mystique' and 'Sword Mystique' he comprehended had also greatly improved.

According to his estimation.

The rapid enhancement of the two mystiques could likely be credited to the remnant soul power of the 'Demon Sealing Monument' which suppressed his soul.

His soul, facing the risk of disintegration, was blessed in disguise and underwent an inexplicable, profound transformation.

Now, several months after the selection at Mystic Profound Peak, although he spent time traveling, his cultivation did not suffer.

Moreover, along the way, it was Martial Emperor 'Colin Yorke' leading him and nine others on their journey, and he didn't expend any effort.

Thus, his cultivation also smoothly broke through to the 'Ninth Layer of the Martial Emperor Realm'!

Concerning the two mystiques he had comprehended.

The Fusion Mystique, Sword Mystique, both advanced to the 'Fifth Layer'.

The Sword Mystique came from behind, catching up with the Fusion Mystique!

All these were thanks to the 'Sword Dao insights' accumulated in Wyatt Barnes' mind, and those 'Sword Dao insights' originated from the character 'Sword' in Wyatt Barnes' hometown.

A guy who called himself 'Sword Saint' had left behind that 'Sword'.

"Breezy Wind!"

As Wyatt Barnes was silently speculating about his current strength, a name suddenly flashed in his mind.

The name of that self-proclaimed 'Sword Saint'.

Regarding the memory of that 'Sword', it also began to resurface in his mind, recalled by him.

"I was wondering why my 'Sword Mystique' improved so rapidly, even catching up with the 'Fusion Mystique'... It turns out, it was all because of that 'Sword'."

After recalling that memory, Wyatt Barnes's mind suddenly became enlightened.

Unknowingly, Wyatt Barnes closed his eyes again.

He knew clearly that with his current strength, he was far from a match for the 'Fourth Layer of the Martial Emperor Realm' Kingston Stone Martial Emperor, and to defeat Kingston Stone Martial Emperor, his strength still needed to be enhanced.

Thus, he quickly immersed himself in cultivation again, not wasting any opportunity to cultivate.

'Nine Dragons War Sovereign', Divine Dragon Transformation!

During the cultivation, under the leadership of Colin Yorke, Wyatt Barnes and his group were getting closer and closer to 'Mist Hidden Island'.

Mist Hidden Island, as a 'Holy Island Overseas', housed many Martial Emperor and Demon Emperor powerhouses from Cloud Skies Continent.

These Martial Emperor and Demon Emperor powerhouses were no less inferior to a group of well-known Martial Emperor and Demon Emperor powerhouses on Cloud Skies Continent.

Within Mist Hidden Island, the three strongest individuals were the three Grand Isle Masters of Mist Hidden Island.

They controlled Mist Hidden Island, and under their command, they had many disciples, though without the formal distinction of disciples and initiates, there were clear ranks.

Core disciples, Inner Island disciples, Outer Island disciples.

These three types of Mist Hidden Island disciples received differing treatments.

This time's 'Mist Hidden Martial Meet' was personally organized by Mist Hidden Island.

Besides inviting disciples from the Martial Emperor and Demon Emperor powerhouses from Cloud Skies Continent, outstanding disciples from Mist Hidden Island would also participate in the 'Mist Hidden Martial Meet'.

Then, the young powerhouses under seventy from Mist Hidden Island and Cloud Skies Continent would engage in fierce competition.

Now, there were exactly three more months left until the start of the 'Mist Hidden Martial Meet'.

On Mist Hidden Island, however, the excitement had already begun.

The earliest emigrants from Cloud Skies Continent, both Martial Emperor and Demon Emperor powerhouses, had arrived on Mist Hidden Island with their ten most outstanding disciples.

Upon arriving, they received a warm reception from the residents of Mist Hidden Island.

These Martial Emperor and Demon Emperor powerhouses, along with their disciples, were arranged to stay in secluded estates.

The estates were sparsely located in the southern part of Mist Hidden Island.

The southern side of Mist Hidden Island was lush and green, with fresh air and filled with rich natural inner energy, making it an excellent location for cultivation.

Anyone interested in learning about Mist Hidden Island was almost bound to know this.

The rich original stone mines of Mist Hidden Island were hidden underground on the eastern side. The cultivation environment of the island was also influenced by these mines.

Therefore, the eastern side of Mist Hidden Island was the best spot for cultivation.

This area was where the three grand masters of Mist Hidden Island as well as the core disciples and Inner Island disciples cultivated.

Outer Island disciples, due to their lower status, were not entitled to step foot there.

Outer Island disciples typically resided on the northern and western sides of the island.

All around Mist Hidden Island were beautiful landscapes filled with lush greenery, all preserved in their natural state.

Unlike its surroundings, at the very center of Mist Hidden Island stood a vast, boundless city—the only city on the island.

Mist Hidden City!

Within Mist Hidden City, aside from some honorary elders of Mist Hidden Island, there also resided Martial Emperor powerhouses from Cloud Skies Continent.

Of course, besides these individuals, the most numerous were the original inhabitants of Mist Hidden Island.

These original inhabitants were descendants of the disciples from when Mist Hidden Island was first established.

Those among these descendants with great talent became disciples of Mist Hidden Island.

Those with lesser talents stayed in Mist Hidden City, conducting trades and settling down.

Over the years, Mist Hidden City had developed significantly, becoming lively and vibrant.

The southern side of Mist Hidden Island was where they hosted guests.

Now, the Martial Emperor and Demon Emperor powerhouses from Cloud Skies Continent along with their ten most talented disciples, whenever they arrived, were all accommodated here.

"Two junior sisters, since it's your first time on Mist Hidden Island, I suppose you haven't yet visited Mist Hidden City? How about your senior brother shows you around?"

In a spacious estate to the south of Mist Hidden Island, within a separate large courtyard, a middle-aged man in casual dress was greedily eyeing two young women.

Standing next to him, another middle-aged man displayed a similar greedy and fervent gaze, intently focusing on the two women.

Deep in their eyes swirled desires, lecherous desires.

Having lived on Mist Hidden Island for most of their lives, it was their first time seeing such beauties and seeing two at once made them feel their trip was worthwhile.

The two women in front of them were breathtakingly beautiful, almost soul-snatching.

Both women possessed unparalleled beauty that could bring nations to their knees.

Though generally exceptional, the two women's demeanors were completely different.

The one in light purple exuded a captivating charm, seemingly able to turn the world upside down, like a 'red rose'.

If the purple-clad lady was a 'red rose', then the other was an unstained 'snow lotus', exuding an innocent and pure charm.

Each woman was beautiful in her own unique way.

"Yes, two junior sisters, with us two senior brothers accompanying you, a visit to Mist Hidden City will be well worth it."

The other middle-aged man also said, not hiding the crazed look in his eyes.

Although these two middle-aged men were dressed casually, they both wore a token on their belts, made from unknown materials, each engraved with the character 'Inner'.

If there were any original residents of Mist Hidden Island here, they would immediately recognize that these were the personal tokens of the 'Inner Island disciples', representing their status.

And although the Inner Island disciples of Mist Hidden Island were comparable in strength to the common Martial Emperor disciples of Cloud Skies Continent...

"Thank you for your kind offer, senior brothers... However, we sisters have just arrived and are planning to rest for a while, currently not intending to visit Mist Hidden City."

The woman in purple spoke unhurriedly, seemingly polite, but in her eyes lurked a touch of disgust, detesting the two middle-aged men in front of her.

"In that case, we'll come another day."

One of the middle-aged men said.

After a moment, the two middle-aged men turned and left, their expressions significantly darkening as they did so.

In recent times, they had visited no less than ten times.

Yet every time, they were met with a refusal.

Their patience was nearly exhausted.

If it were ordinary women, they might have resorted to force when soft approaches failed.

However, the two women they coveted were direct disciples of the Martial Emperor powerhouses from Cloud Skies Continent. Although not as powerful as them, they still dared not force them.

Unless they wished to court death.

These two men were merely 'Inner Island disciples' of Mist Hidden Island, and even if they were killed by Martial Emperor powerhouses from Cloud Skies Continent, the three grand masters of Mist Hidden Island would not stand up for them.

Only if they were among the 'core disciples' of Mist Hidden Island.

Chapter 1270: Mist Hidden City

The 'core disciples' of Mist Hidden Island are considered by the three Grand Isle Masters of Mist Hidden Island to be on par with the 'direct disciples of the Martial Emperor' in the eyes of the Martial Emperor on the Cloud Skies Continent.

"Sister Keer, it looks like we won't be able to make it to 'Mist Hidden City' today... Although those two have left, they might still be lurking nearby. Once we leave, they will surely follow."

The purple-clad woman spoke to another woman beside her.

"It's okay, Sister Jovie... We can go in a few days."

The latter responded.

The two women were Jovie Lee and Keer, who had followed the chill Martial Emperor to Mist Hidden Island.

Despite being direct disciples of the chill Martial Emperor, their current strength made it hard for them to achieve outstanding results in the 'Mist Hidden Martial Meet'.

Their visit to Mist Hidden Island was more about joining in the lively atmosphere.

Since arriving on Mist Hidden Island, they had planned to visit Mist Hidden City, but every time, two annoying 'flies' buzzed around their ears, significantly disturbing their mood.

The 'flies' in the eyes of Jovie Lee and Keer were precisely the two just departed disciples from the inner areas of Mist Hidden Island.

Originally, it was these two inner island disciples who had welcomed their group to settle down.

But, unexpectedly, they began to pester them every now and then.

Every time they planned to go out, the two would appear just in time, sticking around like stubborn plasters, impossible to shake off.

"In a few days, Senior Sister Adams should also be out of seclusion... then, we can ask her to join us."

Jovie Lee's eyes flickered as she muttered.

"With Senior Sister Adams there, I doubt they would dare to make any trouble."

Keer scoffed softly.

As the two young women each returned to their rooms to practice, Mist Hidden Island welcomed another group of unexpected visitors.

It was the group from Mystic Profound Peak who had just arrived at Mist Hidden Island, led by Wyatt Barnes.

Wyatt Barnes' group, under the leadership of the Mystic Profound Martial Emperor, 'Colin Yorke', successfully navigated through the perilous waters and reached their destination, Mist Hidden Island.

"Mist Hidden Island is in sight."

At this moment, Colin Yorke's voice woke everyone up, including Wyatt Barnes.

Everyone swiftly came to their senses.

"We are here?"

"This is Mist Hidden Island?"

"Standing here, we can only see a corner of Mist Hidden Island... True to its name, most of it is obscured by fog, as if hidden within the mist."

...

Many people surveyed the island ahead, discussing animatedly.

Wyatt Barnes stood aside, sizing up the island.

Mist Hidden Island indeed lived up to its reputation.

It wasn't long after Wyatt Barnes and his group entered Mist Hidden Island that two figures approached from a distance, blocking their way.

"May I ask, sir, which 'Martial Emperor powerhouse' from the Cloud Skies Continent are you?"

After stopping Wyatt Barnes and his group, the two looked straight at the leader, Colin Yorke, and asked directly.

"The Mystic Profound Martial Emperor."

Colin Yorke replied lightly, simultaneously glancing at their waists, "Disciples from the inner areas of Mist Hidden Island?"

"Sir, the Grand Isle Master has sent us to welcome you... Please follow us. We have prepared accommodations for you on South Island of Mist Hidden Island."

One of the inner island disciples said respectfully.

"Lead the way."

Colin Yorke nodded.

Immediately, the two inner island disciples turned to lead the way, guiding Wyatt Barnes, Colin Yorke, and their group towards the southern part of Mist Hidden Island.

That place was precisely where 'South Island' of Mist Hidden Island was located.

South Island, also the place used by Mist Hidden Island to host guests, was off-limits to outsiders normally.

Above South Island, inner island disciples sometimes patrolled the area, and any intruder discovered by them had only one fate—'death'!

On the way, Wyatt Barnes and his group learned some information about Mist Hidden Island from one of the inner island disciples.

Including the existence of three powerful Isle Masters, a group of Martial Emperor Realm and Demon Emperor Realm Honorary Ministers, as well as some permanent Martial Emperor Realm residents.

Of course, they also heard about many weak original residents living in Mist Hidden City.

"Mist Hidden Island is closed off to the outside world... Apart from some powerful Martial Emperor Realm and Demon Emperor Realm powerhouses, the ordinary original residents here, from birth to death, never leave Mist Hidden Island in their entire lives."

"This place is truly like a 'paradise beyond the world'."

Thinking of this, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but sigh.

Additionally, Wyatt Barnes and his group also learned from the inner island disciple about the classification of core disciples, inner island disciples, and outer island disciples of Mist Hidden Island.

If Mist Hidden Island were to be compared to a cultivation site for Martial Emperor powerhouses of the Cloud Skies Continent.

Then.

Disciples from the outer regions of Mist Hidden Island are considered 'Martial Emperor's disciples'.

Inner Island disciples are equivalent to 'Martial Emperor's direct disciples'.

Core disciples are akin to 'Martial Emperor's personally transmitted disciples'.

"So, not only people from Cloud Skies Continent are participating in the 'Mist Hidden Martial Meet' but also people from Mist Hidden Island?"

After learning this from a disciple of the Inner Island, Colin Yorke's personally transmitted Third Brother, Ashton Chapman, couldn't help but exclaim in surprise.

"Indeed."

The Inner Island disciple nodded, "However, like you, only ten people from Mist Hidden Island will participate."

"Such a large Mist Hidden Island, and only ten people are participating in the 'Mist Hidden Martial Meet'... Those ten must be extraordinarily skilled, right?"

Another person inquired.

"That is natural."

The Inner Island disciple nodded, pride evident in his eyes, "In Mist Hidden Island, there are no less than twenty core disciples... The ten participating in the 'Mist Hidden Martial Meet' are the most outstanding among them."

Boom!

This statement from the Inner Island disciple was like a bolt from the blue for Wyatt Barnes and his group, stunning them for a long time.

There are no less than twenty core disciples in Mist Hidden Island?

It is known that the core disciples of Mist Hidden Island are as strong as the 'personally transmitted disciples of the Martial Emperor' from Cloud Skies Continent.

And among the twenty or more core disciples of Mist Hidden Island, the ten selected are undoubtedly the elite. Among them, there must be several strong Martial Emperors.

For a moment, except for Wyatt Barnes and Dominic Campbell who could maintain composure, the faces of the rest, including Easton Sutton and Ashton Chapman, turned somewhat unsightly.

At this moment, they realized that at the Mist Hidden Martial Meet, they would face a group of formidable opponents.

Not long after, Wyatt Barnes and his group, under the arrangement of two Inner Island disciples, moved into a spacious mansion with many separate courtyards.

Each of the eleven people took one courtyard, which was more than sufficient.

"My lord, the 'Mist Hidden Martial Meet' will only start in three months... If you and your disciples feel bored during this time, you can go visit Mist Hidden City."

The two Inner Island disciples said to Colin Yorke before leaving.

Colin Yorke nodded.

"If that's the case, we shall take our leave first."

After greeting, the two Inner Island disciples turned and left towards the eastern part of Mist Hidden Island.

Their task was to welcome a Martial Emperor-level powerhouse and his entourage. Once the task was completed, they could return to 'East Island' of Mist Hidden Island to report.

After reporting, they no longer needed to receive other Martial Emperors and their followers from Cloud Skies Continent.

Other Inner Island disciples would receive any remaining Martial Emperors and their followers.

"Mist Hidden City has both the original inhabitants of Mist Hidden Island and the Martial Emperor powerhouses who have come from the Cloud Skies Continent to settle... Interesting."

Wyatt Barnes sat cross-legged on the bed and murmured, "In a few days, I will explore Mist Hidden City... and also experience the local customs and culture of Mist Hidden Island."

"However, as an overseas Holy Island, the cultivation environment here on Mist Hidden Island is beyond comparison with that of the Cloud Skies Continent... I feel that beneath Mist Hidden Island, there might even be a mine of top-grade original stones!"

Feeling the rich inner energy of heaven and earth on Mist Hidden Island, Wyatt Barnes silently speculated.

Top-grade original stone mines!

Such mines, without exception, produce only 'top-grade original stones', and some of even exceptionally high quality.

In Cloud Skies Continent, no such original stone mines have ever been found.

Although top-grade original stones also appear on Cloud Skies Continent, they all come from top-grade original stone mines, which are scarce in yield and cannot compare to top-grade original stone mines.

However, even speculating about the existence of a top-grade original stone mine beneath Mist Hidden Island, Wyatt Barnes was not at all interested.

For him.

Top-grade original stones are merely a 'currency' for trade, a 'material' for inscribing Inscriptions. As long as he has enough, he does not care about the quantity.

"If there might be a mine of top-grade original stones beneath Mist Hidden Island... then Mist Hidden Island is indeed a treasure land! There, there must be many rare mines and medical herbs."

"In a few days, I will make a trip to Mist Hidden City to see if I can gather the materials needed to forge an Emperor Grade spiritual weapon bow and arrows... Once the materials are ready, once my cultivation level advances further, when I break through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm', I will be able to condense 'Emperor Grade instrument fire', forging an Emperor Grade spiritual weapon level 'bow' and 'arrows'."

"By then, I will be able to cultivate the 'Supreme Falling Star Arrow' that father left for me."

In an instant, Wyatt Barnes made a decision.

Following that, he closed his eyes again, quietly cultivating.

'Nine Dragons War Sovereign', Divine Dragon Transformation!

While cultivating, he did not forget to comprehend two mysteries.

With his cultivation level rapidly improving, the two mysteries were also continuously enhanced.

Ten days later, Wyatt Barnes awoke.

"Not far from the 'Martial Emperor Realm'... Just give me a little more time, and I will surely break through smoothly!"

The moment he opened his eyes, his look flashed, revealing strong confidence.

This session of cultivation was already an attempt to break through to the final bottleneck of the 'Martial Emperor Realm'. Just one more step, and he could successfully complete the last breakthrough.

Once broken through, he would 'leap over the dragon gate' and soar to the skies!

"Now, it's time to visit Mist Hidden City."

Wyatt Barnes left the room, exited the independent courtyard, soared into the sky, and turned into a streak of lightning, swiftly heading towards Mist Hidden City.