

## L. Wyatt 1281

Chapter 1281: Flood Dragon

Materials for refining the 'Emperor Grade Spiritual Weapon' had been almost fully prepared by Wyatt Barnes during his last visit to Mist Hidden City.

Additionally, with the 'Steel Inky' material for artifact refining obtained from the 'Martial Emperor's Secret Treasury' left by Martial Emperor Qingfeng, he could now craft Emperor Grade Spiritual Weapon bows and arrows.

"I wonder how long this cultivation session lasted."

Wyatt didn't rush to refine the Emperor Grade Spiritual Weapon. Instead, he stepped out of his wooden hut to check the 'Killing Array' he had set up around before reassuringly departing.

The Killing Array was established when he and the two young girls built the wooden hut.

This Killing Array could instantly kill beings below the seventh level of the Martial Emperor Realm, and even those above the seventh level of Martial Emperor Realm but below Martial Emperor could enter and suffer serious injuries, if not death.

It was precisely because of this Killing Array that he dared to leave the young girls sleeping and head to Mist Hidden City to prepare materials for Pill Medicine and Artifact Refining.

This time, he left for Mist Hidden City again.

His trip to Mist Hidden City this time was just to find out when the 'Mist Hidden Martial Meet' would start.

"Forty days later?"

Soon, Wyatt obtained his answer.

"It seems this cultivation took me just over a month."

Wyatt thought to himself.

He still remembered.

When he reunited with the two young girls, there were two months and twenty days left until the 'Mist Hidden Martial Meet'. Now, only forty days were left. In other words, a month and ten days.

Subtracting the few days he spent intimately with the two girls, he spent just over a month in cultivation.

After confirming the time, Wyatt left Mist Hidden City.

On the way back, Wyatt suddenly recalled something and sighed deeply.

"The medicinal power of the 'Nirvana Pill' is completely gone..."

Now, inside his dantian, the medicinal power of the Nirvana Pill was no longer present; to be precise, it had been completely depleted.

The reason his cultivation progressed so rapidly all this while was due to the Nirvana Pill.

Now that the Nirvana Pill was gone, he couldn't help but feel a sense of loss.

However, his attention quickly shifted elsewhere.

"Now that I, having broken through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm', can produce 'Emperor Grade Qi Fire'... According to the memories of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor, refining an Emperor Grade Spiritual Weapon is nothing difficult for me."

On this point, Wyatt had no doubt.

The Reincarnation Martial Emperor was inherently a powerful Emperor Grade Artifact Refiner.

With the memories of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor merged into him, refining with his capabilities was equivalent to the reincarnation of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor himself, facing no pressure or difficulty.

"However, according to the memories of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor, he has never crafted bow and arrow type spiritual weapons above 'Quasi-Emperor Grade'. The best bow and arrow type spiritual weapons he ever made were only 'Grade One Spiritual Weapons'."

"Does that mean the cow tendon from the Transforming Void Realm bovine Demon Beast I bought earlier is just for Grade One Spiritual Weapon bows and arrows?"

Wyatt quickly realized from the Reincarnation Martial Emperor's memories that the cow tendon he had prepared as bowstring was just for Grade One Spiritual Weapon bows and arrows.

Three points are most crucial for a bow and arrow.

First, the bow must be strong.

Second, the arrow must be good.

Both of these were not difficult for Wyatt, following standard spiritual weapon refinement.

Third, the bowstring!

It was precisely because of the bow and arrow type Grade One Spiritual Weapon in the memory of Reincarnation Martial Emperor that Wyatt went to Mist Hidden City to buy a cow tendon.

At that time, to obtain that cow tendon, he visited more than a dozen shops.

The tendon wasn't ordinary but came from a ninth-level Transforming Void Realm bovine Demon Beast, a rare find indeed.

Although there are many ninth-level Transforming Void Realm Demon Beasts, not all contain materials suitable for 'bowstrings'.

According to the memories of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor, only the 'cow tendons' of bovine Demon Beasts and 'dragon tendons' of dragons were most suitable for 'bowstrings'.

Bovine Demon Beasts were manageable.

But dragons were elusive beings of legend.

Of course, it didn't have to be the tendons of the legendary Divine Dragons; even the 'dragon tendons' from snakes that transformed into 'Flood Dragons' were ideal.

Though slightly inferior, they were definitely stronger than cow tendons.

"Flood Dragons... The weakest among them are above the Demon Emperor Realm! The strong ones are even in the Demon Emperor Realm, their strength incomparable to ordinary Demon Emperors."

At this moment, Wyatt learned much from the memories of Reincarnation Martial Emperor.

For instance, python-type Demon Beasts generally undergo a transformation once they break into the 'Void Realm', becoming 'Pseudo-Flood Dragons', though they are essentially still snakes.

Only upon breaking into the 'Martial Emperor Realm' would they truly transform into 'Flood Dragons', becoming powerful beings!

Only Flood Dragons could be truly called 'dragons'.

Of course, they are the lowest level of dragons.

Under the pressure of a real Divine Dragon, they were undoubtedly like ants.

"Flood Dragons... When in the Demon Emperor Realm, are termed 'Silver Flood Dragons'. Once they break through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm', they undergo another transformation, becoming 'Golden Flood Dragons'!"

"Flood Dragon Demon Emperors, once they transform into their true form, their bodies shine with golden scales... Especially their pair of dragon horns, which seem to be made of gold."

These, are all known by Wyatt Barnes through the memories of the Reincarnated Martial Emperor.

The Reincarnated Martial Emperor, having lived through two lifetimes, had once seen the true form of a Flood Dragon, which was a 'Silver Flood Dragon' he encountered in the seas outside the Cloud Skies Continent.

"Based on the Reincarnated Martial Emperor's lifelong experience in artifact refining... the 'bowstring' needed for forging a Grade One spiritual weapon bow must use the 'cow tendon' from a cow-like Demon Beast of the Transforming Void Realm."

"To forge an almost Emperor Grade or Emperor Grade spiritual weapon bow and arrow, the 'bowstring'... will at least need the 'tendon' of a Demon Emperor Realm or higher Demon Beast! It must be either the 'cow tendon' of a cow-like Demon Beast or the 'dragon tendons' of a Flood Dragon."

Thinking of this, Wyatt Barnes had a headache.

Not to mention the elusive 'Flood Dragon,' even cow-like Demon Beasts above the Demon Emperor Realm were extremely rare.

The Reincarnated Martial Emperor only ever encountered one Flood Dragon in his two lifetimes.

As for cow-like Demon Beasts above the Demon Emperor Realm, he had only encountered three.

"Forget it... let's try anyway."

Feeling extremely troubled, Wyatt Barnes shook his head, prepared to first forge the 'bow body' and 'arrows', and later see if the 'cow tendon' he had could be used.

"Perhaps, the Emperor Grade spiritual weapon level 'bow body' and 'arrows' I forge could compensate for the shortcomings of the Grade One spiritual weapon level 'bowstring'... When combined together, even if they are only considered an almost Emperor Grade spiritual weapon, I would accept that."

Wyatt Barnes braced himself for this possibility.

Even an almost Emperor Grade spiritual weapon was already considered at the threshold of 'sacred weapons', sufficient to aid his training in the inherited sacred martial arts "Supreme Falling Star Arrow" left by his cheap foster father.

After returning to the wooden cabin, taking a glance at the two little girls who were still cultivating, Wyatt Barnes left the wooden cabin again.

Forge refining a spiritual weapon was, compared to crafting Pill Medicine, much louder and space-demanding.

After all, crafting Pill Medicine was done in a medicine tripod.

Even if turbulent transformations happened inside the medicine tripod, the outside would remain calm and unaffected.

But the forging of spiritual weapons was different.

Hiss!

Hovering in the air outside the wooden cabin, Wyatt Barnes raised his hand, and a strand of dazzling golden flame appeared, shimmering like the scorching sun, extremely piercing to the eyes.

The golden flames rampaged and stirred, making the surrounding air turn scorching hot.

Gusts of wind turned into hot air, feeling like one was engulfed in flames when it blew over one's body.

The flame now appearing in Wyatt Barnes' hand was the 'Emperor Grade Instrument Fire'!

The 'Emperor Grade Instrument Fire' capable of forging Emperor Grade spiritual weapons!

Once the Emperor Grade Instrument Fire appeared, Wyatt Barnes' expression also turned solemn, and as he raised his hand, materials appeared one by one, all swallowed by the Emperor Grade Instrument Fire.

Including the 'Steel Inky' he acquired from the secret stash of the Martial Emperor, all materials disappeared into the ferociously expanding Emperor Grade Instrument Fire.

The Emperor Grade Instrument Fire seemed to transform into a giant flame beast, swallowing everything into its belly.

Time quietly passed.

An hour quickly went by.

At this time, Wyatt Barnes' forehead began to sweat.

Although he had merged the memories of the Reincarnated Martial Emperor, forging an Emperor Grade spiritual weapon, even for the Reincarnated Martial Emperor himself, was not something to be taken lightly.

Thus, naturally, Wyatt Barnes felt pressured.

Fortunately, because he perfectly integrated the memories of the Reincarnated Martial Emperor, equivalent to the Reincarnated Martial Emperor personally forging, there were no problems.

Another two hours passed.

"Finally, it's starting to melt."

Wyatt Barnes' gaze was intense, closely watching the abruptly flourishing Emperor Grade Instrument Fire in his hand.

At this moment, he could clearly see.

Within the Emperor Grade Instrument Fire, the last piece of material finally began to soften.

This material was 'Steel Inky.'

Steel Inky was an indispensable material for forging almost Emperor Grade and even Emperor Grade spiritual weapons.

Through the memories of the Reincarnated Martial Emperor, Wyatt Barnes learned.

If using almost Emperor Grade Instrument Fire to refine Steel Inky, it would take three days and three nights, but with Emperor Grade Instrument Fire, it only took a few hours.

Under the scorching of Wyatt Barnes' Emperor Grade Instrument Fire, Steel Inky finally started to soften.

Another hour passed, and the Steel Inky finally turned into a pool of liquid, which with Wyatt Barnes' exquisite artifact refining technique, casually came together, merging with the liquid of other materials.

What followed was much simpler.

With the assistance of the Emperor Grade Instrument Fire, the Emperor Grade spiritual weapon level bow body and arrows slowly revealed their form.



After another half-day, the formative bow body and arrows finally took on their final form in the raging Emperor Grade Instrument Fire.

With the extinguishing of the Emperor Grade Instrument Fire, the bow body and the arrows slowly fell, landing in Wyatt Barnes' hands.

Whether it was the bow body or the arrows, they were completely dark, showing no reflection.

Even under sunlight, they continued as before, pitch-black as ink, without a hint of reflective signs.

Actually, this was also intentionally done by Wyatt Barnes.

The most powerful aspect of a bow and arrow was often its element of surprise.

Especially within the darkness of night.

A bow and arrow that wouldn't reflect light due to moonlight was undoubtedly the best lethal weapon!

#### Chapter 1282: The Annoying 'Bowstring

Dark arrows hurt people, and though it might be considered impolite, it cannot be denied that it is the most effective and direct method.

Thus, when Wyatt Barnes crafted the bow and arrow in his hands, he intentionally subdued their sheen.

The bow and arrow can only exhibit their most terrifying power by catching the enemy off guard.

"Now, both the bow and this arrow are 'Emperor Grade Spiritual Weapons'..."

Wyatt Barnes's gaze rested on the all-black bow and arrow in his hands, which emitted a crisp sound as he infused them with Origin Force.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, Wyatt Barnes flicked his wrist, and the bow and arrow burst forth.

Where they passed, air was vacuumed out, and only when he retracted them did delayed booms like muffled thunder erupt.

"This is my first time crafting Emperor Grade Spiritual Weapons, giving them a 'two-fold' amplification power... It seems, as an Emperor Grade Artifact Refiner, I am quite competent."

The forces of heaven and earth here, although they do not fluctuate due to anyone's strength or even condense into 'Heaven and Earth Phenomenon', Wyatt Barnes still roughly tested the amplification power of the bow and arrow.

Whether the bow or the arrow, even when separated, each reached the level of 'Emperor Grade Spiritual Weapon'.

"Now, I need to inscribe the 'Mother-Child Formation' on them."

As Wyatt Barnes thought this, materials appeared in his lifting hand, controlled by an invisible force, hovering in mid-air.

These materials, precisely the ones for inscriptions.

He planned to inscribe a 'Mother-Child Formation' on the newly crafted 'bow' and 'arrow', making them like a child and its mother, never to part from each other.

The Mother-Child Formation is an extremely common 'Inscription Formation'.

Even on Cloud Skies Continent, many people know how to inscribe the 'Mother-Child Formation', which is often used on bow and arrow type spiritual weapons.

A bow and arrow type spiritual weapon inscribed with the 'Mother-Child Formation' can allow the 'arrow', once shot and through activating the formation on the 'bow', to timely return to the side of the 'bow'.

Of course, the Mother-Child Formation has an effective range.

The widely circulated 'Mother-Child Formation' on the Cloud Skies Continent has an effective range of 'one hundred meters'.

Meaning, only arrows shot within one hundred meters can be retrieved through the Mother-Child Formation.

Once it exceeds one hundred meters, the arrow is lost.

For this reason, very few people on Cloud Skies Continent use bow and arrow type spiritual weapons.

If the opponent is over one hundred meters away, it's fine if you can kill them with one shot, but if you miss and you have no 'arrows' left, it's quite dangerous.

And the power of an 'arrow' also lies in its quality, thus it's impossible to carry too many.

Just like the Emperor Grade Spiritual Weapon level 'arrows' in Wyatt Barnes's hands.

Even if he had used up all the remaining Steel Inky, he could at most craft two more 'arrows'.

The last time he went to Mist Hidden City to gather materials, he discovered that even on Mist Hidden Island, there was no 'Steel Inky'.

The rarity of Steel Inky is imaginable.

And Steel Inky is precisely the essential material for crafting Emperor Grade Spiritual Weapons.

"Fortunately, the 'Mother-Child Formation' from the memories of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor has been improved by him... with an effective range reaching five hundred meters! It's five times the common Mother-Child Formation."

Thinking of this, Wyatt Barnes sighed in relief.

This also means that once he inscribes the 'Mother-Child Formation' on the bow and arrow in his hands, as long as the arrow is no farther than five hundred meters from the bow, he can summon it back at any time through the Mother-Child Formation.

Once it exceeds five hundred meters, he'll have to retrieve the arrow himself.

And if he is facing an opponent in the midst of a battle, how is the opponent going to give him the time to retrieve the arrow.

So, unless he has more than one arrow in hand, or he's confident in killing or seriously injuring the opponent with one shot... Otherwise, once the opponent is beyond five hundred meters, he would not dare to shoot recklessly.

"It seems, for safety's sake, it might be necessary to use the remaining Steel Inky with other materials to craft two more arrows as backups."

Wyatt Barnes said to himself.

In doing so, within five hundred meters, he will have two more chances for error.

As long as he is confident in seriously injuring or killing the opponent with three arrows, regardless of whether the opponent is beyond five hundred meters, he can freely shoot.

"However... once an arrow shot with my strength moves out of my line of sight, it becomes difficult to find it again."

"So, unless necessary, it's best not to shoot at opponents beyond five hundred meters."

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

Let alone someone else's arrows.

Even the arrows in his hand, each, even if considered separately, is an 'Emperor Grade Spiritual Weapon', and he wouldn't want to lose them.

Then, Wyatt Barnes released his hand and began inscribing the 'Mother-Child Formation'.

Because the Reincarnation Martial Emperor had once inscribed and arranged this type of inscription formation, Wyatt Barnes, who had prepared the materials in advance, easily inscribed and placed the 'Mother-Child Formation' on the bow and arrow.

"Let's try."

After setting up the Mother-Child Formation, Wyatt Barnes flicked his hand, and the arrow in his hand flew out.

Whoosh!

The arrow broke through the air, like a bolt released from a bow, its speed even faster than lightning.

However, its trajectory was still within Wyatt Barnes's sight.

Just as it was about to exceed the five hundred meter range, Wyatt Barnes thought of activating the 'Mother-Child Formation' on the bow in his hand.

Whoosh!

In an instant, the arrow turned back and returned to his hand.

"Again!"

Wyatt Barnes raised his hand again and threw the arrow, but this time, he did not activate the Mother-Child Formation on the bow but instead chased after it himself.

When he chased after it, he used the power that threw the arrow, simultaneously utilizing the amplifying power of the bow, a 'Emperor Grade Spiritual Weapon'.

Because the arrow itself was an Emperor Grade spiritual weapon, if not so, Wyatt Barnes wouldn't have been able to catch up with the arrow.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

For a moment, Wyatt Barnes's own speed was nearly on par with the arrow, neither advancing nor falling behind.

However, the arrow ultimately lacked sustained force and gradually slowed down, eventually being caught by Wyatt Barnes in his hand.

"This is still an arrow that hasn't been shot from a bowstring..."

Wyatt Barnes understood.

If it were an arrow shot with full force through a bowstring, he would not have been able to catch up.

Soon, Wyatt Barnes took out the cow tendon, from a Transforming Void Realm ninth level bovine Demon Beast, which he had prepared earlier from the Storage Ring.

The cow tendon, which didn't require further refinement, could be directly mounted onto the bow body.

Back when he was crafting the bow body, Wyatt Barnes had already prepared an attachment point for the bowstring.

After mounting and tightening the cow tendon, both the bow body and string were in place, forming a perfect bow.

"Now, let's test the power of this bow."

Wyatt Barnes took out an arrow, set it on the bowstring, and pulled it back forcefully with his hand.

However, just as the arrow was imbued with power and the bowstring was pulled into a full moon by him, an utterly unexpected scene occurred.

Snap!

A crisp sound, the bowstring broke.

"This..."

Looking at the cow tendon that had snapped into two pieces in front of him, Wyatt Barnes was completely dumbfounded and bitterly smiled after a moment of shock.

"It seems that the cow tendon from a Transforming Void Realm ninth level Demon Beast is not sufficient to serve as the 'bowstring' for an Emperor Grade spiritual weapon bow and arrow... Not just that, even without using the Emperor Grade spiritual arrow, I could break it with my own strength."

"After all, it's just a cow tendon from a Transforming Void Realm ninth level bovine Demon Beast... I hadn't considered this before."

Thinking this, Wyatt Barnes sighed.

"It looks like, until I find a suitable 'bowstring' capable of withstanding my full strength for this set of bow and arrow... Let alone an Emperor Grade spiritual weapon bow and arrow, even a quasi-Emperor Grade spiritual weapon bow and arrow can't be completed."

Now, Wyatt Barnes was very clear on this point.

"Where should I go to find a suitable bowstring?"

Wyatt Barnes felt a bit anxious.

After a while, having recovered his breath, Wyatt Barnes made another trip to Mist Hidden City, searching high and low across the city, yet he couldn't find any 'tendons' from a Demon Emperor Realm or higher Demon Beast.

Parts from Demon Beasts above the Demon Emperor Realm were indeed plentiful in Mist Hidden City.

However, 'tendons' were not something found in every Demon Beast.

Either cow tendon or dragon tendons.

As of now, those seemed to be the only two options.

"Perhaps I should ask Brother Yorke."

At this time, Wyatt Barnes involuntarily thought of Colin Yorke, the Martial Emperor from Cloud Skies Continent who brought him to Mist Hidden Island.

Thinking of Colin Yorke, he then traveled back to 'South Island'.

With his current speed, he soon arrived back at the Mystic Profound Peak, where the group was staying, and immediately went to find Colin Yorke.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian... you... you've broken through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm'?"

Upon first seeing Wyatt Barnes, Colin Yorke sensed something different about him and guessed that he had probably advanced to the 'Martial Emperor Realm'.

However, he wasn't entirely certain.



While he was indeed a 'Martial Emperor Realm four levels and above' being and could more or less sense whether someone was a 'Martial Emperor', he couldn't be one hundred percent sure.

"Congratulations, Elder Brother Ling Tian."

Only after seeing Wyatt Barnes nod did Colin Yorke confirm it and congratulated him.

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian, I haven't seen you around recently... where have you been?"

Colin Yorke asked.

In the recent past, he had tried to visit Wyatt Barnes a few times, but had never caught sight of him.

"I've been with my two fiancées."

Wyatt Barnes honestly replied.

"Fiancées? Two of them?"

Colin Yorke startled and then was shocked, "Elder Brother Ling Tian, when did you get fiancées? Newly acquainted? People from Mist Hidden Island?"

"No."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head, "They are my childhood sweethearts... I haven't seen them for a long time, and unexpectedly, we reunited here on Mist Hidden Island."

"Childhood sweethearts?"

Colin Yorke was even more surprised, and at the same time, subtly confirmed something, "Elder Brother Ling Tian... do you mean... your memory has recovered?"

"Yes."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

"So it seems... you, you were originally from Mist Hidden Island?"

Colin Yorke asked again.

In his view,

Since the two fiancées of Wyatt Barnes from his childhood sweetheart were on Mist Hidden Island, then, including him, he and his two fiancées were most likely from Mist Hidden Island.

As for why Wyatt Barnes had lost his memory, and even appeared on the Cloud Skies Continent, that he did not know.

Chapter 1283: Departfall Martial Emperor

"I am not from Mist Hidden Island."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head.

He could understand Colin Yorke's speculation.

If he were Colin Yorke, he would have guessed the same.

"Not from there?"

Colin Yorke was taken aback, showing a puzzled expression, "Then your two fiancées..."

"They followed the 'Chill Martial Emperor' of Valley of Chill to Mist Hidden Island."

Wyatt Barnes said.

"Chill Martial Emperor?"

Colin Yorke frowned, "That crazy woman?"

"Crazy woman?"

Wyatt Barnes was taken aback, his expression puzzled, "Why call her that?"

"Elder Brother Ling Tian, you might not know... that Chill Martial Emperor has two faces. Decades ago, to secure the position of Sect Master of Valley of Chill, she went so far as to kill her own twin sister."

"The reason she did this was that her sister had a higher talent than her, and was about to become the next heir to the Sect Master of Valley of Chill."

"After killing her sister, she got what she wished for and became the next heir... Twenty years ago, the old Sect Master of Valley of Chill passed away, and she naturally became the new Sect Master."

Colin Yorke explained.

"Are all these things true?"

Wyatt Barnes's expression darkened as he asked for further confirmation.

Without any hesitancy, Colin Yorke nodded affirmatively, "All of this is no secret to the Martial and Demon Emperors of the Cloud Skies Continent."

"Killed her own twin sister?"

Wyatt Barnes's pupils constricted, his face growing even more sullen.

Although he had guessed that the Chill Martial Emperor had ulterior motives in accepting Keer and Jovie Lee as personal disciples, he did not expect her to be such a deranged person.

To even kill her own twin sister.

What would such a woman not do?

"However, Elder Brother Ling Tian, there is no need for you to worry... As far as I know, although the Chill Martial Emperor is indeed mad, she treats her personal disciples very well and has never neglected them."

"Your two fiancées, since they could become her personal disciples, must not be far behind you in talent and comprehension... Without any benefit entanglements, the Chill Martial Emperor should not harm them."

Seeing Wyatt Barnes's expression darken, Colin Yorke couldn't help but console.

Wyatt Barnes nodded slightly, and even though his expression eased a bit, his heart felt as if it had sunk into an abyss.

The Chill Martial Emperor might indeed be entangled in benefits with his two fiancées.

And that entanglement very likely originated from him.

To be precise, it came from the 'Reincarnation Martial Emperor'.

He had long suspected that the Chill Martial Emperor, through the heritage of Valley of Chill, came to know of the existence of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor and discovered some information about him.

"The Three Lives Reincarnation Scripture cultivated by the Reincarnation Martial Emperor was not a secret to the Martial and Demon Emperors of Cloud Skies Continent more than twenty thousand years ago."

"Especially the Cold Ice Martial Emperor... she was very knowledgeable about the Three Life Reincarnation Secret of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor! That's also why she bet against the Reincarnation Martial Emperor back then."

"The stake of that battle was that if the Reincarnation Martial Emperor lost, he would teach her the Three Life Reincarnation Secret. If she lost, she would pass on the Cold Ice Divine Sword Formula to the Reincarnation Martial Emperor. In the end, she lost and honored her promise."

All of this was what Wyatt Barnes knew from the memories of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor.

"If it's really like what I have guessed... then that Cold Ice Martial Emperor is simply a 'harm-bringer' from top to bottom!"

Wyatt Barnes cursed inwardly.

If the Three Lives Reincarnation Scripture, cultivated by the Reincarnation Martial Emperor, was actually passed down by the Cold Ice Martial Emperor through some means to her successor,

Then, as the successor who received her legacy and became the Sect Master of Valley of Chill – the Chill Martial Emperor – must be aware of the Three Lives Reincarnation Scripture cultivated by the Reincarnation Martial Emperor and also the intricacies of the Three Lives Reincarnation Scripture.

"Maybe... through the 'information' left by the Cold Ice Martial Emperor and the 'information' that I passed the Cold Ice Divine Sword Formula to Keer, she has confirmed that I am the third reincarnation of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor."

"Otherwise, with the talent and comprehension of Keer and little Jovie, they might not have caught her eye... let alone become her personal disciples."

"She definitely has ulterior motives!"

If previously Wyatt Barnes was just speculating,

Now, he was utterly certain.

The Chill Martial Emperor was definitely up to no good.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian, where are your two fiancées now? Have they gone back to the Chill Martial Emperor's side? Why didn't you bring them here to meet me?"

Seeing Wyatt Barnes become somewhat distracted, Colin Yorke asked.

Colin Yorke's question brought Wyatt Barnes's wandering thoughts back, and he shook his head, "They are cultivating."

"Right!"

Soon, Wyatt Barnes remembered the important matter, "Brother Yorke, do you know where to find a 'Flood Dragon'?"

"Flood Dragon?"

Hearing this, Colin Yorke couldn't help but be startled. He naturally knew what the words 'Flood Dragon' implied, "Elder Brother Ling Tian, why are you looking for a Flood Dragon?"

"I need dragon tendons."

Wyatt Barnes truthfully said.

"Dragon tendons?"

Just as Wyatt Barnes finished his words, Colin Yorke's mouth corners twitched imperceptibly.

Once a Flood Dragon's dragon tendons were extracted, it would be utterly crippled.

For a Flood Dragon, the dragon tendons were equivalent to a human's 'spinal cord', critically important.

Without the spinal cord, a person would become paralyzed, turning into a complete invalid.

Therefore, to obtain a Flood Dragon's dragon tendons, there was only one choice - to kill it. Aside from this, there was no second option.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian, I've only heard of people encountering Flood Dragons... But I myself have never seen one. However, I'm sure of this... in the depths of these seas, there must be Flood Dragons."

Colin Yorke's gaze became intense as he spoke, looking towards the south.

Right now, he was on 'South Island' of Mist Hidden Island. To the south was the sea area outside Mist Hidden Island. To return to the Cloud Skies Continent, one needed to pass through that sea.

"Are you certain?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at Colin Yorke.

"I've heard quite a few people say that they've encountered 'Flood Dragons' in the sea area between Cloud Skies Continent and Mist Hidden Island... Oh! Elder Brother Ling Tian, you're looking for 'dragon tendons', right?"

Colin Yorke began excitedly, but as he spoke, he seemed to recall something, his eyes suddenly sharpening as he asked again for confirmation.

"Yes."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian, I know a Martial Emperor from Cloud Skies Continent... He once killed a Second Layer Emperor Realm 'Flood Dragon'. I'm not sure if he still has the 'dragon tendons' of that Flood Dragon."

Colin Yorke said.

Although Flood Dragons were the lowest grade of dragons, they were still 'half-dragons'. Every part of them was precious; any sane person would collect their remains.

Now, Colin Yorke's biggest worry was:

The dragon tendons were no longer in that Martial Emperor's possession.

"Has he come to Mist Hidden Island?"

Wyatt Barnes's eyes shone brightly, asking eagerly.

Since he had a chance to obtain 'dragon tendons', he wouldn't miss it, no matter how slim the chance was.

Only by obtaining dragon tendons would he be able to find a suitable 'bowstring' for his Emperor Grade spiritual bow and arrow, and only then could he formally begin to cultivate the Saint Grade martial arts 'Supreme Falling Star Arrow'!

Ever since hearing about the power of Saint Grade martial arts from Dominic King, he was filled with anticipation for 'Supreme Falling Star Arrow' and was eager to start his training.

"He has arrived. It's just been half a month since he came looking for me."

Colin Yorke nodded.

That Martial Emperor was considered his friend.

"Then let's hurry and find him!"



As soon as Colin Yorke finished speaking, Wyatt Barnes urgently said, as if afraid that someone might get their hands on the 'dragon tendons' before them.

"Right."

Colin Yorke could clearly feel Wyatt Barnes's urgency, without further delay, led Wyatt away from the estate prepared for the Mystic Profound Peak's group on Mist Hidden Island.

Colin Yorke and Wyatt Barnes headed south one after another.

As they approached the sea area outside South Island of Mist Hidden Island, Colin Yorke slowed down.

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes caught sight of an estate adjacent to the sea and couldn't help but ask with curiosity, "Is that where he's staying?"

"More precisely, it's where he and the people he brought with him are staying."

Colin Yorke explained.

Soon, under Colin Yorke's guidance, Wyatt Barnes met the Martial Emperor from Cloud Skies Continent that Colin mentioned - an elderly man with white hair and white eyebrows.

Although aged, the old man was well-maintained, one could describe him as having 'the appearance of a child with the hair of a crane', especially his pair of eyes, which were as dazzling as the bright stars in the night sky, capturing attention.

Behind the old man stood a bald middle-aged man in tiger-skin clothing, standing firm like a guardian deity.

He bore an aura of 'He who guards the gate alone, shall no one pass'.

"Colin Yorke, we just met half a month ago... What brings you to me this time?"

The elder's eyes flashed as he looked towards Colin Yorke.

"Forrest Reid, I do have a matter to consult you about... But before we get to that, let me introduce you to a young friend."

Colin Yorke then turned to Wyatt Barnes, who stood beside him, "This is Elder Brother Ling Tian."

"Elder Brother Ling Tian, this is Forrest Reid... On the Cloud Skies Continent, he is also known as a famous 'Martial Emperor'. His honorific title is 'Departfall', known as the 'Departfall Martial Emperor'."

After introducing Wyatt Barnes to Departfall Martial Emperor 'Forrest Reid', Colin Yorke said to Wyatt.

Hearing this, Wyatt Barnes nodded towards Forrest Reid as a greeting.

However, Forrest Reid didn't reciprocate the greeting but rather sized him up, and said indifferently, "Colin Yorke, I thought he was a new personal disciple you've taken on... but it turns out, he's your friend."

"Forrest Reid, while Elder Brother Ling Tian may not be my personal disciple, he has come to Mist Hidden Island this time as a representative of our Mystic Profound Peak to participate in the 'Mist Hidden Martial Contest'."

Colin Yorke explained.

"Oh?"

Upon hearing Colin's words, Forrest Reid showed some interest in Wyatt Barnes and, after looking him over again, his eyes suddenly lit up, "Emperor Realm?"

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

"Colin Yorke, I thought within the ten people from Mystic Profound Peak attending the 'Mist Hidden Martial Contest' only Dominic Campbell was of the 'Emperor Realm'. I hadn't expected that Mystic Profound Peak, in its modesty, had brought along another 'Emperor Realm'."

Chapter 1284: Huggo Reid

Hearing Forrest Reid's words, Colin Yorke couldn't help feeling a tad smug.

"Hmph! Even at the same 'Martial Emperor Realm', there are levels of strength."

Just then, a disdainful snort came through, stiffening the smug smile that had just appeared on Colin Yorke's face.

His gaze then fell on the bald, middle-aged man wearing tiger skin behind Forrest Reid.

It was he who had uttered the previous statement.

The bald man stood there, his eyes fixated on Wyatt Barnes, filled with disdain and provocation.

"Forrest, it seems Little Tiger is quite confident in his own strength."

Colin Yorke, unfazed, turned to Forrest Reid with a smile.

"Little Tiger?"

Hearing Colin Yorke call the bald man "Little Tiger," the corners of Wyatt Barnes's mouth twitched, and he completely ignored the disdainful and challenging gaze of the bald man as he sized him up.

The bald man was tall and sturdy, standing at over two meters, and rough around the edges.

And yet, such a large and tall man was referred to as "Little Tiger"?

Unwittingly, a smile crept onto Wyatt's lips.

"What are you laughing at?!"

The bald man, who had been keeping his eyes on Wyatt, couldn't help but bark out when he noticed the smile on Wyatt's face.

The next moment, a cold light shone in his eyes, as if he had transformed into a starving tiger ready to pounce and attack Wyatt, or even to kill and devour him.

"Huggo Reid!"

Finally, Forrest Reid spoke up, sternly reprimanding the bald man, "Didn't you hear what your Uncle Master Colin said? This Elder Brother Ling Tian is his friend! Apologize at once."

"Unless he can defeat me... I will not apologize."

However, Huggo Reid was defiant.

As Forrest Reid's expression darkened, Colin Yorke simply smiled and tried to soothe the situation, "Forrest, as Little Tiger's 'Master' and 'adopted father', you've watched him grow up, don't you know Little Tiger's temperament?"

"A family misfortune... a family misfortune indeed."

Forrest Reid shook his head with a sigh, expressing a helplessness between his brows.

Immediately after, Forrest Reid changed the subject, "Colin, you didn't come to find me just to introduce this Elder Brother Ling Tian to me, did you?"

"Forrest, I came looking for you this time for that 'Flood Dragon' you once hunted."

Colin Yorke explained his intention and asked, "I wonder if you still have the 'dragon tendons' of that Flood Dragon?"

"Dragon tendons?"

Forrest Reid was initially taken aback, but then he raised his hand, revealing a long strip resembling a 'cow tendon', plain and crimson in color.

"Dragon tendons!"

At the sight of this object, Wyatt's eyes lit up, revealing an excited expression.

At a glance, he recognized it as a 'dragon tendon'.

"Within the memories of the Reincarnated Martial Emperor, he had seen a dragon tendon once... However, that was merely a tendon from a Demon Emperor-level Flood Dragon. While similar in appearance, it's fundamentally worlds apart from this tendon."

It was precisely because the Reincarnated Martial Emperor had seen a dragon tendon that Wyatt instantly recognized the item in Forrest Reid's hand as the dragon tendon he desperately sought.

To be honest.

Although he had followed Colin Yorke to this place to find Forrest Reid, the 'Martial Emperor Departfall', he wasn't too hopeful about acquiring the dragon tendon.

However, he never expected that Forrest would indeed have a dragon tendon and even produce it.

"Forrest, could you possibly part with this dragon tendon for me?"

Colin Yorke, eyes gleaming, looked at Forrest and stated straightforwardly, "You can name your price."

"We're all brothers here; such talk seems so impersonal... This dragon tendon is of no use just sitting with me. Since you want it, I will..."

Forrest Reid was about to offer the dragon tendon to Colin Yorke, but before he could finish, he was interrupted by Huggo Reid standing behind him.

"Uncle Master Colin, you can have the dragon tendon... however, you must agree to let me have a fight with him!"

Huggo spoke to Colin and then turned his gaze to Wyatt, his eyes gleaming, "If I'm not mistaken... Uncle Master Colin came to ask for the dragon tendon for your sake, right?"

"You're quite sharp."

Wyatt was surprised to see Huggo approaching, not expecting such a burly fellow to possess such keen observational skills.

"Hmph! Unless you defeat me, don't even think about taking the 'dragon tendon' today."

Huggo grunted, speaking with an undertone of threat.

"Are you the one calling the shots?"

Wyatt laughed, radiating brightness.

"Huggo Reid!"

At that moment, Forrest, who had regained his composure, called out with an ugly expression and an evident dissatisfaction in his tone.

"Forrest, please calm yourself, I wouldn't want you to get worked up."

While Colin Yorke was calming Forrest, he also looked towards Wyatt, "Elder Brother Ling Tian, since Little Tiger wishes to spar with you, why don't you just indulge him?"

Toward the end, Colin conveyed with Origin Force-condensed sound to Wyatt, "This Little Tiger has always been extraordinarily talented, never having faced any real hardship. As a result, he's developed a rather arrogant personality... If possible, perhaps you could teach him a lesson."

Hearing Colin's words, Wyatt nodded, and the purple robe on his body rustled without wind, making a fluttering sound.

"If you wish for battle, then let's begin."

Wyatt Barnes looked at Huggo Reid and said indifferently, "Just don't cry if you lose..."

Little Tiger.

Wyatt was deliberately echoing Colin Yorke's way of calling Huggo Reid.

Upon hearing Wyatt address him in such a manner, Huggo Reid's face turned utterly gloomy, his Origin Force erupted violently, causing the air around to feel as if it had been sucked away.

In Huggo Reid's eyes,

the nickname 'Little Tiger' was not something just anyone was entitled to use.

Colin Yorke could use it, because he was Reid's elder.

Long before his master and Colin Yorke became Martial Emperor powerhouses, when he was just a child, he had known Colin Yorke and started calling him 'Uncle' from a young age.

Colin Yorke was more than a decade older than him.

Even now, because he hadn't deliberately preserved his youth, he looked much older than Colin Yorke.

"Since you're courting death, I'll oblige! And I won't go easy on you because of Uncle Yorke... If you can't defeat even me, you're not worthy of being Uncle Yorke's friend!"

Huggo Reid let out a cold shout, his Origin Force exploded, and then transformed into multicolored forces, clearly utilizing the various profound meanings he had comprehended.

Not just that, as he unleashed his full strength, a giant axe also appeared in his hand.

Whoosh!

Despite his large build, Huggo Reid was not slow; he seemed unaffected by his bodily mass and in a blink, he shot towards Wyatt Barnes like a bolt of lightning.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

As Huggo Reid passed by, the air currents were also turbulent, emitting deafening blasts, resounding like thunder, shaking the spirit.

From beginning to end, Colin Yorke stood by, quietly watching.

After Colin Yorke had spoken, Forrest Reid no longer stopped Huggo Reid.

Of course, it wasn't just because Colin Yorke had decided so, but also because he wanted to see what this young man, deemed a friend by Colin Yorke, was capable of.

Although existences above the Martial Emperor Realm could preserve their youth forever,

participants in the 'Mist Hidden Martial Meeting' must be under seventy years of age.

So, he was certain.



This young man wasn't very old.

"Huh? He's not dodging?"

Quickly, Forrest Reid's pupils constricted sharply because he saw that Wyatt didn't move from his spot despite Huggo Reid's use of a spirit weapon and his full-force attack.

It was as if he was waiting for Huggo Reid's attack to arrive.

"What is he trying to do? Is it too late for him to dodge, or is he frozen in fear? Or maybe..."

As Forrest Reid's thoughts raced, considering multiple possibilities.

Whoosh!

Huggo Reid arrived close to Wyatt Barnes, and his giant axe trembled, emanating a series of thunderous air blasts before he swung his giant axe directly at Wyatt's head.

"Die!"

Huggo Reid's eyes gleamed coldly, showing no mercy as he swung down his axe, as if carrying the might of 'creating heaven and earth'.

With the axe's fierce approach, Wyatt could clearly sense the sharpness coming toward him; if truly hit by Huggo Reid's axe, he would undoubtedly be split in two.

He didn't doubt that at all.

At this moment, Wyatt's robe fluttered towards his back as Huggo Reid swung his axe down, as if blown by a gust of wind, flapping loudly.

"Huh?"

Just as Huggo Reid's giant axe was but inches away from Wyatt Barnes, Colin Yorke's brows furrowed, unable to discern what Wyatt intended to do.

For Wyatt's strength, he had always been very confident.

Back when Wyatt had not yet broken through to the Martial Emperor Realm, he had been able to suppress Dominic Campbell, his personal direct disciple who had broken through to the First Level of the Martial Emperor Realm.

Now, Wyatt's cultivation had skyrocketed, breaking through to the Martial Emperor Realm in one fell swoop, his strength had surely improved further.

Even though Huggo Reid was an outstanding Martial Emperor Realm First Level practitioner, his strength far surpassing that of his personal direct disciple Dominic Campbell, the likelihood of defeating Wyatt seemed nearly impossible in his eyes.

Yet, facing this dangerous scene, even he couldn't help but think of intervening.

Simply because, if he didn't act now, it would be too late.

Wyatt would be split in half.

"Stop!"

As Colin Yorke was preparing to intervene, Forrest Reid had already shouted sternly, already taking action.

But in the fraction of a second, as he began to react, he seemed to have noticed something and suddenly froze in his motion, staring ahead in utter disbelief.

As if he had seen something astonishing.

At the same time, Colin Yorke also halted his incipient movement.

Far away, Huggo Reid's giant axe finally fell, but did not hit Wyatt Barnes; instead, it landed on an arrow that had suddenly appeared in the outstretched hand of Wyatt.

Clang!

Almost instantly, as the giant axe collided with the arrow, a deafening clang resounded.

Immediately following, a small mushroom cloud formed around the point of collision, and a terrifying shockwave swept out from there.

Chapter 1285: A Natural Archer

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

The shockwaves swept through, compressing the air to its limits, as everything nearby seemed destined to turn to ash. Forrest Reid and Colin Yorke then made their move.

The two Martial Emperor powerhouses acted swiftly, easily protecting everything around them, including Forrest Reid's residence where Mist Hidden Island had prepared accommodations for Mount Departfall.

Mount Departfall was precisely Forrest Reid's place of cultivation.

Even though Forrest Reid and Colin Yorke acted in time to prevent the surrounding area from turning to ashes, the disturbance caused by the shockwaves still alarmed the other Martial Emperor disciples at Mount Departfall.

Nine figures, one after another, took to the sky and hovered mid-air, gazing distantly at the epicenter of the shockwaves.

"It's Elder Brother Huggo!"

Someone quickly recognized Huggo Reid.

"Who is that youth in purple? He's actually able to fight Elder Brother Huggo to a standstill."

Some also took notice of Wyatt Barnes.

"No! It's not as simple as a standstill..."

A few with sharper vision seemed to realize something and shook their heads.

And at that very moment.

Wyatt Barnes, standing still, casually drew an Emperor Grade spiritual arrow and effortlessly parried Huggo Reid's full-strength strike, mockingly looked at Huggo Reid's reddening face, "Is this the extent of your strength?"

"Ha!"

Provoked by Wyatt Barnes, Huggo Reid suddenly let out a thunderous shout, his great axe surging with boundless power.

Alas, his strength ultimately failed to make Wyatt Barnes' arrow budge the slightest bit, his mighty force vanishing without a trace.

"It's over."

Wyatt Barnes said calmly, his face serene, as he made his move.

His arrow quivered, and the rampant multicolored flames around him suddenly turned into a sword-like shape, sweeping out from his body like a sword, and slammed into Huggo Reid.

Bang!!

With a loud blast, Huggo Reid's body trembled and, unsurprisingly, was sent flying by the power sweeping out from Wyatt Barnes.

"Urgh!"

"Wow!!"

...

As another shockwave spread outwards, the onlookers could only see Huggo Reid being flung like an arrow released from its bow, flying over a hundred meters, continuously spewing blood from his mouth in an extremely wretched state.

In contrast, the other party involved stood there, immovable as a mountain.

From beginning to end, he didn't move an inch.

"So strong!"

The pupils of Mount Departfall's disciples contracted as they fixed their gaze on Wyatt Barnes, their hearts filled with shock.

Huggo Reid was the number one among the disciples of Mount Departfall.

He was also the only Martial Emperor Realm direct disciple under Departfall Martial Emperor.

Yet, such an existence was defeated by this unfamiliar youth in purple, and the defeat was clean and decisive.

"He showed mercy."

Many realized this.

"That one... looks like Mystic Profound Martial Emperor!"

Quickly, another direct disciple of Forrest Reid recognized Colin Yorke, who was standing not far from Forrest Reid.

Colin Yorke and Forrest Reid, even before their breakthrough to the 'Martial Emperor Realm', had been friends for many years.

After they both advanced to 'Martial Emperor Realm', becoming famous Martial Emperor powerhouses of the Cloud Skies Continent, their friendship persisted, often visiting each other.

As direct disciples under their command, they were all familiar with the two of them.

"He's Mystic Profound Martial Emperor? Then... could that purple-clad youth be his foremost direct disciple, 'Dominic Campbel'?"

"I've long heard that Mystic Profound Martial Emperor has a direct disciple who is also a Martial Emperor powerhouse."

...

Many of Mount Departfall's disciples whispered among themselves.

"He's not Dominic! I've seen Dominic before; that's not him... and as far as I know, Dominic is not a match for Elder Brother Huggo."

One of Mount Departfall's disciples shook his head.

As one of the few Martial Emperor direct disciples of Departfall Martial Emperor, he knew far more than the others.

"Not Dominic? Could it be a new disciple recently taken by Mystic Profound Martial Emperor?"

Many privately speculated.

"Haha... Elder Brother Ling Tian is truly capable."

At this moment, Forrest Reid laughed heartily, not the least bit upset by Huggo Reid's defeat at the hands of Wyatt Barnes.

Even within the depths of his eyes, there seemed to be a hint of pleasure.

It was as if he was happy for Wyatt Barnes for defeating Huggo Reid.

Huggo Reid was too arrogant, and Forrest Reid had long been looking for an opportunity to tame his sharpness.

This time, Wyatt Barnes had done him a favor.

"Departfall Martial Emperor flatters me."

At that moment, Wyatt Barnes returned to Colin Yorke's side, nodding modestly at Forrest Reid.

"Little Tiger... have you learned your lesson this time?"

Colin Yorke looked at Huggo Reid, who had taken pill medicine to heal and had significantly recovered, and mockingly smiled as he asked.

"Hmph!"

Hearing Colin Yorke's teasing, Huggo Reid snorted lowly, obediently returned behind Forrest Reid, and looked at Wyatt Barnes again, his gaze filled with more wariness.

His heart still harbored some lingering fear.

Initially, because Colin Yorke regarded Wyatt Barnes as a friend, he, for no good reason, was made to feel inferior, which greatly displeased him, hence the provocation.

He wanted to defeat Wyatt Barnes to prove that Wyatt Barnes was not worthy of being Colin Yorke's friend.

Who knew, his confidence was shattered with just one exchange, as he was defeated.

Moreover, he could feel that the other party had held back.

Otherwise, he would already be dead.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian."

At this moment, Colin Yorke handed over the "dragon tendons" that Forrest Reid had given him earlier to Wyatt Barnes.

Wyatt Barnes reached out to take it, feeling a surge of excitement.

The "dragon tendons" of a Flood Dragon at the Second Layer of the Martial Emperor Realm!

Soon, Wyatt Barnes gripped the dragon tendons with both hands and started tugging at them, as if trying to snap them.

However, no matter how much the sword-shaped flames of five colors erupted from his body and he exerted all his strength, the dragon tendons only stretched a bit and didn't snap at all.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian, these dragon tendons come from the Flood Dragon of the Martial Emperor Realm and are extremely tough. Not only you, even I can't do anything to them," Forrest Reid couldn't help but laugh as he saw Wyatt Barnes's actions.

"Yes, Elder Brother Ling Tian... It is said that even an existence at the peak of the Martial Emperor Realm may not be able to snap the dragon tendons of a Flood Dragon from the Demon Emperor Realm," Colin Yorke added.

Wyatt Barnes nodded, his expression filled with hard-to-suppress excitement.



With such dragon tendons, once he applied them to the Emperor Grade spirit arch and arrow he had prepared, an Emperor Grade spirit bow and arrow would be born.

In the Martial Dao Sacred Land, an Emperor Grade spirit bow and arrow were known as a 'Sagely Weapon.'

"With a Sagely Weapon, I can officially begin cultivating the Emperor Grade martial arts 'Supreme Falling Star Arrow'!" Wyatt Barnes thought, with an inexplicable thrill.

For a moment, Wyatt Barnes was eager to return.

After bidding farewell to Colin Yorke and Forrest Reid, he hurried away.

Of course, he didn't return to where the group from Mystic Profound Peak was staying but to the wooden house on the northeast side of Mist Hidden Island, to guard the two young girls while studying the Emperor Grade martial arts 'Supreme Falling Star Arrow.'

The essence of 'Supreme Falling Star Arrow' had already been etched into his mind, unforgettable.

This was a peculiar ability granted to him by his soul. By merging his mental power into the 'Holy Simplicity' containing Emperor Grade martial arts, he could firmly memorize the content within.

Ordinary people couldn't possibly do this.

'Supreme Falling Star Arrow,' an archery technique, demanded exceptional mastery of the basics, starting with aiming.

However, this wasn't too difficult for Wyatt Barnes.

In his past life, he was the strongest Weapon King on Earth. Although he never dealt with the ancient long-range weapons such as bows and arrows, he was quite familiar with various firearms.

Even in his past life, his shooting skill reached the pinnacle, able to explode the head of a target hundreds of meters away with a sniper rifle, without using a sight!

Therefore, for Wyatt Barnes, who had already honed an instinct for aiming, getting familiar with the targeting of bow and arrow wasn't too daunting.

Within just one day and night, he was almost able to make every shot count.

In this life, Wyatt Barnes was a born archer.

The next morning dawned, and the first light covered the land.

The fresh air made Wyatt Barnes comfortably close his eyes. Although he hadn't slept for a full day and night, he didn't feel the slightest fatigue.

At his level of cultivation, even going without rest for a month wouldn't cause fatigue.

Of course, that was just the body.

The heart, more or less, does tire.

"Hm?"

Suddenly, Wyatt Barnes seemed to perceive something, his eyebrows raised, and he immediately looked up at the sky.

There, a flock of seabirds was passing by.

Whoosh!

Wyatt Barnes's purple clothes billowed, and a bow appeared out of thin air in his hand. The bow was pitch-black as ink, so black that it seemed to suck in the gaze of whoever looked at it, like an unfathomable abyss.

On the bow, there was also a crimson bowstring, as thick as an adult man's thumb, perfectly integrated with the black body of the bow, as if they were one.

Wyatt Barnes held the bow with his left hand, aiming at the flock of seabirds flying across the sky with the front of the bow.

His right hand, unbeknownst to when, had also approached the bow, and at that moment, a black arrow appeared in his hand, just like the bow.

The arrowhead was sharp, gleaming with a cold luster as if it could penetrate anything.

Creak! Creak!

Unbeknownst to when, Wyatt Barnes had nocked the arrow to the bowstring, and as his right hand, which gripped the arrow, flared with a wisp of milky white flames, he drew the bowstring, but not by much.

It wasn't that Wyatt Barnes wanted to do so, but with his own Origin Force, he simply couldn't draw the bow much.

This bow was no ordinary bow.

Not to mention anything else, the bowstring alone was made from the dragon tendons of a Flood Dragon of the Second Layer of the Martial Emperor Realm, said to be something not even peak Martial Emperor Realm powerhouses could snap.

For him, being at the 'First level' of the Martial Emperor Realm and able to pull it slightly with Origin Force was already quite an achievement.

"It's starting!"

He set his heart, and Wyatt Barnes's gaze locked onto the flock of seabirds in the sky.

The seabirds flew leisurely, unaware of the impending danger.

One.

Two.

Three.

Release!

In an instant, Wyatt Barnes's thoughts flickered, the hand holding the arrow released, allowing the arrow to shoot forth.

Swoosh!

In a flash of lightning, from Wyatt Barnes's perspective, the arrow he released became a bolt of lightning, shooting through the sky and piercing one of the seabirds.

After penetrating one bird, the arrow continued to fly, piercing through a second seabird.

And then, a third seabird was killed!

Chapter 1286: The Hidden Mist Martial Meeting is About to Begin!

With a single arrow, he killed three seabirds.

Wyatt Barnes could be said to have "killed three birds with one arrow"!

Such archery, if seen by someone skilled with the bow, would undoubtedly be a shocking sight.

A flock of seabirds flying high above, already rapidly moving, requires extremely superior archery skills to shoot and kill even one of them.

And to want to kill two, "two birds with one arrow," in addition to superior archery skills, one also needs very strong observational and judgment abilities.

Because only then can one ensure that a single arrow kills two seabirds.

The requirement for "three birds with one arrow" is even higher.

Three fast-moving seabirds lined up straight, the opportunity lasting only a blink of an eye.

To want to shoot them down consecutively with a single arrow in that blink of an eye, the difficulty is undoubtedly much greater and far surpasses the challenge of "two birds with one arrow."

Dragon Soaring Nine Heavens!

At some point, Wyatt Barnes's figure moved, as if he had transformed into a Divine Dragon, roaming the nine heavens.

As he came to a halt, three seabirds appeared before him, drawn in by an invisible force to hang in the air, for his inspection.

"Not quite right."

Looking at the three dead seabirds, Wyatt Barnes seemed to notice something, shook his head with a sigh, a face full of regret.

The reason for Wyatt Barnes's sigh was because of the manner in which the three seabirds had died.

Two of the seabirds each had their left eye penetrated.

However, the last seabird had its neck penetrated.

The reason he said "not quite right," and even sighed, was because the death of the last seabird differed from the first two.

When Wyatt Barnes made his move, his intention was to shoot through the left eye of all three seabirds with one arrow, killing them.

Now, although they were dead, the death of one of the seabirds differed significantly from what he had anticipated.

Therefore, he was not pleased with the result.

If there was another person here who knew of Wyatt Barnes's thoughts at this moment, they would undoubtedly be rendered speechless.

To have cultivated his archery to such an extent in just one day and night, was something remarkable.

Yet he is not satisfied?

Is he still leaving any room for others to live?

Of course, this would be because outsiders did not know of Wyatt Barnes's past. If they knew about his career as the Weapon King on Earth in his previous life, they would surely not think this way.

In his past life, Wyatt Barnes's marksmanship, even when considering the entire Earth, was ranked "number one."

The six words "Earth's Strongest Weapon King" were not a title to be taken lightly.

Apart from his terrifying personal combat power, Wyatt Barnes's marksmanship was also a frightful skill to others.

For this reason, Wyatt Barnes had high standards for himself.

"Still, bows and arrows are somewhat inferior to firearms... If I were using firearms from Earth, as long as their power was sufficient, I would be completely confident in penetrating their left eyes with a single shot."

Wyatt Barnes had a thought and said to himself.

However, Wyatt Barnes did not become discouraged. He quickly immersed himself again in the practice of archery, completely losing track of time.

Another day and night passed.

Wyatt Barnes made his move again.

It was still "three birds with one arrow."

However, this time, he accurately shot through the left eyes of all three seabirds with a single arrow, completing the 'task' he had set for himself.

From this point on, Wyatt Barnes had laid down the foundation for his archery skills.

"Now... I can formally begin to cultivate the Supreme Falling Star Arrow."

Thinking of this, Wyatt Barnes felt a surge of excitement.

However, before that, Wyatt Barnes remembered something.

"Dominic King, is there anything I need to pay attention to when cultivating a Holy-Level martial arts?"

Wyatt Barnes suddenly spoke, deliberately asking Dominic King, who resided within him; to be precise, the spirit of Dominic King.

Dominic King claimed to have once been a Saint Realm powerhouse of the Martial Dao Sacred Land.

So, regarding his first time cultivating Holy-Level martial arts, he had many questions to ask Dominic King.

However, Dominic King did not respond.

"Right... I almost forgot."

Soon, a flash of enlightenment appeared in Wyatt Barnes's mind, as if he remembered something.

At the same time, with a thought, at the same moment deep within his mind, the overwhelming concentration of his mental strength suddenly scattered.

"Kid, are you trying to suffocate me to death?"

Just as Wyatt Barnes dispersed the concentrated mental strength, an aggrieved voice reached his ears.

It was Dominic King.

"Isn't it now that I've let you out?"

Wyatt Barnes said indifferently.

"Kid, shouldn't you give me an explanation? To so unreasonably confine me with mental strength... Where does that leave my dignity?"

Dominic King said gravely.

"Dignity?"

Wyatt Barnes's expression unchanged, he calmly asked: "Do you have that thing now? And besides... don't tell me you don't know why I confined you with mental strength."

"Hmph!"



Dominic King snorted, "Boy, you underestimate me... I have lived for the majority of my life, what woman have I not seen? Do you really think I would peek at you getting intimate with those two girls?"

Dominic King remembered clearly.

The last time Wyatt Barnes confined him with mental strength was when Wyatt Barnes and the two girls built the wooden hut not far from where they were. As for the reason, as someone who has been through it all, it wasn't hard for him to guess.

It was nothing more than the fear that he would peek at them doing 'good deeds'.

"Who knows."

Wyatt Barnes said indifferently, "You also mentioned... you are a Demon Cultivator. Just by the sound of it, nothing good comes from that."

"You!!"

Dominic King became infuriated upon hearing this.

"Prepare yourself mentally... In the future, if necessary, I will still frequently seal your soul with my mental power."

Wyatt Barnes continued.

He definitely did not want Dominic King to be a spectator while he was getting intimate with the two young girls.

Perhaps, in his prime, Dominic King truly was a 'Saint Realm powerhouse', but now the soul residing within him was extremely weak, and it could be suppressed by Wyatt's mental power that had been enhanced to the 'Martial Emperor Realm'.

"Kid, you will regret this... How dare you treat a 'Saint Realm powerhouse' like this!"

Dominic King's tone was full of dissatisfaction.

"If you keep blabbering, do you believe I will seal you right now?"

Wyatt Barnes threatened, which made Dominic King dare not to speak any further. As the saying goes, 'under someone's roof, one can't help but lower their head'; he had to swallow his pride.

"Also, I'm letting you out because I want to ask you... Is there anything in particular that I need to be careful about when practicing a supreme martial arts technique?"

Soon, Wyatt Barnes remembered his main purpose and inquired.

Just like that.

With the assistance of Dominic King, Wyatt Barnes officially began to practice the supreme martial arts technique 'Supreme Falling Star Arrow', preparing for the upcoming 'Mist Hidden Tournament'.

Of course, during this period, he did a few other things.

Like concocting Pill Medicine.

To be precise, concocting Pill Medicine with 'Demon Emperor core pills'.

Apart from the Ink-Scaled Bear core pill he originally obtained, while practicing the 'Supreme Falling Star Arrow', he intentionally went out to sea to find living targets, resulting in obtaining a few additional Demon Emperor core pills.

Concocting Pill Medicine with Demon Emperor core pills was not particularly difficult for him, and his rate of success was also extremely high.

However, since the Demon Emperors he killed were only low-level ones, the Pill Medicine he concocted using their core pills did not significantly enhance his own cultivation.

Nevertheless, while the enhancement might not be significant for him, it was quite considerable for the two young girls, Jovie Lee and Keer.

Demon Emperor core pills were essentially the 'crystallization' of the Demon Emperor's Origin Force.

Once Wyatt Barnes processed them into Pill Medicine, the potency was easily absorbable.

Therefore, before the start of the 'Mist Hidden Tournament', the cultivation levels of the two young girls also rapidly improved, advancing by leaps and bounds.

As the 'Mist Hidden Tournament' drew closer, the atmosphere on Mist Hidden Island grew somewhat different.

South Island.

Above a spacious mansion, a person appeared out of thin air, their gaze intently fixed on the woman waiting there, and asked in a deep voice, "Haven't those two girls returned yet?"

"Yes."

The woman nodded.

This woman was none other than the eldest senior disciple from the Valley of Chill, 'Hannah Adams'.

As for the person who appeared out of nowhere and inquired in a deep voice, it was the 'Chill Martial Emperor' herself.

"It seems that those two girls have forgotten about me, their master, now that they have fiancés."

Towards the end, the Chill Martial Emperor's voice grew increasingly cold.

At the same time, a sharp glint flickered deep within her eyes.

"Ten days from now is the 'Mist Hidden Tournament'... and they still haven't returned."

Hannah Adams furrowed her brows and asked, "Master, should I go look for them?"

"Go."

The Chill Martial Emperor nodded.

In an instant, Hannah Adams set off, transforming into a bolt of lightning, and vanished behind the nearby fog, disappearing from Chill Martial Emperor's sight.

Seven days later.

At the residence where the Mystic Profound Peak group was staying.

"Why hasn't Elder Brother Ling Tian returned yet? There are only three days left until the 'Mist Hidden Tournament'."

Learning that Wyatt Barnes had still not returned, the Mystic Profound Peak's Martial Emperor 'Colin Yorke' slightly furrowed his brow, "I don't even know where he has gone... If only I had known, I would have asked about his whereabouts last time he left after obtaining the dragon tendons."

"Now it's too late to find him."

Colin Yorke felt somewhat helpless.

"Master, there are still three days left... Uncle Wyatt will definitely return."

Dominic Campbell, who was standing behind Colin Yorke, reassured him.

After learning that Wyatt Barnes had seriously injured and defeated Departfall's 'Huggo Reid' in a single encounter, 'Dominic Campbel', as the leading direct disciple of Colin Yorke's Weapon King followers, developed a renewed recognition for Wyatt Barnes.

At the same time, considering his own master called Wyatt Barnes 'brother', he regarded Wyatt as his 'martial uncle'.

"Hopefully."

Hearing Dominic Campbel's reassurance, Colin Yorke nodded.

One day.

Two days.

Another two days went by.

Tomorrow would be the day of the 'Mist Hidden Tournament' held on Mist Hidden Island.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Three swift figures swept in from the northeast of Mist Hidden Island and soon arrived at 'South Island', rushing towards a certain direction at high speed.

In no time, the three appeared before a spacious mansion.

"Uncle Wyatt, you've finally returned."

As the three just stood still, they heard a voice coming from not far away, clearly filled with indescribable excitement.

"Uncle?"

For a moment, the two stunningly beautiful girls among the three turned their heads to look at the handsome young man in the middle, showing confusion on their faces.

"Dominic Campbel?"

The handsome young man, clad in a purple robe, was now looking towards the person who approached them.

Chapter 1287: Ice-Sealing Heaven and Earth

The purple-clad youth was none other than 'Wyatt Barnes'.

Dominic Campbel took some time before he replied to the address, "Is Brother Yorke around?"

"Haha... Elder Brother Ling Tian, you've finally returned."

Before Dominic Campbel could respond, a hearty laughter timely transmitted over.

Immediately following, a young man appeared not far from them, standing there like a sharpened sword.

It was Mystic Profound Peak's Martial Emperor, Colin Yorke.

"These two must be your younger sisters, right? Elder Brother Ling Tian, you're truly blessed."

Soon after, Colin Yorke turned his gaze to the two women by Wyatt's side, a look of astonishment flashing across his eyes.

Even for him, who had seen numerous beautiful women throughout his life, ones with such looks were few and far between.

Under Wyatt's introduction, Colin Yorke greeted the two girls by his side.

Since they had long been aware of one another's existence, none of them were surprised by the meeting.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian... shouldn't the two sisters return to the side of the 'Chill Martial Emperor'? After all, they are representatives of the Valley of Chill."

Colin Yorke asked.

"No need."

Wyatt shook his head.

Now that he suspected the Chill Martial Emperor of ulterior motives, naturally, he wouldn't allow his two companions to walk back into the 'tiger's den'.

Moreover, having been separated from the two girls for so many years, he had no wish to part with them again.

At this moment, he wished he could keep the two girls by his side at all times.

"Hmph!"

Just as Wyatt shook his head, a cold snort seemed to come from all directions; it was faintly discernible as a woman's voice.

The voice was laden with rage.

As Wyatt furrowed his brow, Colin Yorke, Jovie Lee, and Keer had already turned pale, as if they recognized the owner of the voice.

Before long, Wyatt saw a figure suddenly appear not far off; it was a woman standing there, exuding an oppressive feeling from the bottom of his heart.

Now, the woman was staring at him intently, her gaze sharp as a knife.

"Was it you who abducted my two personal disciples?"

Suddenly, the woman spoke lightly, and as she did, she took a step forward.

That single step left the air before the woman rapidly exhausted, forming an invisible force that gathered and swept towards Wyatt.

Boom!!

Without any hesitation, Wyatt's Origin Force surged within him, transforming into multicolored flames that eventually took the shape of a sword.

In an instant, as Wyatt's gaze turned cold, the sword-shaped multicolored flames erupted from his body, morphing into a massive multicolored sword to confront the invisible force.

The invisible force originated from the woman.

It wasn't truly invisible.

Rather, the woman was capable of fully controlling this force, even concealing it.

This also showed that the woman wasn't using her full strength; had she done so, she would not have had the time to conceal the power she emitted.

"Be careful!!"

Colin Yorke's complexion changed dramatically, and by the time he realized what was happening, it was already too late to rescue Wyatt.

His body swelling with power as he quickly charged towards Wyatt, he cried out in warning.

Bang!!



Before Colin Yorke could reach him, Wyatt's nearly fully exerted force, spare for the non-use of spirit swords, had already collided with the woman's invisible force, emitting a thunderous noise.

"Master, please be merciful!"

And at the sound of that thunderous noise, Jovie Lee and Keer were jolted back to reality; their pretty faces changed color as they hurriedly pleaded with the woman.

The woman was none other than the Chill Martial Emperor from the Cloud Skies Continent.

She was also the nominal 'Master' of Jovie Lee and Keer.

However, before Jovie Lee and Keer could finish speaking or wait for the Chill Martial Emperor's response, a vast and mighty force had already swept in all directions, also affecting them.

In an instant, they were blown away, flying dozens of meters before they could stabilize their figures.

This mighty force originated from a 'shockwave'.

The shockwave was the result of the collision between Wyatt's power and the Chill Martial Emperor's power, spreading out in all directions with a grand momentum.

However, when the two forces collided, there was eventually an outcome.

"Sure enough, it's the third reincarnation of the Rebirth Martial Emperor... What a pity, as you presently stand, you're no match for me."

Just when Wyatt felt his power was about to be crushed by the Chill Martial Emperor's force, he heard the voice of the Chill Martial Emperor's Origin Force resonating in his ears.

Before Wyatt had time to think, his power was completely overwhelmed by the Chill Martial Emperor's force.

Immediately after, the force of the Chill Martial Emperor swept over him like a destroying tempest.

Boom!!

Wyatt's body was, unsurprisingly, thrown out.

As he was hurled away, Wyatt felt as though his whole body was numb, and his consciousness blurred, taking a long while to regain clarity.

It was only when his body harshly smashed into the ground with a 'bang' that Wyatt completely snapped back to his senses.

At this moment, he could distinctly feel intense pain emanating from multiple injuries across his body.

The pain was so severe that he clenched his teeth!

His internal organs were nearly shattered!

He knew this was because the Chill Martial Emperor had shown some mercy; had she not, he would have undoubtedly been dead.

"This Chill Martial Emperor... is at least a 'Grade Five' in the Martial Emperor Realm."

Wyatt's heart sank as he secretly speculated.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

At the moment Wyatt Barnes was horrified by the strength of the chill Martial Emperor, a series of loud noises reached his ears.

As he lifted his head with difficulty, he saw Colin Yorke appear between him and the chill Martial Emperor, protecting him and fighting the chill Martial Emperor.

However, in just the blink of an eye, Wyatt Barnes had just taken an 'Emperor Grade Return-Life Pill', and he saw Colin Yorke fall into a disadvantageous position, forced to draw out his spirit sword.

Yet even with the spirit sword, Colin Yorke could only manage to fight the chill Martial Emperor to a draw, for the time being.

"Scoundrel!"

"Young Master!"

At this moment, Jovie Lee and Keer arrived beside Wyatt Barnes, their faces full of worry as they looked at him, especially Keer, who was so anxious that tears were streaming down her face.

Not far away, Dominic Campbel and a group of Mystic Profound Peak disciples who heard the commotion and came out were all stunned.

"Who is that woman?"

"She can fight the Martial Emperor to a draw without using a spirit instrument... Is she a strong warrior from Mist Hidden Island?"

...

Many people murmured blankly with stunned expressions.

"He is the chill Martial Emperor."

Dominic Campbel said with an ugly expression.

The chill Martial Emperor!

Hearing Dominic Campbel's words, everyone's face changed drastically.

The chill Martial Emperor was naturally not unfamiliar to them.

That was a being who could rank in the 'top three' among a group of long-renowned Martial Emperor powerhouses on the Cloud Skies Continent; although a woman, she conceded nothing to men.

"Ice-Sealing Heaven and Earth!"

Just as most people thought the chill Martial Emperor was about to draw out a spirit instrument and then defeat Colin Yorke in one fell swoop, the chill Martial Emperor spoke indifferently, her voice cold and piercing.

And with her words, within a hundred meters, in the blink of an eye, it seemed to transform into a world of ice and snow, freezing many of those with lower cultivation until they shivered.

Among them were also Jovie Lee and Keer.

However, with their Origin Force covering their bodies, they were not affected.

"She has actually cultivated the Cold Ice Divine Sword Formula to perfection!"

Hearing the chill Martial Emperor's voice and seeing her movements, Wyatt Barnes' face changed drastically, and he immediately stood up without any hesitation.

"Hmm?"

Wyatt Barnes suddenly stood up as if nothing had happened, which also shocked Jovie Lee and Keer who were paying close attention to him.

They had a clear view of Wyatt Barnes' injuries just before.

Even if he took a 'Grade One Return-Life Pill', it would take several days of rest to recover.

However, now, in just a few breaths, he had recovered?

Of course.

The two girls were also shocked because Wyatt Barnes had not yet had the chance to tell them about the 'Emperor Grade Return-Life Pill.'

Whoosh!

After standing up, without any hesitation, Wyatt Barnes immediately drew his Emperor Grade spirit bow and arrows.

One hand pulled the bow, and one hand held an arrow!

Multicolored flames erupted continuously, like swords shooting out, converging in his hands.

Creak!

In an instant, the bowstring in Wyatt Barnes' hand was drawn to a full moon, and strands of multicolored power, through the bow and through the arrow, integrated into the full-drawn bowstring.

For a while, around the bowstring, there appeared streaks of multicolored lightning and thunder.

These flashes of lightning and thunder, with every brush, were like swords flashing out, with radiance shooting in all directions.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

...

At that moment, the sound of howling filled the air, as it was the chill Martial Emperor's power turning into a sky full of sword energy filled with a chilling aura, sweeping out towards Colin Yorke.

In this process, the sky-full of sword energy converged halfway, forming a giant sword broadcasting waves of terrifying chill.

The tip of this giant sword had a strange notch.

Soon, the giant sword trembled, its notched tip targeting Colin Yorke as if aiming.

"This is bad!"

Colin Yorke's pupils shrank, his face changing dramatically.

At this moment, he felt not only was he being targeted, but also the space around him seemed to be locked by a power full of destructive force.

This feeling brought him close to despair.

He smelled the scent of death.

Without any hesitation, Colin Yorke burst out with all his strength, using the amplifying power of his spirit sword in his hand, attempting to escape the lock on him.

But soon, he realized.

No matter how he dodged, the power locking onto him still held firm, leaving him with no place to ascend to the heavens or enter the earth!

"This crazy woman actually has such a trick up her sleeve!"

"It looks like today, I, the Mystic Emperor, will perish at her hands."

At this moment, Colin Yorke also realized that he could not escape and, with a heavy heart, felt utterly hopeless.

"Extinguish!"

With the chill Martial Emperor's lips moving lightly, she spoke indifferently, and a small light spot suddenly appeared at the notch of the giant sword's tip that was pointed at Colin Yorke.

As soon as the light spot appeared, it was as dazzling as the sun.

However, unlike the scorching heat of the sun, the light spot emitted waves of terrifying chill, causing those present below the Martial Emperor Realm to change colors, feeling as though they were standing naked in a world of ice and snow.

At this moment, a primal fear arose from their souls.

Chapter 1288: The Powerful Red-robed Elder

Ice-Sealing Heaven and Earth!

The tiny speck of light was the culmination of the ultimate sword technique Ice-Sealing Heaven and Earth, contained within the top-tier martial art Cold Ice Divine Sword Formula on the Cloud Skies Continent. Once unleashed, it would explode into a dazzling dust storm, whistling through the air.

Any being touched by the dust would be eradicated from existence.

The speck held within it an extreme chill, such that any creature it touched would instantly turn into an ice sculpture upon its eruption.

At almost the exact same instant, the force emitted from the speck's explosion would shatter the ice sculptures with ease.

Watch, as the speck grew increasingly brilliant, about to burst any moment.

Clang!!

A sonorous twang echoed, tearing through the sky, causing most onlookers to flinch in pain from the assault on their eardrums.

"Impossible!"

Before most people could react, the astonished cry of Martial Emperor chill reached their ears, jolting them awake while simultaneously drawing their gaze.

"Where did that speck go?"

In an instant, many noticed that the tiny light at the tip of the giant sword conjured by Martial Emperor chill had vanished.

Without a trace, it was unknown where it had gone.

Boom!

Though the speck had disappeared, the power that surged through Colin Yorke's giant sword still struck him, violently blasting him away.

It was because he had thought he was surely doomed and was utterly unprepared.

Otherwise, he could have completely blocked the blow.

"Argh!!"

Colin Yorke, who was blasted away, unsurprisingly spat out a mouthful of blood, his face ashen, his body tottering and on the verge of collapse.



Clearly, he had sustained serious injuries.

Only after he took out and ingested a healing Pill Medicine did some color return to his ghastly pale face.

Bang!!

And at that moment, a deafening explosion sounded from afar.

The tiny, distant speck had erupted, transforming an area of a hundred meters in radius into a white sea in the blink of an eye.

However, that white sea soon dissipated with the wind, as if it had never existed.

The Ice-Sealing Heaven and Earth had come to naught.

No one was killed.

Just then, Wyatt Barnes activated the 'Mother-and-Child Formation', retrieving the arrow that had carried the speck away.

At the same time, Martial Emperor chill's gaze finally landed in Wyatt Barnes' direction.

The black bolt of lightning that had been too swift for even her to catch had come from there.

As Martial Emperor chill was sizing him up, gaze about to fall upon Wyatt, she seemed to sense something, her pupils suddenly shrinking.

Next, she abruptly raised her head, looking up into the high sky.

"Who are you?!"

In that moment, Martial Emperor chill seemed to have seen something, her gaze sharpening, her face darkening as she demanded.

"Hm?"

Wyatt Barnes, who had thought that Martial Emperor chill would realize that he had been the one intervening, was now stunned to find that before chill had the chance to see the Emperor Grade spiritual bow and arrow in his hands, she had turned her attention to the high space above his head.

Listening to Martial Emperor chill, it seemed as though there was someone there.

For a moment, Wyatt Barnes put away the Emperor Grade spiritual bow and arrow in his hands and, following the gaze of the crowd, looked up into the sky above.

There stood a figure.

It was an elder in a fiery red robe, standing so that he seemed to merge with the heaven and earth, eluding easy detection.

Nobody knew when the elder had appeared.

And because no one knew, everyone, including Wyatt Barnes, felt a bit uneasy.

Had the elder intended to launch a surprise attack, they feared none among them would have survived.

In their hearts, they felt fortunate.

"Who are you, sir? Why do you intervene in the matter between them and me?"

Martial Emperor chill watched the red-robed elder with a piercing gaze, her voice grave as she inquired.

Hearing Martial Emperor chill's words, Wyatt Barnes was stunned, so too were Jovie Lee and Keer.

Martial Emperor chill thought that it was the red-robed elder who had thwarted her Ice-Sealing Heaven and Earth sword technique?

The person who had intervened was, in fact, 'Wyatt Barnes'.

Wyatt Barnes knew this perfectly well – he was the prime mover.

Jovie Lee and Keer had been by Wyatt Barnes' side all the while, from when he drew the Emperor Grade spiritual bow and arrow to his thunderous archery, they had witnessed everything.

It was only because Martial Emperor chill had failed to notice the Emperor Grade spiritual bow and arrow in Wyatt Barnes' hands in time.

Otherwise, she might not have been mistaken.

Of course, for her to understand, she must witness it with her own eyes; otherwise, she would never believe it.

Martial Emperor chill had clearly tested Wyatt Barnes' strength just a short while ago, considering his prowess insufficient to help Colin Yorke against the Ice-Sealing Heaven and Earth.

However, what she didn't know was that,

Wyatt Barnes, aside from possessing an Emperor Grade spiritual weapon, also practiced 'Emperor Grade martial arts'.

When he had struck, it was precisely by employing the Emperor Grade martial art Supreme Falling Star Arrow.

Though he had only recently mastered it to a beginner level, the power it exhibited was not something even a perfected high-level Heaven Grade martial arts could compare with.

"Leave now, you."

Faced with the intense gaze and urgent questioning of Martial Emperor chill, the red-robed elder merely glanced at her indifferently and spoke.

From beginning to end, as if he had never taken her seriously.

"Seems like you are willing to meddle in these affairs after all?"

Chill Martial Emperor stared at the red-robed elder, a flash of icy light in her eyes, as she asked in a deep voice.

This time, the red-robed elder ignored her.

"Very well... Since your Excellency does not hold me in regard, then I must see for myself whether you possess the strength to meddle in these affairs."

As Chill Martial Emperor spoke, her anger turned into a cold laugh, and she moved swiftly towards the red-robed elder to attack.

Her speed was incredibly fast, as if she had vanished into thin air before everyone's eyes.

As thunder flashed and lightning sparked, most people thought a fierce battle was imminent and watched intently.

However, what happened next was beyond anyone's expectations.

Boom!!

A loud noise erupted, followed by a vast shockwave that swept in all directions, overwhelming the sky and forcing many with lower cultivation levels to take several steps back.

Not only that, but many of the nearby trees were also uprooted.

Yet, no one paid attention to this right now.

"This..."

Their gaze fixed in shock on Chill Martial Emperor, who like an arrow released from a bow, was blasted away, looking utterly disheveled.

In just one confrontation.

Chill Martial Emperor was sent flying, her composure completely lost.

For a moment, everyone's eyes shifted to the red-robed elder.

The red-robed elder stood there, his body surrounded by a ripple of scarlet flames.

Around the scarlet flames, other colored forces flickered rapidly, but these were merely insignificant supports.

"Who in the world are you?"

After spitting out several mouthfuls of blood and taking some healing Pill Medicine, Chill Martial Emperor's complexion recovered a bit. She looked at the red-robed elder again, her eyes now filled with a few more bits of fear.

She hadn't had time to react to what had happened before she was sent flying by her opponent.

In the instant her opponent made a move, she only felt an irresistible force strike her, sending her hurtling through the air.

"I do not wish to repeat what I said earlier."

The red-robed elder spoke again, his voice a few degrees colder.

Chill Martial Emperor's complexion drastically changed, and she didn't dare to linger any longer.

Quickly, she looked at Wyatt Barnes, her eyes filled with reluctance.

She was so close to taking the third reincarnation of the Martial Emperor away.

Now it seemed that she would have to find another opportunity next time.

Before leaving, Chill Martial Emperor casually glanced at Jovie Lee and Keer. Seeing their hostile gaze, she knew they would not leave with her anymore.

She did not care about this.

These two girls were merely 'tools' she used for locating the third reincarnation of the Martial Emperor.

Now that she had found the Martial Emperor's third reincarnation, they were no longer of any use to her.

Whoosh!

Chill Martial Emperor swiftly disappeared from the sight of Wyatt Barnes and the others, causing everyone to breathe a sigh of relief.

After catching their breath, they once again turned their gaze toward the red-robed elder.

"Thank you, senior."

Colin Yorke hurriedly expressed his gratitude to the red-robed elder; just like the departing Chill Martial Emperor, he failed to realize the key figure who made a move was 'Wyatt Barnes'.

Just like him, the nine other disciples from Mystic Profound Peak, including Dominic Campbel, thought the same.

The red-robed elder simply nodded slightly in response to Colin Yorke's thanks.

Then, after glancing at Wyatt and the two girls beside him, he left, vanishing without a trace.

He came and left like the wind.

"A hero indeed!"

"Truly, only such a powerful figure can be called a 'hero'."

...

Many disciples from Mystic Profound Peak exclaimed.

Thinking back to the scene just now, they were still somewhat shaken.

"He just used 'Saint-level martial arts'!"

Just then, while Wyatt Barnes was pondering the identity of the red-robed elder, he heard Dominic King's voice, filled with certainty.

"Saint-level martial arts? Are you referring to the senior just now?"

Wyatt Barnes was taken aback.

"That's right."

Dominic King confirmed, "Although the Saint-level martial arts he used were not nearly as strong as the one you're cultivating, they wield significant power... His strength is actually not much greater than Chill Martial Emperor's, but because he has cultivated Saint-level martial arts, he can annihilate Chill Martial Emperor in just one confrontation!"

Dominic King continued to extol the virtues of 'Saint-level martial arts'.

If Wyatt Barnes had ever doubted the power of Saint-level martial arts before, he had no doubts now.

This was because the Saint-level martial arts he had been cultivating, the Supreme Falling Star Arrow, informed him to some extent of their formidable power—which was far beyond his imagination.

"Young Master, does it still hurt?"

Keer looked over Wyatt with a face full of concern.

Jovie Lee was even more direct, reaching out to feel for any injuries on Wyatt's body...

High above in the clouds and mist.

A figure in a red robe, instead of departing, stood there, silently gazing down at the scene unfolding beneath the veil of clouds.

"You're about to leave... won't you go meet him?"

The red-robed elder turned his head, looking at the woman beside him, also clad in a red garment—a young, beautiful woman.

In terms of beauty, she was in no way inferior to Jovie Lee or Keer.

Chapter 1289: The Fake Demon Sealing Monument



"I'm afraid I won't be able to bear leaving if I see him..."

The lady in red sighed softly, her tender gaze watery, piercing through the mist to fall upon Wyatt Barnes's form, "He might not let me leave either."

"Hmph! This lad is now enjoying the company of women on both sides, probably has already forgotten about you."

The old man in red robes snorted.

The woman smiled, "I finally saw his two fiancées... Truly as remarkable as he described. No, even more so."

"If you regret it, you can choose to stay... As for the other side, I'll go and speak for you."

The old man suddenly said.

"If I regret it, they will think you are playing with them and may even kill you... If you die, I will still be taken away by them. By then, it might even implicate him."

The woman shook her head, "Since the outcome will be the same, why bother causing unnecessary trouble?"

She really wanted to see Wyatt.

But she knew, now wasn't the right time.

"Brother Barnes, do you know... Winnie's memory has recovered."

The woman whispered to herself quietly.

She was none other than Winnie Romero, who had been taken away when she got lost in the stone forest of the Cloud Skies Continent.

And the one who took her away was Redflame, the red-robed old man at Wyatt's side!

"Girl, compared to here, let alone the Cloud Skies Continent, the Holy Land is like a different world... If you leave, who knows when you will meet him again next time."

Redflame lamented.

"Wyatt and I will meet again someday."

Winnie Romero spoke, filled with a strong intuition.

Even if she left this time, she would meet this man who haunted her dreams again in the future.

"Let's go."

Winnie Romero said, and in an instant, she turned into a blaze, streaking across the sky and vanishing into the horizon.

Redflame followed closely behind.

Before Winnie Romero left, a stone tablet fell from where she had been standing – a tablet she'd deliberately left behind.

The tablet was covered in ancient, difficult-to-recognize characters, densely packed.

Most importantly, one corner of the stone tablet was missing.

Swoosh!

The stone tablet fell faster and faster, drawing the attention of Wyatt Barnes and the others.

Everyone looked up to the sky and saw the stone tablet descending, leaving them all dumbfounded, "What... what's going on here?"

"I've seen rain, snow, even hail... but a falling stone tablet..."

A disciple from Mystic Profound Peak swallowed hard, his eyes filled with disbelief.

A falling stone tablet was something he had never seen in his life.

"Demon Sealing Monument!"

As everyone, including Mystic Profound Peak's Martial Emperor Colin Yorke, stood in shock, Wyatt Barnes's eyes lit up – he recognized the falling stone tablet.

It was the Demon Sealing Monument!

"Hmph! Kid, that Demon Sealing Monument is fake."

Just as Wyatt Barnes was too excited to ponder why the Demon Sealing Monument had fallen from the sky, the voice of Dominic King came through, like a cold bucket of water waking him up a bit.

"Fake?"

With confusion, Wyatt Barnes stepped into the air and caught the "Demon Sealing Monument".

"It really is fake!"

At the moment he caught the Demon Sealing Monument, he confirmed it was indeed fake.

He was not unfamiliar with the Demon Sealing Monument.

In fact, he clearly remembered the weight of the true Demon Sealing Monument, and this fake one was significantly different.

What Wyatt Barnes didn't know...

Was that the fake Demon Sealing Monument he held was initially forged by Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor's disciple who had never touched the real Demon Sealing Monument.

Naturally, the weight was quite different.

And the 'fake Demon Sealing Monument' later forged by Kingston Stone to resemble the real one, the one swapped right under the Martial Emperor's nose – its weight was almost identical to the real one.

Because Winnie Romero had made contact with the true Demon Sealing Monument a long time ago, she didn't notice anything wrong when Kingston Stone handed her the first fake one he made.

Crack!

With the surge of internal strength from within Wyatt Barnes, the fake Demon Sealing Monument in his hand shattered, turning into numerous fragments that fell to the ground.

Swoosh!

Almost at the same moment the fake Demon Sealing Monument shattered, Wyatt Barnes rose into the air, swiftly passing through the high-altitude mist, appearing on the other side.

His heart was filled with a myriad of questions.

That Demon Sealing Monument just now, though fake, where had it come from?

He refused to believe it just fell from the sky.

"Just now, someone must have been here... He left the fake Demon Sealing Monument behind, then left. But what was his intention?"

Wyatt Barnes racked his brains but couldn't understand what had happened.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian, what just happened?"

At that moment, Colin Yorke rose up and came beside Wyatt Barnes, his face showing confusion.

Jovie Lee and Keer appeared alongside, also looking at Wyatt Barnes with puzzled expressions.

"I originally had an identical stele with amplifying power that could outmatch a 'Quasi-Emperor Grade spiritual instrument'! However, I lost that stele a year ago when I first had amnesia."

Wyatt Barnes said, "And the stele just now was a fake, not the one I used to have."

"Is that so?"

Colin Yorke was taken aback, and then somewhat speechless, unable to comprehend why such a thing would occur.

Soon, as if recalling something, Colin Yorke's expression darkened.

"That crazy old hag, the chill Martial Emperor, just because you and the two junior sisters stayed a bit longer, she actually attacked you... And later, she even wanted to kill me! She's utterly heartless and insane!"

Colin Yorke was thinking back to the episode that just occurred.

From the chill Martial Emperor making her appearance, to her attacking Wyatt Barnes and gravely wounding him, to her attempting to take his life.

Hearing Colin Yorke's words, Wyatt Barnes's expression turned somewhat unnatural.

Only he knew the truth in his heart.

The reason the chill Martial Emperor acted that way was not as she claimed, because he took away her two personal disciples.

The ultimate goal of the chill Martial Emperor was him.

In the eyes of the chill Martial Emperor, he was seen as the third reincarnation of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor, and to her, he was an extremely valuable 'Big Treasure.'

"Thankfully, that senior lent a hand... Otherwise, I, Colin Yorke, would already be dead."

Towards the end, Colin Yorke let out a sigh.

Colin Yorke's words made Jovie Lee and Keer look at each other, and they both saw surprise in each other's eyes.

They knew all too well what had just happened.

It was their man, Wyatt Barnes, who, with a bow and an arrow, saved Colin Yorke from the clutches of the chill Martial Emperor, pulling Colin Yorke out of the jaws of death.

However, they didn't take the initiative to tell Colin Yorke about this.

Because they knew, if Wyatt Barnes wanted Colin Yorke to know, he would tell him himself.

"I wonder who that senior is... Could it be one of the three Grand Isle Masters of Mist Hidden Island?"

Wyatt Barnes conjectured.

"No."

Colin Yorke shook his head, "I have had the fortune to meet the three Grand Isle Masters of Mist Hidden Island in the past... That senior, though strong, likely has not reached the level of the Grand Isle Masters."

"Moreover, if I didn't see it wrong just now... The technique he used when he seriously wounded the chill Martial Emperor in a single encounter, it should be a martial arts technique that surpasses high-grade Heaven Level martial techniques."

Towards the end, Colin Yorke's face became grave.

"A martial arts technique that surpasses high-grade Heaven Level techniques?"

Jovie Lee and Keer were startled, their faces showing confusion; this was their first time hearing of such martial arts.

"That's right."

Colin Yorke nodded, his eyes lighting up with fervor, "The martial arts surpassing high-grade Heaven Level are also known as 'Emperor Grade martial arts'! Regardless of Holy Island overseas, looking across the entire Cloud Skies Continent, only two ancient clans possess 'Emperor Grade martial arts'."

Emperor Grade martial arts!

Under Colin Yorke's explanation, Jovie Lee and Keer learned of the formidable nature of Emperor Grade martial arts and felt inexplicably shocked.

Quickly, they looked at each other and as if they had thought of something, they both turned to look at Wyatt Barnes simultaneously.

The scene where Wyatt Barnes saved Colin Yorke just moments ago was still vivid in their minds.

"Scoundrel, the technique you used just now... was it 'Emperor Grade martial arts'?"

Jovie Lee asked through voice condensed with Origin Force.

Keer's voice condensed with Origin Force soon followed, as she too inquired.

"Yes."

Faced with the questions from the two girls, Wyatt Barnes did not hide it and calmly responded.

"Scoundrel, can... can I learn it?"

Jovie Lee's voice condensed with Origin Force continued to come through, seemingly excited.

Although Keer did not say anything, one could tell from her hopeful autumnal eyes that she was greatly interested in 'Emperor Grade martial arts'.

"Of course, there's no problem."

Wyatt Barnes replied to Jovie Lee and then turned to look at Keer, saying through voice condensed with Origin Force, "Keer, I will also pass on the Emperor Grade martial arts to you later."

"Thank you, Young Master."

Upon hearing this, Keer's excited face flushed slightly.

"Silly girl... there's no need for thanks between you and me."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head and smiled.



Seeing the tender exchange between Wyatt Barnes and the two girls as if they were flirting, Colin Yorke left with a touch of embarrassment, going to comfort the other disciples of Mystic Profound Peak.

The scene just now left an indelible impression in the hearts of the disciples of Mystic Profound Peak.

However, the commotion where the Mystic Profound Peak's people were staying, despite being significant, did not alarm the others on 'South Island', such as other Martial Emperor powerhouses from Cloud Skies Continent, or Demon Emperor powerhouses.

And their underlings.

The reason they were not alarmed was that around the lodging provided by Mist Hidden Island, some Inscription arrays with 'soundproofing' effects had been deployed.

"Tomorrow is the 'Mist Hidden Martial Meet'."

With the two girls back at their residence, Wyatt Barnes's eyes flashed with anticipation.

After handing over the Holy Simplicity containing the Emperor Grade martial arts Supreme Falling Star Arrow to the two girls, Wyatt Barnes sat crossed-legged in the small courtyard, continuously visualizing the Supreme Falling Star Arrow in his mind.

"According to old tortoise's words... my Supreme Falling Star Arrow is only at the beginner level! Yet it's just the beginner level Supreme Falling Star Arrow that broke through the chill Martial Emperor's Ice Extinguishing Heaven and Earth."

At the same time, Wyatt Barnes recalled a recent incident.

"However, although the chill Martial Emperor has cultivated the Cold Ice Divine Sword Formula to its peak, enough to execute Ice Extinguishing Heaven and Earth... her Ice Extinguishing Heaven and Earth was not very proficient, at best it can be considered as having just reached the 'minor accomplishment realm'."

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

## Chapter 1290: Top-Grade Human Level

As a person fused with the lifetime memories of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor, Wyatt Barnes was extremely familiar with the Cold Ice Divine Sword Formula.

Therefore, Wyatt Barnes was not at all unfamiliar with the Cold Ice Divine Sword Formula.

The moment the chill Martial Emperor made a move, he could easily see through her mastery of the Cold Ice Divine Sword Formula and Ice Extinguishing Heaven and Earth with just a glance.

Originally, when he imparted the Cold Ice Divine Sword Formula to Keer, he thought there would be no second person in the world who understood the Cold Ice Divine Sword Formula.

However, he never expected.

After more than twenty thousand years, someone on the Cloud Skies Continent appeared who practiced the Cold Ice Divine Sword Formula just like Keer and even perfected it to the extreme.

"After the Cold Ice Divine Sword Formula is perfected to the extreme... If Ice Extinguishing Heaven and Earth is also cultivated to the 'Perfect Realm', one could stand on par with the ancient Ice Martial Emperor!"

"Such an existence, battling someone of equal 'cultivation level' and 'mystic arts'... Unless they encounter someone who practiced the techniques or martial arts from the Martial Dao Sacred Land, or those who practiced the Three Lives Reincarnation Scripture or the Nine Dragons War Sovereign, they will be almost invincible!"

Wyatt Barnes was very clear about this in his heart.

"If today's chill Martial Emperor has cultivated Ice Extinguishing Heaven and Earth to the Perfect Realm, the Supreme Falling Star Arrow I currently possess might not be able to break it! Although the Supreme Falling Star Arrow is considered an Emperor Grade martial arts, I have only grasped the mere basics of it."

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

Thinking about the terrifying power of the Supreme Falling Star Arrow, Wyatt Barnes's heart was filled with motivation to cultivate the Supreme Falling Star Arrow further.

He had an intuition.

If he could cultivate the Supreme Falling Star Arrow to the extreme, even with his current 'cultivation level' and 'mystic arts', he could easily kill the chill Martial Emperor.

"Damn it..."

To verify his intuition, just for this reason, Wyatt Barnes specifically asked Dominic King and soon got an answer from him.

"Hmph. Kid, stop dreaming! It doesn't matter if the martial arts you're practicing are 'Top-grade Emperor Grade', even if you were practicing 'Lower-grade Emperor Grade' martial arts... Even with your high comprehension, without several years of hard work, you couldn't possibly perfect it."

Dominic King snorted and said.

"Of course, if you really could perfect the Supreme Falling Star Arrow, killing that woman today would be easy... Moreover, just one arrow would be enough for an instant kill! 'Top-grade Emperor Grade' martial arts are not comparable to 'Lower-grade Emperor Grade' martial arts."

Dominic King continued.

'First level of Martial Emperor Realm', needing just one arrow to instantly kill a suspect 'above fifth level of Martial Emperor Realm' powerhouse?

It had to be said, Wyatt Barnes was startled by Dominic King's words, showing a look of shock and disbelief for a moment.

According to the ironclad rule of the Cloud Skies Continent.

Even with his full strength plus the amplification power of the 'Emperor Grade Spiritual Weapon', all his combined strength still couldn't match a chill Martial Emperor with at least the 'fifth level of the Martial Emperor Realm'.

Even without using a spiritual weapon or martial skill, just with brute force alone, she could easily kill him who had cultivated various high-level heavenly martial skills to the 'Perfect Realm'.

Of course, this was just the ironclad rule of the Cloud Skies Continent.

Emperor Grade martial arts, not being from the Cloud Skies Continent, could break this rule.

"My current strength... My cultivation level is at the 'First level of the Martial Emperor Realm', comprehending 'Fifth Fusion Mystic Arts', and 'Fifth Emperor Realm Sword Mystic Arts'."

"Martial Emperor Realm first level cultivation level, when Origin Force is fully unleashed, is comparable to the power of two ancient Horned Dragons; whether it's Fifth Fusion Mystic Arts or Fifth Emperor Realm Sword Mystic Arts, each could match the power of six ancient Horned Dragons... Combined, they equal the strength of fourteen ancient Horned Dragons!"

"An Emperor Grade Spiritual Weapon, which can amplify 'one point two times' the power on the basis of my own Origin Force... My full Origin Force, once unleashed, could match the power of two ancient Horned Dragons! Which means, the amplification of my Origin Force alone matches the power of two ancient Horned Dragons, plus four thousand ancient Horned Dragons."

"Therefore, the strongest power I can currently wield equals the power of sixteen ancient Horned Dragons, plus four thousand ancient Horned Dragons... barely below seventeen ancient Horned Dragons."

Wyatt Barnes had a clear understanding of his current capacity to wield power.

"Chill Martial Emperor, her cultivation is at least within the 'fifth level of the Martial Emperor Realm'."

"A typical 'fifth level Martial Emperor Realm powerhouse', the power shown through their 'mystic arts' alone would already be around thirteen ancient Horned Dragons... Together with Origin Force comparable to seven ancient Horned Dragons, the total power of a fifth level Martial Emperor Realm powerhouse would be at least around twenty ancient Horned Dragons!"

"This is still without using spiritual weapons! Without utilizing spiritual weapons, her strength already surpasses mine... Once spiritual weapons are employed, she'll thoroughly crush me!"

"Of course... The strength of Chill Lan Martial Emperor is not something any typical 'fifth level Martial Emperor Realm powerhouse' can compare to. Not to mention, just the strength she displayed without using spiritual weapons, based on the lifetime experience from the Reincarnation Martial Emperor's memories I deduced, is at least above twenty-three ancient Horned Dragons!"

"However, the power she wielded with Ice Extinguishing Heaven and Earth was still broken by my Supreme Falling Star Arrow..."

"I feel that the Supreme Falling Star Arrow I currently master has such formidable power that it could even surpass seven or eight ancient Horned Dragons."

Thinking of this, Wyatt Barnes's mood surged.

Surpassing six or seven ancient Horned Dragons!

What is this concept?

"This is just the power of the Supreme Falling Star Arrow after I've just started practicing it... Emperor Grade martial arts truly are astonishing and delightful."

Wyatt Barnes murmured to himself.

"This time, it seems my cheap old dad is quite reliable, leaving me with such a powerful Emperor Grade martial arts! With this Emperor Grade martial arts, it won't be long before my strength is enough to traverse the Cloud Skies Continent, even these overseas Holy Islands."

Regarding this, Wyatt Barnes was filled with confidence.

The more he thought about it, the more stunned Wyatt Barnes was by the power of the Supreme Falling Star Arrow, and he practiced even harder.

He did not rest or conserve his energy just because tomorrow was the day Mist Hidden Island held the 'Mist Hidden Martial Meet'.

In his world, only the Supreme Falling Star Arrow existed.

As for Keer and Jovie Lee, those two young girls, upon discovering that they temporarily did not meet the conditions to practice the Supreme Falling Star Arrow, they practiced by themselves.

As the dawn's early light enveloped the entire 'Mist Hidden Island', peace was broken, and Mist Hidden Island became exceptionally bustling, all because today was the day of the anticipated 'Mist Hidden Martial Meet'.

Thinking of the devastating power of the group attending the 'Mist Hidden Martial Meet', it was not held on Mist Hidden Island but, instead, a thousand miles north on the sea surface.

It was personally presided over by the Third Island Master of the Mist Hidden Island.

The three great Island Masters of Mist Hidden Island, the masters of the entire island, are rumored to be the three most powerful beings on the island.

As to whether their strength is truly so formidable, few can say clearly, as rarely anyone has seen them make a move.

However, as the saying goes 'there is no smoke without fire', whether people from Mist Hidden Island or outsiders, very few doubted the strength of the three great Island Masters.

The reason why it's said 'very few' is that there are still some who doubt the strength of the three great Island Masters.

Among these people, some are confident enough to head to the 'East Island' of Mist Hidden Island to challenge the three great Island Masters.

According to them, they want to expose the 'disguise' of the three great Island Masters, letting the world realize they are all imposters with stolen fame.

One by one, like virtuous officials crossing a river, they headed to 'East Island' of the Mist Hidden Island to challenge the three great Island Masters.

What the results were, no one knows.

But everyone can confirm one thing.

Those who went to the East Island of Mist Hidden Island were never seen again; they all disappeared as if they had vanished from this world.

As more and more people disappeared, fewer dared to challenge the three great Island Masters of Mist Hidden Island.

In the end, few dared to suspect the strength of the three great Island Masters of Mist Hidden Island.

Mostly because, most people speculated that the disappearances had something to do with the three great Island Masters.

Many even thought that they were probably killed by the three great Island Masters during a confrontation.

This explains everything.

Because the 'Mist Hidden Martial Meet' is held on the sea surface, and there are no restrictions on who can or cannot come.

Thus, almost everyone from Mist Hidden Island came.

Men and women, young and old, they all came.

The young, who couldn't fly, were brought by the elders.

The old, who couldn't fly, were brought by the middle-aged.

In summary, today's 'Mist Hidden Martial Meet' has created a sensation throughout the whole of 'Mist Hidden Island', even causing every shop in Mist Hidden City to close its doors, turning the usually bustling Mist Hidden City into a 'dead city' overnight.

Early in the morning, the sea surface where the 'Mist Hidden Martial Meet' was held was filled with people, all eagerly awaiting the start of the meet.

"Here they come! They're coming!"

As a Martial Emperor powerhouse arrived with his ten disciples, the crowded sea surface was agitated, each person excited, as if they themselves were going to participate in the 'Mist Hidden Martial Meet'.

One after another, Martial Emperor powerhouses and Demon Emperor powerhouses from the Cloud Skies Continent appeared, followed by ten people behind them.

"Chill, you are indeed early."

A Martial Emperor powerhouse greeted the newly arrived Chill Martial Emperor.

"Thunder, long time no see."

Chill Martial Emperor responded lightly, seemingly somewhat unenthusiastic.

The Martial Emperor powerhouse who greeted Chill Martial Emperor was none other than the Thunder Martial Emperor, the owner of Thundercloud Peak from the Cloud Skies Continent.