

L. Wyatt 1291

Chapter 1291: Isaac Campbell, Traitor?

Among the group of Martial Emperors in Cloud Skies Continent, whether it is the Thunder Emperor or the Chill Emperor, their strength could both rank in the 'top three'.

Their power is on par, each occupying the second and third place respectively.

If one really had to claim the title of 'second place', even they themselves wouldn't be able to say for sure, because even when they fight each other, neither has any certainty of defeating the other.

Above the two of them, there is only one Martial Emperor stronger than them.

Of course, this statement only applies to the Martial Emperors on Cloud Skies Continent and does not lump the Demon Emperors of the continent into the same category.

For this reason, whether it is the Chill Emperor or the Thunder Emperor, they have always been at odds with each other.

They don't even consider each other fellow travelers, let alone 'friends'.

And when the Thunder Emperor actively greets the Chill Emperor, it's naturally not so simple.

"Chill, you actually only brought eight disciples from Valley of Chill? It seems that your 'Valley of Chill' really is running out of people... tsk tsk, what a pity. Could it be that with your generation, the legacy of Valley of Chill is starting to decline?"

The Thunder Emperor glanced unintentionally over the Chill Emperor's shoulder, pretending to be surprised and lamenting.

In response, the Chill Emperor seemed to have been well prepared for this and did not show any dissatisfaction.

However, behind her, led by her strongest direct disciple 'Hannah Adams', the group of Valley of Chill disciples now all looked angrily at the Thunder Emperor.

"Chill, it seems the rules of your Valley of Chill really aren't that great. To have such a large group of female disciples, it's one thing to not greet me as an elder, but to even dare... tsk tsk."

Thunder Emperor broke off his own words partway and chuckled.

"We have met, Uncle Chill."

Almost immediately as the Thunder Emperor finished speaking, the ten disciples from Thundercloud Peak behind him simultaneously bowed to the Chill Emperor.

Appearing very polite.

This made the faces of the eight Valley of Chill disciples look somewhat uncomfortable; the actions of Thundercloud Peak's people were undeniably a bare-faced slap in their faces, a slap to the face of Valley of Chill.

"Humph!"

Even with Chill Emperor's good composure, now being repeatedly ridiculed by the Thunder Emperor, coupled with the strange glances from around her, she couldn't help but let out an angry hum.

Of course, if it was the Chill Emperor of the past, perhaps she could have endured a bit longer.

But the problem is, the Chill Emperor had suffered a setback at a certain place just yesterday, so much so that her mood was still not good up to now, her qi was not smooth, and she was somewhat irritable.

Watching the Chill Emperor leave in a fierce manner with the eight Valley of Chill disciples, the Thunder Emperor finally reveals a smile of genuine satisfaction on his face, a victorious smile.

He and the Chill Emperor had been fighting each other for more than a decade, up until now, neither has been able to do anything about the other.

Today, to verbally surpass the Chill Emperor in such a setting, was undoubtedly a happy occasion for him.

"Let's go."

In full view of everyone, the Thunder Emperor instructed the ten Thundercloud Peak disciples behind him to move forward and find a suitable place to settle down.

Following him was a young man and a young woman.

That was a young male and a young female.

And behind them was a following of eight people.

These eight, either young men, middle-aged men, or old people past their prime.

"Is that the Thunder Emperor of Cloud Skies Continent?"

"I've heard of him! He is the master of Thundercloud Peak on Cloud Skies Continent, and among the Martial Emperors on the continent, his strength ranks in the 'top three'."

"You're just realizing this now? Seems like you don't know that the woman who was contending with him just now is the equally renowned owner of Valley of Chill on Cloud Skies Continent, 'Chill Emperor'."

"That woman is the Chill Emperor? Known as the once-in-a-lifetime pinnacle female power on Cloud Skies Continent?"

...

As the Thunder Emperor and his company set off again, preparing to find a suitable resting place, many of the onlookers on Mist Hidden Island were discussing fervently, their voices filled with astonishment.

Of course, most of them were marveling at the strength of the Chill Emperor.

Whether it's on their Mist Hidden Island or on Cloud Skies Continent.

Women are generally inherently much weaker than men.

A level like that of the Chill Emperor, which even men find difficult to reach, let alone being attained by a woman.

Therefore, compared to the Thunder Emperor, they admired the female Martial Emperor more.

A mere woman, with strength that ranks in the 'top three' among the Martial Emperors of Cloud Skies Continent, is truly astounding.

And as a group from Mist Hidden Island whisper and chatter, taking in their words word by word, the face of the Thunder Emperor suddenly darkens.

To make matters worse, some even say that he, a man of stature, couldn't even match a mere woman.

Although he had lived for most of his life, he still felt a mix of shame and indignation.

On this point, he really had no rebuttal.

It wasn't just about the difference in gender, even when it comes to age, he was also a few years older than the Chill Emperor.

"Senior Sister Flora, only you can cleanse this humiliation for our master."

The tall young man closely following the Thunder Emperor, who is 'Isaac Campbell', said to the young woman beside him after hearing the whispers around them.

The young woman was indeed the Thunder Emperor's protege, Flora Blue.

She was also a female Martial Emperor power, just like the Chill Emperor.

Of course, Flora Blue's current strength could not match that of the Chill Emperor.

However, she has youth on her side, and there may be opportunities in the future to surpass the Chill Emperor.

"The chill Martial Emperor."

Hearing Isaac Campbell's words, Flora Blue immediately looked toward the silhouette of the lady in the distance, her eyes sparkling with sharp light.

She became a disciple of the Thundering Martial Emperor earlier than Isaac Campbell, so she had even more empathy for the murmurings of the people around her.

Just as Isaac Campbell said.

Such humiliation, only she could wash away for her own master.

As long as she could defeat the chill Martial Emperor, and become renowned as a Martial Emperor on Cloud Skies Continent, and even on the Holy Island overseas, naturally she could restore the face her master lost today.

By then, no one would say her master was inferior to a mere woman; instead, they would say her master's female disciple could surpass the chill Martial Emperor.

The superior and inferior between her master and the chill Martial Emperor would be immediately clear.

Although Isaac Campbell was whispering to Flora Blue, the Thundering Martial Emperor had astonishing hearing and naturally heard everything clearly.

For a moment, his irritations were swept away, replaced by contentment.

"This child Isaac Campbell, he's very good. Not only is he low-key and modest, but he's always considering things for me... Having disciples like him and Flora in my life is not in vain."

The more the Thundering Martial Emperor thought, the more content he felt.

"Isaac Campbell!!"

Just as the Thundering Martial Emperor was feeling pleased, an angry roar like thunder came, making the Thundering Martial Emperor startle and his expression darken.

Just by the sound, without seeing the person, he already knew the newcomer bore ill will, and it was directed at his direct disciple, 'Isaac Campbell'.

When he turned around, he saw a somewhat familiar figure, coming mightily with ten people.

The one who just angrily roared was leading them.

"Kingston Stone Martial Emperor?"

With one look, the Thundering Martial Emperor recognized the leader.

It was the master of Mist Hidden Island's Lost Stone Forest, Kingston Stone Martial Emperor.

As a powerful Martial Emperor of the same Cloud Skies Continent, he had met Kingston Stone Martial Emperor a few times.

Those few times, Kingston Stone Martial Emperor was very humble in front of him, but today, he was full of aggression, completely disregarding him.

In a flash, the Thundering Martial Emperor felt the anger in his chest rapidly brewing, ready to burst forth.

Kingston Stone Martial Emperor never expected.

That he, bringing his ten disciples to Mist Hidden Island to participate in the 'Mist Hidden Competition', would encounter the 'traitor' Isaac Campbell.

Even though it was just a silhouette and far away, he recognized at first glance that the owner of the silhouette was 'Isaac Campbell'.

His once highly valued, but later traitorous, direct disciple.

For a moment, Kingston Stone Martial Emperor's eyes shot fire as he glared intensely at Isaac Campbell.

At this moment.

In his eyes, the world seemed to contain only Isaac Campbell.

Even the Thundering Martial Emperor, who turned around because of his angry shout and walking in front of Isaac Campbell, was ignored by him.

"Junior Brother Isaac Campbell? He looks like Mist Hidden Island's 'Kingston Stone Martial Emperor'... Have you offended him?"

Flora Blue, walking side by side with Isaac Campbell, recognized Kingston Stone Martial Emperor at the first glance as they turned around together.

As the Thundering Martial Emperor's most cherished direct disciple, she often followed him around and had seen Kingston Stone Martial Emperor once, hence she could recognize him.

Faced with the angry gaze of Kingston Stone Martial Emperor, who might lash out any moment, a flash of fear crossed the depths of Isaac Campbell's eyes.

However, that flash of fear vanished in an instant.

It was replaced by indifference.

In that moment, Isaac Campbell calmed down completely, looking into Kingston Stone Martial Emperor's eyes with tranquility, neither servile nor overbearing.

"So it's Senior Kingston Stone."

Isaac Campbell nodded to Kingston Stone Martial Emperor, greeting him indifferently.

Senior Kingston Stone?

Hearing Isaac Campbell's words, Kingston Stone Martial Emperor was taken aback, and the few disciples from Mist Hidden Island behind him who recognized Isaac Campbell were also stunned.

Soon, Kingston Stone Martial Emperor completely came back to his senses.

In his view.

Isaac Campbell was so calm when facing him, obviously feeling secure and unafraid.

For a moment, Kingston Stone Martial Emperor's gaze moved away from Isaac Campbell, settled on his surroundings, seemingly searching for Isaac Campbell's source of confidence before him.

"Thundering... Thundering Martial Emperor!"

With one glance, he saw the Thundering Martial Emperor standing right behind Isaac Campbell, and he realized why Isaac Campbell remained so calm after seeing him.

"Isaac Campbell, you're capable indeed... It hasn't been long since you betrayed Mist Hidden Forest, and now you've found another backer."

Taking a deep breath, Kingston Stone Martial Emperor looked back at Isaac Campbell, sarcastically.

"Betrayed Mist Hidden Forest?"

Once Kingston Stone Martial Emperor spoke, the whole crowd was stunned.

Including 'Flora Blue' and the other nine Thundercloud Peak disciples who turned to look at Isaac Campbell with a trace of doubt in their eyes.

Isaac Campbell, a traitor of Mist Hidden Forest?

Chapter 1292: The Frustrated Kingston Stone Martial Emperor

Not only a group of Thundercloud Peak disciples, but even the master of Thundercloud Peak, the Martial Emperor Thunderclap, was now looking towards Isaac Campbell, seemingly wanting to confirm the veracity of Kingston Stone's claims.

His intuition told him that what Martial Emperor Kingston Stone said was very likely true.

"How come? Afraid to admit that you betrayed my Mist Lost Forest?"

Seeing that Isaac Campbell seemed to ignore his meaning, Martial Emperor Kingston Stone scoffed.

At the same time, he turned to Martial Emperor Thunderclap, with a solemn expression, and said: "Martial Emperor Thunderclap, although I do not know why the traitor from my Mist Lost Forest ended up at your 'Thundercloud Peak'... I still need to remind you."

"Isaac Campbell, this man, is not trustworthy nor worthy of your protection! If he can betray my 'Mist Lost Forest,' he can equally betray your 'Thundercloud Peak.'"

Now, Martial Emperor Kingston Stone was almost certain.

Isaac Campbell had become a disciple of Thundercloud Peak, protected by Martial Emperor Thunderclap.

He was clear in his heart.

The strength of Martial Emperor Thunderclap was beyond his own.

To punish Isaac Campbell, the traitor under Martial Emperor Thunderclap's watchful eyes, or even to retrieve the 'Mystic Stele' swapped by Isaac Campbell, he could only outsmart, not overpower.

"Betrayed Mist Lost Forest?"

As soon as Martial Emperor Kingston Stone finished speaking, without waiting for Martial Emperor Thunderclap's response, Isaac Campbell had already reacted.

He casually lifted his head, glanced lightly at Martial Emperor Kingston Stone, and said, "I admit I was once your direct disciple...but, me leaving Mist Lost Forest, are you sure it was my own betrayal, and not because you couldn't tolerate me?"

"I couldn't tolerate you?"

Stunned by Isaac Campbell's words, Martial Emperor Kingston Stone, after a moment's pause, revealed a cold sneer.

However, just as Martial Emperor Kingston Stone was about to continue speaking, something oddly made him shut his mouth.

And the cold smirk on his face, at this moment, completely solidified.

All this, because a sound condensed by Origin Force reached his ear:

"Kingston, if you dare to accuse me again of betraying Mist Lost Forest, I'll give the stele to Martial Emperor Thunderclap right now... By then, it'll be even harder than ascending to heaven to get the stele back from him!"

The Origin Force sound that reached Martial Emperor Kingston Stone's ears, indeed came from 'Isaac Campbell.'

Threat!

An outright threat!

Isaac Campbell, within a few words, effectively sealed Martial Emperor Kingston Stone's mouth.

Just as the saying goes 'strike the snake at its seven inches,' Isaac Campbell's actions were no different from this.

Of course, the effectiveness of Isaac Campbell's threat was also because Martial Emperor Kingston Stone was still obsessed with the 'Mystic Stele' he swapped out.

He knew, Martial Emperor Kingston Stone's main goal was not to punish him, the traitor, but to get that stele.

Compared to that stele, his value as a traitor was negligible.

"You... you heinous disciple!"

Hearing Isaac Campbell's threat, Martial Emperor Kingston Stone was infuriated to the point of ascending to heaven, yet he could only curse Isaac Campbell through condensed Origin Force.

He really feared Isaac Campbell would hand the stele over to Martial Emperor Thunderclap.

If the stele was in Isaac Campbell's hands, there was hope to retrieve it, a glimmer of hope.

But if it was in the hands of Martial Emperor Thunderclap, there was almost no hope of getting it back.

Between the two, he naturally preferred the stele to remain in Isaac Campbell's hands, rather than falling into Martial Emperor Thunderclap's.

As for whether the stele was still in Isaac Campbell's possession, he had no doubt.

Given Isaac Campbell's greed, unless facing a lifethreatening danger, he would never hand over that stele to someone else.

"What? Can't say anything? Guilty conscience?"

Facing Martial Emperor Kingston Stone, who seemed to be startled into silence by his words before everyone, Isaac Campbell spoke with a mocking face.

"Isaac Campbell, what exactly is going on?"

At this moment, Martial Emperor Thunderclap finally spoke up, his voice stern, imbued with no detectable emotion.

"Master, I indeed was a disciple of Mist Lost Forest and also the direct disciple of Martial Emperor Kingston Stone... However, when I visited Mist Lost Forest to see my sister and found she had been murdered by him, I left Mist Lost Forest."

While speaking to Martial Emperor Thunderclap, Isaac Campbell's face showed bitter hatred, and he gritted his teeth.

"And in order to eradicate me completely, he framed me as a traitor of Mist Lost Forest!"

By the end of his words, Isaac Campbell's face, full of sorrow, was now streaming with tears.

Woosh!

As soon as Isaac Campbell uttered these words, the whole place was in an uproar.

Including the disciples of Mist Lost Forest, nearly everyone's gaze fell onto Martial Emperor Kingston Stone.

Those gazes contained disdain, mockery, and anger...

Even though a few disciples of Mist Lost Forest had earlier heard about Isaac Campbell betraying Mist Lost Forest, they did not know the reason behind his betrayal.

For them, it was an enigma, an unsolvable mystery.

And today, the 'answer to the mystery' seemed to have been revealed.

"This Martial Emperor Kingston Stone, although a renowned Martial Emperor on the Cloud Skies Continent, to think he could do such a thing... it's truly infuriating!"

"Yes. If he can even harm the relatives of his direct disciples, what else is he incapable of doing?"

"Back then, I too had thought about joining Mist Lost Forest, to become a disciple under Martial Emperor Kingston Stone... Looking back now, thankfully I made a different choice."

"Compared to Isaac Campbell, your choice was the right one."

...

Regardless if they were from Mist Hidden Island or a group of Martial Emperor disciples from the Cloud Skies Continent, while whispering among themselves, they looked at Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor, with disdain on their faces.

Their gaze was filled with aversion.

At this moment, even the ten disciples behind Kingston Stone felt a mix of shame and indignation.

If not for the fear that Kingston Stone might act against them, they would have run as far away as possible, distancing themselves from Kingston Stone and pretending not to know him.

Led by Flora Blue, many disciples from Thundercloud Peak looked in sympathy at Isaac Campbell while glaring angrily at Kingston Stone.

Kingston Stone's expression was extremely ugly, to the point of being hideous.

He had never expected Isaac Campbell to turn the tables like this, framing him and making him feel stifled and full of resentment; he wished he could clarify the whole story and unveil the truth to the world.

But could he really do that?

Once he does that, it would undoubtedly drive Isaac Campbell to a corner, and the 'Mysterious Steele' might fall into the hands of the Thunder Emperor.

That was not the outcome he wanted.

Seeing that Kingston Stone did not refute Isaac Campbell's accusations and everyone's mockery, those present believed Isaac Campbell's words even more.

"Humph!"

Right then, a sound like a thunderous cold hum burst forth, ringing painfully in everyone's ears.

As people regained their senses and looked towards the source of the sound, wondering who made it.

Bang!!

A thunderous sound ensued, accompanied by a vast shockwave that shifted everyone's attention.

Soon after, most people realized that Kingston Stone had disappeared.

Only a few with higher cultivation levels could clearly see that Kingston Stone had not disappeared but was blasted away with a tremendous force, severely injured.

These were also the people who quickly turned their attention to the Thunder Emperor.

Without notice, the Thunder Emperor had already positioned himself in front of Isaac Campbell.

The person who had just acted was him.

He had always been satisfied with his direct disciple, Isaac Campbell.

But today, someone had framed Isaac Campbell, making him doubt Isaac Campbell's character momentarily, and in a surge of rage, he directly attacked Kingston Stone.

"Kingston Stone, I don't want to see you again... If you dare show up in front of me within three breaths, I will kill you!"

As most people caught on and turned their gazes towards the Thunder Emperor, he calmly spoke, his tone sharp and filled with a threatening ferocity.

At that moment, Kingston Stone, who just took some Pill Medicine to heal, changed his expression drastically and hurriedly fled without waiting for his injuries to heal.

His speed was faster than lightning.

He did not seem at all like someone who had just been injured.

For a time, the vast sea returned to calmness.

A group of Martial Emperor disciples from the Lost Stony Forest looked at each other, not knowing whether to leave or stay, caught in a dilemma.

On another side.

Today was the day the Mist Hidden Competition commenced on Mist Hidden Island, and because Wyatt Barnes was fully engrossed in comprehending the martial arts tome 'Supreme Falling Star Arrow', he had not snapped out of it yet.

Thus, to wait for him, the group from Mystic Profound Peak departed a bit late.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

...

Leading the group from Mystic Profound Peak was the Mystic Profound Martial Emperor, Colin Yorke,

With Wyatt Barnes taking two young girls, walking alongside Colin Yorke, they attracted a lot of attention.

Of course, most of the attention was drawn by the two young girls.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian, the Mist Hidden Competition this time is heavily invested by Mist Hidden Island. The victor will receive ten Holy Stones!"

Along the way, Colin Yorke said to Wyatt Barnes.

"Ten Holy Stones?"

Wyatt Barnes's eyes lit up.

His interest in the Mist Hidden Competition hosted by Mist Hidden Island was because of the Holy Stones, as they could help enhance his cultivation.

Currently, having stepped into the Martial Emperor Realm and the effects of the Nirvana Pill being exhausted, he found cultivation increasingly difficult, even though his talent had already reached the pinnacle of talent on the Cloud Skies Continent.

With the Holy Stones, everything would change.

His cultivation would rapidly improve, advancing by leaps and bounds.

Not long after, Wyatt Barnes and the group entered the sea area and headed directly towards a location thousands of miles north of Mist Hidden Island.

There, the Mist Hidden Competition was to be held, which was also their destination.

"Hmm?"

Suddenly, as if noticing something, Wyatt Barnes's pupils shrank abruptly.

In the distance, a figure, moving at an extremely fast pace, was heading towards them, getting closer.

As the figure approached, Wyatt Barnes's expression darkened.

"Kingston Stone!"

The person hurrying towards them, seemingly fleeing for his life, was none other than the owner of the Lost Stony Forest in Cloud Skies Continent, Martial Emperor Kingston Stone.

Chapter 1293: Killing Intent

With just one glance, Wyatt Barnes recognized Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor.

However, the moment he recognized Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor, Stone had already passed by them from a distance.

Including Colin Yorke, the Martial Emperor of Mystic Profound Peak, and his companions, none had time to react.

In the rush, Yorke did not recognize Kingston Stone and continued talking to Wyatt Barnes without paying further attention.

"You go on ahead... I still have something to take care of; I'll catch up with you later."

Wyatt Barnes told Colin Yorke and the two young ladies, then without waiting for the three to respond, he left like a gust of wind, vanishing from everyone's sight except for Yorke.

Yorke's brow furrowed slightly, and just as he was about to turn back to look at Wyatt, who was heading back, he timely heard Wyatt's voice condensed with Origin Force by his ear.

Wyatt Barnes, once again, told him to go on ahead.

In that moment, Yorke also faintly realized that what Wyatt encountered was not so simple.

Although he did not know what it was, he could be sure of one thing.

Wyatt Barnes wanted to handle it himself and didn't want to rely on others.

Taking a breath, Yorke called out to Jovie Lee and Keer, and then ordered a group of Mystic Profound Peak disciples to continue on their way.

At this point, Jovie Lee and Keer also received the condensed voice of Origin Force from Wyatt Barnes. Wyatt's second reminder also calmed their anxious hearts.

Just now, when Wyatt Barnes said that for the first time, they felt unsure.

Now that Wyatt had clued them in, they were at ease and no longer worried for him.

As Colin Yorke, Jovie Lee, Keer, and the others were leaving, Wyatt Barnes was following from behind Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor, flying at full speed, even faster than Stone.

The distance between Wyatt Barnes and Kingston Stone was closing.

With Wyatt's current strength, no matter the 'spiritual weapon', Kingston Stone was simply no match for him.

After all, Kingston Stone was only at the fourth level of the Martial Emperor Realm.

Unlike Wyatt, who relies more on his own comprehension of 'mysteries', besides 'mysteries', Origin Force was also what Kingston Stone relied on, an important component of the strongest power he could display.

And if they were to use spiritual weapons, unless Wyatt deployed the "Supreme Falling Star Arrow", he was not very sure of defeating Kingston Stone.

Now, as Kingston Stone fled for his life without using a spiritual weapon,

Wyatt Barnes, although he also did not use a spiritual weapon, was able to display stronger power without it, hence his speed was consistently ahead of Kingston Stone's.

"At this rate, it will take some time to catch up to him."

Wyatt Barnes, speeding along, furrowed his brows at some point, seemingly unsatisfied with his current speed.

Since he was unsatisfied, he would find a way to solve it.

Intending to do so, Wyatt Barnes suddenly stretched out both hands, and shortly after, a dark and powerful bow appeared in his left hand, its bowstring appearing extremely extraordinary.

On his right hand appeared a black arrow, dark as ink.

It was the 'Emperor Grade spiritual bow and arrow' he had recently forged.

Bending, nocking, and releasing.

The not-too-complicated movements seemed effortless and easy in Wyatt Barnes's hands.

As the bowstring of the bow in Wyatt Barnes's hand was released, the dark and swift arrow shot out like lightning, speed utterly incredible.

Of course, this was just the initial speed.

The speed of the arrow needed a buffering time to accelerate.

And at the very moment the arrow was shot, in the nick of time, Wyatt Barnes finally moved, shooting out like a bullet, heading in the same direction as the flying arrow.

Because the arrow was just beginning to accelerate and wasn't too fast, Wyatt Barnes easily caught up with it.

After catching up with the arrow, Wyatt Barnes did not retrieve it but instead firmly landed on it.

At this time, Wyatt Barnes's feet seemed to take root on the arrow, unable to move even slightly.

Swoosh!

The arrow was still accelerating, but it was doing so with Wyatt Barnes on it, getting faster and faster.

At some unknown point, a colorful protective shield quietly emerged around Wyatt Barnes.

It was Wyatt activating the defensive martial skill "Nine Dragons Protect the Body" to resist the fierce head-on winds.

Standing on the arrow, accelerating with it.

During the acceleration, every gust that blew towards Wyatt Barnes was as sharp as a knife, which could not be withstood without a defensive martial skill.

Not long after, Wyatt Barnes, pursuing Kingston Stone with the speed of the arrow, easily caught up with the Martial Emperor.

Not only did he catch up with Kingston Stone, but he surpassed him.

"Thunderous Martial Emperor?"

When Kingston Stone heard a whizzing sound fly past him, overtake him, reach ahead of him, and block his path, he had not even had time to focus his eyes before his face turned deathly pale.

He thought that it was the Thunderous Martial Emperor who had a change of heart and came after him to kill him.

However, as he hastily halted, he found that the person blocking his way was not the Thunderous Martial Emperor but someone else.

"It's you!"

Looking at the purple-clothed young man in front of him, Kingston Stone's face changed drastically as if he had seen a ghost.

"It seems Kingston Stone still remembers me."

Wyatt Barnes, who had just put away the arrows beneath his feet, now stood suspended in midair, calmly locking eyes with Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor, and said indifferently, "This is indeed an honor for me."

By the end of his statement, Wyatt's tone was laced with a trace of sarcasm.

Upon hearing this, the corners of Kingston Stone's mouth twitched.

How could he ever forget the young man in purple standing before him?

That confrontation from over a year ago was still fresh in his memory. Back then, the young man had been his equal in power, all with the help of a 'stele' that enabled him to use secret techniques.

Latterly, he even exhibited strength that surpassed his own!

Fortunately, the young man eventually lost his senses; otherwise, he might have long since turned into a handful of dust on the Cloud Skies Continent.

As Wyatt Barnes appeared before him, the first thing Kingston Stone did was to survey his surroundings.

He wanted to confirm one thing.

To confirm whether those two 'Missies' who had later stirred up trouble in his Mystic Stone Forest were around.

Even the weaker one among those two Missies was far beyond his ability to contend with.

"Is Winnie still in your Mystic Stone Forest?" Wyatt inquired coldly, unaware of Kingston Stone's thoughts, with a glimmer of cold light in his eyes.

Thinking of Winnie Romero, a surge of heartache and concern rose within him.

Originally, he had not managed to save Winnie Romero from the Mystic Stone Forest before losing his senses.

According to Dominic King,

After he had lost his reason, he left the Mystic Stone Forest directly, leaving Winnie behind.

Winnie had willingly entered the Mystic Stone Forest for the sake of his Sect, yet he had abandoned her at the critical moment. Although it was due to losing his sanity, guilt still filled his heart.

Now, upon seeing Kingston Stone, what came to Wyatt's mind was not the lost 'Demon Sealing Monument,' but 'Winnie Romero.'

"I never expected that in just over a year, your strength would have improved so much... Using a spiritual weapon, your speed is indeed faster than mine without any assistance," Kingston Stone remarked coldly, ignoring Wyatt's question, with a flash of cold light in his eyes.

Deep within his gaze, a murderous intent burst forth.

He had confirmed something from the young man in purple's earlier inquiry.

He had not yet encountered the yellow-dressed young girl, nor the little girl in white.

Otherwise, he couldn't possibly be unaware of 'Winnie Romero's' whereabouts.

He had informed those two untouchable Missies of Winnie's location back then.

"I'm asking you, is Winnie still in your Mystic Stone Forest?" Wyatt, being ignored by Kingston Stone, spoke with an increasingly deep voice, "If anything happens to Winnie... I, Wyatt Barnes, will exterminate your Mystic Stone Forest to the last man!!"

No sooner had his words fallen did the purple garment on Wyatt's body begin to stir and flutter with a rustling sound.

At the same time, his grip on the 'Emperor Grade spiritual bow and arrows' tightened slightly.

Around his body, arcs of multicolored lightning flitted about like numerous electric serpents encircling him, a mere glimpse of which was enough to dazzle and bewilder any onlooker.

"Exterminate my Mystic Stone Forest to the last man?"

As he listened to Wyatt's words, Kingston Stone was taken aback for a moment, then burst into a loud laughter filled with disdain, "You think you can, just by yourself?"

If the young girl in yellow or the little girl in white were by Wyatt's side, he might have felt some trepidation.

But with only Wyatt alone, even if he demonstrated astonishing speed with the aid of a spiritual weapon, Kingston Stone was not the least bit afraid.

After all, the young man no longer had that mysterious stele to rely on.

As soon as Kingston Stone finished speaking, the sharp gleam flashing in Wyatt's eyes streaked out like lightning, and at the same time, his hands moved with the speed of lightning.

Raising the bow, positioning the arrow, pulling the string to the full extension.

The entire sequence was executed in one fluid motion.

Multicolored flames erupted furiously in an instant, enveloping Wyatt's surroundings; upon converging on the Emperor Grade spiritual bow and arrows in his hands, more flames gathered at the tip of the arrow.

The power continued to condense, eventually appearing like a miniature sun, dazzling and blinding.

A terrifying aura began to spread from it.

By this time, the smile had faded from Kingston Stone's face. In his hands appeared a seven-foot spear, his very own quasi-Emperor Grade spiritual weapon spear.

Shaking the spear, power swept around him. Surrounding the spear, the forces seemed to manifest into swift-moving pythons, poised to strike.

"Confidence is a good thing. But when confidence becomes arrogance, it's not a good thing... The day you escaped death by my hand, you were lucky, but today, you won't be so fortunate."

A killing intent towards Wyatt Barnes rose in Kingston Stone's heart.

He had to kill. Otherwise, if Wyatt reunited with those two Missies, wouldn't he be certain to die?

Recalling the young girl in yellow and the little girl in white, he shuddered... If possible, he hoped never to see them again in his lifetime.

"You want to kill me? Then let's see what you've got, Kingston Stone," Wyatt scoffed coldly.

And at the very moment his words ceased, a 'buzz' resounded, causing the air to tremble and ripples to spread out like water waves.

It was the sound coming from the bowstring of the bow Wyatt held.

And as the bowstring emitted that resounding buzz, it was also the moment the arrow shot forth!

Chapter 1294: Winnie, The Location of the Demon Sealing Monument

Taiyan Meteor Arrow!

Between flashes of lightning, Wyatt Barnes's arrows shot out with such speed that Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor, could hardly react.

Whoosh!

Thud!

"Hmph!"

The sound of arrows breaking through the air, the sound of arrows penetrating flesh, and a muffled groan of pain all erupted almost simultaneously.

Before he could react, Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor's hand holding the spear was pierced, leaving only a fierce and terrifying bloody hole, from which blood continuously sprayed out.

His arm bone, shattered by a single arrow.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Just as Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor's face drastically changed, horrified by Wyatt's archery speed and the power of the arrows, Wyatt rapidly fired three more arrows.

The arrow, still the same arrow.

Shot four times, returned to Wyatt's hand four times; all this happened in the blink of an eye.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

And now Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor's other arm, as well as both legs, each also bore a gruesome and terrifying bloody hole.

In that instant, Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor's face turned deathly pale.

"You... you..."

As he looked painfully at Wyatt, his eyes filled with terror.

He hadn't expected that more than a year later, the young man in purple before him would become so strong.

Without the mysterious stone monument to rely on, he had already surpassed him.

The first arrow that the other party had shot, he hadn't had time to react to before it struck him.

After that, the other party shot three more arrows.

Although he chose to dodge immediately, the arrows seemed to have eyes, piercing through both his arms and legs, shattering bones with each hit.

Such formidable and frightening archery skills, spawned fear from the depths of his heart.

He knew.

The young man in purple before him was no longer the same as he was more than a year ago, far beyond what he could contend with.

"How have you become so strong? It's only been a little over a year."

While showing a look of terror, Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor's heart was filled with reluctance. A year ago, without the monument and using secret techniques, the person before him was like an ant, yet today he had cleanly defeated him with his own strength.

It made him feel as if he had wasted most of his life.

"I'll ask you one last time... Is Winnie still in your Lost Stone Forest?"

Ignoring Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor, Wyatt's gaze was icy, his words measured, and towards the end, his face covered with a murderous intent.

He had made up his mind.

If Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor did not cooperate, he would no longer hold back.

"No... she's not."

This time, before Wyatt had even finished speaking, Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor had hurriedly replied; having witnessed Wyatt's current strength, he was terrified, thoroughly afraid.

"Not there?"

Wyatt's face showed a frosty expression, and the power around his body surged again; his left hand holding the bow, his right hand the arrow, once again energized with colorful lightning, emitting a terrifying aura.

"She was taken by Redflame."

Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor's body trembled, hurriedly speaking.

Now, he looked nothing like the mighty Martial Emperor he once was, rather like a pitiful worm clinging to life.

"Redflame?"

Wyatt Barnes frowned.

"Redflame, is the Chief Sacrificial Officer of Mist Hidden Island, holding a status only below the three Grand Isle Masters... Back then, as an envoy from Mist Hidden Island, he came to my Lost Stone Forest with the news of the early 'Mist Hidden Martial Meet'."

Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor said: "On that occasion, he took a liking to the talent of your close confidante and took her away... Unless unexpectedly, your confidante is now on Mist Hidden Island."

"Winnie... on Mist Hidden Island?"

After hearing Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor's words, Wyatt's eyes sharpened as he asked in a deep voice, "Are you telling the truth?"

"If you don't believe me, I'm willing to swear by the 'Ninety-Nine Thunder Tribulations' oath; if there is even half a lie, let Thunder Punishment kill me."

Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor said.

At this, Wyatt truly believed Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor's words, feeling relieved in his heart.

This meant Winnie was safe.

Moreover, as long as Winnie was on Mist Hidden Island, he believed it wouldn't be long before they could meet.

For him, this was also good news.

However.

"The matter about Winnie, I haven't yet told Keer and Jovie... Keer might be okay. But Jovie, I don't know if she will get angry."

Thinking of Jovie Lee, the 'jealous jar', Wyatt felt somewhat troubled.

He was very clear about Winnie's feelings towards him.

After many years of being together, he had also developed feelings for Winnie.

Unknowingly, he found that Winnie's place in his heart was already on par with Keer and Jovie, each occupying a spot.

Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor floated aside; after taking some healing Pill Medicine, his injuries had recovered somewhat.

However, the recovery of his pierced limbs would still need some time.

After all, the healing Pill Medicine he had was only 'Grade One Return-Life Pill'.

If he had Wyatt's 'Emperor Grade Life-Reviving Pill', these injuries would heal instantly.

Although he had recovered some injuries, Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor dared not leave.

Watching the young man in purple, Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor's eyes were complex, and his heart filled with apprehension.

A year ago, this young man in purple could only just match him in battle by using mysterious monuments and secret techniques... A year later, without using any secret techniques, his strength alone was utterly overwhelming him.

"My 'Demon Sealing Monument'?"

Quickly, Wyatt Barnes regained his senses, and looked toward Kingston Stone Martial Emperor again, asking in a deep voice.

Demon Sealing Monument!

Hearing Wyatt Barnes's words, the Martial Emperor of Kingston Stone felt a pang in his heart, filled with bitterness; his worst fear had finally happened.

Originally, he had hoped that the other party would forget about that mysterious stone monument and, if he could survive today, there might be a chance to take it back from Isaac Campbell in the future.

However, contrary to his wishes, the other party eventually remembered that mysterious stone monument.

"So... it is called the 'Demon Sealing Monument'."

The Martial Emperor of Kingston Stone sighed.

"The Demon Sealing Monument is not in my possession,"

Facing Wyatt Barnes's piercing gaze, The Martial Emperor of Kingston Stone replied with a bitter smile.

"Not with you?"

Wyatt Barnes sneered.

He naturally didn't believe the words of the Martial Emperor of Kingston Stone.

What a joke!

Kingston Stone Martial Emperor, was the ruler of the Lost Stone Forest, and had once fought him after he underwent Devil Transformation, aware of the astonishing secrets inside his Demon Sealing Monument.

And his Demon Sealing Monument was left in the Lost Stone Forest.

The Demon Sealing Monument not in the possession of the Martial Emperor of Kingston Stone?

Who would believe that!

"It really isn't with me."

As if he could see what Wyatt Barnes was thinking, the Martial Emperor of Kingston Stone bitterly smiled, "After you left back then, the Demon Sealing Monument indeed came into my hands... This, I admit."

"But later, while I was studying the Demon Sealing Monument, I was deceived by Isaac Campbell, and he swapped a fake Demon Sealing Monument for the real one... This point, I can swear by the 'Ninety-Nine Thunder Tribulations.'"

Speaking up to here, a hint of murderous intent arose in the eyes of the Martial Emperor of Kingston Stone.

Of course, this murderous intent was not directed at Wyatt Barnes but at his traitorous disciple 'Isaac Campbell.'

"Isaac Campbell?"

Wyatt Barnes frowned, "Is he the one who abducted Winnie to your Lost Stone Forest? Wasn't he your direct disciple?"

"He used to be my direct disciple... but, from the moment he swapped the Demon Sealing Monument, he was no longer my disciple, nor a person of the Lost Stone Forest."

The Martial Emperor of Kingston Stone said.

"Didn't you find him afterward?"

Wyatt Barnes asked in a deep voice.

"I looked for him afterward, to no avail... However, today, I saw him."

The Martial Emperor of Kingston Stone openly said.

Wyatt Barnes appearing here, he could guess some of the reasons, surely he came for the 'Mist Hidden Martial Meeting.'

Even if he didn't say it, Wyatt Barnes would be able to meet Isaac Campbell.

So, he might as well say it himself, perhaps he could please Wyatt Barnes with this information and save his own life.

"Today, you saw him? Is he on Mist Hidden Island?"

Wyatt Barnes's eyes brightened, asked somewhat excitedly.

"Yes."

The Martial Emperor of Kingston Stone nodded, "He is now at Mist Hidden Island, accompanying a Martial Emperor from the Cloud Skies Continent to participate in the 'Mist Hidden Martial Meeting.'"

"You didn't take back the Demon Sealing Monument?"

Wyatt Barnes furrowed his brows.

"The Martial Emperor he is following now is much stronger than me..."

The Martial Emperor of Kingston Stone recounted his recent encounter with Isaac Campbell, including the threats he faced, his thoughts, and his fear of Martial Emperor Thunder.

"Martial Emperor Thunder?"

Wyatt Barnes nodded, then glanced indifferently at the Martial Emperor of Kingston Stone, and said, "Considering your cooperation today, I won't kill you... I hope you don't provoke me again in the future, or else I won't show mercy again."

Having learned about Winnie's whereabouts, as well as the whereabouts of the 'Demon Sealing Monument,' Wyatt Barnes urgently wanted to rush to the place hosting the 'Mist Hidden Martial Meeting.'

The Demon Sealing Monument, he confirmed, was there.

As for Winnie.

"Since Winnie was taken away by the chief senior presiding officer of Mist Hidden Island... Today Mist Hidden Island is hosting the 'Mist Hidden Martial Meeting,' even if she doesn't participate, she must be present."

Wyatt Barnes speculated to himself.

However, unbeknownst to him, due to certain reasons, not only Winnie but also the chief senior presiding officer 'Redflame' of Mist Hidden Island, had left the island.

Subsequently, Wyatt Barnes prepared to leave.

"Wait."

But just at this moment, the Martial Emperor of Kingston Stone called out to him.

"Something else?"

Wyatt Barnes frowned.

"You spared my life today, and I owe you a favor... There's something I feel I need to tell you."

The Martial Emperor of Kingston Stone said.

Under Wyatt Barnes's curious gaze, the Martial Emperor of Kingston Stone continued, "Actually, not long ago, two powerful Demon Emperor warriors descended into my 'Lost Stone Forest.'"

"What does that have to do with me?"

Wyatt Barnes frowned deeper, he didn't have time to listen to the Martial Emperor of Kingston Stone's nonsense.

"They came for you."

However, the next words from the Martial Emperor of Kingston Stone made Wyatt Barnes involuntarily stunned, "For me? Who are they?"

Two Demon Emperor warriors...

He remembered, he didn't seem to know any Demon Emperor warriors.

"I don't know who they are... I only know, they were a young girl and a little girl. The young girl was dressed in yellow, looking around fifteen or sixteen, lively and clever; as for the little girl, she was in white."

Chapter 1295: Shiloh Martial Emperor

"Yellow-clad young girl? Whimsical and quirky?"

After hearing Martial Emperor Kingston Stone's words, Wyatt Barnes's mind immediately conjured a familiar figure.

Karina Hanson!

"Has Hanson returned?"

Wyatt's eyes brightened, easily guessing that the girl in yellow could very likely be 'Karina Hanson', then he looked at Martial Emperor Kingston Stone again, asking, "The other girl in white, any distinctive features? Or, how does the girl in yellow call her?"

"The girl in yellow calls her 'Little White'."

Martial Emperor Kingston Stone recalled for a moment, then said.

Little White!

Wyatt's heart trembled.

If before he was only guessing that the yellow-clad girl was 'Karina Hanson' and wasn't completely sure,

Now, he was utterly certain.

Wasn't Little White that white python from back then?

"It seems Little White has also transformed into a human... turned into a little girl."

A faint smile appeared on Wyatt's lips, reflecting on how the former little one had also grown up to this extent, making him feel quite sentimental.

"Hanson has returned with Little White... I wonder if Little Black and Little Gold have come back together."

Thinking of Hanson and Little White, Wyatt couldn't help but also recall the other two little ones.

The black python, the golden mouse.

Originally, all three little ones had left with Hanson, gone for many years, and now hearing they had returned, deeply buried memories surged forth in Wyatt's mind.

"Once the matters on Mist Hidden Island are settled, I'll bring Keer, Jovie, and Winnie back to the Cloud Skies Continent... After so many years, I really miss them."

Wyatt made a plan in his heart.

In his mind, the figure of Karina Hanson, the images of the three little creatures, all flashed by.

"According to what Martial Emperor Kingston Stone said... Hanson still looks the same as before. As for the three little ones, they have all transformed into humans. If I meet them again, I'm afraid I wouldn't recognize them."

Thinking of this, Wyatt's heart inexplicably trembled.

"Did you just say they are Demon Emperor powerhouses?"

Wyatt looked at Martial Emperor Kingston Stone, recalling his earlier words.

"The two of them, led by the yellow-clad girl... the other girl in white can easily defeat me! With her strength, she could kill me whenever she wishes,"

Martial Emperor Kingston Stone said with a bitter smile, "If they are not Demon Emperor powerhouses, what are they?"

Although human martial artists maintain their youth after breaking through to the Martial Emperor Realm, making it hard to discern their age,

That yellow-clad girl looked to be only around fifteen or sixteen.

Fifteen or sixteen years old, breaking through to Martial Emperor Realm, maintaining youth?

Is it possible?

And that girl in white, appearing to be no more than ten years old, breaking through to the Martial Emperor Realm is even more impossible.

So, he concluded, whether the yellow-clad girl or the girl in white, neither was human, but Demon Beasts, specifically, Demon Beasts transformed into humans.

"Has Little White become so strong?"

Hearing Martial Emperor Kingston Stone's words, Wyatt was shocked.

He hadn't expected it.

Years had passed, and that little white python from back then had also obtained such formidable strength,

Leaving Martial Emperor Kingston Stone, Wyatt turned and pursued the group heading towards Mystic Profound Peak, his heart stirring, "It really is surprising... even Little White has broken through to the 'Emperor Realm', becoming a Demon Emperor powerhouse."

"Little Black and Little Gold must be the same, having become Demon Emperor powerhouses as well."

"And Hanson..."

Thinking of the whimsical yellow-clad young girl, Wyatt felt a wave of nostalgia.

He still remembered.

Back then, he met Karina Hanson in the Seven Stars Sword Sect in the Green Forest Royal Country. At that time, he even guessed that Hanson was likely the daughter of some powerful force in the Great Turdo Dynasty.

Later, he realized that Hanson was not a person from the Great Turdo Dynasty.

Even later, he guessed that Hanson might belong to the ancient Hanson Tribe of the Cloud Skies Continent, but now it seems that might not be the case.

"Hanson probably isn't from Cloud Skies Continent... then, there are only two possibilities. She comes from 'Mist Hidden Island', or from 'Martial Dao Sacred Land'!"

Between the two possibilities, Wyatt leaned more towards the latter.

Karina Hanson, from Martial Dao Sacred Land.

Martial Dao Sacred Land!

For Wyatt, that place was a land filled with unknowns.

There, powerhouses abound, even the 'Martial Emperor powerhouses' of Cloud Skies Continent become mere 'Innascent Return to Void Realm' existences there.

An Innascent Return to Void Realm existence in Martial Dao Sacred Land is trivial.

Because his body harbored the soul of Dominic King, who once claimed to have been a 'Saint Realm powerhouse', Wyatt was not unfamiliar with some of the matters regarding Martial Dao Sacred Land.

While gliding over the sea, Wyatt's mind was as calm as the surface of the sea.

He didn't catch up to the group headed for Mystic Profound Peak.

Only because the group heading towards the 'Mist Hidden Martial Meet' had already reached beforehand, an expansive and serene piece of the ocean surface filled with people, crowded as far as the eye could see.

Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but wonder, had everyone from Mist Hidden Island arrived?

Wyatt Barnes quickly located the two young girls and the group from Mystic Profound Peak, leaping over to join them.

"Resolved?"

Colin Yorke asked with a smile.

Wyatt Barnes nodded his head.

At that moment, not far from them, Isaac Campbell, who stood behind the leading Martial Emperor of Thundercloud Peak, suddenly changed his expression.

"Why is he here?"

Isaac Campbell stared at the purple-clad young man in the distance, his expression turning ugly.

He recognized the young man in purple clothes.

It was the same person who had broken into the Lost Stone Forest, trying to rescue the abducted Winnie Romero.

The Sect Leader of Heaven Fortin Sect, Wyatt Barnes.

Upon seeing Wyatt Barnes, the first thing that came to his mind was the fierce battle between Wyatt Barnes and Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor.

"That's right... I now have his monument in my possession. Without the monument to rely on, why should I fear him?"

Isaac Campbell quickly calmed down. Putting aside the fact that the opponent no longer had the mysterious monument to perform 'secret techniques', even he himself had greatly improved.

Now, he had broken through to the Martial Emperor Realm, a far cry from his former self.

"I have studied that monument for so long and yet failed to decipher its 'secret'... It seems that fate itself is helping me by delivering him to my doorstep."

Isaac Campbell's gaze upon seeing Wyatt Barnes suddenly gleamed as if he had spotted an unparalleled treasure.

He had seen this purple-clad youth previously using the monument to wield 'secret techniques', displaying immensely powerful strength.

Thus, he concluded that the opponent knew how to use that monument.

"Once I learn how to use that monument to perform 'secret techniques'... With my current level of cultivation, once I deploy the secret techniques, not even the Martial Emperor of Thundercloud Peak could rival me."

Thinking this, Isaac Campbell couldn't help but feel excited.

While Isaac Campbell's eyes gleamed as he stared at Wyatt Barnes, Wyatt Barnes was also observing him.

However, Wyatt Barnes only glanced at him once then looked towards the old man standing in front of him, "Is he the owner of Thundercloud Peak, the Martial Emperor of Thundercloud?"

"Brother Yorke."

Wyatt looked towards Colin Yorke, using his Origin Force to quietly inquire: "Is that Martial Emperor of Thundercloud... very strong?"

"Very strong!"

Although Colin Yorke did not know why Wyatt suddenly became interested in the Martial Emperor of Thundercloud, he still replied, "Among the Martial Emperor powerhouses known across Cloud Skies Continent... the Martial Emperor of Thundercloud, just like the Martial Emperor of Chill, ranks in the top three!"

"That strong?"

Hearing this, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but feel startled.

He had witnessed the strength of the Martial Emperor of Chill, very formidable.

Even if the Martial Emperor of Chill wasn't using a spirit weapon, giving him a chance to deploy the Supreme Falling Star Arrow, with his current strength, he could at most battle the Martial Emperor of Chill to a draw.

The last time, he was able to break the Martial Emperor of Chill's deployment of Ice Extinguishing Heaven and Earth with one arrow due to the Martial Emperor's lack of preparation.

If that arrow had been aimed at the Martial Emperor of Chill at the time, the Martial Emperor of Chill would have definitely reacted immediately and used a spirit weapon to block that arrow.

Once the Martial Emperor of Chill utilized a spirit weapon, killing him would be easy.

His current strength was equivalent to that of the Martial Emperor of Chill without using a spirit weapon, stronger than most who had used all measures in the fourth layer of Martial Emperor Realm but weaker than those who had exhausted all tactics in the typical fifth layer of Martial Emperor Realm.

"It seems, I can only hope for a chance to kill him and seize the 'Demon Sealing Monument' from him during the upcoming 'Mist Hidden Martial Meet'."

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

With the Martial Emperor of Thundercloud present, he couldn't afford to force a confrontation, as it would only lead to a dead end.

Meanwhile, Isaac Campbell was also pondering how to coerce Wyatt Barnes into revealing the 'secrets' of the mysterious monument he held.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

...

Suddenly, sounds of howling winds came from the distant horizon.

Six figures were seen approaching from afar, flying through the air, getting closer and closer.

These six people, led by a young man in a green robe holding a folding fan and wearing a scholarly scarf, looked every inch a scholar.

His whole demeanor exuded a gentle and refined aura.

Following him were an old man, a middle-aged man, and three young men.

As these six approached majestically, they exerted a strong oppressive force on those present, causing many to feel suffocated.

"Five 'Martial Emperor Realm powerhouses'?"

Wyatt Barnes's eyes narrowed in surprise as he looked at the five people behind the scholarly young man.

These five people, without deliberately concealing their aura, clearly exhibited the cultivation of the Martial Emperor Realm, unmistakable to anyone above the Martial Emperor Realm.

"No, it should be six."

Soon, Wyatt Barnes's gaze returned to the leading scholarly young man, surrounded by five Martial Emperor powerhouses; he too undoubtedly was of the Martial Emperor Realm or above.

And his strength, surely stronger than those five Martial Emperor powerhouses!

"Is he the Third Island Master of Mist Hidden Island?"

For a moment, Wyatt Barnes secretly speculated.

As he knew, today's Mist Hidden Martial Meet was personally overseen by the 'Third Island Master' of Mist Hidden Island.

"Shiloh, the Martial Emperor!"

Just then, a voice filled with reverence clearly entered Wyatt Barnes's ears.

Chapter 1296: Savage Demon Emperor

Reverential voices, coming from Mystic Profound Realm's Martial Emperor 'Colin Yorke'.

Martial Emperor of Shiloh?

Wyatt Barnes's gaze fell once again on the young scholar-like figure, realizing that the person might not be the 'Third Island Master' from Mist Hidden Island.

However, anyone who could command respect from Colin Yorke was certainly not simple.

To know, even when facing Thunderclap Martial Emperor and Martial Emperor of Chill, Colin Yorke did not show the divine reverence he did now.

He could see it.

Colin Yorke, from the bottom of his heart, felt reverence towards that Martial Emperor of Shiloh.

Of course, there was one thing that Wyatt Barnes did not know.

The honorific title 'Mystic Profound' of Colin Yorke, the character 'Profound' was also derived from the honorific title of 'Martial Emperor of Shiloh'.

Mystic Profound, Shiloh, merely a difference of one character, represented the great reverence Colin Yorke had for Martial Emperor of Shiloh.

"I've seen Lord Shiloh."

Soon afterwards, Wyatt Barnes witnessed a shocking scene, where including Colin Yorke, the 'Mystic Profound Martial Emperor', most of the Martial Emperors of Cloud Skies Continent, bowed and saluted the young scholar.

Even the Thunderclap Martial Emperor and Martial Emperor of Chill were no exceptions, now bowing to the young scholar.

This scene stunned many.

"Who exactly is this Martial Emperor of Shiloh?"

Their hearts were filled with shock.

Of course, some already heard of the Martial Emperor of Shiloh, "Martial Emperor of Shiloh, he is currently the 'Number One Martial Emperor' of Cloud Skies Continent! He stands at the pinnacle of humanity on Cloud Skies Continent."

Number One Martial Emperor of Cloud Skies Continent?

As someone spoke of the Martial Emperor of Shiloh, many were stunned once more.

"So he is the Number One Martial Emperor of Cloud Skies Continent, Martial Emperor of Shiloh... I once heard some powerful Martial Emperors from Cloud Skies Continent mention him. It's said his cultivation is above 'Seventh-Order of Martial Emperor Realm'."

A warrior from Mist Hidden Island said.

"Above Seventh-Order of Martial Emperor Realm? Isn't that comparable to our three Island Masters on Mist Hidden Island?"

Many warriors from Mist Hidden Island exclaimed in alarm.

In Mist Hidden Island, there were already rumors that the three great Island Masters were existences above the 'Seventh-Order of Martial Emperor Realm', possessing profound strength.

"It's hard to believe... that such a seemingly frail young scholar is actually the Number One Martial Emperor of Cloud Skies Continent."

A group of warriors from Mist Hidden Island whispered among themselves, their faces filled with shock.

"Number One Martial Emperor?"

Listening to the whispers around, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but tense up, his pupils shrinking slightly as he stared in fright at the young scholar, who was the Martial Emperor of Shiloh, returning smiles to the group of powerful Martial Emperors.

"This Martial Emperor of Shiloh, being the current Number One Martial Emperor of Cloud Skies Continent? Then his status on Cloud Skies Continent must be equivalent to the Reincarnation Martial Emperor from twenty thousand years ago?"

Wyatt Barnes secretly marveled.

"Haha... Shiloh, you've truly come early."

While Wyatt Barnes was still unable to recover from his astonishment, a laughter like a booming bell came from afar, thunderous and resounding.

Immediately, many warriors from Mist Hidden Island with lower cultivation changed colors.

Some even had their eardrums ruptured, bleeding from their ears.

Whoosh!

Just as the laughter like a booming bell fell, like a gust of wind passing by, an additional person appeared in front of everyone, a burly man clad in armor.

The burly man wore copper-colored armor, his face fierce, with a broad back and a strong body, standing tall like an iron tower, exuding an invisible oppression.

It oppressed some lower-cultivation individuals to the point they could hardly breathe.

As soon as the burly man appeared, ten people formed behind him, three in the front and seven in the rear, their identities and statuses clear.

"Savage."

Martial Emperor of Shiloh nodded towards the burly man as a greeting.

"Shiloh, three years ago during our battle, I lost... it's been three years, and I've improved quite a bit in strength. When will you battle me again? I wish to defeat you and wash away my previous disgrace."

The burly man known as 'Savage' said, his words clear and straightforward.

And as these words fell, including Wyatt Barnes and a group who just learned of the 'details' of Martial Emperor of Shiloh were okay.

But others, were visibly shocked.

Those who showed shock were people who already knew the 'details' of the Mystic Profound Martial Emperor.

Including Colin Yorke, as well as Thunderclap Martial Emperor, Martial Emperor of Chill, and other powerful Martial Emperors and Demon Emperors like the Departfall Martial Emperor, many showed expressions of shock.

"Savage Demon Emperor, the Number One Demon Emperor of Cloud Skies Continent... actually lost to Lord Shiloh three years ago?"

Many people showed expressions of astonishment.

Even the ten people behind the Savage Demon Emperor were now showing expressions of shock, clearly hearing about this matter from the Savage Demon Emperor for the first time.

"It seems, only Martial Emperor of Shiloh and the Savage Demon Emperor knew about this... But for the Savage Demon Emperor to speak of his own 'embarrassment' in front of so many people, he truly is straightforward."

After a while, Wyatt Barnes also understood what was happening.

"Savage, three years ago during our battle, I was only slightly better... If you are determined to fight again, I will naturally accompany you. But let's wait until this 'Mist Hidden Martial Meet' ends."

Even when faced with the challenge from the Savage Demon Emperor, the smile on the face of the Martial Emperor of Shiloh did not cease.

"Alright!"

The Savage Demon Emperor promptly nodded his head, then also took his ten disciples to stand aside.

"Lord Savage."

"Lord Savage."

...

At this time, a group of Demon Emperor powerhouses from the Cloud Skies Continent, all paid their respects to Demon Emperor Savage.

The status of Demon Emperor Savage among the Demon Beasts of the Cloud Skies Continent was equivalent to that of Shiloh, the Black Tortoise Emperor, among the humans of the Cloud Skies Continent.

"It's really unexpected that three years ago, Lord Shiloh had already defeated the Demon Emperor Savage... Does this mean that Lord Shiloh is not only the foremost Martial Emperor of the Cloud Skies Continent but also its foremost figure?"

A Martial Emperor powerhouse, originally from the Cloud Skies Continent and who had arrived at Mist Hidden Island many years ago to cultivate, exclaimed in astonishment.

The foremost figure of the Cloud Skies Continent!

For a moment, not only the group from the Cloud Skies Continent, even the people from Mist Hidden Island, looked at Shiloh again with awe, awe that stemmed from the depths of their hearts.

"This Black Tortoise Emperor Shiloh really keeps a low profile... It seems that even the five Martial Emperors behind him didn't know about his victory over the Demon Emperor Savage."

Wyatt Barnes had long noticed the shocked expressions on the faces of the five Martial Emperor strongmen behind Shiloh Black Tortoise Emperor and was also stunned by the news of Shiloh defeating Demon Emperor Savage.

At this time, apart from the Lost Stone Forest group who followed Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor, after his departure, almost all the participants for the 'Mist Hidden Martial Meet' from the Cloud Skies Continent had arrived.

"Now, we just wait for the Third Island Master... Once the Third Island Master arrives, the 'Mist Hidden Martial Meet' will officially begin."

Many martial practitioners of Mist Hidden Island spoke up.

"It seems our core disciples from Mist Hidden Island haven't arrived yet either."

Someone pointed out this fact.

Many Inner Island and Outer Island disciples came to watch the excitement... yet the core disciples were nowhere to be seen."

The disciples of Mist Hidden Island were distinctly classified into core disciples, Inner Island disciples, and Outer Island disciples.

Their status could be recognized by the tokens carried at their waists.

Now, many Inner Island and Outer Island disciples had arrived, but the core disciples were conspicuously absent.

"Here they come!"

Someone shouted, and soon after, a whistling sound arrived from afar.

Accompanying the whistling sound were figures as fast as lightning.

In the blink of an eye, these figures reached in front of everyone present, revealing themselves.

These people had one thing in common, which was the word 'core' engraved on the tokens at their waists.

Clearly, they were the core disciples of Mist Hidden Island.

One of the core disciples suddenly brightened up, seemingly noticing something.

Swish!

Immediately, he moved in front of the group from the Valley of Chill, looking at the Martial Emperor of Chill, he smiled and said, "Senior Chill."

"Young Master Holland."

The Martial Emperor of Chill was extremely courteous when facing this core disciple of Mist Hidden Island.

This was because, aside from being a core disciple, the latter also held another astonishing identity — the only son of the Second Island Master of Mist Hidden Island and a cherished late-birth son.

Cherished as a late-born child, the affection of the Second Island Master for this son was imaginable.

"Senior Chill... Are those two junior sisters here?"

Standing before the Martial Emperor of Chill now was Domi Holland, a core disciple from Mist Hidden Island. Although Domi's strength might not be the strongest among the island's core disciples.

But his level of lasciviousness was indeed without equal.

Ever since learning that there were two female disciples of breathtaking beauty in the Valley of Chill, Domi harbored illicit thoughts.

As for those two female disciples' fiancés, he did not take them to heart at all; in his view, he could easily eliminate them with a mere gesture.

While speaking, Domi began scanning behind the Martial Emperor of Chill, seemingly searching for the two peerless beauties.

Unfortunately, the figures that appeared before his eyes were only eight.

Though they were eight women, in his eyes, they were just mediocre and could not spark his interest.

"Young Master Holland, I'm afraid I won't be able to fulfill the promise I made to you that day," sighed the Martial Emperor of Chill.

Domi's expression changed drastically, "Senior Chill, what do you mean by this? Are you going back on your word?"

That day, upon learning that under Chill Martial Emperor there were two female disciples of exceptional beauty, Domi had immediately proposed marriage, and the Chill Martial Emperor had agreed.

But now, the Chill Martial Emperor was saying he couldn't keep his promise to him?

"It's not that I want to go back on my word... It's just that those two disciples of mine have lost their minds and eloped with that youngster from Mystic Profound Peak, betraying the Valley of Chill. Now, I can't dictate their lives anymore."

While saying this, the Chill Martial Emperor looked in the direction of the Mystic Profound Peak group.

Domi followed the gaze of Chill Martial Emperor.

And at just one glance, his eyes widened in disbelief.

Heavens!

Could there really be such unparalleled beauties in the world?

Two elegant figures appeared before Domi's eyes, making him utterly dazzled and overwhelmed.

One of the women was dressed in light purple clothes, her soft, long hair draped over her shoulders, a delicate waist wrapped with a jade belt, and long legs covered yet still revealing unmatched elegance.

Especially her almost perfect face, irresistibly enchanting.

Arched eyebrows, lively eyes, a well-defined nose, and lips like cherries...

All of which irresistibly attracted Domi.

Chapter 1297: Mist Hidden Island 'Third Island Master

Domi Holland's breathing was becoming more and more rapid.

His gaze reluctantly shifted from the woman in purple, landing on another woman beside her.

This woman had a youthful naivety on her face, a simply adorable charm that made one unable to suppress a sense of pity.

Her delicate face was like a finely sculpted work of art, impossible to find a flaw.

"Top-notch! Top-notch!"

Domi Holland's eyes sparkled with light, and at this moment, he was close to drooling.

"Senior chill... is it them?"

Domi Holland swallowed, asking with rapid breaths.

"Correct, it's them... The purple-clad young man beside them is their fiancé, Wyatt Barnes."

The chill Martial Emperor nodded, speaking unhurriedly, as if wishing to stir up chaos in the world.

Whoosh!

As soon as the words of the chill Martial Emperor fell, Domi Holland vanished in a gust of wind and reappeared before the group from Mystic Profound Peak.

To be precise, he appeared in front of Keer and Jovie Lee.

"Sisters, our honored master has promised you to me... In a few days, when my father comes out of retreat, let's carry out the wedding ceremony," Domi Holland said with a smile that he thought was splendid, addressing Keer and Jovie Lee.

Hearing Domi Holland's words, Keer and Jovie Lee instinctively froze, then turned their gazes together towards the chill Martial Emperor in the distance, only to find that he was also looking at them.

In the eyes of the chill Martial Emperor, a cold indifference reigned.

Instantly, Keer and Jovie Lee's expressions darkened.

"You've got the wrong person... Sister Keer and I do indeed share a common master, but she passed away several years ago," Jovie Lee said indifferently to Domi Holland.

"Are you Jovie Lee?"

Domi Holland's eyes filled with fervor, appraising Jovie Lee, "As the saying goes 'Once a teacher, for life one regards them as a parent,' it was an unwise move for you to sever ties with your master over a worthless man."

Worthless?

Upon hearing Domi Holland's words, Jovie Lee's pretty face was covered with a layer of frost.

How could she tolerate others insulting her man?

Keer's complexion also became grim, with a cold light flickering in her eyes.

A dragon's reverse scale brings death upon touch.

For the two young women, their reverse scale was undoubtedly 'Wyatt Barnes.'

And just as the two women were about to take action.

A tall figure stood in front of them, towering like a mountain, shielding them behind him, providing a sense of security.

The one moving now was none other than 'Wyatt Barnes.'

"Scram!"

Wyatt Barnes gave Domi Holland a cold look, barely moving his lips, slowly uttering a single word.

Domi Holland's smile completely stiffened at that moment.

As a core disciple of Mist Hidden Island, moreover, the only son of the Second Island Master, he was even given way by a group of elders on Mist Hidden Island in daily life.

Not to mention other core disciples, both from the Inner Island and the Outer Island.

This was the first time in his life that someone had dared to tell him to 'scram.'

"Kid, do you know who I am?"

Domi Holland stared at Wyatt Barnes, his face somber.

"I don't care who you are!"

Wyatt Barnes declared coldly, and as his voice faded, he shook his arms rapidly, striking as fast as lightning. In a blink, a rainbow force had left his arms and struck Domi Holland.

Bang!!

A loud noise, Domi Holland who was unprepared, was blown away.

"Ugh!"

"Whoa!!!"

...

Domi Holland shot out like an arrow, spewing blood along the way, blood falling into the void, blooming like a scattering of red roses, so red it was almost violet.

He had obviously suffered some serious internal injuries.

Silence.

The scene was dead silent.

Even the Mist Hidden Island disciples who usually socialized with Domi Holland were stunned for a moment, too shocked to check on his injuries.

"Good, good, good!"

The first to react was the chill Martial Emperor. He looked at Wyatt Barnes and said three 'good' in a row, then added, "For a beauty's smile, a man will brave all, Wyatt Barnes, you truly have a bold spirit!"

"Thank you for the compliment, chill Martial Emperor."

Wyatt Barnes gave the chill Martial Emperor a casual glance, having already guessed that it was because of the chill Martial Emperor deliberately instigating that Domi Holland had come looking for trouble.

But did the chill Martial Emperor truly think that a mere individual at the Second Layer of the Martial Emperor Realm could threaten him?

"Or perhaps... his identity is not simple."

Suddenly, an idea flashed through Wyatt Barnes's mind.

Yet, even so, his expression remained as calm as ever, without a hint of fear.

If he had to be wary because of the other person's identity and background, allowing them to disrespect his woman, then he would be unworthy of being a forthright and upright man.

"Senior Brother Holland!"

At this time, finally many disciples from Mist Hidden Island reacted, rushing towards the direction where Domi Holland was blown away.

Although Domi Holland's character was questionable, and he was not well-liked by the core disciples of Mist Hidden Island, still, because of his identity, no one wanted to offend him.

At the same time, because of his status, many people scrambled to ingratiate themselves with him.

Now is, without a doubt, the best opportunity to cozy up to him.

So, many disciples of Mist Hidden Island sprang into action, flocking towards Domi Holland like a pack of dogs fighting over a bone, which looked rather exaggerated.

"Wyatt Barnes?"

No one noticed that when the chill Martial Emperor was speaking with Wyatt Barnes, Shiloh, the Black Tortoise Emperor, slightly raised an eyebrow with a look of surprise at Wyatt Barnes.

It was only a glance before he averted his gaze.

However, in the depths of his eyes, there was unmistakably a mix of astonishment.

"So, he is Wyatt Barnes."

Shiloh, the Black Tortoise Emperor, murmured to himself as if he recognized 'Wyatt Barnes.'

"This young man is really bold! To even dare to injure Domi Holland."

At this moment, numerous warriors of Mist Hidden Island came to their senses, and while whispering among themselves, they looked towards Wyatt Barnes.

In their eyes, without exception, was a look of pity.

As if Wyatt Barnes would soon face retribution and death.

"Domi Holland, the only son of Mist Hidden Island's Second Island Master... Even if we put aside whether he is a match for Domi Holland, even if he could truly defeat Domi, the Second Island Master would not let him off."

Someone else chimed in.

Just now, in the view of most people, Wyatt Barnes had injured Domi Holland through a sneak attack.

In a fair fight, it was uncertain whether he could beat Domi Holland.

"Mist Hidden Island's Second Island Master's son? That man is Mist Hidden Island's Second Island Master's son? Moreover, an only son?"

Suddenly, many Martial Emperor and Demon Emperor disciples from Cloud Skies Continent were shocked, something they had never imagined.

For a moment, their gaze towards Wyatt Barnes was also filled with pity and reluctance.

Colin Yorke turned pale.

The only son of Mist Hidden Island's Second Island Master represented something he was very clear about.

"Mist Hidden Island's Second Island Master... is said to be at the Level Eight of the Martial Emperor Realm! Even Shiloh might not be his match."

Colin Yorke felt utterly disheartened and immediately looked at Wyatt Barnes, urging with his Origin Force-concentrated voice: "Elder Brother Ling Tian, you must take the two sisters and flee... You have injured the son of Mist Hidden Island's Second Island Master, which is tantamount to offending him. He will not let you off."

There was a sense of urgency in the Origin Force-concentrated voice of Colin Yorke.

Keer and Jovie Lee, both women, also changed color.

At the same time, they stared sternly at the chill Martial Emperor.

At this moment, they fully realized that all of this was the 'cunning plot' of the chill Martial Emperor.

The chill Martial Emperor wanted to kill their man.

"Run?"

Hearing Colin Yorke's words, Wyatt Barnes just shook his head. His gaze immediately turned to the distance.

There, an old man, accompanied by a young man and a young woman, tore through the sky, arriving at the site of the 'Mist Hidden Tournament' in the blink of an eye.

The old man was dressed in a copper-colored robe, with long hair held up by a hairband, standing white eyebrows, and a natural commanding presence.

Although his hair and eyebrows were white, the old facial features resembled those of a middle-aged man, showing no signs of being well past his prime.

This was a true case of youthful appearance despite old age.

The young man following the old man was handsome and bore a resemblance to the old man between his eyebrows.

As for the young woman, her eyes were devoid of any luster, and she stood there like a walking corpse, adding an eerie layer to her pale, bloodless face.

Unlike the young man's handsomeness, the young woman looked very ordinary, the sort that would be untraceable once thrown into a crowd, very ordinary indeed.

Of course, that was just in terms of her appearance.

Her eeriness, however, was unique.

"Greetings to the Third Island Master."

"Greetings to the Third Island Master."

...

After the appearance of the copper-robed old man, a group of core disciples of Mist Hidden Island first bowed and saluted.

The remaining disciples from the Inner Island and Outer Island and a group of Mist Hidden Island warriors also followed suit, not daring to neglect paying their respects to the copper-robed old man.

Among the people of the Mist Hidden Island, only one person did not salute the copper-robed old man.

This person was 'Domi Holland.'

"You dare to ambush me?"

After taking the Pill Medicine and recovering most of his injuries, Domi Holland ignored the newly arrived Third Island Master of Mist Hidden Island. He glared at Wyatt Barnes with a tone filled with coldness.

However, Wyatt Barnes did not pay attention to him.

Wyatt Barnes's gaze was fixed on the Third Island Master of Mist Hidden Island.

He knew that since the Third Island Master had arrived, it also signaled the impending start of the 'Mist Hidden Tournament.'

Before that, it was uncertain whether the Third Island Master would stand up for Domi Holland.

"I won't kill you immediately... I will hang onto your life and torture you slowly."

Domi Holland soared into the sky, racing towards Wyatt Barnes like a sharp arrow released from the bowstring, with an aggressive momentum.

In his view.

The reason he was injured by Wyatt Barnes just now was simply because of Wyatt Barnes's ambush and his own unguarded state that allowed him to be caught off guard.

If he was on alert, he definitely would not have been hit.

He was confident in his strength above Wyatt Barnes's.

Just as Wyatt Barnes was about to mobilize his internal Origin Force, ready to strike back at Domi Holland.

"Enough!"

A light rebuke, filled with dissatisfaction, came forth, causing Domi Holland to abruptly halt.

"Third Island Master... he just injured me; I must seek this vengeance!"

Domi Holland looked towards the Third Island Master and spoke in a deep voice.

Obviously, the person who had spoken to stop Domi Holland was the Third Island Master of Mist Hidden Island.

Chapter 1298: Fog Concealed Martial Meeting

"The 'Mist Hidden Tournament' is about to begin, you want revenge, there will be plenty of opportunities later... Now, stop disgracing 'Mist Hidden Island' here!"

The Third Island Master of Mist Hidden Island's gaze grew cold, his voice deep and stern as he spoke, growing more severe towards the end.

"Hmph!"

Domi Holland seemed to have a great fear of the Third Island Master of Mist Hidden Island. He glanced at Wyatt Barnes and snorted coldly, "I'll let you live a little longer... In the Mist Hidden Tournament, I will make sure you have no grave to lay your body."

"I'll be watching."

Wyatt Barnes calmed the turbulent Origin Force within him and casually swept a look at Domi Holland, as if he did not take him seriously at all.

In fact, he truly did not regard Domi Holland highly.

"This Third Island Master of Mist Hidden Island... seems to really despise this 'Domi Holland.'"

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes noticed this.

Not only that, but he also noticed that the young man standing behind the Third Island Master, when looking at Domi Holland, also had a few glints of sharpness flickering in his eyes.

"It seems, Domi Holland's 'popularity' on Mist Hidden Island isn't that great. However, Domi Holland's father being the Second Island Master, should logically have a good relationship with this Third Island Master... yet, I don't know why he despises Domi Holland so much."

Wyatt Barnes was puzzled by this.

What Wyatt did not know was that under the Third Island Master of Mist Hidden Island, there was once a female disciple with excellent talent, deeply loved by him, but she chose to commit suicide after being defiled by Domi Holland.

If not for the protection of Domi's father, the Second Island Master, and the intervention of the Grand Isle Master, he would have killed Domi long ago.

Although many years had passed, his hatred towards Domi had not lessened at all; although he promised the Grand Isle Master not to kill Domi, he never showed a good face when seeing him.

The young man behind the Third Island Master was his blood grandson.

Many years ago, his female disciple who was defiled by Domi Holland, was also his fiancée.

His fiancée was defiled and died by suicide.

His hatred towards Domi Holland was imaginable.

"Domi Holland, one day, I will kill you to avenge Ellianna!"

The young man's gaze at Domi Holland exuded a cold murderous intent, but he also knew that with his current strength, he was not yet Domi's match.

Among a crowd of onlookers, the face of a chill Martial Emperor darkened.

She did not expect the Third Island Master of Mist Hidden Island to appear at this moment, completely disrupting her plans.

Originally, according to her plan, Wyatt Barnes would kill Domi Holland.

Once Domi was dead, she could kill Wyatt Barnes and seize his 'Storage Ring,' "Since he is the third reincarnation of a Martial Emperor, he must have many rare treasures."

She had been waiting for Domi's death because she feared that the strong warrior from Mist Hidden Island yesterday might intervene to save Wyatt.

In her view, once Wyatt acted to kill Domi Holland, the son of the Second Island Master, that strong warrior from Mist Hidden Island could no longer stand up for Wyatt.

Now, she no longer had the luxury to enslave Wyatt, she just wanted his 'Storage Ring.'

However, the timely arrival of the Third Island Master of Mist Hidden Island completely disrupted her plan.

At that moment, after greeting the strong Martial and Demon Emperors of Cloud Skies Continent, the Third Island Master began to announce the rules of the 'Mist Hidden Tournament.'

"In the Mist Hidden Tournament, only the top thirty can advance... Those who advance will receive certain rewards. Especially those ranked in the top ten, anyone who recommended them will receive additional rewards!"

The Third Island Master of Mist Hidden Island declared word by word.

Suddenly, many people's eyes brightened.

The Mist Hidden Tournament was hosted by Mist Hidden Island, so the rewards will likely be substantial.

Wyatt Barnes' eyes flashed.

He naturally knew what the 'additional rewards' mentioned by the Third Island Master were, nothing else but 'Holy Stones.'

After the Mist Hidden Tournament, the Martial and Demon Emperors of Cloud Skies Continent who recommend the first ranked will получить ten Holy Stones.

The second and third places, five Holy Stones each.

Fourth, fifth, and sixth places, three Holy Stones each.

Seventh to tenth places, only one Holy Stone each.

These, he had already learned from the discussions of the Martial Emperors.

"Moreover, once the Mist Hidden Tournament begins, unless one admits defeat... life and death will not be taken into account! If one side admits defeat, the other must not continue to attack; if someone disregards the rules, I will intervene."

The Third Island Master of Mist Hidden Island continued.

Life and death will not be taken into account!

Suddenly, some lower-ranked Martial Emperor disciples' faces changed slightly, their mood becoming somewhat heavy, thinking if they encountered an unbeatable opponent, they must concede immediately.

As the voice of the Third Island Master of Mist Hidden Island just fell, Wyatt Barnes could clearly sense a fierce and malicious gaze falling on him.

Without looking up, he could guess who it was.

Domi Holland!

Soon, as the Third Island Master of Mist Hidden Island continued to speak, the 'Mist Hidden Tournament' officially began.

The rules of the Mist Hidden Tournament were simple, a round by round elimination, until only the last thirty people remained, marking the end of the first round of the tournament.

These thirty people could advance.

Then, among the thirty who advanced, the top ten strongest must be decided, marking the second round of the tournament.

The third round of the tournament would then determine the specific rankings of the top ten.

Following this, a drawing of lots took place.

As the participants of the 'Mist Hidden Tournament' received their designated numbers, the 'Mist Hidden Tournament' officially began.

Time quietly elapsed.

Gradually, even Wyatt Barnes began to suspect that the Third Island Master of Mist Hidden Island had tampered with the drawing of lots. Otherwise, it was too coincidental.

In the first round of the tournament, not a single Martial Emperor powerhouse encountered another Martial Emperor powerhouse.

All the opponents of Martial Emperor powerhouses were only at the Martial Emperor Realm.

Could such a situation occur with normal lot drawing?

Wyatt Barnes believed that with the Third Island Master's formidable spiritual power, even if he spied on their cultivation levels, they would not be able to detect it.

Simply because their strength differed too much from his.

After the results of the drawing were out, the battles were one-sided.

Martial Emperors facing opponents from the Martial Emperor Realm—the outcome was predictable.

As time passed, thirty contestants advanced to the next round, twenty-six of whom were at the 'Martial Emperor Realm', including five under the banner of Shiloh the Demon Emperor.

However, they were still inferior to the core disciples of Martial Emperors from Mist Hidden Island.

Mist Hidden Island's core disciples of Martial Emperor Realm included 'Domi Holland', totaling seven people.

Originally, the young woman following the Third Island Master was also a core disciple of the Martial Emperor Realm.

Another young man, though not a core disciple of the Martial Emperor Realm, was at the peak of Martial Emperor Realm.

Among the thirty who advanced, twenty-six were Martial Emperor powerhouses.

Only four were at the peak of Martial Emperor Realm, half a step into the 'Martial Emperor Realm'.

The young man, the favored grandchild of the Third Island Master, was notably among them.

On Mystic Profound Peak's side, only Wyatt Barnes and Isaac Campbell successfully advanced; the remaining eight were eliminated.

On Valley of Chill's side, only Hannah Adams advanced.

On Thundercloud Peak's side, Flora Blue and Isaac Campbell advanced.

Then, there were also a handful of disciples from the Cloud Skies Continent under various Martial Emperors and Demon Emperors who advanced, nearly all in the 'Martial Emperor Realm'.

Of course, there were also two at the peak of the Martial Emperor Realm.

The last one who advanced at the peak of the Martial Emperor Realm was also a core disciple of Mist Hidden Island.

That is to say, in today's 'Mist Hidden Tournament', Mist Hidden Island had ten core disciples participate, and from the first round, nine of them advanced.

Only one person did not make it.

Instantly, the core disciples from Mist Hidden Island became the focal point of attention for everyone.

"Truly impressive!"

"It's no wonder they are core disciples from the overseas Holy Island 'Mist Hidden Island'... Ten participated in the Mist Hidden Tournament, and only one was eliminated after the first round."

"It's also quite ironic... This first round of the tournament actually had no Martial Emperor powerhouses facing off against other Martial Emperor powerhouses."

"The Third Island Master definitely tampered with the draw earlier."

"It's understandable... To keep the excitement for the end, to make it more anticipated."

"That's true."

...

The crowd of spectators grew lively, filled with anticipation for the upcoming second round of the tournament.

They were clear.

In the second round of the tournament, there would be battles between Martial Emperor powerhouses, which would be the most thrilling and highly anticipated scenes.

"This Isaac Campbell, he has actually broken through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm'."

Wyatt Barnes looked at Isaac Campbell from afar, his face revealing an unmistakable surprise.

Earlier, when Isaac Campbell made his move, although he didn't use his full strength, Wyatt could clearly see that Isaac had broken through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm'.

"This female disciple from Thundercloud Peak is even stronger than Isaac Campbell!"

Wyatt's gaze shifted from Isaac Campbell to the woman beside him.

This woman, never inferior to men, possessed strength far surpassing Isaac Campbell.

The woman Wyatt was now looking at was precisely Thundercloud Peak's Thunderous Martial Emperor's most cherished direct disciple, Flora Blue.

"The five people brought by Shiloh the Demon Emperor have all advanced... However, since they are all at the Martial Emperor Realm, it's not surprising they advanced."

Wyatt's gaze continued to sweep over the five people brought by Shiloh the Demon Emperor.

Soon, Wyatt looked towards Departfall Martial Emperor, or more accurately, at 'Huggo Reid' next to him—Huggo Reid, someone he was not unfamiliar with, he had even clashed with him before.

"The first round of the tournament, consider yourself lucky... The second round might not go as well for you."

Domi Holland stood at a distance, glaring intensely at Wyatt Barnes, with flames of rage surging in his eyes, ready to erupt.

However, from start to finish, Wyatt Barnes did not pay him any attention.

This only added to Domi Holland's fury.

"The second round of the tournament begins."

With the Third Island Master of Mist Hidden Island continuing to speak, the second round of the Mist Hidden Tournament officially started.

Instantly, many among the spectators, who were previously drowsy, seemed to have been injected with a shot of adrenaline, wide-eyed and waiting for the second round of the tournament to commence.

The second round of the tournament arrived as expected.

Finally, there were Martial Emperor powerhouses facing off against other Martial Emperor powerhouses.

The intensity of the battles was far beyond what the first round could compare.

Chapter 1299: Showdown with Domi Holland

Before long, two Martial Emperor powerhouses had fallen.

The second round of the martial arts tournament paired Wyatt Barnes with his least desired opponent.

From Thundercloud Peak, Flora Blue.

"Both disciples of Thundercloud Peak... That Isaac Campbell must be very familiar with Flora Blue's strength. If he sees that I have the ability to defeat Flora Blue, he would probably admit defeat before our match even begins."

Wyatt Barnes was somewhat frustrated.

Originally, he had planned to eliminate Isaac Campbell during today's Mist Hidden Island martial contest and reclaim his rightful Demon Sealing Monument.

But now, things were somewhat tricky.

Flora Blue, the personal disciple of 'Martial Emperor Thunder' from Cloud Skies Continent's Thundercloud Peak, as Colin Yorke mentioned, was a being at the Second Layer of the Martial Emperor Realm with extremely formidable strength.

Such strength was definitively more potent than Isaac Campbell's.

Of course, to the current him, this level of strength didn't mean much. Not to mention that he could defeat her without relying on the Supreme Falling Star Arrow, even without using any martial techniques, he could defeat her.

"For the sake of the Demon Sealing Monument, let her win one."

Soon, Wyatt Barnes had made up his mind.

Following that, under the watchful eyes of the crowd, his battle with Flora Blue lasted no more than ten breaths before he lost, thoroughly defeated.

As if he didn't possess the strength to fight back at all.

Yet, to all onlookers, including Flora Blue herself, the defeat seemed flawless, with hardly anyone able to detect that Wyatt Barnes had intentionally lost.

"Congratulations to Senior Sister Flora."

After Flora Blue triumphed and returned, Isaac Campbell was the first to congratulate her. He then turned to look at Wyatt Barnes, a chill flashing in his eyes, "This Wyatt Barnes, although

he has also broken through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm' like me... Yet he only lasted around ten breaths against Senior Sister Flora, far weaker than me."

A few days ago, Isaac Campbell had sparred with Flora Blue.

It would be difficult for Flora Blue to defeat him without more than twenty breaths.

Precisely because of this, by comparison, he was convinced that Wyatt Barnes was no match for him.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian..."

Not far away, Colin Yorke looked bewildered.

For those unaware of Wyatt Barnes's strength, his defeat didn't seem unusual.

However, for Colin Yorke, Keer, and Jovie Lee, who were well aware of Wyatt Barnes's prowess, they all looked at him with perplexed faces, not understanding why he had given way.

They could all see that Wyatt Barnes had held back and had intentionally lost to Flora Blue.

"I don't want to startle the snake by hitting the grass."

Facing Colin Yorke and the two young ladies' Origin Force infused inquisitive voices, Wyatt Barnes replied calmly.

Startle the snake by hitting the grass?

Upon hearing this, the three looked around, but couldn't spot anything amiss.

"With this level of strength, he dares to participate in the 'Mist Hidden Tournament'?"

Seeing Wyatt Barnes defeated so easily, Domi Holland couldn't help but sneer.

Flora Blue's strength had been clearly assessed by him from the beginning; although her cultivation level was comparable to his, in terms of overall strength, she was far inferior.

And now, Wyatt Barnes had been defeated by Flora Blue.

"As long as he dares to enter the ring... I will not give him any chance to admit defeat."

Domi Holland's eyes were cold as he stared at Wyatt Barnes, his heart ruthlessly determined.

If anyone present, besides Colin Yorke, Keer, and Jovie Lee who knew the extent of Wyatt Barnes's strength, could perceive the hints from that recent fight,

Martial Emperor Shiloh was undoubtedly one of them.

She had previously crossed hands with Wyatt Barnes, and although it was just one strike, she was certain that Wyatt Barnes's strength was no less than that of the Fourth Layer of the Martial Emperor Realm.

"He doesn't seem to know that Thundercloud Peak female disciple, but he still deliberately lost... He must have an ulterior motive!"

A glint flashed in Martial Emperor Shiloh's eyes as she guessed to herself.

As for what his ulterior motive was, however, she couldn't guess.

Besides Martial Emperor Shiloh, there was another who saw through the recent fight. This person was the 'Third Island Master of Mist Hidden Island.'

The Third Island Master glanced at Wyatt Barnes, a flash of insight in the depths of his eyes, then retracted his gaze, his thoughts inscrutable.

"Is this his real strength?"

"If he only has this level of strength... Once he faces Domi Holland, it would almost certainly be a death sentence!"

"Unless he takes the initiative to admit defeat right from the start, the odds are grim."

...

Many core disciples from Mist Hidden Island whispered from afar as they watched Wyatt Barnes.

Hearing the murmurings of a group of core disciples of Mist Hidden Island nearby, Domi Holland's expression darkened, fearing that Wyatt Barnes would be scared off by these core disciples, to the extent of not daring to confront him when the time came.

All of this was something he did not wish to see.

However, he was ultimately overthinking.

As time passed, four Martial Emperor pinnacle beings were successively eliminated, and numerous Martial Emperor powerhouses were ousted, with three more Martial Emperor powerhouses losing their lives.

Among these, one of the slain Martial Emperor powerhouses was under the Third Island Master of Mist Hidden Island.

Even Mist Hidden Island lost two core disciples at the Martial Emperor Realm.

The battle became increasingly fierce.

Buzz!

Pfff!

Suddenly, a harsh sound of something cutting through the air, followed by a distinct sound of penetration, made many onlookers feel a chill down their spine.

Only to see a young woman with a pale face, performing a claw-like martial technique, her claw piercing through her opponent's chest, and her seemingly boneless hands forcefully stuffing themselves into the opponent's body.

In a moment, as she retracts her hand, a still slightly pulsating heart appears in her grasp.

Snap!

Just as the Martial Emperor powerhouse who had his heart ripped out takes his last breath and falls, the young woman clenches her hand forcefully, directly crushing the extracted heart.

Blood splatters in all directions, brilliant and startling, making quite a few spectators' hearts feel fuzzy with dread.

"So bloody! Way too bloody!"

Many people's faces turn ugly, clearly frightened.

"So strong! Her strength has actually broken through to the 'Second Layer of the Martial Emperor Realm'."

Wyatt Barnes watches the young woman, his heart filled with shock.

This young woman with an enduringly pallid face, expressionless throughout, like a walking corpse, is precisely the one who followed the Third Island Master of Mist Hidden Island before.

Unlike most people with distressed expressions, the Third Island Master of Mist Hidden Island, however, shows a hint of satisfaction on his face.

Simply because this woman is not only a 'core disciple' of Mist Hidden Island, but also his own 'direct disciple'.

Before long, Wyatt Barnes enters the arena once again.

This is his last battle in the second round of the martial arts competition on Mist Hidden Island, and if he wins, he will naturally be ranked among the 'top ten' of the contest, then competing for the top ten rankings with the other nine.

However, up to this point, he has yet to encounter Isaac Campbell.

As Wyatt Barnes enters the arena, his opponent also steps up, facing him.

"Do you guys think he will concede defeat?"

Many people look toward Wyatt Barnes, chattering among themselves.

"I think he will certainly concede... After all, he couldn't even overcome that female fighter, and that female fighter just happens to have been defeated by Domi Holland."

Some people say this while glancing in the direction where Thundercloud Peak's group is, their eyes landing on Flora Blue.

Flora Blue was previously defeated by Domi Holland.

"I was originally wondering when they would meet... But I never expected that they would meet as early as the second round."

Most people are as excited as if they had been shot with adrenaline watching the scene before them.

Now, standing opposite Wyatt Barnes and facing him is none other than 'Domi Holland'.

Domi Holland, who was recently blown away by Wyatt Barnes and even suffered severe injuries.

He is also the sole offspring of the Second Island Master of Mist Hidden Island.

"It seems like even the heavens are helping me, Domi Holland!"

At this moment, Domi Holland, staring at the young man in purple robes before him, is filled with excitement.

In his view, now that he has met his opponent, he will soon be able to kill him and avenge his previous humiliation.

But that's not all.

As long as he kills his opponent, his opponent's two women will also become his possessions.

Thinking of those two peerlessly beautiful women, a surge of heat flares up in Domi Holland's heart.

Right now, what he fears most is that Wyatt Barnes will actively concede defeat.

If that happens, he will lose a grand opportunity for revenge, which is not what he wants to see.

As Domi Holland looks over, Wyatt Barnes is also looking at Domi Holland, with a gaze as cold as ice.

"I didn't expect to encounter him so soon... I cannot possibly hand over 'victory' to him in our battle. In this fight, I must win; I cannot lose!"

Wyatt Barnes's eyes glitter, he mutters to himself.

Now, he can no longer care about revealing his true strength to Isaac Campbell.

Even if Isaac Campbell becomes wary of him because of his upcoming move, and even consciously concedes defeat when they meet later, he can no longer be concerned about that.

He only knows that anyone can win, but Domi Holland cannot.

Not only that, he intends to give Domi Holland a lesson he will never forget.

"Kid, I'm going to kill you soon... Once you're killed by me, your fiancée will be mine."

Domi Holland starts speaking, stretching out his hand towards the direction where Keer and Jovie Lee are located, intending to infuriate Wyatt Barnes.

And Wyatt Barnes indeed gets infuriated.

"Want to kill me? I really want to see who will be the one dying in a while."

Wyatt Barnes responds with a cold voice, unwilling to show weakness.

"No need to think... Because the person who will die definitely won't be me."

Domi Holland sneers coldly, his robes billowing without any wind, a sky of milky white flames rise along with strands of power of different colors, which are Domi Holland's 'Origin Force' and 'mysteries' in action.

Domi Holland's strength, even among second layer Martial Emperor Realm fighters, is considered outstanding.

Even against typical third layer Martial Emperor Realm warriors, he might not be without the power to fight.

Therefore, now he strikes with thunderous speed, shooting directly towards Wyatt Barnes with the momentum of a tiger descending the mountain, as if he won't stop until he has torn Wyatt Barnes into pieces.

"The purple-robed young man is going to die."

"Encountering Domi Holland, he can only be considered unlucky."

...

Amid flashes of lightning, many people whisper amongst themselves, all believing that Wyatt Barnes is about to die at Domi Holland's hands.

After all, in their eyes, Wyatt Barnes was once defeated by Flora Blue.

And Flora Blue was, in turn, defeated by Domi Holland.

For a while, aside from those who are aware of Wyatt Barnes's true strength.

Most people, including the Third Island Master of Mist Hidden Island, all believe that Wyatt Barnes is certainly doomed to defeat and perhaps even to death.

Chapter 1300: Wyatt Barnes's True Strength

"What's the matter, Shiloh? Are you taking a shine to this youngster?"

At some point, the Demon Emperor Savage arrived beside Martial Emperor Shiloh, following the latter's gaze, he noticed that Shiloh was focusing on that purple-clad youth.

The purple-clad youth whom more than ninety percent of the people believed had no chance of winning.

"You might be looking in the wrong direction this time."

Before Martial Emperor Shiloh could respond, Demon Emperor Savage had already shaken his head and said: "This youngster is merely at the 'First Layer of the Martial Emperor Realm'... while that core disciple from Mist Hidden Island is at the 'Second Layer of the Martial Emperor Realm'."

"Judging by the strength he has just shown, he is comparable to an ordinary third-layer Martial Emperor Realm cultivator... Defeating this first-layer purple-clad youth will be a piece of cake."

Demon Emperor Savage spoke.

"Just watch."

Martial Emperor Shiloh smiled faintly, his eyes filled with anticipation as he looked at the distant purple figure, Wyatt Barnes.

He seemed full of confidence in him.

"It seems Heaven favors me... My opportunity has come again."

Within the depths of the gaze of Martial Emperor Chill, a greedy luster flickered.

In her view.

As long as Wyatt Barnes kills Domi Holland, as long as the strong fighters from Mist Hidden Island no longer help Wyatt, for her to kill Wyatt, and even to take the Storage Ring from his hand, would be effortless.

As for Wyatt's strength, having witnessed it herself, she was certain that Wyatt had the ability to kill Domi Holland.

"I've decided... I'm not going to kill you. But I will cripple your core and limbs, letting you watch as your two fiances entertain me beneath me!"

Domi Holland let out a cold laugh, his entire figure leapt out like a bolt of lightning, quickly pouncing towards Wyatt.

In his hand, a sword had appeared out of nowhere.

This sword was an Emperor Grade spirit sword that could amplify 'double' the power.

With just one glance, Wyatt recognized it as an Emperor Grade spirit sword refined by the Reincarnation Martial Emperor, likely left behind ten thousand years ago.

After all, Emperor Grade spirit swords do not decay or vanish with the passage of time.

They are passed down, changing hands among various powerful fighters.

The emergence of an Emperor Grade spiritual weapon is enough to trigger a dispute among many people.

Upon hearing Domi Holland's vicious words, Wyatt's expression became utterly gloomy.

In the depths of his gaze, a murderous intent flashed.

The faces of Jovie Lee and Keer were also unpleasant. Domi Holland's words were an undeniable insult to them.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian, you mustn't act rashly... take his words as a dog's bark, don't take it to heart! No matter what he says, he is still the only son of the Second Island Master of Mist Hidden Island. If you kill him, it will put you and the two younger sisters in danger."

At that moment, Colin Yorke's face changed drastically, anxiously using his Origin Force to send a telepathic message urging Wyatt.

He had known Wyatt for more than a day.

However, this was the first time he saw Wyatt so raging with anger, as if he wouldn't rest until Domi Holland was killed.

"You still won't admit defeat?"

Not far away, at the place where the group from Thundercloud Peak were, Isaac Campbell looked at Wyatt's back, his expression darkening.

Like everyone else, he did not believe Wyatt could win against Domi Holland.

Moreover, he could tell that Domi Holland truly wanted Wyatt's life.

But should Wyatt die, the secret of that mysterious stone monument he possessed would once again be buried underground.

This was not what he wanted to see.

Now, all he hoped was that Wyatt would quickly admit defeat, preserving his life to unlock the mystery of that stone monument.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

Domi Holland lunged towards Wyatt, his sword in hand maneuvering like a roaming dragon, transforming into a sky full of sword radiance that swept over everything, as if a plethora of meteors were plummeting from the sky.

The terrifying sound of the sword's howl rose and fell, causing the air where it passed to ripple, emitting bursts after bursts of soft explosive sounds, incessantly.

"Die!"

As Domi Holland drew increasingly near, his eyes filled with coldness, he suddenly bellowed, his Emperor Grade spirit sword lunged out as if divinely aided, pointing towards Wyatt.

At that moment, many of the spectators couldn't help but inhale sharply.

Even more people looked at Wyatt with pity.

In their eyes.

Such a situation seemed to leave Wyatt with no opportunity to even admit defeat, let alone to do so.

For a moment, many seemed to have already envisioned Wyatt's downfall.

"The youngster is pretty composed... It's just not clear whether he actually has the ability."

Demon Emperor Savage was somewhat surprised.

He clearly saw that the purple-clad youth, facing the overwhelming attack from Domi Holland, not only remained completely still, but even his complexion did not change at all.

Staring at the attacking Domi Holland, his eyes as calm as before, as if the collapse of Mount Tai wouldn't change his expression.

Just as Domi Holland's sword was mere inches away from Wyatt, Demon Emperor Savage's eyes suddenly lit up.

For he clearly saw the purple-clad youth move.

His speed was even faster than Domi Holland's!

"He was still concealing his strength just now!"

At that moment, the only thought in Demon Emperor Savage's mind was just that.

However, even though Wyatt's speed was fast, in the eyes of Demon Emperor Savage of the 'Seventh-Order of Demon Emperor Realm,' it was not much.

As he focused intently, Wyatt Barnes's movements naturally slowed considerably in his eyes.

Of course, Domi Holland's movements were even slower.

He clearly saw that this purple-clad young man, who had previously concealed his strength, had suddenly produced a sword out of thin air in his hand, followed swiftly by a burst of multicolored sword light from the blade.

The next moment, with a flick of the hand, he rapidly executed two sword strikes.

The speed of the sword causes even Savage, the Demon Emperor, to feel a chill down his spine, "Such sword speed... It's feared that only those in the fourth layer of the Martial Emperor Realm or above can display such skill."

"Ah!!"

Just as Savage, the Martial Emperor, was struck with this thought, a shrill scream piercing the air, the sound harsh and grating to the ears.

When heard by many of the lesser-skilled inhabitants of Mist Hidden Island, it caused their complexions to change drastically.

Worse still, some had their eardrums burst by the scream, with bright, eye-catching blood spewing incessantly from their ears.

The scream also brought everyone present back to reality.

Following that, everyone clearly saw that the previously motionless purple-clad young man had disappeared from his spot and appeared higher in the sky.

He stood there, his purple robe fluttering with the wind, making a rustling sound.

He looked quite dashing.

Soon after, they noticed another detail.

Unlike the dashing purple-clad young man, their once confident and aggressive core disciple of Mist Hidden Island, 'Domi Holland,' was now in a sorry state.

At this moment, Domi Holland had one hand covering his mouth and the other pressing down on the crotch of his legs.

Right now, both spots were spewing blood continuously, the blood spraying high into the sky, congealing into dazzling red roses.

For a time, many felt a chill crawl over their skin.

Then, they realized why Domi Holland had let out such a tragic scream; his mouth and crotch were shredded to pieces, the flesh a blurred mess.

Hearing Domi Holland's muffled screaming as he spat blood and seeing the wounds on his crotch, it was clear that he had been utterly crippled in both areas.

While Domi Holland screamed incoherently, his eyes bloodshot, he stared deadly at Wyatt Barnes, as if viewing Wyatt as the murderer of his father or someone who had defiled his wife.

For him, known for his indulgence in pleasures with women, this was an unfathomable reality.

He had been turned into a 'eunuch' by the other's sword strike.

And not just any eunuch—a mute one at that!

He hated!

But, though he hated, he was also helpless against his opponent.

"You're a dead man... You're a dead man! My father will not let you off, my father will not let you off!!"

While staring deathly at Wyatt Barnes, Domi Holland continued to utter threats through gritted teeth with his Origin Force.

By this time, the crowd of onlookers had finally realized what had happened.

The crowd burst into an uproar without any surprise.

"Domi Holland is actually no match for him!"

"It looks like he was hiding his strength after all! Oh heavens! Did he deliberately conceal his power just for this moment?"

"Does that mean his defeat to 'Flora Blue' of Thundercloud Peak was also intentional?"

"Isn't that obvious? Flora Blue couldn't even defeat Domi Holland... How could she overcome him whose strength is clearly superior to Domi Holland's?"

"He really is ruthless... Not only did he cripple Domi Holland's mouth, but he also destroyed Domi Holland's lifeblood!"

"I can understand why he crippled Domi Holland's lifeblood... But why cripple his mouth?"

...

The surrounding bystanders chattered endlessly, many filled with curiosity as to why Wyatt Barnes would choose to cripple Domi Holland's mouth.

"Is his strength really that formidable?"

On Thundercloud Peak's side, Flora Blue's complexion drastically changed, breaking out in a cold sweat.

She clearly knew.

Had the purple-clad young man not purposely lost to her, her chances of survival would have been slim.

If he wanted to, he could have killed her in one encounter.

"Just why did she deliberately lose to me? Is it just to conceal her true strength in front of that Domi Holland?"

The confusion in Flora Blue's heart deepened.

Initially, Domi Holland was unaware of her true strength, so even if Wyatt Barnes had defeated her at that time, it wouldn't have aroused Domi Holland's wariness.

However, while Flora Blue couldn't figure this out, Isaac Campbell could.

"This Wyatt Barnes, he must've lost to Flora Blue on purpose to bait me! He intended to kill me."

Isaac Campbell's face darkened, deducing Wyatt Barnes's intentions in losing to Flora Blue was undoubtedly a deliberate move against him.

Of course, Isaac Campbell was unaware that Wyatt Barnes had learned that the Demon Sealing Monument was in his possession.

He assumed Wyatt Barnes was seeking revenge for past grievances.

"Thank goodness he encountered Domi Holland first... Otherwise, had he met me first, my death would have been certain!"

Isaac Campbell had no doubt about this.

Instantly, Isaac Campbell was overtaken by a sense of relief, while looking at the mutilated Domi Holland, "In this light, I should be grateful to this Domi Holland."

"I'm doomed to die? Your father won't let me off?"

Hearing Domi Holland's threats, Wyatt Barnes laughed, his smile radiant.

At the same time, he flew forward, casually approaching Domi Holland, floating in front of him, his smile becoming even more brilliant, "It's just a pity that you won't be alive to see it."