

## **L. Wyatt 1301**

Chapter 1301: Innate Divine Ability

"You... what do you want to do?!"

Domi Holland's mouth was mangled, unable to speak, but this didn't mean he couldn't articulate through Origin Force.

As he conveyed his thoughts via Origin Force to Wyatt Barnes, his face was filled with terror.

Where was his previous arrogance now?

Wyatt Barnes didn't speak; he answered Domi Holland through his actions.

Swoosh!!

Four swords struck simultaneously with such speed that most of the people present only heard a fleeting whistling of the swords.

Only a few could hear the complete whistling of all four swords.

Pfft! Pfft! Pfft! Pfft!

Blood spurted from Domi Holland's body as his two arms and legs were simultaneously pierced by grotesque bloody holes.

This scene sent chills down the spines of those present.

And Domi Holland, timely let out a series of ghastly screams.

However, because his mouth was mangled, his screams also sounded extremely bizarre.

From his continuously trembling body and fierce expression, one could see the pain he was enduring.

Heart-wrenching pain.

Although he hated Wyatt Barnes, he no longer glared at Wyatt Barnes like before.

Now, he had only one thought.

I don't want to die!

"I admit defeat... I admit defeat! I admit defeat!"

While enduring inhuman pain, Domi Holland looked at Wyatt Barnes and hurriedly broadcasted his surrender through Origin Force.

But, Wyatt Barnes seemed as if he hadn't heard; he slowly raised the sword in his hand with his eyes flickering with a cold and emotionless gleam.

"Why hasn't Domi Holland admitted defeat yet?"

Many bystanders were stunned.

The situation was so clear, yet Domi Holland still hadn't surrendered. Was he seeking death?

"No, that's not right! Domi Holland's mouth has been mangled... Right now, even if he wants to surrender, it's difficult!"

"Yes. Even if he communicates through Origin Force to Wyatt Barnes that he surrenders, Wyatt Barnes can still continue to kill him and later claim he didn't hear it."

...

It didn't take long for many people to realize this.

For a moment, everyone had an epiphany, "No wonder he mangled Domi Holland's mouth... He probably feared Domi Holland would admit defeat."

"If he wanted to kill Domi Holland, he would have done it already... Now, he clearly wants to slowly torment Domi Holland before finally killing him. He mangled Domi Holland's mouth probably because he was worried Domi Holland might admit defeat."

Many people guessed this point.

Thinking about this, many felt a chill rise from their feet up to their heads.

As they looked at Wyatt Barnes again, their faces and eyes were filled with apprehension.

The quiet whispers of the bystanders reached Domi Holland's ears, making him realize what was happening.

Suddenly, Domi Holland painfully turned his head towards the Third Island Master of Mist Hidden Island and while enduring inhuman pain, communicated through Origin Force, "Third Island Master, save me! Hurry, save me!"

"I admit defeat! I admit defeat!"

Domi Holland kept broadcasting through Origin Force, his tone filled with urgency.

Swoosh!

While Domi Holland was calling for help from the Third Island Master, a soaring sword light fell from the sky, splitting him into two.

The entire process was clean and crisp.

For a moment, over the vast and boundless sea, there was total silence.

Despite the crowd, it was as calm as the sea surface.

Plop! Plop!

It was only when Domi Holland's bisected body fell, and the sound of splashing water reached their ears, that the spectating crowd was jolted awake.

Before that, Wyatt Barnes did not forget to collect the spoils of war; he collected both the 'Storage Ring' and the 'Emperor Grade spirit sword' from Domi Holland's hands, leaving nothing behind.

As the sole child of the Second Island Master of Mist Hidden Island, Domi Holland surely had many valuable items.

The Third Island Master looked deeply at Wyatt Barnes.

Although he hadn't planned to heed Domi Holland's plea, Wyatt Barnes killed Domi Holland faster than he could react.

Let alone that he originally had no intention to save Domi Holland, even if he wanted to, it would have been too late.

"He really is bold, daring to kill the sole child of the Second Island Master."

The Third Island Master eyed Wyatt Barnes from head to toe, his heart full of surprise but also slightly pleased, as he had long wished for Domi Holland's death.

Only because of a previous promise to the Grand Isle Master, he couldn't act against Domi Holland.

Now that someone else had done it, he was naturally delighted.

Standing not far away, the young man, the Third Island Master's own grandson, also showed a radiant smile; his laugh gradually grew somewhat hysterical, "Domi Holland is dead, Domi Holland is dead... Domi Holland is finally dead! Ellianna, did you see that?"

By killing Domi Holland, Wyatt Barnes had entered the top ten.

"Third Island Master, these 'Mist Hidden Martial Meeting' rules that allow killings were set by you Mist Hidden Islanders... I know Domi Holland was the sole child of the Second Island Master of your Mist Hidden Island; you surely won't seek revenge on me because of his death, right?"

When Wyatt Barnes returned to the side of Mystic Profound Peak's group, he looked towards the Third Island Master of Mist Hidden Island and asked.

"Of course not."

The Third Island Master shook his head, "At Mist Hidden Martial Meeting, life and death are disregarded! Even if my own grandson and my direct disciples die in the Mist Hidden Martial Meeting, I won't trouble those who killed them."

"That's good."

Wyatt Barnes nodded indifferently.

Whoosh!

At the same time, there was an expected stir among the crowd.

"He actually killed Domi Holland!"

"Although he killed Domi Holland during the Mist Hidden Martial Meeting, fully justified... The Second Island Master of Mist Hidden Island might not openly kill him, but he will definitely make a move secretly to avenge his sole child."

"This Wyatt Barnes, really is insane!"

...

A series of gazes fell upon Wyatt Barnes, filled with surprise and shock, followed only by pity.

In their view,

Wyatt Barnes daring to kill the son of the Second Island Master of Mist Hidden Island was tantamount to seeking his own death, with no chance of survival.

But, had Wyatt truly gone mad?

Of course not.

"With so many people around... even if the Second Island Master of Mist Hidden Island learns of this, he certainly won't be able to take action against me. Once I obtain those ten Holy Stones, I will take Keer and Jovie and leave this place."

"As long as I am far from Mist Hidden Island, what do I have to fear from its Second Island Master?"

Wyatt had already made up his mind.

He was not a reckless person.

Since he chose to kill Domi Holland, he had prepared to deal with everything.

Of course, this was just his plan for the time being.

"He actually killed Domi Holland... With this, the powerful figure of Mist Hidden Island can no longer support him. Once the Mist Hidden Island Martial Meet ends, I'll follow and kill him."

The eyes of the chill Martial Emperor glinted coldly, "And those two wretched women by his side... kill them all!"

"Could this youngster be a Demon Emperor? Such actions do not resemble those of a hesitant human Martial Emperor."

Savage, the Demon Emperor, expressed his surprising guess.

Demon Emperors are 'Demons' cultivated from Demon Beasts.

And 'Demons,' by nature, are Demon Beasts.

Demon Beasts, compared to humans, are much more temperamental, and though their intelligence eventually matches that of humans, their temperament is far less gentle.

This was why Savage, the Demon Emperor, made such a guess.

"He is a Martial Emperor."

At this moment, Shiloh, the Black Tortoise Emperor, spoke faintly.

"A human?"

Savage, the Demon Emperor, was startled.

"Not just a human... but an exceptionally talented human!"

Shiloh, the Black Tortoise Emperor, stated.

"Shiloh, do you know him?"

Savage, the Demon Emperor, was taken aback.

Shiloh, the Black Tortoise Emperor, just smiled and did not respond to Savage, the Demon Emperor.

"Damn it! How could Wyatt Barnes become so strong?"

Over at Thundercloud Peak, Isaac Campbell's face was extremely grim, "With his strength, it's impossible for me to suppress him and force him to reveal the secrets of that mysterious stele..."

"If it were something else, I could have the Thunder Martial Emperor help me... but not with this matter involving the mysterious stele."

Isaac Campbell was well aware.

Once the Thunder Martial Emperor learned of the profound mysteries held by the stele in his possession, he would definitely claim it for himself immediately.

That was not something he wanted to see.

"In that case... I can only give up."

Isaac Campbell made a difficult decision.

The choice he faced was like a beggar who hadn't eaten for days suddenly seeing a delicious 'roast chicken.'

Just when he wanted to eat the chicken, someone told him that there was deadly poison inside the chicken, and eating it would lead to instant death.

At that moment, he naturally could only choose to give up.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian, you are too impulsive."

Colin Yorke sourly smiled.



"My women, shall not be tarnished by anyone!"

Wyatt Barnes's eyes flashed as he spoke indifferently, his tone laced with undeniable firmness.

Keer and Jovie Lee stood beside Wyatt Barnes, hearing his words, their eyes filled with tender affection.

They leaned on either side of Wyatt Barnes, clasping his arms.

They were willing to live or die with their man!

"The Mist Hidden Island Martial Meet continues..."

And at that moment, the voice of the Third Island Master continued to come through, announcing that the 'Mist Hidden Island Martial Meet' was to continue.

Perhaps because of the influence of the bloody scene they just witnessed or the stimulation,

the forthcoming duels saw participants no longer holding back, each starting with their full strength and using killing moves.

In a short while, several Martial Emperor powerhouses fell.

"Divine Ability!"

At some unknown time, a shout of exclamation came, awakening Wyatt Barnes who seemed to be resting with his eyes closed.

Wyatt Barnes opened his eyes and immediately saw, among the two duelists, the young man in black firing a black lotus from his brow, shooting straight at his opponent.

The black lotus tore through the air, spinning continuously as it advanced.

Facing the ferocious black lotus, the blue-clad middle-aged opponent hurriedly summoned all his strength to defend.

However, the barrier created by his power was unable to block the black lotus.

The black lotus penetrated the defense barrier without any resistance.

The defense barrier remained, but the black lotus had already entered the body of the blue-clad middle-aged man. While it left no visible wounds, it still caused his body to shudder.

In the next moment, he fell to the ground, dead without a sound.

"It's a soul-attack type 'Divine Ability'!"

Wyatt Barnes was shocked.

That black lotus was the young man in black's Divine Ability, spurred by his mental power, constituting a 'soul attack.'

Most Martial Emperor strongmen, unless they specialize in soul attacks, find it hard to handle a fellow Martial Emperor with a soul attack.

And those possessing a soul-attack type Divine Ability were different.

Their mental power serves solely as a tool to activate their Divine Ability.

## Chapter 1302: The Final Round

Soul attack-type 'Innate Divine Abilities' are powerful and unpredictable; once unleashed, almost anyone whose cultivation level isn't higher or whose spiritual power isn't stronger than oneself would struggle to escape death.

Most importantly, soul attacks cannot be blocked by Origin Force or 'mysteries' because they are simply not the same type of power.

Soul attacks are more intangible.

Whereas Origin Force and mysteries are tangible forces.

Both competitors were at the First Level of Martial Emperor Realm and initially evenly matched.

But the moment the youth in black used his 'Innate Divine Ability', he ended his opponent's life in the blink of an eye.

"What a terrifying Innate Divine Ability!"

"That's a soul attack-type Innate Divine Ability, unpredictable and undefendable! Unless one's spiritual power level is higher than his, anyone would hardly escape death upon encountering him."

"Even if someone's spiritual power level is higher than his, if it's not by much, he can still severely damage the opponent's soul with his Innate Divine Ability... and defeat the opponent while they're disoriented."

...

As the onlookers recovered from their shock, they began to discuss animatedly, their gazes towards the youth in black filled with wariness.

And just as they had said.

Later, during the journey to enter the 'top ten' of the Mist Hidden Tournament, the youth in black encountered an existence at the Second Layer of Martial Emperor Realm. Though his 'Innate Divine Ability' didn't kill the opponent, it still affected them.

While the opponent was affected, the youth in black struck, inflicting heavy injuries and defeating them.

"Truly an 'Odd Species'."

Wyatt Barnes mused.

"I wonder where the Black Tortoise Demon Emperor found such a disciple... From the start of the Mist Hidden Tournament until now, there have been three other 'Odd Species,' yet their Innate Divine Abilities are far from comparing to his."

Colin Yorke couldn't help but sigh.

"Isaac Campbell."

It wasn't long before Wyatt saw Isaac Campbell take the stage.

However, Isaac Campbell's opponent was an existence at the Second Layer of Martial Emperor Realm, easily defeating him.

"Isaac Campbell, why didn't you use your 'quasi-Emperor Grade spiritual weapon'?"

After losing the chance to advance into the top ten, Isaac Campbell returned to Martial Emperor Thundercloud's side, provoking the latter's dissatisfaction.

In his view, Isaac Campbell's not using the quasi-Emperor Grade spiritual weapon was equivalent to not giving his all.

"Master, even if I had used the quasi-Emperor Grade spiritual weapon, I wouldn't have been his opponent."

Isaac Campbell said with a wry smile.

Of course, he was just making excuses.

The reason he didn't use the stele in his possession that was comparable to a 'quasi-Emperor Grade spiritual weapon' was also out of fear that it would be exposed to Wyatt Barnes.

He didn't want to be targeted by Wyatt.

At least, until he knew the 'secret' of the mysterious stele, he didn't want Wyatt to know that the stele was in his possession.

Not to mention Wyatt's strength was greater than his, taking the stele from him would be easy.

Even with Martial Emperor Thundercloud's protection, if the other party became angry from shame and revealed the 'secret' of the stele to Martial Emperor Thundercloud, and leaked the news that he possessed the stele, it would definitely be taken by Martial Emperor Thundercloud.

That wasn't something he wished to see.

He did not want the stele, which he had sought with all his efforts, to end up as a 'wedding dress' for Martial Emperor Thundercloud.

He alone knew the great price he had paid for the stele.

As time passed, including Wyatt Barnes, those who ranked amongst the 'top ten' in the Mist Hidden Tournament were determined.

At Mystic Profound Peak, Dominic Campbell as Colin Yorke's chief disciple, did not make it into the top ten, hence missing the chance for a Holy Stone.

As for this, even though Martial Emperor Mystic Profound was somewhat disappointed, he didn't blame Dominic Campbell, simply because today's Mist Hidden Tournament participants who stepped into the 'Martial Emperor Realm' were too many.

Thus, from Mystic Profound Peak, only Wyatt Barnes entered the top ten.

Among the group from Departfall Mountain, only one of Martial Emperor Departfall's disciples made it into the top ten, namely 'Huggo Reid.'

From Valley of Chill, only Hannah Adams made it into the top ten.

From Thundercloud Peak, only Flora Blue made it into the top ten.

Under the Black Tortoise Demon Emperor, including the youth in black who knew the soul attack-type 'Innate Divine Ability,' a total of two people entered the top ten.

From the Cloud Skies Continent, a total of six human martial artists broke into the 'top ten' seats of the Mist Hidden Tournament.

Of course, another human martial artist also made it into the 'top ten' of the Mist Hidden Tournament, who was the pale-faced and bloody-handed female disciple of Mist Hidden Island's Third Island Master.

The remaining three seats were occupied by one demon powerhouse from Mist Hidden Island and two demon powerhouses from the Cloud Skies Continent.

Among the two demon powerhouses from the Cloud Skies Continent, one of them was a direct disciple of the Savage Demon Emperor.

"Ladies and gentlemen, as we reach this point, the 'Mist Hidden Tournament' is nearing its end... The third and final round of the tournament will determine the specific ranking of the top ten."

Following the calm words of the Third Island Master of Mist Hidden Island, the atmosphere around was ignited by him, with many people's eyes wide open, eagerly anticipating the start of the third and final round of the tournament.

The third round of the tournament would be a brutal elimination match.

Soon, every participant who made it into the top ten of the Mist Hidden Tournament received nine specially made tokens from the hands of Mist Hidden Island's Third Island Master.

The rules for the final round of the tournament were simple:

Any person could challenge any of the other nine, and upon defeating them, would obtain a token from their possession, and so on.

Only by defeating nine opponents, obtaining nine tokens, and amassing eighteen tokens, can one be listed as 'the first' in the Mist Hidden Tournament.

"Moreover, those who have just fought a match, the other eight people, cannot challenge them in the next match... The rules of the third round of the tournament are generally as such."

The Third Island Master of Mist Hidden Island continued to speak.

"There's one more thing I forgot to mention... During the third round of the tournament, no one is allowed to kill each other, just stop when a point is made. With your strength, it shouldn't be difficult to do this."

"Anyone who kills another will not only lose the qualification to continue participating in the 'Mist Hidden Tournament', but their cultivation will also be crippled... I hope you all will not bring this upon yourselves."

Towards the end, the Third Island Master of Mist Hidden Island's words carried a hint of threat.

Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, the third and final round of the Mist Hidden Tournament officially began.

Including Wyatt Barnes, ten participants stood in their positions, their gazes icy.

After a while, no one made the first move.

Gradually, many spectators became impatient, "Why hasn't it started yet?"

"Isn't there a rest after one fight? Why is everyone so inactive?"

"Hurry up! If we delay any longer, it will soon be dark."

...

More and more people urged the ten participants, including Wyatt Barnes.

Although Wyatt heard these prompts, he did not pay attention to them, treating them as 'wind by the ear'.

Still, someone could not hold back and entered the arena.

Whoosh!

A stout figure swiftly leaped into the arena.

Huggo Reid, the personal disciple of Martial Emperor Departfall from Departfall Mountain, had exchanged blows with Wyatt and was defeated by him.

Thus, after entering the arena, he didn't even glance at Wyatt.

In the end, his gaze locked onto Hannah Adams, the personal disciple of the Martial Emperor from Valley of Chill, and also the only one among them who had stepped into the 'First level of Martial Emperor Realm'.

As the only one among the ten contenders from the 'First level of Martial Emperor Realm', the strength of Huggo Reid was validated.

"This Hannah Adams... her mastery of the Cold Ice Divine Sword Formula is commendable. Once Huggo faces her, he likely won't last thirty breaths."

Hannah's previous moves were seen by Wyatt, who naturally could gauge the depth of her strength.

As for Huggo, having fought him, Wyatt was even clearer about his strength.



As one who had merged the memories of the Martial Emperor from two lifetimes, Wyatt's judgment far surpassed that of ordinary people.

Just as he thought.

After trading blows for over twenty breaths, Hannah defeated Huggo, obtaining one of his tokens and becoming the first person to hold ten tokens.

Huggo, who lost a token and was left with only eight, wore a sour face.

"Looking at the situation now... I'm really likely to end up at the bottom this time."

Huggo wryly smiled inwardly; he felt helpless but knew he had to accept this reality.

After Hannah defeated Huggo, the second duel continued.

Because Huggo was the first to initiate a challenge, the second participant swiftly entered the arena, namely one of the two disciples under the Martial Emperor Shiloh who made it into the 'top ten'.

The black-clothed young man with the soul-attacking Divine Ability.

"You."

The moment the black-clothed young man stepped into the arena, he chose Flora Blue from Thundercloud Peak.

Flora's expression turned sour being chosen by him, knowing she had no chance of victory.

Fortunately, the third round of the Mist Hidden Tournament strictly prohibited killing, otherwise, she wouldn't have had the courage to face the black-clothed young man in battle, as all his previous opponents had died before this.

Weaker ones were slain by his Origin Force and profound mysteries.

The stronger ones were killed with his soul-attacking Divine Ability.

Right after Flora entered the arena, before she could react, she was influenced by the Divine Ability used by the black-clothed young man. Stunned for a moment, she was blasted out and heavily injured.

The black-clothed young man secured one of Flora's tokens.

The Mist Hidden Tournament continued.

Next to enter the arena was the personal disciple of the Third Island Master of Mist Hidden Island, a young lady known for her ruthless and bloody methods from the beginning.

Before this round, none of her opponents had survived.

However, this round of the tournament strictly forbade killing.

Unless she wanted her cultivation to be crippled, she would not kill again.

"Hmm?"

Wyatt's brows lifted, noticing that the young woman's gaze had fallen on him, "She wants to challenge me first?"

For a moment, Wyatt became vigilant.

However, the young woman's gaze soon shifted away and landed on another personal disciple of Martial Emperor Shiloh, locking in on him, and even challenging him.

Despite both being at the 'Second Layer of the Martial Emperor Realm' level, their battle quickly determined a victor.

The young woman attacked every time as if she was fighting for her life, forcing the disciple of Martial Emperor Shiloh to constantly retreat, until he was eventually defeated and seriously injured.

### Chapter 1303: Top Three

The Mist Hidden Tournament, in its final round, was increasingly intense.

After a while, someone took the initiative to challenge Wyatt Barnes.

Among the 'top ten' contestants, there are three individuals who are particularly daunting.

They are the black-clad youth under the command of the Black Tortoise Emperor, the beloved disciple of the Third Island Master of Mist Hidden Island, and Wyatt Barnes himself.

Thus, very few people dared to challenge these three.

While the black-clad youth and the beloved disciple of the Third Island Master often voluntarily chose their opponents and fought more frequently than Wyatt,

which is why earlier Wyatt seldom entered the fray, but eventually, someone unable to decide otherwise chose him.

Huggo Reid.

By now, he had already been defeated by six contestants.

The remaining three, including Wyatt, were the ones everyone most dreaded.

The black-clad youth under the Black Tortoise Emperor, although his cultivation is somewhat inferior, possesses an extremely mysterious soul-attacking Divine Ability, often catching opponents off guard.

The young female disciple from Mist Hidden Island fought cleanly and decisively, her strength comparable to a common warrior of the Fourth Layer of the Martial Emperor Realm.

Until now, none of the two had faced defeat.

As for Wyatt, he never volunteered to fight and no one had challenged him, so naturally, he had no defeats.

Huggo Reid's challenge was the first time someone challenged Wyatt.

"This Huggo Reid is really bold!"

"Yes... he even dares to challenge Wyatt Barnes of Mystic Profound Peak, that's practically suicidal!"

...

The scene where Wyatt powerfully killed Domi Holland was vivid in everyone's memory, thus, many thought that Huggo Reid challenging Wyatt was purely seeking his own death.

Perhaps due to the rules of the last round, Wyatt wouldn't kill him.

But he certainly wouldn't end well.

However, as Huggo Reid challenged Wyatt, before Wyatt even made a move, the next moment brought a surprise to most people.

"I concede."

Just after Huggo Reid had challenged Wyatt, and before Wyatt could take the stage, he conceded.

In the final round of the 'Mist Hidden Tournament,' this was the first time such a situation occurred where the challenger voluntarily conceded, neatly and cleanly.

Some quietly cursed Huggo Reid for his cowardice, while others praised him for knowing the current situation.

Regardless, Wyatt won that match and obtained another token, increasing his total from nine to ten.

Meanwhile, among the remaining eight contestants, several had no choice but to challenge Wyatt.

Like Huggo Reid, they had no alternatives.

The second to challenge Wyatt was the female disciple from Thundercloud Peak, Flora Blue.

Flora Blue, with her cultivation at the Second Layer of the Martial Emperor Realm, had fought a match against Wyatt before. But since Wyatt had intentionally let her win, she gained the final victory.

"I hope you can give it your all in this battle!"

Flora Blue stared at Wyatt and spoke in a deep voice.

Wyatt had effortlessly killed the opponent who previously defeated her but intentionally lost to her, sparking many infuriating rumors.

Although she knew she was no match for Wyatt, she still hoped to lose with dignity!

She had her pride.

"Give it my all?"

Wyatt raised his eyebrows, took a deep look at Flora once he saw the seriousness in her eyes, and nodded, "I will."

This fight, Wyatt gave Flora sufficient respect.

No spiritual weapons, full strength attack!

Before Flora could react, she was sent flying by Wyatt, severely injured and defeated.

Clean and decisive.

Among the spectators, only the Third Island Master of Mist Hidden Island, a group of Elders who came to watch the hot event, and the strong warriors of the Martial Emperor and Demon Emperor ranks from Cloud Skies Continent could fully see Wyatt's movements.

"This kid, in his last battle with Domi Holland... He was still holding back?"

Savage exclaimed in shock.

Compared to Savage's astonishment, Shiloh was much more composed, watching calmly throughout.

"Thank you."

Although severely injured and defeated by Wyatt, Flora held no resentment towards him, thanked him, and then withdrew.

"How could this Wyatt... become so strong?!"

Isaac Campbell's face grew ugly.

As a fellow disciple from Thundercloud Peak, he knew Flora's strength all too well.

Yet, as strong as Flora was, she was no match for Wyatt?

For a moment, Isaac felt a chill run up from his feet to his head.

At this very moment, he increasingly felt grateful that he had not faced Wyatt before Domi Holland did.

Otherwise, he would undoubtedly be dead!

"Brother Wyatt's strength..."

Colin Yorke's face showed astonishment.

Although he was aware of Wyatt's strength, he thought Wyatt had given it his all during the fight with Domi Holland, never imagining there was still something held back.

"Brother Wyatt's strength now... I fear is no less than mine!"

A thought emerged in Colin's mind, and once it arose, it couldn't be suppressed.

"How long has it been? Brother Wyatt, to have grown so much."

Colin's heart was filled with nothing but shock.

Wyatt's strength was, to everyone present except for Keer and Jovie Lee, anyone else unsurprised including the chill Martial Emperor.

"With his strength, only the 'Odd Species' under the command of the Shiloh, the Black Tortoise Emperor, and the direct disciple of the Third Island Master of Mist Hidden Island can threaten him."

Yesterday, Wyatt had a confrontation with Chill Martial Emperor.

Thus, she has a certain understanding of Wyatt's capabilities.

Of course, if she knew that the person who broke her cast of Ice-Sealing Heaven and Earth yesterday was not that red-robed old man but Wyatt... she might not have thought so.

After defeating Flora Blue, Wyatt returned to the side of the two young girls.

Suddenly, as if he realized something, he sighed.

His battle with Flora Blue, and her valiant and dashing figure, made him involuntarily think of Winnie Romero, "Wasn't Winnie taken away by the First Sacrificial Officer of Mist Hidden Island?"

"Mist Hidden Island is hosting such a lively event... logically, she should have come."

However, from beginning to end, Wyatt did not catch a glimpse of Winnie Romero.

"Brother Yorke, do you know the First Sacrificial Officer of Mist Hidden Island?"

Wyatt looked at Colin Yorke and asked.

"Of course I know."

Colin Yorke nodded, "The First Sacrificial Officer of Mist Hidden Island was once a famous Martial Emperor in our Cloud Skies Continent, revered as 'Redflame', known as 'Redflame Martial Emperor', an elder powerful figure... He was renowned across the mainland of Cloud Skies Continent back when I had just advanced into the Martial Emperor Realm."

"Why do you suddenly ask about him?"

Colin Yorke curiously asked.

"Have you seen him?"

Wyatt asked further.

"I've seen him once."



Colin Yorke nodded.

"Is he among that group of Mist Hidden Island elders who are watching?"

Wyatt's eyes brightened, with some anticipation, he asked.

Although Colin Yorke didn't know what Wyatt was planning, he still looked toward the group of elders standing in the distance from Mist Hidden Island, his gaze sweeping over them one by one.

"He's not there."

Eventually, Colin Yorke shook his head.

Instantly, Wyatt felt a bit disappointed.

"It seems, Winnie really did not come... perhaps, she is currently in seclusion training."

Wyatt quietly speculated.

The Mist Hidden Martial Meet, the last round, is still ongoing.

Since the other participants had no choice, they could only successively challenge Wyatt.

Wyatt welcomed all challengers, defeating them one by one.

In the blink of an eye, Wyatt obtained five more tokens, adding to the tokens contributed by Huggo Reid of Departfall Mountain and Flora Blue of Thundercloud Peak, totaling seven tokens.

He only needed two more tokens to be ranked 'First' in today's Mist Hidden Martial Meet.

At the same time, the Black-dressed young man under the command of the Shiloh, the Black Tortoise Emperor, and the direct disciple of the Third Island Master each also gained seven tokens.

In the last round of the Martial Meet, any two individuals could only fight each other once.

Thus, obtaining seven tokens also meant that each of the three had defeated seven people.

"The 'top three' of today's Mist Hidden Martial Meet have emerged."

Many faces showed anticipation, looking forward to the start of the 'top three' contest.

Regarding the rankings from 'Fourth' to 'Tenth', they have now been determined; only needed to wait for the end of Mist Hidden Martial Meet for everyone to hand over their tokens to finalize the specific rankings.

The group of spectators formed a circle in the air.

Yet at the center of the void, stood three people forming a triangle.

The three stood there with calm faces, as unflinching as if Mount Tai were collapsing in front of them.

In the air, the scent of gunpowder was intense.

Finally, the direct disciple of the Third Island Master of Mist Hidden Island, that ruthless young lady, stepped forward, her gaze immediately locked onto Wyatt.

"Is she challenging Wyatt?"

Instantly, many speculated.

However, Wyatt did not feel that the young lady would challenge him first, because he saw no 'intent to fight' in her eyes as she looked at him.

"You avenged my junior sister, and for that I am grateful... Although I cannot let you go, I can temporarily choose not to challenge you. Prepare yourself well... Once I defeat him, I will fight you!"

A sinister voice of Origin Force condensed sound reached Wyatt's ears, eerie enough to send chills down one's spine.

Yet, Wyatt did not show any surprise, but nodded at the young lady.

Of course, that was only externally.

In his heart, he was filled with shock.

Now, he could finally understand why, after witnessing Domi Holland being killed by him, the Third Island Master of Mist Hidden Island, did not get angry but was indifferently open.

It turns out that Domi Holland had once harmed his junior female disciple.

Thinking about Domi Holland's 'reputation' on Mist Hidden Island, it was easy for Wyatt to guess what Domi had done.

"So, it seems... indeed, I avenged him."

Wyatt thought to himself.

Mist Hidden Island, East Island.

"I want to see the Second Island Master!"

A frantic voice reached from the sky, breaking the tranquility of the valley.

"The Second Island Master is in seclusion. If you have something to say, tell me."

An old voice sounded, and an elderly man appeared, blocking the middle-aged man who was descending in haste, bearing a worried look.

The middle-aged man had a token engraved with the word 'Core' hanging at his waist.

He was a 'core disciple' of Mist Hidden Island.

Chapter 1304: Aiming for the Top

"Galilea Coldring."

Upon the tranquil sea surface, a young woman with a stern face was gazing at the young man opposite her and spoke unhurriedly.

She was introducing herself.

And the fact that she would introduce herself showed that her current opponent had earned her recognition.

"So her name is Galilea Coldring."

For a moment, many people from the Cloud Skies Continent suddenly realized.

Galilea Coldring, the personal disciple of Mist Hidden Island's Third Island Master, had once broken into the 'top three' of the Mist Hidden Martial Contest.

The Mist Hidden Martial Contest allows anyone whose age can be determined by the Age Testing Pearl to participate.

The Age Testing Pearl can determine the age of anyone under seventy.

As is well known, once a human martial artist cultivates to the Martial Emperor Realm, they can preserve their youth indefinitely, so judging age by appearance is unreliable.

As for Demon Beasts, it's even more exaggerated.

Once a Demon Beast breaks through to the Transforming Void Realm, it can transform into a 'Demon,' able to shape-shift into a human of any age, even a three-year-old child.

"Thomas King."

The young man, the strongest under the Black Tortoise Martial Emperor, introduced himself in response to Galilea Coldring.

As soon as Thomas King finished speaking, Galilea Coldring made her move.

Under Wyatt Barnes's watchful eye, she took the initiative to strike first, her full strength erupting as Emperor Grade spiritual claws appeared and snugly fitted onto her hands.

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

...

Wherever Galilea Coldring passed, Wyatt Barnes only heard a series of piercing sounds echoing through the air, as the claws on her hands shot out bursts of fierce light, transforming into a sky full of claw shadows.

In the blink of an eye, Galilea Coldring reached Thomas King, her claws swooping down with a ferocity as if carrying the might to rend the heavens, aggressively unstoppable.

As a being in the Third Layer of the Martial Emperor Realm, Galilea Coldring's strength was undoubtedly superior to Thomas King's by a notch.

Thomas King was only at the Second Layer of the Martial Emperor Realm.

If not for his status as an Odd Species with innate Divine Ability, he could not have possibly made it to the 'top three' of the Mist Hidden Martial Contest.

Facing the stronger and aggressively approaching Galilea Coldring, Thomas King was extremely calm.

As she moved, swift as an arrow piercing through the air, he remained standing still, showing no intention of evading, but his eyes suddenly intensified.

Innate Divine Ability!

In the moment just before Galilea Coldring reached him, he activated his innate Divine Ability with his mental strength, and the bizarre black lotus reappeared to meet the aggressively approaching Galilea Coldring.

By the time Galilea Coldring reached in front of Thomas King, the black lotus was just a short distance from her as well.

Galilea Coldring's pupils suddenly contracted.

At this moment, she was confident that she could inflict serious injury on Thomas King the second before the black lotus entered her body.

However, since killing was not allowed, she was uncertain whether she could incapacitate Thomas King from attacking her after seriously injuring him... Therefore, she chose to dodge.

"She's going to lose."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head, having clearly understood Galilea Coldring's situation just now.

If she had executed her attack, seriously injuring Thomas King would have been inevitable, even possibly leaving him unable to continue the fight.

But because she feared Thomas King's Innate Divine Ability, she chose to dodge.

"Innate Divine Abilities are not something one can simply dodge if they choose to."

Wyatt Barnes knew this all too well.

This was because, in the memories of his past two lives as the Reincarnated Martial Emperor, he encountered Odd Species with soul attack types of Innate Divine Abilities more than once.

So, he understood the terror of such Divine Abilities.

Just as Wyatt Barnes had anticipated.

Galilea Coldring, having refrained from attacking Thomas King and attempting to dodge, soon regretted it.

She found that the black lotus was not only increasing in speed but also stubbornly clinging to her like an incurable disease, following her closely no matter where she dodged.

Rending Void Black Yin Claws!

Soon, Galilea Coldring realized that continuing this way would only put her at a disadvantage, so she made a temporary remedy and once again charged at Thomas King.

The claws tore through the air, and a whirlwind of claw shadows howled.

However, this time, Thomas King had already evaded early, leading her to miss her target.

At this moment, the speed of the black lotus had caught up with that of Galilea Coldring.

Not only did its speed keep increasing.

This was the mystery of the 'Innate Divine Ability' – once it was cast, its speed was so fast that it didn't belong on the same level as the caster's own speed.

Unless one's strength far surpassed that of the Odd Species individual, it was almost impossible to evade their Innate Divine Ability once cast.

This was something Wyatt Barnes could ascertain from the memories of the Reincarnated Martial Emperor.

It was for this reason that he believed Galilea Coldring would lose.

Due to one wrong decision, Galilea Coldring eventually lost, and lost thoroughly.

After several accelerations, the black lotus ultimately caught up with her, merging into her body and causing her to become momentarily stupefied. In that moment of her daze, Thomas King promptly struck, defeating her.

Thomas King, victorious!

"Is this the power of a soul attack type Innate Divine Ability?"

"How terrifying is this Innate Divine Ability! It's not on the same level as the auxiliary types of Innate Divine Abilities of the other Odd Species."

"That's for sure! Today, among the Odd Species with knowledge of Innate Divine Abilities, only Thomas King made it to the top three."

...

After Thomas King defeated Galilea Coldring, many were discussing and exclaiming about the terrifying prowess of the Innate Divine Ability Thomas King possessed.

"Master, I have let you down."

Galilea Coldring returned to the side of the Third Island Master on Mist Hidden Island, her head lowered in guilt.

"It's my fault for not warning you in advance... However, experience is gained through mistakes. Remember the lesson from today. Soul attack talents and divine abilities are not something you can avoid just because you wish to."



The Third Island Master spoke without blaming Galilea Coldring.

At the same time, the Third Island Master announced loudly: "Rest for a quarter of an hour... The final round of the competition will continue after a quarter of an hour."

"Elder Brother Ling Tian, are you confident? That Thomas King, even if I myself faced him, I dare not say that I could certainly beat him."

Colin Yorke asked Wyatt Barnes.

Towards the end, his face showed apprehension.

Wyatt Barnes smiled, "Why not just watch and see?"

"Thomas King, this Wyatt Barnes is not simple... If you confront him as you did with Galilea Coldring, you will be undoubtedly defeated!"

Resting to the side, Thomas King heard a clear voice condensed with Origin Force in his ear; he recognized it as the voice of his master 'Shiloh, the Martial Emperor of the Black Tortoise.'

"Master, I understand."

Thomas King quickly responded, and as he looked towards Wyatt Barnes again, he muttered, "You had better not lose to Galilea Coldring... otherwise, I will be disappointed."

In the blink of an eye, the quarter of an hour passed.

This time, it was 'Galilea Coldring' who actively took the field. After the rest, her injuries had completely healed.

Now, she could only choose Wyatt Barnes as her opponent.

Facing Wyatt Barnes, who soared into the sky to confront her, Galilea Coldring slowly spoke, "Galilea Coldring."

"Wyatt Barnes."

Wyatt Barnes responded in a timely manner.

"Wyatt Barnes, I will not show you mercy just because you avenged my junior sister."

Galilea Coldring spoke with a voice condensed by Origin Force.

"As you wish."

Wyatt Barnes responded indifferently, with a smile on his face.

His indifference also angered Galilea Coldring, lighting a fury in her eyes.

Without any hesitation, she stepped into her martial arts movement technique and attacked Wyatt Barnes, her near-Emperor Grade spiritual weapon claws tearing through the air, once again deploying the "Rupturing Dark Yin Claw."

"Rupturing Dark Yin Claw" was a high-ranking technique of the heavenly tier, and Galilea Coldring had already mastered it to the perfected realm.

For this reason, she could forcibly extract a person's heart right out of their chest barehanded.

Now, utilizing her near-Emperor Grade spiritual weapon claws, the power of "Rupturing Dark Yin Claw" soared, ascending to a whole new level.

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

...

As Galilea Coldring swooped towards Wyatt Barnes, it was like a giant hawk descending, accompanied by a skyful of claw shadows that seemed intent on tearing Wyatt Barnes to shreds.

The claws tore through the air, stirring up fierce gusts that enveloped Wyatt Barnes like a storm.

The purple robe on Wyatt Barnes fluttered and rustled in response.

Under the gaze of the crowd, faced with Galilea Coldring's overwhelming onslaught, Wyatt Barnes stood still, his feet unmoving.

In the eyes of a group of powerful Martial Emperor and Demon Emperor spectators, Wyatt Barnes casually drew a sword which instantly multiplied into nine, revolving around his body.

Suddenly, the nine swords rotating around Wyatt Barnes' body shot out simultaneously.

"The Nine Calamities Sword Art!"

"The Divine Dragon Deci-Blade Flash!"

In the face of the claw shadows created by Galilea Coldring's "Rupturing Dark Yin Claw," seemingly capable of tearing everything apart, Wyatt Barnes's mind moved, and he instantly deployed two high-ranking heavenly tier martial techniques.

Any one of these two techniques was not inferior to Galilea Coldring's "Rupturing Dark Yin Claw."

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

A series of thunderous noises erupted, deafening to the ear.

It was the clash of Wyatt Barnes's attacks against Galilea Coldring's, causing a series of thunderous noises, which sent rolling shockwaves sweeping out in all directions.

Instantly, the spectating crowd felt a gale blowing straight into their faces, with those of weaker cultivation being blown far away.

Many were forced to retreat repeatedly.

"What brilliant martial skills!"

The two martial techniques deployed by Wyatt Barnes turned into nine dragons each, morphing into eighty-one Divine Dragons, then shooting out a hundred and sixty-two extreme blade flashes, leaving the multitude of watching Martial Emperor and Demon Emperor powerhouses in awe.

Bang!!

Shortly thereafter, a loud sound drew everyone's attention.

Many Martial Emperor and Demon Emperor powerhouses saw clearly that after Wyatt Barnes blocked Galilea Coldring's "Rupturing Dark Yin Claw," he shook his sword, and the blade lashed out.

Striking out like divine assistance, it was like a collapsing mountain pressing towards Galilea Coldring.

Galilea Coldring could not react in time and was brushed by the force on Wyatt Barnes's sword, then like an arrow released from a bowstring, she flew out, utterly defeated.

"Wow!!"

As Galilea Coldring was sent flying, she spat out a mouthful of blood, her already pale face turning even whiter.

The victory was thereby decided.

From the confrontation with Galilea Coldring to defeating her, Wyatt Barnes stood there from beginning to end, his feet never moving an inch.

This sight left the spectating crowd in awe and disbelief.

"Thomas King."

After defeating Galilea Coldring, before the surrounding crowd could react, Wyatt Barnes fixed his gaze on Thomas King, his nine swords merging into one and landing in his hand.

He was ready for the first challenge.

Chapter 1305: A Stroke of Genius

Standing still, without moving a step, Wyatt Barnes defeated Galilea Coldring, a third-level Martial Emperor Realm opponent, by controlling his sword with his mind to execute sword skills.

Once again, Wyatt's strength shocked everyone.

"They say his power must be no less than that of the average four-tier Martial Emperor."

"Of course! Otherwise, he couldn't have defeated Galilea so quickly."

...

Fiery gazes landed on Wyatt, filled with surprise and shock.

However, these gazes soon changed into 'anticipation'.

"Now, at today's Mist Hidden Island martial arts tournament, Galilea ranks third... The only battle left is the final one between Wyatt and Thomas King, to determine 'first place'."

The 'first place' of the Mist Hidden Island martial arts competition was about to be determined, and everyone was looking forward to it.

"Tremendous! Tremendous!"

The Savage Demon Emperor sighed, turning to the Black Tortoise Martial Emperor, "Shiloh, Thomas King is the most esteemed direct disciple under your command... Do you think he can defeat 'Wyatt'?"

"Hard to say."

The Black Tortoise Martial Emperor shook his head.

"Even you don't have confidence in Thomas King?"

The Savage Demon Emperor was surprised.

"If it were someone else, I would be confident. But this Wyatt..."

Shiloh, the Black Tortoise Martial Emperor trailed off, not continuing his sentence, but the complex and wary look he gave Wyatt spoke volumes.

He could not see through this young man in purple.

All eyes in the audience were on the two young men facing each other.

Wyatt looked calmly at Thomas King, the 'Odd Species' gifted with soul attack Divine Ability.

Somehow, a bow had appeared in his hand.

The bow, entirely black as ink and with blood-red bowstrings, was emitting wafts of crimson mist with a scent of blood in the air.

"It seems that the sword is not his forte, but the bow is."

Witnessing Wyatt holding the mighty bow, Thomas King silently presumed.

Without warning, Wyatt raised his right hand, his milky white Origin Force pulsating, turning in an instant into a five-colored force that exuded an intense aura.

In a moment, the five-colored force condensed into an arrow, its entire body brimming with sword energy, more like a sharp blade than an arrow.

"Let's begin."

Wyatt said to Thomas King with an even tone.

Now, the power coursing through Thomas King was surging, his movements no slower than Wyatt's.

Hearing Wyatt's words, he nodded with a sudden sharpness in his gaze, flickering with an incredibly eerie luster.

Simultaneously, the five-colored arrow Wyatt had formed on his right hand was fittingly placed upon the bow in his left, straddled onto the bowstring.

Creak! Creak!

As strange sounds echoed, Wyatt pulled the bowstring, forming a full crescent moon, his eyes intently fixed on Thomas King, his pupils suddenly constricting.

Divine Ability!

With a flash of ferocity in Thomas King's eyes, a black lotus flower materialized out of thin air, darting towards Wyatt like black lightning, ferocious in its momentum.

In the blink of an eye, the black lotus had traversed half the distance, coming ever closer to Wyatt.

At the same time, Wyatt's already constricting pupils tightened even further, releasing the force-formed arrow from his grasp.

Taiyan Meteors Arrow!

As the sound of 'clang' resonated, the air vibrated where the bowstring trembled, the airflow rippling as if a calm lake's surface had been disturbed by a thrown stone.

Whoosh!

The five-colored arrow shot through the air, unleashing waves of fierce aura.

"Has he gone mad?"

At the moment the arrow soared through the air, among the only three able to clearly see the trajectory of the arrow, two of them, the Third Island Master of Mist Hidden Island and the Savage Demon Emperor, immediately had this thought.

The third person was the Black Tortoise Martial Emperor.

The reason the Third Island Master and the Savage Demon Emperor lost their composure and thought Wyatt had gone mad was that Wyatt's arrow was not aimed at Thomas King.

The arrow shot through the air targeted the ink-black lotus, Thomas King's executed Divine Ability.

The remaining Martial Emperor and Demon Emperor rank powerhouses, though unable to clearly see the trajectory of Wyatt's arrow, also caught some glimpses.

They quickly confirmed that Wyatt's arrow was indeed aimed at the black lotus attacking him.

"Don't they know that Origin Force and profound meanings cannot touch 'Divine Abilities'?"

"To shatter a Divine Ability, one must employ enormously powerful spiritual force to even stand a chance."



"That Wyatt, has he really gone mad? Does he think he can break a Divine Ability like this?"

...

In an instant, many people's thoughts drifted into their minds.

Most of these thoughts mocked Wyatt for his 'naïveté', and certain onlookers even curled their lips into a sneer.

However, the sneers on these people's lips quickly solidified.

Only because they saw clearly, as the fleeting multicolored arrow passed by, that black lotus was directly shattered and then dissipated without a trace.

"How is that possible?!"

Immediately, a group of people couldn't help but exclaim in shock.

How is that possible?!

Even Thomas King, who had unleashed his Divine Ability and condensed the 'black lotus' to attack Wyatt Barnes, was momentarily stunned, unable to comprehend what had just happened.

Originally, he had a plan in mind to deal with Wyatt Barnes.

After deploying his 'Divine Ability', as Wyatt Barnes made a move, he would use his quickest movement techniques to dodge Wyatt's attack as best as he could.

As long as the 'Divine Ability' was effective, if he wasn't defeated, he would be in an invincible position.

But now...

Whoosh!

With a gust of wind coming towards him, Thomas King's face drastically changed, the slump strength on his body surged once again.

His first thought was to flee.

"Too late."

It was at this moment, a voice reached Thomas King's ears.

The voice was calm, showing no emotion, yet when it reached Thomas King's ears at this precise moment, it was as if a devil was speaking to him, making him shiver without cold.

Bang!!

Soon after, Thomas King heard a loud noise, accompanied by intense pain that spread from his chest throughout his body.

Following that, he felt himself being thrown into the air, as if riding the clouds and mist.

The sweetness at the back of his throat grew stronger, making him unable to help spitting out several mouthfuls of clotted blood.

It was Wyatt Barnes who had appeared in front of him using the movement technique 'Dragon Across Nine Heavens' while Thomas King was in a daze, and with a simple palm strike, easily sent him flying.

Thomas King flew over a hundred meters before finally steadying himself, looking bedraggled and increasingly pale.

As he took out a healing Pill Medicine and consumed it, the outcome was decided.

Wyatt Barnes had won, earning the exceptional honor of being 'number one' at the Mist Hidden Tournament.

In no time, the entire venue erupted with excitement.

Particularly the group from Mystic Profound Peak, from Colin Yorke below, all had smiles plastered across their faces.

After all, Wyatt Barnes represented Mystic Profound Peak in the Mist Hidden Tournament, sharing their honor and disgrace.

With the clean and decisive defeat of Thomas King by Wyatt Barnes, everyone's gaze landed on Wyatt, turning him into the focal point of attention.

"This Wyatt Barnes really is a monster!"

"Yes. Whether defeating Galilea Coldring or defeating Thomas King, he didn't take much time... His strength is formidable, far beyond our imagination."

"Domi Holland even thought of killing him... How utterly deluded!"

...

The onlooking crowd was abuzz with discussion.

One topic after another revolved around the 'strength' that Wyatt Barnes had just displayed.

Very soon, a Martial Emperor powerhouse was the first to snap out of it and murmured, "It's still unknown how he managed to break Thomas King's 'Divine Ability.'"

"Yes... That one arrow, I'm still baffled by it."

"Just one arrow broke Thomas King's Divine Ability as if it was a stroke of divine brilliance."

"Divine Ability of the soul strike type should, in theory, be untouchable by Origin Force and profundities, not to mention being broken... Wyatt Barnes's arrow is no simple feat."

...

More and more people were shocked by the divinely assisted arrow that Wyatt Barnes had fired.

Some of lesser cultivation levels, who couldn't initially see anything special, after hearing numerous discussions from Martial Emperor powerhouses, also realized just how stunning Wyatt's performance had been.

"The archery technique he just displayed seems somewhat familiar..."

The chill Martial Emperor furrowed her brows; she had a nagging feeling of familiarity about the archery technique Wyatt Barnes had just employed, but she couldn't quite place it.

Of course, it wasn't that she truly couldn't recall.

It was challenging for her to associate the arrow that broke her 'Ice-Sealing Heaven and Earth' yesterday with the archery technique Wyatt Barnes had employed.

The reason being, yesterday's arrow was even more terrifying.

The reason it was more terrifying was that Wyatt Barnes also utilized an 'arrow' of Emperor Grade spiritual weapon level.

Today, however, he held back and just condensed an arrow with his own power for the attack.

"Martial Emperors and Demon Emperors who have nominated individuals ranked in the 'top ten' of the Mist Hidden Tournament, come forward to collect what you've earned... As for those who participated in the Mist Hidden Tournament and ranked in the 'top thirty', rewards will be distributed collectively in ten days."

Just as most people's attention was focused on Wyatt Barnes, the voice of the Third Island Master of Mist Hidden Island thundered, causing gazes to move away from Wyatt.

Instantly, the Martial Emperors and Demon Emperors who had nominated individuals ranked in the 'top ten' of Mist Hidden Tournament each received a Storage Ring from the Third Island Master's hands.

"Our rewards will only be given out in ten days?"

One of the individuals ranked within the 'top thirty' of the Mist Hidden Tournament frowned, dissatisfied.

While the others who were ranked in the 'top thirty' of the Mist Hidden Tournament were feeling disheartened, Wyatt Barnes received the Storage Ring from Colin Yorke's hand, performed blood recognition to claim it, and saw ten stones emitting white light quietly 'lying' there.

"Are these Holy Stones?"

Wyatt Barnes was taken aback, "I remember, in Domi Holland's Storage Ring, there were also two similar stones..."

"Who is it? Who killed my son?!"

A sudden, angry roar came from afar, like thunder, interrupting Wyatt Barnes's thoughts.

Chapter 1306: Second Island Master of Mist Hidden Island, Peyton Holland!

Accompanied by a roar like thunder, there appeared an elderly man well past his seventieth year, clad in a silver robe, with a natural air of authority between his brows.

At this moment, his face was covered with malevolence.

As soon as the silver-robed elder appeared, everyone present could feel the tension and explosiveness added to the air.

"Second Island Master!"

A group of core disciples and Inner Island disciples from Mist Hidden Island couldn't help but exclaim softly upon seeing the silver-robed elder.

Second Island Master!

Mist Hidden Island's Second Island Master!

Instantly, both the island's inhabitants and the group from Cloud Skies Continent knew the identity of the newcomer.

The Mist Hidden Island's Second Island Master, Peyton Holland.

He is also the recently murdered Mist Hidden Island core disciple 'Domi Holland's' father.

Remembering Domi Holland, many people's gazes subtly fell on Wyatt Barnes, the one who had killed him.

"Was it you who killed my son?"

As the Second Island Master of Mist Hidden Island, Peyton Holland's observational skills were astounding, and in a blink, he traced the gazes of many present to find Wyatt.

When he looked at Wyatt, his eyes flickered with chilling killing intent.

Wyatt remained calm, seemingly unsurprised.

But Colin Yorke and his companions from Mystic Profound Peak turned pale with fear.

Even Keer and Jovie Lee now felt a cold sweat for Wyatt.

Hatred for killing one's son could not be shared under the same sky!

They knew this well.

This Second Island Master of Mist Hidden Island had come for revenge for his son.

"Should I have simply let him kill me and not defend myself?"

Facing the fierce Peyton Holland, Wyatt responded indifferently, his face as serene as flowing clouds and gentle winds.

"My son had every right to kill you, and the smartest thing for you to do was simply accept your fate. That way, only you would die. Alas, you chose the most foolish option! You killed my son, and I shall exterminate your entire lineage!"

Peyton Holland stated coldly: "After I kill you, I will kill your family and all your friends and loved ones."

With these words, an uproar ensued.

Even the people of Mist Hidden Island felt that Peyton Holland was too tyrannical.

His son had tried to kill someone, and the victim was expected to just bow their head and accept their death?

What kind of reasoning was that?

The calm expression on Wyatt's face finally changed, darkening.

At that moment, he felt it profoundly.

Respect the Powerful was not just an 'iron law' of the Cloud Skies Continent.

Even after leaving the continent and arriving at the Holy Island overseas, the fundamental principle of Respect the Powerful still applied.

"Second Island Master."

Just as Peyton Holland's eyes were brimming with killing intent and his silver robe stirred, preparing to strike at Wyatt, the Third Island Master of Mist Hidden Island stepped forward, blocking Peyton's path.

"Liter Garcia, you dare to stop me?"

Peyton Holland coldly stared at the Third Island Master, asking in a cold voice.

Liter Garcia was indeed the name of the Third Island Master of Mist Hidden Island.

"Second Island Master, I know you want to kill him... But there is one thing I must remind you. He is the 'first place' winner of this Mist Hidden martial meeting! You know what this means."

Liter Garcia ignored the cold light in Peyton's eyes, speaking indifferently.

"So what if he is? All I know is that he killed my son and must pay with his life! Right now, I am not acting as Mist Hidden Island's Second Island Master, but as a father seeking vengeance."

The cold light in Peyton's eyes intensified.

"I am here, and I will not let anything happen to him."

Liter Garcia shook his head.

"If that's the case, then I will kill you too! Don't think I don't know... When he killed my son, you did not stop him because you have not forgotten the enmity of the past."

Peyton's silver robe violently rustled, his killing intent soaring skyward.



"How laughable! During the Mist Hidden martial meeting, except for the top ten duel, life and death are disregarded! The deaths prior to the top ten duel were not limited to your son 'Domi Holland' alone... Domi was inferior in skill and was killed; what does that have to do with me?"

Liter Garcia scoffed coldly.

Boom!!

Just as Liter Garcia finished speaking, Peyton Holland could no longer contain his rage, unleashing it furiously.

His silver robe shook violently as if flames of silver were ignited, and a vast power surged around him, exuding a terrifying aura.

The powerful figures from Cloud Skies Continent, below Shiloh the Black Tortoise Martial Emperor and Savage the Demon Emperor, all paled.

They could all clearly sense Peyton Holland's formidable strength.

"At least above 'Level Eight of the Martial Emperor Realm.'"

Savage the Demon Emperor thought apprehensively.

"With the Second Island Master taking action, Wyatt Barnes is sure to die without doubt... However, his arrival is beyond my expectation. Hmm, with the Third Island Master intervening, he probably won't be able to kill Wyatt so soon."

"Well then, let me do it myself."

A greedy flame burned in the depths of the chill Martial Emperor's eyes.

She had never forgotten her objective.

Wyatt Barnes' Storage Ring in his hand.

"Now, his Storage Ring is not only filled with 'treasures' left from his second life as the Reincarnated Martial Emperor... Just now, Mystic Profound Martial Emperor also handed over to him the Storage Ring that contained the Holy Stone."

"That Storage Ring, too, was casually tucked into his own Storage Ring."

All of this might have gone unnoticed by others.

But the chill Martial Emperor had been watching Wyatt from the start and saw everything clearly.

Originally, she planned to kill Wyatt Barnes and snatch his Storage Ring after everyone had dispersed.

The appearance of Mist Hidden Island's Second Island Master, Peyton Holland, forced her to act earlier.

Now, she was just waiting for the clash between the two great Island Masters of Mist Hidden Island. Once they began to fight, it would surely capture the attention of everyone present.

At that time, she would make her move to kill Wyatt Barnes and take his Storage Ring.

Thinking of this, the chill Martial Emperor couldn't help but feel a surge of excitement.

"Peyton Holland, you really dare to make your move? Don't forget what today's 'Mist Hidden Contest' is for... If you mess this up, the Grand Isle Master will not let you off."

Seeing Peyton Holland gathering strength and ready to strike at any moment, Liter Garcia's face darkened.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

...

And almost as soon as Liter Garcia's voice fell, several swift figures flew out, landing beside him and blocking Peyton Holland's path.

This scene surprised most people present, other than Wyatt Barnes.

The group of people who joined Liter Garcia in blocking Peyton Holland's way were none other than a group of Mist Hidden Island's elders.

"Please rethink this, Second Island Master."

A group of Mist Hidden Island elders said to Peyton Holland in unison.

Their voices combined, sounding like thunder.

At this moment, when most people were shocked and puzzled, Wyatt's eyes suddenly sharpened, and he murmured to himself, "Just as I guessed... the Mist Hidden Contest is not that simple."

In fact, as soon as he heard about the 'Mist Hidden Contest', he had suspected it wasn't that straightforward.

The Mist Hidden Contest, regardless of the rewards for the top-ranking participants.

Even the rewards for the recommenders were enticing enough to set Wyatt's imagination soaring, "Holy Stones can help Emperor Realm experts enhance their cultivation... one can imagine how precious they are."

"And yet, Mist Hidden Island offers up the 'Holy Stone' to lure the Cloud Skies Continent's Martial Emperor and Demon Emperor powerhouses to bring people to join the 'Mist Hidden Contest'."

"Such a grand arrangement, to say Mist Hidden Island has no ulterior motive, who would believe that?"

Wyatt Barnes remembered.

Back when he was in the South Outlands of the Cloud Skies Continent, he had striven for several years for the 'Ten Dynasties Contest' and finally won the honor of 'first place'.

The Ten Dynasties Contest, hosted by Grimm Wolf Fortress in the Northern Desert, tempted the ten great dynasties with a large number of 'realm fragments' to gather young warriors to participate.

Grimm Wolf Fortress was willing to offer up realm fragments and host the 'Ten Dynasties Contest' because they were after the 'Martial Emperor's Secret Treasure'.

Without the 'Martial Emperor's Secret Treasure', Grimm Wolf Fortress would not have organized the 'Ten Dynasties Contest'.

Grimm Wolf Fortress hosted the Ten Dynasties Contest and paid out a substantial number of realm fragments, with the ultimate goal of obtaining 'Mystery Fragments' from the Martial Emperor's Secret Treasure.

With this experience, Wyatt knew there was no such thing as a free lunch.

Today's 'Mist Hidden Island' is like the 'Grimm Wolf Fortress' of the past.

Today's 'Mist Hidden Contest' is like the 'Ten Dynasties Contest' of the past.

Mist Hidden Island must, like Grimm Wolf Fortress, have something they are after.

And precisely because he thought of this, Wyatt Barnes did not hesitate when killing Domi Holland.

The Second Island Master of Grimm Wolf Fortress, Peyton Holland, appeared and even sought revenge on him, which did not surprise him; he had even guessed that this would happen.

But he was not worried.

Because he knew that as long as he showcased his 'value' in the 'Mist Hidden Contest', he would naturally be valued by Mist Hidden Island.

Once it reached that point, his value to Mist Hidden Island would be significant.

Before Mist Hidden Island had achieved its goal in hosting the 'Mist Hidden Contest', they would not sacrifice him.

Now, with his own strength, he had taken the top place in the Mist Hidden Contest, thus proving his value to the greatest extent.

Therefore, he was not worried that Peyton Holland could kill him.

Of course, even if Mist Hidden Island would protect him for some purpose, after the 'Mist Hidden Contest' ended, he planned to quietly leave Mist Hidden Island and break free from its bindings.

For some reason, he always felt that the 'purpose' of Mist Hidden Island was not as straightforward as Grimm Wolf Fortress's 'purpose' back then.

He had an ominous premonition.

If he stayed on Mist Hidden Island and let them manipulate him, he might end up in trouble.

"Once I leave Mist Hidden Island, even if I lose its protection... this Peyton Holland might not even be able to find me."

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

This was his plan from the very beginning.

That's why, when he killed Domi Holland, he did not hesitate and was not emotionally disturbed.

He had long thought of a way out.

"Do you think you can stop me?"

Facing the blockade by the Third Island Master of Mist Hidden Island, Liter Garcia, and a group of elders, Peyton Holland's eyes became fierce, and he asked coldly.

"Humph!!"

Just as Peyton Holland was about to strike Liter Garcia and the others, a cold snort that seemed to come from all directions entered everyone's ears, causing everyone's heart to inexplicably tremble.

"That is..."

Wyatt Barnes slightly raised his head, and when he saw the scene in the sky, his pupils suddenly contracted, and his face showed a look of horror.

#### Chapter 1307: Innate Illusion Body

Before Wyatt Barnes' eyes appeared a colossal humanoid virtual shadow, standing there like a small mountain.

The humanoid virtual shadow was an old man donned in a golden robe, with a golden mole between his eyebrows, resembling a tiny glaring sun fixed in place, dazzling and eye-catching.

"Others may not be able to stop you... but can I?"

The golden-robed elder's shadow flashed its illusory eyes, its piercing gaze seeming to traverse through the endless void, falling upon Peyton Holland.

The gaze, heavy as a giant boulder descending, drastically altered Peyton Holland's expression.

"Grand Isle Master."

Peyton Holland took a deep breath, respectfully saluting the high-flying virtual shadow, fear evident in his eyes, and with a nervous voice, he spoke, "Peyton Holland dares not."

"Grand Isle Master!"

At the same time, beneath the Third Island Master Liter Garcia, numerous Mist Hidden Island elders and disciples, all bowed towards the virtual shadow hovering high above.

The virtual shadow stood in the sky, exuding utmost authority.

"Is he the Grand Isle Master of Mist Hidden Island? This doesn't seem to be a real person... nor do I know what means this is."

"I had long heard that the Grand Isle Master of Mist Hidden Island's strength is profound, unimaginable by ordinary people... seeing it today, indeed his reputation is well-deserved."

"It's terrifying! The real person has not even shown himself, just a virtual shadow, and yet it brings such a strong sense of oppression."

...

Everyone present, including powerful Martial Emperors and Demon Emperors from the Cloud Skies Continent, deeply realized the terror of the Grand Isle Master of Mist Hidden Island.

"Is he the Grand Isle Master of Mist Hidden Island? What kind of method is this?"

Staring at the humanoid virtual shadow high above, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but mutter quietly, his heart filled not only with shock but also brimming with questions.

"This old man is at the peak of the Innate Realm! Just one more step and he will be in the 'Transcending Mortal Realm'."

At that moment, a voice came from within Wyatt, it was Dominic King speaking.

"Innate Realm peak?"

Wyatt's pupils constricted.

"Yes! According to the terms of your mortal continent, it is 'the peak of the Martial Emperor Realm'. In the Martial Dao Sacred Land, he is considered to have reached the peak of the Innate Realm, just one step away from beginning 'Transcendence'."

Dominic King continued, "As for the technique he deployed now, it is 'Innate Illusionary Body', which a Martial Artist that has stepped into the peak of the Innate Realm can master."

Innate Illusionary Body!

Wyatt nodded, "What's the use of this Innate Illusionary Body?"

"In the Martial Dao Sacred Land, it is mainly used to confound people, not of much use... However, in a mortal-dominated region, it can be used to bluff people, just like now."

Dominic King added.

"I see."

Wyatt suddenly understood.

Dominic's words, however, made sense to him.

Innate Illusionary Body, though common in the Martial Dao Sacred Land, is extremely rare in places like the Cloud Skies Continent and the mortal-dominated Holy Islands.

However, when Wyatt once again set his eyes on the virtual shadow of the golden-robed old man in the air, his heart still filled with shock.



The peak of the Martial Emperor Realm!

This golden-robed old man, the Grand Isle Master of Mist Hidden Island, turned out to be at the peak of the Martial Emperor Realm.

"The Martial Meeting of Mist Hidden Island is probably orchestrated by him... What does he need us, someone at 'the peak of the Martial Emperor Realm', to do for him?"

Regarding this, Wyatt was utterly baffled.

Just like in past years, when the 'Martial Emperor Secret Realm' had opened in the Northern Desert, powerhouses such as Grimm Wolf Fortress, Blade and Sword Sect, and Five Elements Sect recruited young warriors en masse, only for the sake of the 'Axiom Fragment' inside the Martial Emperor Secret Treasure.

All of this, because the strong figures from major powers couldn't enter the Martial Emperor Secret Treasure.

Martial Emperor Secret Treasure only allowed people 'under forty years of age' to enter.

"This time, the Martial Meeting of Mist Hidden is similar with an age limit... only those under seventy. Could it be, is a similar place to 'Martial Emperor Secret Treasure' about to open?"

Thinking this, Wyatt shook his head, "It should not be such a coincidence... So, as powerful as the Grand Isle Master of Mist Hidden Island, what exactly does he want from us?"

Wyatt could not comprehend.

"Not dare? Does Peyton Holland have things he dares not do?"

And at this moment, the virtual shadow of the golden-robed old man high in the sky spoke again, mocking Mist Hidden Island's Second Island Master 'Peyton Holland'.

"Grand Isle Master, I merely desire to personally slay the enemy who killed my son."

Peyton Holland took a deep breath and responded.

"Peyton, although the 'Martial Meeting of Mist Hidden' isn't presided over by you... but I remember you were also present when I set the rules of the Martial Meeting of Mist Hidden. Do you need me to recite the rules of the Martial Meeting of Mist Hidden to you again?"

The golden-robed old man asked, his voice turning as cold as ice towards the end.

"Grand Isle Master, it was Peyton's confusion."

Peyton's face showed panic, and he silently lowered his head, much like a child admitting fault in front of an adult.

"There are priorities in matters... keep in mind, besides being Domi Holland's father, you are also my Mist Hidden Island's Second Island Master!"

After leaving behind this remark, the golden-robed old man then disappeared.

The virtual shadow in the high sky vanished without a trace.

At this moment, most of the people present finally breathed a sigh of relief. The mere appearance of the golden-robed old man, albeit just a virtual shadow, had been oppressing them, making it hard for them to breathe.

"Second Island Master, do you wish to continue?"

Liter Garcia looked at Peyton Holland and asked indifferently.

"Hmph!"

Peyton Holland snorted lowly, then stared at Wyatt Barnes for a moment before turning around and leaving, disappearing from everyone's sight in the blink of an eye.

"This Peyton Holland, it seems he still hasn't given up... Mist Hidden Island is no longer a place to stay. For now, with the Grand Isle Master of Mist Hidden Island stepping forward, he probably won't dare to kill me."

"But once I lose my value, neither the Third Island Master nor the Grand Isle Master of Mist Hidden Island will likely protect me... by then, Peyton Holland will definitely make his move and kill me."

Wyatt Barnes felt a heavy sense of unease and planned to find an opportunity to leave in the next few days.

"The Grand Isle Master of Mist Hidden Island is indeed terrifying... Wyatt Barnes, now that he has won the first place in the Mist Hidden Martial Meet, is under his protection. It seems I can only find another opportunity to make a move against this Wyatt Barnes."

Chill Martial Emperor's expression slightly darkened, and there was a hint of wariness in her eyes, wariness towards the Grand Isle Master of Mist Hidden Island.

She had thought that by Wyatt Barnes killing Domi Holland, he would have offended Mist Hidden Island and wouldn't receive the protection of its powerful figures.

Only just now did she realize she was wrong.

"It seems that the purpose of Mist Hidden Island organizing the 'Mist Hidden Martial Meet' isn't so simple..."

At this point, Chill Martial Emperor also guessed something.

Anyway, the Mist Hidden Martial Meet had come to an end.

Everyone dispersed successively.

Ten days later, the rewards for the top thirty of the Mist Hidden Martial Meet were distributed, and aside from Wyatt Barnes, the other twenty-nine were somewhat expectant.

"Brother Yorke, here are three Holy Stones, take them."

On their way back, Wyatt Barnes handed over to Colin Yorke a Storage Ring containing three Holy Stones.

Besides the ten Holy Stones that were a reward from this Mist Hidden Martial Meet, he also obtained two additional Holy Stones from Domi Holland's Storage Ring, making a total of twelve.

Thus, he decided to give three to Colin Yorke.

After all, being able to come to Mist Hidden Island and participate in the Mist Hidden Martial Meet was all thanks to Colin Yorke.

Colin Yorke naturally wanted the three Holy Stones, but he ultimately refused politely.

However, after Wyatt's persistent insistence, he finally accepted them and sincerely thanked Wyatt, "Thank you, Elder Brother Ling Tian."

Invisibly, Colin Yorke's stance towards Wyatt Barnes lowered somewhat.

All this was naturally because of the strength Wyatt had shown earlier.

If it was only suspicion before,

now, Colin Yorke could confirm it.

Wyatt Barnes's strength was no longer beneath him.

If it came to a life-and-death struggle, he might not even be Wyatt Barnes's opponent.

After returning to 'South Island' of Mist Hidden Island, Wyatt Barnes did not rush to leave with Keer and Jovie Lee. It was unwise to leave right after the conclusion of the Mist Hidden Martial Meet.

"Keer, Jovie... in five days, I'll take you away from Mist Hidden Island, back to Cloud Skies Continent."

After telling the two girls, Wyatt Barnes entered his room and started to cultivate.

Nine Dragons War Sovereign, Divine Dragon Transformation!

Divine Dragon Transformation, which is the ninth transformation in the Nine Dragons War Sovereign, also the last one.

According to the memories of the Martial Emperor, Divine Dragon Transformation could be cultivated all the way to the 'Peak of the Martial Emperor Realm,' "Divine Dragon Transformation, which I started cultivating from the 'Martial Emperor Realm'... Even if it can be cultivated to the peak of the Martial Emperor Realm, what about after that?"

"Peak of the Martial Emperor Realm is just the 'Peak of Innate Realm' in the Martial Dao Sacred Land... After the Innate Realm, there come 'Transcending Mortal Realm' and 'Entering the Saint Realm!' After Entering the Saint Realm, there is 'Saint Realm'."

If the previous Wyatt Barnes felt that Martial Emperor Realm was his peak,

now, he no longer thought so.

His vision was much broader than before.

"This Holy Stone..."

Wyatt Barnes picked up a Holy Stone.

He already knew the function of the Holy Stone from Colin Yorke; it could rapidly increase one's cultivation.

Holding the Holy Stone and cultivating with the Nine Dragons War Sovereign's Divine Dragon Transformation method, Wyatt clearly felt a powerful force emanating from the Holy Stone, surging into his body.

It didn't feel like long before his bottleneck, just one step from breaking through to the 'Second Layer of the Martial Emperor Realm', was reached.

In an instant, the Origin Force within Wyatt Barnes underwent a transformation.

His cultivation smoothly entered the 'Second Layer of the Martial Emperor Realm'.

"Did I break through just like that?"

Wyatt Barnes opened his eyes, his expression slightly dazed; this breakthrough gave him a very surreal feeling.

"It feels like this Holy Stone has helped me enhance my cultivation faster than even a Nirvana Pill... However, it's also fast in consumption. It hasn't been long, and already a good half has been used up."

Wyatt clearly saw that as his cultivation broke through to the 'Second Layer of the Martial Emperor Realm', the Holy Stone in his hand also dimmed a bit and was considerably depleted.

"I don't know how long I've been cultivating... It feels like just a day or two?"

Exiting the room, Wyatt Barnes learned from the two girls that he had been cultivating for three days.

"No wonder they say that in cultivation, years are like moments... It seems it really is so."

Wyatt sighed.

After greeting the two girls, Wyatt Barnes left, "Isaac Campbell..."

## Chapter 1308: The Panic of Isaac Campbell

The group from Thundercloud Peak resided in a vast manor surrounded by a jungle on the east side of the 'South Island' of Mist Hidden Island.

This manor was arranged for them by the people of Mist Hidden Island.

Not far west of the manor, a figure stood in the air, gazing through the layers of jungle toward the direction of the manor.

"Isaac Campbell!"

This person was none other than 'Wyatt Barnes,' who had just rushed over.

Wyatt Barnes came here for one purpose only: to kill Isaac Campbell and take back the Demon Sealing Monument from his hands.

The Demon Sealing Monument was originally his.

Had he not lost his senses back then and left the monument in the 'Lost Stone Forest,' the Demon Sealing Monument would still be in his possession now.

Now, he was merely trying to retrieve what was his.

He had no good feelings towards Isaac Campbell.

If it wasn't for Campbell taking Winnie away, he wouldn't have chased after them to the Lost Stone Forest.

And if he hadn't gone there, he wouldn't have been forced to use the Demon Sealing Monument, whose third use and its 'side-effects' nearly killed him.

To this day, the thought still sends shivers down his spine.

However, Wyatt Barnes waited half a day without seeing any sign of Isaac Campbell leaving the house.

"The thunderous Martial Emperor is no less powerful than the chill Martial Emperor... Although I've now broken through to the 'Second Layer of the Martial Emperor Realm,' I have no confidence in facing him."

Wyatt knew this very well.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have chosen to lie in wait here.

If he was confident he could defeat the thunderous Martial Emperor, he would have already barged into the manor up ahead, dragged Isaac Campbell out, and killed him to take back his Demon Sealing Monument.

"Hmm?"

After some time, Wyatt noticed someone leaving the manor ahead. After identifying the person, his eyes, which had lit up abruptly, dimmed once again.

It was because the person emerging wasn't Isaac Campbell, but one of the nine Martial Emperor disciples brought by the thunderous Martial Emperor.

As the person from Thundercloud Peak was about to leave, an idea suddenly struck Wyatt Barnes, "Waiting like this isn't a solution... I'll start with him."

After observing the disciple of Thundercloud Peak leaving, Wyatt quietly followed.

Soon, he intercepted the disciple of Thundercloud Peak.

"Wyatt Barnes? What do you want to do?"

Seeing Wyatt, the disciple of Thundercloud Peak was on guard. He felt an inherent dread toward the purple-clothed youth who had become number one in the martial contest of Mist Hidden Island three days ago.



"I just want to make a deal with you."

Wyatt Barnes's eyes flashed as he spoke to the disciple of Thundercloud Peak.

"What deal?"

The disciple of Thundercloud Peak asked.

"Help me lure out Isaac Campbell... Once it's done, I'll give you two thousand superior original stones. How about it?"

Wyatt Barnes proposed.

Two thousand superior original stones!

Upon hearing this, the disciple's breathing grew noticeably rapid.

He was just an ordinary Martial Emperor disciple under the thunderous Martial Emperor, not a direct disciple. For him, two thousand superior original stones were already an immense fortune.

Quickly, the disciple from Thundercloud Peak calmed his breathing and said, "Isaac Campbell is a direct disciple of the Martial Emperor. If I harm him, the Martial Emperor will not let me go..."

"Three thousand superior original stones!"

Wyatt Barnes interrupted him, "As long as you can lure him out without alarming anyone...I will kill him, eliminating future trouble!"

"At that time, with no one to bear witness, who will know it was you who lured him out for me to kill?"

Wyatt Barnes continued.

"Fine!"

When the disciple heard Wyatt's promise of three thousand superior original stones, he could no longer suppress his greed and decisively agreed.

After all, Isaac Campbell was an object of his jealousy.

Now, with an opportunity to set him up, it was beneficial and harmless for him.

"Here are a thousand superior original stones... consider it a down payment. The remaining two thousand will be yours once the job is done. But let me remind you, don't think about playing tricks. Otherwise, even with the protection of the thunderous Martial Emperor, I can still kill you right here."

Wyatt Barnes warned in the end, "You must have seen how much Mist Hidden Island values me three days ago... To protect me, the Grand Isle Master of Mist Hidden Island, an entity at the pinnacle of the Martial Emperor Realm, even took personal action."

"Ma... Martial Emperor Realm pinnacle?"

The disciple's pupils shrank upon hearing this, and he was frightened by Wyatt Barnes's words.

Three days ago, although he had realized that the powers of the Grand Isle Master of Mist Hidden Island were extraordinary, he had not imagined they would be at the 'pinnacle of the Martial Emperor Realm.'

A powerhouse like that, if they desired, could likely kill their 'thunderous Martial Emperor' of Thundercloud Peak in the blink of an eye.

"Go."

Wyatt Barnes spoke again.

After receiving the Storage Ring containing a thousand superior original stones, the disciple turned and headed back to the manor where the group from Thundercloud Peak was staying.

As for Wyatt, he followed from afar, hiding on one side of the manor.

"I hope he really can lure out Isaac Campbell."

Hidden behind the jungle, Wyatt, looking in the direction of the manor, murmured to himself.

Before long, Wyatt Barnes saw the Thundercloud Peak disciple appear, accompanied by another person.

Just by seeing their silhouettes, he recognized that it was 'Isaac Campbell'.

After the two appeared, they left the mansion and headed north.

Wyatt Barnes did not make his move until confirming that no one was following them. He kept a distance but eventually caught up with them in a remote forest far from the mansion.

"Isaac Campbell."

After revealing his presence, Wyatt Barnes looked calmly at Isaac Campbell, his gaze cold and devoid of any emotion.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Isaac Campbell's face changed dramatically. He had not expected to be so unlucky as to run into Wyatt Barnes, a harbinger of doom, right after leaving the house.

Whoosh!

At that moment, he saw Wyatt Barnes raise his hand and shoot out a streak of light, heading straight towards him.

Instantly, he summoned his Origin Force and his comprehension of profound mysteries to defend himself.

But he quickly froze.

For he realized that the Thundercloud Peak disciple, who caught the streak of light shot by Wyatt Barnes, quickly fled into the distance and vanished from his sight in an instant.

When the streak of light was nearing him, he realized it was a 'Storage Ring'.

It was only then that he understood he had been deceived, "Damn it! I didn't guard against him."

Now, he could guess what all this meant.

It must have been the Thundercloud Peak disciple who had taken benefits from Wyatt Barnes to lure him out.

Thinking of Wyatt Barnes' formidable strength shown before his eyes three days ago, Isaac Campbell felt a chill run from the soles of his feet to the top of his head.

"Wyatt Barnes, I was wrong about what happened back then... But it was all Kingston Stone Martial Emperor who made me do it. He ordered me to capture Miss Winnie and take her to the Lost Stone Forest."

Taking a deep breath, Isaac Campbell looked at Wyatt Barnes and shifted all blame onto Kingston Stone Martial Emperor.

"Three days ago, before the start of the Mist Hidden Meeting, I met Kingston Stone Martial Emperor... His strength is inferior to mine, and on the verge of death, he told me everything to save his life."

Wyatt Barnes glanced at Isaac Campbell indifferently and spoke calmly, "Including why you betrayed the 'Lost Stone Forest'!"

Hearing Wyatt Barnes' words, Isaac Campbell's face changed dramatically.

Escape!

Without any hesitation, Isaac Campbell turned around to flee.

What a joke!

Now that Wyatt Barnes already knew everything, his purpose here wasn't simply to seek revenge for the abduction of Winnie Romero, but also for that mysterious monument.

If he stayed, not only would the mysterious monument be taken away, but he himself would also be killed.

But could he escape?

In an instant, Wyatt Barnes reappeared on Isaac Campbell's escape path, blocking his way.

"Wyatt Barnes, the thing you want, I can..."

Isaac Campbell's face changed again and he realized he could not possibly escape under Wyatt Barnes' watchful eyes. He immediately thought to hand over the 'Demon Sealing Monument' to beg Wyatt Barnes to spare his life.

However, Wyatt Barnes did not intend to let him finish speaking and interrupted, "No need for further words... Today, you are undoubtedly going to die!"

As soon as the words fell, Wyatt Barnes moved swiftly, transforming into a five-colored Divine Dragon, opening its huge maw to pounce directly at Isaac Campbell, as if to devour him whole.

"No!!"

Isaac Campbell let out a desperate cry.

Boom!!

At the same moment Isaac Campbell cried out, he heard a loud explosion beside his ear.

Then, a vast and surging shockwave hit his body, sending him flying away.

Because Isaac Campbell felt certain of his death, he did not defend against Wyatt Barnes' attack deliberately.

For that reason, he was sent flying far away.

"I'm still alive... I'm still alive!"

Ignoring the excruciating pain all over his body from the shockwave, Isaac Campbell coughed up blood while his face broke into an ecstatic expression.

His ecstasy soon settled into calm, "Logically speaking, with Wyatt Barnes' strength, it would only take one face-to-face confrontation to blast me to pieces...but..."

When Isaac Campbell stopped himself and looked towards the distance, he spotted another figure appearing, blocking the path in front of Wyatt Barnes.

Even though they were far apart and the figure was somewhat blurred, he recognized at a glance that it was the silhouette of 'Peaky Cloud Martial Emperor', "I hope he can kill Wyatt Barnes... otherwise, as long as this Wyatt Barnes lives, he will be a great disaster to me!"

Isaac Campbell thought to himself.

However, Isaac Campbell did not go closer but just looked on from a distance.

"This Wyatt Barnes, he wouldn't still be hiding his strength, would he?"

Remembering how Wyatt Barnes had progressively revealed his strength three days ago and the succession of shocking revelations, a bad premonition arose in his mind, "No! I cannot stay...who knows whether Wyatt Barnes is still hiding his strength."

"If he really is concealing his true power and it's enough to kill Peaky Cloud Martial Emperor...won't my death be certain?"

"Escape! I must escape!"

"Just to be safe, I must escape!"

With that thought, Isaac Campbell hesitated no longer and turned to flee far away.

However, he forgot one thing.

If Wyatt Barnes truly had the power to overcome Peaky Cloud Martial Emperor, would he bother to find someone else to lure him out?

Chapter 1309: Hanging by a Thread

"Wyatt Barnes... What grudge do you have against Isaac Campbell, that you would actually kill him?"

The roaring Martial Emperor looked at Wyatt Barnes and asked in a deep voice.

Wyatt Barnes did not answer the roaring Martial Emperor because he saw the receding figure of Isaac Campbell and, in his anxiety, hastily moved to pursue Isaac Campbell.

He must not let Isaac Campbell get away, no matter what.

It would still be alright if Isaac Campbell fled back to the residence where the people of Thundercloud Peak were staying, but if he escaped from Mist Hidden Island, in the vast lands, how could Wyatt ever find Isaac Campbell again, let alone retrieve the Demon Sealing Monument.

However, no sooner had he made a move than he was stopped by the roaring Martial Emperor.

"Get out of the way!"

Wyatt Barnes was desperate, wanting nothing more than to catch up with Isaac Campbell, to kill him and take back the Demon Sealing Monument. He did not have time to consider that the person blocking his path was the roaring Martial Emperor. With a casual punch, he struck out.

Boom!!

Upon releasing the punch, it was as if mountains were crumbling and the earth was splitting, Wyatt Barnes's strength turned into a five-colored Divine Dragon, bolting out swiftly and clashing with the roaring Martial Emperor.

However, accompanied by a loud noise, the roaring Martial Emperor easily blocked Wyatt Barnes's attack.

Not only that, the Martial Emperor's power crushed Wyatt Barnes's, and the immense leftover force bombarded Wyatt Barnes.

Bang!!

As expected, Wyatt Barnes was sent flying, churning with qi and blood inside, the intense pain coursing through his body made him fully comprehend his situation.

He hastily took out an 'Emperor Grade Revival Pill' and after consuming it, his injuries were mostly healed in a short amount of time.

"Roaring Martial Emperor!"

After steadying himself, Wyatt Barnes's eyes were filled with extreme coldness.

He will not allow anyone to stop him from killing Isaac Campbell.

Hush!



In Wyatt Barnes's hands, a bow and arrow appeared out of thin air, his very own set of Emperor Grade spiritual bow and arrows.

Bow in hand, he pulled it back full circle.

Supreme Falling Star Arrow!

Without any hesitation, the pitch-black arrow in Wyatt Barnes's hand was shot out, zipping through the air like a black electric serpent.

So fast was the arrow, that the originally calm roaring Martial Emperor's complexion greatly changed.

In a rush, the Martial Emperor pulled out his own nearly Emperor Grade spiritual weapon and executed his mightiest technique just to barely block the arrow shot by Wyatt Barnes.

However, the residual force that came from his spiritual weapon caused his body to tremble fiercely.

"Three days ago, he had not yet exerted his full strength?"

When the roaring Martial Emperor looked towards Wyatt Barnes again, his face was serious, filled with fear and unease.

And at that moment, Wyatt Barnes fired another arrow.

This arrow was the same one as before; it had just returned to his hand and was shot out again by him.

Upon releasing the arrow, Wyatt Barnes showed no sign of relenting.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Another two arrows were released, aiming directly at the roaring Martial Emperor as if he would not stop until he killed the Martial Emperor.

"Wait! With his strength, even if he used a powerful Heaven-grade high-level martial arts technique, it couldn't possibly be that strong..."

The roaring Martial Emperor, once again attempting to block Wyatt Barnes's three arrows, had a flash of insight in his mind.

Very quickly, he came to a realization.

"Holy... Holy Simplicity martial arts! Yes! It must be Holy Simplicity martial arts!"

The realization caused the Martial Emperor's complexion to change drastically.

At that moment, Wyatt Barnes, who had just shot three arrows aiming for the Martial Emperor's vital points, gave up on the Martial Emperor and darted towards the direction where Isaac Campbell was fleeing.

After dodging the three arrows, they returned to Wyatt Barnes's hand.

"Isaac Campbell!"

After flying for a short while, Wyatt Barnes's vision once again caught sight of Isaac Campbell.

Swoosh!!

A sharp whistling sound passed by his ears, clearly coming from behind; Wyatt Barnes knew the roaring Martial Emperor was catching up.

"It doesn't matter. Even if I have to sacrifice an arrow, I must kill Isaac Campbell!"

Feeling the urgency of time, Wyatt Barnes's eyes emanated coldness. Raising his hand, an arrow was placed on the bow's string in his hand, aiming at the distant figure of Isaac Campbell.

"Stop!!"

A thunderous voice shouted from behind Wyatt Barnes, getting closer and closer.

"Too late!"

Wyatt Barnes sneered, and the arrow in his hand shot out, instantly disappearing from sight.

And almost at the same instant he released the arrow, he could see Isaac Campbell, desperately fleeing, tremble and then fall to the ground.

"Finally dead."

Seeing this scene, Wyatt Barnes let out a sigh of relief, confident in his archery skills.

The previous arrow gave Isaac Campbell a deathly chill.

However, that Emperor Grade spiritual weapon's arrow was completely lost.

Since Isaac Campbell was far away from him, he couldn't retrieve the arrow that killed Isaac Campbell through the 'Inscription Formation' inscribed and arranged on the bow and arrows.

Although it was a pity, he was not distressed about it.

In his view, the arrow that killed Isaac Campbell had fulfilled its purpose.

After all, not only did the arrow kill Isaac Campbell, but it also left behind the Demon Sealing Monument for Wyatt Barnes.

The arrow might be gone, but he could find more Steel Inky to forge another one. But if the Demon Sealing Monument was lost, it wasn't something he could just forge at will.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

At this moment, the rolling airwaves from behind startled Wyatt Barnes, prompting him to hastily take out another arrow and shoot it from his bow.

Simultaneously, Wyatt leapt onto the arrow, riding on its speed, narrowly evading the thunderous strike from the approaching Martial Emperor of thundering fury.

"Wyatt Barnes, I didn't expect you to be versed in 'Emperor Grade martial arts'... If that is the case, don't blame me for my mercilessness!"

The Martial Emperor bellowed, shaking the near-Emperor Grade spiritual weapon in his hand, unleashing a storm-like barrage of attacks onto Wyatt with a ferocious momentum.

Now that the Martial Emperor had made his move, he was intent on sealing the kill.

His intention to kill wasn't only for the sake of avenging Isaac Campbell.

It was primarily because of the 'Emperor Grade martial arts' that Wyatt had displayed.

At the level of the Martial Emperor, he became particularly sensitive to certain matters.

Like 'Emperor Grade martial arts'.

Upon confirming that Wyatt Barnes had displayed 'Emperor Grade martial arts', the first thought that came to his mind was not to demand the art from Wyatt.

Because he knew that Emperor Grade martial arts could only be cultivated through 'Holy Simplicity'.

Furthermore, anyone who possessed Holy Simplicity must have a powerful figure standing behind them.

This figure was almost certainly a pinnacle existence at the Martial Emperor Realm.

Even if not at the pinnacle, they would be a figure close to it, not someone he could afford to provoke.

Therefore, as soon as he verified that Wyatt had used Emperor Grade martial arts, his first thought was to kill Wyatt and silence him.

Who knew whether Wyatt would bring that powerful figure against him in the future.

Concerning his own life and wealth, it was a risk he couldn't take.

Moreover, after killing Wyatt, he could then confirm whether Wyatt possessed 'Holy Simplicity'.

If he did, it would be a massive, extra gain; even if not, he would avert a life-and-death crisis.

"Kill!"

Now, the only thought in the Martial Emperor's mind was to exterminate Wyatt Barnes and eliminate all future troubles.

Because he was resolved to kill Wyatt, the Martial Emperor's subsequent attacks were unrestrained, pushing Wyatt into a relentless retreat, surrounded by peril, at any moment possibly losing his life.

The 'Supreme Falling Star Arrow', although an Emperor Grade martial art, and furthermore, one of the 'Top-grade' among men, was something Wyatt had only barely grasped the basics of.

Facing the existence of the 'fifth layer of Martial Emperor Realm' that the Martial Emperor represented, as time went on, he felt immense pressure.

"Is today the day I, Wyatt, die here?"

Blown away once again by the Martial Emperor and spitting out a mouthful of blood as his internal organs trembled, Wyatt wiped the blood from his mouth, his face showing bitterness.

"Bastard, is there really no way you can help me?"

Wyatt questioned Dominic King, who was hidden within him.

"Kid, no way... My soul isn't something your body can withstand. The moment it takes over your body, you'll be reduced to dust! Both of us would die," replied Dominic King, his voice tinged with helplessness, "Moreover, my soul has no vessel and can't perform soul attacks."

"Your soul can't directly attack his?"

Wyatt asked again.

"Kid, my soul can attack his and even shatter it..." Dominic King got as far as here when Wyatt interrupted him, "Then why don't you make a move?"

"Kid, although I can use my soul to crush his, in doing so, I would involuntarily take over his body... His body, too, can't withstand my soul; it would turn to dust just the same!"

"If his body were to be destroyed, my soul would be ruined too... I'm not going down that path," said Dominic King.

He made it clear.

To save Wyatt, he could only choose to perish together with the Martial Emperor.

Of course, he was unwilling to do so.

Upon hearing this, Wyatt dismissed the thought of seeking Dominic King's help for the time being.

As for Dominic King's 'choice,' Wyatt wasn't surprised. There wasn't any life-and-death bond between him and Dominic King, and it was only natural for Dominic King not to sacrifice himself for Wyatt.

Placing himself in Dominic King's position, Wyatt admitted he would make the same choice.

"So after I'm killed... will you die too?"

Wyatt asked.

"No."

Dominic King responded, "If he kills you, rather than my soul... the 'vitality' inside you will fade away, and my soul won't take over your body involuntarily."

"Then, I can choose to enter his body and make it my host."

Dominic King added.

Now, Wyatt thoroughly understood.

Even if he were to die, Dominic King would not.

"What a pity... Kid. If you could cultivate 'Supreme Falling Star Arrow' to the next level, fighting him to a draw wouldn't be difficult."

Dominic King sighed.

"Kid, don't blame me."

Lastly, Dominic King added, "To stay alive, nobody wishes to die... Even now when I am but a remnant soul."

Apparently, he didn't believe Wyatt would escape this calamity.

Although Wyatt felt it wasn't wrong for Dominic King to make that choice, it still left a sour taste in his mouth.

Blown away once again by the Martial Emperor, Wyatt, devoid of any strength to fight back, was filled with bitterness, "Is it really my time, Wyatt Barnes, to die here today?"

#### Chapter 1310: The Death of the Martial Emperor Lei Ming

Seeing the thunderous Martial Emperor striking again, and knowing he couldn't retreat or shoot his arrow in time, a few traces of despair flashed in Wyatt Barnes's eyes.

On the brink of life and death, a series of familiar figures surfaced in his mind.

The first to appear was someone he himself hadn't expected.

It was his mother in this life, Christina Lee.

Following her were those two girls, Keer and Jovie Lee, and Winnie.

There were also the two little pythons and that Little Gold mouse, as well as his cheap old dad, and many friends from the past...

Their laughter and voices were vivid in his sight, yet Wyatt felt they were so distant now, fearing he would never meet them again in this lifetime.

"Goodbye forever."

Wyatt sighed deeply in his heart, surrendering to utter despair.



Now, as the figure of the thunderous Martial Emperor loomed close by, Wyatt could even feel the breath of death nearing.

"Huh?"

Despairing and ready to face death, Wyatt soon discovered that the thunderous Martial Emperor's attack had not fallen upon him.

At that moment of shock.

"Scram!"

A familiar scolding voice came, extremely abrupt.

Immediately thereafter, Wyatt felt a massive force, accompanied by bursts of icy chill, sweeping over him. While not targeting him, it still blasted him away.

Waves of vast, rolling shockwaves shook his insides, making his head swim, as if he were flying through clouds and mists, before finally halting mid-air.

And while being hurled through the skies, a flash of insight suddenly crossed Wyatt's mind, seemingly realizing something.

"The arrow, piercing through clouds and fog without resistance, is..."

In Wyatt's mind, the records of the main principles of the Supreme Falling Star Arrow passed in succession.

In this instant, many previously confusing matters became clear.

All this enlightenment was thanks to the feeling he had experienced, like riding clouds and mists, when he was being blasted away by the shockwaves, which granted him sudden understanding.

An enlightenment on the Supreme Falling Star Arrow.

His eyes flashing, Wyatt didn't have time to see who had saved him. He took out an 'Emperor Grade Revival Pill', swallowed it, and once again drew his bow to nock an arrow.

Creak!

The bowstring trembled, pulled into a full moon.

Supreme Falling Star Arrow!

The arrow was shot, disappearing into the air, and when it reappeared, it was already behind the distant thunderous Martial Emperor. With a thought from Wyatt, the arrow returned to his hand.

At the same time, a gruesome hole appeared in the chest of the thunderous Martial Emperor.

He, who had been looking toward the one who saved Wyatt, had no time to react. His body was pierced by the arrow from beginning to end, without ever having a chance to respond.

Though it bore the suspicion of a sneak attack, without the strength of the one shooting, such a successful sneak attack would not have been possible.

"You... im... impossible..."

Blood pouring from his mouth, the thunderous Martial Emperor staggered as if about to fall, gazing incredulously at Wyatt standing in the distance, his face and eyes filled with disbelief.

He couldn't comprehend how someone who had just been powerless under his hand, nearly killed by him, could execute such a powerful attack.

Of that arrow, he had no prior awareness.

In the end, the thunderous Martial Emperor closed his eyes and fell, never to rise again.

The renowned 'thunderous Martial Emperor' of the Cloud Skies Continent had perished.

Killed by a young man.

Even in the final moments before death, as his consciousness faded, he couldn't understand.

How could the young man he had nearly killed just now unleash such a formidable attack.

If the opponent could have executed such a powerful attack all along, at the very least, he could have fought to a standstill with him, not being completely overpowered.

In fact, not just the thunderous Martial Emperor was puzzled, even Wyatt himself hadn't expected it.

He had an epiphany in that instant.

That moment of realization helped his Supreme Falling Star Arrow to break through to a whole new level, significantly boosting his strength.

After the advancement of the Supreme Falling Star Arrow, his power was no less than that of the thunderous Martial Emperor.

While the thunderous Martial Emperor's attention was elsewhere, Wyatt's lightning-fast arrow took him by surprise, and he was slain before he could react.

Watching the thunderous Martial Emperor being killed by his arrow, Wyatt himself was somewhat dazed, looking at the bow and arrow in his hands, unable to snap back to reality for a long time.

The thunderous Martial Emperor, on par with the chill Martial Emperor, one of the 'Top Three Martial Emperor powerhouses' of the Cloud Skies Continent, just died by his hand?

For a while, Wyatt found it hard to accept this fact.

"Wyatt... Brother Wyatt."

At a distance, the girl hovering not far from where the thunderous Martial Emperor fell gazed at Wyatt, her pretty face also showing a touch of surprise.

"Julia."

Hearing the voice, Wyatt finally came back to his senses, looking at the girl who had just appeared in time to save him.

The girl was dressed in yellow, looking about fifteen or sixteen years old, with lively, shimmering eyes. One could tell at a glance that she was a mischievously spirited and restless girl.

Surrounding the girl's body was a wisp of icy aura.

The girl in yellow was none other than 'Karina Hanson'.

Karina Hanson from the Cloud Skies Continent.

"Wyatt brother, you actually know 'Sacred Martial Arts'?"

In a moment, Karina Hanson retracted her chilling aura and appeared in front of Wyatt Barnes, looking him up and down curiously and asked in surprise.

"Julia, how did you get here?"

Wyatt Barnes also came back to his senses at this time.

"I couldn't find you, Wyatt brother, on Cloud Skies Continent. Later, I heard that you came to Mist Hidden Island, so I came here... Wyatt brother, you still haven't answered my question."

Karina Hanson furrowed her delicate nose as she spoke.

"That set of Sacred Martial Arts...was left to me by my father."

Wyatt Barnes said while looking Karina Hanson up and down, then asked, "Julia, didn't you tell me last time that you always look this way because you cultivated a special method? Now that you have broken through to 'Martial Emperor Realm', can't you return to normal?"

"I need to step into the 'Transcending Mortal Realm' to do that."

Karina Hanson said with a sullen face, "Wyatt brother, since you understand Sacred Martial Arts, then you should know about the 'Transcending Mortal Realm', right?"

"Mhm. I know."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, then as if recalling something, said, "Wait here for me for a moment."

As soon as his voice fell, Wyatt Barnes flew out and, after taking off the Storage Ring from the corpse of a fallen Martial Emperor, he destroyed the body and its traces.

Immediately after, he took off Isaac Campbell's Storage Ring and dealt with it in the same manner, letting Isaac Campbell follow in the other Martial Emperor's footsteps.

After making a blood pact with Isaac Campbell's Storage Ring and confirming that the Demon Sealing Monument was inside, Wyatt Barnes breathed a sigh of relief, "Demon Sealing Monument, it has finally returned."

When Wyatt Barnes put away Isaac Campbell's Storage Ring and turned to look at Karina Hanson, he was stunned.

Now, next to Karina Hanson stood a person, a little girl dressed in white. The girl seemed no older than ten years old, her eyes twinkling with liveliness and sheen.

However, when this girl in white looked at him, her delicately carved face was mixed with a touch of excitement.

Recalling what Kingston Stone Martial Emperor had told him three days ago, he guessed the identity of the girl in white.

"Wyatt brother, can you guess who she is?"

Karina Hanson, with the girl in white, stepped forward and teasingly asked Wyatt Barnes, her expression one of mystery.

"Little White, I didn't expect you could transform into a human too."

Wyatt Barnes looked at the girl in white and sighed, "I still remember when I first met you, you were just a tiny little creature like this."

Wyatt Barnes greeted the little girl while gesturing with his hands how small she used to be.

"Brother."

Seeing that Wyatt Barnes recognized her, the little girl in white could no longer contain the excitement in her heart, and leaped out, hugging Wyatt Barnes tightly like a koala clinging to a tree.

For her, Wyatt Barnes was her dearest kin.

Since she became sentient, it was Wyatt Barnes who had been by her side, and when she was born, she even regarded Wyatt Barnes as her 'father'.

Wyatt Barnes had a heartfelt smile on his face as he patted Little White's head, speaking softly, "Little White, Sister Keer will definitely be very happy to see you."

"Sister Keer?"

Little White's eyes lit up with anticipation, "Brother, where is Sister Keer?"

"She's also on Mist Hidden Island. I'll take you to see her later... But, how come it's only you and Julia? Where are Little Gold and Little Black?"

Wyatt Barnes said while looking around.

"It's so boring, to be recognized by you so quickly, Wyatt brother."

Karina Hanson spoke with a touch of displeasure, still bearing the innocence of a child despite being over twenty years old.

"Brother, how did you recognize me?"

Little White asked curiously.

Hearing this, Karina Hanson also looked towards Wyatt Barnes, surprised that he had recognized Little White at a glance.

"If it wasn't for Kingston Stone Martial Emperor, I wouldn't have recognized you just now."

Wyatt Barnes smiled and told the two girls about the encounter with Kingston Stone Martial Emperor three days ago.

"So it was him."

The two girls suddenly realized.

"Sister Julia, you and Little White should have taken out that Kingston Stone Martial Emperor from the start... It made us lose all the mystery, how boring."

Just then, a dissatisfied girl's voice came, and a little girl in gold appeared before Wyatt Barnes.

Unlike the girl in white, the girl in gold seemed more like Karina Hanson, both being playful and mischievous.

"Little Gold?"

Hearing the voice of the girl in gold, Wyatt Barnes immediately guessed her identity because her voice hadn't changed much since those days.

Little Gold and Little Black, only Little Gold was female.

While Little Black was a male serpent.

"Brother."

Little Gold looked at Wyatt Barnes with excitement and leaped out, assertively nudging Little White aside in Wyatt Barnes' arms and clinging tightly to him.

"Brother, Little Gold missed you."

In the past, although Little Gold had sometimes frolicked with Wyatt Barnes, their affection was nonetheless strong.

"Brother."

Suddenly, a cool-looking little boy dressed in black appeared, his eyes bearing a resemblance to Little White.

As he looked at Wyatt Barnes, his face too held a touch of excitement.