

## L. Wyatt 1321

### Chapter 1321 Taoist Cultivator

Half a month ago, Wyatt Barnes had already been on Crescent Island for two months.

During those two months, he did not slack off.

Apart from successfully stepping into the 'third level of the Martial Emperor Realm' and comprehending the 'six-fold Emperor Realm Sword's mysteries', his cultivation of the Saint-level martial technique Supreme Falling Star Arrow's movement skill 'Body Follows the Arrow' had also made progress to the 'initial insight' stage.

His progress with the Falling Star Strike had also improved significantly. According to Dominic King's estimation, he wasn't far from achieving 'minor accomplishment.'

The techniques of a Saint-level martial art are divided into five stages:

Initial Insight, Minor Accomplishment, Intermediate Mastery, Proficient Mastery, and Perfection.

There is a vast difference between each stage.

Moreover, Wyatt Barnes tried to cultivate the other two offensive techniques in Supreme Falling Star Arrow, Meteor Arrow Rain and Sound of the Yellow Springs.

Although he had not reached the 'initial insight' for either, he had already gotten the hang of them.

With his current strength, Wyatt Barnes easily killed the Martial Emperor of the Valley of Chill, one of the top three publicly recognized Martial Emperor powerhouses of the Cloud Skies Continent.

After killing the Chill Martial Emperor and collecting the spoils of war, Wyatt Barnes did not continue his cultivation and prepared to leave.

However, just as he had started on his way back, he heard a series of noises in the distance that seemed to indicate a fight.

"Let's go check it out."

Since he was free anyway, Wyatt headed in the direction of the sounds to see what the commotion was, "I wonder who is fighting... the noises are quite significant."

The sounds grew closer and soon, two individuals appeared before Wyatt's eyes.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

Series of lightning strikes descended from the sky like a thunderous net, ensnaring and striking one of them into a sorry state, their robe singed by the lightning in many places.

"Thomas King?"

At a glance, Wyatt recognized the beleaguered figure—it was Thomas King, a direct disciple of the Martial Emperor Shiloh.

The 'Odd Species' known for his soul attack talent Divine Ability.

He remembered.

Previously, on Mist Hidden Island, it was Thomas King he contended with for the title of 'number one' in the Mist Hidden martial meet.

In that battle, Wyatt used his Saint-level martial technique Supreme Falling Star Arrow in combination with his mental power to break Thomas King's Divine Ability and defeated him.

To this day, few could understand how he managed to shatter Thomas King's Divine Ability with a single arrow.

"Is that...Taoist Cultivator?"

Soon, Wyatt's gaze fell upon Thomas King's opponent, a young man in green robes, standing there, opening and closing his hands widely.

With every movement, more lightning bolts cascaded down.

"Summoning the forces of heaven and earth, the power of nature against opponents... Is this the hallmark of a Taoist Cultivator?"

Wyatt marveled.

"Thomas King is finally going all out."

When Wyatt saw a black lotus appear, flying straight towards the young man in green robes, his heart stirred with anticipation.

Thomas King was finally using his trump card.

Until now, Wyatt could tell.

Thomas King was utterly restrained by the lightning marshaled by his opponent, finding no opportunity to close in for an attack, and was undeniably on a path to defeat.

Boom!

Yet, while the black lotus was still mid-flight, it was intercepted by a swift golden light.

In the blink of an eye, the black lotus burst through the golden light, continuing its trajectory towards the young man in green robes without any loss of momentum.

At that moment, a second golden light, then a third, and a fourth... one after another, golden lights streaked across the sky aiming at the black lotus, determined to shatter it entirely.

"Spiritual attack!"

Wyatt could tell this was precisely the spiritual attack launched by the Taoist Cultivator, also a 'soul attack.'

Although unable to annihilate Thomas King's Innate Divine Ability 'Black Lotus,' the relentlessly launched soul attacks dissipated most of its power, weakening the black lotus substantially.

Eventually, the black lotus entered his body.

However, the Taoist Cultivator merely shuddered but remained unaffected.

"This Taoist Cultivator has strong mental strength... at least at the 'fourth level of the Martial Emperor Realm.'"

Wyatt deduced the clues.

And it was for this reason that the Taoist Cultivator could neutralize most of the power from the Black Lotus with continuous spirit attacks, causing the Black Lotus to lack the strength to penetrate deeply inside him.

At this point, the Black Lotus was insufficient to damage his soul, let alone destroy it.

"How is this possible?!"

Thomas King's complexion changed drastically.

He had never expected his previously infallible Innate Divine Ability to fail twice in succession.

First shattered by Wyatt Barnes.

And now, thwarted by this Taoist Cultivator.

"Innate Divine Ability? Nothing special! If I remember correctly... you are supposed to be the most outstanding direct disciple of the number one powerhouse of the Cloud Skies Continent?"

The unknown Taoist Cultivator spoke disdainfully, "It seems that the people of the Cloud Skies Continent are nothing special... just a bunch of weaklings!"

"Hmm?"

Wyatt frowned and his expression darkened.

Seeing Thomas King's aura becoming increasingly weak, and fearing that he would soon perish at the hands of the Taoist Cultivator, Wyatt finally decided to intervene.

Not to mention that Thomas King was the direct disciple of the Martial Emperor Shiloh, whom Julia knew well; he couldn't stand idly by.

The words of that Taoist Cultivator had already angered him!

People of the Cloud Skies Continent, trash?

He, Wyatt Barnes, was a man of the Cloud Skies Continent.

Trash?

Let's give it a try.

Whoosh!

A fleeting, piercing wind howled through the air, tearing across the sky and startling Thomas King and the green-clad youth.

Before the two could react, the air trembled with vibrations, and streaks of fierce light swept down from the heavens, screeching as they sliced through the air, shattering the tranquility.

Whiz! Whiz! Whiz! Whiz! Whiz!

...

One could only see a sky filled with arrow rain, like a meteor shower, where it passed, the void trembled and the bolts of lightning and thunder were obliterated.

"Pu!"

The shattering lightning signified the breaking of the green-clad youth's Taoist Techniques, resulting in backlash that trembled his body and had him spitting out a mouthful of dark blood with a pale face.

"Who is it?!"

The face of the green-clad youth turned pale, and he shouted sharply, staring fixedly in the direction of Thomas King.

Whoosh!

And just then, Wyatt Barnes appeared in front of Thomas King, looking calmly at the green-clad youth and spoke lightly, "Taoist Cultivator? That's all?"

"Wyatt Barnes!"

The appearance of Wyatt Barnes brightened Thomas King's eyes, and he quickly expressed his thanks.

At the same time, he took a breath of relief.

He knew that his life had been saved.

"Wyatt Barnes?"

At this moment, the Taoist Cultivator also heard the words of Thomas King, his gaze suddenly sharpening, "You... are the 'number one' from the Mist Hidden Island tournament?"

Clearly, he had also heard of Wyatt Barnes's reputation.

"He's not only the number one of the Mist Hidden Island tournament, but also a man of the Cloud Skies Continent... The 'trash' you speak of!"

Before Wyatt could respond, Thomas King retorted with mockery.

"Since you call the people of the Cloud Skies Continent 'trash'... I suppose you wouldn't mind having a fight with this 'trash'?"

Wyatt's gaze remained calm, "However, if you lose... you'll be even less than trash!"

The face of the green-clad youth facing Wyatt's gaze turned from green to white.

Recalling the scene just moments before, where those sky-full of arrows had easily broken through his 'Taoist Techniques'... He knew deep down that the man before him was stronger.

"Humph!"

With a cold snort, the green-clad youth grew reluctant to fight and considered retreating, but before leaving, he gave Wyatt Barnes a profound look, "Wyatt Barnes, you are the 'number one' of the Mist Hidden Island... Your opponent ought to be our Coral Island tournament's 'number one'."

"When I return, I will inform Senior Brother Rowan of your challenge to Coral Island... Wait patiently, it won't be long before Senior Brother Rowan comes to pay you a visit."

At the end of his statement, the green-clad youth emphasized the word 'visit' distinctly.

Obviously, he planned to exaggerate the story to provoke a conflict between Wyatt and his so-called 'Senior Brother Rowan'.

"This 'Senior Brother Rowan' you mention, is he the Coral Island tournament's number one?"

Wyatt asked flatly.

As for whether the green-clad youth was deliberately exaggerating to cause a conflict, he didn't care.

"Exactly."

The green-clad youth looked proud.

"Is he, like you, also a 'Taoist Cultivator'?"

Wyatt continued to inquire.

"Yes. And what's it to you?" asked the green-clad youth with a frown.

"If he weren't a Taoist Cultivator, I would have to keep you here to learn a lesson... Our Cloud Skies Continent doesn't have Taoist Cultivators, and I have long wanted to exchange techniques with one."

A glint flashed in Wyatt's eyes as he smiled, "However, since that 'Senior Brother Rowan' you speak of is also a Taoist Cultivator, I've lost interest in you... After all, you're too weak, defeating you gives me no sense of achievement."

Looked down upon by Wyatt, the green-clad youth's face changed, and he said in a deep voice, "You can rest assured... Senior Brother Rowan will satisfy your wish!"

"I only hope that by then, you can still manage a smile."



Having said that, the green-clad youth turned to leave.

As he departed, his form was elusive, and a green whirlwind enveloped the area, as if he were traveling with the wind.

"First it was 'summoning lightning', now it is 'riding the wind'... Taoist Techniques are indeed wholly different from martial arts," Wyatt murmured to himself.

"Wyatt Barnes, I've heard about the individual who topped the Coral Island tournament... That person is named Kiana Rowan, a direct disciple of the Grand Isle Master of Coral Island, and his strength is not inferior to most elders of Coral Island,"

Thomas King said, "Furthermore, the last tournament held on Coral Island not only had Coral Island disciples participating... A significant number of people from the nearby 'Crescent Island' also joined."

"To have achieved 'number one' in that tournament, Kiana Rowan's strength is self-evident... You should prepare yourself."

Seeing the intense fighting spirit in Wyatt's eyes, Thomas King cautioned him.

"Rest assured."

Wyatt nodded, his eyes shimmering.

He was looking forward to the battle with the Coral Island tournament's 'number one', "Kiana Rowan, is it? I hope you won't disappoint me..."

Chapter 1322: Kiana Rowan

"Wyatt Barnes, what martial technique did you use just now? Although it wasn't as powerful as that arrow that broke my innate divine ability earlier, it was still much stronger than the high-tier heavenly attack technique I have cultivated."

"You should know... my martial technique has been cultivated to the 'Perfect Realm'."

On the way back, Thomas King couldn't help but ask Wyatt Barnes.

Earlier, the arrows falling like meteor showers, still filled his heart with astonishment when he thought of them.

He felt that the martial technique Wyatt Barnes cultivated was far more powerful than his own... They were simply not on the same level.

Faced with Thomas King's question, Wyatt Barnes smiled and remained silent.

He knew clearly.

Thomas King asked this because he was unaware of the existence of 'Emperor Grade martial arts'.

"The Meteor Arrow Rain, although not yet cultivated to the 'Initial Understanding', its power is nonetheless significant... With the Emperor Grade spiritual bow and arrows, and my current strength, it was easy to break through the Taoist Cultivator's techniques that were comparable to the fourth level of the Martial Emperor Realm."

Remembering that scene, Wyatt Barnes's mood soared.

"The only defensive move in 'Supreme Falling Star Arrow', 'Supreme Arrow Bell', requires Meteor Arrow Rain to be cultivated to 'Perfection' before I can begin to learn it... In future cultivation, I absolutely must not neglect Meteor Arrow Rain."

Wyatt Barnes made a resolution.

A previous conversation with Karina Hanson also made him realize that the strongest move in 'Supreme Falling Star Arrow' was the defensive move 'Supreme Arrow Bell'.

After all, Supreme Arrow Bell requires another move to be cultivated to 'Perfection' in order to be practiced.

Perfection, is the highest realm of Emperor Grade martial arts techniques.

The techniques developed on this basis are naturally extraordinary, and according to Karina Hanson, they can even compare with techniques contained within Earth Grade Emperor martial arts.

After returning to Crescent Island and setting up accommodations for the group from Mist Hidden Island, Wyatt Barnes parted ways with Thomas King.

During the parting, Thomas King once again expressed his gratitude to Wyatt Barnes.

If it weren't for Wyatt Barnes's timely arrival, he would have already died at the hands of the Taoist Cultivator from Coral Island.

The accommodations for the people from Mist Hidden Island were in a vast and huge mansion, and Wyatt Barnes's place was a 'mansion within the mansion' in this huge mansion.

The mansion within the mansion wasn't just for him alone.

Apart from two young girls, Karina Hanson and three little guys also lived here.

When he returned, Wyatt Barnes found that they were all cultivating and hence did not disturb them, going back to his room to sit cross-legged on the bed and cultivate.

'Nine Dragons War Sovereign', Divine Dragon Transformation!

While cultivating, Wyatt Barnes had a thought, "Karina Hanson mentioned... once I break through to the 'Transcending Mortal Realm', the technique will undergo some passive changes."

"I wonder what kind of changes my 'Nine Dragons War Sovereign' will undergo."

Wyatt Barnes mused.

"Karina Hanson also said... martial artists and Taoist cultivators reaching the 'Transcending Mortal Realm' and opening up the hidden Saint Veins within the body, depends not only on talent but also on the practiced technique."

"I wonder how many Saint Veins my 'Nine Dragons War Sovereign' will help me open."

Thinking of this, Wyatt Barnes grew more eager for the day he would break through to the 'Transcending Mortal Realm', eager to know how many Saint Veins he could open.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Just as he had closed his eyes to cultivate for a while and had not yet settled in, Wyatt Barnes heard a voice coming from outside.

"So soon?"

Wyatt Barnes opened his eyes, showing surprise.

He could tell.

This voice was that of the Taoist Cultivator from Coral Island who had almost killed Thomas King earlier.

Stepping out of the room, Wyatt Barnes then realized that Keer, Jovie Lee, Karina Hanson, and the three little ones had also been awakened by the voice, and all stepped out of their rooms.

"Young Master."

"Bad guy."

"Brother."

The two young girls and the three little ones all looked at Wyatt Barnes with worried expressions.

"Elder Brother Wyatt, do you know who is calling you? From the sound of it, the visitor doesn't seem to bear good intentions... Should I go and take care of him?"

Karina Hanson said to Wyatt Barnes.

The flair of the 'little witch' was unmistakable.

"There's no need... It's just a minor character."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head, then stepped into the air and moved towards the source of the voice.

Karina Hanson quickly followed; she loved being part of the excitement.

The two young girls and the three little ones also followed along.

High in the sky, Wyatt Barnes halted his motion, facing two young men in a standoff.

The person standing in front, dressed in asian clothing with brown long hair that moved with the wind like tiny serpents twisting continuously.

He stood there, an intangible cold aura emanating from him, as if a venomous snake lurking in wait.

Behind him was another young man in green clothing.

The youth in green clothing was the very Coral Island Taoist Cultivator who had almost killed Thomas King shortly ago.

The identity of the youth in asian clothing was apparent.

Kiana Rowan!

The winner of the 'First Place' honor at the recent Coral Island contest, a powerful Taoist Cultivator.

"Wyatt Barnes."

Soon, Thomas King also arrived.

People from Mist Hidden Island appeared... and after a while, almost everyone had gathered, except for the Grand Isle Master and the Third Island Master from Mist Hidden Island.

"Mist Hidden Island martial arts champion, Wyatt Barnes?"

Finally, Kiana Rowan spoke, her voice clear and cold, devoid of emotion.

"Coral Island martial arts champion, Kiana Rowan?"

Facing Kiana Rowan, Wyatt Barnes remained composed, his response neither hurried nor slow.

"Kiana Rowan? He is Kiana Rowan?!"

As soon as Wyatt Barnes spoke, many disciples from Mist Hidden Island changed expression, showing shock.

"Do you know him?"

For a moment, those from Cloud Skies Continent looked puzzledly at a group of Mist Hidden Island disciples.

"Kiana Rowan, a direct disciple of the Grand Isle Master of Coral Island, is stronger than most of the elders there... According to Wyatt Barnes, he recently won 'first place' at the Coral Island martial arts competition."

"With Kiana Rowan's strength, winning the Coral Island martial arts first place is not surprising."

"However... Wyatt Barnes is from Cloud Skies Continent, and Kiana Rowan is from Coral Island, why would they have a conflict?"

...

Many Mist Hidden Island disciples whispered quietly among themselves.

At this time, people from Cloud Skies Continent finally realized and learned Kiana Rowan's identity:

A direct disciple of the Grand Isle Master of Coral Island.

Coral Island martial arts champion.

Regarding 'Coral Island', although many of them heard it for the first time, they could easily guess that it was one of the four major overseas Holy Islands.

"According to Jensen Lynch... did you say the disciples of Coral Island are 'trash'?"

Kiana Rowan stared at Wyatt Barnes, her eyes flashing coldly.

The 'Jensen Lynch' she mentioned was obviously the green-clothed young man following behind her, the Taoist Cultivator from Coral Island who ran away in front of Wyatt Barnes not long ago.

As soon as Kiana Rowan finished speaking, the whole place was in an uproar.

"Wyatt Barnes, actually provoking Coral Island like this? No wonder Kiana Rowan came, and her arrival bodes ill!"

Many people discussed fervently.

Only a few believed in Wyatt Barnes, convinced he would never say such a thing.

"You..."

Thomas King's expression changed, he was somewhat prepared for Jensen Lynch intentionally creating strife between Wyatt Barnes and Kiana Rowan, but he did not expect Jensen Lynch would twist the situation.

It was clearly him who looked down on people from Cloud Skies Continent, calling them 'trash'.

Now, he's saying Wyatt Barnes called the disciples of Coral Island 'trash'.

Black turned into white just like that.

Thomas King was about to speak in defense, but was stopped by Wyatt Barnes.

After stopping Thomas King, Wyatt Barnes looked at Kiana Rowan and said indifferently, "What if I did?"

As soon as Wyatt Barnes said this, those who originally did not believe he would say such a thing were stunned.

"Since you admit it... now, I want to see exactly how capable you are, to call my Coral Island disciples trash!"

Kiana Rowan's eyes flashed coldly, and as she shouted angrily, her figure moved, as if the wind was carrying her towards Wyatt Barnes, using Taoist Techniques to ride the wind.

Her speed was no slower than the chill Martial Emperor that Wyatt Barnes killed not long ago.

As Kiana Rowan moved, everyone on the scene focused their gaze.



"Elder Brother Ling Tian."

The Black Tortoise Martial Emperor looked solemn; from the speed exhibited by Kiana Rowan, he could tell that he was not her match.

Although he wanted to help Wyatt Barnes, he could only hold him back.

He would only drag Wyatt Barnes down if he intervened now.

The Black Tortoise Martial Emperor initially wanted to help Wyatt Barnes, but seeing Karina Hanson's composed demeanor, he dismissed the idea.

"Does Miss Julia have confidence in Wyatt Barnes?"

The Black Tortoise Martial Emperor thought to himself.

He could see that Kiana Rowan's speed was not inferior to that of other renowned Martial Emperors from Cloud Skies Continent like Thunder Martial Emperor or Chill Martial Emperor.

With such speed, Kiana Rowan's strength must not be weak, perhaps even stronger than those Martial Emperors.

Could Wyatt Barnes be her match?

He was deeply skeptical.

However, when he saw Wyatt Barnes swiftly pulling out a bow and an arrow, the arrow breaking through the air, and him stepping on the arrow to fly swiftly, he could not help but be shocked.

"How is that possible?! His speed... is actually..."

The Black Tortoise Martial Emperor discovered that Wyatt Barnes's exhibited speed was no less than Kiana Rowan's.

Body following the arrow!

Facing the swiftly approaching Kiana Rowan, Wyatt Barnes immediately executed a body movement technique from the Supreme Falling Star Arrow, intentionally dodging her.

Seeing Wyatt Barnes display such speed, Kiana Rowan showed a trace of surprise in her eyes. She abruptly shook her arms and, like a sweeping dragon, stirred the void.

In an instant, multiple blue water dragons, formed entirely of water, swept in from all directions towards Wyatt Barnes, who was tens of meters away, leaving him with no escape routes, forcing him to face them head-on.

But would Wyatt Barnes let Kiana Rowan lead him by the nose?

The answer was no.

Meteor strike!

Facing the water dragons sweeping in from all sides, Wyatt Barnes's gaze sharpened, the bowstring he had drawn full moon loosened, and the arrow shattered the air.

Chapter 1323: Grand Isle Master of Coral Island

Swoosh!

The arrow flew, like a meteor falling, meeting one of the Water Dragons head-on. It shattered it from head to tail, raising a splash that filled the sky.

Suddenly, a gap appeared before Wyatt Barnes's eyes.

Body following the arrow!

Another arrow was shot, and Wyatt rode the arrow, escaping through the gap.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

Almost the moment Wyatt escaped, the Water Dragons in the sky rushed towards where he had just been, colliding with one another, creating a series of deafening roars.

At the same time, shockwaves swept out, dispersing in all directions, sending some lower-cultivation spectators flying out of the fray.

Meteor Arrow Rain!

After escaping, Wyatt's gaze turned cold as he looked toward Kiana Rowan, hand raising, bowstring drawn full circle, another arrow shot forth.

This arrow was aimed not at Kiana herself but at the empty space above her head.

In a moment, the sky was filled with falling arrow radiance, like a meteor shower leaving Kiana Rowan nowhere to hide.

Meteor Arrow Rain!

"Trifling trick!"

Kiana Rowan scoffed. With a shake of her green robe, in the void, solid arrows formed from water suddenly appeared.

"Go!"

Following Kiana's thunderous shout, the water-formed arrows shot out, blocking the cascading arrow radiance from the sky, each water arrow countering an arrow light.

In the blink of an eye, Kiana Rowan fended off Wyatt's attack by sheer force.

"I knew it... Without external help, how could he have launched such a powerful attack, or displayed such speed? It turns out that the green robe he's wearing is a 'spiritual artifact.'"

Wyatt's eyes narrowed as he recognized the extraordinariness of the green robe Kiana Rowan was wearing.

Kiana Rowan's strength and speed were all 'amplified' by it.

"No wonder he dares call our Coral Island disciples worthless... Indeed, there is some strength there. However, this all ends now."

While Kiana spoke unhurriedly, her eyes flashed, and in the next instant, she vanished from her spot.

Swoosh!

Kiana moved with great speed, quickly approaching Wyatt.

However, she didn't charge straight at Wyatt but instead began to rapidly move around him, her speed increasing to the point of causing a blur.

"What is she trying to do?"

Many in the crowd were puzzled, not understanding Kiana's plan.

Yet, Wyatt, at the center of it all, had a look of gravity on his face.

As the target of Kiana Rowan, at that moment, he could clearly sense the instability of air currents, and an increasingly sharp aura was continuously intensifying.

"It's 'wind'!"

Wyatt quickly guessed what Kiana was up to, "She's harnessing the wind!"

After figuring out Kiana's intent, Wyatt raised his hand and let another arrow fly, aiming to escape Kiana's enveloping presence with 'Body Following the Arrow.'

Swoosh!

Wyatt moved along with the arrow, his speed extremely fast.

Just as it seemed he would break free from the encirclement, Wyatt's expression suddenly changed, "Not good!"

Almost in an instant, in front of Wyatt, the void spontaneously birthed a series of solid, cyan Wind Blades that tore through the heavens, aimed right at him.

Wind Blades came at him as if to grind him to pieces!

"'Taoist Techniques' are too unpredictable!"

In that moment, Wyatt profoundly felt the terror of Taoist Cultivators, their Taoist Techniques were difficult to guard against.

The Wind Blades swept towards him. In a flash, they were right before him, looking as if they were about to strike him.

At that time, Wyatt had no chance to draw another arrow.

"Not good!"

Colin Yorke's face drastically changed as he recognized the crisis Wyatt was in.

Keer's and Jovie Lee's expressions also altered.

"Brother Wyatt."

Karina Hanson, who initially wanted to intervene, after seeing Wyatt's expression relax and regain composure, dispelled the thought of intervening.

She believed in her Brother Wyatt.

Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang!

...

And almost when most spectators felt their hearts rise in their throats, thinking Wyatt was about to be shredded by the Wind Blades controlled by Kiana, a series of grating and unpleasant sounds erupted.

The noises rang out almost simultaneously, deafening.

"Pfft!"

"Ah!!"

Suddenly, some of the lower-cultivation onlookers shuddered internally, a sweetness rising in their throats, unable to help but spew out shocking eye-catching dark blood.

The Sound of the Netherworld!

Wyatt's gaze remained ice-cold as his fingers flicked, the bowstring vibrated, like discordant strains of a musical instrument... Except, this music was especially harsh to the ears.

Though the sound was unpleasant, its power was not weak.

In the blink of an eye, with each flick of Wyatt's fingers, the bowstring released a solid arc of light.

Wyatt's actions were quick, arc after arc shot out, aimed directly at the oncoming Wind Blades.

Almost instantly, a series of dull thuds, accompanied by waves of air sweeping out, indicated that the arcs of light from Wyatt's bowstring were blocking the Wind Blades approaching him.

"How is this possible?!"

Kiana Rowan's complexion changed drastically.

He had not expected the scene unfolding before his eyes.

In his view, since Wyatt Barnes excelled at long-range attacks with his bow and arrows, it stood to reason that close combat was his 'weakness.'

It was for this reason that he decided to use Taoist Techniques to conjure Alejandro Wind for a surprise attack.

He believed that under his assault, Wyatt Barnes wouldn't have time to use his bow and arrows.

What he hadn't anticipated was that Wyatt Barnes was not only strong in long-range attacks but equally formidable in close combat—aided by the bowstring as if by divine assistance!

"You're right... it is indeed time to end this."

While Kiana Rowan's complexion drastically changed, stunned by Wyatt Barnes' close combat capabilities, Wyatt Barnes spoke unhurriedly, as another arrow spontaneously appeared in his hand and was shot forth once again.

His body followed the arrow!

Wyatt Barnes, along with the arrow, dashed forward, his speed increasing rapidly until he was close to Kiana Rowan.

It was only then that Kiana Rowan reacted.

"Water Barrier!"

With Kiana Rowan's solemn grunt, a wall appeared out of thin air in front of him—to be precise, a water wall.

Consisting entirely of water, it formed a defensive layer in front of Kiana Rowan.

Boom!

Wyatt Barnes crashed into the water wall with his arrow, which only caused the barrier to tremble without breaking it.

"Interesting."

As Wyatt Barnes muttered to himself, he stepped on the arrow and shot up into the high sky.

At the same time, another arrow appeared in his hand, resting on the bowstring, which he pulled back into a full moon shape in an instant.

Wyatt Barnes looked down from above, aiming the arrowhead at Kiana Rowan's head before releasing the arrow.

Meteor Strike!

In an instant, the arrow fell from the sky like a plummeting meteor, carrying a tremendous and vast force.

As Wyatt Barnes released the arrow, the water barrier in front of Kiana Rowan had already moved above his head into the void, lying there with the intention to protect him.

Swoosh!



The arrow struck down, instantly colliding with the water barrier.

Boom!

A loud noise resonated, and the water barrier shook, with ripples and eddies churning tumultuously.

Boom!

Another loud blast followed as another force emanated from the arrow. This time, its power shattered the barrier with an irresistible force, piercing towards Kiana Rowan's head.

Once the strike landed, Kiana Rowan would be undoubtedly dead!

Although the power of the arrow was partially blocked by the water barrier, killing Kiana Rowan was still not a difficult feat.

Just as Kiana Rowan's face showed despair and his eyes revealed hopelessness.

At the critical moment, when the arrow was mere inches from Kiana Rowan, a fiery red barrier materialized above his head out of nowhere.

This barrier seemed to be made of flames, emitting a scorching aura as if it could incinerate everything.

Hiss! Hiss! Hiss!

...

The arrow collided fiercely with the barrier of flames, merely causing a burst of dazzling sparks to scatter without even making it waver.

"Who is it?!"

Wyatt Barnes' expression changed, and as he raised his hand, the energy-depleted arrow was retrieved by an 'Inscription Array.' His eyes brimmed with a chilling coldness.

Whoosh!

Almost at the moment Wyatt Barnes finished speaking, as if a gust of wind had passed, an old man dressed in a grey robe appeared opposite Wyatt Barnes, calmly locking eyes with him.

"Young man, be merciful when you ought to."

The grey-robed old man glanced at Wyatt Barnes and said blandly.

Throughout, the grey-robed old man's emotions seemed utterly undisturbed, but the contempt mixed in his gaze as he looked at Wyatt Barnes came from the depths of his heart.

"Master!"

"Grand Isle Master!"

As Karina Hanson and the others changed color with alarm, Kiana Rowan and Jensen Lynch, one before the other, bowed deeply to the old man, their tones brimming with utmost respect.

The identity of the grey-robed old man was clear.

Grand Isle Master of Coral Island!

"Beating the lesser to summon the elder... interesting."

Seeing the Grand Isle Master of Coral Island appear, Wyatt Barnes knew he couldn't kill Kiana Rowan today. Enraged, he couldn't help but utter with sarcasm.

"What's going on, Wind?"

The Grand Isle Master of Coral Island's eyes flashed coldly, and he asked solemnly.

He had heard that Kiana Rowan had come here, and that's why he hurried over, but he had no idea what had happened in the meantime.

"Grand Isle Master, he said the disciples of our Coral Island are 'trash'... Senior Brother Rowan couldn't bear it, so he came to settle the score with him."

Before Kiana Rowan could speak, Jensen Lynch hastily said.

"He said Coral Island's disciples are 'trash'?"

Hearing Jensen Lynch's words, the face of the Grand Isle Master of Coral Island changed, and his gaze towards Wyatt Barnes turned decidedly colder, the utmost chilliness emanating.

"You're slandering him! Wyatt Barnes never said that."

Thomas King, who was watching from the sidelines and realized the gravity of the situation, glared furiously at Jensen Lynch, shouting sharply.

Jensen Lynch, however, ignored him.

And the Grand Isle Master of Coral Island paid him no attention as well.

Between a stranger and a disciple of his own Coral Island, he naturally leaned towards believing the latter.

"What now? The Grand Isle Master of Coral Island wants to make a move against me?"

Seeing that the Grand Isle Master of Coral Island looked at him with murderous intent, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but scoff.

Chapter 1324: Taoist Talisman' Reappears

"With your strength, killing Kiana Rowan is not a difficult task. Considering that you initially showed mercy, I will give you an opportunity..."

The Grand Isle Master of Coral Island looked at Wyatt Barnes with a calm gaze, speaking unhurriedly, pausing slightly as he continued.

At this moment, he seemed like a judge of life and death, looking down at someone whose fate he could decide at will.

Mercy?

Upon hearing the Grand Isle Master of Coral Island's words, Wyatt Barnes sneered inwardly.

Initially, he did not use his full strength only to prolong his fight with 'Taoist Cultivator', not intentionally showing mercy.

Had he not been curious about the 'Taoist Cultivator', Kiana Rowan would have been dead already.

Kiana Rowan's strength was strong, nearly rivaling that of the Martial Emperor.

Yet, not long ago, he had easily killed the Martial Emperor, so naturally, Kiana Rowan, only slightly stronger than the Martial Emperor, could not withstand many of his moves.

Of course, this assumed he was fighting with full strength, without holding back.

Earlier, during his battle with Kiana Rowan because he wanted to further understand the 'Taoist Techniques', he did not rush to use his full strength.

Only later, when he soared into the sky, did he fully utilize his power with the last arrow.

Using his full strength to unleash the 'Falling Star Strike' from the Supreme Falling Star Arrow, he easily shattered Kiana Rowan's defensive Taoist Techniques. He was just inches away from killing Kiana Rowan.

Only because, at the critical moment, the Grand Isle Master of Coral Island appeared and saved Kiana Rowan.

"You, commit suicide."

After pausing, the Grand Isle Master of Coral Island continued: "That way, you can still keep your whole corpse... Otherwise, once I make a move, you will definitely die without a complete corpse!"

Clearly, the opportunity he spoke of was for Wyatt Barnes to commit suicide.

As soon as the Grand Isle Master of Coral Island finished speaking, except for Karina Hanson and three children, the crowd gathered from Mist Hidden Island, including Keer and Jovie Lee, all showed changes in their expressions.

Suicide?

Those familiar with Wyatt wore extremely grim expressions.

"Suicide?"

When Wyatt Barnes heard the Grand Isle Master's words, he was initially stunned, then couldn't help but burst into bright laughter.

"Why are you laughing?"

The Grand Isle Master of Coral Island's face sunk, his eyes bursting with killing intent, his robes fluttering without wind as if he might strike at any moment.

"I laugh at your naivety! I killed Kiana Rowan, the 'number one' in the martial arts competition of Coral Island, and you intervened... Do you think, you want to kill me, the 'number one' from Mist Hidden Island, without Island Master Don intervening?"

Now, Wyatt Barnes looked at the Grand Isle Master of Coral Island as if he was looking at a fool.

Arriving at Crescent Island, the most likely candidate to become Crescent Island's Master, Emperor Yonah's, direct disciple, undoubtedly was the 'number one' from the three grand offshore Holy Islands' competitions.

He was one of them.

And the three major offshore Holy Islands, so eager to help Crescent Island's Master, Emperor Yonah, find suitable candidates for his discipleship, also paid a lot of Holy Stones for this.

If he said they wouldn't get anything in return, he would never believe it.

"Lee Don?"

The Grand Isle Master of Coral Island's eyebrows furrowed, only then recalling that he was currently above the lodging arranged for the group from Mist Hidden Island by the people of Crescent Island.

In an instant, cold light radiated from his eyes.

He made a decision in his heart:

To kill Wyatt Barnes before Island Master Don, Lee Don appears!

Phew!

Just when the Grand Isle Master of Coral Island had just made this decision, a gust of wind blew, and an aged and elderly figure appeared in front of Wyatt Barnes.

"Ishaan Mullins!"

The person now appearing was none other than Mist Hidden Island's Master, Lee Don, who stared coldly at the Grand Isle Master of Coral Island, Ishaan Mullins.

Seeing Lee Don appear at this time, Ishaan Mullins's face darkened.

He knew that since Lee Don had already shown up, he could no longer kill Wyatt Barnes.

"Hmph!"

For a moment, Ishaan Mullins snorted coldly, signaled to Kiana Rowan and Jensen Lynch, "Let's go!"

Saying this, he led the two people, preparing to leave swiftly.

Throughout all this, Lee Don remained silent.

His appearance was only to save Wyatt Barnes. Now that Wyatt is unharmed, it made no sense for him to conflict with Ishaan Mullins... Both were equally matched, and a conflict would benefit neither.

"Stop!"

Although Lee Don was willing to let Ishaan Mullins leave, someone else was not.

Accompanied by an indifferent voice, Ishaan Mullins leading Kiana Rowan and Jensen Lynch suddenly halted, all three turning their heads towards the source of the voice.

There stood a young girl, a yellow-clad young girl appearing to be around fifteen or sixteen years old.

"Julia?"

Wyatt Barnes looked towards Karina Hanson, speaking with condensed Origin Force, "Julia, let him go... His strength, I'm afraid, is not inferior to Lee Don's. If he has practiced sacred-grade martial arts, you might not be his match."

Though he desired to utterly destroy Ishaan Mullins, Wyatt knew he did not yet possess the power.

In his heart, he noted today's event.

In the future, once his strength surpasses that of Ishaan Mullins, he would settle today's score thoroughly with Ishaan Mullins.

A gentleman's revenge, ten years is not too late!

This is why he was very calm.

Karina Hanson did not respond to Wyatt Barnes, she slowly stepped into the void, confronting Ishaan Mullins and his two companions.

"Girl, don't think that just because Lee Don backs you up, you can be presumptuous in front of me... If you anger me, not even Lee Don can save you!"

Ishaan Mullins stared at Karina Hanson, his voice grave, and as he spoke, his tone grew colder.

Just as Lee Don's countenance darkened and he glared at Ishaan Mullins.

Karina Hanson gave Ishaan Mullins a faint glance, her tone cold and indifferent, "You're thinking too much... I don't need anyone to back me up."

"Don't need anyone to back you up?"

Ishaan Mullins was first taken aback, then burst into a cold laugh, "I'm curious then... where do you get the confidence to provoke me."

"I'll give you a chance... to commit suicide. Otherwise, I will leave you without a corpse!"

Karina Hanson said slowly, returning the words Ishaan Mullins had spoken to Wyatt Barnes, clearly intending to stand up for Wyatt.



"Tell me to commit suicide? Or leave me without a corpse?"

On hearing Karina Hanson's words, Ishaan Mullins paused, then could not hold back a loud laugh.

Even Kiana Rowan and Jensen Lynch, who were with Ishaan Mullins, looked at Karina Hanson with taunting smiles, convinced she had lost her mind.

In their view.

Only a madman would say such things to the Grand Isle Master of Coral Island.

As soon as Karina Hanson spoke these words, except for Wyatt Barnes, Keer, Jovie Lee, the three youngsters, and Shiloh the Black Tortoise Emperor, everyone else felt Karina Hanson was deliberately provoking Ishaan Mullins.

They did not believe Karina Hanson had the capability to leave Ishaan Mullins without a corpse, they just thought she said this to vent anger on Wyatt's behalf.

Including Lee Don, the Grand Isle Master of Mist Hidden Island, thought the same.

"From now on, I'll give you the time for three breaths... either commit suicide or die without a corpse!"

Karina Hanson continued, her voice as cold as before.

"Three breaths' time? Very well. Now, two breaths left... I, Ishaan Mullins, am eager to see, how you, a greenhorn girl, can manage to leave me without a corpse!"

Ishaan Mullins eyed Karina Hanson up and down, his eyes filled with disdain and scorn.

In his eyes, Karina Hanson was just a reckless young girl, posing no threat to him.

"One more breath time."

As another breath passed, Ishaan Mullins reminded Karina Hanson proactively, his eyes filled with mockery, just waiting for this last breath to pass, to see Karina Hanson embarrass herself.

"Overestimating yourself!"

Jensen Lynch, standing behind Ishaan Mullins, jeered.

"Time's up."

Karina Hanson finally spoke, her voice reaching everyone's ears, but to Wyatt Barnes, it sounded like the knell of death.

Wyatt understood Karina Hanson.

Unless she was absolutely confident, she wouldn't have made that statement.

"This Ishaan Mullins is done for."

Although not sure why Karina Hanson was so confident she could kill Ishaan, he did not doubt her words.

Karina said she would kill Ishaan Mullins, and Ishaan Mullins could not possibly survive.

Soon, Wyatt got his answer.

As soon as Karina Hanson's voice fell, with a wave of her hand, something was shot out, close inspection revealed it was a piece of paper, a fluttering piece of paper.

It was a yellow paper, covered with glyphs.

"Taoist Talisman!"

Recognizing the familiar yellow paper and glyphs, Wyatt's pupils constricted, his face showing shock.

"Approach!"

And just as Wyatt showed shock, Karina Hanson had already shouted out, the volume not high, but reaching everyone present.

Immediately afterward, everyone present witnessed an unforgettable scene.

As the word "Approach" left Karina Hanson's mouth, the glyph-covered yellow paper instantly turned to dust.

At the same moment, Ishaan Mullins' body exploded, turning into a cloud of blood and flesh, no piece left intact.

Before Ishaan Mullins' body exploded, everyone still saw the sneering smile on his face.

Ishaan Mullins died laughing, turned into a rain of blood and flesh.

"Master!"

"Grand Isle Master!"

As the flesh rained down, splashing the faces of Kiana Rowan and Jensen Lynch, the closest to Ishaan Mullins, they seemed unaware, shouting in shock, then frozen in place.

The scene they just witnessed completely stupefied them.

Quickly after, Karina Hanson acted again, her hand lifted and cold air condensed, freezing the flying flesh and turning it into ice sculptures. The sculptures turned to dust and disappeared.

Silence.

Dead silence filled the place.

Apart from the three youngsters, including Lee Don, the Grand Isle Master of Mist Hidden Island, everyone present was dumbfounded, staring at the young girl in yellow at a distance.

At that moment, they all felt a chill rise from their feet to their heads.

"It's a 'Taoist Talisman'! Although it's different from the three Taoist Talismans left to me by my cheap old dad... What Karina used just now was indeed a Taoist Talisman."

Now, Wyatt finally understood why Karina Hanson was so confident.

She had a Taoist Talisman in her possession.

With the 'Taoist Talisman', in a blink of an eye, Karina killed Ishaan Mullins, the Grand Isle Master of Coral Island, whose strength was not inferior to Mist Hidden Island's Lee Don.

Chapter 1325: Crescent Island's Lord 'Emperor Yonah

"Daring to be so arrogant in front of me is truly seeking your own death!"

Karina Hanson hummed.

For a moment, the onlookers gazed at her with eyes full of fear.

If they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, they could hardly imagine that such an innocent-looking girl could, in the blink of an eye, kill the Grand Isle Master of Coral Island, 'Ishaan Mullins'.

At this moment, in their eyes, this yellow-dressed girl was a little witch that absolutely must not be provoked.

"What was that yellow paper she threw out just now?"

"I don't know... I only saw her throw the yellow paper and shout 'Present', and then the Grand Isle Master of Coral Island was dead."

"That yellow paper was terrifying!"

"What's terrifying is her... she even has such a thing..."

The onlookers whispered among themselves.

That yellow paper, covered with glyphs, deeply imprinted into their minds, unforgettable.

The Grand Isle Master of Mist Hidden Island, 'Lee Don', gasped, his gaze exceedingly complex. He had never imagined that the yellow-dressed girl who followed him all the way to Crescent Island had such tricks up her sleeve.

The strength of Ishaan Mullins was not inferior to his own.

In other words.

If the yellow-dressed girl is willing, she could also kill him!

After killing Ishaan Mullins, Karina Hanson's gaze fell on Kiana Rowan and Jensen Lynch, causing their faces to drastically change.

"Humph!"

Before the eyes of everyone, Karina Hanson hummed softly and with a raise of her hand, a bone-chilling cold wind swept out, freezing Kiana Rowan and his companion into ice statues before they could react.

Crack! Crack!

Immediately afterwards, the two ice sculptures suddenly trembled violently, gruesome cracks appeared on their surfaces, and they shattered into pieces, falling from the sky.

They crashed to the ground, turning into scattered icy fragments.

In that moment, most people present couldn't help but inhale sharply, their looks towards Karina Hanson filled with even more wariness and dread.

High above.

Two figures stood there, one was a tall, robust man resembling a bull in stature, accompanied by three elderly men standing behind him, their presence clearly indicating the higher status of the sturdy man.

The middle-aged man was dressed in black armor, looking like a mighty general.

However, his big, bright eyes now mixed with hints of fear, a fear from the depths of his heart, a fear from his soul.

"Who on earth is she?"

The middle-aged man murmured, his voice trembling slightly if one listened carefully.

"Island Master, she is the person brought by the Grand Isle Master of Mist Hidden Island, 'Lee Don'," said one of the old men.

If Wyatt Barnes were here, he would immediately recognize that the old man speaking now was none other than Stratford Chase, the Vice Island Chief who arranged accommodations for them two and a half months ago.

The middle-aged man, even Stratford Chase had to respectfully address him as 'Island Master', so his identity was clear.

Emperor Yonah, the Isle Master of Crescent Island!

Emperor Yonah, a robust figure, from afar looked like a bull, his eyes twinkled with wisdom, clearly not a simple-minded, physically strong brute.

It made sense.

Being the Isle Master of Crescent Island, the foremost among the four great overseas Holy Islands, he couldn't be an ordinary character.

"She actually possesses a 'Taoist Talisman'... She must be from the Martial Dao Sacred Land," Emperor Yonah said gravely.

"Taoist Talisman?"

Hearing Emperor Yonah's words, the three old men showed shocked expressions.

"Island Master, are you saying she used a Taoist Talisman just now?"

Stratford Chase inhaled sharply, his face showing disbelief.

"I'm not mistaken. Although it was my first time seeing a Taoist Talisman, I have seen records about it in ancient texts... The way to use it is to throw it and shout 'Present'."

Emperor Yonah explained.

"A Taoist Talisman... Only those Taoist Cultivators who have 'Entered the Saint Realm' and above can inscribe them. Moreover, not every Taoist Cultivator above the Saint Realm is capable of inscribing a Taoist Talisman."

"It's said that to inscribe a Taoist Talisman, one must have a particular talent for it... Otherwise, even Saint Realm cultivators cannot inscribe one."

The other two old men added anxiously, their faces very solemn.

"In the Martial Dao Sacred Land, Taoist Talismans, for those below 'Entering the Saint Realm', unless there's a significant background... otherwise, it's very difficult to obtain."

Emperor Yonah took a deep breath, "Behind this girl, there must either be a powerhouse above the 'Saint Realm' or a powerful force, a force from the Martial Dao Sacred Land."

"Regardless of which... She is not someone we of Crescent Island can afford to provoke. Island Master, shall we continue with the plan? If we provoke the forces or powerhouses behind this girl, our Crescent Island..."

Though Stratford Chase did not finish his sentence, Emperor Yonah and the other two old men knew what he wanted to say next.

The other two old men, like Stratford Chase, were all Vice Island Chiefs of Crescent Island.

"The plan remains the same. When it's time to start the plan, we'll just have to keep her away... We can't afford to provoke her, but can't we still avoid her?"

Emperor Yonah's eyes flashed, he stated.

"As long as the plan succeeds, Island Master's strength will surely rise to a higher level! By then, with Island Master's strength, he can completely become the king in some remote area of the Martial Dao Sacred Land, even if he abandons Crescent Island, it wouldn't matter."

Another Vice Isle Master said.

"Yes."

The last Vice Island Chief of Crescent Island also agreed.

"Since that is the case, the plan will remain the same... However, it's truly regrettable that Kiana Rowan is dead."

Stratford Chase said.

"Indeed regrettable."



Emperor Yonah nodded, "Although the plan remains unchanged... for this girl's sake, we still need to make more preparations. The next half-month is going to be busier."

Not long after, Emperor Yonah and the three Vice Island Chiefs of Crescent Island left.

From beginning to end, no one noticed their arrival.

The news of Karina Hanson killing the Grand Isle Master of Coral Island, 'Ishaan Mullins,' and the number one martial artist of Coral Island, 'Kiana Rowan,' quickly spread, permeating the entire Crescent Island.

In an instant, everyone on Crescent Island knew that a female scourge had come from Mist Hidden Island.

In just one encounter, she killed the Grand Isle Master of Coral Island, 'Ishaan Mullins.'

Even the Grand Isle Master of Mist Hidden Island, 'Lee Don,' who was evenly matched with Ishaan Mullins, couldn't achieve this.

After this event, most people from Mist Hidden Island, upon seeing Karina Hanson again, reacted like mice seeing a cat.

Only Wyatt Barnes and others who were already acquainted with Karina Hanson were unaffected.

However, the skills demonstrated by Karina Hanson still shocked Keer, Jovie Lee, and Shiloh Black Tortoise, who knew her well.

"Young Master."

Keer handed an item to Wyatt Barnes.

"Holy Simplicity?"

With just one glance, Wyatt Barnes recognized that what Keer was handing him was the Holy Simplicity containing 'Supreme Falling Star Arrow,' "Keer, no need to hurry to give it back to me... I don't need it now."

"You and Jovie are practicing 'Supreme Falling Star Arrow.' Until you nearly perfect it, you can't do without it."

Wyatt Barnes said.

The two young girls, like others, needed to constantly rely on the Holy Simplicity to practice the 'Saint martial arts' within, as they could only see partial information in the Holy Simplicity each time.

Unlike him, who could read and store the Saint martial arts from the Holy Simplicity in his mind all at once.

They could only access further information after thoroughly understanding the partial information and reaching a certain level in their practice.

Only after mastering all the techniques contained inside to the point of 'proficiency,' the fourth realm of the Saint martial arts, could they see all the information within... After which, the pinnacle realm, the fifth realm 'perfection,' follows.

"Young Master, during this time, Jovie and I have tried many times... We, really don't have the talent for archery. We would rather continue using the sword."

Keer said, "So, this Holy Simplicity is useless with us."

Wyatt Barnes suddenly realized.

He could understand Keer's words.

If it wasn't because he was an excellent 'sniper' in his previous life, he wouldn't have mastered archery so quickly in this life.

Archery, everyone can shoot.

But to hit the bullseye every time without fail is not at all a simple matter.

Not to mention shooting two birds with one arrow, three, or even four or five...

"Speaking of using the sword, I thought of a good place."

Wyatt Barnes smiled after putting away the Holy Simplicity.

"Where?"

Keer's eyes lit up.

"After dealing with matters on Crescent Island, I'll take you and Jovie to that place... Then, you can also visit Sister Ella Yorke on the way and stop by Seven Stars Sword Clan to see Kinsley Cooper, the Peak Master."

Wyatt Barnes said.

"Okay."

Keer nodded, her beautiful and stirring autumn eyes completely reddened when Wyatt Barnes mentioned 'Ella Yorke.'

Time quietly passed.

During the following half-month, aside from cultivating, Wyatt Barnes did not neglect the comprehension of the two great 'mysteries,' and also continued to practice the techniques in 'Supreme Falling Star Arrow.'

Except for the defensive technique 'Supreme Arrow Bell' which he couldn't practice yet, he dabbled in other techniques, primarily focusing on two of them.

A Falling Star Strike, moving with the arrow.

These two techniques were also the ones he had currently understood to the 'initial insight' level.

"Kid, your 'Falling Star Strike' will probably reach the 'some achievement' stage in a few days."

Half a month later, Dominic King's voice came into Wyatt Barnes' mind.

"I am confident that I can break through within ten days... It's just too bad that the selection of the personal disciple by the Crescent Island Master is imminent, and I don't have much time."

Wyatt Barnes said.

"With your current strength... as long as that girl doesn't compete with you, becoming the personal disciple of the Crescent Island Master won't be difficult."

Dominic King stated.

"Karina? She's not interested in becoming the personal disciple of the Crescent Island Master... She's just joining in for the fun."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head and smiled.

"How about you? Are you interested in becoming the personal disciple of the Crescent Island Master?"

As Dominic King asked Wyatt Barnes, he said disdainfully, "According to my estimation, that Crescent Island Master is at most in the 'Transcending Mortal Realm'... and even then, only at the lower levels of this realm."

"Are you really planning to accept such an ant as your master?"

Dominic King asked again.

Chapter 1326: Demon Cultivator

"Ants?"

Listening to Dominic King's words, Wyatt Barnes's mouth corner twitched viciously.

To be called 'ants' by Dominic King, although being in the Transcending Mortal Realm—

Does that make him even less than an ant?

Currently, Wyatt, within the Martial Dao Sacred Land, is a Martial Artist at the 'Innate Reverting to Void' level... yet both the Acquired and Innate levels are actually just within the 'Mortal Realm'.

Whether Martial Artists or Taoist Cultivators, only by breaking the shackles of the Mortal Realm can one successfully advance to the 'Transcending Mortal Realm'.

"Let's wait and see... I always feel there's more to this than meets the eye."

Wyatt said.

Previously, he had not once thought that the Crescent Island's Island Chief, Emperor Yonah, being a 'Transcending Mortal' existence... with his strength, would have no rivals either on the four great overseas Holy Islands or the Cloud Skies Continent.

At least, not openly.

There are no absolutes, Wyatt dare not assert that there are no hidden powerhouses in the Cloud Skies Continent or the overseas Holy Islands.

Even Karina Hanson often runs back from the Martial Dao Sacred Land; it's not impossible for other powerhouses to come from the Martial Dao Sacred Land to the overseas Holy Islands or even the Cloud Skies Continent to cultivate in secrecy.

Today is the day when Crescent Island's Chief, Emperor Yonah, tests the people from the three large overseas Holy Islands, selecting his personal disciples.

The people from the three large overseas Holy Islands were led by the three Vice Island Chiefs to a deep mountain on the north side of Crescent Island.

This deep mountain is enshrouded in clouds and fog all year round, and many 'Inscription Formations' are arranged.

From a distance, Wyatt could clearly perceive the fluctuations of the Inscription Formations within.

"Are those the people from Coral Island?"

Soon, Wyatt's gaze shifted toward a group of people not far away.

These people were led by an elderly man, and only twenty-eight people followed closely behind him, less than thirty. As for the others, they were all at a far distance.

The missing two were exactly the two who were killed by Karina Hanson half a month ago—Kiana Rowan and Jensen Lynch.

"That's the Second Island Master of Coral Island."

A voice reached Wyatt's ears, which he recognized as that of Kiana Rowan, the Third Island Master of Mist Hidden Island.

Since half a month ago when Karina Hanson made her move, both the Grand Isle Master and this Third Island Master of Mist Hidden Island were very polite to those close to her.

Now, seeing Wyatt showing great interest in the leader of the Coral Island delegation, Liter Garcia took the initiative to remind him, indirectly ingratiating himself with Karina Hanson.

Wyatt is the person closest to Karina Hanson.

Liter didn't dare to neglect him.

At this time, the group from Coral Island also saw Wyatt and the rest. Their gazes landed on Karina Hanson, expressing some hatred.

"What, you want to avenge those three guys?"

Karina Hanson swept a glance at the Coral Islanders, asking in a calm and unhurried tone.

In her words, a cold harsh glint flickered in her eyes.

For a moment, including the Coral Island's Second Island Master, the face of everyone from Coral Island changed dramatically. Though they were grieving, they retracted their gazes from Karina Hanson.

What a joke!

Half a month ago, she killed their Grand Isle Master of Coral Island, the first powerhouse of their island, in a single confrontation.

They'd be nothing but crevices in her teeth should they provoke her.

"It's the people from Heavenly Reef Island."

Someone mentioned, and Wyatt's gaze fell on another group. This group was led by an elder and a middle-aged man, followed closely by thirty others.

Of course, there were also a crowd following at a distance.

Clearly, they too came along for the spectacle.

Just like those from the Cloud Skies Continent at the Mist Hidden Martial Meeting who didn't make the 'top thirty' and their Martial Emperor and Demon Emperor disciples.

After the arrival of the group from Heavenly Reef Island, their gazes lingered on Karina Hanson for a while, fear mingling within their depths.

Clearly, they too had heard of Karina Hanson's actions half a month prior.

"The rest wait here; those who placed in the 'top thirty' of the Mist Hidden Martial Contest, follow me."

Three months ago, Stratford Chase, the Vice Island Chief who arranged accommodations for the Mist Hidden Island group, told Wyatt, Karina Hanson, and the other thirty people.

At the same time, the other two Vice Island Chiefs were also calling over people from the other two large overseas Holy Islands.

At once, three waves of people under the leadership of the three Crescent Island Chiefs converged and entered the fog-enshrouded deep mountain ahead, disappearing from the sight of the crowd outside.

"Today, when Lord Emperor Yonah of Crescent Island selects his personal disciples, I fear there's no suspense."

Someone sighed unknowingly.

"Yes, that girl from Mist Hidden Island who could even kill the Grand Isle Master of Coral Island, she will definitely be today's final winner... The personal disciple Lord Emperor Yonah is about to accept, must be her."

Someone agreed.

"But I think it's not necessarily so... It is said that she killed the Grand Isle Master of Coral Island by borrowing external power. Without it, she might not have been his match."

Another person spoke up.



"She killed the Grand Isle Master of Coral Island with external power... But when she killed Kiana Rowan, the first in the Coral Island Martial Contest, she didn't rely on external help."

"Yes, at the time, although Kiana Rowan was somewhat distracted, being able to kill him before he could react... Her strength is definitely above Kiana Rowan's."

"If she's truly that strong, why isn't she the first at the Mist Hidden Island Martial Competition?"

Many people were discussing Karina Hanson, with a buzz of conversation all around.

However, they soon learned from people of Mist Hidden Island that Karina Hanson had not participated in the Martial Competition initially, competing for 'the first' spot.

"If she had competed, 'the first' of the Mist Hidden Island Martial Competition would have been easily within her grasp... it wouldn't have been Wyatt Barnes's turn at all."

After learning the whole story, many people said so.

No matter how lively it was outside, soon after Wyatt Barnes and his group of eighty-eight entered the deep mountains, they discovered that the three Vice Island Chiefs of Crescent Island had vanished without a trace, as if they had disappeared into thin air.

Before long, the scene before everyone's eyes started to blur into illusions.

Following that, everyone found themselves in another place entirely; everything seemed so real, but they knew it was all just an illusion.

"Illusionary formation?"

Wyatt Barnes sneered in disdain. His spiritual power was only at the 'third level of the Martial Emperor Realm,' which made it difficult to attack higher-level Martial Emperor powerhouses with spiritual power.

However, his current spiritual strength was more than sufficient to break through the illusionary formation in front of him.

One must know that his memory held the recollections of a Martial Emperor who had lived twice. In the second life of that Martial Emperor, aside from being an Emperor Grade Artifact Refiner, he was also a master of Inscription.

With the memory of the Inscription from that Martial Emperor, Wyatt only needed a single thought to break the illusionary formation with his spiritual power.

From beginning to end, not even a single 'obstacle' appeared in the illusionary formation.

After dispelling the illusion, Wyatt found that the surroundings were chaotic, as if infested by demons and gods... And the group he had come with was now scattering every which way, constantly striking out in attack.

They were attacking thin air, as if possessed.

Many were even injured by mistake.

Wyatt was clear in his mind; the reason they were acting so crazed was because of the 'illusionary formation.'

"Eh? Where's Julia?"

Wyatt's expression changed slightly when he realized that Julia had disappeared.

Apart from her, the remaining eighty-six people were all around him. Including himself, there were eighty-seven people in total.

Only Julia was missing.

"Could anything have happened to Julia?"

Wyatt's expression turned somewhat ugly.

Just as he was about to leave and search for Julia, a sudden chilling wind rose around him, as though blowing straight from a graveyard.

The ghastly breeze made Wyatt's expression turn solemn.

"Kid, you're in for some bad luck today... It's a Demon Cultivator at the Transcending Mortal Realm."

At the same time, the voice of Dominic King timely echoed in Wyatt's mind, warning him.

"Demon Cultivator!"

Wyatt's eyes sharpened, revealing a look of shock.

He was not unfamiliar with Demon Cultivators, having actively sought information from Dominic King.

Because Dominic King himself was a former Demon Cultivator who had stepped into the 'Saint Realm,' he understood Demon Cultivators as well as he understood himself.

Of course, understanding himself meant understanding Demon Cultivators.

As he himself was once a Demon Cultivator.

Demon Cultivator is a general term.

It refers to those who practice with fanatical methods, cultivating without regard for the means to enhance their own strength... Whether they are Martial Artists or Taoist Cultivators, they are all referred to as 'Demon Cultivators.'

"You actually broke the 'illusionary formation' so quickly."

And just then, a voice came through, filled with a hint of astonishment.

Immediately afterward, Wyatt found that at the same time thick rolling black mist started to appear from all directions, a robust figure presented itself in front of him.

It was a middle-aged man in black, tall and sturdy, like a giant tower.

Now, the middle-aged man in black was staring intently at him.

"Are you... Emperor Yonah?"

Wyatt was about to inquire about the identity of the man in black when the voice of Dominic King interrupted his thoughts, helping him guess the identity of the man before him.

"Correct, I am Emperor Yonah, the Isle Chief of Crescent Island," said the middle-aged man in black.

"Emperor Yonah, you had the three major overseas Holy Islands select us, under the pretext of recruiting a personal disciple... Was all this for today? To absorb our vital energy?"

Wyatt's eyes flashed fiercely as he asked in a deep voice.

"How did you know?"

Hearing Wyatt calling out his 'conspiracy,' Emperor Yonah's pupils contracted, and he was deeply shocked; he hadn't expected Wyatt to know his intentions.

One must know, apart from Emperor Yonah himself, only the three Vice Island Chiefs of Crescent Island knew of his plan.

How could he have imagined that hiding within Wyatt's body was a 'Demon Cultivator,' a demon practitioner who was a Saint Realm powerhouse at his peak?

For King of the Demons, such techniques were easy to see through.

Just like Emperor Yonah's current intentions.

By using 'demonic techniques' to absorb the vital energy of everyone present, they would use their lives to boost his own power.

#### Chapter 1327: Absorbing Vital Essence

At the beginning, Wyatt Barnes felt that something was amiss.

As the chief of Crescent Island, in theory, there shouldn't be a lack of suitable 'successors', yet he still had the other three major overseas Holy Islands summon strong warriors of prime age to come, which was truly incomprehensible.

Just now, Wyatt Barnes learned from Dominic King's mouth.

In Martial Dao Sacred Land, any Martial Artist or Taoist Cultivator under the age of 'seventy' is considered in their 'prime age'.

After all, Martial Dao Sacred Land's Martial Artists and Taoist Cultivators, as long as they break through to the 'Transcending Mortal Realm', have a lifespan of three hundred years, and once they break through to 'Entering the Saint Realm', their lifespan will increase by another two hundred years.

As for the practitioners of the Saint Realm, it's even more exaggerated.

The weakest among them can also live a thousand years.

The top existences possess endless life; as long as they are not killed by others, they can live as long as the heavens and the earth.

That is why, anyone under the age of seventy is considered in their 'prime age' within the entire Martial Dao Sacred Land.

"No wonder Mist Hidden Island's martial test only allows those whose age can be tested by the 'Age Testing Pearl' to participate... Doesn't that mean only people under the age of seventy?"

Piecing everything together, Wyatt Barnes completely realized what was happening.

From the very beginning, Crescent Island's chief 'Emperor Yonah' claimed to want an inheriting disciple to be the next island chief as a deliberate deception.

His purpose was to have people from the three major overseas Holy Islands send 'prime age warriors' to have their vital energy taken by him.

"Absorbing the vital energy of prime age Martial Artists and Taoist Cultivators for one's own use, to enhance one's own strength... Such magic techniques are the most inferior among the demon cultivation methods in Martial Dao Sacred Land."

Dominic King's voice rang out in Wyatt Barnes' mind, filled with disdain.

As a once Demon Cultivator of the Saint Realm, he had his own pride; he despised Demon Cultivators who cultivated such low-level demonic techniques the most.

In his eyes, such Demon Cultivators are trash!

Not even worthy to carry his shoes.

"The most inferior demonic techniques? Does that mean this kind of technique offers very little in terms of strength enhancement?"

Wyatt Barnes asked.

"Those who cultivate this kind of demonic technique, as long as they have enough prime age Martial Artists and Taoist Cultivators to absorb vital energy from... their advancement is significant, and their cultivation speed can even match those who cultivate mid-level demonic techniques,"

Dominic King said.

"Significant improvement, fast cultivation speed, how is this only a low-level demonic technique?"

Wyatt Barnes was somewhat puzzled.

"This kind of low-level demonic technique, even compared to other low-level demonic techniques... Significant improvement and fast cultivation speed are not always a good thing."

Dominic King snorted, "Those who practice this kind of demonic technique, as long as they are content to stay in the 'Transcending Mortal Realm' for a lifetime, it's fine... but the moment they dare to strike towards 'Entering the Saint Realm', over ninety percent are doomed to die!"

"This kind of low-level demonic technique, even in the early stages of practice, even the practitioners themselves won't notice anything... but once they attempt to enter the 'Saint Realm', they will realize that they have unknowingly laid down a bane in themselves, a curse that could cost them their lives!"

Dominic King finished in one breath.

Wyatt Barnes suddenly understood, "So that's how it is."

"Dominic King."

Suddenly, Wyatt Barnes remembered something, "This Emperor Yonah, when he absorbs the vital energy of the prime age strong, is there any particular method to it?"

"Of course, there is."

Dominic King said, "The stronger the vital energy of those in their prime, the more powerful the vital energy... Otherwise, why do you think he instigated the three major overseas Holy Islands to select the ninety most outstanding individuals?"

Wyatt Barnes nodded, fully understanding now.

"Boy, you haven't answered me yet... How do you know that I want to absorb your vital energy?"

The voice of Emperor Yonah came through, waking Wyatt Barnes.

When Wyatt Barnes regained his senses and saw the scene in front of him, his face suddenly changed drastically.

Heavens!

What did he see?!

He saw Emperor Yonah standing in the distance, and from him extended tentacle-like black rays, each connected to an individual, entwining eighty-six prime age warriors.

Today, those who entered the deep mountain, besides Emperor Yonah and the three vice chiefs of Crescent Island, there were eighty-eight individuals including Wyatt Barnes.

Originally there were ninety.

But due to Karina Hanson killing two from Coral Island, two were absent.

Karina Hanson disappeared early on when Wyatt Barnes broke the illusion formation and woke up.

So, excluding him, there were only eighty-six people remaining.

And now, all eighty-six people were connected by the black rays extending from Emperor Yonah, which emitted a chilling aura.

"This aura... It seems somewhat familiar."



As Wyatt Barnes changed color, something stirred in his heart; he felt that he had encountered a similar aura somewhere before but couldn't recall it immediately.

Emperor Yonah hovered in midair, with eighty-six black lines extending from him like a spiderweb, and he was the 'spider' at the center of the web.

As for the eighty-six people connected by the black lines, they were like his prey.

Boom!!

Suddenly, a dull roar sounded.

An impact wave surged out of nowhere from Emperor Yonah, sweeping around, causing Wyatt Barnes' organs to tremble and nearly causing him to cough up blood.

After a brief moment, Wyatt Barnes regained his senses.

"That is..."

At this time, Wyatt saw the eighty-six individuals linked by the black rays shiver violently. Then, strands of blood-red mist began to extend from their bodies, following the black rays in the direction of Emperor Yonah.

"Thomas King?"

It was at this time that Wyatt saw one of them open their eyes—it was Shiloh, the personal disciple of the Black Tortoise Emperor, Thomas King.

As soon as Thomas King opened his eyes, he seemed to realize something, and his face changed drastically.

Buzz!

Without any hesitation, as Thomas King raised his hand, a hand blade swept out, easily severing the black ray connected to him, thus freeing himself.

"So fragile?"

Seeing how effortlessly Thomas King cut the black ray, and that no more blood-red mist was seeping out of him, Wyatt's eyes suddenly lit up.

Did this mean that he could easily sever the remaining eighty-five black rays and rescue everyone?

Just as Wyatt was eager to try, Dominic King's voice came through like a bucket of cold water poured over him, "Kid, those black rays cannot be cut by anyone other than the person they're connected to, unless you have strength no less than this Emperor Yonah."

"Hmm?"

Hearing this, Wyatt's brows furrowed, "Are you saying that the connected person can cut these black rays?"

"Didn't you see? That kid called 'Thomas King' easily severed the black ray that was connected to him... It was so easy because that black ray was drawing his vitality and did not repel him."

"As for the other eighty-five black rays, he would be unable to sever them."

Just as Dominic King finished speaking, Wyatt saw Thomas King move like lightning, trying to rescue his martial brothers... among them were several from the top thirty of the Mist Hidden Tournament, under the command of the Black Tortoise Emperor.

However, no matter how Thomas King attacked, even with the use of spirit weapons or even his 'Divine Ability,' he couldn't harm the black rays connected to his martial brothers.

For a moment, Thomas King's face changed dramatically.

With a look of horror, he glanced at Emperor Yonah, who was caught in the middle of the eighty-five black rays, and then quickly noticed Wyatt, his eyes lighting up.

"Wyatt, what on earth is going on?"

Thomas King came beside Wyatt, his face looking terrible as he asked.

In the distance, the eighty-five black rays were continually sending a dense, blood-red mist into Emperor Yonah's body.

At the same time, the skin of those connected by the eighty-five black rays began to age, most notably those who initially looked like young people.

As the blood-red mist continuously seeped from their bodies, following the black rays to Emperor Yonah, wrinkles began to appear on their faces.

The wrinkles multiplied, and their black hair began to turn white.

For them, 'overnight whitening of the hair' was literally nothing.

In just a moment's time, their heads of black hair had all turned white.

With the naked eye, Wyatt could see their vitality waning, their life force continuously weakening... and once the last bit of vitality was absorbed, their lives would have reached their end.

"How fast it drains!"

Wyatt's face changed color, and he didn't have time to explain to Thomas King as he immediately asked Dominic King, "Dominic, if I use the Demon Sealing Monument, could I counter him?"

Just now, Wyatt remembered why Emperor Yonah's aura felt familiar—it was because the aura of the Demon Sealing Monument had also been somewhat similar in the past.

The Demon Sealing Monument, listed as a 'super sacred artifact' on the Martial Dao Sacred Land's Top Ten Sacred Artifact List, wasn't particularly powerful on its own but possessed an astonishing ability.

Suppression of Demon Cultivators!

To be precise, it suppresses the souls of Demon Cultivators.

"Of course you can! With your cultivation, activating the Demon Sealing Monument is enough to deal with him."

Dominic King said.

"Then why didn't you remind me earlier?"

Seeing that the eighty-five people were about to die, Wyatt's face changed upon hearing Dominic King's words.

"I didn't want to mention it."

Dominic King stated matter-of-factly.

His words were clear: he didn't want to mention the Demon Sealing Monument.

As a Demon Cultivator, especially one who had been suppressed by the Demon Sealing Monument for many years, Dominic felt an innate revulsion for the monument from his soul and naturally did not want to bring it up.

As for the lives of those eighty-five people, they were worthless in his eyes.

"We'll settle this later!"

Wyatt cursed and, raising his hand, an Emperor Grade spiritual bow and arrow appeared; he drew the bow to its full arc and shot an arrow.

Body following the arrow!

As Wyatt took off riding the arrow, he stowed away his strong bow. In his hand then appeared a stone stele, a corner-broken monolith.

As soon as the stele appeared, it seemed to inject vigor into Wyatt, pulling him towards the direction of Emperor Yonah.

In an instant, Wyatt's speed increased by several degrees.

The Demon Sealing Monument had a keen sensitivity to 'Demon Cultivators' who had not deliberately hidden their souls.

Its purpose was to suppress the souls of Demon Cultivators.

"Die!"

As Wyatt appeared not far from Emperor Yonah, he lifted his hand, and the Demon Sealing Monument flew out of his grip, hitting Emperor Yonah decisively and efficiently.

Chapter 1328: Dragonsmith Clan Scion

Demon Sealing Monument, upon encountering a Demon Cultivator, was like it was injected with chicken blood.

Now, Wyatt Barnes swung it forcefully, launching it towards Emperor Yonah as if a meteor was falling from the sky.

"Trivial trick!"

Hearing the fierce whistling sound from above, Emperor Yonah suddenly opened his eyes, displaying disdain.

However, the next moment, he discovered something.

The monument falling from above emitted an aura that made his heart skip a beat. As the monument neared him, his soul started to shiver violently.

For a moment, his facial expression drastically changed, realizing that things were not so simple.

"Soul attack?"

Seeing the monument getting closer and his own soul nearly collapsing, Emperor Yonah's pupils sharply constricted as waves of black power surged from his body, releasing bursts of energy.

At the same time, a sonorous voice erupted, making Thomas King bleed from both ears, while Wyatt Barnes' eardrums hurt, causing him dizziness and blurred vision.

"Dragon's Roar!"

Before Wyatt Barnes could comprehend what had happened, Dominic King's voice timely rang out, filled with shock.

Hearing this, Wyatt Barnes shuddered and regained his senses.

With just one glance, he saw not Emperor Yonah, but instead, a hundred meters long, all-black Divine Dragon had taken his place.

This Divine Dragon looked no different from the 'East Divine Dragon' of the legends from Earth in his previous life.

Antlers like a deer, head like a camel, mouth like a donkey, eyes like a turtle, ears like a cow, scales like a fish, whiskers like a shrimp, belly like a snake, legs like a hawk.

The epitome of an East Divine Dragon.

However, this appeared to be an East Divine Dragon that had undergone 'Devil Transformation', its scales glistening black, paired with crimson eyes that lacked any emotion, utterly cold.

This black Divine Dragon was none other than Emperor Yonah's true form.

"He..."

Wyatt Barnes was taken aback, not because Emperor Yonah was not human, but because he turned out to be a Divine Dragon.

He could tell.

Emperor Yonah's true form was not a Flood Dragon, but a real 'Divine Dragon'.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

A series of loud bangs sounded as Emperor Yonah, in his true form, absorbed vital energy as if injected with chicken blood, and quickly drained eighty-five humans of their life essence.

Instantly, the life force of these eighty-five humans was depleted, turning them into eighty-five mummified corpses.

In the next moment, the mummified corpses exploded one by one due to the force from the other end of the black beams, turning into a cloud of powder that disappeared between heaven and earth.

Bang!!

Demon Sealing Monument fell hard on the forehead of the black Divine Dragon, making a loud noise.

A miserable dragon's cry almost simultaneously erupted, deafening.

This time, both Wyatt Barnes and Thomas King were prepared and were not greatly affected.

"It... It's fine?!"

Quickly, Wyatt Barnes' expression changed because he realized the Demon Sealing Monument did not suppress the dragon's soul when it hit the black Divine Dragon's forehead.

It continued to wriggle energetically there, merely shivering a bit.

"Kid! What exactly is that thing?"

The black Divine Dragon, seeing the Demon Sealing Monument lift off toward the sky and then descend windingly, fixed its crimson eyes on Wyatt Barnes, its voice filled with a mix of sternness and wariness.

Previously, it sensed a strong suction force emanating from the monument.

Its soul was nearly sucked away.

If the soul had been absorbed, it would have been finished.

To outsiders, it merely shivered for a moment, but only it knew that it had just walked at the Hell Gate.

"Lucky... In a critical moment, I transformed into my true form. By relying on the strong spiritual defense innate to my tribe's true form, I managed to block the terrible suction force coming from that strange monument."

The black Divine Dragon, Crescent Island's master 'Emperor Yonah', was somewhat relieved.

"Young man, you almost ruined my plan... A year from today will be your memorial day!"



Emperor Yonah stared intently at Wyatt Barnes, malice flickering in his eyes.

Just now, if he hadn't transformed in time, his soul would have been extracted.

If all this had happened, not only could he have failed to completely absorb the eighty-five people's energy, he might have even been killed as a result.

Once the soul is extinguished, there's no surviving.

"You solve that first, then come and talk about killing me."

Facing the murderous Emperor Yonah, Wyatt Barnes looked up above Emperor Yonah's head, scoffing disdainfully.

"Hmm?"

Emperor Yonah first froze, then seemed to realize something, his face drastically changing.

When he looked up, he could see that the previously discarded 'monument' was descending fiercely once again.

Not only that.

He also sensed that the monument now felt even more dangerous than before.

It seemed angry!

A monument, angry?

Now, even Emperor Yonah thought he might be delirious.

Emperor Yonah no longer had time to settle accounts with Wyatt Barnes, as the monument falling from the sky scared his soul into trembling violently once more.

"I feel... even with the inherent talent of soul defense, this time I might not be able to withstand the suction force of this monument."

Somehow, Emperor Yonah suddenly had this thought in his mind.

Once this idea surfaced, it was hard to suppress.

"This monument..."

Suddenly, Emperor Yonah saw the missing corner on the monument, his eyes flickered, showing a bit of confusion. As time passed, it seemed as if he remembered something, and genuine dread started to surface.

"Seal... Demon Sealing Monument! Heaven! It's the Demon Sealing Monument!!"

Emperor Yonah recognized the Demon Sealing Monument.

The reason he hadn't recognized it initially was that the Demon Sealing Monument he knew in the past was not as complete as it is now.

Originally, the Demon Sealing Monument was split into three parts.

Now, with two parts combined, only the last part was missing to assemble a complete Demon Sealing Monument, only then it would truly be considered a 'super weapon' from the Top Ten Sacred Artifact List.

The current Demon Sealing Monument is incomplete.

However, even incomplete, it was not something he could contend against.

After recognizing the Demon Sealing Monument, Emperor Yonah lost all will to fight, and only one thought remained in his mind... Escape!

He saw the hundred-meter-long black Divine Dragon 'Emperor Yonah,' trying to flee from the resurging Demon Sealing Monument.

Wyatt Barnes guessed that Emperor Yonah must have realized the extraordinary nature of the Demon Sealing Monument.

Or perhaps, Emperor Yonah knew the formidable power of the Demon Sealing Monument and recognized it.

"Haha! It seems even the heavens are helping me... Kid, come closer to it! Once the Demon Sealing Monument suppresses its soul, I will seize its body."

Dominic King's hearty laughter echoed in Wyatt Barnes's mind.

"But now, my soul is too weak, even the 'Demon Sealing Monument' you activated can suppress me... After the Demon Sealing Monument suppresses its soul, I will remind you to put it away, don't suppress me too."

Dominic King continued to speak, with a note of seriousness in his tone.

"Mm."

Wyatt Barnes instinctively responded, then suddenly retorted, "Dominic, aren't you looking for a body from the Dragonsmith Clan? This guy doesn't seem that strong... Probably not from the Dragonsmith Clan, right?"

"He is from the Dragonsmith Clan!"

Dominic King declared, urging, "You hurry over now... As for other matters, we will speak after I have taken over its body! Fast! Quick!!"

Dominic King's tone was filled with urgency and excitement, palpable to anyone listening.

"Understood."

Wyatt Barnes responded, then raised his hand, once again drawing out an Emperor Grade spiritual bow.

Drawing the bow, placing the arrow, fully stretching the string, releasing.

Whoosh!

The arrow shot out like lightning, with Wyatt Barnes timely landing on it, body following the arrow, swiftly rushing towards Emperor Yonah who had transformed into his Divine Dragon form, with increasing speed.

At the same time, Emperor Yonah, who hadn't escaped far, ultimately failed to dodge the Demon Sealing Monument, and was struck hard again in the forehead.

The dragon's mournful wail rose, along with a highly reluctant scream.

"No!!"

This was also the last sound Emperor Yonah left to the world.

The Demon Sealing Monument struck his forehead, and the suction force it emitted, more powerful than before... Even though Emperor Yonah's soul defense was strong, this time, his soul was still sucked out.

More precisely, the 'Dragon Soul'.

Whoosh!

At the same moment, Wyatt Barnes caught up, appearing beside the black Divine Dragon, now falling rapidly with its soul lost.

"Hahaha..."

Excited laughter permeated Wyatt Barnes's mind, the voice gradually fading.

After a moment, the laughter ceased.

At the same time, Wyatt Barnes could clearly feel Dominic King's soul departing his body, making him unconsciously breathe a sigh of relief, his face breaking into a smile.

Dominic King in his body, he always felt uneasy.

With Dominic leaving, he felt much more comfortable.

"Kid, quickly put away the Demon Sealing Monument."

Soon, Dominic King's voice came through again, reaching Wyatt Barnes's ears.

Hearing this, Wyatt Barnes immediately put away the Demon Sealing Monument into the Storage Ring, to prevent it from mistakenly harming Dominic King.

After stowing away the Demon Sealing Monument, Wyatt Barnes looked towards the still plummeting black Divine Dragon's body, its dragon scales pitch black, shimmering with a cold luster, yet its eyes were dim and lifeless.

"Kid, I'll stay here for a while, getting used to the new body... You don't need to worry about me."

Dominic King's voice continued to sound.

Wyatt Barnes watched as the previously plummeting black Divine Dragon's massive body suddenly shook and then vanished from his sight, disappearing into the deep mountain mist.

Wyatt Barnes took a deep breath.

The events that had just unfolded were still somewhat confusing to him.

The owner of Crescent Island 'Emperor Yonah,' being a 'Demon Cultivator,' had already greatly surprised him... It was only later that he discovered, Emperor Yonah was not only a Demon Cultivator.

Emperor Yonah was also a member of the Dragonsmith Clan, a black Divine Dragon.

"Wyatt Barnes, what exactly happened just now?"

Sometime later, Thomas King came to Wyatt Barnes' side; his eyes were filled with nothing but confusion... From beginning to end, he had no idea what had happened.

"The owner of Crescent Island 'Emperor Yonah' wasn't sincerely looking to recruit a personal disciple... Wait! Where's Julia?"

Just when Wyatt Barnes thought that the matter was settled, and was about to explain to Thomas King, a flash of insight struck him, and he remembered Karina Hanson, his expression abruptly changed.

After he broke the illusion formation and came out, he had not seen Karina Hanson again.

Chapter 1329: Brutal 'Demon Cultivator

"Brother Wyatt."

Just as Wyatt Barnes worried about Karina Hanson's safety, a familiar voice came from afar, making Wyatt breathe a sigh of relief.

"Julia."

Accompanied by the voice, a girl in yellow appeared, it was 'Karina Hanson.'

"Brother Wyatt, what happened here? I just heard several loud noises coming from this direction."

Karina Hanson asked.

"Julia, where were you?"

Wyatt Barnes curiously asked, not answering Karina Hanson's question yet.

"I ran into an illusion array just now... Originally, the illusion array wasn't much, but I still wanted to see what would appear inside, so I chased after the enemies inside the array on my own."

Karina Hanson recalled as she spoke: "Later, after I left the array, I realized all of you were gone... I must have chased too far."

"I searched for a long time... until I heard the noises here and hurried back."

Karina Hanson finished in one breath.

"You said... the 'enemies' inside the illusion array you faced, they ran away?"

Wyatt Barnes asked.

"Yes."

Karina Hanson nodded.

"It seems like someone deliberately led you away."

Wyatt Barnes said.

Including him, of the eighty-eight people who were together, only Karina Hanson strayed away, and it was the illusion inside the illusion array that 'led' her away.

It was clearly someone intentionally leading Karina Hanson astray.

"It must be Emperor Yonah... However, did he actually give up absorbing Julia's vital essence?"

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself, his brow furrowed, then relaxed again, "It must be because of the incident half a month ago... He must know it was a 'Taoist Talisman', and thus speculated Julia's background is not simple, daring not to make a move on Julia."

Half a month ago, Karina Hanson acted, using a 'Taoist Talisman' to eliminate the Grand Isle Master of Coral Island.

This event was indeed famous throughout Crescent Island.

As the lord of Crescent Island, Emperor Yonah could not be unaware.

A Taoist Talisman can only be inscribed by a 'Taoist Cultivator' at or above the 'Entering the Saint Realm', and not every cultivator can inscribe one.

A person capable of producing a Taoist Talisman either has a powerful individual behind them or a strong force backing them.

"No matter which it is... Emperor Yonah, would not dare to risk offending Julia."

This point, Wyatt Barnes was not hard to deduce.

"Deliberately leading me away?"

Karina Hanson looked confused, "Brother Wyatt, what are you talking about? Why would someone want to lead me away?"

"Julia."

Wyatt Barnes took a deep breath and said, "Including you, me, and Thomas King, the eighty-eight people who came in together... Now, only the three of us are still alive."



"What?!"

Hearing Wyatt Barnes' words, even though Karina Hanson has seen much of the world, her complexion couldn't help but change.

Eighty-five people, gone?

How long has it been?

"Brother Wyatt, what exactly is going on?"

Karina Hanson asked, her expression turning grave.

"Earlier, just as I broke out of the illusion array, the lord of Crescent Island, 'Emperor Yonah' appeared."

Wyatt Barnes said solemnly, "As soon as he appeared, wisps of black mist rose from his body, and from inside his body, eighty-six black rays extended, connecting everyone except me."

"Eighty-six people, trapped in the illusion, completely oblivious..."

Then, Wyatt Barnes explained the situation at that time in detail.

Including Thomas King's timely awakening and narrowly escaping death.

"Your luck is really good."

After glancing at Thomas King, Karina Hanson then looked at Wyatt Barnes, "Brother Wyatt... that lord of Crescent Island, 'Emperor Yonah', is a Demon Cultivator."

"Do you know what a Demon Cultivator is?"

Karina Hanson asked.

"I know."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

"What is a Demon Cultivator?"

Thomas King couldn't help asking, his expression looking rather pale.

Not because of what Karina Hanson just said, but because of his several brothers.

His brothers, who were full of life when they entered, were now all gone.

"Demon Cultivator refers to some 'people' or 'demons' who stops at nothing to enhance their strength... Absorbing vital essence is just one of the methods of a Demon Cultivator. There are many Demon Cultivators who specialize in eating babies who are less than a month old raw, consuming the 'Innate Qi' inside the babies to cultivate."

Karina Hanson briefly explained.

And it was this brief explanation that shocked Thomas King, his face changing dramatically, "E...eating babies?"

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes's complexion also darkened.

He had already known these from Dominic King, but now hearing Julia mention it again, his heart was filled with anger... The deeds of some Demon Cultivators were simply the acts of beasts!

No!

They were even worse than beasts!

"Brother Wyatt, what happened next? How could that Emperor Yonah suddenly let you go?"

Karina Hanson asked.

"That Emperor Yonah... was killed by Wyatt Barnes."

Before Wyatt Barnes could speak, Thomas King already said.

"Killed... killed?"

Hearing Thomas King's words, Karina Hanson was stunned, and when she looked at Wyatt Barnes again, her eyes shimmered with disbelief.

"Brother Wyatt... did you take back the Demon Sealing Monument?"

Karina Hanson asked, her voice strengthened by Origin Force.

That was the only possibility she could think of.

Based on what Wyatt Barnes had just described, she could infer that the owner of Crescent Island, 'Emperor Yonah', had at least entered the Transcending Mortal Realm.

And yet such a being died by Wyatt Barnes' hand, a puzzle she couldn't solve with ordinary thinking.

At that moment, she remembered the Demon Sealing Monument.

The monument that Kingston Stone, the disciple of Martial Emperor, had swapped out through trickery.

When she and Little White went to the Lost Stone Forest, she learned all about it.

"Mm."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, responding with a voice strengthened by Origin Force, "Before you arrived at Mist Hidden Island, I had already killed Isaac Campbell and reclaimed the Demon Sealing Monument."

Wyatt Barnes was not surprised that Karina Hanson knew about the Demon Sealing Monument; after all, she was from the Martial Dao Sacred Land, and the 'Demon Sealing Monument' was a super sacred artifact listed in the Top Ten Sacred Artifact List, a famed existence throughout the entire Martial Dao Sacred Land.

He was also not surprised that she knew the monument was in his possession. Kingston Stone, the Martial Emperor from the Lost Stone Forest, had mentioned to him that he had told Julia about the monument.

Even though Kingston Stone didn't know it was the Demon Sealing Monument, Karina Hanson's intelligence easily led her to the right conclusion.

He wasn't surprised that Julia mentioned that he had retrieved the Demon Sealing Monument.

With his current strength, unless he used the Demon Sealing Monument, it would be impossible for him to kill a powerful Demon Cultivator who had entered the Transcending Mortal Realm.

"Brother Wyatt, you must keep the Demon Sealing Monument safe... In the Cloud Skies Continent, and even on these overseas Holy Islands, it's relatively safe. But if you were in the Martial Dao Sacred Land, countless people would resort to any means to get their hands on it."

Karina Hanson continued, her voice heavy with seriousness.

"Understood."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

He had already mentally prepared for everything Karina Hanson mentioned.

Once he reached the 'Martial Dao Sacred Land', unless he could ensure that the Demon Sealing Monument would not be revealed, and only in a life-threatening situation, he wouldn't use the monument.

"Brother Wyatt... why not kill Thomas King? After all, he saw you using the Demon Sealing Monument to kill Emperor Yonah."

Karina Hanson spoke, her voice ringing with force.

"No need."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head, his voice reinforced by Origin Force, "He doesn't know about the Demon Sealing Monument and doesn't know I used it to kill Emperor Yonah... In his eyes, it might seem as if I were hiding my true cultivation."

"Since that's the case, I'll have him swear a 'Triple Nine Thunder Tribulation' vow to never reveal your act of killing Emperor Yonah to anyone."

Karina Hanson said.

Before Wyatt Barnes could react, she had already compelled Thomas King to take the 'Triple Nine Thunder Tribulation' vow, ensuring he wouldn't spread the word about Wyatt killing Emperor Yonah.

Given that Karina Hanson was a formidable being capable of killing the Grand Isle Master of Coral Island, Thomas King was naturally wary of her.

Moreover, since Wyatt Barnes had killed Emperor Yonah, saving Thomas King's life in the process, Thomas King had no reason to harm Wyatt Barnes.

So, he willingly made the vow.

To not spread the word about Wyatt Barnes killing Emperor Yonah.

As Wyatt Barnes recounted the events to Karina Hanson, he felt bewildered... He never expected that the island owner of Crescent Island, the foremost of the four grand overseas Holy Islands, would perish by his hand.

It was a being who had entered the Transcending Mortal Realm, an existence that stood above the pinnacle of the Martial Emperor Realm!

And his true form was a Divine Dragon.

"However, without the Demon Sealing Monument... even a thousand, ten thousand of me wouldn't suffice to even get caught in Emperor Yonah's teeth."

Wyatt Barnes was self-aware on this point.

He was able to kill Emperor Yonah and suppress his spirit all due to the Demon Sealing Monument in his possession.

Of course, it was also because Emperor Yonah was a Demon Cultivator.

If Emperor Yonah had been a regular Martial Artist or Taoist Cultivator, the Demon Sealing Monument would have no effect in restraining him, and Wyatt Barnes couldn't have possibly killed him.

"However... if Emperor Yonah hadn't been a Demon Cultivator, none of this would have happened today."

With this thought, Wyatt Barnes shook his head again.

Everything that happened today seemed fated by the divine will.

Perhaps, until his soul was swallowed and suppressed, Emperor Yonah couldn't fathom why he had been so unlucky to encounter the nemesis of Demon Cultivators... the Demon Sealing Monument.

If he had known earlier that Wyatt Barnes possessed the Demon Sealing Monument, he would have led Wyatt Barnes away just as he had done with Karina Hanson.

"Karina, with the Demon Sealing Monument... what level of 'Demon Cultivator' can I suppress?"

Wyatt Barnes asked, his voice reinforced by Origin Force.

"Brother Wyatt, with your current Innate Realm cultivation, using the Demon Sealing Monument, you can suppress any level of Demon Cultivator in the Transcending Mortal Realm."

Karina Hanson said.

"What if it's an 'Entering the Saint Realm Demon Cultivator'?"

Wyatt Barnes inquired further.

"Entering the Saint Realm Demon Cultivator, with your current cultivation, even if you activate the Demon Sealing Monument, you can at most make him hesitate to engage... You can't suppress him."

Karina Hanson explained.

Hearing Karina Hanson's words, Wyatt Barnes felt somewhat disappointed.

"Once I've cultivated to the pinnacle of the Martial Emperor Realm, which is the pinnacle of the Innate Realm... can I then use the Demon Sealing Monument to suppress an 'Entering the Saint Realm Demon Cultivator'?"

Wyatt Barnes asked again.

"No."

Karina Hanson shook her head, "The power of the Demon Sealing Monument mainly relies on your cultivation realm, not your cultivation... You probably felt it when you used it, it doesn't require any assistance from your 'Origin Force'."

#### Chapter 1330: Five-Clawed Demon Dragon

Wyatt Barnes gained a deeper understanding of the 'Demon Sealing Monument' through Karina Hanson's description.

"Even those who have just broken through to the 'Innate Realm'... can they use the Demon Sealing Monument to suppress a 'Demon Cultivator' from the Transcending Mortal Realm?"

When Wyatt first learned of this, the corners of his mouth twitched fiercely.

Those who have just broken into the 'Innate Realm' are at the 'Innate Essence Refining Realm,' which is equivalent to the 'Peep Naught Realm' in the Cloud Skies Continent.

A Peep Naught Realm martial artist, wielding the Demon Sealing Monument, can annihilate an existence like Emperor Yonah?

"The Demon Sealing Monument is just one of the ten super saint artifacts on the 'Top Ten Sacred Artifact List,' and it's so heaven-defying... The other nine super saint artifacts that are listed alongside it must not be much different."

Thinking of this, Wyatt's heart was filled with shock.

At the same time, he was full of longing for the other nine super saint artifacts on the 'Top Ten Sacred Artifact List.'

"It would be awesome to get another one."

Wyatt was daydreaming.

"Wyatt... The demon beast that Emperor Yonah transformed into just now seemed a bit like the legendary 'Divine Dragon'. Do you think... the legendary Divine Dragon really exists?"



Thomas King asked Wyatt.

"A dragon? You mean... that Emperor Yonah isn't human?"

Before Wyatt could speak, Karina Hanson already looked at Thomas King with a surprised expression and inquired.

Just now, she didn't hear Wyatt mention this.

Wyatt only talked about the deeds of Emperor Yonah.

"Yes, he's not human."

This time, Wyatt answered Karina Hanson and looked towards Thomas King, saying, "His true form, indeed, is a real Divine Dragon!"

Towards the end, Wyatt couldn't help but feel stirred.

For 'Divine Dragon,' Wyatt had a different kind of emotion.

On Earth where he lived in his previous life, in his homeland 'H Kingdom,' the dragon was a spiritual symbol that represented the billions of compatriots of H Kingdom.

On Earth, the people of H Kingdom were also referred to as 'descendants of the dragon.'

Of course, the 'dragon' mentioned here is the 'East Divine Dragon' from the ancient mythology of H Kingdom, not the 'dragon' seen in the eyes of Western countries.

In Wyatt's eyes, the winged dragons of Western countries were nothing more than 'giant bats' and couldn't be mentioned in the same breath as the 'East Divine Dragon' from the legends of his ancestral homeland.

Besides, the cultivation technique he practiced in this life, the 'Nine Dragons War Sovereign,' although not directly related to 'dragons,' was indirectly connected.

Just as Thomas King was shocked by Wyatt's revelation, his heart full of amazement, Wyatt turned to Karina Hanson and asked, "Julia, does the Martial Dao Sacred Land have the existence of the 'Dragonsmith Clan'?"

"Brother Wyatt, how do you know about the Dragonsmith Clan?"

Karina Hanson was somewhat surprised.

One should know, even in the Martial Dao Sacred Land, not everyone was aware of the Dragonsmith Clan.

Because the Divine Dragons within the Dragonsmith Clan kept a low profile, so low that few people knew of their existence.

Of course, this did not mean that the Divine Dragons of the Dragonsmith Clan isolated themselves from the world.

On the contrary, members of the Dragonsmith Clan, once they reached adulthood, were sent out to gain experience... Walking on the bustling streets of the Martial Dao Sacred Land, the person passing by might very well be a member of the Dragonsmith Clan.

However, unless the members of the Dragonsmith Clan voluntarily showed their true form, nobody would know they were Divine Dragons.

The Dragonsmith Clan also had rules.

Unless they faced life-threatening danger and no fellow clansman could come to their rescue, they were not allowed to reveal their true form.

Any member of the Dragonsmith Clan who dared to break this rule would be captured by the Clan's Law Enforcement Team and imprisoned for life in the 'Dragon Prison Valley,' spending the rest of their days there.

It was for this reason that very few members of the Dragonsmith Clan dared to transform into their true form and reveal their identity outside.

Of course, this was only 'very few.'

There were a small minority of clan members who, after revealing their identities, faced the appropriate punishment and were imprisoned for life in the 'Dragon Prison Valley.'

"I heard it from a Demon Cultivator."

Wyatt replied.

"Demon Cultivator?"

Karina Hanson frowned, "Brother Wyatt, you know a Demon Cultivator as well?"

Wyatt nodded, then told Karina Hanson about 'Dominic King,' including the fact that Dominic King's soul was now attempting to seize Emperor Yonah's Divine Dragon body.

"A 'Demon Cultivator' from the Demon Sealing Monument who once opened up fifty-nine Saint Veins and was a 'Saint Realm powerhouse'?"

Karina Hanson said with a vigilant expression, "Brother Wyatt, any 'Demon Cultivator' is no simple character... Now that Dominic King's remnant soul has left your body, you should avoid getting too close to him in the future."

As a person from the Martial Dao Sacred Land, Karina Hanson naturally understood what the term 'Demon Cultivator' meant.

Although not all Demon Cultivators were evildoers, if one were to randomly pick ten villains in the Martial Dao Sacred Land, nine of them would be 'Demon Cultivators.'

In the Martial Dao Sacred Land, Demon Cultivators were almost universally reviled.

Of course, that applied only to the weak ones.

Strong Demon Cultivators, even if walking on the bustling streets, were not only untouchable but also beyond gossip.

Martial Dao Sacred Land was a world of the survival of the fittest, where respect was given to the powerful.

"Mm."

Wyatt nodded, yet he wasn't the least bit worried. With the Demon Sealing Monument in hand, what was there to fear from a Demon Cultivator?

As for Dominic King's soul, if it were hidden in someone else's body, the Demon Sealing Monument might not be able to harm him.

But now that he himself has taken over a new body, the Demon Sealing Monument is enough to suppress him.

"Wyatt brother... you just said that Emperor Yonah's true form is a black Divine Dragon, right?"

Karina Hanson remembered this and asked.

Wyatt Barnes nodded again.

"It seems... Emperor Yonah is a Demon Dragon."

Karina Hanson took a deep breath and said unbelievably, "How is it possible that there are still Demon Dragons alive? Moreover, to have grown to the 'Transcending Mortal Realm' in such an environment."

As she spoke, her face was filled with nothing but apprehension.

"Demon Dragon?"

Wyatt Barnes was startled. "Julia, what's the difference between a Demon Dragon and a Divine Dragon?"

"Essentially, there's no difference... A Demon Dragon is still a Divine Dragon. However, among Divine Dragons, Demon Dragons are considered Odd Species, they are mutant Divine Dragons."

Karina Hanson continued, "Any Demon Dragon is a Divine Dragon that has undergone Devil Transformation. Such Divine Dragons are also beings that the Dragonsmith Clan cannot tolerate... Once they appear, they are executed at birth."

"Executed?"

Wyatt Barnes was greatly surprised.

"There's a rumor in the Martial Dao Sacred Land... Long ago, the first Demon Dragon was born within the Dragonsmith Clan. It was the appearance of that Demon Dragon that nearly drove the entire Dragonsmith Clan to extinction! It took tens of thousands of years to recover."

Karina Hanson said.

"A Demon Dragon caused the entire Dragonsmith Clan to be wiped out? Was it that powerful?"

Wyatt Barnes felt increasingly shocked.

"It's not its strength... but as long as it exists in the world, as long as it stays within the Dragonsmith Clan, it will subtly 'devillize' other members of the clan."

Karina Hanson said, "The rumor says that it devillized nearly half of the Dragonsmith Clan members, causing an unprecedented internal conflict within the clan."

"That conflict nearly eradicated the Dragonsmith Clan from the Martial Dao Sacred Land. It was only tens of thousands of years later that they began to reemerge."

Karina Hanson said all this in one breath.

"Is it because of this... that any Demon Dragon born within the Dragonsmith Clan is killed immediately?"

Wyatt Barnes asked again.

"Yes."

Karina Hanson nodded. "With the lessons of the past, the Dragonsmith Clan set a rule... Any Demon Dragon born within the clan is to be eliminated immediately to avoid future disasters!"

"Of course, 'Demon Dragons' are not so easily born... it is said that even in a thousand years, there might not be a single Demon Dragon born."

Karina Hanson said.

"It really is 'once bitten, twice shy' ..."

Wyatt Barnes sighed.

"Wyatt brother, the Demon Dragon you saw earlier... how many claws were there on each of its dragon claws?"

Suddenly, Karina Hanson seemed to recall something and asked.

"Five."

Wyatt Barnes said.

"Five?"

Hearing what Wyatt Barnes said, Karina Hanson was shocked. "Wyatt brother, are you sure?"

"Certain."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

"Oh my gosh... That Demon Dragon is actually a direct descendant of the Dragonsmith Clan!"

Karina Hanson gasped, murmuring to herself.

"Dominic King indeed said it was a direct descendant of the Dragonsmith Clan... Julia, you knew it was a direct descendant just by the number of claws on its dragon paw?"

Wyatt Barnes was quite curious about this.

"Wyatt brother, within the Dragonsmith Clan, members are divided into three levels according to the purity of their bloodlines... the ordinary members of the clan are Three-Clawed Divine Dragons."

"Three-Clawed Divine Dragons are just ordinary members within the Dragonsmith Clan, with generally average talents and strength... Of course, when we say their talents and strength are average, that's relative to other members of the clan."

Karina Hanson patiently explained, "Above the Three-Clawed Divine Dragons are the Four-Clawed Divine Dragons... Four-Clawed Divine Dragons are often important figures in the clan. Elders and stewards alike are Four-Clawed Divine Dragons."

"Above the Four-Clawed Divine Dragons are the clan's highest-status 'Five-Clawed Divine Dragons'! Five-Clawed Divine Dragons are direct descendants of the clan, with an exalted status."

"Every generation's Clan Chief within the Dragonsmith Clan is a Five-Clawed Divine Dragon... and only a Five-Clawed Divine Dragon can command respect from the other clan members."

As she continued, Karina Hanson added, "As far as I've heard from rumors... there have always been nine Five-Clawed Divine Dragons within the Dragonsmith Clan, never changing. Only when an old Five-Clawed Divine Dragon dies or ascends to a higher plane would a new Five-Clawed Divine Dragon be born."

"A Five-Clawed Demon Dragon... a rarity seen but once in ten thousand years!"

Karina Hanson said, "And the first Demon Dragon that appeared in the history of the Dragonsmith Clan, it's said to have been a Five-Clawed Demon Dragon, a member of the direct lineage."

Wyatt Barnes hadn't expected this.

There was such a division among Dragonsmith Clan members.

Three-Clawed Divine Dragon, Four-Clawed Divine Dragon, Five-Clawed Divine Dragon...

And him, seeing a real Divine Dragon for the first time, encountered a Five-Clawed Divine Dragon, and moreover, a Five-Clawed Demon Dragon.

As Julia had said.

A Five-Clawed Demon Dragon, seen once every ten thousand years!

"Strange... since the Dragonsmith Clan has such rules, and any Demon Dragon is to be strangled in the cradle. Then why is Emperor Yonah still alive? And why did he leave the Martial Dao Sacred Land and come here?"

Stunned by Emperor Yonah's 'identity' and exclaiming at his own 'luck', Wyatt Barnes was full of confusion.