

L. Wyatt 1331

Chapter 1331: Only Considered an Adult at One Hundred Years Old

"I don't know about that... Perhaps a direct descendant of the Dragonsmith Clan felt pity for killing him, moved by compassion."

Karina Hanson speculated, "That's why they sent him out of the 'Martial Dao Sacred Land'... Otherwise, not to mention an underage Five-Clawed Divine Dragon, even an adult one, the Dragonsmith Clan would not let it leave so far away."

The Five-Clawed Divine Dragon, inheritor of the direct bloodline of the Dragonsmith Clan, is the 'foundation' of the clan.

If the Five-Clawed Demon Dragon were not in danger, the Dragonsmith Clan would not abandon it.

"Underage? Julia... do you mean that 'Emperor Yonah,' the owner of Crescent Island, is an underage Five-Clawed Divine Dragon?"

Wyatt Barnes asked in surprise.

"The body is over a hundred meters long, at most about fifty years old... A Five-Clawed Divine Dragon is only considered an adult at the age of one hundred, when its body can reach around three hundred meters in length."

Karina Hanson explained.

"One hundred years... only then is it an adult?"

Wyatt Barnes's mouth twitched violently.

"The Dragonsmith Clan is different from humans... They are born with a lifespan of a thousand years even before they start cultivating. Once they make a breakthrough to the 'Transcending Mortal Realm', they can have a lifespan of three thousand years."

Karina Hanson continued, "Breaking through to 'Entering the Saint Realm', they can have a lifespan of ten thousand years... Stepping into the 'Saint Realm', they can live as long as the heavens and earth."

Hearing this, Wyatt Barnes was speechless, finding it way more celestial than other races.

Take humans, for example.

Before reaching the 'Martial Emperor Realm', their lifespan is about a hundred years; and only after breaking through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm' do they have a lifespan of nearly two hundred years... There's simply no comparison.

"The Dragonsmith Clan is truly the darling of the heavens."

Wyatt Barnes lamented.

"Indeed, they can be called the darlings of the heavens... Thankfully, they have quite weak reproductive capabilities, otherwise, they'd have ruled the world long ago."

Karina Hanson said.

To this, Wyatt Barnes deeply agreed.

Powerful as the Dragonsmith Clan was, if their numbers reached that of humans, not just the Martial Dao Sacred Land, but all three major continents of mortals would have surely been unified under their rule.

Other races could not avoid being enslaved by them.

Wyatt Barnes and Karina Hanson's conversation was carried out with condensed Origin Force, and Thomas King could not hear it from the beginning to the end.

"Wyatt Barnes, what do we do now..."

Thomas King turned to Wyatt Barnes, about to say something but cut himself off.

His pupils contracted, and his face turned ashen, as if someone was tightly clutching his throat.

At the same time, Wyatt Barnes and Karina Hanson both turned to look back.

There, a gigantic figure soared into the sky, its hundred-meter-long body spectacular to behold.

It was a Divine Dragon, a Five-Clawed Divine Dragon.

However, unlike other Divine Dragons, it was entirely black, and its black scales shimmered with a sinister gleam. Its blood-red pupils were intently fixed on Wyatt Barnes.

"Kid, you really are my 'lucky star'! Not only did you find me a body of the Dragonsmith Clan's direct line, but also a Five-Clawed Demon Dragon! This Five-Clawed Demon Dragon, being inherently aligned with the 'Devil Path,' is the most suitable body for a Demon Cultivator."

The Five-Clawed Demon Dragon spoke in a human tongue, excitement saturating its tone, as the Demon Cultivator 'Dominic King' who had taken over the Five-Clawed Demon Dragon's body spoke.

Although Dominic King had earlier mentioned in passing for Wyatt Barnes to find him a body from the Dragonsmith Clan's direct line, it was merely a casual remark.

In the Martial Dao Sacred Land, the strength of the Dragonsmith Clan's bodies was undeniably among the strongest of all races.

Especially the body of the direct line's 'Five-Clawed Divine Dragon,' which is even more powerful!

Dominic King never expected that following Wyatt Barnes would indeed lead him to find a body of a Five-Clawed Divine Dragon, and furthermore, it was the body of a Five-Clawed Demon Dragon.

The Five-Clawed Demon Dragon, born with Devil Transformation, follows the 'Devil Cultivator Path.'

For Dominic King, a former Saint Realm Demon Cultivator, the body of a Five-Clawed Demon Dragon was the best in the world, most suited for him now.

"Dominic, have you completely taken over his body?"

Wyatt Barnes asked.

Dominic?

Once Wyatt Barnes said those words, not only Karina Hanson but also the petrified Thomas King standing nearby, both of their mouths twitched violently.

Karina Hanson chuckled, looking at Wyatt Barnes and asked, "Brother Wyatt, didn't you say his name was Dominic King? Why did you call him 'Dominic'?"

"Isn't it all the same?"

Wyatt Barnes said with an innocent face.

"The same?"

Seeing Wyatt's innocent expression, Karina Hanson couldn't hold back her laughter anymore.

Dominic, isn't that a bastard?

"Hmph! Kid, I've decided... From now on, I will no longer go by 'Dominic King'."

The Five-Clawed Demon Dragon spiraled in the air, its blood-red pupils teeming with vitality, its voice thunderous and deafening.

"Not Dominic? Then what will your name be?"

Wyatt Barnes asked.

"Didn't this guy used to be called 'Emperor Yonah'? I think that name is quite good... Starting today, I shall be called 'Emperor Yonah'."

The Five-Clawed Demon Dragon spoke in a human tongue, continuing to say.

"Emperor Yonah? This name is indeed nice, much better than your previous one."

Karina Hanson laughed.

"Of course! Would I bother changing it if it wasn't a good name? Well spotted, girl."

The Five-Clawed Demon Dragon proudly raised its head, then turned its gaze to Wyatt Barnes, "Kid, remember, henceforth I am to be called 'Emperor Yonah'! You may address me as 'Lord Emperor Yonah' or 'Senior Emperor Yonah'."

Yet, Wyatt Barnes couldn't be bothered to entertain him, asking indifferently, "Why haven't you morphed your form yet?"

"Hmph! This Saint has not yet completely taken over his body... Even without the dragon soul, it takes some time to fully possess the body of a Five-Clawed Demon Dragon."

"I came out just to let you know... This Saint needs some time to completely possess this body."

The former Dominic King, now termed Emperor Yonah, spoke.

This Emperor Yonah was no longer the past Crescent Island master 'Emperor Yonah,' but rather, the name adopted by Dominic King, a Demon Cultivator from the Martial Dao Sacred Land, after changing his name.

After saying this, Emperor Yonah didn't wait for Wyatt Barnes to respond and with a shake of his massive body over a hundred meters long, he vanished into the mountain mists, disappearing from the sight of the three, Wyatt Barnes, Karina Hanson, and Thomas King.

Compared to the calmness of Wyatt Barnes and Karina Hanson, Thomas King was completely flabbergasted, struggling to return to his senses for a long time.

Wasn't the Crescent Island master 'Emperor Yonah' already dead?

How is it that he came back to life?

He couldn't figure it out at all.

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes and Karina Hanson floated down and found the bodies of the 85 men previously drained of their essence by the Crescent Island master 'Emperor Yonah,' collecting the Storage Rings found on them.

As for the fragments of profound mysteries, neither Wyatt Barnes nor Karina Hanson left any behind.

While they had no use for the fragments themselves, they could keep them for the use of others in the Heaven Fortress Sect.

It's worth mentioning that among these 85 corpses, some were at the Martial Emperor Realm containing fragments of Emperor-level profound mysteries.

"If you hadn't come to Crescent Island, you wouldn't have died... What a pity. If there's another life, better to be an ordinary person," Wyatt Barnes sighed.

Meanwhile, he stomped on the ground, causing it to tremble and crack open in a web-like fashion, enveloping the 85 corpses.

In an instant, all the corpses fell into the cracks and with another move by Wyatt Barnes, they were deeply buried beneath the ground.

Thus, they could also rest in peace.

"Julia, let's go," Wyatt Barnes called out to Karina Hanson, then, accompanied by Thomas King, started heading out.

Eighty-eight entered, but only three left.

Wyatt Barnes felt a surge of emotion.

"Wyatt Barnes, that thing just now..."

Thomas King couldn't wrap his mind around the scene he had just witnessed and couldn't help but seek answers from Wyatt Barnes.

Before he could fully articulate his query, Wyatt Barnes cut him off, saying, "I know what you want to ask. The Crescent Island master 'Emperor Yonah' is indeed dead, killed by me."

"As for the dragon we saw just now, that's just Emperor Yonah's body... It's been taken over by a friend of mine," Wyatt Barnes explained.

"Soul possession?" Thomas King was shocked.

"You even know about 'soul possession'?" Wyatt Barnes was somewhat surprised.

Soul possession involves capturing someone else's body with one's soul. In general, this is something only martial artists whose souls are specially tempered, like Martial Emperors, can achieve.

Ordinary Martial Emperors, if their souls haven't been specially tempered, wouldn't be able to possess even if they reached the pinnacle of Martial Emperor Realm.

On the contrary, even a Martial Emperor at the First level could attempt soul possession if their soul had been specially tempered.

Like the former Martial Emperor of Reincarnation.

Back then, the Reincarnation Martial Emperor wanted to seize Wyatt Barnes's body to begin his 'third life' of cultivation.

Unfortunately, before he could do it, the soul from Earth, Wyatt, had already replaced Wyatt Barnes's soul and taken over his body.

Once the Reincarnation Martial Emperor learned of this, he tried to shatter Wyatt's soul in a rage.

Sadly for him, he did not succeed and met with obliteration.

"The cultivation of the Three Lives Reincarnation Scripture by the Reincarnation Martial Emperor mainly involved tempering the soul... If it were me, even breaking through to the pinnacle of the Martial Emperor Realm might not enable me to possess another's body," Wyatt Barnes was clear on this point.

"I've read about 'soul possession' in some ancient text... It mentioned that long ago on the Cloud Skies Continent, there were Martial Emperor powerhouses who would specially temper their souls. Often, they would attempt to seize another's body just before their life's end, to rebirth anew," Thomas King said in response to Wyatt Barnes's surprise.

"Unfortunately, few succeeded... With soul possession, all is well if successful, but failure results in disintegration of the soul!" Thomas King sighed in conclusion.

Wyatt Barnes, of course, understood all of this.

This was precisely why the former Martial Emperor of Reincarnation needed the perfect opportunity to dare to take over Wyatt Barnes's body, or else he risked total obliteration of the soul.

Sadly for him, he met the soul from Earth, Wyatt, leading to his downfall.

Nevertheless, the Martial Emperor of Reincarnation was formidable and even in shattering, his soul left behind lifelong memories.

They were passed on to Wyatt, who is now known as Wyatt Barnes.

Chapter 1332: Uninvited Guest

"Soul possession is extremely dangerous... Even among 'Saint Realm experts', only those top-tier existences can't claim a hundred percent success rate."

Karina Hanson huffed.

"Top-tier existences among Saint Realm experts probably don't need to resort to soul possession."

Wyatt Barnes said.

"Yes. For Saint Realm experts, soul possession doesn't hold much significance."

Karina Hanson nodded.

Ordinary people only risk soul possession when facing imminent death.

Since they are bound to die anyway, they might as well try their luck.

However, top-tier existences within the Saint Realm, who already possess endless life, have no need for soul possession... unless they are Demon Cultivators suppressed by the Demon Sealing Monument, having lost their own bodies.

Like Dominic King, now Emperor Yonah.

"Saint Realm experts?"

Thomas King couldn't understand what Wyatt and Karina were referring to with 'Saint Realm experts' and looked completely perplexed.

"You can ask your master about 'Saint Realm experts'."

Karina Hanson glanced at Thomas King and spoke indifferently: "However, apart from that, I hope you won't tell him about what happened here... Telling him will do neither you nor him any good."

This matter involved the Five-Clawed Demon Dragon and was of utmost importance.

Karina Hanson was very clear about this.

Although the Five-Clawed Demon Dragon was abandoned by the Dragonsmith Clan, since it didn't die in its infancy, presumably a direct clan member with compassion had intervened.

That Dragonsmith Clan member must have held a high status.

If they found out that the Five-Clawed Demon Dragon was dead, and its body was taken over, there's no telling how furious they would become.

That was an adult Five-Clawed Divine Dragon.

At the very least, a being of the Saint Realm, capable of causing unimaginable chaos in a fit of rage.

Karina Hanson quickly shared her 'worries' with Wyatt Barnes.

"This is indeed tricky... We must come up with a foolproof strategy to deal with it. An adult Five-Clawed Divine Dragon, once enraged, is no laughing matter."

Wyatt Barnes racked his brain, trying to find a solution.

Soon, he thought of a plan.

He shared it with Karina Hanson, who agreed, "This is a good plan... that way, we won't provoke the adult Five-Clawed Divine Dragon."

Even though the power backing Karina Hanson was prominent in the Martial Dao Sacred Land,

they wouldn't dare to clash head-on with the Dragonsmith Clan.

Killing an adult Five-Clawed Divine Dragon wouldn't be difficult for Karina Hanson's backing power... but the problem lies in the fact that killing one would enrage the entire Dragonsmith Clan!

The Dragonsmith Clan's protective nature was infamous among the Saint Realm experts of the Martial Dao Sacred Land.

Outside the deep mountains, enshrouded in clouds, representatives from three major overseas Holy Islands stood levitating in the air, quietly waiting.

The three Vice Island Chiefs from Crescent Island levitated to the side, eyes closed in meditation.

Suddenly, they seemed to sense something and abruptly opened their eyes.

In just one glance, beyond the cloud-wreathed mountains before them, they saw three figures slowly emerge, revealing their true forms.

"How could those two... possibly?!"

The three Vice Island Chiefs of Crescent Island exchanged incredulous looks, seeing the disbelief in each other's eyes.

It wasn't surprising to them that Karina Hanson could come out.

After all, the Grand Isle Master had said not to provoke the girl.

But it was somewhat unimaginable for the other two to come out alive.

Logically, they should have been drained of all vitality by the Grand Isle Master and left dead as dried corpses.

Anomalies indicated something was amiss!

The three took a deep breath and moved in unison, speeding towards the three who had just emerged.

The three who had come out were naturally Wyatt Barnes, Karina Hanson, and Thomas King... Just as they emerged, they saw a group from Mist Hidden Island, led by the Grand Isle Master, Lee Don, approaching them.

"What is the outcome?"

Lee Don looked towards Karina Hanson with a bright gaze, full of anticipation.

He had great confidence in Karina Hanson.

Previously, with her own strength, she effortlessly eliminated the 'number one' contender of Coral Island.

Her power seemed even greater than Wyatt Barnes'.

From that moment, compared to Wyatt Barnes, the 'number one' of the Mist Hidden Island competition, he had more faith in Karina Hanson.

Karina Hanson shook her head.

Lee Don was stunned and then looked towards Wyatt Barnes and Thomas King, only to see that they too shook their heads.

"What happened? Could it be... that none of you were chosen by Emperor Yonah?"

Lee Don's face showed disappointment.

"Emperor Yonah's requirements for choosing his direct disciples were too harsh... We were eliminated just in the first round."

Thomas King said with a bitter smile.

At the same time, he returned to the side of Shiloh, the Black Tortoise Martial Emperor.

In his eyes, a hint of bitterness was intertwined... His several martial brothers, whom he had spent many years with, were now forever left on Crescent Island.

Most importantly, even though he knew the cause of their deaths, he could not speak of it.

Otherwise, not only he, but even his master, Shiloh, would be implicated.

Wyatt Barnes' words, he could doubt.

But Karina Hanson's words, he had no choice but to believe.

Even without Karina Hanson stating the specific reason, he didn't dare to take the risk.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian, you and Miss Julia have both been eliminated?"

Colin Yorke, the Martial Emperor of Mystic Profound Peak, asked in disbelief, somewhat incredulous.

Indeed, it was not just him.

Including Shiloh, the Martial Emperor of Mystic Profound Peak, everyone present appeared incredulous, "Even she was eliminated... Who else could become the personal disciple of the Grand Isle Master of Crescent Island?"

They had witnessed Karina Hanson's strength.

Not to mention killing the Grand Isle Master of Coral Island with 'external forces'.

Her own strength, which allowed her to kill the 'first' contender of Coral Island in a single encounter, was proof enough of her formidable power, surpassing all ninety participants from the three great overseas Holy Islands.

"It seems there's still hope for us from Heavenly Reef Island."

The Grand Isle Master of Heavenly Reef Island laughed heartily, "Of the eighty-five people who haven't come out yet, the strongest should be the 'first' of our Heavenly Reef Island Conclave."

"Yes. It seems that when Emperor Yonah selects his personal disciples, he doesn't just look at strength alone."

An elder from Heavenly Reef Island who'd come to join the excitement said.

Upon hearing the laughter of the Grand Isle Master of Heavenly Reef Island, Wyatt Barnes glanced at him indifferently and thought to himself, "If he knew that all thirty participants from Heavenly Reef Island were dead... I wonder if he could still laugh."

"What exactly happened?"

The three Vice Island Chiefs of Crescent Island looked alternately at Wyatt Barnes and Thomas King, utterly perplexed about how these two managed to escape.

"Three Vice Island Chiefs."

Just then, a voice reached their ears, startling them and making them look towards the distant purple silhouette.

The person who condensed the voice with Origin Force was 'Wyatt Barnes'.

"Emperor Yonah has successfully absorbed the essence of the other eighty-five people... He asked me to tell you that he will be secluded in the mountains for some time," Wyatt Barnes continued.

"You..."

Upon hearing this, the three Vice Island Chiefs stared at Wyatt Barnes as if they'd seen a ghost.

He actually knew about the absorption of essence by their Crescent Island Master, 'Emperor Yonah'?

"What? Are the three of you surprised?"

Wyatt Barnes went on, "Actually, today was indeed a close call... Both Thomas King and I almost got drained dry by Emperor Yonah. Fortunately, Julia appeared just in time to save the two of us."

"Emperor Yonah spared me and Thomas King's lives in consideration of Julia's intervention... but he also instructed us not to spread the news of his essence absorption," Wyatt Barnes finished in one breath.

"So that's how it is."

The three Vice Island Chiefs of Crescent Island, glancing at Karina Hanson, suddenly understood.

They had no doubts about the words of Wyatt Barnes.

Otherwise, they did not believe that both Wyatt Barnes and Thomas King could have escaped.

They knew that their Crescent Island Master, 'Emperor Yonah', was an existence that stood above the peak of the Martial Emperor Realm.

Although all three of them were at the pinnacle of the Martial Emperor Realm, even if they joined forces, they would not be a match for their Crescent Island Master, 'Emperor Yonah'.

"As for the aftermath, we three will not be involved... Emperor Yonah has assigned you to finalize the matters," the sound of Wyatt Barnes's Origin Force once again reached the ears of the three Vice Island Chiefs of Crescent Island.

The three nodded.

And so, the matter was resolved.

The three Vice Island Chiefs of Crescent Island did not know that their Crescent Island Master, 'Emperor Yonah', had been killed, his body occupied by someone else... and they never doubted Wyatt Barnes from the beginning to the end.

The reason they didn't doubt was due to their near-blind faith in Emperor Yonah's strength.

Among the eighty-eight people from the three grand overseas Holy Islands who entered the deep mountains, only three lived, naturally causing an uproar.

The Grand Isle Masters of the three grand overseas Holy Islands demanded an explanation from Crescent Island.

But in the end, in the face of the dominant Crescent Island, they could only swallow their grievances.

The event of Crescent Island Master recruiting personal disciples came to an end.

The people from the three grand overseas Holy Islands left one after another.

However, Wyatt Barnes and his party did not follow the Grand Isle Master of Mist Hidden Island, 'Lee Don', back. Instead, they stayed behind for now.

Colin Yorke took everyone from Mystic Profound Peak with Lee Don as they departed.

Thomas King, joined Shiloh and left too.

As far as he was concerned, matters had been resolved... What he needed to do next was to forget what had happened and act as if nothing ever occurred.

But for Wyatt Barnes, things were far from over.

"Now, I just wait for him to completely take over Emperor Yonah's body and become the Master of Crescent Island," Wyatt Barnes muttered to himself.

In the following period, Wyatt Barnes was not idle.

Besides spending time with the two young girls and occasionally dealing with the three youngsters, he devoted his time to cultivating.

As for Karina Hanson, she was also cultivating.

She was working towards breaking through to the Transcending Mortal Realm; now, she was but a step away from it.

Time flew by.

In the blink of an eye, half a year passed.

One day, Wyatt Barnes sat cross-legged above the serene sea, holding a 'Holy Stone', cultivating alone. His 'Nine Dragons War Sovereign' 'Divine Dragon Transformation' technique was running, and his cultivation level was improving every moment.

Whoosh!

At some point, an aged figure appeared in the high sky not far away.

The unexpected visitor was none other than an old man with bloodshot eyes and a hateful expression.

Chapter 1333: Touchstone

The elderly man appeared and did not greet Wyatt Barnes; without a word, he pounced with fierce and ruthless moves, clearly intending to kill Wyatt Barnes in one strike.

His hand held a seven-foot-long spear, spewing out spearmen of several feet, causing the void to shudder as if it could pierce through everything.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

With a series of dull explosion sounds rising, the several-feet-long spear glow reached right in front of Wyatt Barnes in the blink of an eye, seemingly about to pierce through him entirely.

"Not good!!"

The moment the old man released his spear, Wyatt Barnes was alarmingly awakened.

However, he had no time to react when the spear glow burst from the old man's hand was already near him, just inches away.

He simply had no time to dodge.

Bang!!

A loud noise came, accompanied by a rolling shockwave that swept across in all directions. The sea surface below was particularly turbulent.

The originally calm sea surface was like being hit by a huge stone, splashing waves after waves, soaring into the sky against the bright sun, sparkling brilliantly, a beautiful sight to behold.

However, neither Wyatt Barnes nor the suddenly appearing elderly man were in the mood to appreciate these.

Now, Wyatt Barnes was being pushed away by a stone monument, flying out like an arrow released from its bowstring.

The moment the monument touched him, a terrifying force passed through it and impacted his whole body, making his innards shake and his entire body erupt in severe pain.

If it weren't for his strong will, he would have likely passed out.

Coughing up several mouthfuls of blood and continuing to fly backward, Wyatt Barnes finally caught his breath and immediately took an 'Emperor Grade Life-saving Pill'.

The medicine dissipated, and his injuries were slightly alleviated.

However, he was too severely injured and, even after consuming the Emperor Grade Life-saving Pill, he had not fully recovered.

"With this rate... It will take at least thirty breaths to fully recover! For now, I must find a way to buy some time."

Wyatt Barnes made a swift decision.

"Thanks to you."

Wyatt Barnes's gaze quickly fell on the 'Demon Sealing Monument' that flew out with him.

Just now, it was the timely deployment of the Demon Sealing Monument that blocked that spear strike for him.

If not for that, he would have been killed.

After flying a distance further, Wyatt Barnes finally stopped and immediately looked at the elderly figure catching up, speaking with irony, "The respected Second Island Master of Mist Hidden Island, you ambush a nobody like me... Don't you feel ashamed?"

"As long as I can kill you and avenge my son... what do I care about being ridiculed by the whole world?"

The elderly man who ambushed Wyatt Barnes was none other than the Second Island Master of Mist Hidden Island, Peyton Holland.

After the Grand Isle Master 'Lee Don' led the people back to Mist Hidden Island, Peyton Holland wanted to kill Wyatt Barnes to avenge his son... He believed that by that time, the Grand Isle Master would no longer intervene.

However, what he never expected was that Wyatt Barnes would stay on Crescent Island.

Moreover, he heard that there was a mysterious girl by Wyatt Barnes's side who could kill the Grand Isle Master of Coral Island with just a piece of yellow paper covered in 'glyphs'.

The Grand Isle Master of Coral Island was a being whose strength was no less than theirs of Mist Hidden Island.

At that moment, he felt pressured.

However, he still came to Crescent Island.

He arrived a few days ago and today, he finally found an opportunity to ensure that the girl with Wyatt Barnes would not appear.

"Didn't expect you to have a spiritual weapon to defend yourself, you're lucky! But next time, you won't be so fortunate."

Peyton Holland sneered continuously.

"Peyton Holland, do you know why I killed your son?"

Wyatt Barnes asked solemnly.

Right now, he needed time to recover from his injuries, otherwise, he would not stand a chance against Peyton Holland.

Peyton Holland, the Second Island Master of Mist Hidden Island, was at Level Eight of the Emperor Realm.

Although Wyatt Barnes's strength had soared rapidly over the past six months, surprising even Karina Hanson, it was impossible to contend with Peyton Holland with his wounded body.

"No matter why you killed my son... today will be your death day, Wyatt Barnes!"

A cold light flashed in Peyton Holland's eyes, his seven-foot-long spear vibrated violently, and the terrifying Origin Force wreaked havoc along with the rising power of profound mysteries, causing a turmoil in the void.

As the spear moved, it shook the void, like a stone dropped into a still lake, creating ripples.

"So strong!"

Seeing this, Wyatt Barnes was secretly alarmed, "As expected of the Second Island Master of Mist Hidden Island... This Peyton Holland's strength, even among the warriors of Level Eight Emperor Realm, stands out."

Though after leaving Cloud Skies Continent, any person's actions no longer congealed into 'Heaven and Earth Phenomena'.

But Wyatt Barnes could still faintly sense the terrifying strength possessed by Peyton Holland.

"Peyton Holland, before your son died, he told me something... Do you want to know?"

Seeing Peyton Holland about to attack, Wyatt Barnes secretly took a sharp breath but kept a calm expression and spoke unhurriedly.

It was precisely Wyatt Barnes's calmness that stopped Peyton Holland from attacking immediately.

"What is it?"

Peyton Holland's eyes remained cold as he raised an eyebrow and asked seriously.

"Peyton Holland, if you want to know your son's last words, you need to show some sincerity. With that ready-to-fight-and-kill look of yours, you've frightened me so much that I can hardly remember what your son said."

Wyatt Barnes glanced at the seven-foot spear in Peyton Holland's hand and spoke.

"What? You trying to stall for time?"

Peyton Holland sneered, "It's useless... Even if you release the 'message jade piece,' even if I can't catch up to it, I'm confident I can kill you before that little girl gets here!"

"Stall for time? Message jade piece?"

Wyatt Barnes shook his head, "Peyton Holland, I have to say, you have quite the imagination... Do you think I wouldn't be aware of the things you've mentioned?"

"Speak up if you have something to say, fart if you've got to fart!"

Peyton Holland snorted.

His eyes were fixed on Wyatt Barnes, "Don't try any tricks in front of me... If you make any sudden moves, I'll kill you instantly."

"I believe you have that strength... but you've got to give me some time to think, right?"

Wyatt Barnes spoke indifferently.

Ten breaths of time had already passed.

The injuries inside his body had also healed by one third, the medicinal power of the 'Emperor Grade Resurrection Pill' was still diffusing, continuing to heal his internal injuries.

The injuries were recovering at a very fast pace.

To return to his peak condition, he still needed about twenty more breaths of time.

The once turbulent sea surface was gradually calming down.

Above the high skies, Wyatt Barnes stood quietly, his brow slightly furrowed, as if pondering something... Across from him, Peyton Holland was staring intently at him, fearing he would pull any tricks.

Peyton Holland's hand gripped the seven-foot spear tightly, with faint Origin Force ready to burst forth.

With the slightest misstep, he would go all out in an instant, killing Wyatt Barnes.

"My patience is limited."

After another ten breaths of time, Peyton Holland's expression turned grim as he spoke coldly.

"Just a moment longer..."

Wyatt Barnes' frown deepened, ignoring Peyton Holland's increasingly grim expression.

His injuries were almost fully healed.

Once healed, he would have the strength to fight Peyton Holland!

Over the last six months, his strength in all areas had improved, and he wanted to see what level his abilities had reached.

He, was using Peyton Holland as his 'litmus test'.

The final ten breaths of time passed in a blink, and Wyatt Barnes could clearly sense his body's injuries were completely healed... At that moment, he felt filled with strength from head to toe.

"You're playing me!"

Seeing Wyatt Barnes' furrowed brow smooth out and a smile spread across his face, Peyton Holland's face changed drastically, and with a burst of fury, his Origin Force surged, merging various 'profundities' into his seven-foot spear.

Instantly, the seven-foot spear tremored, an overwhelming power pervading, as though it could destroy everything.

Whoosh!

Faced with an enraged Peyton Holland, a bow and arrow appeared in Wyatt Barnes' hands out of thin air. The arrow was notched on the bowstring and after the bowstring was drawn into a full moon, he released the arrow.

All of this happened in the blink of an eye.

While Peyton Holland's spear shook, tearing through the sky, and the several feet long spear light lunged towards where Wyatt Barnes just stood, Wyatt Barnes had already dodged in advance.

Body following the arrow!

Wyatt Barnes stepped on the swiftly shot arrow and evaded Peyton Holland's furious strike.

However, his crisis was not over.

He could hear the whistling of the wind behind him, no need to look back; he could tell Peyton Holland was catching up... But Peyton Holland's speed was merely on par with his.

He couldn't catch up to him at all.

"How is this possible?!"

The full-speed pursuing Peyton Holland, realizing this, changed his expression dramatically, his eyes filled with disbelief, "How can his speed be so fast!"

"There's nothing impossible."

Wyatt Barnes naturally heard Peyton Holland's statement and scoffed, "Peyton Holland, today, I shall see just what you, the Second Island Master of Mist Hidden Island, are truly capable of!"

"Are you not seeking vengeance for your son? I will see it through to the end!"

At some point, Wyatt Barnes had already leaped off the arrow and was standing in the distant sky, looking down at Peyton Holland from afar and provocatively saying.

"You think just because you can match my speed, you can win against me? Laughable! My methods, Peyton Holland, are not solely about speed..."

Hearing Wyatt Barnes' provocation, Peyton Holland burst into fury and roared angrily, not willing to be outdone by Wyatt Barnes in terms of momentum.

However, before he could finish speaking, Wyatt Barnes interrupted, "Are you trying to say that your strongest aspect is not your speed, but your attack methods? Well, I really want to see that!"

No sooner had Wyatt Barnes' words fallen than he had already drawn his bow and readied another arrow. The bowstring 'twanged' as it was drawn into a full moon again.

At the same time, Wyatt Barnes' eyes were locked onto Peyton Holland, who was rushing towards him. Once he had Peyton Holland precisely in his sights, he released the arrow in his hand.

Whoosh!

The jet-black arrow pierced through the air, like a black lightning bolt streaking across the sky, meeting Peyton Holland head-on.

Its target was Peyton Holland's forehead.

As the shrieking sound drew ever closer, Peyton Holland could only see a black dot getting closer and closer until it was right before his eyes, making him feel the breath of death and his face changed dramatically.

Chapter 1334: Treasure

Clang!

With a thunderous roar, a deafening sound of clashing metal followed, as Peyton Holland made a critical move to intercept the arrow shot by Wyatt Barnes.

Though the arrow was blocked by the seven-foot-long spear in Peyton Holland's hands, it was no easy feat, as both the spear and he himself bore the brunt of the arrow's force.

Moreover, a deep dent was etched onto the shaft of the spear.

The Emperor Grade spiritual spear was damaged.

However, Peyton Holland did not focus on these matters, as he was severely shaken and injured.

"Wyatt Barnes, I admit I underestimated you... But with this bit of strength, do you think you can kill me?"

After swallowing a Grade One Return-Life Pill, Peyton Holland's injuries somewhat recovered, and he immediately rushed towards Wyatt Barnes once more, his spear shuddering, rekindling the several meters long spear light.

Although Wyatt Barnes's arrow had just injured him, he thought it was only because he had underestimated Wyatt.

Moreover, that arrow posed no real threat to him.

"This bit of strength?"

Hearing Peyton Holland's words and seeing him launch forward with his spear, Wyatt Barnes's lips curled into a cold smirk.

Following that, he did not intend to keep dodging and raised his hand to shoot another arrow.

Supreme Falling Star Arrow!

This arrow, unlike the previous one, was on a completely different level—the power it contained ripped through the air, like a meteor piercing the sky.

Clang!

Another sharp sound of metal collision echoed, accompanied by massive, rolling shock waves, as Peyton Holland once again blocked an arrow from Wyatt Barnes.

However, this time he was not as fortunate.

His seven-foot-long spear broke in two, and from his hand up to his shoulder, all bones were shattered, especially those around his hand, which were pulverized into small fragments.

"Impossible!"

Seeing his Emperor Grade spiritual spear break like that, Peyton Holland wore an expression of disbelief.

However, his attention quickly turned to his disabled arm, "How could this be... How could his strength be so immense?!"

The arrow Wyatt Barnes shot thereafter felt like doomsday had arrived for Peyton Holland.

"Did the power of Supreme Falling Star Arrow increase so much after my breakthrough to 'just accomplished'?"

Wyatt Barnes was immensely surprised by the effect of this arrow.

He had only managed to cultivate the attack technique Supreme Falling Star Arrow in the Supreme Falling Star Arrow formula to the 'just accomplished' state three days ago.

Just accomplished—a second realm of Emperor Grade martial arts technique.

In this state, Wyatt Barnes felt that its power had increased exponentially compared to before, a great enhancement that could be described as 'exaggerated'.

"No! I cannot accept this! I cannot accept this!!"

As Peyton Holland gazed at the spirited Wyatt Barnes standing there, his face grew increasingly ugly, his heart roaring incessantly, with hints of despair intertwined within.

He knew clearly.

Currently, he was no match for Wyatt Barnes, and it would be even more impossible to beat Wyatt Barnes in the future to avenge his son.

"Die! I want you dead! Wyatt Barnes, I want you dead!!"

Finally, Peyton Holland nearly went mad, completely driven crazy by anger, raised his good hand, grasped the broken seven-foot spear, and once again charged at Wyatt Barnes furiously.

"Mantis blocking a chariot!"

Having witnessed the power of Supreme Falling Star Arrow after breaking through to the 'just accomplished' state, Wyatt Barnes's confidence soared, and he scoffed at the crazed Peyton Holland.

Simultaneously, his hands were not idle.

Supreme Falling Star Arrow!

Another arrow shot out, and Peyton Holland, whose most important arm was disabled, couldn't stop it—it easily penetrated his brow.

The next moment, a bloody hole appeared in Peyton Holland's forehead, brain matter spurted out, and he fell to the ground, eyes wide open, dead.

"A being of Level Eight Martial Emperor Realm... killed by me?"

Wyatt Barnes's emotions surged, feeling almost as if he was dreaming.

"Unexpectedly... with my cultivation breakthrough to Level Six Martial Emperor Realm, and the successive enhancements of merging mysteries and the Sword's mysteries, just harnessing the just accomplished Supreme Falling Star Arrow made it so easy to kill Peyton Holland."

Wyatt Barnes could not snap back to reality for a long time.

This past half year was the time when Wyatt Barnes's strength improved the most.

Even he could not clearly explain why.

In the end, he could only attribute it to the Holy Stone and the martial arts he practiced, the Nine Dragons War Sovereign.

"Nine Dragons War Sovereign's ninth transformation 'Divine Dragon Transformation'... Ever since I broke through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm,' I felt that the cultivation speed has become much faster."

"Now, with each level of cultivation increase, the speed of cultivation also accelerates."

Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but marvel at the wondrous effects the Nine Dragons War Sovereign revealed after his breakthrough to the 'Martial Emperor Realm.'

"Truly worthy of being a technique comparable to Three Lives Reincarnation Scripture from the memories of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor! The Nine Dragons War Sovereign is indeed much stronger than top-notch techniques like the Cold Ice Divine Sword Formula."

Wyatt Barnes muttered to himself.

Due to Peyton Holland's disturbance, Wyatt Barnes no longer felt like continuing his cultivation and decided to go back and spend time with the two girls.

If it wasn't for his plans to head to the 'Martial Dao Sacred Land' to find his parents, he wished he could stay by his two fiancées' sides forever, even if a gentle township was a hero's grave.

In the blink of an eye, another half year had passed.

That day, the entire Crescent Island seemed to have experienced an earthquake as it began to tremble violently.

"Dominic King?"

Wyatt Barnes, who was originally cultivating in his room, suddenly brightened his eyes and immediately leapt into action.

Over the past year, the reason he had not hurriedly left Crescent Island was precisely because of Dominic King, who had occupied the body of Crescent Island's Island Master, Emperor Yonah.

Now, however, Dominic King was using the name of the original owner of the body he occupied.

Emperor Yonah.

Outside the perennially cloud-enshrouded mountains, three Vice Island Chiefs of Crescent Island stood in mid-air, looking towards the direction of the deep mountains with reverence on their faces, yet not daring to approach.

"Island Master is finally coming out of seclusion."

The faces of the three Vice Island Chiefs of Crescent Island simultaneously broke into smiles.

"With the Island Master coming out of seclusion this time, his strength will surely have increased significantly... Soon, he will be able to snatch that 'treasure' from the hands of that sea monster."

Stratford Chase's eyes lit up as he spoke passionately.

"Yes... Previously, the Island Master's strength was comparable to that sea monster, and he was unable to snatch the treasure. This time, after coming out of seclusion, he will surely defeat that sea monster and get the treasure."

"Hmph! It's really infuriating to talk about... That sea monster, unable to comprehend the treasure itself, still refuses to hand it over to the Island Master. Let's see how it dies this time!"

The other two Vice Island Chiefs said.

"Treasure?"

The three Vice Island Chiefs of Crescent Island did not notice that, as they were discussing amongst themselves, a figure was flying over their heads and entered the cloud-enshrouded deep mountains in the blink of an eye.

Inside the deep mountains, Wyatt Barnes had already been waiting there.

Seeing a figure coming from outside, Wyatt Barnes's eyes brightened, "Julia, why have you only just arrived?"

"Brother Wyatt, I just heard those three Vice Island Chiefs of Crescent Island discussing some 'treasure'."

Karina Hanson said eagerly.

"Treasure?"

Wyatt Barnes' eyes sparkled even brighter upon hearing this, "What treasure?"

In his view.

The three Vice Island Chiefs of Crescent Island, all at the pinnacle of the Martial Emperor Realm, would surely not regard any ordinary item as 'treasure'.

"I'm not sure exactly what treasure it is... I only heard them say that the treasure seems to be in the hands of some sea monster, and that the monster's strength is not inferior to the previous 'Emperor Yonah'."

Karina Hanson continued, "So... that sea monster, like the previous Emperor Yonah, must be at the 'early stages of the Transcending Mortal Realm'."

"However, since Emperor Yonah had absorbed the vital essence of eighty-five strong adults, he should have been able to breakthrough to the 'mid-stage of the Transcending Mortal Realm'... If Dominic King could fully occupy its body, he could inherit its power."

Karina Hanson added.

Wyatt Barnes nodded, "It's been a year... Logically speaking, Dominic King should have fully occupied Emperor Yonah's body by now."

"Let's go take a look."

Wyatt Barnes called to Karina Hanson, and the two headed deeper into the mountains.

"I remember, last time Dominic King had concealed himself nearby."

Wyatt Barnes looked around, stating.

"That's right, it's here."

Karina Hanson nodded, recognizing the place as well.

"Boy! I've told you before, I've changed my name... I'm now called 'Emperor Yonah', not 'Dominic King'."

Just as Karina Hanson finished speaking, a dissatisfied voice came, approaching from afar.

Before long, a tall and robust figure in black appeared before Wyatt Barnes and Karina Hanson, an unfamiliar figure to Karina Hanson.

But to Wyatt Barnes, it was not at all unfamiliar.

It was the Crescent Island's Island Master, 'Emperor Yonah' whom he had met before.

Of course, the soul of Crescent Island's Island Master 'Emperor Yonah' has been suppressed by the Demon Sealing Monument, and the lowly 'early-stage Transcending Mortal Realm' soul was extinguished by the Demon Sealing Monument in a blink.

The Emperor Yonah standing before Wyatt Barnes now was a new Emperor Yonah whose body was occupied by Dominic King's soul.

"Got used to calling you that, it won't change for a while."

Facing Emperor Yonah's dissatisfaction, Wyatt Barnes shook his head and then asked, "Dominic King, have you fully occupied this body now?"

"Yes."

Emperor Yonah nodded faintly, a trace of dissatisfaction apparent on his face for Wyatt Barnes still calling him 'Dominic King'.

"Dominic King, after absorbing so much essence, you must have broken through to the 'mid-stage of the Transcending Mortal Realm,' right?"

Karina Hanson looked at Emperor Yonah and asked.

Emperor Yonah nodded again.

"I've only heard of the Dragonsmith Clan's direct member, the Five-Clawed Divine Dragon, and know their talents are very high... I'm curious, now that you, also a Five-Clawed Divine Dragon, have broken through to the mid-stage of the Transcending Mortal Realm, how many Saint Veins have you opened?"

Karina Hanson's eyes sparkled.

Hearing Karina Hanson's question, Emperor Yonah had not yet responded when Wyatt Barnes immediately turned to look at Emperor Yonah, his eyes full of curiosity.

Chapter 1335: Conclusion

"Twenty-three," Emperor Yonah grinned broadly, his smile radiant.

"Twenty-three?" Upon hearing Emperor Yonah's words, Wyatt Barnes didn't quite react, but Karina Hanson's face showed a look of astonishment.

"To have opened up twenty-three Saint Veins in the mid-Transcending Mortal Realm... Once one steps into the 'Small Perfection of Transcending Mortal Realm,' isn't there the prospect of opening up more than seventy Saint Veins?"

More than seventy Saint Veins! This time, upon hearing Karina Hanson's words, Wyatt Barnes finally reacted, his pupils constricting as his face revealed shock.

He still remembered. Emperor Yonah, the former Dominic King, had once said. In his era, the person who opened up the most Saint Veins had only opened up sixty-seven... and he himself had opened up fifty-nine at the time.

Now, Julia was saying Emperor Yonah might open up more than seventy Saint Veins? How could Wyatt not be astonished?

"With over seventy Saint Veins, there shouldn't be much pressure," Emperor Yonah's smile grew even brighter as a former Saint Realm powerhouse, he knew the cultivation path of the 'Transcending Mortal Realm' like the back of his hand.

Having opened up twenty-three Saint Veins in the mid-Transcending Mortal Realm, such talent, coupled with the Demon Cultivator magic arts he practiced in the past, would certainly allow him to open up more than seventy Saint Veins upon reaching 'Small Perfection of Transcending Mortal Realm.'

The Transcending Mortal Realm is divided into five levels:

Elementary Transcending Mortal Realm, Mid Transcending Mortal Realm, Late Transcending Mortal Realm, Small Perfection of Transcending Mortal Realm, and Great Perfection of Transcending Mortal Realm.

Each level, again, has differing strengths.

Whether one is a Martial Artist or a Taoist Cultivator, upon breaking through to the 'Great Perfection of Transcending Mortal Realm,' the Saint Veins within one's body will be fully formed... henceforth, no new Saint Veins can be opened.

At Great Perfection of Transcending Mortal Realm, however many Saint Veins one has opened is however many they will have forevermore. That will not change.

Unless, of course, there is some 'serendipitous encounter'.

Naturally, such encounters are exceedingly rare; one might not come across such a chance once even in ten thousand years.

The quantity of Saint Veins directly influences the cultivation speed of both Martial Artists and Taoist Cultivators... The more Saint Veins one has, the faster they can absorb the forces of heaven and earth as well as the force within Holy Stones.

Conversely, the same is true.

Moreover, the amount of Saint Veins also directly impacts the strength of Martial Artists and Taoist Cultivators.

Martial Artists and Taoist Cultivators of the same cultivation level... those with more Saint Veins are stronger.

Conversely, the same is true.

"Now, I can understand why back then a Five-Clawed Demon Dragon almost toppled the entire Dragonsmith Clan... The Five-Clawed Demon Dragon is absolutely the most top-tier existence among the Five-Clawed Divine Dragons!"

Karina Hanson inhaled sharply and murmured, "As I know... in the history of the Dragonsmith Clan, a typical Five-Clawed Divine Dragon would at most be able to open up sixty-six Saint Veins."

"This body is truly too perfect... With this body, my return to the pinnacle is just a matter of time! No, I can completely surpass my past self at the height of my power!"

Emperor Yonah gently stroked his own body, more and more pleased with it, and he spoke with a look of intoxicated delight.

Seeing Emperor Yonah's actions, Wyatt Barnes felt goosebumps all over his body.

This guy, is he 'touching himself'? Pervert! Too perverted!

"Boy, thanks to you, I possess this direct lineage body of the Dragonsmith Clan. We are even now... From here on out, you cross your bridge, and I'll walk my road, no more relation to each other."

Soon after, Emperor Yonah stopped his movements and looked towards Wyatt Barnes, speaking indifferently.

"Even?" Hearing Emperor Yonah's words, Wyatt Barnes instinctively narrowed his eyes, "You bastard, you just got a new body and you're so eager to cut ties with me?"

"Hmph! You, brat, have the Demon Sealing Monument, I'd better stay away from you... Otherwise, what if one day you're in a bad mood and suppress me again?" Emperor Yonah huffed, his words filled with wariness.

His soul had not yet fully recovered, and if he were to be suppressed by the Demon Sealing Monument again, his destruction was certain.

In his current view, Wyatt Barnes was an existence even more fearsome than a 'Saint Realm powerhouse', with a move of his hand, he could kill him.

He might possess the body of a Five-Clawed Demon Dragon with unmatched talent and even have a smooth cultivation journey ahead, but after all, he is still a Demon Cultivator.

As a Transcending Mortal Realm Demon Cultivator, he has no power to resist against the Demon Sealing Monument in the hands of Wyatt Barnes, a Martial Dao Sacred Land cultivator.

A Martial Dao Sacred Land Martial Artist inciting the Demon Sealing Monument is enough to easily suppress a Transcending Mortal Realm Demon Cultivator.

"You want to leave, I won't stop you... but I hope you can tie up the loose ends for me," Wyatt Barnes said lightly.

"Tie up loose ends? What loose ends?" Emperor Yonah was taken aback.

"I killed the former chief of Crescent Island, 'Emperor Yonah', and you've taken his body... Although he was a Five-Clawed Demon Dragon, he managed to leave the Dragonsmith Clan alive, presumably with the covert assistance of other Five-Clawed Divine Dragons."

"If we don't properly wrap up this affair... what if the Five-Clawed Divine Dragon backing him comes knocking? You used to be the 'Saint Realm powerhouse' of the Martial Dao Sacred Land, you surely know how strong an adult Five-Clawed Divine Dragon is, right?"

Wyatt Barnes glared at Emperor Yonah irritably and said.

"Why bother with so many details... We can just leave as if nothing happened. Do you really think that Five-Clawed Divine Dragon can find us?"

Emperor Yonah replied with an indifferent face.

"The Martial Dao Sacred Land is vast beyond belief; I seriously doubt that an adult Five-Clawed Divine Dragon can find me."

"Unless the entire Dragonsmith Clan were to mobilize."

However, this matter concerned a 'Five-Clawed Demon Dragon,' he believed that the Five-Clawed Divine Dragon would certainly not dare to alarm the entire Dragonsmith Clan.

It is known that the Five-Clawed Demon Dragon is a 'taboo' for the Dragonsmith Clan, even if others do not kill it, the Dragonsmith Clan will not let it off.

"We might be able to just walk away... but what about my sect? If that Five-Clawed Divine Dragon really intends to pursue the matter, it will definitely involve my Sect!"

Wyatt Barnes said, frowning.

"You really are troublesome... Fine, I am in a good mood today, so I'll help you clean this up. Tell me, what do you want me to do?"

Emperor Yonah said impatiently.

"You just need to keep pretending to be the Crescent Island's Chief."

Wyatt Barnes said.

"Pretend to be the Crescent Island's Chief?"

Emperor Yonah frowned, "Kid, I don't want to stay on Crescent Island any longer... The Martial Dao Sacred Land is where I intend to head next."

"I know."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, "I didn't ask you to stay on Crescent Island; you just need to keep up the façade of being the Island Chief... As long as you explain things to the three Vice Island Chiefs and then leave, I couldn't care less where you go."

"You mean, have me impersonate the Island Chief of Crescent Island to leave in that identity? So that in the future, even if the Five-Clawed Divine Dragon comes looking, it will just assume it was him who left?"

Emperor Yonah asked.

"Exactly."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, "Only then will we avoid angering the Five-Clawed Divine Dragon... The Five-Clawed Divine Dragon, since it's willing to risk punishment from the Dragonsmith Clan to take 'Emperor Yonah' away from the Martial Dao Sacred Land, must have a deep relationship with 'Emperor Yonah'."

"I even suspect... that the Five-Clawed Divine Dragon could very well be 'Emperor Yonah's' parent."

Wyatt Barnes continued to say.

"Ptui! No one is worthy to be my parent! Not even a Five-Clawed Divine Dragon!"

Emperor Yonah said with dissatisfaction.

"I was talking about the 'Emperor Yonah' whom I killed, not you."

Wyatt Barnes replied irritably.

"So now you just go to the three Vice Island Chiefs of Crescent Island and tell them you've taken me as your direct disciple and are handing Crescent Island over to me... And also, have those three swear allegiance to me with the 'Ninety-Nine Thunder Tribulations', without any second thoughts! As for you, after you have settled all this, you may go to the 'Martial Dao Sacred Land'."

Wyatt Barnes went on to say to Emperor Yonah; this was also a plan he had thought up well in advance.

To take control of Crescent Island, the foremost of the four major overseas Holy Islands.

For him, Crescent Island was undoubtedly an excellent place.

Beneath its ground lay prime original stone mines, even twice the amount of the underground original stone mines of Mist Hidden Island... The cultivation environment here could be considered the best outside of the Martial Dao Sacred Land.

Of course, this was something Karina Hanson had told Wyatt Barnes.

Wyatt Barnes planned that after taking control of Crescent Island, he would relocate 'Heaven Fortin Sect' to this place. With Crescent Island as their base, the strength of the members of Heaven Fortin Sect would surely see rapid enhancement.

Karina Hanson also applauded Wyatt Barnes's ambition.

"Kid, you've got quite the appetite... to actually covet this island."

Emperor Yonah gave Wyatt Barnes a penetrating look and said.

"Big appetite?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at Emperor Yonah contemptuously, "Speaking of a big appetite, how can I compare to you? You have taken possession of the body of a Five-Clawed Demon Dragon! With its body, you could even open up more than seventy Saint Veins."

"In the current generation of the Martial Dao Sacred Land, it's unknown whether there's anyone who can forge more Saint Veins than you."

Wyatt Barnes said.

"Ha ha... That's true. With the body of this Five-Clawed Demon Dragon, I must break into the top ten of the 'Extreme Saint Ranking' in the future! No, the top five!"

Hearing Wyatt's words, Emperor Yonah laughed heartily.

"Top five? That's all the ambition you have?"

Wyatt Barnes glanced at Emperor Yonah with disdain and said.

"Hmph! Kid, you really think the experts on the 'Extreme Saint Ranking' are easy to overcome? Let me tell you... Even in my time, the strongest who opened up sixty-seven Saint Veins at most only managed to reach 'seventh' in the 'Extreme Saint Ranking'."

Emperor Yonah said, "In the Martial Dao Sacred Land, there are strong people as numerous as the clouds in the sky... Saint Veins greatly influence one's power. But so do other techniques and abilities."

"Yes, Brother Leandro. The strong individuals at the top of the 'Extreme Saint Ranking' may not necessarily have the most Saint Veins in the Martial Dao Sacred Land... Of course, the number of Saint Veins they opened up is not far off from the one who has the most."

Karina Hanson said.

"I see."

Wyatt Barnes mused.

"Of course, it's also because the gap isn't that astonishing... As I've mentioned before, 'Sword Saint', after opening up all the hidden Saint Veins in his body, managed to open a total of eighty-one Saint Veins."

"The number of Saint Veins in other people's bodies pales in comparison to his! Regardless of other abilities or techniques, others are far behind him simply due to the huge foundational gap."

Karina Hanson continued.

Chapter 1336: Descendants of Yan and Huang

Saint Veins are considered the foundation of both Martial Artists and Taoist Cultivators in the Martial Dao Sacred Land; the more opened, the better.

The more Saint Veins you have, the higher your future achievements will be.

Although it is not certain that the person with the most Saint Veins is the strongest, the advantage is significant.

"It seems that the Martial Artists and Taoist Cultivators of the Martial Dao Sacred Land have very powerful techniques at their disposal... even capable of ignoring the difference in the number of Saint Veins to some extent."

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself, feeling increasingly expectant about the path of cultivation in the Martial Dao Sacred Land.

At present, his cultivation has broken through to the 'sixth level of the Martial Emperor Realm'.

As long as he continues to cultivate diligently and with the help of the Holy Stone, he believes that he can break through to the 'peak of the Martial Emperor Realm' within a year... Then, he will be able to officially attempt to reach the Transcending Mortal Realm.

"I believe in the Nine Dragons War Sovereign."

The reason Wyatt Barnes was confident about breaking through to the 'peak of the Martial Emperor Realm' within a year was his unconditional trust in the Nine Dragons War Sovereign.

The Nine Dragons War Sovereign is a powerful cultivation method that ranks alongside the Three Life Reincarnation Secret practiced by the Reincarnation Martial Emperor.

And the Three Life Reincarnation Secret, which the Reincarnation Martial Emperor practiced, is a level above top cultivation methods on the Cloud Skies Continent like the Cold Ice Divine Sword Formula, Sun Moon Star Formation, and Mysterious Divine Skill.

The Cold Ice Divine Sword Formula, Sun Moon Star Formation, and the Mysterious Divine Skill are all powerful methods that can be cultivated to the peak of the Martial Emperor Realm.

Methods more powerful than these are considered the strongest on the Cloud Skies Continent!

"The three Vice Island Chiefs of Crescent Island are outside right now... Julia came by just now, and she heard them talking about an early-stage Transcending Mortal Realm sea monster guarding a treasure."

"And that treasure has been unsuccessfully coveted many times by the former Island Master of Crescent Island, 'Emperor Yonah'."

Wyatt Barnes relayed to Emperor Yonah, "They believe... that as long as you break through to the mid-stage of the Transcending Mortal Realm, you will be able to snatch the treasure from that sea monster."

"Treasure?"

Hearing Wyatt Barnes' words, Emperor Yonah's eyes lit up.

"Let's go take it!"

Hearing about 'treasure', Emperor Yonah was more excited than anyone, and immediately flew out.

Wyatt Barnes and Karina Hanson followed suit.

Outside the mountains shrouded in clouds, the three Vice Island Chiefs of Crescent Island were waiting quietly, showing no sign of impatience.

Soon, their pupils lit up.

They then immediately turned their gaze towards the figure emerging from the mountains—a tall, dark silhouette they knew all too well.

"Island Master!"

Facing the black-clothed middle-aged man who flew out from the mountains, the three Vice Island Chiefs of Crescent Island, including Stratford Chase, respectfully bowed in homage.

"Hmm."

The black-clothed middle-aged man was Emperor Yonah, who merely nodded lightly in response to the respect shown by the three Vice Island Chiefs.

Of course, this was not the former Island Master 'Emperor Yonah' of Crescent Island. Although the body remained the same, the soul was completely that of another person.

However, the three Vice Island Chiefs of Crescent Island could not tell.

Soon after, Wyatt Barnes and Karina Hanson also came out and stood behind Emperor Yonah.

The appearance of the two surprised the three Vice Island Chiefs of Crescent Island.

"From now on... Wyatt Barnes here will be the personal disciple of this Island Master and the new ruler of Crescent Island!"

Emperor Yonah spoke slowly.

"This..."

All three Vice Island Chiefs of Crescent Island were taken aback. Didn't the Island Master disregard Wyatt Barnes before?

Could it be a sudden change of heart?

The more they thought about it, the more certain they became.

"This Island Master has decided, in a few days, to leave Crescent Island and head to the 'Martial Dao Sacred Land'... However, before I leave, you must swear allegiance to this personal disciple of mine under the 'ninety-nine Thunder Tribulations'."

Emperor Yonah continued.

The three Vice Island Chiefs of Crescent Island did not expect Emperor Yonah to say this and looked uneasy.

They were willing to follow Emperor Yonah and were content with being Vice Island Chiefs because they respected Emperor Yonah's strength.

They were willing to be subordinate to Emperor Yonah.

But to be subordinate to a young boy was something they were inherently reluctant to do.

"What's the matter? Is there a problem?"

Seeing the three Vice Island Chiefs of Crescent Island seemed to hesitate, Emperor Yonah's gaze turned cold, and a majestic aura emanated from him, instantly sweeping towards the three.

"Pfft!"

"Wow!!"

...

Instantly, their bodies shook, they spat out mouthfuls of blood, and their faces turned pale.

Feeling the pressure mounting and an almost suffocating sensation, the three could not help but feel desperation.

In an instant, they all spoke up to yield.

Then, under Emperor Yonah's piercing gaze, the three successively swore allegiance to Wyatt Barnes under the 'ninety-nine Thunder Tribulations'.

After arranging all this, Emperor Yonah asked them to lead the way to find the sea monster guarding the 'treasure'.

"Island Master, that sea monster has been staying on the western side recently."

Led by the three Vice Island Chiefs of Crescent Island, Wyatt Barnes and company arrived at the western sea region of Crescent Island, heading westward for half an hour.

On the vast and calm sea surface, the group of five stopped and stood still.

"Enter!"

Once they confirmed this was the place, Emperor Yonah extended a gentle force from his body that instantly formed a transparent light shield around the five of them, including himself.

Then, he led Wyatt Barnes and the others into the sea domain.

In a moment, the tranquility of the sea surface was broken, stirring up vast, rolling waves that crashed continuously, wave after wave, for a long time without stopping.

At the same time, Wyatt Barnes and his three companions were being led by Emperor Yonah into the depths of the ocean.

"This isn't Origin Force..."

Wyatt Barnes observed the transparent protective barrier around them, sensing the aura within it, and murmured to himself.

"Brother Wyatt, this is 'True Energy'."

Karina Hanson heard Wyatt Barnes's murmur and explained, "When a Martial Artist's cultivation breaks through to the Transcending Mortal Realm, an 'energetic pool' will form within their body, and Origin Force will transform into a new power, True Energy."

"True Energy is a force that is on a higher level than Origin Force."

Karina Hanson stated.

Wyatt Barnes suddenly understood, not considering it too strange.

"Where?"

Emperor Yonah turned his head and glanced at the three Vice Island Chiefs of Crescent Island, inquiring.

"Over there."

The trio hastily pointed in a direction.

The sea monster's location changed from time to time... It had always been them, the three Vice Island Chiefs, who personally pursued the sea monster's trail, so they knew exactly where it was.

Finally, under the guidance of the three Vice Island Chiefs of Crescent Island, Wyatt Barnes and the others saw the sea monster.

The sea monster was sprawled deep at the bottom of the sea, hiding among the dense sea algae.

"An octopus?"

Upon getting closer, Wyatt Barnes could see the sea monster's true form was actually an octopus, or more accurately, a colossal octopus that resembled a towering mountain.

The octopus lay there as if it itself was a mountain on the ocean floor.

"That is..."

Soon, Wyatt Barnes's gaze shifted as if he had discovered something, landing on one of the octopus' tentacles.

A small tower, as tall as an adult, hung suspended in mid-air, entwined by the tentacle.

From a distance, the small tower was very exquisite... Furthermore, it gave Wyatt Barnes a peculiarly familiar feeling.

Even Wyatt Barnes wondered if he might be mistaken in this feeling.

"Island Master, the treasure is over there."

All three Vice Island Chiefs of Crescent Island looked at the small tower and softly informed Emperor Yonah.

Emperor Yonah's gaze also landed on the small tower.

"It seems unremarkable at first glance... you call it a 'treasure'?"

Karina Hanson asked.

"Miss Julia, what you don't realize... is that this small tower may look ordinary, but even the former Island Master's fierce battle with this sea monster, and the immense forces it unleashed, couldn't affect it,"

Stratford Chase said with a solemn tone: "When a force approaches within a meter of it, everything is barred from getting any closer... A layer of power is always protecting its surface."

"Just like now... It might look like the sea monster's tentacle is wrapped around it, but in reality, it isn't touching it at all."

Stratford Chase continued.

Hearing Stratford Chase's words, Wyatt Barnes, Karina Hanson, and Emperor Yonah looked and indeed discovered that the giant octopus's tentacle was not making contact with the small tower.

Around the small tower, there seemed to be a protective layer one meter square that kept everything at bay.

"It's awake!"

Suddenly, Stratford Chase exclaimed in a low voice.

At the same time, Wyatt Barnes clearly saw that the giant octopus opened a pair of huge eyes, as large as washbasins, flashing a daunting cold light.

Upon waking, it immediately spotted Wyatt Barnes and the others.

Their sharp gaze first fell on Emperor Yonah, to whom it was 'an old acquaintance'.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

The moment the giant octopus moved, the entire seabed shook as if in an earthquake, and the ocean churned, causing the transparent barrier surrounding Wyatt Barnes and the others to ripple.

However, since it was Emperor Yonah who had erected the barrier with True Energy, it was unaffected by any disturbances.

"Hmph!"

Facing the rising giant octopus, Emperor Yonah snorted coldly, and his figure swiftly moved, transforming into a bolt of black lightning, instantly shooting out.

Whoosh!

The ocean water oscillated, carving out a long, vacuum path that took a moment to close again.

Boom!

At the same time, a loud noise rang out, followed by another tremendous quaking.

"This..."

The next moment, the three Vice Island Chiefs of Crescent Island were left dumbfounded.

They saw that a huge hole had appeared in the head of the giant octopus, a gaping hole large enough for a person to pass through... This hole penetrated the octopus's entire head, killing it.

"The power of the Island Master..."

After recovering from the shock, the three Vice Island Chiefs of Crescent Island were all visibly taken aback. Was the sea monster that once matched the power of their Island Master now killed by him in a single encounter?

"Isn't that a bit exaggerated?"

Wyatt Barnes was also startled.

"You... are you a descendant of the Yan Huang lands?"

Suddenly, an ancient voice reached Wyatt Barnes's ears, causing his heart to shudder.

The Yan Huang lands?

Wasn't that what the ancient myths and legends from his previous life in the H Kingdom referred to the land of the H Kingdom as?

Their people from the H Kingdom were the descendants of the Yan Huang lands, also known as 'Yan Huang's children'.

Chapter 1337: Seven Treasures Jewel Tower

An ancient voice came, causing Wyatt Barnes to fall into a trance, and it took him a long time to come back to his senses.

After returning to his senses, Wyatt Barnes began to look around, intending to find the owner of the ancient voice... At this moment, his heart was filled with excitement.

Subconsciously, he felt.

The owner of the voice must be related to the 'Earth' from his previous life.

"No need to look... I am inside the tower in front of you."

The ancient voice continued, causing Wyatt Barnes to stop his actions and look towards the small tower suspended in the depths of the sea.

At this moment, Emperor Yonah was standing in front of the small tower.

Suddenly, Emperor Yonah reached out, wanting to touch it, but the invisible force constantly surrounding it stopped Emperor Yonah — a being in the mid-stage of the Transcending Mortal Realm.

Emperor Yonah had no way to suppress this force.

"This tower is not simple!"

Emperor Yonah's pupils lit up.

"Indeed, it is not simple."

Unbeknownst to when, Karina Hanson also arrived by Emperor Yonah's side, observing the small tower.

After a moment, she reached out towards the small tower, the height of an adult, to test it, only to find that her powers were also incapable of suppressing the force around the tower.

"This force... it seems not to be True Energy,"

Karina Hanson muttered lowly, her face showing confusion.

Meanwhile, the three Vice Island Chiefs of Crescent Island also stepped forward to observe the small tower, like Emperor Yonah and Karina Hanson, they could do nothing to the small tower and could only watch helplessly.

Whoosh!

Wyatt Barnes made his move, his body's Origin Force forming a protective barrier, he approached beside Karina Hanson, stretching out his hand to grab the floating small tower.

Seeing Wyatt Barnes's actions, Karina Hanson, Emperor Yonah, and the other five watched calmly.

In their view.

If even they could not touch the small tower, it was even less likely for Wyatt Barnes.

After all, Wyatt Barnes was the weakest among them.

However, the next moment, they were all stunned.

They saw Wyatt Barnes's hand reaching out flatly, touching the small tower without any obstruction, as if there was no resistance, easily making contact with the small tower.

"How is that possible?!"

Pupils of Emperor Yonah and the three Vice Island Chiefs shrank, showing expressions of shock and disbelief.

"Brother Wyatt..."

Karina Hanson was also amazed by the sight in front of her; the small tower that neither she nor Emperor Yonah could touch was easily reached by her Brother Wyatt?

As soon as Wyatt Barnes's hand touched the small tower, he felt a chill to the touch.

At the same time, a warm current flowed out from the small tower, along his hand into his body, circulating around his entirety.

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes felt a comfortable, warm sensation throughout his body.

So comfortable that he unconsciously closed his eyes.

Seeing Wyatt Barnes touch the small tower and then close his eyes, showing an intoxicated expression on his face... Emperor Yonah, Karina Hanson, and the three Vice Island Chiefs of Crescent Island were all moved.

Then, Emperor Yonah and Karina Hanson reached out in turn, moving towards the small tower.

"Eh."

Soon, they discovered that when their hands were about one meter away from the small tower, they didn't feel the same pressure as before, which lit up their eyes.

They took a deep breath and continued forward, wanting to touch the small tower.

Boom! Boom!

However, as their hands moved forward together, a terrifying force surged, entering their bodies with an unstoppable force, blasting them both away.

Instantly, both Emperor Yonah and Karina Hanson turned pale, clearly suffering serious injuries.

Seeing this scene, the three Vice Island Chiefs of Crescent Island felt a chill down their spines, shivering uncontrollably, and completely dismissed the idea of touching the small tower.

Shortly after, all five people's gazes fell on Wyatt Barnes.

They discovered that even though the small tower had just erupted with a powerful force, Wyatt Barnes was not affected at all and still stood there, his hand resting on the tower.

From beginning to end, Wyatt Barnes's eyes were closed, his intoxicated expression unchanged, as if enjoying some sort of baptism.

"What the devil!"

Emperor Yonah cursed, "This damn tower, it only recognizes this kid."

"It seems that Brother Wyatt is destined with it... This tower truly has a spirit. Even among the super sacred artifacts of the Top Ten Sacred Artifact List in the Martial Dao Sacred Land, in terms of spirituality, they might not match it."

Karina Hanson murmured lowly.

"Perhaps... it is one of the super sacred artifacts from the Top Ten Sacred Artifact List."

Emperor Yonah said, his eyes ablaze with fiery excitement.

The gazes of the three Vice Island Chiefs of Crescent Island towards Wyatt Barnes were clearly mixed with some envy... They could see that the small tower was no ordinary object.

What a joke!

A small tower that even the island chiefs of Crescent Island could not touch, how could it be ordinary?

No matter how surprised the five were, Wyatt Barnes was now caught in a wondrous state... This state was similar to the condition of an unborn infant, within the mother's womb.

Wyatt Barnes felt enveloped by a soft force, which was not only gentle but also provided him with an unprecedented warmth.

This force nourished his flesh, bones, meridians...everything in his body was undergoing earth-shattering changes with the infusion of this force.

Time silently passed by.

Unbeknownst to him, Wyatt Barnes's Origin Force began to operate autonomously within his body.

Following the heart method of the "Divine Dragon Transformation" from the "Nine Dragons War Sovereign," it circulated through his meridians endlessly, seemingly tireless and without pause.

"Not a bad foundation... I didn't expect to meet a descendant of the Yan Huang land here. This way, I might also have a chance to leave this damned place."

An ancient voice arose from the bottom layer of the small tower, echoing continuously.

This small tower is divided into seven layers from top to bottom.

Wyatt Barnes had no idea how much time had passed when he suddenly felt the warmth leaving his body, a sensation that made him yearn for more.

However, when he opened his eyes and came back to his senses, his pupils shrank.

"What... What's happening?"

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes could clearly feel the enhancement of his cultivation... His previous realm of 'Martial Emperor Sixth Level' was no more.

His current cultivation had actually broken through to the 'Martial Emperor Ninth Level'!

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes felt as if he were dreaming, "What's happening? I just touched the small tower, then a force extended from within it..."

Wyatt Barnes was emotionally stirred, struggling to calm down for a long time.

"Just now, the 'Seven Treasures Jewel Tower' has merged its remaining energy into your body, facilitating a metamorphosis."

Right then, the ancient voice continued to transmit.

Wyatt Barnes could tell.

This voice was the same one that had earlier called him a descendant from the Yan Huang land.

"Seven Treasures Jewel Tower?"

Hearing the other person's words, Wyatt Barnes was involuntarily taken aback.

This name sounded somewhat familiar to him, as if he had heard it somewhere before...

"Brother Wyatt."

Just as Wyatt Barnes began to ponder and recall, a voice reached his ears, awakening him.

He looked up to see Karina Hanson looking at him with concern.

Apart from Karina Hanson, Emperor Yonah and the three Vice Island Chiefs of Crescent Island were also standing by.

"Brother Wyatt, what exactly happened just now? Why can only you touch this small tower, while we can't?"

Karina Hanson glanced warily at the Seven Treasures Jewel Tower in front of Wyatt Barnes, her face full of curiosity.

"I don't know either..."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head.

"Young man, you were enraptured with your eyes closed for half an hour... what did you discover?"

Emperor Yonah asked, a hint of eagerness dancing in his deep eyes.

"Half an hour?"

Hearing Emperor Yonah's words, Wyatt Barnes froze. Had it really only been half an hour?

"In just half an hour... my cultivation rose from 'Martial Emperor Sixth Level' to 'Martial Emperor Ninth Level'?"

Thinking of this, Wyatt Barnes's emotions were once again agitated.

"And also, that voice just now said something about the Seven Treasures Jewel Tower using its remaining power to allow me to 'Transcend Mortality and be Reborn'... wasn't my body already transformed long ago?"

Wyatt Barnes remembered.

Back when he was still in the Cloud Skies Continent, in the Green Forest Royal Country, he received the 'Millennium Giovanni's Stone Milk' at the Seven Stars Sword Clan, and with the aid of the stone milk, he completed his transformation.

At that time, his Martial Dao talent also reached the limit for warriors of the Cloud Skies Continent.

For the moment, Wyatt Barnes felt nothing but confusion regarding the ancient voice's words.

"What? Did you find something?"

Emperor Yonah looked at Wyatt Barnes and asked again.

"Nothing."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head, subconsciously hiding this 'secret', then turned his attention to the floating tower in front of him, thinking, "According to the voice I just heard... it's called the 'Seven Treasures Jewel Tower'?"

"If only this Seven Treasures Jewel Tower was a bit smaller."

Looking at the Jewel Tower, which was as tall as he was, Wyatt Barnes had such a thought.

Almost as soon as Wyatt Barnes's thought settled, he was shocked to discover that the Seven Treasures Jewel Tower in front of him underwent an astonishing transformation.

With a series of illusions scaling down from large to small, the Jewel Tower shrank and finally settled steadily into his hand.

Holding the foot-tall small tower, Wyatt Barnes was stupefied, unable to come back to his senses for a long time.

Emperor Yonah, Karina Hanson, and the other five onlookers were also startled by the scene before them.

"This... This tower, it can shrink?"

One of the three Vice Island Chiefs, Stratford Chase, swallowed hard, speaking somewhat incredulously.

"I'm not dreaming."

Another Vice Island Chief pinched his own thigh fiercely. The pain that came from his thigh confirmed that everything he was seeing was real.

The third Vice Island Chief, though silent, had shock and disbelief written all over his eyes, undoubtedly reflecting his current emotions.

Emperor Yonah and Karina Hanson exchanged glances and both saw astonishment in each other's eyes.

"Could this small tower... really be one of the top ten super sacred artifacts in the 'Top Ten Sacred Artifact List'?"

Emperor Yonah murmured softly.

"'Top Ten Sacred Artifact List', there really is a tower-shaped super sacred artifact named 'Hao Tian Tower'... could it be that one?"

Karina Hanson speculated.

Chapter 1338: Three-Legged Golden Crow

"No, that's not right!"

Karina Hanson, who had just voiced a guess, suddenly shook her head in denial as if she had remembered something, "Rumors say that the 'Haotian Tower' is in the hands of a top expert in the Saint Realm of our generation... It's impossible for it to appear here."

"If it's not the 'Haotian Tower'... then what could it be?"

Emperor Yonah muttered to himself as he looked at the exquisite small tower in Wyatt Barnes's hand, his brows furrowed in confusion, clueless from beginning to end.

At that moment.

Neither Karina Hanson, Emperor Yonah, nor the three Vice Island Chiefs of Crescent Island noticed... Wyatt Barnes's body trembled imperceptibly.

At the same time, a gleam flashed in the depths of his eyes.

"I remember now! I've remembered!"

Wyatt Barnes looked at the small exquisite tower in his hand, his emotions surging, "The Seven Treasures Glazed Pagoda... it's the divine treasure from the old mythological tales of 'Huaxia' on Earth in my previous life, which was in the hands of King of Tota 'Boone Lee'!"

There were various versions of the legend about King of Tota 'Boone Lee' in his previous life... but all versions mentioned the divine treasure in his possession, the Seven Treasures Glazed Pagoda!

However, Wyatt Barnes soon calmed down again, "Perhaps it's just a coincidence, just the same name."

Before, he didn't believe in those ancient mythological legends from his previous life, as they seemed too far-fetched.

However, after coming to this world, his thoughts had changed.

Moreover, as the saying goes 'without wind there can't be waves', these old mythological legends, having been passed down, could very likely be true.

If the legends were true, then perhaps the characters mentioned in them were real as well.

"As a descendant of 'Yan Huang Earth', why do you appear here?"

Suddenly, an aged voice came at him again, startling Wyatt Barnes.

This time, Wyatt Barnes heard it clearly; this voice that only he could hear was coming from the bottommost layer of the Seven Treasures Glazed Pagoda.

"Who are you?"

Wyatt Barnes asked, sending his question with Origin Force concentrated into a voice, into the lowest layer of the Seven Treasures Glazed Pagoda, full of curiosity.

"Me? I am the unique 'Three-legged Golden Crow' under the vast sky... The people of later generations from 'Yan Huang Earth' called me 'Sun Bird God'."

The aged voice continued, revealing its identity.

"Three-legged Golden Crow? Sun Bird God?"

Wyatt Barnes felt a violent jolt in his heart, filled with shock and disbelief in his voice fueled by Origin Force, "You... are you the last Three-legged Golden Crow that escaped Hou Yi's arrows according to the legends?"

Wyatt Barnes remembered.

In his previous life, there was a legend about 'Hou Yi Shooting the Suns.'

In the legend, ten suns appeared in the sky, in addition to the one original sun. These ten new suns were actually ten Golden Crows, ten mischievous Golden Crows... said to be the children of the Heavenly Emperor.

The appearance of eleven suns scorched the earth and made the lives of the people miserable.

It was then that a human strongman named 'Hou Yi' took action. With his unmatched archery skills, he shot down nine of the Golden Crows, with only one escaping far away.

"I'm surprised you know about these... These are matters from a long time ago."

The aged voice continued, sounding very calm, as if unmoved by the waves of the ocean.

However, by saying that, he clearly confirmed his identity.

He was the 'Three-legged Golden Crow' that escaped Hou Yi's arrows in the ancient mythological tales of Wyatt Barnes's past life and was also known as 'Sun Bird God' by the people of later generations.

"You... you truly are the Three-legged Golden Crow?"

Wyatt Barnes inhaled a breath of cold air, speaking with some excitement, "Does this mean, like me, you also come from Earth?"

"Earth?"

The Golden Crow's tone was full of bewilderment.

"Yan Huang Earth is located upon Earth."

Wyatt Barnes explained.

"Yan Huang Earth... I left there long ago, so long that even I can't remember how much time has passed. As for what you call Earth, we named it 'Yan Huang Star'."

The Golden Crow explained.

"Yan Huang Star, that's my home."

The Golden Crow sounded a bit nostalgic toward the end.

"Yan Huang Star?"

Wyatt Barnes was startled; this was the first time he'd heard Earth called by another name, though this wasn't his main focus at the moment.

"How did you come here?"

The Golden Crow asked again, "I can feel the essence of a Yan Huang Earth descendant in your soul... Your hometown must also be on Yan Huang Star."

"I was killed due to an accident, and my soul crossed over to this world, where I was reborn in another body."

Wyatt Barnes said with a bitter smile.

"Can it even happen like that?"

The tone of the Golden Crow was filled with surprise, evidently unable to grasp Wyatt Barnes's experience.

"And how did you get here?"

Wyatt Barnes asked.

A hint of excitement stirred within him.

The Golden Crow, like him, came from Earth.

However, on Earth, he was just an ordinary human, whereas the Golden Crow was a powerful being from the old mythological legends, possessing strength comparable to that of gods and immortals.

He was full of curiosity as to how the Golden Crow had come to be here.

"Perhaps, I could have a chance to return to Earth."

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

"I came here with the Jewel Tower... Before that guy Boone Lee was killed, he forcefully tore through space, throwing the Jewel Tower into the spatial turbulence."

The Golden Crow recalled: "After the Jewel Tower was thrown into the spatial turbulence, it was severely damaged, and I was gravely injured... It was not until a hundred years ago that I finally regained consciousness and began to heal myself."

"Boone Lee? Are you talking about King of Tota 'Boone Lee'? Fire Boy's father?"

Wyatt Barnes took another inward gasp and asked.

"Yes."

The Golden Crow huffed: "He is a useless fellow! That old monk Randeng actually gave him the Jewel Tower; such a waste of heavenly resources."

"The Jewel Tower was damaged, not only was I seriously injured, but the other six celestial treasures within the Jewel Tower were also damaged... I don't know when they will be restored."

Towards the end, the Golden Crow sighed.

"The other six celestial treasures?"

Upon hearing this, Wyatt Barnes' eyes sparkled.

However, before he could continue to question the Golden Crow, the voice of Emperor Yonah already reached his ears, "Boy, our business is settled... I should leave now and head to the Martial Dao Sacred Land."

After speaking to Wyatt Barnes, Emperor Yonah left without even bidding farewell to the three Vice Island Chiefs of Crescent Island.

Immediately after, Wyatt Barnes called out to Karina Hanson and took the three Vice Island Chiefs back to Crescent Island.

After returning to Crescent Island, Wyatt Barnes went back to the mansion he had lived in for the past year and returned to his own room, without even managing to greet the two girls and the three little ones.

Once back in his room, Wyatt Barnes intently gazed at the Jewel Tower in his hand and asked, "You just mentioned that there are six other celestial treasures within the Jewel Tower?"

"Of course! It's because it houses seven treasures that it's called the 'Jewel Tower'."

The Golden Crow said.

"Seven treasures? Apart from the six celestial treasures, what's the seventh treasure?"

Wyatt Barnes asked, puzzled.

"The seventh treasure, naturally, is me."

The Golden Crow said again.

"I almost forgot about you."

Wyatt Barnes gave an awkward smile, then continued to ask, "What are the six other celestial treasures you just mentioned?"

"The six celestial treasures are the 'Splendid Fairy Sword', 'Astonishing Halberd', 'Heaven and Earth Ruler', 'Sky-Net Umbrella', 'World-Purifying Whisk', and 'Heaven-Piercing Spike'."

The Golden Crow said.

"Could I borrow one to use?"

Wyatt Barnes' eyes shone with desire as he asked.

The six celestial treasures, just by their names, it was clear that they were all divine weapons. If he could obtain even one of them, wouldn't that make him invincible?

Those were celestial treasures, after all!

In the face of 'celestial treasures', even the top ten 'super sacred artifacts' listed in the Top Ten Sacred Artifact List from the Martial Dao Sacred Land probably wouldn't amount to much.

"If you want to use one, get it yourself! They are each located on the second to seventh layers of the Jewel Tower."

The Golden Crow said.

"Get it myself? How do I do that?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at the Jewel Tower in his hand, "Do I need to find a spacious place, let the Jewel Tower turn into a real gigantic tower, and then enter it?"

"When we were at the bottom of the sea just now, the Jewel Tower already recognized you as its master... Now, you only need a thought to enter the Jewel Tower."

The Golden Crow said.

"A thought?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at the Jewel Tower in his hand. With a thought, he felt a flash before his eyes, arriving at a strange place.

Here was a space that was spacious and vast.

As soon as he entered, he felt waves of scorching breath hit his face, making him feel as though he was in a world of fire... A moment later, the scorching breath finally disappeared.

At the same time, Wyatt Barnes saw a large bird suddenly appear before him, a large bird with golden flames burning all over its body.

The most significant difference between this large bird and ordinary flying beasts was that it had three legs.

Ordinary flying beasts have only two legs.

"You... You are the Golden Crow?"

Looking at the flame-covered large bird that had retracted its aura, Wyatt Barnes took in a cold breath and asked in astonishment.

"Yes."

The bird of flame, or the Golden Crow, nodded, "This is the first layer of the Jewel Tower... After the Jewel Tower was lost in the spatial turbulence, it was seriously damaged."

"At present, only the first layer has been restored... Also, it is because of this that I was able to wake up."

The Golden Crow continued to say.

It was one of the 'seven treasures' within the Jewel Tower, guarding the first and most important layer of the Jewel Tower... To reach the second layer, one must go through the first layer.

"You just said... the Jewel Tower recognized me as its master? When did that happen?"

Wyatt Barnes asked.

What he wanted to know most was this, because he remembered he didn't do anything to make the Jewel Tower acknowledge a master.

To be acknowledged by the artifact usually requires blood, right?

"The moment the Jewel Tower assisted you in your rebirth, it had already accepted you as its master."

The Golden Crow said.

Chapter 1339: Two Days Inside, One Day Outside

After a conversation with the Golden Crow, Wyatt Barnes had roughly figured out the situation.

The 'Jewel Tower' he acquired was indeed the legendary weapon that belonged to Boone Lee, a top-tier immortal treasure from the ancient myths of his former life on Earth.

According to the Golden Crow, Boone Lee had already been killed.

Before being killed, in order to prevent the Jewel Tower from falling into the wrong hands, he forcibly tore apart space, casting the Jewel Tower into the spatial turbulence behind the spatial rift.

Spatial turbulence is extremely dangerous; even the person who killed Boone Lee did not dare to enter it.

As a top-notch immortal treasure, the Jewel Tower traveled through the spatial turbulence merely damaged, not destroyed.

Eventually, it arrived here, on a strange planet.

One hundred years ago, the 'Golden Crow' of the first layer of the Jewel Tower awakened.

As time passed, though its injuries had somewhat healed, it was unable to leave—it was the 'Tower Spirit' of the Jewel Tower and could not leave the Jewel Tower on its own.

For the past hundred years, the Golden Crow never thought it would be able to free itself.

Though it was the 'Tower Spirit' of the Jewel Tower, the Jewel Tower did not recognize anyone outside of the descendants of the Yellow Emperor's land as its master, and it could do nothing. It could not influence the will that had existed in the Jewel Tower since the day it was created.

However, what it did not expect was...

After a hundred years, on this foreign planet, it encountered a person from the Yellow Emperor's land... Precisely speaking, a person with the soul of a descendant from the Yellow Emperor's land.

Not only that, but the Jewel Tower also voluntarily recognized him as its new master.

At that moment, the Golden Crow knew it was free!

Having lived for countless years, the Golden Crow's heart had become as still as water.

Even when Wyatt Barnes previously mentioned its archenemy, 'Hou Yi', its emotions showed no fluctuation.

However, upon knowing it had freed itself, there was a slight stir in its emotions.

"What a pity... I couldn't obtain any of the six other immortal treasures." Wyatt Barnes sighed, a look of regret on his face.

According to the Golden Crow, to obtain the other six immortal treasures, he must repair the Jewel Tower layer by layer.

After many years, the Jewel Tower had only self-repaired its first layer, allowing the 'Golden Crow' to awaken... And now, the Jewel Tower used its accumulated power over the years to help him undergo a rebirth transformation.

Having consumed this power, the Jewel Tower temporarily could not continue repairing the second to the seventh layers.

"If you can find the materials I need, I can use the sun's fire to help repair the damaged second layer of the Jewel Tower," said the Golden Crow. "Then, you will be able to ascend to the second layer and obtain the 'Splendid Fairy Sword'."

"What materials do you need?" Wyatt Barnes asked, his eyes lighting up.

"I do not know what these materials are called here. Let me imprint the appearance of the materials into your mind," the Golden Crow said. While speaking, its eyes, burning with flames, flickered and an almost imperceptible light flashed out, piercing into Wyatt Barnes' forehead in an instant.

In a moment, Wyatt Barnes felt dizzy and his vision blurred.

At the same time, he found many illusions of various materials in his mind... These materials included medicinal herbs, metals, and stones.

Besides, there were also some liquids.

"I don't seem to recognize most of these materials... Wait! I've seen this one, isn't this 'Void Spirit Grass'? And this one seems to be 'Qiu Mountain Stone'." Wyatt Barnes murmured as he reached out and took out two items.

A herb and a red stone.

"How much of these two materials do you have?" the Golden Crow asked, its eyes brightening.

"These are rare materials from the Cloud Skies Continent... I don't have much on me. However, I can have someone collect them," Wyatt Barnes said, taking out all of the two materials he had.

"Mm. With these two materials, I can start repairing the second layer of the Jewel Tower... But to fully repair the second layer, we need more materials," the Golden Crow said.

"I understand. I will also have people collect the other materials you told me about," Wyatt Barnes nodded.

Now, he had taken control over 'Crescent Island', and with a single command, the people under the three Vice Island Chiefs of Crescent Island would go through fire and water for him.

Moreover, as the foremost among the four great overseas Holy Islands, 'Crescent Island' wielded tremendous deterrence power.

Later, he could have the other three other great overseas Holy Islands assist in searching for materials.

As for the Cloud Skies Continent, he had the 'Heaven Fortin Sect,' which was now the foremost sect on the Cloud Skies Continent with a significant sphere of influence, capable of mobilizing the entire continent's resources to find materials.

"By the way, how should I address you in the future?" Wyatt Barnes asked the Golden Crow.

"You are the new master of the Jewel Tower, and I, as the 'Tower Spirit' of the Jewel Tower, naturally also serve you... You can address me however you wish," the Golden Crow responded.

"Then I will call you 'Elder Fire' from now on," Wyatt Barnes said after sizing up the Golden Crow once more and said, "I remember... in the ancient myths of my past life, you Golden Crows were also known as the progenitors who played with fire."

"In the realm of playing with fire, no one can surpass you!" Wyatt Barnes said.

"Master is overpraising. When it comes to playing with fire, we, the Golden Crows, can also be considered top-notch on the 'Central Plains Star'... And even there, there is one person who can be mentioned in the same breath as us."

The Golden Crow spoke.

In its speech, the flames on its body exploded in intensity, then contracted, emitting a dazzling brilliance, like a blazing sun, causing Wyatt Barnes to feel a pain in his eyes, forcing him to close them instantly.

When Wyatt Barnes opened his eyes again, the Golden Crow in front of him was nowhere to be seen.

In its place stood an old man in a golden robe.

The old man was emaciated, reduced to skin and bones, but his eyes sparkled with vitality, shining with the light of two fierce suns hanging in the sky.

Wyatt Barnes knew that this was the human form of the Golden Crow.

"Elder Fire, the person you are talking about... is it the fire god 'Noah Murphy' from ancient mythological legends?"

Wyatt Barnes looked at the old man, asking curiously.

"Indeed, it is Noah Murphy."

Elder Fire nodded, "His 'Heavenly Fire' is on the same level as my 'Solar Flame' ... Because he brought fire and light to the common people, he is revered by later generations as the 'Fire God'."

"Uh-huh."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, having also heard the reference Elder Fire mentioned.

"Elder Fire... The Jewel Tower is a supreme artifact of the immortals, even if it is damaged, it should still be helpful to me, right?"

Wyatt Barnes asked.

This was what he cared most about.

As the saying goes, 'A camel starved to death is still bigger than a horse.' He subconsciously felt that the Jewel Tower should be of great help to him.

"Of course."

Elder Fire nodded, "The environment for cultivation on the first layer of the Jewel Tower, though average, has a time flow speed that is a whole double compared to the outside world."

"Double the speed? What do you mean?"

Wyatt Barnes was initially confused.

"It means... one day outside is equivalent to two days on the first layer of the Jewel Tower."

Elder Fire explained.

"One day outside is equivalent to two days on the first layer of the Jewel Tower?"

This time, Wyatt Barnes finally grasped the concept, his face revealing a look of shock and disbelief, "Does this mean... If I cultivate here for two days, only one day has passed outside?"

"Correct."

Elder Fire nodded.

With Elder Fire's confirmation, Wyatt Barnes's heartbeat suddenly accelerated, growing faster and faster.

When he entered the first layer of the Jewel Tower, he clearly felt that the cultivation environment here was far superior to that of Crescent Island.

As for how much better, he would have to practice here to find out.

"The cultivation environment is good, and the flow of time is slow... This place is simply a cultivation paradise!"

Wyatt Barnes took a deep breath, which calmed his racing heart a bit.

Then, Wyatt Barnes further inquired Elder Fire about 'rebirth'... Knowing that he had completed his transformation through the 'Thousand-Year Giovanni Stone Milk'.

Though the Jewel Tower had used years of accumulated power to help him break through three realms straight into 'Martial Emperor Realm Ninth Layer', that shouldn't count as a complete rebirth right?

"What you refer to as rebirth is simply reaching the limit of a mortal's body... Now, your body is stronger than even the original form of the Little Devil Dragon that just left."

Elder Fire stated.

Hearing Elder Fire referring to Emperor Yonah as the 'Little Devil Dragon', Wyatt Barnes's mouth twitched slightly.

That was the 'Five-Clawed Demon Dragon'!

A member of the Dragonsmith Clan's direct line of Five-Clawed Divine Dragons.

"Elder Fire, you say his original form is not as good as mine... what do you mean?"

Wyatt Barnes asked.

As far as he knew, the bodies of the Dragonsmith Clan, especially the direct line of Five-Clawed Divine Dragons, were top-notch even in the vast Martial Dao Sacred Land.

Not to mention naturally frail humans.

Even other powerful Demon Beasts could not compare with them.

Elder Fire said, "Right now, his body may be stronger than yours, but it is all because his cultivation level is higher... If your cultivation level were the same as his, your body would definitely be stronger than his original form!"

In the past, Wyatt Barnes had learned from the present 'Emperor Yonah', formerly 'Dominic King'.

The strength of a Martial Artist or Taoist Cultivator's body is closely related to their cultivation.

Not just the Dragonsmith Clan's original form, which will improve with the increase in cultivation level.

Even human bodies will improve as their cultivation level increases.

However, the improvement of the human body is far from comparable to that of the Dragonsmith Clan's original form.

Humans, even if they break through to the 'Saint Realm', in terms of physical prowess alone, might not even match an initial Transcending Mortal Realm's Three-Clawed Divine Dragon... let alone a Five-Clawed Divine Dragon.

And now, Elder Fire says... under the same cultivation level, his body is stronger than a Five-Clawed Demon Dragon's original form!

How could this not shock him?

"Elder Fire... Are... Are you serious?"

Wyatt Barnes's breathing quickened, he asked with some uncertainty.

Chapter 1340: New Goal

After receiving confirmation from Elder Fire, Wyatt Barnes was elated for quite some time.

Knowing that the strength of one's body, to a certain degree, also affects one's personal power.

Humans and members of the Dragonsmith Clan with the same cultivation level, same techniques, and identical Saint Veins... Among them, the Dragonsmith Clan prevails due to their stronger bodies.

If it were a Five-Clawed Divine Dragon, defeating an opponent from a higher realm would be a piece of cake.

After a while, Wyatt's emotions gradually calmed down, and he asked again, "Elder Fire, how strong are you now?"

"I don't know."

Elder Fire shook his head, "I'm not familiar with the levels of cultivation in this world... However, with that previous Little Devil Dragon, all I need now is to exhale, and I could obliterate him, ensuring he never finds peace in the afterlife!"

Hearing Elder Fire's words, the corners of Wyatt's mouth twitched fiercely.

Just a breath to kill Emperor Yonah?

Keep in mind that Emperor Yonah is a powerful being in the mid-stages of the Transcending Mortal Realm.

And the man in the golden robe before him was the Tower Spirit of the injured Jewel Tower — Elder Fire, the Three-legged Golden Crow.

"It seems that, Elder Fire, your strength must be above the Saint Realm."

Wyatt speculated.

While guessing, he felt a rush of excitement, joy apparent on his face... Did this mean that from now on, he'd have a 'super fighter' by his side?

"Before the Jewel Tower is fully repaired... even if you are the master of the Jewel Tower, I cannot leave it."

As if reading Wyatt's thoughts, Elder Fire promptly said.

Instantly, Wyatt felt as if a bucket of cold water had been dumped on him, completely sobering up, and he showed a wry smile, "The full repair of the Jewel Tower... When will that be possible, not until the year of the monkey and the month of the horse?"

"Elder Fire, apart from the superior cultivation environment and slower passage of time on the first floor, does the Jewel Tower offer any other assistance to me now?"

Wyatt asked, somewhat unwillingly to give up, determined to extract any remaining value from the current state of the Jewel Tower.

"No."

Elder Fire shook his head.

"Can't I hide inside the 'Jewel Tower' when in danger?"

Wyatt asked again, his face showing reluctance.

The Jewel Tower, containing its own universe, if he could hide inside when in danger, outsiders would be completely unable to harm him.

"Before the 'fourth layer' of the Jewel Tower is repaired, if someone tries to shake the Jewel Tower while you're inside, you will be ejected immediately."

Elder Fire explained.

"Then at that time, can't you, Elder Fire, hold onto me and prevent me from being ejected?"

Wyatt was still somewhat unwilling.

"I can't."

Elder Fire shook his head.

Elder Fire's response completely quashed Wyatt's hopes.

"You just mentioned before the 'fourth layer' is repaired... does that mean that after the 'fourth layer' is fixed, I won't be ejected?"

Wyatt recalled Elder Fire's previous words and couldn't help but ask.

"That's correct."

Elder Fire nodded.

"Why?"

Wyatt asked once more.

"Only by that time, more than half of the internal space of the Jewel Tower will be stable and unaffected by the outside world."

Elder Fire said, "The Jewel Tower is divided into seven layers... Once four layers are repaired, the inner space is considered stable beyond the halfway mark."

After Elder Fire's explanation, Wyatt had an epiphany.

"I need to repair the second to the fourth layers quickly..."

Wyatt thought silently.

Once that time comes, he would have a 'protection amulet' of sorts, and even faced with powerful enemies, he could seek refuge inside the Jewel Tower.

"Not right!"

Suddenly, Wyatt seemed to remember something and asked, "Elder Fire... why didn't King of Tota 'Boone Lee' hide inside the Jewel Tower at that time? The Jewel Tower should have been intact then, right?"

If it was intact, the space inside would be stable, able to provide a haven.

"At that time, Boone Lee faced an enemy whose strength was beyond your imagination... Even if he hid in the Jewel Tower, he would ultimately be unable to escape death! Not only that, but the Jewel Tower would also fall into the enemy's hands."

Elder Fire's eyes filled with a hint of dread as he spoke, wary of the enemy Boone Lee faced then.

"I see."

Wyatt nodded.

"But on this planet, there should be no one able to damage the Jewel Tower... So, as long as you can repair the fourth layer, you'd essentially be in an undying state."

Elder Fire said, "Of course, the premise is that you can react in time to enter the Jewel Tower before others kill you."

Wyatt nodded.

"If there's nothing else... I'll start repairing the second layer of the Jewel Tower."

Elder Fire said to Wyatt.

"Elder Fire, can I bring people into the Jewel Tower?"

Wyatt asked.

"As the master of the Jewel Tower, naturally, you can bring people in whenever you wish... However, with your current strength, it is best not to reveal the Jewel Tower lightly, lest it breeds jealousy among others."

Elder Fire advised.

"Elder Fire, rest assured... The people I bring in will definitely be those I trust."

Wyatt asserted.

"Then that's good... I'm only suggesting, after all."

Elder Fire continued.

"Elder Fire... can I forcibly bring someone into the Jewel Tower? For example, if I encounter an opponent I can't defeat, I'll bring him in, and you help me kill him."

Wyatt Barnes asked expectantly, a new thought that had just occurred to him.

"Before the complete restoration of the Jewel Tower... the person you want to bring into the Jewel Tower must enter voluntarily, otherwise, they cannot come in."

Elder Fire's words completely dispelled Wyatt Barnes's 'shameless' idea, leaving him with a wry smile.

"Elder Fire... does that mean, as long as the Jewel Tower is fully restored, I can forcibly bring people in?"

Wyatt Barnes asked again.

"A fully intact Jewel Tower is a powerful immortal treasure both offensive and defensive... As long as the person doesn't far surpass your strength, you can use the Jewel Tower to suppress and confine them inside."

Elder Fire said, "As long as you lock him in here, I can make a move to help you kill him."

"What if you can't beat him?"

Wyatt Barnes asked with a strange look in his eyes.

"If I can't beat him, I'll just hide in another layer... After all, he can only wander around in the layer he is confined to."

Elder Fire said rather cheekily.

Wyatt Barnes, upon hearing this, was speechless.

This works too?

"Elder Fire, I have another question... will I be able to return to 'Yan Huang Star' in the future?"

Wyatt Barnes took a deep breath and asked with a somewhat solemn tone.

Yan Huang Star, that is 'Earth'!

In the past, the hope of returning to Earth was slim and he suppressed the obsession in his heart, the obsession to kill the guy who betrayed him back then.

Now, having encountered the Jewel Tower, his heart started to become restless again.

"It's not just possible... It's certain! Of course, the premise is that your strength must be increased. Only then can you return to 'Yan Huang Star'."

Elder Fire said.

Wyatt Barnes's eyes lit up upon hearing this.

As long as the strength increases, can he return to 'Yan Huang Star'?

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes felt his heartbeat quicken, his blood boiling with excitement... at this moment, he had a new goal!

That goal was to return to Earth.

"I hope you aren't so short-lived..."

Wyatt Barnes muttered to himself, a cold light flashing in his eyes.

Soon, with a thought, Wyatt Barnes blinked and returned to his room.

"I really didn't expect... to encounter you in this world."

Looking at the Jewel Tower in front of him, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but reveal a smile on his face... he was in a very good mood now.

"Hm?"

However, Wyatt Barnes's smile quickly froze because he found that he couldn't put the Jewel Tower into the 'Storage Ring'.

"Elder Fire... what's going on?"

Wyatt Barnes sent his Origin Force into the first layer of the Jewel Tower and asked.

"The space in your Storage Ring is a lower grade space, unable to contain things with life... and since I'm inside the Jewel Tower, your Storage Ring can't accommodate it."

Elder Fire explained.

"I almost forgot."

Wyatt Barnes gave an awkward smile, feeling a bit foolish.

He had long known that the Storage Ring couldn't contain living things.

"You can make the Jewel Tower smaller again, like that Monkey King hid his Golden Cudgel, and put it in your ear."

Just as Wyatt Barnes was unsure how to handle the Jewel Tower, Elder Fire's voice came again, reminding him.

"Monkey King? Golden Cudgel?"

Hearing Elder Fire's words, Wyatt Barnes's mouth twitched, "Elder Fire, the Monkey King you mentioned... is it the same one who made havoc in the heavens, the Great Sage Equal to Heaven 'Monkey King'?"

"Correct! It's that Horse Officer."

Elder Fire replied: "That Horse Officer was something else... Back when he wreaked havoc in the heavens, Boone Lee had suppressed him inside the Jewel Tower, but he didn't stay trapped for long and escaped."

"It seems the 'Jewel Tower' is not so great after all."

Wyatt Barnes said.

"It's not that the Jewel Tower isn't great, but the person using the Jewel Tower wasn't up to it... If it were the original owner of the Jewel Tower, that Horse Officer would never have escaped."

Elder Fire explained.

"The original owner of the Jewel Tower?"

Upon hearing this, Wyatt Barnes began to search through the memories from his previous life on Earth, "The original owner of the Jewel Tower you mentioned... is it Buddha Randeng?"

"That's the old monk Randeng!"

Elder Fire responded, with a hint of resentment in his tone.

Wyatt Barnes wasn't surprised by the hint of resentment in Elder Fire's voice.

If the ancient myths from his previous world were true... Elder Fire was the one who was sealed into the Jewel Tower by Buddha Randeng, becoming the Tower Spirit of the Jewel Tower.

For anyone who was deprived of their freedom, resentment is natural.

"So it seems... the Jewel Tower is indeed no simple matter."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, then asked again: "Elder Fire, I've heard that the Monkey King's 'Golden Cudgel' is also quite remarkable! I'm curious, how does it compare to the Jewel Tower?"

"The Golden Cudgel is an immortal treasure of the same level as the Jewel Tower... However, when it comes to offense, none can surpass it among the immortal treasures!"

Elder Fire spoke with a degree of wary respect when mentioning the Golden Cudgel.