

L. Wyatt 1531

Chapter 1531: Three Years, Things Change, People Change

Due to Evander Mullins' non-cooperation, Abu Dunn's death became a 'mystery' within the Moon Radiance Sect.

Of course, not many people knew about Abu Dunn's death.

Even Trevor Baillie had not received the news.

On the other side, after a long journey, Wyatt Barnes finally saw the 'tiny black spot' appearing on the sea ahead.

As he rushed at full speed, the tiny black spot gradually grew larger, eventually transforming into an island—a vast island shrouded in mist, hard to fully discern.

"Crescent Island!"

It had been a full three years since he left Crescent Island. Now seeing it again stirred complex emotions in Wyatt Barnes.

Homesick!

This was exactly Wyatt Barnes's current emotion.

However, just thinking about his two fiancées and the children in their wombs brought a smile to Wyatt Barnes's face.

"Keer, Jovie... I am back."

Standing outside Crescent Island, Wyatt Barnes muttered softly.

Yet, as he entered the sky above Crescent Island, before passing through the mist, Wyatt Barnes sensed that something was amiss.

"What's going on?"

Wyatt Barnes furrowed his brows but couldn't pinpoint what felt wrong, only that the atmosphere of Crescent Island was unusual.

Soon, Wyatt Barnes passed through the mist and saw the full view of Crescent Island.

At first glance, his face turned extremely pale.

The scenes before him were like a massive hammer, pounding heavily on his chest, causing his blood and energy to churn uncontrollably.

What did Wyatt Barnes see that made him so distraught?

The current Crescent Island had almost become a wasteland.

The once lush Crescent Island, with fresh air, was like an earthly paradise.

But now, Crescent Island was full of pits and dried blood could be seen everywhere.

Not only that, the Heaven Fortin Sect's station, once standing proudly in the center of Crescent Island, had become ruins, with remnants still faintly visible, showing signs of death long past.

"How can it be like this? How can it be like this?"

Wyatt Barnes was dumbfounded, completely dumbfounded, feeling as if his heart was hollowed out, his eyes unknowingly filled with blood-red tears.

"Who? Who did this? Who did this?!"

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes almost lost his sanity.

Here, not only were his two most cherished fiancées, but also his family and friends, as well as the disciples of his Heaven Fortin Sect.

And now, this place had turned into ruins.

The ruins were filled with remnants.

He dared not think further.

With his heart trembling, Wyatt Barnes flew forward, intending to search through the ruins of the Heaven Fortin Sect's station.

In his heart, he knew that at this moment, no matter how unwilling he was to face it, he had to.

He had to confirm whether his two fiancées were still alive.

He had to confirm whether his family and friends were still alive.

"Master."

Just as Wyatt Barnes was nearing the ruins of the Heaven Fortin Sect station, with his heart pounding intensely, a familiar voice reached his ears.

This voice, reaching Wyatt Barnes's ears, was like rain in a drought.

"Kamari Gold?"

He recognized that voice as Kamari Gold's.

Kamari Gold was the 'Hell Golden Retriever' he once subjugated.

Moments later, Kamari Gold came from afar, appearing before Wyatt Barnes, his eyes red upon seeing him.

"Kamari Gold... what exactly happened here?"

Wyatt Barnes's voice trembled; at that moment, he couldn't control his emotions.

"Master, follow me."

After speaking, Kamari Gold led Wyatt Barnes towards the eastern part of Crescent Island, finally arriving at a serene and secluded valley in the eastern mountains of Crescent Island.

Within the valley stood many wooden huts.

Currently, at the door of one of the wooden houses, stood two figures extremely familiar to Wyatt Barnes.

Taoi Romero, Enzo Hawkins!

Seeing them, Wyatt Barnes let out a sigh of relief, for he was the one who suggested bringing them to Crescent Island. If anything happened to them, he would never forgive himself.

Especially Taoi Romero.

If anything happened to Taoi Romero, how would he face Winnie in the future?

"Uncle Romero, Teacher."

In a flash, Wyatt Barnes disappeared from Kamari Gold's side and reappeared in front of Taoi Romero and Enzo Hawkins.

With Wyatt Barnes's current cultivation displaying such speed, Taoi Romero and Enzo Hawkins couldn't react until they heard Wyatt Barnes's voice and looked towards him.

Upon seeing Wyatt Barnes, they became somewhat excited.

"Wyatt, you're finally back."

Taoi Romero took a deep breath, having lived for most of his life, yet seeing Wyatt Barnes now stirred uncontrollable excitement in his heart.

Though Enzo Hawkins said nothing, his facial expression revealed his unsettled emotions.

"Young Master!"

At the same time, a sturdy middle-aged man walked out from one of the wooden houses, and upon seeing Wyatt Barnes, could not hide his excitement.

"Fill Bear."

Seeing the robust middle-aged man, Wyatt Barnes's eyes lit up, and another heavy weight lifted off his heart.

"Has Wyatt Barnes returned?"

At the same time, Wyatt saw Jaxx and Demetrius Nangle, as well as Young Master Holland, all alive and well.

For a moment, the heavy weights on Wyatt's heart fell one after another.

Wyatt then glanced at the two wooden houses a bit further away; the people inside those two houses had yet to come out.

His heart was filled with anticipation and unease.

Could it be Keer and Jovie?

And what about Little Black, Little White, and Little Gold? Are they there too?

Finally, one of the wooden houses opened, and someone walked out.

"Sect Leader."

It was a woman who, upon stepping out, first saw Wyatt, and her face and eyes were filled with excitement.

"Pearl Rowan."

The woman who came out was the Vice Sect Leader of the Heaven Fortin Sect, 'Pearl Rowan.'

"Madam, the Sect Leader has returned."

Seeing Pearl Rowan walking towards the other wooden house, Wyatt's heart surged with excitement.

The ones Pearl called 'Madam' could only be Keer and Jovie.

Moments later, the wooden house opened, a fragrant breeze passed, and a graceful silhouette flew out, rushing into Wyatt's embrace.

Without any hesitation, Wyatt opened his arms and held the beloved woman in his arms.

"Keer, I'm sorry I'm late."

Holding the beloved, Wyatt murmured.

"Young Master."

The beloved in Wyatt's arms was one of his fiancées, Keer.

Before he knew it, the trembling delicate body of Keer calmed, and eventually, she fell asleep leaning against Wyatt's chest.

"This, this..."

At this moment, high above, the purple bird's eyes widened at the sight of Keer in Wyatt's embrace, "Sister, she... she looks exactly like you. Is she the one you've been looking for?"

"I've finally found her."

Vanessa, cloaked in a black tight outfit, murmured, her tone devoid of joy or sadness, revealing no emotion.

"Sect Leader, Madam hasn't slept well in a long time."

Seeing Wyatt's worried look at Keer, Pearl Rowan sighed and explained.

"What on earth happened?"

Gently holding Keer to let her rest better, Wyatt's face lost its tenderness, replaced by grim determination and anger.

Three years ago, when he left, Crescent Island was peaceful and harmonious.

Three years later, upon his return, Crescent Island had become a wasteland.

Three years, and things have changed.

"Let me explain."

Amidst everyone's puzzled faces, Fill Bear gritted his teeth and stepped forward.

As Fill Bear began to speak, Wyatt learned the entire story.

Nearly a year ago, a golden-robed middle-aged man calling himself 'Emperor End' descended on Crescent Island. Upon arrival, he overpowered the strong warriors on the island, and two of the three former Grand Isle Masters were killed in the battle.

Later, Emperor End questioned who killed the Crescent Island Master 'Emperor Yonah.'

However, everyone claimed ignorance.

Crescent Island Master 'Emperor Yonah' left voluntarily, didn't he? Moreover, before leaving, he entrusted Crescent Island to their Heaven Fortin Sect Leader, Wyatt Barnes.

Enraged at the clueless crowd, Emperor End unleashed a massacre on Crescent Island.

Soon, the entire Crescent Island descended into apocalypse.

In a fit of rage, seemingly lost in madness, Emperor End transformed into a golden Five-Clawed Divine Dragon, initiating a one-sided slaughter. Within moments, most people on Crescent Island were dead.

Wyatt and his group managed to escape Crescent Island by sheer luck.

"What about Jovie, Little Black, Little White, and Little Gold?"

Wyatt's eyes were blood-red, full of worry.

"In the chaos, I got separated from Sister Jovie... At the time, Little Black, Little White, and Little Gold were by her side."

Unsure when, the emotionally overwhelmed Wyatt awoke Keer, who also spoke dejectedly; worry prominently displayed on her beautiful face.

"When we separated, I saw them break through the encirclements before us... Moreover, we searched around after coming back but didn't find any remains resembling theirs. So, there's a high chance they're still alive."

Taoi Romero commented.

A high chance they're still alive?

Hearing Taoi Romero, Wyatt exhaled in relief.

It's good if they're alive.

"What about the others..."

Wyatt inquired further.

"Besides those who weren't on Crescent Island, almost everyone else is dead."

Pearl Rowan's eyes dimmed, and she lamented despondently, "Three Graham is dead, Lucca Lee is dead, and the former three Grand Isle Masters are all deceased."

All dead!

Hearing this, Wyatt's heart quivered again.

"Emperor End... golden Five-Clawed Divine Dragon... Five-Clawed Golden Dragon..."

Wyatt's gaze turned icy, murderous intent surged, "Emperor End, Dragonsmith Clan... I, Wyatt Barnes, will remember this!"

Chapter 1532: A Thin Line Between Life and Death

"What audacity!"

Almost as soon as Wyatt Barnes had finished speaking, a voice like thunder boomed from afar, drawing closer.

The sound was deafening, causing Taoi Romero and others to change their expressions drastically.

They did not react this way because of the voice that appeared out of nowhere, but because they were already familiar with it.

Crescent Island's plight was entirely due to this person.

"I wondered why they came back after escaping. So, they were waiting for you... That makes you the new master of Crescent Island, the Sect Leader of Heaven Fortin Sect, 'Wyatt Barnes'?"

As the voice came again, a figure appeared in the secluded and quiet valley.

A middle-aged man in a golden robe, with a strong build like a towering iron structure, hovered in mid-air, scrutinizing Wyatt Barnes from above with a cold gaze.

At that moment, Wyatt Barnes felt an overwhelming mental force sweep over him, enveloping his entire body, as if he were being spied upon.

He sensed that in front of the golden-robed man, there were no secrets left to him.

"Your strength is better than theirs, but only at the level of 'Small Perfection of Entering the Saint Realm'... And with just that, you dare to boast about seeking revenge on me and the Dragonsmith Clan?"

The golden-robed man, Emperor End, the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon, looked at Wyatt Barnes with a mocking smile, as if he had heard the most laughable joke in the world.

"You are Emperor End?"

Wyatt Barnes's face grew sombre, and as he stared at the golden-robed man before him, he guessed his identity.

To see through his cultivation, it meant that Emperor End was an existence beyond the 'Saint Realm'.

And it seemed, he was also an adult Five-Clawed Divine Dragon.

"Indeed, I am Emperor End... The one who destroyed Crescent Island was me. Didn't you want to settle the score with me? I'm standing right in front of you now, and I'm curious how you plan to do that."

Emperor End stared at Wyatt Barnes, the mocking smile on his face deepening.

Wyatt Barnes's face grew even darker; Emperor End's words left him somewhat ashamed.

He had said he would settle the score with Emperor End and the Dragonsmith Clan, but he certainly did not mean now.

He wasn't arrogant enough to think that he could currently contend with Emperor End or the Dragonsmith Clan.

"Hmm?"

Suddenly, Emperor End, who had been staring at Wyatt Barnes, changed his expression drastically and sharply asked, "Wyatt Barnes, why do you have my son's aura on you?"

"Your son?"

Wyatt Barnes was taken aback.

"Don't play dumb! My son is 'Emperor Yonah', the former master of Crescent Island."

Emperor End snorted coldly.

Hearing Emperor End's words, Wyatt Barnes understood many things.

It turned out that this Emperor End was Emperor Yonah's father.

As for why Emperor End had come looking, and knew about Emperor Yonah's death, Wyatt Barnes could deduce; surely Emperor End possessed Emperor Yonah's 'Soul Bead'.

When Emperor Yonah died, Emperor End could naturally discover it.

"So, you're Emperor Yonah's father."

At that moment, Wyatt Barnes's expression returned to calmness, and he said indifferently, "Emperor Yonah said he was going to the 'Martial Dao Sacred Land' and temporarily entrusted Crescent Island to me... Also, as a reward for managing Crescent Island, he gave me a drop of his essence blood."

"Perhaps that's why you said I have his aura."

As he continued, Wyatt Barnes remained expressionless, revealing nothing of his emotions.

"My son's essence blood? No wonder, no wonder..."

Emperor End nodded, looking at Wyatt Barnes with a chilling murderous intent in his eyes, "I've heard these claims from many people before... If I didn't know my son could never leave Crescent Island, nor go to the Martial Dao Sacred Land, you might have fooled me."

As he spoke, Emperor End let out a cold laugh.

"Impossible? In this world, nothing is impossible."

Wyatt Barnes said calmly.

"Perhaps you don't know... Years ago, I had Emperor End make a Thunder Punishment oath that before he broke through to the 'Saint Realm', he wouldn't leave Crescent Island, much less go to the Martial Dao Sacred Land."

Emperor End wore an expression that said 'no need to pretend anymore'.

Hearing Emperor End's words, Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but feel shaken.

Did Emperor Yonah truly make such an oath?

As for why the Emperor Yonah, whose soul was replaced and body taken, was unaffected after leaving Crescent Island, Wyatt Barnes could also guess a little.

It was because Emperor Yonah's 'soul' had changed.

The Thunder Punishment oath recognizes the 'soul' of the oath-taker, not the body.

"I don't know how you got my son's essence blood, but I'm sure now that you had something to do with my son's death!"

Emperor End's gaze towards Wyatt Barnes grew colder, making Wyatt feel like he had fallen into an icy abyss.

"Speak. How did my son die? As long as you tell the truth and make a Thunder Punishment oath stating you haven't lied... Then, apart from you, I can spare everyone else."

As Emperor End spoke, his gaze swept over Keer beside Wyatt Barnes, over Taoi Romero, Enzo Hawkins, and others.

For a moment, Taoi Romero and the others felt as if they were facing a formidable enemy.

"Wyatt Barnes, don't listen to him! Regardless of whether he's telling the truth, even if he is really willing to spare us because of it, I don't know about the others, but for me, there's no way I'd ever live comfortably again."

At some point, Handmi Holland shouted loudly, suddenly standing beside Wyatt Barnes, raising a three-foot long sword, directly pointing it at Emperor End.

"Wyatt, though no one isn't afraid of death, I, Taoi Romero, am willing to stand with you until the end today."

Taoi Romero stepped forward, standing by Wyatt Barnes's side, speaking candidly.

Although Enzo Hawkins didn't say anything, his actions undoubtedly showed the same determination as Taoi Romero.

Following that, whether it was Fill Bear, Kamari Gold, or Brother Nangle, they all stood by Wyatt Barnes's side, choosing to advance and retreat with him.

They couldn't just watch Wyatt Barnes go to his death while they survived; they couldn't do it.

For a moment, only Pearl Rowan was left, somewhat indecisive.

Although she didn't want to betray Wyatt Barnes, she felt a deep fear facing the overwhelmingly powerful Emperor End.

If she could, she hoped to survive.

"Truly touching... However, it seems someone prefers you to die so she can live alone."

In his words, Emperor End's gaze fell on Pearl Rowan, putting her on high alert.

Wyatt Barnes was warmed by the loyalty of Taoi Romero, Enzo Hawkins, and Handmi Holland. Although he was somewhat disappointed by Pearl Rowan's hesitation, he couldn't blame her.

After all, today's events were a thin line between life and death, even for him.

"Hmm?"

Suddenly, Wyatt noticed that Keer's delicate hand was tightly clasped around his, making it clear she wanted to share life and death with him.

With such a wife, what more could a husband ask for?

Wyatt's gaze turned tender, but behind that tenderness, it seemed a certain resolve was forming.

Boom!!

With a sudden loud crash, without any apparent action from Emperor End, Pearl Rowan exploded instantly, vanishing into nothingness.

Not a trace of blood was seen, as if she had been completely evaporated.

Emperor End's display of power made Wyatt Barnes's mood increasingly grim.

Powerful!

Too powerful!

The strength of Emperor End made Wyatt feel helpless, even unable to muster any thought of resistance.

He had no doubt that if Emperor End wished, he could destroy everyone, including himself, with a mere gesture.

"I helped you get rid of the unfaithful one; shouldn't you thank me?"

Emperor End looked directly at Wyatt Barnes, asking lightly.

Though his tone was calm, it carried a murderous intent that sent chills down one's spine.

"Is what you said just now true?"

Yet, Wyatt Barnes showed no intention of thanking Emperor End but instead changed the topic, asking lightly.

"It's naturally true."

Realizing what Wyatt Barnes was asking, Emperor End's eyes suddenly lit up and then dimmed down as he said lightly, "To me, they are merely 'ants'; whether they live or die makes no difference to me."

"Who knows if you might change your mind?"

Wyatt Barnes sneered.

"If I wanted to take their lives, I would have done it when they fled Crescent Island and returned."

Emperor End retorted with a sneer.

His words were true; if he wanted Keer and the others dead, they wouldn't be alive now.

"Are you sure you have no other purpose in keeping them alive?"

Wyatt Barnes, however, was not convinced by Emperor End's words and replied lightly.

"Then what do you propose?"

Emperor End frowned and asked in an unpleasant tone.

"Unless you also make a Thunder Punishment vow, under the premise of cooperating as you said, you are not to harm them in any way."

Wyatt Barnes said.

"Kid, you're the first to dare ask me, Emperor End, to make a Thunder Punishment vow."

Emperor End said coldly.

"Whether you find out the cause of your son's death depends on you."

Wyatt Barnes said lightly.

"Looks like I guessed right... You do know!"

Emperor End's eyes turned colder. If not for wanting to know his son's cause of death, he would have killed Wyatt Barnes by now.

At this moment, Keer and the others realized what Wyatt Barnes intended to do.

Wyatt Barnes intended to sacrifice himself to save their lives.

"Young Master, Keer lives and dies with you! If you die, Keer will not live alone."

Keer grasped Wyatt Barnes's hand tighter, her tone resolute.

"Young Wyatt, no one standing by your side now is afraid of death... His power is immense, but he can't force us to compromise."

Taoi Romero also spoke.

Enzo Hawkins and others agreed in unison.

"Everyone, my mind is made up. Let it be this way... Of course, the premise is that he makes a Thunder Punishment vow."

Wyatt Barnes concluded, turning to Emperor End.

"Hmph!"

With a face clouded to the extreme, Emperor End ultimately chose to compromise and made a Thunder Punishment vow before Wyatt Barnes and the others.

"Kid, now can you tell me?"

After taking the oath, Emperor End stared coldly at Wyatt Barnes and said in a deep voice.

Chapter 1533: Keer's Sister?

However, Wyatt Barnes temporarily didn't pay attention to Emperor End's intentions.

He first looked at Keer with tears on her face and smiled, saying, "Keer, I understand your feelings. But don't forget, you are no longer alone... In your belly, there is also our child."

As Wyatt spoke, he looked at Keer's rounded belly, his eyes full of tender affection.

"Unfortunately, I, Wyatt Barnes, am afraid I won't have the chance to see my child... and Jovie and the child in her belly."

Wyatt sighed in his heart, filled with regret.

But he also knew that given the circumstances, even with his remarkable skills, he was powerless to change anything.

Emperor End was too powerful.

Even his senior brother, Trevor Baillie, was not a match for Emperor End.

Hearing Wyatt's words, Keer fell silent for a moment.

"Young Master, Keer knows."

Seeing the tender affection in Wyatt's eyes, Keer verbally agreed with him, but in her heart, she had already made up her mind that once the child was born, she would immediately take her life to follow her Young Master on the Netherworld Path.

With the Young Master gone, living in this world held no meaning for her anymore.

Seeing Keer so understanding, Wyatt also felt relieved.

"You all go, take good care of Keer for me."

Wyatt looked towards Taoi Romero and the others and said.

Before they could react, an icy chill suddenly descended from high above, freezing to the bone.

"You're actually carrying his child?"

An extremely cold voice came from the sky, as though capable of freezing the air.

"Who goes there?!"

Emperor End's face changed dramatically; throughout, he hadn't noticed this person's presence, which clearly indicated something he knew well.

The person who arrived had a strength not inferior to his!

Whoosh!

A chilling wind swept by, and then, a figure enveloped entirely in black appeared before everyone, with a devilish figure full of allure.

However, although there were many men present, few paid attention to these features.

Everyone was captivated by the aura of this black-clad, veiled woman.

"It's you!"

Wyatt's expression changed, "Vanessa, you're following me?!"

Seeing Vanessa here shocked Wyatt, but as he regained his composure, he started to deduce some things.

Moreover, Vanessa's recent words were clearly directed at Keer.

The tone of her words was filled with reproach.

Seeing that Wyatt actually knew this woman who appeared out of nowhere, Emperor End's expression changed again.

However, when he noticed the intense tension between Wyatt and the woman, he realized that this woman likely wasn't here to help Wyatt.

Realizing this, he breathed a sigh of relief.

Although he wasn't afraid of this woman, he preferred not to provoke her without necessity.

Just because she gave him a very dangerous feeling.

However, faced with Wyatt's questioning, Vanessa ignored him and instead looked at Keer, who was staring at her blankly. Simultaneously, she reached up and removed the veil from her face, revealing a breathtakingly beautiful face.

When Vanessa's face was revealed to everyone, except for Wyatt, including Keer, everyone was stunned and terrified.

Simply because Vanessa's face was almost identical to Keer's.

Except for the difference in temperament, there were no distinguishing features.

"You...who are you?!"

Seeing Vanessa's face, Keer felt as if she were looking in a mirror. Staring at this woman who looked exactly like her, her voice started to tremble slightly.

She didn't know why, but the moment this woman appeared, before she even revealed her true appearance, a sense of kinship arose within her.

That feeling was so strong that even she didn't understand why she felt that way.

And now, seeing the woman remove the mask, revealing a face identical to her own, Keer realized that there might be some unknown connection between her and the woman before her.

"I am your sister."

Facing Keer, Vanessa's expression, cold as ice, couldn't help but soften, and her voice became much gentler as she spoke to Keer.

She wanted to reprimand this long-lost sister, but for some unknown reason, in their head-on confrontation, all she felt was affection, with no other emotions, as if her anger had been cast away.

Sister?

And hearing Vanessa's words, not only Keer was stunned, but Wyatt was also taken aback.

When did Keer have a sister?

Wyatt looked at Keer, puzzled, as he had never heard Keer mention having a sister.

Seeing the confusion on Keer's face, Wyatt realized that Keer was also unaware of having such a sister.

When Vanessa claimed she was Keer's sister, Wyatt didn't doubt it, since the two looked astonishingly similar.

This is a feature generally only seen in 'twin sisters'.

Of course, nothing is absolute. There may be two people in the world who look exactly alike without any blood relation.

But now, Vanessa herself claims to be Keer's sister, and the situation is clearly not that simple.

At this moment, Taoi Romero and a few others couldn't help but look at Brother Nangle.

They looked at Brother Nangle, then at Keer and Vanessa, and felt that the latter two were very likely twin sisters.

"Impossible... I don't have a sister. I only have a mother, but my mother is already dead... my mother died long ago."

Keer shook her head, unwilling to believe Vanessa's words, although she also felt Vanessa was very endearing, she couldn't accept the fact that she has a sister living in this world.

"Though I don't know who the 'mother' you mentioned is, I want to tell you... our biological mother is still alive and well. She has been missing you all these years."

Vanessa said to Keer.

Biological mother?

Alive and well?

Keer was stunned and completely bewildered.

She tried hard not to believe Vanessa's words, but her heart couldn't help believing Vanessa.

It wasn't just because Vanessa looked exactly like her; more importantly, she felt the deep bond of shared blood with Vanessa.

Vanessa made her feel close.

"Back then, you were abducted and vanished without a trace... Not only the revered master but also mother sent people to look for you relentlessly. However, because of your special identity, they dared not publicize their search efforts widely though they never stopped."

Vanessa said self-assuredly: "In these many years, they never stopped looking for you... A few years ago, I also started searching for you based on the weak connection between us twin sisters. Heaven finally favored my perseverance, allowing me to find you before others."

When Vanessa said 'others' in her last sentence, her tone was evidently mixed with a few traces of apprehension.

"Good thing I found you first. Otherwise..."

At this point, Vanessa glanced at Wyatt Barnes, her gaze fierce, ready to devour him.

This man actually dared to make her sister pregnant with his child!

Doesn't he know how dangerous that is for her sister?

Upon realizing Vanessa could really be Keer's sister, Wyatt Barnes felt happy for Keer, but also curious about Keer's true identity and background.

However, now noticing the murderous intent in Vanessa's eyes, he couldn't help but shiver.

After all, he was Vanessa's brother-in-law, so why does Vanessa appear to want to do away with him?

Wyatt Barnes was utterly baffled about this.

"Sister, come with me... I will do my utmost to protect you and prevent you from any harm."

Unlike the icy murderous intent when looking at Wyatt Barnes, Vanessa's voice was exceptionally gentle when she turned to Keer, as if she were another person altogether.

"Sis... Sister."

Unknowingly, every move of Vanessa made Keer feel extremely close.

At this moment, even she didn't know why saying the word 'sister' came so naturally, so effortlessly, as if without any constraint.

Upon hearing Keer call her 'sister,' even the last trace of coldness between Vanessa's brows dissipated.

"Sister, I can go with you... but the Young Master and the others must come along."

Taking a deep breath, Keer mustered the courage to speak to Vanessa.

"Sister, I'm already sparing him for your and your unborn child's sake... But asking me to save him is absolutely impossible."

Vanessa's tone was resolute, devoid of any room for negotiation.

Upon hearing Vanessa's words, Keer's face changed completely, "Sister, if you don't take the Young Master and the others along, then I won't go either!"

"Sigh."

Hearing Keer's words, Vanessa sighed. Without any visible action, Keer fell unconscious instantly, supported timely by Vanessa.

"Keer!"

Witnessing this, Wyatt Barnes' face instinctively changed, only relaxing when he found out Keer merely fainted.

"Sister, let me handle this rough tasks."

At this moment, a purple bird perched on Vanessa's shoulder spoke, and as soon as the words fell, it transformed into a girl dressed in purple, aiding Vanessa in supporting Keer, displaying great diligence.

"It's her!"

At the sight of this girl in purple, Wyatt Barnes' pupils contracted.

This girl in purple was no stranger to him; she was the one who suddenly appeared after the 'hunt assessment' ended at Moon Radiance Sect and battered Vice Sect Leader Willy Chapman, then followed them back to the Moon Radiance Sect.

"She does have a connection to Vanessa."

Now, several unanswered questions in Wyatt Barnes' mind were also completely resolved.

The appearance of the girl in purple was indeed no coincidence.

"Purple, let's go!"

Vanessa glanced at Wyatt Barnes faintly before calling to the girl in purple, preparing to leave.

Swoosh!

Wyatt Barnes of course couldn't allow Vanessa to take Keer away. Though Vanessa hadn't spoken much just now, her words revealed Keer's identity and situation was dangerous, prompting him to leap out to block Vanessa's path.

Chapter 1534: Fire Worship Sect

"Do you think you can stop me?"

Facing Wyatt Barnes blocking the way, Vanessa's face was full of disdain.

"Hey! You'd better step aside... even ten of me can't match my sister's strength."

Perhaps Purple truly felt a special fondness for Wyatt Barnes because he wore purple clothes. Supporting the unconscious Keer, she couldn't help but advise.

"Emperor End, if you want to know how your son died, help me retrieve my wife!"

Wyatt Barnes naturally knew he couldn't block Vanessa. Not to mention Vanessa, even Purple beside her was beyond his ability to stop.

So, he immediately looked at Emperor End and said.

"Kid, our previous agreement didn't include this!"

Emperor End said with a sullen face.

"Then let's add it now."

Wyatt Barnes said lightly.

Taking a deep breath, Emperor End suppressed his anger and then looked at Vanessa, asking in a deep voice, "Who are you? Interfering so blatantly and ruining my plans, isn't that a bit unreasonable?"

Although he was wary of Vanessa, it didn't mean he feared her.

Even though he felt like Wyatt Barnes forced him into this situation, he was honestly quite annoyed by Vanessa's interference.

"I know you're a Five-Clawed Golden Dragon... however, today, not even you, nor the Clan Chief of the Dragonsmith Clan can stop me!"

Vanessa glanced at Emperor End indifferently, as if she didn't take him seriously at all.

"Anyone can boast... I'm keen to see how much true skill you have!"

Emperor End wasn't frightened by Vanessa's words. He scoffed, and as his golden robe flared, he prepared to strike Vanessa.

However, just as he was ready to act, he didn't even have time to react before he felt an overwhelming pressure coming straight at him, instantly enveloping him entirely, shattering the true energy he had just mobilized throughout his body.

Bang!!

With a loud crash, Emperor End was sent flying backwards, violently crashing into the side of a mountain in the valley, leaving a human-shaped crater in it.

"Whoa!!"

Under the astonished gaze of Wyatt Barnes and others, when Emperor End finally emerged from that crater, he was no longer the majestic figure he was before, his golden robe torn in multiple places, looking rather disheveled.

Those like Taoi Romero, who had seen Emperor End act before, were stunned.

Was this golden-robed middle-aged man really the one who turned Crescent Island into a wasteland? The one who could transform into a golden Five-Clawed Divine Dragon?

The woman who looked exactly like Keer hadn't shown any action, yet the golden-robed middle-aged man was sent flying, seemingly severely injured.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

...

When Taoi Romero and others looked at Vanessa again, their eyes were filled with shock and dread.

Actually, it wasn't just Taoi Romero and others.

Even Wyatt Barnes was dumbfounded seeing the scene before him.

Emperor End, injured like this by Vanessa's casual strike?

How strong was Vanessa really?

For a moment, Wyatt Barnes felt a sense of powerlessness.

"I know your Dragonsmith Clan is protective... After you return to the clan, you can tell your Clan Chief that the one who injured you is from the 'Fire Worship Sect.' If you want revenge, come to the Fire Worship Sect... Of course, that's if he has the guts."

As Emperor End looked at Vanessa with fear and trepidation, Vanessa glanced at him indifferently and said.

Fire Worship Sect?

Hearing Vanessa's words, Emperor End was bewildered, evidently unaware of the Fire Worship Sect's existence.

"As for you... I originally planned to kill you and end things once and for all. However, considering my sister and her unborn child, I'll spare your life! But remember, you and she are from two different worlds."

Vanessa's gaze then fell on Wyatt Barnes, she said lightly: "Additionally, I must remind you, you'd best completely forget your past with her... Otherwise, what awaits you will be endless calamities!"

"Of course, that's if you survive after today."

At this point, Vanessa glanced at Emperor End again, "I'll take my sister with me... as for your matter with him, I won't interfere."

After speaking, without waiting for Emperor End's response, she vanished without a trace.

From this moment on, 'Vanessa' disappeared forever from the Shadow Mountain Black Market's Nine Sects Alliance area division, eventually being forgotten by people.

The girl in purple, carrying the unconscious Keer, also vanished without a trace as Wyatt Barnes just regained his composure.

Of course, Emperor End could still capture some traces of the purple-clad girl leaving.

He then realized that even a 'little girl' beside the black-clad woman possessed strength not inferior to his.

"What kind of force is the Fire Worship Sect?"

In this regard, Emperor End was filled with curiosity, already planning to return to the Dragonsmith Clan to ask the Clan Chief after solving his son's matter.

"Keer, Keer..."

Wyatt Barnes, having snapped back to reality, felt a stab in his heart.

His fists unknowingly clenched tightly together, nails piercing into his palms, with blood constantly seeping out, yet he seemed to feel nothing.

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes only felt utterly useless, unable to even protect his own woman.

Not only incapable of protecting his own woman but also unable to safeguard himself.

"Perhaps, Keer leaving with her might not be such a bad thing."

Realizing he was going to die at the hands of Emperor End today, Wyatt, consumed by despair, seemed to suddenly see things clearly for a moment.

Judging by Vanessa's attitude towards Keer, she probably wouldn't mistreat her.

After all, Keer is her twin sister.

"Kid, it's time to settle our matter now."

Emperor End looked at Wyatt, his tone growing colder, as if he intended to unleash all his frustration from Vanessa onto Wyatt.

"At the very least, don't try anything funny... otherwise, they will all die!"

Emperor End's icy gaze swept over Taoi Romero and the others.

However, Taoi Romero and the others showed no fear, instead, they looked at Wyatt with concern etched on their faces.

Though they were not Wyatt, they could imagine how terrible Wyatt's mood must be at that moment. If it were them, they might have collapsed long ago.

"Elder Fire, I'm sorry... I fear I can't help you leave this planet. I sincerely hope that in the future, you might encounter someone from Earth like me. As long as they gain the approval of the Jewel Tower, they'll be able to help you leave."

Wyatt drew a cold breath in silence and communicated with Elder Fire inside the Jewel Tower.

"What happened?"

Elder Fire rarely examined the outside world, but hearing Wyatt's transmission, he immediately sensed something was wrong.

Wyatt explained his predicament, "He's too strong. Even if I use all my methods, I wouldn't stand a chance against him... Elder Fire, thank you for all your help so far. I'm sorry to have let you down."

"This situation is indeed tricky... but it's not without a solution. However, this method would require his cooperation... the question is, will he cooperate with you?"

Elder Fire contemplated for a moment and then spoke to Wyatt.

Immediately after, he explained the method he had thought of.

"How did I not think of this method? It's feasible!"

Hearing Elder Fire's words, Wyatt's heart stirred, as if he saw a glimmer of hope.

Given the chance to survive, he naturally wouldn't let it slip away.

"Kid, didn't you hear what I said?"

Emperor End's tone grew impatient. If he weren't eager to find out the truth about his son's death, he would have already taken action.

"Follow me."

Wyatt's eyes flashed as he spoke to Emperor End.

As soon as the words left his mouth, he soared away, simultaneously transmitting a message to Taoi Romero and the others, "Don't follow me... Wait here for me, I'll be back soon."

"If I'm not back within three days, don't wait any longer. Go wherever you want to."

Finally, Wyatt, as a precaution, added one last statement.

Although he felt confident in the method, he didn't dare claim it was foolproof. What if Emperor End simply didn't buy it?

Taoi Romero and the others, upon hearing Wyatt's transmission, immediately showed worried expressions but complied with Wyatt's wishes and waited in the valley.

"From Wyatt's words, it seems he has a way to escape?"

Handmi Holland looked puzzled.

"It seems so. But, judging by his last addition, he's probably not fully confident."

Demetrius Nangle nodded, a hint of concern apparent between his brows.

"The Young Master will definitely return safely!"

Fill Bear said with reddened eyes.

On the other side, Emperor End followed Wyatt as they flew over the eastern sea. After a while, he asked impatiently, "Kid, where are you taking me? Are you planning something?"

"How could I plan anything? Don't you want to know how your son Emperor Yonah died? I'm taking you there now... That place is the one I told your son about. Because of this, he traded his Essence Blood with me for the information."

Wyatt said calmly.

Hearing Wyatt's words, Emperor End seemed to believe him a bit, "And what place is that?"

"A very mysterious place... However, back when I and he ventured there, we didn't dare go too deep and promptly retreated. Now that I think about it, his claim of leaving Crescent Island for the Martial Dao Sacred Land was most likely an excuse."

Wyatt continued, "I suspect that he went there secretly on his own, intending to monopolize the 'treasure' there... I suspect he might have died inside."

Wyatt's story was flawless and did not raise any suspicion from Emperor End.

Soon, under Wyatt's guidance, Emperor End arrived at a remote part of the sea.

Delving into the depths of the sea, they reached the seabed.

"Seems like it's not here..."

Wyatt walked forward for a distance, then turned back, retracing his steps.

Emperor End frowned as he followed behind, impatiently asking, "Haven't you been here before? How can you not know the way?"

Chapter 1535: A Battle Without Gunpowder

"I've only been here twice, and it's been three years since the last time... It's normal for my memory to be a bit fuzzy."

Wyatt Barnes casually replied to Emperor End.

After exchanging a few words with Emperor End, Wyatt Barnes suddenly exclaimed, "That's right! This is the place."

From his tone, it seemed as if he had discovered a new continent.

And Emperor End's attention was successfully drawn to him.

Emperor End watched as Wyatt Barnes walked into a cluster of seaweed, inexplicably raised his foot, and stamped it down onto the seabed.

Boom!!

With a loud bang, centered at the spot where Wyatt Barnes stamped, a clear shock wave rippled through the water, causing the seawater to surge in all directions before finally calming down.

However, Emperor End's attention was not on this disturbance.

His gaze was fixed on the distance, where a giant tower had appeared out of nowhere, shaking the surrounding seawater away as it emerged.

The seawater crashed against the True Origin shield around Emperor End's body, constantly dispersing, but Emperor End paid no attention to these as his gaze was entirely captivated by the appearance of that giant tower in the distance.

The tower had seven layers, standing like a giant beast.

The most important thing was that Emperor End could clearly sense the aura emanating from the tower.

This aura gave him a profound sense of mystery, even causing an inexplicable trembling from the depths of his heart.

"It's this tower."

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes spoke, "Back then, when Emperor Yonah and I entered, we didn't dare venture deeper... However, even so, we found many divine artifacts etched with Three-Star Saint Markings on the outskirts."

"The places we've been seem to be just the 'outskirts' of this tower, not deeper inside... At that time, Emperor Yonah told me there might be more treasures inside."

Wyatt Barnes said to Emperor End.

"Do you know the origin of this tower?"

Emperor End asked.

"I do."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, "When Emperor Yonah and I entered just a short while, we discovered some relics... Various signs indicated that the one who left this tower was named 'Breezy Wind.'

"By the way, his signature claimed to be some 'Sword Saint.'

As he spoke, Wyatt Barnes added.

Breezy Wind?

Sword Saint?

"Sword Saint Breezy Wind!"

Upon hearing Wyatt Barnes' words, Emperor End's pupils suddenly contracted, showing an expression of horror, "Are you... Are you sure that person left this signature?"

"I'm sure."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, meanwhile, he asked in puzzlement, "Could it be that you know him?"

Faced with Wyatt Barnes' inquiry, Emperor End did not open his mouth. His emotions were surging, and his eyes gleamed with a vibrant light as he stared fixedly at the seven-layer giant tower in the distance.

"Sword Saint Breezy Wind... To think it's the relic left by Sword Saint Breezy Wind! It is said that Sword Saint Breezy Wind was once the top powerhouse in the Martial Dao Sacred Land, and in his era, none across the three sects and nine clans of the Martial Dao Sacred Land could withstand a single strike of his sword."

At this moment, Emperor End's heart was beating rapidly, and his excitement was difficult to suppress.

He wasn't surprised that Wyatt Barnes didn't know about Sword Saint Breezy Wind.

Because even he had only seen records related to Sword Saint Breezy Wind in some ancient texts of the Dragonsmith Clan, learning that he was a sword cultivator of unparalleled talent, who amazed an era of the Martial Dao Sacred Land.

It is rumored that Sword Saint Breezy Wind left some 'relics' in the Martial Dao Sacred Land for the destined ones of later generations.

"Could it be that this place is the rumored relic left by Sword Saint Breezy Wind?"

Emperor End's eyes shone brightly as he stared at the seven-layer tower, just like a hunter who had spotted his prey.

"It seems he has heard of Sword Saint Breezy Wind."

Seeing Emperor End's expression, Wyatt Barnes breathed a sigh of relief in his heart.

Proven, his gamble paid off.

Since Emperor End knew of Sword Saint Breezy Wind's existence, and after his explanation, it seemed unlikely he would see through the 'trap' set for him.

This 'trap' was a temporary setup by Wyatt Barnes, upon Elder Fire's suggestion.

In essence, this 'trap' was simple: to lure Emperor End into the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda and let Elder Fire deal with him.

Elder Fire's prowess had recovered considerably, though far from his peak period, but judging by Elder Fire's demeanor, his strength now was evidently not weaker than Emperor End.

This 'trap,' while simple to say, was actually fraught with difficulties in execution.

The most critical part was to make Emperor End believe him, thus not resisting the pagoda's pull, allowing the pagoda to 'draw' him in.

If he showed any hint of reluctance or vigilance, the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda would be unable to draw him in.

And once he didn't enter the pagoda, the 'trap' would collapse by itself, leaving Wyatt Barnes' situation perilous once more, possibly leading to certain death.

Just now, on the way here, Wyatt Barnes was thinking about how to make Emperor End believe his words, so that he would willingly allow himself to be 'absorbed' into the Jewel Tower.

To achieve this, he even spoke off the cuff, saying that Emperor Yonah's death was also related to the Jewel Tower.

Moreover, he mentioned that there was a treasure hidden inside the Jewel Tower.

All of this was to lure the enemy deeper in.

In order to make his words more convincing, he thought it over, and mentioned the Sword Saint Breezy Wind, gambling on whether Emperor End had heard of him.

Now it seems he has won the gamble.

Emperor End does indeed know of the Sword Saint Breezy Wind.

"You just said that after you entered this tower, you discovered many holy artifacts engraved with three-star Saint Markings on the periphery?"

Emperor End looked at Wyatt Barnes, his eyes flashing, and asked in a deep voice.

Emperor End was being cautious in his words.

Silently cursing Emperor End for being so cautious, Wyatt Barnes did not hesitate and raised his hand, taking out the personal holy artifact of the Moon Radiance Sect inner elder 'Abu Dunn,' and handed it to Emperor End. "This is the holy artifact I got from inside then... The holy artifact has one three-star Saint Marking and two two-star Saint Markings."

After observing the holy artifact handed over by Wyatt Barnes for a moment, Emperor End nodded, "There are indeed three-star Saint Markings... But is this really what you obtained from inside the tower?"

Even though Wyatt Barnes proved it with facts, Emperor End remained cautious.

The Dragonsmith Clan is inherently a suspicious group.

As a Five-Clawed Golden Dragon of the royal bloodline of the Dragonsmith Clan, Emperor End is naturally more suspicious than other members, with few able to deceive him.

"A person like me coming from a mortal continent, do you think it's possible to get this holy artifact engraved with three-star Saint Markings from elsewhere?"

Upon hearing Emperor End's words, Wyatt Barnes smirked self-deprecatingly.

Of course, this was all just an outward show, internally he felt slightly uneasy, not expecting Emperor End to be so cautious.

Even though he had mentioned Sword Saint Breezy Wind, Emperor End still did not fully believe him, consistently appearing calm and careful.

Naturally, Wyatt Barnes knew in his heart that at this moment, he must remain calm and absolutely must not be hasty.

Once he shows a flaw, he loses everything!

When Emperor End asked that question, his gaze locked onto Wyatt Barnes, observing the subtle changes on his face, and when he saw that Wyatt's self-deprecation didn't seem fake, he nodded silently.

Wyatt Barnes' background, which he had thoroughly investigated during his time on Crescent Island.

"Even my cultivation level owes much to a kind of 'herb' inside this tower... At that time, both Emperor Yonah and I consumed that herb, afterwards my cultivation improved greatly, Emperor Yonah's improved greatly too. Three years ago, after consuming the herb, his cultivation reached Small Perfection in the Entering the Saint Realm."

"If he were still alive now, he would surely have reached the Saint Realm."

As he continued, Wyatt Barnes sighed again.

"No wonder your cultivation has improved so rapidly."

Giving Wyatt Barnes a deep look, Emperor End couldn't help but show a shade of greed in his eyes.

That kind of magical herb moved him too, and perhaps, it would help him.

Wyatt Barnes' 'background,' he had thoroughly investigated before, knew Wyatt's cultivation before leaving Crescent Island, and it had not even broken through the Transcending Mortal Realm.

Three years ago, a martial artist from the mortal continent who hadn't broken through the Transcending Mortal Realm, three years later, breaks through to Small Perfection in the Entering the Saint Realm.

Upon first meeting Wyatt, even Emperor Yonah found it unbelievable.

But the facts lay before him, and he couldn't help but believe it.

At that time, he had speculated that Wyatt Barnes might have undergone some 'unusual experience.'

Now it seems that the seven-layer giant tower was his unusual experience.

Now, Emperor End's doubts in his heart had also diminished considerably.

Of course, this was because, until now, Wyatt Barnes had not shown any flaws.

Every word Wyatt Barnes said was guiding the flow of things, as if answering each of Emperor End's 'questions' in his mind.

Of course, these questions were something Emperor End hadn't voiced; it was all Wyatt's speculation.

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes and Emperor End were engaged in a battle without smoke, a contest of wits.

"It's a pity that although there are many of those herbs, Emperor Yonah and I found that only consuming the first is effective... For this, we wasted no less than ten herbs. When I left, there were less than ten herbs remaining within."

Seeing a flicker of greed flash through Emperor End's eyes, Wyatt Barnes continued to guide the flow.

Sure enough, hearing his words, Emperor End's eyes lit up, silently cursing 'wastrel.'

If initially, when Emperor End first arrived at Crescent Island, he was nearly irrational, killed everyone on the island to vent his anger, making them pay for his son's death.

Later, however, he calmed down, and when discovering Taoi Romero and the others returning to Crescent Island, he didn't strike against them.

For nearly a year, patiently staying hidden and waiting.

At that time, he had regained his sanity, wholeheartedly intending to uncover the truth about his son's death.

Of course, if his son was murdered, he would not let the perpetrator live.

Chapter 1536: 50% Confidence

Now, Wyatt Barnes' words, Emperor End has believed seventy to eighty percent.

Knowing that his son most likely died because of greed, breaking into this tower before him, he felt only sorrow, not hatred.

After all, how could he hate a tower?

"Yonah, could it be that your fate was so fragile? If you hadn't died, and had received the inheritance of the Sword Saint Breezy Wind, you would have been able to return to the Dragonsmith Clan with overwhelming strength in no time... Such a pity, such a pity. The heavens envy the talented, the heavens envy the talented indeed!"

Emperor End silently screamed in his heart, grieving for his deceased son, feeling that his son's death was unjust.

However, after confirming the cause of his son's death, he temporarily suppressed his grief, staring ardently at the seven-story giant tower ahead, "The relic left behind by the Sword Saint Breezy Wind... Such a miraculous relic, besides various treasures, it must also contain his inheritance!"

"The most powerful thing about the Sword Saint Breezy Wind is his 'swordsmanship'... If I, Emperor End, can obtain his swordsmanship inheritance, roaming the Martial Dao Sacred Land in the future will be effortless!"

The thought of possibly obtaining the inheritance of the Sword Saint Breezy Wind filled Emperor End's heart with inexplicable excitement.

At this moment, he had already cast aside the death of his son to the back of his mind.

Perhaps, when he realized that his son was not killed by someone, his anger had already dissipated, leaving only a faint sadness.

In the Martial Dao Sacred Land, respect the powerful, and survival of the fittest.

After knowing that his son was not killed by someone, he also accepted it, and there were more important matters at hand that required his attention.

"How does one enter this tower?"

Emperor End looked at Wyatt Barnes and asked.

"To enter this tower, you must first set up a formation around it to separate the seawater... Then, once we are in the area without seawater, approach it, and you can feel its 'pull'. At that time, you just need to not resist. If you resist, you won't be able to enter."

Wyatt Barnes said to Emperor End.

"Separate the seawater? Why is that?"

Emperor End frowned, somewhat puzzled by this.

Understandably so, because it was quite strange.

Could the seawater actually enter that tower?

"If you don't separate the seawater, you can still enter, but you will be sent out immediately... According to the experiments conducted previously between me and Emperor Yonah, nothing from the outside can affect this tower, or the space inside will be unstable."

Wyatt Barnes added.

"You go in."

After hearing Wyatt Barnes' words, Emperor End remained silent for a moment and then said calmly.

"Hmm?"

Wyatt Barnes was startled, momentarily unable to react.

"I want you to go in."

Emperor End said impatiently.

Upon hearing this, Wyatt Barnes looked deeply at Emperor End, sighed inwardly at how cautious Emperor End was, and then entered the Jewel Tower with a single thought.

As soon as he entered the Jewel Tower, Wyatt Barnes felt as if the earth was shaking, and he was immediately ejected out, appearing disheveled.

Currently, the seawater was constantly pressing against the Jewel Tower, making the space inside very unstable.

On this point, Wyatt Barnes wasn't lying.

Even if he wanted to draw Emperor End in, he would first have to create a completely undisturbed environment outside the Jewel Tower, only then wouldn't Emperor End be ejected right away.

Elder Fire also needed time.

Thus, his previous words were a precaution for Emperor End, to prevent him from becoming suspicious later.

Seeing Wyatt Barnes in such a state, Emperor End believed him a bit more.

"Let me try."

Meanwhile, Emperor End walked towards the Jewel Tower, intending to experiment on his own.

With a thought, Wyatt Barnes controlled the Jewel Tower to 'absorb' Emperor End... However, as soon as the thought passed, Emperor End remained unmoved and did not enter the Jewel Tower.

Wyatt Barnes' heart sank; he knew it was because Emperor End was resisting entering the Jewel Tower.

The Jewel Tower currently did not have the ability to forcibly pull someone in.

"Indeed."

This was also Emperor End's experiment, proving that Wyatt Barnes hadn't lied earlier.

"Again."

With this thought, Emperor End began to relax his body, allowing the Jewel Tower to drag him in.

But just as Emperor End's vision flickered, before he could react, he felt a force push him out of the giant tower.

This force was vast and boundless, making him deeply aware of his own insignificance.

The discomfort spread throughout his body, and when Emperor End's vision flickered again, he found himself back outside the Jewel Tower.

"I didn't lie to you, did I?"

Wyatt Barnes glanced at Emperor End nonchalantly, shrugged, and said.

Emperor End snorted coldly and continued, "In the past, how did you and Emperor Yonah separate the seawater?"

"I used the 'Inscription Formation' from the Mortal Lands to separate it... However, that was because Emperor Yonah provided me with a large amount of resources, allowing it to hold for a longer period. If I were to set it up now with the materials I have on me, it wouldn't last very long."

Wyatt Barnes spoke seamlessly.

"Try setting up the formations with the materials you have on hand for now... I'll first take a look at the situation inside. At worst, come back out first, and once we find enough resources, we can re-establish and go back in."

Emperor End said.

"I heard that the Martial Dao Sacred Land has 'Taoist Talisman Formations' and 'Saint Markings Formations', which are similar yet more effective than the 'Inscription Arrays' of our Mortal Realm..."

Wyatt Barnes looked at Emperor End with intense eyes.

"I am neither a Taoist Talisman Master nor a Saint Markings Master."

This one sentence from Emperor End greatly disappointed Wyatt.

Along with disappointment, his heart tightened, "Originally, I was planning to have him dig his own grave if Emperor End turned out to be a Taoist Talisman Master or a Saint Markings Master... But now, it seems I must do it myself. Moreover, to avoid his suspicion, I can't use Saint Markings to set up the formations."

Now that Wyatt Barnes could already engrave 'Two-star Saint Markings', he was naturally also capable of setting up some basic Saint Markings Formations.

However, to avoid arousing Emperor End's suspicion, he could only prepare 'Inscription Arrays'.

At this moment, every step he had to take with caution, without taking risks.

One wrong move, and every step would be wrong!

"With the materials I have, the 'Inscription Array' I set up... might only last for ten breaths at most."

Wyatt pondered.

With this in mind, Wyatt said to Emperor End, "How about we first go to find the materials needed for setting up the Inscription Array? The materials I have can only sustain an Inscription Array for two or three breaths at most."

Wyatt drastically reduced the time to persuade Emperor End to agree to find the materials first.

However, Emperor End's words made his mood somewhat gloomy.

"Two or three breaths are enough... I just want to first see clearly what's inside, I don't intend to rush in now."

This was Emperor End's exact words.

Wyatt felt like slapping himself. If he had known earlier, he would have said he didn't have the materials to set up the Inscription Array.

As it stands, he could only give Elder Fire ten breaths of time, "With ten breaths of time, I don't know if Elder Fire can take him out."

Thinking of this, Wyatt asked Elder Fire.

"I've only roughly gauged his strength; he isn't much weaker than I currently am... With ten breaths of time, all I can say is, I cannot guarantee I can kill him! However, I will do my utmost, striving to kill him, to solve your present crisis."

Elder Fire said.

"What are the odds of killing him?"

Wyatt asked.

"Fifty percent."

Elder Fire replied again.

"Fifty percent?"

Wyatt's mind spun rapidly, and finally, he gritted his teeth in secret, "Go for broke!"

Fortune favors the brave!

Moreover, reaching this step, he had no other choice and could only do this.

"While I'm setting up the Inscription Array, I need your help to keep the seawater around the tower away... until we get in, after which the Inscription Array will support the seawater."

Wyatt looked at Emperor End and said.

Emperor End nodded indifferently, and without any apparent action, the seawater pressing around the Jewel Tower was entirely separated and pushed far away.

In an instant, around the Jewel Tower, not a single drop of seawater remained.

And to Emperor End, pushing back the seawater with intense pressure deep under the sea seemed like nothing to him.

And indeed, it was the case.

Not to mention a 'Saint Realm strongman' like Emperor End, even Wyatt Barnes, with his Small Perfection strength in the Entering the Saint Realm, could push the surrounding seawater away with True Energy and maintain it easily for ten days to half a month without any issue.

"If I'd known earlier, I would have prepared more materials for setting up this kind of Inscription Array."

Wyatt began setting up the Inscription Array, feeling somewhat regretful.

However, how could his past self have anticipated that he would face this situation in the future?

"When soldiers come, shields block; when water flows, earth catches it."

With a deep breath, Wyatt calmed his heart, focusing solely on setting up the 'Inscription Array'.

He had to stay in his best condition.

Only thus could he perform extraordinarily, possibly gaining Elder Fire some extra time... Ten breaths were still too short.

Unknowingly, Wyatt forgot the environment he was in, forgot everything else, and fully absorbed himself in setting up the 'Inscription Array' he hadn't touched for a long time.

Although he hadn't deployed an Inscription Array for quite a while, since 'Saint Markings' and inscriptions shared similar principles, Wyatt encountered no resistance in arranging the Inscription Array; everything was smooth sailing.

And indeed, he performed exceedingly well.

"This Inscription Array should be able to last for eleven breaths... a breath longer than anticipated."

Once the Inscription Array was set up, Wyatt nodded in satisfaction.

An additional breath might only be a moment, but at least it provided Elder Fire with more time to act against Emperor End.

"Finished setting up?"

Seeing Wyatt stand up after completing his task, Emperor End asked.

Chapter 1537: Five-Clawed Golden Dragon! Three-Legged Golden Crow!

"Hmm."

Upon hearing Emperor End's inquiry, Wyatt Barnes nodded.

"You go in first, and I'll follow."

Emperor End's eyes lit up, and he promptly said.

All along, he maintained a cautious stance, letting Wyatt Barnes go first to take the lead. If there were any danger, Wyatt would encounter it first, and Wyatt would be the one to suffer.

Regarding Emperor End's cautiousness, Wyatt Barnes was almost numb to it. He gave a faint response and then entered the Jewel Tower.

The entire Jewel Tower belonged to him, what did he have to fear?

Time slipped by quietly.

Since Emperor End was supporting the surrounding sea water, Wyatt Barnes' 'Inscription Array' did not consume energy.

With Emperor End's strength, the surrounding sea water posed no threat to him.

This could continue for ten, even eight years without any problem.

After a quarter of an hour passed, Emperor End frowned, thinking to himself, "Could that boy really have encountered some misfortune?"

Thinking of this, Emperor End remembered what Wyatt Barnes had said earlier, "He mentioned that if there was any disturbance outside affecting this tower, anyone inside would be sent out immediately..."

At this thought, Emperor End casually waved his hand.

Suddenly, a gust of wind swept over towards the seven-story giant tower ahead.

And almost as the wind blew past, a disheveled figure appeared out of thin air—it was Wyatt Barnes.

A discomfort spread throughout his body, but Wyatt Barnes wasn't angry at all. Instead, he sneered inwardly, "Has he finally lost his composure?"

He had stayed inside the Jewel Tower for so long intentionally.

He wanted to see if Emperor End could remain composed.

"Why did you take so long to come out?"

Emperor End asked sternly.

"Encountered some situations inside."

Wyatt Barnes replied with a bitter smile.

"What situation?"

Emperor End pursued.

"I found that someone had indeed been inside, because some sacred artifacts engraved with 'three-star Saint Markings' were missing... I remember that after Emperor Yonah and I left initially, those sacred artifacts were still there."

Wyatt Barnes sighed, "It appears, just as I suspected, Emperor Yonah did indeed go inside later."

"Humph!"

Upon hearing Wyatt Barnes mention Emperor Yonah, Emperor End's face immediately darkened, and after a cold snort, he said blandly, "You come in with me."

Hearing Emperor End's words, Wyatt Barnes felt a surge of emotion.

However, he still tried to remain calm, looking at the Jewel Tower while bitterly smiling and saying to Emperor End, "Sir, how about I help support the surrounding sea water outside while you go in alone? With me outside, you don't need to worry about being sent out two or three breaths later."

"What? Are you thinking of escaping while I'm inside?"

Emperor End laughed coldly, "If that's the case, you can rest assured... After this is settled, as long as you swear an oath under Thunder Punishment saying Emperor Yonah's death is not directly related to you, I naturally won't make things difficult for you. I am a Five-Clawed Golden Dragon of the Dragonsmith Clan, of noble status, and certainly not unreasonable."

Emperor End's words made Wyatt Barnes scoff.

Not unreasonable?

Not unreasonable, yet he'd kill so many on Crescent Island, turning it into ruins?

Of course, Wyatt Barnes didn't voice these thoughts.

At this moment, confronting Emperor End head-on would be akin to hitting a rock with an egg.

He wasn't impulsive to that extent.

"Sir, this vow is hard for me to make, right? If Emperor Yonah truly died inside this tower, then naturally it has direct relations with me... After all, he only knew of this tower's existence and entered because of me."

Wyatt Barnes smiled bitterly.

"Humph! I had naturally considered what you said—solving this issue is simple. Just add some conditions when you make the Thunder Punishment vow."

Emperor End said with a snort, "Now, come in with me. Two or three breaths of time is enough for me to observe."

At this point, Wyatt Barnes no longer refused Emperor End.

Because if he continued to refuse, he'd arouse Emperor End's suspicions, which was a situation he didn't want to see.

With a thought, Wyatt Barnes entered the Jewel Tower and simultaneously manipulated it to generate suction, drawing Emperor End inside.

Once Emperor End came in, the seawater outside seemed to lose control and surged towards the Jewel Tower.

However, that seawater was ultimately blocked outside by Wyatt Barnes' 'Inscription Array.'

Yet, since it was merely an Inscription Array and the materials were simple, under the pressure of the seawater, the layer of light shield created by the array gradually dimmed.

Once the light shield completely dimmed, it would be crushed to smithereens by the pressure.

At that point, both Wyatt Barnes and Emperor End would be immediately sent out by the Jewel Tower.

"Elder Fire, it's your turn."

After entering the Jewel Tower, Wyatt Barnes moved to the side, and shortly after, was obscured by a layer of mist.

Of course, Wyatt couldn't see this mist.

However, upon entering, Emperor End found himself surrounded by a dense mist, completely obstructing his vision.

"Kid, where are you?"

At the same time, Emperor End also noticed that Wyatt Barnes's trace had disappeared.

Before he had a chance to search for Wyatt's whereabouts, a sudden surge of pressure caused his expression to change drastically, and he shouted, "Who?!"

Yet, the visitor didn't respond, as a vast, unstoppable force surged through the mist towards Emperor End.

After all, being a Five-Clawed Divine Dragon within the Dragonsmith Clan, Emperor End instantly transformed into his true form amidst flashes of lightning, appearing as a meandering 'Five-Clawed Golden Dragon' hundreds of meters long. His dragon tail swept out like lightning, meeting the force that made him feel immense pressure.

Boom!!

As his dragon tail collided with the force, Emperor End felt a tremor rip through his entire body from his tail, causing his massive form to shudder involuntarily.

Moments later, Emperor End saw the true face of the attacker—an elderly man dressed in a red robe.

"Who are you?!"

With his blood surging, Emperor End's face turned exceedingly sullen upon seeing the red-robed elder, and he questioned loudly.

The red-robed elder, naturally, was 'Elder Fire'. He was somewhat surprised to see that Emperor End had managed to take his nearly sneak attack.

In the next moment, flames rose in each of his eyes.

Instantly, Elder Fire was enveloped in a scorching flame, unlike ordinary red flames; this flame was brilliantly golden—a golden flame.

As the golden flame oscillated, Elder Fire took on his true form, 'Three-Legged Golden Crow', appearing before Emperor End's eyes.

"What kind of Sacred Beast is this?"

Emperor End naturally couldn't recognize Elder Fire's true form.

What a joke!

Elder Fire's true form was the only 'Three-Legged Golden Crow' between heaven and earth, impossible to find another anywhere in the realm.

Beyond the layers of mist, Wyatt Barnes stood silently.

Within Wyatt's sight, there was no mist, only a massive Five-Clawed Golden Dragon and a gigantic Three-Legged Golden Crow.

"Nine breaths left... hopefully Elder Fire can take him down within nine breaths! If not, the unfortunate one will be me."

Wyatt's heart was filled with anticipation and anxiety.

The outcome of this battle would directly impact his life and death.

As for Elder Fire's attack being blocked by Emperor End without follow-up, Wyatt could also guess the reason.

Surely, Elder Fire was probing for Emperor End's weaknesses to kill him in the shortest time possible.

Before coming in, Wyatt had informed Elder Fire of only eleven breaths of time.

His life and death were crucial to Elder Fire, and Wyatt believed Elder Fire would not hold back.

In an instant, another breath passed.

At this moment, Elder Fire moved first, transforming into a golden flame, akin to burning clouds, crashing straight towards Emperor End's true form, the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon.

Of course, the golden flame's speed was very fast; Wyatt could only barely catch a glimpse of its afterimage.

As for Emperor End's true form, its speed was also very fast, making it difficult for Wyatt's gaze to capture.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

...

As Elder Fire acted, in an instant, thunderous sounds also reverberated through the void, bombarding Fourth Force's ears, causing a chilling fear in those who heard.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

Accompanied by the sounds of explosions were waves upon waves of turbulent energy, compressed into shockwaves sweeping in all directions, enveloping Wyatt as well, forcing him to retreat repeatedly, looking somewhat embarrassed.

Meanwhile, Emperor End no longer spoke.

Of course, he wanted to speak, but Elder Fire's storm-like oppressive attacks left him weary.

At this moment, he only hoped that this strange tower would quickly teleport him out.

But after two or three breaths, he realized he still hadn't been teleported, and his heart was filled with endless anger, "Damn it! That kid tricked me!"

If, at this time, he still couldn't guess anything, he would have lived in vain all these years.

Though angry and wishing to crush Wyatt Barnes to bits, he also knew that the urgent matter wasn't contemplating this, but dealing with the immediate crisis.

The current Emperor End had exhausted all his capabilities without reservation.

However, even so, in front of Elder Fire, he was continuously defeated.

Under Elder Fire's storm-like attacks, the highly passive Emperor End felt an incredible suppression.

This suppression also brought on panic.

Once the panic set in, it spread wide, hard to quell.

"Damn it! What kind of Sacred Beast is this? Even top-tier super Sacred Beasts from Martial Dao Sacred Land I've encountered are nowhere near as terrifying... Given his True Origin, his cultivation is even lower than mine. Yet, the power he demonstrated far exceeds mine!"

Emperor End was somewhat furious.

"No way! At this rate, at most ten breaths, I will surely die at his hands!"

Realizing this, Emperor End instead began to calm down.

Chapter 1538: Narrow Escape

It was precisely because of Emperor End's composure that, even when the 'Inscription Array' outside was crushed by the seawater, he wasn't killed, clinging to a thread of life.

In the span of eleven breaths, he was heavily injured by Elder Fire, on the brink of death, barely hanging on, yet he did not perish.

When the seawater struck the Jewel Tower, both Wyatt Barnes, who was watching from the side, and the barely surviving Emperor End were immediately transported out.

"Kid, I've remembered what happened today... the next time we meet, I won't let you off!"

As Wyatt Barnes was brought out, he heard the distant voice of Emperor End grow fainter and fainter.

At that moment, Emperor End, forcibly expelled from the Jewel Tower, crushed a high-level Divine Travel Talisman and vanished like lightning in the blink of an eye.

For those above the Saint Realm, such as Emperor End, activating a Taoist Talisman with True Origin doesn't require uttering 'Activate.'

As long as the True Origin is infused and it is crushed, that's enough.

Wyatt could tell that Emperor End's words were weak and feeble, clearly indicating he was seriously injured.

Moreover, he dared not linger any longer, showing he was truly afraid of Elder Fire.

"I must hurry back... while he's still panicked and temporarily loses his rational judgment, I must take Uncle Romero and the others away from Crescent Island!"

Without any hesitation, and not even having time to greet the three-legged Golden Crow, 'Elder Fire,' inside the Jewel Tower, Wyatt Barnes shrunk the Jewel Tower and set off at his fastest speed back to Crescent Island.

Upon returning to Crescent Island, Taoi Romero and the others were overjoyed to see him.

"Whatever you have to say, wait until we leave... that Emperor End could come back at any time."

Seeing Taoi Romero and the others about to speak, Wyatt Barnes stopped them, then with a wave of his hand, a vast amount of True Energy swept out, enveloping and carrying them away from Crescent Island at the fastest speed.

However, after leaving Crescent Island, Wyatt Barnes did not head directly south back to the Mortal Continent.

Instead, he went west, circled around, and only then began to head southeast.

This was to avoid Emperor End returning after regaining his calm.

Facts proved that Wyatt's concerns were correct.

After crushing the Divine Travel Talisman to escape, Emperor End hurriedly took a few healing Pill Medicines, recovering somewhat from his injuries.

Though no longer at his terrifying peak, Emperor End was confident he could crush anyone not above the 'Saint Realm.'

Meanwhile, the panic and fear in Emperor End's heart gradually subsided as he calmed down.

"Something's not right!"

Once calm, he immediately sensed something was off, "That large bird engulfed in golden flames didn't seem to pursue... Could it not leave that seven-tiered giant tower?"

Thinking this, the more Emperor End pondered, the more certain he felt, his face instantly filled with regret.

"Why didn't I think of that before? Otherwise, even if I couldn't re-enter that seven-tier tower, I could have killed that kid right after being expelled."

Thinking of Wyatt Barnes, Emperor End gritted his teeth in hatred.

If he hadn't realized by now that the crisis he faced was entirely orchestrated by Wyatt Barnes, he might as well have lived those many years in vain.

Although Emperor End couldn't possibly think that the seven-tier tower belonged to Wyatt, he could sense that everything he encountered had Wyatt Barnes' fingerprints all over it.

Just entering the tower, he was abused by a Sacred Beast with terrifying strength.

In his view, with the power of that Sacred Beast, killing the kid named 'Wyatt Barnes' would have been no problem at all.

Yet that kid managed to stay inside unharmed for a quarter of an hour.

Bear in mind, even he, Emperor End, could barely withstand ten or so breaths inside, almost killed, only escaping with a single breath by using the Divine Travel Talisman when expelled.

At that time, he was so consumed by panic that he couldn't think about much.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have left.

Now that everything was clear, Emperor End's eyes flashed, a fierce light flickering, "Kid, you dare deceive me... If I don't kill you, I, Emperor End, am not worthy of being a Five-Clawed Golden Dragon of the Dragonsmith Clan!"

At that moment, Emperor End was almost certain that Wyatt Barnes had long been aware of the presence of that formidable bird in the tower and deliberately lured him in.

From being familiar with the situation inside, Wyatt himself could immediately avoid that terrifyingly powerful and strange big bird, letting it deal with him.

Now that he had pieced everything together, Emperor End's fury was burgeoning ever hotter.

Whoosh!

In an instant, Emperor End vanished from his original spot, rushing back to the ocean depths at his fastest speed.

But when he got back, where was Wyatt Barnes' trace to be found?

Even the seven-tier tower had vanished without a trace.

"It seemed to be here."

Arriving at a seaweed bed, trying to replicate what he'd done before by stamping at the ocean floor, Emperor End found that the seven-tiered giant tower did not appear again.

"Could it be that the location is incorrect?"

Immediately, Emperor End quickly searched every corner of the seaweed cluster, but the seven-layered giant tower still did not appear.

"Could it be that making the seven-layered giant tower appear requires some kind of technique?"

Emperor End's face was gloomy, utterly unable to comprehend the reason.

If Wyatt Barnes saw Emperor End's series of actions, he would surely laugh involuntarily.

Simply because he did it just to deceive Emperor End.

As early as his first pass through this sea area, he had left the Jewel Tower, which had turned to dust, here ahead of time... Later, he brought Emperor End back here, pretending to activate some mechanism while simultaneously with a thought, made the Jewel Tower enlarge.

His kicking action was just a blind method.

After finding it impossible to make the seven-layered giant tower appear, Emperor End's face was even gloomier.

"Kid, you have completely angered me... Since that's the case, there's no need for your friends to live in this world any longer! Killing them now wouldn't violate my previous Thunder Punishment vow!"

In anger, Emperor End left the deep sea with maximum speed, returning to the mountain valley of Crescent Island.

However, when he returned, he quickly found that the valley was already deserted, everyone had left.

Unwilling to give up, he searched the surroundings but still found nothing, so he immediately headed south, "All of them are from the Mortal Continent... now, they should be returning to the Mortal Continent!"

"In such a short time, even if that kid came back and led them on the road, as long as the direction is accurate, I could catch up with them in the shortest time."

Thinking of this, Emperor End headed south at full speed.

Half an hour later, Emperor End stopped, muttering with a gloomy face, "It seems they didn't go south... otherwise, with my speed, I would have certainly caught up with them by now."

Currently, Emperor End had already appeared not far from the 'Cloud Skies Continent' of the Mortal Continent.

"What I can think of, that cunning kid can surely think of too... Maybe he took the group north, towards the Martial Dao Sacred Land."

Then, Emperor End retraced his steps, returning to Crescent Island, and continued searching northward.

This time, searching to the north, relying on his speed, he searched in a carpet-like fashion, leaving no corner untouched.

However, days later, he still found nothing.

When he came to his senses and returned to Crescent Island, then searched the southern sea area in a carpet-like fashion... Wyatt Barnes had already led Taoi Romero and others back to his hometown, Cloud Skies Continent.

If he returned to Cloud Skies Continent under normal circumstances, Wyatt Barnes would surely be in a good mood.

But now, his mood was extremely gloomy, feeling as if the entire sky above him was dark.

His two fiancées, one missing, the other forcibly taken away from his side... this feeling of having his heart ripped out drove him nearly mad!

However, in the end, he calmed down.

At this point, he could only remain calm, nothing would come from being agitated.

Having lived two lives, this bit of self-control, Wyatt Barnes still possessed.

"Jovie and Little Black are together, there should be no problem... After three years, Little Black and they must have also broken through to the 'Transcending Mortal Realm'! The three of them, as Sacred Beasts, besides their strength, have insight far surpassing humans. Crescent Island suffered a catastrophe, their only choice is to find Julia, to seek reinforcements."

Once calm, Wyatt Barnes's thoughts gradually became clearer.

Thinking of this, he felt relieved.

"Keer was taken by Vanessa, with Vanessa's attitude towards her, she shouldn't be harmed... Vanessa is someone from the 'Fire Worship Sect'. If I want to find Keer in the future, this is the only 'clue' I have currently."

Thinking of Keer, even though Wyatt Barnes has calmed down, he cannot help but feel a stabbing pain in his heart.

Vanessa, obviously unhappy with the child Keer was carrying.

Furthermore, according to Vanessa, another group is also searching for Keer, and that group could very likely be harmful to Keer.

"What kind of mysterious lineage does Keer possess?"

Wyatt Barnes could not fathom this no matter how hard he thought.

Before he knew it, Wyatt Barnes, with Taoi Romero and others, had arrived in the southern ten dynasty regions of the Cloud Skies Continent, back to the Great Turdo Dynasty, back to the Green Forest Royal Country under the Black Stone Empire.

His ultimate destination was that hidden, secluded canyon in the deep mountains.

It was also the place where Sword Saint 'Breezy Wind' left his legacy.

The people accompanying him now were those who could entrust their lives to him, so he did not intend to conceal these facts.

Of course, many of the people around him had already been exposed to this canyon.

Such as Fill Bear, such as Taoi Romero, such as Enzo Hawkins, who had encountered this canyon before and benefited in different ways.

Handmi Holland, the Brother Nangle duo, and Kamari Gold were visiting here for the first time.

As soon as they entered, they were inevitably drawn to the word 'sword' on the mountain wall within the canyon.

Chapter 1539: The Influence of the Fire Worship Sect

While Handmi Holland and a few others were captivated by the 'sword' character on the mountain wall.

Wyatt Barnes spoke gravely to Taoi Romero, Enzo Hawkins, and Fill Bear: "The person who left this relic is indeed a legendary figure from the Martial Dao Sacred Land...I have already confirmed this."

Although the mountain wall bore the message of the one who left the 'sword' character, his account was truly exaggerated.

Even Taoi Romero and the others, and Wyatt himself in the past, dared not fully believe it.

It wasn't until some days ago, upon hearing Emperor End speak of Sword Saint Breezy Wind, that Wyatt realized Sword Saint Breezy Wind was indeed an extraordinary figure.

For this reason, he became aware of the true value of the canyon.

Hearing this, Taoi Romero and the others gasped sharply.

Since Wyatt said he'd already confirmed it, naturally they no longer doubted and turned their gaze to the 'sword' character on the mountain wall, seeking to gain further insight from it.

Wyatt brought everyone back here because it was a relic of Sword Saint Breezy Wind and to evade the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon, Emperor End.

He believed, that even if Emperor End scoured the entire Cloud Skies Continent, he likely wouldn't find them.

Because the valley where he currently stayed, due to the 'sword' character left by Sword Saint Breezy Wind, had developed a mysterious aura capable of obstructing the intrusion of spiritual power, making the explorer wholly unsuspecting.

That was precisely why he thought to hide here since it was the safest place.

Just as Wyatt had imagined, Emperor End conducted a blanket search and quickly ascended to the Cloud Skies Continent.

At this time, his injuries had somewhat healed.

Though not fully recovered to his prime, with his current speed, searching the Cloud Skies Continent wouldn't take long.

Time passed quietly.

Months later, Emperor End still found no trace of Wyatt and the others despite a thorough search of the Cloud Skies Continent, leaving him furious.

Infuriated, Emperor End returned to Crescent Island, unleashing vast, surging power across the skies that overshadowed the island, crushing it.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

In less than an hour, under Emperor End's reckless wrath, the expansive Crescent Island vanished from the sea.

The site where Crescent Island used to be had now become part of the vast ocean.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

Thinking of the purple-clad young man who deceived him, Emperor End was seething with rage yet helpless because he couldn't find him.

Unable to find him, the hatred did him no good.

"With his cunning, it's possible Yonah was lured into that tower and killed by the bizarre bird engulfed in golden flames..."

The more Emperor End thought, the more he believed this, and his hatred for his lost child transferred to Wyatt, viewing Wyatt as his son's murderer.

"Wyatt Barnes, I will find you sooner or later...and then, I will make sure you die with no place to be buried!"

After a furious scream, Emperor End finally left.

Upon leaving, he headed north, back to the Martial Dao Sacred Land.

His destination was the 'Dragonsmith Clan.'

Amid his hatred for Wyatt, longing to see him crushed, Emperor End's mind couldn't help but recall a graceful figure.

The figure's owner was 'Vanessa.'

"Fire Worship Sect? I've never heard of such a force...for a force to produce a strong individual like her, logically it should have some renown in the Martial Dao Sacred Land."

On his return, Emperor End was filled with confusion.

"Moreover, from her tone, it seems she is certain the Clan Chief knows about the existence of the Fire Worship Sect."

Thinking this, Emperor End was impatient to return.

Yet, throughout the journey, his mood remained irritable, all due to Wyatt.

Despite thinking he was careful enough, Wyatt's trickery caught him off guard.

This left him both stifled and angry.

In his life, when had Emperor End ever been toyed with this way?

And by someone suspected to be his son's murderer!

As the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon of the royal clan, his dignity surpassed even life itself, how could he endure such mockery?

For this reason, even after returning to the Dragonsmith Clan, his fury had not diminished in the slightest.

"Clan Chief, have you ever heard of the 'Fire Worship Sect'?"

After returning to the Dragonsmith Clan, Emperor End immediately sought out the current Clan Chief, the other Five-Clawed Divine Dragon, and asked bluntly upon meeting.

"You...where did you hear about the 'Fire Worship Sect'?"

Almost as soon as Emperor End finished speaking, the Clan Chief's expression changed completely, showing some trepidation, his eyes raising a few glimmers of fear.

The Clan Chief's reaction naturally startled Emperor End.

My heavens!

To scare the Clan Chief like this, what is the true origin of the Fire Worship Sect?

"Clan Chief, what exactly is this Fire Worship Sect?"

Emperor End asked.

"Tell me, where did you hear about the Fire Worship Sect!"

The Dragonsmith Clan Chief repeated the question, his tone full of gravity, as if the answer was very important to him.

Seeing the Clan Chief so serious, Emperor End was also influenced, and without holding anything back, he recounted his experiences on Crescent Island in detail...

Except for the matter of the mysterious seven-story tower, he spoke of everything else, including the encounter with the powerful woman who claimed to be from the 'Fire Worship Sect'.

He didn't mention the seven-story tower because Emperor End had his own motives.

In his eyes, even if Wyatt Barnes had tricked him once, that seven-story tower was no illusion.

The power that transferred him out of the seven-story tower was formidable beyond measure, and even he was powerless to resist it.

For this reason, he never thought the tower belonged to Wyatt Barnes.

In his view, that tower was still in the depths of the sea, but he just hadn't found a way to reveal it yet.

Now, he already regarded everything inside the tower as his own, not allowing anyone else to touch it.

"The relic left by the Sword Saint Breezy Wind is mine, Emperor End's! Only I, Emperor End, am worthy to become the successor of the Sword Saint Breezy Wind."

This was the thought in Emperor End's mind.

After hearing Emperor End's words, the Dragonsmith Clan Chief breathed a sigh of relief, "It seems she hasn't blamed you, nor taken her anger out on our Dragonsmith Clan... that's fortunate, that's fortunate."

At this moment, the expression on the Dragonsmith Clan Chief's face showed clear signs of lingering fear.

"Clan Chief, you still haven't told me, what kind of force is this Fire Worship Sect, why are even you so afraid of it... a force that even you fear, why have I never heard of it?"

Emperor End was puzzled by all of this.

"Emperor End, you are not yet the Dragonsmith Clan Chief, there are some things I can't tell you directly... all I can say is, the Fire Worship Sect is not something our Dragonsmith Clan can provoke at will. No matter the situation, in front of people from the Fire Worship Sect, even if you're unwilling to bow your head, you must set aside your pride as a Dragonsmith."

The Dragonsmith Clan Chief said seriously.

"Clan Chief, do you mean... the Fire Worship Sect is something only the Clan Chiefs of our Dragonsmith Clan know about?"

Emperor End inhaled sharply.

"Yes."

The Dragonsmith Clan Chief nodded solemnly, "Actually, not only you, even the old folks in the clan may not have heard of the Fire Worship Sect... of course, nothing is absolute, they might hear bits and pieces about it through other channels."

"Remember my words well... in front of people from the Fire Worship Sect, no matter how humiliated you are, you must learn to silently endure it! Because you are a Five-Clawed Golden Dragon, the next Clan Chief of the Dragonsmith Clan, you must be responsible for the entire Dragonsmith Clan!"

The Dragonsmith Clan Chief continued to remind him.

The continuous cautious remarks from the Dragonsmith Clan Chief subtly influenced Emperor End, leaving him filled with curiosity, yet also a burgeoning sense of caution towards the Fire Worship Sect.

Although he still didn't know the details of the Fire Worship Sect, he was sure of one thing.

And that is... even their Dragonsmith Clan can't afford to provoke the Fire Worship Sect!

"So, you can't confirm who killed your son?"

After diverting the topic, the Dragonsmith Clan Chief asked Emperor End.

"Although I'm not too sure, only that kid named 'Wyatt Barnes' has the motive..."

A fierce light flashed in Emperor End's eyes as he earnestly said, "Clan Chief, I hope you can help me... I'm not asking you to avenge my son, but I hope you help me find that 'Wyatt Barnes'."

Upon hearing Emperor End's words, the Dragonsmith Clan Chief frowned, "Emperor End, according to what you said, that person escaped right under your nose... do you think it's so easy for regular clansmen to find him? Even if they find him, can they keep an eye on him?"

"Clan Chief, it's because I was careless that he escaped."

Emperor End argued.

Because he had his own motives and never mentioned anything about the seven-story tower, the Dragonsmith Clan Chief thought Wyatt Barnes had escaped right before Emperor End's eyes.

"Emperor End, you should know, the clansmen can't help you with this... in their eyes, the person who killed your son was merely eliminating a threat for the Dragonsmith Clan, he is the clan's 'benefactor'. Do you think the clansmen would help you against their benefactor?"

The Dragonsmith Clan Chief shook his head.

"Clan Chief, you don't have to mention he killed my son, just say you're looking for him... as for an excuse, you can come up with anything."

Upon hearing the Clan Chief's words, Emperor End became anxious.

Although his strength was considerable, he was, after all, just one person.

And although members of the Dragonsmith Clan were few, they were spread across the Martial Dao Sacred Land with a mature intelligence network.

For the Dragonsmith Clan, finding one person was much simpler than it was for him.

"What? You want me to deceive the clansmen?"

The Dragonsmith Clan Chief's face darkened, and he asked sternly.

"Clan Chief, if you think it's deception, then let it be deception."

Emperor End wore an expression as if unafraid of being scalded by boiling water.

"What if I refuse?"

The Dragonsmith Clan Chief squinted his eyes and asked in a mild tone.

Chapter 1540: Supreme Heart Sword

"If the Clan Chief refuses, then there is naturally nothing I can do... However, I, Emperor End, will leave the Dragonsmith Clan and become a free Loose Cultivator."

Emperor End spoke with a calm expression after hearing the words of the Dragonsmith Clan Chief.

"Are you threatening me?"

The Dragonsmith Clan Chief's eyes flashed with cold light as he asked in a deep voice.

"The Clan Chief can think whatever he wants."

To find Wyatt Barnes, Emperor End was prepared to go all out.

Of course, it was also because he was not worried that the Dragonsmith Clan Chief would refuse him.

"Fine, just fine."

In anger, the Dragonsmith Clan Chief laughed, then waved his sleeve, sending Emperor End flying with a casual strike, "Get out!"

"Thank you, Clan Chief."

Emperor End, who had been thrown out, was not angry. Instead, he wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and smiled as he spoke.

He knew in his heart that the Clan Chief had agreed to his request.

After all, he was the only Five-Clawed Golden Dragon in the Dragonsmith Clan besides the Clan Chief, destined to become the next Clan Chief... If he left to become a Loose Cultivator, it would mean the Dragonsmith Clan would have no leader in the future.

As the current Clan Chief, he would naturally not allow such a thing to happen.

After expressing his gratitude, Emperor End turned and left, knowing that staying any longer would only bring embarrassment.

"Wyatt Barnes, I await our reunion not long from now."

Emperor End murmured softly, his eyes narrowing as a cold light flashed and disappeared.

Meanwhile, as the Dragonsmith Clan Chief issued orders to all Dragonsmith Clans throughout the Martial Dao Sacred Land to search for a young man named 'Wyatt Barnes'.

Wyatt Barnes himself was still in the Cloud Skies Continent, in that remote canyon where the Sword Saint Breezy Wind left his 'inheritance'.

However, Wyatt Barnes at this time was sitting cross-legged in mid-air, facing the word 'Sword' on the cliff.

His eyes were closed, and a faint and sharp aura emanated from his body, as if he were an unsheathed sword.

"The Young Master has been sitting like this for half a year... could something be wrong?"

In the canyon, Fill Bear asked with worry.

"His aura is steady, it doesn't seem like there's a problem... Moreover, in the past half-year, the sharp sword aura on him has become increasingly intense. It seems he has gained some insight from that 'Sword' character."

Taoi Romero spoke, glancing at the 'Sword' character on the cliff.

"He can't be judged by common sense."

Enzo Hawkins said, having always had faith in Wyatt Barnes, both in the past and now.

At this moment, Enzo Hawkins' gaze towards Wyatt Barnes was quite complex.

Among everyone present, he and Fill Bear had been the first to interact with Wyatt Barnes, and he had witnessed Wyatt Barnes' journey from a young boy to the pinnacle of the Cloud Skies Continent, even leaving it to venture into the distant 'Martial Dao Sacred Land'.

Last time, when Wyatt Barnes left with Emperor End, it was a situation of life and death; even he couldn't be sure that Wyatt Barnes would return.

At that time, he was filled with worry.

However, Wyatt Barnes eventually returned, making him realize even more that Wyatt Barnes had great fortune and destiny,

thus, although Wyatt Barnes' condition over the past half-year has been peculiar, he didn't find it problematic because Wyatt Barnes can never be evaluated by common reasoning.

"He woke up!"

Suddenly, Handmi Holland exclaimed.

Instantly, everyone's gaze fell on Wyatt Barnes.

Wyatt Barnes had already stood up, floating mid-air, beginning to move fluidly.

From the initial disorder, to later where his movements gained form, and then each action caused the void to tremble.

"He's not awake... It seems he's entered a state of 'enlightenment'."

Taoi Romero exclaimed softly.

At this time, others also realized that Wyatt Barnes had never opened his eyes throughout, completely uninfluenced by external elements.

He acted confidently, each movement seeming as fluent as if plucking something out of thin air.

For the entire night and day, Wyatt Barnes' movements never ceased, as if he felt no fatigue.

Even without a weapon in hand, those present could see that each of Wyatt Barnes' moves was rehearsing a sword technique.

A set of sword techniques, from seemingly disorderly at the start to a fearful level later.

However, later on, Taoi Romero and others could no longer comprehend.

Because they discovered Wyatt Barnes' sword techniques seemed to worsen, ending up even more disordered than initially.

Finally, there was only the most basic of slashing, chopping, thrusting, and slicing remaining.

"What's going on?"

Those who had been observing Wyatt Barnes the entire day couldn't help but look at each other, with no one able to explain what was happening to Wyatt Barnes.

In the end, Kamari Gold muttered, "Could this be the simplification of complexity and the complication of simplicity?"

Kamari Gold, a Hell Golden Haired Dog, belonged to a lineage with a long history, hence knowing more than anyone present.

However, few heard Kamari Gold's muttering.

Because everyone's attention was now on Wyatt Barnes.

"He seems to be sitting again."

Demetrius Nangle exclaimed as he simultaneously observed Wyatt Barnes in the sky, who had stopped moving and sat cross-legged in mid-air once more.

Meanwhile, everyone noticed that Wyatt Barnes placed his hands on his knees, as if he were holding a sword.

However, there was no sword in his hands, only air.

"I don't understand."

Handmi Holland shook his head, looking puzzled.

Actually, it wasn't just him who couldn't understand, almost everyone else was equally perplexed.

Only Kamari Gold stared at Wyatt Barnes's back, deep in thought.

Wyatt Barnes was unaware of what was happening outside; he was in a state of wonder.

Ever since realizing that Sword Saint Breezy Wind was truly a legendary figure of the Martial Dao Sacred Land, Wyatt's attitude towards the 'sword' character left by Breezy Wind had subtly changed.

Recently, he focused intently on the 'sword' character, never closing his eyes even for a moment.

A day passed, he saw nothing.

Two days passed, he still saw nothing.

Three days passed, and it remained the same.

...

Days went by, until the tenth day, Wyatt persisted.

And on the eleventh day, Wyatt vaguely caught something from that 'sword' character, something indescribable yet very subtle.

Its existence seemed to open a 'door' to another realm for Wyatt.

Of course, the 'realm' referred to here was the realm of Sword Dao.

At that moment, Wyatt withdrew his gaze, closed his eyes, and began to comprehend the new insights in his mind.

He closed his eyes for six months.

Of course, he wasn't aware that six months had passed.

To him, during this half year, he was focused only on understanding the newfound ideas in his mind.

These were not easily expressible; they could be information or something else.

And then, after six months, Wyatt unconsciously performed a strange sword technique for an entire day and night.

Once done, as he resumed sitting cross-legged, a rush of information abruptly surged into his mind.

The amount wasn't extensive, yet it brought a powerful sensation of oppression to Wyatt.

"Future generations, congratulations on receiving my Divine Sense's recognition."

A voice accompanied the influx of information, not heard by Wyatt's ears but resonating throughout his mind.

"Who are you?"

Faced with the situation, Wyatt was understandably panicked and wanted to open his eyes to wake up, only to find he had lost control over his body.

Instantly, his heart was filled with fear.

"Who am I? Did you not see my message beside the 'sword' character?"

The voice sounded again.

"You... you are Sword Saint Breezy Wind?"

Wyatt was startled.

At this moment, Wyatt's communication with the voice was limited to an exchange between souls.

"At least you're not too foolish, or I would have to reconsider making you my successor."

The voice came again, calm beyond measure.

"Your successor?"

Wyatt was taken aback, not immediately processing the information.

"I don't have time to elaborate... This is merely the Divine Sense remaining on that 'sword' character, and once released, its presence is fleeting. Now, I'll impart to you the supreme Sword Dao's Heart Sword method, the Supreme Heart Sword—don't tarnish my reputation."

The voice arrived once more, and eventually fell silent.

Supreme Heart Sword?

Before Wyatt had fully come back, a vast wave of information flooded his mind, relentless as it overwhelmed him.

Ultimately, he couldn't bear it anymore and fell unconscious.

Outside, Taoi Romero and others saw Wyatt Barnes's sitting silhouette abruptly fall, and they were taken aback.

"Young Master!"

Fill Bear was the first to rush forward, catching Wyatt Barnes and setting him down.

Suddenly, a group gathered around, their faces wrought with concern as they viewed the comatose Wyatt Barnes.

Wyatt lay there for a full nine days and nights... Fortunately, during this period, everyone could confirm that Wyatt's body wasn't afflicted; otherwise, they would have been frantic.

After nine days and nights, Wyatt regained consciousness but did not immediately awaken.

"I seem to have had a dream... Dreamed of Sword Saint Breezy Wind, and he mentioned passing on the supreme Sword Dao's Heart Sword method, the Supreme Heart Sword?"

As soon as the thought arose, Wyatt discovered additional information in his mind.

Supreme Heart Sword?

After reading through the information, Wyatt was stunned, "That was no dream? Could it... could it be real?"

In that moment, Wyatt was so shocked that he opened his eyes and woke, promptly pinching his thigh.

He wanted to verify whether he was still dreaming.