

L. Wyatt 1271

Chapter 1271: Ordinary Martial Arts

"Eh."

On the way to Mist Hidden City, a voice echoed in Wyatt Barnes' mind, "Kid, what time is it now? This saint sees that your soul seems to be almost fully recovered."

It was the voice of 'Dominic King'.

"My soul is almost fully recovered?"

Wyatt Barnes did not answer Dominic King; his eyes suddenly lit up, "Does that mean... my lost memories are about to come back completely?"

"That's right."

Dominic King replied, then added: "Kid, you still haven't answered this saint."

"It's been nearly a year since you initially said my memories could recover in about a year."

Wyatt Barnes said.

"Just as this saint expected."

Dominic King realized and said with some pride: "Kid, are you convinced now? In this saint's view, your decision to ask for help from that Martial Emperor of Mystic Profound Peak was the most foolish choice."

Hearing Dominic King's proud words, Wyatt Barnes directly ignored him.

However, he quickly thought of something and couldn't help asking: "Dominic... how much do you know about 'Holy Simplicity martial arts'?"

"Holy Simplicity martial arts, which are rare in your place... In Martial Dao Sacred Land, almost all beings above innate reversal of void practice the 'Holy Simplicity martial arts'!"

Dominic King said indifferently: "In Martial Dao Sacred Land, only 'Holy Simplicity martial arts' can significantly affect a person's strength... 'Mundane martial arts' are just fake gestures, good in appearance but useless."

"Mundane martial arts?"

Wyatt was taken aback, "What is that?"

"The martial skills from your mortal continent are 'Mundane martial arts'."

Dominic King added.

"The martial skills from Cloud Skies Continent, Mundane martial arts?"

At these words, the corner of Wyatt's mouth twitched involuntarily.

According to Dominic King's statement.

The martial skills on the Cloud Skies Continent, whether they are Yellow Level, Profound Level, Earth Level, or Heaven Level martial skills, are all just 'Mundane martial arts'.

Furthermore, in Dominic King's eyes, Mundane martial arts were just fake gestures, good in appearance but useless.

"Fake gestures? Don't you think that's an overstatement? The martial skills of our Cloud Skies Continent, especially the high-tier Heaven Level martial skills, can still greatly enhance one's strength."

Wyatt Barnes said somewhat discontentedly.

What a joke!

He had been seriously studying and practicing the various martial arts provided with the Nine Dragons War Sovereign technique along the way, and it was with great effort that he achieved his current accomplishments.

And now, Dominic King negated his many years of hard work with a single statement.

He naturally could not accept it.

"What? Still not convinced?"

Dominic King huffed: "Kid, it's only because you haven't come into contact with 'Holy Simplicity martial arts'... Once you come into contact with Holy Simplicity martial arts, you will realize that the mundane martial arts you've been in contact with are nothing but a joke."

"Is it really that exaggerated?"

Wyatt Barnes took a deep breath and asked solemnly.

Even now, he was unwilling to admit that mundane martial arts were just 'fake gestures'.

"Let this saint tell you... The 'Mundane martial arts' from your mortal continent, even the top-notch ones, can probably only improve a martial artist's strength by about one-tenth?"

Dominic King asked.

"One-tenth?"

Wyatt Barnes pondered deeply. The martial skills he had practiced were among the top martial skills on Cloud Skies Continent.

Yet, even if those skills reached the 'Perfect Realm', the real enhancement they provided was also only about one-tenth.

"According to you... does 'Holy Simplicity martial arts' greatly surpass Mundane martial arts in enhancing a martial artist's strength?"

Wyatt Barnes inquired.

"Of course."

Dominic King replied as though it were a matter of course: "Even the lowest-tier Holy Simplicity martial arts can enhance a martial artist's strength by at least one-fifth!"

"The lowest-tier Holy Simplicity martial arts can improve a martial artist's strength by more than one-fifth?"

Wyatt Barnes frowned, "Really?"

Such an improvement was even more than double what his high-tier Heaven Level martial skills provided.

"Hmph! Once you get to Martial Dao Sacred Land in the future and practice Holy Simplicity martial arts, you will naturally know that what this saint says is true."

Dominic King huffed.

"Why wait until 'Martial Dao Sacred Land'? Aren't you claiming to be some sort of 'Saint Realm expert'? Don't you have any Holy Simplicity martial arts that you've practiced?"

Wyatt Barnes asked in quick succession.

Wyatt Barnes wanted to continue, but Dominic King interrupted him, "Kid, this saint knows what's on your mind... Isn't it that you want this saint to teach you 'Holy Simplicity martial arts'?"

"Unfortunately, I fear you will be disappointed."

Dominic King stated.

"Hmph! Even a 'saintly powerhouse'... unwilling to teach me a Saint Grade martial art, how stingy."

Wyatt Barnes snorted softly, expressing his dissatisfaction.

"Kid, this is not about me being stingy... You should know that Saint Grade martial arts are not like ordinary martial arts! Ordinary martial arts can be taught to others through verbal communication. But Saint Grade martial arts cannot!"

"To cultivate Saint Grade martial arts, one must use a 'Holy Simplicity.'"

Dominic King stated.

"Holy Simplicity?"

Wyatt Barnes was somewhat puzzled. As confusion struck, a flash of enlightenment occurred in his mind, and a jade slip appeared—it was the jade slip left to him by his cheap old man.

Within that jade slip, there was a set of Saint Grade martial arts.

Could it be, that jade slip was the 'Holy Simplicity'?

Quickly, as Dominic King continued to speak, Wyatt Barnes knew he had guessed right; the jade slip left to him by his cheap old man was indeed the 'Holy Simplicity.'

"Saint Grade martial arts are generally contained within Holy Simplicity. If you want to cultivate a certain Saint Grade martial art, you must obtain the Holy Simplicity that contains it."

"That's why, even if I understand many Saint Grade martial arts, I can't teach you... You can only cultivate Saint Grade martial arts if you get the Holy Simplicity yourself."

"Holy Simplicity only requires you to merge your mental power into it to smoothly access the Saint Grade martial arts within, and cultivate step by step... When you have cultivated the Saint Grade martial arts within the Holy Simplicity to perfection, that Holy Simplicity will become useless to you."

Dominic King continued.

"Is it necessary to keep the Holy Simplicity until the 'Saint Grade martial art' has been perfected?"

Wyatt Barnes frowned, eagerly asking, "Isn't it just a matter of merging the mental power into the Holy Simplicity, after which all the information about 'Saint Grade martial arts' within the Holy Simplicity will merge into that person's mind, taking root and sprouting?"

"Where did you hear that from?"

Dominic King said disdainfully: "You've been hoodwinked, haven't you? Kid, let me teach you a lesson today... Even the most perceptive person could not possibly accept all the information about Saint Grade martial arts from the Holy Simplicity in one go."

"Anyone must rely on the Holy Simplicity and follow the information about the Saint Grade martial arts within to cultivate... Back in the era where I came from, it was said that even the most perceptive person would take two or three years to completely absorb the information within a Holy Simplicity that contains the lowest level Saint Grade martial arts."

"Of course, the moment they completely absorb the information from the Holy Simplicity, is also the day they have perfected the contained Saint Grade martial arts."

Dominic King stated.

"Can't one just memorize the information about the Saint Grade martial arts from the Holy Simplicity first without immediately cultivating, then slowly practice it later?"

Wyatt Barnes's frown deepened, his tone filled with urgency as he asked.

"Impossible!"

Dominic King declared decisively: "Anyone reading the Holy Simplicity with their mental power can only see part of the Saint Grade martial arts information... Only by comprehending and successfully cultivating the current part can they see the information for the next part."

"Thus, step by step, the day you fully read the information of Saint Grade martial arts from the Holy Simplicity is also the day when you have perfected the Saint Grade martial arts to the utmost."

Dominic King patiently explained.

"There must be some exceptions, right? Like some Holy Simplicity that allows you to read all the contained Saint Grade martial arts information at once, and remember it in your mind, to be slowly cultivated later."

Wyatt Barnes inquired.

"There can't be such a Holy Simplicity! Kid, no matter who told you this... I only know that you've been hoodwinked."

Dominic King spoke calmly.

Hoodwinked?

Wyatt Barnes was noncommittal regarding Dominic King's words.

However, he couldn't help but believe them.

The problem was that he had indeed memorized all the information about the Saint Grade martial arts 'Supreme Falling Star Arrow' from the Holy Simplicity left to him by his father, without missing a single word.

Although he has not yet started to officially cultivate the 'Supreme Falling Star Arrow.'

Now, even if he discarded the Holy Simplicity containing 'Supreme Falling Star Arrow,' he would still be able to cultivate 'Supreme Falling Star Arrow' successfully.

Only because the various information about the 'Supreme Falling Star Arrow' had imprinted in his mind like taking root and sprouting the moment he merged his mental power into the 'Holy Simplicity.'

Even if he wanted to forget, he could not.

"Could it be... that this is a 'special ability' unique to me? Just by merging mental power into the Holy Simplicity, I can successfully remember the information about the Saint Grade martial arts recorded within it?"

In the end, Wyatt Barnes could only guess so, and the more he guessed, the more he felt it was possible.

Because, according to Dominic King's words, such a thing is almost impossible.

"If only I could get another Holy Simplicity... It would verify whether I truly have a 'special ability.'"

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

If he did have this kind of 'special ability,' then in the future, whatever Holy Simplicity his mental power touched, the Saint Grade martial arts within would all be his to claim.

Just the thought was enough to excite him.

"Uh?"

Shortly after, Wyatt Barnes came back to his senses, pushing down the excitement in his heart.

It was because, within his field of vision, the outline of a large city had appeared, with a gloomy and faint mist behind, as if hidden and visible, like the exquisite palaces in a heavenly realm.

"This is 'Mist Hidden City'?"

As Wyatt Barnes was examining the faintly visible large city in front of him, he saw three figures equally obscured by the mist sweeping by, heading straight for the city ahead.

Clearly, they were three women preparing to enter the city.

"Eh? Their silhouettes... Why do they seem so familiar?"

Quickly, Wyatt Barnes recognized the silhouettes of two of the women as if he had seen them somewhere before.

Chapter 1272: Reunion

Two familiar silhouettes gradually moved further away until they disappeared into Mist Hidden City ahead. Only then did Wyatt Barnes come to his senses with a start.

"Who could it be?"

Wyatt furrowed his brows, a look of confusion on his face.

At the same time, he shelved other matters for the moment and soared after them, as if he wanted to clearly see who those two familiar figures were.

He always felt that those figures were very familiar.

If it was just one silhouette that felt familiar, he could have chalked it up to mistaken sight or overthinking.

But the sudden appearance of two familiar silhouettes seemed to tell him that it wasn't just a coincidence; he might truly know those two slim-bodied women.

At the very least, he knew them in the past, and their relationship seemed to be no ordinary one.

At this moment, he could even distinctly feel that—

His heart had already started trembling at some unknown point, shaking more and more intensely as if it was about to leap out of his chest.

However, when he reached Mist Hidden City, even after entering the city, he saw no sign of those two women.

"They seem to have also come from South Island... which means, they, like that other lady in green, could perhaps be people brought by some Martial Emperor or Demon Emperor powerhouse from Cloud Skies Continent?"

Wyatt speculated inwardly.

Some days before, when he had just arrived at Mist Hidden Island, he had heard from two Inner Island disciples welcoming them.

South Island served as the reception area of Mist Hidden Island.

And the recent visitors to Mist Hidden Island were exclusively a group of Martial Emperor and Demon Emperor powerhouses from Cloud Skies Continent, including their disciples who had come to participate in the 'Mist Hidden Martial Meet'.

Inside Mist Hidden City, the atmosphere was extremely lively, no different from some bustling major cities on Cloud Skies Continent, filled to brimming with people.

Wyatt wandered around the area a few times to no avail; he could not find the two women who evoked a sense of familiarity.

"Let it be. If they are also participating in the 'Mist Hidden Martial Meet,' I will eventually see them again... Whether I knew them in the past will become clear then," Wyatt muttered to himself.

Now, there was still some time left before the 'Mist Hidden Martial Meet' hosted by Mist Hidden Island began.

"First, let's travel around and see if I can gather the materials needed to craft the 'Emperor Grade Spirit Bow and Arrows'... Before the Mist Hidden Martial Meet begins, I must break through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm!' By then, as long as I craft the Emperor Grade Spirit Bow and Arrows, and cultivate the Supreme Falling Star Arrow, a Saint Grade martial arts, my strength will undoubtedly improve further."

Ever since hearing about the power of 'Saint Grade martial arts' from Dominic King, Wyatt craved to cultivate the Supreme Falling Star Arrow as soon as possible.

"If my strength increases, then I will surely achieve a good ranking in the 'Mist Hidden Martial Meet'... a good ranking also means obtaining more 'Holy Stones'."

Thinking this, a gleam sparked in Wyatt's eyes.

Once he acquired 'Holy Stones,' after his breakthrough to the 'Martial Emperor Realm,' his journey would progress much smoother.

After all, 'Holy Stones' could speed up the cultivation of Martial Emperor powerhouses, an incredibly precious treasure that was priceless.

Wyatt's heart was filled with a strong desire for 'Holy Stones'.

For a moment, Wyatt quickened his steps, preparing to gather materials.

At the same time.

Inside a pharmacy by the road Wyatt was about to pass, three graceful figures stood, two beautiful women accompanying another lady in green.

The lady in green was browsing through a bottle of Pill Medicine.

"Sister Jovie, just like you thought before...calling Senior Sister Adams, those two annoying guys indeed don't dare to come and flirt with us anymore."

The woman of incomparable beauty, modest and appearing pure and lovable, said to the lady in purple beside her.

The lady in purple grinned at hearing this.

Even a simple smile seemed to captivate all life around her, making everything else seem dull.

To get rid of those annoying 'flies,' she had deliberately brought her Senior Sister from Valley of Chill, Valley of Chill's Martial Emperor's personal disciple, Hannah Adams.

Since Hannah Adams was with them, those two 'flies' dared not come close at will, let alone flirt.

The lady in purple was 'Jovie Lee'.

And the innocent-looking maiden beside her, akin to modest jade, was 'Keer'.

"Uh?"

Suddenly, Jovie's gaze unintentionally swept outside the pharmacy.

There, a purple silhouette was hurrying past, and she, caught unprepared, did not get a clear view.

However, although she didn't see clearly, her delicate body couldn't help but shiver.

"Scoundrel?"

Only because that silhouette, to her, felt too familiar.

That figure had appeared countless times in her midnight dreams, haunting her to near madness.

"Sister Jovie, are you sure you didn't mistake someone else? How could Young Master be..."

Keer followed her gaze to the exterior of the pharmacy but didn't see the hurried purple figure. She thought Jovie might be hallucinating due to her longing for Wyatt.

In her opinion.

Although excellent, their Young Master couldn't possibly be here.

What place is this?

Mist Hidden Island!

As an overseas Holy Island, Mist Hidden Island is located beyond the North Sea of Cloud Skies Continent. Even for a Martial Emperor powerhouse to travel from Cloud Skies Continent through the North Sea to reach Mist Hidden Island posed certain risks.

Even average Martial Emperor powerhouses might die en route.

Only because, within the North Sea, there are many ferociously evil Demon Beasts, among which were not few 'Demon Emperor Realm' beings.

They were able to arrive here safely, all thanks to the protection of their current master, "Chill Martial Emperor."

Her Young Master showed up here?

Had she not seen it with her own eyes, she would never have believed it.

Swoosh!

As if a breeze had blown past, Keer's soft, flowing hair billowed with the wind, framing her nearly perfect visage.

At this moment, she seemed to transform into a celestial nymph descended from the heavens to the mortal realm.

"Sister Jovie!"

Snapping back to reality, Keer noticed Jovie Lee had left her side and the pharmacy, chasing after someone.

Immediately, Keer hurriedly followed.

As the two ladies abruptly left, their Senior Sister, Hannah Adams, was the first to react, quickly following them and soon catching up to Keer, also spotting Jovie Lee.

She was surprised to find Jovie Lee, her generally well-behaved junior sister, now blocking someone's path.

There stood a man, clad in purple robes, immovable as a mountain.

"That silhouette..."

Gazing at the back of the man in purple, before she could get a clear look at his face, Keer's delicate body started to tremble violently.

At that moment, she stood frozen in place, her legs as heavy as if they were filled with lead, unable to move even slightly.

The silhouette in front of her was all too familiar to her.

"Scoundrel, is it really you!"

At this moment, Jovie Lee, blocking the path of the man in purple, disregarded the onlookers around and slowly walked towards the man in purple.

On her stunning face, a mix of uncontrollable surprise and tears of joy flowed incessantly.

After so many years.

She finally saw him again, her man, the man Jovie Lee had committed to in this lifetime.

For him, she was willing to sacrifice everything.

Including her life.

"Scoundrel, how... how come you are here?"

In a moment, Jovie Lee reached Wyatt Barnes, the man in purple, and with tears of overwhelming joy, stared intently at Wyatt Barnes, her voice trembling as she spoke.

"Who... are you?"

With a voice emerging, Jovie Lee's smile froze completely.

That voice was indeed from Wyatt Barnes standing before her.

Now, Wyatt Barnes looked at Jovie Lee with confusion, this woman who gave him an extremely familiar feeling, yet appeared so utterly strange to him now.

"You... don't... don't remember me?"

Instantly, Jovie Lee's complexion turned deathly pale, her already steadied form trembling violently once again.

Two streams of clear tears fell down her face, like pear blossoms bathed in the rain.

She never expected.

To see the man she yearned for in her dreams, only to find he seemingly no longer recognized her.

Had he forgotten her?

At that moment, Jovie Lee felt an excruciating pain in her heart, a painful and uncomfortable feeling quickly spreading throughout her body, leaving her gasping for breath.

"Wow!"

Eventually, Jovie Lee could no longer hold back, her blood rising to her head, she spewed out a mouthful of clotted blood, her complexion growing even paler, pitifully heart-wrenching.

"Sister Jovie!"

At this time, Keer finally came to her senses, frantically leaping forward to support Jovie Lee, who was unsteady on her feet, seeming like she could collapse at any moment.

"Keer... Scoundrel, he... he doesn't recognize me."

Jovie Lee, supported by Keer, trembled as if she was shivering from the cold weather, her speech jittery.

Upon hearing this, Keer's eyes reddened, turning to look at Wyatt Barnes.

Before she could speak, Wyatt Barnes felt an inexplicable pain in his heart, and instinctively grabbed at his chest, his face slightly pale, staring at the two women in front of him, "Who... who are you exactly?"

"Why do I feel like I know you... and, why... why do I feel heartache?"

By the end, Wyatt Barnes's voice also began to tremble.

"Young Master, have you also forgotten Keer?"

Hearing Wyatt Barnes's words, Keer's eyes reddened further as tears streamed down her innocent face, making the onlookers feel a pang of sympathy.

"This lad, to have caused these two maidens such sorrow... It's clear he's a 'faithless scoundrel'!"

"People like him who don't know the blessings they have should be struck by lightning!"

...

Many among the crowd glared at Wyatt Barnes, filled with righteous indignation.

"I have amnesia."

As the crowd blamed Wyatt Barnes, and as Jovie Lee and Keer looked at him with despair, Wyatt Barnes, with a remorseful look towards the two women, gave a bitter smile and said.

Amnesia?

Upon hearing Wyatt Barnes's words, Jovie Lee and Keer suddenly stopped their tears, replaced with a look of urgency.

Chapter 1273: Annoying 'Flies

In that instant, whether it was Jovie Lee or Keer, a strong sense of disappointment arose in their hearts.

This disappointment was as if ascending from 'Hell' to 'Heaven'!

Their man had not forgotten them.

He had lost his memory.

"Jerk, how could you lose your memory?"

"Young Master, what exactly happened?"

Jovie Lee and Keer looked at Wyatt Barnes, asking anxiously.

When they learned that their man had not intentionally forgotten them, the gloom in their hearts was swept away, leaving only concern.

Looking at the two women who looked anxiously at him, Wyatt's heart trembled even more intensely.

He could tell that these two women, who gave him a familiar and warm feeling, were genuinely worried about him, with sincere emotions and not a trace of falsehood.

"Did I have such close female confidants before?"

Now, Wyatt was extremely eager to recover the remaining part of his memory.

That part of the memory was also the most important one.

Although his memory had recovered a lot, the most important part was still missing.

This included the two women in front of him whose relationship with him seemed more than ordinary.

"Can you tell me, what was our relationship before? I feel you both are very familiar, very warm... just like my kin."

Wyatt stared intently at Jovie Lee and Keer, asking softly.

Now, even Wyatt himself hadn't realized that when he spoke, his tone had become tender, and his gaze was filled with affection.

"We... are your 'fiancées'."

Jovie Lee spoke softly, looking at Wyatt with an anticipative face as if she wanted to see if her reminder could trigger some memories.

Fiancées!

Wyatt was stunned.

Whoosh!

And the crowd around them was also in an uproar.

"Such outstanding women, and both are his fiancées?"

"Is there no justice left!"

"This is the first time in my life I've seen such beauties, and there are two of them... yet, both are his fiancées?"

"If I could take his place, even if I were to die a month later, I would gladly do so."

...

A group of men in the crowd looked at Wyatt with envy, jealousy, and hatred, wishing they could replace him.

"Is he really... Junior Sister Lee and Junior Sister Keer's fiancé?"

Not far away, Hannah Adams stood there, staring intensely at Wyatt, or accurately, at Wyatt's back.

Her emotions surged.

As far as she knew.

Her master, the 'Chill Martial Emperor,' took Jovie Lee and Keer as his direct disciples, because of their 'fiancé'.

Of course, she didn't know what her master intended, but she could guess that her master might want to seek something from the fiancé of Jovie Lee and Keer.

Besides that, she couldn't think of any other reason.

"You are... my fiancées?"

After a while, Wyatt finally came to his senses, took a deep breath, and asked the question he had just asked.

Although he had already believed Jovie Lee's words.

However, he still wanted to confirm it, because this was truly astonishing news to him.

So, he already had fiancées, and not just one but two.

"Yes."

Jovie Lee nodded her head, unfazed even in front of so many people, acting as if the people around her did not exist.

Keer's face was much more bashful, already blushing with a crimson color, as if blood could drip out.

Wyatt was momentarily at a loss for words with Jovie Lee's confirmation.

Although he now knew that the two women in front of him were his fiancées, he couldn't remember anything about them.

Now, all he felt was that the two women were very familiar and warm.

As for what they had experienced together, he couldn't remember at all.

"Let's find a place, and you can tell me about our past... and see if I can remember anything."

Wyatt looked around, uncomfortable under the gaze of a crowd watching him like a 'monkey,' he spoke to Jovie Lee and Keer.

"I also have many things I want to ask you."

Jovie Lee quickly nodded.

Keer, although silent, also obediently nodded, as always, compliant to Wyatt's words.

Over the years, whether it was Jovie Lee or Keer, although their strengths had changed dramatically, their feelings for Wyatt remained unchanged.

Wyatt was the man they chose for life, the only man.

"Junior Sister Lee, Junior Sister Keer... Was this the fiancé you often mentioned in the past?"

Just then, a voice came, causing Wyatt, Jovie Lee, and Keer, who were just about to leave, to halt their steps and look in unison towards the person who stepped out with the voice.

"Senior Sister Adams."

Jovie Lee and Keer quickly greeted the person who stepped out.

Wyatt took a closer look and saw that it was a woman dressed in green, the third figure he had seen outside 'Mist Hidden City' besides Jovie Lee and Keer.

"Jerk, she is Senior Sister Adams."

Jovie Lee looked towards Wyatt Barnes, introducing him.

"Senior Sister Adams."

Although Wyatt could not remember his past with Jovie Lee and Keer, since he confirmed that the two women were his fiancées, he dared not neglect their senior sister.

"I only know that you are the fiancé of Junior Sister Lee and Junior Sister Keer... but I don't know what to call you?"

Hannah Adams looked at Wyatt, asking with a smile.

"Wyatt Barnes."

Wyatt nodded to Hannah Adams.

"Wyatt Barnes... I will remember that. However, according to what Junior Sister Lee and Junior Sister Keer have said in the past, you should be in the South Outlands of the Cloud Skies Continent."

Hannah Adams said curiously to Wyatt, "How did you end up here?"

"The Mist Hidden Tournament."

Wyatt said.

"I see."

Surprise flashed in Hannah Adams' eyes, and then she asked, "Which Emperor Realm powerhouse from the Cloud Skies Continent did you come here with?"

"Black Tortoise Emperor."

Wyatt replied.

Hannah Adams nodded, smiled at Wyatt, then looked towards Jovie Lee and Keer, "Junior Sister Lee, Junior Sister Keer... you two haven't seen each other for many years, have a good catch-up."

"I will explain to our Master."

Hannah Adams said.

"Thank you, Senior Sister Adams."

Hearing this, Jovie Lee and Keer's eyes suddenly lit up, and they quickly expressed their thanks.

"Alright... I won't disturb you young couples catching up. I'll head back to 'South Island' first."

After greeting them, Hannah Adams left.

Once Hannah Adams had left, the people around couldn't help but whisper quietly.

"Turns out they are people from the Cloud Skies Continent."

"They are here for the 'Mist Hidden Tournament'... They must be people brought by the warriors of the Martial Emperor or Demon Emperor of the Cloud Skies Continent."

...

For a moment, the identities of Wyatt and his group were guessed by many.

"Bad guy, let's go too."

Jovie Lee took Keer's hand, looked at Wyatt, and called out.

Wyatt nodded.

Just as the three were about to leave, they were stopped by a fierce shout.

"Stop!"

The shout came, crashing down like a thunderclap on a clear day, startling everyone present as their gazes converged on the source of the sound.

Accompanied by the shout, there appeared two middle-aged men.

The two middle-aged men flew in, exuding an aggressive aura, clearly harboring ill intentions.

"Inner Island disciples!"

Many noticed the identity tokens hanging at the waist of the two men, their expressions growing solemn, showing a hint of wariness.

"It's them."

Jovie Lee frowned, looking at the two men, disgust apparent in her gaze.

"What do you want?"

Keer's face also looked unpleasant.

The two men from the 'Inner Island', who had been constantly pestering them since their arrival on Mist Hidden Island, were now in front of them.

Both Keer and Jovie Lee felt innate disgust towards these two Inner Island disciples.

As for Wyatt, he merely glanced at the two men indifferently, his gaze detached as if he hadn't placed them in his eyes at all.

"So the reason why our two Junior Sisters are so unkind to us... turns out they already have a 'fiancé'."

The two Inner Island disciples approached and eyed Wyatt, one of them speaking in a mocking tone.

"Our two Junior Sisters are stunning beauties who can bring kingdoms to their knees... And you, a pretty boy, what merits entitle you to be their fiancé?"

The other man eyed Wyatt jealously, his words filled with mockery.

Ever since Jovie Lee and Keer left 'South Island', these two Inner Island disciples had been following them.

Thanks to Senior Sister Adams being with them, the two didn't dare to approach too closely.

But who would have thought that shortly after their arrival in Mist Hidden City, on the streets of the city, they would witness a scene that infuriated them.

The women they coveted, each had a 'fiancé'!

And it was the same man.

Especially seeing that the fiancé was merely a 'pretty boy', their anger became uncontrollable, and jealousy welled up within them, prompting them to reveal themselves.

Why them!

A mere pretty boy, handsome perhaps, but what merits does he have to possess two peerless beauties?

They could not accept this!

Moreover, these peerless beauties were those whom they had set their eyes on; they felt utterly humiliated.

"Junior Sisters... if you ask me, such a pretty boy usually just looks good but is of no use. When choosing a man, you should pick someone who can protect you and give you a sense of security."

The first Inner Island disciple spoke condescendingly, glancing at Wyatt disdainfully before turning to Jovie Lee and Keer, his face wearing a hypocritical expression.

"Who are you to us? What kind of man we choose, what does it have to do with you?"

Jovie Lee scoffed.

Meanwhile, she stepped forward, stood beside Wyatt, reached out to hold his arm, and leaned affectionately against his shoulder.

Chapter 1274: Dog

Keer imitated Jovie Lee and stood on the other side of Wyatt Barnes, reaching out to hold his arm.

However, due to her shyness, she did not lean on Wyatt's shoulder as Jovie Lee had done.

For a moment, Wyatt only felt two refreshing fragrances assaulting his nose, which were extremely pleasant to the senses.

The defiant actions of Keer and Jovie Lee made the onlookers cast strange glances at the two Inner Island disciples as if curious about how they would respond next.

The faces of the two Inner Island disciples were as ugly as they could get.

"Let's go."

Wyatt softly beckoned to the two women by his side and then prepared to leave with them by rising into the air.

However, as soon as they took off, they were blocked by the two Inner Island disciples.

"What do you think you're doing?!"

Jovie Lee, with her pretty face showing anger, coldly demanded.

Having just reunited with her man, she wanted to find a quiet place to hear about his recent experiences, but was interrupted by the two 'flies' before her, making it hard not to be enraged.

Keer's complexion also soured.

"Scram!"

For the first time, Wyatt looked squarely at the two Inner Island disciples and spoke indifferently. His voice was not loud, but it was filled with an undeniable tone.

"Quite the temper there."

One of the Inner Island disciples sneered with sarcasm at Wyatt, "Boy, today I really want to see... how this pretty boy like you is worthy to be the 'fiancé' of our two junior sisters!"

"Exactly! If you want to win these beauties, you must prove your strength in front of us."

The other Inner Island disciple echoed.

"What concern is it of yours? He's the man we sisters have chosen. What does it have to do with you? There's no need to prove anything to you."

Jovie Lee retorted with a cold laugh.

"Young Master told you to scram... didn't you hear?"

Even the normally mild-tempered Keer had an extremely ugly expression as she coldly stared at the two Inner Island disciples.

For a moment, the surrounding onlookers' gazes turned even stranger towards the two Inner Island disciples.

Sensing the weird stares from everyone, the faces of the two Inner Island disciples grew even uglier, and their glances at Wyatt became even more venomous.

"Junior Sister Jovie Lee, you shouldn't say things like that... When you are in the midst of it, you fail to see the truth. But we, as outsiders, see it clearly,"

One of the Inner Island disciples said, word by word, with eyes filled with chilly light staring at Wyatt: "This pretty boy is not worthy of you! Don't be fooled by his appearance."

Before Jovie Lee could reply, the other Inner Island disciple looked at Wyatt with a mocking smile, "You dare tell us to 'scram', but I really want to see how capable you are, and what makes you worthy to be seen as the fiancé by our two junior sisters."

As soon as that Inner Island disciple finished speaking, his robes suddenly puffed up, revealing his rising Origin Force inside his body that soon turned into a milky white flame.

The milky white flame appeared and then immediately transformed into forces of various colors.

Clearly, this Inner Island disciple was not only exerting his Origin Force but also connecting and wielding the various 'profound meanings' he had comprehended, standing there with an imposing aura.

"You're right! I also want to see what he is made of."

The other Inner Island disciple, following suit, had his strength surge, and his momentum was like a rainbow.

"He is a 'guest' on Mist Hidden Island just like us... If you dare to attack him, the Martial Emperor behind him will not let you off!"

Seeing that the two Inner Island disciples were preparing to make a move, Jovie Lee's face turned pale, and she threatened coldly.

Although in this place, the natural forces wouldn't manifest any phenomena due to the powers unleashed by the two men.

However, she knew clearly.

That she was no match for these two Inner Island disciples of Mist Hidden Island, and neither was Keer.

As for her fiancé 'Wyatt Barnes', even though he was able to come here with a Martial Emperor, he was probably in the same situation as them, merely joining in the excitement.

Even if not merely joining, he might be at most an ordinary 'Martial Emperor's disciple'. Facing two Inner Island disciples comparable to a Martial Emperor's disciple, there was no certainty of victory.

As for being a 'direct disciple of a Martial Emperor', she didn't dare to contemplate.

She and Keer had both had many fortunate encounters along their journey, yet until now, they were only at the Seventh-Order and Level Eight of the Martial Emperor Realm, not yet stepping into the Ninth-Order.

Subconsciously, she did not think her man could be much stronger than them.

"Junior Sister Jovie Lee, you can rest assured... We just want to have a friendly spar with him, we won't take his life,"

One of the Inner Island disciples said, with a bright smile.

The more Jovie Lee acted this way, the more he felt she was apprehensive, and her nervousness stemmed from the knowledge that her fiancé was not as strong as he was.

This naturally made him somewhat proud.

"Though we won't take his life... accidents happen, and if we accidentally destroy his dantian, I believe even the Martial Emperor behind him wouldn't be able to say much,"

The other Inner Island disciple stated.

In his words, a crucial piece of information was revealed:

Even if they couldn't kill Wyatt Barnes, they intended to cripple his dantian, making Wyatt a cripple!

In his view.

Once this pretty boy in front of him lost all his cultivation, even if he was handsome, Jovie Lee and Keer certainly wouldn't acknowledge him as their fiancé.

And then, he would have another chance to win over one of them.

"Haha... just like that."

The Inner Island disciple who spoke earlier burst into laughter, his voice filled with triumph.

"You dare!"

At that moment, Jovie Lee and Keer tacitly let go of Wyatt Barnes's shoulders, stepped forward, and positioned themselves in front of Wyatt, protecting him behind them.

"If you want to hurt my man, Wyatt, you'll have to step over my corpse first!"

Jovie Lee's Origin Force surged, various 'Mysteries' followed her like shadows, her cold eyes staring down the two Inner Island disciples, her heroic spirit on full display.

Although Keer didn't speak, her actions made it clear that Jovie Lee's words were her own as well.

"Winner of life! Winner of life! This Wyatt Barnes is truly the winner of life!"

Before anyone noticed, someone couldn't help but exclaim in a low voice, their tone filled with envy, envy that came from the depths of their bones.

Wyatt's name had already been remembered by many attentive people around when he introduced himself to Hannah Adams earlier.

So, many knew his name.

"He really is the winner of life... Not only does he have two peerless beauties as his 'fiancées,' but both of them are even willing to die for him!"

"Such women, to have one in a lifetime is already a blessing from a past life... Yet he has two! Truly enviable."

...

All the male onlookers stared at Wyatt Barnes with red eyes, flames of jealousy burning fiercely in their hearts.

Seeing Jovie Lee and Keer resolutely protect Wyatt and ready to fight to the death, the faces of the two Inner Island disciples turned extremely ugly.

Dare they kill the two women, Jovie Lee and Keer?

The answer is no.

If they were in a secluded place, maybe they could kill and silence them, so that the Martial Emperors behind the women would not know of their deeds.

However, with so many onlookers right now, even if they were given a hundred guts, they wouldn't dare to really kill Jovie Lee and Keer.

The two of them exchanged glances, seeing the difficulty in each other's eyes.

But soon, one of them's eyes lit up, apparently thinking of a way to deal with the situation.

Noticing this person's gaze, both Jovie Lee and Keer's expressions darkened.

Although they didn't know what the other side was thinking, they couldn't help but worry.

"Tsks... Truly a pretty boy! You, are doomed to only live behind a woman's back for the rest of your life."

The Inner Island disciple whose eyes had lit up was the first to look at Wyatt, tsk-tsking with a laugh, his words dripping with sharp ridicule.

As if they had agreed upon it, the other Inner Island disciple said, "If I were you, I would burrow into a hole and hide... As a man, I couldn't bear this humiliation!"

"To me, he's not even a man."

The former chimed in again.

With the two Inner Island disciples speaking up, the expressions on Jovie Lee and Keer's faces grew even uglier.

"Bastard, don't listen to them."

"Yes, Young Master... they're deliberately angering you! Just ignore them."

The two women immediately turned to remind Wyatt.

However, even though the two Inner Island disciples were indeed trying to provoke Wyatt, the eyes of a crowd of people around them were all invariably landing on Wyatt.

These looks were either mocking, ridiculing, disdainful, or contemptuous.

A man who hides behind women is not respected by anyone!

"Coward!"

"Waste of space!"

The two Inner Island disciples, fearing that the world would not be in chaos, added fuel to the fire once more.

They looked at Wyatt with disdainful eyes.

"As a man, you've reached a unique low."

"If I were you, I'd just hide under a group of women... That would be even safer."

...

The two Inner Island disciples, seeing Wyatt stand there with an unchanged expression, indifferent for a long time, took turns sarcastically assaulting his dignity.

They had only one goal.

To infuriate Wyatt! To provoke Wyatt into making the first move!

Then they would have the chance to cripple Wyatt's Origin Force core, turning him into a complete invalid.

"Have you two... had enough?"

Finally, under the watchful eyes of everyone, Wyatt moved. He casually reached out with his little finger to dig in his ear, lazily commented: "This is the first time I've seen dogs that can bark so much."

Toward the end, Wyatt particularly emphasized the word 'dogs'.

Whoa!

Wyatt had been silent up until then, but his words caused an uproar among the onlookers.

Eyes that were originally looking contemptuously at Wyatt now simultaneously turned towards the two Inner Island disciples, as if everyone wanted to see what their reaction would be.

After all, they had just been called 'dogs'.

Chapter 1275: Wyatt Barnes Makes a Move

Dogs?

This pretty boy, calling them 'dogs'?

In an instant, the two Inner Island disciples felt a surge of anger rushing to their foreheads, nearly causing them to lose their reason.

"Kid, you're courting death!"

Enraged, the power within them stirred, causing the airflow in the surroundings to sway and with a series of thunderous explosion sounds, rolling waves of energy rampaged forth.

As if transforming into fierce winds sweeping in all directions.

The two Inner Island disciples, almost losing their reason, no longer cared about Jovie Lee and Sister Keer at this moment. Their clothes bulged as they mobilized their bodies and disappeared from their original spot.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Two figures, like flashes of lightning, crossed the sky, their target aimed directly at where Wyatt Barnes was.

"They've made their move!"

The onlookers, though most couldn't see the movements of the two Inner Island disciples, still realized that they had taken action when the disciples suddenly vanished into thin air.

"This is going to be entertaining!"

Many people, fearing chaos and wishing not to be affected, retreated while watching the developments from a distance.

And at the same time, facing the aggressive approach of the two Inner Island disciples, Wyatt Barnes moved unhurriedly, and as soon as he moved, he appeared in front of Jovie Lee and Sister Keer who were standing side by side.

Proudly shielding the two women behind him!

Originally prepared to fight to the death with the two Inner Island disciples, Jovie Lee and Sister Keer felt a blur before their eyes and a familiar silhouette had already appeared in front of them.

"So fast!"

They were both shocked for a moment.

"Like a mantis trying to stop a chariot!"

As they regained their composure, astonished by Wyatt's speed, they heard his indifferent voice again.

Bang!!

"Ah—"

At the same time, they only heard a loud noise near their ears, followed by a scream.

No!

To be precise, it was two screams.

Because the screams came out together, it was difficult to distinguish whether it was one person or two people screaming.

When they fixed their eyes to look towards where the sound came from, they saw the two Inner Island disciples' bodies flying out like arrows, crashing heavily to the ground.

The power in their bodies, in an instant, extinguished as if it had never been there at all.

"No! No!! My Dantian, my Dantian..."

"You... you're so cruel! You're so cruel!!"

...

Soon, including Jovie Lee and Sister Keer, a crowd of onlookers saw the two Inner Island disciples rolling on the ground, their wails of agony continuing incessantly.

Later on, the Inner Island disciples glared at the figure of the young man in purple in the sky, as if harboring a deep hatred for him, like the enmity for killing their father or stealing their wife.

"Their Dantians were destroyed?"

At this time, many people came to a realization and were greatly shocked.

"Just now they were saying they wanted to destroy someone else's Dantian... but unexpectedly, in the blink of an eye, their own Dantians were ruined instead."

"This Wyatt Barnes is truly frightening! From the beginning to the end, I couldn't make out any of his movements."

"I'm the same. I've been watching him the whole time and didn't notice him make a move."

...

The onlooking crowd buzzed with astonishment, and once again when they looked at Wyatt Barnes, their gazes were filled with a few more shades of wariness and awe.

At this moment, Jovie Lee and Sister Keer exchanged glances, both seeing horror and shock in each other's eyes.

"Let's go."

Facing the wary gaze of the surrounding people and the fierce glare of the two Inner Island disciples, Wyatt Barnes completely ignored them, turned around, and called out to Jovie Lee and Sister Keer.

The two women obediently nodded their heads.

At the same time, their eyes couldn't help but reveal a curiosity, eager to learn about what experiences their man had gone through these years.

Judging by the strength that their man had just shown.

It was definitely comparable to that of 'Martial Emperor's direct disciple' from Cloud Skies Continent!

With such strength, it was more than enough to match the 'core disciples' of Mist Hidden Island—destroying two Inner Island disciples was naturally a piece of cake.

As Wyatt Barnes and the two women were leaving, the onlooking crowd all paid their respects.

Just now, if Wyatt Barnes had wished it, killing those two Inner Island disciples would have been effortless.

However, he chose not to go that far.

If he had killed the two Inner Island disciples, this matter would inevitably have spread from the people present to the ears of the higher-ups of Mist Hidden Island.

Then, the higher-ups of Mist Hidden Island would certainly be enraged by this.

After all, the killing of Mist Hidden Island disciples on Mist Hidden Island is undoubtedly a stark humiliation for them.

Of course, this doesn't mean that Wyatt Barnes is afraid of the hierarchy of Mist Hidden Island. Even if he cannot defeat them, he can always escape.

In this process, it's doubtful that the higher-ups of Mist Hidden Island would be able to react in time.

However, even if he could escape, it would mean he'd forfeit any chance at the 'Holy Stone' rewards from the 'Mist Hidden Martial Meeting.'

That outcome is not what he desires.

To him, the lives of those two Inner Island disciples are far less important than the 'Holy Stone.'

Therefore, for the sake of the Holy Stone, he spared the lives of those two Inner Island disciples but destroyed their Pill Medicines, condemning them to a fate worse than death.

Today's incident was entirely provoked by those two Inner Island disciples, who even publicly declared their intent to cripple his Pill Medicine in front of everyone.

His actions, therefore, were self-defense.

Even if the people of Mist Hidden Island are angry, they wouldn't dare to openly cause trouble for him, as it was their people who were at fault.

At the moment when Wyatt Barnes, Jovie Lee, and Keer left,

the two Inner Island disciples were seething with rage, feeling as though the sky above them was about to collapse. With their cultivation base destroyed, a future of mediocrity was all they were destined for.

Thinking of this, they watched the three figures leave with an air of ease, their teeth gnashed nearly to the point of shattering.

"I will not let you off... I will not let you go!"

The two Inner Island disciples roared inwardly.

Meanwhile, the onlookers watched as the silhouettes of Wyatt Barnes and his two companions disappeared from their sight, eventually snapping back to reality and, after a sympathetic glance at the two Inner Island disciples, scattered.

"I want him and those two bitches dead!"

One of the Inner Island disciples angrily said through gritted teeth after taking some healing Pill Medicine.

"We must find a way to take revenge!"

The other disciple, with eyes full of fury, exclaimed.

"If we do not avenge this, we shall not be considered human!"

Glancing at each other, the two hastened their departure from Mist Hidden City and headed straight for the 'East Island' of Mist Hidden Island.

On the other side, Wyatt Barnes left Mist Hidden City with Jovie Lee and Keer, and did not stop until they reached an open jungle to the west of Mist Hidden City.

"Young Master, you're so amazing."

Keer looked at Wyatt Barnes with adoration, as she had before, her face flushed with excitement.

"Scoundrel, how did you become so strong? I originally thought, after all these years, Sister Keer and I would have surpassed you... but to our surprise, you still far outstrip us."

Jovie Lee, towards the end of her remark, showed a bitter smile, feeling that her previous thoughts were so naive.

"Young Master, how have you been getting along all these years?"

Keer asked curiously, full of interest in Wyatt Barnes's experiences over these years.

Jovie Lee also turned her gaze towards Wyatt Barnes, equally interested.

"These years?"

Wyatt Barnes fell silent upon hearing this, and after a moment, he sighed and said, "Since my memory loss, although some memories have gradually returned... there are still parts that are not restored."

"That part of my memory is from the Cloud Skies Continent's 'South Outlands'... I only remember coming from there, but as for what I have experienced there, I know nothing."

As he spoke, Wyatt Barnes's eyes revealed a hopeful look towards Jovie Lee and Keer, "I think... the memories related to you must belong to that part of the South Outlands."

"Tell me about the past... perhaps, I can remember something because of it."

Wyatt Barnes looked at Jovie Lee and Keer somewhat eagerly.

He had always wanted to know about his past but ultimately couldn't recall anything.

Now, meeting the two women before him who gave him a sense of familiarity and kinship, who claimed to be his 'fiancées,' he was even more eager to understand his past.

He wanted to know how he got to know them, how they came to be together, and even how their 'engagement' came about.

"Let Sister Keer speak first... she met you before I did."

Jovie Lee turned her gaze towards Keer.

"Young Master, the first time I saw you was on the streets of 'Qingfeng Town'... That was the most dark and helpless moment of my life."

"At that time, my mother, the only person I depended on, had died, and I felt as though the sky had fallen... At that moment, I had only one thought: no matter what, I had to bury my mother properly. She never enjoyed any fortune when she was alive, and I couldn't let her suffer any longer after her passing."

"So for mother, I resorted to 'selling myself for her burial' on the streets."

At this point, Keer's face was stained with tears, but as she looked towards Wyatt Barnes, she smiled through her tears, "It was then that I met you, Young Master... At that time, you were the first one who, without even seeing my face, was willing to spend money to help me bury my mother."

"At that moment, I knew that the Young Master was a good person... So, after burying my mother, even though you, Young Master, had no intention of taking me with you, I decided to follow you."

"Indeed, my choice was the right one... After arriving at Qingfeng Town's Lee Family, Young Master and the lady treated me as a part of the family and cared for me in every way. From that moment on, I regarded Young Master and the lady as the only family I had in this world."

Keer, speaking slowly, showed a hint of nostalgia in her eyes.

"Then, I settled down in Qingfeng Town's Lee Family... After moving in, I personally witnessed how the Young Master rose to become a distinguished young talent, second to none in Qingfeng Town!"

"Not only that, but Young Master, you were later recommended by the Lee Family of Qingfeng Town to the main Lee Family in Aurora City... It was there that you met Sister Jovie."

At this point, Keer paused briefly, then turned to look at Jovie Lee beside her, "Sister Jovie, you can tell the Young Master about what happened later."

Jovie Lee likely already knew what happened after that.

Chapter 1276: Sudden Change

As for their separation from Wyatt Barnes later on, they left together.

Even at the time of their departure, they didn't get a chance to say farewell to Wyatt Barnes, and often regretted it in the days that followed.

"The first time I saw you, it was during the 'Family Martial Arts Tournament' held by the Lee Family of Aurora City..."

At this point, Jovie Lee picked up where Keer left off, continuing to speak to Wyatt Barnes.

From her first impression of him, which wasn't very good and she thought he was frivolous, she slowly recounted Wyatt Barnes's experiences in Aurora City.

During this time, Jovie Lee didn't forget to mention the existence of the two little pythons as well.

"I never imagined... that in my youth, I would have such an exciting experience."

Hearing Jovie Lee's words, Wyatt Barnes sighed inwardly.

After finishing the story of Aurora City, Jovie Lee continued, "Later, you went to the Iron Blood Army's Genius Camp in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom and stayed there for a while... Afterwards, you returned and went to the Imperial City with us and settled down there."

Then, Jovie Lee recounted all of Wyatt Barnes's experiences in the Imperial City, one by one.

Including the Saint Martial Arts Academy, the Godly Might Marquis, the Barnes Family, and the Crimson Heaven Kingdom's Imperial Family.

Of course, what Jovie Lee talked about was only what she knew.

"At that time, you led the soldiers of the Crimson Heaven Kingdom to capture the cities of neighboring countries without sacrificing a single soldier, and you became an existence akin to the 'Military God'!"

"There were hardly any people in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom who didn't know you."

At this point, Jovie Lee's eyes, full of enthusiasm, glowed heatedly.

That was her man!

She felt proud of him!

"Just when you made your name in the Crimson Heaven Kingdom, you decided to leave the Crimson Heaven Kingdom and head towards the Royal Country of Green Forest... and immediately targeted 'Seven Stars Sword Clan', the leader of the five great sects of the Royal Country."

"On our way to the Seven Stars Sword Clan, we encountered 'Little Gold'."

Jovie Lee paused here.

"Little Gold? What's that?"

Wyatt Barnes showed a puzzled look.

"Little Gold is a rodent Demon Beast... according to you, it seems to be something called a 'Beryl-Eyed Skylark Mouse'."

Jovie Lee said.

"What?! Beryl-Eyed Skylark Mouse?!"

Wyatt Barnes couldn't help but be shocked.

Although he had not recalled many things from his past yet, he knew something about the 'Beryl-Eyed Skylark Mouse', knowing that it was a powerful Demon Beast that could easily break through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm' when it reached adulthood.

And he had encountered a Beryl-Eyed Skylark Mouse?

Wyatt Barnes's heart, which had been slightly stirred, calmed down again soon because Jovie Lee was already continuing with the rest of the story.

The rest was about his time in the 'Seven Stars Sword Clan', the leader of the five great sects of the Royal Country of Green Forest, during which Jovie Lee didn't forget to tell Wyatt Barnes some other things.

Such as their departure from the Seven Stars Sword Clan to the 'Desolate Ancient City'.

In the Desolate Ancient City, they met the couple, Brian Graham and Ann King.

Finally, Jovie Lee talked about how she and Keer followed the Peak Master of Shimmering Light Peak, 'Kinsley Cooper', and left the Sword Clan, thinking it was just an ordinary birthday celebration, but unexpectedly they ended up staying at the 'Yin and Yang Sect'!

"Yin and Yang Sect?!"

Wyatt Barnes furrowed his brows.

"Jerk, do you know about the Yin and Yang Sect?"

Jovie Lee asked in confusion.

Keer also looked at Wyatt Barnes, asking with concern, "Young Master, what's wrong with you?"

"In the memories I've recovered, I've been to the 'Yin and Yang Sect'... But why did I go to the Yin and Yang Sect? Why can't I remember all of a sudden?"

Wyatt Barnes shook his head repeatedly, feeling that there was still a small part missing in the memories he had recovered.

That small part was also the most important.

"Young Master, you... have been to the Yin and Yang Sect?"

Keer couldn't help but be startled.

"Mm. I've been there."

Wyatt Barnes nodded, "In the memories I've recovered, it seems I killed the Peak Master of Sun Peak of the Yin and Yang Sect, who seemed to be named 'Hunter Sun'... his son was killed by me as well."

"Just why did I kill them?"

Towards the end of his murmuring, Wyatt Barnes's brow was tightly locked together.

"What?! Hunter Sun and his son are dead?"

Upon hearing these words from Wyatt Barnes, both Jovie Lee and Keer were shocked, and after the shock, they became excited.

Hunter Sun and his son were their irreconcilable enemies!

They still remembered.

The only reason they were able to flee the Yin and Yang Sect successfully was thanks to their Senior Sister 'Ella Yorke', who fought desperately against Hunter Sun and opened up a path of survival for them.

Even after they traveled north and joined the 'Valley of Chill', they did this to avenge their Senior Sister 'Ella Yorke' and their master.

Their master was the Vice Peak Master of Shadow Peak, who was assassinated by Hunter Sun.

However, neither Jovie Lee nor Keer would ever have imagined that the enemies they so desperately wanted to kill were already dead, and by the hands of their fiancé no less.

"No, that's not right!"

Suddenly, Jovie Lee seemed to remember something, and her beautiful face tightened slightly.

"Sister Jovie... the person who came to find us then, couldn't really be Young Master's man, could it?"

Keer asked.

Jovie Lee took a deep breath, as Keer was thinking along the same lines as her.

She still remembered.

At first, when she and Keer successfully escaped from the Yin and Yang Sect, and when they were hiding, someone who could say the name of their fiancé, Wyatt Barnes, had come looking for them.

However, at that time, they thought it was a trap, so they didn't go out.

Later on, including the Supreme Elder of Sun Peak and the two Vice Peak Masters, many more people came looking for them, telling them that their fiancé 'Wyatt Barnes' had killed Hunter Sun and his son.

At that time, they didn't believe it either.

Only because it was Hunter Sun's father and son's conspiracy, a silvery lure to tempt them out.

"You scoundrel, when did you get to the 'Yin and Yang Sect'?"

After taking a deep breath, Jovie Lee asked.

As long as Wyatt could tell her when he arrived at the 'Yin and Yang Sect', she would be able to know if everything she and Keer faced at the time was true or false.

"Seems like it was..."

Wyatt thought for a moment, and then spoke about the approximate time of his arrival at the Yin and Yang Sect.

Boom!

For a moment, whether it was Jovie Lee or Keer, it was as if they were struck by lightning out of a clear sky, and they were stunned for a long time, unable to recover.

"Sister Jovie... That time, it really was Wyatt!"

Keer looked at Jovie Lee and said with a complex gaze.

"Just missed it by that much... If we hadn't kept hiding at that time, but had come out instead, maybe we would have reunited with that scoundrel long ago."

Jovie Lee sighed, deeply regretting their previous choice.

"Sister Jovie, you know what the situation was like at that time... It was not a moment for us to take risks."

Keer consoled Jovie Lee.

"You scoundrel, since you arrived at the Yin and Yang Sect after we had just left, and you killed Hunter Sun and his son... When you killed them, did you see Ella Yorke?"

Jovie Lee looked at Wyatt with a look of longing and asked.

"So you're saying... I went to the Yin and Yang Sect for them?"

At this moment, Wyatt guessed the purpose of his original visit to the Yin and Yang Sect, which was to find his two fiancées.

"Ella Yorke?"

Hearing Jovie Lee's inquiry, Wyatt looked puzzled, "Who's that?"

After Jovie Lee roughly described Ella Yorke's characteristics, Wyatt suddenly realized, "So you're talking about her... When I arrived, she was already dead."

"Dead?"

Although they had been mentally prepared, both Jovie Lee and Keer still couldn't help but change their complexion when they heard from Wyatt about Ella Yorke's death.

Two lines of tears fell from their faces, making their visages appear somewhat haggard.

"However, later I used a 'Coffin of Ice' made from ten thousand years of ice to preserve her body... Just now, when I remembered these things, I absolutely couldn't recall why I did that."

"It seems now, it must be related to you."

Toward the end, Wyatt couldn't help but sigh.

"Hm?"

Just as Jovie Lee and Keer were somewhat dispirited due to the confirmation of Ella Yorke's death, Wyatt suddenly became stunned, and his brow furrowed tightly together.

At the same time, he only felt a mild piercing pain coming from the depths of his mind.

This pain caused his body to uncontrollably shiver.

Simultaneously, he clearly found that in his mind, numerous fragmented images were sweeping by rapidly, these images seemed to be from the part of his memory that had not been recovered.

The fragments of memory were dense and numerous, and he tried to piece them together, but it was very difficult, much like an arduous journey.

"Ah!"

Just then, the piercing pain suddenly intensified, and Wyatt couldn't endure it anymore, letting out a sharp scream.

At this moment, he felt an excruciating headache, as if his whole head was being ripped apart.

"You scoundrel!"

"Wyatt!"

At that time, both Jovie Lee and Keer were alarmed, they immediately put aside their reminiscence for 'Ella Yorke', and unanimously looked towards Wyatt with worry on their faces.

And Wyatt, after screaming, underwent a sudden change, his entire body trembled even more violently, as if he had encountered something terrible.

His eyes, at this moment, also became dim and lifeless.

As if he had become a 'living dead.'

Suddenly, Jovie Lee and Keer became anxious, they didn't know what had just happened, they didn't know why Wyatt had suddenly changed like this.

Mist Hidden Island, East Island.

Two Inner Island disciples whose dantians were crippled, eventually managed to return to East Island on foot.

Their dantians were destroyed, and their Origin Force was completely gone, unable to fly through the air.

But relying on the various 'mysteries' they each understood for traveling, their speed was not slow at all, and before long they returned to East Island, to the place they used to practice.

Only this time, they did not return to their previous place of practice.

They knew in their hearts.

Now, they no longer had the qualification to stay on East Island.

They came back with only one purpose.

Revenge!

"Senior Brother Holland has always been fond of women... Since we can't have those two bitches, then let's destroy them!"

One of the Inner Island disciples harshly declared.

Chapter 1277: Complete Memory Restoration

"Pain!"

"So painful!"

Wyatt Barnes' hands tightly clutched his nearly splitting head, as he let out a series of wild beast-like low roars. At this moment, he was like a wounded beast.

At some point, sweat was pouring down his forehead like rain.

Click! Click! Click!

Wyatt's teeth constantly clashed, making a series of eerie noises that would send chills down anyone's spine.

"Jerk."

"Young Master."

Jovie Lee and Keer stood by the side, anxious and worried, not daring to make any reckless moves since they did not know what was happening to Wyatt, only able to stand there and look at him with concern.

Seeing Wyatt drenched in sweat and in extreme pain, their hearts ached tremendously.

If pain could be transferred, they would not hesitate to take their man's pain onto themselves, sparing him from suffering.

At this moment, frame after frame of images flashed through Wyatt's mind.

These images were fragments of his past memories.

As the pace of the flashing images quickened, Wyatt felt as if his brain was about to explode, unable to help but utter a series of low growls.

"Damn it! What in the world is your 'soul' made of?"

Soon, another voice echoed in Wyatt's mind, its tone mixed with astonishment and disbelief.

It was Dominic King.

"With this speed... Your soul, little guy, I'm afraid it can be fully restored in at most fifteen minutes."

Dominic King, ghastly speaking, said, "You're really a freak! In all my life, this is the first time I've seen a freak who could repair his soul this fast!"

However, it seemed that Wyatt didn't hear Dominic King's words.

Or rather, he was in no position to be distracted and listen right now.

Currently, he only felt a splitting headache, oblivious to everything around him.

Perhaps if someone wanted to kill him now, he wouldn't be able to resist.

"Jerk."

"Young Master."

Jovie Lee and Keer stood by the side, their eyes conveying the urgency in their hearts.

Somehow, they became so anxious that tears started to fall.

Time quietly passed by.

A quarter of an hour later, the wild beast-like roaring and the teeth clashing noises ceased, and Wyatt, who had been shaking violently, finally calmed down.

However, although he had regained calmness, fresh blood was still continuously flowing from his mouth.

The teeth clashing had shattered his mouth, causing the blood to stream out.

"Huff!"

With a sense of relief, Wyatt, now calmed down, took a deep breath and exhaled.

Now, he felt as though he had just been drenched by a torrential rain, his clothes soaked.

Of course, his clothes were wet from cold sweat.

Seeing Wyatt calm, Jovie Lee and Keer both exhaled in relief. When they saw the blood still flowing from Wyatt's mouth, they leapt into action.

In an instant, Wyatt felt two fragrant breezes hit his face, accompanied by the same medicinal scent.

Grade One Return-Life Pill!

Without any hesitation, Wyatt opened his mouth and swallowed the pill medicine given by the two women. Moments later, the bleeding from his mouth stopped.

If a third person were to witness this scene, they would curse at the waste!

A shattered mouth bleeding was merely a superficial wound and could be stopped in the blink of an eye even by a 'Grade Nine Golden Healing Pill'.

Whoosh!

As Wyatt's Origin Force fluctuated around his body, his soaked clothes were quickly dried by his power.

After drying his clothes, without waiting for Jovie Lee and Keer to come back to their senses, Wyatt extended his arms and embraced both women into his arms.

Pressing the women's heads against his cheek, Wyatt's face revealed a brilliant smile, "Keer, Jovie... after all these years, did you miss me terribly?"

"Pfft! I didn't miss you at all."

Caught off guard by Wyatt's 'sneak attack,' Jovie Lee reflexively responded to his words.

However, as soon as the words left her mouth, she stilled, because she sensed something off in Wyatt's tone.

This feeling made her involuntarily recall the time she had spent with Wyatt.

She had an intuition.

Her man seemed to have returned.

To be precise, her man from before had returned.

"Young Master, you... have you regained your memory?"

Keer, too, sensed Wyatt's 'change' and asked with a surprised face.

"Yeah. It's recovered."

Wyatt smiled and nodded. Just now, after a whole fifteen minutes of torment, his soul was finally restored at an incredibly fast speed.

With the soul restored, his memory naturally returned as well.

The moment the excruciating headache left him, his current memories perfectly merged with his past ones.

He remembered everything.

The two ladies standing before him were none other than his two unmarried wives who had haunted his dreams for all these years, beings as precious to him as life itself.

Having received Wyatt Barnes's confirmation, the two tear-streaked women broke into smiles, tightly embracing Wyatt and resting their heads on his shoulder.

The atmosphere became tender and affectionate in that moment.

After a while, the two women still did not wish to move, quietly leaning on Wyatt's body.

How they wished that this moment could last forever.

Embracing their lover until the end of time.

What a beautiful thing that would be.

Wyatt hugged Jovie Lee and Keer tightly, now nuzzling Jovie's face, now Keer's.

"Keer, Jovie... According to what you've told me before, when I went to Yin and Yang Sect and killed the Sun Peak Peak Master 'Hunter Sun', sending people to find you, were you still nearby?"

After a moment of silence, Wyatt curiously asked.

"Mhm."

Jovie nodded, "The Grand Elder of Sun Peak and the two Vice Peak Masters came to us at that time, and we were still around... though we thought it was a conspiracy by Hunter Sun and his son."

"It's really fate playing tricks on us."

Wyatt sighed first, "That means later on, the information I let out about myself and 'Heaven Fortin Sect' ... you must have heard about it?"

"We did hear it... but we thought it was a trap laid by Hunter Sun and his son."

Jovie nodded, then sighed, "In hindsight, I was too sensitive... If I could have stayed and verified the information, we might have reunited much sooner."

"Under those circumstances, it was right of you to be cautious. And now, haven't we reunited?"

Wyatt said with a smile.

"Moreover, I have avenged Master Ella Yorke and your master."

Wyatt added.

"You jerk, thank you."

Jovie inhaled deeply, holding Wyatt's hands more tightly.

"Master, Senior Sister... the people who harmed you are dead now. You can rest in peace in the netherworld."

Keer slowly stood up, linking her arm with Wyatt's, looking towards the direction of Cloud Skies Continent and bending slightly as she murmured.

For a moment, Wyatt and Jovie followed suit and bowed in the direction of Cloud Skies Continent.

"Master, Senior Sister... this is the man of Keer and I, he has avenged you."

Jovie looked in the direction of the Cloud Skies Continent and said softly.

Unbeknownst to them, Jovie and Keer's faces were once again stained with tears, clearly reminded of their past in the Yin and Yang Sect with their master and senior sister.

"Tell me what happened after you left the south region of the Cloud Skies Continent."

To divert their attention from their sadness, Wyatt changed the subject.

Then, Wyatt learned from Jovie and Keer about the events that had transpired with them.

They traveled northward, enduring hardships, and finally arrived safely in the northern area of the Cloud Skies Continent, even successfully entering the Valley of Chill.

"Speaking of the Valley of Chill... Your strengths should not be enough to represent the Valley of Chill at the 'Mist Hidden Martial Arts Contest', right?"

Wyatt asked with some puzzlement.

His spirit sensed that Jovie and Keer's current cultivation levels were at the Seventh-Order Martial Emperor Realm and Level Eight Martial Emperor Realm, respectively.

Their progress surprised Wyatt.

With their strength alone, they should not have had the chance to participate in the 'Mist Hidden Martial Arts Contest'.

"Speaking of this, it's all thanks to you."

Jovie said.

"Thanks to me?"

Wyatt blinked in surprise, "Jovie, what do you mean? I certainly don't know your Valley of Chill's so-called 'Martial Emperor of Chill'."

"Young Master, it's because of the 'Cold Ice Divine Sword Formula'."

Keer stated.

"The 'Cold Ice Divine Sword Formula'? What about the 'Cold Ice Divine Sword Formula'?"

Wyatt was even more puzzled.

He certainly knew about the 'Cold Ice Divine Sword Formula', which was a top-notch technique recorded in the memory of the reincarnated Martial Emperor he had merged with, albeit only a top-notch technique on the Cloud Skies Continent.

Furthermore, he remembered.

Back then, it was he who had passed on the 'Cold Ice Divine Sword Formula' to Keer.

But, he didn't understand.

What did Keer and Jovie's arrival here have to do with the 'Cold Ice Divine Sword Formula'?

"You jerk, you probably would have never thought... Our master now in the Valley of Chill, the Martial Emperor of Chill, practices the 'Cold Ice Divine Sword Formula'!"

Jovie continued, speaking to Wyatt.

"What?!"

Hearing Jovie's words, Wyatt couldn't help but be startled, and then muttered, "Could this Martial Emperor of Chill have any connection to the 'Martial Emperor of Cold Ice'?"

"No, that's not right! The Martial Emperor of Cold Ice lived twenty thousand years ago... Any connection between her and the Martial Emperor of Chill must be extremely tenuous."

"Or perhaps... the Martial Emperor of Chill knows the 'Cold Ice Divine Sword Formula' because it's part of the inheritance left by the Martial Emperor of Cold Ice."

By the end of his thought, Wyatt almost confirmed his speculation.

Of course, his reasoning was largely due to the memories of the reincarnated Martial Emperor; according to the 'logic' present in those memories, it was very likely to be the case.

"So, because Keer practices the 'Cold Ice Divine Sword Formula', she was willing to bring you both to 'Mist Hidden Island' to join in the excitement?"

Wyatt found it somewhat unbelievable.

Chapter 1278: Statue of the Martial Emperor of Ice?

"Scoundrel, you guessed wrong... It's precisely because Sister Keer cultivated the Cold Ice Divine Sword Formula that the Martial Emperor adopted her as a 'personal disciple' immediately."

Jovie Lee told Wyatt Barnes.

"I forgot... earlier, you mentioned that the chill Martial Emperor is both yours and Keer's 'Master'."

Wyatt recalled what Jovie had said, enlightenment dawning upon him.

"However, it's not surprising that Keer became the chill Martial Emperor's personal disciple because of the Cold Ice Divine Sword Formula... But how did you become the personal disciple of the chill Martial Emperor?"

Wyatt asked, puzzled.

He was clear in his heart.

Whether it was Keer or Jovie Lee.

Judging by strength and talent, they would definitely not catch the Martial Emperor's eye, but since the Martial Emperor took them as personal disciples, there must be a reason.

Wyatt already knew Keer's reason.

As for Jovie Lee, he could not guess.

"It's because of Sister Keer's insistence... She said that if the chill Martial Emperor refused to accept me as her personal disciple, she also would not be willing to be her personal disciple."

Jovie Lee looked towards Keer.

"Is the chill Martial Emperor that easy to talk to?"

Wyatt's eyebrows raised slightly, somewhat surprised.

"Actually, I was also quite surprised at the time... Normally, when a Martial Emperor is willing to accept someone as a personal disciple, it's undoubtedly a huge fortune for that person in his eyes."

"If that person still wants to haggle with him, he would definitely be displeased... But the chill Martial Emperor did not. Not only did she not get displeased, but she also agreed to Sister Keer's terms right away when she stated them."

Jovie Lee said.

"Therefore, there are only two possibilities."

Wyatt said: "One is that the chill Martial Emperor actually wanted Keer as her personal disciple, so she indulged Keer like that; the second is that the chill Martial Emperor has ulterior motives."

"After you two became the personal disciples of the chill Martial Emperor, did you notice anything strange when you were with her?"

Wyatt looked at Jovie Lee and Keer and asked.

"There is something a little strange."

Jovie Lee pondered for a moment before speaking: "She seems particularly interested in you."

"In me?"

Wyatt was taken aback.

"Mhm."

Jovie Lee nodded, "She's asked me about you more than once, but also seems somewhat reserved... I didn't think much of it before, but now that I think about it, it does seem a bit strange."

"Sister Jovie, has our Master also asked you about the Young Master?"

Keer was a bit surprised.

"Keer, hearing what you just said... that chill Martial Emperor, could it be that she also asked you about me?"

Wyatt asked.

"Mhm."

Keer nodded, "The situation I encountered is similar to what Sister Jovie went through."

"Could it be... you told the chill Martial Emperor that the Cold Ice Divine Sword Formula you cultivated was from me?"

Wyatt asked again.

Keer nodded again.

After confirming, Wyatt's eyes narrowed, and a glint flashed by.

"Now it's certain... Your current Master, that 'chill Martial Emperor', must have ulterior motives, even possibly designs on me."

Wyatt said to Jovie Lee and Keer: "Otherwise, she wouldn't be inquiring about me from you two... Perhaps, she knows something."

Towards the end, a hint of wariness appeared on Wyatt's face.

"Young Master, you think our Master has ulterior motives?"

Keer also became alert, her trust in Wyatt Barnes unconditional.

As for the chill Martial Emperor, though she did have a mentor-disciple relationship with her, they had spent together less than half a day's time altogether.

Jovie Lee also looked at Wyatt.

"Keer, Jovie... I think it's time to tell you some things."

Wyatt looked at Keer and Jovie Lee, his expression solemn, speaking seriously.

"Young Master, don't scare me."

Seeing Wyatt's stern expression, Keer's pretty face changed color, and although Jovie Lee didn't show color changes, her willow brows also furrowed at this moment.

She was also curious about what Wyatt was going to say next.

"Keer, you've been following me for quite a while... When you were at Lee Family in Breetown, you must have heard about some of my past there before you followed me, right?"

Wyatt looked towards Keer.

"Mhm."

Keer nodded. When she first started following Wyatt to Lee Family in Breezatown, she had also heard about Wyatt's tragic past from some Lee Family descendants.

But after she followed Wyatt, he had behaved contrary to his usual self, not only becoming high-profile but also showing his talents repeatedly, becoming the top young talent in Breezatown.

At that time, she had doubted.

The rumors about her Young Master's tragic past could have been maliciously fabricated by someone intentionally.

"Actually, before I knew you, I had an extraordinary encounter... That encounter allowed me to merge with the memories of a Martial Emperor."

Wyatt looked at Keer, speaking openly.

What he referred to was the memory of the 'Reincarnation Martial Emperor'.

As for the matters of his past life, he did not speak of them.

It wasn't that he didn't trust Keer and Jovie Lee, the two young ladies who were his fiancées. He was even willing to give his life for them, let alone something as trivial as 'origin'.

He was just afraid of scaring them.

After all, that matter was something unimaginable for the two women.

"Reincarnated Martial Emperor? Three Lives Reincarnation Scripture? The third life chose you, Young Master, wishing to take over your body and replace you?"

Keer's face turned pale with fright.

"A figure from twenty thousand years ago... That Reincarnated Martial Emperor is truly terrifying! To think he could live for a whole twenty thousand years through a set of techniques."

Jovie Lee was also frightened, and after a moment, she couldn't help gasping in cold air.

Then, Keer and Jovie Lee also learned about the Reincarnated Martial Emperor's 'past' from Wyatt Barnes.

Such as the achievements the Reincarnated Martial Emperor made in the fields of 'weapon forging', 'alchemy', and 'Inscription'.

"No wonder you naughty guy can not only forge weapons and practice alchemy but also inscribe Inscriptions... It turns out, it's all because of the Reincarnated Martial Emperor's memories."

Jovie Lee suddenly realized. She really had thought that her fiancé was an all-around talent.

It turns out that everything was because of the Reincarnated Martial Emperor's memory.

"The Reincarnated Martial Emperor probably never imagined... that on his third life not only would he fail to reincarnate, but he'd also make a 'wedding dress' for you with his memories of two lifetimes."

Keer mused.

At this point, Keer also learned about the origin of the Cold Ice Divine Sword Formula; it was a technique won by the Reincarnated Martial Emperor from a Martial Emperor powerhouse known as 'Chill'.

"You naughty guy... The chill Martial Emperor asked me and Keer about you, could it be related to the 'Reincarnated Martial Emperor'?"

Jovie Lee speculated.

"I have the same suspicion. That chill Martial Emperor, knowing the complete Cold Ice Divine Sword Formula, indicates she has some connection with the chill Martial Emperor... or perhaps, she has received the chill Martial Emperor's legacy!"

Wyatt Barnes concluded, his eyes twinkling like the stars in the night sky.

"Can we think of it this way... She received the chill Martial Emperor's legacy, and within it, there may be records about the 'Reincarnated Martial Emperor'."

Jovie Lee guessed, "And, it also describes how her technique was once obtained by the Reincarnated Martial Emperor."

"And the chill Martial Emperor inquired about you because she suspects you are the 'Reincarnated Martial Emperor's' third life reincarnation! Perhaps, she also learned from some information left by the chill Martial Emperor that the Reincarnated Martial Emperor was once an 'Emperor Grade alchemist'."

Jovie Lee continued guessing.

"It's possible."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

"Young Master, I remember something... Before leaving the Valley of Chill to come to this Mist Hidden Island, I inadvertently entered the Valley of Chill's 'forbidden area'."

Suddenly, Keer seemed to remember something and spoke.

"The Valley of Chill's forbidden area?"

Wyatt Barnes was taken aback.

"In the Valley of Chill, only two people are qualified to enter the forbidden area... one of them is the chill Martial Emperor; the other is Senior Sister Adams."

Jovie Lee said.

"Senior Sister Adams? Is she the green-clad woman you were with before?"

Wyatt Barnes asked curiously.

"Yes, that's Senior Sister Adams. Besides that, she's also the directly imparted disciple favored by the chill Martial Emperor... Not just that, rumors say she's also a Martial Emperor powerhouse!"

Jovie Lee added.

"I stumbled into the forbidden area and was led out by Senior Sister Adams... However, I still saw a statue inside, a statue of a woman."

Keer said.

"A statue?"

Wyatt Barnes and Jovie Lee were startled.

"Yes."

Keer nodded, "That statue was of a woman standing with a sword... At that moment, I noticed that the statue has been around for many years and is very likely a legacy passed down in the Valley of Chill."

"Was there anything different about that statue of the sword-wielding woman?"

Wyatt Barnes asked.

"That woman had a sword-shaped mark between her eyebrows... I'm not sure if it's an effect of the statue."

Keer said.

"Between the eyebrows? A sword-shaped mark?"

Wyatt Barnes pondered for a moment, involuntarily searching through the memories of the Reincarnated Martial Emperor, memories that were long past, from the first life.

Eventually, he confirmed it.

The chill Martial Emperor who once fought the Reincarnated Martial Emperor had a sword-shaped mark between her eyebrows and was once called a 'natural-born sword cultivator' because of it.

"The statue of the chill Martial Emperor? Been around for many years?"

Wyatt Barnes mused before speaking, "In that case, it's not that the chill Martial Emperor received the chill Martial Emperor's legacy... It's more likely that her ancestors in the Valley of Chill received the chill Martial Emperor's legacy."

"The Valley of Chill, it wasn't established by her single-handedly, right?"

Wyatt Barnes asked towards the end.

"No."

It was something both Jovie Lee and Keer knew.

While Wyatt Barnes and the two ladies were discussing the 'chill Martial Emperor'.

At the lodgings of the Valley of Chill's group in the South Island of Mist Hidden Island, Hannah Adams returned from Mist Hidden City and immediately went to see the chill Martial Emperor.

"Master, Junior Sister Keer and Junior Sister Lee's fiancé has appeared."

Hannah Adams reported respectfully.

Hearing her words, the breath of the chill Martial Emperor became rapid and agitated in an instant.

Chapter 1279: Core Disciple 'Domi Holland

Keer and Jovie Lee's fiancé.

Isn't that the very existence suspected to be the reincarnation of the 'Martial Emperor of Reincarnation'?

The Martial Emperor of Reincarnation, a formidable figure who stood at the pinnacle of the Cloud Skies Continent over twenty thousand years ago, was not only incredibly powerful in martial arts but also an alchemist who defied the heavens.

Even to this day, she has not heard of any alchemist on the Cloud Skies Continent who has broken the shackles of being a Grade One alchemist and advanced to become an 'Emperor Grade alchemist.'

Not to mention an 'Emperor Grade alchemist'!

Yet, the Martial Emperor of Reincarnation was an 'Emperor Grade alchemist' twenty thousand years ago.

In that era, the Martial Emperor of Reincarnation was a domineering presence on the Cloud Skies Continent, unmatched in glory.

The Demon Emperor of Chill knew all of this.

Moreover, she knew that the Martial Emperor of Reincarnation cultivated a heaven-defying technique called the Three Lives Reincarnation Scripture, which required reincarnations through three lifetimes to fully master.

After more than twenty thousand years, it was time for the third life of the Martial Emperor of Reincarnation to be born.

"The Cold Ice Divine Sword Formula... according to the 'Cold Ice Martial Emperor's' dying message, at the moment of her passing, she taught it only to the Martial Emperor of Reincarnation, aside from herself."

"Later on, my Valley of Chill received the 'legacy' of the Cold Ice Martial Emperor... that is to say, in the whole wide world, apart from the Martial Emperor of Reincarnation and our Valley of Chill, no one else knows the Cold Ice Divine Sword Formula!"

"And in our Valley of Chill, the Cold Ice Divine Sword Formula is only passed on to the next 'Valley Master,' and could not possibly be leaked."

"Therefore, the Cold Ice Divine Sword Formula that Keer practices must have been taught to her by the Martial Emperor of Reincarnation... to be precise, by the reincarnation of his third life."

"According to Keer, the Cold Ice Divine Sword Formula she practices was taught to her by her fiancé."

In an instant, the Demon Emperor of Chill had a myriad of thoughts, and finally, she came to a conclusion:

Keer's fiancé is the third reincarnation of the Martial Emperor of Reincarnation.

"Where is he?"

The Demon Emperor of Chill looked at Hannah Adams with intense eyes, evidently a bit overwrought.

She could not afford to be overwrought.

Although the third life of the Martial Emperor of Reincarnation was not yet matured, he was to her a unique 'treasure.'

Because he is not only an 'Emperor Grade alchemist' but also a once Martial Emperor powerhouse.

In his first life, the Martial Emperor of Reincarnation was a Martial Emperor strong enough to stand at the peak of the Cloud Skies Continent. In his second life, if nothing went wrong, he would certainly still hold the power of a Martial Emperor.

And it was very possible that he exceeded his previous life!

Before he proceeded with his third reincarnation, he definitely left something for his 'third life'.

Among those things, there definitely would be many that would make her envious.

Precisely for this reason, the Demon Emperor of Chill was anxious to find the third reincarnation of the Martial Emperor of Reincarnation and to control him, to snatch away his Storage Ring, and even to enslave him.

An Emperor Grade alchemist, becoming her 'servant.'

Just the thought of it set the Demon Emperor of Chill's heart racing.

"He is in Mist Hidden City, with Junior Sister Keer and Junior Sister Lee."

Hannah Adams said.

"Mist Hidden City?"

The Demon Emperor of Chill nodded slightly, and without any visible action, disappeared into thin air in front of Hannah Adams the next moment, leaving her utterly baffled.

"The Master has actually gone herself... It seems that there is indeed something about Wyatt Barnes that interests the Master."

Hannah Adams muttered to herself.

Although she had suspected it earlier, it was not until now that she fully confirmed it.

Just as Hannah Adams's thoughts took a sharp turn, the Demon Emperor of Chill was already on her way to Mist Hidden City, dispersing the mists in her path as she passed, causing them to make way.

With the Demon Emperor of Chill's speed, it didn't take long for her to arrive successfully at Mist Hidden City.

Unfortunately, her journey was destined to be fruitless.

Neither Wyatt Barnes nor Keer and Jovie Lee were in Mist Hidden City anymore.

Not only were they no longer in Mist Hidden City, but they had also moved far away from it.

However, it didn't take long for the Demon Emperor of Chill to hear about Wyatt Barnes's recent actions in Mist Hidden City, "He disabled two disciples from the Inner Island of Mist Hidden Island? Worthy of the third reincarnation of the Martial Emperor of Reincarnation, so high-profile even before he has grown."

The Demon Emperor of Chill murmured to herself.

After learning from some people in Mist Hidden City that Wyatt Barnes, Keer, and Jovie Lee had already left Mist Hidden City, the Demon Emperor of Chill left as well.

She did not go looking around everywhere.

Although Mist Hidden Island was not large, searching for three people was no easy task.

The Demon Emperor of Chill returned to South Island and to the residence Mist Hidden Island had arranged for the people of her Valley of Chill.

After returning, the Demon Emperor of Chill went to find Hannah Adams again, "Tell me everything about when you met Keer and Jovie Lee's fiancé in detail, without omitting anything."

Seeing the Demon Emperor of Chill return alone with a rather unpleasant expression, Hannah Adams did not dare to be negligent and recounted her encounter with Wyatt Barnes in full, without any concealment.

"So it seems... he must have also come to Mist Hidden Island with a Martial Emperor or Demon Emperor from the Cloud Skies Continent?"

A glint flashed in the eyes of the Demon Emperor of Chill as she murmured to herself.

"It should be so."

Hannah Adams nodded.

"Wyatt, Barnes!"

The Demon Emperor of Chill uttered each syllable deliberately, a fierce light growing in her eyes.

"Wyatt Barnes... the third reincarnation of the Martial Emperor of Reincarnation?"

At this moment, the Demon Emperor of Chill had a clear understanding in his heart.

Mist Hidden Island, East Island.

Within a picturesque valley, incessant enticing moans were emanating constantly.

These sounds were enough to make the modest blush with embarrassment.

A tall, strapping young man was engaged in the most primitive of activities with a curvaceous and sultry young woman.

The woman was bent over a huge rock, and the young man, behind her, was thrusting relentlessly, as if galloping on horseback.

The arousing moans came from the mouth of the woman herself.

After an indeterminate amount of time, the young man's movements accelerated and he finally let out a low roar as his body convulsed violently, only calming down after a long while.

As for the woman, she collapsed on the rock like a dead dog, completely exhausted to the point of passing out.

The young man glanced indifferently at the woman, who was still decent-looking, then his robe appeared in his hand and he dressed himself with it.

"Hm?"

Suddenly, the young man seemed to sense something and looked towards the outside of the valley.

"Senior Brother Holland."

At the same time, two voices in unison came from outside the valley, clearly reaching the ears of the young man.

Whoosh!

At the sound, the young man raised his eyebrows, then set off, transforming into a gust of wind, blowing out of the valley and appearing outside.

"Is it you two?"

After stepping out of the valley, the young man who hovered in mid-air took a cursory glance at the two middle-aged men standing on the ground, "Speak, what do you want with me?"

As a core disciple of Mist Hidden Island, he also had a number of inner island disciples under him.

The two men in front of him were his followers.

"Senior Brother Holland, our dantians have been destroyed."

One of the middle-aged men said resentfully, and within the depths of his eyes, a chilling light surged, ready to devour its prey.

The young man known as 'Senior Brother Holland' was none other than 'Domi Holland', a core disciple of Mist Hidden Island.

Domi Holland, aside from his astonishing martial prowess, having already reached the Martial Emperor Realm, also had another hobby – women.

Mention Domi Holland, and almost everyone on Mist Hidden Island knew something about him.

Domi Holland, a core disciple of Mist Hidden Island, was lascivious, with no joy without women. It is said that he must indulge in the most primitive of activities at least twice a day.

Moreover, he wouldn't even consider a woman unless she was exceptionally beautiful.

"What happened?"

Domi Holland frowned.

There's a saying, 'even when you strike a dog, you must look at its owner'. Learning that his two followers had their dantians destroyed, he couldn't suppress the surge of anger in his heart.

"Senior Brother Holland, we need you to take a stand for us! This time, it was for your sake, Senior Brother Holland, that we offended that person... But we never imagined he would be so ruthless as to destroy our dantians right away."

Another middle-aged man said, his face full of shame and indignation.

"For me?"

Domi Holland's frown deepened, "Speak up! What exactly happened?"

"Senior Brother Holland, here is the thing... Not long ago, the two of us were assigned to receive a Martial Emperor powerhouse from Cloud Skies Continent and his ten disciples."

The middle-aged man took a deep breath, trying to suppress the rage boiling within, and said, "At that time, we were receiving a female Martial Emperor from Cloud Skies Continent, the Demon Emperor of Chill."

"The ten disciples brought by the Demon Emperor of Chill were all female disciples..."

When the middle-aged man said this, Domi Holland's eyes suddenly shone, fully captivated.

All female disciples?

Within Domi Holland's gaze gleamed a tinge of lecherous light.

"Among the ten female disciples brought by the Demon Emperor of Chill, there were two who were extremely beautiful, enough to sink fish and cause the moon to hide in shame! No, to be more precise, they were heartbreaking beauties..."

The middle-aged man became somewhat careless with his words as he continued, "I've lived half my life and this is the first time I've seen such beautiful women, and there are two of them."

"I feel the same. Those two women each had a beauty that could be called 'peerless', and the phrase 'a beauty that would overthrow kingdoms and cities' couldn't be more fitting to describe them."

The other middle-aged man added, his eyes shining with excitement.

"Are they really that beautiful?"

Domi Holland's gaze had already become extremely keen when the first middle-aged man started speaking, his eyes like glittering stars.

When the second middle-aged man echoed the sentiment, his breathing became rapid, and a flickering passionate light shone in his eyes, revealing flickers of lustful flames.

In his life, he had two greatest interests.

One was cultivation.

The other was women.

For someone like him who found joy only in the company of women, a beautiful woman was the source of his desire.

"How dare we deceive you, Senior Brother Holland."

One of the middle-aged men hurriedly responded.

"You'd better not deceive me! But I am very interested in them, quickly tell me where they are."

Domi Holland's tone was filled with urgency.

"Senior Brother Holland, we intended to invite them to meet you on East Island... But who would've thought, halfway there, another guy sprung up, not just ruining our cultivation, but also saying that you, Senior Brother Holland, are a toad lusting after swan meat!"

The other middle-aged man said righteously.

Chapter 1280: Breakthrough to the 'Martial Emperor Realm'!

A toad lusting after a swan's flesh?

Domi Holland's gaze suddenly turned icy as he asked in a deep voice, "Who is he?"

"It seems he's also with the Martial Emperor powerhouses from Cloud Skies Continent, here to participate in the 'Mist Hidden Martial Meeting'... Senior Brother Holland, you must avenge us! Everything we did was for you."

"Yes... Senior Brother Holland, you must avenge us."

The two middle-aged men took turns speaking.

Now, the two disciples from Inner Island of Mist Hidden Island brazenly twisted the truth, linking everything to Domi Holland and dragging him into the fray.

Although they were certain Domi Holland would be interested in those two women.

Yet, they were not sure if Domi Holland would indeed kill Wyatt Barnes, the purple-clothed youth who crippled their dantians.

This was exactly why they deliberately provoked Domi Holland.

All they hoped for was that Domi Holland would kill Wyatt Barnes on first sight.

If not, once those two women intervened, Domi Holland might show mercy.

That was not the outcome they wanted to see.

"In my territory of Mist Hidden Island, someone dares to bully me, Domi Holland?"

Domi Holland sneered. After learning the identities of Wyatt Barnes, Keer, and Jovie Lee, he vanished into thin air, leaving the two middle-aged men excited.

The men exchanged glances, both seeing joy in each other's eyes.

They knew very well.

Domi Holland was on his way to find Wyatt Barnes and the others.

"This time, that Wyatt Barnes is sure to die! As for those two sluts, soon they will become the playthings under Senior Brother Holland's hips. Hahahaha..."

One of the middle-aged men laughed heartily, his voice full of wantonness.

"It's a shame that our cultivation has been wasted... Otherwise, I would like to witness Wyatt Barnes being killed by Senior Brother Holland, and see those two sluts taken by him."

The other middle-aged man said with a fierce glint in his eye.

After leaving East Island, Domi Holland immediately headed to South Island, arriving outside the residence where the followers of the Valley of Chill's Martial Emperor were staying.

As for what he intended to do, only he knew.

Meanwhile.

In a forest along the northeast coast of Mist Hidden Island, a wooden hut was quietly erected, looking extremely out of place.

The hut was built quickly, and it wasn't long before it was finished.

The ones who built this hut were a man and two women.

As the saying goes, "Men and women working together make light work," which was best proven by the swiftly appearing hut.

The efficiency of a man and woman working together was indeed very high.

The trio, a man and two women, were recently Wyatt Barnes and his two fiancées, Keer and Jovie Lee, who had left Mist Hidden City and come to this place.

"Now we're just missing a bed," Wyatt Barnes glanced at Keer and Jovie Lee with a mischievous smile.

As the two women blushed with embarrassment at Wyatt Barnes's words, Wyatt Barton left.

Of course, he didn't really leave but went to cut wood to make a bed.

It didn't take long for the bed to be made, and Wyatt Barnes tossed it into the hut.

Then, taking one woman under each arm, he dashed into the hut like a flash.

As the door of the hut closed, a creaking sound kept coming from within, as if the bed was about to collapse.

The 'creak, creak' sounds continued without pause until the evening and deep into the night, showing no signs of stopping.

It wasn't until the next morning that the sounds finally came to a halt.

Inside the hut, on a large wooden bed, a nearly exhausted Wyatt Barnes hugged the two women and entered dreamland.

A full day and night of madness had left not only him worn out, but the two young ladies as well.

Wyatt Barnes and his companions slept until the morning of the third day, having slept for a full day and night.

After waking up, Wyatt Barnes didn't spare the two 'little lambs' beside him and turned into a 'wolf,' going wild for another morning, satisfying his pent-up 'desires' to the fullest.

Of course, the 'desires' that had been suppressed for many years couldn't be relieved so quickly.

In the end, under the two women's pleas for mercy, Wyatt Barnes temporarily spared them.

"There are still over two months until the 'Mist Hidden Martial Meeting' begins... During this time, you two stay with me here. As for the Valley of Chill Martial Emperor, let's not greet him for now," Wyatt Barnes said to the two, then left the hut.

But soon he realized his words were unnecessary.

The two women had fallen deep asleep before he finished speaking, clearly utterly exhausted.

They say 'only the ox would die of exhaustion, the field would never be ruined,' but in Wyatt Barnes's case, it seemed to be the other way around.

After leaving the hut, Wyatt Barnes made his way to Mist Hidden City.

Several days had passed since he last entered Mist Hidden City. Without lingering too much, Wyatt Barnes purchased various materials he needed and then left Mist Hidden City again.

From the moment he entered Mist Hidden City to his departure, Wyatt Barnes had only spent an hour's time.

And it was within this short hour that he had an abundant harvest.

"Mist Hidden Island truly is a treasure land... Materials extremely rare on the Cloud Skies Continent are plainly priced for sale here."

On his way back, Wyatt Barnes reflected with a sigh.

Of course, he wasn't surprised by the wealth of resources on Mist Hidden Island, as he had guessed from the beginning that there was an extraordinary original stone mine beneath the island.

For this reason, the cultivating environment on Mist Hidden Island was superior to any place on the Cloud Skies Continent.

"That top-quality original stone mine must be buried on the eastern side of Mist Hidden Island, which is also where 'East Island' is located."

This was not hard for Wyatt Barnes to discern.

Before long, Wyatt Barnes returned to the cabin, which was situated in a secluded jungle next to the vast ocean, hence it was seldom visited.

After returning to the cabin and seeing that the two young girls were still sleeping, Wyatt Barnes did not disturb them.

"First, I should refine the 'Profound Emperor Pill'."

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

The Profound Emperor Pill, with the 'Thousand Year Vermilion Fruit' as an ingredient, can rapidly enhance the cultivation of a 'Martial Emperor powerhouse'.

Wyatt Barnes had already acquired the Thousand Year Vermilion Fruit long before he entered the Lost Stone Forest for the sake of Winnie Romero and even before he lost his memory. It was only until recently that his memories had fully recovered.

Now that his memories were back, during his free time, Wyatt Barnes started to refine the 'Profound Emperor Pill'.

"With at most one 'Profound Emperor Pill', I can break through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm'! The rest should be enough to help Keer and Jovie break through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm' too."

While refining the Profound Emperor Pill, an idea formed in Wyatt Barnes' heart on how to distribute it.

He only had one Thousand Year Vermilion Fruit, so he could only refine one batch of Profound Emperor Pills.

For one batch of Profound Emperor Pills, the success rate of making pills is one hundred percent, amounting to no more than ten pills.

Snap!

A series of intricate actions later, as time passed, Wyatt Barnes' hand was placed on the medicine tripod, causing it to tremble intensely and emit a faint sound.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

Following that, ten pills shot out from the medicine tripod, each deftly caught by Wyatt Barnes—precisely ten 'Profound Emperor Pills'.

After successfully refining the Profound Emperor Pills, noticing the two young girls were still asleep, Wyatt Barnes didn't disturb them and took one 'Profound Emperor Pill' to start cultivating.

At the same time, he left the other nine pills aside and also left behind a recording jade piece, recording a message using his Origin Force.

The next moment, he began his cultivation.

Nine Dragons War Sovereign, Divine Dragon Transformation!

With the help of the Profound Emperor Pill's medicinal power, Wyatt Barnes could clearly feel the medicinal power of the 'Nirvana Pill' accumulated deep within his dantian being triggered again, merging into his Origin Force, swiftly enhancing his cultivation.

Currently, his cultivation had reached the 'ninth level of the Martial Emperor Realm'.

The reason for his rapid increase in strength was not only due to 'breaking and then establishing' but also mainly due to the tyrannical medicinal power of the 'Nirvana Pill'.

His cultivation had improved to such an extent that the medicinal power of the 'Nirvana Pill' was almost depleted.

"By the time I break through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm'... the medicinal power of the Nirvana Pill will probably cease to exist."

Wyatt Barnes was prepared for this long ago.

Immersed in his cultivation, Wyatt Barnes completely lost track of time.

After an unknown period, a faint sound from within his body roused him, and he opened his eyes, glimmering like brilliant stars in the night sky.

If there were to be a second person here who knew Wyatt Barnes, they would instantly notice.

The present Wyatt Barnes had greatly changed from before.

Strictly speaking, it was a heaven and earth transformation in his aura.

"Martial Emperor Realm... I've finally broken through to the 'Martial Emperor Realm'!"

After a while, Wyatt Barnes regained his senses, his face brimming with excitement.

Martial Emperor Realm!

The current Wyatt Barnes had officially stepped into the ranks of 'Martial Emperor powerhouse', no longer the previous 'Martial Emperor Realm powerhouse' whose strength only matched that of a 'Martial Emperor Realm powerhouse'.

Feeling the qualitatively transformed and vigorous Origin Force inside his body, Wyatt Barnes got up energetically, his mood fluctuating for a long time before settling down.

Half an hour later, Wyatt Barnes finally calmed his excited emotions.

When he came back to his senses and looked at the two young girls, he found they had already woken up and were cultivating in meditation on the bed, fully engrossed.

At this moment, Wyatt Barnes could see that of the nine Profound Emperor Pills he had left for the girls, only seven remained.

"It seems they've heard the message I left in the recording jade piece."

Wyatt Barnes thought to himself.

He had left the recording jade piece along with the Profound Emperor Pills, reminding the girls that upon waking, they should take the Profound Emperor Pills for cultivation.

"Now that I've broken through to the Martial Emperor Realm, I can condense 'Emperor Grade weapon fire'... This means, I can forge Emperor Grade spirit weapon bows and arrows! At the same time, I can officially start practicing the Saint Grade martial arts technique, 'Supreme Falling Star Arrow'!"

At this thought, Wyatt Barnes' mood, which had just calmed down, was once again excited.