

L. Wyatt 341

Chapter 341: Aya Willow

After leaving the Heavenly Authority Palace, Wyatt Barnes returned to Heavenly Authority Peak. He carefully reached the peak and returned to the stalactite cave.

"The cave's cultivation environment is much better than the 'Nine Great Spirit Caves'... even though I am now an Inner Sect disciple, there is no need to find a place to cultivate on Heavenly Pivot Peak."

With a thought, Wyatt sat on the stone pillar, focusing on his cultivation.

Nine Dragons War Sovereign technique, Flood Python Transformation!

Even though Wyatt's current strength made him invincible below the Original Infant Realm.

Wyatt didn't dare to let his guard down.

His current goal is to breakthrough to the 'Original Infant Realm' as soon as possible!

He continued cultivating until the next morning when he emerged from the stalactite cave and stood on top of a gnarly tree, basking in the morning fog before leaping into the air.

When he reached the vicinity of the exchange hall after leaving the peak.

"Elder Brother Wyatt!"

"Elder Brother Wyatt!"

...

Wyatt noticed that the disciples of the Heavenly Authority Peak greeted him with looks of admiration, which was more than before.

What was going on?

Was it because of the Inner Sect disciple examination yesterday?

While Wyatt was still puzzled, a familiar voice suddenly sounded in his ears: "Wyatt!"

"Eastern Ho!"

When Wyatt looked at the person who had approached, he smiled slightly, "You're up early too?"

The person was Eastern Ho.

Currently, Eastern was likely to do the same as Wyatt - to go to the Inner Sect disciple registration area on Heavenly Pivot Peak to collect the Inner Sect disciple uniform...

Soon, the two stepped onto the suspension bridge together.

"Wyatt, I heard you crippled the arm of the peak master's adopted son 'Nolan Williams'? And that the peak master summoned you yesterday?"

The look Eastern gave Wyatt became more peculiar.

Wyatt nodded.

"Wyatt, everyone in Heavenly Authority Peak is probably completely convinced of you now... You crippled the arm of the Peak Master's adopted son and survived unscathed. You are definitely the number one person in Heavenly Authority Peak!"

Eastern gave Wyatt a thumbs-up, expressing his sincere admiration.

Seeing this, Wyatt's eyebrows furrowed slightly.

Considering the attitude of a group of Heavenly Authority Peak disciples just now, he suddenly understood. It was because of this matter.

The Exchange Hall of Heavenly Pivot Peak was located at the peak of Heavenly Pivot Peak.

Near the hall, Wyatt could see many Inner Sect disciples scattered around, conducting various trades.

When he and Eastern approached the exchange hall, they inevitably attracted the attention of many Inner Sect disciples.

"Outer Sect disciples?"

The gazes of some Inner Sect disciples followed Wyatt and Eastern.

When they saw them heading towards the Inner Sect disciple registration area, they realized, "It seems these two are the Outer Sect disciples who passed the Inner Sect disciple examination yesterday..."

Suddenly, an Inner Sect disciple seemed to have discovered a new world, his gaze fixed on Wyatt, "This Outer Sect disciple is so young, he looks just over twenty... Could he be that 'Wyatt Barnes'?"

Wyatt Barnes?

As soon as the Inner Sect disciple's words fell, it was like a stone causing a thousand ripples!

Among a group of Inner Sect disciples, there was a burst of exclamation:

"Is he 'Wyatt Barnes'? The Outer Sect disciple Wyatt Barnes who, at only twenty years old, stepped into the 'Original Pill Realm Level Eight'?"

"He is indeed as young as the rumours said! It's unbelievable that our Seven Stars Sword Clan produced such an excellent genius warrior... His Martial Dao talent is even scarier than that 'Five Great Young Masters'!"

"Our Seven Stars Sword Clan's younger generation has no one listed among the 'Five Great Young Masters', which has always been a regret. The appearance of Wyatt Barnes might change the 'Five Great Young Masters' into the 'Six Great Young Masters'!"

"Six Great Young Masters? I am looking forward to it."

"Although Wyatt Barnes's Martial Dao talent is good, his current strength is still limited... Maybe in a few years, he can compete with the 'Five Great Young Masters' and even outdo them."

...

Soon, the Inner Sect disciples nearby the Heavenly Pivot Peak Exchange Hall were almost all aware of Wyatt's arrival.

Many Inner Sect disciples rushed to the Inner Sect registration area to get a glimpse of this genius disciple who recently became famous in the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

On the side of the Exchange Hall, two Inner Sect disciples stood together.

Right now, one of them had a troubled look, his face dark as a thunderstorm, revealing a chilling hatred.

This scene was noticed by another Inner Sect disciple who curiously asked: "Jaz Martinez, do you have a grudge against that Wyatt Barnes?"

"Brother Willow, that Wyatt Barnes, not only humiliated me last time, he also broke one of my fingers! Unfortunately, he has grown too fast, I'm not his match right now, otherwise, I would definitely teach him a lesson!"

Jaz Martinez breathed deeply, expressing helplessness in the end.

"Jaz, we were friends even before we joined the Seven Stars Sword Clan, and our families have been friends for generations... Your business is my, Aya Willow's, business. Since Wyatt Barnes upset you, I will stand up for you!"

The Inner Sect disciple who spoke was a young man about twenty-eight or twenty-nine years old, with a hint of coldness flashing in his eyes.

"Thank you, Brother Willow."

Jaz's eyes lit up, his face filled with joy.

After Wyatt and Eastern got their Inner Sect disciple uniforms and walked out of the register, they were astonished.

Now, the area outside the registration office was filled with people.

All of them were Inner Sect Disciples!

"Is that Wyatt? He's so young."

"Oh my God! When I was his age, I think I was only at the second level of the Original Pill Realm... It's so depressing to compare myself to him!"

"Finally, among the younger generation of Seven Stars Sword Clan, someone has emerged who can stand toe-to-toe with the five princes of the Green Forest Royal Country in terms of martial Dao talent..."

"Hmph! Wyatt Barnes's current demonstrated talent has already surpassed that of the five princes!"

...

Upon hearing the whispers of the inner sect students, Wyatt Barnes was surprised.

Now, he also understood, these inner sect disciples here were all gathered around for him.

Being under so many gazes, Wyatt Barnes felt uncomfortable, furrowed his brow, greeted Eastern Ho and walked out.

Wherever he passed, the inner sect disciples gave way.

Just as Wyatt Barnes was about to leave.

"Stop!"

A cold voice, mixed with Origin Force, sounded like thunder.

The next moment, Wyatt Barnes who stopped in his tracks, turned around and saw two inner sect disciples approaching him...

One of them, he recognized.

It was Jaz Martinez, the inner sect disciple who wanted to forcibly buy the Green-eyed Heavenly Mouse in the tavern back in the Ink Bamboo City...

"It's this Jaz Martinez again! Wasn't the lesson I taught him last time enough?"

Seeing Jaz Martinez, Wyatt Barnes's face fell cold.

A month ago, after returning to Seven Stars Sword Clan, Jaz Martinez openly insulted him.

For the sake of Elder Cain Wright, he merely cut off a nonessential little finger of Jaz Martinez as a punishment.

He thought Jaz Martinez would take a lesson from it, but it seems, he thought too simple.

Jaz Martinez, true to his name.

Annoying!

Wyatt Barnes could see that as Jaz Martinez and his inner sect disciple friend approached, a group of inner sect students also gathered around to watch the excitement.

"Does Brother Aya Willow have a grudge against this Wyatt Barnes?"

"I don't think so. As far as I know, a month ago, Wyatt Barnes cut off one of Jaz Martinez's fingers with his sword... Aya Willow probably wants to stand up for Jaz Martinez."

"I've heard that Brother Aya Willow and Jaz Martinez are very good friends... It looks like trouble is in store for Wyatt Barnes today."

"Yes, Wyatt Barnes is a Martial Artist of the level eight Original Pill Realm, but Brother Aya Willow is a Martial Artist of the first level Original Infant Realm... The gap between them is like heaven and earth! Even if Wyatt Barnes understands some weird tricks to fight against the strong with weakness, it would be hard to bridge the gap between him and Brother Aya Willow."

...

The inner sect disciples were buzzing with discussion.

Aya Willow?

First level Original Infant Realm?

Wyatt Barnes' eyes fell on the inner sect disciple next to Jaz Martinez, his face sank.

Stand up for Jaz Martinez?

"You're Wyatt Barnes?"

Jaz Martinez and Aya Willow arrived in front of Wyatt Barnes side by side, Aya Willow's face showed a bit of arrogance as he looked down at Wyatt Barnes and asked in a casual tone.

However, the next moment, his face froze.

Simply because Wyatt Barnes didn't even bother acknowledging him...

"Jaz Martinez!"

Wyatt Barnes's gaze fell upon Jaz Martinez, his face somber, "The other day, I was willing to bury the hatchet with you for the sake of Elder Cain Wright. Today, what is the meaning of this?"

"What's the meaning?"

Being backed by Aya Willow, Jaz Martinez had newfound courage. He glared at Wyatt Barnes and sneered, "Wyatt Barnes, a month ago, you took one of my fingers. I have yet to take my revenge, and you want me to bury the hatchet with you? Do you think it's possible? Do you think I, Jaz Martinez, am that magnanimous?"

Wyatt Barnes's eyes narrowed and a cold light flashed and disappeared instantly.

"Humph!"

Just then, a cold scoff echoed, followed by a chilling gust of air.

Whoosh!

An Origin Force palm imprint abruptly howled towards him, aiming straight for Wyatt Barnes.

Caught off guard, Wyatt Barnes barely had time to react.

By the time Wyatt Barnes reacted, the Origin Force imprint had already reached him. His face changed; he didn't even have time to dodge.

Earth Dragon Shield!

With no time left, he summoned his defensive martial technique and the 'Trembling Power'.

A defensive energy rose on the surface of Wyatt Barnes's body and it started to vibrate vigorously.

Bang!

With an intense gaze, the Origin Force palm imprint landed on Wyatt Barnes's chest, and the terrifying force raged, shattering the defensive energy imbued with 'Trembling Power' around Wyatt Barnes.

The force contained in the Origin Force imprint was halved by the defensive energy and 'Trembling Power', but the remaining force still slammed heavily into Wyatt Barnes's chest, causing his internal organs to quiver.

"Cough!"

Wyatt Barnes only felt a burning pain in his chest, unable to help but cough up a mouthful of blood. Losing control over his body, he was flung away like an arrow leaving a bowstring, and slammed heavily into the ground.

Boom!

Wyatt Barnes hit the ground, feeling a bit dizzy for a moment before he could react.

"Aya Willow!"

His face pale, Wyatt Barnes looked at 'Aya Willow' standing under the two hundred ancient elephant illusions dissipating above his head, his eyes radiating a chill...

At this moment, the scene was completely silent.

Chapter 342: Outside Territory

All of this, happened in merely a moment.

Including Wyatt Barnes himself, everyone was shocked. An Inner Sect disciple 'Aya Willow', at the first level of Original Infant Realm, abruptly attacked Wyatt Barnes who had just entered the Inner Sect and achieved level eight of the Original Pill Realm...

She brutally ambushed Wyatt Barnes!

"Barnes, are you okay?"

Eastern Ho finally reacted, his face changed as he moved to Wyatt's side, anxiously asking.

"I'm okay."

Wyatt Barnes took out Tier-Seven Gold Creation Pill, circulated his Origin Force to dissolve the medicine's potency. His injury recovered a bit, he forced himself to stand, but his face was still pale as paper.

Taking a deep breath, Wyatt's gaze landed on Aya Willow standing next to Jaz Martinez, simmering with fury.

"What, angry?"

Aya Willow smirked, took a step, and moved to Wyatt's front, her gaze turned icy, "You, a newbie who has just stepped into the Inner Sect, dared to ignore the question from your senior brother... Today, I will make you learn a good lesson! So that you won't think everyone has to revolve around you just because you're talented."

"Aya Willow, isn't it?"

Wyatt glanced deeply at Aya Willow, a cold smile appeared on his lips, stained with blood, making him seem extraordinarily eerie.

"Indeed, I am Aya Willow! Boy, I know you're talented, but now that you're in the Inner Sect, you'd better behave in front of me, your senior brother... Understood?"

Aya Willow's face was full of arrogance.

Suddenly, Aya Willow waved her large hand, her Origin Force surged and she attacked Wyatt Barnes again.

The phantom of the 200 ancient elephants reformed above her head...

Whiz!

This time, a prepared Wyatt had his Tier-Seven Spirit Sword drawn out with the speed of lightning.

Sword Drawing Technique!

Trembling Power!

Wishing to block the rampant and sweeping palm strike filled with Aya Willow's Origin Force.

"Just a petty trick!"

The very next moment, a disdainful voice reached Wyatt's ears, the Tier-Seven Spirit Sword in his hand shook, his wrist trembled.

Aya Willow's palm, containing the power of two hundred ancient elephants, completely ignored Wyatt's 'Trembling Power'. It brushed aside the Tier-Seven Spirit Sword and once again landed on Wyatt's chest.

Boom!

Terrible strength was unleashed, flowing into Wyatt's body.

As Wyatt was once again knocked back, an extreme pain surfaced, causing Wyatt's consciousness to start blurring...

Before he completely blacked out, Wyatt only heard two voices around him.

"Wyatt Barnes!"

One of them was Eastern Ho's voice.

"Stop!"

The other voice seemed slightly familiar, but Wyatt couldn't recall who it was.

The next moment, Wyatt completely lost consciousness.

When Wyatt regained consciousness and opened his eyes, he realised he was lying on a soft bed.

"Ah... it hurts."

Suddenly, a pain radiated from Wyatt's chest.

Upon internal inspection, he found that the injuries to his internal organs had completely healed, and his cracked ribs were almost mended...

"Tier-Seven Gold Creation Pill doesn't have this kind of potency!"

Wyatt's heart pounded. As someone who possessed the lifetime memories of Martial Emperor, nobody knew Tier-Seven Gold Creation Pill better than him.

With his injuries, even if he took a Tier-Seven Gold Creation Pill, it would have taken months for him to recover this much.

Naturally, Wyatt didn't think he had been unconscious for months.

"It was the Tier-Six Great Returning Pill!"

Quickly, Wyatt discovered a sliver of residual medicinal power in his body, it belonged to the 'Tier-Six Great Returning Pill'.

"Where am I?"

Recovering his senses, Wyatt surveyed the tidy room. There weren't many decorations, but the room was fully furnished with practical items.

Suddenly, as if sensing something, he frowned, "Spiritual Cave... Is this a Spiritual Cave?"

Wyatt noticed the rhythm of his Origin Force. The feeling that this place gave him was exactly the same as when he was in the 'Sunrise Hall' and 'Heavenly Authority Palace'...

Both the Sunrise Hall and Heavenly Authority Palace are located on the 'Spiritual Cave' of Seven Stars Sword Clan's Primary Peak, the Heavenly Pivot Peak.

The cultivation environment was excellent.

"Aya Willow."

Remembering the scene before he fell unconscious, a terrifying chill flashed across Wyatt's eyes, murderous intent surged in his heart.

That Aya Willow, relying on herself being a martial artist at the first level of the Original Infant Realm, attacked him twice. Her ruthless attack tactics made one fearful.

"I'll repay you double."

Coldness arose in Wyatt's heart, he made a grim vow.

"Where exactly am I?"

Suppressing the anger in his heart, Wyatt got off the bed and opened the room's door.

"You're awake?"

At that moment, a familiar voice sounded from not far away.

Wyatt Barnes glanced out, at the end of the corridor to the right of the room, stood a spacious building, with a middle-aged man standing with his back to him.

Even though he didn't turn around, it seemed as if he could still perceive Wyatt's movement.

"Peak Master!"

Wyatt left the room for the building and called out to the man.

"I heard from Sonny that you were injured by an Inner Sect disciple at the first level of the Original Infant Realm. Do you have a dispute with him?"

The middle-aged man turned around, revealing his true face.

It was Colin Clark, the Peak Master of Sunrise Peak.

And Wyatt's current location was the Sunrise Hall, one of the nine Spiritual Caves of the Seven Stars Sword Clan's Heavenly Pivot Peak.

"So Brother Sonny Clark was the one who saved me."

Wyatt thought to himself.

He remembered now, no wonder he thought the other voice he heard before he passed out sounded familiar...

As it turned out, the voice belonged to Sonny Clark, the son of the Peak Master of Sunrise Peak!

"I don't hold any grievances against him, but I had a conflict with another Inner Sect disciple by his side... However, after today, my hatred toward him is indeed deep-seated."

As Wyatt spoke, a glint of cold flicked past his eyes and a grim smile appeared on his lips.

What Aya Willow had given to him, he'd return it to her in double!

"Peak Master, did you give me the sixth-grade Great Returning Pill?"

After calming down, Wyatt looked at Colin and asked.

Colin nodded, "I saw you were severely injured. If you only took the seventh-grade Jin Chuang Pill, even if you could be healed, I'm afraid it won't be till several months later...So, I made you take the sixth-grade Great Returning Pill to speed up your recovery."

"I will keep the Peak Master's gift in mind."

Wyatt said solemnly.

"Compared to your great kindness to me, what's a sixth-grade Great Returning Pill."

Colin shook his head and laughed. He sat down at the table and tinkered with the tea set, "You've been unconscious for a few hours. You must be weak now that you've just awakened... Have a few cups of 'Cloud Ascending Tea' with me to recuperate."

"Thank you, Peak Master."

Wyatt sat down, glanced at the horizon, and found it was high noon already.

As Colin poured Wyatt a cup of Cloud Ascending Tea, he asked with a smile, "Wyatt, what are your future plans?"

After taking a sip of the Cloud Ascending Tea, feeling invigorated, Wyatt replied slowly, "I don't have any specific plans for now... But in the future, I should go to the 'outside territory'."

"Outside territory?"

Upon hearing Wyatt's words, Colin flinched and almost dropped his teacup out of surprise.

Shaking his head, Colin exclaimed, "Wyatt, I never imagined your ambitions to be so great...Even I haven't thought about going to the outside territory yet. I've heard that in that territory, even beings like me, currently in the second Void Realm 'Enter Void Realm' are insignificant!"

"There are even rumored to be countless powerful figures in the 'Cave Void Realm'!"

"It's said there are quite a few beings in the 'Transforming Void Realm' in the central area of the outside territory!"

As Colin spoke, words began to fail him.

The outside territory was teeming with powerful figures, and it implied a deadly danger at every step...

Without the necessary capabilities, one shouldn't dare venture into the outside territory.

"Peak Master, sometimes, by setting a farther goal, one may travel farther on the path of Martial Dao...Otherwise, in our twilight years, it would be too late to realize that we've been frogs in a well."

Wyatt shook his head and laughed unconcernedly.

To other people, the outside territory might appear daunting.

But to Wyatt, who had merged with the memory of the martial emperor, it was merely a broader world...

In the outside territory,

there were as many martial artists in the 'Peep Naught Realm' as there were weeds, and those of the 'Enter Void Realm' were as common as dogs!

"A farther goal promises a longer journey in martial arts?"

"Frogs in a well?"

Listening to Wyatt's words, Colin fell silent.

After a while, Colin finally came back to his senses. He looked at Wyatt and exclaimed, "Wyatt, I underestimated you... No wonder you've accomplished so much at such a young age! Your will of martial arts, your heart as a fighter, even surpasses mine, the Peak Master of the Seven Stars Sword Clan's Sunrise Peak."

"Now I can't wait to see... what heights you'll reach in ten years. One thing's for certain, by then, you will definitely be stronger than me!"

Colin's words showed an appreciation towards Wyatt.

"Peak Master, you flatter me."

Wyatt responded with a faint smile, but his eyes revealed a hint of confidence.

In ten years?

By then, he might already be venturing into the 'outside territory'.

After having a few cups of Cloud Ascending Tea, Wyatt stood up, offered Colin a faint smile saying, "Peak Master, if you don't have anything else, I'll take my leave... Please relay a 'thanks' to Brother Sonny Clark for me. I, Wyatt Barnes, will remember his kindness."

Colin nodded, "Go ahead."

Wyatt turned around and used the side of the building for leverage to leap onto the spacious platform outside the Sunrise Hall. He took off in an instant.

"Maybe, the greatest achievement in my life would be befriending this young chap..."

As Colin watched Wyatt's receding figure until it had disappeared from his sight, he came back to his senses and shook his head with a smile, "As long as he could grow steadily, his future is beyond my imagination...This good karma might even bring me a lifetime of benefit!"

In future years, Colin would come to realize,

how correct and foresighted his thoughts at this moment were...

Chapter 343: Eradicate the Roots

After leaving the 'Sunrise Hall', Wyatt Barnes headed towards the Heavenly Pivot Peak, his eyes seemingly calm but hiding a murderous intent.

"Aya Willow..."

Suddenly, Wyatt's face darkened, akin to a thin layer of ice covering it, giving off a chilling aura.

That name, he had deeply etched it into his memory.

Although he could now invite her to fight on the 'Life and Death Stage', using the Attack Inscription to directly kill her...

But Wyatt Barnes didn't want to do it like that.

In some sense, the Inscription was equivalent to a 'cheat code'. Killing Aya Willow using the inscription would be easy, but it wouldn't quench the resentment in his heart.

He wanted to destroy Aya Willow's confidence with his own true power, to make Aya Willow regret what she had done today...

This was his pride!

Where you fall, you rise again...

That is what it means to be a man, a true man!

After Wyatt Barnes left Heavenly Pivot Peak, he went straight back to Heavenly Authority Peak, carefully circled half an hour, and returned to a stalactite cave on one side of the peak...

He began to meditate and cultivate in tranquillity.

For two months, Wyatt Barnes cultivated inside the stalactite cave. Whenever he was hungry, he roasted meat directly for food. After eating, he continued his cultivation, day and night without rest.

Time blew by like a white horse passing a crevice.

Two months, neither long nor short, passed just like that.

Two months later.

Wyatt Barnes left the stalactite cave, spent a whole day preparing everything, and then went to the Shimmering Light Peak.

"Jade Elder."

As Wyatt Barnes went to see Jovie Lee, Jade Elder happened to be there too.

"Bastard."

Jovie Lee walked out from the wooden house with an excited look on her face after hearing Wyatt Barnes' voice.

Jade Elder nodded at Wyatt Barnes, "Everything that needed to be said, Jovie has already told me. I want your assurance that when you return, Jovie must be unharmed... otherwise, I won't spare you!"

As he spoke, Jade Elder's gaze became sharper.

Wyatt Barnes wasn't angry. He knew Jade Elder was just concerned about Jovie Lee, so he smiled slightly, "Don't worry, Jade Elder. You know how close I am with Jovie, unless I die, I would never let her get hurt."

Only then did Jade Elder nod satisfyingly and leave directly.

"Don't mind what my Master said."

After Jade Elder left, Jovie Lee apologized to Wyatt Barnes with an embarrassed smile.

"Jovie, that's how you look at your man? Putting aside that Jade Elder is your master... That was what Jade Elder just said because she cares about you. She treats you so well, I would be happy, why would I mind it?"

Wyatt Barnes shook his head and smiled, "Are you ready?"

"Yes."

Jovie Lee nodded enthusiastically, feeling joyful at the thought of finally leaving the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

"So are we leaving now? Do we need to say goodbye to sister Chloe Taylor?"

Wyatt Barnes asked.

He was at Shimmering Light Peak just to pick up Jovie Lee and leave together.

"I've talked to her."

Jovie Lee gently shook her head and then said, "I wonder if Sister Keer has returned by now. Shall we check at the 'Shimmering Light Palace'?"

Shimmering Light Palace was the cultivation ground of the Peak Master of Shimmering Light Peak, located at the 'Primary peak'.

As the direct disciple of the Peak Master of Shimmering Light Peak, Keer usually practiced cultivation there.

"No need."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head with a bitter smile, "I went to the Primary Peak yesterday and also dropped by Shimmering Light Palace. Keer and her master haven't returned yet... I don't know where they've gone, it's been so long and they still haven't come back."

By the end of it, Wyatt Barnes was a bit worried.

Seeing Wyatt Barnes worrying about Keer, Jovie Lee reassured him, "Don't worry. According to my master, the Peak Master of our Shimmering Light Peak is an 'Enter Void Realm' strong practitioner. With her by Keer's side, Keer will be fine."

"Okay."

Wyatt Barnes nodded. With the protection of an Enter Void Realm strong practitioner, there were few in the Green Forest Royal Country who could threaten Keer's safety.

"Let's go."

Wyatt Barnes called out to Jovie Lee and they left the Shimmering Light Peak directly.

While walking on the hanging bridge, Jovie Lee laughed, "Bastard, I saw how all the sisters at the Shimmering Light Peak were looking at you earlier. It was as if they wanted to eat you alive... Also, many of them were looking at me with a mix of jealousy and admiration."

By the end, Jovie Lee seemed a bit smug. She held onto Wyatt Barnes' arm, a tempting smile on her face.

Wyatt Barnes smiled bitterly, "Jovie, weren't you jealous before? No longer?"

"What's there to be jealous about?"

Jovie Lee laughed, "You have nothing going on with them... Additionally, my man being so popular proves that I have good taste, right?"

"You have a good taste?"

Upon hearing Jovie Lee's words, Wyatt Barnes muttered to himself, "It seemed like it was me who actively pursued you at the beginning..."

"Bastard, what did you say?"

Jovie Lee heard Wyatt Barnes' muttering, and she stared at him, her face full of almost playful intent.

"No...nothing."

Wyatt Barnes hurriedly shook his head. He could already feel Jovie Lee's hand on his waist.

He had no doubt that if he talked nonsense, his waist would immediately suffer a horrifying torment...

Wyatt Barnes and Jovie Lee set off downhill after arriving at Heavenly Pivot Peak.

On the way, they encountered Seven Stars Sword Clan disciples who looked at them with eyes full of envy and jealousy...

The male disciples were envious and jealous of Wyatt Barnes.

The female disciples were envious and jealous of Jovie Lee.

Soon, Wyatt Barnes and Jovie Lee arrived at the stables near the gate of the mountain to fetch their horses.

"Brother Wyatt."

As soon as Wyatt and Jovie entered the stable, a figure agilely rushed over and stopped in front of Wyatt, brimming with excitement.

"Jadey Inky."

Wyatt greeted the outer door disciple of the same age with a nod and a smile.

"Brother Wyatt, who is she?"

Seeing that Wyatt still remembered him, Jadey Inky was thrilled. His gaze soon fell upon Jovie and after a moment of trance, he withdrew his astonished gaze, not daring to look more.

He realized, this was Wyatt's woman!

"This is my woman, you can call her 'Sister Jovie'."

Wyatt nodded at Jadey Inky with a smile, then introduced Jovie to him, "Jovie, this is Jadey Inky. He has been taking care of our prized steeds... Jadey Inky, you haven't been slacking off, have you?"

As he spoke, Wyatt turned his gaze back to Jadey Inky.

"Rest assured Brother Wyatt, your and Sister Jovie's steeds have been exercised almost every day for the past month, they're much stronger now."

Jadey Inky chuckled.

Jovie smiled mildly at Jadey Inky, and he was momentarily stunned. When had he ever seen such a breathtaking beauty?

It wasn't until Wyatt cleared his throat that Jadey Inky snapped back to his senses. His face turned red, and his shy demeanor made both Wyatt and Jovie chuckle.

Soon, Wyatt and Jovie saw their steeds, indeed much more robust than before.

Both of them mounted their horses, gave Jadey Inky a nod, and then galloped away.

"Only a high-achieving martial artist like Brother Wyatt could match the country's devastating beauty, Sister Jovie..."

Watching the figures of Wyatt Barnes and Jovie Lee gradually disappearing in the distance, Jadey Inky made a firm resolution, silently urging himself, "Jadey Inky, you must strive hard. Brother Wyatt is your goal... Even if I only become half as good as Brother Wyatt, my life would not be in vain!"

At that moment, Jadey Inky's martial will was sturdier than ever before.

Years later, when Jadey Inky achieved greatness, the person he was most grateful to in his heart was still Wyatt Barnes, who had guided him like a beacon in the night.

This was something that even Wyatt Barnes himself could never have anticipated.

Without doing anything, he had made a profound impact on the life of a disciple who worked as a stableman.

Within the gate of the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

Whoosh!

A figure ran like the wind, speeding through the gate and dashing straight out...

It was heading straight for the two steeds galloping in the distance!

His target was clearly the people on the steeds.

"A Peep Naught Realm powerhouse?"

The Seven Stars Sword Clan disciple guarding the gate was taken aback on seeing two thousand looming phantomps of ancient behemoths above the dashing figure.

Wasn't this the hallmark of a first level Peep Naught Realm powerhouse?

"Finally found an opportunity... Wyatt Barnes, I would like to see how you escape from my clutches this time!"

Amid the laughter of the person speeding out, there was a sense of thrill and ruthlessness.

Meanwhile, near the Examination Platform of the Heavenly Pivot Peak.

Whoosh!

Another figure dashed out, heading straight for the foot of the Heavenly Pivot Peak.

Above this figure's head, two hundred shadowy figures of ancient behemoths were coalescing into form...

First level of the Original Infant Realm!

Whoosh!

Just then, a swifter figure dashed out, and before even a moment had passed, it overtook and intercepted the former figure.

As this person moved, three hundred shadowy figures of ancient behemoths appeared above his head.

Second level of Original Infant Realm!

The former figure came to a halt, and with a serious look, he recognized the person blocking his way, "Sonny Clark, it's you again! I let it go when you took Wyatt Barnes away last time, but why are you blocking my way now?"

"Aya Willow, are you mistaken? How have I blocked your way? This is the Heavenly Pivot Peak, part of the Seven Stars Sword Clan's territory, not your home. I can walk however I want. What does it have to do with you?"

Sonny Clark looked at the person in front of him and smiled dismissively.

"Sonny Clark, are you trying to make things difficult for me?"

Aya Willow frowned; she was aware that her goal was likely already known to Sonny Clark.

Otherwise, he wouldn't be stopping her!

After waiting for two months, she finally found a perfect opportunity to root out the problem. Now, on seeing her chances of success about to be shattered by Sonny Clark, her heart was filled with frustration.

Initially, when she had humiliated Wyatt Barnes, it was only to help Jaz Martinez.

Later, after reconsidering, she thought of Wyatt Barnes' unrivaled talent and decided to root him out.

Since then, she had been constantly looking for opportunities.

Today, she finally received news that Wyatt Barnes had left the Seven Stars Sword Clan. Without wasting a moment, she left Heavenly Pivot Peak, aiming to catch up with Wyatt and kill him to remove the root of the problem.

Who would have thought that right at this moment, someone would intervene and stop her - Sonny Clark.

Chapter 344: The Ancient City of Desolation

"Giving me a hard time?"

Hearing Aya Willow's words, Sonny Clark couldn't help but laugh. He gave Aya Willow a dismissive glance. "Aya Willow, you seem to overestimate yourself. Do you think you're worthy of my attention?"

Aya Willow took a deep breath, gradually suppressing the rage within her heart.

The man in front of her, was far superior to Wyatt Barnes...

Not only was Sonny Clark far more powerful than him, but his father held the high position as 'Peak Master' of Sunrise Peak in the Seven Stars Sword Clan; an existence neither him nor his family could afford to provoke.

"Since you won't trouble me, that's even better."

Aya Willow tried to move past Sonny Clark in order to descend Heavenly Pivot Peak.

However, Sonny Clark made a swift move, shadowing her and preventing her from taking even one step forward.

"Sonny Clark, don't push your luck!"

Finally, Aya Willow could no longer hold back. She gave Sonny Clark a stern look, her eyes burning with anger.

She was unwilling to miss this chance to kill Wyatt Barnes. If she missed this opportunity, she had no idea when another such chance would come along.

Given Wyatt Barnes' Martial Dao talent, it was inevitable that he would surpass her in the future!

She could imagine, once Wyatt Barnes grew stronger than her, he would surely seek revenge...

At that time, she would be at a complete disadvantage!

Therefore, she must kill Wyatt Barnes before he grows stronger because only then could she eliminate all future threats and have nothing more to worry about.

"What? Aya Willow, do you want to fight?"

Sonny Clark's gaze turned sharp. He stared at Aya Willow with a mocking smile, seemingly ignoring her from the start.

"Sonny Clark, I'll remember this!"

Realizing she was unable to catch up with Wyatt Barnes and eradicate him, Aya Willow left a threatening message, turned, and moved up to Heavenly Pivot Peak.

Watching Aya Willow's retreating figure, Sonny Clark's mouth twitches in disdain.

Outside the Seven Stars Sword Clan, heading in the direction of Ink Bamboo City.

Whoosh!

The rushing figure appears as a gusty wind, charging at full speed towards two galloping horses.

The rapidly advancing man is middle-aged. As he rushes, the void above his head appears to condense into the silhouette of 'two thousand ancient giant elephants'...

His cultivation level is obvious to see.

First level of Peep Naught Realm!

Seeing that the two horses are getting closer and closer, the middle-aged man's mouth raises into a self-satisfied smile, his eyes filled with frenzy, "The Ching Washes the Marrow Sutra is mine!"

However, the next moment, the smile that was just beginning to form on the mouth of the middle-aged man completely freezes.

Simply because, a swifter wind sound passes by his ear. Before he could fully react, a figure swiftly passes him, stopping in the distance.

Although surprised by the person's cultivation level, the middle-aged man didn't care about the other's intentions. He prepared to bypass the person.

"Woody Dunn!"

Just then, a thunderous voice mixed with powerful Origin Force pierces into Woody Dunn's ears. The surging power within his body prevents him from rushing any further.

After Woody Dunn came to a stop, he took a deep breath. Only then did the turbulence in his internal organs seem to soothe a bit.

In a shocked voice, Woody Dunn looks at the figure standing in front of him. "Who are you?"

At last, the figure facing away from Woody Dunn slowly turns, revealing his identity.

"It's you!"

Upon seeing the visitor's appearance, Woody Dunn was surprised. He never thought that the person who stopped him would be this person.

The Peak Master of Sunrise Peak, Colin Clark!

"Peak Master Colin, what does this mean?"

Woody Dunn's expression turned grim, his words filled with a questioning tone.

Woody Dunn, Outer Sect Elder of Heavenly Authority Peak, was absolutely unafraid facing 'Colin Clark', the Peak Master of Sunrise Peak.

"Elder Dunn, please return."

Colin Clark calmly looked at Woody Dunn, speaking none too hurriedly.

"Colin, are you insisting on interfering in my matters?"

Woody Dunn stared at Colin Clark, calling him by his name. His eyes flickered with an intense light, and he spoke in a low voice: "Colin, don't forget who my grandfather is!"

"Haha..."

Hearing Woody Dunn's words, Colin Clark couldn't help but laugh. "Elder Dunn, I'm curious, dare you tell 'Elder Mattias' what you've been up to?"

"You!!"

Woody Dunn's face changed, as if Colin Clark had hit a sore spot, causing him to feel both embarrassed and angry.

"Elder Dunn, please."

Colin Clark glanced in the direction of Heavenly Pivot Peak and spoke leisurely.

Woody Dunn's gaze fell in the distance. The two horses had completely disappeared from his sight...

He knew clearly.

Now, even without Colin Clark's interference, he might not be able to catch up to his target.

"Humph!"

Woody Dunn swept a cold glance at Colin Clark and turned towards the main Seven Stars Sword Clan Peak, Heavenly Pivot Peak.

Colin Clark followed, his eyes flickering with thoughts.

His mind seemed to return to the previous day...

"Peak Master, I have a favor to ask."

"Tell me what it is, as long as it's within my power, I'll do my best to help."

"I'm planning to leave the Seven Stars Sword Clan tomorrow, but I'm worried someone will harm me. I hope you can help me leave safely... Wyatt Barnes would be grateful."

"It's a trifling matter, I promise you."

"Thank you, Peak Master."

Bright lights flashed in Colin Clark's eyes, his heart filled with confusion.

How on earth did that little lad get Woody Dunn involved?

Woody Dunn was just an outer elder of the Peep Naught Realm, hardly worth his concern.

However, the figure behind Woody Dunn, even though he had reached the Enter Void Realm now, inspired both respect and dread in him.

"Giddyup!"

"Giddyup!"

...

Wyatt Barnes and Jovie Lee, driving their horses side by side, soon arrived at 'Ink Bamboo City'. After meeting up with Fill Bear and changing into casual clothes, they prepared to head to 'Hidden Peak'.

Hidden Peak was incredibly far from the Seven Stars Sword Clan. This time, Wyatt Barnes was prepared for a long journey.

According to Fill Bear, the journey to Hidden Peak from here would take almost five months...

That is to say, a round trip would take nearly a year.

Of course, that's just Fill Bear's estimate.

When Wyatt Barnes, Jovie Lee and Fill Bear rode their horses non-stop, the journey took only around four months to reach near Hidden Peak.

"Fill Bear, how far is 'Hidden Peak' from here?"

After four months on the road, Wyatt Barnes was dusty and disheveled, a trace of fatigue in his brows.

He hadn't had a good rest during these four months.

Traveling and cultivating at the same time.

The horses galloped along at a fast and steady pace, so their travel did not affect Wyatt Barnes' cultivation.

"Young Master, we are almost there, at most half a day's journey."

Fill Bear looked around slowly.

Although Fill Bear also had been on the road for four months, he was still full of vigor, a stark contrast to Wyatt Barnes.

Of course, all of this was due to Fill Bear's advanced cultivation.

Moreover, during the journey, Fill Bear had already recovered his cultivation to the 'Sixth Level of the Peep Naught Realm' and again made a breakthrough, formally reaching the ranks of the 'Seventh Level of the Peep Naught Realm'.

Wyatt Barnes nodded, looked at the equally weary Jovie Lee beside him, and smiled, "Jovie, hang in there. We'll be able to rest soon."

"Bad guy, I'm fine."

Jovie nodded, her face strong and resolute, which made Wyatt Barnes feel a bit sorry and somewhat regretful for bringing her along.

During these four months, although the horse thieves they encountered on the road were all killed by Fill Bear and they didn't need to worry about them.

However, due to the lack of rest, this resulted in both physical and mental fatigue for Wyatt Barnes and Jovie...

Fortunately, Jovie had made some breakthroughs in her cultivation during the journey. Otherwise, she might not have been able to hold on till now.

As Jovie's cultivation made some breakthroughs, so did Wyatt Barnes'.

The constant travel and cultivation allowed Wyatt Barnes to smoothly break through to the 'Eighth Level of the Original Pill Realm'...

"Even without using a spirit device, my physical strength is comparable to one hundred and twenty-one ancient giant elephants, which is stronger than ordinary warriors at the Ninth Level of the Original Pill Realm! Ordinary warriors at the Ninth Level of the Original Pill Realm have the strength of one hundred and twenty ancient giant elephants."

While continuing to travel, a thought occurred to Wyatt Barnes.

"Besides, with my breakthrough to the Eighth Level of the Original Pill Realm, 'Trembling Power' also made another breakthrough... the effective range of 'Trembling Power' has been elevated to the 'strength of seventy ancient giant elephants'!"

At this thought, Wyatt Barnes became excited.

"However, I'm still not as strong as 'Aya Willow'!"

Suddenly, all the excitement on Wyatt Barnes' face disappeared, as if a bucket of cold water had been dumped on him. His eyes were flickering with an icy glare.

Aya Willow!

An inner disciple at the First Level of the Original Infant Realm.

When fully exerted, her physical strength is comparable to two hundred ancient giant elephants...

If she uses the spirit sword, her strength will increase even more!

"Bad guy, what are you thinking about?"

Suddenly, Jovie's pleasant voice brought Wyatt Barnes back from his thoughts.

"Nothing."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head and smiled. The chill in his eyes vanished in an instant...

He hadn't told Jovie about Aya Willow because he didn't want her to worry.

The three of them, Wyatt Barnes, Jovie Lee and Fill Bear, traveled for another half a day.

It wasn't until the sun set that they saw a steep mountain peak in the distance, standing like a 'Pillar of Heaven'...

This mountain peak was towering into the clouds, and at first glance, it made one shudder with awe.

"Young Master, that mountain peak is the 'Hidden Peak'."

Fill Bear said to Wyatt Barnes.

Wyatt Barnes nodded, his gaze slightly shifted downwards and fell on the distance...

In the distance, a majestic, ancient city stood tall in the wilderness, like a giant beast lying in ambush, awe-inspiring.

"Fill Bear, what city is that?"

Wyatt Barnes asked curiously.

Jovie's eyes moved slightly, her gaze also falling on the ancient city in the distance.

"Young Master, that is the 'Ancient City of Tianhuang'."

Fill Bear respectfully replied, "The Ancient City of Tianhuang is the oldest city in the Royal Country, Green Forest... It is said that this ancient city was already established in this vast desert even before the existence of Green Forest Royal Country."

Chapter 345: The Beautiful Manager

"Desert Ancient City?"

Wyatt Barnes's eyes lit up, looking at the seemingly endless stream of carriages outside the ancient city, curiously asking, "I've noticed this ancient city is pretty bustling, is there anything special about it?"

An ancient city standing in the desert, a city close to Hidden Peak, drawing so many merchants, filled Wyatt with curiosity.

"Young Master, Desert Ancient City is arguably the largest commercial city in the Green Forest Royal Country. In this city, all businesses are established for "profit"..., unlike ordinary cities, there are no exclusive residential houses here, if you're not doing business here and want to stay overnight, the only choice is to lodge in an inn," Fill Bear continued explaining.

The largest commercial city in the Green Forest Royal Country?

Wyatt Barnes found it hard to believe.

A city standing in such a barren place, surprisingly has such a reputation?

"Young Master, there's a saying in the Green Forest Royal Country. If you can't find something you want in the Desert Ancient City, then it's probably impossible to find it elsewhere in the Green Forest Royal Country," Fill Bear slowly added.

"In that case, I'm intrigued by this city... let's spend tonight at one of the local inns to get a feel for the city's customs, before we head to 'Hidden Peak'," Wyatt proposed.

It's not every day they venture out, and Wyatt Barnes planned to have Jovie Lee experience it fully – it would be disappointing to head back right after finishing the task.

Upon hearing Wyatt's words, Jovie Lee's eyes sparkled; she was as intrigued and eager about the ancient city as Wyatt.

"Young Master."

As they were about to enter the ancient city, Fill Bear reminded Wyatt, "Desert Ancient City is filled with formidable figures. Even a seemingly ordinary passerby could potentially be a 'Void Realm Warrior'...Additionally, this city, being 'off the emperor's radar', is a place where anything goes, with occasional bloody killings. Warriors lacking strength in the Desert Ancient City need to maintain a low profile to avoid getting into trouble."

Wyatt nodded gravely, realizing that they could not treat Desert Ancient City like any ordinary city.

As they approached the city, Jovie Lee put on a face veil, then she, along with Wyatt and Fill Bear, rode on into the ancient city.

Entering the city, one could feel the strong marketplace atmosphere.

The city's main street was bustling with carriages, displaying a scene of lively activity.

On both sides of the street, numerous stalls were set up, selling pill medicines, spiritual tools, and all sorts of materials...

The owners of the stalls ranged from the young to middle-aged and elderly.

As Wyatt rode around, he extended his spiritual power...

Suddenly, his pupils constricted.

His gaze fell on the owner of a roadside stall not far away.

An old man with a hunched back stood behind his stall, haggling over prices.

Basing on his keen spiritual power and the experiences of the reincarnated Martial Emperor, Wyatt could confirm that this hunchbacked old man was a Second Layer Peep Naught Realm warrior.

"It seems that what Fill Bear said was not a lie; any passerby in the Desert Ancient City could indeed be a Void Realm Warrior," Wyatt said, taking a deep breath and becoming slightly more alert.

"Hey, how about we stay at that inn? Look, there's a restaurant across from it," Jovie Lee came up with the suggestion after they passed a corner - her eyes were drawn to a place in the distance.

Hearing this, Wyatt followed her gaze.

A large, vintage inn appeared in his sight.

Next to it, was a quietly situated restaurant...

This restaurant was unique - tranquil and elegant.

The first floor of the restaurant was emptied out, filled with an assortment of plants and shrubs placed in a circle, creating a pleasing sight to see.

In the center of these plants, lay the stairs to go up to the second floor.

The structure of this restaurant caught Wyatt's attention.

Wyatt rode ahead, bringing along Jovie Lee and Fill Bear, and soon they were past the restaurant.

"Eternal Jewel Restaurant?"

With his sharp eyes, Wyatt spotted the restaurant's signboard at a glance.

"Hey, this restaurant is so peaceful," Jovie Lee commented, looking at the second floor of the restaurant where quite a few patrons were quietly drinking tea, eating, or chatting... yet keeping their conversations low, not disturbing others.

Such an ambiance in a restaurant did surprise Wyatt.

"Indeed, it's an unusual restaurant," Wyatt said, smiling and shaking his head. He then looked at the inn across from the restaurant, "Let's first check in at this inn, then we can come out for a meal."

"Feya Inn."

Wyatt glanced at the inn's signboard and then rode to the entrance of the inn.

Immediately, three of the inn's staff arranged in a line at the inn's entrance came forward, respectfully taking the horses' reins from the trio, leading the horses away.

As Wyatt, Jovie Lee, and Fill Bear entered the inn, they found themselves standing in front of the inn's counter.

Behind the counter was a woman of approximately twenty-seven or twenty-eight. When Wyatt first saw this woman, he couldn't help but pause.

It was only when Jovie Lee gave a twist at his waist that he snapped back to his senses.

The woman, although not as attractive as Jovie Lee, wasn't far behind.

However, for some unknown reason, there was a mesmerizing allure that seemed to emanate from the woman's features, easily causing one to be lost in it.

"Seductive Technique?"

Once Wyatt Barnes came to his senses, his emotions were stirred up.

In the memories of his past life as a Martial Emperor, he had documents related to the 'Seductive Technique'.

The Seductive Technique, a method practiced by women, once cultivated to the perfect stage, could cause men to lose themselves in it, allowing the woman to manipulate them at will...

Among Wyatt Barnes and his two companions, only Wyatt himself was influenced by the Seductive Technique of the woman behind the counter.

Fill Bear, who had high cultivation and clear eyes, remained unaffected.

As for Jovie Lee, being a woman herself, naturally she wouldn't be bewitched by another woman.

"Manager!"

Wyatt Barnes realized that this woman must be the manager of 'Feya Inn'. He walked to the counter and called out.

However, the woman who was resting her cheek on the counter, as if she had not heard Wyatt Barnes at all, her eyes that were like clear pools, were fixedly gazing outside the inn.

Wyatt Barnes followed the woman's gaze.

He found that her gaze was fixed on a shabby young man sitting by the window on the second floor of the opposing tavern.

The shabby young man, around thirty years old, with stubble all over his face, his hair casually draped over his shoulders, unkempt, and holding a wine gourd, was leaning against the window and drinking...

Suddenly, Wyatt Barnes saw that the untidy young man seemed to have noticed his gaze, turned his head back, and nodded and smiled at him.

Although the shabby young man turned his head back immediately, Wyatt Barnes had clearly seen his face.

He was a handsome young man with sword-like eyebrows and twinkling eyes. His square face covered in whiskers radiated vitality, and his eyes, filled with the vicissitudes of life, seemed as though they were speaking of his countless experiences.

"This is a man with a story."

A thought spontaneously emerged in Wyatt Barnes' mind.

"Ahh... Is he still refusing to look at me?"

Suddenly, a sigh reached Wyatt Barnes' ears. He then discovered that the beautiful innkeeper behind the counter had returned to reality and was murmuring to herself.

He?

Wyatt Barnes' gaze was peculiar, the 'he' that the beautiful innkeeper mentioned, could it be the shabby young man drinking on the second floor of the opposite tavern?

"Do you three want rooms for the night?"

Finally, the beautiful innkeeper lifted her head, looked at Wyatt Barnes and his two companions and asked.

"Yes."

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

"How many rooms would you like?"

The beautiful innkeeper asked.

"Two."

Wyatt Barnes replied.

Quickly, the beautiful innkeeper took out two keys and passed them to Wyatt Barnes, "Room number 1 and Room number 2... The room charge is waived, you guys can stay as long as you wish."

As Wyatt Barnes received the keys, he heard the innkeeper's words, he was completely baffled.

The room charge is waived?

Does looking handsome grant you a free stay?

Such a thought emerged in Wyatt Barnes' mind.

"Why?"

While Wyatt Barnes was still in his thoughts, Jovie Lee turned to the beautiful innkeeper, asking with a curious face.

The beautiful innkeeper looked at Jovie Lee, a trace of nostalgia in her sapphire-like eyes, "Young girl, seeing you reminds me of my younger self. As to why I'm waiving your room charge... It's only because, he, looked at your man, he smiled at your man."

The innkeeper's words brought Wyatt Barnes out of his stupor.

So this beautiful innkeeper did not waive their room charge because of his handsome look.

"He?"

Jovie Lee, having heard the innkeeper, was completely puzzled, she had no idea what the beautiful innkeeper was talking about.

"Yes, exactly 'he'."

On the face of the beautiful innkeeper, a bewitching smile surfaced, "He rarely smiles at anyone. Since he smiled at your man, it means your man is exceptional... Anyone who can make him smile can stay in my inn for free, no matter how long."

The innkeeper's words further confused Jovie Lee.

Now, probably only Wyatt Barnes could understand the meaning behind the innkeeper's words.

Because it was only him who saw the unkempt young man in the tavern across the inn earlier, and it was also only him who saw that the young man smiled at him.

"It seems, this beautiful innkeeper of the 'Feya Inn' secretly loves that shabby young man. The shabby young man should also be aware of it, otherwise he wouldn't just turn his head back and smile at me, after a single look."

In that instant, Wyatt Barnes guessed a lot of things.

Wyatt Barnes thanked the beautiful innkeeper, handed one key to Fill Bear, took Jovie Lee, and walked up the stairs of the inn.

Wyatt Barnes turned his head slightly, spotting the beautiful innkeeper again sneakily peeking at the shabby young man...

"I didn't expect that we would encounter such an interesting event as soon as we arrived in this ancient city."

A hint of a smile surfaced on the corners of Wyatt Barnes' mouth.

Chapter 346: Brian Graham

"Rascal, what's the interesting thing? Do you know something?"

Upon hearing Wyatt's murmurs, Jovie's autumn eyes revealed a trace of curiosity as she slowly asked.

"I'll tell you when we get back to the room."

With a mysterious smile, Wyatt took Jovie's hand, found 'Room No.1', entered, and secured the room from the inside.

"Rascal."

As Jovie was about to continue her interrogation, she saw the wolfish gaze in Wyatt's eyes and immediately blushed, her petite body shuddering slightly.

Wyatt pounced on Jovie, as ravenous as a hungry wolf.

After a bout of intimacy, Wyatt laid on the bed, hugging a content Jovie, his satisfied smile on display.

"Rascal, you haven't told me yet. What did you just discover?"

Rested on Wyatt's muscular shoulder, Jovie inquired with curiosity.

After all, she was very interested in the owner of the inn.

A hint of a smile crossed Wyatt's face as he divulged all his findings to Jovie, with no information left behind, then asked, "Isn't it interesting?"

"Can't be."

Upon hearing Wyatt's words, Jovie entered a trance before murmuring, "That flamboyant inn manager is actually infatuated with a shabby, unkempt drunkard? That drunkard indeed has good fortune... What's more infuriating is that this sot seems ungrateful!"

By the end, Jovie was a bit angry, feeling as though the innkeeper could do better.

Wyatt was left speechless.

Women's thoughts were truly elusive to him.

In his view,

even if the youngster was a drunkard, so what?

Everyone has the right to choose.

One's feelings can't be swayed by a fair face.

After resting for a while longer and as the sky darkened, Wyatt playfully slapped Jovie's perky bottom. " Jovie, let's get dressed and eat at the tavern across the street, then explore the night market in this ancient city."

After being patted by Wyatt, Jovie's face was flushed, and it wasn't until she was fully dressed and donned a veil that she was able to hide her flustered state.

By then, Wyatt too, was fully dressed.

Wyatt led Jovie out, gestured at Fill Bear, and the three of them left the inn.

Before leaving the inn, Wyatt noticed that the beautiful innkeeper was still leaning against the counter, gazing at the tavern across the street.

Could it be...

When Wyatt exited the inn and looked up, he indeed found the disheveled young man still standing by the window, drinking.

"Humph!"

Jovie had also spotted the unkempt young man, and emitted a low hum, seemingly quite dissatisfied with him.

"Let's go."

Chuckling, Wyatt held Jovie's hand, followed by Fill Bear, and entered the 'Ann and Graham Tavern'. They ascended the emerald stairway encircled by plants to the second floor.

The second floor of the tavern was quiet despite the many patrons enjoying their meals.

Just as Wyatt and Jovie sat down, another equally beautiful woman, about the same age as the Inn owner, approached them with a warm smile and asked, "What would you two like to have?"

Just then,

Wyatt noticed that the drunken youngster who had been drinking by the window suddenly lit up upon seeing the woman, his gaze landing on her.

At this moment, in the world of that disheveled young man, it seemed only she existed...

Nothing else mattered.

Wyatt recognized that look. It only appeared when one was in front of the person they deeply loved.

"Looks like the disheveled youngster is actually in love with this woman."

Wyatt came to a realization.

Could this be the legendary 'love triangle'?

"Sister, are you the owner of this tavern?"

Jovie blinked her autumn eyes at the woman, asking curiously.

"Sort of."

The woman smiled and nodded.

"Sort of?"

Jovie was taken aback, not understanding the meaning behind the woman's words.

The woman continued, "This tavern is a joint venture with my husband..."

With sharp eyes, Wyatt noticed that the woman seemed to lose some confidence the moment she mentioned 'my husband', a hint of inexplicable emotion seeping into her eyes.

Wyatt found it strange that the woman seemed to lack confidence when referring to her husband.

That was quite strange.

"I see."

Jovie smiled, she also noticed the woman's lack of confidence but didn't press further.

After all, everyone had their own unique hardships.

Suddenly remembering something, Jovie furrowed her brows, looked at the young man drinking by the window and slowly asked the woman, "Sister, why does your tavern allow anyone upstairs... This drunkard seems to have been here for quite some time. Doesn't he affect the business in your tavern?"

"Do you want us to drive him out for you?"

Towards the end, Jovie's eyes hinted at some excitement.

The corner of Wyatt's mouth twitched.

It seemed like Jovie is still not over the fact that the disheveled young man neglected the innkeeper...

The gorgeous tavern manager who stood in front of Wyatt and Jovie, upon hearing Jovie's words, was taken aback before breaking into a hearty, beautiful laugh.

"Sister, why are you laughing?"

Seeing the tavern's lady manager break into a sudden smile, a trace of confusion threaded through Jovie Lee's autumn eyes.

"Miss, he... he is the head of my household."

The lady manager said slowly with a smile and a shake of her head.

"Ah!"

The lady manager's words not only startled Jovie Lee but also caused Wyatt Barnes to freeze in shock.

Was this sloppy young man the husband of the lady manager of the tavern?

The one who could stir feelings of insecurity in her?

Wyatt Barnes was left speechless.

Had the world turned upside down?

Such a beautiful lady manager of a tavern becomes insecure when referring to her sloppy husband?

"Young man."

Suddenly, a voice reached Wyatt's ears, causing a change in his expression.

Upon looking, he realized that at some point, the unkempt young man had stood beside the lady manager, smiling at him, "We meet again."

"Indeed, we meet again."

Wyatt Barnes took a deep breath, his heartbeat slightly accelerating.

When had this unkempt young man appeared in front of the lady manager of the tavern and why his keen spiritual sense had failed to detect it?

"Young Master, he is not simple."

At this moment, Fill Bear's 'Origin Force Condensed Voice' reached Wyatt's ears.

Fill Bear's voice clearly carried a hint of apprehension.

Actually, even without Fill Bear's reminder, Wyatt had already noticed the unusual nature of the unkempt young man.

This young man, although he seemed shoddy and uncouth, was in fact quite fastidious...

Initially, Wyatt hadn't observed the unkempt young man in detail and therefore hadn't noticed.

Now, however, Wyatt could see this fact from the unkempt young man's smooth face.

It turned out, the other party's sloppy, unkempt appearance was just a disguise.

"You... You two know each other?"

The lady manager of the tavern was astounded on seeing Wyatt greet her husband.

The unkempt young man reached out and held the hand of the lady manager. He then smiled and said, "I just saw him entering the Feya Inn..."

Feya!

Suddenly, the lady manager of the tavern trembled.

"Huh?"

Wyatt was somewhat surprised.

At this moment, he noticed the lady manager's noticeable change when she heard the word "Feya" from the unkempt young man's mouth.

Also, at that moment, the manager's feelings of insecurity were even more apparent.

"Feya... could that be the tavern manager's name?"

Wyatt thought inwardly, guessing.

It appeared that the couple of the tavern had a connection with the manager of the inn.

Wyatt's thoughts gradually became clear.

The manager of the inn obviously had feelings for the unkempt young man.

The unkempt young man, on the other hand, was the husband of the tavern's lady manager, and it was clear that his heart belonged solely to her. This was evident from his indifference towards the manager of the inn and his affection towards the lady manager.

However, although the young man's entire heart belonged to the lady manager of the tavern, she still seemed to be very insecure.

Wyatt could not comprehend this no matter what.

It's too complex!

Given the circumstances, the insecurity of the tavern's lady manager was completely unwarranted.

After all, her husband's heart was entirely hers. There was no one else other than her.

"Perhaps, there are some other reasons."

Wyatt could only think this way.

The unkempt young man gently squeezed his wife's hand and shifted his gaze to Jovie Lee, changing the topic, "Young lady, were you just asking my wife if she needs your help to chase me away?"

"I... I..."

The beautiful face hidden under Jovie's veil turned beet red, and for a moment, she didn't know what to say.

In fact, she had realized her misunderstanding about the unkempt young man as soon as she learned that he was the husband of the tavern's lady manager. The young man didn't look down on the manager of the inn but was already married.

"It was all a misunderstanding."

Wyatt attempted to smooth over the situation for Jovie, he gave a slight smile to the unkempt young man and the lady manager, "May I know how should I address this big brother and sister-in-law?"

He helped to change the subject.

This unkempt young man was unfathomable and made him feel wary.

Upon hearing Wyatt's words, the young man looked at the lady manager of the tavern, as if seeking her opinion.

The lady manager nodded her head slightly.

"Young man, my name is 'Brian Graham' and this is my wife 'Ann King'."

The unkempt young man gave Wyatt a nod and a smile. He didn't hold Jovie's words against her, showing a great degree of magnanimity.

"So, it's Brother Graham."

Wyatt nodded and smiled, "My name is 'Wyatt Barnes' and this is my fiancée 'Jovie'... we apologize for any offense caused earlier. We hope Brother Graham and sister-in-law can forgive us."

"Brother Ling Tian, it's just a small matter. They say that ignorance is no crime."

Brian Graham shook his head, his face showing complete indifference and unconcern.

Chapter 347: Thrown out Directly

The husband and wife who run 'King Graham's Tavern' were affable people. They merely smiled and let pass Jovie Lee's presumptuousness without taking it to heart.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian, what would you and Sister Jovie like to eat?"

Ann King turned her beautifully lively eyes towards Wyatt Barnes and Jovie Lee, asking with a smile.

"Sister-in-law, we'll leave it up to you to serve us... we don't have any dietary restrictions."

Wyatt Barnes gave a slight smile to Ann King.

"Alright."

Ann King nodded and turned around to leave to prepare the food.

Meanwhile, Brian Graham nodded at Wyatt Barnes and Jovie Lee, then returned to his previous position by the window to drink from his Wine Gourd...

His Wine Gourd seemed like a bottomless pit, as though the wine inside would never run out.

Wyatt Barnes shook his head.

Had he not seen through Brian Graham's disguise, he might have really believed that this disheveled young man was nothing more than a 'drunkard'.

Suddenly, Wyatt Barnes glanced at the Jovie Lee sitting next to him remembering her confrontation with Brian Graham, and he couldn't help but laugh.

"You jerk, you're laughing!"

Jovie Lee, catching Wyatt Barnes' gaze and chuckle directed at her, could intuitively sense what he was laughing about, responded with some embarrassment.

"Alright, I won't laugh anymore."

Wyatt Barnes shook his head and decided to stop teasing the young lady.

Jovie Lee asked a bit curiously: "Jerk, what sort of charm does Brother Graham possess? He already has a wife as beautiful as a flower, and yet, there's another attractive lady, the Inn Manager, who also likes him."

Wyatt Barnes smiled and shook his head: "Since ancient times, emotions are undeniably complex... Who can ever clearly explain matters of the heart?"

"Jerk, don't you think Sister Ann King seems a little insecure in front of Brother Graham... Have you noticed that?"

Jovie Lee asked in a soft voice.

Wyatt Barnes nodded; "I've noticed."

"Jerk, do you want to know why?"

Jovie Lee's eyes shimmered with curiosity like she wanted to delve further into the affairs between the tavern-owning couple.

It made Wyatt Barnes smile.

How curious this young lady was.

However, Wyatt admitted to himself that he, too, was curious about the matter.

"Could it be that you've figured out a way to find out?"

Seeing a glint of brilliance flash in Jovie Lee's eyes, Wyatt asked curiously.

Jovie Lee smiled mysteriously, indicating that she did not plan to tell Wyatt Barnes just yet.

This made Wyatt Barnes so frustrated that his teeth itched. He wished he could punish Jovie Lee on the spot.

Soon enough, the food was ready.

"Fill Bear, join us."

Wyatt Barnes beckoned to Fill Bear to sit down. Fill Bear had been following him on his adventures for four months, without having a single decent meal.

"Thank you, Young Master."

Fill Bear sat down respectfully.

Wyatt noticed that after having only a few bites, Jovie Lee rose from her seat and went to Ann King, "Sister Ann, let me help you."

By now, Wyatt understood Jovie's plan.

It appears Jovie intended to use this opportunity to probe Ann King.

"This tavern seems nice. We brothers should have a meal here tonight."

Suddenly, a raucous noise reached Wyatt Barnes' ears.

Soon, several middle-aged men could be seen laughing loudly as they ascended to the second floor of 'King Graham's Tavern'...

Their clamor broke the tranquility of the second floor of 'King Graham's Tavern'.

Wyatt Barnes frowned. The other patrons on the second floor similarly frowned, expressing their displeasure.

"This tavern is quite quiet."

The surprised voice of one of the middle-aged men echoed around the quiet second floor like a thunderclap.

At that moment, a cold voice suddenly rang out: "King Graham's Tavern forbids loud and raucous behavior... If you gentlemen can't abide by that, please leave!"

Hearing the voice, Wyatt Barnes looked towards the disheveled young man leaning by the window.

It was Brian Graham, the unique tavern owner, who was speaking.

The middle-aged men were taken aback, their voices silenced by Brian Graham's words. After a pause, however, they reacted and made their way towards Brian Graham and surrounded him by the window...

The leader of the middle-aged men sneered: "You, a drunken bum, dare to lecture us? Well let me tell you something, we're always this relaxed when we come to a tavern."

"When did a drunkard get so gutsy? He's simply asking for death!"

"You drunkard, I dare you to say that again, and see if I don't throw you out!"

...

The other middle-aged men looked at Brian Graham, their faces showing deranged amusement.

Finally, Brian Graham, who had been quietly drinking, made a move.

"King Graham's Tavern... does not welcome you!"

As soon as Brian Graham finished speaking, he took another swig from his Wine Gourd and swayed his head slightly, looking every bit the drunkard he was.

"These fellows are asking for trouble."

From his spot in the distance, Wyatt Barnes saw a flicker of sharpness flash across Brian Graham's usually calm eyes, prompting a thought in his own mind.

"Hahaha..."

At Brian Graham's words, several middle-aged men burst into loud laughter. After laughing, they wanted to sneer again.

Unfortunately, they didn't have the chance.

Whiz!

All of a sudden, a piercing sound of air tearing rang out.

The next moment, in Wyatt Barnes's eyes, those middle-aged men screamed, as if they had 'flown' out of the window...

Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

Outside the window, dull thuds followed by harsh screams echoed.

"So fast!"

Wyatt's pupils contracted, he knew Brian Graham had taken action.

However, he only heard the piercing sound when Brian moved, and saw no actual movement...

Even the illusion above Brian's head flashed and disappeared quickly, making it hard for his eyes to track.

"Fill Bear, did you see his move?"

Wyatt looked at Fill Bear and asked.

Fill Bear nodded with a serious expression, hesitated for a moment, then said: "His speed is incredibly fast... I couldn't see the illusion above his head either. But one thing I can confirm... he is stronger than me!"

Hearing Fill Bear's words, Wyatt's pupils contracted.

In front of this Brian Graham, even Fill Bear felt inferior?

It should be known that currently, since the 'Forbid Origin Gu' in Fill Bear was removed, he had not only recovered to the Sixth Level of Peep Naught Realm, but also advanced to the 'Seventh Order of Peep Naught Realm'!

Doesn't this mean that Brian Graham's strength is above the Ninth Level of Peep Naught Realm?

He found it hard to imagine.

A seemingly young man in his thirties could possess such formidable power...

Taking a deep breath, Wyatt extended his sharp spiritual power, attempting to examine Brian's cultivation level with his own spiritual force and the lifelong experience of Reincarnation Martial Emperor.

But the result was beyond his expectation.

His spiritual force merged into Brian Graham's body, as if falling into the vast sea.

Just like when he attempted to probe that mysterious girl in yellow, 'Julia'...

There are only two possibilities for this situation.

The first possibility, Brian Graham and Julia know how to hide their cultivation aura, or the technique they cultivated can keep their cultivation aura hidden.

The second, Brian Graham is a practitioner at the Second Void Realm, which is the 'Enter Void Realm', or above!

In his early thirties, and has reached Enter Void Realm?

An 'Enter Void Realm' practitioner in his early thirties appearing outside the territory would not surprise him.

However, appearing in the 'Ancient Ruin City' which is within the region of the Green Forest Royal Country seemed quite unbelievable to Wyatt Barnes.

At the end, Wyatt concluded that Brian should belong to the first situation.

But even so, he was still profoundly shocked.

After all, a practitioner above the Seventh Order of Peep Naught Realm in his thirties, regardless of whether they are in the Green Forest Royal Country or the Black Stone Empire, even the Great Turdo Dynasty... they would still be extremely rare!

Those middle-aged men, thrown out of the window by Brian Graham, screamed a few times then went completely silent.

Obvious understanding the terrifying power of Brian, they had already fled.

Qiong Yong Restaurant regained its tranquility.

After Wyatt had eaten to his fill, Jovie Lee returned. Seeing the smile on her face, Wyatt knew that Jovie had gained some information.

"Eat some more."

Wyatt didn't rush to ask Jovie, he let her eat to her fill first, then asked, "Did you find anything out?"

Jovie nodded, with a proud look on her beautiful face.

Wyatt's eyes brightened, he prepared to pay the bill and leave.

However, Ann King refused to take his money, "Elder Brother Ling Tian, Jovie and I hit it off... Plus, you called my husband 'brother', how could we possibly take your money? Take it back."

"Thank you, Sister. Then I won't be so courteous."

Wyatt smiled and said without insistence, then he greeted Brian Graham, held Jovie's hand, and left with Fill Bear.

After leaving 'Qiong Yong Restaurant', heading to the night market of Ancient Ruin City, Wyatt looked at Jovie curiously and asked, "Jovie, what did you find out?"

Jovie sighed, "Turns out, Sister Ann King is also a pitiful person."

Pitiful person?

Wyatt looked confused and listened carefully.

"Sister Ann King was actually a woman with exceptional martial talents, but an unfortunate event happened, her dantian injured, she can no longer accumulate Origin Force... According to her, Brother Graham has extraordinary martial talent and it makes her feel inferior, always thinking that she couldn't match up to him."

Jovie said slowly.

Hearing Jovie's words, Wyatt had a sudden realization.

So Ann King's lack of self-confidence was because she could not accumulate Origin Force, yet Brian was a martial arts practitioner.

He could understand.

A regular woman marrying a man with freakish martial talent, naturally she would have to bear immense pressure.

But, seeing as they're already married, a husband and a wife, why would they care about this?

"Maybe it's Ann King's inner worry."

Wyatt thought to himself.

Moreover, this worry probably had something to do with the female manager from the Feya Inn.

Jovie said, "I really misunderstood brother Graham... Turns out, for sister Ann King, he gave up everything, followed her to this remote Ancient Ruin City and opened 'Qiong Yong Restaurant'."

"Opening a restaurant was always sister Ann King's dream..."

Chapter 348: Hidden Peak

"Scoundrel."

Jovie Lee looked at Wyatt Barnes, a hint of shock emerging on her pretty face. "I heard from Sister Ann King that Brother Graham is very strong... When I asked her if Brother Graham was an Original Infant Realm martial artist, she just chuckled and shook her head. Could it be... Brother Graham is a 'Void Realm powerhouse'?"

An Original Infant Realm martial artist?

Wyatt Barnes shook his head and smiled. Little Jovie was underestimating Brian Graham.

"Little Jovie, all I can say is... Even Fill Bear, with all his cultivation, feels inferior to Brother Graham."

Wyatt Barnes slowly tells this to Jovie.

"What?!"

Upon hearing Wyatt Barnes' words, Jovie's pretty face suddenly changed color.

She was aware of Fill Bear's level of cultivation.

Peep Naught Realm Seventh-Order!

Even among the Peep Naught Realm martial artists, he is considered outstanding.

After staying blank for a moment, Jovie looked at Fill Bear, seemingly wanting to get further confirmation from him...

It's not that she doesn't trust Wyatt Barnes, this news is just too shocking.

Only after seeing Fill Bear nod did Jovie fully confirm it. With a face full of shock, she muttered to herself, "Brother Graham's cultivation level is stronger than Fill Bear's? Doesn't that mean that Brother Graham has surpassed the 'Peep Naught Realm Seventh-Order'?"

Gradually, a hint of envy appeared in Jovie's eyes.

She envied Ann King!

Ann King, a woman, and a woman who can't practice martial arts, receiving the selfless love of such a distinguished man, was undoubtedly a form of luck and happiness.

This distinguished man, from beginning to end, treated her with so much affection, willing to drop everything and open a tavern with her in this remote Star Gaze City, helping her to fulfill her long-time dream...

"Why, is my little Jovie envious of others? Do you think I don't measure up to Brother Graham?"

Wyatt Barnes arrogantly took Jovie's hand and laughed while questioning her.

Jovie blushed, "You playboy... Brother Graham is far more dedicated than you."

"Well, you can't escape now that you've boarded the thief ship."

Wyatt Barnes hee-hee chuckled, slightly pinched Jovie's hand, and walked her through the vibrant Star Gaze City night market after she gave him a shy sideways glance.

Star Gaze City, being the largest trading city in the Green Forest Royal Country, the night market was bustling.

Even when Wyatt Barnes and Jovie passed by, they occasionally witnessed people killing each other over petty disputes...

However, the bystanders seemed indifferent to this, appearing as if they were accustomed to it, not at all surprised.

"This really is a chaotic, anything-goes city."

Wyatt Barnes couldn't help exclaim.

"Scoundrel, let's leave."

Jovie frowned and felt a bit uncomfortable.

After all, she is different from Wyatt Barnes.

No matter what, Wyatt Barnes was a mercenary who crawled out of a heap of corpses in his previous life. He doesn't only refrain from repulsion, he finds this familiar.

"Okay."

Seeing the pallor beneath Jovie's veil, Wyatt Barnes nodded, took Jovie's hand, and led her back to the inn.

Fill Bear followed closely behind Wyatt and Jovie, vigilantly observing the surroundings...

If anyone dared to harm Wyatt and Jovie, he would strike first and kill the opponent!

Protecting the safety of the Young Master and those around him is the meaning of his existence.

When they returned to the 'Feya Inn', Wyatt found that the female manager was still there, still fully engrossed in watching the sloppy young man opposite the tavern...

Wyatt shook his head, took Jovie's hand, and went back to their room.

"Little Jovie, since you're not used to it here, we'll go to 'Hidden Peak' tomorrow, find Memphis Arlington, fulfill the task assigned by the Junior Sect Master of Endless Sect, and then leave."

Wyatt told Jovie.

Jovie nodded lightly, and soon fell asleep heavily on the bed.

Seeing Jovie's weary face, Wyatt felt a little pained. He gently stroked her smooth, jade-like face, his eyes full of affection.

The next morning, the three of them prepared to set out.

"Let's go say goodbye to Sister Ann King and Brother Graham."

Before leaving the inn, Jovie mentioned this to Wyatt.

Wyatt nodded.

However, when the two of them left the inn, bathed in the fresh morning fog, they found that 'Brother Graham and Sister Ann's Tavern' hadn't opened yet. Wyatt laughed and shook his head. "Looks like we got up too early."

"Then let's say goodbye to them when we get back and then leave."

Jovie suggested.

Wyatt agreed and left on horseback with Jovie.

Fill Bear followed closely behind, just like a shadow.

Leaving Star Gaze City, the three of them headed towards 'Hidden Peak'.

Hidden Peak stood in the distance, more majestic than the Primary Peak 'Heavenly Pivot Peak' of the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

Hidden Peak seemed pretty close, but when the three of them had run with all their strength and arrived at the foot of Hidden Peak, it took them a whole hour.

The road to Hidden Peak was wide and extremely gentle, so you could ride all the way up.

The three of them rode their horses up Hidden Peak.

Along the way, they could see that in the hillside of Hidden Peak, some had constructed buildings, including log houses, brick and tile houses, or extravagant buildings like palaces.

"Hidden Peak is so big, trying to find Memphis Arlington here is like looking for a needle in a haystack..."

He had asked around all this while, yet there was no news about 'Memphis Arlington.' This made Wyatt Barnes reveal a bitter smile, as he felt this would be a difficult task.

"I thought that upon reaching the Hidden Peak, I'd be able to find Memphis Arlington... I didn't expect that nobody here would recognize him."

Jovie Lee furrowed her willow-like eyebrows, appearing a bit troubled.

"Hidden Peak is a massive area— it's not surprising that they don't know Memphis Arlington... Let's continue moving up the mountain and see if we can gather news about 'Memphis Arlington.'"

As he continued his journey, Wyatt Barnes slowly elaborated.

At last, upon nearing the summit of the Hidden Peak, Wyatt Barnes and the others finally received information about 'Memphis Arlington.'

"You're looking for Memphis Arlington?"

A burly old man with a full face of stubble narrowed his tiger-like eyes at Wyatt Barnes and his party, "What is your relation to him?"

"Elder, we belong to the Endless Sect."

Wyatt Barnes said with a smile to the burly elder.

Using his sharp spirit and the experience from his previous life as the Martial Emperor, he could tell that this burly elder was a strong man in the Ninth-Order of the Peep Naught Realm.

His power was no less than that of the Heavenly Authority Peak Master 'Wade Williams' of the Seven Stars Sword Clan.

"The Endless Sect?"

Upon hearing Wyatt Barnes's words, the burly elder pondered for a moment before muttering, "I seemed to have heard of this sect somewhere... that's right, that old fellow Memphis Arlington once mentioned that was the Sect he belonged to prior!"

Finally, the burly elder got the sense of it and looked at Wyatt Barnes's party before asking, "Are you Memphis Arlington's disciples?"

Disciples?

Wyatt Barnes twitched his mouth, but still nodded his head, "Indeed, Memphis Arlington was the Elder Ancestor of our Endless Sect... Elder, we have urgent matters to discuss with him. Do you know where he's cultivating in the Hidden Peak?"

As he finished his words, Wyatt Barnes looked at the burly elder with an expectant expression.

But to his surprise, the elder shook his head, "I'm afraid you've made this trip in vain. Memphis Arlington left Hidden Peak seven or eight years ago... I initially thought he had gone back to the Endless Sect for his disciples, but it seems that's not the case."

The words from the burly elder made Wyatt Barnes's expression stiff.

Memphis Arlington had already left Hidden Peak seven or eight years ago?

Seven or eight years ago?

At that time, the Endless Sect hadn't yet encountered any disaster.

And the junior Sect Master of the Endless Sect had thought that Memphis Arlington was in 'Hidden Peak,' which means, Memphis Arlington hadn't returned to the Endless Sect.

"So, we really made this trip in vain."

Wyatt Barnes revealed a bitter smile at the corner of his lips and shook his head.

Memphis Arlington had left Hidden Peak and was nowhere to be found.

The size of Green Forest Royal Country was enormous; even if it were the Martial Emperor in his prime, he might not be able to find Memphis Arlington without any leads.

"Thank you, elder."

Wyatt Barnes greeted the burly elder before leaving with Jovie and Fill Bear.

"Fill Bear, where else would Memphis Arlington go besides the Hidden Peak?"

Grasping at the last shred of hope, Wyatt Barnes asked Fill Bear.

Fill Bear let out a bitter laugh, "Young Master, I have no idea."

Although Fill Bear was the Protector of the Endless Sect, he had also only joined the Endless Sect later on and had never seen Memphis Arlington.

Wyatt Barnes nodded.

He knew that trying to find Memphis Arlington now would be like looking for a needle in a haystack.

He would have to put this matter aside for now.

"Let's go!"

Wyatt Barnes called out to Jovie Lee. The two spurred their horses and rode down the mountain following the wide and even mountain path. They left Hidden Peak.

Fill Bear rode right behind them, shadowing them.

They say it's easier to go downhill than uphill, and it's true.

The time Wyatt Barnes and the others took to reach the foot of Hidden Peak was only half of what they took going uphill...

Even more, this was only if the time they spent gathering information about Memphis Arlington on the way up was excluded.

"Scoundrel, let's go to Feya Inn to bid farewell to Sister Ann King and Brother Graham."

Jovie Lee suggested with a smile to Wyatt Barnes. She was still charming despite her face being veiled.

"Okay."

Wyatt Barnes revealed a gentle expression and lightly nodded his head.

"Yah!"

Just at that moment, an alarmed shout could be heard in the distance.

A young man dressed in blue clothes was speeding towards the direction of Hidden Peak on his horse. He was followed closely by an old man.

"Let's go."

Wyatt Barnes gave the blue-clothed young man a quick glance, called out to Jovie and Fill Bear, and prepared to leave Hidden Peak.

Just then.

"Halt!"

Wyatt Barnes noticed that the blue-clothed young man, just as he was about to pass them and head into Hidden Peak, seemed to have noticed something. He suddenly pulled back on his horse's reins and made his horse halt abruptly.

With a flurry of dust, the young man's horse came to a stop.

When Wyatt Barnes saw the lascivious lustful gaze in the blue-clothed young man's eyes, his face fell instantly.

Chapter 349: The Power of the Ancient Horned Dragon

"Lyu!"

The old man behind the young man in the blue robe was now also rushing up, holding the reins of his steed, causing the sweat-soaked horse to come to a halt, he stood beside the young man.

Wyatt Barnes's eyes hardened.

With his keen spirit and the life experience of the Reincarnation Martial Emperor.

He could tell.

The old man's cultivation should undoubtedly be at the 'Peep Naught Realm Fifth Level'...

As for the youth in the blue robe, he was around twenty-five years old, with a cultivation level at the 'Original Pill Realm Seventh-Order'!

"Hmph!"

Suddenly, Wyatt Barnes's face darkened, he let out a cold humph, rushed forward on his horse, blocking the lustful gaze of the young man aimed at Jovie Lee...

A pair of eyes, focused on the young man, filled with a chilling intent.

His woman, he would not tolerate anyone else violating it!

Jovie Lee felt the gaze of the young man before, her pretty face veiled under her veil also sank slightly.

Now seeing Wyatt Barnes standing in front of her, the gloominess on her face was completely gone, replaced by a smile of happiness...

This, was her Jovie Lee's man.

The man she could rely on for a lifetime!

The youth's admiring gaze was blocked, causing his face to involuntarily darken, he looked at Wyatt Barnes and coldly snarled, "Kid, get lost!"

Although, he couldn't see the woman's face through her light veil.

But with his vast experience of women, he was confident that just looking at the woman's pair of willow-like eyebrows and autumn-like eyes, he could tell that she was a beauty in the making, an absolute top-notch...

This top-notch beauty, was far better than those vulgar powder puffs in his house!

Especially the hot body of this woman, it made his imagination run wild, stirred a heat in his lower abdomen, a greedy desire rose within him, desiring to claim this woman as his own.

Now his mood was disturbed by someone, and he couldn't help feeling a little angry.

Hearing the young man telling him to scram, Wyatt Barnes suddenly laughed, the smile at the corner of his mouth mixed with a little coldness, "I'll give you ten breaths of time to vanish from my sight...otherwise, bear the consequences!"

Bear the consequences?

Hearing Wyatt Barnes's words, the young man was subconsciously taken aback, soon after, he burst into laughter.

The young man's eyes, filled with contemptuous disdain, looked down on Wyatt Barnes, "Kid, did you just say you would give me ten breaths of time to vanish and else, bear the consequences?"

Now, the young man even thought he had misheard.

Because no one had ever dared to speak to him like this, threatening him like this...

"You have eight breaths left."

Wyatt Barnes calmly looked at the young man, his cold indifference was undisturbed by the young man.

The young man was finally certain that he had not misheard.

Suddenly, he looked at Wyatt Barnes, sneered and said, "Kid, it seems like you really have some guts...eight breaths of time, is it? Let me tell you, without the need for eight breaths of time, I can kill you!"

The young man's words, were filled with disdain and arrogance...

"Six breaths left."

Wyatt Barnes continued, his voice calm, but mingled with a hint of murderous intent.

"Lyngbar!"

The young man's face was filled with even more disdain, he suddenly shouted out.

"Young Master."

The old man next to the young man respectfully responded.

"Within five breaths, I want this kid and his servant dead!"

The young man boldly spoke up, his gaze sweeping coldly over Wyatt Barnes and 'Fill Bear' behind him, his words insinuating as if killing these two people was nothing more than an everyday affair to him.

As soon as the words fell, the young man added, "Lyngbar, when you strike, be sure not to hurt that little beauty...I want to take her back and make her my twenty-seventh concubine. Hahahaha..."

As he spoke, the young man broke into loud laughter, his voice filled with arrogance and lustful intent.

The twenty-seventh concubine?

Hearing the young man's words, Wyatt Barnes's eyes turned even colder, emitting a chilling aura, he coldly said, "Three breaths left..."

"Lyngbar, act now!"

The young man suddenly roared, his eyes unveiling a mad intent.

In his eyes, as long as he killed these two eyesores, the beauty would be his.

By then, wouldn't she be at his mercy?

Thinking of this hot-bodied, stunning beauty soon becoming his plaything, the lustful light in the young man's eyes intensified!

"Yes, Young Master!"

As soon as the young man finished speaking, the old man next to him, stationed on the sweat-soaked horse, trembled slightly, directly soaring into the air from atop the horse, hovering in the void...

The old man's gaze was exceptionally cold, resting upon Wyatt Barnes and Fill Bear, as if he were looking at two dead men.

Perhaps, in the old man's eyes, Wyatt Barnes and another were destined to be dead in the next moment.

"Kid, in this world, there are some people... you can't afford to offend...remember this when you reincarnate in your next life!"

The young man looked at Wyatt Barnes, laughing wildly, his eyes filled with malicious intent.

"Is that so?"

Wyatt Barnes sneered coldly, shouted, "The ten breaths of time is up...Fill Bear!"

"Yes, Young Master."

Fill Bear responded, his eyes suddenly narrowed, exuding a chilling murderous intent.

Swoosh!

Just then, a screeching sound of the wind echoed through the air.

Wyatt Barnes' face fell as he noticed that the old man floating in midair had disappeared from his sight.

Almost at the same time, a stern gust of wind, was blowing straight towards him!

Wyatt knew in his heart that the old man was rushing towards him at a high speed, intending to kill him.

Above the void, the shadows of seven thousand ancient gigantic elephants began to congeal...

This was the sign of the 'Peep Naught Realm Fifth-Order'!

Now, the old man at the Fifth-Order of Peep Naught Realm was attacking Wyatt without using any spiritual weapons, nor any 'force'...

Perhaps, in his eyes, Wyatt was not yet worthy of him using his spiritual weapons or 'force'.

In the distance, a young man sitting astride a sweaty horse, looking at the scene, a hint of madness and lust on his face, "Die! Die! Once you die, the little beauty by your side will be mine..."

Just at this moment.

Whoosh!

An incredibly fast figure shot out like a whizzing arrow.

Accompanied by a thunderous roar,

"A mere Fifth-Order of Peep Naught Realm dares to behave arrogantly in front of my Young Master?"

It was Fill Bear who moved, and in an instant, he landed in front of Wyatt, before the old man could get close to him, floating in the void and intercepting the old man.

Above Fill Bear's head, the power of heaven and earth was stirring, and the number of ancient giant elephant shadows was continuously rising...

Eight thousand.

Nine thousand.

...

When the count increased to nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine, all the ancient giant elephant shadows trembled, converged into one, causing a chaotic swirling of clouds and fog.

When the clouds and fog dispersed.

A gigantic coiling object appeared in everyone's sight...

This colossal creature, tens of meters long with a powerful body curled in mid-air, lifelike and vivid real.

Its gaping mouth would sometimes open, spouting clouds and fog, causing a visual shock to the onlookers!

The colossal creature bore a sixty to seventy percent resemblance to the East Divine Dragon in Wyatt's memory, although it was slightly smaller and seemed more fierce and intimidating.

A horned dragon!

This was an ancient horned dragon!

In the ancient times, the strength of an ancient horned dragon was comparable to that of ten thousand giant ancient elephants...

Now, Fill Bear's power had soared to the value comparable to that of an ancient horned dragon!

Equivalent to the strength of ten thousand ancient giants elephants!

"Pe...Peep Naught... Seventh-Order!"

A voice mixed with a tremble abruptly sounded, carrying a hint of apprehension.

It was the old man who had charged towards Wyatt like lightning. After Fill Bear appeared in front of Wyatt, he hastily fell back, floating in mid-air.

Looking at the lifelike ancient horned dragon shadow above Fill Bear's head, there was fear originating from his soul evident in the old man's eyes.

This man, in mere movements, had gathered the cosmic energies and condensed them into the power of an ancient horned dragon...

He did not use any spiritual weapons, nor any 'force'.

The old man knew exactly what that meant.

Peep Naught... Seventh-Order!

This was a Seventh-Order strongman of the Peep Naught!

"Is this the ancient horned dragon?"

The eyes of Wyatt landed on the nothingness above Fill Bear...

Despite knowing beforehand that Fill Bear had already broken through to the 'Peep Naught Seventh-Order'.

Resting on the memory of the Martial Emperor of Reincarnation, he knew that Fill Bear could summon the power of heaven and earth, condensed into the shadow of an ancient horned dragon...

However, this was his first time witnessing a Seventh-Order or above strongman in action.

The first time seeing an 'ancient horned dragon'.

"Ancient horned dragon?"

Jovie Lee looked puzzled, as she had never even heard of an ancient horned dragon.

"Jovie, in the Cloud Skies Continent, when a warrior takes action, they can summon the power of heaven and earth to Manifest a 'phantom shadow of an ancient giant elephant'... However, when the units of shadow of ancient giant elephants reach ten thousand, it transforms automatically into a 'shadow of an ancient horned dragon'."

Seeing Jovie's confusion, Wyatt slowly explained: "This is a rule of the Cloud Skies Continent, an iron law of Cloud Skies Continent... in other words, the strength of one ancient horned dragon is equivalent to that of ten thousand ancient giant elephants!"

Upon hearing Wyatt's explanation, Jovie Lee was suddenly enlightened and fully understood.

"An... Ancient horned dragon's strength?"

In the distance, the youth in blue sitting astride a sweaty horse, after Fill Bear took action, manipulating the cosmic energies and forming an ancient horned dragon phantom, was frozen in a daze.

It was not until now that he came back to his senses.

The moment he came back to his senses, his eyes were filled with disbelief, "No... Impossible... How could such a juvenile have the strength of a Seventh-Order Peep Naught Realm!"

"No... Impossible! Impossible!"

He was unwilling to believe that this was true.

Afterward, his chest was filled with deep-seated fear.

Now, by his side, there was only one Fifth-Order Peep Naught Realm warrior...

However, on the opponent's side, there was a Seventh-Order Peep Naught Realm powerhouse!

His side obviously stood no chance of winning.

Chapter 350: Old Man Dried-up

Just as the young man in the blue outfit felt his heart race in alarm.

"Fill Bear, kill this old man!"

All of a sudden, Wyatt Barnes looked at the old man hovering in the distance, barked out this command, his voice laced with an icy cold tone that betrayed no emotion.

One could imagine, had it not been for Fill Bear, he would have already been killed by this old man!

The instant the old man disappeared before his eyes, the chilling intent that he had projected was so suffocating that Wyatt could barely breathe.

That feeling, he never wanted to experience again in his lifetime.

It was unbearable!

"Yes, Young Master."

Fill Bear agreed, a cold light flashed in his eyes. He raised his hand and a three-foot-long blade appeared in his grasp.

The instant Wyatt finished speaking, the old man's face turned pale.

Now seeing Fill Bear's movements, his eyes filled with horror. His body trembled as he resembled a phantom. He quickly rushed towards the young man in blue, picked him up, and tried to escape.

Clearly, he planned to flee with his young master.

But could he escape?

"Hmph!"

With a cold snort from Fill Bear that seemed capable of freezing the very air, an astonishing change happened.

Almost instantly.

In Wyatt's eyes, Fill Bear disappeared from his original position. When he reappeared, he had already caught up to the old man who was flying with the youth in blue, attempting to escape into Hidden Peak.

Shoo!

A grating sound echoed as his sword thrust forward.

Just one strike, a swift strike as quick as lightning, carrying a terrifying aura, turned into a streak of sword light, causing the air to solidify.

Whoosh!

Almost simultaneously, above Fill Bear's head, besides the phantom of the ancient Horned Dragon, nearly five thousand additional phantoms of ancient elephants appeared...

These five thousand ancient elephant phantoms surrounded the ancient Horned Dragon phantom like stars around the moon, as if they were worshipping an emperor.

The spirit sword in Fill Bear's hand could amplify the power of nearly three thousand ancient elephant phantoms, on top of the power of an ancient Horned Dragon.

The subtle sword move could further amplify the power of two thousand ancient elephant phantoms.

The combined effort resulted in the power of nearly five thousand ancient elephant phantoms!

Splat!

In mid-air, a dazzling rose made of fresh blood suddenly bloomed.

Bright and captivating.

The old man attempting to escape with the youth in blue suddenly froze midway, the light in his eyes faded, and the seven thousand ancient elephant phantoms above him disappeared abruptly.

"Cough!"

The old man's throat trembled, a bloody hole appearing, blood spurting out, blazing and horrifying to behold.

Boom!

The old man's body plummeted abruptly, and falling with him, was the young man in blue he had been holding.

At this moment, the young man in blue was covered in blood from the old man's throat but seemed completely oblivious. His eyes wide and body trembling, it seemed as if he was plunged into extreme terror.

Wyatt looked at the old man's corpse, his gaze as calm as ever.

So what if he had reached the fifth layer of the Peep Naught Realm?

Before Fill Bear, who had reached the seventh layer, he was nothing more than an ant!

Killing him was as simple for Fill Bear as mowing grass.

Phew!

After killing the old man, Fill Bear flickered and returned to his horse, following respectfully behind Wyatt, his eyes calm, as if he had just done a trivial matter.

Sitting astride his horse, Wyatt's icy eyes fell upon the stunned young man in blue.

"I gave you a chance."

Wyatt's gaze turned colder, although his tone was calm, it hinted imperiously at his murderous intentions.

The young man in blue shook, as though jolting back to awareness. He looked at Wyatt, his face full of terror as he cried out, "You can't kill me... You can't kill me!"

"Can't kill you?"

Wyatt laughed, a brilliant smile on his face.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, a three-foot-long blade appeared in Wyatt's hand, gently glowing with the luster of Origin Force, ready to strike at any moment.

"You brat, if you dare to kill me, you're as good as dead! You're done for!"

The young man's face changed at the sight of the blade in Wyatt's hand. He suddenly yelled, "If you dare kill me, my grandfather will not let..."

But the young man couldn't finish his sentence.

"Idiot!"

Because Wyatt had already swiftly moved, plunging the three-foot blade in his hands straight into the youth's chest...

Thud!

Wyatt snorted coldly, delivering a lightning-fast kick that sent the pierced young man flying. The young man crashed onto the ground, utterly soundless.

Dead!

Wyatt swiftly moved to retrieve the Storage Rings from the old man and the young man.

Whoosh!

Bright, golden, seventh-grade red flame appeared in Wyatt's palm, pulsating gently.

With a swift movement of Wyatt's hand, the seventh-grade red flame fell onto the old man and young man's bodies, lighting them both...

"Let's go!"

After the red flame fell, Wyatt Barnes put out the red flame constantly burning in his hands, too lazy to take another look at the two corpses. He returned to his treasured sweat-blood horse and called out to Jovie Lee and Fill Bear.

The three of them rode off towards the Ancient Sky Wilderness City.

Wyatt Barnes planned to take Jovie to bid farewell to the manager of the King and Graham Tavern with his wife. After saying goodbye, they would leave the Ancient Sky Wilderness City and return the same way they came.

Wyatt Barnes had planned everything in his mind.

They were in a hurry when they came, so they did not take the time to appreciate the scenery along the way. On the way back, he would surely take Jovie to have a good time, playing in mountains and near waters on the way back.

Huh! Huh!

Not long after Wyatt Barnes and the others had left, outside of Hidden Peak, two figures descended from a tall tree. In an instant, they were in front of the two still burning corpses.

Boom! Boom!

The two men took action, the cold and bone-chilling Origin Force from their hands turned into roaring winds, extinguishing the red flames on the corpses.

Now, the body of the old man had mostly been burnt, and only half of the young man's body was left...

The two who made their move now were middle-aged men.

"Fortunately, it can still be recognized."

One of the middle-aged men let out a sigh of relief upon seeing the intact face of the young man, and a smile emerged at the corners of his mouth. "Second Brother, it's indeed the grandson of 'Old Man Kurusou', this time we have struck gold. You go and follow those three, I'll take him to Kurusou's place, and then we'll meet you there."

The other middle-aged man nodded and sprinted out while whistling.

The sound of the whistle resonated...

Immediately, a fast-as-lightning leopard-like Fierce Beast flew over from a distance in Hidden Peak.

The middle-aged man moved his figure and landed on the back of this leopard-like Fierce Beast. He then dashed off at an incredible speed, much faster than a sweat-blood horse!

"Old Man Kurusou, you owe us brothers a big favor this time."

The middle-aged man who stayed behind had a hint of a smile on his face.

He then raised his hand, carrying the remains of the young man in blue. He stepped into the air, heading straight upward towards the Hidden Peak.

Ancient Sky Wilderness City.

It was about noon when Wyatt Barnes and his party rushed back.

"We happen to be in time for lunch at King and Graham Tavern."

Wyatt Barnes smiled. After dismounting outside the King and Graham Tavern, he took Jovie by the hand and entered the tavern.

As for Fill Bear, he went to take care of the three sweat-blood horses.

"Brother Graham."

Wyatt Barnes and Jovie walked upstairs and nodded with a smile to the scruffy young man who was drinking by the window.

Brian Graham responded with a smile, then continued drinking on his own.

As Wyatt Barnes and Jovie sat down, Ann King came over, smiling and asked: "Elder Brother Ling Tian, Sister Jovie, it looks like you've been on the road since early morning, haven't you?"

"Yes, Sister Ann King, we went to the Hidden Peak to find someone early in the morning, but we didn't find them."

Jovie nodded lightly, then said: "Sister Ann King, I and naughty boy came to say goodbye to you and Brother Graham, we'll leave after having lunch..."

"That soon?"

Ann King was a bit surprised, then she smiled: "I thought you were going to stay for a while, didn't expect that you would leave so soon... I haven't even prepared myself for your sudden departure. However, since you are leaving, I'll cook for you today."

Before Wyatt Barnes and Jovie could react, the scruffy young man who had been drinking by the window, as if having been injected with chicken blood, moved swiftly, and sat down next to Wyatt Barnes.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian, I'm counting on your luck today."

Brian Graham looked at Wyatt Barnes and Jovie with a slight smile, apparently anticipating Ann King's cooking.

"As if I usually starve you."

Ann King gave Brian Graham a flirtatious glare, turned around, and prepared to go.

"Brother Graham, doesn't Sister Ann King usually cook for you?"

Jovie looked at Brian Graham curiously and asked.

"It's not like that."

Brian shook his head slightly, a trace of affection appearing on his face, "But I usually see her busy with the tavern, I am afraid she's too tired, so I rarely let her cook... However, I guarantee you will savor the food made by your Sister Ann King, even wished to swallow your tongue."

Speaking to this point, Brian Graham laughed,

"It seems we're in for a treat today."

Jovie's eyes lit up, filled with anticipation.

"Young Master."

At this time, Fill Bear, having taken care of the three sweat-blood horses, walked into the King and Graham Tavern.

"Sit down, eat with us."

Wyatt Barnes said to Fill Bear.

"Thank you, Young Master."

Fill Bear sat down.

"Elder Brother Ling Tian, you seem to be quite considerate of your servants."

Brian Graham took a glance at Fill Bear and gave a slight smile, then, he seemed to sense something, looked outside the King and Graham Tavern, and frowned, "Elder Brother Ling Tian, did you bring someone else here?"

Brian Graham's words made Wyatt Barnes stumped, "No, why do you ask?"

"Nothing."

Brian Graham shook his head, noticing that the feeling of being spied on had disappeared, "Maybe it's just my imagination."

Before long, the food cooked by Ann King was ready.

A table full of delicious-smelling dishes, even before eating, the scent alone was enough to make Wyatt Barnes salivate.

"Sister Ann King, you should also sit down and eat with us."

After the table was filled with food, Jovie looked at Ann King and invited her.

"You guys start...There's one more soup, I'll go and bring it out."

Ann King smiled lightly at Jovie, then turned around and walked into the kitchen again.