

## **A Sword 101**

Chapter 101: I'll Scram If He Doesn't Scram

Ye Guan left the Martial Tower and went somewhere else nearby.

He wanted to see the Sword Master.

Outsiders were not allowed to roam the confines of any Guanxuan Academies, but Ye Guan had come from the Martial Tower, so he was within the confines of the Guanxuan Academy.

No one took notice of him as he silently made his way to the Study Hall.

The Study Hall was one of the academy's great halls. A staircase with a thousand stone steps led to the Study Hall, and innumerable squares paved with bluestones were at the bottom of the staircase. Those squares were often used by the students to cultivate.

As expected, Ye Guan saw a few students cultivating while sitting cross-legged within the squares. Ye Guan looked around and had to admit that the students of the Zhongtu Divine Continent's Guanxuan Academy were indeed impressive.

The weakest student he had seen was a Space Shattering Realm cultivator, and he even saw a few Minor Tribulation Realm cultivators.

The school was filled with tigers and hidden dragons. Ye Guan honestly had no bad feelings toward the academy. This world was simply too pragmatic. Weak people would get looked down on, while experts would be bootlicked to no end.

There was even a popular proverb: the farts of the rich are fragrant.

It was depressing, but it was the reality.

Ye Guan soon found a statue that resembled the Sword Master. The statue was grand and lifelike, and it was more than thirty meters in height. The statue had a sword hanging by its waist, and it was looking upward with a collected look.

Ye Guan stared deeply at the statue before bowing slightly. He greatly admired the Sword Master. Ye Guan's goal was to become a powerful figure like the Sword Master. He wanted to establish order and peace throughout the universe!

Of course, he was aware that the journey to his goal would be extremely difficult, and it made him admire the Sword Master even more. The Sword Master had done what others wouldn't even dare to think of trying.

"You should give him a kowtow," said Little Pagoda.

A kowtow? Ye Guan was stunned, but he soon shook his head and said, "I can't!"

"Why not?" Little Pagoda asked, seemingly confused.

Ye Guan replied, "I still haven't kowtowed to anyone! I admire the Sword Master, but I think kowtowing to him is a bit too much. A man should only kowtow to his parents!"

Little Pagoda remained silent.

Ye Guan made a sidelong glance at the Sword Master's statue. He smiled wryly and asked, "Master Pagoda, why does it seem like the Sword Master and I resemble each other? What do you think? We look alike, right?"

"A bit," Little Pagoda remarked.

Ye Guan chuckled before turning around to leave.

"Brother Ye!"

Ye Guan stopped in his tracks and turned to find Yun Chen.

Yun Chen was the tenth placer of the Martial List.

Yun Chen quickly walked up to Ye Guan and smiled. "I didn't expect to see you here!"

"Brother Yun," Ye Guan said with a smile.

Yun Chen was a bit surprised. "Why are you here, Brother Ye?"

Yun Chen was aware that Ye Guan wasn't a student of the Guanxuan Academy.

Ye Guan replied, "I came here to see the Sword Master."

"I see!"

"Yeah—" Ye Guan started.

"So you're that Ye Guan!" shouted someone from the side.

Ye Guan turned and saw a young man walking toward him. The young man was handsome, and he was clad in a fancy brocade robe. He was smiling as he walked toward Ye Guan while holding a folding fan.

He was a handsome young man with a parade of ten people behind him consisting of both women and men.

The young man attracted the gazes of everyone.

“Young Lord Mo!” exclaimed a woman.

Yun Chen turned to Ye Guan and exclaimed, “Young Lord Mo is from the Profound Clan of the Guanxuan Universe. There’s a high chance that he’ll become one of our Student Representatives based on his connections.”

Ye Guan was bewildered, and he asked, “He’s from the Guanxuan Universe? Why is he here, then?”

Yun Chen smiled and replied, “Anyone from the Guanxuan Universe with the slightest bit of ego or strength wouldn’t bother to come down here. I think this bastard isn’t doing so well up there, so he decided to come down here to show off!”

The young man arrived in front of Ye Guan by the time Yun Chen was done with his explanation.

Ye Guan wordlessly looked at the young man.

Meanwhile, a crowd had gathered around them, and it was a crowd made out of mostly female students. At first, the female students had come here to take a closer look at Young Lord Mo. However, the female students’ gazes veered away from Young Lord Mo and landed on Ye Guan.

The female students could see that Ye Guan wasn’t inferior to Young Lord Mo at all!

Ye Guan wasn’t holding a sword, but his figure alone was like an unsheathed sword. His eyes were sharp, but they contained a hint of calmness and restraint.

The students reckoned that Ye Guan was capable of becoming a bastion for the weak, but he could also slaughter his enemies like a raging tsunami. The huge gap between his two temperaments inadvertently attracted the female students’ attention.

Young Lord Mo frowned in dissatisfaction upon noticing the attention that Ye Guan was receiving. It couldn’t be helped. He had always been the center of attention upon arriving here, so Ye Guan’s presence made him feel threatened.

Young Lord Mo smiled and said, “Young Lord Ye, correct me if I’m wrong, but I don’t think you’re a student of this academy.”

“Indeed, I am not here,” Ye Guan said with a nod.

Young Lord Mo’s eyes narrowed. “In that case, I don’t think you should be here.”

Ye Guan pondered over something for a few moments before saying, “The Sword Master is the reason why the world has enjoyed many years of peace, so I admire him a lot. I’ve come here to express my admiration for him.”

Ye Guan paused and added, “If my actions have caused you displeasure, I apologize for my actions, Young Lord Mo. Please do not pick on me. I’m just a lowly swordsman. I can’t afford to offend an important figure like you. I’ll leave... I’m leaving right now!”

Afterward, Ye Guan actually turned around and left.

Yun Chen was stunned. Since when did Brother Ye become so patient?

He made a sidelong glance and saw a visibly upset Young Lord Mo.

The onlookers frowned as well. He went too far. Ye Guan was just here to pay respects to the Sword Master. Was there any need for him to be so rude?

Everyone’s gazes on Young Lord Mo turned cold.

Young Lord Mo’s face darkened.

“Wait!” he called out.

Ye Guan stopped in his tracks.

He turned to face Young Lord Mo and asked, "How may I help you, Young Lord Mo?"

Young Lord Mo chuckled and said, "You've misunderstood me, Young Lord Ye! I had no intention of chasing you away."

Ye Guan nodded and replied, "Is that so? I understand. I shall take my leave, then."

He turned around to leave, but Young Lord Mo stopped him by shouting, "Young Lord Ye! I happen to be Lady An's acquaintance."

Ye Guan turned to look at Young Lord Mo.

Young Lord Mo chuckled and said, "I heard that you've offended the An Clan. I just thought that I should remind you that Lady An's temper isn't that great."

"You must be careful in the upcoming Destiny Contest. Of course, that is if you're gutsy enough to join the contest!"

Young Lord Mo was trying to humiliate him using someone else's prestige.

Ye Guan sighed and said, "Everyone, Young Lord Mo has mentioned Lady An, so I think I should say a few words. I'm sure everyone here knows that I'm the champion of the recent martial contest on the Upper Realm."

"I fought a fair battle against An Mu, but the An Clan decided to intervene in the fight. I still managed to kill An Mu and become the champion, but from then on, the An Clan had been treating me as their clan's sworn enemy."

Ye Guan paused before continuing. "I'm sure everyone here knows how unfair the world is if one doesn't have enough connections or backing. The An Clan has interfered once more to bring the Destiny Contest forward."

"They clearly don't want me to grow any further. They want to kill me as soon as possible!"

Ye Guan chuckled bitterly and said, "My family background isn't great, and I don't have a Dao Protector to protect me. I can't beat the An Clan by myself, and the Guanxuan Academy isn't willing to uphold justice for me.

"I am rather insignificant compared to the An Clan, and no one would dare to offend the An Clan for my sake!"

Everyone fell silent. They were aware of the details behind the issue between Ye Guan and the An Clan, and that was exactly why the onlookers were sympathetic toward Ye Guan.

Academy Chief Gu was secretly watching Ye Guan from afar. Academy Chief Gu's gaze turned cold upon seeing Young Lord Mo. Discipline Department Head Li Qiu was also watching the scene with a frown.

The two of them immediately made their way over to the Sword Master's statue upon hearing that Ye Guan had decided to visit the statue. Their reaction wasn't strange because they had to keep tabs on Ye Guan's actions.

Ye Guan stared deeply at Young Lord Mo. He sounded wronged and serious as he said, "Young Lord Mo, I do not wish for the Guanxuan Academy to stand up for me or to resolve my grievances for me, but please don't kick someone when they're already down. If my visit to the Sword Master has somehow offended you, I apologize. I shouldn't have come here. Your displeasure is my fault."

"What are you saying, Brother Ye?" Yun Chen chimed in. "Our academy has never prohibited outsiders from visiting the Sword Master's statue here. You've come here to pay respects to the Sword Master, and no one has the right to criticize you for it!"

The onlookers nodded at Yun Chen's words, and they directed their displeased glares at Young Lord Mo. This is really going too far! Why is he bullying such an honest and kind-looking swordsman?! This is too much!

Young Lord Mo glared at Ye Guan. You've set me up!"

Ye Guan chuckled bitterly and said, "I wouldn't dare, Young Lord Mo. You're from a great clan within the Guanxuan Universe, and you're Lady An's friend. I've also heard that it's only a matter of time before you become a Student Representative here, so I wouldn't dare to set you up!"

Ye Guan paused for a few moments before continuing. "However, I understand where you're coming from, Young Lord Mo. Lady An is such a brilliant woman from a great clan, so it's understandable that you would like to get into her good books.

"My visit must have been the golden opportunity that you've been waiting for. There's enmity between the An Clan and me, so you would definitely get into the An Clan and Lady An's good books by stepping on me."

The onlookers' gazes darkened, and they turned to glare at Young Lord Mo. The onlookers were smart, so they had been wondering why Young Lord Mo had decided to pick on him.

So it's all for the sake of getting into the An Clan's good books? What a bootlicker! It will be a disgrace if he becomes one of our Student Representatives.

Young Lord Mo's face turned ugly.

He glared furiously at Ye Guan as he stammered. "Y-y-you...!"

Academy Chief Gu shook his head and said, "Tell him to pack up and leave!"

"Are you sure?" asked Discipline Department Head Li Qiu before saying, "The Profound Clan sent him here, and he's also the academy's—"

"I'll scam if he doesn't scam!" Academy Chief Gu shouted fiercely. He turned around and left while muttering to himself, "A dumbass like him actually wants to become a Student Representative? I might as well replace him with a pig! What a stupid piece of shit!"

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## Chapter 102: Unleash My Viciousness

Ye Guan turned to Yun Chen and cupped his fists. "Brother Yun, thank you for speaking up for me. I hope we meet again soon!"

With that, he turned around to leave.

Yun Chen's gaze was complicated as he stared at Ye Guan's departing figure. He should have been my schoolmate. Unfortunately, not only is the Guanxuan Academy suppressing him, but they've wronged him as well. Sigh...

Yun Chen sighed. He was furious, but he was helpless as well.

The Guanxuan Academy had always taught their students to be righteous and fair, but the harsh reality gave Yun Chen a tight slap to the face. It turned out that the world was drastically different from what he thought.

No one would bother to uphold justice for the weak.

The students wore complicated looks. They felt sympathetic toward Ye Guan, but they couldn't really do anything about it.

Young Lord Mo's expression was ugly, and he was struggling to suppress his killing intent. However, he wasn't dumb enough to take revenge on Ye Guan here. There were simply too many eyes for him to move!

An old man walked over to Young Lord Mo.

Young Lord Mo hurriedly bowed and greeted him, "Sir Li!"

Li Qiu stared at him and said blandly, "Young Lord Mo, you'll have to return to the Profound Clan!"

Young Lord Mo was stunned.

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“Pack up and leave. We don’t want you here!” said Li Qiu.

He then left without waiting for Young Lord Mo’s response.

Young Lord Mo’s face was extremely ugly as he stood rooted and quivered in fury.

Li Qiu had basically humiliated him by chasing him out of the Guanxuan Academy in front of so many students.

This was all Ye Guan’s fault!

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Ye Guan returned to the Daoist Sect.

He decided not to kill Young Lord Mo because Young Lord Mo’s death could easily be used as a weapon against him in the future.

After all, the Zhongtu Divine Continent’s Guanxuan Academy was way more insidious than Nanzhou’s Guanxuan Academy.

In addition, he would have offended the Profound Clan if he had killed Young Lord Mo. He wasn’t clear about the Profound Clan’s prowess, but one thing was for sure—they were definitely not weak.

Ye Guan reckoned that Young Lord Mo was just a small fly in the Profound Clan, but his death would definitely attract a bigger fly. If Ye Guan defeated the bigger fly, a group of bigger flies would come after him.

In other words, killing Young Lord Mo was a risky move that could have implicated the Daoist Sect.

However, the primary reason was that he had sensed a powerful aura in the vicinity earlier. Ye Guan reckoned that if he had made a move, the owner of the powerful aura would have emerged to intervene.

The Academy would definitely not let him kill Young Lord Mo, so he decided to deal with the matter in a different way. Ye Guan was aware that Young Lord Mo would definitely take revenge on him, but he didn't really mind it.

Young Lord Mo was extremely weak in Ye Guan's eyes, and he could kill him whenever he wanted.

However, the Profound Clan was a different story altogether.

It was clear that Ye Guan truly needed time—he needed enough time to grow.

Ye Guan himself also didn't think that his current cultivation base and power were enough for him to become the champion of the Destiny Contest.

Ye Guan actually had no idea what the contest was all about. The only thing he knew for sure was that the An Clan and the Ancient Heavenly Dragon Clan wouldn't dare to kill him in the open if he ended up becoming the champion of the Destiny Contest.

Ye Guan took a deep breath while he was on his way home. He had neither a powerful family background nor a powerful Dao Protector, so he had to think deeply about the ramifications of his actions. He couldn't afford to be careless.

Upon returning to the Daoist Sect, Ye Guan refrained from cultivating. Aside from reading books every day, he would help Nanling Yiyi with some of the chores.

The Daoist Sect was poor and far from any cities, so the food that they had been eating was all grown by Nanling Yiyi.

Nanling Yiyi was no longer alone. Ye Guan was here to help her.

Nanling Yiyi was in the garden. Her legs were covered in soil, but her white skin could still be seen despite the dirt. Ye Guan wasn't too far away from her, and he was sweeping the weeds with a hoe.

The weather was nice and clear today. The clear blue sky was visible because there were only a few clouds overhead. Nanling Yiyi's laughter would occasionally reverberate throughout the vegetable garden.

Nanling Yiyi eventually decided to rest. She brushed a strand of her hair behind her ear and stared at Ye Guan. She stared at him for quite a while before she called out to him with a grin. "Junior Disciple Ye!"

Ye Guan paused and turned to look at her.

Nanling Yiyi asked, "You're a Great Sword Immortal, so why are you doing manual labor here?"

Ye Guan chuckled and shook his head. Unbeknownst to everyone, he was already a Half-step Sword Sovereign, but he didn't feel like he had achieved something great because he had a few guesses about Master Pagoda's history.

Ye Guan was aware that there would always be a higher mountain, and he knew that if one were to constrict their ambitions to a box, they would never be able to come out of that box.

The many books he had consumed had reiterated it as well, and Ye Guan felt that it made sense. He had always told himself that he had to stay calm and not get too excited upon every breakthrough he had made.

This isn't that impressive. I can't get carried away until I become as strong as the Sword Master!

Nanling Yiyi walked toward Ye Guan and sat in front of him.

She eventually lay down and put her hands behind her head. While staring at a cloud in the sky, she asked, “Junior Disciple Ye, are you going to become the champion of the Destiny Contest?”

Ye Guan followed suit and lay down next to her.

He closed his eyes and pondered over her words for a moment before replying, “I don’t know. No one knows the future for sure, but one thing is for sure—I will do my best. The rest will be up to the heavens!”

Nanling Yiyi turned to look at Ye Guan, and she blushed upon seeing his face up close. Nanling Yiyi had acknowledged Ye Guan’s looks long ago, but it seemed that he had gotten more handsome than back then.

Ye Guan said, “Master said that the Nanling Clan came here to visit you.”

“Yes,” said Nanling Yiyi with a nod. There was a moment of silence between them, but Nanling Yiyi soon shattered it by asking softly, “Do you want me to go back, too?”

Ye Guan shook his head.

“I don’t think they’ll be glad to see you back home,” he said.

Nanling Yiyi nodded. “I think so, too, but Master wants me to go back.”

“I think Master is just worried that the Daoist Sect had been holding you back all this while,” said Ye Guan.

“But...” Nanling Yiyi shook her head and said, “I like it here.”

Ye Guan turned to meet her gaze and smiled before saying, "Stay here, then. No one can force you to do anything while I'm still alive."

Nanling Yiyi smiled sweetly and said, "Okay, I'll stay here!"

Ye Guan closed his eyes once more.

His heart felt at peace as the cool winds swept past him.

For some reason, Ye Guan stopped thinking about cultivating since he left the Profound Tower. No, it wasn't accurate to say that he stopped thinking about cultivating.

Ye Guan had stopped cultivating because he was convinced that cultivation wasn't just about becoming even stronger physically.

He was convinced that a cultivator's heart was important as well.

In other words, he was certain that cultivation wasn't just about climbing realms. A cultivator had to cultivate their heart as well!

If a cultivator wanted to cultivate their heart, they had to go through the hardships of mortals. Ye Guan found that experiencing the seemingly mundane struggles of mortals was the best way to temper one's heart.

"Master Pagoda," Ye Guan asked, "Be honest, my father isn't actually a live-in son-in-law, is he?"

Little Pagoda went silent. Again! This brat is asking me questions again!

Ye Guan was unaware of Little Pagoda's thoughts, so he continued. "I've come up with two reasons why they decided to hand me over to the Ye Clan: either they had no other choice, or they wanted me to cultivate without a silver spoon in my mouth."

“I’m thinking that they probably wanted me to reach the summit by going through so many hardships by myself along the way. Which of the two is the right one, Master Pagoda?”

Little Pagoda was silent.

Ye Guan chuckled hollowly and added, “Master Pagoda, please tell me something!”

“Do you hate your parents?” asked Little Pagoda.

Ye Guan instantly saw through Little Pagoda’s intentions—he wanted to change the topic! Ye Guan had discovered that Little Pagoda tended to change the topic whenever Ye Guan asked him questions that he couldn’t answer.

Ye Guan replied, “I’ll see how it goes first. It would be great if they had to leave me by myself because they had no other choice but to do so.

“Anyway, I still have some resentment toward them. I’m not a saint, after all. I’m sure they won’t understand how painful it was for me to grow up without them.”

Little Pagoda sighed.

“Regardless...” Ye Guan said, “I really have to thank you, Master Pagoda. If it hadn’t been for you, I wouldn’t have gotten this far even if I were to work hard.”

Master Pagoda was the reason he became a Half-step Sword Sovereign. Talent? Hard work? Well, they were important as well, but one wouldn’t get far into the world of cultivation without guidance.

The world had a caste system wherein the strong would become even stronger while the weak would only get trampled on. Without great opportunities or great luck, it was virtually impossible to climb up the ranks of the world’s caste.

“You’re welcome,” said Master Pagoda.

Ye Guan asked, “Master Pagoda, let me ask you one last question. Answer me, and I won’t ask you any more questions.”

“Ask away?”

“My parents... are they good people?”

“They’re wonderful.”

Ye Guan grinned brightly. That was all he needed to know for now.

The days passed quickly, and it was soon a month ago since Ye Guan returned to the Daoist Sect from the Profound Tower. Daybreak had just arrived, but the door to Ye Guan’s residence was already open.

Ye Guan was wearing a white robe today, and his long hair draped over his shoulders. His eyes were sparkling, evidently looking forward to today’s events. His gait was calm and unhurried, and his overall demeanor resembled a half-drawn sword giving the world a peek at its sharpness.

I’m a good person while I’m calm, but my viciousness is unleashed the moment I make a move. Ye Guan slowly walked away from his residence, but he abruptly came to a halt upon seeing two people standing in the distance.

They were Monk Dao and Nanling Yiyi.

Ye Guan wordlessly stared at them. He had decided to leave at the crack of dawn because he wasn’t really a fan of farewells. In addition, their parting this time could become permanent rather than temporary.

And that was why Ye Guan didn’t approach them...



He hopped onto his sword and disappeared into the horizon.

Nanling Yiyi ran toward where Ye Guan was standing just a few seconds ago, but it was already too late. Ye Guan had already disappeared into the distance with his sword.

Nanling Yiyi stared into the distance for a long time before she turned around and ran toward the great hall. She knelt in front of the incense table and poured her heart out with her hands clasped together.

“Old Ancestor, please protect Junior Disciple Ye! I’m willing to pay for his safety with my life, so please... please protect him!”

### Chapter 103: He’s Here

The Great Dao Destiny Contest of the Zhongtu Divine Continent was considered to be the grandest occasion on the continent, attracting top-tier talents to participate for the sake of obtaining strands of Great Dao Destiny Aura.

What was a Great Dao Destiny Aura?

Many years ago, Great Daoist Brush Master brought millions of Great Dao Destiny Aura strands into the Guanxuan Universe. Obtaining even a strand of it meant that one would have the protection of the Great Dao.

To put it bluntly, destiny was luck. A cultivator needed luck alongside talent, hard work, and decent family background. There were even cultivators who believed that luck was more important than talent or hard work.

The Zhongtu Divine Continent’s Guanxuan Academy had one reason for hosting the Destiny Contest. It wanted to help the Main Guanxuan Academy recruit talents. The Main Guanxuan Academy only wanted extreme talents, and extreme talents needed enough destiny aura or luck to grow.

In other words, the Destiny Contest was the best place to recruit talented individuals.

The champion of the contest would literally rise to the top, and the cherry on top was that the champion could bring their family with them to the Main Guanxuan Academy.

It was a tempting reward, but most clans and organizations wouldn't dare to even ask their talent to compete for first place. There were simply too many competitors fighting for it, and the chances of winning were too low for them to even consider it.

There had always been super talents during every Destiny Contest, and those super talents were extremely talented to the point that people wouldn't even dare to think of competing against them.

There were only a few clans and organizations willing to participate in this century's Destiny Contest, and it was all because they were aware that the Destiny Contest of this century was unique.

The An Clan and the Ancient Heavenly Dragon Clan were going to kill Ye Guan.

Ye Guan was the youngest Great Sword Immortal on the Zhongtu Divine Continent, so his name had spread long ago. He was arguably more famous than Dongli Mo.

A Great Sword Immortal was extremely rare in this era. Naturally, everyone got curious about Ye Guan's Dao Protector. Everyone believed that Ye Guan couldn't have become a Great Sword Immortal without a Dao Protector.

Ye Guan was so talented that it was simply absurd for him to not have a Dao Protector.

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The Destiny Contest would be held at a valley near the Guanxuan Academy. There was a huge square paved with bluestone, and the square was about ten thousand square meters.

The valley was surrounded by towering mountains.

The contest still hadn't begun, but the onlookers had already filled the surrounding mountains. Of course, the Guanxuan Academy was charging them an entrance fee to climb the mountains, and the cheapest ticket started at five digits.

A million people had already gathered, but more and more people were still climbing up the towering mountains. They had come all the way here to witness the upcoming fight between heaven-defying talents up close.

The Chosen One of the current generation would also participate in the contest. It had to be known that the Sword Master was the Chosen One of his generation. In other words, the upcoming battle would definitely be an exciting fight for supremacy.

The Guanxuan Academy took advantage of the public's interest by fanning the flames. They incessantly advertised the competitors of the contest, which resulted in the excitement reaching its current peak.

It was also worth mentioning that anyone could participate in the Destiny Contest. There were no prerequisites at all. Of course, the contest still had a test for its candidates, and failing it meant immediate disqualification.

Academy Chief Gu Chaoyuan was standing near a cliff at the summit of Mount Guanxuan. He looked down silently at the rowdy crowd.

Discipline Department Head Li Qiu stood next to him.

Li Qiu asked, "Will he come?"

"Yes, he'll come." Gu Chaoyuan nodded.

"He knows that he'll die, so why would he do that?"

"He'll still die even if he decides not to participate. Why not die fighting if your outcome has been decided?"

“Will Representative Ye come here to watch?”

“No.” Gu Chaoyun shook his head and said, “Representative Ye is a cream of the crop extreme talent among the extreme talents, but the Main Guanxuan Academy’s great clans and aristocratic families cannot be underestimated.

”Representative Ye is strong, but she can only hope to shake them.”

Li Qiu shook his head and sighed.

Gu Chaoyu turned and saw a beautiful woman on a mountain peak. The woman was none other than the current Clan Leader of the An Clan—An Ya. A black-robed old man stood next to her, not a hint of aura was leaking out of him.

The black-robed old man swept his gaze across them. The black-robed old man’s gaze seemed to have pierced their souls.

Gu Chaoyuan’s eyes glazed over as he fell into a trance. Gu Chaoyuan recovered moments later, and he hurriedly looked away while concealing the shock in his heart.

“How arrogant!” Li Qiu muttered.

The black-clothed old man had just disrespected the Zhongtu Divine Continent’s Guanxuan Academy.

“He’s strong,” Gu Chaoyuan said, “He must be a Divine Tribulation Realm cultivator at the least.”

Li Qiu’s expression turned grim. A Divine Tribulation Realm cultivator?

The realm above the Earth Law Realm was the Heaven Law Realm, Minor Tribulation Realm, Major Tribulation Realm, Law Tribulation Realm, the Imperial Realm, and finally, the Dao Tribulation Realm.

The realm after the Dao Tribulation Realm was the Divine Tribulation Realm!

The Zhongtu Divine Continent had no official Divine Tribulation Realm cultivators, but the An Clan had actually brought one with them here.

The An Clan clearly had ill intentions.

Li Qiu sounded cold as he remarked, "They're truly overbearing."

Gu Chaoyuan laughed and said, "They're qualified to be overbearing. They've produced two Martial Goddesses, and they have a special relationship with the Sword Master.

"When it comes to connections and backing, I don't think that any of the major clans and aristocratic families in the Main Guanxuan Academy can compare to the An Clan. The An Clan's arrogance is justified."

Li Qiu sighed once again.

Gu Chaoyuan turned once more and saw a middle-aged man standing on another mountain peak. The middle-aged man was clad in a long robe, which made him look scholarly. He stood there with his hands behind him.

The middle-aged man was the Clan Leader of the Undying Clan—Dongli Chen.

Dongli Chen seemed to have noticed Gu Chaoyuan's gaze as he looked in the latter's direction and smiled ever so slightly.

Gu Chaoyuan smiled as well. He looked around and looked around, realizing that the six great clans' clan leaders had already arrived along with the family heads of the Zhongtu Divine Continent's aristocratic families.

Jian Zizai was absent, but it wasn't that strange because a legendary figure like her was always doing something in the Guanxuan Universe. She had long become a mythical creature on the Zhongtu Divine Continent.

Meanwhile, Nanling Ren from the Nanling Clan had come to watch the Destiny Contest with the clan leaders of the Zhongtu Divine Continent's six great clans. He had obviously decided to refrain from participating in this century's Destiny Contest.

However, it wasn't like he didn't want to participate. He simply had no other choice but to withdraw. The participating talents for this century's Destiny Contest were simply too monstrous for him to compete against them.

Of course, there were also great talents in the previous Destiny Contests, but they weren't as strong as the participating talents of this century's Destiny Contest. In addition to being extremely talented, they also had powerful Dao Protectors.

The average cultivator couldn't possibly compete against them.

Therefore, Nanling Ren decided to withdraw from the Destiny Contest.

The representatives of many aristocratic families had also made the same decision as him. Otherwise, they would have needlessly allowed others to slap them in the face without obtaining anything.

"Look!" shouted someone in the crowd.

The onlookers looked down and saw a woman slowly walking toward the tournament square. The woman's long hair draped over her shoulders; her eyes were sparkling and pretty, but they were cold and sharp as well.

The white robe that she was wearing made her look pristine and divine, and a purple belt was wrapped around her waist, accentuating her gorgeous figure beneath the robe.

"An Daoxin!"

She was a monstrous talent from Qingzhou's An Clan, and she would most likely become the third Martial Goddess of the An Clan.

"Martial Goddess An!" screamed one of her fans amidst the onlookers. It didn't take long for the cheering to fill the valley. She was indeed a popular woman, but she was from Qingzhou's An Clan, so it wasn't strange that she was popular.

Qingzhou was the Sword Master's birthplace, and everyone loved Qingzhou for giving birth to the Sword Master.

Meanwhile, the An Clan was a clan with a deep history. The people respected them because they had produced two Martial Goddesses, and even the aristocratic families in the Main Guanxuan Academy couldn't possibly compare to them.

An Daoxin walked with confident and unhurried steps to the middle of the tournament square. She had no qualms about showing everyone just how proud she was of herself and her clan.

Her pride was as high as the heavens!

An Ya looked down at An Daoxin with a smile.

An Daoxin soon reached the middle of the tournament square.

Meanwhile, a man abruptly appeared. The man's hair was long, and he was clad in a black robe. He walked calmly toward An Daoxin with both hands hidden in his sleeves.

"Dongli Mo!" someone shouted, causing an uproar.

The man turned out to be Dongli Mo of the Undying Clan. If one were to ask whether there was a clan that could compare to the An Clan in the connections and backing department, it would be the Undying Clan.

And it was all because the Sword Master's mother was from the Undying Clan!

The Sword Master himself had a great relationship with the Undying Clan. He had once fought alongside them and had been in many life-or-death situations with them, which earned them the respect of many people.

Dongli Mo himself was extremely popular, and a commotion erupted the moment he appeared.

Dongli had awakened the Undying Bloodline, which meant that his regenerative ability had no limits. He wouldn't die as long as he still had even a single breath in his lungs.

The Undying Bloodline was the best bloodline on the continent.

The Sword Master had enhanced the Undying Bloodline by giving it a trace of his Mad Demon Bloodline. It was just a trace amount, but it allowed those who had awakened the Undying Bloodline to display terrifying prowess!

Dongli Mo had successfully awakened the Mad Demon Bloodline, which led to his popularity. Everyone was convinced that he was pretty much invincible among his peers.

The onlookers cheered incessantly as Dongli Mo walked over to An Daoxin and stood next to her with a crooked smile.

The onlookers' expressions changed upon seeing Dongli Mo's actions, but they quickly realized what was going on. Dongli Mo and An Daoxin were working together!

Roaaar!

The terrifying roar of a dragon abruptly pervaded the air above the valley. Moments later, a massive creature loomed over the mountains as it pierced the clouds and circled the sky above the tournament square.



The onlookers looked up and saw a thousand-meter-long gold dragon.

It was an Ancient Heavenly Dragon in the flesh!

A terrifying dragon aura soon inundated the onlookers. They gasped and trembled as they found it hard to breathe under the dragon's bloodline suppression.

Swoosh!

The Ancient Heavenly Dragon turned into a white beam of light that flew toward tournament square.

The white light faded, revealing a burly white-haired man. The burly white-haired man nodded slightly at An Daoxin before standing on her left.

Everyone fell silent.

It turned out that the Ancient Heavenly Dragon Clan, the Undying Clan, and the An Clan had formed an alliance for this century's Destiny Contest!

Gu Chaoyuan fell silent.

Those daring enough to fight the alliance of the three great clans would definitely die.

Gu Chaoyuan reckoned that even an aristocratic family from the vast Guanxuan Universe wouldn't dare to underestimate the combined power of these three major clans, so how could Ye Guan possibly defeat them by himself?

They were invincible!

Gu Chaoyuan sighed.

An Daoxin closed her eyes.

The outsiders could only see the An Clan's prestige, but they were unaware of the hard work behind maintaining such extreme prestige. In fact, the An Clan's prestige was a burden on the shoulders of every An Clan member.

Today, An Daoxin would uphold her clan's prestige, and she had decided to use Ye Guan's death as a stepping stone to start her journey into becoming a Martial Goddess.

Meanwhile, a certain young man finally arrived. The onlookers' gazes landed on the young man, and they were shocked to see that he was none other than Ye Guan.

Ye Guan was here!

Chapter 104: Martial God Spear

Ye Guan was walking toward the tournament square all by himself!

He was wearing a simple and clean white-colored robe. His steps were unhurried, and his expression was indifferent as he slowly made his way over to the tournament square under the gazes of millions of people.

Ye Guan was the strongest swordsman as well as the youngest Great Sword Immortal throughout the Zhongtu Divine Continent.

There were only a few swordsmen in the world, so they were shrouded in a veil of mystery. A Great Sword Immortal was rare, even in the Guanxuan Universe, but a Great Sword Immortal actually appeared on the Zhongtu Divine Continent!

Quite a few onlookers cheered upon seeing Ye Guan. They didn't care about his enmity with the An Clan. The most important fact to them was the fact that he was a handsome Great Sword Immortal.

It was a pity that his family background was too inferior. The end of a cultivator's journey was often decided by their family background. Therefore, most of the onlookers were in favor of An Daoxin and the Ancient Heavenly Dragon Clan.

It wasn't strange at all. An Daoxin and her alliance members had access to an unlimited amount of resources thanks to their family background, after all.

An Ya's gaze turned cold upon seeing Ye Guan. Ye Guan was the reason Ye Guanzhi had humiliated the An Clan. It was the An Clan's first time suffering such a humiliation over the past million years.

The An Clan couldn't do anything to Ye Guanzhi, but they could definitely get rid of Ye Guan. In other words, they were bullying Ye Guan because the latter had no backer to rely on.

Gu Chaoyuan's gaze was complicated as he looked down at Ye Guan from Mount Guanxuan. He's already a Great Sword Immortal despite his young age! How long has it been since a Great Sword Immortal appeared on Zhongtu Divine Continent?

He felt sad that such a talented young man would die today, but he couldn't really do anything. The Zhongtu Divine Continent's Guanxuan Academy couldn't protect Ye Guan against the An Clan and the Ancient Heavenly Dragon Clan.

What if they were to ask for the Main Guanxuan Academy's intervention? The great clans in the Main Guanxuan Academy had put even Ye Guanzhi in her place, not to mention a mere Guanxuan Academy branch on the Zhongtu Divine Continent.

It wouldn't be an understatement to say that speaking up for Ye Guan was like signing one's own death warrant.

What about the Guanxuan Law? It wasn't that the Guanxuan Law held no weight at all. However, the Guanxuan Law could only be used by those who were strong enough to wield it, just like Ye Guanzhi.

A weak cultivator wielding the Guanxuan Law would attract disaster to themselves.

This was the harsh reality. Gu Chaoyuan sighed.

He stared at Ye Guan and muttered, "A Great Sword Immortal will perish today."

Ye Guan walked in front of An Daoxin and her alliance members.

The young man from the Ancient Heavenly Dragon Clan stared playfully at Ye Guan.

Dongli Mo smiled playfully at Ye Guan. He was definitely on An Daoxin's side. He was from the six great clans, so he would naturally stand on the side of those from the same pedigree as him.

An Daoxin stared at Ye Guan and asked mockingly, "Just you?"

"Are you going to attack me together or one by one?" asked Ye Guan.

His words silenced the onlookers. Are they going to start now?

The tournament square was surrounded by an array that allowed the onlookers to hear the contestants' words as if they were standing next to the onlookers.

An Daoxin chuckled and said, "You choose!"

Ye Guan nodded slightly and confidently replied, "Attack me together!"

Boom!

A terrifying sword force exploded from Ye Guan, sending An Daoxin and her alliance members flying at least thirty meters away.

The onlookers were shocked, but they quickly got excited upon realizing that they would witness a Great Sword Immortal's sword force. The fight would also be a one-versus-three. It would definitely be exhilarating.

The onlookers didn't care whether the match was unfair or fair; the only thing that mattered to them was whether it would be an exciting match or not.

An Daoxin and her alliance members' faces turned ugly. They didn't expect that Ye Guan's sword force would be so terrifying.

They got careless, and they ended up paying for it.

A ferocious glint flashed in An Daoxin's eyes.

Rumble!

However, a loud rumbling interrupted An Daoxin before she could make her move.

The onlookers looked up and saw a lightning bolt flying toward the tournament square.

Crackle!

The lightning bolt tore through everything that resisted it as it made its way over to the tournament square.

Boom!

The lightning bolt crashed behind Ye Guan, kicking up a cloud of dust. The dust soon settled, revealing a black-robed young man. An eye-catching symbol resembling a thunderbolt was carved on the young man's glabella.

The black-robed young man was none other than Ye Qing!

Ye Qing stood next to Ye Guan and said, "Brother Ye Guan, count me in!"

"You..." Ye Guan muttered in astonishment.

Ye Qing wordlessly smiled in response.

Ye Guan pondered it briefly before smiling. "All right!"

An Daoxin frowned upon seeing Ye Qing.

Swoosh!

However, it seemed that the surprise wasn't over just yet as a ray of silver light crashed-landed at the tournament square. The dust settled and revealed a silver-haired woman holding a throwing dagger.

The onlookers' eyes landed on her.

"Ji Xuan!" someone shouted. It seemed that Ji Xuan was still quite popular because an onlooker actually recognized her.

Ji Xuan stood next to Ye Guan and said, "Count me in, too."

Ye Guan shook his head. He smiled helplessly and said, "You don't have to do this."

"Are you saying that I'm not strong enough to be here?" Ji Xuan glared at Ye Guan.

Ye Guan hurriedly shook his head and explained, "No, I didn't mean it like that. I just don't want to get you in trouble."

Ji Xuan chuckled and said, "What do you mean, get me in trouble! Aren't we friends?"

Friends! Ye Guan fell silent.

Ji Xuan added, "Anyway, don't worry about it. I came here of my own volition, and I know the consequences of my actions. I'm not even scared of getting in trouble, so why are you getting scared in my stead?"

Ye Guan was silent for quite a while before he smiled.

"All right!" he said.

He then turned to An Daoxin and boisterously laughed before saying, "I thought the An Clan wanted to kill me? What are you doing standing there, then? The Ye Guan you've been looking for is here. Are you not going to come and kill me?"

"I don't need anyone's help!" An Daoxin took a step forward and glared at Ye Guan. "I can kill you by myself!"

Boom!

A terrifying aura burst out of her as lightning arcs abruptly inundated the tournament square. The powerful lightning bolts emerged from the lightning arcs, and they carried with them an extremely powerful yet obscure power.

"Law Tribulation Realm!" someone exclaimed in shock.

She's so young, but she's already a Law Tribulation Realm cultivator?

The onlookers were stupefied. Such a young Law Tribulation Realm cultivator was extremely rare even throughout the Guanxuan Universe, not to mention throughout the entire Zhongtu Divine Continent.

An Daoxin glared at Ye Guan and roared, "Come!"

"As you wish!" Ye Guan nodded before vanishing.

He reappeared in front of An Daoxin and slashed out.

The slash was too fast for anyone to react. The onlookers only saw Ye Guan's sword landing on An Daoxin's neck, rendering them silent.

At a closer look, however, Ye Guan's sword didn't manage to land on An Daoxin's neck. A thin layer of golden light stopped Ye Guan's sword from chopping off An Daoxin's head.

"A Divine-grade armor!"

Gu Chaoyuan's eyes narrowed. The An Clan was indeed a powerful clan. Gu Chaoyuan didn't expect to see a Divine-grade armor here. He examined the armor and realized that it was made to counter Ye Guan's extreme speed.

Ye Guan retreated the moment his attack failed.

Rumble!

A lightning bolt chased after him.

Ye Guan's eyes narrowed. His figure blurred as he avoided the lightning bolt before reappearing behind An Daoxin like a ghost. However, it seemed that An Daoxin had seen through him because she didn't hesitate to send a punch behind her.



Boom!

The lightning arcs in the air erupted to supplement An Daoxin's punch, creating what seemed like a cataclysmic event.

Ye Guan retreated frantically, but he was unscathed.

It seemed that he had retreated on his own accord.

Ye Guan stared in astonishment at An Daoxin.

An Daoxin's speed was lackluster, but her movements were without waste and well-calculated, which made Ye Guan feel like An Daoxin could see through all his thoughts and movements.

An Daoxin grinned maliciously and asked, "Shocked? It seems that you have no idea of what I'm doing here. Let me enlighten you, then. I'm fighting you using my Stream of Consciousness!"

Stream of Consciousness?

Ye Guan fell silent. It was his first time hearing such a term.

"From the look on your face, it's clear that you've never heard of it before, but what did I expect? How can someone like you stumble upon such a concept? I've been cultivating in the Main Guanxuan Academy since I was a child, and I've been under the tutelage of the best tutors that the Guanxuan Academy can offer.

"What about you?" An Daoxin chuckled and added, "I've heard that your master's name is Pagoda? It seems that your Master Pagoda is a garbage tutor based on how he hasn't told you about fighting with one's Stream of Consciousness."

Ye Guan didn't know what to say.

“Fuck!” Little Pagoda cursed in the tiny pagoda. “What the fuck?! Does the An Clan really think that they’ve become hotshots, huh?! Why is she attacking me? Did I provoke her or something?”

The mysterious voice was speechless.

An Daoxin took a step forward and transformed into a lightning bolt.

Ye Guan’s eyes narrowed before vanishing into thin air.

An Daoxin abruptly turned around and sent a punch behind her. Ye Guan reappeared just in time for her punch, but An Daoxin’s pupils constricted.

Ye Guan wasn’t holding his sword.

An Daoxin turned around to defend herself, but it was already too late.

Boom!

An Daoxin’s Divine-grade armor took the brunt of the attack, allowing her to retreat.

Gu Chaoyuan exclaimed, “Human Sword Separation! It perfectly counters An Daoxin’s fighting style!”

A few people saw Ye Guan throwing his sword behind him before he disappeared.

He reappeared behind An Daoxin, prompting the latter to turn around and punch him. However, Ye Guan had used his Royal Sword Art to control his sword from afar and stab An Daoxin from the back.

Unfortunately, An Daoxin’s Divine-grade armor had taken the brunt of the attack, allowing her to survive. The powerful attack managed to send her flying, but she immediately charged toward Ye Guan upon landing on the ground.

An Daoxin concealed the shock in her heart by sending a flurry of punches empowered by her lightning arcs.

However, Ye Guan chose to retreat rather than face her punches.

An Daoxin was stunned.

She whipped around and saw a ray of sword light flying toward her neck.

Clang!

The sound of metal clashing against metal echoed throughout the tournament square. An Daoxin was blown backward from the attack, and cracks appeared on the golden light that had been protecting her neck all this while.

Ye Guan appeared in front of An Daoxin.

An Daoxin's pupils constricted, but she wouldn't be fooled anymore. She sent a punch behind her, expecting to see a sword flying toward her neck.

An Daoxin's fist carried multiple lightning arcs, and there was a loud explosion as it shattered the space directly in front of it.

Boom!

However, her punch struck nothing but air and the space in front of her.

Ye Guan's sword was missing!

An Daoxin was horrified. She turned around in a hurry, but Ye Guan's sword was already on her neck.

Boom!

An Daoxin was sent flying once more, and a ray of sword light chased after her before she could land.

Slice!

The sword light slashed her neck.

Crack!

An Daoxin's flight continued, but her Divine-grade armor couldn't take it anymore.

However, Ye Guan wasn't going to give her any time to react.

An Daoxin stared at the incoming sword light with fear in her eyes. She could see it—she could see Death staring her in the face.

An Daoxin clenched her fists and decided to throw all caution to the wind.

Swoosh!

A flaming spear shot out of her and pierced the clouds.

Boom!

The space around An Daoxin imploded, and the resulting shockwave disintegrated Ye Guan's sword. The flaming spear in the sky exuded an aura that was so horrifying

that it made the space implode, which annihilated a chunk of the tournament square.

Gu Chaoyuan's eyes widened in disbelief. His voice was trembling as he said, "T-the aura of a Martial Goddess! And that spear... the Martial Goddesses of the An Clan often wielded that spear..."

The Martial God Spear had appeared!

Chapter 105: Blood Red Skirt

Everyone's eyes were on the long spear. The spear shaft seemed to be made out of magma, and the air around it was distorted due to the heat coming out of it.

The bright orange glow at the spearhead sent chills down everyone's spine. The spear alone was worthy of worship, and people could only cower in fear in front of the Martial God Aura it emitted.

The Martial Goddesses of the An Clan had once stood next to the Chosen One of the previous generation. No one expected that An Daoxin had such a weapon in her arsenal because it was supposed to be in the hands of those two Martial Goddesses.

Ye Guan wordlessly stared at the long spear. Even from afar, he could feel the horrible power that the spear contained, especially the Martial God Aura that it contained. It made Ye Guan feel as if a mountain were on his shoulders.

His expression turned heavy, and he glared at the Martial God Spear while contemplating.

Just then, Little Pagoda suddenly said, "Use the Path Sword!"

Ye Guan shook his head.

Little Pagoda asked, "Why not?"

Ye Guan laughed. "She's not worthy."

Little Pagoda was at a loss for words.

An Daoxin gripped the Martial God Spear tightly.

Boom!

A powerful energy burst from her, and it annihilated space itself. The destructive wave of energy swept across the tournament square.

An Ya grinned at the terrifying sight. She closed her eyes and said, "It's over."

It's over! Everyone else felt the same.

The Martial God Spear was beyond the mortal coil. No one could possibly withstand it.

The Qingxuan Sword in the hands of the Undying Clan was the only weapon that could contend against the Martial God Spear. The Martial God Spear's appearance had basically determined the outcome of the battle.

An Daoxin pointed the spear at Ye Guan. There was a fierce glare in her eyes as she roared, "You won't live to see another day, you bastard!"

Ye Guan had pushed her into a corner in front of everyone, humiliating her.

An Daoxin took a stance with her spear and swung it at Ye Guan.

Whoosh!

The spear carved a beautiful arc in the air as it made a beeline for Ye Guan while leaving a trail of fire. Crackling and popping noises reminiscent of fireworks echoed as the spear sliced open the space in front of it.

It was a terrifying sight, but Ye Guan stared expressionlessly at the spear.

Little Pagoda was worried, and he warned, "The spear contains the Will of a Martial God. You have to use the Path Sword against it."

An Daoxin and the Martial God Spear weren't that scary, Little Pagoda had spoken because he was worried about the Will of a Martial God within the Martial God Spear. The will would amplify the spear's power, lifting its strength to greater heights.

Ye Guan could sense the Will of a Martial God in the spear.

It was just a will, but it made Ye Guan feel helpless.

Many different thoughts popped up in his mind. Resistance and suppression! Ye Guan had been suppressed many times since he arrived here. Logic and fairness? How many elites in this world were willing to uphold justice for the weak?

There were definitely a few upright cultivators out there.

However, it wouldn't change the fact that the world was cruel and full of injustice.

The strong would receive praise, while the weak would be trampled on. It was a rigged game where those with bigger fists would win while those with smaller fists would be bullied.

Today's event was the perfect example of that. Had the An Clan once been fair or logical to him? Did it matter to everyone whether who was right or wrong? Did the Will of a Martial God care about that? Nope.

Ye Guan chuckled hollowly. He had forgotten about the Guanxuan Guards' existence in the Guanxuan Academy. If everyone abided by the Guanxuan Law, why did the Sword Master even create the Guanxuan Guards?

Laws were the bottom line of morals, and power was the bottom line of morals. The law would suppress those who disregarded morals, while power would suppress those who disregarded the law.

In other words, the Guanxuan Law didn't hold that much weight outside the Guanxuan Academy. Regardless, Ye Guan only cared about his sword. Nothing else mattered aside from his sword.

Ye Guan smiled brightly. I know who I am, and I know the world. If I don't want to feel any more injustice, I have to change myself first before blaming others for my circumstances. That is just how the world works...

Ye Guan thrust his sword toward the Martial God Spear. It was a casual move, without the bells and whistles, but it carried with it a terrifying deluge of sword aura.

The black-robed old man watching on a mountain peak was stupefied. His voice quivered as he exclaimed, "H-he's a Sword Sovereign!"

A Sword Sovereign?! An Ya felt like a lightning bolt had struck her out of the blue.

Gu Chaoyuan reeled in shock, and he staggered a few steps backward.

He looked down at Ye Guan in disbelief. "He's a Sword Sovereign!"

Boom!

Ye Guan's sword collided with the Martial God Spear, and he forcibly stopped the latter in mid-air.

A collective wave of shock engulfed the crowd of onlookers.



An Daoxin cried out in disbelief. “H-h-how is this possible?! This is impossible!”

The mysterious voice in Ye Qing’s head remarked, “A Sword Sovereign... he has become a swordsman who knows himself and the world. His Sword Dao is stable despite making a breakthrough in battle. T-this is absurd!”

Ye Qing smiled. He was truly happy to witness Ye Guan’s breakthrough.

Ji Xuan was taken aback. Ye Guan’s aura had changed drastically. His aura no longer belonged to a Great Sword Immortal. He had truly become a Sword Sovereign!

Ji Xuan’s jaw fell to the ground as she stood rooted and took in the pleasant surprise that had unfolded in front of her. This is great! Ji Xuan almost jumped for joy and excitement.

Little Pagoda screamed, “Hahaha! A Sword Sovereign! This brat actually became a Sword Sovereign under the Will of a Martial God’s pressure. Great. This is great! This is all because I’m too good of a teacher! Haha...”

The mysterious voice in the pagoda didn’t know what to say.

Meanwhile, Ye Guan was still staring at the spear in front of him. The Martial God Spear still contained the Will of a Martial God, but the heavy feeling on his shoulders had disappeared.

Ye Guan had become a Sword Sovereign, but the Will of a Martial God was still undeniably strong. Ye Guan admired the Will of a Martial God, but he still decisively swung his sword.

The Martial God Spear was sent flying away, but Ye Guan wasn’t done just yet. A bright light dazzled everyone as a sword light made a beeline for An Daoxin.

An Daoxin’s pupils constricted, and her expression turned gloomy. She didn’t expect that Ye Guan would make a breakthrough into the Sword Sovereign Realm mid-fight.

At this point, Ye Guan was considered one of the best talents even in the Main Guanxuan Academy.

An Daoxin couldn't have imagined—even in her wildest dreams—that such a talent would exist on the Zhongtu Divine Continent.

Shrieeek!

The air shrieked as Ye Guan's sword approached An Daoxin.

Boom!

Ye Guan's eyes narrowed. He instantly created another sword made out of sword energy, and he immediately swung it at his right flank.

Boom!

Ye Guan's sword shattered, but a figure was sent flying away.

"A Divine Tribulation Realm powerhouse!"

The onlookers were stupefied. The Divine Tribulation Realm cultivator was obviously an elite of the An Clan. The onlookers revealed strange looks at the revelation.

Why did a powerhouse of the An Clan intervene? How could this be considered a fair contest if the An Clan was allowed to intervene? Fuck! Do they not care about their reputation anymore?

An Ya's expression was somber. She didn't want An Daoxin to die here because the An Clan would fall into decline if An Daoxin died. There was no way they could produce another talent on the same level as An Daoxin in the next few generations.

In addition, they had to kill Ye Guan here.

Ye Guan had to die!

He was so young, but he was already a Sword Sovereign. An Ya was scared of him.

If Ye Guan managed to become a student of the Main Guanxuan Academy, there was no telling how strong Ye Guan would become once he was given access to the Main Guanxuan Academy's immense resources.

Ye Guan had to die here. Otherwise, the An Clan would perish.

An Ya decisively stood up with that thought in mind and yelled, "Stand back!"

Stand back? The onlookers were stunned. What's going on?

Gu Chaoyuan whipped around and stared at An Ya incredulously. "Clan Leader An, what are you doing? This is the Guanxuan Academy. Are you—"

"Shut up!" An Ya interrupted Gu Chaoyuan. She glared at him and roared, "One more word from you, and you will die!"

Gu Chaoyuan was furious.

Meanwhile, An Ya took out a jade pendant and shattered it.

Rumble!

There was a low rumble as multitudinous rifts in space opened behind An Ya.

Gu Chaoyuan's face fell. Has the An Clan gone mad?

Soon, the powerhouses of the An Clan—numbering close to a thousand—marched out of the rifts in space. The onlookers were stupefied, but they went silent. They were aware that they couldn't do anything other than watch.

Thirty-six Divine Tribulation Realm cultivators walked out of the rifts in space for a total of thirty-seven Divine Tribulation Realm cultivators, and there were roughly a hundred Dao Tribulation Realm cultivators,

The cultivators with the weakest cultivation bases were Major Tribulation Realm cultivators. The An Clan had brought an army that was perfectly capable of taking over the Zhongtu Divine Continent's Guanxuan Academy.

It was a terrifying sight, and it showed everyone that the An Clan was truly one of the world's great clans.

The onlookers also noticed a few sinister auras in hiding, and they seemed more powerful than the Divine Tribulation Realm cultivators in the open.

This is absurd! Gu Chaoyuan inwardly cursed. He was beyond pallid as he stood on Mount Guanxuan. Are they mad? Did they also summon their powerhouses from Qingzhou?

Ye Guan silently took in the terrifying sight. He truly didn't expect the An Clan to go this far.

He glared at An Ya and said, "The Destiny Contest was supposed to be a fair fight. Must the An Clan bully me like this?"

"The An Clan will bully you today!" An Ya shouted, "And those daring enough to speak for you will be silenced!"

How arrogant!

The onlookers held the An Clan in contempt, but none of them dared to speak.

An Ya glared at Ye Guan and said, "I know you have a Dao Protector. Call them out! I want to see just who exactly is your Dao Protector. I want to know who gave you the courage to stand against my An Clan."

Ye Guan remained silent.

The An Clan obviously wanted to get rid of all their troubles at once.

"Call your Dao Protector here!" An Ya shouted.

Her voice echoed throughout the silent valley filled with two million onlookers.

Ye Guan was about to speak, but a low rumble echoed as a rift in space was torn next to him. Moments later, a woman in a blood-red skirt slowly emerged from the rift.

Chapter 106: Where Do You Live?

Everyone felt a shiver down their spine upon seeing the woman in a blood-red skirt.

The woman's long hair was draped over her shoulders, and her indifferent eyes were as cold as a thousand-year-old icy cavern. It seemed like everyone was a mere ant in her eyes.

Her blood-red skirt looked like it had been dyed with real blood, and it gave off a sinister aura as it swayed in the wind.

"Plain-Skirt Sister?" asked Ye Guan. As far as Ye Guan could remember, the woman was wearing a plain skirt rather than a blood-red skirt.

Ye Guan was surprised. He didn't expect to see her here.

The woman wordlessly turned toward Ye Guan.

Ye Guan smiled bitterly and said, "Actually... I think I can handle them myself."

Ye Guan started blaming himself. He didn't feel great knowing that he had just involved the woman in his issues. However, the woman didn't respond. She stared intently at Ye Guan as if it was her first time taking a closer look at him.

Ye Guan stammered, "Plain-Skirt Sis—"

"Call me Aunt!" said the woman.

Ye Guan was taken aback. "Aunt?"

The woman nodded.

Ye Guan suddenly asked, "Master Pagoda told me that my father was a womanizer, is it true?"

Little Pagoda cried out, "I'm finished. It's all over for me!"

The woman frowned ever so slightly.

Little Pagoda was so scared, and he felt as if his soul had left him.

Just then, An Ya suddenly scoffed, "You're his Dao Protector? It seems that—"

Shwik!

A sword light struck An Ya's forehead without any warning. She flew at least thirty meters away before her flight was interrupted by a boulder. The sword light pinned her to the boulder, immobilizing her.

"Did I allow you to speak?" said the woman.

The onlookers stared in disbelief at the woman in a blood-red skirt.

Gu Chaoyuan's eyes shot wide open as he stared at the woman in a blood-red skirt.

"W-w-what? I-Is she a Great Sword Sovereign?" he stammered.

Ye Guan was in disbelief as well. She's so strong! He failed to track the woman in a blood-red skirt's sword light, which meant that she was more powerful than Master Pagoda's description of her.

The powerhouses of the An Clan were dumbstruck. Before they realized it, their clan leader was already pinned to a boulder with a sword light sticking out of the back of her head.

An old man glared at the woman in a blood-red skirt.

"I'll be your opponent!" he shouted. He soared into the air in a dramatic fashion.

Crackle! Numerous light red lightning bolts manifested around him.

The lightning bolts were so powerful that the space within a hundred-meter radius of the old man distorted under the influence of his lightning bolts.

The tournament square also gave in beneath the lightning bolt's power, and a crack resembling a spider web was created.

The onlookers reckoned that if the old man were to throw those lightning bolts at Mount Guanxuan, Mount Guanxuan would definitely fall apart.

A Divine Tribulation Realm cultivator was just that powerful.

The onlookers went silent and could only watch the upcoming confrontation.

The old man was an elder of the An Clan. He glared at the woman in a blood-red skirt and roared, "Show me just how strong your sword is!"

A rod appeared in his hand. He raised it up high, and the light red lightning bolts converged at the tip of the lightning rod. Moments later, the old man charged at the woman in a blood-red skirt with the lightning rod in hand.

Rumble!

Thunder roared as the divine lightning bolts that the lightning rod was carrying pounced at the woman in a blood-red skirt. The divine lightning bolts were so terrifying that they directly annihilated the space that dared to stand in their way.

A ray of sword light soared across the skies. It flew so fast that before the onlookers could react, the old man was already pinned to the same boulder as An Ya.

A sword made out of sword energy was sticking out of the old man's forehead, pinning him to the boulder. He couldn't move anymore.

At this point, everyone was beyond stupefaction. The old man was instantly immobilized. It was so absurd that the onlookers had no idea how to react.

An Ya was still alive. She stared at the woman in a blood-red skirt in disbelief. Her voice was trembling as she cried out, "Y-y-you're a Great Sword Sovereign!"

The crowd was thrown into an uproar at An Ya's roar. A Great Sword Sovereign has come here? Don't Great Sword Sovereigns only exist in the Main Guanxuan Academy? Is she from the Main Guanxuan Academy?



“No! The An Clan knows every Great Sword Sovereign in the Main Guanxuan Academy! You’re a rogue Great Sword Sovereign!” An Ya cried out once more, and her words allowed her to regain some confidence.

Why would she be afraid of a rogue cultivator?

However, An Ya could still remember the feeling of fear and trepidation that gripped her heart upon being pinned to a boulder. Furious, she roared, “Summon our ancestor!”

The powerhouses of the An Clan obliged, and the ancestral hall of the An Clan was suddenly inundated with a dazzling light.

Moments later, the dazzling light coalesced into a beam of light that flew all the way from the distant Qingzhou to the Zhongtu Divine Continent’s Guanxuan Academy.

The light scattered into innumerable light particles above the valley, but those light particles gathered once more to take on the figure of the An Clan’s ancestor.

Boom!

A massive void appeared in the skies above the tournament square, and every cultivator in the vicinity felt their profound energy going out of control. A terrifying figure was about to descend as space itself was annihilated in the face of the figure’s aura alone.

The onlookers’ expressions turned grim. The An Clan had summoned one of their ancestors. Aside from the two Martial Goddesses, the An Clan also had a multitude of powerhouses throughout the Guanxuan Universe.

It wasn’t strange considering their history that spanned a few million years, and those powerhouses represented the An Clan’s true power.

Many of them had left Qingzhou to spread their wings, but some of those powerhouses left a portion of their will with the An Clan to help the An Clan deal with their enemies as a last resort.

The descending figure was just a projection made out of a powerhouse's will, but the projection was stronger than a Divine Tribulation Realm cultivator.

An Ya glared at the woman in a blood-red skirt. "Aren't you strong? I really want to see if your sword is still as strong—"

The woman in a blood-red skirt glanced blandly at the dazzling figure on the horizon, and a deafening explosion occurred.

The onlookers had to pick their jaws up from the floor as the dazzling figure shattered into innumerable light crystals.

The projection was shattered before it could even descend, and everyone finally realized just what kind of a powerhouse was a Great Sword Sovereign.

An Ya stared agape at the horizon. Her mind went completely blank.

It's gone? Our ancestor's will is gone?

The onlookers also couldn't find any words to speak.

Ye Guan fell silent as he stood next to the woman in a blood-red skirt.

He hesitated for a few moments before calling out, "Master Pagoda?"

However, Little Pagoda didn't respond to him.

The woman in a blood-red skirt turned to An Ya.

Her expression was indifferent as she asked, "Anyone else?"

An Ya glared at the woman in a blood-red skirt and bellowed, "Just who are you?! Tell me your name!"

The woman in a blood-red skirt shook her head and said, "You're not worthy."

"I'm not worthy?" An Ya felt like she was going crazy as she shouted, "My An Clan's history in the Guanyuan Universe spans a few million years, and we have a multitude of powerhouses out there. We also gave birth to two Martial Goddesses.

"Who are you to insult my An Clan?!"

The woman in a blood-red skirt's expression remained indifferent as she asked, "Two Martial Goddesses? Are they that great?"

The statement was so astounding that An Ya's eyes turned bloodshot. She looked like she had lost her mind as she cried out. "What a joke! How dare a mere swordsman spout such nonsense!"

"Call them," said the woman in a blood-red skirt. Moments later, she added, "Call your two Martial Goddesses here."

"How preposterous!" A roar echoed from the distant horizon. An Ya turned and was overjoyed to see a middle-aged man appear on the horizon. "An—"

The middle-aged man's head abruptly flew into the air while his headless body was sent flying away.

The onlookers' stupefaction turned into fear as they quivered ever so slightly.

An Ya turned to the woman in a blood-red skirt and stammered, "Y-y-ou..."

She truly didn't know what to say.

The woman in a blood-red skirt had just killed one of their powerhouses in an instant!

Just who in the world was she?

The woman in a blood-red skirt turned to look at Ye Guan.

Ye Guan looked calm, but his heart was madly beating against his chest.

A Sword Sovereign? Ye Guan couldn't help but think that Master Pagoda had lied to him.

Ye Guan stared at the woman in a blood-red skirt and muttered, "Aunt..."

Hearing that, a tinge of emotion finally appeared in the woman in a blood-red skirt's eyes. She stared at Ye Guan, and the image of a certain man appeared in her mind.

Her eyes shone in a gentle light as she ruffled Ye Guan's hair.

"Point out who you want to die, and they'll die," she said.

Ye Guan was stunned.

"How absurd!" The young man from the Ancient Heavenly Dragon Clan stepped forward and glared at the woman in a blood-red skirt before shouting, "You're just a Great Sword Sovereign! How dare you be so overbearing!"

The young man took out a dragon's scale and infused his profound energy into it.

The furious roar of a dragon echoed, and it seemed to have come from the depths of the universe. The young man had also decided to summon someone. An Ancient Heavenly Dragon rushed for the Zhongtu Divine Continent.

The woman in a blood-red skirt looked up, and her gaze landed on the Ancient Heavenly Dragon.

Roaaaar!

The Ancient Heavenly Dragon let out a miserable cry as its head was inexplicably torn off of its shoulders. It died in an instant, and its carcass was left floating about in the vast expanse of the universe.

The young man from the Ancient Heavenly Dragon Clan smirked and jeered, "My ancestor will be here soon. Stay here and wait for your death."

The woman in a blood-red skirt calmly responded, "Is that so?"

"You're not the only one who's going to die today!" the young man shouted, "Ye Guan will die as well—no, your entire clan will die with you!"

A Great Sword Sovereign? The Ancient Heavenly Dragon Clan wasn't scared of them at all. Why would they be afraid of a rogue Great Sword Sovereign?

They were living in a new era where connections and background mattered more than individual strength.

The young man was initially afraid of the woman in a blood-red skirt, but An Ya revealed that the woman in a blood-red skirt was most likely a rogue cultivator, vanquishing his fears.

There was no way he would take a rogue cultivator seriously.

The woman in a blood-red skirt nodded at the young man's words and asked, "Where do you live?"

## Chapter 107: Invincible Goddess

It's over! Little Pagoda thought.

The mysterious voice in the pagoda urgently cried out, "Little Pagoda, stop her!"

Little Pagoda remained silent. Stop? My god, how can I stop her? Wait, why is this bastard even making me do everything? I'm just a pagoda—a pagoda!

The mysterious voice urged. "This world will be destroyed once she annihilates the Ancient Heavenly Dragon Clan! Little Guan will also get demotivated once he sees her true power. He'll start looking at her as an insurmountable god."

Little Pagoda's expression changed. He's right!

Ye Guan had no one to worship, so he was confident that he would achieve any heights out there. He was like a newborn calf fearless of tigers. He was unafraid because he had never seen a true powerhouse.

Ye Xuan had made the mistake that Little Pagoda didn't want Ye Guan to make.

The woman in a plain skirt's assistance and her extreme power made Ye Xuan worship her as an invincible goddess.

She eventually became an obstacle in his cultivation.

Little Pagoda couldn't let Ye Guan make the same mistake as Ye Xuan.

"Shit!" Little Pagoda cursed, "I'm going for it!"

With that, he hurriedly said to Ye Guan, "Stop her. She exerted too much energy killing those powerhouses just now. Her cultivation will regress at this rate. The An Clan and the Ancient Heavenly

Dragon Clan will definitely go crazy for revenge if she kills more of their people. Y-y-you don't want to see a bounty on her head, right?"

Little Pagoda had decided to speak to Ye Guan rather than to the woman in a blood-red skirt.

How could he try to convince her when she had changed since Young Master—no, since that incident? He could have attempted it if she were still the past Big Boss Destiny, but she had obviously changed, so he didn't dare to do it.

Little Pagoda believed that only Ye Guan was capable of convincing her to do something.

Ye Guan made a sidelong glance at the woman in a blood-red skirt and called out hesitantly, "Aunt!"

The woman in a blood-red skirt?stared at him.

Ye Guan sounded serious as he said, "It's okay now."

The woman in a blood-red skirt?stared at him silently with an indifferent face.

Ye Guan continued. "This is good enough, I will handle the rest by myself."

The woman in a blood-red skirt?asked belatedly, "Are you sure?"

Ye Guan nodded.

"Yes," he said. He created a sword made out of sword energy before adding, "I can handle it."

Master Pagoda's words made him worry for the woman in a blood-red skirt's wellbeing. If he were to let her continue killing these people, she could end up provoking a true powerhouse from the two clans.

Ye Guan was confident that his aunt would win in a one-on-one, but would his enemies fight them one by one? Of course not! They would definitely gang up on them, and by then...

Ye Guan was worried. The woman in a blood-red skirt had come here by herself, so she couldn't possibly handle entire clans by herself.

Little Pagoda heaved a huge sigh of relief. Thank goodness!

Ye Guan was smart and quick-witted, but he was still a frog in a well that Little Pagoda could still manipulate.

Still, Little Pagoda was finding it increasingly harder to trick Ye Guan. In other words, it was only a matter of time until he couldn't trick the latter anymore.

He had really lived a tough life as the pagoda who had served three generations of the same family.

The woman in a blood-red skirt nodded and said, "Okay."

Ye Guan smiled.

He was about to say something, but the woman in a blood-red skirt flicked her sleeve.

The powerhouses of the An Clan were beheaded at once. Their heads fell to the ground with dull thuds, and they rolled one by one toward An Ya. The bloody heads lined up, and their faces frozen in disbelief stared at An Ya.

An Ya went beyond pallid at the terrifying sight, and she looked as if she had lost her soul.

The collective blood of more than a thousand powerhouses of the An Clan formed a massive puddle on the ground. These powerhouses were the pillars of the An Clan, but they died with a mere flick of a sleeve.



From now on, the An Clan would no longer be an elite clan, and they would probably not recover their prestige even in a million years. An Ya's face was as dark as coal, and her expression, tinged with despair, contained fear as well.

An Daoxin suddenly walked forward with the Martial God Spear. She knelt, and her voice was trembling as she cried out, "Martial Goddesses, Our An Clan is about to be destroyed. Are you not going to show up?"

The Martial Goddesses!

Everyone stared at the Martial God Spear in complete silence. They had forgotten that two Martial Goddesses were protecting the An Clan. The An Clan's two Martial Goddesses were the primary sources of their confidence.

The woman in a blood-red skirt opened her palm, and the Martial God Spear flew into her hand. She stared indifferently at it. She could also sense the will that the Martial God Spear contained.

She placed a finger on the spear shaft.

"Aunt!" Ye Guan shouted.

The woman in a blood-red skirt looked up to stare at Ye Guan.

After some hesitation, Ye Guan asked, "Are you going to destroy it?"

The woman in a blood-red skirt nodded.

Ye Guan asked, "Can you give it to me instead?"

He'll be rich if he manages to sell that spear!

The woman in a blood-red skirt nodded and said, "Sure."

She handed the Martial God Spear to Ye Guan, and the latter hurriedly accepted it.

An Daoxin's face was as white as a sheet of paper, but she couldn't do anything other than watch.

Meanwhile, the woman in a blood-red skirt stared at Ye Guan for a few moments before saying, "I'm off."

Ye Guan momentarily hesitated before asking, "Aunt, can I ask you a few questions?"

The woman in a blood-red skirt nodded. "Okay."

Little Pagoda and the mysterious voice nervously watched in the tiny pagoda.

"Master Pagoda told me that my father is a professional womanizer who mooches off of his girls. Is it true?" he asked.

"Goodness!" Little Pagoda trembled as he cried out, "Can he just forget about what I said? I'm screwed—really screwed!"

The woman in a blood-red skirt glanced at Ye Guan's chest.

Little Pagoda shivered and stammered, "S-s-sister Destiny..."

The woman in a blood-red skirt looked up and stared intently at Ye Guan.

"What do you think?" he asked.

Ye Guan chuckled. "I think Master Pagoda was lying to trick me."

Little Pagoda was at a loss for words.

“That’s right,” said the woman in a blood-red skirt.

Ye Guan still had another question, so he asked, “Who exactly is my father?”

The woman in a blood-red skirt was silent for quite a while before she said, “You’ll find out once you’ve become strong enough.”

Ye Guan pondered over her words and nodded. “All right.”

“Aunt, are you a Great Sword Sovereign?” asked Ye Guan.

The woman in a blood-red skirt confirmed, “Yes!”

Ye Guan was stunned. Wait, she’s really a Great Sword Sovereign? Are Great Sword Sovereigns as strong as her?

The onlookers’ expressions changed.

It turned out that she was indeed a Great Sword Sovereign.

The young man from the Ancient Heavenly Dragon Clan frowned. He looked up and stared blankly at the sky. He had summoned his ancestor, so where was his ancestor? Did he get lost? No, there’s no way he’ll get lost! It’s not that difficult to find the Zhongtu Divine Continent.

The young man infused his profound energy into the dragon scale once more, but he received no feedback at all. The young man frowned in confusion. What’s going on? Did my ancestor really get lost?

Ye Guan saw what the young man was doing, so he immediately made a move and thrust his sword toward the young man. He moved so fast that by the time the young man realized what was going in, Ye Guan's sword was already a few inches away from his forehead.

However, it seemed that there was indeed a reason he was widely acclaimed as a monstrous talent. He reacted rather quickly and put his hands together.

Boom!

A dazzling golden light surged out of him, but it barely managed to withstand Ye Guan's attack.

The golden light shattered, and the impact sent the young man flying away.

The young man took advantage of the backward momentum to turn around and transform into his true body. There was a burst of dazzling light as the young man turned into a magnificent dragon that rushed frantically to the skies.

Swoosh!

Unfortunately, it was already too late for him to escape. Ye Guan reappeared in front of him and slashed out.

Slice!

Ye Guan's sword lacerated the Ancient Heavenly Dragon's head.

Ye Guan was no longer a Great Sword Immortal but a Sword Sovereign. He was an extremely powerful swordsman in his own right. He no longer had to use the Path Sword to shatter the defenses of a dragon.

A heart-wrenching cry echoed as the dragon thrashed in excruciating pain.

Ye Guan's figure blurred as he lacerated the dragon's flesh.

The Ancient Heavenly Dragon cried pitifully all the way to the ground.

Ye Guan appeared in front of the dragon. The dragon's eyes were filled with pure hatred as he glared at Ye Guan.

"My ancestor will soon arrive! Kill me if you dare!"

Ye Guan didn't bother wasting time. He thrust his sword at the dragon's head. Bright red blood erupted from the wound, and the dragon roared, "How dare you! My ancestor is coming. How dare—"

Ye Guan swung his sword once more to decapitate the dragon.

Thud!

A dull thud echoed as the dragon's head fell to the ground.

Ye Guan retrieved his spoils—the dragon's storage ring before slowly walking over to the woman in a blood-red skirt.

Her eyes were filled with longing as she stared at him.

"Not bad," she said with a nod. "Cultivate well with Little Pagoda."

Ye Guan nodded as he wiped the blood off of his face.

"I will! I will become a powerhouse like the Sword Master!"

The woman in a blood-red skirt smiled warmly and said, "All right."

It had been a few million years since she smiled like this.

After some hesitation, Ye Guan asked, "I have one last question, Aunt. Are you stronger than the Sword Master?"

The onlookers shook their heads at Ye Guan's question. Ye Guan's question was meaningless and dumb. Could any swordsman be stronger than the Sword Master?

The woman in a blood-red skirt gently ruffled Ye Guan's hair.

"He's strong, and I won't dare to fight back if he fights me!" she replied.

The onlookers nodded at the expected answer.

Dongli Mo frowned.

What she said about how she wouldn't dare to fight back if the Sword Master were to fight her echoed in his head, and the Sword Master was also obviously way stronger than a Great Sword Immortal.

With that thought in mind, Dongli Mo stepped forward. He stared deeply at the woman in a blood-red skirt and said, "You went too far today."

The woman in a blood-red skirt turned toward him.

Dongli Mo opened his palm, revealing a palm-sized talisman.

The onlookers stared at Dongli Mo. Is he calling his Dao Protector here?

It had to be known that Dongli Mo's Dao Protector was Boundless Master, and Boundless was an ally of the Sword Master. In other words, he was one of the strongest powerhouses in the universe.

Dongli Mo's eyes didn't leave the woman in a blood-red skirt.

He had decided to call his master because his master had said that he was stronger than the Sword Master. His master had said that he was invincible with no rivals!

Dongli Mo knew that his master was just bragging, but he was also convinced that Boundless Master's strength had to be roughly equal to the Sword Master.

The woman in a blood-red skirt had said that she wouldn't dare to fight back if the Sword Master were to fight her. In other words, if Boundless Master were to fight her, she wouldn't dare to fight back as well.

"Hahaha!" A boisterous laughter from the depths of the universe filled the valley. A thunderous voice boomed afterward. "Who dares to bully my disciple?! Are you tired of living?"

Boundless Master was here!

#### Chapter 108: Moving His Grave

A middle-aged man wearing a long robe appeared in the sky. He appeared with laughter, which made him seem arrogant. The middle-aged man in the sky was only a projection, but the projection was strong enough to make the skies pulsate.

Rumble!

The projection emitted a terrifying aura that seemed capable of destroying the world itself. The onlookers felt like a hundred thousand mountains were boring down on him.

The pressure was so heavy and terrifying that they felt helpless in the face of it, and it wasn't just the Zhongtu Divine Continent's Guanxuan Academy. The entire continent could feel the horrible pressure he was emitting.

He's the invincible Boundless Master! A top cultivator from over thirty million years ago!

The onlookers were beyond stupefaction. They were staring at an invincible figure, and Ye Guan's Dao Protector—the woman in a blood-red skirt seemed mediocre in comparison.

Unlike Boundless Master, she didn't emit a horrible aura the moment she appeared. At first impression, Boundless Master was way more powerful than her!

Ye Guan was moved upon sensing the horrifying aura. He was no longer that happy after becoming a Sword Sovereign. Ye Guan stared at the projection of the Boundless Master's will walking toward him.

Ye Guan clenched his fists in excitement. Sword Sovereign? This is just the start of my journey. I'm going to get a lot stronger than a Sword Sovereign!

The Path Sword vibrated ever so slightly as if it sensed Ye Guan's excitement.

The woman in a blood-red skirt turned to look at Ye Guan. A look of astonishment briefly appeared on her face as she said. "You'll become stronger by fighting the strong, and your Sword Dao... it's fairly good."

Fairly good... Little Pagoda quivered. It was a frightening assessment. The Sword Master was the only one that Big Boss Destiny had considered fairly good for millions of years until now.

Meanwhile, Dongli Mo was beyond delighted. His master had arrived. No one could defeat him now. His master wasn't a fake. Thirty million years ago, the invincible Sword Master was the only one who could contend against his master.

Boundless Master suddenly came to a halt, and he looked like he had been struck by lightning upon seeing the woman in a blood-red skirt.

His voice quivered as he cursed, "What the fuck?"



Dongli Mo pointed at the woman in a blood-red skirt and shouted, "Master, she's the enemy!"

Boundless Master was stunned. Damn it! What is she doing here? Why is she here?

Something clicked in Boundless Master's mind upon seeing Ye Guan. His expression soured, and he cursed, "Goddamn it. It seems that I've done too many bad things in my previous life. That must be why both father and son are torturing me like this..."

"Master, attack her!" shouted Dongli Mo.

Boundless Master was silent. And I have such a great disciple, too!

The woman in a blood-red skirt stared at Boundless Master and said, "You once stood on my brother's side, so I'm not going to break your true body today."

With that, the woman in a blood-red skirt raised her hand to attack.

"Ah!" Boundless Master looked up and shouted, "A demon! Wait, where do you think you're going?!"

He turned into a ray of light that quickly disappeared into the horizon, rendering everyone speechless. What just happened? A demon?

The woman in a blood-red skirt finally waved her sleeve. Thousands of kilometers away, Boundless Master's projection suddenly split in half before disappearing into innumerable light crystals.

At the sight, Boundless Master sighed in relief.

That wasn't too bad! That wasn't bad at all!

His reputation would have plummeted if she had decided to defeat him in front of everyone. In the end, she still defeated him, but his reputation was unscathed. It was worth it. It was really worth it!

Meanwhile, the onlookers were shocked. Where did Boundless Master go? Why did he leave as soon as he appeared?

Dongli Mo was panicking. Why did Master leave just like that? Did he have to attend to something urgent?

“Master,” Ye Qing asked, “Just who is she?”

However, the mysterious voice in his head didn’t speak. He had been trying to hide his presence since the woman in a blood-red skirt appeared, so why would he speak when the latter was still around?

Ye Qing’s curiosity was piqued. “Master?”

There was still no response.

Ye Qing was confused. What’s going on?

Meanwhile, the woman in a blood-red skirt made a sidelong glance at Ye Guan. “I’m leaving.”

Ye Guan hesitated before asking, “When can I see you again, Aunt?”

The woman in a blood-red skirt thought about it for a moment before responding, “It depends on the situation.”

It depends on the situation? Ye Guan nodded without saying anything.

The woman in a blood-red skirt placed the Path Sword in Ye Guan's hands.

"All the best!" she said before vanishing into thin air.

Ye Guan fell silent.

The onlookers were stunned. They had already forgotten what the woman looked like, and all they could remember was that she was wearing a blood-red plain skirt.

However, Ye Guan could still remember her face.

In fact, he was the only one who could remember her visage.

Gu Chaoyuan frowned in confusion.

He also couldn't remember the face of Ye Guan's Dao Protector. What's going on?

Meanwhile, the mysterious voice spoke in the tiny pagoda. "Did she wipe out everyone's memories?"

Little Pagoda calmly responded, "No."

The mysterious voice was confused. "Then, how..."

Little Pagoda replied, "These people can't handle her karma. They can't handle the resulting karma from seeing her visage even once. In other words, she's in a lot more danger than back then. If Little Guan fails on his journey, she'll vanish from this world."

The mysterious voice went silent. Only a handful of people knew that the universe almost perished in that war many years ago. Back then, the woman in a plain skirt almost destroyed the world, but the Sword Master stopped her.

Afterward, she decided to wait for the Sword Master for some reason. Unfortunately, her murderous intent had tainted her Great Dao, turning her plain skirt into a blood-red skirt.

She had always been trying her best to control murderous intent, and that was why Little Pagoda was afraid of persuading her earlier. He was scared that she might get mad and destroy everything.

After all, only one person over the past thirty million years was capable of stopping her onslaught. Unfortunately, he was currently in a special situation. To put it bluntly, she couldn't care less about anyone else in this entire universe aside from him.

However, she actually listened to Ye Guan. Little Pagoda was convinced that it was most likely because of Ye Guan's identity, but it was undeniable that she thought highly of Ye Guan.

Ye Guan took a deep breath and looked at Dongli Mo in the distance. Dongli Mo narrowed his eyes and clenched his fists upon sensing Ye Guan's gaze. He stared warily at the latter.

Ye Guan was a Sword Sovereign. He couldn't afford to underestimate a Sword Sovereign. One more breakthrough and Ye Guan would truly become invincible throughout the Zhongtu Divine Continent.

Ye Guan suddenly asked, "Shall we fight?"

Fight! The onlookers stared at Dongli Mo.

Was Ye Guan planning to kill this monstrous talent from the Undying Clan?

Dongli Chen's expression changed drastically.

He was about to put a stop to it, but Dongli Mo shouted, "Okay!"

Okay?!? Dongli Chen's expression darkened.

However, he knew that Dongli Mo had no choice but to accept Ye Guan's request because there were so many eyes around. If he had rejected Ye Guan's request for a fight, the onlookers would definitely think that he was afraid.

And Dongli Mo had always believed that one could fail, but one had to be brave!

Failure wasn't scary. True fear was when one was no longer brave enough to face their fears. After all, one could simply try again after every failure. Once fear took root, it would be an obstacle that one would have to fight forever.

In other words, Dongli Mo could lose to Ye Guan, but he couldn't be afraid of Ye Guan.

He also couldn't embarrass the Undying Clan by refusing the fight. If he had refused the fight, the Undying Clan would suffer alongside him.

Fight! Dongli Mo stepped forward and chuckled. "Come!"

Ye Guan nodded and stepped forward. A deluge of terrifying sword force abruptly attacked Dongli Mo from all sides. As a cherry on top, a separate sword light made a beeline for Dongli Mo.

The sword light was extremely fast.

However, Ye Guan hadn't utilized any Laws in his attack. Otherwise, it would have been even faster. Dongli Mo's pupils constricted at the sight. He opened his palm, and an incredible bloodline power erupted from within him.

Boom!

There was a red flash, and Ye Guan's sword came to a halt.

Bloodline power! Ye Guan retracted his sword before sending it out once more.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Sparks flew as Dongli Mo defended himself against Ye Guan's sword strikes.

However, Dongli Mo couldn't attack at all. He was on the defensive as Ye Guan attacked him one-sidedly.

Boom!

A loud noise echoed, and Dongli Mo lost his balance upon impact.

He steadied himself, but another sword light flew toward him.

However, it was even faster than any of Ye Guan's attacks so far.

Dongli Mo's eyes narrowed. He lifted both his hands, and his eyes turned bloodshot.

Boom!

The onlookers saw faint red rays pouring out of Dongli Mo.

Ye Guan lifted his sword to defend himself, but his sword force was shattered.

Ye Guan directed a strange look at Dongli Mo.

Little Pagoda suddenly blurted out, "Mad Demon Bloodline!"

Ye Guan was curious. "Mad Demon Bloodline?"

Little Pagoda replied, "Yes. It was once the Sword Master's bloodline. Dongli Mo seemed to have awakened only a trace of it, but even a trace is already impressive.

"The Mad Demon Bloodline affects the mental state of those who are facing it."

Dongli Mo's expression was distorted.

He glared at Ye Guan and shouted, "Come again!"

A wave of bloodline force surged toward Ye Guan. Dongli Mo charged with the wave, and it didn't take him long to cut off Ye Guan's escape route.

Ye Guan was struck by the deluge of bloodline force, but he remained unaffected.

Dongli Mo was shocked.

"I think I'm fine, Master Pagoda," said Ye Guan.

Little Pagoda was silent.

Ye Guan added, "I think the Mad Demon Bloodline of the Sword Master isn't that... impressive. Look, I'm completely fine!"

Little Pagoda was dumbfounded.

Damn it! Of course, you'll be fine. Dongli Mo only awakened a trace of the Mad Demon Bloodline, but it's literally running through your veins! You still haven't awakened it, but there's no way a bloodline can suppress you.

He's fine? Dongli Mo didn't know what to do. He usually had to suppress his opponent with the Mad Demon Bloodline to defeat them. Why is this bastard doing fine?

Ye Guan looked up at Dongli Mo, but his gaze suddenly turned elsewhere.

An Daoxin?was about to escape.

Ye Guan's eyes narrowed. He almost forgot her! Sensing Ye Guan's gaze, An Daoxin turned and frantically said, "One of my ancestors is an official of the Main Guanxuan Academy's army. If you kill me, he'll—"

Swoosh!

An Daoxin?couldn't even complete her sentence.

A sword pierced her forehead, and she collapsed to the ground.

Ye Guan appeared in front of her.

He moved to annihilate An Daoxin's soul, but a voice interrupted him. "Young Master Ye, can you let Lady An go for my sake?"

"Isn't he that monster from Milky?Way?!"

The crowd erupted into a cacophony of whispers.

The Chosen One was here!



## Chapter 109: Who Do You Think You Are?

The onlookers stared at the young man standing a few meters above Ye Guan. The young man's hair and eyebrows were silver. He seemed ordinary with his bright-colored robe and plain shoes. He stared at Ye Guan with a faint smile.

The onlookers were thrilled to see him. He was the Chosen One. He was destined to become the strongest cultivator of the current generation. The Chosen One was more popular than Ye Guan, despite his status as a Sword Sovereign. After all, the almighty Sword Master was the Chosen One of his generation.

There had never been another Chosen One after the Sword Master until the current generation, and the Chosen Ones had always ushered in a new era. In other words, did that mean that a new era was about to begin?

Ye Guan turned to look at the Chosen One.

The young man smiled and was about to speak.

Slice!

However, Ye Guan abruptly moved and severed An Daoxin's head before annihilating her soul. Blood spurted out in all directions, and the smile on the Chosen One's lips froze. The onlookers' expressions turned grim.

Is he challenging the Chosen One?

Ye Guan's sword disappeared. He turned toward the Chosen One and said calmly, "My apologies, but I do not wish to let my enemies go for your sake."

What?!

The onlookers erupted into whispers. They didn't expect Ye Guan to challenge the Chosen One. Is he dumb? No, he's definitely not dumb. However, he's a swordsman! Swordsmen had always been stubborn since time immemorial.

The gazes of the onlookers heated up.

The Chosen One? Who cares?! I won't give you any special treatment.

Ji Xuan smiled slightly as she stared at Ye Guan.

She really liked Ye Guan's personality. Confident, calm, and bold!

If Ye Guan had given in, she would have looked down on him.

Ye Qing's respect for Ye Guan also grew stronger. Ye Qing reckoned that he would have hesitated if he were in Ye Guan's shoes. After all, the silver-haired young man was the Chosen One of the current generation.

The story about how the Sword Master had suppressed the two Martial Goddesses of the An Clan was still relatively popular, and a Chosen One finally appeared after so many years.

The Chosen One's advent most likely meant that there would soon be a new era, and that was exactly why Ye Qing knew that he would hesitate to disobey the Chosen One.

However, Ye Guan didn't hesitate at all. The Chosen One? So what?

The Chosen One stared at Ye Guan with a stiff smile.

On the contrary, Ye Guan remained calm.

The Chosen One smiled and said, "Young Master Ye, don't you think you're a bit too ruthless?"

Ye Guan scoffed, "Where were you, and what were you doing while the An Clan was bullying me? Have you told them that they're a bit too ruthless while bullying me?"

The Chosen One wordlessly stared at Ye Guan.

"No! You didn't speak up for me at all, and now you're saying that I'm a bit too ruthless for trying to kill them?" Ye Guan shook his head and smiled before saying, "Pardon me for being straightforward, but who do you think you are? Why should I obey you?"

The onlookers reeled in shock. Ye Guan was definitely challenging the Chosen One, but they started to admire him in their hearts. Ye Guan was indeed bold.

Dongli Mo was startled by Ye Guan's words, and he finally understood why there were so few swordsmen in the world. If every swordsman were like Ye Guan, it wouldn't be strange for them to die early.

The Chosen One looked at Ye Guan and smirked. "Do you think you're invincible just because you're a Sword Sovereign?"

"Why are you talking too much?" Ye Guan grinned and pointed at An Daoxin's corpse before saying, "I killed her. Unhappy? Fight me!"

A fight! Ye Guan had openly challenged the Chosen One. The onlookers boiled over in excitement, and quite a few onlookers started shouting.

"Fight him if you're unhappy about it!"

"Fight him!"

The combined volume of their voices seemed like it was capable of filling up the skies.

The onlookers were eager to fan the flames to witness an exciting fight. After all, they weren't the ones who were on the battlefield. In addition, the thought of a monstrous young talent against the Chosen One was exciting enough for them to fan the flames.

Ye Guan's heart also burned in eagerness.

You bastard! Why did you not step out and call the An Clan out for being a bit too ruthless while they were still chasing after me? I only killed a single core member of the An Clan, and you're saying that I'm a bit too ruthless? The Chosen One? Fuck you!

The Chosen One's eyes narrowed. He stepped forward and said, "Since Young Master Ye is so keen on fighting, it'll be rude for me not to indulge you. Let us fight, then!"

The onlookers' excitement reached the moon. They're going to fight! Fight! Fight! Fight!

Ji Xuan made a sidelong glance at Ye Guan, feeling slightly worried. Ye Qing also looked concerned, and he decided to talk to the mysterious voice in his head. "Master, will Brother Ye Guan be okay?"

The Chosen One wasn't like An Daoxin, he was truly the Chosen One.

An Daoxin? wasn't even a Martial Goddess, so she couldn't be compared to the Chosen One at all.

The mysterious voice responded, "Do you know why the Chosen One of the previous generation was unparalleled?"

"Why?" asked Ye Qing

The mysterious voice said calmly, "Because he wasn't just the Chosen One, he was destiny himself..."

Ye Qing was confused. Aren't they the same thing?[1]

However, Ye Qing's master didn't explain anything. Unbeknownst to Ye Qing, those daring enough to suppress Ye Guan with their power and background had all met horrible fates. In other words, Ye Guan was a terrifying existence to offend.

Meanwhile, the Chosen One spread his arms open and smiled.

"Come, give me a taste of a Sword Sovereign's might!" he shouted and opened his palm, revealing a black-colored seal that shot into the skies.

Boom!

The skies quivered, and mystical golden runes enveloped the skies above the tournament square.

The onlookers were astonished. What Divine Magic is that?

Meanwhile, Ye Guan stepped forward and reappeared in front of the Chosen One. He thrust forward, but his expression changed. His sword had inexplicably slowed down, and it was becoming even slower at every passing second.

Ye Guan was being suppressed!

The Chosen One raised his hands slightly, and the air quivered as a horrifying energy struck Ye Guan's sword.

Boom!

Ye Guan was sent flying. However, the Chosen One wasn't done just yet. The air in front of him distorted and turned into barely visible waves that chased after the flying Ye Guan.

Ye Guan's expression turned grim. The waves of air looked distorted because the surrounding air was under immense pressure, specifically sixty times more than normal. Ye Guan would have already

exploded into a bloody mist earlier if he hadn't tempered his physique using the Immortal Treasures Pavilion's spacetime gravity room.

Ye Guan could move normally despite the immense pressure, but his sword was different. In other words, the Chosen One had neutralized his specialty—speed.

The Chosen One's eyes narrowed upon seeing that Ye Guan was capable of withstanding such a heavy spacetime gravity.

"It seems that I've underestimated you," he said, sounding slightly surprised.

Moments later, he performed a few hand signs while chanting in an ancient, inscrutable language. Once he was done, he pointed at Ye Guan and shouted, "Divine Fire!"

Shwaaa!

A ball of fire appeared from out of nowhere, instantly raising the temperature in the vicinity. The fire was so hot and fierce that space itself seemed to be melting under its heat.

Ye Guan's expression changed. He took a step forward, and a burst of energy exploded from him.

Space Annihilation Realm! He had broken through the wall between the Space Shattering Realm and the Space Annihilation Realm with just a single step.

However, his breakthrough dumbfounded everyone. Wait, he was just a Space Shattering Realm cultivator? A Sword Sovereign was just a Space Shattering Realm cultivator until now?

They couldn't believe their eyes. It was simply too absurd for Ye Guan to have been a mere Space Shattering Realm cultivator despite his impressive achievement in the Sword Dao.

Ye Guan created a sword out of sword energy and sliced the heavy air in front of him.

Boom!

There was a loud explosion as the air exploded under the immense pressure. Ye Guan recovered his speed and dodged the ball of fire before making a beeline for the Chosen One.

He thrust his sword toward the Chosen One's forehead.

Clang!

An inscrutable sound echoed.

Ye Guan's sword was only a few inches away from the Chosen One's forehead when a mysterious rune appeared and blocked his sword.

Ye Guan's eyes narrowed. The ball of fire was still around, so the air was still too hot for him to breathe properly.

Swoosh!

Ye Guan dodged the ball of fire and retreated, but he failed to escape unscathed.

His clothes had disintegrated under the heat, and his skin was scorched.

He would have been reduced to ashes if he had retreated even a beat slower.

Ye Guan paused and stared at the Chosen One. A ball of fire was orbiting the Chosen One, and a mysterious rune was floating in front of him. The rune rotated slowly while giving off an ancient and mysterious feel.

The black-colored divine seal was still suspended in mid-air, along with the mystical golden runes. Ye Guan had no idea what purpose they served nor when the Chosen One would use them.

Ye Guan fell silent. Both he and the Chosen One had exchanged only a few moves so far, but Ye Guan had already discovered that he had a weakness that had to be resolved sooner rather than later. He didn't have enough profound energy.

His attacks as a Sword Sovereign were powerful, but they consumed a ton of profound energy.

It had never really been an issue until now because he was strong enough to kill his enemies in one move. However, it was a lethal weakness against a true powerhouse. A true powerhouse would definitely notice and take advantage of such a weakness.

Ye Guan had broken through the wall between the Space Shattering Realm and the Space Annihilation Realm, but his profound energy reserves were still insufficient for a long-drawn-out battle. In other words, he had to end this quickly.

The Chosen One smiled at Ye Guan and asked. "Is that it? Is that all a Space Annihilation Realm Sword Sovereign can do?"

Ye Guan didn't bother to respond to the Chosen One's nonsense.

A dazzling light pervaded the tournament square, and the mysterious rune floating in front of the Chosen One vanished in response. It moved even faster than Ye Guan's sword as it moved and aimed to stop Ye Guan's sword dead in its tracks.

Rumble!

However, Ye Guan's sword inexplicably vanished. Ye Guan shattered the rules of spacetime and traveled through space to avoid the mysterious rune!

The Chosen One's eyes narrowed. He was about to make a move, but Ye Guan's sword was already in front of him.

Ye Guan's sword dug into the Chosen One's forehead, but Ye Guan's expression abruptly changed.



He let go of his sword and retreated as fast as possible.

1. The word Chosen One is 天命之人 while Destiny is 天命 ☞

## Chapter 110: The Heavenly Dao

A sense of foreboding gripped Ye Guan's heart the moment his sword dug into the Chosen One's forehead. He felt cold all over as he let go of his sword and immediately retreated.

Just then, an astral projection emerged from the Chosen One's body. It was a three-meter-tall projection that resembled the Chosen One's figure. It was surrounded by rune markings, and the astral projection had stopped Ye Guan's sword from digging any further into the Chosen One's forehead.

"An astral body!" Gu Chaoyuan exclaimed.

An astral body was the manifestation of an astral consciousness. It was born from an Ancient Divine Spell. Gu Chaoyuan was familiar with it because he had come across it in an ancient book stored in the Main Guanxuan Academy.

However, he didn't expect to see an astral body!

Gu Chaoyuan's expression turned grim. As expected of the Chosen One!

The Chosen One would be a monstrous top talent even throughout the vast Guanxuan Universe, much less on the Zhongtu Divine Continent. Of course, he wouldn't be without rivals.

After all, the Guanxuan Universe was so big that it definitely had unimaginable talents of the Chosen One's caliber.

Ye Guan frowned slightly while staring at the astral projection. He had no idea what he was looking at, but he knew that it was strong. He opened his palms and gathered sword energy in his palm to create another sword.

The Chosen One stared at Ye Guan. He suddenly shouted, "Break!"

The astral projection made a move. A thirty-meter-wide beam of golden light burst out of the astral projection and made a beeline for Ye Guan. It destroyed anything that dared to stand in its path.

Ye Guan's eyes narrowed sharply. The beam of golden light was so wide that he couldn't dodge it in time. He was left with no choice but to swing his sword.

Slash!

His sword carried with it a deluge of sword force, along with his sword intent.

Boom!

Ye Guan stopped the beam of golden light in its tracks. He flicked his sleeve, and a sword light flew toward the Chosen One. The sword light traveled through space and abruptly reappeared in front of the Chosen One.

Unfortunately for Ye Guan, the astral projection reacted fast and protected the Chosen One with its arms.

Boom!

The sword light disintegrated upon impact. The Chosen One's eyes narrowed as he stared at Ye Guan.

Ye Guan swung his sword again and destroyed the beam of golden light.

Afterward, Ye Guan looked up, and the two stared at each other fiercely.

Gu Chaoyuan shook his head while looking down at Ye Guan from Mount Guanxuan.

“Ye Guan would be much more powerful with a decent sword.”

Gu Chaoyuan realized that Ye Guan’s lack of a decent sword was one of his weaknesses.

Swordsmen had always advocated that a true swordsman could use any object as a sword, but Ye Guan still hadn’t reached that realm.

Ye Guan was struggling against the Chosen One because he lacked a decent sword, and it was becoming more apparent as time went on.

Thankfully, Ye Guan’s foundation in the sword dao was deep, and his sword intent was powerful. Otherwise, his sword wouldn’t have been capable of threatening the Chosen One enough for him to summon his astral body.

The Chosen One opened his palm, and the ball of fire in front of him flew into his hand. He chanted in an ancient language, and the fire burned even fiercer than before.

Ye Guan gripped the sword tightly.

He closed his eyes, and the sword in his hand started trembling from the pressure.

The Chosen One pointed at Ye Guan and shouted, “Go!”

Whoosh!

The ball of fire flew toward Ye Guan at lightning speed, and it grew larger and larger as it flew toward Ye Guan. In the blink of an eye, the thumb-sized ball of fire became a thirty-meter-long fire dragon.

Crackle!

The smoldering flames that it was emitting shattered the air as it made a beeline for Ye Guan. It was determined to devour Ye Guan.

Ye Guan's eyes flew open. He vanished and reappeared in front of the fire dragon.

Instant Death Strike! Ye Guan's speed reached its peak.

Slice!

Ye Guan's sword sliced the fire dragon's head, but it got stuck for a few moments before Ye Guan put more strength into the sword and forcibly split the fire dragon into two.

However, Ye Guan wasn't done yet. He vanished and abruptly reappeared in front of the Chosen One.

The Chosen One closed his eyes, and the astral projection wrapped its arms around the former once more.

Boom! The astral projection shook violently as Ye Guan hacked at it with his sword.

Crack!

The onlookers were shocked to see cracks on the astral projection's arms.

Ye Guan created another sword made out of sword energy before sending a flurry of strikes at the astral projection's arms.

Roar!

The astral projection roared.

It opened its mouth and sent a beam of golden light toward Ye Guan.

The attack's timing was impeccable, as Ye Guan was still recovering from his sword swing.

Boom!

A loud explosion occurred, and the onlookers found their ears ringing from the explosion. Ye Guan was blasted away, but the astral projection collapsed as well.

The resulting explosion also sent the Chosen One flying.

Swoosh!

A dazzling sword light drew a beautiful arc on the tournament square.

The Chosen One's eyes narrowed, and he hurriedly chanted in an inscrutable, ancient language. Mystical and cursed markings appeared in front of him, and they coalesced into a tangible shield that protected him from Ye Guan's sword.

Boom!

Ye Guan's sword disintegrated upon impact.

The Chosen One still hadn't recovered from the impact, but another sword light was already making its way toward him.

Boom!

The sword light struck the shield, and the shield shook violently before it broke apart.

A violent light flashed in the Chosen One's eyes.

A third sword light came flying toward him, prompting him to put his hands together.

A golden divine seal flew toward Ye Guan's sword light. The divine seal was emblazoned with two words—Heaven and Earth!

Ye Guan's sword light disintegrated upon colliding with the divine seal.

Meanwhile, an auspicious 卍 symbol appeared above Ye Guan's head.

The Chosen One's eyes shone in a ferocious light as he shouted, "Heaven and Earth Suppression!"

He swung his right arm downward, and the auspicious 卍 symbol descended to suppress Ye Guan.

Ye Guan looked up at the auspicious 卍 symbol with a grim look. He stomped with his right foot and shot into the sky. He took on a stance in mid-air and squeezed as much sword force and sword intent as he could for his next attack.

Boom!

Ye Guan's sword pierced the auspicious 卍 symbol, and it erupted into a dazzling kaleidoscope of lights. The explosion sent Ye Guan, but he immediately jumped into the sky the moment his foot landed on the ground.

Crack!

The ground caved in as Ye Guan soared into the sky and slashed at the golden divine seal. The golden divine seal shook violently and disappeared.

Ye Guan's figure blurred and reappeared in front of the Chosen One.

However, the Chosen One reacted fast. He gestured with his right arm and vanished.

Swoosh!

Ye Guan's sword struck nothing but thin air.

Ye Guan spun around and saw the Chosen One standing on top of the golden divine seal, which was also known as the Heaven and Earth Seal.

Ye Guan frowned while staring at the Heaven and Earth Seal.

That seal isn't just an ordinary spiritual artifact.

The Chosen One stared at Ye Guan and said, "Come at me."

Ye Guan responded by teleporting in front of the Chosen One through space.

A golden light gushed out of the Heaven and Earth Seal and surrounded the Chosen One.

Boom!

The powerful sword light made the seal shake violently, but it ultimately withstood Ye Guan's attack. However, Ye Guan wasn't done just yet. He swung his sword once again, eliciting another explosion on the same level as his earlier attack.

Ye Guan raised his sword once more, but a wave of golden light sent him flying away. Ye Guan gestured with his hand, and a sword light made a beeline for the Chosen One. He refused to give the latter even a single moment to breathe!

The Chosen One's eyes narrowed, and he shouted, "Defend!"

The Heaven and Earth Seal abruptly turned into a pillar of divine light that engulfed him.

Boom!

The sword disintegrated upon impact, but the Chosen One staggered backward. He quickly steadied himself, but he was shocked to find Ye Guan standing in front of him with his sword high up in the air for another attack.

Boom!

The Chosen One was sent flying away.

Slice, slash, chop!

Ye Guan sent a flurry of attacks to overwhelm the Chosen One. By the time he stopped, the pillar of divine light that had been protecting the Chosen One had vanished.

Ye Guan immediately moved to take advantage of the opportunity, but his expression abruptly changed. The Chosen One had crushed a talisman, and the talisman's power flew toward him.

Ye Guan could only defend himself.

Boom!

However, the talisman was so powerful that it sent Ye Guan flying away.



Ye Guan twisted in mid-air and landed gracefully. He briefly examined himself and saw that he was riddled with injuries.

Ye Guan stared deeply at the Chosen One.

“Master Pagoda, this is unfair,” said Ye Guan. “He has so many tools in his arsenal, but I only have the Path Sword.”

Little Pagoda didn’t know what to say.

The Chosen One met Ye Guan’s gaze and said, “It seems that I’ve truly underestimated you.”

Ye Guan seemed to be deeply contemplating something as he stared at the Chosen One’s storage ring.

The Chosen One chuckled and said, “It’s about time we end this.”

With that, he looked up and yelled, “Heavenly Dao!”

Rumble!

The skies shook violently, and the onlookers were horrified to see the projection of a huge eye above the clouds.

The Eye of the Heavenly Dao!

The Chosen One took out a pitch-black command token and yelled, “The unscrupulous and immoral Ye Guan has reaped the lives of many innocent people. Heavenly Dao, heed my command, kill Ye Guan for me!”

A booming voice echoed in response. “I hear and obey!”

The command token exuded a light reminiscent of the Heavenly Dao. A giant array manifested and spurred into action, making the command token shake violently.

Moments later, Ye Guan felt the Heavenly Dao's aura immobilizing him.

Heavenly Dao Energy! The onlookers were beyond horrified. They truly hadn't expected that the Chosen One could wield Heavenly Dao Energy.

The Heavenly Dao's aura locked onto Ye Guan, and the entire world seemed to have become a mere mirage in the face of the Heavenly Dao. Meanwhile, a steady stream of Heaven and Earth Energy was being sucked into the command token.

The Heaven and Earth Energy of the Zhongtu Divine Continent was being converted into Heavenly Dao Energy. The onlookers reckoned that the following attack would decide the outcome of the battle.

And the onlookers were already convinced that the Chosen One would win...

After all, could mortals even withstand the Heavenly Dao's fury?

Ye Guan wordlessly stared at the Eye of the Heavenly Dao.

Meanwhile, the Chosen One pointed at Ye Guan and shouted, "Prepare to die!"