

## **A Sword 131**

### **Chapter 131: The Sword Master!**

Mount Canglan of today couldn't be compared to Mount Canglan of millions of years ago, but it was still thousands of meters tall, stretching far into the clouds up above.

It was part of a chain of mountains that stretched for thousands of kilometers.

Overall, the sight was incredible and majestic.

Mount Canglan was a sacred land of the denizens of Qingzhou, and it was even more sacred in the eyes of the Guanxuan Academy students. In fact, many students would visit the mountain to learn and be enlightened.

The Sword Master!

Everyone's heart would always become filled with awe and reverence at the mention of the Sword Master.

Today, Mount Canglan was much livelier than usual. There was a massive crowd at the foot of the mountain up until the halfway point.

Everyone was waiting for a certain someone!

It was no longer a secret that the Main Guanxuan Academy had sent out an arrest warrant for Ye Guan. The fact that Ye Guan had decided to go to Qingzhou to make an Imperial Appeal had also spread far and wide across all Nine Continents.

Ye Guan!

The people of Qingzhou were familiar with Ye Guan's name. After all, Ye Guan had shattered Qingzhou's thousand-year reign as the Champions of the Upper Realm's martial contest.

Today, he would arrive at Qingzhou!

Talents from all over Qingzhou rushed over to the Guanxuan Academy upon hearing of Ye Guan's impending visit.

The crowd's intentions differed from each other. Some were here because they were curious about Ye Guan's prowess, some were excited to see his downfall, but most of them resented Ye Guan.

After all, Ye Guan had stolen Qingzhou's thousand-year glory.

Finally, under everyone's gazes, a young man appeared on the faraway bluestone steps.

Ye Guan is here!

Everyone's eyes fell on Ye Guan—the talented swordsman from Nanzhou!

Ye Guan slowly walked toward Qingzhou's Guanxuan Academy, and he was shocked upon seeing so many people around Mount Canglan.

Are they here to welcome me? thought Ye Guan, but he soon realized that they weren't here to welcome him. It was evidenced by the resentment in the people's eyes.

Ye Guan decided not to think too much about it as he continued walking toward the academy. He looked up and saw Qingzhou's Guanxuan Academy on top of Mount Canglan.

The Sword Master! He took a deep breath. He felt both excited and nervous about meeting the Sword Master. It was really strange because the Sword Master was his idol!

Ye Guan inwardly asked, "Master Pagoda, what should I say to the Sword Master upon seeing him?"

"Call him Fa—" Little Pagoda caught himself and asked, "What do you want to say?"

"I don't know," Ye Guan said with a smile.

"Just follow your heart, then," Little Pagoda said, "Say whatever you want to say."

"All right!" Ye Guan said with a nod.

Swoosh!

A young man suddenly appeared in front of Ye Guan.

The young man looked at Ye Guan and asked, "You're that Ye Guan from Nanzhou?"

Ye Guan nodded. "Yes."

The young man scoffed, "You're the one who defeated An Mu and snatched Qingzhou's championship?"

Ye Guan didn't say anything in response.

The young man opened his palms, and a spear appeared in his hand. He pointed the spear at Ye Guan and spat coldly, "Come, let me see just how powerful you really are!"

Swoosh!

A sword abruptly appeared a few inches away from the young man's forehead.

The onlookers were shocked, and the young man stared at Ye Guan in disbelief.

Ye Guan retracted his sword and wordlessly walked away.

The young man's face turned ugly. He turned to face Ye Guan and yelled, "That was a sneak attack! It's not fair—"

Ye Guan waved his sleeve.

Slice!

A ray of sword light sent the young man's head flying into the air.

The onlookers were stupefied.

However, Ye Guan was oblivious to their feelings and calmly continued his journey to the summit of Mount Canglan.

"You actually dared to kill a denizen of Qingzhou?!" A man from the side pointed angrily at Ye Guan and exclaimed, "Are you looking down on us?!"

The denizens of Qingzhou felt proud that they were born in Qingzhou. After all, the Sword Master was also born in Qingzhou. Unfortunately, their pride morphed into a sense of superiority over time.

The man's words infuriated some of Qingzhou's talents. He's clearly looking down on Qingzhou and on us by killing someone right in front of us!

They ran toward Ye Guan and surrounded him.

Ye Guan stopped in his tracks. He briefly pondered before saying, "It seems that Qingzhou is filled with nothing but a bunch of sore losers."

The man was furious. "What did you just say? Are you calling us sore losers?!"

Ye Guan chuckled and explained, "I defeated An Mu, and the An Clan openly took revenge on me just because I defeated their representative."

"I initially thought only the An Clan would behave that way, but it seems that Qingzhou is filled with sore losers as well."

"Bullshit!" The man roared, "I'm talking about how you just killed someone in front of all of us! You're clearly looking down on us by killing someone right in front of us!"

Ye Guan stared at the man and said, "Didn't you see that he challenged me?"

The man glared at Ye Guan. "Does that give you the right to kill him? What, are you going to kill me as well because I challenged you?"

Swoosh!

There was a flash of sword light as the man's head went flying into the air.

The onlookers were dumbstruck. Did he just kill him?

Ye Guan glanced at the man's corpse before sweeping his gaze across the onlookers. "I will only accept life-or-death challenges today, and those daring enough to challenge me will be killed."

With that, he continued walking.

The talents of Qingzhou stared at each other, but none of them dared to make a move.

Ye Guan had just instantly killed two men in front of them. They were terrified out of their wits.

Ye Guan soon arrived at a square paved with bluestone.

An old man suddenly appeared in front of him.

The members of the crowd scrambled to greet him. "Greetings, Chief Lu!"

Lu Xuan! The current Academy Chief of Qingzhou's Guanxuan Academy!

Ye Guan stopped in his tracks and stared calmly at Academy Chief Lu.

Academy Chief Lu stared at him with a complicated look before saying, "Young Lord Ye, I'm afraid I can't let you enter the academy."

Swoosh!

A group of powerful cultivators surrounded Ye Guan. There were thousands of them, and there were about a hundred Divine Tribulation Realm cultivators among them.

A hundred Divine Tribulation Realm cultivators! Aside from them, there were a total of three Seal Shattering Realm cultivators in the group, including Academy Chief Lu.

However, Ye Guan remained calm. He knew that this would happen. He opened his palm, revealing a badge.

It was the Trial Towers King Badge! He had made sure to carry it with him all this while.

The badge floated over to Lu Xuan.

Lu Xuan fell silent upon seeing the badge.

Sword Sovereign Ye Yu!

The badge was the reward from the system that Sword Sovereign Ye Yu had established, and the bearer of the badge could enter any Guanxuan Academy branch, and no one could stop the badge holder.

Why? It was all because Sword Sovereign Ye Yu had already examined the badge holder's personality and character, so stopping them would be tantamount to questioning Sword Sovereign Ye Yu's judgment.

Lu Xuan was bewildered. He definitely met Sword Sovereign Ye Yu before! Is he her disciple?

Lu Xuan looked at Ye Guan, full of questions in his heart.

Ye Guan explained, "She told me that I could enter any Guanxuan Academy branch with this badge aside from the Main Academy. Did she lie to me, Senior? She didn't lie to me, did she?"

Lu Xuan fell silent. He was stuck between a rock and a hard place.

What should he do? Should he say that Sword Sovereign Ye Yu had lied to Ye Guan, then deny him access to the Academy? Lu Xuan pondered over it, but he was slightly afraid that Sword Sovereign Ye Yu would come to Qingzhou and kill him.

The members of the Sword Sect were all unreasonable, after all.

However, the Academy had truly sent out an arrest warrant for Ye Guan.

In other words, Lu Xuan would lose his position if he were to let Ye Guan into the Academy. He sighed to himself. It seems that the saying about how the commoners would always be the ones to suffer if the nobles were to fight each other was true!

Ye Guan suddenly asked, "Senior, do you think the Sword Master will take my side and seek justice for me?"

It wasn't realistic for Ye Guan to fight his way into the Academy. Since he couldn't do it, he decided to attempt to settle the matter amicably by chatting with Academy Lu Xuan first before doing anything else.

Let's talk first before doing anything. I'm sure these people have brains in their heads, so they'll oblige to a chat.

Lu Xuan wordlessly stared at Ye Guan.

Will the Sword Master seek justice for Ye Guan? Yes, he might!

The Sword Master had founded the Guanxuan Academy with justice and fairness in mind. The entire matter was the An Clan's fault. If the Sword Master appeared, there was a high chance that he would take Ye Guan's side.

But what if he didn't appear?

Lu Xuan frowned. His Academy Chief position was truly giving him a headache.

He was currently at a crossroads. He had to gamble and pick a side.

Ye Guan added, "I'm sure you're smart and kind with justice in your heart. If that weren't the case, you couldn't have become the Academy Chief of Qingzhou's Guanxuan Academy.

"I'm sure you're aware of the ins and outs, Senior. There's a high chance that you'll earn the Sword Master's recognition by helping me today. In fact, you might even become a part of the Main Guanxuan Academy."

Lu Xuan stared intently at Ye Guan and asked, "What if the Sword Master doesn't appear?"

Ye Guan didn't reply. I'm dead if he doesn't appear!



“Young Lord Ye.” Lu Xuan sighed and said, “I’m aware of the injustice you’ve suffered, but the entire matter is extremely complicated, and there are many vested interests involved in it.

”The Academy has also sent out an arrest warrant for you, so the Academy will definitely punish me if I were to just let you go. I’m sorry...”

In the end, Lu Xuan decided to stand on the Guanyuan Academy’s side.

The Sword Sect was strong, but it was still under the Guanyuan Academy’s governance. He was expected to stop Ye Guan as well, which meant that he had an explanation to give the Sword Sect.

In addition, he was the Academy Chief that the Main Guanyuan Academy had assigned to Qingzhou. In other words, it was only natural for him to listen to the orders from the Main Guanyuan Academy.

If he were to help Ye Guan and the Academy decided to hold him accountable for his actions, he would have no excuses. Most importantly, the Sword Sect didn’t have the authority to dismiss him, but the Committee was a different story.

Ye Guan nodded slightly and said, “I understand.”

Lu Xuan didn’t make a move. He simply stared at Ye Guan. He didn’t have to make a move because the powerhouses of the Main Guanyuan Academy were about to arrive.

He was planning on letting them handle Ye Guan so that his involvement wouldn’t be that huge.

Ye Guan looked up at Mount Canglan. After a few moments of silence, he chuckled and inwardly asked, “Master Pagoda, I just want to seek justice for myself. How come it’s so hard?”

“Justice isn’t something that will be granted to someone by wishing for it. It is something that one must forcefully seize for themselves,” Little Pagoda replied.

Ye Guan nodded. “I understand. I completely understand.”

He looked at Lu Xuan and shouted, “Senior, I’m sorry!”

Swoosh!

A sword light streaked across the square.

Ye Guan had made the first move, surprising the onlookers.

The onlookers didn’t expect to see Ye Guan making the first move.

However, Lu Xuan was a Seal Shattering Realm cultivator, and he was accompanied by many powerful cultivators.

Is he really planning on going against the entire Guanxuan Academy of Qingzhou by himself?

Chapter 132: A Divine Mage and A Swordsman!

Ye Guan had made the first move!

Lu Xuan’s eyes narrowed, and his expression fell. Ye Guan’s cultivation base was significantly lower compared to his, but Ye Guan was a Sword Sovereign—no, a Quasi-Great Sword Sovereign! No one was daring enough to underestimate him.

In addition, Ye Guan’s sword was most likely a Divine-grade weapon as well. In other words, Ye Guan’s sword attacks were lethal, considering how speedy his attacks were and how they could break spacetime rules.

Ye Guan was aware that he had to make the first move. If the enemies made the first move, he would be instantly suppressed. With that thought in mind, Ye Guan decided to unleash a killing move as his opening move.

Lu Xuan was standing pretty close to Ye Guan, so Lu Xuan was startled by the sudden attack. He didn't dare to be negligent as he clenched his fists and unleashed a dull red bolt of lightning.

Slash!

Ye Guan's Path Sword easily slashed the bolt of lightning into two.

Lu Xuan's face changed. He tried to retreat, but it was still a little too late.

Slice!

Lu Xuan's arm went flying out under everyone's gazes, and blood haphazardly spurted out from the stump and into the air.

Ye Guan wanted to continue attacking, but a fireball and a wind blade flew toward him. Ye Guan whipped around and slashed out with the Path Sword.

Slice! Slice!

The fireball and the wind blade were torn apart.

Ye Guan stomped with his right foot and turned into a ray of sword light that rushed toward Lu Xuan. He had shattered the rules of spacetime once more to narrow the distance between him and Lu Xuan.

Lu Xuan's pupils constricted.

He didn't dare to go against Ye Guan's sword attack with one hand, so he frantically retreated. However, Ye Guan was simply too fast. In the blink of an eye, he appeared in front of Lu Xuan.

Rumble!

An inexplicable scene unfolded as the space around Ye Guan was slowed down.

Ye Guan's movement speed was significantly reduced by the abrupt change.

Boom!

A mysterious wave of energy struck Ye Guan from all cardinal directions. The wave of energy was so strong that Ye Guan was sent flying more than thirty meters away from Lu Xuan.

When Ye Guan finally landed, blood trickled down the corners of his lips. He turned to the attacker and saw a white-haired woman clad in a long green robe. A zither was right in front of her.

She was a Divine Mage—a Sky Realm Divine Mage, at the very least.

Lu Xuan's face was filled with horror as he stared at the sword in Ye Guan's hands.

Ye Guan had almost taken his life in an instant. The shock was so great that Lu Xuan found it difficult to recover from it.

Swoosh!

Ye Guan abruptly vanished.

The white-haired woman frowned slightly and plucked the strings of her zither.

Boom!

A phoenix covered in flames emerged from the zither. The flames around it seemed capable of melting even space. However, the phoenix was torn apart by Ye Guan's sword.

The Path Sword continued on its way to the white-haired woman, but she turned into a wisp of green smoke and disappeared.

Ye Guan turned and saw that the white-haired woman was hundreds of meters away from him on the right.

The white-haired woman glared at Ye Guan and shouted, "Don't let him come near me!"

She was obviously afraid of Ye Guan's sword.

The Seal Shattering Realm cultivators stood in front of the white-haired woman. At the same time, the Divine Tribulation Realm cultivators rushed toward Ye Guan.

A cacophony of noises and a kaleidoscope of lights erupted between heaven and earth!

The white-haired woman plucked the strings of her zither, and the space around Ye Guan was compressed layer by layer. A terrifying spacetime gravity bore down on Ye Guan, suppressing his speed.

Ye Guan frowned. He didn't care about the Divine Tribulation Realm cultivators; his eyes were unwittingly transfixed on the white-haired woman.

The Divine Tribulation Realm cultivators were here; they were only a few meters away from Ye Guan, but...

Boom!

Ye Guan broke through all restraints with the Path Sword and reappeared in front of the white-haired woman.

The two Seal Shattering Realm cultivators in front of her seemed to have expected this to happen, as their reactions were pretty quick, considering Ye Guan's speed.

One of them turned into a ball of flames that made a beeline for Ye Guan, while the other pointed at Ye Guan and sent a multitudinous number of wind blades flying toward the latter.

Seal Shattering Realm cultivators were capable of tapping into the energy of Heaven and Earth to create catastrophic forces of nature.

A terrifying sight was unfolding in front of Ye Guan, but his eyes remained resolute and fierce. He flew even faster rather than retreat.

Rip!

Ye Guan tore through the ball of flames and the wind blades.

The two Seal Shattering Realm cultivators frowned, but they didn't dare to stand in Ye Guan's way. They watched as Ye Guan slashed at the white-haired woman.

The white-haired woman frantically plucked the strings of her zither. The space in front of her split open, and an illusory hand reached out, seemingly to grab something.

Boom!

A terrifying wave of energy enveloped Ye Guan.

The white-haired woman plucked her zither even faster, creating sound waves that flew toward Ye Guan like a violent storm.

"Die!" A furious roar echoed, and the illusory hand was shattered.

A ray of sword light streaked across the skies toward the white-haired woman.

The white-haired woman narrowed her eyes, and she disappeared once more, leaving behind nothing but a wisp of smoke.

Ye Guan's attack struck nothing but air.

Meanwhile, the white-haired woman reappeared a few hundred meters away.

She had just reappeared, but a sword light was already flying toward her.

Royal Sword Art!

The white-haired woman slapped the zither with her right hand, and a sword appeared in the air in front of her. The white-haired woman snatched the sword from out of mid-air before she slashed out.

Clang!

The white-haired woman deflected Ye Guan's sword with her own, astonishing the onlookers.

"I recognize her now!" an onlooker shouted, "She's Representative Mu Youyou, and she wields both Divine Magic and the sword!"

Representative Mu of Qingzhou's Guanxuan Academy. She was both a Divine Mage and a half-step Sword Sovereign.

She was inferior to Ye Guan when it came to the sword, but she was capable of standing toe-to-toe against Ye Guan by using her prowess as a Divine Mage to bolster her power.

She was a legendary figure in Qingzhou. The Main Guanxuan Academy's Sword Sect had once attempted to recruit her, but she turned down the Sword Sect's offer for some unknown reason.

She had inexplicably vanished from the eyes of the public many years ago, so the onlookers were surprised to see her return and fight against Ye Guan!

Ye Guan wordlessly stared at Mu Youyou. He looked indifferent, but he was inwardly astonished. After all, Mu Youyou wasn't just a Divine Mage but a swordsman as well. He had to admit that her achievements were pretty impressive.

Mu Youyou sat down.

She put her sword down next to her and started playing the zither.

The melody was calm, reminiscent of flowing water and was like a gentle breeze.

However, its effects couldn't be further from calm as the space around Ye Guan distorted.

Ye Guan's eyes narrowed, but Mu Youyou wasn't done just yet. She changed the tempo, and the melody now sounded anxious and intense, like a raging thunderstorm.

Boom!

The space around Ye Guan finally collapsed, but Ye Guan vanished at the same time. He unleashed another sword move, but his target wasn't Mu Youyou but the Seal Shattering Realm cultivators defending her.

One of the two Seal Shattering Realm cultivators didn't expect to become the target of Ye Guan's swords. Taken aback, he tried to attack, but Ye Guan's sword was already in front of him.

Left with no choice, the Seal Shattering Realm cultivator hurriedly put up an Immortal-grade shield to defend himself.

Slash!



Ye Guan's Path Sword tore the shield apart, and there was a flash of sword light as the old man's head flew into the air under everyone's gazes.

Ye Guan had just beheaded a Seal Shattering Realm cultivator, but he was already on his way to kill the other one.

The face of the other Seal Shattering Realm cultivator changed. He tried to retreat, but Ye Guan was too fast.

The world seemed to have slowed down as Ye Guan's sword was now a few inches away from him. The Seal Shattering Realm cultivator's heart was gripped by extreme fear.

Ye Guan's sword was truly terrifying. He would die if he dared to face Ye Guan's sword head-on, but he also couldn't escape because he was slower than Ye Guan.

There was no way out!

Rumble!

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The zither let out a powerful noise before spitting out a flame sound wave toward Ye Guan. Mu Youyou had decided to attack Ye Guan while he was distracted by someone else.

Ye Guan was now in a dilemma. He could either turn around to face the oncoming flame sound wave, or he could kill the Seal Shattering Realm cultivator in front of him.

Ye Guan chose not to turn around.

Shiwk!

The Path Sword pierced the Seal Shattering Realm cultivator's head. At the same time, Ye Guan used the Royal Sword Art to stop the oncoming flame sound wave, but his sword energy was indeed too weak to stop the flame sound wave.

Boom!

Ye Guan was sent flying outwards away with his back on fire. Upon landing, he immediately extinguished the flame with his sword force, but the damage was already done. His back was both mangled and scorched.

Ye Guan turned around and stared deeply at the white-haired woman before taking out a spiritual pill and swallowing it. A green aura enveloped his back, and his wound healed slowly.

Ye Guan swallowed another spiritual pill.

The white-haired woman couldn't hide the shock in her eyes as she stared at Ye Guan.

She truly didn't expect to see Ye Guan killing two people under her watch despite her restraining spells.

It's that sword! The white-haired woman's gaze landed on Ye Guan's sword. Ye Guan was strong, but there was no way he could have easily killed Seal Shattering Realm cultivators without the strange sword in his hand.

It was an invincible sword!

Meanwhile, Ye Guan gripped his sword tightly and slowly walked toward Mu Youyou.

Academy Chief Lu Xuan's face changed, and he yelled, "Protect the Student Representative!"

The powerhouses of Qingzhou's Guanxuan Academy immediately surrounded Mu Youyou, creating what seemed like an iron fortress.

Swoosh!

Ye Guan abruptly vanished.

Everyone's faces fell.

They were about to make a move, but Ye Guan's action stunned them.

Ye Guan's target wasn't Mu Youyou but the Guanxuan Academy.

He flew straight toward the Guanxuan Academy.

They were outraged. Fuck! It was a feint!

### Chapter 133: Tell Her to Come Out

It was an understatement to say that everyone was shocked. They truly didn't expect Ye Guan to perform a feint.

The powerhouses of Qingzhou's Guanxuan Academy had surrounded Mu Youyou to protect her, so no one was around to stop Ye Guan from entering Qingzhou's Guanxuan Academy.

Academy Chief Lu Xuan was heavily injured, so he couldn't stop Ye Guan at all.

Everyone could only watch as Ye Guan got closer and closer to the summit of Mount Canglan. It looked like it was only a matter of time before Ye Guan reached the summit, but a terrifying power suddenly pressed down from above.

Boom!

Ye Guan plummeted back to the square, destroying the bluestone-paved ground and sending debris flying everywhere.

Everyone looked up and saw an old man high up in the sky. He was wearing a black robe, and there was a massive word emblazoned on the left chest area of his robe—Disciplinarian!

The Discipline Department was here!

Lu Xuan heaved a sigh of relief.

If they had arrived even a beat later, Ye Guan would have reached the summit.

Lu Xuan's plan was to intimidate Ye Guan first with the forces of Qingzhou's Guanxuan Academy, but in the event that it failed, he decided never to send the Academy's Divine Tribulation Realm cultivators after Ye Guan.

After all, Divine Tribulation Realm talents were incredibly difficult to nurture, and the death of even a single Divine Tribulation Realm cultivator would be a huge loss to the academy.

He decided to send Mu Youyou out to stall for time until the Discipline Department arrived. Fortunately, his plan worked, and the Discipline Department was finally here, revitalizing the Academy.

Lu Xuan glanced at the cultivators of Qingzhou's Guanxuan Academy.

They nodded and retreated slightly.

Meanwhile, Ye Guan wiped off the blood trickling down his lips.

He consumed another spiritual pill.

The Disciplinarian approached Ye Guan, and his presence alone was terrifying. In fact, the powerful aura he was emitting made even space quiver like ripples in water.

It was a terrifying sight.

The Disciplinarian was definitely above the Seal Shattering Realm! Ye Guan fell silent upon estimating the Disciplinarian's cultivation base in his heart.

Rumble!

A rift in space split open, and ten mysterious-looking cultivators clad in black robes emerged from the rift.

They were the Discipline Department Guards!

Qingzhou's talents fearfully retreated to the sidelines upon seeing the guards.

The Discipline Department Guards of every Guanxuan Academy branch had always been a source of fear for everyone, and it was all because their *raison d'être* was to enforce the Guanxuan Law.

The Disciplinarian spoke, "You're the very first person to have killed an enforcer from the Discipline Department throughout the Zhongtu Divine Continent."

Ye Guan remained silent. The spiritual pill that he had consumed just now was still circulating within him. He could wait just a bit longer before making a move.

The Disciplinarian—the old man's gaze landed on the Path Sword and said, "You possess a very special sword. You're extremely powerful, and I'm sure the reason behind your prowess will explain how you got that sword as well, am I right?"

Ye Guan inwardly asked, "Master Pagoda, why can't he recognize the Path Sword? Isn't he from the Main Guanxuan Academy?"

Little Pagoda replied, "The people familiar with the Path Sword can be categorized into two categories."

"What do you mean?" Ye Guan asked, full of curiosity.

Little Pagoda calmly replied, "They were either working with your father, or they're already dead."

Ye Guan was taken aback. "Dead?"

"Yes. It's not strange that no one recognizes this sword. After all, those whose eyes had laid upon this sword thirty million years ago had already perished."

Ye Guan nodded slightly. He looked up at the old man and opened his palm, sending the Trial Towers King Badge toward the latter.

The old man frowned upon seeing the badge.

Ye Guan stared silently at the old man.

He needed a bit more time to completely absorb the spiritual pill.

The old man shook his head and said, "You have received Sword Sovereign Ye Yu's favor, but it doesn't mean that you'll go scot-free after killing a member of the Discipline Department!"

The old man took a step forward, and the space in front of Ye Guan tore open.

The old man had realized that Ye Guan was stalling for time.

Ye Guan's eyes narrowed, but he decisively thrust his sword and shattered the spacetime rules. The old man's cultivation base was above the Seal Shattering Realm, and Ye Guan didn't dare to be negligent against such a powerful monster.

Shwik!

Ye Guan's sword pierced the space in front of it, but a pitch-black hand reached out and grabbed the Path Sword!

Sizzle!

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The pitch-black hand melted into nothingness upon touching the Path Sword.

The old man's face changed. His figure flashed as he retreated, but Ye Guan's sword was even faster than him. Ye Guan reappeared in front of the old man in the blink of an eye.

Fear and alarm grew in the old man's heart upon witnessing Ye Guan's speed. He put his hands together, and a flame abruptly erupted and enveloped him.

Slice!

Ye Guan's sword sliced the flame apart, but the old man was already hundreds of meters away.

Of course, Ye Guan wasn't done just yet.

The moment the old man reappeared, Ye Guan slashed out with his Path Sword.

Royal Sword Art!

A sword light flew as fast as lightning toward the old man.

The old man had nowhere to hide, and he roared in fury upon realizing that.

However, it wasn't just a roar of fury. A fireball manifested in front of his open mouth, and it made a beeline for the Path Sword.

Unfortunately, the beam of fire crumbled beneath the Path Sword, and the old man hadn't even comprehended the scene that had unfolded in front of him when the Path Sword pierced his throat.

Squelch!

Fresh blood gushed out of his throat.

Everyone froze.

He's dead, just like that?

The onlookers were horrified.

Ye Guan was oblivious to their feelings as he reappeared in front of the old man.

The old man was about to say something, but Ye Guan gripped his Path Sword with his right hand and grabbed the old man's head with his left before slashing out.

Slice!

The old man died a gruesome death.



There was so much blood that the air vaguely tasted like rust.

The onlookers stared with wide eyes at Ye Guan with their jaws on the floor.

Ye Guan didn't let go of the Disciplinarian's head as he turned around and swept his gaze coldly at the Discipline Department Guards.

"Who's next?" he challenged.

The faces of the Discipline Department Guards turned ugly, but their eyes were filled with fear.

Our leader is dead! How did he kill our leader so easily?

T-this is absurd! Is he really just a Space Annihilation Realm cultivator?

Mu Youyou wordlessly stared at Ye Guan.

Lu Xuan saw that and said, "Brat, don't you dare make a move."

"I know." Mu Youyou nodded. She was aware that she was far from Ye Guan's match after witnessing the deaths of two Seal Shattering Cultivators. Those powerhouses had failed to block Ye Guan's sword, so how could she even hope to do so?

Mu Youyou turned to Lu Xuan and said, "Academy Chief, why are we dead set against letting him lodge an Imperial Appeal to the Sword Master?"

Lu Xuan calmly replied, "The higher-ups are afraid of the possible consequences if the Sword Master appeared."

Mu Youyou stared deeply at Lu Xuan and asked, "Does that mean the Academy had truly been bullying him?"

Mu Youyou was unaware of the specifics, as she was only focused on becoming even stronger. In fact, if it hadn't been for Lu Xuan's personally inviting her to help them stop Ye Guan, she wouldn't have come out of seclusion.

Lu Xuan looked down and sighed before nodding. Everyone was aware of the ins and outs of what had transpired between Ye Guan and the An Clan, but no one dared to speak up for Ye Guan.

No, someone was daring enough to speak up, but she ended up getting dismissed from her position as the Representative of the Department of Arts and was currently under house arrest.

Who would dare to speak up after seeing what happened to Ye Guanzhi?

"I wouldn't have come here to stop him if you had told me the truth earlier," said Mu Youyou. She shook her head and turned around to leave with her zither.

Lu Xuan hesitated, but he chose not to say anything.

In the end, he could only let out a deep sigh.

Mu Youyou abruptly stopped in her tracks and turned to look at Ye Guan. She ran her fingers gently across the zither, and a beam of green light flew toward Ye Guan.

Ye Guan frowned. He was about to make a move, but Mu Youyou shouted, "Young Lord Ye, it's a healing spell!"

Ye Guan was stunned.

He allowed the green light to hit him, and it sent waves of warmth throughout him.

It was indeed a healing spell.

Ye Guan threw Mu Youyou a bewildered look.

However, Mu Youyou remained silent as she turned around and finally left with her zither.

Lu Xuan didn't stop her from leaving; all he did was sigh to himself.

Ye Guan could feel his injuries healing at an alarming rate. He was suspicious about why Mu Youyou had decided to help him, but he wasted no time. He charged toward the summit of Mount Canglan with the Path Sword.

The Discipline Department Guards didn't dare to stop him, but they had already informed the Main Guanxuan Academy that they could no longer handle the ongoing situation.

The young man was simply too strong for them to handle!

Ye Guan soared to the skies and was about to reach the peak of Mount Canglan, but the space in front of him was abruptly torn open. A thousand-meter-long palm emerged from the rift in space and pressed down ruthlessly on Ye Guan.

Rumble!

The palm emitted a terrifying pressure reminiscent of thousands of mountains pressing down on the ground at once. The onlookers' expressions changed, and they scrambled to escape.

The onlookers were terrified. They felt like heaven itself was collapsing upon them.

Ye Guan's face abruptly changed, but it was too late for him to retreat. He decided to go even faster with the Path Sword in hand.

He thrust the Path Sword toward the palm.

Boom!

His sword pierced a gaping hole in the massive palm, but Ye Guan's face went beyond pallid, and he started plummeting to the ground.

Boom!

The remaining bluestone on the square shattered into powder the moment Ye Guan struck the square.

Ye Guan coughed a mouthful of blood, but he gripped the Path Sword tightly and stabbed it into the ground. As he propped himself up with the Path Sword, he could feel that he had broken many bones in his body.

He stared at the Path Sword and let out a laugh out of self-mockery.

The Path Sword was invincible, but he was too weak to display the full extent of its power.

I'm too weak! He wiped the blood trickling down his lips and saw a middle-aged man not too far away from him.

"It's An Wujun!" an onlooker cried out. "He's one of the commanders of the Guanxuan Academy Military! Wow, he actually came down in person!"

Rumble!

A loud noise echoed as a massive rift in space appeared above Ye Guan. Moments later, over a hundred figures emerged from the rift in a neat line, and they were all Seal Shattering Realm cultivators!

The onlookers were stupefied.

An Wujun glared at Ye Guan and challenged, "You have a backer, right? Tell her to come out now!"

#### Chapter 134: I Have No Backer

Tell her to come out now!

Everyone's eyes were unwittingly transfixed on Ye Guan. The onlookers were aware that Ye Guan had a backer and Dao Protector wearing a blood-red skirt. They wondered if she would appear once more.

And even if she appeared, could she stand toe-to-toe against An Wujun?

No, it wouldn't be just against An Wujun. Going against An Wujun was the same as going against the Guanxuan Academy. Who was daring enough to go against the Guanxuan Academy throughout the Guanxuan Universe?

A Great Sword Sovereign? Even a hundred Great Sword Sovereigns wouldn't be enough to defeat the Guanxuan Academy.

The onlookers shook their heads and sighed to themselves.

It seems that no one can save this young swordsman anymore.

Ye Guan wiped away the blood on the corner of his lips and vanished.

Instant Death Strike!

He immediately made his move without spouting any nonsense.

An Wujun narrowed his eyes. He waved his sleeve, and the space around Ye Guan surged toward him like a deluge.

Slice!

Ye Guan's sword sliced the space apart, but he couldn't fully withstand the impact.

He was sent flying away, but his sword was no longer in his hand.

Royal Sword Art!

An Wujun's eyes turned cold upon seeing the Path Sword flying toward him. He opened his palm and pushed it gently. It was just a gentle push, but the space in front of him condensed into many layers, forming a terrifying space barrier.

Shwik!

However, the Path Sword easily pierced the space barrier as if it were a sharp knife slicing tofu. There was virtually no resistance as it flew toward An Wujun.

An Wujun's eyes glinted in fear and shock. He decisively abandoned any thought of forcefully stopping the sword dead in its tracks. His figure flashed, and he retreated three hundred meters away.

The Path Sword struck nothing but air.

Ye Guan reappeared next to the Path Sword. He gripped it tightly before stomping powerfully with his right foot.

Boom!

The space beneath his foot was shattered as he turned into a ray of sword light that flew toward An Wujun at breakneck speeds.

In the blink of an eye, he appeared right before An Wujun.

An Wujun's eyes became filled with killing intent.

He opened his right hand and lifted it.

Rumble!

A ferocious tidal wave of space loomed over Ye Guan.

Ye Guan's eyes narrowed.

The Path Sword could withstand the terrifying attack, but he couldn't do the same.

The cogs in Ye Guan's brain moved quickly as he decisively let go of the Path Sword and used the Royal Sword Art. The Path Sword punched a hole in the tidal wave of space and headed straight for An Wujun.

An Wujun retreated hundreds of meters away.

Ye Guan wanted to rush toward An Wujun, but a rift in space opened next to him, and then out came an illusory fist.

Ye Guan's face changed slightly.

A sword made out of sword energy instantly appeared in his hand, and he slashed out.

Boom!

The illusory fist was shattered, but the resulting explosion bolstered with a terrifying amount of profound energy left Ye Guan frantically retreating. However, a few figures flashed and appeared next to him.

A ruthless light sparkled in Ye Guan's eyes, and he slashed out fiercely with the sword in his hand.

Slash! Ye Guan successfully deterred his enemies, but he had to retreat once more, giving his enemies enough time to surround him.

The Dao Soldiers of the Guanxuan Academy's Military were trying to besiege him!

The Path Sword returned to Ye Guan, and the Dao Soldiers retreated the moment the Path Sword landed in Ye Guan's hands. However, Ye Guan was still surrounded by ten Dao Soldiers, who were keeping a distance from him.

In addition, there were ten Dao Soldiers stationed above him as well as ten Dao Soldiers in every cardinal direction. They were obviously afraid that Ye Guan would escape.

Ye Guan stood still. Blood continuously trickled down his lips, and his clothes were drenched in his own blood. He had obviously suffered severe injuries.

The onlookers were silent.

A hundred Dao Soldiers and An Wujun! The onlookers reckoned that it would be difficult for even a Great Sword Sovereign to kill Ye Guan.

An Wujun stared at Ye Guan from afar and said, "An Mu and An Daoxin's defeat were justified!"

Ye Guan's strength had truly astonished An Wujun. Ye Guan was just a Space Annihilation Realm cultivator, but he was capable of standing toe-to-toe against An Wujun, whose cultivation base was significantly higher compared to Ye Guan.

Ye Guan's sword was powerful, and he had been relying on it to bridge the gap between cultivation bases, but Ye Guan was still a formidable swordsman in his own right.



After all, even an invincible sword was useless in the hands of a weak swordsman.

An Wujun also felt afraid upon witnessing Ye Guan's speed for himself.

Ye Guan was definitely invincible among his peers.

And if Ye Guan was allowed to grow...

An Wujun's eyes flashed murderously, but he was afraid as well. The thought of Ye Guan's future alone terrified An Wujun.

He'll definitely become a terrifying existence in the future. If I let him go, he'll come back stronger and annihilate the An Clan!

An Wujun took a step forward.

A ferocious glint flashed in his eyes as he raised his hand and pushed downward.

Boom!

An explosion occurred as the space above Ye Guan collapsed and plummeted toward him. It was fast, and it rapidly closed in on Ye Guan, making him feel suffocated.

Ye Guan's eyes narrowed. He roared and charged toward the sky with his sword!

A direct confrontation! He had no other choice but to face the attack head-on.

Shwik!

Ye Guan punched a hole in the plummeting space, but his face was beyond pallid as blood continuously dripped down his lips. Unfortunately, Ye Guan didn't have the luxury to tend to his injuries. He stomped and turned into a ray of sword light.

He made a beeline for An Wujun.

An Wujun retreated hundreds of meters away rather than facing Ye Guan's sword.

I have to exhaust him! An Wujun could see a glaring weakness in Ye Guan. He was a powerful swordsman, but his cultivation base was too low. Ye Guan definitely couldn't utilize the full extent of his sword's power, which meant that every swing with that sword in his hand exhausted a ton of profound energy.

An Wujun decided to whittle away at Ye Guan's stamina.

Ye Guan's sword struck nothing but air once more. An Wujun was stronger than Ye Guan, so he couldn't possibly force An Wujun to force his sword if An Wujun himself wanted to avoid him.

Ye Guan's pupils constricted upon sensing ten powerful attacks flying toward him. He didn't think twice and decisively made a move—he slashed out with his sword once more.

Boom!

Ye Guan sliced space apart along with the ten powerful attacks, but it seemed that his enemies weren't done just yet as a hundred attacks rained down on Ye Guan, making him feel as if he were in the middle of a violent thunderstorm.

The onlookers' expressions fell—the Dao Soldiers were clearly extraordinary individuals, so why were they ganging up on him?

Ye Guan remained unperturbed as he swung his sword as quickly as he could to defend himself.

Slice, slash, slice!

An incessant noise seemed to have formed a melody as Ye Guan's sword struck down each and every oncoming attack. However, his situation remained dire. He couldn't counterattack at all.

He was slowly being pushed into a corner, and his robes were soon completely dyed red in his own blood.

He looked absolutely miserable.

The scene lasted for about a minute, and it ended when the Dao Soldiers finally stopped attacking. Ye Guan had retreated about three hundred meters away from his initial location.

Ye Guan used the Path Sword to prop himself up as blood continuously flowed down his lips. He had just taken two spiritual pills earlier, but regrettably, the spiritual pills could no longer keep up with his injuries.

Meanwhile, An Wujun stood still. He was waiting.

Ye Guan looked like he had already reached the end of the line. In other words, his backer and Dao Protector would soon appear to save his life.

An Wujun was wary of Ye Guan's Dao Protector, but it had been quite a while since they started fighting, but Ye Guan's Dao Protector was still missing.

Has she given up on Ye Guan?

She had definitely told Ye Guan to look for the Sword Master in Qingzhou, so An Wujun assumed that she was trying to use the Sword Master to suppress the Guanxuan Academy. If that was the case, why would she abandon Ye Guan?

Ye Guan was extremely talented as well, so there was no way she would give up on Ye Guan without a fight.

An Wujun asked, "Ye Guan, where is your backer?"

Ye Guan wiped the blood off the corners of his lips. He looked extremely weak, but he smiled crookedly upon hearing An Wujun's words. He seemed invigorated as he shouted, "I have no backer!"

An Wujun glared at Ye Guan and scoffed, "You have no backer? Who was she, then? Who was that swordsman who killed thousands of my An Clan's powerhouses? Could it be that she's afraid?"

An Wujun shook his head and continued. "Well, it's understandable. It had to have been easy for her to show off at the time. But now, she'll make an enemy out of the entire Guanxuan Academy if she decides to help you.

"If I were her, I would be afraid as well!"

Ye Guan stared deeply at An Wujun and said, "Just wait, she'll definitely come!"

"You're just stalling for time!" An Wujun pointed out with narrowed eyes.

He shook his head and said, "Ye Guan, your sword is extremely powerful, much more powerful than I initially thought, but your cultivation base is simply too low. It's impossible for you to defeat us by yourself."

An Wujun walked slowly toward Ye Guan and continued. "Since she still refuses to come out, I just have to make do and play with you first.

"Of course, you can rest assured, I won't let you die so easily. I'll make sure that you'll experience the combined pain that my An Clan members experienced when they died by your hands!"

An Wujun abruptly vanished.

Boom!

A terrifying force swept across the bluestone square.

### Chapter 135: I Don't Mind Dying

Ye Guan's eyes flashed in determination upon seeing An Wujun rushing toward him.

He stomped with his right leg and turned into a ray of sword light.

Decisive Strike! Either you will die, or I will die.

He had to risk his life.

He had suffered severe injuries, but he could still swing his sword.

An Wujun's eyes narrowed. He raised his hands, and the space in the surrounding three hundred meters was forcefully raised. The space loomed over Ye Guan like a tidal while he frantically retreated. He didn't dare to meet Ye Guan's sword.

He was going to stick to his plan. He would exhaust Ye Guan first before ultimately taking the latter's life. Ye Guan's sword tore through the tsunami of space, but his attack failed to hit An Wujun.

Ye Guan looked like a corpse—a lamp running out of oil.

The onlookers believed that Ye Guan was already exhausted.

An Wujun wordlessly stared at Ye Guan. He was waiting—waiting for Ye Guan’s Dao Protector. He had to suppress Ye Guan’s Dao Protector here. Otherwise, the An Clan would face a disaster if she decided to take revenge in the future.

An Wujun was currently moving under the Guanxuan Academy’s banner, so if Ye Guan’s Dao Protector emerged, An Wujun could just use the Guanxuan Academy’s name and resources to suppress her.

This was An Wujun’s real goal. He had always been meticulous, and he had always preferred to handle issues without leaving any loose ends.

Today, he would kill anyone daring enough to support Ye Guan.

From afar, Ye Guan looked down at the Path Sword in his hands. The Path Sword had become slightly blurry in his eyes. Ye Guan shook his head. He was truly at the end of the line. He glanced at the summit of Mount Canglan.

The Sword Master’s strand of sword aura was within reach. It was so close, yet so far.

Unfortunately, Ye Guan had truly exhausted all options. He had tried his best!

Ye Guan grinned, and the blood that he had been holding in his mouth spurted out. He wasn’t indignant. He was aware that one’s hard work wasn’t guaranteed to bear fruit.

An Wujun stared deeply at Ye Guan and clenched his fist. A tidal wave of space soared and loomed over Ye Guan once more, and An Wujun also rushed toward Ye Guan.

However, he never let his guard down as he looked around warily, apprehensive about Ye Guan’s Dao Protector.

Ye Guan stared at An Wujun rushing toward him and closed his eyes.

Was he waiting for his death? Impossible. Ye Guan gripped the Path Sword tightly. He had never been the type to accept his death, even if he was on the brink of death. After all, there was a difference between just dying and dying in battle.

Ye Guan's eyes shot wide open, and he slashed out with his sword. It was his last sword move. Even if he was willing to perform more sword moves, his body couldn't take the burden anymore as his skin cracked open, spilling out blood.

Boom!

Ye Guan's attack scattered the tidal wave of space, but Ye Guan flew roughly three hundred meters away. He only managed to stop after rolling on the ground for quite a while.

Ye Guan coughed a mouthful of blood, and his vision dimmed as he stared at the skies above him.

All of a sudden, a stunning face suddenly appeared in front of him.

It was Nalan Jia.

Ye Guan lifted his right hand.

He wanted to speak, but he ended up coughing a mouthful of blood.

The onlookers followed Ye Guan's gaze, but the skies were empty.

Ye Guan's hand slowly fell as he whispered, "Little Jia... I'm sorry I failed... to revive you... can you... forgive me?"

A pool of blood had formed beneath Ye Guan, and his eyes dimmed along with his demeanor.

However, an intruder abruptly appeared.

An Wujun's eyes narrowed.

The intruder was Ji Xuan.

Ji Xuan stuffed a pill into Ye Guan's mouth and slapped a few healing talismans on his chest before carrying him away.

Boom!

The space was torn open.

An Wujun's expression changed.

Ji Xuan had inexplicably appeared near the summit of Mount Canglan with Ye Guan on her back.

"How dare you!" An Wujun bellowed. He swung his right hand, and the space behind Ji Xuan was torn open, and then out came a fist emanating a terrifying aura.

Ji Xuan turned around, and her pupils shrank. She swung her sleeve and sent dozens of daggers flying toward the fist.

Crash!

The daggers were shattered, and the fist struck Ji Xuan's abdomen.

Boom!

Ji Xuan was sent flying with Ye Guan, and when they were about to land, Ji Xuan twisted and made sure that she would hit the ground first and take the blow for Ye Guan.



Crash!

Ji Xuan spat a mouthful of blood upon impact, but she decisively ignored the pain and dragged Ye Guan to the Guanxuan Academy.

Rumble!

A rift in space opened behind her, and another fist went flying toward her.

Ji Xuan's pupils constricted, and she hurriedly dragged Ye Guan behind her. She placed a finger on her glabella, and an illusionary dagger flew out.

Unfortunately, the fist was no longer illusory.

Boom!

An Wujun's fist smashed Ji Xuan's dagger into pieces before landing on Ji Xuan.

Boom!

Ji Xuan and Ye Guan were sent flying once again.

Ji Xuan twisted herself, so she would hit the ground and take the fall for Ye Guan.

Crash!

The ground trembled upon impact.

“Bleck!” Ji Xuan spurted out haphazardly from Ji Xuan’s mouth. Her body was riddled with wounds, and her clothes were drenched in her own blood. Despite that, she remained steadfast and continued the arduous journey with Ye Guan on her back.

Ji Xuan’s eyes were transfixed at the statue beyond the gates—the statue of the Sword Master.

Meanwhile, Ye Guan had recovered from some of his injuries.

He looked down and was shell-shocked upon seeing Ji Xuan’s condition.

The onlookers’ eyes never left Ji Xuan and Ye Guan. They watched as Ji Xuan carried Ye Guan on her back and left a trail of blood as she made her way over to the Sword Master’s statue.

Rumble!

A horrifying pressure pressed down on them.

Crack!

A loud noise echoed, prompting Ye Guan to look down, and he was horrified. Ji Xuan’s body was disintegrating in real-time under the horrifying pressure. He rushed to grab Ji Xuan with his right hand because his left hand was no more; it had disintegrated beneath the terrible pressure.

Ji Xuan came to a halt. She desperately turned her head to stare at Ye Guan.

“It was my blessing to meet someone like you in this lifetime, but it’s a pity that you already have someone you like. I’m sorry, but... this is it. If there is a next life, I’ll look for you and make sure that I’ll find you first before anyone else...”

“Do you know? I really, really, really like you. Yes, I like—ah...”

Ji Xuan's fleshly body finally crumbled beneath the pressure and turned into ashes that scattered in the wind.

Ye Guan stared blankly as a dagger landed in his hand.

Meanwhile, An Wujun was about to make a move, but the Sword Master's statue trembled. The statue split open, and a white-haired man walked out.

The Sword Master!

An Wujun's expression changed, and he immediately kneeled along with everyone else.

Ye Guan gripped the dagger tightly in his right hand and dragged himself toward the Sword Master. Each step was more arduous than the other, and his every step left a bloody footprint behind.

His left arm was missing, and blood incessantly poured out of the wound. He took a few more steps until he could no longer persist and collapsed. Using all the energy he had left, he crawled toward the Sword Master, leaving behind a trail of blood.

Ye Guan forced himself to stand up, but he eventually collapsed to his knees. His right hand was torn so badly that his bone was exposed. It took him all his strength to place the dagger in front of the white-haired man.

"Can you... save her, Senior? I... I don't mind dying."

Chapter 136: Elder Ji, I Am Here to See You

The Sword Master!

The students of the Academy fell to their knees in excitement.

The Sword Master was here!

However, Lu Xuan's face went beyond pallid. The Sword Master's arrival wasn't a good thing for him. The moment the Sword Master investigated Ye Guan's case, he would suffer along with the aristocratic faction, the great clan faction.

Will the Sword Master investigate Ye Guan's case?

Lu Xuan felt extremely uneasy.

From afar, An Wujun had a solemn expression as well.

He never thought that the Sword Master would really appear. He was also worried because the An Clan would definitely get stuck between a rock and a hard place once the Sword Master investigated Ye Guan's case.

However, a thought popped up in his head. Why would the Sword Master punish the An Clan for someone unrelated to him? That would never happen! The An Clan was related to the Sword Master.

An Wujun breathed a sigh of relief at the thought.

The onlookers knelt, both thrilled and excited to see the Sword Master. They would have bragging rights for a lifetime, even if they caught just a glance of the Sword Master's face.

The Sword Master looked down at Ye Guan in front of the Academy's gates. Ye Guan was missing an arm, and he was covered in wounds. He was obviously like a lamp that had run out of fuel.

The Sword Master suddenly took the dagger from the young man's hand. Under everyone's gaze, he slowly bent over and helped the young man stand.

"The ground is cold, why are you kneeling?" he said.

Lu Xuan and An Wujun paled at the sight.

Ye Guan stared at the Sword Master in a daze.

“Can you save her?” he asked softly.

“Yes.” The Sword Master nodded. He looked up and waved his sleeve, sending a ray of sword light toward the skies. The onlookers stared intently at the sword light as it burst and revealed a pathway covered in darkness.

There were several green orbs floating within the pathway.

Everyone was shocked. What was that?

“How dare you!” someone bellowed from the depths of the starry skies up above. “How dare you open the Reincarnation Path and interfere with the reincarnation of living beings?! Do you want to die?!”

The voice rang like thunder that shook everyone’s hearts and eardrums.

They trembled in fear. An Wujun’s expression changed drastically.

Reincarnation Path—he had heard of it before. It was a system in the Academy that allowed its students and elders to reincarnate, but he had never seen the Reincarnation Path until now.

An Wujun was beyond astonished to find that the Reincarnation Path truly existed, but he was terrified upon realizing that the Sword Master had opened the Reincarnation Path with just a single move.

This is absurd! An Wujun’s fear multiplied as he lay flat on the ground.

He didn’t even dare to even raise his head.

An illusory figure appeared in the sky, and the entire world seemed to have become an illusion as well. A terrifying pressure enveloped everyone, making it hard for them to breathe.

Even An Wujun was affected, and he was terrified out of his wits.

He initially thought that he was an important, elder figure in the Academy, but he finally realized that his thoughts were laughable at best.

The illusory figure up above definitely deserved to be the elder of the Academy. After all, he was the master of the Reincarnation Path. No one can reincarnate without his permission.

The Sword Master calmly stared at the illusory figure without saying anything.

The illusory figure's face changed drastically upon seeing the Sword Master.

Plop.

He fell to his knees, and his voice trembled as he shouted, "Greetings, Sword Master!"

"Leave!" said the Sword Master.

The master of the Reincarnation Path hurriedly said, "As you wish."

He glanced at Ye Guan standing in front of the Sword Master before leaving.

The terrifying pressure vanished without a trace upon his departure.

The Sword Master extended his hand, and a green orb floated out of the Reincarnation Path.

It was Ji Xuan's life imprint.

The Sword Master calmly said, "Gather."

Rumble!

The earth shook violently as numerous soul fragments converged in the life imprint.

Moments later, Ji Xuan's soul appeared in front of everyone's eyes.

The Sword Master opened his other hand, and Ji Xuan's life imprint slowly entered her soul.

Rumble!

The onlookers lifted their heads in surprise upon sensing an oncoming terrifying aura.

It seemed to have come from the depths of the universe.

Who's coming?

"How dare you!" someone bellowed, "How dare you break the natural order by reversing life and death?! Who do you think I am, a useless bum?!"

The Sword Master frowned and looked up.

An illusory figure was congealing overhead.

The illusory figure soon solidified and looked down.

The illusory figure's expression changed as if he had been struck by lightning. Damn it! What did I just say?! The illusory figure panicked.

"What?" the Sword Master looked at the illusory figure and asked, "Are you going to hit me?"

Plop.

The illusory figure's legs grew soft, and he eventually kneeled.

His voice was trembling as he said, "Academy Chief, I had no idea that it was you. Let me... let me kowtow to you as an apology."

With that, the illusory figure vigorously kowtowed.

The Sword Master shook his head and said, "Scram."

"All right!" The illusory figure hurriedly said, "I'm scrambling!"

He surreptitiously glanced at Ye Guan before leaving.

Meanwhile, the onlookers couldn't believe their eyes.

The Sword Master was indeed formidable.

Ji Xuan's soul was finally reformed. She opened her eyes slowly, and she was stupefied to find Ye Guan standing in front of her.

"I... I'm still alive?" she muttered in disbelief.



Ye Guan was relieved to see that Ji Xuan had been resurrected, and the fatigue that he had been keeping at bay finally overwhelmed him.

He closed his eyes and fell forward, but the Sword Master caught him.

The onlookers were stupefied.

Lu Xuan and An Wujun's expressions turned ugly.

There was no mistaking it. The Sword Master had a great impression of Ye Guan.

However, the Sword Master had always cherished talents, so it wasn't strange that he had taken a liking to Ye Guan.

The Sword Master looked at Ye Guan and opened his palm. Moments later, mysterious green lights manifested, giving off an air reminiscent of nature. The green lights flew toward Ye Guan and entered him like a deluge.

Ye Guan's injuries healed at a speed visible to the naked eye.

After a long while, Ye Guan slowly opened his eyes and asked softly, "Am I still alive?"

The Sword Master nodded with a smile. "Yes."

Ye Guan turned to look at Ji Xuan, who was also looking at him.

Ye Guan grinned brightly at her while Ji Xuan looked down without saying anything.

Meanwhile, the Sword Master turned to look at Lu Xuan and An Wujun.

Lu Xuan and An Wujun sensed the Sword Master's gaze, and their expressions fell.

The Sword Master shook his head and murmured softly, "I'm disappointed."

With that, he turned to look at Ye Guan and said, "Follow me."

He started walking away, but he seemed to have recalled something and came to a halt.

He glanced at Ji Xuan and said, "Miss, you should come with us."

Ji Xuan hesitated, but she still followed behind Ye Guan.

The color had drained from Lu Xuan and An Wujun's faces.

Disappointed! The onlookers heard the Sword Master's words.

It was over; they were done. How come they thought they were done when the Sword Master still hadn't made a move against them? Simple, the Sword Master had cut off Lu Xuan and An Wujun's future with just a few words.

An Wujun was indignant, and his voice trembled as he cried out, "Sword Master! Is... is my ancestor doing well?"

An Lanxiu! An Wujun was trying to play the sympathy card. The onlookers stared at the Sword Master. Would the Sword Master forgive the An Clan on account of their ancestor?

The Sword Master came to a halt. He fell silent for a while before he turned to Ye Guan and smiled before asking, "What do you think I should do with the An Clan?"

Everyone froze and stared at Ye Guan with bated breaths.

Ye Guan was expressionless as he replied, "The An Clan's two Martial Goddesses are your relatives. Does my opinion ever matter?"

The Sword Master merely smiled before declaring, "The An Clan members who have participated in the attempt to hunt Ye Guan down shall be killed. They will not be allowed to reincarnate.

"The younger members of the An Clan and the An Clan's descendants over the next one thousand years shall be sent to the Main Guanxuan Academy, and they are prohibited from becoming faculty members of the Academy or become officials of any nature!"

An Wujun's face went as pale as a sheet of paper, and he collapsed.

It was over for them. They were utterly done!

The Sword Master glanced at An Wujun before shouting, "Come, Heavenly Dao!"

Boom!

A rift in space was torn open in front of the Sword Master, and an illusory figure emerged from the rift. The illusory figure slowly kneeled in front of the Sword Master.

The Sword Master calmly said, "Lock his divine soul in the Heaven's Writ Prison. He shall suffer for ten thousand years, and he shall not be allowed to reincarnate."

The illusory figure hurriedly nodded.

An Wujun's voice was trembling as he said, "Academy Chief, my ancestor..."

The Sword Master made a sidelong glance at him and said, "If you're indignant, tell your ancestor to come here and hit me!"

Everyone was dumbfounded, while An Wujun lost all hope upon hearing that.

The Heavenly Dao didn't hesitate, and it brought An Wujun away.

An Wujun was about to suffer and be tormented for many years.

The Sword Master glanced at Lu Xuan.

Lu Xuan was absolutely terrified.

Ye Guan suddenly said, "There's an issue within the Academy's Committee."

The Sword Master nodded and replied, "It is normal for there to be issues."

Ye Guan looked at the Sword Master.

The Sword Master smiled and said, "This is a rare opportunity. Walk with me."

He glanced at Ji Xuan and said, "Lass, you can follow us, too."

Ji Xuan nodded. "Okay!"

The three walked away.

The Sword Master's voice suddenly pervaded the heavens. "Everyone is dismissed."

Dismissed! Everyone was stunned, but they quickly departed.

However, Lu Xuan remained kneeling.

He knew that he no longer had a future. He chuckled bitterly. If he had only gambled at the time, his outcome would have been different. Unfortunately, there was no medicine for regrets.

Lu Xuan looked like he had aged a few hundred years in just a few moments.

A woman was looking down at Mount Canglan from above.

The woman was none other than Ao Qianqian!

A few powerhouses of the Ancient Heavenly Dragon Clan were standing behind her.

An old man was standing next to Ao Qianqian. He was Ao Sheng, the Clan Leader of the Ancient Heavenly Dragon Clan.

Ao Sheng and the members of the Ancient Heavenly Dragon Clan were still shaken by what they had witnessed. They had come here to kill Ye Guan, but Ao Qianqian stopped them, so they got late.

However, their late arrival ended up saving their clan.

Ao Qianqian wordlessly stared at Mount Canglan.

Her gamble had paid off! The Ancient Heavenly Dragon Clan was saved.

Ao Sheng sighed softly and said, "Lass, your judgment saved us all."

Ao Qianqian remained silent. Didn't you just say that I was soft just because I was a woman? Didn't you just say that we should always be ruthless to our enemies?

Haaa... Ao Qianqian sighed as well.

Moments later, she turned around and left without saying anything.

...

Meanwhile, the Sword Master brought Ye Guan and Ji Xuan to a tomb within the Academy. The Sword Master kneeled and muttered, "Elder Ji, I'm here to see you."

He smiled gently and added, "I really miss the times of the Canglan Academy. It is a pity that although the land is still here, everyone has gone..."

Chapter 137: Transcendence

Ye Guan's gaze turned complicated as he stared at the Sword Master.

Ye Guan's gaze then indeed on the tombstone, and he asked softly, "Sword Master, who is in that grave?"

The Sword Master smiled and replied, "My teacher."

Ye Guan nodded slightly and went silent.

The Sword Master stood up and said, "Let's keep walking."

Ye Guan nodded and followed the Sword Master with Ji Xuan.

The Sword Master made a sidelong glance at Ye Guan. His eyes shone in a gentle light as he smiled and asked, "What did you learn?"

Ye Guan remained silent.

“You can speak your mind,” the Sword Master added.

Ye Guan pondered briefly before saying, “It is better to seek justice yourself rather than to wait for it.”

“Anything else?” asked the Sword Master.

Ye Guan sighed and said, “I’m too weak.”

The Sword Master’s smile deepened as he said, “Power accumulates with hard work, and no one is born invincible. There is a slow, gradual process to everything.”

Ye Guan nodded.

He hesitated for a while before saying, “Sword Master, the An Clan wasn’t the only entity that had been hunting me down. The Academy was involved as well. I haven’t been to the Main Guanxuan Academy, but I know that it is split into many factions.

”I think the factions are the aristocratic faction and the great clan faction. I haven’t heard of any other faction, but there are multiple groups fighting for supremacy within the Academy.”

The Sword Master nodded. “We knew this would happen.”

Ye Guan was confused. “Why did you not prevent it from happening?”

The Sword Master smiled and explained, “I wasn’t the only one who brought the Guanxuan Academy to its current heights. What would they think of me if I had pointed my sword against them after the victory that we had achieved together?”

Ye Guan fell silent.

The Sword Master continued. "In addition, they knew their place back then, so there wasn't any reason for me to do anything to them. In the end, I decided to leave them to my son to handle."

Ye Guan hesitated before asking, "Sword Master, forgive me for being blunt. Did you just say that you've decided to play the good person while making your son play the villain? I feel that your son is pretty unfortunate."

Unfortunate? The Sword Master suddenly laughed.

Ye Guan stared at the ruthless Sword Master and shook his head. He inwardly remarked. Your son must have done something evil in his past life to deserve eight lives worth of misfortune.

Ye Guan realized something just then. Other people would hoodwink their fathers, but the Sword Master had hoodwinked his son.

The Sword Master suddenly smiled. "Lad, I have to leave."

Ye Guan hurriedly asked, "Sword Master, can I ask you for a favor?"

The Sword Master nodded. "Pray tell."

Ye Guan flipped his palm over, and the Path Sword appeared in his hand.

He looked at the Sword Master and asked, "My fiancée's soul is severely injured, and she's currently recuperating in the Path Sword. Can you help me revive her, Sword Master?"

Fiancée. Ji Xuan made a sidelong glance at Ye Guan. However, she eventually looked down without saying anything.

The Path Sword... The Sword Master picked up the Path Sword and smiled softly.



"It has been a while," he said.

The Path Sword vibrated slightly in response.

Ye Guan was stunned. The Sword Master knows the Path Sword?

Meanwhile, Little Pagoda emerged from Ye Guan and landed in front of the Sword Master.

He whispered, "Young Master..."

Little Pagoda's voice was so low that only the Sword Master heard him. The Sword Master looked at Little Pagoda with a complex light in his eyes before saying, "You've worked hard."

Seeing that, Ye Guan had to ask, "Sword Master, do you know Master Pagoda?"

The Sword Master smiled and replied, "Yes."

Ye Guan hesitated before asking, "How about my father?"

The Sword Master blinked before asking, "I've seen him a few times before, but I'm not familiar with him."

Ye Guan nodded, and his expression turned solemn as he asked, "Master Pagoda told me that my father is a live-in son-in-law, is it true, Sword Master?"

The Sword Master's expression stiffened.

"What the fuck?" Little Pagoda was flustered, and he hurriedly explained, "Young Master, I—"

The Sword Master pinched Little Pagoda's mouth and said, "I was mistaken; it seems that you were having fun."

With that, he hurled Little Pagoda into the horizon.

Ye Guan was stupefied, but he quickly recovered and asked, "W-what was that, Sword Master?"

The Sword Master smiled and explained, "Your Master Pagoda wasn't feeling great, so I decided to help him stretch."

He then looked down at the Path Sword in his hand and asked, "Have you heard of my Qingxuan Sword?"

Ye Guan nodded. "Yes."

The Sword Master said softly, "My sword is required to resurrect this young woman. You have to head to the Main Guanxuan Academy and find my sword."

Ye Guan didn't know what to say. He couldn't believe the Sword Master's words. Ji Xuan's soul was annihilated, but he managed to gather the fragments to reform Ji Xuan's soul and revive her. But Little Jia... her soul is still intact!

The Sword Master seemed to have seen through Ye Guan's thoughts.

He smiled and explained, "I'm just a strand of sword aura, and I'm running out of energy."

Ye Guan sighed upon hearing that. He felt slightly disappointed. Head to the Main Guanxuan Academy? He didn't want to go there!

The Sword Master dusted some dust off Ye Guan's shoulder and smiled.

“Lad, I have to go now,” he said, his eyes shining in reluctance.

Ye Guan stared intently at the Sword Master before declaring, “I’ll become a swordsman as powerful as you, Sword Master.”

The Sword Master was slightly startled. “You want to become a swordsman as powerful as me?”

Ye Guan nodded. He sounded serious as he added, “You’re my idol.”

Idol. The Sword Master froze before boisterously laughing. His laughter was like thunder, and it pervaded the heavens.

The entire Qingzhou heard the Sword Master’s laughter.

The Path Sword in the Sword Master’s hands quivered violently.

Meanwhile, an ancient, listless voice echoed from the depths of the universe.

“I never expected that you’d use that method for the sake of transcending. Are you going to take the next step?”

Take the next step? Why would I?

The Sword Master was overjoyed, and he felt like everything he had done so far had been worth it. He was a father, so the fact that he had become his son’s idol brought him joy.

He felt unbelievably proud of himself. He felt even happier at Ye Guan’s acknowledgment than when he became the Sword Master, and he felt even prouder of himself than when he transcended.

“Sword Master?” asked Ye Guan, seemingly puzzled.

The Sword Master ruffled Ye Guan's head and grinned, "Good luck, lad!"

With that, his figure slowly faded. He decided not to transcend in the meantime. He only needed a single step to transcend, but he didn't do it. He had decided to protect Ye Guan throughout the latter's journey.

Otherwise, wouldn't he suffer if such a heavy burden were to land on his shoulders, even though he had just started on his journey?

The Sword Master couldn't allow himself to be as heartless as a certain someone.

Ye Guan stared at the Sword Master's fading figure with a complicated look.

The Sword Master smiled at him and said, "Work hard. I believe in you. You'll definitely become a swordsman as outstanding and as powerful as me."

Ye Guan nodded solemnly and said, "I will."

"Hahaha!" The Sword Master laughed once again. What an outstanding young man. As expected of my son!

Moments later, the Sword Master seemed to have recalled something. He glanced at the silent Ji Xuan. He flipped his palm over, and a white ball of light flew into Ji Xuan's glabella.

Ji Xuan was shocked.

The Sword Master smiled and explained, "That was an inheritance from an old friend. I hope it'll help you."

Ji Xuan bowed deeply and said, "Thank you, Sword Master."

The Sword Master smiled lightly and glanced at Ye Guan. "We will meet again, lad."

Swoosh!

He finally disappeared. Ye Guan fell silent. He's gone!

Swoosh!

A golden ray of light landed in front of Ye Guan. It was Little Pagoda.

Ye Guan was shocked. "Master Pagoda?"

"Mm?"

Ye Guan asked, "Are you okay?"

Little Pagoda asked blandly, "Why wouldn't I? I simply reminisced about the old times with the Sword Master."

He turned into a golden ray of light and entered Ye Guan's glabella.

Reminisce. Ye Guan said, "I was wrong, Master Pagoda. You really weren't lying when you said that you know the Sword Master. I thought you were bluffing."

Little Pagoda didn't say anything in response.

He really wanted to say that he was familiar with Ye Guan's family tree.

Ye Guan didn't ask any more questions. He turned toward Ji Xuan. He was about to speak, but Ji Xuan looked up at him and beat him to the punch. "I'm going."

Ye Guan was stunned.

Ji Xuan stared deeply at Ye Guan before saying, "You don't have to feel like you owe me anything. I like you, and that is my problem. And just because I like you doesn't mean that you have to like me back. You... all the best! Take care!"

Ji Xuan didn't wait for Ye Guan's reply as she turned around and disappeared into the distance.

Ye Guan stood frozen in the same spot for quite a while. He wanted to say something, but he ended up staying silent. Indeed, he remained silent for a long time.

Little Pagoda suddenly asked, "Do you like her?"

Ye Guan didn't respond.

"I—" Little Pagoda started.

However, Ye Guan interrupted. "I miss home."

Home. Nanzhou. Ye Guan turned around and started walking down the mountain. He had more or less recovered from his injuries. He had no idea what the Sword Master had done to him, but his severed arm had grown back.

Ye Guan descended Mount Canglan under everyone's gaze.

No one dared to stop him, but they were all wondering.

How would the aristocratic faction and the great clan faction treat Ye Guan from now on? The onlookers were curious. As for the arrest warrant, it would definitely be retracted soon.

Ye Guan soon arrived at the foot of the mountain.

He turned and found a young man. "Where can I find the Immortal Treasures Pavilion?"

He had to use a teleportation array to return to Nanzhou.

The young man hesitated before saying, "I'll bring you there, Young Lord Ye."

Ye Guan hopped onto his sword and disappeared into the horizon under the young man's guidance.

The onlookers were left staring at each other in silence.

Soon, Ye Guan and the young man arrived at the Immortal Treasures Pavilion branch of Qingzhou.

An old man walked out to meet them as soon as they arrived.

Ye Guan stared at the old man and said, "I want to go to Nanzhou."

The old man hesitated before responding, "Young Master Ye, you're still on our blacklist, so we cannot serve you."

Ye Guan fell silent at that.

Chapter 138: Sword Master's Son?

I'm still blacklisted?

Ye Guan fell silent. Could it be that he had to use the space ship?

Ye Guan looked at the Immortal Treasures Pavilion's plaque above his head. He nodded slightly without getting angry. If they didn't want to serve him, so be it. There was no reason for him to get angry.

The old manager seemed to be hesitating.

Of course, he knew what happened in Qingzhou's Guanxuan Academy.

The Sword Master had appeared and took Ye Guan's side.

Moreover, he even held Ye Guan in high regard. Under normal circumstances, the Immortal Treasures Pavilion should have removed Ye Guan from the blacklist and coaxed him, but the Immortal Treasures Pavilion seemed indifferent about it.

He was the manager of Qingzhou's Immortal Treasures Pavilion, so he knew more than others. The Sword Master had expressed his stand by helping Ye Guan, but the Main Guanxuan Academy and the Immortal Treasures Pavilion could still suppress Ye Guan.

Why? It was all because of the Chosen One. The Chosen One was headed toward the Main Guanxuan Academy, and he had declared that he would abandon the Main Guanxuan Academy if it accepted Ye Guan as a student.

In other words, the Main Guanxuan Academy was stuck between a rock and a hard place. They could only choose between the Chosen One and Ye Guan.

The academic faction wished for Ye Guan to join them, but the Chosen One's declaration had put them in a bind.

Meanwhile, the aristocratic faction and the great clan faction were overjoyed. They were happy that the Chosen One and Ye Guan didn't see eye to eye.



They already had a grudge against Ye Guan, so allowing Ye Guan to join the Academy would be like nurturing their own enemy.

The academic faction got ready to accept Ye Guan as a disciple the moment they heard about how the Sword Master had decided to take Ye Guan's side.

The aristocratic faction and the great clan faction had no reason to object, but the Chosen One's declaration gave them the justification to speak up. They had to choose between the Chosen One and Ye Guan.

And the Main Guanxuan Academy had already made a decision.

The Chosen One—they chose the Chosen One for he was indeed special.

The Sword Master had taken Ye Guan's side, but he didn't take Ye Guan as his disciple.

It would have been a different story otherwise.

What did this mean?

It meant that the Sword Master had simply appreciated Ye Guan's talent, and it wasn't really strange, as the Sword Master was a swordsman like Ye Guan. It was perfectly normal for the Sword Master to be fond of talented swordsmen.

Ye Guan turned around to leave.

The old manager hesitated for a bit before calling out, "Young Master Ye, please wait."

Ye Guan turned to look at him.

The old manager said, "Young Master Ye, there's something you have to know."

Ye Guan nodded. "Please speak."

The old manager said, "Young Master Ye, do you still remember the Chosen One?"

Ye Guan nodded. "Of course."

The old manager sighed softly and said, "He's headed for the Main Guanxuan Academy, and he has declared that only one of you can become a student of the Academy, forcing the Academy to choose between you or him."

"The Sword Master took your side, but I'm sure the Academy will still deny you entry, and there's a high chance that the Immortal Treasures Pavilion will not remove you from the blacklist."

Ye Guan was silent. He knew that this would happen. The Chosen One was truly annoying. He was screaming for a fair fight, but he suddenly employed such an unscrupulous method against me after losing to me.

Damn! I should have killed him back then.

I would have earned a lot of money from his storage ring.

The old manager added, "Young Master Ye, The Academy is suspecting that the Chosen One is the Sword Master's son."

Little Pagoda was dumbfounded.

Ye Guan frowned slightly. "The Sword Master's son?"

"Yes!" The old manager nodded and said, "But it's just a suspicion; his identity is still unconfirmed."

Ye Guan thought about it before inwardly asking, “Master Pagoda, the Sword Master was a pretty nice man, but even he would take revenge on me if I were to kill his son, am I right?”

Little Pagoda didn’t respond. This foolish child... how can he take revenge on you if you were to kill yourself?!

Meanwhile, the old manager continued. “Young Master Ye, the Chosen One’s status is higher than the An Clan. After all, the Chosen Ones of every generation are virtually invincible among their peers.

”The Sword Master was a Chosen One as well, so I’m certain that you will be in a worse position than you were while the An Clan was chasing after you.”

Ye Guan nodded. “I understand.”

The old manager added, “It is time to take sides, and I’m sure that many will stand on the Chosen One’s side, including the Immortal Treasures Pavilion. Young Master Ye, do you understand what I am talking about?”

Ye Guan nodded. “I understand. I guess I have to resort to unscrupulous means, too.”

The old manager shook his head and laughed.

“Young Master Ye...” the old manager trailed off, seemingly concerned.

Ye Guan saw that, and he sounded serious as he said, “Please be frank. I will remember your favor.”

The old manager was surprised. I guess this young man knows how the world works.

He liked talking to smart people. Of course, I’m not helping you because you’re handsome. I’m helping you because I have something I want from you.

He was the manager of Qingzhou's Immortal Treasures Pavilion, so he had plenty of money burning a hole in his pockets. In other words, the old manager was seeking a favor. A favor from someone who might become a super powerhouse in the future.

And Ye Guan's words were what he had been waiting to hear.

The old manager composed himself before saying, "Young man, the Chosen One is against you, and it is exactly what the aristocratic faction and the great clan faction want.

"However, the academic faction is on your side. In other words, you should get the support of the academic faction's elders."

Ye Guan shook his head and said, "I have no way of contacting those from the academic faction."

The old manager wordlessly smiled.

Ye Guan saw that, and he sounded serious as he said, "I will be extremely grateful for your help, and I'll definitely repay you in the future."

With that, the old manager finally spoke, "Young man, I truly do not agree with the Academy's behavior..."

"All right!" The old manager gnashed his teeth and said, "I'll help you at the risk of offending the Chosen One."

Ye Guan nodded. "Thanks!"

The old manager smiled softly, feeling extremely pleased with himself.

A favor! If he had a choice, he would have helped the Chosen One.

Unfortunately, the Chosen One was out of reach for someone like him.

In addition, the Chosen One would definitely not think highly of a mere manager, but Ye Guan was a pretty good seedling—no, he was pretty damn amazing.

He's the best in talent, personality, and the way he does things. I think the only thing he lacks is a powerful background. What a shame. The old manager sighed.

Family background was indeed crucial to a cultivator's development. One's family often determined a cultivator's limits, and Ye Guan would have been perfect if he had a great family backing him up.

The old manager believed that Ye Guan's fight against the Chosen One wouldn't be a hopeless fight if Ye Guan had a great family background. After all, Ye Guan himself was a capable young man in his own right.

The old manager assessed Ye Guan. The more he looked at Ye Guan, the more satisfied he was with the latter. All of a sudden, an idea popped into his mind. Should I introduce my granddaughter to him?

The old manager chuckled and shook his head.

Forget it. Allowing his granddaughter to marry Ye Guan meant that he would be tying himself up with Ye Guan. It was too big of a gamble to take.

Ye Guan's favor was good enough. He was just a tiny manager. He didn't have the capital to gamble wantonly because it would be too easy for him to crash and burn. The old manager decided to be content with tiny boons.

The old manager set his thoughts aside and asked, "Young Master Ye, are you going to Nanzhou?"

Ye Guan thought about it before responding, "Do you have any suggestions?"

The old manager smiled and said, "Let me link you up with someone from the academic faction. I suggest you stay here for a few more days. This is my turf, and I have a bit of power in Qingzhou. I can help you to a certain extent, even if the Academy sends someone to target you here.

"Stay here for now because I won't be able to help you once you leave for Nanzhou."

Ye Guan nodded and said, "Then, I will take up your advice and stay for two days."

The old manager nodded and said, "Let me contact the elders from the academic faction. You may roam around Qingzhou for the time being. Don't worry, no one will dare to target you here."

Ye Guan smiled. "All right."

The old manager turned around to leave.

Ye Guan suddenly called out, "How should I address you?"

The old manager smiled. "They all call me Manager Fu, but you can call me Old Fu."

Manager Fu. Ye Guan nodded. "Thank you, Old Fu."

"It's nothing," said Old Fu before leaving.

Left alone, Ye Guan stood and pondered over his next course of action.

Little Pagoda asked, "Do you want to go to the Ye Clan?"

Ye Clan? Ye Guan froze before asking, "Has the Sword Master ever been to the Ye Clan?"

Little Pagoda replied, "Yes."

Ye Guan thought about it before nodding. "Okay. I want to see where the Sword Master stayed while he's in the Ye Clan."

Little Pagoda replied, "Go right."

Ye Guan frowned. "You even know the way around here?"

Little Pagoda fell silent. Damn it! I almost gave myself away!

Little Pagoda smiled. "Well, I've been to Qingzhou."

Ye Guan nodded and turned right without thinking too much about it.

Little Pagoda suddenly asked, "Are you prepared to fight your way into the Main Guanxuan Academy?"

Ye Guan frowned slightly. "Why would I do that?"

Little Pagoda replied, "The Academy will definitely take the Chosen One's side, and the Chosen One doesn't want you in the Academy. Are you going to fight your way into the Academy, then?"

Ye Guan shook his head with a smile and said, "Master Pagoda, you're too impulsive. Have you experienced some kind of traumatizing event?"

Little Pagoda fell silent. Damn it. Your father and grandfather's reckless attitude must have affected me.

Ye Guan spoke seriously, "Master Pagoda, why don't I just fight the Chosen One? The aristocratic family faction and the great clan faction are standing behind him, but the academic faction exists within the Academy, and I can just get their support."

"He has a lot of supporters, but I can do good things and make a lot of friends."

Ye Guan smiled and added, "I won't openly go against the Academy. I want to fight him properly, so I have to go to the Main Guanxuan Academy to challenge him.

"I want to destroy him in front of everyone. Fuck him!

"And what did he say to the Academy? If the Academy takes me in, he's going to leave? All right, let's fucking fight, then!"

Ye Guan got more and more furious as he spoke until he eventually turned around and headed back to the Immortal Treasures Pavilion.

Little Pagoda was confused.

"What are you trying to do?" he asked.

Ye Guan said blandly, "I'm going to ask Old Fu to send my letter to the Guanxuan Academy. I'm going to write him a letter of challenge. I want to fight him, and I want to destroy him right in front of everyone's eyes."

With that, Ye Guan fell silent and picked up the pace.

Little Pagoda went silent as well. Damn it! Is bad temper hereditary in your family? Do you not care about your life at all? Are you not worried about dying as long as you get to vent your frustration?

Chapter 139: Brother? He Is Very Busy!

"You want to challenge the Chosen One?" Old Fu stared wide-eyed at Ye Guan.

Ye Guan nodded. "Yes!"



Old Fu looked at Ye Guan incredulously and asked, "Why?"

Ye Guan answered calmly, "He said that there can only be one of us, so I'm challenging him!"

Old Fu was speechless. How bold!

Ye Guan took out a pen and paper and started writing.

"You weren't honorable in our last fight. You summoned the Heavenly Dao, but it was so weak that it died with a single sword move. You said that there can only be one of us in this world, so why don't we fight? You can choose the time and location, and you can set the rules as well. Do whatever you want. I don't care because I'm invincible."

Ye Guan's pen moved swiftly, and he wrote his signature at the bottom of the letter.

Old Fu fell silent while reading Ye Guan's challenge letter.

He's so arrogant! He felt that way upon reading the letter, but was Ye Guan really being too arrogant? The Chosen One had even summoned the Heavenly Dao of the Zhongtu Divine Continent, but he was still defeated.

Old Fu didn't think that Ye Guan was arrogant at all.

He thought Ye Guan was simply confident.

Just then, Ye Guan asked, "Old Fu, can this challenge letter be spread to the entire Guanxuan Universe?"

Old Fu glanced at Ye Guan and asked, "You want to blow this up?"

Ye Guan nodded.

After a brief silence, Old Fu replied, "It can be done. It's not that difficult. All you need to do is submit a Guanxuan Report."

Ye Guan asked, "A Guanxuan Report?"

Old Fu smiled and explained, "The leaders of the Immortal Treasures Pavilion receive reports about the latest events in the lower worlds."

Old Fu took out a piece of paper and gave it to Ye Guan. Ye Guan scanned through it and was surprised. Everything that happened at Qingzhou Guanxuan Academy was recorded on the piece of paper.

However, some things were a bit exaggerated.

Old Fu instructed, "Submit a Guanxuan Report, and the entire Guanxuan Universe will learn of your challenge."

Ye Guan nodded. "I'll submit one, then!"

Old Fu looked at Ye Guan and said, "You need to pay to submit one."

Ye Guan was taken aback.

Old Fu explained, "You have to pay to submit a Guanxuan Report, but I don't think you'll have to spend a lot of money because your Guanxuan Report will definitely sell like hotcakes!"

"However, you have to think this through. You will no longer be able to reconcile with the Chosen One once you've submitted a Guanxuan Report."

Ye Guan nodded. "I've thought it through."

Old Fu nodded. "All right, I will do it for you."

Ye Guan smiled. "Thank you."

Old Fu shook his head and replied, "You're welcome."

With that, they went their separate ways.

Meanwhile, Ye Guan headed to the Ye Clan in Qingzhou. On his way there, Little Pagoda suddenly chided, "You could have mulled over it for a bit longer. You've allowed your emotions to affect your decisions!"

Ye Guan grinned. "Master Pagoda, you're right. I'll be more careful in the future."

"You—" Little Pagoda started.

However, the mysterious voice interrupted. "You idiot. Do you really think that he made that decision while under the influence of his emotions?"

Little Pagoda asked in confusion, "What do you mean?"

The mysterious voice sighed and said, "It seemed like he was being rash by submitting an open challenge to the Chosen One, but he has actually planned far ahead. He has inherited his parents' wits and intelligence."

Little Pagoda was still confused. "What do you mean?"

The mysterious voice explained, "The two biggest factions in the Academy are standing on the Chosen One's side, and Ye Guan is at a disadvantage. By issuing an open challenge, do you really think that the aristocratic faction and the great clan factions can bully Ye Guan by taking advantage of their size and influence?"

Little Pagoda fell silent.

The mysterious voice continued. "They'll embarrass themselves if they were to bully him at this point! The Chosen One's reputation will plummet as well.

"In other words, they have no choice but to accept Ye Guan's challenge. They cannot assassinate Ye Guan as well. If Ye Guan inexplicably dies out of the blue, everyone will definitely accuse the Main Guanxuan Academy as the mastermind."

The mysterious voice sighed and added, "He's buying time for himself. Those factions must pray that Ye Guan will stay alive until his fight against the Chosen One. Otherwise, they'll take the blame for his death!"

Little Pagoda's voice deepened as he asked, "I see, so that's his plan. Why did he not tell me?"

The mysterious voice pondered briefly before saying, "He probably didn't think that you're a dumbass."

Little Pagoda was at a loss for words.

Soon, Ye Guan arrived at the Ye Clan in Qingzhou. Many years ago, the Ye Clan had made the grave mistake of driving out the Sword Master with nothing but his sister on his back.

The Ye Clan recovered somewhat after Ye Yu's growth.

The Ye Clan wasn't as strong as the An Clan or the Undying Clan, but the Ye Clan's relationship with Ye Yu dissuaded many crooks from taking advantage of them.

Ye Guan stared at the Ye Residence and asked, "Master Pagoda, am I here?"

Little Pagoda said, "Yes."

Ye Guan asked, "I heard that the Sword Master's life was pretty tough back then. Is it true?"

Little Pagoda changed the topic and asked, "Do you want to go in and take a look?"

Ye Guan hesitated for a while before muttering, "I don't think—"

The doors of the Ye Residence suddenly opened, and a young woman walked out.

The young woman looked stunning in her long green skirt, and she was holding a sword in her hand as well, which made her appear both strong and confident.

The young woman jumped in surprise upon seeing Ye Guan. She ran toward Ye Guan and screamed, "Goodness! You're Ye Guan! You're that Ye Guan!"

She got more and more excited, but she forcefully composed herself and asked, "Young Lord Ye, why are you here?"

Ye Guan hesitated for quite a while before answering, "I wanted to take a look inside."

"Sure, come in!" the young woman hurriedly said, "Come in and take a look around."

She dragged Ye Guan into the Ye Residence.

Ye Guan shook his head and chuckled.

It was flattering to see a young woman so obviously excited to see him.

The young woman grinned and said, "Young Lord Ye, my name's Ye Zhuxin, but you can call me Zhuxin."

Ye Guan smiled and asked, "Lady Zhuxin, do you know me?"

Ye Zhuxin chuckled. "Who doesn't know you, Young Lord Ye? But you're my idol, and I respect you a lot!"

She raised the sword in her hand, and her expression turned grim as she said, "I never really liked swords, but I developed a passion for it after seeing you fight. How are you so handsome?"

Seeing that, Little Pagoda couldn't help but say, "How are girls these days so brazen? During our days, the girls were much more reserved and withdrawn."

The mysterious voice chided, "You're just a pagoda, so don't worry about it."

Ye Guan smiled and asked, "Lady Zhuxin, do you want to learn swordplay?"

"Yes!" Ye Zhuxin nodded. "Can you teach me?"

After some hesitation, Ye Guan replied, "I honestly don't know how to teach."

Ye Zhuxin blinked and asked, "Young Lord Ye, forgive me for asking this, but have you ever liked someone before?"

Huh? Ye Guan was stunned by the strange question.

Ye Zhuxin continued. "I don't have any other intentions. I was just curious."

Ye Guan shook his head and chuckled before saying, "I have a fiancée."

"A fiancée?" Ye Zhuxin exclaimed. She sighed under her breath before saying, "You can walk around by yourself, then. I don't want to walk with someone who has a fiancée."

With that, she turned and left, leaving a stunned Ye Guan behind.

What? Ye Guan was stunned because Ye Zhuxin had abandoned him just like that.

Little Pagoda suddenly said, "Turn right."

Ye Guan nodded and turned right. Ye Zhuxin had led him into the residence, so no one dared to stop him.

Soon, Ye Guan found himself in a yard.

The yard was clean and quiet. There was no one else here.

Ye Guan asked, "Master Pagoda, is this where the Sword Master used to live?"

Little Pagoda answered, "Yes!"

Ye Guan nodded slightly. He found a room and walked into it.

The room was squeaky clean.

Ye Guan looked around and saw two wooden sculptures on top of a table.

His curiosity was piqued, and he walked over to the wooden sculptures. The wooden sculpture on the right looked exactly like the Sword Master, while the wooden sculpture on the left depicted a woman.

Ye Guan stared at the wooden sculpture of a woman and asked, "Master Pagoda, is she the Sword Master's sister?"

Little Pagoda answered, "Yes."

Ye Guan reached out for the wooden sculpture on the left.

"Don't touch my wooden sculpture, boy," said a voice from behind Ye Guan.

Ye Guan turned around and saw an illusory figure of a woman. The woman looked exactly like the wooden sculpture of a woman on the table, and the realization stunned Ye Guan.

The woman was equally surprised to see Ye Guan.

Ye Guan bowed respectfully. "Senior, I apologize for the disrespect."

The woman stared deeply at Ye Guan and asked, "What's your name?"

Ye Guan replied, "Ye Guan."

The woman was surprised. She approached Ye Guan and carefully examined him.

"Ye Guan..." she muttered.

Ye Guan stared at the woman.

He hesitated briefly before asking, "Do you know me, Senior?"

The woman smiled and replied, "I do."

Ye Guan was in disbelief. She knows me? How?



The woman suddenly asked, "Are you by yourself?"

Ye Guan hesitated for quite a while before saying, "My Master Pagoda is with me."

The woman smiled and replied, "I know. I can sense him."

Ye Guan's curiosity was piqued. "Senior, do you know Master Pagoda?"

The woman's lips curled upward in a mischievous way as she said, "I do. I'm quite familiar with him."

"How about my father?" Ye Guan hurriedly asked, "Do you know him?"

Little Pagoda panicked upon hearing that. If he had known that Ye Guan would stumble upon his aunt here, he wouldn't have brought Ye Guan here.

The woman smiled. "Of course, I know your father. I'm very familiar with him."

Ye Guan urged, "Senior, can you tell me more about my father? Master Pagoda keeps hiding the truth from me."

Little Pagoda was completely silent.

The woman replied, "You'll discover the truth once you've become strong enough."

Ye Guan was disappointed.

The woman walked toward the wooden sculptures and stared at them blankly, seemingly in deep thought.

Ye Guan asked, "Senior, where is the Sword Master? Why did he not appear with you?"

The woman gently caressed the wooden sculpture of the Sword Master. She sounded slightly disappointed as she said, "Brother? He's very busy! It has been a while since I last saw him."

#### Chapter 140: I Will Bury Him Now

Brother! The Sword Master!

Ye Guan stared at the woman in front of him.

For some reason, he found her familiar, which came as a surprise for him.

The woman turned toward Ye Guan and smiled. "You probably don't even know who your parents are, right?"

"Yes!" Ye Guan nodded and said, "Master Pagoda told me that my father was a professional womanizer."

"Fuck!" Little Pagoda's voice was trembling. "Why does this bastard keep on saying that to everyone who has the slightest relationship with his father? Goodness, when is he going to forget it? Damn it..."

The mysterious voice said, "He's getting back at you for hiding things from him."

Little Pagoda fell silent at that. So this brat knows how to hold grudges!

The woman blinked and asked, "He really said that?"

Ye Guan nodded.

The woman laughed. "You don't believe him, right?"

Ye Guan grinned. “Yes, I don’t.”

The woman examined Ye Guan once more and smirked. “You’re handsome—more handsome than your father.”

Ye Guan smiled shyly.

“Pfft!” The woman chuckled and said, “See? You’re completely different from your father!”

Ye Guan’s curiosity was piqued. “Senior, what kind of person was my father?”

The woman pondered over his question for quite a while. Eventually, she raised her hand and put her index and thumb fingers a bit distant from each other before saying, “Your father’s skin is this thick.”

He’s thick-skinned! Ye Guan smiled and said, “Master Pagoda told me that he was a good man. Is it true?”

Little Pagoda finally heaved a sigh of relief. Thank goodness, this brat is finally done mentioning those things. Otherwise, Little Pagoda wasn’t sure if his heart could handle the shock.

Ye Guan kept on telling everyone with the slightest relationship with his father that his father was a womanizer.

Little Pagoda was truly afraid that they would meet Ye Qingqing someday, and Ye Guan shattered the ice by saying, “Master Pagoda told me that my father was a professional womanizer.”

Little Pagoda broke out into a cold sweat.

Fortunately, the woman responded positively and said, “He’s a great man.”

She abruptly fell silent before asking, "Do you hate him?"

Ye Guan thought about it for a while before answering, "I can't answer that question at the moment."

The woman sighed to herself.

She stared deeply at Ye Guan, and her gaze turned warm.

"You and your father... Never mind! Settle the scores with him later. I'm going now, boy!"

Ye Guan nodded. "All right."

The woman smiled and said, "We'll meet again."

Her gaze landed on Ye Guan's chest, and she smiled brightly as she said, "You've worked hard, Master Pagoda."

With that, she vanished into thin air.

She's gone! Ye Guan silently stood in the room for quite a while before leaving.

He stumbled upon Ye Zhuxin outside, and an old man was walking next to her.

"Young Lord Ye, this is Clan Leader Ye Lin," Ye Zhuxin said with a smile, "He's here to see you."

Ye Guan turned to look at Ye Lin.

He cupped his fists and said, "Senior Ye Lin, I apologize for the intrusion."

Ye Lin examined Ye Guan. He smiled and praised, "As expected of the best swordsman of the current generation. You're indeed an outstanding talent, and your demeanor is great as well!"

Ye Guan grinned and said, "You overpraise me, Senior! I truly don't deserve such a title."

Ye Lin smiled and asked, "Young Lord Ye, I just found out that the Chosen One from Milky Way is targeting you. Have you heard of it yet?"

Ye Guan nodded and answered, "Yes."

Ye Lin's voice deepened as he said, "Young Lord Ye, the Chosen One has gathered a bunch of talents from the Five Dimensions Universe. Those talents have their own clans and sects. You've effectively challenged them as well by challenging the Chosen One."

Ye Guan nodded. "Yes, I know."

Silence descended between the two.

Ye Lin broke the ice and said, "Young Lord Ye, I want you to come with me."

He turned around and walked away.

Ye Guan was stunned, but Ye Zhuxin gestured and said, "Hurry up."

She dragged Ye Guan by his arm.

Ye Lin led Ye Guan to a large hall.

A black box was in the middle of the hall, and it was clearly a sword case.

Ye Lin walked toward the sword case and bowed to it.

He carefully picked up the box and gave it to Ye Guan.

Confused, Ye Guan asked, "What is this, Senior?"

Ye Lin smiled and explained, "It's a sword case that contains two swords. One of them is called Dragon's Roar, while the other is called Phoenix's Cry. They're both Imperial-grade weapons. Sword Sovereign Ye Yu once wielded them until she became too strong for them to display the full extent of her cultivation base."

"Sword Sovereign Ye Yu left these two swords here, but the Ye Clan disciples don't deserve these swords at all. It has been many years, but these swords still haven't recognized anyone as their masters."

Ye Lin stared deeply at Ye Guan and said, "Young Lord Ye, I'll let you take them away if they acknowledge you as their master."

Ye Guan was stunned.

"Senior, t-this is..." he stammered.

Ye Lin smiled and urged, "Go ahead and try it."

Ye Guan's voice deepened as he asked, "Why are you doing this for me, Senior?"

Ye Lin pondered briefly before asking, "I've heard that you've obtained a Trial Towers King Badge in Nanzhou's Guanxuan Academy. Is it true?"

Ye Guan nodded and opened his palm, revealing the Trial Towers King Badge.

“Qingzhou’s Guanxuan Academy didn’t acknowledge the badge, but our Ye Clan acknowledges it,” said Ye Lin. “Unfortunately, my clan doesn’t have anything valuable except for these two swords.

”If they’re willing to follow you, we’ll give it to you.”

Ye Guan fell silent.

Tremble.

The box trembled violently.

Ye Lin was dumbfounded, but before he could react, a dragon’s roar and a phoenix’s cry reverberated from the box.

The two swords flew out of their own and excitedly orbited Ye Guan.

Ye Lin and Ye Zhuxin were stunned.

The two swords looked like they couldn’t wait to leave with Ye Guan.

Ye Lin’s eyes shone in a complicated light. Oftentimes, the sword would choose its master rather than the master choosing their swords.

Ye Guan examined the two swords orbiting him.

The sword on his right was two fingers wide and roughly a meter long. It didn’t have a hilt, and it seemed crafted entirely from dragon scales. It gracefully orbited Ye Guan, showing off that it was as light as a feather.

Meanwhile, the other sword was crimson-red in color. It had the same dimensions as Dragon's Roar, and it also didn't have a hilt. It was made entirely from phoenix scales; the cries of a phoenix could be heard as it orbited Ye Guan.

Dragon's Roar and Phoenix's Cry! Ye Guan opened his palms, and the two swords rushed toward his hands. They quivered incessantly and were humming nonstop. It was obvious, but they were extremely excited.

Ye Lin's expression turned grim. The Ye Clan had produced geniuses, but these two swords had completely disregarded those geniuses. However, the two swords were jumping for joy at the moment.

This is absurd! Ye Lin was forced to admit that the two swords were very pragmatic.

They were only willing to follow a powerful enough swordsman.

Ye Guan was excited as well. The Path Sword was invincible, but he didn't want to rely on it too much. After all, the Path Sword was too powerful, so he was bound to get arrogant the more he used it.

In fact, he even felt like he could take on the Sword Master while wielding the Path Sword. Unfortunately, Ye Guan only had the Path Sword to use until now. From now on, Dragon's Roar and Phoenix's Cry would be his sidekicks.

Still, Ye Guan didn't directly store the two swords away. He looked at Ye Lin and muttered, "Senior, I honestly like these two swords, but they're too valuable. I feel bad to just take them away. I..."

Ye Lin sounded serious as he said, "Young Lord Ye, our ancestor holds you in high regard, so there is no need for us to doubt you at all. The Chosen One is incredible, our Ye Clan isn't afraid of him.

"Young Lord Ye, we have some people in Guanyuan Universe, and I'll tell them to take care of you once you've arrived at the Main Guanyuan Academy."

Ye Guan thought about it and said, "Senior, I won't stand on ceremony anymore. If the Ye Clan needs my help in the future, I will not turn you down!"



Ye Guan knew that he had nothing to give but his word at the moment.

Ye Lin smiled brightly.

He had to admit that he was gambling. In all honesty, he was slightly hesitant about handing over the two swords to Ye Guan, but he ended up making up his mind, and there were three reasons behind it.

Firstly, their ancestor had truly acknowledged Ye Guan. Secondly, she and Ye Guan had a great conversation, and finally, Ye Guan was truly an outstanding young man.

These three reasons convinced Ye Lin to gamble by buying a favor from the talented Ye Guan. They would definitely profit a lot from the seeds that they had sowed today once Ye Guan finally matured into a true powerhouse.

The Sword Master's departure from the Ye Clan prompted the Ye Clan's ancestors to establish a rule about how the Ye Clan members and disciples had to do more good than evil.

The Ye Clan also placed a huge emphasis on their Clan Leader's character every time they had to choose their next clan leader.

Ye Guan stored the two swords in the black box and cupped his fists.

"Thank you, Senior!" he said.

Two Imperial-grade swords. The Ye Clan had bestowed upon him a huge boon!

Ye Lin smiled and replied, "Young Lord Ye, The disciples of the Ye Clan will seek you out upon your arrival at the Guanyuan Universe. If you need anything, feel free to reach out to them.

Ye Guan nodded. "All right!"

He didn't reject Ye Lin's offer. The more friends, the better, after all.

All of a sudden, an old man entered the hall and bowed toward Ye Lin.

"Clan Leader, the Manager of Qingzhou's Chamber of Commerce[1] is waiting for Ye Guan outside."

Ye Lin turned toward Ye Guan.

Ye Guan said, "Senior, Lady Zhuxin, I will take my leave now."

Ye Lin nodded and said, "Take care, Young Lord Ye."

Ye Zhuxin echoed, "Take care."

Ye Guan nodded before leaving the Ye Residence.

Ye Zhuxin turned to Ye Lin and remarked, "It's a shame that such an outstanding swordsman isn't from our clan."

Ye Lin nodded slightly. "Indeed. He's definitely a top talent even in the Main Guanxuan Academy, considering his achievements in the Sword Dao."

Ye Zhuxin frowned. "Why are those factions still suppressing him?"

Ye Lin shook his head and explained, "Things wouldn't have escalated to this point if Ye Guan was exceptional enough to deter those factions from suppressing him. In fact, they would have tried to rope him in."

“Unfortunately, the feud between them has already been established, and Ye Guan would definitely try to get the academic faction’s support upon arriving at the Main Guanxuan Clan. That is why they are trying to keep him at bay. They don’t want him to join the academic faction.”

Ye Lin sighed and added, “Things have become even more convenient for them because of the feud between the Chosen One and Ye Guan.”

Ye Zhuxin asked, “Clan Leader, are we going to lose this gamble?”

Ye Lin chuckled and said, “Lass, don’t be overly concerned with wins and losses. We should always take the right path. We simply helped him because he isn’t evil. That’s good enough for us!”

Ye Zhuxin nodded. “I understand.”

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Meanwhile, Old Fu looked at Ye Guan and said, “He accepted your challenge.”

“All right,” Ye Guan nodded and said, “Let’s go.”

Old Fu was surprised. “Where are we going?”

Ye Guan stared at Old Fu and said, “He accepted my challenge, right? Let’s go to the Main Guanxuan Academy right now. I want to bury him as soon as possible.”

Old Fu chuckled bitterly and explained, “He accepted it, but he wants it to happen three months later.”

Ye Guan frowned and said, “No, I’ll bury him now. Old Fu, bring me to the Main Guanxuan Academy. I’ll pay you back the transport fee later. I’ll take his storage ring away once I’ve buried him, so I’ll definitely pay you back.”