

## **A Sword 161**

### Chapter 161: Help Him All The Way

The statue cracked open, and a woman slowly walked out of it. The woman was wearing a green skirt with an ancient scroll in her hands.

Nanli Yin and Qiao Xingyao got to their knees and greeted, "Greetings, Ancestor!"

Nanli Meng!

Her gaze immediately landed on Ye Guan, and she froze upon seeing him.

Ye Guan bowed slightly and greeted, "Greetings, Senior!"

At the same time, he inwardly asked, "Master Pagoda, do you recognize her?"

"Yes," Master Pagoda replied.

Ye Guan was stunned, and he exclaimed, "You know her, too, Master Pagoda?!"

Little Pagoda asked, "Is there a problem with that?"

Ye Guan was slightly curious, and he probed, "Master Pagoda, what did you do for a living back then?"

"I was just an ordinary worker," Little Pagoda replied calmly.

"Were you working for my father?" Ye Guan asked.

Little Pagoda fell silent.

Ye Guan asked again, "How much did you earn per month?"

Little Pagoda truly had no idea what to say.

Nanli Meng smiled and said, "Come here!"

Ye Guan froze and pointed at himself. "Me?"

Nanli Meng nodded and replied, "Yes!"

Ye Guan hesitated briefly before walking toward Nanli Meng.

She looked at him from top to bottom and smiled. "He would be really fond of you."

"My father?" Ye Guan asked.

Nanli Meng shook his head and corrected him. "Your grandfather!"

Grandfather? Ye Guan's expression froze. What? She knows my grandfather?

Nanli Meng smiled and said, "I didn't think that I would get to meet you like this."

"Who are you?" Ye Guan asked.

Nanli Meng chuckled and responded, "I am your grandfather's... good friend!"

Ye Guan immediately bowed deeply and said, "It's a pleasure to meet you, Senior!"

Nanli Meng grinned, and her gaze softened.

Meanwhile, Nanli Yin heaved a sigh of relief.

It seemed that Nanli Meng wouldn't punish Ye Guan, even if she wouldn't allow the Nanli Clan to support him.

Nanli Meng made a sidelong glance at Nanli Yin and asked, "Why did you summon me?"

Nanli Yin hurriedly explained the situation.

Nanli Meng immediately frowned. She looked at Ye Guan and asked, "Are you on your own right now?"

This young man was the grandson of an old friend, so she didn't use her divine sense to examine him.

Ye Guan hurriedly replied, "I have Master Pagoda with me!"

Master Pagoda! Nanli Meng was stunned. She smiled widely and said, "I see."

She then looked at Nanli Yin and said, "You did a great job!"

A great job! Nanli Yin was overjoyed.

Nanli Meng used Profound Sound Transmission to talk to Nanli Yin, saying, "He's the grandson of an old friend. Our Nanli Clan should do our best to help him."

Do our best to help him? The expression on Nanli Yin's face turned heavy. She wanted to say something, but Nanli Meng continued. "There's nothing else to consider. Just help him to the best of our abilities, and help him all the way!"

Help him to the best of our abilities!

"I understand!" Nanli Yin nodded.

She had her own doubts and suspicions, but she didn't bother to ask anything.

She knew that she simply had to do what her ancestor had told her to do.

Meanwhile, Ye Guan was speechless as he stared at the two. Why are they whispering to each other in secret? Tell me what's going on! I know how to keep my mouth shut, and I will definitely not spread your secrets!

Nanli Meng stared deeply at Ye Guan. She smiled and said, "Lad, I'm leaving!"

"Senior!" Ye Guan called out. He sounded serious as he said, "Master Pagoda said that my grandfather—"

"Fuck!" Little Pagoda abruptly interrupted Ye Guan. His voice was trembling as he threatened. "Little bastard, you better choose your words wisely. I never said anything bad about your grandfather! You better not spout nonsense!"

Ye Guan was at a loss for words.

A mischievous glint appeared in Nanli Meng's eyes as she asked, "What did your Master Pagoda say about your grandfather?"

Ye Guan laughed and replied, "Master Pagoda said that my grandfather was very strong! Is it true?"

Nanli Meng smiled and said, "He's good enough, but he doesn't really do anything nowadays."

Ye Guan blinked and asked, "Is it because he's too strong to have any enemies?"

This lad is trying to bait information out of me! Nanli Meng chuckled before saying, “Your grandfather is only just a bit stronger than your Master Pagoda.”

Little Pagoda: ...

Ye Guan shook his head and smiled. She’s not as easy to fool as Master Pagoda.

Nanli Meng said, “Lad, I’ll get going now! Work hard and do your best... You’re walking down a difficult path, especially the path your family is walking on. It is unfortunate that you guys are too poor!”

Ye Guan’s face fell, and he asked, “My family isn’t in any debt, is it?”

Nanli Meng blinked and replied, “I think your family has quite a few debts.”

Ye Guan fell silent. Fuck, I think it’ll be better if I don’t acknowledge my elders.

Nanli Meng grinned at Ye Guan’s dark expression.

She glanced sideways at Nanli Yin before disappearing.

Nanli Yin was silent. She knew why her ancestor had smiled at her before she left. Nanli Meng wanted her to take good care of Ye Guan!

Nanli Yin looked at Ye Guan, and suspicion rose in her heart. What exactly was the reason that made Nanli Meng disregard the Guanxuan Academy and the Immortal Treasures Pavilion just to support this young man?

She was curious!

Ye Guan suddenly looked at her and said, “Senior, I really think it’s better not to implicate the Nanli Clan—”

Nanli Yin interrupted him by saying, “What are you talking about? Did you not hear what Ancestor said just now? Your grandfather used to be good friends with our ancestor, which means that we’re basically relatives! You’re one of us, so there’s no such thing as you implicating us.”

Ye Guan went silent. How did I suddenly become one of you? Is my grandfather really that powerful and influential?

Ye Guan pondered over it before asking, “Master Pagoda... if I sparred with my grandfather, what are my chances of winning?”

Master Pagoda calmly replied, “Hmm, he would beat you like how a grandfather beats his grandson!”

Ye Guan was at a complete loss for words.

Meanwhile, Nanli Yin suddenly said, “Young Lord Ye, I have to remind you of one thing. The Chosen One’s teacher is the Head Military Official!”

Ye Guan asked, “Head Military Official?”

Nanli Yin nodded. Her expression turned solemn as she said, “He’s the head of the Martial Department, so he’s responsible for the education of the Martial Department’s students. He has also been to the Xuzhen Battlefield[1] He is far stronger than me.

”Furthermore, the amount of resources that the Main Guanxuan Academy has at its disposal is far beyond your imagination. In other words, you can’t afford to be complacent even though you’re a monstrous talent. Do you understand?”

Ye Guan nodded and said firmly, “I understand!”

Of course, he wouldn't underestimate the Chosen One. Ye Guan reckoned that even a cultivator with ordinary talent would become an extremely terrifying individual if they could enjoy the resources that the Chosen One was enjoying.

In other words, how could someone as talented as the Chosen One fail to take full advantage of such a privilege?

"You're extremely fast," Nanli Yin said, "You're so fast that it's actually abnormal, but the Academy already knows about your speed. In other words, don't even think about defeating the Chosen One with speed alone. I'm sure they'll come up with a way to counter your speed."

Ye Guan frowned. Shit, I didn't think of that.

Everyone knew that he specialized in speed, so it was only natural for the Guanxuan Academy to find a way to counter his speed.

Nanli Yin added, "You must not let anyone else know that you're a Martial God as well, do you understand?"

Ye Guan nodded and said, "I understand!"

Nanli Yin nodded and said, "Your status as a Martial God is your strongest trump card, but I don't really think that it's enough. You still lack experience in battles."

Ye Guan agreed and replied, "Yes, and I need sparring partners to train."

Ye Guan directed a hopeful gaze at Nanli Yin; he obviously wanted her to be his sparring partner, but Nanli Yin shook her head and said, "You're too weak to defeat me, which means that I will have to hold back if I were to fight you."

"In other words, sparring with me is pointless; you won't learn anything."

Ye Guan was silent—finding a suitable sparring partner would be a difficult task.

Nanli Yin suddenly said, “You’re Lady Guanzhi’s acquaintance, right?”

Ye Guan nodded.

“Go and find her!” said Nanli Yin.

Ye Guan was taken aback.

Nanli Yin explained, “There are only a handful of people throughout the entire Guanxuan Academy qualified to be your opponent, and Ye Guanzhi’s the one who is most likely going to help you, considering your current situation.”

Ye Guan thought about it and found that Nanli Yin was right.

“Isn’t she under house arrest?” he asked.

Nanli Yin sighed. It was indeed a difficult endeavor for Ye Guan to spar with Ye Guanzhi. There wasn’t much Ye Guan could do when the Guanxuan Academy and the Immortal Treasures Pavilion were ganging up on him.

Qiao Xingyao suddenly suggested, “Go to the Sword Sect!”

Ye Guan and Nanli Yin were stunned.

Qiao Xingyao said in a serious tone, “Young Lord Ye is on good terms with Cao Bai. Contact him, and he’ll definitely escort you to the Sword Sect.

“The Guanxuan Academy and Immortal Treasures Pavilion won’t be able to do anything to you in the Sword Sect!”



Nanli Yin asked, "Would Cao Bai be willing to help?"

"I think so..." Qiao Xingyao nodded and explained, "I think he appreciated Young Lord Ye's talent after their bout back then. The Sword Master even overturned Young Lord Ye's case in favor of Young Lord Ye. I believe Cao Bai will help Young Lord Ye."

"Young Lord Ye is a swordsman as well, so his Sword Dao would definitely improve if the Sword Sect decides to help him."

The Sword Sect! Ye Guan nodded and said, "If possible, I would like to go to the Sword Sect."

He was a swordsman, so it was only natural that he had a desire to visit the Sword Sect. The Sword Sect was the strongest sect dedicated to swordsmen, after all.

Nanli Yin suddenly interjected, "I'll get in touch with Cao Bai."

"Thank you," said Ye Guan as he cupped his fist.

"Give me a moment," said Nanli Yin before turning around to leave.

Ye Guan inwardly asked, "Master Pagoda, did the Sword Master establish the Sword Sect?"

Little Pagoda replied, "No."

Ye Guan frowned, seemingly confused. "No?"

Little Pagoda explained, "The founder of the Sword Sect is the Freedom Swordsman, who has been chasing after defeat all his life! The next leader of the Sword Sect after the Freedom Swordsman was your—Sword Master Qingshan!"

“Sword Master Qingshan?” asked Ye Guan; his curiosity was piqued.

Little Pagoda continued. “Sword Master Qingshan, Freedom Swordsman, Sister Destiny... They’re all legendary figures, but not many people in this generation still know their names. Perhaps the stories of their legends might disappear as well...”

Ye Guan was a little surprised. Why did Master Pagoda sound like he was in pain?

Meanwhile, Nanli Yin finally returned. She laughed boisterously and said, “Cao Bai said that he’s willing to help you. He’s coming here to escort you to the Sword Sect!”

Ye Guan smiled. He was slightly happy and gratified by the fact that he had decided to visit Qingzhou back then. He was in danger throughout the journey, but he also made quite a few friends.

His friends had shown their loyalty to him by declaring their intentions to help him!

Swoosh!

An old man abruptly appeared next to Nanli Yin. He was about to use Profound Sound Transmission to communicate with her, but Nanli Yin frowned and said, “Little Guan is one of us; he should know what I have to know.”

The old man glanced sideways at Ye Guan before he hurriedly nodded and said, “Paradise Master, The Immortal Treasures Pavilion has dispatched twelve Immortal Soldiers, and they’ll reach Time World in half a minute at most.”

Nanli Yin’s eyes narrowed as she said, “They must have somehow discovered that Little Guan is heading to the Sword Sect. They clearly don’t want him to go there!”

Ye Guan’s face darkened.

“Pass down my orders!” Nanli Yin roared, “The powerhouses of my Time Paradise are to come here and escort Little Guan to the Sword Sect. If they don’t arrive here in half a minute, I’ll kill them myself!”

The old man was stupefied.

The Paradise Master had just sent out a mobilization order for the entire Time Paradise—all for the sake of escorting Ye Guan!

1. previously translated as Void Battlefield 虚空战场

Chapter 162: The Sword Master’s Son!

Both the old man and Ye Guan were shocked.

The entire clan will escort me? Ye Guan couldn’t believe it. He didn’t expect that Nanli Yin would do something like that, as it was equivalent to challenging the Immortal Treasures Pavilion!

My grandfather! Ye Guan suddenly recalled what the Nanli Clan ancestor had said about his grandfather. Nanli Yin was simply following her ancestor’s orders, and the ancestor sided with Ye Guan because she was acquainted with his grandfather!

Was my grandfather that charming?

Ye Guan asked, “Master Pagoda, just what kind of people are my grandfather’s friends?”

Little Pagoda remained silent.

Nanli Yin frowned at the frozen old man.

“What are you doing standing there?”

The old man snapped back to reality and bowed deeply before retreating to carry out his orders.

It didn't take long for the skies to become filled with a multitudinous number of powerful auras. Thirty seconds later, powerhouses from all over the Time World appeared in the air above Ye Guan.

The weakest of them was in the Dao Tribulation Realm, and there were thousands of Seal Shattering Realm cultivators. There were some people whose aura was both inscrutable and terrifying.

The powerhouse of the Nanli Clan was here!

Ye Guan felt a bit awkward.

Meanwhile, the powerhouses' eyes were on Nanli Yin.

Nanli Yin's expression remained unchanging as she declared, "Today, our Nanli Clan will escort Young Lord Ye to the Sword Sect!"

The faces of the Nanli Clan powerhouses changed drastically. They were obviously aware of the arrest warrant the Immortal Treasures Pavilion had issued for Ye Guan, and they also knew that Ye Guan was the Chosen One's nemesis!

The Paradise Master actually chose to stand on Ye Guan's side? How foolish!

The Nanli Clan's elders were about to voice their opinions, but Nanli Yin beat them to the chase and said, "I won't entertain any comments about my decision today. If someone dares to spoil my plans, they better not blame me for being merciless!"

Nanli Yin swept her gaze across the Nanli Clan powerhouses.

None of them dared to speak.

Nanli Yin managed to become the Paradise Master, even though she was a woman, and it spoke volumes about her prowess. No one dared to disrespect her.

Nanli Yin looked at Ye Guan and said, “Little Guan, let’s leave.”

She waved her sleeve and tore a hole in the void.

A spacetime tunnel appeared, and she entered it with Ye Guan behind her.

The powerhouses of Time Paradise followed after them.

Nanli Yin stood at the helm with both hands behind her back with an expressionless look. It’s a gamble! This is a big gamble!

Her ancestor was fond of Ye Guan, so Nanli Yin decided to follow her gut feeling and her ancestor’s foresight to gamble on Ye Guan. Time Paradise had already reached the limits of its growth, so it was difficult for them to develop any further.

However, Ye Guan had shown her a ray of hope—the opportunity to bring Time Paradise to even greater heights.

Ye Guan just had to defeat the Chosen One, and he would definitely become an extremely terrifying Great Sword Sovereign among Great Sword Sovereigns!

Ye Guan’s status was special as well, and it had been the biggest factor behind Nanli Yin’s decision.

There was no way that her ancestor wouldn’t have any idea about the Guanxuan Academy and the Immortal Treasures Pavilion’s might. However, she had still told her to help Ye Guan all the way.

Regardless, let’s just help him, and everything will eventually fall into place.

The faces of quite a few Nanli Clan members were ugly. What's with our Clan Leader? Why is she doing something so preposterous?

However, they had no other choice but to follow her orders. It would be foolish of them to cause internal strife at this point.

Boom!

The spacetime tunnel ahead of them abruptly collapsed.

Nanli Yin's eyes narrowed. She waved her sleeve, and her aura engulfed everyone.

She pointed at an intact part of the spacetime tunnel near them and shattered it.

Boom!

The spacetime tunnel melted away, and they found themselves in the middle of the starry skies.

Twelve terrifying cultivators stood ahead of them.

Immortal Soldiers!

The faces of the Nanli Clan members turned heavy. The armed forces of the Immortal Treasures Pavilion consisted of three divisions—the Immortal Soldiers, Dao Soldiers, and the legendary Martial Court Divine Guards!

The three divisions were carefully trained by the Immortal Treasures Pavilion, so every division member was an extremely powerful cultivator in their own right.

The Immortal Soldier with the lowest cultivation base among the twelve of them was a Pinnacle Realm cultivator. It had to be known that the Pinnacle Realm was the realm above the Seal Shattering Realm.

A black-robed old man stood at the helm, and he was radiating an extremely terrifying aura. He glared at Nanli Yin and said, "Paradise Master Nanli, your actions have been truly appalling!"

Nanli Yin cackled and said, "So it's you, Deputy Commander Ouyang Xin. I truly did not expect that you would personally lead your troops today! It seems like you guys are truly afraid of Ye Guan reaching the Sword Sect!"

Ouyang Xin shook his head and said, "Paradise Master Nanli, it must have been difficult for Time Paradise to reach its current heights. Are you sure you want to risk the foundation that has taken your ancestors countless years to build over an outsider? And even the lives of your clansmen?"

The powerhouses of Time Paradise glanced at Nanli Yin. Honestly, they didn't want to go against the Guanxuan Academy and the Immortal Treasures Pavilion.

However, Nanli Yin simply glared at Ouyang Xin and warned, "Ouyang Xin, you have three seconds to back off. Otherwise, don't blame me for being rude!"

Ouyang Xin's eyes narrowed, and he retorted, "Fighting me means you'll be declaring war on the Immortal Treasures Pavilion!"

Nanli Yin took a step out. Fury flashed in her eyes as she roared, "So be it!"

She suddenly waved her sleeve and sent thousands of lightning bolts toward Ouyang Xin.

Ouyang Xin's pupils constricted. He balled his right hand into a fist before punching out. A torrent of dazzling light erupted from his fist.

Rumble!

A deafening explosion echoed. Ouyang Xin flew three hundred meters away from the impact as the lightning bolts annihilated even space itself.

The eleven Immortal Soldiers were furious. They were about to make a move, but countless powerful auras immobilized them at once.

The powerhouses of Time Paradise glared at the eleven Immortal Soldiers. They were prepared to kill the Immortal Soldiers if the latter made even the slightest movement.

They didn't agree with Nanli Yin's actions, but they were not going to question her at the moment. After all, it was important to them to stand united and deal with external threats first before settling the issue with Nanli Yin internally.

The faces of the eleven Immortal Soldiers turned ugly. They couldn't have thought that Time Paradise would actually dare to fight them.

They were from the Immortal Treasures Pavilion, after all.

Even the Guanxuan Academy had to show respect to them!

Yet, Time Paradise was actually trying to besiege them! This was absurd!

Ouyang Xin glared angrily at Nanli Yin and threatened her once more. "Nanli Yin, do you have any idea what you're doing? At this rate, you'll plunge Time Paradise into the abyss!"

Nanli Yin ignored Ouyang Xin and said blandly, "Let's go, Young Lord Ye."

She waved her sleeve once again and created another rift in the void. She pulled Ye Guan away with her, and the powerhouses of Time Paradise hurried after them.

Ouyang Xin's face soured, and he yelled, "Notify the elders!"



He took out a transmission talisman and shattered it. His face was filled with fury as he stared at where Nanli Yin had disappeared.

“Nanli Yin, your Time Paradise will pay for this!”

...

Nanli Yin’s hands were behind her back as she stood at the helm of the Nanli Clan powerhouses in the spacetime tunnel. Despite the encounter just now, her expression was calm.

Meanwhile, the faces of the people around her were gloomy.

Time Paradise had just provoked the Immortal Treasures Pavilion. They could already imagine just how the Immortal Treasures Pavilion would take revenge on them, and they were also aware that Time Paradise wasn’t strong enough to withstand the anger of the Immortal Treasures Pavilion.

An old man walked up to Nanli Yin.

After a moment of hesitation, he said, “Paradise Master, I know that you are a meticulous individual, and there’s a reason behind all of your actions. However, we are truly worried at the moment, so can you please tell us at least a hint?”

They knew that Nanli Yin had a good enough reason for helping Ye Guan.

But you have to tell us what it is! Otherwise, our worries won’t be assuaged!

Nanli Yin remained silent for quite a while. She really wanted a detailed explanation from Nanli Meng, but Nanli Meng didn’t really tell her anything conclusive.

Nanli Yin swept her gaze across the powerhouses of Time Paradise.

She could see the worry in their eyes.

Nanli Yin pondered for a little while. Eventually, she used Profound Sound Transmission and said, “Grand Elder, you know that I would never do anything that would harm Time Paradise!”

The Grand Elder nodded and replied, “I know! So—”

Nanli Yin said in a serious tone, “Young Lord Ye’s background is not simple.”

His background isn’t simple? The Grand Elder frowned and asked, “Is his background more extraordinary than the Chosen One’s background?”

Nanli Yi calmly said, “His name is Ye Guan, and his surname is Ye. He’s a monstrous talent on the Sword Dao... do you understand what I’m trying to say?”

The Grand Elder froze and mulled over it. Then, his eyes shot wide open; he looked like a hammer had struck him in the head as he stammered, “Fuck! H-h-he...”

Nanli Yin nodded with a serious look. She had no choice but to nod for now. She also had to exaggerate Ye Guan’s background. Otherwise, the powerhouses of Time Paradise would die of worry.

She had no choice but to tell a big, fat lie[1] to assuage the worry of her troops.

The Grand Elder gulped. “Clan Leader... Is that true? You can’t joke around about something like this!”

Nanli Yin remained calm as she said, “Did you not see me summon our ancestor? I simply told you what she told me. Do you really think that she’ll joke around about something like that?”

Ancestor?! The Grand Elder trembled all over in agitation. Oh my god! This bastard is actually the Sword Master’s son?! No wonder he’s such a monster!

The Grand Elder glanced sideways at Ye Guan and was surprised to discover something. This bastard actually looks quite similar to the Sword Master!

The Grand Elder truly believed Nanli Yin's words. The resemblance is uncanny!

"This matter is of great importance," said Nanli Yin. "It's better if fewer people know about this. Do you understand?"

"I understand!" The Grand Elder hurriedly nodded. "I truly understand!"

Nanli Yin heaved a sigh of relief.

The Grand Elder walked away, and he was immediately surrounded by the other elders of the clan. They all looked at him, hoping that he would give them an explanation.

However, the Grand Elder remained expressionless as he said, "What are you looking at? Young Lord Ye is Time Paradise's friend. Our Time Paradise can definitely afford to take a few knife stabs for the sake of our friend.

"We can also endure getting our heads smashed in; we can climb mountains covered in knives and even jump into a sea of fire—"

The Second Elder tugged on the Grand Elder's sleeve and said, "We're not children, so we're not going to fall for those fancy words. Just tell us something we want to hear!"

The other elders nodded in agreement.

The Grand Elder stole a glance at Ye Guan. He sounded serious as he said, "I'm sure you guys already know what kind of people are the Clan Leader and me. Would we really do something that would harm Time Paradise?

"Just give it your all. Don't worry about anything else!"

The elders were rendered speechless.

However, the Second Elder was unwilling to give up. He used Profound Sound Transmission to ask, "Grand Elder, can you at least tell me a bit more? I'm really worried, and don't you trust me as well?"

The Grand Elder pondered briefly before telling the Second Elder everything using Profound Sound Transmission.

The Second Elder's eyes widened, and he exclaimed, "What the fuck? What?"

The Grand Elder grabbed the Second Elder's hand and said in a low voice, "Take a closer look at him!"

The Second Elder turned to look at Ye Guan.

The Grand Elder asked, "Don't they look alike?"

The Second Elder's voice trembled as he said, "I wouldn't have realized it if you hadn't said it. Now that you've told me... Fuck, the resemblance is uncanny!"

The Grand Elder sounded stern as he said, "This matter is of great importance. Do not reveal it to anyone else, do you understand?"

"Yes, I understand!" The Second Elder hurriedly nodded and exclaimed, "I understand!"

The Grand Elder closed his eyes to try and calm his heart.

The other elders stared at the Second Elder.

The Second Elder said, "What are you looking at? Would the Grand Elder and I do anything to harm Time Paradise? Just give it your all. Don't worry about anything else!"

The other elders couldn't believe their ears. You two are truly a pair of bastards!

#### Chapter 163: It's Useless Even If the Sword Master Is Summoned

The elders of Time Paradise were stunned. They could tell that both the Second Elder and the Grand Elder knew something, which was the reason behind the sudden and drastic change in their attitudes.

The Second Elder and the Grand Elder were both cautious and meticulous individuals, so how come they had suddenly gone mad? They were truly acting as if they had gone mad! The Second Elder and Grand Elder seemed to be boiling with so much excitement that they looked like dogs being fed with bones.

It was an incredibly strange and perplexing scene.

However, the Second Elder didn't tell others about Ye Guan's identity. He knew that it was better to keep it a secret.

The Sword Master probably had his own reasons to let Ye Guan grow on his own.

It wasn't the Second Elder's place to reveal such a fact.

A thought jumped into both the Second Elder's and the Grand Elder's minds. They looked at Nanli Yin simultaneously and used their profound energy to communicate that they had decided to support her decision.

Time Paradise would live and die with Ye Guan.

Meanwhile, Nanli Yin remained silent. She was actually quite worried.

After all, they were standing against the Immortal Treasures Pavilion and the Guanxuan Academy, not to mention the aristocratic faction and the great clan factions. Time Paradise couldn't stand its ground against all of them, but she still decided to gamble using the entire Time Paradise as a stake.

The higher the risk, the higher the reward. Let's give it a shot!

Ye Guan was silent, but he was feeling slightly embarrassed by the treatment that Time Paradise had bestowed upon him.

He had always been someone who wouldn't implicate others if he could help it.

The entire Nanli Clan had mobilized to escort him, and they were even willing to offend both the Immortal Treasures Pavilion and the Guanxuan Academy for his sake.

Ye Guan was truly moved.

Regardless of their real motives, they still decided to see the matter to the end next to Ye Guan. With that in mind, Ye Guan swore to repay them in the future. In fact, he was grateful to everyone who helped him thus far, and he vowed to repay them all.

Boom!

The space ahead of them abruptly shattered like glass, startling everyone.

A cold glint flashed through Nanli Yin's eyes, and she quickly waved her sleeve. A powerful aura enveloped the crowd and dragged them somewhere in the starry skies. Everyone's expressions fell upon realizing what was happening.

A large group of powerhouses clad in golden armor were ahead of them, and they numbered roughly ten thousand! They were the Immortal Soldiers of Immortal Treasures Pavilion.

Every Immortal Soldier was clad in a golden armor made from a special material.

Strange carvings lined the armor as it shone in the same golden hue as its surface. The armors were Immortal-grade armors!

They were also holding golden spears, and the spears were Immortal-grade weapons as well.

They were clad in Immortal-grade items from top to bottom, and their outfit showed a glimpse of the abyss that was the Immortal Treasures Pavilion's pockets

There were also mysterious powerhouses clad in dark armor, and they stood in front of the Immortal Soldiers.

They were the Dao Soldiers of the Immortal Treasures Pavilion! It seemed that the Immortal Treasures Pavilion was truly going all out this time by mobilizing even their Dao Soldiers for battle.

The commander of the soldiers was an old man dressed in a luxurious-looking robe. He had a head full of white hair, and his hands were behind his back as he stared at the Nanli Clan with a cold light in his eyes.

Nanli Yin's expression turned solemn.

The old man was the commander of the Immortal Soldiers, Siao Daoren.

The morale of Time Paradise plummeted. The Immortal Treasures Pavilion had mobilized not only ten thousand Immortal Soldiers, but they had also mobilized their Dao Soldiers.

However, the Grand Elder and the Second Elder remained fearless. Hah! We're not afraid, even if you come to us with a million soldiers!

Siao Daoren looked at Nanli Yin and said, "Paradise Master Nanli, the Immortal Treasures Pavilion is truly appalled by your choice. We couldn't have expected that you would mobilize your entire clan to help the criminal we are chasing."

Nanli Yin chuckled and said, “Commander Siao, I did not expect that the Immortal Treasures Pavilion would openly support the Chosen One.

”I am also appalled to see the Immortal Treasures Pavilion resorting to such an extreme measure against a young man.”

Nanli Yin paused to shake her head before saying, “Pavilion Master Qin established the Immortal Treasures Pavilion for the sake of achieving universal peace.

”Everyone admires and respects the Immortal Treasures Pavilion, but to think that its people would tarnish the reputation of Pavilion Master Qin’s legacy.”

Siao Daoren scoffed and said, “Are you trying to tell us what to do?”

Nanli Yin smiled. “I wouldn’t dare.”

Siao Daoren calmly said, “I know that the ancestor of the Nanli Clan is an extraordinary individual. I’m sure she’s the reason you’ve decided to act so brazenly.

“Why don’t you call upon your ancestor? I want to see if she’s stronger than the Immortal Treasures Pavilion.”

A background comparison? Why would the Immortal Treasures Pavilion be afraid of anyone? Not even the An Clan could compare to the Immortal Treasures Pavilion in terms of backing.

Qin Guan was the Pavilion Master of the Immortal Treasures Pavilion, but she also had another identity—she was the lady of the Guanxuan Academy!

Nanli Yin glared at Siao Daoren. She balled her right hand into a fist. At this point, Time Paradise couldn’t protect Ye Guan anymore. The Immortal Treasures Pavilion would only stop chasing after Ye Guan once he was in the Sword Sect.



The Sword Sect! Nanli Yin's eyes shone briefly in worry. Why isn't Cao Bai here yet?

Time Paradise had zero chance of winning if they were to truly fight the Immortal Treasures Pavilion.

"Senior." Ye Guan stepped forward and said, "I'm sorry for the trouble."

"What are you talking about?" said the Grand Elder before Nanli Yin could say anything. "Young Lord Ye, you don't have to stand on ceremony here. You're the friend of our clan, and since you're our friend, you're one of us. You didn't cause us any trouble at all! You're one of us, after all!"

"That's right!" The Second Elder chimed in and said, "Young Lord Ye, don't worry. It doesn't matter even if the members of the Nanli Clan perish on the journey, we'll definitely make sure that you'll reach the Sword Sect."

The powerhouses of Time Paradise stared agape at the Second Elder and the Grand Elder. Goodness, since when did they become so dramatic and sentimental?! Can someone tell us what's going on?!

"Thank you..." Ye Guan said, "I really appreciate your help."

The two elders grinned at Ye Guan's words.

Just then, Siao Daoren snickered and said, "It seems that Time Paradise is dead set on becoming our enemy. In that case, I hereby declare war between the Immortal Treasures Pavilion and Time Paradise! Soldiers, march!"

March! The Immortal Soldiers behind him stirred and started moving.

Rumble!

A deep rumble echoed as the space was torn open. A few thousand people rushed out of the rift in space.

Zhang Yuntian stood at the helm, and the elites of the Lingxu Blessed Land stood behind him.

Zhang Yuntian heaved a sigh of relief upon seeing that Ye Guan was uninjured.

Ye Guan hadn't activated the command token.

It was a good thing that Zhang Yuntian had sent a few men to follow Ye Guan in the shadows, afraid that the Immortal Treasures Pavilion would find trouble with Ye Guan.

Zhang Yuntian knew that Ye Guan was in trouble upon hearing of the news that the Immortal Treasures Pavilion had mobilized their Immortal Soldiers. He decisively summoned the powerhouses of Lingxu's Blessed Land.

The Immortal Treasures Pavilion? Pfft. He had complete trust in his ancestor, so he was going to support Ye Guan all the way.

The arrival of the Lingxu Blessed Land shocked everyone. Xiao Daoren's expression darkened. He glared at Zhang Yuntian and asked, "What? Is the Lingxu Blessed Land going to wage war on the Immortal Treasures Pavilion as well?"

Zhang Yuntian said with a straight face, "The Lingxu Blessed Land has no intentions of becoming your enemy, but whoever attacks Young Lord Ye will be our foe. We'll take this stance even if you call upon your big boss."

The Grand Elder and Second Elder exchanged looks and nodded in understanding.

The Zhang Family clearly knew about Ye Guan's identity! The Grand Elder and the Second Elder became even more confident in their own stance upon seeing the stance that the Lingxu Blessed Land had taken.

The Grand Elder stepped forward and said, "Time Paradise also has no intentions of becoming the Immortal Treasures Pavilion's enemy, but those daring enough to attack Young Lord Ye will become our Time Paradise's enemy.

"It's useless, even if the Sword Master is summoned!"

Everyone stared in stupefaction at the Grand Elder.

Even the Grand Elder himself was shocked by his own words. What did I just say?

The Second Elder chided him, "Grand Elder, that was too much! What were you thinking?"

The Grand Elder chuckled awkwardly and replied, "I got too excited and must have lost my mind briefly."

The Second Elder was at a loss for words.

Siao Daoren burst out laughing. "Good! Very good! You've done it this time, Lingxu Blessed Land and Time Paradise! Since you want to help Ye Guan, you can all die with him, then!"

He took out a transmission talisman and crushed it.

Boom!

The transmission talisman turned into a ray of light that streaked across the starry skies.

He had decided to summon more people!

"Clan Leader Zhang!" Nanli Yin called out and said, "Let's work together and buy time for Young Lord Ye until he gets to the Sword Sect!"

Zhang Yuntian nodded. "Sure!"

He glared at the Immortal Soldiers and yelled, "Kill them!"

The powerhouses of the Lingxu Blessed Land charged forward.

"Charge!" Nanli Yin roared.

The Grand Elder and the Second Elder rushed toward the enemies before anyone else. The powerhouses of Time Paradise followed closely behind them. They still had no idea of what was going on, but they knew that they just had to do their best in the meantime.

Ye Guan was about to attack, but Nanli Yin grabbed his arm and stopped him.

She stared intently at him and said, "I know you can fly on your sword. Go to the Sword Sect. They're the only ones capable of restraining the Immortal Treasures Pavilion and the Guanxuan Academy.

"You're smart, so you should know that there's no point in you staying here."

Ye Guan muttered. "Senior..."

Nanli Yin shook her head. "Don't worry about us, they can't kill us all. Just hurry up and leave!"

Rumble!

The space was torn open once more as another massive rift opened in the distance.

Ten thousand soldiers clad in dark armor emerged from the rift and jumped into the fray. They were all Dao Soldiers, and there were ten thousand of them. To make matters worse, a hundred thousand soldiers clad in golden armor stood behind them.

A hundred thousand Immortal Soldiers, along with ten thousand Dao Soldiers, had arrived to reinforce the Immortal Treasures Pavilion!

The powerhouses of both Time Paradise and Lingxu Blessed Land despaired at the terrifying sight.

Siao Daoren roared, "Kill! Kill them all!"

The Dao Soldiers and the Immortal Soldiers rushed toward the powerhouses of Time Paradise and Lingxu Blessed Land.

The scales of the battle sharply tipped to one side, and the casualties from Time Paradise and Lingxu Blessed Land's side quickly piled up. The difference in strength was too great, and a one-sided massacre was unfolding.

Shrieeek!

A shrill noise belonging to swords piercing space itself reverberated throughout the battlefield.

"Who dares to attack Ye Guan?!" someone roared.

Siao Daoren whipped around and saw thirteen oncoming sword lights.

His pupils constricted at the sight. The sword lights belonged to three Sword Sovereigns and ten Great Sword Immortals.

The Sword Sect was here!

Chapter 164: Bring It On!

The Sword Sect was here! Nanli Yin could finally heave a sigh of relief.

She would have had no choice but to summon her ancestor if the Sword Sect hadn't shown up. Time Paradise was no match for Immortal Treasures Pavilion, and the latter would eventually massacre them all.

Zhang Yuntian heaved a sigh of relief as well. He would have been in trouble if the Sword Sect hadn't appeared. The Lingxu Blessed Land and Time Paradise couldn't beat the Immortal Treasures Pavilion. After all, the latter was the second strongest power in the Guanxuan Universe.

The sword lights finally arrived and dimmed, revealing thirteen people.

Cao Bai stood at the helm. He had become a Sword Sovereign.

A young man and a woman stood next to him. The young man was wearing a white robe, and his long hair extended to his shoulders. A sword was in a black sword sheath on his back, and he was emitting a terrifying aura.

The woman was clad in white as well. Her veil covered her features, but it couldn't hide the elegant air she was emitting. A long sword was on her back. Meanwhile, ten Great Sword Immortals stood behind them.

Siao Daoren's expression darkened. His objective was to stop Ye Guan from going to the Sword Sect.

Cao Bai walked toward Ye Guan, ignoring the Immortal Treasures Pavilion.

He cupped his fist and greeted, "Brother Ye!"

Ye Guan cupped his fist as well and said, "Cao Bai, sorry for the trouble."

Cao Bai shook his head and said, "Don't worry, Brother Ye. We didn't come here without ulterior motives. Actually, we're here to invite you to join the Sword Sect as well."

Everyone was stunned. Ye Guan's joining the Sword Sect?

Siao Daoren's expression turned ashen.

He stared at Cao Bai and cried out. "Young Lord Cao! Ye Guan is still wanted by the Academy."

Cao Bai turned toward Siao Daoren and said, "Were you not aware of the Sword Master's verdict about Ye Guan's case?"

"The Sword Master has indeed prosecuted the An Clan, but he did not absolve Ye Guan of his crimes," Siao Daoren corrected.

Cao Bai's eyes narrowed. "Are you calling me a liar?"

Siao Daoren hurriedly said, "Young Lord Cao, Ye Guan is still wanted by the Academy, and the Sword Sect is a part of the Academy. If you accept Ye Guan into your sect, you'd be opposing the Academy. Are you sure that's appropriate?"

Cao Bai stated, "The Academy has already started the process of retracting Ye Guan's arrest warrant."

Siao Daoren's voice deepened as he said, "He still has an outstanding warrant—"

"What's going to happen is between my sect and the Guanxuan Academy." Cao Bai interrupted Siao Daoren and said, "Who are you to interfere?"

Siao Daoren was furious, and he glared at Cao Bai.

However, Cao Bai remained indifferent as he added, "Commander Siao, the arrest warrant issued by the Academy for Ye Guan is none of your business. Whether or not the Sword Sect wants Ye Guan is also none of your business. Stay out of it. Stop being a busybody."

"How dare you!" Siao Daoren shouted in rage, "Cao...!"

Cao Bai raised his sword and pointed it at Siao Daoren.

“Do you want to fight?”

The group of swordsmen behind Cao Bai glared at Siao Daoren. Their gazes were as sharp as swords, and they would obviously make a move the moment they were told to do so.

Siao Daoren frowned. He didn’t expect that the Sword Sect would be so determined to take Ye Guan away. The Sword Sect was indeed full of stubborn and unyielding swordsmen!

However, Siao Daoren knew that he couldn’t back off. The Immortal Treasures Pavilion’s reputation would plummet if he were to retreat. He couldn’t afford to retreat here.

Siao Daoren scoffed and roared, “Since you want a fight, I’ll give you a fight!”

He hurled a transmission talisman, and it disappeared into the starry skies. He had decided to call for more reinforcements. He was convinced that the Immortal Treasures Pavilion would win when it came to a numbers comparison.

And that was exactly why Siao Daoren wasn’t afraid of a fight.

“Let’s fight!” Cao Bai laughed and said, “Brother Ye, follow my lead!”

With that, he turned into a ray of sword light that streaked across the starry skies.

The two Sword Sovereigns behind him jumped onto their swords and turned into rays of light as well that tore through space itself as they flew across the starry skies.

The ten Great Sword Immortals hopped onto their swords and charged at the enemies.



Siao Daoren revealed a sinister look as he roared, “Charge!”

With that, the powerhouses behind him made their move.

The Dao Soldiers were fearless even against the powerhouses of the Sword Sect.

A violent battle started between both parties. Nanli Yin and Zhang Yuntian exchanged looks before they charged at the Immortal Treasures Pavilion powerhouses.

Nothing mattered but slaughter.

Ye Guan abruptly disappeared and reappeared in the midst of the massacre. His target wasn’t Siao Daoren. He was going to reap the lives of the Dao Soldiers.

Siao Daoren was as strong as Nanli Yin. Ye Guan knew that he couldn’t kill the former in an instant, so he decided to do what he was good at and reaped the lives of more than a dozen Dao Soldiers at once.

Ye Guan’s figure flickered. He moved rapidly in the midst of the Dao Soldiers and reaped multiple lives every time he stopped as he zigzagged gracefully on the battlefield.

Siao Daoren’s expression darkened, and he roared, “Stop Ye Guan!”

A middle-aged man appeared in front of Ye Guan in response to Siao Daoren’s roar.

He was just about to attack, but Ye Guan abruptly vanished.

Swoosh!

A sword light flashed tens of meters away from him.

A grotesque noise echoed as another Dao Soldier was cut down.

The middle-aged man's expression fell. He stepped forward and rushed at Ye Guan.

However, Ye Guan disappeared into thin air once more.

Squelch!

A few Dao Soldiers were killed once again as Ye Guan reappeared somewhere.

The middle-aged man yelled, "He is too fast! I can't stop him!"

Ye Guan moved swiftly through the crowd. Two flying swords let out dazzling lights as they decisively took the lives of those daring enough to stand in their way. The Dao Soldiers found it hard to even track the two flying swords.

Ye Guan killed a few dozen Dao Soldiers in the proverbial blink of an eye.

Just then, a man jumped in front of Ye Guan to block him.

He thrust his spear forward, and a powerful spear force rushed toward Ye Guan like a deluge.

Ye Guan responded by stomping with his right foot.

Swoosh!

Instant Death Strike!

Slash!

The man's long spear was torn apart by Ye Guan's sword, but Ye Guan's sword didn't lose any strength as it chopped the man's head off. Ye Guan opened his palm, and a sword appeared in his hand; then, he jumped into the fray once more.

Slash!

A Dao Soldier collapsed nearby.

The Dao Soldiers were terrified, and their eyes quivered in fear. Ye Guan was way too fast. They couldn't react to his attacks!

They felt like just meeting Ye Guan's eyes meant that they had already died.

Ye Guan was alone, but his impact was huge. The scales of the battle were slowly tilting away from the Immortal Treasures Pavilion.

Ye Guan's friends were faring pretty well; the other swordsmen were dancing through the battlefield as if it were their stage. The auras they were exuding made them seem like they were the stars of a show.

They swept through the battlefield and killed both Dao and Immortal Soldiers.

Siao Daoren frowned.

He didn't expect that the group of swordsmen would be so strong.

Nanli Yin's eyes were on Siao Daoren. She was ready to suppress Siao Daoren the moment the latter made a move. She had to lock him down, as he was strong. If he were allowed to move freely, they would suffer heavy losses.

Ye Guan wantonly slaughtered those unfortunate enough to stand in his way on the battlefield. Unbeknownst to him, a light red hue had surrounded him, and it was only getting thicker as the battle raged on.

Ye Guan was getting more and more excited with every kill, and even Ye Guan thought that he was a madman for feeling excited in the midst of a slaughter.

What is this feeling? Ye Guan frowned.

He finally realized that he had been expending too much energy. Sword Arts, especially the Royal Sword Art, consumed too much profound energy. Ye Guan reckoned that even a spiritual pill wouldn't be able to make up for the deficiency.

Just then, Ye Guan suddenly felt light.

He turned and saw Qiao Xingyao not too far away from him.

A stream of light from her staff had struck him, and he felt his profound energy recover at a speedy rate. He also felt lighter, which meant that he had gotten faster.

Ye Guan stared at Qiao Xingyao in astonishment.

"Kill them quick." Qiao Xingyao winked at him as her hands moved busily to cast her spells. "I'll help you."

Ye Guan nodded and disappeared.

Slash!

A few Dao Soldiers collapsed.

Qiao Xingyao smiled and muttered to herself, “He’s so strong...”

Boom!

A deafening explosion echoed as a massive rift in space was torn open.

An old man wearing a black shirt emerged from the rift.

He swept his gaze across the swordsmen and waved his sleeve.

Rumble!

A powerful energy enveloped the swordsmen and suppressed them.

The space also contorted and tightened to form a jail.

Ye Guan’s heart leaped as he stared deeply at the old man. The old man remained expressionless as he calmly waved his sleeve once more, sending a wave of powerful energy that immobilized those on the other side.

Everyone felt as if thousands of mountains were pressing down on them.

They could barely breathe. This was a true powerhouse!

Nanli Yin’s expression turned heavy as she stared at the old man.

“Commander of the Immortal Treasures Pavilion’s Immortal Soldiers, Ouyang Xiao!”

Ouyang Xiao glared coldly at his enemies with an indifferent look.

“So the Sword Sect wants to fight? I’ll give you a fight, then!”

He raised his hand and was about to unleash another move.

However, a voice echoed from the depths of the starry skies. “Bring it on!”

Shwing!

A dazzling sword light streaked across the starry skies and arrived above the battlefield in the blink of an eye.

The sword light eventually dimmed, revealing a woman.

Little Pagoda mumbled, “It’s her... How far!”

Chapter 165: Invincible Ah Luo!

The woman wearing a black skirt gripped her long sword as she stepped onto the battlefield.

The swordsmen bowed and greeted, “Senior Sister Ah Luo!”

Great Sword Sovereign Ah Luo! The Invincible Ah Luo!

She was one of the three Great Sword Sovereigns of the Sword Sect. However, she hadn’t come in person but had sent only her avatar. Regardless, her powerful sword force made the starry skies quiver ever so slightly.

Ye Guan’s blood boiled in excitement upon seeing Ah Luo.

A Great Sword Sovereign!

Ye Guan finally understood that the chasm between a Sword Sovereign and a Great Sword Sovereign was massive despite the single realm of difference. His eyes were unwittingly transfixed on Ah Luo, and his fists were clenched tightly.

Ah Luo had bestowed upon him a new goal to pursue.

Ouyang Xiao's expression darkened. He hadn't expected that a Great Sword Sovereign from the Sword Sect would come here. The Sword Sect had three Great Sword Sovereigns, but they were always in the Xuzhen World and were rarely in the Guanyuan Universe.

It was the reason Ouyang Xiao was surprised to see Ah Luo's avatar here.

Ah Luo stared at Ouyang Xiao.

Ouyang Xiao wanted to say something, but Ah Luo waved her sleeve.

Swoosh!

A dazzling sword light streaked across the starry skies.

Ouyang Xiao frowned and swung his hand downward.

A massive rift in space opened in front of him, emanating a terrifying aura.

Boom!

The dazzling sword light shattered the rift and pierced Ouyang Xiao's forehead under everyone's shocked gazes.

Ouyang Xiao stiffened. He deflated like a balloon as his profound energy leaked out of him and vanished into nothingness.

The onlookers' expressions turned grim.

Ouyang Xiao was dead!

The soldiers of the Immortal Treasures Pavilion were horrified, and they didn't dare to move.

Ouyang Xiao stared at Ah Luo in a daze.

He choked in his own blood as he stammered, "Is this the true power of a Great Sword Sovereign?"

His fleshly body disintegrated, and a wave of profound energy burst out of him.

It swept across the starry skies, seemingly rejuvenating it.

Swoosh!

A powerful aura swept across the battlefield.

The starry skies stirred once more as the terrifying aura made everyone boil over out of nervousness.

Who is it?

Rumble!

The space above the Immortal Soldiers split open, and an avatar walked out of the rift.



Nanli Yin's cheeks quivered as she cried out, "The Commander of the Dao Soldiers! He's Nangong Zhen!"

Nangong Zhen! He was a powerhouse among powerhouses.

Ah Luo stared calmly at Nangong Zhen.

Nangong Zhen glared at Ah Luo and yelled, "Great Sword Sovereign Ah Luo! Are you not ashamed of attacking a junior?"

Ah Luo raised an eyebrow. "So what?"

Nangong Zhen's eyes narrowed, and his expression turned sour. Ah Luo opened her palm, and a sword flew into her hands. She stared at him and asked, "Unhappy? Fight me."

The powerhouses of Time Paradise and Lingxu Blessed Land exchanged looks.

The Sword Sect was indeed filled with a bunch of domineering people!

Nangong Zhen wordlessly stared at Ah Luo.

Fight? The Immortal Treasures Pavilion was a powerful organization as well, but an all-out fight would make things too complicated and chaotic. The Sword Sect also held a special position in the Guanxuan Academy.

To make matters worse, the disciples of the Sword Sect were a bunch of stubborn people. Nangong Zhen knew better than to fight them in an all-out fight.

In addition, the Guanxuan Academy would definitely stand on the Sword Sect's side if they fought the Sword Sect.

After all, the Sword Sect was the Guanxuan's Academy sword. The Guanxuan Academy wouldn't abandon nor destroy their own weapon.

But even if they wanted to destroy their own weapon, they wouldn't dare to do so.

The previous Sect Master of the Sword Sect had been the Chosen One, and the Sect Master before him had been the Chosen One as well.

In other words, no one would dare to destroy the Sword Sect.

The Sword Master was the only one who could destroy the Sword Sect.

Nangong Zhen pondered carefully before saying, "Great Sword Sovereign Ah Luo, I know the Sword Sect has a special position in the Academy, but you people have to be reasonable as well."

The Second Elder of Time Paradise tugged at the Grand Elder's sleeve and remarked, "He's scared."

The Grand Elder nodded. "Yes."

Meanwhile, Nangong Zhen continued. "Ye Guan is still wanted by the Academy. The Sword Sect—"

"That is my sect's business." Ah Luo cut him off and said, "What does it have to do with you?"

Nangong Zhen's expression turned ugly. "Great Sword Sovereign Ah Luo. Ye Guan is not only wanted by the Academy, but he's also wanted by the Immortal Treasures Pavilion. You're disrespecting the Immortal Treasures Pavilion by protecting him. Can you afford—"

"So what?" Ah Luo interrupted him once more. "Don't like it? Let's fight! Why bother wasting words?"

Nangong Zhen froze and fell silent.

Ah Luo turned to look at Ye Guan and said, "Come here."

Ye Guan froze. He hesitated briefly, but he still walked over to Ah Luo.

Ah Luo's cold gaze warmed up as she examined him.

"Follow Cao Bai back to the Sword Sect."

"All right!" Ye Guan nodded. However, he didn't immediately walk away. He hesitated over something before he finally said, "Senior, the Lingxu Blessed Land and Time Paradise helped me a lot this time, and I'm afraid the Immortal Treasures Pavilion will keep on targeting them after this. Can you help them, too?"

The members of the Lingxu Blessed Land and Time Paradise turned to Ye Guan in admiration. What a kind young man!

Nanli Yin's gaze softened as she nodded. Ye Guan's gesture had moved her.

A relationship between two people had always been a two-way street. Nanli Yin appreciated Ye Guan's concern, even if it was still unclear if the Sword Sect would oblige to his request.

Ah Luo swept her gaze across the members of the Lingxu Blessed Land and Time Paradise. She seemed to be pondering over something before she eventually turned to look at Nangong Zhen.

Ah Luo was about to speak, Nangong Zhen beat her to the chase and shouted, "Great Sword Sovereign Ah Luo! I'll definitely see you again."

He took one last glance at Ye Guan before saying, "Retreat!"

With that, the powerhouses of the Immortal Treasures Pavilion left.

Ye Guan's expression darkened. It felt awful to be at the receiving end of a powerhouse's malicious gaze.

"Let's go!" said Ah Luo.

Ye Guan nodded. He turned toward Zhang Yuntian and Nanli Yin and bowed. "I will remember the grace that Time Paradise and the Lingxu Blessed Land have bestowed upon me today.

"I'm incredibly grateful for the help, and I'll make sure to repay you all in the future."

Zhang Yuntian smiled and said, "Young Lord Ye, train hard with the Sword Sect. You're definitely going to win against the Chosen One."

Ye Guan grinned and said, "Thank you!"

"Young Lord Ye," said Nanli Yin. "A great opportunity is in front of you! All the best!"

Ye Guan nodded and warned, "Seniors, the Immortal Treasures Pavilion will definitely not let you off. Please be careful."

Nanli Yin nodded and said, "I know, but don't worry about us. Just cultivate in the Sword Sect. I'll lead the entire Time Paradise to cheer for you on the day of your fight against the Chosen One!"

"The same goes for the Lingxu Blessed Land," said Zhang Yuntian. "Everyone will go to the Guanxuan Academy to cheer for you."

Ye Guan smiled brightly and said, "Everyone, I'll see you again."

With that, he turned toward Great Sword Sovereign Ah Luo.

Ah Luo nodded at him and said, "Go on!"

Ye Guan bowed. "Thank you for your help, Senior."

He hopped onto his flying sword and followed Cao Bai and the rest of the swordsmen to head to the Sword Sect.

Ah Luo turned to look at Nanli Yin and Zhang Yuntian.

"You two will have to bear with the pressure for a while," she said. She turned and looked in the direction where Ye Guan disappeared and muttered to herself, "Brother, their eyebrows are truly similar..."

Ah Luo's figure turned blurry, and she eventually disappeared.

After a while, Zhang Yuntian said, "Paradise Master Nanli, the Immortal Treasures Pavilion will definitely pressure us. Why don't we work together and help each other out?"

Nanli Yin nodded. "Sure."

Soon, everyone left.

Meanwhile, the members of the Immortal Treasures Pavilion's Elder Circle were gathered in a hall.

Nangong Zhen was among those who had gathered.

"How preposterous!" Grand Elder Ge slammed his hand on the table and jumped up. His expression was solemn as he yelled, "How dare the Sword Sect disrespect us like this?!"

His gaze landed on Nangong Zhen, and he roared, "You should have fought her! Why were you afraid of her?"

Nangong Zhen remained silent. Goodness! Ah Luo is a Great Sword Sovereign, and she's one of the survivors of the Xuzhen Great War. Fight her? Why don't you fight her, then?

The survivors of the Xuzhen Great War were terrifying powerhouses akin to undying creatures. How could Nangong Zhen be unafraid of them when they were definitely a cut above the rest?

Elder Mu was furious, and he shouted, "The Immortal Treasures Pavilion will become a laughingstock for retreating against the Sword Sect!"

He glared at Nangong Zhen in dissatisfaction.

Nangong Zhen hesitated briefly before asking, "Elder, do you really think that it's worth it to wage war on the Sword Sect over that?"

"Is it worth it?" Elder Mu said sarcastically, "Have you forgotten that everyone views us to be on par with the Guanxuan Academy? Now that the Sword Sect had managed to force us to retreat, what do you think people would say about us?"

Reputation? Nangong Zhen's expression stiffened. Shouldn't he ponder over the reason why the Lingxu Blessed Land, the Sword Sect, and Time Paradise are supporting Ye Guan? Isn't that strange? Don't you think there's something going on behind the scenes here?

Was Ye Guan really just an ordinary swordsman?

He wanted to raise these questions, but he shut his mouth upon realizing that the elders were glaring at him in fury. They were clearly mad at him for bringing shame to the Immortal Treasures Pavilion.

Nangong Zhen's heart sank. These elders were too prideful for their own good.

The Immortal Treasures Pavilion was one of the two superpowers of the universe.

These elders had gotten even more prideful upon publicly declaring their intention to support the Chosen One. Nangong Zhen was truly surprised to see them ignore everyone else.

This is bad. Nangong Zhen's heart was gripped by a sense of foreboding. I have to leave.

He was afraid that he would become one of the casualties in the inevitable disaster that these prideful elders would bring upon themselves.

"I was foolish." Nangong Zhen bowed deeply and said, "I committed a grave crime by bringing shame to the Immortal Treasures Pavilion. I would like to resign from my position as the Commander of the Dao Soldiers.

"Elders, please find a replacement for me."

He placed his commander token on the table and exited the hall as if he were running away, leaving the elders staring at the entrance of the hall with their jaws on the floor.

They still hadn't even said anything about firing him!

Chapter 166: No Rest until Ye Guan Is Dead!

The elders blankly stared at each other. Did he go crazy?

They were furious at what Nangong Zhen had done, but they hadn't said anything about dismissing him. Grand Elder Ge was silent, but his expression was dark. He had already calmed down and was thinking about the peculiarities of the situation.

However, they were already drenched in the muddy waters, and they had no other choice but to go all in. They could only support the Chosen One all the way.

The Chosen One! Grand Elder Ge's eyes closed slowly. The Chosen One was invincible among cultivators in the same generation as him. Furthermore, he had the Sword Master's Dao Imprint. There was also a high chance that he was the Sword Master's successor, and he might even be the Sword Master's son!

What was Ye Guan compared to him?

The Elder Circle was going to be refreshed soon, and if he wanted to remain in his seat, he had to support the Chosen One.

Grand Elder Ge slowly opened his eyes with that thought in mind. He threw all his worries aside and said with a straight face, "Call Shangguan Zhan back from the Xuzhen World. He will take over the position of Commander of the Dao Soldiers!"

Shangguan Zhan! The elders were startled. He was a hot-tempered individual who had been assigned to the Xuzhen World because of his unpredictable nature.

In addition, there was bad blood between him and the Sword Sect. Grand Elder Ge's actions of summoning Shangguan Zhan to join them in the fight against the Sword Sect meant that Grand Elder Ge was determined to challenge the Sword Sect.

The elders exchanged awkward looks. They were rather fearful of the Sword Sect.

The Sword Sect was simply too powerful, not to mention their special position.

The Sword Sect was the best sect in the world, and its reputation spoke volumes of its prowess.

Just then, Grand Elder Ge said, "If you're afraid of the Sword Sect, then let's forget about all this. We should just head to the Sword Sect and apologize to them."

Everyone turned silent. Apologize? Never!



Grand Elder Ge stood up. He swept his gaze across the elders and said coldly, "The entire universe is keeping tabs on us at the moment. If we don't stand our ground, our reputation will hit rock bottom. No one will respect us in the future."

The elders nodded, agreeing with Grand Elder Ge.

Qin Feng was seated at the end of the table and was silent without any reactions.

"Pass my orders," Grand Elder Ge said, "Raise the bounty on Ye Guan's head to ten million immortal spiritual crystals!"

The hall was enveloped in a deafening silence.

Ye Guan was already in the Sword Sect, so the elders doubted if anyone would make a move even if the reward was raised to a hundred million immortal spiritual crystals.

Grand Elder Ge seemed to have seen through the elders' thoughts as he promptly explained, "We're just showing our stance on this matter to the rest of the world. We will not rest until Ye Guan is dead."

With that, he stood up and walked out of the hall.

The elders dispersed, and Qin Feng also got up to leave.

Nangong Zhen was standing in front of the statue of Pavilion Master Qin. He stood there silently until Qin Feng approached him.

Nangong Zhen muttered, "Elder Qin, Ye Guan isn't just an ordinary young man!"

Qin Feng nodded. "I know, I've met him before."

Nangong Zhen sighed. "The Immortal Treasures Pavilion shouldn't have taken such a radical measure, regardless of its stance. We've already chosen sides, but we shouldn't be so desperate to show our goodwill to the Chosen One. This is just bringing shame to ourselves."

Qin Feng chuckled and asked, "Do you really think that they don't know that?"

Nangong Zhen looked at Qin Feng in surprise and asked, "They know?"

"They aren't foolish," said Qin Feng. He chuckled as he explained, "They managed to climb up all the way to their current positions, after all."

Nangong Zhen was bewildered. "Why are they doing this, then?"

"They want to stay in power," said Qin Feng.

Nangong Zhen flinched in realization, and he muttered, "The Elder Circle's term is about to end?"

Qin Feng nodded and explained, "They have to make a significant achievement, or they will be replaced by the other managers who'll become elders after them."

"It is easy to wield power, but it is difficult to let go of it. They're determined to see this matter to the end. They want things to progress quicker, as it is better for them, and that is exactly why they decided to stand on the Chosen One's side."

"Once the Chosen One emerged victorious against Ye Guan, he would most likely become the Young Master of the Guanxuan Academy."

"The Immortal Treasures Pavilion would be his right-hand man, while the elders of the current Elder Circle would obtain a ton of influence. I reckon that even Vice Pavilion Master Qing will have to be careful around them by then."

Nangong Zhen silently pondered over Qin Feng's words.

Qin Feng added, "Ye Guan and the Chosen One's battle is no longer just a battle between them. It is a fight that involves the vested interests of far too many people and groups."

"I don't think the Lingxu Blessed Land and Time Paradise are full of foolish people," Nangong Zhen said, "And that is exactly why I can't quite understand the stance that they have taken. They're determined to help Ye Guan even if it means making an enemy out of the Immortal Treasures Pavilion."

Nangong Zhen's expression turned heavy as he continued. "Something's fishy here."

Qin Feng was silent. Ye Guan had always been a mysterious young man in his eyes, but he was becoming more and more mysterious as time went on.

"Elder Qin," Nangong Zhen suddenly said, "Every elder in the Elder Circle is obviously concerned with their own power and the benefits they stand to gain. I feel that they're making a mistake here."

"I'm afraid that something bad will happen soon. You have to be careful."

"Thank you." Qin Feng said with a nod.

...

Ao Qianqian was seated in a hall of the Ancient Heavenly Dragon Clan. An old man was standing in front of her and was reporting something to her in a low voice.

Ao Qianqian closed her eyes. "The Lingxu Blessed Land, Time Paradise..."

Ao Qianqian had assigned men to keep an eye on Ye Guan since the latter arrived at the Guanxuan Universe, so she was obviously aware of what the Lingxu Blessed Land had done along with Time Paradise.

Just then, a middle-aged man walked into the hall. He bowed and said, “Young Clan Leader, the Clan Leader has requested your presence.”

Ao Qianqian nodded and left.

The members of the Ancient Heavenly Dragon Clan were gathered in a large hall.

Ao Sheng stood at the helm of the group, and he was staring at a middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man was the Head Military Official of the Guanxuan Academy.

Ao Sheng nodded at Ao Qianqian before saying, “Everyone, the Head Military Official has visited us for two things today...”

He turned to the Head Military Official and said, “Head Military Official, do explain.”

The Head Military Official nodded and said, “Everyone, the Chosen One is hoping to receive the support of the Ancient Heavenly Dragon Clan.”

The clan members in the hall were startled. The Chosen One actually took the initiative to ask for the Ancient Heavenly Dragon Clan’s support?

The clan members were thrilled.

The Ancient Heavenly Dragon Clan was already planning on supporting the Chosen One. In fact, aside from the Sword Sect and two great aristocratic clans, the rest were ready to support the Chosen One.

They had already considered the Chosen One as the rightful inheritor of the Guanxuan Academy.

However, these families and clans were unlike the Immortal Treasures Pavilion—an entity only concerned with profit. They couldn't afford to take an extreme stance unless they were a hundred percent confident.

"There's something else," said the Head Military Official, "We hope that Young Clan Leader Qianqian will sign a contract with the Chosen One and promise to be equals with him."

The Ancient Heavenly Dragon Clan members were stunned, but they were soon overjoyed.

This was a great opportunity! If Ao Qianqian formed a contract with the Chosen One, the Ancient Heavenly Dragon Clan and the Chosen One's destiny would be tied together. The Chosen One would always be their ally!

The Ancient Heavenly Dragon Clan would hold a special position by then.

Ao Sheng was stunned as well. He didn't expect that the Chosen One would make such a request.

Form a contract with Ao Qianqian!

Ao Sheng glanced at Ao Qianqian, but her expression remained calm.

Ao Qianqian smiled politely at the Head Military Official and said, "Head Military Official, Is it okay if I give you my response at a later date?"

The Head Military Official was taken aback, but he acted according to decorum and nodded. "Of course."

The Head Military Official added, "The Chosen One thinks highly of the Ancient Heavenly Dragon Clan, and he hopes to establish a sincere collaboration with you and share a bright future together."

"I understand." Ao Qianqian nodded.

The Head Military Official took one final glance at Ao Qianqian before leaving.

After the Head Military Official left, the Grand Elder of the Ancient Heavenly Dragon Clan urgently said, "Qianqian, this is a rare opportunity! Why did you not agree to it immediately? The Chosen One—"

"Father," Ao Qianqian interrupted the Grand Elder by turning to Ao Sheng and saying, "I wish to speak to you privately."

The Grand Elder's expression turned sour, but he didn't say anything.

Ao Sheng nodded slightly. "The future of the Ancient Heavenly Dragon Clan is involved here. I will speak to her privately. The rest of you are dismissed."

With that, the elders walked out of the hall along with the Grand Elder.

Ao Sheng stared deeply at Ao Qianqian.

"You don't want to form a contract with the Chosen One, right?" he asked.

Ao Qianqian nodded. "Yes."

Ao Sheng asked, "Is it because of Ye Guan?"

Ao Qianqian shook her head and replied, "Not entirely. I just don't have a good impression of the Chosen One."

Ao Sheng was surprised. "What do you mean? Do you have a bad impression of him? Is that it?"

Ao Qianqian nodded and explained, "I would have had no issues merging with him if he had fought fair and square with Young Lord Ye. However, he had resorted to dirty tricks to pressure Young Lord Ye, and I also didn't like it when he said that there could only be one of them in this world."

Ao Qianqian shook her head in disappointment as she said, "His actions are despicable, and his actions showed that he is a petty and narrow-minded individual. He's special, but I don't think he'll be able to achieve greater heights."

Ao Sheng was silent.

Ao Qianqian added, "On the other hand, Young Lord Ye gave me a good impression. He's both brave and smart. He's a monstrous talent as well, so I believe he has a bright future ahead of him."

Ao Sheng stared intently at Ao Qianqian. "Give me a reason to believe in him."

Ao Qianqian thought about it and said, "The Lingxu Blessed Land and Time Paradise—"

"I know what you're trying to say." Ao Sheng interrupted her. He shook his head and said, "There must be a reason why they've chosen to support Ye Guan, but that is not the answer I want to hear. I want to hear what you think."

Ao Qianqian looked Ao Sheng straight in the eye before saying, "I prefer Young Lord Ye, and I want to support him."

"You have to understand that if Ye Guan loses, our clan will be ruined."

Ao Qianqian nodded. "I know!"

"And you still want to support him?" Ao Sheng asked.

Ao Qianqian nodded with determination. "Yes!"

"Will you not regret it?" asked Ao Sheng.

Ao Qianqian laughed and asked back, "What is there to regret?"

"Pfft!" Ao Sheng chuckled and said, "I'll support Ye Guan, then." Ao Qianqian was stunned.

Ao Sheng directed an amused gaze at her before laughing. "Do you know why I don't like the Chosen One as well?"

Ao Qianqian shook her head in bewilderment.

Ao Sheng explained, "I also didn't like what he said about how there could only be either of them in this world. It showed that his personality is completely different from the Sword Master, and he's not magnanimous at all. What's the point of him becoming the Academy Master if he doesn't possess the qualities of a ruler?"

"I would have respected him if he had decided to stand on Ye Guan's side and punished our clan and the An Clan back then. Ye Guan would have acknowledged him as well, and he would have been his follower."

Ao Sheng shook his head before continuing. "Ye Guan is weak, but he has the Lingxu Blessed Land and Time Paradise's support. I've heard that even the Sword Sect has decided to stand on his side. I think he has a chance of winning!"

Ao Sheng then stared intently at Ao Qianqian and asked, "Are you willing to sign a contract with Ye Guan and become equals with him?"

Ao Qianqian went silent, and she lowered her head before saying, "I-I think... he's quite handsome."

Chapter 167: Let's Fight!

Ao Sheng's face darkened. Damn! Is she supporting Ye Guan just because he's handsome? Ao Sheng's head started to ache at the thought alone. Does she like him? It seems that girls truly become short-sighted when in love.



Ao Qianqian explained in a low voice, “Young Master Ye has just arrived at Guanxuan Universe. He’s poor with no one supporting him, so he must be struggling to find resources for his cultivation.

“I would like to give him some dragon crystals. If possible, I would like to give him a few drops of Ancient Heavenly Dragon blood as well. Ancient Heavenly Dragon blood is much better than True Dragon blood, and I’m sure he’ll improve greatly with it.”

Ao Sheng wordlessly stared at Ao Qianqian. He finally understood how fathers felt when their daughters started siding with outsiders. So this is how it feels. It doesn’t feel great, but we’re talking about such a young Sword Sovereign. It doesn’t sound that bad.

Forget it!

Ao Sheng decided to let the young people settle their own issues. He waved his hand and said, “Go ahead and do what you think is right.”

Ao Qianqian hurriedly asked, “Can I bring a few Ancient Heavenly Dragons to protect him?”

Ao Sheng’s expression stiffened. He glared at Ao Qianqian and shouted, “You might as well just give yourself to him!”

Ao Qianqian rolled her eyes at Ao Sheng as a blush appeared on her cheeks. “What are you talking about, Father? I’m just a good friend of Young Master Ye. We haven’t reached that stage yet. Sigh, I’m not talking to you anymore!

She then turned around and ran away, leaving a speechless Ao Sheng behind.

...

Ye Guan finally arrived at the Sword Sect under Cao Bai’s guidance, and it turned out that the Sword Sect wasn’t within the confines of the Guanxuan Academy but was located on the so-called Floating Mountain.

It was rumored that Floating Mountain used to be in the Southern Region, but the Sword Master used a divine ability to move the entire Floating Mountain to the Guanyuan Universe.

There were over a hundred thousand mountains behind Floating Mountain.

Each mountain was like an upside-down sword hanging in the air.

They all look majestic.

Behind the mountains was an endless stretch of mountains, and one could occasionally hear the sound of metal clashing against metal from within the mountain range.

Ye Guan smiled. He was finally at the Sword Sect. It was the holy land of swordsmen, so he had always wanted to visit the Sword Sect.

"Brother Ye, what do you think?" asked Cao Bai.

Ye Guan smiled, "What a majestic sight!"

Cao Bai laughed. "Let's go! Let's go and find First Senior Brother."

First Senior Brother.

Ye Guan was safe here, so he had no issues meeting the people here.

Ye Guan glanced at the man and woman next to Cao Bai. They were both Sword Sovereigns. Cao Bai had introduced them to him. The man's name was Yuan Gong, and the woman's name was Qin Xue.

Needless to say, they were powerful swordsmen in their own right.

The group hopped onto their swords and flew to the summit of Floating Mountain. Ye Guan looked ahead and saw a huge palace, which seemed to be about three hundred meters tall. There was a statue at the entrance of the palace

It wasn't a statue of the Sword Master.

The statue depicted a man clad in a blue robe.

There was a cute, white, and furry animal sitting on his shoulder.

Ye Guan was curious. "Brother Cao, who is he?"

"He's our Sword Sect's founding ancestor. Sword Master Qingshan," replied Cao Bai.

Ye Guan inwardly asked, "Master Pagoda, do you know Sword Master Qingshan?"

Little Pagoda replied, "Stop talking to me. I don't want to talk to you. I know that you're trying to trick me again, so forget it!"

Ye Guan was dumbfounded.

Meanwhile, Cao Bai continued. "Sword Master Qingshan is the World[1] Sword Master's father. He's a supreme swordsman and was invincible during his time.

"It's a pity that we've never seen him."

Ye Guan examined Sword Master Qingshan before inwardly asking, "Master Pagoda, the Yang Family is truly a family of powerhouses. I truly didn't expect that they had two generations of Sword Masters.

"I still remember what you said about how the Sword Master's son is a good-for-nothing. It seems that fortune truly cannot last beyond two generations."

“What?” Little Pagoda suddenly said, “I said something good about him as well! How come you’ve forgotten all the good things I’ve said but memorized all the bad things?”

Ye Guan was about to reply when Cao Bai spoke, “Brother Ye, let’s go and meet First Senior Brother.”

Cao Bai pulled Ye Guan into the Sword Hall.

Ye Guan’s eyes were drawn to a man wearing a white shirt. The man’s long hair fell over his shoulders, and he was holding a short sword.

Ye Guan’s eyes narrowed.

The man only had one arm, and he was holding a broken sword.

Cao Bai bowed deeply and spoke respectfully, “Greetings, First Senior Brother.”

The people next to Cao Bai bowed deeply as well.

The man walked over to Ye Guan. He stared at Ye Guan for a moment before nodding and opening his palm. A token appeared in front of Ye Guan.

“From now on, you’re a student of the Sword Sect.”

“But the Academy has an arrest warrant out for me...” Ye Guan muttered hesitantly.

The man nodded and said, “Give me a moment.”

He walked out of the Sword Hall and looked up. “Go!”

Buzz!

A buzzing noise echoed as the short sword in his hand took off and pierced the clouds to arrive at the Martial Department of the Main Guanyuan Academy.

The students of the Martial Department were shocked.

The Head Military Official appeared in front of the Martial Department. His eyes narrowed upon seeing the broken sword.

“Chen Guanzi!” he shouted.

Chen Guanzi’s voice echoed throughout the entire Guanyuan Universe.

“Head Military Official, you have fifteen minutes to retract the warrant of arrest on my junior brother. Otherwise, I’ll visit the Martial Department and challenge you in a life-or-death battle. I don’t care how many students you have out there, I’ll kill them all once I’m done with you.”

The students of the Martial Department were furious at Chen Guanzi’s bold declaration.

A young man stepped out in fury. “Military Official, I’m willing to fight Chen Guanzi on behalf of the Martial Department.”

The Head Military Official remained silent. He and Chen Guanzi had been to Xuzhen World before, so he was aware of Chen Guanzi’s terrifying prowess. There were only two people capable of fighting Chen Guanzi—the Chosen One and Chen Ge

Chen Ge was the Representative of the Martial Department, but he was away on a mission. The Chosen One’s attention was solely on his cultivation, so no one in the Martial Department was strong enough to face Chen Guanzi.

The Head Military Official's face turned grim. He didn't expect that the Sword Sect would stand on Ye Guan's side. To make matters worse, they had even declared their stance loud and clear.

The young man in front of the Head Military Official said, "Military Official, I'm willing to fight Chen Guanzi."

The students of the Martial Department stepped out and expressed their willingness to fight Chen Guanzi.

However, the Head Military Official shook his head, "None of you are his match."

With that, he turned around and left to retract Ye Guan's arrest warrant. He was an influential figure in the Academy, so he had been able to find ways to make sure that Ye Guan's arrest warrant would remain, but now, he had no choice but to retract it himself.

A student of the Martial Department stepped out with an indignant look.

"Don't cross the line, Sword Sect!" he shouted. He then turned to look at the broken sword and said, "Chen Guanzi, I'm willing to fight you in a life-or-death battle!"

Swoosh!

The broken sword abruptly turned into a ray of sword light. The dazzling sword light streaked across the Martial Department grounds and decapitated the Martial Department student.

Blood erupted like a geyser from the stump.

Everyone reeled in horror at the terrifying sight.

The Head Military Official's face darkened. He looked up at the sky and shouted, "Chen Guanzi, don't go overboard!"

Chen Guanzhi stared expressionlessly at the sky and responded, "Unhappy? Fight me in a life-or-death battle."

His voice boomed like thunder in the skies above the Guanxuan Academy. The entire Guanxuan Academy was shocked. Will the Martial Department fight the Sword Sect!

The Head Military Official's eyes narrowed. He was about to speak when an old man appeared in front of him. The Head Military Official was slightly startled to see the old man, but he quickly recovered and cupped his fist.

"Old Zhang," he said.

Old Zhang nodded in acknowledgment and said, "An order from the Guanxuan Committee has come. You are to retract Ye Guan's arrest warrant."

The Head Military Official was silent.

Old Zhang looked at him and said, "Head Military Official, there's no reason to kick up a fuss when the fight has already been decided. At this rate, the Chosen One's victory will not be acknowledged as a glorious one even if he won."

The Head Military Official looked at Old Zhang and asked, "Are you speaking on behalf of the Guanxuan Committee?"

Old Zhang calmly replied, "It is my opinion."

The Head Military Official went silent.

Old Zhang wordlessly turned around to leave.

The Head Military Official frowned, and his thoughts were unknown.

Meanwhile, the students of the Martial Department were furious. The Sword Sect was bullying them and had just disrespected them by killing one of them. Everyone looked at the Head Military Official, but the latter was silent while staring in the Sword Sect's direction.

The Head Military Official was well aware of Ye Guan's talent. It would be hard to predict the result of the upcoming fight if Ye Guan was allowed to cultivate in the Sword Sect and was given the Sword Sect's massive pool of resources.

I can't target Ye Guan. He's no longer on his own. The Sword Sect is behind him.

A young man stepped out, and he was none other than the Chosen One.

Everyone bowed toward him.

"Greetings, Senior Lu Tian."

Lu Tian looked up at the sky and calmly said, "The Sword Sect challenged us, right, Tutor? Then, let's fight!"

Fight! The students were thrilled, and their blood boiled as they shouted, "Let's fight!"

The Martial Department was clearly being bullied. If they were to just accept the bullying, would they be able to even lift their heads in the future?

Lu Tian smiled and said, "It's just the Sword Sect. What's the big deal? Fight! Let's go to the Life or Death Stage."

With that, he turned around and disappeared into the horizon

The students of the Martial Department flew into the sky as well and chased after him.



The Head Military Official stood rooted and remained silent all throughout. Of course, he didn't stop them either. Why would he stop them? The Sword Sect had gone overboard with their bullying today.

If the Martial Department were to submit to them, they would never be able to lift their heads in the Guanxuan Academy.

Fight. They should fight! The Head Military Official opened his palm. A transmission talisman took off from his palm and disappeared into the horizon.

The Head Military Official looked up and muttered, "It's about time for you all to come back. Otherwise, people will start thinking that the Martial Department has no people to defend it."

A multitudinous number of people in the Guanxuan Academy rushed toward the massive Life or Death Stage. Students belonging to the aristocratic faction and the great clan faction also rushed to the scene. Of course, they stood on the Chosen One's side.

Meanwhile, Lu Tian finally arrived in front of the Sword Sect's Sword Hall.

"You people want a fight, right?" Lu Tian's voice echoed from the skies, "Let's fight, then! The students of the Martial Department are waiting for you at the Life or Death Stage. We'll wait for you, and we'll fight to the death."

Fight to the death! Lu Tian infused profound energy in his voice, causing it to spread throughout the entire Guanxuan Academy and the Sword Sect.

Chen Guanzi looked indifferent at the declaration.

He slowly turned toward Cao Bai and shouted, "All right, let's fuck them up!"

1. this is the same Sword Master as that statue in Qingzhou ㊦

Chapter 168: Get Your Ass Down Here

Let's fuck them up!

Cao Bai opened his palm, and a Sword Token flew into the air.

Buzz!

A buzzing sound echoed throughout the Sword Sect.

Hundreds of sword lights flew from all over Sword Sect up into the sky, and they all rushed to the Sword Hall. Hundreds of swordsmen appeared in front of Chen Guanzi, and they greeted him at the same time. "Greetings, First Senior Brother!"

Ye Guan was startled.

The crowd had over a hundred Great Sword Immortals and over two hundred Sword Immortals. Everyone was at least a Sword Saint. There were also six Sword Sovereigns in the crowd, which meant the Sword Sect had nine Sword Sovereigns, including Cao Bai, Yuan Gong, and Qin Xue.

First Senior Brother was a Quasi-Great Sword Sovereign. Needless to say, he was stronger than most Sword Sovereigns.

It was a formidable line-up.

"Let's go!" said Chen Guanzi. He flew to the skies as a ray of sword light.

The others chased after him, and they all headed for the Life or Death Stage.

The Life or Death Stage of the Main Guanxuan Academy was located at the Trial Peak of the Main Guanxuan Academy.

The Trial Peak of the Main Guanxuan Academy was in a whole new league compared to the Trial Peak of the Zhongtu Divine Continent. The mountain was so tall that its summit was beyond the clouds.

A massive Life or Death Stage that stretched over thirty kilometers was on the summit of Trial Peak.

The stage was surrounded by a dome of chains, which isolated the stage from the outside world to prevent outside interference. The Life or Death Stage was also surrounded by hundreds of giant pillars; each pillar had a diameter of over three hundred meters, and people were packed tightly on top of them.

The people from the Martial Department stood on the left, and there were over a thousand of them. Their leader wasn't Chen Ge, the Representative of the Martial Department, but rather Lu Tian.

Lu Tian became the boss in the minds of the Martial Department students the moment he decided to fight the Sword Sect.

Swoosh!

The array of lights on the horizon created a scene similar to a meteor shower as they rushed toward the Life or Death Stage.

Soon, hundreds of sword lights descended on the stone pillars across Lu Tian's group.

First Senior Brother Chen Guanxi stood at the helm of the group.

Lu Tian smiled upon seeing Chen Guanxi.

Ye Guan stared at Lu Tian and found that the latter's aura had become unfathomable.

Meanwhile, the meteor shower of light rays was still ongoing.

The light rays descended on the stone pillars behind Lu Tian. They were all from the many different departments of the Main Guanxuan Academy. The students from the aristocratic faction and the great clan factions were here as well.

The light rays hadn't decreased but increased as time went on, but they all landed on Lu Tian's side. Soon, over ten thousand people had landed behind Lu Tian, while the Sword Sect only had a few hundred people behind them.

The Sword Sect was definitely the loser when it came to headcount.

A few dozen people appeared behind the Sword Sect. Everyone was slightly surprised to see those people. Ye Guan glanced at them, and the man at the helm cupped his fist and said, "Brother Ye, my name's Ye Ming, and I'm a disciple of Qingzhou's Ye Clan."

Qingzhou's Ye Clan!

Ye Guan was startled, but he quickly composed himself and said, "Brother Ye Ming, thank you for coming here."

These people had come here to make their stance clear, and Ye Guan appreciated those brave enough to stand on their side. Their presence was a blessing in Ye Guan's eyes, akin to finding charcoal in the middle of snowy weather.

Ye Ming smiled. "No worries."

The sky was soon filled with thousands of people who had yet to choose their side.

Everyone fell into a daze while staring at them.

Ye Guan's curiosity was piqued because of the people's strange reaction upon seeing them. Cao Bai saw that and explained, "They're from the Department of Arts. Lady Ye Guanzhi was their leader, but they've lost a leader due to Ye Guanzhi's arrest."

One of the men in the group found Ye Guan and asked, "Are you Ye Guan?"

Ye Guan nodded. "Yes."

The man examined him from top to bottom before nodding. "It is no wonder that our leader admires you. All right, the Department of Arts will support you."

He led his people to a stone pillar behind Ye Guan. Even with the addition of the Ye Clan and the Department of Arts, there was still a drastic difference between those on Sword Sect's side and Lu Tian's side.

As time went on, more and more people joined the Chosen One's side.

Soon, there were hundreds of thousands of people standing behind Lu Tian. Whereas the number of people on Ye Guan's side didn't even reach ten thousand.

There was a clear winner in terms of headcount, but the Sword Sect was anything but weak when it came to fighting prowess!

More and more people rushed over to the Life or Death Stage, and they all stood behind the Chosen One. The Chosen One's supporters steadily grew in number, but the swordsmen of the Sword Sect were unfazed. Their eyes were shining with eagerness.

They were the Guanxuan Academy's sword, after all!

Roaaar!

A deep roar echoed throughout Trial Peak as hundreds of Ancient Heavenly Dragons emerged from a rift above the Life or Death Stage. The combined dragon might of the dragons swept across the crowd.

The Chosen One's mouth curled up slightly upon seeing the Ancient Heavenly Dragons.

He was convinced that his tutor had to have convinced them to stand on his side.

However, the dragon at the helm of the group suddenly turned into a ray of light that rushed over to Ye Guan. The dragon transformed and revealed the figure of Ao Qianqian.

Ao Qianqian smiled at Ye Guan and said, "It's been a while, Young Master Ye."

Ye Guan smiled and said, "Long time no see, Lady Qianqian."

Ao Qianqian chuckled and said, "I only managed to bring a few hundred dragons with me. I hope you won't think that there are too few of them."

"I appreciate it. Ye Guan smiled softly and said, "Thank you."

Ao Qianqian waved her hand, and the Ancient Heavenly Dragons transformed into their human forms and landed on a pillar behind Ye Guan.

Lu Tian's expression turned icy cold.

He stared at Ao Qianqian and said, "Lady Qianqian, is that the decision of the Ancient Heavenly Dragon Clan?"

Ao Qianqian smiled. "Yes."

"Good, very good!" Lu Tian smiled faintly. He sounded calm, but everyone could sense his anger.

Ye Guan suddenly turned into a ray of light and flew to the Life or Death Stage. He looked up at Lu Tian and smiled. "I still regret the fact that I couldn't kill you back then. There's no point in waiting for two months. Let's just fight right now. What do you think?"

Lu Tian was about to speak, but a voice from above reverberated throughout the Life or Death Stage.

“So you like to fight?”

Boom!

The ground cracked as a young man landed on a pillar.

“Senior Wu Ming!”

The students of the Martial Department exclaimed.

Wu Ming was ranked 3rd in the Divine Martial List. The Martial Department had a Divine Martial List that ranked students according to their prowess. Wu Ming was ranked 3rd.

He had left the academy several years ago for the Xuzhen World, so no one thought that he would return for the challenge.

The Martial Department students behind Lu Tian were delighted to see Wu Ming.

Wu Ming glared sinisterly at Ye Guan. “You want a fight, right? I’ll go ahead and become the first challenger on the stage!”

“Fight!”

The students of the Martial Department roared. The members of the aristocratic faction and the great clan faction also shouted with them. “Fight, fight, fight!”

The combined volume of their voices was like thunder, and they were so loud that the earth quivered ever so slightly as they shouted.

Ye Guan turned to look at Cao Bai and asked, "Brother Cao, are there any procedures or formalities that have to be done before you can step onto the Life or Death Stage?"

"No," Cao Bai replied, "You'll become a challenger as long as you step onto the stage."

Ye Guan nodded. He turned to look at Wu Ming and abruptly vanished.

Swoosh!

A dazzling sword light streaked across the skies, and it was so fast that everyone couldn't track it with their eyes.

Wu Ming's pupils constricted in astonishment. He didn't expect to see such a speedy swordsman. He didn't dare to be careless as he took a step backward and became nothing but an illusion.

Shiww!

Ye Guan's sword pierced the illusion.

At the same time, a figure appeared behind Ye Guan.

Ye Guan didn't turn around, but a sword silently appeared behind the figure.

His attack just now had been a feint!

Wu Ming's eyes narrowed. He was surprised that the young man had predicted his course of action, but he remained steadfast as he pushed both his palms forward.

Boom!



The space around him contorted into a cage.

Woosh!

Ye Guan's sword pierced the cage in the air, but it slowed down under the influence of spacetime.

Meanwhile, Wu Ming was already ten meters away.

Rumble!

Unfortunately, Ye Guan wasn't willing to give him any time to rest as the space a few inches away from his forehead split open, and a sword shot out of it the very next moment.

Wu Ming was stupefied.

He hurriedly pressed his palms together, and a golden light enveloped his head.

Clang!

Ye Guan's flying sword was deflected, but the space above him split open, and a sword flew out of the rift.

Wu Ming's pupils shrank to the size of a needle.

He stomped with his right foot and roared, "Heaven and Earth Astral Projection!"

Rumble!

A golden ray shot into the sky from his body. A giant golden projection appeared above him. The Heaven and Earth Astral Projection stretched out its hand and smacked Ye Guan's sword away.

Heaven and Earth Astral Projection was a divine spell, and it was definitely Divine rank at the very least.

Ye Guan started walking toward Wu Ming.

A sword would fly toward Wu Ming with every step he took.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The Heaven and Earth Astral Projection shook violently and retreated.

A dazzling light briefly blinded everyone as another sword slashed out.

Everyone watched as Wu Ming was forced to take multiple steps backward.

The golden figure above him started to crack.

Everyone wore solemn looks as they stared at Ye Guan. He was indeed a swordsman.

Meanwhile, Chen Guanzi stared at Ye Guan in surprise and remarked, "The Royal Sword Art... it is impressive how he can use it at that level."

Cao Bai nodded with a serious look. "He has grown a lot stronger than last time."

Ao Qianqian looked at Ye Guan as she tried to hide her smile.

Ye Guan had truly gotten even stronger!

Meanwhile, Lu Tian was staring calmly at Ye Guan.

Boom!

The Heaven and Earth Astral Projection finally shattered.

Wu Ming was horrified. He wanted to run away, but he felt the cold tip of a sword pressing against his forehead.

Wu Ming froze. He had been defeated, and he had been defeated by a swordsman whose cultivation realm was several realms lower than him.

Ye Guan stared calmly at Wu Ming.

He waved his sleeve, and the sword pointing at Wu Ming's forehead flew back to him.

Ye Guan then turned to look at the Chosen One and roared, "There's no need for us to wait another two months. I'll bury you right now, so get your ass down here!"

The onlookers were stupefied by the sudden turn of events.

Chapter 169: Not Worthy of the Path Sword

Get down here!

Ye Guan's voice echoed like thunder. He had decided to challenge the Chosen One!

Was he being arrogant? No!

The people behind Lu Tian went silent.

They no longer dared to underestimate Ye Guan.

The fact that he managed to make quick work of Wu Ming meant that he possessed terrifying strength. There were no other words suitable to describe his prowess.

A deafening silence enveloped Trial Peak.

Everyone's eyes were unwittingly transfixed on Lu Tian.

Lu Tian would become the laughingstock of the Guanxuan Academy if he were to refuse Ye Guan's open challenge.

Chen Guanzi and the other swordsmen looked at Ye Guan with pride and admiration in their eyes. They were extremely satisfied with their new junior disciple. The disciples of the Sword Sect have to be tough! So what if your opponent is the Chosen One? He can go fuck himself!

We'll beat up those daring enough to provoke the Sword Sect.

Lu Tian chuckled. He jumped down and landed gracefully on the Life or Death Stage under everyone's gaze.

Swoosh!

Lu Tian had just landed, but Ye Guan had already stepped out. He didn't bother indulging in any small talk and went straight for it.

Schwing!

A ray of sword light streaked across the stage like a bolt of lightning.

The space in front of Lu Tian split open, and a sword light flew out of the rift.

Instant Death Strike!

It was an extremely fast attack, but it didn't hit anything.

Lu Tian was no longer there.

Ye Guan turned and saw Lu Tian standing quietly three hundred meters away from him on the right. Bolts of lightning crackled around him as he stared at Ye Guan in the distance.

"Thunderclap!"

"A Simplicity-rank body cultivation technique!" someone exclaimed.

Imperial-rank body cultivation techniques were rare and extremely powerful, but there were still ranks above the Imperial rank. The rank above Imperial was Divine, and Divine-rank martial skills, divine arts, divine spells, techniques, and body cultivation techniques were even more formidable and rarer than techniques below Divine.

Even the biggest organizations throughout the universe only had a few of them.

Needless to say, Simplicity-rank techniques were even rarer than Divine!

The Guanyuan Academy was the only superpower capable of easily offering Simplicity-rank techniques. However, it was still extremely difficult to get a hold of them, even if one were a student of the Main Guanyuan Academy.

The Chosen One looked nonchalant as he cast his spells, but his spells were Simplicity-rank divine spells. He had even cast them complete mastery.

The expressions of the Sword Sect disciples fell.

Ye Guan had just joined the Sword Sect, so he still hadn't learned any of the Sword Sect's powerful sword techniques. In terms of techniques and cultivation realm, Ye Guan was truly at a major disadvantage.

Ye Guan stared at the calm Lu Tian. If Lu Tian had perished under his Instant Death Strike, the Guanxuan Academy would have been doomed. How could someone who had received the support of the Main Guanxuan Academy die in just a single move?

It would have been completely absurd.

Lu Tian silently stared at Ye Guan. He took a step forward and opened his palm.

A mysterious talisman appeared in his hand.

However, Ye Guan had already vanished.

A ray of sword light flashed across the stage.

Ye Guan was obviously not going to sit and wait for Lu Tian to unleash his moves.

Ye Guan's sword arrived in front of Lu Tian in the proverbial blink of an eye. It was a sword move that shattered the spacetime rules, so it was faster than Ye Guan's previous attack.

However, a terrifying and inscrutable force enveloped Ye Guan's sword just as it was a few inches away from Lu Tian's face. The sword was suspended in mid-air and was soon restrained by countless strands of a mysterious and inscrutable energy.

Heaven and Earth Energy!

The faces of the Sword Sect's members changed.

They were aware that Ye Guan's speed was his strongest aspect, but the Chosen One had many different ways to deal with Ye Guan's speed.

It was clear that the Guanxuan Academy gave the Chosen One a training regimen that focused on countering Ye Guan's speed. They believed that Ye Guan wasn't scary at all without his speed.

Lu Tian balled his right hand into a fist and punched out.

Boom!

Ye Guan's sword was shattered.

"Good!" A young man wearing a brocade robe sitting on the side of the Martial Department yelled, "Senior Lu Tian, you're invincible! Invincible!"

The young man's words attracted countless gazes.

The young man looked down at Ye Guan and scoffed, "How dare he challenge the Chosen One when he's so weak? What a joke!"

Cao Bai jumped down and entered the Life or Death Stage. He pointed his sword at the young man wearing a brocade robe and said, "Come down here! Let's fight one-on-one!"

The face of the young man wearing a brocade robe changed. He glared at Cao Bai and said, "Your cultivation realm is higher than mine, are you trying to bully someone weaker than you?"

With that, a young man from the Sword Sect jumped down and entered the Life or Death Stage. He looked at the young man wearing a brocade robe and said, "I'm in the same cultivation realm as you. Come down here, and let's fight!"

The face of the young man wearing a brocade robe turned ugly.

The young swordsman frowned and asked, "What are you doing? Hurry up and come down!"

The young man wearing a brocade robe stared at the young swordsman and said, "Senior Lu Tian and Ye Guan are currently fighting. Do you really think that it's appropriate for you to challenge me right now?"

The young swordsman sneered and asked, "Is this the kind of people the Martial Department produces?"

The young swordsman and Cao Bai left the Life or Death Stage.

The students of the Martial Department grimaced. One of them pointed at the young man wearing a brocade robe and yelled, "He's not from our Martial Department!"

The students of the Martial Department froze. The same student glared at the young man wearing a brocade robe and asked, "Which department are you from?"

The young man wearing a brocade robe replied, "We're all on the same team; we're all supporters of Senior Lu Tian!"

The student of the Martial Department shook his head and said, "You're right, but you just embarrassed us all. Senior Lu Tian is strong, but Ye Guan isn't weak at all.

"You shouldn't praise someone by belittling others. There's no point in sucking up to Senior Lu Tian brainlessly like that. The students of the Martial Department will never belittle people like what you did, as it would only make others look down on us."

The face of the young man wearing a brocade robe darkened, but he didn't say anything in response.

"So..." the student of the Martial Department glared at him and said, "Scram! Stop pretending like you're one of us!"



The other students of the Martial Department glared sinisterly at the young man wearing a brocade robe. He wanted to say something, but Wu Ming glared at him as well and roared, "Get lost!"

The young man's face turned even uglier, but he didn't dare to say anything.

He turned around and helplessly ran away.

The students of the Martial Department were not happy about what the young man had done. They disliked the Sword Sect's overbearingness, but they abhorred people without bottom lines.

In addition, the students of the Martial Department were now staring at Ye Guan in a new light. He had defeated Wu Ming, but he was benevolent enough to spare Wu Ming's life.

Ye Guan was still their opponent, but they respected him in their hearts.

Wu Ming wordlessly watched the battle between Ye Guan and Lu Tian.

Lu Tian destroyed Ye Guan's sword and stepped forward. Thunder roared beneath his feet as a terrifying lightning bolt emerged from a rift in space and flew toward Ye Guan.

Crackle!

Ye Guan's eyes narrowed. His figure flashed, and he retreated a hundred meters away. However, he wasn't idle while retreating. He had sent a flying sword toward Lu Tian while moving away.

Roaaar!

A dragon's roar accompanied the sword as it made a beeline for Lu Tian.

Dragon's Roar!

The sword was just a few inches away from Lu Tian's forehead, but it couldn't move anymore. The Heaven and Earth Energy had suppressed Ye Guan's sword once more, but Ye Guan wasn't disheartened.

He stepped forward and sent another sword.

Phoenix's Cry!

Schwing!

Phoenix's Cry pierced the space in front of Lu Tian, and the energy protecting the latter quivered violently as it took the brunt of the attack.

Ye Guan's eyes narrowed.

Lu Tian's Heaven and Earth Force was powerful, but it wasn't invincible!

Ye Guan stepped forward once more, and multiple swords made out of sword energy manifested around Lu Tian, trapping him in place. Under everyone's gazes, the flying swords rained down on Lu Tian.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Lu Tian's Heaven and Earth Force trembled beneath the rain of swords, and cracks appeared on its surface. It was about to shatter!

The onlookers standing on Lu Tian's side stared at the scene with heavy looks.

Anger flashed past Lu Tian's eyes. He flipped his right hand, and a mysterious talisman flew out. A thousand-meter-long lightning bolt descended and made a beeline for Ye Guan.

Swoosh!

Ye Guan's figure blurred, and he vanished. Everyone thought that he had decided to retreat, but he made a break for Lu Tian instead.

Most martial skills were useless against Ye Guan because of his extreme speed, and Ye Guan had proved once again that he truly specialized in speed as he arrived in front of Lu Tian in the blink of an eye and thrust his sword toward the latter.

Boom!

The protection of the Heaven and Earth Force collapsed, but the thousand-meter-long lightning bolt finally descended.

Crackle!

The thousand-meter-long lightning bolt struck the stage, and a wave of electric current swept across the stage, enveloping both Ye Guan and Lu Tian.

The hearts of every onlooker pounded madly against their chests.

Buzz!

A buzzing noise reverberated as a ray of sword light streaked across the stage.

Crackle!

There were lightning bolts and sword lights everywhere as the two frantically retreated. They only stopped when they were about three hundred meters away from each other!

Schwing, schwing!

However, Ye Guan obviously had no plans of giving Lu Tian any time to breathe as his two swords flew toward Lu Tian just as he had stopped retreating.

A cold glint flashed past Lu Tian's eyes.

He pointed at the two swords, and two lightning bolts flew toward the swords.

Crackle!

The lightning bolts and the swords collided with each other, creating a dazzling explosion that made even the chains around the Life or Death Stage quiver, even though they had been strengthened to accommodate Ye Guan and Lu Tian's fight.

Ye Guan stared deeply at the Chosen One.

He had to admit that Lu Tian's strength had improved by leaps and bounds since they fought on the Zhongtu Divine Continent. The Guanxuan Academy's facilities and resources were indeed on a whole new level!

Lu Tian glared at Ye Guan and raised both of his hands. Cracks appeared in the three-hundred-meter-long space between them. The entire world was rendered monochrome as a terrifying and inscrutable pressure pervaded the space.

The onlookers' faces changed at the sight. He's about to execute an ultimate move!

The Sword Sect members stared with grim looks at Lu Tian. They also believed that Lu Tian was about to unleash an ultimate divine spell a tier above Simplicity.

Lu Tian was channeling the power of heaven and earth with his divine spell!

However, Ye Guan remained calm in the face of the horrifying power of heaven and earth. He closed his eyes slowly, and the two swords hovering next to him quivered ever so slightly as he entered the state of Man and Sword Unification.

Little Pagoda suddenly asked, “Are you not going to use the Path Sword?”

Ye Guan frowned and asked, “Master Pagoda, do you really think that a random Tom, Dick, and Harry is worthy of me using the Path Sword?”

Little Pagoda was at a complete loss for words.

Chapter 170: Who Could Withstand the Path Sword?

Hum!

The Path Sword within Ye Guan let out a resonant hum and trembled violently. The Path Sword shrieked sharply, and the noise it generated was so loud that both heaven and earth quivered upon hearing the Path Sword.

The Heaven and Earth Force around Lu Tian vanished without a trace. The most terrifying part was that spider web-like cracks had formed between heaven and earth.

Everyone was stunned, even Ye Guan!

He hadn’t done anything. The Path Sword moved by itself!

Little Pagoda sounded impressed as he said, “You’re great at bootlicking!”

It was clear that the Path Sword was overjoyed upon hearing Ye Guan’s words, and it couldn’t help but show off. Of course, the Path Sword hadn’t used the full extent of its prowess. Otherwise, both heaven and earth—no, the entire universe would have split open beneath its might.

Lu Tian was stunned. Are you fucking kidding me?

He was shaken. He didn't expect that the mere humming of Ye Guan's sword would wipe out his accumulated Heaven and Earth Power. The chains around the Life or Death Stage also failed to completely suppress Ye Guan's sword.

Ye Guan's sword had only let out a resonant hum, but it shook the entire world.

Has he become a Great Sword Sovereign?

Lu Tian's face darkened. That's impossible, but... can a Sword Sovereign's sword really generate such a powerful sword hum? That's impossible as well.

Ye Guan is just an Earth Law Realm cultivator, so there's no way he's already a Great Sword Sovereign! Many different thoughts popped up in Lu Tian's mind as he stared at Ye Guan. His heart was gripped by extreme confusion.

It's fine if Ye Guan is just a Sword Sovereign, but it's a different story if Ye Guan has become a Great Sword Sovereign!

Everyone looked at Ye Guan in disbelief. They all thought the same as Lu Tian.

Ye Guan remained silent as he felt embarrassed. The Path Sword had put him between a rock and a hard place by showing off its might. The onlookers were definitely convinced that what had transpired just now was his doing.

There was no way they would believe him, even if he were to tell them that his Path Sword was the one that had made the move, not him.

Ye Guan was also stupefied by the might that the Path Sword had revealed. Indeed, the Path Sword was a terrifying sword. It hadn't done anything other than release a resonant hum, but its sword hum alone was already so terrifying.

Unfortunately, it also became clear to Ye Guan that the Path Sword was better at using itself than Ye Guan using it.

How could a sword be so overpowered?

At the thought, Ye Guan was convinced that his plain-skirt aunt's prowess had to be beyond his imagination. Fuck! Master Pagoda fooled me again! What Great Sword Sovereign? Plain-Skirt Aunt is definitely stronger than Great Sword Sovereigns!

Master Pagoda is so shameless, and he only knows how to fool me!

Little Pagoda was speechless as well. He didn't want the Path Sword to show off its might recklessly, as it could destroy both heaven and earth if it got even a bit careless in controlling its strength.

However, Little Pagoda couldn't really do anything about the Path Sword. He didn't even dare to talk back to it, not to mention scolding it.

Who could withstand the Path Sword without Plain-Skirt Destiny to restrain it?

The disciples of the Sword Sect were stupefied. Junior Disciple Ye Guan is actually a Great Sword Sovereign? How did he manage to hide it so well?

Some of them were doubtful, but most of them were already jumping for joy.

"Great Sword Sovereign! He's so fucking awesome!" shouted a Sword Sect disciple.

The students of the Martial Department stared at the Life or Death Stage with sour faces. Ye Guan is already a Great Sword Sovereign? He's so young! How come he's already a Great Sword Sovereign? Is he cheating?

Ye Guan remained silent.

I'm doomed. I showed them strength that doesn't even belong to me. They'll think that I'm stronger than I actually am. Fuck! I'm going to be so embarrassed once they find out that I'm not actually a Great Sword Sovereign.

Swoosh!

The Head Military Official suddenly appeared on the stage.

Swoosh!

Chen Guanzi instantly appeared next to Ye Guan, and he calmly stared at the Head Military Official.

The Head Military Official stared deeply at Ye Guan and said, "There are still two months left until the deathmatch. In two months, you two shall fight here again, and it'll be a fight to the death!"

The Head Military Official disappeared with Lu Tian.

He didn't even wait for Ye Guan's response.

Ye Guan frowned. He was obviously unhappy at the interruption.

Chen Guanzi suddenly said, "The Guanxuan Guards have surrounded us, so there's no point in trying to chase after him and force the match to continue."

Ye Guan was silent. Chen Guanzi added, "Let's return to the Sword Sect."

Ye Guan nodded and said, "All right!"

With that, Chen Guanzi and Ye Guan hopped onto their swords and rushed to the skies. The other disciples of the Sword Sect followed suit and disappeared into the horizon.



A Great Sword Sovereign! Ao Qianqian grinned brightly while staring at the horizon.

It didn't matter whether Ye Guan was actually a Great Sword Sovereign or not. What mattered the most was everyone's thoughts. The people were convinced that Ye Guan was a Great Sword Sovereign, so he had to be a Great Sword Sovereign!

He had already convinced everyone, so who would believe him even if he said that he wasn't a Great Sword Sovereign?

The excitement was palpable on the faces of the powerhouses of the Ancient Heavenly Dragon Clan behind Ao Qianqian. At first, they were confused as to why Ao Qianqian had chosen to stand on Ye Guan's side.

However, they were no longer confused. In fact, they were awed by their Young Clan Leader's insight and wisdom. What a young Great Sword Sovereign! He must have broken Great Sword Sovereign Ye Yu's record as well! What a talented young man!

The difference between Ye Guan's background and the Chosen One's background was like the difference between earth and heaven, so they were quite displeased about Ao Qianqian's decision to support Ye Guan.

However, things would surely change now that Ye Guan had the Sword Sect's support. The Sword Sect was the number one sect of the universe. In other words, the Chosen One's supporters wouldn't dare to play any underhanded tricks anymore.

They wouldn't be able to bully Ye Guan anymore by sending powerhouses after him.

The Sword Sect would definitely retaliate against those daring enough to bully Ye Guan now that he had become a disciple of the Sword Sect. The battle between the Chosen One and Ye Guan had virtually spread throughout the entire universe by now, so such dirty tricks would only earn the scorn of the universe.

The Martial Department would also not let anyone intervene using dirty tricks.

The Sword Sect and the Martial Department were at odds with each other, but the Martial Department wasn't filled with brainless people. They also had a bottom line. If the Chosen One were to use his status to suppress Ye Guan like what the An Clan had done, the Martial Department would definitely speak up in protest.

In other words, the Chosen One had no choice but to fight Ye Guan fair and square.

The news about how Ye Guan had already become a Great Sword Sovereign spread like wildfire throughout the universe, and the Guanxuan Report brought much hype to the topic as well. The headlines of the Guanxuan Report said—the most powerful swordsman after the Sword Master!

Ye Guan quickly became a widely acclaimed figure throughout the Guanxuan Universe.

...

A young man was sitting in a noodle shop in a certain city within the Guanxuan Universe. He was wearing a black robe, and his long hair draped over his shoulders as he enjoyed a bowl of noodles.

He looked exhausted, and the dull gleam in his eyes showed the hardships he had endured. The people around him fervently discussed the battle between Ye Guan and the Chosen One. They were particularly excited to mention Ye Guan's status as a Great Sword Sovereign.

He was so young, but he was already a Great Sword Sovereign! Everyone's blood would boil upon hearing of such a young Great Sword Sovereign.

However, the highlight of their discussion was still the fact that the opponent of the youngest Great Sword Sovereign in history was the Chosen One. They would have a deathmatch in two months, and the people couldn't stop talking about it.

The young man suddenly put down his bowl and got up. He looked excited as he walked down the streets. "Teacher, Brother Ye Guan is already a Great Sword Sovereign!"

The young man was none other than Ye Qing.

A mysterious voice echoed in his head. "He's a monstrous talent. His talent is not at all inferior to the Sword Master."

Ye Qing took a deep breath and clenched his fists. He said resolutely, "Teacher, I have to work even harder!"

"Why? Do you feel motivated now?"

Ye Qing nodded and replied, "Brother Ye Guan is extremely talented, and I don't want to be left behind, so I have to work even harder. One day, I want to be strong enough to fight next to him!"

The mysterious voice said, "Go ahead and find the fifth Law. Once you find all nine, you'll become qualified to cultivate the Eternal Astral Body. At that point, you'll be strong enough to stand toe-to-toe against him in a fight, even if he's a Great Sword Sovereign."

Ye Qing smiled wryly and said, "I would really love to exchange a few moves with Brother Ye Guan by then."

"You can do it by then," said the mysterious voice.

Ye Qing nodded and said, "For now, I want to master the spacetime laws."

The mysterious voice asked, "Why?"

Ye Qing explained in a low voice, "The Chosen One has too many supporters, while Brother Ye Guan only has the Sword Sect behind him. I'm thinking of supporting him once I've mastered the spacetime laws.

"It'll be great if the Chosen One fights Brother Ye Guan fair and square, but if he dares to use dirty tricks like what the An Clan had done... I won't let it slide!"

With that, Ye Qing's figure blurred, and he disappeared into the horizon.

Meanwhile, a young man was at the summit of a mountain in Sky Spirit Paradise.

He was holding a copy of the Guanxuan Report.

The young man was none other than Xiao Ge. He had departed the Upper Realm for the Guanxuan Universe, and he luckily became a member of the Sky Spirit Paradise.

The Sky Spirit Paradise was second only to Time Paradise among the Nine Great Paradises.

Xiao Ge shook his head and laughed. "It is truly shocking that Brother Ye is already a Great Sword Sovereign..."

Xiao Ge felt helpless. They were still on par with each other not too long ago, but in the blink of an eye, the gap between them had widened into a massive chasm. Ye Guan had become so powerful that the thought of exchanging moves with Ye Guan alone made him feel hopeless.

After a few moments, however, Xiao Ge shook his head and laughed. The hopelessness went away and was replaced with joy. He was genuinely happy for Ye Guan.

Xiao Ge soon got up and left. His plan was to cultivate for now until it was time for him to head to the Guanxuan Academy and stand on Ye Guan's side.

Even if Ye Guan no longer considered him his brother because of the disparity between them, Xiao Ge would still treat Ye Guan as his brother.

...

Danzhou.

An old man in the Immortal Treasures Pavilion Danzhou branch abruptly stood up. He was none other than Old Fu. He had been exiled from Qingzhou and was forced to toil here for the Immortal Treasures Pavilion as punishment.

A Guanxuan Report was in his hands, and he skimmed through it once more before muttering excitedly, "Young Lord Ye is awesome... he's too awesome! It seems that I truly have a good eye for people! Haha..."

Old Fu was no longer depressed. He had gotten punished, but it turned out that he had been right all along. Those capable of catching his eyes had always turned out to be amazing people.

Old Fu suddenly recalled something, which made him curse furiously, "Those bastards aren't just bastards; they're a bunch of blind bastards!"

...

Meanwhile, the old Tower Keeper of the Profound Tower flew into the air and boisterously laughed upon finding out that Ye Guan had become a Great Sword Sovereign.

Fuck, yes! I made the right gamble! I knew it! That little bastard was truly not just an ordinary bastard. It hasn't been that long since he stepped foot on the Guanxuan Universe, but he's already a Great Sword Sovereign. What an amazing young man!

The Tower Keeper jumped for joy for a long time, and he took out two portraits once he was done. One of the two portraits depicted the Sword Master and Qin Guan, while the other depicted Ye Guan.

He stared at them for quite a while before muttering, "They really look alike! Young Lord Ye really resembles the Sword Master and Pavilion Master Qin. What if he's their son?"

...

The entire universe was talking about Ye Guan, and his reputation had long exceeded the Chosen One's reputation.

However, the talk of the universe was sitting near the entrance of a great hall.

He stared wordlessly at the Path Sword in front of him. You set me up! What am I going to do now? At this point, I have no choice but to become a Great Sword Sovereign in two months! Otherwise, it will be really embarrassing! Ha...

Ye Guan inwardly lampooned. He was truly having a difficult time.

...