

A Sword 191

Chapter 191: The Sword Master's Dao Imprint!

A million swords gathered above Trial Peak under Ye Guan's command. Their sharp edges pointed at the beam of light made out of crimson runes.

Slash!

The swords gracefully sliced the Great Dao runes into pieces, and they helplessly plummeted to the ground.

Ye Guan was indeed a Great Sword Sovereign. There had been a rumor about how Ye Guan was a Great Sword Sovereign, but it finally became clear that the rumor wasn't just a rumor.

Ye Guan shattered Great Sword Sovereign Ye Yu's record and became the youngest Great Sword Sovereign in the history of the Guanyuan Universe.

A supreme talent! Everyone inwardly screamed.

A member of an aristocratic family yelled defiantly, "So what if he's a Great Sword Sovereign?! He only obtained the inheritance of the Sword Sect. He's nothing without his inheritance!"

"Is it so hard to admit that he's strong?" said someone next to him.

The member of an aristocratic family retorted, "What did you just say? Senior Brother Lu Tian is the Chosen One! Why are you supporting Ye Guan? Are you trying to betray Guanyuan Universe?"

The one who had just spoken out was stunned. He wanted to curse, but he knew that he was helpless. In the end, he decided to speak up for the sake of preserving his face, but before he could say anything, a man next to him made a move.

Slap!

A crisp noise echoed as the member of an aristocratic family was sent flying.

“What’s wrong with you, you dumbass?! He’s already a Great Sword Sovereign despite his young age; isn’t that a great achievement? What nonsense are you spouting about how he’s nothing without his inheritance, you dumbass?!”

The man was furious. He rushed to the member of an aristocratic family and gave the latter a good beating.

Meanwhile, a million swords streaked across the sky above the Life or Death Stage.

Lu Tian’s expression darkened at the sight. He could feel the swords slowly destroying each and every Great Dao rune he had painstakingly manifested. He was also caught off guard by Ye Guan’s revelation.

He truly didn’t expect that Ye Guan was a Great Sword Sovereign.

Meanwhile, the Head Military Official’s expression was gloomy.

He’s actually a Great Sword Sovereign... It was indeed a remarkable achievement, considering Ye Guan’s age. He’s an incredible swordsman!

The Head Military Official started to feel a bit worried.

Lu Tian had to kill Ye Guan in one move; otherwise, the Sword Sect would have enough time to rescue and protect Ye Guan.

The Head Military Official stared intently at Ye Guan while everyone else was staring at Lu Tian.

Wasn’t he supposed to be invincible?

Their faith in the Chosen One started to waver.

Ye Guan was so talented, and it felt like he was the Chosen One rather than Lu Tian.

The Grand Elder of Time Paradise muttered, "As expected of his son!"

The elders of Time Paradise heard the Grand Elder. They whipped around to look at the Grand Elder. One of them hesitated for a while before asking, "Grand Elder, just what is Ye Guan's origin?"

The elders approached the Grand Elder with curious looks.

The Grand Elder glanced at Ye Guan before asking, "Take a good look at him. He looks like a certain someone, right? Who do you think it is?"

The elders cast confused gazes at Ye Guan. However, their pupils soon constricted in shock, and they cursed at the same time. "Fuck!"

Everyone turned to look at the elders of Time Paradise.

What was wrong with them? Why were they cursing?

The Grand Elder felt everyone's piercing glares, and he hurriedly said, "Keep it down! Stay low-key!"

The elders nodded in agreement and went silent.

Lu Tian's array cracked as a million swords struck it at the same time.

The forbidden spell was successfully interrupted.

However, Ye Guan's expression was beyond pale. It was clear that the sword move he had pulled off just now had taken a huge toll on him.

If it hadn't been for Ao Qianqian's support, he would have collapsed after executing such a powerful move.

The Vicious Lion glared hatefully at Ye Guan, but it was nervous. The fear in its eyes was palpable.

Ye Guan was already a Great Sword Sovereign despite his young age, and he was capable of commanding the swords in the Sword Sect's Sword Tomb.

Was the Chosen One really invincible?

The Vicious Lion started having doubts.

The Sword Master was invincible, but it didn't necessarily mean that the Chosen One after him would be invincible.

Ye Guan had also become too outstanding to ignore.

Ye Guan stared intently at Lu Tian.

Lu Tian remained calm.

Ye Guan opened his palm and yelled, "Cut!"

Buzz!

The swords buzzed in excitement as they flew toward Lu Tian.

The space around Lu Tian caved in under the combined strength of a million swords.

Everyone stared intently at both Lu Tian and Ye Guan.

Was it over?

Lu Tian stepped forward. He opened his hands, and a Great Dao rune appeared over his right palm.

A Law Imprint manifested as well, and it floated toward the swords.

With a determined and fierce expression, Lu Tian pressed down with his right palm.

“Suppress!”

BOOM!

An overbearing power forced the oncoming swords to the ground.

At the same time, Great Dao and Law Imprints pervaded the skies.

“Two domains!” screamed an onlooker, and everyone was stunned by the revelation.

Lu Tian actually had two domains? The ability to manifest a domain was incredible, but Lu Tian could actually manifest two domains in addition to being an Ultimate Secret Tribulation Realm cultivator...

Lu Tian’s supporters were thrilled. They despaired when they saw that Ye Guan was indeed a Great Sword Sovereign, but Lu Tian’s revelation gave them hope.

“He’s invincible!” shouted one of Lu Tian’s supporters.

Soon, Lu Tian's supporters started cheering for Lu Tian.

Lu Tian narrowed his eyes and brought his hands down once more. "Go!"

Boom!

The swords were suppressed once more.

Ye Guan stomped with his right foot, shattering the earth beneath him.

He vanished and turned into a beam of sword light that streaked across the stage.

He arrived in front of Lu Tian in the proverbial blink of an eye. His speed instantly plummeted the moment he entered Lu Tian's two domains, but he remained undeterred and thrust his sword forward.

Twenty swords at once!

Ye Guan had become much more powerful after becoming a Great Sword Sovereign.

Lu Tian glared hatefully at Ye Guan and yelled, "Suppress!"

Boom!

The Great Dao runes and Law Imprints burned, and a terrifying, inscrutable energy wrapped around Ye Guan in an attempt to suppress him.

Ye Guan retracted his sword before thrusting it forward once more. "Break!"

Crack!

People stared wide-eyed as Lu Tian's domains were torn apart.

A powerful force pushed Lu Tian at least a hundred meters away.

Before Lu Tian could recover, twelve swords made a beeline for him.

Crack!

The spacetime in front of Lu Tian split open, and his eyes narrowed at the oncoming swords. He hurriedly placed his palms together, and the Great Dao Domain, as well as the Law Domain, manifested.

However, Lu Tian's two domains failed to suppress the twelve swords as they executed the Critical Method

Kaboom!

The two domains were shattered once more, but a golden light poured out of Lu Tian before the twelve swords could hit him.

Kaboom!

A golden clock had manifested in front of Lu Tian and blocked Ye Guan's twelve swords. The golden clock was a True-rank divine spiritual artifact.

The golden light from the golden clock protected Lu Tian and suppressed Ye Guan's swords.

Swoosh!

Undeterred, Ye Guan disappeared and reappeared in front of the golden clock.

Shwik!

He thrust his sword toward the golden clock.

Boom!

The golden clock trembled violently, and the force born from the collision sent Lu Tian flying. Surprisingly, cracks had appeared all over the golden clock.

Ye Guan vanished once more, eliciting a frown from Lu Tian.

Ye Guan was too fast for him to barely react.

A powerful aura abruptly came to life from behind Ye Guan.

It was the Vicious Lion's aura.

It had been thinking about running, but it knew that its clan would become the laughingstock of the entire Guanxuan Universe if it were to run away.

Furthermore, Lu Tian had two domains up his sleeves. It believed in Lu Tian's victory. In the heat of the moment, it decided to throw itself toward Ye Guan.

For myself and my clan! The Vicious Lion roared.

Ye Guan frowned. He whipped around and sent a thrust toward the Vicious Lion.

The Vicious Lion flew at least a hundred meters away, and when it finally stopped, it examined itself and found that its skin had cracked. Blood haphazardly poured out of its wounds, creating a pool of blood beneath it.

The Vicious Lion was in complete shock and disbelief. Were Great Sword Sovereigns this strong? The Vicious Lion truly didn't expect to suffer such a severe wound from just one exchange.

The Vicious Lion finally acknowledged that it was no match for Ye Guan.

The onlookers were also startled by the might that Ye Guan had just displayed. The Vicious Lion was an Immortal-rank demonic beast, so they truly didn't expect that it would suffer such severe injuries after just one move from Ye Guan.

Ye Guan decided to deal with the Vicious Lion first before Lu Tian. He vanished and reappeared in front of the Vicious Lion. The Vicious Lion jumped in fright, but a sword pierced its head before it could even retreat.

A dazzling sword light filled its body, destroying all of its organs in the blink of an eye.

The Vicious Lion slumped lifelessly.

Ye Guan swung his sword and decapitated the Vicious Lion.

Ye Guan finally turned to look at Lu Tian, but the brief lull had given Lu Tian enough time to consolidate his power.

Rumble!

The Trial Peak quivered violently as a Dao Imprint appeared on Lu Tian's glabella.

Lu Tian pointed at Ye Guan and roared, "Die!"

The Dao Imprint on Lu Tian's glabella emitted a brilliant light.

Chapter 192: Kill the Sword Master's Son!

The Sword Master's Dao Imprint!

An ancient, inscrutable aura filled the world the moment the Sword Master's Dao Imprint was revealed. The ancient aura was old and was filled with a primordial, desolate energy. Naturally, it felt extremely powerful!

The world turned illusory and blurry, astonishing everyone.

It didn't take them long to recognize that the Dao Imprint on Lu Tian's glabella was the Sword Master's Dao Imprint.

Lu Tian's supporters stared with blazing eyes at the Sword Master's Dao Imprint, and their blood boiled upon realizing that Lu Tian truly possessed the Sword Master's Dao Imprint.

Words were unnecessary for everyone to understand what this meant—they all had the same thought.

Lu Tian's supporters laughed boisterously and without any reservations.

Meanwhile, the disciples of the Sword Sect glanced at each other.

Is Lu Tian really the Sword Master's son? Can Ye Guan even defeat Lu Tian if Lu Tian is really the Sword Master's son?

Ao Sheng glared at Lu Tian in the distance and shouted, "So what if he's the Sword Master's son? Young Lord Ye is invincible! He's Invincible!"

The members of the Ancient Heavenly Dragon Clan nodded profusely.

The Ancient Heavenly Dragon Clan was in the same boat as Ye Guan, and they would stay together in both weal and woe! If Ye Guan won, the Ancient Heavenly Dragon would prosper. If Ye Guan lost the battle, the Ancient Heavenly Dragon would die with him.

An internal strife would be foolish at this critical juncture. They had to be united at all costs.

Furthermore, there was a chance that Lu Tian wasn't the Sword Master's son. Who said that owning the Sword Master's Dao Imprint meant that the owner was the Sword Master's son?

Meanwhile, the expressions of Zhang Yuntian and the members of the Lingxu Blessed Land turned incomparably ugly.

The Sword Master's son? If Lu Tian is the Sword Master's son, how is Ye Guan going to win this battle? Zhang Yuntian fell silent as he contemplated. Would our ancestor harm us? Of course not!

Zhang Yuntian watched Ye Guan and chuckled. He hadn't interacted with Ye Guan for a long time, but he could tell that despite his monstrous talent, the young man was still both humble and kind. He would surely achieve great things in the future!

Even if Ye Guan lost today's battle, Zhang Yuntian could feel that he wouldn't have any regrets supporting the former.

Meanwhile, the elders of the Time Paradise were calm. They were slightly taken aback by the revelation, but they quickly regained their composure.

The Sword Master's son? As if!

Lu Tian was nothing like the Sword Master. Meanwhile, Ye Guan and the Sword Master looked like they were made from the same mold.

Ye Guan was the true Chosen One!

Apart from Nanli Yin, the higher-ups of the Time Paradise weren't worried at all.

Everyone's cheers got to Lu Tian's head, and he laughed boisterously.

He spread his arms, and a faint red glow enveloped him.

Bloodline power!

Everyone fell silent at the sight.

"The Mad Demon Bloodline! That's the Mad Demon Bloodline! He really is the Sword Master's son!" someone exclaimed.

The Mad Demon Bloodline!

The onlookers fell into uproar.

Who doesn't know that the Sword Master has the most powerful bloodline in the universe—the Mad Demon Bloodline running through his veins? Lu Tian actually has the same bloodline as him! He must be the Sword Master's son!

Quite a few members of the aristocratic family and great clan factions fell to their knees.

Someone even shouted, "Greetings, Young Master!"

Young Master!

The remaining supporters froze, but they soon knelt as well.

Respect was palpable in their voice as they yelled, “Greetings, Young Master!”

The yelling quickly turned into chanting as more and more people knelt and greeted the Sword Master’s son.

The Ancient Heavenly Dragon Clan, the Sword Sect, and the Lingxu Blessed Land were astounded. Is Lu Tian really the Sword Master’s son?

However, the people of Time Paradise remained calm.

Nanli Yin glanced at Grand Elder and the elders. They seemed calm, but she could see doubt and bewilderment in their eyes.

Nanli Yin smiled and explained, “Legends say that one’s body would turn red like blood upon activating the Mad Demon Bloodline running through their veins. And take a closer look at Lu Tian—is he giving off the Mad Demon Aura?”

The elders were stunned. Indeed, Lu Tian looked completely sane. He wasn’t giving off even the slightest hint of the Mad Demon Bloodline’s signature Mad Demon Aura!

Nanli Yin continued. “Take a close look at Young Lord Ye. His surname is Ye, and his first name is Guan. He’s a Great Sword Sovereign despite his young age, and he greatly resembles the Sword Master... I think you all know what that means.”

The elders hurriedly nodded. Ye Guan was definitely the Sword Master’s son!

The Grand Elder swept his gaze across those kneeling toward Lu Tian. He couldn’t help but mock them, “What a bunch of fools, can’t you just compare Ye Guan’s appearance to the Sword Master?”

The Second Elder laughed and said, “I don’t think it’s strange. If Clan Leader hadn’t told us about it, we wouldn’t have made that kind of connection at all. Yes, we wouldn’t have gotten remotely close to coming up with that idea.”

The Grand Elder nodded and said, "Indeed."

Nanli Yin looked up at Ye Guan, and a hint of worry flashed past her eyes.

Ancestor, is Ye Guan really the Sword Master's son?

She was just trying to fool the Grand Elder and the Second Elder, but she had to admit that Ye Guan truly resembled the Sword Master.

Nanli Yin couldn't think of any other explanation behind her ancestor's instructions and her calmness at the thought of offending the Immortal Treasures Pavilion and the Guanxuan Academy for the sake of helping Ye Guan.

Regardless, Time Paradise was now in the same boat as Ye Guan.

From now on, they would bask in the same joy and sorrow. They had no choice but to support Ye Guan all the way!

On the Life or Death Stage, Ye Guan stared at Lu Tian blankly.

The Sword Master's son? Ye Guan suddenly laughed out loud. So what?

Ye Guan pointed his sword at Lu Tian. He laughed boisterously and said, "So what if you're the Sword Master's son? Today, I'll kill the Sword Master's son!"

He kicked off of the ground with his right foot and flew toward Lu Tian, leaving behind a trail of dazzling sword light.

"Fuck!" Little Pagoda cursed inside the tiny pagoda. "I didn't expect this little bastard to have such a violent nature. He actually wants to kill his father's son?"

“Arrogant prick!” roared an onlooker.

Lu Tian’s eyes turned fierce as he stared at Ye Guan. The latter had just discovered that he was the Sword Master’s son, but rather than admitting defeat and acknowledging him, Ye Guan actually wanted to kill him.

He deserved to die for his disrespect!

Meanwhile, Ye Guan stared intently at Lu Tian with no fear in his eyes.

I’m still going to kill you, even if you’re the Sword Master’s son! Ye Guan respected the Sword Master, but he had never been afraid of the Sword Master, so how could he be afraid of the Sword Master’s son? I’ll definitely bury him today! I’ll get rid of the Sword Master’s unruly son!

A tremendous amount of killing intent gushed out of Ye Guan, strengthening his sword force. The power of his sword continued to climb, and when it reached the summit, Ye Guan slashed out with his sword!

Slash!

The sword move seemed to have split the sky itself

However, Lu Tian remained unperturbed. He smiled coldly at the oncoming attack and activated the Sword Master’s Dao Imprint. A terrifying aura more powerful than Ye Guan’s sword force seeped out of him.

Lu Tian was no longer in the Ultimate Realm; he had made a breakthrough and reached the True Realm above the Ultimate Realm. A cultivation base at the True Realm was necessary to use the Sword Master Dao’s Imprint to its full potential.

Lu Tian glared at Ye Guan and mocked, “An ant actually dares to defy the heavens?”

The Sword Master's Dao Imprint emitted a dazzling light as it was about to take action, but an unexpected change occurred.

The Sword Master's Dao Imprint on Lu Tian's glabella shook violently before it tore itself out of Lu Tian's forehead under everyone's astonished gaze.

Boom!

A powerful explosion occurred, sending Lu Tian flying by hundreds of meters.

The onlookers were stunned.

Meanwhile, the Sword Master's Dao Imprint flew toward Ye Guan.

Ye Guan was shocked. What is this thing doing?

His sword force had already reached its peak. He had to execute his sword move at all costs.

Is there some kind of trick here?

The wary Ye Guan gathered as much power as he could before thrusting his swords toward the Sword Master's Dao Imprint.

He performed the Critical Method using twenty swords!

Boom!

Both heaven and earth trembled at the collision between Ye Guan's swords and the Sword Master's Dao Imprint. The impact sent Ye Guan flying hundreds of meters away. He spat a mouthful of blood upon stabilizing himself in mid-air.

Waves of intense pain assaulted his right arm, and he looked down to find a mangled arm. The wound was so severe that Ye Guan could see his bone sticking out. It was a terrifying sight to behold.

Ye Guan was in a daze. He was too stunned to process what had just happened.

What a ridiculously powerful Dao Imprint!

“Cough!”

Ye Guan heard Ao Qianqian coughing inside of him.

Ye Guan was flustered, and he hurriedly asked, “Lady Qianqian, are you okay?!”

Ao Qianqian replied, “I’m fine!”

Ye Guan frowned. “Are you sure?”

Ao Qianqian reassured him by saying, “My physique is much stronger than yours, so how can I suffer severe injuries when your injury isn’t even that severe?”

Ye Guan thought for a little bit before nodding.

He turned and found the Sword Master’s Dao Imprint floating in front of him.

The Dao Imprint vibrated, seemingly trying to tell him something. However, Ye Guan was extremely wary of it.

The Dao Imprint belonged to Lu Tian, so he didn’t dare to let his guard down.

Ye Guan inwardly asked, “Master Pagoda, what’s going on with this thing?”

Little Pagoda calmly explained, “It’s begging to be spared.”

Ye Guan’s face darkened as he chided, “Master Pagoda, can’t you read the room? Can you stop fooling around? We’re in a serious situation here!”

Little Pagoda was speechless. He believes me whenever I lie, but he actually won’t believe me now that I’m telling him the truth. Just what is wrong with this little bastard?

Ye Guan frowned at the Sword Master’s Dao Imprint.

Swoosh!

The Sword Master’s Dao Imprint suddenly turned into a ball of light. Without any warning, it reappeared a few inches away from Ye Guan’s glabella before sinking into it as if it were a rock thrown into the ocean.

Boom!

A powerful and terrifying energy abruptly filled Ye Guan.

Ye Guan was stunned, and so was everyone else!

Wait, did that Dao Imprint just rebel against its owner?

Ye Guan stood rooted in shock. Soon, the Dao Imprint appeared at the back of his mind. He could clearly feel its presence. Obviously, the Dao Imprint had merged with him!

What is going on?

Ye Guan was both curious and wary.

Meanwhile, Lu Tian was beyond stupefied at the sight—no, he was already stupefied the moment the Sword Master's Dao Imprint sent him flying.

What the hell is going on?

Everyone went silent as they glanced at each other in confusion.

Soon, the entire Trial Peak became eerily quiet.

Chapter 193: Don't Move!

The Sword Master's Dao Imprint entered Ye Guan.

The sudden change caused everyone to be frozen in place.

The Sword Master's Dao Imprint actually rebelled and abandoned its owner?

Quite a few of Lu Tian's supporters felt a bit fearful at the underlying implication behind the sudden turn of events. Meanwhile, the Head Military Official glared hatefully at Ye Guan. He clenched his fists until his nails dug into his palms, drawing blood.

The elders of Time Paradise boisterously laughed. Look! Who's the true Chosen One?

Lu Tian was in disbelief as he glared at Ye Guan. He had realized that he had lost his connection to the Sword Master's Dao Imprint; he could no longer feel it. In other words, he had completely lost the Sword Master's Dao Imprint.

How is this possible?

Panic rose from the depths of Lu Tian's heart. The Sword Master's Dao Imprint was one of his biggest trump cards!

However, the Sword Master's Dao Imprint actually rebelled against him and jumped ships toward Ye Guan.

Lu Tian's heart was gripped with both panic and fear.

Just then, a mysterious voice echoed in his head. "A cultivator has to remain unafraid upon facing an unexpected situation while they're on their path to the summit of the Great Dao.

"A special existence is probably inside Ye Guan, and they must have been the one who whisked the Sword Master's Dao Imprint away."

A special existence! Lu Tian took a deep breath and forced himself to calm down.

He looked at Ye Guan.

Ye Guan was staring at Lu Tian, but he didn't say anything as he stomped lightly.

Crackle!

Thunder crackled as Ye Guan transformed into a ray of light and rushed toward Lu Tian.

Ye Guan abandoned all thoughts about the Sword Master's Dao Imprint; he decided to bury Lu Tian first before anything else. He streaked across the Life or Death Stage as he made his way toward Lu Tian, and every inch of space that stood in his way was torn apart as if it were a piece of paper.

Lu Tian's pupils constricted. However, he didn't even attempt to dodge as Ye Guan's sword eventually appeared a few inches away from his forehead.

Ye Guan used his twenty swords at the same time to unleash a devastating move.

Boom!

A dazzling sword light struck Lu Tian's forehead, but under everyone's shocked gazes, Ye Guan was the one who was sent flying, and he flew at least a few hundred meters away from Lu Tian.

The onlookers stared at Lu Tian and found that he was wearing red and gold armor.

The armor was made out of indescribable unknown scales, and each scale was filled with tiny, inscrutable, ancient-looking runes. The entire armor gave off a dim ancient light, and it made its wearer look invincible.

A gilded word was emblazoned on the armor's left breastplate—Guanxuan!

"That's the Guanxuan Divine Armor!" an onlooker yelled in shock.

The Guanxuan Divine Armor was the most formidable Divine Armor throughout the Guanxuan Universe. Pavilion Master Qin Guan made the armor herself back when she was still fighting in the True World. The Guanxuan Divine Armor's defensive prowess was unparalleled even in the entire Guanxuan Universe.

In other words, even ten Ye Guans wouldn't be enough to shatter its defenses.

Chen Guanzi frowned. "Why does he have that divine armor?!"

The Guanxuan Academy had too many Guanxuan Divine Armors to count, but many of them were lost during that war many years ago.

Unfortunately, only a few Guanxuan Divine Armors survived the ordeal.

The Guanxuan Academy took great care of them and stored them properly.

The current Guanxuan Academy was no longer capable of producing a Guanxuan Divine Armor. In other words, it could be said that a Guanxuan Divine Armor was extremely precious. In fact, even the Sword Sect didn't have one.

So how come Lu Tian has one?! Did the Head Military Official give it to him?

Chen Guanzi frowned, but he soon shook his head.

There was no way the Head Military Official had a Guanxuan Divine Armor.

Was it the Committee?

Chen Guanzi grimaced. He slowly turned to look in the direction of where the Committee members were standing. If his assumption was right, then the Committee obviously wanted Lu Tian to win at all costs!

There was no way Ye Guan could shatter the Guanxuan Divine Armor's defenses, as even the Divine Xuanwu's defense couldn't compare to the Guanxuan Divine Armor.

Chen Guanzi's gaze turned cold.

If his assumption was correct, Ye Guan was in grave danger.

Chen Guanzi stared at Ye Guan for quite a while before saying, "Cao Bai!"

Cao Bai looked at Chen Guanzi and asked, "First Senior Brother, what do you want me to do?"

Chen Guanzi said indifferently, "Get ready to summon the Ancestor."

Cao Bai's eyes widened as he froze at where he stood. Summon the Ancestor?

The Sword Sect's ancestor was none other than Sword Master Qingshan.

Li Banzhi frowned slightly upon seeing the Guanxuan Divine Armor. She was truly surprised to see Lu Tian wearing it.

Who gave that to Lu Tian? Li Banzhi pondered silently.

The Guanxuan Divine Armor definitely wasn't from the Head Military Official. His status was too low for him to own one. However, if it wasn't the Head Military Official, who could it be?

Li Banzhi stared at Lu Tian. After a while, she muttered to herself, "We underestimated his backer."

She turned slightly and asked, "Is Lady Mu here yet?"

An You bowed slightly and replied, "She's moving as fast as possible."

Li Banzhi went silent. Moments later, she said, "Be prepared to activate the Guanxuan Array at any moment."

An You was stunned. The Guanxuan Array?

The Guanxuan Array was an array that Pavilion Master Qin Guan had made for the Guanxuan Academy. She had gathered the elites of the Immortal Treasures Pavilion just to construct the array.

It was created to protect the Guanxuan Academy from Divine Spirits.

The elites of the Guanxuan Universe had been keeping the Divine Spirits at bay in the Xuzhen Battlefield, so the Guanxuan Array had never been used even once.

However, Li Banzhi was actually preparing to activate the Guanxuan Array.

An You was understandably shocked. However, he didn't question her orders and retreated to carry them out.

It seemed that things were more serious than he initially thought.

Li Banzhi stared at Ye Guan on the Life or Death Stage, and her gaze turned cold as she said, "I really want to see who is daring enough to try and hurt you!"

The Head Military Official's expression turned complicated upon seeing the Guanxuan Divine Armor that Lu Tian was wearing.

How could he not tell that Lu Tian had another backer? In fact, Lu Tian's hidden backer was stronger than the Head Military Official! It wasn't really strange, as only those who were truly strong could possibly own a Guanxuan Divine Armor.

The Head Military Official was thrilled. The Guanxuan Divine Armor's appearance meant that Lu Tian was now truly invincible.

The Sword Master's Qingxuan Sword was the only divine item capable of shattering the Guanxuan Divine Armor's defenses. Of course, Ye Guan's strange sword couldn't possibly be the Qingxuan Sword.

In other words, the battle was pretty much over.

Lu Tian's supporters cheered like crazy upon discovering the identity of Lu Tian's armor.

The Guanxuan Divine Armor! That's the strongest divine armor throughout the entire Guanxuan Universe! It's invincible!

How could Ye Guan possibly win at this point?

Ye Guan stared intently at Lu Tian as blood trickled down his lips.

The Guanxuan Divine Armor had actually reflected a portion of his attack back to him, injuring all of his internal organs. If it hadn't been for Ao Qianqian becoming one with him, he would have died from the collision earlier.

Ye Guan wiped his lips clean and asked, "Master Pagoda, aren't you being a bit too stingy? I only have the Path Sword; are you really not going to give me more?"

"Fuck!" Little Pagoda cursed in the tiny pagoda, "Listen, did you hear what that little bastard said just now? What an ungrateful white-eyed wolf!"

The mysterious voice asked, "White-eyed wolf?"

Little Pagoda explained, "You've been telling me that I'm a bit uncultured, so I've been reading some books over the past few days. What do you think? I finally sound refined, right?"

After a few moments of silence, the mysterious voice replied, "Good job. Keep reading what you're reading right now, and don't read any more books once you're done."

Little Pagoda was speechless.

Meanwhile, Lu Tian glared at Ye Guan and mocked, "Ye Guan, don't you have a divine sword? Take it out; I really want to see which is stronger—your divine sword or my Guanxuan Divine Armor?"

Ye Guan stared intently at Lu Tian before saying, "I promised Master Pagoda that I won't use it unless necessary."

Little Pagoda was slightly confused. When did you promise me that? What the fuck?! Is this little bastard really trying to push the blame onto me at a time like this?

“You won’t take it out?” Lu Tian scoffed, “I think you just don’t dare to take it out!”

Ye Guan was silent, seemingly hesitating.

“Come on, take it out. I don’t want you to say that I didn’t give you a chance once we’re done here.” Lu Tian urged. He pointed at his chest and taunted, “Take out that sword of yours and plunge it into my heart!”

Was Lu Tian being arrogant here? Yes, and he had the right to be arrogant.

The Guanxuan Divine Armor was the most formidable armor in the Guanxuan Universe, and only the Sword Master’s Qingxuan Sword could shatter its defenses.

Confidence without strength was arrogance, while arrogance with strength was confidence. Lu Tian obviously belonged to the latter.

Ye Guan nodded slightly and said, “My divine sword is too strong. I truly didn’t want to use it against you, but since you insist, I shall use it begrudgingly. Don’t move, okay? I’m coming!”

Swoosh!

Ye Guan abruptly disappeared.

Schwing!

A ray of sword light as quick as lightning streaked across the stage. However, Ye Guan was still wielding a Zhuxie Flying Blade rather than the Path Sword.

Soon, he arrived in front of Lu Tian. After making sure that Lu Tian couldn't possibly avoid his sword anymore, he switched to the Path Sword and thrust it toward Lu Tian's chest.

Lu Tian chuckled coldly while staring at Ye Guan in disdain and ridicule.

Under everyone's gazes, the Path Sword reached the Guanxuan Divine Armor.

Rip!

A crisp tearing noise echoed, and the invincible Guanxuan Divine Armor seemed like butter that had encountered a hot knife; it caved in, and the Path Sword pierced Lu Tian's chest.

Each and every onlooker on Trial Peak froze at the inexplicable sight.

Lu Tian's eyes widened in disbelief.

Ye Guan retracted the Path Sword and was about to kill Lu Tian with a final slash when a terrifying aura burst out of Lu Tian.

"Watch out!" Ao Qianqian's frantic voice echoed in Ye Guan's head.

A dazzling golden light abruptly enveloped Lu Tian.

Boom!

The golden light shattered, and Ye Guan flew thousands of meters away.

The explosion was so terrifying that it ripped Ao Qianqian away from Ye Guan. When Ye Guan was about to hit the ground, Ao Qianqian grabbed Ye Guan and held him up to take the impact of the landing for him.

The earth shattered, and a huge crater was formed.

Ao Qianqian was holding Ye Guan up as blood poured out of her mouth. Her right hand, which she used to lift Ye Guan up, was broken in many different places. Her bone was even sticking out of her arm, but she was still holding Ye Guan up.

Ye Guan stared blankly at Ao Qianqian.

Little Pagoda softly explained, "The reason you lasted so long against such a formidable opponent many realms above you is that she has been absorbing ninety percent of the blows for you.

"You can still fight, but this lass can no longer fight with you, as she has suffered far too many serious injuries. She sustained some of her injuries long ago, and she only lasted this long because of her determination and willpower."

"I'm sorry..." Ao Qianqian smiled weakly at Ye Guan and said, "I don't think I can take much more."

...

T/N's: OMG Ao Qianqian, I am rooting for her now!

Chapter 194: Greetings, Young Master!

Ye Guan stood still as if he were struck by lightning, and his mind went blank as he stared at the severely injured Ao Qianqian.

He was greatly remorseful. He had his doubts, as Lu Tian's powerful attacks earlier hadn't been able to injure him greatly. However, Ao Qianqian had been insisting that she was fine.

However, she wasn't fine at all. She had been quietly taking the brunt of Lu Tian's attacks and enduring the pain by herself.

Ye Guan wiped away the blood on Ao Qianqian's lips, but more blood poured out of her mouth.

Riddled with guilt, Ye Guan said, "I'm sorry..."

Ao Qianqian smiled wryly and said, "It's fine. I chose you, and I've long resolved myself to die with you."

"Okay..." Ye Guan nodded slightly.

Chen Guanzi suddenly appeared in front of Ye Guan. He stared deeply at Lu Tian in the distance.

Lu Tian was exuding a powerful aura, but the aura didn't belong to him.

Chen Guanzi's expression turned heavy. The aura was so powerful that it made even him feel unsettled. Just how powerful is the owner of that aura?

Ye Guan's supporters were furious. It wouldn't take a genius to deduce that the aura Lu Tian was giving off didn't belong to him. In other words, Lu Tian was violating the rules of the battle.

He's openly breaking the rules! How shameless!

Rumble!

A rumbling noise echoed as the space above Trial Peak was torn open.

"Who dares to harm the Young Master?!" a furious roar echoed as a hundred thousand powerhouses emerged from the rift in space. The old man standing at the helm was none other than Grand Elder Ge of the Immortal Treasures Pavilion.

A hundred thousand Dao Soldiers! The onlookers were taken aback upon recognizing the powerhouses behind Grand Elder Ge. What is the Immortal Treasures Pavilion trying to do here? Why did they bring a hundred thousand Dao Soldiers here?!

However, it seemed that the Immortal Treasures Pavilion wasn't done just yet as another group of powerhouses clad in golden armor walked out from behind them.

They were the Immortal Soldiers of the Immortal Treasures Pavilion, and there were three hundred thousand of them. The Immortal Treasures Pavilion had mobilized a total of four hundred thousand troops.

The combined auras of so many troops made both heaven and earth quiver slightly just from their presence alone.

A group of people on the Guanxuan Academy's side stared in bewilderment at the scene.

What is the Immortal Treasures Pavilion trying to do here?

With a cold and sinister expression, Grand Elder Ge declared, "Our Immortal Treasures Pavilion will be the first to step in if anyone dares to harm our Young Master Lu Tian!"

His voice echoed like thunder, and it shook the whole world.

Young Master Lu Tian!

Everyone stared at Lu Tian on the Life or Death Stage. It turned out that the Immortal Treasures Pavilion had brought so many troops here for the sake of protecting Lu Tian.

Rumble!

A rumbling noise echoed on the right side of the horizon, and the space there was abruptly torn open. Moments later, powerful figures with terrifying auras walked out of the rift in space, astonishing the onlookers.

The Sky-Splitting Tiger Clan was here. The figure at the helm was the Clan Leader of the Sky-Splitting Tiger Clan, Hu Xiao.

Hu Xiao walked out and swept his gaze coldly at the onlookers before declaring, “My Sky-Splitting Tiger Clan will be the first to step in if anyone dares to harm our Young Master Lu Tian!

Hu Xiao’s voice was like bells over roofs at dawn, echoing throughout the Guanxuan Academy.

Rumble!

A rumbling noise echoed once more; this time, the space on the left side of the horizon was torn open. Moments later, thousands of demonic beasts emerged from the rift in space.

The demonic beasts looked unique and distinct; each of them was as huge as a hill, and they gave off a powerful aura that made the space around them quiver violently under their presence alone.

The demonic beasts were from none other than the terrifying Divine Xuanwu Clan!

Of course, the Divine Xuanwu at the helm was the Clan Leader of the Divine Xuanwu Clan, Xuan Ming. He looked around coldly before shouting, “Who dares to harm Young Master Lu Tian? Who?!”

Rumble!

Unfortunately, it seemed that the spectacle wasn’t over yet, as the space on the left of the Divine Xuanwu Clan was torn open.

The space there was abruptly engulfed in flames as a huge flock of Vermillion Birds walked out of the rift. The onlookers observed them with narrowed eyes and found that there were at least a thousand Vermillion Birds!

The temperature of Trial Peak rose violently, and even space itself started melting beneath the combined heat of so many Vermillion Birds in one place.

The Vermilion Bird Clan was here!

The Clan Leader of the Vermilion Bird stood at the helm. He glared coldly at Ye Guan and declared, "My Vermillion Bird Clan will annihilate those daring enough to harm Lu Tian!"

"Hahahaha!" A boisterous laugh echoed on the left of the Vermilion Bird Clan.

Swoosh!

A ferocious wave of energy swept past everyone as a pride of Vicious Lions pounced out of the rift in space. The moment they emerged, the entire Trial Peak quivered violently.

The Clan Leader of the Vicious Lion Clan glared coldly at Ye Guan and roared, "Who the fuck dares to harm Young Master Lu Tian? Who?!"

The Divine Xuanwu Clan, the Vermillion Bird Clan, the Vicious Lion Clan, and the Sky-Splitting Tiger Clan had appeared, but it seemed that the spectacle wasn't over just yet as countless array lights abruptly pervaded Trial Peak.

Powerful cultivators emerged from the array lights, and a million powerhouses soon covered Trial Peak. These powerhouses were all from the clans and aristocratic families who had decided to support Lu Tian.

"Who dares to harm Young Master Lu Tian?!"

They roared at once, making the entire Trial Peak tremble.

The onlookers looked up and found many beams of light making a beeline for Trial Peak.

Those who had taken a neutral stance frowned at the sight.

Are they staging a rebellion? No. If Lu Tian is the Young Master, it's not a rebellion. He's just ascending the throne. He's just proclaiming himself as the new king!

The expressions of those who had taken a neutral stance turned heavy.

Meanwhile, Lu Tian's supporters in the crowd rejoiced at once. Roughly two million cultivators had gathered in the blink of an eye, vastly outnumbering the number of powerhouses in the Guanxuan Academy at the moment.

In other words, there was no way the Guanxuan Academy could do anything against so many powerhouses unless the Guanxuan Academy recalled their troops from the Xuzhen World. Right now, they didn't even have to be afraid of the Committee.

Lu Tian was here as well. What could the Committee do to him? Those unwilling to surrender would perish!

"Impudent!" Cao Bai yelled as he stood on the pillar behind Ye Guan. He brought with him hundreds of disciples from the Sword Sect, and they all stood in front of Ye Guan.

They took a stance with their swords and glared coldly at the surrounding powerhouses.

There was no fear at all in their eyes—only murderous intent.

So what if there are millions of enemies? The Sword Sect has never been afraid of its enemies!

Meanwhile, the powerhouses of Time Paradise and the Lingxu Blessed Land rushed toward Ye Guan to protect him.

Zhang Yuntian looked around with furious eyes before declaring, "Today, my Lingxu Blessed Land will fight together with Young Lord Ye!"

"Fight together!" roared the powerhouses of the Lingxu Blessed Land.

They were at a critical juncture, and it was necessary for them to unite against a common enemy.

Meanwhile, the Grand Elder of Time Paradise chuckled sarcastically and said, "How shameless! The Chosen One actually had to resort to ganging up on his opponent after losing the one-on-one battle. How can someone like that be the Chosen One? Fuck you!"

He raised his middle finger toward Lu Tian. A look of incomparable disdain was across his face as he roared, "Look here, you weak piece of shit!"

Lu Tian's face immediately turned dark. He glared at the Grand Elder and said, "I'll definitely annihilate the Time Paradise."

The Grand Elder boisterously laughed and taunted, "Come on then, I dare you!"

Lu Tian glared hatefully at Time Paradise's Grand Elder.

He was about to speak, but Ao Sheng laughed and said, "I totally agree with what you just said! It was originally a one-on-one battle, but the Chosen One has ignored all martial ethics and is trying to besiege Ye Guan like a hooligan. How embarrassing!"

He turned to look at the cultivators on the horizon. He sneered at them and said, "Today, my Ancient Heavenly Dragon Clan will fight and die alongside Young Lord Ye!"

Boom!

A powerful explosion echoed as the members of the Ancient Heavenly Dragon Clan transformed into their true bodies and hovered above Ye Guan.

Lu Tian stared calmly at Ao Sheng and said, "So you want to die together with him? I will grant your wish, then!"

"So this generation's Chosen One is this kind of person?" A deriding laughter echoed from the distant horizon.

Crackle!

A lightning bolt streaked across the skies and appeared above Trial Peak. The lightning bolt soon dissipated, revealing a black-robed man. He was none other than Ye Qing.

Ye Qing glared at Lu Tian with disgust and remarked, "Ganging up on your opponent just because you can't defeat him? What a shameless piece of shit. You're an absolute garbage of a Chosen One! Ptoeeey!"

The students of the Martial Department turned ugly. Indeed, Lu Tian was supposed to fight Ye Guan one-on-one, but in addition to asking a mysterious elite cultivator for help, he also summoned many powerhouses to gang up on Ye Guan.

His actions were beyond distasteful.

Lu Tian stared at Ye Qing and asked, "Is garbage like you even worthy of speaking to me?"

Ye Qing chuckled and taunted, "What? You dared to openly do something as disgusting as this, but you don't want people to talk about it? Your fight with Ye Guan just now was fair, right? Why did you allow that mysterious being with you to interfere? Is it because you're afraid of losing, you piece of shit!"

"You impudent prick!" Lu Tian roared. He took a step forward and punched out.

Crackle!

A powerful lightning bolt emerged from his fist and made a beeline for Ye Qing.

However, Ye Qing remained calm and composed.

He allowed the lightning bolt to hit him.

Boom!

Ye Qing shook slightly as the lightning bolt sunk into his body as if it were a stone sinking into the boundless ocean.

The onlookers were stupefied.

Lu Tian glared hatefully at Ye Qing and exclaimed, "The Thunder Law!"

Law?

Everyone cast astonished gazes on Ye Qing.

Ye Qing scowled at Lu Tian and said, "Shut up, you piece of shit!"

"How preposterous!" roared Grand Elder Ge. He glared at Ye Qing and shouted, "How dare you speak with such disrespect toward the Young Master?! You deserve to die! Kill him!"

A Dao Soldier standing next to Grand Elder Ge rushed toward Ye Qing.

Ye Qing was about to make a move. However, Chen Guanzi slashed out with his sword.

Schwing!

The Dao Soldier was decapitated in mid-air!

Rumble!

Chen Guanzi's sword move was so powerful that his sword light left a thousand-meter-long scar in the space itself.

Chen Guanzi turned to look at Ye Qing and said, "Little brother, the waters here are muddy and complicated. You should step aside for now and let my Sword Sect handle this!"

Ye Qing looked around and said, "I'm going to stay here. Please don't worry. I'm not as strong as Brother Ye Guan, but I'm not that weak either. I can definitely kill at least a few of them myself."

Chen Guanzi nodded slightly. "All right!"

Meanwhile, the Head Military Official frowned. Where are the representatives of the four great clans? They're supposed to be the core players here, so where are they?

If the four great clans appeared and declared their intention to stand next to Lu Tian—no, even if only two out of the four great clans stepped out to support Lu Tian, things would be over by then.

Even the Guanyuan Committee would have no choice but to surrender...

Meanwhile, Ye Guan made Ao Qianqian ingest a pill. He carried and placed her in front of Ao Sheng. A beautiful lady took Ao Qianqian into her arms and embraced her. A tear rolled down her cheek as she stared at the severely injured Ao Qianqian.

Lass, why did you go this far? the beautiful lady lamented.

Ye Guan bowed respectfully to Ao Sheng and the beautiful lady before turning to look at Lu Tian.

Lu Tian met Ye Guan's gaze. His expression was indifferent as he yelled, "Kill him!"

Lu Tian had decided to abandon the one-on-one battle, as Ye Guan's sword was capable of destroying the defenses of a Guanyuan Divine Armor. In other words, it was impossible for him to defeat Ye Guan while the latter was wielding that sword.

In other words, he had no other choice but to gang up on Ye Guan.

Lu Tian's supporters roared as they charged toward Ye Guan and the latter's supporters.

Lu Tian glared at Ye Guan and chuckled mockingly before saying, "So what if you're good at fighting? The most important thing in this world is your number of supporters. I have more supporters than you, so it's only natural that you'll lose, do you get it?"

Rip!

A loud ripping noise echoed between heaven and earth.

Everyone came to a halt, and they all looked up to find a young woman walking slowly toward them in mid-air. The young woman was wearing a dragon robe, and her long hair draped over her shoulders.

Her cold gaze seemed as cold as a million-year-old icy cavern, making her look extremely intimidating despite her young appearance.

Everyone felt a shiver down their spine upon seeing the young woman.

"Princess Xin!" someone exclaimed in shock.

Princess Xin?

Princess Xin was one of two people with the highest authority in the Guanxuan Academy, and she also had a million elite cultivators beneath her banner. She just had to stomp once, and the entire Guanxuan Universe would tremble.

The Gu Clan members stood behind her, and there were thousands of them. To make matters worse, there were two million cultivators behind the Gu Clan members.

There were so many cultivators that the horizon could barely be seen.

Rip!

Space was abruptly torn open next to Princess Xin. A woman clad in a blue robe slowly walked out of the rift in space. She was as beautiful as a painting, but her demeanor was indifferent and stoic as she approached Trial Peak with her right arm behind her.

The scorching sun overhead seemed to have dimmed the moment she appeared.

She was none other than Empress Yue, and she also held the highest authority in the Guanxuan Academy alongside Princess Xin. A million Yue Clan troops wearing blue armor, and thousands of Yue Clan members stood behind her.

Lu Tian couldn't help but cackle maniacally upon seeing Empress Yue and Princess Xin. The Yue Clan and the Gu Clan have arrived to fulfill their promise! They're here to support me!

He placed both of his hands behind him and raised his chin. His posture got straighter as he basked in the reality that was about to unfold. Today, he would become the next King of the Guanxuan Universe!

Lu Tian's supporters were thrilled upon seeing Lu Tian laughing maniacally.

It seemed that the Yue Clan and Gu Clan had come here to support Lu Tian!

The members of Time Paradise and the members of the Lingxu Blessed Land turned pale. If the Yue Clan and Gu Clan had come here to support Lu Tian, then resistance would be futile.

Even the Guanxuan Committee would have to bow down to Lu Tian...

Empress Yue and Princess Xin were simply too powerful for them to resist. In addition, the two became the highest authority in the Guanxuan Universe after the Sword Master's departure.

Everyone's eyes were focused on Empress Yue and Princess Xin as the two of them walked over to Ye Guan.

The faces of Ye Guan's supporters, including Chen Guanzi, abruptly changed.

They wanted to do something, but a mysterious force enveloped them. However, the mysterious force carried not even a hint of malicious intent; it simply immobilized them.

Princess Xin and Empress Yue stared deeply at Ye Guan. A complicated light flitted across their eyes, but they soon fell to their knees and said, "Greetings, Young Master!"

The troops that they had brought over from their clans also knelt and roared at the same time, "Greetings, Young Master!"

A deafening silence immediately blanketed Trial Peak.

It was so quiet that one could hear a pin drop.

...

Coca and Corlumbus's Thoughts

T/N: Everyone rejoice! I had been waiting for this moment for so long. Enough with Lu Tian's nonsense; let me slap him myself. Smack

ED: It's finally here!

Chapter 195: Shocking Turn of Events

Greetings, Young Master?!

Everyone looked as if their souls had left their bodies. Lu Tian's supporters froze as if wintry winds had struck them along with lightning on a clear day.

Young Master? Ye Guan is the Young Master?

Even Ye Guan's supporters were stupefied at the revelation, and it seemed like the world itself had fallen silent.

Ye Guan swept his gaze across the two ladies kneeling in front of him and said calmly, "Please rise."

"Fuck!" Little Pagoda unknowingly cursed. He stammered, "Y-y-you knew it all along?"

Princess Xin and Empress Yue were slightly stunned.

Young Master knows his true identity? Did Master Pagoda tell him?

The mysterious voice in the tiny pagoda was surprised as well. After all, they had never told Ye Guan his true identity.

Little Pagoda was confused. "How did you know?"

Ye Guan calmly said, “The Sword Master felt really familiar to me for some reason, and it was a type of familiarity I never felt before. He was also really happy when I told him my goals.

“His joy was born from a sense of pride and gratification.”

Ye Guan paused briefly before saying, “The ancestors of both the Lingxu Blessed Land and Time Paradise even chose to support me despite knowing that I was about to fight the Chosen One. They didn’t hesitate at all.

“I’m not naive enough to think that they did that because they appreciated my talent. In addition, you never really panicked despite my opponents’ identities, Master Pagoda. When the Chosen One became my opponent, you still weren’t worried, so it wasn’t that difficult to deduce the reason behind your calmness.”

Little Pagoda went silent.

Ye Guan chuckled and said, “I was suspicious, but I didn’t dare to think too much about it.”

“Why?” Little Pagoda asked.

Ye Guan said, “Because there were some things I couldn’t quite understand....”

Little Pagoda asked, “Like what?”

Ye Guan replied, “For example, the Sword Master is old—like thirty million years old at the very least. However, I’m clearly not even a hundred years old, so when was I born? Of course, I was born not too long ago, but it has been thirty million years since the Sword Master appeared in the Guanxuan Universe!”

Little Pagoda was silent.

Ye Guan asked, "Master Pagoda, are you not going to answer me?"

Little Pagoda replied softly, "I think it's better if your father explains it to you himself."

"All right." Ye Guan nodded slightly and turned to look at the two women. "Seniors, should I listen to your orders, or should I make my own decisions?"

Princess Xin chuckled and said, "We'll listen to your orders. Please rest assured, we're not daring enough to stage a rebellion."

The Guanxuan Universe could only belong to the Yang Family. Otherwise, its existence was unnecessary.

Princess Xin knew that better than anyone else.

Ye Guan nodded and turned to look at Lu Tian. Lu Tian looked like his soul had left his body as he stammered, "H-H-How could this be?! I'm the Chosen One here!"

Lu Tian's supporters went beyond pallid as fear filled their eyes.

Ye Guan is the Young Master?!

The reality settled in, and Lu Tian's supporters were paralyzed by fear. They were well aware that their families and clans could be annihilated, as they had ended up supporting the wrong person.

Grand Elder Ge of the Immortal Treasures Pavilion stared coldly at Ye Guan.

Ye Guan's true identity truly scared him out of his wits.

It turned out that he had supported the wrong person.

Grand Elder Ge knew that he was doomed. Perhaps the other elders would survive this ordeal, but he would definitely die. Grand Elder Ge's mind was inundated with fear, but he quickly regained his composure.

He could still live.

There was still a way out of this—he had to kill Ye Guan.

What if he turned around and escaped? It would be futile. He was very much aware of the Immortal Treasures Pavilion's might. There was no way he could escape from their clutches.

In other words, Grand Elder Ge had no choice but to fight for his life!

With that in mind, Grand Elder Ge pointed at Ye Guan and roared, "It's a lie!"

Everyone's eyes landed on him.

Grand Elder Ge glared at Ye Guan and explained, "Lu Tian has the Mad Demon Bloodline, so he's obviously the true Young Master. Ye Guan is just a puppet of the Gu Clan and the Yue Clan. They created Ye Guan to take control of the Academy!"

Many people were stupefied upon hearing Grand Elder Ge's words, while others were gloomy. They knew that they had already gone down the road of no return. Even if Ye Guan was the Young Master, they couldn't acknowledge him.

The only solution here was to kill Ye Guan first and then talk about it later.

Lu Tian's supporters thought of the same thing as Grand Elder Ge.

Empress Yue frowned while staring at Grand Elder Ge. "That's the kind of garbage Ying Qing hires for the Immortal Treasures Pavilion?"

Princess Xin chuckled and said, "I think it's time for Ying Qing to retire."

Meanwhile, Lu Tian suddenly calmed down. He looked at Ye Guan with a straight face and ordered his troops, "He's a mere imitation of me. Kill him!"

Multiple rifts in space abruptly manifested around Ye Guan. Moments later, ten black-robed men charged out of the rift and made a beeline for Ye Guan in an attempt to kill him.

Grand Elder Ge roared, "Kill Ye Guan! Kill him!"

However, the people behind him didn't move. They weren't dumb enough to make a careless move at this point. They had never really thought about it, but now, they all had the same thought in mind.

They really look alike! He resembles the Sword Master and our Pavilion Master...

Now that the truth had come out, only fools would listen to Grand Elder Ge. Rebel? They don't dare to rebel!

Grand Elder Ge broke down upon seeing that none of the Dao Soldiers behind him had carried out his instruction.

"How bold!" Ten elites wearing war armor appeared around Ye Guan. They stepped forward, and their figures blurred.

Ten heads flew into the air, and the assailants perished in the blink of an eye.

"The Guanxuan Guards!" someone exclaimed in a trembling voice. "T-t-the Ancient Guanxuan Guards have been mobilized. Ye Guan... he's really the Young Master, he really is the Young Master..."

Boom!

A rift in space abruptly manifested, and a hundred thousand strong men wearing dark armor uniformly marched out of the massive rift. A middle-aged man at the helm slowly approached Ye Guan and knelt.

“Dai Zhen, Commander of the Guanxuan Guards, greets the Young Master!”

The Guanxuan Guards knelt together with the middle-aged man.

A woman slowly walked out of the rift in space.

The woman was none other than Li Banzhi, and Old Zhang was standing next to her.

Li Banzhi walked up to Ye Guan with a smile. She was about to kneel, but Ye Guan hurriedly stopped her and said, “Aunt Zhi, you don’t have to do that for me.”

Aunt Zhi! Li Banzhi smiled softly. She was about to say something when a mysterious voice shouted in Ye Guan’s head. “Little brat, retreat!”

The voice didn’t belong to Master Pagoda!

Ye Guan was shocked, but his expression remained calm as he stared intently at Li Banzhi before saying, “We have to leave, Aunt Zhi.”

Li Banzhi’s eyes narrowed at Ye Guan’s words, but she quickly shouted, “Protect and escort the Young Master!”

An additional thirty Ancient Guanxuan Guards surrounded Ye Guan.

Princess Xin and Empress Yue’s faces finally changed as well.

“Gather!” they shouted at their troops.

Rumble!

The space in front of Ye Guan was torn apart.

Two silver-haired men rushed out of the rift.

“Watch out! Princess Xin warned, “They are Divine Spirit Generals!”

The ten Ancient Guanxuan Guards that stood at the front charged to meet the Divine Generals, but a terrifying energy erupted from the two Divine Generals.

Boom!

The Ancient Guanxuan Guards were sent flying away, and the spacetime where they stood earlier had caved in. A dark figure appeared and grabbed Ye Guan’s shoulder to whisk him thousands of meters away.

The dark figure was An You!

The two Divine Generals vanished as well.

Princess Xin and Empress Yue didn’t dare to lag behind; they disappeared as well!

Rumble!

The two Divine Generals were sent flying, but the space above Ye Guan was torn open. Three Divine Generals rushed out of the rift and made a beeline for Ye Guan!

Ye Guan’s eyes narrowed at the sight.

An You raged and roared, "Impudent bastards!"

A few black-robed men rushed out behind An You. They transformed into shadows and charged toward the three Divine Generals. At the same time, An You grabbed Ye Guan and disappeared once more!

Rumble!

A deafening explosion echoed.

The entire Trial Peak was pulverized as everyone ran for their lives.

Rumble!

A huge vortex suddenly appeared in the sky. Moments later, a dark tunnel shot out of the vortex. More than a hundred elites clad in armor rushed out of the dark tunnel and went straight for Ye Guan!

Their auras were in a variety of colors, which made it seem as if a rainbow was charging toward Ye Guan. However, they were elite cultivators with formidable cultivation bases, so the space in front of them collapsed as they passed through it.

"Stop them!" Chen Guanzi howled. He hopped onto his sword, followed by hundreds of swordsmen.

Ye Guan was about to make a move. However, An You stopped him and said, "Young Master, don't do anything. There will be more spacetime tunnels soon, which means more and more Divine Spirits will make their way here. You must not make any moves on your own in the meantime."

The distant Li Banzhi behind them yelled, "Open a spacetime tunnel and send them to Xuzhen World! Our elites are all at the Xuzhen World, and it's the only place that will allow us to ensure Young Master's safety!"

An You hurriedly opened his palms and clawed fiercely at the space in front of him.

Boom!

A loud explosion echoed as An You forcefully carved a spacetime tunnel in the space ahead of him. He grabbed Ye Guan and was about to enter the spacetime tunnel, but his pupils constricted; he vanished and retreated far away.

He turned to look at where he initially stood and found a middle-aged man wearing a flaming armor. The intense heat coming from his armor reduced even spacetime itself to ashes.

“A Divine King!” Li Banzhi’s face changed upon identifying the middle-aged man. She was truly starting to panic. She didn’t expect that the Divine Spirits had already made it this far into the Main Guanxuan Academy!

“Taichu Jing!” Li Banzhi roared in fury, “What were you guys doing in the Xuzhen World?! Why are they here?!”

The remaining onlookers were still frozen in a daze.

Qin Feng abruptly appeared in front of the Immortal Treasures Pavilion’s Dao Soldiers and shouted at the top of his lungs, “What are you looking at?! Ye Guan is the Pavilion Master’s son, are you waiting for the Pavilion Master to come here and punish you first before protecting her son?!”

The Dao Soldiers froze upon hearing Qin Feng’s words. However, they eventually came to their senses and cursed. Fuck! This is a great opportunity for us to atone for our sins!

Commander Shangguan Zhan roared, “Protect the Young Master! Charge!”

With that, he took the lead and charged at the enemies.

Chapter 196: Serve the Throne!

The Dao Soldiers came back to their senses when they heard Shangguan Zhan's war cry. It was time to atone for their sins.

Grand Elder Ge had told them to come and kill Ye Guan, so they truly never thought that Ye Guan would actually be their Young Master!

Ye Guan was the Young Master of both the Guanxuan Academy and the Immortal Treasure Pavilion, which meant that they had actually gathered here to kill their Young Master.

Fuck!

The Dao Soldiers and everyone else who had gathered under Grand Elder Ge's banner wanted to eat the latter alive. They would live if Ye Guan survived, but if Ye Guan were to die here, they would all be executed.

It was impossible to endure Pavilion Master Qin's wrath!

The Immortal Treasures Pavilion's Dao Soldiers and Immortal Soldiers rushed to protect Ye Guan.

Meanwhile, Lu Tian's supporters were panicking. What should we do? Help Lu Tian kill Ye Guan? That doesn't seem right. No, it's definitely not right!

The Divine Spirits were trying to kill Ye Guan rather than Lu Tian. In addition, if they tried to kill Ye Guan, it would be considered a rebellion and a betrayal to the Guanxuan Universe. The consequences of such actions were unimaginable.

A member of an aristocratic family yelled, "Lu Tian actually dared to collude with the Divine Spirits! Fuck! Protect the Young Master! Hurry up and protect him!"

Just then, Li Banzhi's voice pervaded the air. "Those below the True Realm should retreat immediately. Don't stay here!"

More and more Divine Spirits were gathering, and each of them was extremely powerful and terrifying in their own right.

The powerhouses here were nothing but ants to those Divine Spirits. Ten Divine Generals were strong enough to suppress even a hundred Sword Sovereigns, but hundreds of Divine Generals had already gathered here.

To make matters worse, there were even ten Divine Kings here. If it hadn't been for Li Banzhi's decision to transfer a few Ancient Guanxuan Guards to the Guanxuan Academy, a catastrophe would have unfolded.

The members and disciples of the aristocratic families and great clans hesitated slightly, but they soon retreated. It didn't take them that long to realize just how strong the Divine Spirits were, and they were no match for them at all.

In other words, staying here meant that they would only be cannon fodder!

Multiple rifts in space opened in all cardinal directions; hordes after hordes of Divine Generals emerged from the rifts in space.

Li Banzhi's eyes narrowed. The only people who could resist so many Divine Spirits were those elites in the Xuzhen World. Unfortunately, she couldn't contact Taichu Jing and the rest of the Guanxuan Academy's elites in the Xuzhen World.

In other words, the Divine Spirits' ambush today had been a carefully planned attack.

Just then, the clan leader of a clan suddenly came to a halt. He turned to look at everyone else and said, "Everyone, we'll survive today's events, but we will undoubtedly die in the future."

A cold look flashed past another clan leader's eyes as he said, "Clan Leader Mo Zong, are you suggesting that we try to kill Ye Guan?"

Everyone's faces immediately changed. Are we really going to rebel?

What they had done amidst their ignorance couldn't really be considered a rebellion, but if they were to kill Ye Guan after learning that he was their Young Master, there was no way for them to avoid annihilation, as that would be a bonafide rebellion.

Clan Leader Mo Zong roared, "No! Can't you see who's targeting the Young Master? Those are Divine Spirits—the enemies of the Guanxuan Universe. What I'm trying to say is that we should earn some merit to make up for our mistakes."

"Right..." The clan leader who had spoken of rebellion just now laughed sheepishly and asked, "What do you think we should do, then, Clan Leader Mo Zong?"

Everyone looked at Mo Zong, waiting for him to say something.

Mo Zong muttered in response, "In terms of strength, we are no match for the Divine Spirits. We'll only become cannon fodder if we were to go there and fight. The only way we can fight those Divine Spirits is with the help of our ancestors. Hence, I suggest that we summon our ancestors and let them deal with those Divine Spirits. If we manage to ensure the Young Master's safety, we'll still get punished, but we may be able to avoid clan annihilation."

Avoiding clan annihilation! Everyone glanced at each other and nodded. They could still remember how their blood ran cold upon finding out that Ye Guan was their Young Master.

They were afraid, as they knew that they would definitely be punished for supporting the wrong person. In fact, clan annihilation would be considered light punishment for what they had done.

However, the golden opportunity for them to avoid the sad fate of clan annihilation was right in front of them! The clan leaders and family patriarchs of the clans and aristocratic families didn't even think about it.

They decisively summoned their ancestors.

Boom!

Roughly a hundred thousand rays of light rose to the sky, and roughly a hundred thousand powerful auras descended in response, pervading the skies. The entire world seemed to have awakened in response to the gathering of powerful auras.

The ancestors of the many clans and aristocratic families were stunned.

What's going on? What's with the racket?

"Ancestors!" Mo Zong yelled, "Please help our Young Master!"

He pointed at Ye Guan and said, "He's our Young Master!"

Young Master!

The Mo Clan's ancestors looked at Ye Guan in shock. The Sword Master's son was here? Unfortunately, their astonishment turned somber when they saw the Divine Generals rushing toward Ye Guan.

Divine Spirits!

There were many Divine Generals and even a handful of Divine Kings!

An ancestor of the Mo Clan frowned. "You little brat! Did you summon us to die?!"

Mo Zong's voice was trembling as he said, "A-A-Ancestors, our clan will get annihilated if we don't help the Young Master!"

Mo Zong proceeded to explain everything that had happened to his ancestor. The Mo Clan's ancestors frowned deeply upon realizing that Mo Zong had led the clan to follow Lu Tian in killing Ye Guan.

They supported the wrong side!

They were doomed if they didn't do anything to atone for their mistake.

The Mo Clan's ancestors glared at Mo Zong. You useless bastard, I really don't know what to say. To think that you'd lead all of your ancestors to their graves!

The retired elders of the clan wouldn't be able to rest in peace if their descendants were making poor decisions for the clan.

A Mo Clan ancestor cried out, "Hurry up and help our Young Master!"

He rushed toward a group of Divine Generals, and the other ancestors of the Mo Clan quickly followed suit.

They were afraid of those Divine Spirits, but they had no choice. If something untoward were to happen to the Young Master today, their clan would definitely be annihilated.

Meanwhile, the three divine demonic beast clans, as well as the Vicious Lion Clan, were stuck between a rock and a hard place. They thought that Lu Tian was the Young Master, but they were completely mistaken.

Ye Guan was the true Young Master!

They went completely numb from the shock. Since time immemorial, those unfortunate enough to choose the wrong side always met miserable fates. In other words, they believed that their clan would be annihilated.

They broke down upon finding out that Ye Guan was the true Young Master. The three clan leaders were especially terrified; the Clan Leader of the Vermillion Bird Clan even declared that he would wipe out the clan of those daring enough to harm Lu Tian.

He actually threatened to wipe out the Young Master's clan...

The legs of the Vermillion Bird Clan Leader went weak.

They thought about killing Ye Guan when they saw the Divine Spirits, but it ultimately became nothing but a fleeting thought. What they had done while they were ignorant couldn't be considered rebellion, but they already knew Ye Guan's true identity.

If they were to attack Ye Guan despite that, it would be considered rebellion.

In addition, who were the ones trying to kill Ye Guan?

The Divine Spirits—the nemesis of the Guanyuan Universe!

Their ancestors died fighting against the Divine Spirits in the Xuzhen World.

Their ancestors would definitely roll over in their graves the moment they found out that they had decided to help the Divine Spirits kill the Young Master of the Guanyuan Universe.

In the end, the Clan Leader of the Vicious Lion Clan took the lead and shouted, "Summon our ancestors!"

He was aware that the only way he could protect his clan was to protect the Young Master. The other clan leaders decisively shouted, "Summon our ancestors!"

BOOM!

Four powerful auras descended. The combined power of the four auras was so strong that the earth itself split open the moment they landed.

Li Banzhi saw that and cried out, "Sky-Splitting Tiger, Vermilion Bird, Divine Xuanwu and Vicious Lion Ancestors! Stay next to the Young Master and protect him! Escort him to safety! Hurry up!"

The ancestors of the divine demonic beasts rushed toward Ye Guan, but three Divine Generals stood in their way.

Rumble!

The space above Ye Guan was reduced to ashes

The four divine demonic beasts' ancestors retreated, and their figures turned blurry.

Ye Guan's eyes narrowed. He was about to attack, but Li Banzhi suddenly appeared next to him and grabbed his arm. She looked at him sternly and said, "I know you're good at fighting, but you must not make any moves right now. There are elite cultivators hiding in the shadows, and I'm not sure if I can even hold them back. Do you understand?"

Ye Guan turned to look at Lu Tian. Lu Tian was abnormally calm as he kept his eyes on Ye Guan. Lu Tian noticed Ye Guan's gaze, and he looked straight back at Ye Guan. Moments later, a cold and sinister smile appeared on his lips.

Li Banzhi turned to look at Lu Tian and said, "The war in the Xuzhen World has been raging for over thirty million years now, but our stance has always been passive.

"Your mother, Pavilion Master Qin, created the Sky-Connecting Pagoda. It can bring you to the True World. Anyway, it is unfortunate, but the Guanxuan Universe was never managed to come out on top since your father vanished."

Li Banzhi stared deeply at Ye Guan and said, "You are our final hope. If you die here..."

"Aunt Zhi..." Ye Guan muttered, "I don't think we can escape."

Li Banzhi gripped Ye Guan's arm tightly and said, "Trust me, your father isn't here, yes, but I will ensure your safety."

Ye Guan was silent.

He really wanted to make a move, but Lu Tian had been staring at him the whole time—no, the mysterious and powerful being inside Lu Tian had been staring at him!

He wasn't aware of the mysterious and powerful being's true prowess, but the mysterious voice inside the tiny pagoda had told him not to make a move.

Of course, Ye Guan was also aware that he couldn't defeat the mysterious and powerful being inside Lu Tian.

Rumble!

A massive rift in space was torn open in the distant horizon, and out came a hundred Divine Generals.

The powerhouses of the Guanxuan Academy started losing hope at the sight.

The Divine Generals were simply too strong!

The Ancient Guanxuan Guards were the only ones capable of taking them on, as the elites of the Guanxuan Academy were still at the Xuzhen Battlefield.

"Pass my orders!" Li Banzhi's voice pervaded the world as she said, "The Guanxuan Universe has entered a state of war emergency! Elite cultivators at the Ultimate Realm and above are hereby asked to drop whatever they are doing and return to the Main Guanxuan Academy."

"Please! The Guanxuan Academy and the Guanxuan Universe need your help!"

The members of the Shadow Department dispersed, and Li Banzhi's orders soon spread to every corner of the Guanxuan Universe.

A procession of elite cultivators rushed toward the Main Guanxuan Academy from all corners of the Guanxuan Universe. It was about time for them to serve the throne!

Chapter 197: I'll Give Up on Living

A state of war emergency!

A state of war emergency meant that the entire Guanxuan Universe was under threat. In other words, the declaration affected the entire Guanxuan Universe.

The moment the declaration spread, the Guanxuan Academies of the many worlds throughout the Guanxuan Universe sent their powerhouses to the Main Guanxuan Academy.

Every teleportation array was used around the clock, and every Immortal Treasures Pavillion branch gathered all their resources to send powerhouses to the Main Guanxuan Academy.

The aristocratic families and the clan factions also had to send their top cultivators to the Main Guanxuan Academy within two days; the weaker members of their clan would have to be prepared to be mobilized as the second line of defense.

Every Dao Soldier, Immortal Soldier, and Guanxuan Guard was ordered to return to the Main Guanxuan Academy as quickly as possible. In summary, regardless of one's affiliation or even if one were a rogue cultivator, one had to go.

If the Guanxuan Universe failed to repel its enemies, its destruction would follow.

The state of war emergency had only been declared twice since the Guanxuan Universe's foundation. The first declaration happened thirty million years ago, while the second one happened today.

Li Banzhi's expression was grim.

Li Banzhi knew that Lu Tian had a mysterious backer who wanted him to infiltrate the Main Guanxuan Academy and become its next Academy Master. However, it was unfortunate that she truly didn't expect Lu Tian's backer to be a Divine Spirit.

In addition, so many Divine Spirits actually managed to escape the Xuzhen Battlefield and reach the Main Guanxuan Academy.

Something untoward had to have happened at the Xuzhen Battlefield.

To make matters worse, it was obvious that the Divine Spirits had a backer in the Guanxuan Committee. Otherwise, these Divine Spirits wouldn't have managed to infiltrate the Main Guanxuan Academy without anyone's knowledge.

However, Li Banzhi couldn't be bothered with the root of the problem right now.

Her main concern was to protect Ye Guan.

Ye Guan suddenly asked, "Aunt Zhi, can we summon the Sword Master?"

Li Banzhi's expression was heavy as she said, "If these Divine Spirits weren't here, we could summon the Sword Master."

Ye Guan was confused, and he asked, "Why do they have to be absent?"

"I don't know the specifics, but..." Li Banzhi explained, "I know that after your father went to the True World, he seemed to have reached an agreement with the True God there."

The True God?

Ye Guan asked inwardly, "Master Pagoda, how strong is the True God?" Little Pagoda answered, "Unimaginably strong."

Unimaginably strong... Ye Guan went silent.

Li Banzhi looked up and saw roughly eight hundred Divine Generals and twelve Divine Kings. Their numbers were tiny compared to the powerhouses of the Guanxuan Universe, but the Divine Spirits were simply too strong.

Even the Guanxuan Soldiers who had participated in close to a hundred battles in the Xuzhen World were being overwhelmed by the Divine Generals.

Meanwhile, more than half of the ancestors that the aristocratic families and the clan factions had summoned had already perished at the hands of the twelve Divine Kings.

The ancestors of the aristocratic families and clan factions were greater in numbers, but the twelve Divine Kings were suppressing the former rather than the other way around.

However, it wasn't really a strange outcome. Those from the True World were elites among elites, while the elites of the Guanxuan Academy were still stuck in the Xuzhen Battlefield. In other words, the Guanxuan Universe only had a handful of cultivators capable of standing their ground against these Divine Kings at the moment.

Li Banzhi's expression was dark as she stared at the calm and composed Lu Tian in the distance. Lu Tian hadn't moved at all, and he was obviously the most dangerous person here.

Just then, An You suddenly said, "Young Master, Committee Head Li, the spacetime tunnels of the Xiaoguan Continent have been sealed. Our men also discovered traces of powerful auras around the spacetime tunnels."

Li Banzhi maintained a straight face as she asked, "Can we contact the Xuzhen Battlefield?"

"We lost contact with the men we sent out of the Xiaoguan Continent..." An You trailed off and shook his head.

Li Banzhi's eyes slowly closed. "So the Xiaoguan Continent has been blockaded."

"Yes." An You nodded.

"If we've lost contact with the Xuzhen Battlefield..." Ye Guan trailed off before continuing. "I'm sure it's only a matter of time until they notice that something is wrong. I'm sure they'll soon send powerhouses over here."

Ye Guan made a sidelong glance at Li Banzhi and said, "Aunt Zhi, I need someone to help me suppress that mysterious being inside Lu Tian."

Ye Guan didn't want to just stay under the protection of Li Banzhi and everyone else.

Li Banzhi glanced at Lu Tian before saying, "Chief Seng Wu, please assist him."

Boom!

A rift in space abruptly appeared next to Ye Guan.

Seng Wu walked out. He had been hiding in a pocket of space to protect Ye Guan at a critical juncture.

Seng Wu made a sidelong glance at Lu Tian in the distance and smiled slightly.

"I really want to see just what kind of divine being you are..." muttered Seng Wu. He stepped forward and turned into a beam of light that made a beeline for Lu Tian.

Lu Tian remained unperturbed. When it was just a few inches away from his face, a finger suddenly emerged from his glabella, and it lightly tapped the air.

Boom!

The beam of light scattered, and the finger appeared right in front of Seng Wu.

Seng Wu's pupils constricted. He brought his palms together and roared, "Buddha's Illumination!"

Boom!

A Buddha light constructed from the Great Dao rushed out of Seng Wu to protect him. A loud explosion was born from the collision between the finger and the Buddha light, and it resulted in Seng Wu flying at least three kilometers away.

It took Seng Wu quite a while before he could finally stop.

The devastating blow had destroyed his physical body, leaving him with his divine soul. In addition, the space in a three-kilometer diameter around him had been annihilated; nothing was left aside from an empty void.

I lost in just one exchange? Seng Wu himself was astonished. What?

Seng Wu had just fought someone for the very first time over the past thirty million years, but he actually lost in just one exchange? This was unacceptable!

Li Banzhi's expression was heavy.

Lu Tian glared at Ye Guan and sneered, "It is indeed a pleasant surprise to see the son of the Sword Master."

Li Banzhi's expression fell as she said, "The mysterious being in Lu Tian has taken control over Lu Tian's body.

"Brother Ye Guan!" shouted Ye Qing.

Ye Guan turned to look at Ye Qing.

Ye Qing hurriedly said, "My teacher is willing to help. He can forcefully open a spacetime tunnel to the Xuzhen World. The people here cannot protect you anymore, so you have to go there."

Rumble!

A low boom echoed as a powerful aura gushed out of Ye Qing.

A middle-aged man appeared in front of Ye Qing. He waved his sleeve, and a three-kilometer ray of light shot into the sky. He split spacetime, space, and the world itself to forcefully create a spacetime tunnel amidst the blockade.

The middle-aged man hurriedly said, "Hurry up and go, Young Lord Ye!"

Swoosh!

A long spear zipped across the air and struck the beam of light.

The middle-aged man's eyes narrowed, and he turned around to find a man dressed in fiery gold armor. The man's long hair draped over his shoulders, and there were flames in his eyes as he stared at the middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man exclaimed, "A Divine Emperor!"

The cultivators of the Guanxuan Universe fell into despair upon hearing the middle-aged man's words. A blanket of solemnness covered the entire battlefield, as a Divine Emperor was only slightly weaker than a Divine Sovereign.

The Divine Emperor stared at the middle-aged man. Without hesitation, he stepped forward and thrust his spear toward the middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man frowned. He waved his sleeve, and a shower of golden beams flew toward the Divine Emperor.

Boom!

A dazzling light briefly pervaded the entire Guanxuan Academy.

Shwaaa!

A crisp noise echoed as the beams of light were reduced to nothing but ashes by the flaming long spear. In the blink of an eye, the long spear reached the middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man's pupils constricted at the sight, and he hurriedly punched the spear. The spear was stopped, but the collision between the fist and the spear created a cataclysmic explosion seemingly capable of destroying the world.

The Divine Emperor vanished.

The middle-aged man frowned.

He gestured with his hand and unleashed a wave of terrifying energy.

Boom!

The skies briefly turned pitch-black as the two flew at least a hundred meters away.

Lu Tian smirked at the sight.

Ye Guan saw that and asked, "Why is he not moving?"

Li Banzhi didn't reply. She turned toward An You and asked, "How is it?"

An You's voice deepened as he said, "The Immortal Treasures Pavilion has successfully opened a pathway to the Eternal World. We can go anytime."

With that, Li Banzhi turned to Ye Guan and said, "I'm sure we will encounter many Divine Spirits if we were to go to the Xuzhen Battlefield. The Academy cannot guarantee your safety if we were to choose that route.

"I'm sure there's something wrong with the Committee members in charge of the Xuzhen Battlefield, so the journey there will undoubtedly be treacherous. I suggest you go to the Eternal World first. The Eternal World is the home of spirits, and your mother founded the Martial Court in the Eternal World.

"The Martial God Guards of the Eternal World were also personally trained by your mother, and a hundred Martial God Guards will escort you to the Eternal World."

Ye Guan stared deeply at Li Banzhi and asked, "What happens when I leave? Are you all going to stay here?"

"We—" Li Banzhi started.

However, Ye Guan shook his head and added, "Aunt Zhi, please don't try to fool me by saying nonsense about keeping the bigger picture in mind."

Ye Guan turned to the powerhouses of the Guanyuan Universe.

Each one of them fought bravely against the Divine Spirits.

"You're all going to stay here and die." Ye Guan pointed out.

Li Banzhi stared at Ye Guan and said, "You're just going to die here with us if you don't leave, and—"

"I'm the Sword Master's son, yes, but I'm still just a human being like you people. Aren't our lives equal?" asked Ye Guan.

Li Banzhi was stunned.

Ye Guan smiled and explained, "I really hate it when people arbitrarily place value on the lives of people as if all lives aren't born equal. I don't think my life is more valuable than your lives just because I'm the Sword Master's son.

"If I leave, I will never be able to forgive myself."

Ye Guan made a sidelong glance at the Sword Sect disciples fighting for their lives and said, "There's no point in living if I have to sacrifice the lives of my brothers and beloved ones for it. If that's the case, I'll just give up on living."

Rumble!

A spacetime rift made out of the Great Dao manifested above everyone and a thousand Divine Spirits clad in black armor walked out of the rift. Each figure clad in black armor was a Divine General.

The cultivators of the Guanyuan Universe went beyond pallid. However, it seemed that their despair could still go deeper, as the Divine Generals were accompanied by ten giants.

The giants were so formidable that every step they took created shockwaves that spread throughout the entire Xiaoguan Continent.

Each giant wielded a spear in their right hand and a shield in their left hand, and they glared fiercely at the cultivators of the Guanyuan Universe.

"Giant Divine Spirits!" Chen Guanzi cried out. He went as white as a sheet of paper at the terrifying sight, but he didn't stop moving on the battlefield.

Giant Divine Spirits were formidable foes, and it was a fact that those who were unlucky enough to fight them knew all too well. The Giant Divine Spirits brought about a wave of despair throughout the battlefield.

Rip!

All of a sudden, the space next to Ye Guan split open, and a young girl walked out of the rift. The young girl was wearing a plain dress, and she was barefoot as she stepped onto the battlefield.

The young girl opened her palm, revealing a command token that quickly took to the skies.

Boom!

The statues of eight young girls in the Nether Palace abruptly opened their eyes, and a wave of terrifying energy burst out of the palace.

Chapter 198: Great War!

The Nether Palace!

Many people turned toward the barefoot young girl with curious looks.

The Nether Palace was part of the academy, but it was an organization clad in mystery. In fact, it was rare to see a member of the Nether Palace outside the palace, so most of the people here weren't familiar with the Nether Palace.

Could the Nether Palace fight a thousand Divine Generals and multiple Giant Divine Spirits?

The young girl's identity was Nether Maiden.

Moments later, the space behind her ripped open, and another young girl appeared.

The young girl was riding on a pig, and there was a large saber on her back. The incongruous sight was absurd, and everyone couldn't help but cast astounded gazes on the young girl.

The pig beneath her exuded a powerful aura, and everyone could ascertain its age.

The pig took a few steps forward. The young girl glanced at Ye Guan before turning to look at Nether Maiden.

"That brat is Old Yang's grandson?" she asked.

Nether Maiden looked down at Ye Guan and nodded in confirmation.

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Meanwhile, the pig-riding young girl examined Ye Guan. She broke out into a smile and said, "What a young Great Sword Sovereign. Hehe, he seems to be more talented than his father and grandfather. He's also much more handsome!"

"Where are the rest?" asked Nether Maiden.

The pig-riding young girl grinned and said, "They're coming over."

The Nether Maiden nodded gently and looked ahead. The massive Giant Divine Spirits were roaring fiercely and were rushing toward the two of them. They thrust their spears forward, and a wave of energy swept past the world.

A stern light flitted across the pig-riding young girl's eyes. She took to the skies and slashed out with her long saber.

Shwaaa!

A three-kilometer-long saber light was unleashed, and the collision resulted in a deafening explosion. The surrounding kilometer of space crumbled and shattered as a result of the attack.

A Giant Divine Spirit was forced a few kilometers away, but the pig-riding young girl remained unscathed.

Lu Tian frowned deeply while the cultivators of the Guanxuan Academy rejoiced.

They could finally see hope!

Li Banzhi heaved a sigh of relief. To be honest, she didn't have that much knowledge of the Nether Palace.

Ye Xuan didn't build the Nether Palace. It was older, as it was established during the era of Sword Master Qingshan. In other words, it wasn't strange that those born during the Sword Master's era weren't familiar with the Nether Palace.

Li Banzhi wasn't an exception to that, but she decided to ask the Nether Palace for assistance, as she was aware that they had been standing on the side of Ye Guan's grandfather.

The Nether Palace's prowess surprised even Li Banzhi.

Lu Tian directed a cold gaze at Ye Guan, but he didn't make a move.

A voice echoed in Lu Tian's ears. "Teacher, why don't we kill Ye Guan first?"

The voice had come from the true Lu Tian.

Lu Tian's eyes never left Ye Guan as he responded, "Someone hiding in the dark is staring at me, and they're waiting for me to make a move."

Someone in the dark? Who? Lu Tian was disturbed.

Lu Tian's gaze pierced the starry skies, and a sinister smile soon appeared on his lips.

Meanwhile, the remaining Giant Divine Spirits let out a fierce roar. Their roars created a powerful soundwave attack capable of killing those with low cultivation bases.

The nine Giant Divine Spirits rushed toward the pig-riding young girl, but the space around them collapsed, creating a void that greedily devoured everything around it. The nine Giant Divine Spirits were helplessly immobilized by the void.

A young girl wearing a green skirt appeared in front of everyone.

She was the Boundary Maiden!

The young girl riding on the pig suddenly appeared beside the Boundary Maiden.

The leader of the Divine Generals saw that, and he ordered fiercely, "Kill them first!"

The nine Giant Divine Spirits stumbled their way out of the void, and they immediately charged toward the young girls once they were out of the void.

However, a multitude of golden lights suddenly pelted down on them from up above; the golden lights were like swords, and they sliced through space as they made quick work of the Divine Generals.

The leader of the Divine Generals was stupefied, but he quickly recovered his wits and yelled, "Retreat!"

Immediately afterward, a deafening boom echoed as the golden light struck a few hundred Divine Generals. A young girl that was shrouded in a golden hue stood at the edge of the beams of golden light, and she chased after the Divine Generals.

The temperature suddenly plummeted, and it seemed as if winter had arrived in the blink of an eye. A few hundred Divine Generals froze as ten thousand blades made out of ice swarmed them like locusts.

The blades made out of ice sliced the ice statues into innumerable chunks of ice.

The Divine Spirits hurriedly attempted to repair their fleshly bodies.

“Die!” a ferocious roar echoed, and the souls of the Divine Generals were reduced to nothingness.

The Oblivion Maiden was here. She swept a cool gaze at the remaining Divine Generals while petting a fox in her bosom.

The rest of the Divine Generals didn’t dare to advance anymore. They receded like a tide with fear plastered over their faces. The ten Giant Divine Spirits felt the same, but they bravely glared at the young girls standing next to each other.

The Nether Maiden, the pig-riding young girl, the Light Maiden, the Boundary Maiden, and the Ice Maiden stared coolly at the Divine Spirits.

“Don’t let them leave!” the Nether Maiden yelled.

The sisters rushed toward the Divine Spirits.

The leader of the Divine Generals yelled, “Stop them!”

The Divine Generals rushed to meet the young girls with the Giant Divine Spirits at the helm.

An intense battle ensued; space shook violently as cracks quickly formed across the surrounding spacetime.

Meanwhile, the battles inside Guanxuan Academy were no less fiercer than the battles outside. The Divine Spirits had dispatched their strongest warriors, so Li Banzhi didn't allow those unqualified to participate in the battle.

She ordered them to retreat as quickly as possible.

One had to be an Ultimate Realm cultivator at the very least to be qualified to join the battles here. In other words, a cultivator below the Ultimate Realm would only be throwing their lives away if they were to stand against the Divine Spirits.

Boom!

A dazzling sword light briefly pervaded the air as a Divine King was forced at least a hundred meters away by Ye Guan's sword.

The Divine King eventually came to a halt and looked down. He was surprised to see that his long spear had shattered. He frowned and cast a fearful glance at the sword in Ye Guan's hand.

The gap between their cultivation bases should have allowed the Divine King to crush Ye Guan in the proverbial blink of an eye, but he couldn't gain the upperhand over Ye Guan.

The Divine King was finally convinced that it was all because of Ye Guan's sword—it was too strong.

This wasn't the first time that the Divine King lost a spear in his battle against Ye Guan. In fact, the broken spear in his hand was the sixth spear that perished beneath Ye Guan's sword.

Regardless of the spear's rank, Ye Guan's sword had destroyed them instantly and without fail in just one collision. The Divine King was aware that an extremely powerful divine sword existed in the Guanxuan Universe—the Qingxuan Sword.

However, Ye Guan's sword couldn't possibly be that sword.

Ye Guan's face was as pale as a sheet of paper. He had been courageously fighting a Divine King by himself, but the gap between his physical realm, and his cultivation realm was simply too huge for him to surpass with just grit alone.

In addition, Ao Qianqian was no longer with him, so every sword move he performed consumed a ton of profound energy. If it hadn't been for the Path Sword, he wouldn't have been able to last this long against a Divine King.

At this point, there were fifteen Divine Kings around his area. Each one of them was unbelievably strong.

Ye Guan's goal had been to kill the Divine King using the speed he had always been proud of, but his godly speed seemed mediocre at best in front of a Divine King.

All of a sudden, the Divine King in front of Ye Guan melted into nothingness.

Rip!

The spacetime in front of Ye Guan was torn open, and a Divine King emerged from it.

Ye Guan's pupils constricted, and he hurriedly thrust his sword.

The Divine King ahead of Ye Guan had no choice but to defend himself, but a cold light flashed behind Ye Guan. Ye Guan's blood ran cold as he realized that two Divine Kings had joined forces to attack him!

The Divine King in front of Ye Guan was just a distraction; the killing blow would come from the Divine King behind him.

The turn of events happened so fast that Ye Guan couldn't find any way to avoid the oncoming attack.

Swoosh!

A figure abruptly appeared behind Ye Guan, and roughly ten thousand shadow-like projections flew toward the Divine King behind Ye Guan.

Boom!

The Divine King was sent flying away, and he left behind a trail of destruction as he flew into the distance.

Ye Guan whipped around and was surprised to find a young girl standing in front of him. The short-haired young girl was wearing a black dress, and she was facing away from him.

The short-haired young girl turned toward him. She stared at him intently before she eventually smiled and said, "Hello, I'm Shadow Maiden, and I'm your grandfather's friend."

My grandfather's friend? Ye Guan was stunned. It seemed even his grandfather had many friends, just like his father.

The young girl chuckled and said, "Don't worry, I'll protect you."

Ye Guan was startled, but he quickly composed himself and said, "Thank you."

This wasn't the time for him to act cool; he had to be humble and accept someone else's help.

The Shadow Maiden saw Ye Guan's reaction, and she was just about to say something when a rift in space suddenly manifested in the distance.

A figure emerged from the rift, and a resplendent golden light made out of the Great Dao pervaded the skies. A middle-aged man clad in golden armor soon appeared under everyone's gazes.

A curved saber was on his waist, and his left hand was holding the curved saber. It was a peculiar weapon with many holes in it, but its pitch-black color instilled fear in everyone's hearts.

The space around Guanxuan Academy distorted heavily. The Heavenly Dao of the Xiaoguan Continent worked hard to repair the space to no avail.

The middle-aged man was a Divine Emperor.

Li Banzhi glared at the middle-aged man, but she remained calm.

The middle-aged man's gaze landed on Ye Guan.

His eyes narrowed as he roared, "So you're the Sword Master's son!"

He decisively stepped forward and swung his curved saber.

Rip!

A three-kilometer-long golden saber light manifested and pierced the skies, seemingly splitting both heaven and earth from each other.

Ye Guan's pupils constricted, and his heart jumped. He couldn't possibly defend himself against such an attack, so he decisively took Master Pagoda out of the tiny pagoda.

He couldn't fight anymore, so he decided to leave the rest to Master Pagoda.

This little bastard is so mean... Little Pagoda sighed.

Ye Guan hugged Master Pagoda tightly as he stared at the oncoming saber light.

Bitterness filled his heart. He had just learned of his true identity, but his enemies had sent their cream of the crop elites to kill him.

Can't they give me a chance?

The golden saber light was about to hit Ye Guan when a young girl wearing a white skirt appeared in front of him. The young girl's hands were behind her back as she stared with an eerie calm at the oncoming golden saber light.

Chapter 199: Who Dares To Threaten The Yang Family?

The young girl wearing a white skirt stared coldly at the oncoming golden saber light and opened her mouth.

Crackle!

A massive mouth appeared in the sky, startling everyone fighting in the skies.

The mouth bit down and soon devoured the golden saber light.

Everyone stared agape at the young girl wearing a white skirt.

Who was she?

The middle-aged man clad in golden armor stared calmly at the young girl wearing a white skirt. The latter stared calmly at him as well.

Swoosh!

The middle-aged man in golden armor vanished and moved at breakneck speeds.

Swoosh!

A streak of golden saber light descended, seemingly splitting the world into two. The young girl wearing a white skirt vanished, and a loud explosion occurred in the skies as a white beam of light collided with the golden saber light.

Kaboom!

The collision generated a force so strong that a shockwave spread in all directions at the moment of impact, shaking those unprepared for it.

The ten thousand mountains around Trial Peak disintegrated, while those with low cultivation bases perished upon being hit by the shockwave.

The Shadow Maiden flickered and stood in front of Ye Guan to protect him from the shockwave. Shadows manifested in front of Ye Guan as the Shadow Maiden defended Ye Guan against the remnant forces of the battle up ahead.

The world quickly turned chaotic. Fortunately, the young girl wearing a white skirt and the Divine Emperor she was fighting decided to enter a pocket in the spacetime domain to continue their fight there.

Lu Tian turned to Li Banzhi and snickered, "As expected of the Committee Head of the Guanxuan Academy and the de facto leader of the Guanxuan Universe. I'm sure we surprised you, but it feels as though you saw us coming."

Li Banzhi turned to Lu Tian and said, "I am curious about who let you inside."

Lu Tian chuckled and said, "Committee Head Li, you're intelligent, so I'm sure you'll quickly discover the truth. No, I think you already know their identity; you simply refuse to believe it."

Li Banzhi went silent.

Lu Tian smirked and added, "I wanted to destroy the entire Guanxuan Universe in one shot, but I didn't expect to see the Sword Master's son in the flesh. It was indeed a pleasant surprise."

"I have something to ask," Li Banzhi said.

Lu Tian smiled, "I can see what you're trying to do here, Committee Head, but it's fine. I want to buy some time as well, so go ahead and ask away."

Li Banzhi glared at Lu Tian and asked, "Lu Tian isn't the real Chosen One, right?"

Lu Tian scoffed, "Is that important at this point?"

"Probably not," said Li Banzhi, "Probably not. Those two Daoists wouldn't have chosen someone with such a poor character."

Lu Tian glanced at Ye Guan in the distance and said, "Committee Head Li, I have to admit that your Young Master is quite outstanding. He can stand toe-to-toe against a few talents from the True World. I can see the Sword Master in him, so I have to kill him, even if I have to sacrifice everyone who came here with me."

Li Banzhi glared at Lu Tian and said, "You can try."

"Haha!" Lu Tian suddenly laughed and said, "Committee Head Li, my men are here."

Rumble!

A spacetime tunnel manifested behind Lu Tian, and a terrifying aura was felt from it.

Li Banzhi stared with narrowed eyes at the spacetime tunnel until she saw a man and a woman emerge from the tunnel.

The man was clad in pitch-black armor with a long spear in hand.

His hair was bright red, and his eyes were like burning magma.

Meanwhile, the woman had a full head of white hair, and she wore armor exuding frost. A round mirror seemingly made out of ice was in her right hand, and her gaze was cold and indifferent as she swept her gaze across the battlefield.

Everyone felt a shiver down their spine the moment they saw the woman.

“The Flame Master and the Frost Master!”

An You’s expression darkened. In the True World, only those with their own lands deserved to be called a Master. Masters only listened to the orders of powerful Divine Spirits, and they were akin to subordinate kings beneath an emperor.

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Those with their own territories in the True World were extremely powerful, and despite the True World’s long history, it had only seen ten or so Masters, but two of those few Masters had actually come here.

An You was terrified. Their enemies wanted to kill Ye Guan at all costs.

Li Banzhi was completely silent.

She had underestimated the True World’s ambitions.

The True World obviously didn’t want to give Ye Guan any chance to become even stronger, as they had dispatched their strongest warriors to come here and kill him.

Rumble!

The spacetime tunnel behind the Flame Master and the Frost Master quivered, and a swarm of Divine Spirits clad in flaming armor and frosty armor walked out. There were three thousand of them, and each of them was a Divine General.

They were clearly the best troops of the two Masters.

The Frost Master and the Flame Master nodded at Lu Tian.

Li Banzhi's heart sank upon seeing that. Lu Tian's position was clearly higher than theirs.

Worry flitted across Li Banzhi's face, and she stared at the starry skies.

The Guanxuan Academy's elites from the Xuzhen World had to pick up the pace, or they would find nothing but ruins upon their arrival.

Lu Tian chuckled and said, "Committee Head Li, it'll end quickly if your men don't arrive soon."

Lu Tian glanced at Ye Guan in the distance and said, "You two, kill him. I'll take care of the lurker."

Swoosh!

The Flame Master vanished. A bright and menacing fireball streaked across the sky and headed straight for Ye Guan. The Flame Master clearly didn't want to waste any time with a weakling.

Ye Guan stared grimly at the oncoming fireball.

The Divine Spirits of the True World truly wanted to kill him today. Ye Guan felt helpless.

He was completely powerless against such strong powerhouses, and it was a feeling that he had never really liked.

The mysterious voice in the tiny pagoda said, “Don’t overthink it. This battle is way beyond you, and you shouldn’t interfere. Keep calm, and don’t think too much about it.”

“All right, I won’t think about it,” said Ye Guan before shouting, “Fight! Go fight!”

The mysterious voice didn’t know what to say.

“Why are you so worried?” asked Little Pagoda. “He’s smart. I’m sure he also knows that he can’t possibly participate in a fight way above his league.”

“I agree,” said the mysterious voice, “I was foolish.”

Meanwhile, right before the Flame Master was about to attack Ye Guan, the space in front of Ye Guan was torn open, and a young girl walked out of the rift.

The young girl was wearing a simple long skirt with cloud patterns. Her back was facing Ye Guan as she stuck her finger out and pointed at the oncoming fireball—no, long spear.

Boom!

A deafening explosion echoed, but the long spear came to a halt. The young girl stopped the long spear with just a finger.

The Flame Master frowned. He roared and retracted his long spear before performing a sweeping strike.

The young girl pointed at him using another finger.

Boom!

The flames of the Flame Master's long spear were extinguished at once, and he was sent flying at least a thousand meters away.

The young girl flicked her sleeve, and the raging flames in front of her vanished into thin air as if they had never been there.

Ye Guan's heart jumped at the terrifying sight.

The young girl's strength was beyond his comprehension.

The young girl slowly approached the Flame Master, but she suddenly turned around and looked at Ye Guan with a smile before asking, "Do you know me?"

Ye Guan hurriedly asked, "Who are you?"

The young girl's smile deepened. "My name is Qi Bitian[1], and I am above the heavens."

Ye Guan asked, "Master Pagoda, do you know her?"

Little Pagoda answered, "I do!"

Ye Guan asked, "Master Pagoda, did you follow all three generations of our family?"

Little Pagoda went silent at the straightforward question.

Meanwhile, Li Banzhi heaved a sigh of relief. She wasn't aware of Qi Bitian's identity, as the latter wasn't from Li Banzhi's generation. However, the Nether Palace had clearly ordered Qi Bitian to come here.

Li Banzhi was surprised to see that the Nether Palace had such an elite, but she started wondering why such elites were absent in the Xuzhen Great War.

However, they mobilized and came here upon hearing that Ye Guan was in danger.

Could it be that the grandfather preferred his grandson over his son?

Qi Bitian examined Ye Guan and smiled, "You're pretty good. Don't worry, I won't let others bully you."

The Flame Master stared at Qi Bitian. He didn't seem angry, but he carefully examined his opponent. Suddenly, he took a step forward, and a powerful energy enveloped the entire Guanxuan Universe.

The Flame Master unleashed his Fire Domain.

A fierce glare flashed in Qi Bitian's eyes as she clenched her fist and punched out.

Qi Bitian's punch destroyed the Flame Master's Fire Domain. However, the Flame Master had taken advantage of the distraction to approach Qi Bitian. He took a stance with his spear before thrusting it toward Qi Bitian with all his might.

Flames gushed out like a tidal wave as the Flame Master's spear approached Qi Bitian.

Boom!

An ear-splitting explosion echoed.

The flames vanished, and the Flame Master flew away.

However, the Frost Master appeared behind Qi Bitian.

Qi Bitian whipped around and punched out.

Boom!

The Frost Master's frost light shattered into innumerable light particles. The Frost Master took to the skies and pointed her round mirror at Qi Bitian. Icicles poured out of the mirror and descended toward Qi Bitian like a torrential downpour.

There were so many icicles that just a glance at their numbers was enough to instill fear in just about anyone, but Qi Bitian remained calm. She stomped with her right foot and took to the skies.

Qi Bitian's figure flickered as she destroyed hundreds of icicles with every single move.

Meanwhile, the Frost Master turned into a beam of frost that shot toward Qi Bitian.

Qi Bitian raised her chin and swung both of her hands down.

A powerful burst of energy struck the Frost Master and the Flame Master, sending them flying away.

Swoosh!

A shadow flickered past Qi Bitian and made a beeline for Ye Guan.

The Frost Master and the Flame Master recovered in mid-air and rushed toward Qi Bitian to stop her from protecting Ye Guan.

An You's expression fell, and he yelled, "A Divine Sovereign!"

He decisively jumped in front of Ye Guan and said, "Young Master, run!"

A Divine Sovereign was a powerful elite among the Divine Spirits.

“Who dares to threaten the Yang Family?!” A crisp and resonant voice echoed throughout the battlefield, and a woman clad in a white shirt appeared in front of Ye Guan. She stared at the oncoming shadow and yelled, “Netherworld Destiny!”

Rumble!

A rift in space manifested overhead, and a dim beam of light emerged from the rift.

1. 祈比天 - Her Chinese name Means 祈 - Pray 比 - In comparison / complete with 天 - the skies ☞

Chapter 200: Stay Here and Watch Our Performance

Netherworld Destiny!

A dim light shot out, and everything within its reach was obliterated inch by inch.

The dim light abruptly vanished, but it reappeared in the hands of the woman in white.

She thrust the dim light forward.

The cataclysmic might of the dim light created cracks in the world itself.

A middle-aged man appeared in front of the woman in white, and he was wielding a giant blade. The giant blade collided with Netherworld Destiny, and a stalemate ensued.

The woman in white was furious. She transformed into a beam of dim light and sent the middle-aged man flying.

However, the middle-aged man wasn't a pushover. A pitch-black shadow manifested in front of the woman in white, and the shadow burst out, causing cracks to appear all over the world.

The woman in white had no choice but to retreat at least a few kilometers away, but she wasn't idle while she was retreating. Mid-retreat, she hurled a javelin of dim light toward the middle-aged man.

The dim light was so fast that it reached the middle-aged man in just a few milliseconds.

The middle-aged man had to retreat and avoid the javelin of dim light.

Moments later, the woman in white and the middle-aged man attacked each other fiercely, causing tremors to spread all over the Guanyuan Universe.

Their attacks contained so much energy that the Guanyuan Universe was starting to collapse under their might.

Meanwhile, the Heavenly Dao of the Guanyuan Universe gave up on repairing the world. There were too many powerhouses wreaking havoc on the world for it to keep up with the repairs. In the end, it gave up and tried to escape.

It was only here for a job, and now that it could no longer do its job. It had decided that the best next course of action was to run before anything else. It also wasn't really qualified to intervene in the battle between such powerful elites.

The elites of the Guanyuan Academy and the Divine Generals shifted their battlefields a few hundred kilometers away.

They had done it voluntarily, as the elites around Ye Guan were too strong. The remnant forces of their moves alone were enough for them to perish. In the end, both sides unanimously decided to stay reasonably far from the main battlefield.

Ye Guan's expression was solemn. The woman in white was most likely from his grandfather's generation. Ye Guan had to admit that the elites of his grandfather's generation were fierce and extremely powerful beings.

The woman in white and the middle-aged man were too strong.

The force that their moves generated was strong enough to destroy the entire world.

It was a great thing that the two had decided to fight in a pocket of spacetime. If they hadn't done that, it would have only been a matter of time before the Guanyuan Universe was destroyed.

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Lu Tian frowned. He realized that the woman in white who had decided to step out and protect Ye Guan from the Divine Sovereign wasn't the mysterious being who had been keeping an eye on him from the dark.

The woman in white wielding Netherworld Destiny was extremely strong—it wasn't strange, as only those who were extremely powerful could stand their ground against a Divine Sovereign.

However, if even a Divine Sovereign wasn't enough to lure the mysterious being out from the dark; just who were they? Were they stronger than a Divine Sovereign?

Lu Tian's frown deepened. He raised his guard up to its limit. Who were these people, and where had they come from?

The war between the True World and the Guanyuan Universe had been ongoing for many years now, so the denizens of the True World had long known the identities of the Guanyuan Universe's cream of the crop elites.

However, Lu Tian had never seen these elites before. In other words, these people weren't participants in that great war many years ago. To make matters worse, they were extremely powerful.

Which generation are they from? Lu Tian was confused.

Li Banzhi stared at the woman wielding Netherworld Destiny and exclaimed, "Lady Tianxiu!"

Li Banzhi wasn't exactly familiar with Lady Tianxiu. However, Li Banzhi was aware that Lady Tianxiu was from the same generation as Sword Master Qingshan. Li Banzhi was surprised to find so many elites from Sword Master Qingshan's generation in one place.

In addition, each and every one of them was incredibly strong.

Lady Tianxiu was particularly strong, and this was evidenced by how she could stand toe-to-toe against a Divine Sovereign and even suppress the latter.

A Divine Sovereign was a peak cultivator even throughout the True Universe, but such a powerful existence was actually being suppressed.

Li Banzhi suddenly recalled something. She turned to An You and asked, "How's it going?"

An You said somberly, "I've contacted the Eternal World's Immortal Treasures Martial Court. They've dispatched their elites to reinforce us, and they'll arrive in an hour."

An hour... Li Banzhi frowned slightly. An hour would be too late.

An You explained, "It's unfortunate, but the Eternal World is simply too far."

"How about the Xuzhen World?" asked Li Banzhi.

An You shook his head and said, "The spacetime tunnels leading to Xuzhen World have been taken over by the True World cultivators. We can't even communicate with them through transmission talismans.

"Aside from that, more and more Divine Spirits are rushing over here in droves."

"One hour," Li Banzhi suddenly said, "We just have to hold out for one more hour.

An You stared deeply at Li Banzhi.

Li Banzhi explained, "Taichu Jing and the others at the Xuzhen World must have already noticed that something is off. I'm sure they're doing everything they can to reinforce the Academy as we speak."

Li Banzhi's expression suddenly changed upon recalling something. "The traitor from the Xuzhen World will arrive first before any reinforcements, and they'll definitely try to kill us as soon as possible."

An You asked, "How will we know the traitor's identity?"

Li Banzhi looked up at the starry skies and muttered, "The traitor is the first one to arrive here from the Xuzhen World."

An You went silent. Just who was the traitor?

Lady Tianxiu and the other young girls of the Nether Palace had come to help us, but the Guanxuan Academy was still slowly but surely collapsing beneath the pressure. The Divine Generals and Divine Kings were simply too strong.

The Sword Sect disciples and the Ancient Guanxuan Guards were the only ones capable of standing toe-to-toe against the Divine Spirits, but even they could barely fight the Divine Spirits.

The Guanxuan Academy had more cultivators, but the quality of the Guanxuan Academy cultivators paled in comparison to the Divine Kings, so fighting the latter was a struggle for the former.

To make matters worse, killing these divine spirits was impossible, as they would quickly resurrect themselves upon dying.

Of course, they were weakened post-death, but they were still far too strong for an average Guanxuan Academy student to handle.

Things weren't looking good for the Guanxuan Academy.

Li Banzhi frowned. She was aware of the peril as well.

There was only one way to truly kill a divine spirit, and it could only be employed with the help of the Sky-Connecting Pagoda in the Xuzhen Battlefield.

However, there weren't any Sky-Connecting Pagodas here, so the Guanxuan Academy could only hold out.

Lu Tian frowned and stared at Ye Guan. He knew that if he failed to kill Ye Guan today, it would be extremely difficult for him to do something like this in the future.

This was an extremely rare opportunity. Moreover, Ye Guan was already a monstrous talent. If he were allowed to continue growing, he would definitely become a huge headache to the True World.

Lu Tian decided to get rid of Ye Guan today, regardless of the price he had to pay!

With that thought in mind, Lu Tian extended his hands. A huge pitch-black imprint floated up from his palms. Moments later, the imprint turned into a dark light that stretched for several kilometers.

Boom!

The dark light abruptly became a whirlpool—it was a teleportation array.

Li Banzhi's pupils constricted, and she bellowed, "Activate the formation!"

RUMBLE!

A talisman buried in the depths of the Guanxuan Academy shone brightly. A resplendent light illuminated the skies, and roughly a hundred thousand rays of light made out of the Great Dao shot out from the Guanxuan Academy.

The rays of light aimed at the dark whirlpool and flew toward it, tearing apart everything in its path.

All of a sudden, a colossal demonic beast rushed out of the dark whirlpool.

The demonic beast was at least three hundred meters tall, and two horns were sticking out of its forehead. It looked as buff as an ox, while its entire body was covered in sturdy black scales. It also had a thick tail.

The demonic beast hollered and stomped.

Crack!

The rays of light made out of the Great Dao shattered, but the Guanyuan Academy's array remained steadfast and started pushing it back.

The world trembled as it took a few steps backward, terrifying everyone.

All of a sudden, a golden ray of light shot out from underground. It made a beeline for the demonic beast.

The demonic beast was furious. It clenched its fists and punched out.

The golden ray of light shattered along with spacetime itself, but the shrapnel of the explosion burst out in all directions. The fragments contained so much power that the space in its trajectory was shattered and torn apart.

The demonic beast rapidly retreated. Moments later, it lifted its head and roared.

Its sturdy black scales started exuding a dark light, and they started wriggling, seemingly alive.

Meanwhile, another golden ray of light shot out from underground. The demonic beast jumped and punched the oncoming attack.

The golden ray of light shattered once more, but the demonic beast wasn't done just yet. It struck the ground and split it into two, creating a deep ravine.

Boom!

The ground crumbled, and a kilometer-deep abyss was formed. The demonic beast jumped into the abyss. Soon, the ground trembled, and explosions incessantly echoed from underground.

Li Banzhi's expression fell. She seemed to have sensed something as she lifted her head and stared at the dark whirlpool. An intense and powerful aura was seeping out of the dark whirlpool, filling Li Banzhi's heart with trepidation.

It seemed that the True World had finally decided to go all-out upon discovering the presence of the Sword Master's descendant.

Li Banzhi's expression was extremely dark as she looked at the dark whirlpool.

Ye Guan suddenly said, "Aunt Zhi, let me do it!"

Li Banzhi stared deeply at Ye Guan.

Ye Guan didn't bother to explain as he unsheathed his sword.

However, Ao Qianqian suddenly appeared in front of him.

Ao Qianqian's visage was pallid, but her injuries had more or less healed.

"Let me follow you!" said Ao Qianqian.

Ye Guan was about to reject the offer, but Ao Qianqian pressed her forehead against Ye Guan's forehead before the former could even speak.

Ao Qianqian turned into a ray of light and entered Ye Guan's glabella.

Boom!

Ye Guan's aura rose explosively.

Ye Guan took a deep breath. He was silent as he turned into a beam of sword light.

He streaked across the skies and reached the dark whirlpool in the blink of an eye.

Swoosh!

A Divine King appeared in front of Ye Guan.

Ye Guan's eyes flashed sinisterly as he swung the Path Sword.

The Divine King didn't bother retreating. He moved even closer to Ye Guan with a spear in hand.

Crack!

However, the Divine King's spear shattered upon making contact with Ye Guan's sword.

The Divine King's pupils shrank.

He decided to retreat, but lightning flashed beneath Ye Guan's feet.

Thunderclap! Ye Guan had changed. Ao Qianqian's cultivation realm enhanced his abilities, allowing him to move even faster than usual.

Shwik!

Ye Guan's sword struck the Divine King's forehead. The Divine King's fleshly body collapsed and perished, but the Divine King was horrified to find that his true body had been inflicted with a fatal wound, and he would soon perish.

How could this be?! The Divine King was in disbelief. His sword dealt a fatal blow to my true body?! This is impossible! T-t-this can't be!

The Divine King roared as if he had gone mad.

Meanwhile, Ye Guan was already in front of the dark whirlpool. He was about to destroy it with the Path Sword when Li Banzhi shouted, "Watch out!"

Ye Guan turned and saw Lu Tian moving toward him.

It turned out that Lu Tian couldn't hold it in anymore.

Ye Guan was startled, but he didn't even attempt to retreat.

There was no point in retreating; Lu Tian was too strong for him to escape.

Ye Guan was about to throw all caution to the wind when a hand suddenly landed on his shoulder.

"Don't worry, I won't let them bully you. Just stay here and watch our performance!"