

A Sword 201

Chapter 201: Mowing People Down in Swathes

Ye Guan was about to turn around when a lady appeared in front of him. She was wearing a light purple dress, and a red ribbon was wrapped around her slender waist.

Her dark black hair stretched down to her waist, and she looked extremely elegant.

She was holding a sword as well.

A swordswoman? Ye Guan froze as he stared at her.

The woman took a stance with her sword and slashed out.

It was a calm sword move with neither sword intent nor sword force, but...

Lu Tian seemed to have thrown himself toward the woman's sword, and he was forced at least a hundred meters away.

Lu Tian looked down at his right hand and saw a deep wound in his palm.

Lu Tian's eyes narrowed as he looked at the sword-wielding woman. Eventually, he scoffed and said, "So it's you—the fourth strongest swordsman in the world—Mu Tiandao."

Mu Tiandao was now the fifth strongest swordsman, but such detail wasn't important at the moment. It was undeniable that she was a highly accomplished swordsman. She could have easily taken first if it weren't for the four swordsmen ahead of her.

Li Banzhi heaved a sigh of relief upon seeing Mu Niannian^[1] It was great that she had begged Mu Niannian for help. Otherwise, the consequences would have been unimaginable.

The True World had sent far too many elites for them to resist.

Mu Niannian stared intently at Lu Tian.

Lu Tian was about to speak when Mu Niannian raised her hand and attacked.

The onlookers failed to catch even a glimpse of what happened next, but Lu Tian flew at least a kilometer away after taking the brunt of such a powerful attack. Lu Tian's right arm was drooping as blood spurted out of his shoulder like a fountain.

Lu Tian stared with narrowed eyes at Mu Niannian.

"I—" he started, but Mu Niannian attacked him once more.

Boom!

Lu Tian flew by another kilometer. When he stopped, his left and right arm fell to the ground, and blood spurted out haphazardly from both wounds.

Mu Niannian had severed both of Lu Tian's arms, but Lu Tian merely smiled and smiled. "It is no wonder you accompanied the Sword Master to infiltrate my True World back then. Impressive—very impressive indeed!"

Boom!

Lu Tian's figure shook violently, and a middle-aged man slowly floated out of Lu Tian.

The middle-aged man had a head full of white hair, and he was clad in a long robe. He looked proud, and there wasn't even a hint of anger in his demeanor. More importantly, his arms were intact.

Meanwhile, Lu Tian had lost both of his arms.

Lu Tian looked extremely annoyed. Why am I the one who got injured?

Mu Niannian stared deeply at the middle-aged man and said, "As far as I remember, the True World only has nine great Divine Sovereigns at the Heavenly Garrison. I've already defeated eight of the nine Divine Sovereigns, but I don't think you're the ninth."

"I'm the tenth Divine Sovereign of the True World. It was only recently that I made a breakthrough. I'm Divine Sovereign Taihe," said the middle-aged man with a smile. "I truly didn't expect to meet you here, Mu Tiandao. However, it's fine. I've been looking forward to fighting you for the longest time."

The middle-aged man stepped out, and the surroundings briefly turned illusory before fading away.

The elites fighting nearby retreated at the sight.

The Shadow Maiden flicked her sleeve, enveloping both Ye Guan and her in an inscrutable, mysterious power.

Meanwhile, Divine Sovereign Taihe clenched his right hand into a fist, absorbing the surrounding Great Dao.

Grasping the Great Daos!

The universe quivered as a million kilometers of spacetime was annihilated.

It was a horrifying sight.

However, the Shadow Maiden was excited. Finally, a top cultivator!

She had to admit that she had been a frog in a tiny well, so what if she could only cut down a mountain? She would be capable of bringing down even the heavens one day.

Divine Sovereign Taihe's gaze landed on Mu Niannian. He grinned and punched out.

Boom!

A fist imprint containing numerous Great Daos headed straight for Mu Niannian.

In response, Mu Niannian calmly thrust her sword forward.

Boom!

The sword pierced the fist imprint, but it erupted into a powerful flame that enveloped Mu Niannian's sword.

Mu Niannian's eyes narrowed. She retracted her sword and swung it down.

The fist imprint was finally destroyed.

A terrifying energy locked onto Mu Niannian and made a beeline for her from the side.

Mu Niannian thrust her sword toward the oncoming clump of energy.

Boom!

The entire universe dimmed significantly as the world trembled.

Divine Sovereign Taihe retreated at least a kilometer away.

Mu Niannian didn't chase after Divine Sovereign Taihe. She had the upper hand during the exchange just now, but she decided not to capitalize on her advantage and snowball her way to victory.

Ye Guan's expression sank. He looked around and turned to the Shadow Maiden before asking, "Dearest Sister, I think we have been surrounded by Divine Spirits more powerful than Divine Sovereign Taihe."

The Shadow Maiden turned to Ye Guan and asked, "Why do you say do?"

Ye Guan made a sidelong glance at Mu Niannian before saying, "Mu Tiandao could have chased Divine Sovereign Taihe just now, but she remained unmoving. She's also making sure that she's always a certain distance away from me.

"I'm sure she's wary of the Divine Spirits hiding in the dark.

Ye Guan paused to look around before continuing. "I think Divine Sovereign Taihe wants to distract Mu Tiandao. His goal just now was probably to lure Mu Tiandao away so that his colleagues could take advantage of that opportunity to kill me in a sneak attack.

"Unfortunately, Mu Tiandao didn't fall for their bait."

There are powerful Divine Spirits hiding in the dark? The Shadow Maiden frowned and closed her eyes to look around with her divine sense. Moments later, she shook her head and said, "I can't find anyone else nearby."

Ye Guan's expression sank. The Shadow Maiden failed to sense them, so the lurkers had to be more powerful than the Shadow Maiden, at the very least.

With that thought in mind, Ye Guan inwardly asked, "Master Pagoda, are they strong?"

Little Pagoda responded, "They're extremely strong!"

So I'm right... Ye Guan hesitated before asking, "Master Pagoda, why did you not warn me about the dangers hidden in the dark?"

“You’re smart,” Little Pagoda said before explaining, “I’m sure you would have noticed them without my warning.”

Ye Guan’s face darkened. He retorted, “What if I didn’t notice them?”

“What has that got to do with me?” Little Pagoda retorted and said, “If you die, it is what it is. There’s nothing I can do about it. I’m just a pagoda, after all.”

Ye Guan went silent. Damn it! Master Pagoda is becoming useless.

Meanwhile, Divine Sovereign Taihe was quietly staring at Mu Niannian.

However, Mu Niannian was clearly reading Divine Sovereign Taihe’s mind.

“Elites of Guanxuan!” Mu Niannian shouted, “Stand behind the Young Leader.”

The elite cultivators of the Guanxuan Academy didn’t hesitate to stand behind Ye Guan.

Just then, Mu Niannian slashed out with her sword.

Woosh!

A massive kilometer-wide rift in space split open.

Mu Niannian turned to look at Ye Guan and said, “Lead them to the Eternal World and protect them on the way. The battles here are way out of their league.”

Mu Niannian was right. The cultivators here weren’t even qualified to head to the Xuzhen Battlefield, not to mention fight these Divine Spirits from the True World.

This is bad. They can't stay here. If they stay here, they're just going to die. They're the future of the Guanxuan Academy, so if they die here, the Guanxuan Academy's future will be affected. Ye Guan thought. He didn't bother to argue as he roared, "Let's go!"

Ye Guan turned around and headed for the massive rift in space.

The others rushed to follow him.

"You dare run away?!" a Divine King bellowed.

He was about to take action, but a resplendent sword light streaked across the skies.

The resplendent sword light buried itself in the Divine King's forehead, and he perished without knowing how he died.

Mu Niannian glared sinisterly at the other Divine Spirits. "I dare you to move!"

The Divine Spirits glared at Mu Tiandao[2] with grave expressions.

The Divine Spirits were aware of Mu Tiandao's prowess.

After all, she stood by the Sword Master's side when the Sword Master decided to attack the True World many years ago. The Sword Master made a name for himself with that incident, and so did Mu Tiandao

The incident also forced the True World to take the Guanxuan Universe seriously.

The True World had encountered invaders for the first time throughout its long history, and it was even rumored that the Sword Master had killed over a million Divine Spirits at the time, as well as over a thousand Divine Sovereigns.

Of course, it only happened once. No one from the Guanxuan Universe had been able to invade the True World since then.

Mu Tiandao turned to look at Chen Guanzi.

“Sword Sect’s Chen Guanzi!” she shouted.

Chen Guanzi turned to look at Mu Tiandao.

Mu Tiandao said, “If anyone above a Divine Sovereign appears, summon your ancestor.”

Summon our ancestor! Chen Guanzi’s expression turned grim.

Mu Tiandao had just mentioned the Sword Sect’s ultimate hidden trump card.

Ye Xuan had struck a deal with the Xuzhen World^[3] many years ago, and the deal was that cultivators who had transcended couldn’t be involved in the matters of the Guanxuan Universe. In other words, it wasn’t that great of a trump card.

In addition, Sword Master Qingshan, Destiny, and the Unfettered Swordsman^[4] had chosen not to fight for the sake of helping Ye Xuan transcend. To make matters worse, no one could really say for sure if Sword Master Qingshan would even answer the summons.

However, if both father and grandfather wouldn’t lend a hand to their son and grandson, then Ye Guan ought to keep using the surname Ye!

Chen Guanzi nodded slightly before disappearing with the other swordsmen.

Mu Niannian looked up at Tianxiu and Qi Bitian. “Lady Tianxiu, please support me.”

“Okay.” Lady Tianxiu nodded.

Their opponents were too strong for them to leave, so they had been buying time and were waiting to see whose reinforcements would arrive first before the other.

Meanwhile, Divine Sovereign Taihe was staring at Mu Niannian.

Mu Niannian, Lady Tianxiu, and Qi Bitian were protecting the massive rift in space behind them—the spacetime tunnel that led to the Eternal World, and both sides were at a temporary stalemate.

Qi Bitian suddenly said, “Lady Niannian, where are the reinforcements from the Xuzhen World?”

“They can’t come here...” Mu Niannian shook her head and explained, “The True World immediately attacked the Xuzhen World the moment they discovered Ye Guan’s true identity. I’m sure they did it for the sake of suppressing Ah Luo and the others.”

Qi Bitian’s brows furrowed, and she said, “If the elites of the True World arrive first, the Young—”

Mu Niannian interrupted, “We’re still going to receive reinforcements.”

Qi Bitian was confused. “Really?”

Mu Niannian nodded and said, “You shouldn’t underestimate a mother. His mother knew that something like this would happen one day, so... let’s just wait and see!”

Qin Guan had also invaded the True World back then, and she had even killed more Divine Spirits than the Sword Master.

One would usually kill people one by one, but Qin Guan was different. She mowed people down in swathes.

Chapter 202: Let Us Kowtow to You

The elites of the Guanxuan Academy and the cultivators who had decided to help the Guanxuan Academy wore somber expressions as they walked down the spacetime tunnel. The incident today was definitely one for the history books.

Only five Ancient Guanxuan Guards were left, and only two hundred swordsmen remained from the hundreds of swordsmen the Sword Sect had mobilized against the threat.

The Guanxuan Academy also lost many cultivators.

It was horrible.

The Guanxuan Academy was completely caught off guard.

Ye Guan silently swept his gaze across everyone.

These people are neither my family nor they have a connection to me, yet they've decisively risked their lives to protect me. Why? It's because I'm the Sword Master's son. My identity means I'll live in glory, but it also means great responsibility.

What is that responsibility? Do I have to protect the Guanxuan Universe?

Ye Guan was under immense pressure. He had been nothing but an ordinary swordsman, but he became the Sword Master's son today. Ye Guan found the fact that so many people had risked their lives to protect him to be quite burdensome.

It was a feeling that he couldn't quite describe.

Li Banzhi suddenly walked up to Ye Guan and said, "Don't overthink it."

Li Banzhi was too weak to fight those monsters, as they were a generation older than her. In the end, she decided to leave with Ye Guan.

Ye Guan took a deep breath as he turned to look at Li Banzhi. "Aunt Zhi, I'm afraid that reinforcements may not arrive in time. I'm sure they've blockaded the Xuzhen World to stop Great Sword Sovereign Ah Luo and the others from reinforcing the Academy."

Li Banzhi went silent. She reached the same conclusion as Ye Guan.

"Our goal is to reach the Eternal World," said Ye Guan before continuing. "Aunt Zhi, I'm not familiar with the Eternal World. Can we really hold out against the Divine Spirits once we get there?"

Li Banzhi's reply came a bit late as she said, "I can't say for sure, but I know that going to the Eternal World is our only option at the moment."

The only option... Ye Guan suddenly asked, "Aunt Zhi, I heard you say that the Martial Gods of the Eternal World are rushing over here."

Li Banzhi nodded. "We should meet them in fifteen minutes."

Ye Guan nodded his head in silence.

Li Banzhi noticed Ye Guan's pensive expression and asked, "What are you thinking?"

"I'm just worried. I mean, they managed to lure over the Guanxuan Academy's people in the Xuzhen World to their side, so what's stopping them from doing the same to the Immortal Treasures Pavilion's people in the Eternal World?"

Li Banzhi's eyes narrowed.

Ye Guan said calmly, "We can go to the Eternal World, but I think we shouldn't meet up with those Martial Gods. It's always better to be safe than sorry. Divine Sovereign Taihe and the other Divine Spirits also didn't really do anything to stop us from entering the spacetime tunnel. It's really suspicious."

Li Banzhi's expression changed, and she roared, "Chief An You! Open a new spacetime tunnel!"

"Understood," said An You. He then took a few people with him and disappeared somewhere. Moments later, a new spacetime tunnel was created, and everyone hopped into the new spacetime tunnel.

Li Banzhi turned to look at Ye Guan with admiration in her eyes.

He was indeed a meticulous young man.

Ye Guan suddenly said, "Chief An You."

An You instantly replied, "Yes?"

Ye Guan looked at him. "Do you have people in the Eternal World?"

An You nodded. "Yes."

Ye Guan asked, "Can we contact them?"

"Yes, we can," said An You.

Ye Guan sounded solemn as he asked, "Who is the most reliable person in the Eternal World? They have to be at least ninety percent reliable."

"Wu Lao from the Martial Court," said An You, "Pavilion Master Qin was the one who brought him to the Martial Court, and he will definitely not betray Pavilion Master Qin or you, Young Master. Wu Lao is currently in command of the Martial God Guards."

Ye Guan went silent. Eventually, he said, "The Martial God Guards are about to meet us in that spacetime tunnel earlier. I want you to bring your men to where we were supposed to meet the Martial God Guards. If their leader isn't Wu Lao, we shouldn't head to the Eternal World."

An You froze, and his expression soon turned sour. The Eternal World wasn't being blockaded like the Xuzhen World. In other words, Wu Lao must have definitely heard that Ye Guan is Pavilion Master Qin's son.

Wu Lao must be in the group of Martial God Guards who are supposed to escort us all the way to the Eternal World. If he's not with them, then there's only going to be one explanation: something's wrong in the Eternal World.

If that's true, the Eternal World is a huge trap that we will have to avoid.

An You bowed deeply to Ye Guan before turning around to leave.

Ye Guan's expression turned complicated as he swept his gaze across the people behind him. He didn't want to overthink, but he had to be both meticulous and careful, as the lives of so many people were on his shoulders.

A small mistake meant a catastrophe.

After all, they weren't really qualified to participate in this incident.

Ye Guan looked at Li Banzhi and asked, "Aunt Zhi, who is the de facto leader of the Immortal Treasures Pavilion?"

Li Banzhi responded, "It should be Lady Qing."

"I'm sure she knows what's going on," said Ye Guan.

"That's true." Li Banzhi nodded and said, "I'm sure she's rushing over to us as we speak."

Ye Guan nodded slightly before turning to the people around him.

“Everyone rest well and take care of your injuries,” he said.

Everyone nodded.

They survived, but the majority of them were severely injured.

The Sword Sect suffered the most during the brief battle.

Quite a few swordsmen died at the forefront, while the survivors were severely injured.

Ye Guan glanced at the people from the Department of Arts. Department Chief Shuxian and her disciple, Ye Guanzhi, stood at the helm of the group.

Ye Guanzhi smiled softly at Ye Guan.

Ye Guan nodded before turning to look elsewhere.

The one at the helm of the Divine Dao Department was Nanling Yiyi. The Divine Mages from the Divine Dao Department were extremely impactful during the battle. If they hadn't tangled with the Divine Spirits, the Guanxuan Academy would have suffered even greater losses.

Nanling Yiyi was startled to see Ye Guan staring at her, but she hurriedly waved at him.

The Young Master? In her eyes, Ye Guan would always be her junior.

Ye Guan smiled before looking away.

His eyes landed on a silver-haired woman clad in a snow-white robe at the rearguard.

The woman was none other than Ji Xuan.

It turned out that she was from the Nether Palace, and she was the only disciple of the Nether Palace among the group. Hence, she cut a desolate figure as she stood at the edge of the rearguard by herself.

Ji Xuan quietly avoided Ye Guan's gaze.

Ye Guan stared at Ji Xuan silently for quite a while before looking away.

Ji Xuan was slightly gloomy as she looked down at her feet upon realizing that Ye Guan was no longer staring at her. She felt conflicted. Ye Guan turned out to be the Young Master of the Guanxuan Academy—the Young Master!

Ji Xuan smiled softly—it was great news.

The better his background, the happier Ji Xuan would be.

Ye Guan turned to look at Time Paradise.

Roughly half of Time Paradise's elite had perished. The Lingxu Blessed Land also suffered significant losses. Ye Guan would never forget how the two clans had risked their lives to help him resist the enemies.

Ye Guan walked over to Nanli Yin and Zhang Yuntian.

The two were about to bow and greet him, but Ye Guan stopped them.

Ye Guan spoke softly, "I'm sorry, Seniors."

"Young Master, please don't say that..." said Zhang Yuntian. He shook his head with a smile and continued, "I truly had no idea that you were the Sword Master's son—our Young Master."

Zhang Yuntian finally understood why their ancestor wanted him to help Ye Guan no matter what.

Nanli Yin was in the same boat as Zhang Yuntian.

She truly didn't expect the lie she had told the elders to assuage their worries would end up being the truth. Nanli Yin couldn't help but laugh upon recalling her bluff, and she finally understood why Nanli Meng forced her to help Ye Guan.

Meanwhile, the elders of Time Paradise were overjoyed. Nanli Yin's bluff convinced them that Ye Guan was the Sword Master's son, so they weren't shocked by the turn of events.

The Ancient Heavenly Dragon Clan was happier than both Time Paradise and the Lingxu Blessed Land.

Clan Leader Ao Sheng and the elders of the Ancient Heavenly Dragon Clan were over the moon. Ao Qianqian had established a contract with Ye Guan, and the two of them were even capable of becoming one. They had an extraordinary relationship, so the Ancient Heavenly Dragon could be considered to have hit the jackpot.

The Ancient Heavenly Dragon Clan members were above cloud nine and were over the moon. Ao Qianqian truly had a great eye for people. If the Ancient Heavenly Dragon Clan had chosen Lu Tian, they would have been screwed.

Ye Guan cast a worried gaze at the other spacetime tunnel. It seemed that the Guanxuan Universe had become weaker than the True World. Ye Guan was also convinced that there was turmoil within the Main Guanxuan Academy.

Otherwise, the True World denizens wouldn't have been able to infiltrate the Main Guanxuan Academy.

Swoosh!

An You appeared in front of Ye Guan.

His gaze was serious as he said, "Our men have met with them."

"How are they?" asked Ye Guan.

An You said somberly, "Wu Lao isn't their leader, and our men also found them suspicious."

Ye Guan's expression fell.

Li Banzhi's brows furrowed.

It was terrifying how even the Immortal Treasures Pavilion was problematic.

An You asked, "Young Master, what should we do?"

An You was flustered. If there were issues at the Eternal World, it meant that the Immortal Treasures Pavilion was anything but a safe haven for them.

Ye Guan fell deep into thought.

Rumble!

The other spacetime tunnel suddenly collapsed, and its destruction sent a wave of cataclysmic energy toward the spacetime tunnel where Ye Guan and the others were located.

An You's expression changed. He waved his sleeve, and the scenery peeled away.

Everyone suddenly found themselves in the middle of the starry skies.

Roughly a hundred people stood in the distance, seemingly waiting for them.

A middle-aged man stood at the helm of the group of people.

An You's face fell, and he said, "Young Master, they're the Martial God Guards who were supposed to escort us to safety."

Ye Guan quietly stared at the middle-aged man. So they have rebelled. Ye Guan's frown deepened. Has the Immortal Treasures Pavilion always been this corrupt?

The middle-aged man found Ye Guan, and he didn't even bother talking to Ye Guan as he roared, "Get them!"

"Who dares to touch our Young Master?!" a bellow echoed from the depths of the starry skies. The stars quivered slightly as the furious roar swept past them. Everyone turned and found a massive ship tearing through space.

An old man stood at the bow of the ship, and he was none other than Wu Lao!

A hundred thousand smaller ships followed Wu Lao's humongous space ship.

Crackle!

The spacetime itself was torn open as an enormous rift in space manifested. A horrifying aura seeped out of the rift, and a hundred thousand cultivators clad in purple armor soon walked out of the rift.

The starry skies seemed to tremble with every step they took.

"Greetings, Young Master!"

The cultivators clad in purple armor fell to the ground at the same time.

“Please forgive us for the tardiness, Young Master, and please let us kowtow to you.”

With that, they all kowtowed to Ye Guan.

Chapter 203: Plain Skirt Aunt

“Greetings, Young Master!”

Hundreds of thousands of elite cultivators knelt down at the same time, and the combined volume of their voices shook the starry skies.

Wu Lao took one step out and appeared in front of Ye Guan. He was about to kneel, but Ye Guan stopped him.

Ye Guan said softly, “Wu Lao, my mother trusts you the most. There is no need for formalities between us.”

However, Wu Lao still knelt slowly and said, “Young Master, I deserve death for arriving so late.”

Ye Guan helped him up and said, “Let’s put that aside for now and resolve the issue in front of us first.”

Wu Lao nodded slightly and turned to look at the middle-aged man in the distance.

Wu Lao glared at the middle-aged man before yelling, “Elder Yu! The Pavilion Master treated you well, so why did you betray her?”

Elder Yu laughed. He was about to say something, but Ye Guan beat him to the chase and said, “Kill him, he’s buying time.”

Kill him! The elites of the Immortal Treasures Pavilion were stunned. They cast a hesitant gaze at Wu Lao.

Ye Guan was calm and silent.

However, Wu Lao's expression changed, and he roared, "What are you doing standing there?! Did you not hear what the Young Master said? The Young Master has given his orders, so hurry up and do it!"

Beaded cold sweat dripped down Wu Lao's forehead as he thought. Are these bastards trying to get me in trouble?! If Young Master were petty, your hesitation to follow his orders would have put me in a spot!

The elites came to their senses and charged toward Elder Yu and the others.

Wu Lao glanced sideways at Ye Guan. He sighed in relief when he saw Ye Guan's calm and placid expression. He wasn't overthinking. He had stayed long enough in Milky Way to know that those who had allowed their authority to get to their heads had always met horrible fates.

A traitor was in the midst of the Martial Court. If he hadn't rushed here personally after sensing that something was wrong, the consequences would have been disastrous.

In the distance, Elder Yu frowned. He was a bit shocked as he stared at Ye Guan. He didn't expect Ye Guan to be so decisive at killing others. Ye Guan was right; Elder Yu wanted to buy time, but he couldn't do that anymore.

It was then...

Boom!

The space in front of Elder Yu was torn open.

A saber light slashed out fiercely from the rift, and roughly a hundred elites of the Immortal Treasures Pavilion were reduced to nothingness upon getting hit by the saber light.

Everyone froze in shock.

A young woman walked out of the rift.

The young woman appeared to be in her twenties, and she was wearing a green skirt paired with a purple shirt. Her demeanor, figure, and visage made her look as beautiful as a goddess in a painting. Her skin was as white as snow, and her navy blue hair fell all the way down to her waist.

A dagger in its sheath was on the right side of her waist, and there were two tiny bells hanging from the hilt of her dagger.

An old hunchbacked man followed behind her. He was thin and gaunt, and his white hair was disheveled. A long saber was in his left hand, which only had four fingers. It was clear that he was the one who had unleashed that saber attack just now.

An You glared at the hunchback. "A Divine Sovereign..."

Ye Guan frowned. Another Divine Sovereign? Fuck! Is the True World filled with nothing but crazy bastards? At this rate, I'll have no choice but to surrender!

Ye Guan was furious, and he inwardly said, "Master Pagoda, I don't even want to try anymore. I feel like calling someone for help. I want to call Plain-skirt Aunt!"

Little Pagoda thought briefly before saying, "It's fine. They've crossed the line, but there is no need for you to ask anyone for help at the moment. It won't be great if you get used to calling someone for help."

"Oh?" Ye Guan blinked and asked, "Does that mean that Plain-skirt Aunt can make quick work of Divine Sovereigns? Am I right, Master Pagoda?"

Little Pagoda's voice was trembling as he asked, "A-Are you the devil?"

Why are you still trying to bait out answers from me? I can't take it anymore. I can't let my guard down even for a moment because you inherited your father and mother's wits! This is really absurd!

Ye Guan chuckled. It seemed he had underestimated his plain-skirt aunt.

He had probed Little Pagoda for information because he wanted to know the depths of his plain-skirt aunt's power. He had just encountered many top cultivators, but none of them gave off the same air he felt from his plain-skirt aunt.

What air was it? The air of a peerless and invincible cultivator! Ye Guan felt that his plain-skirt aunt didn't even carry a sword with her anymore, as there was simply no need for her to wield her sword.

The elites of the True World were stronger than Great Sword Sovereigns, and his plain-skirt aunt could make quick work of them. In other words, his plain-skirt aunt was far—far more powerful than Divine Sovereigns.

Ye Guan thought briefly before asking, "Master Pagoda, how many Divine Sovereigns can she handle at the same time?"

Little Pagoda roared, "A trillion!"

Ye Guan's face darkened. "You're not taking me seriously again."

Little Pagoda was speechless.

Meanwhile, the young woman examined Ye Guan from top to bottom. She was a Divine Spirit as well, and her lips curled up as she communicated with the old hunchback using Profound Sound Transmission.

"Old Yu, I'll lure him here. I want you to kill him in one move."

The old hunchback quietly stared at Ye Guan.

The young woman waved at Ye Guan and grinned. "Handsome, why don't you come over here and chat with me?"

Ye Guan turned to look at the young woman and asked, "Me?"

"Yup!"

Ye Guan glanced at the old hunchback behind her.

The young woman saw that and said, "You're the Young Master of the Guanxuan Academy. I'm sure you're not afraid of him, right?"

Ye Guan smiled back and asked, "How may I address you?"

The young woman blinked and replied, "Come here, and I'll tell you."

Ye Guan stared deeply at her and said, "Master Pagoda has told me that you have murderous intent toward me, and he told me not to go over there. I'm sorry, but I listen to no one but Master Pagoda."

Little Pagoda didn't know what to say.

The young woman remained calm as she said, "Don't worry; I'm not that despicable.

"Are you the mastermind behind all this?" asked Ye Guan.

The young woman was slightly bewildered. "What makes you think so?"

Ye Guan calmly explained, "You have a Divine Sovereign by your side, and he even treats you so respectfully, so you must have quite an extraordinary status. I was just guessing, but it seems I'm correct."

Everyone's faces turned grim. The young woman was the mastermind behind today's tragedy?

The young woman stared intently at Ye Guan before saying, "You're pretty smart, human."

Ye Guan went silent as he stared at her, but the wariness in his heart climbed up at a steady rate. Men were likely to be deceived by beautiful women, so he had to remind himself that he had to be always careful against beautiful women.

"Young Master," said An You. "She's trying to buy time. We have to retreat."

Ye Guan shook his head and said, "It's too late."

An You was stunned.

The young woman smiled lightly and said, "I have to admit that I really was surprised by today's revelations. The greatest surprise was the fact that you're the Sword Master's son. Of course, I was also surprised to know that the Guanyuan Universe still has so many elites hiding behind the scenes.

"Anyway, I will have to kill you no matter what. I can't let you grow any further, and it's easier to kill you at the moment because you're still not that strong."

Ye Guan glanced sideways at Li Banzhi. Ye Guan heaved a sigh of relief upon seeing her composure. Aunt Zhi was calm, so there had to be a lurker in the shadows, ready to help them at any moment.

Ye Guan cast a calm gaze at the young woman and asked, "Since you still haven't made a move, I guess you're still waiting for someone. Are they a Divine Sovereign?"

The young woman sounded surprised. "Is that a guess?"

Ye Guan nodded.

The young woman gave Ye Guan a thumbs up. "You're good at guessing."

Ye Guan's face darkened. He inwardly asked, "Master Pagoda, you can handle a Divine Sovereign, right?"

"I can't," said Little Pagoda before adding, "You know that I'm just a pagoda, right?"

"What about the other senior in the pagoda?" asked Ye Guan.

"Sh—" Little Pagoda caught himself in time. The little bastard was baiting out answers from him once more.

The mysterious voice chuckled and said, "He's a really clever brat."

Little Pagoda laughed and said, "I guess he's a bit anxious, considering how many powerful cultivators have appeared so far."

"That's normal," said the mysterious voice before explaining, "He still hasn't seen so many powerful cultivators. I'm honestly impressed that he still isn't panicking."

"Me, too," said Little Pagoda.

The young woman suddenly said, "So how about you come over here for a chat? I swear upon the True God[1] that I will not pull any dirty tricks on you."

Ye Guan replied calmly, "Aren't we already chatting?"

“You’re very wary of me,” said the young woman with a cheeky smile. She then turned to the old hunchback and talked to him using Profound Sound Transmission, “Old Yu, use everything you have and kill him.”

However, the old hunchback shook his head.

The young woman frowned and asked, “Is someone lurking?”

Old Yu glanced at the young woman. Can you really not see the lurker on their side?

The young woman stared at a particular corner in the starry skies and chuckled. “I’ve already blockaded the Xuzhen World, but to think that they still have so many elites outside the Xuzhen World. And how come those people didn’t participate in that war many years ago?”

Old Yu remained silent.

“Since you aren’t sure, let’s wait,” said the young woman. She turned to look at Ye Guan and muttered, “I don’t believe that he has an infinite number of people behind him.”

Ye Guan looked at Wu Lao beside him and asked, “Wu Lao, do you have a trump card up your sleeve?”

“Yes,” said Wu Lao.

Ye Guan’s eyes lit up.

Wu Lao saw that and added, “But my trump card is in the Eternal World... I didn’t bring it with me.”

Ye Guan’s face fell. You don’t bring your trump card with you? What’s wrong with you?

Wu Lao chuckled bitterly and said, “I didn’t bring it with me out of my own volition, I simply can’t bring it with me. Furthermore, you’re the only person who can use it, so it’s not exactly my trump card.”

Ye Guan frowned and asked, "I'm the only one who can use it?"

"The Pavilion Master nurtured quite a few Guanxuan Divine Generals, but they only listen to the Pavilion Master's orders..." Wu Lao trailed off before asking, "Do you have the Pavilion Master's cloth sachet?"

Ye Guan was slightly confused. "Cloth sachet?"

Wu Lao was slightly stunned. "It's not with you?"

Ye Guan nodded and replied, "Nope."

Wu Lao frowned and muttered, "No, that can't be... she said that she'd leave that cloth sachet with you."

Ye Guan inwardly asked, "Master Pagoda, do you have it?"

Little Pagoda replied, "Yep!"

Ye Guan froze briefly before asking, "Why did you not give it to me?"

"You haven't asked for it!"

Ye Guan's face darkened. "Master Pagoda, has my father or grandfather ever given you a few knuckle sandwiches while you were still following them?"

Little Pagoda didn't know what to say.

Rumble!

A powerful aura surged out of the massive rift in space behind the young woman. A white-robed middle-aged man slowly walked out of the rift.

The white-robed middle-aged man was a Divine Sovereign!

The young woman turned to look at Ye Guan and said, "Old Yu, kill him! Don't hold back! Give him no quarter!"

Ye Guan's face fell. Fuck! I knew it! You're an evil woman!

Old Yu stepped forward and slashed out with his saber.

Schwing!

The starry skies seemingly dimmed in the face of the old hunchback's saber.

Ye Guan hurriedly looked at Li Banzhi.

Li Banzhi blinked in confusion and said, "Why are you looking at me, Young Master? I'm just a civil servant... I'm not good at fighting!"

Ye Guan really had no idea what to say.

Chapter 204: Unparalleled Martial Goddess

Where was the lurker in the shadows to help them? Ye Guan's ears were buzzing, and he felt light-headed. Why are you so calm when there's no powerful lurker ready to help us at any time?

Everyone's expressions changed the moment they saw the old hunchback's move.

A Divine Sovereign wasn't an opponent they could handle, even if they vastly outnumbered the former. Quantity didn't matter to someone with absolute strength.

Chen Guanzi's eyes narrowed, and a command token appeared in his hand. The old hunchback was too strong for him to handle, so he was left with no choice but to summon the Sword Sect's ancestor.

Rip!

A tearing noise abruptly echoed as the space in front of Ye Guan was torn open. A white-robed woman walked out of the rift. Her demeanor was cold, and her hair was in a high ponytail, while a spear was in her left hand.

She didn't beat around the bush as she sent her spear hurtling toward the saber light.

Boom!

The saber light shattered upon impact, astounding everyone.

However, most of everyone here wasn't familiar with the white-robed woman.

Ye Guan didn't know the white-robed woman, so he inwardly asked, "Master Pagoda, do you know her?"

"Yes," Little Pagoda replied.

Ye Guan shook his head and smiled to himself. He had to admit that Master Pagoda was pretty cool. It seemed that Master Pagoda knew the identity of just about any top cultivator out there. It was clear that it had been a long time since he started working for the family.

Li Banzhi heaved a sigh of relief. You're finally here!

The white-robed woman was none other than An Nanjing!

A first-generation Martial Goddess!

Li Banzhi didn't know much about An Nanjing because they were born in a different generation, but she knew that An Nanjing was from the same generation as Sword Master Qingshan and that she was an unparalleled Martial Goddess.

Li Banzhi hadn't summoned An Nanjing. The Nether Palace had summoned the latter here. The Nether Palace started summoning their elites upon seeing that the True World was willing to go to any lengths just to achieve their goal.

Old Yu immediately frowned, and his expression turned heavy. The young woman next to Old Yu sized up An Nanjing and smiled before asking, "Can you handle two Divine Sovereigns?"

An Nanjing stared at her expressionlessly and said, "You can summon ten more Divine Sovereigns here."

Ten more Divine Sovereigns?! Everyone was stunned. Really? Can you really handle twelve Divine Sovereigns?

The young woman chuckled and said, "How bold! Old Yu, Old Jun, kill her!"

The two Divine Sovereigns made a beeline for An Nanjing at the same time.

An Nanjing's gaze turned cold, and she swung her spear.

Boom!

The two Divine Sovereigns flew at least a hundred kilometers away.

The onlookers were stupefied. Are they really Divine Sovereigns?

Ye Guan was shocked, and he was once again made aware of his own weakness. So this is the power of a top cultivator. I can split a mountain in half, but I'm just an ant in front of the top cultivators! What about splitting the heavens? Nah, it sounds too conservative. Let's aim higher. I want to split a whole universe apart!

The onlookers were thrilled after they emerged from their reverie.

The Guanxuan Universe actually still had such terrifying cultivators.

The young woman was no longer smiling. She stared at An Nanjing silently for a few seconds before saying, "That was impressive indeed!"

An Nanjing looked at her and said, "I was serious. Summon ten more Divine Sovereigns."

Everyone didn't know what to say.

The young woman smiled and said, "As you wish."

She opened her palm, and a pillar of golden light rushed toward the starry skies.

The pillar of golden light reached the depths of the starry skies in the blink of an eye, and an inscrutable humming soon echoed from the pillar of golden light.

Ye Guan's eyes landed on the young woman's storage ring.

Little Pagoda suddenly said, "We have to talk."

Ye Guan asked curiously, "Talk about what?"

Little Pagoda sounded serious as he said, “Don’t speak nonsense once you start talking to that spear-wielding senior later, do you understand what I’m saying?”

Little Pagoda was truly afraid. If this bastard were to spout bullshit in front of An Nanjing, Little Pagoda was afraid that he wouldn’t live to see another day. After all, even that demonic beast Erya had to be careful of her words around An Nanjing.

Ye Guan blinked. He feigned innocence as he asked, “Why would I spout nonsense, Master Pagoda?”

Little Pagoda, “I’ll reward you if you behave.”

Ye Guan immediately said, “Don’t worry, Master Pagoda. I will not speak nonsense.”

He glanced deeply at An Nanjing. Master Pagoda was obviously afraid of her.

Just then, innumerable mysterious golden runes emerged from the pillar of golden light. There was an obscure and inscrutable droning noise coming from the runes, and everyone’s faces changed upon hearing the droning noise.

They felt their souls dissipate slowly but surely beneath the noise.

An You’s face darkened, and he exclaimed, “Oh no, that’s one of the Ten Great True Arts of the True World—Soul-Purging Art!”

Soul-Purging Art?

Everyone was astonished. It was their first time hearing of such a True Art.

An You explained, “It is said that the Soul-Purging Art is capable of purging an entire universe, which was what the True World did thirty million years ago. Back then, the Sword Master only managed to break the Art using his World Sword Aura...”

An You made a sidelong glance at the young woman before continuing. "Her origins must be extraordinary, as she can actually unleash the Soul-Purging Art."

Meanwhile, An Nanjing seemed unperturbed as she took one step forward and rushed out with her spear at breakneck speeds. An Nanjing's spear tore a huge chunk of the starry skies to oblivion along with the obscure and inscrutable droning noise.

An Nanjing soon arrived in front of the pillar of golden light, but a huge illusory face emerged from the golden light. A golden finger seemingly a kilometer in size pointed at her.

An Nanjing looked like an ant in front of the massive golden finger, but...

Boom!

The golden finger shattered after just a thrust of her spear.

Rumble!

The pillar of golden light trembled violently before exploding into innumerable golden fragments.

With that, An Nanjing turned to look at the young woman.

The young woman's face turned pale. She's so strong! Where did she come from, and how come the Guanxuan Universe has so many powerful top cultivators behind the scenes?

The young woman turned to look at Ye Guan and asked, "How are these top cultivators related to you?"

Ye Guan thought briefly before replying, "They're family."

The young woman frowned and pointed out. "Aren't the Sword Master and the top cultivators around him your family? Just who are they? They were absent during the great war many years ago."

Ye Guan said, "They're my grandfather's friends."

Grandfather! Everyone froze at where they stood and went silent.

The young woman stared at Ye Guan.

She seemed impressed as she said, "That's pretty cool."

Ye Guan walked up to An Nanjing and asked, "Senior, can you kill her?"

Ye Guan's intuition told him that the young woman was extraordinary and that they would profit greatly if they managed to end her life here. Moreover, the young woman definitely had a ton of treasures in her storage ring.

An Nanjing examined Ye Guan from top to bottom. The cold glint in her eyes softened as she said, "You're indeed a wonderful kid."

After a few moments of hesitation, Ye Guan asked, "Senior, do you know my Master Pagoda?"

Little Pagoda was speechless.

An Nanjing replied, "Yes."

Little Pagoda hurriedly spoke, "I'll definitely reward you if you behave!"

Ye Guan smiled lightly and said, "Master Pagoda told me that my grandfather is an amazing person, is that true?"

Little Pagoda heaved a sigh of relief.

An Nanjing nodded and said, "It's true."

Ye Guan smiled. He made a sidelong glance at the young woman and frowned upon seeing that she still hadn't escaped. It was clear that the young woman was undeterred by An Nanjing's strength, and she still hadn't given up on killing him.

An Nanjing turned to look at the young woman as well. Without saying anything, she suddenly took one step forward. The expressions of the two Divine Sovereigns in the distance changed, and they frantically charged at An Nanjing.

Boom, boom!

A rumbling noise echoed throughout the starry skies as the desperate Divine Sovereigns spared not a quarter, creating a terrifying cataclysmic scene.

An Nanjing hurled her spear at the oncoming Divine Sovereigns.

Boom!

The two Divine Sovereigns went out flying, and An Nanjing made a beeline for the young woman. She had the same thought as Ye Guan earlier. The young woman had to die here!

However, the young woman's figure suddenly became illusory.

Schwing!

The young woman's illusory figure was shattered.

An Nanjing frowned.

She turned and found the young woman a kilometer away from her.

The young woman stared deeply at An Nanjing before opening her palms.

A pillar of golden light shot toward the sky.

Boom!

The pillar of light transformed into a giant mirror, and the giant mirror reflected An Nanjing's figure. However, the An Nanjing inside the mirror was wearing a black robe rather than a white robe.

The black-robed An Nanjing slowly walked out of the mirror, and a terrifying undulation surged out of her, which sent shockwaves throughout the starry skies.

Ye Guan frowned at the sight. What bizarre skill is that?

Ye Guan looked at An You in hopes of an explanation, but An You looked as puzzled as Ye Guan.

An Nanjing gazed at the mirror up above before turning to look at the black-robed An Nanjing.

Swoosh!

An Nanjing suddenly disappeared.

A beat later, the black-robed An Nanjing also vanished.

Boom!

Two terrifying spear lights erupted in the distance. Meanwhile, the two Divine Sovereigns next to the young woman vanished into thin air. However, their target wasn't An Nanjing—it was Ye Guan!

The young woman had summoned the black-robed An Nanjing as a distraction.

Her target was still Ye Guan.

Ye Guan's pupils constricted.

The young woman still hadn't given up on taking his head!

An Nanjing sent the black-robed An Nanjing flying with her spear and made a beeline for the young woman. An Nanjing realized that she didn't have enough time to save Ye Guan, so rather than doing that, she decided that it was better to exchange a life for a life!

The young woman frowned deeply. She truly didn't expect that An Nanjing would come after her—no, she wasn't the only one caught off guard. Ye Guan, the two Divine Sovereigns, and the onlookers were also taken aback.

Is this really going to end in mutual destruction?

Everyone's heart leaped to their throats.

Chapter 205: Get Sister Destiny Here!

Ye Guan glared at those two Divine Sovereigns that were charging towards him. He tightened his grip around the Path Sword. He was not going to go down without a fight. Even if he could not defeat them, he was going to give it his all.

An You, Chen Guanzi, and the others stood in front of Ye Guan, ready to protect him with their lives. They were determined not to let the oncoming two Divine Sovereigns get even close to Ye Guan.

Ye Guan was a monstrous talent, but there was no way he could stand toe-to-toe against Divine Sovereigns, who were considered elites even thirty million years ago.

Ye Guan was weak, and he was aware of it, but he wasn't afraid!

Was he confident? No!

Ye Guan was indeed like a toddler trying to fight adults, which were the two oncoming Divine Sovereigns, but he believed that there was no need for him to be afraid. The worst thing that could happen to him was just death.

Having made up his mind, Ye Guan stomped fiercely with his right foot. He transformed into a beam of sword light and charged out.

Everyone was shocked.

They truly didn't expect that Ye Guan would voluntarily clash against two Divine Sovereigns!

Ye Guan was incredibly quick. By the time An You and the others noticed his disappearance behind their blockade, Ye Guan was already far away. It was too late to stop him now.

Ye Guan gripped the Path Sword tightly and rushed toward the two Divine Sovereigns. He seemed to have forgotten the fact that he was putting his life on the line.

Since his battle against Lu Tian on the Life or Death Stage, Ye Guan had been holding back his fury. Powerful cultivators had been showing up, again and again, to bully a greenhorn like him. Ye Guan couldn't take it anymore.

Of course, he would have stayed still if there were someone else who could go up against the oncoming two Divine Sovereigns.

Unfortunately, An Nanjing was currently occupied, and no one else was a match for two Divine Sovereigns aside from her. In other words, Ye Guan had to do something, or everyone would die.

He didn't want people to die for him.

It was a horrible feeling that he didn't want to feel again.

He would take responsibility for his own matters.

Since you guys are here to kill me, I, Ye Guan, will deal with you myself.

Ye Guan's sword force reached the absolute limit. His zeal and determination allowed him to forget that he was in danger.

He was not even afraid of death, so how could he be afraid of a Divine Sovereign?

If death had to come, he would die valiantly!

Ye Guan roared, and lightning flashed beneath his feet.

The Path Sword tore through space and drew an arc toward the two Divine Sovereigns.

All of a sudden, a golden scale armor enveloped Ye Guan.

It was the Heavenly Dragon Armor!

Evidently, Ao Qianqian wasn't afraid of death as well, so she decided to protect Ye Guan at this critical juncture.

She knew very clearly that even if her ancestors from the Ancient Heavenly Dragon Clan were here, they wouldn't be able to hold a candle against two Divine Sovereigns.

So what? She would still fight!

Moreover, it didn't seem like a bad idea to walk into hell with Ye Guan.

A young man and a dragon became one as they streaked across the sky, ready to accept their demise.

Murderous intent surged within Divine Sovereign Yu's eyes. He slashed out with his saber using all his might, and his target was the Path Sword in Ye Guan's hand. Ye Guan has to die! It'll be extremely difficult to kill him in the future if he survives!

Boom!

Divine Sovereign Yu's saber crumbled the moment it made contact with the Path Sword, but Ye Guan was still blasted at least a few kilometers away.

The Heavenly Dragon Armor slowly scattered into innumerable golden light crystals, revealing Ye Guan's torn fleshly body.

The other Divine Sovereign charged toward Ye Guan, and his terrifying aura made even spacetime explode as he rushed toward the latter.

Swoosh!

Ao Qianqian suddenly moved out of Ye Guan's body.

Roaaar!

Ao Qianqian roared and transformed into her true form. A few-kilometer-long Ancient Heavenly Dragon appeared in the blink of an eye, and Ao Qianqian hurriedly coiled herself around Ye Guan's soul.

A golden light burst out of Ao Qianqian.

Boom!

A fully concentrated strike of a Divine Sovereign landed on Ao Qianqian, and she let out a miserable wail. A chunk of her massive body was directly blasted away into golden light crystals, and what remained of her body disintegrated bit by bit.

Even an ancestor of the Ancient Heavenly Dragon Clan couldn't possibly withstand a Divine Sovereign's fully concentrated strike, so how could Ao Qianqian take the brunt of such an attack and survive?

Ao Qianqian gazed at Ye Guan and chuckled despondently.

"I wonder if you're going to forget me eventually..." she muttered.

Ye Guan's fleshly body had already been destroyed, so he was currently in his soul form. He stared blankly at Ao Qianqian, and he watched as Ao Qianqian's fleshly body slowly turned into ashes as if she were a piece of burning paper.

Ye Guan watched in despair as Ao Qianqian slowly vanished before his eyes.

First, it was Nalan Jia, then it was Ji Xuan, and now it was Ao Qianqian!

Ye Guan suddenly chuckled. His chuckling intensified until it became a full-blown maniacal laughter. His black hair slowly turned red, strand by strand. The bloodline that had been lying dormant within him over the past eighteen years started boiling.

Boom!

He started exuding a faint, red glow.

The spacetime around him quivered violently.

Far away, An Nanjing suddenly yelled, "Little Pagoda! What are you doing?"

Little Pagoda froze.

The mysterious voice hurriedly said, "What are you doing?! Are you not going to save this little girl? Do you want to die that much?"

Little Pagoda finally came to his senses, and he immediately panicked.

Fuck! I actually forgot to make a move!

Boom!

A golden light flowed out of Ye Guan and enveloped Ao Qianqian. She was still burning into ashes but at a slower speed.

Little Pagoda was stunned. "What's going on?"

The mysterious voice explained, "That Divine Sovereign unleashed a move that follows the Great Dao laws of the True World. You know they're not being governed by this universe, right?"

Little Pagoda hurriedly asked, "What should I do, then?"

The mysterious voice said, "If she dies, he will definitely hate everything. He'll hate you and hate his parents. Once this girl dies, you should just prepare your coffin."

"Fuck!" Little Pagoda was truly getting a little nervous now.

"Where is the Master of the Reincarnation Path?!" Ye Guan roared in fury, "Come out! I want you to come out... right now!"

Rumble!

A rift in space manifested above Ye Guan, and a middle-aged man walked out of it.

“Save her!” Ye Guan shouted, “Hurry up!”

The face of the Master of the Reincarnation Path darkened considerably as he explained, “Young Master, the attack that harmed her carried traces of the Great Dao laws of the True World. It was an attack beyond the Guanxuan Universe’s jurisdiction!”

Ye Guan’s eyes flashed sinisterly at the harsh rejection.

Boom!

A terrifying burst of bloodline power exploded from Ye Guan, and a monstrous murderous intent pervaded the starry skies. Ye Guan’s hair had become completely blood-red, and even his soul was slowly becoming red.

“Fuck!”

Little Pagoda immediately transformed into a ray of golden light that spread across Ye Guan’s figure. Ye Guan’s bloodline power had to be suppressed as soon as possible.

Boom!

Little Pagoda was surprised when Ye Guan blasted him away.

An Nanjing suddenly appeared in front of Ye Guan. She slammed her hands down on Ye Guan’s shoulder.

Ye Guan's eyes shot wide open, and he slashed out with his Path Sword!

Ye Guan's fleshly body was no more, but this sword move was ten times more terrifying than the sword moves he had been performing while he was one with Ao Qianqian.

And it was all because of his Mad Demon Bloodline...

It was the most powerful bloodline in the world!

Ye Guan's strength was already terrifying, but his bloodline power allowed him to reach greater heights.

An Nanjing frowned heavily. Her figure trembled and flashed as she reappeared behind Ye Guan, causing his sword attack to miss. However, a chunk of the starry skies was torn apart by Ye Guan's sword slash!

The onlookers were terrified. The two Divine Sovereigns were shocked and fearful as well. Ye Guan's sword slash was simply too powerful.

An Nanjing sent a palm strike on Ye Guan's back.

Boom!

Ye Guan's bloodline power was suppressed, but...

Rumble!

A red glow burst out of Ye Guan, and the terrifying bloodline power that had receded like a tide returned as a tsunami, making even An Nanjing stagger backward in disbelief.

Even Little Pagoda was stupefied. Even Martial Goddess An can't suppress it? Are you kidding me?

An Nanjing stepped up once again, and she placed her hand on Ye Guan's shoulder.

A powerful martial intent enveloped Ye Guan.

She was going to suppress Ye Guan's bloodline by force!

It had to be done. Ye Guan had failed to control the power of his Mad Demon Bloodline, so if his Mad Demon Bloodline were to fully awaken at this critical juncture, Ye Guan's mind would be devoured by his bloodline.

Unfortunately, even Martial Goddess An was having a hard time suppressing Ye Guan's Mad Demon Bloodline. It had been lying dormant for so long, so it wouldn't be that easy to suppress it now that it had found the golden opportunity to awaken.

An Nanjing's expression darkened. She didn't expect that Ye Guan's Mad Demon Bloodline would be this powerful. She would risk getting injured if she were to press on.

Ye Guan had to suppress it himself!

An Nanjing's gaze swept across Ao Qianqian and Little Pagoda. Little Pagoda was currently protecting and restoring Ao Qianqian, but she was still slowly vanishing into nothingness.

The situation was grim.

An Nanjing's expression darkened even further when she recalled how Little Pagoda failed to make a move at the critical juncture.

Shwaaa!

Meanwhile, Ye Guan's Mad Demon Bloodline incessantly flowed out of him like water from a waterfall. The spacetime around him took on a tinge of red. Ye Guan's eyes had also become bloodshot, and there seemed to be a sea of blood in his eyes!

The young woman stared at Ye Guan with a frown.

“That’s the Mad Demon Bloodline!” she said with a glower.

She had been using a secret technique to dodge An Nanjing’s attacks, so there was no way the latter could kill her if she simply kept on dodging An Nanjing’s attacks.

The light in the young woman’s eyes shifted in both curiosity and concern. She had heard of the Mad Demon Bloodline.

When the Sword Master invaded the True World on that fateful day, he was apparently in the Mad Demon State, and he created a boundless ocean of blood in the True World with his sword in hand.

It was a monumental event in the True World’s history, as it was the first time that someone had invaded it. The Sword Master’s slaughter and his invasion of the True World humiliated the True World.

Today, the young woman was witnessing the Mad Demon Bloodline in action with her own two eyes.

The faces of the two Divine Sovereigns were grim.

Old Yu asked, “Should we attack?”

The young woman shook her head. Her eyes didn’t leave Ye Guan as she said, “He’s very weak at the moment, and his fleshly body is no more. There’s no way he can withstand the tyrannical power of the Mad Demon Bloodline.

“Let’s just watch him suffer until he dies.”

The two Divine Sovereigns nodded.

An Nanjing's face turned gloomier and gloomier.

The Mad Demon Bloodline would certainly take over Ye Guan's mind if it awakened today. To make matters worse, Ye Guan wasn't exactly in the right mental state to even attempt to control the Mad Demon Bloodline.

A flash of determination flitted across An Nanjing's eyes. She took a step forward before sending another palm strike on Ye Guan's back.

She was about to try and suppress Ye Guan's Mad Demon Bloodline once again, but...

Rumble!

A deep purple light burst out of Ye Guan and rushed toward the vast expanse of the starry skies overhead. The powerful deep purple light forcefully suppressed the Mad Demon Bloodline.

Everyone froze in astonishment. What's going on?

Even An Nanjing's figure stiffened in confusion as an inscrutable and horrifying aura seeped out of Ye Guan.

"This is bad!" Little Pagoda exclaimed, "His other bloodline is awakening as well! Fuck, fuck, fuck! Quick, get Sister Destiny here!"

Chapter 206: Are You Looking Down On His Grandfather?

Another bloodline?

Everyone was stunned. Ye Guan had another bloodline?

And it seemed that his mysterious other bloodline was as strong as the Mad Demon Bloodline...

The Mad Demon Bloodline was the strongest bloodline in the world, so what bloodline could possibly match up to it?

There was a collective wave of shock among the crowd.

Little Pagoda was extremely worried. This is just too absurd!

It had taken them a long time to awaken, but today, they actually decided to awaken at the same time.

An Nanjing frowned deeply. Another bloodline?

The other bloodline could only belong to Ye Guan's mother. Qin Guan of Milky Way.

Boom!

A loud explosion echoed as the Mad Demon Bloodline burst into power. The two bloodlines then proceeded to compete.

The onlookers were flabbergasted.

Ye Guan's figure started to blur.

What the hell? Are those two bloodlines trying to kill their owner

Meanwhile, the murderous intent in the young woman's eyes intensified as she stared at Ye Guan. She had a feeling that the young man would bring about a lot of trouble to the True World if she didn't kill him today.

With that thought in mind, the young woman opened her palm, and a golden talisman floated into the sky from her palm.

“Every Divine Sovereign, Divine Emperor, and every Divine King in the Anwang World, heed my orders!” exclaimed the young woman. Her voice echoed like thunder as she continued. “If you can fight, come to me as fast as possible. Tardiness is punishable by digging out eighteen generations of your ancestor’s graves, and I will do it myself.”

The young woman paused and turned to look at the two Divine Sovereigns next to her before saying, “Tell my personal soldiers to come here.”

Old Yu’s expression fell, and he hurriedly said, “Ruler An, your personal soldiers are protecting the Full World at the moment. If you—”

“Can you not see that?” Ruler An pointed angrily at Ye Guan and said, “He’s our greatest threat, and we cannot give him any chance to grow.”

Old Yu was scared speechless, and he didn’t dare to say anything else.

Ye Guan was truly exceptional, and Old Yu’s heart was gripped with fear the moment he recalled how his limbs had almost gone flying earlier.

Ye Guan had to die today!

Ruler An anxiously paced about. She glanced alternately between An Nanjing and Ye Guan. Finally, she stopped and took out another golden talisman. Her eyes flashed coldly as she said, “I want the Divine Dusk Guards from the True God Hall to come here. I want ten thousand... ten thousand of them to come here!”

“Ruler An...” Old Yu hurriedly said, “The Divine Dusk Guards are suppressing the Martial World at the moment, and there are only ten thousand of them. If you call all of them here, the consequences will be huge.”

Ruler An snapped, "Can you not see how dangerous Ye Guan is? He's both a Martial God and a Great Sword Sovereign, and he even has two special bloodlines in him.

"His talent is almost on par with me, and he's smart as well. If we don't get rid of him while we can, we'll have to live with a thorn in our side. We will never be able to have any peaceful nights if we fail to get rid of him today.

Old Yu's expression darkened.

"I don't think the True God Hall will agree to your request..." Old Yu muttered.

"Fuck!" Ruler An cursed and glared at Ye Guan.

Old Yu was taken aback.

Ruler An said, "Tell them that Ye Guan is much more talented than the Sword Master. He's an exceptional talent that only appears once in a billion years. He's just eighteen years old, but he has already surpassed me."

Old Yu was completely stunned. Do you really want to go that far?

The higher-ups would definitely take such a report seriously. However, Old Yu's back soon became drenched in cold sweat as he thought about how Ruler An was clearly distorting the facts here and wasn't playing by the book.

Ruler An glared coldly at Ye Guan.

An extremely monstrous talent like Ye Guan had to be nipped in the bud.

Meanwhile, An Nanjing was troubled. The two bloodlines in Ye Guan were fighting each other fiercely, and none of them seemed willing to back down.

Ye Guan's soul was struggling to withstand the intensity of their fight, and Ye Guan's figure was becoming more and more illusory as time went on. At this rate, Ye Guan's soul would eventually perish.

An Nanjing felt troubled because she wasn't in a position to interfere.

Moreover, she was afraid of harming Ye Guan, even though she wasn't afraid of taking on two supreme bloodlines at the same time.

Little Pagoda's voice was trembling as he asked, "Why don't we ask Sister Destiny for help?"

"Are you looking down on his grandfather?" asked An Nanjing.

Damn it! Little Pagoda immediately went quiet. Madame An! I'm just a tiny pagoda... for how long should I endure such torment?

An Nanjing observed Ye Guan's condition for a bit more, but Ye Guan showed no signs of improvement. An Nanjing's eyes flashed in determination. She erased all hesitation and got ready to summon Sword Master Qingshan.

Sword Master Qingshan could easily stabilize both bloodlines. In addition, the Mad Demon Bloodline belonged to him, so suppressing it would be a mere walk in the park.

However, a strange scene suddenly unfolded.

The two bloodlines spread to the Path Sword in Ye Guan's hands, and An Nanjing was forced to stop the summoning ritual, as the Path Sword abruptly quivered before turning into a beam of sword light that melted into Ye Guan's glabella.

Boom!

The two bloodlines were suppressed almost immediately.

Goodness! Where did you two get your guts from? How dare you stand against me!

The two bloodlines went quiet and obedient.

The two bloodlines weren't afraid of An Nanjing, as they were aware that An Nanjing was too scared of injuring Ye Guan. However, the Path Sword was different. It was untamed, and it wasn't afraid of anything.

The two bloodlines had been suppressed, but Ye Guan's soul was still getting weaker. In fact, Ye Guan looked like a candle in the middle of a typhoon. If the Path Sword hadn't held back, Ye Guan's soul would have collapsed earlier.

An Nanjing opened her palm, and her will as a Martial God enveloped Ye Guan.

However, it wasn't effective at all. Ye Guan's soul was still getting weaker, eliciting a frown from An Nanjing.

An Nanjing was an expert on fighting others but a greenhorn on saving others.

Ao Qianqian was in a similar situation to Ye Guan. Her soul had become so blurry that she looked like a ball of smoke.

An Nanjing abruptly turned to Li Banzhi and shouted, "The Qingxuan Sword!"

Li Banzhi sounded somber as she explained, "The Qingxuan Sword is with Dongli Jing, and she's in the Xuzhen Battlefield at the moment."

An Nanjing's frown deepened.

Just then, a voice echoed from the tiny pagoda. "Let me do it."

Swoosh!

A dim light enveloped Ao Qianqian and sucked her into the tiny pagoda. At the same time, a purple light covered Ye Guan, and the True World Laws attacking Ye Guan's soul slowly dissipated into nothingness.

Ruler An's pupils constricted at the sight. A certain figure popped up in her mind, and she exclaimed, "So it's you?!"

Little Pagoda asked, "Did she guess it right?"

"Ignore her," said the mysterious voice, "She's just scaring you."

Little Pagoda sighed. "Goodness... Everyone is so mean to me."

Ruler An's eyes briefly shone in bewilderment. There were only a handful of people capable of breaking down the Laws of the True World, which meant another elite cultivator among elites was helping Ye Guan.

Ruler An's expression was dark as she stared sinisterly at Ye Guan.

Ye Guan's eyes slowly opened. He felt unbelievably tired. He looked around and saw the worry on everyone's faces.

An Nanjing looked at Ye Guan and asked, "How do you feel?"

Ye Guan didn't reply to her. He grew anxious because he couldn't see Ao Qianqian.

An Nanjing hurriedly said, "She's in the pagoda, and she's safe."

She's safe! Ye Guan immediately heaved a sigh of relief. He was truly helpless and had fallen in despair the moment he saw Ao Qianqian dying right before his eyes. He knew that there wasn't much he could have done, even if he had given it his all to save her by herself.

Life was tough; he had to wear a helmet.

Ye Guan turned to look at the two Divine Sovereigns in the distance. He knew that if he did not become stronger, powerful cultivators would keep on bullying him, and it would only become worse.

Power! Ye Guan closed his eyes. He was living in a chaotic world where people valued strength more than life. If he allowed himself to remain weak, others would trample on him.

An Nanjing's eyes shone in a complicated light as she stared at Ye Guan.

He wasn't supposed to shoulder such a heavy burden. He was too young to take on such a thing, but...

An Nanjing could only sigh.

It seemed that the third-generation patriarch of the Yang Family would have to live a tough life as well.

Sword Master Qingshan probably had it worse as he had to kill his enemies each step of the way. In the end, he even had to fight Destiny herself.

The Sword Master had no one to rely on early in his life, so he also led a tough life.

Meanwhile, Ye Guan had just learned of his identity and family history, but the entire True World had already set its eyes on him. In addition, the fate of the Guanxuan Universe was now resting on his shoulders.

An Nanjing gently patted Ye Guan's shoulder.

“Don’t worry, I won’t let others bully you!” she declared.

With that, she turned toward Ruler An.

Ruler An’s brows jumped. She retreated behind the two Divine Sovereigns.

To be fair, she had reason to fear a Martial God.

However, An Nanjing was unparalleled among Martial Gods and Martial Goddesses.

Ruler An reckoned that even ten Divine Sovereigns wouldn’t stand a chance against her. If it hadn’t been for the fact that An Nanjing had to protect Ye Guan, they would have perished against her long ago.

Just then, An Nanjing suddenly called out, “Little Pagoda!”

Little Pagoda hurriedly said, “I’m here!”

An Nanjing glared coldly at Little Pagoda. “There has to be a limit to the hardships he has to endure. Are you really going to let him fight a Divine Sovereign by himself?”

Little Pagoda’s voice was trembling as he said, “I-I forgot.”

You forgot?! An angry glint flitted across An Nanjing’s eyes.

She really wanted to destroy Little Pagoda. How can you forget something like that?!

Just then, Ye Guan said, “Senior, we can’t stay here anymore. I think we should leave.”

“We have to go to the Eternal World,” Wu Lao hurriedly said, “Once we’re there, there’s no need for us to be afraid even against ten Divine Sovereigns.”

An Nanjing quietly stared at Ruler An in the distance. “We can’t go there for now.”

Ye Guan frowned as he stared at Ruler An.

It seemed that Ruler An had ordered her people to come here.

“Are you a Martial Goddess?” Ruler An smiled at An Nanjing. She gave a thumbs up at An Nanjing and said, “I have to admit that you’re really strong. We really don’t dare to fight you, but you’ve been insisting on protecting Young Lord Ye. We have no choice but—”

Swoosh!

A shrill cry interrupted Ruler An as the spear in An Nanjing turned into a beam of light that destroyed every inch of spacetime in its path.

Boom!

It moved so fast that the onlookers failed to track the spear’s trajectory.

Ruler An’s pupils constricted, and a golden mirror flew out from her glabella.

Crack!

The golden mirror crumbled, and the impact sent Ruler An flying at least ten thousand kilometers away. However, the spear didn’t lose its power at all, and it chased after Ruler An.

“Protect me!” Ruler An roared.

The two Divine Sovereigns rushed toward her.

Old Yu pointed at the spear, and a saber light rushed out of his finger.

Meanwhile, the other Divine Sovereign punched the spear.

BOOM!

Two deafening explosions echoed throughout the starry skies, sending shockwaves that made even the distant stars tremble.

An Nanjing's spear came to a halt, but An Nanjing was no longer next to Ye Guan. She inexplicably appeared in front of the two Divine Sovereigns, and she gripped her spear tightly before sweeping out with her spear.

The two Divine Sovereigns were helplessly forced away. Their fleshly bodies were destroyed by the devastating attack, and a pitch-black void seemingly capable of devouring everything was the only thing that was left where they initially stood.

It was a terrifying sight to behold.

However, An Nanjing didn't continue attacking.

Her figure flashed, and she appeared next to Ye Guan.

It wouldn't be that difficult for her to kill the two Divine Sovereigns, but she wasn't comfortable with leaving Ye Guan's life in Little Pagoda's care.

Little Pagoda had become too unreliable for her to trust.

Rumble!

The spacetime behind Ruler An abruptly split open, and a golden Great Dao rune manifested.

Ruler An's reinforcements were here!

Ye Guan's heart fell. Goodness! She summoned so many people. This is absurd...

"Don't worry," said An Nanjing. She seemed to have noticed Ye Guan's trepidation, so she added, "We have our own people!"

Ye Guan didn't know what to say.

Chapter 207: You Have Divine Spirits, We Have Swords!

Ye Guan was quite shocked. They still had more people?

It seemed like he underestimated his family's strength. Now, he was wondering if he had the weakest network in his family.[1].

"Don't worry!" said Little Pagoda. "Your aunts aren't here yet, and the real fun begins once they're here."

Ye Guan was basically abandoned to grow up by himself, and his family wouldn't intervene in his matters, but there were conditions set in place before the decision to let Ye Guan develop by himself was made.

One of the conditions was that the True Universe couldn't be allowed to bully Ye Guan. If the True Universe were to send their elites to kill Ye Guan, the elites affiliated with Ye Guan's family would appear to protect him.

If a True God were to appear, Little Pagoda would whip out his three swords.

A battle between elites? Who would dare to fight the Yang Family if it decided to step forward with all of its elites in tow?

Ye Guan suddenly asked, "My aunts?"

"Yep, you have many aunts—much more numerous than you think," Little Pagoda answered, "You'll know them sooner or later."

Ye Guan was about to start asking questions when a middle-aged man wearing a white shirt walked out of the spacetime tunnel above them.

The middle-aged man's overwhelming aura made even the starry skies tremble.

The middle-aged man was a Divine Sovereign.

A blanket of solemnness draped heavily on the crowd behind Ye Guan. Even though they were about ten kilometers away from the middle-aged man, the latter's powerful aura still made them feel suffocated.

The True World was insane!

They actually sent so many Divine Sovereigns just to kill Ye Guan.

Wu Lao's expression was extremely ugly. The Immortal Treasures Pavilion was the least involved in the whole predicament so far. He was supposed to protect and escort Ye Guan to safety, but now, there was nothing much that he could do.

He felt helpless.

Qin Guan had many things in store for Ye Guan, but they were all in the Eternal World. The Immortal Treasures Pavilion's power was concentrated in the Eternal World.

Wu Lao also couldn't use any of his trump cards to help.

Wu Lao got closer to Ye Guan and whispered, "Young Master, we should make a beeline for the Eternal World once the opportunity presents itself. Your mother left many things for you there."

For me? Ye Guan turned toward Wu Lao.

Wu Lao explained, "No one can harm you once we're in the Eternal World."

Ye Guan looked at Ruler An in the distance. Evidently, Ruler An was trying her best to stop him from reaching the Eternal World.

The middle-aged man wearing a white shirt glanced at An Nanjing before bowing respectfully toward Ruler An.

He bowed to her! Ye Guan's eyes narrowed. What was Ruler An's background?

To think that a Divine Sovereign would be so subservient to her

Ruler An calmly asked, "Is it just you?"

"Haha!"

Just then, a peal of boisterous laughter echoed from the spacetime tunnel.

A tall, burly middle-aged man soon strode out of the rift.

He was naked aside from his lower body, seemingly in an effort to show off his burly figure. His muscles were packed with mysterious, inscrutable runes, making him appear terrifying at first impression.

There's one more Divine Sovereign? Ye Guan's expression darkened.

Weren't Divine Sovereigns supposed to be rare even in the True World?

Why were there so many Divine Sovereigns here?

The tall and burly middle-aged man bowed respectfully toward Ruler An.

"Greetings, Ruler An..." he muttered. He couldn't afford to offend the young woman, as she was famous for having a short fuse.

Ruler An nodded slightly and asked, "What about the other Divine Sovereigns? Have they decided to disregard my orders?"

The tall and burly middle-aged man replied, "They might take a while."

Ruler An went silent.

The tall and burly middle-aged man went silent as well, but he looked nervous. He glanced at An Nanjing in the distance and smiled.

"Let me test her out," he said.

The tall and burly middle-aged man stepped forward and punched out. His fist created powerful explosions that rocketed toward An Nanjing. Ripples spread throughout the starry skies as the tall and burly middle-aged man attacked.

The fist contained enough power to collapse worlds, but An Nanjing remained calm and composed. She stepped forward and took a stance with her spear before brandishing it at the oncoming fist.

The tall and burly middle-aged man was blasted a few kilometers away. When he stopped, his right hand was split open, and blood was gushing out of his wound. He was completely flabbergasted. He didn't expect that An Nanjing would be so strong.

However, An Nanjing didn't chase after him. She stayed by Ye Guan's side. She still couldn't bring herself to trust Little Pagoda. It wasn't really strange, as a catastrophe almost happened when she decided to trust Little Pagoda earlier.

Ruler An glared at An Nanjing with a solemn look.

An Nanjing was much stronger than a Divine Sovereign.

Ruler An reckoned that not even twenty Divine Sovereigns could defeat An Nanjing.

Ruler An had made that chilling discovery when she realized that An Nanjing had never really used the full extent of her prowess.

Ruler An's expression grew even more solemn as time went on.

Meanwhile, the tall and burly middle-aged man was about to make another move.

"Stay still," said Ruler An, interrupting the tall and burly middle-aged man.

The tall and burly middle-aged man looked at Ruler An.

Ruler An explained, "She's a Martial Goddess; you're not her opponent."

A Martial Goddess!

The tall and burly middle-aged man's voice deepened, and he said defiantly, "I've killed quite a few Martial Gods and Goddesses in the other universes."

Ruler An glanced deeply at the tall and burly middle-aged man before saying, "If you really want to try, then go ahead and try her."

The tall and burly middle-aged man looked troubled upon hearing that.

An Nanjing had injured him in just one exchange, after all. It was a clear sign that he wasn't An Nanjing's match, which came as a surprise. He had to admit that he truly didn't expect to see such a powerful Martial God from the Guanyuan Universe.

"Let's just wait," Ruler An said, "We'll soon overwhelm them with numbers."

They couldn't beat An Nanjing one-on-one, so they decided to gang up on her.

Meanwhile, Ye Guan sounded worried as he pointed out. "Senior, they're going to summon more Divine Sovereigns."

An Nanjing nodded and said, "I know."

Ye Guan gazed at her in concern, but An Nanjing remained calm.

"Our people are coming soon," she explained.

Ye Guan asked, "Do we have at least as many people as them?"

An Nanjing shook her head. "No."

Ye Guan went silent. He was nervous.

An Nanjing noticed that and added, "But they're extremely powerful."

Rumble!

The spacetime tunnel overhead stirred once more as an old man wearing an oversized black robe emerged from the spacetime tunnel. The old man's hands were hidden in his sleeves, and his gaze was particularly piercing.

Upon arrival, he immediately walked toward Ruler An.

Ruler An glanced at the black-robed old man and asked, "Where are your friends?"

The black-robed old man calmly replied, "They'll soon be here."

Ruler An nodded slightly before pointing at Ye Guan.

"Our main objective is to kill him—to kill that handsome young man over there. I'll think of a way to distract the Martial Goddess next to him. All of you should target him. We only have one chance to attack, so give it your best. Understood?"

The group of Divine Sovereigns glanced at Ye Guan and nodded slightly.

Ye Guan's expression turned grim. What the hell, lady?! Are you holding a grudge toward me or something? Aren't you going too far by sending so many Divine Sovereigns to kill me?

An Nanjing's eyes were locked onto Ruler An.

Ruler An wanted to kill Ye Guan, while An Nanjing wanted to kill Ruler An.

Boom!

A powerful aura gushed out of the spacetime tunnel. Moments later, an old woman wearing a black robe emerged from the spacetime tunnel. She scanned the crowd coldly before walking toward Ruler An and greeting the latter.

Six Divine Sovereigns!

The crowd behind Ye Guan was beyond tense.

The True World had truly gone mad!

Ye Guan's expression turned grim.

The True World had mobilized close to ten Divine Sovereigns.

They were also fighting three separate wars—one at the Main Guanxuan Academy, one here, and the last one at the Xuzhen World. The objective of the war at the latter site was to stop Great Sword Sovereign Ye Yu and the other elites of the Guanxuan Academy from reinforcing the powerhouses of the Guanxuan Academy.

They were fighting on multiple fronts, but the True World could still afford to send so many elites here. Evidently, the True Universe was much stronger than the Guanxuan Universe.

Ye Guan sighed to himself. He thought that he would finally be able to focus on cultivating like mad, but it seemed like he would actually go mad rather than just cultivating like mad.

Ruler An seemed to have an infinite number of elites behind her, making Ye Guan feel like going mad.

Ah! Ye Guan suddenly thought of something, and he hurriedly asked, "Master Pagoda, where is my mother's cloth sachet?"

Little Pagoda said, "Here."

Swoosh!

A white cloth sachet appeared in Ye Guan's hands.

Ye Guan tried to open it, but it wouldn't budge.

Confused, Ye Guan stared at Little Pagoda.

Little Pagoda said, "You can't open it yet."

Ye Guan asked, "Why not?"

"It contains something dangerous," Little Pagoda answered, "Your mother doesn't want you to open that haphazardly because she obviously doesn't want to kill you."

Ye Guan frowned slightly and asked, "Something dangerous?"

Little Pagoda replied, "It's a bomb."

"We're in a dire situation." Ye Guan's voice deepened as he said, "Since we have such a powerful card up our sleeve, why are you saying that we shouldn't use it? Master Pagoda, help me open it!"

He had to go all-out in situations like this.

However, Little Pagoda said, "We really can't use it right now."

Confused, Ye Guan asked, "We can't use it against Divine Spirits? Is that it?"

"No," Little Pagoda said, "The issue is that this bomb doesn't distinguish allies from foes. It'll engulf everyone in the immediate vicinity, so we're all going to die if you use that right now."

“Master Pagoda...” Ye Guan asked, “Are you fooling me again?”

Little Pagoda sounded disheartened as he said, “It’s not just me. I think even your father won’t dare to use some of the items that your mother decided to leave for you. A single misstep is enough for them to kill everyone, after all.”

Little Pagoda could still remember that particular weapon.

Goodness. It was such a terrible weapon!

If Ye Guan got his hands on it and used it without caution, what could they do by then? Damage control?

Ye Guan looked down confusedly at the cloth sachet in his hands. It actually doesn’t know how to distinguish allies from foes? Just what is it?

Wu Lao scooted over to Ye Guan and urgently said, “Yes, you can’t use it in battle until you’ve become really familiar with it.”

Wu Lao was in charge of the Martial Court, so he was well-versed in martial arts.

Meanwhile, Little Ai was extremely knowledgeable when it came to technology, and Wu Lao knew that the combination of Pavilion Master Qin and Little Ai would only result in extraordinary artifacts. In other words, anything those two had made weren’t things that Ye Guan could use readily.

Ye Guan abandoned any thoughts of opening the cloth sachet.

However, he had become even more curious about what was inside of it.

Rumble!

A powerful aura burst out of the spacetime tunnel, and a woman in a blue shirt slowly walked out of the spacetime tunnel. The woman in a blue shirt had a head full of red hair, but her eyes were cold and indifferent.

The red-headed woman glanced at An Nanjing in the distance.

Her figure blurred, and she appeared next to Ruler An.

Seven Divine Sovereigns!

The surroundings became so quiet that one could hear a pin drop.

Ruler An had seven Divine Sovereigns next to her.

Rumble!

The spacetime tunnel shook violently, and a cacophony of noises echoed from the tunnel. A battalion consisting of a thousand elites dressed in black armor walked out of the spacetime tunnel. Each and every one of them was wearing a black helmet with a spear in their hands.

Their appearance created a powerful shockwave that almost sent the people behind Ye Guan flying away. Thankfully, An Nanjing stepped forward and waved her sleeve, destroying the powerful shockwave and suppressing the battalion's oppressive aura.

The battalion was composed of Ruler An's personal guards. Ruler An opened her palm, and a pillar of golden light rushed toward the sky. It grew bigger and brighter as the seconds went on until it burst and abruptly enveloped An Nanjing.

Ruler An glared at An Nanjing and roared, "I'll stop her myself! Go and kill Ye Guan! Don't hold back and spare him no quarter! Kill him no matter what!"

The Divine Sovereigns rushed toward Ye Guan at once.

However, An Nanjing remained calm and composed.

Rumble!

The spacetime above Ye Guan split open, and a domineering aura seeped out of the spacetime rift.

Ye Guan's reinforcements were here!

Comparing numbers? How bold! Who could compete with the Yang Family when it came to the number of elites?

Chapter 208: Elite Swordsman

Everyone looked up and saw a little girl.

Two horns were sticking out of her head, and she was wearing a short-sleeved shirt with floral prints. There were a few holes in her blue shorts, and she was pretty quite disheveled, but she still looked incredibly cute.

The animal prints on her white shoes only made her look cuter rather than childish.

The little girl was savoring her hawthorn candy. A white-furred animal sat on her shoulder, and it stared greedily at the candy in the little girl's hands. Occasionally, it would lick its lips as though it was getting impatient to have a taste of it.

A woman wearing a white skirt was next to the little girl. The woman's long hair draped over her shoulders. Her features were beautiful, and she was wielding a painted polearm.

Our reinforcements are only two people? Ye Guan was quite puzzled. At most, they could be considered two and a half people with that little white-furred animal on the little girl's shoulder. Two and a half reinforcements? It was pretty sad.

An Nanjing pointed at Ye Guan and said, "Little White, protect this fellow. Erya, Weiran, time to fight."

With that, An Nanjing dashed ahead, and the woman wearing a white skirt followed her lead. The little girl called Erya passed the hawthorn candy to the white-furred animal before charging.

Every inch of spacetime in her way was annihilated as she ran.

Ye Guan and everyone's jaw fell to the floor.

What a powerful little girl!

The white-furred animal hovered in the air and carefully licked the hawthorn candy.

Just then, An Nanjing shouted, "Little White, protect him!"

Protect? Little White blinked in confusion. She^[1] looked around, as though she was wondering who she was supposed to protect.

Ye Guan cried out, "It's me!"

Little White turned and found Ye Guan pointing at himself.

"She asked you to protect me!"

Little White proceeded to examine Ye Guan. Blinking her eyes innocently, she flew to Ye Guan's shoulder and used her claws to caress Ye Guan's head.

Ye Guan was at a loss for words. Why am I being treated like a cat?

Ye Guan whipped around and found a spear sticking out of a Divine Sovereign's head. The spear didn't lose its power as it dragged the Divine Sovereign tens of thousands of kilometers away.

At the same time, Erya jumped forward. She sent a punch and sent two Divine Sovereigns flying at least ten kilometers away. Erya's punch shredded the fleshly bodies of the two Divine Sovereigns, and their souls were on the brink of vanishing.

Ye Guan was completely taken aback. How scary!

On the other hand, the woman wearing a white skirt was fighting three Divine Sovereigns at once with her painted polearm. Surprisingly, the Divine Sovereigns were struggling to keep up with her.

Incredible! The cultivators of the Guanxuan Universe were shocked.

Their reinforcements were a mere two and a half, but each of them was incredibly powerful.

Ye Guan suddenly looked at the white-furred animal on his shoulder and asked, "Are you good at fighting, too?"

Little White blinked her eyes. She swiped her tiny claws and took out two objects that looked like eggs. There was a button on the surface of the objects.

"Fuck!" Little Pagoda cursed under his breath, "Bombs...!"

"What is this?" Ye Guan asked Little White.

Little White smirked mischievously and handed the two eggs to Ye Guan.

Seeing Ye Guan accept the eggs, Little Pagoda hurriedly screamed, "You shouldn't play with those! They'll—"

Click!

Ye Guan pressed the button on one of the eggs.

Little White blinked its eyes rapidly, and she clawed out desperately at Ye Guan.

Ye Guan was utterly confused. "What is she saying?"

Little Pagoda's voice was trembling as he cried out, "Goodness! Throw it away!"

Ye Guan was stunned. Little White suddenly covered her eyes with her claws.

Boom!

A powerful explosion swept across the starry skies.

Ye Guan went flying under everyone's shocked gazes.

Ye Guan eventually stopped, and he realized that he had become almost transparent. If the mysterious senior in the pagoda hadn't protected him from the explosion just now, he would have perished both in body and soul.

Everyone stared fearfully at Little White. She wasn't an enemy, right?

Ye Guan was shell-shocked. What was that?

It was the first time he felt so close to death.

Wu Lao suddenly appeared next to Ye Guan. He opened his palm, and a black box flew above Ye Guan's head. A pure spiritual energy flowed into Ye Guan and stabilized him.

Everyone on Ye Guan's side heaved a sigh of relief.

Ye Guan looked at Little White. She looked completely innocent, and she waved her claws frantically.

Ye Guan asked, "Master Pagoda, what is she saying?"

Little Pagoda replied, "She's asking why you didn't throw the bomb right away."

Ye Guan was at a complete loss for words.

There was no way he could have known that Little White would give him the real deal. The explosion was so strong that it almost annihilated his soul. Ye Guan felt a shiver down his spine at the thought of how he had almost died just now

Little White swiped her claws again, and an egg-shaped object as huge as a watermelon appeared.

Ye Guan's expression stiffened.

Meanwhile, everyone else hurriedly backed away with grim expressions.

Little White used her claws and pointed at the egg. Her expression was inscrutable, but she seemed to be smiling.

Staring at Little White with a wary light in his eyes, Ye Guan asked, "Master Pagoda, can you tell me what she's saying?"

Little Pagoda calmly said, "That thing is apparently even stronger than the one you used earlier. It says that it can annihilate a chunk of an entire universe, and she's asking if you want to use it."

Ye Guan was completely stunned. “Seriously?”

“She probably didn’t expect that you’d be so weak.” Little Pagoda pointed out.

Kaboom!

A deafening explosion echoed in the distance.

A powerful shockwave made a beeline for Ye Guan.

Ruler An glared murderously at Ye Guan. The attack had come from her. An Nanjing and the two girls were simply too strong for the Divine Sovereigns to beat, so she decided to take advantage of a momentary lull to kill Ye Guan.

It was now or never!

Ye Guan frowned at the oncoming Ruler An.

Ruler An was slightly stronger than a Divine Sovereign, so she was a force to be reckoned with.

Meanwhile, he only had... Ye Guan turned to look at Little White.

Little White jumped in surprise and immediately hid behind Ye Guan. She covered her face with her claws.

Ye Guan had a mental breakdown. Wasn’t she supposed to protect him?

Who was protecting whom from what now?

Little Pagoda urgently cried out, “Little White, attack her! You can beat her!”

Little White blinked in confusion. Then, she pressed the button on the egg-shaped object the size of a watermelon before closing her eyes tightly.

“Fuck!” Everyone screamed and retreated as far as possible.

Ye Guan’s expression fell. Fuck, is she really my ally?

Little Pagoda turned into a beam of golden light and dashed in front of Ye Guan.

“Everyone, run!” he shouted frantically before running away with Ye Guan and Little White in tow.

Everyone had seen what happened earlier, so even though they didn’t exactly know the identity of the egg-shaped object, they were aware that it was dangerous.

Unfortunately, Ruler An was none the wiser. She flew across the starry skies and soon arrived in front of the egg-shaped object the size of a watermelon. It was quivering violently, and Ruler An frowned upon seeing it.

In the end, she punched the egg-shaped object.

BOOM!

A cataclysmic explosion occurred, sending shockwaves to every corner of the starry skies. The explosion created a mystical mushroom cloud of smoke. Spacetime was annihilated, and the entire Guanxuan Universe quivered at the explosion.

Ruler An was in a daze. The explosion had sent her flying away, and her fleshly body was reduced to what looked like a dirty, bloodied rag.

What was that? The cultivators of the Guanxuan Academy and the Immortal Treasures Pavilion were shocked. Just what was that?

Ye Guan glanced at Little White. Little White blinked and swung her claws around, seemingly in joy.

All eyes were on Little White as she took out two more egg-shaped objects the size of a watermelon.

Everyone frantically scrambled to safety at the horrifying sight.

Ye Guan decisively left Little White's side and ran as far away as he could from her.

Goodness! She's going to kill us all!

Little White was surprised by everyone's reaction. She stared at Ye Guan for quite a while before giggling innocently. She was extremely cute, but Ye Guan didn't know what to say as he stared at Little White. This is absurd!

Boom!

A deafening explosion echoed, and it was soon replaced by deafening silence.

Everyone whipped around and saw that Erya had killed a Divine Sovereign with a punch.

It hadn't even been fifteen minutes since they arrived, but they had already killed a few Divine Sovereigns.

Furthermore, the Divine Sovereigns had come here with their real fleshly body and souls rather than their avatars. The remaining Divine Sovereigns were smart, and they had decided not to face the girls head-on. However, they were still akin to sitting ducks before the three girls.

Ruler An noticed what was happening, and she immediately frowned.

The three girls had completely suppressed the Divine Sovereigns. At this rate, the Divine Sovereigns would soon be annihilated.

However, Ruler An was reluctant to give up. She had a feeling that if Ye Guan survived today's events, he would become a massive headache to the True World later down the road.

Ruler An's blood boiled with murderous intent as she glared at Ye Guan in the distance.

"Where are the Divine Dusk Guards?" she asked.

The reinforcements she had summoned had to arrive sooner rather than later, or it was only a matter of time before they were defeated. They only stood a chance if their reinforcements were here.

A black-robed old man flew toward Ruler An and said, "Ruler An, we have to retreat."

"Retreat?! What are you talking about?!" Ruler An asked fiercely.

The black-robed old man said, "The fight has dragged on for too long, and our people in the Xuzhen World can't hold on any longer. The Great Sword Sovereigns in the Xuzhen World will soon be here, and the Divine Spirits in this universe will all perish if we stay here any longer."

Ruler An went silent as she clenched her fists tightly.

The black-robed old man sighed and said, "We've failed..."

Ruler An quietly glared at Ye Guan in the distance.

"Do the higher-ups know his identity?"

The black-robed old man nodded and said, "They know..."

Ruler An's eyes narrowed, and she questioned, "Why did they not mobilize everything just to kill him?"

The black-robed old man was silent.

Ruler An demanded, "Tell me!"

The black-robed old man could only say, "Ruler An, they have more people."

"They have more people? What do you mean?" asked Ruler An.

The black-robed old man nodded. His expression was heavy as he explained, "They have an elite swordsman who has stopped thirty-six Divine Dusk Guards by himself. She even killed quite a few of them..."

Ruler An's pupils constricted in disbelief.

An individual was standing toe-to-toe against a dozen Divine Dusk Guards at the same time, and he had even killed quite a few of them?

Ruler An's face flushed red from anger. She glared at Ye Guan and shouted, "Just how many people are you relying on?! Are you the king of relying on others?!"

Ye Guan pondered for a while before replying, "Well, I actually had no idea that I had so many powerful relatives until now..."

Ruler An's chest tightened, and she almost vomited a mouthful of blood out of frustration.

Chapter 209: Ascend to the Throne

Ye Guan was speechless. How dare you criticize me for relying on others when you've been relying on others as well! Talk about double standards!

Of course, he was truly surprised. He didn't expect that he had so many relatives and that they were elites among elite cultivators. Erya and Weiran had truly surprised him—to think that they were so powerful.

What about Little White?

Forget it! Ye Guan looked at her, utterly speechless.

Little White had almost blown him to smithereens not too long ago!

Ruler An was both infuriated and frustrated, but her shock was greater than those two combined.

She was the mastermind behind this assassination attempt. She was convinced that her plan would succeed. After all, she had insiders within the Guanxuan Academy, and they could come to the hinterland of the Guanxuan Universe anytime they wished.

Furthermore, Ye Guan was extremely vulnerable at the moment.

How could ten Divine Sovereigns fail to kill her?

Unfortunately, Ruler An had made a huge miscalculation. She didn't expect to see so many elites behind Ye Guan. Just where had they come from? They were missing during that war thirty million years ago, but now they were here?

To make matters worse, the Divine Dusk Guards that she had summoned were currently being stalled by an elite swordsman. Divine Dusk Guards were terrifying individuals, even among the elites of the True Universe, but a lone swordsman actually managed to stop them dead in their tracks!

One could only imagine the elite swordsman's strength.

A sense of helplessness rose in Ruler An's heart. It seemed that they wouldn't be able to kill Ye Guan today. She had to think of a way to kill Ye Guan covertly rather than do it openly and in a full frontal confrontation.

Ruler An removed her gaze off of Ye Guan and said decisively, "Retreat!"

A spacetime tunnel appeared behind her.

Swoosh!

An Nanjing's figure blurred, and spacetime was abruptly torn apart right before Ruler An and the Divine Sovereigns could retreat.

A spear made a beeline for Ruler An and the rest.

Ruler An's pupils constricted.

She waved her sleeve, sending a streak of dark light toward the oncoming spear!

Rumble!

The dark light shattered upon hitting the spear. It only managed to stop the spear briefly, but a moment was enough time for Ruler An and the rest to retreat into the spacetime tunnel.

Ruler An stared deeply at Ye Guan as she slowly disappeared.

Ye Guan quietly stared at Ruler An. Ruler An would definitely keep an eye on him from now on. It was a pity that he couldn't get rid of her once and for all. From now on, she was bound to be one of the dangers lurking in the dark for him.

Soon, Ruler An and the Divine Sovereigns finally vanished.

After a moment of silence, An Nanjing turned to Ye Guan and said, "Head to the Eternal World with the others. Erya, Weiran, follow me!"

She took one step forward and thrust her spear forward.

Boom!

Space caved in before soon becoming a spacetime tunnel.

An Nanjing, Erya, and Zhuang Weiran rushed into the spacetime tunnel. Evidently, An Nanjing didn't want to let Ruler An go just like that.

Beside Ye Guan, Wu Lao said, "Young Master, we should get going."

Ye Guan nodded slightly. "All right."

Wu Lao ordered his men to open a spacetime tunnel, and they all rushed into it.

...

Meanwhile, the Divine Sovereigns and Divine Emperors fighting Mu Niannian and the rest in the Guanxuan Academy retreated like a receding tide. They had received Ruler An's orders to retreat, and they didn't hesitate to carry it out.

It was virtually impossible to kill Ye Guan because An Nanjing was protecting him, so Ruler An had chosen to retreat.

Lu Tian was still alive, and he was extremely indignant. It's over?

“Let’s go,” said Divine Sovereign Taihe.

Lu Tian’s expression was gloomy.

Divine Sovereign Taihe calmly explained, “We’ve Ye Guan’s backers. More and more people are turning up to support him, so we have no choice but to retreat in the meantime.”

“I will not accept this outcome!” Lu Tian roared.

Divine Sovereign Taihe frowned, slightly displeased. Why was this Lu Tian feeling so indignant when he couldn’t even beat Ye Guan in a one-on-one?

Lu Tian noticed Divine Sovereign Taihe’s displeasure, and he hurriedly said, “Fine, let’s go.”

He definitely couldn’t stay any longer at the Guanxuan Academy. His only path of survival was to go to the True World!

Divine Sovereign Taihe nodded slightly. He quietly turned around to leave. However, a terrifying aura fled across the skies and went straight for Lu Tian.

The terrifying aura belonged to none other than the Head Military Official!

Divine Sovereign Taihe frowned slightly. He raised his right hand to suppress the Head Military Official.

Rumble!

The Head Military Official was instantly suppressed, but he glared quietly at Lu Tian.

“Head Military Official,” Lu Tian said, “You no longer have a place in the Guanxuan Academy. Come to the True World with me!”

The Head Military Official's glare turned murderous.

"You're just a puppet of the True World! You're no Chosen One!"

Lu Tian said indifferently, "I was once a member of that Daoist Sect, but I changed my mind and decided to join the True World."

Lu Tian chuckled and continued. "Head Military Official, I've been to the True World. Believe me when I say that Guanxuan Universe will never be able to defeat the True World. Even the invincible Sword Master couldn't destroy the True World."

The Head Military Official chuckled. "Lu Tian, oh, Lu Tian. Do you know how foolish you are?"

Lu Tian frowned and asked, "What do you mean?"

The Head Military Official stared intently at Lu Tian and asked, "Do you seriously think that the Divine Spirits in the True World will take you seriously after you've betrayed your own universe? Fat chance. They'll only treat you like a lapdog because everyone absolutely abhors traitors like you!"

Lu Tian's expression turned gloomy, and murderous intent fled across his eyes.

The Head Military Official stared at Lu Tian as if he was pitiful and said, "You're more inferior to Ye Guan than I thought."

Lu Tian chuckled in amusement and asked, "Do you really think that he'll let you off just because you're licking his boots?"

The Head Military Official turned his head to look at the Guanxuan Academy, which was now in shambles. He fell into a daze, and when he recovered, only regret could be seen in his eyes.

He just wanted to make the Guanxuan Academy a better place!

Well, he wanted to satisfy his own interests as well, but he had never thought of betraying the Guanxuan Academy or the Guanxuan Universe!

The Guanxuan Academy had taught him everything he needed to become a powerhouse, and he had even fought Divine Spirits with his junior and senior brothers. Unfortunately, most of his fellow disciples had perished long ago.

He had supported Lu Tian because he was the Chosen One of this generation. He was hoping that Lu Tian would eventually lead the Guanxuan Academy against the True World and emerge victorious.

However, the heavens had played a huge joke on him. He had inadvertently pledged allegiance to the True World.

“Puhahaha!” The Head Military Official cackled maniacally.

“What is the hesitation for, Head Military Official?” Lu Tian asked, “You will be highly respected even in the True World, considering your knowledge, wisdom, and prowess. If you stay here, you’re just going to die. Ye Guan will never let you—”

“Shut up!” the Head Military Official roared, “You’re just a lackey of the Divine Spirits. No one will stop you from becoming their lapdog, but I will never become the Divine Spirits’ lapdog!”

The Head Military Official clenched his fists.

Boom!

A powerful energy burst out of the Head Military Official.

He had chosen to self-destruct!

Everyone was shocked and in utter disbelief! No one thought that the Head Military Official would choose to self-destruct.

Lu Tian was clearly taken aback as well. His expression changed, and he frantically retreated.

A wave of powerful energy swept across the entire Main Guanxuan Academy, shattering Divine Sovereign Taihe's protective layer of profound energy.

Just as Lu Tian was about to get swept away by the powerful explosion, Divine Sovereign Taihe punched out.

Bam!

The powerful energy vanished. The Head Military Official was no more.

Lu Tian grimaced, and he sneered, "You could have lived, but you chose to die. How foolish."

Divine Sovereign Taihe glanced sideways at Lu Tian and said, "Let's go!"

Lu Tian was still useful, so he had to stay alive for now.

Lu Tian nodded. He looked around the Main Guanxuan Academy, and a cold glint fleeted across his eyes as he declared, "Ye Guan! I will rip your head off your shoulders one day!"

With that, he turned around to leave.

"Wait!" Mu Niannian suddenly called out to him.

Lu Tian frowned and looked at her.

Swoosh!

Mu Niannian abruptly vanished.

Lu Tian's expression immediately changed.

Divine Sovereign Taihe frowned. He wanted to make a move, but Tianxiu suddenly appeared in front of him.

Divine Sovereign Taihe's expression darkened. He had ordered everyone to retreat, so the powerful Divine Spirits had already returned to the True World. In other words, he was currently alone with Lu Tian.

A sword made a beeline for Lu Tian's forehead!

"Save me!" Lu Tian cried out in shock and fear, "Save me!"

"You fool!" Divine Sovereign Taihe couldn't stop himself from scolding Lu Tian. I told you that we're leaving, but you actually took time to talk shit! Did your mother drop you on your head while you were still a baby?

Divine Sovereign Taihe decisively abandoned Lu Tian. He turned around and vanished into a spacetime tunnel.

Lu Tian despaired.

Mu Niannian stared at Lu Tian.

Lu Tian was about to say something when Mu Niannian slashed out, sending Lu Tian's head flying at least a hundred meters away.

Mu Niannian calmly said, "My younger brother once told me that to get rid of the weeds, you must pull them out by the roots. I think it makes perfect sense."

Mu Niannian then turned to look at Tianxiu and the rest.

"Is it over?" asked Tianxiu.

Mu Niannian shook her head.

A look of bewilderment flashed across Tianxiu's eyes.

Mu Niannian explained, "The True World already knows Ye Guan's existence. Even though Ruler An has decided to retreat, the True World will definitely not let Ye Guan go that easily. They'll definitely do their best to stop him from growing even stronger."

Tianxiu was silent.

Mu Niannian looked up before continuing. "And that is why we must protect Ye Guan and help him ascend to the throne so that he'll obtain three thousand strands of Great Dao Destiny.

"The True World will not let him ascend that easily, as the Great Daoist Brush Master once prophesied that Little Xuan's descendant would finally end the war between the two universes at the Xuzhen World..."

Tianxiu looked at Mu Niannian and asked, "Can he really destroy the True World?"

Mu Niannian had invaded the True World together with the Sword Master, so she had to be well aware of the True World's true capabilities.

Little Xuan's Mad Demon Bloodline mutated during that fateful battle. The Qingxuan Sword and Little Pagoda sustained heavy injuries in the process. The Qingxuan Sword, in particular, went dormant after that fateful day.

Can Little Guan truly destroy the True World? Mu Niannian's mind was full of complicated thoughts. The True World was full of monstrous talents, and that True God was a force to be reckoned with.

Chapter 210: Qin Guan Meets Ye Guan

Eternal World, Little Guan City.

Ye Guan was awestruck upon arriving at Little Guan City.

Little Guan City's city walls were at least ten kilometers tall. The walls were so tall that it seemed as if they could reach the starry skies up above. It was impossible to see the end of it, even if one were to crane one's neck to one's limits.

The city walls were made from what looked like a golden stone. Every pebble had countless runes densely packed together, and every single rune gave off a mysterious, abstruse power.

The city walls had towering towers three hundred meters away from each other. The towers were extremely tall, at least a few kilometers high. One could see streaks of lightning fleeing about the tower, and every streak of lightning looked terrifying.

There were armored Sky Giants standing next to each tower.

The Sky Giants were a few kilometers tall, and their armor was a dull gold color.

Each giant wielded a colossal sword, and the sight of them alone was enough to instill fear into the hearts of just about anyone. Considering the number of towers on the city walls, there had to be more than ten thousand Sky Giants protecting the city!

Additionally, there was a thin light veil draped over the city like an umbrella. The veil would occasionally flash in a golden light as a sign that it was still active and was protecting the city.

Ye Guan was truly amazed.

Some of the cultivators with Ye Guan who had never been here were in a daze, extremely shocked by the magnificent scenery before them.

Soon, the group arrived in front of a kilometer-high gate.

A group of white-robed old men holding a black jade staff walked out of the gate as it opened.

Wu Lao hurriedly introduced them to Ye Guan, “Young Master, they’re from the Spirit Hall. They’re Divine Mages who belong to the Immortal Treasures Pavilion, and the weakest of them are Imperial Realm Divine Mages.

“I ordered them to stay here and protect the Eternal World, so they couldn’t go to the Guanxuan Academy to fetch you. I needed them to stay here to suppress any potential spies from acting up within the Immortal Treasures Pavilion.”

Ye Guan nodded slightly.

The thirty white-robed old men walked up to Ye Guan. They knelt at the same time and greeted him respectfully, “Greetings, Young Pavilion Master!”

Ye Guan nodded slightly in acknowledgment.

“At ease,” he said.

The white-robed old men got up and stared curiously at Ye Guan.

Young Pavilion Master! He’s the son of our Pavilion Master!

The white-robed old men examined Ye Guan with smiles. Qin Guan had personally nurtured them, so they were absolutely loyal to her. Naturally, they had nothing but respect for her son.

Qin Guan's son was the only worthy inheritor of the Immortal Treasures Pavilion!

Rumble!

All of a sudden, the ground quivered violently.

A huge group of elite cultivators clad in black armor walked out from the gates. There were about a hundred thousand of them. They carried a shield in their left hand and a spear in their right hand. They all exuded an extremely powerful aura.

A middle-aged man stood at the helm of them. He was a handsome middle-aged man with a commanding gaze. A young man stood next to him, and he was staring curiously at Ye Guan.

"Young Master, he's the Marshal of the Dao Soldiers. Zhen Guan!" said Wu Lao.

Zhen Guan led his soldiers toward Ye Guan before bowing slightly.

"Greetings, Young Master!" exclaimed Zhen Guan.

The hundred thousand soldiers behind him greeted Ye Guan as well, but they didn't kneel.

Wu Lao and the others frowned. They were supposed to kneel to Ye Guan when greeting him.

Li Banzhi frowned as well. How disrespectful.

However, Ye Guan didn't nitpick but smiled and said, "At ease."

Zhen Guan straightened himself up.

However, the soldiers behind him still had their backs hunched in a slight bow.

Ye Guan gazed at them briefly before saying, "All of you can be at ease."

The soldiers didn't respond to Ye Guan. They looked at Zhen Guan instead.

Zhen Guan remained expressionless as he ordered, "At ease!"

With that, the soldiers finally stood up straight.

Li Banzhi's gaze turned cold, and the expressions of the cultivators who had come here with Ye Guan from the Guanxuan Academy turned cold as well. Wu Lao and the Divine Mages standing next to Ye Guan grimaced.

What is this? Are you trying to show off your power in front of the Young Master?

However, Ye Guan remained calm despite the blatant display of authority. He looked at Zhen Guan and found that the latter was as calm as him.

He turned slowly to Wu Lao and said, "Kill them all."

Wu Lao and everyone else were taken aback.

Meanwhile, Zhen Guan quietly stared at Ye Guan.

The Dao Soldiers behind Zhen Guan were furious, and they all glared at Ye Guan.

Ye Guan smiled at Wu Lao and asked, "We can't kill them?"

Wu Lao stuttered, "Y-Y-Young Master, that's..."

Ye Guan turned to look at Li Banzhi.

“Aunt Zhi, let’s go to the Xuzhen Battlefield,” he said.

Li Banzhi nodded. “Okay.”

An You immediately waved his sleeve, and a spacetime tunnel opened next to them.

Ye Guan didn’t even hesitate as he walked into it.

Wu Lao’s expression’s expression changed drastically. His voice was trembling as he hurriedly called out to Ye Guan, “Y-Y-Young Master...!”

Ye Guan quietly glanced at Wu Lao.

He didn’t say anything as he continued walking down the spacetime tunnel.

The young man next to Zhen Guan chuckled and said, “The Young Master is truly impressive! He still hasn’t ascended the throne, but he already wants to kill all hundred thousand of us to flaunt his power. Incredible!”

The cultivators on Ye Guan’s side were blinded with rage upon hearing the young man’s words.

Chen Guanzi looked at that young man and said, “Since you love talking shit, eat this shit!”

Schwing!

A ray of sword light tore through space and made a beeline for the young man.

The young man's eyes narrowed. He was about to make a move when Zhen Guan stepped out and waved his sleeve.

Boom!

The ray of sword light was suppressed. Ye Guan's supporters cast their divine sense upon Zhen Guan and the hundred thousand Dao Soldiers behind him in an effort to suppress them.

However, the Dao Soldiers took one step forward at the same time, and a powerful, oppressive aura descended upon Ye Guan's supporters.

The faces of Wu Lao and the Divine Mages turned ugly.

"First Senior Brother," Ye Guan said, "Let's go."

Let's go? Chen Guanzi was silent, but he was fuming inside.

The Immortal Treasures Pavilion belonged to Qin Guan!

How dare these people disrespect her son just because she wasn't here to supervise the Immortal Treasures Pavilion?!

Chen Guanzi shook his head and said, "Junior Disciple Ye, I can't tolerate this. No, the Sword Sect can't tolerate it."

With that, Chen Guanzi took a step forward and transformed into a ray of sword light that rushed toward Zhen Guan.

Zhen Guan's eyes narrowed. He took a step forward and flicked his wrist, sending a spear flying toward the oncoming sword light at breakneck speeds.

Boom!

A deafening explosion echoed as the ray of sword light collided with the spear light.

Zhen Guan and Chen Guanzi were both blasted backward by the incredible force.

The spacetime around them had shattered as well!

The disciples of the Sword Sect were about to rush over to assist Chen Guanzi when Li Banzhi shouted, "Stop!"

Li Banzhi shook her head and said, "Listen to the Young Master's orders."

Chen Guanzi went silent, but the sword in his hand quivered violently. He was obviously trying to suppress his fury. The swordsmen behind him were equally livid.

The Dao Soldiers' disrespect was too much for them to bear!

Ye Guan suddenly took out Qin Guan's small cloth sachet.

He looked at it briefly before tossing it to the ground, astonishing everyone.

Ye Guan turned to look at Wu Lao and said, "Pick it up and return it to my mother. I want you to tell her that I've gotten used to the hardship after many years of experiencing it.

"The Immortal Treasures Pavilion is rich and with boundless resources, but I really don't care about it. Rest assured, I won't snatch anything from you all. Everything you own will still belong to you, everything!"

With that, he turned around and continued walking down the spacetime tunnel.

Li Banzhi glanced at Wu Lao and the rest before following Ye Guan into the spacetime tunnel. Soon, Ye Guan's supporters walked into the spacetime tunnel as well.

They had collectively decided to give up on the Immortal Treasures Pavilion.

Wu Lao's face was as pale as a sheet of paper as he stared at the cloth sachet on the ground. Zhen Guan's expression was a bit gloomy as well, but the young man next to him chuckled mockingly and remarked, "Go ahead and leave. The Immortal Treasures Pavilion has been without a Pavilion Master for over thirty million years now, and we've been doing fine despite that."

Rumble!

A rift in space abruptly split open next to the spacetime tunnel.

A young woman dressed in green slowly walked out of the rift. A hundred elite cultivators stood behind her.

The young woman was none other than Vice Pavilion Master Ying Qing.

Ying Qing immediately walked up to Ye Guan and slowly got down on one knee.

"Greetings—"

However, Ye Guan didn't even stop to acknowledge her. He continued walking down the spacetime tunnel.

Ying Qing's face paled.

The spacetime tunnel quivered slightly as Ye Guan was about to reach the end of it where their destination lay.

Buzz!

The cloth sachet on the ground suddenly vibrated gently, and a stream of white light flowed out of it.

The white light soon condensed into the figure of a woman. The woman was wearing a short-sleeved shirt, a skirt, and a pair of plain-looking shoes. She was dressed humbly, but Ying Qing and the members of the Immortal Treasures Pavilion immediately fell to the ground and kowtowed to her upon seeing her.

“Greetings, Pavilion Master!” they greeted at once.

The Dao Soldiers standing behind Zhen Guan hurriedly kowtowed as well, and they quivered as if they were aspen trees.

Ye Guan’s supporters were also stupefied to see Pavilion Master Qin.

They hesitated and stopped in their tracks.

Moments later, they collectively shouted, “Greetings, Pavilion Master Qin!”

They weren’t happy with the Immortal Treasures Pavilion, but it didn’t mean that Qin Guan no longer deserved their respect.

Qin Guan turned to Ye Guan. Ye Guan had stopped dead in his tracks, but he didn’t turn around to face Qin Guan.

Qin Guan asked softly, “Are you not going to turn around and look at me?”

After a few moments of silence, Ye Guan replied, “I grew up poor, and I have always been short of money, but I still don’t think there’s a need for me to inherit the Immortal Treasures Pavilion or the

Guanxuan Academy. I never really cared about either of them. Actually, I prefer to have my parents by my side.”

With that, Ye Guan picked up the pace and soon disappeared.

Li Banzhi glanced at Qin Guan before bringing the others away.

Soon, the spacetime tunnel vanished.

Qin Guan lowered her head; her expression was inscrutable.

The people of the Immortal Treasures Pavilion quivered incessantly.

Ying Qing was now beyond pallid.

Qin Guan eventually raised her head. Her voice sounded soft, but she was clearly furious as she said, “I did not nurture you all for you to disrespect my son. Guards!”

Rumble!

The earth split open, and ten elite guards wielding scythes descended from the sky. At the same time, the Sky Giants opened their eyes and jumped down from the walls.

Everyone’s faces changed drastically at the terrifying sight.

Qin Guan glanced at Ying Qing and said fiercely, “Go back to where you came from.”

Ying Qing's legs gave out, and she collapsed to the ground.

Qin Guan ordered, "The Martial Court is dissolved effective today, and the members of the Martial Court will not be absorbed by the Immortal Treasures Pavilion."

Wu Lao went beyond pallid. He wanted to say something, but a black-robed man appeared in front of him and dragged him away. The Martial Court members were quickly dragged away by mysterious people clad in black robes.

Ying Qing looked at Qin Guan. She wanted to say something, but a scythe was pressed against her neck. She was dragged away without being able to explain herself.

Zhen Guan and the Dao Soldiers behind him looked as pale as corpses. They quivered violently while prostrating on the ground.

Zhen Guan wanted to explain himself, but Qin Guan suddenly said, "Execute these Dao Soldiers."

Dazzling lights flashed as ten scythes danced about, sending thousands of heads flying with every flash. In just a few seconds, a hundred thousand heads had formed a hill on the ground, and the blood from the corpses could fill up an entire lake.