

A Sword 211

Chapter 211: Plain-Skirt Aunt, Are You There?

A hundred thousand bloody heads were placed in neat rows in front of Guanxuan City. The blood from so many corpses had created a tiny river, and the metallic smell of blood in the air had gotten so thick it was palpable.

Qin Guan stood amongst these heads and looked up silently at the horizon. Those thirty-six black-robed men wielding scythes stood near her, and they were like ghosts, as one couldn't feel their aura at all.

Qin Guan stared for quite a while at Little Guan City. A few moments later, she suddenly said, "I built this city for you, but now, there is no need for it to exist anymore. Destroy it!"

With that, Qin Guan turned around and left.

Little Guan City was soon reduced to ashes beneath a colossal mushroom cloud.

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Ye Guan silently walked down the spacetime tunnel.

Everyone was silent as well.

Pavilion Master Qin's appearance caught everyone by surprise, but the first meeting between Qin Guan and Ye Guan gripped their hearts with an even greater shock.

However, they could only sigh deeply. Ye Guan never really had a good impression of the Immortal Treasures Pavilion, and the people of Little Guan City even disrespected him.

How could he remain calm at that?

His parents had abandoned him at such a young age.

He had grown up and was ready to go home, but his parents' subordinates made it seem like he was coming back to rob the assets of his own family.

It was so absurd that even outsiders like them found it ridiculous.

Li Banzhi glanced sideways at Ye Guan. She smiled slightly as she said, "I think your mother didn't expect something like that to happen. The human mind is hard to predict, after all.

"Furthermore, it has truly been a long time since she previously appeared, and people are bound to lose respect for legendary figures over time. Since they no longer respect her, it's not strange that they have zero respect for you.

"I hope you're not going to blame her for what happened at Little Guan City. Of course, it's not your fault as well. The fault lies with those people who have merely been pretending to be loyal to your family."

Ye Guan didn't say anything in response.

Li Banzhi sighed under her breath.

Her words were also applicable to the Guanxuan Academy. The Sword Master and Qin Guan hadn't shown themselves for so long that many crazy theories had naturally popped up in the meantime.

However, those people had no idea that the Sword Master and Pavilion Master Qin were the reason the Guanxuan Universe still existed.

If someone else were to take over the Guanxuan Universe rather than their son, would the Sword Master and Pavilion Master Qin even bother to protect it?

Tianxiu and the others wouldn't have come here to repel the Divine Spirits if it hadn't been for Ye Guand and the fact that Ye Guan belonged to the Yang Family.

Li Banzhi also had the same motive. If someone else were destined to take over the Guanxuan Universe rather than the Sword Master and Pavilion Master Qin's son, she wouldn't have kept on working at the Guanxuan Committee.

In the end, everyone had their own motive to protect the Guanxuan Universe.

Li Banzhi shook her head and sighed once again. She was aware of Qin Guan's temper. Those people would pay for their mistakes with their lives, and even Ying Qing might die.

Ying Qing was smart and capable, but she lacked courage.

Qin Guan could have completely forgiven Ying Qing if she had decisively killed those Dao Soldiers. The same went for Wu Lao.

The Martial Court had the Martial God Guards under their command, so they were capable of suppressing the Dao Soldiers. Unfortunately, they didn't think that the matter was that serious, so they refrained from taking drastic actions.

Sadly, they were foolish.

Ye Guan suddenly asked, "Aunt Zhi, is my father in the Xuzhen World?"

Li Banzhi set her thoughts aside and shook her head. She chuckled before saying, "I don't know. How about you ask Master Pagoda? Perhaps he knows where your father is at the moment."

Ye Guan inwardly asked, "Master Pagoda, do you know where my father is?"

Little Pagoda replied, "I don't know where."

Ye Guan frowned.

Little Pagoda immediately said, "I really do not know where he is at the moment. It has been a long time since he last used my services. He really made my self-esteem plummet!"

Ye Guan was at a loss for words.

"Anyway," Little Pagoda said, "You shouldn't worry about that for the moment. Your current task is to head to the Xuzhen Battlefield and inherit your father's bequest!"

Ye Guan frowned and asked, "Bequest? Is he dead?"

Little Pagoda hurriedly corrected himself, "Assets! I meant your family assets!"

Ye Guan shook his head and chuckled.

Master Pagoda's crude way of speaking would inevitably scare someone to death one day.

Ye Guan opened his palm, and the Path Sword appeared in his hand. There was only one thing he wanted to do right now—revive Nalan Jia.

Little Jia! Ye Guan closed his eyes slowly and recalled the moments they spent together.

Meanwhile, Little Pagoda asked, "Are you really not going to go and talk to your mother? I-I've been with both your father and your grandfather, and I guess I could somehow be considered your senior, so let me say a few words.

"I really don't think that what happened earlier was your mother's fault. She's a really good person. I mean it!"

After a few moments of silence, Ye Guan said, “The only thing I want to do right now is to revive Little Jia. I don’t want to think about anything else.”

Little Pagoda sighed to himself.

To be honest, he was upset as well. Those bastards were fools—they were idiots! They actually tried to disrespect the Young Master of their own organization. What they had done was tantamount to seeking their own deaths!

However, they clearly didn’t expect Ye Guan to walk away just like that.

Still, they deserved their horrible fate.

Boom!

The spacetime tunnel was suddenly ripped open, and a middle-aged man walked out of the rift.

The middle-aged man approached Ye Guan’s group along with ten people dressed in black behind him.

Li Banzhi identified them and said, “The Clan Leader of the Primordial Clan—”

Ye Guan abruptly shouted, “There’s something wrong!”

Li Banzhi’s eyes narrowed.

“Stop right there,” she said.

The middle-aged man froze and asked, “What’s wrong, Committee Head Li?”

“So you guys are actually on the Divine Spirits’ side.” Ye Guan pointed out.

The confused expression on the middle-aged man's face immediately turned into one of shock. He quickly put on a straight face, but it was too late, as Ye Guan and Li Banzhi had seen the brief change in his expression.

Chen Guanzi and the others immediately rushed over to surround the middle-aged man and his group.

The middle-aged man glared at Ye Guan and asked, "How did you find out?"

Ye Guan calmly replied, "It was just a guess."

The middle-aged man was stunned.

Ye Guan stared intently at him and said, "I really love making guesses because I can just apologize if I make the wrong guess, but if I end up right, it means finding a troublesome issue right at the bat!"

Everyone was speechless.

The middle-aged man looked at Ye Guan with a complicated look.

"You really are just like your father," he muttered.

Li Banzhi asked, "Why did you decide to betray the Guanxuan Academy?"

The middle-aged man chuckled and said, "It's because we've lost all hope. We have been fighting for so long, and so many people from my Primordial Clan have died for this cause. We've been fighting for so long, but we still haven't seen the light at the end of the tunnel, so we decided to find another way to survive.

"We just did not expect that the Sword Master's son would turn up now, of all times. It is truly a great coincidence."

“Do you really think that the ancestors of the Primordial Clan would praise you for what you’ve done?” asked Li Banzhi.

The middle-aged man chuckled and said, “I don’t care about our ancestors, I only care about our descendants. I don’t want them to die in vain.”

Li Banzhi shook her head lightly and went silent. The True World had to have promised them something substantial. Otherwise, the Primordial Clan wouldn’t have betrayed the Guanxuan Academy.

The middle-aged man then looked at Ye Guan and remarked, “You are truly remarkable. If I had met you earlier, perhaps I wouldn’t have chosen to support the Divine Spirits. It was a pity that you turned up so late.”

Boom!

The spacetime tunnel collapsed, and everyone found themselves surrounded by a hundred thousand Divine Generals in the vast expanse of the starry skies.

Li Banzhi’s face darkened at the sight.

The Clan Leader of the Primordial Clan added, “Committee Head Li, thirty million years of being trapped in the Guanxuan Universe has led us to stagnation, while the True World developed rapidly over those thirty million years.

“Take just a single look at the current True World, and you’ll see just how big the gap between the True Universe and the Guanxuan Universe has become!”

Li Banzhi replied, “I don’t know the gap between us and them, but I know that they want to wipe us all off the face of the world. Do you not have any idea why your ancestors have been fighting so hard? It’s all for the sake of living with dignity!”

The Clan Leader of the Primordial Clan retorted, “They simply chose the wrong side.”

"You fool!" Li Banzhi roared. "Let me ask you this question, then, Taichu[1] Qin.

"Do you really think that the True World would have promised you what they had promised you if it weren't for the Sword Master's deterrence? Open your eyes and take a look at how foolish you've become! Put your foolish daydreams to rest!"

Li Banzhi's eyes flashed in disdain as she continued. "The Sword Master's deterrence is the only reason they've decided to collaborate with you. It's all because they think that the Guanyuan Universe isn't that easy to bully.

"Do you really think that they would have cared about you otherwise? I don't even think that they find you smart enough to be their lapdog."

Taichu Qin's eyes narrowed, and he snarled as he said, "Committee Head Li! I just made a different choice, do you really need to insult me for my choice?"

Li Banzhi shook her head and said, "I respect your ancestors, and I pity them for having a descendant like you."

"Committee Head Li, did you say all that to buy time?" Taichu Qin chuckled and said, "I hate to break it to you, but it's too late! The Guanyuan Universe has lost on all fronts on the Xuzhen Battlefield. Great Sword Sovereign Ye Yu and the rest are still resisting, but it's only a matter of time before they perish."

Li Banzhi went quiet. It finally became clear that things were worse than she thought. It was no wonder Ye Yu and the rest still hadn't responded to Li Banzhi's calls for help. It turned out that they were also in danger.

Ye Guan suddenly sighed to himself. He felt bitter inside. His father had left a huge mess for him to clean up, along with a huge debt. It was just his first day of taking over his father's legacy, but the Guanyuan Universe was already falling apart.

Is it too late for me to disown him and emancipate myself from him?

"I really didn't think that things would progress like this..." said Little Pagoda.

Ye Guan inwardly lamented, "With the way things are progressing, I don't think I can hold out for much longer, Master Pagoda."

Little Pagoda sighed and said, "Back then, your father did not finish fighting that war against the True World..."

Ye Guan looked and sounded dissatisfied as he asked, "Are you saying that he wants me to finish what he couldn't finish?"

Little Pagoda replied, "Yes, your father had that in mind."

Ye Guan's expression darkened. "Do you really think that's fair? I'm just a child!"

Little Pagoda replied, "Well, you really don't have any choice. I mean, who asked you to be his son?"

Ye Guan went silent and fell into deep contemplation before saying, "Master Pagoda, I have one last question for you, so please answer me honestly."

"Go ahead."

"What does it mean to be a Dao Protector?" asked Ye Guan.

Little Pagoda replied, "A Dao Protector will protect you from getting killed."

Ye Guan nodded slightly and asked once again, "Can Plain-Skirt Aunt fight Divine Sovereigns?"

Little Pagoda replied, "Yes."

“How many Divine Sovereigns can she handle?”

“She can handle as many Divine Sovereigns as she can!”

“Stop lying!”

“I mean it, I’m really not lying to you this time!”

“I still don’t believe you, unless...” Ye Guan trailed off before continuing. “Unless she comes here and proves it to me... Yeah, that sounds like a great idea.”

With that in mind, Ye Guan took out the Path Sword and asked, “Plain-Skirt Aunt, are you there? The Divine Spirit Clan has just insulted you!”

Little Pagoda truly had no idea what to say to Ye Guan’s nonsense.

Chapter 212: Great Daoist Brush Master!

The Path Sword didn’t react to Ye Guan’s words.

After some time, Ye Guan asked, “Master Pagoda, how do I contact her?”

Little Pagoda pondered for a while before saying, “Actually, the current situation is still manageable. There’s still no need to contact her.”

“Why not?” Ye Guan asked in confusion.

“I don’t want you to get addicted to contacting her,” said Little Pagoda.

Ye Guan frowned. "I'll get addicted to calling for help?"

Little Pagoda said, "Yes, and you won't be able to stop by then. Anyway, she's not interested in these Divine Spirits. In the past, your father fought a tougher battle against them, and he didn't even ask her for help. I think you should bear with it."

Ye Guan was at a loss for words.

Why was Little Pagoda so afraid of him asking for Plain-Skirt Aunt's help?

What would happen if Plain-Skirt Aunt appeared?

Ye Guan truly wanted to know the answer to that question.

Just then, Taichu Qin glared murderously at Ye Guan and ordered, "Kill him!"

The Divine Generals rushed toward Ye Guan, and the movement of so many powerhouses made the starry skies tremble as even spacetime started to crumble beneath their combined might.

Ye Guan's pupils constricted.

He was about to make a move when a rift in space abruptly manifested.

A group of elites walked out of the rift, and Mu Niannian was at the helm of the group.

"Mu Tiandao!"

Taichu Qin's expression turned serious upon seeing Mu Tiandao[1]. There was no way Taichu Qin would fail to recognize the supreme elite who had been standing next to the Sword Master many years ago.

Mu Niannian cast an indifferent gaze at Taichu Qin.

Without wasting another word, she transformed into a beam of sword light and made a beeline for Taichu Qin.

The beam of sword light obliterated spacetime as it flew. Taichu Qin's heart jumped in fright. She was so fast that it was impossible to avoid her sword move. Taichu Qin had no choice but to take her attack head-on.

Taichu Qin's expression was grim as he threw a punch with all his might.

Boom!

The projection of a divine tree enveloped Taichu Qin's hand as his fist flew to meet Mu Niannian's attack.

However, Mu Niannian's sword was already a few inches away from him. The divine tree was chopped down, and Taichu Qin was blasted backward. His fleshly body shattered as he flew across the starry skies.

Mu Niannian was about to deliver the killing blow when she discovered that the Divine Generals had surrounded Ye Guan and the rest. They had moved so quickly that there was no way Ye Guan and his comrades could escape.

Mu Niannian frowned. "Go to hell!"

Her sword let out a resplendent light as it zipped across the starry skies.

A dozen Divine Generals died in the blink of an eye.

Ye Guan also jumped into action as he shouted, "Die!"

From now on, he would take on a more active role. He didn't want to stay beneath the umbrella of protection. With Ao Qianqian and the Path Sword, why would he be afraid of mere Divine Generals?

Chen Guanzi followed Ye Guan's lead. He dashed ahead and yelled fiercely, "Die!"

Buzz!

Swords hummed as the swordsmen stepped up valiantly and fought.

Mu Niannian was right at the front, while Tianxiu and the elites from the Nether Palace served as the right and left wings of the cultivators.

The cultivators of the Guanxuan Academy were much weaker against so many Divine Generals, so Mu Niannian and the others served as the first layer of protection. If it hadn't been for them, the cultivators of the Guanxuan Academy would have perished in just one move.

Mu Niannian was the leader of the attack, so the Divine Generals were struggling despite their overwhelming numbers. Mu Niannian was single-handedly tilting the scales of the battle to Ye Guan's side.

Right then, a Divine General suddenly jumped in front of Mu Niannian. She frowned slightly and was just about to swing around to kill him when a sword light flashed across and took the Divine General's life.

Squlech!

Blood spurted out of the forehead of the Divine General. Mu Niannian turned around and saw Ye Guan standing behind her with the Path Sword in his hands.

Mu Niannian glanced at the Path Sword and smiled, "Do you dare to follow me and open a way for the rest?"

Ye Guan smirked. "Of course!"

Mu Niannian grinned. "Once we reach the Xuzhen World, I'll treat you to a meal!"

With that, she vanished from her spot.

Squelch!

Sword lights pervaded the starry skies as dozens of Divine Generals died with every passing second.

Ye Guan took a deep breath before jumping into the fray.

He moved the fastest he had ever been. Using the Path Sword as his main sword and his flying swords as supports, he took many lives whenever he moved. He had a lot of spiritual medicine, so he wasn't afraid of running out of profound energy.

Ye Guan followed Mu Niannian closely, and they carved a path amidst the multitude of Divine Generals. They stood at the forefront as they led the others to the Xuzhen Battlefield.

Right behind the two of them were the swordsmen of the Sword Sect. These swordsmen were slowly going through their own transformation. This battle experience was unlike anything they had ever had.

However, the Divine Generals remained fearless and fierce. Aside from Mu Niannian, Qi Bitian, Tianxiu and a few others, the rest of the cultivators were pretty much powerless against them.

Therefore, Ye Guan's side was still at a huge disadvantage despite their momentum.

In the distance, Taichu Qin was in a terrible state. His fleshly body was no more, and he had become nothing more than a soul. He glared angrily at Ye Guan as the latter killed a Divine General after a Divine General.

He finally understood why Ruler An instructed him to kill Ye Guan at all costs. Ye Guan was simply too outstanding, and the True World didn't want to witness the birth of another Sword Master.

Back then, the Sword Master had delivered a huge blow to the True World.

The True World still hadn't forgotten that hard lesson thirty million years later.

Furthermore, Ye Guan seemed to be more talented than the Sword Master.

The Great Daoist Brush Master had also prophesied that Ye Guan would end the long-standing war between the Guanyuan Universe and the True Universe.

Taichu Qin thought of it as ridiculous, but now, it was clear that Ye Guan had the talent to make it possible.

Taichu Qin looked up and stared at somewhere.

There was another great battle happening elsewhere, and the battle was between An Nanjing and Ruler An.

An Nanjing, Erya, and Weiran were still standing their ground against Ruler An and her army. Ruler An had also stopped Divine Sovereign Taihe from coming to hunt Ye Guan.

The three girls were fighting against eight Divine Sovereigns in addition to Ruler An as well as Ruler An's personal guards. More than half of Ruler An's personal guards had perished, and Ruler An was at a huge disadvantage.

Ruler An glared at the three girls. The three girls were too strong. If it hadn't been for her personal guards' sacrifice, the Divine Sovereigns here would have perished long ago.

Ruler An's heart bled upon recalling the forces that she had lost.

The three girls were truly capable of killing just about any Divine Spirit out there, no matter how strong those Divine Spirits were.

I made a mistake. Ruler An shook her head helplessly. The risk she had taken was calculated, but she didn't expect that the friends of Ye Guan's grandfather would come to help Ye Guan.

Ruler An looked up and muttered, "Ruler Cang, do you really want to see the death of my men?"

"Pfft!" A peal of laughter echoed somewhere, and a middle-aged man appeared. His hands were behind his back, and he was clad in an oversized black robe. Her hair was a fiery red, and it looked as if it were burning.

A thousand Divine Spirits clad in black armor stood behind him.

Ruler An calmly chided, "Ruler Cang, karma will bite you back for your refusal to help me earlier."

Ruler Cang's eyes narrowed, and he asked, "Didn't you start all this, Ruler An?"

Ruler An snorted, "We could have killed Ye Guan if you had decided to join me earlier. It's clear that you wanted me to exhaust my forces and land the killing blow yourself when the time comes. Otherwise, why is it that you've remained hidden until now?"

Ruler An shook her head and continued. "Unfortunately, it seems that you also underestimated their strength. Ye Guan is about to reach the Xuzhen World. Once he's there, it'll be much harder for us to kill him."

Ruler Cang chuckled. "Ye Guan is indeed a rare talent. However, I think you've gone crazy. How can a young swordsman be the downfall of the True World? It's absurd how you actually believed Great Daoist Brush Master's prophecy!"

Ruler An quietly stared at Ruler Cang.

She knew that convincing an idiot was meaningless.

Ruler Cang sneered and said, "Ruler An, you've failed, and you lost so many men in the process. You should just retreat and wait for your punishment."

Ruler An chuckled. "I'm going to be punished, then so be it!"

"I hope you—" Ruler Cang started.

"Hey!" Ruler An shouted. She was staring at An Nanjing as she asked, "Why don't we work together to kill Ruler Cang and his men?"

Ruler Cang's pupils constricted as he roared, "Are you mad?!"

Ruler An glared coldly at Ruler Cang, "I deserve to be defeated by the Guanxuan Universe, but there's no way I can take being schemed against by my colleague! I'll let you know just in case, but I don't give a fuck anymore!"

Boom!

Ruler An's figure disappeared as she made a beeline for Ruler Cang.

The power she had mustered made it obvious to everyone that she truly wanted to kill Ruler Cang.

There was a collective moment of shock among her underlings before they decided to attack Ruler Cang as well. They didn't think that this was right, but they had no choice. They had to follow Ruler An's orders if they wanted to survive.

Ruler Cang's face turned as pale as a sheet of paper. Goodness! This madwoman!

He had made a huge mistake taunting her.

Ruler An was dead serious about killing him.

Erya licked her hawthorn candy. She was slightly puzzled as she said, "Sister An, they're fighting each other! Shall we help her kill Ruler Cang?"

An Nanjing stared warily at Ruler An and said, "We'll wait for a chance to kill her."

Erya was visibly surprised.

An Nanjing calmly explained, "She's smarter than Ruler Cang. She's aware that we'll kill her along with Ruler Cang, so this is her desperate attempt to try and eliminate one of her enemies.

"Ruler Cang probably doesn't want to help her, so she decided to make the first move by attempting to kill Ruler Cang."

Erya frowned upon hearing An Nanjing's explanation.

"She's smart," remarked Erya. "Just like Little Xuan."

An Nanjing's eyes narrowed into slits as she stared at Ruler An.

"If we don't get rid of her today, she'll be a scourge for us in the future. Let's wait for a bit before killing her," said An Nanjing.

Erya asked, "Why don't we do it now?"

An Nanjing patted Erya's head and said, "If we make our move right now, they'll work together to attack us! I'm sure she must have made the first move, as she wants us to intervene, which will give Ruler Cang reason to work with her against us."

Erya nodded and muttered, "I wonder if Little White is done with the bombs..."

“Bombs?” An Nanjing frowned. “You gave her bombs?”

Erya nodded and said, “Yup, I gave her a few dozen bombs, but I told her to use them one by one and that she should run away once she runs out of bombs. I wonder if she still remembers what I told her.”

An Nanjing’s expression stiffened while Weiran frowned.

Is Little Guan still alive? We’re fighting so hard here, but what if Little White has already made a mistake and inadvertently killed Little Guan? Won’t that mean that we’ve been working hard for nothing?

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The slaughter had dyed Ye Guan’s eyes red.

All of a sudden, Little White appeared on Ye Guan’s shoulder.

She grinned at Ye Guan and waved her claws.

Puzzled, Ye Guan asked, “Master Pagoda, what is she saying?”

Little Pagoda said, “She’s asking if you need help.”

Ye Guan nodded almost immediately. “Yes!”

Little White was thrilled. She waved her claws, and a few dozen egg-like objects the size of a watermelon appeared. She covered her eyes with one hand and reached out for the buttons on the egg-like objects.

Ye Guan’s eyes widened in disbelief, and his pupils quivered in fear. Little White kindly covered Ye Guan’s eyes with her claw and shut her eyes tightly before reaching out for the buttons on the egg-like objects once again.

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Chapter 213: Destiny, The Goddess!

A hand grabbed Little White's shivering claw before she could press any of the buttons.

Ye Guan held Little White's claw tightly, and he was drenched in cold sweat as he stared at Little White.

Little White blinked innocently at Ye Guan.

Ye Guan pondered over his words carefully before saying, "I don't think your help is needed this time! I-I can do it myself!"

Ye Guan had bit his lips so hard out of nervousness that his lips started bleeding. He wiped the blood on the corner of his lips away as he sighed in relief. If he had allowed Little White to help him, he would have died along with his enemies.

It would be such a horrible and vain death.

Just then, Mu Niannian yelled, "Let's go!"

Ye Guan made sure that Little White was secure on his shoulder before turning into a beam of sword light that streaked across the starry skies.

Swoosh!

The Path Sword in Ye Guan's hand destroyed everything in its path.

Ye Guan and Mu Niannian quickly carved a path in the middle of their enemies.

Rumble!

The space ahead of them abruptly split open. A terrifying aura rushed out of the rift.

Again?! Mu Niannian's eyes narrowed. She slashed out and carved a spacetime tunnel in front of Ye Guan. She then turned to Ye Guan and said, "Lead them to the Xuzhen Battlefield. We'll follow you closely."

Ye Guan was silent.

Mu Niannian was about to say something again when Ye Guan suddenly turned toward the Guanyuan Universe cultivators and shouted, "Let's go! Follow me"

A glint of admiration fleetingly crossed Mu Niannian's eyes.

An argument would have been a foolish endeavor and a waste of time. It was a good thing that Ye Guan hadn't done that and had agreed to her proposal.

With that, Ye Guan led the Guanyuan Universe cultivators into the spacetime tunnel.

Mu Niannian caught sight of Little White on Ye Guan's shoulders.

Little White looked at Mu Niannian and grinned while waving her claws.

Mu Niannian pointed to Ye Guan and waved at Little White, prompting her to look at Ye Guan. Little White nodded and gestured with her claws.

Mu Niannian smiled and gave her a thumbs up.

Little White's grin deepened, and she hurled an egg-like object the size of a watermelon to Mu Niannian.

Mu Niannian shook her head and chuckled, but she accepted it. Yeah, I think Qin Guan is the only one who can play with this bomb.

Meanwhile, Ye Guan and the others were already deep into the spacetime tunnel.

Mu Niannian turned to look at the Divine Spirits.

Tianxiu was beside Mu Niannian, and she frowned deeply.

"What happened at the Xuzhen Battlefield? Are they struggling there?" she asked.

"I have no idea, but something must have happened there," replied Mu Niannian.

Tianxiu went silent.

Mu Niannian swept her gaze across the Divine Spirits.

"The denizens of the True Universe will not let Ye Guan live once they learn of his existence," she said.

Tianxiu asked, "Will Destiny make a move?"

"I don't think so," Mu Niannian answered with a shake of her head.

Tianxiu frowned, "Why not?"

Mu Niannian explained, "First of all, she's still waiting for Little Xuan to make that step. Secondly, she doesn't really care about the True World, and lastly, Little Guan's mental state will be disrupted if she makes a move.

“Little Guan still thinks of her as a Great Sword Sovereign, so if Destiny appears and she kills the riffraff here in one strike...”

Mu Niannian paused to laugh before continuing. “It is impossible to remain unshaken upon witnessing Destiny’s might. More importantly, Little Xuan has also embarked on the Invincible Sword Dao, and I’m afraid his Invincible Sword Dao will shatter once he sees Destiny’s true might.

“It wouldn’t have been such an issue if Destiny were from the same generation as him, but...”

Mu Niannian grew silent. Tianxiu went silent as well. The two belonged to the generation that was unfortunate enough to witness Destiny’s true might. Destiny’s true might was enough to make anyone feel despair at the thought of facing her.

In fact, most of the people from their generation thought of Destiny as a goddess.

Thirty million years ago, Ye Xuan fought the toughest battle of his life, but he didn’t ask Qing’er for help, not even once. The elites from Ye Xuan’s generation also suffered a mental breakdown upon witnessing Destiny’s true might.

How could they not suffer a mental breakdown upon realizing that no matter how hard they cultivated, there was no way they could surpass Destiny?

Destiny was just that strong.

Just then, Mu Niannian said, “I actually think that Destiny is a much more dangerous enemy of the Guanxuan Universe compared to the True World. The True God of the True World would not make a move, but Destiny doesn’t care about any agreement. If it weren’t for Little Xuan, she would have destroyed the Guanxuan Universe back then.

Tianxiu nodded in understanding. She turned to look in the distance. “The universe’s destruction or whatnot doesn’t matter. His safety is all that matters.”

They didn't have any particular attachment to the Guanxuan Universe. They only came here to help because Ye Guan was a member of the Yang Family.

"Heh." Mu Niannian suddenly broke out into a grin before shouting, "All right! Let's kill to our heart's content!"

Swoosh!

She turned into a beam of sword light and streaked across the starry skies.

Tianxiu became a beam of dim light and chased after her.

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The fight between Ruler An and Ruler Cang was still ongoing.

An Nanjing and the other two girls stared closely at Ruler An.

At last, An Nanjing finally shouted, "Go!"

Swoosh!

The three vanished into thin air.

At the same time, Ruler An flipped over her palm, and a rune burned fiercely.

Her figure turned illusory. She had decided to burn her soul and her fleshly body. It seemed that she expected the three girls to attack her at the same time, and her guess ended up being correct.

Boom!

A powerful explosion tore through spacetime, creating a spacetime tunnel that Ruler An hurriedly entered as a beam of fiery light. She rushed down the spacetime tunnel at incredible speeds that she disappeared in the proverbial blink of an eye.

Ruler Cang was stunned.

She used her soul as fuel and sacrificed her fleshly body just to escape?

An Nanjing and the two girls frowned deeply.

Ruler An's ruthlessness caught them off guard.

An Nanjing turned toward Ruler Cang.

Ruler Cang went pale, and he became filled with regrets. If he had known that this would happen, he wouldn't have taunted Ruler An and would have established an alliance with her to try and get rid of the three girls.

Unfortunately, Ruler An had already escaped, leaving Ruler Cang alone to fend for himself.

Could he still make it? No, it was too late!

"Kill him!" An Nanjing spat coldly.

The figures of the three girls blurred as they rushed toward the pale Ruler Cang.

It's over!

Multiple explosions echoed throughout the starry skies, and Ruler Cang's head was soon sent flying away.

Ruler Cang was dead, so An Nanjing decisively said, "Let's go!"

An Nanjing waved her sleeve and carved a spacetime tunnel.

The three girls walked into it and soon disappeared into the tunnel.

.....

Meanwhile, Ye Guan had decided to pick up the pace while standing at the helm of his group.

Li Banzhi informed Ye Guan, "We are about to reach."

Ye Guan asked, "Did we lose control over the Xuzhen Battlefield?"

Li Banzhi couldn't answer.

She had zero idea of what was happening over the Xuzhen Battlefield.

Eventually, Li Banzhi could only say, "They're fine. Don't worry."

Ye Guan could only shake his head and laugh.

Looking back, things had escalated too quickly over the past two days.

His enemies had also become drastically more powerful.

Rumble!

A rift in space abruptly manifested ahead of them, and a beam of sword light emerged from it.

Ye Guan immediately took on a stance and stared at the oncoming sword light with wary eyes.

The beam of sword light dissipated, revealing the figure of a woman.

Ye Guan was surprised. The woman was Great Sword Sovereign Ah Luo!

Li Banzhi sighed in relief upon seeing Ah Luo. Ah Luo was here, which meant that they still had some degree of control over the Xuzhen Battlefield.

Ah Luo approached Ye Guan.

She stared at him carefully before saying, "We're going to the Xuzhen Holy Hall!"

Ye Guan asked, "Why are we going there?"

Ah Luo replied, "You have to ascend to the throne!"

Ye Guan was stunned. "My father is dead?"

Everyone froze.

Ah Luo's expression turned strange.

Chen Guanzi tugged on Ye Guan's sleeve and chided, "Junior Disciple Brother, you should be respectful... he's still your father."

Ye Guan chuckled. It seemed that Master Pagoda's attitude had influenced him.

Ah Luo glanced at Ye Guan and said, "He's still alive, but you have to inherit his position."

Ye Guan asked in confusion, "Why?"

"To boost the morale of the army!" explained Ah Luo.

Ye Guan was about to say something, but the surrounding spacetime quivered violently.

Ye Guan sensed the approach of dozens of cultivators.

Ye Guan's expression grew serious.

"Disciples of the Sword Sect!" Ah Luo shouted.

Buzz!

A hundred swordsmen suddenly rushed out of the spacetime tunnel.

Ye Guan stared in awe at the swordsmen. It was an incredible sight to see a hundred Sword Sovereigns flying at once. The Sword Sovereigns soon reached the end of the tunnel, and Ye Guan heard the sound of metal clashing against metal from the other side of the spacetime tunnel.

Ah Luo suddenly grabbed Ye Guan's hand.

"Let's go! They're waiting for you!" she said.

Ye Guan was at a loss for words. Who was waiting for him?

Ah Luo went silent and dragged Ye Guan away.

Everyone else hurriedly chased after her.

Ye Guan inwardly asked, "Master Pagoda, I-I'm about to ascend the throne. What should I do? What should I say? Shouldn't I prepare something? I really have no idea what to do!"

Little Pagoda pondered silently for a moment before replying, "Just say what you want to say!"

Ye Guan thought about it before nodding. "Okay."

"Master Pagoda, I'm starting to get a bit nervous..." he added.

"Haha!" Little Pagoda burst out into laughter. This little bastard actually knows how to get nervous?!

Ye Guan looked ahead and saw a speck of dazzling dot in the distance. It was none other than the Xuzhen World, and it seemed to be only a hundred meters away from him.

Ye Guan's nervousness reached its peak. He was about to witness a battlefield on the scale of an entire world, and he still had no idea why he had to ascend the throne and become the new King of the Guanxuan Universe.

He was just a disciple of the Ye Clan of Nanzhou not too long ago, but now, he was about to become the king of an entire universe. It was so surreal that Ye Guan couldn't quite believe it.

Ye Guan suddenly asked, "Master Pagoda, how much is my daily wage as the King of the Guanxuan Universe?"

Little Pagoda was at a loss for words.

Ye Guan chuckled to himself.

Soon, Ah Luo dragged him into the light.

Ye Guan had to close his eyes as the light had gotten too dazzling for him to stare at it. When Ye Guan finally grew accustomed to the light, he found himself in a vast, empty expanse.

A myriad of cultivators stood in front of him, and they were all staring at him.

There was a fierce battle in the distance. It seemed that the Xuzhen Battlefield was a battlefield around the clock as Divine Spirits incessantly invaded it for the sake of capturing the Xuzhen World.

Ye Guan was silent as he stood rooted beneath the gazes of everyone.

“Master Pagoda,” Ye Guan nervously asked, “Where’s my father?”

Chapter 214: I Dare You To Attack My Son

Father?

As more people gathered, Ye Guan felt increasingly lonely and pressured. His life had taken a drastic turn in just two days. From a disciple of Nanzhou’s Ye Clan, he was now about to become the King of the Guanxuan Universe.

It would take a while for him to get used to his new identity.

However, his identity as the son of the Sword Master wouldn’t allow him to take it easy. The denizens of the Guanxuan Universe had acknowledged him as their leader because of the Sword Master. The glory belonged to his father, not to him.

The pressure to prove himself weighed heavily on Ye Guan's shoulders.

He had to protect the Guanyuan Universe as the King of the Guanyuan Universe. It was a heavy weight that Ye Guan wasn't sure if he could even carry. His original goal had only been to revive Little Jia and lead the Ye Clan to glory, but now, he had to protect the entire Guanyuan Universe.

Li Banzhi seemed to have seen through Ye Guan's thoughts, and she said, "I know that the pressure on you is heavy, but we're also under a lot of pressure. However, we all know that we eventually have to face our responsibilities."

Li Banzhi glanced into the distance and asked, "Do you see those Divine Spirits? They want to refine all our elites into spiritual cores for their own consumption and destroy the Guanyuan Universe."

Ye Guan followed her gaze.

After a long moment of silence, he turned toward the crowd. The Sword Sect had lost so many swordsmen that there were only about a hundred of them. It was a catastrophic loss, considering that there had been a few hundred of them just two days ago.

Many cultivators from all over the Guanyuan Universe had sacrificed their lives for his sake over the past two days, and they had all done so because they believed in the Sword Master.

They believed that the Sword Master would protect the Guanyuan Universe.

Ye Guan was the Sword Master's son, so he had the justification to ride on his father's coattails. However, he had to face the responsibility that came with riding on his father's coattails to the highest seat of the Guanyuan Universe.

Ye Guan smiled and said, "From now on, I will do my best to protect our universe. I will keep on protecting the Guanyuan Universe until death takes me away."

The crowd cheered enthusiastically.

Ye Guan turned toward Ah Luo and said, “I shall ascend the throne.”

Ah Luo smiled brightly and said, “Alright!”

The universe needed a leader at the moment. The Sword Master hadn’t appeared in the flesh for over thirty million years, so the Guanyuan Universe had been breaking apart. They needed someone capable of uniting everyone under the same banner.

Since the Sword Master wasn’t here, they could only let his son take over.

It was only right for the son to take over his father’s legacy.

An Luo yelled, “Ascension!”

The crowd parted, giving Ye Guan a path to walk down.

An old hall stood at the end of the path.

It was the Xuzhen Holy Hall.

An old man hurriedly dragged a chair in front of the hall’s doors.

He took out a large red cloth and draped it over the chair.

It wasn’t that great visually, but the meaning was clear.

Ye Guan walked through the crowd and slowly walked toward the chair.

He caught sight of a woman among the crowd. She was Lee Ge—the ancestor of the Shenge Clan!

Lee Ge smiled warmly upon meeting Ye Guan's gaze.

Ye Guan returned her smile.

A woman was standing next to Lee Ge, and there was a sword hanging by her waist.

The woman was none other than Great Sword Sovereign Ye Yu, whom he met in Nanzhou.

Ye Yu smiled at Ye Guan.

Ye Guan smiled back. Then, he stared ahead and fixed his gaze on the chair.

Everyone's eyes were on him. He was the Sword Master's son, after all.

The people here were excited to know more about Ye Guan, and they were all smiles as they watched him walk down the path. He truly looked like the Sword Master, and incredibly, he was a Great Sword Sovereign despite his young age.

This only meant one thing—he was a monstrous talent!

However, the heartwarming atmosphere was disturbed by a loud rumbling.

A massive rift in space opened above them, and a ten-kilometer-long golden light pervaded the Xuzhen Battlefield.

A young man walked out of the rift.

He was followed by three Divine Sovereigns, and there were over ten thousand Divine Kings behind him.

The cultivators of the Guanxuan Universe frowned.

The Divine Spirits of the True World stood aside for the young man.

The young man looked at Ye Guan before vanishing and reappearing a hundred meters away from Ye Guan. He was dangerously close to the Guanxuan Universe cultivators, but there wasn't even a hint of fear in his eyes.

The young man carefully examined Ye Guan.

"You're the Sword Master's son?" he asked.

Ye Guan glared at the young man and asked, "Do you want to challenge me?"

Everyone was surprised by Ye Guan's forthrightness.

"Yes," said the young man with a smile. Then, he jeered and said, "Your cultivation base is too low, but don't worry; I won't bully you."

The young man gestured with his right hand and suppressed his own cultivation base to the Heaven Law Realm.

"Qianqian!" shouted Ye Guan.

A dim light briefly illuminated Ye Guan's figure as Ao Qianqian emerged from him. She stared briefly at Ye Guan retreating. Ah Luo tugged on Ye Guan's sleeve and shook her head.

The cultivators of the Xuzhen World shook their heads in disapproval.

Ye Guan had just been acknowledged as the Sword Master's son, which meant that he had been living a life away from the bountiful resources of the Guanxuan Academy. He was a Great Sword Sovereign, which was an unbelievable achievement for his age, but his physical realm was too low.

Furthermore, the young man's identity among Divine Spirits was obviously extraordinary. In other words, this couldn't be a more blatant trap!

It was a trap that would destroy Ye Guan's credibility and perhaps shake his mental state if he were to refuse to challenge.

However, he would have to take on a huge risk if he were to accept the challenge.

Either way, the Divine Spirits were at an advantage.

"If you're still worried, I can still go down another realm," said the young man with a chuckle. He didn't even wait for Ye Guan's response. He gestured with his hand and suppressed his cultivation base to the Earth Law Realm.

The cultivators of the Xuzhen World and the Guanxuan Universe were furious.

Ye Guan glanced at Ah Luo and smiled at her.

"It's fine," he assured.

Ah Luo quietly stared at Ye Guan.

"Trust me," implored Ye Guan.

After a few moments of silence, Ah Luo finally nodded. "Okay."

She released Ye Guan's sleeve and took a few steps backward.

The nearby cultivators also retreated and gave them space.

Ye Guan stared calmly at the young man.

The young man smirked mockingly and started. “Come, let me see—”

“Stop wasting your breath.”

Boom!

The sound barrier was shattered as Ye Guan abruptly took off as a beam of sword light. He wasn’t wielding the Path Sword, but the sword made out of sword energy in his hand still displayed terrifying power as it dazzled everyone.

The young man smirked and stomped with his right foot.

Boom!

A mysterious space abruptly engulfed both the young man and Ye Guan as well as their immediate vicinity.

Ye Guan slowed down significantly. The young man had just unfolded a domain to suppress Ye Guan.

Ye Guan’s eyes narrowed into slits.

With adrenaline pumped through his veins, he stomped with his right leg.

Boom!

The spacetime beneath his feet exploded, sending him flying toward the young man.

The young man was undeterred. He transformed into a beam of light and flew across the skies to meet Ye Guan halfway.

Ye Guan unleashed twelve swords and used the Critical Method to perform a devastating strike.

The young man's domain started to crumble beneath the twelve swords.

The young man pointed at an oncoming sword, and it abruptly came to a halt.

However, twelve swords reached him in an instant, and they let out resonant hums as they slashed the young man's immediate vicinity, destroying the latter's domain.

The young man's eyes narrowed coldly. He clenched his right hand into a fist.

Boom!

A golden light burst out of him, and the twelve swords were sent flying away.

However, Ye Guan wasn't done just yet.

He appeared in front of the young man and punched the latter.

World Devastation Art!

The young man felt a shiver down his spine. He quickly brought his arms in front of his chest to block the oncoming punch.

Boom!

The golden light that had enveloped the young man cracked, and the young man flew a hundred meters away. When he stopped, the twelve swords were already a few inches away from him, and they were ready to perform the Critical Method.

“Ha!” The young man shouted and gestured with his right hand.

Rumble!

A million tiny streaks of saber light instantly manifested around him, sending the twelve swords flying away. However, Ye Guan seemed to have known that outcome, as he was already in front of the young man with another knuckle sandwich.

He was moving so fast that the young man could barely react.

The young man’s pupils constricted. He was about to make a move when Ye Guan teleported behind him like a ghost. The young man whipped around, but his expression instantly fell upon sensing a sword a few inches away from his back.

He had been tricked!

Shwik!

The young man failed to react in time, and the sword dug a centimeter into his flesh before it was blasted away by a horrifying energy.

Unfortunately for him, Ye Guan clearly had no intention of giving him even time to breathe as another sword swung down at him. Soon, the other swords joined, and they all sliced, slashed, and hacked away at the young man.

The young man’s heart beat wildly against his chest.

He placed his palms together to grab Ye Guan's sword, but Ye Guan vanished.

The young man gasped and turned around to find Ye Guan standing in front of him.

However, Ye Guan's sword was missing!

The young man's pupils constricted.

Ye Guan had actually left his sword behind to distract him.

Ye Guan's tricks were too numerous for the young man to predict, sending him down the spiral staircase of panic. The young man couldn't do anything as Ye Guan's sword pierced him from behind while a fist struck his throat.

World Devastation Art!

Boom!

The young man flew a few hundred meters away.

The young man wanted to stand up, but a shadow flickered above him.

Squelch!

A sword pierced through his throat, and the young man's eyes widened.

The young man was pinned to the ground.

The group of Divine Spirits wore solemn faces, but before they could make a move, Ah Luo and the cultivators on Ye Guan's side blocked them.

The young man stared in both horror and disbelief at Ye Guan.

Ye Guan snorted. "How dare you show off to me when you're so weak."

He decisively swung his sword, sending the young man's head tumbling away.

"Great!"

The cultivators of the Xuzhen World and Guanxuan Universe erupted into cheers.

The cultivators of the Xuzhen World were particularly shocked to discover that Ye Guan was also a Martial God, but it made perfect sense considering his superb combat sense.

Ye Guan glared coldly at the rest of the Divine Spirits. Then, he turned toward Xuzhen Holy Hall and started walking toward it.

Rumble!

A low rumbling echoed from the golden spacetime tunnel.

Soon, a girl dressed in white emerged from the rift.

There were six figures next to the girl. One of them was Ruler An, and she had recovered her fleshly body.

The remaining five were as powerful as Ruler An, and there were thirty-six Divine Sovereigns along with four hundred Divine Emperors behind them.

A whopping hundred thousand Divine Generals had gathered along with tens of thousands of Divine Kings.

The cultivators on Ye Guan's side went ashen with fear.

Were they really going to fight against so many enemies at once?

Ye Guan stared at the girl dressed in white standing at the helm of the group.

"Is she a True God?" asked Ye Guan.

Little Pagoda answered, "Nope."

The mysterious voice explained, "She's a Cosmic Spirit. More specifically, she's a Yin Spirit who has devoured multiple civilizations. This is too much for you to handle. We have to call for help."

A Yin Spirit!

Ye Guan was silent. Eventually, he took out a tiny pagoda and said, "I choose you, Master Pagoda. Go and fight her."

Little Pagoda frantically said, "Goodness, she told you to call for a supreme elite's help, not me! I'm just a tiny pagoda! Why are you always making me fight against such powerful enemies?!"

The Yin Spirit's eyes were transfixed on Ye Guan, and she said calmly, "Ascending the throne? I don't think so."

"Is that so?"

Hum!

A resonant hum echoed as a sword flew out of a young woman's hand.

The sword was none other than the Qingxuan Sword!

A white-haired man wearing a long dark robe emerged out of the sword.

The Sword Master was here!

The cultivators on Ye Guan's side hurriedly knelt as their hearts flooded with emotions.

Ye Guan quietly stared at the Sword Master.

The Sword Master took one step, and he appeared next to Ye Guan.

Everyone blinked, and a woman appeared out of thin air next to Ye Guan.

She was none other than Qin Guan!

Qin Guan held Ye Guan's right hand while the Sword Master held his left hand.

The Sword Master smiled and said, "Let's go. Ascend the throne."

Ye Xuan and Qin Guan walked next to Ye Guan as the latter made his way to the Xuzhen Holy Hall.

The Sword Master glanced at the Yin Spirit.

"I dare you to attack my son," he spat coldly.

The Yin Spirit stared grimly at Ye Xuan, but she didn't say anything.

The Sword Master hesitated slightly before turning to Ye Guan and asking, "Did she scare you?"

Ye Guan blinked and nodded. "Mmhmm. She did."

Ye Xuan abruptly turned around and thrust his sword forward.

A shrill noise filled everyone's ears as Ye Xuan's sword pierced the Yin Spirit's head.

The onlookers reeled in shock.

Ye Xuan glared at the Yin Spirit.

"How dare you scare my son, you bitch. Do you really think that I'm already dead?"

Chapter 215: Protect The Universe, While I Protect You

A deafening silence blanketed the place as everyone stared in shock.

A Yin Spirit died without being able to retaliate?

The Divine Spirits from the True World were dumbfounded. They knew better than the Guanxuan Universe cultivators about the terrifying might of Cosmic Spirits. A Divine Sovereign was nothing compared to a Cosmic Spirit.

After all, a Cosmic Spirit was the incarnation of a portion of the universe.

The Yin Spirit that Ye Xuan had killed just now had devoured a few thousand civilizations. A civilization would appear roughly once in a billion years. In other words, the Yin Spirit that Ye Xuan had killed was an extremely terrifying Yin Spirit among Yin Spirits.

However, she failed to even retaliate against the Sword Master.

The Divine Spirits wore solemn expressions.

Only a handful of Divine Spirits who had participated in the battle back then were still alive at the moment, so their knowledge about the Sword Master's power was from books and what they had heard.

They knew that the Sword Master was powerful, but they didn't expect him to be this strong.

He had instantly killed a Cosmic Spirit.

It would be an understatement to say that he was overpowered.

"Sword Master Ye!" Ruler An cried out, "You have an agreement with the True God, you can't attack us."

Ye Xuan glanced at Ruler An and nodded with a smile. "I won't make another move, then."

Ruler An was stunned. What? What are you trying to do here?

The Divine Spirits were furious, but there was nothing much they could do.

They couldn't stop the Sword Master from acting like a hooligan.

Ruler An quietly stared at the Sword Master.

It seemed that it would be meaningless to talk reasonably with the Sword Master.

With that in mind, Ruler An said, "Retreat!"

They would receive nothing but humiliation if they were to stay here.

It was better for them to retreat.

However, Ye Xuan shouted, "Wait!"

The Divine Spirits turned toward Ye Xuan.

Ye Xuan calmly said, "You're already here, so stay here until my son ascends the throne."

The Divine Spirits were infuriated, but Ruler An remained silent.

The Sword Master was obviously determined to humiliate them today, and arguing would only result in their deaths.

However, the middle-aged man next to Ruler An seemed to have failed to read the memo as he frowned deeply and shouted, "Don't go too far, Sword Master!"

Ye Xuan glanced at the middle-aged man and...

Shwik!

A sword pierced the middle-aged man, and he fell lifelessly to the ground like the Yin Spirit.

The silence was so deafening that one could hear a pin drop.

The Divine Spirits silently stared at the Sword Master.

Ye Xuan saw the trepidation in the eyes of the Divine Spirits.

“Am I going too far for asking you to join my son’s ascension ceremony?”

The Divine Spirits’ faces turned ugly. The Sword Master was blatantly trampling on their dignity, but they didn’t dare to protest despite their fury.

Looking at Ye Xuan, Ye Guan inwardly said, “Master Pagoda, I think my father is—”

“No, don’t tell me!” Little Pagoda hurriedly interrupted Ye Guan and said, “Keep your thoughts to yourself. I can’t see, I can’t hear, and I can’t feel anything. I’m just a pagoda.”

Ye Guan froze and went silent.

Little Pagoda truly knew how to protect himself when necessary.

Meanwhile, the Divine Spirits didn’t dare to move. Only the True God could possibly do anything to the Sword Master. These Divine Spirits could only hope to stand up against such a behemoth.

Ye Xuan, Qin Guan, and Ye Guan continued walking.

Ye Guan was just a few steps away from the chair when he shouted, “Wait!”

His parents looked at him. He opened his palm, and the Path Sword appeared.

Ye Guan said, “I think—”

Qin Guan immediately said, "I know."

She took the Path Sword and tapped it lightly.

Boom!

A soul emerged from the Path Sword. It was Nalan Jia's soul.

Qin Guan opened her palm and muttered, "Come."

Rumble!

The world quivered slightly as multiple streams of mysterious energies that Ye Guan couldn't quite grasp made a beeline for Nalan Jia's soul.

Ye Guan asked out of curiosity, "Is this Heaven and Earth Energy?"

Qin Guan nodded and answered, "Yes, and I've also called upon the energy of the universe. They're working together to repair her fleshly body from the remnants, and once they're done, her physique will be even stronger than before."

Ye Guan cast a grateful gaze on Qin Guan.

"It's not enough," said Ye Xuan. He waved his sleeve, and a rift in space manifested overhead. Soon, a beam of golden light emerged from the rift, creating a mesmerizing sight as the golden beam split into golden streaks of light that rained down on the earth down below.

The faces of the Divine Spirits turned grim. The golden beam was a massive chunk of the True World's Dimensional Energy. The Sword Master had just forcefully ripped it out of the True World right in front of their eyes.

The Divine Spirits' jaws were on the floor, but they remained silent.

The golden streaks of light converged on Nalan Jia's soul, and her fleshly body slowly appeared.

Ye Guan clenched his fists as a deluge of emotions washed over him. Little Jia... she'll soon be revived!

Qin Guan gently pulled on Ye Guan's hand and smiled.

"Look to your right," she said.

Ye Guan turned and saw a rift in space manifested about a hundred meters away.

A group of people slowly walked out of the rift in space.

Ye Guan stood frozen in disbelief upon seeing Ye Xiao and Nalan Ming at the helm of the Ye Clan and Nalan Clan disciples.

Fei Banqing even stood next to them.

Everyone was here!

Ye Guan broke out into a warm smile. Earlier, he felt that it was a shame that the Ye Clan and the Nalan Clan weren't here to witness his ascension, but fortunately, they made it in time.

Ye Xiao was staring at Ye Guan with a proud smile. However, his heart was gripped by complicated emotions. He knew that Ye Guan had to have a unique background, but he truly didn't expect that Ye Guan was the Sword Master's son.

In other words, Ye Guan would become the next King of the Guanxuan Universe!

Ye Xiao shook his head and chuckled to himself. It was truly unbelievable.

The elders of the Ye Clan were excited but scared at the same time. They could still remember how they had listened to their stupid Second Elder and how they had almost forced Ye Guan out of the Ye Clan.

If they had succeeded, the Ye Clan would have been reduced to ruins.

It was truly great to have such an insightful clan leader.

The elders felt like giving Ye Xiao a kiss.

Nalan Ming's expression was complicated as well.

He truly didn't expect that his daughter had inadvertently chosen the Young Master of the Guanxuan Academy as her Dao Companion. In other words, Nalan Jia would inevitably become the Queen of the Guanxuan Universe.

It was a great thing, yes, but Nalan Ming had never wanted anything grand. He just wanted his daughter to live a long, healthy life. As such, he truly wanted to see his daughter once again.

Fame and riches were great, but Nalan Ming found them overrated.

Nalan Ming broke out into a wide grin as he stared at the recovering Nalan Jia.

He also felt incredibly gratified to see that Ye Guan truly cared about his daughter.

"More people are coming!" Qin Guan exclaimed.

A few more people walked out of the rift. Qin Feng, Mo Ya, Old Fu, and the Tower Keeper of the Profound Tower. These were the few people of the Immortal Treasures Pavilion who had chosen to risk their livelihood and even their lives to help him.

Ye Guan was in a daze. He truly didn't expect that Qin Guan would bring them here.

She was incredible!

Ye Guan looked at Qin Guan. He lowered his head slightly, but he stayed silent.

Meanwhile, Qin Feng smiled at Ye Guan. He was stupefied when he discovered that Ye Guan was the son of the Sword Master and the Pavilion Master. It was indeed a surprise, but it was a welcome one!

Mo Ya was in a daze. She felt as if she were in a dream.

Old Fu's grin reached his ears. He had chosen to support the young man because he liked Ye Guan's character, but he unexpectedly turned out to be the Young Master of the Immortal Treasures Pavilion.

The hardships he had suffered as a result of supporting Ye Guan were worth it.

The Tower Keeper's grin also reached his ears. His once-in-a-lifetime gamble paid off handsomely, and he felt like flying for joy. He decided to celebrate once he got back home!

The Tower Keeper felt even more proud of himself upon realizing that he had to be the very first person to have discovered Ye Guan's identity. He felt grateful for his keen eyes, as they had allowed him to discover Ye Guan's likeness to his parents.

He felt like boasting to those dumb elders.

Their positions were high, but their eyes were unlike his eyes!

Qin Guan opened her palm and waved her sleeve.

Qin Feng, Mo Ya, Old Fu, and the Tower Keeper appeared next to Ye Guan.

Qin Feng bowed deeply to Qin Guan before turning to look at Ye Guan.

Right as he was about to bow to Ye Guan, Ye Guan stopped him and smiled.

“Aren’t we brothers? We should stay as brothers.”

Qin Feng smiled. He didn’t say anything, but he was moved.

Still, he decided to remain cautious later down the road.

Qin Guan announced, “I hereby promote Qin Feng to the Grand Elder seat of the Immortal Treasures Pavilion’s Elder Circle. Lady Mo Ya and the two gentlemen here are also promoted to the elder seats of the Elder Circle.”

They were now elders of the Immortal Treasures Pavilion’s Elder Circle?

The three felt like a bolt of lightning out of the blue had struck them. They were just managers of the Immortal Treasures Pavilion’s branch in the lower realms, but to think that Qin Guan would directly promote them to elders of the Elder Circle.

It felt like they leaped only once, but they inadvertently reached the heavens.

The Tower Keeper was the first to regain his senses. He knelt down, and his voice was trembling as he cried out, “Long live, long live!”

Mo Ya and Old Fu snapped back to reality and knelt down as well.

Every elder of the Immortal Treasures Pavilion possessed a tremendous amount of influence and power, but it was incredibly rare to get promoted to an elder seat. One could attempt it, but one would most likely fail to become an elder despite trying for ten thousand years.

Those truly unfortunate would fail to even step onto the headquarters of the Immortal Treasures Pavilion!

However, Qin Guan had promoted them herself, which meant that they would definitely become one of the most influential and powerful people in the Immortal Treasures Pavilion.

Ye Guan was also surprised by Qin Guan's decision, but it wasn't a bad decision at all. They were great people, and he was comfortable with them leading the Immortal Treasures Pavilion.

Qin Guan smiled gently at Ye Guan; she seemed to have seen through Ye Guan's thoughts.

Ye Guan finally faced Qin Guan, eliciting a bright smile from the latter.

There was a moment of silence between them until Ye Guan said, "Thank you."

Qin Guan's eyes grew warm and gentle as she said, "You don't have to thank me. They helped you, so they helped me, too. Aren't we family? There's no need for you to thank me."

Ye Guan nodded.

Qin Guan grinned with joy.

Just then, Ye Guan noticed that Nalan Jia had finally opened her eyes.

Ye Guan hurriedly walked up to her. He grabbed Nalan Jia's hand, and his voice was trembling as he exclaimed, "Little Jia!"

Nalan Jia was still disoriented, but she quickly composed herself upon hearing Ye Guan's voice.

She saw Ye Guan standing in front of her.

"Little Guan!" she exclaimed. Tears welled up in her eyes, and Ye Guan immediately pulled her for a hug. Ye Guan broke out into a childlike joy as the emotions that he had been holding back were finally unleashed.

Nalan Jia stared at Ye Guan with tears in her eyes. She felt like she had been reborn after being resurrected, and she felt that it had been quite a while since she died, yet Ye Guan was still the same Ye Guan she knew.

Everyone quickly recognized Nalan Jia as the Queen of the Guanxuan Universe.

However, some onlookers wore complicated expressions as they stared at the heartwarming scene.

Ji Xuan looked down at her feet and muttered, "Lady Nalan Jia is really pretty..."

Nanling Yiyi smiled bitterly.

Meanwhile, Fei Banqing smiled brightly at them.

She was genuinely happy for them, but a subtle emotion was tugging at her heart.

Ao Qianqian stared at them with a complicated look.

Ye Guan let go of Nalan Jia. He led her toward Ye Xuan and Qin Guan.

"Little Jia, they're my parents," he said with a massive grin.

Ye Xuan and Qin Guan smiled brightly at Nalan Jia.

Qin Guan suddenly took out the cloth sachet that she had left for Ye Guan and placed it into Nalan Jia's hands.

"You are now in charge of the Immortal Treasures Pavilion," said Qin Guan.

All eyes fell on Nalan Jia. She had just become the Pavilion Master of the Immortal Treasures Pavilion in addition to her status as the Queen of the Guanxuan Universe.

Ye Xuan took out a ring and placed it in Ye Guan's hand.

"With this, the Guanxuan Universe is yours," he said.

Ye Guan looked at Ye Xuan in surprise and asked, "What about you, Father?"

Ye Xuan burst out laughing and said, "The Guanxuan Universe no longer needs to put their faith in a god. The Guanxuan Universe should have faith in itself. You are your own god. My departure means that everyone will no longer have a god in their hearts—it means everyone can transcend even the gods!"

Ye Xuan turned around, and everyone was stunned to see the World Sword Aura gushing out of Ye Xuan and scattering throughout the universe.

What was the Sword Master doing?

The Sword Master's World Sword Aura was dispersing, but the Sword Master's own aura was exponentially becoming stronger.

A woman deep beneath the Qingqiu Mountain Range within the Main Guanxuan Academy abruptly opened her eyes.

Rumble!

The world quivered violently as the woman stood up.

A powerful aura gushed out of her.

Today, the two siblings would transcend!

I have been sleeping for over thirty million years, waiting for you.

Go ahead and protect the universe while I protect you!

Chapter 216: The Sword Master Was No More!

Transcendence!

Everyone cast emotional and excited gazes on the Sword Master.

As The Sword Master's Sword Intent slowly dissipated, his energy became more and more frightening. The immense power placed pressure on the nearby universes.

The Divine Spirits wore grim looks as they stared at the Sword Master.

The Sword Master was going to make a breakthrough?

The Divine Spirits were shocked.

"Impossible!" Ruler An glared at Ye Xuan and pointed out. "He's not making a breakthrough... he's simply no longer suppressing himself."

The Sword Master was no longer suppressing himself.

The Divine Spirits frowned as they looked at Ruler An.

Ruler An clenched her fists with a somber look. "It turns out that he has been suppressing himself all these years."

"Why would he do that?" asked one of the Divine Spirits.

Ruler An quietly shook her head, making the Divine Spirits feel even more confused.

Ye Xuan's energy grew larger and larger to the point that the nearby universes appeared tiny in comparison to him.

Ye Guan asked, "Father, why did you get rid of your sword intent?"

Ye Xuan smiled. He ruffled Ye Guan's head and said, "Guanxuan Universe no longer needs to believe in a god. The denizens of the Guanxuan Universe should believe in themselves. It's the same for you. Remember, you are your own god."

Ye Guan was silent. He somewhat understood what Ye Xuan was saying.

The Sword Master has been protecting the Guanxuan Universe, and he has become akin to a god to them. However, the Sword Master had become an obstacle to the Guanxuan Universe's development.

While he was protecting the Guanxuan Universe, he became everyone's jailer, preventing them from transcending the gods and reaching the Beyond God Realm.

He got rid of the World Sword Aura to tell the Guanxuan Universe that they no longer had to have faith in him. They should start having faith in themselves. Without a god to rely on, anyone can transcend gods and reach the Beyond God Realm.

That's it! However, I'm sure Father knows that it's extremely difficult to have faith in oneself and develop without relying on backers, so he must have been unable to ignore the Guanyuan Universe until...

Ye Guan's train of thought came to a halt. He cast a complicated gaze at Ye Xuan. So he decided to take advantage of me with that thought in mind. My duty is to protect the Guanyuan Universe and lead everyone to the Beyond God Realm.

From today onward, the Sword Master will no longer care about them. They will have to take care of themselves.

Ye Xuan chuckled upon seeing Ye Guan's weird expression. It seemed that his son had seen through his scheme. As expected of his son, he was indeed a clever young man.

Ye Xuan smiled and said, "I've been protecting this universe over the past thirty million years. Now, it's your time to protect and lead them, understand?"

Ye Guan hesitated before asking, "Can you not have another child?"

This is a huge trap! Inherit the family's assets? That's nonsense! I can already see a miserable life ahead of me. Goddamn it! I want to become stronger by myself! I don't want to be tied down. I don't want to be paranoid about my enemies all the time.

Ye Guan was flustered. Father's going to hand things over to me, but is it even a burden that I can carry?

Ye Xuan chuckled and replied, "Don't worry, I took the same path back then. Your grandfather told me that young men should suffer and work harder while they're young.

"I really thought that he was just spouting nonsense, but his words finally made sense to me when I became a father."

Ye Guan didn't know what to say. What the heck is this nonsense? How can a father be like this?

The awe-inspiring image he had of his father crumbled at once.

No way! Ye Guan immediately calmed himself down. He couldn't allow himself to get fooled like this. Otherwise, the True Universe would definitely crush him.

Ye Guan turned to look at Qin Guan. He pondered for a while before saying, "When I was young, the kids back in Ancient Desolate City always laughed at me for being an orphan... sigh."

Qin Guan was aware that her son was intentionally tugging at her heartstrings, but she still felt a dull ache in her heart. She grabbed Ye Guan's hand and said softly, "You do have to walk your own path, and we cannot help you with it.

"However, there will be enough money for you to spend."

Ye Guan went silent. I guess it's fine to suffer a bit as long as there's enough money.

Rumble!

The spacetime next to Ye Xuan split open, and a woman walked out of the rift.

The woman was clad in a pristine white dress, and she was stunning.

The cultivators of the Guanxuan Academy recognized her, and they immediately bowed toward her. She was none other than Empress Qingqiu, after all.

Qingqiu walked up to Ye Xuan and smiled. "Hello, Brother!"

Ye Xuan smiled at Qingqiu and said, "Brat, you actually transcended?"

Qingqiu smiled and pouted. “I told you that I would be in the same realm as you.”

Ye Xuan boisterously laughed.

Qingqiu suddenly turned to look at Ye Guan.

She examined Ye Guan while Ye Guan hurriedly exclaimed, “Greetings, Aunt!”

Qingqiu smiled at Ye Guan and asked, “Why are you cultivating the sword?”

Ye Guan did not hesitate to reply, “To become invincible.”

The Invincible Sword Dao? Curiosity fled across Qingqiu’s eyes as she asked, “Do you know what it means to be invincible?”

Ye Guan stared intently at Qingqiu before saying, “Invincibility means that no one can kill me, and those I wish to kill will die.”

Ye Xuan was surprised by Ye Guan’s response.

Qingqiu went silent. She transmitted her voice to Ye Xuan using Profound Sound Transmission.

“Don’t let her do anything in front of him,” she said.

Qingqiu was talking about Qing’er.

Ye Guan had actually chosen to embark on the supreme Sword Dao—the Invincible Sword Dao. They couldn’t let Ye Guan witness Qing’er’s true power. Otherwise, Ye Guan’s Sword Dao might crack.

The Invincible Sword Dao demanded invincibility, so did that mean Ye Guan had to kill Qing'er? It was an absurd idea to even think about. In fact, no one had really dared to think about killing her.

If they were in the same generation, it wouldn't have been a big deal. Ye Guan's Sword Dao could easily stay on the path to invincibility. However, Plain-Skirt Qing'er was currently at her peak, and Ye Guan couldn't possibly defeat her.

Ye Guan's Sword Dao was a supreme and extreme sword dao, so his sword had to be invincible.

But what if Ye Guan met a truly invincible being?

Qingqiu reckoned that Ye Guan would start doubting himself if that were to happen.

Aside from surprise, Ye Xuan also stared at Ye Guan with delight.

It seemed that Ye Guan had inherited his style many years ago. He was also a monstrous talent with great ambitions. Ye Guan was truly his son. A paternity test was unnecessary.

Qingqiu turned to Ye Xuan and asked softly, "Are you really going?"

Ye Xuan nodded slightly.

He turned to look somewhere and smiled. "Farewells truly are difficult."

Ye Guan hurriedly said, "Why don't you stay for a bit longer?"

He still felt like protecting the universe by himself was too much for him to bear.

He simply wanted to be unfettered and become even stronger in his own way.

Ye Xuan smiled at Ye Guan and said, "It seems that I said it too casually."

Ye Guan's expression darkened.

"I've been holding out for millions of years," said Ye Xuan. "I've gotten a bit tired now. It's time for me to pass the baton to the younger generation."

Ye Guan hesitated before saying, "But I'm still really young, Father. The family business and responsibility are too big for me to handle, and I don't think I'm qualified for them."

"Well..." Ye Xuan trailed off and winked. "That's your problem to solve, isn't it?"

Ye Guan was stunned. Is he human? Why is he so ruthless?

Ye Xuan's smile faded as he said softly, "Our universe is not as advanced as the True Universe. It will be a tough road, but I believe in you. I believe that one day, you will lead the elites of the Guanxuan Universe against the True Universe."

Ye Guan was silent.

Ye Xuan boisterously laughed.

He swept his gaze across everyone before saying, "Goodbye."

With that, he looked up into the starry sky and chuckled. "True God, shall we duke it out once more?"

Rumble!

The starry skies seemed to split open as a horrifying aura enveloped everyone.

Despair. Everyone felt nothing but utter despair in the face of such a terrifying aura.

They felt not even a trace of desire to resist it.

Ye Guan's expression grew stern. What a horrifying aura! I've never felt anything like this. Is this the power of the[1] True God?

The mysterious voice in the tiny pagoda said, "What you're feeling is just a remnant breeze of her aura that had unintentionally seeped out of her. The True God of the True World is strong enough to destroy the entire Guanyuan Universe by herself.

"In fact, a single sentence from her is enough to kill the cultivators here."

Ye Guan's pupils constricted. "A single sentence?"

"Yes," said the mysterious voice before adding, "She has devoured a hundred thousand universes and has overcome hundreds of thousands of tribulations. Every tribulation lasts for thousands of years, but she has never failed to withstand them.

"She has cultivated the Ten Thousand Tribulation Physique, and she even severed Great Daoist Brush Master's Karma, suppressing him. She even stopped Great Daoist Brush Master's Brush Aura from approaching the True Universe."

The mysterious voice paused briefly before continuing. "What's more horrifying is the fact that she stood against an entire universe's tribulation by herself, and she even subdued it, which allowed the True Universe to truly shatter the boundary and dominate the other universes.

"This allowed the True Universe to suppress an extremely powerful and horrifying ancient clan in this universe, the Heaven Seizing Clan."

The mysterious voice added, "The Guanyuan Universe is just one of the many universes that she ended up suppressing."

Ye Guan asked somberly, "Is she good or bad?"

The mysterious voice said, "She's undoubtedly evil outside the True Universe, but she's a great being in the eyes of the True Universe's denizens. She's the True God of all Divine Spirits, and the Divine Spirits are willing to sacrifice their lives for her."

Ye Guan nodded. "I understand."

Ye Xuan turned to look at Ye Guan with a smile. "I will help you fight the most powerful one. You can deal with the rest."

Ye Guan blinked and asked, "Can you just help me deal with them all?"

"Hahaha." Ye Xuan laughed and said, "Dream on. Let me tell you this—you should really be happy to meet me. If you were in my shoes, it would have taken you hundreds of years to even know your father's identity, not to mention meeting him."

Ye Guan was silent. It seemed that his father and his grandfather didn't really get along.

Ye Xuan continued. "Your grandfather was stingy with me while he pampered and spoiled my sister generously. I'm better than him. I treat you and your sister the same. Your older sister has grown pretty well, so you better work even harder."

Ye Guan's brows furrowed. Older sister? I have an older sister?! Where the heck is she?

Ye Xuan swept his gaze across the starry skies.

He smiled before holding Qingqiu's hand.

"The Sword Master is no more!" he exclaimed before laughing boisterously with Qingqiu and Qin Guan next to him. He took off into the sky and disappeared into the distant horizon.

The Sword Master was no more...

It was the definitive end of the Sword Master's era!

Chapter 217: You Can Have Fun With My Aunt

They were gone. Ye Guan could no longer see them. He felt conflicted, and a longing burst out of his heart. They had just reunited, but they had to be apart so soon.

Nalan Jia walked next to him and grabbed his hand.

"I'm with you."

"Okay." Ye Guan nodded. He seemed to have thought of something as he suddenly asked, "Master Pagoda, do I really have a sister?"

He was astonished to find out that he actually had an older sister. He couldn't quite believe it, so he decided to ask once more.

Little Pagoda replied, "Yes."

Ye Guan frowned slightly, "Then, why did you not tell me about her?"

Little Pagoda responded, "It's because you didn't ask!"

Ye Guan's face darkened. You didn't say anything to me because I didn't ask? This tiny pagoda's going too far.

"You shouldn't think about your sister for now," Little Pagoda said, "You should think about dealing with the Divine Spirits here."

Right, the Divine Spirits. Ye Guan turned and found Ruler An and the other Divine Spirits staring at him with murderous gazes.

Do I deal with them? Ye Guan was silent. He wasn't confident about the idea.

He needed more time to become even stronger.

With that in mind, Ye Guan inwardly asked, "Master Pagoda, can you call my grandfather and ask him for help?"

The mysterious voice was dumbfounded.

Little Pagoda responded, "Dream on!"

Ye Guan was confused. "Why not?"

Little Pagoda said, "Your grandfather is even worse than your father!"

Ye Guan was silent. It was over. He was doomed! He could only rely on himself.

Ye Guan turned to look at the people behind him. Everyone was looking at him.

The Sword Master was no more, so he had become the heart of the Guanyuan Universe.

The Sword Master's intention was very clear. The Guanyuan Universe had to count on itself in the future.

Of course, he hadn't totally abandoned the Guanyuan Universe.

Look, I left my son, Ye Guan, for you all.

Now, they could only look at the eighteen-year-old Ye Guan.

Ye Guan's gaze swept across everyone. There was confusion and fear in their eyes.

Ye Guan disliked it—he disliked the feeling of faith.

Everyone had faith in the Sword Master. When he was around, they all believed that the Guanxuan Universe would be safe. But now, the Sword Master was no more. They could only count on themselves, but the Divine Spirits were too powerful.

The people of the Guanxuan Universe started panicking.

“Don't worry...” Ye Guan suddenly smiled, “My Yang Family will not... let the Guanxuan Universe perish.”

Ye Guan felt that his name was lacking, so he decided to mention the Yang Family.

“Great!”

A rift in space was abruptly torn open, revealing An Nanjing and Qi Bitian's figures from within.

Ye Guan breathed a sigh of relief. He didn't feel like such a liar with the help of An Nanjing and Qi Bitian. This wasn't about courage or anything; it was about defeating the Divine Spirits.

How was he going to fight the entire True Universe with his current prowess?

What was he going to use to fight? His butt?

An Nanjing looked at Ye Guan and said, “Our Yang Family will help you protect this universe.”

Ye Guan saw himself as a member of the Yang Family, and the Yang Family wouldn't reject him. As for Ye Xuan, it wasn't that they didn't want to help him. Ye Xuan had Destiny. Ye Xuan didn't need the Yang Family's help, while the Yang Family didn't want to see Destiny.

Ye Guan broke out into a grin. "Great!"

He turned to look at Ruler An. He took a step and arrived in front of Ruler An in a flash.

An Nanjing and Mu Niannian appeared behind Ye Guan along with thirty-six mysterious cultivators in black holding scythes.

Qin Guan had left them behind. Their cultivation bases and overall prowess were unknown, but they knew how to fight. Qin Guan had departed with Ye Xuan, and they would only listen to either Ye Guan or Nalan Jia.

Nalan Jia looked at Ye Guan in the distance with a complicated expression. She wanted to stand behind Ye Guan as well. All she had was a small cloth sachet, and she was too weak to provide him with any assistance.

The cloth sachet: "..."

Meanwhile, the Yin Spirit's soul was still alive. However, Ye Xuan's sword energy was keeping an eye on her, and she obviously couldn't move under the sword energy's watch.

The Yin Spirit's expression was ugly. When Ye Xuan attacked her earlier, she felt like the gap between them was like the gap between heaven and earth. The Yin Spirit thought as if she were a failure. Many years ago, Ye Xuan was just an unassuming, mediocre swordsman, but now, he had become strong enough to kill her.

Ye Guan ignored the Yin Spirit and turned toward Ruler An. "My father is fighting against your True God, so why don't we fight after the winner between them is determined?"

Ruler An replied, "You're just trying to buy time."

Ye Guan was silent. It turned out that Ruler An wasn't so easy to fool.

Ruler An turned to look at Yin Spirit and said, "Yin Spirit, we can't let him live. He'll eventually become the next Sword Master if we give him enough time to grow."

Yin Spirit was silent. Can't you see the sword energy above me?

Ye Guan gave up on Ruler An and looked at Yin Spirit.

"If you die, will Ruler An get promoted?"

Both the Yin Spirit and Ruler An frowned.

The other Divine Spirits looked at Ye Guan with a sinister expression.

What a treacherous human. He was trying to create a rift between them so that they would fight each other.

Everyone knew what Ye Guan was trying to do, but none of them dared to do anything.

The Yin Spirit would definitely die if a fight were to break out.

Ruler An met Ye Guan's eyes. This bastard is eviler than I thought.

Ye Guan stared at Yin Spirit and asked, "How about this? Let's have a ceasefire for a year. No huge battles can break out between us in the meantime. Skirmishes are fine, as I really admire the brilliant youngsters of the True Universe. The young talents of the True Universe are welcome to challenge me anytime they wish."

Ruler An stared at Ye Guan and pointed out. "You just want more time to become even stronger."

Ye Guan looked at Ruler An and said, "How come you're against it? Is it because you're not the one who's going to die if we were to fight right now?"

The Yin Spirit's gaze turned cold as she stared at Ruler An. She wasn't stupid, so she could see what Ye Guan was trying to do here. The issue was Ye Xuan's sword energy above her. Start fighting? It can be done, and there's a huge chance that we'll win.

The Guanyuan Universe is too weak at the moment. Without the Sword Master, the Guanyuan Universe would most likely lose against us.

The Yin Spirit truly wanted to kill Ye Guan.

Ye Guan was just too talented, and the Yin Spirit reckoned that it was only a matter of time before he became the next Sword Master.

Unfortunately, the Yin Spirit would die before anyone else here if they were to fight right now! How about sacrificing herself for the greater good? No! Never!

The Yin Spirit looked at Ye Guan and asked, "A year?"

Ye Guan nodded. "Just one year."

He wanted to scream and ask for more time, but it was impractical. Even if Yin Spirit agreed, the higher-ups in the True Universe wouldn't allow it. However, there was a high chance that they would agree to a year-long cease fire.

Hence, Ye Guan chose to settle for a year. He couldn't be too greedy.

The Divine Spirits of the True Universe weren't easily fooled, especially Ruler An.

Ruler An said, "From what I know, he has a pagoda, and time in that pagoda is—"

"How about you just take my head then rather than beating around the bush?" asked the Yin Spirit.

Ruler An frowned and went silent.

The other Divine Spirits looked at them without saying anything.

They were clearly about to fight each other.

Ruler An was doing this for True Universe.

The Yin Spirit understood that Ruler An was only doing what she was doing for the sake of the True Universe. However, the Yin Spirit couldn't possibly let herself be sacrificed in exchange for the True Universe's greater good.

Ruler An quietly glanced at Ye Guan. She understood where the Yin Spirit was coming from, but she also knew that if they agreed to Ye Guan's demand, the Ye Guan they would have to face a year later would be a much more powerful Ye Guan than today.

How long had it been since Ye Guan started cultivating?

It hadn't been that long, but he was already a Great Sword Sovereign.

Allowing this cheat character to cultivate in the mysterious pagoda meant that they would have to deal with a terrifying Ye Guan once the ceasefire was over. It would be a bit too far to say that Ye Guan would be invincible by then, but he would definitely be a formidable opponent.

After all, the entire Guanxuan Universe was in Ye Guan's hands.

He had an entire universe's resources at his disposal, so Ruler An still had to mention it, even at the risk of offending the Yin Spirit. Of course, she could only mention it. A mere mention was enough for her to achieve her objective.

Ye Guan suddenly said, "Ruler An, I really admire you."

Ruler An smiled. Was she stupid? Actually, she was the smartest among the bunch of Divine Spirits Ye Guan had met so far. Of course, there were quite a few smart Divine Spirits among the bunch of Divine Spirits here, and they quietly stared at Ruler An.

Ruler An was willing to offend the Yin Spirit, as she knew that Ye Guan would become an extremely formidable opponent in just a year.

Once Ye Guan became a massive headache to the True Universe a year later, everyone would look back to Ruler An's words today.

By then, the Yin Spirit would be doomed! And who would replace her?

Ruler An would most likely be her replacement.

Ruler An remained smiling without saying anything. Ye Guan had seen through her.

You can see what I'm trying to do here, and I can see what you're trying to do.

They were enemies, but they had a complete grasp of each other's intentions.

Ye Guan wouldn't ruin Ruler An's plan, and Ruler An wouldn't really attempt to kill Ye Guan. Of course, if she had a choice, she would choose to kill Ye Guan, but she truly couldn't afford to insist on it. After all, the Yin Spirit was still alive.

The Yin Spirit suddenly declared, “Representing the True Universe, I declare that our True Universe will agree to a ceasefire with the Guanxuan Universe, lasting for a year. However, the talents of our True Universe are allowed to challenge you in the meantime.”

Ye Guan nodded. “Sure.”

The Yin Spirit quietly glared at Ye Guan.

Ye Guan glanced at the sword energy above the Yin Spirit.

He opened his palm and beckoned at it. “Here!”

The sword energy flew into Ye Guan’s palm.

Ye Guan looked down at the sword energy. He was about to store it away when it vanished into innumerable light particles.

The Sword Master’s sword intent was no more.

The Sword Master’s era was over. It wasn’t that he wanted it to end, but he had no say in the matter. His father had thrown all responsibilities to him and ran away. What could he do? He could only hold back his tears and inherit the massive family fortune.

Taking a deep breath, Ye Guan knew that he had to be ravenous in his cultivation.

One year—he only had one year.

The Yin Spirit turned to Ye Guan and asked, “Are you not afraid that I’ll go back on my word?”

Ye Guan smiled and responded, “I’ll work hard just to play with you all a year later. If you refuse to keep your word, there’s nothing I can do. You can go and have fun with my aunt as well as my grandfather.”

“Don’t try to scare me,” said the Yin Spirit while looking at Ye Guan, “Our True Universe will always keep our promises. A year, so be it! I really want to see what you can do in a year!”

With that, she led the Divine Spirits away.

Upon entering the golden pillar of light, the Yin Spirit’s expression was both ugly and murderous as she said, “Inform everyone. Anyone who kills Ye Guan will get a hundred million spiritual cores.”

A hundred million spiritual cores. Even Divine Kings would only get a million spiritual cores every year as their salary, and it was barely enough for them to cultivate.

A hundred million spiritual cores were a massive fortune.

They felt like going back and killing Ye Guan.

Unfortunately, they were no longer members of the younger generation.

Ruler An looked at the Yin Spirit and knew that the Yin Spirit had caught on. If Ye Guan were still alive a year later and had grown significantly stronger, she would be in a world of hurt.

The True God was still busy dealing with the Sword Master, so she had no time to deal with the issues here. Of course, the True God Hall was there, and it was like the Guanxuan Committee of the Guanxuan Universe.

The True God Hall would manage the True Universe in the True God’s stead whenever she was absent.

The Yin Spirit was just one of the True God Hall’s elders. She had brought powerful Divine Spirits to deal with Ye Guan, and it was under the True God’s orders.

The True God was absent, so the Yin Spirit believed that the True God Hall would not bother her in the meantime. After all, as a Cosmic Spirit, she still had quite the reputation throughout the True Universe.

Unfortunately, someone would inevitably take the blame if Ye Guan ended up becoming a massive threat to the True Universe. Who would take the blame for it? It would definitely be none other than the Yin Spirit!

The Yin Spirit knew that, so she offered such a sky-high reward—a hundred million spiritual cores. The young talents of the True Universe would surely go crazy, and it wouldn't just be the True Universe. Even the worlds under their governance would go crazy at the thought of it.

A hundred million spiritual cores were simply too alluring to resist.

The Yin Spirit had no intention of giving Ye Guan enough time to cultivate, as the True Universe couldn't let Ye Guan become the second coming of the Sword Master.

Soon, the Yin Spirit and the other Divine Spirits disappeared.

Ruler An gave one final glance at Ye Guan.

Ye Guan was silent.

Ye Guan and the others heard the Yin Spirit's words—a hundred million spiritual cores.

Ye Guan pondered over it before asking, "Master Pagoda, how much is a hundred million spiritual cores?"

Little Pagoda responded, "Converted to immortal spiritual crystals? Trillions at the very least."

Ye Guan was silent.

It was clear that the True Universe wasn't going to give Ye Guan time to breathe.

Ye Qing suddenly appeared next to Ye Guan with a grin. "Brother Ye Guan. Just focus on cultivating; let me deal with the talents of the True Universe."

"Don't forget about me!" Cao Bai stepped out.

"Me, too!" Ao Qianqian stepped forward.

"I can do it, too!" Nanling Yiyi appeared.

Ji Xuan stepped out, but she didn't say anything.

"Count me in!" Ye Guanzhi also stepped out and smiled at Ye Guan.

The people of the Sword Sect and the Guanxuan Academy stepped forward.

Ye Guan spotted many familiar faces. Sword Emperor Chen Guanzi, Qin Xue, Mu Tiandao's disciple, Fan Qing, who gave Ye Guan a space ship, Qingzhou's student representative, Mu Youyou, Crown Prince Gu, and Yue Chen.

Ye Guan looked around and found almost ten thousand people staring at him.

"Cultivate well! We'll help you deal with them!" they shouted.

Chapter 218: Into The Bridal Room!

Everyone was looking at Ye Guan. They all knew that before long, the top talents from True Universe would arrive at Guanxuan Universe to look for Ye Guan. Ye Guan needed time to become even stronger. They were willing to help Ye Guan buy some time.

Ye Guan looked at everyone without saying anything, but he was moved.

An Nanjing said, "Let's go to the All Spirit Region."

Ye Guan looked at An Nanjing. "The All Spirit Region?"

An Nanjing nodded and explained, "The Cosmic Spirits of many major universes decided to create a special world for the sake of dealing with the True God of the True Universe. What they created is what we call the All Spirit Region.

"It is a world filled with special cultivation grounds such as Mount Unyielding. You can reach the Mortal Sword Realm, refine the Unyielding Bones, and forge the Everlasting Will there. Of course, you can also cultivate your Mad Demon Bloodline there."

Ye Guan's eyes narrowed. "Mortal Sword Realm? Unyielding Bones? Everlasting Will?"

An Nanjing nodded slightly, "The Mortal Sword Realm is what lies beyond the Great Sword Sovereign Realm."

Ye Guan suddenly asked, "How do I compare to the young talents of the True Universe?"

An Nanjing stared at Ye Guan and said, "Below average."

Ye Guan's eyes squinted. "Below average?"

Everyone was shocked. Ye Guan was unparalleled among the young talents of the Guanxuan Universe. However, Ye Guan was actually considered below average when compared to the young talents of the True Universe?

"Remember Ruler An?" asked An Nanjing.

Ye Guan nodded.

An Nanjing calmly said, "She's only twenty years old this year."

Ye Guan's fists clenched. Twenty years old? And the title Ruler was conferred on her despite her young age?

Ye Guan was beyond flabbergasted.

He truly didn't expect that Ruler An was only twenty years old.

"And she's not the most talented individual in the True Universe." An Nanjing continued and said, "The True God once had numerous universes under her belt, and she didn't monopolize the resources from those universes but gave them to her people. It's the reason the True Universe is significantly stronger than any other universe."

An Nanjing paused for a moment before saying, "Moreover, your mother is the only denizen of the Guanxuan Universe with a spiritual core. However, cultivators in the True Universe cultivate using spiritual cores." Ye Guan's expression went solemn along with everyone else. They knew that there was a difference in power between the Guanxuan Universe and the True Universe, but they were surprised to learn that the gap was actually so big.

They had never really paid attention to the True Universe because they knew that the Sword Master was there for them. However, the Sword Master was no more, so they had to learn more about the True Universe.

Unfortunately, the truth that they heard from An Nanjing was something they truly couldn't quite grasp.

An Nanjing stopped talking. She hesitated briefly, but she eventually remained silent.

Ye Guan looked at An Nanjing.

He was about to speak when the mysterious voice in the tiny pagoda said, "I'll tell you. The True Universe is several times more powerful than what Martial Goddess An made it out to be. The denizens

of the True Universe look upon talent highly. The way they groom their talents is nothing like you can imagine.

"As long as you are talented enough and are willing to work hard, you will not need to worry about anything related to cultivation resources. Basically, you don't have to spend money to cultivate there."

The mysterious voice paused before continuing, "Your family background doesn't matter, nor does your financial standing. I remember this particular Divine Sovereign in the True Universe. He didn't have a monstrous talent, but he worked extremely hard.

"He relied on the free cultivation manuals and spiritual cores to cultivate. Eventually, he managed to cross the Ancient Path and became a Divine Sovereign. There are many people like him in the True Universe."

Ye Guan asked somberly, "Free? Cultivation manuals are free?"

The mysterious voice responded, "Yes. You'll also get a monthly stipend of spiritual cores once you reach a certain level."

Ye Guan was silent.

The mysterious voice spoke softly, "The True Universe has become a terrifying behemoth. The prowess of their young talents is to be reckoned with.

"A universe's overall strength cannot be measured by just looking at its top cultivators alone; one must look at its young talents as well.

"As far as I can remember, only two powers throughout the universes can compare to the True Universe. One of them is one of the strongest clans throughout the universes, the Heaven Seizing Clan."

Ye Guan was curious, "The Heaven Seizing Clan?"

The mysterious voice replied, "Yes. An ancient clan that has existed for over a billion years. They have a scary, special bloodline called the Heaven Seizing Bloodline. Your mother's special bloodline and your Mad Demon Bloodline can contend against the Heaven Seizing Bloodline."

Ye Guan was confused, and he asked, "Senior, I have another bloodline in me?"

The mysterious voice replied, "Yes." Ye Guan asked, "What is it?"

The mysterious voice answered, "You will know in the future."

Ye Guan was silent.

The mysterious voice continued, "Anyway, those with the Divine Dao Bloodline running through their veins were formidable as well, and there was a rumor about how the Divine Dao Bloodline is closer to the creator of the universes.

"It is also apparently older than the Dao itself. Great Daoist Brush Master has the Divine Dao Bloodline, but the holders of the Divine Dao Bloodline were ruthlessly suppressed by the True God of the True Universe. The elites of the Divine Dao Bloodline vanished without a trace since then."

Little Pagoda's curiosity was piqued. "Did Great Daoist Brush Master fight anyone else aside from Sister Destiny?"

The mysterious voice calmly asked, "Are you sure you want to know the answer to that Little Pagoda?"

"..." Little Pagoda.

The mysterious voice continued, "You're unparalleled among the younger generation of the Guanxuan Universe, but your opponent is the entire True Universe, and it is the strongest power throughout the universes. You cannot afford to underestimate the True Universe."

Ye Guan nodded. "I understand."

Unparalleled among the younger generation? Ye Guan shook his head. I'm just average—no, even below average in the True Universe. I want to become the strongest young talent in the universes.

Ye Guan turned to An Nanjing and said, "Senior, I'll go to the All Spirit Region with you."

He decided to cultivate as ravenously as possible!

An Nanjing nodded. "All right."

Ye Guan asked, "When are we leaving?"

An Nanjing responded, "Tomorrow."

"Okay," said Ye Guan with a nod.

"I suggest you deal with your personal affairs before we leave," said An Nanjing before turning around to leave.

Lady Tianxiu glanced at Ye Guan before leaving as well.

Ye Guan took a deep breath before turning to look at Nalan Jia. Nalan Jia smiled silently. Ye Guan approached her and grabbed her hand before walking toward the Xuzhen Holy Hall.

Everyone looked at the two of them, especially the people from the Immortal Treasures Pavilion. Qin Guan didn't say anything, but they all knew that Nalan Jia was now their Pavilion Master.

The Nalan Clan members were overjoyed.

The Nalan Clan had just become a top clan in the Guanyuan Universe.

In addition to being the Queen of the Guanxuan Academy, Nalan Jia was also the Pavilion Master of the Immortal Treasures Pavilion. In other words, the Nalan Clan would inevitably rise in power.

Nalan Ming frowned upon witnessing the delight of his clan members, but he raised his guard at the same time. Disasters were often preceded by strong emotions. Nalan Ming knew that he had to make sure that his clan members wouldn't grow arrogant because of their new identities.

Ye Xiao also raised his guard. The Ye Clan was starting to overflow with pride. This was absolutely normal, as they had always viewed Ye Guan as their fellow clan member. Ye Guan had just become the King of the Guanxuan Academy, so the Ye Clan would inevitably rise up the ranks.

Ye Xiao and Nalan Ming exchanged worried looks.

They could already feel a headache coming just at the thought of trying to make sure that their clan members wouldn't become too arrogant.

After Ye Guan and Nalan Jia's departure, the cultivators of the Guanxuan Universe slowly dispersed to return to their homes.

Li Banzhi looked up without saying anything. Perhaps he would never come back.

Li Banzhi was silent for a long while before she shook her head with a smile. She then turned around and left. The Guanxuan Universe's new king was here, so it was time for her to retire.

In the distance, Ji Xuan looked at Ye Guan and Nalan Jia as they left.

She stared at them for a while before turning around to leave.

Ao Qianqian's expression was complicated as she stared at them.

Was she going to give up? Ao Qianqian felt indignant to give up just like that.

Meanwhile, Nanling Yiyi smiled quietly at the pair before leaving.

She didn't want to think too much about it. Otherwise, her heart would hurt a lot.

Fei Banqing smiled while staring at Nalan Jia and Ye Guan. The two were finally reunited. Fei Banqing gazed at them for quite a while before turning around to leave.

...

Ye Guan quietly held Nalan Jia's hand as they walked away.

Nalan Jia remarked, "This feels like a dream."

Ye Guan smiled and nodded. He sighed. Everything that happened recently also felt like a dream to him. The Sword Master turned out to be his father, while the Pavilion Master of the Immortal Treasures Pavilion turned out to be his mother.

He didn't even dare to think about being close to them, yet they were actually his parents.

Nalan Jia suddenly stopped walking and turned to look at Ye Guan.

Ye Guan stopped and looked at her.

"What is it?" he asked.

Nalan Jia grinned as she lightly stroked his face.

"You've suffered, haven't you?"

Ye Guan held her hand stroking his cheek and smiled, "It's fine!"

Nalan Jia took out the cloth sachet that Qin Guan gave to her.

"I think the Immortal Treasures Pavilion should belong to you—"

Ye Guan interrupted her. "Are there going to be any difference?"

Nalan Jia looked at Ye Guan. She didn't say anything, but she felt warm.

Ye Guan pulled Nalan Jia with him, and the pair continued walking away.

"Mother is really smart. There must be a reason she gave you the Immortal Treasures Pavilion." Nalan Jia thought about it before nodding. "I agree."

Ye Guan suddenly said, "According to our betrothal, we should have been married long ago."

Nalan Jia paused as she turned to look at the man in front of her.

"Married?" she asked with a smile.

Ye Guan nodded. "Yes, married."

Nalan Jia blinked and asked, "What comes next after marriage?"

Ye Guan thought about it before saying, "If we go by tradition, it's about time we spend a night in the bridal room."

Nalan Jia's face flushed. However, she revealed a cheeky smile and said, "Actually, we can sleep together before marriage."

"I don't think..." Ye Guan trailed off out of hesitation before continuing. "I don't think that's appropriate, but... I think that works, too!"

Nalan Jia's blush intensified, and she pinched Ye Guan's palm.

"How come you're thinking about something in times like these?"

A fiery passion burned in Ye Guan's heart at the sight of the adorable yet flirtatious Nalan Jia.

"Should we... give it a try? I'm ready to go anytime."

"I hope you haven't forgotten the two of us here..." said Little Pagoda.

Ye Guan had no idea what to say.

Chapter 219: I, Ye Xuan

Ye Guan was slightly embarrassed. He actually forgot about Master Pagoda and the owner of that mysterious voice! He couldn't help but think of opening the tiny pagoda.

Nalan Jia smiled while looking at him, and she suddenly leaned forward and kissed him lightly on the lips before he could even react.

Ye Guan froze as if he had been struck by lightning.

Nalan Jia stepped backward, and she stared at Ye Guan with a smile. However, her smile was quickly replaced by sobbing.

Ye Guan put both his hands on her waist and asked softly, "What's the matter?"

Nalan Jia smiled weakly and said, "I'm so happy."

Ye Guan pulled her into his arms and said, "I will never let you get hurt again."

Nalan Jia wrapped her arms around him and buried her head into his shoulder.

She closed her eyes slowly and replied, "Okay."

Then, she tightened her arms around him. Ye Guan had no idea, but Nalan Jia was aware of many things while she was in her soul form. She also knew about Ye Guan's encounters and interactions with other girls.

After a while, Ye Guan grabbed Nalan Jia's hand.

They walked into the distance together.

The starry skies above the Xuzhen Battlefield were a dull gray color. One couldn't see any stars, and the scenery gave off an oppressive aura. However, many cultivators were watching the couple while hiding behind the monochrome scenery.

Ye Guan had never been a talkative individual, but he became a chatterbox and talked about everything under the sun. On the other hand, Nalan Jia didn't have much to say, but she was all smiles.

Little Pagoda suddenly asked, "Are you interested in visiting the Starry Sky Sea?"

Ye Guan was slightly confused. "Starry Sky Sea?"

"Yes," said Little Pagoda. "Your father left behind two thousand little paper cranes at the Starry Sky Sea many years ago. How about it? Do you want to go and take a look?"

Ye Guan blinked and stammered, “W-well... I don’t think that’s a good idea.”

Little Pagoda smiled and insisted, “You might find something useful over there.”

Ye Guan immediately nodded and said, “Okay, I’ll go there and take a look.”

If Father truly left something precious behind for me, it would be like hitting the jackpot! With that thought in mind, Ye Guan asked, “How do we get to the Starry Sky Sea?”

Little Pagoda replied, “You’re the Academy Master of the Guanxuan Academy, so just tell them where you want to go. Someone will take you there.”

Ye Guan nodded slightly and called out, “Somebody!”

Swoosh!

A black-robed old man appeared beside him.

He sounded respectful as he asked, “How can I help you, Young Master?”

Ye Guan said, “I want to go to the Starry Sky Sea!”

“All right!” said the black-robed old man before continuing. “Please give us a moment to clean up the place.”

Ye Guan froze. Clean up?

He frowned and said, “Just don’t go too far.”

The black-robed old man hurriedly replied, “I understand.”

It seemed like the new Academy Master disliked formalities.

The black-robed old man waved his right hand, and a rift in spacetime manifested nearby. The black-robed old man gestured toward the rift and said, “Young Master, Young Mistress, this way, please.”

Ye Guan nodded. He looked at Nalan Jia and smiled. “Come on, let’s go somewhere else.”

Nalan Jia nodded and said, “Okay.”

The two stepped into the spacetime tunnel and disappeared.

Swoosh!

Thirty-six mysterious men clad in black robes abruptly appeared. They wielded scythes as they disappeared right before the black-robed man.

The old black-robed man’s expression was solemn.

The thirty-six cultivators that Pavilion Master Qin left behind were truly powerful!

The black-robed old man hesitated for quite a while, but he eventually decided against following Ye Guan and Nalan Jia. Those thirty-six elites were protecting them so no one could possibly hurt them.

...

Ye Guan and Nalan Jia were taken aback upon arriving at the Starry Sky Sea.

The scenery was breathtaking!

A kaleidoscope of starlight pervaded the skies, and there were ancient towering trees in all directions. The couple wasn't alone; there were many people in the Starry Sky Sea, and they all walked around in pairs.

Everyone glanced at the newcomers. What a handsome young man and what a beautiful young lady! They were a match made in heaven, especially in the looks department.

Ye Guan and Nalan Jia stood out. Their appearance alone stole everyone's limelight!

Under Master Pagoda's instructions, Ye Guan and Nalan Jia arrived in front of a particular Starry Tree. Ye Guan looked up and saw many tiny paper cranes hanging from its branches.

Ye Guan's attention landed on a particular tree branch with three paper cranes hanging from it.

"Master Pagoda, are those the paper cranes that my father left behind?"

"Yes!" Little Pagoda replied.

Ye Guan smiled slightly.

He opened his palm, and those three paper cranes vibrated slightly.

Meanwhile, a man approached them with two beautiful women in each arm. He walked up to Ye Guan and Nalan Jia. He examined Nalan Jia from top to bottom and chuckled before saying, "Miss, why don't we get to know each other? My name is—"

Eerily enough, not a single noise was produced as a scythe swept past the man's neck.

Schwing!

The man's head flew into the air, but blood didn't haphazardly gush out. The man vanished into nothingness the moment he was beheaded, and it appeared as though he had never existed in this world.

The two beautiful women who had accompanied him were dumbstruck. When they recovered, they immediately turned around and ran for their lives.

Ye Guan nonchalantly ignored what had happened and opened his palm again.

The three paper cranes slowly floated over to his palm.

There were traces of sword energy on the paper cranes, but as soon as they came into contact with Ye Guan's hand, they trembled before disappearing.

Ye Guan unfolded the leftmost paper crane and found that there was something written on it—I wish Brother eternal happiness.

Ye Guan was slightly curious, and he asked, "Master Pagoda, what is this?"

Little Pagoda said in a soft voice, "Your white-skirt aunt left that one."

Ye Guan laughed and said, "Master Pagoda, I remember you told me that I have many aunts..."

"Yes," said Little Pagoda, "They're all good at fighting, to boot!"

Ye Guan's lips curled up in a crooked smile as he said, "It feels great to have so many strong relatives."

Little Pagoda remained silent.

The mysterious voice suddenly said, "It seems that he's starting to get used to calling for backup."

“He has to endure some hardships!” Little Pagoda exclaimed, “We have to think of a way to make him struggle!”

Ye Guan laughed and put the paper crane away. He opened another one, and it only contained a single line that said—I hope Qing’er and the rest are happy every single day.

Ye Guan was silent.

His father was definitely the one who wrote the line in this paper crane.

After a few moments, Ye Guan opened the last paper crane.

The third paper crane Ye Guan decided to open contained a massive wall of text.

“I, Ye Xuan, lived a miserable life in my younger years. Many times, I thought to myself that life was pretty much meaningless without Qing’er by my side. In my later years, I worked hard to follow in Qing’er and Father’s footsteps. I wanted to become as powerful as them, but my enemies were always extremely powerful.

“If I hadn’t called for Qing’er’s help, I would have perished, but I would become the king of relying on others if I were to constantly rely on her. I value my life more than what other people think of me, so I’d rather be the king of relying on others than dead. Life is great, and it’s better to stay alive.

“If you’re reading this letter, you must be my direct descendant. By the time you’re reading this, my era must have already come to an end. I do feel slightly reluctant to part with it, but it means that I will no longer feel so exhausted all the time.

“Direct descendant of mine, you must never forget the people who stood by your side on your journey to the summit. You don’t have to work so hard and push yourself every day, as I will be there to help you against your strongest enemy.

"If I somehow failed to transcend the gods, I will still remain by your side. No one should even think about bullying my beloved direct descendant! If those beyond your league managed to bully you, it means I've already perished."

Ye Guan silently looked down at the paper crane. He finally understood why his father had chosen to postpone his transcendence.

The resentment that had accumulated in Ye Guan's heart toward his parents over the past eighteen years vanished into thin air.

His father would go through all the hardships in life with him!

Ye Guan smiled. He folded the paper crane and put it away into his storage ring.

Nalan Jia held his hand and said softly, "No matter how treacherous the road you will have to take in the future, I'll be there with you."

Ye Guan gripped her hand tightly and said, "All right."

He looked up at the Starry Tree with a smile.

"Why don't we leave a paper crane here?" he suggested.

Nalan Jia grinned and replied, "Sure!"

Ye Guan opened his palm, and two paper cranes floated over to him from a nearby table. He took one of them and passed the other one to Nalan Jia. He then took out a brush and fell into deep contemplation.

Moments later, he started writing frantically on the paper crane.

Nalan Jia started moving her brush as well.

The two made quick work of their paper cranes.

Ye Guan looked at Nalan Jia with a smile and asked, “Little Jia, what did you write?”

“I—” Nalan Jia was about to reply.

However, Ye Guan interrupted her and said, “Yeah, I know, it’s supposed to be a secret.”

However, Nalan Jia shook her head. She unfolded the paper crane, revealing the line she had written in it—I love you, Little Guan, forever.

Ye Guan froze and went silent.

Nalan Jia cast a questioning gaze on Ye Guan.

Ye Guan smiled slightly before unfolding it, revealing the line of words within it that said—I love you, Little Jia, forever.

Nalan Jia grinned brightly. Her eyes were filled with warmth and tenderness as she looked at Ye Guan.

Ye Guan opened his palm, and their paper cranes slowly floated toward one of the Starry Tree’s branches.

With that, the two turned around to leave.

There were no longer any secrets waiting to be unfolded in the Starry Sky Sea.

...

Ye Guan brought Nalan Jia back to the Xuzhen Holy Hall.

They still hadn't gotten married, as they didn't have the luxury to get married.

Ye Guan really needed time.

At the entrance of the Xuzhen Holy Hall, Ye Guan directed a soft gaze at Nalan Jia.

An Nanjing silently stood next to Ye Guan.

"I'm leaving," he said softly.

Nalan Jia nodded and said, "I'll take good care of the Guanxuan Academy and the Immortal Treasures Pavilion during your absence."

"All right," said Ye Guan with a nod. He then turned to An Nanjing and said, "Senior, let's go."

An Nanjing nodded.

Rumble!

A rift in space was abruptly torn open in the distant horizon.

A golden pillar containing the undulations of the Great Dao emerged from the rift.

Ye Guan's eyes narrowed. They're already here?

A young man walked out of the rift. He was wearing a luxurious robe, and a spear was in his right hand. A few more young men followed him closely as they walked out of the rift.

They were the monstrous young talents of the True Universe!

The spear-wielding young man looked around and frowned. The spiritual energy here is too thin for an entire universe.

A white-robed man chuckled and said, "We're in the backwaters of the myriad universes."

The young Divine Spirits next to him nodded at the same time. What a shabby universe this is.

Despite that, the Yin Spirit offered a reward of a hundred million spiritual cores in exchange for Ye Guan's head. They took it seriously at first, but now that they were here, they couldn't help but think if the Yin Spirit had played a huge prank on them.

The spear-wielding young man wearing a luxurious robe glanced at them and said, "Don't underestimate this place; we're in the Sword Master's hometown."

The Sword Master!

The faces of the spear-wielding young man's companions darkened. They were unfamiliar with the Guanyuan Universe, but they were well aware of the Sword Master's identity.

The Sword Master was the only one who had succeeded at invading the deepest reaches of the True Universe. Even the Heaven Seizing Clan failed to do such a feat, yet the Sword Master had done it.

The spear-wielding young man said, "The Yin Spirit is a Cosmic Spirit of the True Universe, so we shouldn't doubt her prowess nor her wisdom. The fact that she offered a reward of a hundred million spiritual cores means that the Sword Master's son, Ye Guan, is someone that we must not underestimate at all costs.

"We must not let our guard down!"

The others nodded in agreement.

A hint of excitement flashed past the spear-wielding young man's eyes as he stared somewhere and said, "I'm more interested in Ye Guan than the reward. Bringing his head back to the True Universe is equivalent to wiping away the humiliation that the True Universe had suffered when the Sword Master invaded us back then."

The young talents behind him were thrilled. The spear-wielding young man was right, and their names would also spread like wildfire throughout the True Universe.

The Sword Master's son had to pay for what his father had done to the True Universe!

The spear-wielding young man stepped forward, and he appeared above the Xuzhen Holy Hall. He looked down at the Xuzhen Holy Hall and boisterously laughed before shouting, "Ye Guan! I've come to take your head!"

Chapter 220: Ask Your Grandfather for His Bones

He wants to take my head?

At the entrance to the Xuzhen Holy Hall, a cold glint flashed past Ye Guan's eyes. He was about to make a move when a black light surged to the skies and appeared right before the spear-wielding young man.

Ye Qing was here!

He looked at the spear-wielding young man and chuckled. "I'll fight you."

The spear-wielding young man replied, "You're not Ye Guan."

"I'm his brother," said Ye Qing. "You can fight him after killing me."

“Sure!” said the spear-wielding young man before disappearing.

Boom!

Spacetime ruptured, and a cold flash appeared right before Ye Qing.

Ye Qing roared with laughter. “Come at me!”

He turned into a bolt of lightning that flew toward the spear-wielding young man.

Crackle!

The surrounding spacetime was torn apart as a fierce battle unfolded.

In front of the Xuzhen Holy Hall, An Nanjing suddenly said to Ye Guan, “Let’s go!”

Ye Guan was silent as he stood unmoving.

An Nanjing said, “Your brother is strong, and you don’t have to worry about him.”

Ye Guan nodded slightly.

He looked at Nalan Jia and said, “Little Jia, I’ll entrust this place to you.”

Nalan Jia nodded and said, “Don’t worry.”

With that, Ye Guan disappeared with An Nanjing.

This wasn’t the time for romance.

He wanted to spend some time with Nalan Jia in the bridal room, but it would have to wait. Of course, Ye Guan was planning on returning as soon as possible. He wanted to have a few little Guans and turn Little Pagoda into their babysitter!

Nalan Jia clenched her fists.

Li Banzhi suddenly walked up to Nalan Jia. She looked at her and bowed slightly before handing over a letter.

It was a letter of resignation!

Nalan Jia looked down at it silently.

Li Banzhi was smiling, but she was silent as well.

Nalan Jia suddenly bowed deeply toward Li Banzhi and said, "Aunt Zhi, did Little Guan and I do something wrong? Did we make you mad?"

Li Banzhi shook her head and laughed. "No, it's nothing like that. I'm just... a bit tired."

Nalan Jia grabbed Li Banzhi's hand and said, "Aunt Zhi, I know that a facade in front of you is just inviting humiliation upon myself, so I'll be direct. We really need your help at the moment."

The Guanxuan Universe was tiny compared to the True Universe, but it still consisted of countless smaller worlds. The Guanxuan Universe was filled with billions of living beings!

Li Banzhi definitely played a huge role in the Guanxuan Universe's steady growth over the past thirty million years. The Guanxuan Universe would undoubtedly suffer if she were to resign at such a critical time period.

Furthermore, Nalan Jia had just taken over the Immortal Treasures Pavilion and the Guanxuan Academy, and she needed the support of talents like Li Banzhi.

Li Banzhi quietly stared at Nalan Jia.

Nalan Jia tightened her grip on Li Banzhi's hand and said softly, "Aunt Zhi, I won't stop you if you really want to resign, but you have to promise me something. Can you please officiate my wedding with Little Guan, and can you please not leave until then?"

Li Banzhi shook her head and chuckled.

"You cunning lass," she remarked.

"I still have a lot to learn from you, Aunt Zhi," said Nalan Jia with a grin. "Let's go and talk in the hall."

With that, the two ladies walked into the Xuzhen Holy Hall.

...

Ye Guan and An Nanjing traversed space at breakneck speeds.

Ye Guan suddenly asked, "Senior, have you ever been to the True Universe?"

"Yes," An Nanjing replied with a nod.

Ye Guan didn't ask any more questions. He didn't want to think of too many things at the moment. He wanted to prioritize becoming even stronger, so he had to think of how to do that before anything else.

After all, he only had a year to become even stronger.

An Nanjing suddenly asked, "You're a Martial God?"

Ye Guan nodded and replied, "Yes!"

An Nanjing nodded slightly and said, "I can help you become even stronger as a Martial God."

Little Pagoda was at a loss for words.

"That sounds great!" said Ye Guan with a smile. He was confident that he could become an elite swordsman and an elite Martial God at the same time.

A white pillar of light suddenly came into view. The two entered the white pillar of light and found themselves in what looked like a wasteland.

A mountain covered in corpses stood in the distance, and the white bones that covered the mountain seemed as dense as a forest. One could also hear miserable wails from the summit of the mountain.

The entire mountain was crimson in color, and there was a sea of blood at the foot of the mountain.

Ye Guan's expression turned heavy at the grotesque sight.

An Nanjing glanced at the mountain peak and said softly, "An Unyielding Sovereign is buried on the summit of that mountain. He's from the Unyielding Universe. He led his clan members to fight the gods of a few universes, and he succeeded. He was actually the first individual to have killed a god despite being a mortal.

"Afterward, he fought the True Universe. All by himself, he killed hundreds of Divine Sovereigns and about ten Cosmic Spirits. Finally, the True God of the True Universe intervened. They fought each other ten times, and the Unyielding Sovereign lost to the True God every time.

"However, he refused to admit defeat. Astonishingly, he was enlightened during their eleventh battle. His bones turned into Unyielding Bones, and his will became an Everlasting Will."

An Nanjing went quiet afterward.

Ye Guan hurriedly asked, "What happened next?"

An Nanjing calmly continued, "The True God killed him. His bones were divided into a hundred and eight pieces, and his will was suppressed for eternity. He was doomed to never reincarnate."

Ye Guan wiped away the beads of cold sweat that had formed on his forehead. I think I'm just going to let Father fight a True God...

Ye Guan suddenly thought of something as he asked, "Master Pagoda, can you fight a True God[1]?"

"Stop talking nonsense and just focus on cultivating!" Little Pagoda exclaimed. Fuck, this bastard is evil!

An Nanjing flicked Ye Guan's forehead and said, "Listen to me; don't get distracted."

Ye Guan chuckled sheepishly and replied, "All right..."

An Nanjing continued. "The Unyielding Sovereign's Unyielding Bones were divided into a hundred and eight pieces, and they are priceless treasures. Owning one means that becoming a Divine Sovereign will no longer be a dream. One can also use it to be enlightened and achieve divinity."

Ye Guan frowned slightly in confusion, and he asked, "Be enlightened and achieve divinity? Does that mean becoming a True God?"

An Nanjing shook her head and said, "It means becoming a Void God, which is the realm above Divine Sovereign. Great Daoist Brush Master was the one who created the system that allowed cultivators to become Void Gods.

"A cultivator has to condense their own divine spirits to become a Void God, and Void Gods are second only to Cosmic Spirits like the Yin Spirit we encountered not too long ago."

Ye Guan asked, "Are Cosmic Spirits strong?"

An Nanjing stared deeply at Ye Guan.

Ye Guan hesitated briefly before saying, "The Yin Spirit you mentioned couldn't take even a single blow from my father!"

An Nanjing remained silent.

Ye Guan chuckled sheepishly and asked, "Did I say something wrong?"

"No." An Nanjing shook her head and said, "The next time you see that Yin Spirit again, you should fight her yourself."

Ye Guan was speechless.

"You should just go," said An Nanjing.

Ye Guan turned his attention to the mountain peak and said, "If I make it all the way up there, will I be able to get an Unyielding Bone?"

"Apparently, yes," An Nanjing replied, "However, I'm not sure of the specifics."

Ye Guan's expression darkened.

An Nanjing said, "Hurry up and go."

"Alright." Ye Guan nodded. He then turned and started toward Mount Unyielding.

“Wait!” An Nanjing cried out.

Ye Guan turned around and stared at An Nanjing.

“No cheating,” said An Nanjing.

Cheating? Ye Guan frowned and asked, “How can I even cheat?”

An Nanjing said, “Just don’t use that sword.”

Ye Guan froze and went silent. Eventually, he took out the Path Sword.

“Are you talking about this sword?” he asked.

An Nanjing nodded.

Ye Guan pondered briefly before asking, “Senior, is my sword stronger than the Unyielding Sovereign?”

An Nanjing stared at Ye Guan and said solemnly, “If you don’t leave now, I’m going to beat you up!”

Ye Guan’s expression stiffened, and he immediately turned around to leave. He felt like An Nanjing wasn’t joking. She would really beat him up if he were to delay any longer.

Little Pagoda chuckled. It seemed An Nanjing was the only one capable of dealing with the little bastard. Ye Guan was humble, but he was a cunning little bastard who would always ask Little Pagoda about Destiny’s strength whenever possible.

Ye Guan hadn’t called for backup so far, but it was highly likely that he would get addicted to doing so if he were to call for reinforcements now.

Little Pagoda couldn't let that happen. Ye Guan had to go through more hardships!

Ye Guan inwardly asked, "Master Pagoda, the Unyielding Sovereign is powerful, but he failed to defeat a True God. Meanwhile, Father could fight a True God one-on-one. Does that mean that he's stronger than the Unyielding Sovereign?"

Little Pagoda asked, "What are you trying to say here?"

Ye Guan sounded solemn as he asked, "Can you give me a few of my father's bones? I just need two; that's it!"

Little Pagoda's voice was trembling as he cursed, "Fuck, don't you dare say that to anyone else... the thought of asking him for his bones alone is just terrifying..."

Ye Guan was speechless.

Meanwhile, Little Pagoda's back was drenched in cold sweat. What's wrong with this little bastard?! How come he's more terrifying than his father? His father never had such terrifying thoughts!

However, Little Pagoda seemed to have recalled something as he said, "Actually, your grandfather is extremely powerful as well."

Ye Guan frowned and asked, "My grandfather?"

"Yes," Little Pagoda said, "You should ask him for his bones; I'm sure he's going to give you a bone or two."

"Are you trying to dig a hole for him?" asked the mysterious voice.

Little Pagoda replied, "This little bastard deserves it."

The mysterious voice said, "I suggest you stop with your foolish schemes. He's a better schemer than you, so you're definitely going to lose in the long run."

Little Pagoda was at a loss for words.

Ye Guan silently pondered over Master Pagoda's thoughts.

Soon, Ye Guan found himself standing in front of the sea of blood.

The rust in the air assaulted his nostrils.

However, he felt excited for some reason, making Ye Guan feel slightly afraid of himself. He knew that he had the Mad Demon Bloodline, which Ye Guan considered to be an aberrant bloodline that made him feel excited during slaughters.

The Mad Demon Bloodline was terrifying, and Ye Guan couldn't help but think whether his grandfather was really a good person or not.

Of course, he had no plans of expressing his thoughts.

His grandfather's people were extremely powerful, after all.

Retracting his thoughts, Ye Guan took a closer look at the sea of blood in front of him. His figure flashed, and lightning erupted beneath his feet. Moments later, he appeared at the foot of the mountain.

A pile of skeletons stood in front of him.

Ye Guan looked up and saw a few blurry figures walking toward the summit. Ye Guan had no plans of using Sword Travel to reach the summit. He reckoned that there had to be a reason why people were going up the summit on foot.

Ye Guan found a small trail and started his ascend.

His senses were on high alert. An Unyielding Bones was definitely going to be difficult to obtain, so he had to remain cautious at all times.

Ye Guan surreptitiously observed the people near the summit. He realized that they were approaching the summit with extreme caution. They would even occasionally stare at the summit for quite a while.

Why? Ye Guan frowned. The summit had to be dangerous. He swept his gaze across the mountain and found that there were about a hundred people climbing the mountain, and they all looked really young.

Ye Guan walked for a while before eventually picking up the pace.

However, a roar abruptly reverberated from the summit. The roar was filled with endless misery, pain, and scorn. At the same time, a terrifying will burst out of the summit in a powerful shockwave.

The expressions of those on the mountain instantly changed. They hurriedly retrieved their powerful spiritual artifacts to resist the oncoming shockwave.

It was a wave of Everlasting Will! Ye Guan's expression changed drastically at the sight. He wanted to take the tiny pagoda out, but Little Pagoda interrupted him and said, "Do you want me to take the impact for you?"

Ye Guan nodded like a chicken pecking rice.

"Fat chance!" exclaimed Little Pagoda before going quiet.

Ye Guan had no idea what to say.