

A Sword 221

Chapter 221: Three Swords Gather For A Battle

Ye Guan had no choice but to face the oncoming wave of Everlasting Will by himself.

The Everlasting Will had become akin to a tidal wave, and Ye Guan's expression turned solemn at the sight of it. It was just a will, but it was an ancient will that carried with it a bone-chilling might.

Casting aside his thoughts, Ye Guan jumped.

A sword force blossomed from him.

Boom!

The sword force created a tempest of sword energy that formed a sword, and it flew toward the oncoming wave of Everlasting Will, destroying spacetime on its way to its target.

Ye Guan went all-out on the offensive against the Everlasting Will. The sword appeared to be indestructible, but it disintegrated with a deafening explosion the moment it made contact with the Everlasting Will.

Ye Guan's pupils constricted.

Moments later, he felt as if he had been struck by an iron hammer. A powerful force sent him flying a few hundred meters away, and he landed in the sea of blood. A ten-meter-tall column of blood rose, sending ripples throughout the sea of blood.

An Nanjing stared calmly at the sea of blood.

Splash!

A young man emerged and crawled out of the sea of blood. He lay on the ground, breathing heavily. His fleshy body was ripped apart, and blood incessantly poured out of his wounds. His chest and arms were in bad shape, and his right arm was in a mess. One could even see Ye Guan's bones behind his wounds.

Ye Guan's injuries were heavy, so he hurriedly consumed a few spiritual pills. Pure energy spread throughout his body, and he recovered rather quickly. Ye Guan smiled bitterly and sighed.

The Everlasting Will was incredibly strong.

The sword attack that he had unleashed just now was made using the full extent of his ability as a Great Sword Sovereign, yet he failed to even scratch the Everlasting Will.

Ye Guan suffered a complete defeat, but he was thrilled.

A woman crawled out of the sea of blood not too far away from Ye Guan. She cleaned her face and frowned slightly upon sensing Ye Guan staring at her.

Ye Guan was stunned. The woman's visage was unsightly, as a large crimson birthmark marred the right side of her face. She sustained heavy injuries, and blood incessantly seeped out of her wounds. She also looked utterly exhausted, but she remained on high alert as she stared at Ye Guan.

After thinking for a while, Ye Guan opened his palm.

A spiritual pill floated over to the woman.

It was an Immortal-grade spiritual pill. Aside from money and a few treasures, Ye Guan didn't have that many possessions, but he still decided to be kind to others.

Of course, he was aware that he had to be frugal to continue cultivating without running out of money. However, Ye Guan's mind changed completely upon seeing the pills in the storage ring that Qin Feng had handed over to him.

He had a few million Immortal-grade spiritual pills along with a million Divine-grade spiritual pills.

What happened to living a frugal life? It seemed that he didn't have to do that anymore. After eighteen years of hardship, he could finally live a good life.

The woman was surprised to see the Immortal-grade spiritual pill. She looked at Ye Guan in confusion, and Ye Guan smiled at her before saying, "It's just an Immortal-grade spiritual pill. You don't have to be so surprised. It's nothing."

The woman stared deeply at Ye Guan for a few moments before taking out a medicinal pill. The thick scent of herbs pervaded the air, and the surrounding spiritual energy converged on the woman.

Ye Guan was stunned. It was actually a Supreme Divine-grade spiritual pill! The woman locked eyes with Ye Guan as she ate the pill, and Ye Guan stiffened like a frozen statue.

She opened her palm and handed the pill in her hand to Ye Guan.

Ye Guan was silent for a while before saying, "I'm sorry, I had no idea that you were so rich. I don't have any other intentions, really..."

The woman remained silent, but she still accepted the Immortal-grade spiritual pill floating in front of her. She walked away and sat down cross-legged.

She placed her hands in front of her chest and gesticulated. An array abruptly appeared above her head, and what looked like an endless stream of spiritual energy surged toward her.

Ye Guan was puzzled. "Master Pagoda, what is she doing?"

Master Pagoda replied, "I have no idea."

Ye Guan frowned.

Fortunately, the mysterious voice chimed in, “Her background isn’t simple. She has just employed an ancient array that will heal her spirit and wounds. You sustained roughly the same injuries as her, but you need fifteen minutes to heal using a Supreme Divine-grade spiritual pill.

”However, she’ll only need a few minutes to achieve the same effect, and it’s all thanks to the ancient array that she is using. It looks like she can only maintain that array for an hour, but I’m sure she can maintain that array for an entire month the moment she comprehends its intricacies.”

The woman’s wounds had healed. She glanced at Ye Guan before rushing toward the summit of the mountain. Ye Guan’s expression changed. The mysterious voice was right!

“You’re in a place that a group of Cosmic Spirits created to rebel against the domineering True God of the True Universe,” The mysterious voice explained, “Only those with powerful backgrounds can possibly come here, so you better not underestimate any of them.”

Ye Guan nodded. “I understand.”

He stood up and faced the mountain with determination.

The group of cultivators who were sent flying by the Everlasting Will stared at the summit. They were calm and composed. Evidently, they had long grown accustomed to the Everlasting Will’s attacks.

Ye Guan fell into deep contemplation while walking toward the mountain.

The Everlasting Will had just sent him flying. It was just a sliver of will, but he reckoned that he could look back on it and comprehend something.

He suddenly thought of something, and he asked, “Senior, how come the Everlasting Will still exists?”

The mysterious voice explained, “The body can die, the spirit can go, and the bones can break, but the will is eternal! the Unyielding Sovereign perished many years ago, but his will has remained true to its name—everlasting.”

Ye Guan asked, "Is the True God like the Everlasting Will?"

The mysterious voice said, "Perhaps, but you shouldn't think about that for now."

Ye Guan nodded and said, "I understand."

He looked up and stared intently at the summit. It had been millions of years since the Unyielding Sovereign perished, but his Everlasting Will remained stubborn and unyielding.

A will! Ye Guan closed his eyes. He felt small and insignificant in front of an elite like the Unyielding Sovereign. When he defeated Lu Tian, Ye Guan had been trying his best to remain humble, but deep inside, he felt very accomplished.

He was the youngest Great Sword Sovereign in the history of the Guanxuan Universe, and he was unparalleled among his peers, so of course, he was proud of his achievement!

However, Ye Guan felt that his title and current achievements were insignificant. He was just a small fry in front of ancient elites, and he was just celebrating his insignificant achievements as if those mattered in the bigger picture.

Ye Guan chuckled.

Little Pagoda asked, "What's funny?"

"Me. My foolishness is hilarious," Ye Guan answered.

Confused, Little Pagoda asked, "What do you mean?"

Ye Guan took in a deep breath and explained, "Why are two crickets in a bottle fighting each other despite living in a utopia? It's all because they're confined in a small cage and have become narrow-sighted."

"I'm saying that I shouldn't use the Guanyuan Universe as a measurement stick for my achievements. I should keep in mind that there's always a higher mountain out there.

"It's hilarious how foolish I have been for being proud of myself after becoming the unparalleled genius of the Guanyuan Universe.

"My ambitions have to be greater than the Guanyuan Universe. I shouldn't be complacent and settle for what I've accomplished so far.

"I don't want to be the strongest in the Guanyuan Universe. I want to be the strongest everywhere!"

Boom!

A powerful sword might exploded from Ye Guan. The sword might of a Great Sword Sovereign gushed out of him as if he were a broken pipe. Ye Guan picked up the pace and laughed boisterously as he charged toward the summit.

The mysterious voice laughed heartily and said, "Great! How brilliant! This young man's personality is just great! If Destiny hadn't passed her inheritance onto him, I would have told him to inherit my martial art!"

Little Pagoda asked, "Is he going to make a breakthrough?"

"No," said the mysterious voice. She paused for a moment before continuing. "His Dao has evolved once more again. A cultivator's Dao is split into three phases in this universe, and his Dao has finally stabilized in the second phase. At this rate, his Dao will soon be completed, and it won't be that difficult for him to reach the Ephemeral Realm by then."

Little Pagoda said, "You can still teach him your ways. Teach him your martial arts, and I will take care of his mental health. We can work together and make sure that he becomes invincible."

The mysterious voice was at a loss for words.

Ye Guan attracted everyone's attention as he rushed like a meteor toward the summit.

What is he trying to do? They wondered.

Right as Ye Guan was about to reach the peak, a deafening explosion echoed.

Boom!

The powerful Everlasting Will lashed out. The others wore gloomy and worried expressions as they hurriedly raised their spiritual artifacts to defend themselves.

However, Ye Guan was all smiles as he stared at the oncoming wave of Everlasting Will. With much determination, he thrust his sword powerfully toward the Everlasting Will.

Was he not going to defend himself? Yes!

He was going to attack the Everlasting Will with all his might.

Boom!

Ye Guan's sword shattered, and Ye Guan flew a hundred meters away.

He plunged into the sea of blood.

Splash!

A tall column of blood rose.

The others were also sent flying, and they all plunged into the sea of blood.

After a while, Ye Guan crawled out of the sea of blood and consumed a spiritual pill.

He recovered at a speed visible to the naked eye.

The woman whose face was marred by a birthmark crawled out of the sea of blood.

She wiped her face clean and stared quietly at Ye Guan.

The others sat cross-legged to recover from their injuries.

Ye Guan soon recovered from his injuries, and he rushed toward the summit once more without any hesitation. However, he didn't climb the mountain on foot but hopped onto his sword and flew toward the summit.

Everyone was shocked. What is he doing?!

Ye Guan approached the summit, and a powerful wave of Everlasting Will flew toward Ye Guan once more. To everyone's astonishment, however, the wave of Everlasting Will this time was much stronger than the previous waves!

Boom!

Those who were climbing the mountain were sent flying away, and they plunged into the sea of blood. Ye Guan suffered the worst injuries out of them, but he pulled himself out of the sea of blood before meditating to recover from his injuries.

Everyone cast curious gazes on Ye Guan.

Most of them thought of him as a lunatic.

Ye Guan consumed another spiritual pill.

Soon, he was patched up, and he rushed toward the summit once more.

Nothing was going to stop him!

...

While Ye Guan was busy fighting against the Everlasting Will, a woman slowly walked across the starry skies of a distant universe. Her long hair draped over her shoulders, and she was wearing a blood-red skirt with a wooden puppet in hand. Her eyes were cold, without any hint of emotions.

The woman abruptly stopped walking.

A swordsman wearing a long, white robe stood a few hundred meters away from her.

He was none other than the Unfettered Swordsman!

The Unfettered Swordsman smiled at the woman wearing a blood-red skirt.

"Can we fight now?" he asked.

Destiny calmly replied, "Sure!"

"We're near the edge of the universe. We are surrounded by nothing but nothingness. We can fight here," said the Unfettered Swordsman with a nod. He was about to draw his sword when Destiny suddenly shouted, "Wait!"

The Unfettered Swordsman cast a confused gaze on her.

However, Destiny ignored him and closed her eyes. Moments later, she set aside the wooden puppet in her hand and flicked her sleeve at the emptiness before shouting, “Yang Ye, come out!”

Boom!

A rift in spacetime manifested, and a man wearing a blue^[1] robe walked out of the rift.

The blue-robed man stepped forward and appeared a few hundred meters away from Destiny.

All of a sudden, the blue-robed man turned around and burst out laughing. “It seems that my son has finally taken that step!”

“Don’t the two of you like to seek your own deaths? In that case...” Destiny trailed off, and she glared coldly at the two men before shouting, “Today shall be your death anniversary!”

“Sword, come!”

Boom!

Destiny’s roar caused a million stars to grow silent as multiple galaxies were annihilated in the proverbial blink of an eye. Quite a few Great Daos burned fiercely behind her as a sword landed in her hand—Qing Xuan—Qing’er and Ye Xuan!

The devastated galaxies and stars recovered the moment she gripped the sword.

Destiny glared at the two men and shouted, “Die!”

She then vanished, leaving behind nothing but a shrill noise along with a dazzling sword light. This was the first time she attacked with all her might in tens of thousands of years.

Chapter 222: The True God Is Invincible Without The Three Swords

On Mount Unyielding, Ye Gudan suddenly came to a stop. He opened his palm, and the Path Sword appeared. The Path Sword was quivering, and Ye Guan was surprised to find that its tremors were becoming stronger over time.

There's something wrong! Ye Guan hurriedly asked, "Master Pagoda, what's going on?"

Little Pagoda didn't reply. He asked the mysterious voice, "W-What's going on?"

The mysterious voice replied, "I think... I think the Three Swords are fighting each other."

"What?!" Little Pagoda was flustered. "Why are they fighting now of all times? What are we going to do with the True God if they continue fighting? My goodness..."

The mysterious voice was silent.

Little Pagoda asked nervously, "No... Master and Plain-Skirt Sister were holding it in because of the Young Master. However, the Young Master has already taken that step, so there's no need for them to hold back, but... what about the True God?"

The mysterious voice's reply came a bit late as she said, "The True God is invincible in the True Universe. The Sword Master is incredible, but the True God is in the True Universe. She also has many Cosmic Spirits whom she can summon anytime she wishes. I really can't predict what's going to happen from now on."

Little Pagoda asked, "How strong is the True God?"

The mysterious voice answered, "I only know that if the Three Swords fought each other, neither the True God nor the Sword Master would be able to kill each other. Even if he can kill the True God, he won't dare—no, he can't kill her. The True God is still trying to conquer the universe as well..."

The mysterious voice paused for a while before continuing. "Two great battles are unfolding, and Ye Guan will soon be in trouble."

Little Pagoda fell into deep thought. The strongest people he knew were fighting each other because of internal strife, and the Sword Master was inadvertently dragged into the fight.

Meanwhile, Ye Guan had to face the entire True Universe...

Little Pagoda finally understood why its Old Master sent the Yang Family members here. There was a high chance that the Old Master saw it coming—an internal strife between the Three Swords erupting into a massive fight to the death!

Yes, a fight to the death! They weren't messing around. Goodness!

Little Pagoda was panicking.

Ye Guan had no one to rely on anymore.

Ye Guan asked once again, "Master Pagoda, what's going on?"

Little Pagoda was silent, and the mysterious voice hurriedly said, "Hide it from him in the meantime."

Little Pagoda finally answered Ye Guan after a moment of silence.

"Nothing. Don't overthink it," he said.

Ye Guan frowned. He could feel that Little Pagoda was lying to him.

He looked at the trembling Path Sword and soon stored it away.

He has to become even stronger as soon as possible. Little Pagoda muttered, "Little one, you have to work hard. You have to work really, really hard..."

Little Pagoda had been calm and composed until now. What could Great Daoist Brush Master and the True God do under the deterrence of the Three Swords?

However, the Three Swords ended up fighting each other.

Little Pagoda couldn't stay calm anymore.

After a while, Ye Guan said, "Master Pagoda, I'll keep working hard!"

He was about to dash toward the summit once more when a young man suddenly stopped him. The young man looked at Ye Guan carefully. He hesitated for a while before asking, "What are you doing?"

Puzzled, Ye Guan replied, "Cultivating."

The young man stared at Ye Guan and asked, "You're supposed to try and comprehend the Everlasting Will at the summit of the mountain, and when it appears, you're supposed to temper your will."

"If you continue what you're doing, you're going to kill all of us."

Ye Guan replied, "I'm done comprehending it."

The young man was stunned by the revelation.

"You're done?" he asked.

Ye Guan nodded.

The young man stared intently at Ye Guan before asking, "What have you comprehended? Can you share it with me?"

Ye Guan sounded serious as he replied, "It's not much. I just realized that there's no point in just thoughts. You have to act on your thoughts. Thoughts are the foundation, but executing that thought is the key—"

Ye Guan suddenly thought of something, and he approached the young man. A sword appeared in his hand behind him, and he stared at the young man cautiously before asking, "Are you from the True Universe?"

Ye Guan had to be cautious, and he had no plans of keeping his enemies close to him.

The young man suddenly grew alert upon realizing that Ye Guan had suddenly become hostile to him. He retreated a few meters away and said, "I'm not from the True Universe. "I'm from the Xuan World, and it's one of the many worlds out there.""

Ye Guan frowned and asked, "The Xuan World?"

"Indeed," said the young man with a nod.

"How about you?" the young man asked, "Where are you from?"

"I'm from the Guanxuan Universe!" Ye Guan replied.

A universe?! The young man jumped in surprise, and he muttered, "The Guanxuan Universe..."

Ye Guan nodded in confirmation.

The young man frowned.

Ye Guan saw that and asked, "What's wrong?"

The young man calmly explained, "The True Universe has only acknowledged four universes so far, and only those four universes are qualified to call themselves a universe. They're the Panwu Universe, the Wujian Universe, the Heaven Seizing Universe, and finally, the Guanxuan Universe.

Ye Guan frowned and asked, "Just four universes?"

The young man nodded. He looked at Ye Guan curiously and asked, "You have no idea?"

Ye Guan shook his head and said, "This is news to me."

The young man was visibly confused. "What I just told you is common knowledge; how come you don't know them? I'm sure you have a great family background considering your level of strength."

Ye Guan cupped his fist and said, "Please enlighten me."

The young man stared at Ye Guan and said, "The largest universe is the True Universe and below them are the four universes. There are too many worlds unaffiliated with the four universes and the True Universe that it's impossible to count them.

"However, there are quite a few notable ones, and they're called Ten Worlds and Ten Heavens."

Ye Guan frowned and asked, "How come there are only a few universes?"

"No, it's not that there are only a few universes," The young man shook his head and explained, "A group of worlds has to be recognized by the True Universe for them to be called a universe. I actually know of a few worlds that are bigger than the Guanxuan Universe.

"Anyway, your universe has had quite a few outstanding talents, such as the Sword Master. The Sword Master fought his way to the deepest reaches of the True Universe and instantly grew famous. His feat made the True Universe acknowledge the Guanxuan Universe as a universe rather than just a world."

The Sword Master! Ye Guan couldn't help but smile.

He felt gratified to know that his father had many admirers. It wasn't strange as families often took pride in having great generals among them.

Of course, Ye Guan knew his father's glory belonged to his father alone. Ye Guan respected his father, and he was proud of the latter. However, he wouldn't claim his father's glory for himself. He would obtain his own glory.

"Ah!" the young man exclaimed before saying, "The Guanxuan Universe is the only universe exempted from paying tribute to the True Universe."

Ye Guan frowned and asked, "Tribute?"

The young man smiled bitterly and said, "You probably don't know since your universe doesn't have to pay, but the subordinate worlds have to pay tribute to the True Universe. Otherwise, the True Universe would send an army to make us pay."

"From what I heard, the True Universe has done the same thing to the Guanxuan Universe a few times before, but the Guanxuan Universe remained steadfast. You grew up in an incredible place!"

Ye Guan went silent as he recalled the swords in the Sword Sect's tomb. Those swords represented the death of a swordsman. Of course, the Sword Sect wasn't the only organization that had been fighting for the Guanxuan Universe.

Everyone else loyal to the Guanxuan Universe gave their lives up for it.

The weight on Ye Guan's shoulders suddenly felt heavier than before.

The young man suddenly asked, "What's your name?"

Ye Guan shrugged and replied, "Ye Guan."

The young man cupped his fist and said, “My name is Lian Shuang, and I’m from the Immortal Imperial City of the Xuan World.”

Ye Guan asked curiously, “How long have you been here?”

Lian Shuang admitted, “Three years!”

Three years! Ye Guan nodded slightly. He didn’t have three years to spend here.

Lian Shuang hesitated briefly before asking, “Brother Ye, can I ask you for more details about what you comprehended so far...”

Lian Shuang knew that he was overstepping the boundary, but he felt like Ye Guan was kind enough to share what he had comprehended so far.

Of course, he would just apologize if Ye Guan wasn’t willing to share, but if Ye Guan decided to share his comprehension with him, it would be an immense help.

A cultivator had to seek their own path to the summit of cultivation, but they could also take inspiration from others. Of course, they had to act wisely and remain when they had to learn from others.

Ye Guan smiled and explained, “The Unyielding Sovereign was once an exceptional elite, and his will remains strong despite the passage of time. He must have been an assertive and domineering individual, so he must not be fond of scaredy-cats.

”While facing his will, we have to be respectful, but we cannot be afraid of his will. In other words, we have to fight his will rather than spend our days climbing the mountain while pondering over basically nothing.

Ye Guan made sure to speak loudly. He decided to answer everyone rather than just Lian Shuang. Everyone fell into deep thought. They understood what Ye Guan was talking about, and they soon realized that Ye Guan was right.

It was meaningless to ponder over things, and it was pointless to look at the Unyielding Sovereign as a god. Would the Unyielding Sovereign take a liking to someone desperately trying to lick his boots? Definitely not!

Historically, bootlickers had never really achieved anything, and who would be fond of a bootlicker?

Lian Shuang clenched his fists along with everyone else. Their gazes changed subtly as they stared at the summit.

Ye Guan could see the determination and eagerness in his eyes. He looked at the crowd but remained silent.

Little Pagoda suddenly asked, "Why did you tell everyone what you understood? Are you not afraid that they'll steal the Unyielding Bones from you?"

Ye Guan chuckled, "They're talents from myriad worlds out there. I'm hoping to be on good terms with them. My father and grandfather's friends are supporting me, but I cannot rely on them forever.

"I have to think about establishing a good network aside from just cultivating all day. It'll be great if I manage to make some friends out of the people here."

Little Pagoda sighed to himself, "He really is completely different from his father and grandfather..."

"You're right," said the mysterious voice.

"It feels like your words have enlightened me." Lian Shuang chuckled. He shook his head and turned toward the top of the mountain. His expression was complicated as he said, "Indeed, it would be foolish to expect a different result without changing the approach."

Ye Guan smiled and said, "Brother Lian, I might be mistaken. There are so many varieties of the Great Dao, and there are a myriad paths to the summit."

“Brother Ye, you’re right,” said Lian Shuang. “Still, I want to change my approach.”

“Why don’t we do it together?” Ye Guan asked.

“Let’s go!” Lian Shuang grinned.

“Can I join in?” asked someone else.

Ye Guan turned around and saw a man not far away.

The man was wearing a black robe. He had sharp features and a refined demeanor. The black-robed man introduced himself and said, “I’m Zong Shou, and I’m from the Zong Clan of the Zong World.”

Ye Guan asked, “You want to join us?”

Zong Shou nodded. “If you two are fine with it, I’m willing to take on the Everlasting Will with the two of you.”

Ye Guan smiled. “Come and join us.”

Zong Shou looked at Ye Guan and nodded. Ye Guan turned toward the others and asked, “Is there anyone else willing to join us?”

There was silence from the crowd until a young man stepped forward.

He looked at Ye Guan and said, “Count me in.”

Ye Guan nodded. “All right!”

The others hurriedly stepped in to join the group until all hundred and twenty people became a part of the group.

Someone suddenly asked, "How are we going to split the Unyielding Bones?"

Everyone frowned. How could the Unyielding Bones be split?

Everyone turned to Ye Guan for guidance.

Ye Guan said, "Aren't we counting the chickens here before they hatch? We still haven't succeeded."

No one spoke a word.

Ye Guan continued. "We should work together against the Everlasting Will. If we succeed and reach the summit, we can sit down and discuss it properly. By then, we'll accept the opinion of the majority. What do you guys think?"

They looked at each other and nodded.

Ye Guan smiled, "Since everyone has agreed, let's begin! I'll go first!"

He stomped with his right foot and turned into a beam of sword light that shot toward the summit.

Lian Shuang burst out laughing before taking off to chase after Ye Guan.

Zong Shou followed soon afterward. His figure trembled, and he turned into a spear light flew toward the summit like a meteor. The woman marred by a birthmark followed after him.

The others didn't hesitate anymore.

They rushed straight for the Everlasting Will with Ye Guan leading them.

Ye Guan rushed toward the summit with a sword in hand.

Soon, a loud explosion echoed.

The Everlasting Will was here!

Boom!

The wave of Everlasting Will had become even stronger than before.

Ye Guan's eyes narrowed, but he didn't hold back as he thrust forward with his sword. Fifteen swords manifested at once as Ye Guan rushed to meet the oncoming wave of the Everlasting Will.

Without Ao Qianqian's support, his current limit was fifteen swords.

Crack!

His swords were shattered; they stood no chance against the Everlasting Will. He plunged into the sea of blood along with the others. None of them managed to resist the Everlasting Will as they crashed into the sea of blood one after another.

Chapter 223: Fight! Fight! Fight!

After some time, Ye Guan crawled out of the sea of blood. He took a closer look at himself and saw that he looked miserable. His skin was torn open, exposing his flesh and bones. His right arm was so mangled that it didn't look like an arm.

Ye Guan sat down cross-legged and consumed a Supreme Divine-grade spiritual pill to recover. The rest of the group sat down cross-legged and meditated to recover. No one died, but everyone was badly injured.

The woman marred by a birthmark soon crawled out of the sea of blood. She glanced at Ye Guan before consuming a spiritual pill herself.

Lian Shuang and Zong Shou picked themselves up, too. They were both in a terrible state. Lian Shuang's right arm was a mangled mess, similar to Ye Guan.

Everyone took some time to heal themselves.

An hour later, they got ready to challenge the Everlasting Will.

Ye Guan suddenly stood up, and everyone turned to look at him. He looked up at the summit with a determined look. He smirked slightly and stomped with his right foot.

Boom!

Lightning blossomed beneath his foot as he flew to the summit at lightning speed.

Buzz!

To everyone's amazement, Ye Guan rushed toward the summit once more.

The woman marred by a birthmark followed suit, turning into a beam of dim light that streaked across the sky. Lian Shuang and Zong Shou followed after her. The rest hesitated slightly before rushing toward the summit once again.

One more time!

Boom!

Everyone soon plunged into the sea of blood.

The powerful Everlasting Will had thoroughly suppressed them.

Ye Guan crawled out of the sea of blood. His injuries were more severe this time, but he looked undeterred.

The Everlasting Will!

Ye Guan stared at the top of the mountain with a fiery glint in his eyes. Then, he sat down and healed his wounds again. The others looked pale from the harrowing experience. Some of them felt despair after two consecutive failures against the seemingly invincible Everlasting Will!

They felt that it was impossible to defeat the Everlasting Will.

Their worries weren't unfounded. After all, they were talking about the Everlasting Will of the Unyielding Sovereign here. It was just a will, but how could they even hope to defeat it?

Some of them shook their heads at Ye Guan. They thought that he was too arrogant.

Soon, Ye Guan was all patched up save for a few wounds. He stood up once again and looked up. Without wasting another second, he stomped and transformed into a beam of sword light that sped across the air.

One more time!

The woman marred by a birthmark, Zong Shou, and Lian Shuang followed him. This time, only a few dozen among the crowd chased after them. The others chose to give up, thinking that it was futile.

They believed that none of them could handle the Everlasting Will.

Boom!

Another deafening explosion echoed as Ye Guan's group fell from the sky.

Those who had given up smiled at the sight.

Ye Guan crawled out of the sea of blood. His injuries were severe, but he would live. He took out another spiritual pill and consumed it. The woman marred by a birthmark, Zong Shou, and Lian Shuang wore ugly looks not too far away from Ye Guan. They felt like insignificant ants before the Everlasting Will.

Defeat the Everlasting Will? It seemed impossible.

The woman marred by a birthmark looked at Ye Guan and frowned slightly as many different thoughts popped up in her head.

Ye Guan's injuries healed rather quickly with the help of a Supreme Divine-grade spiritual pill. Everyone gasped in surprise as Ye Guan stood up and stared at the summit. Without wasting another second, he stomped and took off.

Many people shook their heads in disapproval. How stubborn and ignorant.

Just then, the woman marred by a birthmark took off and chased after Ye Guan.

Zong Shou and Lian Shuang also rushed toward the summit.

However, less than ten cultivators followed after them.

Ninety percent of the crowd had already given up.

Boom!

A terrifying explosion echoed as Ye Guan's group plummeted into the sea of blood.

As expected, they failed once more. At this point, those among the crowd who had chosen to back out were thankful that they hadn't chased after Ye Guan just now.

Ye Guan crawled out of the sea of blood once again. This time, his injuries were so severe that he couldn't even sit down cross-legged. However, the smile on his face couldn't be brighter.

He could now execute the Critical Method using sixteen swords.

The Everlasting Will was an incredible training partner!

Many people along the shore saw Ye Guan smiling to himself, and they frowned. A man dressed in black suddenly said, "Did he hit his head while falling and became a fool?"

The crowd burst out laughing.

He was a powerful swordsman, but he seemed dumb.

Meanwhile, the woman marred by a birthmark stared carefully at Ye Guan sprawled out on the ground. She consumed another spiritual pill to recover. Her ancient array also allowed her to recover quicker than others.

The woman marred by a birthmark stared deeply at Ye Guan. She was curious.

Was he really a foolish swordsman?

Soon, the woman marred by a birthmark recalled that Ye Guan's attack during the attempt just now had gotten stronger. As far as she could remember, the Everlasting Will hadn't gotten weaker; Ye Guan had gotten stronger.

In other words, Ye Guan was using the Everlasting Will to cultivate!

He was cultivating his will and his Sword Dao!

With that in mind, the woman marred by a birthmark closed her eyes. In fact, she had also realized that she was becoming stronger the more resistance she employed against the Everlasting Will.

Her will and mental strength had also gotten stronger. She was no longer afraid of the Everlasting Will.

The easiest way to get over fear was to face it.

The woman marred by a birthmark's eyes narrowed as she stared at Ye Guan.

Ye Guan's will and mental strength were terrifying.

Zong Shou and Lian Shuang had similar thoughts. At first, they wavered. Defeat the Everlasting Will? It was impossible! They were millions of years too young to do such a thing. However, they realized that they were no longer afraid of the Everlasting Will after resisting it a few times.

They got excited upon discovering the change.

Ye Guan stood up once again. The woman marred by a birthmark stood up as well while staring at Ye Guan, waiting for his next move.

Ye Guan looked at her and smiled.

The woman marred by a birthmark was surprised. Why is he smiling at me?

Ye Guan looked up and stared at the summit. With a stomp, he took off once more and rushed toward the summit.

The woman marred by a birthmark followed suit along with Zong Shou and Lian Shuang.

A young man followed them as well. The young man looked gentle, but his physique was sturdy and strong. He had a broad chest, and his muscles were bulging. His arms looked like boulders, and he was much taller than an average man.

He was a Physique Cultivator, and aside from him, no one else from the crowd dared to challenge the Everlasting Will.

There were originally a hundred and twenty people daring enough to challenge the Everlasting Will, but now, there were only five remaining challengers.

As usual, they stood no chance against the Everlasting Will.

The onlookers by the shore smirked. They mocked the five people for trying again and again. They were ignorant people working hard in vain; they were like eggs trying to shatter a boulder.

As time went on, more and more people mocked them. However, this wasn't a strange sight at all, as people often draw pleasure from other people's misfortune.

However, the group of five ignored the onlookers. No matter how many times they were struck down, they crawled up again and again.

Ten days went by in a flash. The group of five had failed a few hundred times at this point, but the Everlasting Will was only getting stronger and stronger.

However, the five did not give up. After taking some time to rest and heal, they would stand up again to challenge the Everlasting Will.

Ye Guan could finally wield twenty swords at once without Ao Qianqian's help.

The other four were also becoming stronger. However, the Everlasting Will was also getting stronger, so they were still being suppressed. The onlookers still had no idea that the group of five had gotten stronger.

After Ye Guan crawled out of the sea of blood, he lay on the ground unmoving.

His injuries were severe, but he was thrilled. He could finally execute the Critical Method using twenty swords at the same time. His strength had increased significantly in just ten days.

The four members of his group were proud of themselves as well. They had lost all fear of the Everlasting Will. They still respected it, but they were no longer afraid of it.

The Physique Cultivator in the group gripped his fists tightly as he examined the changes in his body. He soon broke out into a grin. A thought jumped into his mind, and he turned toward Ye Guan.

"H-hello... Brother Ye!" he stammered.

Ye Guan looked at him and smiled. "What's your name?"

The young man replied, "Han Zong!"

"Han Zong!"

Lian Shuang jumped in surprise, and he asked, "Are you from the Great Sky World?"

Han Zong nodded. "Yes!"

“You must be from the Sky Department of the Great Sky World!” said Lian Shuang.

Han Zong smiled. “That’s right!”

Lian Shuang nodded and smiled.

Ye Guan asked curiously, “The Sky Department of the Great Sky World?”

Lian Shuang explained, “The Great Sky World is the second strongest world among the worlds out there. The Sky Department is the strongest sect in the Great Sky World. Their members are mostly Physique Cultivators!”

Physique Cultivators! Ye Guan looked at Han Zong carefully and asked, “How strong is your physique?”

Han Zong grinned and said, “I’ve never lost to anyone in the same realm as me, and it’s all thanks to my physique.”

Ye Guan gave him a thumbs-up and praised, “You’re incredible!”

Han Zong suddenly asked, “Are we going to keep going?”

“Of course!” Ye Guan nodded. He looked at the summit with a determined gaze. In the blink of an eye, he turned into a beam of sword light that streaked across the air.

The others followed him.

On the fifteenth day of the challenge, the five failed at least ten thousand times.

The Everlasting Will remained merciless toward them, and it always sought to crush them. Every time the group failed, those by the shore would laugh at them.

Now, Ye Guan could wield twenty-five swords and execute the Critical Method with them at the same time!

The mysterious voice said that Ye Guan had become strong enough to kill a True Realm cultivator.

He was invincible among cultivators in the same rank as him, and he could beat cultivators ten realms higher than him.

Ye Guan remained steadfast in the challenge, and he made a breakthrough to the Minor Tribulation Realm from the Heaven Law Realm on the twentieth day of the challenge. His breakthrough went smoothly and without any hiccups

The group of five's vigor had never once waned since the start of the challenge.

One more time!

The Everlasting Will appeared once more. However, the Everlasting Will didn't make a move against them. Instead, it dispersed and created a path for them to traverse.

The group of five was taken aback, while the onlookers below them were flabbergasted. Wait, they passed? How?

After the initial shock, the expressions of a few cultivators by the shore turned cold. Some of them even glared sinisterly at the group of five above them.

They started to pity the group of five for their seemingly unending setback, but they actually ended up impressing the Everlasting Will? How could the cultivators who had backed out of the challenge accept that?

It would be fine if everyone failed, but how could only a select few succeed?

Chapter 224: Why Would I Need Unyielding Bones When I Had an Invincible Sword Intent?

The group of five was in a daze. They truly didn't expect that the Everlasting Will would make way for them to the summit.

Did they pass?

They smiled. The Unyielding Sovereign had acknowledged them!

Ye Guan led the other four to the top of the mountain.

Clouds shrouded the summit, and the remains of an individual could be seen on the ground. He was staring at the sky with one hand supporting himself off the ground. It seemed that he was trying to stand up.

However, he eventually leaned on a rock and perished.

It had been a hundred million years, but the corpse hadn't turned into dust just yet.

An ancient, inscrutable aura was about it, and no one dared to look directly at it.

The five wore solemn expressions.

The Unyielding Sovereign was an elite who had once fought the True God of the True Universe. He had perished, but his remains survived the passage of time. The five couldn't help but admire and respect him.

Ye Guan gripped his hands tightly.

He had grown more determined to cultivate his Invincible Sword Dao.

The Unyielding Sovereign was an extremely powerful elite, but he still perished.

Ye Guan had to be invincible, or he would die.

Ye Guan sighed deeply, and his determination to pursue his Invincible Sword Dao grew stronger.

A group of people rushed toward Ye Guan's group. Han Zong and the rest froze in their spots, and the uninvited people jumped for joy upon seeing the remains.

The Unyielding Bones!

The Unyielding Bones that they had only heard in legends were right in front of them.

They just had to get their hands on a piece of it, and their lives would change!

A man rushed toward the Unyielding Bones. Liang Shuang and the rest blocked the man's way with dark expressions. They glared at the crowd and said, "What do you guys want?"

A young man wearing a black shirt stepped forward. He looked at Lian Shuang coldly and scoffed, "What? Do you really think that the Unyielding Bones belong to you?"

The rest of the crowd glared at Lian Shuang.

Those bold enough to stop them from obtaining the Unyielding Bones would die.

Lian Shuang scowled and said, "If we hadn't kept on challenging the Everlasting Will, do you really think that you could have come up here? You all stood by the sidelines and laughed at us for being dumb.

"The Everlasting Will has finally acknowledged our efforts, and you lot immediately come here to steal our rewards. Do you think that's fair?"

Ye Guan looked at Lian Shuang and shook his head while smiling. Lian Shuang had a strong sense of justice, and he was obviously not dumb enough to fall for schemes. Ye Guan thought that Lian Shuang would be a good fit for the academy.

The young man in a black shirt burst out laughing and said, "Did we ask you to keep trying? We didn't, right? You chose to continue, so what does that have to do with us?"

Lian Shuang was furious. He was about to say something when Han Zong stepped up and raised his hand to slap the young man.

The young man's expression fell. He took out a black shield to protect himself.

Boom!

The black shield shattered, and the young man flew at least a hundred meters away. Blood poured out of his seven orifices, and he appeared both bedraggled and pitiful as he quivered incessantly from the shock.

The others were stupefied. Ye Guan was startled as well. Han Zong's physical prowess was stronger than Ye Guan initially expected. Actually, he felt a shiver down his spine when he saw Han Zong's attack.

Lian Shuang looked at Han Zong in admiration.

Han Zong glared at the young man in a black shirt and said, "My sister told me to beat up those who are unreasonable! You're unreasonable, so I'll beat you to death!"

Han Zong was about to make another move, but the divine senses of more than a hundred people bored down on Han Zong, immobilizing him.

Lian Shuang, Zong Shou, and the woman marred by a birthmark immediately stood next to Han Zong. There was no way they would give their rewards up so easily when they had worked so hard for it.

The tension in the air was so thick it was palpable.

Ye Guan glanced at the sky before walking over to Han Zong. He smiled and said, "Forget it. We're too few in numbers, and there's no way we can beat them in a head-on confrontation.."

Han Zong was stunned.

Lian Shang hesitated for a bit before saying, "Brother Ye, there are indeed too many of them, but we won't necessarily lose to them as long as we work together."

Zong Shou nodded in agreement. "We can definitely beat them!"

They weren't willing to hand the Unyielding Bones over to these freeloaders.

"We're at a disadvantage here. People should know when to lower their heads and give way. Just give the bones to them," said Ye Guan.

The woman marred by a birthmark glared at Ye Guan and snapped, "I truly didn't expect that you'd be a coward. I'd expected better."

Ye Guan was silent. However, the more than a hundred people who had rushed over to the summit to contend for the Unyielding Bones grinned. They ignored Han Zong and the rest to rush over to the Unyielding Bones.

Ye Guan remained calm and composed, but the four members of his group were extremely unhappy. The woman marred by a birthmark glared hatefully at Ye Guan, and her eyes were filled with fury.

If Ye Guan had been willing to help them, there wouldn't have been any reason for them to fear the crowd.

Their group was made up of the five strongest people in the crowd, and they had also gotten stronger over the course of their challenge. The woman marred by a birthmark truly didn't expect that Ye Guan would give up so easily.

Lian Shuang, Zong Shou, and Han Zong frowned deeply in dissatisfaction.

Were they really going to give up the Unyielding Bones just like that?

The crowd soon reached the remains.

Their eyes widened with greed, and they reached out for the bones.

However, a terrifying aura suddenly burst out of the bones, killing the crowd before they could even react.

The four members of Ye Guan's group were stunned.

Ye Guan remained calm and composed.

The woman marred by a birthmark glanced at Ye Guan and exclaimed, "You knew that would happen!"

The other three turned to Ye Guan at once.

Ye Guan chuckled and said, "How would I have known? I just thought that we should be respectful toward the Unyielding Bones rather than allow our greed to take over our minds. They wanted to steal those bones, so they obviously didn't have any good intentions. I simply believed in karma."

The woman marred by a birthmark stared at Ye Guan and demanded, "Why did you not tell us?"

Ye Guan merely glanced at her. He didn't say a word as he turned around and started walking toward the Unyielding Bones. The woman marred by a birthmark frowned slightly, but she saw through what Ye Guan was trying to say.

She was nothing to him, so he couldn't care less about explaining to her.

The woman marred by a birthmark's gaze turned complicated as she stared at Ye Guan.

Meanwhile, the other three members of Ye Guan's group felt slightly ashamed. They were unhappy with Ye Guan, but it became clear that they had misunderstood him.

Ye Guan came to a halt and turned toward them.

"I thought you guys wanted the Unyielding Bones?" he asked with a smile.

They immediately rushed over to Ye Guan.

Lian Shuang cupped his fist, and he sounded serious as he said, "I'm really sorry, Brother Ye. I misunderstood you."

Han Zong also smiled awkwardly and shook his head. "Brother Ye... Honestly, I wanted to hit you earlier."

Ye Guan's face stiffened.

Han Zong added, "Sorry..."

Ye Guan stared deeply at Han Zong before shaking his head with a smile.

Han Zong was a down-to-earth individual, and he was straightforward. Ye Guan knew that he had to be careful around Han Zong lest he make a mistake and become the latter's punching bag.

Zong Shou cupped his fist and said, "I'm truly sorry, Brother Ye!"

Meanwhile, the woman marred by a birthmark only stared at Ye Guan silently.

"Don't worry about it." Ye Guan chuckled and said, "I made a mistake as well. I couldn't tell you guys, as it happened too soon, but I should have tried at the very least. It's my fault that the misunderstanding happened in the first place, so let's just forget about it. Don't mention it anymore."

The group burst out laughing, and their impression of Ye Guan grew even better.

Han Zong chuckled awkwardly, while the woman marred by a birthmark remained silent while staring deeply at Ye Guan.

Soon, Ye Guan led them to the Unyielding Bones. His expression was complicated as a deafening silence descended upon the group. Soon, he bowed toward the bones.

The others quickly followed suit.

A stream of aura emerged from the bones.

Aside from Ye Guan, the group members were startled. They stood frozen as the aura floated past them.

Ye Guan quietly stared at the pile of bones. The Everlasting Will soon gathered to form an illusory figure.

The figure belonged to the Unyielding Sovereign!

An Nanjing was sitting near the foot of the mountain. All of a sudden, she calmly looked up at the summit.

A complicated light fled across the Unyielding Sovereign's eyes as he stared at the skies. During that brief moment, one could see realization, dissatisfaction, and helplessness in his eyes.

Moments later, the Unyielding Sovereign looked at the foot of the mountain and was startled to find An Nanjing.

An Nanjing stared at the Unyielding Sovereign, and their gazes met.

"So a top talent was born..." the Unyielding Sovereign muttered softly. He swept his gaze across the five cultivators in front of him, and his eyes stopped on Ye Guan. He examined Ye Guan from top to bottom before asking, "Young man, you're simply outstanding. You refused to back down despite ten thousand defeats.

"Are you willing to accept my bones?"

The other members of Ye Guan's group were disheartened. The Unyielding Sovereign obviously looked highly upon Ye Guan. They were both disappointed and envious.

However, Ye Guan remained silent.

Lian Shuang gently nudged Ye Guan's arm and said, "Brother Ye, you should bow to him and accept his bones! This is a rare opportunity. Your strength will improve by leaps and bounds with his bones!"

Ye Guan stared directly at the Unyielding Sovereign.

"Senior, I don't want your Unyielding Bones!" he declared.

Everyone was shocked.

The Unyielding Sovereign was puzzled. "Why?"

Ye Guan didn't avoid the Unyielding Sovereign's gaze as he said, "Why would I need the Unyielding Bones when I have an Invincible Sword Intent?"

BOOM!

A powerful burst of sword might exploded from Ye Guan, blasting Lian Shuang and the rest away.

His sword might quickly transformed into a sword that pierced the skies.

His Invincible Sword Intent was finally a Dao!

The Unyielding Sovereign was startled at the sight. However, he quickly composed himself, and he started laughing. His laughter was so loud that the world quivered ever so slightly.

The mysterious voice exclaimed, "If Destiny fails to return, I want you to give him to me! I'll teach him myself, and I'll become his Dao Protector!"

Chapter 225: The End of an Era

Invincible Sword Intent!

Ye Guan finally had his own sword intent, just like how the Sword Master had his own World Sword Intent. His sword intent was finally a Dao, so he now had to continue on his path to the summit of cultivation while believing in the Dao that he had chosen for his sword intent.

The mysterious voice was truly caught off guard when Ye Guan decided to give up on the Unyielding Bones. After all, the Unyielding Bones would give Ye Guan the power-up that he needed, and his future would become even brighter.

Ye Guan's unexpected choice was enough for the mysterious voice to consider becoming his Dao Protector!

After the initial shock, however, the mysterious voice was convinced that Ye Guan had made the right choice. Indeed, why would he need the Unyielding Bones when he had the Invincible Sword Intent?

The mysterious voice realized that Ye Guan would indeed become powerful if he decided to accept the Unyielding Bones. However, the Unyielding Bones would become the ceiling of his growth.

Ye Guan was on the path to invincibility, so if he had accepted the Unyielding Bones, it would be like giving himself a handicap.

However, Ye Guan was trying to pursue a Dao that was much stronger than the Unyielding Sovereign's Dao.

The mysterious voice became more fond of Ye Guan.

The young man's character was truly admirable. If Destiny failed to return, she would become Ye Guan's Dao Protector.

Meanwhile, the Unyielding Sovereign was still laughing.

Lian Shuang and the rest were filled with disbelief and shock. Who else would be willing to give up on the Unyielding Bones?

The woman marred by a birthmark looked at Ye Guan with a complicated expression. To them, the Unyielding Bones was a supreme treasure in this world, but the young man didn't find it valuable at all.

In other words, the young man before them was pursuing a higher goal.

The Unyielding Sovereign looked at Ye Guan. There was admiration in his eyes, along with a variety of complex emotions. Ye Guan's character was so rare that he was bound to get far down the path to the summit of cultivation if he managed to live a long life.

The Unyielding Sovereign set aside his thoughts and smiled.

“Your goals are obviously higher than what I can offer you, so I will not force the Unyielding Bones on you.”

Ye Guan smiled and walked away to a corner. The Unyielding Sovereign was staring at him, but he remained silent. The Unyielding Sovereign did think that it was a waste. He admired the young man, but the young man did not believe in him.

The Unyielding Sovereign shook his head and laughed. He was actually excited rather than furious. He could see his old self in the young man.

Back then, he was as prideful as the young man, but what a pity...

The Unyielding Sovereign sighed to himself. He turned toward Lian Shuang and the rest. His gaze eventually landed on Han Zong.

Lian Shuang, the woman marred by a birthmark, and Zong Shou were disappointed.

The Unyielding Sovereign had chosen Han Zong. They weren't like Ye Guan, who could afford to turn down the Unyielding Bones. The Unyielding Bones would change their fates along with their clan's fate.

The Unyielding Sovereign stared at Han Zong in silence. He was hesitating. He's decent, but he's not good enough for my standards.

He was an ancient supreme elite, so his standards were high.

Han Zong stepped up. He hesitated briefly before saying, “Senior, I am not as talented as Brother Ye, but I will definitely not let you down if you acknowledge me.”

Han Zong was slow-witted, but he wasn't dumb. He knew that the Unyielding Sovereign was hesitating, so it was time for him to step up boldly and fight for himself.

The Unyielding Sovereign chuckled and asked, "Can you withstand the pain of changing all of your bones into new ones?"

"Yes! Han Zong exclaimed with determination.

The Unyielding Sovereign looked up and chuckled to himself. There was no guarantee that he would find a better person if he continued waiting. With that in mind, he decided to just go for it.

The Unyielding Sovereign flicked his sleeve, and the Unyielding Bones turned into a beam of light that sank into Han Zong's body.

Boom!

Han Zong shut his eyes tightly in pain as the grotesque noise of grinding and cracking bones echoed from within him. To change bones, his old bones had to be shattered first. It was an extremely painful process.

Han Zong's face was distorted in pain. Blood vessels appeared all over him, but he gritted his teeth and refused to give up. He had to push through despite the overwhelming pain.

The Unyielding Sovereign nodded slightly upon seeing Han Zong's perseverance.

Lian Shuang and Zong Shou looked at Han Zong with jealousy and sadness.

Meanwhile, the woman marred by a birthmark remained calm and composed.

Han Zong sprawled on the ground. His bones let out popping and cracking noises, but his aura was slowly becoming much stronger!

Ye Guan looked at Han Zong.

Han Zong would become extremely powerful once the painful process was over.

The young man was a Physique Cultivator, so he would definitely become an elite cultivator with the Unyielding Bones within him. However, Ye Guan was not jealous of Han Zong at all.

He had his own path to walk, and so comparison was meaningless to him.

Little Pagoda suddenly said, “He’ll become stronger than you. Are you—”

Ye Guan burst out laughing. “Master Pagoda, you’re looking down on me, aren’t you? I’m not the type to get jealous of other people’s success. If he’s stronger than me, I’ll simply work harder to surpass him. In my opinion, those who can’t accept seeing others who are stronger than them are garbage.”

Little Pagoda was silent.

Han Zong’s eyes slowly opened.

His aura had become akin to a towering mountain, but he was still getting stronger.

The Unyielding Sovereign suddenly called out, “Wake up!”

Han Zong jumped up to his feet and bowed. “Master!”

The Unyielding Sovereign looked at Han Zong and said, “You have to thank Young Lord Ye for letting you seize this opportunity. You’re slightly older than him, but you should think of him as your big brother.”

Everyone froze upon hearing the Unyielding Sovereign’s words.

Han Zong was older, but he had to think of Ye Guan as his big brother? What?

Han Zong was surprised. He hesitated and stammered, “Master, I... B-Big...”

The Unyielding Sovereign nodded. “Call him Big Brother!”

Lian Shuang and Zong Shou’s expressions turned strange. Call Ye Guan Big Brother?

They were bewildered. Han Zong possessed the Unyielding Bones, so he would inevitably become a top talent once he had grown accustomed to his new bones. In fact, Han Zong would definitely make it to the legendary All Worlds List!

The All Worlds List was a list of talents across many different worlds. Only heaven-defying prodigies would make it to the list. The All Worlds List only listed ten people, but there were more than ten quadrillion living beings across all the worlds.

Becoming a part of the list meant that one was one of the ten strongest cultivators in the younger generation of all the worlds. Han Zong would definitely make it to the list—no, there was a chance that he would become the strongest member of all the worlds’ younger generation.

The Unyielding Bones were just that overpowered!

Despite that, the Unyielding Sovereign wanted Han Zong to think of Ye Guan as his big brother. Did Ye Guan have something better than the Unyielding Bones?

The woman marred by a birthmark looked at Ye Guan, but she remained silent.

Han Zong failed to understand the Unyielding Sovereign’s intentions, but he chose to obey the instructions. He walked to Ye Guan and knelt down on one knee.

“Big Brother!” he said.

Ye Guan shook his head and laughed. He helped Han Zong back to his feet before turning to look at the Unyielding Sovereign.

“Senior, what’s going on?”

The Unyielding Sovereign burst out laughing and asked, “I have a small favor to request of you.”

Ye Guan said, “Tell me.”

The Unyielding Sovereign had perished long ago, but he was still an incredibly powerful ancient elite. A request from an individual like him would definitely be difficult to fulfill.

The Unyielding Sovereign looked at Ye Guan and said, “He has just received the Unyielding Bones, and he needs one month for the bones to fuse with his body. I hope that you’ll help him in the meantime.”

Ye Guan’s eyes narrowed. He looked up at the sky. He had long realized that there were many eyes in the starry skies above them. Those eyes belonged to the people of the clans and sects that wanted to seize the Unyielding Bones for themselves.

“Senior, can you kill those hiding in the dark?” asked Ye Guan.

The Unyielding Sovereign shook his head and said, “I’m just a projection. My will is in the Unyielding Bones.”

He was just a projection rather than a will! In other words, the Unyielding Sovereign had actually decided to give everything he had to Han Zong.

Han Zong knelt down and said, “Big Brother, I called you my big brother once, and I will think of you as my big brother forever...”

Ye Guan was silent. Han Zong would definitely become an elite cultivator among elites, and it was all because the Unyielding Bones within him contained the Unyielding Sovereign’s Everlasting Will.

Moreover, Han Zong’s character and demeanor were great.

Ye Guan decided to help Han Zong.

"I'm your big brother, so I'll do my best to keep you safe," said Ye Guan as he helped Han Zong up to his feet.

The Unyielding Sovereign smiled and said, "Ye Guan, the path to the summit of cultivation is filled with obstacles. I truly hope that you'll reach the peak of your Dao."

The Unyielding Sovereign's figure started to fade away.

Ye Guan bowed deeply and said, "Farewell, Senior."

The Unyielding Sovereign looked up with a smile. A deep-seated longing could be seen on his face. The world was wonderful, but there was no need for him to stay here any longer. His era was over.

The Unyielding Sovereign finally disappeared. He was gone.

The Unyielding Sovereign was no more.

Ye Guan turned to look at Han Zong. Han Zong's aura was still getting stronger, but it was unstable. Furthermore, his physique and soul were still in the middle of acclimatizing to the Unyielding Bones. Han Zong needed more time.

Ye Guan looked up and saw a rift in space overhead. A powerful aura seeped out of the rift. Ye Guan's expression darkened. The oncoming enemies clearly wanted to steal Han Zong's Unyielding Bones.

If they wanted to obtain the Unyielding Bones without much effort, now was the time for them to make a move, as Han Zong was still in the middle of fusing with the Unyielding Bones.

Ye Guan turned to Han Zong and said, "Call your clansmen over."

Han Zong nodded. He took out a special command token and crushed it.

He turned to Ye Guan and said, “Big Brother, my clansmen should be here in an hour.”

An hour! Ye Guan stared deeply at the rift overhead and said, “I’ll protect you for an hour.”

“What if my clan failed to get here in an hour, Big Brother?” asked Han Zong.

“Well, you don’t have to think of me as your big brother anymore,” Ye Guan calmly said, “You should call me Young Lord Ye by then. Thank you.”

Chapter 226: Beyond Ten Realms, Your Parents Will Fight For You

Ye Guan looked at the sky with a serious expression. Unyielding Bones—the Unyielding Bone was too precious to be ignored. The Unyielding Sovereign’s disappearance meant that the cultivators lurking in the dark wouldn’t miss the opportunity to plunder the Unyielding Bones from Han Zong, who had yet to assimilate the Unyielding Bones.

An hour... Ye Guan was silent. Can I do it?

Han Zong saw Ye Guan’s hesitation, and he said, “Big Brother, my sister...”

Ye Guan looked at Han Zong and asked, “Is she strong?”

Han Zong looked at Ye Guan and said seriously, “She’s very beautiful.”

Ye Guan was stunned.

Lian Shuang and the others were stunned as well.

Ye Guan stared at Han Zong. Damn it. You looked like such an honest and upright man, but you actually know how to use a honeytrap?!

Rumble!

An aura gushed out of the rift in space.

Ye Guan's eyes narrowed, and then he was shocked.

The aura... it was too weak.

Lian Shuang and Han Zong's expressions grew grim.

Lian Shuang muttered seriously, "A True Realm cultivator..."

A True Realm cultivator? Ye Guan was silent.

Since the True Universe employed its elites to attack him, Ye Guan felt that everyone beneath a Divine Sovereign was weak.

However, Divine Sovereign cultivators were prodigies in universes.

In other words, even though the Guanxuan Universe couldn't compare to the True Universe when it came to overall prowess. The Guanxuan Universe wasn't weaker than the other universes that the True Universe had acknowledged.

Ye Guan breathed a sigh of relief and turned to Lian Shuang and the rest.

They seemed to be hesitating about protecting Han Zong.

Protecting Han Zong meant offending the organizations that had decided to come here to plunder Han Zong's Unyielding Bones. To make matters worse, the enemies outnumbered them, so they didn't really have any real advantage.

They would have to join a brutal battle if they wanted to protect Han Zong. Moreover, it wasn't like they had a deep relationship with Han Zong. However, they felt like abandoning Han Zong would leave a bad taste in their mouths.

Ye Guan looked at Lian Shuang and the others without saying anything.

He didn't attempt to persuade them.

After all, the upcoming battle would be a brutal one.

He was going to help Han Zong, but it was his own decision.

He was going to let the others decide if they would help Han Zong.

At this moment, the woman marred by a birthmark blurted out, "I will stay."

Lian Shuang and Zong Shou looked at the woman in shock. However, the woman marred by a birthmark didn't explain. She opened her palm, and an ancient array flew up from her hands before landing on top of Han Zong's head.

The array transformed into a golden ray that covered Han Zong.

Ye Guan cast a curious gaze on the woman marred by a birthmark. The array was extremely sturdy, even by his standards. Was she a Divine Mage?

"I'm willing to help Han Zong!" shouted Lian Shuang.

Zong Shou pondered briefly before declaring, "I'll stay and help as well."

Han Zong cupped his fist and hurriedly said, "Thank you, everyone."

The True Realm cultivator appeared in front of the group. He swept his gaze coldly at the group members before his eyes landed on Han Zong. "Give up the Unyielding Bone, and I'll let you live."

"I—" Han Zong started.

However, Ye Guan interrupted him. "Can you give us some time to consider?"

The True Realm cultivator stared at Ye Guan and said, "You can just say it if you want to buy time."

Swoosh!

Ye Guan abruptly disappeared.

The True Realm cultivator's eyes narrowed. He put his palms together, and a golden light burst out of his palms.

Boom!

The golden light was destroyed, and the True Realm cultivator flew several hundred meters away. His fleshly body was torn, and a sword pierced his forehead before he could even recover.

He perished in just a few seconds.

Lian Shuang and the others were in disbelief. A True Realm cultivator died in just a few seconds?

Ye Guan was silent. It was the first time he had attacked anyone since his breakthrough, but he didn't use his full power. He only used twenty swords. He also didn't emblazon them with his Invincible Sword Intent and Invincible Sword Force.

Despite that, he managed to make quick work of a True Realm cultivator.

Ye Guan finally had a rough idea of his true prowess.

Lian Shuang and Zong Shou were stupefied. They knew Ye Guan was strong, but they didn't expect him to be capable of killing a True Realm cultivator in just a few seconds.

The woman marred by a birthmark quietly looked at Ye Guan.

Ye Guan tilted his head and looked up without saying anything.

He knew that there were still many lurkers up above.

The Unyielding Bones were just too tempting.

Ye Guan glanced at Han Zong. At this moment, Han Zong was trying his best to assimilate the Unyielding Bones. He was emitting an aura that was so intense and powerful that it was borderline abnormal.

If the current Han Zong had attacked, the True Realm cultivator just now would have perished. Once he had completely assimilated the Unyielding Bones, his power would be unimaginable!

Rip!

A rift in space split open, and a man in black walked out of the rift.

Ye Guan frowned. The man in black wasn't a True Realm cultivator. Ye Guan couldn't measure the man in black's realm as he wasn't giving off any aura. It felt like he had become one with the world.

Ye Guan was silent. A powerhouse was here.

The man in black stared at Ye Guan and took a step forward.

Spacetime burst open beneath his foot.

Crack!

A spacetime rift appeared in Ye Guan, and a fist imprint emerged from it.

Ye Guan slashed out with his swords. He only used twenty swords like earlier.

Boom!

A golden light briefly pervaded the area as Ye Guan flew several hundred meters away.

The man in black didn't chase after Ye Guan. He turned and sent a fist flying toward Han Zong. He moved fast, and he arrived in front of Han Zong in the blink of an eye.

However, Zong Shou and Lian Shuang stood in front of Han Zong.

Zong Shou roared, and he thrust his spear toward the oncoming fist. Lian Shuang also gesticulated with his fingers, and a dozen golden rays of light flew out of his fingertips.

Boom!

Zong Shou and Lian Shuang flew backward.

A golden array was suddenly emblazoned on the man in black.

The spacetime around the man in black was torn apart, and he flew backward. As soon as he stopped, he turned to look at the woman marred by a birthmark with a grim look.

“Ancient Divine Sorcerer!” he growled.

The woman marred by the birthmark quietly stared at the man in black.

Swoosh!

The man in black vanished. The spacetime in front of the woman marred by a birthmark was torn open, but a sword stood in the man in black’s path.

Boom!

Ye Guan and the woman marred by a birthmark immediately retreated at the moment of impact. However, the man in black was relentless. He rushed toward them in an effort to attack them while they were in mid-air.

Ye Guan’s eyes narrowed. He thrust his swords forward.

This time, he used all twenty-five swords.

Boom!

A dazzling sword light blossomed in front of Ye Guan. Ye Guan quickly brought the woman marred by a birthmark several hundred meters away. The man in black was also forced back around the same distance.

A kilometer of spacetime between them was lacerated, and a terrifying spider web-like crack appeared in the fabric of spacetime itself.

Ye Guan and the woman marred by a birthmark finally stopped retreating.

Ye Guan looked at the man in black and asked, "Miss, can you estimate his cultivation base?"

The woman marred by a birthmark looked at the man in black and responded, "He managed to withstand your powerful twenty-five swords. He must have cultivated the Immortal Body, so he must be in the Immortal Realm."

"He must be ten realms higher than me, then. No wonder he managed to withstand my swords," said Ye Guan.

The woman marred by a birthmark frowned. She thought that Ye Guan was good at pretending.

Meanwhile, the man in black looked down at his right hand.

A deep wound was on his right hand.

The man in black frowned and looked at Ye Guan.

"You're a Minor Tribulation Realm cultivator!" He pointed out.

Ye Guan nodded.

The man in black's pupils constricted in shock. The young man was at least ten cultivation realms beneath him, but the young man actually managed to injure him despite the massive gap between them. What a terrifying young man!

The man in black clenched his fists while glaring at Ye Guan.

Ye Guan was about to take action, but the man in black suddenly said, "Pardon my intrusion."

With that, he vanished, leaving nothing but a trail of black light that soon disappeared.

The man in black chose to give up on the Unyielding Bones. He had come here to plunder a treasure, but he wasn't willing to risk his life for it. Ye Guan's prowess was just too incredible that it was borderline wicked.

A young man as powerful as Ye Guan was bound to have a powerful backer. If he had continued fighting Ye Guan, the latter's backer would have come after him for revenge.

It was a universal fact that geniuses could only be nourished with enough resources, so Ye Guan's Dao Protector had to be a supreme elite, or his family was too powerful for the man in black to offend.

Thus, the man in black decisively gave up on the Unyielding Bone.

Everyone was stunned to see the man in black leave. Why did he run away?

Wait, did he actually just leave? Ye Guan was confused. It was a shame because he wanted to exchange blows with an Immortal Realm cultivator.

All of a sudden, the woman marred by a birthmark frowned and said, "This is bad."

Ye Guan turned to look at her, and she explained, "Powerful cultivators are rushing over here."

Ye Guan frowned. Han Zong's acquisition of the Unyielding Bones had obviously spread like wildfire, attracting people who wanted to take the treasure for themselves.

Ye Guan looked at Han Zong. Han Zong was at a critical juncture. Their efforts would be wasted if he got interrupted. Han Zong was also anxious, and he couldn't truly focus on assimilating the Unyielding Bones.

“Han Zong!” shouted Ye Guan.

Han Zong turned to look at Ye Guan.

Ye Guan smiled at him and said, “Focus on the Unyielding Bones. Don’t worry about anything else.”

Han Zong took a deep breath and relaxed.

“Understood!” he exclaimed and closed his eyes to focus on the Unyielding Bones.

Ye Guan calmly looked up.

Boom!

Multiple rifts in space manifested at the same time, and powerful auras gushed out of the rifts. Lian Shuang and Zong Shou’s expressions turned grim at the terrifying sight.

An old man walked out of the rift. The world started trembling beneath the old man’s presence. The old man was an Earth Immortal Realm cultivator.

The old man swept a cold gaze across everyone before saying, “The Daluo Sky Clan has arrived! Everyone else should scram!”

Hundreds of cultivators fled upon hearing the old man. At least twelve of those who had chosen to give up the Unyielding Bones were Immortal Realm cultivators, while over a hundred of them were True Realm cultivators.

Lian Shuang’s expression turned solemn as he said, “The Sky Department’s Daluo Sky Clan... They’re the mortal enemy of the Han Clan.”

The Han Clan's mortal enemy. Ye Guan frowned.

The old man's gaze finally landed on Ye Guan.

"I want you to scram in three seconds. Otherwise, you will have to stay here forever. One—"

A beam of crimson light abruptly swept past the old man's neck. Blood haphazardly spurted out of the headless stump, and the old man perished just like that.

A scythe-wielding man in black stood behind the old man's corpse. Ye Guan was stunned.

The scythe-wielding man in black looked at Ye Guan and bowed slightly.

His voice sounded hoarse as he explained, "Mistress has said that Young Master will have to fight if your enemies are within ten realms above yours. Beyond ten realms, however, your parents will fight for you."

Everyone had no idea what to say.

Chapter 227: Wherever He Pointed, A Head Flew Off

Qin Guan was willing to let him grow on his own, but she couldn't completely leave him to his own devices.

Lian Shuang and Zong Shou's expressions changed at the astounding sight. An Earth Immortal Realm cultivator was just killed in the blink of an eye right in front of them.

The cultivators of the Daluo Sky Clan were flabbergasted.

An elder of their clan perished just like that?

After the initial shock, they were horrified. They could only imagine the terrifying might of the individual who had just killed an Earth Immortal Realm cultivator in the proverbial blink of an eye.

The scythe-wielding man in black vanished silently as if he had never appeared.

Ye Guan was silent. He knew the scythe-wielding man in black. He was one of the bodyguards that his mother had left for him. There were thirty-six of them, and each of them wielded scythes as their primary weapon.

They were mysterious individuals whose cultivation realms were unknown to him. All he knew was that they were very powerful.

He never expected them to take action. Ye Guan could only shake his head with a smile while feeling warm in his heart. It was really great to have such powerful parents.

“Retreat!” a Daluo Sky Clan member shouted, and they didn’t hesitate to run away. An Earth Immortal Realm powerhouse died in the blink of an eye, so how were they supposed to fight? It was better for them to run!

The cultivators of the Daluo Sky Clan quickly fled the scene.

Lian Shuang looked at Ye Guan. He hesitated before asking, “Brother Ye, was that man in black referring to you when he said Young Master?”

Zong Shou and the woman marred by a birthmark looked at Ye Guan.

Ye Guan blinked and said, “I think so?”

Lian Shuang shook his head and sighed with a complicated look.

“It seems that your background is far from ordinary,” he said.

Ye Guan smiled and pointed out. "I believe that the three of you don't have ordinary backgrounds, either, but is that really important? I don't think so. We met each other here, and we're getting along. Who cares about our backgrounds? It doesn't matter as long as we recognize each other as brothers and sisters."

Lian Shuang smiled and said, "You're right."

Zong Shou nodded. "I agree."

The woman marred by a birthmark suddenly asked, "You're from the Guanxuan Universe, right?"

Ye Guan nodded and said, "Yes."

The woman marred by a birthmark nodded slightly and went quiet.

The Guanxuan Universe. Lian Shuang and Zong Shou exchanged glances without saying anything, but they both knew what the light in their eyes meant.

Ye Guan didn't say anything as he looked at Han Zong.

Han Zong's aura had gotten abnormally strong.

The Unyielding Bones.

Lian Shuang and Zong Shou looked at Han Zong with complicated expressions. Hard work was important in life, but so was luck and opportunity. Han Zong wouldn't have to work as hard anymore after obtaining the Unyielding Bones.

Ye Guan looked up and found peaceful skies. The scythe-wielding man in black had definitely scared away those who had come here to try and plunder the Unyielding Bones.

Of course, their reaction wasn't really strange as the scythe-wielding man in black had instantly killed an Earth Immortal Realm cultivator.

Those daring enough to keep on fighting for the Unyielding Bones after such a display of strength would be outrageously brazen.

Boom!

A rift in space manifested, and a powerful aura seeped out of it. The aura was so powerful that spacetime itself quaked powerfully beneath its presence.

Ye Guan frowned slightly, and a sword appeared in his hand.

Lian Shuang called out, "Brother Ye, calm down. It's the Han Clan."

The Han Clan was here. Ye Guan was curious. How come they arrived so quickly?

However, it made perfect sense. The Han Clan had to have mobilized all of their resources to rush over here after hearing that Han Zong had obtained the Unyielding Bones.

A white-haired old man stood at the helm of the group, and the powerful aura that made even spacetime quiver powerfully had come from him. He led a group of a hundred Earth Immortal Realm cultivators along with a few hundred Immortal Realm cultivators.

There were also twelve mysterious cultivators in black robes among them, and the cultivators in black robes seemed like ghosts as they stood at the rearguard.

Ye Guan was slightly surprised to see the twelve mysterious cultivators. Their cultivation bases had to be beyond the Earth Immortal Realm.

The white-haired old man at the helm was the current clan leader of the Han Clan, Han Yun. Upon seeing Han Zong, Han Yun hesitated briefly, but his face soon lit up with wild delight. Han Yun wasn't alone. Everyone else from the Han Clan went mad with delight.

The Unyielding Bones.

Han Zong would definitely become a part of the All Words List once he was done assimilating the Unyielding Bones, and it wouldn't be far-fetched for him to reach first place. The Han Clan would then rise and become the Sky Department World's top clan.

The Han Clan members scattered and surrounded Han Zong.

Han Yun roared, "Invite the ancestor!"

Boom!

A horrifying aura parted the clouds, and an illusory figure appeared between the clouds.

The remaining members of the Han Clan were still in the middle of rushing over to Mount Unyielding. Their reaction seemed excessive, but the Unyielding Bones were extremely important to the Han Clan.

They had to be extremely cautious and hold nothing back.

Ye Guan and the others breathed a sigh of relief at the sight. They could finally rest.

A black-robed old man from the Han Clan approached the group, and he stared sinisterly at them.

Ye Guan sensed the hostility, and he hurriedly smiled.

"We're Han Zong's friends," he said.

The black-robed old man stared at Ye Guan and said, "Hurry up and leave."

Ye Guan froze. He quickly composed himself and said, "We're Han Zong's friends, and we have been protecting him earlier."

The black-robed old man glared at Ye Guan and said, "If you don't scram in three seconds, you better not blame me for what I'll do."

Ye Guan pondered briefly before saying, "I repeat: we're Han Zong's friends, and we have been protecting him."

Lian Shuang chimed in, "Yes, that's right."

Zong Shou glanced at Han Zong. Han Zong's face was scrunched up in a frown, and he looked like he was suffering a lot. He was obviously at the critical juncture of the assimilation process.

The old man in black glared at Ye Guan and said, "This is very important to us, and we have to be careful. Just in case, we can only offend you. Men, take them down."

He didn't dare to be negligent, as this matter involved the Han Clan's future.

What if he wants to snatch the Unyielding Bones?

Three Immortal Realm cultivators rushed toward Ye Guan's group.

Lian Shuang and Zong Shou were furious. However, Ye Guan remained calm as he stared at the old man in black. He truly felt like burying the old man.

"Stop...!" Han Zong squeezed such words out while he was in the middle of assimilating the Unyielding Bones.

The three Immortal Realm cultivators came to a halt.

Han Zong glared at the old man in black and muttered, “They’re... my friends...”

He was trembling violently, and veins bulged all over him, creating a terrifying sight that made him appear as though he was about to explode.

Friends? The old man in black frowned in dissatisfaction and said, “Han Zong, you’re still young, so you have no idea just how insidious people can become in the face of profit. You possess the Unyielding Bones, so they got close to you and started calling themselves your friends. They might be plotting—”

“Old fogey!” Lian Shuang roared. He couldn’t take it anymore. “Did you eat nothing but shit while growing up?”

“How preposterous!” The old man in black roared, “How dare you insult me! Kill him!”

The three Immortal Realm cultivators were about to take action

“Stop!” shouted the white-haired old man.

The three Immortal Realm cultivators immediately stopped.

Han Yun looked at Ye Guan’s group before saying, “Let’s wait until Han Zong completely assimilates the Unyielding Bones.”

The old man in black glared coldly at Ye Guan’s group. He didn’t say anything, but the cultivators of the Han Clan had already surrounded Ye Guan’s group. They obviously had no plans of letting them leave.

Lian Shuang and Zong Shou were furious beyond belief.

How dare the Han Clan view them as a threat!

Meanwhile, Ye Guan remained calm as he kept his gaze on Han Zong.

Rumble!

Han Zong's aura reached unimaginable heights. The spacetime around him distorted and throbbed beneath the might of his aura.

Han Zong suddenly lifted his head and roared, "AAAHHH!"

Boom!

A terrifying wave of aura burst out of Han Zong and parted the clouds. The surrounding kilometers of spacetime fractured at once, shocking everyone.

Han Yun was trembling out of excitement. Han Zong had completely assimilated the Unyielding Bones.

Han Zong clenched his fists.

Boom!

The fracture in the spacetime was exacerbated, and it abruptly shattered.

Everyone's expression turned grim at the sight. How horrifying!

Ye Guan was astonished as well.

Han Zong looked like a completely different person after assimilating the Unyielding Bones.

Han Yun boisterously laughed. His laughter was so loud that it sounded like there was a thunderstorm in the vicinity. It couldn't be helped; the Han Clan was about to soar to even greater heights!

The members of the Han Clan were overjoyed. Han Zong had always been a very talented individual—he was a talented cultivator whom the Han Clan cherished a lot.

With the Unyielding Bones within him, the Han Clan would become a supreme power in the Sky Department World. No, not just in Sky Department World; they would also be incredibly influential even in the many other worlds out there.

Han Zong approached Ye Guan and the rest with a grin.

“Big Brother!” exclaimed Han Zong.

Big Brother? The cultivators of the Han Clan were shocked. Why did he call him Big Brother?

Ye Guan grinned as well.

The old man in black asked solemnly, “Han Zong, did you just call him Big Brother?”

Han Zong nodded and explained, “I acknowledge him as my big brother.”

The old man in black's expression turned grim, and he asked in a low voice, “Han Zong, why did you do that?”

Han Zong frowned and asked, “Is there a problem with that, Grand Elder?”

The old man in black replied, “Han Zong, the martial arts path involves fighting to feel invincible. Recognizing him as your big brother is basically the same as admitting that you're weaker than him. How is that possible when you possess the Unyielding Bones?”

“Is there even someone worthy of being your big brother in this world?”

The old man in black glared sinisterly at Ye Guan.

His words were for Ye Guan’s ears as well.

The cultivators of the Han Clan nodded. How could he become Han Zong’s big brother?

Han Zong grew slightly annoyed and he said, “Grand Elder, this is a personal affair of mine—”

“Han Zong, you’re simply too young. People are bound to take advantage of your naivety,” said the Grand Elder. He turned to look at Ye Guan and sneered, “The Unyielding Bones are in Han Zong’s hands, and he has a bright future ahead of him.”

“Who are you to become his big brother?”

“You’re not even worthy of becoming our young clan leader’s younger brother!” shouted a Han Clan elder. The members of the Han Clan glared at Ye Guan. How bold of him to make their young clan leader his younger brother!

Han Yun quietly stared at Ye Guan.

He also didn’t want Han Zong to recognize Ye Guan as his big brother.

What a joke. The Han Clan was about to rise up the ranks and become a top power. If Han Zong acknowledged a nobody as a big brother, wouldn’t he become a laughingstock?

Ye Guan calmly stared at the Han Clan members and cultivators.

Han Zong was anxious. He had always been weak to pressure, but he still decided to speak up for Ye Guan.

He was about to speak when a clan elder stepped out. A horrifying aura descended on Ye Guan as he shouted, “How dare you trick our young clan leader! You deserve death for your despicable actions!”

The clan elder was about to make a move when...

Shwik!

His head suddenly went flying before anyone could react.

A scythe-wielding man in black appeared next to Ye Guan, and he sounded respectful as he asked, “Young Master, shall we annihilate the Han Clan?”

“How dare you!” The Grand Elder of the Han Clan bared his teeth and said, “Annihilate the Han Clan? Who are you to say that? How dare you behave like barbarians—”

Shwik!

The Grand Elder’s head went flying before he could even complete his sentence.

Everyone was shocked.

The scythe-wielding man in black turned to look at Ye Guan. He bowed slightly before asking, “Young Master, do you want to annihilate them? If you want to, we can annihilate them in an instant.”

Annihilate the Han Clan? Sorry, but the Guanxuan Universe truly didn’t care about the Han Clan—no, the Guanxuan Universe couldn’t give even a rat’s ass about the myriads of worlds out there. The Guanxuan Universe only cared about the big players.

Ye Guan pointed at a Han Clan elder. “Him. He wanted to attack me—”

Shwik!

A head flew into the air.

Ye Guan pointed out. “Him, too. He wanted to kill me the most...”

Shiwick!

Another head went flying...

“Him as well.” Ye Guan pointed at someone before saying, “I could remember him staring intently at my storage ring...”

Shwik!

A head streaked across the skies as it went flying.

However, Ye Guan wasn’t done just yet. A head would fly wherever he pointed, and heads continued to roll down Mount Unyielding.

Chapter 228: The Ancestor Has Surrendered!

Over a hundred members of the Han Clan perished when the cultivators of the Han Clan finally reacted. The deceased were killed in a matter of seconds, giving them no chance to resist.

Han Yun’s expression changed to one of fear. It turned out that Ye Guan had been hiding his true prowess.

The Han Clan had just offended someone they shouldn't have offended.

In addition to the Han Clan, Lian Shuang and Zong Shou were stunned as well.

The powerful members of the Han Clan were being slaughtered like chickens. There were quite a few Earth Immortal Realm cultivators, but they also died without being able to resist.

The woman marred by a birthmark looked at Ye Guan. She had more or less guessed his identity. He had to be the Young Master of the Guanxuan Universe.

The woman marred by a birthmark looked at the cultivators in the Han Clan and shook her head slightly. Even if the Han Clan had an Unyielding Sovereign, there was no way they could fight the Guanxuan Universe, not to mention a mere Han Zong with the Unyielding Bones standing at their helm.

An Unyielding Sovereign was incredibly powerful, but how could a mere Unyielding Sovereign be stronger than the Guanxuan Universe's Sword Master?

The Sword Master had once infiltrated the deepest reaches of the True Universe.

Was Ye Guan worthy of becoming Han Zong's big brother? Of course! In fact, Han Zong was the one who would profit greatly from such an arrangement. Ye Guan was the Young Master of the Guanxuan Universe, after all.

The powerhouses of the Han Clan perished one by one.

They wanted to resist, but they were killed the moment they fought back.

They hurriedly looked up to ask their ancestor for help, but they were astonished to find a scythe pressed on their ancestor's neck. Their ancestor was still alive, as he had raised his hand in surrender.

The ancestor had come here using just his avatar, but he realized that the scythe-wielding man in black standing next to him could actually kill his true body from a distance.

He would have perished along with his avatar if he hadn't surrendered.

The Han Clan members despaired at the sight.

All of a sudden, Han Zong tugged on Ye Guan's arm. His voice was trembling as he muttered, "Big Brother..."

Ye Guan finally stopped pointing.

The scythe-wielding men in black stopped and stood behind Ye Guan.

The Han Clan cultivators were terrified.

Ye Guan turned toward Han Yun and smiled. "You're too dumb to be the Han Clan's Clan Leader. From now on, Han Zong is the clan leader of the Han Clan. Do you have a problem with that?"

Han Yun quietly stared at Ye Guan.

Ye Guan suddenly said, "Kill him."

Shwik!

Han Yun's head flew into the air.

He died with just a sentence from Ye Guan.

The Han Clan members hurriedly retreated at the sight.

The ancestor of the Han Clan stared at Ye Guan and said, "Young Master, there's a misunderstanding here."

Ye Guan ignored the Han Clan's ancestor and turned toward Han Zong.

"Han Zong, you know what's going on here better than anyone, but your people tried to chase us away as soon as they arrived without even asking us for the full picture. I thought it was just a misunderstanding, so I wasn't angry at first.

"However, they weren't willing to listen to us at all. What do you think? Were they right?"

Han Zong spoke apologetically, "Big Brother, I'm sorry..."

Ye Guan smiled and said, "You still call me Big Brother, so I won't make things harder for you. However, you have to become the Clan Leader of the Han Clan. Otherwise, I will kill everyone here aside from you."

The expressions of the Han Clan members and cultivators turned ugly.

They were furious, but they were more scared than furious.

Ye Guan could truly annihilate the Han Clan.

Han Zong nodded at Ye Guan's words and said, "Okay, I'll do it."

"Great." Ye Guan smiled. He then looked toward the cultivators of the Han Clan and said, "Your people are dumb. The Unyielding Bones are already in your hands, so they'll surely grow arrogant by riding on your coattails. At this rate, it's only a matter of time before they offend those they can't afford to offend.

"You have to restrain them and make sure that they won't get too arrogant."

“Okay.” Han Zong nodded and said, “My sister will help me with that.”

Ye Guan smiled before saying, “Okay, then bring them back with you to the Han Clan. You still haven’t gotten used to your Unyielding Bones. Make sure to spend time getting familiar with it once you’ve returned to your clan.”

“I understand, Big Brother,” said Han Zong. He hesitated briefly before saying, “I really am sorry for what happened earlier.”

He turned to Lian Shuang and the others and said, “I’m sorry...”

Ye Guan smiled and replied, “Your attitude is the most important to us, so don’t worry. We’re not angry.”

Lian Shuang and Zong Shou nodded. Of course, they were furious earlier, but they were no longer angry upon witnessing Han Zong’s attitude toward them.

“Great!” Han Zong grinned. He then cupped his fist and said, “Please find time to visit me at the Sky Department in the future.”

Ye Guan nodded. “Sure.”

Han Zong quietly turned around.

He glanced at the remaining Han Clan members and said, “Let’s go!”

Han Zong disappeared into a spacetime tunnel. The Han Clan members and cultivators hurriedly followed after him. They didn’t want to stay here for even a second longer.

The Han Clan ancestor glanced at Ye Guan before disappearing.

The woman marred by a birthmark looked at Ye Guan with astonishment. The young man had just shown her that he could be brutal and decisive as well as gentle and polite.

People like Ye Guan would be great friends but terrifying enemies.

Lian Shuang murmured, "Everyone will soon know of Han Zong's name."

Zong Shou nodded with a complex expression.

Han Zong would soon leave them all behind. The gap between them and Han Zong was already so massive, after all.

Of course, Ye Guan was an exception.

Zong Shou and Lian Shuang suddenly turned to look at Ye Guan.

Ye Guan smiled and asked, "What's up with that gaze?"

Lian Shuang said solemnly, "Brother Ye, are you really from the Guanxuan Universe?"

Ye Guan nodded. "That's right."

Lian Shuang hesitated before saying, "I heard that the Guanxuan Universe's Chosen One had appeared not too long ago. Are you the Guanxuan Universe's Chosen One?"

The woman marred by a birthmark looked at Lian Shuang and Zong Shou. They weren't as well-informed as her because their families weren't as great as her family.

Ye Guan chuckled and said, "Nope, that's not me."

Lian Shuang's brows furrowed. He wanted to ask more questions, but a rift in space abruptly manifested. An old man walked out of the rift, and ten people stood behind him.

The old man walked up to Lian Shuang and bowed. "Young Master!"

Lian Shuang smiled before turning to Ye Guan and the rest.

"Brother Ye, Brother Zong, and Miss, I'm leaving. Farewell!" he said.

Ye Guan and the rest nodded.

"Take care!" said Ye Guan.

"If you have time, do come to the Xuan World," said Lian Shuang with a smile. He cupped his fist afterward and disappeared into the spacetime tunnel with the old man.

Zong Shou suddenly said, "Brother Ye, I will have to leave as well."

Ye Guan looked at Zong Shou.

Zong Shou cupped his fist and said, "Brother Ye, Miss, we shall meet again if we're fated to meet once more."

Ye Guan nodded. "Indeed."

With that, Zong Shou took to the skies and disappeared.

An old man was waiting for him on the distant horizon.

Soon, Zong Shou and the old man disappeared as well.

Ye Guan turned to the woman marred by a birthmark and smiled. “Miss, it’s about time I take my leave. We shall meet again if there’s an opportunity for us to meet in the future.”

The woman marred by a birthmark quietly stared at Ye Guan.

Ye Guan went silent and turned around to leave. He wasn’t offended by the woman’s silence, as he was aware that she didn’t like to speak.

Rumble!

The spacetime next to the woman marred by a birthmark split open, and a white-robed old man walked out of the rift. Nine mysterious cultivators clad in golden armor stood behind the old man.

Ye Guan was startled upon seeing the white-robed old man.

This white-robed elder’s aura was horrifying. The world seemed to distort beneath his presence. Ye Guan reckoned that was as strong as a Divine Sovereign. Ye Guan was shocked. He truly didn’t expect to see someone as powerful as a Divine Sovereign in a place like this.

The white-robed old man glanced at Ye Guan before turning to look at the woman.

“Miss, the clan leader has ordered me to fetch you.”

The woman marred by a birthmark nodded slightly before walking toward a spacetime tunnel. She was about to enter the tunnel when she stopped and turned to Ye Guan.

Ye Guan smiled at her and shouted, “See you next time!”

The woman marred by a birthmark’s gaze didn’t leave Ye Guan. It looked like she wanted to say something, but Ye Guan turned around and left. The woman marred by a birthmark was silent for quite a while before she eventually left as well.

The white-robed old man made a sidelong glance at Ye Guan's departing figure in the distance before turning around to leave.

Ye Guan soon arrived at the foot of the mountain.

An Nanjing appeared in front of him.

Ye Guan smiled, "Senior, my apologies, but I failed to get the Undying Bones."

An Nanjing nodded slightly and said, "It's actually great that you didn't accept it." Ye Guan did not understand. "Why?"

An Nanjing looked at Ye Guan. "Why would you need the Unyielding Bones when you had an Invincible Sword Intent?"

Ye Guan boisterously laughed at the remark.

An Nanjing said, "Let me bring you somewhere else."

Ye Guan suddenly asked, "How's the Xuzhen Battlefield?"

An Nanjing replied, "It's fine."

Ye Guan was silent.

An Nanjing added, "Don't overthink it. Your growth is the priority here."

Ye Guan nodded. "I understand."

His enemies were from the True Universe, and he couldn't afford to underestimate them—no, he wasn't qualified to underestimate them.

Ye Guan suddenly asked, "Where are we going next?"

An Nanjing said, "We're going to the Holy Burial Mountain." Ye Guan was curious. "Holy Burial Mountain?"

An Nanjing nodded.

Ye Guan asked, "What kind of place is that?"

An Nanjing calmly explained, "Outstanding cultivators throughout the all worlds and the four large universes had always done one thing after reaching the summit of their world—challenge the True God of the True Universe.

"Upon failure and death, their corpses are pinned to the Holy Burial Mountain. The previous challenger was an outstanding swordsman, so we should go there and take a look."

A holy burial ground. An outstanding swordsman. Ye Guan was silent.

An Nanjing said, "This time, you have a mission."

Ye Guan was curious, "What mission?"

An Nanjing said, "Mortal."

Ye Guan looked at her, "The Mortal Sword Realm?"

An Nanjing nodded.

"I understand," said Ye Guan.

"The Yin Spirit has placed an enormous bounty on your head, so I suggest you avoid creating unnecessary trouble. You shouldn't use the name Ye Guan anymore, so from now on, your name is Yang Guan."

Little Pagoda had no idea what to say upon hearing that.

Chapter 229: Fight until the Yang Family No Longer Has Any Descendants

Yang Guan. Ye Guan blinked without saying anything.

An Nanjing calmly asked, "Is there any problem?"

Ye Guan smiled and said, "How could there be any problems? My surname was originally Yang. It's perfectly reasonable for me to be called Yang Guan."

An Nanjing's lips curled up into a smile.

Ye Guan smiled as well. He was on good terms with the Yang Family.

The entire Yang Family came to help him when he was in trouble. He truly couldn't be more grateful for their help. As for the animosity between his father and grandfather, Ye Guan felt that there was no need for him to be involved.

An Nanjing waved her sleeve.

Boom!

A spacetime tunnel manifested with a loud bang not too far away from them.

“Let’s go,” said An Nanjing. She led Ye Guan into the spacetime tunnel, and the spacetime tunnel closed as their figures disappeared into it

...

Nalan Jia was currently under a lot of pressure. Li Banzhi was teaching her how to manage the affairs of both the Guanxuan Academy and the Immortal Treasures Pavilion. Fortunately, the foundation of the two organizations was deep. Otherwise, she wouldn’t have been able to manage them.

Aside from Li Banzhi and the Committee members, there was someone else in the Xuzhen Holy Hall. She was Ye Guanzhi. Ye Guanzhi had become a grand elder of the Guanxuan Committee, and she was the youngest Committee grand elder in history.

Everyone moved about busily in the Xuzhen Holy Hall.

Li Banzhi turned to Nalan Jia and said, “We’ve suppressed the Primordial Clan. How should we deal with them?”

Nalan Jia thought about it before asking, “Did the entire clan rebel?”

“Some did not participate in the rebellion,” replied Li Banzhi.

Nalan Jia was silent.

Li Banzhi spoke softly, “In the past, the Primordial Clan once fought for their lives for the Guanxuan Universe. Many of their ancestors perished at the Xuzhen Battlefield...”

Nalan Jia nodded slightly and said, “The participants of the rebellion are to be killed, but those who didn’t participate in the rebellion shall be spared.”

“All right!” Li Banzhi smiled. She then wrote a line of words on the memorial in front of her and handed it over to Old Zhang. However, she abruptly froze just as her hand reached out to Old Zhang.

Old Zhang had become one of the Guanxuan Committee’s grand elders. It took him a long time—a million years, to be exact, but he was finally a grand elder.

“I forgot that it’s no longer appropriate of me to ask you to do something like this,” said Li Banzhi with a smile.

“What are you talking about?” Old Zhang smiled and accepted the memorial. “Just let me do it as usual.”

With that, Old Zhang left the hall with the memorial.

Li Banzhi turned toward Nalan Jia and asked, “Are you tired?”

Nalan Jia was quiet for quite a while before she replied, “We’re only dealing with the matters concerning the Guanxuan Universe, while Little Guan is facing the entire True Universe by himself, so how can we afford to get tired?”

Li Banzhi was silent. That’s right! The pressure on Ye Guan’s shoulder was heavier than on everyone else.

“We are much weaker than the True Universe,” said Ye Guanzhi before suggesting, “We have to take this opportunity to groom powerful cultivators.”

“We’ve been trying our best, but the Immortal Treasures Pavilion’s resources just can’t compare to the True Universe’s resources,” said Li Banzhi. “Their policies are better as well, especially their policy about allowing denizens to cultivate for free as long as they are talented enough, which means that it’s easy for them to groom talents.

“It’s exactly because of their system that they’ve grown tremendously powerful over the years.”

Their denizens can cultivate for free. Ye Guanzhi was silent. There's no way the Guanyuan Universe can afford something like that, even with the help of the Immortal Treasures Pavilion. We might also encounter many issues.

The policy was great, but crooks could easily take advantage of it. A bit of corruption could also mean the collapse of the entire policy, as the Immortal Treasures Pavilion didn't have much headroom when it came to policies.

"I did some research about that," said Li Banzhi. "I discovered that their constant expansion and invasion of worlds are the reasons that allowed them to maintain such a policy. Corruption and internal strife are also quelled as everyone can profit at the expense of the other worlds.

"In addition, the True God is just too strong of a deterrence, which makes their Committee sturdier and more united than the Committee of the many other worlds out there."

The True Universe was their enemy, so Li Banzhi and the others had never underestimated them. They decided to do some research on their enemies, as it was also a type of confronting one's enemies head-on.

Nalan Jia and Ye Guanzhi were silent, but their grim expressions made their feelings clear.

Li Banzhi stared alternately between Nalan Jia and Ye Guanzhi before saying, "There are some things that you two should know. The True God has three invincible groups beneath her banner, and one of them is her personal guards called the Jin Guards.

"They are made up of the most powerful swordsmen of the True Universe. Despite being her personal guards, the Jin Guards would never leave the True God Hall, even when the True God is away somewhere."

Li Banzhi paused before continuing. "Many years ago, Lady Niannian and Little Xuan once fought their way to the True God Hall, and they exchanged blows with the Jin Guards."

Ye Guanzhi hurriedly asked, "What happened?"

Li Banzhi muttered, “They were stopped just before they could enter the hall...”

The two girls were shocked.

Li Banzhi spoke softly, “Little Xuan’s Mad Demon Bloodline mutated, and Little Pagoda was severely injured. The Qingxuan sword fell into a deep sleep, and even Boundless Master was defeated. Despite that, they still couldn’t enter the True God Hall...”

Nalan Jia and Ye Guanzhi exchanged shocked looks.

Even the Sword Master and Mu Niannian couldn’t infiltrate True God Hall.

The two could only imagine just how terrifying the True God’s Jin Guards were as enemies.

“There are two more groups aside from the Jin Guards,” Li Banzhi said. “One of them is the Divine Dusk Guards. They’re in charge of suppressing rebellions. From what I know, they’re still suppressing three mighty universes—the Panwu Universe, the Wujian Universe, and the Heaven Seizing Universe.”

“We never really fought them, so we have no idea of their prowess,” said Li Banzhi.

Ye Guanzhi asked, “What about the last group?”

Li Banzhi’s expression grew solemn. “The Expedition Army.”

Ye Guanzhi’s brows furrowed. “The Expedition Army?”

Li Banzhi nodded and explained, “The Expedition Army is the conqueror of universes, and they were the ones who had conquered more than half of the True Universe’s current territory.

“The Expedition Army was the one who had conquered the Wujian Universe, and they fought against millions of Wujian Universe cultivators. According to historical records, the Expedition Army defeated the universe all by itself.

“They killed millions of Wujian Universe denizens. The Wujian suffered a loss that was so heavy that they couldn’t fight back against the True Universe, even if they wanted to, so they had to surrender in the end.”

Li Banzhi paused to glance at Nalan Jia and Ye Guanzhi before continuing. “There was this supreme elite from the Wujian Universe. If my memories are serving me correctly, he was known as Sovereign Qing.

”He grew famous at a young age, and he became invincible in his world at just thirty years old. He subsequently killed the Cosmic Spirit of the Wujian Universe less than thirty years later, and then he united the tens of thousands of powerful clans throughout the Wujian Universe beneath his banner. He then became known as Sovereign Qing.”

Li Banzhi shook her head and said, “Despite his incredible might, the True God still managed to kill him. In addition, the Expedition Army annihilated the tens of thousands of clans that had united underneath his banner.

“The slaughter at the time was so extensive, and so many people had perished that the Wujian Universe’s earth is still stained red from the blood of the Wujian Universe’s people.”

Ye Guanzhi and Nalan Jia were silent with somber expressions.

“I didn’t tell you all these to scare you.” Li Banzhi stared intently at the two girls. “I just want you to understand just how powerful the True Universe truly is.”

Li Banzhi looked out of the hall and said softly, “We will have to fight the True Universe for a long time. Little Xuan had also said that the Guanyuan Universe would have to keep on fighting. If the long war can’t be ended during this generation, then the next generation will attempt to end the war.

”We’ll fight until the Yang Family no longer has any descendants.”

Ye Guanzhi and Nalan Jia were silent.

The atmosphere in the hall grew solemn.

...

A man in black hovered quietly above the Xuzhen Battlefield.

A dim light could be seen on his glabella. Blood stained the corners of his lips, and he looked pale.

He looked exhausted, but it wasn't strange as he was fighting the young talents of the True Universe by himself.

A young man in white hovered not too far away from him. The young man calmly stared at Ye Qing.

Ye Qing suddenly grinned. "Come!"

Crackle!

Ye Qing turned into a lightning bolt that made a beeline for the young man. Lightning flash and thunder echoed across the Xuzhen Battlefield. The spacetime itself would shatter every time a lightning bolt passed through them.

The young man in white's eyes narrowed at the oncoming lightning bolt.

He abruptly turned into a beam of white light and vanished.

Boom!

The lightning bolt and beam of white light collided in mid-air.

The powerful collision sent the two men flying away.

Lightning crackled about Ye Qing's figure as he retreated.

The young man in white recovered in mid-air. He stretched his right hand out, and a banner appeared in his hand. The banner expanded in the air, growing to over ten thousand meters. The banner was colored black, and it was emblazoned with mysterious, inscrutable words.

The young man in white put his hands together and chanted in an obscure language. All of a sudden, the banner exuded an evil aura. The spacetime around the banner and the young man quivered incessantly, seemingly agitated.

Cao Bai standing behind Ye Qing grew solemn at the sight.

Ye Qing stretched out both of his hands. Lightning bolts rained down on Ye Qing, and a yellow pillar of light representing the power of earth shot up toward Ye Qing.

The yellow pillar of light was a concentrated Great Earth Force.

The five elements converged on Ye Qing, and his aura grew frantically.

The young man in white glared murderously at Ye Qing. He then pointed at the latter and shouted, "Die!"

Boom!

The banner trembled, and a myriad of evil spirits shot out of it.

The battlefield instantly grew dim as evil spirits pervaded the skies.

Cao Bai's face grew even darker.

Meanwhile, Ye Qing stomped with his right foot, shattering spacetime as he turned into a lightning bolt that rushed toward the oncoming wave of evil spirits.

Boom!

The intense power of Laws swept across the battlefield as Ye Qing collided with the evil spirits.

The starry skies above the Xuzhen World quivered upon impact.

Miserable cries filled the air, and the young man in white bellowed, "Die!"

Bam!

The giant banner emitted a crimson light, and blood ghosts could be seen within the crimson light.

Ye Qing howled and punched out.

A thousand-meter lightning bolt burst out of his fist.

Crackle!

The blood ghosts were incinerated, and the giant banner was ripped apart.

The young man in white's expression turned sinister at the sight. He transformed into a beam of white light before rushing toward Ye Qing.

Boom!

A deafening explosion rocketed across the battlefield as Ye Qing and the young man in white frantically retreated. A gap of a few hundred meters appeared between them.

Ye Qing opened his hand, and a lightning bolt landed on his palm.

The Great Earth Force started to converge on him as well.

The young man in white stared at Ye Qing as blood flowed down the corners of his mouth. The young man in white remained silent for a while before he turned around to leave. He had decided to give up. He had zero chance of defeating Ye Qing.

Moreover, he had come here to kill Ye Guan, and Ye Guan was apparently stronger than the man in front of him. He wasn't foolish enough to keep on fighting when he had zero chance of winning. The young man in white soon disappeared into the horizon.

Meanwhile, blood incessantly leaked out of Ye Qing's lips. His fight against the young man in white just now was his tenth battle for the day.

An ancient-sounding voice suddenly echoed in his head. "Can you still take it?"

Ye Qing took a deep breath and said, "Yes!"

The ancient-sounding voice asked, "Is it worth it?"

Ye Qing was slightly stunned. "What do you mean, Teacher?"

The ancient-sounding voice explained, "The young talents you're fighting are getting stronger and stronger. At this rate, you'll die."

Ye Qing smiled without saying anything.

The ancient-sounding voice continued. “You’re not supposed to do something like this.”

Ye Qing grinned and said, “Teacher, Ye Guan is my brother. Who will help him during his time of need if not his brother?”

The ancient-sounding voice sighed softly and said, “You’re going to die. You still haven’t faced the cream-of-the-crop talents of the True Universe. You—”

Ye Qing suddenly looked up. A rift in spacetime had manifested overhead, and a young talent of the True Universe emerged from it.

Ye Qing clenched his fists and said softly, “In my heart, he’s not the Young Master of the Guanxuan Universe. He’s the heir of our Ye Clan, and he’s my brother. Even if I die fighting for him, I will have no regrets.”

A young man appeared in front of Ye Qing and asked, “Where is Ye Guan?”

“Hahaha!” Ye Qing boisterously laughed and said, “If you want to challenge my brother, you will have to kill me first. Come here!”

Ye Qing wiped the blood from the corners of his mouth and charged out.

The worst-case scenario was just death. Why would he be afraid of death?

Chapter 230: The Plain Skirt is Dyed Red Again

A hundred million spiritual cores were simply too alluring for anyone from the True Universe to ignore. It meant a lifetime of cultivation resources.

The young talents of the True Universe incessantly visited the Xuzhen Battlefield.

The famous young talents of the True Universe could barely wait for their turn. Some older folks were thrilled and wanted to try their luck, but they knew that the Guanxuan Universe was strong, so they didn't dare to interfere.

Of course, it wasn't like they couldn't totally interfere.

They simply couldn't do so indirectly.

Meanwhile, the young talents of the Sword Sect stepped up to defend the Guanxuan Universe. They couldn't bear to let Ye Qing face every talented youngster from the True Universe.

They wanted to show everyone that the Guanxuan Universe still had many young talents.

Unbeknownst to everyone, there were two individuals observing everything from a distance. They were Empress Yue and Princess Xin. The young talents of their clans had also stepped up to protect the Guanxuan Universe.

Empress Yue stared at the youngsters fighting in the distance.

"The young talents from our side can't compare to the True Universe's talents," she said. She hesitated for a while before continuing. "The strength of the older generation cannot match up to the True Universe as well."

Princess Xin calmly disagreed and said, "For now, the younger generation is indeed like that, but the members of the older generation are still quite formidable."

Empress Yue looked at Princess Xin.

Princess Xin laughed and looked up before saying, "The Yang Family have decided to mobilize their forces, and they're currently protecting our universe. The Young Master's aunts are coming soon, and do you still remember the lone swordsman who stopped the Divine Dusk Guards?"

"I still remember them," said Empress Yue. She frowned and asked, "Who were they?"

"I heard that the lone swordsman is one of his aunts," said Princess Xin. "She's currently hiding in the dark."

Confused, Empress Yue asked, "Hiding? Why?"

Princess Xin smiled and said, "She's only interested in killing elites, and she's not going to kill ordinary Divine Spirits. I heard the Yang Family only decided to mobilize due to internal strife. They also want the Young Master to return to the Yang Family."

"It seems that they don't really like the fact that his surname is Ye, even though he's from the Yang Family."

Empress Xin went silent. She had an idea about the Yang Family's internal strife.

"The good thing is we have a trump card," said Princess Xin.

Empress Yue turned to look at Princess Xin.

Princess Xin said, "The Three Swords!"

Empress Yue's eyes narrowed as she asked, "Are you sure they're going to make a move when they didn't even interfere in the previous battle?"

Princess Xin looked up and stared somewhere in the distant starry skies before saying, "The reason they didn't make a move in the previous battle was that they wanted the Sword Master to take that step and transcend."

"Do you still remember what happened when the Sword Master was severely injured? Lady Destiny stepped forward and massacred every single enemy and some more."

"She slaughtered so wantonly that the Sword Master had to stop her himself. Unfortunately, her killing intent was so heavy that her plain skirt was dyed red."

Princess Xin stopped as her heart was gripped by trepidation. Fear fled across her eyes as he thought of the events on that fateful day thirty million years ago. It happened thirty million years ago, but Princess Xin would still feel a shiver down her spine whenever she recalled what happened on that day.

Back then, Lady Destiny wanted to destroy the entire True Universe, and she almost destroyed the Guanyuan Universe.

Empress Yue was silent. Everyone almost died on that fateful day.

Princess Xin added, "I don't dare to speak for the Unfettered Swordsman, but Sword Master Qingshan is the Young Master's grandfather, while Lady Destiny is his aunt. If the Young Master ends up suffering severe injuries similar to the Sword Master's injuries back then, do you really think that they're just going to stand by and watch from the sidelines?"

"The Young Master was left to his own devices so that he would become a supreme elite by himself, but he didn't actually get abandoned. His parents and relatives still care about him, so they're definitely going to move if his enemies dare to bully him."

Empress Yue was silent.

Princess Xin chuckled and said, "In my opinion, the Sword Master and the Young Master are destined to have tough lives, but they'll definitely live happily ever after. People like us simply need to stand on their side for us to ride on their coattails."

Empress Yue stared deeply at Princess Xin and asked, "Have you ever thought about surrendering?"

Princess Xin's expression turned grim, and she said solemnly, "That's not funny. As long as the Three Swords are still alive, I will remain loyal to the Yang Family."

Empress Yue asked, "What happens once they're dead? Will you really relinquish your loyalty to the Yang Family?"

Princess Xin chuckled and explained, "My belief is actually in the Sword Master, and if the Three Swords perish, I will simply repay them for their kindness with my death. Surrender? Do you really think that I'll beg the True Universe for my life?"

Princess Xin looked up. A look of melancholy fled across her face as she muttered, "If I were to do that, how am I supposed to face my clansmen who had chosen to give their lives up over the past thirty million years? Their corpses are still at the Heavenly Garrison!"

Empress Yue was silent.

Princess Xin continued nonetheless. "I hope the Young Master will reclaim their corpses one day."

...

The Holy Burial Ground

Ye Guan followed An Nanjing to the Holy Burial Ground. Ye Guan looked around and saw valleys everywhere flanked by a seemingly endless stretch of mountains, each a few kilometers tall at the very least.

Ye Guan found himself in a dim and gloomy place.

A giant demonic bird flew out from deep within the Holy Burial Mountain. It spread its wings open and covered the sun overhead. The Holy Burial Mountain appeared like a tiny speck of dust in front of it.

Ye Guan frowned. How strong is that demonic beast?

The giant demonic bird flew across the Holy Burial Mountain, and its powerful demonic might blanketed the mountain. The pressure that it was exuding was so strong that the surrounding spacetime quivered ever so slightly beneath it.

Ye Guan felt like he was suffocating beneath the powerful demonic might. His heart struggled to pump blood throughout his body, and his chest felt like it was getting crushed by an invisible force. He stood frozen in disbelief.

The giant demonic bird took off and disappeared into the clouds.

The terrifying demonic might vanished soon afterward.

Ye Guan clenched his fists as he stared at the distant clouds. The pressure earlier wasn't something that the giant demonic bird had intentionally unleashed. The pressure had come from its aura that was inadvertently leaking out of it.

Despite that, the pressure it exuded was still powerful enough to make Ye Guan's heart shudder in trepidation.

Ye Guan reckoned that the giant demonic bird was strong enough to destroy worlds.

Ye Guan asked, "What was that?"

An Nanjing calmly explained, "It was a Sky Demon Bird from the Sky Demon World. It's in charge of this world, and its job is to stop anyone from desecrating the corpses of the elites who are resting here."

An Nanjing stared at a certain mountain and said, "The corpses of many elite cultivators are there, and their descendants want to collect their corpses. The True Universe doesn't want that to happen, so they ordered a Sky Demon Bird to stay here and stand guard."

"That makes sense," said Ye Guan with a nod.

An Nanjing turned to Ye Guan and said, "Go to that mountain."

"For what?" Ye Guan asked.

An Nanjing said, "Go there and find treasures for yourself."

Ye Guan was stunned.

An Nanjing saw Ye Guan's confusion, so she said, "Do you have any questions?"

Ye Guan briefly hesitated before asking, "Can you give me a hint?"

An Nanjing calmly said, "Trick them into giving you their inheritance."

Ye Guan's eyes widened in surprise.

An Nanjing remained calm as she said, "Go now, or I will beat you up."

Ye Guan's expression stiffened. However, he didn't dare to argue with her.

He turned and started making his way over to the Holy Burial Mountain.

On his way, Ye Guan inwardly asked, "Master Pagoda, how do I trick the dead into giving me their inheritance?"

Little Pagoda answered, "Show them your talent and ask them for it. Under normal circumstances, they should give it to you after asking you for a favor. Well, you actually don't have to keep your word. In fact, your father—"

Little Pagoda abruptly went silent.

Ye Guan frowned as he asked, "Did my father trick others for their inheritance?"

Little Pagoda was silent. Ye Guan had already become the bonafide Young Master of the Guanxuan Universe, so Ye Xuan would definitely hear Little Pagoda if he were to talk badly about Ye Xuan.

Ye Guan was at a loss for words.

Little Pagoda had gotten extremely cautious since Ye Guan met his father.

"Wait!" An Nanjing cried out.

Ye Guan turned to An Nanjing.

An Nanjing said, "There's a swordsman in the depths of that mountain. You should go there and find him."

A swordsman! Ye Guan nodded and said, "All right!"

With that, Ye Guan turned around and went on his way.

Worry flickered across An Nanjing's eyes as she stared at Ye Guan's departing figure.

"Master Pagoda, help me hide my aura," said Ye Guan.

Little Pagoda refused. "No way!"

Ye Guan was puzzled. "Why not?"

“You have to do it yourself!”

Ye Guan’s expression darkened.

He couldn’t help but think that Little Pagoda was getting back at him.

Ye Guan soon entered the Holy Burial Mountain. He trudged through a dense forest and found a corpse floating on a lake. The corpse was pinned to a thirty-meter-long piece of wood. The wood was dyed red, which showed that the corpse had to have bled to death on the piece of wood.

A young man was kneeling not too far away from the corpse.

“Ancestor, can you give me a sign? I’ve been kneeling for quite a while now. I just want you to give me even a crumb of your inheritance,” said the young man.

Ye Guan merely glanced at the young man before turning around to leave.

However, the man pinned to the wood abruptly opened his eyes.

The man looked straight at Ye Guan, astonishing both Ye Guan and the young man.

The man asked, “Young man, can we talk?”

Ye Guan hesitated briefly before asking, “What do you want?”

Ye Guan raised his guard up to the maximum. He was aware that there were elites with tenacious souls lying in wait to possess the fleshly bodies of youngsters for the sake of living once more.

The man’s expression turned serious as he pointed out. “Your talent is extraordinary!”

The man instantly saw through Ye Guan because Little Pagoda didn't hide Ye Guan's aura.

"What do you want from me, Senior?" repeated Ye Guan.

The man thought for a while. Eventually, he shook his head and said, "You should just go."

Ye Guan was stunned.

The man chuckled and explained, "I wanted to give you my inheritance, but I'm sure you're not going to accept it considering your talent. Anyway, you should just go. I apologize for bothering you."

Ye Guan nodded slightly and said, "Farewell, then, Senior."

With that, he turned around and walked away.

"Ancestor!" the young man sounded furious as he exclaimed, "Why are you unwilling to pass down your inheritance to me?"

The man looked at the young man with a complicated expression, but he didn't say anything in response to the young man's words.

The young man pointed at Ye Guan and said, "Is it because you think that I'm lousier than him? He's just a Minor Tribulation Realm cultivator. I can't accept this!"

Ye Guan glanced briefly at the young man.

He picked up the pace, but the young man shouted at him, "Stop!"

Ye Guan didn't stop.

The young man was furious. His figure flashed, and he appeared in front of Ye Guan.

“I told you to stop! You—”

Ye Guan slapped the young man.

Slap!

Ye Guan’s slap sent the young man flying away before the latter could even react. He slammed heavily on the ground. He rolled around in pain and wailed. His right cheek swelled up in just a few seconds.

“How come youngsters are so rude nowadays?” Ye Guan looked at the young man and frowned before asking, “Is this your first time going out into the real world?”

The young man staggered up and glared at Ye Guan.

“How dare you hit me! Do you know who I am? My father is—”

Ye Guan vanished, and a crisp noise echoed as the young man flew a dozen meters away thanks to another slap on his cheek.

Boom!

Ye Guan’s slap was so powerful that the ground cracked when the young man landed upon being slapped. The young man stared at Ye Guan in shock.

Ye Guan slowly walked toward the young man.

Meanwhile, the man pinned to the wood quietly watched the scene unfold.

The young man trembled in fear as Ye Guan's figure loomed over him. Ye Guan raised his fist to feign a punch, and the young man hurriedly cried out, "Big Brother, I was wrong!"

The man pinned to the wood was stupefied.

Ye Guan stared with narrowed eyes at the young man.

"What mistake did you make?" he asked.

The young man's voice was trembling as he cried out, "You decide my crime!"

The man pinned to the wall shook his head somberly.

Ye Guan thought for a while before saying, "Young man, you have to extend your fuse. This is a world where strength rules over everything, while laws and morals are often disregarded. Having a short fuse means you'll end up making a lot of enemies, do you understand?"

Ye Guan's words were for the young man, but it was also a reminder for himself.

The young man nodded urgently and exclaimed, "I understand!"

Ye Guan nodded and turned around to leave, allowing the young man to heave a sigh of relief. He's so scary!

The young man couldn't even react earlier.

The man pinned to the wall suddenly asked, "Do you want revenge?"

The young man was stunned.

He hesitated briefly before shaking his head and sighing. "Forget it."

The man looked at him and asked, "Why not?"

The young man smiled bitterly and said, "He's so strong despite his young age. He definitely has a powerful family behind him—one that our family can only hope to match, so I can only let bygones be bygones."

With that, the young man stood up and bowed deeply to the man.

"Ancestor, I'll be taking my leave now."

"Hang on," said the man.

The young man stared at the man, and the latter calmly said, "You should follow him and establish a good relationship with him. I want you to acknowledge him as your big brother."

The young man was stunned.

The man explained, "Your destiny will change that way."

The young man fell into deep contemplation before asking, "Ancestor, are you sure about that? He's strong, but if I go up to him and force myself on him... it will be so... embarrassing! I'm also the young master of the Si Family, so if I start calling him Big Brother, the Si Family will—"

The man interrupted. "Your talents are absolutely mediocre, and it is completely impossible for you to become the family head. You don't have a bright future in cultivation, either, so if you really want to succeed, you have to stick close to those who are truly talented.

"The young man just now is your golden ticket to success. Do you know why there are so many ordinary folks in this world? It's all because in addition to being lousy and weak, they're also not shameless enough to bootlick those with power."

“Ancestor...” the young man hesitantly muttered, “Is my talent really that bad?”

The man calmly replied, “I’m your ancestor, and I can’t even force myself to give you my inheritance. What do you think is the answer to that question?”

The young man was at a loss for words. The man’s words pierced his heart.

The young man turned toward Ye Guan’s departing figure and sighed. I’ll listen to you, then, Ancestor. From now on, I, Si Tongtian, will be as shameless as possible. I won’t care about what others think of me anymore!”

With that, the young man bowed to the man pinned to the wood before chasing after Ye Guan.

“Wait for me, Big Brother!” he roared.

The man stared deeply at the young man and fell into deep contemplation.