

## **A Sword 231**

### Chapter 231: Fight The True God Today

Ye Guan was walking toward the mountain when Little Pagoda suddenly said, "I thought you were going to kill him."

Surprised, Ye Guan asked, "Master Pagoda, why did you think so?"

Little Pagoda was silent. Why? Your father and grandfather would have done so!

Ye Guan fell into deep thought. After a while, he muttered, "Actually, I said those words to him, but they are also for myself. Power is everything in this world, but we should always try to stay humble."

The mysterious voice asked, "Why do you say so?"

"I saw myself in that young man." Ye Guan answered.

"You saw yourself in him?" The mysterious voice wondered.

"I'm starting to get ahead of myself!" Ye Guan exclaimed. He looked up at the sky in deep thought and muttered, "I'm extremely famous despite my age. My father is the Sword Master, while my mother is the Pavilion Master of the Immortal Treasures Pavilion."

"I myself have become the King of the Guanxuan Universe after ascending the throne. I'm getting proud of myself, and it's easy for me to lose track of myself once I become too prideful. My words to that young man earlier were a reminder to myself."

The mysterious voice silently listened as Ye Guan continued. "Power and money can easily allow anyone to become excessively proud. I have both power and money, and that is exactly why I have to know my place."

"A swordsman cultivates their heart and mental state," said the mysterious voice. "Controlling yourself in this way is imposing a limit on yourself. Your sword might get affected at this rate."

Ye Guan smiled and explained, "I'm imposing a limit not on myself but on my bad habit. Evil and pride are vices born from excess. Those walking on the sword dao do not have to follow their heart and do whatever it says."

"I'll feel better if I were to do whatever my heart says, but if I were to do that while I'm weak, won't that mean creating enemies for myself?"

Ye Guan paused for a while before he added, "I almost wanted to kill that young man. He wasn't a match for me at all, so I could have easily killed him in one hit."

"However, I'm sure his family would definitely chase after me to avenge him if I had killed him earlier. My father is the Sword Master, and my mother is the Pavilion Master of the Immortal Treasures Pavilion. My family background means I don't have to be afraid of them, but..."

Ye Guan chuckled slightly and continued. "I will end up becoming over-reliant on others. I'll get addicted to relying on my parents for help, and I'll lose track of my goals. I'll eventually become a wastrel, and I'll no longer be the person I am today."

Hum!

The Path Sword in Ye Guan let out a vibrant sword hum. His figure exuded a powerful sword intent. He wasn't going through a breakthrough, but his sword intent had just become even more powerful.

The mysterious voice praised, "I'm glad that you think that way."

Ye Guan sighed deeply and said, "I can do whatever I want once I've become as strong as my plain-skirt aunt. However, I'm not as strong as her, so I have to be lowkey. I have to rein my temper in, as I'm too weak for any outbursts."

"Otherwise, I'll just become a laughingstock!"

“Is that what you realized after seeing the young man’s attitude earlier?”

Ye Guan nodded and said, “He must have a great family background, which is exactly the reason he was prideful. I’m the same as him. In fact, I am no longer intimidated by Divine Sovereigns after that fight against the True Universe.

“Why? It’s all because I know that my father, relatives, and seniors will protect me. If they weren’t there to protect me, how could I possibly dare to even stand up against a Divine Sovereign?

“I’ll definitely suffer a terrible beating as a consequence of such insolence. To make matters worse, there’s no way I can even retaliate against a Divine Sovereign.”

The mysterious voice said, “Cultivators cultivate their hearts and minds. We eradicate evil and stick to our core beliefs. The most difficult aspect to cultivate is the heart and mind. A slight misstep, and you’ll end up tumbling down a cliff.

“I’m glad you are able to remain clear-headed and unprejudiced. It’s difficult, but you must keep on doing it. Do as I say, and you’ll have an easier time once you’ve started cultivating your heart.”

“Cultivating my heart?” asked Ye Guan.

The mysterious voice chuckled and explained, “It’s a cultivation pathway I made. When the time comes, will you be willing to learn it from me?”

Ye Guan immediately answered, “Of course!”

Little Pagoda asked, “Are you really going to teach him?”

The mysterious voice calmly replied, “Are you not curious about the state of his heart?”

“Tell me,” Little Pagoda said.

The mysterious voice chuckled and replied, "He's already qualified to cultivate his heart. I thought that he would need a while to qualify, but he truly is a prodigy. I didn't expect him to qualify so soon!"

"Well, what can I say..." Little Pagoda snickered and said, "I raised him, after all."

The mysterious voice was at a loss for words. Silence blanketed the two in the tiny pagoda before the mysterious voice shattered it by saying, "He's really suitable for the heart state I've made, as he's capable of such deep self-reflection."

Little Pagoda hesitated briefly before saying, "He's already cultivating both the sword and martial arts!"

"What's wrong with making him cultivate his heart?"

Little Pagoda couldn't answer the mysterious voice.

Right then, Ye Guan suddenly stopped. He turned around and saw the young man chasing after him. Ye Guan looked at him and asked, "What is it?"

The young man smiled and said, "Big Brother, I've come to apologize!"

Ye Guan frowned slightly as he wondered, "Apologize?"

The young man nodded and hurriedly said, "Yes, I was ignorant and foolish. I unknowingly offended you, so I hope that you'll forgive me!"

Ye Guan stared carefully at the young man.

"Don't worry about it anymore," he said before turning around to walk away.

The young man hesitated for a while before running toward Ye Guan.

Ye Guan stared at him and asked, "What do you want?"

The young man smirked and asked, "Big Brother, is this your first time here?"

Ye Guan nodded and said, "Yes!"

The young man quickly said, "I'm familiar with this area, and I can guide you here."

After some thought, Ye Guan asked, "What is your name?"

The young man replied, "My name is Si Tongtian, and I'm from the Si Family of the Yuan World!"

The Yuan World? Ye Guan shook his head. It was his first time hearing of the Yuan World. It seemed that there were truly a myriad of worlds out there. He just had to visit and familiarize himself with them.

Si Tongtian asked, "Big Brother, where are you going?"

Ye Guan looked straight in the direction of the deepest part of the Holy Burial Mountain before saying, "I'm going to the deepest part of this place."

Si Tongtian was surprised, and he stammered, "T-the deepest part?"

Ye Guan confirmed with a nod.

Si Tongtian's voice deepened as he asked, "Big Brother, did you come here for the Eternal Sword Master's inheritance?"

Ye Guan asked, "Who is the Eternal Sword Master?"

“You don’t know?” Si Tongtian exclaimed in disbelief.

“Nope!” Ye Guan shook his head.

Si Tongtian explained, “The strongest world among the All Worlds is the Eternal World. The Eternal Sword Master is from the Eternal World, and he’s the most talented as well as the strongest swordsman throughout the history of that world.”

Ye Guan asked, “Is he dead?”

Si Tongtian shook his head and said, “No. He’s different from the other supreme elite cultivators here. He’s still alive. He came here on his own accord, but no one knows why he made such a decision.”

Ye Guan nodded. An Nanjing was probably referring to the Eternal Sword Master earlier.

Si Tongtian asked, “Big Brother, are you going to visit the Eternal Sword Master?”

Ye Guan nodded. “Yes.”

“I will bring you to him.” Si Tongtian offered.

Ye Guan nodded. “Sure.”

On the way there, Ye Guan inwardly asked, “Senior, are you familiar with the Eternal Sword Master?”

The mysterious voice said, “Yes.”

Ye Guan asked, “Is he strong?”

"You will find out for yourself later," said the mysterious voice.

Ye Guan was silent. He had many questions in his heart.

Did he really need a sword inheritance? He believed that he truly didn't need one.

His plain-skirt aunt had already given him a sword inheritance, and he could also easily ask Mu Tiandao, as well as the elite cultivators of the Sword Sect, for questions related to sword cultivation. Despite that, An Nanjing still sent him here.

In other words, there had to be another reason why An Nanjing had decided to do such a thing.

Ye Guan set aside his thoughts and picked up the pace.

Ye Guan and Si Tongtian passed through many mountains before they arrived at the deepest part of the Holy Burial Mountain.

More than ten thousand people had gathered on the plains before them. A thirty-meter-tall stone pillar stood about a kilometer away from the group of cultivators, and a woman was pinned to the stone pillar.

The woman was wearing a long red skirt, and her long hair draped over her waist. She was looking up at the sky.

A middle-aged man was sitting cross-legged below the woman.

The middle-aged man's eyes were closed, and his hands were on his knees. A five-centimeter-wide sword lay next to him. A red sash was wrapped around the hilt of the sword, and there was a handful of hair hanging from the red sash.

The middle-aged man was the Eternal Sword Master!

Si Tongtian stared with a look of awe at the sword and explained, "That's the legendary Eternal Sword right there. It's ranked first throughout the All Worlds and ranked third throughout the All Worlds and acknowledged universes.

"Only the Adjudication Sword of the Adjudication Sword Master and the Qingxuan Sword of the Guanxuan Universe's Sword Master are stronger than the Eternal Sword."

Ye Guan frowned slightly and inwardly asked, "Master Pagoda, how come the Path Sword is missing from the rankings?"

Little Pagoda answered, "The Path Sword is indifferent to such rankings."

Ye Guan's expression soured.

Little Pagoda had become really bad at lying.

Ye Guan's gaze fell on the middle-aged man wearing a fiery red robe. His outfit matched the girl on the pillar.

Ye Guan soon realized that they were wearing wedding outfits.

More than a hundred swordsmen stood behind the Eternal Sword Master.

A young woman stood at the helm of the swordsmen. The young woman was wearing a long skirt that was as white as snow, and her long hair lay next to her cheeks, accentuated by her side bangs.

The young woman's eyes were cold as she stood in front of twelve Great Sword Sovereigns and many Sword Sovereigns.

Ye Guan was astonished. He had to admit that the Eternal Sword Master was truly the strongest swordsman throughout the All Worlds. More and more people gathered, and they were obviously interested in the sword inheritance.

The Eternal Sword Master suddenly opened his eyes.

He looked around and asked calmly, "Has Shi Cang arrived yet?"

The young woman wearing a white skirt looked at the Eternal Sword Master.

Her eyes were filled with anger as she asked, "Am I that bad?"

The Eternal Sword Master shook his head. "Not at all."

The young woman glared at the Eternal Sword Master and asked. "Is it because I'm a girl that you don't want me to inherit the Eternal Sword Sect?"

"No," the Eternal Sword Master said, "He's simply more suitable than you."

The young woman wearing a white skirt clenched her fists and snapped, "I've worked hard as well, but you've never acknowledged me!"

The Eternal Sword Master closed his eyes again. He didn't say anything as the young woman wearing a white skirt glared at him in silence.

The mysterious voice inside Ye Guan suddenly exclaimed, "The Eternal Sword Master is finally going to take that step!"

Ye Guan curiously asked, "What step?"

"He's going to fight the True God today!"

Fight the True God? Ye Guan was stunned. The Eternal Sword Master is going to fight the True God today?!

Chapter 232: This Sword Is A God!

Ye Guan finally understood why An Nanjing brought him here. An Nanjing brought him here to watch the upcoming spectacular match rather than to inherit a sword inheritance.

Ye Guan was hyped. Fighting the True God? This would be an exciting battle, and he would surely gain some insight from the battle.

More and more people gathered. Most of them were talented cultivators in their own right, but there were also powerful lurkers in the dark. It seemed that the members of the older generation also wanted to witness the upcoming battle.

The Eternal Sword Master was still sitting down cross-legged. There was nothing spectacular about his aura, and many people couldn't sense his presence at all. It felt as if he had melted into the world and had become a part of the scenery.

The Eternal Sword Master sensed Ye Guan looking at him.

He looked up, and his gaze landed on Ye Guan.

The crowd turned to look at Ye Guan as well.

Ye Guan was stunned. He didn't expect to suddenly become the center of attention.

The Eternal Sword Master said, "Come here."

The crowd was astonished.

Ye Guan hesitated briefly before approaching the Eternal Sword Master.

Ye Guan cupped his fist and greeted, "Greetings, Senior!"

The young woman in a white skirt behind the Eternal Sword Master cast a confused gaze on Ye Guan.

The Eternal Sword Master examined Ye Guan from top to bottom before asking, "Do you have a teacher?"

Ye Guan nodded. "Yes!"

A look of disappointment fled across the Eternal Sword Master's eyes.

Meanwhile, the crowd grew wary of Ye Guan.

Was the Eternal Sword Master fond of this young man?

What was that look in the Eternal Sword Master's eyes just now? Was it disappointment?

Meanwhile, Si Tongtian was ecstatic. His big brother was incredible! Not only had Ye Guan been acknowledged by his ancestor, but the Eternal Sword Master had acknowledged him as well.

Ye Guan had to be a heaven-defying monstrous talent!

The young woman in a white skirt clenched her fists as her expression turned ugly.

The Eternal Sword Master felt reluctant to give up as he asked, "Are you willing to change teachers?"

Everyone was stunned. Change teachers? What the hell? What was the Eternal Sword Master doing?

Ye Guan was also shocked. He didn't expect such a suggestion from the Eternal Sword Master.

The young woman in a white skirt was furious, and she glared hatefully at Ye Guan.

Ye Guan thought for a while before saying, "Thank you for looking highly upon me, Senior, but I have no intentions of changing teachers."

The crowd was stupefied. Did he just reject the Eternal Sword Master?

Was he a fool? The middle-aged man was the Eternal Sword Master, and he was a supreme elite in this world! How could he reject the Eternal Sword Master?!

Some people felt like running toward Ye Guan and beating him up.

Si Tongtian ran over to Ye Guan's side. In a shaky voice, he said, "Big Brother, h-he's the Eternal Sword Master..."

Ye Guan smiled but stayed silent.

The young woman in a white skirt stared at Ye Guan in surprise.

The Eternal Sword Master looked at Ye Guan for a while. Then, he smiled and asked, "Who is your teacher?"

Ye Guan answered, "Plain-Skirt Destiny!"

The Eternal Sword Master was confused. He had never heard of that name before, and he wanted to ask more questions, but he realized that it wasn't strange for a few swordsmen to live a low-key life.

The Eternal Sword Master stared at Ye Guan with a complicated expression.

He was truly surprised to see such a young Great Sword Sovereign. Furthermore, his sword intent was blossoming as well, which meant that he was only one step away from the Mortal Sword Realm.

The young man seemed to be a martial arts cultivator as well, and the fact that he managed to cultivate his sword dao and his martial arts to such a level meant that he was a heaven-defying monstrous talent.

What a pity! The Eternal Sword Master sighed to himself.

Just then, the skies above split open, and a beam of sword light pervaded the air.

The beam of sword light landed not too far away from the Eternal Sword Master, and when the light dispersed, a young man carrying a sword on his back was revealed.

“Shi Cang!” exclaimed someone in the crowd.

Shi Cang was the youngest Great Sword Sovereign of the Eternal World, and he had become a Great Sword Sovereign at the young age of nineteen. He had achieved this feat two months earlier than the Eternal Sword Master, and he was considered the greatest sword genius throughout the Eternal World’s history.

Shi Cang quickly walked over to the Eternal Sword Master and bowed. “Teacher!”

The Eternal Sword Master carefully examined Shi Cang and nodded. “I’ve been waiting for you.”

Shi Cang was silent.

The Eternal Sword Master spread open his palm, and a storage ring floated over to Shi Cang.

The Eternal Sword Master explained, "From today onward, you are the Sect Master of the Eternal Sword Sect. I trust you'll lead the sect well."

Shi Cang accepted the storage ring and held it tightly without saying a word.

The Eternal Sword Master turned toward the young woman in a white skirt.

"Come here."

The young woman in a white skirt quietly walked over.

There was a complicated look in the Eternal Sword Master's eyes as he said, "You are as talented as your brother, and you're more hardworking than him. However, your character has to be excellent as well for you to succeed."

"You have to avoid trouble as much as possible once I'm gone, and I hope that you won't drag the Eternal Sword Sect down."

The young woman in a white skirt became even more unhappy.

The Eternal Sword Master sighed inwardly.

He turned toward Ye Guan and said, "Young man, I have a favor to ask."

Ye Guan was silent, but he really wanted to say—We're not close, so how come you're asking me a favor? Can you please not?

The Eternal Sword Master seemed to have seen through Ye Guan's thoughts. He opened his palm, and a sword that was as thin as a piece of paper appeared in his hand. The sword was without a sword hilt, and it was so thin it seemed transparent.

It gave off not even a single undulation of aura, and even though Ye Guan could see it in the Eternal Sword Master's hand, it still felt like it wasn't there at all.

The Eternal Sword Master smiled and said, "This sword's name is Invisible Immortal, and it's an Immortality-grade sword. There must be a reason behind our meeting today, so I want to give this to you for the sake of our meeting."

Swoosh!

The Eternal Sword Master sent the sword flying toward Ye Guan.

An Immortality-grade sword! The crowd stared deeply at Ye Guan.

Immortality-grade artifacts were incredibly rare outside the True Universe.

Ye Guan thought about it and asked, "Senior, what do you want me to do?"

The Eternal Sword Master said, "Please spar with her."

Ye Guan was stunned.

The young woman in a white skirt turned to Ye Guan and said, "Bring it on."

"Just that?" Ye Guan asked.

"Just don't hold back," added the Eternal Sword Master.

The young woman in a white skirt interrupted and said, "He's a Great Sword Sovereign, but his physical realm is too low. He's not my match."

Ye Guan looked at her and asked, "Can we start?"

The young woman in a white skirt replied, "Sure."

Swoosh!

A dazzling sword light briefly pervaded the skies.

The young woman in a white skirt's pupils constricted.

However, a sword appeared a few inches away from her forehead before she could even make a move.

Everyone was flabbergasted. Shi Chang stared wide-eyed at Ye Guan. Ignoring the looks that he was getting, Ye Guan stored away the Invisible Immortal and said gratefully, "Thank you, Senior."

The Eternal Sword Master stared at Ye Guan with both nervousness and excitement. He had asked Ye Guan for such a favor because he wanted to gauge Ye Guan's prowess. However, it seemed that he had still underestimated the young man.

The young woman in a white skirt suddenly asked, "Can we fight again?"

She clearly felt unwilling to let the matter go just like that.

Ye Guan glanced at her and said blandly, "You would have already died if we were fighting each other to the death just now."

The young woman in a white skirt stared at Ye Guan silently.

Ye Guan added, "I know that you're unhappy. You couldn't react to my speed, after all."

“Shut up!” the young woman in a white skirt snapped and said, “Let’s fight again.”

Swoosh!

A brilliant sword light briefly blinded everyone. The young woman in a white skirt stared wide-eyed as a sword appeared a few inches away from her throat. Ye Guan’s sword was too fast for her to react.

“How come you have such a bad temper when you’re so weak?” asked Ye Guan. He then turned to the Eternal Sword Master and cupped his fist before turning around and walking away.

The young woman in a white skirt was extremely upset. She glared hatefully at Ye Guan.

“Let’s—” she started.

However, the Eternal Sword Master snapped, “Shut up!”

The young woman in a white skirt turned toward the Eternal Sword Master in astonishment.

The Eternal Sword Master shook his head and sighed. “Shi Yuan, I am extremely disappointed in you.”

The young woman in a white skirt clenched her fists and gnashed her teeth.

The Eternal Sword Master slowly stood up. He looked at the woman pinned to the pillar with a sorrowful gaze. “I should have chosen to accompany you back then. I’m sorry for keeping you waiting for so long.”

With that, the Eternal Sword Master looked up and cackled.

“True God!” he roared, “Let’s fight!”

The Eternal Sword Master waved his sleeve, and the Eternal Sword on the floor jumped to life. It streaked across the air and tore every inch of space in its way as it carved a spacetime rift emboldened by the Great Dao.

A golden pillar of light burst out of the rift.

All eyes were transfixed on the golden pillar of light.

Would the True God really appear just because of a challenge?

The Eternal Sword Master stared intently at the golden pillar of light.

Just then, a voice emerged from the golden pillar of light.

“Fight the True God? Are you even qualified to challenge the True God? If you had made a move during that battle where your wife died, the True God might have remembered you, but now? You’re not even qualified to challenge the True God.”

Swoosh!

A sword emerged from the golden pillar of light!

Boom!

Spacetime itself started to crumble as the sword gracefully streaked across the air.

Most of the crowd were forced to kneel in the face of the sword’s domineering aura. They trembled violently and felt completely helpless in the face of its might. They despaired, and they didn’t dare to resist.

The sword was like a god, and they could only surrender to it.

However, Ye Guan remained steadfast as he stared carefully at the sword.

He felt like he was facing the boundless universe, and he was just an insignificant grain of sand. He gripped his sword tightly as he shivered uncontrollably. His fleshy body was being torn apart, and his bones creaked beneath the pressure.

Even his soul was being tormented.

However, his will remained strong!

Ye Guan became more determined than ever.

He knew that he had no chance against the sword, and he had no choice but to admit that he was weaker than it. However, Ye Guan was not afraid. He was not going to surrender to it. He would not surrender even in the face of death.

The sword's domineering and oppressive aura was tearing his fleshly body apart, fracturing his bones, and threatening to annihilate his soul, but he wouldn't kneel to it.

The pressure was getting stronger and stronger.

The powerful sword might made Ye Guan's knees feel weak.

Ye Guan grunted as he clenched his fists.

Boom!

His skin burst open along with his flesh, and blood spurted haphazardly in all directions. Ye Guan's fleshly body was no more. However, Ye Guan was still glaring at the sword, even in his soul form.

“Bring it on!” he roared and stomped powerfully with his right foot before turning into a beam of sword light that made a beeline for the sword.

Swoosh!

Ye Guan’s sword light remained sharp, and his sword intent reached elite levels. His sword intent and sword force were on the cusp of making a breakthrough into the Mortal Sword Realm.

Everyone was stunned to see Ye Guan transform into a beam of sword light. The Eternal Sword Master was flabbergasted as well. Wasn’t he supposed to be the one challenging the True God?

A sword light forcefully blocked Ye Guan’s way.

Little Pagoda yelled, “What are you doing?! This isn’t your battle!”

Little Pagoda’s roar snapped Ye Guan back to his senses. His expression was ugly as he looked down at himself. He had actually lost control of himself. What should he do? Should he continue? If he dared to do so, he would be beaten to death!

However, it would be embarrassing if he were to back down at this point.

Ye Guan suddenly took out the tiny pagoda and shouted, “Master Pagoda, let’s go together!”

With that, he turned into a beam of sword light once more while holding out the tiny pagoda in front of him.

Whatever! I don’t care anymore. Let’s just do it, Master Pagoda can take ninety percent of the blow for me.

Ye Guan rushed toward the golden pillar of light with a sword in hand and the tiny pagoda in his outstretched right hand.

Boom!

A powerful wave of energy burst out of the golden pillar of light.

A human being and a tiny pagoda were sent flying away as if they were kites with their strings cut.

“Fuck, fuck, fuck! You troublemaker! You little bastard! Are you even human?! You... You’re worse than your father...!”

### Chapter 233: Marry Another Wife

The Eternal Sword Master was calm as he stared at the sword pointing at him. He smiled softly before saying, “All right, the Adjudication Sword Master, I’ve always wanted to fight you.”

The Eternal Sword Master waved his sleeve and turned into a beam of sword light that shot toward the sky.

Swoosh!

The members of the Eternal Sword Sect stared intently at the Eternal Sword Master.

Could their Old Ancestor defeat the Adjudication Sword Master? The crowd was curious about the outcome, along with the Eternal Sword Sect members.

Everyone watched as the Eternal Sword Master’s sword collided with the Adjudication Sword.

Boom!

A powerful wave of energy spread in all directions, and the world itself trembled.

The sword intent of both swordsmen pervaded the surroundings. The entire Holy Burial Ground trembled violently before being set ablaze. The entire Holy Burial Ground couldn't withstand the power of the two supreme swordsmen.

Spacetime itself shattered, and the stars in the sky dimmed.

The world was trembling.

The Eternal Sword Master cackled as he pointed at his opponent with his Eternal Sword.

Hum!

The Eternal Sword shook violently and let out a resonant hum. A powerful sword might that forced the Adjudication Sword back into the spacetime tunnel.

The Eternal Sword Master's figure blurred, and he turned into a sword light that pierced the golden pillar of light.

Was he going to enter the True Universe?

Everyone stared at the golden pillar of light with bated breaths.

Buzz!

A buzzing echoed from the golden pillar of light, and a corpse soon emerged from it.

The members of the Eternal Sword Sect went beyond pallid at the sight.

It was the Eternal Sword Master's corpse.

He plummeted to the ground along with the Eternal Sword.

He was defeated.

Swoosh!

A dazzling sword light emerged from the golden pillar of light, and it pinned the Eternal Sword Master to the stone pillar along with the woman wearing a long red skirt.

The cultivators of the Eternal Sword Sect were furious.

A few young cultivators were about to retaliate.

However, Shi Cang interrupted them by shouting, “Stop!”

The swordsmen stopped, but they glared angrily at the golden pillar of light.

The Eternal Sword Master had perished, but to think that they would still humiliate him!

This was too much!

Shi Cang turned to look at the golden pillar of light. He opened his hands, and the Eternal Sword floated into his hands. He looked down at the Eternal Sword. Moments later, he seemed to have sensed something as he looked and saw an illusory figure in the golden pillar of light.

The figure belonged to the Adjudication Sword Master—the most powerful swordsman from the True Universe.

Shi Cang stared intently at the illusory figure.

The illusory figure seemed to be looking down on everyone before disappearing.

The cultivators of the Eternal Sword Sect were beyond furious, but they were helpless.

The Adjudication Sword Master was qualified to look down on them.

The fact that he managed to kill even the Eternal Sword Master meant that everyone else here was worse than an ant in his eyes.

Shi Cang turned to look at the corpse of the Eternal Sword Master and muttered to himself, "Old Ancestor, wait for me... I'll bring you back one day."

With that, he turned to look at the other cultivators and said, "Let's go!"

They were indignant, but they couldn't do anything other than to leave with Shi Cang.

Meanwhile, the young woman in a white skirt glanced at the distant horizon. She wondered whether the young man was still alive or not. Eventually, she set aside her thoughts and turned around to leave with the others.

...

Ye Guan was sprawled out on the floor in his soul form.

A tiny pagoda was lying next to him. Master Pagoda had taken the brunt of the blow, but he still suffered a lot of damage. In fact, he would have perished if it hadn't been for Master Pagoda.

"Big Brother!" Si Tongtian rushed over to Ye Guan, and he froze upon seeing Ye Guan's miserable condition.

Could he still save his big brother?

Si Tongtian looked at Ye Guan's storage ring and the tiny pagoda. He hesitated. It was clearly not his first time taking advantage of someone's misfortune to steal their fortune.

After a moment of silence, Si Tongtian eventually took out a black pill from his own storage ring. He placed it into Ye Guan's mouth, and a burst of pure soul energy filled Ye Guan.

It was a Soul Nurturing Pill.

Si Tongtian had such a pill in his possession because he was from an aristocratic clan.

Members of aristocratic clans would always have spiritual medicines with them whenever they ventured out to spread their wings in the outside world.

Si Tongtian looked at Ye Guan and waited silently. He wasn't dumb enough to rob Ye Guan when his ancestor and even the Eternal Sword Master had looked highly upon Ye Guan. In addition, he still knew how to differentiate between who he should rob and who he should avoid robbing at all costs.

Ye Guan slowly opened his eyes.

Si Tongtian hurriedly said, "Big Brother, are you okay?"

Ye Guan turned to Si Tongtian and muttered, "I'm still... alive?"

Si Tongtian nodded quickly and exclaimed, "You're still alive!"

Ye Guan took a deep breath. He seemed to have recalled something as he abruptly turned toward the tiny pagoda next to him. "Master Pagoda, are you okay?"

Little Pagoda did not respond.

Ye Guan froze and went silent. He reached out for the tiny pagoda, and it floated slowly toward his hand. He looked down at the tiny pagoda and examined it carefully before muttering blankly, "Master Pagoda?"

No response. Ye Guan started to panic. "Master Pagoda, you can't die!"

Master Pagoda: "..."

Ye Guan's heart pounded madly against his chest as he started panicking.

I made Master Pagoda take the brunt of the attack just now because I thought he was sturdy enough to take it... Ye Guan was dispirited. However, a tinge of joy bloomed in his heart upon discovering an undeniable fact. Master Pagoda is really the best shield!

Swoosh!

An Nanjing appeared next to Ye Guan. Ye Guan saw her, and he muttered, "Senior, Master Pagoda..."

An Nanjing glanced at the tiny pagoda before saying, "He's still alive."

Ye Guan breathed a sigh of relief.

An Nanjing looked at Ye Guan and asked, "Did you lose your fleshly body?"

Ye Guan nodded.

An Nanjing replied, "Stay put and recover first."

Ye Guan nodded. "All right."

With that, he took out quite a few expensive spiritual medicines. He had naturally made sure to have powerful spiritual medicines on him, as he knew that he would inevitably get injured. After all, he didn't have the luxury to take things easy.

Ye Qing was currently defending the Guanxuan Universe for him, and he knew that Ye Qing and the others wouldn't be able to last that long. He had to become as strong as possible in the fastest way possible.

Ye Guan's fleshly body recovered quickly with the help of expensive spiritual medicines.

Ye Guan seemed to have recalled something as he turned to Si Tongtian.

"How is the Eternal Sword Master?" he asked.

Si Tongtian murmured, "He's dead."

Ye Guan frowned slightly. "He's dead?"

Si Tongtian nodded.

Ye Guan asked somberly, "Did the True God kill him?"

Si Tongtian shook his head and said, "The Adjudication Sword Master killed him."

The Adjudication Sword Master. Ye Guan was silent. He had heard Lian Shuang talk about the Adjudication Sword Master before, but he didn't expect the former to be so powerful.

Ye Guan felt disturbed. He could feel a lingering fear in his heart upon recalling the Adjudication Sword Master's sword might. However, the fear was tiny compared to the excitement that gripped his heart, and it was all because he had realized something.

He was no longer afraid of that sword might.

The best way to defeat fear was to confront it head-on.

Unfortunately, it was a bit tough on Little Pagoda.

Ye Guan soon recovered his fleshly body. He stretched before turning to look at An Nanjing.

He was about to speak when An Nanjing asked, "Why did you make a move just now?"

Ye Guan pondered briefly before answering, "Because I felt a bit scared..."

An Nanjing stared at Ye Guan, "That's it? You were scared, so you made a move?"

Ye Guan nodded and explained, "That sword was very powerful, and it is not something that I can go against right now. But if I hadn't made a move, I would have been beneath that sword forever, and it would have become my inner demon."

An Nanjing's gaze turned grim as she said, "You could have died."

"I know," said Ye Guan with a nod before explaining, "But if I hadn't done it, I would have to live a life worse than death."

An Nanjing was silent.

Ye Guan said softly, "The sword wanted me to submit and kneel to it. I would live if I had submitted to it and knelt to it, but I didn't want to do that. There are times when humans can surrender, cry, and die, but I believe that humans should not be cowards."

An Nanjing nodded slightly, and a look of admiration fled across her eyes. Ye Guan didn't manage to make a breakthrough into the Mortal Sword Realm, but he was so close that he simply needed an opportunity to make a breakthrough.

Ye Guan had made the right choice earlier.

"If time were to be turned back, I would still choose to fight," Ye Guan added resolutely,

Little Pagoda suddenly said, "Can you not bring me with you next time?"

Ye Guan laughed sheepishly and said, "Master Pagoda, are you okay?"

Little Pagoda sounded annoyed. "I won't die."

Ye Guan said seriously, "I knew that the Adjudication Sword Master is nothing to you."

"Flattery is useless against me," said Little Pagoda, "I've lived for so many years, and I will not fall for any flattery!"

Ye Guan boisterously laughed before turning to An Nanjing.

"Senior, did you bring me here for me to see the Eternal Sword Master fight the True God?" he asked.

An Nanjign nodded before saying, "Let's go. We're going to the final place that we have to visit."

Ye Guan asked, "Where is it?"

An Nanjing looked at Ye Guan and said, "All World City."

Ye Guan's brows furrowed. "All World City?"

An Nanjing nodded and said, "I want you to take first place in the All Worlds List."

Ye Guan hesitated before asking, "What will I get for taking first place?"

"Do you want to marry another wife?" asked An Nanjing.

Ye Guan was stunned. What? What is she talking about?

An Nanjing stared deeply at Ye Guan and added, "Your grandfather and I will find a way to get you another wife if you manage to take first place in the All Worlds List."

Ye Guan hesitated. "Senior, about that..."

An Nanjing said calmly, "The decision is up to you. Anyway, I won't follow you anymore, and I also sent the thirty-six people that your mother left for you back to the Xuzhen Holy Hall. You should take first place in the All Worlds List before returning to the Guanyuan Universe."

With that, An Nanjing turned around to leave.

Ye Guan hurriedly said, "Senior, I already have Little Jia. I don't think I want another wife—"

"Does that mean you want Lady Ji Xuan to marry someone else? How about Lady Qianqian? Do you want them to marry other men?" said An Nanjing while staring deeply at Ye Guan.

Ye Guan froze and went silent.

"Do you want that?" asked An Nanjing.

Ye Guan's expression was that of awkwardness as he hurriedly spoke inwardly, "Say something for me, Master Pagoda!"

??? Master Pagoda was bewildered and stunned. What am I supposed to say? You bastard, how come you always call me for help whenever you're in trouble?! I'm just a pagoda! I can't take the blame for you!

"It is up to you. If you don't want to do it, you can return to the Guanxuan Universe now. However, I will give you just a month if you decide to fight for first place. If you don't manage to take first place within a month, I'll retract my offer," said An Nanjing.

She disappeared into the horizon before Ye Guan could say anything.

Left all alone, Ye Guan was frozen and silent before asking, "Master Pagoda, what do you think?"

Little Pagoda was confused. "What do you mean? This is your problem. Decide for yourself!"

Ye Guan nodded. "Okay, I'll do that."

He then turned to look at Si Tongtian and asked, "Where is the All World City?"

"..." Master Pagoda was flabbergasted.

The mysterious voice chimed in, "Little Pagoda, why do I feel like you will take all the blame for him in the future?"

"..." Master Pagoda truly had no idea what to say.

Chapter 234: Exceeding All Expectations!

Si Tongtian led Ye Guan into a spacetime tunnel. Their destination wasn't the All World City but the Yuan World, where Si Tongtian was from. A teleportation array was necessary for them to reach the All World

City. Without a teleportation array, they would be unable to reach the All World City, even if they were to fly there for a year.

It was simply too far away.

The worlds were so distant from each other that one had to use a teleportation array to get to the other worlds. Fortunately, the Yuan World had a teleportation array connected to the All World City.

Si Tongtian cast a curious gaze on Ye Guan before asking, "Big Brother, are you really just a Minor Tribulation Realm cultivator?"

Ye Guan nodded.

Si Tongtian said seriously, "Big Brother, how come your cultivation base is too low? I bear no ill will, but it's extremely difficult to get into the All Worlds List."

Ye Guan looked at Si Tongtian and asked, "Really?"

Si Tongtian nodded. "Yes."

Ye Guan smiled and said, "Tell me more."

Si Tongtian sounded serious as he said, "The All Worlds List only has ten slots, and it ranks the heaven-defying monstrous talents throughout the All Worlds. Those on the All Worlds List are monsters. The Yuan World where I'm from has billions of inhabitants, yet not a single one of us has made it onto the list."

Ye Guan suddenly asked, "Who created the All Worlds List?"

"The All World City created it," said Si Tongtian, "The All World City is a special place, as it does not belong to any world or heaven. The founder of the city is an incredibly powerful supreme elite, and her esteemed name is True Selflessness[1]."

“She’s so powerful that she actually established her own Dao, which is outside the three thousand Great Daos. She calls her Dao the Dao of Selflessness[2]. She even fought the Jin Guards of the True Universe by herself and survived the entire ordeal.”

Ye Guan’s eyes narrowed.

“She fought the True Universe by herself?” he asked.

Si Tongtian nodded and said, “Yes, and she also fought the Adjudication Sword Master in the Dark World for almost a month. No one knows the outcome of their battle, but everyone knows that she founded the All World City after the battle, and the Divine Spirits of the True Universe have never been able to intrude upon the All World City.”

Ye Guan was quiet. The Adjudication Sword Master.

Ye Guan had no idea of just how powerful True Selflessness was, but he knew just how powerful the Adjudication Sword Master was. The latter had taught him a lesson, after all.

The Adjudication Sword Master had sent only a single sword, but it contained a sword might so powerful that it made Ye Guan feel despair.

The fact that True Selflessness managed to fight him for almost a month was a testament to her prowess.

Ye Guan froze upon recalling something.

“Senior, are you familiar with True Selflessness?” he asked.

The mysterious voice replied, “Yes.”

Ye Guan rushed to ask, “Can you tell me about her?”

“All I can say is that she has a nickname, and it’s Forget Invincibility...” said the mysterious voice, refusing to elaborate.

Ye Guan wanted to continue asking, but the mysterious voice beat him to the chase. “I think you should just attempt to take first place. Once you succeed, you’ll have a chance to acquire her inheritance.

“You can ignore the inheritance of others, but when it comes to her inheritance, you must try to seize it once you have the chance to do so.”

Ye Guan was confused. “Why?”

The mysterious voice said, “You’ll know when the time comes.”

Ye Guan shook his head and smiled, but he didn’t ask any more questions.

Soon, they reached the Yuan World.

Si Tongtian said, “Big Brother, let’s go to the Immortal Treasures Pavilion.”

The Immortal Treasures Pavilion? Ye Guan was stunned.

“The Immortal Treasures Pavilion?” he asked.

Si Tongtian nodded and said, “That’s right. Have you not heard of them?”

Ye Guan blinked and asked, “The Immortal Treasures Pavilion exists here?”

“Of course,” said Si Tongtian with a smile, “The Immortal Treasures Pavilion is the strongest private entity throughout the All Worlds. Anyway, I’m sure you’ve heard of the Guanxuan Universe, am I right?”

Ye Guan nodded. "Of course."

"The Guanxuan Universe is one of the four large universes, and they're pretty impressive. Their Sword Master is the only person who has successfully infiltrated the deepest recesses of the True Universe. I also heard that the Sword Master killed hundreds of thousands of Divine Spirits back then.

"He was drenched in blood, and his killing intent enveloped the True Universe for thousands of years, at the very least after that fateful day," said Si Tongtian. He then sighed in admiration and exclaimed, "He's such an impressive swordsman!"

Ye Guan directed a soft gaze at Si Tongtian. He was starting to grow fond of the latter.

Si Tongtian asked, "Big Brother, where are you from?"

Ye Guan smiled and admitted. "I'm from the Guanxuan Universe."

"Oh!" Si Tongtian was dumbfounded. "You're from the Guanxuan Universe?"

Ye Guan nodded. "That's right."

Si Tongtian examined Ye Guan from top to bottom. He sounded flabbergasted as he said, "No wonder you're so strong. You're actually from one of the four large universes..."

Ye Guan smiled and said, "You seem like you admire the Sword Master."

"Of course." Si Tongtian nodded, and he said, "Anyone out there will become filled with awe once the Sword Master is mentioned. The Guanxuan Universe is the only universe that doesn't have to offer tributes to the Guanxuan Universe, after all.

"It's the only universe daring enough to fight the True Universe."

Si Tongtian stared deeply at Ye Guan. He sounded serious as he said, "I have to say, you really are brave, Big Brother. I'm not sure if you know, but I remember the Guanyuan Universe being really united many years ago."

"A summons from the Guanyuan Committee was enough to summon every cultivator throughout the Guanyuan Universe to fight against the True Universe."

Ye Guan clenched his fists in silence.

"A heaven-defying monstrous talent has apparently appeared in the Guanyuan Universe, Big Brother," Si Tongtian said, "His name is Ye Guan, and he's the son of the Sword Master. Have you heard of him?"

Ye Guan smiled. "Yup!"

Si Tongtian was curious. "How is he?"

Ye Guan said seriously, "There has never been anyone like him in the past, and there may not be anyone like him in the future. His abilities are unprecedented... he exceeds all expectations!"

Little Pagoda: "..."

Si Tongtian whispered, "As expected of the Sword Master's son. However, his presence means that the Guanyuan Universe and the True Universe will go to war once again. For sure, it's going to be a brutal war."

Brutal war. Ye Guan nodded. He was about to speak when Si Tongtian said, "Big Brother, we're here!"

Ye Guan set his thoughts aside and looked ahead.

An Immortal Treasures Pavilion branch stood not too far away from them.

Ye Guan suddenly asked, "Have the Immortal Treasure Pavilions always existed in All Worlds?"

Si Tongtian smiled and said, "That's right. Anyway, we were talking about the Guanyuan Universe earlier, right? I forgot to mention Pavilion Master Qin. Pavilion Master Qin is a very, very, very powerful supreme elite.

"In addition to her prowess as a cultivator, she's also a top entrepreneur. I mean, she founded the Immortal Treasures Pavilion and turned it into one of the biggest private entities throughout the All Worlds."

Ye Guan was pleasantly surprised, and he revealed a gentle smile.

He truly had no idea, nor did he expect that his family's Immortal Treasures Pavilion existed throughout the All Worlds as well. He was convinced that their family business only existed in the Guanyuan Universe.

It seemed that he had truly underestimated his family's business.

Si Tongtian suddenly smiled and said, "Leave things to me once we enter, Big Brother. I still have some influence here. I'll talk to Manager Li, and she'll definitely give us a discount."

Ye Guan opened his mouth to speak, but a beautiful woman emerged from the pavilion to greet them before he could start talking.

Si Tongtian cupped his fist and said, "Manager Li, did you come here to meet us?"

Manager Li ignored Si Tongtian and headed straight for Ye Guan.

She bowed deeply, and she used Profound Sound Transmission to speak. "This one's name is Li Fei. Greetings, Young Master."

Si Tongtian was stunned to see Manager Li bowing to Ye Guan.

Ye Guan stared in bewilderment at Li Fei before asking, "You know me?"

Li Fei hurriedly nodded. "The Young Mistress sent your portrait to every branch of the Immortal Treasures Pavilion throughout the All Worlds."

Little Jia. Ye Guan smiled softly. Little Jia was indeed meticulous at handling matters.

There would have been a slaughter if a misunderstanding had occurred.

"We would like to go to the All World City; please help us arrange our trip," said Ye Guan.

Li Fei bowed deeply once more before saying, "Please give me a moment, Young Master. Fifteen minutes will do."

With that, Li Fei turned around and left.

Si Tongtian stared at Ye Guan in stupefaction. "Big Brother, you..."

Ye Guan smiled. "I'm a Premium Member of the Immortal Treasures Pavilion."

Si Tongtian asked, "Premium member?"

Ye Guan nodded. "That's right."

Si Tongtian sounded serious as he asked, "Big Brother, are you from a very rich family?"

Ye Guan's smile deepened as he responded, "We're just slightly richer than the average family."

Si Tongtian shook his head and smiled. He was about to speak when a middle-aged man approached them. Si Tongtian's expression changed upon seeing the middle-aged man.

"Father? What are you doing here?" he asked.

Ye Guan was silent.

The middle-aged man walked over to Si Tongtian and glared at him.

"Where did you go?" he asked.

Si Tongtian hurriedly said, "I went to see our ancestor."

The middle-aged man was furious. "You went to bother our ancestor again?! Do you have nothing else to do, huh?! Our ancestor has left so long ago, so you should let him rest, you unfilial brat!"

The middle-aged man raised his hand to hit Si Tongtian. Si Tongtian's expression changed, and he hurriedly hid behind Ye Guan.

The middle-aged man turned to Ye Guan and asked, "Who are you?"

Si Tongtian chimed in, "I have just recently acknowledged him, but he's my big brother."

"You unfilial brat!" the middle-aged man roared, "How dare you make another useless friend?! I'm really going to kill you this time!"

Si Tongtian's voice was trembling as he cried out, "I'm your only son, Father! If you kill me, you'll lose your one and only son!"

Ye Guan didn't know what to say.

Meanwhile, the middle-aged man almost fainted out of fury. He raised his hand and was about to smack his son when he felt a shiver down his spine.

The middle-aged man was startled.

He turned around and saw ten men in black staring at him with narrowed eyes.

The men in black belonged to the Immortal Treasures Pavilion!

The middle-aged man was stupefied.

What was the Immortal Treasures Pavilion trying to do here?

Li Fei walked out and glanced at the middle-aged man.

"Master Si, if you want to hit your son, go ahead, but you shouldn't try to hit those uninvolved."

Master Si glanced at Li Fei before turning to look at Ye Guan. His expression quickly grew solemn. He was so angry at his useless son that he had failed to examine the young man in front of him. His fury had abated somewhat, and he finally realized that the young man before him was anything but ordinary.

Ye Guan smiled before turning to Si Tongtian.

"Brother Tongtian, thank you for leading the way. I will be heading to the All World City by myself. We should say goodbye to each other here."

Si Tongtian hesitated before nodding. However, Master Si chimed in, "Your big brother is going to the All World City, and you're not even going to send him off personally?"

Si Tongtian froze in astonishment.

Master Si smiled. He sounded gentle as he said, "It must be your big brother's first visit to the All World City. I'm sure he's unfamiliar with many things there, so you should go ahead and go with him. Guide him around."

"Father, what's up with the sudden change of attitude? How come you're so gentle all of a sudden?" Shi Tongtian asked. He looked hesitant as he continued. "Are you suffering from a head injury or something? Should we go see a doctor?"

Ye Guan had no idea what to say.

Chapter 235: My Whole Family Is Hiding Something From Me

Master Si was furious. He raised his hand and slapped his son.

Pak!

Si Tongtian flew only ten meters away. Master Si had obviously held back.

Ye Guan smiled dryly and shook his head.

Brother Si had really just asked to get slapped. How could he say something like that to his father?

Ye Guan couldn't help but think if he would suffer the same outcome as Si Tongtian if he were to say such words to his father. It didn't take him long to find the answer to his question. He would most likely get beaten up, as he was still weaker than his father.

Ye Guan decided to only be brazen to his father once he was strong enough to do so.

Si Tongtian had been slapped, but he was smiling.

Si Tongtian dusted off his bottom and walked up to Ye Guan with a smile.

“Big Brother, let me guide you.”

Ye Guan hesitated before saying, “Sure.”

He wasn’t familiar with the All Worlds, so he would end up saving a lot of time if Si Tongtian were to accompany him.

Ye Guan looked at Li Fei and said, “Manager Li, please lead the way.”

Li Fei’s cheeks flushed slightly. “Young—please follow me!”

Young? Master Si’s eyes narrowed, and a thoughtful look took over his expression.

Ye Guan nodded slightly as he started walking away.

Si Tongtian rushed after them.

Master Si muttered to himself, “Is he perhaps the Sword Master’s son?”

The All Worlds had already heard about the recent event in the Guanxuan Universe. It wasn’t strange, as the emergence of the Sword Master’s son wasn’t a trivial matter.

In addition, the True Universe had placed a whopping one hundred million spiritual cores as a bounty in exchange for Ye Guan’s head.

The Sword Master's son... Master Si was silent before a light smile tugged at his mouth. His useless son had finally gotten to know someone impressive and had finally become useful.

It felt like his good-for-nothing son had finally pulled his own ass back down to where it belonged and had finally used his head once and for all to attract their ancestor's attention.

Si Clan Ancestor: "..."

Master Si's face reddened upon realizing that his expression just now sounded weird, but he was gratified. He truly didn't expect that his good-for-nothing son would end up becoming the younger brother of such an impressive young man.

The Si Clan was extremely powerful in the Yuan World, but they were nothing compared to the Guanyuan Universe. My son has actually become the younger brother of the Sword Master's son... Master Si boisterously laughed at the thought of it alone.

...

The teleportation array was activated. Li Fei and the other members of this branch's Immortal Treasures Pavilion bowed respectfully toward Ye Guan. Under their watch, Ye Guan and Si Tongtian vanished upon being whisked away by the teleportation array.

Li Fei was all smiles.

"Our Young Master is truly handsome..." she muttered with lingering awe.

Everyone was speechless.

Meanwhile, Si Tongtian made a sidelong glance at Ye Guan.

Ye Guan looked at him and smiled. "What is it?"

Si Tongtian asked, "Big Brother, is your background kind of special or something?"

"Why do you say so?" asked Ye Guan.

Si Tongtian smiled and explained, "My father has never really liked any of my friends, but his attitude took a hundred-and-eighty-degree turn upon seeing you. It seems my father knows something that I don't know about you."

Ye Guan laughed without answering.

"Honestly..." Si Tongtian sounded hesitant as he muttered, "I actually got close to you on purpose. Are you going to push me away because of my ulterior motive?"

Ye Guan smiled and asked, "What motive?"

Si Tongtian hesitated before saying, "Basically, I just think that you're powerful, and I want to be around you because of it. Something like that, I think..."

Ye Guan thought about it before responding, "You can become as powerful as me if you work hard."

Si Tongtian shook his head and said, "Talent is paramount. My talent is abysmal, so even if I work hard, there's still a limit to my growth. Even my ancestor refused to accept me despite my pleading. Of course, I'm still going to work hard. I'm just going to change my mindset."

Si Tongtian stared deeply at Ye Guan before saying, "I felt your killing intent when we fought, Big Brother, so why did you not kill me?"

Ye Guan smiled and explained, "You were arrogant, but you don't have an inherently evil nature. I also don't want to be too ruthless."

Si Tongtian grinned. "Thank you."

Ye Guan could have easily killed him back then, but the former had decided to give him a chance despite knowing that people like him often looked down on commoners and were more often than not arrogant to the brim.

“Don’t overthink it,” advised Ye Guan.

Si Tongtian nodded. “Okay.”

Ye Guan looked at the spacetime tunnel in the distance. He was excited to reach the All World City. He was looking forward to challenging the All Worlds List and having a great fight.

Ye Guan gained a lot of insights during his trip with An Nanjing. He didn’t manage to make a breakthrough into the Mortal Sword Realm, but he knew that he was only one step away from it.

At the moment, Ye Guan’s desire was to duke it out with powerful cultivators; that was it.

Ye Guan closed his eyes and muttered, “I hope those on the All Worlds List are powerful enough for me.”

Si Tongtian froze in disbelief. Why is Big Brother suddenly acting like he’s a supreme elite?

Ye Guan sat cross-legged and circulated the Universe Refining Art. Spiritual energy converged on him as he attempted to take a peek at the Major Tribulation Realm.

His so-called physical realm was his biggest weakness at the moment.

He would have no issues fighting True Realm cultivators if he managed to reach the peak of his current cultivation base. From what he understood, True Realm cultivators were like Divine Generals in the True Universe. A cultivator had to be a True Realm cultivator to become qualified as a Divine General.

Above Divine Generals were Divine Kings, and each of them was an Immortal Realm cultivator, at the very least.

During that huge battle on that fateful day, Ye Guan only managed to stand toe-to-toe against a Divine General because Ao Qianqian had been supporting him along with the Path Sword.

Ye Guan suddenly took out the Path Sword. He looked down at it with a serious expression. He was no longer a greenhorn. His horizons had been expanded, so he had become aware that he had grossly underestimated his plain-skirt aunt's prowess.

He had to find a way to trick her into coming out.

He wanted to know the full extent of her prowess, and he knew that he couldn't rely on Master Pagoda nor ask the latter any questions about her.

Ye Guan had long realized that Master Pagoda didn't want him to call on his plain-skirt aunt, and it wasn't just Master Pagoda. His father and his other relatives thought the same. There was something fishy here.

His entire family was hiding something from him, and he thought they were being too mean to him.

Ye Guan took a moment to compose himself and set his thoughts aside.

Afterward, he focused on cultivating.

Ye Guan frantically absorbed the surrounding spiritual energy using the Universe Refining Art. The quality of the spiritual energy he was absorbing was extremely high, and it was all thanks to the Universe Refining Art acting like a filter.

It was sending only the purest particles of spiritual energy into Ye Guan's body.

Ye Guan's aura slowly but steadily grew stronger.

Three days passed by, and Si Tongtian called out, "We're here, Big Brother!"

Ye Guan opened his eyes slowly.

As soon as he stood up, a powerful wave of spiritual energy burst out of him.

Si Tongtian was shocked. Is he going to make a breakthrough?

However, Ye Guan flicked his right hand and forcibly suppressed his own aura.

Si Tongtian was confused. “Big brother, what was that?”

“I was just familiarizing myself with it,” said Ye Guan.

Si Tongtian was confused. He wanted to ask Ye Guan to elaborate, but a white light abruptly engulfed them.

When they came to their senses, they found themselves standing on a teleportation array. Ye Guan looked around and froze upon seeing more than a dozen young people in front of him.

A young man wearing a long robe stood at the helm of the group. A sword was in his right hand, and he was wearing slippers made out of straw.

Ye Guan cupped his fist and asked, “May I know who you are?”

The young man in a long robe asked, “Are you Ye Guan of the Guanxuan Universe?”

Ye Guan?! Si Tongtian’s pupils constricted in complete stupefaction. Ye Guan was the Young Master of the Guanxuan Universe, so how could he not know of him? Si Tongtian was beyond stupefied upon learning that he had inadvertently become the younger brother of the Guanxuan Universe’s Young Master.

This is crazy!

It seemed that even though his ancestor sucked at fighting, he still had a good head between his shoulders.

Ye Guan remained calm as he replied, "Yes."

The young man in a long robe was overjoyed. He slowly walked over to Ye Guan and said, "Your head is worth a hundred million spiritual cores."

Boom!

The young man in a long robe's sword might abruptly enveloped Ye Guan.

Ye Guan stared deeply at the young man in a long robe.

"You want the reward?" he asked.

"Yes."

Swoosh!

A dazzling sword light blinded everyone briefly. The eyes of the young man in a long robe widened, and he was about to make a move when a sword pierced his forehead.

Blood spurted out haphazardly from the young man in a long robe's forehead, but Ye Guan's sword didn't stop. It zigzagged through the crowd and sent ten heads flying into the air in the proverbial blink of an eye. The ground was quickly dyed crimson.

Incredibly, the young man in a long robe was still alive. Ye Guan approached the latter and muttered, "Too weak. How boring."

“You—” the young man in a long robe started.

Shwik!

However, his head abruptly flew into the air, interrupting him.

Ye Guan turned to look at Si Tongtian and said, “Tongtian, clean this place up.”

With that, he slowly walked away, leaving a shell-shocked Si Tongtian behind him.

“O-Okay,” Si Tongtian belatedly replied. It didn’t take him that long to collect the storage rings of the corpses. Si Tongtian couldn’t help but chuckle while staring down at the storage rings in his hand. Big Brother is just amazing...

All of a sudden, a powerful aura appeared overhead, and a middle-aged man glared sinisterly at Ye Guan. “Ye Guan! How dare you kill my Nan Clan disciples! Are you looking down on my Nan Clan?”

Ye Guan looked straight into the middle-aged man’s eyes before saying, “Yes.”

The middle-aged man was shocked.

Ye Guan stomped and vanished, leaving nothing but an afterimage behind.

A dazzling sword light briefly pervaded the skies.

The middle-aged man’s eyes shrank. He wanted to make a move, but Ye Guan’s sword had already pierced his forehead.

Shwik!

Blood leaked out of the hole in the middle-aged man's nape. His eyes widened in disbelief, and he started trembling like an aspen tree. He was about to say something, but Ye Guan swiped with his fingers.

Swoosh!

The middle-aged man's head flew into the air, and a fountain of blood burst out of his headless corpse, terrifying the onlookers.

Ye Guan's expression was sinister as he said grimly, "Where is the manager of the Immortal Treasures Pavilion here?"

"I'm here!" A middle-aged man appeared not too far away from Ye Guan. He walked over to Ye Guan and bowed respectfully before saying, "This one's name is Gu Ming. Greetings, Young Master."

Ye Guan calmly asked, "Where is the Nan Clan located?"

The middle-aged man's pupils constricted as he replied, "A hundred kilometers south..."

"Bring your men and follow me to annihilate the Nan Clan," said Ye Guan. He hopped onto his sword without waiting for Gu Ming's reply and disappeared into the horizon.

Gu Ming was stunned. When he recovered, he roared, "Men! Head to the Nan Clan!"

With that, he flew after Ye Guan.

The cultivators of the Immortal Treasures Pavilion hurriedly chased after him.

The onlookers were beyond stupefied.

Annihilate the Nan Clan?

Ye Guan soon arrived in the sky above the Nan Clan.

An old man appeared in front of him and said, “Young Master Ye, there’s a misunderstanding.”

“Shove your misunderstanding up your ass,” Ye Guan spat coldly and disappeared. The surrounding spacetime cracked open as a dazzling sword light made a beeline for the old man.

The old man’s eyes narrowed. He clenched his right fist and sent a punch.

Unfortunately, Ye Guan was wielding the Path Sword.

The old man’s eyes shrank the moment his fist made contact with the Path Sword. He wanted to retract his hand, but it was too late. The Path Sword sliced through the old man’s fist as if it were a hot knife going through butter before slicing him into two.

The old man died with his eyes wide open, and his corpse plummeted helplessly to the ground.

Meanwhile, the cultivators of the Immortal Treasures Pavilion had already arrived.

The cultivators of the Nan Clan took to the skies.

Ye Guan gripped the sword in his hand tightly and rushed to meet the Nan Clan cultivators.

A cacophony of miserable wails filled the skies above the Nan Clan.

Gu Ming attacked with the cultivators of the Immortal Treasures Pavilion.

No one could stop Ye Guan and his Path Sword, and they mowed down the Nan Clan members and cultivators in swathes.

“Stop!” a furious roar reverberated across the battlefield.

A white-haired old man appeared in front of Ye Guan. Ye Guan turned to look at the white-haired old man. Gu Ming rushed to Ye Guan’s side and said, “Young Master, he’s from the Governor’s Mansion.”

The white-haired old man glared at Ye Guan and said, “Young Master Ye, you’re not in the Guanyuan Universe, you’re in the All World City.”

Ye Guan flicked off the blood on his sword and asked, “So?”

The white-haired old man stared at Ye Guan with narrowed eyes.

“Killing is prohibited here,” he said.

“Why did you not say that to the Nan Clan cultivators who stood waiting in front of the teleportation array to kill me?” asked Ye Guan with a smile.

The white-haired old man frowned.

Ye Guan’s smile vanished, and he shouted, “Keep on killing them!”

Gu Ming wordlessly rushed to slaughter the remaining elites of the Nan Clan.

The white-haired old man stared at Ye Guan and slowly clenched his fists.

Ye Guan glared at him and said, “Make a move, and I will bury you with them.”

The white-haired old man glared hatefully at Ye Guan, but he didn't say anything.

Soon, the elites of the Nan Clan were dead.

However, the white-haired old man didn't dare to make a move.

"Manager Gu!" Ye Guan shouted.

Gu Ming's figure flickered next to Ye Guan.

Ye Guan calmly said, "The True Universe placed a bounty of a hundred million spiritual cores on my head, right? I think they're too stingy with the bounty, so I want you to raise the bounty on my head.

"A billion spiritual cores! The Immortal Treasures Pavilion will pay a billion spiritual cores in exchange for my head."

Wait, what? The onlookers were beyond baffled and stupefied. Did he just put a bounty on his own head?

Chapter 236: Where Do You Live?

Gu Ming stared at Ye Guan in disbelief.

His voice was trembling as he muttered, "Young Master, this..."

"Do it!" said Ye Guan.

Gu Ming hesitated. He gnashed his teeth and said, "I understand."

With that, Gu Ming left to carry out Ye Guan's orders.

Meanwhile, the white-haired old man was shocked.

Did he just put a bounty on his own head? Is he really the Sword Master's son? Why does it seem like he has a few screws loose?

A billion spiritual cores was an unimaginable amount to most cultivators. Not to mention the All Worlds, but there were only a few Divine Spirits with a bounty of a billion spiritual cores on their heads.

Was he in a hurry to die?

Ye Guan put the Path Sword away and turned toward the white-haired old man.

"Sir, I have no intention of offending the Governor's Mansion, and I simply made the appropriate move against a threat.

"The Nan Clan sent people to kill me, so I think it was only right for me to retaliate. Of course, my target is only the Nan Clan. I won't go and bury everyone else along with them."

With that, Ye Guan turned around and left.

The white-haired old man hovered in silence.

Ye Guan's expression was stone cold, and his eyes were cold.

Little Pagoda suddenly asked, "What happened to your temper?"

Little Pagoda had always known Ye Guan as a meticulous young man who rarely made drastic decisions, so he found Ye Guan's sudden change in attitude to be quite extreme.

Ye Guan said, "I was wrong."

"Wrong?" Little Pagoda asked.

Ye Guan explained, "I wanted to be kind, but not everyone wants to be kind."

He looked up at the skies with narrowed eyes and added, "The entire True Universe has set its sights on me, right? I'm sure a hundred million spiritual cores aren't enough for those who are truly powerful, but what about a billion?"

"I really want them to come and kill me."

Little Pagoda was silent.

Little Pagoda had long grasped Ye Guan's attitude, and he knew that Ye Guan was kind. He was also lenient most of the time, and he loved making friends, but deep inside, Ye Guan was still quite similar to his father and grandfather.

They all had a few screws loose!

The mysterious voice suddenly said, "He has another motive. He's trying to lure his enemies to him so that his friends at the Xuzhen Battlefield can take a breather from all the fighting."

Little Pagoda said, "I know! But he's—"

"It's the right move," said the mysterious voice.

"What do you mean?" Little Pagoda asked.

The mysterious voice explained, "He has just gotten rid of the small fry, and I think the small fry are ninety-nine percent of his enemies. The bounty is so high that I'm sure the small fry are intimidated, so who do you think would come for him now?"

Little Pagoda was quiet.

The mysterious voice continued. "It'll definitely be elite cultivators."

Little Pagoda remained silent. Moments later, he jumped in surprise and exclaimed, "I got it! He's trying to make an example out of elite cultivators to dissuade others from coming for him."

...

The news about the bounty on Ye Guan's head spread like wildfire throughout the All Worlds, and it was all thanks to the Immortal Treasures Pavilion's help.

One billion! Everyone was shocked not just by the exorbitant bounty but because of the fact that Ye Guan himself had put such a bounty on himself. Was he crazy?

Furthermore, the bounty reward would also come from the Immortal Treasures Pavilion's coffers, so it was basically guaranteed. In other words, they would definitely receive the bounty in full if they somehow managed to kill Ye Guan.

Many people were thrilled and excited at the thought of having so much money.

A billion spiritual cores were enough to support many talents throughout multiple generations.

Upon reaching a certain realm, immortal spiritual crystals and golden spiritual crystals would no longer be useful. The primary currency of cultivators in that realm onward were spiritual cores, and spiritual cores were enough to nurture a supreme elite. Unfortunately, spiritual cores were a finite resource outside the True Universe.

In addition, most of the worlds that were a part of the All Worlds had long submitted to the True Universe. None of them dared to challenge the True Universe like what the Guanyuan Universe had done.

Spiritual cores were extremely rare, but the Immortal Treasures Pavilion had them. People were confident that the Immortal Treasures Pavilion had at least a billion spiritual cores in their coffers.

The Immortal Treasures Pavilion was the richest organization outside the True Universe. The people of the All Worlds trusted the Immortal Treasures Pavilion more than the True Universe, as they didn't have to submit to the Immortal Treasures Pavilion.

Ye Guan's head was now worth a billion and a hundred million spiritual cores.

Many powers were moved upon hearing of such an amount.

However, most of them decided to sit back and watch in the meantime. Ye Guan was from the Guanyuan Universe, and he was also the son of the Sword Master. In other words, it wouldn't be that difficult to deduce what the Sword Master would do to them if they somehow managed to kill his son.

What was money if they were dead?

Of course, many people decided to make a move. The bounty was too high for them to ignore, and they thought that the Sword Master didn't have the luxury to worry about his son, as he was fighting the True God at the moment.

...

Meanwhile, Si Tongtian rushed to Ye Guan the moment the latter went to the Immortal Treasures Pavilion.

Si Tongtian flicked a storage ring toward Ye Guan and said, "Big Brother, it's a big haul! There are at least ten million divine spiritual crystals in there!"

Divine crystals were the highest form of spiritual crystals, and they were second only to spiritual cores.

A divine spiritual crystal was worth a hundred immortal spiritual crystals.

Ye Guan accepted the storage ring.

He turned to Gu Ming and asked, "How do I challenge the All Worlds List?"

Ye Guan wanted to grow stronger. Most of the worlds within the All Worlds were probably afraid of him, but the True Universe was different. Ye Guan was sure that the denizens of the True Universe would go all-out just to kill him.

Time was tight, and he wanted to become stronger as fast as possible. His first goal was to become unparalleled among his peers, and he figured that the best way to go about that was taking first place in the All Worlds List.

"You just have to go to the Galactic Arena," said Gu Ming.

Ye Guan frowned and asked, "The Galactic Arena?"

Gu Ming nodded. "Yes! It's located at a patch of the starry skies above the All World City, but candidates will have to pass a test first before they can actually become challengers."

"What test is that?" Ye Guan asked.

Gu Ming explained, "Candidates must cross the Galactic Bridge. A candidate will only become a challenger after crossing the Galactic Bridge. It's a test that will filter out the true diamonds amidst the sand.

"It won't be a good thing to let everyone challenge those on the All Worlds List. If that were allowed, those on the list would be too busy to do anything else."

“That makes sense.” Ye Guan nodded and said, “All right, let’s go to the Galactic Bridge.”

“Follow me, Young Master,” said Gu Ming.

Ye Guan nodded and followed Gu Ming to the starry skies above the All World City along with Si Tongtian.

Ye Guan looked around upon arriving at the starry skies above All World City and found the faint silhouette of what looked like an arena in the distance.

Gu Ming’s voice deepened as he said, “Young Master, you’ll be able to challenge those on the All Worlds List once you’ve crossed this bridge.”

Ye Guan nodded and headed toward the bridge.

The moment he stepped on it, the spacetime in front of him was torn open.

A woman appeared at the end of the bridge.

She was none other than his plain-skirt sister!

Ye Guan was stunned.

A multitude of Great Daos were falling behind the woman. It was a scene similar to what Ye Guan had seen when he first saw her.

Ye Guan frowned deeply. What is going on?

“Oh, no!” the mysterious voice in the tiny pagoda cried out, “Someone’s trying to mess with his mind!”

Little Pagoda asked, "What do you mean?"

The mysterious voice explained, "He's currently inside an illusion domain. Someone cast a divine spell to peer into his heart and find out what he fears the most. I-I really didn't expect that he's still afraid of the scenery he saw when he met her. Damn it!

"He must have memorized every detail of that incident, and that is exactly why this illusion domain is extremely detailed. Unfortunately, he's smart, and he knows how to extrapolate, so I'm sure he's starting to understand the full extent of her power."

The mysterious voice still had something to say, but the plain-skirt sister ahead of Ye Guan turned to look at Ye Guan.

Silence descended between the two before it was shattered by Plain-Skirt Sister making a move and attacking Ye Guan with a sword thrust.

Ye Guan's eyes narrowed. An illusion? Someone's trying to mess with my mind!

Ye Guan's mind cleared up. Plain-Skirt Sister stared at him with a cold gaze as she drew closer. Right before her sword was about to hit Ye Guan, Ye Guan abruptly vanished into thin air.

The Path Sword was in his hand when he reappeared.

He could tell that the matter wasn't as simple as he thought. Plain-Skirt Sister was stunned, and she chose to retreat. Her figure blurred as she reappeared three hundred meters away from Ye Guan.

She blinked at Ye Guan in disbelief.

"You're not afraid of her?" she asked.

Ye Guan stared at her and said, "She's my master, and why would I be afraid of my master?"

Plain-Skirt Sister cast a wary gaze on Ye Guan, but she didn't make another move.

Her figure blurred, and she disappeared.

Ye Guan blinked, and he suddenly found himself on the Galactic Bridge.

Ye Guan looked around and frowned. He knew that people would come for him, but he didn't expect them to come so quickly. After a while, Ye Guan started walking down the bridge.

Meanwhile, a lady was staring warily at Ye Guan somewhere in the starry skies above the All Worlds City. She was clad in a fiery red dress, but her eyes were cold as she examined Ye Guan while seemingly in deep thought.

"It is truly unexpected that your Sword Dao inheritance did not come from the Sword Master but from a woman wearing a plain skirt. This is interesting..." she muttered.

The lady turned around to leave, but the spacetime ahead of her was abruptly torn open. A powerful sword energy made a beeline for her and arrived just a few inches away from her throat in the blink of an eye.

The lady's pupils constricted, and she inhaled sharply in shock.

A cold voice echoed, saying, "How bold of you to impersonate me."

The lady's heart jumped to her throat, and she asked, "Who are you?"

Rip!

A rift in space manifested in front of the lady, and she saw a woman wearing a blood-red skirt beyond the spacetime rift. It seemed like there was an ongoing battle beyond the spacetime rift, and it was a scene that could only be described as apocalyptic.

Amidst the destruction and chaos, the woman wearing a blood-red skirt stared indifferently at the lady.

The woman wearing a blood-red skirt had just opened a rift in spacetime in front of the lady, even though the two of them were millions of galaxies away!

Fear gripped the lady's heart as she was subjected to the cold gaze of the woman wearing a blood-red skirt. The lady hurriedly apologized, "I'm an elder of the Thousand Illusions Sects in the Thousand Illusions Worlds, and I apologize for impersonating you."

The Thousand Illusions World was ranked fourth in the All Worlds, and the Thousand Illusions Sect was the strongest organization in the Thousand Illusions World. It was also the only organization in the Thousand Illusions World that had quite a bit of influence beyond the Thousand Illusions World.

The lady had decided to announce her identity in hopes that the woman wearing a blood-red skirt would spare her life. After all, there couldn't possibly be anyone out there daring enough to disrespect the Thousand Illusions Sect.

The gaze of the woman wearing a blood-red skirt became even colder. She waved her sleeve, and an indescribably powerful sword energy streaked across the starry skies.

A sword of epic proportions struck the Thousand Illusions World, and the collision produced an explosion so powerful that the Thousand Illusions World was reduced to ashes.

The Thousand Illusions World was no more.

Chapter 237: Can I Ask Aunt For Help?

The Thousand Illusions World was no more, but many people were unaware of it.

It wasn't strange as every world was massive, so they were separated by a vast expanse. Still, news of the Thousand Illusions World's disappearance would soon spread like wildfire.

...

Ye Guan continued on his way down the bridge while seemingly in deep thought.

He had just come out of an illusion domain, but why was his plain-skirt aunt in the illusion domain?

Was there something wrong with his mind?

Ye Guan frowned. He had read quite a few ancient books, and he knew that some Divine Mages had a penchant for digging out other people's deepest weaknesses. Ye Guan didn't think that his Dao was invincible. He believed that everyone had their own weaknesses, but was his weakness really his plain-skirt aunt?

Ye Guan was silent. How strong was his plain-skirt aunt?

It was a burning question in his mind for quite a while now, but he still had no answers. His Master Pagoda had never really provided him with an answer and was even hiding the truth from him. Why?

Ye Guan closed his eyes. Was Master Pagoda worried that his mind would get affected if he learned the full extent of Plain-Skirt Aunt's prowess?

His eyes flung open, and his right hand gripped the Path Sword tightly.

Little Pagoda suddenly asked, "What are you thinking so deeply about?"

He was starting to be afraid of Ye Guan.

Ye Guan was so smart that Little Pagoda couldn't handle him anymore.

Ye Guan chuckled. "Nothing."

Little Pagoda's voice sounded deep as he said, "Don't let your thoughts wander. Your current task is to take first place in the All Worlds List, do you understand?"

"Yes, I understand," said Ye Guan with a chuckle.

Little Pagoda went quiet, but he muttered Inside the tiny pagoda, "He must have figured something out."

"Don't worry," assured the mysterious voice. "His mind isn't that weak."

Little Pagoda sighed and said, "I hope so!"

Just then, a phantom appeared not too far away from Ye Guan.

Ye Guan looked at the phantom and found that it was holding a sword.

It seemed that the phantom was the real trial here.

Swoosh!

A beam of sword light streaked across the starry skies, and it reached Ye Guan in the blink of an eye.

Ye Guan remained calm. He only unsheathed his sword when the phantom's sword was only ten centimeters away from him.

Instant Death Strike!

His sword was faster, and it split the phantom into two.

Ye Guan put his sword away and continued on his way.

He suddenly looked up when he recalled what his Master Pagoda had once said about his plain-skirt aunt's prowess. His plain-skirt aunt could apparently kill a billion Divine Sovereigns by herself.

Could it be that Master Pagoda was serious at the time?

However, a billion Divine Sovereigns was just...

Ye Guan's eyes narrowed. If Master Pagoda wasn't lying, a billion Divine Sovereigns were mere ants in front of his plain-skirt aunt!

After a while, Ye Guan emerged from his thoughts and started laughing.

Little Pagoda was flustered, and he asked, "What's so funny?"

"Thank you, Master Pagoda," Ye Guan said.

Puzzled, Little Pagoda asked, "Why?"

Ye Guan answered, "Don't worry about me, Master Pagoda. It is true that I've chosen to embark on the Invincible Sword Dao, but I acknowledge that I'm not the only one who is going to become invincible.

"I can be invincible, while others can be invincible as well, so you shouldn't worry about me. Plain-Skirt Aunt's true strength won't make me falter."

Little Pagoda was silent.

Ye Guan sounded serious as he continued. "Furthermore, I won't compare myself to Father and Plain-Skirt Aunt. It would be foolish of me to compare myself to them, considering my meager strength. I should only compare myself to those born in the same generation as me."

Little Pagoda chuckled and praised, "It's great that you think of it that way."

Ye Guan smiled and asked, "Does that mean I can ask Aunt for help in the future?"

Little Pagoda was at a loss for words.

Ye Guan burst out laughing and explained, "Master Pagoda, I really won't rely on my backers if I can help it. I'm working hard to become even stronger, and I'm simply hoping for a fair playing field.

"Moreover, I don't really think that I can handle the supreme elites of the True Universe or even just the Adjudication Sword Master, so I'll only call for backup if they were to come for me.

"I think it'd be foolish of me to try and fight them by myself. I'm too weak, after all."

Hearing that, Little Pagoda chuckled and said, "Sure, but you can only ask for her help if what you just told me were to happen."

Ye Guan grinned and looked into the distance.

He would rely on himself as much as possible. Let's keep working hard.

Ye Guan picked up the pace, and he quickly crossed the Galactic Bridge. A massive arena, which seemed to be a hundred thousand meters wide at first impression, was at the end of the Galactic Bridge.

It was a grand and majestic arena surrounded by ten huge statues.

There were eight statues of men and two statues of women. Ye Guan glanced at them and instantly realized that the statue had to be in the likeness of those on the All Worlds List at the moment.

In other words, these ten young men and women were the strongest members of the younger generation throughout the All Worlds.

Ye Guan was overjoyed at the sight. He could already feel that he would reap a ton of rewards once he was done challenging them.

Ye Guan's figure flashed, and he reappeared in the middle of the Galactic Arena.

Just then, an old man appeared in front of Ye Guan.

"You have to pay a hundred thousand divine spiritual crystals for each challenge."

Ye Guan nodded and sent a storage ring toward the old man.

Ye Guan truly didn't care about money at the moment.

Money was no longer his priority.

The old man stared deeply at Ye Guan and said, "You have to start from the bottom and make your way up to the top. If you manage to succeed, the statue will transform into your likeness. Your name will also appear in the Guanxuan Report, and everyone will know that you've made it onto the All Worlds List."

"I understand." Ye Guan nodded

The old man glanced at Ye Guan once more, but he didn't say anything before turning around to leave.

Ye Guan closed his eyes. He had never really had a challenging battle against a youngster born in the same generation as him since he became a Great Sword Sovereign, and he had been craving such a battle for the longest time now.

Just then, the spacetime ahead of him split open, and a young man in a white shirt appeared.

The young man was exuding the aura of a True Realm cultivator.

Ye Guan stared at the young man with narrowed eyes. The young man seemed to be not even twenty years of age just yet, but he was already in the True Realm. In addition, he was at the bottom of the All Worlds List.

The talents on the All Worlds List were more powerful than he initially thought.

The young man glanced at Ye Guan. He opened his palm, and a powerful flame blossomed above his hand.

Boom!

The surrounding temperature rose sharply.

“You must be Ye Guan, the one who placed a huge bounty on himself,” said the young man.

Ye Guan nodded.

“Come, let me see just how powerful you are,” said the young man.

However, Ye Guan didn’t immediately make a move. He stared carefully at the young man.

Crackle!

The spacetime in front of the young man was torn open, and a sword emerged from the rift.

The young man’s eyes narrowed, and his eyes flashed in a serious light.

He waved his hand and created a shield made out of fire.

Wham!

The fire shield shattered upon contact with Ye Guan's sword, and the young man flew at least a hundred meters away. The young man twisted his figure in mid-air and forcibly stabilized himself when a sword appeared right in front of him.

The young man flinched in surprise. He didn't dare to underestimate his opponent as he pressed both of his palms forward. A mysterious energy burst out of the young man.

A fire domain! Ye Guan's sword slowed down until it stopped moving.

However, Ye Guan brandished twenty swords and attacked the young man's fire domain in the same spot at the same time.

Boom!

The fire domain cracked open, and the young man's pupils constricted. He placed his palms together, and a powerful conflagration burst out of him. The flames quickly took on the form of a hundred-meter-tall giant, which rushed toward Ye Guan at the young man's command.

Bam!

The fire giant suppressed Ye Guan's sword, and it forced Ye Guan to retreat at least a hundred meters away.

Ye Guan eventually stopped retreating, but rather than taking a moment to compose himself. He stomped with his right foot, and his figure blurred. He turned into a beam of sword light with a sword in hand.

Instant Death Strike!

Ye Guan moved at his maximum speed as twelve swords orbited him. Ye Guan was moving so fast that he had to have plotted the trajectory of his movement while retreating.

Ye Guan took out a total of twenty-five swords. He couldn't use more than twenty-five swords at the same time, so the twenty-five swords represented a bottleneck in Ye Guan's progress.

Ye Guan's swords tore the fire giant into shreds, and the young man was sent flying a few hundred meters away from the resulting backlash. By the time he stopped, twelve swords appeared just a few meters away from him.

It seemed that Ye Guan had no plans of giving the young man any time to breathe.

The young man flinched in fright, but he clenched his fists and threw his head back before roaring at the oncoming swords.

Boom!

A beam of fire rushed out of the young man's mouth, and the flames engulfed Ye Guan's swords. However, the young man still had to retreat, as Ye Guan had more sleeves in his arsenal.

Unfortunately, he could no longer retreat as a sword appeared a few inches away from his glabella.

The young man glared at Ye Guan as a fireball burned fiercely above his palm.

Ye Guan stared quietly at the young man. Moments later, Ye Guan waved his sleeve, and the sword pointing at the young man's glabella returned to his hand.

"I admit defeat," said the young man.

Ye Guan quietly turned to the old man wearing a black shirt.

"I want to fight the next one," he said.

The old man wearing a black shirt calmly said, "Two hundred thousand divine spiritual crystals."

Ye Guan threw a storage ring at the old man wearing a black shirt. The old man wearing a black shirt accepted the storage ring and stored it away.

The old man wearing a black shirt glanced at the young man and said, "You can fight him again if you want; it's your privilege as a defender."

The young man glanced at Ye Guan before shaking his head.

"I can't beat him," he said. Ye Guan had overwhelmed him so thoroughly that he couldn't find a way to defeat Ye Guan. In other words, he was no match for Ye Guan, so he could only admit defeat.

"I understand," said the old man wearing a black shirt. He then turned toward Ye Guan and said, "Give me a moment."

"Sure." Ye Guan nodded.

With that, he sat down cross-legged and ate a spiritual pill to recover.

The young man suddenly called out, "Young Lord Ye!"

Ye Guan opened his eyes and stared at the young man.

The young man said, "Be careful."

"What do you mean?" Ye Guan asked with a frown.

The young man stared deeply at Ye Guan and said, "Many elites throughout the All Worlds are converging here, so I suggest you keep your guard up."

"I understand, thank you," said Ye Guan with a nod.

The young man went silent and turned around to leave.

However, Ye Guan interrupted the young man by asking, "How may I address you?"

The young man cast a doubtful gaze on Ye Guan, but he said, "My name is Gong Qingcheng."

"I'll call you Brother Gong, then." Ye Guan said, "Thank you!"

"You're welcome!" said Gong Qingcheng.

With that, he turned around and vanished.

Ye Guan closed his eyes once more.

Crackle!

A rift in space appeared not too far away from Ye Guan, and a young man walked out of the rift. The young man was ranked ninth on the All Worlds List, and he was wearing a black robe with a saber in his hands.

A powerful saber aura was wafting out of the young man, and the young man wasted no time as his saber energy rushed toward Ye Guan.

Ye Guan jumped up to his feet and turned into a beam of sword light.

Boom!

A deafening explosion echoed as the young man's saber energy shattered upon colliding with Ye Guan's sword.

Seeing that, the young man hesitated no longer.

He charged at Ye Guan and swung his saber.

Rip!

The young man's saber annihilated every inch of spacetime that dared to stand in its way as it made a beeline for Ye Guan. It was a bold, wild, and extremely domineering saber attack. The young man's speed wasn't that bad as well.

Ye Guan's eyes narrowed, and he didn't hesitate to use all of his twenty-five swords.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A cacophony of explosions rocketed across the Galactic Arena as both parties charged at each other and sent each other flying away. Ye Guan split his twenty-five swords into two teams and manipulated the other group telekinetically.

Clang!

Sparks flew as metal clashed against metal the moment the young man swung his saber diagonally in an effort to send Ye Guan's twelve swords flying away.

Unfortunately, Ye Guan's sword contained too much energy for the young man to withstand unscathed, and he flew at least a hundred meters away at the moment of collision. By the time he stopped, Ye Guan's sword was flying toward him once more.

The young man raised his saber in front of his chest to defend himself.

Clang!

The young man was sent flying once again, and a sword was already flying toward him before he could even recover. The young man used both of his hands to raise his saber in front of him.

A shrill noise echoed as saber lights filled the young man's saber.

Boom!

The oncoming sword came to a halt in the face of the saber lights, but a rift in space manifested next to the young man and out came twelve flying swords.

The young man's pupils constricted, and he said, "I admit defeat."

The young man had no choice but to admit defeat. He had just blocked Ye Guan's sword, so he couldn't possibly fend off twelve swords at the same time, especially when each of those swords was more powerful than the previous.

Ye Guan retreated, and the swords returned to him.

The young man stared intently at Ye Guan before saying, "Your swords were really fast!"

"Your saber was powerful as well," said Ye Guan with a smile.

"Thank you for sparing my life," said the young man.

Ye Guan nodded, but he didn't say anything else.

He had come here for a spar rather than for a life-and-death battle.

“You should leave,” said the young man.

Ye Guan raised an eyebrow, but the young man looked serious as he stared at Ye Guan. He made a sidelong glance at the old man wearing a black shirt not too far away from them, but in the end, he left without saying another word.

Ye Guan’s eyes narrowed. He was about to ask another question, but the young man interrupted him by saying, “Take care now.”

The young man’s figure blurred, and he vanished from Ye Guan’s sight.

Crackle!

The spacetime around Ye Guan vibrated violently as seven people appeared in the arena. Ye Guan glanced at the statues around the arena and went silent.

All seven newcomers were part of the All Worlds List, and every member of the All Worlds List had come here aside from the first placer.

Ye Guan turned toward the old man wearing a black shirt and asked, “Are they allowed to fight me at the same time?”

The old man wearing a black shirt nodded. “That’s right.”

Ye Guan frowned. “Is that in the rules?”

The old man wearing a black shirt didn’t avoid Ye Guan’s gaze as he said, “Yes, and the rules have changed just now. Is there any problem?”

Ye Guan chuckled and asked, "Do you represent the All Worlds?"

The old man wearing a black shirt glared coldly at Ye Guan and said, "Of course."

Chapter 238: Where is Dong World? Give Me Directions!

Ye Guan chuckled helplessly upon hearing the old man's words. He turned toward the seven challengers, slightly surprised. This was supposed to be a one-on-one fight, but now, they were ganging up on him? So be it!

Ye Guan swept his gaze across the seven challengers.

They were led by a young man with a head full of white hair clad in a large, oversized white robe. His hands were hidden in his sleeves, and he looked calm. His aura was the strongest among the seven.

He was ranked second on the All Worlds List, Xiao Yunshan.

Xiao Yunshan calmly looked at Ye Guan and said, "Ye Guan, you can call for help."

Ye Guan laughed and exclaimed, "Don't mind if I do, then!"

Xiao Yunshan and the others frowned.

Ye Guan was the Young Master of the Guanxuan Universe, so he definitely had powerful people whom he could rely on. Were they hiding in the dark? All seven of them glanced at each other with a wary light in their eyes.

They weren't afraid of Ye Guan, but if Ye Guan called for help, they would definitely find it difficult to win.

Noticing the change in their expressions, Ye Guan burst out laughing. “Idiots! Do you really think I need to call for help just to kill you all?”

Swoosh!

Ye Guan vanished into thin air.

Lightning crackled beneath Ye Guan’s feet as he rushed out with the intent to kill his target. Xiao Yunshan and the rest were startled. Ye Guan was moving so fast, and his speed was beyond their expectations.

Ye Guan made a beeline for the weakest of the seven, Lin Feng. Lin Feng’s expression soured upon seeing Ye Guan flying toward him. However, a hole appeared in his forehead just as he thought of making his move.

Blood seeped out of the hole, and he collapsed to the floor.

The rest were stupefied, but Xiao Yunshan moved quickly and threw a punch at Ye Guan. Ye Guan had just killed Lin Feng, but Xiao Yunshan’s punch was already a few inches away from Ye Guan’s face.

The spacetime around Ye Guan quivered ever so slightly beneath the might of Xiao Yunshan’s punch.

However, Ye Guan vanished like a ghost, and a sword light flashed like lightning.

“Gu Qin!” Xiao Yunshan roared, “Watch out!”

Gu Qin was ranked seventh on the All Worlds List.

Gu Qin jumped in fright, but he quickly composed himself. He already knew that Ye Guan would kill him next after seeing Lin Feng die with just a single sword move from Ye Guan.

In other words, Gu Qin's alert level was at the highest level, yet Ye Guan's sword reached him in the blink of an eye. Gu Qin pushed his palms forward, creating a shield.

He decided to focus on defending himself. Ye Guan was just too powerful for him to even attempt to fight head-on.

A deep noise reverberated as Ye Guan pierced the golden shield. A burst of energy sent Gu Qin flying away, and a brilliant sword light streaked across the air.

Swoosh!

Gu Qin's fleshly body perished, but before his soul could even escape, a sword pinned it to the ground. Gu Qin was dead through and through.

Ye Guan decided to retreat after killing Gu Qin, but he frowned and whipped around.

His hand moved quickly as he slashed out with his sword.

Bam!

A powerful explosion sent Ye Guan flying at least a few hundred meters away. To make matters worse, the spacetime that had imploded had recovered and was hardening layer by layer, making him feel sluggish.

Ye Guan turned and found a woman fiddling with an array.

The woman was ranked third on the All Worlds List, Divine Mage Zhan Jing. She was the only Divine Mage on the All Worlds List, and she was a Saint Realm Divine Mage.

Ye Guan felt heavy—he felt like he was carrying an entire mountain on his shoulders.

Green runes started orbiting him as well, and they created what looked like an array formation, which made the spacetime around Ye Guan feel heavier by the second. It was clear that Zhan Jing didn't want Ye Guan to break the rules of spacetime.

Just then, Qin Ou reappeared above Ye Guan. Qin Ou was ranked fourth on the All Worlds List, and he glared fiercely at Ye Guan before bringing his hand down.

Boom!

A massive illusory palm manifested, and it pressed down on Ye Guan. Spacetime quivered uncontrollably as the palm moved closer and closer to Ye Guan.

However, Ye Guan was undeterred.

He stepped forward and lashed out using twenty-five swords at the same time.

Boom!

The spacetime domain shattered.

Xiao Yunshan screamed, "Zhan Jing, watch out!"

Xiao Yunshan's words hadn't even faded into the void just yet when Ye Guan reappeared in front of Zhan Jing.

Zhan Jing's pupils constricted.

She hurriedly retreated by transforming into an illusory figure that disappeared at lightning speeds. It took her a proverbial blink of an eye to retreat a few hundred meters away, but Ye Guan's sword was still faster than her.

Crack!

A grotesque noise echoed. Zhan Jing's head had cracked open, and blood poured out of the wound like a waterfall.

Ye Guan's attack just now was made using the Eternal Sword Master's Invisible Immortal. It was Ye Guan's first time using the Invisible Immortal, and he was astonished to discover that the sword was more powerful than he thought.

The sword was stealthy and barely perceptible. Ye Guan reckoned that it was made for the purpose of surprising the opponent during battle. However, the Invisible Immortal also had another function. It bolstered Ye Guan's swords, making them roughly five times faster than normal.

The Invisible Immortal was so fast and difficult to spot that even an Imperial Realm Divine Mage would find it difficult to dodge it, so how could a Saint Realm Divine Mage—a realm below the Imperial Realm—possibly dodge it?

The faces of every challenger turned ashen upon witnessing Zhan Jing's death.

Ye Guan was too fast, and Zhan Jing's death just now was yet another instant kill.

The expression of the old man wearing a black shirt turned ugly.

He truly didn't expect that Ye Guan would be such a powerful young man.

The fact that Ye Guan had made quick work of three challengers out of seven was simply absurd.

The old man wearing a black shirt stared at Ye Guan with a deep frown while seemingly contemplating something.

Meanwhile, Ye Guan turned towards the rest of his attackers in the arena.

They were all wearing heavy expressions.

The plan was to surround Ye Guan and kill him using their numbers advantage, but it turned out that Ye Guan was too fast for them to trap. They had to immobilize Ye Guan first before they could do anything to him.

Ye Guan suddenly glanced at Xiao Yunshan.

Without wasting another word, he vanished into thin air.

Swoosh!

A dazzling sword light pervaded the air, and Xiao Yunshan stiffened in shock. He gestured with his hands, and a massive rune shield appeared in front of him, but his pupils suddenly constricted.

“Watch out!” he roared.

Qin Ou’s expression fell. Ye Guan’s attack just now was a feint. His true target wasn’t Xiao Yunshan but Qin Ou!

Qin Ou was prepared, but he was still terrified upon seeing the oncoming sword. Qin Ou instantly deduced that there was no way he could dodge Ye Guan’s attack, and he could only pray and hope that his defenses could withstand Ye Guan’s assault.

Regardless, Qin Ou took out an Immortality-grade divine shield.

A powerful force swept across the arena, but Ye Guan had actually stopped moving.

Qin Ou was taken aback. He stared at Ye Guan in a daze, but his heart was suddenly gripped by an ominous sense of foreboding.

He whipped around upon sensing something, but...

Swoosh!

The Invisible Immortal split him into two, and his blood stained the ground crimson.

Another heaven-defying monstrous talent perished beneath Ye Guan's sword!

Ye Guan opened his palm, and Qin Ou's storage ring flew toward him along with the latter's Immortality-grade divine shield. He examined the shield and was astonished by what he discovered.

It was incredible!

Ye Guan had chosen not to take any spiritual artifacts from the Immortal Treasures Pavillion along with him on his journey because he wanted to actually train without relying on external tools.

Spiritual artifacts were great, but it wasn't a good thing to be dependent on them.

Ye Guan also avoided using the Path Sword whenever possible. However, Ye Guan decided to change his mind, as a powerful weapon was useless if it was kept in a storage room to collect dust.

The remaining challengers stared at Ye Guan with ugly looks upon seeing the latter take Qin Ou's Immortality-grade divine shield.

Xiao Yunshan suddenly thought of something, and he said, "Young Lord Ye, how about we treat this as water under the bridge?"

It was clear that they weren't Ye Guan's match. In other words, they would have to beg for their lives if they wanted to survive.

Ye Guan turned to Xiao Yunshan and said, "You're a fool, just like my Master Pa—"

Ye Guan caught himself in time and went silent.

Xiao Yunshan frowned. "Do you really want to fight us to the death?"

Ye Guan scoffed and asked, "Are you even worthy of that?"

Swoosh!

Ye Guan vanished, and a rift in space almost immediately appeared in front of Xiao Yunshan. Xiao Yunshan's eyes widened, and he pressed his palms together. A beam of black light burst out of him to meet Ye Guan's twenty-five swords.

However, Xiao Yunshan's attack was annihilated by the swords, and Xiao Yunshan himself flew at least a few hundred meters away.

Before he could catch a breath, the Invisible Sword appeared a few meters away from him. It had snuck up on him, and Xiao Yunshan immediately panicked.

"Ancestor, save me!" he cried out.

Crackle!

The spacetime above Xiao Yunshan was torn open, and an old man walked out of the rift. He promptly waved his sleeve, sending Ye Guan's swords flying.

Ye Guan's eyes narrowed, and he glared sinisterly at the old man.

The old man stared at Ye Guan and said, "Although the Xiao Clan of the Dong World cannot match up to the Guanxuan Universe, we're still not just a random clan out there. Do you really have to fight each other to the death? Isn't it better to make friends rather than enemies?"

“Friends?” Ye Guan glared at the old man and yelled, “Fat chance!”

Ye Guan turned into a beam of sword light that streaked across the skies. His sword move shattered the spacetime rules to reappear in front of the old man.

Everyone gasped in shock. Was Ye Guan crazy? He actually dared to attack the ancestor of the Xiao Clan? The Xiao Clan’s ancestor was a powerful elite comparable to a Divine Sovereign in strength. He had come here using his avatar rather than his true body, but he was still too powerful for Ye Guan to fight.

They couldn’t help but wonder where Ye Guan had gotten his courage from.

Meanwhile, Ye Guan was truly furious, and his eyes burned with fury.

It was already annoying that they had decided to gang up on him, but one of them even had the guts to summon their ancestor.

Fuck! Is this bastard mocking me because my parents left me?

The old man’s eyes narrowed, and his gaze turned icy cold as he snapped, “How arrogant! Today, I will teach you a lesson on behalf of your parents.”

The old man stepped forward and punched.

Boom!

Ye Guan couldn’t even get close to the old man as a powerful wave of energy struck him squarely and sent him flying away. He landed heavily on the ground, breaking it apart.

Ye Guan struggled to stand up. He was covered in blood, and he was shaking uncontrollably. Despite his injuries, the light in his eyes remained determined.

Ye Guan was about to make another move when the spacetime in front of him was torn open.

A white-haired man clad in a dark robe walked out.

The Sword Master was here!

“Teach my son a lesson?” said the Sword Master with a frown, “You overestimate yourself!”

The Sword Master then looked up and yelled, “Where’s the Heavenly Dao here?!”

Boom!

A terrifying wave of energy pervaded the skies overhead, and a furious voice reverberated across the starry skies.

“Who dares to yell at me? You must be seeking—”

The Sword Master swung his hand downward.

Boom!

The wave of energy was dismantled as if it didn’t exist, and the Sword Master reached out with his hand into the void. Moments later, the Sword Master retracted his hand and dragged an illusory figure out of the void.

“Fuck!” The Heavenly Dao cursed, and it started panicking. “The Sword Master? I-I had no idea that you’d come, I-I’m willing to surrender to the Guanxuan Universe!”

The Sword Master stared deeply at the Heavenly Dao and asked, "Where is the Dong World? Give me directions!"

#### Chapter 239: Annihilate His Clan and His World

Where is the Dong World? The Heavenly Dao immediately pointed at somewhere, and the Sword Master waved his sleeve without hesitation. A sword streaked across the starry skies.

A sword struck the Dong World, and the collision produced a cataclysmic explosion.

The Dong World was no more.

The ancestor of the Xiao Clan sensed something, and his pupils constricted. His face was flooded with horror as he stammered, "Y-y-you..."

The Sword Master!

He truly didn't expect that the Sword Master would appear here.

The Sword Master was supposed to be fighting the True God at the moment, and everyone believed that the Sword Master's chances of winning were too low. After all, the True God had unified the universe, and she had lived a long life.

It was the reason they dared to attack Ye Guan.

If they had known that the Sword Master was still alive, they wouldn't have dared to make a move against Ye Guan. The ancestor of the Xiao Clan truly didn't expect to see the Sword Master here.

The ancestor of the Xiao Clan bowed deeply. He didn't care about his world or the Xiao Clan. He decided to speak because he wanted to live, and his voice was trembling as he said, "Sword Master, there's a misunderstanding —"

However, the Sword Master interrupted him by waving his sleeve and sending a beam of sword light across the vast expanse.

Somewhere, an old man abruptly opened his eyes and emerged from his cultivation, but his head went flying before he could even make a move. The avatar of the Xiao Clan ancestor blurred, and he roared, “You killed my original body...!”

The Sword Master smirked and said, “My apologies; that was an accident. Don’t misunderstand, I didn’t kill you on purpose.”

The ancestor of the Xiao Clan was at a loss for words, but he soon vanished. An avatar couldn’t last for long without its original body.

Meanwhile, Xiao Yunshan fell to his knees, knowing that his fate was sealed.

The Xiao Clan had already been annihilated, after all.

The old man wearing a black shirt was terrified.

How come Ye Guan’s father was here?

This was just bullying!

The old man wearing a black shirt prayed that the Sword Master wouldn’t notice him.

“Fathe!” Ye Guan shouted.

The Sword Master turned to Ye Guan.

Ye Guan pointed at the old man wearing a black shirt and said, “He said that he represents the All Worlds. Just now, I told him that you’re my father, and he said that you’re nothing but a mere ant!”

The old man wearing a black shirt stared agape at Ye Guan. W-what?

“Goodness!” Little Pagoda shivered and remarked, “He’s really shameless when asking for help. He’s even fanning the flames.

The mysterious voice said, “You’re wrong; he didn’t ask for help. His father came here by himself.”

Little Pagoda was at a loss for words.

The Sword Master turned toward the old man wearing a black shirt. The latter hurriedly bowed and was about to say something when the Sword Master said, “If you have anything you want to say, tell me in your next life.”

Swoosh!

A head flew into the air—it was yet another instant kill.

The Sword Master turned toward the Governor's Mansion and roared, “Come out!”

Boom!

A terrifying aura emerged from the Governor’s Mansion.

A middle-aged man appeared not too far away from them. He was the Governor of the All World City, Li Daoming.

Li Daoming bowed deeply upon seeing the Sword Master. “Sword Master, this...”

The Sword Master pressed down with his palm.

Li Daoming's expression turned sour, but before he could do anything, a powerful sword might pressed down on him. His knees grew soft, and he collapsed on his knees.

The Sword Master glared at him and said, "Now speak!"

Li Daoming was upset, but he didn't dare to resist.

The Sword Master said, "Come here, son."

Ye Guan walked up to the Sword Master.

The Sword Master ruffled Ye Guan's head gently while staring at Li Daoming.

"Isn't the All Worlds City supposed to be a neutral city? How come you're bullying my son? Are you looking down on the Guanyuan Universe?" asked the Sword Master.

With a shaky voice, Li Daoming tried to explain, "Sword Master, this is all a—"

Woosh!

A sword pierced Li Daoming's forehead and pinned him to a pillar.

"Did I allow you to speak?" asked the Sword Master.

Li Daoming went silent.

The Sword Master continued. "My lady built this city, and I have a debt to repay her, so I won't destroy this place. However, every member of the Governor's Mansion must die."

The Sword Master waved his sleeve, and bright lights enveloped the entire Governor's Mansion. Ten thousand heads rose into the sky, and they were neatly arranged in a row. The Governor's Mansion of the All World City was packed with elites to the brim, but they couldn't even retaliate against the Sword Master's avatar.

It was a testament to just how powerful the Sword Master was.

Li Daoming's face was as dark as the night sky.

The members of the Governor's Mansion were dead, and he knew that he would die as well. He glared at the Sword Master and was just about to curse at him when the Sword Master waved his sleeve.

Whoosh!

Li Daoming was reduced to ashes.

The Sword Master turned toward Ye Guan. He smiled lightly and said, "I won't let anyone bully you."

Ye Guan nodded. His heart felt warm, but he didn't say anything in response.

The Sword Master could see himself in Ye Guan. He hated it when seniors bullied their juniors, and the Sword Master had gotten enough of such an experience when he was still a young man.

The Sword Master also didn't want to become like his father. He resented his father, and the Sword Master didn't want to continue the cycle of resentment by allowing his son to resent him as well.

The Sword Master smiled and said, "Remember, if you can't beat those in the same generation as you, it means that you're too weak. Leave the members of the older generation to me. If I can't beat them, it means that I'm too weak."

The Sword Master stood straight and turned into a flash of sword light that zipped across the starry skies. His voice echoed throughout the All Worlds as he announced, "Listen up! I will annihilate the clan and the world of those daring enough to bully my son!"

A deafening silence enveloped the All Worlds.

The All Worlds had been thinking that the Sword Master wouldn't target them because the latter's main target was the True Universe. However, it was clear that they were mistaken all this while, as the Sword Master had just killed every member of the All World City's Governor's Residence for the sake of his son.

Most of them immediately got rid of the idea of bullying Ye Guan. The True Universe's bounty was tempting indeed, but it seemed that only the members of the younger generation could take the reward.

The members of the older generation would have to stay out of the matter if they wanted to live.

The Sword Master would most likely not do anything toward a member of the younger generation who somehow managed to defeat his son. With that thought in mind, the members of the older generation decided not to pull any tricks anymore.

There was silence as Ye Guan stared at the challengers in the arena. They were all heaven-defying monstrous talents on the All Worlds List, but their faces fell when Ye Guan's gaze swept across them.

Swoosh!

Ye Guan vanished into thin air.

Fifteen minutes later, they were dead.

Ye Guan took all of their storage rings away. Ye Guan was already rich, but he had the habit of collecting his enemies' storage rings. All of a sudden, Ye Guan turned and saw a young man standing not too far away from him on his right.

The young man was none other than Yan Jun, and he was ranked first on the All Worlds List. Yan Jun stared deeply at Ye Guan. He knew that Ye Guan was here to take first place.

Yan Jun slowly walked over to Ye Guan.

“Let’s fight,” he said. He had decided not to go along the whims of the Governor’s Mansion. He refrained from ganging up on Ye Guan because he thought that it was a shameful thing to do.

He wanted to have a fair—one-on-one fight with Ye Guan.

Yan Jun’s figure blurred, and a few dozen phantoms burst out of him.

Ye Guan’s eyes narrowed, and he dashed forward with his sword pointed at Yan Jun. He didn’t dare to be too careless in front of the strongest member of the All Worlds List. Ye Guan attacked with all his might.

Twenty-five swords!

The surrounding spacetime was torn apart as explosions incessantly rocketed across the arena. A kaleidoscope of dazzling sword light inundated the arena as Ye Guan and Yan Jun exchanged multiple moves.

Soon, the two had to back away, but Yan Jun gestured with his hand while retreating.

The space around his palm thickened, and his hand caught a sword—the Invisible Immortal. Yan Jun hurled the Invisible Immortal away and turned into a beam of light that made a beeline for Ye Guan. He streaked across the starry skies while avoiding the Invisible Immortal.

Ye Guan’s eyes narrowed. He stepped forward and thrust his sword forward.

Swish!

A hole in spacetime appeared, and there was a loud explosion as Ye Guan's sword collided with Yan Jun's attack. The impact sent the two of them flying away as the surrounding spacetime crumbled into nothingness.

The Governor's Mansion was completely empty, so no one could mend the spacetime of the city. Ye Guan and Yan Jun recovered at the same time, and they rushed at each other at the same time as well.

Crackle!

A horrifying noise echoed as spacetime continued to crumble, creating a terrifying sight. Ye Guan closed his eyes in the face of Yan Jun's attack.

Unity Between Heart and Sword, Man and Sword Unification!

A dazzling sword light flashed, and both men were sent flying upon impact.

However, a few swords chased after Yan Jun as he streaked across the skies.

Yan Jun's eyes narrowed.

He flicked his sleeve, and a brilliant beam of light burst out of him.

Bam!

The swords were stopped, but a rift in space appeared behind Yan Jun.

Yan Jun's pupils constricted upon seeing a sword emerge from the rift.

He placed both of his hands together and unleashed a domain.

Unfortunately, his domain was too weak to withstand Ye Guan's sword, and it crumbled almost immediately upon contact. However, Yan Jun's domain managed to buy him enough time to retreat a few hundred meters away.

Sadly, a glimmer of sword light flashed a few inches away from his eyes.

It was the Invisible Immortal! The sword had been waiting in ambush, and it managed to catch Yan Jun off guard. Undeterred, Yan Jun was about to make a move, but the cold tip of Invisible Immortal touched his forehead.

Ye Guan stared at Yan Jun and stretched his right arm out.

"Where's the first-place badge?" asked Ye Guan.

Yan Jun calmly said, "The Governor's Mansion was supposed to give you a badge, but your father killed everyone there, so... how about you make one by yourself?"

Chapter 240: Kill An Entire Generation

Make one for myself? Ye Guan was dumbfounded. What nonsense was that?

Ye Guan shook his head and waved his sleeve. The sword that was a few inches away from Yan Jun's forehead returned to Ye Guan. Ye Guan stored it away and cupped his fist. "Thank you for the fight."

He turned around to leave.

"You should go to the True City because you've already taken first place," said Yan Jun.

Ye Guan stopped and turned toward Yan Jun.

"The True City?" he asked

Yan Jun nodded and explained. "You can head there, and you might get lucky enough to obtain an inheritance."

Ye Guan nodded slightly and asked, "How do I get there?"

Yan Jun stared deeply at Ye Guan before replying, "The people of the Governor's Mansion were supposed to bring you there, but the Governor's Mansion is no more, and I actually have no idea where it is."

Yan Jun had visited the True City, but he went there using a teleportation array in the Governor's Mansion. Unfortunately, the Governor's Mansion was now empty.

Ye Guan was stunned.

The mysterious voice chimed in, "Just fly across the starry skies, and I'll lead the way."

"Okay," said Ye Guan with a nod. He glanced at Yan Jun and said, "Farewell."

With that, he hopped onto a sword and streaked across the starry skies, leaving Yan Jun by himself in the Galactic Arena. Yan Jun stood frozen by himself in the arena before eventually sighing to himself and leaving the Galactic Arena.

...

Unbeknownst to Ye Guan, a woman had been observing the events at the Galactic Arena. The woman was wearing a clean white skirt, and her eyes were covered by a black sash. Her expression was stone cold, and her hands were behind her.

A hunchbacked old man stood not too far away from her.

The woman suddenly said, “He’s a Great Sword Sovereign whose Sword Dao has formed, and he’s a Martial God as well. He’s just a step away from the Mortal Sword Realm, and he’s suppressing his own cultivation realm.

“He has complete mastery of the Critical Method, and I think he can execute it using thirty swords at once.

”A human being at the Immortal Realm cultivator is nothing to him, and he can even stand his ground against Earth Immortal Realm cultivators. He has three special bloodlines in him, and I have no idea how strong he’s going to be once he activates all of them.

”Conservatively, he can probably kill an Earth Immortal Realm cultivator with all of his bloodlines in action, and he should be able to stand his ground against a True Immortal Realm cultivator.

“He has a special sword in him, and if he uses that on top of his special bloodlines, he can definitely kill a True Immortal Realm cultivator, and he might even be able to stand his ground against a Heaven Immortal Realm cultivator using that sword.”

The hunchbacked old man’s eyes narrowed, and his expression was that of disbelief.

Ye Guan was just a Minor Tribulation Realm cultivator, but he could actually kill a True Immortal if he were to use all his might along with that special sword. Just what kind of sword was it that it would enable Ye Guan to do something so ridiculous?

The hunchbacked old man was beyond stupefied. If the sword could actually enable Ye Guan to kill a True Immortal, which was twelve realms away from him, then it wasn’t just a special sword—the sword had to be a legendary sword!

The woman was silent for a long time before she spoke once more, “I’m not sure about the full extent of that sword’s might, but it is definitely a dangerous sword. I’ve examined it myself from afar, and the sword is beyond my comprehension. There’s something special in it, and there has to be a mysterious individual living inside of it.

“They’ve been hiding in the sword on purpose, and they’re at least as powerful as a Divine Sovereign. Anyway, Ye Guan is an absolute prodigy, and his potential cannot be measured at all.

“I’m convinced that only those within the top twenty of the True Martial List can stand their ground against him.”

The woman was silent for quite a while before continuing. “He’s incredibly dangerous, and we cannot allow him to grow anymore. Pass my orders down; an additional one million true core crystals will be given as a reward in addition to the one hundred million spiritual cores of bounty on Ye Guan’s head.

“Ye Guan’s killer will also be allowed to cultivate in the True God Martial Court for three years, and they can take any item they want from the True God Pavilion.”

The hunchbacked old man’s expression turned grim. He bowed deeply and said, “I heed your orders, Left Councilor.”

The woman was the Left Councilor of the True God Hall, Feng Qi. She was in charge of the True Universe and the All Worlds whenever the True God wasn’t around.

The hunchbacked old man hesitated for a while before asking, “Will we allow people to gang up on him?”

Feng Qi frowned. “Do you really think that the True Universe is that lousy?”

The hunchbacked old man fell to his knees and cried out, “I was wrong!”

Feng Qi turned to look into the distance and said, “The True Universe respects talents, so I want you to pass my orders down—the younger generation of the True Universe shall challenge the members of the Guanyuan Universe’s younger generation.

“The members of the old generation aren’t allowed to interfere, and those daring enough to violate this order will be summarily executed. The members of our younger generation will fight with the members of their younger generation!”

Feng Qi turned around and walked away. "We'll kill every young talent of the Guanyuan Universe, and we will keep on doing that until we've annihilated an entire generation of talents."

...

Ye Guan's eyes were closed as he streaked across the vast expanse on his sword.

Little Pagoda asked, "Why did you not use the Invincible Sword Intent against Yan Jun?"

Ye Guan had only used his flying swords and the Critical Method. He didn't use his sword intent even once when he would be much stronger under the support of the Invincible Sword Intent.

Ye Guan replied blandly, "I have to make sure that my trump cards are hidden until it's time to use them."

Little Pagoda went silent. He had just realized that Ye Guan had never really felt completely safe, even after discovering his parent's identity. Still, it was within Little Pagoda's expectations. They were facing the True Universe, after all.

In fact, even Little Pagoda himself was uneasy.

The Three Swords were still fighting each other as well...

Little Pagoda sighed.

It seemed that it was about time he shook off the rust on himself.

Ye Guan opened his palm, and a powerful sword intent rushed out of his palm to form a sword. This was the Invincible Sword Intent, and it was extremely powerful.

The sword made out of the Invincible Sword Intent was as strong as the Invisible Immortal Sword. Ye Guan could have made quick work of Yan Jun if he had employed his Invincible Sword Intent during their fight.

Ye Guan suddenly thought of something, and he asked, "Senior, I'm only eighteen, but I've already become a Great Sword Sovereign whose Dao has already formed. Am I improving too quickly?"

The mysterious voice's reply came a bit late, "Nope!"

Ye Guan asked, "How come?"

"I've seen better talents than you," said the mysterious voice.

Ye Guan was completely taken aback.

The mysterious voice continued, "I know what you're worried about, but you don't have to worry about a weak foundation or anything. You have an extraordinary talent, but your talent isn't the best out there.

"Compared to all the other talents that had appeared throughout the long history of the universe, you're only above average."

Ye Guan frowned slightly.

The mysterious voice said, "I can still remember a particularly remarkable genius who became a Divine Sovereign before he was twenty years old."

A Divine Sovereign below twenty years old?! Ye Guan's expression stiffened in disbelief.

The mysterious voice continued. "Do you still remember the Adjudication Sword Master? She's actually more talented than you, and she was bestowed the Great Sovereign title<sup>[1]</sup> before she was eighteen years old, which meant she was already as strong as the Unyielding Sovereign despite her young age.

“When she finally turned eighteen, she became strong enough to take on Divine Sovereigns. In fact, she could even kill Cosmic Spirits. Of course, her accomplishment in the Sword Dao was incredibly high as well. Only your father and the Three Swords could match up to her back then.”

The Adjudication Sword Master!

Ye Guan went silent. His memories about the Adjudication Sword were still vivid, and the sword left him with the impression that it was invincible.

The Little Pagoda suddenly muttered, “Mu Niannian’s talent in the Sword Dao...”

The mysterious voice responded, “She’s incredibly talented with the sword, but she doesn’t belong to the same generation as the Adjudication Sword Master.

“She could probably become as strong as the Adjudication Sword Master if she’s given enough time to develop, but unfortunately, she’s holding on to a belief in her heart. She has to let go of it, or her Sword Dao won’t be able to take the next step.”

Puzzled, Little Pagoda asked, “Belief? What belief?”

The mysterious voice calmly said, “There are some questions you shouldn’t ask.”

Little Pagoda went silent.

The mysterious voice continued. “There’s one more thing that you have to keep in mind: talent will let you progress quickly, but things will become a bit more complicated once your accomplishments in the cultivation path are high enough.

“The Unyielding Sovereign is a good example of this. He was only thirty years old when he was bestowed the Great Sovereign title, but he only managed to take that crucial step when he fought the True God a million years later.”

The mysterious voice went silent for a long while before saying, "Your father was also in the same boat as the Unyielding Sovereign. He was a heaven-defying monstrous talent, but it took him a long time to take that last step.

"What I'm saying here is that cultivation becomes harder toward the end. Most would have a smooth beginning, and they could easily make breakthroughs. However, they would one day get stuck in a bottleneck for a long time.

"The Adjudication Sword Master is a great example of this. She still hasn't been able to escape the bottleneck of her current cultivation realm even though it has been a few million years since her last breakthrough."

Ye Guan nodded in understanding. "I understand! In other words, I have to make sure that the steps I take on the path to the summit of cultivation are well thought out. I should focus on the present but think about the future as well."

The mysterious voice sounded mirthful as she said, "Yes, that's right."

She had to admit that she truly liked Ye Guan because he was smart with an exceptional character.

Ye Guan sighed deeply before smiling. He felt relaxed after his doubts were cleared.

What a great feeling!

The mysterious voice suddenly added, "Every generation will have its own outstanding talents. However, there will only be a handful of talents that will dominate the cosmos and reach the summit."

Ye Guan's curiosity was piqued, and he couldn't help but ask, "Senior, can you tell me the identities of the previous generations' talents who have reached the summit of cultivation?"

The mysterious voice chuckled and said, "You know a few of them, so I won't mention them anymore. Anyway, there is also the Great Daoist Brush Master and a knowledge-loving lady with the Divine Dao

bloodline, and then the Clan Leader of the Heaven Seizing Clan as well as the Clan Leader of the Panwu Universe's Panwu Clan. They were outstanding geniuses among their peers, and obviously, they were unrivaled."

"What about you, Senior?" asked Ye Guan.

"Me?"

Ye Guan chuckled and said, "Your own generation probably belonged to you."

The mysterious voice laughed lightly and said, "I... I'm not worth mentioning."

Ye Guan smiled. "I'm really looking forward to the day you come out of the pagoda."

"It's not necessarily a good thing for you if I come out of the pagoda," said the mysterious voice with a chuckle.

Ye Guan was curious. He was about to ask more questions, but a stone gate appeared not too far away from him.

The mysterious voice said, "Go in!"

Ye Guan decisively went through the gate.

Ye Guan soon found himself in a village. The village was constructed on the side of what seemed like a kilometer-high mountain.

The village was small, and it only had a few hundred households. However, it was a lively village. One would often hear the laughter of children throughout the village. It was a peaceful village overall.

"What should I do next, Senior?" Ye Guan asked.

The mysterious voice was silent.

Ye Guan took the mysterious voice's silence as an answer, and he headed into the village with a smile. There was a sign at the entrance of the village with a few words scribbled on it—no outsiders allowed.

Ye Guan couldn't help but worry if he was considered an outsider, but he decided to set his thoughts aside for now and enter the village.

Ye Guan soon discovered that the villagers were just ordinary people rather than cultivators. They cast curious gazes on Ye Guan as the latter walked down the village.

A young woman not too far away from Ye Guan suddenly turned around and ran somewhere. "Sister Ba Wan, someone's here! He's pretty handsome, so I really hope that you won't ruin his face!"