

A Sword 251

Chapter 251: A Call to Gather

Si Lian was the family head of the Si Family in the Yuan World. Si Lian stared with a straight face at Si Tongtian standing in front of him and asked, "Do you really want to go?"

Si Tongtian was slightly fearful of Si Lian, but he eventually gathered enough courage to nod.

Si Lian asked, "You'll be nothing but a cannon fodder there."

Si Tongtian frowned and said, "Father, do you really think that I'm that lousy?"

Si Lian expressionlessly retorted, "Oh, are you not?"

Si Tongtian froze and went silent. Is he really my father?

Si Lian continued to deliver more blows to his heart. "It's not just you; even the strongest on the All Worlds List will struggle on that kind of battlefield. What can you achieve there when you're not even on the All Worlds List?"

"I'll be blunt, but you're not even strong enough to become a cannon fodder there, and don't look at me like that. I'm not lying here."

Si Tongtian's voice deepened as he replied, "I admit that I'm not strong enough to contend, but I'm pretty good at trash-talking."

"Are you going there to trash talk the talents of the True Universe?" Si Lian boiled with rage.

Si Tongtian hesitated briefly before replying, "Even if I can't kill them, it's good enough if they become infuriated by my trash-talking. Weren't you always saying that you'll die out of fury someday because I'm too annoying to deal with?"

Si Lian was furious. He raised his hand up in a threatening manner.

Si Tongtian's eyes widened, but he didn't flinch. He stood his ground and went quiet.

A complicated light fleeted across Si Lian's eyes as he sighed, "The Si Family is not in a position to interfere with the matter between the Guanxuan Universe and the True Universe; the same goes for the Yuan World. The elites of the elites are fighting among themselves, and we're mere ants in their eyes. Do you understand?"

After a while, Si Tongtian said, "Ye Guan is my big brother."

"So what?" Si Lian questioned.

Si Tongtian smiled wryly and said, "Father, I know that I haven't achieved much in my life, and you don't really think of me as capable. I admit that I'm incompetent, and the clan members aren't really fond of me either.

"I know that they don't want me to become the next family head, and I am not good enough to succeed you as well. Father, you and the elders don't really think of me as the heir, right?"

Si Lian stared quietly at Si Tongtian.

Si Tongtian smiled as he continued. "I don't blame you, Father, really. I'm just too incompetent and weak. I've decided to come here and tell you about my plan, but it's not because I want to make the entire family follow me to the Guanxuan Universe.

"I'm just here to tell you that I'm going there by myself."

Si Lian calmly asked, "Why?"

“Father, I’m in a terrible state. I only have one chance to turn things around, and I can only do it by seeking external help!” Si Tongtian persuaded.

Si Lian stared deeply at Si Tongtian before asking, “Ye Guan’s help?”

Si Tongtian nodded. “Yes!”

Si Lian asked, “You consider him your big brother, but does he consider you his younger brother?”

“How foolish you are, Father!” Si Tongtian chided.

Si Lian frowned, and his right hand fidgeted.

Si Tongtian saw that, so he immediately explained, “The Guanxuan Universe is in a tough spot at the moment, and I’m about to go there and support them while they are in dire need of help.

“Do you really think that he will turn me away if I call him big brother if I were to go all the way there just to support him? If he doesn’t turn me away, the All Worlds will learn that Ye Guan is my big brother. If you want me to succeed you as the family head, I can simply call on my big brother. Who will dare to say anything by then?!”

A deafening silence blanketed the two.

Si Lian asked, “What’s going to happen if the Guanxuan Universe loses?”

Si Tongtian retorted, “What if they win?”

Si Lian frowned. “Answer me: what if they lose?”

Si Tongtian retorted once more, “Answer me: what if they win?”

“Am I your father, or are you my father?” Si Lian was furious. He raised his hand and brought it down.

Slap!

Si Tongtian fell to the ground, and he didn’t stand up.

Si Lian looked down at him and roared, “You rebellious child! Do you still think of me as your father?”

Si Tongtian crawled up. He was at a loss for words, but he knew that his father’s temper had always been terrible. Of course, he knew that Si Lian would really beat him up soon if he were to continue beating around the bush.

Si Tongtian hurriedly said, “Father, think about it! The Guanxuan Universe and the True Universe have fought each other for so many years, but the Guanxuan Universe has never lost. I don’t think they’re going to lose this war.”

Si Lian stared deeply at Si Tongtian and asked, “What if they lose?”

Si Tongtian went silent, but he was inwardly annoyed. Goodness, Father! How come you’re so stiff? Are you a wooden stick or something? If you weren’t my father, I would have already split you into two.

Si Lian glared at Si Tongtian while waiting for the latter’s answer.

Si Tongtian’s voice was deep as he answered, “Father, the worst that could happen is death.”

“Are you not afraid of dying?” asked Si Lian.

“I’m afraid, but I also know that the higher the risk, the greater the reward! If I don’t help Big Brother while he’s at the bottom, do I really deserve to stand next to him once he’s on the summit?” Si Tongtian answered.

Si Lian asked again, "Have you truly made up your mind?"

"Yes!" Si Tongtian nodded with determination.

Si Lian went silent for a long time before he yelled, "Old Jiang!"

An old man abruptly appeared behind Si Tongtian. He was an elite as strong as Divine Sovereigns. There were ten mysterious old men dressed in black robes standing behind him. They were all peak Time Immortal Realm cultivators.

Si Lian's gaze fell on Si Tongtian once more as he said, "You shall head there with Old Jiang."

Confused, Si Tongtian asked, "Why?"

"What's the point of you going there by yourself?!" Si Lian shouted, "Are you going to go there just to bring trouble to me?"

Si Tongtian chuckled to himself.

Si Lian explained, "Old Jiang and the others can help you out, and you'll also become a bit more influential with them standing behind you. If you go there by yourself, others will belittle you even if your big brother decides to acknowledge your presence."

"I understand." Si Tongtian nodded and said, "Thank you, Father!"

He hesitated slightly before asking, "Am I dragging the Si Family down with me?"

Si Lian calmly replied, "If the Guanyuan Universe wins, we're still father and son."

“What if they lose?” Si Tongtian asked carefully.

Si Lian glared at Si Tongtian and replied, “We won’t know each other by then!”

Si Tongtian stiffened.

Si Lian waved his hand dismissively and said, “Go!”

Si Tongtian turned around and left.

“Wait!” shouted Si Lian.

Si Tongtian came to a halt and turned around to face Si Lian.

Si Lian mumbled, “Come back alive!”

Si Tongtian grinned and replied, “I’ll step up if I’m qualified. Otherwise, I’ll just use my mouth and trash-talk them with all of my might.”

With that, Si Tongtian turned around and took off to the starry skies with Old Jiang and the rest.

Si Lian shook his head and chuckled. “Little brat!”

...

There was another superpower in the Guanxuan Universe aside from the Guanxuan Academy and the Immortal Treasures Pavilion.

It was none other than the Milky Way Clan.

The Milky Way Clan's history was deeper and longer than the Guanxuan Academy, but it was a special superpower that rarely got involved with the matters of the Guanxuan Universe.

The Milky Way Clan was also the only clan that wasn't under the governance of the Guanxuan Academy.

The people thought of the Milky Way Clan as an ancient and mysterious clan. Only the higher-ups knew that the Milky Way Clan was pretty close to the Yang Family.

A woman was sitting by herself in the great hall of the Milky Way Clan.

A towering pile of documents stood in front of her.

The woman was clad in a black skirt, and her long hair draped over her waist.

She was exceptionally beautiful, and there was a black bracelet wrapped around her wrist. Her eyes were transfixed on the document before her as she scribbled a few words on the document.

Just then, a middle-aged man entered the great hall.

He bowed respectfully and said, "Clan Master Yang, the Guanxuan Universe is in trouble."

The woman frowned and said, "Tell me more."

The middle-aged man explained, "The True Universe has declared a full-fledged war on the younger generation of the Guanxuan Universe."

A full-fledged war! The woman's eyes narrowed. She placed the pen down and stared deeply at the man before asking, "A full-fledged war between the younger generation of both universes?"

“Yes.” The middle-aged man nodded and asked, “What should we do, Clan Master?”

The woman’s expression remained unchanging as she responded, “Do you even have to ask? Pass my orders down: every member of the Milky Way Clan’s young generation must return to the Milky Way Hall within fifteen minutes. Those who disobey will be kicked out of the clan.”

The middle-aged man bowed deeply and walked away.

A full-fledged war! The woman’s eyes grew colder and colder, and she suddenly shouted, “Someone!”

An old man appeared not too far away, and he bowed respectfully toward the woman.

The woman sounded cold as she declared, “Pass my orders down: everyone who is above the Immortal Realm must return to the Milky Way Hall within fifteen minutes. If I don’t see them in fifteen minutes, they will be kicked out of the clan.”

The old man bowed and vanished.

The woman shouted once again, “Someone!”

This time, a woman wearing a black shirt appeared not too far away from her.

The woman stared at the woman wearing a black shirt and said, “Tell the Immortal Treasures Pavilion to activate all teleportation arrays connected to the Guanyuan Universe. An hour later, all of us will head there.”

“I understand,” said the woman wearing a black shirt. She bowed slightly before leaving the great hall.

The woman was the Clan Master of the Milky Way Clan, Yang Lianshuang.

Yang Lianshuang’s eyes were narrowed into slits as she muttered, “The True Universe...”

She balled her right hand into a fist.

The Milky Way Clan was a participant in that battle many years ago, so she was aware of what had happened back then. It was such a terrible battle, but it was about to happen once again!

However, the members of the younger generation from both sides were the ones who were going to fight the war.

Yang Lianshuang abruptly stood up and left the great hall.

Moments later, she appeared in the vast expanse up above.

A young woman was seated cross-legged in the vast expanse. Her long hair was tucked behind her ears, and her arms were resting on her knees. Her aura couldn't be felt, and it seemed as though she had become a part of the vast expanse.

A black pagoda, a brush, and a golden tree hovered on her left, while a jet-black stone hovered on her right. The jet-black stone emitted a mysterious energy, and the spacetime around the young woman was vibrating ever so slightly.

Overall, it was an indescribable but terrifying sight.

Just then, an old man appeared next to Yang Lianshuang.

He bowed toward Yang Lianshuang and said, "Clan Master!"

Yang Lianshuang stared at the young woman and asked, "How is she?"

The old man explained, "Young Clan Master has awakened the bloodline from hell, and she's already at the peak Time Immortal Realm. She's soon going to make a breakthrough and become a Divine Sovereign."

Divine Sovereign! Yang Lianshuang pondered briefly before saying, "Wake her up!"

The old man flinched in surprise, and he stammered, "C-Clan Master..."

"Tell her that people are ganging up on her younger brother," added Yang Lianshuang.

The eyes of the young woman shot wide open, revealing her crimson eyes.

She jumped up, and the starry skies were instantly dyed crimson. A violent and fierce killing intent pervaded the vast expanse. The young woman's eyes depicted what looked like a crimson sea of blood, and her hair was also dyed crimson, making her look like a death god from hell.

Yang Lianshuang's expression turned serious.

The young woman turned toward Yang Lianshuang, and she sounded indifferent as she asked, "People are ganging up on him?"

Yang Lianshuang nodded.

The young woman's expression remained indifferent as she cursed, "I'll fuck them up!"

Boom!

A resounding explosion echoed as the young woman turned into a crimson beam of light that streaked across the vast expanse.

Chapter 252: Boundless Master, You Have Fallen

There was a grand palace somewhere in Milky Way, and a middle-aged man was seated with his legs crossed in the middle of the grand palace. There was a bottle of wine in his right hand, and his eyes were fixed on a woman not too far away from him.

The woman was skimpily dressed, and the bare minimum of fabric covered the important areas of her body. Her hips moved smoothly from side to side, and she would sometimes cast a flirtatious look on a middle-aged man before swaying.

What was she swaying? Well, it didn't have to be said!

The middle-aged man's eyes were sparkling as he stared at the woman. Eventually, he stood up and started swaying with the woman. He was obviously in a cheerful mood today.

Swoosh!

A monk abruptly appeared in the grand palace. The woman froze and went silent, but she immediately retreated to the side. Meanwhile, the monk was stunned to see the skimpily dressed woman. He shut his eyes and placed his palms together.

"Boundless Master, you... you've fallen! Amitufo... amitufo."

The Boundless Master cast a hazy glance at the monk. He lay down on his side and said, "Seng Wu, why are you here? Aren't you supposed to be in the Guanxuan Academy? You've become one of the Academy Chiefs, after all."

Seng Wu scampered toward the Boundless Master. With a serious expression, he said, "Boundless Master, the True Universe has waged a full-fledged war on the Guanxuan Universe."

The Boundless Master shrugged and asked, "What has that got to do with me?"

Seng Wu frowned. "What do you mean?"

The Boundless Master explained, "Seng Wu, I'm not affiliated with the Guanxuan Academy."

Seng Wu questioned, “You once protected the Guanxuan Universe. Are you going to sit by and do nothing now that the Guanxuan Universe is in trouble once more?”

The Boundless Master calmly retorted, “That bastard killed my disciple. Why should I help him?”

Seng Wu sighed lightly and said, “Come on, why did you even accept that trash as your disciple?”

The Boundless Master sipped on his wine and replied, “His aunt almost killed me.”

Seng Wu hurriedly corrected him. “You know Destiny’s temper. Actually, you got lucky that she didn’t kill your true body. Think about it—has she ever cared about anyone else aside from him?”

The Boundless Master was silent.

Seng Wu continued. “Boundless Master, the Guanxuan Universe needs you right now!”

However, the Boundless Master shook his head and said, “I don’t really care about the Guanxuan Universe anymore. Besides, the Yang Clan has stepped forward, so there’s no need for me to step up as well.”

A conflicted expression fleetingly crossed Seng Wu’s face as he asked, “Are you really going to ignore the Guanxuan Universe? You and the Sword Master fought your way into the True Universe, and you conducted a great massacre—”

“It’s all water under the bridge,” said the Boundless Master with a chuckle.

Seng Wu sighed deeply.

The Boundless Master stared at Seng Wu and said, “Seng Wu, just continue chanting and passing your teachings on to people. You don’t have to worry about anything else.”

Seng Wu stared at the Boundless Master and said, “We’re talking about your brother’s son here.”

The Boundless Master didn’t say anything in response.

Seng Wu added, “The battle didn’t end in your generation, so the current generation will have to finish it. He’s only eighteen years old. Anyway, I’ve said all that I need to say. I’m going to leave now and let you think about it.”

With that, Seng Wu turned around and left quietly.

The Boundless Master sat all by himself in the grand palace.

He slowly opened his palm and looked down at it. The battle on that fateful day had exhausted all of his Great Dao Destiny Aura, and without the Great Daoist Brush Master as well as Destiny, what outcome was awaiting him?

Death!

The Boundless Master walked up to the window. He stared into the distance as he muttered, “Great Daoist Brush Master, are you going to stand with the True Universe this time? Or do you have something else in mind?”

The Boundless Master’s eyes inadvertently landed on a street down below. A young woman was walking down that street. She was wearing a simple dress made out of cotton, and her hair was tied into a long braid that fell down to her waist.

A white kitten was resting in her arms.

All of a sudden, she stopped walking and turned toward the Boundless Master.

The Boundless Master felt as if he had been electrocuted the moment their eyes met in mid-air. The Boundless Master's pupils constricted. He felt as if he had fallen into pitch-black abyss where he couldn't move at all, and his heart pounded madly against his chest.

Just then, the young woman looked away.

The Boundless Master recovered his wits, but he was still horrified.

He stared intently at the young woman, and he saw her walking into a small house.

A large dog with golden fur stood in her way. The young woman's eyes landed on the dog, and the dog quivered violently in fear. It bowed submissively and crawled to the side, allowing the young woman to walk casually into the house.

The Boundless Master was beyond stupefied. Who was she?

...

There were two women walking side by side in the starry skies above the Xuzhen Battlefield. The woman on the left was wearing a snow-white skirt, and she looked as though she was an angel from a painting. The other woman was wearing a snow-colored robe that matched her silver hair.

The two women were absolute beauties in their own right.

The two women were none other than Nalan Jia and Ji Xuan.

The starry skies were peaceful and quiet, and starlight illuminated their figures as they walked next to each other for a long time without speaking.

All of a sudden, Nalan Jia opened her palm. A storage ring floated over toward Ji Xuan. Ji Xuan stared at the storage ring, and she asked curiously, "What's in here, Lady Nalan?"

Nalan Jia smiled and answered, "It contains a Guanxuan Divine Armor."

Ji Xuan quietly stared at Nalan Jia.

Nalan Jia explained, "Things are going to be extremely dangerous soon."

"Why do you think I'll join the fight?" Ji Xuan asked, "He doesn't even like me."

"Lady Ji Xuan, I honestly don't know what to say to you, but..." Nalan Jia trailed off before saying, "I want you to stay safe."

With that, Nalan Jia turned around to leave.

Ji Xuan asked, "Why?"

Nalan Jia didn't turn around as she replied, "I'm sure he's going to be really sad if something untoward were to happen to you."

Ji Xuan was silent.

Nalan Jia added, "He was incredibly sad the last time it happened, but he decided to hide it from you."

Nalan Jia hurriedly walked away, leaving Ji Xuan by herself in the starry sky.

Ji Xuan remained quiet for a long time until she suddenly laughed as tears welled up in her eyes.

...

A woman was sitting cross-legged somewhere in the vast expanse. Her arms were folded in front of her chest, and she was exuding a powerful aura.

She was none other than Ao Qianqian.

She decided to focus on cultivating after Ye Guan's departure. Of course, Ji Xuan and Nanling Yiyi did the same. They were all talented, and the Guanxuan Academy invested a ton of resources in them.

Ao Qianqian's talent allowed her to reach the Immortal Realm.

Ao Qianqian abruptly raised her brows. She could hear approaching footsteps.

She opened her eyes and was stunned to see her visitor, Nalan Jia.

Ao Qianqian gazed quietly at Nalan Jia.

Nalan Jia walked up to her and smiled. "Lady Qianqian!"

Ao Qianqian stood up and was just about to bow when Nalan Jia stopped her.

Nalan Jia took out a jade bottle and gave it to Ao Qianqian.

"This is for you!" she said.

Staring at the jade bottle in surprise, Ao Qianqian asked, "What's in it?"

Nalan Jia smiled and answered, "Lady Erya's essence!"

Ao Qianqian was shocked. Chief Erya was the Academy Chief of the Demon Department, and she was the strongest demon[1] in the Guanxuan Universe at the moment. The initial shock soon passed, and Ao Qianqian's expression softened.

The jade bottle would definitely change her destiny.

Nalan Jia took out a storage ring and handed it over to Ao Qianqian. "This ring contains a Guanxuan Divine Armor, and I'm sure you already know that the Guanxuan Divine Armor is the strongest armor throughout the Guanxuan Universe."

Ao Qianqian cast a curious gaze at Nalan Jia and asked, "Why?"

Nalan Jia shook her head and chuckled. "All of you really like to ask questions..."

Ao Qianqian stared intently at Nalan Jia. She sounded serious as she said, "We're love rivals."

"So what?" Nalan Jia laughed.

Ao Qianqian hesitated briefly before saying, "Are you not afraid that I'll steal Little Guan away from you?"

"I appreciate the concern!" Nalan Jia chuckled before continuing. "Anyway, thank you. Thank you for saving him at the expense of your life. I know that he should be the one who should thank you rather than me, but I just felt like saying it."

With that, Nalan Jia turned around and left.

Ao Qianqian quietly looked down at the jade bottle in her hands.

...

Somewhere in the vast expanse, a few divine spells were cast at once, devastating the surrounding spacetime. A young woman hovered in the vast expanse. There was a staff in her right hand, and she was exuding a formidable aura.

The young woman was none other than Nanling Yiyi.

She had been doing her best in her cultivation since Ye Guan's departure. She became one of the Guanxuan Academy's core students, and it was all thanks to a Divine Dao inheritance that she had in hand.

Nanling Yiyi swung her staff, and a cacophony of noises echoed as thunder and lightning streaked across the vast expanse.

Boom!

Spacetime itself was annihilated, and Nanling Yiyi grinned in satisfaction at the sight.

She had just confirmed with her own two eyes that she was now a Saint Realm Divine Mage. However, she was cultivating using the cultivation method that the Great Daoist Brush Master had left behind, so she wasn't just an ordinary Saint Realm Divine Mage.

Nanling Yiyi stared excitedly at the staff in her hands and exclaimed, "I can finally help him!"

Nanling Yiyi whipped around upon hearing footsteps from behind.

She was surprised to see Nalan Jia.

Nanling Yiyi hesitated slightly before she exclaimed, "Lady Nalan!"

Nalan Jia walked up to Nanling Yiyi and said, "Lady Yiyi, congratulations!"

Nanling Yiyi smiled. "Thank you!"

Nalan Jia took out a storage ring and gave it to Nanling Yiyi.

“Lady Yiyi, this is for you!” she said.

Confused, Nanling Yiyi asked, “What’s in here?”

“Go ahead and take a look,” said Nalan Jia with a smile.

A staff appeared from out of nowhere and landed in Nanling Yiyi’s hands.

It was a two-meter-long pitch-black staff. The staff was slightly curved at the tip, and a tiny crystal lamp was attached at the tip of the staff. There were two miniature Thunder Dragons tied to the lamp.

Nanling Yiyi was stunned.

“Lady Nalan, what is this?” she asked.

Nalan Jia said, “Go ahead and use it.”

Nanling Yiyi hesitated briefly before using the staff.

Boom!

The two miniature Thunder Dragons spat out lightning, and a powerful electric current wrapped the staff, turning it into a Thunder Staff. The staff exuded a powerful aura under the influence of lightning, impressing Nanling Yiyi.

Nalan Jia smiled and explained, “It’s called the Thunder Dragon Divine Staff, and it’s the best staff throughout the Guanyuan Universe. In fact, it’s a Sovereign-grade item!”

Nanling Yiyi turned to look at Nalan Jia and muttered, “T-This is too much...”

“Not at all!” Nalan Jia shook her head and pointed at the storage ring before saying, “There’s also a Guanxuan Divine Armor in this storage ring, and I think you should wear it at all times.”

Nanling Yiyi muttered, “Lady Nalan, this is...”

Nalan Jia smiled without replying before turning around to leave.

Nanling Yiyi went silent as she stared alternatingly between the staff and the storage ring.

....

Li Banzhi appeared not too far away from Nalan Jia.

Li Banzhi asked, “Little Jia, are you trying to keep them safe?”

Nalan Jia nodded and asked, “Can I fight with Little Guan in the upcoming battle?”

Li Banzhi shook her head. “No!”

Nalan Jia’s identity was special, so she couldn’t just join the fight. It would be great if she ended up winning, but their morale would plummet to the abyss if she were to lose. In other words, the risk was too high with very little rewards.

Nalan Jia smiled and explained, “Little Guan will be sad if anything untoward happens to them.”

Li Banzhi was silent.

Nalan Jia’s smile deepened as she said, “We should be united against the True Universe. I don’t think we should prioritize our feelings in the meantime.”

Li Banzhi nodded, and she looked at Nalan Jia in awe. The True Universe would definitely take advantage of internal strife within the Guanxuan Universe. In other words, they had to be united if they wanted to have any chance of winning.

Soon, Li Banzhi and Nalan Jia departed for somewhere.

...

Ye Guan saw Ye Qing sitting cross-legged on the Xuzhen Battlefield. The Nine Dao Laws orbited him, and incredibly, he was already an Immortal Realm cultivator.

It was clear that Ye Qing's cultivation base had improved by leaps and bounds, and it was all thanks to the nonstop fighting while Ye Guan wasn't around.

The Guanxuan Academy also helped Ye Qing find the remaining Laws to form the Nine Dao Laws, and the Nine Dao Laws made Ye Qing an extremely powerful cultivator among his peers.

Ye Qing sensed Ye Guan's arrival, and he opened his eyes. He smiled and turned into a bolt of lightning that sped toward Ye Guan.

"Brother Ye Guan!" he exclaimed as he landed in front of Ye Guan.

Ye Guan smiled as well and asked, "Have you fully recovered?"

Ye Qing nodded and answered, "I've mostly recovered."

"Sounds great," said Ye Guan with a smile.

Ye Qing stared carefully at Ye Guan before asking, "Want to spar?"

“What’s up with that suggestion all of a sudden?” Ye Guan chuckled.

Ye Qing explained, “I’ve always wanted to spar with you when we were still in the Ye Clan. Back then, I also wanted to become the heir, but I was too weak to beat you. I had no choice but to keep on admitting defeat at the time.”

Ye Guan laughed boisterously at that and exclaimed, “Let’s spar then!”

“All right!” Ye Qing roared.

Boom!

However, a deafening explosion interrupted the two. They whipped around and found that a massive rift in space had appeared in the spacetime north of the Xuzhen Battlefield. Soon, a golden light spanning at least a kilometer appeared.

The True Universe was here!

Ye Guan’s eyes narrowed into slits.

“It seems that we can only spar at another time.”

“That’s true...” Ye Guan nodded and exclaimed, “Let’s go greet them!”

Ye Guan and Ye Qing’s figures blurred, and they streaked across the Xuzhen World toward the golden spacetime tunnel.

A large group of talents from the Guanxuan Universe had already gathered not too far away from the golden spacetime tunnel. Ye Guan landed at the helm of the crowd, and he stared intently at the spacetime tunnel.

Soon, Divine Spirits emerged from the golden light, and the Xuzhen Battlefield was soon engulfed in chaos.

The powerful auras of the Divine Spirits swept across the Guanxuan Universe like tidal waves. The surrounding spacetime quivered incessantly and turned illusory, seemingly unable to withstand the gathering of powerful figures.

“Suppress!” a voice boomed from somewhere, and the spacetime in the Xuzhen Battlefield was instantly stabilized. The auras of over a hundred thousand Divine Spirits were suppressed.

The voice had come from Mu Niannian, and she had decided to personally see to it that the Xuzhen World would remain stable in the upcoming fights.

The younger generation of the Guanxuan Universe stared at the Divine Spirits with heavy expressions.

There were a few hundred thousand enemies, which meant that they would lose when it came to a numbers comparison. However, none of them showed any signs of fear. So what if there were a few hundred thousand enemies?

The denizens of the Guanxuan Universe had lost and perished before, but they had never been afraid of their enemies.

They had long resolved to die.

Ye Guan glared at the Divine Spirits. Moments later, he grinned and appeared in front of the Divine Spirits. He raised his chin and stared contemptuously at them before asking, “Who’s brave enough to step up?”

1. yao 摇

Chapter 253: Invincible Sword Soul

“Who’s brave enough to step up?”

Ye Guan remained calm and composed in the face of hundreds of thousands of Divine Spirits. Actually, he was even grinning at them.

A white-robed young woman stepped out from the horde of Divine Spirits. She was none other than Zhuge Haoyue’s younger sister, Zhuge Ning’er. She glared at Ye Guan, and her eyes were filled with killing intent that she didn’t bother to conceal.

She wanted to speak, but a voice echoed from behind her. “Let me do it.”

Everyone turned and saw a boy wearing a plain and simple robe. He stood straight, and his long hair was tied up into a bun that sat on the crown of his head. He also looked calm and composed.

A wooden spear was in his hand—an ordinary-looking wooden spear.

“Xuan Yong!” someone exclaimed, and a ruckus erupted amidst the Divine Spirits when they heard of the boy’s name.

Xuan Yong was within the top ten on the True Martial List, and he was a Peak Immortal Realm cultivator. He was a cultivator on the Spear Dao, and he was only half a step away from the Ephemeral Dao Phase.

In other words, he was the most talented spearman among the younger generation of Divine Spirits in the True Universe.

Those in the top ten of the True Martial List were cream of the crop talents of the True Universe; they were like heaven’s children, and their fates were bound to differ from the ordinary cultivators.

The Divine Spirits instantly realized that the very first battle in this war would be a fight between two heaven-defying monstrous talents.

Zhuge Ning’er stared quietly at Xuan Yong for quite a while before she stepped aside.

Xuan Yong slowly walked up to Ye Guan. He looked at Ye Guan and thrust his spear toward the latter without beating around the bush.

Schwing!

A powerful wave of energy swept past everyone in the vicinity. A cold ray of light pierced Ye Guan before the powerful wave of energy could even hit him. Xuan Yong's spear was so fast that his attack reached Ye Guan first before the shockwaves.

However, Xuan Yong's spear struck nothing but an afterimage.

Ye Guan had disappeared.

Xuan Yong whipped around and thrust with his spear behind him.

A dazzling sword light and spear light collided with each other, creating an even brighter eruption of light. However, a shrill noise echoed behind Xuan Yong at the moment of collision. A sword was making a beeline for him from behind.

However, Xuan Yong didn't turn around to block the attack. He clenched his left fist, and powerful force surged out of him before flying toward the oncoming sword from behind him.

Spear Force!

A dazzling spear light gathered at the spearhead as Xuan Yong thrust his spear once more.

The spear collided with a flying sword.

Clang!

The flying sword shattered into innumerable light fragments. It turned out that it was made out of a thin sword energy, which meant that it was a feint. Xuan Yong turned around and saw thirty swords rushing toward him.

Xuan Yong's eyes narrowed. He took a stance with his spear and thrust forward.

Clang!

Xuan Yong was forced a hundred meters away!

Before he could stop and recover, thirty swords rushed toward him like a deluge.

Xuan Yong deflected the swords, but the thirty swords remained undeterred.

They kept on coming again and again.

Xuan Yong's eyes flashed in a cold light. He stomped with his right foot and thrust his wooden spear forward. This time, a cold glow had converged on the spearhead of his spear.

Clang!

The cold glow shattered, and Xuan Yong was sent flying away.

However, Ye Guan wasn't done just yet. Thirty swords chased after Xuan Yong, and they moved even faster than ever.

Xuan Yong glared fiercely at the oncoming swords.

He roared and thrust his spear forward to meet the flying swords.

However, Xuan Yong's expression changed drastically when Ye Guan's thirty swords got close enough to him. Ye Guan's attack was still composed of thirty swords, no more, no less, but each sword was emboldened with the Invincible Sword Intent!

In other words, the energy within Ye Guan's sword had gone through a qualitative change.

Boom!

A deafening explosion rocketed across the Xuzhen Battlefield as Xuan Yong flew at least a few kilometers away.

The spacetime at where the collision had occurred was fragmented.

Meanwhile, Xuan Yong's arm was mangled by the collision. Fresh blood trickled down the corner of his mouth, but Ye Guan clearly had no intention of letting him rest as a flying sword flew toward Xuan Yong at breakneck speeds!

Xuan Yong clenched his left fist and yelled, "Domain!"

Boom!

The oncoming sword slowed down. Xuan Yong roared once more and thrust his sword toward the spear. The surrounding spacetime quivered violently as spear light converged on the wooden spear's spearhead.

It was time for him to counterattack!

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Hundreds of moves were exchanged in the proverbial blink of an eye.

Sword light and spear light bedazzled everyone as they flashed non-stop.

Xuan Yong's spear was fast, but it was too slow compared to Ye Guan's sword. To make matters worse for Xuan Yong, Ye Guan could easily dodge each and every one of his attacks, and the latter could even counterattack.

A minute soon passed, and a deafening explosion boomed across the Xuzhen Battlefield.

Xuan Yang was sent flying, and Ye Guan chased after him with a hundred sword lights empowered by the Invincible Sword Intent.

Xuan Yong's pupils constricted. He clenched his left fist and unleashed his spear domain once more. The sword lights were instantly suppressed, and they froze in mid-air. However, Ye Guan had inexplicably disappeared.

Shwik!

A sword pierced Xuan Yong's spear domain.

Ye Guan was strong and skillful enough to display the power of thirty-one swords using just one sword.

Boom!

The spear domain burst into pieces, and Xuan Yong was sent flying once again. The moment his spear domain was shattered, the sword lights filled with the Invincible Sword Intent came rushing toward him.

Xuan Yong roared, "Pierce!"

He hurled his spear toward the oncoming sword lights, and his spear flew while engulfed in fiery-red flames. The flaming spear managed to stop the sword lights, but it couldn't destroy them outright, as every sword light was empowered by Ye Guan's Invincible Sword Intent.

Xuan Yong was furious. His spear flew back to him, and he roared, "Sweep!"

He swung his spear horizontally, sending the sword lights away.

However, Ye Guan abruptly appeared in front of Xuan Yong with a sword in hand.

The flaming spear was extinguished, and Xuan Yong was blasted away.

Ye Guan immediately chased after Xuan Yong, prompting the latter to hastily defend himself.

Boom!

Xuan Yong hadn't even stopped flying when he was blasted away once more.

Unfortunately, another sword was making a beeline for him. Ye Guan was relentless, and each of his sword attacks was faster than the previous attacks.

Xuan Yong was furious. He gripped his spear tightly and yelled, "Burning Sky!"

He spun around and swung his spear horizontally. A three-hundred-meter-tall wall of flames appeared in front of him, and he thrust his spear forward, sending the wall of flames toward Ye Guan.

The wall of flames loomed over Ye Guan like a tidal wave.

Boom!

The wall of flames managed to resist Ye Guan's sword attack. The spacetime quivered violently at the moment of collision, but it didn't shatter. Of course, Xuan Yong was still forced backward, and it meant that he was weaker than Ye Guan!

Swoosh!

Roughly a hundred sword lights manifested around Xuan Yong.

Xuan Yong's eyes narrowed. He glared ferociously at the sword lights. He didn't dare to hold back anymore as he raised his spear and held it in front of his glabella before shouting, "Spear Soul!"

Boom!

A flaming Spear Soul shot out of him, setting Xuan Yong's spear light ablaze. The flaming spear light exploded, blasting the oncoming sword lights away.

Rumble!

Spear Soul!

The Divine Spirits were in a jubilant uproar.

A Spear Soul was exactly as its name—it was the soul of a spear.

An Intent, a Domain, and a Soul...

Awakening the soul of one's Dao was harder than awakening the intent of one's Dao.

However, the higher difficulty didn't necessarily mean that a spearman who had awakened his Spear Soul was stronger than a spearman who had only been focusing on his Spear Intent.

Specializations existed for a reason, and there were some people who had decided to dedicate their lives into cultivating their Intent, which could become invincible. Of course, there were also some who had decided to focus on their Domain, which could suppress just about everything, while some had decided to focus on their Soul.

Each and everyone's specialization was bound to differ, but the outcome was often consistent. Cultivating either of the three would improve a cultivator's strength by leaps and bounds.

However, there were heaven-defying talents who were talented in all three aspects, and Xuan Yong was a great example of those heaven-defying talents. He was in the top ten on the True Martial List, so it went without saying that he was extraordinary.

Ye Guan frowned and inwardly asked, "Spear Soul?"

Little Pagoda was silent.

"Master Pagoda, you can actually cultivate a Soul aside from your Intent and Domain?"

Little Pagoda replied, "I guess."

Ye Guan hesitated briefly before asking, "Why did you not tell me?"

Little Pagoda said, "I was hoping that you would awaken your Sword Soul on your own."

Ye Guan's expression darkened. Fuck! How am I supposed to awaken something when I have no idea that it even exists? Is that even possible?!

Ye Guan took a deep breath and asked, "Senior, can you tell me a thing or two about it?"

The mysterious voice replied, "I can't care less about such an insignificant concept."

Ye Guan was silent. Wow, fine! I guess you guys are really amazing, huh?! One of you refuses to teach me, and the other doesn't even care about what I want to learn in the first place! The conclusion? I have to learn everything by myself!

Ye Guan inwardly lampooned.

Meanwhile, Xuan Yong's aura had surged to terrifying levels under the effects of his flaming Spear Soul.

Xuan Yong glared at Ye Guan and was about to say something when Ye Guan abruptly disappeared.

Ye Guan's expression was serious as he rushed toward Xuan Yong and slashed out with his sword.

Thirty-two swords!

A dazzling sword light erupted and collided with the flaming Spear Soul, distorting the surrounding spacetime.

Ye Guan and Xuan Yong were sent flying away, but while they were in mid-air, ten sword lights streaked across the battlefield toward Xuan Yong.

Boom!

Xuan Yong managed to defend himself, but he was blasted away once more.

A brilliant sword light rushed toward Xuan Yong from afar, and it contained the power of thirty-three swords!

Xuan Yong's eyes narrowed. He gripped his wooden sword and thrust it forward with all his might.

Boom!

Strands of Spear Soul erupted from Xuan Yong, and they flew toward Ye Guan's sword.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Unfortunately, every strand of Spear Soul was mercilessly torn apart by Ye Guan's sword. The spacetime in the vicinity incessantly trembled, and Xuan Yong was sent flying once again.

However, one would see that cracks had appeared all over Xuan Yong as he streaked across the battlefield in a flaming beam of light after Ye Guan had blasted him away.

Xuan Yong looked up at Ye Guan, but instead of taking advantage of Xuan Yong's injuries, Ye Guan closed his eyes and opened his left hand to examine the remnants of Xuan Yong's Spear Soul floating around him.

Everyone's eyes landed on Ye Guan, and they wondered if he was about to unleash his ultimate move.

Xuan Yong glared at Ye Guan. He could tell that Ye Guan still hadn't revealed his true power. Is he about to unleash his ultimate move?

A fierce light fled across Xuan Yong's eyes as he gripped his wooden spear tightly and rushed toward Ye Guan with a roar.

Boom!

The unscathed parts of his fleshly body erupted into flames. He had decided to ignite his fleshly body in exchange for power. His aura skyrocketed, and the power of his Spear Soul reached the summit once more.

He wasted not a single second as he took a stance with his spear and thrust forward.

Shrieeek!

The air itself cried out as Xuan Yong's spear tore through it to reach Ye Guan.

However, Ye Guan didn't even open his eyes as he raised his sword to defend himself.

Clang!

The collision sent Ye Guan flying at least a few hundred meters away.

Xuan Yong moved swiftly and reappeared in front of Ye Guan with his spear just as Ye Guan managed to recover and stop flying. Xuan Yong quickly took on a stance with his spear and swung it toward Ye Guan.

Boom!

Xuan Yong's flaming Spear Souls inundated Ye Guan, but his eyes remained shut.

He merely raised his sword to defend himself.

Boom!

Ye Guan flew a hundred meters away upon impact.

Xuan Yong glared maliciously at Ye Guan before arriving above the latter. He gripped his spear tightly and swung it downward as flaming Spear Souls attempted to drown Ye Guan from above like a waterfall!

However, Ye Guan was still refusing to open his eyes.

He simply raised his sword to block Xuan Yong's attack.

Clang!

Ye Guan was blasted away, and he appeared miserable through and through.

The Divine Spirits were thrilled. Ye Guan was being suppressed!

Meanwhile, the expressions of the Guanyuan Universe's denizens turned ugly, and they stared worriedly at Ye Guan.

Swoosh!

Xuan Yong abruptly disappeared.

Shwaaa!

A powerful conflagration made out of Xuan Yong's Spear Soul towered over Ye Guan.

Just then, Ye Guan's eyes shot wide open, and he thrust his sword forward.

Boom!

Xuan Yong was sent flying at least a few kilometers away with just one sword thrust, and the onlookers were stupefied to realize that Ye Guan was emitting an indescribably powerful aura!

Sword Soul?

Everyone froze and went silent.

Ye Guan closed his eyes once more and roared, "My Sword Intent shall become a Sword Soul!"

Ye Guan transformed his Sword Intent into a Sword Soul!

The Invincible Sword Soul!

Little Pagoda and the mysterious voice were rendered beyond speechless.

Chapter 254: Come and Kill Me

The Invincible Sword Soul!

A powerful aura erupted out of Ye Guan, causing the spacetime around him to tremble violently. Ye Guan didn't make a breakthrough into the Mortal Sword Realm, but his Sword Dao had reached a greater height.

His Sword Intent had become a Sword Soul, and it wasn't just an ordinary Sword Soul—it was the Invincible Sword Soul!

Needless to say, everyone was stunned. Did he just cultivate a Sword Soul right in front of us and just like that? What in the hell?

The Divine Spirits were filled with disbelief, while the denizens of the Guanxuan Universe felt dizzy from the excitement and joy.

Ye Guan's strength reached a new height after transforming his Sword Intent into a Sword Soul.

An Nanjing looked down at Ye Guan with mirthful light in her eyes.

Ruler An silently stared at Ye Guan. Her expression was indifferent, but she was inwardly impressed. H-he's truly a heaven-defying monstrous talent!

Little Pagoda exclaimed, "He's so talented that it's actually ridiculous!"

The mysterious voice agreed. "True."

They didn't expect that Ye Guan would cultivate his Sword Soul during such an intense battle.

However, the shock that Xuan Yong felt was greater than the shock that gripped anyone else's heart.

Sword Soul!

Xuan Yong wouldn't have been so shocked if Ye Guan already had a Sword Soul prior to the fight. After all, there was nothing surprising about someone as talented as Ye Guan cultivating a Sword Soul, but Ye Guan was enlightened about his Sword Soul after seeing Xuan Yong's Spear Soul!

And that was exactly why it was terrifying...

Xuan Yong stared deeply at Ye Guan. He had ignited his fleshly body in exchange for power, and he was already running on fumes. In fact, his aura was weakening as time went on.

Xuan Yong swept his gaze across the Divine Spirits. They were also staring at him.

Moments later, Xuan Yong smiled.

Boom!

A pillar of flame burst out of his divine soul and rushed toward the heavens.

He had chosen to ignite his soul!

He knew that he would not be able to defeat Ye Guan, who was now able to use his sword soul. Furthermore, Ye Guan still had not exerted all of his power and energy.

Xuan Yong knew that there was no way he could still defeat Ye Guan when the latter had just cultivated a Sword Soul. In addition, Ye Guan had never really gone all-out against him.

In other words, Xuan Yong only had two choices left—surrender or perish.

He had evidently chosen the latter!

The onlookers went silent upon seeing Xuan Yong ignite his soul in exchange for power. The eyes of every Divine Spirit converged on him. They already knew the outcome of this fight the moment Ye Guan transformed his Sword Intent into a Sword Soul.

The Sword Master's son was much stronger than they thought.

"Xuan Yong!" someone abruptly yelled from the crowd.

"Xuan Yong!" someone else shouted, and the Divine Spirits eventually chanted Xuan Yong's name.

Xuan Yong turned to look at the Divine Spirits chanting his name. He smiled at them before his gaze fell on the golden spacetime tunnel. Melancholy and regret fled across his eyes as he muttered, "Farewell, Man'er."

He stomped and turned into a beam of concentrated fire that shot toward Ye Guan.

Whoosh!

Powerful flames transformed Xuan Yong's wooden spear into a towering flaming spear that rushed toward Ye Guan.

In response, Ye Guan slashed out with his sword.

Boom!

Beneath countless gazes, Ye Guan was sent flying at least a hundred meters away.

The flames were soon extinguished, and Xuan Yong was no longer there.

All that remained was a wooden spear...

Xuan Yong was dead!

Everyone fell silent.

Just then, a young woman charged out of the golden spacetime tunnel, and she went beyond pallid upon seeing the wooden spear on the ground. She abruptly came to a halt and stared at the wooden spear in a daze.

Moments later, she ran over to the wooden spear as if she had lost her mind. Tears were streaming down her face, and her voice was trembling as she lamented out loud, "I'm sorry! I was too late!"

The nearby Divine Spirits could only stare at her in silence.

Just then, the young woman smiled sadly and muttered, "We promised that we would be together forever... but it's fine, we'll be together in our next lives. Wait for me—"

Boom!

The young woman had ignited her fleshly body and soul!

The faces of the Divine Spirits changed drastically. They wanted to help her, but she had already been reduced to ashes. Only the wooden spear could be seen at where the young woman was last seen.

The faces of the Divine Spirits turned ugly.

Swoosh!

Ruler An abruptly appeared in front of Ye Guan. She picked up the wooden spear and looked down at it with a complicated light in her eyes.

“Someone!” she shouted.

A black-robed old man appeared behind her.

Ruler An handed the wooden spear over to the black-robed old man and said, “Send it to the Heroic Spirits Hall.”

Xuan Yong definitely deserved to enter the Heroic Spirits Hall.

The black-robed old man took the wooden spear and turned around before disappearing into the golden spacetime tunnel.

Ruler An turned to look at Ye Guan.

She was about to say something when Ye Guan shouted, “Shut up!”

Ruler An froze with her words stuck in her throat.

Ye Guan added, “I’m not interested in your nonsense.”

With that, he turned around and walked over to the crowd of young Divine Spirits.

Ruler An was so angry that her chest was hurting.

“Who’s next?” Ye Guan asked the crowd. His voice sounded calm and soft, but every Divine Spirit had heard him.

However, they didn’t dare to say anything.

Xuan Yong was in the top ten of the True Martial List, but Ye Guan had just killed him. In other words, most of them weren’t Ye Guan’s match.

A man walked out of the golden spacetime tunnel. The man was extremely tall, towering almost three meters tall. His face was like a square with lush eyebrows and big eyes, while his arms were like large pillars. His chest was broad, his muscles were bulging with veins.

Overall, he looked like a man to be reckoned with.

He was Heng Shanwu, and he was ranked ninth on the True Martial List!

Most importantly, he was a Physique Cultivator!

The Divine Spirits moved aside to let him pass.

Heng Shanwu walked up to Ye Guan. His voice boomed as he said, “The few people above me on the True Martial List really want to fight you, but I feel like I should fight you first since I’m ranked directly above Xuan Yong.”

Ye Guan looked at him and asked, “Why don’t I just fight the first placer on the True Martial List? I don’t mind it.”

The Divine Spirits were furious. Was Ye Guan playing with them?

The Divine Spirits thought about it and realized that Ye Guan was extremely powerful to the point that they couldn’t say for sure if the True Martial List’s first placer could even defeat Ye Guan.

The Divine Spirits went silent. One had to be strong enough to rebuke others. If one were too weak to argue with others, one could be said to be arguing just for the sake of it.

Heng Shanwu shook his head and said, "If you want to challenge the number one cultivator among the younger generation of the True Universe, then you'll have to work your way up by defeating us first."

Heng Shanwu balled his right hand into a fist.

Boom!

A powerful shockwave that sent tremors throughout the surrounding spacetime burst out of his fist. Heng Shanwu charged forward, aiming a punch at Ye Guan.

Ye Guan felt as if mountains were plummeting toward him.

Heng Shanwu was indeed an elite Physique Cultivator.

Ye Guan stared with narrowed eyes at the oncoming fist. The fist contained nothing but Fist Force, but it was already capable of sundering the heavens and splitting the earth.

Ye Guan found himself stuck in a powerful vortex that was created by Heng Shanwu's Fist Force, and he realized that he was feeling suffocated.

Of course, it was mostly because Heng Shanwu didn't dare to hold back against Ye Guan, and he decisively used a killing move for his first attack.

Just then, Ye Guan's Invincible Sword Intent rushed out of him and resisted Heng Shanwu's Fist Force. At the same time, Ye Guan thrust out with his sword.

Thirty-five swords!

Boom!

A dazzling sword light collided with Heng Shanwu's Fist Force, creating a massive explosion that sent Ye Guan at least a few kilometers away. When he stopped and recovered, the spacetime around him was still quivering violently from the impact.

However, the spacetime didn't shatter, and it was all thanks to Mu Tiandao reinforcing the spacetime on the Xuzhen Battlefield.

The people of the Guanxuan Universe frowned. Heng Shanwu was just ranked ninth on the True Martial List, but he was already so terrifying. They could only imagine just how horrifying were those higher than him on the list.

Ye Guan looked down at his right hand and found that it was badly mangled; blood incessantly dripped to the ground.

His thirty-five swords were too weak against Heng Shanwu!

Ye Guan stared at Heng Shanwu and shouted, "Again!"

With that, he rushed forward with his sword in hand.

Schwing!

A brilliant sword light erupted and rushed toward\ Heng Shanwu.

Thirty-seven swords!

The surrounding spacetime quivered violently under the influence of Ye Guan's terrifying power.

Heng Shanwu saw that, but he didn't retreat. He advanced and aimed a punch at Ye Guan's sword. He had decided to face Ye Guan's attack head-on.

Boom!

A deafening explosion rocketed across the Xuzhen Battlefield.

Both Ye Guan and Heng Shanwu were blasted away upon impact.

Ye Guan flew for thousands of meters, while Heng Shanwu only flew for hundreds of meters.

However, Ye Guan wasn't idle while he was flying across the air.

His flying swords left dazzling lights in their trails as they made a beeline for Heng Shanwu.

Heng Shanwu crossed his arms in front of his chest to defend himself.

Clang!

The flying swords bounced away as if they had encountered the sturdiest metal in existence rather than flesh. Heng Shanwu emerged unscathed from the attack, and it made him look like he had an invincible physique.

Heng Shanwu glared furiously at Ye Guan. He lunged forward like a tiger pouncing on its prey. He soon appeared in front of Ye Guan and punched out.

"One Fundamental Principle!" he roared.

Heng Shanwu's move looked ordinary and tacky at first impression, but it was the amalgamation of Heng Shanwu's training as a Physique Cultivator. A Physique Cultivator need not embellish their moves, and Heng Shanwu had always only cared about cultivating his fist and punches.

He had thrown the same punch over a million times over the course of his life.

The spacetime around Ye Guan abruptly distorted, and even the onlookers who were kilometers away from them could feel Heng Shanwu's terrifying Fist Force. They took a few steps backward to escape the influence of Heng Shanwu's Fist Force.

However, Ye Guan remained undeterred. He didn't retreat. He stood still, and when it was time, he took a step forward to unleash one move.

Forty swords!

However, his sword move was empowered by both his Invincible Sword Intent and Invincible Sword Soul rather than just his Invincible Sword Intent.

Everything trembled—the heavens up above, the ground, and everything in between.

Boom!

A dazzling light blinded everyone as a fist and a sword collided with each other.

Ye Guan and Heng Shanwu were blasted away in the blink of an eye.

However, Ye Guan abruptly vanished into thin air as if he were a ghost. Far in the distance, Heng Shanwu's eyes shot wide open, and he was about to make a move when he saw a sword hurtling toward him, targeting his eyes.

Heng Shanwu hurriedly closed his eyes.

Schwing!

A blinding ray of sword light struck his glabella, and the force behind the attack made Heng Shanwu retreat frantically. A myriad of sword lights pelted down on him as he retreated.

Heng Shanwu raised his arms above his head and allowed his body to withstand the sharp sword lights. Fortunately, his body was like a fortress wall, and he remained unscathed no matter how many sword lights struck him.

His physique was practically invincible!

A sense of foreboding abruptly gripped Heng Shanwu's heart.

He opened his eyes, and he saw a sword rushing toward him.

Incredibly, the lone sword[1] contained the power of forty-one swords!

Ye Guan shattered his limits and went beyond forty swords. The power of his attack underwent a qualitative change. There was a huge chasm between the forty swords and the forty-one swords, and Ye Guan had just crossed that chasm.

However, the chasm would only get bigger and bigger, and Ye Guan would find it increasingly difficult to condense the power of multiple swords into one. Fortunately, condensing the full prowess of one more sword into one would drastically improve his overall prowess, so it was worth the trouble.

In the blink of an eye, three more swords made a beeline for Heng Shanwu, and each sword contained the condensed power of forty-one swords.

Ye Guan had unleashed four sword attacks at once, and they were all aimed at Heng Shanwu's head.

Alarm bells rang in Heng Shanwu's head, and he responded by stomping with his right foot and yelling, "Immovable Divine Power!"

A mysterious golden band of light filled with runes enveloped Heng Shanwu.

The four swords struck the golden light.

Clang!

The golden band of light immediately shattered, and Heng Shanwu was sent flying away. A crack appeared on his forehead, and blood haphazardly spurted out of it.

Heng Shanwu's eyes narrowed. He clenched his fists to ignite his fleshly body and soul, but a sword pierced his glabella.

Heng Shanwu abruptly froze.

His fists were still clenched, but he could no longer move. Heng Shanwu had lost!

A deathly silence blanketed the Xuzhen Battlefield.

Everyone's eyes landed on Ye Guan.

A stream of fresh blood flowed down the corner of his lips.

He had exhausted a ton of energy to unleash such powerful sword attacks. More importantly, Heng Shanwu's defense was just too strong. Even though Ye Guan managed to shatter it, he still couldn't avoid suffering injuries as a result.

Ye Guan wiped away the blood on the corner of his lips before sweeping his gaze across the Divine Spirits.

"Who wants to die next?"

The Divine Spirits were rendered speechless.

A fierce light flashed in Ye Guan's eyes as he roared, "Just call the first placer on the True Martial List here! I want to fight the strongest! Come here! Come and kill me! I'm right here!"

Everyone had no idea what to say.

1. This means Ye Guan doesn't have to physically wield multiple swords to display the power of multiple swords. He can just wield one and make it as powerful as a certain number of swords ㄟㄚ

Chapter 255: Die Together!

The Divine Spirits were furious upon hearing Ye Guan's words.

Is he looking down on the True Universe? Fighting the first placer on the True Martial List... just who does he think he is?

Ye Qing and the others frowned. They felt that something was wrong.

It was weird how Ye Guan still wanted to fight, and it seemed that he was prepared to fight every Divine Spirit all by himself.

Ye Qing's face fell.

It wasn't that difficult to deduce Ye Guan's thoughts. Ye Guan didn't want them to fight the talented Divine Spirits. After all, the younger generation of Guanyuan Universe paled in comparison to the talented younger generation of the True Universe.

To make matters worse, every match would end in a casualty. If a True Universe talent survived, it meant that a young talent of the Guanyuan Universe had died.

Ye Qing walked up to Ye Guan and said, "Brother Ye Guan, let me fight the next one."

Ye Guan shook his head and said, "There's no need for that."

Ye Qing wanted to say something when Ye Guan smiled and added, "I can do it."

Ye Qing muttered, "Brother Ye Guan, we know what you want, but..."

Ye Guan shook his head and said, "No buts. I can fight, so let me do it. It's that simple."

Ye Qing was silent.

Ye Guan smiled. "You can step up once I lose."

Ye Qing's expression was complicated. He wanted to say something when a male Divine Spirit walked up to Heng Shanwu. He was about to take Heng Shanwu's corpse when Ye Guan warned, "Touch him, and you'll die."

The Divine Spirit turned to look at Ye Guan.

Ye Guan spat indifferently, "Get lost."

The Divine Spirit was furious, and he said, "Ye Guan, you've won against him, but don't you think you should give him some respect, even though he lost?"

Ye Guan stared intently at the Divine Spirit and said, "I heard that the corpses of those who have perished in the Heavenly Garrison are still hanging from the stone pillars there. Is it true?"

The Divine Spirit's expression turned ugly.

“Did you give them even an ounce of respect?” asked Ye Guan.

“That is that; this is this,” the Divine Spirit argued, “We—”

Ye Guan abruptly vanished.

Swoosh!

The male Divine Spirit’s head flew into the air, and blood haphazardly spurted out of the headless stump.

The other Divine Spirits got even more furious at the sight. They were about to attack Ye Guan, but Ye Guan swept his gaze across them and snorted before saying, “Can’t defeat me one-on-one, so you’re trying to gang up on me now?”

The Divine Spirits’ expression turned hideous. They felt as if there were dirt in their lungs that they couldn’t cough out.

Just then, footsteps echoed from the golden spacetime tunnel.

Everyone looked over and saw a woman walking out of the golden spacetime tunnel.

The woman was wearing a simple dress with flowers and clouds embroidered on it. Her long hair was casually let down behind her and was tied with a simple ribbon. She looked to be about eighteen years old. Her features were beautiful, but her aura was so cold she appeared as though she were a block of ice.

“Yu Yichao!” exclaimed a Divine Spirit.

Yu Yichao was ranked eighth on the True Martial List.

Yu Yichao slowly walked up to Ye Guan.

She stared at him before pointing at Heng Shanwu's corpse.

"Can you move that away?" she asked.

Ye Guan shouted, "Men!"

Two old men abruptly appeared and dragged Heng Shanwu's body away.

Yu Yichao's gaze landed on Ye Guan, and she said, "Please."

Yu Yichao opened her right palm. Strange red scriptures filled the space a kilometer around Yu Yichao. The spacetime trembled violently when the red scriptures appeared, and crimson lightning could be seen from within the red scriptures.

Soon, multiple crimson bolts of lightning shot toward Ye Guan.

Boom!

Every lightning contained an immense power, and it was one of Yu Yichao's biggest moves. Clearly, she didn't dare to underestimate Ye Guan.

Swoosh!

Ye Guan vanished, and a sword light flashed in front of Yu Yichao.

The sword attack was as fast as lightning, but Yu Yichao was already gone by the time Ye Guan reached where she once stood. At the same time, quite a few crimson lightning bolts made a beeline for Ye Guan.

Ye Guan's eyes narrowed. He opened his palm, and multiple strands of sword energy surged out of his palm. The strands of sword energy turned into sword lights that sliced the crimson lightning bolts apart.

Slash! Slash! Slash!

The onlookers watched as the sword lights split every crimson lightning bolt that came their way. The sword lights seemed invincible, but it failed to split every crimson lightning bolt into two.

Ye Guan looked up and saw Yu Yichao a hundred meters away from him. Yu Yichao opened her palm and brought it down as if it were a sword.

Bam!

Thunder boomed, and lightning flashed as a kilometer-long divine lightning made a beeline for Ye Guan.

Ye Guan stomped with his right foot and transformed into a beam of sword light that took to the skies. In the blink of an eye, Ye Guan reached Yu Yichao, but his sword struck nothing but thin air.

Yu Yichao was long gone by the time he arrived, while the thousand-meter-long divine lightning was still chasing after him. Ye Guan had to turn around and swing his sword at the oncoming divine lightning.

Boom!

Lightning crackled as the divine lightning burst into pieces. Ye Guan rapidly retreated, but crimson lightning bolts streaked across the battlefield and headed straight for him.

Ye Guan's eyes narrowed, and he swung his sword once more—forty swords!

Boom!

The crimson lightning bolts burst into innumerable light crystals.

A blurry figure appeared in front of Ye Guan. Ye Guan was about to attack, but he realized that the sword in his hands was being suppressed by a lightning current.

Ye Guan decisively let go of the sword and punched out with his right fist.

World Devastation Art.

The World Devastation Art was Ye Guan's very first martial skill. It wasn't a high-level martial skill, but it seemed capable of devastating an entire world in Ye Guan's hands.

Rumble!

The spacetime shook violently as Ye Guan's fist blocked the oncoming lightning bolt.

Yu Yichao's figure was revealed when the lightning bolt dissipated. It turned out that she had to use the lightning bolt to protect herself. Yu Yichao glared at Ye Guan, but before she could make her next move, a sword headed straight for her from her flank.

Yu Yichao's eyes flashed in a crimson light.

Boom!

Yu Yichao and Ye Guan had to retreat when their attacks collided with each other.

Crimson lightning and Ye Guan's sword lights incessantly tore at each other, creating a horrifying sight.

The two retreated several hundred meters away from each other before stopping.

Yu Yichao stared deeply at Ye Guan and opened her palm.

Boom!

A ball of lightning shot out of her palm and took the skies.

The spacetime a kilometer around her was dyed crimson in the blink of an eye.

Ye Guan frowned upon seeing the lightning bolt.

He then turned into a beam of sword light and rushed toward Yu Yichao.

The air let out a shrill shriek as Ye Guan tore it apart to reach Yu Yichao.

Yu Yichao's expression turned sinister. She roared and brought down her right hand that had been controlling the lightning ball.

Shwaaa!

The battlefield was instantly enveloped by flames.

Everyone watched as sword lights and lightning bolts clashed in the sea of fire. The fight was intense, and the two moved so fast that the onlookers were struggling to keep up with their speed. They could only see the afterimages of the two as well as their sword lights and lightning bolts.

The Guanxuan Universe and the True Universe observed the ongoing battle within the sea of fire.

Ye Guan and Yu Yichao moved faster and faster as time went on. In the end, the onlookers lost sight of the two, and they only knew that the fight was still ongoing because of the booming thunder and the shrill shriek of air as Ye Guan's sword cleaved through them.

An Nanjing looked down at the two from above. She was strong enough to track their movements, but she remained calm and composed; not even a hint of emotion could be seen on her visage.

Ruler An was spectating the battle as well, but her gaze was transfixed on Ye Guan.

She had just realized that Ye Guan was still holding back.

To make matters worse, he still hadn't pulled out that peerless sword!

Ruler An knew that Ye Guan could instantly kill Yu Yichao using that sword. Ruler An was familiar with that sword's might, as she had witnessed its might with her own eyes.

Back then, Ye Guan's cultivation realm was incredibly low, but he managed to kill a Divine King using the help of that peerless sword. Ye Guan was a swordsman, and he would become incredibly powerful with that sword in hand.

However, Ye Guan still hadn't pulled it out.

Why?

Ruler An frowned in confusion.

Boom!

Meanwhile, a crimson lightning bolt shot to the skies, and it was quickly torn apart by a sword light. Under everyone's gazes, Ye Guan's sword lights converged and attacked a particular spot at the same time.

Crackle!

Lightning crackled, and a lightning bolt would move backward with every crackle.

Yu Yichao was standing within the lightning bolt as it frantically zoomed away.

Yu Yichao retreated a few hundred meters away, but when she stopped, a sword light had already appeared not too far away from her.

Yu Yichao's pupils constricted. She placed her palms together, and a powerful lightning current burst out of her before taking to the skies. The lightning current burst open and turned into a three-kilometer-tall lightning god projection.

The lightning god projection moved, and a horrifying lightning current surged toward Ye Guan like a deluge.

Boom!

Ye Guan was sent flying at least a kilometer away.

When Ye Guan regained his footing, he stared intently at Yu Yichao. The lightning god projection above Yu Yichao was emitting waves of horrifying lightning current with its palms pressed together. The seemingly boundless lightning current made even spacetime quiver violently under its influence.

Ye Guan remained calm and composed as he stared at the lightning god projection.

Just then, Yu Yichao turned into a bolt of lightning and fused with the lightning god projection.

Crackle!

A kilometer-long lightning bolt abruptly flew toward Ye Guan. It was a lightning bolt filled with a horrifying power that made even the onlookers feel a sense of dread at the mere sight of it.

Ye Guan vanished into thin air.

Hum!

A resonant sword hum pervaded the skies as a sword light split the kilometer-long lightning bolt and made a beeline for the lightning god projection.

“Extinguish!” Yu Yichao shouted.

The lightning god projection swung its palm toward the sword light.

Rumble!

The ground quaked violently as the palm of the lightning god projection moved slowly toward the oncoming sword light.

Ye Guan looked up at the massive palm looming over him. A sinister light flashed in Ye Guan’s eyes as he decisively accelerated and rushed toward the oncoming palm. He had decided to face it head-on using the power of forty-five swords in one sword move!

The sword move was empowered by both the Invincible Sword Intent and the Invincible Sword Soul. A resonant hum echoed once more, and everyone on the Xuzhen Battlefield heard it loud and clear.

The onlookers stared with bated breaths as the sword light struck the lightning god projection and tore it into pieces.

Yu Yichao clenched her fists. Her fleshly body and soul burned brightly as she ignited them at the same time.

Yu Yichao’s beautiful face was distorted as she roared, “Let’s die together!”

She rushed toward Ye Guan as if she had lost her mind.

Shwik!

Ye Guan's sword pierced her stomach, but she was still alive.

She hurriedly grabbed Ye Guan's shoulders and...

BOOM!

The immense energy within her exploded with such a powerful blast that it shook the entire Xuzhen Battlefield.

Chapter 256: I Just Don't Like You

The abrupt turn of events stunned everyone. They truly didn't expect that Yu Yichao would decisively burn her fleshly body and soul for the sake of bringing Ye Guan down with her.

Even Ye Guan was shocked. When Yu Yichao grabbed his shoulders, a terrifying Invincible Sword Intent burst out of him, and it protected him at the critical moment.

Boom!

The entire world seemed to tremble as the explosion rocked the battlefield.

The explosion was so loud that everyone felt pain in their ears.

Ye Guan flew several kilometers away, and blood haphazardly spurted out of his mouth like arrows he streaked across the skies. Eventually, he managed to recover and stop, but his clothes were already drenched in blood. Blood was also dripping out of his lips.

The denizens of the Guanyuan Universe were horrified.

Meanwhile, the expressions of the Divine Spirits were incomparably ugly. Yu Yichao was gone; she had become yet another casualty in this war. Three prodigies on the Martial List had already perished since they started fighting.

The Divine Spirits had to admit that this was out of their expectations.

The Divine Spirits' expressions were gloomy as they stared at Ye Guan.

Ye Guan wiped the blood off his mouth and smiled.

He turned to the Divine Spirits and roared, "Next!"

Next?! He still wanted to fight?!

The Divine Spirits glared at Ye Guan, but they were inwardly reeling in shock.

Just then, a Divine Spirit walked out of the golden spacetime tunnel. The Divine Spirit was a tall man clad in a simple white robe with a saber in hand.

"Sui Xin!" a Divine Spirit exclaimed. Sui Xin was ranked sixth on the True Martial List.

Sui Xin was here rather than the one ranked seventh on the list!

The Divine Spirits' expressions turned pensive, but they were also hopeful.

Sui Xin was a legendary saber cultivator in the True Universe. It was rumored that he somehow managed to kill a Time Immortal Realm cultivator, who was three realms above him at the time. Yes, three realms above him.

He was a heaven-defying monstrous talent whose overall prowess couldn't be measured by his cultivation base.

After that battle, Sui Xin disappeared and focused on cultivating. People would occasionally hear news about him, but that was about it. He had completely secluded himself to focus on cultivating.

And that was exactly why everyone was so surprised to see Sui Xin here. After the initial surprise and shock, however, the Divine Spirits were thrilled.

Sui Xin slowly walked up to Ye Guan.

His gaze was steady and without even the slightest ripple.

Ye Guan was about to attack when Ye Qing appeared beside him. Ye Guan wanted to speak, but Ye Qing berated him and said, "If you're not going to let us fight, then why are we even here? Are we here to watch you die fighting?"

Ye Guan grinned. He wanted to say something, but Ye Qing looked away and shouted, "Help him out!"

Yue Chen and Gu Taizi appeared to help the staggering Ye Guan walk away.

Ye Qing turned to look at Sui Xin and said, "I will fight you."

Sui Xin shook his head. His eyes were on Ye Guan as he said, "I want to fight him."

Ye Qing frowned.

“I’ll give him time to heal. Once he has recovered, I’ll fight him,” added Sui Xin.

Ye Qing stared deeply at Sui Xin and suggested, “You can kill me, heal, and then you fight my Brother Ye Guan afterward.”

Sui Xin pondered over it before nodding. “Okay.”

As soon as his words fell, he rushed toward Ye Qing with his saber. A kaleidoscope of saber lights manifested, suppressing everyone within ten kilometers of it.

Ye Qing’s eyes narrowed. He didn’t hold back as he raised his hand and shouted, “Open!”

Boom!

A door manifested and opened above him—the Door of Laws!

Ye Qing didn’t dare to underestimate the talents on the True Martial List.

The Nine Dao Laws emerged from the Door of Laws.

Ye Qing kicked off of the ground with his right foot and rushed toward Sui Xin while the Nine Dao Laws orbited him.

He had chosen to fight Sui Xin head-on.

Boom!

An ear-shattering explosion echoed throughout the Xuzhen Battlefield.

Ye Qing and Sui Xin retreated at the same time, but a shrill noise gradually became clearer in Ye Qing's ears as he retreated. It turned out that a saber was flying toward him, and it carried with it a deluge of saber light akin to a tsunami.

The saber light was both towering and mighty, seemingly capable of inundating the entire Xuzhen Battlefield.

Ye Qing smiled sinisterly. He opened his arms and roared, "Converge!"

The Nine Dao Laws rushed toward him and melted into his glabella.

Ye Qing's aura surged dramatically as the Nine Dao Laws bestowed their power unto him. Under everyone's astonished gazes, Ye Qing clenched his fist and sent a punch. It was a punch carrying the power of the Nine Dao Laws, and it was so powerful that the spacetime a few kilometers away from him quivered violently.

Boom!

The entire Xuzhen World seemed to tremble upon impact. The collision generated a backlash that struck both Ye Qing and Sui Xin, sending them flying away from each other at the same time.

However, just as they stopped flying and managed to stand on their feet once more, the two rushed toward each other once again as if they couldn't wait to see who would emerge victorious amidst their bout.

Boom!

A powerful wave of energy spread across the Xuzhen Battlefield, and the spacetime between Ye Qing and Sui Xin trembled uncontrollably.

Ye Qing and Sui Xin had to retreat and widen the distance between each other.

Soon, the dust settled, and both fighters took time to catch their breaths. Sui Xin closed his eyes and placed his right hand on his saber, seemingly in concentration. He appeared as though he were a monk deep in meditation.

Meanwhile, Ye Qing gestured with his hands, and the Door of Laws trembled. The power of Laws incessantly flowed out of the door, making spacetime quiver as if it were about to shatter anytime soon.

If it hadn't been for Mu Tiandao, the Heavenly Dao of the Xuzhen World wouldn't have been able to keep up with the spacetime repairs.

Just then, Sui Xin's eyes shot wide open. A horrifying saber force burst out of him, and even the onlookers standing over ten kilometers away from him could feel the terrifying pressure that he was emitting.

They all felt suffocated. Astonished, the onlookers rapidly retreated.

Sui Xin paid them no heed and rushed toward Ye Qing. He appeared in front of Ye Qing in the blink of an eye, and he swung his saber toward the crown of Ye Qing's head. It was a scary move that made the Xuzhen World tremble.

However, Ye Qing wasn't afraid. There wasn't even a hint of fear in his eyes as he dashed toward Sui Xin and hurled a punch. The Nine Dao Laws turned into an imprint and strengthened his punch, sending ripples throughout the battlefield.

It was going to be another head-on collision!

Boom!

A deafening explosion reverberated, and the two were sent flying once again.

The onlookers were stunned to see a massive shockwave spread outward from where the collision had occurred. The powerful shockwave lasted for quite a while, hitting everyone within ten kilometers of it.

Everyone's eyes fell on the distant battlefield.

Ye Qing and Sui Xin were about two kilometers away from each other, and they looked miserable through and through, as their fleshly bodies were a bloody mess. They looked as if they were shattered vases, and blood dripped down their wounds non-stop.

The Divine Spirits were gloomy. The members of the Guanxuan Universe's younger generation are actually this strong...

Meanwhile, Ye Guan had more or less recovered. He clenched his fists, and his eyes were filled with worry as he stared intently at Ye Qing in the distance.

Just then, Sui Xin stretched his hand out and clenched it.

Boom!

His fleshly body exploded into a bloody mist. Sui Xin's fleshly body was already a mangled mess, so he had decided to just abandon it.

Sui Xin then turned to Ye Qing. He lifted his saber and walked slowly toward Ye Qing.

The horrifying pressure boring down on Ye Qing got heavier and heavier as Sui Xin got closer to him.

Ye Qing suddenly clenched his fists, and his fleshly body also exploded into a bloody mist. With that, he looked up and grinned sinisterly at the powerful saber force Sui Xin was exuding.

"Come!" he roared, and the Nine Dao Laws burst out of his glabella.

Shwaaa!

Beams of light in nine different colors took to the skies, and the distinct power of each and every Dao Law abruptly pervaded the skies above the Xuzhen Battlefield. Every Dao Law was like a tidal wave, threatening to engulf the entire battlefield.

“Come at me!” Sui Xin roared. He picked up the pace, and he was soon running across the battlefield with a dazzling saber light in tow as his saber energy reached its peak.

Ye Qing boisterously laughed and shouted, “I’m coming!”

He ran like mad toward Sui Xin, and his momentum was no less than the latter. Clearly, he was about to unleash his ultimate move.

The Nine Dao Laws up above the battlefield converged and eventually merged, creating an amalgamation of power that the spacetime of the Xuzhen Battlefield could barely endure despite Mu Tiandao’s reinforcement.

The spectators more than ten kilometers away stared with trepidation.

Sui Xin had abandoned his fleshly body in exchange for power, and the power of his saber reached a new peak.

The two had clearly decided to perform their ultimate moves with all their might.

The onlookers could hardly breathe, and their eyes were unwittingly transfixed on both fighters as Ye Qing and Sui Xin’s ultimate moves finally collided with each other.

BOOM!

A cataclysmic explosion tore through the Xuzhen Battlefield. An indescribably powerful energy burst out at the moment of collision, making the surrounding spacetime undulate frantically as if it were about to be obliterated.

Ye Qing and Sui Xin were sent flying at least a few kilometers away, and they struck the ground roughly after a mighty long fall. They tumbled and rolled for quite a while before finally coming to a halt.

The Xuzhen Battlefield abruptly descended into silence, and both sides glanced warily at each other.

Ye Guan stared nervously at Ye Qing's blurry soul form. His fists were clenched as he gnashed his teeth in silence.

Just then, the Nine Dao Laws turned into beams of light that stabilized Ye Qing's soul.

Meanwhile, the saber in Sui Xin's right hand turned into a beam of light that shot into Sui Xin's glabella. Sui Xin's strong Saber Soul stabilized his injured soul.

Their conditions had stabilized, but they could no longer continue fighting.

Ye Guan abruptly vanished into thin air and reappeared in front of Ye Qing.

He looked down at Ye Qing and muttered, "Rest well..."

A middle-aged man suddenly manifested next to Ye Qing.

The middle-aged man was none other than Ye Qing's teacher.

Ye Guan stared at the middle-aged man. The middle-aged man turned his gaze away from Ye Qing and onto Ye Guan before saying, "Young Master Ye, you have to be careful."

Ye Guan nodded and said, "Senior, please take care of him."

The middle-aged man nodded, and he brought Ye Qing's soul away.

Ye Qing needed enough time to heal and recover his fleshly body.

Reconstructing a cultivator's fleshly body wasn't that difficult of a task for the Immortal Treasures Pavilion and the Guanxuan Academy. They could easily reconstruct the fleshly body of a cultivator and heal their soul so long as their soul was still alive.

Ye Guan slowly turned around.

Ruler An was already standing in front of Sui Xin.

Ruler An looked down at Sui Xin and muttered to no one in particular, "Take him away."

An old man abruptly appeared next to Sui Xin, and the old man brought him away.

Ruler An's gaze fell on Guan, and she asked, "I'm pretty young, you know? Do you mind if I fight you?"

Ye Guan opened his palm, and the Path Sword appeared in his mind. "Sure, I don't mind."

Ruler An glanced at the Path Sword before staring deeply at Ye Guan and asking, "You didn't pull that sword out during your earlier fights, but you're actually willing to use it against me. Do you mind if I ask why?"

Ye Guan stared indifferently at Ruler An and said, "If you're that curious, then I can only say that I just don't like you."

"Hm, let me guess..." Ruler An smiled and said, "You've been refraining from using that sword, as that sword is extremely powerful. It's beyond your league, and you're afraid that the sword will start controlling you rather than the other way around. To be more specific, you simply don't want to rely too much on an external tool. Is that it?"

"You're really smart, Miss. I'm impressed!" Ye Guan said with a nod. He wasn't lying when he said that Ruler An's deduction had impressed him.

Ruler An stared intently at Ye Guan before saying, "I want those on the True Martial List to listen to what I'm about to say: I forbid you from using extremely powerful artifacts against Ye Guan. Let's fight as fairly as possible, and I'm sure Ye Guan will not use his artifacts if you don't use yours."

Little Pagoda was astonished, and he lampooned. "Damn it, she really knows how to play this game, huh? She knows that this brat's sword is peerless, and there isn't any artifact in the True Universe capable of matching up to it. She knew that all too well, so she decided to make sure that Ye Guan wouldn't use that sword during his future fights.

"If the talents of the True Universe refrain from using their artifacts, then Ye Guan will definitely not pull that sword out! Haaa, Little Guan's enemy is too smart. I really feel like the risk is getting higher and higher the longer we're playing this game!"

"I think it's great," said the mysterious voice before explaining, "There's no way he'll improve if he relies on the Path Sword, and it'll also be just overkill if he uses the Path Sword against the younger generation.

"Moreover, his goal isn't to become the king of relying on others but to reach the peak of the Invincible Sword Dao!"

Little Pagoda went silent. Yeah, that makes sense.

In addition, Little Pagoda already knew what would happen if the sword was stronger than the swordsman. The Sword Master had been there, after all.

Ye Guan stared quietly at Ruler An.

Ruler An turned and shouted, "The third placer shall fight!"

Boom!

A horrifying aura burst out of the golden spacetime tunnel.

Ye Guan ended up skipping a few ranks to fight the third placer on the True Martial List!

Chapter 257: Being Mortal

A powerful energy undulation seeped out of the golden spacetime tunnel, and a young man walked out of the spacetime tunnel under everyone's gazes.

The young man was wearing a cotton robe with clear and sharp facial features. He stood up straight as if nothing could make him bend. His eyes were shining beneath his lush eyebrows, and his lips were curled up into a smile.

He was radiating a mad and sinister vibe.

"Yong Qi!" the Divine Spirits exclaimed. The crowd erupted into murmurs upon hearing his name.

Yong Qi was ranked third on the True Martial List, and he was the youngest Time Immortal Realm cultivator the True Universe had seen in the past thousand years.

He became a Time Immortal Realm cultivator when he was just seventeen years old, and he was bestowed the Great Sovereign title at eighteen years of age. In other words, he was the youngest Time Immortal Realm cultivator and holder of the Great Sovereign title that the True Universe had seen in the past three thousand years.

Understandably, the Divine Spirits were thrilled to see Yong Qi.

The Divine Spirits were frustrated because they hadn't won even a single match since the fights started, and they felt especially suffocated whenever Ye Guan was fighting one of their own.

Ye Guan was just too strong, and he was also a hooligan, frustrating the Divine Spirits to no end.

Honestly, they wanted to make the top three listers on the True Martial List fight, but the others on the list didn't like the idea. They were all prideful cultivators of the True Universe, so who among them wouldn't want to fight for their universe?

Fortunately, Ruler An took the words out of their mouths. Otherwise, they would have had no choice but to send their people to their deaths.

Mu Niannian abruptly appeared next to An Nanjing. She looked down at Yong Qi and said, "It's going to be a difficult fight."

An Nanjing nodded in agreement.

Mu Niannian continued. "This batch of young talents from the True Universe are extraordinary."

An Nanjing's gaze quietly landed on Ye Guan, and her eyes were shining with worry.

At the moment, Ye Guan and Ye Qing were the only ones strong enough to fight the younger generation of the True Universe. In other words, the Guanyuan Universe's younger generation was indeed too weak compared to the True Universe's.

Yong Qi walked until he was about a hundred meters away from Ye Guan. He stared deeply at Ye Guan, but he didn't bother talking as he lifted his hand and punched out.

Rumble!

Yong Qi's punch seemed to contain a cataclysmic might that sent ripples throughout a kilometer of spacetime around him.

Ye Guan felt like a small boat in the middle of giant waves, but his expression was calm as he thrust his sword forward.

His sword move contained the combined power of forty-five swords!

Ye Guan's limit was forty-five swords, but his sword move couldn't be underestimated, as it was enhanced by the Invincible Sword Intent and the Invincible Sword Soul.

Neither of the two decided to test the waters—they immediately went all-out.

A dazzling sword light bloomed at the tip of Ye Guan's sword.

Boom!

Ye Guan was sent flying at least a few hundred meters away, but Yong Qi remained unmoving.

The denizens of the Guanyuan Universe looked somber. He's that strong?

Meanwhile, the Divine Spirits erupted into raucous cheers. It was their first time seeing Ye Guan being dominated in a fight, and they felt like their pent-up frustration was finally released, causing them to cheer to no end.

Ye Guan looked down at his arm; it had gone numb from the collision just now.

How terrifying...

Ye Guan's sword move just now contained the power of forty-five swords, and it had also been enhanced by his Invincible Sword Intent and Invincible Sword Soul, yet his sword move actually failed to match up to his opponent's attack.

"Again!" Yong Qi shouted before sending out another punch. It was a simple punch, but the power it held distorted the surrounding spacetime.

The onlookers were already more than ten kilometers away, but they still retreated in a hurry. The powerful undulations radiating from Yong Qi's fist gripped their hearts with a sense of trepidation, making them feel breathless.

Ye Guan stared calmly at the oncoming punch before stepping out.

Boom!

A loud explosion echoed as Ye Guan circulated the full extent of his power as a Great Sword Sovereign to perform another sword move. It was the same sword move earlier, but it was enhanced by not just his Invincible Sword Intent and Invincible Sword Soul but by his Great Sword Sovereign sword force as well!

Boom!

Ye Guan's attack collided with Yong Qi's fist, and the spacetime around them briefly turned illusory. The surrounding spacetime failed to withstand their power and was obliterated before it was quickly restored by the Heavenly Dao.

However, it seemed that Yong Qi was dissatisfied as he clenched his fist once more and sent another punch.

Rumble!

An indescribably powerful energy wrapped his fist, but the spacetime around Yong Qi abruptly collapsed. Ye Guan was blasted at least a few kilometers away, and when he stopped, he was shocked to find the spacetime in front of him pulsing and twisting into strange shapes.

"Mortal[1] Fist Force!" someone exclaimed, sending the crowd into an uproar.

The denizens of the Guanxuan Universe stared at Yong Qi in disbelief.

He had actually cultivated his fist until it reached the Mortal Fist Realm.

It had to be known that there was an incomparably massive chasm between the Mortal Realms and the realms beneath them, so no one would have thought that Yong Qi had already reached the Mortal Fist Realm.

The expressions of the Guanxuan Universe's denizens turned ugly.

Meanwhile, the Divine Spirits erupted into cheers. They all believed that there was no way Yong Qi could possibly lose against Ye Guan. It wouldn't make sense for Yong Qi to lose when his cultivation base and fist cultivation base were higher than Ye Guan's cultivation base and sword cultivation base.

Ye Guan looked down at his sword force and chuckled. His enemy had completely dominated his sword force, and he found it so absurd that he couldn't help but laugh.

The Divine Spirits frowned upon seeing Ye Guan laugh. Why is this guy laughing? Does he still have a trump card?

A Divine Spirit with a spear in hand sneered, "It's funny how you're laughing in the face of death. It seems that the Guanxuan Universe isn't anything special."

"Shut up!" A man in white glared at the Divine Spirit holding a spear and said, "You speak as if you can do what he has done! What? Want to have a go at it?"

Everyone rolled their eyes at the Divine Spirit holding a spear.

They weren't stupid enough to keep underestimating Ye Guan after what he had done over the past few matches. Honestly, if Ye Guan were a denizen of the True Universe, he would have definitely become a part of the True Martial List.

Only fools would mock those stronger than them...

The expression of the Divine Spirit holding a spear turned ugly when he realized that even his fellow Divine Spirits were staring at him with disgusted gazes.

The man in white glared coldly at him and said, "Even Yong Qi doesn't dare to underestimate Ye Guan, so who are you to look down on him? I don't think he can beat Yong Qi, but he can definitely beat you up like you're his grandson."

The man in white turned to look at Ye Guan and muttered, "He's extremely talented, and he's going to become a massive headache to the True Universe if he were allowed to grow any further."

The Divine Spirits went silent.

The True Universe was the hegemon of the All Worlds and the other universes, but it had never dared to underestimate the Guanxuan Universe. After all, the Sword Master had once fought his way into the True Universe.

In addition, the Guanxuan Universe was the only place that the True Universe had never truly conquered!

Meanwhile, Ye Guan chuckled and exclaimed, "Let me see just how powerful you are with your Mortal Fist!"

Swoosh!

Ye Guan abruptly vanished, and a sword light streaked across the air.

Yong Qi's eyes narrowed. He stepped out and threw a punch.

Boom!

A tidal wave of overwhelming force swept across the battlefield, and the entire Xuzhen World itself seemed to tremble as it loomed over Ye Guan.

Crackle!

The sword light shattered, and Ye Guan was sent flying at least a kilometer away.

However, Ye Guan disappeared as soon as he regained his footing.

The onlookers blinked once, and they found a dazzling sword light not too far away from Yong Qi.

Yong Qi threw another punch, shattering the sword light and blasting Ye Guan away.

However, there was a change on the battlefield as Yong Qi chased after Ye Guan in mid-air and sent a punch toward the latter.

Ye Guan twisted and adjusted his position in mid-air before swinging his sword with his waist in a sword thrust. It was a haphazardly executed sword move, but it still contained the power of forty-five swords, and it sent ripples throughout the surrounding spacetime.

Yong Qi's punch shattered Ye Guan's sword made out of sword energy, blasting Ye Guan a kilometer away.

Yong Qi chased after Ye Guan once more. This time, a powerful fist force formed a vortex that converged on his hand. His figure turned blurry, and he reappeared not too far away from Ye Guan.

Ye Guan remained calm in the face of the oncoming punch. He raised his sword and thrust forward.

Kaboom!

There were no surprises.

The sword light shattered, and Ye Guan was sent flying once again.

The denizens of the Guanyuan Universe were anxious.

It was their first time seeing Ye Guan being dominated by his opponent.

Yong Qi was so strong that it seemed like Ye Guan was stuck in a quagmire.

Was he really going to lose?

Everyone's eyes were fixed on Ye Guan.

They didn't want to admit it, but Ye Guan was the only one who could fight the young talents of the True Universe. Ye Guan's defeat would put the lives of the Guanyuan Universe's younger generation in danger.

Ye Guan was their most powerful and only fighter. They would all die if he ended up losing because none of them were strong enough to fight the Divine Spirits. How about asking the older generation of the Guanyuan Universe for help?

It was impossible. The Guanyuan Universe's younger generation would never be able to lift their heads again if they were forced to do such a thing.

Simply put, Ye Guan's death also meant the death of an entire generation. The younger generation of the Guanyuan Universe would lose all their backbone and motivation. In other words, the Guanyuan Universe itself was in peril.

Nalan Jia clenched her fists as Ye Guan was sent flying by his opponent again and again.

Meanwhile, the Divine Spirits cheered at the exciting sight. Ye Guan was the Guanyuan Universe's most powerful young talent. Despair would fill the hearts of the Guanyuan Universe's younger generation once Ye Guan was dead.

By then, they would be like lambs at the slaughterhouse.

Ye Guan had to die today!

Boom!

All of a sudden, a loud explosion rocked the Xuzhen Battlefield. Ye Guan flew at least a kilometer away, and blood spurted out of his mouth as if it were an arrow that had just been let go.

Ye Guan's fleshly body was mangled, and he was drenched in his own blood.

Yong Qi stepped forward. This time, he used all his might for his next punch.

Rumble!

The heavens and the earth themselves seemed to groan as Yong Qi's punch tore through the air. The punch contained a cataclysmic might that made Ye Guan feel as if a mountain was falling down toward him at breakneck speeds.

The spacetime around Yong Qi twisted and distorted violently as the punch made a beeline for Ye Guan.

However, Ye Guan didn't retreat before the terrifying might of Yong Qi's punch. Instead, he closed his eyes and examined the power of the oncoming fist. Moments later, he grinned and muttered, "So this is what being mortal means..."

Ye Guan bravely stepped forward.

Boom!

A horrifying sword force burst out of him. A sword manifested in the blink of an eye, and Ye Guan immediately thrust it toward Yong Qi's fist.

Boom!

The sword and the fist collided, but the sword didn't shatter.

It seemed undisturbed as it rushed toward Yong Qi.

The onlookers were beyond stupefied.

Mortal Sword Realm!

The entire battlefield went quiet; it was so quiet that one could hear a pin drop.

1. Similar to the Mortal Sword Realm. I guess it's not swordsman-exclusive ㄟ

Chapter 258: Shameless!

Everyone was flabbergasted; how could this be? Their minds went blank; they truly couldn't understand how Ye Guan was enlightened to his Mortal Sword in the middle of a battle.

After the initial shock, the denizens of the Guanxuan Universe erupted into cheers.

Ye Guan had just gone past the Great Sword Sovereign Realm to reach the Mortal Sword Realm, which meant that he had just become a true monster.

An Nanjing and Mu Niannian were pleased, but they were actually worried earlier.

They were also aware of the grim consequences if Ye Guan were to end up defeated. The younger generation of the Guanxuan Universe would definitely be annihilated. Therefore, they were more than pleased to see Ye Guan make a breakthrough into the Mortal Sword Realm.

Ye Guan's Sword Intent and Sword Soul were special, so he had become drastically more powerful after making a breakthrough in his Sword Dao than if he hadn't awakened his Sword Soul.

At this point, a cultivator with the same accomplishments as him on their own Daos would find it difficult to match up to Ye Guan.

Ruler An knew that as well, so her expression was extremely ugly right now.

The Mortal Sword Realm! For god's sake, why did he make a breakthrough at such a critical juncture? Ruler An was well aware of just how dangerous a Mortal Sword Realm swordsman was. Even worse, Ye Guan had also awakened his Sword Soul.

Ye Guan's sword obliterated Yong Qi's fist force.

Yong Qi's eyes narrowed, and he started panicking.

He never expected that Ye Guan would make a breakthrough mid-fight.

There was a loud bang as Yong Qi flew backward. Yong Qi flew a few hundred meters before he managed to stop. The Divine Spirits frowned, but they were also filled with disbelief.

Why was the Fist Dao so much weaker than the Sword Dao when both Yong Qi and Ye Guan had the same accomplishments on their own Daos?

Yong Qi glanced down at his right hand. It was completely ripped apart, and his white bones were exposed. He was at a loss for words. Clearly, he hadn't expected that a swordsman at the Mortal Sword Realm would be so strong.

Unbelievable! Yong Qi glared at Ye Guan in the distance, and his right hand slowly curled into a fist.

Ye Guan suddenly vanished, and a shrill, resonant cry pervaded the battlefield.

Yong Qi's eyes narrowed, and there was an icy light in his eyes as he punched with all his might. His punch contained the power of a hundred thousand troops galloping to war on their horses, and it made the surrounding spacetime quiver violently.

Kaboom!

Ye Guan's sword struck Yong Qi's fist force, shattering it.

A powerful force swept Yong Qi away. The surrounding kilometer of space undulated wildly, and Yong Qi's fleshly body was in terrible shape. Blood incessantly poured out of him, and he looked like a bloody zombie.

A few Divine Spirits spectating the fight clenched their fists. They cast an anxious gaze on Yong Qi. Was Yong Qi going to lose as well?

Just then, Ruler An's voice echoed in Yong Qi's head. "Retreat; stop fighting him."

Retreat? Yong Qi shook his head. A retreat was tantamount to a surrender, and he didn't want to surrender no matter what.

Ruler An tried to convince him. "He's made a breakthrough into the Mortal Sword Realm, and you are no longer his opponent. You're talented enough to become a Divine Sovereign. You just have to survive this fight."

Ruler An stared deeply at Yong Qi. She didn't want Yong Qi to die here.

Yong Qi would certainly become a Divine Sovereign in the future, and it would be a waste to see him die here.

However, Yong Qi shook his head and laughed. "Ruler An, I would rather die than surrender. Surrender? No way!"

With that, he walked slowly toward Ye Guan. A powerful explosion as an insidious flame rushed out of him. A tempest of energy abruptly enveloped him; he wasn't planning on going down so easily!

Boom!

A deep rumble echoed from within Yong Qi as his prowess reached a new peak; it was a power that he had obtained after sacrificing both his fleshly body and his soul.

The Divine Spirits went silent at the sight, and they stared intently at Yong Qi burning brightly like the sun. They felt conflicted deep inside.

Ruler An's expression darkened.

Yong Qi had a bright future ahead of him, but he was willing to die here.

Ye Guan stared quietly at Yong Qi while mulling over something. His breakthrough had increased his strength significantly, and he couldn't wait to see just how strong he had become after reaching the Mortal Sword Realm.

Yong Qi took one final glance at the golden spacetime tunnel. His eyes seemed to pierce the spacetime tunnel to reach the True Universe. There was regret and a forlorn light in his eyes. He knew that he wouldn't be able to go back home.

He was truly regretful—he was regretful that he couldn't say goodbye to so many people back home.

Yong Qi turned toward Ye Guan and laughed hysterically. "My name is Yong Qi, and I'm from the True Universe. I will drag you down with me."

He stomped and dashed forward, and the full extent of his cultivation base fueled him as he made a beeline for Ye Guan. He had become extremely powerful. Yong Qi reckoned that he had never felt so powerful before.

Soon, he brought his hand back and clenched his fist. He poured everything he had—even his life—into his fist before sending it toward Ye Guan.

Yong Qi's fist rapidly approached Ye Guan, and his aura became even stronger as it inched closer and closer to the latter. The spacetime a few dozen kilometers away from Yong Qi quivered violently despite the distance.

The onlookers were shocked. Yong Qi was about to become a Divine Sovereign!

Ruler An looked down at Yong Qi with disbelief. She stared closely at Yong Qi and discovered that Yong Qi was indeed on the cusp of becoming a Divine Sovereign.

Ruler An glared at Ye Guan with her hands clenched powerfully. She fell into deep contemplation as she ruminated over her options. The older generation of the True Universe was strong enough to fight the older generation of the Guanxuan Universe.

However, Ruler An reckoned that if she were to make a move, war would most likely erupt between the older generation of both universes. It would be a bloodier war than that war thirty million years ago. After all, Ye Guan's Dao Protector was Destiny.

Ye Guan stared calmly at Yong Qi running over toward him.

Yong Qi's outstretched fist was filled with an indescribably powerful fist force. When Yong Qi was just inches away from Ye Guan, Yong Qi shattered the shackles of the Time Immortal Realm to become a Divine Sovereign.

At the same time, Ye Guan made a move.

A dazzling sword light streaked across the skies, and both fist and sword collided in mid-air, generating a powerful explosion that sent tremors throughout the entire Xuzhen Battlefield.

A figure was sent flying away.

The onlookers took a closer look and found that the figure belonged to Ye Guan.

Ye Guan flew rapidly, and he tumbled on the ground quite a few times before he finally came to a halt. When the dust settled, Ye Guan appeared once more, but his fleshly body was no more.

Meanwhile, Yong Qi had been reduced to ashes by the collision of their ultimate moves, and the only traces of his existence were his overwhelmingly powerful Fist Force and Fist Intent that the onlookers could still see and feel in the air.

Yong Qi was dead!

A deafening silence landed on the heads of the Divine Spirits. They clenched their fists and gnashed their teeth. They were furious, but they also thought of it as a waste of life. If Yong Qi were still alive, his future would have been very bright.

He ended up becoming a Divine Sovereign a few moments before he perished. He was truly a heaven-defying monstrous talent of the True Universe, but it was a pity that he ended up dying here.

Just then, a powerful shockwave burst out of Ye Guan.

The onlookers turned to Ye Guan and were stunned.

Lightning clouds had gathered above Ye Guan.

Was he going to go through his Heavenly Tribulation right there and then?

What the hell?

The Heavenly Dao of the Xuzhen World stared quietly at Ye Guan. A cultivator on the cusp of becoming a Divine Tribulation Realm cultivator had to withstand a Heavenly Tribulation before they could truly make a breakthrough.

Heavenly Tribulations were under the management of Heavenly Daos, so the Heavenly Tribulation clouds above Ye Guan were under the management of the Xuzhen World's Heavenly Dao.

However, the Heavenly Dao seemed like it had no idea what to do.

Should it send a Heavenly Tribulation on Ye Guan's way?

The Xuzhen World's Heavenly Dao was scared.

It was afraid of messing up and being held accountable for its mistake. Ye Guan was the King of the Guanxuan Universe, after all, so Ye Guan was the manager of every Heavenly Dao located in every world under the Guanxuan Universe's jurisdiction.

Just then, Mu Tiandao's voice echoed in its head.

"Send one his way. For formalities' sake," she said.

Ye Guan had already broken through, and a Heavenly Tribulation wouldn't affect him both negatively and positively. Still, he had to go through a Heavenly Tribulation for the sake of formalities.

The Heavenly Dao was relieved, and it sent a bolt of divine lightning on Ye Guan's way. Ye Guan merely glanced at the divine lightning and waved his sleeve. It was a casual action, but the divine lightning inexplicably burst into pieces.

Ye Guan was now a Divine Tribulation Realm cultivator. The Heavenly Dao saw that Ye Guan had successfully vanquished a bolt of divine lightning, and it rewarded Ye Guan with a gift that the latter frantically absorbed.

After a while, Ye Guan discovered something weird. The Heavenly Dao's gift seemed a bit too much, and it seemed like the Heavenly Dao wouldn't stop giving him Heavenly Dao Energy.

A few experts on the Guanxuan Universe's side couldn't help but laugh at how absurd the sight they were staring at. The Heavenly Dao's gift wasn't supposed to be that bountiful, and the amount of Heavenly Dao Energy that it would give as a gift also depended on the Heavenly Dao's mood.

However, the Heavenly Dao of the Xuzhen World seemed like it had decided to devote its life to strengthening Ye Guan.

Mu Tiandao shook her head and chuckled. She then glanced at the Heavenly Dao and said, "That's enough."

The Heavenly Dao of the Xuzhen World immediately stopped and retreated. It had lived for so long in the Guanxuan Universe that it knew what to do to survive. Of course, the same could be said for the Cosmic Spirits of the Guanxuan Universe.

The Heavenly Dao of the Xuzhen World knew that connections were vital to survival, so it had made sure to refine its ability to please and make connections with supreme elites to the limit.

Ye Guan's aura continued to rise as he consolidated his power. He had been suppressing his cultivation base all this while, so he practically took off to the skies when he finally made a breakthrough.

The Divine Spirits stared at Ye Guan with grim looks. They finally recalled that Ye Guan was just a paltry Dao Tribulation Realm cultivator while he was fighting Yong Qi earlier.

The Divine Spirits suddenly felt worried.

Ye Guan had just become a Mortal Sword Realm swordsman, and he had also just become a Divine Tribulation Realm cultivator. He was already so strong before his breakthroughs, so the Divine Spirits were afraid to even imagine his current strength.

Ruler An's expression was solemn as she stared at Ye Guan. Things weren't looking good for them. Ye Guan's sword cultivation base was so high that most of them had forgotten that he was just a Dao Tribulation Realm cultivator while fighting Yong Qi.

What would happen once Ye Guan reached the Time Immortal Realm?

Ruler An was convinced that even Divine Sovereigns wouldn't be Ye Guan's match once he became a Time Immortal Realm cultivator. To make matters worse, Ye Guan's accomplishments on the Sword Dao were exceedingly high, and he was exceptionally talented as well.

Rumble!

Just then, a young man walked out of the golden spacetime tunnel. A piece of wild grass was in his mouth, and he was chewing on it as he walked out of the golden spacetime tunnel. He looked like he couldn't care less about what was happening.

"Mo Wulian[1]!"

He's Mo Wulian? The Divine Spirits were stunned.

Someone shouted once again, "He's ranked second on the True Martial List!"

Everyone was astonished. They weren't familiar with the faces of those within the top three on the True Martial List, as they rarely appeared in public.

Mo Wulian walked up to Ye Guan and said, "You're incredible! You actually defeated Yong Qi!"

Ye Guan stared at Mo Wulian and asked, "Would you mind if I reconstruct my fleshly body first before we fight?"

Mo Wulian hurriedly nodded. "Of course, I mind."

The onlookers froze and went silent.

Mo Wulian added, "Of course, I wouldn't want you to recover before we fight."

Mo Wulian then swept his gaze across the denizens of the Guanxuan Universe and laughed before saying, "Come on, don't look at me like that.

"I mean, there's no point even if you look at me like that. I'm shameless, and I'm proud of it. I also have a penchant for taking advantage of others. Hahaha!"

Mo Wulian turned toward Ye Guan and smirked. "I love it when people glare at me hatefully. Anyway, come on! Come here and kill me!"

What a shameless bastard! Ye Guan was silent. He opened his palm, and the Path Sword appeared in his hand. He snickered and thought. He's so shameless, so I'll be shameless as well. Wait, I think being shameless is actually pretty fun!

1. Wulian means shameless, but Mo Shameless sounds weird lol 🤔

Chapter 259: Gang Fight

Mo Wulian's smile and delighted demeanor were replaced by a grim look when Ye Guan whipped out the Path Sword.

I'm in danger! A sense of foreboding gripped his heart. Elite cultivators were naturally sensitive to danger because of the hardships they had gone through to become elite cultivators.

The feeling that Mo Wulian got from Ye Guan changed completely and abruptly when Ye Guan took out the Path Sword. Mo Wulian stared with narrowed eyes at the Path Sword, and his heart was pervaded by unease.

Mo Wulian remembered that Ye Guan had a mysterious sword that allowed him to fight Divine Kings, but his anxiety went through the room when he discovered that the mysterious sword in Ye Guan's arsenal was far—far stronger than he thought.

Just then, Ruler An's voice echoed in Mo Wulian's head. "Let him recover."

Mo Wulian blinked and smiled. “Young Lord Ye, why don’t you recover your fleshly body first? We’ll fight fair and square afterward. The True Universe strongly advocates fairness and justice, and I don’t want you to feel wronged.”

The onlookers’ expressions turned weird. Mo Wulian was truly shameless.

Ye Guan glanced at Mo Wulian, and then he sat down cross-legged to recover.

Mo Wulian smiled, and he did not make a move. He knew that he had zero chance of winning if Ye Guan were to use that sword against him. As such, everyone watched as Ye Guan recovered his fleshly body. Soon, Ye Guan was fully recovered.

Ye Guan examined himself and shook his head. His fleshly body was too weak, and it was actually destroyed so easily. However, Ye Guan had no plans to cultivate his physique anytime soon. He didn’t want to bite off more than he could chew, after all.

He was also a Martial God aside from being a swordsman. Ye Guan didn’t want to divide his time and resources any further, so he decided to focus on his martial arts and swordsmanship in the meantime.

Ye Guan’s eyes fell on Mo Wulian.

“Come,” he said.

Mo Wulian grinned and pointed at the Path Sword in Ye Guan’s hand.

“Ah, this?” Ye Guan said, “Don’t worry about this; you can use your spiritual artifacts[1] as well!”

Mo Wulian was stunned. Huh? You’re still going to use that sword?

Ruler An appeared in front of Mo Wulian.

She glared at Ye Guan and asked, "Are you going to go back on your word?"

"Going back on my word?" Ye Guan frowned. He seemed confused as he asked, "When did I promise that I wouldn't use my sword?"

Ruler An went silent at that.

Ye Guan explained, "Ruler An, I'm a swordsman, so it's only natural for me to wield a sword. However, you're actually not going to let me wield my sword? How shameless is the True Universe? Are you not afraid of becoming a laughingstock?"

Ruler An's eyes narrowed.

"Are you not ashamed of what you're doing?"

Ye Guan glanced at Mo Wulian and smirked. "I'm just being shameless like him."

Mo Wulian glared at Ye Guan, but he didn't say anything in response.

Ruler An wanted to say something, but Ye Guan smiled and said, "Ruler An, I'm a swordsman. It is only natural that I use a sword, right?"

Ye Guan shook his head and chuckled before adding, "Ruler An, I haven't been using a real sword because I wanted to experience hardships during battles for the sake of becoming even stronger. I've been making swords out of sword energy, but it doesn't necessarily mean that I can't use a real sword, right?"

Ruler An glared hatefully at Ye Guan, but she was quiet.

Ye Guan turned to Mo Wulian and said, “You’re shameless, right? Well, I’m shameless as well. Do you have any overpowered spiritual artifacts with you? Then, go ahead and bring them out. Artifacts and treasures are a part of one’s power, after all.”

Mo Wulian stared nervously at the Path Sword in Ye Guan’s hand.

He was about to say something when Ruler An said, “Young Lord Ye, you’re right. You can use your sword. It is indeed only natural for a swordsman to wield their swords.”

Ye Guan stared with narrowed eyes at Ruler An. He had always been wary of Ruler An, so he couldn’t help but think that the latter had a trick up her sleeves that she was about to unleash.

Ruler An suddenly turned around and shouted, “Talents on the True Martial List!”

Boom!

More than a dozen powerful auras burst out of the golden spacetime tunnel.

Each aura belonged to a talent on the True Martial List. The True Martial List contained twenty heaven-defying talents, and they emerged from the golden spacetime tunnel to respond to Ruler An’s goal.

Ruler An glances at Ye Guan before shouting, “Where are the candidates?!”

Rumble!

A few hundred Divine Spirits stepped out at the same time, causing a powerful surge of energy. The surrounding spacetime quivered violently when they emerged from the golden spacetime tunnel.

These Divine Spirits were strong, but they didn’t make the cut. However, they had been consistently trying to become a part of the True Martial List.

One could argue that they were just foolish individuals who couldn't put their foolish ambitions to rest, but challenging the True Martial List was a form of training for the denizens of the True Universe.

This group of Divine Spirits had never been able to make it on the list, but they were considered elites when compared to the average cultivators of the All Worlds.

Ruler An stared at Ye Guan and chuckled. She turned to the Divine Spirits and said, "The Guanxuan Universe apparently has a myriad of talents. Go ahead and challenge them—challenge whoever you want to challenge, and do not hold back.

"Holding back here means inviting humiliation to yourself."

"We'll challenge the young talents of the Guanxuan Universe talents!" the young talents of the True Universe roared. Their voices boomed in the skies like thunder.

Ye Guan glared at Ruler An.

Ruler An chuckled and explained, "Young Lord Ye, the True Universe has declared war on the younger generation of the Guanxuan Universe. It's war rather than one-on-one challenges.

"In other words, there's no reason for the young talents to wait for their turns to fight, and that is exactly why I invited everyone here."

Ye Guan was silent. He wanted to speak when someone shouted, "Bring it on!"

The voice belonged to Ye Guanzhi. She was an elder in the Guanxuan Committee, but she was still a part of the Guanxuan Universe's younger generation.

Someone else stepped forward after Ye Guanzhi. He was Chen Ge, the Student Representative of the Martial Department. The young talents of the Martial Department stood proudly behind him.

Ji Xuan, Nanling Yiyi, Crown Prince Gu, and many young talents, along with the swordsmen of the Sword Sect, stepped forward. The younger generation of the Guanxuan Universe truly couldn't compare to the True Universe's younger generation, but the Guanxuan Universe wasn't afraid of them.

So what if they ended up losing? The outcome was just death, nothing serious.

The young talents of the Guanxuan Universe glared fiercely at the young talents of the True Universe. Their eyes were burning brightly with the intent to fight, and there wasn't even a trace amount of fear in their eyes and demeanor.

The Guanxuan Universe had never backed down from a challenge. They hadn't cowered in fear when the Sword Master was still around, and there was no way they would cower anytime soon, even though the Sword Master was gone.

"Hahaha!" A peal of boisterous laughter echoed from up above. "Count me in, Brother Ye!"

Ye Guan looked up and saw Lian Shuang with a thousand young talents behind him.

The Lian Clan of the Xuan World was here, and Ye Guan was stupefied to see them.

Lian Shuang walked up to Ye Guan with a smile and asked, "How have you been, Brother Ye?"

Ye Guan muttered, "Brother Lian, you..."

"The Lian Clan's number of young talents cannot compare to the Guanxuan Universe, but we still hope that you'd be willing to let us fight with you."

Ye Guan sounded serious as he said, "Brother Lian, I appreciate your intentions, but I don't want to drag down your clan. You should—"

Lian Shuang shook his head to interrupt Ye Guan before saying, "Brother Ye, I know the consequences of my actions, so you don't have to worry about it. I've made up my mind before I went here."

Ye Guan glanced at the middle-aged man behind Lian Shuang.

The middle-aged man was obviously Lian Shuang's father.

Lian Shuang's father, Lian Cheng, stared at Ye Guan with a smile.

"The Lian Clan agrees with Lian Shuang," he said.

Ye Guan cupped his fist and said, "Much obliged, Lian Clan!"

Lian Shuang burst out laughing before he beckoned at the young people behind him.

"Follow me," he said and led the over a hundred young talents of his clan to join the Guanxuan Universe's camp.

"Hahaha!" someone's boisterous laughter echoed up above from out of the blue. Ye Guan looked up and saw a thousand people making a beeline for him. Zong Shou stood at the helm of the group.

Obviously, the people behind him were the young talents of the Zong Clan.

Zong Shou smiled brightly and said, "So we meet again, Brother Ye!"

Ye Guan smiled at him as well and stammered, "You..."

"I won't waste any words!" Zong Shou chuckled and turned toward the people behind him before shouting, "Follow me!"

“Hahaha, great! Everyone’s already here!” another raucous laughter erupted from up above. Everyone looked up and saw a few thousand people emerge from a rift in space. Han Zong was walking at the helm of the ground, and the young talents of the Han Clan were walking behind him.

Han Zong was all smiles as he walked up to Ye Guan.

“How have you been, Big Brother?” he asked.

Han Zong’s sister, Han Yun, was standing next to Han Zong. She curiously examined Ye Guan. She was well aware of his brother’s prideful personality despite his seemingly naive demeanor.

In other words, Ye Guan was definitely an extraordinary young man. Otherwise, Han Zong wouldn’t have spared him even a glance.

Han Yun soon realized that Ye Guan wasn’t like the average swordsman. His demeanor wasn’t cold nor prideful. He seemed easygoing and kind. He was incredibly handsome as well.

Ye Guan muttered, “Han Zong, you...”

Han Zong smiled. “How can I not come here when you’re in danger?”

Ye Guan’s heart felt warm as he said, “Thank you.”

“Come on, we’re brothers! You don’t have to thank me! Haha!” Han Zong chuckled before turning toward the young Han Clan members behind him and saying, “Follow me!”

Ruler An frowned while staring at Han Zong.

“The Unyielding Bones!” she muttered. She was instantly reminded of a certain someone—the Unyielding Sovereign! There was no way she would fail to recognize the Unyielding Sovereign.

The latter was the supreme elite capable of suppressing Divine Sovereigns even though his cultivation base fell short of a Divine Sovereign. He had defeated too many Divine Sovereigns that the True God had to step in and defeat him.

Ruler An was truly surprised to see that Han Zong had obtained the Unyielding Bones. In other words, Han Zong had obtained the Unyielding Sovereign's inheritance.

However, Ruler An wasn't too worried. To be more precise, the True Universe didn't have to feel worried about a greenhorn who had just inherited the Unyielding Sovereign's inheritance.

Rumble!

A low groan echoed overhead as the sky was split open. A woman wearing a black skirt walked out of the rift.

Ye Guan looked like he had been struck by a hammer upon seeing the woman, as she was none other than the woman marred by a birthmark whom he had met at the foot of Mount Unyielding. Ye Guan was truly caught off guard by her arrival.

The others also didn't expect to see her here, as she was very reserved during her time with them at the time.

The woman marred by a birthmark walked up to Ye Guan and said, "My name is Panwu Qi, and I'm from the Panwu World!"

Panwu World! The onlookers were astonished. The Panwu World was the biggest world of the Panwu Universe, and the Panwu Universe was one of the four acknowledged universes!

"I'm no longer a part of the Panwu Clan," added Panwu Qi.

Ye Guan was taken aback. She's no longer a part of her clan?

Ye Guan was about to say something, but Panwu Qi had already rushed toward the Guanxuan Universe's camp.

Ye Guan's expression was complicated.

Rumble!

However, a loud rumble interrupted his train of thought. He looked up and saw someone walking out of the rift.

"Big Brother!"

The figure belonged to none other than Si Tongtian.

Ye Guan didn't expect to see the brat here, but incredibly enough, Si Tongtian was standing at the helm of the Si Family members. He jumped toward Ye Guan and gave the latter a tight hug while shouting, "I'm here, Big Brother!"

Si Tongtian let go of Ye Guan, and he sounded serious as he said, "I'm willing to fight with you, but please don't expect too much from me."

"I won't." Ye Guan shook his head and laughed. "Thank you!"

"We're brothers, so you don't have to thank me!" said Si Tongtian with a chuckle. He then turned toward Ruler An and shouted at him, "Hey, lady! Yes, you! There's this popular saying about how wrongdoers die early."

"You're quite beautiful, so why don't you run away from the dark side and marry my big brother here? Give birth to a few cute babies for him, and time will eventually allow us to sit down and have a nice chat."

“Isn’t it great to have universal peace? Why don’t you advocate for it and strive to achieve universal peace for the greater good with us?”

Everyone was at a loss for words, and a deafening silence enveloped the battlefield.

Ruler An stared deeply at Si Tongtian and asked, “You’re from the Si Family located in the Yuan World, right?”

Si Tongtian bravely shouted, “Yes, I am!”

Ruler An nodded. “I’ll remember you.”

Si Tongtian frowned slightly.

Ye Guan suddenly said, “She’s Ruler An...”

She’s a ruler?! Si Tongtian froze, and his knees abruptly grew weak. Goodness! He wanted to piss off their enemies, so he knew that he would inadvertently offend quite a few of them. However, Ruler An was just way out of his league.

Ye Guan turned toward Ruler An.

“Since the True Universe wants a gang fight, then so be it!” he shouted.

A gang fight!

Boom!

Each and every young talent from both sides mustered the full extent of their cultivation base, sending powerful shockwaves throughout the entire Xuzhen World.

1. ED: worded as divine item in Chinese, but I think Ye Guan is just referring to the Path Sword as an OP weapon by using the word divine to describe it. ㄟ

Chapter 260: To The True Universe

Ye Guan didn't waste any time. He turned into a beam of sword light that sped toward Mo Wulian. The Path Sword was in his hand, and he moved as fast as lightning. The Path Sword tore through spacetime and rushed to Mo Wulian.

Ye Guan was determined to kill the shameless idiot first before anyone else.

Mo Wulian was aghast.

He knew that Ye Guan's sword was strong, but he didn't expect it to be this strong.

His hair stood on end when Ye Guan wielded the Path Sword and rushed toward him. A feeling of impending doom gripped Mo Wulian's heart, and he realized just then that he would die if he were to face Ye Guan's sword head-on.

His heart pounded madly against his chest, and he was panicking.

What exactly was that sword? How could it be so strong?

Ruler An jumped in front of Mo Wulian. She opened her right hand and brought it down. The spacetime around Ye Guan quivered violently and turned into a stream of powerful yet ethereal energy that rushed toward Ye Guan.

A shrill noise echoed as the Path Sword carved a path in the middle of the spacetime torrent. The Path Sword seemed capable of destroying everything in its path.

Mu Tiandao had strengthened the surrounding spacetime, but it still couldn't withstand the Path Sword.

Ruler An's eyes narrowed; a trace of panic fled across her eyes. She didn't dare to face the Path Sword, and her figure blurred as she reappeared a few hundred meters away from Ye Guan.

Shwing!

The torrent of spacetime was destroyed.

Meanwhile, the young talents on the Guanxuan Universe's side rushed forward.

The powerful auras of roughly a thousand and five hundred cultivators inundated the Xuzhen Battlefield.

Han Zong stood at the helm of the crowd. He was a Physique Cultivator with the Unyielding Bones within him. He moved like a raging bull and clashed bravely with the young talents of the True Universe.

However, a young man quickly blocked his path. He was Nangong Yuan, and he was ranked eleventh on the True Martial List.

Nangong Yuan rushed toward Han Zong.

Han Zong's figure blurred, and he disappeared. He didn't run away. He exuded the oppressive aura of a towering mountain as he charged toward Nangong Yuan.

Boom!

Nangong Yuan was blasted away, and the space where he had been standing crumbled apart. Han Zong roared and rushed toward Nangong Yuan.

Nangong Yuan glared hatefully at Han Zong, and his figure turned into a dazzling streak of light that flew toward the latter.

A cacophony of noises filled the Xuzhen Battlefield, and the Xuzhen World quivered incessantly.

Ruler An stared deeply at Ye Guan. She then glanced at Mo Wulian and said, "Leave him to me."

She had one job to do. She had to stop Ye Guan so that Mo Wulian could join the fray and fight the young talents of the Guanxuan Universe.

Ye Guan was the only one capable of fighting Mo Wulian. Without Ye Guan's deterrence, Mo Wulian could easily slaughter the young talents of the Guanxuan Universe

Mo Wulian knew what Ruler An was thinking, and he turned his attention to the young talents of the Guanxuan Universe. However, a young woman abruptly appeared in front of him.

Ba Wan!

She was carrying a large bowl on her back, and she was munching on a chicken thigh while staring at Mo Wulian.

Mo Wulian frowned while staring at Ba Wan.

Just then, Ye Guan said, "Ba Wan, don't hold back. Kill him if you can. I'll cook you ten meals if you manage to kill him."

Ba Wan's eyes widened with glee, and she gasped. "Goodness... are you serious?"

Ye Guan nodded and exclaimed, "Yes!"

Ba Wan laughed boisterously as her gaze fell on Mo Wulian.

“You’re worth ten meals! All right, stay there and let me kill you!”

Ba Wan excitedly charged at Mo Wulian, and the spacetime beneath her feet was obliterated with a loud boom the moment she took a step forward to charge at Mo Wulian.

Mo Wulian’s expression changed. He didn’t dare to be careless. His figure vanished into a beam of light that took off to the skies to meet Ba Wan.

Boom!

The spacetime domain that Mo Wulian had unleashed was shattered the moment Mo Wulian’s attack collided with Ba Wan’s attack. A sorry figure plummeted to the ground, and it shockingly belonged to Mo Wulian.

Ruler An was filled with disbelief. She was well aware of Mo Wulian’s true prowess, so she was stupefied to see that an eccentric young woman carrying a large bowl on her back had actually managed to send Mo Wulian flying away.

Who was she?

Ruler An’s shocked gaze landed on Ba Wan.

However, Ba Wan didn’t even glance at Ruler An. Her gaze was fixed on Mo Wulian as she excitedly shouted, “Get ready to die!”

She hurled a punch at Mo Wulian.

Every inch of spacetime in the path of Ba Wan’s fist was annihilated, and the surrounding kilometer of spacetime crumbled as well, creating a frightening sight.

Mo Wulian’s eyes narrowed as he stared deeply at Bawan.

Moments later, quite a few streaks of brilliant light rushed out of him. Mo Wulian's figure emitted a dazzling light, and the spacetime around him was torn apart as the streaks of brilliant light orbited him.

Boom!

However, the orbiting light failed to withstand the power of Ba Wan's fist, forcing Mo Wulian to retreat.

Ba Wan chased after Mo Wulian. She wasn't willing to let him go just like that, as he was worth ten meals in her eyes.

Ye Guan heaved a sigh of relief at the sight. He then turned toward Ruler An and saw her staring at him.

"Are you even a part of the younger generation?" asked Ye Guan.

Ruler An laughed and said, "I'm only twenty; am I not young?"

Twenty? Ye Guan went silent. Ruler An wasn't lying because the members of the Guanxuan Universe's older generation still hadn't interfered in the fight.

Swoosh!

Ye Guan abruptly vanished. He wanted to end this as soon as possible. Ruler An's eyes narrowed as she stared at the oncoming Ye Guan. She raised her right hand and brought it down.

Shwaaa!

Waves of spacetime loomed over Ye Guan, threatening to drown him. Ruler An wasn't brave enough to face Ye Guan with the Path Sword in hand, so she decided to just stall for time and make sure that Ye Guan's attention would stay on her.

Shiwk!

However, a dazzling streak of sword light flew across the battlefield. Ruler An gasped because Ye Guan had just turned around to attack the nearby young talents of the True Universe.

Ruler An wanted to stop Ye Guan, but a dozen heads were already in the air.

They were killed in the blink of an eye!

The Path Sword transformed Ye Guan into the incarnation of Death himself.

Aside from Ruler An, no one could withstand his attacks. Ruler An hurriedly jumped in front of him with a hateful glare. Ye Guan was basically forcing her to face him head-on.

However, Ye Guan merely glanced at her before vanishing.

Shwing!

A powerful yet ethereal streak of sword light fleeted across the Xuzhen Battlefield, and its target was the young talents of the Guanyuan Universe rather than Ruler An.

Ye Guan knew that there was no guarantee he could kill Ruler An, even with the Path Sword in hand, so he decided to switch targets and attack the young talents of the True Universe.

His figure was like a ghost dancing on the battlefield, and more than a dozen heads would fall to the ground whenever he attacked. Every target that unfortunately caught his eyes was killed in an instant.

The Path Sword was a weapon of mass destruction.

Ye Guan felt that he could kill as many Divine Spirits as he wanted, and he felt like he could even kill the True God as well.

Swoosh!

Ruler An flickered through the air. Her target wasn't Ye Guan but the young talents of the Guanyuan Universe.

Boom!

Ruler An instantly killed a few dozen young talents of the Guanyuan Universe. She was one of the strongest elites of the True Universe, and she had already been bestowed the title Ruler despite her young age.

The young talents of the Guanyuan Universe were obviously not her match. Even Ye Guan had to use the Path Sword if he wanted to stand a chance against her.

Ruler An didn't even bother to stop Ye Guan, as the latter was wielding the Path Sword. She decided to kill the young talents of the Guanyuan Universe to forcefully stop Ye Guan from doing the same to the young talents of the True Universe.

The two remained stubborn, and they seemed to be competing about who could kill the most number of young talents before the other party gave up.

However, Ye Guan was between a rock in a hard place upon realizing what Ruler An was trying to do here.

Stop Ruler An? It meant playing into her hand.

Furthermore, the Guanyuan Universe would be at a disadvantage without Ye Guan killing the young talents of the True Universe. If he were to stop Ruler An, the young talents of the Guanyuan Universe would still lose eventually.

Ye Guan's expression darkened. What if he unleashed the viciousness in his heart and continued slaughtering the young talents of the True Universe? Ye Guan's mind was at an impasse. In the end, he roared and swung his sword, sending dozens of heads into the air.

Ruler An's expression was as cold as ice, but she didn't back down.

She had no choice but to continue because the True Universe would suffer a great loss if she were to stop. A malevolent light flashed in her eyes as she rushed toward the young talents of the Guanxuan Universe.

Swoosh!

Ruler An killed quite a few young talents of the Guanxuan Universe in the blink of an eye. They couldn't even attempt to defend themselves, as Ruler An was simply too strong for them to fight head-on.

Meanwhile, Ye Guan was deep in the Divine Spirit's camp. Every time he brandished his sword, a few heads would go flying. His eyes were bloodshot, and his expression was beyond cold. He knew that the young talents of the Guanxuan Universe were dying every second, but there was nothing much that he could do aside from killing his enemies.

Ye Guan's killing intent soon soared to new heights!

Just then, Ye Qing appeared in front of Ye Guan. Ye Qing had already recovered from his injuries, and he looked straight into Ye Guan's eyes as he said, "Brother Ye Guan, we're going to get wiped out at this rate."

Ye Guan gripped the Path Sword in his hand tightly, and he was shivering in fury as he shouted, "Qianqian!"

Swoosh!

A dragon's roar echoed throughout the battlefield, and a beam of white light melted into Ye Guan.

Boom!

Ye Guan's aura surged like a blazing furnace.

Ruler An stopped and turned toward Ye Guan, but she wasn't alone. The Divine Spirits were staring at Ye Guan, and their pupils quivered incessantly in fear.

"Ruler An, go ahead and kill as many of them as you please," said Ye Guan to Ruler An before looking up and shouting, "Sky-Connecting Pagoda!"

Boom!

The illusory figure of a massive pagoda manifested overhead, and it gave off a terrifying and inscrutable energy fluctuations.

Ye Guan pointed at the pagoda with the Path Sword and yelled, "Open the Heavenly Gate!"

The pagoda emitted a dazzling light, and a brilliant streak of white light rushed toward the skies above it.

Boom!

The white light shattered the boundary between the Guanxuan Universe and the True Universe, and a massive Heavenly Gate appeared. The Heavenly Gate towered at over a kilometer, and it led to the True Universe.

This was the Heavenly Gate's second appearance, and the first time it appeared was thirty million years ago.

The Divine Spirits were beyond stupefied. What is Ye Guan going to do?

Ruler An glared angrily at Ye Guan. Ye Guan turned toward her and saw a pile of corpses around her. The young talents of the Guanxuan Universe had died with their eyes wide open. There was fear in their eyes, but they bravely glared at Ruler An.

Ye Guan stared deeply at the corpses before muttering, "I'm sorry..."

Moments later, Ye Guan turned his head back and roared, "Abandon the Guanxuan Universe! Those who can still fight shall follow me to the True Universe!"

Boom!

The ground beneath Ye Guan cracked open as he transformed into a streak of sword light that rushed toward the Heavenly Gate. The young talents of the Guanxuan Universe let out a battle cry as they followed closely behind Ye Guan.

They had decided to abandon the Guanxuan Universe and fight behind enemy lines.