

A Sword 261

Chapter 261: I Am Really Not Afraid of Death!

The Divine Spirits were stunned. Ruler An stood frozen in disbelief. Go to the True Universe? Was Ye Guan crazy?!

However, Ruler An's expression turned ugly upon seeing Ye Guan lead cultivators on the Guanxuan Universe's side into the Heavenly Gate. If she allowed Ye Guan to barge into the True Universe, they would be humiliated.

They had yet to wash away the shame from thirty million years ago. If Ye Guan managed to do the same, the True Universe's reputation...

Ruler An glared at Ye Guan.

She knew what Ye Guan was trying to do; he was forcing her into a decisive battle.

She could keep on avoiding battles in the Guanxuan Universe, but what about when Ye Guan was already in the True Universe? Was she still going to avoid fighting him?

If that were to happen, Ye Guan would just barge into the True God Hall.

Ruler An had no choice but to do something, and she chuckled boisterously upon realizing it Ruler An. "Good, good, good! Ye Guan, you're indeed resourceful, courageous, and unyielding!"

With that, Ruler An turned into a beam of light and flew into the sky. "Follow me!"

The Divine Spirits followed closely behind her. They had to stop Ye Guan from entering the True Universe with the Guanxuan Universe's cultivators. Otherwise, their entire generation would become everyone's laughingstock.

...

An Nanjing looked at the Heavenly Gate in silence.

Soon, Qi Bitian appeared next to her with everyone else.

Mu Niannian looked at An Nanjing and asked, "Lady Jing, what do you think we should do next?"

An Nanjing's reply came a bit late as she said, "The younger generation shall fight their peers."

"What if the older generation—"

An Nanjing interrupted indifferently. "The same goes for them."

Everyone nodded.

Mu Niannian said softly, "I'm afraid that brat won't be able to handle it..."

An Nanjing cast an inscrutable gaze at the Heavenly Gate before saying, "His birth was the highest point in this universe. However, it also means that the burden on his shoulder is heavier than what anyone can imagine.

"We can only protect him by making sure that the older generation won't bully him. As for the rest... he has chosen his path, and he has to walk down on it by himself."

Mu Niannian nodded quietly, and they soon disappeared.

Meanwhile, Nalan Jia was staring at the Heavenly Gate with Li Banzhi next to her.

Li Banzhi had stopped her from following Ye Guan into the True Universe.

The powerful members of the older and younger generation of the Guanxuan Universe had just departed for the True Universe, which meant that the Guanxuan Universe was currently an empty shell.

In other words, someone had to stay back and take care of the Guanxuan Universe.

Otherwise, the Guanxuan Universe would soon be plunged into chaos.

Nalan Jia was the only one with the authority to manage the Guanxuan Universe's affairs. The man would work hard outside to earn money while the woman would manage the house.

Of course, Nalan Jia wasn't completely helpless. Qin Guan had given her a myriad of spiritual artifacts. It was just a pity that Nalan Jia's cultivation base was too low for her to use those spiritual artifacts.

They would all die if Nalan Jia were to casually use Qin Guan's formidable spiritual artifacts.

Nalan Jia asked, "Will they come back?"

Will they come back? Li Banzhi inwardly repeated, and she went silent. Li Banzhi looked up at the Heavenly Gate, and her gaze dimmed. Many had gone to participate in that war, but only a few of them were fortunate enough to return.

...

Ye Guan entered the Heavenly Gate along with the cultivators standing on the Guanxuan Universe's side. There was a teleportation array beyond the Heavenly Gate, and everyone entered it.

Moments later, the array whisked them away. The array broke through the boundary between universes and sent them to the Heavenly Garrison in the True Universe.

Ye Guan turned to look behind him and saw only about three hundred people.

Their ages varied, but the youngest was just fourteen years old.

The young man was a disciple of the Sword Sect. As a testament to his talent, he was already a Sword Sovereign despite his young age. He clearly had a bright future ahead of him. The young man's baby fat hadn't melted just yet, so her pale, exhausted demeanor made her look pitiful to the extreme.

The young man's sword was trembling slightly as he gripped it tightly.

The young man noticed Ye Guan's gaze.

His voice was trembling as he said, "Senior, M-my name is Xiao You..."

Ye Guan smiled gently and asked, "Are you afraid?"

Xiao You grinned and replied, "Nope!"

He wiped the blood on the corner of his mouth and said, "I'm really not afraid of death."

Ye Guan nodded. He then swept his gaze across the other cultivators. There were many familiar faces, but there were quite a few individuals who were no longer there.

Ye Guan went silent. Back then, he couldn't quite grasp the burden his father had been carrying for the sake of protecting the Guanyuan Universe. Today, he could finally feel the heaviness of the burden his father had been carrying for so many years.

Unfortunately, there was no other choice. Someone had to do it!

Ye Guan took a deep breath. Turning around, he looked at the Heavenly Garrison gate and saw thousands of individuals pinned to the stone pillars around the Heavenly Garrison. Each and every single one of them was a denizen of the Guanyuan Universe!

They were members of the previous generations that had lost against the True Universe. They lost, and their corpses were pinned to the stone pillars here in the Heavenly Garrison.

Ye Guan led everyone toward the stone pillars. His eyes became filled with tears as he looked up at the people pinned to the stone pillars.

Everyone was silent as they looked around. The legendary figures whose feats they had only ever heard from in stories were here, and they were all pinned to a stone pillar for seemingly an eternity.

They were aware that the battle back then was a gruesome one, but they weren't aware that it was this gruesome. Staring at the corpses before them, they soon understood that they had been underestimating the brutality and magnitude of the war back then.

"Master Pagoda," Ye Guan muttered and asked, "Did you participate in that war?"

Little Pagoda responded, "Yes."

Ye Guan gripped the Path Sword tightly and said, "I think this burden is too heavy for me to carry, Master Pagoda."

Little Pagoda was silent. He knew better than anyone the difficulties that every generation of the Yang Family had to handle while they were on their way to the summit.

Ye Guan seemed like he was already at the peak, but it turned out that his enemies were standing on a higher peak.

Sword Master Qingshan and the Sword Master had gotten enough time to cultivate, but Ye Guan hadn't been able to take even a single break since he embarked on his journey to the summit of cultivation.

His enemies were supreme elites, and the burden on his shoulders was significantly heavier than the burden that both Sword Master Qingshan and the Sword Master had to carry on while they were on their path to becoming a supreme elite.

When Sword Master Qingshan and the Sword Master were the same age as Ye Guan, their enemies weren't considered supreme elites, nor were they fighting against an entire universe.

Little Pagoda sighed. He had always been afraid that Ye Guan would take the same path as them, but he had completely forgotten about just how strong were Ye Guan's enemies.

It was indeed too heavy of a burden.

Just then, Ba Wan appeared next to Ye Guan.

She tugged on his sleeve and said, "I killed him."

Ye Guan cast a stunned gaze at Ba Wan and saw that there was blood on her face.

Ba Wan explained. "I would have killed him earlier if I weren't eating while fighting him. I am usually even stronger, really!"

Ye Guan was silent, but he was inwardly stupefied. Ba Wan killed Mo Wulian just like that? Wasn't he the second placer on the True Martial List?

Ye Guan was so shocked that he had no idea what to say.

After he got over his shock, Ye Guan smiled at Ba Wan and said, "I'll cook for you once we're done with this fight. What do you think? Is that okay?"

Ba Wan grinned. "Sure!"

Ye Guan chuckled and went silent. Eventually, he spoke inwardly, "Master Pagoda, I only have one request. If I die here, please save Lady Ba Wan. I brought her out to see the world, not to make use of her. Protecting the Guanyuan Universe is not her responsibility, so I won't be able to rest in peace if she ends up dying here."

Little Pagoda belatedly replied, "Alright."

Ba Wan looked at Ye Guan before glancing at his stomach.

There was confusion in her eyes. Why was there noise coming from his stomach?

Little Pagoda asked in the tiny pagoda, "Did she just hear me?"

The mysterious voice asked, "What do you think?"

Little Pagoda went quiet.

Lady Ba Wan's origins were a mystery even to them.

Just then, Ruler An appeared in front of the Heavenly Garrison with the young talents of the Guanyuan Universe in tow.

Ruler An stared quietly at Ye Guan. Words were meaningless at this point.

The True Universe and the Guanyuan Universe had no other choice but to fight.

Ye Guan took a stance with his Path Sword and stared at Ruler An.

He then turned to everyone behind him and said, "You've come here voluntarily, and it's already too late for us to go back. Kill to your heart's content!"

"Kill!"

Furious roars echoed behind Ye Guan.

Ye Guan shouted, "Qianqian!"

A dragon roar boomed throughout the battlefield as a beam of light melted into Ye Guan's glabella.

Boom!

A loud noise echoed from within Ye Guan as his aura surged crazily. Soon, his cultivation base soared from the Divine Tribulation Realm to the Earth Immortal Realm, which was six realms above his original cultivation base.

Ye Guan's sword force had become so powerful that it instilled fear in every Divine Spirit staring at him.

What was Ye Guan's biggest weakness?

His cultivation base.

However, Ao Qianqian had merged with Ye Guan, boosting the latter's cultivation base and vanquishing Ye Guan's greatest weakness. Ye Guan's defenses also reached another level.

His weaknesses were no more, and he was holding an extremely overpowered spiritual artifact.

The Divine Spirits stared at Ye Guan with trepidation.

At this point, Ye Guan was virtually invincible.

Ruler An glanced at the young woman next to her and asked, "Where's the first placer?"

The first placer of the True Martial List had yet to appear.

The young woman's expression was somber as she said, "He is on his way from the Wujian Universe..."

Ruler An went quiet. Eventually, she said, "Tell the Jin Guards to come here!"

The young woman trembled.

Ruler An added, "I want you to inform the True God Hall to send the members of the Jin Guards' younger generation. If possible, tell the younger generation of the Martial God Guards to come here as well..."

The young woman's expression changed, and her voice was trembling as she muttered, "Ruler An..."

Ruler An stared deeply at Ye Guan and said, "I want you to tell the Left Councilor that she should be wary of the owner of the overpowered sword in Ye Guan's hands. The Expedition Army should also come back here and get ready for the worst."

The young woman hesitated. She wanted to say something, but Ruler An slowly closed her eyes and said, "Hurry up and do it!"

With that, the young woman went silent and surreptitiously left.

Ruler An opened her eyes slowly. She smiled at Ye Guan and asked, "Young Master Ye, I'm sure you've been wanting to take my head, right? Why don't we duke it out right now?"

Ye Guan stared deeply at Ruler An and pointed out. "You're trying to buy time!"

Ruler An smiled and said, "You are truly admirable."

Ye Guan rushed toward Ruler An with the Path Sword in hand. He didn't bother speaking to her, as he knew that she was just trying to stall for time.

Ye Guan's goal was to lead everyone into the True Universe. The True Universe had already barged into the Guanxuan Universe, so what was stopping the Guanxuan Universe from doing the same?

They've already barged into our universe, so we should just do the same to them!

Ye Guan wanted to give the True Universe a taste of their own medicine.

Ruler An was all smiles while staring at Ye Guan.

Woosh!

Ye Guan vanished.

Ruler An's eyes narrowed.

Boom!

Ruler An's aura surged like crazy as her fleshly body crumbled into ashes.

The people around here were forced to retreat in a panic.

Everyone was shocked. They truly didn't expect that Ruler An would ignite her fleshly body in exchange for power in this fight.

Ruler An took a stance and balled her hand into a fist before sending a punch toward Ye Guan. A mighty fist imprint covered in flames manifested overhead, and it suppressed everyone standing beneath it.

However, Ruler An still failed to block Ye Guan's sword.

Woosh!

Ye Guan split the massive fist imprint into two, and a dazzling streak of sword light quickly made a beeline for Ruler An.

Ruler An stared deeply at the Path Sword in Ye Guan's hands. A millisecond later, she clenched her right fist.

Boom!

Her soul burned brightly—Ruler An had decided to ignite her soul!

Chapter 262: Wedding Gown or Mourning Clothes

The cultivators of the True Universe and the Guanxuan Universe were in disbelief. Even Ye Guan found it hard to believe. He couldn't have thought that Ruler An would decisively ignite her soul in exchange for power when the battle had just started.

However, her decision was a testament to her determination.

After his initial shock, Ye Guan's expression turned cold. His right hand gripped the Path Sword, and he unleashed a powerful stream of sword force, sword intent, and sword soul.

Ruler An was both smart and powerful, so Ye Guan had never underestimated her.

Meanwhile, Ruler An's aura reached a new height upon igniting her soul. She stepped forward and opened her palm. She pushed out gently, but horrifying energy surged out of her palm.

Dimensional energy!

Ye Guan's expression turned heavy.

It was his first time experiencing this kind of pressure.

Swoosh!

However, Ruler An's attack using dimensional energy failed to withstand Ye Guan's Path Sword. It seemed that the Path Sword was capable of cutting down anything that dared to stand in its path.

Ye Guan tore through the dimensional energy, and Ruler An vanished in a fiery blaze.

A monstrous energy swept across the battlefield as Ruler An rushed toward Ye Guan. it was going to be a head-on confrontation! Ruler An had no choice. She had to stop Ye Guan from infiltrating the True Universe.

This battle was between the younger generation.

She was the only one strong enough to stop Ye Guan, so she had to step up.

The reason behind Ye Guan's decision to lead the forces of the Guanxuan Universe to the True Universe was to deprive Ruler An of a choice. In the Guanxuan Universe, Ruler An could avoid fighting, but she couldn't do the same here.

She had to face Ye Guan.

Boom!

A dazzling sword light briefly blinded everyone.

When their vision recovered, they found Ye Guan and Ruler An staring at each other.

Blood dripped down Ye Guan's lips, while Ruler An's soul had turned so illusory that it seemed like a cloud of smoke rather than a soul.

Ruler An stared at the Path Sword in Ye Guan's hand and chuckled.

"I underestimated your sword," she said.

Ye Guan didn't speak. He started walking toward the Heavenly Garrison Gate with the Path Sword in hand.

Everyone retreat!" Ruler An shouted, "Wait for Hao Xuan!"

The Divine Spirits looked at Ruler An with their fists clenched, but they didn't leave.

Ruler An growled, "Leave!"

The Divine Spirits glanced at Ye Guan before rushing past the Heavenly Garrison Gate.

Ye Guan didn't chase after them. He took his time walking to the Heavenly Garrison Gate. Soon, he walked past Ruler An, and that was when Ruler An muttered, "Young Master Ye."

Ye Guan came to a halt.

Ruler An smiled. "Can I ask you a question before I die? I'm not buying time."

Ye Guan continued walking toward the Heavenly Garrison Gate.

Ruler An asked, "Your sword doesn't belong to the Sword Master, right?"

Ye Guan didn't respond.

Ruler An smiled quietly.

Ye Guan suddenly said, "You could have lived."

Ruler An was so strong that there was no way Ye Guan could keep her here if she wanted to leave.

"Yes, but the True Universe is behind me."

Ye Guan stopped and turned to Ruler An. "Let me ask you then: when your universe invaded my Guanyuan Universe, have you ever considered—"

"Young Master Ye!" Ruler An shouted and said, "Young Master Ye, I read in a book that the Guanyuan Universe wasn't united many years ago. The Sword Master then united the universe. Have you ever thought that the Sword Master was an invader in the eyes of the people whose land he had conquered for the sake of uniting the universe?"

Ye Guan was silent.

"The law of the universe is the survival of the fittest," said Ruler An. She turned to look at the vast expanse up above before saying, "Young Master Ye, it is truly a pity that you weren't born in the True Universe. We could have been friends if you were..."

With that, Ruler An's soul vanished.

After a moment of silence, Ye Guan turned and started walking to the Heavenly Garrison. Soon, he arrived in front of its massive gate, and he discovered a transparent wall in front of him.

It was a dimensional barrier!

The cultivators' expressions turned grim upon seeing the dimensional barrier. Only one sword had managed to shatter this dimensional barrier so far, and it was the Sword Master's Qingxuan Sword.

However, the Qingxuan Sword clearly wasn't in Ye Guan's hands.

Just then, Ye Guan took a stance with his sword and thrust forward.

Woosh!

The dimensional barrier was torn open, astonishing everyone.

They knew that Ye Guan had an overpowered sword, but most of them had no idea that they were staring at that overpowered sword at the moment. Naturally, no one could recognize the Path Sword.

Aside from the Sword Master and a few of his relatives, everyone else who knew about the Path Sword had perished long ago. Thirty million years was just a mind-boggling amount of time.

In fact, the number of people who still knew about Plain-Skirt Destiny was even fewer than the number of those who could recognize the Path Sword.

Ye Guan suddenly said, "Qianqian, what I'm going to do is really going to be dangerous. I might even die. Are you still willing to follow me?"

Ao Qianqian said, "I was willing, and I'm still willing."

Ye Guan chuckled. Then, he lifted his foot and entered the Heavenly Garrison. He put away his Path Sword, and the dimensional barrier quickly recovered.

Ye Qing and the others rushed toward the dimensional barrier.

Boom!

Ye Qing had raised his hand and punched the barrier, but it was unscathed.

Ye Qing was horrified, and he shouted, "What are you doing, Brother Ye Guan?!"

Ye Guan swept his gaze across the cultivators on the Guanxuan Universe's side and smiled before saying, "Brother Ye Qing, I want you to take care of Clan Leader Gu and the Ye Clan—"

"We can fight together!" Ye Qing roared, interrupting Ye Guan.

Ye Guan shook his head and explained, "I'm your older brother, and I'll deal with it myself."

Ye Qing went quiet. He displayed his determination to fight with Ye Guan by punching the dimensional barrier again and again to no avail. He even summoned the Nine Dao Laws, but the dimensional barrier remained unscathed.

Ye Guan's gaze fell on Ji Xuan, and Ji Xuan stared at him.

Ye Guan smiled and said, "Lady Ji Xuan, thank you for risking your life to save me... I have too many words to say to you, but I just haven't been able to find the courage to speak of them. Anyway, I'm really glad that I met you."

Ji Xuan flinched and started tearing up. Ji Xuan had matured and had gotten even stronger, but she still couldn't control her tears and her heart.

Ye Guan turned to Nanling Yiyi and smiled, "Senior Disciple Yiyi, I've always wanted to bring Teacher with me to the academy, but I've been really busy lately, and I have too many things to do that I can't afford to spend time on anything else."

"Junior Disciple, I've gotten really strong," said Nanling Yiyi before asking, "Can I go with you?"

Ye Guan shook his head. He swept his gaze across everyone, and his gaze landed on Xiao You, the youngest swordsman. He smiled and said, "Bring him home! Bring our seniors pinned to the stone pillars back home! Everyone, we will definitely meet again!"

With that, Ye Guan decisively turned around and turned into a beam of sword light that soon vanished from everyone's eyes.

Everyone was silent as they stood rooted.

"Wait!" someone exclaimed.

Everyone turned and saw a young woman carrying a large bowl running toward the Heavenly Garrison.

She was none other than Ba Wan. She looked extremely anxious. She didn't want to lose Ye Guan, as the latter still owed her ten meals.

Food! He still hasn't kept his word! How can he leave me like this?! He didn't even attempt to bring me along with him. Is he reneging on his promise? I can't let that happen!

Under everyone's gazes, Ba Wan rushed toward the dimensional barrier. Their expressions changed, and they were about to stop her, but Ba Wan entered the dimensional barrier without any hitch.

Everyone was shocked.

She got in just like that?

Si Tongtian appeared next to Han Zong and said, "Brother Han Zong, you're a Physique Cultivator. I think you can punch your way in."

Han Zong stared at Si Tongtian. He wasn't really close to Si Tongtian, but Ye Guan had allowed Si Tongtian to call him Big Brother, which meant that the two of them could truly be considered brothers.

Han Zong nodded and said, "Let me try it, then."

He rushed toward the dimensional barrier and struck it with his head.

Boom!

However, Han Zong was blasted several hundred meters away. His forehead was bleeding, making him look miserable through and through.

Si Tongtian's eyelid twitched as he rushed to hide to the side.

In the distance, Han Zong's brain was buzzing.

Everyone stared at the Dimensional Barrier in silence.

Han Zong was a powerful Physique Cultivator. However, the dimensional barrier remained unscathed despite his attack. Obviously, they were too weak to make a hole in the dimensional barrier.

Just then, Ye Qing wielded the Nine Dao Laws to make another move. This time, he used all of his might to deliver a mighty strike.

Boom!

A deafening explosion echoed. The dimensional barrier seemed to be able to repel and reflect the attack of those daring enough to attack it. Ye Qing flew several hundred meters away, but the Dimensional Barrier wasn't damaged in the slightest.

Everyone's expression sank.

Ye Qing's expression turned ugly. He was about to make another move, but a mysterious voice echoed in his head. "You can't make a hole in it. I think even I am not strong enough to do it."

Ye Qing went quiet and clenched his fists.

Rumble!

A crimson streak of light rushed toward the dimensional barrier. Everyone's expression changed, and they looked closely at the streak of light to find a young woman. The young woman waved her sleeve, and a vertical crack appeared in the barrier.

Woosh!

The young woman turned into a crimson beam of light and went past the barrier.

The dimensional barrier had recovered by the time everyone came to their senses.

It was that easy? Everyone stared quietly at the dimensional barrier.

Ye Guan had infiltrated the True Universe by himself. Could he make it back alive?

...

A young woman was standing on the Sky-Connecting Pagoda located on the Xuzhen battlefield. Her gaze was inscrutable as she stared at the Heavenly Gate above her.

The young woman was Nalan Jia, and she was wearing a phoenix crown and a phoenix dress. She was already gorgeous, but her outfit made her look beyond stunning.

Nalan Jia's right hand was holding a jade hairpin, which was Ye Guan's gift to her. She was unwittingly transfixed on the Heavenly Gate as she muttered, "If you come back, this will be my wedding outfit, but if you die, this will be my mourning clothes."

Chapter 263: I Will Fight the Strongest

Ye Guan noticed many powerful auras upon entering the Heavenly Garrison. The auras belonged to the elites that the True Universe had imprisoned here. Shockingly, quite a few auras were extremely powerful, hinting that they were at least Great Sovereigns.

Ye Guan closed his eyes. Great Sovereigns were rare throughout the All Worlds, but a Great Sovereign couldn't be considered a supreme elite in the True Universe. Ye Guan reckoned that there were more powerful Divine Sovereigns in the True Universe.

The mysterious and powerful cultivators around him didn't attack him. They were aware that the ongoing war between the True Universe and the Guanxuan Universe was between the members of their younger generation.

"Master Pagoda," Ye Guan asked, "What do you think? Will the members of the True Universe's older generation attack me?"

"Why are you even asking when you don't even care?" Little Pagoda retorted.

Ye Guan laughed out loud. Did he care? If he cared, he wouldn't have come here!

Little Pagoda added, "They shouldn't interfere unless you break the rules first. For example, if someone from the Guanxuan Universe's older generation tries to save you..."

Ye Guan slowly closed his eyes, "Don't worry. The True Universe has its rules, and I will also obey them. I won't ask for reinforcements as long as they don't send their old fogeys toward me. The denizens of our Guanxuan Universe can afford to lose and die."

Little Pagoda went silent. Call for reinforcements.

Now that he thought about it, Ye Guan had never really called for reinforcements. He had also never used the Path Sword unless he had no choice. However, he wasn't a stickler. It would be foolish to be a stickler for rules against an incredibly powerful foe.

"After this..." Little Pagoda muttered, "You should impart some pointers to him."

Little Pagoda was aware that he wasn't qualified to give Ye Guan even a few pointers, so he decided to turn to someone more qualified. Of course, Little Pagoda would eventually ask Plain-Skirt Destiny to give Ye Guan a few pointers.

In the meantime, the mysterious voice's pointers would serve Ye Guan well and for a long time.

"Sure," said the mysterious voice. She had taken a fancy to Ye Guan.

"It's been a long time since you started patching yourself up in my pagoda," Little Pagoda said before asking, "Have you recovered yet?"

The mysterious voice said, "I'm almost done recovering."

Little Pagoda went silent at that.

Meanwhile, Ye Guan closed his eyes and called out. "Qianqian!"

Ao Qianqian replied, "I'm here."

Ye Guan chuckled sheepishly and said, "I feel really bad. You've been helping me, but I haven't really done anything for you."

Ao Qianqian said, "Is that really necessary between us?"

Ye Guan smiled. He was about to speak, but he abruptly turned around.

A young woman was rushing toward him.

Ba Wan! Ye Guan was shocked. How did she get in?

Ba Wan seemed agitated as she said, "Where's my food? You said you'd cook me ten meals!"

Ye Guan froze and went silent.

You crossed the border between the Guanxuan Universe and the True Universe just to ask for a meal?
Ye Guan had no idea what to say.

Of course, he was more curious as to how Ba Wan had somehow slipped into the dimensional barrier. If it hadn't been for the Path Sword, he would have had no choice but to stay outside.

However, Ba Wan actually managed to cross the boundary by herself.

Ye Guan hesitated before asking, "Ba Wan, how did you come in?"

Ba Wan looked at Ye Guan, "I just ran inside!"

Ye Guan frowned. "You just ran inside?"

Ba Wan nodded.

Ye Guan went silent. Ba Wan wasn't the type to lie unless she was starving.

"Can we eat first?" Ba Wan gulped before saying, "We'll continue talking afterward."

Ye Guan's lips twitched. He had no choice; he could only cook for her.

Ba Wan's eyes lit up, and she started drooling upon seeing Ye Guan cooking right in front of her. Soon, Ye Guan served her three pots of rice and a pot of dragon meat and beef.

Ba Wan placed her large bowl in front of her and started eating out of it.

Ye Guan's curiosity was piqued by Ba Wan's behavior, and he asked, "Senior, why does she have such a huge appetite?"

The mysterious voice responded, "She has a special Physique."

Ye Guan frowned slightly, "A special Physique?"

The mysterious voice replied, "Yes."

Ye Guan asked, "What's the name of her Physique?"

The mysterious voice went silent.

Ye Guan shook his head and smiled. He went quiet as well. The mysterious voice didn't want to tell him anything, so he decided that it would be more polite for him to refrain from asking any more questions.

Ba Wan started grinning in satisfaction upon making quick work of her meal.

Looking at Ba Wan, Ye Guan hesitated before saying, "Ba Wan, why don't you go back? Once I'm done with my business here, I'll go back and look for you."

"No!" Ba Wan exclaimed. She stared intently at Ye Guan and said, "I won't go back!"

Ye Guan was confused. "Why?"

Ba Wan was silent. Ye Guan was a living meal coupon, but how could she tell him that?

"Ba Wan," Ye Guan said, "It's going to be really dangerous."

Ba Wan replied, "I can help you fight."

Ye Guan was quiet. He truly didn't want to drag Ba Wan into the chaos.

Ba Wan's head drooped, and she asked softly, "Do you despise me because I eat too much? Will you let me go with you if I eat a bit less?"

Ye Guan's face darkened. He stared deeply at Ba Wan and said, "I know that you want to help me, but this is really going to be dangerous."

There was no way he would let her follow him.

Ba Wan was naive. She was a glutton, but she wasn't stupid. In other words, she had an idea about what kind of danger Ye Guan was about to face. She briefly contemplated something before asking, "Why don't you go back with me?"

Ye Guan shook his head. He was already here. How could he turn back without accomplishing anything?

Ba Wan's gaze shone in a determined light. "I'll follow you, then."

Ye Guan hesitated before saying, "Ba Wan, you might really die if you go with me!"

"Is that so?" Ba Wan asked nonchalantly.

Ye Guan was speechless. What's up with her?

Just then, the mysterious voice said, "I know that you do not want to drag her into the muddy waters of your affairs, but she's special. She won't get hurt."

Special. Ye Guan stared deeply at Ba Wan, and he hesitated briefly before saying, "Let's go."

Ba Wan grinned. "Okay!"

Ye Guan smiled, "How many people can you fight at once?"

Ba Wan sounded serious as she said, "I can fight as many people as I want as long as I'm full!"

Ye Guan's temples throbbed in pain. How many pots of rice and meat did he have to feed her for her to feel full?

Ye Guan looked ahead and found a dazzling white light. Ye Guan set his thoughts aside and focused. They would soon arrive at the periphery of the True Universe.

Ye Guan held Ba Wan's hand as the dazzling white light engulfed them. When they came to their senses, they found themselves standing on a massive plain. They looked around and saw blue skies, white clouds, and grasslands.

However, thousands of Divine Spirits were standing a kilometer away from them. They were the powerful young talents of the True Universe.

Unfortunately, the surprise didn't end there.

There were roughly a million Divine Spirits standing on a sea of clouds, but the auras they were emitting were significantly weaker than the Divine Spirits standing on the plains.

Ye Guan opened his hand and a Guanxuan Divine Armor in front of Ba Wan.

"Give it a drop of your blood."

Ba Wan shook her head. "No, it's going to hurt."

Ye Guan stared deeply at Ba Wan.

Ba Wan blinked and exclaimed, “No!”

“Ten pots of rice!” Ye Guan declared firmly.

Ba Wan hesitated.

Ye Guan added, “An additional ten pots of meat dishes.”

Ba Wan immediately bit her finger. She allowed a drop of her blood to land on the Guanxuan Divine Armor. Ba Wan was taken aback when the Guanxuan Divine Armor immediately turned into a beam of light that disappeared into her.

Ye Guan gripped the Path Sword and started walking toward the Divine Spirits.

“Ba Wan, be careful.”

With that, Ye Guan turned into a streak of sword light. He decisively rushed toward his opponents. There would only be one outcome of this battle: his death or the death of each and every single enemy standing in front of him.

Sword in hand, Ye Guan’s eyes shone with a determined light

The Divine Spirits were furious. The Divine Spirit standing at the helm shouted, “Hold him down! We have to hold him down until Hao Xuan and the others are here.”

He took the lead and charged at Ye Guan. The Divine Spirits followed him closely.

“Kill him!”

The Divine Spirits’ furious roar pervaded the air.

Ye Guan flicked his wrist, and a beam of sword light flickered, sending more than a dozen heads flying into the air. However, the gap was quickly filled up by the other enraged Divine Spirits.

Meanwhile, Ba Wan started attacking. She was fierce, and each of her attacks was extremely powerful and domineering. Her fists seemed to contain a cataclysmic might capable of splitting the earth.

Ye Guan tore through the Divine Spirits with the Path Sword in hand, leaving a bloody trail in his wake. It seemed like he was cutting bamboo rather than Divine Spirits, as none of the Divine Spirits managed to withstand the Path Sword.

Heads would roll whenever he went, and dozens of corpses were already strewn across the plains.

They had perished in the True Universe, so their deaths were considered final.

Ba Wan seemed like she wasn’t willing to eat Ye Guan’s dust despite her gluttonous nature. She moved at breakneck speeds, and her powerful fists left those unfortunate to meet them either severely injured or dead.

Ye Guan and Ba Wan had already killed tens of thousands of Divine Spirits at the fifteen-minute mark. Hills of corpses had piled up behind them, and each hill was made up of over a thousand corpses.

Ye Guan and Ba Wan abruptly came to a halt. Ye Guan turned to look at the group of Divine Spirits in the distance, and the Divine Spirits were also staring at Ye Guan.

There was wariness and fear in their eyes.

Ye Guan had given them enough proof that his sword was terrifying.

Every single Divine Spirit that stood in his way couldn't withstand the Path Sword.

Ye Guan's clothes had lost all colors aside from crimson.

He was drenched in the blood of his enemies.

Ye Guan turned to look at Ba Wan; her clothes were also drenched in blood.

Ye Guan grinned. "Let's continue!"

Ba Wan nodded and asked, "Can we eat once we're done fighting?"

Ye Guan laughed. "Okay!"

He then turned to the Divine Spirits and laughed heartily. "Come here!"

Boom!

Ye Guan turned into a dazzling streak of light that rushed toward the Divine Spirits.

The dense spacetime of the True Universe was as weak and as flimsy as a piece of paper before Ye Guan.

Ba Wan followed closely behind him.

A Divine Spirit glared sinisterly at Ye Guan and said, "Isn't it just death? There's no reason for us to be afraid! Let's kill him!"

He roared and ran like mad toward Ye Guan.

The Divine Spirits behind him also decisively took off.

The Guanxuan Universe and the True Universe had no cowards.

More than twenty thousand Divine Spirits ran like mad toward the oncoming streak of sword light, but they soon fell lifelessly to the ground one by one. The streak of sword light was like an unstoppable force, and it seemed to be piercing rotten wood!

Despite the terrifying sight, the Divine Spirits remained steadfast. In fact, many of them directly ignited their fleshly bodies and souls, resulting in a cacophony of noises as they threw themselves at Ye Guan and exploded one after another.

The Divine Spirits looking down at the battlefield from above felt as if their hearts were being repeatedly stabbed as the Divine Spirits below them fell lifelessly to the ground one by one.

They hated it—they hated that they were too weak to participate.

Ye Guan cut down dozens of Divine Spirits at once. They had killed so many Divine Spirits that the plains appeared to have become a swamp full of blood.

Ye Guan looked down at his trembling right hand.

Blood was dripping down the corners of his lips.

The Divine Spirits had ignited their fleshly body and souls. However, instead of using their power to fight Ye Guan, they had decisively hurled themselves at him and had chosen to self-destruct. The resulting explosions were so terrifying that Ye Guan couldn't escape unscathed.

Ye Guan inwardly asked, "Qianqian, are you okay?"

Ao Qianqian's reply came a bit late. "I'm okay!"

Ye Guan frowned slightly and said, "Don't lie to me."

Ao Qianqian smiled and replied, "I'm serious. I'm really okay."

Ye Guan took a deep breath as he swept his gaze across the Divine Spirits in the distance. There were only about twenty thousand of them left, but quite a few of them had already ignited their fleshly bodies and souls.

Their gazes held no trepidation nor hesitation—only killing intent! They had already given up on their lives, so there was no reason for them to be afraid of the strong. In the end, they would just die; death was nothing in their eyes.

Their leaders had already perished; no one was giving them any orders, but they still seemed united.

Just then, a young man in black emerged from the group of Divine Spirits. His gaze was fixed on Ye Guan and Ba Wan. His expression turned fierce, and he laughed boisterously as he said, "I hope to reincarnate as Divine Spirit in my next life!"

Rumble!

A rumbling noise echoed from within him as he set fire to his fleshly body and soul.

His aura surged crazily, and the young man in black cackled. "Die!"

He transformed into a ball of fire and made a beeline for Ye Guan along with the other Divine Spirits. Roughly twenty thousand Divine Spirits mustered the full extent of their cultivation base while charging toward Ye Guan.

The pressure coming from so many cultivators made Ye Guan feel as if he were standing before a tsunami. The energy fluctuations alone shattered the dense spacetime of the True Universe.

The Divine Spirits had thrown all caution to the wind!

Ye Guan took a deep breath. He smiled sinisterly and roared, "Die!"

He stomped with his right foot.

Crackle!

Thunder boomed as Ye Guan rushed to meet the Divine Spirits halfway.

Ba Wan chased after him.

Boom!

The Divine Spirits at the forefront collapsed to the ground, and their blood haphazardly painted the skies.

Ye Guan carved a path in the middle of twenty thousand cultivators. He then conducted a slaughter that lasted for quite a while. Soon, he stopped and looked around to find that he had killed over five thousand Divine Spirits by himself.

Ye Guan's right hand trembled violently. He was getting tired. The Divine Spirits whom he had been fighting were the True Universe's cream of the crop. To make matters worse, each and every single one of them had ignited their fleshly body and soul.

Ye Guan wiped the blood dripping down the corner of his mouth before looking at Ba Wan next to him.

Ye Guan saw blood dripping down her lips, and he asked softly, "Does it hurt?"

Ba Wan nodded. "Yes, it hurts!"

Ye Guan stared deeply at Ba Wan before inwardly saying, “Master Pagoda, you must not let her die with me.”

With that, Ye Guan turned to look at the Divine Spirits.

They were also staring at him.

The young man in black earlier had already perished.

A young Divine Spirit drenched in blood stepped out and glared at Ye Guan.

“Die!” he roared and stepped forward.

Rumble!

He caught himself in time and looked up. The rumbling had come overhead, and a voice soon boomed across the plains. “Everyone, retreat! I, Hao Xuan, will fight!”

Hao Xuan was the first placer of the True Martial List.

The Divine Spirits were thrilled upon realizing that Hao Xuan was emitting the energy fluctuations of a Divine Sovereign.

Rumble!

The spacetime behind Ye Guan distorted before it was quickly torn open. A cold voice echoed from the rift in space. “Keep killing those Divine Spirits; I’ll fight the strongest one among them for you!”

Boom!

The jet-black spacetime rift abruptly turned crimson.

Chapter 264: The Path Sword Is Going to Play On Its Own

Ye Guan was stunned, and he turned around in shock. Who was it?

A young woman hovered behind him.

She was wearing a crimson skirt, and her entire body was red; she didn't look like a human being at all. Ye Guan was bewildered. He couldn't recognize the young woman. Was she from the Guanyuan Universe? Who was she?

Suddenly, he flinched in realization, and his eyes widened in disbelief.

The blood coursing through her veins felt way too familiar to him. He couldn't recognize her, but he recognized the Mad Demon Bloodline running through her veins!

She's my sister! Ye Guan was sure of it. The young woman had to be the sister he had never met before.

Wow, she looks strong! Ye Guan was surprised and excited to see his sister, as he had never expected to meet her here. He couldn't help but hope that he had more powerful sisters somewhere.

The young woman walked up to Ye Guan while emitting a sharp killing intent that swept past Ye Guan. However, Ye Guan was unperturbed. On the contrary, he felt familiar with it. It was all thanks to the same blood coursing within them.

The young woman stared at Ye Guan and asked, "Do you know who I am?"

Ye Guan nodded excitedly. "You're my sister!"

The young woman's cold face softened, and she nodded.

“I’ll fight the strongest one,” she said before turning around and walking toward the young man in the distance. The young man was wearing a crown, and he was dressed in silk robes. He was emitting an inscrutable majesty as he strolled unhurriedly toward Ye Guan and the young woman.

There was a strange tinge of energy in his aura, and the world seemed to tremble in his presence.

He was Hao Xuan—the strongest on the True Martial List.

He was only eighteen, but he was already a Divine Sovereign. He was the best talent that the True Universe had ever seen over the past few million years. In addition, he was the fastest individual to reach rank one on the True Martial List.

It only took him a single day to defeat the talents on the True Martial List and climb his way up to the top.

Furthermore, he had already gotten strong enough to kill Divine Sovereigns despite being just an Immortal Realm cultivator, and it was a testament to his prowess.

Hao Xuan was now a Divine Sovereign.

There were ten young men and two young women standing behind him.

They were very young; the oldest was only nineteen years old.

However, they were Time Immortal Realm cultivators despite their young age. They were all emitting an intense fierceness, and their eyes were filled with killing intent. It was clear that they had a lot of experience when it came to fights.

Ye Guan didn’t know them, but the Divine Spirits were familiar with them.

The onlookers were solemn, but their eyes were filled with respect.

They were the young talents of the Jin Guards.

The Jin Guards were the strongest armed force among the armed forces of the True Universe. The True Universe was massive and complicated. The waters were muddy, and there were multiple factions fighting for supremacy, just like the Guanyuan Universe.

The only difference was that the clans and aristocratic families of the True Universe groomed their own talents, while the True Universe looked for talents to groom among the common folk

Those talents would end up being extremely loyal to the armed forces they were affiliated with as well as to the True God. They were the type of people who thought of fame as nothing but useless embellishments. In other words, they weren't the type of people to challenge the True Martial List.

The duty of the True Universe's armed forces was to protect the True Universe from external threats.

During that war, the Jin Guards fought the hardest, and the Sword Master had almost annihilated them. However, the Jin Guards remained steadfast despite their casualties, and they all died in front of the True God Hall.

The Jin Guards didn't retreat even when the Sword Master had spurred his Mad Demon Bloodline to action and went mad. As a result, the True Universe earned the respect of the True Universe's denizens, and they were still respected even now.

Ye Guan swept his gaze across Hao Xuan and the Jin Guards. He could feel it—they were strong. Hao Xuan walked up to the young woman wearing a crimson skirt. He glanced at Ye Guan before saying, "Let's fight!"

Hao Xuan clenched his fist, and a resonant boom echoed as the spacetime before the young woman wearing a crimson skirt distorted. She was engulfed by the distorted spacetime, and Hao Xuan entered the distortion as well.

The two were now on an isolated battlefield. The young woman wearing a crimson skirt stared calmly and indifferently at Hao Xuan. Moments later, she flicked her sleeve, and an ink-like streak akin to a brush stroke drew an arc in the air.

The young woman wearing a crimson skirt was decisive.

She knew that there could only be one winner between them.

Shwing!

The ink-like streak peeled the spacetime away as if it were an onion.

Those ignorant would assume that spacetime was the only thing getting ripped apart, but those with trained eyes would be able to see that the attack was lacerating the Daos of the True Universe as well and was gnawing away at its life at the same time.

In other words, the young woman wearing a crimson skirt could destroy an entire world if she wanted to do so.

Hao Xuan's eyes narrowed. He didn't underestimate his opponent. He hurled a fist imprint, and it shattered every inch of spacetime that dared to stand in its path as it made a beeline for the young woman wearing a crimson skirt.

However, Hao Xuan sent another punch.

Boom!

The surrounding kilometer of spacetime crumbled, and the two of them entered a dark patch in spacetime. The young woman wearing a crimson skirt's attack was stopped by the fist imprint, but she quickly vanished.

A powerful wave of bloodline energy struck Hao Xuan, sending him a few hundred meters away.

The two were now outside of the dark patch in spacetime.

This time, they found themselves in what seemed like a boundless stretch of spacetime. The simultaneous destruction of two domains had flung the two into the boundless stretch of spacetime.

Hao Xuan took a moment to compose himself. He glanced at his right hand and found that it was gone—it had been devoured by the dark patch in spacetime.

Hao Xuan burst out laughing. No one was daring enough to challenge him, as he was ranked one on the True Martial List, but at last, he finally found his match.

“Come!” Hao Xuan yelled and stomped. The boundless stretch of spacetime turned chaotic as his fist imprint pervaded everything as far as the eye could see. A sinister light fled across the young woman wearing a crimson skirt’s eyes.

Swoosh!

She vanished and reappeared in front of Hao Xuan to face his fist head-on.

Boom!

A crimson light inundated the entire boundless stretch of spacetime, and it started crumbling beneath the sheer power that the two cultivators were using as they fought such a fierce battle.

Ye Guan looked away and muttered, “It seems that I’m the weakest in my family.”

Ye Guan was truly quite shocked upon realizing just how overpowered his sister was. A typical Divine Sovereign wouldn’t stand a chance against her. Furthermore, it seemed that his sister was only a year older than him. She was incredibly talented!

Ye Guan sighed to himself. Originally, he had been worried that he was progressing too quickly, but now, it seemed that he was still too weak.

There would always be someone better than him out there. Eventually, Ye Guan put his thoughts aside as close to twenty thousand Divine Spirits rushed to kill him.

Just then, a Jin Guard yelled, "All of you, back off!"

The Divine Spirits froze in their spots, and they hesitated for a while before they backed off to the side. Ye Guan stared at the leader of the Jin Guards' younger generation while the latter also stared intently at Ye Guan.

Right as Ye Guan was about to make a move, a young woman among the twelve Jin Guards suddenly disappeared like a ghost. At the same time, the spacetime five hundred meters around her crumbled.

A mysterious crimson iron chain appeared, and it made a beeline for Ye Guan in an attempt to immobilize him.

Without wasting any time, Ye Guan swung his sword. The iron chain was shattered, but a beam of red light struck the Path Sword.

Ye Guan's brows furrowed slightly. He wanted to make another move, but he was horrified to find that the Path Sword wasn't in this spacetime anymore. He had been separated from the Path Sword!

An illusory figure rushed toward Ye Guan.

Ye Guan's arms quivered violently as he pushed his palms forward.

Shake the Heavens!

Boom!

The illusory figure was blasted away. Just then, a young man rushed toward him.

The young man was a part of the Jin Guards, and he decisively punched at Ye Guan.

Ba Wan was surrounded by five Jin Guards, and she wouldn't be able to help Ye Guan even if she wanted to do so.

However, Ye Guan remained calm and composed despite the oppressive aura that the oncoming fist imprint was carrying with it as it flew toward Ye Guan. Ye Guan stepped forward and performed a punch with the World Devastation Art.

Rumble!

The forceful punch sent the young man flying, but Ye Guan was also forced backward by his opponent's formidable fist imprint. He had yet to recover his balance when a rift in spacetime appeared before him and out came a spear. It was a simple and humble spear thrust, but Ye Guan felt a sense of foreboding.

The spear shattered every inch of spacetime on its way to Ye Guan.

Ye Guan's pupils constricted. He opened his palm and gestured as if he were plucking celestial bodies.

Pluck the Stars!

Rumble!

A colossal hand manifested and burst through the clouds, hitting the spear and sending it to the ground in the blink of an eye. The resulting shockwave sent the young Jin Guard flying a few hundred meters away.

Ye Guan hurriedly followed up with a powerful punch.

World Devastation Art!

A thunderous boom echoed as another Jin Guard was blasted backward. Ye Guan pointed at an oncoming Jin Guard with his finger, and a sword made from sword energy streaked across the skies, cutting down the latter.

Immediately afterward, Ye Guan attempted to recall the Path Sword with a thought.

However, he couldn't sense the Path Sword at all.

What's going on? Ye Guan frowned and turned to look at the Path Sword.

It was hovering in a bubble of spacetime not too far away from him.

A member of the Jin Guards—a young woman was casting spells on the Path Sword. Ye Guan instantly saw through what she was trying to do. She was trying to break the spiritual connection between the Path Sword and Ye Guan!

Ye Guan's brows furrowed. The young woman had isolated the Path Sword in a different layer of spacetime, and she was in the middle of severing Ye Guan's spiritual connection with the sword.

Ye Guan swept his gaze across the other Jin Guards and said, "I will be honest. You should send the Path Sword back to me or be prepared to accept the consequences."

The young man, who seemed to be the leader of the young Jin Guards, stared at Ye Guan and asked sarcastically, "Is that so?"

Ye Guan stared alternately between the young man and the Path Sword.

"It's soon going to play on its own—"

Ye Guan couldn't finish his sentence upon being interrupted by a resonant hum.

The Path Sword quivered violently, and a radiant sword light bedazzled everyone.

When they recovered their vision, they were stunned to discover that the young woman next to the Path Sword had vanished as if she had never even existed in the first place. The bubble of spacetime that she had deployed had been obliterated.

The young Jin Guards stood frozen in place.

Ye Guan was silent as well. He was indeed not worthy of wielding the Path Sword.

Goodness!

The Path Sword left to its own devices was more overpowered than in Ye Guan's hands.

Chapter 265 Did You Ever Like Me?

The eleven remaining Jin Guards stood frozen in place. They were stupefied, and their eyes were quivering in fear.

What in the hell just happened? They were completely bewildered. How did a sword become even more powerful without its wielder? It actually destroyed an independent bubble of spacetime by itself?

The Jin Guards had no idea what to say.

They weren't the only ones. Ye Guan was also left utterly flabbergasted after the Path Sword took off on its own. It transformed into a streak of sword light and vanished into thin air.

Ye Guan gulped. His voice was trembling as he stammered, "M-Master Pagoda, where did it go?"

Little Pagoda's reply was a bit late as he said, "I don't know."

Ye Guan hurriedly said, "Call it back."

"I can't," Little Pagoda answered.

Ye Guan felt the blood rain from his face. He wanted to recall the Path Sword, but his connection to the Path Sword had weakened significantly that it was severed once the Path Sword got too far away from him.

Ye Guan was at a loss for words.

Just then, the mysterious voice said, "I think it got lost."

"It got lost?" Ye Guan asked with a frown.

The mysterious voice explained, "It got isolated in a special spacetime domain, and I think it got lost the moment it was let go."

Ye Guan was annoyed, and he hurriedly asked, "Senior, how come it got lost when it's so strong?"

The mysterious voice replied, "The sword is a spirit, and it's currently sleeping. It's a lazy spirit that spends most of its time sleeping. That's why that young woman earlier managed to isolate it from you."

The mysterious voice paused before continuing. "I can recall the Path Sword and guide it here, but it means breaking the rules."

Ye Guan was at a loss for words. He felt like the two were trying to bamboozle him.

How could the Path Sword get lost?

Senior, Master Pagoda, and I think even the Path Sword wants me to fight using my own strength.

Ye Guan shook his head and laughed. He could still fight without the Path Sword. He opened his palm, and his powerful sword energy gathered in his hand. Soon, it became a sword, and Ye Guan wielded it before walking toward the Jin Guards.

He was emitting a terrifying energy fluctuation as he walked unhurriedly toward the Jin Guards.

Little Pagoda turned to the mysterious voice and asked, "Did he believe us?"

The mysterious voice asked, "What do you think?"

Little Pagoda sounded doubtful as he said, "He's so smart, so I don't think he believed us."

"You're right." The mysterious voice chimed in, "He's kind and warm on the surface, but he's truly smart and prideful. Sigh..."

The mysterious voice seemed worried about Ye Guan.

Meanwhile, Ye Guan focused on his battle.

He wasn't afraid despite not having the Path Sword with him. His belief had always remained strong. It would be great if he had the Path Sword, but he would be fine even without it. Ye Guan's aura climbed up crazily, even though the Path Sword wasn't in his hand.

The eleven Jin Guards wasted no time and charged toward him.

However, five of them targeted Ba Wan.

Ba Wan was exceptionally talented, and she had almost overwhelmed four Jin Guards earlier. Therefore, they decided to fight her in a group of five.

Ye Guan was fighting six Jin Guards by himself. The terrifying aura they were emitting made even spacetime quiver as they ran toward Ye Guan.

The Path Sword was no longer in Ye Guan's hand, so his sword light wasn't as dazzling as his sword lights earlier. However, he seemed to have gotten even more powerful than before.

In fact, he showed no signs of falling behind against six enemies at once.

Boom!

Just then, Ye Guan was forced a few hundred meters away. When he stopped, the spacetime behind him crumbled. Blood dripped down the corner of his lips. Ye Guan licked it away, and he took a stance with his sword in hand.

With the Path Sword, even Divine Sovereigns had to be wary of Ye Guan. The Path Sword was a sword seemingly capable of slicing through just about everything. The Path Sword wasn't in his hand, so Ye Guan's current prowess was his true prowess.

Ye Guan smiled. He felt great upon knowing his true strength.

Soon, he disappeared.

Swish!

A streak of sword light flashed across the battlefield, and the six Jin Guards also disappeared. There were only six of them, but Ye Guan felt like he was fighting an entire garrison filled with troops.

Boom!

A dazzling sword light erupted, and the Ye Guan was sent flying away. He had just recovered, but a spear was already making a beeline for his forehead.

The terrifying spear might shattered spacetime. Ye Guan thrust his sword forward using the Critical Method. Upon facing Ye Guan's sword move containing the power of fifty swords, the approaching Jin Guard's expression changed abruptly.

He attempted to retract his spear, but it was already too late.

Boom!

The spear shattered with a thunderous roar, and the young man was thrown a few hundred meters back. His fleshly body had exploded into a bloody mist while his soul was reduced to nothing but innumerable light particles.

Ye Guan had just killed a Time Immortal Realm cultivator with a single move.

The five Jin Guards were furious, and their leader shouted, "Avenge number seven!"

The leader of the Jin Guards thrust his spear toward Ye Guan.

The spear light that blossomed at the spearhead was at least a few kilometers in length. Needless to say, it was extremely destructive.

Ye Guan stared deeply at the oncoming attack.

A drop of blood dripped down his lips, and the sword in his right hand abruptly shattered. Ye Guan's sword strike was just too strong. His sword failed to withstand it, and his fleshly body would have perished as well if it weren't for Ao Qianqian.

Another sword made out of sword energy appeared in Ye Guan's hand. He then took a step forward and thrust his sword toward the oncoming attacker.

Bam!

Ye Guan and the attacker were sent flying away.

The Jin Guard's fleshly body crumbled in mid-air. Ye Guan was blasted away as well, and he coughed a mouthful of blood. Fortunately, he was covered in a thin layer of golden light. Ao Qianqian had just taken the brunt of the attack for him!

Just then, another spear closed down on Ye Guan. A violent glint flashed across Ye Guan's eyes, and he stomped with his left foot before thrusting forward—Critical Method: Fifty Swords!

Boom!

The spacetime ahead of Ye Guan was annihilated. Ye Guan and the attacker were flung away from each other. However, three figures appeared in front of Ye Guan, and they were Time Immortal Realm cultivators about to deliver a decisive blow.

Ye Guan smirked, and he charged forward with all his might. He was going to face them head-on!

The Jin Guards' attack patterns weren't complicated, and their attacks would always end with a spear thrust. Unfortunately, every move they made contained a cataclysmic power that Ye Guan didn't dare to underestimate.

However, Ye Guan was too fast—he was too fast for his enemy to track, and he had also resorted to attacking with only the basic sword moves.

However, it wasn't like he was doing this on purpose. He simply had no chance but to do this, as his enemies were too powerful to be left to their own devices, so Ye Guan had no time to consider anything else.

Fifty-one swords! It represented Ye Guan's limit, and it was his peak as a Mortal Sword Realm swordsman. He had infused his Invincible Intent and his Invincible Sword Soul into just one attack.

BOOM!

A thunderous boom echoed. Ye Guan was blasted backward, while three figures cut a sorry figure as they flew away. Eventually, they managed to recover in mid-air and land, but their fleshly bodies had sustained so many heavy injuries that they had become practically unusable.

Ye Guan was a few hundred meters away from him.

The residual energy of the collision just now was still wreaking havoc across the battlefield, distorting spacetime here and then.

Needless to say, Ye Guan's attack was extremely devastating.

Unfortunately, the Jin Guards weren't ordinary cultivators. They were the absolute elites among their peers, so their willpower and prowess made them virtually invincible against their peers.

This battle was the most difficult battle Ye Guan had ever fought in so far.

Ye Guan used his sword to prop himself as blood trickled down his mouth. The ground was stained with his blood, and his fleshly body was groaning at him. He was at his limits.

Soon, he wiped the blood from his mouth and called out gently, "Qianqian!"

Ao Qianqian's reply came a bit late. "I'm here."

Ye Guan grinned and said, "This time, we might really die here."

"I'm not afraid of death!" Ao Qianqian declared.

“Hahaha!” Ye Guan burst out laughing before standing up. With a sword in hand, he started walking toward the Jin Guards in the distance.

The Jin Guards exchanged looks, and their leader suddenly yelled, “We’re soldiers, so how can we be afraid of death?! Brothers, if there’s another life, let’s be brothers again!” Boom!

The leader ignited his fleshly body and soul ignited. The four Jin Guards next to him did the same almost at the same time. They knew that they had to go all-in if they wanted to stop Ye Guan here.

The True Universe was right behind them, so they had nowhere to run.

Right or wrong?

Since when did right or wrong matter in this universe?

Strength was the only thing that mattered.

The Jin Guards of the True Universe were loyal to the True God, and they knew that they had to protect the True Universe, even if it meant sacrificing their lives.

The cultivation base of the five Jin Guards soon reached new heights after igniting their fleshly body and cultivation base.

Ye Guan had also decided to ignite his fleshly body. He stomped powerfully and streaked across the battlefield. A dazzling sword light converged on his sword, and it was getting stronger with every passing second.

Ye Guan had thrown all caution to the wind; death be damned!

The five Jin Guards stomped and took to the skies, turning into five streaks of light that rushed toward Ye Guan.

BOOM!

A cataclysmic explosion occurred, and the surrounding spacetime was obliterated as six streaks of light dimmed instantaneously upon impact. The streaks of light plummeted to the ground, and one of them was Ye Guan.

He rolled on the ground for a few kilometers before he came to a halt.

Swoosh!

Ao Qianqian emerged from him, looking beyond pallid.

Ye Guan held Ao Qianqian gently in his arms. Her fleshly body was no more, and she had become nothing but a wisp of soul. Her soul was dissipating rather quickly as well.

Ao Qianqian held Ye Guan's right hand with her left hand and smiled. Her voice sounded as soft as a mosquito's droning as she said, "I am sorry... I can't stay with you any longer."

Ye Guan gripped Ao Qianqian's hand and stared into her eyes.

"Can I ask you one last question?" Ao Qianqian went silent before asking, "Did you ever like me?" A deafening silence descended upon the two until Ao Qianqian smiled again and said, "You don't have to answer if you don't want to."

Ao Qianqian was determined to hear his response to her last question.

Chapter 266: I Will Die First Even If We Have to Die

Ao Qianqian was not one to hide her feelings. She liked Ye Guan, and everyone knew about her feelings. After all, she had never really attempted to hide it. She liked Ye Guan, and she was willing to do anything for him.

In fact, she was willing to die for him!

Ye Guan smiled meekly while staring at Ao Qianqian, but he didn't reply to her.

Ao Qianqian grinned. She already knew the answer to her question.

Ye Guan carried her in his arms.

"You won't die, and I'll die first, even if we have to die."

Ye Guan opened his palm, revealing a soul wood. It was the soul wood that he had obtained at the Undying Clan. Ye Guan filled it with his profound energy, and the soul wood emitted a light that enveloped Ao Qianqian.

Ye Guan heaved a sigh of relief when Ao Qianqian stabilized.

The soul wood was protecting her soul from further injuries.

Ye Guan then put away the soul wood inside the tiny pagoda and forced himself to stand up. Ye Guan's fleshly body was no more, and he was currently in his soul form.

If Ao Qianqian hadn't taken the brunt of the attack earlier, his soul would have perished along with his fleshly body.

Ye Guan came to his senses upon hearing a loud explosion. He turned and saw Ba Wan fighting the Jin Guards. Ye Guan looked around and was surprised to see three corpses belonging to the young talents of the Jin Guards.

He truly didn't expect that Ba Wan would be so strong.

Just then, a Jin Guard left Ba Wan and rushed toward Ye Guan.

He decided to eliminate Ye Guan first, as the latter's injuries were severe.

Ye Guan's eyes narrowed, and his expression turned into that of ruthlessness as he vanished into thin air.

Shwing!

Instant Death Strike.

Ye Guan moved as fast as possible, and he left nothing but afterimages in his wake, along with a shrill cry that reverberated across the battlefield as his sword tore through spacetime.

The oncoming Jin Guard fell to his knees while holding his throat. Ye Guan's Instant Death Strike had lacerated his throat, effectively sealing his fate. However, Ye Guan's figure had become visibly blurrier after the attack.

Boom!

A loud explosion occurred, prompting Ye Guan to turn around. The last remaining Jin Guard had just perished beneath Ba Wan's fist. Ye Guan stared at her with a serious expression. It seemed that he had still ended up underestimating her strength.

He fought six Jin Guards by himself, while Ba Wan only had to fight five.

Ye Guan ended up winning, but he and Ao Qianqian had almost died.

However, Ba Wan looked relatively unscathed. Ye Guan reckoned that even if the Jin Guard hadn't abandoned his fight with Ba Wan to execute Ye Guan, Ba Wan would have still emerged victorious. She was just too strong!

Ba Wan walked up to Ye Guan and said, "I could fight ten of them by myself at once as long as I'm full."

Ye Guan went silent at that.

Ba Wan didn't seem to be lying.

She could truly fight ten Jin Guards by herself as long as she was full.

Of course, Ye Guan didn't have the luxury to cook for Ba Wan at the moment.

He took out the chunks of dragon meat that he had cooked beforehand and gave it to Ba Wan. The storage ring was capable of preserving food, so the dragon meat that Ye Guan had cooked a while ago still looked fresh.

Ba Wan's eyes brightened, and she had to have been starving because she ate with gusto.

Ye Guan stared deeply at Ba Wan.

He was curious about her Physique. What kind of Physique was so strange?

He asked inwardly, "Senior, can you tell me more about her Physique?"

The mysterious voice said, "She gets stronger the more she eats."

Ye Guan was astonished. "She gets stronger as she eats?"

"Yes," the mysterious voice replied.

Ye Guan was silent. It was no wonder that Ba Wan seemed ignorant about cultivation methods. She truly didn't need one, as she just had to eat to become even stronger.

The mysterious voice continued. "She's gotten stronger since she started following you, and it's all because of the quality of the food you've been feeding her."

Ye Guan remained silent. Just then, he recalled something, and he looked up to find his sister fighting Hao Xuan in a boundless patch of spacetime. They were quite far away—a few domains[1] away, but Ye Guan could feel the intensity of their bout.

Ye Guan's expression turned grim. Hao Xuan truly deserved to be the strongest member of the True Universe's young generation. Of course, his sister was incredibly strong as well.

The mysterious voice suddenly said, "You should take this time to heal up."

Ye Guan snapped back to reality, and he hurriedly sat cross-legged to heal himself.

He looked at the group of Divine Spirits in the distance and saw that they were staring at him as well. Quite a few of them were walking toward Ye Guan, but it seemed that they were hesitating because they were too weak to withstand any attacks from Ye Guan.

However, Ye Guan was currently in his soul form, which meant that he was at his weakest. It was a temptation that most of them couldn't resist, as they knew that if they were to attack now, they would most likely succeed.

"Ba Wan!" Ye Guan yelled, "Show them how to shake the heavens!"

Ba Wan gulped the food that she was chewing and rushed in front of Ye Guan before pushing both of her palms forward.

Boom!

An entire kilometer of spacetime ahead of Ba Wan was obliterated, leaving nothing but a dark patch of spacetime. The Divine Spirits hurriedly retreated, and they stared at Ba Wan with fear in their eyes. Even Ye Guan was afraid.

Ba Wan was truly incredibly powerful.

Ba Wan swept her gaze across the distant Divine Spirits before wolfing down the rest of her food. She seemed afraid that the Divine Spirits would steal her food from her.

Meanwhile, Ye Guan focused on recovering once more.

“Everyone!” a young man yelled in the Divine Spirits’ ranks. He took off to the skies, and then he swept his gaze across the other Divine Spirits and shouted, “He’s in the middle of recovering, so this is our golden opportunity to kill him.

”There are only two of them while there’s a myriad of us. We have to be brave! We can’t let the two of them deter us from attacking lest we become the laughingstock of the All Worlds. Our relatives will also mock us for our cowardice!”

The Divine Spirits were silent. Moments later, a young woman hesitated before saying, “The Divine Dusk Guards and the other young talents of the Jin Guards are coming soon. Isn’t it better if we just wait for them?”

The young man shook his head. He stared deeply at Ye Guan and said, “He’s extremely strong. He’ll become a huge headache to handle if we were to allow him to recover his fleshly body. We must ensure that he won’t recover his fleshly body until our reinforcements are here.”

A fierce glint fleeted across the young man’s eyes as he shouted, “Those who are Immortal Realm and above should follow me to kill him!”

He then took the lead and rushed toward Ye Guan. His goal was to stop Ye Guan from recovering his fleshly body. He wasn’t alone; more than ten thousand Divine Spirits followed closely behind him.

The sheer number of the oncoming Divine Spirits made them appear as though they were a massive army. The energy undulations that they were emitting made everything between heaven and earth quiver incessantly.

Meanwhile, the Divine Spirits below the Immortal Realm didn't dare to make a move. They weren't afraid of death; they simply knew that they wouldn't be helpful even if they entered the fray.

They couldn't even track Ye Guan's movements, so they would only become baggage if they were to make a move. Ye Guan's expression darkened. He tried to stand up when Ba Wan suddenly said, "You heal up; I'll handle them."

Ba Wan tore a chunk of dragon meat, and she rushed to meet the oncoming Divine Spirits while chewing on her food. She took to the skies and swiped downward as if she were forcefully seizing something.

"Seize the Moon!"

Rumble!

The surrounding spacetime abruptly collapsed as a colossal illusory hand manifested and swung downward. It seemed intent on seizing something, creating a surreal sight reminiscent of someone attempting to seize the moon for themselves.

Boom!

A few hundred Divine Spirits were swept away by the illusory hand. Those unfortunate enough to have stood at the frontlines were obliterated. They couldn't even scream as the hand reduced their fleshly body and soul into ashes.

However, Ba Wan wasn't done just yet.

She thrust her palms forward and yelled, "Shake the Heavens!"

Boom!

A cataclysmic explosion tore apart the spacetime in front of Ba Wan. The Divine Spirits suffered a horrible fate—they had died in an instant with their fleshly body reduced to ashes and their souls dissipating into nothingness.

Incredibly, the Divine Spirits at the rear managed to survive.

They appeared a few meters away from Ba Wan. They glared hatefully at Ba Wan, and their expressions were cold. Ba Wan didn't retreat despite the threat they posed; she stood still, and an overwhelming amount of energy rushed out of her.

The Divine Spirits were horrified, but they didn't stop.

Ba Wan jumped and brought her fist down to the ground as if it were a hammer.

"Bury the Gods!" she roared.

Rumble!

The skies parted, and the spacetime groaned and swayed as a massive illusory fist manifested and plummeted toward the terrified Divine Spirits.

"AAAH!" the leader of the young Divine Spirits howled in fury. He transformed into a beam of light and threw himself toward the oncoming fist. Hundreds of Divine Spirits did the same, and the resulting collision created multiple loud explosions.

The illusory fist started to fade away.

However, the Divine Spirits had paid a heavy price. Their fleshly body was no more, and the chunks of flesh and coagulated blood on the ground created a grotesque pool of gore. Unfortunately, the illusory fist continued on its way to the ground.

A massive chunk of spacetime was annihilated along with over a thousand Divine Spirits. Those who managed to run away were sent flying away, suffering severe injuries upon getting hit by the remnant shockwaves.

A cloud of dust shot at least a few kilometers into the air.

When the dust settled, the Divine Spirits no longer dared to approach Ba Wan.

Meanwhile, Ba Wan's visage was beyond pallid. She felt extremely exhausted as the wondrous martial skills she had executed consecutively had taken quite a toll on her.

However, there were still more than eight thousand Divine Spirits before her.

Ba Wan swept his gaze across them.

The Divine Spirits' eyes were filled with awe and dread as they stared at her from afar. She was so strong that her strength seemed to exceed some of the widely acclaimed Divine Sovereigns of the True Universe.

The fear gnawing at the Divine Spirits' hearts made them hesitate.

Just then, a brave Divine Spirit stepped forward. He glared at Ba Wan and said, "Some of us should keep her busy while the rest should go after Ye Guan. We must not let him recover his fleshly body."

With that, he rushed toward Ba Wan with roughly two hundred Divine Spirits in tow.

They were all afraid of death, but they had chosen to make a move in an effort to protect the True Universe.

Ba Wan balled her hand into a fist. She was beyond pallid, but she resolutely dashed toward her enemies. She had decided to face them head-on.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Ba Wan sent a flurry of punches toward the Divine Spirits, killing a few of them with every punch. Meanwhile, the rest of the Divine Spirits charged at Ye Guan.

However, Ba Wan appeared in front of Ye Guan. She took a stance with her fists in front of her, and the spacetime around her distorted as she squeezed out every ounce of strength within her.

The powerful aura she was emitting startled the Divine Spirits.

None of them dared to make a move.

“Everyone!” yelled a Divine Spirit, “We’re not going to live to see another day, and since we’re going to die, anyway, we should die for a cause! The word surrender does not exist in the dictionary of the True Universe! I’ll see myself out first!”

He decisively ignited his soul, and a few dozen Divine Spirits quickly followed after him. They knew that they had to go all out against Ye Guan and Ba Wan, and they knew that it was better for them to die fighting than die a coward.

A few hundred Divine Spirits ignited their souls at once, and the amalgamation of their surging auras created a pillar of energy that pierced the skies.

“Die!” a Divine Spirit roared and turned into a beam of light that flew toward Ba Wan.

The rest of the Divine Spirits boisterously laughed as they followed his lead.

Ba Wan licked the blood on her lips as she stared at the oncoming enemies. She wasn’t going to back down from a challenge, but she lamented softly, “If I had known I would die, I would have eaten a good, hearty meal until I was stuffed...”

Chapter 267: Master Pagoda, You Will Be Partially Responsible for My Death

Ba Wan simply wanted to eat until she was stuffed. She really just wanted to have a decent, hearty meal until she was full to the brim! It was a pity that these Divine Spirits weren't going to let her eat another meal.

Ba Wan's expression turned indifferent as she stared at the oncoming Divine Spirits.

She took one step out and slammed both of her fists on the ground.

BOOM!

The spacetime in front of her was torn apart, and a terrifying shockwave burst out in all directions. Ba Wan was blasted away by the shockwave. When she finally stopped, she wiped the blood dripping down the corner of her lips.

She looked down at her mangled arms. She used her upper arm to wipe the blood dripping down her lips, but it seemed that there was no end to it.

The Divine Spirits were no more, and all that was left were cinders.

They perished and had scattered like burnt pieces of firewood

The eyes of the remaining Divine Spirits watered at the sight. They all knew that dying here meant that they would rest for eternity, but they had still chosen to face death!

The Divine Spirits' gaze landed on Ba Wan.

Ba Wan was in a terrible state. She suffered severe external and internal injuries after taking the brunt of the Divine Spirits' attacks.

Rumble!

A low rumble echoed from the distant horizon. The skies seemed to tremble as ten powerful auras swept across the battlefield.

Ba Wan looked up and saw a rift in space. Soon, ten figures emerged from the rift.

The figures looked young, and they were all Time Immortal Realm cultivators!

The weaker Divine Spirits sighed in relief.

The rest of the Jin Guards and the Divine Dusk Guards were here!

A white-robed young man exuding a terrifying aura stood at the helm of the group.

He was a Quasi-Divine Sovereign Realm cultivator. A killing intent so thick it was palpable was about the white-robed young man, and even spacetime itself seemed to tremble beneath the ferocity of his killing intent.

The young man was the Deputy Commander of the Jin Guards, Chen Ge!

The Jin Guards had one commander and three deputy commanders.

Chen Ge was the youngest of the three deputy commanders. He was just eighteen years old despite his exceedingly high cultivation base.

Ten young talents of the Divine Dusk Guards and twenty-two young talents of the Jin Guards stood behind him. In a nutshell, they were the best young talents of the Divine Dusk Guards and the Jin Guards.

Chen Ge glared at Ba Wan before turning to look at the other Divine Spirits.

"All of you, scram," he said coldly.

The Divine Spirits retreated like a tide; they knew that they were too weak to be useful in the upcoming battle.

Chen Ge cast a cold gaze on Ba Wan and shouted, “Kill her!”

With that, he rushed toward Ba Wan.

He didn’t bother beating around the bush, as words were meaningless at this point.

There could only be one survivor of this battle!

Chen Ge rushed out with his spear. He looked like a furious dragon emerging from the boundless ocean. The terrifying aura he was exuding had pervaded every cardinal direction.

Ba Wan wiped the blood at the corner of her lips and rushed to meet Chen Ge with a punch.

Bam!

The spacetime between them was obliterated.

Ba Wan and Chen Ge were blasted away from each other.

However, the thirty-two heaven-defying young talents arrived to surround Ba Wan, and they attacked Ba Wan at the same time. Ba Wan rushed to defend herself, but the resulting collision still sent her flying at least a kilometer away

She twisted in mid-air and landed on the ground, but a powerful aura descended upon Ba Wan. She raised her arms to defend herself, but the attack blasted her away.

Boom!

Ba Wan's figure was riddled with injuries, and blood incessantly flowed out of them, drenching her clothes crimson.

Chen Ge was about to chase after Ba Wan when he suddenly recalled something and whipped around to look at Ye Guan.

Ye Guan was still in the middle of reconstructing his fleshly body.

"Kill him first!" Chen Ge yelled before vanishing into thin air.

Whoosh!

His spear tore through the air as he rushed toward Ye Guan.

Swoosh!

Ba Wan abruptly appeared in front of Ye Guan.

"No one is allowed to touch him!" she roared. A ferocious glint flashed past her eyes as she took to the skies and slammed both of her fists on the ground.

Bury the Gods!

A massive illusory fist manifested in mid-air and descended upon Chen Ge.

Boom!

Chen Ge and the others managed to dodge in time, but the resulting shockwave still sent them flying away. The spacetime between Ba Wan and Chen Ge had been annihilated, and it seemed that it wouldn't recover in the meantime.

Ba Wan coughed out multiple mouthfuls of blood as the color drained from her face.

Chen Ge and the others stared solemnly at Ba Wan. She was too strong!

Chen Ge didn't bother to conceal the killing intent in his eyes as he shouted, "She's exhausted! Keep this up, and she's eventually going to die!"

With that, he took a stance with his spear and rushed toward Ba Wan once more.

Ba Wan wiped away the blood at the corner of her lips. A determined and fierce light fled across her eyes. She took a deep breath and took a stance with her mangled fists before rushing to meet Chen Ge in the others halfway.

Bam!

A dazzling fist light briefly pervaded the battlefield, but Ba Wan was sent flying away, and she cut a sorry figure as if she were a kite that had lost its strings. A loud and dull noise reverberated as she plummeted to the ground.

Chen Ge didn't chase after Ba Wan. He thrust his spear toward Ye Guan.

Swoosh!

Ba Wan appeared in front of Ye Guan.

She clenched her fist and punched the ground between her and Chen Ge.

Crack! Boom!

A grotesque noise echoed upon impact. Ba Wan's arms snapped, and blood spurted out haphazardly from her wounds. Every single bone in her arms had shattered the moment she punched the ground.

However, her move was effective. The collapse of the spacetime between Ba Wan and Chen Ge forced the latter to retreat along with the others. Of course, Ba Wan wasn't spared from the shockwaves.

She staggered backward and fell with a dull thud in front of Ye Guan.

She turned to face Ye Guan as blood poured out of her mouth.

"It hurts..." she muttered.

Meanwhile, Chen Ge and the others had repositioned, and they were rushing toward Ba Wan and Ye Guan once more!

Ba Wan whipped around, but the shrill cry of a sword abruptly reverberated.

A dazzling streak of sword light flew toward Chen Ge.

Ping!

Chen Ge was blasted away. Ye Guan grabbed Ba Wan, and his figure blurred as he retreated a kilometer away from Chen Ge and the others.

Boom!

Ye Guan's retreat was timely, as the spacetime at where they had been standing was obliterated by the attacks of Chen Ge's colleagues.

Ye Guan stared deeply at Chen Ge and opened his palm. A powerful aura gushed out of him, and he started exuding the aura of a Seal Shattering Realm cultivator.

Chen Ge frowned. Why is his cultivation base so low?

Ye Guan's aura underwent a huge change upon making a breakthrough. He hadn't been making breakthroughs for the sake of a stable foundation.

Ye Guan looked away from Chen Ge and cast his gaze on Ba Wan. She was extremely pale, and blood was flowing down her lips. Her arms were a mangled piece of flesh, and her condition was extremely horrible.

Ye Guan took out a pill for her to eat.

Ba Wan saw that and grumbled, "I won't feel full with that!"

Full? Ye Guan had no idea whether to laugh or to cry. He was rendered speechless by the fact that Ba Wan still cared about eating despite the ongoing crisis. In the end, he took out a huge chunk of dragon meat and handed it to her.

Ba Wan's eyes lit up. She grabbed the chunk of meat and chewed on it.

She looked so happy that it appeared as though she wasn't in pain.

Ye Guan's heart ached as he watched her eat the dragon meat. He gently wiped the blood from the corners of her lips and asked softly, "Why are you helping me so much?"

Ba Wan blinked and replied, "Because you've been treating me so well..."

"Is it because I've been cooking for you?" asked Ye Guan.

“Yes, and...” Ba Wan trailed off and smiled crookedly before continuing. “You’ve never complained about how much I eat.”

Ye Guan shook his head. “You silly girl...”

Ba Wan rolled her eyes at him. A hint of resentment flashed in her eyes as she replied playfully, “You’re the silly here, you dummy. You big dummy!”

Ye Guan chuckled and said, “Ba Wan, why don’t you eat inside the pagoda?”

Ba Wan frowned and asked, “Inside the pagoda?”

“You can come back out once you’re done eating,” Ye Guan said with a nod

“I can still fight!” Ba Wan insisted.

Ye Guan smiled. This brat was definitely more clever than she appeared, so he added, “I know, but you’ll be able to help me better once you’re stuffed, don’t you agree?”

Ba Wan pondered over it before nodding. “You’re right!”

Time to eat my fill! She exclaimed inwardly. She just couldn’t resist such an offer.

Ye Guan inwardly exclaimed, “Master Pagoda!”

A golden light burst out of Ye Guan and engulfed Ba Wan.

Ye Guan had a variety of dishes for Ba Wan to eat in the tiny pagoda.

With that, Ye Guan stared with a calm demeanor at Chen Ge and the others.

“Come at me!” he shouted.

Boom!

Practically simultaneously, a radiant sword force burst out of him, obscuring the skies and shattering the surrounding spacetime.

Chen Ge glared at Ye Guan and roared, “Kill him!”

He transformed into a beam of spear light that made a beeline for Ye Guan.

Not even the slightest hint of fear was visible in Ye Guan’s eyes as he stared at the oncoming Chen Ge and his group.

Just then, he vanished into thin air.

Swoosh!

A streak of brilliant sword light shot through the air, but—

Boom!

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

He twisted and recovered in mid-air, but thirty-three powerful auras attacked him from all sides.

Ye Guan's eyes narrowed. With a sword in hand, he tore through the air and slashed out. The slash contained the combined power of forty-five swords, and it represented his current limit. Ao Qianqian wasn't supporting him at the moment, after all.

Boom!

The powerful slash descended upon Chen Ge and the others, creating a deafening explosion as fine streaks of sword light erupted in all directions.

Chen Ge and the others hurriedly defended themselves, but the mighty attack still sent them flying away.

Ye Guan was blasted at least a kilometer away as well. When he stopped and looked back, he found that a kilometer of spacetime behind him had spiderweb-like cracks all over it.

"Master Pagoda," Ye Guan suddenly asked, "I have a Dao Imprint, right?"

Little Pagoda replied, "Yes, you do."

Ye Guan asked, "What can it do?"

Little Pagoda explained, "It can suppress your opponent's cultivation realm."

Ye Guan froze and went silent. Suppress my opponent's cultivation realm?!

Ye Guan hurriedly asked, "Why have you never told me about it?"

Little Pagoda replied, "Well, you never asked about it!"

Ye Guan went silent at that. Eventually, he said, "Master Pagoda, you're just trying to raise the difficulty level of my life, aren't you?"

Little Pagoda didn't know what to say.

Ye Guan closed his eyes to sense the Dao Imprint within him.

Meanwhile, Chen Ge and the others disappeared and charged toward.

Thirty-three strong auras loomed over Ye Guan as the thirty-three Divine Spirits decided to attack Ye Guan from all sides. The spacetime failed to withstand their combined power, and it crumbled inch by inch as Chen Ge's group ran to Ye Guan.

Ye Guan's eyes shot wide open, and a Dao Imprint appeared on his glabella.

Boom!

A mysterious and inscrutable energy engulfed Chen Ge and the others, and their cultivation bases instantly went down by two realms.

Practically at the same time, Ye Guan vanished into thin air.

Forty-five swords!

Ping!

A massive chunk of spacetime was annihilated as an explosion of sword lights inundated Chen Ge and the others. They flew backward at least a kilometer away, and they all cut sorry figures.

Soon, Chen Ge and the others landed, but Chen Ge immediately coughed a mouthful of blood. The other Divine Spirits had also sustained severe injuries.

Ye Guan had inexplicably brought their cultivation bases by two realms, which meant that they no longer had an advantage against Ye Guan.

With a sword in hand, Ye Guan swept his gaze across Chen Ge and the other Divine Spirits.

“Master Pagoda,” Ye Guan suddenly asked, “Since my Dao Imprint can suppress my opponent’s cultivation base, can it perhaps boost my cultivation base?”

“Yes,” Little Pagoda replied.

Ye Guan went quiet. Soon, he let out a sigh and said, “You wouldn’t have told me anything about it if I hadn’t asked, right?”

“Well, of course. How can I answer a question when there’s not even a question in the first place?” Little Pagoda argued.

Ye Guan went silent at that. Eventually, he said, “You’ll be partially responsible for my death if I end up dying here, Master Pagoda.”

Little Pagoda had no idea what to say.

Chapter 268: Together, We Are Invincible

Ye Guan then said, “Master Pagoda, my dad didn’t adopt free-range parenting to punish me. I want you to be more prudent in the future. My enemies are really powerful, and I’m going to struggle a lot if you keep on doing this.”

Little Pagoda replied, “Alright.”

Ye Guan sighed under his breath. Master Pagoda is too unreliable! He’s going to be the death of me one day!

Chen Ge and the others were about to strike once again, but they seemed to have noticed something, and they all looked up at the same time.

Boom!

A rift in spacetime appeared, and a young woman slowly walked out of the rift.

She was Ye Guan's older sister, and she was carrying a head in her right hand. The head belonged to Hao Xuan—the strongest member of the True Universe's younger generation and the first placer of the True Martial List!

Chen Ge's face changed; he was horrified. Hao Xuan is dead?

The Divine Spirits on the battlefield went beyond pallid, and their faces were painted with disbelief.

Hao Xuan was a Divine Sovereign Realm cultivator. Most importantly, he was strong enough to cross the gap between realms and fight those whose cultivation bases were higher than his. However, he still ended up dying in the young woman's hands.

Needless to say, Chen Ge and the rest were beyond terrified. They were well aware of Hao Xuan's true prowess, yet he was actually killed by someone born in the same generation as well.

The young woman was a much more terrifying monster than Hao Xuan!

Even Ye Guan was shocked; his sister was just too strong.

The young woman wearing a crimson skirt walked slowly toward Ye Guan. She looked at him and asked, "Are you not going to greet your sister?"

Ye Guan hesitated briefly before saying, "Greetings, Sister!"

They were related, so Ye Guan didn't really have to hesitate.

The young woman wearing a crimson skirt nodded slightly and tossed Hao Xuan's head away before taking out a storage ring and handing it over to Ye Guan.

"This was his; now it's yours," she said.

Ye Guan had no plans of standing on ceremony.

He accepted the storage ring and asked, "Sister, what's your name?"

The young woman wearing a crimson skirt calmly replied, "Just call me Sister, why do you have to know my name?"

Ye Guan's expression darkened.

The young woman saw that and said, "Ye An!"

Ye Guan nodded slightly. He then smiled and said, "Sister An, are we going to the True God Hall to take a look?"

"Yes!" Ye An replied. It seemed that she was a woman of few words.

Ye Guan laughed heartily before he swept his gaze across Chen Ge and the others.

Chen Ge and his group were glaring at Ye Guan and Ye An. They were about to make a move, but the space in front of them quivered slightly.

Chen Ge flinched. He seemed to have received an order as he yelled, "Retreat!"

They retreated as fast as possible.

Ye Guan frowned. The Divine Spirits of the True Universe were tough and brave, and they had been throwing their lives for their cause, so Ye Guan found it weird to see them retreating.

Ye An suddenly said, "Let's go."

With that, she transformed into a crimson beam of light that disappeared into the horizon. Ye Guan hesitated briefly before he hurriedly chased after her. The two had set their sights on the True God Hall.

They had no idea where the True God Hall was located, but they still went on their way.

Ye Guan suddenly asked, "Sister, can we talk about something?"

Ye An agreed and asked, "Sure, what is it?"

Ye Guan sounded serious as he asked, "Sister, can you become the Academy Master of the Guanxuan Academy for me? I'll give you Master Pagoda in exchange; what do you think?"

Little Pagoda was utterly speechless.

The mysterious voice laughed boisterously. Ye Guan was obviously nursing a grudge against Little Pagoda.

Ye An made a sidelong glance at Ye Guan before saying, "No, you'll stay as the Academy Master."

Ye An's tone made it obvious that she didn't want to hear any objections.

Ye Guan hurriedly said, "I think I'm just a bit too young to take on such a monumental role; I think you'll do better than me as the Academy Chief of the Guanxuan Academy."

Ye Guan's motive was freedom. He had both external and internal enemies: the True Universe and his Master Pagoda, who had been digging a hole for him to jump into.

Ye Guan believed that he was resilient, but things had gotten just a bit too much when he discovered that Master Pagoda seemed intent on making his life more difficult.

He truly wanted to be free so he could focus on becoming even stronger.

Ye An glanced at Ye Guan before saying, "No, you'll stay as the Academy Master."

"I—" Ye Guan started.

However, Ye An abruptly came to a halt and said sternly, "One more word, and I'll beat you up."

Ye Guan's expression stiffened, and he went silent.

Ye An added, "You'll stay as the Academy Master, and I'll help you with your affairs. We're siblings, and together, we are invincible."

Ye Guan laughed bitterly. Looks like I won't be able to get a taste of freedom in the meantime.

The siblings caught a random Divine Spirit and asked them for directions to the True God Hall. Afterward, they picked up the pace and headed straight for the True God Hall.

There had never been an outsider who had managed to set foot onto the True God Hall since the Sword Master trespassed on the True God Hall thirty million years ago. The incident became the biggest stain in the history of the True Universe.

Ye Guan was certain that the True Universe would definitely not allow them to even get close to the True God Hall. They would stop them at all costs.

Ye Guan chuckled all of a sudden.

Ye An turned to look at him and asked, "What's funny?"

Ye Guan replied, "I really want to see what the True God Hall is like."

Ye An was silent. She placed both her hands behind her back and looked straight ahead, far into the horizon.

Ye Guan glanced at her. My sister's personality is quite cold, and she has a short fuse as well. She's definitely capable of teaching Master Pagoda a lesson. It's a pity, but I don't think I can force her to take Master Pagoda away from me.

Ye Guan suddenly recalled something, so he inwardly asked, "Master Pagoda, how's Qianqian?"

Little Pagoda replied, "She's recovering steadily, so you don't have to worry about anything."

Ye Guan heaved a sigh of relief.

The siblings continued on their journey, and they were astonished to find not even a single Divine Spirit as they made their way to the True God Hall. As such, the two soon arrived at the True God City. The True God City was the capital of the True Universe, and the siblings were surprised to find a myriad of Divine Spirits standing on the city walls.

True God City was extremely majestic; the city walls were almost a thousand meters high, and they were created from a special stone that seemed both sturdy and luxurious.

However, the crux of the problem here was that the city walls were crowded with Divine Spirits.

They were all glaring down at Ye Guan and Ye An. Some of them were furious, some were curious, while some looked somber. Of course, most of them were furious.

How dare they come here! Are they looking down on the True Universe?

Ye Guan stared at the True God City and inwardly asked, "Master Pagoda, my father killed his way into the city from where I'm standing right now, right?"

"Yes!" Little Pagoda exclaimed before explaining, "Young Master killed his way into the city starting at where you are standing at the moment.

"On that fateful day, he killed hundreds of thousands of Divine Spirits here by the gates of the city. The blood that had pooled on that day created a river that never dried up for thousands of years."

A river of blood that never dried up for thousands of years! Ye Guan stared deeply at the city gates. Then, he smiled and exclaimed, "Sister, let's kill them all!"

With that, he charged straight for the city gates.

Words were unnecessary...

They were already here, so they would converse through slaughter!

Ye An transformed into a crimson beam of light and chased after Ye Guan.

Seventy figures suddenly appeared in front of the city gates. A young man wearing a lavish robe stood at the helm of the group while Chen Ge was standing next to him.

They were all Time Immortal Realm cultivators aside from the young man in a lavish robe, who was a Divine Sovereign. A young woman was standing next to the young man in a lavish robe with a sword in hand.

The mysterious voice suddenly echoed in Ye Guan's head. "Tell your older sister to be careful. The young man in the lavish robe is a reincarnated cultivator!"

Ye Guan frowned and asked, "A reincarnated cultivator?"

"Reincarnated cultivators were once peerless supreme elites, but they had chosen to reincarnate to restart their cultivation journey. Reincarnated cultivators are absolute monsters during the early stages of their cultivation, but of course, there are some drawbacks to reincarnating and cultivating once again from scratch.

The mysterious voice paused to give Ye Guan time to absorb the information before she continued. "The higher their cultivation base, the harder it'll be for them to progress.

"Their tribulations are also twice as difficult compared to other cultivators, and it's all because their Great Dao contains the experiences that they had accumulated during their past lives. Unfortunately, reincarnated cultivators are virtually invincible during the early and mid stages of their cultivation journey."

Invincible? Ye Guan frowned and asked, "Isn't that against the rules?"

"No..." the mysterious voice replied and explained, "He's considered a part of the younger generation, as he restarted cultivating at roughly the same age as his peers."

Ye Guan went silent at that. Eventually, he glanced at Ye An to find that she was staring at the young man in a lavish robe.

"I'll fight that one."

It seemed that she still wanted to fight the strongest.

Ye Guan was about to say something, but Ye An had already turned into a streak of crimson light.

The young man gazed contemptuously at the oncoming Ye An before waving his sleeve.

Boom!

Ye An was blasted backward until she arrived next to Ye Guan.

Ye Guan's expression turned grim. He's really strong. As expected of a reincarnated cultivator.

Meanwhile, the Divine Spirits on the city walls cheered at the sight.

The young man in a lavish robe stared at Ye An and said, "Come at me!"

Ye An allowed her actions to speak rather than her mouth as she vanished into thin air. The young man in a lavish robe responded with a punch.

Boom!

The spacetime around him caved in, but an ink-like brush stroke suddenly painted the air.

The young man in a lavish robe was sent flying as a result of the collision. He struck the city gates, eliciting a dull noise to reverberate throughout the city.

The faces of the Divine Spirits fell, and they turned to look at Ye An.

A brush had inexplicably appeared in her hands.

Ye Guan's gaze landed on the brush, and he sounded astonished as he inwardly asked, "Master Pagoda, what brush is that? It's so strong!"

Little Pagoda exclaimed, "It's trash!"

Ye Guan froze and went silent.

Little Pagoda added, "It's a traitorous, garbage artifact!"

"Why do you say that, Master Pagoda?" Ye Guan asked, "Do you recognize it?"

Little Pagoda was silent, rendering Ye Guan speechless.

Ye An vanished once more.

The young man in a lavish robe frowned and exclaimed, "The Great Dao Brush!"

The young man in a lavish robe wasn't so contemptuous anymore. He opened his right hand, and an ancient mirror appeared. Moments later, he vanished into a streak of dazzling white light that rushed toward Ye An.

Boom!

The surrounding spacetime was obliterated.

Ye An and the young man in a lavish robe entered a boundless path of spacetime to continue their fight. They had no choice but to do so, as even the dense spacetime of the True Universe couldn't withstand their power!

With that, Ye Guan swept his gaze across the sixty-nine figures in front of him.

He had no idea what to say.

It seemed that they would gang up on him once more.

Ye Guan couldn't help but regret his decision to allow his sister to fight the strongest.

A white-robed young woman holding a sword stepped forward. A shrill noise echoed as a dazzling beam of sword light made a beeline for Ye Guan.

Ye Guan raised his sword and made a move—forty-five swords!

Clang!

The sound of metal clashing against metal reverberated, and Ye Guan was surprised to find himself flying after defending himself from the attack.

“Nan Nishui!” someone yelled from the top of the city walls.

The Divine Spirits gasped at practically the same time upon hearing that.

Nan Nishui! A disciple of the Jin Guard’s Head Law Enforcer!

Just then, the mysterious voice echoed in Ye Guan’s head once again. “Be careful; she’s already in the Ephemeral Dao Phase. Her sword cultivation base is also higher than yours, and her physical realm... she’s a Divine Sovereign!”

Ephemeral Dao Phase? Divine Sovereign Realm?

“Perfect!” Ye Guan exclaimed, rendering the mysterious voice utterly speechless.

Chapter 269: The Yang Family Never Calls For Help In Battle

It was perfect! Ye Guan had been wanting to fight a powerful swordsman for quite a while now.

Fighting against a strong swordsman was the only way he could discover his shortcomings. From there, he could start working on them and become stronger. It was meaningless to fight those weaker than him.

He looked at Nan Nishui, and Nan Nishui was staring straight at him as well.

Their gazes locked onto each other, and both of them disappeared at the same time.

Schwing! Schwing!

Two rays of sword light tore through the air and rushed toward each other. The spacetime ahead of the sword lights was directly torn apart. Shrill noises continuously echoed, piercing the ears of everyone around.

Ping!

The moment their swords collided with each other, both Ye Guan and Nan Nishui were knocked backward, but Nan Nishui twisted in mid-air and recovered. When her gaze landed on Ye Guan, a sword was already a few inches before the latter.

A cold glint shone brightly. It was bone-chilling, similar to the cold water in a lake during winter.

Ye Guan stabilized himself before he thrust his sword toward Nan Nishui.

Clang!

Nan Nishui's move was interrupted, but a mysterious force abruptly sprang up from her.

It was none other than a Sword Domain—Nan Nishui's Frost Sword Domain!

Ye Guan felt as if he had fallen into an ice cellar, and the cold pierced his bones. He was stupefied, as Nan Nishui's domain was the most terrifying domain he had encountered so far. If he stayed here for even a moment longer, he was certain that his blood would freeze along with his bones.

Just then, Nan Nishui thrust her sword forward.

The temperature plummeted, and Ye Guan started to freeze.

He hurriedly unleashed his sword attack.

Forty-five swords!

The Frost Sword Domain was suppressing him, so he could only unleash forty-five swords.

Clang!

Ye Guan flew backward as a result of the collision. Nan Nishui chased after him, and she swiftly caught up to him. Her Frost Sword Domain engulfed Ye Guan once again.

Ye Guan unleashed another sword attack with all his might—forty-five swords!

He strengthened his attack with his Sword Soul and Sword Domain.

Clang!

However, Nan Nishui shattered his attacks once again, and he was blasted away, cutting a sorry figure in mid-air. To make matters worse, he was still in mid-air, but Nan Nishui's sword was already a few meters away from him.

Just like that, Nan Nishui made Ye Guan bounce like a ball, suppressing him thoroughly.

The Divine Spirits on the city walls sighed in relief.

They were aware of Ye Guan's reputation. He was the strongest young swordsman in the Guanyuan Universe, and he had already killed many monstrous talents from the True Universe, especially those on the True Martial List.

His accomplishments in the Sword Dao allowed him to become practically invincible figure among his peers in the Guanyuan Universe. Obviously, Nan Nishui's accomplishments in the Sword Dao also allowed her to become the strongest swordsman among the younger generation of the True Universe.

It seemed that the True Universe's representative was capable of suppressing the Guanyuan Universe's representative, and it brought immense relief to the Divine Spirits.

Meanwhile, Nan Nishui had to have already sent Ye Guan flying by at least a kilometer away from his initial location. Nan Nishui was completely suppressing him, and he couldn't do anything other than defend himself.

He had been attempting to go on an offensive, but Nan Nishui had somehow been managing to suppress him. It was clear that Nan Nishui's accomplishments in the Sword Dao were higher than his accomplishments.

To make matters worse, his cultivation base couldn't compare to Nan Nishui's.

Clang!

His sword light was shattered, and he was blasted hundreds of meters away.

However, Nan Nishui inexplicably stopped attacking.

She glared at Ye Guan and said, "You're studying my Sword Domain!"

She discovered something off. Ye Guan was holding back despite his predicament, which meant that he had to have been studying her Sword Domain.

Ye Guan didn't reply. He rushed forward and aimed his sword at her.

He was finally going to make his first move!

Nan Nishui frowned. Ye Guan's response made her certain that Ye Guan had been studying her Sword Domain.

But why?

Nan Nishui snapped back to her senses upon seeing Ye Guan's approach. She took a stance with her sword, and she thrust her sword forward as well. However, she decided to refrain from using her Sword Domain.

Ping!

The two sword attacks collided, and the two were sent flying away from each other.

Nan Nishui frowned. She realized that she couldn't suppress him without using her Sword Domain. Ye Guan's Sword Intent and Sword Soul were just too terrifying for her to handle by herself without any domains.

Nan Nishui stared at Ye Guan in a new light. She didn't dare to underestimate him anymore. In addition, Ye Guan clearly had no domains to use, which was exactly the reason he had been examining Nan Nishui's Frost Sword Domain. He was trying to become enlightened to his own domain using Nan Nishui's Sword Domain!

It was kind of absurd, but heaven-defying monstrous talents were called heaven-defying for a reason. In other words, Nan Nishui believed that someone out there had to be capable of succeeding in such an endeavor.

Nan Nishui stared at Ye Guan.

She took a stance with her sword and exclaimed, "Swords, gather!"

Buzz!

A million buzzing noises filled the city. Soon, a million sword lights took to the skies.

It was extremely terrifying to see a million rays of sword light taking off to the skies at practically the same time. Ye Guan frowned. The young woman clearly had no intentions of fighting a long, drawn-out battle with him.

It was proven by how Nan Nishui had just unleashed her ultimate move!

Ye Guan was silent.

The young woman was clever, and she managed to successfully foil his plans.

Just then, Nan Nishui stepped forward. She pointed her sword at Ye Guan and yelled, "Behead him!"

Swoosh!

Nan Nishui's Sword Domain engulfed Ye Guan, ensuring that he would die in the face of the oncoming attack.

Ye Guan was immediately suppressed by Nan Nishui's Sword Domain. At the same time, a million swords appeared in the sky, and they all descended upon Ye Guan, creating a picturesque sight akin to a meteor shower.

An extremely terrifying sword force erupted between heaven and earth.

Frost Sword Force!

Ye Guan felt that there was no way he could withstand such an attack, and Nan Nishui had even borrowed the power of a million swords.

The Divine Spirits stared intently at Ye Guan; their eyes were full of excitement and anticipation.

Ye Guan's death meant that no one could threaten the True Universe anymore. The Guanxuan Universe would become like a meek little lamb before them!

Ye Guan stared deeply at the oncoming swords. He closed his eyes slowly, and the world seemed to have quietened down. He calmed his mind and cleared his head.

What was a domain?

The mysterious voice had once asked, "Why not use your sword to create your own domain?"

He had to use his sword to create a domain!

His sword's foundation was the Invincible Sword Intent. If he were to use his sword to create a domain, it would mean transforming his sword intent into a sword domain!

Ye Guan's eyes shot wide open, and he thrust his sword forward. suddenly opened his eyes and thrust his sword forward. An innumerable streak of Invincible Sword Intent filled the spacetime in front of him.

Boom!

The spacetime quivered violently before it was reborn into a domain.

The Invincible Sword Domain!

The oncoming swords were instantly suppressed the moment they entered Ye Guan's Invincible Sword Domain.

Nan Nishui's pupils constricted, and her heart was gripped by disbelief. She was right. Ye Guan had been trying to get enlightened to his own domain by examining her domain. Shockingly, he had succeeded!

A fierce glint fleeted across Nan Nishui's eyes.

"Kill him!" she roared and disappeared.

Nan Nishui's sword was enveloped in her unique sword energy as it entered Ye Guan's Invincible Sword Domain. Nan Nishui deployed her domain within Ye Guan's domain.

It was a fight between domains!

The spacetime failed to withstand the expansion of two domains at the same point in space, and it crumbled almost immediately. However, Ye Guan and Nan Nishui entered a boundless patch in spacetime, which had infinite durability.

Nan Nishui roared in fury. She thrust her sword forward.

A million swords trembled violently and made a beeline for Ye Guan.

Ye Guan made a move as well. It would be a head-on confrontation!

Boom!

Nan Nishui's one million swords were sent flying along with her.

Her Frost Sword Domain had failed to withstand Ye Guan's Invincible Sword Domain, but it wasn't really strange as the strength of a swordsman's domain was determined by the strength of their faith.

The swordsman whose faith was more resolute than the other would emerge victorious in a battle between domains. And what was Ye Guan's faith? It was invincibility! He thoroughly believed that his Sword Dao was invincible, so his Sword Dao's foundations were extremely sturdy, seemingly unshakeable.

Nan Nishui was astonished to see her sword domain being suppressed. What is going on? It hasn't even been two minutes since he learned how to expand his sword domain!

Just then, Ye Guan took a step forward, and his sword domain engulfed Nan Nishui.

Nan Nishui's pupils constricted, and she rushed toward Ye Guan with a sword in hand. She couldn't let Ye Gun take the initiative in this fight, so she had to go on the offensive!

Sword lights shining in an icy, cold glint burst out of Nan Nishui, and they all flew toward Ye Guan. However, the speed, power, and energy within each streak of sword light were shredded the moment they entered Ye Guan's sword domain.

Ye Guan thrust his sword forward.

Clang!

Nan Nishui's sword lights shattered into innumerable light fragments, and she looked as though she were a kite with its strings cut as she was blasted away at least several kilometers from where she initially stood.

The Divine Spirits froze at the incredulous sight.

She lost? Nan Nishui lost? Their expressions darkened. He actually got enlightened during battle? T-this is too ridiculous!

Little Pagoda asked, "What's up with him? Why is he always getting enlightened during battles?"

The mysterious voice's reply came a bit late. "He's probably one of those geniuses who are only capable of breakthroughs through battles. I've met talents like him before, and they strive to improve through constant combat. Unfortunately, people like him have one giant weakness."

Little Pagoda's curiosity was piqued. "What is it?"

The mysterious voice replied, "They'll eventually get beaten up to death."

Little Pagoda was speechless.

The mysterious voice added, "His talent is comparable to the Unfettered Swordsman. He's incessantly challenging those stronger than him, and he's constantly on the lookout for opportunities to go beyond his limits."

Little Pagoda pondered silently and agreed. Indeed! Ye Guan and the Unfettered Swordsman were indeed a bit too similar.

Ye Guan stared deeply at Nan Nishui.

He was about to make a move when seventeen cultivators appeared next to her.

Ye Guan was stunned, and he asked, "You're trying to gang up on me?"

Nan Nishui glared at him and shouted, "You can call for backup, too!"

Ye Guan was silent. I see, so you want to be shameless? I'll show you what shamelessness means!

Nan Nishui added, "Young Lord Ye, I don't think you should whine about how we're ganging up on you because it's not like I'm prohibiting you from calling for help."

Call for help?

Ye Guan met her gaze and said in a serious tone, "The members of the Yang Family never call for help in battle unless we're truly struggling against our opponent!"

Little Pagoda was at a loss for words.

Nan Nishui glared contemptuously at Ye Guan and taunted, "Sounds like you just don't have anyone to help you."

Ye Guan remained calm as he replied, "My mother told me that I should fight on my own if my opponent is just a lone individual, but if my opponents gang up on me rather than fighting me one-on-one, I'm apparently allowed to call my aunt here."

"Are you sure you want me to call her?"

Nan Nishui chuckled and said, "I heard your father was the king of relying on others. You must be the prince of relying on others, then. Come, let me see just what kind of people are willing to back you up!"

"Sure!" Ye Guan nodded and said, "As you wish..."

Chapter 270: Calling for Grandfather

Little Pagoda wanted to retort, but he eventually decided against it. He couldn't afford to mess with the Young Master; there would be dire consequences awaiting him if he were to do so.

Nan Nishui's eyes narrowed upon hearing Ye Guan's words.

However, she made her move without waiting for Ye Guan's reinforcements.

Hum!

The Frost Sword in her quivered and let out a resonant hum.

The tidal wave of power born from the combination of seventy Time Immortal Realm cultivators' strongest moves and Nan Nishui's sword move made Ye Guan feel as though he were standing before a million mountains.

The spacetime around him disintegrated like tofu, and the world itself seemed to turn illusory beneath the astonishing power.

Just then, Ye Guan stretched out his right hand and yelled, "Sword!"

Hum!

A sword cry echoed throughout the world, and a beam of sword light landed in Ye Guan's hands. When the sword light dissipated, the Path Sword appeared. Ye Guan took a stance with it and slashed out.

Boom!

The tidal wave of power looming over Ye Guan was split into two.

Nan Nishui's beautiful eyes widened in shock.

However, Ye Guan wasn't done just yet as he vanished into thin air.

Shwing!

Ye Guan rushed toward Nan Nishui and her group with the Path Sword in hand, and even the dense spacetime of the True Universe was as fragile as a piece of paper before the Path Sword.

Nan Nishui hurriedly shouted, "Watch out for his sword!"

Ye Guan turned and slashed out at Nan Nishui, sending her into a panic. She didn't dare to take any chances; she immediately unleashed her Frost Sword Domain, but the Path Sword easily split it into two.

Ye Guan cleaved his way through Nan Nishui's Frost Sword Domain in one fluid motion, stupefying Nan Nishui. Alarm bells immediately rang in her head, and she decisively dodged Ye Guan's sword move.

Ye Guan's sword move missed Nan Nishui, but he didn't chase after her. His figure blurred as he turned into a beam of sword light that rushed toward the city gates. He raised the Path Sword up high and swung it down.

Boom!

The city gates crumbled. Ye Guan immediately disappeared for his destination—the True God Hall. Indeed, Ye Guan's priority was to infiltrate the True God Hall rather than to kill these Divine Spirits.

The Divine Spirits' expressions turned ugly upon seeing Ye Guan making a beeline for the True God Hall. They let out furious roars and transformed into beams of light to chase after Ye Guan.

They weren't going to let Ye Guan infiltrate the True God Hall, but they were completely helpless as well. Ye Guan was just too fast; they blinked once, and he was already at the distant horizon.

The Divine Spirits ahead of Ye Guan didn't dare to stand in his way, but it wasn't like they were afraid. The Path Sword was simply too terrifying. Meanwhile, the members of the older generation didn't dare to move as well because of the agreement.

Just like that, Ye Guan soon found himself standing in front of the largest building in the city. He looked up and found a plaque that said—True God Hall.

Ye Guan's eyes sparkled with excitement as he cried out, "Master Pagoda, I'm here! I made it!"

"True, but..." Little Pagoda sounded hesitant as he pointed out. "You can't really say that you killed your way here."

Ye Guan ignored Master Pagoda's remark and looked around.

Twelvestone pillars were standing before the hall, and twelve figures wearing pristine white armor stood next to the stone pillars. They all exuded an indescribably powerful aura, and they were all staring at Ye Guan.

Ye Guan's expression turned grim. The figures staring at him were so strong that Ye Guan realized on a visceral level that they could instantly suppress him, even if he were to wield the Path Sword against them.

Nonetheless, Ye Guan had to enter the True God Hall. He gritted his teeth and dashed into the hall. He couldn't hesitate because a massive group of Divine Spirits were chasing after him.

As he sprinted toward the True God Hall, he muttered a prayer to himself, "Father, please protect me. Grandfather, please protect me. Aunt, please protect me. Master Pagoda please—never mind."

He was worried. If the True Universe decided to gang up on him, he would have no way out as he was too deep behind enemy lines. Even his father had failed to conquer the True Universe thirty million years ago, so how could he even dream of conquering the True Universe? Moreover, he was just eighteen years old!

Ye Guan was aware of his own strength. He could be arrogant among the younger generation, but he had to be more humble with the older generation.

Ye Guan finally arrived before the True God Hall. He turned into a beam of sword light that rushed to enter the True God Hall, but the mysterious voice shouted, "No, don't go in!"

Unfortunately, the mysterious voice was too late.

Bam!

The beam of sword light shattered, and Ye Guan was sent flying at least a few hundred meters away. He landed heavily on the ground, causing it to crack.

He hurriedly stood up and wiped the blood dripping down his lips.

Ye Guan looked up and saw a middle-aged man in the distance.

The middle-aged man was wearing a simple white robe, and his right hand was placed behind his back. His hair draped loosely over his back, and he was exuding a domineering aura despite his humble appearance.

He was obviously not a member of the True Universe's younger generation!

Ye Guan burst out laughing. The True Universe had violated the agreement, so he felt like he could finally rest. Ye Guan took out the tiny pagoda and raised it up high before shouting, "Master Pagoda, it's your generation's time to shine!"

Little Pagoda was at a loss for words.

Ye Guan fell to the ground and decided to have a good rest.

He was utterly exhausted, but he was smiling. He could finally rest, after all.

However, the mysterious voice suddenly asked, "Are you not going to run away?"

"Run?" Ye Guan was stunned. "Why am I going to run away?"

"Since their older generation has attacked, it means they've already succeeded in blocking the elites of the Yang Family," the mysterious voice explained.

Ye Guan jumped to his feet. He looked around, and his voice was trembling as he said, "Senior An and the others aren't around?"

The mysterious voice replied, "No."

Ye Guan was puzzled. "Where are they?"

The mysterious voice replied, "The True Universe's experts must be blocking them at the moment."

Ye Guan's eyes widened. "Does that mean..."

"Yes," the mysterious voice replied, "You're in big trouble."

Ye Guan's heart was in his throat as he asked, "What happened to our agreement? I deal with the younger generation, and the older generation will deal with the older generation!"

The mysterious voice said, "They're fighting each other, so it's technically in accordance with the rules."

Ye Guan went silent. He felt like he had been pranked. What should he do now?

Ye Guan turned to the tiny pagoda in his hands.

"Little Pagoda, isn't it time for you to step up?" he asked.

"I'm really just a pagoda!" Little Pagoda exclaimed. With that, Little Pagoda turned into a beam of golden light that melted into Ye Guan's glabella.

Ye Guan was silent. He felt a sense of impending doom. He and his sister had impulsively rushed here, and now they were too deep behind enemy lines to retreat.

Little Pagoda was too unreliable for him to rely on, and he wasn't strong enough to make it out of here without any external help.

"Senior, can you lend me a hand?" asked Ye Guan.

The mysterious voice replied, "I can help you later, not now..."

Ye Guan stared off into space. What did she mean, later? Was she going to wait until he was dead so that she could just collect his corpse and bury him?

Meanwhile, the simply dressed middle-aged man's eyes were on Ye Guan, but he didn't make a move. Meanwhile, Nan Nishui and her group had finally arrived. They sighed in relief upon seeing that Ye Guan had failed to enter the True God Hall.

They would have had to face the consequences if Ye Guan had somehow managed to trespass on the True God Hall.

Ye Guan looked up and stared at the simply dressed middle-aged man in the distance and asked, "Can the True Universe truly not accept defeat?"

Ye Guan was aware that he could no longer win through a fight, so he decided to try and win through his tongue.

The simply dressed middle-aged man replied, "I didn't attack you earlier. The True God Hall is surrounded by a powerful array. You ran into it by yourself; it has nothing to do with me."

Ye Guan glanced at the True God Hall and found that it was emitting terrifying energy waves.

The simply dressed middle-aged man suddenly took a step forward and said, "Your sword is a bit... unusual."

"You couldn't defeat me in a one-on-one fight, and you've decided to gang up on me, but it still didn't work, so now, you're nitpicking about my sword?" Ye Guan said. He shook his head and smiled. "Am I really in the True Universe? I thought the True Universe is supposed to be invincible?"

The faces of Nan Nishui and the Divine Spirits behind her turned ugly.

The simply dressed middle-aged man asked, "Do you really think it's fair for you to wield that sword?"

"I'm a swordsman," Ye Guan said with a smile, "What am I supposed to wield?"

The simply dressed middle-aged man stared at Ye Guan and asked, "Are we not supposed to gang up on you, then?"

"No, you can gang up on me!" Ye Guan exclaimed. He then turned to Nan Nishui and shouted, "Come here, let's all fight together!"

Ye Guan felt like it was fine for him to wield the Path Sword against a myriad of enemies.

Nan Nishui went silent as she stared at the Path Sword in Ye Guan's hand. The sword was like a terrifying monster capable of splitting everything in its path into two, so Nan Nishui was afraid of it. The sword was too strong for anyone to resist.

Just then, the middle-aged man glanced at Nan Nishui. Nan Nishui instantly understood his intentions. She charged at Ye Guan and slashed out. In response, Ye Guan swung his sword at her.

Boom!

Nan Nishui was sent flying away. She couldn't take the brunt of Ye Guan's powerful sword attack, so the remnant energies of Ye Guan's sword moved scattered in all directions.

The simply dressed middle-aged man was struck by one of the remnant energies, and he staggered backward. Blood had already drenched his robes when he finally came to a halt.

Nan Nishui hurriedly escaped toward the other Divine Spirits.

The simply dressed middle-aged man's gaze fell on Ye Guan.

"There's an agreement about how the older generation of both universes can't interfere, but it doesn't mean that you can attack the members of our older generation. You attacked me first, and I'm going to attack you.

"However, this is a personal grudge; it's completely unrelated to the True Universe."

Little Pagoda couldn't help but exclaim at that, "What the fuck?"

The mysterious voice exclaimed, "How despicable!"

Ye Guan frowned and asked, "Is everyone here as shameless as you?"

"You attacked me first!" the simply dressed middle-aged man exclaimed. He opened his palm and brought it down. Ye Guan's pupils constricted. The simply dressed middle-aged man was a Great Sovereign!

Ye Guan decisively thrust his sword forward.

BOOM!!

Ye Guan cut a sorry figure as he was blasted away by a terrifying force, and the ground beneath him split open the moment he landed.

The simply dressed middle-aged man frowned. Ye Guan's sword had managed to withstand the brunt of his attack, but Ye Guan was too weak to take the remnant energies of his attack.

Ye Guan was drenched in his own blood, but he struggled to climb to his feet. He took out the tiny pagoda and raised it up high.

"They're bullying me, Master Pagoda! Go fight them!" he shouted.

Little Pagoda's reply came a bit late. "I only know how to work behind the scenes, and I'm not too good at fighting."

Ye Guan froze and went silent. Just then, the simply dressed middle-aged man charged forward and threw a punch toward Ye Guan.

Ye Guan's expression changed drastically, and he hastily lifted his sword.

Boom!

Ye Guan flew as if he were a kite with its strings cut. His fleshly body had cracked open, and his own blood created a pool beneath him. He struggled to climb up to his feet, and then he gazed up at the sky.

"Father?" he muttered.

Little Pagoda reminded him, "You've gotten even stronger, so your current opponent isn't eleven[1] realms higher than you."

Ye Guan was at a loss for words.

The simply dressed middle-aged man was about to make another move.

Ye Guan hurriedly turned to the Path Sword in his hand and muttered, "Aunt?"

He received no response.

Ye Guan went silent, and his heart was gripped by trepidation. He was in big trouble.

He suddenly thought of something, prompting him to look up at the sky.

“Grandfather!” Ye Guan yelled, “My children and grandchildren will be surnamed Yang! I’m from the Yang Family!”

The simply dressed middle-aged man said, “So you’ve decided to call your grandfather because you can’t call your father—”

Buzz!

A resonant sword hum echoed throughout the True World, and a beam of sword light landed not too far away from Ye Guan. The sword light soon dispersed, revealing the figure of a man wearing a blue robe.

“My goodest grandson!” the blue-robed man boisterously laughed. “Your grandfather is here!”