

A Sword 281

Chapter 281: He Likes Water

How would Ye Guan not know what they were thinking? There's no way I'll let you take away the Divine Tree of Nature!

Sovereign Qing gave him the Divine Tree of Nature, so he couldn't possibly hand it over to these clans.

Ye Guan's good impression of these people vanished when he realized their intentions.

The Ling Clan's Clan Leader stared at Ye Guan with a dark look.

He quickly realized that Young Lord Ye was just acting dumb.

The cultivators of the other clans wore gloomy expressions as well. Ye Guan clearly had no intentions of returning the Divine Tree of Nature to them. With that thought in mind, killing intent suffused their eyes.

Meanwhile, Ye Guan remained calm. He wasn't afraid of them.

He wouldn't hesitate to conduct a massacre here if even one of them dared to make a move. He had engraved Sovereign Qing's kindness in his heart, but these people hadn't done anything for him.

"Leave!" someone shouted.

Everyone turned and saw a white-robed young man walking toward them.

Everyone went quiet at the sight. The white-robed young man was one of Sovereign Qing's descendants.

Of course, Sovereign Qing had descendants. The Qing Clan could no longer compare to how it was during its glory days, but it was still a formidable power in the Wujian Universe.

Everyone stared at the white-robed young man with strange expressions.

Why was that?

The white-robed young man was a descendant of Sovereign Qing, but Sovereign Qing didn't pass down the Qing Clan's inheritance to him. Instead, he gave it to an outsider, which was as good as slapping the entire Qing Clan in the face.

The powerhouses of the Qing Clan stood behind the white-robed young man, and their expressions were unkind as they stared at Ye Guan. It was understandable, however, as they had been waiting for far too long to obtain the inheritance of the Qing Clan, but their ancestor had actually passed it on to an outsider.

It was a difficult-to-swallow pill.

And that was exactly why they didn't bother to hide their hatred toward Ye Guan...

The white-robed young man walked up to Ye Guan and cupped his fist. "Young Lord Ye, I'm Qing Yue, and I'm from the Qing Clan. I'm the current Clan Leader of the Qing Clan."

Ye Guan stared quietly at the white-robed young man, but waves had already stirred up in his heart. The young man was a Divine Sovereign!

Qing Yue smiled and said, "I've long heard of your reputation, and it seems none of the rumors about you were unfounded."

"Young Lord Ye, the Divine Tree of Nature is an ancient tree of the Wujian Universe, but it does not belong to the clans of the Wujian Universe," said Qing Yue, "It has its own will, and it must have chosen you as its new master, as it didn't resist you."

"In other words, our Qing Clan will not dare to even think of stealing it from you."

Ye Guan was taken aback. Similarly, the powerhouses of the Qing Clan were in disbelief. They thought their own clan leader would fight for the Divine Tree of Nature.

What was going on?

Qing Yue said, "Young Lord Ye, I'm planning on visiting the Guanxuan Universe soon. Do you think it's fine if I visit?"

Ye Guan smiled. "Of course, it's fine!"

Qing Yue laughed and said, "I'll have to thank you for your generosity, then."

Ye Guan nodded slightly.

"The doors of the Guanxuan Universe will always be open for you," he declared.

Qing Yue asked, "Young Lord Ye, why don't you visit the Qing World—"

Ye Guan shook his head and declined. "I still have important matters to attend to, so I'll have to decline. However, I'll definitely come to visit the Qing World next time!"

Qing Yue didn't make any attempts to make Ye Guan stay. He nodded and said, "You are welcome to visit us at any time."

"I'm leaving, then. Farewell," Ye Guan said with his fists cupped. He hopped onto his sword and disappeared into the horizon.

Qing Yue fell into deep contemplation while staring at the distant horizon. After a while, he broke out of his trance and said, "Let's go."

He led the powerhouses of the Qing Clan away.

The powerhouses of the other clans looked extremely ugly at the moment. Of course, they wanted to take the Divine Tree of Nature for themselves, but they didn't dare to attack Ye Guan.

Ye Guan was from the Guanxuan Universe, after all. The Guanxuan Universe had always been a threat to the True Universe, which was a testament to their strength.

Furthermore, Ye Guan had also fought his way into the True Universe not too long ago, and he had killed many heaven-defying talents along the way. To make matters worse, he managed to escape unscathed.

They truly didn't dare to snatch the Divine Tree of Nature from him by force.

The Grand Elder of the Qing Clan suddenly walked over to Qing Yue and asked in a low voice, "Qing Yue, why did you give the Divine Tree of Nature up so easily?"

The elders of the Qing Clan were visibly confused, while some were even staring at Qing Yue with dissatisfaction.

Qing Yue stopped in his tracks and said, "Elders, what do you think of our ancestor?"

"Of course, he's invincible..." said the Grand Elder. However, he frowned almost immediately and asked, "What are you trying to say?"

Qing Yue sighed and explained, "It is unfortunate, but the Wujian Universe is no longer as formidable as it had been many years ago. The same goes for the Qing Clan. This is just my assumption, but there are two reasons why our ancestor decided against leaving the Divine Tree of Nature in our hands.

"First of all, he doesn't think that our Qing Clan is strong enough to protect the Divine Tree of Nature. Think about it; how do you think the myriad clans will react once they discover that the Divine Tree of Nature is in our hands?"

The expressions of the nearby elders soured.

The myriad clans of the Wujian Universe would definitely cast covetous gazes upon the Divine Tree of Nature. In addition, Qing Yue was right—the Qing Clan was no longer as powerful as it had been.

A prized treasure in the hands of the weak would only bring about disaster for them.

The elders' expressions turned complicated.

"Actually, we're still strong enough to deal with the myriad clans," Qing Yue said, "However, I can't say for sure about the powers outside the Wujian Universe. I'm talking about the Panwu Clan, and the Heaven Seizing Clan.

"The Divine Tree of Nature is precious, and it possesses heaven-defying abilities, so those two clans will definitely set their eyes on it. In other words, we would have encountered a catastrophe if the Divine Tree of Nature had fallen into our hands.

"Of course, if our ancestors' will were still here, they would be a bit afraid. However, our ancestor's will has vanished, so there's no way they'll still have any reservations about attacking us."

The Grand Elder sighed to himself and went silent.

Qing Yue chuckled and added, "Our ancestor has done the Wujian Universe and our Qing Clan a huge favor by passing his inheritance on to Young Lord Ye. The myriad clans are greedy and short-sighted. They have no idea that allowing Young Lord Ye to possess the Divine Tree of Nature means that he'll owe us a favor.

"If anything were to happen to us in the future, Young Lord Ye and the Guanxuan Universe would surely extend a helping hand to us."

The elders nodded profusely upon hearing that, and they were all smiles.

No wonder the old ancestor had chosen Qing Yue as the next clan leader back then!

Qing Yue said, "The myriad clans are coveting the Divine Tree of Nature, but we cannot covet it. I had to let Young Lord Ye take it with him, or we would have thrown everything away, including Young Lord Ye's favor.

"If I had chosen to covet the Divine Tree of Nature, it would have been equivalent to wasting our ancestor's efforts."

Rumble!

The spacetime around the Qing Clan contingent trembled violently.

Countless cyan light orbs manifested, and they all flew toward Qing Yue.

Sovereign Qing's inheritance! The powerhouses of the Qing Clan were taken aback. So our ancestor did not forget us! He chose to leave a bit of his inheritance behind!

Qing Yue clenched his fists as the cyan light orbs melted into him. Of course, he was thrilled to have also received Sovereign Qing's inheritance.

Qing Yue understood why Sovereign Qing had decided to give his inheritance and the Divine Tree of Nature to an outsider, but Qing Yue would be lying if he said that he was happy about it.

Of course, he had no choice but to accept it.

Sovereign Qing had done it for the Qing Clan's sake, after all.

If he had to blame someone, he could only blame himself for failing to receive his ancestor's acknowledgment. However, it turned out that Qing Yue was mistaken, and he was both thrilled and excited upon receiving his ancestor's acknowledgment.

The best course of action an ancestor could take when their descendants were weak was to allow their descendants to live an ordinary life. After all, power in the hands of those incapable would only invite disaster. If the descendants were capable and talented, however, the ancestor ought to lend a helping hand.

...

Ye Guan went straight to the Divine Dao World upon leaving the Wujian Universe.

Ye Guan was standing like a stone statue in a teleportation array.

Everything that happened over the past two days felt surreal, and he couldn't quite accept it, especially the revelation about how Ba Wan was actually a Divine Spirit all this while and how the mysterious senior in the pagoda was a Divine Spirit as well.

It was a good thing that Little Pagoda wasn't a Divine Spirit. Otherwise, Ye Guan would have started doubting his own humanity.

Based on the conversation between the mysterious senior in the tiny pagoda and the Adjudication Sword Master, the True God had done something in the past that caused some sort of conflict between all of them, which led to the departure of Ba Wan and the mysterious senior.

However, Ye Guan could tell that Ba Wan and the mysterious senior in the pagoda still had lingering feelings toward the True Universe, especially toward the legendary True God.

"Senior, are you from the Stone Village like Ba Wan, the True God, and the Adjudication Sword Master?" Ye Guan asked.

The mysterious young woman replied, "Yes."

Ye Guan was slightly curious. "Are all of you sisters by blood?"

The mysterious young woman said in a soft voice, "They're not related to me by blood, but we're closer than most blood-related siblings."

After a few moments of silence, Ye Guan asked once more, "Could you elaborate?"

"The Adjudication Sword God, the True God, Ba Wan, and I were all orphans in the Stone Village many years ago. Our parents perished at the hands of the great demonic beasts, and since then, we started relying on each other.

"The True God is the oldest, followed by me, and then the Adjudication Sword Master. The youngest is Ba Wan. However, our youngest, Ba Wan, is extremely talented; her talent is second only to Big Sister.

"Actually, she's the only one strong enough to match up to Big Sister," said the mysterious young woman.

"What happened next?" Ye Guan asked.

"We cultivated ravenously and with all our might for the sake of protecting the Stone Village. However, during the final battle against the great demonic beasts..." the mysterious young woman trailed off.

Ye Guan asked, "What happened?"

The mysterious young woman was silent.

Ye Guan was really curious about what had transpired, but he didn't pry.

The mysterious young woman finally said, "Since time immemorial, there has never been an individual whose nature is either extremely good or extremely evil. Everyone is born neutral until they start doing things for their own vested interests or for the vested interests of others.

"Anyway, you're still on the good side even though the Mad Demon Bloodline is running through your veins, but it might change depending on how you wield the power you possess as the King of the Guanyuan Universe."

"You have to be very careful with the way you do things in the future because you've grown influential enough to determine the life and death of a myriad lives with just a single word!"

Ye Guan nodded. "I understand."

Power was like a sharp knife; it could prove useful by using it to chop ingredients and slice meat for cooking, but it could be a bad influence if its wielder had an insatiable killing intent in their heart.

Of course, Ye Guan was by no means a saint. He wouldn't go out of his way to kick up a fuss or bully others, but he wouldn't hesitate to fight back if someone were to provoke or attempt to bully him.

Ye Guan saw a white light in the distance, and he found himself standing on an island after exiting the white light. He was surrounded by the boundless ocean, and aside from seawater, he couldn't see anything else around him.

"The Great Daoist Brush Master lives on an island?"

"Well, I guess you can say it's because he likes water!" Little Pagoda replied.

The mysterious young woman had no idea what to say.

Chapter 282: Severing Ties

"He likes water?" Ye Guan was slightly puzzled by Little Pagoda's words, and he shook his head with a smile. Little Pagoda's words definitely had a different meaning, but Ye Guan didn't dwell on it too much. He looked ahead at a dense forest with many gourd trees. Each gourd tree had gourds hanging like dolls.

There was a massive mountain a few kilometers from the forest of gourd trees. It was majestic, and half the mountain was peeking out of the clouds. Ye Guan also saw the silhouette of an ancient temple from beyond the mist.

It was most likely the Divine Dao Hall, and he walked slowly toward it while carefully looking around. He couldn't sense any creatures around him, but he wanted to remain as careful as possible.

"Senior, is there any danger?"

The mysterious voice replied, "There shouldn't be any danger here."

Ye Guan nodded and picked up the pace.

Before long, Ye Guan passed through the forest and arrived in front of Divine Dao Hall. The passage of time had marred the ancient temple, and it was hard to discern its original appearance. The passage of time was indeed ruthless.

The ancient temple was surrounded by wild grass, and a deafening silence prevailed.

Ye Guan looked up and saw a plaque with words that were so weathered that it was barely discernible—Divine Dao Bloodline.

Ye Guan remarked, "How desolate."

The mysterious voice explained, "The Divine Dao Bloodline has long since been consigned to the ruthless passage of time, but when it was at its peak, it was much more glorious than the present-day True Universe.

"The owners of the Divine Dao Bloodline were rulers of the vast expanse. The Great Daoist Brush Master wielded the Dao to expand the Divine Dao Bloodline's territory, and it was then when he discovered the Guanyuan Universe."

"Truly?" Ye Guan frowned and asked, "He was the one who discovered the Guanxuan Universe?"

"Yes, and he has been keeping a low profile since then. I think he suffered some injuries, and he is still recovering from them," the mysterious voice replied.

Ye Guan was a bit puzzled, and he asked, "He's injured?"

The mysterious voice continued. "Yes, my big sister mentioned that he's injured and that she didn't want to take advantage of his injuries by fighting him."

"Did the True Universe overwhelm those with the Divine Dao Bloodline after that?" Ye Guan asked.

"The True Universe's name at the time wasn't the True Universe but the Stone Village," the mysterious voice explained.

"The Stone Village!" Ye Guan gasped and asked, "It must have been a brutal battle."

The mysterious voice replied, "It's more brutal than you can imagine. Those with the Divine Dao Bloodline running through their veins were massacred, and the Great Daoist Brush Master was chased out of the True Universe.

"He was never allowed to enter it again. The supreme elites with the Divine Dao Bloodline in their veins were either killed or suppressed. The massacre at the time was so thorough that the Divine Dao Bloodline has faded into obscurity."

Ye Guan nodded slightly. He had never really heard of the Divine Dao Bloodline until it was mentioned to him for the first time by the mysterious senior.

Ye Guan soon reached the entrance of the Divine Dao Hall. Upon closer inspection, the hall had truly been eroded by time. It was covered in rust, and the air was filled with the strong smell of decay.

Ye Guan sighed and remarked, "Decline comes after the pinnacle."

Ye Guan raised his right foot and stepped into the hall. A cloud of dust rose from beneath his feet. Ye Guan flicked his sleeve, and a wave of energy swept away the dust in the hall.

Ye Guan looked toward the depths of the hall and found two statues. The statue on the left was holding a brush. Ye Guan had seen it before. It was the same brush Ye An had wielded in battle.

The statue obviously depicted the Great Daoist Brush Master's figure.

There was a statue of a woman on the right. The woman was smiling with a calm demeanor, and she was holding an ancient scroll. Both statues were covered in spiderwebs and dust, and there was a desolate aura about them.

Ye Guan waved his hand gently, and the thick dust that had accumulated on both statues vanished in an instant. Ye Guan's gaze landed on the statue of the Great Daoist Brush Master.

"Senior, how can I call him?" he asked.

The mysterious voice replied, "I don't know."

Ye Guan froze and went silent.

The mysterious voice continued. "I'm not familiar with him."

Ye Guan's expression fell, and he asked, "Master Pagoda?"

Little Pagoda's reply came a bit late, "I'm not familiar with him either."

Ye Guan was at a loss for words. What are these two trying to do here?

Little Pagoda said, "Just try and speak to him."

"Speak about what?" Ye Guan frowned slightly.

Little Pagoda replied, "Anything!"

Ye Guan truly had no idea what to say. I'm not familiar with him either!

Little Pagoda instructed, "Think about Lady Ba Wan!"

Ba Wan! Determination fled across Ye Guan's eyes. After a while, he walked up to the statue of the Great Daoist Brush Master and asked, "Senior, can we talk?"

The statue remained silent.

Ye Guan pondered briefly before whipping out the tiny pagoda.

"I know you don't care about me, but how about my Master Pagoda?"

The tiny pagoda quickly turned into a beam of golden light that melted into Ye Guan.

Ye Guan was astonished.

Little Pagoda explained, "You have to stop relying on me. You have to rely on yourself more. In addition, you're asking for a favor here, and I don't want to owe the Great Daoist Brush Master anything."

Bullshit! Ye Guan inwardly lampooned, but he didn't say anything in response. He actually felt that the Great Daoist Brush Master didn't really care about Little Pagoda.

Ye Guan shook his head with a sigh before looking up at the statue of the Great Daoist Brush Master.

After a long silence, he took out the Path Sword. If Little Pagoda was nothing in the Great Daoist Brush Master's eyes, he could only rely on his aunt. He would have to leave if even his aunt were insignificant in the eyes of the Great Daoist Brush Master.

As soon as the Path Sword appeared, the statue of the Great Daoist Brush Master trembled, and an illusory figure slowly floated out of it.

Ye Guan was in awe. His aunt was amazing.

The illusory figure was too blurry, but Ye Guan was sure that it was the Great Daoist Brush Master.

Ye Guan cupped his fist and said, "Senior!"

The illusory figure smiled, and it gradually solidified into the figure of a man. The man stared deeply at Ye Guan before walking past Ye Guan.

"Follow me!" he said.

Ye Guan nodded and followed him outside.

The man looked around outside the great hall, and there was a complicated light in his eyes upon seeing the desolate scene outside. Evidently, the Divine Dao Hall had to have been lively, but now, it was empty.

Ye Guan cast a curious gaze at the man. He was the Great Daoist Brush Master, and those lucky enough to get chosen by him would become the Chosen One of the Guanyuan Universe, and it was all thanks to the Great Dao Destiny.

Many people thought that Lu Tian was the Chosen One because they had been fooled into believing that the Great Daoist Brush Master had chosen him.

The man smiled and turned to Ye Guan.

"Why did you come here?" he asked.

Ye Guan hurriedly explained Ba Wan's situation. Once Ye Guan was done, the man didn't say anything, but he started walking away. Ye Guan hesitated for a moment before following him.

"I can't find Ba Wan for you," the man said.

Ye Guan frowned.

However, the man smiled and explained, "I govern the three thousand Great Daos, but she has established her own Dao beyond the three thousand Great Daos. She's not under my jurisdiction, so I cannot find her."

Ye Guan went silent, and he clenched his fists.

"However..." the man said, trailing off.

Ye Guan abruptly looked up at the man.

The man smiled and continued. "You can use the Time Mirror to find her."

Ye Guan asked, "The Time Mirror?"

The man nodded and explained, "Yes, it's a divine artifact that depicts the passage of time, and it's the strongest divine artifact related to time."

Ye Guan asked, "Where can I find it?"

The man chuckled and replied, "It's in the Time World. You have to pick up the pace if you want to obtain it, as you're not the only one looking for it."

Ye Guan cupped his fist and said, "Thank you."

With that, he turned around and left.

The man suddenly cried out, "Wait!"

Ye Guan stopped in his tracks and turned to look at the man.

The man stared deeply at Ye Guan and warned, "Be careful."

Ye Guan was surprised. "Why?"

The man smiled, but he didn't explain. His figure turned blurry, and it was clear that he was about to disappear.

"I heard that you can control the destinies of countless beings. Is it true?" Ye Guan asked.

"Who told you that?" the man chuckled and asked back, "Was it the young woman inside you?"

Ye Guan didn't respond.

The man said, "The world is complex. Everyone has their own perspective when it comes to which is right and which is wrong. Everyone also has their own faiths and beliefs. The True Universe is your enemy, and I am your enemy as well.

"We're standing opposite from each other, and our beliefs are different."

Ye Guan fell silent. The man went on to say, "Good and evil is just a matter of perspective. What do you think about Ba Wan? She's a Divine Spirit, so do you think she's evil?"

Ye Guan's gaze was transfixed on the man, but he remained silent.

The man was about to continue when Ye Guan said, "I understand what you're talking about. The True Universe is an enemy in my eyes, and it's a fact that won't change just because I like Ba Wan.

"If a universe invades another but is not considered evil, what is evil? I know the True God is good in the eyes of the True Universe's denizens because her actions are in line with the Divine Spirits' vested interests.

"It's complicated, yes, so why don't we just simplify it? The winner shall decide which is right and wrong."

The man chuckled and said, "What a great phrase—the winner shall decide which is right and wrong. In the end, it comes down to strength. You are just like your aunt. Do you know that your aunt never argues with others? Now you know, and it's all because she believes that her sword can resolve every issue out there."

Ye Guan nodded slightly and replied, "I think that's a good way to go about it."

They were living in a world where strength was supreme.

He could use reason with some, but he would inevitably have to use force.

After all, not everyone could be reasoned with.

The man examined Ye Guan from top to bottom before saying, "Your path will be even more challenging than the path that your father and grandfather had taken. All the best!"

With that, the man's illusory figure began to turn even more illusory.

Ye Guan's face turned grim, and he hurriedly pleaded, "Please, I've come a long way, and it's been a tough journey. Please don't make it harder for me."

The man shrugged and said, "You belong to her, and you're not my concern. But it seems that she's not too concerned about you either. In other words, you have no choice but to take care of your matters yourself."

Ye Guan's expression darkened.

"Be careful!" said the man once more before disappearing.

The confused Ye Guan muttered to himself, "Be careful? What does that mean?"

The mysterious voice didn't reply to him, but Little Pagoda said, "You're walking down an extremely difficult path. I'm sure you already know how your father and grandfather had suffered, and your suffering will be worse than theirs."

Ye Guan's face turned even darker.

After a moment of silence, he asked, "Little Pagoda, can I cultivate in your world?"

Little Pagoda responded, "Yes, you can."

"All right." Ye Guan nodded and entered the world inside the tiny pagoda.

The mysterious voice asked, "You're not going to seek the Time Mirror?"

Ye Guan shook his head and said, "I'll focus on cultivating. Without strength, I won't be able to do much even if I find Ba Wan. It'll only make things harder for her."

He hadn't been able to do anything to rescue Ba Wan from the clutches of death, and Ye Guan no longer wanted to feel that kind of despair.

"My aunt is the reason the Great Daoist Brush Master emerged to see me, and it got me thinking. What am I without my aunt, my father, and my grandfather?"

The mysterious voice didn't speak.

"Yes, I'm worthless. Without my identity, I'm sure that I'm also nothing in your eyes. Am I right, Master Pagoda? Senior?" Ye Guan chuckled and shook his head before adding, "Reality is that cruel. If it weren't for my ancestors, I would have just been a talented cultivator, nothing more, nothing less."

"What's up with the negative thoughts?" the mysterious voice asked.

"I realized it when I was confronted by the Adjudication Sword Master. I'm too weak to do anything other than call my grandfather, my father, or my aunt for help." Ye Guan clenched his fists and muttered, "So, I'm going to—"

Little Pagoda interrupted with a trembling voice. "You can't possibly be thinking of severing ties with your father, right? T-that's a bit too much!"

Chapter 283: One Sword, One Dao

Sever ties? Ye Guan's face darkened at Little Pagoda's words. He couldn't believe that he was now being encouraged to sever ties with his father. He would get beaten up if he were to do that! Little Pagoda had truly gone too far this time.

Little Pagoda sounded excited as he said, "I'd still support you, even if you were to make that decision. Cutting ties with your father and starting a new family line sounds pretty exciting!"

"Really?" Ye Guan replied calmly, "I wonder what father and grandfather will think once they hear your thoughts."

“Fuck!” Little Pagoda immediately panicked. “Don't snitch on me, come on!”

Ye Guan shook his head and smiled.

He sat down cross-legged and closed his eyes. He had decided to focus on studying the True God Dao Manual. Raising his strength was crucial, as he had such excellent study material. He didn't want to waste this opportunity.

He decided to ignore Little Pagoda's words just now, as he would be thrown out to the streets if he were to sever his ties with his family.

Of course, Ye Guan was aware that the strength and prestige of both his father and grandfather belonged to those two alone. He was reminded of his weakness during his encounter with the Adjudication Sword Master.

What was he without his relatives? He was nothing!

His father and aunt were invincible, but he wasn't invincible.

He had to make sure that he had the correct mindset.

One moment of carelessness could easily lead him astray.

It would be absurd of him to think that he was invincible just because his father and aunt were invincible. With that attitude, he would rely on their strength all the time. Ye Guan didn't want that; he wanted to stand shoulder-to-shoulder with his father and grandfather. He wanted to surpass them rather than become a spoiled child.

Casting aside these thoughts, Ye Guan began studying the Martial Arts Manual.

It contained two powerful martial arts: the Unbeatable Fist Art and the Eternal Moments. He had mastered some of the Unbeatable Fist Art's moves, but he still didn't have a grasp of the Unbeatable Fist Art's sixth move—Bury the Gods.

Ye Guan was already an Ultimate Realm cultivator. His cultivation base wasn't that high, but it wasn't too low either. In other words, he had no issues cultivating Bury the Gods.

A fist to bury a god!

Under the guidance of the mysterious voice, Ye Guan quickly grasped the core elements of Bury the Gods.

Three days later, Ye Guan stood in front of the sea with his eyes closed in concentration. He looked as though he were an old monk in meditation. After a long while, his eyes shot wide open, and he clenched his fists.

Boom!

A powerful Fist Force burst out of his fists, and the sea before him surged and boiled beneath the intense pressure. Ye Guan smashed his fist fiercely on the ground.

Crack!

The heavens, the earth, and even the spacetime were torn open as a massive illusory fist descended with tremendous force.

Rumble!

An extremely tall column of water took to the skies, and a curtain of seawater soon engulfed the distant horizon.

Bury the Gods!

Ye Guan clenched his fists, looking disappointed. It was too weak. Ye Guan could still remember Ba Wan executing the Bury the Gods, and it was drastically more powerful when she had executed it.

I have to keep training! Ye Guan dedicated five days to pushing the Bury the Gods' power to his current limit, and he trained without even a moment of rest for the sake of achieving his goal.

One day, however, Ye Guan asked, "Senior, what is the Palm Dao?"

The mysterious voice explained, "The Palm Dao is a move that refines one's palm and fist techniques. Each hand is a Dao. Big Sister when she was your age. I remember seeing her obliterating a world with a punch, and her fist became the harbinger of death soon afterward."

A punch to obliterate a world! Ye Guan was thrilled at the revelation.

"Actually, you shouldn't tackle this move yet. Actually, Ba Wan was the only one who had mastered it before the age of twenty." The mysterious voice continued. "It is a good thing that you're quite talented, and your comprehension is great as well."

Ye Guan nodded. "I'll give it a try."

With that, he closed his eyes and continued on his training.

Each hand is a Dao. Ye Guan suddenly jumped to his feet.

The mysterious voice asked, "What's wrong?"

Ye Guan didn't reply. He opened his palm, and a sword made out of sword energy soon manifested in his hand. He was silent for quite a while until he shattered it with a sword thrust.

Crack!

The sword thrust created a hundred-meter-long rift in the spacetime in front of him.

No, this isn't right! Ye Guan closed his eyes. The rift in spacetime had vanished by the time he returned to his contemplation. Moments later, however, Ye Guan thrust his sword once more.

The sword thrust was strengthened by his sword energy, sword domain, sword intent, and sword soul.

Boom!

The spacetime ahead of Ye Guan was obliterated, creating a vacuum that engulfed everything, including sound, so the silence was deafening despite the cataclysmic explosion.

Ye Guan frowned and grumbled, "This isn't it!"

With that, he closed his eyes once again.

Little Pagoda suddenly asked, "What is he trying to do?"

The mysterious voice replied, "I don't know."

Ye Guan's eyes shot wide open, and he thrust his sword once more.

Boom!

A few kilometers of spacetime ahead of Ye Guan disintegrated into nothingness. It didn't look that different from the previous sword thrusts, but it was far more powerful than the previous ones. It had obliterated three layers of spacetime, revealing the boundless patch of spacetime beneath the layers.

Ye Guan was thrilled. "Faith! The most important part of this sword move is my faith in my swordsmanship. Each sword is a Dao, and each Dao is a sword. I am on the Invincible Sword Path! Haha..."

"This is unbelievable!" Little Pagoda gasped.

The mysterious voice chuckled. "Indeed, it is unbelievable. He has advanced his swordsmanship using a fist art as an inspiration. I truly didn't expect this from him; I can actually see traces of my Big Sister on him."

Little Pagoda asked, "What is she like? How is her temper?"

"Her temper's great," the mysterious voice said, "The issue is that she has a penchant for snapping other people's necks."

Little Pagoda was at a loss for words.

Meanwhile, Ye Guan was brimming with excitement.

Every sword move had to be suffused with his Dao. Whenever he made a move, his faith in his sword had to be clear and pronounced. He needed to have faith and believe that his sword was invincible!

Ye Guan's swordsmanship underwent a profound transformation. Ye Guan looked down at the sword in his hand and noticed that his sword intent had changed as well.

Ye Guan smiled and started studying the final move of the Unbeatable Fist Art—Unbeatable.

However, the mysterious voice suddenly said, "You can't learn it at the moment."

Perplexed, Ye Guan asked, "Why not?"

The mysterious voice continued. "There are two reasons. First of all, this move requires a certain mindset to execute. You need to look down on all living beings, and you don't have that kind of mindset yet.

"The second and last reason is that this move places tremendous pressure on your body. It is an extremely powerful move—world-shattering if I were to describe it, but at your current level, it'll shatter your physique and soul as well."

Ye Guan went silent.

"It's too powerful for you to learn at the moment. You should postpone learning it until your cultivation base and physique have reached a certain level," the mysterious voice said, "As for Eternal Moments, you have to enter the river of time and comprehend the profundities of time first before you should attempt to learn it."

"It is an endeavor that you cannot do at the moment. My Big Sister created these martial arts herself, and they're not exactly suitable for cultivators with low cultivation bases."

"I understand." Ye Guan nodded. He flipped the pages and quickly arrived at the section called Sword Manual. Ye Guan took a moment to compose himself before flipping to the first page of the Sword Manual.

The words he saw on the first page were—Sword Law: the sword is your guide, and the sword's edge is your truth.

Ye Guan frowned at the incomprehensible words.

"You're reading the essence of the Adjudication Sword Master's Dao," the mysterious voice explained before asking, "Are you interested in it?"

"Yes!" Ye Guan nodded and explained, "How do you think she's going to react if I defeat her using her own Sword Dao?"

The mysterious voice's reply came a bit late as she said, "Her ultimate goal has always been to become stronger than anyone. She'll fall into the abyss of despair if you succeed at defeating her using her very own Sword Dao.

"However, it is going to be an extremely difficult endeavor. She's as talented as you are in the sword. Actually, it is nigh impossible for you to defeat her in just a year.

"It doesn't matter even if you spend the next year cultivating in the world inside the tiny pagoda. You were too rash when you made that bet with her."

Ye Guan sighed deeply and said, "I want to honor the faith that you and Ba Wan have in me, and I want to prove to her that both of you didn't make a mistake by choosing me!"

"Choosing you?" the mysterious voice said, "I'll consider you my disciple, then."

Ye Guan was stunned. Moments later, he regained his senses, and his expression darkened. He could feel a headache coming as he inwardly lampooned. Goodness. I really hate the Adjudication Sword Master for even making me think of such a thing!

Ye Guan set his thoughts aside and started to comprehend the Adjudication Sword Master's Sword Dao—Sword Law. It was a domineering Sword Dao, and its summit was to adjudicate all beings using the sword as the law.

The law is my sword; everything else is meaningless!

Ye Guan cultivated in the next couple of months without even a minute of rest.

Time in the world inside the tiny pagoda flowed differently from the outside world, so Ye Guan had a lot of time up his sleeve.

One day, Ye Guan exited the world in the tiny pagoda and took to the clouds.

He stood on the clouds and suddenly waved his sleeve.

A dazzling sword light flashed in the distance.

Boom!

The spacetime a kilometer ahead of Ye Guan was shredded into pieces, and a kaleidoscope of sword lights erupted afterward. Ye Guan opened his palm, and a sword returned to his hand.

He looked down at it and shook his head in disappointment. He wasn't happy with his progress. He had mastered the Sword Law, but his sword moves enhanced by the Sword Law were still not as powerful as his sword moves using the Path Sword.

Fortunately, every single stroke of the sword enhanced by the Sword Law was still extremely powerful.

"Ah, I almost forgot!" Ye Guan exclaimed and quickly closed his eyes. Sword Master Qingshan had left a sword art for him to peruse, and it was none other than the Beheading Heavens Sword Art!

Ye Guan scrutinized it and was astonished to find that it was similar to the Critical Method. He didn't waste any time and started to comprehend the profundities of the sword art.

The Beheading Heavens Sword Art and the Critical Method had one thing in common—they allowed the power of the swordsman's sword moves to reach even greater heights. Of course, the Beheading Heavens Sword Art was better.

Ye Guan used another month to master the Beheading Heavens Sword Art.

His current limit was thirty applications of his Dao in one sword move.

He couldn't go further than that; his fleshly body and soul simply couldn't withstand it, but it was understandable, as powerful techniques would always exert more pressure on their wielders.

To make matters worse, they also consumed a ton of profound energy to execute.

He could only unleash both the Sword Law and the Beheading Heavens Sword Art twice before running out of profound energy. His fleshly body and soul would also be thoroughly exhausted afterward, so Ye Guan had to exercise caution using them.

Otherwise, he would collapse and lose before the fight started.

On the same day, Ye Guan stopped cultivating. He couldn't cultivate in seclusion.

He had to go out and gain more experience through fighting.

Ye Guan left the world inside the tiny pagoda and departed for his next destination—the Time World. He also had another goal aside from becoming even stronger. Naturally, it was the goal of finding Ba Wan.

The mysterious voice suddenly asked, “What if Ba Wan fails to recognize you?”

At that, Ye Guan asked softly, “Have you ever liked someone, Senior?”

“Have you ever had a good knuckle sandwich?” the mysterious voice asked.

Ye Guan had no idea what to say to that.

Chapter 284: Ye Xuan!

Ye Guan was dumbfounded.

This is bad. The mysterious voice was getting more and more violent.

The mysterious voice said, “Go to the Time World; the Time Mirror is there, and you should get it.”

Ye Guan nodded slightly. "Senior, please lead the way."

A radiant light burst out of Ye Guan and took to the skies. The skies overhead were torn apart. Ye Guan wasted not even a second as he hopped onto his sword and rushed toward the rift in the skies. A spacetime tunnel was beyond the rift.

Ye Guan opened his palm, and a small tree with emerald green leaves appeared in his hand. Ye Guan asked, "Senior, what can the Divine Tree of Nature do?"

He had never really scrutinized the Divine Tree of Nature, so he had no idea what it could do.

The mysterious voice responded, "In the past, the Expeditionary Army was far more powerful than the Wujian Universe's myriad clans. However, the Expedition Army had struggled during that war. Do you know why?"

Ye Guan asked, "Is it because of this Divine Tree of Nature?"

"Exactly," the mysterious voice said, "The Divine Tree of Nature has a special ability. It can heal a large group of people at once, and it'll heal you back to your feet as long as you still have even a breath in you."

"Mass heal?" Ye Guan asked.

The mysterious voice nodded. "Yes, and it is an unranked divine item."

Curious, Ye Guan asked, "Unranked? Why? Is it because it's blasphemy to categorize it into a rank?"

The mysterious voice chuckled slightly and said, "I guess you can put it that way. There are only a few unranked divine items in the All Worlds and the True Universe. The Wujian Universe only has one, and it's the Divine Tree of Nature."

Ye Guan nodded. He looked down at the Divine Tree of Nature in his hand and examined it closely. With a thought, countless green light orbs seeped out of him, making him feel comfortable all over.

Ye Guan clenched his right hand.

Boom!

A terrifying force flooded out of him, and the spacetime tunnel he was in quivered violently as if it were on the cusp of shattering. Ye Guan was startled, and he immediately stopped it with a thought.

At this moment, the mysterious voice exclaimed, "Force of Nature!"

Ye Guan was puzzled, "Force of Nature?"

"Yes," said the mysterious voice before explaining, "The Divine Tree of Nature's Force of Nature is considered to be one of the primitive forces of the Wujian Universe.

"I heard that Sovereign Qing had apparently used the Force of Nature as the foundation of his Dao, and he made a name for himself by becoming a titled Sovereign under the support of the Wujian Universe's myriad clans."

"But he still lost to your big sister!" Ye Guan pointed out.

The mysterious voice smiled and said, "Sovereign Qing was really strong. My big sister is the only one capable of defeating him consistently. However, someone else has been racking up win streaks against him aside from my big sister!"

Ye Guan's curiosity was piqued. "Who?"

The mysterious voice replied, "Take a guess."

"Could it be you? Senior?" Ye Guan replied.

"Bingo!" the mysterious voice burst out into laughter and said, "You're really smart!"

Ye Guan had no idea what to say.

"What? Do you not think that I'm strong?" asked the mysterious voice.

"Well, the Adjudication Sword Master didn't seem to be afraid of you," Ye Guan replied after a brief pondering.

The mysterious voice chuckled and said, "It was just her bad temper talking. She's headstrong even against Big Sister, not just me. She's not particularly bright, and her temper is the worst, but she's extremely loyal.

"She's also always ready to take the lead during critical junctures."

Ye Guan asked, "Are there any unranked divine items in the True Universe?"

The mysterious voice replied, "There are a few."

Ye Guan asked, "What are they?"

"My big sister has an incredibly powerful unranked divine item, and it's called the Mirror of Dao Reversal. Its special ability allows one to reverse the Dao Origin," the mysterious voice answered.

Ye Guan asked, "What's the Dao Origin?"

"It's the origin of a Great Dao."

Ye Guan asked, "What's the origin of a Great Dao?"

"We should just stop talking if you're going to ask me stupid questions," the mysterious voice replied, "There's no point otherwise."

Ye Guan chuckled bitterly. He wasn't playing around like what the mysterious voice thought. He truly had no idea what the mysterious voice was talking about. He went silent, and a deafening silence descended upon the two.

Soon, the mysterious voice broke the silence by saying, "Simply put, the Great Dao is everything, and everything is the Great Dao. Life, aging, illness, death, the ebb and flow of tides, and the setting and rising of the sun—all these serve as the foundation of the world. It is the Great Dao, and the Great Dao is everywhere."

Ye Guan sounded solemn as he said, "The Great Daoist Brush Master can wield the Great Dao, right?"

"Yes," the mysterious voice replied, "Your predecessors can do it, too."

Ye Guan fell silent. After a while, he asked, "Can the Great Dao be destroyed?"

"Yes, the Great Dao can be extinguished by destroying everything," the mysterious voice answered.

Ye Guan shook his head and smiled to himself.

The mysterious voice noticed something off and asked, "Why ask?"

"I'm just going to destroy everything if I get too tired," Ye Guan replied.

The mysterious voice went silent.

Little Pagoda hesitated slightly before saying, "I don't think that's a good idea."

The mysterious voice also said, "Living is a form of cultivation. The process is arduous, but it's quite interesting."

Ye Guan chuckled at that and pointed out. "Senior, I can tell that you still treasure your relationship with the Adjudication Sword Master and the True God. Considering that I'm at odds with them, why are you following me?"

"It's because I want to help my big sister," the mysterious voice replied.

Ye Guan went quiet. He fell into deep contemplation, but he soon emerged and asked in a solemn voice, "You're not going to betray me one day, right?"

The mysterious voice chuckled and asked, "Why? Are you afraid?"

Ye Guan boisterously laughed. "An esteemed person betraying me? Impossible!"

He secretly transmitted his voice to Little Pagoda. "Master Pagoda, keep a close eye on her. There's no harm in being cautious."

"She heard it," Little Pagoda spoke in a deep voice, "You shouldn't have used profound energy to transmit your voice to me."

Ye Guan's expression stiffened. Awkward!

The mysterious voice chortled and said, "Just you wait! I'm going to stab you when you least expect it. Do you want to get stabbed in the front or in the rear? What—"

The mysterious voice abruptly fell silent. She noticed something weird with the words that she had said, so she decisively cut herself off mid-sentence.

Fortunately, Ye Guan didn't dwell on it too much. He simply shook his head and smiled. Soon, he closed his eyes to examine the Divine Tree of Nature's Force of Nature.

He had to admit that the so-called Force of Nature was an extremely powerful type of energy. It seemed limitless as well, and since it was from the Divine Tree of Nature, he didn't have to enter a state of meditation to make use of it.

Ye Guan's prowess increased drastically, thanks to the Divine Tree of Nature. Ye Guan even reckoned that with the Path Sword, the Divine Tree of Nature, and the Sword Master's Dao Imprint, only Great Sovereigns could match up to him.

He didn't dare to say that he was invincible. He felt like he was still not strong enough to beat his older sister, who was already a Time Immortal Realm cultivator.

The vast expanse also housed a myriad of talents, so Ye Guan couldn't say that he was invincible until he was certain that he was truly unrivaled. Naturally, he wouldn't dare to be complacent against his opponents.

Swoosh!

A dazzling white light appeared in the distance. Ye Guan was thrilled to see the dazzling white light, as it meant that he was approaching his destination. He was so excited that he couldn't hold back and rushed toward the dazzling white light.

When he emerged, he found himself on the summit of a mountain. He looked around in awe of the breathtaking scenery before him. A seemingly endless chain of mountains intertwined with each other was shrouded in both clouds and mist.

He had arrived in the Time World.

Ye Guan asked, "Senior, where's the Time Mirror?"

"I don't know," the mysterious voice replied.

Ye Guan was at a loss for words.

And that was when Little Pagoda chimed in, "Just go straight ahead. I can feel its unique energy undulation."

Ye Guan nodded and hopped onto his sword. He sliced through the crowd and disappeared into the depths of the mountain chain.

Under Little Pagoda's guidance, Ye Guan soon found himself at the foot of a massive mountain. A river was flowing next to the mountain, and there was an ancient stone stele by the river that read—Time River!

Quite a few people had gathered here, and they were extremely powerful. In fact, some of them were Time Immortal Realm cultivators, and there were also a few Divine Spirits. Clearly, they were here for the Time Mirror.

Ye Guan examined the seemingly endless Time River before him and asked, "Master Pagoda, can you sense the Time Mirror?"

Little Pagoda's voice sounded solemn as he said, "I can sense its time energy, but I can't pinpoint where it's coming from."

Ye Guan nodded.

He hurled a strand of his divine sense toward the Time River, but the Time River rejected his divine sense.

Ye Guan was astonished.

"The Time River has accumulated too much time energy to the extent that a cultivator's divine sense can no longer penetrate it," the mysterious voice explained.

Ye Guan asked, "Do you have any idea about what I should do, Senior?"

"No," replied the mysterious voice.

Ye Guan shook his head and chuckled.

The mysterious voice definitely knew how to find the Time Mirror; she just wanted him to look for it by himself.

Just then, a wooden raft floated over to the riverbank. A young woman wearing what looked like ethnic clothes was on the wooden raft. Her figure was slender, and she was extremely beautiful. A wooden stick was in her hand, and she was using it to paddle her way to the riverbank.

All eyes fell on her; she was just too beautiful to ignore.

Of course, Ye Guan was no exception. The young woman looked ordinary, but he didn't dare to think that she was just an ordinary young woman.

The young woman swept her gaze across the people next to the river and smiled. "I assume everyone is here for the Time Mirror?"

A young man in a white shirt stepped forward and chuckled. "I was here for the Time Mirror. I changed my mind after seeing you. The Time Mirror does not matter to me anymore—obtaining your heart has become my top priority."

Everyone burst out laughing at the young man in a white shirt's words.

However, Ye Guan took a few steps backward at the sight rather than laughing with the others.

Meanwhile, the young woman chuckled and said, "The members of the Miao Clan don't marry out."

The young man in a white shirt said, "Rules are meant to be broken, and I don't think people should lock themselves in a cage that they call rules. Everyone should live the life they want to live."

"I don't like you," the young woman said while blinking innocently.

The young man in a white shirt chuckled and asked, "Who do you like, then?"

The young woman turned and pointed her finger at Ye Guan.

Everyone's eyes fell on Ye Guan. The young woman smiled shyly, appearing all embarrassed. However, Ye Guan stared at the young woman with narrowed eyes. The young woman was targeting him.

Just then, the young man in a white shirt turned toward Ye Guan. He examined Ye Guan from top to bottom before asking, "Friend, how may I address you?"

Ye Guan ignored the young man in a white shirt and walked over to the young woman. He had to admit that the young woman was stunning, and she looked more beautiful the longer he stared at her.

However, Ye Guan remained undeterred as he asked, "Do you know me?"

The young woman blinked shyly and replied, "No, but I like you because you're too handsome."

Ye Guan shook his head and said, "I have a wife."

The young woman lowered her head and fidgeted with her hands.

"I don't mind being a mistress..." she muttered.

Everyone erupted into an uproar.

Ye Guan stared deeply at the young woman and said, "I have two wives."

"I don't mind..." replied the young woman.

The onlookers were thoroughly dumbfounded. Isn't it illegal for you to act like this just because you're handsome?!

However, the onlookers soon realized something strange. The onlookers were powerful cultivators in their own right, and the fact that they managed to reach their current cultivation realms meant that they had a good head between their shoulders.

They quickly realized that something was off about the young woman.

The young woman was sowing discord among them. Upon realizing that, the onlookers cast wary gazes in the young woman's way.

"Miss, there's no point in just being handsome. You have to be powerful as well," said the young man in a white shirt. He turned toward Ye Guan and said, "Let me introduce myself. I'm the Young Clan Leader of the Luo World's Sky Clan.

"My name is Luo'er, and my father is Luo Feng, a Half-step Great Sovereign."

Quite a few cultivators standing close to Luo'er hurriedly distanced themselves from him. Foreigners had to be mindful and wary of everything around them. The young woman was clearly trying to sow discord, but Luo'er couldn't see it.

Thus, the onlookers judged him to be a foolish young man.

The cultivators around him steered clear of him to avoid inviting trouble upon themselves.

Ye Guan stared deeply at Luo'er, but he didn't say anything in response.

"I'm not trying to boast here. My father is a Half-step Great Sovereign, but the Luo Clan has always kept a low profile—" Luo'er stopped mid-sentence to ask, "Can you tell me your father's name?"

Ye Guan calmly replied, "Ye Xuan."

Luo'er frowned and asked, "What about his cultivation base?"

Ye Guan replied, "He doesn't have a cultivation base."

"Oh, you mean he's useless?" Luo'er jeered almost immediately.

Chapter 285: His Father

Ye Guan frowned at Luo'er's words.

How come he has never heard of my father's esteemed name?

Little Pagoda suddenly said, "Tell him your father is the Sword Master."

At that, Ye Guan realized that Ye Xuan was known to most people as the Sword Master. It made sense as he was a widely-acclaimed supreme elite whose name most people wouldn't dare to even utter. The people were so afraid of uttering his name that they eventually forgot the Sword Master's real name.

Before Luo'er could say anything, the young woman asked him, "You don't know Ye Xuan?"

Luo'er chuckled. "I don't."

The young woman blinked and remarked, "How bold."

"Pfft! I am bold, indeed!" Luo'er burst out into laughter.

Ye Guan suddenly waved his sleeve.

Shwing!

A sword pierced Luo'er's head and pinned him to the ground, astonishing everyone.

What terrifying power and speed!

Luo'er was an Immortal Realm cultivator, but he was completely powerless in front of the young swordsman. Luo'er's face was filled with disbelief as he cried out, "You... You're a swordsman?!"

Ye Guan was silent.

He was about to attack once more when Luo'er shattered a wooden token.

Rumble!

A horrifying aura surged out of the wooden token. It took to the skies and pierced the clouds. The onlookers looked up and saw the illusory figure of an old man.

Astonishingly, the old man was a Divine Sovereign!

The old man stared calmly at Ye Guan.

"How dare you harm my son!" he roared and swung his right hand downward, causing an avalanche of profound energy to rush toward Ye Guan. The old man was just a projection, but he was the projection of a Divine Sovereign.

In other words, the cataclysmic might he possessed made even the dense spacetime in this world quiver violently.

Ye Guan stared deeply at the oncoming avalanche of profound energy before swinging his sword.

Boom!

The avalanche shattered into pieces.

Divine Sovereign Luo Feng was dumbfounded. His expression quickly turned incredibly solemn. Unlike his foolish son, he felt that something was wrong. He couldn't quite grasp what was wrong, but his question was soon answered.

A young man in the crowd said in a trembling voice, "Ye Xuan... You're Ye Guan! You're the Sword Master's son!"

Ye Guan!

The onlookers were stupefied. Ye Guan's name had already spread throughout the All Worlds, and one would be hard-pressed to find someone who didn't know Ye Guan. It wasn't that strange as Ye Guan had managed to infiltrate the True Universe, causing waves of fervent discussions to spread across countless worlds and realms.

No one had expected to see Ye Guan here, not to mention Luo'er. Luo'er went beyond pallid at the revelation. The Sky Clan of the Luo World couldn't afford to offend the Guanxuan Universe!

Shit! Luo'er realized that he had been too arrogant, and he wondered if it would be effective for him to kneel down and beg for forgiveness. However, his hesitation didn't last long, as he soon dropped to his knees.

He thought words wouldn't be enough for him to receive forgiveness, so he decided to kneel.

Meanwhile, Divine Sovereign Luo Feng was dumbstruck. He truly didn't expect that his son would inadvertently offend the King of the Guanyuan Universe. What could he do to avoid earning the ire of the Guanyuan Universe?

Ye Guan stared quietly at Luo'er.

Luo'er looked up and saw the cold light in Ye Guan's eyes. Then, he turned toward Divine Sovereign Luo Feng in the sky and cried out, "Father, save me! I don't want to die!"

Luo Feng's expression was complex as he said, "I've been hiding something from you."

Perplexed, Luo'er asked, "What is it?"

Luo Feng sighed softly and said, "Actually, you're not my biological son."

Luo'er froze over and went silent.

The onlookers were both baffled and stupefied.

Ye Guan cast a surprised gaze at Luo Feng.

"You're adopted," Luo Feng said with a firm gaze. Afterward, he turned to Ye Guan and cupped his fist before saying, "Young Lord Ye, he has nothing to do with me, and he has no connections to the Luo Clan whatsoever."

"Please do whatever you must with him!"

Ye Guan was silent, but he was beyond shocked. What the heck?

His gaze fell on the kneeling Luo'er. Is he really adopted?

Ye Guan wasn't the only one, as the onlookers were as baffled as him. They really hadn't seen this coming.

Luo'er looked up at Luo Feng.

"Father..." he muttered.

Luo Feng's expression was indifferent as he said, "I'm not your father."

Luo'er fell to the ground. He smiled bitterly and cried out, "Father, I know that I've caused a huge mess this time. You can just tell me to handle this on my own; I don't mind. You didn't have to say that I'm adopted."

"But you really are adopted!" Luo Feng insisted.

Ye Guan shook his head slightly, and he suddenly felt that he had a great father. Not every father deserved to be called father, and the vast expanse was huge enough that there would inevitably be father-and-son relationships born out of vested interests rather than pure love.

In fact, Ye Guan believed that it was more common than he initially thought, as they were living in a world where strength reigned supreme. Ye Guan smiled and shook his head. He had to admit that his family was pretty good compared to Luo'er's.

The onlookers cast peculiar gazes on Luo Feng.

What a ruthless father! He didn't even bat an eyelid before decisively abandoning his son. The onlookers were convinced that people like Luo Feng were special cases, as not everyone could do what he had done.

Luo Feng's expression was cold and indifferent. The survival of the Sky Clan and his life were more important than his son. He could just make another son, but he would stay dead once he was killed.

In fact, Luo Feng was willing to sacrifice even ten sons if it meant his survival.

"Hahaha..." Luo'er laughed as if he had lost his mind. Luo Feng was his father—he was definitely his biological father, but... Luo'er felt that he was foolish and dumb.

It took him too long to realize that family ties were nothing before vested interests and survival.

Ye Guan turned to Luo'er and said, "Go."

The onlookers stared at Ye Guan in disbelief.

Luo Feng frowned at the sight.

Ye Guan said, "You can go."

"Why?" Luo'er asked, sounding confused.

Ye Guan nonchalantly said, "I changed my mind."

With that, Luo'er bowed repeatedly toward Ye Guan. "Thank you for sparing my life today, Young Lord Ye! I swear to repay your kindness one day!"

He stood up and turned around to leave.

Luo Feng's expression was complicated as he stared at Luo'er's departing figure.

Luo'er suddenly came to a halt and turned to Ye Guan. Once again, he knelt down and said, "Young Lord Ye, I don't think I will be able to leave this place with my life. I implore you to help me once more, Young Lord Ye!"

The onlookers went quiet. It wasn't just Luo'er; they had noticed that Luo Feng was planning on killing Luo'er. He had already severed their relationship as father and son, so Luo Feng had no reservations about killing Luo'er to shut him up.

The onlookers' expressions turned grim at the thought of it.

Ye Guan looked down at the kneeling Luo'er before turning to look at Luo Feng.

"If Luo'er dies, I'll wipe out your clan," he said.

Luo Feng's face changed drastically, but he quickly composed himself and smiled. "I don't dare... I don't dare. Despite the truth, I still consider him my son."

Ye Guan's eyes fell on Luo'er. "Go."

Luo'er kowtowed for quite a while toward Ye Guan before leaving.

Little Pagoda couldn't help but ask, "Why the sudden change of heart?"

Ye Guan replied, "Master Pagoda, I heard you mention that my dad suffered a lot when he was my age. Could it be that—"

"No, no, no!" Little Pagoda hurriedly cried out and explained, "It's true that the Young Master had suffered a lot, but the thought of killing the Young Master had never crossed the Old Master's mind!"

"The Old Master had simply left the Young Master to his own devices so that he would become stronger on his own. He didn't want the Young Master to become an arrogant young master relying on his backers, so don't be ridiculous.

"And please don't tell them what I said to you!"

Little Pagoda was genuinely panicking.

He could still remember the fate of the previous Boundary Pagoda's spirit.

Ye Guan fell into silence.

Knowing his father's difficult life, he couldn't help but feel empathetic toward Luo'er, but the reason behind his father's difficult life was different compared to Luo'er. Ye Xuan had been given free rein by his father, while Luo'er was decisively abandoned.

Ye Guan couldn't help but feel thankful that he had such a caring father. He could still remember his father's parting words about how his father was willing to bear the burdens with him so long as it wouldn't make Ye Guan stray from his path.

As such, Ye Guan considered himself fortunate compared to Luo'er.

Meanwhile, Little Pagoda lampooned in the tiny pagoda. "This brat can be terrifying with his words sometimes!"

The mysterious voice chuckled and said, "Once he has made up his mind, he would mostly see it to the end, but he's still a good person deep inside. I also think that his kindness today will earn him a formidable ally in the future."

Little Pagoda asked, "Are you talking about Luo'er?"

The mysterious voice said, "Yes, those at the bottom of the abyss called despair usually bounce back. If he bounces back, he's going to be a powerful cultivator in the future. Of course, his achievements will depend on how he'll shape his destiny."

Little Pagoda agreed, "Absolutely!"

Luo Feng glanced at Ye Guan. He hesitated for a moment before disappearing. In the end, he gave up on his thoughts. His clan truly couldn't afford to offend the Guanyuan Universe.

Luo Feng wasn't the only one who had decided to retreat as quite a few powerhouses among the onlookers cupped their fist toward Ye Guan and left. Ye Guan was here, so there was no way they would get their hands on the Time Mirror.

In addition, they couldn't just snatch it away from Ye Guan and offend the Guanyuan Universe.

Ye Guan watched as the onlookers dispersed before turning to look at the young woman from the Miao Clan.

"Young Lord Ye?" asked the young woman.

"We don't know each other, so..." Ye Guan walked up to her and said, "Why are you targeting me?"

"Young Lord Ye, can you take this away first?" asked the young woman.

A sword was hovering a few inches away from her neck.

Ye Guan stared deeply at her and said, "You have one last chance. I'm going to kill you if you can't give me an explanation that will satisfy me. Stop flaunting your body, and stop acting cute. You're pretty, but I'm not interested in you."

The young woman smiled and replied, "I know where the Time Mirror is..."

Ye Guan frowned and asked, "Where is it?"

The young woman pointed at the river. "It's in the river, of course."

"It's in the The Time River?" Ye Guan asked.

"Yep!" The young woman replied.

Ye Guan inwardly asked, "Really?"

The mysterious senior was silent.

Ye Guan asked once more, "Just give me a hint."

The mysterious young woman said, "She's not exactly wrong."

Ye Guan was at a loss for words. He really hoped that his Master Pagoda and the mysterious senior would stop making things hard for him.

Ye Guan pondered over it before shouting, "That's a lie!"

"What do you mean, it's a lie?" the young woman asked calmly.

"You know you're lying, and you're asking me what I mean?"

The young woman started fiddling with the wooden stick in her hand and exclaimed, "I'm not lying! The woman inside you is the liar!"

Ye Guan jumped in fright. "You know that there's a woman inside of me?"

"Yep," said the young woman.

Ye Guan inwardly asked, "Senior? Are you not going to say anything?"

"Yes," the mysterious voice replied, "Because she's too strong; I can't beat her."

Ye Guan went pale at the response.

"You should have told me that earlier..." Ye Guan lampooned.

The mysterious voice praised, "I didn't expect that you'd pull your sword out and threaten her right off the bat. You really are... brave."

Ye Guan broke out into a cold sweat.

Just then, the young woman leaned forward. Ye Guan stepped back, but the young woman grabbed the sword in his hands and started shouting, "Kill me! Hurry up and kill me!"

Ye Guan slashed out with his sword.

Crack!

The sword made out of sword energy shattered into innumerable light particles upon making contact with the young woman's neck. Ye Guan stared agape and in disbelief—the young woman's neck was completely fine.

The young woman chuckled at Ye Guan's reaction, and her plump breasts quivered along with her shoulders as she eventually laughed boisterously.

Chapter 286: Heaven Seizing Clan!

Ye Guan was silent as he stared at the young woman. The mysterious voice had just told him that she couldn't defeat the young woman before him.

In other words, the young woman was at least a Great Sovereign.

Why was she targeting him? It didn't make sense unless...

Ye Guan suddenly exclaimed, "You have the Time Mirror?"

A hint of surprise flickered across the young woman's eyes, but she was silent.

"Perhaps..." Ye Guan examined her carefully and asked, "You're the Time Mirror?"

The smile on the young woman's lips vanished.

Ye Guan saw that and was convinced that he was right.

The young woman was the Time Mirror!

The young woman stared deeply at Ye Guan and asked, "How did you know?"

Ye Guan replied, "I deduced it."

The young woman chuckled and asked, "How?"

Ye Guan explained, "Master Pagoda said that the Time Mirror must be here because he could feel its unique undulations here. You told me that the Time Mirror is here, and someone told me that you're half-correct."

In other words, the Time Mirror is really in the river, but you're the Time Mirror, and the Time Mirror is you!"

Ye Guan paused for a while before continuing. "Of course, I was just deducing."

The young woman burst out laughing. "Young Lord Ye... you're so smart!"

Ye Guan cupped his fist and said, "I'm here for the Time Mirror, but I'm not here to take it away. I just want to borrow it."

"You don't want to take it? You just want to borrow it?" the young woman smiled and said, "Young Lord Ye, you don't have to lie to me."

Ye Guan opened his palm, and a tiny pagoda appeared in his hand.

"What do you think of this pagoda?" he asked.

The young woman cast a casual glance at the pagoda and mumbled, "It's lame—"

The young woman stopped mid-sentence with raised brows. She stared deeply at the tiny pagoda as a solemn look took over her expression.

"It's incredible!" she remarked.

Meanwhile, Little Pagoda was trying his hardest to suppress his fury.

Ye Guan wasn't quite done just yet. He opened his palm, and the Divine Tree of Nature appeared in his hand. His gaze fell on the young woman as he asked, "What do you think of this?"

The young woman's eyes lit up, and she exclaimed, "The Divine Tree of Nature!"

Ye Guan nodded.

With a thought, the Path Sword appeared between Ye Guan and the young woman.

"What do you think of this sword?" asked Ye Guan.

The young woman's expression turned grim as she stared at the Path Sword.

"Do you believe me now?" Ye Guan asked.

The young woman was silent.

Eventually, she broke the ice and asked, "Just borrowing, right?"

Ye Guan nodded without saying anything.

The young woman asked, "What can you give me?"

Ye Guan pondered for a while before asking, "What do you want?"

The young woman examined Ye Guan from top to bottom, and her lips curled up into a smile. At that, Ye Guan became slightly warier of the young woman. For some reason, he felt that the young woman was bad news.

The young woman fell into deep contemplation. After a while, she emerged from her thoughts and said, "I would like to enter your pagoda to cultivate in it. I also want you to give me a steady supply of the Divine Tree of Nature's Force of Nature.

"I also heard that the Guanyuan Universe has a Spirit Progenitor. The next time you meet her, I want you to ask her to help me become even stronger. If you agree, I'll help you fight, but I will not acknowledge you as my master nor establish a contract with you, do you understand?"

Ye Guan thought about it for a moment before saying, "Sure."

He agreed because he believed that he wouldn't lose anything.

The young woman smiled and said, "All right, it's settled, then."

"All right." Ye Guan nodded.

The young woman broke out into a bright smile. If she were dealing with someone else, she wouldn't have paid even the tiniest bit of attention to them, but Ye Guan was the King of the Guanxuan Universe.

The young woman was confident that she would reap immense profits by staying by Ye Guan's side. Most importantly, the Guanxuan Universe had a Spirit Progenitor. In other words, the young woman would gain a lot without losing much.

"What's your name?" asked Ye Guan.

The young woman responded, "Yu Suiyue."

Ye Guan nodded slightly and said, "Lady Yu, I would like you to help me find someone."

Yu Suiyue smiled, and she was about to respond when her expression changed drastically.

"Watch out!" the mysterious voice yelled.

Watch out? Ye Guan's expression turned serious.

He knew that the mysterious voice would never warn him unless the danger was exceptionally severe. In addition, the expression of the young woman before him had changed drastically as well.

Ye Guan turned around and saw a young man walking toward them. The young man was dressed in a black robe, and his hands were behind his back. He looked pretty young, seemingly about twenty years of age.

Ye Guan's brows furrowed. He couldn't sense even the slightest hint of profound energy from the young man. Yu Suiyue's eyes were on the young man as well, and her expression became even more solemn.

Ye Guan's face darkened upon noticing that. Yu Suiyue was at least a Great Sovereign, but she was actually wary of the young man. It could only mean one thing—the young man was at least a Great Sovereign as well.

The young man's gaze fell on Ye Guan.

"You must be Ye Guan, the King of the Guanxuan Universe?" asked the young man.

Ye Guan nodded.

The young man chuckled and asked, "Ye Guan, are you willing to part with this young woman?"

Ye Guan frowned. "What are you talking about?"

The young man's eyes narrowed. "If you're not willing to part with her, then I'll have to steal her from you!"

Swoosh!

The young man stepped forward, and a terrifying deluge of energy engulfed both Ye Guan and Yu Suiyue.

The young man was a Great Sovereign!

Ye Guan's pupils constricted.

He was about to make a move when his figure erupted into a radiant light.

Boom!

A loud explosion echoed as the young man's attack was blocked.

Ye Guan was stunned. Why did the mysterious senior intervene?

"So, it's you," the black-robed young man grinned and said, "Interesting. I didn't expect you to be involved with the Guanxuan Universe."

Ye Guan's brows furrowed. He knows the senior in the tiny pagoda?

"He's the reincarnation of Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao, and he's more powerful than ordinary Great Sovereigns!" the mysterious voice shouted urgently, "Run!"

Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao! Ye Guan was stunned. He was astonished to discover that the young man was actually the reincarnation of the Heaven Seizing Clan's Clan Leader!

Just then, Yu Suiyue grabbed Ye Guan's hand and shouted, "We have to go!"

Yu Suiyue turned into a beam of white light that disappeared into the distance with Ye Guan.

"Want to leave?" Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao chuckled and threw a punch.

Ye Guan and Yu Suiyue had arrived at a spacetime tunnel, and they were running away at their maximum speed. All of a sudden, they turned around and saw a terrifying fist imprint flying toward them.

The fist imprint was both tyrannical and powerful; it tore apart every inch of spacetime that stood in its way as it made a beeline for Ye Guan and Yu Suiyue, creating an extremely terrifying sight.

Yu Suiyue pulled Ye Guan behind her and opened her palm.

A beam of light created from time energy soon manifested above her palm.

However, the beam of light containing the wondrous, inscrutable profundities of time failed to withstand the oncoming fist imprint—it shattered upon impact.

Boom!

A radiant light burst out of Ye Guan.

Boom!

The collision generated a force so terrifying that it hurled Ye Guan and Yu Suiyue backward. When they finally managed to recover and stop, Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao was already standing not too far away from them.

Ye Guan stared at Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao and said, "Sir, there are no grudges between the Guanxuan Universe and the Heaven Seizing Clan."

Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao looked at Ye Guan with a smile. "Young Master Ye, you're taking the wrong approach here if you're trying to intimidate me.

"The Guanxuan Universe isn't afraid of the True Universe, but my Heaven Seizing Clan isn't afraid of them!"

Ye Guan stared deeply at Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao and said, "There is no enmity between us, and I don't think a clan leader should deliberately start a war when we have a common enemy to handle.

"It doesn't make sense, yes, but it finally makes sense now. Your goal isn't just the Time Mirror, but the Mad Demon Bloodline running through my veins!"

Ye Guan could still remember the mysterious voice's explanation about how the members of the Heaven Seizing Clan could seize the bloodlines of others. With that in mind, it wasn't too difficult for Ye Guan to deduce that Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao was here to seize his bloodline.

Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao's eyes glimmered in surprise as he jeered, "You're as weak as a chicken, but your intelligence is remarkable."

Ye Guan stared deeply at Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao.

"Are you sure you want to start a war between us?" he asked.

Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao chuckled. "Young Lord Ye, I know that the Guanyuan Universe is quite formidable, but you can't scare us. You weren't even born yet when my Heaven Seizing Clan was fighting against the True Universe."

Swoosh!

Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao threw all caution to the wind and hurled a punch at Ye Guan, who was only an arm's length away from him.

Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao's eyes shone brightly with greed. He had seized millions of bloodlines in the past, but Ye Guan's bloodline still managed to surprise him. It was his first time seeing such a powerful bloodline.

In fact, he reckoned that Ye Guan's bloodline was on par—no, it was stronger than the Heaven Seizing Bloodline. Ye Guan also had three bloodlines running through his veins, and each bloodline was comparable to the Heaven Seizing Bloodline.

Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao was certain that he would become invincible through and through upon seizing Ye Guan's bloodlines.

Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao let out a maniacal peal of laughter at the thought of it.

He was truly unafraid of the Guanxuan Universe.

The Heaven Seizing Clan was even daring enough to fight the True God, so why would they be afraid of a paltry Guanxuan Universe?

Kill!

Boom!

A radiant light exploded from Ye Guan, blocking Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao's fist.

However, the collision still generated enough power to obliterate the nearby chunks of spacetime, and it also sent both Ye Guan and Yu Suiyue flying a few hundred meters away.

"Even if you were at your peak, I still wouldn't spare you even a glance," said Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao with a chuckle. His thrilled gaze landed on Ye Guan. "My clan told me about the Mad Demon Bloodline upon my rebirth.

"I didn't really pay much attention to the Mad Demon Bloodline at the time, so I was truly surprised to find that it was actually such an extraordinary bloodline. It's a jackpot that I've been ignoring for quite a while now!"

With that, Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao rushed toward Ye Guan.

Ye Guan's eyes narrowed, and his eyes were suffused with killing intent.

I don't attack unless provoked! Ye Guan roared, "Men!"

Boom!

A spacetime rift manifested behind Ye Guan, and an old man walked out of it.

The old man bowed toward Ye Guan and greeted, "Greetings, Academy Master!"

Ye Guan's expression was indifferent, and he sounded languid as he said, "The Heaven Seizing Clan has become our enemy. I want you to impose sanctions on them and put a stop to all dealing with them. The Immortal Treasures Pavilion shall not cooperate with those who are involved with them, and a bounty of a million spiritual cores is hereby placed on every member of the Heaven Seizing Clan!"

The old man was stunned.

He hesitated for a moment before saying, "I think that's too much, Academy Master."

Ye Guan turned toward the old man.

The old man explained, "The members of the Heaven Seizing Clan aren't worth that much; a hundred thousand spiritual cores for each of them should be enough."

Chapter 287: Die!

A hundred thousand spiritual cores were enough for each member of the Heaven Seizing Clan? Ye Guan was surprised to hear the old man's words.

Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao was already in front of Ye Guan.

Ye Guan didn't make a move, but an illusory figure flew out of him.

Bang!

Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao's fist was forcefully blocked by the illusory figure. The illusory figure was none other than the mysterious senior in the tiny pagoda.

The two were extremely powerful, and every move they exchanged obliterated layers of spacetime.

Ye Guan's expression turned solemn at the sight. Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao was just a Great Sovereign at the moment, but he seemed even stronger than Cosmic Spirits.

Ye Guan realized it just then—not all Great Sovereigns were equal.

Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao stared at the mysterious lady in front of him and chuckled. "I'm really curious. Aren't the Guanyuan Universe and the True Universe at odds with each other?"

The mysterious lady stared deeply at Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao and said, "Do you know what my big sister thought of you back then?"

"What?" Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao asked with narrowed eyes. He looked wary, but he was actually pretty curious about what the True God thought of him.

The mysterious lady snickered and said, "A fool!"

Ye Guan was shocked.

Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao's smile froze, and a powerful aura surged out of him like a tide.

The mysterious lady laughed and said, "She said it, not me, so don't be angry at me. If you're unhappy about it, you should just go ahead and challenge her!"

Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao took a moment to compose himself before saying, "She was invincible in her era, but it doesn't mean that she'll be invincible forever."

Without further ado, he rushed toward the mysterious lady and threw a punch. Even with the mysterious lady standing in between him and Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao, Ye Guan and Yu Suiyue still felt a terrifying oppressive force boring down on them.

Ye Guan was silent. If it weren't for the mysterious lady, Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao would have already seized his bloodlines.

So this is a supreme elite... Ye Guan gripped the Path Sword in his hand tightly. His desire to grow stronger surged like never before.

Meanwhile, the mysterious lady fearlessly faced Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao's punch—no, she threw her own punch as well.

Boom!

Many layers of spacetime were obliterated at once, and their immediate vicinity was plunged into darkness. The shockwaves from their collision sent Ye Guan and Yu Suiyue flying away.

The two quickly recovered their footing, but Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao and the mysterious lady had already disappeared. They had entered a special patch of spacetime to continue their fight.

Little Pagoda suddenly muttered, "She won't last..."

Ye Guan turned toward the old man and asked, "How much longer till our reinforcements arrive?"

The old man took out a command token. The token quivered slightly, and he turned to Ye Guan before saying, "They'll be here soon."

Boom!

The spacetime in front of Ye Guan was abruptly torn open, and a little girl walked out of the rift.

The little girl was none other than Erya, and she was accompanied by a white-furred animal sitting on her shoulder.

Ye Guan went agape upon seeing the white-furred animal. He could still remember how Little White had almost killed him back then.

Meanwhile, Yu Suiyue was thrilled. A Spirit Progenitor!

Erya was a Spirit Progenitor!

Erya's eyes fell on Ye Guan. She licked her hawthorn candy with a mischievous look.

Ye Guan exclaimed, "Lady Erya, it's time to fight!"

Erya nodded and said, "Little White, protect this grandson!"

With that, she turned around and rushed toward the enemy.

Grandson! Ye Guan's face twitched, and many different thoughts raced through his mind. Meanwhile, Little White hopped onto Ye Guan's shoulder, and her claws gently stroked Ye Guan's head.

A loud explosion echoed in the distance. Moments later, Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao cut a sorry figure as he was blasted thousands of meters away. He recovered his balance in mid-air, and he cast a disbelieving gaze at Erya.

"A demon?" he muttered.

Eryaa licked her hawthorn candy. Then, she took to the skies and brought her fist down to the ground. Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao's eyes flashed sinisterly. Instead of dodging, he sent a punch toward Erya. He had chosen to face her head-on!

Kaboom!

The collision generated powerful shockwaves that swept past everything around them. The two were forced to retreat, but Erya soon recovered in mid-air. Upon landing, she leaped into the air and rushed toward Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao.

Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao's pupils constricted. He still hadn't recovered, and he was slightly astonished at the fact that he had lost in the head-on exchange of moves just now.

Admittedly, he wasn't at his peak, but there was no way ordinary cultivators could compare to him. The little girl was definitely not an ordinary cultivator.

Who is she? How come there are still so many powerhouses even though it has already been so many years? Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao couldn't help but feel amazed.

Erya stared silently at Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao.

Just then, she turned into a streak of light and vanished.

Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao's eyes narrowed, and he stepped forward. He balled his right hand into a fist as a terrifying bloodline force seeped out of him.

The Heaven Seizing Bloodline was on full display!

A heavy aura pervaded everything between the heavens and the earth, and it was so heavy that it seemed capable of crushing just about anything beneath its weight.

The Mad Demon Bloodline within Ye Guan started boiling upon sensing the Heaven Seizing Bloodline. Ye Guan was surprised. It felt like his Mad Demon Bloodline was furious at being challenged.

Tap!

Little White tapped Ye Guan's shoulder with her clan, and the Mad Demon Bloodline was suppressed. Ye Guan turned to look at Little White.

Little White grinned at him and pulled out a bomb from out of nowhere.

Ye Guan was instantly horrified. He had gotten considerably stronger compared to before, but he still wasn't sure if he could withstand Little White's bombs.

Just then, Ye Guan whipped around and stared at the ongoing battle. Erya was keeping up with Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao's terrifying strength despite the enhancement of his bloodline.

Erya calmly faced his attacks without backing down, and it made sense. After all, Erya was once daring enough to take on even Destiny's sword move.

Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao's eyes glimmered with killing intent. The power of the Heaven Seizing Bloodline converged on his right arm, and then he threw a punch at Erya.

A clash of titans!

Boom!

A deafening blast rocketed across the world, and the explosion was so loud that it drowned out every other noise.

Erya and Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao were sent flying away, but Erya quickly recovered. Meanwhile, Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao flew for a few kilometers before he managed to recover.

Unfortunately, he failed to escape unscathed. His right arm burst open, and blood haphazardly dyed the skies and the ground crimson.

Erya's right arm was unharmed.

Ye Guan couldn't help but feel excited at the sight. Erya was unbeatable!

Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao was shocked to realize that Erya had somehow managed to emerge unscathed. The shock grew greater upon recalling that his punch just now was capable of killing a Great Sovereign in an instant.

However, a little girl had actually blocked such a powerful punch without sustaining any injuries? This could only mean one thing—the little girl was far stronger than him!

Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao's expression turned solemn. He had no choice but to take her now. Erya licked her hawthorn candy once more before staring silently at Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao. After a while, she raised her foot and stepped forward.

Boom!

The spacetime before Erya collapsed—inch by inch—as she approached Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao. Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao's pupils constricted at the sight, and he quickly realized that he had no way out of this. He had to face her head-on.

Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao stomped and rushed toward Erya.

Rumble!

Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao was blasted a few kilometers away, but Erya wasn't done just yet. She chased after Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao, and she closed the distance between them in the blink of an eye.

Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao was horrified, and he had no choice but to face her head-on once more. Soon, a series of explosions echoed as multiple moves were exchanged at once, and Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao was clearly being suppressed!

Both his physique and prowess were inferior to Erya.

"Lady Erya sure is scary..." Ye Guan muttered in disbelief.

Little White nodded and waved her small paws vigorously.

Ye Guan inwardly asked, "Little Pagoda, can you translate?"

Little Pagoda said, "She says that Erya will become even more powerful upon transforming."

Transform? Ye Guan was astonished. Erya can transform?

The mysterious lady suddenly said, "Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao still hasn't completely recovered his strength. At the moment, his current strength is probably less than thirty percent of his peak strength."

Ye Guan frowned deeply at the remark.

"He becomes stronger with each reincarnation, and he's currently on his tenth reincarnation, so I don't think it's hard to imagine his true strength," the mysterious lady explained, "However, he has become too arrogant. If he advances further, his strength—Of course, Erya is also formidable. I feel that her physique is comparable to the True Demon around my big sister.

"No, I think she might be even stronger than that True Demon."

Ye Guan's curiosity was piqued. "True Demon?"

The mysterious lady explained, "It's the most powerful demon in the True Universe. It has been following my big sister, and it's incredibly powerful."

Ye Guan nodded and cast his gaze on the ongoing battle. Erya was still suppressing Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao. Ye Guan's surprise grew deeper as time went on; it was clear that Erya's prowess and physique were beyond his imagination.

Ye Guan suddenly thought of something, and he hurriedly asked, "Master Pagoda, can Erya withstand the power of the Path Sword?"

"She'll lose if your aunt wields the Path Sword, but..." Little Pagoda said, "If you're the one holding the Path Sword, she's just going to beat you up until you cry for Daddy."

Ye Guan was at a loss for words.

Boom!

Just then, Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao took another punch from Erya. He was sent flying a few kilometers away, but this time, he didn't make another move against Erya. Instead, he swiftly widened the distance between them.

Erya frowned.

Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao glared at her and said, "Just you wait, you demon! I'll tear you into pieces once I've recovered my strength!"

He turned around and took to the skies; his figure quickly vanished into the distant horizon.

Erya's face was as dark as the bottom of a kettle. He actually dared to curse at her!

Eventually, Erya made a sidelong glance at Ye Guan and said, "Let's go to the Heaven Seizing Clan. I'll fight the small fry, and I'll let you fight their elders. Are you willing to come with me?"

Ye Guan immediately answered, "Yes!"

He was also furious at Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao's parting words, but he realized that there was something wrong with Erya's words just now. Wait, I'm going to fight their elders?

Meanwhile, Little White waved her claws frantically. She glared hatefully at the distant horizon. How dare you scold Erya! She waved her claw, and a bomb appeared from out of nowhere. She pressed the button on the bomb out of fury.

Die!

Chapter 288: Creating a New Lineage

Die! Little White was fuming. How dare you scold Erya! Let's all die together!

Ye Guan's expression changed. He ran away without a second thought. Bombs were just too frightening.

Little White was stunned, and her eyes widened in confusion upon seeing Ye Guan run away. She gestured at Ye Guan with her claws, but Ye Guan couldn't understand her gestures.

Erya appeared and struck the bomb using her palm.

Boom!

The bomb exploded, but the energy it generated was suppressed by Erya's palm.

Erya had single-handedly suppressed the chaotic energy born from a bomb explosion!

Ye Guan's eyelids twitched. He was aware of just how strong Little White's Bombs were, so he was beyond stupefied to see Erya suppress such a powerful explosion with just her palm.

Erya was indeed extremely powerful. Ye Guan made a decision just then. He would ask for Erya's blood once Qianqian had recovered. Erya's blood would definitely be of great help to Qianqian.

Erya clapped her hands and turned to look at Ye Guan.

"Want to go to the Heaven Seizing Clan?"

Ye Guan nodded. "Yes."

Erya walked up to Ye Guan. She looked into his eyes and asked, "Are you not afraid?"

Ye Guan smiled. "No"

Erya nodded as a smile lit up her face.

"This grandson has guts!" she exclaimed

Ye Guan's expression darkened. Why does it sound like a scolding?

Erya waved her hands and shouted, "Lead the way! Destroy the Heaven Seizing Clan!"

Ye Guan nodded and turned to a black-robed old man. The black-robed old man hesitated before saying, "Academy Chief, shouldn't we head back and create a long-term plan first?"

The Heaven Seizing Clan wasn't as powerful as the True Universe, but they weren't weak. In other words, the Heaven Seizing Clan held the numbers advantage against Ye Guan's group at the moment.

Ye Guan calmly replied, "Lead the way."

The black-robed old man went silent. He turned and gestured with his hands.

The spacetime was torn open, and a spacetime tunnel appeared.

"Let's go!" Erya shouted, entering the spacetime tunnel. The others followed closely behind her.

Erya took out a hawthorn candy and ate it casually. She would sometimes let Little White lick it. Overall, Erya looked like she was taking a stroll.

Ye Guan called over the black-robed old man and gave a few instructions.

The black-robed old man bowed deeply to Ye Guan before retreating.

Just then, the mysterious voice asked, "Are you really going to wage war on the Heaven Seizing Clan?"

Ye Guan nodded.

The mysterious voice was silent.

Ye Guan chuckled and asked, "Do you really think that I'm that impulsive, senior?"

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

Ye Guan calmly said, "The Guanxuan Universe's archenemy is the True Universe. The True Universe is extremely powerful, which means the Guanxuan Universe should make friends rather than enemies whenever possible.

"The keyword here is whenever possible. It would have been ideal if the Guanxuan Universe and the Heaven Seizing Clan had established an alliance, but as you have seen, the Heaven Seizing Clan is hostile toward our Guanxuan Universe.

"The Clan Leader of the Heaven Seizing Clan has expressed his desire to seize my bloodline, the King of the Guanxuan Universe's bloodline. Though his actions were directed at me, it is still a great disrespect to the Guanxuan Universe."

Ye Guan smiled and continued. "My principle is to not cause trouble unless provoked. The Heaven Seizing Clan has provoked us, so we're going to fight them; there's no need for further discussion."

The mysterious voice said, "The Clan Leader of the Heaven Seizing Clan is a very arrogant individual. In his eyes, no one else can reach the apex aside from himself and my big sister."

Ye Guan laughed and said, "I noticed that."

The mysterious voice sounded solemn as she said, "Be careful. The Heaven Seizing Clan is no longer comparable to during its heyday, but it's still a formidable clan.."

"I understand." Ye Guan nodded. Then, he remembered something and asked, "Master Pagoda, can my Mad Demon Bloodline devour bloodlines?"

Little Pagoda replied, "Yes."

Ye Guan nodded and fell into deep contemplation.

...

The True Universe and the Guanxuan Universe seemed to have reached a temporary truce when the Guanxuan Universe confirmed that Ye Guan was safe.

The people on the Guanxuan Universe's side gathered in the Xuzhen Holy Hall, which included the members of the Han Clan, the Lian Clan, the Si Clan, and the Zong Clan.

Han Zong, Lian Shuang, Si Tongtian and Zong Shou were sitting next to each other while their clan members stood behind them. Their clan members looked delighted rather than somber.

They had won the gamble!

If they had lost, they would have died and perished with their clans.

They had won, so they all believed that their clans would rise like a meteor from now on.

The rest of the All Worlds couldn't compare to the Guanxuan Universe. They had declared their allegiance and willingness to die with the Guanxuan Universe, so the Guanxuan Universe would naturally support them.

With the Guanxuan Universe's help, it wouldn't be that difficult for them to become the top power in their respective worlds. Most importantly, they no longer had to pay the True Universe any tributes.

Nalan Jia smiled at Han Zong and the rest. "Thank you for coming here to support us. From now on, your issues are also our issues."

She glanced at Old Zhang. Old Zhang walked in front of them and opened his palm to reveal storage rings. The storage rings flew and descended slowly before Han Zong and the rest.

Han Zong hesitated. "S-Sister-in-law, you don't have to do this. We're Ye Guan's brothers, and we didn't come here to help him in exchange for money—"

Han An tugged on his sleeve and said, "You'd best take a look at it first."

Han Zong froze and examined the storage ring.

Moments later, he stood up and said, "I think there's no need for me to stand on ceremony. Thank you."

He put away the storage ring in a hurry and with a thrilled look. Indeed, he hadn't come here for money, but it depended on the amount.

Si Tongtian and the others were stupefied as well. Nalan Jia had given them too much money. They initially wanted to decline her offer, but they decided to refrain from pretending—what if the Guanxuan Universe took them seriously?

The elders and the members of their respective clans were thrilled.

They would have missed out if they hadn't come here to support the Guanxuan Universe. It was a good thing that their young clan leaders were insightful and knew how to draw the bigger picture.

Indeed, they would grow steadily with no one daring enough to offend them beneath the banner of the Guanxuan Universe. In addition, their young clan leaders seemed to have become Ye Guan's sworn brothers.

Sworn brothers were beyond superficial relationships, as sworn brothers were willing to risk their lives for the sake of their brothers.

Nalan Jia swept his gaze across them and said, "Everyone, you can use the cultivation grounds of the Guanxuan Universe anytime you want. Everything is free. Your clan members can also come here to cultivate."

The clan members were moved. To think Nalan Jia would allow even their clan members to cultivate in the Guanxuan Universe's cultivation grounds for free. This was tantamount to the Guanxuan Universe sponsoring their young talents.

Of course, they would help out whenever Guanxuan Universe was in trouble.

After all, they were in the same boat. They would share glory and troubles.

Han Zong cupped his fist and said, "Thank you, Sister-in-law."

The others also expressed their gratitude.

Nalan Jia smiled lightly without saying anything.

Just then, Si Tongtian asked, "Sister-in-law, do you know where Big Brother is?"

"He'll be back shortly. Are you going to wait, or..." Nalan Jia trailed off and chuckled.

Si Tongtian made a sidelong glance at his father.

Si Lian said in a deep voice, "Pavilion Master Nalan, we've been away for quite some time. We have many things to handle in our clan. Therefore, we will have to return. If the True Universe attacks you, our Si Clan will assist you as soon as possible."

Nalan Jia nodded. "Alright."

Si Lian cupped his fist and said, "Farewell!"

With that, he led Si Tongtian and the members of his clan away.

Han Zong and the others also bid their farewells. They had been out for too long, and they really had to return soon.

After sending everyone off, Nalan Jia called out, "Manager Qin."

Qin Feng appeared and bowed slightly. "Pavilion Master."

Nalan Jia looked at Qin Feng. "From now on, the Heaven Seizing Clan is the Immortal Treasures Pavilion's enemy. Every branch of the Immortal Treasures Pavilion in the Heaven Seizing Universe is to be shut down. In addition, put out a notice that anyone who kills someone from the Heaven Seizing Clan will be rewarded with three hundred thousand spiritual cores. There is no limit. The higher the realm, the higher the reward."

"Understood." Qin Feng nodded and left.

Nalan Jia called out, "Zong Lao."

An old man holding a scythe appeared behind her.

Nalan Jia said in a low voice, "Head to the Heaven Seizing Clan. No matter what, you have to make sure that he's safe."

Zong Lao nodded before vanishing.

Soon, Nalan Jia left the Xuzhen Holy Hall. Moments later, she appeared in a void.

An Nanjing stood not too far away from her.

Nalan Jia walked to An Nanjing and bowed slightly before speaking, "Senior, I received news that Little Guan and Lady Erya are heading over to the Heaven Seizing Clan."

An Nanjing frowned. She had been staying here, afraid that the True Universe might launch a surprise attack. She sent Erya to reinforce Ye Guan, and she explicitly told Erya to bring Ye Guan back without causing any trouble.

However, she still ended up causing trouble!

The three brats had chosen to confront the Heaven Seizing Clan!

After a moment of silence, An Nanjing said, "Let them experience some hardship!"

Nalan Jia was taken aback.

An Nanjing turned to Nalan Jia and explained, "Take care of the academy and the students. Don't worry about him. I will protect him secretly."

Nalan Jia bowed and was about to speak when An Nanjing continued. "Don't keep bowing; we're already so close. Your respectfulness makes me feel like we're strangers."

Nalan Jia grinned brightly and said, "All right."

...

The Si Clan was speeding down a spacetime tunnel. Every clan member was smiling, and it made sense, as they were about to go home after making it big. Si Tongtian swept his gaze across everyone before turning to look at Si Lian.

"Father, about the rightful heir..." he said, trailing off.

The elders' eyes fell on Si Lian.

If it were before their excursion to the Guanxuan Universe, they would have voiced their disapproval, but now, they didn't dare to do so.

Si Tongtian and Ye Guan's relationship was clearly special. If the Si Clan prevented Si Tongtian from becoming the rightful heir of the Si Clan, the relationship between the Si Clan and the Guanxuan Universe would certainly become strained.

Si Lian calmly said, "I've already discussed it with the elders. You're not good enough to become the rightful heir, so—"

"Clan Leader!" the Grand Elder exclaimed. He stepped forward and hurriedly said, "The circumstances have changed. Our clan reaped tremendous profits and benefits, all thanks to Tongtian's wisdom and martial prowess. If it hadn't been for him, we wouldn't have been able to seize this opportunity.

"With that being said, I nominate Tongtian as the rightful heir of the clan! I will be the first one to deal with those daring enough to oppose the nomination!"

The remaining elders clamored to show their support.

Si Lian glanced at the Grand Elder and smiled, "He still has much to learn, and his talent is mediocre at best. He doesn't deserve to be the rightful heir of the Si Clan. Let's choose someone else! Your grandson is pretty good. How about we select him?"

The Grand Elder hesitated at that. If he had to be frank, it was a great suggestion.

Si Tongtian hurriedly said, "Let's choose Grand Elder's grandson!"

The Grand Elder instantly looked at Si Tongtian and asked, "What are you doing?"

Si Tongtian laughed heartily. "I want to create a new lineage in our family, and I will be the very first member of that lineage. From now on, I'm the ancestor of our Si Clan—Revered Ancestor Tongtian!"

Si Tongtian's eyes fell on his father, Si Lian. "Father, you'll have to help me!"

"What should I call you?" asked Si Lian.

Si Tongtian didn't hesitate to say, "Of course, you should call me Revered Ancestor—"

He caught himself in time upon realizing that there was something wrong. He quickly corrected himself and said, "Actually, you should call me Father. We'll maintain our father-and-son relationship, but I'm the father, and you're the son."

"There should be no issues with this arrangement."

Everyone had no idea what to say to that.

Chapter 289: Suppressing the Mad Demon Bloodline

Si Lian's expression darkened. Soon, a miserable cry filled the air.

The elders looked away and started whistling.

They had to curb Si Tongtian's rebellious antics! To think that he even thought of creating a new lineage. It was an idea that could only be described as rebellious rather than courageous.

Just then, the Second Elder walked over to the Grand Elder and shook his head.

The Grand Elder was silent. It was just a shake of a head, but it contained a thousand words. The Grand Elder's grandson was more talented than Si Tongtian, but if Si Tongtian didn't become the clan leader, they would no longer have any relationship with the Guanyuan Universe.

It would be a fatal blow to the Si Clan. To make matters worse, the father-and-son pair were strong and influential enough to start a new lineage in the family. If that were to happen, the Si Clan would split into two, and the main Si Clan would be ruined.

The Guanyuan Universe was now an ally of the Si Clan, but Si Tongtian was the bridge between the Si Clan and the Guanyuan Universe.

The Grand Elder let out a sigh. He had to admit that connections also constituted an individual's strength. He was reluctant, but for the sake of the entire clan, he knew that he had to compromise.

The Si Clan would profit greatly if Si Tongtian became the rightful heir of the clan!

...

When Ye Guan, Erya, and Little White reached the entrance of the Heaven Seizing Realm, a barrier blocked their way. Ye Guan was about to draw his sword when Erya raised her hand and unleashed a powerful punch.

Boom!

The barrier shattered into pieces.

Ye Guan shook his head with a smile.

Erya's temper was a bit more fiery than he initially expected.

Erya said, "I'll handle the big fries; you take care of the small fries!"

Ye Guan nodded. "Okay!"

Little White waved her claws around.

Erya pondered briefly before saying, "Stay still; don't cause any trouble."

Little White had no idea what to say.

Erya, Ye Guan, and Little White charged into the Heaven Seizing World. A powerful divine sense swept across them, and a furious roar echoed, "How bold! How dare you trespass on the Heaven Seizing World. Are you tired of living—"

Erya hurled a punch at where the voice was coming from.

Boom!

The spacetime there was obliterated, and blood pervaded the air. It was an instant kill.

"How preposterous! You—"

Erya sent another punch, and a chunk of spacetime a thousand meters away from her was annihilated. A miserable cry echoed as blood haphazardly filled the air. It was another instant kill!

Ye Guan's eyelids twitched. She's too strong!

"Little White!" Erya suddenly called out, "Go!"

Little White? Ye Guan was stunned. Go? What does that mean? She's doing pretty great, so I don't think she needs Little White's help.

Little White responded to Erya's words by spinning in place and waving her claws excitedly. She waved her claw, and a few dozen watermelon-sized objects manifested before Ye Guan and Little White.

The watermelon-sized objects looked ordinary, but Ye Guan's scalp tingled upon seeing them. Why is this cute little thing always seeking the route of mutually assured destruction?!

Erya's face darkened. She grabbed Little White's tiny paw and said, "Little Guan is too weak to withstand the explosions of these things."

Little White glanced at Ye Guan briefly before turning to look at Erya once more.

It was true—Ye Guan was indeed too weak to withstand these bombs!

"Spiritual energy..." Erya gestured at Little White. "Absorb."

Ye Guan's brows furrowed. Absorb?

Little White nodded at Erya. She put her bombs away and turned to look into the distance. She opened her tiny mouth and inhaled.

Rumble!

The Heaven Seizing World started trembling as rumbling noises filled the air. Under Ye Guan's astonished gaze, an overwhelming amount of spiritual energy converged on Little White before disappearing into nothingness. The Heaven Seizing World's spiritual energy was vanishing at a rate visible to the naked eye!

Ye Guan's expression turned grim. T-This is unbelievable! Little White can destroy an entire universe by herself.

Swoosh!

Countless powerful auras swept across Ye Guan, Erya, and Little White. Ye Guan's eyes narrowed. He could feel at least ten Great Sovereigns amidst the oncoming enemies.

Ten Great Sovereigns!

It seemed that they truly couldn't underestimate the Heaven Seizing Clan.

Rumble!

The spacetime a thousand meters away from Ye Guan and Erya was torn open.

A fist imprint emerged from the rift.

Erya took a step forward and punched the fist imprint.

Bang!

The fist imprint shattered, but Erya was forced to retreat hundreds of meters away.

Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao emerged from the rift with the elites of the Heaven Seizing Clan.

Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao frowned deeply at Little White, and the faces of the Heaven Seizing Clan members turned extremely ugly. If left all alone, the white-furred creature would eventually ruin the entire Heaven Seizing World.

Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao chuckled and said, "You have guts. I truly didn't expect that you'd come here yourself. Since you're already here... you should just stay here!"

Swoosh!

Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao's figure blurred as he rushed toward Erya.

Erya hurled her hawthorn candy and took to the air to punch Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao.

A terrifying energy surged from her fist; the energy was so terrifying that it seemed capable of splitting the earth and sundering the heavens. However, Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao didn't retreat despite the powerful attack.

He clenched his fist and sent a punch in Erya's way.

Kaboom!

A formidable energy wave erupted when their fists collapsed, causing the surrounding space to collapse. The shockwave sent the cultivators around them to stagger backward at the same time.

Ye Guan stood next to Little White. The shockwave couldn't harm them, and it was all thanks to the intense spiritual energy that had enveloped Little White.

Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao recovered in mid-air and was about to attack once more when he realized something and looked at Little White. He frowned. She can still absorb more?

At this rate, Little White would only take one hour to devour the spiritual energy of the Heaven Seizing World.

Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao roared, "Kill her!"

The ten Great Sovereigns rushed toward Little White.

Erya furrowed her brow and was about to retreat when a powerful divine sense locked onto her. Without a word, Erya charged forward and threw a punch toward Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao.

Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao sneered and rushed at Erya.

Meanwhile, Little White blinked upon seeing the oncoming ten Great Sovereigns.

She raised her tiny paw and sent a fist imprint flying toward the Great Sovereigns.

Boom!

A powerful explosion occurred, and Little White's fist imprint shattered, sending Little White into a daze. She shivered and jumped behind Ye Guan, eliciting a helpless sigh from the latter.

Clearly, Little White wasn't good at fighting.

Boom!

A radiant light burst out of Ye Guan, and the illusory figure of a mysterious lady manifested before him.

The mysterious lady swept her gaze across the ten Great Sovereigns. She opened her palms, and a myriad beams of radiant light rushed out of her palms, creating a rushing stream of radiant light that threatened to overwhelm the Heaven Seizing World.

The ten Great Sovereigns were forced to retreat by the radiant light.

Ye Guan's eyes fell on Little White. "Go and absorb!"

He then transformed into a sword light and vanished.

Little White blinked before opening her mouth and exhaling.

The spiritual energy around them receded into Little White's mouth.

Ye Guan flew into the heart of the Heaven Seizing Clan.

A young man appeared and blocked Ye Guan's way. A Great Sovereign and about a hundred thousand powerhouses of the Heaven Seizing Clan stood behind the young man.

Ye Guan also noticed the presence of a few lurkers hidden in the void.

"Are you Ye Guan?" the young man asked, "Are you the one who invaded the True Universe not too long ago? If you are, then how about a one-on-one?"

"Why not?" Ye Guan said with a smile.

The young man was about to attack when the Great Sovereign next to him said in a low voice, "Young master, he has a divine item and even the strongest swordsman of the True Universe's younger generation—Nan Nishui doesn't dare to fight him with head-on while he's wielding that sword!"

The Heaven Seizing Clan had clearly investigated Ye Guan.

The young man frowned and said, "Can you not use that sword?"

"Yes, I won't use it, then," Ye Guan replied with a smile.

The young man nodded and immediately vanished.

Ye Guan's eyes narrowed. The young man was a Divine Sovereign!

The young man didn't even look like he was older than eighteen, but he was already a Divine Sovereign.

Ye Guan didn't dare to underestimate him as he stepped forward and slashed out with his sword.

Beheading Heavens Sword Art emblazoned with thirty-five Daos!

Boom!

An incomparably dazzling sword light erupted, forcing the young man to retreat at least a kilometer away. When the dust settled, the onlookers were shocked to find that the spacetime between the two fighters had collapsed, becoming a pitch-black void.

However, Ye Guan wasn't quite done just yet as he rushed toward the young man as soon as he recovered from the collision.

The young man's pupils constricted. He clenched his fists, and a golden light flooded out of him. However, the golden light instantly crumbled upon making contact with Ye Guan's sword, and the immense power blasted the young man away.

Of course, Ye Guan immediately chased after the young man.

I'm getting absolutely suppressed! The young man was in disbelief. He knew that Ye Guan was a powerful swordsman, but he hadn't expected that Ye Guan would be this strong.

Swoosh!

An old man appeared in front of the young man and waved his sleeve, blocking Ye Guan's attack.

"I thought this was a one-on-one?" Ye Guan asked, jeering at the Great Sovereign and the young man.

The Great Sovereign stared deeply at Ye Guan without saying anything. He didn't say anything, as that would only be inviting humiliation to himself.

Of course, the Great Sovereign quickly realized that he no longer had to care about what Ye Guan thought of him, as he had shed all pretenses.

With that in mind, he clenched his right fist, and a powerful aura engulfed Ye Guan. He was about to attack when Ye Guan vanished and reappeared in front of him with his sword.

The Great Sovereign glared sinisterly at Ye Guan, and he chose to face Ye Guan's sword with his fist. When both the fist and the sword were only a few inches away from colliding with each other, the sword disappeared and was replaced by the Path Sword.

The Great Sovereign's expression changed drastically.

He wanted to retreat, but it was too late.

Boom!

Under everyone's watch, Ye Guan was forced several kilometers away by the Great Sovereign's fist. However, Ye Guan's Path Sword had sliced through the Great Sovereign's fist as if it were a block of tofu.

The Great Sovereign looked down at his right hand in disbelief.

Ye Guan had somehow injured him, and he couldn't quite believe it.

The Great Sovereign's gaze fell on the sword in Ye Guan's hand. His expression turned solemn as he stared deeply at Ye Guan before stepping out.

Rumble!

A red glow burst out of him like a wave, and the wave condensed into a terrifying bloodline pressure that bored down on Ye Guan.

Bloodline Suppression!

The Heaven Seizing Clan's bloodline was one of the most powerful bloodlines throughout the All Worlds.

In fact, it was a bloodline that didn't exist somewhere else, even in the vast expanse of the True Universe. It only existed among the Heaven Seizing Clan members, and it was their most powerful trump card!

Chapter 290: Your Yang Family Bloodline Will Be Ours

Heaven Seizing Bloodline!

The cultivators of the Heaven Seizing Clan rapidly retreated from the battlefield with grim expressions.

The Heaven Seizing Bloodline was running through their veins, but one also had to consider the difference in strength between their bloodline power and the fact that the bloodline's suppressive power on those with the same bloodline as them was stronger compared to when the bloodline power was used against outsiders.

The Heaven Seizing Bloodline was extremely powerful, and it charged toward Ye Guan as soon as it appeared. Clearly, it had sensed the Mad Demon Bloodline coursing through Ye Guan's veins.

Sensing the immense power from the Heaven Seizing Bloodline, Ye Guan squinted. He didn't underestimate the domineering force of the Heaven Seizing Bloodline. After all, Heaven Seizing Clan was once an existence that could match up to the True Universe.

Ye Guan's blood suddenly started boiling.

Boom!

The intense power of the Mad Demon Bloodline surged out of Ye Guan and pierced the heavens. The spacetime around Ye Guan transformed into a sea of blood, and a sinister, dense killing intent wafted out of the sea of blood.

The Great Sovereign and his Heaven Seizing Bloodline were stopped by Ye Guan's bloodline power.

The Mad Demon Bloodline!

Everyone cast shocked gazes upon Ye Guan, whose skin had become the same color as blood. They had heard of Guanxuan Universe's Mad Demon Bloodline, but they had never seen it in action, which was why they had never seen it as a threat.

However, the members of the Heaven Seizing Clan realized just then that they had been severely underestimating the Mad Demon Bloodline.

The Great Sovereign was shocked as well. He never thought that Ye Guan's Mad Demon Bloodline could even stand up against his Heaven Seizing Bloodline.

After the initial shock, the Great Sovereign grew excited at the prospect of battling another bloodline that could match up to the Heaven Seizing Bloodline. Devouring Ye Guan's bloodline meant his bloodline would undergo a qualitative change.

Greed and excitement burned fiercely in the Great Sovereign's eyes, and he didn't even bother hiding his desire to seize Ye Guan's bloodline for himself.

However, the Great Sovereign's surprise didn't end there as Ye Guan's Mad Demon Bloodline surged crazily in power and suppressed the Heaven Seizing Bloodline.

The members of the Heaven Seizing Clan were dumbfounded at the sight.

Did he just suppress our Heaven Seizing Bloodline? They stared at Ye Guan with solemn looks. It was the first time they felt such a powerful suppression of their bloodline.

Meanwhile, the Great Sovereign's shock was soon replaced by delight. It turned out that the quality of Ye Guan's Mad Demon Bloodline was higher than he initially expected—no, Ye Guan's bloodline was a top-quality product!

The Great Sovereign started wondering as to how many Yang Family members were still alive in the Guanyuan Universe. It would be great if there were many of them, as the Heaven Seizing Universe would grow immensely if they managed to seize the bloodline of every Yang Family member out there.

Just then, a Heaven Seizing Clan member cried out, "Goodness! The Mad Demon Bloodline is devouring the Heaven Seizing Bloodline!"

The Great Sovereign turned to look and saw the Mad Demon Bloodline slowly devouring the Heaven Seizing Bloodline. The Great Sovereign's eyes narrowed, and he rushed toward Ye Guan with a punch.

How horrifying was a Great Sovereign's punch?

The remnant energy of the punch was enough to shatter the spacetime even more than ten kilometers away from it. Ye Guan could already feel the suffocating pressure that was wafting off the fist as it made a beeline for him, even though it was still quite distant.

Alarm bells rang in Ye Guan's mind. The Mad Demon Bloodline had awakened by itself rather than through stimulation, so the Mad Demon Bloodline didn't increase Ye Guan's strength.

Fight your fight, and I'll fight mine!

The Mad Demon Bloodline was still apprehensive of the Path Sword.

Back then, the Path Sword had almost obliterated it with just one swing.

Facing the overwhelming power of the oncoming fist, Ye Guan stepped out and thrust his sword. He had decided to fight the Great Sovereign with the Path Sword in hand. Of course, he wouldn't shy from using the Path Sword!

Boom!

Ye Guan was blasted at least a kilometer away upon impact.

The Great Sovereign's expression changed drastically, and he retreated like lightning toward his initial location. He looked down at his left hand and found that it was a mangled mess. He couldn't use it anymore, which meant that he had lost two arms in just two sword moves!

Fear filled the Great Sovereign's eyes. Ye Guan was realms lower than him, and he was a Great Sovereign as well—a supreme elite. Despite that, a young man whose cultivation base wasn't even as high as a Divine Sovereign had managed to cripple his arms.

This is absurd! The Great Sovereign was stupefied. His eyes fell on the Path Sword in Ye Guan's hand. He knew that Ye Guan possessed a divine sword, but he didn't expect it to be so powerful. His physique as a Great Sovereign actually felt like it didn't exist before the Path Sword.

The rest of the Heaven Seizing Clan's cultivators were surprised as well. Clearly, they hadn't anticipated that Ye Guan could cripple the arms of their Great Sovereign, despite the significant difference in realms.

This was just unbelievable! The sword wasn't just powerful—it was overpowered!

Unfortunately, Ye Guan sustained severe injuries in the collision just now. He had crippled his opponent's arms, but the remnant energies of the fist still managed to hit him, causing severe internal injuries.

It was a close call, but he got out of it with just severe injuries.

Ye Guan took a deep breath. He was aware of the huge chasm between him and the Great Sovereign. If it weren't for the Path Sword, there was no way he would have stood a chance against a Great Sovereign, considering his current cultivation realm.

I have to work even harder! Ye Guan opened his left palm, and green light orbs manifested around him. The lights converged on him, and his injuries started healing at a speed visible to the naked eye.

“The Divine Tree of Nature!” the Great Sovereign exclaimed. He glared at Ye Guan and shouted, “You have Sovereign Qing’s Divine Tree of Nature?!”

Ye Guan closed his eyes, and he smiled upon sensing his rate of recovery. The Divine Tree of Nature was truly incredible. It was so much more effective than any spiritual pill he had ever consumed. It hadn't even been ten seconds since he activated its ability, but Ye Guan had more or less healed from his injuries.

Its effectiveness was horrifying.

The Great Sovereign's eyes flashed in undisguised greed as he stared at Ye Guan. He had to admit that Ye Guan was indeed a genius capable of defeating every single member of the True Universe's younger generation.

And it was exactly because of that fact that he couldn't let Ye Guan live!

The Great Sovereign stepped forward, and the spacetime in front of him burst into a mighty conflagration. Ye Guan didn't back down. He stomped with his right foot and turned into a beam of sword light that rushed toward the Great Sovereign.

Swoosh!

His sword was invincible, and everything in its way was mercilessly torn apart!

Ye Guan's sword destroyed the Great Sovereign's attacks as he made a beeline for the latter. All of a sudden, Ye Guan was struck by a sense of foreboding. Realizing that something was amiss, he stopped and turned around to swing his sword.

Swoosh!

His sword carved a beautiful arc.

Crackle!

The sword light shattered, and Ye Guan was forced to retreat several kilometers away.

Upon making sure that he was a safe distance away, Ye Guan looked up and was startled to find another Great Sovereign standing right in front of him.

Swoosh!

A black-robed old man wielding a scythe abruptly appeared in front of Ye Guan. He stepped forward, and a crimson light bedazzled everyone.

Boom!

The second Great Sovereign was sent flying away.

Meanwhile, Ye Guan's eyes fell on the scythe-wielding black-robed old man, and he quickly recognized the latter. He was none other than Zong Lao—the one and only Great Sovereign among the group of mysterious cultivators Qin Guan had left behind.

The rest of the cultivators in that group were only Divine Sovereigns[1].

Ye Guan's eyes fell on the second Great Sovereign and found that they were a woman clad in a black dress. She was beautiful, but her demeanor was beyond icy. She glared coldly at Zong Lao with a trace of dissatisfaction in her eyes.

Swoosh!

She vanished without a word, and Zong Lao disappeared as well.

Woosh!

A crimson scythe light fled across the battlefield.

Bang!

The woman clad in a black dress staggered backward, and a solemn look suffused her icy demeanor.

Zong Lao didn't chase her. He retreated to Ye Guan's side and bowed. "Young Master."

Ye Guan nodded in acknowledgment. He was about to speak when he noticed something, prompting him to turn around. No, it wasn't just him. Everyone's eyes were on Little White.

Everyone's attention had been on Ye Guan, and they had forgotten about Little White's existence until they realized that Little White had sucked the entire Heaven Seizing Universe dry of spiritual energy!

Little White hopped onto Ye Guan's shoulder and grinned at Ye Guan.

Ye Guan was shocked. Little White wasn't good at fighting, but he resolved to bring her with him the next time he visited the True Universe. He was going to let her devour the True Universe's spiritual energy.

The members and cultivators of the Heaven Seizing Clan were horrified; their faces turned ugly at the harsh reality before them. What would happen to a universe if it were to run out of spiritual energy?

It meant that the entire universe would become useless!

The Great Sovereign glared at Little White and shouted, "Catch her!"

The entire Heaven Seizing Clan would become a laughingstock for being the first clan to move out of their universe if they failed to capture Little White—the Spirit Progenitor who had just devoured the Heaven Seizing Universe's spiritual energy.

The members and cultivators of the Heaven Seizing Clan turned into rays of light and rushed toward Little White.

The Great Sovereign's voice boomed as he roared, "I want her alive!"

Zong Lao pulled Ye Guan behind him.

Rumble!

The surrounding spacetime split open, and thirty scythe-wielding cultivators emerged.

The Great Sovereign's gaze landed on Ye Guan, and he laughed boisterously as he roared, "The bloodline of your Yang Family will soon be ours!"

With that, he made a beeline for Ye Guan.