

A Sword 321

Chapter 321: You Scheming Scoundrel!

He had ignited his fleshly body in exchange for power!

Ye Guan was well aware that under normal circumstances, he stood no chance against the opponents before him. Thus, he decisively ignited his own fleshly body.

Igniting his fleshly body in exchange for the power that would allow him to stand toe-to-toe against his opponents was a great trade.

Ye Guan's aura surged crazily as his fleshly body burned. At the same time, a figure suddenly flew out from within him and headed straight for Xue Feng. The figure was the Ancient Divine Puppet that he had obtained from the Shangqing Secret Realm.

Xue Feng's face changed drastically upon seeing the Ancient Divine Puppet.

Boom!

Caught off guard, Xue Feng was blasted hundreds of meters away by a single sword strike. When he came to a halt, he looked down at his arm in shock.

Meanwhile, Ye Guan had transformed into a streak of sword light and rushed toward the nearby Divine Sovereigns.

He slashed out with his sword—Heavenrend Quickdraw[1]!

Ye Guan became much more powerful upon igniting his fleshly body. His sword strike contained the combined power of forty sword moves, and a terrifying conflagration erupted from Ye Guan's sword as he slashed out.

Boom!

The Divine Sovereign at the helm was obliterated. His fleshy body and soul crumbled into ashes—an instant kill!

The Xue Clan Divine Sovereigns were also forced back hundreds of meters away by Ye Guan's mighty slash. As they came to a stop, astonishment filled their hearts, and their faces contorted with incredulity as they looked at Ye Guan.

Did he just instantly kill a Divine Sovereign?

They couldn't believe it at all, and they felt like their worldview had been turned upside down. After all, Ye Guan was merely a True Immortal Realm cultivator.

His cultivation base meant that this group of Divine Sovereigns would never take him seriously. Thus, they had never imagined, even in their wildest dreams, that Ye Guan would be capable of killing a Divine Sovereign with one sword move.

The Divine Sovereigns stood frozen in disbelief.

Xue Feng noticed that and bellowed, "What are you doing standing there and just looking at him?! Kill him!"

With that, the Xue Clan members set any reservations aside and rushed toward Ye Guan at the same time. However, Ye Guan welcomed their charge. In fact, he stomped with his right foot and harnessed the power of space to propel himself right in the middle of the Divine Sovereigns.

Hum!

A resonant hum filled the air, and a symphony of swords dancing in harmony with the elements soon pervaded the skies. Ye Guan raised his sword and sent a Divine Sovereign flying into the distance, and he twisted in mid-air to send a sweeping slash toward the oncoming Divine Sovereigns behind him, sending them staggering backward.

Ye Guan's sword was enveloped by mighty flames that were burning using his fleshly body as a wick. Ye Guan wasn't wielding the Path Sword at the moment, but his every sword move was like a natural disaster—incredibly powerful.

The Divine Sovereigns caught up in the flames of his fleshly body were either seriously injured or had their fleshly bodies reduced to ashes.

Ye Guan was fighting against a dozen Divine Sovereigns by himself!

The Divine Sovereigns were horrified as the flames around Ye Guan rose to the skies. The sheer might of Ye Guan's sword was incredulous, especially whenever he used the Heavenrend Quickdraw. None dared to meet his sword head-on.

Soon, a deafening silence descended upon the battlefield. Ye Guan didn't make another move, as his objective was cut and dried. He just had to buy time until Nangong Xue had received the woman in white's complete inheritance.

Meanwhile, Xue Feng was still fighting against the Ancient Divine Puppet. He saw the stalemate and roared, "Why are you guys afraid of him?! He has ignited his fleshly body in exchange for power!

"He's incredibly strong at the moment, but it's just a fleeting burst of power. Keep on fighting him, and he'll soon be exhausted! He'll be a sitting duck by then!"

The Divine Sovereigns exchanged glances, and their eyes flashed with determination. They bent their knees slightly in preparation to rush toward Ye Guan once again.

Just then, Ye Guan opened his palm, and a stone flew out.

It was the Tribulation Avoiding Stone in his possession!

The Xue Clan members were astonished. What was he trying to do here?

Ye Guan swept his gaze across them and said, "Consider that stone my gift to you."

The strongest among the Divine Sovereigns snatched the Tribulation Avoiding Stone out of mid-air. The rest of the Divine Sovereigns stared at him with a hint of distrust. The Tribulation Avoiding Stone could be sold for a hundred million spiritual cores at the very least, so who wouldn't be tempted before such a spiritual treasure?

Xue Feng saw that and bellowed, "He's buying time! This foolish brat wants to make you fight each other! Hurry up and kill him!"

Ye Guan stared at the strongest Divine Sovereign and said, "Will you even need the Xue Clan with that stone in your hand? Can you amass over a hundred million spiritual cores even if you were to toil away for the Xue Clan for your entire life?"

The Divine Sovereign in question fell into deep contemplation.

Ye Guan continued. "With a Tribulation Avoiding Stone in hand, I'm sure all of you will be able to explore quite a few secret realms together. You people are talented enough to become Great Sovereigns; you simply need resources to do so. How can you afford those resources with your meager stipends in the Xue Clan?

"Do you really think that you'll become a Great Sovereign with the Xue Clan's help, considering just how burdensome it is to raise a Great Sovereign?"

"Fuck you!" Xue Feng roared. He was still fighting the Ancient Divine Puppet, but he widened the distance between him and the puppet to roar at Ye Guan, "You scheming scoundrel! How dare you sow discord in my Xue Clan!"

Ye Guan paid no mind to the enraged Xue Feng.

His eyes were fixed on the strongest Divine Sovereign among the Divine Sovereigns here, "He's not a threat to you at the moment since his hands are full. This means that you can leave; no one can stop you from leaving.

"You have to decide quickly. Once he defeats my puppet, he'll tell you to give him the Tribulation Avoiding Stone. What will you do by then?"

The Divine Sovereign clenched his hands tightly, seemingly in turmoil.

He could leave, but it meant betraying the clan!

Ye Guan was about to say something, but the Divine Sovereign beat him to the chase and said, "Young Master Ye, I really have to admit that your words almost swayed me."

Ye Guan narrowed his eyes, and the profound energy within him surged. He got ready to make a move at any moment. The Divine Sovereign stared intently at Ye Guan and said, "If I take this stone with me and leave with the others, we'll inevitably turn on each other for the sake of this stone."

"Moreover, I'm sure you'll retrieve your puppet at the right moment, allowing Elder Xue Feng to chase after us..."

The Divine Sovereign shook his head and smiled. "Young Master Ye, you truly have a brilliant mind. If I had fallen for your words, we would have all perished due to internal strife. I genuinely admire your wits. It is rare among people of your age."

Ye Guan was silent. It seemed that he had underestimated them.

The Divine Sovereign suddenly said, "Everyone, I'll keep this stone for now. Once we've killed this young man, we'll return the stone to the Xue Clan and let the Clan Leader decide its disposition."

The other Xue Clan members nodded one after another. Originally, they had some ideas of their own, but they broke out into cold sweat after the strongest Divine Sovereign had revealed the details behind the young man's words.

Ye Guan was indeed cunning and scheming; they had almost fallen for his words.

Boom!

A loud noise echoed as the strongest Divine Sovereign among the group of Divine Sovereigns rushed toward Ye Guan. The remaining Divine Sovereigns followed closely behind their leader.

Ye Guan's scheme had infuriated these Xue Clan members, and their killing intent became so towering that it seemed capable of inundating everything between heaven and earth.

Facing the oncoming group of Divine Sovereigns, Ye Guan didn't waste any words.

He transformed into a streak of sword light and slashed out. Although his plan hadn't succeeded entirely, it wasn't completely useless. He had consumed a spiritual pill moments ago, so his strength had recovered significantly.

Ye Guan couldn't afford to hold back. He raised his sword for a swift and decisive slash—Forty-one Heavenrends as one!

The Heavenrend Quickdraw using the power of forty-one swords at once was Ye Guan's current limit. His fleshy body was too weak to withstand forty-two swords and more at once.

A dazzling conflagration erupted, and the expressions of the Divine Sovereigns changed drastically. The sword move had yet to arrive, but its overwhelming aura had already descended upon them like mountains pressing down on their shoulders, briefly stifling their breathing.

Rumble!

The sword move tore even the spacetime in front of Ye Guan apart as the strongest Divine Sovereign was sent flying away. The Divine Sovereigns behind the strongest Divine Sovereign retreated like a tide.

However, Ye Guan decisively chased after them.

Rip!

A ripping noise echoed as a sword light flew across the air and rushed toward the retreating Divine Sovereigns while tearing apart every inch of spacetime in the way.

Ye Guan was facing more than ten Divine Sovereigns, but he showed no signs of falling behind. Horrifyingly enough, his aura was growing even stronger with each passing moment.

All of a sudden, Xue Feng flinched after seemingly sensing something. He whipped around to stare at Nangong Xue. Nangong Xue's aura was undergoing a qualitative change, and the sight made Xue Feng roar, "Kill that woman first! Hurry up!"

The Divine Sovereigns immediately abandoned Ye Guan and rushed toward Nangong Xue. However, a streak of sword light landed not too far away from Nangong Xue. Staring at the oncoming group of Divine Sovereigns, Ye Guan grinned sinisterly and rushed toward them to unleash a sword strike.

Forty-one Heavenrends as one!

The strongest Divine Sovereign was horrified. Without a second thought, he turned around and fled at incredible speeds. He was already a few hundred meters in just a blink of an eye, leaving his companions behind. The Divine Sovereigns whom the strongest Divine Sovereign had left behind couldn't react in time.

A grotesque noise echoed as they were torn apart, and blood haphazardly splattered in all directions.

The sword move had left Ye Guan exhausted, and the ephemeral power he had obtained was waning as his fleshly body sloughed off in chunks.

The strongest Divine Sovereign stared deeply at Ye Guan. Ignoring the gory sight, he said, "You must be tired. We won't stop you if you choose to leave."

The tables had turned—the strongest Divine Sovereign was now the one buying time. He knew that he just had to wait, and Ye Guan's fleshly body would eventually perish. He decided not to make a move because even a cornered rat would bite a cat, and Ye Guan's attack just now had filled his heart with dread.

He would have died if he hadn't retreated in time.

In addition, Ye Guan had handed over a Tribulation Avoiding Stone to him, so he decided to let Ye Guan leave if the latter decided to leave.

After all, a mere Ye Guan couldn't compare to the Starry Sea Sect's inheritance and a Tribulation Avoiding Stone.

Ye Guan was silent, and he gripped his sword tightly.

The strongest Divine Sovereign spoke once again, "You're still young, and you have a bright future ahead of you. Leave, and you'll face a bountiful future along with a myriad of women waiting on you. Why fight to the death here for one woman?"

Ye Guan stared deeply at the Divine Sovereign and said, "I'll think about it."

The strongest Divine Sovereign's expression turned malicious.

"You're just trying to buy time." He pointed out and roared, "Now die!"

Ye Guan opened his left palm and clenched it forcefully.

Boom!

A powerful conflagration erupted from within him—he had chosen to ignite his soul!

Chapter 322: Concubines

Ye Guan's decision to ignite his soul left the strongest Divine Sovereign shocked and furious.

“You've decided to ignite your soul? Are you crazy?! You—”

His sentence hung in the air as he decisively retreated. He wouldn't have retreated if Ye Guan hadn't ignited his soul. However, Ye Guan had chosen to go to such an extreme length, so he decided to retreat.

He really didn't want to risk his life, considering how he had just obtained a Tribulation Avoiding Stone. The other Xue Clan members retreated as well. How could they reap the profits that a Tribulation Avoiding Stone would bring them if they were dead?

It seemed everyone was still thinking about the Tribulation Avoiding Stone.

Xue Feng went pale at the sight. He was not afraid of competent enemies but incompetent allies. His allies had just told him that they were incompetent at being allies and would rather prioritize their vested interests rather than the clan's interest!

"All of you come here and deal with this puppet!" Xue Feng roared.

The group of Divine Sovereigns hesitated briefly before rushing toward the Ancient Divine Puppet.

Xue Feng immediately sped toward Ye Guan, but he quickly came to a halt when a powerful aura erupted in the distance. Xue Feng cast a shocked gaze upon Nangong Xue and saw that her aura had surged crazily toward the heavens and had swept across the starry sky up above.

The spacetime above Nangong Xue failed to withstand the power of her cultivation base and collapsed.

She had finally become a Great Sovereign!

Xue Feng's expression turned ugly. He wanted to make a move, but the woman in white glared at Xue Feng.

Xue Feng trembled beneath the woman in white's glare.

"Retreat!" he shouted.

Swoosh!

Ye Guan suddenly disappeared. A Divine Sovereign fighting the Ancient Divine Puppet trembled, and his expression changed drastically. He was about to turn around, but a sword pierced his glabella.

Blood dripped down from the wound on his glabella, and when he collapsed, the figure of a young man appeared behind him. It was Ye Guan!

Ye Guan opened his palm, and the Divine Sovereign's storage ring flew into his hand.

The storage ring contained the Tribulation Avoiding Stone that Ye Guan had given up earlier.

Xue Feng and his group were furious, but they didn't dare to linger. They receded like a tide, and it only took them a few seconds to disappear from Ye Guan's sight.

Ye Guan didn't give chase. He was utterly exhausted. His fleshly body was gone, and his soul was weak.

Ye Guan slowly collapsed, feeling like he just needed to rest for a while. It had been a long time since he had fought like this. When he was about to hit the ground, a fragrant breeze swept across him, and Ye Guan found himself in the arms of a young woman.

Nangong Xue held Ye Guan gently in her arms. Her eyes were full of tenderness and concern as she stared at him.

"Rest well!" she muttered.

Ye Guan smiled and closed his eyes. The fight just now had been a real challenge to him, and he had to go all-out just to stand a chance against them. However, Ye Guan had also profited from the exhausting encounter; he could feel that he was about to make another breakthrough.

Nangong Xue looked down at Ye Guan in her arms with a light smile.

The woman in white let out a sigh as she stared at Nangong Xue. It seemed her disciple would get completely destroyed by Ye Guan. After all, once a woman started liking a man, their relationship could only go in either of the following two ways—either they would live happily ever after, or they would have to wallow in sorrow.

After a while, Ye Guan's soul had recovered slightly. He woke up and got up before turning to look at Nangong Xue.

He grinned and asked, "You've become a Great Sovereign?"

Nangong Xue smiled and exclaimed, "Yup!"

Ye Guan sounded serious as he said, "That was really impressive."

Nangong Xue winked mischievously and said, "You can't beat me anymore!"

Ye Guan froze at the remark before erupting into laughter.

Nangong Xue was overjoyed as she stared at Ye Guan with eyes full of affection.

Seeing that, the woman in white decided to help her disciple. She stared intently at Ye Guan before asking, "Young Lord Ye, what do you think of my Xue'er?"

Ye Guan's expression stiffened before responding, "She's great!"

The woman in white smiled and said, "Young Lord Ye, I won't beat around the bush. You're a smart man, so I'm sure you've already noticed Xue'er's affection for you. Am I right or not?"

Nangong Xue blushed furiously at the remark, seemingly overwhelmed by shyness.

Glancing at Nangong Xue, Ye Guan nodded. "Yes, I know."

He was neither dumb nor blind to not see Nangong Xue's affection for him.

Nangong Xue glanced surreptitiously at Ye Guan, and her flushed cheeks became even rosier, and her gaze toward him deepened with affection.

The woman in white smiled and suggested, "How about you get married today?"

Ye Guan froze and went silent.

It was such a curveball that Ye Guan had no idea how to react to it.

Nangong Xue looked down without saying anything. She looked like she would follow her master's arrangement.

However, Ye Guan remained silent.

The woman in white frowned slightly, feeling uneasy.

Nangong Xue's figure trembled ever so slightly.

Ye Guan walked in front of Nangong Xue. He stared deeply at her before saying, "Lady Xue, I've noticed your surreptitious gazes toward me while we were on our journey, and I've long realized that you like me.

"I'm flattered, but you deserve to know what I'm about to tell you. My name is Ye Guan, and I'm from the Guanxuan Universe. Most importantly, I'm already married."

Nangong Xue turned as pale as a sheet of paper while the woman in white sighed.

"Sorry..." Ye Guan muttered before turning around to leave.

Nangong Xue called out, "Wait!"

Ye Guan stopped and turned to face Nangong Xue.

Nangong Xue approached him with measured steps and locked eyes with him as she said. "Since you're already married, why did you even give me those signals?"

"Signals?" Ye Guan shook his head and said, "I didn't give any signals..."

Nangong Xue stared intently at Ye Guan and explained, "I'm talking about why you even bothered to speak up for me! Why did you offend both the Xue Clan and the Nangong Clan for my sake? Why did you take me away? And why did you risk your life for me?"

Ye Guan was quiet.

Nangong Xue shouted, "Say something!"

Ye Guan said softly, "You warned me of the dangers in the Shangqing Secret Realm, and you told me to leave—that was our first meeting. I grew fond of you because you were kind. I decided to help you because I considered you a friend without overthinking it, but you ended up developing feelings for me."

Nangong Xue revealed a self-deprecating smile. "So it was my mistake."

Ye Guan shook his head and said, "Lady Xue, you're beautiful and gentle, and you genuinely cared about me. I was really happy—"

Nangong Xue grabbed Ye Guan's hand, interrupting him mid-sentence.

She trembled like an aspen tree as she muttered, "Then just stay here, okay?"

Ye Guan shook his head.

Nangong Xue was furious. She raised her hand to punch Ye Guan, but her fist came to a halt upon meeting his gaze. Ye Guan had yet to recover his fleshly body, and he was still in his fragile soul form.

Nangong Xue's gaze softened, and she couldn't bring herself to punch Ye Guan.

Tears welled up in Nangong Xue's eyes upon realizing that Ye Guan had just rejected her. She turned around, and her voice was trembling as she said, "Go away! I don't want to see you ever again!"

Ye Guan sighed under his breath and said, "Lady Xue, please take care of yourself. If the opportunity presents itself, I'll come here to see you again..."

Nangong Xue spun around and glared at him. "Why? Are you going to turn me into one of your concubines?"

Ye Guan hurriedly said, "No, no, no. Master Pagoda wants me to have concubines, but I don't dare to even think of doing such a thing..."

Master Pagoda: ???

"Leave!" Nangong Xue glared at Ye Guan and roared, "I'm really going to hit you if you don't leave this instant!"

The fires of Nangong Xue's fury burned fiercely.

Ye Guan didn't dare to stay. He turned around and left, vanishing into the horizon.

Nangong Xue cackled upon witnessing Ye Guan's departure, but her crazed laughter soon became choked sobs as tears dripped down her cheeks.

The woman in white sighed as she walked up to Nangong Xue and said, "Brat, there is a saying about how it is lonely at the summit, and it is true because those who are truly invincible have abandoned many people to reach the summit of their path.

"That young man looks honest and kind, but he's a bastard pursuing the peak of cultivation. Even worse, he's indecisive when it comes to his relationship with women, and I'm sure he'll break many more hearts in the future."

Nangong Xue lowered her head slightly as tears rolled down her cheeks. "I want to hate him, but I can't bring myself to hate him. My heart is crying out for him. He also didn't hide the fact that he's already married, so I think he's a good man..."

Nangong Xue then laughed at herself and said, "I've heard that liking someone is a humbling experience, and I never really believed it. However, I finally understand that they weren't lying."

The woman in white sighed. A woman falling in love was a tribulation in itself, but if a bastard were the subject of her affection, it would be a great tribulation!

"Master," Nangong Xue said, "I want to stay here and cultivate."

The woman in white nodded and replied, "Sure, but I won't be here to be with you."

Nangong Xue was confused. "Why not?"

The woman in white explained, "I'm just a mere fragment of a soul, so I can't stay for too long. It's already a miracle that I'm still here. I've completely exhausted myself after handing over my complete inheritance to you.

"In other words, this is goodbye—an eternal farewell."

Nangong Xue cried like a child as hot tears dripped down her cheeks and fell like rain to the cold, hard ground. In the blink of an eye, she lost two people whom she considered precious. She had become a supreme elite—a Great Sovereign, but she was still a young woman. She couldn't quite accept the consecutive hardships she had to face.

The woman in white wiped Nangong Xue's tears away and said softly, "It'd be great if you manage to revive the Starry Sea Sect, but it's fine even if you can't revive the sect. Sects would always rise and fall; it has always been like that since time immemorial."

Nangong Xue sobbed as she held the woman in white's hand.

The woman in white continued. "You're too kind and soft-hearted. You're also heartbroken, and it's not good to dwell in such a state for long. Feelings aren't guaranteed to be reciprocated, so I hope you won't hate him just because he rejected you today. Actually, I think that he does like—"

The woman in white vanished into a wisp of smoke before she could finish her sentence.

She was gone—gone forever. Nangong Xue froze and went silent. She looked around and saw nothing but the ruins of a once mighty sect. Realizing that there was no one else around her, Nangong Xue's heart was struck by an indescribable loneliness.

Chapter 323: Forgetting Someone Should Be Quite Easy, Right?

Ye Guan slowly traversed the starry skies, looking gloomy and depressed.

Little Pagoda suddenly asked, "Do you like Lady Nangong Xue?"

“Master Pagoda, sometimes, I think I'm a bad person,” Ye Guan replied.

Little Pagoda was confused. “What do you mean?”

Ye Guan stared into the distant starry skies and explained, “I sometimes think about how good it would be if Little Jia, Lady Ji Xuan, Lady Qianqian, Senior Yiyi, Ba Wan, and Lady Xue could be together in harmony. Wouldn't it be great if that happened?”

Little Pagoda said, “Men are like that. They want to have their cake and eat it, too.”

Ye Guan snorted and said, “They're all great and beautiful women. Having any of them is already a blessing, but I want them all. I just feel like I can't get enough of any of them.”

Little Pagoda was rendered speechless.

The mysterious lady said, “I didn't expect you to say that. I thought you'd say something self-serving.”

Ye Guan shook his head and admitted, “Men are lustful and greedy, and so I am.”

The mysterious lady asked, “Do you like Lady Nangong Xue?”

Ye Guan replied softly, “She's a great person, and I don't want to lie to her.”

Little Pagoda said, “Then don't go around seducing girls in the future!”

Ye Guan chuckled bitterly, “I haven't really seduced any of them. Do you want me to just avoid girls altogether? Sigh, you're just a pagoda. What do you know about human relationships?”

Little Pagoda was dumbfounded.

The mysterious lady laughed.

Ye Guan no longer dwelled on the matter. He sat down and started to reconstruct his fleshly body. He decided to set aside any thoughts he had about women. Women are only going to affect the speed at which I draw my sword.

Soon, Ye Guan recovered his fleshly body. He looked down at himself and sighed. Every single fight he had so far had been brutal fights that had always ended in his body either getting destroyed or severely injured.

Ye Guan waved his sleeve upon recalling something, and the Ancient Divine Puppet that had managed to suppress Xue Feng appeared in front of him. Ye Guan examined the Ancient Divine Puppet and decided to find a way to increase the puppet's strength.

Ye Guan reckoned that once this puppet became a Great Sovereign Realm puppet, it would be able to easily destroy Xue Feng. With yet another goal in mind, Ye Guan's figure quivered as he turned into a beam of sword light that vanished into the horizon.

A woman appeared at where Ye Guan once stood. The woman was none other than Nangong Han, and she was accompanied by Shanbo.

“We received news that Xue Feng of the Xue Clan had escaped from the Starry Sea Secret Realm. Something must have happened there,” Shanbo reported.

Xue Feng was a Great Sovereign, so they didn't dare to approach him.

Nangong Han frowned, feeling uneasy.

“Where is Nangong Xue? Why is he not with her?” she muttered.

Step!

Shanbo froze upon hearing footsteps from behind them.

Nangong Han whipped around and saw a young woman walking toward them.

The young woman was Nangong Xue, and her visage seemed to be covered with a layer of frost as she stared coldly at Nangong Han. Her sunny and gentle demeanor could no longer be found.

Nangong Han asked, "He didn't take you with him?"

Nangong Xue didn't stop walking toward Nangong Han.

Nangong Han's brows furrowed. She glanced at Shanbo, and Shanbo nodded in response. He reached out with his right hand, and a powerful aura locked onto Nangong Xue.

Nangong Xue waved her sleeve in response.

Boom!

Shanbo was instantly reduced into a bloody mist after a loud explosion. He was a peak Divine Sovereign, but he died with just a single gesture from Nangong Xue.

Nangong Han's expression changed drastically. "You..."

Nangong Xue walked up to Nangong Han and stared intently at her.

"From now on, I am the Clan Leader of the Nangong Clan."

Nangong Han's face turned cold. "You dare—"

Boom!

Nangong Han's words had yet to finish echoing when she was reduced to a bloody mist!

Nangong Xue looked around and muttered, "Forgetting someone should be quite easy, right?"

With that, Nangong Xue's figure blurred, and she vanished into thin air.

An hour later, a Great Sovereign descended upon the Nangong Clan, and it was quickly followed by an eruption of boundless spiritual energy.

The Nangong Clan soon welcomed a new clan leader.

Three days later, Nangong Xue resisted a destiny tribulation in the Starry Sea. It was a fierce tribulation that lasted over three days, and it ended in her victory, which allowed her to become a Great Destiny Sovereign.

The Chaotic Star World now had five Great Destiny Sovereigns after the birth of Sovereign Xue.

The Nangong Clan changed its name and became known as the Starry Sea Sect. They started inviting disciples to pass down their Dao techniques. However, the sect had two strange extra rules that no one could quite understand: the Starry Sea Sect wouldn't accept any swordsmen, and those with the surname Ye weren't welcome to the sect.

Everyone found those rules to be quite weird.

...

Today, two distinguished women decided to visit the Martial Sect.

One of the women was a gorgeous woman clad in a purple robe, and she was also wearing a veil with a purple ribbon edge.

The other woman was a young woman wearing a snow-white skirt; a sword was in her hand, and her gaze was both icy and ruthless.

The entire Martial Sect was alarmed by their visit, and it felt like the sect had descended into a state of war emergency. Sect Master Wu Xuan emerged and led a group of Martial Sect disciples to face the two women.

Wu Xuan's gaze turned grim upon seeing the young woman holding a sword.

These two women were the representatives of the True Universe—Left Councilor Feng Qi and the Adjudication Sword Master.

Left Councilor Feng Qi smiled politely and said, "Pardon us for the intrusion, Sect Master Wu Xuan."

Wu Xuan stared at Left Councilor Feng Qi and asked, "May I know the reason behind your visit?"

Left Councilor Feng Qi smiled and said, "We're here to talk."

"Talk?" Wu Xuan asked, sounding curious.

Left Councilor Feng Qi asked, "Sect Master Wu Xuan, have you ever thought about going to the outside world?"

Wu Xuan's eyes narrowed at the remark.

"Left Councilor Feng Qi, please go straight to the point," he said.

Left Councilor Feng Qi's smile deepened as she said, "The True Universe would like to work with the Martial Sect."

Wu Xuan immediately shook his head and said, "Our sect will not submit to anyone, not even to True God."

The Adjudication Sword Master frowned, and she bent her knees ever so slightly in preparation to make a move anytime.

Left Councilor Feng Qi pointed out. "We know that the Holy Sect is your enemy, and we're willing to assist your Martial Sect in eradicating the Holy Sect. Once the Holy Sect is eradicated, your Martial Sect will be the sole ruler of the Chaotic Star World.

"By then, the True Universe is willing to lift the restriction on the Chaotic Star World, allowing cultivators from the Chaotic Star World to cultivate in the True Universe."

Wu Xuan stared intently at Left Councilor Feng Qi and asked, "What do we have to sacrifice for that?"

"We just want you to establish an alliance with you. The goal is to annihilate the Guanxuan Universe," replied Left Councilor Feng Qi.

The Guanxuan Universe? Wu Xuan's brows furrowed. He had never heard of the Guanxuan Universe.

The Left Councilor Feng Qi continued. "It's straightforward, right? Agree, and we'll help you annihilate the Holy Sect. Afterward, the True Universe will recognize you as the ruler of the Chaotic Star World.

"The Chaotic Star World will be under your Martial Sect's jurisdiction, and you, Wu Xuan, will never have to enter the True God Hall and pay respects to the True God. You'll have your own free will, and you won't be under the True Universe."

Wu Xuan was silent. The True Universe's offer was attractive, but he had his concerns.

An alliance to deal with the Guanxuan Universe.

It was his first time hearing about the existence of the Guanxuan Universe, but the fact that the True Universe couldn't deal with the Guanxuan Universe by itself meant that it was a formidable force.

In other words, they might get in trouble if they were to accept the True Universe's offer.

"I need to think about it," Wu Xuan replied.

Left Councilor Feng Qi smiled and said, "Feel free to think of it. However, I'd like to warn you that we're going to the Holy Sect once we leave, so you need to make your decision soon."

Wu Xuan's expression soured.

Left Councilor Feng Qi's words were tantamount to a threat, but he didn't say anything. The Martial Sect was one of the top superpowers in the Chaotic Star World, but it was still mediocre compared to the True Universe.

Left Councilor Feng Qi went quiet and turned around to leave with the Adjudication Sword Master.

Just then, a middle-aged man appeared in front of the two women. The middle-aged man was none other than Chen Wu.

Chen Wu's gaze was on the Adjudication Sword Master as he said with a smile, "I've heard that the Adjudication Sword Master is the number one swordsman in the True Universe. I'd like to exchange pointers with you today!"

The Adjudication Sword Master cast a nonchalant glance at Chen Wu.

"Make your move, then," she said indifferently.

Chen Wu laughed and sent a punch.

It was a powerful punch that seemed to contain the violent power of an erupting volcano. A terrifying force rushed toward the Adjudication Sword Master, and every single disciple of the Martial Sect found it difficult to breathe in the face of the punch.

They looked up and stared at the fist imprint with alarm.

The Adjudication Sword Master casually swung her sword.

Swoosh!

The fist imprint shattered, and Chen Wu was blasted thousands of meters away.

The spacetime beneath his feet collapsed as he tried his best to stop flying by using both of his feet as brakes.

The disciples of the Martial Sect were stupefied.

It had to be known that Chen Wu was the strongest martial instructor of the Martial Sect; he was second only to the Sect Master in strength, but a young woman had actually defeated him with just one sword move!

Chen Wu looked down at the long gash on his right arm. After a long silence, he turned to look at the Adjudication Sword Master in the distance and remarked, "Impressive!"

However, the Adjudication Sword Master didn't say anything in the face of the compliment. She left quietly with Left Councilor Feng Qi.

Chen Wu's expression turned extremely solemn as he turned to Wu Xuan.

"If they join forces with the Holy Sect..." he trailed off.

Wu Xuan nodded. "I understand, but think about it. The fact that the True Universe had to ask for help in dealing with the Guanyuan Universe meant that the Guanyuan Universe must be extraordinary. The True Universe's offer is great, but once we agree, I'm afraid that they'll find a way to turn us into their puppets!"

Chen Wu nodded and said, "Indeed, but we're in a passive position at the moment. If they join forces with the Holy Sect, our Martial Sect..."

Chen Wu didn't dare to complete his sentence.

After a long silence, Wu Xuan said, "She's cunning. What she's doing will force our Martial Sect and the Holy Sect into a brutal conflict. Both of us will have to lean on the True Universe if we want to defeat the other."

"What crafty woman..." Wu Xuan muttered.

Chen Wu sighed softly in response.

The overbearing True Universe had found it beneath them to engage in negotiations with weaker forces, so they had simply demanded the surrender of the Chaotic Star World's forces.

Their domineering attitude had allowed the forces of the Chaotic Star World to unite against a common enemy.

In fact, even the Martial Sect and the Holy Sect with long-standing feuds against each other had put their grudges aside to fight the True Universe.

However, it seemed that the True Universe had finally learned how to employ the carrot—not just the stick. They had decided to adopt a softer approach, which meant that the Chaotic Star World could never be as united as they had been at the time.

After all, the smaller forces on the Chaotic Star World wouldn't unite and help the Martial Sect and the Holy Sect against the True Universe so long as the True Universe didn't threaten their lives.

Chen Wu looked at Wu Xuan and urged. "Decisions must be made!"

"I'll visit the Holy Sect," replied Wu Xuan before vanishing into thin air.

...

Meanwhile, Left Councilor Feng Qi and the Adjudication Sword Master slowly made their way to the Holy Sect among the clouds.

Crackle!

A lightning bolt shot down, and the Adjudication Sword Master lifted her sword.

Boom!

The lightning bolt shattered with a swing of her sword.

Left Councilor Feng Qi smiled and asked, "What do you think? Will the Martial Sect agree?"

The Adjudication Sword Master was silent.

Left Councilor Feng Qi said, "I think he'll also visit the Holy Sect."

The Adjudication Sword Master was quiet as she stared at Left Councilor Feng Qi.

Left Councilor Feng Qi looked around and whispered, "The Holy Sect and the Martial Sect's decision don't really matter. We just need chaos to erupt here, and then we'll lift the blockade and give the other forces here the same offer that we had given to the Martial Sect and the Holy Sect. I'm sure the smaller forces won't refuse..."

Left Councilor Feng Qi smiled and added, "By then, this place is destined to become a territory of our True Universe."

The Adjudication Sword Master didn't say anything to that.

Left Councilor Feng Qi changed the topic and said, "I heard that Ye Guan is here."

The Adjudication Sword Master's eyes narrowed, and she exclaimed, "Find him!"

Left Councilor Feng Qi looked at the Adjudication Sword Master.

"You have an arrangement with him," she said, reminding the Adjudication Sword Master.

The Adjudication Sword Master said coldly, "I won't kill him. I just want to beat him up."

Left Councilor Feng Qi sounded solemn as she said, "The plain skirt lady is with him."

The Adjudication Sword Master raised her brows and replied, "I'll beat them up at the same time, then."

Chapter 324: Defeat My Father And Grandfather

Left Councilor Feng Qi shook her head and said seriously, "Cijing, she destroyed the Heaven Seizing World and killed a Great Time Sovereign in one move. Her strength..."

Left Councilor Feng Qi didn't complete her sentence, but the Adjudication Sword Master saw through what she was trying to say—the Adjudication Sword Master wasn't the plain-skirt lady's match.

The True Universe wasn't daring enough to underestimate the plain-skirt lady. The True Universe wasn't as foolish as the Heaven Seizing Clan. Since the plain skirt lady annihilated the Heaven Seizing World, they started analyzing the breadth of her strength.

They came to the conclusion that the plain-skirt lady was far stronger than they could imagine, which meant that most of them weren't her match.

The Adjudication Sword Master was calm as she responded, "I know that she's strong, but I'm not afraid of her. Anyway, I really have to beat Ye Guan up."

Left Councilor Feng Qi laughed while shaking her head. Yan Cijing disliked Ye Guan, but Feng Qi had no idea why. She was immensely curious about the reason, as she was well aware that not just any people could provoke Yan Cijing's irritable personality.

In addition, it seemed that Yan Cijing was slightly obsessed with Ye Guan.

Left Councilor Feng Qi took a moment to compose herself before saying, "We should pick up the pace and head to the Holy Sect."

With that, the two of them vanished into thin air.

...

Chaotic Star City was the biggest and liveliest city throughout the Chaotic Star World.

The city was built by both the Martial Sect and the Holy Sect, and both powers managed the city together.

Ye Guan headed straight for the biggest merchant organization in Chaotic Star City—the Yunhai Merchant Guild.

The beautiful young woman skimmed through the list Ye Guan had given her. After a long while, she said, sounding serious, "Young Lord, the items you've listed here are precious spiritual treasures, and they're very expensive..."

Ye Guan smiled and said, "Name it."

The young woman looked up at Ye Guan. Upon realizing that Ye Guan was serious, the young woman skimmed through the list once more and said, "All of these items will cost you at least five hundred million spiritual cores."

Ye Guan nodded. "Okay."

The young woman was astounded, and she said, "Five hundred million spiritual cores."

Clearly, she was worried that Ye Guan had misheard her.

Ye Guan nodded once more and said, "Yes, you said five hundred million spiritual cores. How long will it take you to acquire the items on this list?"

The young woman stared deeply into Ye Guan's eyes. Moments later, she said, "If you're willing to pay an additional one hundred million spiritual cores, I can find everything you need in three days. Otherwise, it'll take us at least half a month."

An additional payment? Ye Guan frowned slightly.

The young woman saw that and explained with a smile, "I am not lying to you, Young Lord. Every single item on this list is precious, and we don't even have some of the items here. We have to procure them from somewhere, and it's also going to be express delivery to consolidate your orders. Unfortunately, we'll have to pay a premium for that."

Ye Guan replied, "Sure, I understand."

The young woman stood up and said. "Young Lord, we will need you to pay a deposit because the money involved is much too large for us to complete our end of the deal unsecured."

Ye Guan asked, "How much?"

The young woman replied, "Three hundred million spiritual cores."

So the deposit is half of the total amount due... Ye Guan opened his palm, and a storage ring flew toward the young woman. The young woman examined it briefly before saying, "Young Lord, please give me a moment."

With that, she turned around and left to enter another room.

A gray-robed old man was in the room, and the young woman rushed toward the former. Excitement was apparent on her visage as she whispered something into the gray-robed old man's ears.

The gray-robed old man was thrilled. "Really?!"

The young woman smiled and handed over the storage ring in her hands.

"Take a look at it!" she exclaimed.

The gray-robed old man smiled upon seeing what was inside the storage ring.

"We've got ourselves a fat sheep! It's been a while since we got one, and we finally have one!" the gray-robed old man exclaimed. However, he suddenly frowned upon thinking of something. "The fact that he has six hundred million spiritual cores in his possession means that his background must be extraordinary."

"Are you sure about this, Manager Qin?"

The young woman, Manager Qin, replied with a smile, "I've examined him. He's just a paltry True Immortal Realm cultivator. He's probably from a rich family, and he's probably one of those arrogant young masters who are rich but dumb, so I think we can harvest him."

"Yes, we must harvest him!" The gray-robed old man still had his reservations, but the money involved was enough for him to set his concerns aside. The gray-robed old man grinned and added, "We can't just do it once. We have to do it twice just to be sure!"

Meanwhile, Ye Guan was leaning back on a chair with closed eyes. His current goal was to upgrade the puppet he had in his possession rather than to create a brand-new Great Sovereign Realm puppet.

Of course, he also needed to raise his own cultivation base. His cultivation base was truly his biggest weakness, but it had just become more pronounced to him now that he was fighting people who could be considered supreme elites.

Ye Guan had even noticed that he could no longer kill his enemies as swiftly as before, even with the Path Sword. After all, most of his recent enemies had been Divine Sovereigns and Great Sovereigns, and his low cultivation base was starting to affect him negatively during battles.

Ye Guan cleared his thoughts and entered the world inside the tiny pagoda. He sat down cross-legged and made several gestures with his hands to activate the Universe Beholdment Skill. Soon, a vortex of spiritual energy converged on him.

Boom!

Ye Guan's aura surged crazily as the spiritual energy in the air inundated him. He was about to make another breakthrough. He had noticed while fighting Xue Feng that he just needed a little push to reach the next realm.

Twenty-four hours later, Ye Guan opened his eyes.

The air around him distorted as his powerful aura burst out of him in all directions.

Ye Guan took a deep breath. He was finally a Heaven Immortal Realm cultivator!

Ye Guan opened his palm and created a sword made out of sword energy. He took a stance and emblazoned the sword with forty-five layers of his Sword Dao before swinging it in front of him.

Boom!

Ye Guan's sword carved the world open, creating a pitch-black void. The world quickly recovered, but it didn't diminish the incredible feat Ye Guan had just achieved—he had just emblazoned his sword with forty-five layers of his Sword Dao!

Ye Guan grinned. He reckoned that if he were to perform Heavenrend and emblazoned it with forty-five layers of his Sword Dao, the resulting attack would be so powerful that perhaps even Divine Sovereigns would perish in an instant if they dared to try and block the attack.

At this point, Great Sovereigns were the only cultivators capable of threatening Ye Guan.

Ye Guan put his sword away and opened his hand. The True God Dao Manual appeared, and Ye Guan stared at it for a moment before asking, “Senior, can I finally start learning the final move of the Unbeatable Fist Art? How about the Eternal Moments?”

“You can start learning the final move of the Unbeatable Fist Art, but as I said, you have to enter the river of time and comprehend the profundities of time first before you should even attempt to learn it,” said the mysterious lady.

Ye Guan nodded and said, “I'll just go with the final move of the Unbeatable Fist Art for now.”

“Do you even know what Unbeatable means?” asked the mysterious lady.

Ye Guan shook his head. “No.”

The mysterious lady smiled and said, “Then, go and find out what it means.”

Ye Guan was speechless. Are you playing with me?

Ye Guan knew that since he was supposed to become even stronger without relying too much on external help, his Master Pagoda and the mysterious lady wouldn't spoonfeed him. With that in mind, Ye Guan chose not to ask any further questions.

If he had to find out what it meant by himself, then so be it.

Ye Guan closed his eyes and started thinking about what the word unbeatable meant.

How can someone even become unbeatable? Ye Guan thought about it hard and long.

After a while, he stood up abruptly with eyes shining in excitement. "Senior, I think I finally understand what unbeatable means in the context of the Unbeatable Fist Art. I think it is a kind of belief similar to my sword.

"I am unbeatable once I've thrown my punch. The essence of the Dao of the Fist is punching your way to the summit of cultivation. However, each punch is a Dao; likewise, each Dao is a punch. This a move meant to stabilize one's Dao Heart and to strengthen their belief in their own Dao. It is a move meant to reaffirm that one is unbeatable!"

Ye Guan punched the air in front of him, shattering it!

Ye Guan was thrilled, and he said excitedly, "In other words, being unbeatable is a type of belief. If the mind is clear and the belief is firm, the fist is unbeatable!"

"H-he's too much..." the mysterious lady muttered incredulously.

Little Pagoda chimed in, "Just think about who raised him. He has been with me for so long, and I was with Sword Master Qingshan and the Sword Master before I was with him. Are either of them weak? No!"

The mysterious lady had no idea what to say.

Ye Guan was overjoyed as he praised, "Senior, your sister is really impressive. To think that she has created a martial art that seemed more like a Dao rather than a martial art. I can't help but think that way because the essence of this martial art is one's belief. In other words, learning just the move is just skimming the surface. One has to comprehend the essence and the belief behind it to be able to learn it properly."

Ye Guan thrust his sword forward, transforming the fist force in his hand into a sword.

Boom!

The spacetime before him was annihilated. The sword move just now had been emblazoned with the power of the Unbeatable Fist Art's final move—Unbeatable. To no one's surprise, it was far stronger than the Sword Dao Attack.

No, it was the upgraded version of the Sword Dao Attack.

Just then, the smile on Ye Guan's face disappeared as he sat down in silence.

"What's wrong?" asked the mysterious lady.

Ye Guan asked solemnly, "Senior, how old was your sister when she created the Unbeatable Fist Art?"

The mysterious lady said, "Eighteen."

Ye Guan chuckled bitterly and said, "I've been thinking that I'm an extraordinary talent, but it seems that I pale in comparison to the true supreme elites. I can't even make something similar to this Unbeatable Fist Art right now, let alone make something like this when I was just eighteen."

Little Pagoda turned to the mysterious lady and asked, "Wait, really?"

The mysterious lady admitted, “I lied.”

Little Pagoda had no idea what to say.

Meanwhile, Ye Guan stood up with eyes full of determination. “Aunt once told me that reaching for the heavens despite knowing its true height is the hallmarks of true courage.”

Ye Guan closed his eyes and clenched his fists.

“One day, I'll be a top cultivator and become one of the universes' peaks. I'll one day defeat my father and grandfather!”

Boom!

Ye Guan's sword intent responded to his fierce will and burst out of him, splitting the world in the tiny pagoda into two.

The mysterious lady gasped, “Ephemeral Transcendence Realm!”

Ye Guan had just transcended ephemerality to reach the Ephemeral Transcendence Realm!

The mysterious lady's expression was complicated; she truly didn't expect that Ye Guan would be able to make a breakthrough from the Ephemeral Realm to the Ephemeral Transcendence Realm using one of her big sister's books.

Ye Guan's terrifyingly high comprehension was comparable to only one person out of the many people the mysterious lady was familiar with, and that one person was none other than her big sister—the True God!

Little Pagoda asked, “Why did you not say that you'll one day defeat your aunt?”

Ye Guan said solemnly, "I was scared that she might beat me up!"

Little Pagoda couldn't retort to that.

Ye Guan opened his palm, and a sword intent appeared. The sword intent had undergone an enormous transformation, and Ye Guan was no longer afraid of Xue Feng, even if the two of them were to fight right now.

Well, Xue Feng was just a Great Sovereign.

Ye Guan really wanted to fight a Great Time Sovereign. Yes, a fight! He wanted a fight.

Ye Guan decided to stay in the world inside the tiny pagoda for a bit longer to stabilize his cultivation base. Once he was done stabilizing his cultivation realm, he finally went out and discovered that three entire days had passed.

The items he had ordered had to be here by now, and he would soon be able to strengthen his puppet until it reached the same level of strength as a Great Sovereign Realm cultivator.

Just then, frantic footsteps echoed outside the room.

Soon, a gray-robed old man walked into the room. His gaze quickly landed on Ye Guan, and he walked up to the latter to say, "Young Lord, I have bad news for you."

Ye Guan was confused. "Bad news?"

The gray-robed old man nodded and said in a deep voice, "The woman who was in charge of purchasing your items has decided to run away with your money."

Ye Guan stared quietly at the gray-robed old man.

The gray-robed old man sighed softly and said, "It was my fault."

Ye Guan didn't get angry. He smiled and said, "What happened to my items?"

The gray-robed old man shook his head and said, "We can't procure them..."

Ye Guan nodded and said, "Then, give me back my money!"

The gray-robed old man looked puzzled as he asked, "Money?"

Ye Guan's gaze deepened as he stared at the gray-robed old man, "I gave her six hundred million spiritual cores for her to procure the items that I require as soon as possible."

"You gave her so much money?!" The gray-robed old man exclaimed in alarm, "I'm sorry for your loss, Young Lord."

Ye Guan was silent as he stared at the gray-robed old man.

The gray-robed old man sighed and explained, "Young Lord, I do not wish to hide things from you, but the woman who had run away with your money was an emergency last-minute replacement staff of our Yunhai Merchant Guild. She's also just a part-timer, so what she did has nothing to do with our Yunhai Merchant Guild. Our merchant guild is deeply sorry for your profound loss."

Chapter 325: I'll Kill All Of Them

Ye Guan didn't get angry. He merely smiled and said, "Does it mean that the Yunhai Merchant Guild is going to go back on its word?"

The gray-robed old man sounded serious as he said, "Young Lord, I've already made myself clear. She was a last-minute hire, and her actions have nothing to do with the Yunhai Merchant Guild. Please don't kick up a fuss."

Swoosh!

Ten Divine Sovereigns appeared behind the gray-robed old man.

Ye Guan knew what was going on. They're trying to swindle me out of my money!

Ye Guan sighed to himself. It seemed that he was unlucky enough to come across a merchant guild with no regard for ethics.

"I think you should be more reasonable. Either you give the items to me, or you return my money to me."

The gray-robed old man laughed out loud upon realizing the naivety of the swordsman before him. The reservations in his heart vanished as he said, "I already told you that we are sorry for your profound loss—"

The gray-robed old man's voice had yet to finish echoing through the air when Ye Guan abruptly disappeared. The gray-robed old man's face changed. He didn't think that Ye Guan would decisively make a move, but before he could even retaliate...

Schwing!

A sword pierced his forehead, and he was pinned to the ground. The gray-robed old man was stunned, and fear gripped his heart as he muttered, "You..."

The powerhouses of the Yunhai Merchant Guild were furious. They pounced on Ye Guan, but Ye Guan was faster than him as he slashed out with his sword.

It was an attack emblazoned with the power of the Unbeatable Fist Art's final move—Unbeatable!

Boom!

A kaleidoscope of sword lights erupted, and the entire Yunhai Merchant Guild building collapsed. A few Divine Sovereigns standing at the front were reduced to ashes in the blink of an eye, while the fortunate ones were sent flying backward.

The surviving Divine Sovereigns stared at Ye Guan in disbelief.

“You...” they stammered.

Ye Guan turned to the gray-robed old man pinned to the ground. The old man was about to say something when Ye Guan raised his hand, and a sword flew out, decapitating him. Then, he rushed out and slashed out with his sword in a circle.

Heavenrend!

Slash!

The unlucky Divine Sovereign who had taken the brunt of the sword attack was split in half, while the other Divine Sovereigns suffered severe injuries as they flew away, cutting sorry figures and looking like kites that had their strings cut!

Swoosh!

A white-robed old man appeared. He cupped his fist toward Ye Guan and said, “Young Lord, I’m Manager Mo of the Yunhai Merchant Guild. I think there’s a misunderstanding, please—”

Ye Guan abruptly vanished.

The white-robed old man’s face changed drastically, and he responded with a punch.

Boom!

A figure was blasted away, and it was none other than the white-robed old man. The moment he stopped, a sword pierced his forehead, and he was pinned to the ground like the gray-robed old man.

Shocked, the white-robed old man hurriedly said, “Young Lord, the Holy Sect is the Yunhai Merchant Guild's backer, you—”

“Holy, my ass!” Ye Guan exclaimed before decapitating the white-robed old man.

“Impudent brat!” A furious roar echoed from the distant horizon. The spacetime before Ye Guan was torn open, and another gray-robed old man walked out of the rift.

Ye Guan disappeared, and the second gray-robed old man's expression changed drastically. He was about to fight back, but he felt a cold breeze sweeping past his neck. The next thing he knew, the world had been upended—he was dead.

Ye Guan reappeared behind the second gray-robed old man with a sword in hand.

Trying to cheat me out of my six hundred million spiritual cores?

Ye Guan got even more furious the more he thought about the absurdity of the situation. In the end, he couldn't help but roar, “If the Guild Master of the Yunhai Merchant Guild doesn't turn up in three seconds, I'll destroy the entire guild!”

Rumble!

The spacetime in front of him was ripped open, and an old man walked out of the resulting rift. He glared ferociously at Ye Guan and seethed, “Are you really not going to take our Yunhai Merchant Guild seriously?”

“Fuck you!” Ye Guan growled. Killing intent billowed out around him as he charged out with his sword, unleashing his Sword Domain at the same time.

Boom!

The powerful Sword Domain suppressed the old man, and a ray of sword light made a beeline for him at the same time.

The old man was horrified, and he waved his sleeve to defend himself. A black light rushed out of his sleeve, but Ye Guan's sword light shattered that black light and pierced the old man's forehead.

Squelch!

Fresh blood spurted out of the hole in the old man's head. Ye Guan turned to look at a Divine Sovereign standing not too far away from him.

The latter's expression changed upon meeting Ye Guan's gaze. He turned around to escape, but Ye Guan was faster than him. A dazzling sword light flashed, and a sword pierced the Divine Sovereign's head.

However, Ye Guan didn't finish him off. Instead, he glared at the Divine Sovereign and asked, "Where is the headquarters of the Yunhai Merchant Guild?"

The Divine Sovereign's voice was trembling as he replied, "It's in Yunhai World!"

Ye Guan's eyes narrowed as he asked, "Where's the Yunhai World? Point it out to me!"

Little Pagoda had no idea what to say at the familiar scene.

The Divine Sovereign hesitated for a little while before he pointed to his right and said, "It's around nine million kilometers away in that direction."

Ye Guan heard that and was about to summon a sword so that he could go there by Sword Travel for the sake of conserving energy. However, he eventually decided to turn into a ray of sword light instead rather than just use his sword to travel.

Little Pagoda saw that and reminded him. "Don't be too reckless. We're not in the Guanxuan Universe. The mysterious lady and I cannot make any moves at the moment, so you have zero reinforcements."

Ye Guan was furious as he said, "Reinforcements? Are you saying that I have to put up with an injustice like this if I don't have anyone to reinforce me once the worst comes to the worst? Fuck my reinforcements, then!"

With that, Ye Guan moved even faster. Soon, he arrived at the Yunhai World. A powerhouse appeared in front of him and roared, "How impudent! Who dares to trespass on—"

Ye Guan slashed out with his sword without saying anything.

Squelch!

The powerhouse was killed instantly, allowing Ye Guan to continue his journey deeper into the Yunhai World. The moment he descended upon the Yunhai World, he was instantly surrounded by a hundred strong auras.

A middle-aged man appeared right in front of Ye Guan, and Manager Qin was standing behind him. Manager Qin was the young woman who had taken Ye Guan's money, and she frowned upon seeing Ye Guan. Clearly, she didn't expect that Ye Guan would kill his way here.

Ye Guan's gaze was as cold as a thousand-year-old icy cavern as he stared at Manager Qin and demanded, "Give me back my money!"

Manager Qin scoffed and said, "Young Lord, I have no idea what you're talking about, you—"

Ye Guan interrupted Manager Qin by pointing his sword at her before saying, "Today, I will annihilate the Yunhai Merchant Guild."

"How arrogant!" The middle-aged man next to Manager Qin chuckled sarcastically and said, "Massacre my Yunhai Merchant Guild? Who do you think you are? You—"

Swoosh!

Ye Guan vanished with his sword. The middle-aged man barely managed to defend himself as he was blasted at least a kilometer away. The moment he stopped and had recovered his balance, however, he saw another sword flying toward him.

Boom!

This time, the middle-aged man couldn't defend himself. A powerful explosion swept across the Yunhai World as the spacetime around the middle-aged man exploded, tearing him into pieces in the process.

The powerhouses of the Yunhai Merchant Guild were stunned.

However, Ye Guan didn't stop there. He turned around and rushed toward the powerhouses of the Yunhai Merchant Guild. There were a few Divine Sovereigns at the helm, but Ye Guan made quick work of them.

Everyone was alarmed by Ye Guan's terrifying strength, and they all rushed to retreat. None of them dared to make the first move against him because they had become fully aware of the young swordsman's true prowess.

Manager Qin was beyond stupefied at the incredulous sight. Ye Guan was killing the powerhouses of the Yunhai Merchant Guild left and right. She decided to take advantage of the chaos to retreat and disappear into the horizon.

Manager Qin flew nonstop for thousands of miles until she stumbled upon a gate.

She entered the gate and rushed toward the island behind the gate. The headquarters of the Yunhai Merchant Guild was on the island.

Manager Qin ran frantically to the great hall, but an old man stopped her and said, "The Guild Master is attending to an important guest; you can't go in."

Manager Qin said, "Third Elder, something big happened on the outside. I have to tell the Guild Master about what's going on outside."

The old man shook his head. He was about to say something when a fierce voice echoed from inside.

"Let her in!"

With that, the Third Elder stepped aside to make way for Manager Qin.

Manager Qin scurried into the great hall and saw that there were two people inside the great hall. One of them was Yunhai Merchant Guild's Guild Master, Gu Yunhai, while the other was a man wearing a green robe. The man gave off not even the faintest trace of aura, making him appear as though he was just an ordinary man.

Manager Qin turned to Gu Yunhai and said, "Guild Master, a young man is massacring our merchant guild members at the moment."

Gu Yunhai frowned and asked, "Massacring our merchant guild members?"

Manager Qin nodded and said, "Yes, he said that he's going to annihilate our guild."

Gu Yunhai's gaze immediately turned cold, and he sneered, "Such arrogance!"

He stood up and turned to the green-robed man. He bowed respectfully before saying, "Yu Spirit, about what you said just now..."

"It's interesting how something like this actually happened when I had just offered to become a supporter of the Yunhai Merchant Guild. How interesting," the Yu Spirit replied calmly.

Gu Yunhai said in a low voice, "You've already declared your intentions to support us, so the fact that he's here to cause trouble despite that can only mean one thing—his origins must not be so simple."

Manager Qin quickly added, "Yes, he's very young, but he's incredibly strong. In fact, even Divine Sovereigns aren't his match, so his origins must be extraordinary."

The Yu Spirit swept his gaze across them and chuckled.

"You guys know nothing about my strength," he said.

Manager Qin and Gu Yunhai froze and went silent.

The Yu Spirit continued. "His origins? Even if he's from the Martial Clan or the Holy Clan, I'm still going to make him kneel before me!"

With that, he got up. Then, he sighed to himself upon recalling something. In addition to failing to collect loan payments, he even got robbed. The little bastard had robbed him of almost three billion spiritual cores.

For the sake of entering the Eternal Secret Realm, he had no choice but to come here and make a proposition. The other party had just accepted his offer, but someone was already here to make trouble.

Fuck! I have to kill someone today to vent my anger!

Still, he felt like any random Tom, Dick, or Harry out there wasn't worthy of his time.

He sat back down and said, "It's just a young man; it's a bit overkill for me to make a move against someone like that. Guild Master Gu, you should go and take care of him. If that young man's backer makes a move, I'll step in to intervene!"

Guild Master Gu smiled as he said, "That is reassuring to hear, Yu Spirit."

Then, he hesitated briefly before asking, "What if he has many backers?"

The Yu Spirit chuckled and replied, "So what? The number of backers he has doesn't matter to me at all because I'm still going to kill all of them! Actually, if he dares to call for help, I'm going to annihilate his family."

Chapter 326: A Plain Skirt!

Gu Yunhai was immediately reassured when he heard what the Yu Spirit said. The Yu Spirit was much stronger than Great Sovereigns. He cupped his fist towards the Yu Spirit before leaving with Manager Qin.

When the two returned to where Ye Guan was conducting his massacre, Ye Guan had already killed about a hundred powerhouses of the Yunhai Merchant Guild.

Gu Yunhai's expression darkened. It seemed Manager Qin wasn't lying when she said that the young man was strong enough to mow Divine Sovereigns down in swathes.

Boom!

The spacetime in the distance exploded, and quite a few cultivators of the Yunhai Merchant Guild perished in the resulting explosion.

"How impudent!" Gu Yunhai roared, "Who are you? How dare you come to my Yunhai Merchant Guild and wreak havoc like this?!"

Ye Guan stopped what he was doing and turned to look at Gu Yunhai. His gaze was full of killing intent as he asked, "You're the Guild Master of the Yunhai Merchant Guild?"

Gu Yunhai's eyes flashed in both pride and ferocity at the same time. "Yes."

Expressionless, Ye Guan lifted his sword and pointed it at Manager Qin before saying, "She has cheated me of six hundred million spiritual cores. What do you think should be done about it?"

Six hundred million spiritual cores?! Gu Yunhai was shocked. He turned to look at Manager Qin, and the latter's expression immediately changed. she took out a storage ring and handed it over to Gu Yunhai before explaining in a serious tone of voice, "Guild Master, the fact that he can casually take out six hundred million spiritual cores means that he has more money on him."

Gu Yunhai's eyes narrowed as he looked at the storage ring in silence.

Well, it was true that the Yunhai Merchant Guild would sometimes swindle people out of their money, but he didn't expect that Manager Qin would be so greedy as to swindle someone out of six hundred million spiritual cores.

How could anyone capable of taking out six hundred million spiritual cores be an ordinary individual?

Just then, Manager Qin added, "Guild Master, there's already an irreconcilable enmity between him and us, so why don't we just go all the way and kill him? He definitely has more money—at least a few hundred million spiritual cores more!"

Gu Yunhai looked at Ye Guan, slightly hesitant.

Ye Guan's origins had to be extraordinary.

Manager Qin reminded, "The Yu Spirit is on our side."

The Yu Spirit! Upon recalling the Yu Spirit's terrifying prowess, Gu Yunhai threw all caution to the wind. He put the storage ring away and stared at Ye Guan with disdain before saying, "What are you talking about?"

"Our Yunhai Merchant Guild isn't so shameless as to swindle people out of their precious spiritual cores. I think you're just bored and have nothing better to do, so you've decided to extort us. Today, you're going to die of your impudence!"

Swoosh!

Quite a few powerhouses appeared behind Gu Yunhai, and one of them was a Great Sovereign.

Ye Guan vanished into thin air.

The Great Sovereign was enraged. “How dare you be so insolent before me?!”

The Great Sovereign was about to attack, but a shadow rushed over toward him.

It was Ye Guan’s Ancient Divine Puppet!

The Ancient Divine Puppet slashed down with its sword, and the Great Sovereign was blasted away. The Great Sovereign was shocked and enraged at the same time, but right then, the Ancient Divine Puppet charged toward him with its sword again.

The Great Sovereign no longer dared to overthink nor underestimate the Ancient Divine Puppet as he rushed toward it.

Meanwhile, Ye Guan charged at Gu Yunhai. Gu Yunhai's expression changed drastically. He lifted both of his arms, and a golden shield sprang up before him.

Clang!

A shrill noise echoed at the moment of impact. The golden shield shattered, and the impact caused Gu Yunhai to fly backward by at least a few kilometers away.

Gu Yunhai was horrified. The young swordsman's strength had surpassed his imagination. When he saw that Ye Guan was flying toward him again, he hurriedly shouted, “Quick, kill him! Kill him!”

The powerhouses of the Yunhai Merchant Guild gathered and charged at Ye Guan.

Ye Guan's eyes flashed in fierce light. He took a step forward and performed a downward slash with his sword.

A kaleidoscope of sword lights erupted as kilometers of spacetime were instantly obliterated. Ten powerhouses standing at the helm were instantly killed by the resulting explosion, astonishing everyone.

Gu Yunhai turned around and ran away.

The powerhouses of the Yunhai Merchant Guild saw that, and they decisively gave up the fight to turn around and flee. The young swordsman was killing Divine Sovereigns as if they were mere chickens. He was too terrifying for them to handle.

They were paltry salarymen, and they didn't think that their job was precious enough for them to put their lives on the line for it.

Ye Guan stared intently at Gu Yunhai and Manager Qin.

His figure flashed as he started chasing after them.

Gu Yunhai was flustered, and he shouted, "Yu Spirit, save me!"

The Yu Spirit?

The spacetime on the horizon trembled violently. Moments later, an inscrutable and powerful aura swept across the Yunhai World. The aura was so strong that it seemed capable of annihilating everything between heaven and earth.

Ye Guan stopped in his tracks and looked up at the sky. The Yunhai World had turned illusory; it seemed that the oncoming individual was so strong that the Yunhai World couldn't withstand even just their aura.

Ye Guan's eyes narrowed, and he gripped the sword in his hand. The sword made out of sword intent quivered violently as Ye Guan's expression turned somber. Still, he had no plans of retreating.

A green-robed man emerged from the spacetime rift. He took one step forward, and he arrived right next to Gu Yunhai in the blink of an eye.

The green-robed man was none other than the Yu Spirit!

Upon seeing Ye Guan, The Yu Spirit froze and cursed unconsciously, "The fuck?"

Ye Guan's brows furrowed. He didn't expect to meet the bastard here.

And to think that he was in cahoots with the Yunhai Merchant Guild...

Gu Yunhai hurriedly said, "Yu Spirit, kill... Kill him!"

The Yu Spirit looked at him with a frown. "Do I know you?"

Gu Yunhai's jaw fell to the ground as he stammered, "Y-Yu Spirit?"

The Yu Spirit's expression remained indifferent as he said, "I don't know you, so don't call me by my name."

"You..." Gu Yunhai was shocked. He was truly horrified now, and he staggered backward.

The Yu Spirit glanced at Ye Guan and asked, "You're actually robbing people in broad daylight now?"

He was convinced that Ye Guan was here to rob the Yunhai Merchant Guild.

“That woman swindled me out of six hundred million spiritual cores...” Ye Guan calmly explained everything.

The Yu Spirit turned to look at the pallid Manager Qin.

“You swindled him out of six hundred million spiritual cores? Are you crazy? Huh?!”

Manager Qin was beyond pallid upon getting berated.

The Yu Spirit shook his head. Swindling a member of the Yang Family out of their money? Who's even daring enough to do such a thing? Even I do not dare to do something as crazy as that, but she actually...

Just then, Gu Yunhai opened his hand, and a command token flew to the skies.

He had decided to call for reinforcements!

The Yu Spirit frowned.

Ye Guan looked at the Yu Spirit and asked, “Are you going to help them?”

"No, I don't know them at all." The Yu Spirit quickly shook his head and said, “Really, I really don't know them.”

Hearing that, Ye Guan charged toward Gu Yunhai with a dazzling sword light in hand. Gu Yunhai's expression changed, and he summoned a black shield in front of him.

Clang!

The shield shattered unable to withstand even just a single move, and the resulting impact knocked Gu Yunhai by at least a kilometer away. Shockingly, his fleshly body had been torn apart by the attack, and he was reduced to his soul form.

Shwik!

A sword pierced his forehead and pinned him to the ground.

"How bold!" Someone's furious roar echoed from above.

Ye Guan looked up and saw a colossal hand flying toward him in an attempt to grab him.

The powerful fluctuations that the colossal hand was emitting gave Ye Guan enough hint to deduce that the owner of the colossal hand was a Great Time Sovereign rather than an ordinary Great Sovereign!

However, Ye Guan wasn't afraid. He stomped with his foot and rushed toward the colossal hand before slashing out with his sword.

Boom!

An explosion of sword rays tore the colossal hand apart, but Ye Guan was also blasted away.

A man wearing a lavish robe appeared just as the colossal hand dissipated into nothingness. He glared at Ye Guan and asked, "Who are you? Why are you messing with the Holy Sect's business?"

It turned out that the true owner of the Yunhai Merchant Guild was the Holy Sect.

Ye Guan stared deeply at the man in a lavish robe.

The man was about to say something, but Ye Guan abruptly vanished.

Seeing that Ye Guan had totally disregarded the Holy Clan's reputation, the man in the lavish robe was enraged.

"What impudence!" he roared before taking one step forward and sending a punch covered in thousands of fine fist lights. The fist lights converged to form a sea of fist light that threatened to drown Ye Guan.

However, a dazzling ray of sword light tore the sea of fist light.

Boom!

Ye Guan and the man in a lavish robe were both blasted away. When the man in the lavish robe stopped, he looked at Ye Guan far in the distance in both horror and fury as he muttered, "You..."

How come a Heaven Immortal Realm young man was so terrifying? He couldn't quite believe it, even though the evidence was right before him.

Unfortunately, Ye Guan wasn't interested in mixing words with his enemies.

He turned into a ray of sword light and made a beeline for the man in a lavish robe.

The man in a lavish robe glared furiously at Ye Guan.

"Do you really think that you're invincible?!" he bellowed before sending another punch toward Ye Guan. However, the fist was emblazoned with the mysterious time energy, which created an attack so strong that the Yunhai World was starting to collapse before it.

A Great Time Sovereign was powerful, and a mere punch from them could destroy an entire world!

However, Ye Guan was unafraid. He disappeared and slashed out with his sword emblazoned with the combined power of forty-five Heavenrends.

The sword attack's manifestation destroyed a chunk of the Yunhai World.

Boom!

A brilliant burst of sword light erupted as both Ye Guan and the Great Time Sovereign were sent flying away.

Ye Guan flew for thousands of meters before he could stop. Fresh blood trickled down the corners of his lips, but he cackled and taunted the other party, "Are you sure you're a Great Time Sovereign? Why are you so weak? Come at me again!"

With that, he transformed into a ray of sword light and streaked across the air toward the Great Time Sovereign.

The Great Time Sovereign's expression turned fierce.

He took one step forward before unleashing a hundred punches at once.

Boom!

A myriad of sword lights and fist lights collided, and they all exploded into innumerable light crystals at the same time. In the blink of an eye, over a hundred blows were exchanged, but neither managed to gain an advantage over the other.

The Yu Spirit felt a bit scared. Ye Guan was so young, but he was already so powerful. It seemed that the Chosen One of this generation was a true heaven-defying talent.

Boom!

Ye Guan and the man in the lavish robe were blasted away at the same time.

They flew for dozens of kilometers away before they managed to stop. Blood flowed incessantly from Ye Guan's mouth, but he was all smiles.

Meanwhile, the Great Time Sovereign looked gloomy upon seeing that his fleshly body was riddled with slash wounds. He glared at Ye Guan and roared, "It seems that your origins are extraordinary, but it doesn't matter. My Holy Sect will kill you today no matter what!"

Rumble!

A rift in space manifested behind the man in a lavish robe. A red-robed man emerged from the spacetime rift and the fluctuations he was emitting told every onlooker that he was a Great Time Sovereign.

Ye Guan now had to fight two Great Time Sovereigns at the same time!

The red-robed Great Sovereign stared at Ye Guan and said, "His origins must be extraordinary."

"I know!" the man in a lavish robe revealed a look of dissatisfaction as he said, "I'm sure a Great Time Sovereign is backing him up. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been so daring as to kill the people of the Holy Sect. Regardless, he has to die today!"

With that, he made a beeline for Ye Guan.

The red-robed old man hesitated briefly before flying toward Ye Guan.

Two versus one!

Ye Guan's gaze turned cold. He didn't say anything as he turned into a beam of sword light that streaked across the skies. His destination? His enemies! So what if he had to fight two Great Time Sovereigns at the same time? He wasn't afraid at all!

The Yu Spirit frowned. Just then, he sensed something that prompted him to whip around to look at the distant horizon. A woman was standing in the clouds—a woman wearing a plain skirt!

The Yu Spirit's expression stiffened. He muttered a few swear words to himself before turning around and running away. He ran so fast that he was out of the Chaotic Star World in the proverbial blink of an eye.

Chapter 327: I Am His Aunt

The Yu Spirit was already outside the Chaotic Star World, but he was still scared. He couldn't quite calm down after realizing that she had actually appeared.

He had decided to run out of the Chaotic Star World because that woman was also known as the Map Terminator. Every time she made a move, a whole world would be wiped off of the map!

The Yu Spirit was afraid that he would get caught up and perish along with the Chaotic Star World.

After escaping, the Yu Spirit looked around in a daze. Soon, he felt bitter. He thought that he would become invincible after running away from the Guanyuan Universe and the True Universe. However, in addition to failing to become an invincible existence, that little bastard had even robbed him.

This world truly no longer made any sense. He sighed to himself and looked at his surroundings once more before he turned around to leave; his silhouette looked a little solitary as he disappeared.

It was time for him to find another lowly world to have fun in!

He really liked the feeling of being invincible.

Meanwhile, the battle between Ye Guan and the two Great Time Sovereigns was still ongoing. A deafening explosion echoed as Ye Guan was blasted at least a kilometer away after defending himself from an attack.

With his current strength, even fighting against one Great Time Sovereign was rather difficult, but he was going against two Great Time Sovereigns at the moment, so the fact that he was being suppressed didn't come as a surprise even to him.

When Ye Guan finally landed on the ground, blood dripped down his lips.

Just then, a fist imprint flew toward him.

Ye Guan rushed forward and slashed out with his sword.

Heavenrend!

Cracks formed on Ye Guan's severely injured fleshly body. Blood seeped out of the cracks, creating a terrifying scene.

Ping!

Ye Guan was blown backward by the impact of this sword attack, and the man in a lavish robe was also blasted away.

Moments later, the man in a lavish robe landed on the ground, and he looked down at his broken right arm in shock. The young swordsman was incredibly powerful, even though he was just a Heaven Immortal.

The red-robed Great Time Sovereign said in a low voice, "He has transcended ephemerality—he's a swordsman at the Ephemeral Transcendence Realm!"

The man in a lavish robe stared at the red-robed man in disbelief.

When did the Chaotic Star World produce such a monstrous talent?

The red-robed old man stared at Ye Guan with eyes full of killing intent. "He's too strong. There's already an irreconcilable enmity between us, so we have to kill him to prevent a huge disaster from happening to the Holy Sect in the future."

The man in a lavish robe nodded, and the two immediately rushed toward Ye Guan.

Meanwhile, Ye Guan had just popped a spiritual pill into his mouth. When he saw the two Great Sovereigns charging toward him, he transformed into a beam of sword light and charged toward them rather than retreating.

Time to finish this!

The beam of sword light tore through the air while a kaleidoscope of fist lights erupted from the Great Time Sovereigns' side. The combined power of the three tore apart the surrounding spacetime as though it was made of paper.

Ye Guan was at a disadvantage in this fight, but the two Great Time Sovereigns couldn't quite kill him. However, it was just a matter of time before Ye Guan died fighting against them.

Ye Guan had been holding back his anger. He had always been a reasonable person and was willing to use reason to resolve issues, but he had just realized upon his visit here that not everyone was as reasonable as him.

In addition, only those powerful were respected by everyone. If one were weak and reasonable, others would most likely trample on them using violence. In other words, power was the best language out there to use against unreasonable people.

Crackle!

Ye Guan's sword light shattered, and Ye Guan was sent flying at least a few kilometers away. Eventually, Ye Guan managed to regain his balance and land gracefully, but one of the two Great Time Sovereigns was already flying toward him.

Ye Guan slashed out fiercely with his sword.

Boom!

Ye Guan was blasted away as if he were a kite that had its strings cut. He cut a sorry figure in mid-air, and his fleshly body crumbled as he streaked across the air.

In spite of his injuries, Ye Guan remained unafraid. He gripped his sword tightly and expanded his domain. At the same time, he tapped on his soul to unleash a sword move emblazoned with the terrifying fist energy of Unbeatable.

Booom!

The red-robed Great Time Sovereign flew at least a kilometer away upon impact. When he finally landed on the ground, he was extremely shocked to discover that his fleshly body had been torn apart, leaving him in his soul form.

The red-robed Great Time Sovereign reckoned that once Ye Guan became a Great Sovereign, no Great Sovereign would be his match by then. Ye Guan's talent was just that terrifying.

The man in a lavish robe then rushed toward Ye Guan with a punch.

Boom!

Ye Guan barely managed to defend himself with his sword. The sword light he had painstakingly gathered was shattered into innumerable light fragments, and he was also blasted away.

He streaked across the air for quite a while before he finally recovered his balance and landed on the ground. Ye Guan looked down at his right hand and smiled wryly upon realizing that his fleshly body had perished, leaving him in his soul form.

Anyone else would have retreated from the battle at this point, but Ye Guan was different. He clenched his right hand into a fist, and a deafening boom echoed out of him; his aura also surged crazily.

He had decided to ignite his soul!

The man in a lavish robe roared, "Are you crazy?!"

Ye Guan's soul was severely injured, but rather than retreating to recover, he had even ignited his soul in exchange for power. In other words, Ye Guan had just signed his own death warrant, and his death was pretty much guaranteed.

The man in a lavish robe was taken aback. He didn't want to face Ye Guan's sword head-on, so he turned around to retreat. However, Ye Guan's sword was too fast, and it reached him in the blink of an eye.

Boom!

The man in a lavish robe was blasted away. His fleshly body disintegrated in mid-air, and he had become nothing but a soul the moment he landed.

The man in a lavish robe was stunned by the damage that he had taken, and he glared at Ye Guan in front of him, who had become a walking fireball. The flames around Ye Guan were so intense that the man in a lavish robe reckoned that Ye Guan's soul would disintegrate in just thirty seconds.

In other words, the man in a lavish robe just had to last thirty seconds.

With that in mind, the man in a lavish robe no longer attacked Ye Guan. Of course, there was another reason behind it. He was afraid that Ye Guan would kill him before Ye Guan ran out of soul power and died.

Ye Guan's sword attack just now was so terrifying that the man in a lavish robe didn't dare to face Ye Guan head-on.

Ye Guan swept his gaze across the two Great Time Sovereigns and muttered, "I'm still too weak."

"Fuck!" The man in a lavish robe roared when he heard what Ye Guan said. He felt like he had been slapped in the face. Ye Guan was just a paltry Heaven Immortal Realm cultivator, but he managed to severely injure two Great Time Sovereigns.

It was already an unbelievable achievement, but he wasn't satisfied with it?

What will it take you to become satisfied? Will you only become satisfied once you've reached divine transcendence?

The red-robed Great Time Sovereign's face had darkened as well.

Ye Guan's words were like a powerful slap to their faces.

Just then, Ye Guan's soul was starting to flame out. Ye Guan noticed that, and he decisively ran toward the two Great Time Sovereigns.

The two Great Time Sovereigns grew solemn, but they didn't retreat.

They took a step forward and attacked at the same time.

Boom!

Ye Guan turned into a streak of fireball as he flew backward upon impact. The two Great Time Sovereigns also suffered severe injuries from the collision. Their soul forms grew faint, and they looked like they would disappear at any second now.

Rumble!

All of a sudden, Ye Guan's aura inexplicably surged, and he made a breakthrough into the Peak Immortal Realm.

The two Great Time Sovereigns were reeling in shock at the unbelievable sight.

Did he just make a breakthrough even though he's about to die?

Indeed, Ye Guan was about to die. The two Great Time Sovereigns heaved sighs of relief. If Ye Guan weren't dying, he would have become much more terrifying after his breakthrough.

Thud!

A dull thud echoed as Ye Guan collapsed to the ground. He looked at the sky, and his vision became blurry. He had no regrets! Even in the afterlife, he would have zero regrets about the actions that he had taken today.

People had to fight for themselves, and he wasn't an exception. It was important to be rational, but it wasn't necessary to always be rational. Otherwise, what was the point of living if one's life were full of compromises?

Ye Guan's soul grew fainter and fainter as time went on. The two Great Time Sovereigns heaved another sigh of relief. This bastard is finally about to die.

It was a great thing that Ye Guan had overheated first. Otherwise, they would have also died if Ye Guan had overheated even just a minute later.

Ye Guan's soul was about to vanish into nothingness when a gentle force tugged at his soul. A lady wearing a plain skirt abruptly appeared next to him. However, Ye Guan wasn't happy to see her. In fact, he looked a bit upset.

The plain-skirt lady waved her sleeve, and the flames around Ye Guan vanished.

"What is it?" she asked after seeing Ye Guan's sour look.

Ye Guan lowered his head slightly and muttered, "You had to intervene to save me again. Since you had to intervene, it means that I'm just a mere ant in your eyes, right? I'm really pathetic, right?"

The plain-skirt lady stared quietly at Ye Guan.

Ye Guan looked up at the sky and clenched his fists.

“Aunt, can you remove your seal on me?”

The plain-skirt lady nodded and said, “Sure.”

She waved her sleeve, and the seal on Ye Guan vanished as if it had never existed.

Ye Guan stood up and walked up to her. Ye Guan opened his palm, and the Path Sword appeared in his hands. He stroked it gently with his right hand before saying, “Thank you for accompanying me on this journey, Little Path.”

He stroked the Path Sword for a while before handing it over to the plain-skirt lady.

“Aunt, I’m returning this sword to you,” he said.

The plain-skirt lady looked at him and asked, “Why?”

Ye Guan smiled wryly and said, “I don’t want to be looked down on by you guys anymore, and I do not want to rely on my relatives anymore. I want to just rely on myself. I will not call for help, even if I’m on the brink of death.”

His words had yet to finish echoing in the air, but he already felt as though a heavy weight had been lifted off of his shoulders.

Grandfather? Aunt? Father? Uncle?

Ye Guan decided that they would have nothing to do with him anymore from now on.

He had chosen to walk on his path by himself. He would go as far as he could, and if he died in the process, then so be it. From now on, he was going to just be Ye Guan rather than someone's grandson, someone's son, or someone's nephew.

The plain-skirt lady stared quietly at the Path Sword. She was about to say something, but the man in a lavish robe suddenly shouted, "So you're his backer!"

The plain-skirt lady turned to look at him and said, "I'm his aunt!"

Aunt?

The man in a lavish robe's eyes narrowed. "So your entire family dared to go against my Holy Sect, you—"

"How noisy!" the plain-skirt lady rebuked. She waved her sleeve, and a sword pierced the man's forehead, pinning him to the ground.

The man in a lavish robe's face changed drastically. He was scared out of his wits as he stared at the plain-skirt lady with wide eyes.

"You're stronger than a Great Time Sovereign! Y-y-you must be a Great Destiny Sovereign!" he stammered.

The red-robed Great Time Sovereign next to him was quite shocked as well, but he wasn't really scared of the plain-skirt lady. In fact, if it weren't for their injuries, he believed that the two of them would have been able to fight the plain-skirt lady.

Unfortunately, they had been reduced to nothing but their soul forms. In other words, they weren't her match. Having made up his mind, the red-robed Great Sovereign opened his palm, and a fiery red token shot into the depths of the starry skies.

He had decided to call for reinforcements!

Rumble!

A terrifying aura suddenly surged from the depths of the starry skies. It belonged to a supreme elite of the Holy Sect! Soon, the spacetime up above was torn open, and a middle-aged man walked out of the rift.

The middle-aged man was the Sect Master of the Holy Sect, Sheng[1] Qi. He was one of the five Great Destiny Sovereigns of the Chaotic Star World, and he was accompanied by four Great Time Sovereigns along with nine Ordinary Great Sovereigns.

The Holy Sect's true powerhouses were here, and they were here to fight a supposedly Great Destiny Sovereign.[2]

The Holy Sect didn't dare to underestimate a Great Destiny Sovereign, but they had decided not to summon every powerhouse of the Holy Sect. After all, there was only one Great Destiny Sovereign.

Sheng Qi glared at the plain-skirt lady and asked, "When did a Great Destiny Sovereign appear in the Chaotic Star World?"

The plain-skirt lady didn't even spare him a glance.

She stared at Ye Guan and said, "I've never looked down on you."

Ye Guan lowered his head, not saying a word.

The plain-skirt lady added, "However, I'll support your decision to go down your own path by yourself. Today, I'm still going to help you, but it's going to be the last time."

Ye Guan nodded. "Okay!"

The plain-skirt lady stared at Ye Guan and realized that even though Ye Guan had become strong enough to be considered a true powerhouse, he was still a child at heart. The plain-skirt lady's eyes flashed briefly in pity as she ruffled Ye Guan's hair.

"I'll bid this mortal world farewell after this."

Ye Guan didn't really understand that, and the plain-skirt lady didn't explain anything. She raised her head and stared somewhere. A smile crept up her lips as she muttered, "I'll be there soon, wait for me..."

She then looked at Ye Guan and asked, "How strong do you think I am?"

"You're strong enough to kill Great Sovereigns with just a few sword moves."

"That's a gross understatement," the plain-skirt lady said with a chuckle.

Ye Guan froze and went silent. He felt something amiss.

The plain-skirt lady ruffled his hair again before saying, "Even Great Destiny Sovereigns are mere ants before me, and there is no need for me to draw my sword toward them."

With that, she cast her gaze on Sheng Qi.

Boom!

Sheng Qi crumbled into dust.

The plain-skirt lady had just killed a Great Destiny Sovereign with a mere glance!

Everyone reeled in shock at the incredulous sight.

Chapter 328: Under My Protection, Who Will Dare to Harm You?

A deafening silence blanketed the world.

The cultivators of the Holy Sect had their mouths agape, and their eyes were wide open in disbelief. The plain-skirt lady had just instantly killed a Great Destiny Sovereign.

Yes, a Great Destiny Sovereign—a supreme elite of this world. The Holy Sect cultivators were as still as stone statues as they reeled in shock.

Even Ye Guan wasn't spared. Isn't she a bit too overpowered?

The plain-skirt lady chuckled upon seeing Ye Guan's expression.

"No one can kill me, while I can kill everyone," she said.

Those are my words! Ye Guan clenched his hands. His heart started to beat wildly against his chest. The plain-skirt lady smiled gently and said, "You have to defeat me if you want to become invincible in the truest sense of the word."

Ye Guan asked, "Can Father beat you, Aunt?"

The plain-skirt lady blinked and replied, "Yes."

Ye Guan was bewildered.

The plain-skirt lady added, "It's because I don't retaliate when he strikes."

Ye Guan smiled wryly and muttered, "I see..."

The plain-skirt lady laughed and said, "Your journey is still unfolding, but I believe you possess the determination to overcome any obstacles."

She then picked up the Path Sword and whispered, "You know, I've been waiting—I've been waiting for you to return this sword to me. I didn't expect it to happen so soon. This sword isn't just mine; it also represents my Dao—the Invincible Sword Dao.

"Unfortunately, this sword isn't your Dao. However, letting go of this sword signifies the start of your own Dao—your own path to invincibility."

I see... Ye Guan nodded with a grin.

The plain-skirt lady muttered, "I'm leaving."

A sudden reluctance washed over Ye Guan as he stared at the plain-skirt lady,

"Will we cross paths again, Aunt?"

The plain-skirt lady smiled, but she remained silent.

Ye Guan felt a twinge of nervousness.

the plain-skirt lady noticed that and chuckled. "If you move fast enough, you might cross paths with us."

"Us? Aunt, you..." Ye Guan trailed off in shock.

The plain-skirt lady grinned and asked, "Do you know why I'm so happy today?"

Ye Guan shook his head, but he had indeed noticed that there was something different with his aunt today. Usually, she was all indifferent, but today, she was all smiles.

The plain-skirt lady chuckled and explained, "Brother has agreed to let go of everything. He has agreed to no longer bother with worldly affairs and to accompany me on a journey wherever I please. Moreover, the decision lies to me!"

The plain-skirt lady broke out into a charming grin as she added, "And it's just going to be the two of us!"

Ye Guan reeled in astonishment.

The plain-skirt lady looked up at the starry sky, no longer wearing her mask of indifference. A gentle look suffused her face as she muttered, "The Milky Way is nice, so I will make it our first stop! Apparently, the melons there are delicious, and I think I'm going to give them a try."

After saying this, she turned to Ye Guan and said, "Young man, work hard, and don't stop working hard. I'm really looking forward to the day when you've become strong enough to defeat me.

"Let me tell you a secret: your aunt is really strong—stronger than you can imagine. Hahaha, If you're free, come to the Milky Way and call out to me. If you're tired and you no longer want to fight, you can call out for me as well.

"Under my protection, who will dare to harm you?"

The plain-skirt lady transformed into a streak of sword light and soared to the skies with the Path Sword in hand. She could no longer be seen, but her voice was still echoing from the depths of the starry skies.

"I will do you another favor. I've suppressed the Great Daoist Brush Master in the Milky Way. His destiny will not be able to affect you in any way so long as he's in the Milky Way."

Ye Guan stared at the starry skies in a daze before he broke out into a burst of uproarious laughter. He was truly happy for his aunt. The first time he met his aunt, she exuded a strong killing intent without a hint of mirth on her face.

His subsequent meetings with her were the same.

This time, however, he felt that his aunt was truly happy.

It turned out that her goal all this while was to make her brother accompany her everywhere she wished to go. After many years of waiting, the Sword Master was finally willing to let go of everything and accompany her.

However, he still owed her a great debt.

Ye Guan vowed to visit the Milky Way once he was strong enough. His decision was also influenced by the fact that his mother—Qin Guan, was also from Milky Way.

Just then, Ye Guan realized something. The departure of his aunt, his mother, and his father meant that he had become an orphan.

No, that's not right! Ye Guan quickly shook his head to vanquish those thoughts. His father was still alive, so how could he be considered an orphan? Still, the fact that the Sword Master had chosen to let go of everything to accompany Destiny meant that Ye Guan would now have to protect the Guanyuan Universe by himself.

As for what the plain-skirt lady said before leaving—about calling out for her if he no longer wanted to fight—Ye Guan shook his head and smiled. A man had to rely on himself and make a name for himself. He couldn't leech off of his aunt's power.

Little Pagoda suddenly said, "Are you going to rely on yourself from now on? Are you really not going to ask your aunt for help?"

Ye Guan nodded and said, "Yes."

Little Pagoda fell silent. There was once a man with similar ideas as Ye Guan.

Later on—No! Little Pagoda was curious about how long Ye Guan could hold out. Granted, he also knew that Ye Guan was incredibly prideful, which meant that if he were forced to ask for help, it would be during a time of deep despair.

Ye Guan cast his thoughts aside and looked into the distance. His relatives had left, which meant that the road ahead for him would undoubtedly become more challenging!

Just then, Ye Guan seemed to have recalled something. He turned to look at the group of cultivators from the Holy Sect. The faces of the Holy Sect cultivators turned pale, and they hurriedly turned around to escape.

None of them dared to make a move at Ye Guan.

Damn it! His aunt had just killed a Great Destiny Sovereign with a mere glance!

"Wait!" Ye Guan shouted.

The cultivators of the Holy Sect all came to a halt. Ye Guan stared at one of the Great Sovereigns and said, "The Yunhai Merchant Guild owes me sixty billion spiritual cores. Is this matter going to be overlooked?"

Sixty billion spiritual cores?!

The Great Sovereign at the helm was stunned. He turned to look at the trembling Manager Qin not too far away and asked, "Sixty billion?"

Manager Qin's expression changed drastically. She started trembling like an aspen tree as she stammered, "No, it's not—"

"What do you mean it's not?!" Ye Guan snapped, "You forgot to multiply it by then!"

"T-t-that doesn't make any sense!" Manager Qin stammered.

Ye Guan glared coldly at Manager Qin. Manager Qin trembled silently in the face of Ye Guan's fierce glare. Ye Guan was strong, so he could do whatever he wanted with them.

Ye Guan turned to the Great Sovereign at the helm and said, "Return my sixty billion spiritual cores, or the Holy Sect will cease to exist by tomorrow!"

The Great Sovereign's face turned ugly.

He glared at Manager Qin and demanded, "Hand it over!"

Manager Qin hastily pointed at Gu Yunhai's corpse. "It's there..."

The Great Sovereign cast a cold glance at Manager Qin. He opened his palm, and a storage ring flew toward him from Gu Yunhai's corpse. However, the storage ring only contained six billion spiritual cores.

The Great Sovereign frowned and asked, "Why are there only six billion spiritual cores here?"

Manager Qin glanced at Ye Guan, but she didn't dare to speak.

The Great Sovereign instantly understood what was going on.

The young swordsman was trying to extort them.

However, the Great Sovereign didn't dare to explode in fury. After all, his backer was a supreme elite capable of killing a Great Destiny Sovereign with a mere glance. In other words, he wasn't someone they could afford to offend.

Left with no choice, the Great Sovereign suppressed his anger and forced a smile. "Young Lord, you see..."

Ye Guan fixed his gaze on the Great Sovereign and repeated, "Sixty billion!"

The Great Sovereign sighed and said, "Young Lord, let's be reasonable here. There are only six billion spiritual cores in here. It's too—"

Ye Guan waved his hand dismissively. "I don't want any negotiations. Sixty billion spiritual cores. Speak of it again, and you will bear the consequences."

The Great Sovereign didn't dare to voice his anger.

"Young Lord, please wait! We'll go and gather it!" he said frantically. He turned to an old man next to him and roared, "What are you doing standing there? Move!"

The old man didn't dare to hesitate and vanished on the spot.

Ye Guan sat down cross-legged and began to reconstruct his fleshy body.

The Great Sovereign glanced at Ye Guan with fearful eyes, but he was confused at the same time. How come they had never heard of such a young swordsman, even though they knew the names of every heaven-defying talent in the Chaotic Star World?

He had also never heard of the plain-skirt lady. Could they be from the outside world? The Great Sovereign's face darkened when he thought of that. Indeed, there was a high chance that Ye Guan was from the outside world!

Just then, the Great Sovereign's cold gaze landed on Manager Qin. His eyes radiated thick, killing intent. He had heard about the shady dealings of the Yunhai Merchant Guild, but he didn't expect her to be so foolish as to extort a young man capable of producing six billion spiritual cores.

Six billion spiritual cores was such an astounding amount that anyone with that much money on their person had to be with extraordinary origins. The Yunhai Merchant Guild had made a foolish move by attempting to cheat such an individual out of their money without doing any investigations.

The Yunhai Merchant Guild was annihilated, and the Sect Master of the Holy Sect had perished. The Holy Sect's reign was over. Without a Great Destiny Sovereign to lead them, how could they compete with the Martial Sect?

The Great Sovereign sighed deeply.

Manager Qin went pallid upon seeing the cold gaze of the Great Sovereign. She slumped to the ground and started wallowing in her despair. However, she suddenly recalled something, and she cast a resentful gaze at Ye Guan.

"This is all your fault!" she roared, "You should have revealed your origins right off the bat!"

Knowing that her death was certain, she no longer feared anything.

Ye Guan's brows furrowed, and he asked, "Are you out of your mind?"

"This is all your fault! I wouldn't have been tempted by your paltry few billion spiritual cores if you had just revealed your identity right off the bat!" Manager Qin roared defiantly.

Ye Guan was stunned. Manager Qin's logic had caught him off guard.

Even the nearby Great Sovereigns were taken aback.

Manager Qin became more and more agitated as she shouted, "Yes, I was greedy, but you're not completely faultless, either!"

Ye Guan had no idea what to say.

"Shut up!" the Great Sovereign next to her shouted and waved his sleeve.

Boom!

Manager Qin exploded into a bloody mist.

The Great Sovereign who had just killed her cursed, "What the fuck was that?"

The Great Sovereign could no longer watch her tirade, so he decisively made a move.

Ye Guan was truly surprised. It seemed that there would always be people unwilling to admit that they had made a mistake and would rather put the blame onto others than accept their mistakes.

Ye Guan shook his head and closed his eyes to continue reconstructing his fleshly body. It didn't take him long to reconstruct his fleshly body.

Soon, the old man who had left to fetch the required spiritual cores finally returned and handed it over to the strongest Great Sovereign among their group.

The strongest Great Sovereign examined the storage ring, and his expression turned ugly. His heart was bleeding, but he didn't hesitate to extend it over to Ye Guan while saying, "Young Lord, this storage ring only contains fifty billion spiritual cores. It represents the entire treasury of the Holy Sect. We've truly exhausted all means to gather your spiritual cores, so we hope that you'll reconsider..."

Ye Guan accepted the storage ring and said, "Just pay me later."

"Yes, we will!" the strongest Great Sovereign replied almost immediately. With that, he led the others away. Once the cultivators of the Holy Sect were no longer in his view, Ye Guan stood up and turned around to leave as well.

However, a low rumbling suddenly shook the air, and a fist struck Ye Guan's stomach before he could even react. Ye Guan spat a mouthful of blood as he was blasted at least several kilometers away, and he spat a few more mouthfuls of blood in mid-air.

Chapter 329: You Dare Take Advantage Of Me?!

Ye Guan endured the searing pain as he stood up. He wiped the fresh blood from the corner of his mouth and then gazed toward a young woman standing not too far away from him.

The young woman possessed an elegant figure, her white dress trailing on the ground. Her face seemed covered in frost, utterly cold without a hint of emotion. She gave off the same air as a block of ice.

She was the Adjudication Sword Master!

Ye Guan was stunned. He never expected her to appear here.

Was she here to find him?

The Adjudication Sword Master locked eyes with Ye Guan.

She smiled coldly and said, "So we meet again, pathetic brat."

Ye Guan wiped the fresh blood oozing from the corner of his mouth and chuckled. "The esteemed Adjudication Sword Master of the True Universe has actually resorted to ambushes? How unexpected!"

The Adjudication Sword Master's face was full of disdain as she replied, "Ambush you? Do I need to resort to such a thing?"

Ye Guan locked eyes with the Adjudication Sword Master and said, "We have a scheduled grand battle, and it isn't time for our fight yet. Still, if you want to fight now, then why not? Come at me, then!"

Ye Guan opened his palm, creating a sword made out of his sword intent.

Despite being aware of how weak he was compared to the Adjudication Sword Master, Ye Guan had no choice but to face her. He had always preferred to stand his ground rather than back down in a situation like this.

"I'll suppress my cultivation base," the Adjudication Sword Master said, "You better not accuse me of bullying you, then."

She flipped her palm and suppressed her cultivation base to the Peak Immortal Realm. Despite the suppression, the powerful aura radiating from her remained significantly superior to that of Ye Guan.

It was great evidence of her superiority to Ye Guan

However, Ye Guan sighed in relief.

It was a good thing that the Adjudication Sword Master had integrity.

Unexpectedly, the Adjudication Sword Master waved her sleeve, and a pill landed in front of Ye Guan.

"In the spirit of fairness, heal your injuries first. We'll duel once you've recovered," she said.

Ye Guan didn't stand on ceremony. He accepted the pill and consumed it before sitting down cross-legged to focus on healing himself.

The Adjudication Sword Master's cold gaze remained on Ye Guan; she seemed to be contemplating tearing him apart on the spot.

Just then, dozens of powerful auras swept past the Adjudication Sword Master and Ye Guan. Moments later, a group of powerhouses appeared and rushed toward them.

Xue Feng was standing at the helm of the group.

Upon seeing Ye Guan, Xue Feng exclaimed, "So you were here all along!"

He was about to make a move when he sensed something and turned his attention toward the young woman not too far away from Ye Guan.

Xue Feng's brows furrowed, and he asked, "Who are you?"

The Adjudication Sword Master didn't even bother to reply to Xue Feng.

Xue Feng examined her before saying, "I suggest you leave if you don't want any trouble."

The young woman was a paltry Peak Immortal, and Xue Feng wasn't afraid of her at all. Strength reigned supreme in this world, and many cultivators had no qualms about killing those weaker than them.

"Leave!" the Adjudication Sword Master shouted as she glared coldly at Xue Feng. "This is your one and only warning!"

Xue Feng jeered, "What a presumptuous Peak Immortal."

Just then, an old man standing next to Xue Feng chuckled. His gaze toward the young woman was thick with lust as he turned to Xue Feng and said, "She must be his lover. Why don't we capture her and humiliate her in front of Ye Guan?"

"I think that'll be a great sight to behold."

The old man's suggestion elicited laughter from the surrounding Xue Clan members.

Swoosh!

The Adjudication Sword Master vanished. A dazzling sword light streaked across the air, and the old man's expression changed drastically. Unfortunately, the Adjudication Sword Master's sword was faster than him, and he died before he could retreat.

Shwing!

A sword pierced the old man's mouth, but the young woman didn't kill him.

However, the Adjudication Sword Master wasn't done just yet.

She turned around and transformed into a blurry figure that rushed toward each and every Xue Clan member in the vicinity. In the proverbial blink of an eye, dozens of heads pervaded the air as blood dyed the ground crimson.

Xue Feng's face changed dramatically. He stared in terror at the sword-wielding young woman before him, and he trembled incessantly as if he were a tree in the middle of tempestuous winds.

"Who... who are you?" he stammered.

The Adjudication Sword Master stared deeply at Xue Feng and said, "You're from the Xue Clan, right? Men!"

A figure clad in heavy armor suddenly appeared next to her.

The Adjudication Sword Master said, "Take these two back to the Xue Clan. Then, I want you to kill every single member of the Xue Clan right in front of them. Once you've annihilated their clan, I want you to send this man to the pigsty.

"Feed him nothing but ten kilograms of dirt every day, and make sure that he won't die. I want him to revel in ecstasy with the pigs for all eternity!"

The old man almost fainted upon hearing the young woman's command. Meanwhile, the figure clad in heavy armor promptly took him away, along with Xue Feng. Xue Feng was a powerful Great Sovereign, but he couldn't resist at all.

Once the issue was settled, the Adjudication Sword Master's gaze landed on Ye Guan once more. Her gaze was as cold as a thousand-year-old icy cavern, and the surrounding temperature seemed to drop as her eyes narrowed into slits.

Clearly, she was still annoyed by what Xue Feng and his group had done.

Finally, Ye Guan opened his eyes and stood up.

He looked at the Adjudication Sword Master in the distance and said, "Let's begin."

The Adjudication Sword Master replied, "You can use any divine items. I don't mind even if you use that divine sword."

Ye Guan smiled and said, "No, thank you."

The Adjudication Sword Master went silent. Moments later, however, her figure blurred as she turned into a streak of sword light that rushed toward Ye Guan.

The Adjudication Sword Master's sword arrived a few inches away from Ye Guan's glabella in the proverbial blink of an eye. Her sword was so fast that it left Ye Guan reeling from shock.

Ye Guan quickly composed himself and tilted his head, narrowly avoiding the fatal strike. However, the Adjudication Sword Master had seen through his move and changed her thrust into a sweep that struck Ye Guan's shoulder.

Boom!

Ye Guan flew dozens of meters away. Before he could come to a stop, the Adjudication Sword Master was already in front of him. She decisively thrust her sword toward Ye Guan's forehead.

However, Ye Guan was unafraid. He thrust his sword toward the Adjudication Sword Master's sword.

Crackle!

The sword lights shattered, and Ye Guan was blasted away. The Adjudication Sword Master didn't give him any time to breathe as she sent another sword attack.

Ye Guan's eyes narrowed. He raised his hand and thrust his sword, performing a sword thrust emblazoned with Unbeatable.

Boom!

A powerful explosion of sword light briefly blinded everyone. The Adjudication Sword Master retreated a few dozen meters away. She soon came to a halt and glared at Ye Guan.

"Unbeatable!" she growled.

Ye Guan wiped the blood from the corner of his lips and stared deeply at the Adjudication Sword Master. The latter was staring at him with a hint of astonishment in her eyes.

It wasn't strange that she was so shocked—Ye Guan's swordsmanship had already transcended ephemerality, and he had also comprehended the final move of the Unbeatable Fist Art that his older sister had left behind.

Swoosh!

Ye Guan suddenly vanished.

The Adjudication Sword Master also disappeared, albeit a beat later than Ye Guan.

Soon, a cacophony of shrill noises pervaded the air as sparks flew everywhere.

The two moved at incredible speeds, and every collision between their sword lights would generate a light so bright that it briefly blinded everyone, making it impossible to track their movements.

However, Ye Guan was clearly being suppressed. His fleshly body was already riddled with wounds, but he had yet to inflict even a single scratch on the Adjudication Sword Master.

She had perfectly blocked or dodged Ye Guan's attacks.

They were on the same cultivation base, but there was still a significant gap in their strength.

Clang!

Ye Guan staggered backward. Before he could find his balance, the Adjudication Sword Master appeared in front of him.

Ye Guan hurriedly raised his sword in front of him to block the oncoming downward slash.

Clang!

Ye Guan was blown away. As usual, the Adjudication Sword Master gave chase and slashed out with her sword once she got close enough to Ye Guan. The Adjudication Sword Master was completely dominating Ye Guan, forcing him to keep on defending himself against the former's lethal attacks

Clang!

The Adjudication Sword Master's sword struck Ye Guan's sword. Ye Guan managed to block the majority of the force behind the blow, but he was still blasted away by the impact.

While he was in mid-air, the mysterious lady said, "She's using Sword Steps against you. Sword Steps is a famous sword art that she had made by herself. The sword art contains twelve steps in total, and each step has a certain sword move.

"Every single sword move flows like water to the other, and it is an incessant stream of powerful sword moves. She just has to suppress her enemy on the first sword move, and her enemy will no longer be able to move nor retaliate until they die."

Just then, a sword flew toward Ye Guan. Ye Guan held up his sword diagonally to block the attack, and he shifted the trajectory of the latter's sword ever so slightly to the side when their swords made contact.

As a result, his neck was spared, but his left shoulder was pierced. Ye Guan decisively abandoned his sword. He endured the sharp pain that shot up to his brain from his left shoulder to unleash a powerful strike powered by the entirety of his cultivation base.

World Devastation Art!

The punch struck the Adjudication Sword Master's stomach.

Boom!

Both Ye Guan and the Adjudication Sword Master went flying.

It took the Adjudication Sword Master a hundred meters before she finally came to a halt. She looked up toward Ye Guan in the distance and saw that Ye Guan had unexpectedly taken a step forward toward her.

It was a step accompanied by a sword that slashed out toward the Adjudication Sword Master.

Each step was a sword!

The Adjudication Sword Master's eyes narrowed into slits. She thrust her sword forward to face Ye Guan's sword head-on. She had quickly arrived at a decision, knowing that her overall strength was far higher than Ye Guan's overall prowess.

All of a sudden, the sword in Ye Guan's hand vanished.

The Adjudication Sword Master's sword pierced his abdomen, but the gap had narrowed between them, allowing Ye Guan to grab the Adjudication Sword Master and slam her forcefully to the ground.

The Adjudication Sword Master was both surprised and furious the moment she found herself in Ye Guan's arms. Before she could react, however, she felt a sharp pain in her back.

Ye Guan then slammed his head into her face, leaving both of them in a daze. They were swordsmen rather than Physique Cultivators, so their stamina wasn't that high.

The Adjudication Sword Master attempted to break free, but Ye Guan had no plans of letting her escape. He knew that he would be at a disadvantage if he were to let go of the Adjudication Sword Master. Ye Guan clung to the Adjudication Sword Master as the two rolled like crazy on the ground.

Just then, Ye Guan bent down and bit the Adjudication Sword Master's neck, but the Adjudication Sword Master was faster than him. Having seen through his intentions, the Adjudication Sword Master beat him to the chase and bit Ye Guan's neck first.

The two froze and went silent as they stared at each other in disbelief.

Moments later, their killing intent surged crazily as they struggled fiercely for supremacy. This was a fight to the death, and one of them would die today!

Rumble!

A low rumbling suddenly echoed. A black vortex appeared not too far away from the two, and a terrifying suction force sent them tumbling into the black vortex. A few moments later, Ye Guan and the

Adjudication Sword Master landed harshly to the ground. However, neither of them paid any attention to the earlier disturbance as they glared fiercely at each other.

The Adjudication Sword Master stared at Ye Guan with eyes full of killing intent. Ye Guan's gaze was fierce as well; he had enough of the Adjudication Sword Master's bullying.

Their figures were intertwined, but there was no trace of intimacy.

There was only the mutual desire to kill each other.

The Adjudication Sword Master suddenly shouted, "Let go!"

Ye Guan retorted, "No!"

Ye Guan had received a stab wound in his abdomen, so letting her go meant that he would be putting himself at her mercy.

The Adjudication Sword Master roared, "Release me!"

Ye Guan snapped, "No way!"

The Adjudication Sword Master glared at Ye Guan.

"What are you going to do if I unseal my cultivation base?"

"I won't be able to do anything, but if you do that, it only means one thing—you're a sore loser who can't accept defeat, Ye Guan replied, "Kill me if you wish, but I'm still going to look down on you even in the afterlife!"

The Adjudication Sword Master went quiet at that, but her fierce glare remained on Ye Guan.

Ye Guan didn't avoid the Adjudication Sword Master's gaze, but he actually felt a bit uneasy inside. He was scared that she might unseal her cultivation base. However, he truly had no choice at the moment but to gamble on her pride.

He had to gamble that her pride wouldn't allow her to unseal her cultivation base. They were pressed against each other, and the air between them was so thick with tension that it was palpable.

Ye Guan didn't think too much about it. He knew that he would die if he were to let go of the Adjudication Sword Master, so he held her down with all his might because his life depended on it.

Meanwhile, the Adjudication Sword Master was horrified. She couldn't unseal her cultivation base—no, her cultivation base was sealed by something else!

How could this be? The Adjudication Sword Master looked around in shock, and she realized that she had no idea where they were at the moment. Just then, she felt something unusual down below, and her expression changed drastically.

"You dare take advantage of me?!"

Chapter 330: Omitted Scenes

Take advantage? Ye Guan frowned, seemingly puzzled. "What are you talking about?"

The Adjudication Sword Master glared fiercely at Ye Guan and roared, "I'm going to kill you! I'm going to kill you!"

"What nonsense are you saying?! Ye Guan angrily retorted, "When did I take advantage of you?"

The Adjudication Sword Master roared, "Look down!"

Ye Guan was taken aback, but he quickly understood what she meant.

"That's my blood!" he shouted.

Blood? The Adjudication Sword Master froze. She looked down and realized that Ye Guan's blood had indeed drenched her clothes. Her blood was so thick and sticky that she had mistaken it for something else.

However, it couldn't be helped as it radiated a heat similar to that thing his older sister had described in her books.

Ye Guan looked at the Adjudication Sword Master in disgust. What a pervert...

The Adjudication Sword Master noticed the peculiarity in Ye Guan's gaze and snapped, "Why are you looking at me like that?!"

Ye Guan ignored her as the cogs in her mind turned fiercely. He was in a dilemma; he had suffered injuries that were so severe that they required immediate treatment.

He had to receive treatment as soon as possible, but he couldn't let go of the Adjudication Sword Master.

The Adjudication Sword Master shouted, "Let go of me!"

Ye Guan shook his head decisively and refused. "No!"

"You idiot!" the Adjudication Sword Master scolded him and shouted, "Circulate your profound energy!"

Hearing that, Ye Guan attempted to circulate his profound energy, but he couldn't muster even the tiniest particle of profound energy. Startled, he turned to her and asked, "What's going on?"

He tried to contact Little Pagoda, but he couldn't reach him.

In other words, both Little Pagoda and the mysterious lady were unreachable!

Ye Guan was stunned. It was his first time being in such a peculiar situation.

The Adjudication Sword Master's tone of voice suddenly turned calm as she said, "Let go of me."

Ye Guan shook his head repeatedly and said, "No, you're going to beat me to death if I were to release you. If I can't think of a solution to this dilemma, I'm just going to bite you to death, and we'll die together here."

The Adjudication Sword Master stared at Ye Guan and snapped, "Let go of me! I won't attack you, really."

Ye Guan shook his head and said, "No."

The Adjudication Sword Master suppressed the anger in her heart and said, "I keep my word!"

Ye Guan fell into silence. His injuries were getting worse, and he would eventually bleed out to death if he didn't address his injuries.

The Adjudication Sword Master added, "I said that I won't attack you, so I won't."

After a long silence, Ye Guan spoke in a low voice, "I'll believe you, then."

With that, he slowly loosened his grip on the Adjudication Sword Master.

The moment he did that, however, the Adjudication Sword Master punched his face.

The Adjudication Sword Master was still a supreme elite, so even though her cultivation base was sealed, her ordinary punch still managed to send Ye Guan flying several meters away.

However, the Adjudication Sword Master still seemed dissatisfied. She got up and kicked Ye Guan in the abdomen.

"I'm going to beat you to death!" she roared and sent a flurry of kicks to his stomach.

The Adjudication Sword Master's kicks and punches sent Ye Guan rolling away. Ye Guan spat a mouthful of blood, but the Adjudication Sword Master didn't stop. She started cursing at him while shouting, "I'll kill you! I'm going to beat you to death, you despicable man!"

Fists and kicks rained down on the defenseless Ye Guan. After a while, Ye Guan's eyes turned blank. His consciousness grew fuzzy, and he felt numb. Is this how I'm going to die? It hurts. Is she not going to stop?

In the face of death, Ye Guan suddenly thought of the many people waiting for him: Little Jia, Qianqian, Ji Xuan, Nangong Xue, and his brothers. He wasn't afraid of death, but he was unwilling to die at the hands of this woman!

I can't accept this! Ye Guan's will to live surged. He clenched his fists and roared, "No!"

Boom!

A deafening noise echoed from within him as his blood started boiling. A powerful bloodline power sent the Adjudication Sword Master flying. The Adjudication Sword Master was stunned when she fell to the ground. Bloodline power?

Ye Guan gave chase and rushed toward the Adjudication Sword Master.

The Adjudication Sword Master's expression changed drastically, and she instinctively raised two fingers to unleash a sword move with her fingers as a sword, but she was horrified upon recalling that her cultivation base was sealed.

In other words, she couldn't perform any sword move with her fingers as a sword!

Before she could do anything else, Ye Guan tackled her to the ground.

His face was as red as blood, and the Adjudication Sword Master's heart jumped into her throat.

"What are you doing?!" she cried out.

Ye Guan roared and bit her neck.

The Adjudication Sword Master was horrified. She rolled away in an attempt to break free, but Ye Guan flipped her over and pressed her down. The struggle had inadvertently torn the Adjudication Sword Master's top, revealing two milky mounds.

They were snowy white with a tinge of red in the middle.

It was a breathtaking sight.

Ye Guan had already lost his mind, but the breathtaking scene still managed to stun him. Moments later, his breathing grew ragged, and the light in his eyes changed into something else.

Sensing Ye Guan's gaze, the Adjudication Sword Master was both embarrassed and furious. "Take advantage of me, and I will tear you to pieces—"

Ye Guan leaned closer to the Adjudication Sword Master upon being engulfed by his primal instincts.

The intimate details were omitted for brevity.

...

The intense battle raged for a long time, lasting over several hours. The raging Mad Demon Bloodline had mellowed out, and Ye Guan's sanity had returned.

I'm still alive? Ye Guan frowned as he propped himself up. He turned his head to look not too far away and found the Adjudication Sword Master standing quietly while staring at him.

Ye Guan discovered droplets of blood on her calf.

Ye Guan was surprised. How come she didn't kill him while he was unconscious?

In addition, the coldness in the Adjudication Sword Master's gaze had undergone a qualitative change. Its coldness had become bone-piercing, and it sent shivers down Ye Guan's spine.

Ye Guan instinctively took a step back with his guard raised high up.

The Adjudication Sword Master glared at him with undisguised killing intent, but she didn't make a move. She had discovered that once pushed to the brink of death, Ye Guan's Mad Demon Bloodline would stir into action, and she wouldn't be his match.

They were in a mysterious place where their cultivation bases were sealed, but Ye Guan's bloodline had somehow managed to remain unsealed. The Adjudication Sword Master found it baffling, and her confusion soon turned into fury.

In the end, she suppressed her fury and closed her eyes. She clenched her fists tightly, and her figure trembled incessantly. What had happened was a great humiliation to her; the only silver lining was that Ye Guan had no memories of it.

In the distance, Ye Guan paid no attention to the Adjudication Sword Master. He wrapped himself up with bandages and looked around. He felt a profound sense of unease. This place could even suppress the Adjudication Sword Master's cultivation base, so it had to be a terrifying place!

She was a supreme elite at the top of the entire universe, but this place had suppressed her as if she weren't a supreme elite.

Ye Guan was extremely wary as she looked around. He soon realized that he and the Adjudication Sword Master were in a small valley. An ancient, dilapidated temple was standing a kilometer away from the valley.

Ye Guan suddenly stood up, but his legs went weak, and he almost fell to the ground.

Ye Guan was alarmed. Why are my legs so weak?

He was a cultivator, so it was strange how his legs had gone weak for no reason.

Ye Guan didn't think much of it; he attributed the weakness to his injuries. He walked outside, but he suddenly recalled something. He glanced at the Adjudication Sword Master. He had decided to leave some distance between himself and that woman.

The Adjudication Sword Master suddenly asked, "Can you contact the lady in your pagoda?"

Ye Guan shook his head.

The Adjudication Sword Master frowned and went silent.

After a moment of hesitation, Ye Guan asked, "You don't know where we are?"

The Adjudication Sword Master snapped, "Idiot! Would I ask if I know?"

Ye Guan frowned and asked, "Why is your temper so bad?"

The Adjudication Sword Master glared at Ye Guan.

"I'm born this way; what is it to you?"

Ye Guan shook his head and remarked, "Ba Wan is better than you!"

"Yeah?" The Adjudication Sword Master sneered and said, "Then go find your Ba Wan, then!"

Ye Guan was puzzled by the Adjudication Sword Master's change in behavior.

He pondered briefly over something before saying, "We're archenemies, but we're trapped in this mysterious place with our cultivation bases sealed. At this rate, one of us would get trapped here for eternity if we were to continue fighting to the death.

"I honestly don't want to die here, and I believe you feel the same. Why don't we join forces while we're here? We can just settle our grievances once we're out. What do you think?"

The Adjudication Sword Master stared at Ye Guan without saying a word.

Ye Guan knew her temper, and her silence usually meant yes.

"All right, then. Let's go and check out that ancient temple."

With that, he turned around and started walking away.

The Adjudication Sword Master took a few steps as well, but she frowned upon being struck by a wave of intense pain in her abdomen. She glared at Ye Guan and cursed, "Bastard, bastard, you bastard!"

Is she mad? Why is she cursing me for no reason at all? Ye Guan was bewildered by the curses. Ye Guan turned and was stunned to see her limping. Did she injure her foot?

Seeing Ye Guan's gaze, the Adjudication Sword Master roared, "What are you looking at?! Huh?! What are you looking at?! Damn it, you bastard!"

Ye Guan was rendered speechless. He turned around to leave in silence upon concluding that it was impossible to deal with the Adjudication Sword Master!

The two walked for quite a while, and Ye Guan noticed that the Adjudication Sword Master's pace was very slow. Her delicate eyebrows were scrunched deeply, and she would sometimes wince in pain.

The ancient temple wasn't that far, but Ye Guan felt like night would fall first before they reached the ancient temple.

Ye Guan thought for a moment and then walked up to the Adjudication Sword Master.

The Adjudication Sword Master roared, "Why are you coming over here?! What are you going to do—Huh?"

Ye Guan said in a deep voice, "At this rate, it'll take us an eternity to reach that temple?"

With that, he ignored the Adjudication Sword Master's protest and carried her with one hand by her waist. He carried her as if she were a sack of potatoes using her left hand while his right hand was ready to defend himself if she were to ambush him.

Of course, the two of them would die together if that were to happen. Fortunately, it seemed that the Adjudication Sword Master was aware of that as well, as she eventually stopped resisting.

She also didn't want to die here. She was the Head Commander of the Jin Guards, so dying in this mysterious place rather than on a battlefield would turn her into everyone's laughingstock.

Ye Guan suddenly asked, "You've seen many sceneries and have gone through many things. What do you think this place is?"

The Adjudication Sword Master closed her eyes and didn't respond.

Ye Guan looked down at the Adjudication Sword Master.

He had to admit that she was stunning—an otherworldly beauty.

The Adjudication Sword Master suddenly opened her eyes and snapped, "What are you gawking at me for? Is the view that nice?"

Ye Guan shook his head and replied, "Nice? It's repulsive!"

The Adjudication Sword Master bit his chest.

"Damn it!" Ye Guan immediately exclaimed, "Are you crazy?!"

The Adjudication Sword Master went quiet as she glared coldly at Ye Guan.

After a moment of silence, Ye Guan whispered, "Lady Adjudication Sword Master, you're an incredibly strong supreme elite, yet this place still managed to seal your cultivation base. I'm sure the person behind this place is a terrifying existence.

"We have no idea about the reason this place was created, so can we stop fighting for now? I don't want to die here, and I'm sure you don't want to die here either, right?"

The Adjudication Sword Master remained expressionless; she trembled ever so slightly as she said coldly. "I'm going to kill you the moment we get out of this place."

Ye Guan nodded slightly, but he didn't say anything in response. He had to be meticulous when it came to handling her temper. Otherwise, she might just throw all caution to the wind and kill him right there and then.