

A Sword 351

Chapter 351: You're Homeless Now

Jingchen stood up upon Sovereign Mang's departure. His gaze was cold as he said, "Get ready. In three days, we'll attack the Guanxuan Universe."

Zhan Shi was confused, "In three days? Why?"

Jingchen smiled and explained, "It's a courtesy."

He then looked to a Great Destiny Sovereign beside him and said, "Sovereign Gu, go to the Guanxuan Academy and tell them that we're going to spare them if they surrender to us. Otherwise, we'll annihilate the Guanxuan Sovereign."

Sovereign Gu nodded slightly before turning around to leave.

Zhan Shi said solemnly, "I feel like they won't surrender to us."

Jingchen chuckled and said, "The Battle Sovereign will be ready to fight in three days."

Zhan Shi was shocked. "He... he has recovered?"

Jingchen nodded. "More or less."

"Victory is ours, then," Zhan Shi remarked.

...

Sect Master Wu Xuan of the Martial Sect was walking with a young man just outside the Martial Sect. The young man was none other than Tian He—the youngest and most talented swordsman of the Martial Sect.

Wu Xuan suddenly said, "Tian He, you are no longer our sect's disciple."

Tian He was shocked. "W-what do you mean by that... Sect Master?"

Wu Xuan muttered, "The Eternal Civilization's return was supposed to be a great thing, and we could certainly leave this place and explore the vast expanse outside so long as we follow him. It also means that we will be able to live in a world rich with resources and escape this barren world."

Wu Xuan shook his head slightly and said, "But I think that the Eternal Sovereign is too arrogant... He looks down on everyone aside from the Great Daoist Brush Master. He thinks everyone else is insignificant aside from him and the Great Daoist Brush Master."

"His attitude will soon bite him back, and everyone will suffer with him. I'm afraid that following him will do you more harm than good."

Tian He said in a deep voice, "Sect Master, I don't want to leave the Martial Sect."

Wu Xuan sounded solemn as he said, "We can't place all our chips on the Eternal Sovereign. If something happens to the Martial Sect in the future, our legacy will live on with you. That's why I want you to leave."

"I—" Tian He opened his mouth to speak.

However, Wu Xuan said fiercely, "Leave!"

Tian He clenched his fists.

Wu Xuan's expression became complicated as he sighed under his breath.

"You are our last ray of hope. Do you understand?"

With that, he turned around and left.

...

Ye Guan was still eating Erya's knuckle sandwiches as usual. He had gone all out a few times against Erya. He had even condensed the combined power of sixty Heavenrends in one sword move and emblazoned it with his Sword Dao, but he still failed to inflict even a scratch on Erya's fleshly body.

She stood unmoving, akin to a stone statue.

Ye Guan felt defeated and depressed. He felt like his efforts so far had been worthless. However, his attitude quickly changed upon realizing that he had been fighting Erya—someone who was a part of his grandfather's generation.

In comparison, he was just eighteen years old. In other words, it was perfectly normal that he had been eating her knuckle sandwiches rather than the other way around. Ye Guan felt speechless at the realization; it seemed that he had forgotten his place.

However, it wasn't like Ye Guan had gained absolutely nothing throughout his sparring with Erya. He had discovered that his endurance had improved massively, and he could now eat a few of her knuckle sandwiches without getting blasted away.

Of course, Erya wasn't using her full power against him.

It also had to be known that Ye Guan was now capable of executing multiple Heavenrends at once and emblazoning it with seventy layers of his Sword Dao at the same time.

It was an attack that Ordinary Great Sovereigns would not be able to withstand.

Swoosh!

Chief An You suddenly appeared next to Ye Guan.

He bowed respectfully and said, "Young Master, the Eternal World has sent a representative over to us."

Eternal World.

Ye Guan frowned. "For what?"

Chief An You responded, "They want us to surrender to them."

Ye Guan was momentarily stunned, but he soon smiled and said, "Let's go."

With that, he disappeared with Chief An You.

Erya saw that and said, "Little White, we should go there as well."

She then disappeared along with Little White.

Sovereign Gu's hands were behind his back as he looked down at the Xuzhen Holy Hall.

Ye Guan suddenly appeared in front of Sovereign Gu.

Sovereign Gu looked at Ye Guan and said, "Surrender or die. Choose!"

Ye Guan smiled and suggested, "Shall we exchange blows first?"

Sovereign Gu frowned slightly and was about to attack, but he seemed to have recalled something, so he shook his head and said, "Fighting you is meaningless."

He stood nothing to gain if he won, but if he lost, he would become a laughingstock.

Ye Guan was slightly disappointed that Sovereign Gu didn't fall for his provocation. He had grown a lot stronger and wanted to fight someone to measure his strength, but Sovereign Gu was unwilling to accept his challenge.

Ye Guan was about to say something, but Sovereign Gu spoke once again, "You have three days. If the Guanxuan Universe is unwilling to surrender, the Guanxuan Universe will vanish off the face of the vast expanse."

With that, he turned into a ray of white light that disappeared into the starry sky.

Three days? Ye Guan furrowed his brows, deeply puzzled. What's up with the delay?

Just then, Nalan Jia appeared next to Ye Guan.

She looked into the distance and asked, "What do you think?"

Ye Guan replied, "They're buying time for something."

Nalan Jia nodded and looked at Ye Guan. "Go to the Chaotic Star World!"

Ye Guan was surprised.

Nalan Jia explained, "The battlefield can't be the Xuzhen World!"

Ye Guan pondered for a moment, and then he looked up at the starry sky.

A woman was standing quietly in the stillness of the void.

She was none other than An Nanjing.

Ye Guan appeared beside An Nanjing and asked, "Senior, what do you think?"

"Let's go to the Chaotic Star World," she replied.

Ye Guan smiled. "All right!"

An Nanjing suddenly shouted, "Miss Niannian!"

Hum!

A resonant sword hum echoed from the depths of the starry sky.

Moments later, Mu Niannian appeared. She was dressed in a green robe and was holding a sword that exuded an ethereal aura.

Mu Niannian sized up Ye Guan and chuckled. "Little guy, your rate of improvement is astonishing."

Ye Guan smiled and said, "It's all thanks to Lady Erya."

"That's right!" Erya exclaimed. She walked over to Ye Guan with Little White on her shoulder. She licked her candied hawthorn and said, "Under my guidance, little grandson... Little Guan's strength improved dramatically.

"He has grown strong enough to eat three of my knuckle sandwiches!"

Ye Guan smiled wryly and shook his head.

Mu Niannian also smiled, "Lady Erya, we are going to fight. Want to join us?"

Erya was about to agree, but she seemed to have recalled something as she turned to An Nanjing.

It seemed that she needed An Nanjing's approval to fight.

An Nanjing nodded lightly and said, "Let's go together."

Erya grinned. "Great!"

Ye Guan looked at An Nanjing and asked, "Just us?"

An Nanjing nodded. "Just us!"

Ye Guan hesitated before saying, "Are we more than enough?"

"Indeed, we are quite few in numbers," An Nanjing admitted.

Ye Guan was confused.

He was about to speak when An Nanjing called out, "Lady Weiran!"

Boom!

A powerful aura burst out underneath them and rushed to the skies. Soon, a woman appeared in front of them, and she was none other than Zhuang Weiran.

Zhuang Weiran was wearing a long white dress, and she looked both tranquil and serene. A painted polearm was in her hand.

An Nanjing nodded at Zhuang Weiran before calling out once more, "Sky Maiden!"

Boom!

An oppressive aura descended upon them, and a woman walked out leisurely from the depths of the starry sky to appear in front of the group in the blink of an eye.

She was the Nether Palace's Sky Maiden.

An Nanjing looked at Ye Guan and said, "We should be enough!"

Ye Guan grinned and replied, "All right!"

"We have a teleportation array," Nalan Jia suddenly said. She turned to look at somewhere and called out, "Chief An You."

Chief An You appeared, and he opened his palm. A golden light flew out of his palm, and it soon transformed into a massive teleportation array that landed in front of everyone.

Nalan Jia said, "I've already ordered someone to connect the nodes nearest to the Chaotic Star World to the Guanxuan Universe. Our people can go to the Chaotic Star World at any time."

"Let's go, then," Ye Guan said. He started walking toward the teleportation array, but he came to a halt after just a few steps. Nalan Jia was walking next to him, and he stared wide-eyed at her.

"You..."

Nalan Jia blinked and said, "I'm going with you."

Ye Guan smiled wryly and said, "Little Jia, you need to protect the academy."

Nalan Jia said seriously, "I'll be helpful."

Ye Guan was about to say something when An Nanjing chimed in, "Let her go with us!"

Ye Guan was puzzled.

Nalan Jia had never really gotten the chance to cultivate, as she was too busy dealing with the administrative affairs of the Guanxuan Academy. In other words, she was too weak to fight against the supreme elites of the Eternal World.

Nalan Jia glared at Ye Guan and asked, "Are you underestimating me?"

Ye Guan had no idea what to say, but he suddenly recalled something and asked, "Wait, is it because you've learned how to use the items inside the cloth sachet?"

"Yep. I like how quick-witted you are," Nalan Jia said with a chuckle.

Ye Guan chuckled and pulled Nalan Jia into the teleportation array.

Soon, the teleportation array whisked them away to the Chaotic Star World.

Jingchen and the others were currently in the middle of planning their attack on the Guanxuan Universe inside the Martial Sect's great hall. All of a sudden, an old man appeared in the great hall and said in a deep voice, "The Guanxuan Universe is here!"

Jingchen frowned. "They're here?"

The old man nodded and said, "Yes, they're at the entrance of the Chaotic Star World."

Jingchen squinted his eyes, "How many are here?"

The elder spoke gravely, "There are just a handful of them."

"A handful?" Jingchen and the others frowned, looking doubtful.

Zhan Shi suddenly said, "Let's go and see!"

Jingchen nodded, and they disappeared from the great hall.

Jingchen soon appeared in front of Ye Guan with a group of Great Destiny Sovereigns.

He smiled at Ye Guan and said, "Young Master Ye, are you here to surrender?"

Ye Guan pondered for a moment before replying, "There is no enmity between the Eternal World and the Guanxuan Universe, so why have you decided to attack us?"

Jingchen stared in astonishment at Ye Guan. After a while, he chuckled and replied, "Young Master Ye, your naivety is amusing to me. We're living in a society where the strong are respected. The strong takes all, and the weak can only bow down to the strong.

"Can you not comprehend such a simple law?"

Ye Guan stared deeply at Jingchen, but he remained quiet.

Jingchen continued, "There is indeed no enmity between us, but does that matter? We want the Guanxuan Universe's territory and your divine items. You won't give them up willingly, so we're left with no choice."

Ye Guan remained quiet.

Jingchen was about to speak once again when Zhan Shi exclaimed, "Something's off!"

Jingchen frowned, and his mouth fluttered open to speak, but a terrifying aura blossomed to life behind him. He looked back and saw a mushroom cloud—an expansive mushroom cloud that covered the entire Chaotic Star World.

Jingchen and the others froze.

Ye Guan finally said, "You're homeless now."

Everyone had no idea what to say.

Somewhere above the Chaotic Star World, Nalan Jia smiled softly while staring at the mushroom cloud. She turned around and was about to leave when a young woman appeared in front of her.

The young woman was dressed in white with a head full of white hair.

Nalan Jia looked at her without saying anything, but she was familiar with her.

She was none other than Nangong Xue!

Chapter 352: Little White's Sword Light

Nalan Jia was somewhat surprised.

She didn't expect the Sovereign Xue to come looking for her.

The two beautiful women stared at each other without saying anything. After a while, Sovereign Xue lowered her head and muttered, "You're really beautiful. No wonder he likes you so much."

With that, she turned and walked away.

Nalan Jia cried out, "Lady Xue!"

Nangong Xue halted and turned to look at Nalan Jia. "You know me?"

Nalan Jia nodded. "Yes."

Nangong Xue gazed at Nalan Jia and calmly asked, "Do you have something to say?"

Nalan Jia wanted to say something, but she found that nothing she wanted to say seemed appropriate.

Nangong Xue turned away and muttered, "I came here to see his wife. Miss Nalan, you're really beautiful. I even find you beautiful, even though I'm a woman."

She then turned around and left.

Nalan Jia called out, "Lady Xue, please wait a moment."

Nangong Xue stopped and turned to look at her, waiting for her to continue speaking.

Nalan Jia walked toward Nangong Xue with a complicated expression and said, "Lady Xue, I know a bit about what happened between the two of you. How do you think he treated you?"

Nangong Xue looked at Nalan Jia, "Is that still important?"

Nalan Jia exclaimed, "He likes you!"

Nangong Xue clenched her hands, and her icy gaze trembled. However, the trembling quickly abated as she shook her head with a tinge of sorrow and said, "But he chose you..."

"Lady Xue, if you don't mind, can you tell me if you still have feelings for him?"

Nangong Xue fell into silence.

She couldn't answer the question.

However, one thing was for sure—she couldn't quite forget him no matter how hard she tried to focus on cultivation. She had even refused the Eternal Civilization's offer to join them upon learning that they were planning to attack the Guanxuan Universe.

She was angry at him, but she didn't hate him at all. He hadn't done anything wrong, after all.

Nalan Jia stared at Nangong Xue before asking, "He had someone notify you to leave the Chaotic Star World before we came here, right?"

Nangong Xue froze and asked, "How did you know?"

Indeed, the reason she knew that Nalan Jia was here was that Ye Guan had told her that they would bombard the Chaotic Star World.

Nalan Jia sighed softly, and her expression was complex as she said, "Lady Xue, to be honest, my feelings are incredibly complicated toward you. It would have been fine if he didn't like you, but he does like you..."

Nangong Xue lowered her head slightly and said, "Miss Nalan, I had no idea that he was already married. If I had known..."

Nalan Jia looked at Nangong Xue and said, "Lady Xue, Little Guan is great at everything aside from the fact that he's so indecisive when it comes to matters of the heart..."

Nalan Jia shook her head at that and corrected herself. "No, wait, that's wrong. How can such a smart person not see through a woman's feelings? If he really likes someone, how many can resist his charm? He probably pretended to be ignorant of your feelings because he loves me and is afraid of hurting my feelings."

Nangong Xue looked at Nalan Jia in astonishment and asked, "How many women does he like?"

Nalan Jia felt aggrieved as she exclaimed, "There are quite a few of them! Qianqian, Jix Xuan, Nanling Yiyi and that Bawan from the True Universe..."

"He has also gotten a bit too close to the Adjudication Sword Master. He thinks that I don't know, but I actually know everything!"

"Yes, I know everything!" Nalan Jia smiled and asked, "Are you shocked?"

Nangong Xue nodded hastily and stammered, "I-I... he..."

Nalan Jia stared deeply at Nangong Xue and asked, "Do you still like him?"

Nangong Xue looked down at the ground and said, "Miss Nalan, you're so beautiful that I feel inferior in front of you. Your husband must have accumulated a ton of good karma in his past life, and if I were him, I would devote myself to you without looking at any other women, so..."

"How come he likes so many women? He's changing preferences like changing clothes..."

Nalan Jia calmly replied, "He still likes you."

Nangong Xue blushed instantly and stammered, "That's—I-I..."

Nalan Jia sighed softly, "If it were possible, it would be great if he remained devoted to me. Isn't that every woman's wish? However, his heart is fickle, so what can I do? I thought about leaving him, but... I just can't do it."

Nangong Xue looked at Nalan Jia in front of her, a sense of sympathy welling up in her heart. The coldness she had felt earlier had long disappeared without a trace.

Nalan Jia suddenly asked, "Lady Xue, have you and him...?"

"No, no!"

Nangong Xue blushed like a piece of tomato, and she waved her hands frantically as she hurriedly explained, "I haven't done that with him. Really! I like him, but I wouldn't do that before marriage... Ah, speaking of that—wait, why am I saying these things?!"

Looking at the charming and lovely Nangong Xue, Nalan Jia shook her head and smiled. The bitterness in her heart was assuaged ever so slightly. "Lady Xue, I was just asking."

Nangong Xue lowered her head slightly, unable to look directly at Nalan Jia.

"Miss Nalan, your questions... are really scary," she remarked with a furious blush.

Nalan Jia sighed softly and said, "The Guanyuan Universe is about to face the Eternal Civilization, and the True Universe is lurking in the shadows. Who can say for sure if we'll live to see another day? Lady Xue, take care."

With that, Nalan Jia turned around to leave.

Nangong Xue suddenly said, "Miss Nalan! If you don't mind, I'm willing to help the Guanyuan Universe."

Nalan Jia was astonished. "Lady Xue, you..."

Nangong Xue smiled and said, "I'm a Great Destiny Sovereign, so I'm a bit strong."

Nalan Jia thought for a moment before saying, "The Chaotic Star World is no longer habitable, so how about you take your disciples to the Guanxuan Universe? What do you think, Lady Xue?"

Nangong Xue hesitated for a moment before nodding. "Okay."

Nalan Jia smiled and said, "Go ahead and lead your people to the Guanxuan Universe, then. Once you've settled down, you can join the Guanxuan Committee if you're willing. I'm in need of manpower, so I'd really appreciate your help."

Nangong Xue's hands clenched. She was moved by the offer, but she still had some concerns. She surreptitiously glanced at Nalan Jia's gaze, and she relaxed upon seeing Nalan Jia's sincere gaze.

"Okay!" she said with a nod.

"I'll see you in the Guanxuan Universe, then!" Nalan Jia replied.

Nangong Xue nodded and said, "Miss Nalan, take care."

With that, she turned into a beam of white light that disappeared into the starry sky.

Left all alone, Nalan Jia shook her head and sighed, feeling slightly sour.

Ye Guan was fickle, but he wasn't a true womanizer. In other words, he was making her worry about his women when he was supposed to deal with them himself.

Nalan Jia sighed once more before turning around to leave.

...

The remaining cultivators of the Eternal Civilization appeared next to Jingchen. Nalan Jia's attack just now was formidable, but cultivators above the Divine Sovereign Realm were akin to cockroaches—
incredibly difficult to kill.

Jingchen's face was extremely ugly.

He glared at Ye Guan and his group. He truly didn't expect that the Guanxuan Universe would attack their world rather than them. The battle had yet to begin, but they were already without a home.

Jingchen roared, "Your Guanxuan Universe will pay—"

"Shut up!"

Swoosh!

A beam of light flew toward Jingchen.

Jingchen smirked maliciously before stepping out with a punch.

He had decided to fight!

Boom!

Jingchen was blasted a few kilometers away. A powerful shockwave spread in all directions, blasting the surrounding cultivators away. The residual spear might of the spear that had struck Jingchen was extremely horrifying.

Jingchen looked down at his arm in disbelief. He looked up at An Nanjing and was about to speak when An Nanjing vanished.

Boom!

A towering spear might swept toward him. Jingchen felt suffocated. All traces of contempt toward the Guanxuan Universe vanished, and he rushed at An Nanjing with a black rod in hand.

He swung the black rod, creating a myriad of shadows that looked similar to the rod.

An Nanjing thrust her spear forward and—

Bang!

The shadows were vanquished, and the backlash sent Jingchen flying. Every inch of space that collided with his body disintegrated as he flew across the starry sky, creating a terrifying sight.

The Eternal Civilization cultivators wore solemn expressions at the sight.

Even Ye Guan himself was somewhat astonished. He thought that An Nanjing would have difficulties facing a Great Destiny Sovereign, but it turned out that An Nanjing was capable of suppressing Great Destiny Sovereigns and in a head-on fight at that!

Kingchen's right arm was torn open, and blood incessantly seeped out of the wound.

Jingchen cast an icy gaze upon An Nanjing and said, "So you're strong, huh? What's the use of your strength if we gang up on you? Everyone, let's attack her together!"

Upon realizing that he couldn't beat An Nanjing in a one-on-one fight, he decisively chose to gang up on her with the others. The eleven Great Destiny Sovereigns in Jingchen's group rushed toward An Nanjing and the others.

In terms of numbers, An Nanjing and the others were at a disadvantage.

The Eternal Civilization had thirteen Great Destiny Sovereigns, hundreds of Great Time Sovereigns, a few hundred Great Sovereigns, and thousands of Divine Sovereigns.

The Guanxuan Universe was indeed too weak to compare to such a terrifying lineup.

To make matters worse, Jingchen's command allowed every single one of them to let loose. Why fight one-on-one when they could gang up on their enemies and overwhelm them with their numbers?

An Nanjing didn't choose to face them head-on.

She retreated to Ye Guan's side and turned to look at Little White.

"Little White, go." she urged.

Little White is going? Ye Guan was momentarily stunned. This brat can take them on?

He was convinced that An Nanjing had something up her sleeve, which was the reason she dared to bring only a handful of people here. However, the fact that An Nanjing's trump card was Little White had truly caught Ye Guan off guard.

Is it a joke? he thought to himself. He wasn't looking down on Little White. In fact, he was scared of Little White. Little White had almost killed him twice. It wasn't on purpose, of course, but there were many times he thought that Little White was an enemy spy!

Little White grinned at An Nanjing's words. She took to the sky and put both of her claws parallel to each other. Soon, a strand of sword light manifested between her tiny claws.

Ye Guan relaxed upon seeing the strand of sword light. He was getting to run, afraid that Little White would pull out a bomb. He sighed in relief upon seeing the strand of sword light, but he was confused at the same time.

Was this little fellow trying to become a swordsman?

The Eternal Civilization cultivators didn't take her seriously at all.

Little White suddenly pointed with her left claw. "Boom!"

The strand of sword light flew toward the Eternal Civilization cultivators, but they didn't think too much of it. Little White was just too cute, so they were convinced that she was harmless.

The way she was holding the strand of sword light made her look very cute—no, she just had to exist, and she would be considered extremely cute.

However, Zhan Shi had a different idea. He noticed something amiss, and his expression changed drastically as he ran to the other side while shouting, "Retreat!"

Retreat?

The faces of the Great Destiny Sovereigns' changed dramatically. They felt something amiss, and their hearts were gripped by anxiety. They could finally feel it—they were in mortal danger.

The Great Destiny Sovereigns decisively ran to the other side, but some were less fortunate.

Swoosh!

The sword light swept past the Eternal Civilization cultivators, annihilating nearly a hundred Great Sovereigns and thousands of Divine Sovereigns. Despite that, the strand of sword light remained strong. It continued flying into the depths of the starry sky.

Thousands of corpses were strewn across the starry sky, and their blood poured down like rain. The remaining Eternal Civilization cultivators were stunned, and they were instantly filled with overwhelming fear and uncertainty.

Ye Guan was stupefied as well. He turned to Little White and became certain that the strand of sword light didn't belong to Little White. Little White only knew how to play with bombs. There was no way that strand of sword light belonged to her!

The cogs in Ye Guan's mind turned, and he quickly deduced that his grandfather had to have left it behind for Little White. Now, the issue was that Ye Guan had no idea if Little White still had a few more strands of that sword light.

An Nanjing looked at the terrified Jingchen in the distance and calmly said, "What's the use of having many people?"

Jingchen was extremely horrified.

A mere strand of sword light had annihilated half of their forces!

Who was the owner of that sword light?

Jingchen was flustered. The Guanxuan Universe still had hidden supreme elites? If all of them were on the same level as the owner of that strand of sword light. What were they supposed to do?

The Eternal Civilization cultivators looked at each other with uncertainty.

Evidently, the strand of sword light had left them in great shock.

Zhan Shi suddenly glared at Little White and asked, "Do you still have more?"

Little White blinked before taking out an egg-shaped object the size of a watermelon.

Ye Guan's face instantly changed. He hurriedly ran away, afraid that he would get hit.

Zhan Shi and the others sighed in relief upon seeing the egg-shaped object the size of a watermelon. They believed that they would be fine so long as she wouldn't take out another strand of that sword light.

Just then, a Great Destiny Sovereign suddenly said, "She's a Spirit Progenitor!"

A Spirit Progenitor!

All eyes fell on Little White. The strand of sword light had scared them witless, and they had inadvertently ignored Little White herself. Upon taking a closer look at Little White, they realized that the seemingly harmless creature in front of them was actually a Spirit Progenitor!

Spirit Progenitors were controllers of spiritual energy, and they were highly sought-after.

The Eternal Civilization cultivators stared at Little White with a greedy glint in their eyes.

Meanwhile, Sovereign Gu turned to Jingchen and muttered, "Jingchen, this matter isn't as simple as it seems."

Jingchen was silent. Sovereign Gu didn't have to tell him for him to know that the waters of the Guanxuan Universe were deeper than they initially thought.

A mere strand of sword light had annihilated half of their forces in the truest sense of the word. In other words, those people couldn't be revived.

Sovereign Gu continued. "We've greatly underestimated the strength of the Guanxuan Universe. I'm sure they have more supreme elites hiding in the shadows."

Jingchen looked at Sovereign Gu and asked, "In your opinion, what should we do?"

Sovereign Gu spoke with a heavy tone of voice, "We should retreat first."

Jingchen shook his head and said, "We'll become a laughingstock if we retreat."

Sovereign Gu frowned slightly and lampooned inwardly. Does reputation even matter at this point?

“We also have nowhere to go!” Jingchen pointed out. The Chaotic Star World was no longer habitable, so where were they supposed to retreat?

Sovereign Gu sighed under his breath. His instinct was screaming at him that if they didn't retreat, they would eventually find themselves in a world of hurt.

They were strong, but they were supposed to prioritize stability before expansion. After all, they had just been unsealed. To make matters worse, they underestimated the Guanxuan Universe and failed to make an accurate assessment of it. They were careless, and they had just paid the price for that grave mistake.

Jingchen made a sidelong glance at Little White and said, “I believe that she has run out of that sword light.”

Little White noticed Jingchen's gaze and blinked. She drew a circle with her tiny claw, and then she used her right claw to pat it before making a twisting gesture.

Everyone was confused.

Ye Guan walked up to Erya and asked curiously, “What did she say?”

Erya licked her candied hawthorn before replying, “Jump, sing, and play ball.”

Ye Guan froze and went silent.

Little White blinked and hopped onto Erya's shoulder. She rubbed her face on Erya's face while waving her claws, seemingly expressing herself.

Just then, Jingchen flinched and shouted, “Let's go to the Guanxuan Universe!”

The Eternal Civilization cultivators turned to look at Jingchen.

Jingchen stared at Ye Guan and said, "Let's move this battle to the Guanxuan Universe!"

The Eternal Civilization cultivators looked at each other and nodded.

Jingchen added, "Avoid that white beast at all costs. We can't say for sure whether she still has more of that sword light or not, so avoid her while making a beeline for the Guanxuan Universe. Let's go! Let's go to the Guanxuan Universe!"

Jingchen transformed into a multi-colored ray of light that vanished into the starry sky.

The Eternal Civilization cultivators followed closely behind him.

Chapter 353: Kill The Two Weakest Ones!

Head to the Guanxuan Universe!

Fight to the death!

The Eternal World was no more, so they had nowhere to go. In addition, the enmity between the two of them had already gone beyond the point of no return.

What if they beg for mercy?

The Eternal Sovereign would be the first to reject such a proposition. He had just been unsealed after nearly a hundred million years, so how come he would beg for mercy?

The Eternal Civilization would become a laughingstock if that were to happen.

Moreover, the current Eternal Civilization was in desperate need of resources, whether it be spiritual elements or spiritual veins. Jingchen had decided to go all-in rather than retreat and give the Guanxuan Universe enough time to consolidate their forces.

However, they couldn't fight here. The Guanxuan Universe cultivators would definitely be wary if they were to move the battlefield to the Guanxuan Universe. The white beast's sword light seemed capable of destroying universes, so she would definitely not use it lightly, even if she had more strands of that sword light.

Ye Guan's expression grew solemn upon seeing Jingchen's decision.

He immediately shouted, "Stop them!"

He transformed into a beam of sword light that chased after the Eternal Civilization cultivators.

Zhan Shi turned around and opened his palms. His flames created a wall of flames that loomed over Ye Guan. However, Ye Guan was undeterred by the wall of flames. He raised his sword and slashed out—Heavenrend Quickdraw emblazoned with seventy layers of his Sword Dao!

Boom!

The wall of flames was torn apart, but Zhan Shi and the others could no longer be seen.

Ye Guan's face turned ugly.

An Nanjing walked up to him and calmly said, "Don't rush."

Ye Guan looked at An Nanjing and asked, "Do you have a plan, Senior?"

An Nanjing nodded.

Ye Guan was about to ask when two spacetime rifts manifested up above. Two powerful sword energies rushed out of the spacetime rifts, and Ye Guan was delighted at the sight.

"Aunt!" he shouted. Those two sword energies belonged to his white-robed aunt and his white skirt aunt. Those two aunts of his had saved him when he was being chased by Zhan Shi and his group.

An Nanjing said, "Go!"

Swoosh!

Everyone vanished and rushed toward the enemies from behind, while Ye Guan's aunts stood in front of Zhan Shi and his group. Their terrifying aura was reminiscent of war gods, instilling fear in those staring at them.

Jingchen's gaze turned heavy as he swept his gaze across the two women.

Zhan Shi's face turned ugly as well. Seeing these two women again brought back memories of that battle. The two women had suppressed several Great Destiny Sovereigns at the same time, and it was a sight Zhan Shi would never forget!

Zhan Shi couldn't deduce their cultivation realms, but one thing was certain: their strength far exceeded that of Great Destiny Sovereigns!

Jingchen looked at Zhan Shi and asked, "Can you stop them?"

Zhan Shi's eyelids twitched, and he said, "Jingchen, I'm a sorcerer. Are you seriously asking me to single-handedly confront two extremely powerful swordsmen? What are you trying to do here?"

Jingchen's face fell, and he replied, "What if a Great Destiny Sovereign were to stay here and help you?"

"How about you?" Zhan Shi asked, "Would you do it with two Great Destiny Sovereigns?"

Jingchen stared deeply at Zhan Shi.

However, Zhan Shi wasn't afraid at all. He was convinced that even Jingchen knew the absurdity of his proposal. It would be impossible to stop those two women even if he had five Great Destiny Sovereigns with him!

Zhan Shi was willing to fight hard, but he wasn't willing to die a vain death.

Jingchen's face darkened at Zhan Shi's question. He swept his gaze across the two women and realized that he had grossly underestimated their strength.

The woman in the white skirt laughed and said, "Why hesitate? If you're not going to make a move, then don't mind if we do."

Swoosh!

The woman in the white skirt and the white-robed woman turned into dazzling beams of sword light that rushed toward Jingchen and his group. They were about to face dozens of Great Destiny Sovereigns and hundreds of Great Time Sovereigns, but they remained unafraid.

Jingchen's gaze turned icy as he roared, "Attack!"

Left with no other choice, Jingchen decided to confront the two women with his group.

A battle to the death!

Meanwhile, An Nanjing turned to look at Ye Guan and said, "Take care of yourself."

Her words had yet to finish echoing when she and Mu Niannian disappeared.

Erya swallowed the candied hawthorn that she was chewing before thrusting Little White in Ye Guan's face.

“Both of you take care of each other!” she exclaimed before turning around and dashing toward the nearby group of Great Time Sovereigns.

Ye Guan stared at Little White in his hand, and Little White looked back at him with wide eyes.

Swoosh!

Nalan Jia suddenly appeared next to the two of them.

Upon seeing Nalan Jia, Ye Guan held her hand and asked, “What took you so long?”

Nalan Jia pinched Ye Guan's palm, and a hint of anger clouded her brows.

"It's your fault!" she exclaimed.

My fault? Ye Guan was puzzled. He opened his mouth to speak, but Nalan Jia looked away from him and said, "I got lost."

Ye Guan was a bit confused. There was something wrong with Nalan Jia. He wanted to ask questions, but the awful din nearby brought him back to reality. They were still in the middle of a fight, so they couldn't afford to focus on anything else.

Ye Guan thrust Little White in Nalan Jia's face and said, "Little White, protect my wife!"

Swoosh!

He vanished and became a ray of sword light in the distance.

Little White waved her tiny paw at Nalan Jia.

Nalan Jia blinked and admitted, "I don't understand..."

Little White pointed at Nalan Jia's cloth sachet and reached for it with her paw.

Clearly, she had recognized the cloth sachet.

Nalan Jia hurriedly grabbed Little White's paw.

Little White showed a fawning expression while waving her little paws.

Nalan Jia shook her head with a smile.

"The things in there are dangerous!" she warned.

However, Little White seemed thrilled upon hearing that. She waved her tiny paws excitedly, seemingly trying to say something.

Nalan Jia pondered before taking out something—an egg-shaped object as big as a fist.

She handed it to Little White, and her eyes lit up with delight.

She quickly found the button on the egg-shaped object, and then she unceremoniously hurled it at the group of enemies to their right.

BOOM!

An incredible explosion rocked the starry skies, and a mushroom cloud bloomed. The shockwaves of the explosion alone blasted quite a few Divine Sovereigns away, while the Great Sovereigns staggered backward upon getting hit by the shockwaves.

The mushroom cloud lasted for only a brief moment before it was replaced by a black hole. The explosion had created a black hole that annihilated everything within a kilometer of it.

Qin Guan's cloth sachet contained spiritual artifacts of the latest version. Their earlier versions had been improved upon by Qin Guan for the last millions of years, and their power had grown exponentially after every version.

In other words, Qin Guan's cloth sachet could be considered the Guanxuan Universe's strongest trump card.

The Eternal Civilization cultivators were completely bewildered when their fleshly bodies melted right before their eyes. They were at least a kilometer away from the explosion, but the explosion's shockwave somehow struck them, obliterating their fleshly bodies.

"What?"

Quite a few Divine Sovereigns felt as if they had been struck by a hammer as they cast stunned gazes at Little White and Nalan Jia.

Just then, a powerful aura swept toward Little White and Nalan Jia.

A Great Sovereign! Nalan Jia's eyes narrowed upon seeing the oncoming Great Sovereign. She opened her palm, and the symbol of Yin and Yang manifested beneath her feet. She then took out two egg-shaped objects the size of watermelons and hurled them at the oncoming Great Sovereign.

Boom!

Two enormous mushroom clouds, tens of thousands of meters in width and length, blossomed on the battlefield.

Little White and Nalan Jia were blasted away, and the approaching Divine Sovereigns were not spared. A chunk of spacetime had also been annihilated, becoming a black hole that greedily sucked everything into nothingness.

The Eternal Civilization cultivators were aghast at the sight, and they were forced to retreat in the distance.

The explosion swept across the battlefield.

Nalan Jia and Little White had been blasted away, but the Yin Yang symbol beneath their feet ensured that they would remain unscathed. However, the symbol had become translucent, and Nalan Jia looked as pale as a sheet of paper.

It seemed that she was still too weak to use the items in the cloth sachet like how Qin Guan would use it.

Meanwhile, Little White was thrilled beyond belief at the powerful explosion that rocketed across the battlefield. She noticed Nalan Jia's exhaustion and waved her tiny paw, sending myriad strands of spiritual energy toward Nalan Jia.

The Yin Yang symbol brightened in an instant, and Nalan Jia recovered on the spot.

Nalan Jia cast an astonished gaze at Little White.

Little White grinned at her, showing her teeth.

The Great Sovereign, who had just been blasted away, was in a daze. What just happened? He couldn't quite grasp what had just transpired, and he suddenly felt like he was out of touch with society.

It made sense, as it had really been a long time since they were unsealed; technological changes were bound to happen. The Great Sovereign reckoned that the explosion just now was caused by a weapon born from the technological advances of the current era.

The Great Sovereign trembled as he turned to look at Nalan Jia. Despite that, he decisively rushed out and made a beeline for her once again.

Nalan Jia took out an egg-shaped object the size of a watermelon. She was about to throw it out when she suddenly recalled that Little White was next to her. She handed over the egg-shaped object to Little White, and Little White was delighted to accept it.

She pressed the button on the egg-shaped object and hurled it away before looking away and covering her ears.

Boom!

A mushroom cloud blossomed just ahead of the two, and the oncoming Great Sovereign was blasted at least a few kilometers away. The Yin Yang symbol grew faint, but Little White restored it in the proverbial blink of an eye with just a wave of her tiny paws.

Nalan Jia was thrilled. Her biggest flaw was that she didn't have enough profound energy to maintain the Yin Yang symbol for an extended period of time. The Yin Yang symbol was essential, as it would keep her safe from the shockwaves of the explosions.

Without it, she would most likely die upon getting hit by the shockwaves, as the spiritual artifacts inside the cloth sachet were simply too powerful for her paltry cultivation base and fleshly body to withstand.

Fortunately, Little White was here. Little White was a Spirit Progenitor, which meant Nalan Jia could practically unleash as many bombs as she could from the cloth sachet.

They were perfect for each other!

The Great Sovereign looked down at his right hand and saw cracks. His eyes narrowed, and he reached out to grasp the remnant energies of the explosion. They converged on his palm, and he looked down at it with furrowed brows.

The energy was special, and he had never seen it before.

Just then, Jingchen's voice echoed throughout the battlefield.

"Kill the two weakest ones!"

He was referring to Little White and Nalan Jia!

The two did seem to be the weakest on the surface, but they were the most well-equipped throughout the vast expanse at the moment.

The Great Sovereign turned to look at Nalan Jia and Little White in the distance. His eyes flashed sinisterly as he muttered, "I don't believe that you have an infinite number of those spiritual artifacts."

He turned into a beam of light that shot toward Nalan Jia and Little White.

Little White turned to look at Nalan Jia.

Nalan Jia took out a bomb and hurled it at the oncoming Great Sovereign. Afterward, she took out another one and threw it again. At first, Nalan Jia was afraid of using multiple bombs at once, as she wasn't sure if the Yin Yang symbol could withstand it.

However, Little White was here, and she was capable of restoring her Yin Yang symbol in an instant, so Nalan Jia was no longer worried. She was at ease as she hurled two powerful bombs one after another.

BOOM!

Two mushroom clouds blossomed in the blink of an eye, and the combined power of their shockwaves alone blasted the Great Sovereign a few kilometers away. The other cultivators on the battlefield weren't spared, and they were forced to retreat from ground zero.

The two explosions had annihilated everything within reach, aside from Little White and Nalan Jia.

The Eternal Civilization cultivators stared in disbelief at the pair.

What was going on?

The Great Sovereign in the distance finally came to a halt. His fleshly body was riddled with cracks, and he looked like he had taken a shower in his own blood. He broke out into a sinister grin as he stared fiercely at the pair.

"You've run out of those things, right?" he asked. However, his words had yet to finish echoing throughout the battlefield, but he had already disappeared into thin air, becoming a ray of light that made a beeline for the distant pair.

Nalan Jia spread her arms, and three egg-shaped objects the size of watermelons appeared in front of her.

The oncoming Great Sovereign froze. There are more?!

BOOM!

The Great Sovereign retreated, but he was still hit by the shockwave of the explosion.

He soon came to a halt, but every nook and corner of his fleshly body was now riddled with cracks. The Great Sovereign glared at Nalan Jia and saw that she was trembling ever so slightly while holding Little White in her arms.

"We've run out of bombs! What should we do?" Nalan Jia whispered.

However, Nalan Jia's words didn't escape the Great Sovereign's ears, and he cackled maniacally before charging toward Nalan Jia.

Little White cast a confused gaze at Qin Guan's cloth sachet. She poked it with her tiny claw and then opened it before sticking her head inside. She took just one glance before looking up at Nalan Jia and blinked in confusion with an expression that seemed to say, what are you talking about? There are still a few million bombs here!

Chapter 354: Pretend

An inexplicable emotion filled Nalan Jia's heart when she saw Little White's innocent gaze. She embraced her gently before jumping away.

The Great Sovereign rushed toward the pair.

Nalan Jia let go of Little White before throwing three egg-shaped objects the size of a melon.

The Great Sovereign's pupils constricted as a horrifying aura burst out of the three egg-shaped objects flying toward him. Horrified, he attempted to retreat, but alas, it was already too late for him to retreat.

Boom!

Three mushroom clouds shot up into the sky, and a terrifying shockwave swept across the battlefield. The Great Sovereign was obliterated by the combined power of the three explosions; he failed to even shriek as he was reduced to ashes.

The mushroom clouds emitted pulsing waves of scorching heat that battered the Yin Yang symbol beneath Nalan Jia and Little White's feet. The symbol soon became translucent once more. Clearly, the Yin Yang symbol was about to get snuffed out.

Fortunately, Little White restored it instantly with a wave of her tiny claw.

The vortex of profound energy that Little White had summoned with a wave of her tiny claw restored Nalan Jia's energy. Nalan Jia felt immensely grateful to Little White. She would have been a liability on this battlefield if it weren't for her.

It was no wonder Qin Guan had described Little White as a mobile healing spring.

Meanwhile, the Eternal Civilization cultivators were beyond stupefied.

A powerful Great Sovereign had just been obliterated right in front of their eyes.

The Divine Sovereigns of the Eternal Civilization felt like they were dreaming. At the same time, they cast perplexed gazes at the Nalan Jia and Little White pair in the distance. Just what were they throwing, and why were they so terrifying?

The Eternal Civilization cultivators faltered and became hesitant in their approach, which brought the battle to a lull.

Ye Guan and his group were at a huge disadvantage in numbers, but Slaughter[1] and White Skirt Destiny were extremely powerful. They were capable of mowing down Great Destiny Sovereigns in swathes.

The Great Destiny Sovereigns of the Eternal Civilization were fearful of them, so they didn't dare to fight the two in a head-on confrontation. They maintained a safe distance from them while attacking them with long-range attacks.

Regardless, they were still under a lot of pressure. They didn't dare to be negligent for even a brief moment, as the two women were capable of exploiting that fleeting gap to reap their lives.

Unfortunately, Ye Guan and his group were still struggling, as there were too many enemies for them to handle.

Just then, Jingchen turned to Ye Guan and grinned.

"Every supreme elite of the Guanxuan Universe is here, no?" he asked.

Ye Guan's eyes narrowed, and he pointed out. "So you sent men to attack the Guanxuan Universe while we're fighting here?"

Jingchen was briefly surprised by Ye Guan's astuteness, but he quickly recovered and said, "A thousand sorcerers should already be there."

Ye Guan turned to look at An Nanjing.

An Nanjing calmly said, "Don't worry."

Ye Guan heaved a sigh of relief. Fortunately, Senior An seemed to have a contingency plan for everything. However, Ye Guan was a bit confused as well. How come he had never noticed her contingency plan?

Meanwhile, Jingchen felt a sense of unease upon seeing An Nanjing's reaction.

The Guanxuan Universe had seemed weak at first impression, but they actually had so many supreme elites behind the scenes. To make matters worse, each of them seemed more powerful than the last. Jingchen couldn't help but get worried that perhaps the Guanxuan Universe had more supreme elites lurking in the shadows.

Zhan Shi walked up to Jingchen and whispered, "We have more people, so there's no need for us to drag this out. If we all attack together, we can surely overpower them."

Jingchen nodded. The Guanxuan Universe's supreme elites were extremely formidable, but there were only a handful of them. Jingchen turned to Nalan Jia and Little White before pointing at them and shouting, "Take them down first!"

Ten Great Sovereigns rushed toward Nalan Jia and Little White.

Ten Great Sovereigns!

Ye Guan's expression turned solemn. He was just about to rush over when he saw An Nanjing standing next to him. An Nanjing's expression was as calm as a placid lake with nary a hint of panic.

Erya was completely unfazed as well. Ye Guan instantly calmed down upon seeing their composure.

An Nanjing suddenly said, "Take care."

She then transformed into a streak of light that rushed toward the distant Great Time Sovereigns. There were dozens of them, but she was not afraid! A Martial Goddess would grow stronger in the face of adversity, and she was a Martial Goddess.

The Great Time Sovereigns didn't dare to underestimate her, and they quickly dispersed to fight her strategically.

Mu Niannian cast her gaze on Ye Guan and smiled.

"You better be careful," she said before turning into a streak of sword light that fled across the battlefield. The cultivators of the Eternal Civilization in the distance turned solemn upon seeing Mu Niannian making a beeline for them.

They didn't dare underestimate the Guanyuan Universe's supreme elites.

For some reason, the overwhelming odds against the Guanyuan Universe's supreme elites seemed unable to discourage them. Instead, they were growing stronger in the face of the overwhelming odds rather than the other way around.

Zhuang Weiran made a sidelong glance at Ye Guan. She remained quiet as she turned around and joined the fray.

Sky Maiden walked up to Ye Guan. She examined him from top to bottom before saying, "You're really more handsome than your grandfather."

With that, she turned around and charged at the Eternal Civilization's supreme elites.

Erya calmly licked her candied hawthorn while staring at Ye Guan.

Ye Guan hesitated for a moment before asking, "Can you merge with me?"

Erya shook her head decisively and said, "Merging with you will weaken me."

Ye Guan's expression stiffened. Erya was really ruthless with her words.

Erya was still licking her candied hawthorn as she mumbled, "If you find yourself in trouble later, just call out for your Granny Erya here. I'll immediately come over and help you."

With that, she turned around and gave the nearby opposing Great Sovereign an awesome knuckle sandwich.

Left all alone, Ye Guan started trembling with a pale expression.

Granny Erya?

Considering the age gap between them, there wasn't anything wrong with it.

Ye Guan suddenly recalled something, prompting him to turn around and look at Nalan Jia and Little White. Ten Great Sovereigns were flying toward them, and Nalan Jia responded by hurling five bombs at the same time.

Boom!

Five mushroom clouds took to the starry skies before converging into one supermassive mushroom cloud. The explosion created a terrifying shockwave that made the entire stretch of starry sky tremble violently.

The ten Great Sovereigns were forced to retreat.

Ye Guan was stupefied. He couldn't help but question his mother's motive for leaving such dangerous items behind.

The Yin Yang symbol at Nalan Jia's feet flickered, seemingly about to vanish. Little White waved her tiny paw, and the Yin Yang symbol instantly stabilized.

The group of Great Sovereigns was beyond stupefied, but they soon discovered the reason Nalan Jia could keep on hurling those terrifying spiritual artifacts without any care in the world. It was all because of the Yin Yang symbol beneath her.

Jingchen was busy fighting White Skirt Destiny and Slaughter, but it only took him one glance at the Yin Yang symbol to discover that it was vital to Nalan Jia.

"Hurry up and take down that Spirit Progenitor!" he roared.

The faces of the ten Great Sovereigns became extremely ugly. Nalan Jia and Little White seemed to be the weakest on the battlefield, but Nalan Jia's spiritual artifacts were extremely powerful. They were easy to dodge, but their range was expansive.

In a nutshell, none of them dared to face her head-on.

Regardless, they knew that they had to do something soon. The strongest among the group said, "There's no way she has an infinite number of those spiritual artifacts. I'm sure she's about to run out, so we just have to let her use them up."

The nine Great Sovereigns nodded in agreement, and they rushed toward Nalan Jia once more.

Nalan Jia took out three large bombs, but a worried glint fled across her eyes.

Still, she threw them out.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Three deafening explosions echoed, and they gave birth to three massive mushroom clouds. The starry sky trembled violently, and the ten Great Sovereigns were once again blasted away. However, their eyes were filled with glee.

The worried glint in Nalan Jia's eyes earlier didn't escape their eyes, and they concluded that even if Nalan Jia still had more of those powerful one-time-use spiritual artifacts, it was only a matter of time before she ran out of them.

Nalan Jia's brows deeply furrowed. Her eyes were shining in determination, but there was a barely imperceptible glint of nervousness amidst that determination.

Unfortunately for her, the Great Sovereigns' senses were too sharp, and they saw through Nalan Jia's emotions. They sneered to themselves and were convinced that she was finally going to run out of bombs.

In the end, Nalan Jia reluctantly took out three egg-shaped objects the size of a watermelon.

BOOM!

The cataclysmic explosion obliterated the fleshly bodies of the two Great Sovereigns unlucky enough to be at the forefront of the charge. The rest were blasted away and were left with varying degrees of injuries.

The ten Great Sovereigns looked at each other in shock. The egg-shaped objects looked harmless, but they were strong enough to harm Great Sovereigns. To make matters worse, they contained a special energy capable of restraining Great Sovereigns.

The strongest among the group of Great Sovereigns stared deeply at Nalan Jia in the distance. Nalan Jia clenched her hands tightly with an extremely solemn look, and her clenched hands were trembling ever so slightly.

The Great Sovereigns exchanged glances, and the strongest among them spoke in a deep voice, "She must have run out of those things! Now's the time! Attack!"

He decisively rushed toward Nalan Jia. The Great Sovereigns behind him followed him closely, and they surrounded Nalan Jia in the blink of an eye. They prepared their techniques and were about to unleash them upon Nalan Jia.

However, she suddenly whipped out three large bombs.

Boom!

A deafening roar echoed, and the Great Sovereigns were helplessly flung back. They cut sorry figures in mid-air as they flew at least a few kilometers away. Two of them had their fleshly bodies annihilated, leaving them in their soul forms.

The group of Great Sovereigns were both shocked and furious.

She still had more?

They glared at Nalan Jia in the distance and saw that she was beyond pallid. Her figure swayed unsteadily, and she felt like a small deer being chased by cheetahs.

Anxiety and fear were evident in her eyes as she looked around frantically, seemingly asking for help.

Little White saw that and blinked in utter confusion.

Nalan Jia transmitted her voice to Little White. "I'm pretending to be scared! You should do it, too!"

Pretend? Little White blinked innocently for a few moments before suddenly letting out a shriek with her tiny claws covering her eyes. Afterward, she rolled backward and collapsed lifelessly to the ground.

Chapter 355: The Strongest Reinforcement

The strongest Great Sovereign in the group cried out, "They're just pretending!"

The faces of the other Great Sovereigns turned ugly. They could finally tell that Nalan Jia and Little White were putting on a show. In other words, Nalan Jia still had more of those spiritual artifacts.

The Great Sovereigns felt wronged. The egg-shaped spiritual artifacts were just too powerful for them to handle.

Their cover was blown, so Nalan Jia patted Little White and said, "That's enough."

Little White blinked and waved her tiny claws as if saying, "My acting was convincing, right?"

Looking at the cute and silly Little White in front of her, Nalan Jia found her irresistible. She picked up Little White and looked at the Great Sovereigns in the distance.

"Are you coming? I have millions of them, so come here and get a taste of them!"

Millions?! The strongest Great Sovereign in the group stared with narrowed eyes at Nalan Jia.

"Are you trying to scare us?" he asked.

"I'm not lying, I really have millions of them!" Nalan Jia insisted.

However, the Great Sovereign sneered, "I don't think so."

Nalan Jia fell silent. She found it so absurd that she had no idea what to say. It seemed that the world had always been like this. Sometimes, people wouldn't believe someone whenever they were telling the truth.

It was as if people had the tendency to only believe in themselves sometimes.

The Great Sovereign became more certain of his deduction upon seeing Nalan Jia's silence.

"It seems that I'm right. Come on! Let's go and attack her together!" he roared and rushed toward Nalan Jia.

The other Great Sovereigns followed his lead.

Nalan Jia remained quiet in the face of so many Great Sovereigns. Just as they were a few meters away from Nalan Jia, she took out three large bombs and hurled them at the oncoming Great Sovereigns.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Three mushroom clouds bloomed to life, blasting the ten Great Sovereigns away.

Two of them sustained severe injuries, and they were reduced to nothing but their soul forms. To make matters worse, those whose fleshly bodies had already been annihilated suffered severe injuries to their souls.

The powerful explosions attracted everyone's attention. Jingchen was particularly shocked, and his blood started boiling when he saw that Nalan Jia and Little White were still alive.

They still haven't taken them down? Jingchen roared, "That woman is a paltry Dao Immortal, and that Spirit Progenitor is just paperweight! What's taking you so long to take them down?!"

The ten Great Sovereigns wore solemn expressions. The strongest Great Sovereign in the group spoke in a deep voice, "Lord Jingchen, this woman has too many powerful spiritual artifacts. We can't even get close to her!"

Jingchen angrily retorted, "The incompetent truly knows how to find excuses!"

The strongest Great Sovereign in the group was furious, and he roared, "What the fuck?! I'm not doing this anymore, then! Screw you, idiot!"

With that, he turned around and disappeared into the distant horizon.

He was still a mighty Great Sovereign, so how could he withstand getting scolded in the middle of a battle?

Jingchen's face alternated between blue and green as he stewed in his own fury. However, he quickly realized that the other Great Sovereigns on the battlefield were staring at him with hostile looks.

It seemed like they were reminding Jingchen that their loyalty was with the Eternal Sovereign rather than with him.

Jingchen immediately calmed down. He had almost turned everyone on him, so he hurriedly spoke to assuage everyone's fury. "She has been throwing those spiritual artifacts left and right; she must be running out of them now."

However, the Great Sovereigns chasing after Nalan Jia no longer cared about Jingchen. They retreated to the side. They dared not approach Nalan Jia. What if she had more of those spiritual artifacts?

Jingchen's face darkened at the sight, and a cold glint flickered in his eyes.

Just then, a terrifying sword light erupted from the distance.

Several Great Destiny Sovereigns were blasted away by the sword light.

Jingchen swiftly shifted his gaze to the right, where White Skirt Destiny and Slaughter were fighting the Great Destiny Sovereigns of the Eternal Civilization side.

For some reason, the two women were growing stronger with each passing moment.

Meanwhile, the Divine Sovereigns on their side hadn't been able to do anything so far, and it was all because they knew that approaching the two women was like signing their own death warrant.

Even Jingchen was afraid of the two women.

Just then, Jingchen realized something, and he turned around to charge toward Nalan Jia and Little White.

In response, Nalan Jia hurled three egg-shaped objects the size of watermelon.

Boom!

Jingchen was blasted away. As he steadied himself, he looked down at his right hand and saw that it had become translucent. To make matters worse, a mysterious energy was corroding his fleshy body.

Jingchen waved his right hand and dispersed the mysterious energy. Then, he glared at Nalan Jia and Little White with a serious expression.

Nalan Jia opened her palm, revealing two large bombs.

She stared quietly at Jingchen.

Jingchen's expression darkened at the sight. Was it true that she had millions of those egg-shaped spiritual artifacts?

"Jingchen!" Zhan Shi suddenly shouted, "That woman is just a Dao Immortal, and the Spirit Progenitor next to her is nothing but paperweight on this battlefield. Can you take care of them soon?!"

Zhan Shi was struggling against An Nanjing's relentless attacks.

Jingchen's face became as dark as the bottom of a pot. He knew that he had to show results soon; he had to take down the woman and the Spirit Progenitor. His plan was to capture them and use them as hostages.

The woman was the Queen of the Guanxuan Universe, so she was definitely worth a lot.

With that in mind, Jingchen opened his palm. A black token took to the sky, and it erupted into a column of terrifying dark light. A powerful aura churned from the column of dark light, and a black-robed man slowly walked out of the column.

He was a Great Destiny Sovereign

Jingchen said in a deep voice, "Gu Zuoshi, I appreciate your help."

Gu Zuoshi took a deep breath and turned to look at White Skirt Destiny and Slaughter. He was just about to make a move when Jingchen suddenly pointed at Nalan Jia in the distance and shouted, "Take them down first!"

Gu Zuoshi turned to look at Nalan Jia and Little White.

"Why are they so weak?" asked Gu Zuoshi.

"Gu Zuoshi, do not underestimate them," Jingchen warned, "The woman is carrying an unknown number of incredibly powerful one-time-use spiritual artifacts, so you have to be careful."

Gu Zuoshi chuckled lightly before throwing a punch toward Nalan Jia and Little White.

Boom!

A single punch shattered a chunk of the starry sky, and a colossal fist imprint flew toward Nalan Jia and Little White. Nalan Jia's eyes narrowed. She opened her palms and hurled three large bombs.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The three powerful explosions successfully shattered the colossal fist imprint, but Gu Zuoshi wasn't done just yet. He casually threw another punch, creating another fist imprint that disintegrated the mushroom clouds.

Boom!

The Yin Yang symbol beneath Nalan Jia and Little White erupted into a dazzling light that stopped the fist imprint, but it soon grew dim. Little White waved her tiny paw, restoring the array in the blink of an eye.

"What a formidable array!" Gu Zuoshi remarked. A glint of astonishment shone in his eyes, but it was soon replaced by curiosity. He was curious about how many punches the array could take, so he took a stance and sent out a flurry of punches.

Nalan Jia and Little White felt like they were in a torrential downpour of fist imprints.

The spacetime around them was obliterated, and the Yin Yang symbol beneath their feet quivered violently as if it were a boat in the middle of a tempestuous storm in the boundless sea.

Little White waved her claws frantically to restore the array, but there were too many punches. Gu Zuoshi's relentless assault outpaced her.

Swoosh!

A streak of sword light flew across the battlefield and rushed toward Gu Zuoshi just before the Yin Yang symbol was torn apart. Gu Zuoshi's eyes narrowed, and he turned to punch the oncoming sword light.

Boom!

A dazzling light erupted as the sword light shattered into innumerable light fragments.

Ye Guan quickly retreated and stood beside Nalan Jia and Little White.

Crackle!

He glared at Gu Zuoshi as the power of lightning tribulation crackled around him.

Gu Zuoshi looked down at Ye Guan and exclaimed, "You're just a Dao Immortal?"

Ye Guan didn't bother responding. He transformed into a streak of sword light and slashed out toward Gu Zuoshi.

"Interesting," Gu Zuoshi said with a cold smile. He balled his hand into a fist and punched out.

Rumble!

A punch capable of annihilating worlds swept toward Ye Guan. However, Ye Guan remained undeterred. He retracted his sword and took a stance before slashing out once more—Heavenrend Quickdraw seventy stacks[1]!

Boom!

The collision created a cataclysmic explosion. Ye Guan was blasted away, but Gu Zuoshi's fist imprint had shattered.

Gu Zuoshi was taken aback, and he muttered. "What a formidable sword intent..."

Ye Guan wiped the blood trickling down the corner of his mouth. His expression was grave as he cast his gaze on Gu Zuoshi.

Gu Zuoshi was clearly stronger than the average Great Destiny Sovereign.

"Help him, Little White!" a voice echoed throughout the battlefield.

Little White blinked and turned to look at Ye Guan.

Ye Guan hurriedly said, "No, no, no... there's no need!"

He was scared of Little White's help!

However, Little White ignored his feelings and flew toward him. Her tiny claw pulled out a black talisman and slapped it on Ye Guan's shoulder.

Boom!

Ye Guan's aura skyrocketed, and he reached the Time Immortal Realm in the proverbial blink of an eye.

However, Little White wasn't done just yet.

She pressed her claw on Ye Guan's glabella.

Boom!

Ye Guan's aura surged crazily until he reached the Divine Sovereign Realm.

Ye Guan reeled from shock, but Little White suddenly embraced Ye Guan's head with both of her claws and began massaging his temples. A vortex of spiritual energy converged on Ye Guan's head and spread throughout his fleshly body.

Boom!

Ye Guan reached the Great Sovereign Realm with a powerful explosion.

I've become a Great Sovereign?! Ye Guan's mind went blank. Really?!

Little White extended her claw, and a crimson ancient copper shield materialized in front of her. She attached it around Ye Guan's left arm, and Ye Guan could feel the terrifying energy fluctuations of a familiar demonic beast from the shield.

Ye Guan made a sidelong glance at Erya in the distance and saw that the shield looked similar to Erya's horns.

Was she a part of the materials used to create this shield? Ye Guan pondered, but Little White wasn't quite done just yet. She pointed out with her tiny claws and a resonant sword hum echoed from the depths of the starry sky.

Hum!

A dazzling beam of sword light rushed from the depths of the starry sky toward Ye Guan. When the dazzling beam of sword light dissipated, Ye Guan was astonished to find the Qingxuan Sword floating in front of him. Little White then unceremoniously shoved the Qingxuan Sword into Ye Guan's right hand.

Ye Guan was beyond stupefied as he stood rooted in shock. He couldn't quite believe that he was now equipped with the hardest shield and the sharpest sword throughout the vast expanse.

Chapter 356: Another One!

Ye Guan was in a daze.

His realm had been forcefully catapulted to the Great Sovereign Realm!

In addition, he was now holding the Qingxuan Sword; it was his father's sword, and Little White had somehow managed to summon it.

Gazing at the Qingxuan Sword and the crimson ancient copper shield in his hands, Ye Guan fell silent.

He felt somewhat uneasy about relying on tools. Deep down, he resisted the idea. He preferred confronting challenges with his own strength, avoiding any semblance of being a privileged individual dependent on his parents.

Gu Zuoshi chuckled and said, "A boost to the Great Sovereign Realm, plus two divine items... Well, it's fine. This way, people won't accuse me of bullying the weak. Come here, then!"

With that, he threw a punch at Ye Guan in mid.

Boom!

A colossal fist imprint descended, and every inch of spacetime it touched would crumble into nothingness. Ye Guan instinctively stomped forward with his right foot, transforming into a streak of sword light that rushed to meet the fist imprint.

Ye Guan's sword clashed with the oncoming fist imprint. The fist imprint shattered, and the sword light continued on its trajectory toward Gu Zuoshi.

Jingchen's eyes widened in disbelief.

Had Ye Guan really overpowered Gu Zuoshi's fist imprint with a single sword strike?

Gu Zuoshi was also taken aback, but Ye Guan wasn't going to wait for him to recover from his shock. He closed in and slashed out. In response, Gu Zuoshi sent another punch.

Boom!

Ye Guan's sword shattered Gu Zuoshi's fist imprint, and Gu Zuoshi's right arm was sent flying.

Ye Guan was stunned, but he quickly regained his composure and slashed out toward Gu Zuoshi.

Gu Zuoshi's heart skipped a beat, and he didn't dare to confront Ye Guan head-on.

He jumped back and retreated a few kilometers away.

Slash!

Ye Guan's sword struck nothing but spacetime, tearing it apart.

Ye Guan looked down in astonishment at the Qingxuan Sword in his hand.

How come it was so strong?

Gu Zuoshi stared intently at the Qingxuan Sword in Ye Guan's hand; his eyes were filled with dread as he cried out, "What kind of sword is that?!"

Ye Guan replied, "It's my father's sword!"

With that, he turned into a streak of sword light and rushed toward Gu Zuoshi.

Gu Zuoshi's pupils constricted. He no longer underestimated Ye Guan. He opened his left hand and balled it into a fist. In an instant, a myriad of fist imprints manifested and surged toward Ye Guan like a tumultuous tidal wave.

Ye Guan didn't dare to underestimate the fist imprints. He sheathed his sword and raised the ancient copper shield in his left hand to defend himself.

Bang!

Ye Guan managed to stand his ground. The endless fist intents pounded against the crimson ancient copper shield, and the spacetime around him shrieked miserably as it was torn apart, but he remained unmoving.

Soon, the fist imprints vanished.

Ye Guan and the crimson ancient copper shield remained unscathed.

Gu Zuoshi froze in disbelief at the unbelievable sight.

Ye Guan was also stupefied.

He looked down at the crimson ancient copper shield in his hand in shock.

This thing is a bit too hard! Ye Guan exclaimed inwardly. If he had to nitpick, it would be the fact that the Qingxuan Sword consumed too much profound energy.

Despite his high cultivation base, the Qingxuan Sword still managed to exhaust his profound energy.

Just then, Little White suddenly flew onto his shoulder.

Ye Guan was about to speak, but Little White's claws wrapped around his head. A vortex of spiritual energy surged into him, and a white mark appeared on his glabella.

Little White then patted Ye Guan's shoulder with her tiny claws and pointed at the distant Gu Zuoshi. She clenched her tiny claw tightly and sent a punch toward Gu Zuoshi. Clearly, she wanted Ye Guan to beat Gu Zuoshi up!

Ye Guan nodded. He suddenly transformed into a streak of sword light that sped toward Gu Zuoshi. Gu Zuoshi's eyes narrowed. He opened his left hand, and a spear appeared in his hand. He took a stance and dashed toward Ye Guan, leaving a trail of dazzling light.

He had decided to confront Ye Guan head-on. A fierce light filled Gu Zuoshi's eyes, and he was outraged at the fact that he was facing a young man whose strength had come from unorthodox methods such as secret techniques and divine items.

Gu Zuoshi firmly believed that those things were a bunch of nonsense.

True strength could only be achieved without relying on those things!

Gu Zuoshi's spear collided with the Qingxuan Sword, and it shattered.

Ye Guan's sword continued to advance, making a beeline for Gu Zuoshi's face.

Gu Zuoshi was shocked, and he quickly jumped backward. The jump propelled him a kilometer away from Ye Guan, but a pool of blood had settled where Gu Zuoshi had been standing earlier.

Ye Guan looked up at Gu Zuoshi and saw that blood was dripping down his glabella.

Shockingly, his fleshy body had been reduced to nothingness in that brief exchange, leaving him in his fragile soul form.

Jingchen was stupefied, and he cast an incredulous look at the Qingxuan Sword in Ye Guan's hand. What kind of sword was that? How come a lone sword had elevated Ye Guan's strength to the extent that he had become akin to a monster?

Gu Zuoshi was completely dumbfounded as well. The sword had destroyed his fleshy body in an instant. If he had reacted even a beat later, his soul would have been destroyed as well. The sword was shockingly strong!

Meanwhile, Ye Guan's profound energy plummeted to zero after the attack, but the mark on his glabella lit up, pumping him with fresh spiritual energy that replenished his profound energy.

Ye Guan immediately turned to Little White. He had to admit that he had grossly underestimated Little White. She didn't know how to fight, but she was the best support any cultivator could have in battle. Her abilities were just incredible!

Ye Guan finally understood why Senior An had told Little White to help him.

Little White was terrifying when she wasn't playing around.

Ye Guan focused his attention on Gu Zuoshi again. He felt completely confident of killing Gu Zuoshi with the Qingxuan Sword in his hand. He felt invincible, and this was the same feeling that would fill his heart with the Path Sword in hand.

Gu Zuoshi's expression turned ugly. However, his expression changed after recalling something. He whipped around to stare at Jingchen and yelled, "Go! Do it!"

Jingchen was stunned, but he reacted quickly and rushed toward Nalan Jia and Little White. Jingchen knew that Gu Zuoshi wouldn't be able to do much against Ye Guan at this point. Jingchen had to capture the Spirit Progenitor and Nalan Jia.

Ye Guan frowned and turned around.

Little White blinked and stretched her claws to the sky.

Moments later, a crimson sword descended from the skies.

Rumble!

The entire starry sky transformed into a sea of blood.

Jingchen immediately came to a halt and cast a horrified gaze at Little White. The crimson sword had instilled a primal fear in him, and he didn't dare to move at all.

Meanwhile, Little White soon grasped the crimson sword, and she waved it around while squeaking. The sword carved beautiful arcs in the air, and the crimson sword lights it emitted tore every inch of spacetime in their way as they flew in all directions.

Just then, Little White pointed the sword at Jingchen and yelled, "Boom!"

Swoosh!

A crimson beam of sword energy rushed toward Jingchen like a torrent of water.

Jingchen's face changed drastically. He waved his sleeve, and a mysterious force burst out of his robe.

Boom!

The crimson beam of sword energy was blocked, and Jingchen was stunned to discover that the sword energy wasn't that strong!

Jingchen did a double take at the crimson sword in Little White's hand. The sword had instilled a primal fear in him, just like the sword in Ye Guan's hand, but the Spirit Progenitor couldn't wield it properly.

Jingchen's gaze turned cold.

Before he could make a move, however, a shrill cry echoed next to him.

Jingchen turned and saw Gu Zuoshi pinned in place by the sword in Ye Guan's hand, and Ye Guan's sword was frantically devouring Gu Zuoshi's soul.

Gu Zuoshi is dead? Jingchen was dumbfounded. However, he decisively looked away and rushed toward Little White! I'm going to catch that Spirit Progenitor first!

Little White blinked and hurled the crimson sword toward Jingchen before running away.

Jingchen was delighted. He burst into uproarious laughter before reaching out to grab the crimson sword. However, the crimson sword suddenly erupted into a beam of sword energy that rushed toward Jingchen, but it missed!

Boom!

Cold sweat dripped down Jingchen's forehead. If he had been leaning even in the slightest to the left, he would have perished just now.

Meanwhile, Ye Guan sheathed the Qingxuan Sword. The sword had become even more powerful after devouring Gu Zuoshi's soul. Overall, he judged it to be a great sword.

Ye Guan grinned in satisfaction. The Qingxuan Sword was amazing, and he wanted to have this kind of sword for himself in the future. Of course, he was well aware that a sword's strength depended on the swordsman rather than the sword itself.

In other words, the sword was incredible because his father was incredible.

Ye Guan slowly turned toward Jingchen. He was just about to attack when a deafening boom echoed in the spacetime above them. A spacetime rift had been torn open, and Ye Guan looked up to find a tall, burly man walking out of the rift.

He was clad in a golden battle armor with a golden axe on his shoulder. A domineering aura wafted off of him, and every step he took would shake the spacetime around him.

Jingchen sighed in relief upon seeing the man.

"Battle Sovereign!" he cried out in excitement.

The Battle Sovereign was one of the four strongest sovereigns of the Eternal Civilization. The Battle Sovereign had lost only twice so far—his first defeat was to the Eternal Sovereign, and his second defeat was to the Great Daoist Brush Master.

Most importantly, the Battle Sovereign lived for the sake of nothing else but to battle.

Chapter 357: The Qingxuan Sword!

Ye Guan's face darkened upon seeing the Battle Sovereign. Two cultivators on the same cultivation base wouldn't necessarily be equal in strength. Take Gu Zuoshi, for example; he was much, much stronger than a typical Great Destiny Sovereign.

Of course, the main reason Ye Guan managed to kill him was that Gu Zuoshi had underestimated Ye Guan. Gu Zuoshi tried to face his Qingxuan Sword head-on, which caused the destruction of his fleshly body.

Without his fleshly body, he became too weak against Ye Guan. To make matters worse, the Qingxuan Sword could restrain anyone's soul or even annihilate it. Ye Guan would have had a hard time defeating him.

Jingchen immediately heaved a sigh of relief when the Battle Sovereign appeared.

The Battle Sovereign had finally broken through the seal.

He thought that they could defeat the Guanxuan Universe by outnumbering it, but the Guanxuan Universe's supreme elites were too powerful—way more powerful than he had expected.

They were simply too strong!

An Nanjing swung her spear, forcing the Great Destiny Sovereigns around her to retreat. Her figure flashed, and she appeared right next to Ye Guan. She looked at the Battle Sovereign and said, "Let me fight him."

"No, I'm going to fight him," Ye Guan replied.

An Nanjing turned to look at him and asked, "Are you sure?"

Ye Guan nodded.

An Nanjing stared at him and said, "You might not necessarily be his match, even with your divine items."

Ye Guan smiled and insisted, "I want to give it a try."

After a few moments, An Nanjing relented and nodded. "Go ahead."

With that, she stood to the side, allowing Ye Guan to do as he wished.

Nalan Jia's eyes flashed in worry at the sight.

The Battle Sovereign's aura was terrifying enough in her eyes.

Ye Guan had become a Great Sovereign, but it was temporary. Ye Guan still had a long way to go if he wanted to become a true Great Sovereign.

Ye Guan could feel how worried Nalan Jia was for him, so he turned to look at her and said, "Don't worry. I'll admit defeat if I really can't beat him."

Ye Guan had never been worried about losing battles. He knew that he wasn't invincible just yet, so there was no shame for him to concede defeat. If he ended up losing after a fair and square fight, what was there for him to be embarrassed about?

Being a sore loser would be more embarrassing.

He slowly walked up to the Battle Sovereign. Though there was a thousand meters of distance between them, he could still feel the Battle Sovereign's powerful battle intent.

Ye Guan was slightly taken aback. He had no idea that a person's battle intent could become so strong. Of course, the fact had ignited his fighting spirit.

It was time for a fierce battle.

He took a deep breath, and his eyes turned ferocious.

He had become a little arrogant after he became a Great Sovereign. He knew that he was getting ahead of himself, but he really wanted to fight with someone who could be considered truly strong.

To him, this was an opportunity to fulfill that wish.

Jingchen frowned when he saw Ye Guan walking towards the Battle Sovereign. He couldn't help but admit that the young man was indeed a heaven-defying monstrous talent. He'd be one of the most talented youngsters even in the era of the Eternal Civilization.

But... fighting the Battle Sovereign? He was overestimating himself! Regardless, Jingchen didn't dare to look down on Ye Guan at all, as Ye Guan had brought him enough surprises.

The Battle Sovereign stared calmly at Ye Guan—no, he stared indifferently at Ye Guan. The Battle Sovereign had only been defeated by the Eternal Sovereign and the Great Daoist Brush Master. Everyone else aside from the Eternal Sovereign and the Great Daoist Brush Master was a mere ant in his eyes.

The Battle Sovereign's gaze landed on the Qingshan Sword and the ancient copper shield in Ye Guan's hands.

Swoosh!

Ye Guan abruptly disappeared. He had decided to make the first move!

Ye Guan appeared right in front of the Battle Sovereign, and he slashed downward with his sword.

Heavenrend Quickdraw—a hundred stacks!

The attack created a powerful explosion that reduced the spacetime fifty meters around Ye Guan into dust. It was his first attack, but he had already given it his all.

He knew that he wouldn't have many chances to attack someone as strong as the Battle Sovereign.

In the face of Ye Guan's attack, the Battle Sovereign remained calm. When the Qingxuan Sword was just inches away from his head, he flicked his wrist, and the giant axe in his hand flew upward.

Boom!

An incomparably terrifying battle intent pervaded the skies.

Bam!

The sword light radiating from Ye Guan's attack was shattered, and the powerful battle intent blasted him at least ten kilometers away. There was another loud explosion as he came to a halt, and Ye Guan was stupefied to find that the spacetime behind him had completely collapsed.

Fresh blood trickled down the corner of his lips, and he glanced at the ancient shield wrapped around his arm. If it weren't for the shield, he would have been crippled or perhaps even killed.

The shield had absorbed at least ninety percent of the Battle Sovereign's attack.

The Battle Sovereign looked down at the axe in his hands and saw a tiny scratch on it. The Battle Sovereign frowned. He knew that the Qingxuan Sword wasn't an ordinary sword, but he didn't expect it to be capable of scratching his battle axe.

In addition, Ye Guan's shield had also managed to take the brunt of his attack.

Ye Guan wiped away the blood trickling down his mouth and vanished. With a sword in hand, he rushed toward the Battle Sovereign and slashed out—Unbeatable!

The attack annihilated layers of spacetime, and Ye Guan had given it his all once more. This attack was Ye Guan's strongest attack ever since he had chosen to become a swordsman.

The Battle Sovereign swung his axe, and a chunk of the starry sky was annihilated. His powerful battle intent forced the weaker cultivators on the battlefield to retreat at least a few kilometers away. Everyone's faces changed upon seeing the Battle Sovereign's attack.

Bam!

A kaleidoscope of sword lights erupted, and a figure was blasted away.

It was Ye Guan!

He flew for a hundred kilometers before he finally managed to stop. The moment he came to a halt, he saw that he had annihilated every inch of spacetime in his way, and the spacetime behind him had become pitch-black.

Meanwhile, blood trickled down his lips non-stop.

An Nanjing and the others frowned.

Erya was about to rush forward, but Nalan Jia stopped her. Nalan Jia stared at Ye Guan and clenched her fists tightly. However, she had faith in Ye Guan, so her eyes held not even a trace of worry.

Ye Guan wasn't a reckless fool. There had to be a reason behind his decision to fight the Battle Sovereign himself, and Nalan Jia had chosen to believe in whatever reason he had in mind.

Erya hesitated for a while and turned to look at An Nanjing.

An Nanjing gently shook her head. She also had faith in Ye Guan.

Erya nodded. She then took out a stick of candied hawthorn and started licking it.

Meanwhile, Jingchen heaved another sigh of relief. Ye Guan was definitely not the Battle Sovereign's match, even though he was a heaven-defying monstrous talent.

Perhaps he would become the Battle Sovereign's match one day—once he became a Great Destiny Sovereign himself, but right now, he was too weak to compare to the Battle Sovereign.

However, Ye Guan had no plans of giving up just yet. Under everyone's gazes, he stomped with his right foot and transformed into a ray of sword light that rushed toward the Battle Sovereign.

He still wants to fight?! Jingchen frowned.

The Battle Sovereign stared deeply at Ye Guan before raising his axe and swinging it down. A powerful aura came to life, and it was akin to a violent volcano. The aura blasted Ye Guan away, and the slash itself had split spacetime in half!

Ye Guan quickly raised his shield.

Bam!

The huge axe collided with the ancient copper shield; the shield trembled violently, and the impact sent Ye Guan flying. The spacetime all around them was in a vicious cycle of annihilation and repair, creating an extremely terrifying scene!

When Ye Guan finally stopped in his tracks, he coughed a mouthful of blood. His fleshly body was riddled with cracks, but the ancient copper shield was still completely intact; there wasn't even a dent in it!

The cultivators of the Eternal Civilization stared in shock at the ancient copper shield, and they couldn't quite believe that it had managed to withstand the Battle Sovereign's attack, which seemed capable of annihilating multiple worlds at once.

The shield was ridiculously strong!

Jingchen glared at Ye Guan. The young man had an abundance of spiritual treasures and spiritual artifacts. Clearly, the Guanyuan Universe was indeed quite wealthy.

The Battle Sovereign frowned. He also didn't expect that Ye Guan's shield was sturdy enough to withstand two attacks from him.

It was a great piece of equipment! The Battle Sovereign's gaze turned fiery. His strength would reach the next level if he had such a shield. He used to have a shield as well, but the Great Daoist Brush Master had shattered it during their battle.

Fortunately, Ye Guan's ancient copper shield seemed to have been made just for him! Having made up his mind, the Battle Sovereign took one step forward, and his powerful battle intent swept toward Ye Guan.

Ye Guan slowly closed his eyes in the face of the powerful battle intent. It hadn't been that long since the fight had started, but he had already discovered two flaws in himself. His battle and killing intent were horrendously weak!

There were two motives behind why he had chosen to attack first.

First of all, he wanted to experience the strength of someone who could be considered truly powerful. It was fine even if he lost to his opponent, as the fight itself would become a lesson for him.

Secondly, he wanted to know the nature of battle intent.

And he had just finally understood its nature...

His fight against the Battle Sovereign had told him the true nature of battle intent—fight till the last breath!

My battle intent will remain alive so long as I'm alive! Try and beat me to death, but I'll never stop fighting till my last breath! Ye Guan's eyes abruptly opened, and he opened both of his palms as well.

Boom!

A terrifying sword intent rushed to the skies!

Tribulation Lightning Sword Intent!

Soon, another intent was born under everyone's shocked gazes.

Battle intent!

Everyone froze in shock. He was enlightened to battle intent mid-battle?!

Chapter 358: Someone Has Claimed They're Invincible!

Everyone was stupefied at the sight. They truly didn't expect that Ye Guan would be enlightened to battle intent while fighting the Battle Sovereign. In addition, the battle intent was born from his sword intent.

A Battle Sword Intent!

Ye Guan's sword intent surged crazily and went through a qualitative change.

A Tribulation Lightning Sword Intent coupled with a Battle Sword Intent!

Ye Guan's Sword Intent had reached yet another peak.

The Battle Sovereign frowned deeply upon seeing that Ye Guan had gotten enlightened to battle intent. He was truly caught off guard by the fact that the young man had used his battle intent to get enlightened to battle intent.

He glared at Ye Guan, and without beating around the bush, he leaped forward and slashed downward with his golden battle axe.

Schwing!

The surroundings were torn apart. A force strong enough to destroy an entire world rushed toward Ye Guan. The surroundings crumpled as the golden axe tore it apart.

Ye Guan looked up and laughed heartily. He stomped with his right foot and transformed into a ray of sword light before rushing to the skies.

I'll fight! Even if I can't beat the Battle Sovereign, I'm still going to fight!

His battle intent became even stronger than before as his sword collided with the Battle Sovereign's golden axe.

Boom!

An explosion of sword light occurred, sending sword lights in all directions.

Ye Guan plummeted to the ground.

The Battle Sovereign was about to attack once more, but he flinched and looked down at the battle axe in his hand. A few moments later, an audible crack echoed as the axe scattered into ashes.

The Battle Sovereign was stunned.

The Eternal Civilisation cultivators froze. The Battle Sovereign's axe... shattered?

Everyone's faces were soon filled with disbelief.

The Battle Sovereign's golden axe was an unranked divine item! It had been countless battles, but it had remained sturdy despite that. Clearly, it wasn't just an ordinary unranked divine item.

However, a young swordsman had actually shattered it!

Everyone from the Eternal Civilisation stared at the sword in Ye Guan's hands. They knew the extent of Ye Guan's strength and knew that he couldn't have destroyed the golden axe with his own power. The crux of the matter had to be the sword.

What kind of sword was it?

The cultivators of the Eternal Civilisation were shocked and curious at the same time. They couldn't help but think that Ye Guan's sword was even more powerful than unranked divine items.

Jingchen glared at Ye Guan, and his expression became increasingly gloomy as he thought to himself, This young man is seriously full of surprises.

The Battle Sovereign turned his attention to Ye Guan. More accurately, he was looking at the sword in Ye Guan's hands.

“What a great sword!” he exclaimed. Then, he took one step forward and punched.

Boom!

A fist imprint emblazoned with a terrifying battle intent descended toward Ye Guan.

Unafraid, Ye Guan's figure blurred. He turned into a ray of golden light and took to the skies, slashing out with his sword at the fist imprint.

Let's get this over and done with!

BOOM!

The sword light shattered, and Ye Guan was blasted away. The moment he flew out, the Battle Sovereign rushed forward and sent another punch.

Ye Guan's eyes narrowed, and he slashed out fiercely

Heavenrend—a hundred stacks!

He had decided to face the fist imprint head-on!

Boom!

Ye Guan flew as if he were a kite with its strings cut, but his attack had managed to force the Battle Sovereign to come to a halt. The Battle Sovereign looked down at his right hand and saw that many cracks had formed on it; blood oozed out of the cracks.

The cultivators of the Eternal Civilisation became gloomy at the sight. They knew the extent of the Battle Sovereign's strength. He was second only to the Eternal Sovereign. It was true that he had just shattered his seal, but he was still someone that even a Great Destiny Sovereign would struggle to fight.

However, a young swordsman had actually injured him?

Ye Guan was just a Great Sovereign—an Ordinary Great Sovereign. In addition, his cultivation base was just temporary.

How terrifying would he become once he became a true Great Sovereign?

The cultivators of the Eternal Civilization frowned at the thought. He's too talented!

The Battle Sovereign furrowed his brows when he looked at Ye Guan. He had just realized that even though Ye Guan was injured, he was recovering so quickly that his injuries could be considered scratches at best.

It had to be his Dao imprint and the Divine Tree of Nature! In other words, the Battle Sovereign had to defeat Ye Guan in one punch, or Ye Guan would always be at his peak condition.

The Battle Sovereign fell silent. He was finally convinced that external tools were great. He initially believed that external tools were just smoke and mirrors; they couldn't represent a cultivator's true strength, but perhaps his belief had stemmed from the fact that his spiritual artifacts at the time were lacking in quality.

The young swordsman in front of him had both quality and quantity—it was quite ridiculous, even in his eyes.

The Battle Sovereign emptied his mind; his right hand trembled, and his injuries quickly recovered. He cast his gaze upon Ye Guan in the distance and clenched his right fist.

Boom!

A myriad strands of his battle intent converged on the palm of his hand. At the same time, the spacetime within a radius of a hundred kilometers began to tremble violently. The Battle Sovereign was about to unleash a martial skill!

Ye Guan's expression turned solemn. The Battle Sovereign had finally decided to confront him with all his might rather than just his fists and axe!

Ye Guan seemed to have thought of something, and he used his Qingxuan Sword to hit the ancient copper shield.

Screech!

A shrill noise echoed as a faint scratch appeared on the shield, but it disappeared in the blink of an eye. Ye Guan was shocked—shocked at the Qingxuan Sword's sharpness and the toughness of Erya's horns.

It seemed that only the ancient copper shield was sturdy enough to withstand the Qingxuan Sword.

The sharpest sword and the sturdiest shield!

Just then, the Battle Sovereign let out a roar and sent a punch toward Ye Guan.

Terrifying Battle Intent surged like a tide toward Ye Guan, and the surrounding spacetime was annihilated in an instant. The powerful battle intent forced the nearby cultivators to retreat. They didn't dare to challenge such a strong battle intent.

A long-range attack! Ye Guan frowned. A long-range attack meant he couldn't easily counterattack. He lifted the ancient copper shield and placed it in front of him. He had decided to make the shield take the brunt of the oncoming attack.

Boom!

Ye Guan was blasted away by the terrifying wave of battle intent. In the blink of an eye, he had traveled more than ten kilometers. Ye Guan looked up and was astonished to find the Battle Sovereign charging at him.

The Battle Sovereign threw a fist that landed on Ye Guan's ancient copper shield.

Bam!

Ye Guan was once again sent flying backward together with the ancient copper shield. Before he could even stop, the Battle Sovereign appeared in front of him once again and threw out another punch.

However, Ye Guan suddenly retracted his shield and slashed out with his sword.

The Battle Sovereign narrowed his eyes and retracted his fist. His figure trembled, and he retreated backward, leaving a blurry trail. However, it seemed that Ye Guan had expected the Battle Sovereign's retreat, as he immediately rushed forward and slashed out with his sword once again.

The Battle Sovereign retreated some more.

Schwing!

Ye Guan's attack struck empty air, and the spacetime where the Battle Sovereign previously stood took the impact of his attack.

Ye Guan cast his gaze upon the distant Battle Sovereign. His expression was extremely gloomy. He realized that if the Battle Sovereign didn't fight him head-on, he couldn't injure the Battle Sovereign at all.

The Battle Sovereign was much faster than him, after all. Clearly, there was still a huge gap between him and the Battle Sovereign, even though he was currently a Great Sovereign.

The Battle Sovereign stared back at Ye Guan with a deep frown. He could feel a headache coming on as he thought about having to deal with Ye Guan.

Ye Guan had the sharpest sword and the strongest shield! His recovery rate was also terrifying. The Battle Sovereign felt slightly helpless. If he were at his peak condition, Ye Guan would have perished long ago, but right now...

Ye Guan rushed to the Battle Sovereign with an excited look on his face. He charged forward and thrust his sword toward the Battle Sovereign.

The Battle Sovereign's figure flashed as he retreated backward, wanting to increase the distance between them.

Bam!

Ye Guan's sword had missed once again!

Swoosh!

The Battle Sovereign suddenly appeared right in front of Ye Guan. Ye Guan immediately felt a terrifying pressure weighing down on him. He hurriedly raised his shield to block the oncoming attack.

Bam!

Ye Guan staggered backward, but the Battle Sovereign wasn't done just yet as he flickered next to Ye Guan.

Shocked, Ye Guan quickly raised his shield, but his expression changed drastically. He whipped around, but the moment he did, he felt a sharp pain in his abdomen!

Bam!

Ye Guan flew away, and a hand grabbed the ancient copper shield wrapped around his arm. The hand belonged to the Battle Sovereign, and he was trying to snatch the ancient copper shield away from Ye Guan!

Ye Guan let go of the ancient copper shield and charged forward with his sword. The Battle Sovereign didn't dare to take the attack head-on and let go of the ancient copper shield to retreat rapidly.

Ye Guan's expression was dark as he stared at the Battle Sovereign. He had almost lost his shield to the latter.

The Battle Sovereign stared back at him, and without beating around the bush, he suddenly disappeared from where he was standing. He was incredibly fast, and like a ghost, he reappeared in front of Ye Guan.

Ye Guan suddenly whipped around and thrust his sword forward.

Shwik!

An afterimage dispersed into smoke, and the Battle Sovereign reappeared a thousand meters away from Ye Guan.

The Battle Sovereign's expression was solemn. Ye Guan had just predicted his movement. Soon, his eyes narrowed as he exclaimed, "So you're a Martial God as well?"

Ye Guan didn't reply. He charged at the Battle Sovereign and slashed out with his sword—a sword move emblazoned with Unbeatable!

The Battle Sovereign had learned from a hard lesson. He dared not face Ye Guan's attacks head-on. Ye Guan's sword was just too sharp for him to withstand.

He retreated, creating distance between himself and Ye Guan. However, when Ye Guan was about to unleash another sword attack, the Battle Sovereign suddenly disappeared. Thousands of afterimages surrounded Ye Guan in an instant, and they were incredibly fast.

Ye Guan couldn't tell which one of them was the Battle Sovereign's true body.

Taking one step forward, Ye Guan activated his sword domain.

The afterimages started to slow down as Ye Guan's domain expanded and engulfed them. The next moment, however, his sword domain abruptly shattered. His sword domain had lasted for only an instant, but it had allowed him to find the Battle Sovereign's true body.

He turned around and lunged forward with his sword.

Boom!

The Battle Sovereign retreated.

Ye Guan didn't give chase and just stared at him silently.

Jingchen suddenly said, "Ye Guan, you're being protected by a whole bunch of divine equipment. Where's the fun in that?"

Ye Guan glanced at him and asked, "Why don't you suppress your cultivation base and fight with me one-on-one?"

Jingchen's face turned ugly. He wasn't even confident that he could beat Ye Guan even with his entire cultivation base, so how could he defeat Ye Guan with a suppressed cultivation base?

Ye Guan cast a contemptuous gaze at Jingchen and said, "Your cultivation base is much higher than mine, but you want me to take off my equipment. You're even more shameless than—"

Ye Guan caught himself in time. Otherwise, his father would give him a beatdown.

"Haha!" a hearty peal of laughter echoed as a terrifying aura surged from the depths of the starry sky. "Battle Sovereign, you are actually struggling to deal with mere ants? How embarrassing!"

A spacetime rift was torn open, and a middle-aged man walked out of it.

Jingchen shouted with delight, "Demon Sovereign!"

The Demon Sovereign was here!

The Demon Sovereign was one of the four most powerful Great Sovereigns under the Eternal Sovereign. The Demon Sovereign was rebellious by nature, and his Dao was considered unorthodox, or rather, demonic. Out of the four most powerful Great Sovereigns, his temper was the hottest, but he was the strongest as well.

In terms of strength, he was second only to the Battle Sovereign when he was at his peak, and he was the third strongest throughout the Eternal Civilization during its heyday.

The Battle Sovereign stared quietly at the Demon Sovereign.

The Demon Sovereign looked at Ye Guan and the others from the Guanxuan Universe; his face was full of disdain as he said, "They're just a bunch of ants; how are they worthy of being a threat to the Eternal Civilisation?"

The Battle Sovereign glanced at him and said, "Don't be reckless."

"Reckless?" The Demon Sovereign asked. He then grinned and said, "The Great Daoist Brush Master is no longer around. Who else can go against our Eternal Civilisation? I guess you're still recovering from the injury you sustained many years ago, so it's understandable that you're finding it difficult to deal with these ants here. Step aside, then. Let me do it!"

The Demon Sovereign glanced at Ye Guan and asked, "Are you that Ye Guan?"

Ye Guan nodded and asked, "Who are you?"

The Demon Sovereign replied, "I'm the Demon Sovereign. Have you heard of me before?"

"No, but..." Ye Guan shook his head and asked, "Are you strong?"

The Demon Sovereign laughed and said, "As long as the Great Daoist Brush Master and the First Sovereign aren't around, I'm invincible. Invincible! Do you get it?"

"Huh?"

A soft cry echoed in everyone's ears, prompting them to look up at the starry sky.

A white-robed swordsman came to a halt as he flew across the starry sky of a distant vast expanse. He turned around, and his gaze seemed to ignore the concept of distance as he stared at something.

The blue-robed man next to him asked, "Brother Unfettered, what's wrong?"

The white-robed swordsman replied, "Someone just said they're invincible."

The blue-robed man shook his head and said, "It's probably just another insignificant ant. Don't bother yourself with them."

The white-robed man hesitated for a while before saying, "I think it's better if I just go there and take a look! I have to make them stop saying that they're invincible, or else I'll get too annoyed to do anything else."

The blue-robed man had yet to reply, but the white-robed swordsman had already become a ray of sword light, speeding into the distance.

Chapter 359: It Is Lonely To Be Invincible

The blue-robed man was stunned speechless upon seeing the Unfettered Swordsman leave.

Brother Unfettered has become a bit obsessive with invincibility. To think that he's killing anyone daring enough to claim that they're invincible!

...

Ye Guan looked at the Demon Sovereign with a gloomy expression. The Demon Sovereign's aura was significantly stronger than the Battle Sovereign's aura! In other words, the Demon Sovereign was at his peak condition, unlike the Battle Sovereign.

With that in mind, Ye Guan decided not to fight. He had already profited from his fight against the Battle Sovereign, and it was time to call it a day. He could continue and try to fight the Demon Sovereign, but what if he ended up dying?

Ye Guan retreated to stand beside Erya and An Nanjing.

Little White extended her claws, and the Qingxuan Sword flew to her.

Ye Guan hurriedly tightened his grip on the ancient copper shield.

Little White blinked before pointing her tiny claw at Ye Guan's shield and pointing at herself afterward. She was obviously trying to tell Ye Guan that the ancient copper shield was hers.

After a few moments of hesitation, Ye Guan said, "Lend it to me for a while..."

Little White's eyes widened, and she stared at Ye Guan in disbelief.

Ye Guan was slightly guilty. "Well... I'll return it to you once we're done here, okay?"

Little White blinked again, thinking about his offer.

Ye Guan quickly added, "I'll return it to you. I swear on my father's name!"

Swoosh!

Little White rushed over to Ye Guan and tugged at the ancient copper shield with her tiny claws.

Ye Guan's expression froze. What the fuck? What kind of person is my father? Is he really unreliable to the point that he'd even violate an oath?

Ye Guan felt helpless and could only give the shield back to Little White. He was not going to try and rob her. In fact, he dared not do something like that because he would just get beaten up. After all, he was still too weak compared to his relatives.

Sigh! He sighed to himself. He was truly too weak!

The Demon Sovereign glanced at Ye Guan before he laughed heartily and said, “Why don’t all of you come at me at the same time?”

At the same time? Ye Guan froze. So he's that arrogant?

An Nanjing glanced at him and flicked her wrist. A spear appeared in her hand, and she took a stance, ready to attack. However, something strange happened all of a sudden.

Boom!

A mysterious aura made a beeline for them—no, for the Demon Sovereign!

Everyone was shocked. Who's coming?

The cultivators of the Eternal Civilisation were puzzled, and they wondered if reinforcements were coming. They looked at Jingchen, but he looked as puzzled as them. The aura was completely unfamiliar to him.

Are they from the Guanyuan Universe?

Jingchen's face darkened upon seeing the strange expressions on An Nanjing and the rest.

An Nanjing and the others glanced at each other, surprised. They didn't expect that he would come here.

Among them, only Ye Guan looked lost. He had no idea who was coming.

The Demon Sovereign laughed out loud and said, "Finally, a slightly bigger ant has come! The rest of you, please wait here and don't interfere. I'll take their head and come back with it soon."

He turned into a ray of black light and rushed to the depths of the starry sky.

The Battle Sovereign frowned. He felt that the mysterious aura wasn't simple at all. He wanted to warn the Demon Sovereign, but then he remembered how hot-tempered the Demon Sovereign was. If he went up to warn him, an altercation would probably break out between them. Hence, he decided not to do anything.

The Demon Sovereign finally came to a halt. He put his right hand behind him and waited silently, his face full of unconcealed arrogance.

A spacetime rift was torn open in front of him, and a swordsman slowly walked out of the rift. He was wearing a white, long robe with a sheathed longsword in his left hand. His pace seemed unhurried and carefree. He was a swordsman, but he didn't have an overbearing aura. Actually, he seemed pretty easygoing.

The Demon Sovereign frowned. The white-robed swordsman emitted not even the slightest trace of profound energy, making him appear as though he were a mortal.

I can't feel his cultivation base! The Demon Sovereign was slightly puzzled, and he began to feel wary. The white-robed swordsman before him seemed to be a formidable opponent.

The white-robed swordsman examined the Demon Sovereign from top to bottom before asking, "Were you the one who claimed invincibility?"

"Yes, that's me!" The Demon Sovereign chuckled and said, "Why? Unhappy?"

The white-robed swordsman replied, "Not really, I was just afraid that you were just bragging."

“Haha!” The Demon Sovereign guffawed and said, “Don’t worry, I’m truly invincible.”

"I hope so." the white-robed swordsman nodded and said, “I’m going to attack now.”

The Demon Sovereign opened his arms. “Come and try to kill me, then.”

The white-robed swordsman froze a little, seemingly hesitant. He just wanted to spar with the Demon Sovereign; he didn't have to kill the latter. In addition, he hadn't come all the way here to kill someone.

"Please... try to kill me!" the Demon Sovereign urged. He cackled maniacally, and a terrifying wave of demonic energy pervaded the starry sky around them; the surrounding spacetime also quivered violently.

Domineering! The Demon Sovereign seemed unashamed about showing how domineering and ferocious he was, but it wasn't strange at all. He was strong, so he had the right to be domineering and ferocious.

He also had enough confidence. After all, he had only suffered defeat twice in his whole life.

So what if the white-robed swordsman looked formidable? Without the Great Daoist Brush Master, he was pretty much invincible in this world—invincible!

The Demon Sovereign laughed madly and transformed into a ray of demonic light that shot toward the white-robed swordsman.

He had decided to make the first move, and he had decided to go all-out!

The white-robed swordsman drew his sword and slashed out.

Schwing!

The demonic energy that had pervaded the starry sky around them vanished in an instant. The Demon Sovereign's attack also scattered and dispersed like smoke as a sword light pierced his forehead, immobilizing him.

The Demon Sovereign's eyes widened, and he looked as if he had been struck by lightning. His mind went blank. Who am I? What the fuck happened to me? Did he just suppress me in an instant?!

The Demon Sovereign was shocked.

The white-robed swordsman looked extremely disappointed as he said, "I should have listened to Brother Yang!"

He had traveled millions of miles just for an ant?

Irritated, the white-robed swordsman couldn't help but say, "How dare you say that you're invincible when you're so weak?!"

The Demon Sovereign couldn't speak as he trembled not out of fury but out of fear.

He was terrified out of his wits! He was a Great Destiny Sovereign, and his overall prowess was higher than some Cosmic Spirits, but he was suppressed in the blink of an eye.

Just who is he? The Demon Sovereign cast a trembling gaze upon the white-robed swordsman.

The white-robed swordsman gave one final glance at the Demon Sovereign before turning around to leave. He could kill the Demon Sovereign with just a single thought, so the latter's life didn't really matter to him.

The Demon Sovereign was just too weak, and he felt like he would trample on an ant if he were to kill the Demon Sovereign. Humans usually wouldn't go out of their way to stomp an ant to death, right?

The Demon Sovereign saw that the white-robed swordsman was leaving, so he hurriedly called out to stop him, "You're from the Guanxuan Universe, aren't you?!"

The Guanxuan Universe? The white-robed swordsman stopped in his tracks and turned around to look at the Demon Sovereign.

"Are you an enemy of the Guanxuan Universe?" he asked.

The Demon Sovereign was quiet.

The white-robed swordsman muttered, "My brother had established the Guanxuan Universe, and since you are an enemy of the Guanxuan Universe..."

The white-robed swordsman slashed out with his sword, erasing the Demon Sovereign from this world. The white-robed swordsman shook his head slightly and muttered to no one in particular, "Why are these liars even claiming that they're invincible?"

Many years had passed, but only that person from the True Universe was actually strong enough to stand against him. Unfortunately, she was in the middle of suppressing a Universe Tribulation, so he couldn't fight her.

What a pity...

The plain-skirt lady was there, but she wasn't in a mood to fight. She was having the time of her life in Milky Way.

Sigh! He sighed to himself and muttered, "It is lonely to be invincible!"

He turned around to leave, but he suddenly thought of something and decided to observe the battlefield below him. He hesitated for a little while, but he eventually decided to stay behind and see what was going on.

He had to make sure that the descendant of his Brother Yang was doing fine.

...

Everyone craned their necks to look up at the starry sky. They waited, waited, and waited, but the Demon Sovereign didn't return. The cultivators of the Eternal Civilization frowned. How fierce was their battle that it was taking so long?

Meanwhile, An Nanjing and the rest were calm. They already knew what would happen upon sensing the white-robed swordsman's aura.

All of a sudden, Qing'er wearing a white skirt appeared next to Ye Guan.

"Let's go back to the Guanxuan Universe."

"Aunt?" Ye Guan was surprised. "Did something happen to the Guanxuan Universe?"

"Nothing happened to it." Qing'er smiled and explained, "There are people there to stop the Eternal Civilization from even approaching it."

Ye Guan wanted to say something.

However, Qing'er interrupted him and said, "You're not strong enough yet, so if you stay here, we—"

Qing'er stopped mid-sentence. After a while, she said, "The Guanxuan Universe needs someone to take charge of the overall situation, so the three of you should return."

She was referring to Nalan Jia, Little White, and Ye Guan.

Ye Guan understood what his aunt was trying to tell him. He was strong, but his strength was temporary. His cultivation base was actually starting to drop. After all, his current cultivation base was the result of a secret technique.

The side effects of the secret technique weren't that dangerous, but maintaining the boosted state for an extended period of time would take a great toll on Ye Guan's body and soul.

Ye Guan also admitted that he would only be a burden if he were to stay here.

Of course, it also applied to Nalan Jia and Little White.

Nalan Jia had many powerful divine items, but she was too weak to use them properly, even with Little White's help. Qin Guan was the only one capable of using those items properly, and she wouldn't dare to use them casually, as they were too strong—strong enough to inadvertently harm allied troops.

Ye Guan immediately got ready to leave with Nalan Jia and Little White. They would become the main targets of the enemies if they were to stay here, so they had to leave to relieve An Nanjing and the others of the burden of protecting them.

But before they could leave, however, a chuckle echoed from the periphery of the starry sky.

“Thinking of leaving?”

Boom!

A massive chunk of the starry sky burst into flames, and the governing laws of nature around the starry sky were slowly getting annihilated.

Ye Guan's eyes narrowed. Who's here? The Eternal Sovereign?

Chapter 360: Three Swords!

Ye Guan's expression became unusually solemn. The newcomer's aura was even stronger than the Battle Sovereign. White Skirt Qing'er pulled Ye Guan behind her and smiled before saying, "Don't be afraid. Auntie's here, so no one can bully you!"

Warmth filled Ye Guan's heart. He thought he had reached the pinnacle of life upon inheriting the family assets. Little did he know that he would have to face challenges every day. His life had become so fast-paced that it was stressful and exhausting.

Fortunately, the Yang family members and his aunts were there to help him when he needed it. As the formidable aura started to materialize, the starry sky started to crumble. The starry sky here couldn't withstand the newcomer's power.

Ye Guan stared into the distance, his expression extremely serious. Could it be the Eternal Sovereign?

Ye Guan swept his gaze across the starry sky, and he caught a glimpse of a man approaching them. The man wore plain silk clothes and a simple crown; his eyes were a peculiar crimson color. The green ancient scroll in his arms seemed out of place, considering his burly figure.

Ye Guan frowned; the newcomer wasn't the Eternal Sovereign. A thought jumped to his head, and he turned to look at Jingchen, only to see them all filled with puzzlement.

Ye Guan was shocked. Even the elites of the Eternal Civilization were unfamiliar with the man? The Battle Sovereign mirrored his confusion, staring at the stranger with a furrowed brow. Clearly, nobody knew the man's identity.

High above in the starry sky, the Unfettered Swordsman glanced briefly at the newcomer before shaking his head with a hint of disdain. Too weak.

The man's gaze fell on Ye Guan. He smiled and asked, "Are you Ye Guan?"

Ye Guan responded carefully, "Who might you be?"

The man chuckled and replied, "Shen Yijin. Ever heard of me?"

Ye Guan shook his head.

Shen Yijin continued with a light-hearted tone of voice, "Not surprising. We're not exactly from the same era."

Curious, Ye Guan asked, "You're not part of the Eternal Civilization?"

Shen Yijin replied, "No."

Perplexed, Ye Guan asked, "Then why are you here?"

Shen Yijin stared deeply at Ye Guan and said, "I heard that the Dao Imprint of the Great Daoist Brush Master is on you. Is it true?"

He's here for the Dao Imprint? Ye Guan cast a deep gaze upon Shen Yijin before replying, "Yes, it is indeed on me."

Shen Yijin smiled blandly and asked, "Can you give it to me?"

Ye Guan pondered briefly before asking, "If I refuse, are you going to take it forcefully?"

Shen Yijin burst into hearty laughter. "What do you think?"

Ye Guan sounded serious as he said, "You're not from the Eternal Civilization, so you should be an elite from a different civilization. I think we can work together."

Shen Yijin was stunned. He then chuckled and asked, "You want us to work together?"

Ye Guan stared at Shen Yijin, saying, "If you feel that cooperating with me would be an insult or that the Guanxuan Universe is not qualified to collaborate with you, then I can only tell you to make your move."

Shen Yijin's gaze didn't leave Ye Guan as the smile on his lips faded away.

Ye Guan added, "Forgive my bluntness, but I don't have a good impression of elites from the civilizations of the past eras! Why? Because each and every single one of you is arrogant, or rather, foolish. Like the Clan Leader of the Heaven Seizing Clan, Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao!"

"Young Master Ye!" a roar echoed from the starry sky.

Ye Guan turned and saw a middle-aged man.

He was none other than Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao.

Ye Guan was astonished. Why is he here?

Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao stared at Ye Guan and said, "Speaking ill of others behind their backs is not what a gentleman does."

Ye Guan was speechless, but he quickly replied, "Speaking ill of others behind their backs is indeed a bad habit, but I wasn't lying."

Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao's face turned ugly. He then transmitted, "Young Master Ye, we're enemies, but I respect you and your aunt. Respecting one's opponent is respecting oneself, don't you think so?"

Ye Guan made a sidelong glance at Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao before saying, "All right, I'll give Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao a face and won't use you as an example."

Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao visibly relaxed.

He cupped his fist and said, "Thank you."

His presence here was certainly not a coincidence. Upon learning about the conflict between the Eternal Civilization and the Guanxuan Universe, he threw everything aside and rushed over here.

As an elite from the Divine Dao Civilization era, he once followed the Great Daoist Brush Master, so he knew a lot about the Eternal Sovereign, so he rushed over in excitement. However, he didn't think that Ye Guan would backstab him.

What the heck? Wasn't that defamation?

Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao couldn't take it and decided to step out of the shadows to speak. In the end, he truly cared a lot about his reputation.

Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao seemed to have realized something as he transmitted, "Shen Yijin is a Cosmic Spirit from the early days of the Divine Dao Civilization. His strength is beyond Great Destiny Sovereigns. The Great Daoist Brush Master suppressed him because he wanted to reset the universe."

He wasn't showing any weaknesses here. He just felt that he had to repay Ye Guan for his decision to respect the former. It wasn't a display of weakness, and he certainly wasn't going to surrender to Ye Guan!

Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao repeated in his mind.

Ye Guan glanced at Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao before turning to Shen Yijin, saying, "I know that you were an extraordinary figure in the era of the Divine Dao Civilization. Now that you've emerged and the Great Daoist Brush Master is not around, you definitely have great confidence in yourself.

"You probably think that you're invincible here. Against someone like me without strength, background, and—"

Smack!

Ye Guan's speech was interrupted by An Nanjing smacking his head.

"Watch your words," she snapped.

Ye Guan smiled wryly before continuing. "In other words, I'm sure you aren't taking anyone here seriously because it hasn't been that long since you've emerged, but I have a suggestion.

"You should investigate me first before making a move against me and becoming an enemy of the Guanxuan Universe. You'd best investigate the Guanxuan Universe as well."

Ye Guan sighed once he was done, but he was inwardly cursing. He couldn't believe that he was getting worried about the villain. His current lifestyle was indeed extremely exhausting.

Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao was quiet upon hearing Ye Guan's words. His attitude had been similar to the Eternal Sovereign and Shen Yijin the moment he had reincarnated. He truly thought that he was invincible, as the Great Daoist Brush Master had gone missing.

A prideful individual would have to face great calamities. He had suffered the consequences of his own arrogance, which almost led to the extermination of his own clan; he even almost lost his life.

Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao sighed deeply, and he cast a resentful gaze at Ye Guan upon recalling something.

If Ye Guan had said these words to him back then, given his unparalleled wisdom, he would surely have listened to Ye Guan. His plight was all Ye Guan's fault! He had such a powerful background, but he had chosen to hide it, which made Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao think that he was an easy pick.

Shen Yijin chuckled upon hearing Ye Guan's words. "I understand what you're trying to say. You are saying that Guanxuan Universe is very strong, and you have people supporting you, right?"

Ye Guan was quiet.

Shen Yijin erupted into a peal of uproarious laughter before saying, "I admit that what you said makes sense. When making enemies, one should indeed investigate the target's strength and background beforehand to avoid provoking someone invincible and bringing about one's own demise, but..."

"No, wait, I want to say the same thing to you. "Do you even know who I am?" Shen Yijin pointed at himself and said, "Do you know how strong I am?"

Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao's brows furrowed, and he glanced at Shen Yijin with disbelief. He had never encountered such a dumbass throughout his life.

Ye Guan sighed at Shen Yijin's words. He sounded helpless as he said, "You villains are truly reckless. Can you guys stop being so reckless? I'm getting really exhausted just dealing with you guys."

Ye Guan felt like he could finally understand why his father had become the king of relying on others. He had no choice but to become the king of relying on others because of the villains with the same mindset as Shen Yijin.

Ye Guan no longer bothered with Shen Yijin and retreated behind An Nanjing and his two aunts.

Shen Yijin's eyes narrowed, and a cold light shimmered in his eyes.

Meanwhile, White Skirt Qing'er ruffled Ye Guan's head and said with a smile, "Little one, the majority of people in this world are arrogant. They're like frogs in a well that knows nothing of the boundless sea. They're ignorant people in a closed loop where they think they're invincible.

"She wanted to show you her strength by conducting a slaughter in front of you. It is a great way for you to remain humble throughout your journey. Since she's your goal, you'll be constantly reminded of just how insignificant you are compared to her, which will be the fuel that will motivate you to continue your arduous journey.

"It's the best way to shatter the closed loop where you've been living the whole time so that you'll become capable of consistently overcoming yourself and going beyond your limits."

Ye Guan pondered for quite a while before saying, "I understand."

White Skirt Qing'er glanced at Shen Yijin before saying, "You shouldn't even bother to speak reasonably with such people, especially when they harbor hostility toward you. You should think about how you can kill them rather than how you can squeeze your way out of the pinch with words."

"Oftentimes, the blade of the sword is more effective than words and attempting to talk reasonably with them might not be as effective as hitting them once. Once you've hit them, they'll understand what you're trying to say."

"Your plain-skirt aunt is well aware of this, so she never bothers about talking reasonably with such people. Of course, she doesn't even allow them to speak in the first place."

Ye Guan nodded and replied, "I understand."

White Skirt Qing'er smiled and asked, "Want to see me go on a killing spree?"

Ye Guan was stunned, but he quickly nodded.

White Skirt Qing'er gently ruffled Ye Guan's hair and replied, "I'm not as strong as your aunt Qingqiu or your plain-skirt aunt, and I need to use external tools. I don't really like to use them, but I can make an exception today for you."

She then looked up and opened her right hand.

"Please lend me a sword, seniors," she said with a smile.

Hum!

A resonant sword hum echoed across the starry sky, and a sword landed in White Skirt Qing'er's hands.

The Path Sword!

Ye Guan was stupefied; he didn't expect the Path Sword to come here.

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

The Qingxuan Sword and the Sword Precursor flew out of Little White and hovered in front of White Skirt Qing'er. The three swords had gathered, allowing White Skirt Qing'er to choose one of them to wield!