

A Sword 371

Chapter 371: Shameless

Ye Guan shook his head and smiled. "Let's better assist myself first."

The black-robed old man hesitated for a moment and then said, "Young Master, the Eternal Civilization went all-out, bringing their powerful sorcerers with them. They mean business!"

Ye Guan was stunned. He truly didn't expect that the entire Eternal Civilization would go to the Milky Way to assassinate his plain-skirt aunt!

Who told them to do that?

Upon recalling something, Ye Guan frowned and asked, "Has the True Universe launched an attack on us?"

The black-robed old man shook his head. "So far, they haven't taken action yet, even though they've sent their powerhouses to the Xuzhen Battlefield. Actually, we're quite baffled by their actions as well."

Ye Guan pondered over it in silence. It was definitely not a coincidence that the Eternal Civilization and the True Universe had taken action at the same time. Could this be the machinations of that evil woman Cirou?

The Eternal Civilization was unaware of his plain-skirt aunt's true powers, but Cirou was different. She had to have done something that resulted in the Eternal Civilization targeting his aunt.

Ye Guan shook his head. He truly couldn't quite see through the scheming Cirou

The black-robed old man suddenly said, "Young Master, are we really not going to help your aunt?"

The elders of the Guanxuan Academy weren't aware of Plain-Skirt Destiny's true strength, and all they knew was that she was Ye Guan's aunt. Chief An You knew that Plain-Skirt Destiny was extremely powerful, but he didn't know the full extent of the latter's strength.

Ye Guan smiled wryly and said, "Let's mourn for them."

The black-robed old man was confused.

"You can leave," said Ye Guan. "Tell An You to keep an eye on the True Universe."

He was warier of the True Universe than the Eternal Civilization, especially since the True Universe was under Cirou's lead at the moment.

The black-robed old man bowed and turned around to leave.

Ye Guan asked, "Did the Eternal Sovereign join them?"

The black-robed old man shook his head and replied, "No."

Ye Guan was slightly disappointed. Why did he not go?

In the end, Ye Guan could only shake his head and say, "You may leave."

The black-robed old man bowed before leaving.

Ye Guan looked at Ba Wang. Seeing Ye Guan's gaze, Ba Wang became somewhat nervous. His actions weren't that big of a deal in his eyes, as he had done it for the sake of his survival, but it was a big deal in the eyes of the Guanxuan Universe.

After all, he had fled the battlefield and abandoned the Guanxuan Universe.

Ye Guan said, "You can leave."

Ba Wang was stunned. He was surprised that the young master had decided to let him go so easily.

Ye Guan couldn't be bothered to explain. He turned to Mu Niannian and said, "Aunt Mu, let's go!"

Mu Niannian made a sidelong glance at Ba Wang before saying, "All right."

With that, they disappeared into the distant horizon, leaving only trails of dazzling lights in their wake.

Ba Wang breathed a sigh of relief. He looked around and grinned. "I've become a Great Destiny Sovereign, so it should be okay for me to be a bit more arrogant than usual. Hmm, how about I greet those old friends of mine first? Hahaha!"

He turned into a streak of light and disappeared.

...

Ye Guan and his group were heading to the Dao Sect.

Mu Niannian glanced at Ye Guan and smiled. "How was it?"

Ye Guan smiled and said, "I gained a lot."

He then glanced at Little White and smiled.

Little White was too scary.

He finally understood why the Eternal Civilization had coveted Little White upon hearing that she was a Spirit Progenitor. She looked so adorable that she seemed harmless, but she was strong. In addition, it was fun to have Little White around.

Little White grinned at Ye Guan and waved her tiny paw at him. A stick of candied hawthorn appeared in front of Ye Guan. Ye Guan laughed heartily and started eating the candied hawthorn.

Mu Niannian said, "I wonder how many cultivators the Eternal Sovereign has recruited."

Ye Guan spoke in a deep voice, "Aunt Mu, I'm quite worried about that. I think the Eternal Sovereign's appearance will cause the collapse of the universe's order. The Great Daoist Brush Master isn't around after all, and the True God is suppressing the Universe Tribulation of her True Universe."

"You're wrong," Mu Niannian said. She shook her head and added, "It has already collapsed."

Ye Guan was shocked.

Mu Niannian chuckled lightly, "The Eternal Sovereign's goal is the collapse of the universe's order! He's not like the True God at all. The True God managed to defeat the Great Daoist Brush Master, but she didn't overturn the order that he had established. She maintained his order and didn't mess with the reincarnation cycles.

"However, the Eternal Sovereign is different. His goal is to completely overturn the existing order and bring back the Eternal Civilization's glory. He wants the vast expanse to become like the Eternal Civilization—an era with neither rules nor order."

Ye Guan fell into deep contemplation.

"Of course, we don't have to worry about the universe's order for now. We should focus on the Eternal Sovereign. He cannot be underestimated at all, so we have to focus all of our attention on him," said Mu Niannian.

Ye Guan nodded without saying anything.

Mu Niannian suddenly asked, "Do you have the confidence to face the Eternal Sovereign on your own?"

Ye Guan was stunned.

Mu Niannian looked at Ye Guan and smiled without saying anything.

Ye Guan finally responded, "I need time!"

Ye Guan knew that he would lose if he were to face the Eternal Sovereign right now.

He wasn't some kind of divine being capable of performing miracles. He would lose without a shadow of a doubt.

Mu Niannian blinked and asked, "How much time are we talking about here?"

"Give me ten years," Ye Guan said, sounding solemn.

"You wish," said Mu Niannian with a smile. She shook her head, and she sounded serious as she added, "You're not his match, but it's exactly because he's extremely powerful that you have to face him. He's going to become your whetstone."

"How much time are you going to give me, Aunt?" asked Ye Guan.

Mu Niannian replied, "Three years!"

Three years! Ye Guan nodded. "Sure!"

"Oh?" Mu Niannian was intrigued. "So you're confident?"

Ye Guan chuckled and said, "If I were a lone cultivator, I wouldn't dare to face the Eternal Sovereign, even if you gave me a hundred years. However, I'm not alone. I have money, connections, and abundant resources. I'm destined to move faster than others."

Mu Niannian smiled. "Your father was right to let you wander for a while back then."

If Ye Guan had started with the guidance of the Sword Master and Qin Guan, he would have been undoubtedly stronger than he was at the moment, but his mindset would have been markedly different. After all, it was something his parents couldn't give him, but they were extremely important to a cultivator.

Three years... Ye Guan suddenly recalled his one-year deal with Cijing. Are we still going to fight? My future is indeed stormy

Just then, Mu Niannian said, "We're here."

Ye Guan snapped out of his thoughts and looked into the distance. At the end of his line of sight, there was an isolated mountain towering a thousand meters high. It pierced the clouds and was surrounded by steep and precipitous cliffs.

Dozens of ancient temples were on top of the mountain...

They were staring at none other than the Dao Sect!

Ye Guan started moving when Mu Niannian suddenly said, "Are you not concerned that the Eternal Sovereign will find out that you're here?"

Ye Guan smiled and replied, "He won't know that I'm here."

Mu Niannian cast an intrigued gaze at Ye Guan and asked, "How come?"

Ye Guan calmly said, "Our Guanxuan Universe pays a lot of attention to the Eternal Sovereign. Therefore, we are always keeping an eye on his movements. However, the Eternal Sovereign is arrogant and self-centered, and he thinks he's invincible because the Great Daoist Brush Master isn't here.

"In fact, I don't think he even considers the True God as a threat, despite the fact that the True God had actually vanquished the Great Daoist Brush Master. He's that arrogant."

Ye Guan paused to stare at Mu Niannian.

"Isn't that the reason you brought me here, Aunt?" Ye Guan pointed out.

Mu Niannian was stupefied, and she realized right there and then that she still ended up underestimating Ye Guan. The seemingly honest and straightforward fellow was actually a cunning fox inside. No wonder he managed to outsmart the tiny pagoda, forcing the latter to reveal his identity earlier than planned.

Mu Niannian was convinced that most people wouldn't be able to deal with Ye Guan.

Mu Niannian took a moment to compose herself before saying, "Let's go."

The three of them arrived at the top of the mountain. The first thing that caught their eyes was a huge stone gate. The gate was about a hundred meters wide, supported on both sides by two stone pillars towering to a height of a hundred meters each.

Two characters written in a dark gold script were carved on the gate—Dao Sect.

Ye Guan looked past the stone gate and saw a flight of stone steps that stretched for several kilometers. A magnificent hall was at the end of the stone steps.

The entire mountain was eerily silent, emphasizing its desolation.

"Go in!" Mu Niannian urged.

Ye Guan looked at Mu Niannian and asked, "Aunt Mu, are you not going in with me?"

Mu Niannian smiled. "You go! I trust you."

Ye Guan was speechless. You trust me, but I don't trust myself...

He had become powerful, but he knew that he was about to deal with creatures millions of years old, and they were all at least at the level of a Great Sovereign Realm cultivator.

Ye Guan inwardly lampooned. Life's really hard. My enemies are getting stronger and stronger!

"Hurry up and enter!" Mu Niannian urged once more.

Ye Guan nodded and started walking toward the stone steps.

Mu Niannian stared at Ye Guan's departing back with an amused and enigmatic smile.

After entering the stone gate, Ye Guan walked up the blue stone steps until he reached the magnificent hall. However, he didn't step inside the hall. Mu Niannian clearly wanted to test him, and Ye Guan felt that there was something fishy going on based on her decision to stay outside, even though they had come here together.

Ye Guan stared deeply at the empty hall and felt his anxiety rise.

He hesitated briefly before saying, "Senior, come out and let's talk."

There was no response.

"Senior, I'm going to leave if you don't come out!" Ye Guan exclaimed. He waited for a while and didn't receive any response. Having made up his mind, he turned around to leave. Something was off here, and he decided to err on the side of caution.

Boom!

A terrifying undulation burst from the hall and suppressed Ye Guan. A mysterious force then dragged him into the hall.

It happened so fast that by the time Ye Guan realized what was going on, he was already in mid-air. Stupefied, he created a sword made out of sword energy and slashed out.

Boom!

However, the sword made out of sword energy shattered upon making contact with the mysterious force. Ye Guan's expression changed abruptly; he was about to draw his real sword, but he was already inside the hall.

Erya frowned. She bent her knees and was about to jump and take action when Mu Niannian raised her hand and stopped her.

Erya looked at Mu Niannian.

Mu Niannian smiled and said, "It's okay."

Erya nodded. She knew that Mu Niannian wouldn't harm Ye Guan, so she decided to trust her.

Ye Guan found himself facing a woman. The woman was dressed in red, and she had a head full of silver hair. Her beauty was otherworldly, and her eyes glittered like stars in the night sky.

Ye Guan had encountered many stunning women, but the woman in front of him was so beautiful that he was at a loss for words.

The woman asked, "Am I pretty?"

Ye Guan nodded almost immediately.

The woman's eyes narrowed, and a terrifying pressure bore down on Ye Guan.

Ye Guan felt as though a thousand mountains had landed on his shoulders, and he found himself struggling to breathe. Despite that, he remained steadfast and stared right into the woman's eyes.

"Senior, is there any harm in speaking the truth?"

The woman examined Ye Guan from top to bottom, and a sinister smile soon suffused her lips.

"Neither humble nor arrogant, but you're quite audacious," she said.

Ye Guan adjusted his clothes and spoke seriously, "Senior, I'm here to establish friendly ties with the Dao Sect."

Swoosh!

The Dao Imprint burst out of Ye Guan's glabella.

The woman's eyes narrowed, and a light green light glimmered briefly in her starry eyes.

"Friendly ties?" she asked.

Ye Guan nodded.

The woman stared quietly at Ye Guan.

Ye Guan couldn't deduce whether she was happy or angry.

"Have you met the Great Daoist Brush Master?" she asked.

Ye Guan nodded.

The woman examined the Dao Imprint for a moment, and then she looked at Ye Guan before asking, "Why did he give you the Dao Imprint?"

Ye Guan replied, "He didn't give it to me directly. He gave it to someone else, and I snatched it from them. However, he didn't tell me to return it when we met sometime later."

The woman's piercing gaze seemed to be trying to uncover the truth.

Unfazed, Ye Guan met her gaze and said, "Senior, to be honest, I'm an enemy of the Eternal Sovereign. My intentions were not entirely pure when I told you that I was here to establish friendly ties. While I genuinely want to establish friendly ties with the Dao Sect, I'm also hoping that your sect will lend me a helping hand in the future."

The woman revealed an ambiguous smile and asked, "What if my Dao Sect refuses to help you?"

Ye Guan pondered for a moment before replying, "That's fine. You just don't have to become one of my enemies."

The woman chuckled and asked, "What if we become your enemies as soon as you leave?"

Ye Guan shook his head slightly and replied, "That's a possibility, but I prefer to think positively. Of course, it's also a gamble—a gamble if Dao Sect has any decency. If you choose to be shameless like my Dad—Ah, no, I mean, if you choose to be shameless, then there's nothing I can do about it!"

Ye Guan felt a bit embarrassed. It was still better not to speak ill of his father. In addition, he believed that his father wasn't really that bad. He was actually a decent person.

The woman smiled subtly and asked, "What if I take your Dao Imprint away from you?"

Ye Guan calmly replied, "If you like it, then you can take it. It's just a Dao Imprint."

The woman blinked before snatching the Dao Imprint out of mid-air and putting it away.

Ye Guan's face immediately darkened. Damn it! I was joking when I said that it was just a Dao Imprint, and you actually proceeded to snatch it from me? You actually chose to be shameless?!

Chapter 372: With Your Body

The woman revealed a cheeky grin and asked, "Why? Can't bear to part with it?"

Of course, I can't! Ye Guan lampooned inwardly, but he was silent on the outside. He truly didn't expect that someone could be so shameless. What happened to the pride and arrogance of the strong? Why does it seem like she doesn't have it?

The woman laughed, and her breasts shook with her laughter, looking like they were about to spill out of her robe. "Regardless of whether you mean it or not, I don't care. I'm going to take it away."

Ye Guan chuckled bitterly, feeling helpless. This woman was stunning and extremely powerful, but she was shameless.

The woman stared deeply at Ye Guan and smiled. "What's your name?"

Ye Guan responded, "Ye Guan."

The woman nodded lightly. "You were bold enough to offer me the Dao Imprint in exchange for establishing friendly ties with our Dao Sect. In recognition of your generosity and boldness, we shall not stand on ceremony; we accept your grace."

Ye Guan had no idea what to say. The woman had mentioned Ye Guan's generosity and boldness, but she hadn't mentioned anything about offering something from their side.

The woman blinked and asked, "Young Master Ye, do you have any other matters?"

Ye Guan smiled and replied, "No. Since you have taken the Dao Imprint, getting out should be easy. In that case, I will take my leave."

After saying that, he cupped his fist and turned around to leave.

The woman watched Ye Guan with a seemingly ambiguous smile, showing no intention to stop him. Ye Guan, on the other hand, did not slow down and quickly left the hall, disappearing into the distance.

The woman was stunned upon seeing that. She truly didn't expect that Ye Guan would actually leave.

Ye Guan shook his head with a smile. There was nothing he could do about it. The woman had chosen to become shameless and had snatched his Dao Imprint.

Ye Guan felt like slapping himself. He vowed to no longer take that kind of risk again.

Mu Niannian walked up to Ye Guan and asked. "How did it go?"

Ye Guan chuckled bitterly and told her everything.

Upon hearing Ye Guan's story, Mu Niannian laughed until tears rolled down her cheeks.

Erya glanced at Ye Guan and said, "So you just gave her the Dao Imprint?"

Ye Guan laughed sheepishly without saying anything.

Erya shook her head and remarked, "How did the Yang Family produce such a generous child?"

Little White blinked her eyes and flew over to Ye Guan. She touched his face with her tiny paw, and she looked puzzled, finding it somewhat difficult to understand why he wasn't as shameless as his father.

Mu Niannian laughed and said, "You've inherited everything, but unfortunately, you didn't inherit your dad's shamelessness. I wonder whether that's a good thing or a bad thing."

Little White was thrilled upon hearing Mu Niannian's remark. She waved her tiny paws frantically, and she got more and more excited by the second.

Ye Guan cast a puzzled gaze at Erya.

Erya calmly said, "She said your father was a delinquent borrower. He was like a tiger borrowing a pig—he knows how to borrow, but he doesn't know how to return what he had borrowed!"

Ye Guan shook his head and smiled. Now he understood why Little White was somewhat wary of him. It turned out the issue lay with his father. His father was truly a delinquent borrower.

Mu Niannian ruffled Little White's fur and looked at Ye Guan.

"Did you really give the Dao Imprint to the woman?"

Ye Guan smiled. "If she really wants it, then it's hers."

Mu Niannian was about to speak when the magnificent hall on the summit of the mountain in front of them trembled violently. Soon, a Great Dao rune appeared above the hall. The Dao Imprint shot to the sky and collided with the rune.

Boom!

The Great Dao rune shattered.

Moments later, a woman slowly walked out of the hall. Her aura surged crazily, and her powerful presence elicited a variety of colors to flash wildly in the skies.

Ye Guan's expression changed. The woman was stronger than the average Great Destiny Sovereign.

Mu Niannian stared at the woman without saying a word.

Ye Guan was also staring at the woman.

The woman was wearing a light white robe adorned with picturesque landscapes, so her robe resembled a beautiful landscape painting rather than clothing. Having just broken free from the seal, she was all smiles. Her smile came from her heart, and it was as refreshing as the gentle spring breeze.

The woman stretched, and her voluminous mounds popped out of her robe for everyone to see. Her breasts looked dense and strong enough to hold up the heavens.

Ye Guan was shocked, but he didn't dare to keep staring at them. The woman looked around and found Ye Guan at the foot of the mountain. She revealed an enigmatic smile and shouted, "Young Master Ye!"

As soon as the words were spoken, Ye Guan felt a fragrant breeze. In the next moment, the woman appeared in front of him.

Ye Guan said, "Congratulations, miss."

The woman laughed, "I have to thank you for your generosity. Otherwise, I wouldn't know how much longer I would be sealed."

At this point, Mu Niannian suddenly asked, "Miss, were you sealed by the Great Daoist Brush Master?"

The woman looked at Mu Niannian and smiled, "Yes."

Mu Niannian nodded slightly, "Do you think he can seal you again?"

The woman squinted her eyes without saying a word.

Mu Niannian stared at the woman and said with a smile, "Miss, you have just gained something, so don't be pretentious. This little guy is kind-hearted and straightforward, but he's not a fool... Since you are smart, you should understand what I mean, right?"

The woman glanced at Mu Niannian and Erya before smiling. "Please don't be angry. I, Yuejia, am not someone who doesn't know what's good for me. I just found him interesting and wanted to tease him."

With that, she looked at Ye Guan and said, "Young Master Ye, I've decided to repay you for your grace!"

Mu Niannian laughed and asked, "With your body?"

Ye Guan felt embarrassed and quickly said, "Aunt Mu..."

Mu Niannian stared at Ye Guan and said, "Your father is shameless, but you didn't inherit his shamelessness. Especially his shameless methods when dealing with women. If you had even one-tenth of your father's prowess..."

Mu Niannian seemed to have remembered something, and she hurriedly shook her head before correcting herself, "No, your father was just passionate. The issue is that he's extremely passionate."

Ye Guan awkwardly smiled, not daring to respond. He knew that Aunt Mu's identity was quite special, and even if his father were here, he probably wouldn't dare to say much.

As for himself... I'm just going to be obedient and listen to her! I'm a member of the Yang Family, anyway.

The woman grinned and asked, "With my body?"

She stared at Ye Guan from top to bottom before flashing a seductive smile. "Young Master Ye looks fine and is extremely talented. He also has a special background... If he so wishes, then I don't mind repaying him with my body!"

She winked at Ye Guan, and her alluring gestures were capable of making anyone's heart skip a beat.

"Vixen!" Erya roared and punched out.

The woman's face changed, and she waved her sleeve.

Boom!

Yuejia was forced back to the entrance of the main hall.

After stopping, she stared at Erya in shock. "How strong!"

Erya glared at Yuejia and said, "Just because you have a big chest doesn't mean that I'm afraid to fight you. Your big chest doesn't scare me at all!"

Yuejia smiled and then looked at Ye Guan with a hint of curiosity in her eyes. The young man's background was indeed quite extraordinary!

Yuejia said, "Young Master Ye, to thank you for lending a hand, I've decided to repay you by taking you to the Dao Palace and giving you treasures."

Ye Guan furrowed his brows and asked, "Dao Palace?"

Yuejia nodded, "Yes."

Ye Guan glanced around and asked, "Isn't this the Dao Palace?"

Yuejia smiled, "Of course not. The Dao Palace is buried deep underground, sealed for tens of millions of years. All the treasures of the entire Dao Sect are in this underground palace."

Ye Guan turned to look at Little White, as she knew best if there were treasures or not. Suddenly, Little White flew to the ground, placing her little paw on the ground. After a moment, her eyes lit up, and then she made a gesture.

Boom!

A rumbling noise echoed deep underground, and it felt as if something was about to burst out. Yuejia was stunned. She didn't think the adorable little creature would turn out to be a Spirit Progenitor.

The rumbling noises continued, but there were no changes at all.

Little White's tiny brows furrowed.

Yuejia laughed, "This Dao Palace is a seal that the Great Daoist Brush Master left behind; the thing inside will not come out."

Little White blinked before looking at Erya and Mu Niannian.

However, Mu Niannian nodded at Ye Guan.

Ye Guan thought for a moment and then looked at Yuejia.

"Senior Yuejia, shall we go to the Dao Palace?" he asked.

Yuejia smiled, "Of course, but only the two of us."

Ye Guan frowned.

Yuejia spoke earnestly, "Young Master Ye, the Dao Palace is where all the treasures of our Dao Sect are buried. If I bring this Spirit Progenitor in, she might take away all the divine items of our Dao Sect, so I cannot bring her with us."

Little White was furious at the remark. She pulled out an egg-shaped object bigger than a watermelon and decisively reached out for the button.

Ye Guan's face changed dramatically. He was about to step back, but Mu Niannian stopped Little White. Little White hugged Mu Niannian's head and rubbed against her while pointing angrily at Yuejia.

Leave Little White behind?

Ye Guan wouldn't agree with that idea.

He was about to speak when Mu Niannian smiled and said, "You all can go ahead."

Ye Guan looked at Mu Niannian in confusion.

Mu Niannian smiled. "Go with Lady Yuejia."

Ye Guan was still about to say something, but Mu Niannian said, "Let's go somewhere else to walk around. We'll come back to you later. Be careful."

With that, she disappeared with Erya and Little White.

Ye Guan was still puzzled as he stared at the distant horizon.

Yuejia glanced at the horizon and smiled.

"Young Master Ye, let's go!" she said. She didn't even wait for Ye Guan's reply before taking off to the sky.

Erya looked down at Ye Guan and said, "Lady Niannian, that woman is a cunning vixen, and I think she's going to scheme against Ye Guan."

Mu Niannian nodded. "I know."

"Then why did you let Ye Guan follow her? Are you not afraid that he'll get tricked?" Erya asked, sounding confused.

Mu Niannian smiled lightly and said, "Don't underestimate him just because he's much more reserved than his father; his mind is sharp, and he's really quick-witted. That woman isn't a good person, but she can't manipulate him that easily."

Erya nodded and said, "Indeed, I noticed that he has been staring at Little White every day. I'm sure he's thinking of ways to borrow things from Little White. In other words, I also can't say that he's a good grandson!"

Mu Niannian smiled, and she was about to speak when she suddenly frowned.

Erya saw that and asked, "What's wrong?"

Mu Niannian said, "The True Universe is sending more and more supreme elites. We have to go back and reinforce the Guanxuan Universe."

Erya looked down at Ye Guan and hesitated. "But that brat..."

"Someone's protecting him!" Mu Niannian replied. She waved her hand, and they vanished as if they had never been here in the first place.

Chapter 373: Plain Skirt Aunt Is Furious!

Led by Yuejia, the both of them arrived deep underground. It was dark, and they could barely see anything. The air was thin, and an oppressive feeling filled the air, making it hard to breathe.

They walked along a small tunnel, and they soon found themselves standing in front of a stone door.

Yuejia pushed the stone door open, revealing a magnificent underground palace. The palace was extremely big, spanning thousands of meters in length and width. There were also many towers and pavilions around the palace.

The entire palace was pitch-black, and the deathly silence made the eerie atmosphere even more eerie. The surroundings were incredibly gloomy, and the palace resembled a ghost town.

Yuejia's eyes gleamed in an unusual light as she stared at the palace, her eyes. Ye Guan made a sidelong glance at her, but he didn't say a word.

Yuejia opened her hand, and a flame manifested over her palm. It then took to the skies, and the surrounding temperature skyrocketed. At the same time, the light radiating from the flame illuminated the entire palace as if it were daytime.

Ye Guan stared at the palace's main gate and saw two words written on an ancient-looking plaque—Dao Palace!

Yuejia opened her other hand, and the Dao Imprint appeared over her palm before flying to the sky. A Great Dao rune appeared above the palace as if it were responding to the Dao Imprint's presence.

Yuejia looked at the Great Dao symbol and shouted, "Go!"

The Dao Imprint flew and struck the Great Dao rune.

Bam!

The Great Dao rune was shattered, and it transformed into countless energy fragments that scattered in all directions. A tremor ran through the palace as strands of mysterious energy began to radiate in all directions.

The corners of Yuejia's lips curled up into a smile.

"Young Lord Ye, the seal has been lifted," she said. She then opened her again, and the Dao Imprint returned to her hand. She extended it over to Ye Guan and said, "Here, take it back."

Ye Guan put the Dao Imprint away.

Yuejia blinked and said, "You don't look surprised at all."

Ye Guan replied, "I knew you're not that kind of person."

"What makes you think?"

"Intuition." Yuejia was stunned. She then burst into uproarious laughter, and she laughed so hard that her mounds trembled along with her peals of laughter. Ye Guan had to look away, but inside, he was astonished. Yuejia was the biggest woman he had ever seen.

Does she not feel tired carrying such heavy weights all the time?

Yuejia soon stopped laughing, and she examined Ye Guan from top to bottom before saying, "Young Lord Ye, let me give you a piece of advice. You shouldn't haphazardly test the nature of others, especially human nature. This Dao Imprint is more valuable than you think, and even I am tempted by it.

"This Dao Imprint is capable of breaking all seals, which means you'll have a myriad of possibilities for the taking so long as you have this Dao Imprint."

Ye Guan smiled and asked, "Then why did you not take it for yourself?"

Yuejia asked back, "Why did you give that Dao Imprint to me?"

Ye Guan sounded serious as he said, "It's because I never had any doubts about your character. I knew that you wouldn't take it away."

Yuejia giggled. Her laughter sounded like the jingle of bells.

Moments later, she cast an amused gaze at Ye Guan and said, "Let's go."

Ye Guan nodded, and the two of them started walking toward the palace. There wasn't anyone else here aside from the two of them, and the stillness of the underground made the air feel eerie.

Soon, the two arrived at a great hall. Their expressions changed drastically upon stepping into the great hall—their cultivation bases had been suppressed! Ye Guan was particularly shocked, as he felt like he was back in the Eternal Secret Realm.

The two took a few steps backward, but their backs collided with an invisible wall.

Ye Guan took out the Dao Imprint to no avail.

"The Dao Imprint is useless here because this seal doesn't belong to the Great Daoist Brush Master!" a voice echoed from out of nowhere.

Ye Guan and Yuejia turned and found a woman sitting cross-legged. The woman was wearing a long robe, her face was pale, and her hair was disheveled. She looked pitiful, but the glint in her eyes was as cold as a thousand-year-old icy cavern.

The old woman stared deeply at Ye Guan and asked, "You're acquainted with the Great Daoist Brush Master?"

Ye Guan nodded. "I've had the chance to meet him once."

The old woman's eyes narrowed, and she asked, "You've met him once?"

"Senior, are you trying to ask me if I'm the Chosen One?" Ye Guan said. He then shrugged and continued. "I don't have even the tiniest trace of Divine Dao Destiny Aura on me."

"Yes, I can see that. However, you possess his Dao Imprint. This is unusual," replied the old woman.

Ye Guan smiled and explained, "I got this Dao Imprint by chance."

Yuejia patted him on the shoulder, looking slightly upset as she chided him, "Why are you giving her information?"

Ye Guan calmly replied, "It's important to make more friends than enemies."

Yuejia wanted to say something, but the old woman suddenly looked at her. The old woman raised her hand, and an invisible energy abruptly bore down on Yuejia.

Boom!

Yuejia felt as if there were thousands of mountains pressing down on her. Her breathing stifled, and she keeled over, but the invisible energy didn't allow her to fall to the ground.

Yuejia's expression was that of extreme shock as she stared at the old woman.

"Senior!" Ye Guan exclaimed.

The old woman retracted her right hand, and the terrifying energy weighing down on Yuejia vanished. She finally collapsed to the ground.

The old woman glanced at Ye Guan and said, "I stopped on your account."

Ye Guan ran over to help Yuejia up. His face drained of blood when he realized that the connection between Yuejia's soul and her fleshly body had greatly weakened. If the old woman had retracted her hand even a second later, Yuejia's soul would have been disconnected from her fleshly body.

The old woman's gaze landed on Ye Guan once again. "I'm really curious. If you're not the Chosen One, why is the Dao Imprint with you?"

Ye Guan shook his head to indicate that he had no idea and explained, "Senior, I really don't know why I have this Dao Imprint. I only stumbled upon it, and he didn't tell me to return it to me when we met. Of course, I also don't know why."

The old woman stared at Ye Guan for quite a while before closing her eyes.

Ye Guan sounded concerned and worried as she asked, "Are you okay?"

Yuejia glared at the old woman and seethed, "If we were outside—"

"If we were outside, even ten of you wouldn't be my match," the old woman interrupted calmly.

Ye Guan was stunned because he was well aware of Yuejia's prowess. She was a terrifying existence with prowess exceeding the average Great Destiny Sovereign, and the old woman claimed that she was stronger than Yuejia?

There could only be one explanation.

"Senior, are you a Cosmic Spirit?" Ye Guan asked.

The old woman was surprised. "You're quick-witted."

Ye Guan was silent, but he was inwardly taken aback.

He had met his fair share of Cosmic Spirits before, such as the Yin Spirit. However, the Yin Spirit couldn't even defeat the Adjudication Sword Master.

Meanwhile, the Great Destiny Sovereigns Ye Guan had encountered so far had been formidable. Ye Guan's experience had led him to believe that Cosmic Spirits were inferior to Great Destiny Sovereigns, but clearly, he had been mistaken all this while.

Cosmic Spirits were stronger than Great Destiny Sovereigns, but exceptional Great Destiny Sovereigns could still deal with them.

The old woman closed her eyes again, seemingly contemplating something.

Ye Guan hesitated briefly before asking, "Senior, was it the Great Daoist Brush Master who suppressed you and sealed you in here?"

The old woman shook her head and said, "No, it was someone else."

Ye Guan was curious. Who could suppress her aside from the Great Daoist Brush Master?

The old woman saw through Ye Guan's thoughts and asked, "Are you familiar with the words True God?"

The True God?! Ye Guan was visibly shocked as he exclaimed, "It was her?!"

The old woman's eyes flashed coldly as she asked, "You know her?"

"No, I don't know her in person," said Ye Guan with a shake of his head. "But I know the True Universe."

The old woman clenched her fists tightly as her expression became frosty.

However, a hint of delight flickered in her eyes.

"Senior, why does it seem like your cultivation isn't under suppression?"

"You're right, it's not."

"But why are we being suppressed?"

"Because you guys are too weak."

Ye Guan froze and went silent.

The old woman looked at both of them with bright eyes, but she did not say anything.

Ye Guan was starting to get wary, and his expression changed upon realizing something. The old woman saw that and chuckled. "Have you guessed it?"

Ye Guan's expression turned sour as he pointed out. "This seal was indeed left behind by True God, but this seal does not have the ability to seal cultivation bases. You're the one suppressing our cultivation!"

"Hahaha, spot on!" The old woman laughed heartily, and she revealed a sinister smile. "You're very clever."

Ye Guan glared at her and said, "You asked me so many questions just now just so you could find out if I were working for True God or the Great Daoist Master, right?"

The old woman chuckled and said, "You're not a Cosmic Spirit, despite your overall prowess, so there's no way you're working for the True God[1]. I was worried that you might be the Chosen One."

"The Chosen One has the protection of Divine Dao Destiny Aura. Even if I were somehow successful in taking over your body, the Great Daoist Brush Master would never let me go. Thankfully, you're not the Chosen One!"

Ye Guan nodded slightly and said, "I'm indeed not the Chosen One, but I am the one with Destiny[2]."

"The one with destiny?" the old woman asked, sounding confused.

"Never mind." Ye Guan shook his head. "I've lost. Do whatever you want with me."

Ye Guan had vowed not to rely on his aunt, and a real man would keep his word.

"No hurry—there's no hurry." the old woman chuckled and said, "You're the first living human being that I've encountered in millions of years, so there's no harm in chatting a bit longer."

Ye Guan replied calmly, "Antagonists often meet their end due to excessive talking. Are you sure you want to keep chatting with me?"

"Haha!" The old woman burst into laughter and said, "Meet their end due to excessive talking? What you just said is true, but do you know who I am?"

Ye Guan shook his head.

"The vast expanse has given birth to a myriad of Cosmic Spirits since time immemorial," the old woman started talking, "There are nine supreme Cosmic Spirits among the countless Cosmic Spirits. Back then, they were known as the Nine Gods, and the True God was one of them. She killed six of the Nine Gods, leaving only two aside for herself. I'm one of the surviving three Gods..."

The old woman got up slowly, and she started emitting an inscrutable, mysterious force. She closed her eyes and continued. "I have devoured the reincarnation cycles of tens of thousands of civilizations and endured thousands of tribulations.

"I was invincible, and I lost only twice in my life. Once to the True God and once to the Great Daoist Brush Master."

"We're in a different era now," Ye Guan said, "I feel that everyone should keep a low profile; it doesn't matter even if you're a god."

"Pfft!" The old woman burst into and exclaimed, "You know nothing about my power!"

Then, she looked at Ye Guan and asked, "You said you're one with destiny?"

Ye Guan nodded.

"Is that so?" The old woman stared deeply at him and said, "What if I want to kill you? What will she do to me?"

Ye Guan's expression changed, and he muttered, "You don't have to kill me..."

The old woman sneered, "Destiny... how interesting. Someone was actually daring enough to claim that they're destiny itself. What an ignoramus! It's so ridiculous I actually feel like laughing."

Rumble!

A low rumble echoed from out of nowhere, and an illusory face suddenly manifested in the air.

The face belonged to none other than the plain-skirt lady!

The plain-skirt lady's eyes were devoid of emotion as she stared at the old woman.

"Who do you think you are?" she asked indifferently.

However, Ye Guan could feel it. He could feel that she was furious!

Ye Guan judiciously decided to remain silent.

Chapter 374: You're Too Weak

Ye Guan was both astonished and happy at the same time to see his plain-skirt aunt.

He truly didn't expect that she would come here.

Of course, he wasn't shocked that she was here, as he had already guessed this outcome when the old woman started talking about Destiny.

One could talk about anyone else aside from not Plain-Skirt Destiny!

The old woman's expression changed upon seeing Plain-Skirt Destiny. She never thought that someone would be able to come here. She opened her palm and was about to attack her when a sword fell from the sky toward her.

Schwing!

The sword pierced the old woman's head and pinned her to the ground. The old woman stared wide-eyed at the plain-skirt lady, and her heart was inundated by waves of shock. She stared at the plain-skirt lady as if she were a ghost.

Her eyes were filled with fear, and her voice trembled as she stammered, "Y-You..."

The plain-skirt lady looked down at the old woman as if she were staring at an ant.

"He's with me. Do you have a problem with that?" she asked coldly.

Ye Guan was touched.

Meanwhile, the old woman couldn't recover from the shock, and her shock grew when she realized that she had been suppressed in just one move.

She couldn't quite comprehend it. After all, she was one of the True Universe's Nine Gods. As she said before, in her entire life, she had only lost to True God and the Great Daoist Brush Master.

However, she failed to resist even a single sword attack from a lady who had come out of nowhere. To make matters worse, the plain-skirt lady's true body wasn't here, and they were only staring at her avatar.

She lost to a mere avatar?

Yuejia was also in disbelief. The old woman was a Cosmic Spirit, and she was stronger than Great Destiny Sovereigns. However, she actually lost in just one exchange?

Yuejia stared at the illusory face with both trepidation and curiosity. Who is she?

The plain-skirt lady turned to look at Ye Guan.

Ye Guan smiled and greeted, "Aunt!"

"Next time, don't make me take action against such a weak opponent. I want you to either avoid trouble altogether or go all-out and offend everyone."

Ye Guan could only smile sheepishly at that remark.

The plain-skirt lady turned around to leave, but she came to a halt, seemingly recalling something. She reached out for something, and a spacetime rift was torn open. Her hand plunged into that rift, and when she pulled it out, there was a watermelon in her hand.

She threw it to Ye Guan and said, "Try it."

Ye Guan caught the watermelon. He hesitated briefly before taking a bite. The watermelon was sweet and juicy.

"Does it taste good?" asked the plain-skirt lady.

Ye Guan nodded and replied, "Yes!"

"I planted it," said the plain-skirt lady.

Ye Guan was surprised. Aunt has been planting watermelons?

The plain-skirt lady turned around to leave.

"Aunt!" Ye Guan hurriedly cried out, "Can I visit you and Father at Milky Way?"

"Sure," the plain-skirt lady said with a nod. "Why not?"

She then looked at the old woman and said, "You really are way too weak."

She then disappeared without waiting for the old woman's reply.

The old woman looked as if her soul had left her body. Too weak!

She was a dignified Cosmic Spirit, and yet someone had told her that she was too weak. Her heart was filled with hopelessness and despair. The plain-skirt lady was so strong that the old woman didn't even dare to resist her.

The old woman sighed, and there was a bitter expression on her face. If she had known that things would turn out that way, she wouldn't have said what she said earlier. She had basically dug her own grave and had no choice but to jump into it.

The old woman turned to look at Ye Guan and begged, "Little friend, can you let me go? I can give you all of my personal treasures and the treasures of the Dao Sect in return."

"Idiot." Ye Guan shook his head and said, "I can still take them all even when you're dead!"

Shwik!

The Path Sword lodged in the old woman's head vibrated, and it pulled itself out of the old woman's head, annihilating her soul on the way before taking off to the skies.

Ye Guan opened his hand, and a storage ring floated toward him. The storage ring contained five billion spiritual cores, spiritual artifacts, cultivation methods, and much more.

What caught Ye Guan's attention the most was the five billion spiritual cores, and he was overjoyed at the discovery, as he needed money the most. He had been spending a ton of money to refine an Ancient Divine Puppet, and his expenditure had been so costly that even the Immortal Treasures Pavilion was struggling to fund him.

Of course, it wasn't like the Immortal Treasures Pavilion's pockets were shallow. They were funding the training of new troops against the True Universe as well, so Ye Guan was in need of money, even though the Immortal Treasures Pavilion was supporting him.

Ye Guan reckoned that the five billion spiritual cores in his storage ring would alleviate some of the pressure on the Immortal Treasures Pavilion.

He put the storage ring away, and he seemed to be thinking of something when he looked at Yuejia tending to her injuries. The seal had shattered, as the old woman had perished.

"Lady Yuejia, I'm off," Ye Guan said, "I hope we'll meet again in the future."

With that, he turned around to leave.

"Wait!" Yuejia cried out.

Ye Guan stopped and stared at her.

"That lady just now..." Yuejia muttered, "Was she your aunt?"

Ye Guan nodded without saying anything.

Yuejia was stunned. Moments later, she said, "Young Lord Ye, you've taken everything from my Dao Sect—"

"Lady Yuejia." Ye Guan interrupted. He shook his head and said, "I know you're not from this Dao Sect."

Puzzlement fled across Yuejia's eyes as she asked, "How did you know that?"

"I'm really curious as to who you really are," Ye Guan asked.

"Why don't you take a guess, Young Lord Ye?"

Ye Guan shook his head and turned around to leave. Guess? I didn't come here to waste my time!

Yuejia quickly stood up and walked up to him.

"Young Lord Ye, I don't want any of the spiritual cores; I just want one thing. Do you think you can give that to me?"

Ye Guan decisively shook his head.

Yuejia was furious. She glared at Ye Guan with bloodshot eyes and chided, "How come you're so heartless? I wasn't that useful during the encounter just now, but I still brought you here. How come you're so mean as to deprive me of what I need?"

Tears welled up in Yuejia's eyes as she spoke, and there was a hint of shyness in her pitiful appearance, which made her look incredibly beautiful. Her visage was capable of stirring up a sense of sympathy in just about anyone.

However, Ye Guan's gaze turned cold.

"Lady Yuejia, what's up with the acting?" he asked.

Yuejia's expression stiffened when she saw how cold Ye Guan had become.

"Lady Yuejia, I believed I was straightforward with you when we first met. I just wanted to establish friendly ties with you. It'll be great if we become friends, and even if we don't become friends, I don't want us to fight each other as enemies.

"I know you've been pulling all sorts of tricks on me, and you've been doing it since we met. So, what's up with the acting? Are you looking down on me, or are you looking down on yourself?"

Yuejia's expression returned to normal, and she stared quietly at Ye Guan.

"Let me guess," Ye Guan continued and said, "Apart from coveting over a certain divine item in this Dao Sect, you also have other motives. For example, you tried to befriend me, but you're actually trying to befriend my aunt rather than me, right?"

Yuejia's eyes widened in shock. Ye Guan had just hit the nail on the head. She thought that dealing with him would be a piece of cake. After all, Ye Guan was young, and she was also quite confident of her appearance.

Unfortunately for her, the young man had seen through her scheme. Clearly, she had grossly underestimated him!

"My aunt is at Milky Way," Ye Guan said while staring intently at Yuejia. "If you want to get on her good side, go there and look for her yourself."

He then turned around and started walking away.

"Young Lord Ye!" Yuejia cried out, "I admit that I've made a mistake by treating you that way! I apologize! I really want to get to know you... my name is Zhantai Yuejia, and—"

Ye Guan shook his head and interrupted her. "I don't want to see you again."

Ye Guan didn't even stop walking, nor did he look back at her.

Zhantai Yuejia was furious, and she seethed, "That petty brat...!"

Ye Guan was about to leave, but something made him stop and look up.

Boom!

The spacetime above Ye Guan collapsed as a powerful energy swept across him.

Ye Guan was shocked. The mysterious energy was as strong—no, stronger than the mysterious energy that the old woman had given off earlier.

It must be the Eternal Sovereign! Damn it! Ye Guan inwardly cursed. What good timing! The Eternal Sovereign appeared when his aunt had just left. Unfortunately, Ye Guan was still too weak to be the Eternal Sovereign's match.

However, he had nowhere to run. He took a stance with his sword and was about to jump into the air when a hand dragged him backward. Ye Guan whipped around and was stunned. The hand belonged to none other than the Adjudication Sword Master!

The Adjudication Sword Master's expression was grim as she stared at the oncoming wave of energy. Soon, she took a stance with her sword and slashed out.

Schwing!

The air let out a shrill cry as a ray of sword light rushed to the skies, tearing the oncoming wave of energy apart. However, a colossal hand manifested and swatted downward.

The Adjudication Sword Master's eyes narrowed. She turned around and flicked her sleeve, sending a wave of energy to Ye Guan, which blasted him away. She then took a stance once more and rushed toward the colossal hand.

Boom!

The sword light shattered, and the Adjudication Sword Master was blasted a few kilometers away. The colossal hand was so strong that its shockwaves alone had reduced the underground palace to ashes.

The Adjudication Sword Master eventually came to a halt. She wiped her lips with the back of her hand and saw blood. Her expression turned solemn, and she looked up to find three figures in the air.

The Eternal Sovereign stood in the middle, a hunchbacked old man stood on his right, and a woman wearing daoist robes stood on his left.

Ye Guan appeared next to the Adjudication Sword Master.

"Are you alright?" Ye Guan asked upon seeing blood dripping down her lips.

The Adjudication Sword Master was silent.

Ye Guan asked, "Have you been following me?"

The Adjudication Sword Master's face turned cold, and she replied fiercely, "No!"

Ye Guan chuckled.

"What are you laughing for?" the Adjudication Sword Master roared while glaring fiercely at Ye Guan.

"N-Nothing!" Ye Guan stammered.

The Adjudication Sword Master glanced briefly at Zhantai Yuejia before saying, "Oh, I see. Did I interrupt something?"

Ye Guan froze and went silent. The Adjudication Sword Master had misunderstood, so he hurriedly explained, "There's nothing going on between Lady Zhantai and—"

"I don't want to hear it!" the Adjudication Sword Master exclaimed, "Why are you even telling me that?"

She still sounded fierce, but her voice had noticeably mellowed.

Ye Guan was both happy and touched to see her here. She had to have been following him all this while. Otherwise, there was no way she could have instantly responded to the Eternal Sovereign's threat to his life. His emotions got the best of him, and he unconsciously grabbed her hand.

The Adjudication Sword Master was embarrassed and angry. She shook her hand free from his grasp and chided, "We're not the only ones here, so don't do anything that will make anyone misunderstand. You really are as annoying as always..."

Chapter 375: We Had Agreed To Die Together

Ye Guan was stunned. The Adjudication Sword Master was furious, but the blush on her cheeks betrayed her emotions.

"Cijing, you're such a beauty..." Ye Guan muttered unconsciously.

The tip of the Adjudication Sword Master's ears and her face became as red as a tomato. She glared at Ye Guan and shouted, "What nonsense are you spouting?!"

Ye Guan opened his mouth to speak once more, and the sight made the Adjudication Sword Master feel anxious. She was afraid that he would say something embarrassing, so she chided, "Speak more nonsense, and I'll stab you to death!"

Ye Guan stared at the Adjudication Sword Master; he was starting to see her in a different light. Tenderness filled his heart. He was about to say something, but the Eternal Sovereign spoke, "Adjudication Sword Master, what game is the True Universe trying to play here?"

The Adjudication Sword Master turned to look at the Eternal Sovereign.

The Eternal Sovereign laughed and said, "Didn't the True Universe ask to work together with my Eternal Civilization? However, you came here to help the Guanyuan Universe's King. What's the meaning of this? Are you representing the True Universe?"

The Adjudication Sword Master was quiet. Moments later, she opened her hand, and a command token appeared in her hand. She looked down at it for a very long time before flicking her wrist and sending the command token to the ground.

"I am no longer the commander of the True Universe's Jin Guards. I represent no one but myself."

Ye Guan was shocked. She was resigning as the Commander of the Jin Guards?

"Cijing..."

The Adjudication Sword Master's gaze turned cold.

"I am not doing it for you; don't get too ahead of yourself."

Ye Guan suddenly grabbed her hand. The Adjudication Sword Master tried to free her hand from his grasp, but his grip on her hand was too tight. Ye Guan looked at her with a mind full of complicated thoughts, but more than anything, he was touched. He knew about her relationship with True God and the True Universe, but she decisively stepped down as the Commander of the Jin Guards to help him.

Seeing the tenderness in his eyes, the Adjudication Sword Master got a little nervous. She didn't dare to look him directly in the eyes. She looked away and coldly said, "Don't overthink it. My resignation doesn't have anything to do with you, do you understand?"

Ye Guan shook his head. He was about to say something when the Eternal Sovereign chimed in, "Oh, you're representing yourself? Then, you better do a good job at it."

Rumble!

A low rumbling echoed as the Eternal Sovereign set a punch toward the Adjudication Sword Master.

A terrifying power surged toward the Adjudication Sword Master. The destructive power was so powerful that it annihilated every inch of spacetime that dared to stand in its way.

Zhantai Yuejia's hands and feet quivered, and her expression turned solemn. She picked herself up and decisively retreated tens of kilometers away.

The Adjudication Sword Master's eyes flashed coldly. She took a step forward and slashed out with her sword. A colossal ray of sword light long tore through the air, tearing apart everything that stood in its way.

However, the ray of sword light crumbled immediately upon making contact with the Eternal Sovereign's attack. The Adjudication Sword Master was blasted away, and blood trickled down her lips as she came to a halt, her face becoming pale.

Zhantai Yuejia's expression was gloomy as she stared at the Eternal Sovereign.

The Zhantai Clan was in the Xuane World, and it was located in an isolated pocket of space. They weren't familiar with this place, and she had just realized that she had underestimated the people of this place.

The Eternal Sovereign didn't send another attack. He chuckled and said, "Actually, I'm not that interested in the True Universe. However, I would like to meet the True God of the True Universe. I want to see if she's as powerful as the legends depict her to be!"

The Adjudication Sword Master wiped the blood from her lips and suddenly disappeared from where she was standing. A kaleidoscope of sword lights burst out of her and rushed toward the Eternal Sovereign in the form of thousands of sword lights.

The Eternal Sovereign chuckled at the sight and clenched his right hand into a fist before sending another punch.

Bam!

The sword lights shattered; they became countless light fragments that dissipated into nothingness. The Adjudication Sword Master was blasted away, returning to where she was standing earlier.

The Eternal Sovereign made a sidelong glance at Ye Guan and smiled. "You've always been under someone else's protection from the very first time we met until now. What's wrong? Are you so powerless and useless that you can only rely on women for protection?"

Ye Guan ignored the Eternal Sovereign. He appeared in front of the Adjudication Sword Master and took out a spiritual pill. He fed it to her and then gently wiped away the blood dripping down her lips.

He finally turned to the Eternal Sovereign and asked, "How old are you?"

The Eternal Sovereign's eyes narrowed, but he didn't reply.

Ye Guan stared into the Eternal Sovereign's eyes as he said, "You must be over a hundred million years old, and even a pig can become a Great Destiny Sovereign if they were given that much time to cultivate. How about me? I'm only eighteen years old. I don't think it's shameful to lose against such an old fossil like you."

The Eternal Sovereign stared quietly at Ye Guan.

Ye Guan continued. "On the contrary, I think that it's quite shameful for an old fossil who had lived for over a hundred million years to mock an eighteen-year-old cultivator."

"Pfft!" The Eternal Sovereign erupted into laughter and said, "You're pretty good with words. Sadly, words won't get you anywhere. In the end, what matters is strength. Words are useless because I can still beat you to death, while you can't do the same to me. Your words can't kill me."

Ye Guan chuckled and said, "I finally understand the dilemmas that my father had faced during his cultivation journey. People call you the King of Relying On Others if you were to call for backup against enemies who are too strong, but if you don't call for backup, your enemies will still mock you for being too weak.

"I'm sure he was having a hard time back then."

Ye Guan shook his head and turned to look at the Adjudication Sword Master.

The Adjudication Sword Master said, "He's recovered half of his true power. You should leave and return to the Guanxuan Universe."

Ye Guan reached up to wipe the blood flowing from her lips again and said gently, "I really am sorry for being too weak. I've always been under your protection, and if it hadn't been for you, I would have died long ago. I have nothing that I can offer you, but I can fight with you, and I can...die together with you."

Die together with me? The Adjudication Sword Master stared deeply at Ye Guan and asked, "Are you sure?"

Ye Guan nodded.

The Adjudication Sword Master smiled. She pinched his cheeks and muttered, "Even if we somehow survive this, a happy ending isn't guaranteed. With that in mind, I don't think dying together sounds like a bad idea."

"Yeah." Ye Guan smiled and said, "I'm actually getting pretty tired as well."

He turned to look at the Eternal Sovereign and laughed maniacally before igniting his fleshly body.

Boom!

Ye Guan's aura surged crazily as entered the Time Immortal Realm, causing the spacetime around him to fluctuate violently. He then activated the Dao Imprint, and the burst of power directly shattered the spacetime around him.

The Great Sovereign Realm!

Boom!

A deafening explosion echoed next to Ye Guan, and a mighty conflagration ignited at the same time.

The Adjudication Sword Master had ignited her fleshly body!

Ye Guan smiled wryly. He stomped with his right foot and turned into a ray of sword light that shot toward the Eternal Sovereign.

The Adjudication Sword Master also vanished into thin air as she chased after Ye Guan.

Two rays of sword light tore through the air, heading straight toward the Eternal Sovereign.

The Eternal Sovereign chuckled coldly, and his eyes were filled with disdain. He had only recovered fifty percent of his true strength, but he was second only to the Great Daoist Brush Master.

It didn't matter whether he was fighting a Great Destiny Sovereign or a Cosmic Spirit; they were all ants in his eyes!

The Eternal Sovereign stepped forward and swung his fist.

It was an ordinary-looking punch, but the landscape swayed, and the Divine Ruins quivered violently. The punch contained enough power to destroy an entire world!

Boom!

The fist's destructive power collided with the two rays of sword light, and the rays of sword light shattered as if they were pieces of paper.

Ye Guan and the Adjudication Sword Master were blasted away. The Adjudication Sword Master recovered first, and she snatched Ye Guan out of mid-air to take him into her arms.

The Adjudication Sword Master looked down at Ye Guan in her arms; her blood-stained lips opened as she asked, "Will you remember me?"

Ye Guan's expression stiffened as a sense of ominous foreboding gripped his heart.

"Cijing!" Ye Guan cried out.

Cijing smiled wryly and put her sword in front of her glabella.

She then pointed the sword at the sky and exclaimed, "Open!"

Boom!

The skies were torn apart, and a ray of golden light flew wrapped around Ye Guan.

The Eternal Sovereign's face darkened upon seeing the ray of golden light.

Ye Guan was both shocked and afraid upon realizing that he couldn't shatter the golden light. He turned to look at the Adjudication Sword Master, and his voice was trembling as he said, "C-Cijing..."

The Adjudication Sword Master said softly, "Don't struggle. It's a spell that Big Sister had left behind for us. It's called the True God's Sanctuary. It has been millions of years since she left it for us, but it's still not something you can break."

"I knew that death was my happy ending since I started having feelings for you."

The Adjudication Sword Master's eyes welled up with tears, and they started falling like raindrops as she continued. "I can't betray Big Sister, but I don't wish to fight you as an enemy as well. It's really an unsolvable... dilemma, and I've gotten exhausted trying to come up with ways to resolve it."

"We had agreed to die together!" Ye Guan roared.

The Adjudication Sword Master shook her head and said, "Live well. There are many things out there that you haven't done just yet. You're extremely talented, so even the Eternal Sovereign will not be your match so long as you're willing to work hard."

The Adjudication Sword Master looked up and stared at the end of the golden light before muttering, "Second Sister, I've never asked you for anything, but today, I have one favor to ask you. Please... take him away."

She then turned around and started walking toward the Eternal Sovereign.

Boom!

Destructive power ran rampant as an incredible conflagration of profound energy burst out of her. The Adjudication Sword Master had ignited her soul!

Chapter 376: Her Soul Has Been Completely Annihilated

"No...!" Ye Guan roared with bloodshot eyes. Terrifying sword energy burst out of him without stopping, but the golden light remained unyielding as if it were cast in solid gold.

The True God's Sanctuary!

The True God had left it behind for her sisters millions of years ago. The golden light was so strong that even the Eternal Sovereign couldn't damage it, even if he were at his peak.

Ye Guan was horrified to see a mighty conflagration surrounding the Adjudication Sword Master. Ye Guan saw through her intentions, and he slammed his hand furiously on the golden light, shattering his own hands. Blood spurted out of his hands, and his ghastly white bones peeked out of the wounds, but he ignored them and pointed forward.

His blood transformed into swords that struck the golden light. However, even his Mad Demon Bloodline wasn't strong enough to shatter the golden light.

Ye Guan stared frozen in stupefaction at the sight. Moments later, he let loose a piercing cry and started slamming himself into the golden light. Unfortunately, the golden light remained unscathed.

Ye Guan was about to go mad when a figure appeared in the golden light. Ye Guan turned but could only make out the figure's silhouette. The silhouette looked familiar. Ye Guan wanted to say something, but the figure whisked Ye Guan away.

The Adjudication Sword Master smiled upon seeing Ye Guan's disappearance. She turned and glared coldly at the Eternal Sovereign in the distance. Stomping with her right foot, she turned into a ray of sword light.

...

An unknown amount of time had passed before Ye Guan opened his eyes.

Looking around, he found himself in what looked like a house made out of stone.

Ye Guan's eyes widened, and he looked as if he had been struck by lightning as he frantically crawled down the bed and rushed out of the stone house.

Ye Guan was stunned by the scenery outside. He was in Stone Village! He couldn't be mistaken, as he had followed Cirou here to find Ba Wan. How did I end up here?

"You're finally awake?" A feminine voice echoed, prompting Ye Guan to turn around. A woman dressed in a light yellow robe was standing not too far away. She was a beautiful woman with facial features that were both delicate and magnificent.

The beautiful woman was none other than Cirou, and she was glaring at him.

Ye Guan rushed toward her and stammered, "C-Cijing...!"

Cirou waved her sleeve.

Boom!

Ye Guan was blasted away, and he slammed into the stone house where he had come from. The stone house exploded, sending debris everywhere.

Ye Guan desperately tried to get up, but a terrifying pressure swept over him and suppressed him. Ye Guan felt like there were tens of thousands of mountains boring down on him, rendering him completely immobile.

Cirou walked up to Ye Guan and asked, "Angry? Is your fury going to do anything?"

Ye Guan clenched his fists tightly, and waves of sword intent surged within him.

However, he still couldn't break free from the overwhelming pressure.

Cirou looked down at Ye Guan. Her gaze was cold, devoid of any emotion. "Call for help! Ask your relatives for help! Your father is strong, your aunt is strong, and even your uncle is powerful. Ask them for help!"

"AAHHHH!" Ye Guan roared, and a boundless sword aura surged crazily from him.

However, he still couldn't break free from Cirou's suppression.

After a while, Ye Guan sprawled out on the ground, exhausted.

"How is Cijing?" he asked.

"Dead!" Cirou replied.

Ye Guan's eyes turned red as he looked up at her.

Cirou turned away before the tears could roll down her cheeks.

"She didn't even want to live."

Ye Guan clenched his fists so tightly that his nails pierced his palms.

He glared at Cirou and said in a shaky voice, "Y-y-you... you're her sister! Why did you—"

"So what if I'm her sister?!" Cirou shouted, "What could I do when she wanted to die for you?"

Ye Guan could finally see the tears rolling down Cirou's cheeks, and he realized just then that Cirou's revelation wasn't a part of her scheme. Ye Guan felt as though there was a lump in his throat as he struggled to squeeze words out of his mouth.

"C-C-Cijing...she..."

Cirou's gaze was transfixed on Ye Guan, and her gaze became incredibly cold.

"Do you not have any idea just how weak you are?"

Ye Guan didn't look away from Cirou's gaze, and he allowed her cold gaze to bore into him. "You've always refused to follow your father's old path, and you didn't want to become the king of relying on others.

"However, have you still not realized that your plain-skirt aunt has already become a god in your heart?"

Ye Guan's mind went blank.

"If it hadn't been for your grandfather, do you really think that you could have left the True Universe with your life when you had invaded the True Universe back then? Remember your battle against the Heaven Seizing Clan? Do you really think you could have bested Sovereign Heaven Seizing Dao if it hadn't been for your aunt?"

"How about that fight against the old woman in the Divine Ruins? Do you really think you could have escaped with your life if it hadn't been for your aunt's intervention? As for those who have passed on their inheritance to you and established friendly ties with you... do you really think that they did that because of your talent alone?"

"Do you really think that they did that because they value you?" Cirou asked while staring straight into Ye Guan's eyes.

Each and every word was like a knife to Ye Guan's heart. Ye Guan closed his eyes.

"Have you ever thought about just how powerful my enemies have been so far?" Ye Guan asked. He stared at Cirou with a pair of terrifyingly red eyes and continued. "Just what do you want me to do?! It hasn't even been that long since I discovered my true identity and became the King of the Guanxuan Universe, but I've already faced so many enemies at the supreme elite level.

"In addition, the True Universe has even waged war on the Guanxuan Universe. Even if I throw my life away, there's no way I can defeat all of you! So tell me! What am I supposed to do?!"

Ye Guan chuckled coldly before continuing. "My father and relatives don't want me to rely on others, but what can I do against the True Universe, the Heaven Seizing Clan, and the Eternal Civilization?! I've been putting my life on the line, but it has never been enough! It's not enough, so what more do you want from me?!"

Cirou unconsciously clenched her fists at Ye Guan's outburst.

"I know..." Ye Guan let out a self-deprecating laugh and said, "I know that my grandfather is the reason Senior An and my other relatives are still here to help me. My aunt had saved me multiple times, and it was all because of my father.

"And even your schemes against me, Miss Cirou, were all because of the four powerful swordsmen behind me. If it weren't for them, I wouldn't be worthy of even your attention, not to mention worthy of your schemes, am I right?"

Cirou remained silent while staring at Ye Guan.

Ye Guan closed his eyes and said, "And Ba Wan... she plotted against me because I'm the Sword Master's son with an invincible aunt behind me. I know... I've long known everything, and it is exactly why I couldn't wait to become even stronger. I've always been worried about failing to meet everyone's expectations, but reality is cruel...

"Many things are easier said than done; all of you are hoping that I can surpass those ancient old fossils who have lived for millions of years in just a short period of time, but I can't do it..."

Cirou's mouth fluttered open to speak, but she couldn't say anything in the end.

Ye Guan got up slowly. He looked at Cirou in front of him and asked, "Can I see her?"

Cirou shook her head and replied, "Her soul has been completely annihilated."

Ye Guan stiffened as tears rolled down his cheeks. He stood silent without moving for a long time before he turned around and started walking away.

"Wait!" Cirou cried out.

Ye Guan stopped in his tracks. He turned to look at Cirou.

Cirou opened her palm, and a sword floated slowly from her hand to Ye Guan.

The sword was almost a meter long, and it was two fingers wide. It was made of an unknown material, and its blade was as smooth as a mirror; it shimmered with a cold and chilling light.

"She knew that you needed a sword, so she crafted this sword for you. She wanted to give this sword to you personally, but..." Cirou trailed off and went silent.

Ye Guan seemed lost as he stared at the sword floating in front of him. Soon, he opened his palm, and the sword flew into his hand. His heart felt like it was being ripped apart as he gripped the sword tightly in pain.

"If you want to become a Great Sovereign, follow me," Cirou said before decisively walking away.

Ye Guan stared at her departing figure for a long time before putting away the sword and chasing after Cirou.

Cirou brought Ye Guan to the depths of Stone Village. The two soon found themselves standing in front of a teleportation array inside a clearing. Cirou entered the teleportation array and looked at Ye Guan. Ye Guan quietly followed her.

The teleportation array rumbled, whisking the two away.

The two found themselves in a vast wasteland with seemingly no borders. The air around them was gloomy, and an oppressive feeling permeated the air.

Cirou looked at Ye Guan and asked. "Do you know where we are?"

Ye Guan shook his head.

"We're at the Divine Battlefield," Cirou explained, "My big sister fought the Great Daoist Brush Master here. The Great Daoist Brush Master was at his peak at the time, and he had been invincible for millions of years. He wielded the Great Dao Brush, and the Great Dao Origin was at the tip of his fingertips."

Cirou stared at Ye Guan before continuing. "The Great Daoist Brush Master was defeated and was expelled. However, there are some traces of the Great Dao Origin here. If you can gather them and turn your physique into the Great Dao Physique. You'll be able to absorb the traces of divine energy that my big sister had left behind here."

"How can I obtain those traces of Great Dao Origin?" Ye Guan asked.

"Are you not going to ask why I brought you here?" Cirou asked with a chuckle.

Ye Guan looked toward the distant sky and whispered, "You brought me here because I'm too weak to fulfill your plan. You want to help me become even stronger until I'm qualified to take on the Universe Tribulation. Am I right?"

Cirou smiled and replied, "You're right."

Ye Guan nodded. "I understand. You saved me because I'm still useful."

Cirou looked away and said, "Go that way and keep going straight ahead."

Ye Guan quietly started walking away.

Moments later, a young woman appeared next to Cirou.

She was none other than Cishu.

Cishu stared at Ye Guan's departing back and muttered, "He hates you because of what you said to him."

Cirou shrugged and said, "He chose the Invincible Sword Dao, and it's an incredibly difficult path to walk on. Right now, his biggest hurdle is his identity. If I'm gentle on him, he's eventually going to burn out and fall apart.

"Who wouldn't burn out and fall apart if their efforts weren't being rewarded?"

"I have to admit. He's a hard worker, but his efforts so far aren't enough." Cirou sighed softly and explained, "We have to push him into a corner until he's on the cusp of breaking. He has to turn that adversity into good fortune so that he can stand on his own. If those behind him can't bear to see it, then there's no other choice..."

Cishu held Cirou's hand and shook her head. "He resents you..."

Cirou smiled lightly while staring at Ye Guan's figure, which had become a tiny dot in the distance. "I really envy Cijing. She has been doing whatever she wanted without thinking too much about the ramifications of her actions."

Cishu sighed and muttered, "Cijing..."

Cirou suddenly smiled and asked, "Are you ready?"

"The Great Dao Origin that Big Sister has left behind for you to make a breakthrough is already inside that Great Dao Puppet. He'll obtain that Great Dao Origin so long as he defeats that Great Dao Puppet," replied Cishu. She seemed puzzled as she asked, "If you're going to give it to him anyway, why not just give it to him outright?"

"There's a huge difference between working hard for something and receiving something on a silver platter," Cirou replied. She seemed to have recalled something as she turned around and looked up. "It's about time they reach the Milky Way..."

Chapter 377: Like An Orphan

Ye Guan walked slowly down the boundless wasteland with a sword gripped tightly in his right hand. It was the sword that Cijing had crafted for him.

Cirou's words made him understand that weakness was a sin. He had been working hard to become even stronger, but he was still too weak in the grand scheme of things, which meant his hard work so far had been meaningless.

Ye Guan revealed a self-deprecating smile and closed his eyes. He couldn't help but feel like a failure after realizing something so obvious so late.

He had always been hoping to stay true to his principles, and he believed that he had been managing to do so, but was it really the case? Did he really not grow complacent after hearing about his powerful father, grandfather, and aunt?

He had definitely grown complacent! He had never really thought of the Eternal Sovereign as someone of great importance. Why? It was all because he knew that he had people to count on. He knew that once he was pushed into a corner, his relatives would come and help him. Hence, he had never been afraid of the Eternal Sovereign.

However, Cirou was right, and she had made him realize that he was nothing without his family. He wasn't even worthy of becoming someone else's knife.

Ye Guan chuckled, and he suddenly felt relaxed. He relaxed upon seeing where he was standing at the moment.

Boom!

A puppet landed not too far away from Ye Guan. The puppet was several meters tall, and it seemed to have been made from a special gold iron. A giant axe was in its right hand, and the axe itself emitted a terrifying aura.

Ye Guan wasted no words as he rushed toward the puppet in front of him.

The puppet swung its giant axe, and Ye Guan's sword light shattered.

The remnant forces blasted Ye Guan a few kilometers away. He came to a halt and looked up. His pupils constricted upon seeing the puppet plummeting toward him with its giant axe raised above its head.

The puppet swung its axe toward Ye Guan. The attack had yet to reach Ye Guan, but everything between heaven and earth was thrown into an upheaval. The fabric of spacetime quivered slightly, but it remained unscathed.

Despite that, the tyrannical might of the puppet's attack made Ye Guan feel suffocated.

Ye Guan didn't dare to be careless. He stomped with his right foot and shot toward the puppet, leaving behind a dazzling trail of light.

Boom!

The destructive power of the axe sent Ye Guan flying back to the ground, and a deafening explosion echoed the moment he collided with the ground.

A violent tremor ran through the ground.

However, Ye Guan remained undeterred. He stood up and charged at the puppet. Ye Guan was far weaker than the puppet, but he fought with reckless abandon. In no time, Ye Guan's fleshly body was soon riddled with cracks, and blood poured incessantly out of his wounds.

Ye Guan became ferocious rather than afraid as the battle went on. It seemed like he had gone mad as he would charge at the puppet as soon as he recovered from its attacks.

Just like that, the wasteland became filled with a cacophony of noises.

The grand battle lasted for a long time. Both Ye Guan and the puppet were riddled with wounds, creating a pitiful sight reminiscent of mad dogs fighting each other for supremacy.

Ye Guan looked especially horrifying with all of his wounds. His fleshly body was covered in cracks, and it looked as though his fleshly body would explode into a bloody mist any time soon.

Boom!

A loud noise echoed as both Ye Guan and the puppet were sent flying away.

They crashed to the ground, and the earth shook violently beneath them.

This time, neither Ye Guan nor the puppet managed to stand up immediately.

The injuries they had suffered were far too severe for them to make quick movements.

However, Ye Guan's grit proved much better than the puppet. He slowly stood up and staggered his way over to the puppet with a sword in hand. His footsteps were heavy and unsteady, and blood seeped from his wounds without any signs of stopping.

From afar, Cirou clenched her fists as she stared intently at Ye Guan.

Ye Guan soon reached the puppet, and he thrust his sword into the puppet's throat.

The puppet exploded, and a crimson strand of inscrutable energy burst out of it.

Great Dao Origin!

There wasn't anything more special in the world than the Great Dao Origin.

Ye Guan opened his palm, and the strand of Great Dao Origin flew to his hand. The strand of Great Dao Origin melted in his palm and instantly patched him up.

Boom!

A tremor ran through Ye Guan, and he began to spasm—Dao Origin Physique Transformation!

Ye Guan sprawled on the ground and closed his eyes, allowing the Great Dao Origin to transform his physique.

After an unknown amount of time, a terrifying aura suddenly erupted from Ye Guan. A dark cloud appeared above him, and it contained terrifying arcs of lightning.

Ye Guan was about to make a breakthrough into the Time Immortal! He just had to withstand the oncoming lightning tribulation, and he would become an official Time Immortal Realm cultivator.

Crackle!

A thunderous boom echoed as a bolt of lightning rushed out of the clouds and went straight for Ye Guan.

Ye Guan's eyes shot open.

He stood up and took to the skies in one fluid motion.

Boom!

The lightning bolt was blasted away into pieces—no, the entire Time Immortal tribulation was obliterated in one move. Ye Guan was now strong enough to contend with Great Destiny Sovereigns, which meant tribulations were no longer of concern to him.

Cirou walked up to Ye Guan. She examined him from top to bottom and saw that he was emitting a faint purple mist. In addition, his aura was still surging wildly, which Cirou found a bit strange.

"Are you suppressing your cultivation base?" Cirou asked.

Ye Guan shook his head without saying anything. Suppress his cultivation base? He no longer wanted to do that—to hell with a stable foundation!

"Is that so?" Cirou sneered, "So you want to become a Great Sovereign as soon as possible to take your revenge on the Eternal Sovereign?"

Ye Guan's eyes narrowed at the remark.

Cirou's eyes turned cold, and she coldly spat, "Come at me."

Ye Guan turned to look at Cirou.

"Attack me," said Cirou.

Ye Guan was silent. However, Cirou flipped her wrist and pushed her palms toward Ye Guan.

Ye Guan decisively drew his sword and slashed out—a hundred stacks of Heavenrend[1]!

Boom!

Ye Guan's dazzling sword light dimmed in an instant, and he was blasted several tens of kilometers away. When he came to a stop, a drop of blood dripped down the corner of his mouth.

Cirou appeared in front of him and asked, "Do you really think that you'll become invincible once you've become a Great Sovereign."

Ye Guan clenched his fists but remained silent.

Cirou sneered, "You're still not the Eternal Sovereign's match, even if you reach that realm. In fact, you'll still be too weak to defeat even his powerful subordinates."

Ye Guan's head drooped. He stared at the ground for quite a while before saying, "I understand."

Cirou's expression was complex. She tapped Ye Guan's shoulder with her right hand.

Boom!

A fizzling noise echoed as Ye Guan's aura was suppressed. His cultivation base plummeted until it stabilized at the Time Immortal Realm.

Cirou took a moment to examine Ye Guan's physique. Indeed, his physique had been transformed, and he was now the proud owner of a Great Dao Physique.

Cirou stared at Ye Guan and said, "Show me that Heavenrend of yours. Use all your strength."

Ye Guan nodded and took a stance. Moments later, he drew his sword and slashed out—a hundred and ten stacks of Heavenrend!

The power that Ye Guan had on display was so tyrannical that it astonished Cirou. Still, she quickly got a hold of her wits and stepped to the side, dodging the attack.

Ye Guan's sword struck empty air, and it sent ripples throughout the fabric of spacetime. Incredibly, the spacetime of this place had remained unscathed despite the terrifying sword slash.

Cirou stared quietly at Ye Guan.

Ye Guan was silent as well.

Cirou eventually smirked and asked, "Did you want to kill me with that slash?"

Ye Guan calmly replied, "You asked me to use all of my strength."

Cirou asked blandly, "I told you to show it to me, not attack me."

"I misunderstood," Ye Guan replied, "Sorry."

Cirou suddenly swung his fist toward Ye Guan.

Boom!

Ye Guan didn't get the chance to react. He was sent flying at least several kilometers away before he crashed to the ground. Fortunately, Ye Guan's physique had undergone a transformation, so he managed to withstand Cirou's punch.

However, he still felt his organs shake. Ye Guan endured the pain and stood up. He wiped away the blood at the corner of his mouth.

Cirou calmly explained, "Sorry, my hand slipped."

Ye Guan didn't say anything in response.

"Follow me!" Cirou said. She turned around and started walking away.

Ye Guan spat the blood in his mouth before following closely behind her.

Cirou remained silent as they walked toward somewhere.

Of course, Ye Guan was quiet as well.

Eventually, Cirou shattered the ice and asked, "Calm down. How are you going to fight the Eternal Sovereign at this rate? How are you going to fight my True Universe?"

"How am I supposed to fight your True Universe?" Ye Guan calmly asked, "How am I supposed to resist the desperate scheme you've been looking for millions of years? You even resorted to seduction. How am I supposed to compete?"

"You were the one who fell for it, so it's your fault." Cirou said, "Did I force you to take action? Did I give you an aphrodisiac or something? You shouldn't blame others for your inferiority."

"Your schemes run deep, so why did you scheme against me rather than against my father or my aunt?" Ye Guan asked.

"Why else?" Cirou chuckled. "It's all because you're the easiest target."

Ye Guan went silent at that.

Fuck! Damn it! Ye Guan's face darkened.

Cirou grinned and added, "You're the weakest member of your family. I would be a fool if I hadn't decided to target you."

Ye Guan hesitated briefly before saying, "Cijing—"

"I told you she's dead." Cirou's expression turned cold.

Ye Guan frowned.

"Young Master Ye," Cirou said, "Do you really think that you would have a happy ever after with her, even if she was still alive?"

Ye Guan didn't respond.

Cirou sneered, "Will you give up the Guanyuan Universe for her? Definitely not. And she won't betray our big sister as well. However, she doesn't want to become your enemy, so she decided to embrace death.

"Do you know why? Because she was in pain—she was in so much pain that she decided to end it all. Can you even understand the pain she felt while standing before such a difficult dilemma?"

"I never thought that she liked me all this while..." Ye Guan muttered and sighed.

"Do you like her, too?" Cirou asked.

Ye Guan nodded without any hesitation.

"What about Ba Wan?" asked Cirou.

Ye Guan nodded as well. He liked Ba Wan, not Cishu.

Cirou stared deeply at Ye Guan. "Even if Ba Wan and Cijing were around, do you really think that anything good would happen between you three? Do you really think that you can resolve the animosity between the True Universe and the Guanxuan Universe? Have you ever thought of that?"

Ye Guan had no idea what to say.

"You've never considered it, right?" Cirou sighed and said, "It's not your fault entirely. Your father gave you too many responsibilities to bear too early, and the enemies whom they had all left behind were now yours to handle.

"Moreover, their expectations for you are exceedingly high as well. They're hoping that you won't rely on the achievements of the past generations; they want you to become a true supreme elite like your father and aunt.

"It must be burdensome, right? It must be like climbing up a steep hill."

Ye Guan stiffened like a stone statue.

"You like Cijing, but you've been hesitating to acknowledge it because of her identity. I don't think you're indecisive. You're just confused. You're struggling beneath the weight of the Guanxuan Universe. You've been living a fast-paced life since you went to the Upper Realm, and it's so fast-paced that you can't even catch your breath."

"I truly find you pitiful," Cirou stared deeply at Ye Guan and said, "You're like an orphan!"

Ye Guan stared dumbstruck at Cirou.

Chapter 378: To The Milky Way

Ye Guan looked at Cirou without speaking.

Cirou asked, "Are you not angry?"

Ye Guan calmly explained, "I can't defeat you."

"I'm curious," Cirou smiled and asked, "If you can defeat me, what will you do?"

Ye Guan shook his head and asked back, "Lady Cirou, is it that fun to mock me?"

Cirou looked at Ye Guan without speaking.

Ye Guan said, "I agreed with your statement about how I had never considered Cijing's situation. Don't worry, I won't let her down again."

"Is that so?" Cirou sneered, "Sounds great, then."

Cirou's expression suddenly turned ugly. "Did you just sound me out?!"

Ye Guan instantly breathed a sigh of relief. Cijing was still alive!

The stone weighing down on Ye Guan's chest had finally vanished. He had guessed that Cijing was still alive, and he had made that assumption because of the fact that Cirou and Cijing were sisters.

Cirou didn't seem like she was grieving despite Cijing's death, and Ye Guan also didn't think that Cirou would let Cijing die just like that.

"Do you want to know how she's doing right now?" Cirou asked.

Ye Guan stared intently at Cirou.

"How is she?" he asked, "Is she okay?"

Cirou shook her head and replied, "She wants to die."

Ye Guan's eyes welled up with tears, and he felt an inexplicable pain in his heart.

At the same time, he made a certain vow to himself.

Cirou stared at Ye Guan and asked, "What are you going to do?"

Ye Guan clenched his fists and said, "I'll handle it myself."

Cirou looked at Ye Guan without saying anything.

The two continued on their way. After a while, Cirou suddenly stopped walking. An array was standing a few hundred meters away from the two.

The array was in a circle, and it covered an area of several kilometers. The incomprehensible symbols were crimson in color, looking as though they had been written in blood.

"Go there," said Cirou.

Ye Guan started walking toward the array without any hesitation.

"Wait!" Cirou called out.

Ye Guan stopped and turned around.

Cirou stared intently at him and asked, "Are you not afraid that I'll harm you?"

"I'm still useful to you, right?" Ye Guan responded, "So there's no way you'll let me die."

Cirou grinned at Ye Guan's reply. "You got it right."

Ye Guan nodded lightly before continuing his journey to the array.

Swoosh!

Cirou vanished and reappeared in front of Ye Guan.

Ye Guan's expression changed, but before he could react, Cirou's finger was already on his forehead. An inscrutable wave of energy burst out from her finger and suppressed him in an instant

Ye Guan froze like a stone statue.

"You'll have to absorb the power of the True God later, so I need you to be as relaxed as possible. To do that, I will have to knead your muscles," Cirou smiled before lifting her fist and swinging it, plunging it into Ye Guan's stomach.

Boom!

Ye Guan's expression distorted from pain, but Cirou wasn't done just yet. She sent a couple of kicks and punches, leaving no part untouched. Ye Guan was being suppressed by Cirou's spell, so he couldn't do anything other than endure the pain.

The beating lasted fifteen minutes.

Cirou clapped his hands and gave Ye Guan a good look.

"Get ready," she said.

Ye Guan glared at Cirou without saying anything.

Cirou raised her brows and said, "What's up with that expression? I did that for you!"

Ye Guan's face darkened. Damn it. Did she really have to beat me up to knead my muscles? She could have just given me a massage. Damn it! She definitely beat me up on purpose!

Cirou waved her sleeve, and Ye Guan could finally move once more.

Cirou smiled at him. "Go ahead!"

Ye Guan stared deeply at Cirou before walking into the array.

As soon as he stepped into the array, Cirou opened her palm, and an imprint appeared in her hand. She stared at Ye Guan and said, "The power of the True God is extremely powerful, so the assimilation process will be excruciatingly painful. I want you to bear with it no matter what. Do you understand?"

Ye Guan nodded. "Understood."

Cirou nodded and activated the array.

The array started trembling beneath Ye Guan's feet, and it started emitting a golden sheen.

Cirou pointed at Ye Guan and shouted, "Activate!"

The golden light shot into Ye Guan's glabella.

Boom!

Ye Guan's eyes widened, and the veins on his forehead bulged powerfully. It looked as though there were multiple squirming worms on his forehead, which created a horrifying sight.

Ye Guan felt like someone was slowly and methodically slicing every inch of his skin with a sharp knife. It was an unprecedented level of pain for Ye Guan, and he let loose a piercing cry as he started trembling like an aspen tree.

Cirou looked nervous as she stared at Ye Guan. "The power of the True God is violent, but it's very purer—even purer and boundless than the Great Dao Origin. You must withstand it. Overcome the pain, or it will abandon you.

"You have to withstand it, or everything will go to waste."

Ye Guan fell on all fours, and his hands were clenched so strongly that his nails were digging into his palms. He started smashing his head on the array. The power of the True God was relentless in its assault on his fleshly body and soul.

Ye Guan knew that it would be difficult to withstand the power of the True God, but he didn't expect it to be this difficult. His fleshly body was starting to crumble underneath its destructive force, and the excruciating pain showed no signs of abating.

Ye Guan's vision started to darken and swim.

Cirou became extremely nervous. A tremor ran through her as she muttered, "You can do it... just hold out..."

"Aaahhhh!" Ye Guan roared. He clenched his fists, and the Mad Demon Bloodline made a move. A terrifying wave of bloodline power burst out of Ye Guan, but it was instantly suppressed by the power of the True God.

And that was when Ye Guan finally started to panic. His Mad Demon Bloodline was incredibly strong, so he didn't expect it to get suppressed by the power of the True God.

"Your will!" Cirou shouted, "Count on your will to keep you going!"

My will! Ye Guan's face was ugly as he endured the excruciating pain. "I..."

It was his first time experiencing this level of pain—even igniting his fleshly body and soul hadn't been this painful.

Cirou was starting to panic. This attempt only had one outcome—either Ye Guan devoured the power of the True God, or the power of the True God would devour him!

Cirou's face was unsightly. She thought that Ye Guan's fleshly body had become strong enough to withstand the power of the True God after it was transformed by the Great Dao Origin, but clearly, her assumption was wrong.

The power of the True God was just too strong.

Ye Guan was on all fours as he trembled uncontrollably. He gnashed his teeth, and blood dripped incessantly from his mouth. His vision was starting to swim once more, and he was starting to get disoriented from the pain.

However, he remained steadfast!

His mind held steadfast to his consciousness, and it was all thanks to his will. His will to devour the power of the True God and become even stronger was standing up to the excruciating pain, preventing him from losing consciousness!

The power of the True God began fighting back. A violent tremor ran through Ye Guan's figure, and his will was starting to fade.

Ye Guan roared once more, and his will burst into power.

However, Ye Guan's vision was starting to darken. He was on the verge of collapse!

Cirou sighed at the sight. She opened her palms and started chanting an ancient incantation. Moments later, a beam of golden light burst out of her and melted into Ye Guan, connecting her to the latter.

One Heart, One Life!

Sharing the same fate, sharing life and death...

Cirou frowned, and her unparalleled beauty started to distort at the extreme pain that struck her. Clearly, she was also finding it difficult to withstand the power of the True God, even though she wasn't the main target.

Cirou clenched her fists and started trembling like an aspen tree.

Her back was drenched in cold sweat, and beads of sweat riddled her forehead.

Meanwhile, Ye Guan was sprawled out in the array; he was unconscious, but he was subconsciously suppressing the power of the True God. Fortunately, Cirou had chosen to share the burden with him. Otherwise, Ye Guan would have been devoured by the power of the True God.

Just like that, Ye Guan's aura began to surge.

...

A violent tremor abruptly ran through the silent, starry river. Powerful auras began to appear in this star field. The star field seemed to boil as more and more powerful auras appeared in it, creating a terrifying sight.

A spacetime rift manifested in a certain part of the star field. Moments later, a large group of powerful cultivators walked out of the rift.

Jingchen stood at the helm of the group—they were the supreme elites of the Eternal Civilization!

Jingchen took a deep breath and looked around.

"We're finally here," he said with a smile.

The Milky Way was quite far from the Eternal World. If it hadn't been for Cirou's help and the fact that she had allowed them access to the True Universe's teleportation hubs, it would have taken them a decade to reach the Milky Way.

"Cirou was quite generous indeed," said Jingchen with a smile.

Teleportation arrays were expensive to operate, and the distance between the Eternal World and the Milky Way was so vast that the Eternal Civilization would have had to spend at least a billion spiritual cores to get here.

After all, they had to cross hundreds of thousands of star fields to reach the Milky Way Star Field, and every teleport demanded an immense amount of spiritual cores, especially at such distances. Despite that, the True Universe had allowed them free access to their teleportation arrays.

The True Universe was truly generous!

Even the distrustful Zhan Shi had to agree with Jingchen's statement.

Jingchen looked around, and his gaze soon landed on a distant blue planet. Zhan Shi's gaze also fell on that blue planet. "They said that the lady in the plain skirt is on that blue planet!"

Jingchen nodded. His brows furrowed as he examined the blue planet.

"How come that blue planet is so scarce in spiritual energy?" he asked.

Zhan Shi was also puzzled. The spiritual energy of the blue planet was extremely thin.

"It must be a low-level civilization!" Jingchen exclaimed and chuckled. He then swept his gaze across the other cultivators and said, "Still, we cannot be negligent. We have to go all out once we see her. Don't even bother talking to her. Attack her on sight and at the same time. Don't give her any chance to fight back!"

The group of cultivators nodded and got ready to give it their all.

Soon, the group started heading to the blue planet.

Chapter 379: Cizhen

Milky Way, Huaxia.

When night falls, the neon signs of Huaxia blink to life along bustling streets filled with people and traffic flowing to and fro, creating a bustling scene.

Boundless Club.

Inside a luxurious private room, a man was lounging with his legs crossed and a cigar in hand. A scantily clad woman was passionately twirling around a steel pole on a massive circular platform not too far away from the man.

The middle-aged man sported a loose robe, exposing his muscular chest. As the music grew louder, the woman's dance became more daring and alluring. The man became increasingly excited as he stood up and peeled off his robe. He started dancing enthusiastically along with the woman. In the heat of the moment, he approached the woman and playfully said, "Girl... your Brother Boundless is here..."

Bang!

The door was flung open, and Seng Wu walked in.

The woman immediately stopped dancing and moved to the side.

The middle-aged man looked as if a bucket of cold water had been poured over him. He lost all his energy as he sprawled on the sofa and pursed his lips. He felt a headache coming as he asked, "Seng Wu, what are you doing here?"

Seng Wu walked briskly in front of Boundless. He cupped his fist with his other hand and lamented, "Boundless, how come you've fallen into decadence?"

Boundless' temple throbbed in pain.

Seng Wu had never failed to visit him every month to talk him out of his new hobby, and he was getting really annoying.

Seng Wu hastily continued. "Boundless, the Guanyuan Universe needs your help!"

"Can you just let me go?" Boundless asked with closed eyes.

"The Guanyuan Universe has an additional enemy, which is the Eternal Civilization. It is a civilization that has produced a supreme elite named Eternal Sovereign. He's extremely strong, and I believe that you're the only one who is his match. I think you should go out and fight him!"

Boundless rolled his eyes and said, "Seng Wu, I've already told you hundreds of times. I don't care about the Guanyuan Universe anymore. I just want to live a humble life with this club of mine and have fun. Can you please stop coming here?"

Seng Wu sighed and said, "Boundless, I really don't want to annoy you. It's just that whenever I see you so dejected—"

"I'm tired." Boundless cut Seng Wu off with a wry smile. "I want to rest."

Seng Wu sighed again, helpless. He had come to advise several times, but Boundless showed no intention of returning to the Guanxuan Universe.

Boundless glanced at Seng Wu and asked, "How's that kid doing these days?"

"He's in a bad situation," Seng Wu said. He shook his head and explained, "The Eternal Sovereign is too strong, so even though the members of the Yang Family are assisting him, he's still having issues against the Eternal Civilization."

"You don't have to worry about him." Boundless smiled and said, "His father is there, after all."

"The Sword Master and Destiny are no longer in the Guanxuan Universe."

Boundless frowned and asked, "Where did they go?"

Seng Wu said, "I don't know."

Boundless said in a deep voice, "Are they here?"

"I have no idea," Seng Wu replied, "All I know is that they left after his wedding."

Seng Wu then stared deeply at Boundless and said, "I think he's here in Milky Way. You and the Sword Master are brothers, so the two of you can have a good time if he's here somewhere."

"Have a good time? Forget it!" Boundless shook his head and explained, "We can have a good time if he's here by himself, but if his sister is with him, then forget it."

Seng Wu fell silent. Indeed, if Boundless were to bring the Sword Master to a place like this, he would undoubtedly get a handful of knuckle sandwiches made by Destiny.

"Seng Wu, I know that you care about the Guanxuan Universe, but I really have to tell you this—stay out of the Guanxuan Universe's affairs. You can't handle it.

"As for me, I'll die if I were to go out there and start messing around without the blessing of the Great Dao Destiny!"

"Are you not interested in taking that step?" Seng Wu asked in a deep voice.

Boundless shook his head and said, "Yeti[1] spent so long just to take that step. I don't wanna work hard anymore. I just want to relax and have fun every day."

"How about you?" Boundless stared at Seng Wu with dazzling eyes and chuckled before saying, "Are you not interested in returning to secular life? The life here is more enjoyable than you can imagine!"

"My apologies, but..." Seng Wu clasped his hands and said, "My faith is firm!"

Boundless laughed heartily, and he then became serious as he said, "Seng Wu, I know you're worried about Guanxuan Universe, but there's really no need for you to get worried. That kid's entire family is exceedingly strong. Once he can no longer truly carry the burden by himself, his relatives won't sit back and do nothing.

"They're very protective of their own, and I know that you're aware of that more than anyone else."

Seng Wu sighed, his spirits dimming. Boundless truly didn't want to go back. He had truly fallen in love with his lifestyle here. Still, Seng Wu was unwilling to give up so easily, so he said, "Boundless, I'm still hoping that you'll return to the same Boundless Master I knew many years ago. The unrivaled and arrogant Boundless Master."

Boundless picked up the nearby bottle of wine and took a swig.

He smiled lightly and said, "Seng Wu, my era has ended."

Seng Wu froze and remained silent. However, a tumultuous wave of emotions had engulfed his heart. Of course, he wasn't showing it on the outside.

Boundless put down the bottle of wine and walked toward the nearby window. He swept his gaze across the skyscrapers standing before him and said, "The Great Daoist Brush Master has been generous enough to allow me to live for such a long time.

"I'm going to die a tragic death out there if I were to cross the line."

Boundless smiled lightly and added, "I really do like this place. My life back then used to be extremely exhausting."

Seng Wu was silent for a long time before he nodded slightly. "I understand."

"I've seen that kid," Boundless said, "He's not bad—he's much more steady than his old man... Yeti had made a mistake by giving that kid so many responsibilities too early into his cultivation journey.

"The kid's road is filled with dangers, and I'm sure he has been struggling to carry the weight of all that burden. He's probably suffocating beneath the immense pressure, but he has no choice but to be courageous because he has to be better than his peers.

"He's the King of the Guanyuan Universe, after all."

"The Yang Family patriarchs are deadbeat fathers," Boundless said with a sigh.

Seng Wu chuckled bitterly.

Boundless opened his hand, and a storage ring flew toward Seng Wu.

Seng Wu asked, "What's in here?"

"Spiritual cores," replied Boundless.

Seng Wu was confused.

Boundless looked at Seng Wu earnestly and said, "I initially wanted to keep you here, but I know you won't stay. If you decide to return to the Guanxuan Universe, remember one thing: cultivate diligently, recite your scriptures on time, and don't get involved in the matters between the Eternal Sovereign and the True Universe.

"Someone is playing a big game behind the scenes, and you're not qualified to become one of the players at the moment. You can't do anything other than focus on your cultivation and recite your scriptures."

Boundless pointed at the storage ring and said. "There's a transmission talisman inside that ring. Crush that talisman once you encounter danger."

Seng Wu was quiet for a long time.

Eventually, Boundless shattered the silence and said, "I don't have many friends, so I don't want anything untoward to happen to you."

Seng Wu nodded quietly and cupped his fist before saying, "Take care."

Boundless nodded without saying anything.

Seng Wu turned around to leave.

Left all alone, Boundless sighed softly.

He was about to leave when his eyes landed on the street below him.

A young woman in her twenties hurried down the street, her waist-length hair swaying behind her. She had tied her hair with a purple ribbon, and she was wearing a flowing white dress; she was carrying several heavy books in her arms.

The young woman was extremely beautiful; her facial features were both delicate and flawless. She also exuded confidence and composure that seemed to intertwine harmoniously with her intellectual beauty.

Boundless' pupils constricted upon seeing the young woman. He immediately looked away and disappeared into thin air.

The young woman attracted countless gazes from both sexes.

The young woman ignored the hodgepodge of gazes as she rushed toward a pedestrian bridge. The bridge was wide, and many people had set up stalls on both sides, selling a variety of items like phone accessories, snacks, and trinkets.

The young woman's eyes lit up when she saw an unoccupied space. She took out a blanket beneath the books in her arms and lay it on the ground. Afterward, she started arranging the books in her arms on the blanket.

"Cizhen! I thought you wouldn't come today!" someone exclaimed.

Cizhen turned and saw a young woman seemingly. The young woman was wearing a simple white crop top, and perhaps it was due to the hot weather, but she had rolled her crop top, exposing her belly button. She was also wearing shorts, which revealed her strikingly beautiful legs.

Cizhen smiled and said, "It's nice to see you again, Lady Wan'er."

Lady Wan'er approached Cizhen, and her eyes lit up as she stared at the books on the ground. "Is that Volume 5 of Seduced in the Sea of Desires

?"

"Yes, it is," Cizhen said with a smile

Lady Wan'er quickly picked it up.

Cizhen stared at her, seemingly a bit nervous and a bit expectant.

Lady Wan'er's face flushed. She closed the book as her heart pounded against her chest.

"Cizhen, I-I-I think it's about too bold..." Lady Wan'er muttered.

"Really?" Cizhen blinked and said, "But I've already toned it down!"

Lady Wan'er was secretly amazed and shocked.

Cizhen had apparently toned it down, but she had still produced something so bold and daring. What kind of monstrosity would she produce if she were allowed to write with all her might?

Cizhen walked up to Lady Wan'er and cautiously asked, "Was it good?"

Lady Wan'er nodded quickly and muttered, "It's great, but... does it really feel good? I mean, a woman and another woman doing that..."

A furious blush erupted on the cheeks of Lady Wan'er.

Cizhen sounded serious as she replied, "I've read extensively and watched countless art films. So I'm confident that it's also going to feel really good between two women!"

"Oh, really?" Lady Wan'er pulled a strand of courage from out of nowhere and grabbed Cizhen's hand. "Does that mean you've tried it?"

Cizhen was instantly embarrassed. She shook her head vigorously and said, "I only know how to write it... I don't know how it works."

"Really? You're so pretty, Cizhen." Lady Wan'er blinked and asked, "Do you really not have a boyfriend?"

"Nope!" Cizhen replied.

Lady Wan'er was puzzled. "Why don't you get yourself a boyfriend? You're so pretty; I'm sure any man in the world will be glad to have you as their girlfriend!"

Cizhen smiled lightly and explained, "I have three younger sisters, and if one of us ever fell in love with a man, we vowed to marry that man, so we're going to have the same husband."

Lady Wan'er was stunned. She then chuckled, thinking that Cizhen was pulling her leg.

"Ah, since I'm already here," Lady Wan'er started. "On what volume will the book end?"

Cizhen thought briefly before saying, "There's one more volume to the book, and I'm going to leave once I'm done writing the final volume!"

Lady Wan'er frowned slightly and asked, "You're going to leave?"

"Yes," Cizhen replied with a smile.

Lady Wan'er was curious, and she asked, "Why?"

Cizhen smiled lightly and replied, "I have to suppress something formidable. Once I leave, there's a high chance that I won't be able to come back here..."

Suppress something formidable? Lady Wan'er was full of questions.

She was about to start asking when someone's roar abruptly pervaded the air.

"The anti-pornography team is here again!"

The vendors cast unkind gazes upon Cizhen.

Clearly, she was the only one selling pornographic materials here!

"Run, Cizhen!" Lady Wan'er exclaimed.

Cizhen glanced at the oncoming uniformed personnel as she frantically picked her books up. It took her just a few moments to wrap her books with her blanket and turn around to run away.

Lady Wan'er returned to her stall. She was a vendor of small trinkets, and her business wasn't particularly good, so she had a lot of free time. She took out the book that Cizhen had written and started reading it. Her face turned redder and redder the more pages she flipped; she felt embarrassed reading it in public, but she seemed unable to resist the temptation to flip more pages.

After a while, a tremor ran through her, and she clenched her thighs together.

"Hey, boss." a feminine voice echoed from the side. "Are these watermelons ripe?"

Lady Wan'er turned toward the stall with watermelons for sale.

A man and a woman were standing in front of the stall.

The man was dressed in a long white robe, while the woman was wearing a plain skirt!

Chapter 380: Don't Stop Calling For Help

Everyone on the pedestrian bridge stared at the plain-skirt lady, and they were stunned the moment they clapped their eyes on her. What a beautiful lady! The plain skirt she was wearing made her exude a pure and elegant charm.

Her hair fell down her shoulders like a waterfall, and her delicate fingers lightly tapped a watermelon.

The ancient-style clothes worn by the woman and man did not surprise the people on the pedestrian bridge, as cosplay had become commonplace in this day and age.

The watermelon vendor was momentarily stunned upon seeing the lady.

The lady suddenly picked up a watermelon. She brought the watermelon to her ear and tapped it lightly, seemingly listening for something. Soon, she smiled lightly and said, "This one's great."

The white-robed man next to her smiled and took out a coin.

"Keep the change," he said before walking away with the plain-skirt lady.

The watermelon vendor hurriedly put the money away, but his gaze remained transfixed on the plain-skirt lady in the distance. He sighed and muttered, "I've never seen such a beautiful woman before. She was as beautiful as a fairy..."

Everyone on the pedestrian bridge couldn't help but follow the plain-skirt lady with their gazes. The plain-skirt lady and the white-robed man didn't seem like they belonged to this world.

The two were like an immortal couple who had decided to go down to the mortal realm to have some fun. Their looks and demeanor made everyone in the crowd feel ashamed of their own inadequacy.

The plain-skirt lady suddenly blew a breath, and the watermelon in her right hand instantly split into several vivid red slices.

The plain-skirt lady picked up a slice and handed it to the white-robed man.

"Brother, have a taste," she said with a smile.

The white-robed man smiled and took a bite.

The watermelon was incredibly luscious.

The plain-skirt lady casually lifted her sleeve to wipe away the stain on the corner of the white-robed man's mouth. She took another bite of the watermelon and grinned at its sweetness.

"It's really good!" she exclaimed.

The white-robed man chuckled. Together, they strolled leisurely into the distance while talking about a variety of topics.

The two of them frowned at the same time and looked up. Something had caught their attention, and the gentleness on the white-robed man's expression had vanished—replaced by an icy coldness.

The plain-skirt lady said, "Brother, I'll be right back."

The white-robed man said, "We're going to confront them together!"

The plain-skirt lady nodded. "All right!"

Without further ado, the two vanished.

Meanwhile, Jingchen and his group were about to make their way toward the blue planet before them when a white-robed man along with a lady wearing a plain skirt appeared before them.

Jingchen and his group were stunned. Why did their targets seek them out?

The Battle Sovereign frowned as a sense of unease gripped his heart, but he wasn't alone. The expressions of everyone else changed to that of solemnness as they cast wary gazes on the two figures before them.

Zhan Shi transmitted, "Brother Jingchen, be careful."

He could feel something amiss. The appearance of the man and the woman meant that the two had spotted them earlier but had chosen to confront them rather than run. Why?

There was only one plausible explanation.

They were not afraid of them!

Zhan Shi's heart was gripped by an inexplicable unease.

Jingchen frowned. Were they about to get ambushed?

Jingchen looked around, but no other powerful auras were in the area.

There wasn't anyone else aside from the white-robed man and the lady wearing a plain skirt.

Jingchen turned to the plain-skirt lady and asked, "Are you Ye Guan's aunt?"

The plain-skirt lady took a bite of her watermelon and calmly replied, "What can I do for you?"

Clearly, she was in a good mood today.

"Do what for us?" Jingchen burst into laughter. "Do you even know who we are?"

The white-robed man chuckled and asked, "Who might you be?"

"And who are you?" Jingchen asked the white-robed man.

The white-robed man smiled and replied, "I'm Ye Guan's father."

Ye Guan's father? Jingchen frowned, but he quickly composed himself and said, "Great! Since you're here, then we might as well settle everything at once!"

The plain-skirt lady took another bite of the watermelon slice in her hand.

She looked down at Jingchen and jeered, "Oooh, I'm so scared!"

"What's up with that attitude?" Jingchen was annoyed. "Are you looking down on my Eternal Civilization?"

Swoosh!

The Battle Sovereign suddenly appeared next to Jingchen.

"Something's wrong," he said.

Jingchen hesitated. He examined the two figures in the distance and saw that they were munching on watermelon slices while staring calmly at Jingchen.

How come they were so calm when Jingchen's group was made out of ten Great Destiny Sovereigns, over a hundred Great Time Sovereigns, and hundreds of Ordinary Great Sovereigns?

It was really strange how it seemed like they weren't afraid of them.

Jingchen's expression soured. A retreat was impossible. They had gone beyond the point of no return, so if they were to retreat without achieving results, they'd become a laughingstock.

At the very least, they had to exchange a few moves with their target before leaving.

Jingchen transmitted to everyone. "Let's exchange a few moves with them first before anything else. If they're too strong, we can then retreat. This way, we'll have an excuse for retreating."

Everyone inwardly agreed. Jingchen was right. They'd become a laughingstock if they were to retreat without even exchanging a few moves against their targets. In the worst-case scenario, such a retreat could become a heart demon.

Jingchen looked at the plain-skirt lady and smiled, "I heard you're pretty strong. Do you mind if we take advantage of our numbers?"

The plain-skirt lady replied, "I don't mind it at all."

"How confident, " Jingchen sneered, "Attack!"

The Battle Sovereign led the charge against the plain-skirt lady.

The Battle Sovereign's gaze was extremely solemn as he stared at the plain-skirt lady. He dared not underestimate her. His instinct had been screaming at him to run the moment he saw her, and whenever his instincts screamed at him, it usually meant that he was standing before a formidable foe.

With that in mind, the Battle Sovereign went all-out. A domineering Battle Intent surged out of him and inundated everyone. The supreme elites of the Eterna Civilization also went all-out.

Zhan Shi even pulled out several unranked divine items, aiming for a cataclysmic strike.

The plain-skirt lady gripped the watermelon rind in her hand and slashed out.

Swish!

The watermelon rind flew out, drawing a beautiful arc.

Shwing!

Several thousand heads flew into the air, and their blood instantly melted in the ruthless conditions of the Milky Way Star Field. Every single supreme elite was killed aside from Jingchen.

Jingchen felt as though the world was crumbling around him.

Everyone's... dead? Even the Battle Sovereign?

Jingchen started trembling, consumed by extreme fear.

The plain-skirt lady took out a slice of watermelon and started munching on the watermelon slice. Her gaze eventually landed on Jingchen.

"Go ahead and call for help. Don't stop calling for help," she said.

Jingchen's eyes were unwittingly transfixed on the leisurely plain-skirt lady in front of him. His face began to fill with disbelief as he stammered, "Y-y-you...!"

Jingchen lost his mind due to the incredulity of the scene he had just witnessed. The plain-skirt lady had just killed thousands of Great Sovereigns in the blink of an eye—not even the Battle Sovereign survived!

The Battle Sovereign was one of the four strongest Great Destiny Sovereigns of the Eternal Civilization, but he was killed in just one sword move. His Battle Intent was torn apart as if it were a piece of paper, and his belief crumbled in one sword move!

A tremor ran through Jingchen as he realized something.

He turned to look somewhere and roared, "Cirou! Cirouuu!"

He had finally understood the reason behind the True Universe's generosity. It was all Cirou's scheme. Jingchen had fallen for Cirou's scheme, and it resulted in the catastrophic loss of the Eternal Civilization's supreme elites!

However, Jingchen was baffled. Weren't the True Universe and the Guanxuan Universe archenemies? How come Cirou had schemed against them when the enemy of one's enemy was one's friend?

He couldn't understand it at all!

Just then, the plain-skirt lady asked, "Are you not going to ask for help?"

Jingchen snapped out of it, and his voice was trembling as he said, "Just you wait! I'll go back and ask for help!"

Jingchen turned around to leave, but he abruptly came to a halt. A dull noise echoed as a sword light pierced his forehead.

"What a waste of time," the plain-skirt lady remarked with a shake of her head. She turned around to leave, but the white-robed man stopped her.

"Wait!" said the white-robed man.

The plain-skirt lady stared at the white-robed man.

"The interruptions are getting annoying," the white-robed man remarked. He waved his sleeve, and a mysterious force enveloped the blue planet below them. The man smiled and explained, "Now there's a barrier around it!"

With that, he grabbed the plain-skirt lady's hand and disappeared.

Meanwhile, the immobilized Jingchen was forced to stare at where the white-robed man and the plain-skirt lady had disappeared. He couldn't move at all, and when the sword light sticking out of his forehead dissipated, his fleshly body started to dissipate into nothingness.

He truly wanted to tell the Eternal Sovereign about the ridiculous scene he had witnessed, but...

He's too far! Jingchen's eyelids began to feel heavy. Amidst his darkening vision, he suddenly recalled Ye Guan's words about how one ought to investigate their target's background first before making a move.

They had laughed at Ye Guan's words at the time and thought of him as a clown, but it turned out that they were the real clowns all this while!

Jingchen sighed; his eyes were filled with the desire to live. He was unwilling to die just like this. It hadn't been that long since he had regained his freedom after millions of years, but to think that he would meet his end so soon.

He had been waiting for millions of years to regain his freedom but to think that he would soon greet death after finally being freed from the Great Daoist Brush Master's seal.

Jingchen sighed once more, and his soul finally vanished. The thousands of bloody heads behind him slowly descended toward the void down below, and they would meet the same fate as Jingchen.

...

Ye Guan had long lost his consciousness inside the array, but he was unconsciously absorbing every single particle of the power of the True God inside the array. His aura surged crazily until he started emitting fluctuations that were way beyond the Time Immortal Realm.

In addition, his fleshly body was giving off the same golden light as the power of the True God. The power of the True God was tempering his fleshly body.

Cirou collapsed to the ground. She was strong, but the power of the True God was ruthless, tormenting both her fleshly body and soul. She curled up on the ground and trembled incessantly like an aspen tree.

The indescribable pain was so excruciating that it permeated the bones!

Ye Guan ravenously devoured the power of the True God, while Cirou had chosen to direct all the tumultuous backlash from the power of the True God to herself, sparing Ye Guan from the excruciating pain.