

A Sword 401

Chapter 401: Eliminate All Possible Dangers

The meal soon ended, and Su Zi rushed back to the Su Corporation to handle matters related to the contracts. Ye Guan couldn't be with her because he had to be with Mu Wanyu. Fortunately, Su Zi didn't mind it.

While Mu Wanyu was washing dishes, Su Zi pulled Ye Guan aside. She looked at him and whispered, "Do you know why Wanyu wants to take you to the graduation party?"

Ye Guan shook his head.

Su Zi smiled and explained, "She wants you to be her shield."

Ye Guan asked, "Shield?"

Su Zi nodded and said, "Wanyu has many admirers at school. Many guys will definitely confess to her because it would be their last chance to confess. You'll surely attract everyone's jealousy by going with her to the party."

"Does that mean I'll be targeted by others?" Ye Guan asked.

"Of course!" Su Zi chuckled and added, "Some will ask what you do, where you've made your fortune, and so on. To make matters worse, some will target you directly, opposing you at every turn. It's a cliché in many popular books!"

Ye Guan shook his head with a smile and asked, "In books, right?"

"It's even worse in reality." Su Zi smiled faintly and explained, "I'm sure everyone will show themselves off at that party, and they're all going to look down on each other. If you're doing well, they'll flatter you; if not, they'll ignore you or worse, they'll treat you as a springboard."

"In any case, you should be mentally prepared."

"Got it." Ye Guan nodded.

Su Zi handed Ye Guan an atm card and explained, "Take this. Don't reject me. Use it when you need it, and the pin code is my birthday."

"When is your birthday?" Ye Guan asked.

Su Zi blinked and replied, "The day after tomorrow."

The day after tomorrow... Ye Guan nodded and said, "Okay."

Su Zi smiled softly and muttered, "We have a custom of giving the birthday celebrant gifts on their birthday, but I don't really need gifts. You don't have to give me anything. Really."

Ye Guan was speechless.

"Miss!" Secretary Xiao Xue's voice echoed outside. "The directors are waiting for you!"

"It looks like I have to go now." Su Zi looked at Ye Guan and said, "See you later."

Su Zi turned and walked away.

Mu Wanyu walked over to Ye Guan and stared at him. "What did Su Zi say to you?"

"She said her birthday is on the day after tomorrow," Ye Guan replied with a smile.

"Ah, yes." Mu Wanyu smiled and added, "Su Zi has many pursuers, you know?"

"I'm here to inherit the family business." Ye Guan shook his head with a smile.

"Family business?" Mu Wanyu looked baffled, but a look of comprehension soon suffused her face as she exclaimed, "Ah! I know! You're here to inherit the Milky Way!"

"Yes, that's right!" Ye Guan replied.

Mu Wanyu giggled before saying, "Wait for me here; I'm going to change clothes."

Ye Guan nodded. "Alright."

Mu Wanyu then returned to her room.

Ye Guan walked up to the window and opened his palm, revealing a chopstick. He had gathered enough profound energy to unleash at least three sword moves from the low-quality spirit stones he had obtained recently.

Unfortunately, he still couldn't use the True Tree and the Divine Tree of Nature inside of him, as the seal was just too strong. Unfortunately, Ye Guan wasn't exactly sure of his current strength, as he had never really encountered people who could be considered powerful so far. Of course, it didn't really matter to Ye Guan.

The stronger one was, the stronger the seal would be on them. In other words, there was no way Ye Guan would stumble upon a cultivator ten realms above him.

Could it be a seal his father and his aunt had jointly placed on the Blue Planet?

It was a thought that came to mind when Ye Guan recalled that there were only a few people capable of suppressing him: his plain-skirt aunt, his father, the True God, and the Great Daoist Brush Master. The latter was being suppressed by Ye Guan's plain-skirt aunt, so there was no way he was the culprit behind the seal on the entire Blue Planet.

How about the True God? There was a chance that the seal belonged to her, but Ye Guan felt that the seal had more likely come from his father. How come Ye Guan reached that conclusion? He hadn't deduced it; it was more like his instinct was telling him that the seal had come from his father.

Just then, the door to Mu Wanyu's room opened and out came Mu Wanyu.

Ye Guan's eyes lit up when he saw Mu Wanyu.

Mu Wanyu was wearing a modest light purple dress that showed her snow-white collarbone and arms. Her long dress didn't cover her legs, which were as white as snow; overall, Ye Guan thought that Mu Wanyu was exceptionally beautiful.

Su Zi's style screamed coldness and lethality, while Mu Wanyu's style screamed delicateness and grace. She exuded an air of tenderness and shyness hidden beneath her facade of elegance.

Mu Wanyu blushed upon sensing Ye Guan's gaze.

"Do I look great?" she asked, and she clenched her fists unconsciously.

Ye Guan smiled and said, "I've read thousands of books, yet I can't find words to describe your beauty. At first, I thought I simply hadn't read enough books, but I was mistaken. I've just realized that there simply are no words to describe your beauty."

Mu Wanyu was stupefied, and her cheeks became even redder as she rolled her eyes at Ye Guan.

"Surely you exaggerate..." she muttered, but she was extremely pleased.

"I think I'm going to back out," Ye Guan said with a sigh.

Mu Wanyu was astonished. "Why?"

"You're so beautiful. Won't I become your pursuers' public enemy number one if I were to go there with you?" Ye Guan replied.

"Oh? Are you scared?" Mu Wanyu teased.

"I'm not afraid!" Ye Guan exclaimed and then chuckled. "I'm not afraid of anyone other than my father and grandfather—ah, I'm afraid of my aunt as well."

"You're afraid of them? Why?" Mu Wanyu blinked and asked, "Are they very fierce?"

"Not really. It's more like they're too strong for me to beat," Ye Guan replied.

"Oh, so they're strong?" Mu Wanyu asked with a smile.

"Extremely." Ye Guan nodded grimly and said, "They're extremely strong."

"Who would win if you were to fight them?" Mu Wanyu asked.

Ye Guan hesitated. He wanted to be shameless, but he remembered that his father and aunt were also in the Milky Way, so he replied, "The fathers are kind, and the sons are loyal in our family. We never fight with each other, and we get along exceptionally well."

Mu Wanyu smiled. She wanted to ask more questions, but Ye Guan said, "Let's go."

"Okay." Mu Wanyu nodded.

The two went downstairs and found Secretary Xiao Xue waiting for them.

Xiao Xue smiled and explained, "Mr. Ye, Miss Su has told us to escort you two."

How thoughtful of her. Ye Guan nodded and said, "Okay, thank you."

Ye Guan and Mu Wanyu got into the car, and the secretary got into the driver's seat.

Mu Wanyu looked out of the window, sounding a bit reluctant as she said, "I guess we'll really leave this city soon."

"Are you looking forward to going to Yanjing?" Ye Guan asked.

Mu Wanyu turned to look at Ye Guan and asked, "What about you?"

Ye Guan nodded. "I'm looking forward to it."

Mu Wanyu smiled and asked, "Why?"

"The person I'm looking for might be in Yanjing," replied Ye Guan.

Mu Wanyu asked, "The Boundless Master?"

Ye Guan shook his head and replied, "A woman."

Mu Wanyu frowned slightly. "A woman?"

Ye Guan nodded and turned to look out of the window. He had no idea how Cishu, Cirou, Ji Xuan, and Qianqian were doing. He wasn't worried about their safety. After all, the Milky Way was his territory.

"The truth sounds like a lie, and the lies sound like the truth when you speak. I'm struggling to tell whether you're lying or not," Mu Wanyu grumbled.

"My life here has been the most peaceful life I've ever had," Ye Guan smiled. "My life before I came here had been extremely exhausting. It was either I was in the middle of a fight or I was about to fight someone. It feels really great how I no longer have to ignite my fleshly body and soul just to survive."

Hearing that, Mu Wanyu grabbed Ye Guan's hand, feeling guilty. Ye Guan wouldn't have such delusions if she hadn't accidentally hit him with her car.

"I think you should no longer think about the hardships you've experienced in the past. If you like it here, then stay here and live well. People should always be looking forward to their future," Mu Wanyu said.

"All right." Ye Guan smiled. He was already here, so Ye Guan decided to make the best out of his situation here.

Just then, Ye Guan recalled something and asked, "Where do I buy weapons here? By weapons, I mean like a sword."

"Do you want to play with a sword?" asked Mu Wanyu.

Ye Guan nodded. The chopsticks were working so far, but he still preferred a sword. He was a swordsman, after all. Moreover, swords were cooler than chopsticks.

"I'll bring you to buy one after this party," Mu Wanyu said.

Ye Guan smiled. "Okay."

They soon arrived at Qiannan Academy. Qiannan Academy was the best university in Baiyun City, and it produced many talents every year. The graduates of Qiannan Academy all went on to achieve great success in their careers, so Qiannan Academy had a huge influence in Baiyun City.

Most importantly, the Milky Way Academy only accepts students from Qiannan University throughout the entire Qianzhou region of Huaxia, and the Milky Way Academy was the dream academy of all students in Huaxia.

The pair alighted, and Mu Wanyu led Ye Guan into the school. If today were an ordinary day, Ye Guan wouldn't have been allowed entry, but today was graduation day, so he was allowed entry into the school.

As expected, they attracted many eyes as soon as they entered the school grounds! The men's gazes were on Mu Wanyu, while the women's gazes were on Ye Guan, which wasn't strange, as Ye Guan was still pretty impressive in the looks department.

Mu Wanyu sensed the women's gazes, and she grabbed Ye Guan's hand, surprising Ye Guan.

Mu Wanyu blushed slightly and explained. "There's a custom in Milky Way about how a student should hold the hand of their partner in the graduation ceremony and party."

Ye Guan had no idea what to say to that. "..."

Just then, a young woman shouted, "Wanyu!"

The young woman looked to be the same age as Mu Wanyu. She was wearing a dress as well and had her hair up in a ponytail. She was beautiful, and she exuded a heroic aura that contrasted Mu Wanyu.

Mu Wanyu smiled upon seeing the young woman. "Jiu'er!"

Jiu'er walked up to Mu Wanyu, and her gaze fell on Ye Guan.

"Is he the handsome guy you mentioned?" she asked.

Mu Wanyu looked at Ye Guan and smiled. "Yes, handsome, right?"

Jiu'er examined Ye Guan from top to bottom and chuckled. "Yes, he's handsome!"

Ye Guan smiled lightly and greeted, "Hello, Miss Jiu'er, it's nice to meet you."

"Hello!" Jiu'er greeted, "It's nice to meet you, too."

Jiu'er then looked at Mu Wanyu and said, "I think quite a few men will back off once they see that you're with him."

Mu Wanyu glanced at Ye Guan and blushed slightly.

"Let's go and take some photos!" Jiu'er exclaimed and dragged the two somewhere. Quite a few people had gathered on the school grounds; they laughed and chattered with each other while sitting on the grass.

"Wait for me here. I'll go and take some pictures with her," Mu Wanyu said, "We can have dinner afterward."

"Sure," Ye Guan replied with a smile.

Mu Wanyu nodded and walked up to Jiu'er. She positioned herself in the middle, and it wasn't strange, as she was considered the class belle.

Mu Wanyu looked extremely happy, and she was all smiles as she talked with Jiu'er standing next to her. Occasionally, she would glance at Ye Guan, but she would quickly look away with a blush on her cheeks whenever Ye Guan met her gaze.

Soon, the photo session was over.

Mu Wanyu walked up to Ye Guan and smiled.

"Let's go have dinner," she said.

Ye Guan nodded, but a young man suddenly approached Mu Wanyu with a bouquet of flowers in hand. The young man stared at Mu Wanyu with a gaze full of affection and said, "Wanyu, I like—"

Mu Wanyu grabbed Ye Guan's hand and said, "Xu Bin, I have a boyfriend."

Everyone's eyes landed on them.

The young man, Xu Bin, shook his head and said, "Wanyu, I know that he's not really your boyfriend. You just brought him here as a shield."

Hearing that, Mu Wanyu turned and kissed Ye Guan on the cheek. Her face was incredibly red as she stepped backward and dared not to meet Ye Guan's gaze.

"Woah..."

The crowd gasped at the same time.

Ye Guan was stunned as well. He didn't expect that Mu Wanyu would kiss him.

Did she just take advantage of me?

Xu Bin's face turned ugly. He wanted to say something, but Ye Guan held Mu Wanyu's hand and said with a smile, "Let's go."

"O-okay..." Mu Wanyu nodded.

Ye Guan pulled Mu Wanyu away, but a chopstick silently fell on the grass.

Xu Bin glared sinisterly at Ye Guan and Mu Wanyu's departing figures.

Ye Guan suddenly turned to look at Xu Bin.

Xu Bin was stunned, but he then smirked menacingly with undisguised killing intent in his eyes.

Swoosh!

The chopstick on the grass abruptly flew up and pierced Xu Bin's chin.

Blood splattered everywhere, and the abrupt turn of events terrified everyone.

However, Ye Guan remained calm as he pulled Mu Wanyu away. There was no way he would ever do something as stupid as letting go of someone he knew would attack him later.

Ye Guan still preferred to eliminate all possible dangers before they could threaten his life!

If he had let Xu Bin go, Xu Bin would have found a way to harm him or Mu Wanyu. Ye Guan would have no choice but to wallow in regret if that were to happen, and Ye Guan was well aware of that, which was why he would never allow it to happen.

Chapter 402: Killing One's Father

Xu Bin's sudden death caused panic and chaos. Although Ye Guan and Mu Wanyu were already more than ten meters away, some people still looked at Ye Guan. In the crowd, only Ye Guan had a motive for murder. Of course, there was no evidence.

Mu Wanyu held Ye Guan's hand tightly without saying a word.

Ye Guan smiled and asked, "Why are you so quiet?"

Mu Wanyu looked at Ye Guan and asked, "Did you kill him?"

Ye Guan nodded. Mu Wanyu had already guessed it, but hearing Ye Guan admit it still made Mu Wanyu tremble involuntarily.

"Why?" Mu Wanyu asked.

Ye Guan calmly said, "To eliminate a possible danger."

Mu Wanyu's voice trembled as she said, "Did you kill him because he liked me?"

Ye Guan didn't say anything in response.

"I-I had already rejected him! Why did you kill him? Why did you kill an innocent person?"

Ye Guan pondered briefly before sighing. He let go of Mu Wanyu's hand and said, "Miss Mu, I truly appreciate your care toward me all this while, and I wish you well in your future endeavors."

Ye Guan turned around and left without any explanation. Of course, it wasn't like Ye Guan didn't want to explain. Mu Wanyu had directly criticized him instead of asking him for the reason behind his decisive action.

Ye Guan knew that an explanation would be useless, so he decided to leave.

Mu Wanyu stood by herself in a daze, and there was a sense of profound loss in her heart.

Ye Guan got into the secretary's car, and the car drove away. Ye Guan looked out the window, feeling complicated. Mu Wanyu's reaction wasn't strange in his eyes. After all, they belonged to two different worlds. The way they handled things was markedly different from each other. Kindness to enemies was ruthless to oneself—this was a universal law in Ye Guan's world.

Mu Wanyu soon recovered from her daze and ran out of the school grounds, but Ye Guan was missing. Mu Wanyu stared blankly into space as panic slowly filled her heart.

Just then, a woman and a middle-aged man walked up to Mu Wanyu from behind.

The woman was dressed in a tight-fitting uniform, and her long hair cascaded down her shoulders. Her face was cold, and her appearance was no less stunning than Mu Wanyu's appearance, but her temperament was completely different from Mu Wanyu's.

The woman exuded a cold aura capable of intimidating anyone.

The middle-aged man was tall and muscular, and he looked intimidating. He gave off the impression that he was capable of knocking out a tiger with a single punch.

The middle-aged man stared at Mu Wanyu before taking out an identification card.

"Miss Mu, we're from the Dragon Group, and we would like to talk to you."

Mu Wanyu seemed confused. Soon, Mu Wanyu found herself in a room inside the academy. The woman sat down in front of Mu Wanyu and placed a smartphone in front of the latter.

"Whose phone is that?" Mu Wanyu asked.

The cold woman remained silent.

The middle-aged man explained, "Miss Mu, that's Xu Bin's phone."

Mu Wanyu frowned. "Xu Bin's?"

"We looked into his phone and found that he made a call about an hour ago..." The middle-aged man said. He picked up the smartphone, and soon Xu Bin's voice echoed from the phone. "You guys should just wait outside. If that woman doesn't accept my confession, I'll force myself on her tonight and wipe away that prideful demeanor of hers."

Mu Wanyu was shocked.

The middle-aged man looked at Mu Wanyu and asked, "Miss Mu, Xu Bin's killer is that young man who came with you today, right?"

Mu Wanyu shook her head, but her hands trembled ever so slightly.

Before the middle-aged man could ask more questions, the cold woman took out a tablet and presented it to Mu Wanyu.

A video was playing on the tablet, and it depicted Mu Wanyu, Jiu'er, and Ye Guan. It wasn't strange that the cold woman had this recording, as the school grounds were riddled with surveillance cameras.

The cold woman stared at Mu Wanyu and said, "When Xu Bin expressed his love to you, this young man showed no intentions to kill. However, he intentionally dropped a chopstick.

"When he pulled you away, he turned around to stare at Xu Bin. Now, look at this—look at Xu Bin's face here."

Mu Wanyu stared at Xu Bin's face in the video.

The cold woman continued. "Xu Bin's eyes were full of killing intent here."

The cold woman put the tablet away and stood up. "Miss Mu, it has become clear to us that you don't know his true identity and strength, but I can tell you that he's extremely dangerous. He also knows to eliminate all possible dangers."

Mu Wanyu trembled uncontrollably as she looked up at the cold woman.

The cold woman asked, "What's wrong?"

"His answer was the same as yours." Mu Wanyu's voice trembled as she explained, "I asked him why he did it, and he told me that he did it to eliminate all possible dangers."

The cold woman frowned slightly and asked, "How did you respond?"

Mu Wanyu shook her head as tears welled up in her eyes.

The cold woman stared at Mu Wanyu and shook her head. "You two are not from the same world."

She then stood up and turned to leave with the middle-aged man. However, she seemed to have recalled something as she stopped and stared at the ring on Mu Wanyu's finger.

"That ring..." she muttered.

Mu Wanyu lowered her head, and she looked like she had lost her soul as she muttered blankly, "He gave it to me."

The cold woman stared intently at Mu Wanyu and said, "The ring on your hand is a legendary interspatial ring, and it's extremely precious. Hide it. In fact, you shouldn't wear it because you'll only bring trouble upon yourself by doing so."

With that, she finally left with the middle-aged man.

Mu Wanyu looked down at the ring on her finger and started crying.

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The middle-aged man looked at the cold woman and asked, "Should we go after him?"

The cold woman's name was Xiao Xiao, and she shook her head, saying, "He's extremely dangerous, and we have no idea of his identity. It's going to be too dangerous for us to chase after him. Stay here, I'll go and meet him openly."

"Didn't you just say that he's dangerous?" asked the middle-aged man.

"He's dangerous, but he's not the type of person to kill randomly," Xiao Xiao calmly replied, "If Xu Bin hadn't shown him killing intent, he would have lived. Anyway, I'll go ahead and meet him."

Xiao Xiao left without waiting for the middle-aged man's reply.

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Xiao Xue glanced at Ye Guan through the rearview mirror and asked, "Mr. Ye, are we heading back to Purple County?"

Ye Guan shook his head. "No."

"Where are we going?" Xiao Xue asked.

Ye Guan thought about it before replying, "Let's go to Yanjing."

Yanjing?! Xiao Xue was so stunned that she accidentally stepped harder on the accelerator and almost collided with the car in front of her. She quickly slowed down and said, "Mr. Ye, we can't take this car to Yanjing."

Ye Guan was confused. "Why not?"

Xiao Xue replied, "There's not enough gas."

"Not enough gas?" Ye Guan asked, "What do you mean?"

Xiao Xue had no idea what to say. Mr. Ye looked perfectly fine, but he would sometimes say the weirdest things. Of course, Xiao Xue wasn't really surprised, as she was aware of how it hadn't been that long since Ye Guan had been involved in an accident.

Xiao Xue patiently explained and finally understood the identity of gas. Gas was like spiritual energy. Cultivators needed spiritual energy as sustenance, while cars needed gas.

Xiao Xue then said, "Mr. Ye, Yanjing is very far from here, and we'll need to take a flight to get there. Moreover, you don't have an identification card. You have to resolve that issue first before anything else."

"Okay." Ye Guan nodded. He was a bit reluctant, but he had no choice but to compromise. After all, there was truly no other way but to wait. It wasn't like he could hop onto his sword and fly to Yanjing.

Wait, fly on my sword? Ye Guan's eyes widened, and he asked, "Miss, where can I buy a sword here?"

Xiao Xue glanced at Ye Guan through the rearview mirror and asked, "Mr. Ye, do you want to buy a sword?"

Ye Guan nodded.

"Give me a moment," Xiao Xue said and looked up something on her smartphone.

"Found it!" she exclaimed.

Ye Guan smiled and said, "Thank you."

"You're welcome," Xiao Xue replied.

Xiao Xue brought Ye Guan to a manor.

Ye Guan looked up at the manor named Ten Thousand Swords Manor and saw two colossal swords standing up right at the entrance of the manor.

Xiao Xue decided to wait outside for Ye Guan.

Ye Guan walked into the manor, and an old man greeted him. The old man appeared to be in his twilight years, but he seemed as spirited as a middle-aged man. He stared at Ye Guan and asked, "Sir, may I ask who you are?"

"I'm here to buy a sword," Ye Guan said.

The old man looked at him and asked, "You're here to buy a sword?"

Ye Guan nodded.

The old man shook his head and replied, "The swords here aren't for sale."

Ye Guan was stunned.

The old man smiled. "The swords here are a part of my personal collection, and I'm not selling them."

"I see," Ye Guan said and turned around to leave.

The old man called out, "Wait!"

Ye Guan turned to look at the old man.

The old man asked, "Are you familiar with swords?"

"I wouldn't say that," Ye Guan shook his head and said, "But I do know how to wield one."

The old man grew excited. "You know how to wield a sword?"

Ye Guan nodded.

"Can you show me?" the old man asked.

Ye Guan stared deeply at the old man and replied, "Of course."

The old man was about to fetch a sword when a woman walked out from the inner courtyard. She was dressed in a white gown, and her face was covered with a veil, revealing only a pair of clear and bright eyes.

Ye Guan was surprised to see her because her attire closely resembled what women wore in the Guanyuan Universe.

The woman was holding two swords, and she walked slowly to the old man. The old man picked up one sword, and the woman approached Ye Guan, holding the other sword.

She looked at Ye Guan, and her rosy lips slightly parted to say, "Please."

Ye Guan smiled faintly. "Thank you."

He reached out to take the sword from the woman.

Once his hand gripped the hilt, he closed his eyes. I'm finally holding a sword again!

A surge of fury suddenly welled in Ye Guan's heart.

He was furious that he was being suppressed in his own territory!

It was a complete and utter humiliation!

What if he simply accepted the fact that the culprit was stronger than him?

No! Ye Guan suddenly looked up.

"Regardless of your identity, I'm going to kill you today!" He roared and slashed out with the sword in his hand. A terrifying Sword Intent took to the sky, and it seemed capable of tearing apart both heaven and earth.

On a lakeside somewhere, a man in white suddenly came to a halt.

He looked up and sensed an overwhelming battle intent targeted toward him. A hint of surprise flashed in his eyes, but his face instantly darkened upon hearing Ye Guan's declaration, "How dare you say that you'll kill your own father? You unfilial son!"

He waved his hand, and the lady in a plain skirt smiled next to him.

"Let me help you," she said and waved her hand as well.

Two mysterious torrents of energy plummeted toward the Ten Thousand Swords Manor and struck Ye Guan's Sword Intent.

Crackle!

A crisp noise akin to shattering glass echoed as Ye Guan's Sword Intent collapsed upon making contact with the domineering torrents of energy.

Ye Guan's eyes glazed over, and he looked as if he had been struck by a hammer as he slowly collapsed to the ground.

"Damn it. So there are two of them..." Ye Guan muttered before losing consciousness.

Chapter 403: Ye Guan Killed Me

The old man and the woman stared in disbelief at Ye Guan.

The woman's eyes were wide open. Sword Intent!

It was her first time witnessing such a terrifying sword intent. The young man's sword intent was so strong it seemed capable of destroying the world.

Who is he? The woman's heart welled up with tumultuous emotions.

The old man's expression was grave as he said, "What a dreadful sword intent. I reckon that even the ancestors of the Shushan Sword Sect don't have such a terrifying sword intent."

The woman nodded; her gaze was fixed on Ye Guan, and her eyes were filled with a mixture of astonishment and perplexity. "Did he suffer a backlash?"

"I don't know," the old man said with a shake of his head. He then turned to the woman and asked, "What should we do next, Miss?"

The woman stared quietly at Ye Guan for a moment before saying, "First of all, let's attend to his injuries."

The old man nodded, and the two helped Ye Guan to a quiet courtyard.

The woman hesitated briefly while staring at the young man on the mat. She extended two fingers and held them horizontally in front of the young man's nose.

Moments later, she sighed in relief—the young man was still breathing.

The old man's expression remained serious as he said, "I didn't expect that I'd encounter a master here. Perhaps the sword of the Xuanyuan Clan will accept him."

The woman remained quiet.

The old man was about to say something, but Ye Guan's eyes abruptly shot wide open. He flinched upon seeing the old man and the woman, but he quickly looked around.

"Am I in the Ten Thousand Swords Manor?" he asked.

The woman nodded. "Yes, you are."

Ye Guan attempted to sit up but was astonished to find his entire body emitting waves of pain and numbness. He felt like he had just finished an extremely exhausting workout.

Ye Guan's face darkened. He was on the verge of shattering the seal in him, but someone else appeared to suppress him. In other words, there were two culprits behind the seal on the entire planet.

Ye Guan felt wronged. Still, he could only sigh to himself and admit that he was too weak to fight the two culprits. If he were to remain weak forever, would that mean he would be suppressed indefinitely?

Ye Guan closed his eyes and clenched his fists tightly.

He did not want to give up.

Just then, the old man asked, "May I know your name?"

Ye Guan snapped back to reality and replied, "My name is Ye Guan."

Ye?

The old man and the woman exchanged glances. The Ye Clan wasn't one of the four major clans of Yanjing.

Ye Guan wanted to get up, but his legs were too weak to support his weight. Ye Guan sighed once more and realized that he had narrowly avoided death. The assailants had held back against him. Otherwise, he would have died earlier.

The woman suddenly produced a small pill and handed it to Ye Guan. "Mr. Ye!"

Ye Guan examined the pill and asked, "What is that?"

"It's an Energy Recovery Pill. As its name states, it restores your energy," the woman replied.

Ye Guan cupped his fist to express his gratitude before taking away the pill and consuming it. The pill instantly melted into a thin layer of spiritual energy inside his body.

"Miss, did that pill contain spiritual energy?" Ye Guan asked.

The woman nodded.

Ye Guan's expression changed slightly. Spiritual energy was scarce here, so the pill he had just consumed had to be extremely precious.

"Miss, that pill must have been precious," Ye Guan said while staring at the woman.

"That pill was just a tiny gesture of appreciation on my end; you don't have to worry about it," the woman replied with a shake of her head.

"I'll remember this favor," Ye Guan replied with a smile.

The woman didn't reply, but the old man seemed delighted. A pill in exchange for a master's elite was nothing.

Ye Guan recovered quickly after absorbing the Energy Recovery Pill. He stood up and glanced outside, noting the darkening sky.

"I'm leaving," Ye Guan said and turned around to leave.

"Mr. Ye!" the woman called out and said, "You said earlier that you came here to buy a sword. Do you still want a sword?"

"Yes." Ye Guan nodded.

The woman nodded and opened her palm.

A magical scene happened afterward as a sword materialized slowly over her palm.

The sword was one meter long and two fingers wide. It emitted a cold air, and the cold gleam on its blade was enough to send a shiver down the spine of those staring at it.

The woman extended the sword over to Ye Guan and said, "This sword's name is Yunxiu, and this sword is my gift to you; please accept it."

The old man looked at the woman. He looked like he wanted to say something, but he decided to refrain from doing so in the end.

Ye Guan stared at the sword. He opened his palm, and the sword flew toward his hand with just a thought on his end.

The woman's pupils constricted at the sight, and the old man was visibly astonished.

Inspecting the sword, Ye Guan could see that it was way inferior to the Qingxuan Sword and the Path Sword. Of course, a sword of this caliber had to be a treasured sword in Huaxia.

Ye Guan stared at the woman and asked, "Is this your personal sword?"

The woman nodded.

Ye Guan frowned. "Why do you want to give this to me?"

"I believe the sword suits you better than me," the woman replied calmly.

Ye Guan was silent for quite a while before he smiled. "What's your name?"

"My name is Xuanyuan Ling," the woman replied.

Ye Guan nodded, and his gaze landed on Xuanyuan Ling's ring. "Does that ring have a space inside of it to store objects?"

"Yes, it does," Xuanyuan Ling replied.

"Can you hand it over to me?" Ye Guan asked.

Xuanyuan Ling took off the ring on her hand and handed it over to Ye Guan. He was stunned upon seeing that the ring truly had a space inside of it, but the space inside of it was just a few cubic meters, which was exceptionally small when it came to storage rings.

He also had to use a bit more spiritual energy to open it compared to storage rings.

Looking at Xuanyuan Ling, Ye Guan asked, "Can you give it to me?"

Xuanyuan Ling nodded. "Yes."

Ye Guan laughed heartily and said, "Give me a paper and a pen!"

The old man was puzzled upon hearing that, but Xuanyuan Ling bowed deeply toward Ye Guan and exclaimed, "Many thanks, senior!"

The old man snapped back to reality at Xuanyuan Ling's words. He turned around and left to fetch a piece of paper and a pen.

Ye Guan picked up the pen and started writing. Xuanyuan Ling's eyes brightened upon seeing the words Ye Guan had written on the piece of paper. Ye Guan's strokes were vigorous and powerful; each stroke was like a sword, and the pen appeared to carry his domineering Sword Intent.

Soon, Ye Guan finished writing. He put down the pen and turned to Xuanyuan Ling before saying, "Miss Ling, the mnemonics for a cultivation method and a sword art is written on this piece of paper. However, everything still depends on your fate."

Xuanyuan Ling bowed deeply and exclaimed, "Many thanks, senior!"

Ye Guan smiled and corrected her. "Just call me Ye Guan; I'm not that old, anyway."

Xuanyuan Ling hesitated briefly before saying, "A-Alright."

"Farewell!" Ye Guan said and turned around to leave.

Xuanyuan Ling stared at Ye Guan's departing figure and muttered, "Ye... Guan..."

Ye Guan turned.

Xuanyuan Ling explained, "Can you leave me your contact information?"

Contact information? Ye Guan pondered briefly over what she meant before saying, "Sure."

He took out the phone Su Zi had bought for him and handed it over to Xuanyuan Ling.

"Do it yourself," he said.

Xuanyuan Ling glanced at Ye Guan before taking the phone. Xuanyuan Ling swiftly navigated to the contacts section of the phone and was stunned to see that there was only one name in Ye Guan's contact list—Su Zi.

Xuanyuan Ling glanced at Ye Guan before entering her own number in Ye Guan's contact list and returning the phone.

Ye Guan put the phone away and smiled. "I'll see you later if fate permits it!"

With that, Ye Guan finally left.

When Ye Guan disappeared from their line of sight, the old man turned to Xuanyuan Ling and asked, "Miss, why did you not ask him to become your mentor? That was a rare opportunity, and you may have missed it."

"Why would I?" Xuanyuan Ling calmly asked, "Isn't it better for us to be friends?"

The old man had no idea what to say.

Xuanyuan Ling closed her eyes slowly and muttered, "Su Zi... the Su Corporation? Right, isn't the day after tomorrow her birthday? I remember that Su Mu had sent us an invitation to her birthday."

The old man nodded, "Yes, but you declined."

"Tell them that I'll be there," Xuanyuan Ling said.

The old man nodded. "Alright!"

Xuanyuan Ling turned around and started walking away with a trembling heart while holding a piece of paper. The mnemonics of the sword art and cultivation method Ye Guan had written earlier were on the piece of paper.

A glance was enough for Xuanyuan Ling to determine that Ye Guan had written a priceless cultivation method and sword art. Xuanyuan Ling felt as though her heart was about to burst out of her chest.

The Xuanyuan Clan's rise was nigh.

...

Ye Guan saw that Xiao Xue was still waiting for him in the car. He hurriedly got into the car, and Xiao Xue immediately asked, "Mr. Ye, are we going back to Purple County?"

Ye Guan thought for a moment and shook his head. "No."

Xiao Xue asked, "Where are we going, then?"

"Just find me a place to stay," Ye Guan replied.

Xiao Xue glanced at Ye Guan through the rearview mirror and said, "I'll arrange a room for you, Mr. Ye."

"I believe in you." Ye Guan nodded.

Xiao Xue nodded lightly and said, "Thank you."

The car drove off and disappeared into the night.

Soon, Xiao Xue's brows were furrowed.

"Someone is following us, right?" Ye Guan asked.

Xiao Xue nodded without saying anything.

"Stop the car," Ye Guan said. (f)ree

Xiao Xue hesitated for a moment before asking, "Should I inform—"

"No need." Ye Guan interrupted with a smile, "Just pull over."

"Okay," Xiao Xue could only nod and pull over.

Ye Guan glanced at Xiao Xue and said, "Wait for me; it won't take long."

Xiao Xue cast a confused gaze upon Ye Guan.

Ye Guan stood on the roadside, seemingly waiting for someone. They were in a secluded area with sparse traffic and few pedestrians.

Just then, a car pulled over not too far away from Ye Guan, and a middle-aged man alighted from the car. The middle-aged man was none other than Muwu from the Future Clan, and as usual, he was carrying a broadsword on his back.

Muwu stopped a few meters away from Ye Guan and asked, "Were you waiting for me?"

Instead of replying, Ye Guan opened his palm, and a sword shot out like lightning from his palm.

Muwu's eyes constricted. He reached out for his broadsword, but the sword had already pierced his forehead. Blood spilled on the ground as Muwu's head cracked open from the forehead.

Muwu's eyes widened in disbelief. How was this possible? It didn't make sense for him to die just like this!

Ye Guan walked up to Muwu and searched the latter's corpse.

Ye Guan found a few dollars and an atm card, but he found no spirit stones.

Ye Guan cast a disappointed gaze at Muwu and asked, "How come you're so poor?"

He then stood up and started walking away.

"Wait." Ye Guan stopped upon recalling something and asked, "How much did the Li Family pay you?"

"How do you—" Muwu unconsciously blurted out, and he stopped mid-sentence upon realizing that Ye Guan had just fished out a crucial piece of information out of him.

Ye Guan didn't respond and continued walking away.

Muwu slowly fell to the ground. He refused to close his eyes and greet death, as he was dissatisfied by how he had perished. It was unfair! He had yet to even pull out his broadsword!

Muwu recalled something and took out his phone to send a final text message.

[Ye Guan killed me. Avenge me.]

Muwu's text instantly reached the phones of the members of the Future Clan...

Ye Guan got into the car and said, "Let's go to the Li Family!"

Xiao Xue's voice was trembling as she asked, "The Li Family? W-what are we doing there?"

"Damage control," Ye Guan replied calmly, "So we have to move quickly."

Chapter 404: A Wholesome Kiss

Xiao Xue looked puzzled and confused. She was just about to ask him a question, but Ye Guan pushed open the door and stepped outside.

He stood on the roadside, seemingly waiting for someone. Soon, a woman dressed in a tight-fitting uniform walked up to him. The woman was none other than Xiao Xiao of the Dragon Group.

Ye Guan stared at Xiao Xiao and bent his knees slightly to make a move when Xiao Xiao said, "I'm not from the Li Family."

Ye Guan stood up straight at Xiao Xiao's remark. Xiao Xiao stared at Ye Guan with an extremely wary look. She saw Ye Guan kill Muwu in the blink of an eye. Yes, Ye Guan instantly killed a powerful Sixth Stage elite of the Yaoguang Realm.

Ye Guan looked at Xiao Xiao and asked, "Why are you here?"

Xiao Xiao spoke in a deep voice, "I'm here because of Xu Bin."

Xu Bin? Ye Guan frowned.

Xiao Xiao explained, "Mr. Ye, you have violated the laws of Huaxia."

Ye Guan stared at Xiao Xiao and asked, "Is it because I killed Xu Bin?"

Xiao Xiao nodded.

"I violated the law because I killed a bad guy?" Ye Guan chuckled.

"He was a bad guy, and you didn't do anything wrong in my eyes," Xiao Xiao replied.

"Are you trying to buy time for your reinforcements to come?" asked Ye Guan.

Xiao Xiao's pupils constricted. She stepped back several times and cast a wary gaze upon Ye Guan.

Ye Guan said, "Miss, there's no killing intent in your eyes. In other words, you don't want to kill me; you simply want to capture me..."

"Forgive my bluntness, but you're not strong enough to capture me. Let your friends leave, or else they'll sacrifice themselves in vain!"

Having said that, Ye Guan turned and started walking away.

"Wait!" Xiao Xiao shouted.

Ye Guan pivoted, meeting Xiao Xiao's gaze. Xiao Xiao took a moment to compose herself before saying, "Mr. Ye, the laws of Huaxia must be followed, and murder is illegal here, so I must arrest you, even though Xu Bin deserved to die."

Ye Guans stared intently at Xiao Xiao.

Undeterred, Xiao Xiao said, "Mr. Ye, my apologies, but I must do my duty."

Swoosh!

A sword appeared a few centimeters away from Xiao Xiao's forehead before she could even make a move. Xiao Xiao froze and dared not to move. Her gaze was unwittingly transfixed on Ye Guan.

"Miss, if I want to give you the chance to leave, are you going to take it?" Ye Guan asked.

Xiao Xiao bowed and acknowledged the difference in their strength.

"Thank you for sparing my life, Mr. Ye," she said and departed without a moment's hesitation.

Ye Guan found himself bewildered by the unexpected turn of events. He couldn't quite believe that Xiao Xiao had come here to try and capture him when he had simply killed a villain. Ye Guan sighed helplessly and returned to the car.

Ye Guan had just entered the car when his phone rang. He answered the call, and Su Zi's voice echoed from the speakers.

"Don't act hastily. Wait for me; I'll be there soon."

Ye Guan cast a glance at Xiao Xue.

Xiao Xue's expression was grim as she explained, "Mr. Ye, considering the gravity of the matter, I felt compelled to inform Miss."

Ye Guan nodded. "I don't blame you."

Xiao Xue instantly heaved a sigh of relief.

Shortly afterward, a car pulled up next to the car where Ye Guan was seated. Su Zi alighted from the other car and joined Ye Guan. She stared at Ye Guan and asked, "Did the Li Family send someone to eliminate you?"

Ye Guan nodded.

Su Zi's face immediately became a bit cold.

"I'm going to the Li Family," Ye Guan announced.

"Are you sure about that?" Su Zi asked.

Ye Guan nodded and explained, "I prefer to settle scores as soon as possible."

"I'll go with you," Su Zi suggested.

Ye Guan's expression flickered in hesitation, but Su Zi insisted, "I'll go with you."

Su Zi stared at Ye Guan with a steadfast gaze.

"Alright." Ye Guan agreed with a faint smile.

The engine hummed as the car drove off. Soon, they arrived at the Li Residence. A dozen Li Family guards rushed toward the car, but before any words could be exchanged, Ye Guan opened his calm.

With a swish, a sword darted out and swiftly incapacitated the bodyguards.

Su Zi was visibly taken aback; she glanced at Ye Guan but refrained from commenting.

"Let's go," Ye Guan said.

They entered the Li Residence and reached the main hall.

Li Mingbo was seated in the main hall, and when he saw Ye Guan, he opened his mouth to speak, but no words came out of his mouth. A sword had pierced his forehead, and Li Mingbo died with his eyes wide open.

He didn't even get to speak, not to mention explain.

Ye Guan turned around and pulled Su Zi away with him.

Someone like Li Mingbo didn't deserve to talk to him.

Ye Guan and Su Zi strolled along a secluded path outside the Li Residence rather than immediately returning to the car.

"You can ask me anything," Ye Guan said from out of nowhere.

Su Zi's inquisitive gaze landed on Ye Guan. "Are you sure?"

Ye Guan nodded.

Silence descended upon the two, but Su Zi shattered it with a chuckle.

"I think I'm not going to ask you any questions about yourself,"

Perplexed, Ye Guan asked, "Why's that?"

Su Zi smiled gently and responded, "You're a good person in my eyes, and you've been kind to me."

"Have I really been kind to you?" Ye Guan asked.

"Yes." Su Zi nodded. "You've been very kind to me."

Ye Guan chortled, and the duo continued their stroll into the distance.

For Ye Guan, the serene ambiance was a welcome contrast, and Ye Guan felt like he had truly understood what it meant to live. His daily life in the Guanxuan Universe revolved around either cultivation or fighting, and he wasn't really living back there.

He was simply trying to survive!

His arrival here seemed to have vanquished his worries, and he felt like he had become nothing but an ordinary person. He couldn't help but wonder if his life would have been better if his father had left him behind in Milky Way.

Su Zi examined Ye Guan with curiosity in her eyes.

Ye Guan exuded an air of kindness, but he could seamlessly transition into an intimidating figure, especially in front of his enemies. His treatment of others was the exact reflection of how they were treating him.

After a while, Su Zi asked, "Xiao Xue mentioned that you want to visit Yanjing."

Ye Guan nodded.

"Did you and Wanyu have a disagreement today?" Su Zi asked while staring deeply at Ye Guan, curious about his reply.

Ye Guan fell into contemplation, and he shook his head gently in the end. A light smile hung on his lips as he said, "It wasn't really a disagreement. I'm not sure how to put it. Let's just say that we're not from the same world. We handle things differently, so—"

Ye Guan shook his head again and smiled wryly. "Let's talk about something else. By the way, the day after tomorrow is your birthday, right?"

Su Zi's eyes lit up as she nodded and asked, "Yes, you're going, right?"

Ye Guan chuckled and said, "I'll definitely be there."

"Hehe." Su Zi grinned and beamed with joy.

Just then, Ye Guan brought up another topic. "How did the business talk with Miss Gu go?"

"It went swimmingly." Su Zi smiled. "We're going to Yanjing together after my birthday."

"You're going with them?" Ye Guan asked.

"Yes, of course." Su Zi nodded, "If you don't want to go with them, we can go just by ourselves..."

"We can just go together," Ye Guan replied.

"Sure, why not?" Su Zi replied with a smile.

Just like that, the two continued their stroll.

Su Zi suddenly came to a halt upon realizing something.

"Wait!" she exclaimed.

Ye Guan was puzzled.

Su Zi took out a small box and handed it to Ye Guan. "Open it. It's my gift to you."

Ye Guan opened the box and was astonished. "What is this thing?"

"It's a razor." Su Zi grinned.

"What's a razor?" Ye Guan was confused. It was his first time hearing the word.

Su Zi chuckled and stroked Ye Guan's chin.

"You've grown a beard," she said.

Ye Guan fell silent. The seal on his cultivation base and fleshly body had transformed him into an ordinary person who would get hungry, get sick, and die. Of course, it also involved growing a beard. He was a growing young man, after all.

Su Zi's remark made Ye Guan realize that he had truly become an ordinary person.

Ye Guan sighed to himself. He felt like the people who had sealed him had some grudge against him.

Could it really be his father? Ye Guan quickly dismissed the notion, deeming it highly improbable. After all, how could a father harbor ill intentions towards his own son? Ye Guan was convinced that the culprits were that damn Great Daoist Brush Master and one of his lackeys!

Su Zi pulled Ye Guan to a nearby stone bench and made him take a seat. She took out the razor from the box and said, "Stay still; I'll help you."

Su Zi got to work, and the two got closer and closer to each other, creating a pinkish atmosphere. Their breaths intermingled, and the tension made Su Zi nervous as well as her hand started trembling.

"I can do it myself," Ye Guan said upon sensing her nervousness.

Su Zi glanced at him and said, "I'm sure you've forgotten how to do this. Otherwise, you would have done it by yourself long ago. Anyway, don't move and don't speak. I might accidentally hurt you if you do."

Ye Guan smiled. "Alright."

Su Zi's movements were fine and measured, so it took her quite a while to finish the job. Su Zi took out a tissue and cleaned Ye Guan's chin.

"Your skin is even better than a woman's skin..." Su Zi pointed out.

"One day, I'll teach you how to make your skin look this good," Ye Guan said with a smile.

Su Zi's eyes sparkled with interest. "Really?"

"Yep." Ye Guan nodded. "Absolutely."

Just then, Su Zi bent over and gave Ye Guan a gentle kiss on the forehead. She had moved as fast as lightning that Ye Guan couldn't react at all. When he realized it, Su Zi had already taken a few steps backward.

Su Zi blinked with her cheeks slightly flushed, and she hurriedly explained, "That was a wholesome kiss—it's a custom in Huaxia, and you give it to someone you really are thankful for. It doesn't have any other meaning."

"Miss—" Ye Guan started.

However, Xiao Xue suddenly appeared in the distance. Xiao Xue approached Su Zi with a smartphone in hand and said, "Miss, the Old Master is calling."

Xiao Xue handed the phone over to Su Zi.

Su Zi answered the call and had a brief conversation with her grandfather.

Turning to Ye Guan, she said, "There are some matters in the corporation that require my attention, and I have to go to Yanjing to handle them personally. You're going to Yanjing with me, right? How about staying in our ancestral home?"

"I think I'll pass on visiting your family." Ye Guan chuckled and smiled wryly. "It feels a bit awkward to go to your ancestral home just like that."

"Is that so? Where are you going to stay?" Su Zi asked, "Purple County?"

Ye Guan shook his head and turned to Xiao Xue.

"Miss Xiao told me that she had arranged a room for me," he said.

Su Zi hesitated upon hearing that, but she eventually nodded. "All right."

Su Zi turned around to leave.

"Wait!" Ye Guan exclaimed. He held up the razor and smiled. "Thanks for the gift."

Su Zi frowned and said firmly, "You're welcome!"

"That was my last thank you," Ye Guan said playfully, "Next time, there won't be any thanks."

Su Zi chuckled and smiled sweetly before waving her hand at Ye Guan and leaving.

Ye Guan soon left with Xiao Xue.

...

Mu Wanyu sat in a daze on the sofa in the living room of her shared apartment in Purple County. She didn't participate in the graduation party after Ye Guan's departure and had been waiting for him to return since early in the afternoon.

It was already late in the evening, but Ye Guan was still missing.

Tears suddenly rolled down Mu Wanyu's face. She looked down at the ring on her hand in a daze, looking as if she had lost her soul. Mu Wanyu was well aware that one had to hold firmly onto certain people or one would lose them forever.

Chapter 405: Damn You

With Xiao Xue's help, Ye Guan settled into a hotel. Ye Guan sat down cross-legged on the bed and began circulating the Universe Beholdment Skill. He was absorbing spiritual energy from his surroundings, but the spiritual energy was extremely scarce.

If it weren't for the Universe Beholdment Skill, he wouldn't have been able to absorb any spiritual energy at all. Strangely, he discovered that he couldn't use the profound energy that he had accumulated inside of him but could use the newly converted profound energy he had gathered from the scarce spiritual energy of Huaxia.

A peculiar realization dawned upon him. He was starting to get convinced that the seal was the work of his father. Was this his father's plan for him to make a breakthrough?

Ye Guan looked out the window. A bright moon hung in the night sky, casting an otherworldly glow. Ye Guan slowly closed his eyes. In the past, his cultivation methods involved meditation and combat, with no other forms of practice.

However, his time in Huaxia had made him realize that life itself could be a form of cultivation. His life had been too fast-paced. His life here was exponentially slower than his life in the Guanyuan Universe. Now, he enjoyed having breakfast. He liked to go shopping, and he liked... money! The Milky Way was great!

Ye Guan smiled. Waves of Sword Intent emanated from him, passing through the window and drifting toward the sky. However, a mysterious force suppressed his Sword Intent once more.

Ye Guan, however, remained unperturbed. He looked up and chuckled, "Damn you! I really want to see just how long you can keep on sealing me!"

Boom!

Suddenly, the same mysterious force struck Ye Guan. He keeled over and collapsed to the ground.

"Fuck!" Ye Guan cursed before losing consciousness.

...

Su Zi and Su Mu sat facing each other in the Su Residence.

Su Mu looked at Su Zi with a grave look. "Li Mingbo is dead."

Su Zi nodded calmly. "I know."

Su Mu asked, "Did he do it?"

Su Zi nodded once again.

Su Mu went silent.

Su Zi looked at Su Mu and asked, "Grandpa, are you worried?"

Su Mu's expression was complex. "I am worried about you."

Su Zi was puzzled.

Su Mu sighed softly. "Child, he is not an ordinary person."

"Yes," Su Zi nodded and said, "I know."

"He must be a martial artist, perhaps even a legendary cultivator..." Su Mu muttered.

Su Zi was silent, but her hands slowly balled into fists.

Su Mu wanted to say more, but Su Zi smiled and said, "Grandpa, don't worry."

After a brief silence, Su Mu sighed and replied, "Well, he's not a bad person. He has a good heart, and he treats you sincerely. He is a blessing to our family."

Su Mu's years of experience told him that Su Zi and Ye Guan weren't from the same world. Ye Guan was a ruthless character capable of killing those daring enough to show even the tiniest trace of killing intent toward him.

Su Zi smiled and said, "Grandpa, he's very kind. He has always reassured me, and his intentions toward me are pure."

Su Zi recalled the time when she purposely got drunk. Back then, she thought he would take advantage of her, and she had even braced herself for it. However, Ye Guan didn't take advantage of her.

"I don't think I should take off the clothes of a woman I'm not ready to take care of for her entire life."

Ye Guan's words were still vivid in Su Zi's mind, and his words on that fateful night had left an indelible mark on her heart.

Su Mu smiled at Su Zi's words and said, "Anyway, the two of you should handle your own matters. I will not interfere whatsoever."

"Okay." Su Zi nodded.

Just then, Su Mu's expression turned serious. "An esteemed guest will visit us on your birthday."

"An esteemed guest?" Su Zi asked, sounding curious.

Su Mu nodded and explained, "Yes, she's Miss Xuanyuan Ling from the Xuanyuan Clan in Yanjing. I sent her an invitation without expecting anything. I also haven't heard a reply from her for her until today. She said that she's coming to your birthday party."

The Xuanyuan Clan? Su Zi's expression became serious. They were one of the four major clans in Yanjing. Their willingness to come was undoubtedly a great honor for the Su Clan[1].

"There must be a reason behind her reply. I mean, she hasn't replied for the longest time until now, right?" Su Zi asked.

"That's right," Su Mu said with a nod. "We are unaware of the reason, but she has decided to give us a lot of face by coming to your birthday party. We should treat her well when the time comes."

Su Zi nodded. "Of course."

Su Mu hesitated for a moment before saying, "The Wang Clan is coming as well."

"Oh," Su Zi acknowledged nonchalantly.

Su Mu smiled bitterly without saying anything.

The two decided to talk a bit more, and Su Zi eventually left the hall. Back in her room, she couldn't quite sleep as she lay on her bed. She took out her phone and sent a text message to Ye Guan: [Are you awake?]

Su Zi received no response, but Su Zi decided to wait.

Ten minutes later, there was still no response. Su Zi held her phone tightly, waiting patiently for a reply. However, Ye Guan still hadn't replied even after thirty minutes, and Su Zi was starting to feel concerned.

After a brief hesitation, Su Zi dialed Su Zi's number, but the automated reply told her that the phone was unattended.

A sudden sense of unease gripped her heart, and she jumped up the bed.

"Xiao Xue, let's go to the hotel!" she cried out into her phone.

...

The door to Ye Guan's room was flung open, and Su Zi rushed in. Su Zi turned pale upon seeing Ye Guan on the ground. She ran over to him and asked with a trembling voice, "W-what happened to you?"

She reached for her phone to call an ambulance, but Ye Guan opened his eyes and muttered, "N-nothing..."

Su Zi let out a sigh of relief upon seeing that Ye Guan was awake.

"What happened to you?" she asked.

Ye Guan smiled bitterly and said, "I got beaten up."

Su Zi was stunned. "Beaten up?"

Ye Guan nodded. "Yes."

Su Zi asked, "Who did it?"

Ye Guan sighed. "I'm not sure as well."

In reality, he had cursed at the mysterious assailants to test out something. Now, Ye Guan was convinced that one of the mysterious assailants was his father. Ye Guan knew that he had to be more careful with his words in the future.

"Who gave you such a severe beating?" Su Zi was angry. "This is too much. You can't even move..."

"I-it's my fault. Ye Guan quickly grabbed Su Zi's hand and said, "R-really..."

Su Zi's face blushed slightly, and she replied, "I'll take you to the hospital."

Ye Guan shook his head and said, "No need, I just need some rest."

Su Zi nodded slightly. "I'll stay with you."

Ye Guan agreed. "Okay."

Ye Guan closed his eyes to recuperate while in Su Zi's embrace.

Su Zi had found Ye Guan devoid of his upper clothing, revealing a scar on his chest.

Su Zi was struck by an epiphany upon seeing the scar.

The shape and the size of the scar allowed Su Zi to deduce that it had to have been the scar from the bullet Ye Guan had taken for Su Zi.

Su Zi stroked the scar gently and asked with a trembling voice, "It must have been painful when you got shot..."

Ye Guan opened his eyes and saw that tears had welled up in Su Zi's eyes.

Ye Guan smiled lightly and said, "That was nothing compared to my life before."

Su Zi stared deeply at Ye Guan and asked, "Have you been suffering back then?"

Ye Guan chuckled and smiled wryly. "I had to ignite my fleshly body and soul just to survive."

Su Zi didn't exactly understand what Ye Guan was talking about, but she could sense that Ye Guan wasn't lying. Realizing that, she unconsciously hugged Ye Guan even tighter.

Ye Guan turned to look out of the window. The moon was shining brightly in the night sky.

Yanjing! Ye Guan closed his eyes and wondered if he could meet his father and his plain-skirt aunt in Yanjing. After a while, Ye Guan drifted off to sleep in Su Zi's arms.

Just then, Xiao Xiao suddenly appeared.

Su Zi's expression changed drastically, and she shouted, "Who are you?!"

Ignoring Su Zi, Xiao Xiao looked at Ye Guan and gasped, "He's injured?"

Su Zi turned Ye Guan away from Xiao Xiao and glared at the latter. Her hand wrapped discreetly around a gun inside her bag. Su Mu had provided Su Zi with a gun after the recent attempt on her life.

However, Xiao Xiao continued to ignore Su Zi and stared intently at Ye Guan. She had arrived here quickly, as she had been secretly tailing Ye Guan. She considered Ye Guan an extremely dangerous individual, and the higher-ups of the Dragon Group were still investigating Ye Guan's background.

Ye Guan seemed injured, and Xiao Xiao realized that the best time to capture him would be now.

Should I capture him or not? Xiao Xiao grappled with her internal dilemma as she kept a wary eye on Ye Guan. Despite her reservations and wariness toward Ye Guan, she knew that this might be the best chance to apprehend him.

On the sidelines, Su Zi remained on high alert.

Xiao Xiao took out a small white jade bottle and placed it in front of Su Zi.

"This will treat his injuries. Give it to him."

Su Zi was stunned.

Xiao Xiao glanced at Ye Guan and declared, "I harbor no ill intentions toward him."

In the end, Xiao Xiao decided to let Ye Guan go. Her intuition was telling her that Ye Guan was a cultivator. If her intuition were right, the Dragon Group wouldn't be able to handle him. A cultivator could only be dealt with using diplomatic methods.

Moreover, Ye Guan seemed reasonable. If she took advantage of his vulnerability but failed to subdue him, both she and the Dragon Group would have to face the consequences of angering a cultivator.

It was crucial for people in her line of work to remain observant at all times. They had to be able to make sound judgments when necessary and make more friends than enemies.

Su Zi picked up the white jade bottle but remained cautious.

Xiao Xiao glanced at Su Zi and said, "Miss Su, he is your..."

"He's my boyfriend," Su Zi said after a brief hesitation.

Boyfriend? Xiao Xiao was surprised, and her expression turned oddly complex.

Su Zi noticed that and frowned. "What? Do you not like it?"

Xiao Xiao did a double take at Su Zi and opened her palm. A golden card fell in front of Su Zi.

"That card contains my contact information, Miss Su," Xiao Xiao explained, "If you need anything, you can contact me anytime."

With that, Xiao Xiao turned around and left.

Su Zi finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Meanwhile, Ye Guan suddenly opened his eyes and glanced at the door.

If Xiao Xiao had made a move, it would have been her final mistake.

...

Outside the door, a middle-aged man blocked Xiao Xiao's path. His face was clouded with dissatisfaction as he asked, "Why did you give up?"

Xiao Xiao remained silent for a moment before saying, "He's a cultivator."

The middle-aged man froze.

Xiao Xiao shook her head slightly and added, "We martial artists cannot contend with cultivators. If we can't beat them, we can just make allies out of them!"

The middle-aged man stayed silent. As he was a part of the Dragon Group, he was well aware of a cultivator's strength.

Chapter 406: Seeing the Great Daoist Brush Master Again

In the tranquil room, Su Zi's eyes softened when she saw Ye Guan wake up. She quickly embraced him and asked tenderly, "Are you okay?"

Ye Guan shook his head, his gaze shifting toward the white jade bottle in Su Zi's hand. She was still somewhat hesitant, but Ye Guan smiled reassuringly and said, "Let me have a look."

Su Zi nodded and opened the white jade bottle, revealing two pills inside.

Ye Guan examined its contents, and Ye Guan smelled one. "It's fine."

Su Zi quickly took out a pill and fed it to Ye Guan.

The pill lacked spiritual energy, but it was still pretty effective. Ye Guan stood up slowly with Su Zi's support, and he ambled to the edge of the bed. With a sigh, he sat down on the mattress. He decided not to challenge the seal again unless necessary. The recent attempt had left him quite miserable.

Seemingly recalling something, Ye Guan turned to look at Su Zi beside him.

"You should go back," he said with a gentle smile. free. com

Su Zi shook her head and said, "I won't feel at ease just leaving you here."

Ye Guan reassured her. "I'm fine now. Your birthday is coming soon, and we're going to Yanjing immediately afterward. I'm sure you must be busy handling your affairs."

Despite that, Su Zi shook her head and insisted on staying.

"Oh, you want to stay here that badly?" Ye Guan teased. "Do you want to sleep with me?"

Su Zi's face was instantly red. However, a mischievous spark ignited in her heart, and she suddenly looked up at Ye Guan with a grin. "Sure!"

Ye Guan was astonished.

Observing Ye Guan's reaction, Su Zi playfully scolded, "You are a thief at heart, but you lack the courage to commit the act."

Saying that, she walked up to the sofa and lied down there. "Let's sleep!"

"O-okay." Ye Guan nodded and closed his eyes. He soon drifted off to sleep.

The next day, Su Zi found herself lying in bed. A sudden realization shocked her awake, and she turned to find Ye Guan lying on the sofa.

Just in time, Ye Guan opened his eyes and smiled. "You're awake?"

"Yes," Su Zi replied with a nod.

Ye Guan chuckled and said, "Let's go have some breakfast."

Su Zi smiled warmly and agreed. "Sure."

After freshening up, the two left the room. Following a satisfying breakfast, they parted ways, as Su Zi had many things to attend to. Left all alone at the hotel entrance, Ye Guan seemed to be in a bit of a dilemma.

Su Zi's birthday was tomorrow. What gift should I give her?

A thought jumped to his head, and Ye Guan suddenly said, "Come out."

As his words fell, a woman emerged from the side. She was Xiao Xiao, but today, she wasn't wearing her uniform. Instead, she wore a tight-fitting sweater dress that accentuated her curves, making her radiate a captivating allure.

Ye Guan looked at Xiao Xiao and asked, "You're still following me?"

Xiao Xiao fixed her gaze on Ye Guan and explained, "I want to talk to you."

"Sure." Ye Guan nodded and said, "Let's talk while walking. I also have something to ask you."

Silence enveloped the two as they walked down the street.

Ye Guan broke the silence. "Ask away."

Xiao Xiao looked at Ye Guan and asked, "Can I ask anything?"

Ye Guan nodded. "I can't guarantee that I'll answer."

After a brief silence, Xiao Xiao asked, "Are you a cultivator?"

Ye Guan nodded. "Yes."

Xiao Xiao's expression turned grim. He really is a cultivator!

Suppressing the shock in her heart, Xiao Xiao asked again, "Why are you here?"

"I'm here to inherit the family business." Ye Guan revealed.

Xiao Xiao was stunned.

Ye Guan glanced at her and asked, "You're from the Dragon Group?"

Xiao Xiao nodded.

"Is the Dragon Group a kind of law enforcement here?" Ye Guan asked.

"Yes," Xiao Xiao affirmed.

"Have you ever considered cultivating?" Ye Guan asked.

Startled, Xiao Xiao hesitated before asking, "Is that a possibility?"

Ye Guan assured her with a nod. "It is."

Xiao Xiao sounded serious as she asked, "What are your conditions?"

"I want you to help me handle matters I'd rather avoid," Ye Guan replied.

Xiao Xiao agreed without hesitation. "Alright."

"You're law enforcement, right? Ye Guan asked, "Are you not worried that I might engage in illegal activities?"

Xiao Xiao maintained a steady gaze as she replied, "We can't stop you even if you violate the law. Nonetheless, I believe that you won't choose that path."

Ye Guan grinned. "And why is that?"

Xiao Xiao replied, "You killed Xu Bin because he wanted to harm you and kidnap Miss Mu. The same goes for Muwu and Li Mingbo; they all wanted to kill you first. You've never initiated harm without provocation. In other words, you won't attack unless provoked."

"Did the person behind Xu Bin make another move on Miss Mu?" Ye Guan asked.

Reassuringly, Xiao Xiao replied, "Rest assured, we've taken care of it."

Ye Guan acknowledged, "Thank you."

Xiao Xiao asked, "Do you want me to bow for you to become my master?"

Ye Guan declined. "That's not necessary."

Xiao Xiao blinked and asked, "If I learn from you, can I eventually master the art of flying? Like soaring across the skies."

Ye Guan chuckled and said, "You can!"

Excitement flickered in Xiao Xiao's eyes as she exclaimed, "Nice!"

Ye Guan looked around and said in a low voice, "This place lacks spiritual energy, so it'll be challenging for you to cultivate here. Regardless, let's not start running when you still don't know how to walk. Let's start with the basics and make sure your foundation is solid before doing anything else."

Eager to learn, Xiao Xiao nodded immediately. "I'll follow your guidance."

Ye Guan asked, "Do you have pen and paper?"

"Give me a moment," Xiao Xiao said. She turned and disappeared right before Ye Guan. It turned out her ability was to go invisible, and she didn't have any other ability aside from them. In addition, her ultimate goal was still to fly.

Soon, Xiao Xiao reappeared in front of Ye Guan. Ye Guan picked up the pen and began writing. After a while, he handed the paper to Xiao Xiao and said, "This is a simple cultivation method. Just follow the instructions."

He had just written down the mnemonic for a common cultivation method, but he reckoned that the cultivation method was priceless here on Blue Planet.

As expected, Xiao Xiao was incredibly grateful. "Thank you."

Ye Guan put away the pen and said, "Let me ask you a question."

Xiao Xiao responded, "Go ahead."

"What gift should I give to a girl on her birthday?" Ye Guan asked.

Xiao Xiao blinked. "A gift? Is it for Su Zi?"

Ye Guan nodded. "Yes."

Xiao Xiao thought for a moment and then said, "Under normal circumstances, the more expensive, the better. So items like jewelry and luxury items. However, Su Zi is rich, and she's probably not fond of things like that."

Ye Guan agreed. "That's what I was thinking, too."

Xiao Xiao suggested, "You need to give her something unique."

Ye Guan stared deeply at Xiao Xiao and asked, "Tell me more."

"What do you have?" Xiao Xiao asked.

What do I have? Ye Guan was stunned. Ye Guan didn't have even a single penny!

Ye Guan smiled wryly and shook his head.

Xiao Xiao saw Ye Guan's expression and hesitated before suggesting, "How about you give her immortal treasures?"

Ye Guan shook his head. "I don't have any of those."

Xiao Xiao fell into thoughtful silence, mirroring the silence that had enveloped Ye Guan. Just then, Ye Guan came up with an idea, and he asked, "How far are we from Mount Fanjing?"

Mount Fanjing? Xiao Xiao met Ye Guan's gaze as she replied, "It'll take us an hour."

"Take me there," declared Ye Guan. The realization that he needed to borrow treasures from the Great Daoist Brush Master had dawned on him, thanks to Erya's mention of the abundance of treasures the Great Daoist Brush Master possessed.

"Right away," Xiao Xiao responded and made a quick phone call. A few moments later, a sports car pulled up beside them. Xiao Xiao gestured to the driver, who promptly exited the vehicle and left.

"Let's go," Xiao Xiao said to Ye Guan.

Ye Guan examined the car before commenting, "This car looks great."

"It is the latest model, worth around a hundred million dollars," Xiao Xiao said. Ye Guan nodded slightly before climbing into the car. Xiao Xiao stepped on the accelerator, and the car shot forward like an arrow that had been released from a bow.

"How fast is this car compared to a cultivator's flight?" Xiao Xiao asked.

Ye Guan glanced at her and replied, "This car is thousands of times slower."

Xiao Xiao blinked and muttered, "Never mind."

Ye Guan closed his eyes. Mount Fanjing... Is the Great Daoist Brush Master really there?

Regardless, there was only one way to find out.

Xiao Xiao soon broke the silence with another question. "Who's stronger, you or Sun Wukong[1]?"

Ye Guan frowned and asked, "Sun Wukong?"

"Yes." Xiao Xiao nodded. "I'm talking about the Monkey King."

Ye Guan didn't answer. Instead, he stared at Xiao Xiao and said, "Pay more attention to your driving. I don't mind dying, but dying in a car crash is just too embarrassing."

"Oh..." Xiao Xiao responded and went silent. She focused on driving, and the two arrived at the foot of Mount Fanjing in less than an hour.

Named the Pure Land of the Brahma[2], Mount Fanjing was massive, stretching for hundreds of kilometers.

It was one of the famous scenic spots in Qianzhou.

As always, the foot of Mount Fanjing was crowded and bustling with people. Xiao Xiao and Ye Guan worked their way up the mountain. Ye Guan looked up and could vaguely make out some temples built along the mountainside.

They were nestled comfortably in a blanket of clouds.

When they were halfway up, Ye Guan noticed a colossal reclining Buddha carved in the mountains. It was about a kilometer long and was a magnificent sight to behold.

Xiao Xiao looked at the reclining Buddha and explained, "People from all corners of the world come to Mount Fanjing mostly to worship this Buddha. People have said that the mountain is the Buddha, and the Buddha is the mountain."

Ye Guan nodded slightly. As they approached the main peak, Ye Guan turned around and saw the entire Baiyun City. It was a tiny dot in the distance. Of course, the scenery was breathtaking.

Ye Guan smiled knowingly. The Great Daoist Brush Master really knows how to pick a place. Cultivation was inherently dull, but Ye Guan reckoned that cultivation wouldn't feel so dull and boring if one were to cultivate before such great scenery.

Xiao Xiao led Ye Guan toward the two temples in the distance. Xiao Xiao pointed at one of them and said, "The most famous temples of Mount Fanjing are the Sakyamuni[3] Temple, and the Maitreya[4] Temple on the Golden Valley.

"The two temples cover the entire Golden Valley, and they are at the summit of the mountain. The temples of Mount Fanjing are considered the highest temples in the world."

The two soon arrived at the Sakyamuni Temple, where many worshippers were burning incense. Ye Guan and Xiao Xiao entered the main hall, and Ye Guan looked around but failed to see the Great Daoist Brush Master.

Is he not here? Ye Guan frowned. However, Ye Guan flinched upon sensing something and he immediately turned to stare at the entrance.

A man was holding a broom and sweeping the floor near the entrance.

Ye Guan was stunned to see the man, and the man was also taken aback to see Ye Guan. Moments later, the man tossed the broom aside and placed his right hand behind his back. He straightened himself and lifted his chin slightly to appear mighty.

Ye Guan hurriedly walked over to the man.

He examined the man carefully, and his eyes widened in shock upon confirming that the man was indeed the Great Daoist Brush Master.

"Y-y-you're sweeping the floor?" Ye Guan stammered.

"No, I'm trying to comprehend the Dao," the man earnestly replied, "Sweeping the floor is also a form of cultivation. Of course, I'm sure you won't understand what I'm talking about."

Just then, a chubby monk called out, "Do you not want to eat today? Why are you slacking off?"

Ye Guan was at a loss for words.

Chapter 407: Reversing Time

The man's expression shifted instantly upon hearing the mention of food.

"I'll finish up right away!" he exclaimed and resumed sweeping the floor.

The demands of the stomach took top priority.

Ye Guan stared quietly at the man. The latter was in a worse state than himself, and it appeared that his cultivation had been suppressed as well.

Ye Guan followed the man and asked, "Senior, you—"

"Why are you here?" The man interrupted.

"I'm here to inherit the Milky Way," Ye Guan replied.

"Oh," the man replied, sounding indifferent.

Ye Guan suggested, "Can we talk?"

"About what?" the man asked calmly.

Ye Guan decided to get straight to the point. "Senior, can you help me restore my cultivation?"

The man shot him a look, saying, "Young man, I'm struggling to keep myself together. Do you really think that I can do what you're asking?"

Ye Guan pondered briefly before asking, "Senior, were you planning something but ended up getting suppressed by my aunt?"

The man went silent. Ye Guan was convinced that the Great Daoist Brush Master had to have been planning something. Otherwise, his plain-skirt aunt wouldn't have suppressed him.

"You didn't come here today just to chat with me, did you?" the man asked.

"I'm here to see you, Senior," Ye Guan replied.

"Is that so?" the man sneered, "I'm touched!"

Ye Guan was at a loss for words.

The man waved his hand dismissively and said, "Just get to the point?"

Ye Guan nodded and said, "I want to borrow some treasures from you."

"I have no treasures," the man replied.

"But Erya and Little White told me that you have a ton of treasures." Ye Guan said.

The man's mouth twitched, and he muttered, "Damn it, those two..."

"Senior, I just need ten treasures. I'll definitely return them as well," Ye Guan said.

The man cast a contemptuous gaze at Ye Guan and said impatiently, "You Yang Family members have never returned anything you've borrowed—never!"

Ye Guan went silent and sighed. His father and grandfather's infamy had completely ruined the Yang Family's reputation!

Just then, the man pointed out. "Your swordsmanship has improved a lot."

Ye Guan nodded. "Yes, but there's a mysterious force suppressing me constantly. I even suspected that you're the culprit at one point."

"I've really been living a tough life these days," the man said with a sigh.

Ye Guan was quiet. The Great Daoist Brush Master's hardships had nothing to do with him.

The man went silent and continued on sweeping the floor.

"Senior, I want to consult you about something," Ye Guan said.

"Sure," the man replied, "But I can't guarantee you that I'll answer."

"I'm sure you are familiar with the Eternal Sovereign. What do you think of him?"

"He's nothing but a brainless fool," the man scoffed.

Ye Guan asked, "Were there other civilizations before the Eternal Civilization?"

The man set aside the broom and asked, "Do you know how old this Blue Planet is?"

Ye Guan shook his head. He wasn't familiar with Blue Planet.

The man looked at Ye Guan, "It's 4.5 billion years old. This Blue Planet is 4.5 billion years old, and the human civilization here has only been around for less than seven thousand years."

Ye Guan frowned.

The man continued. "The Milky Way has existed for 135 billion years. During those 135 billion years, more than a hundred and fifty civilizations have emerged, and the human civilization on this Blue Planet is just one among them."

"As for the Guanxuan Universe and the True Universe, I'm not very sure how long they've existed, but I believe they've existed for at least a trillion years," the man said, "I once entered a spacetime tunnel and tried to reverse the flow of time to try and take a glimpse of their history, but I failed."

Ye Guan was astonished. "You failed?"

"I encountered a mysterious force that stopped me from going further than 500 billion years in the past," the man said.

"A mysterious force?" Ye Guan was curious. "What was it?"

"Who knows?" The man shrugged and said, "It was my first time encountering it, but it left an indelible mark on me. It was quite unique."

"It doesn't make sense," Ye Guan said with a deep voice, "How come that mysterious force still exists when it's so old?"

"Yes, it truly doesn't make sense." The man nodded, "But some special existences have been finding ways to stay alive for such a long time."

Ye Guan was stupefied.

The man looked up and sighed. "The vastness of the universe is beyond human imagination. However, you can ask your aunt about it when the time comes. Your aunt is strong enough to reverse the flow of time and go back to the beginning of the universe. Your grandfather and your granduncle can do it.

"In fact, they're already doing it."

Ye Guan was puzzled. "My grandfather and granduncle are going back in time?"

The man nodded. "Yes."

"No wonder..." Ye Guan muttered. A thought jumped into his mind, and he asked again, "If we can trace the past, does that mean that people from the past can traverse through time to come to our present?"

"You're right," the man said with a nod, "However, they can only reach our present."

"What do you mean?" Ye Guan asked, sounding confused.

"It's all because we're at the end of time," the man chuckled and said, "Beyond us lies the unknown, multifaceted future. It is difficult to explore the future and deduce it accurately. There are few individuals capable of doing that, but they've chosen not to do so."

Ye Guan asked, "Who are those few individuals?"

"Your father, grandfather, your granduncle, and your aunt—" the man came to a screeching halt midsentence and cursed, "Fuck!"

Damn it, they're all this little bastard's relatives.

Ye Guan froze in shock.

The man stared at Ye Guan and continued. "The remaining two are the True God and myself."

"Why haven't you done it?" asked Ye Guan.

"Instead of answering that, I would like to ask you a question instead," the man replied and asked, "What do you think the people on this Blue Planet will do once they know when they'll die?"

Ye Guan was stunned. What would happen if everyone knew when exactly they would die? Ye Guan couldn't say for sure when it came to other people, but one thing was for sure: there would definitely be chaos.

Knowing the exact date of one's death would make everything seem meaningless.

"The value of human life lies in the uncertainty of their future. Don't you think it'll become meaningless without that mystery?" the man asked.

Ye Guan nodded slightly as he contemplated the Great Daoist Brush Master's words.

Eventually, he nodded and agreed. "Indeed..."

The man continued. "Moreover, attempting to forcibly peer into the future will disrupt the grand order, causing changes in the future. In simple terms, those who want to explore the future lack the ability to do so, but those capable of doing so aren't interested in doing so."

Ye Guan nodded again. "I understand."

"Your mentality has undergone a remarkable change since you arrived here," the man praised, "However, I must caution you that once your aunt and your father venture into shifting time and going into the past, you'll have to face everything by yourself."

"In other words, you should savor this moment!"

Ye Guan stared deeply at the Great Daoist Brush Master and asked, "Senior, there's a question I've been wanting to ask you. Is the Great Dao a tangible existence, or is it—"

"It's everywhere," the man replied.

The Great Dao is everywhere! Ye Guan fell deep into thought.

"Go ahead," the man said, "Savor the little time you have left."

With that, the man turned around and started walking toward the horizon.

Ye Guan hastily followed and said, "Senior, can you lend me some of your treasures?"

"No!" the man replied firmly.

Undeterred, Ye Guan asked, "Just ten unranked divine items."

"Who do you think I am?" The man angrily retorted, "Do you think I'm the boss of a wholesale business or something? You're actually asking me for ten unranked divine items?!"

Ye Guan offered, "How about five?"

The man shook his head. "No! I'll lend you nothing!"

Ye Guan produced a dollar and said, "I'll buy them from you!"

The man froze. He stared deeply at Ye Guan but remained silent.

Ye Guan smiled sheepishly and admitted, "It's not that much, but money should prove very useful to you at the moment, am I right?"

The man was silent, but Ye Guan was right! Given his current circumstances, leaving this place was out of the question, and he dared not risk it. If he stepped beyond the temple, a sword might drop down from the sky and kill him.

The man paused. He looked at the dollar in Ye Guan's hand and finally said, "Give me a bit more!"

Ye Guan turned to Xiao Xiao and cast her a glance. She promptly took out some money and handed it over to Ye Guan.

Ye Guan offered all the money to the man.

The man accepted the money and said, "I can only give you one item."

The man seemed resigned. A few people knew that he was here, but all of them wouldn't give him any money. This place was suffocating, and the man truly wanted to leave this place.

Ye Guan hesitated at the man's reply.

"Are you not satisfied with just one?!" the man exclaimed, sounding frustrated.

Ye Guan revealed an awkward smile and replied, "No, one is good enough."

The man shot Ye Guan a fierce look before asking, "What kind of item do you want?"

After a brief pause, Ye Guan responded, "Something suitable for a girl."

The man pondered for a moment and then opened his palm, presenting a colorful stone about the size of a thumb. The exceptionally beautiful stone radiated a dazzling array of colors.

Curiosity piqued, Ye Guan asked, "Senior, what is that?"

The man calmly explained, "It's one of Huaxia's ten divine artifacts—the Nuwa Stone. It is capable of absorbing stellar energy. It'll protect the wearer from evil and preserve their beauty. The wearer will become healthy, and they'll live a longer life as well."

"What is its rank?" asked Ye Guan.

The man frowned. "Why are you making a fuss about its rank? Do you want it or not?"

"I want it!" Ye Guan hurriedly exclaimed. Ye Guan accepted the Nuwa Stone, but then an idea came to his mind.

"Senior, can you turn this into a necklace for me?"

The man was furious.

He was just about to snap when Ye Guan quickly added, "I'll pay more!"

The man went silent and belatedly said, "Alright."

The man took out a silver chain, and in the blink of an eye, a necklace was crafted.

Xiao Xiao's eyes lit up when she saw the necklace. It was just too beautiful.

Ye Guan held the necklace very gingerly and asked, "What is this, Senior?"

The man calmly replied, "Stellar Chain, crafted with stellar energy. Similar to the Nuwa Stone, it can automatically absorb stellar energy. The wearer will be under the constant protection of its stellar energy, and nothing in this world will be able to harm the wearer.

"Of course, the Stellar Chain is currently inactive, but once it has gathered enough stellar energy. It'll activate and become a powerful divine artifact in tandem with the Nuwa Stone."

"Nice!" Ye Guan exclaimed in satisfaction before putting it away. The necklace was both beautiful and practical, so it was perfect for Su Zi.

The man stared at Ye Guan and said, "Now, do me a favor."

Ye Guan asked, "What favor?"

The man earnestly said, "Your aunt has forbidden me from going past a certain area, and I want you to plead with your aunt to expand it. This place is too suffocating. I want to go out and have some fun, too. It's been so long since I've had a foot bath."

Chapter 408: Establish Order And Govern The Vast Expanse

Upon hearing the Great Daoist Brush Master's words, Ye Guan felt a genuine sense of sympathy. He responded, "Once I reach Yanjing, I will tell Aunt your request if I ever meet her. However, I cannot guarantee her that she will listen to me."

A nod from the man conveyed his gratitude. "Thank you."

Ye Guan smiled faintly and said, "I'm taking my leave now, Senior."

The man nodded. "Farewell."

Ye Guan turned around to leave, but he recalled something and asked, "Is the True God on the Blue Planet?"

"Yes," the man said, "She's in Yanjing."

Ye Guan went silent.

The man explained, "She's not interested in you. She's busy with her books. She'll leave once she's finished with her books."

A puzzled crease formed on Ye Guan's forehead. "Leave?"

The man nodded solemnly and replied, "Yes, she will leave entirely."

Ye Guan mulled over his words.

"You should go; you don't have much time left," the man urged.

The man pivoted on his heel and walked away.

After a while, Ye Guan decided to leave with Xiao Xiao as well.

The man stared at Ye Guan's departing figure in thoughtful silence. Eventually, he muttered to himself, "The Universe Tribulation is coming, and those who can challenge the flow of time will soon make a move. If you can quell these forces and establish order in this vast expanse while treating everyone fairly, I will assist you."

The man looked up with a gaze filled with helplessness. Those few were invincible, but they had already taken that step and had transcended gods to become gods themselves. Whatever was left of their humanity was reserved for only a select few people. It wasn't feasible to entrust the universe order to them, as they could take countless lives with just a single thought from their end.

The man had been waiting for someone with a decent character to become invincible, just like them. Ye Guan's journey here would make it clear whether he could retain his humanity or not as he walked up the path of invincibility.

The Great Daoist Brush Master wanted Ye Guan to preserve his humanity, but that woman insisted on letting him grow by himself. She wanted Ye Guan's trajectory in life to depend on Ye Guan himself. This was also the reason she had suppressed the Great Daoist Brush Master.

Thankfully, Ye Guan's humanity was still intact. Otherwise, she wouldn't even have allowed him to come to the Milky Way.

Upon entering the hall, the man turned in a particular direction. That woman with a habit of writing books had somehow retained half of her humanity; she was of great character as well. It was just a shame that she...

The Great Daoist Brush Master sighed once more and then ambled toward the hall.

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After descending the mountain, Ye Guan and Xiao Xiao returned to the city.

Along the way, Xiao Xiao asked, "Who was that?"

Ye Guan smiled and explained, "Someone really incredible."

A thoughtful silence enveloped Xiao Xiao.

Ye Guan continued. "Get someone to send him some money every month."

Xiao Xiao nodded and said, "I will handle it."

Ye Guan nodded in acknowledgment.

Even though the Great Daoist Brush Master hadn't done anything bad toward him.

Ye Guan was still wary of him. After all, the fact that his plain-skirt aunt was suppressing him meant that he was most likely capable of doing just about anything he wished,

Ye Guan turned to gaze out of the window; his expression unconsciously grew solemn. The conversation with the Grand Daoist Brush Master had shed light on numerous things. The vast expanse was anything but simple. Even the Great Daoist Brush Master himself could only reverse the flow of time for a mere five hundred billion years. Just what secrets were hidden at the beginning of the universe?

Realizing that he was quite unfamiliar with the vast expanse, Ye Guan decided that he would ask his aunt questions once they met each other again.

Ye Guan chose not to return to the hotel. He asked Xiao Xiao to guide him around in picking out a gift box. The Nuwa Stone was exceptionally beautiful, but it had to be in a gift box for him to present it as a gift.

Soon, Xiao Xiao led him to the largest mall. The massive mall offered an array of commodities. Xiao Xiao led the way into a gift shop, and a woman in a short skirt approached them with a welcoming smile as they entered.

"Hello, may I assist you with anything?"

Ye Guan responded, "I need a gift box."

"What kind of gift box are you looking for, sir?" the woman asked.

"It's for a necklace," replied Ye Guan.

The woman grinned and gestured. "Sir, follow me."

The woman led Ye Guan to a shelf showcasing a variety of exquisite gift boxes. After a brief survey, Ye Guan's eyes settled on a heart-shaped crystal box. It was clear, sparkling, and was perfect for his necklace.

"This is the one," Ye Guan said.

The woman nodded and said, "Certainly, allow me to wrap it for you."

"Wait!" A sudden cry rang through the shop, and Ye Guan turned to find a young woman in her twenties.

The young woman had a slender figure, and her face was adorned with vibrant makeup. She exuded a certain charm that made her seem gentle, but her expression was anything but gentle as she glared at the saleswoman and said, "I want that box."

The saleswoman said, "Miss, this gentleman has claimed it first."

Undeterred, the woman locked eyes with Ye Guan and asked in a playful tone, "Can you give it to me?"

"No." Ye Guan shook his head. He turned to the saleswoman and said, "Wrap it up for me, please."

The saleswoman obliged and started wrapping up the necklace that Ye Guan had handed over to the saleswoman.

"I'll pay double," the young woman offered.

The saleswoman froze and started hesitating.

Ye Guan turned to the young woman with a confused frown.

The young woman cast a contemptuous gaze at Ye Guan and said, "Money rules!"

Before Ye Guan could respond, Xiao Xiao stepped forward. She whipped out her pistol and pressed it against the young woman's forehead.

"Can you repeat that? Money rules? Is that what you just said?" Xiao Xiao said.

A collective gasp filled the shop, and the saleswoman was terrified to see the gun.

Ye Guan was caught off guard by Xiao Xiao's decisiveness.

The young woman found herself unable to move out of fear upon suddenly getting held at gunpoint.

Xiao Xiao glanced at the saleswoman and said, "Hurry up!"

"A-all right!" The saleswoman snapped back to reality and hurried toward the counter to continue her work.

Xiao Xiao glared at the young woman and said sternly, "Having money does not make you superior, do you understand?"

The young woman was as white as a sheet of paper. She was on the verge of tears as she trembled at where she stood.

Soon, the saleswoman was done. She smiled nervously at Ye Guan. "Sir, here you go."

Ye Guan asked, "How much?"

The saleswoman stammered, "Y-y-you don't have to pay."

Ye Guan shook his head and chuckled. "I would be robbing you if I were to do that."

The saleswoman was about to speak but Xiao Xiao handed her a few notes.

The saleswoman hesitated briefly before eventually accepting the money.

Ye Guan exchanged glances with Xiao Xiao and said, "Let's go."

As they left, Xiao Xiao shot an icy glare at the young woman.

"Don't get me wrong," Xiao Xiao glared coldly at the young woman and said, "I saved your life just now, do you understand?"

Xiao Xiao turned around and left, leaving the dumbfounded young woman behind. The young woman slumped to the ground slowly, and she eventually pulled out her phone. She raised a trembling finger as she dialed a number.

"I-I-I'm in Ginza Tower, s-someone bullied me...!" she cried out.

...

Ye Guan and Xiao Xiao exited the shopping mall.

Ye Guan glanced at Xiao Xiao and asked, "Did you think I was going to kill her?"

Xiao Xiao nodded. "I did not want to escalate the conflict."

"I guess you can be pretty kind," Ye Guan said with a chuckle.

Xiao Xiao hesitated and asked, "You're not mad, are you?"

Ye Guan shook his head, "I'm not some homicidal maniac. I won't go around killing people for trivial matters. I reserve violence for situations where someone intends to kill me."

Xiao Xiao smiled, "Just what I thought."

As they were about to hop into the car, a convoy of vehicles suddenly rolled in from the distance and parked not far from them. In a flash, over twenty individuals alighted from the cars and formed a blockade in front of Ye Guan and Xiao Xiao.

Ye Guan frowned.

He turned to Xiao Xiao and saw her cold expression. They turned and found the same young woman from earlier. The young woman glared maliciously at the young woman and cursed, "You bitch! How dare you point a gun at me! Do you even know who I am? I'm from the esteemed Wang Clan—"

Bang!

The young woman's tirade was interrupted by a bullet.

Xiao Xiao had whipped out her gun and decisively pulled the trigger.

The young woman took a bullet to the knee, and she wailed in agony as she collapsed to the ground. The men surrounding Ye Guan were left dumbfounded by Xiao Xiao's audacious act in broad daylight.

How ruthless!

Xiao Xiao whipped around and fired several shots.

The men were injured, but Xiao Xiao didn't kill them.

A symphony of miserable shrieks pervaded the air.

Xiao Xiao approached the young woman. She looked down at the latter with a sharp and piercing gaze.

"What did you call me just now?" Xiao Xiao asked coldly.

The young woman was terrified, and she stammered, "Y-y-you..."

Xiao Xiao stared into the young woman's face and demanded, "Apologize."

The woman hurriedly said, "I'm sorry...!"

Xiao Xiao abruptly aimed her gun at the woman's forehead and squeezed the trigger.

Bang!

A grotesque noise echoed, and the woman crumpled to the ground.

Xiao Xiao holstered her gun and coldly muttered, "Your apology means nothing to me."

Xiao Xiao then turned around and returned to Ye Guan's side.

"Let's go. Someone will sort this mess out later," she said.

Ye Guan nodded, and they climbed into the car.

As the engine hummed to life, Ye Guan cast a glance at Xiao Xiao and asked, "You can kill as casually as that?"

Xiao Xiao calmly replied, "Under normal circumstances, no, but I can do it in certain situations."

Ye Guan's curiosity was piqued. "Is it because someone is backing you up?"

Xiao Xiao shot Ye Guan a quick glance and nodded. "I'm from Yanjing. I'm here for some training, and I've got someone who will handle something like that for me. In addition, what happened earlier was clearly self-defense."

Acknowledging her explanation, Ye Guan nodded and said, "I get it."

It was truly great to have a backer.

Just then, Xiao Xiao asked, "How should I address you? Calling you Young Master or Senior feels a bit awkward, and I think it'll be too disrespectful of me to call you using your name."

"How about—" Ye Guan started.

"How about I call you Big Brother?" Xiao Xiao suggested, interrupting Ye Guan. "Is that okay for you?"

Ye Guan glanced at Xiao Xiao and said, "Whatever you like."

Xiao Xiao nodded and beamed with a smile. The simple change in address seemed to have bridged the gap of unfamiliarity between them. She praised herself for having a knack for handling interpersonal dynamics.

Xiao Xiao escorted Ye Guan back to the hotel and left.

She seemed eager to start cultivating.

Ye Guan sat cross-legged on the bed in his hotel room. He started absorbing the spiritual energy in the air. His trip to Yanjing had many uncertainties, so he thought it would be good to stockpile some spiritual energy.

Moreover, the hints from the Great Daoist Brush Master suggested that his plain-skirt aunt and his father might soon leave the Milky Way. Ye Guan decided to head to Yanjing immediately after Su Zi's birthday.

Ye Guan originally wanted to absorb spiritual energy throughout the night without sleeping, but he eventually succumbed to his fatigue and drifted off to sleep.

The following morning, Ye Guan woke up as the first rays of sunlight pervaded the room. His phone soon rang, and Su Zi's voice echoed from the other end of the line, "Are you awake?"

Ye Guan responded, "Yes."

Su Zi said, "I told Xiao Xue to fetch you."

"Got it," Ye Guan replied.

"I'll be waiting for you," Su Zi said.

"I'll definitely be there," Ye Guan replied before ending the call.

Ye Guan got ready and went to the lobby to find Xiao Xue waiting for him at the entrance.

"Mr. Ye," Xiao Xue greeted.

Ye Guan nodded lightly and said, "Let's go."

The two got into a car and started their journey to the Su Residence.

Looking at the gift box in his hand, a smile graced Ye Guan's lips.

...

It was Su Zi's birthday, so the entire Su Residence was bustling with energy. It was still early, but many distinguished people from all over Baiyun City had already gathered here.

Just then, a voice boomed from the entrance of the residence. "Miss Xuanyuan Ling of the Xuanyuan Clan from Yanjing has graced us with her presence!"

Everyone went silent and stared with bated breaths at the entrance of the Su Residence.

Chapter 409: Pinnacle of the World

The Xuanyuan Clan was one of the four major clans in Yanjing.

The guests were shocked. What was the Xuanyuan Clan doing here?

The Su Clan[1] was doing well in Baiyun City, but if they were in Yanjing, they wouldn't be worth even a fart.

Therefore, no one expected to see the Xuanyuan Clan at Su Zi's birthday party!

After the initial shock, many different thoughts popped up in the minds of the guests.

The Su Clan wasn't just an ordinary clan!

Upon learning of Xuanyuan Ling's arrival, Su Mu quickly led Su Zi to welcome her.

Today, Xuanyuan Ling was still dressed in a spotless white gown, and her face was partially covered with a veil, making it impossible to see her full appearance. An old man with white hair was standing behind Xuanyuan Ling.

Su Mu quickly gave a slight bow. "Welcome, Miss Ling!"

Su Mu had to be humble toward them! There was no way around it. The Su Clan was vastly inferior to an ancient clan like the Xuanyuan Clan. It could be said that a single word from them was enough to determine the life and death of the entire Su Clan.

Xuanyuan Ling politely said, "Uncle Su, there's no need for such formalities."

Uncle Su?! The crowd gasped. Xuanyuan Ling had actually addressed Su Mu as Uncle Su! Just how deep were the waters of the Su Clan? How many cards had they been hiding up their sleeves?

Su Mu was in disbelief as well. Wasn't she being too polite?

Xuanyuan Ling's gaze landed on Su Zi, and she smiled. "Are you Miss Su?"

Su Zi nodded. "Yes."

Xuanyuan Ling's smile deepened as she said, "I heard that you're going to Yanjing soon. Once you get there, please visit our Xuanyuan Residence once you have time."

Su Zi was surprised, but she didn't think too much about it and replied, "Definitely!"

Xuanyuan Ling nodded before turning to the old man next to her. The old man took out a gift box and handed it over to Su Zi. "Miss Su, this is a gift from my young miss. Happy birthday."

The old man opened the gift box, revealing a coral as red as blood. The coral wasn't big, about the same size as one's palm, but it emitted a very thick medicinal smell. The smell was so thick that even guests ten meters away could still smell it.

Everyone instantly felt refreshed upon smelling the coral.

"Isn't that a thousand-year-old Blood Coral?!" someone exclaimed.

A thousand-year-old Blood Coral?! The crowd was flabbergasted. A hundred-year-old Blood Coral was already worth millions and was extremely rare, so there was no need to mention the value of a thousand-year-old Blood Coral.

It was practically priceless!

The Xuanyuan Clan truly lived up to their name as a major clan. They were actually capable of giving such a valuable item as a birthday gift. The thought of the clan's treasury alone made everyone feel a shiver down their spine.

Su Zi was shocked as well. She never thought that the Xuanyuan Clan would give her something so precious.

The old man beside Xuanyuan Ling smiled and said, "Miss Su Zi, smelling this item alone will delay the aging process and make you even more beautiful. Consuming it will cleanse your body and reconstruct both your muscles and marrow, making them seem brand new."

A few distinguished guests were instantly moved by the remark. Clearly, blood corals were a dream item for martial artists!

"Miss Ling, this is too precious..." Su Zi muttered.

Xuanyuan Ling smiled. "I wish to give you this, so please do not reject it."

Su Zi hesitated for a moment and glanced at Su Mu.

Su Mu glanced at Xuanyuan Ling and instantly realized that Xuanyuan Ling was trying to establish a connection between them. He was confused, but he felt that Xuanyuan Ling's actions wouldn't harm the Su Clan, so he nodded.

Su Zi no longer hesitated and said, "Thank you!"

Su Zi grabbed the gift and put it away.

"Miss Ling, please take a seat over here," Su Mu said and led Xuanyuan Ling to the main table, where the exceptionally distinguished guests were seated. Everyone at the table stood up, and they only sat down slowly after Xuanyuan Ling had taken her seat.

However, everyone was too nervous to talk to Xuanyuan Ling.

It couldn't be helped. The gap between them was just too massive! They found it impossible to greet someone of such high status!

Gu Yunman glanced at Xuanyuan Ling, feeling extremely curious. How did the Xuanyuan Clan get to know the Su Clan? Moreover, the Xuanyuan Clan was treating the Su Clan with so much respect. Even in Yanjing, the Xuanyuan Clan rarely showed such courtesy to others.

Gu Yunman had many burning questions in mind, while her auburn-haired niece didn't dare to speak anything.

Xuanyuan Ling looked around, seemingly looking for something.

Just then, a young man walked in.

Su Zi frowned upon seeing him while some people in the crowd chuckled.

The young man was none other than Wang Yue from the Wang Clan.

Only a few people laughed, but everyone knew that Wang Yue was chasing after Su Zi. The Wang Clan was quite powerful in Baiyun City, and a marriage alliance between them the Su Clan and the Wang Clan meant the start of a dynasty. Hence, the people with vested interests in both clans were eager to see them get married.

Today, Wang Yue was wearing a black tux.

He looked decent, but his greasy appearance made everyone deduct a few points.

Wang Yue walked up to Su Zi. He took out an exquisite gift box and smiled.

"Su Zi, happy birth"

Wang Yue couldn't complete his sentence, as Su Zi had run past him, stunning everyone.

Wang Yue's expression stiffened, and he froze on the spot.

Xuanyuan Ling stood up and stared at the door.

A young man was standing by the door, and he was none other than Ye Guan.

Gu Yunman saw Xuanyuan Ling's movement, and she couldn't help but cast a thoughtful gaze upon Ye Guan. Meanwhile, the auburn-haired young woman started trembling in fear upon seeing Ye Guan.

Mu Wanyu stood up as well. There was no way she would miss Su Zi's birthday, and she had come here early to do something else as well, aside from attending Su Zi's birthday.

Mu Wanyu stared nervously at Ye Guan.

Everyone watched as Su Zi ran to Ye Guan.

"You're here!" Su Zi said with a smile.

"Yes." Ye Guan nodded and smiled. "I'm here."

Ye Guan looked around and remarked, "I didn't expect to see so many people here!"

Su Zi looked slightly helpless as she muttered, "I had no choice. Grandpa arranged all this."

"Well, it's all fine," Ye Guan replied with a smile.

Wang Yue walked and was stunned to see Ye Guan. How come this guy was so handsome? However, Wang Yue's shock didn't last long. Lookism wasn't particularly prevalent in this world; money and background were necessary for one to rise to the summit!

Wang Yue disliked Ye Guan, but he chose to maintain his composure. Getting angry just because someone was more handsome than him was tantamount to inviting the crowd's dislike.

Wang Yue stared affectionately at Su Zi and showed the exquisite gift box in his hand.

"Su Zi, happy birthday!" he said with a smile.

He opened the box without waiting for Su Zi's response. The gift box contained a brick-shaped necklace adorned with a massive diamond almost the size of a pigeon egg. The diamond shone brightly in the sunlight.

"That's the Pinnacle of the World!" someone exclaimed.

The Pinnacle of the World?! The crowd was beyond stupefied. The Pinnacle of the World was known as one of the top ten diamonds in Huaxia, and it had been auctioned for a high price of twelve billion Huaxian dollars.

No one expected the Pinnacle of the World to land in Wang Yue's hands. Even more astonishing was the fact that Wang Yue had just offered to give such a valuable diamond to Su Zi. What a generous move!

Su Zi glanced at the diamond and shook her head. "Wang Yue, I can't accept this. It's too valuable."

The crowd was bewildered. Did Su Zi just reject the Pinnacle of the World?

Wang Yue was stupefied. He truly didn't expect that Su Zi would reject his gift.

In his eyes, no woman could resist the Pinnacle of the World.

However, Su Zi had actually decided to reject his gift?

Wang Yue was truly at a loss for words.

Su Zi looked at Ye Guan and smiled "Have a seat!"

Ye Guan was about to speak, but Wang Yue suddenly shouted, "Wait!"

Ye Guan turned to Wang Yue.

Wang Yue smiled at Ye Guan and asked, "How should I address you?"

Ye Guan replied, "Ye Guan."

Wang Yue looked at the paper bag in Ye Guan's hand and said, "I'm really curious about just what exquisite gift Mr. Ye here has brought for Su Zi's birthday. Can you give everyone here the honor of seeing your gift?"

Su Zi frowned in displeasure at Wang Yue's attack on Ye Guan. Su Zi was well aware of Ye Guan's financial status, but Su Zi couldn't honestly care less about luxury items.

"I'm going to accept your gift no matter what it is!" Su Zi declared.

Everyone's expression turned strange, and they cast curious gazes at Ye Guan. Just what was Ye Guan's background, and just how did he win over Miss Su's favor?

Wang Yue's face turned ugly. Su Zi's declaration had humiliated him.

Ye Guan took out the gift box from the paper bag and handed it over to Su Zi.

"Happy birthday!" he exclaimed.

Su Zi smiled sweetly and said, "Thank you."

She put the gift away without opening it. Clearly, she didn't want to give Wang Yue any chance to ridicule Ye Guan.

However, Wang Yue didn't give up. He smiled and said, "Su Zi, why not open it and let everyone see just what it is? I'm curious about Mr. Ye's gift as well. I want to see what exactly it is that you rejected my Pinnacle of the World for it!"

Everyone stared curiously at Su Zi.

Su Zi's frown deepened.

"Su Zi," Ye Guan suddenly said, "Since everyone wants to see it, then let them see it."

Su Zi hesitated upon hearing Ye Guan's remark, but she eventually decided to open the gift box, revealing a necklacea necklace with a stone emitting a dazzling array of colors!

Wang Yu was stupefied, but he then cackled mockingly, "Is that it? Why is it so small?"

Ye Guan's gemstone was prettier, but it wasn't as big as Wang Yue's Pinnacle of the World. Wang Yue even felt like it was an insult to compare his Pinnacle of the World to Ye Guan's gemstone the size of a booger.

Wang Yue wasn't alone, as quite a few people looked disappointed.

However, Su Zi was delighted! The necklace was beautiful, and most importantly, it had come from Ye Guan.

Step, step, step!

Xuanyuan Ling walked no, she ran over to Su Zi. Xuanyuan Ling stared wide-eyed at the Nuwa Stone embedded in the necklace.

"Tt-that's!" Xuanyuan Ling stammered.

Ye Guan was taken aback by Xuanyuan Ling's reaction. Clearly, she had recognized the Nuwa Stone.

Wang Yue turned to Xuanyuan Ling and snorted, "It's a tiny stone. Is there a need to be so surprised? Looklook at the size of my stone!"

Wang Yue then took out his diamond and presented it to Xuanyuan Ling.

"Idiot!" Xuanyuan Ling scolded, "Shut up!"

The abrupt scolding caught everyone off guard and rendered them speechless.

Chapter 410: I Have Eaten A Dragon

Everyone was in a stupor. Did she just scold him?

The young miss of the Xuanyuan Clan actually knew how to scold someone so harshly?

Wang Yue was furious. He pointed at Xuanyuan Ling and grumbled, "Bitch, how dare you humiliate me! Do you not want to live anymore?"

He came late, so he had no idea about Xuanyuan Ling's identity.

Everyone stared at Wang Yue as if he were pitiful, and everyone had the same thoughtthe Wang Clan was doomed.

The old man behind Xuanyuan Ling rushed out.

Before Wang Yue could respond, the old man slammed his palm on Wang Yue's chest.

Boom!

Wang Yue was blasted a few meters away and crashed heavily to the ground. He coughed a mouthful of blood as he looked around in a daze. Did someone just hit me?

The infuriated Wang Yue's face turned red in fury. He was about to speak when an old man rushed over from afar. The old man was none other than Wang Tian, the current Clan Leader of the Wang Clan.

Wang Tian walked up to Wang Yue's side.

Wang Yue was thrilled to see Wang Tian, but before he could say anything, Wang Tian raised his hand and slapped him in the face.

Smack!

The sound was so crispy that it left Wang Yue in a daze.

Wang Tian then turned around and walked up to Xuanyuan Ling.

He bowed respectfully and said in a trembling voice, "Miss Ling..."

In the end, he actually knelt down before Xuanyuan Ling.

The Wang Clan was quite powerful in Baiyun City, but it couldn't be compared to the Xuanyuan Clan. In fact, it would be an insult to compare the mighty Xuanyuan Clan to the Wang Clan.

Xuanyuan Ling's disbelieving gaze didn't leave the Nuwa's Stone at all.

She was too stunned to even do anything, but it couldn't be helped. After all, she was staring at one of Huaxia's ten divine artifacts, the Nuwa Stone. The Nuwa Stone had been missing for over a thousand years, so she hadn't expected to see it here, not to mention seeing it as a birthday gift.

Xuanyuan Ling's expression turned grave as she looked at Ye Guan and stammered, "M-Mr. Ye, do you know what this thing is?"

Ye Guan nodded. "Yes!"

Xuanyuan Ling's expression turned complicated. "And you still decided to give it as a gift?"

Ye Guan smiled without saying anything.

Meanwhile, everyone's gaze was on the Nuwa Stone. Even a child could see that the necklace in Su Zi's hand was precious, as it had elicited such a strong reaction from the young miss of the Xuanyuan Clan.

Unfortunately, none of them could recognize the Nuwa Stone.

Su Zi glanced at Xuanyuan Ling, and then she looked down at the Nuwa Stone in her hand with a gaze full of curiosity. She could sense that the Nuwa Stone was precious, but even if she hadn't received such a precious gift today, she would still appreciate any gift so long as it was Ye Guan's gift.

However, the fact that Ye Guan had actually decided to give her something so precious made Su Zi beam with a grin. She cast a gaze full of tenderness upon Ye Guan.

"M-Mr. Ye" Xuanyuan Ling said.

Ye Guan looked at Xuanyuan Ling.

"My birthday is in fifteen days," Xuanyuan Ling explained.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Ye Guan was confused. "???"

Xuanyuan Ling stared intently at Ye Guan. "You must come to my birthday."

Ye Guan's face darkened.

Su Zi frowned ever so slightly, and her gaze toward Xuanyuan Ling became wary.

There was something off about Xuanyuan Ling.

Hearing Xuanyuan Ling's words, everyone in the crowd looked at each other in shock, realizing that Xuanyuan Ling's attitude toward Ye Guan was quite unusual.

The crowd was instantly curious about Ye Guan.

Gu Yunman stared deeply at Ye Guan. Ye Guan's background seemed to be even more extraordinary than she had imagined.

Just then, a tremor suddenly ran through Wang Tian, and his voice was trembling as he said, "Miss Ling..."

Xuanyuan Ling glanced at Wang Tian with a slight frown. Just as she was about to speak, she seemed to have recalled something and turned to Ye Guan.

"Mr. Ye, does any bad blood exist between the Wang Clan and you?"

Ye Guan glanced at Wang Tian and Wang Yue.

"Indeed, there is bad blood between us," Ye Guan said with a nod.

Xuanyuan Ling nodded in response and turned to the old man.

"By tomorrow, the Wang Clan must disappear from Baiyun City."

Wang Tian was instantly pallid, and he crumpled to the ground.

The crowd full of distinguished guests showed complex expressions.

A single sentence had just determined the death of an entire clan. This was the power of the Xuanyuan Clan. The Xuanyuan Clan didn't need to make a move. A myriad of forces would eliminate the Wang Clan to curry favor with the Xuanyuan Clan, especially since the Wang Clan wasn't exactly a wholesome clan. They had been engaging in illegal activities, so it wouldn't be that difficult to get rid of them by tomorrow.

Su Mu turned to Wang Tian and Wang Yue before waving his hand. "Take them away."

Two men came forward and escorted both Wang Tian and Wang Yue away.

Su Mu smiled and turned to Ye Guan and Xuanyuan Ling.

"Please, both of you, take a seat," he said. His gaze was mainly on Xuanyuan Ling.

Xuanyuan Ling looked at Ye Guan. "Mr. Ye, please."

Su Mu's pupils abruptly constricted.

Xuanyuan Ling's gesture enlightened him. Ye Guan was the reason Xuanyuan Ling had decided to attend Su Zi's birthday party!

Su Mu was a bit surprised as he turned to Ye Guan. Who exactly was Ye Guan? How come the young miss of the Xuanyuan Clan was so respectful to him?

"Alright!" Ye Guan nodded. He was actually quite hungry.

They took their seats. Ye Guan sat by Xuanyuan Ling, but Su Zi couldn't sit.

She was today's main character and had many other things to do.

The food was soon served, but no one dared to eat.

Ye Guan looked around and asked curiously, "Why aren't you all eating?"

They looked at Ye Guan without saying anything. It was absurd, but no one dared to eat before Ye Guan could eat.

"Let's eat!" Xuanyuan Ling declared. She picked up her chopsticks, but it was a bit difficult for her to eat, as she was wearing a veil, so she merely picked up a piece of meat and placed it in her bowl.

Ye Guan didn't stand on ceremony and started eating. The food in the Milky Way had more variety than in the Guanxuan Universe, and they tasted better as well. Ye Guan reckoned that the main reason behind the Guanxuan Universe's abysmal food culture was the fact that cultivators didn't need food to survive.

The party was full of people looking to network and establish connections. Many cast frequent glances toward Ye Guan and Xuanyuan Ling, wanting to get acquainted with them, but they couldn't quite approach the two.

Ye Guan remained focused on his food and was the only one genuinely enjoying the meal. On the opposite side, the auburn-haired girl next to Gu Yunman stared at Ye Guan with lingering fear in her eyes, clearly traumatized by the latter.

Xuanyuan Ling's gaze was fixed on him. She was genuinely curious about Ye Guan.

The fact that the Nuwa Stone had appeared in Ye Guan's hands had piqued her interest. Moreover, Ye Guan was willing to take it out and give it to someone a gesture she found remarkably generous.

Xuanyuan Ling couldn't help but feel a tinge of envy for Su Zi.

Su Zi delivered a speech, and a massive birthday was soon wheeled in front of everyone.

Three candles were sticking out of the cake, and it was time for Su Zi to make a wish!

Su Zi seemed to have recalled something and glanced at Ye Guan. She smiled sweetly upon seeing him engrossed in his meal. She closed her eyes and made a wish before opening her eyes once more and blowing out the candles.

The crowd applauded.

Su Zi wanted to approach Ye Guan, but Su Mu stopped her.

"Su Zi, today you need to get to know some people with me," Su Mu explained.

Xuanyuan Ling's presence had made everyone regard the Su Clan in a brand-new light.

Su Zi naturally had to take care of the distinguished guests here. While she didn't need to please others, just speaking a few words to each of them was considered giving them respect.

At the dining table, Ye Guan was still focused on his meal, creating a somewhat awkward atmosphere. Due to Xuanyuan Ling's presence, others hesitated to use their chopsticks and could only watch Ye Guan eat.

Just then, Ye Guan picked up a lobster. He looked at it and became somewhat perplexed. How do I eat this?

It was Ye Guan's first time seeing a lobster.

Xuanyuan Ling noticed Ye Guan's perplexed gaze and asked, "Mr. Ye, have you never eaten lobster before?"

Ye Guan nodded and admitted, "I've eaten dragon but not lobster."

The people at the table inwardly chuckled. The young man surely knew how to jest, but none of them dared to make fun of Ye Guan due to Xuanyuan Ling's presence.

Naturally, Xuanyuan Ling didn't take Ye Guan's words seriously.

A dragon was a legendary existence, after all.

Xuanyuan Ling picked up a lobster and peeled it before placing it on Ye Guan's plate.

"Mr. Ye, try it," she said.

Everyone at the table was stunned. Did Xuanyuan Ling just peel lobster for him?

Goodness! Even Gu Yunman was stupefied. She thought Xuanyuan Ling was just being respectful toward Ye Guan, but it was clear that Gu Yunman had been mistaken all this while. Xuanyuan Ling was trying to please Ye Guan!

Gu Yunman's heart was in turmoil. How was that possible?

Ye Guan was also a bit surprised. He hesitated briefly before saying, "Miss Xuanyuan, you're going a bit too far. I feel a bit embarrassed."

Xuanyuan Ling smiled and explained, "This is a trivial matter compared to the grace you have shown me."

The cultivation method and sword art that Ye Guan had bestowed upon her could change the trajectory of her life and alter the fate of the entire Xuanyuan Clan. She hadn't lied when she said that peeling a lobster for him was a trivial matter.

"We're friends, so you don't have to be so polite," Ye Guan said with a smile.

Friends! Xuanyuan Ling's lips beneath the veil parted into a charming smile.

Ye Guan took a bite of the lobster; he found it tender and delicious. He instantly fell in love with it. Xuanyuan Ling smiled upon seeing Ye Guan's expression and took the initiative to pick up another lobster for him.

Everyone at the table watched as Xuanyuan Ling peeled lobsters for Ye Guan.

Xuanyuan Ling didn't really care about what other people thought of her. In fact, she was ready to peel even a hundred thousand lobsters to repay Ye Guan's grace to her.

Just then, a woman suddenly walked up to Ye Guan.

Ye Guan was stunned to see the woman, and he muttered, "Miss Wanyu?"