

A Sword 411

Chapter 411: I Will Let Her Off

Today, Mu Wanyu was dressed casually in a sportswear outfit, but her outfit couldn't hide her beauty at all. Obviously, a woman with a good figure would look charming wearing just about anything.

Mu Wanyu trembled ever so slightly before asking, "Can we talk?"

Mu Wanyu knew that Ye Guan was coming today, so she had been waiting here since early in the morning.

"Sure." Ye Guan nodded and put down the lobster in his hand.

He followed Mu Wanyu out toward a nearby garden.

Xuanyuan Ling cast a curious gaze upon Ye Guan and Mu Wanyu in the distance.

Ye Guan and Mu Wanyu walked slowly toward the garden.

Ye Guan was quiet along the way.

Mu Wanyu asked, "Are you still mad at me?"

Ye Guan shook his head and smiled. "Not really."

Mu Wanyu stopped walking and looked at Ye Guan, but she didn't say anything.

Ye Guan smiled, "We live in two different worlds, so our perspectives and approaches to things are naturally different from each other. What I had done at the time was a bit extreme here, so it's not strange that you couldn't accept it."

Mu Wanyu clenched her fists. She bit her lips as tears welled up in her eyes.

Ye Guan sighed and said, "Miss Wanyu, you're a good person, but we're not from the same world. What I mean is that our living environment is different; the world I live in does not allow me to be kind to my enemies.

"Against enemies, I have to be decisive, or there will be endless trouble."

Mu Wanyu shook her head.

"You're still angry at me," she said.

Ye Guan went silent.

Mu Wanyu looked at him with tear-filled eyes and said, "I know you're angry because I didn't trust you. If I had just asked you, I believe you would have explained things to me, but I immediately scolded you rather than doing that..."

Mu Wanyu started crying.

Ye Guan took out a tissue and was about to help her wipe her tears away when his hand paused midway. After a moment, he placed the tissue in Mu Wanyu's hands and whispered, "Miss Wanyu, we're not suitable for each other. I'm a hundred times—no, a thousand times more ruthless than you can ever imagine!"

With that, Ye Guan turned around and left.

Left all alone, Mu Wanyu fell into a daze. She looked as though her soul had flown away as she stood rooted in place while tears streamed down her face.

...

Su Zi appeared in front of Ye Guan as soon as he returned to his seat.

"Wanna go for a walk?" Su Zi suggested.

Ye Guan nodded. "Sure."

Su Zi smiled slightly and wrapped her arm around Ye Guan's arm.

The two started walking outside the Su Residence.

Beside Gu Yunman, the auburn-haired young woman whispered, "Aunt, he... seems to be a bit of a womanizer..."

"What do you think of him? Is he handsome?" Gu Yunman asked.

The auburn-haired young woman nodded. Her first encounter with Ye Guan wasn't exactly pleasant, but she had to admit that Ye Guan was handsome.

Gu Yunman made a sidelong glance at Ye Guan in the distance and muttered, "His looks will bring him endless trouble!"

The auburn-haired young woman had no idea what to say.

Meanwhile, Xuanyuan Ling's gaze was full of curiosity as she stared at the departing pair.

...

Ye Guan and Su Zi left the Su Residence and walked down the street outside.

Today, Su Zi was wearing a white dress that accentuated her figure. Her excellent figure combined with the dress created a silhouette capable of stirring the hearts of countless men.

"You and Wanyu..." Su Zi started.

Ye Guan shook his head.

"She's been really sad these days," Su Zi said, "I've never seen her so sad before."

Ye Guan remained silent.

Su Zi asked, "Are you really angry at her?"

After a moment of silence, Ye Guan sighed and replied, "An explanation is meaningless. Anyway, we're going to Yanjing tomorrow, right?"

"We're leaving tomorrow morning," Su Zi nodded and said, "I've made the necessary arrangements."

Ye Guan nodded and looked up at the sky. Yanjing. My father and aunt must be in Yanjing. I must find them.

Ye Guan reckoned that he would be able to find the people he had been looking for if he were to group up with his father and aunt. More importantly, he could ask his father to lift the restriction on his cultivation base.

Ye Guan had never been worried about Cishu and Cijing. The True God was here, after all.

"You know Miss Xuanyuan Ling?" asked Su Zi.

Ye Guan nodded. "Yes."

Su Zi stared curiously at Ye Guan. "When did you meet her?"

"We met not too long ago." Ye Guan smiled and explained, "She gave me a sword, and I gave her a cultivation method and a sword art."

"Oh." Su Zi went silent.

"Did you like my gift?" Ye Guan asked with a smile.

"Like?" Su Zi took out the Nuwa Stone and grinned. "I love it!"

"This is something special, right? Xuanyuan Ling looked like she wanted to take it away earlier," Su Zi added.

Ye Guan smiled and said, "You should wear it. It's going to be beneficial to you."

"All right, I'll wear it, then!" Su Zi replied.

The pair started talking about many different topics as they walked down the street. Ye Guan was really enjoying the peaceful atmosphere. Actually, he had many realizations during his time here, and one of them was the meaning of life.

People weren't born to cultivate and fight. The cultivators of the Guanyuan Universe would spend tens or even hundreds of years in secluded cultivation once they had decided to face a bottleneck.

Most of the time, they would shatter their bottleneck and emerge from their secluded cultivation as an even stronger cultivator, but it wasn't like they hadn't paid any price to achieve such power.

The price they had to pay was their humanity—an individual without humanity was frightening, and a great example of this was his plain-skirt aunt. His father had preserved the tiniest vestiges of humanity in his plain-skirt aunt by staying next to the latter.

If it weren't for Ye Xuan, the plain-skirt lady would have lost her humanity long ago, and she would have long become a terrifying monster.

Humanity...

Ye Guan opened his hands, and a sword appeared. He had been walking down the Invincible Sword Path, which meant he had been chasing after divinity itself. How could he chase after divinity when he still didn't have complete mastery over his humanity?

Humanity is ephemeral...! Ye Guan closed his eyes. He could feel it. He had always thought that he had already reached the Ephemeral—no, the Ephemeral Transcendence Realm, but Ye Guan suddenly found everything laughable.

He had never really pondered over the ephemerality of humanity until now, which meant that the biggest flaw of his Sword Dao was the fact that he had never truly entered the Ephemeral Realm.

It all made sense, as he had never sensed the Divine Realm despite reaching the so-called Ephemeral Transcendence Realm.

Hum!

The sword in Ye Guan's let out a resonant hum and started trembling.

Ye Guan looked up as the mysterious force appeared above him once again. Ye Guan was startled, and he quickly suppressed his sword intent. The mysterious force soon vanished.

Ye Guan breathed a sigh of relief. Ye Guan's sword intent was about to undergo a qualitative change, but Ye Guan had no choice but to suppress it. There was no way around it; he simply couldn't contend against the mysterious force.

He had to bear with it for the time being.

A great man could withstand any suffering for the sake of the greater good.

Regardless, Ye Guan was curious. Just how powerful would he become once the restriction on him was lifted?

Su Zi seemed shaken; the latter's sword intent had startled her.

Ye Guan smiled and explained, "Actually, I'm a swordsman."

"Swordsman? What kind? Like those swordsmen in dramas?" Su Zi blinked.

"Yep, you got it right!" Ye Guan replied.

"Does that mean you can fly on your sword?" Su Zi asked.

"I can do it, but not for now," Ye Guan replied.

"For now?" Su Zi smiled and asked, "So you can do it in the future?"

"That's right." Ye Guan nodded.

"Can you bring me with you to fly on a sword when the time comes?" Su Zi asked.

"Sure, why not?" Ye Guan replied with a chuckle.

Su Zi smiled slightly and wrapped her arm around Ye Guan's arm.

Do you know that I like you? she muttered to herself. Ye Guan was right beside her, but she felt that he was far, far away. She didn't dare to confess because she was afraid of the negative consequences. However, she was also afraid that Ye Guan would suddenly leave without knowing her true feelings and how her feelings for him were quite intense!

"I want to tell you something!" Su Zi exclaimed.

Ye Guan stared in astonishment at Su Zi.

Su Zi blinked and said, "Love tiger oil[1]!"

Ye Guan was puzzled. "Love tiger oil?"

"Yup! Love tiger oil," Su Zi said with a grin.

Ye Guan was confused. "What does that mean?"

Su Zi hugged Ye Guan's arm and grinned. "It's a special greeting in the Milky Way."

Ye Guan whispered, "Love tiger oil..."

Su Zi's grin became a charming smile as she stared at Ye Guan absentmindedly muttering the phrase.

Ye Guan and Su Zi had inadvertently turned into a remote alleyway.

Swoosh!

A middle-aged man suddenly appeared in front of them.

Su Zi's expression changed instantly.

Ye Guan grabbed Su Zi's hand and smiled at her. The flustered Su Zi instantly calmed down, and a sense of security wrapped around her heart, making her feel comfortable all over.

Ye Guan stared at the middle-aged man in the distance and said, "I'm curious. The Li Family has already been destroyed, and as for the Wang Clan, it's unlikely that they still have the will to send people against me.

"Which is exactly why I'm curious: just who sent you here?"

The middle-aged man chuckled and asked back, "Have you already forgotten what you just did?"

"What did I do?" Ye Guan asked with a frown.

"Oh, so you've already forgotten how you killed one of our people," the middle-aged man stared at Ye Guan and spat coldly, "How courageous."

"Your people?" Ye Guan asked, sounding puzzled.

The middle-aged man didn't reply.

He unsheathed the broadsword on his back and took half a step forward with his left foot before activating the latent energy[2]inside of him; the broadsword started emitting a faint cold light.

Ye Guan stared quietly at the middle-aged man.

"Sundering the heavens and splitting the earth!" the middle-aged man roared with the broadsword in hand, but instead of swinging the broadsword toward Ye Guan, the middle-aged man pulled out a gun with his other hand, aimed it at Ye Guan and fired.

Su Zi's expression changed instantly. The world seemed to slow down as Su Zi jumped in front of Ye Guan and shut her eyes.

Bang!

A gunshot echoed, startling Su Zi. She opened her eyes and found the middle-aged man in the distance with a sword sticking out of his forehead.

It turned out that when the middle-aged man's other hand was in the middle of pulling out a gun, Ye Guan's sword was already flying toward the middle-aged man's forehead.

When the middle-aged man squeezed the trigger, Ye Guan's sword had already pierced his forehead, which disturbed the middle-aged man's aim.

Ye Guan's sword was faster than a gun as long as his target was within ten meters from him. What about beyond ten meters? Ye Guan just had to imbue profound energy into his sword, and it would be faster than a gun!

Ye Guan turned to Su Zi and breathed a sigh of relief upon seeing that she was fine.

Ye Guan pulled Su Zi behind him and stared at the middle-aged man.

"My Future Clan will not let you go!" the middle-aged man said in a raspy voice.

The Future Clan? Ye Guan frowned, but he suddenly recalled something and exclaimed, "Ying Qing!"

He ran over to the middle-aged man and said, "Are you familiar with Ying Qing? Ask her to meet me, and I will let her off!"

"Let my master off?" The middle-aged man glared sinisterly at Ye Guan, "Master will not let you off! She'll kill every single member of your family!"

The middle-aged man writhed as he took his last breath.

Ye Guan had no idea what to say, and so was Ying Qing.

Chapter 412: A Unique Way of Expressing Gratitude

Ye Guan's face turned ugly. He hadn't expected that the middle-aged man was from the Future Clan and that he was Ying Qing's subordinate. Ye Guan was familiar with Ying Qing, as some unpleasant things had happened between them.

Ye Guan could still remember how Qin Guan had dismissed Ying Qing and sent her back to the Milky Way. Ye Guan couldn't quite believe that he had actually forgotten about Ying Qing upon arriving here.

Su Zi walked up to Ye Guan and whispered, "Do you know him?"

Ye Guan nodded. "If he didn't lie, their leader should be someone I know."

Su Zi asked, "The Future Clan?"

Ye Guan said, "Yes."

"How about you ask Miss Ling?" Su Zi asked.

Ye Guan's eyes lit up. Xuanyuan Ling was from Yanjing, so she had to know about the Future Clan.

With that in mind, Ye Guan said, "Let's just hope that Miss Ling hasn't left yet!"

"I'll go and ask!" Su Zi replied and took out her phone to call someone.

Soon, Su Zi put away her phone and looked at Ye Guan. "She left, but I know where she usually stays."

"Is it the Ten Thousand Swords Manor?" Ye Guan asked.

Su Zi nodded. "Yes."

Ye Guan said, "Xiao Xue can take me there!"

"I'll go with you!" Su Zi said.

Ye Guan shook his head and explained, "We're leaving tomorrow, so you probably have many things to settle today. Let me go to the manor to ask questions, and I'll come back to the Su Residence once I'm done. We'll go to Yanjing together tomorrow."

He's going to return to the Su Residence? Su Zi grinned. "Alright!"

Ye Guan was right. She truly had many things to handle!

"Okay, I'm going now," Ye Guan replied. He called Xiao Xue before sending Su Zi back to the Su Residence. Xiao Xue soon arrived to fetch Ye Guan and the two of them headed to the Ten Thousand Swords Manor.

The white-haired old man greeted Ye Guan. "Mr. Ye!"

Ye Guan nodded and asked, "Is Miss Ling here?"

"Yes, but she's currently taking a bath," the white-haired old man said, "Mr. Ye, please wait in the guest hall for a moment. She'll be out soon."

"All right." Ye Guan nodded.

The white-haired old man led Ye Guan to the guest hall. The guest hall was elegant, with many landscape paintings hanging on the wall. The few bookshelves contained ancient-looking books instead of modern ones.

Eventually, Xuanyuan Ling arrived at the guest hall. Xuanyuan Ling wasn't wearing a long dress but a simple and plain robe, but the way her long hair cascaded behind her, along with her demeanor, made her look elegant overall.

She was still wearing a veil, revealing only her eyes. Xuanyuan Ling walked slowly to Ye Guan's side, sat down, and brewed tea for Ye Guan.

"Mr. Ye, I didn't expect you to come here," Xuanyuan Ling said.

Ye Guan smiled and explained, "Miss Ling, I came here to ask a few questions."

"Do speak, then, Mr. Ye," replied Xuanyuan Ling.

Ye Guan's expression turned serious as he said, "Miss Ling, are you familiar with the Future Clan?"

The Future Clan? Surprise flashed in Xuanyuan Ling's eyes as she asked, "Mr. Ye, are you perhaps acquainted with the Future Clan?"

Ye Guan nodded. "Can you tell me more about it?"

Xuanyuan Ling said, "The Future Clan is one of the two biggest organizations in our Milky Way, and the other is the Milky Way Clan. Below them are the four major clans: the Yang Clan, the Qin Clan, the Xuanyuan Clan, and the Chi Clan."

Xuanyuan Ling made a sidelong glance at Ye Guan and asked, "Mr. Ye, are you from within the Milky Way or from outside the Milky Way?"

Ye Guan replied, "Outside the Milky Way."

Xuanyuan Ling's hand pouring tea trembled ever so slightly out of surprise.

"Miss Ling, are you from the Xuanyuan Clan that you just mentioned?" Ye Guan asked.

Xuanyuan Ling nodded lightly. She then poured a cup of tea for Ye Guan and said, "Mr. Ye, please."

Ye Guan took a sip before asking, "Can you contact the clan leader of the Milky Way Clan? How about the clan leader of the Future Clan?"

Xuanyuan Ling shook her head and explained, "The headquarters of those two clans aren't on Blue Planet, but somewhere else in the Milky Way. I can't go there for now, and even if I got there somehow, it's impossible for me to contact their clan leaders."

Ye Guan nodded slightly. "I understand."

Xuanyuan Ling glanced at Ye Guan, "Mr. Ye, are you familiar with those clan leaders?"

Ye Guan nodded. "Yes."

Xuanyuan Ling fell silent. He did not respond and simply took a gentle sip of her tea.

Ye Guan suddenly said, "Miss Ling, there's one more thing I would like to ask for your help."

Xuanyuan Ling said, "Please speak."

Ye Guan smiled. "I have a friend named Mu Wanyu. She's going to Yanjing as well, but she's going there by herself, which makes her an easy target for bullies. Can you take care of her for me?"

Xuanyuan Ling glanced at Ye Guan and said, "It's a small matter."

Ye Guan said, "Please don't tell her that I asked you to do this."

Xuanyuan Ling was puzzled. "Why?"

Ye Guan smiled without explaining.

Xuanyuan Ling went silent as well.

Ye Guan stood up and said. "I'll see you again, Miss Ling."

"Mr Ye, are you heading to Yanjing tomorrow?" asked Xuanyuan Ling.

Ye Guan nodded. "Yes."

Xuanyuan Ling smiled. "Then, we might see each other again soon."

Ye Guan asked, "Are you also returning to Yanjing?"

Xuanyuan Ling nodded. "Yes."

Ye Guan smiled. "See you in Yanjing then!"

Xuanyuan Ling said, "Mr. Ye, please visit our Xuanyuan Clan once you get there."

Ye Guan nodded. "Sure."

Xuanyuan Ling stared deeply at Ye Guan and said, "I'm serious."

Ye Guan was slightly surprised.

"Alright," he said with a grin.

Xuanyuan Ling's smile turned gentle as she said, "I'm looking forward to seeing you there."

Ye Guan cupped his fist and said, "The same goes for me; I'll see you soon!"

With that, Ye Guan turned around and left.

Xuanyuan Ling stared at Ye Guan's departing figure and muttered, "Why do I have a feeling that you might be able to subdue the sword of our Xuanyuan Clan..."

After a while, Xuanyuan Ling stood up to leave. However, she stopped in her tracks upon hearing the engine of a car. She turned around and found someone alighting from a car not too far away from the manor.

It was another visitor, and the visitor was none other than Su Zi.

Xuanyuan Ling was stunned to see Su Zi.

Su Zi walked up to Xuanyuan Ling and smiled before asking, "Miss Ling, can we talk?"

"Of course." Xuanyuan Ling smiled and brought Su Zi to the guest hall.

Su Zi sat across from Xuanyuan Ling.

Xuanyuan Ling looked at the teacup in front of Su Zi and said, "Mr. Ye has just left."

Su Zi nodded. "I know."

Xuanyuan Ling looked at Su Zi and smiled. "Miss Su Zi, do you have any questions for me?"

Su Zi nodded and took out the Nuwa Stone that Ye Guan gave her.

"Miss Ling, I want to know what this thing is," she said.

Xuanyuan Ling was silent.

Su Zi earnestly urged, "Please tell me."

Xuanyuan Ling asked, "Mr. Ye did not tell you?"

"No." Su Zi shook her head, "He didn't say anything."

Xuanyuan Ling stared deeply at Su Zi before whispering, "He's really good to you."

Su Zi clenched her hands slowly. "Is it very precious?"

Xuanyuan Ling sighed, "Miss Su Zi, your Su Clan is worth around fifty billion, but even if there were a hundred million Su Clan, the necklace in your hand is still going to be more precious than all of them combined."

Su Zi's eyes widened, and her jaw fell to the ground. She couldn't even grasp, not to mention believe in Xuanyuan Ling's words.

"The gem embedded in that necklace is called the Nuwa Stone, and it's one of the Ten Great Artifacts of Huaxia. Its value is beyond your imagination, and it is a true divine item. It will preserve the beauty of the wearer and drastically increase their lifespan. In addition, it has a few special abilities as well."

"You're not a cultivator, but it's still going to protect you, and it's going to become even more formidable in the hands of a cultivator," said Nanyuan Ling. She shook her head and smiled bitterly before saying, "In short, it's really precious. If it weren't for Mr. Ye, I would have snatched it away."

Su Zi clenched her fists but remained silent.

"Honestly, I'm starting to envy you. He gave away such a precious item without any hesitation..."
Xuanyuan Ling muttered. She shook her head and added, "He's too generous."

Xuanyuan Ling was being sincere. When she saw Ye Guan give away the Nuwa Stone, she truly felt a mix of envy and jealousy. Most importantly, Ye Guan was aware of the Nuwa Stone's identity! He was truly ruthless—ruthless in his pursuit of women!

Su Zi put away the necklace and stood up.

"Miss Ling, thank you," she said.

"You're welcome." Xuanyuan Ling smiled and said, "If you need anything once you're in Yanjing, feel free to contact me."

She handed a golden calling card to Su Zi. "My contact information is in there."

Su Zi accepted the calling card and said, "I'll see you in Yanjing, then, Miss Ling."

Su Zi turned around and left. Xuanyuan Ling escorted her to the door and watched as Su Zi disappeared in her car.

"I need to make sure that he'll attend my birthday party..." she muttered.

...

Xiao Xue led Ye Guan to his room in the Su Residence. Ye Guan sat cross-legged on the ground and started circulating the Universe Beholdment Skill once again.

So far, he had only gathered enough profound energy to unleash five strikes imbued with his sword energy. Ye Guan wasn't collecting spiritual energy from the air and converting it to profound energy for the sake of defending himself. He could control his sword with his mind, and it was enough to deal with ordinary people.

He had decided to collect profound energy to one day tackle the Dao Seal on him.

He wanted to see just how powerful it was.

Soon, it was midnight.

The door to Ye Guan's room was pushed open by Su Zi.

Ye Guan was stunned to see Su Zi, as she was wearing only a white nightgown. Her long hair was slightly damp; clearly, she had just taken a bath.

Su Zi smiled and exclaimed, "I knew you were still awake!"

Ye Guan smiled lightly at Su Zi as the latter walked slowly up to him.

Just then, Su Zi pulled down the collar of her nightgown.

"W-wait!" Ye Guan exclaimed, "Aren't we moving too fast?"

Su Zi frowned, but then she glared at Ye Guan in embarrassment.

"What are you talking about?! I just wanted to show you the necklace!"

Ye Guan finally looked at Su Zi's neck and found that she had already put on the necklace. The Nuwa Stone remained dazzling even in the dark, which made it clear that it was far more extraordinary than any gemstone out there.

"S-sorry, I misunderstood!" Ye Guan immediately said. He felt embarrassed and was convinced that his Mad Demon Bloodline was the reason behind his impure thought just now.

Mad Demon Bloodline. "..."

Su Zi looked at Ye Guan and smiled shyly. "Is it pretty?"

Ye Guan nodded. "Very pretty."

"This necklace must have been expensive, right?" Su Zi asked.

"Not really." Ye Guan smiled and said, "It's an ordinary necklace that looks just a bit better than the average necklace."

"Is that so?" Su Zi asked and stared at Ye Guan for quite a while.

"Ye—" Ye Guan was about to speak, but Su Zi tilted her head and kissed him.

Ye Guan was stunned.

Su Zi stepped backward and blinked. Her cheeks were flushed slightly as she explained, "Don't think too much about it... Here in the Milky Way, people sometimes kiss each other to express their gratitude. There's no other meaning behind it."

Su Zi then turned around and ran away.

Left all alone, Ye Guan sat frozen on the ground. Kissing to express gratitude? Awesome!

Chapter 413: Father, I Can't Accept This!

The next morning, sunlight pierced the window, filling the room with light and warmth. Ye Guan suddenly felt something tickling his nose. He opened his eyes and was greeted by a breathtaking face.

"Time to get up~" Su Zi grinned.

Ye Guan smiled and stretched lazily.

He had gotten a penchant for waking up late since he arrived here. He finally understood why his father had handed over his responsibilities to him so early! Freedom was great! It turned out Ye Xuan knew how to enjoy life!

Ye Guan wasn't wearing any clothes, so when he pulled his blanket away, Su Zi blushed shyly and looked away. However, she still ended up taking a few sneaky glances.

Ye Guan's body was in excellent shape. The power of his fleshly body and his cultivation base had been sealed; his bulging muscles still existed. His muscles no longer looked explosive but had become well-defined.

Men liked women with good figures, and the same could be said for women. They also like men with good figures. After taking a few more glances, Su Zi reluctantly handed over Ye Guan's clothes to Ye Guan.

"Thanks," Ye Guan said, "You know I can wear my clothes myself, right?"

"What?" Su Zi smiled and teased, "Afraid that I'll take advantage of you?"

Ye Guan chuckled. "That's not what I meant."

Su Zi chuckled and went silent. She helped Ye Guan with his clothes. Soon, Ye Guan was all dressed up. Su Zi adjusted his collar and looked at him, saying, "You're really handsome!"

Ye Guan smiled without saying anything.

"Let's go have breakfast," Su Zi said and dragged Ye Guan outside. The people in the Su Residence greeted them respectfully. Even a fool could see the relationship between their young miss and Mr. Ye, so they would be dumber than a fool if they couldn't see it.

Su Zi brought Ye Guan to the dining room, where breakfast had already been prepared.

Ye Guan didn't hesitate and started eating with gusto.

Su Zi suddenly said, "Sister Gu and the others went ahead of us."

Ye Guan looked at Su Zi and asked, "So, it's just going to be the two of us?"

Su Zi smiled. "Yes."

"That's fine," Ye Guan replied.

"Once you've found the person you've been looking for in Yanjing, are you" Su Zi trailed off and stared nervously at Ye Guan.

"I'll leave when the time comes," said Ye Guan with a light chuckle.

"Oh." Su Zi lowered her head unconsciously, and she instantly lost her appetite.

Ye Guan looked at Su Zi and asked, "Are you interested in learning to cultivate? It's similar to what Xuanyuan Ling has been doing!"

"You are willing to teach me?" Su Zi asked. She knew that cultivation methods were incredibly precious beyond her imagination. An ordinary person could only learn a cultivation method by getting admitted into the Milky Way Academy or by getting born into a unique household like the Xuanyuan Clan.

"Of course, I'm willing to teach you," Ye Guan said, "As long as you want to learn, I'll give you the best cultivation method out there."

"Why are you so nice to me?" Su Zi suddenly asked.

Ye Guan was stunned.

"Why?" Su Zi repeated and stared intently at Ye Guan, hoping for an answer.

"Because you're a very nice person," Ye Guan replied.

Su Zi looked down without saying anything.

"The best thing that happened to me after coming to this place was meeting Wanyu and you, so I really want the two of you to live well," said Ye Guan with a serious look.

Su Zi looked up at Ye Guan and asked, "Is that it? Are there no other reasons?"

Other reasons? Ye Guan thought for a moment before saying, "I just want you to live well. There are no other reasons."

Su Zi rolled her eyes at Ye Guan before silently lowering her head to eat.

"Why can't there be any other reasons?" she muttered in a voice as soft as a mosquito's droning.

"What did you say?" Ye Guan asked.

Su Zi quickly shook her head. "Nothing!"

Ye Guan glanced at Su Zi but didn't say anything. Soon, the two finished their meal and headed to the airport. Xiao Xue had prepared everything beforehand, so everything went swimmingly.

Ye Guan and Su Zi boarded the plane and sat next to each other.

Ye Guan's interest was piqued as the plane took off. He found planes to be quite similar to the space ships in the Guanyuan Universe; the only difference was that planes traveled at a much slower speed than space ships.

Ye Guan had always been curious as to why there were barely any cultivators on Blue Planet. Ye Guan believed that it couldn't possibly be the Great Daoist Brush Master's fault. After all, Qin Guan and some other big shots were here.

Regardless, cultivation remained an obscure concept in Blue Planet.

Were they doing it on purpose?

Ye Guan fell into deep thought. It was highly likely that Y Guan's assumption was correct. Otherwise, the Milky Way Clan would have settled here rather than somewhere in the Milky Way Star Field.

Ye Guan looked out of the window and smiled. I think it's okay to let this Blue Planet stay like this! It's the last remaining peaceful planet throughout the vast expanse.

Just then, Ye Guan recalled something and said, "I have to contact Miss Gu."

Su Zi asked, "Are you going to look for that person selling books on a bridge?"

Ye Guan nodded.

Su Zi was curious. "What kind of person are they?"

"I don't know, but I have to meet her," Ye Guan replied.

The True God! Ye Guan looked at the sea of clouds outside the window. Honestly, he was extremely curious about the True God. After all, she had been suppressing the True Universe's Universe Tribulation for countless millennia at this point.

Thinking of the Universe Tribulation, Ye Guan's expression became solemn.

The sight he saw with Cirou on that day was despair-inducing. It was just too terrifying!

"Are we going to the Boundless Club in Yanjing?" Su Zi asked.

Ye Guan thought for a moment before saying, "We might have to go and take a look."

Su Zi said, "You have to bring me with you when the time comes."

Ye Guan was puzzled. "Why?"

"I'm afraid that you won't come out again once you go inside," Su Zi replied with a smile.

"No, I think it's better if you stay outside," Ye Guan replied.

Su Zi's smile froze, and she asked, "Why?"

Ye Guan's expression turned grim as he said, "You're so beautiful. If you go in, how can the women inside survive?"

Su Zi was stunned, and she made a sidelong glance at Ye Guan before saying, "You sure know how to sweet talk. I don't care. You have to bring me with you."

"Sure." Ye Guan smiled.

Su Zi nodded.

"I" Su Zi started, but a violent tremor ran through the plane, interrupting her.

Ye Guan frowned.

Su Zi got a bit nervous and held Ye Guan's hand tightly.

"Ladies and gentlemen, we are experiencing some turbulence; please return to your seats and fasten"

Crackle!

The announcement was interrupted by a lightning bolt that struck the left wing of the plane, causing it to sway violently as horrified shrieks instantly filled the plane.

Su Zi's face turned pale, and she held Ye Guan's hand tightly with eyes filled with fear.

The incessant thunderous booms of lightning echoed outside the plane.

Su Zi turned to look at Ye Guan and trembled. "Are we going to die?"

Ye Guan suddenly stood up and looked up.

His eyes narrowed into slits as he muttered, "How dare you act recklessly knowing that I'm here!"

Boom!

A lightning bolt struck the right wing of the plane.

Another violent tremor ran through the plane, and the piercing shrieks of the passengers instantly pervaded the cabin.

"Damn it!" Ye Guan's face turned ugly. "Open your eyes and stare at me, you damned Heavenly Dao"

Boom!

A lightning bolt struck the plane once more, causing it to completely lose its balance.

Ye Guan's expression froze. Damn it! It doesn't recognize me!

Just then, Ye Guan felt someone hugging him tightly. He turned and found a pallid Su Zi looking up at him. Ye Guan's face turned grim.

Something's wrong! This is definitely not a coincidence! There had to be a reason behind the pinpoint accuracy of the lightning bolts. Could this be the result of Heavenly Tribulation?

Could it be Ye Guan looked around, and his gaze soon fell on a young woman. The young woman wearing a purple skirt seemed to be about sixteen years old; her face was as white as a sheet of paper.

The young woman looked up, and she froze upon meeting gaze with Ye Guan.

Ye Guan frowned. Damn it! The young woman wasn't a human being but a demon[1]!

There are demons on this Blue Planet? Ye Guan was shocked. Wait, what did she do?

Ye Gun had no idea at all.

Just then, the plane trembled violently as it went on a nosedive to the ground. At this rate, they would hit the ground in just a few seconds. The pla

The air was thin, so Su Zi's gaze was blurry as she looked up at Ye Guan.

"Dying with you seems quite alright actually, I have always wanted to tell you. I love"

"We're not going to die!" Ye Guan roared, "I'm not going to let you die!"

Ye Guan pressed his hands together, and a thunderous boom echoed as a horrifying Sword Intent burst out of him and enveloped the plane, forcing it to come to a standstill in mid-air.

The sudden turn of events shocked everyone and even the young woman in a purple skirt stared at Ye Guan in disbelief. Unfortunately, their shock changed into horror once more as a mysterious power descended and struck Ye Guan.

Boom!

Ye Guan keeled over and almost collapsed. The mysterious force was so strong that it almost extinguished Ye Guan's sword intent.

The plane continued to plummet!

Ye Guan roared once and clenched his fists. His sword intent surged crazily, but it was no match for the mysterious force. Blood started to drip down Ye Guan's orifices, and his expression was distorted into a terrifying grimace.

Su Zi was horrified.

Ye Guan looked up and shouted, "Father, I can't accept this! You can give me hardships, but you must not hurt innocent people for my training!"

Ye Guan received no response, but the mysterious force boring down on him grew even stronger.

The plane started plummeting once more.

Ye Guan turned to Su Zi and asked, "If I became someone else, would you be afraid of me?"

Su Zi quickly shook her head.

"AAAAH!" Ye Guan let loose a piercing roar, spurring the Mad Demon Bloodline inside of him into action. His Mad Demon Bloodline dyed his sword intent crimson. Ye Guan turned to the sky and shouted, "I can't accept this, Father!"

Kaboom!

The crimson sword intent took to the sky. At the same time, the Mad Demon Bloodline took over Ye Guan's mind. The sky outside the plane seemed to have been obscured by a red veil.

Su Zi watched in horror as Ye Guan's entire body was dyed crimson, making him look like a killing machine.

Chapter 414: Can We Interact a Bit More

Ye Guan looked like he was drenched in his own blood, and his eyes were a terrifying bloodshot.

Su Zi was stunned and afraid, but her fear lasted only for a brief moment. Su Zi's heart throbbed with pain upon seeing Ye Guan's distorted face.

A powerful crimson sword intent forcefully stabilized the plane. The plane was still falling, but its descent had gotten a lot slower. However, the mysterious force was still suppressing Ye Guan's sword intent.

Ye Guan was in a lot of pain, as he had decided to resist the mysterious force.

Unfortunately, the mysterious force was just too formidable for him to resist. He had already activated the power of his bloodline, but his bloodline was flimsy before the formidable, mysterious force. Ye Guan clenched his hands tightly, trembling all over.

His crimson sword intent surged crazily to resist the mysterious.

He was left with no choice. He had to resist, or everyone here would die.

It had to be known that the passengers weren't cultivators, so they would definitely die upon falling to such a great height.

Su Zi's heart was gripped with anxiety as she stared at Ye Guan's distorted face. She wanted to help, but she had no idea how she could do that and could only stand there helplessly.

Meanwhile, the plane was about to crash. The plane had slowed down so much that it looked like the plane was attempting to land. Ye Guan clenched his hands and gnashed his teeth as he teetered on collapse.

The plane finally landed on a small hill, and a tremor ran through Ye Guan.

Crackle!

The crimson sword intent finally shattered beneath the mysterious force!

Boom!

The plane exploded into fragments. Unbeknownst to Ye Guan, his sword intent and bloodline had undergone a qualitative change when the crimson sword intent shattered, but Ye Guan couldn't care less about these changes.

Su Zi quickly grabbed onto Ye Guan, and the two rolled down the small hill.

Fortunately, the hill was barren, so the two rolled to the bottom without colliding with something. The intense pain coming from Su Zi's back made her frown deeply, but she quickly sat up upon realizing something.

"Little Guan!" she exclaimed upon seeing Ye Guan next to her.

Ye Guan's eyes fluttered, and he slowly lost consciousness as the Mad Demon Bloodline's power weakened gradually until it disappeared.

Su Zi was instantly afraid upon seeing Ye Guan lose consciousness. She placed her fingers beneath Ye Guan's nostrils to check if he was breathing, and she sighed in relief upon realizing that Ye Guan was still alive.

Afterward, she immediately started sobbing. After a while, Su Zi took out her phone but was horrified to find that there was no reception.

What should I do? Su Zi looked up at the summit of a nearby mountain. The summit was so far that they seemed to be a kilometer away from it. It was unrealistic for her to carry Ye Guan to that summit to ask for help, and there was also a fire on that summit.

The survivors were fleeing for their lives, which meant Su Zi and Ye Guan couldn't go there to ask for help!

Su Zi looked around and found that they were surrounded by thorny bushes, and there was a dense forest a few hundred meters away from them.

The sky was getting dark, and a sense of hopelessness pervaded Su Zi. Eventually, she forced herself to calm down. The small hill was barren with no shelter, so they had to leave and find shelter somewhere else.

Su Zi also reckoned that the place would become extremely dangerous at nightfall. To make matters worse, Ye Guan was seriously injured. Su Zi had to find reception to ask for help.

Su Zi stared at Ye Guan on the ground. She gritted her teeth, tore off her sleeve, and wrapped her feet. Her high heels broke while they were sliding down the hill. After wrapping up her feet, she lifted Ye Guan and carried him on her back.

Su Zi's petite frame bent instantly beneath Ye Guan's weight, but Su Zi gnashed her teeth and started walking away slowly. The thorny bushes and sharp rocks were digging into Su Zi's skin, but Su Zi gnashed her teeth and pressed on.

Soon, Su Zi entered the dense forest with Ye Guan.

Su Zi found a large tree with a huge canopy, and she placed Ye Guan gently against the huge tree. She looked down at her legs and found that they were covered in blood. Su Zi bit her lips and ripped the hem of Ye Guan's clothes to wrap them around her feet.

Su Zi didn't use her own clothes, as she was wearing a sweater with only her bra inside, which meant that she would be exposing herself if she were to use her sweater instead of Ye Guan's clothes.

Su Zi took out her phone but was disheartened to find no signal. Su Zi stared at the unconscious Ye Guan in front of her and stroked his cheek gently.

"We're going to be fine!" she said. Su Zi rested for a while before carrying Ye Guan on her back toward the edge of the dense forest. Su Zi's pace was incredibly slow, and it took her half an hour to cover a distance of a few hundred meters. The sky was getting darker and darker; Su Zi knew that she had to pick up her pace!

Ye Guan was still breathing, but she knew that he was severely injured. In other words, he had to receive medical attention as soon as possible.

An hour later, Su Zi finally carried Ye Guan out of the dense forest. However, she froze upon seeing the scenery before her. She was staring at a seemingly endless mountain range; clearly, they were quite deep in the mountains!

Su Zi went pallid at the realization. She spotted a boulder not too far away and decided to carry Ye Guan over there. She laid him down gently and took out her phone, but her face instantly became unsightly. There was still no signal!

Just then, she noticed something and looked down at her feet.

Her injured feet were healing!

Su Zi was stunned, but she soon recalled something and lifted the Nuwa Stone. The Nuwa Stone was emitting a dazzling light. Su Zi hurriedly placed the Nuwa Stone on Ye Guan's chest.

Soon, a stream of spiritual power floated out of the Nuwa Stone and entered Ye Guan.

It's working! Su Zi was overjoyed.

However, Ye Guan was still showing no signs of waking up.

It was already late in the night, and there seemed to be a perpetual cold breeze from the nearby mountains. Su Zi started to shiver. She leaned against the boulder and snuggled up to Ye Guan's arms.

She gently wiped away the blood on Ye Guan's lips and whispered, "You'll be fine."

All of a sudden, the surroundings became eerily quiet. It was pitch-black, so Su Zi couldn't see anything at all, and the primal fear of the unknown gripped her heart tightly, making her tremble incessantly.

"I-I-I'm not scared" Su Zi stammered while unconsciously squeezing Ye Guan's arm.

Rustling noises abruptly echoed from the distant darkness, and Su Zi's face changed drastically. Soon, a massive figure emerged from the darkness, seemingly attracted by the Nuwa Stone's dazzling light.

Su Zi's face went beyond pallid upon seeing the massive figure.

It was a tiger! However, the tiger's attention wasn't on Su Zi nor Ye Guan but on the Nuwa Stone. The spiritual energy that the Nuwa Stone was emitting seemed to have attracted the tiger.

Su Zi's teeth chattered as she trembled incessantly before the towering tiger. However, she summoned the courage to stand up. She stood between Ye Guan and the tiger while staring firmly at the latter.

Swoosh!

The tiger pounced on Ye Guan.

Su Zi spread her arms open.

Thud!

A dull thud echoed, and the towering tiger was blasted at least ten meters away with a hole in its forehead.

Su Zi was stunned. She turned to Ye Guan and saw that the latter's eyes were open.

"You're awake?" Su Zi was so relieved and overjoyed that her question sounded more like a scream than a question.

Ye Guan nodded and glanced at the Nuwa Stone on his chest, feeling grateful that it was on his chest. If it weren't for the Nuwa Stone, they wouldn't have survived the encounter with the tiger just now.

Ye Guan took a good look at Su Zi. There was blood on her face, and she looked deathly pale, but she was smiling.

"We survived," Ye Guan remarked with a smile.

"Yes, we survived!" Su Zi exclaimed, and tears suddenly welled up in her eyes.

Ye Guan asked, "What's wrong?"

Su Zi grabbed Ye Guan's hand and squeezed it strongly before shaking her head.

Ye Guan chuckled and asked, "Are you not happy that we survived?"

"No, I'm very happy," Su Zi replied.

"So, what's" Ye Guan started.

"Earlier, on the plane." Su Zi interrupted. "Was it painful?"

Ye Guan chuckled and replied, "It's all water under the bridge."

Su Zi looked at him silently before hugging him.

Ye Guan asked, "Can we contact anyone?"

Su Zi shook her head and replied, "There is no signal."

Su Zi then looked into the distance and said, "But I think we can get a signal on the summit of that mountain over there. We should go there later at daybreak."

"Okay," Ye Guan said weakly with a nod.

Su Zi looked at Ye Guan. "Are you tired?"

Ye Guan nodded. He was utterly exhausted. The mysterious power didn't hold back at all. He was in a horrible state, as his fleshly body wasn't as strong as before he visited the Milky Way. He had also forced himself to activate his bloodline, which made things worse.

"Go and rest, then," Su Zi said.

However, Ye Guan shook his head. He had to protect Su Zi.

Su Zi had the Nuwa Stone, but he was still worried about her. After all, the Nuwa Stone had yet to recognize Su Zi as its master, so she couldn't tap into the Nuwa Stone's true power.

Su Zi stroked Ye Guan's face and said, "You're tired, right? You should rest."

"I can't," Ye Guan smiled wryly and said, "I'm scared that you might take advantage of me while I'm asleep!"

"Is that so?" Su Zi asked, "Wait, can you even move right now?"

Ye Guan shook his head and was about to speak when Su Zi leaned over and kissed him.

Ye Guan was stunned. It was a gentle kiss; Su Zi was afraid to hurt Ye Guan and could only do it gently.

Su Zi's face reddened, and even though it was pitch-black. She still lowered her head upon sensing Ye Guan's gaze on her before hurriedly explaining, "Don't think too much about it. That kind of kiss was another wholesome kiss. I heard that people in the Milky Way often kiss each other as an interaction."

"Really?" Ye Guan hesitated before saying, "Can we interact a bit more?"

Su Zi froze and instantly went silent.

Chapter 415: Do You Like It?

Looking at the shy Su Zi, Ye Guan could not help but shake his head with a smile.

Naturally, he didn't believe her words at all. He wasn't a child, after all. Although he wasn't completely familiar with the Milky Way, he still had some common sense.

Ye Guan tried to move, but he was utterly exhausted. He sighed to himself. His father was too ruthless to him to the extent that he was starting to wonder if he was actually a biological son.

However, he soon realized that his bloodline and his sword intent had undergone a qualitative change. They had become even stronger, and incredibly, he couldn't grasp the depth of their improvement.

Ye Guan was really looking forward to the day his cultivation was restored. A wave of exhaustion soon swept over Ye Guan, interrupting his many thoughts.

The wave of fatigue made his eyes close ever so slowly.

He bit on his tongue, and the intense pain woke him up.

Su Zi's heart ached as she said, "If you're sleepy, just rest. I'll protect you."

Ye Guan shook his head and said, "I can't sleep. What if something happens while I'm asleep? Just talk to me. I'll do my best to stay awake."

Ye Guan didn't dare to fall asleep. A wild beast was nothing much to fear; he was afraid of meeting that young woman on the plane. After all, there was a high chance that she was a demon.

Su Zi hugged Ye Guan tightly. She felt touched but frustrated at the same time as she said, "You really should stop thinking about me for now! Sleep! You have to sleep."

Ye Guan shook his head again and said, "Just keep talking to me."

Su Zi felt helpless at Ye Guan's insistence on staying awake. She could only agree to his request. To be frank, she was also afraid of letting Ye Guan sleep. What if he succumbed to his injuries while sleeping?

Just then, Ye Guan's eyes fluttered.

Su Zi hurriedly said, "What do you want to talk about?"

Ye Guan thought for a few moments before asking, "Do you still remember the first time we met?"

Su Zi nodded and said with a smile, "Of course. Back then, I thought you were Mu Wanyu's boyfriend."

Ye Guan smiled back and said, "Does the word boyfriend have the same meaning as the word husband here?"

"No," Su Zi replied, shaking her head.

Ye Guan was confused. "What does it mean, then?"

"I suppose you can call it a phase," Su Zi said and explained, "If two people can continue to get along well with each other, then they may choose to get married and become husband and wife. Otherwise, they break up. Hence, a boyfriend is more than a friend but less than a husband."

"I still remember you asking me why I wasn't sleeping with Miss Mu..."

Su Zi laughed and said, "Well, if people are in a boyfriend-girlfriend relationship, they can sleep with each other."

Ye Guan blinked and asked, "They can... sleep with each other?"

Su Zi nodded, "Yes, if both parties are willing."

Ye Guan nodded slightly. He was once again convinced that the customs in this place were slightly different from that of the customs back in the Guanyuan Universe.

Realizing that, Ye Guan felt slightly embarrassed.

He had been referring to both Su Zi and Mu Wanyu as his girlfriends, after all. It was all Mu Wanyu's fault, as she had told him that the word girlfriend meant having a girl as a friend!

Regardless, Ye Guan had to admit that Huaxia's common language was profound and expansive.

The two chattered for a while until a wave of fatigue struck Ye Guan once again.

Su Zi asked, "Do you want to sleep?"

Ye Guan wanted to bite on his own tongue again to wake himself up, but Su Zi grabbed his hand and shoved it into her pocket. Ye Guan's mind went blank upon sensing the warmth of her thighs, and he no longer felt sleepy at all.

Su Zi's face reddened; she lowered her head shyly as she trembled ever so slightly.

Ye Guan cleared his throat.

"Su Zi, y-y-you... you don't have to do this," Ye Guan stammered.

Su Zi was blushing intensely as she asked, "Do you still feel like sleeping?"

Ye Guan fell silent.

He no longer had any issues staying awake, as his thoughts were too chaotic for him to sleep.

"Do you like it?" asked Su Zi.

Ye Guan shook his head and smiled. It would be a lie if he were to say that he didn't like it, so he replied in a serious tone of voice, "Thank you, Su Zi. You don't have to do this if you don't want to do so, though."

Su Zi shook her head and remarked, "It's fine as long as it's you, and... please don't think that I'm the kind of woman who can do this with any random men out there."

"Why would I think that way?" Ye Guan asked softly.

Su Zi cupped Ye Guan's face with both hands and said, "On the plane, I really thought that we were going to die, but you know what? My fear disappeared when I stayed close to you. Do you know why?"

"Why?" Ye Guan asked.

Su Zi smiled. "Because I was with you."

Ye Guan fell silent while Su Zi smiled slightly, no longer saying anything.

Ye Guan was about to retract his hand, but Su Zi grabbed his arm and said, "Keep it in my pocket, as it seems like it's keeping you awake."

Ye Guan had to admit that tonight was bound to be a long night filled with happiness.

He no longer felt sleepy.

The two managed to stay awake until daybreak. Su Zi was about to stand up when she felt something on her chest. She instantly blushed upon identifying what had collided with her chest.

Ye Guan retracted his hand.

Su Zi tried to stand up, but she instantly keeled over.

Ye Guan caught her just in time and saw that her legs were covered in blood. His heart immediately throbbed with pain upon recalling the great distance she had covered by herself while carrying him on her back.

Ye Guan removed the necklace around his neck and put it around Su Zi's neck.

"N-no, it's better if you—" Su Zi wanted to refuse, but...

Ye Guan narrowed his eyes at her and said sternly, "Behave."

Su Zi instantly went silent. After a while, she nodded and replied, "Okay..."

"Come on, hop on my back," Ye Guan said.

Su Zi obliged, and just like that, the two started walking toward their destination in the distance.

Ye Guan felt much better after wearing the Nuwa Stone overnight.

Su Zi wrapped her arms around Ye Guan's neck and stared at him with a smile.

Meanwhile, Ye Guan's hands were holding Su Zi's inner thighs. His intention had always been wholesome, but he still couldn't stop the weird thoughts from coming in, but it made complete sense. He was still a man, after all.

Su Zi stared deeply at Ye Guan and thought, he's great in all aspects; it's just that he seems completely uninterested in women. Is it my fault? Is it because I'm not pretty enough?

Su Zi shook her head and blushed. Why do I sound like I want him to take advantage of me? Gosh, I'm weird.

It took them the entire day, but they eventually reached the peak of their destination. Su Zi whipped out her phone, and her expression quickly turned to that of excitement as she exclaimed, "There's a signal here!"

Ye Guan smiled and asked, "Who are you calling?"

"Miss Ling!"

"Xuanyuan Ling?"

"Yes. We're not that far from Yanjing. The Xuanyuan Clan can definitely rescue us from here.

"All right, sounds great."

Xuanyuan Ling's voice soon echoed from the speakers of Su Zi's phone.

Xuanyuan Ling asked, "Miss Su, is Mr. Ye doing okay?"

"Yes, he's fine," Su Zi replied.

"Okay, give us some time," Xuanyuan Ling said, "I'll be there soon."

The call soon ended, and Su Zi put away her phone before looking around.

The mountain range before them seemed endless, and Su Zi couldn't help but feel worried upon realizing that she had underestimated the mountain range where they were located.

Ye Guan put her down gently on a rock and examined her legs.

The bandages were soaked in her own blood.

Ye Guan asked softly, "It must be painful, isn't it?"

Su Zi shook her head, but she didn't say anything.

Su Zi's haggard face made Ye Guan feel a tinge of pain in his chest. He hugged her gently and said softly, "You should rest. Don't worry, I'm here.."

Su Zi seemed hesitant. Eventually, she nodded and agreed. "Okay."

Su Zi was completely exhausted, so she soon fell asleep.

Meanwhile, Ye Guan closed his eyes and started circulating the Universe Beholdment Skill. His eyes lit up, and he was astonished upon realizing that the spiritual energy here was denser than normal.

What's going on? Ye Guan's curiosity was piqued. He looked around him and thought, Is it because we're in the mountains?

In the end, Ye Guan decided not to think too much about it and started absorbing the spiritual energy in the air. He didn't hold back at all, as he had exhausted every single particle of profound energy to resist that mysterious force back on the plane.

Two hours later, a helicopter finally appeared on the distant horizon.

Ye Guan opened his eyes slowly and stared at the approaching helicopter. The helicopter descended and hovered a few meters above them. A young woman jumped out of the helicopter, and she was none other than Xuanyuan Ling.

"Mr. Ye, Miss Su!" Xuanyuan Ling shouted while running over to Ye Guan and Su Zi.

Su Zi frowned and soon woke up.

Ye Guan replied, "Miss Xuanyuan, thank you for rescuing us."

"Don't worry about it," Xuanyuan Ling said with a smile. "Mr. Ye, I want you to hug Su Zi tightly!"

Xuanyuan Ling then grabbed Ye Guan's shoulders and bent her knees before jumping into the air. The three of them reached the helicopter in the proverbial blink of an eye, but the brief scene still startled Su Zi.

They were so high up, after all.

However, Ye Guan wasn't in the slightest alarmed. If it weren't for the mysterious force suppressing him, he would be able to fly out of the Milky Way with just a single thought on his end.

Xuanyuan Ling asked, "Mr. Ye, were you guys on the plane that recently crashed around here?"

Ye Guan nodded.

"Did you save everyone?" Xuanyuan Ling asked after a brief hesitation.

Ye Guan nodded again.

Xuanyuan Ling stared deeply at Ye Guan before saying, "Mr. Ye, pardon me for being so direct, but is your cultivation being suppressed?"

Ye Guan was startled, and he asked, "How did you know?"

Xuanyuan Ling fell silent.

She had seen a glimpse of Ye Guan's terrifying sword intent, and she was convinced that it was strong enough to destroy the entire world. Back then, she thought Ye Guan had suffered a terrifying backlash from his sword intent, but it turned out that he was just being suppressed.

I see, so that's how it is. He really is being suppressed, Xuanyuan Ling thought before replying, "I guessed."

A guess? Ye Guan nodded slightly.

He then turned to Su Zi in his arms and asked, "How are you feeling?"

Su Zi smiled and said weakly, "I feel better."

Ye Guan nodded and then turned to Xuanyuan Ling.

"Miss Ling, are you familiar with the Heavenly Dao of this blue planet?"

Xuanyuan Ling replied, "Yes."

"How can I contact him?"

"If you don't mind, can you tell me why you want to contact him?"

"I want to tell him that he's fired!"

Xuanyuan Ling had no idea what to say.

Chapter 416: I'll Deal With The Plain Skirt Lady

Firing the Heavenly Dao? Xuanyuan Ling shook her head and smiled. Of course, she was not going to take him seriously; clearly, he was just venting.

An ordinary person wouldn't be familiar with the Heavenly Dao—no, there was a high chance that they had never heard of it before, but Xuanyuan Ling from the Xuanyuan Clan, and there was no way her clan wasn't aware of the Heavenly Dao's existence.

The Blue Planet also had a Heavenly Dao, and the Milky Way Clan had sent the Heavenly Dao over to maintain the order of the planet and prevent any evil forces from disrupting the Blue Planet's development.

Thus, Ye Guan's remark about firing the Heavenly Dao sounded outright absurd to Xuanyuan Ling. There was only one way Ye Guan could fire the Heavenly Dao, and it was becoming the Clan Leader of the Milky Way Clan!

Ye Guan didn't elaborate. His top priority at the moment was to help Su Zi recover as soon as possible and teach her how to cultivate.

Ye Guan was being targeted, but the same couldn't be said for Su Zi.

After about an hour, the helicopter finally landed.

Xuanyuan Ling brought Ye Guan and Su Zi to a luxurious room on the highest floor of a skyscraper. The room was huge—eight hundred square meters big, and it was decorated lavishly. The window also offered an overlooking view of half the city.

"We're in one of our Xuanyuan Clan's buildings, and I usually stay in this room whenever I'm here in Yanjing, so don't worry. No one will disturb you here," Xuanyuan Ling explained.

Ye Guan looked around; indeed, the decors made the room give off a cozy air. Ye Guan gave an approving nod before carrying Su Zi over to the bed and putting her down gently.

Xuanyuan Ling walked over and examined Su Zi's legs before saying, "We should clean her wounds."

"I'll go fetch some water," Ye Guan replied.

Then, he turned around and left. Soon, he returned with a big bowl of water. He removed the bandages and saw that Su Zi's wounds had healed considerably due to the Nuwa Stone, but the blood seeping out of her wounds still worried Ye Guan.

Ye Guan gently wiped away the blood on Su Zi's legs.

Xuanyuan Ling stood by Ye Guan and was quietly staring at Su Zi.

Su Zi was overjoyed, and she was grinning as Ye Guan cleaned her wounds.

Once Ye Guan was done cleaning Su Zi's wounds, he put a blanket over her and said, "You should get some rest."

"I will," Su Zi said, nodding slightly.

Ye Guan stood up and turned around to leave the room.

Xuanyuan Ling took out a pill and handed it over to Su Zi, saying, "Miss Su, this pill will help you recover."

Su Zi nodded. "Thank you!"

"You're welcome," Xuanyuan Ling replied before turning around and leaving.

Ye Guan and Xuanyuan Ling eventually found themselves on the balcony.

Ye Guan enjoyed the view of Yanjing City from the balcony before saying, "Miss. Ling, what do you need?"

"I don't need anything," Xuanyuan Ling answered.

Ye Guan turned to look at her.

Xuanyuan Ling smiled and said, "We're friends, aren't we? It's just a small favor between friends, so you don't have to worry about it."

"Miss Ling, to be honest with you, there is something that I need to trouble you with, so if there's anything you need, please let me know, and I'll—"

"Mr. Ye, do you not think of me as your friend?"

"That's not it. I just don't like to be indebted to others."

"What do you need me to do?"

"There are two things I need your help with. First of all, I want you to find a certain pedestrian bridge in Yanjing. Secondly and lastly, I want to know the identity of the Boundless Club's owner and if there's a way to contact them.."

Xuanyuan Ling frowned and asked, "The Boundless Club?"

Ye Guan nodded. "Yes."

Xuanyuan Ling was silent.

"Are you familiar with the Boundless Club?" asked Ye Guan.

"Yes," Xuanyuan Ling replied and explained, "The owner of the Boundless Club is an extremely enigmatic individual; even my Xuanyuan Clan haven't been able to uncover their identity."

"However, we're thinking that he's from the stars beyond."

"You're right," Ye Guan said, confirming her doubts, "He's from the stars beyond."

"Mr. Ye, are you perhaps aware of his identity?"

"Yes, but I can't contact him at the moment."

"Then we have no choice but to go to the headquarters of the Boundless Club."

"Can the members of the Xuanyuan Clan enter that place?"

"Yes, we can."

"I'll have to trouble you. then."

"It's no trouble at all."

"What about the pedestrian bridge?" Ye Guan asked.

"Mr. Ye, there's a myriad of pedestrian bridges in Yanjing. Do you have any information you can tell me to narrow things down?"

"Have you ever read the book titled Seduced in the Sea of Desires?"

Xuanyuan Ling was stunned, and her face flushed instantly as she quickly shook her head.

"N-No..." she stammered.

The look on Xuanyuan Ling's face made it painfully clear that she had read the book before. Ye Guan smiled sheepishly at the sight and explained, "I'm looking for the author of that book, Miss Lig."

"In that case, I know where that pedestrian bridge is," Xuanyuan Ling said softly.

"Can you bring me there?"

"We can only go there at night."

"At night, she only goes there at night?"

"Yes."

"Okay, let's do that, then."

Cishu and Cirou had embarked on a journey to the Milky Way to find the True God.

In other words, Ye Guan just had to find the True God, and he would find both Cishu and Cirou.

Cishu! Ye Guan sighed. She really is...

"I'll come back for you later, then," Xuanyuan Ling said and suggested, "You should go ahead and rest."

"Yeah, I should," Ye Guan replied.

Xuanyuan Ling turned around to leave.

Ye Guan walked out of the balcony and found that Su Zi was already asleep.

He tucked her in tightly before sitting cross-legged in front of the floor-to-ceiling windows of the penthouse.

Time to cultivate! Ye Guan smiled. The spiritual energy in Yanjing was much denser than the spiritual energy in Baiyun City.

It still couldn't compare to the spiritual energy density of the Guanxuan Universe, but it was severalfold denser than Baiyun City's spiritual energy density. Ye Guan had no idea how long Ye Xuan would keep him suppressed, so Ye Guan ought to gather as much profound energy as he could while it was possible.

After all, Yanjing wasn't exactly a safe place for him. In fact, one of his people had almost killed him yesterday.

Ye Guan took a deep breath and circulated the Universe Beholdment Skill; the spiritual energy in the air soon gathered and formed a vortex above him.

...

A middle-aged man was standing silently in a certain part of the starry skies. Three were standing behind him—a woman wearing Daoist robes, a hunchbacked old man and a black-robed man. Every single one of them gave off a terrifying killing intent.

This middle-aged man standing at the front was none other than the Eternal Sovereign.

The Eternal Sovereign was staring at an expansive ruin.

"You Spirit, are you really willing to hide in these ruins forever?" he asked.

Just then, a phantom appeared before the Eternal Sovereign.

"Eternal Sovereign, I don't know who that plain skirt lady is or how strong she is, but I do know that True God is extremely powerful. Pardon me for being blunt, but I don't think that you can beat her at all."

The Eternal Sovereign chuckled. "The True God has decided to maintain the order that the Great Daoist Brush Master has established, which means that any living beings beneath her will die one day."

"I'm curious, just how much longer do you have to live?"

The You Spirit was quiet.

The Eternal Sovereign stared at the You Spirit and said, "I'll deal with the True God and the plain-skirt lady."

The You Spirit remained silent.

The Eternal Sovereign smiled and continued, "Do you not wish to be immortal? To live forever? We just have to kill the plain-skirt lady, and the vast expanse will be ours."

The You Spirit sighed and said, "Eternal Sovereign, it hasn't been that long since you emerged from your seal. How come you're already thinking of such a thing?"

The Eternal Sovereign replied, "I want to get back everything I lost. I've finally been released after so many years, so if I do not do something, what was the point of waiting for so many years?"

"I won't be a part of this," the You Spirit replied and left.

He also wanted to overthrow the True God's established order. Who wouldn't want to live forever? However, he didn't trust the Eternal Sovereign. The Eternal Sovereign was just too unpredictable of an ally!

The You Spirit decided that it would be better for him to play safe.

The Eternal Sovereign's eyes turned cold at the You Spirit's departure.

"A Cosmic Spirit with no fighting spirit. Useless!" the Eternal Sovereign spat coldly.

Sovereign Zang said, "I've met quite a few Cosmic Spirits with the same attitude as him. I think that's the reason some Great Destiny Sovereigns are stronger than them."

The Eternal Sovereign nodded without saying anything.

Sovereign Zang asked, "When are we heading to the Milky Way?"

The Eternal Sovereign closed his eyes and said, "We still have somewhere to go, and it's the last place we will visit before going to the Milky Way. It has a Great Dao Origin, and the Great Dao Origin there will restore all my strength."

The light in the eyes of the people behind the Eternal Sovereign turned fiery. The Great Dao Origin was the most precious source of energy in the vast expanse.

The Eternal Sovereign turned around and stared at somewhere with a light smile.

"The plain-skirt lady only has one month to live at most. Let's go; we'll pick up the pace and let her die sooner rather than later!" the Eternal Sovereign said before disappearing into thin air.

The people behind him disappeared soon afterward and followed closely behind him.

...

Ye Guan cultivated until nightfall, and he had managed enough profound energy to unleash five sword moves imbued with sword energy. He felt the urge to go against the mysterious force again, but he decided against it in the end.

Ye Guan was convinced that he would just receive another beatdown if he were to do so. fr(e)e

Just then, Ye Guan heard footsteps behind him. He turned and saw Su Zi.

Su Zi sat down on the nearby sofa and enjoyed the night view of Yanjing City. After a while, Su Zi turned to Ye Guan.

"You said before that you would teach me how to cultivate," she said, blinking.

"Yes, I did say that," Ye Guan replied.

"Is it hard?" Su Zi asked.

Ye Guan shook his head. "Nope, not at all!"

Ye Guan then put his finger on Su Zi's forehead.

A torrent of information inundated Su Zi.

Ye Guan soon retracted his finger and stared at Su Zi.

Su Zi opened her eyes and asked, "The Universe Beholdment Skill?"

Ye Guan nodded and said, "It's one of the best cultivation methods out there."

"It must be priceless, then," Su Zi said.

"Not at all," Ye Guan said and smiled. "It's only as valuable as the necklace you're wearing right now."

Su Zi looked down and muttered, "You're always teasing me..."

Ye Guan chuckled and asked, "I'm going to the pedestrian bridge to look for the author of that book I had mentioned to you long ago. Do you want to come with me?"

Su Zi wanted to say yes, but she seemed to have recalled something and shook her head instead. "I'm going to visit Sister Gu. I've been postponing many business-related affairs, and I can't afford to postpone them anymore."

Ye Guan nodded. "All right."

Soon, Xuanyuan Ling walked into the room after knocking.

Ye Guan got up and said, "Let's go."

"Wait!" Su Zi exclaimed just as Ye Guan was about to walk away.

Ye Guan turned and saw Su Zi walking up to him.

Su Zi fixed his collar and said softly, "Next time, don't leave without saying goodbye to me, okay?"

Ye Guan was silent for a little while before he said, "Okay."

"Promise?"

"I promise."

"Go on, then."

Ye Guan nodded and left with Xuanyuan Ling.

Left all alone, Su Zi stared at the door for a long time before she shook her head with a wry smile.

Meanwhile, Ye Guan and Xuanyuan Ling made a beeline for the pedestrian bridge where they could find the author of the book—Seduced in the Sea of Desires!

Chapter 417: Selling Books on a Pedestrian Bridge

Yanjing was lively even at night. Lights illuminated the streets where many people were strolling, and laughter filled the air. There were many stores nearby, and they were all crowded with customers.

Ye Guan felt a bit thrilled as he looked around and enjoyed the scenery. He had to admit that the Blue Planet was vibrant—more vibrant than the Guanyuan Universe, where everyone's focus was on cultivation. A single instance of closed-door cultivation could last for hundreds of years, which meant his friends and family could pass away without his knowledge.

Cultivating in the Guanyuan Universe was so dull that it gnawed away at one's humanity, drawing them closer to the divine.

If Ye Guan hadn't come to the Milky Way, he would have lost touch with his humanity and thought of it as something abstract. He would have spent his whole life doing nothing but cultivating and fighting!

Ye Guan's visit to the Milky Way made him realize that one couldn't live in such a manner. Ye Guan started smiling at the unexpected profit that he had gained over his visit here.

Xuanyuan Ling glanced sideways at him, curiosity filling her eyes. Ye Guan was truly a mystery in her eyes, and he was also from the stars beyond!

Xuanyuan Ling knew that the Milky Way was under the constant protection of the Milky Way Clan. The majority of cultivators couldn't possibly enter the Milky Way, not to mention the Blue Planet.

Who exactly is he? Xuanyuan Ling shook her head and decided not to think about it. Of course, Xuanyuan Ling didn't ask Ye Guan any questions as well. She believed it was important for people to respect the privacy of others.

Just then, Ye Guan stopped at a stall. The stall vendor was frying two pieces of tofu in a golden-brown color. The tofu was emitting a tempting fragrance, which made Ye Guan come to a halt.

The stall vendor looked at Ye Guan and asked with a smile, "Want two pieces?"

Ye Guan nodded. "Yes."

"Coming right up!" The stall vendor threw two pieces of tofu into the deep fryer.

Xuanyuan Ling made a sidelong glance at Ye Guan without saying anything.

The tofu was done.

The stall vendor placed them in a box and handed it over to Ye Guan.

"Split them and put them in two boxes, please," Ye Guan said.

"Sure, sure." The stall vendor obliged and handed two boxes of tofu over to Ye Guan.

Ye Guan accepted them and passed one to Xuanyuan Ling, saying, "Miss Ling, let's try them!"

"Sure!" Xuanyuan Ling was still wearing a veil, so she found it a bit difficult to eat, but she decided to try some anyway.

Ye Guan was about to pay, but Xuanyuan Ling beat him to it.

She paid the stall vendor before walking away.

Ye Guan followed closely behind her and said, "This is pretty good."

Xuanyuan Ling's curiosity was piqued. "Mr. Ye, does this delicacy not exist in your hometown?"

Ye Guan shook his head. "No."

Xuanyuan Ling went silent.

Ye Guan smiled. "Thank you for the treat, Miss Ling. I'll surely repay the favor by treating you to some of our delicacies."

Xuanyuan Ling asked, "What kind of delicacies do you have over there?"

"Dragon meat." Ye Guan replied.

Xuanyuan Ling blinked without saying a single word.

Ye Guan knew that she didn't believe him, but he didn't bother to explain himself. It would have been strange if she had believed him right away.

Many things here and there piqued Ye Guan's interest, but the two of them also attracted the interest of many people. Xuanyuan Ling was especially eye-catching. As always, she was wearing a white dress and a veil.

However, anyone could tell that she was a breathtaking beauty based on her eyes and figure. Furthermore, she was dressed in an ancient costume, which made her look just like a fairy in the eyes of everyone else.

Vroom!

Just then, revving motorcycles echoed behind them. Ye Guan turned and saw motorcycles rushing past him, leaving behind a trail of ear-piercing noises that elicited quite a few frowns from many people.

Ye Guan retracted his gaze, and the two of them continued walking down the streets.

The motorcycles in the distance turned around and stopped in front of them.

There were six motorcycles and people. Every single one of the riders was dressed in an avant-garde style with colorful hair, which made them stand out.

The young man standing at the front had a bowl-cut hairstyle and was wearing tight-fitting jeans. His arms were covered in tattoos, which made him appear brutish and intimidating.

The young man stared at Xuanyuan Ling and chuckled. "Want a ride, Miss Beautiful?"

The young men behind him started shouting, clearly egging him on.

Ye Guan glanced at them before turning to Xuanyuan Ling.

"Does this place not have any laws?" Ye Guan asked, sounding puzzled.

Xuanyuan Ling calmly replied, "This world is a dark place, and many terrifying things happen every day in places unknown to the majority of people."

Ye Guan nodded. "I see."

The young man's face darkened upon getting ignored. He walked up to Xuanyuan Ling and looked down at her before saying, "Come on, Miss Beautiful. I'm talking to you, you know?"

Xuanyuan Ling remained expressionless as a cacophony of footsteps abruptly echoed from the distance. Soon, more than ten bodyguards rushed toward the young man.

The young man's expression changed. He turned around to run away, but he froze upon finding himself staring at more than ten gun barrels. His friends couldn't escape as well, and they were beyond pallid while trembling.

The young man looked at Xuanyuan Ling and started begging for mercy.

Xuanyuan Ling calmly said, "Send them to Abyss Prison. Make sure to let them have fun with twenty strong men."

Twenty strong men? Ye Guan stared at Xuanyuan Ling.

Xuanyuan Ling's face reddened slightly beneath Ye Guan's gaze.

The bodyguards promptly dragged the young men away.

Xuanyuan Ling finally looked at Ye Guan and asked, "D-d-do you think that was too cruel of me?"

Ye Guan shook his head with a smile and said, "Why would I think that way? Imagine what would have happened if they had messed with someone else instead of you. Those people are the scums of society, so you don't have to feel bad about them."

The corners of Xuanyuan Ling's lips curled up into a smile. "Okay."

Ye Guan asked again, "Miss Ling, how's your cultivation going?"

Xuanyuan Ling was excited to hear that, and she immediately replied, "It's been great. I'm already at the peak of the Ninth Stage using the cultivation method that you gave me. At this rate, I'll soon become a Master—no, it's just a matter of time before I become a Master."

Ye Guan asked, "Are Masters strong?"

"Yes." Xuanyuan Ling nodded and explained, "Once you become a Master, you'll be able to fly through the air and travel thousands of kilometers in a day. Apart from that..."

Xuanyuan Ling pointed at the building in front of them and said, "This building is five or six stories high, but I will be able to take it down in one punch once I become a Master."

Ye Guan took a look at the building and nodded slightly, saying, "That's indeed quite remarkable for this place."

Xuanyuan Ling smiled and said, "Yes. According to our statistics, there are about three thousand Masters in the whole of Yanjing City, which has a population of millions. A Master at my age is incredibly remarkable."

Ye Guan smiled, not saying anything.

Xuanyuan Ling smiled and asked, "Was my goal too low?"

Ye Guan thought for a long time before he said, "Miss Ling, the spiritual energy density of this planet is extremely low, so you won't be able to unleash the full potential of the cultivation method that I taught you.

"You'll be able to reach new heights if you leave this planet and go somewhere else where the spiritual energy is dense."

Xuanyuan Ling fell silent, seemingly pondering over Ye Guan's words.

"You should be able to get out of this planet, right?" Ye Guan asked.

Xuanyuan Ling nodded. "I'm a guaranteed admission student."

Ye Guan asked, "Guaranteed admission student? What is that?"

"It means my admission to the Milky Way Academy is guaranteed. Once I'm admitted to the academy, I just have to pass a test, and I can go to the Milky Way Clan afterward. I estimate that it'll take me just a year."

Ye Guan nodded. "I see."

"Do you want to go to the Milky Way Clan too?"

"Yes."

"So, you also want to become a student of the Milky Way Academy?"

Ye Guan shook his head. He had no interest in becoming a student.

"Ah, we're almost there," Xuanyuan Ling said.

Ye Guan retracted his thoughts and nodded slightly.

Xuanyuan Ling asked with curiosity, "Young Lord Ye, is the person you're looking for from the stars beyond as well?"

"Yes."

"Is she powerful?"

"She's extremely powerful."

Of course, the True God was extremely powerful.

After all, even the Great Daoist Brush Master couldn't beat her in battle.

Xuanyuan Ling asked, "Compared to you, how strong is she?"

Ye Guan blinked and said, "Well... she's just slightly stronger than me."

Xuanyuan Ling shook her head. "No way, you're the strongest here; there can't be anyone stronger than you."

"Pfft!" Ye Guan burst out laughing at the remark.

"That's it," Xuanyuan Ling said while pointing at a pedestrian bridge.

Ye Guan turned and found the pedestrian bridge in question. It was hundreds of meters long, and there were quite a few people walking on it.

Ye Guan took a deep breath. He was feeling rather nervous to meet the True God.

What if she decided to use force against him?

Even at his peak, Ye Guan was still too weak to fight the True God.

Xuanyuan Ling said, "Let's go."

Ye Guan nodded without saying anything.

They walked up the pedestrian bridge, and Ye Guan was surprised to see many stalls on both sides of the bridge; some were selling toys, some were small ornaments, and some were even selling food.

It seemed like every stall imaginable was on this pedestrian bridge.

Ye Guan swept his gaze across the stalls, but he failed to find a stall selling books. She's not here?

Xuanyuan Ling walked up to one of the stalls and asked the vendor, "Boss, where's the lady that sells books here?"

"I think she didn't set up her stall today," the stall vendor replied.

Xuanyuan Ling turned to Ye Guan.

Ye Guan said, "Let's wait a bit longer."

"Okay!" Xuanyuan Ling replied with a nod.

After a while, Ye Guan walked over to a stall selling watermelons and tried a slice.

Ye Guan was pleasantly surprised—it was very sweet.

The stall vendor examined him for a few seconds before exclaiming, "The resemblance is uncanny!"

Ye Guan asked. "The resemblance?"

"You look like someone I saw here too long ago."

"Who?"

The stall vendor explained, "A man and a woman came here to buy a watermelon. The woman was as beautiful as a fairy, and the man next to her was wearing a white robe. I think they were doing cosplay."

"Anyway, you look really similar to him. No, you're a bit more handsome than him."

Ye Guan was taken aback to hear that. Father! Aunt!

"Did they ever come back again?" Ye Guan hurriedly asked.

The stall vendor shook his head. "No, they never came back."

Ye Guan wanted to ask more questions, but a delighted voice abruptly echoed.

"You're finally here, Cizhen!"

Cizhen! Ye Guan instantly froze.

Chapter 418: Cizhen!

Ye Guan turned and found a young woman standing nearby. She was a light yellow long dress and was extremely beautiful. Her hair was long, and it fell past her shoulders. A purple belt was wrapped around her waist, accentuating her slender figure, and she was carrying six books.

Ye Guan instantly realized that she was the True God, as her aura was pretty similar to Cirou. Of course, Cirou looked gentle on the outside but was cunning inside.

Meanwhile, Cizhen's gentleness seemed real. She exuded elegance and grace, which made it hard for him to imagine that she was the invincible True God.

Ye Guan was extremely surprised.

He had always thought that the True God would have a cold and fearless aura, but she wasn't what Ye Guan had imagined at all. She wasn't giving off any sense of superiority at all, and the light smile on her face was akin to the spring breeze.

Cizhen turned to Ye Guan.

Ye Guan had no idea what to say.

Cizhen took the initiative and said, "Hi!"

Ye Guan was stunned.

He hesitated for a while before asking, "Do you recognize me?"

Cizhen nodded. "I do."

Ye Guan looked at her and asked, "How should I address you?"

Cizhen blinked and replied, "You can call me Big Sister like the rest of them."

Big Sister... Ye Guan was silent. It seemed that she already knew about what had happened between him and Cishu.

Xuanyuan Ling stared alternately between Ye Guan and Cizhen with eyes full of curiosity.

Cizhen sat down on a stool and placed all her books neatly on the side.

"You're here for me?" she asked.

Ye Guan nodded. "Yes."

Cizhen smiled without saying a word.

"Go ahead and talk to her," Xuanyuan Ling chimed in, "If there's anything you need, do not hesitate to contact me, Mr. Ye."

Xuanyuan Ling pivoted on her heel and turned around to leave.

Ye Guan walked up to Cizhen and asked, "Do you know that Cishu and Cirou are here?"

"Yes," Cizhen replied.

"Where are they?"

Cizhen merely smiled. After a few moments, she asked, "Is Cishu pregnant?"

Ye Guan nodded.

"We can let her child become the Divine Lord of the True Universe," said Cizhen.

"Doesn't the True Universe belong to you?"

"Her child is my child as well. There's no difference."

Ye Guan was silent. Um, I think there's a difference.

"The anti-pornography team is here!" Someone shouted.

Everyone on the pedestrian bridge immediately looked at Cizhen. Cizhen quickly grabbed her books and pulled Ye Guan's arm, exclaiming hurriedly, "Quick, let's go!"

Cizhen dragged Ye Guan for a while, and they only stopped when no one was chasing them anymore. Cizhen heaved a sigh of relief, and she looked extremely pretty with her cheeks flushed.

Ye Guan examined her and asked, "Has your cultivation base been sealed as well?"

"Yes," Cizhen replied.

Ye Guan was quiet. Wow, Father is actually strong enough to seal the True God?

Cizhen smiled. "Come on, I'll treat you to a meal."

Cizhen then brought Ye Guan to a stall serving meat skewers. They ordered quite a few skewers before taking a seat.

Ye Guan looked at Cizhen without saying anything.

Cizhen smiled and asked, "Are there flowers on my face?"

"You're very different from what I thought!"

"Different?"

"I thought you would be cold."

"Like Cijing?"

"She's actually not that cold."

"You know, I would have looked for you eventually."

"Why?"

"You're my brother-in-law, so I'll have to meet you at least once."

"Do you know that I'm from the Guanxuan Universe?"

"Yes."

"Our two universes have been at war for a very long time."

The meat skewers were finally served.

Cizhen picked up one of them and handed it to Ye Guan, saying, "Here you go."

Ye Guan took it and thanked her with a nod.

Cizhen bit into another skewer and said, "I'm going to make an analogy; don't overthink what I'm about to say."

"Okay!"

"Would you pay attention to two groups of ants fighting nearby?"

Ye Guan's expression went stiff.

Cizhen smiled lightly before eating with relish.

Ye Guan understood what she was trying to say. Cizhen was basically saying that she was practically the same as Ye Guan's plain-skirt aunt and Yang Ye.

They had taken that crucial step and had shredded their humanity. Perhaps there was still some humanity left in them, but it would only appear in the face of a few select people. She's just like Plain-skirt Aunt and Father!

Cizhen bit into a lamb skewer and said, "Actually, the real enemy of the True Universe isn't the Guanyuan Universe and vice versa."

"The real enemy?" Ye Guan asked, "Is it the Universe Tribulation?"

"The Universe Tribulation is just one of them."

One of them? Ye Guan was stunned, and he asked, "We have other enemies?"

Cizhen nodded.

"What are they?"

Cizhen merely smiled.

Ye Guan felt helpless and decided to change his question, asking, "I heard that you're suppressing the Universe Tribulation. Is it true?"

Cizhen nodded.

"Why are you here, then?" Ye Guan asked.

"Don't worry, I'm going all-out at suppressing the Universe Tribulation," Cizhen replied.

Ye Guan looked at her in amazement and asked, "You mean that your strength is concentrated in suppressing the Universe Tribulation, but your true body is here?"

Cizhen nodded. "Yes."

Ye Guan was shocked. Cizhen was definitely much stronger than he thought.

Just then, Cizhen picked up a sausage and passed it to him, saying, "Try it."

Ye Guan took a bite of it and exclaimed, "It's good!"

Cizhen revealed a breathtaking smile and said, "The food here in Milky Way is pretty good, and I feel like I'll never get tired of them!"

"I think so, too!" Ye Guan agreed. He was about to take another bite when he felt something behind him and turned to find a middle-aged man. The middle-aged man's gaze was sharp and full of killing intent; he was staring at Ye Guan.

Ye Guan frowned.

Cizhen merely stared at the middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man asked, "You're Ye Guan?"

Ye Guan replied, "Yes."

The middle-aged man looked him up and down before he said, "So you're the one who killed one of my Future Clan members!"

The Future Clan? Ye Guan was stunned. "Is Ying Qing the Clan Leader of the Future Clan?"

"How impudent!" the middle-aged man roared, unleashing his aura. "How dare you utter the name of my senior disciple sister?"

Ye Guan hurriedly said, "I'm familiar with your senior disciple sister; tell her to come and meet me—"

"How brazen!" the middle-aged man yelled, "How dare you ask my senior disciple sister to come and meet you?! Just how do you think you are?!"

The middle-aged man swung his fist, and a terrifying fist imprint flew toward Ye Guan.

Ye Guan's eyelid twitched. Damn, he's using a big move.

He emptied his mind and pulled Cizhen behind him before thrusting his sword at the oncoming fist imprint. He used profound energy to attack, but his sword intent was immediately suppressed by a mysterious force.

Clang!

A dull thud rang out. Ye Guan and Cizhen staggered backward.

However, the fist imprint had yet to disappear, and it collided with Ye Guan's sword.

The middle-aged man was a Master, and he took advantage of that opportunity to rush toward Ye Guan. He moved incredibly fast, leaving countless afterimages behind him.

Astonished, Ye Guan turned and found Cizhen happily gnawing at the meat on the skewer in her hand.

"Leave!" Ye Guan shouted.

He charged at the middle-aged man once again, but his sword intent was instantly suppressed.

"Fuck!" Ye Guan cursed. He had no intentions of trying to unseal his cultivation base; he just wanted to use a bit of his sword intent to fight. However, the mysterious force seemed ignorant of his plight and kept on suppressing his sword intent the moment it appeared.

This is so frustrating! Ye Guan felt like he was going to go crazy.

Clang!

The middle-aged man's fist landed on Ye Guan's sword.

Ye Guan's sword trembled violently, and the impact blasted Ye Guan away. Before he could stop, the middle-aged man charged at him again, aiming a punch toward his head. The terrifying force tore space apart, creating a deafening noise.

Ye Guan's face darkened. He quickly stepped to the side, avoiding the punch by a hair's breadth. At the same time, he slashed out with his sword toward the middle-aged man's waist.

The middle-aged man clasped his hands together and exclaimed, "Xiantian Qi!"

Boom!

The middle-aged man's Xiantian Qi surged and blocked Ye Guan's sword. To make matters worse, the technique that the middle-aged man had cast sent Ye Guan flying more than ten meters away.

Swoosh!

Ye Guan's sword made a beeline for the middle-aged man, but the sword failed to penetrate the middle-aged man's Xiantian Qi. If it weren't for the mysterious force's suppression, the middle-aged man would have perished at the beginning of the fight.

It would be more accurate to say that Ye Guan's enemy was the mysterious force rather than the middle-aged man.

Just then, the middle-aged man swung his fist and roared, "Break the Heavens!"

Boom!

A golden fist imprint surged and rushed toward Ye Guan and Cizhen.

Ye Guan's expression changed.

Cizhen saw that and asked, "Are we finally going to run away?"

We have to run! Ye Guan hurriedly replied, "Yes, let's go!"

Ye Guan grabbed her hand and pulled her away.

"Where do you think you're going?!" the middle-aged man roared and made a slapping motion toward them. The slap raised a strong wind that flew toward them like an arrow. Ye Guan immediately pushed Cizhen away and stepped forward.

He thrust his sword at the oncoming wind, but his sword intent was suppressed once again.

"Fuck!" Ye Guan cursed once more before he was blasted tens of meters away.

Blood trickled down his lips as he stood up after rolling on the ground. Ye Guan cast a frustrated gaze at the sky. He was so frustrated that he felt like cursing to vent his anger, but he decided not to do so after a moment of hesitation.

Ye Guan was afraid of eating more knuckle sandwiches from above.

Just then, Ye Guan recalled something and turned to Cizhen.

"Why are you still here?"

Cizhen blinked and asked, "Do you need any help?"

Ye Guan was shocked. "You're not under any suppression?"

Instead of answering, Cizhen whipped out a powerful weapon and aimed it at the middle-aged man in the distance. The powerful weapon was a gun, and Cizhen decisively squeezed the trigger.

Bang!

Ye Guan's expression went stiff, and the True God's image in his mind collapsed.

Chapter 419: A Very Special Question

A gun?

Ye Guan didn't expect that the True God would whip out a gun.

The middle-aged man didn't seem afraid. There was even a light of mockery in his eyes as he opened his palm, sending a wisp of Xiantian Qi to block the oncoming bullet.

Clang!

The Xiantian Qi blocked the bullet. Masters were capable of manipulating their Xiantian Qi flexibly, which meant low-level hot weapons were no longer a threat to them.

Cizhen blinked and turned to Ye Guan. "It didn't work!"

Ye Guan pulled on her arm and ran away.

The middle-aged man was about to give chase when multiple powerful auras descended upon him.

Their fight had lasted a bit too long that it alerted Yanjing City's Dragon Group. The middle-aged man was silent for a few moments before he turned and disappeared into the night, revealing afterimages behind him.

He was a Master, but he didn't dare to go against Yanjing City's Dragon Group.

...

Cizhen and Ye Guan ran for a long time before both of them hopped into a taxi.

"Yunhai County, please," Cizhen said to the driver.

The car started moving and drove off into the distance. In the car, Ye Guan wiped away the blood from his lips, and his expression was gloomy. He felt extremely annoyed. He's going too far! Is Father not afraid that I'll get beaten to death?

"Are you okay?" Cizhen asked.

"I think I suffered some internal injuries..." Ye Guan said with a wry smile. Then, he recalled something and turned to Cizhen, asking, "Do you really not have any of your cultivation at all?"

Cizhen nodded without saying a word.

Ye Guan frowned. "Then, how did you protect yourself here in the Milky Way?"

"By being a law-abiding citizen," Cizhen replied.

Ye Guan's lips twitched a little. Law-abiding citizen, my ass!

Cizhen saw that Ye Guan didn't believe her at all, so she added, "I'm serious"

"No way." Ye Guan shook his head and said, "You're so pretty, and this world is a dark place, after all, so you must have stumbled upon quite a few hooligans."

"Well, I did stumble upon a few hooligans, but it was fine." Cizhen smiled and explained, "I have a gun, after all!"

Ye Guan went silent. Indeed, a gun could solve many problems.

Cizhen stared deeply at Ye Guan. Her eyes seemed to be examining him from top to bottom, and it was impossible to know what she was thinking.

Soon, they arrived at Cizhen's residence in Yunhai County. The residence was pretty spacious, spanning a few hundred square meters. The room was also decorated in a cozy way.

"Do you live here?" Ye Guan asked.

"Yes." Cizhen nodded and took off her shoes. "You don't have to take off your shoes."

Ye Guan still took off his shoes out of courtesy. He looked around the room, and his gaze fell on the desk with a mountain of documents. He got a bit curious, so he walked toward the desk to have a closer look.

"Wait!" Cizhen hurriedly shouted and rushed over to the desk. She put away the pieces of paper and explained with a smile, "You can't look at them; they're not done yet."

"Okay..."

"Come here."

Ye Guan hesitated a little before he walked up to Cizhen.

Cizhen gestured at a nearby chair and said, "Take a seat."

Ye Guan followed her instructions with a confused look.

"Strip," said Cizhen.

"Huh?" Ye Guan's eyes widened in astonishment.

Cizhen shook her head with a smile and flicked his forehead with her fingers, saying, "What are you thinking? I'm just going to treat your injuries."

Cizhen then turned around to retrieve a first aid kit.

Ye Guan smiled sheepishly, feeling a bit embarrassed. Cizhen had used the word strip too casually and ambiguously.

Eventually, Ye Guan removed his clothes and saw some wounds on his arm and his chest.

Cizhen took out an ointment and applied it gently to Ye Guan's wounds. They got so close to each other that Ye Guan caught a whiff of her distinct aroma, making him feel embarrassed as he hesitantly said, "I'll do it."

Cizhen glanced at him and smiled. "Don't overthink it. I'm just applying medicine for you."

"I'm not overthinking it," Ye Guan said, defending himself.

Cizhen nodded. "Stop moving, then."

Ye Guan felt helpless.

If he rejected her again, it would make it clear that he was overthinking her treatment.

Ye Guan stared at her beautiful face beneath the soft light. Cizhen's expression was serious, but her movements were gentle. It was hard to imagine that she was the same True God who had defeated the Great Daoist Brush Master.

Ye Guan was starting to suspect that he had mistaken her for someone else, as Cizhen wasn't acting like the True God at all.

Cizhen bandaged his wounds and put away the first aid kit before hurrying into the kitchen. A few seconds later, she came out holding a whole tray of food and bottles of alcohol.

"Lady Cizhen, what's going on here?" Ye Guan asked.

"I just want us to chat," Cizhen replied.

Ye Guan looked at her, slightly bewildered.

"Don't you have many questions for me?"

"Yes, I do have many questions, but..."

"The same goes for me," Cizhen opened a bottle of white wine and handed it over to Ye Guan.

Ye Guan asked hesitantly, "Do I drink this neat?"

Ye Guan had no issues drinking at his peak, but he had no access to his cultivation base, which meant Ye Guan could easily get drunk.

Cizhen opened a bottle for herself and lightly clinked her bottle against his bottle of liquid, saying, "It's our first meeting; take a sip at least."

Cizhen tilted her head back and took a big swig/

Ye Guan hesitated for a while before doing the same. He had no idea what kind of liquor he had just drunk, but one thing was for sure: the alcohol content was pretty high, and it was pretty spicy as well, making him grimace.

"You said you have many questions to ask me, right? Ask away. Once you're done, it'll be my turn to ask questions," Cizhen said.

Ye Guan nodded and asked, "Are you really the True God?"

Ye Guan decided not to hold back, as Cizhen seemed to be an easygoing individual.

Cizhen nodded. "They all call me the True God, but I don't really like that name."

"Why not?"

"Because I never really wanted to become a god. The human world is so beautiful, and I don't see the point of becoming a god."

Ye Guan was silent.

Cizhen smiled lightly and exclaimed, "Drink up!"

She clinked her bottle against Ye Guan's bottle again before taking a few big gulps.

Ye Guan did the same after a brief hesitation. The alcohol was extremely strong, making Ye Guan feel like he had drunk lava rather than alcohol.

"How's my reputation in the True Universe?" Cizhen asked, "Is it very bad?"

"Your reputation in the True Universe is great, but it's bad in other places."

"How bad is it?"

"Very bad."

Cizhen grinned before she raised her bottle and said, "Cheers."

Ye Guan hesitated, but he still ended up clinking bottles with Cizhen and taking a few big gulps of his liquor. The two of them emptied their bottles in just a few gulps.

Cizhen tried to open another bottle, but Ye Guan stopped her.

"I'm okay. That was enough for me."

Cizhen smiled. "Don't worry, there are no bad people here."

"But—" Ye Guan started.

However, Cizhen opened the bottle and exclaimed, "Cheers!"

Ye Guan had no idea what to say.

The two ended up drinking for quite a while until Ye Guan realized that he was starting to get a little dizzy.

Cizhen noticed that and asked, "Was that it? Do you not have any other questions?"

Ye Guan replied, "No, I still have questions to ask you."

"Ask away, then."

"How terrifying is the Universe Tribulation?"

"Well... Simply put, it's powerful enough to destroy the vast expanse that we know."

Ye Guan's expression turned heavy. "Can you keep suppressing it?"

Cizhen merely smiled before saying, "Cheers!"

Ye Guan was at a loss for words. Eventually, he had no choice but to take a few sips, making him feel even dizzier. Just then, Ye Guan's eyes narrowed upon realizing something, and he couldn't help but ask, "How come you're still sober?"

Cizhen blinked, and then she tilted her head and leaned on his shoulder.

"Ah, I feel dizzy..."

Ye Guan was speechless. Moments later, he asked, "Can the Universe Tribulation only be suppressed and not destroyed?"

"Yes."

"Why can't it be destroyed?"

"The Universe Tribulation is born from all living beings of a universe, and destroying it is equivalent to destroying all living beings in that universe. However, it has gotten so big to the extent that it has now engulfed the entire vast expanse.

"In addition, it's both a human calamity and a Dao calamity, which means that it can only be suppressed, not destroyed."

"Is there really no other way to deal with it?"

"Maybe if we're still in the era of the Eternal Civilization."

"If we were in that era, how would you go about it?"

"The same thing that's happening on this blue planet can be done."

"What do you mean?"

"Limiting the lifespan of every living being and preventing them from cultivating will allow the universe to rest and recover. After about a billion years, the universe is reborn, and the Universe Tribulation will cease to exist."

"How about we do that now?"

"It's too late. I've been suppressing it for a long time, and it has gotten strong enough to the extent that I can no longer estimate its true strength."

Ye Guan immediately fell silent.

"Bottoms up!" Cizhen exclaimed.

Ye Guan was already drunk, but he still decided to finish the bottle of liquor.

However, the two still ended up chatting and drinking throughout the night. Soon, Ye Guan became completely drunk, and the world around him would spin whenever he moved.

He even felt like he was floating, but Cizhen kept on asking him to drink...

About half an hour later, Ye Guan sprawled out on the floor.

He looked up and saw Cizhen's blurry figure holding out a bottle of liquor to him. Ye Guan hurriedly waved his hand and said, "No, no, no. I'm good, I really can't drink anymore."

Cizhen blinked and asked, "You're already drunk?"

"Yes, I'm a bit drunk now," Ye Guan replied while staring blankly at Cizhen..

At that, Cizhen's lips curled up slightly as she pointed out. "You've been asking me many questions, but I haven't asked you anything yet, you know?"

Ye Guan felt like his head was filled with lead as he muttered, "Ask me tomorrow."

"No way, I have to ask you tonight!"

"Ask away, then."

Cizhen turned around and hurriedly grabbed a pen and a piece of paper. She then sat down next to Ye Guan and asked, "Are you ready?"

Ye Guan nodded. "Yes."

"My question is... how did it feel? Remember when you were being intimate with Cishu? What kind of feeling did you get while you were doing it with her? I want you to tell me everything, spare no details, including the positions."

Ye Guan's eyes shot wide open, and his mind instantly cleared up.

What the fuck did I just hear?

Chapter 420: Experience It For Yourself

What the fuck did she just ask me?

It would be an understatement to say that Ye Guan was taken aback by what he had heard just now.

Cizhen merely blinked in the face of Ye Guan's astonishment. She put her right hand on his chest and slowly pushed him back down onto the bed.

"Don't be shy. This is just a simple interrogation; pretend that I'm Cishu," Cizhen said gently.

Do you seriously want to do it like that? Ye Guan's expression froze.

Cizhen saw that Ye Guan looked a little wary, so she decided to change the question.

"How did you come to know Cishu?" she asked.

Ba Wan... Ye Guan looked at Cizhen and sighed in relief at the harmless question.

"Tell me," Cizhen urged.

Ye Guan nodded slightly, and he started smiling as he reminisced about the days he had spent with Ba Wan. "We met in this strange village..."

He told her everything, including how he got to know Ba Wan and how they had done something specific in the True God World. Cizhen's eyes lit up upon hearing that, and Ye Guan started to hesitate about going into the details.

Cizhen quickly asked, "Was it Cishu who initiated it?"

Ye Guan nodded.

Cizhen muttered, "So Little Shu is dirtier than I thought."

Ye Guan was suddenly struck by a wave of fatigue, and his head swayed as he struggled to stay awake.

Cizhen followed up with another question. "What happened afterward?"

Ye Guan shook his head. "What happened afterward isn't child-friendly..."

"I'm not a child, so tell me."

"I can't describe it."

Cizhen frowned. "You can't describe it?"

"Yes, you have to experience it yourself to know it..." Ye Guan was completely drunk, which was why he said something so ridiculous. He wanted to dissuade her from asking more questions, as he wanted nothing more than to sleep.

Cizhen grabbed Ye Guan's shoulder to stop him from falling asleep and hurriedly asked, "You can't fall asleep yet! Hurry up and tell me the details about what happened between you and Cishu on that fateful day!"

Ye Guan felt a little helpless and exclaimed, "Do you really expect me to talk about something so intimate and private?!"

Cizhen said seriously, "I told you to pretend that I'm Cishu!"

Ye Guan rolled his eyes and looked away.

Cizhen grabbed his head and made him stare at her.

"I'll let you sleep once you've told me everything!"

Ye Guan got a little annoyed. He grabbed Cizhen's waist and flipped over, making her lie down beneath him. "You'll know it once you experience it for yourself!"

Before Cizhen could react, she felt Ye Guan's lips on her own.

A forced kiss!

Cizhen's hazel eyes widened, and she gripped the bed sheets tightly.

Cizhen's soft and delicate lips made a fire rage in Ye Guan's heart, and a beastly desire threatened to consume him.

The room fell silent as Ye Guan became bolder and bolder. He even started to pry open Cizhen's teeth with his tongue without realizing that Cizhen's shocked expression had turned icy.

She clenched her right fist, and the room suddenly became illusory.

"Ah!" Ye Guan exclaimed. His mind went blank upon seeing Cizhen beneath him, and he stared at her in disbelief. Fuck. What did I just do?

Cizhen stared calmly at Ye Guan.

Ye Guan quickly ran to the bathroom. He turned on the tap and splashed cold water all over his face, which sobered him up.

What did I just do...? Ye Guan couldn't believe what he had done. Clearly, alcohol was capable of making someone do awful things. Ye Guan stayed in the bathroom for quite a while.

When he eventually returned to the room, Cizhen was still lying on the bed.

At the sight, Ye Guan walked hesitantly to the bedside.

"S-s-sister Zhen..." he stammered.

Sister Zhen? Cizhen was silent.

Ye Guan surreptitiously glanced at her and found that she was completely calm. She didn't seem furious, but for some reason, her calmness made Ye Guan even more nervous.

Cizhen got up and shouted, "Lie down!"

Ye Guan hesitated, but he still decided to sprawl out on the ground.

"I meant on the bed!" Cizhen added.

Ye Guan did not dare to move.

Cizhen calmly pointed out. "Weren't you pretty daring just now?"

At that, Ye Guan immediately got up and sprawled out on the bed. Since you're not afraid, why should I be afraid?

Ye Guan decided to go for it!

"Sleep!"

However, Cizhen's response made Ye Guan feel like a bucket of cold water had been poured over him.

Sleep? Ye Guan glanced sideways at her and saw that her eyes were closed.

Unfortunately, Ye Guan was no longer sleepy.

"Sister Zhen?" Ye Guan asked hesitantly.

Cizhen was quiet.

"Please don't be angry at me," Ye Guan said, "I-I'll tell you the details!"

Cizhen's eyes opened instantly, and her expression was that of excitement as she said, "Go on."

Ye Guan had no idea what to say.

"Hurry up and tell me!" Cizhen urged.

Ye Guan thought about it for a while before he started telling her every single detail of his fateful rendezvous with Cishu. Cizhen wrote down every single detail, and she would even ask questions. Some questions were so explicit that Ye Guan answered them while avoiding her gaze.

Meanwhile, Cizhen remained calm. It looked like she was genuinely carrying out artistic research without any ulterior motives or dirty thoughts.

As they chatted, they got closer and closer to each other. Cizhen eventually started leaning on Ye Guan's chest.

Ye Guan wanted to move, but Cizhen looked up at him and said, "Stop thinking about weird things; empty your mind of dirty thoughts!"

Ye Guan truly had no idea what to say. How can I not have any dirty thoughts when you're so close to me?!

Cizhen saw Ye Guan's unnatural expression and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Sister Zhen, I'm a normal... functional young man..."

"I know! So what?"

"And you're really beautiful."

"And?"

"Why don't I sleep on the floor?"

"You really are a pervert."

"..."

"I remember hearing about a man of eminent virtue named Liu Xiahui. He lived here on this blue planet, and he was capable of remaining prim and proper even in the most tempting situations. Why can't you do the same?"

"He must have been suffering from a physical issue."

"Physical issue? You mean he couldn't get hard?"

"..."

"Okay, I'll stop teasing you! Let's just continue. You and Cishu only did it once, but she ended up getting pregnant. Is that right?"

"Why don't we change the topic? Let's talk about something less... dirty."

"No!"

"..."

"Do you like Cishu?"

"Yes."

"What about Cijing?"

"I like her, too!"

"How about Cirou?"

"...I don't have that kind of relationship with Lady Cirou."

"Cirou doesn't like you?"

"No, she doesn't like me at all."

Cizhen cast a deep gaze upon Ye Guan, but she didn't say anything in the end.

"Sister Zhen, is it fine if I marry Cijing and Cishu at the same time? You're not going to object to it, are you?"

"Why would? As long as they like you, it's fine."

"You're such a great person, Sister Zhen..." Ye Guan replied, sounding moved. He knew how important Cizhen was to Cijing and Ba Wan. Ye Guan was bound to have a massive headache if she were to object to his marriage with the two.

Cizhen merely smiled.

Just then, Ye Guan recalled something and asked, "Sister Zhen, do you know where Cishu and Cirou are right now?"

"They're at the Milky Way Academy."

"Really? They're at the Milky Way Academy?"

Cizhen nodded silently.

"Did you see them there?"

"Yes, but they didn't see me. They also have no idea where I am, and can you not tell them where I am once you're reunited with them?"

"Why not?"

Cizhen merely shook her head.

Ye Guan stared intently at Cizhen, and he had to admit to himself that she was extremely beautiful. Her features were perfect as if she was a living masterpiece.

"What are you looking at?" Cizhen asked.

Ye Guan sighed and replied, "Sister Zhen, you really are pretty."

"Who's prettier? Me, Cishu, or Cijing?"

"They're just as pretty as you!"

"You have a smooth tongue, young man. Go to sleep!"

"I'll sleep on the floor."

"Can't you just get rid of all your dirty thoughts?"

Ye Guan fell silent. My mind is devoid of dirty thoughts, but my body is different! This Mad Demon Bloodline of mine is extremely perverted, and it must be the reason behind my urges!

"Hurry up and go to sleep. As I said, don't overthink it."

"Okay," Ye Guan replied, nodding. He closed his eyes promptly, and a wave of fatigue inundated him soon afterward.

The room was silent once more.

Daybreak eventually arrived, and a ray of sunlight shone on Ye Guan's face through the window. Ye Guan opened his eyes and realized that his head felt a little heavy. He also felt something resting in his arms. He looked down and froze.

Cizhen was sleeping in his arms, and she had snuggled up to him!

How did she end up in my arms? The cogs in Ye Guan's mind spurred into action, but before he could even recall anything, Cizhen stirred and opened her eyes. Ye Guan quickly closed his eyes and acted like he was sleeping.

Cizhen frowned upon realizing that she had unknowingly snuggled up to Ye Guan. She glanced at Ye Guan before slowly getting up and stretching lazily next to the bed. Afterward, she went to the kitchen and started to get busy.

Ye Guan hurriedly put the blanket aside and was relieved to find that he was still wearing his pants.

Cizhen walked into the room just then, carrying two bowls of noodles.

She walked to the nearby table and set the bowls down, saying, "Get up."

Ye Guan knew that he could no longer pretend that he was sleeping. He promptly got up and walked up to the table. He sat across from Cizhen and asked, "You cooked all these?"

Cizhen nodded with a smile. "Yes."

Ye Guan didn't stand on occasion and started eating with relish.

Cizhen stared at Ye Guan and asked, "How was your sleep?"

"It wasn't too bad, but my head still hurts. It must have been the alcohol last night."

Cizhen stood up and left. She soon returned with a carton of milk. "Drink this. It'll make you feel better."

"Thank you, Sister Zhen," Ye Guan replied with a smile.

Cizhen smiled quietly in response.

Ye Guan finished his bowl of noodles and said, "I have to leave now, Sister Zhen."

"Sure."

"What about you?"

"I have to get started on my draft."

"We just met for the first time ever, but I already feel like you're treating me as if I were your..." Ye Guan trailed off and was quiet for a few moments before continuing. "I feel like you're treating me as family."

"Cishu and Cijing like you, so you're family."

"Is that so?"

"Other than my three sisters, you're the only one qualified to call me Sister."

"May I visit you again?"

"Yes, you may visit me anytime you like," Cizhen said and gave him a few keys.

Ye Guan put it away without asking any questions and said, "I'm leaving now, Sister Zhen."

Ye Guan turned around to leave.

"Remember not to tell them that I'm here," Cizhen reminded.

Ye Guan froze and hesitated briefly before nodding. "All right."

Ye Guan continued walking away and eventually left the residence.

Left all alone, Cizhen tidied up the dining table and walked over to her desk.

She sat down in front of her desk and wrote down three words on an empty document: the Final Draft. She paused for a few moments before she wrote down two words on a separate piece of paper: Ye Guan.

Cizhen put down her pen and looked up at the sky beyond the window.

"Time is running out," she muttered.