

A Sword 421

Chapter 421: Encounter

Ye Guan started smiling while walking down the street. Sister Zhen had truly brought him many surprises. Fortunately, she was an easygoing individual, even though she was quite perverted.

Half an hour later, Ye Guan arrived at Xuanyuan Building. Su Zi had already left for somewhere else. He knew that she had come to Yanjing to take care of business. She had many things to handle, and they were all related to the contracts they had signed with the Gu Clan.

Just then, Xuanyuan Ling walked into the room.

Ye Guan said, "Miss Ling, I need your help with something."

"What is it?"

"I want to go to the Milky Way Academy."

"As a student?"

"It would be a waste of my talent if I became a student."

Xuanyuan Ling merely stared at him and blinked a few times.

Ye Guan smiled. "You're thinking that I'm just bragging, right?"

Xuanyuan Ling shook her head. "No, Mr. Ye, you're mistaken. I know how powerful you are, and you are definitely strong enough to be a teacher."

Ye Guan fell into deep contemplation before muttering, "I don't mind being a student if all else fails."

He had no choice, as no one here had any idea of his identity.

"Give me a moment, Mr. Ye," Xuanyuan Ling said. She turned around and walked into a corner before making a call. After a few moments, she approached Ye Guan and said, "Let's go and meet someone at the Milky Way Academy. You can become a teacher with his approval."

Ye Guan nodded. "All right."

Xuanyuan Ling said, "Let's go."

The two went down the building and to the carpark.

Xuanyuan Ling decided to drive personally rather than call the driver over to drive them to the academy.

"Mr. Ye, are you going to the Milky Way Academy to look for someone?"

Ye Guan nodded. Cizhen had told him that Cishu and Cirou were both at the Milky Way Academy. Now that he was thinking about it, he couldn't help but wonder as to why they were at the Milky Way Academy.

Did they go there to study? Ye Guan shook his head. There was a high chance that they had gone to the Milky Way to experience the mortal world rather than to study.

Xuanyuan Ling seemed to have recalled something, and she said in a low voice, "Mr. Ye, we've received news that the people of the Future Clan are targeting you. They have been sending men everywhere to find out where you are."

The Future Clan again? Ye Guan frowned and told Xuanyuan Ling about the attack on him last night.

Xuanyuan Ling remarked, "You must have encountered a Master."

Ye Guan nodded. He was now pretty familiar with Blue Planet's power levels.

Ye Guan was too weak to beat a Master, but it was all because of the mysterious force suppressing him. If it weren't for the mysterious force, even a billion Masters wouldn't be his match; he could annihilate them with a flick of his sleeve.

However, Ye Guan knew that he had to take them seriously. After all, he still had to eventually face the cold and harsh reality. He had become nothing but a weakling after getting his cultivation sealed, and he couldn't underestimate anyone here.

Xuanyuan Ling said, "Mr. Ye, the Future Clan is difficult to handle, especially their ancestor Ying Qing. Her origins aren't simple at all. I heard that she was once the Vice Pavilion Master of the Guanyuan Universe's Immortal Treasures Pavilion, which means that she is extremely powerful."

Ye Guan fell silent, and his expression turned gloomy.

Xuanyuan Ling continued, "Mr. Ye, you must have heard of the Immortal Treasures Pavilion, right? I mean, you're from the stars beyond, after all."

Ye Guan nodded. "Yes, I've heard of them."

Xuanyuan Ling said, "I've heard that even the Guanyuan Academy has to show face to the Immortal Treasures Pavilion, so as the Vice Pavilion Master, Ying Qing must have a lot of authority and power. She retired not too long ago and has returned to the Milky Way, but she's still a force to be reckoned with."

Ye Guan didn't reply.

Xuanyuan Ling glanced sideways at him. She was about to say something when Ye Guan asked, "Can your Xuanyuan Clan directly contact Ying Qing?"

Xuanyuan Ling shook her head. "No. Our relationship with the Future Clan isn't that great."

Ye Guan nodded in acknowledgement and went silent.

Xuanyuan Ling hesitated briefly before saying, "Mr. Ye, why don't I have someone follow you all the time for your protection?"

"That's tantamount to making an enemy out of the Future Clan? Are you not afraid of doing that?" Ye Guan asked.

"No!"

"Why not?"

"Mr. Ye, I'll be honest, and I hope you won't get angry at what I'm about to say."

"Go ahead."

"For some reason, I feel like you're extremely powerful, and there must have been a special reason behind why you've fallen to such dire straits. Hence, I would like to take this opportunity to help you just a little bit.

"Otherwise, I wouldn't be able to be of any help to you at all once you've recovered."

Ye Guan was silent.

Xuanyuan Ling added, "I guess that's my ulterior motive for helping you out. You're not mad at me, are you?"

"Why would I get mad at you?" Ye Guan asked, smiling. Of course, he wasn't angry at Xuanyuan Ling. Ye Guan was well aware that there were no free lunches in this world and that everyone had their own vested interests.

Xuanyuan Ling smiled at Ye Guan's remark and said, "I'm glad to hear that. I decided to tell you because I know that you're smart and a forthright person. There's no way you won't know of my little scheme, so I decided to just tell you directly."

"Miss Ling, you've helped me a ton ever since we met in Baiyun City, and I will never forget what you've done for me," Ye Guan said.

Xuanyuan Ling shook her head and said, "I've done nothing but small favors for you, but you gave me a priceless sword art and cultivation method in return. What I've done couldn't be compared at all to what you've done for me."

"Miss Ling, why do you think that I'm more powerful than the Future Clan?"

"My intuition told me so."

Intuition? Ye Guan burst out laughing at the reply.

Xuanyuan Ling said, "I will get an elder from our clan to follow you around—"

"No need," Ye Guan interrupted.

Xuanyuan Ling stared at Ye Guan.

Ye Guan smiled and reassured her, "I'm going to be fine."

Xuanyuan Ling hesitated for a while before saying, "Alright, it's all up to you in the end, anyway. If you need anything, please let me know at any time."

"Sure, I'll let you know," Ye Guan said with a nod.

The two soon arrived at the Milky Way Academy. The Milky Way Academy was the best academy in Huaxia, not just in Yanjing. The Milky Way Clan had founded the academy, and the teachers in the Milky Way Academy were the best teachers the Milky Way could offer.

The Milky Way Clan would also pay for a student's tuition fees and expenses, so it was everyone's dream academy. The Milky Way Academy taught a variety of knowledge in many different fields, and one could also learn ancient martial techniques in the academy.

However, the most important reason behind the Milky Way Academy's popularity was the fact that it was everyone's best shot at taking a peek at the worlds beyond the stars!

Ye Guan was a bit astonished to see that the academy wasn't built with modern architecture. The architectural style was pretty similar to the architectural style of the buildings in the Guanyuan Universe; there were grand halls and towering towers.

Ye Guan's visit happened to coincide with the academy's enrollment period, so there were many aspiring young men and women at the entrance. They had their own unique dreams, but they all had one thing in common: they wore excited smiles as they stood at the academy entrance.

It wasn't strange that they were excited. After all, becoming a student of the Milky Way Academy was an extraordinary achievement that one could use to brag about for generations.

Xuanyuan Ling walked to a corner and made a phone call.

A few minutes later, an old man wearing a long robe walked up to them.

The old man had a head full of white hair, and he looked exhausted.

Xuanyuan Ling rushed to greet the old man and said, "Greetings, Elder Gu."

Elder Gu nodded slightly and looked at Ye Guan, asking, "Is that him?"

"Yes," Xuanyuan Ling said with a nod.

"He seems to be full of potential," Elder Gu remarked.

"I'm knowledgeable in many different fields; I know how to use a sword, and I'm a good fighter as well!"

Elder Gu's eyes narrowed, and he asked, "You know how to use a sword?"

Ye Guan nodded.

"Follow me!" Elder Gu said and brought both of them into the academy.

Soon, Ye Guan found himself staring at an arena.

A young woman was sitting cross-legged in the arena. She was beautiful, and her hair was tied up in a high ponytail. A sword was resting on her thighs.

Elder Gu looked at Ye Guan and said, "Shuang Shuang is the best student in our Sword Dao Department. Beat her, and I'll recommend you to become a teacher at our Sword Dao Department."

Ye Guan nodded. "Okay!"

Shuang Shuang opened her eyes. She carried her sword with her as she walked up to Ye Guan.

"Go ahead and choose your sword," Shuang Shuang said.

Ye Guan shook his head. "No need."

"Are you sure?" Shuang Shuang asked with narrowed eyes.

Ye Guan nodded.

Swoosh!

Shuang Shuang unsheathed her sword and slashed out, moving as fast as lightning.

A formidable aura burst out of her at the same time, revealing her status as an Eighth Stage expert! She moved so quickly that a deafening noise echoed in the wake of her attack.

Ye Guan remained calm in the face of Shuang Shuang's attack. He tilted slightly to avoid the attack. Shuang Shuang's attack missed, and she was about to swing her sword once more when Ye Guan lunged forward and placed a finger on her forehead.

Ye Guan's knowledge of battle was deeper than Shuang Shuang—no, Ye Guan believed that he was invincible here when it came to knowledge of close-combat quarters!

As if to prove that, Ye Guan used just one move to subdue his enemy.

Elder Gu was stunned.

Shuang Shuang stared wide-eyed at Ye Guan.

Ye Guan retracted his finger and asked, "One more?"

Shuang Shuang thrust her sword toward Ye Guan's forehead. The attack was extremely fast, and it even carried a bit of killing intent. However, Ye Guan's two fingers clamped the oncoming sword when it was a few inches away from his forehead. Then, he gently squeezed with his fingertips.

Hum!

A tremor ran through the sword and inundated Shuang Shuang's hands, forcing her to let go of her sword. Ye Guan then lightly tapped the blade, and the sword flipped over before flying toward Shuang Shuang, where it stopped a few inches away from the latter's forehead.

It was yet another defeat. Shuang Shuang was finally convinced of her defeat. She stared at Ye Guan and said, "I admit defeat."

Ye Guan nodded, and the sword fell to the ground with a mere thought on his end.

Ye Guan then turned to look at Elder Gu.

Elder Gu asked, "May I know the stage of your cultivation?"

Stage? Ye Guan turned to Xuanyuan Ling.

Xuanyuan Ling hurriedly said, "He's a Master!"

A Master?! Elder Gu was astonished, but he recovered quickly and said, "Then, he is definitely qualified to become a teacher. I'll recommend him right away."

With that, Elder Gu turned around and left.

Ye Guan stared at Xuanyuan Ling and smiled. "Thank you, Miss Ling."

Xuanyuan Ling shook her head and said, "The credit belongs only to you. You're strong, and it's the reason you've qualified. Otherwise, my recommendation would have been useless."

"Are you really a Master?" Shuang Shuang chimed in.

"I guess you can say that!" Ye Guan replied with a smile.

"They say Sword Dao Masters have their own Sword Intent; why did I not see you use yours?" Shuang Shuang asked.

"I just didn't feel like using it," Ye Guan replied.

Shuang Shuang frowned at his answer.

Ye Guan ignored Shuang Shuang and turned to Xuanyuan Ling.

"Let's go shopping outside," he said.

Xuanyuan Ling readily agreed. "Sure."

The two left the arena, and Ye Guan finally had time to look around. He had to admit that the Milky Way Academy was built to be stunning. It was expansive, with lawned grass everywhere; one could find many students sitting on the grass while reading books or chatting with each other.

Ye Guan started smiling. He believed that a school had to look exactly like this. The Guanyuan Academy was a school as well, but the students there were focused on nothing but cultivation, which made it look pretty dull when compared to the Milky Way Academy.

Of course, Ye Guan didn't find it strange. The Guanyuan Universe was filled with many dangers and bitter struggles, after all. People there were generally ruthless, and if one wanted to live longer, one needed enough strength.

Ye Guan's wandering eyes landed on a young man and a young woman. to his right. He froze, and his eyes instantly welled up with tears. Before he realized it, he was already running toward them.

Chapter 422: Hated You To Death

Xuanyuan Ling was stunned when she saw Ye Guan losing his composure. In her mind, Ye Guan had always been the epitome of composure. She turned toward where he was running toward and found a young woman standing there.

"She's so pretty..." she muttered. Then, she frowned instantly and thought, Is she Mr. Ye's significant other?

Xuanyuan Ling shook her head slightly. Mr. Ye was good with women, so he would always be surrounded by women.

The young woman finally noticed that someone was running toward her. She turned and froze. The young woman was wearing a long white dress that accentuated her slender figure, and she was carrying a thick, ancient-looking book.

The young woman was beautiful, but the real head-turners were the two tiny horns sticking out of her head; they made her look extremely adorable. The young woman was none other than Ao Qianqian!

Ao Qianqian's eyes filled with disbelief. She truly didn't expect to see Ye Guan here, and her heart was instantly filled with chaotic emotions.

Meanwhile, the young man standing next to Ao Qianqian stared alternately between Ao Qianqian and Ye Guan with a puzzled gaze.

Ye Guan walked up to her. He failed to contain his excitement as he grinned and said, "I finally found you, Qianqian."

Ao Qianqian hugged the book in her arms even tighter without saying anything.

Ye Guan grabbed her hand and said softly, "I really didn't think that I'd stumble upon you here. This is so surreal; it's too good to be true."

The young woman's eyes flashed with hostility upon seeing Ye Guan grab Ao Qianqian's hand. He glared at Ye Guan and roared, "How dare you touch Qianqian, you impudent—"

Smack!

Ao Qianqian turned around and slammed the book in her arms on the young man's face, sending him rolling away at least ten meters away.

The young man eventually managed to stand up again, and his eyes were filled with disbelief as he stared at Ao Qianqian with a bloody face.

Ao Qianqian glared coldly at the man and snarled, "What has it got to do with you?"

The young man and everyone else were speechless.

Ye Guan noticed that a crowd was starting to gather around them, so he said, "Come here, let's go somewhere else."

Ye Guan grabbed Ao Qianqian's hand and pulled her away.

The young man's expression turned ugly as Ye Guan dragged Ao Qianqian away while holding her hand. Ye Guan ended up bringing Ao Qianqian to a deserted lakeside. Ao Qianqian remained quiet and allowed him to pull her away.

Ye Guan examined her before asking, "Qianqian, what happened to your cultivation? Is your cultivation base being suppressed as well?"

Ao Qianqian nodded. "I tried to fight back, but the mysterious force was too strong. Fortunately, the mysterious force didn't hurt me for my attempt."

"Wait, how about you?"

"The same goes for me."

"Who do you think is the culprit?"

"I think it's my father..."

The Sword Master? Ao Qianqian's curiosity was piqued. "The Sword Master is here?"

"Yes," Ye Guan replied.

Ao Qianqian went quiet and merely stared at Ye Guan.

Ye Guan asked, "Are you a teacher here?"

Ao Qianqian nodded.

Ye Guan grinned and said, "I'm about to become a teacher here, too."

Ao Qianqian lowered her head and didn't say anything in response.

Ye Guan frowned and asked, "Why does it seem like you're upset?"

Ao Qianqian hugged her book tighter and asked softly, "Why were you looking for me?"

Ye Guan hugged her gently and said, "Because I was missing you..."

Ao Qianqian trembled ever so slightly, and her eyes welled up with tears as she said, "Why did you come here just to bother me?!"

Ye Guan put his hands on her waist and said, "I'm going to bother you for the rest of my life!"

Ao Qianqian pried herself away from his embrace and looked at him with tears streaming down her face.

"You're already married," she said.

Ye Guan was at a loss for words.

Disappointment flashed in Ao Qianqian's eyes, and she was about to take a step backward when Ye Guan hugged her again. This time, he hugged her firmly before saying, "We can talk about that problem in the future. Anyway, your father told me that we should bring a baby dragon back home for him."

Bring a baby dragon back home?! Ao Qianqian flushed red. Feeling both shy and annoyed, she lifted her hand and punched his chest playfully.

Boom!

Ye Guan was blasted away. He rolled on the ground, cutting a sorry figure all throughout before he managed to find his balance once more. However, he coughed a mouthful of blood before he could stand up.

Ye Guan stared at the blood that he had coughed up in shock. Ao Qianqian blanked out and belatedly remembered that Ye Guan's cultivation base was under suppression.

Horried, Ao Qianqian ran over to Ye Guan and helped him up.

"A-a-are you okay?" Ao Qianqian asked in a trembling voice.

Ye Guan wanted to reply, but he coughed up more blood when he opened his mouth to speak. Ao Qianqian's face changed drastically, and she started looking around frantically.

Ye Guan was baffled by the turn of events, and he couldn't help but ask, "Your cultivation base is under suppression, right? How come you're so strong?"

Ao Qianqian smiled wryly before replying, "I managed to recover some of my fleshly body's strength."

Fleshly body... Ye Guan sighed. Without a cultivation base, Ao Qianqian was definitely stronger than Ye Guan. She was from the Ancient Heavenly Dragon Clan, which meant that she was born with a powerful fleshly body.

Furthermore, she was pretty talented, so it would have been weird if her fleshly body had remained weak despite being unable to tap into the power of her cultivation base. Of course, Ye Guan could have easily dodged her punch, but the punch had come from Ao Qianqian, after all.

"I'll bring you somewhere to tend to your wounds," Ao Qianqian said. She didn't even wait for Ye Guan's reply as she carried him away on her back.

Needless to say, a woman carrying a man on her back attracted a ton of gazes. The gazes of so many strangers made Ao Qianqian's cheeks flush red, but she didn't have the luxury to care about what they thought of her right now.

Her top priority was to tend to Ye Guan's wounds, and she eventually picked up the pace with Ye Guan on her back. The two soon arrived at a room. Ao Qianqian put him down on the bed and looked around in the room for quite a while until she found a roll of bandages.

"T-take off your clothes," she said upon walking up to Ye Guan.

Ye Guan took off his top, revealing his torn chest.

Ye Guan was relieved that Qianqian's cultivation was being suppressed as well. Otherwise, her punch would have pierced his chest, and he would have been incapacitated for a long time.

Ye Guan shook his head to empty his mind. The idea was just terrifying.

Ao Qianqian's eyes reddened upon seeing the wound.

"W-why did you not dodge?" she asked.

"I would have done the same even if it were a sword thrust rather than a punch."

Ao Qianqian's hand trembled. She stared at Ye Guan and asked, "Since when did you learn to say such sweet words to girls?"

Ye Guan smiled and grabbed her hand. "Do you still remember when we went to the True Universe together?"

Ao Qianqian nodded.

Ye Guan's smile deepened as he said, "I really thought you would die at the time. I eventually visited the Ancient Heavenly Dragon Clan, but Uncle said that you had left for the Milky Way.

"I was really afraid when I heard it—I was afraid that you hated me. Actually, I was afraid that you would treat me like a stranger earlier."

Ao Qianqian lowered her head, unable to say anything.

Ye Guan looked her straight in the eye and said, "Qianqian, we were once one, so I'm sure you know what my feelings are for you."

Ao Qianqian was a bit nervous as she stammered, "I—No, I-I don't know..."

Ye Guan smiled wryly. "In that case, let me tell you, then. I like you, Qianqian."

Ao Qianqian froze, and tears soon welled up in her eyes. She hugged him tightly, and she started sobbing as she said, "I never wanted you to marry me, nor did I want to fight with anyone else for you.

All I wanted was to hear that from you, but you never said that to me. You've been avoiding it, and I... hated you to death."

Ye Guan pulled her into a gentle embrace and said, "It's all my fault."

Ao Qianqian shook her head as tears streamed down her eyes.

"If there's anyone at fault here, it's me. I can only blame myself for liking you."

Ye Guan leaned forward and kissed her gently on the lips.

"If we get married and have a child, will it be a dragon or a human?" he asked.

Ao Qianqian instantly blushed, and she glared at him, saying, "Since when did you learn to speak like that? When did you acquire your smooth tongue?"

"Call my tongue smooth or whatever," Ye Guan replied, "I'm just afraid of losing you."

Ao Qianqian looked up and stared into Ye Guan's eyes.

Ye Guan smiled and said, "I really am afraid to lose you."

Hearing that, Ao Qianqian couldn't hold it back anymore and hugged him tightly.

"I want you to say more nice words for me to hear from now on!" she exclaimed.

"I'll say nice things to you forever," Ye Guan replied.

A charming smile blossomed on Ao Qianqian's lips, making her beautiful visage become even more beautiful.

"Father is here," Ye Guan said, "Once I find him, I'll ask him to officiate our marriage."

Ao Qianqian trembled ever so slightly.

After a few moments, she shook her head and said, "Y-you don't have to—"

"We'll do as I say," Ye Guan interrupted firmly, leaving no room for objections.

Hesitation fled across Ao Qianqian's face, and it remained there for quite a while until she finally relented.

"Okay..." she muttered and looked up at him again with eyes full of love and tenderness.

Ye Guan turned and looked out of the window. He had decided to find his father as soon as possible. He wanted to have the seal on his cultivation removed as soon as possible. He truly found it unpleasant to be under suppression.

"Ah," Ao Qianqian exclaimed, "I have to go to class."

"Class?"

"Yes, I'm a teacher here, and I give classes twice a day. Once in the morning and once in the afternoon."

"I'll go there together with you."

"Okay!"

Ye Guan held her hand as they walked out of the room together.

On the way to class, they once again attracted the gazes of many people.

Ao Qianqian had been teaching at the Milky Way Academy for quite some time now, and she was famous as the prettiest and youngest teacher of the Academy. Her fellow teachers were even chasing after her.

However, she had always maintained a professional attitude toward everyone.

She had never really interacted with other men aside from the young men in her class. However, she was actually holding a man's hand. It would be an understatement to say that everyone was stupefied.

Are they in a relationship?

Everyone had the same thought. The female students cast curious gazes upon Ye Guan and Ao Qianqian, while the male students were strangely upset.

Ao Qianqian was slightly embarrassed to feel so many gazes on her, but she tightened her grip on Ye Guan's hand. They had been through multiple life-and-death situations together. Furthermore, they had already established a contract with each other and had long become one through that contract.

In other words, the two could easily deduce each other's thoughts and feelings. One could say that the depth of their relationship was beyond what outsiders could imagine or understand.

The news of Ao Qianqian having a boyfriend spread through the academy like wildfire.

The two of them were about to arrive at Ao Qianqian's classroom when a young man appeared before them. The young man was wearing a suit, and his steady and straight posture made him appear upright. He was also extremely handsome.

"That's Li Yuan from the Martial Department!"

"What is he trying to do?"

"I think he's going to confess!"

"Isn't that Teacher Qianqian's boyfriend? Won't a confession be too..."

"They're a boyfriend and a girlfriend, not a married couple!"

"Teacher Qianqian's boyfriend is pretty handsome."

"So what if he's handsome? Do you know who Li Yuan is? His father is a part of the Academy's Elder Council, Elder Li Feng. I bet Teacher Qianqian's boyfriend is just a pretty boy. I reckon his dad is a live-in son-in-law."

Li Yuan extended the bouquet of roses in his hand toward Ao Qianqian, and he cast a sincere gaze at Ao Qianqian as he said, "Qianqian, I like—"

"I have a boyfriend!" Ao Qianqian interrupted firmly, leaving no room for doubts!

Li Yuan's face darkened. He wanted to say something more, but Ao Qianqian walked away, pulling Ye Guan along with her.

"Qianqian, don't you want to go to the Milky Way Clan?" Li Yuan asked.

Ao Qianqian stopped and turned around to look at Li Yuan.

Li Yuan calmly added, "You know only two teachers can go to the Milky Way Clan, right? Wouldn't you like to be one of those two teachers?"

Ao Qianqian nodded. "Yes, I would like to."

"Great," Li Yuan said with a smile. "My father decides who gets to go there."

Upon saying that, Li Yuan decisively turned around and walked away. He didn't even glance at Ao Qianqian. He knew that there was no way she could reject such a tempting offer and would definitely stop him from leaving.

"One, two..." he counted while walking away.

Chapter 423: Sword, Come!

Li Yuan frowned upon realizing that Ao Qianqian still hadn't chased after him, even though he had already counted to two. However, he remained confident, believing that there was no way Ao Qianqian would turn down such a tempting offer.

They were talking about the Milky Way Clan here, after all!

The Milky Way Clan was located in the stars beyond, and people there were in a whole new league. One could learn everything from the Milky Way Clan—from techniques to moving mountains and seas to becoming practically immortal—the Milky Way Clan could do everything.

In other words, it was a temptation that not many people could resist.

Three! Li Yuan came to a halt and waited, but he heard no one approaching him. He frowned and turned around to look to find that Ao Qianqian and Ye Guan were nowhere to be found.

Li Yuan was instantly gloomy. He didn't think that they would leave just like that.

Li Yuan felt like he had become a complete clown. In fact, the crowd was staring at Li Yuan with strange expressions, which stoked the fires of fury in Li Yuan. He felt completely and utterly humiliated.

Li Yuan turned to where Ao Qianqian had disappeared before turning around and leaving without saying anything.

Meanwhile, everyone started gossiping about what had just happened. However, no one was talking about Li Yuan. Everyone was talking about Ye Guan, and they were curious about his origins as well as how he stole Ao Qianqian's heart.

The classroom was jam-packed with students, and it wasn't a strange sight at all, as Ao Qianqian's classes had always been jam-packed.

The students stared wide-eyed at Ye Guan and Ao Qianqian.

Ao Qianqian started blushing, and her affectionate gaze landed on Ye Guan.

The faces of a few male students in her class turned ashen.

It's over!

Ye Guan leaned forward and gave her a peck on the forehead. "Go on."

Ao Qianqian flushed furiously upon getting a forehead kiss right in front of her students. Afraid that he would do something even more intimate, Ao Qianqian hurriedly pushed him away and said, "Go, go, go! Stay outside for a while!"

Ye Guan chuckled and left.

The entire class erupted into an uproar. Ao Qianqian walked toward the podium amidst the din, and she slammed her hand on the podium.

Bam!

The podium was shattered, silencing everything.

"Where did we leave off in our previous class?" she asked.

The students had no idea what to say.

Meanwhile, Ye Guan was walking out of the school building. It was still early morning, so the world outside still wasn't as hot as it would be once high noon arrived. Ye Guan closed his eyes to feel the warmth of the sunlight all over him.

Ye Guan felt extremely comfortable and at ease.

The matter regarding Qianqian had been weighing on his mind for a long time. Instead of facing the problem, he had been constantly avoiding it. Ye Guan believed that he truly hadn't acted like a man by avoiding the matter for such a long time.

To make matters worse, Ye Guan was a swordsman, and a swordsman needed a stable mind. Fortunately, Ye Guan had finally gained the courage to face the women, who were related to him in more ways than one and confront his deep-seated feelings toward them. At the same time, Ye Guan was reflecting on himself as well.

Ye Guan knew that he had been pretty indecisive until now, and it was all because of his naivety. He believed that he had never intentionally flirted with any women; in fact, he actually had no idea that he had been flirting with them.

Ye Guan had discovered that his relationships with women tended to evolve into something more ambiguous, which wasn't great at all. Ye Guan finally realized that he couldn't be indecisive when it came to matters of the heart, and he had decided to avoid getting involved for too long with people he had no feelings for at all.

If the feelings were mutual, however, Ye Guan decided not to let it go to waste.

Having made up his mind, Ye Guan suddenly realized that his mind had cleared up.

Rumble!

A powerful sword intent abruptly burst out of Ye Guan. His aura even started surging crazily, as this was the first time he had confronted his own feelings and reflected on himself.

A person afraid to face their deep-seated feelings definitely had a flawed heart. What was the point of avoiding one's feelings if one believed that confronting them would do more good than harm?

Ye Guan had just decided never to run away from his feelings from now on!

His sword intent suddenly found itself unfettered and unbound. It burst out of him, ready to undergo a qualitative change that would bring Ye Guan's sword cultivation realm to the next level.

Unfortunately, the mysterious force descended upon Ye Guan once more, suppressing his sword intent and aura.

However, Ye Guan wasn't angry or annoyed.

He simply smiled and walked up to Xuanyuan Ling, waiting for him in the distance.

Xuanyuan Ling opened her palm, and a red booklet appeared in her hands. She handed it over to him and explained, "This is your letter of appointment. From now on, you're a teacher of the Milky Way Academy's Sword Dao Department. You don't have many students, though, so you only have to teach two days a week."

Ye Guan was slightly bewildered, and he asked, "There aren't many students in the Sword Dao Department?"

Xuanyuan Ling nodded.

"How come?" Ye Guan asked.

Xuanyuan Ling smiled and said, "The Sword Dao Department was once the most popular department because everyone wanted to travel the world on a sword."

"However, everyone soon realized that it was easier said than done, and it wasn't something that one could learn at the Milky Way Academy. Furthermore, it's extremely tough to become a swordsman; one needs a lot of resources to progress.

"To make matters worse, the Sword Dao Department has never really seen any good teachers, so it experienced a sharp decline in popularity until it only has a few students left."

Ye Guan nodded and asked, "How many students does the Sword Dao Department have at the moment?"

Xuanyuan Ling blinked and asked, "How about we go there and take a look?"

"All right, let's go," Ye Guan replied, nodding.

With that, the two made a beeline for the Sword Dao Department, reaching it in a matter of a few minutes. The Sword Dao Department's grounds were expansive, but everything looked old and outdated. Hundreds of old swords were placed all around the walls, and some of them looked like they would crumble in one touch.

Ye Guan only saw two people in the Sword Dao Department's grounds—a bespectacled young man and a young woman. The young woman was none other than Shuang Shuang, while the bespectacled young man looked like he was about eighteen years of age. His demeanor and plump physique also made him look friendly.

Ye Guan walked up to them. The bespectacled young man was a bit confused upon seeing the two.

"Hello, did you come here to learn swordsmanship?" asked the bespectacled young man.

"He's a teacher," Shuang Shuang answered for Ye Guan.

A teacher? The bespectacled young man was stunned, and he asked in disbelief, "You're a teacher?"

Ye Guan nodded and revealed his letter of appointment.

The bespectacled young man immediately bowed and said, "My name is Mu Yun. Greetings, Teacher!"

Shuang Shuang remained silent as she stared at Ye Guan.

"There is no need for formalities," Ye Guan said, smiling. Then, he examined both of them and asked, "You two are the only students here?"

"Yes," Mu Yun replied, nodding.

Ye Guan fell silent. The Sword Dao Department's current state was depressing.

"There are three students!" Xuanyuan Ling chimed in with a smile.

Ye Guan looked at her and asked, "You're the third one?"

"Yes," Xuanyuan Ling replied. Xuanyuan Ling's specialization wasn't swordsmanship, but she decided to change specialization upon learning that Ye Guan would become the teacher of the Sword Dao Department.

So I have three students? Ye Guan smiled and said, "I'll have three students, then!"

Xuanyuan Ling sat down and asked, "What are we going to learn in our first class?"

Ye Guan swept his gaze across the three of them, and his gaze eventually landed on Mu Yun.

"What type of sword are you using?" Ye Guan asked.

Mu Yun looked slightly embarrassed, but he took out a thick broadsword from his interspatial ring and said, "Teacher, I really like to use heavy swords..."

Heavy swords? Ye Guan smiled and said, "That's a great choice. You can subdue many foes with just a swing of your sword!"

"Yes, that's why I like heavy swords," Mu Yun replied, smiling.

Ye Guan examined Shuang Shuang from top to bottom before asking, "What about you?"

Shuang Shuang shook her head. "I don't know."

Ye Guan thought for a while before saying, "The spiritual energy here is very thin. I can teach you sword techniques, but you'll find it hard-pressed to execute them here, so I'll just impart some knowledge in battle and sword intent to the three of you."

Shuang Shuang asked, "Sword intent?"

Ye Guan nodded. "Yes."

Shuang Shuang shook her head. "That's too hard. Comprehending sword intent means becoming a master."

"It really is too difficult," Mu Yun said with a shake of his head, "We don't even have any idea what sword intent is like."

Xuanyuan Ling was smiling, but she didn't say anything. After all, she had seen Ye Guan's sword intent, and it had left a deep impression on her.

"I'll let you see it, then," Ye Guan said, smiling.

Mu Yun was shocked. "Are you a Master, Teacher?"

Ye Guan nodded and sat down cross-legged before saying, "What is sword intent? Intent refers to your subjective consciousness, such as your mental state and determination. However, sword intent specifically refers to a swordsman's understanding of his own sword.

"In other words, one's sword intent is also one's Dao, so if you want to comprehend sword intent, you have to first ask yourself: why do you want to learn the sword?"

The three fell silent; evidently, they had never pondered over Ye Guan's question until now. Ye Guan swept his gaze across the three before asking, "Why do you want to learn the sword?"

Shuang Shuang replied in a low voice, "Because I want to learn Sword Travel..."

Ye Guan laughed. "That's all?"

Shuang Shuang hesitated before nodding.

Ye Guan went silent. He finally understood why there were so few swordsmen here.

The Guanyuan Universe had more swordsmen than here, as swordsmanship was closely linked to one's survival. Of course, the Guanyuan Universe had a myriad of sword dao inheritances, but the majority of swordsmen became swordsmen to survive.

However, the students here never really had to worry about their survival, which meant they could live without becoming swordsmen. Furthermore, the spiritual energy of the planet was extremely scarce, and there were no sword dao inheritances here.

In other words, it wasn't strange that the planet's level of martial arts and cultivation was extremely low.

Ye Guan quickly made up his mind. He decided to show them what it meant to become a true swordsman; he wanted them to establish a goal for themselves.

"Would you guys like to see what a sword intent is like?" Ye Guan asked.

Mu Yun hurriedly nodded and exclaimed, "Yes!"

Shuang Shuang looked at Ye Guan and did not say anything, but her eyes were filled with anticipation. Of course, Xuanyuan Ling was staring at Ye Guan with the same gleaming eyes.

"I can't show you guys my sword intent for an extended period of time due to a special reason, so please pay attention," Ye Guan said.

The three students nodded frantically as if they were chicken pecking rice.

Ye Guan smiled and closed his eyes.

Father, let me show off a little; please don't spoil this moment for me, okay?

He received no reply.

Just this once!

Again, he received no reply.

Ye Guan waited for a while before making up his mind. He would show off despite receiving no response from Ye Xuan.

Your agreement doesn't matter, as I've made up my mind! I'm going to show off today!

Ye Guan's eyes shot wide open, and he spread his arms wide, exclaiming, "Sword, come!"

Hum!

The swords around them let out resonant hums at the same time before flying toward Ye Guan, leaving behind a trail of cold light. Even the swords sticking out of the department grounds flew toward Ye Guan and started orbiting his head.

The three students froze and were completely flabbergasted.

Chapter 424: Wasted Efforts

Flying swords! Sword Manipulation?!

The minds of the three students went blank. When had they ever witnessed such a spectacular display?

Ye Guan was also a bit surprised. The mysterious force didn't come out to suppress him.

Is Father about to lift the seal on me? Ye Guan thought. However, the thought had yet to disperse from his mind when the missing mysterious force finally made its appearance and made a beeline for Ye Guan.

Ye Guan's face changed drastically, and he hurriedly shouted, "Disperse!"

The swords orbiting him transformed into rays of sword light, returning to their original places.

Ye Guan collapsed to the ground and sat frozen.

Meanwhile, his students were still in a daze. Flying swords! So, a swordsman can really make a sword fly with just their thoughts!

Xuanyuan Ling went over to help Ye Guan up and fed him a vitality pill.

After a while, the color returned to Ye Guan's pale face.

Ye Guan smiled bitterly. He was allowed to show off, but only for a few seconds.

"Are you okay?" Xuanyuan Ling asked.

Ye Guan shook his head.

"Is someone suppressing your cultivation?"

Ye Guan nodded without saying anything.

"Is it the Heavenly Dao?"

"It would be great if it were the Heavenly Dao."

The Heavenly Dao of the Blue Planet couldn't possibly suppress him. fr(e)e

Xuanyuan Ling wanted to ask more questions, but she set her questions aside and gave Ye Guan another vitality pill instead upon seeing his pallid look.

Soon, Ye Guan felt much better; the traces of spiritual energy in the vitality pill were helpful. After a while, Ye Guan sat up. It didn't seem appropriate to lie in Xuanyuan Ling's arms, who had just become his student.

Ye Guan took a deep breath and swept his gaze across them.

"Would you like to do what I just showed you guys?" Ye Guan asked.

All three of them nodded. So that's what a true swordsman is like!

A swordsman could actually summon a hundred swords with just a shout—the three still couldn't quite believe what they had witnessed, but one thing was for sure: it was awesome!

"The next step is forming your own sword intent. You've seen what sword intent is like, after all, and the next step depends on each of you; I cannot help you at all," Ye Guan said.

One could only count on oneself when it came to sword intent, and outsiders wouldn't be able to lend a hand even if they tried.

The three nodded, and they were all smiles, imagining all sorts of scenarios. Ye Guan had just shown them a whole new world that existed beyond what they had seen so far in television shows.

Ye Guan smiled and left. His students had to depend on themselves for the next step.

It was already noon when Ye Guan left the Sword Dao Department. Ye Guan made a beeline for the classroom where Ao Qianqian was teaching today.

Time for lunch!

Ye Guan looked around and found two young men staring at him in the alleyway on his right. One of the young men was Li Yuan, and he didn't avoid Ye Guan's gaze, choosing to stare directly into the latter's eyes.

Ye Guan merely smiled before walking away.

"Did he just ignore you, Brother Li Yuan? He didn't even greet you," said the young man next to Li Yuan.

Li Yuan's gaze turned cold, but he did not say anything.

The young man asked, "Shall I get someone to get rid of him?"

Li Yuan shook his head. "I just received news that he's a teacher here. The Xuanyuan Clan recommended him."

The Xuanyuan Clan! The other young man was taken aback.

"He has connections with the Xuanyuan Clan?"

"Yes."

"No wonder he's so arrogant..."

The Xuanyuan Clan was one of Yanjing's great clans!

Li Yuan was about to say something when a middle-aged man suddenly appeared before them.

Li Yuan was stunned, and he greeted, "Father!"

The middle-aged man was none other than Elder Li Feng of the Milky Way Academy's Elder Council.

The young man bowed and said, "Greetings, Elder Li!"

Li Feng looked at the young man and asked, "You're a student from the Martial Department?"

"Yes!" the young man replied.

Li Feng's gaze turned cold, and he said fiercely, "You're expelled."

The young man was beyond stupefied, and he stuttered, "W-What?"

Li Yuan was in disbelief as well.

Li Feng waved his hand and said, "Get lost!"

The young man collapsed to the ground.

"Elder Li, I... What mistake did I commit?" the young man asked, stuttering.

Li Feng glared at him and explained, "You just suggested harming a teacher of the Milky Way Academy. Think about it; is that a serious crime or not?"

The young man was stunned. Moments later, he turned to look at Li Yuan for help.

Li Yuan wanted to say something, but Li Feng glared at Li Yuan and said, "Follow me!"

Li Feng then turned around and left.

Li Yuan hesitated, but he eventually chased after his father.

Left all alone, the young man's face was ashen. Getting expelled from the Milky Way Academy was undoubtedly a heavy and devastating blow, and it meant that he would become the biggest laughingstock in his family!

Meanwhile, Li Yuan was quiet as he walked slowly behind Li Feng.

Just then. Li Feng calmly asked, "You like Teacher Ao?"

Li Yuan hesitated before nodding.

Li Feng stared at him and said, "What kind of person do you think she is?"

"I think she's a mysterious person."

"Is that it? You idiot. You really are an idiot," Li Feng remarked.

Li Yuan was confused.

Li Feng shook his head and explained, "The dean immediately made her a teacher, and at the time, she acted like an alien, not knowing the customs of the Blue Planet. How could someone from our planet be unaware of our customs? Do you understand what I'm trying to say here?"

Li Yuan's face was full of disbelief as he asked, "She's from the stars beyond?"

Li Feng nodded. "I haven't said anything about your intentions to pursue her, as our Li Clan would benefit the most if you were to succeed. I know the chances are tiny, but it's possible, so I decided to stay silent.

"But now..." Li Feng glared furiously at his son before continuing, "She already has a boyfriend, but you still decided to confess to her. Do you really think that what you've done was cool?"

"Your behavior screamed childish and uncouth. If I were a woman, I would have turned you down

Li Yuan's face turned extremely gloomy at his father's remark.

However, Li Feng wasn't done just yet as she said, "I'm sure you know about Teacher Ao's pride. Do you really think that she'll fall for any ordinary man? With that in mind, do you really think that his boyfriend is an ordinary man?"

Li Yuan hesitated before muttering, "I've investigated him. He only has a connection with the Xuanyuan Clan—"

"You fool!" Li Feng interrupted, asking, "Do you not have any idea just how powerful and influential the Xuanyuan Clan is? What's in your head? A pig's brain? Use that head once and think: will the Xuanyuan Clan place value on an ordinary man?"

Li Yuan's face became even more gloomy, but he didn't dare to say anything.

"I saw your challenging look at him earlier, but his gaze toward you remained calm and composed. It means that he's not taking you seriously at all—he was saying with his gaze that you are unworthy of his attention, you fool!" Li Feng exclaimed.

Li Yuan lowered his head slightly without saying anything.

"And you idiot even dared to think about getting your revenge. Are you trying to send me to my grave?!" Li Feng roared.

Li Yuan finally looked up and defiantly replied, "Father, I think you're just afraid of causing trouble! You are an elder of the Elder Council, while they're just teachers. If you decide to mess with them, what can they do to you? They're nothing but—"

"Fuck!" Li Feng yelled in frustration and swung his hand.

Smack!

Li Yuan's words had yet to finish echoing in the air when he received a crisp slap in the face. The slap was so powerful that Li Yuan flew backward and crashed heavily to the ground.

However, the shock was far greater than the pain; Li Yuan couldn't quite believe that his father had just slapped him in the face.

Li Feng glared at Li Yuan and said, "You're even dumber than I thought. I've been wise all my life; how did I give birth to such a stupid son like you? I'm starting to suspect that you might be someone else's son!"

Li Yuan was at a loss for words.

Li Feng pointed at his son and scolded, "I've told you so many things, but you haven't listened to me at all. Forget it, I can't be bothered to waste any more words on you. Someone come here!"

Just then, two old men walked over to them.

Li Feng looked coldly at Li Yuan and said, "Take him back to the Li Clan. Without my permission, he's not allowed to leave the Li Manor. If he dares to leave on his own, break his legs and lock him up."

Li Yuan was instantly pale, and he begged, "Father, I still have to go to school! I have to—"

"Bring him away!" Li Feng interrupted, waving his hand.

The two old men dragged Li Yuan away.

Li Feng sighed to himself. He wasn't exactly a kind person himself. If Ao Qianqian were just an ordinary person, he would have agreed to help his son. However, Ao Qianqian couldn't be further from an ordinary person!

Her boyfriend had also been personally recommended by someone from the Xuanyuan Clan, which meant that there was no way he was an ordinary person.

Li Feng had learned an essential ability to reach his current heights: the ability to judge people he could provoke and people he couldn't afford to provoke.

If there were people he could provoke, he could bully them a little, but those who couldn't be provoked were absolutely off-limits. Li Feng knew that provoking someone he couldn't afford to provoke meant dying of natural causes.

Li Feng was well aware of it, but his son was clearly unaware. To make matters worse, he was even unwilling to listen. Li Feng sighed to himself once again. He was starting to feel regretful that he had been spoiling his son.

If he hadn't been vigilant and hadn't come over earlier to see what was happening, his foolish son would have gone after that man, which might have been the end of himself and his son.

After a while, Li Feng turned around to leave. He had made up his mind—he would sire another son. His efforts had been wasted on Li Feng, so he decided to just start all over again with a new son.

...

Ye Guan continued walking toward Ao Qianqian's classroom.

Of course, he didn't even consider Li Yuan as his rival. He was only interested in those who were more powerful than the average riffraff here. It would be great if Li Yuan decided not to bother him anymore, but Ye Guan could just get rid of him if Li Yuan was foolish enough to do otherwise.

Ye Guan soon arrived at Ao Qianqian's classroom. Ao Qianqian was still in the middle of her class, and her focus was on the fundamentals of martial arts. It made sense, as teaching these students the profundities of martial arts was meaningless.

The students in the classroom cast curious gazes upon Ye Guan.

Ao Qianqian turned to Ye Guan and smiled. Then, she looked at her students and announced, "Class dismissed!"

Ao Qianqian wasted no time and walked up to Ye Guan.

"Let's go eat lunch," Ye Guan suggested with a smile.

"Sure, let's go." Ao Qianqian said, nodding.

The two then walked away while holding hands.

Meanwhile, the students erupted into another clamorous din.

"How is he worthy of Teacher Qianqian?" a male student said, sounding frustrated.

"What do you mean? I think he's handsome!" said a female student.

The male student retorted, "So what if he's handsome? Beauty fades; what matters most is one's personality."

"Zhang Yun, how long have you been single?"

"Three—Huh? Why are you asking me that?"

"You've been single for three years now! Do you know why?"

"Are you saying that I'm ugly?"

"I didn't say anything; you said that yourself," the female student retorted.

Zhang Yun was at a complete loss for words.

Chapter 425: Hitting Is A Form of Affection, Scolding Is A Form of Love

Ye Guan and Ao Qianqian left the din behind them.

Ao Qianqian said, "I know where we can have lunch. I'll bring you there."

Ye Guan smiled and nodded. "Okay."

Guided by Ao Qianqian, the two of them started walking toward the exit. As expected, they attracted a myriad of gazes. Despite Ao Qianqian's nonchalant attitude, her face still got hotter because so many people were looking at her.

Soon, the two arrived at a restaurant near the Milky Way Academy. Once seated, Ao Qianqian, clearly familiar with the place, picked up the menu and started ordering.

Ye Guan finally took a closer look at her. Today, she was wearing a simple and elegant long white dress, which made her look clean and graceful. Her long hair fell past her shoulders, and she wasn't wearing make-up, unabashedly revealing her natural features.

The two dragon horns sticking out of her head added a touch of cuteness to her appearance. The dragon horns were tiny, so they looked like accessories, but Ye Guan knew that they were real dragon horns.

Ao Qianqian rolled her eyes at Ye Guan and blushed slightly as she asked, "Why are you staring at me so intently?"

Ye Guan smiled and explained, "In the past, I often complained about being constantly involved in high-stakes situations after leaving the Ye Clan. But now, I feel like I'm the luckiest man in the world."

"Why?" Ao Qianqian asked.

Ye Guan grabbed her hand and said softly, "Because I wouldn't have met you if my parents hadn't decided to leave me behind. If I hadn't met you, would there be any meaning to becoming the King of the Guanxuan Universe or surpassing the Four Swords?"

Ao Qianqian stared at Ye Guan for a few moments before she burst out laughing, saying, "You really know how to whisper sweet nothings now, and I'm not falling for it!"

Ye Guan chuckled and said, "We've established a contract and were once merged. Our thoughts and feelings are connected, so I can deceive anyone but you."

Ao Qianqian held Ye Guan's hand and lowered her head slightly.

"Yes, I know," she said.

"Do you like the Blue Planet?" he asked.

"Yes," Ao Qianqian replied, "There isn't much fighting here, and every day's an adventure. I'm seeing new things every day here."

Ye Guan smiled and wanted to say something, but the dishes that they had ordered were finally served.

Ao Qianqian smiled and said excitedly, "The food here is delicious, you know? I often come here to eat. Anyway, try this. It's a chicken egg—an egg laid by a chicken..."

Ye Guan was shocked. "You haven't eaten chicken eggs before?"

"Chickens are considered lowly creatures in our clan, so we don't really eat them," Ao Qianqian replied, shaking her head. Then, she picked up something else with her chopsticks and put it on Ye Guan's plate, saying, "That one tastes great, too. It's a duck egg—an egg laid by a duck..."

Ye Guan shook his head and chuckled. He could tell that she really liked the food on this planet. Ao Qianqian had ordered many dishes at once, and she had already memorized the names of the dishes that she had ordered.

Ye Guan didn't eat that much, and he stared at her with eyes full of tenderness once he was done eating. He couldn't help but think that he owed Ao Qianqian way too much.

Ao Qianqian looked up at Ye Guan and asked, "Why are you staring at me?"

Ye Guan said with a serious tone, "I've decided on something."

"What is it?"

"I want to have a daughter with you!"

Ao Qianqian's eyes widened, and she blinked in shock, looking as if she couldn't believe what she had just heard.

Ye Guan continued, "I want you to give birth to a daughter as pretty as yourself!"

"Cough! Cough!" Ao Qianqian coughed, almost choking on her food.

Ye Guan walked up to her and started patting her back gently.

Ao Qianqian stared at Ye Guan with a flushed face.

"D-don't say stuff like that. Hearing them... makes my heart beat very fast."

Ao Qianqian's indifference would sometimes make her seem versed in just about anything, but she was actually rather naive when it came to relationships. However, most girls from the Guanxuan Universe were like Ao Qianqian.

Ye Guan sat down beside her and put a hand around her waist.

"You know we're going to get married, right? After we get married, we'll eventually have children, so I want to know whether you prefer a girl or a boy."

"I like both—" Ao Qianqian unconsciously replied, but she caught herself in time. She glared shyly at Ye Guan and swung her fist, giving him a playful punch in the chest.

Boom!

Ye Guan was blasted ten meters away, shocking the restaurant patrons and Ye Guan. The punch was so strong that it made Ye Guan feel that he would have died if it had been just a bit stronger!

Ao Qianqian was stunned to see Ye Guan flying away. Moments later, she recovered and rushed over to Ye Guan.

"You shameless scoundrel!" Just then, a man pointed at Ye Guan and roared, "How dare you harass a respectable woman in broad daylight?!"

Then, the man turned around and ran over to Ao Qianqian. He sounded serious as he said, "Miss, don't worry. I'm here, so no one will dare to hurt you."

Unbeknownst to Ao Qianqian, she attracted countless gazes the moment she entered the restaurant, including the man's gaze. However, every single man in the restaurant cursed silently to themselves upon seeing Ye Guan standing next to her.

She's so pretty; what a pity that she's taken!

Ao Qianqian ignored the man and walked up to Ye Guan, helping him up. Her heart ached a bit upon seeing blood trickling down his mouth.

"Are you okay?" she asked.

I'm okay? Ye Guan chuckled bitterly. You almost killed me!

She gently wiped the blood away, feeling extremely guilty.

The man looked at both of them in disbelief. "You two..."

"He's my husband!" Ao Qianqian replied, but she blushed instantly once the words left her mouth. They weren't married yet, but she had already called him husband.

Ao Qianqian felt shy, happy, and excited at the same time.

Husband?! The man froze, and it took him a while to regain his composure. Once he recovered, he cleared his throat and asked, "Why did you hit him, then?"

"Don't you know that hitting is a sign of affection and scolding is a form of love[1]?" Ao Qianqian asked back.

The man's expression froze, and he had no idea what to say.

The restaurant patrons were speechless as well, and they all had the same thought. Makes sense, but did you really have to hit him so hard? You almost killed him!

The men looked at Ye Guan and their looks of envy turned into pity. This pitiful man has to be careful all the time. Otherwise, her hands might slip, and he'd end up getting beaten to the death.

Ao Qianqian retrieved a few bills from her wallet and put them on the table. Then, she picked Ye Guan up and turned around to leave. The restaurant patrons cast strange gazes at Ye Guan in Ao Qianqian's arms.

"I get it now! So he only has his looks going for him!" exclaimed someone.

Meanwhile, Ye Guan and Ao Qianqian still attracted gazes as they walked back to the academy. However, the gazes of the people around them felt off to Ye Guan, so he hurriedly said, "P-Put me down, I-I'll walk on my own..."

He had suffered severe injuries, but he still wanted to walk on his own.

He felt a little embarrassed being carried around by Ao Qianqian as if he were a princess.

However, Ao Qianqian chided him, "Stop moving!"

Ye Guan felt a bit helpless. In the end, Ye Guan decided to give up all resistance; he couldn't resist her, anyway, so he buried his head into her arms, making contact with something soft and squishy.

Ao Qianqian blushed instantly, and her face became hot. She looked down at him and said in a trembling voice, "You... don't mess around! Otherwise, I-I-I'll tell Little Jia!"

Huh? Ye Guan was stunned. She's going to tell Little Jia if I mess around? What does that mean?

Ao Qianqian realized just then that her tongue had slipped, and she glared at Ye Guan with embarrassment and anger.

"Why are you staring at me again?!" she snapped.

Ye Guan smiled sheepishly. "Are you going to carry me like this into the academy?"

Ye Guan knew that his reputation would plummet to the abyss if he were to let Ao Qianqian carry him into the academy as if he were a princess. Fortunately, Ao Qianqian seemed to have understood what he was trying to say, and she put him down gently upon seeing that they were already in front of the academy gates.

Ao Qianqian's heart throbbed in pain, and she felt extremely guilty.

"Y-you shouldn't have said something so embarrassing! Don't do it again!"

"I said it because I like you," Ye Guan replied.

Ao Qianqian's heart started to race madly against her chest.

She was both delighted and shy, but of course, she was more delighted than shy.

Ye Guan suddenly sighed at length and said, "Well, if you don't want to hear me say something along the lines of that again, then I can oblige."

"No!" Ao Qianqian grabbed Ye Guan's hand and hurriedly explained, "You can say it, but ten times a day is... the limit."

Ye Guan's expression froze. Ten times a day? Who do you think I am? Master Sweet-Talker?

Ye Guan wanted to walk by himself, but his injuries were too severe for him to do so. In the end, Ao Qianqian had to support him as the two of them walked into the academy.

Ye Guan suddenly said, "Qianqian, I met a certain someone."

"A certain someone?" Ao Qianqian's curiosity was piqued. "Who?"

"The True God!"

The True God? Ao Qianqian's face changed drastically as she asked, "She's here?"

Ye Guan nodded. "Yes."

Ao Qianqian started to feel a little nervous. "She didn't do anything to you, did she?"

Ye Guan shook his head. "No, she's not hostile to me."

"What is she doing here?"

"She's writing books and is selling them."

"Writing books and selling them?"

"She's very... what should I say... very 'unique'? Anyway, it's fine. Her cultivation base is also under suppression, after all."

"She's being suppressed? How come she's being suppressed when she's so strong?"

"I had the same question, but it made sense when she told me that the majority of her cultivation base has been dedicated to suppressing the Universe Tribulation."

The Universe Tribulation! Ao Qianqian's expression turned heavy. She had heard of the Universe Tribulation as well when she was in the Guanyuan Universe. Of course, she had also heard of its horrors.

The True God had been suppressing the Universe Tribulation for many years now, which was the reason for her absence. Ao Qianqian truly didn't expect that the True God had always been in the Milky Way all this while.

"I'm going to visit her tonight," Ye Guan said, "Do you want to come along?"

Ao Qianqian shook her head. "I can't... I always cultivate at night."

Ye Guan hesitated for a bit upon hearing that, but he eventually said, "I'll be with you then!"

"N-no!" Ao Qianqian exclaimed. She was clearly thinking of something else as she blushed furiously and added, "I don't want to sleep with you!"

Ye Guan had no idea what to say.

Chapter 426: Xuanyuan Clan

Ye Guan had yet to snap back to reality, but Ao Qianqian had already turned around and ran away.

Ye Guan shook his head and smiled while staring at her departing back. Ao Qianqian had misunderstood him. The women in the Guanyuan Universe were more conservative than the women in the Milky Way. Of course, women like Ba Wan and the True God were pretty rare as well.

Ye Guan instantly grew curious about Ba Wan's whereabouts. The True God said that she was in the Milky Way Academy, but he hadn't been able to find her at all.

It seemed that it was time to get Xuanyuan Ling's help. After all, the Milky Way Academy was pretty huge.

Ye Guan's injuries were severe, but he still managed to conduct a class after resting for a bit. Actually, Ye Guan had no official classes in the afternoon, but he wanted to visit his three students. He was a bit interested in his students' progress.

When he arrived at the Sword Dao Department, Xuanyuan Ling and the others were all there. Xuanyuan Ling was sitting cross-legged against a bed. Her hands were placed on her thighs as she breathed deeply.

Ye Guan swept his gaze across the three of them, but he didn't interrupt them. He was about to leave when Xuanyuan Ling's eyes shot wide open, and a sword intent burst out of her.

Ye Guan was stunned. Sword intent!

Xuanyuan Ling shot up to her feet, and her expression changed to that of delight when she saw Ye Guan in the distance. "Sword intent. I've finally comprehended it!"

"Congratulations!" Ye Guan said, smiling. To be honest, he was somewhat surprised. He did not expect that Xuanyuan Ling would comprehend sword intent so quickly. It seemed that she was more than talented enough to become a swordsman.

Xuanyuan Ling walked briskly to Ye Guan's side and asked, "Can you keep on teaching me, even in the distant future?"

Xuanyuan Ling knew that she wouldn't have comprehended her own sword intent if it hadn't been for Ye Guan showing her what sword intent was like and sharing with them his knowledge and wisdom of sword intent.

Ye Guan smiled. "I'll be your teacher while I'm on this planet, and I will teach you to the best of my abilities. As for how much you'll learn, it all depends on your destiny."

"Okay!" Xuanyuan Ling exclaimed with a nod, overjoyed.

Swoosh!

The elegant Yunxiu Sword appeared in Ye Guan's palm. He handed it over to Xuanyuan Ling and said, "This is your sword, and I'm returning it to you."

Xuanyuan Ling shook her head. "I already gave it to you, so it's yours. Please don't return it to me."

Ye Guan pondered briefly over it before saying, "I'll keep it, then."

"Great!" Xuanyuan Ling exclaimed with a grin. Afterward, she started hesitating, looking like she wanted to say something but couldn't quite gather the courage to do so. In the end, Ye Guan had no choice but to ask, "What's wrong?"

Xuanyuan Ling didn't dare to stare directly at Ye Guan as she said, "Father wants to meet you."

"Your father wants to meet me?" Ye Guan asked, somewhat surprised.

Xuanyuan Ling nodded. "Yes."

Curious, Ye Guan asked, "Why does he want to meet me?"

Xuanyuan Ling belatedly replied, "He just wants to get to know you."

Ye Guan thought over it before saying, "I'll go with you tomorrow, then!"

Xuanyuan Ling had been of great help to him. She was the representative of the Xuanyuan Clan, and if they were willing to extend goodwill to him, Ye Guan wouldn't refuse it.

Xuanyuan Ling was delighted to hear Ye Guan's words.

"All right!" she exclaimed joyfully and said, "Tomorrow evening, I'll bring you home."

Ye Guan nodded. "Okay."

"Can you teach me Sword Manipulation?" Xuanyuan Ling asked, wasting no time. She stared at Ye Guan with eyes full of anticipation.

"Sure," Ye Guan said with a smile before adding, "Unfortunately, the spiritual energy of this place is extremely thin. Even if you managed to learn it, the spiritual energy consumption—"

"I have access to spirit stones," Xuanyuan Ling interrupted with a smile.

"Sounds great." Ye Guan smiled, nodding. Then, he took out a piece of paper and started writing something on it with a pen; soon, an instruction manual about Sword Manipulation was born before Xuanyuan Ling.

Ye Guan put the pen away and said, "Follow this instruction manual. With enough spiritual energy, you won't have to use that flying... cage in the future if you ever feel like traveling somewhere."

Xuanyuan Ling hurriedly put the instruction manual away and smiled. "Thank you."

Ye Guan smiled. "Go ahead and continue practicing cultivation. I have things to do."

Xuanyuan Ling nodded with a smile. "All right."

Ye Guan turned around and left.

Left all alone, Xuanyuan Ling looked down at the instruction manual in her hand with a charming smile. She was overjoyed, but it was mostly because of Ye Guan's attitude toward her rather than the instruction manual.

Ye Guan had no romantic feelings toward her, but he had always given her whatever she needed of him. In other words, Ye Guan was the type of person to treat someone well if they were treating him well.

Just then, a young woman walked into the Sword Dao Department. She approached Xuanyuan Ling and whispered a few words into her ear. Xuanyuan Ling's brows furrowed, and her expression turned icy as she grumbled, "How audacious!"

She turned around and left in a hurry, following the young woman closely behind as they made a beeline for the entrance of the Milky Way Academy.

A crowd had gathered around the entrance, and everyone could see a young man standing before a young woman. The young woman was none other than Mu Wanyu.

Mu Wanyu was extremely beautiful, so she instantly had a myriad of admirers among her fellow students. Of course, the majority of them pursued her rationally without doing anything inappropriate, but there were always those willing to go overboard.

A young man in his twenties was standing in front of Mu Wanyu.

His looks were decent, and his posture was upright. However, the sports car parked behind him made him give off a pompous air rather than a righteous air.

The young man looked at Mu Wanyu and grinned. "Miss Mu, are you going somewhere? Come here, and let me give you a ride!"

Mu Wanyu frowned slightly and asked, "Su Zhe, can you stop bothering me?"

She had been chasing a familiar figure earlier, but her chase was cut short by Su Zhe, who blocked her just as she walked out of the academy gates. Unfortunately, the few seconds of interruption were enough for the familiar figure to disappear into a car, annoying Mu Wanyu.

Mu Wanyu was so annoyed that she had spoken bluntly, but Su Zhe didn't seem to mind it as he smiled and said, "Miss Mu, I like you. I started liking you the moment I saw you."

Mu Wanyu clenched her fists, and she didn't even bother hiding the fury in her eyes as she said, "Su Zhe, I already told you that I like someone else. Keep bothering me, and I'll report you to the Disciplinary Committee!"

"Pfft!" A young man standing next to Su Zhe burst out laughing and said, "Miss Mu, the Department Head of the Disciplinary Committee is Su Lin, and do you know who Su Lin is? He's none other than the grandfather of Brother Su here..."

Mu Wanyu frowned.

The students around them frowned as well, and quite a few of them even cast contemptuous gazes upon Su Zhe. There wasn't anything strange for a young man to chase the young woman whom he liked, but being too forceful would make just about anyone appear desperate, which was frowned upon.

However, the students dared not speak out their anger.

After all, Su Zhe had a strong background.

Those capable of confronting him wouldn't want to make enemies with him over a woman, while those without influential backgrounds were afraid to step forward and uphold justice.

It couldn't be helped; none of them wanted to get expelled, after all.

Su Zhe chuckled and said, "Miss Mu, I really like you. I know you're struggling financially, and I know that you were busy on a job hunt yesterday... Accept me, and I'll cover all your expenses in the future."

"I—" Mu Wanyu started, but a young woman rushed toward Su Zhe and slapped him.

Smack!

Su Zhe was blasted more than ten meters away!

The crowd was stunned, but their stunned looks quickly turned into stupefaction upon realizing that Xuanyuan Ling was the assailant.

Xuanyuan Ling glared coldly at Su Zhe.

Su Zhe was about to stand up, but the young woman in a suit next to Xuanyuan Ling lashed out with a kick, sending Su Zhe flying while coughing up a mouthful of blood.

The expressions of the crowd changed drastically, and they all stepped backward.

Su Zhe looked up with difficulty and was stupefied to find Xuanyuan Ling.

"Xuanyuan..." Su Zhe muttered.

Xuanyuan Ling stared indifferently at Su Zhe and said, "I really didn't expect that trash like you can become a student of the Milky Way Academy. You're tarnishing the reputation of the academy!"

Then, Xuanyuan Ling turned to the young woman in a suit and said, "I want you to take him to the Disciplinary Committee. Let his grandfather punish him. If the punishment is too light, the Xuanyuan Clan doesn't mind giving him additional punishment."

The young woman nodded lightly and dragged Su Zhe away.

Xuanyuan Ling shook her head and sighed softly. Countless people considered the Milky Way Academy a sacred academy, but Xuanyuan Ling was well-aware of just how muddy were the waters in the Milky Way Academy.

Of course, it wasn't exactly strange as even Huaxia itself was built on the vested interests of many influential people.

Someone like Su Zhen wouldn't have been able to become a student of the Milky Way Academy with his grades and attitude, but his grandfather was the Department Head of the Disciplinary Committee.

If Su Zhe's grandfather wanted to admit a certain student, would someone dare to oppose him? Unfortunately, Su Zhe's grandfather wasn't alone; there were quite a few people like him in the academy!

Xuanyuan Ling was suddenly reminded of Ye Guan. Ye Guan didn't seem to have an esteemed family background, and he was a kind person as well, which had to be the reason why—

"Miss Ling!" Mu Wanyu called out, interrupting Xuanyuan Ling's train of thought.

"T-thank you!" Mu Wanyu added. She had seen Xuanyuan Ling at Su Zi's birthday banquet. However, they weren't close, so she got curious about why Xuanyuan Ling had decided to come out to help her.

Xuanyuan Ling nodded and smiled. "Miss Wanyu, if you don't mind, how about we consider each other as sisters from now on?"

Sisters? The crowd was astonished to hear Xuanyuan Ling's remark. The Xuanyuan Clan was a super large clan in Yanjing. If Mu Wanyu became sisters with Xuanyuan Ling, no one in the Milky Way Academy would dare to bully her in the future.

How could Mu Wanyu not see the implications of Xuanyuan Ling's offer? It was exactly because she saw the implications that she hesitated, but she still ended up asking, "Did he ask you to help me?"

Xuanyuan Ling nodded slightly, not bothering to hide it.

Mu Wanyu asked in a low voice, "Where is he?"

Xuanyuan Ling replied, "He went to handle something."

Mu Wanyu nodded at the reply and looked down with a gloomy expression.

Xuanyuan Ling saw that and quickly added, "He's currently the teacher of our Milky Way Academy's Sword Dao Department!"

A teacher? Mu Wanyu looked up at Xuanyuan Ling in surprise and asked, "Really?"

Xuanyuan Ling nodded. "Yes."

Mu Wanyu hesitated briefly before asking, "Miss Ling, can I join the Sword Dao Department?"

Xuanyuan Ling smiled. "Of course you can!"

Mu Wanyu grinned and exclaimed, "Great!"

Xuanyuan Ling's gaze landed on the ring on Mu Wanyu's finger.

"That ring... was it a gift from him?"

Mu Wanyu nodded. "Yes."

Xuanyuan Ling smiled and asked, "Can I take a look?"

Mu Wanyu promptly took off the ring and handed it over to Xuanyuan Ling.

Xuanyuan Ling examined the ring, and a few moments later, her expression turned serious as she said, "Miss Wanyu, this ring... isn't an ordinary ring."

Mu Wanyu was puzzled. "It's not an ordinary ring?"

Xuanyuan Ling nodded and explained, "Yes, it's what we call an interspatial ring, and it's not just an ordinary interspatial ring. Anyway, do you know what's inside of it?"

"I don't know," Mu Wanyu said, shaking her head, "I don't know. He said it's his most precious possession in the Milky Way..."

His most precious possession in the Milky Way? Xuanyuan Ling was startled. She pondered briefly over something before returning the ring to Mu Wanyu.

"Miss Wanyu, that ring is extremely precious. You must keep it safe," said Xuanyuan Ling.

"I will," Mu Wanyu said firmly with a nod. Then, she wore the ring and revealed a charming smile while staring at it on her finger.

Xuanyuan Ling smiled at the sight and suggested, "Let's go; I'll take you to the Sword Dao Department. I'll give you a quick tour of our department so you'll get used to it as soon as possible."

...

Ye Guan made a beeline for the True God's residence upon leaving the Milky Way Academy. Ye Guan had a key, so he entered the residence without knocking, but the sight that unfolded before him made him freeze in shock.

Chapter 427: Wholesome Thoughts

A naked woman was standing right in front of Ye Guan. It seemed like she had just taken a shower. Her hair was still wet, and there were droplets of water on her skin. Her gorgeous figure was flawless, and she looked immaculate.

Ye Guan's mind went blank at the impactful sight.

The woman was none other than Cizhen.

Cizhen froze but quickly regained her composure and said, "Give me a moment."

Then, Cizhen turned around and left.

Left all alone, Ye Guan dared not to move. Soon, Cizhen walked out of the room wearing a loose bathrobe. Her long hair cascaded down her back, and it looked slick with water.

Cizhen stared at Ye Guan as if nothing had happened and asked, "Why are you here?"

Ye Guan hesitated briefly before saying, "I'm sorry. I had no idea you were taking a bath."

Cizhen smiled. "It's fine. Just sit down."

Ye Guan couldn't help but sigh at Cizhen's nonchalance. She was truly extraordinary.

Ye Guan decided not to dwell on the matter any further.

Then, he sat down across Cizhen and asked, "Are you still going to sell books tonight?"

Cizhen nodded. "Yes."

Curious, Ye Guan asked, "It's not because of money, right?"

Cizhen smiled. "Yes, it's just my hobby."

Ye Guan nodded slightly.

Just then, Cizhen beckoned, "Come here."

Ye Guan hesitated before walking over to Cizhen.

Cizhen then asked, "Apparently, my books have a ton of typos. Can you help me proofread my work?"

Ye Guan nodded. "Sure, why not?"

Cizhen gestured and said, "Sit."

Ye Guan didn't think too much about it and sat next to Cizhen.

Cizhen placed two drafts in front of him and handed him a pen.

Ye Guan's scalp tingled upon examining the drafts. The scenes depicted within were pretty intense!

Cizhen saw Ye Guan's strange expression and asked, "How is it?"

Ye Guan hesitated before asking, "Can I suggest something?"

Cizhen nodded. "Go ahead."

"I don't think it has to be this intense," Ye Guan said, sounding serious.

Cizhen looked at Ye Guan, indicating for him to continue.

Ye Guan continued, "Your storytelling is excellent. I believe your readers are there for the plot rather than for explicit scenes..."

Ye Guan then stared at Cizhen, but the latter merely smiled.

Ye Guan asked, "What's wrong?"

Cizhen shook her head, smiling. "The plot is indeed important, but—well, I can't talk about certain topics to children like you. If I were to talk about this with you, you're just going to act all embarrassed again."

Ye Guan had no idea what to say. He briefly before saying, "W-why is it that you don't find it embarrassing at all."

"What's embarrassing?" Cizhen asked, "Are you talking about what happened earlier?"

Ye Guan nodded.

Cizhen chuckled. "Did you do it on purpose?"

Ye Guan quickly shook his head.

"How about me? Did I show it to you on purpose?" Cizhen asked.

Ye Guan thought for a moment and shook his head.

He didn't believe he had that he was that charismatic.

Cizhen laughed. "If that's the case, then who cares?"

Ye Guan didn't reply.

Cizhen's smile deepened as she asked, "Do you know why your father took thirty million years to achieve Divine Transcendence?"

Ye Guan looked at Cizhen, puzzled.

"It's because of an obsession," Cizhen answered her own question.

Ye Guan furrowed his brows. "An obsession?"

Cizhen nodded and explained, "There are many types of obsessions. Your father's obsessions were taking that certain step, avoiding the fate of becoming the king of relying on others, and making sure that people wouldn't look at him a certain way."

Cizhen paused for a moment before continuing with a smile. "The Dao is like sand; the stronger one's grip on the Dao, the faster it slips away from one's grip."

Ye Guan slowly curled his hands into fists as he pondered over Cizhen's words.

"Of course, obsessions are normal," Cizhen added, "It is an inevitable part of growth, which is always painful. Once you get through it, you'll realize that the hurdle you've been trying to overcome wasn't really that much of a hurdle."

Ye Guan looked at Cizhen and asked, "Do I have many obsessions?"

Cizhen nodded without saying anything.

"What are they?" Ye Guan asked.

"Give me a moment," Cizhen replied, smiling. Then, she went to the kitchen and soon came out carrying over a dozen bottles of white wine.

Ye Guan's eyelids twitched, and he hurriedly said, "I don't want to drink."

"Why?" Cizhen revealed a mischievous smile and teased. "Scared?"

Ye Guan chuckled bitterly and replied, "I just don't think that it's a good idea for me to get drunk."

"Are you afraid that you might end up behaving inappropriately?" Cizhen asked.

"I really just think that drunkenness isn't a good state," Ye Guan explained.

"I agree, but it's only applicable to ordinary people," Cizhen replied with a smile. "You are a swordsman, and swordsmen are supposed to cultivate their hearts. Those without ill will would never act inappropriately, regardless of how drunk they become."

"I think you just have a guilty conscience, which is why you're afraid of getting drunk."

Ye Guan went silent; he had no idea how to retort.

Cizhen asked, "Don't you think that getting drunk is a form of cultivation as well?"

It's a form of cultivation? Ye Guan fell into deep contemplation.

Cizhen glanced at Ye Guan and opened a bottle of wine for him.

Ye Guan asked solemnly, "Sister Zhen, are obsessions really a problem?"

Cizhen nodded. "Yes."

"But I don't think I have many obsessions," Ye Guan said.

"The issue is the fact that you have no wholesome thoughts at all," Cizhen retorted.

Ye Guan's expression froze.

"Cheers!" Cizhen exclaimed, smiling. Then, she took a big swig of the bottle of wine in her hand.

Ye Guan hesitated briefly before taking a tiny swig. It still tasted spicy, but it no longer tasted as vile as the first time he drank it.

After taking a moment to compose himself, Ye Guan asked, "Sister Zhen, can you explain what you meant when you said that I have no wholesome thoughts at all?"

"Sure." Cizhen nodded and said, "Do you know your swordsmanship's biggest flaw?"

"Is it my obsessions?" Ye Guan asked.

Cizhen shook her head. "No."

Ye Guan furrowed his brow, puzzled.

Cizhen lifted the bottle and said, "I'll tell you once we're done drinking."

Ye Guan hesitated before taking a massive swig of the bottle of wine in his hand. He drank everything in one go, and the burning sensation in his throat and stomach made him feel extremely uncomfortable and lightheaded. The wine was just too strong.

Cizhen smiled at how Ye Guan had downed a bottle of wine in one go. She was about to speak when Ye Guan said, "You should drink as well. Finish that bottle first, and then we'll talk."

Cizhen's smile deepened as she said, "Sure."

Cizhen took a big swig of her drink and shook the empty bottle.

"It's done," she said.

Ye Guan was a bit puzzled. "Do you not feel lightheaded at all?"

Cizhen blinked and replied, "No, I do feel lightheaded."

Ye Guan frowned, seemingly doubtful. "Really?"

Cizhen hurriedly nodded. "Really. I feel a little bit dizzy. Do you feel the same?"

Ye Guan nodded. "Yes."

Cizhen suddenly sat on the floor and patted the space next to her.

Ye Guan hesitated before sitting cross-legged next to her. Then, the two of them looked out the window to see the bustling cityscape of Yanjing.

"Sister Zhen, are you saying that my biggest flaw isn't related to my obsessions?"

"Not exactly. Your biggest flaw is that you can't see your obsessions."

Ye Guan was confused.

Cizhen smiled and explained, "Your Sword Dao has become even more powerful, so I'm sure you can see some of your obsessions."

"Really?" Ye Guan asked but was stunned. "Wait, how did you know that my Sword Dao has become even more powerful?"

Ye Guan's Sword Dao had improved when he had made up his mind about his indecisiveness when it came to relationships. It happened recently, which was why he didn't expect Cizhen to know about it. Wasn't her cultivation under suppression?

Cizhen smiled, "Yes, my cultivation base is under suppression, but I'm not blind."

Ye Guan fell silent.

"Obsessions are not easily perceived by those who have them, but those who are innately good can suppress such evil thoughts born from their obsession. However, the majority of people cannot suppress them, and they'll ultimately become their inner demons, which will lead to their inevitable destruction," Cizhen added.

Ye Guan asked, "Do I have such evil thoughts?"

Cizhen chuckled and asked, "What do you think?"

Ye Guan thought for a moment before replying, "I don't know because the evil thoughts you mentioned might be different from my thoughts."

Cizhen nodded and replied, "Indeed, the majority of people cannot distinguish whether their thoughts are evil or wholesome."

"What does that—" Ye Guan started.

However, Cizhen interrupted him, saying, "Cheers!"

This time, Ye Guan didn't hesitate and took a few big swigs.

Of course, Cizhen did the same.

The two soon finished another bottle, eliciting a smile from Cizhen.

"Can you tell me how you made your recent breakthrough in your Sword Dao?"

Ye Guan hesitated, but he still explained his recent insights.

Cizhen smiled and remarked, "You did a great job facing your weaknesses and correcting them."

"Yes, but..." Ye Guan trailed off before continuing, "Sister Zhen, I already have Cijing and Ba Wan, but I still have a few more women..."

"Are you saying that you can't ignore them because you feel indebted to them?"

Ye Guan nodded.

Cizhen smiled and said, "That can be considered one of your obsessions. Of course, if you were a ruthless person, you would have cut and cleaved them off, but that is definitely not the case."

Ye Guan sighed.

"The feeling of gratefulness is a shackle on your sword," Cizhen added, "I can feel that there is more than one layer of shackles on your sword."

Ye Guan decided to take a good look at Cizhen.

She was wearing a bathrobe, and the way her long hair draped over her shoulders casually made her give off an air reminiscent of a lounging cat. The light smile on her lips emitted a warm, amicable air that made people want to stay close to her. Cizhen was beautiful, and her exquisite features were without flaws.

She was breathtaking, to say the least.

Cizhen suddenly stared at Ye Guan.

Their eyes met in mid-air, and Cizhen's gaze was clear with a hint of mirth.

Ye Guan felt a bit overwhelmed. He shifted his gaze and looked out the window. For some reason, he became a bit nervous; he felt like a child who had just gotten caught in the middle of doing something wrong.

Cizhen chided, "You have too many evil thoughts."

Ye Guan was a bit unconvinced. "I wasn't thinking of anything evil."

"Is that so?" Cizhen laughed. "Why not be more straightforward with me, then?"

Ye Guan was stunned. Cizhen was right. Since he had no evil thoughts, there was nothing preventing him from being more straightforward with her.

With that thought in mind, Ye Guan smiled bitterly and muttered, "I don't know..."

Cizhen shook her head and smiled. "The fact that you've come this far despite your young age is impressive enough. I don't think you should be too worried, as you're still too young. It would also be unfair of me to compare you to myself."

After a moment of silence, Ye Guan opened a wine bottle and clinked Cizhen's wine bottle with his, saying, "Cheers, Sister Zhen."

Ye Guan then threw his head back and took a massive swig, downing the entire thing in one go.

Cizhen smiled and did the same.

Ye Guan suddenly laughed. "Sister Zhen, you're really beautiful."

It was unknown whether it was because of Cizhen's words or because of the alcohol, but Ye Guan was completely relaxed.

Cizhen smiled and asked, "Really?"

Ye Guan nodded. "You're also very kind. You're unlike what I initially thought of you."

"Does that mean you've been thinking of me as some kind of villain?" Cizhen asked while staring at Ye Guan.

Ye Guan smiled sheepishly and replied, "Not really; I thought you were some kind of god whom mere mortals cannot possibly interact with."

Cizhen smiled softly and replied, "It's boring to be a god, you know? I think it's more interesting to be a mortal."

"Indeed." Ye Guan nodded. The majority of the people on this blue planet were mortals, but they led a more interesting life than the majority of the cultivators of the Guanyuan Universe.

"All right, let's keep drinking!" Cizhen suggested.

Ye Guan frowned and asked, "Sister Zhen, are you going to ask those kind of questions again?"

Cizhen blinked innocently. "Yes..."

Ye Guan sprawled out on the ground and muttered, "Ask away, then..."

However, Cizhen shook her head and said, "No, you have to drink. You won't open your heart to me while sober."

Ye Guan said, "I'm already drunk."

Cizhen shook her head once more and stared with a serious gaze at Ye Guan, "No, you need to be a bit more drunk. I'm going to need even the tiniest details."

Ye Guan's expression froze. Just how detailed you want it to be?!

Chapter 428: It Is the Mad Demon Bloodline's Fault!

Cizhen insisted and opened another bottle of wine for Ye Guan. Without his cultivation base, Ye Guan couldn't resist the effects of the alcohol. He felt light-headed, and his face turned red.

Cizhen opened a few more bottles of wine, but when she saw that Ye Guan looked like he was going to pass out anytime soon, she decided to stop opening more bottles.

Ye Guan was sprawled out on the ground, and he felt hot.

Fortunately, he was still a bit sober, and his clothes were still on.

Just then, Cizhen took out paper and a pen.

She sprawled out next to Ye Guan and smiled mischievously.

"I'm going to ask questions now."

"Ask away," Ye Guan muttered in a daze.

Cizhen asked, "How long did you last the first time you slept with her?"

Ye Guan's expression stiffened. Regardless, he still opened his mouth and answered.

Just like that, a question-and-answer portion happened between the two.

However, Cizhen's questions were so explicit that Ye Guan couldn't answer her smoothly. It wasn't that Ye Guan had any dirty thoughts. The questions were just too explicit, leaving him at a loss for words.

On the other hand, Cizhen looked nonchalant. Sex was just mating in her eyes, and she was pretty comfortable with Ye Guan, which meant she didn't think too much of it. If she had to nitpick something, it would be the fact that Ye Guan just couldn't relax around her for some reason.

In the end, she had to make the little guy drink a bit more alcohol until he was completely drunk.

Cizhen's note-taking went swimmingly, as Ye Guan lost all of his reservations upon getting drunk. As the night deepened, Cizhen eventually found herself surrounded by dozens of pieces of paper filled with words.

Cizhen wanted to ask more questions, but Ye Guan grabbed her hand with a grimace.

"My head hurts, Sister Zhen," Ye Guan muttered.

Cizhen put down the pen in her hand and patted Ye Guan's head. "Rest well, then."

"Okay..." Ye Guan muttered.

Cizhen flipped over and looked down at the pieces of paper before her. She couldn't help but smile in satisfaction. Ye Guan had laid bare his true feelings before her, which meant that she would be able to write pretty realistic and relatable fiction.

Cizhen yawned. She had been writing the entire night, so it would have been strange if she didn't feel sleepy at all. Glancing at Ye Guan, Cizhen saw that Ye Guan's cheeks were as red as a tomato, and his brows were furrowed deeply, looking as though he was in pain.

Cizhen felt slightly guilty at the fact that she had forced him to drink until he was drunk.

"Sister Zhen, Cirou is too evil," Ye Guan said.

Cizhen blinked. "Cirou?"

Ye Guan nodded. "She's a schemer."

"A schemer?" Cizhen instantly grew curious. "How did she scheme against you?" [free\(w\)eb](#)

Ye Guan readily told her everything.

However, Cizhen had a different opinion upon hearing Ye Guan's exposition. Could it be that Cirou is also—

"Why are you not talking?" Ye Guan interrupted, saying, "Oh, right, you're on her side."

Cizhen shook her head and smiled. "How about I give her a beating for you the next time I see her?"

Ye Guan's eyes shot wide open, and he asked incredulously, "Really?"

Cizhen nodded. "Really."

Ye Guan stared quietly at Cizhen. They were so close to each other that their faces were only a few inches apart. The close distance allowed Ye Guan to catch a whiff of Cizhen's scent, and she smelled incredibly fresh, as she had just taken a bath.

Ye Guan placed his hand on Cizhen's waist. He could feel the softness of her waist even through the bathrobe. Ye Guan's breathing suddenly became rough, and he started to feel hot under the influence of alcohol.

Ye Guan gulped and looked up to find that Cizhen's eyes were closed. In addition, her breathing was soft and even, which meant that she had already fallen asleep.

Ye Guan retracted his hand on Cizhen's slender waist. Then, he lifted Cizhen gently off the floor and placed her on the bed before covering her with a blanket. He took one good look at her and left after seeing that she had truly fallen asleep.

He couldn't stay here any longer!

What happened to his resolve to conquer his inner desires? No way! He could indeed suppress his inner desires, but there was no way he could suppress his own body's physiological responses, especially when the Mad Demon Bloodline was coursing through his veins.

Now that Ye Guan was thinking about it, he became convinced that his occasional evil and impure thoughts were all because of his damned bloodline.

It was all the Mad Demon Bloodline's fault!

Mad Demon Bloodline. "..."

Ye Guan had just closed the door behind him when the "sleeping" Cizhen opened her eyes and stared at the door. After a while, she shook her head and smiled before muttering, "That little guy really is..."

...

Ye Guan headed downstairs, and the cool night breeze helped him sober up a bit.

However, his footsteps were still unstable, and his head was hurting as well.

As usual, Cizhen's choice of liquor was a bit too strong.

Ye Guan looked around before finding a bench.

Ye Guan sat down on the bench and started pondering over Cizhen's words about obsessions.

Obsessions weren't scary; the scary part was not knowing one's obsessions. In Ye Guan's case, there were times when he had chosen to avoid his obsessions rather than face them.

Tonight, Ye Guan learned that one could have an obsession, but they couldn't pretend like they weren't being affected by their obsessions. It was like having feelings for other people.

However, the revelation that surprised Ye Guan the most was the fact that Ye Xuan had failed to take that crucial step for so many years because of his obsessions—his obsessions to get rid of his nickname, King of Relying on Others and his obsession to achieve Divine Transcendence.

Ye Guan was riddled with obsessions as well, and those obsessions had wrapped around his sword, holding him back.

Should I sever them all? Ye Guan chuckled bitterly at the thought. There was no guarantee that one could sever their obsessions, even if they were aware that it was harmful to cling to such obsessions.

Ye Guan chuckled. He finally understood his plain-skirt aunt's words at the time. It turned out that his greatest enemy on the path to invincibility was himself. Ye Guan leaned against the backrest as he looked up at the moon.

After a while, he smiled. There's no rush.

Cultivation was like studying; a student had to study to achieve good grades, and they had to take it slow lest they end up forgetting everything. Ye Guan had already identified his obsessions, but he couldn't sever them so easily.

Of course, he couldn't pretend that they didn't exist. Ye Guan felt like his Invincible Sword Dao was telling him that he could set a goal for himself, but he couldn't get obsessed over hasty gains.

He just had to do his best and remember that haste often made waste.

It would be great if he ended up surpassing the Four Swords, but if he couldn't surpass them in the end, he would continue doing his best in his own way. He couldn't hesitate just because the result was ambiguous.

He needed a mindset that would give him endless determination to achieve his goals, or his concerns about an ambiguous result would end up biting him back and becoming an obsession, which would harm both himself and those close to him.

Ye Guan started smiling. He had learned a lot today.

Just then, a wave of drowsiness struck Ye Guan, and his eyes closed slowly. Soon, he drifted into dreamland. Unbeknownst to him, he was starting to give off a faint sword intent. The faint sword intent seemed dull, and they merged seamlessly with the surroundings.

The mysterious force didn't descend upon Ye Guan for some reason.

Meanwhile, two young women were standing not too far away from Ye Guan.

One of the two young women was none other than Cirou, and she was staring at Ye Guan with a complicated expression. The other young woman was Cizhen, and she was standing next to Cirou.

Cizhen was still wearing a bathrobe, and it failed to hide her otherworldly beauty.

Cirou stared intently at Ye Guan before asking, "Big Sis, I think he has been enlightened to something."

Cizhen nodded and smiled. "His talent is exceptional, even better than Little Shu."

Actually, Cizhen was surprised by Ye Guan's high level of comprehension. She hadn't expected Ye Guan to make a breakthrough in mindset so quickly, and Cizhen reckoned that he was an even better talent than Ba Wan.

Cirou smiled and asked, what do you think of him, Big Sis?"

"He's not bad," Cizhen replied.

Cirou grabbed Cizhen's hand and said, "That's it? Little Shu and Little Jing chose him, you know?"

Cizhen smiled slightly and added, "He's kind."

Cirou rolled her eyes at Cizhen. "That's all?"

Cizhen pinched Cirou's cheek and revealed a teasing smile. "Tell me more about him, then."

Cirou glanced at Ye Guan and calmly replied, "I consider him sensible for not trying to take advantage of you, Big Sis."

Cizhen smiled. "He will never take advantage of me."

"Why do you say so?" Cirou asked, sounding puzzled. "He didn't even put up a resistance against Ba Wan's invitation at the time!"

Cizhen's gaze landed on the sleeping Ye Guan. "He didn't resist because he liked Ba Wan as well, and Ba Wan liked him, too, so their feelings are mutual. Otherwise, he wouldn't have done that thing with her."

Cirou fell silent.

Cizhen continued, "He's a self-disciplined person. He would still have impure thoughts, but he's capable of suppressing them. Someone like him is a rare sight."

Cirou chuckled and pointed out. "It's even rarer of a sight to see you praising someone."

Cizhen laughed and replied, "We weren't better than him when we were still as young as him. Little Rou, you really have a penchant for looking down on others based on their strength and cultivation base. You know that's bad, right?"

Cirou nodded slightly without saying anything.

Cizhen asked, "Why don't you meet him?"

Cirou looked away and said, "What's the point? You heard his honest thoughts earlier, right? He even complained about me to you, and he doesn't really like me."

Cizhen held Cirou's hand and said, "Your temper hasn't changed at all."

The most stubborn among the four sisters was not Cijing but Cirou. Cirou was as stubborn as an ox, and one would find it exceedingly difficult to change her mind once she had decided on something.

Cirou lowered her head without saying anything.

Cizhen looked at Ye Guan and said, "He's really kind. He has complete trust in you, and he has always been looking at you as if you're his family member."

"However, you stabbed him in the back. Do you really expect him to like you after what you did to him? Think about it: will you be happy if Cishu or Cijing betrays you?"

Cirou cast a complicated gaze upon the sleeping Ye Guan, but she remained silent.

"When are you going to meet him?" Cizhen asked.

Cirou shook her head and said, "Why would I meet him when he doesn't want to see me? He's here to see Little Shu."

Cizhen shook her head helplessly.

"Big Sis, I'll come and see you another day. Next time, I'll bring Little Shu with me."

With that, Cirou turned around and disappeared.

Cizhen sighed softly. Eventually, she walked up to Ye Guan and stared at his sleeping visage with a smile. "It's really a surprise how even Little Jing ended up liking you."

Cizhen leaned over and carried him in her arms before turning around to leave.

...

Ye Guan felt something soft pressing up his hand, and he squeezed it unconsciously.

It was extremely soft.

Ye Guan's eyes shot wide open, and he realized that he was lying on a familiar bed.

He was lying on Cizhen's bed.

Ye Guan looked down and saw his hands on Cizhen's gorgeous figure.

Ye Guan was flustered. Didn't I leave last night? How come I'm here? Did I get too drunk last night that I didn't notice my Mad Demon Bloodline taking over my body? If that's not the case, then how come I'm here?!

Mad Demon Bloodline. "?!?!"

The Mad Demon Bloodline was starting to miss Little Pagoda. Little Pagoda would always take all the blame while he was still around, but now that he wasn't here, the Mad Demon Bloodline was taking all the shots, even while lying down.

Chapter 429: Couldn't Resist

Ye Guan was confused. After careful consideration, he recalled that before falling asleep, he had been seated on a bench outside. However, he suddenly found himself on a bed. There was only one explanation: someone had brought him here, and it couldn't be anyone else other than Cizhen!

Ye Guan looked at Cizhen in his arms. She was wearing a thin sleeping robe, allowing him to feel the softness of her gorgeous figure. In addition, he could see inside her robe, and he was astonished to find that she was wearing nothing but her sleeping robe!

Ye Guan smiled wryly. Cizhen wasn't wary of him at all! Was his luck that good?

However, Ye Guan soon revealed a bitter smile. Holding a warm and fragrant beauty in his arms should be a pleasant experience, but it was torment for him. He couldn't really do anything to her, and his mind started wondering about the possibilities.

Ye Guan took a deep breath, forcibly suppressing the distracting thoughts. He lowered his head and looked at Cizhen in his arms. Cizhen was truly an extremely beautiful woman. Her breathtaking beauty was enough to move countless men.

Her eyes were closed, and her breathing was even.

She was nestled in his embrace like an adorable cat—yes, she was adorable, too!

She's so cute! Ye Guan screamed inwardly. All of a sudden, Ye Guan leaned over and kissed her forehead. Just as he tried to pull away, Cizhen's eyes abruptly shot wide open, and their gazes met in mid-air!

The world seemed to have come to a standstill.

Cizhen stared at Ye Guan without saying anything.

Ye Guan hesitated before asking, "Are you angry?"

Cizhen didn't speak.

Ye Guan grew slightly anxious, and the cogs in his brain started turning, thinking of an excuse. However, he felt like she would look down on him if he gave excuses, so he hugged her gently and changed the topic.

"Sister Zhen, I definitely left yesterday, so how come I'm back here?" Ye Guan asked.

"Why did you kiss me?" Cizhen asked back.

Ye Guan's expression froze. Damn it, I failed.

Cizhen stared with a serious look at Ye Guan, waiting for his answer.

Ye Guan hesitated before replying, "I couldn't resist."

Cizhen didn't say anything in response.

Ye Guan hurriedly said, "That was all. I truly had no other intentions. I swear."

Cizhen stared at Ye Guan for a while before burrowing her head into his chest.

"Let's sleep a bit more, then."

Ye Guan sighed in relief and nodded. "Okay."

With that, the two cuddled and slept. This time, Ye Guan didn't dare to try anything.

Sister Zhen looked gentle, but she was scary once provoked.

The bedroom grew warm and comfortable as the gentle sun rays of the afternoon pervaded the room. Ye Guan opened his eyes slowly. He had a good sleep, so he felt completely refreshed.

As if sensing something, Ye Guan glanced at Cizhen in his arms. Cizhen not only had her arms around him but also had her legs draped over him. Two of them looked quite close at the moment.

Ye Guan didn't have any other thoughts. He wasn't naive enough to believe that the woman in front of him liked him. Her actions were beyond conventional understanding.

Just then, Cizhen woke up and was taken aback upon realizing that she was clinging to Ye Guan. However, she quickly regained composure and sat up. She tidied her messy hair, and then she got up to walk toward the bathroom.

She seemed completely nonchalant.

Ye Guan sat up as well. He looked out of the window and saw that the weather was exceptionally great today; the sun's rays weren't scorching hot but were warm and comfortable.

Ye Guan couldn't help but feel a bit embarrassed upon recalling Cizhen's questions last night. He actually asked questions that he wouldn't dare to answer if he weren't drunk. It was no wonder Cizhen wanted him to get drunk. It was simply outrageous.

Just then, Cizhen walked out of the bathroom. She had changed into an alluring knee-length silky nightgown.

Ye Guan felt his cheeks go hot just looking at her.

Cizhen truly was treating him as if he were one of her own!

Cizhen looked at Ye Guan and asked, "Do you want to take a shower?"

Ye Guan nodded. "Yes."

He reeked of alcohol, so he had to take a shower.

Cizhen smiled. "Go ahead."

Ye Guan nodded and walked into the bathroom.

He instantly averted his gaze upon entering the bathroom, as Cizhen's clothes were haphazardly strewn about. Eventually, Ye Guan closed his eyes and allowed the cold water to pour down his head.

He felt extremely comfortable as he recalled his conversation with Cizhen last night.

Obsession...

Cizhen's words last night were extremely valuable to him, and he felt as if he had been enlightened to many things.

Obsessions weren't scary; what was scary was the inability to recognize and face them.

One's mindset was extremely important. A positive mindset could turn an obsession into determination, but a negative mindset could turn those obsessions into inner demons!

It was similar to swords—some viewed swords as killing weapons, but some saw it as a tool to protect oneself and one's family. In other words, a difference in mindset could truly affect one's path toward the summit of cultivation.

Ye Guan's lips curled slightly as he pushed away his thoughts. He enjoyed the shower and eventually left the bathroom. Cizhen was sitting at the dining table, and there was a carton of milk and a bowl of noodles on the dining table.

Cizhen glanced at Ye Guan and said, "Come here and eat."

Ye Guan nodded and sat down from across Cizhen.

After taking a few bites, he asked, "Sister Zhen, what if a person severs all of their obsessions?"

Cizhen took a sip of the milk and said, "Severing all obsessions means severing one's humanity, which will lead to a cultivator getting closer to divinity rather than mortality. In theory, one will become even stronger."

Ye Guan frowned. "Stronger?"

Cizhen nodded. "Yes. One's humanity is a restraint in more ways than none."

Ye Guan fell silent.

Cizhen looked at him and smiled. "What's on your mind?"

Ye Guan asked, "Wouldn't a cultivator with no humanity think of people and everything as insignificant?"

"Yes, that's right," Cizhen said, nodding. "Do you even care about the life and death of a group of ants?"

Ye Guan had no idea what to say, but he honestly didn't care about the lives of ants.

Cizhen looked at Ye Guan and said, "A cultivator will eventually have to sacrifice something to achieve something, and those sacrifices are often painful."

Ye Guan nodded. "I understand."

Cizhen smiled and shook her head. "You don't understand at all."

Ye Guan frowned in confusion.

Cizhen explained with a smile, "You have to experience it for yourself. For example, I can tell you that a knife cut is painful, but you will not truly understand how painful it is unless you experience it yourself."

Ye Guan's expression turned grim at Cizhen's revelation.

Cizhen continued. "The unity of knowledge and action is a kind of realm. Theoretical knowledge is understood by many, but how many have actually practiced it? There is an invisible, immense gap between knowing and doing, you know?"

Cizhen stared deeply at Ye Guan before continuing, "I'm sure what I mentioned to you doesn't seem to be that big of a deal to you right now, and it's understandable, as you have yet to experience them.

"However, you'll eventually understand how painful those decisions can be."

Ye Guan went silent.

Cizhen smiled. "The path to the apex is complex, and you should take it slow."

"Listening to you is better than a hundred years of arduous cultivation!" Ye Guan said in amazement. He wasn't flattering her at all; he was completely sincere.

Cizhen smiled without saying anything.

Ye Guan finished his meal and said, "Sister Zhen, I'm leaving."

Cizhen nodded. "Sure."

Before Ye Guan could leave, he seemed to have remembered something. He turned around and picked up one of the documents containing the draft for Cizhen's and said, "I'll take this with me and go through it. If there are any typos, I'll mark them for you to resolve."

Cizhen smiled. "All right."

Ye Guan nodded and left.

Cizhen put down the carton in her hand and walked over to the desk.

After a moment of contemplation, she sat down and began writing once again.

...

Ye Guan went to the Milky Way Academy upon leaving Cizhen's residence. He stumbled upon a familiar person upon arriving at the Sword Dao Department grounds.

He stumbled upon none other than Mu Wanyu; and she was standing next to Xuanyuan Ling.

Ye Guan was astonished to see her

At first, Mu Wanyu was happy to see Ye Guan, but she quickly became worried.

"I..." Mu Wanyu paused.

Ye Guan smiled and said, "You're here earlier than I thought."

Mu Wanyu became nervous as she stammered, "I-I..."

Ye Guan shook his head and smiled. "What's wrong? Do I look like a bad person?"

Mu Wanyu quickly shook her head. "No."

Ye Guan turned to look at Xuanyuan Ling.

Xuanyuan Ling smiled and explained, "Wanyu is now a part of our Sword Dao Department."

Ye Guan cast a curious gaze upon Mu Wanyu, "You've decided to join us?"

"Yes," Mu Wanyu replied. Her gaze on Ye Guan remained uncertain.

"Then, you're my student from now on," Ye Guan said, nodding.

Mu Wanyu stared deeply at Ye Guan, and she started to relax upon realizing that Ye Guan wasn't acting like he was mad at her.

Ye Guan walked in front of everyone and sat down.

He looked at Mu Wanyu and asked, "You want to learn how to use a sword?"

Mu Wanyu nodded. "Yes."

Ye Guan smiled. "I can teach you."

Mu Wanyu looked a bit touched at Ye Guan's remark.

Ye Guan pondered over it briefly before writing down a cultivation method and handing it over to Mu Wanyu.

The cultivation method was none other than the Universe Beholdment Skill.

The Universe Beholdment Skill was the only cultivation method capable of squeezing out even the tiniest particles of spiritual energy in the air of this barren planet. Ye Guan decided to give Mu Wanyu such a cultivation method, as she wasn't like Xuanyuan Ling.

Xuanyuan Ling was rich and had access to spiritual stones, after all.

Mu Wanyu looked down at the piece of paper before asking, "I just have to follow what's written here?"

Ye Guan nodded and asked, "Have you memorized it?"

Mu Wanyu examined it again before saying, "Yes, I've memorized it."

"Burn it, then," Ye Guan said with a smile. Mu Wanyu had to memorize and burn the cultivation method afterward, as the cultivation method couldn't fall into the wrong hands. Otherwise, she would bring calamity upon herself.

Mu Wanyu gave the piece of paper to Ye Guan, and Ye Guan burned it himself.

Ye Guan then turned to Shuang Shuang and Mu Yun.

"I'll also give you two a cultivation method."

Ye Guan then wrote two cultivation methods much to their delight.

A cultivation method was extremely rare in the barren Blue Planet; both Shuang Shuang and Mu Yun didn't hesitate to start cultivating while gripping the piece of paper in their hands as tightly as possible as if it were a priceless treasure.

Mu Wanyu did the same, but she abruptly frowned and coughed a mouthful of blood.

Ye Guan was greatly alarmed. He rushed to catch Mu Wanyu before she could fall to the ground and asked, "Are you okay?!"

Mu Wanyu grimaced, obviously in great pain. Then, she shook her head and replied, "I don't know. I suddenly felt like my head was about to explode, and then I coughed up blood..."

Ye Guan frowned. He also had no idea what was going on. She was cultivating the Universe Beholdment Skill, after all, and there couldn't be any issues with the cultivation method itself. In that case, what was going on?"

"Did you follow the method to the T?" Ye Guan asked in a deep voice.

Mu Wanyu nodded. "Yes."

Ye Guan's frown deepened. Could it be that the issue lies with Mu Wanyu's physique?

Ye Guan examined Mu Wanyu from top to bottom, but he couldn't find any issues at all.

Mu Wanyu suddenly became a bit nervous. "C-can I still cultivate?"

"Don't overthink it," Ye Guan said, comforting her. "The problem must be elsewhere. I can help you resolve it."

Mu Wanyu smiled slightly and replied, "Okay."

Ye Guan noticed that Mu Wanyu had gone beyond pallid, so he said, "I think you should rest for now."

Mu Wanyu nodded and closed her eyes to rest.

Ye Guan looked at Xuanyuan Ling and asked, "Is there a place here where she can rest?"

Xuanyuan Ling nodded. "Yes, I have a residence around here."

"Let's go there, then," said Ye Guan.

Soon, the three arrived at Xuanyuan Ling's residence.

Ye Guan placed Mu Wanyu on the bed and covered her with a blanket.

Ye Guan stared quietly at Mu Wanyu's sleeping visage before turning to look at Xuanyuan Ling next to him. Then, he took out a card and gave it to her.

Xuanyuan Ling was confused. "What is this?"

"She's not from a rich family, and she'll definitely need money to study here, so I want you to take this card and give her some money out of this card every month. Yes, I know that she's going to refuse if you

just give her money without any explanation. She looks gentle on the outside, but she's pretty prideful inside, after all.

"But she needs all the help that she can get, so I want you to tell her that the money is a subsidy from the Sword Dao Department."

Ye Guan paused before continuing, "Miss Xuanyuan, I know that you have a steady source of spiritual stones. She has just embarked on her cultivation journey, and even though she has a good cultivation method, she still won't see any significant results without ample spiritual stones.

"So, can you give her some spiritual stones for me? Just think of it as me taking out a loan from you. I will definitely repay you in the future."

Xuanyuan Ling looked at Ye Guan and asked, "Why don't you give it to her yourself, Mr. Ye?"

Ye Guan shook his head and smiled. "She's not going to accept it if it's from me."

Xuanyuan Ling nodded. "I understand."

Ye Guan continued, "She doesn't have anyone to rely on here, and she's bound to face issues here. Can you please take care of her for me whenever I'm not around and make sure that she won't get bullied?"

"Sure," Xuanyuan Ling said, nodding.

Ye Guan nodded with a smile and turned around to leave.

After Ye Guan's departure, the sleeping Mu Wanyu opened her eyes as crystal-clear tears dripped down her cheeks.

This chapter is updated by

Chapter 430: Boiling Bloodline

Ye Guan made a beeline for Ao Qianqian's classroom and found that she was in the middle of giving a lecture. Ao Qianqian was wearing a light blue long dress today, which showcased her graceful figure and exquisite beauty.

Ye Guan stared quietly at Ao Qianqian while standing by the door. Ao Qianqian looked all serious while teaching, and she was so engrossed that she failed to notice Ye Guan standing by the door.

However, she noticed the strange gazes of her students. She followed their line of sight and found Ye Guan standing by the door. Ao Qianqian smiled instantly and turned to the students, saying, "Class dismissed!"

Class dismissed? The students were speechless. We're just getting started; what do you mean, class dismissed?!

Ao Qianqian ignored the speechless students and walked over to Ye Guan.

"Don't you have class today?" Ao Qianqian asked, smiling.

"Yeah, I have class today," Ye Guan nodded and explained, "But I only have to teach twice a week; the Sword Dao Academy doesn't have that many students, after all."

"Must be great to teach only twice a week," Ao Qianqian lampooned.

Ye Guan chuckled and held Ao Qianqian's hand.

Ao Qianqian blushed slightly, but she didn't retract her hand from Ye Guan's grip.

Ao Qianqian's students looked at each other in astonishment.

The goddess has fallen!

A cacophony of sighs pervaded the classroom.

The male students realized just then that they had lost all chances to get lucky.

Ye Guan walked slowly down the academy grounds while holding Ao Qianqian's hand.

The Milky Way Academy was expansive, and the academy grounds had nearly a hundred buildings. Ye Guan looked around and remarked, "I heard this school is under the direct governance of the Milky Way Clan."

Ao Qianqian nodded. "Yes, it was established under the orders of Clan Master Yang many years ago. The academy was founded to discover talents on Blue Planet and then cultivate them for the Milky Way Clan."

"You really are quite popular here, eh?" Ye Guan said upon realizing that Ao Qianqian was attracting quite a few gazes.

Ao Qianqian made a sidelong glance at Ye Guan and said, "I feel that the Guanyuan Universe can learn from the laws here."

Ye Guan was curious. "What laws?"

Ao Qianqian replied, "It is illegal to have more than one wife here."

Ye Guan's expression froze. He had also learned that it was illegal for a man to have more than one wife here. It was unheard of in the Guanyuan Universe, and anyone could marry as many wives as they wanted so long as they could afford to nurture them.

Ao Qianqian glanced at him and asked, "Are you angry?"

Ye Guan shook his head. He finally understood what Cizhen meant by severing one's obsessions meant that he would love nothing else but the sword. He would undoubtedly become even stronger by focusing on nothing but the sword, but Ye Guan couldn't do it.

He simply had too many obsessions for him to sever all of them.

Just then, Ao Qianqian stopped walking and stared silently at Ye Guan.

Ye Guan let go of Ao Qianqian's hand and said, "Qianqian, what you want is not wrong. It's all my fault. I really want you to stay by my side, but if I can't bring you happiness, then..."

Ao Qianqian stared deeply at Ye Guan and asked, "Then, you're going to let go of me? If I want to leave you, you'll respect my choice. Is that it?"

Ye Guan nodded. Ao Qianqian's line of thought wasn't strange. After all, which woman would want their husband to have multiple wives?

If he had to blame anything, he would blame his lousy Mad Demon Bloodline.

Mad Demon Bloodline: "..."

Ao Qianqian suddenly asked, "What if it's Little Jia? What if she wants to leave you?"

Ye Guan shook his head and replied, "I don't know. I haven't really thought about it, and I dare not think about it."

"So you've thought about how I'm going to leave you?" Ao Qianqian asked coldly.

Ye Guan grabbed Ao Qianqian's hand. He wanted to make excuses at first, but he realized that he had already learned his lesson. With that in mind, was he going to remain indecisive? It had already been established that everything was his fault, so Ye Guan knew that there was only one thing he could do here—take responsibility for his mistake.

Having made up his mind, Ye Guan hugged Ao Qianqian and kissed her. Ao Qianqian stiffened as if she had been struck by a lightning bolt, and her eyes widened into saucers.

Ye Guan didn't dare to take any more liberties with Ao Qianqian and promptly let go of her. Having been freed from Ye Guan's tight embrace, Ao Qianqian clenched her fist and hammered his chest playfully.

Ye Guan didn't dodge; he shut his eyes tightly and endured it.

After a while, Ye Guan opened his eyes once more; the flurry of playful punches had stopped. Ye Guan looked down to find Ao Qianqian resting her head against his chest; her cheeks were flushed ever so slightly in a mixture of anger and embarrassment.

However, she seemed to have no idea that her flushed cheeks were making her look even more stunning.

Ye Guan grinned and held her hand gently once more.

Ao Qianqian rolled her eyes at him and asked, "What's up with that smile?"

Ye Guan didn't speak as he pulled Ao Qianqian into the distance.

"Little Guan, I really like this place," said Ao Qianqian.

Ye Guan nodded. "Me, too. What do you think about staying here in the future?"

Ao Qianqian turned to look at him and asked, "Do you really want to stay here for the long term?"

Ye Guan nodded slightly.

Ao Qianqian shook her head and smiled. "No, I don't think it's a good idea. We'll eventually get sick of this place if we stay here for too long, so I think it's better if we only come and stay here occasionally."

"You're right," Ye Guan said, nodding.

Ao Qianqian grinned while staring at Ye Guan. Her right hand gripped his hand tightly as she looked at him affectionately.

"Qianqian, actually... I was scared earlier," Ye Guan said.

Ao Qianqian asked, "Scared?"

"Yes," Ye Guan replied, "I was scared that you'd actually leave me."

Ao Qianqian looked at Ye Guan and asked, "Really?"

Ye Guan nodded. He gripped her hand tightly and explained, "Actually, I think you knew that I was afraid."

Ao Qianqian lowered her head. She had established a contract with Ye Guan, which meant that they had already become one. In other words, she was extremely familiar with Ye Guan and could feel his feelings.

Indeed, Ye Guan could lie to others, but he could never lie to Ao Qianqian.

"I would die for you, so why would I even think of leaving you? Well, I guess I'll leave you if you no longer want me to stay next to you," Ao Qianqian replied, smiling wryly.

Ye Guan let go of her hand and grabbed her slender waist.

"Let's be kind to each other, okay?" Ye Guan asked while staring intently at her.

Ao Qianqian nodded shyly.

The two walked down the gravel path, and they had become infinitely more intimate than before. After all, they had already established that neither of them could afford to lose the other.

"When are you going back to the Guanyuan Universe?" asked Ao Qianqian.

Ye Guan pondered briefly before replying, "I need to see my father and my aunt first. I met the Great Daoist Brush Master not too long ago, and from what he told me, it seems that they're soon going to leave the Milky Way."

Ao Qianqian looked at Ye Guan and asked, "Really? They're leaving?"

Ye Guan nodded. "This place is great, but there's no way they'll stay here forever."

"Indeed," Ao Qianqian replied with a nod. Then, she noticed something and asked, "Do you even know where they are?"

Ye Guan smiled bitterly and replied, "No, but I know that the restriction on this planet was set in place by none other than my father."

"I guess he doesn't want the cultivators from the stars beyond to disturb the peace of this planet," Ao Qianqian said.

"No, I think it's all because of me," Ye Guan said in a deep voice.

"Pfft!" Ao Qianqian laughed. "No way!"

Ye Guan smiled without saying anything.

"Ah, I have to go now," Ao Qianqian suddenly said, "I have a practical class this afternoon."

Ye Guan hesitated briefly before wrapping his arm around Ao Qianqian's waist.

Ao Qianqian hurriedly took a few steps backward and looked around.

"Don't mess around; there are too many people here!" Ao Qianqian chided, blushing.

Ye Guan could only say, "Okay..."

Ao Qianqian saw Ye Guan's helpless look and couldn't help but find him pitiful. She pondered briefly over something before walking up to Ye Guan and giving him a quick peck on the lips.

Ye Guan had yet to feel the kiss, but Ao Qianqian had already run away.

Ye Guan couldn't help but grin while staring at the fleeing Ao Qianqian. He suddenly felt like his daily life here wasn't so bad, and he couldn't help but feel hesitant at the idea of going back to the Guanxuan Universe.

After all, returning to the Guanxuan Universe meant getting into dangerous fights once again; Ye Guan reckoned that he would lose time to enjoy life and that he would be extremely tired every day.

Just then, a young woman appeared behind Ye Guan.

Ye Guan turned around and smiled. "Miss Ling!"

Xuanyuan Ling blinked and asked, "Who is Teacher Qianqian to you? Is she your—"

"Wife!" Ye Guan promptly replied.

Wife!

Xuanyuan Ling blinked but didn't say anything.

"What's wrong?" Ye Guan asked.

Xuanyuan Ling hurriedly shook her head. "Nothing..."

Ye Guan smiled and asked, "Shall we go to your house now?"

"Yes." Xuanyuan Ling nodded.

"Let's go, then," Ye Guan replied.

Xuanyuan Ling nodded once more and led Ye Guan out of the academy. A car was already waiting for them outside. The car was massive, and the front seats were separated from the back seats. The legroom was massive as well, and Ye Guan reckoned that one could fit an entire bed inside of it.

"How is Wanyu? Is she doing okay?" Ye Guan asked.

"She's doing fine, and don't worry about her." Xuanyuan Ling smiled and explained, "I arranged for people to protect her at school; she's not going to get bullied."

Ye Guan nodded. "Great!"

"Mr. Ye, can I ask you a question?" Xuanyuan Ling asked.

Ye Guan made a sidelong glance at Xuanyuan Ling and said, "Go ahead."

Xuanyuan Ling asked seriously, "How many wives do you actually have?"

Ye Guan's expression stiffened. He didn't expect Xuanyuan Ling to ask such a question.

Xuanyuan Ling laughed and urged, "Come on, tell me!"

Xuanyuan Ling was no longer standing on ceremony with Ye Guan after realizing that Ye Guan was more easygoing than she thought.

Ye Guan thought for a moment before saying, "I have quite a few wives..."

Quite a few wives? Xuanyuan Ling suddenly became interested. "Are they all in the Milky Way?"

Ye Guan shook his head.

Xuanyuan Ling smiled and went silent.

Ye Guan hesitated for quite a while before asking, "Do you think I'm too fickle?"

Xuanyuan Ling laughed and asked back, "Do you know how many women my father has?"

Ye Guan stared at Xuanyuan Ling without saying anything.

Xuanyuan Ling chuckled and calmly said, "He has almost a hundred wives as far as I know."

"The fuck?" Ye Guan cursed unconsciously. Then, he hurriedly apologized, "S-sorry, I didn't mean to swear. It's just... isn't it illegal to have many wives here?"

Xuanyuan Ling shook her head and smiled. "You're really cute."

Ye Guan was confused.

Xuanyuan Ling explained, "It seems that way on the surface but behind the scenes..."

"Ah, I get it." Ye Guan nodded.

Xuanyuan Ling made a sidelong glance at Ye Guan and asked, "Can you really love each of your wives equally?"

Ye Guan nodded. "Yes."

Xuanyuan Ling blinked, "If—I mean if—you can only choose one of them, who would you choose among them?"

"Miss Ling, have you ever been in love?" Ye Guan asked back.

Xuanyuan Ling shook her head. "No!"

"Then, don't ask," Ye Guan replied, sounding serious.

Xuanyuan Ling froze, and her expression darkened, eliciting a chuckle from Ye Guan.

However, Ye Guan had no idea that his words had a significant impact on Xuanyuan Ling. Xuanyuan Ling remained silent throughout the rest of their journey, seemingly pondering over something.

Just then, the car went down a forest road.

Rumble!

Ye Guan's eyes shot wide open upon realizing that his blood was boiling.

Bloodline power? Ye Guan was astonished. However, the unique bloodline fluctuations didn't belong to the Mad Demon Bloodline but to another one of his bloodlines! What's going on?