

## **A Sword 441**

### Chapter 441: The First Civilization On Blue Planet

Cizhen's revelation left Ye Guan in awe. A guardian had actually been protecting Blue Planet since its conception. Ye Guan couldn't even quite fathom just how many years had it been since Blue Planet was born, but a guardian had actually been protecting it until now? Ye Guan was left speechless in awe.

Ye Guan exclaimed, "This planet really is a treasure trove of secrets."

Cizhen agreed with a smile. "Yes."

Ye Guan fell silent. He suddenly felt how insignificant he was in the vast expanse—no, he wasn't alone. The majority of living beings were mere specks of dust before the vastness of the vast expanse. The realization made Ye Guan feel that he had to be more humble from now on.

Ye Guan recalled something and asked, "Are we going to get that divine item that the Time Reversers wanted back then?"

Cizhen nodded.

Ye Guan was curious. "Will that guardian on Red Star allow us to take it?"

Cizhen assured him, saying, "Yes."

"Why would they?" Ye Guan asked.

Cizhen smiled and chose to remain silent, leaving Ye Guan at a loss for words.

Leaning against Ye Guan's shoulder, Cizhen said, "Stop talking and rest."

Cizhen then closed her eyes.

Ye Guan glanced at Cizhen and decided to take some rest as well.

The plane landed three hours later, and Ye Guan was astonished to find that they had landed in Qianzhou. Ye Guan cast a confused look at Cizhen, but she offered little explanation and simply said, "Let's go!"

Ye Guan couldn't help but ask, "Where are we heading?"

Cizhen responded, "We're going to a tribal village."

Ye Guan furrowed his brow, seemingly confused. "A tribal village?"

Cizhen nodded without saying anything.

The two then spent two hours traveling in a car before they reached a mountainous region. After driving past a mountain, a large village unfolded before them. The large village actually comprised more than ten interconnected hamlets built along the mountainside.

The entire village was surrounded by mountains, and their fields followed the mountains up, seemingly connected to the sky. There were rivers in the middle of the village, effectively splitting it into two regions.

The buildings were unique, and they were all suspended wood buildings. Over a thousand such buildings were built across the landscape, creating a mesmerizing sight.

It was lunchtime, and the aroma of cooked food wafted from the houses in the village. Smoke ascended into the skies from each house, creating a solemn scene that would make anyone feel as though they were staring at something sacred.

Ye Guan marveled, "This place is amazing..."

Cizhen nodded and said, "The village is distinctively beautiful indeed."

Ye Guan smiled and held Cizhen's hand as they walked toward the village down below. Cizhen cast a glance at him without uttering a word.

In no time, they reached the entrance of the village. Looking up, Ye Guan saw that the majestic gates were constructed from ancient wood. The gate was old, but the villagers were maintaining it, so it didn't look dilapidated.

A plaque was hung above the wooden gate, and four characters were written in bold on the plaque—Thousand Western Tribal Village.

The village was teeming with people. The majority of the people were tourists, and their excitement created a bustling scene. There were tribal women adorned in unique attire among them, and they were a stark contrast to the tourists.

Cizhen broke the ice with a smile. "Why don't we try the local cuisine here?"

"Oh, that sounds great," Ye Guan responded, nodding.

They chose a restaurant and settled in front of a table by the window. Cizhen ordered a variety of dishes, making it clear that she was pretty fond of the Milky Way's culinary scene.

Handing the menu back to the waiter, Cizhen turned to Ye Guan with a smile and said, "The food here is fascinating. Take beans, for instance—they can be transformed into a myriad of dishes, from stinky tofu, tender tofu, dried tofu, and even tofu dregs..."

"Really?" Ye Guan was surprised. "I guess beans are versatile wherever they are..."

"It's just like cultivation," Cizhen remarked, "A singular Dao can manifest in many ways."

Ye Guan pondered over Cizhen's words.

Cizhen shifted her gaze outside and said, "Look at those people."

Ye Guan followed her gaze, and Cizhen explained, "Most of them have a lifespan of less than a hundred years. They work hard throughout their lives, but it's mostly just for the sake of survival."

Ye Guan frowned and questioned, "Survival?"

Cizhen nodded. "Indeed, for survival."

Ye Guan fell silent. He had spent a considerable amount of time here, and he had gained a rough understanding of the place. People here couldn't cultivate, and they would work incredibly hard throughout their lives.

Cizhen was right—it was all for the sake of survival!

Cizhen turned to Ye Guan and said, "What do you think about limiting the lifespan of beings and preventing them from cultivating? I'm sure you know what that means—it means the universe will be able to save a ton of spiritual energy."

Cizhen stared deeply at Ye Guan and asked, "What do you think? Is it a good or a bad idea?"

Ye Guan shook his head decisively. "It's a bad idea."

Cizhen smiled. "Why do you say so?"

"I just think it'd be too hypocritical of us to prevent the future generations from cultivating and fighting for their own fate once we've become invincible ourselves. I guess we can dress it up, saying that it's for their well-being and for the greater good of the universe."

"Regardless, I think it'd still be a bit too hypocritical of us," Ye Guan replied.

Cizhen chuckled and asked, "It'll save the universe, you know?"

Ye Guan fell silent and sighed to himself.

"Does it trouble you?" Cizhen probed.

Ye Guan nodded.

Cizhen smiled faintly. "Well, that's life for you. Things often don't go as planned."

Ye Guan thought briefly before saying, "Actually, I don't think it's necessary to dwell on it."

Cizhen was intrigued. "Explain."

"Cultivators are always fighting for their own place, may it be against others or even against fate itself. Cultivation itself is going against the natural order, so if the Universe Tribulation wipes us out; we can't blame anyone else for it.

"We've basically been asking for it, after all," Ye Guan explained.

Cizhen nodded. "Well said."

Ye Guan continued, "If I were in charge of the entire universe, I'd impose some restrictions, but I wouldn't stop everyone from cultivating. When it comes to the Universe Tribulation, the entire universe should go all out to challenge it. We can fail, sure. It just means dying with the universe, after all."

Cizhen smiled and pointed out. "You're pretty optimistic, but it's not that easy to let go of your beloved ones and what you've achieved to die along with the universe. Who knows? Your opinion might change by then."

"I get it." Ye Guan nodded slightly and explained, "Things are often easier said than done."

Cizhen gazed deeply at Ye Guan but remained silent.

Just then, the dishes were served. Cizhen chuckled upon seeing the hot pot and said, "This is a famous local dish, and I think they call it Sour Fish Soup. Give it a try; it tastes better while hot."

Cizhen picked up a piece of the boiling fish and placed it in Ye Guan's bowl.

"Thanks," Ye Guan said, smiling. He lifted the piece of fish and stuffed it into his mouth. The tender and tangy flavor of the fish was truly unique.

"How is it?" Cizhen asked.

"Delicious," Ye Guan replied, smiling.

Cizhen selected another dish for Ye Guan and asked, "Do you know what this is?"

Ye Guan shook his head.

"This is tofu meatballs," Cizhen explained, "This is just deep-fried tofu combined with meat. It sounds like a simple dish, right? It does, but it's really delicious once coated with chili powder."

Cizhen then sprinkled some chili powder over the tofu meatballs.

Ye Guan picked up one of the tofu meatballs and took a bite. "It's crispy on the outside and tender inside. It is really delicious"

Cizhen grinned and picked up one for herself.

Ye Guan enjoyed tasting the local specialties of the village, as each and every dish he had tasted so far tasted far more delicious than even dragon meat.

Ye Guan suddenly pointed at a bowl of food before him. "This looks strange. Is this made entirely from tree roots?"

Cizhen chuckled and explained, "It's a herb called fish mint. It has a unique taste, so you should give it a try."

Ye Guan nodded and picked up a piece. He gave it a taste, but he soon frowned.

Cizhen laughed at Ye Guan's grimace and asked, "How is it?"

"It's not my cup of tea," Ye Guan said, shaking his head.

Cizhen nodded in understanding and said, "I thought the same as you the first time I tasted it. However, I decided to give it another try, and it became palatable to me afterward."

"Another try?" Ye Guan looked at Cizhen and asked, "Have you been here before?"

"Yep, and it was then when I discovered the divine item," Cizhen replied.

Ye Guan's curiosity was piqued. "Can you tell me what exactly is the divine item?"

Cizhen grinned. "You'll find out later."

Ye Guan could only sigh at Cizhen's response.

Just then, a group of tribal women entered the restaurant and started offering toasts to the guests. They began singing folk songs, creating a lively atmosphere in the restaurant.

Ye Guan observed the scene with curiosity.

Cizhen chuckled. "The shows here are pretty popular."

"I can see that," Ye Guan said, "It's entertaining."

Cizhen smiled and asked, "Had your fill?"

Ye Guan nodded.

"Let's go, then," Cizhen said.

The two settled the bill and left the restaurant.

Cizhen led Ye Guan deep into the mountains.

They walked past several mountains until Cizhen pointed at a distant mountain and said, "Look over there."

Following Cizhen's finger, Ye Guan saw a small cave on a mountain a few kilometers away from them. The cave was so small that it would be impossible to find it if one weren't deliberately looking for it.

Ye Guan held Cizhen's hand and said, "Let's hop on my sword and fly over there!"

"You sure?" Cizhen said, sounding doubtful as she asked, "How much profound energy do you have left?"



"Not much," Ye Guan replied.

"Let's just walk over there, then. It's not that far. And what if there's something dangerous there? You have to conserve your profound energy just in case of an emergency," Cizhen said.

Ye Guan nodded. Then, he held Cizhen's hand and started walking away. After a few steps, he seemed to have recalled and turned to Cizhen.

"I'll carry you," Ye Guan said and crouched down.

"Okay, then," Cizhen said with a smile before climbing Ye Guan's back.

Ye Guan carried Cizhen as the two of them continued on their journey toward the distant cave.

"Sister Zhen, have you ever time traveled?" Ye Guan asked.

Cizhen shook her head and replied, "No."

Ye Guan was puzzled. "Why not?"

Cizhen smiled. "I'm not interested."

Ye Guan sighed. "Fair enough."

"You're on the Invincible Sword Dao?" Cizhen asked.

Ye Guan nodded. "That's right."

Cizhen acknowledged with a light nod.

Ye Guan inquired, "What's on your mind?"

"The journey ahead of you will be pretty challenging."

"Yes, it will."

Cizhen smiled and said, "I'm looking forward to the day you become invincible."

Ye Guan smiled, but he stayed silent and picked up the pace.

Ye Guan soon reached the summit of the mountain where the cave was located, but to his dismay—the cave had been obscured by the lush greenries. Ye Guan had to trust his instincts and hopped onto his sword to fly down.

After a while, the two reached the cave entrance. The cave was pitch-black, and Ye Guan couldn't help but glance at Cizhen. Cizhen proceeded to take out an object that resembled a tube.

"What is that?" Ye Guan asked.

Cizhen didn't reply and instead pressed a button. An audible click echoed, and a beam of light pierced the darkness, illuminating the cave.

Cizhen held Ye Guan's hand and led him deep into the cave. The cave seemed endless, and they had been walking for quite a while now, but the end was still nowhere to be found.

Ye Guan dared not to let his guard down as he looked around. The Blue Planet was a planet of extremely scarce spiritual energy, but he dared not underestimate it.

Soon, the two arrived in front of a stone door.

Cizhen approached it and pushed it open gently.

Crack...

The stone door swung open, revealing a gloomy hall with numerous stone pillars.

A carving of a human being was on every stone pillar, creating a unique sight.

Ye Guan looked around. The sinister air made him feel unsettled.

"Where are we?" Ye Guan asked.

"We're at the ruins of the Blue Planet's very first civilization,"

Ye Guan looked at her, puzzled. "The first civilization of this planet?"

Cizhen nodded. "Yes."

Ye Guan's curiosity deepened. "What kind of civilization was it?"

"I don't know," Cizhen said, chuckling, "I'm not interested in them."

Ye Guan shook his head, smiling.

"There's something valuable here that will benefit you greatly."

Ye Guan asked, "What is it?"

Cizhen grinned. "It's right ahead. I'll take you to it."

Ye Guan nodded without saying anything.

Then, the two continued on their journey deeper into the cave until something caught Ye Guan's attention. He turned to the right and saw that a carving on a stone pillar had opened its eyes and was staring at both Ye Guan and Cizhen.

#### Chapter 442: Ancestral Origin

Ye Guan jumped in shock and instantly assumed a stance. There would have been no reason for him to be afraid if he could access his cultivation base. Unfortunately, he was still under suppression and couldn't muster the full power of his sword intent.

The "man" on the stone pillar merely stared at Ye Guan.

Cizhen turned to the "man."

The "man's" eyes widened in shock when his gaze met with Cizhen's gaze.

Cizhen's lips moved, but she didn't make a sound.

Just then, the "man" seemed to have caught wind of something, and he nodded at Cizhen.

Ye Guan turned toward Cizhen.

Cizhen merely smiled at Ye Guan.

Ye Guan was still curious, but he decided not to ask any further questions.

Ye Guan turned to the "man" on the stone pillar and asked, "May I know who you are?"

The "man" stared at Ye Guan. "I'm just a sacrifice."

"A sacrifice?" Ye Guan frowned.

"Yes," the "man" said, nodding.

"What does that mean?"

The "man" on the stone pillar explained, "You're in the ancestral hall of the First Martial Civilization, and those who enter here will be sacrificed."

Ye Guan's eyes narrowed. "First Martial Civilization?"

The "man" nodded. "Yes, and it's the first civilization on this planet."

"If everyone who enters here will be sacrificed, how come we're still fine?" Ye Guan asked.

The "man" didn't answer; he shifted his gaze to Cizhen.

Ye Guan turned to Cizhen, who merely smiled and said, "The two of us don't have any cultivation base, so we won't become sacrifices here. Anyway, go ahead and take that divine item away."

Ye Guan nodded, and the two walked deeper into the cave. Ye Guan realized just then that the ancestral hall of the First Martial Civilization was way bigger than he had imagined. The path seemed endless, and there were countless rows of stone pillars flanking their path.

Every single stone pillar had a carving of a human being.

Ye Guan's expression turned solemn, and he finally acknowledged the eeriness of the place. To make matters worse, he felt like someone was watching him, and he couldn't quite shake off the strange feeling.

Cizhen tightened her grip on Ye Guan's hand and smiled. "Don't overthink it. This place is safe. I wouldn't have brought you here otherwise. Relax."

Cizhen led Ye Guan further into the cave. Thirty minutes later, they came to a halt in front of a stone platform. There was a pitch-black box on top of the thirty-meter-tall pillar on the platform. Ye Guan looked up and saw the starry night sky.

"Are we in an illusion?" Ye Guan asked.

Cizhen shook her head. "No."

Ye Guan was about to speak and ask more questions when an old man in a gray robe appeared before the stone pillar. The old man's face was covered in wrinkles, and his gray eyes emitted a chilling light.

The old man glanced at Ye Guan before turning to Cizhen. "Lady Cizhen, what orders do you have for me?"

Cizhen pointed at the box and smiled. "I want to take that away."

The old man's face turned ashen.

Cizhen stared deeply at him. "Is that okay?"

The old man stiffened. He hesitated briefly before saying, "Lady Cizhen, the box contains the First Martial Civilization's final ray of hope."

Cizhen chuckled. "I know, and forgive me for my frankness, but how much longer are you willing to wait?"

The old man's expression darkened, but he ended up sighing to himself.

"It's the reason behind your near annihilation, so can you really not bear to let go of it?" Cizhen asked.

The old man shook his head, and he smiled bitterly, saying, "You can take it away, Lady Cizhen. It's not like we can do anything against you if you really want to take it away."

"You don't have to say that," Cizhen smiled wryly and explained, "What's inside will go to my younger brother. In exchange, I will arrange a world somewhere in the True Universe for you and your kind to live in. I assure you that you and your kind will exist for as long as the True Universe exists."

The old man was beyond thrilled at Cizhen's words. She had basically sworn to guarantee their existence. The old man bowed deeply and exclaimed, "Thank you so much, Lady Cizhen!"

Cizhen was right; the divine item had become a hot potato rather than a peerless treasure for them, and it was all because they were too weak to safeguard it.

If they could exchange the trade item for Cizhen's guarantee of protection, they would be more than willing to agree to the trade. However, the most important reason behind the old man's decision was that he basically had no choice.

The fact that Cizhen had decided not to snatch it away from them by brute force was already a good thing for them.

Cizhen smiled at the old man's words and said, "Give me the divine item."

The old man bowed and opened his palms. The box on the pillar landed in his hands, and he presented it to Ye Guan while bowing with utmost respect.

Ye Guan turned to Cizhen.

Cizhen smiled and nodded. "Open it and take a look at what's inside."

Ye Guan nodded, and he opened the box carefully. A burst of what looked like a blue current of air rushed out of the box and swirled above them. Ye Guan could feel a formidable power coming from the blue current of air.

Just then, the blue current of air swept past him, making him feel as though he was standing before an endless tidal wave with waves more powerful than the previous.

Ye Guan instantly froze in disbelief. It was his first time encountering such a strange energy. Ye Guan turned to Cizhen, clearly asking for explanations.

Cizhen smiled and replied, "Its name is Ancestral Origin."

"Ancestral Origin?" Ye Guan frowned.

Cizhen nodded and explained, "It's currently the most powerful origin in the entire universe, and it even surpasses Dao Origin. The current era no longer has any Ancestral Origin, and it only appeared once, which was around five billion years ago.

"In other words, the only way to obtain Ancestral Origin is to travel back in time around five billion years ago."

Cizhen stared at the Ancestral Origin in front of Ye Guan and said, "The Time Reversers came here for this Ancestral Origin."

Ye Guan's heart jumped at the revelation, and he stared with incredulity at the blue current of air before him. He truly didn't expect that the Ancestral Origin was five billion years old at the very least.

Ye Guan suddenly recalled something, and he extended the Ancestral Origin over to Cizhen, saying, "I think you should take this. You need this, too, right?"

Cizhen shook her head and smiled. "I don't need it."



Ye Guan fell silent.

"I really don't need it," Cizhen persuaded, "Hurry up and take it. I'll stand guard as your Dao Protector."

Ye Guan nodded and opened his mouth. The strand of Ancestral Origin turned into a beam of light and entered his mouth.

Boom!

Ye Guan's aura surged crazily, and terrifying forces inside of him created a shockwave that made even the surrounding spacetime tremble.

Cizhen turned to look at the old man and opened her mouth, saying something inaudible to Ye Guan.

The old man was initially bewildered, but he opened his right hand and pressed down gently. The trembling of the spacetime was instantly suppressed.

Just then, a mysterious force suddenly appeared inside Ye Guan, and it danced wildly around him. The old man's expression turned serious as he recognized the power. It was the power of the Ancestral Origin!

The old man's expression became complicated. They had spent so many years safeguarding a strand of Ancestral Origin, but it ultimately landed in the hands of an outsider.

The old man sighed inwardly. However, it wasn't like they were aware of their attackers' strength. If they had known the Time Reversers' strength, they wouldn't have sacrificed themselves to protect a mere strand of Ancestral Origin.

Unfortunately, it was already too late by the time they realized it.

The old man's 'what-ifs' also explained why he had chosen to give up the Ancestral Origin to Cizhen. They were simply too weak compared to Cizhen. Moreover, Cizhen was far stronger than those Time Reversers.

Cizhen asking for the Ancestral Origin rather than snatching it away outright meant that Cizhen had decided to give them respect.

Just then, a terrifying aura erupted from Ye Guan. He had made a breakthrough and was now a Great Sovereign—an Ordinary Great Sovereign.

Ye Guan's surging aura ran rampant, and the old man couldn't quite keep up.

Ye Guan cast a concerned look at Cizhen. "Sister Zhen, should I suppress it?"

Cizhen smiled gently and replied, "No need."

Ye Guan nodded. "Alright!"

At Cizhen's remark, Ye Guan didn't bother to hold back, and he allowed his aura to run rampant. Ye Guan's aura had become powerful enough for him to make a breakthrough and become a Great Time Sovereign. However, he needed the power of time to advance to that realm.

Cizhen knew that as well, so she waved her right hand.

Boom!

The entire ancestral hall abruptly appeared above the Time River.

A myriad strands of time energy flew toward Ye Guan, merging with him.

The old man's gaze was solemn as he stared at Cizhen.

"Is he going to be okay? He's about to make his second breakthrough. Isn't that a bit too hasty?"

Cizhen chuckled and said, "Others may be in trouble, but not him."

"Really?" the old man muttered in disbelief.

"Yes," Cizhen explained, "He has been suppressing his own cultivation base, so his foundation has long become as solid as a boulder. His Dao is also very stable, so he won't experience any instability even if he makes another breakthrough. After all, his overall strength has long surpassed that of a Great Time Sovereign.

"However, I will still need your help later during the troublesome parts of his breakthrough."

"Your wish is my command, Lady Cizhen," the old man said, bowing deeply.

Cizhen smiled and said, "I will need you to open the ancestral hall later and summon twelve martial spirits to spar with him."

The old man nodded. "Alright."

Cizhen looked at the old man and asked, "How many times can you summon them?"

The old man responded in a deep voice, "Three times."

Cizhen glanced at him and chuckled. "You're pretty formidable."

The old man stayed silent. They were talking about twelve martial spirits here, and every single martial spirit was a trump card of the First Martial Civilization. On that fateful day, the martial spirits had played an indispensable role in preventing the complete annihilation of the First Martial Civilization.

The twelve martial spirits were made based on the twelve ancestors of the First Martial Civilization. Every single martial spirit possessed incredible strength and terrifying abilities related to time.

The old man could only summon them three times. He would never summon them to train someone, but the old man felt that it would be worth it, so he decided to agree to Cizhen's request.

The First Martial Civilization needed backers, after all, and both Ye Guan and Cizhen could definitely become the First Martial Civilization's backers! The twelve martial spirits were dead, but Ye Guan and Cizhen were alive. Regardless of which angle the old man looked at it, it remained a profitable trade.

Rumble!

A terrifying aura abruptly surged from the Time River, and the aura made Cizhen's eyes narrow.

Chapter 443: King of Relying on Others

Cizhen turned to look at the distant end of the Time River.

"Who dares to plunder time energy?! Do you have a death wish?!" a voice echoed, and a phantom appeared nearby.

The old man frowned and said, "The Time Spirit!"

The Time Spirit resided in the endless Time River, and the Time Spirit was considered among the most powerful Cosmic Spirits. Of course, the strongest Cosmic Spirit was still the True God, as she was the very first Divine Spirit to transcend her spirit form.

Cizhen merely smiled at the Time Spirit.

The Time Spirit's expression changed drastically upon seeing Cizhen.

"T-t-the True God...!" the Time Spirit exclaimed.

Cizhen smiled. "Do you have any issues with me taking away some time energy?"

"No, no, no! Go ahead and take away as much as you want!" the Time Spirit exclaimed. He glanced surreptitiously at Ye Guan, and his expression darkened.

Fuck! The King of Relying on Others is here! It had to be known that those with the surname Ye were practically untouchable. Beads of cold sweat formed all over the Time Spirit's forehead. One of them is the invincible True God, and the other is the invincible King of Relying on Others! How did they even end up together?

Cizhen's smile deepened as she said, "We'll leave once he becomes a Great Time Sovereign. You're dismissed for now."

The Time Spirit felt as if a huge burden had been lifted from his shoulders.

He bowed slightly toward Cizhen before disappearing into thin air.

Cizhen glanced sideways at Ye Guan and noticed that he had reached a critical juncture. He was about to make a breakthrough!

The old man looked at Ye Guan with curiosity. Cizhen had told him that Ye Guan was just her younger brother, but it was clear that Ye Guan wasn't just an ordinary younger brother!

Rumble!

A terrifying power burst out of Ye Guan as he opened his eyes. His aura underwent a qualitative change; he had become a Great Time Sovereign!

Ye Guan clenched his fists, and he felt boundless power coursing through him.

Cizhen asked, "How do you feel?"

Ye Guan's lips curled up into a smile. "I feel awesome."

Cizhen smiled. "Try using your sword."

Ye Guan looked around and asked, "We're not on Blue Planet?"

Cizhen nodded. "We're on the Time River. Your cultivation is no longer sealed."

My cultivation is no longer sealed?! Ye Guan exclaimed inwardly and closed his eyes. Then, a sword rushed out of him and took to the sky. Ye Guan opened his palm, and the same sword appeared in his hand.

Boom!

A terrifying sword intent billowed out of Ye Guan; his sword intent was so terrifying that the Time River seemed to boil beneath it

The old man's expression changed at the terrifying might of Ye Guan's sword intent.

It's been a while! Ye Guan closed his eyes once again. It had been a while since the feeling of invincibility had filled his heart. Ye Guan turned to look at Cizhen.

Cizhen smiled and asked, "Do you want to fight me?"

"No," replied Ye Guan, shaking his head. You must be joking. Yes, I admit that I'm arrogant, but I'm not arrogant enough to fight the True God!

Confidence was great, but one couldn't be too

confident.

Cizhen chuckled. "I've arranged some opponents for you to fight."

"Where?" Ye Guan asked. Right now, Ye Guan wanted nothing more than a great fight! He wanted to vent out his frustrations that had piled up since his cultivation base was sealed.

Cizhen looked at the old man.

The old man nodded and opened his palm, revealing a tiny black palace.

If Ye Guan were to look closely, he would notice that the tiny palace resembled the ancestral hall of the First Martial Civilization.

The old man looked at Ye Guan and said, "Young Lord Ye, please go in here."

Ye Guan nodded. He took a step forward and transformed into a ray of sword light that disappeared into the black palace. Ye Guan himself in a void. He looked around and was about to speak when twelve terrifying auras appeared before him.

Immediately afterward, twelve mysterious warriors clad in black armor emerged from a spacetime rift. Ye Guan's expression turned serious. The twelve mysterious warriors emitted formidable auras—formidable enough to threaten him.

Cizhen suddenly appeared next to Ye Guan. She glanced at those twelve mysterious warriors and said, "They are the twelve strongest warriors of the First Martial Civilization. They're not at their peak at the moment, but their strength is beyond Great Destiny Sovereigns. Furthermore, they've been through countless battles, so even the Time Reversers would have a difficult time dealing with them."

Ye Guan asked, "You're asking me to fight them?"

"Yes," Cizhen replied, nodding.

"One against twelve?"

"You can also fight them one by one."

"I'll give it a try, then."

Ye Guan's cultivation base and the power of his fleshly body had been restored, but he still didn't dare to be too arrogant.

Cizhen smiled. "Go ahead."

"Okay!" Ye Guan exclaimed. Then, he transformed into a ray of sword light and made a beeline for the twelve martial spirits. The strongest martial spirit reacted first, thrusting his spear toward Ye Guan.

Bang!

A muffled sound noise echoed, and Ye Guan was blasted a few kilometers away.

Ye Guan looked down at his right arm upon coming to a halt and saw that it had cracked. His insides screamed in pain as well, which told him that he had suffered an internal injury from that one exchange just now.

How terrifying!

Ye Guan's expression turned heavy. He was already a full-fledged Great Time Sovereign, and he had become strong enough to the point that even ordinary Great Destiny Sovereigns wouldn't be able to withstand his attacks.

However, one of the martial spirits had actually sent him flying with just one move. It was a good thing that he hadn't foolishly chosen to fight all twelve martial spirits at once.



Just then, Cizhen chuckled and said, "Time here flows differently compared to the outside world. I want you to cultivate her for a while; I'll teach you some tricks, too."

"All right," Ye Guan replied with a nod. Then, he transformed into a ray of sword light once again and rushed toward the strongest martial spirit.

Heavenrend—six hundred stacks!

Both heaven and earth were torn open as Ye Guan unleashed Heavenrend; a mysterious force restored everything that Ye Guan had ended up damaging, allowing the latter to run rampant as he made a beeline for the strongest martial spirit.

The strongest martial spirit took a stance and rushed toward Ye Guan.

Ye Guan didn't bother dodging—he would face the oncoming attack head-on.

The oncoming spear thrust was without any embellishments, but the ordinary spear thrust sent Ye Guan flying for at least a few kilometers. To make matters worse, the strongest martial spirit decided to chase after Ye Guan.

Before Ye Guan could recover, the strongest martial spirit was already in front of him.

Swoosh!

The strongest martial spirit thrust his spear forward, tearing the air apart.

Ye Guan's eyes narrowed. He unleashed his Sword Domain to suppress the spear attack forcefully, but the strongest martial spirit turned his thrust into a sweep.

Crackle!

The loud noise reminiscent of breaking glass echoed, and a powerful force sent Ye Guan flying a few kilometers away. Ye Guan twisted in mid-air; he even spread his arms to increase drag, but the strongest martial spirit was even faster than him.

Shwik! Shwik! Shwik!

The strongest martial spirit attacked Ye Guan nonstop, forcing the latter to retreat backward. Ye Guan couldn't even fight back—the strongest martial spirit was suppressing him completely.

Cizhen stared quietly at the ongoing battle. The reason behind her decision to make such powerful martial spirits spar with Ye Guan was to humble the latter. Cizhen believed that Ye Guan would most likely become extremely arrogant after making a breakthrough, so she wanted to humble him.

After all, those who were extremely arrogant were bound to fail in nurturing a calm and composed mindset, which would make it challenging for Ye Guan to make any further progress in his cultivation.

Cizhen's placid expression abruptly changed. She had just realized that Ye Guan was getting stronger and stronger as time went on. Moreover, Ye Guan's movement was getting more and more similar to the martial spirit that he was fighting.

This could only mean one thing: Ye Guan was learning the martial spirit's techniques!

Cizhen's lips curled up into a smile. "He really is a Martial God..."

Ye Guan's condition was getting better and better. Of course, the strongest martial spirit was still suppressing him, but Cizhen knew that things would soon change.

After all, Ye Guan was slowly becoming familiar with his current strength and power, which meant that Ye Guan would soon be able to fight at his maximum potential.

Just like that, many days passed, and Ye Guan had gotten strong enough to fight evenly against the strongest martial spirit. Moreover, Ye Guan's Heavenrend stacks had increased to seven hundred stacks from six hundred stacks.

Ye Guan's Heavenrend had become powerful enough to knock the strongest martial spirit away by at least a kilometer away!

Five days later, Ye Guan now had the upper hand against the strongest martial spirit.

Meanwhile, Cizhen had done nothing but watch the battle from the sidelines. She never once left and had been standing there for many days now.

Three days later, Ye Guan's Heavenrend stacks reached eight hundred stacks. A single Heavenrend from Ye Guan would send the strongest martial spirit flying at least ten kilometers away.

At this point, the strongest martial spirit could no longer fight him properly.

Ye Guan sheathed his sword and bent his knees, preparing to perform Heavenrend.

"Wait!" Cizhen called out.

Ye Guan turned to look at Cizhen.

"Your sword technique is quite unique. Did someone give it to you?" Cizhen asked with a smile.

Ye Guan nodded. "Yes, my grandfather gave it to me. It's called the Heavenrend Quickdraw."

Cizhen nodded and walked up to Ye Guan, saying, "Have you ever thought that it might be able to undergo another qualitative change?"

"No, wait—can it really?"

"Yes."

"How do I make it undergo a qualitative change?"

"Your current limit is eight hundred stacks, right?"

"Yes."

"I have an idea and listen carefully. How about you unleash another eight hundred stacks the moment you unleash the first eight hundred stacks?"

"Hmm... Isn't that the same as unleashing two consecutive Heavenrends? There's nothing special about it."

"What if you can merge the sword energies from those two sets of eight hundred stacks?"

"Sounds great, but how do I merge it?"

"Watch carefully," Cizhen said. Then, she grabbed Ye Guan's sword and swung it gently, sending a ray of sword light flying across the sky. Cizhen swung the sword once more, sending another ray of sword light. At the same time, the first ray of sword light slowed down, allowing the second ray of sword light to catch up to it.

The two rays of sword light merged, becoming one powerful ray of sword light!

Ye Guan clenched his fists and exclaimed, "Spacetime! Sister Zhen, you used the special qualities of spacetime to slow down the first ray of sword energy. Technically, you're still stacking them, but your way of stacking the attacks is different from mine.

"I infuse the power of a certain number of stacks into one attack, but you send out two instances of the same attack, and then you merge them later with spacetime, which effectively multiplies its power and adds the element of surprise."

"Well, you can say that." Cizhen said, nodding, "There's nothing wrong with your method, and the two of us just have our own methods to stack attacks. However, my method allows the attack to become significantly stronger albeit at the cost of efficiency."

"Your method is amazing," Ye Guan muttered.

Cizhen smiled. "There's also something else you can learn—Space Overlap."

"Space Overlap?"

"Enter thousands of spaces, cast the Heavenrend Quickdraw once in each space, and let their powers converge... It will create a way more powerful effect than simply repeating the Heavenrend Quickdraw attacks. Of course, it is also very difficult to execute it..."

"You do it by briefly entering thousands of space instances and executing Heavenrend in each instance of space. Then, you'll allow them to converge at one point. This can exponentially increase the power of your Heavenrend, but it's incredibly difficult to do—easier said than done."

Cizhen's voice at the end of her explanation sounded quite stern, but Ye Guan seemed undeterred by the warning as he hugged her and then kissed her passionately before shouting, "You're such a genius, Sister Zhen!"

Upon saying that, Ye Guan wasted no time and turned around, rushing toward the strongest martial spirit in the distance. Ye Guan looked like he couldn't wait to try out Cizhen's suggestions.

#### Chapter 444: You're Seriously A Scumbag

Cizhen touched her lips gently as she stared at Ye Guan running away. The brief kiss made her feel strange for some reason, even though it wasn't the first time She couldn't put a finger on the feeling's identity, but it was a strange feeling.

Moments later, Cizhen shook her head and smiled.

Meanwhile, Ye Guan was now in front of the strongest martial spirit. His momentum had increased significantly, perhaps due to his excitement and the fact that the strongest martial spirit didn't dare to be careless against Ye Guan.

The strongest martial spirit charged toward Ye Guan.

Crackle!

A deafening explosion reminiscent of booming thunder echoed. Then, both Ye Guan and the strongest martial spirit were blasted away.

Ye Guan started experimenting with executing two Heavenrends at once with the same number of stacks, which was basically the Space Overlap Cizhen had told him earlier. It wasn't that difficult for Ye Guan, as he had a good grasp of spacetime.

He just had to make sure that he was fast and strong enough.

Regardless, Ye Guan didn't succeed right away.

Bang!

A terrifying explosion echoed in the air, and the strongest martial spirit flew tens of kilometers away! The strongest martial spirit's figure became illusory. Ye Guan's attack just now had almost dispersed it outright.

Meanwhile, Ye Guan looked down at his sword with excitement. Stacking two instances of Heavenrend with the same stack resulted in an attack that was significantly more powerful than his previous method of executing Heavenrend.

It sounded absurd, but even the strongest martial spirit almost couldn't withstand it.

If I can stack two attacks, then I should be able to stack three. Ye Guan thought, lips curling up into a smile. He then turned his attention to the strongest martial spirit and exclaimed, "Come! Let's do it again!"

Ye Guan wasted no time, transforming into a ray of sword light that made a beeline for the strongest martial spirit. The strongest martial spirit truly deserved to be called the strongest among the twelve martial spirits, as it remained undeterred and decided to face Ye Guan head-on.

He's going for more? Cizhen's gaze revealed slight shock as she stared at Ye Guan. She had to admit that Ye Guan had truly impressed her in terms of talent and tenacity.

Ye Guan's aptitude for cultivation was shocking; his comprehension was extremely high, and he was capable of flawlessly using the techniques that he had learned even though he had just learned them.

Ye Guan became more and more excited as he fought. Ye Guan's profound energy recovery rate had increased dramatically after obtaining the True Tree, and the latter allowed him to become akin to a perpetual motion machine. He would never run out of profound energy, all thanks to the True Tree.

The True Tree was the reason he could keep on practicing the stacking method that Cizhen had suggested to him.

Ye Guan had another tree the Divine Tree of Nature's power, but he chose not to activate it, along with his bloodline power. Ye Guan wanted to see just how powerful he truly was without relying on his overpowered external tools.

Ye Guan proceeded to spend the next fifteen days fighting the strongest martial spirit.

Clang!

A noise similar to metal colliding against metal echoed, and the strongest martial spirit was blasted away. It flew for at least dozens of kilometers away, but the shocking part was that it was dissipating at a rate visible to the naked eye as it streaked across the sky.

Ye Guan had just executed three Heavenrends with eight hundred stacks each; he then merged them into one, creating an extremely powerful, fully concentrated sword slash.

Ye Guan was about to slash out with his sword when a wave of sharp pain interrupted him. He looked down at himself and saw what seemed like countless bloody wounds in his torso.

Ye Guan chuckled bitterly at the sight. He had succeeded in stacking three instances of Heavenrend with eight hundred stacks each, but his fleshly body had ended up suffering greatly as a result. Ye Guan reckoned that he could kill many enemies with that one sword move, but it would be tantamount to mutual destruction.

However, Ye Guan believed that it wouldn't be that big of a problem, as he had the Divine Tree of Nature, which would help him recover swiftly.

Ye Guan stared at the strongest martial spirit and saw that it had become extremely blurry. Ye Guan had finally defeated the strongest martial spirit, but the fact that it had taken him many days to defeat a mere spirit truly astonished him. The strongest martial spirit was indeed the strongest among the twelve martial spirits, as it actually managed to give him a hard time

Ye Guan believed that if the strongest martial spirit were a real person with a fleshly body rather than just a spirit, he would have failed to defeat it, even if he somehow managed to unleash a barrage of stacked Heavenrends at it.

Just then, Cizhen walked up to Ye Guan.

A mysterious smile hung on Cizhen's lips as she stared at Ye Guan.

Ye Guan blinked and asked, "What is it?"

"You kissed me last month," Cizhen said, sounding serious.

Ye Guan's expression froze. It's been a month, and you still remember it?



Cizhen stared quietly at Ye Guan, seemingly waiting for his response.

Ye Guan hesitated for a while before saying, "That was just a special way of saying thank you"

"Do you honestly think I'll believe that?" Cizhen interrupted.

Ye Guan fell silent.

Cizhen was no longer smiling as she stared coldly at Ye Guan.

"Why don't I let you kiss me, too?" Ye Guan said. His words had yet to finish echoing in the air when he realized just how shameless he sounded, and the realization made his face grow hot.

Meanwhile, Cizhen merely stared at Ye Guan, and the sight made Ye Guan feel anxious. Ye Guan held her hand and tugged it gently, saying, "Are you angry at me?"

Cizhen's expression remained unchanging.

Ye Guan was about to say something else when Cizhen sighed and said, "What you've been doing is scummy."

Ye Guan looked down at his feet and replied, "I'm sorry. I just got too excited, so I"

"I'm not talking about that," Cizhen interrupted.

Ye Guan stared at Cizhen in confusion.

"You've already kissed me, so why are you still hiding it?" Cizhen asked.

Ye Guan was taken aback.

"You were daring enough to kiss me, so how come you don't have the courage to acknowledge it? Do you really think that a true man will kiss someone without acknowledging that it happened?"

"I noticed that you're always indecisive when it comes to matters of the heart, and you tend to avoid facing your true feelings.

"I even noticed you acting like you're clueless, which is actually pretty bad. I mean, think about it: will a true man take advantage of someone and then pretend that it never even happened just to avoid taking responsibility?"

"Do you really think that a true man will do that?"

Ye Guan lowered his head and chose to remain silent.

"Look at me!" Cizhen shouted, sounding solemn as she continued, "Men are expected to have numerous wives, and it's also not a strange sight to see powerful women having multiple husbands.

"Once you're strong enough, you will never have any issues finding partners for yourself. I don't really care about what you're going to do in the future, but I feel like I have the obligation to tell you that what you've been doing is scummy.

"Yes, scummyyou're seriously a scumbag."

Ye Guan was at an utter loss for words.

"You're handsome with an invincible family background. Your personality is great, and you're incredibly generous with women. In other words, women easily fall for you. And what have you been doing in response? You've done nothing but take advantage of women and playing dumb afterward to avoid taking responsibility, which would always leave the women hanging," Cizhen explained.

Then, Cizhen shook her head and added, "In other words, you're the kind of man who takes neither initiative nor responsibility, but you never reject the advances of any woman."

Ye Guan's head drooped from his shoulders as he stared at his feet.

"You're like someone who engages in certain 'activities' but still strives to maintain an image of virtuousness. To put it bluntly, I would say that you're a hypocrite. It's even worse because you're a swordsman.

"Do you really think that you've been behaving like a swordsman? I wanted you to come to this conclusion yourself, but I realized that you still haven't figured it out, even after such a long time. You're still pretending to be dumb."

Ye Guan was quiet.

"Angry?" Cizhen asked.

Ye Guan shook his head. "No."

Cizhen smiled and explained, "I went on this tirade because I want you to understand that a true man must be decisive in whatever he does. If you can't stay devoted to one woman, then so be it, but you have to be at least straightforward with your intentions. If she likes you, and you like her too, then be decisive and don't string them along. Do you understand what I'm trying to say?"

Ye Guan nodded. "I understand."

"Do you really understand?"

Ye Guan nodded once again.

"Then, why did you kiss me?" Cizhen asked.

Ye Guan hurriedly explained, "I was just really happy back then, so I ended up kissing you unknowingly. I wasn't thinking too much about it."

Cizhen revealed a mysterious smile.

Ye Guan felt a sense of foreboding upon seeing that.

"I really wasn't thinking too much about it," Ye Guan explained, sounding solemn.

"I didn't say anything," Cizhen replied. Then, she turned to the martial spirits in the distance and said, "Go ahead and keep sparring with them. Those martial spirits have a ton of experience when it comes to combat; you'll learn a lot from them."

"Okay," Ye Guan said, nodding. He then turned around and started walking toward the martial spirits. However, he had just taken two steps when he stopped in his tracks and turned to face Cizhen.

"Thank you, Sister Zhen," said Ye Guan.

Cizhen smiled. "For what?"

"Thank you for helping me understand many things. No one has ever really guided me until I met you. You're right. I've been acting dumb all this while. I've been avoiding my true feelings as well, and it's the reason I almost lost someone I loved."

"It's never going to happen again," Ye Guan said, shaking his head.

"Everyone makes mistakes. I've made many mistakes myself. It's good enough that you've acknowledged your mistakes and that you're willing to address them," Cizhen replied.

"Okay!" Ye Guan exclaimed with a grin.

With that, Ye Guan turned around and rushed toward the martial spirits in the distance.

Cizhen smiled as she watched him go.

Ye Guan spent the next few days fighting the martial spirits. The martial spirits were extremely strong, especially now that Ye Guan was fighting them at the same time.

As a result, Ye Guan had to give his all, but he was having a great time.

Meanwhile, Cizhen quietly observed Ye Guan's battles against the martial spirits. She would occasionally give him some pointers, allowing Ye Guan to grow by leaps and bounds.

Ye Guan grew so much that even Cizhen was stupefied. It turned out that Ye Guan was more talented than she initially thought. In addition, he wasn't the type to shy away from hardships.

There were many times when he had to quietly eat the knuckle sandwiches that the martial spirits had served to him, but Ye Guan simply gnashed his teeth and obediently ate the sandwiches without getting discouraged.

Astonishingly, Ye Guan grew even stronger the more he fought them.

And just like that, another month passed. The eleven martial spirits still had the upper hand against Ye Guan, but they could no longer beat him up. Ye Guan's fleshly body had gotten strong enough for him to fight back.

Of course, Ye Guan was more than capable of defeating the eleven martial spirits, but he had to activate his bloodline power to do that.

Another month passed, and under Cizhen's guidance, Ye Guan became strong enough to fight on equal terms against the eleven martial spirits. However, the eleven martial spirits were really strong, and their teamwork didn't allow Ye Guan to kill even one of them.

Just then, Cizhen appeared next to Ye Guan when he was about to slash out with his sword. Cizhen was smiling as she said, "That's enough."

Ye Guan looked at her and nodded. "All right."

Ye Guan readily agreed, as he also felt like he had finally reached his limits. To defeat them, he would have to activate his bloodline power.

Cizhen smiled and led him away. The two reappeared in the outside world, and the old man immediately rushed toward them.

"How much time has passed over here?"

Cizhen smiled. "It's only been a few hours."

Ye Guan was stunned by the revelation. Only a few hours? Can Sister Zhen reverse the flow time?

"Look at the sky!" Cizhen exclaimed.

Ye Guan looked up, and his heart was overwhelmed by shock.

Chapter 445: Are You Trying To Sleep With Me?

A giant map was reflected in the starry sky. It seemed to be a boundless map, and Ye Guan couldn't see the end of it even with his current strength. However, he saw a few familiar regions on the map, such as the True Universe, the Guanxuan Universe and the All Worlds.

Ye Guan was shocked, as the True Universe, the Guanxuan Universe, and even the All Words didn't take up even one percent of the entire map. It was simply absurd.

While Ye Guan was staring in disbelief at the map, he suddenly recalled something and turned around to look at Cizhen.

"Sister Zhen, what is that?"

"It's the Universe Map," Cizhen replied.

"The Universe Map?"

"This is an overall view of the current known universe, drawn by an extraordinary being capable of traveling freely across universe borders. She created this Universe Map while traveling to many different places."

Ye Guan looked at it and smiled bitterly, saying, "I never thought that even the Guanyuan and the True Universe combined would be so insignificant in this whole universe."

"Yes, even the two universes combined are insignificant in the grand scheme of things. In addition" Cizhen trailed off, pausing for a moment before continuing. "This map isn't the final version."

Cizhen pointed at a blacked-out area on the southern part of the map. "This place is known as the Forbidden Zone. The creator of the map labeled this part as a Forbidden Zone, as even she couldn't enter it."

Ye Guan frowned and asked, "She couldn't enter it?"

"Yes."

"Is it a very dangerous place?"

"An extremely ancient and mysterious kingdom is there. The kingdom had strengthened the seal on their boundary, restricting both exit and entry. However, the map creator was just too unlucky at the time, which was why she couldn't enter this region."

"It had been many years since then, and the mysterious kingdom produced an extraordinary figure that started a new lineage"

"Started a new lineage?"

"Yes. The kingdom has an ancient lineage with a particularly remarkable ancestor, and the lineage produced a remarkable descendant on the same level as that ancestor. An internal strife in the royal family made the descendant leave to start his own lineage."

Ye Guan shook his head and smiled. Starting one's own lineage was pretty impressive. Just then, Ye Guan was reminded of something, and he asked, "Why do they not let anyone enter their kingdom?"

"It's all because they have a special ability, and they're trying to protect it."

"Have you been there, Sister Zhen?"

"Yes."

"Are the people there strong enough to defeat you?"

"What do you think?"

"I don't think so."

"The ancient kingdom there is quite special. You should be mentally prepared, just in case they decide to walk out of their boundary and expand their territory."

"Well, you're here, Sister Zhen, so I think it should be fine" Ye Guan stopped mid-sentence.

Cizhen smiled, acting like she didn't hear anything. Then, she pointed at another region on the map and said, "Here in the north lies an ancient temple where a group of ascetic monks reside. Their self-control is extremely rigorous, and every year, they make pilgrimages further north that last thousands of years!"

A pilgrimage of thousands of years?! Ye Guan's expression drastically.



"How strong do you think those monks are?" Cizhen asked, smiling.

Ye Guan shook his head. "I don't know."

"Those monks will surely overturn any of your initial thoughts about them once you've realized their true strength," Cizhen said. Then, she pointed at another region and said, "Here in the east lies a graveyard where a few supreme elites are buried; those supreme elites are quite mysterious, and no one really knows their identities.

"However, rumor has it that they would occasionally awaken from their slumber"

Ye Guan cast a deep gaze at Cizhen. "Sister Zhen, why are you telling me this?"

Cizhen smiled. "I just want you to understand the vastness of the vast expanse, and I want you to be mentally prepared as well."

Ye Guan nodded without saying anything.

Cizhen continued, "Aside from what I've pointed out to you, you should be wary of the Time Reversers as well. They're muchmuch stronger than you think."

"Well, I guess I have a long path ahead of me."

"You sure do," Cizhen said, nodding.

Ye Guan chuckled bitterly, saying, "I suddenly feel really pressured."

"That isn't such a bad feeling," Cizhen remarked. Then, she opened her palm and the Universe Map transformed into a streak of light that flew toward her hand. The Universe Map was now a scroll, and Cizhen handed over the scroll to Ye Guan.

"You're giving it to me?" Ye Guan asked, sounding shocked.

Cizhen nodded. "Take it. It will be useful to you."

Hearing that, Ye Guan nodded and put the Universe Map away.

"All right, it's time we go out," Cizhen said.

Ye Guan nodded. "Okay."

The two then left the cave, and Ye Guan smiled wryly upon realizing that his cultivation was under suppression once more. The feeling of invincibility had vanished along with his cultivation base.

Night had fallen outside, so it was pitch-black. There wasn't any light around aside from the stars and the torches coming from the houses in the village.

"Sister Zhen, why don't we return to the village and stay there tonight? Let's just go back to Yanjing tomorrow."

Cizhen nodded. "Sure, sounds great."

It didn't take them long to arrive at a small hilltop. The hill wasn't that tall compared to the mountains around it, but it allowed both Ye Guan and Cizhen to see the entire village.

Every single house in the village had a torch, and the orange glow they gave made the entire village resemble a starry sky. The view was both magnificent and breathtaking.

Ye Guan couldn't help but exclaim, "Wow I didn't expect to see such a breathtaking sight here."

Cizhen smiled as she swept her gaze across the scenery before her; her eyes were filled with delight as she nodded. "It truly is beautiful."

"You're beautiful, Sister Zhen."

Cizhen turned to look at Ye Guan and asked, "Really?"

Ye Guan nodded.

Cizhen's grin widened. She then grabbed Ye Guan's hand and held it without saying a word.

The two proceeded to go down the hill, and they soon arrived at the tribal village. The night was bustling and lively, and it was all thanks to the tourists. Many people were walking on the streets, and the majority of them were couples.

The couples would sometimes stop walking and take pictures of themselves with joyful expressions.

Ye Guan and Cizhen walked down the street, and they instantly attracted many gazes. Their outstanding looks made everyone think of them as a match made in heaven.

Cizhen looked around her and muttered, "The mortal world truly is charming"

Ye Guan nodded as he looked around as well. All of a sudden, Ye Guan suddenly felt weary of all the fighting he had gone through so far. The simple pleasures of life eating, drinking, and enjoying the company of others seemed extremely appealing to him at the moment.

Cizhen stared at Ye Guan and gestured, saying, "Look, so many women are staring at you."

"I can see that," Ye Guan said, smiling. "The men here are looking quite envious, too."

"Envious? Why?"

"Because I'm holding the hand of the most beautiful woman here!" Ye Guan replied almost immediately.

Cizhen shook her head and smiled, saying, "You really have a glib tongue."

Ye Guan smiled back at her, not saying anything as he tightened his grip on her hand.

The two went window-shopping until they got hungry, which was when they decided to look around for a restaurant. Eventually, the two decided to eat noodles for tonight, so they entered a nearby noodle restaurant.

Cizhen glanced at the menu on the wall before saying, "Two bowls of bean curd noodles, please."

"Anything else?" asked the store owner.

Cizhen took another glance at the menu. "We want additional crispy bits and an egg each for our bowls, please."

"Coming right up!" the store owner exclaimed.

Cizhen and Ye Guan found a table and sat down in front of it.

Ye Guan suddenly said, "Sister Zhen, are strands of Ancestral Origin everywhere in the past?"

Cizhen smiled. "Why do you ask?"

"I want to have more."

"Fat chance."

"Does that mean that there aren't that many strands of Ancestral Origin even in the distant past?"

Cizhen nodded. "Strands of Ancestral Origin are extremely rare, even five billion years ago. However, there's something even rarer strands of Great Dao Origin."

"It's a shame" Ye Guan muttered. If he could get his hands on more strands of Ancestral Origin, he could cultivate a huge group of supreme elites. A strand of Ancestral Origin was just that extraordinary.

While Ye Guan was deep in his thoughts, the store owner arrived and served the two bowls of noodles that they had ordered.

Ye Guan turned to his bowl of noodles and saw a large piece of bean curd on top of the noodles. There was also a small plate of dipping sauce on the side; Ye Guan assumed that it was for the chunk of bean curd and the noodles.

"You eat both noodles and bean curd with the dipping sauce," Cizhen said.

"All right," Ye Guan nodded. Then, he proceeded to dip his noodles into the sauce before putting them into his mouth.

Cizhen asked, "What do you think?"

"It's pretty good."

"The bean curd is pretty good, too. Try it."

"Is this noodle dish your favorite, Sister Zhen?"

"I visited many different restaurants when I first came here, and they serve great food as well. If you have time, you should visit those restaurants. I guarantee that you'll find the experience pretty interesting."

"Yeah, that sounds great," Ye Guan said, grinning.

The two proceeded to finish their meal and paid the bill. Leaving the restaurant, they discovered that the number of tourists outside had decreased drastically; the night was getting deeper and deeper.

Ye Guan and Cizhen entered a nearby inn.

A woman glanced at the two of them and said, "It's 399 dollars overnight, and the security deposit is 500 dollars a night."

The two didn't seem to mind the price, as they paid the bill and were soon guided to their room. The room wasn't spacious, but it was clean and tidy.

However, there was only one bed.

Ye Guan found it a bit uncomfortable to share a bed with Cizhen, but it wasn't because he disliked it. The two of them had just had a major fight, so Ye Guan found it awkward to sleep on the same bed as Cizhen.

"Sister Zhen, I'm going to go take a shower," Ye Guan said before turning around and walking into the bathroom.

Cizhen walked up to the window and opened it. The mountain breeze blew in instantly, making the room feel a bit cold. Cizhen smiled as she admired the night view from the room.

Soon, Ye Guan walked out of the bathroom. After a few moments of hesitation, he walked up to Cizhen and hugged her from behind.

"Sister Zhen" he muttered into her ears.

Cizhen turned to look at him. "What? Are you trying to sleep with me?"

Ye Guan had no idea what to say.

## Chapter 446: Ethnic Costume

Sleep with you?

Ye Guan was both stunned and speechless upon hearing Cizhen's remark.

Of course, he understood what she was trying to say.

Cizhen stared at Ye Guan with a mysterious smile tugging at her lips. Her words were suggestive, but Ye Guan saw that her eyes were devoid of any impure thoughts.

Ye Guan shook his head and said, "I just wanted to hug you, that's all."

Cizhen didn't say anything. Instead, she looked away and stared at the scenery outside, saying, "It was daytime the last time I was here, so I missed out on the night scenery of this village. Fortunately, I've made up for it tonight. Otherwise, it would have been a shame."

Ye Guan looked out of the window as well, and he could see many well-designed houses on stilts that stretched across the plains and went halfway up the mountains.

The lights coming from the houses created a kaleidoscope of lights, which was a breathtaking sight.

Cizhen put a strand of hair behind her ear and said, "I don't know if I can ever return once I leave this time."

Ye Guan's expression changed, and he hurriedly asked, "Sister Zhen, are you about to leave?"

"Aren't you about to leave as well?" Cizhen asked, smiling.

Ye Guan was silent. Indeed, he would soon leave this planet. His plan was to take over the Milky Way Clan, and then he would leave to return to the Guanxuan Universe. There were many matters he had to attend to in the Guanxuan Universe, so he had to go back as soon as possible.

Cizhen smiled and said, "Let's go sleep."

Ye Guan retracted his thoughts and replied, "Okay."

Cizhen walked up to the bed and lay down on the bed. Ye Guan stared at Cizhen as she lay down on the bed, and he was about to follow her, but he started hesitating. Cizhen was just too beautiful tonight.

Cizhen was clad in a plain white dress that made her look both elegant and pure, and her big bright eyes resembled sacred snow lotuses that could only be found on the summit of the highest mountains.

Ye Guan stood by the bedside, looking all awkward.

Cizhen blinked and asked him, "What's wrong?"

Ye Guan laughed sheepishly and said, "I think I'll sleep on the ground."

Cizhen rolled her eyes at him. "Don't pretend like you don't want to sleep here."

Then, Cizhen patted the empty side of the bed and said, "Come here."

Ye Guan smiled wryly and hesitated briefly before ultimately jumping on the bed to lay down next to Cizhen.

Cizhen rolled over to Ye Guan and used his left arm as a pillow. The way she did so in one fell swoop made it clear that she had done it many times before. Cizhen then buried her head into Ye Guan's chest, snuggling up to him.



"Don't you dare have any dirty thoughts. I'm Cishu and Cijing's big sister," Cizhen warned.

Ye Guan chuckled bitterly at the remark. You shouldn't have brought it up. Now, I can't help but have dirty thoughts.

Cizhen looked up at Ye Guan, and a cunning light fleeted across her eyes as she said, "Whatever. I believe in your character."

Ye Guan's expression soured. Damn it, my troublesome character!

"Keep the Universe Map safe. It will be really helpful to you in the future."

Ye Guan nodded. "Okay."

"Let's go to sleep," Cizhen said.

"I can't sleep."

"Why?"

"Can you help me suppress my Mad Demon Bloodline? It's making my mind wander."

Mad Demon Bloodline: ???

Cizhen's lips curled up into a smile. "How many times are you planning on making your Mad Demon Bloodline take the blame for you, young man?"

Ye Guan shook his head and smiled as he hugged her tightly. Ye Guan's heart was filled with delight, but he was in agony at the same time. The fact that he could hug such a beautiful lady brought him immense delight, but he was in agony, as he couldn't do anything to the gorgeous lady in his arms.

It was truly experiencing both heaven and hell at the same time!

Just then, Ye Guan was reminded of something. "Sister Zhen, how long will you keep suppressing the Universe Tribulation?"

Cizhen smiled. "Why do you ask?"

"Just curious," Ye Guan replied.

"You must be exhausted. Sleep," Cizhen said.

Ye Guan frowned, but he decided not to pry. Cizhen was right. He was truly exhausted, so he fell asleep instantly the moment he closed his eyes.

Cizhen opened her eyes slowly and revealed a charming smile as she stared at Ye Guan's handsome face, which was only a few inches away from her own face.

Just like that, they fell asleep in each other's arms.

However, Ye Guan ended up having a variety of weird dreams.

A ray of sunlight pierced the room as daybreak arrived. Ye Guan opened his eyes slowly and looked down at Cizhen, who was curled up in his embrace like a cat. Ye Guan smiled and lowered his head to kiss her gently on the forehead.

Cizhen stirred from her sleep and opened her eyes.

"You're awake," Cizhen said while staring at Ye Guan.

Ye Guan nodded. "It's about time we return to Yanjing."

"Indeed," Cizhen said, smiling.

The two got out of bed, and they were soon back on the streets after freshening up.

Cizhen's gaze landed on a peculiar shop that displayed ethnic tribal clothes. A strange light flashed in her eyes upon seeing the clothes on display.

Ye Guan noticed that and asked, "Do you want to try them on?"

"Yes," Cizhen said, nodding.

The two walked into the shop, and the shop owner immediately greeted them.

The shop owner was a woman dressed in ethnic tribal clothes. The shop owner looked like she was in her late twenties, and she greeted both Ye Guan and Cizhen with an amiable smile.

The shop owner was a bit surprised to see Cizhen. She then looked at Ye Guan and said, "Your girlfriend is really pretty, sir."

Girlfriend?

"Hahahaha. Is that so?" "Ye Guan laughed heartily and held her hand.

Cizhen turned to look at Ye Guan, and a hint of mirth filled her eyes.

The shop owner examined Cizhen from top to bottom, asking, "Miss, would you like to try wearing our clothes here?"

Cizhen hurriedly nodded.

"Unfortunately, the clothes here aren't beautiful enough to match your beauty, miss."

Cizhen was stunned.

Fortunately, the shop owner still had a few tricks up her sleeve. "Give me a moment."

The shop owner went to the back of the store. After a few moments, the shop owner returned, carrying a huge chest with her. The shop owner then opened the chest, revealing an ethnic tribal costume inside.

The costume was more intricately designed than the clothes on display in the shop, and it came with many accessories as well.

Cizhen's eyes were shining as she stared at the costume.

The shop owner asked, "Miss, why don't you try this one?"

"A silver ethnic ceremonial dress" Cizhen trailed off and looked at the shop owner in surprise. "Was this your bridal outfit?"

The shop owner nodded and grinned. "Yes!"

Cizhen smiled. "Why would you let someone else wear your wedding dress?"

The shop owner replied, "What's the harm in that? And I'm curious about just how beautiful you would look in a gorgeous ethnic[1] wedding dress. Here, let's go to the fitting room."

The shop owner picked up the costume and pulled Cizhen to the back of the shop.

Ye Guan smiled as he watched them go, and his heart became filled with anticipation.

A few minutes later, Cizhen walked out, blowing Ye Guan away.

Cizhen was wearing a delicate silver crown crafted from silver. The silver ornaments hanging from the crown resembled tassels, and they gently rested on her forehead as well as behind her ears.

The silver ornaments would collide with each other at Cizhen's every move, creating a clear and melodious sound. Cizhen was now wearing a bright red ethnic costume embroidered in blue. The costume seemed to have been meticulously hand-knitted with exquisite patterns that were both vivid and beautiful, and a silver necklace radiating a dazzling silver glow was around her neck as well.

The costume had three-quarter sleeves, and it fell to her calves, exposing her fair wrists and lower leg. Cizhen's skin was very fair, so she seemed to glow beneath the radiant luster of the silver accessories and ornaments.

Overall, Cizhen looked incredibly beautiful.

Ye Guan couldn't help but be mesmerized by her beauty. Ye Guan's first impression of Cizhen was that she was an elegant, timeless beauty. However, the ethnic costume transformed her overall demeanor, turning her into a valiant beauty.

Cizhen revealed a breathtaking smile upon seeing Ye Guan's dumbfounded look.

"How do I look?"

Ye Guan walked up to her and muttered in awe, "You look wonderful."

Cizhen's smile widened at his words.

The shop owner could not help but compliment Cizhen as well, exclaiming, "Miss, you're really beautiful! The men in this tribe would definitely go crazy at the sight of you if you were to go outside while wearing this costume!"

Cizhen admired herself in the mirror with a smile, clearly delighted by what she was seeing.

"Mister, would you like to try on an ethnic costume as well? I'll take some pictures of you two in matching costumes," said the shop owner.

Ye Guan looked at her and pointed at himself. "Me?"

"Yes," the shop owner replied.

Ye Guan looked at Cizhen.

Cizhen smiled at Ye Guan and said, "I won't force you, but don't even think about sleeping with Cishu again if you refuse."

Ye Guan's lips twitched. Sister Zhen, that's a terrifying threat

Cizhen rolled her eyes upon seeing Ye Guan's expression. Then, her eyes seemed to gleam in a bit of embarrassment as she urged, "Just hurry up and get changed."

Ye Guan laughed and turned to the shop owner. "I'll take you up on the offer, then, Miss. Thank you so much."

"All right, follow me," the shop owner said.

A few minutes later, Ye Guan emerged wearing a male ethnic costume. However, the male counterpart of Cizhen's ethnic costume seemed to have been crafted with a minimalist theme in mind. Fortunately, Ye Guan was incredibly handsome, so even the plain silver suit and black pants suited him.

It seemed that attractive people would truly look good regardless of their clothes.

Cizhen's lips curled up into a smile. "You look great!"

Ye Guan chuckled and held her hand.

Just then, the shop owner returned from the back of the store with a camera in hand.

"Stand close to each other, please! I'll take a picture of the both of you."

The shop owner pointed at the camera and exclaimed, "Smile at the camera!"

Cizhen and Ye Guan obliged, and the shop owner snapped a photo of them right away, capturing their grinning figures, which would be immortalized by the photo.

Ye Guan and Cizhen then changed into their previous clothes after admiring themselves for a few minutes in the mirror. The shop owner escorted them to the door.

"Miss, can you give me a pen and a piece of paper?" Ye Guan suddenly said.

"Sure," the shop owner replied and obliged.

Ye Guan took the pen and started writing something on the piece of paper as the shop owner stared curiously at him.

After a while, Ye Guan stopped writing and handed the piece of paper to the shop owner.

"Miss, whenever you're free, you should follow the instructions on that piece of paper and cultivate," Ye Guan suggested.

The shop owner blinked. "Cultivate?"

"Yes," Ye Guan replied. Then, he returned the pen to the shop owner before turning around to leave with Cizhen.

The shop owner skimmed through the content of the piece of paper with curious eyes. Once the shop owner could no longer see Ye Guan and Cizhen, she put away the piece of paper and went back into her shop. Then, she printed out the picture she had taken of the two and hung it on the most conspicuous spot in her shop.

The photo of Ye Guan and Cizhen wasn't the only photo on the wall. The shop owner had a hobby of taking pictures of customers wearing ethnic costumes, so an entire wall in her shop was riddled with many photos.

However, Ye Guan and Cizhen's photo stood out the most.

The shop owner admired Ye Guan and Cizhen's photo for a while before walking to the back of her shop with a smile.

Meanwhile, neither Ye Guan nor Cizhen knew that their photo today would end up changing their fates. Of course, it was a story set in the distant future.

#### Chapter 447: Erya And Little White

Cizhen and Ye Guan returned to Yanjing. Cizhen returned to her writing, while Ye Guan decided to visit the Boundless Club.

Ye Xuan and the Boundless Master were very close to each other, so Ye Guan believed that the Boundless Master would know where Ye Xuan was at the moment. Ye Guan was aware that his father and his plain-skirt aunt would soon leave the Milky Way; he wanted to have a heart-to-heart talk with his father before then.

Ye Xuan could leave, but he had to leave something behind for Ye Guan.



Ye Guan was going to the Boundless Club, so he had to bring a certain someone with him.

Ye Guan soon arrived at the Su Corporation.

Su Zi hurriedly walked out upon receiving Ye Guan's message. Su Zi was dressed in business attire, and she looked gorgeous in her white shirt and black short skirt.

Su Zi ran up to Ye Guan and hugged him. Her voice was trembling as she said, "I thought you had forgotten about me!"

Ye Guan smiled. "Aren't you busy?"

Su Zi looked up at Ye Guan and pouted. "I'm busy, but can't you still come and see me?"

"My bad," Ye Guan apologized.

Su Zi smiled sweetly. "I forgive you."

Ye Guan's heart was suddenly filled with complicated feelings as he stared at the young woman before him. Cizhen was right; Ye Guan was truly unreliable.

It's all the Mad Demon Bloodline's fault! Ye Guan lampooned inwardly.

Mad Demon Bloodline: Can I kill my own master?

Ye Guan took the initiative and held Su Zi's hand.

"I'm taking you somewhere."

Su Zi was curious. "Where?"

Ye Guan replied, "The Boundless Club."

Su Zi merely blinked in response.

Ye Guan pinched Su Zi's cheek gently and chuckled. "What are you thinking? I'm going to meet someone there."

Su Zi smiled. "Okay."

The two then got into the car that Su Zi's secretary had prepared. Su Zi hugged Ye Guan's arm and rested her head on his shoulder.

"I've been feeling uneasy these days for some reason."

Ye Guan looked at Su Zi, seemingly asking for an explanation.

Su Zi continued, "I'm scared—scared that one day I won't be able to contact you anymore."

Ye Guan said, "That won't happen."

Su Zi stared intently at Ye Guan.

"It won't," Ye Guan said.

Su Zi smiled lightly and replied, "All right."

Ye Guan smiled and then turned to look out the window, lost in thought.

Half an hour later, the two arrived at the largest club in Yanjing: Yanjing's Boundless Club. The Boundless Club here was even more lavish than the Boundless Club in Baiyun City, as it was no longer just an entire floor but an entire building.

Dozens of beautiful women were even waiting for the patrons at the entrance of the club. Ye Guan shook his head and smiled wryly at the sight. The owner of the Boundless Club really knew how to have fun.

Ye Guan and Su Zi started walking toward the building, and a glamorous woman approached them with a smile.

"Welcome, do you have a reservation?" asked the glamorous woman.

Ye Guan frowned. "A reservation?"

The glamorous woman nodded. "Yes."

Ye Guan shook his head.

The glamorous woman hesitated for a moment before saying, "Sir, you need to have a reservation to obtain a seat."

Ye Guan asked, "Is there any other way?"

The glamorous woman shook her head.

Ye Guan felt a bit helpless.

"We want to get a membership," Su Zi chimed in.

The glamorous woman smiled faintly and replied, "An advanced reservation is still necessary, even if you become a member."

Su Zi furrowed her brows.

Ye Guan suddenly asked, "Is your boss here?"

The glamorous woman stared at Ye Guan but remained silent.

Ye Guan smiled. "Miss, can you help me tell the boss something? Tell the boss that the son of an old friend has come to visit."

The glamorous woman shook her head. "Sir, I'm sorry, but I'm not in a high enough position to talk to the boss."

The glamorous woman wasn't looking down on Ye Guan and Su Zi. The two were well-dressed with extraordinary demeanors, so they couldn't possibly be ordinary people.

Ye Guan sighed, feeling troubled at the glamorous woman's remark.

Su Zi suddenly grabbed Ye Guan's hand and asked, "How about we come back next time? I'll find a way for you to get in."

Ye Guan thought about it briefly before saying, "Sure."

The two turned around to leave when a luxurious car in the distance caught their attention. The faces of all the women in the vicinity changed drastically, and they hurriedly stood in formation, showing a respectful expression toward the luxurious car.

The glamorous woman in front of Ye Guan left and rushed toward the approaching car...

Ye Guan and Su Zi stared at the luxurious car with curious gazes.

Clearly, an important guest was inside the car.

The luxurious car eventually came to a halt, and someone alighted from the car.

Ye Guan's eyes widened in astonishment. The person who had just alighted from the luxurious car was none other than Erya, and a white-furred beast was on her shoulder.

Erya and Little White?! Ye Guan was shocked. How come Erya and Little White were here?

Erya instantly noticed Ye Guan. Erya blinked briefly before shouting, "Grandson!"

Ye Guan's face darkened, while everyone nearby was dumbfounded.

Erya walked briskly to Ye Guan and Su Zi.

Erya stared at Ye Guan and smiled. "What are you doing here?"

Ye Guan said in a deep voice, "Erya... what are you doing here?"

Erya blinked. "I'm here to have fun..."

Ye Guan frowned. "You're here to have fun?"

Erya nodded. "Yes."

Ye Guan's expression turned strange.

Erya hurriedly said, "Don't tell Brother Yang and Sister An about this."

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

Erya's gaze suddenly landed on Su Zi. She briefly examined Su Zi and grinned. "Is she...?"

"Yes," Ye Guan said, holding Su Zi's hand with a smile.

Erya put her thumb up and said, "Impressive!"

Ye Guan had no idea what to say.

"All right, let's go and have fun! It's my treat today!" Erya exclaimed before grabbing Ye Guan's hand and dragging him into the club.

Little White hopped onto Ye Guan's shoulder and patted Ye Guan's head with her tiny claw, seemingly thinking of Ye Guan as her grandson as well.

Su Zi stared at Erya and Ye Guan with a curious gaze. Seeing how close Erya was to Ye Guan, the glamorous woman was inwardly relieved by the fact that he hadn't looked down on Ye Guan earlier. Otherwise, she would have lost her job.

It turned out that Erya had a high status in the Boundless Club, allowing her to bring both Ye Guan and Su Zi with her inside the club.

Ye Guan looked around and noticed that the interior was reminiscent of a palace's interior, exceptionally luxurious and decadent. The women inside were more beautiful than those outside. Even if Ye Guan were to pick a woman with his eyes closed, he would still end up picking a goddess-level beauty.

Every single beautiful woman in the corridor showed immense respect to Erya by bowing deeply toward her.

Su Zi swept her gaze across the women and was shocked.

She had heard the rumors about the Boundless Club, but she had never really gotten this far into the club. Su Zi couldn't help but sigh upon realizing that every single woman here was extremely beautiful, and some of them were even comparable in beauty to certain popular celebrities.

Su Zi tightened her grip on Ye Guan's hand upon noticing that a few women were eyeing Ye Guan.

Erya led the two to a very luxurious private room.

An elegant and beautiful woman walked in; she was slightly surprised to see Ye Guan and Su Zi. However, she quickly regained her composure and walked up to Erya and Little White, smiling. "Miss Erya, what would you like to have today?"

Erya said, "Let's start with food. I want you to bring us the best dishes."

The elegant and beautiful woman smiled. "Certainly! And the ladies..."

"The most beautiful one, of course!" Erya responded.

"All right, coming right up!" the elegant and beautiful woman said with a smile. Then, she turned around and left the room.

Erya turned to Ye Guan and said, "Consider this place your home and go have as much fun as you wish. It's my treat!"

"You know I got hit by a car accident on my first day here, and I almost starved to death because I had no money..." Ye Guan trailed off.

"Actually, we've been looking for you, but we haven't been able to find you at all..." Erya muttered, sounding guilty.

Little White blinked her tiny eyes, expressing that she felt a bit guilty as well.

Ye Guan stared alternately between the two but remained silent.

Erya grinned. "It's true. We've really been looking for you everywhere."

Ye Guan smiled and asked, "Do you know where my father is right now?"

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

Ye Guan asked, "Can you find him?"

Erya shook her head.

Ye Guan frowned.

Just then, the door was opened gently, and a group of women walked into the private room. The women were both gorgeous and beautiful. They swept their gazes across the private room and grinned upon seeing Erya.

Their smiles weren't strange at all, as Erya was famous for being extremely generous.

Erya turned to Ye Guan and was about to speak, but she caught herself in time. Erya glanced at Su Zi and blinked, but she didn't say anything.

Su Zi noticed Erya's gaze and smiled. "What is it, Miss Erya?"

"Are the two of you just friends, or are you a boyfriend and girlfriend?"

Su Zi's face instantly flushed red. Instead of replying, she turned to look at Ye Guan.



Ye Guan smiled and asserted, "We are a boyfriend and girlfriend!"

Su Zi's face turned even redder until her cheeks became as red as a tomato. However, her gaze was full of tenderness as she stared at Ye Guan.

At Ye Guan's declaration, Erya waved her hand and said, "You guys can leave."

Ah, it's a shame, but we can't play ball today, Erya thought. There was no way she would allow the beautiful women to stay in this room, as her grandson was here with his girlfriend. After all, she still had to respect her granddaughter-in-law.

The beautiful women were a bit disappointed, but they still bowed respectfully and left.

Just then, the ordered dishes were served.

Erya took out a candied hawthorn and gave it a lick before asking, "Why are you looking for Little Xuan?"

Ye Guan said, "I think they're leaving."

Erya frowned. "They're leaving?"

Ye Guan nodded. "Yes, and I'm about to leave as well."

Su Zi trembled ever so slightly at Ye Guan's remark, but she didn't say anything.

"Doesn't that mean that Little White and I will have to leave soon?" Erya asked.

Ye Guan nodded. Of course, he would bring Erya with him. Erya was strong, after all.

Erya sighed under her breath.

Ye Guan asked, "Do you have any way to contact my father?"

Erya shook her head. "No, but there's someone who might know where he is."

Ye Guan asked, "Who?"

"The Boundless Master," Erya replied.

Ye Guan frowned slightly. "Boundless Master?"

Erya nodded. "Yes, so let's go. I'll bring you to meet him."

Erya then stood up and walked out of the private room. Ye Guan held Su Zi's hand and pulled her away to chase after Erya. They took the elevator to the highest floor, and Erya brought the two of them to a penthouse.

No one stopped them while they were walking down the corridor to the penthouse.

Erya didn't even bother knocking as she pushed the doors open and shouted, "Boundless Idiot, someone's here for you!"

Ye Guan was rendered speechless at Erya's boldness.

Chapter 448: Naked Underneath

Ye Guan held Su Zi's hand as they walked into the room.

A middle-aged man was standing by the window in the room, and he was wearing a loose robe; his long hair cascaded down his shoulders. A glass of red wine was in his right hand, and a smile that seemed both wicked and evil tugged at his lips.

The middle-aged man was none other than the Boundless Master!

Erya sat on the sofa not too far away from the Boundless Master. She picked up the wine bottle on the table, took a sip, and revealed a contemptuous expression upon swallowing it.

The Boundless Master was dissatisfied by the sight. "Erya, what's with that look? You just drank a good bottle of wine priced at a few hundred thousand dollars!"

Erya pursed her lips. "It tastes awful."

"You've just wasted a treasure," the Boundless Master said, shaking his head. Then, he sat down and looked at Ye Guan. "Have a seat!"

Ye Guan nodded slightly and sat down with Su Zi.

The Boundless Master looked at Ye Guan and asked, "Are you here to ask about your old man's whereabouts?"

Ye Guan nodded. "Yes."

The Boundless Master smiled but remained silent.

Ye Guan asked, "Senior, do you know where he is?"

The Boundless Master chuckled. "If I were you, I wouldn't go looking for him. Why? It's because he'll definitely come to see you on his own once he's decided to leave. Why bother seeking him out actively? Besides, if I were you, I would take this opportunity to become even stronger. Once they're gone, your days ahead will become very difficult."

Ye Guan was puzzled. "Why is that?"

The Boundless Master stared at Ye Guan as if he was pitiful and said, "He's an extraordinary cultivator, so he has made quite a few enemies. Those enemies of his might decide to attack you once he's gone. Prepare well, or you'll be in for a world of hurt."

Ye Guan was silent.

The Boundless Master smiled. "It seems that you're already mentally prepared."

Ye Guan nodded.

"What are you going to do?"

Ye Guan smiled wryly. "What else can I do but fight?"

The Boundless Master said, "You can choose to lie down and relax."

Ye Guan remained silent.

The Boundless Master chuckled. "You really are like your old man—it seems that you have no plans on relaxing as well."

Ye Guan nodded without saying anything.

The Boundless Master leaned back on the sofa, staring at Ye Guan. "Why make things difficult for yourself?"

After a moment of contemplation, Ye Guan replied, "I want to become invincible, too."

The Boundless Master chuckled and pointed out. "You're too young."

Ye Guan smiled. "It doesn't matter; I still have to try."

The Boundless Master nodded. "Sure. It's your choice, anyway, but I have to remind you that it's not going to be easy. The path you've chosen is even more challenging than the path that your old man has chosen back then."

Ye Guan nodded. "I'm mentally prepared."

The Boundless Master laughed and retorted, "No, you're not."

Ye Guan stared in astonishment at the Boundless Master.

The Boundless Master smiled and said, "You still don't know what you're about to face."

Ye Guan spoke in a deep voice, "Senior, do you know something?"

The Boundless Master shook his head slightly, unwilling to divulge anything.

Erya seemed a bit annoyed at the sight. "Boundless, why beat around the bush?"

The Boundless Master looked up at Ye Guan and asked, "Do you know why your old man managed to take that step and transcend divinity?"

Ye Guan replied, "He has exceptional talent."

"Nonsense!" the Boundless Master exclaimed, shaking his head. "He managed to transcend divinity, as he had no other choice but to do so."

Ye Guan frowned. "What do you mean?"

The Boundless Master stared deeply at Ye Guan before explaining, "It's all because your aunt has been single-handedly carrying the burden of his bad karma on her shoulders. You won't understand it yet, but let's use your grandfather as an example.

"Do you know how many people around him had perished when he took that step himself?"

Erya clenched her fists. She had yet to forget that battle, as even she and Little White had almost perished during that battle.

The Boundless Master continued, "In other words, your old man has your aunt to support him, which means he never really has to worry about taking that step. If he hadn't decided to take that step, she would have still followed him until the end.

"In other words, your old man was truly invincible! In addition, your aunt has decided to carry all his bad karma for him."

Ye Guan spoke in a deep voice, "Isn't there a catch in that kind of setup?"

The Boundless Master nodded. "Yep, there's a catch."

Ye Guan looked at the Boundless Master.

The Boundless Master muttered, "The catch is that he will never surpass your aunt."

Ye Guan fell silent.

The Boundless Master stared deeply at Ye Guan, asking, "Do you know the biggest difference between you and your old man?"

Ye Guan shook his head. "No, I don't."

The Boundless Master smiled. "Unlike what you did, your old man didn't choose to walk on the path to invincibility."

Ye Guan remained expressionless and silent.

The Boundless Master stood up and walked up to the window. Then, he looked out the window to stare at the scenery outside before saying, "Cultivate well!"

Ye Guan's expression was complicated as he stared at the Boundless Master. Ye Guan could feel that the Boundless Master had something to say to him, but he had ultimately decided to refrain from saying it directly for some reason.

Ye Guan didn't ask any more questions, and he had no regrets when it came to the path he had chosen. There was no turning back, after all, so regrets would be meaningless.

Of course, Ye Guan had no idea if he would ultimately succeed; all he knew was that he had to do his best.

Ye Guan stood up and bowed slightly. "Regardless of the outcome, I appreciate the reminder. I'm taking my leave, then."

Ye Guan then held Su Zi's hand and turned around to leave.

Meanwhile, Erya stared at the Boundless Master standing by the window.

"Are you sure you want to stay in the Milky Way?" Erya asked.

The Boundless Master nodded.

Erya was puzzled. "Why?"

The Boundless Master smiled. "My era is over, after all. I don't have as much luck as you guys. The schemes of my enemies out there might lead to me dying like a side character out there, and I'd get a few teardrops at most upon my death. If I were to stay here, perhaps someday, I would get to reappear once more before the world."

Erya was silent. The Boundless Master wasn't lying, as someone had once told her that the Boundless Master had managed to touch the Dao, allowing him to sense certain things.

"I'll go and look for you again to have fun if I ever come back here," Erya said.

"Sure," the Boundless Master said, smiling. "You're always welcome!"

Erya turned around and left the penthouse. The Boundless Master looked out the window, took a sip of the red wine in his cup, and whispered, "I'm afraid everyone will eventually forget the name 'Boundless Master.'"

The Boundless Master shook his head and chuckled. "A good ending is already a blessing for someone like me, so I should be satisfied with it."

The Boundless Master took a deep breath to push aside the gloominess in his heart before turning around to leave.

...

Ye Guan left the Boundless Club while holding Su Zi's hand. He didn't ask the Boundless Master to follow him back to the Guanxuan Universe because the Boundless Master had already risked his life for the Guanxuan Universe.

In other words, the Boundless Master had already done enough for the Guanxuan Universe, and allowing him to stay here was a good ending for someone like him.



Erya and Little White caught up to Ye Guan.

Ye Guan looked at Erya and Little White.

"We're staying in the Yang Residence. If you're free, you should come and visit us."

Ye Guan asked, "Are you referring to great aunt Yang Lianshuang's house?"

Erya nodded. "That's right!"

Ye Guan recalled something just then and asked, "Do you know where the Qin Residence is?"

Qin Guan's surname was Qin.

Ye Guan was already here, so he decided to take a look at the Qin Residence.

Erya chuckled. "We've been there before, so we know. We'll bring you along next time."

Ye Guan nodded. "Sounds great."

Erya asked, "When will you visit the Yang Residence?"

Ye Guan thought briefly before replying, "Maybe in a couple of days."

Erya nodded. Then, she wrote a phone number on a piece of paper. Handing it over to Ye Guan, Erya explained, "Call this number once you've decided to visit the Yang Residence, and I'll have someone pick you up."

Ye Guan agreed. "All right."

Erya blinked. "Okay, then you guys can leave! We're going to keep on playing."

Ye Guan laughed. "Sure."

Ye Guan turned around and was about to leave with Su Zi when he remembered something and came to a halt. Ye Guan turned around and stared at Little White, asking, "Little White, can you give me some spiritual cores?"

Little White blinked and nodded. She then waved her tiny paw, and a storage ring appeared. The storage ring contained billions of spiritual cores. Ye Guan accepted the ring and tried to open it to no avail.

Little White blinked in confusion at the sight. A few moments later, she took the ring back and tapped it with her tiny paws before handing it back to Ye Guan.

Ye Guan attempted to open it and was pleased to find that the storage ring could be opened without any spiritual energy.

Ye Guan smiled. "Thank you."

Little White grinned in response.

"Anyway, I lied to you two earlier," Ye Guan lifted his hand holding Su Zi's hand and showed it to Erya. "She's actually my wife, so... don't you guys have any gifts to give your in-law? You two are still my elders, after all, so I think you need to give her a gift!"

I'm his wife?! Su Zi was stunned.

Erya and Little White exchanged astonished glances. Indeed, the elders of the young man had to give gifts to the young man's spouse upon her first meeting with the young man's elders.

Erya looked at Ye Guan, feeling a bit troubled. She had no qualms about giving Ye Guan's wife a gift, but the issue was that the brat might bring with him a new wife to show them every day.

Ye Guan stared at Erya and Little White with a firm gaze. Clearly, he wouldn't leave unless the two gave Su Zi a gift.

"Give us a moment," Erya said, pulling Little White aside to talk to her.

The two kept glancing at Su Zi, obviously discussing what gift would be suitable for the latter. A few minutes later, the two returned, and Little White immediately took out a gold bracelet.

Ye Guan's eyes lit up when he saw the gold bracelet. As far as he could remember, the gold bracelet was an unranked divine item that Little White had plundered during their visit to the Divine Ruins.

Ye Guan grinned. Little White was ultra generous.

Little White handed the golden bracelet to Su Zi.

Su Zi hesitated and looked at Ye Guan.

Ye Guan hurriedly said, "Quick, accept it!"

Su Zi nodded and promptly accepted the golden bracelet.

"Thank you," Su Zi said while staring at Little White with eyes full of affection.

Little White grinned and waved her tiny paw.

Erya explained, "She said that you don't have to be so polite, as you're her little grandson's wife."

Su Zi froze and went silent.

Erya turned to Ye Guan, and she sounded serious as she said, "Unranked divine items are extremely precious, and we only have a few of them, so—"

Erya stopped mid-sentence to grab Little White's tail. Erya noticed that Little White was blinking in confusion and was about to wave her tiny paw to correct her, so she stopped mid-sentence and tugged at Little White's tail.

Little White went silent.

"Yes, I understand," Ye Guan said, nodding, "Thank you, Erya. Thank you, too, Little White. We'll visit you two tomorrow."

Ye Guan then pulled Su Zi away and left.

Little White blinked and waved her tiny paw at Erya.

Erya hugged Little White and turned around to return to the Boundless Club.

"If we had told him that we have tens of thousands of unranked divine items, he'd bring and show us a new daughter-in-law every day. Are you really willing to face that kind of nonsense?"

"Besides, he'll think that unranked divine items aren't that precious once he finds out that we have tens of thousands of them, so we have to act poor and just give him one occasionally. This way, he'll always be happy and satisfied with our gifts. Do you understand what I'm saying?"

Little White blinked, seemingly in understanding.

Erya grinned. "Let's go and play ball, then! Hehe..."

Then, Erya skipped toward the Boundless Club with Little White in her bosom.

...

Su Zi stared curiously at the gold bracelet in her hand. "What is this? It's not just a bracelet, right?"

"Right," Ye Guan replied, smiling, "It's a powerful divine item."

Su Zi was curious. "How powerful?"

Ye Guan replied, "Extremely powerful. I'll teach you how to use it next time."

Su Zi nodded and smiled sweetly. "All right."

"Are you heading back to the office, or..." Ye Guan trailed off.

Su Zi looked at Ye Guan and said, "I don't want to head back so early."

Ye Guan looked around and muttered, "But it is already so late..."

Su Zi was silent for a moment before she muttered, "Let's go back to my hotel."

Ye Guan nodded. "Let me send you back to your hotel, then."

"Okay..." Su Zi replied.

It didn't take that long for the two to arrive at the luxurious hotel where Su Zi had been staying during her stay in Yanjing. The hotel's interior was extravagant, but it felt desolate for some reason.

Ye Guan suddenly asked, "Can I sleep here?"

Su Zi was stunned.

Smiling, Ye Guan asked, "Is it okay?"

Su Zi blinked. "Are you not afraid that I'll take advantage of you?"

Ye Guan chuckled. "I'll sleep on the sofa, then."

Su Zi smiled. "Go ahead and do whatever you want. I'm going to take a shower."

Su Zi turned and headed toward the bathroom.

Ye Guan looked around before sprawling out on the nearby sofa.

The sofa was as large and as comfortable as an expensive mattress.

Ye Guan closed his eyes and mulled over the Boundless Master's words. Earlier, Ye Guan felt like the Boundless Master wanted to say something to him, but the latter didn't want to do so directly.

Just what does he want to say to me? Ye Guan thought as he frowned in confusion.

A few minutes later, Su Zi came out of the bathroom wearing a bathrobe.

Su Zi's hair had yet to dry completely, so Ye Guan was reminded of a beautiful water lily the moment he saw her emerge from the bathroom.

Su Zi lay down on the bed and looked at Ye Guan with a smile. "Come here."

Ye Guan hesitated briefly, but he eventually stood up and lay down beside Su Zi.

Su Zi wrapped Ye Guan's arm with both hands and leaned on his shoulder before asking softly, "Do you know... do you know that I like you?"

A deafening silence descended upon the two.

Moments later, Ye Guan shattered it with a nod. "I know."

Su Zi looked up to stare at Ye Guan, and her tears silently streamed down her face.

Ye Guan was about to say something, but Su Zi sat up and untied her bathrobe.

Su Zi was wearing nothing beneath her bathrobe, and Ye Guan was so astonished by the breathtaking scene that he had no idea what to say.

Su Zi leaned over and hugged Ye Guan. Her voice trembled ever so slightly as she muttered, "I want... it. I'm... ready."

Ye Guan was about to speak when Su Zi tightened her grip around Ye Guan's waist and continued, "You've always been unwilling to face my feelings. Is it because you're worried that I'll cling to you and ask you to take responsibility?"

"No, I won't do that. I like you, and I want to give you my most precious possession. I really won't cling to you."

#### Chapter 449: Something Bad Happened

Hearing Su Zi's words, Ye Guan felt a twinge of heartache. He didn't say anything, but he leaned down and kissed Su Zi on the lips.

Su Zi trembled. Ye Guan kissed her for several minutes, and when he stopped, Su Zi's face was flushed as red as a tomato; her eyes gleamed seductively, and she had warmed up to a considerable degree.

Ye Guan embraced Su Zi and whispered, "I know you have feelings for me. I've known it for a long time; I've just been avoiding it. I'm sorry."

Su Zi lowered her head slightly and asked, "How about you? Do you... like me, too?"

Ye Guan kissed Su Zi's forehead and replied, "Yes, I do."

Tears fell down Su Zi's eyes as she smiled and hugged Ye Guan. The grievances in her heart seemed to vanish just then.

An evil flame erupted in Ye Guan's heart the moment Su Zi's soft figure collided with him, but he suppressed it forcefully.

Ye Guan whispered, "Su Zi, I want to tell you more about myself."

Su Zi shook her head. "No need."

Ye Guan continued, "Actually, I'm the King of the Guanxuan Universe, and my family—"

"Take me..." Su Zi said in a trembling voice, interrupting Ye Guan's words.

Boom!

An explosion seemed to echo in Ye Guan's head, and his mind went blank.

...



The next day, Ye Guan opened his eyes slowly as sunlight pervaded the room. The moment his blurry vision cleared up, he saw a beautiful face before him; Su Zi was next to him and was clothed.

Su Zi's mouth curled up into a smile. "You're awake?"

Ye Guan nodded before leaning in casually to hug Su Zi.

Su Zi's expression changed, and she hurriedly said, "I made breakfast. It's yours, so stand up and eat."

Ye Guan shook his head. "I still want—"

Su Zi shook her head rapidly, interrupting Ye Guan, "I'm..."

Ye Guan was confused upon seeing Su Zi trailing off mid-sentence. Su Zi rolled her eyes at Ye Guan before leaning toward him and whispering in a trembling voice, "I'm in pain..."

Ye Guan froze before looking down at the bedsheets, and he instantly understood what she was talking about upon seeing the bloodstain. Su Zi's face flushed red upon seeing Ye Guan's gaze.

Ye Guan sat up and kissed her forehead. "Let's eat!"

Then, Ye Guan got down the bed and pulled Su Zi to the dining table.

Indeed, Su Zi had prepared breakfast for him to eat, and Ye Guan ate with relish.

Su Zi stared at Ye Guan with an affectionate gaze, but her expression sank upon recalling something.

Meanwhile, Ye Guan was hungry, so he made quick work of the meal.

Su Zi got up and said, "I'm leaving, then."

Ye Guan asked, "Are you heading to the office?"

Su Zi nodded.

Ye Guan said, "Let me go with you."

Su Zi shook her head and pointed out. "You have classes today."

Ye Guan froze. Su Zi was right; he truly had classes to teach today.

"You... can pretend... that last night didn't happen," Su Zi muttered.

Ye Guan was shocked.

Su Zi stared at Ye Guan with her hands clenched behind her as she smiled faintly and said, "You don't need to think about taking responsibility. It's normal for men and women to sleep with each other whenever they want here. I'm not going to bother you with taking responsibility."

"But let me know once you've decided to leave Blue Planet so that I can send you off as friends. Anyway, I need to go to work now."

Su Zi turned around to leave, and her tears flooded out of her eyelids as soon as she faced the door. Regardless, Su Zi remained steadfast and started walking toward the door.

"Stop," Ye Guan said.

Su Zi came to a halt and asked, "W-what is it?"

Ye Guan walked up to Su Zi, and she hurriedly lowered her head to avoid Ye Guan's gaze.

Ye Guan said, "Look at me."

Su Zi shook her head.

Ye Guan sighed softly and asked, "Do you want to know more about me?"

Su Zi nodded unconsciously, but she quickly shook her head.

Ye Guan smiled. "Do you want to know or not?"

Su Zi remained silent with her head lowered.

Ye Guan lifted Su Zi's face by her chin and saw that her face was covered with tears.

Ye Guan wiped away her tears gently and said, "I know you're smart, and you've probably guessed something. Anyway, I want to tell you that you're mine now, and I won't let you change your mind."

Su Zi looked at Ye Guan without saying a word.

Ye Guan hugged her and pressed her against the door.

"I..." Su Zi trailed off, blushing furiously.

Ye Guan leaned down and kissed her forehead gently.

"Can we talk about it another day?"

Su Zi nodded slightly as even her ears became red out of embarrassment.

"Don't think about anything else. I'll handle everything from now on, okay?"

Su Zi nodded. "Mmhm."

Ye Guan took out a storage ring and handed it to Su Zi, saying, "Remember the cultivation method I gave you before? There are some spiritual cores inside of this ring. Go ahead and use them for your cultivation. The cultivation method I gave you is one of the best cultivation methods out there. Cultivate diligently, and you'll become extremely powerful in the future."

Su Zi nodded, "Okay."

Ye Guan smiled lightly and said, "I'm going to work now, then."

Su Zi hesitated briefly before tiptoeing and kissing Ye Guan on the lips. Su Zi then hurriedly pulled away and said, "I-I'm leaving."

The way Su Zi turned around immediately and ran away made her appear as though she was trying to escape from Ye Guan. Ye Guan shook his head at the sight and smiled. "This girl..."

Ye Guan tidied up the place before going to the Milky Way Academy. His job as a teacher was just a part-time job, but he took it seriously for some reason.

Ye Guan found Mu Wanyu and the others meditating inside the Sword Dao Department's hall. Ye Guan noticed that Mu Yun had reached the Ninth Stage, while Shuang Shuang's aura was showing signs of a breakthrough.

The three students stood up at Ye Guan's arrival. Shuang Shuang and Mu Yun bowed respectfully toward Ye Guan and said, "Greetings, Teacher."

Mu Wanyu merely smiled sweetly without bowing.

Ye Guan walked up to the three of them. He looked at Mu Yun and Shuang Shuang and smiled. "How's your progress?"

Shuang Shuang said in a low voice, "I've been trying to comprehend Sword Intent. I'm getting closer to it, but I can't seem to take that step."

Ye Guan assessed her before saying, "Go out and roam around."

Shuang Shuang looked at Ye Guan in confusion.

Ye Guan smiled and explained, "It's not a good idea to stay indoors all the time. You should go outside to get some fresh air and clear your mind; perhaps you'll profit from such an endeavor."

Shuang Shuang nodded belatedly and said, "Okay..."

Ye Guan then looked at Mu Yun and smiled. "What about you?"

Mu Yun hesitated before saying, "I'm struggling. It's more difficult than I thought."

"Indeed, it's quite difficult. No worries, and just take your time. Like Shuang Shuang, don't confine yourself here. I'll give you some time off, and I want you to go out and explore the world outside," Ye Guan replied.

Mu Yun nodded. "Alright."

"You two are dismissed," Ye Guan said, smiling.

Mu Yun and Shuang Shuang bowed respectfully before leaving.

Ye Guan turned to Mu Wanyu. Due to some unknown reason, Mu Wanyu couldn't cultivate the Universe Beholdment Skill, so she had been learning more about martial arts with Mu Yun and Shuang Shuang's help over these past few days.

Ye Guan examined Mu Wanyu before saying, "Follow me. I'll take you somewhere."

Despite asking her to follow him, Ye Guan did not wait for Mu Wanyu's reply before pulling her away. Mu Wanyu's cheeks blushed, and she had no complaints, allowing Ye Guan to pull her away.

Ye Guan brought Mu Wanyu to Cizhen's residence in Yunhai County.

Cizhen was in the middle of writing when they opened the door and entered.

Cizhen merely smiled at Ye Guan while Mu Wanyu cast a curious gaze upon Cizhen.

Ye Guan brought Mu Wanyu over to Cizhen and said, "Sister Zhen, Wanyu can't cultivate my Universe Beholdment Skill for some reason. I've been examining her, but I really have no idea what's wrong. Can you take a look?"

Cizhen glanced at Mu Wanyu before replying, "She has a special physique."

Ye Guan was a bit surprised. "A special physique?"

Cizhen nodded. "It's the Heaven-Extinguishing Physique."

Ye Guan was puzzled. "What is that?"

Cizhen smiled and explained, "As its name says, the heavens want to extinguish her and have decided to make sure that she will never be able to cultivate."

Ye Guan was stunned. "Really?"

"To put it simply, it means her vital acupoints are blocked, so spiritual energy can't enter here at all. It can be done forcefully, but she'll suffer unbearable pain. In other words, she can't cultivate."

Mu Wanyu's expression became gloomy.

Cizhen saw that and smiled. "Don't be sad. it's just a minor issue."

Mu Wanyu looked up at Cizhen; she hesitated briefly before asking, "Is there a solution?"

Cizhen nodded. "Of course."

Mu Wanyu breathed a sigh of relief. She wanted to become a cultivator, and it was a desire that had sprouted inside of her upon learning about the world of cultivators.

"I guess we have to wait until I can access my cultivation base again. I can help her reform her physique by then," Ye Guan said.

"We don't need to wait that long," Cizhen said and turned to Mu Wanyu with a smile. "Come here."

Mu Wanyu walked up to Cizhen.

Cizhen pointed at Mu Wanyu's abdomen, and Mu Wanyu shivered violently. A few moments later, grotesque cracking noises echoed from her, followed by gushing sounds reminiscent of a dam being opened.

Cizhen retracted her finger, and Mu Wanyu immediately went limp.

Ye Guan reached out to support her.

Mu Wanyu felt utterly exhausted.

"You should let her rest for a while," Cizhen said.

Ye Guan nodded before carrying Mu Wanyu over to the bed and laying her down.

"Go sleep. You can start cultivating later," Ye Guan said.

Mu Wanyu stared at Ye Guan and nodded. "Mmhm."

Ye Guan covered Mu Wanyu with a blanket before walking over to Cizhen.

Mu Wanyu stared alternately between Ye Guan and Cizhen before sulking.

Ye Guan glanced at the paper on Cizhen's desk. It was the draft she was working on, and Cizhen hurriedly put everything away.

"You can't read it yet."

"Are you about to finish it?" Ye Guan asked.

Cizhen nodded. "Mmhm."

Ye Guan was about to speak, but his phone rang, interrupting him. He took it out of his pocket and froze upon seeing the caller ID. The caller was Xuanyuan Ling.

Ye Guan answered the call and heard a frantic voice.

"Ye—something bad happened!"



Ye Guan immediately frowned.

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Chapter 450: Our Relationship Will Come To An End

Something bad happened? Ye Guan didn't dare to waste any time, as he ended the call and turned to Cizhen, saying, "Sister Zhen, I have to leave. There's something I need to attend to."

Cizhen nodded. "Sure, go ahead."

Ye Guan turned around and left.

Cizhen watched him go before smiling to herself and going back to her writing.

...

Ye Guan arrived at the Xuanyuan Residence by car. As soon as he got out of the car, he immediately saw Xuanyuan Ling. Today, Xuanyuan Ling wore a simple white dress; she was still wearing a veil, and the veil made her look like a pristine fairy untainted by the mortal world.

Xuanyuan Ling walked up to Ye Guan, and Ye Guan could see that she was nervous.

"Miss Ling, what happened?" Ye Guan asked.

"Follow me!" Xuanyuan Ling exclaimed and grabbed Ye Guan's hand before dragging him inside the Xuanyuan Residence. Soon, the two arrived in front of the Sword Tower.

The elites of the Xuanyuan Clan had gathered before the Sword Tower. Ye Guan had met them before, so the Xuanyuan Clan elites nodded lightly at Ye Guan in greeting upon seeing him.

They assumed that Xuanyuan Ling and Ye Guan were in a romantic relationship.

Xuanyuan Ling was about to speak when Ye Guan suddenly looked up at the Sword Tower with a frown, seemingly sensing something.

Xuanyuan Ling whispered, "Can you sense it?"

Ye Guan's curiosity was piqued. "What's being sealed under this tower?"

Xuanyuan Ling shook her head. "I don't know."

Ye Guan turned to Xuanyuan Ling.

Xuanyuan Ling lowered her head and added, "We're not sure what's being sealed there, and all we know is that our ancestor did it himself, and we thought whatever was being sealed had perished long ago, as the tower never really gave off such a reaction.

"A few days ago, the tower shook violently and started emitting a powerful aura."

Xuanyuan Ling shook her head in apprehension, saying, "Thankfully, Xuanyuan is helping us suppress it. Otherwise, our Xuanyuan Clan would have vanished on the day the tower trembled violently."

"Are you saying that this is all because I drew out Xuanyuan?" Ye Guan asked, sounding solemn.

Xuanyuan Ling nodded. "We think so, too. We think the seal must have weakened when you drew out Xuanyuan, but we're not sure."

Ye Guan was about to speak when two people appeared. One of them was an old man, while the other was a young woman in a blue dress. The old man was wearing a long purple robe and had a white mustache. Despite his age, he looked exuberant and was emitting a rather formidable aura.

Meanwhile, the young woman in blue looked to be about twenty years of age. She gave off a quiet, sophisticated elegance with her tall, gorgeous figure.

Clan Leader Xuanyuan Qi approached the two and greeted, "Elder Qin!"

Elder Qin nodded. "Brother Qi, what's being sealed beneath that tower?"

Xuanyuan Qi sighed and said, "We still have no idea. The Sword Tower is now filled with an evil aura, and we dare not enter it. We also don't know how long Xuanyuan can keep suppressing it."

Elder Qin frowned.

"Elder Qin, let's talk about this inside," Xuanyuan Qi added and walked up to Elder Qin.

The young woman in blue was staring at the Sword Tower, and her beautiful eyes revealed a hint of curiosity as she stared at the tower intently.

Ye Guan turned to Xuanyuan Ling and asked, "Who are they, Miss Ling?"

Xuanyuan Ling replied, "Elder Qin is the Clan Leader of the Qin Clan, Qin Yuan!"

The Qin Clan? Ye Guan was stunned. "The Qin Clan? Isn't that one of the four major clans?"

Xuanyuan Ling nodded. "Yes, you got it right."

Ye Guan was astonished. He truly didn't expect to encounter the Qin Clan here. In other words, Qin Yuan was a relative of his mother, Qin Guan.

Ye Guan hesitated briefly before walking over to the young woman in blue. Ye Guan still considered the Qin Clan as full of his relatives, even though it had been many years since Qin Guan was born.

Xuanyuan Ling was clearly puzzled by Ye Guan's move.

Ye Guan smiled at the young woman in blue and asked, "May I know how I should address you?"

The sudden greeting surprised the young woman in blue, and she looked at Ye Guan with a confused look.

Xuanyuan Ling rushed over and glanced at Ye Guan before saying, "Her name is Qin Xizhi."

Qin Xizhi? Ye Guan smiled and said, "Hello, Miss Qin, my name is Ye Guan, and..."

Ye Guan paused to take out his phone. "Let's exchange numbers so we can stay in touch in the future."

Xuanyuan Ling's expression froze, and Qin Xizhi looked at Ye Guan without saying a word. Inwardly, she was astonished by Ye Guan's frankness, and this was her first time encountering someone so direct.

In the face of Qin Xizhi's silence, Ye Guan wanted to say something, but Xuanyuan Ling quickly pulled him aside. Xuanyuan Ling then looked at Ye Guan with a firm gaze, asking, "Why?"

Ye Guan was a bit puzzled. "Why what?"

"Why did you ask for her number?" Xuanyuan Ling asked, "Do you want to get to know her?"

Ye Guan nodded instantly. Xuanyuan Ling's expression turned odd. Ye Guan noticed that and shook his head. "You've misunderstood me. I just really want to get to know her. I want her to be my friend or something."

Ye Guan glanced at Qin Xizhi and saw that she was staring at him with an odd gaze.

Ye Guan realized it just then. It seemed that he had been a bit too direct in his approach. An explanation was necessary, so Ye Guan started walking toward Qin Xizhi, and that was when the Sword Tower abruptly shook violently.

A terrifying aura burst out of the tower.

Boom!

A tremor ran through the entire mountain range around the Xuanyuan Residence, and everyone's expression changed drastically at the incredible sight.

Ye Guan could also feel the terrifying aura inside the Sword Tower, but he couldn't use his divine sense, so he had no idea just what kind of existence was being suppressed in the Sword Tower.

Just then, Xuanyuan suddenly erupted into a golden light. The golden light poured down and enveloped the entire tower, sealing the powerful aura.

Xuanyuan Ling breathed a sigh of relief, but her face soon darkened. She could sense that Xuanyuan wouldn't be able to suppress the powerful, baleful aura for much longer.

After a while, the powerful, baleful aura receded and vanished; serenity returned to the Sword Tower once more.

"I'll go in and take a look," Ye Guan said, and he started walking toward the tower.

Xuanyuan Ling's face changed drastically, and she reached out to grab him. "No, it's dangerous in there."

Ye Guan smiled. "It's going to be fine."

Xuanyuan Ling wanted to say something, but Ye Guan had already entered the tower.

Xuanyuan Ling hesitated briefly before chasing after him.

Qin Xizhi pondered over it as well before ultimately running after the two.

Ye Guan looked around and saw that a myriad of golden runes were all over the tower's interior; each rune was emitting an inscrutable, formidable aura. Ye Guan looked around once more, and he soon found a golden array not too far away from them.

Ye Guan closed his eyes and was about to try and use his divine sense when a furious roar echoed beneath their feet. "You ants! Once this king is out, I'll definitely devour your flesh and drink your blood!"

Ye Guan frowned, sensing something amiss. Then, he turned and grabbed the two young women before rushing out of the tower.

Boom!

The three had barely made it out of the tower when a tremor ran through it again.

The Sword Tower was trembling once again as if it were boiling kettle.

Xuanyuan erupted into a golden light, and it enveloped the entire tower with its own light. However, a terrifying burst of baleful aura abruptly erupted from the depths of the earth, transforming into multiple arrows that struck Xuanyuan's golden light.

Cracks soon appeared in Xuanyuan's dome of golden light, and it became clear to everyone that Xuanyuan could truly no longer suppress the mysterious being beneath the Sword Tower.

The faces of the Xuanyuan Clan's elites became extremely unsightly. They had no idea what was being suppressed, but they knew one thing for sure: the Xuanyuan Clan would face a disaster if that being were allowed to go out.

Ye Guan stared at the fractured golden light and said in a deep voice, "The sword can't suppress it anymore."

Xuanyuan Ling went beyond pallid.

"Tell the Xuanyuan Clan elites to leave," Ye Guan added.

Xuanyuan Ling didn't hesitate and went over to Xuanyuan Qi. However, a furious roar suddenly echoed from the Sword Tower, and a terrifying, baleful aura took to the sky, shattering the dome of golden light and reducing the entire Sword Tower into ashes.

Moments later, a black pillar of light took to the sky, piercing the clouds.

Rumble!

The faces of the Xuanyuan Clan's elites became filled with trepidation as they stood frozen and watched as a black-robed man walked out of the pillar of light. The black-robed man's hair was disheveled, but his crimson eyes emitted a baleful aura that distorted even spacetime, creating a frightening scene.

The black-robed man closed his eyes and spread his arms before greedily breathing in the fresh air around him.

Ye Guan stared quietly at the black-robed man and deduced that he had to be a supreme elite from the Divine Dao Civilization.

Swoosh!

The black-robed man vanished and appeared in front of Ye Guan and the others. When his gaze landed on Xuanyuan Ling and Qin Xizhi, he grinned and licked the corners of his mouth, saying, "It's been thousands of years since I tasted women."

Ye Guan frowned. Am I dealing with a pervert here?

Meanwhile, Xuanyuan Ling and Qin Xizhi's faces changed drastically in the face of the black-robed man's remark.

The black-robed man took a step forward, and a powerful aura descended upon Xuanyuan Ling and Qin Xizhi.

Xuanyuan Ling's face turned ashen in despair—utter despair!

Even Masters were mere ants before such a powerful cultivator!

Ye Guan looked up, and his gaze turned inexplicably cold as he said. "Father, if you remain headstrong and insist on sealing my cultivation base even during a crisis of this level, then our relationship as father and son will come to an end. I'm not joking here."