## A Sword 451

Chapter 451: I Am Naked Underneath

Their relationship would come to an end!

Ye Xuan was allowed to seal Ye Guan's realm, and Ye Guan himself wasn't going to stop him from doing so, as the former was too strong for him to do anything about it. In addition, Ye Guan was well aware of his father's kind intentions.

It wasn't like Ye Guan hadn't earned any profit while his cultivation base was sealed. In fact, his sword cultivation base had improved by leaps and bounds, and he had also achieved a breakthrough in his mindset.

However, there was a bottom line to it. If the bottom line was crossed and Ye Xuan insisted on suppressing Ye Guan, the latter would no longer think that Ye Xuan had kind intentions.

Ye Guan's gaze fell on the black-robed man. The black-robed man was about to make a move when a powerful sword intent surged from within Ye Guan, suppressing the black-robed man.

Boom!

To everyone's astonishment, the black-robed man knelt with a loud boom.

Why was he kneeling? The Xuanyuan Clan elite members stared at Ye Guan in disbelief—no, they were staring at Ye Guan as if he were a monster.

Xuanyuan Ling's eyes widened, and she was in disbelief as well. She was so shocked that her delicate frame couldn't stop quivering.

Qin Xizhi's eyes were filled with shock as well. She didn't expect that the man who had just boldly asked for her number would possess such terrifying strength.

The black-robed man stared at Ye Guan in horror.

"T-this is impossible! H-how is this..." the black-robed man trailed off and clenched his fists. A powerful, baleful aura burst out of him, but Ye Guan's sword intent crushed it as soon as it appeared.

The black-robed man paled, and his eyes were full of fear as he stared at Ye Guan.

"W-w-who are you?" the black-robed man asked in a trembling voice.

Ye Guan glared sinisterly at the black-robed man and quietly raised his hand. Xuanyuan suspended overhead transformed into a ray of sword light that struck the crown of the black-robed man's head.

The black-robed man's eyes widened, and he stopped breathing just then.

A deafening silence descended upon the entire Xuanyuan Residence. The terrifying black-robed man had perished in just one sword move, and it was a result that none of the people here could have even imagined.

Xuanyuan Ling looked at Ye Guan with a complex expression. She knew that Ye Guan was powerful, but she didn't expect him to be so strong. Xuanyuan Ling was also pretty confident that Ye Guan hadn't gone all-out, and it was all because of the leisurely manner in which he had killed the black-robed man.

The black-robed man had died so quickly that no one could have possibly taken even a glimpse of Ye Guan's true power in that instance.

Qin Xizhi's beautiful eyes were filled with shock as she stared at Ye Guan. Ye Guan looked to be about the same age as her, but the former was definitely more terrifying and stronger than her.

Meanwhile, Xuanyuan Qi and the other Xuanyuan Clan members were both shocked and delighted. They were shocked by Ye Guan's display of strength, and he had just proven to them that he was indeed a legendary cultivator; his strength was beyond any Master they had seen so far.

As for their delight, it had come from the fact that Ye Guan was a son-in-law of the Xuanyuan Clan.

Ye Guan opened his palm, and Xuanyuan flew into his hand. Ye Guan looked down at the sword in his hand and reaffirmed that Xuanyuan was indeed extraordinary. Perhaps only the Path Sword and Qingxuan were stronger than it.

Ye Guan walked up to Xuanyuan Ling and extended Xuanyuan to her.

Xuanyuan Ling hesitated for a moment before saying, "It has chosen to follow you."

"It belongs to the Xuanyuan Clan," Ye Guan retorted.

Xuanyuan Ling stared deeply at Ye Guan and said, "Let it follow you."

Ye Guan was silent.

Xuanyuan Qi walked over just then with a smile. "Ling'er is right. Mr. Ye, only you can bring out the true power of this sword. It would only gather dust if it were to stay here, so please take it away.

Ye Guan glanced at Xuanyuan. The sword trembled slightly and emitted a low, deep hum.

Ye Guan smiled. "You shall follow me, then."

If Ye Guan were asked, he would say that he had taken a liking to the sword. Not only was it powerful, but it could also awaken the ancient bloodline within him and strengthen the power of his Phoenix Emperor Bloodline.

Ye Guan put away the sword before staring at Xuanyuan Ling and the Xuanyuan Clan members. "I'm not going to take this sword away for free. If your Xuanyuan Clan has any needs, feel free to let me know. I'll help if I can."

Xuanyuan Qi seemed displeased at Ye Guan's remark as he said, "Mr. Ye, how can you say such a thing? You're Ling'er's boyfriend, so you're one of us. We're from the same family, so it's only natural for us to help each other."

Boyfriend? Ye Guan was stunned, and he looked at Xuanyuan Ling. Ye Guan was about to explain when Xuanyuan Ling chimed in, interrupting him. "Dad, you should go and reassure the clan members. I'll talk to him in the meantime."

Xuanyuan Qi smiled. "Sure!"

Xuanyuan Qi turned around and led the Xuanyuan Clan members away.

Elder Qin was also getting ready to leave with Qin Xizhi. Ye Guan noticed that and hurriedly walked up to them with a smile. "Could the both of you give me your mobile numbers?"

Elder Qin was somewhat puzzled. "Why do you want our numbers, Mr. Ye?"

Ye Guan smiled and explained, "There's a connection between my family and the Qin Clan."

A connection? Elder Qin became even more confused. As far as he could remember, Yanjing had no powerful family with the surname Ye. Regardless, Elder Qin was willing to give Ye Guan his number, but Elder Qin had a difficult relationship with technology, so he never really had a mobile phone.

In other words, Elder Qin couldn't give Ye Guan his mobile number, as he never had one.

Qin Xizhi stepped up just then to save the day with a pen and paper in her hand. She wrote down a string of numbers and handed it over to Ye Guan, saying, "Mr. Ye, this is my phone number. The Qin Clan's doors are always open to you."

Ye Guan received the paper and smiled. "Alright."

Qin Xizhi stared deeply at Ye Guan before nodding slightly and leaving with Elder Qin.

The Qin Clan Ye Guan thought as he watched them leave. He was excited to visit the Qin Clan, as his mother was from the Qin Clan.
Xuanyuan Ling walked over just then and stared at Ye Guan. "Let's talk."
Ye Guan nodded. "Sure."
Xuanyuan Ling then led Ye Guan to a garden.
Ye Guan glanced at Xuanyuan Ling next to him and said, "You were absent, so I thought you were still angry about that incident"
Xuanyuan Ling was a bit puzzled. "What incident?"
Ye Guan hesitated briefly before replying, "The incident on that night"
Xuanyuan Ling's face flushed instantly.
Ye Guan sounded serious as he added, "I made a mistake that night. I went out of control and almost hurt you."
Xuanyuan Ling shook her head and said, "It was my fault."
Ye Guan thought for a moment before saying, "Regardless, it's good that nothing untoward happened to you. Miss Ling, I really appreciate your help. I will definitely repay your Xuanyuan Clan for handing over the Xuanyuan Sword to me."
Xuanyuan Ling stared at Ye Guan, and her lips moved as if she wanted to say something, but she

remained silent in the end.

Ye Guan suddenly whipped out a storage ring and handed it over to Xuanyuan Ling, saying, "Miss Ling, this storage ring contains a ton of spiritual cores, and they should be enough for you to cultivate for at least a hundred years.

"With your talent, coupled with the cultivation technique I gave you, it won't be difficult for you to travel beyond the Milky Way. I hope we'll meet again someday. Until then, take care."

Ye Guan turned around after saying his piece. Then, he jumped onto Xuanyuan and turned into a streak of sword light that disappeared into the distant horizon.

Left all alone, Xuanyuan Ling could only stare at the horizon in a daze.

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The excited and overjoyed Ye Guan made a beeline for Yanjing. His father had lifted the seal on his cultivation base, so how could he not be excited? It felt great to have access to his true cultivation base; he could finally fly for as long as he wanted!

Ye Guan soon arrived at Cizhen's residence and found that Mu Wanyu had long departed. Meanwhile, Cizhen was still busy writing on her desk.

Cizhen looked up at Ye Guan and smiled. "You've been unsealed?"

Ye Guan grinned. "Yes."

Cizhen nodded and looked back down at the piece of paper on her desk. Ye Guan approached Cizhen and said, "I'll help you proofread it as always."

Cizhen glanced at Ye Guan and smiled. "Sure."

Just like that, Cizhen wrote while Ye Guan proofread. Ye Guan's expression turned serious as he read more and more pages of the story. The story was coming to an end, and the realization made Ye Guan look at Cizhen beside him.

However, Ye Guan didn't say a word, fearing that any noise might distract Cizhen.

Cizhen wrote until late into the night. Eventually, Cizhen put down her pen and stretched, revealing her perfect figure, which made Ye Guan unconsciously glance at her a few times.

Cizhen turned to Ye Guan and smiled. "I'm going to take a shower."

Ye Guan nodded. "Sure."

Cizhen blinked. "Wanna join?"

Ye Guan was stunned. He hesitated briefly before asking, "Actually, I'm feeling a bit dirty today, so I want to take a shower as well.

"Indeed, you must be feeling dirty." Cizhen rolled her eyes at him and teased, "I can see it from your thoughts."

Cizhen didn't even wait for Ye Guan's reply as she stood up and left for the bathroom.

Ye Guan was in a dilemma. Should I follow her into the bathroom?

However, Ye Guan's hesitation didn't last for long as he started walking toward the bathroom. I'd just be a beast in the worst-case scenario. I can't possibly be even worse than that!

Ye Guan soon arrived at the entrance to the bathroom, but Cizhen suddenly walked out of the bathroom.

Ye Guan was stunned upon seeing that she was clad in a bathrobe.
"I'm done," Cizhen said, smiling.
What? Ye Guan was utterly confused.
Cizhen blinked and said, "You can go ahead and shower."
Ye Guan was speechless. Sister Zhen, what are you doing? Can a person really shower that fast?
Seeing Ye Guan's gloomy look, Cizhen reached out her hand and flicked Ye Guan's forehead with her fingers, saying, "Brat, did you really want to shower with me? You know I'm Little Jing and Little Shu's older sister, right?"
Cizhen revealed a mysterious smile and stepped forward. Then, she leaned closer to Ye Guan's ear and whispered, "What? Do you want all four of us to mess up the bed together?"
An indescribable fire burst up within Ye Guan, and he instantly felt hot. Ye Guan tried to hug Cizhen, but she sidestepped his arms and smiled. "Go in and shower."
Cizhen then turned around and headed for the bedroom without waiting for Ye Guan's reply.
Ye Guan shook his head and chuckled. Sister Zhen had made a fool of him once again.
Ye Guan entered the bathroom and took a cold shower for more than ten minutes to suppress the conflagration deep inside of him.
After the bath, Ye Guan made a beeline for the bedroom and rolled on the bed. He hugged Cizhen from behind, whispering, "Sister Zhen, are you really going to leave once you're finished with your book?"



Cizhen closed her eyes and said, "Let's go sleep."
Ye Guan hesitated briefly before saying, "I can't sleep."
Cizhen advised, "Stop overthinking."
Ye Guan smiled bitterly. He didn't want to overthink, but the Mad Demon Bloodline was running rampant, filling him up with impure thoughts.
This bloodline is really going to be the end of me. Ye Guan lampooned inwardly. He could still remember living life as a decent and pure man back when the Mad Demon Bloodline inside of him had yet to awaken.
Ye Guan still had vivid memories of his interactions with women at the time, and even though they were all based on emotions, every single interaction was within the bounds of propriety and decency.
However, his thoughts had become increasingly impure since the Mad Demon Bloodline inside of him had awakened, and it would often steer him in an inappropriate direction.
Mad Demon Bloodline. "???"
After a while, Ye Guan called out, "Sister Zhen?"
Cizhen didn't respond.
"I know you're still awake." Ye Guan pointed out.
Cizhen suddenly turned and faced Ye Guan. She stared right into his fiery eyes, and the corners of her lips curled up into a smile. "Are you thinking of messing up the bed with me?"

An indescribable conflagration erupted inside Ye Guan once again. It had come back with vengeance, and Ye Guan could no longer suppress it.

Ye Guan gulped while staring intently at Cizhen. His mouth fluttered open, about to speak, but Cizhen leaned over to him and nibbled his ear lightly, whispering, "I'm naked underneath..."

Ye Guan was flabbergasted.

Chapter 452: Qin Bufan, Qin Guan, and the Qin Clan

She's naked underneath?! Ye Guan's blood boiled at the revelation, and his veins bulged to the extent that Ye Guan felt as though they were about to burst. In the end, Ye Guan failed to withstand the temptation and flipped over, pressing Cizhen beneath him. Their lips soon found each other as they kissed passionately.

Ye Guan was like a wild beast that had just been released, but who could blame him?

Cizhen's eyes widened, and her mind went blank as Ye Guan kissed her passionately. However, Ye Guan seemed dissatisfied with just a kiss, and his right hand embarked on an adventure. Ye Guan found that Cizhen hadn't lied—she was indeed naked underneath her thin clothes.

Ye Guan was about to take their intimacy to the next level when Cizhen suddenly rolled away and turned her back to him.

"I want to sleep," she muttered.

What? Ye Guan was utterly bewildered. She wants to sleep?

Undeterred and bewildered, Ye Guan decided to pull Cizhen into a gentle embrace, and he felt her tremble beneath the warmth of his own body. Cizhen lowered her head and repeated, "I want to sleep."

After a long while, Ye Guan slowly withdrew his hands and closed his eyes.

The entire room became silent.
Cizhen eventually turned around and locked eyes with Ye Guan.
"Are you angry?" Cizhen asked.
Ye Guan shook his head and hugged her gently, saying, "I'm not angry."
Cizhen did a double take at him and asked, "Why not?"
Ye Guan kissed her forehead gently and confessed, "Because I like you"
This wasn't Ye Guan's first confession to Cizhen, but this time, he was completely sincere. Cizhen also noticed the stark difference, and her stubborn heart quivered, seemingly wavering in the face of Ye Guan's sincerity.
Ye Guan continued, "I know that you're not the type to take things casually, but the fact that you're willing to be this close to me means that you have feelings for me.
"Otherwise, you wouldn't have allowed me to take advantage of you like this. Am I right?"
Cizhen stared silently at Ye Gun for a long while before burying her head into his chest without replying to Ye Guan's question.
Ye Guan wrapped his arms around her and said, "Go to sleep."
"I did it on purpose. Are you not angry that I tempted you on purpose, only to deprive you of release?" Cizhen asked.
"Ye Guan shook his head and replied, "I like you for your company, not because I just want to do that with you. I'm happy enough that I get to hug you like this."

Cizhen smiled sweetly as a warm feeling filled her chest. Then, she hugged Ye Guan tightly and said, "I like this feeling, too."
"Sister Zhen. Are you going to live forever?" Ye Guan asked.
"You can say that," Cizhen replied, smiling, "Why do you ask?"
Ye Guan sighed softly and confessed, "I'm scared."
Puzzled, Cizhen asked, "Scared of what?"
"Of dying" Ye Guan muttered. Then, he lowered his head and kissed her forehead gently before continuing, "I'm afraid that no one will love you as intensely as I did once I'm gone."
Cizhen froze in surprise. Moments later, she came to her senses and pulled Ye Guan in for a kiss. The two hugged each other so tightly that not even a piece of paper could fit in between them. A long while later, Ye Guan felt a sharp pain shooting through his lips, prompting him to look at Cizhen in confusion.
"Sister Zhen, why did you bite me?" asked Ye Guan.
Cizhen shot him a playful glare and said, "You tried to sweet talk me, and I almost fell for it."
Ye Guan smiled, but he chose to remain silent.
"What's up with that smile?" Cizhen asked.
Ye Guan chuckled and said, "You're undeniably one of the strongest individuals in this vast expanse. I can fool others, but it's impossible for me to fool you."

Cizhen stared intently at Ye Guan and examined his face. Ye Guan's handsome face at the moment was tinged with tenderness and affection, and his eyes radiated a particularly intense light of the same emotions.

Cizhen's heart started to beat faster against her chest at the realization, but she still lowered her head and muttered, "What is it about me that you like? I'm Little Shu and Little Jing's big sister, so it's inappropriate for us to have that kind of relationship."

Hearing that, Ye Guan instantly realized that Cizhen had been facing a dilemma all this while. It made sense why she often talked about how they needed a bigger bed to accommodate everyone in the future.

Ye Guan thought that she was just jesting, but it seemed that he was completely wrong. It turned out that Cizhen was in a dilemma about how her sisters would react once they discovered that they were in that kind of relationship.

It also explained why she turned around earlier at the critical juncture. Cizhen had a carefree facade, but she was actually a conservative girl inside. Moreover, Cizhen's feelings for her sisters were above all else.

Ye Guan hugged Cizhen and said, "Sister Zhen, I have a suggestion. What do you think of this arrangement? On odd days, I'll be with them; on even days, I'll be with you. What do you think? It sounds great, right?"

Cizhen shot Ye Guan a disdainful glare and said, "In your dreams."

Cizhen then looked away and closed her eyes.

Ye Guan smiled and pulled her close without saying anything. At first, he was at peace and was even starting to fall asleep. However, his eyes shot wide open upon recalling a crucial fact.

Cizhen wasn't wearing anything underneath her thin clothes.

Perhaps influenced by the Mad Demon Bloodline, Ye Guan's hand began moving, but Cizhen remained quiet. Cizhen's silence made Ye Guan become even more audacious, and his finger grazed over Cizhen's bouncy skin, tracing a haphazard trail beneath her clothes.

Cizhen remained motionless and quiet. Just as Ye Guan's hand was about to slip into the valley, he noticed an unusual activity on a certain region of his body and decided to stop. Ye Guan shook his head and soon made up his mind—he would suppress the Mad Demon Bloodline once he became strong enough to do so.

Mad Demon Bloodline screamed inside Ye Guan, you're the same as your ancestors! The three generations of your family are all the same blame-shifting brutes!

The Mad Demon Bloodline had never felt so wronged. Its master had seized all the good things, while it had to take the blame. At this rate, it might as well rename itself the Scapegoat Bloodline.

Having shifted the blame onto the Mad Demon Bloodline, Ye Guan decided to continue, but his eyes widened the moment he looked down. Cizhen was staring right at him.

Ye Guan wanted to speak, but Cizhen grabbed his hand and guided him into her clothes. Ye Guan's mind went blank as Cizhen pushed his hand against her skin and dragged his head into her chest.

"If you want to touch, just go for it. There's no need to hesitate, do you understand?"

Ye Guan's spirits soared. Then, his hands moved freely and unbridled.

There was a popular phrase[1] that went—a scholar in an embroidered robe once climbed two towering peaks as pure as snow and reminiscent of jade. The scholar's jade was warm, soft, and without bone, but the scholar thrust it toward the heavens, hoping that it would hold up the sky between the fair fairy's thighs.

...



Cizhen still appeared slightly disheveled, and her clothes were messy, which revealed a bit too much skin on her chest area. If Ye Guan were to stand up and look down, he would catch a glimpse of two towering peaks as pure as snow.

Perhaps it was because Cizhen had just woken up, but she seemed too groggy to do anything. However, Cizhen's groggy appearance made her emit a unique charm in Ye Guan's eyes, and he suddenly felt like embracing her.

Sensing Ye Guan's gaze, Cizhen smiled and asked, "What are you looking at?"

Ye Guan chuckled. "You're beautiful!"

Cizhen laughed and said, "Just hurry up and eat."

Ye Guan nodded and shifted his attention to the noodles in front of him. He demolished the bowl of noodles and looked at Cizhen, saying, "I'm heading out now, Sister Zhen."

"All right," Cizhen acknowledged.

Ye Guan nodded and stood up to leave when Cizhen called out, "Wait!"

Ye Guan turned around to face her.

Cizhen walked up to Ye Guan and adjusted his collar for him.

"Nice, you're all set!" Cizhen said, smiling.

Ye Guan embraced her right there and then; Cizhen offered no resistance and instead rested her head on his shoulder, whispering, "We should have a get-together these days."



Ye Guan gazed out of the window. He had chosen to take a taxi rather than fly on his sword, and it was all for the sake of admiring the scenery of the city.

Ye Guan realized that he had adapted to the lifestyle here. This place was nice, and he wasn't living a life at a breakneck pace. In fact, he felt like an ordinary person here. Ye Guan felt reluctant to return to his brutal days, but he knew that he would soon have to return.

The Eternal Sovereign would soon arrive at the Milky Way, after all.

Ye Guan's eyes narrowed, and his gaze became cold.

Half an hour later, the taxi came to a stop.

"We're here," said the taxi driver.

Ye Guan nodded, paid the fare, and got out of the car.

He saw Qin Xizhi as soon as he alighted.

Qin Xizhi was wearing a light green dress, which made her give off a gentle and amiable air. Qin Xizhi walked up to Ye Guan with a slight smile and greeted, "Mr. Ye."

Ye Guan smiled. "I hope I haven't troubled you."

Qin Xizhi shook her head and replied, "Not at all. It is our honor to receive Mr. Ye."

Qin Xizhi had witnessed Ye Guan's strength, and she knew that he could only be a legendary cultivator. However, Qin Xizhi reckoned that he wasn't just a cultivator but a cultivator with immense power. The Qin Clan had naturally decided to treat him well with that in mind, even though they had a deep foundation like the Yang Family.

Qin Xizhi led Ye Guan into the Qin Residence. The Qin Residence was massive, and the entire residence gave off an ancient vibe, making it obvious to just about anyone that the clan had a deep history.

Qin Xizhi stared curiously at Ye Guan as they walked down the paved path. She could sense that Ye Guan was interested in the Qin Clan. Could it be that Ye Guan's ancestors had a connection with the Qin Clan?

Qin Xizhi was confused upon seeing Ye Guan looking around with curiosity.

I wonder if Mother once lived here, Ye Guan thought as he looked around. Just then, he came to a halt upon sensing something. He frowned and turned around to find a large dog in the courtyard. The dog was huge—much larger than a typical dog, and the dog was staring intently at Ye Guan.

Is it a demonic beast? Ye Guan was confused, as the dog's cultivation base was surprisingly high. Ye Guan was shocked to discover that such a powerful demonic beast was residing here.

The large dog started walking toward Ye Guan.

Qin Xizhi's expression changed drastically at the sight, and she hurriedly said, "Ancestor Howling Heavens! This is Mr. Ye, and he's an esteemed guest—"

Qin Xizhi couldn't even finish her sentence as Howling Heavens ignored her and walked up to Ye Guan. Then, Howling Heavens squatted and rubbed its head affectionately against Ye Guan's feet.

Qin Xizhi froze on the spot and was at a complete loss for words.

Chapter 453: Paying Respects

Howling Heavens was incredibly affectionate toward Ye Guan, and it treated Ye Guan as if he were its master.

Qin Xizhi stared at the scene with disbelief. Howling Heavens was a pet of a Qin Clan ancestor. Howling Heavens then became the guardian of the Qin Clan upon that ancestor's departure. Howling Heavens' status in the Qin Clan was actually higher than the Clan Master of the Qin Clan.

Thus, Qin Xizhi could not believe that Howling Heavens would be so affectionate toward Ye Guan. Qin Xizhi was confused and shocked at the revelation.

Ye Guan crouched down to Howlong Heavens' eye level and caressed its head gently before asking, Do you know my mother?

Howling Heavens nodded, and it stared at Ye Guan with warm eyes devoid of any hostility. It could sense a familiar aura from Ye Guan. Howling Heavens was convinced that Ye Guan was a direct descendant of its master, unlike the Qin Clan.

Ye Guan asked again, Are you my mothers pet?

Howling Heavens nodded again.

Ye Guan was intrigued. He truly didn't expect to meet his mother's pet here.

Just then, Ye Guan sensed something and turned around to find a middle-aged man not too far away from him. The middle-aged man saw Ye Guan as well, and he froze when their gazes met in mid-air.

The middle-aged man was none other than the Master from the Future Clan, who had been relentlessly chasing after Ye Guan. Ye Guan was dumbfounded to see the middle-aged man here.

The middle-aged man reacted the same, but his eyes soon narrowed upon realizing that Ye Guan was emitting a formidable aura.

Ye Guan merely smiled while staring at the middle-aged man. He was not afraid of the latter at all, as his cultivation base was no longer sealed.

Elder Qin stepped up just then and saw the middle-aged man glaring at Ye Guan while emitting a domineering aura.

What's going on here, Master Mu? Elder Qin asked.

Master Mu glowered at Ye Guan and asked, Elder Qin, do you know him?

Elder Qin glanced at Ye Guan and answered. He's Mr. Ye. Is there some misunderstanding here?

"A misunderstanding?" Master Mu sneered, He killed several members of the Future Clan.

Elder Qin was taken aback. Ye Guan had killed members of the Future Clan? Elder Qin didn't expect that there was enmity between Ye Guan and the Future Clan.

Master Mu asked, Is he related to your Qin Clan?

Master Mu, are you sure there isnt a misunderstanding here? Elder Qin asked.

"There's no misunderstanding here," Master Mu said, shaking his head. "He killed several members of my Future Clan and has completely disrespected us. There's no reconciliation between my Future Clan and him. Either he lives or we die!"

The fact that Ye Guan was in the Qin Residence meant that he had some connections with the Qin Clan. Master Mu decided to make his stance clear with that fact in mind. He didn't want to give the Qin Clan an opportunity to support Ye Guan.

Ye Guan shook his head and wondered how Ying Qing ended up becoming the Vice Pavilion Master of the Immortal Treasures Pavilion. Why was she nurturing idiots?

Elder Qins expression turned grim, and he felt annoyed by Master Mu's stubbornness.

The Qin Clan and the Future Clan had a pretty good relationship. The ancestors of the Future Clan and Ying Qing, and the ancestors of the Qin Clan and Qin Guan, had an extraordinary relationship.

Their relationship ensured that the Qin Clan and the Future Clan's relationship with each other would remain solid for the generations to come.

Elder Qin initially wanted to mediate between the two, but Master Mu had already made his stance clear, putting the former in a dilemma.

Elder Qin's gaze turned cold as he asked, "Master Mu, are you sure there's not a misunderstanding here?"

Master Mu glared at Ye Guan and said, "There is really no misunderstanding here, and this matter has nothing to do with the Qin Clan. We, the Future Clan, will have to eliminate him!"

Elder Qin was quiet for a while before asking, "Master Mu, can you defeat him?"

Elder Qin had witnessed Ye Guan's strength back at the Xuanyuan Residence. The powerful elites of the Xuanyuan Clan members were powerless in front of that black-robed man. They acted like lambs ready to be slaughtered, even though there was a Grandmaster among them.

Ye Guan then killed the domineering black-robed man, and it was an instantaneous kill at that. In other words, even a Grandmaster was as insignificant as an ant in front of Ye Guan.

"Of course, I can," Master Mu sneered, "He's weak."

Elder Qin furrowed his brows in disbelief and muttered incredulously, Weak?

Master Mu explained, He's a bit powerful, but he's still weak in front of me.

Elder Qin was flabbergasted. When did Master Mu become so arrogant?

Ye Guan stared quietly at Master Mu. Just then, Master Mu took a step forward, and his domineering aura burst out, sweeping toward Ye Guan in order to suppress him.

Master Mu was quite formidable, even among Masters. His aura wasn't strong enough to make the surrounding spacetime tremble, but the ground beneath his feet had cracked open when he unleashed his aura. A series of crisp noises also echoed as the air itself was torn apart by Master Mu's aura.

The imposing aura reached Ye Guan, and Howling Heavens' eyes flashed in a fierce light as it took on a stance to pounce on the oncoming aura. However, Ye Guan raised a hand, halting it in its tracks.

Ye Guan waved his sleeve, and the overwhelming aura vanished without a trace, leaving Master Mu stunned. Ye Guan glanced at Master Mu before casually plucking a strand of Howling Heavens' fur and flicking it toward Master Mu.

Swoosh! n ovel.com

The strand of fur struck Master Mu, immobilizing him.

Huh? Master Mu was dumbfounded. What's going on?

Master Mu stared at Ye Guan in horror and stammered, "You How?

Ye Guan stared deeply at Master Mu and asked, "Can you communicate with Ying Qing?"

Enraged, Master Mu retorted, "How dare you address our ancestor by her name!"

Ye Guan replied, "Call her.

Master Mu went silent. He was both utterly shocked and confused about how the young man, who had been running away from him like a rat, suddenly became extremely powerful. He had employed a cheat code? It didn't make sense at all.

Ye Guan pressed down with his right hand, and a mysterious force suppressed Master Mu, forcing him to kneel with a loud thud. Ye Guan then proceeded to ignore the terrified Master Mu and turned to Elder Qin, saying, "Elder Qin, let's talk somewhere else." Elder Qin nodded. Sure, lets go. Ye Guan nodded and followed Elder Qin's lead along with Qin Xizhi. Howling Heavens followed Ye Guan obediently, prompting Elder Qin to do a double take at Ye Guan. Elder Qin led Ye Guan into a grand hall and gestured, Mr. Ye, please take a seat." Ye Guan nodded and sat down. Qin Xizhi left and returned with a pot of tea. She poured Ye Guan a cup of tea first before doing the same for Elder Qin. Ye Guan took a sip of the tea and smiled. "Elder Qin, you must be curious." Elder Qin nodded. "Indeed, Mr. Ye, you mentioned that you had some kind of connection with my Qin Clan when we first met at the Xuanyuan Residence. Was it true?" Ye Guan nodded without saying anything. Elder Qin added, "Are you talking about one of your ancestors? If so, who are they?" "Qin Guan," Ye Guan replied. "What?!" Elder Qin jumped up from his seat and stared in disbelief at Ye Guan.

"W-w-what did you say?" Elder Qin stammered.

Qin Xizhi's eyes widened into saucers; Ye Guan's revelation had shocked her to the core.
Ye Guan remained calm and added, "My mother's name is Qin Guan."
Elder Qin shook his head vigorously to express his disbelief. "No, that's impossible. There's no way Mr. Ye, you can't make such jokes, you"
Qin Xizhi interrupted, "Grandfather, he's telling the truth."
Elder Qin cast a puzzled gaze at Qin Xizhi.
Qin Xizhi pointed at Howling Heavens by Ye Guan's feet.
Elder Qin followed Qin Xizhi's finger and was speechless to see Howling Heavens' demeanor and attitude toward Ye Guan. Indeed. If Ye Guan weren't Qin Guan's descendent, would Howling Heavens be so obedient and kind to him?
In other words, Howling Heavens' attitude and demeanor toward Ye Guan was concrete evidence of Ye Guan's relation to the Qin Clan.
Ye Guan wasn't just a relative of the Qin Clan members. In fact, he had the purest bloodline of the Qin Clan running through his veins!
Elder Qins expression turned complex as he stared at Ye Guan. "Mr. Ye"
Ye Guan chuckled. "Just call me Little Guan."
Elder Qin nodded and said, "Our ancestor, is she"

Ye Guan interrupted, "Since you're asking that question, does that mean that it has been a long time since Mother returned to Blue Planet? When was her last visit, if you don't mind me asking?"

Elder Qin hesitated briefly before replying, "According to ancestral records, she returned a long time ago to pay respects to an ancestor..."

Ye Guan asked, My grandfather?

Elder Qin nodded. "Yes."

"Can you take me there?" Ye Guan asked.

Elder Qin hastily nodded. "Of course."

Elder Qin stood up and led both Ye Guan and Qin Xizhi to the Ancestral Hall of the Qin Clan. The three soon found themselves standing before a spirit tablet with the inscriptionQin Bufancarved on it.

Qin Xizhi lit three sticks of incense and presented them to Ye Guan. Ye Guan knelt before the spirit tablet, bowing thrice to pay respects. Qin Xizhi accepted the incense sticks from Ye Guan and placed them carefully into the censer.

"So, my mother has never come back since then?" Ye Guan asked upon walking out of the ancestral hall.

Elder Qin nodded and explained, "Yes. Her relatives of that generation had passed away, so even if she came back..."

Elder Qin trailed off, but Ye Guan understood what he was trying to say. The Qin Clan no longer had any familiar faces to Qin Guan, so there was no point in returning.

The Qin Clan Ye Guan fell silent at the thought. If he hadn't somehow gotten stuck on Blue Planet, the descendants of the Yang Family would have completely forgotten about the Qin Clan.

Qin Guan's plight was strikingly similar to cultivators with mortal families.

A round of secluded cultivation could easily last a few hundred years, so cultivators with mortal families would realize upon coming out of secluded meditation that their hometowns no longer had any familiar faces to them.

Ye Guan reckoned that a cultivator would become lonelier the stronger they became, and it had never really been an issue for most cultivators. After all, the majority of cultivators considered longevity far more important than friendship and familial ties.

Ye Guan sighed softly before turning to Elder Qin and Qin Xizhi. Eventually, his eyes settled on Qin Xizhi, and he asked, "Miss Xizhi, you'll eventually go to the Milky Way Clan, right?

Qin Xizhi nodded. "Yes."

Ye Guan pointed at Qin Xizhi's glabella with his finger, and a beam of white light rushed into Qin Xizhi's glabella. Qin Xizhi trembled as a stream of information flooded her mind.

Meanwhile, Elder Qin seemed to be hesitating about something. He wanted to say something, but he didn't say anything in the end.

After a while, Ye Guan retracted his hand and explained, "I just gave you a cultivation method, and it's one of the best cultivation methods in the vast expanse. You should use it to cultivate, and you'll achieve a lot with it."

Ye Guan took out a storage ring and handed it over to Qin Xizhi, saying, "There are spiritual cores inside of this ring, and those spiritual cores will help you cultivate for at least a hundred years.

Qin Xizhi was stunned. Then, she bent her knees to kneel down before Ye Guan, but the latter stopped her and said, "We're all one big family, so there's no need to stand on ceremony."

Qin Xizhi hesitated and then admitted, "Mr. Ye, I'm not a member of the Qin Clan."

Ye Guan was astonished.

Elder Qin hurriedly explained, "Mr. Ye, Xizhi is the granddaughter of an old friend of mine. Her family faced a great disaster, and my friend entrusted her to our Qin Clan as a part of his dying wish. I ended up accepting her as my granddaughter..."

Qin Xizhi hesitated briefly before extending the storage ring back to Ye Guan.

"Mr. Ye, please give these spiritual cores to the Qin Clan's younger generation. You can also extract the cultivation method that you gave me just now and hand it over to a deserving member of the Qin Clan," Qin Xizhi said.

Ye Guan shook his head and turned to Elder Qin. "Elder Qin, you've raised her to be a kind-hearted person."

Elder Qin immediately understood Ye Guan's intentions. Although reluctant, Elder Qin knew what to do, so he said, "Xizhi, you should accept Mr. Ye's gift."

Qin Xizhi nodded hesitantly. "Okay..."

Ye Guan smiled and was about to speak when more than a dozen powerful auras swept across them. Ye Guan looked up and saw figures on the distant horizon.

"Those daring enough to disrespect my Future Clan shall die!" a furious roar echoed, sweeping past the entire Qin Residence. It seemed that Master Mu had decided to summon reinforcements instead of backing down.

Chapter 454: Annihilate Your Family

The Future Clan! Ye Guan remained calm as he stared at the horizon. Meanwhile, Elder Qins expression was dark. Was the Future Clan crazy?

Ye Guan was Qin Guans son, which meant he was the young master of the Immortal Treasures Pavillion!

Ying Qing was the Future Clan's ancestor, and she was Qin Guans subordinate.

The Future Clan was digging its own grave by trying to fight Ye Guan.

Elder Qin wanted to mediate between the two parties, but he decided to refrain from doing so, as he was unaware of Ye Guans intentions.

It would be bad if he ended up offending Ye Guan. Of course, the biggest reason Elder Qin had decided to refrain from intervening was Master Wu's words earlier "either he lives, or we die."

Master Wu had made his stance clear with such a statement, so what could Elder Qin do? There was no way Master Wu would listen to him even if he were to mediate between the two. It would just be a waste of spit.

The four figures in the distance horizon appeared above the Qin Residence. An old man wearing a lavish robe stood at the helm of the group. The old man was emitting a particularly strong aura that made ripples in the air around him.

The old man was a Grandmaster, and the three figures behind him were Masters!

It was a formidable lineup, but Ye Guan merely stared at them silently.

The old man at the helm stared at Ye Guan and said coldly, Are you the one who has been killing the members of our Future Clan?

Ye Guan pondered for a while before saying, Why dont you contact your ancestor, Ying Qing? Tell her my name.

The old man's eyes narrowed. You know our ancestor?

Ye Guan nodded. We met once.

The old man scoffed and said, Our ancestor has always been in closed-door cultivation, so how can you possibly meet her?

Ye Guans voice deepened as he said, I will give you one last chance. Contact her, and you will live.

The old man sneered, What an arrogant young man. I guess it must be because you're young that you have no idea just how the sky is above you, am I right?

Qin Xizhi sighed upon hearing the old man's words.

The Future Clan was indeed strong, and it was one of the two strongest powers throughout the Milky Way. They could easily establish a hegemony on Blue Planet, which meant the old man wasn't just being arrogant here.

Ye Guan stared at the old man with a straight face and nodded. Attack me, then.

The old man immediately grew cautious at Ye Guan's remark. There was something about Ye Guan that had been unnerving him since he saw the latter, and he finally realized why he was so unnerved. Ye Guan was calmtoo calm.

How come Ye Guan was so calm in front of a Grandmaster?

Does he have a backer or something? The old man stared at Elder Qin and asked, Elder Qin, will the Qin Clan interfere?

The Qin Clan had an extraordinary relationship with the Pavilion Master of the Immortal Treasures Pavilion, so he was slightly wary of the Qin Clan.

Elder Qin calmly replied, We wont interfere.

The old man nodded, somewhat relieved. Without wasting any more time, he turned around and unleashed a powerful punch at Ye Guan. However, the fist imprint vanished before it could reach Ye Guan.

The old man froze in disbelief.

Ye Guan glared at the old man and waved his sleeve. A powerful sword intent burst out of Ye Guan and suppressed the old man. The old man's expression changed drastically, and he stared in horror at Ye Guan. You

Ye Guan waved his sleeve, and the old man was reduced to ashes. The three Masters went beyond pallid, and they turned around to flee. However, a mysterious force enveloped them, immobilizing them at once.

The three Masters' faces depicted terror as they stared at Ye Guan.

Where can I find the Future Clan? Ye Guan asked. He wanted to resolve this issue once and for all. The three Masters instantly became wary.

"If you have the courage, come with me to the Future Clan! Master Wu shouted.

Ye Guan turned to Master Wu.

Master Wu was still kneeling, but his expression remained defiant. You can make my body submit, but you can't force me to speak!

Ye Guan nodded. All right, lead me to the Future Clan, then.

Master Mu glared at Ye Guan and demanded, "Let me move again!"

Ye Guan opened his palm, and the strand of dog fur between Master Mus glabella flew away, freeing him. Master Mu's expression was cold as he spat coldly, "Come with me if you dare!"

Master Wu didn't even wait for Ye Guan's reply as he turned around and took to the sky, disappearing
into the horizon. Ye Guan bent his knees and was to jump to chase after Master Wu when Qin Xizhi said,
"Mr. Ye, I'll go with you."

Ye Guan looked at Qin Xizhi and found her staring at him as well.

"Is it okay?" Qin Xizhi asked carefully.

"Sure," Ye Guan said, nodding. Then, he waved his sleep, and the two of them disappeared into the distant horizon.

Left all alone, Elder Qin stared at the horizon with a thoughtful look.

Ye Guan and Qin Xizhi found Master Mu in a remote location. The two found themselves staring at an ancient grand hall within a mountain range.

Qin Xizhi explained, We're at the Future Clans branch on Blue Planet.

"Branch?" Ye Guan asked, "Does that mean the Future Clan's headquarters is located somewhere else?"

Qin Xizhi nodded.

"Enemies are here! Activate the formation!" Master Mu roared while rushing into the grand hall.

A mystical formation materialized and enveloped the grand hall. Then, a radiant beam of light shot up from the formation and flew toward Ye Guan and Qin Xizhi in the air.

Ye Guan shook his head and waved his sleeve casually.

Boom! The radiant beam of light shattered. Master Mu was both stunned and speechless at the sight. Nonetheless, he remained undeterred and roared, "Alert the main clan! Tell them that there's a threat to our lives!" A mystical energy suddenly appeared inside the grand hall, and it rushed out of the grand hall before soaring to the stars beyond. Ye Guan looked up with a thoughtful look. Qin Xizhi sounded somber as she said, "They've notified the Future Clan headquarters." Ye Guan nodded. "Let's just wait and see." Qin Xizhi stared at Ye Guan and said, "Mr. Ye, why did you give me that cultivation method? Is it because you want to leave an inheritance for the Qin Clan?" "Yes," Ye Guan said, nodding. Qin Xizhi stared intently at Ye Guan and said, "But I'm a member of the Qin Clan..." "Miss Xizhi, are you not interested in becoming a member of the Qin Clan?" Qin Xizhi didn't respond.

"Mr. Ye, I'll eventually get married," Qin Xizhi explained, "A woman leaving her family is like pouring out water. Perhaps my descendants can still maintain a connection with the Qin Clan, but what about the descendants after my descendants?"

Ye Guan contemplated in silence.

Ye Guan asked, "Not interested?"

Qin Xizhi added, "I don't mean anything negative. I'm happy to receive your grace, and it's a great opportunity for me to soar. It's just that I feel like I've stolen something from the Qin Clan.

Ye Guan locked eyes with Qin Xizhi and noticed something strange in her gaze.

"You look troubled, Miss Xizhi. What's on your mind?" Ye Guan asked.

Qin Xizhi looked down at the ground, avoiding Ye Guan's gaze, before replying, "I've just received a message from Elder Qin, and he he hopes that I'll establish a relationship with you."

"What?" Ye Guan was in disbelief. "What did you say?"

Qin Xizhi tried her best to remain calm as she replied, "He's hoping that we'd end up developing a relationship with each other."

"What is he thinking?!" Ye Guan sounded frustrated. "Why did he even think of that?"

Qin Xizhi calmly explained, "It has been a really long time since Ancestor Qin Guan last visited the Qin Clan, and she no longer has any close kin left in the clan. It's the reason she hasn't visited the clan all these years.

"I would do the same if I were here. Why would I return to a clan with no familiar faces?"

Ye Guan was silent. Truth be told, he didn't really have any solid connection to the Qin Clan. If his grandfather or any of his other relatives were here, the situation would be different.

However, the Qin Clan's lineage had been diluted for so many years that Ye Guan possessed the purest Oin Clan bloodline.

"Elder Qin hopes to use this approach to strengthen the connection between the clan and you. I'm not a member of the Qin Clan, but if I give birth to your child and leave that child in the Qin Clan, Mr. Ye will undoubtedly get attached to the clan.

Ye Guan shook his head and questioned, "Why are you sharing that with me?"

Qin Xizhi met Ye Guan's gaze and smiled. "Elder Qin sees himself as a clever strategist, but I know that Mr. Ye is no fool. If I were to play mind games in front of you, you would lose all positive feelings toward the Qin Clan."

Ye Guan examined Qin Xizhi from top to bottom before saying, "Your words just now made me lose all positive feelings toward the Qin Clan. I'm sure you knew that would happen, so I don't think you told me that out of the kindness of your heart.

"Is it to earn my favor? You want to earn my favor and soar, am I right?"

Unease fleeted across Qin Xizhi's eyes, but she quickly regained her composure.

However, how could she possibly hide the truth from Ye Guan?

Ye Guan sighed softly and said, "Sacrificing the prospects of the Qin Clan just to secure more opportunities for yourself. Miss Xizhi, I thought of you as a gentle and honorable woman; I never thought you'd be so cunning."

Qin Xizhi was quiet for a while, but she chose not to offer any excuses.

"I'm sorry," Qin Xizhi apologized.

Ye Guan waved his hand casually and said, "It must have been challenging to live under someone else's roof. Otherwise, you wouldn't have resorted to something like this, but you should put those foolish ambitions to rest!

"I've also given you enough resources for you to have a fresh start as a cultivator." Qin Xizhi bowed deeply to Ye Guan and admitted, "Indeed, my intention was to betray the Qin Clan for my own benefit. I was even hoping that you would take me away; I thought I concealed it well, so how did you see through it?" Qin Xizhi had shared Elder Qin's plan with Ye Guan in hopes that Ye Guan would see her as a kind and honest young woman. Qin Xizhi wanted to earn Ye Guan's favor that way, but she still ended up underestimating Ye Guan. Qin Xizhi didn't expect that Ye Guan would see through her so easily. Ye Guan calmly replied, "I was just guessing." Qin Xizhi froze and went silent. Ye Guan continued, "If you hadn't admitted it, I would have thought that I was just overthinking things and assumed that you have no ulterior motives. Perhaps, as you had hoped, I might have ended up liking you." He was just guessing? Qin Xizhi smiled bitterly. Ye Guan calmly continued, "You overthink things much like that woman Cirou. I guess sincerity is sometimes detrimental." "I'll remember your advice, Mr. Ye," Qin Xizhi replied, nodding. Then, she met Ye Guan's gaze before continuing, "You're a good person, Mr. Ye. I hope we meet again." Qin Xizhi turned around and left.

Ye Guan sighed and shook his head, feeling complicated.

Human nature was truly complex, and human greed was particularly boundless. If one were to offer an inch, the other party might demand a mile. Give the other party a mile, and they might demand the entire world.

Ye Guan suddenly realized why Qin Guan had chosen not to return. It was most likely that Qin Guan had once thought of the Qin Clan as family, but the Qin Clan had betrayed her expectations by thinking of her as a cow to milk.

Greed was human nature, but it was rarely appreciated. Ye Guan disliked greed as well, and he reckoned that he wouldn't visit the Qin Clan again.

Rumble!

Just then, over a dozen powerful auras abruptly appeared overhead.

Ye Guan looked up and frowned. The auras were unusually powerful.

Moments later, Ye Guan was astonished to realize that the figure standing at the helm of the group was none other than Ying Qing.

Ying Qing had come personally!

The sight overjoyed Master Mu, and he roared in excitement, "They're here! Our ancestor actually came here! Hahaha, our ancestor is here!"

Master Mu glared sinisterly at Ye Guan and shouted, "You've gone too far and offended our Future Clan through and through. Now, our ancestor will annihilate your family!"

Ying Qing almost fell from the sky at Master Mu's remark.

Chapter 455: The Eternal Sovereign Is Here

Ying Qing descended and rushed toward Ye Guan. When Master Mu thought that Ying Qing was going to attack Ye Guan, something surprising happenedYing Qing went down on her knees and said respectfully, "I greet the Young Master."

Master Mu looked as if he had been struck by lightning. Master Mu's mind went blank, and his jaw dropped open. However, he wasn't alone. Ying Qing's group, the Future Clan members, were stupefied as well.

Young Master? Who was important enough for Ying Qing to call them that?

Ye Guan! The King of the Guanxuan Universe!

The Future Clan's base was in the Milky Way, but it was still under the Guanxuan Universe's jurisdiction. When the blanket of confusion was lifted, the Future Clan members dropped to their knees while trembling like an aspen tree.

Ye Guan stared at Ying Qing without saying anything, and everyone felt as if there was a massive boulder pressing down on their chests, making it hard for them to breathe.

Ying Qing smiled wryly as she knelt before Ye Guan. She had immediately entered closed-door cultivation upon returning to the Milky Way, so she had been unaware of the Future Clan's actions.

Ying Qing didn't expect Ye Guan to visit the Milky Way so soon, and she also could have never imagined that the Future Clan's branch on Blue Planet would hunt him down. Ying Qing felt like she would have a nervous breakdown.

Meanwhile, Master Mu looked as though he had lost his soul. He collapsed to the ground and trembled in despair, knowing that his life was as good as forfeit. He suddenly recalled Ye Guans words about wanting to meet his ancestor, and it turned out that he wasn't showing off at all; Ye Guan truly had a connection with Ying Qing.

Ye Guan stared at Ying Qing and calmly said, "Rise."

Ying Qing hesitated before standing up.

Ye Guan asked, "What does the Future Clan in the Milky think of what's been going on here?"

Ying Qing respectfully replied, "The branch of the Future Clan on Blue Planet was established to recruit talented natives of the planet. That's all I know."

Ye Guan shook his head and said, "The idea is great, but what do you mean 'that's all I know'? Do you want to know what they've become? They've become an assassination organization! They'll assassinate anyone so long as there's enough money involved. They've also become infamous for their recklessness and cruelty."

"I've failed, Young Master," Ying Qing hurriedly said, "Please punish me."

Ye Guan waved his sleeve, and the branch of the Future Clan down below was reduced to ashes along with Master Mu.

Ye Guan stared intently at Ying Qing and said, "I understand that you haven't been involved in the affairs of the Future Clan for a long time, and the blame isn't yours entirely.

"However, they've been calling you their ancestor and have been using your name for evil, so I can't let you go unpunished."

Just then, a middle-aged man stepped out. He looked at Ye Guan and said, "Young Master, I think there's a misunderstanding here. You have also annihilated the Future Clan branch on this planet, so I don't think you should punish more people"

Ye Guan looked at the middle-aged man and asked, "And who are you?"

The middle-aged man calmly said, "I'm the Clan Leader of the Future Clan. Strictly speaking, our Future Clan doesn't fall under the jurisdiction of the Guanxuan Academy. You have no right to interfere in our internal affairs."

Ye Guan nodded. "Good point. Since you don't acknowledge that you're under the jurisdiction of the Guanxuan Academy, then I can only treat you as an enemy. After all, your clan has been hunting me down for quite a while now." "Enemies should be dealt with as soon as possible, so" Ye Guan trailed off, and his eyes narrowed into slits as he roared, "Come out!" Boom! A rumbling noise echoed, and a shadowy figure appeared behind Ye Guan. The shadowy figure was none other than An You. Ye Guan's expression remained indifferent as he said, "Annihilate the Future Clan." An You respectfully saluted and exclaimed, "Understood!" Then, An You vanished into thin air. The face of the Future Clan's clan master changed drastically. "You" Ye Guan waved his sleeve, killing the middle-aged man before he could speak.

"What a joke!" Ye Guan sneered and looked at Ying Qing.

Ying Qing's head was lowered, seemingly mulling over something in despair.

To be honest, Ying Qing's relationship with the Future Clan wasn't that deep. She had been managing the Immortal Treasures Pavilion for millions of years, so it had been a pretty long time since she last returned to the Milky Way.

However, the Future Clan had taken maximum advantage of their strand of connection. They used Ying Qing's name haphazardly for their affairs, and it was all because of her status as the Vice Pavilion Master of the Immortal Treasures Pavilion. Ying Qing had discovered their shenanigans long ago, but she hadn't been able to do anything about it. After all, she was technically their ancestor, and how could she stop an entire clan from speaking of her name? Ye Guan made a sidelong glance at Ying Qing, saying, "Take care." Then, Ye Guan turned around and left. Left all alone, Ying Qing remained silent for a long time. Eventually, she sighed to herself and turned around to leave. Ying Qing decided to stay a bit farther away this time. Meanwhile, Ye Guan took out his phone and dialed a number. Soon, Erya's voice echoed from the other end of the line. "Little grandson, where are you?" Erya asked. Ye Guan had no idea what to say.

Ten minutes later, Ye Guan found himself standing in front of a mansion. The mansion was the Yang

Erya sized up Ye Guan and asked, "You've recovered your cultivation base?"

Residence. As soon as he arrived, Erya came running out with Little White.



"When was Aunt Lianshuang's last visit to your clan?" Ye Guan asked.

Aunt Lianshuang? Ye Guan chuckled wryly, finding it awkward to refer to Yang Lianshuang as "aunt."

"She comes back occasionally," Yang Lian replied with a light smile.

"I see," Ye Guan replied, "I should have visited sooner, but some circumstances held me back from doing so."

"We just learned about Young Master's arrival in Yanjing. Otherwise, we would have greeted you earlier," Yang Lian said.

Erya interjected, "We're all family, so there's no need to stand on ceremony."

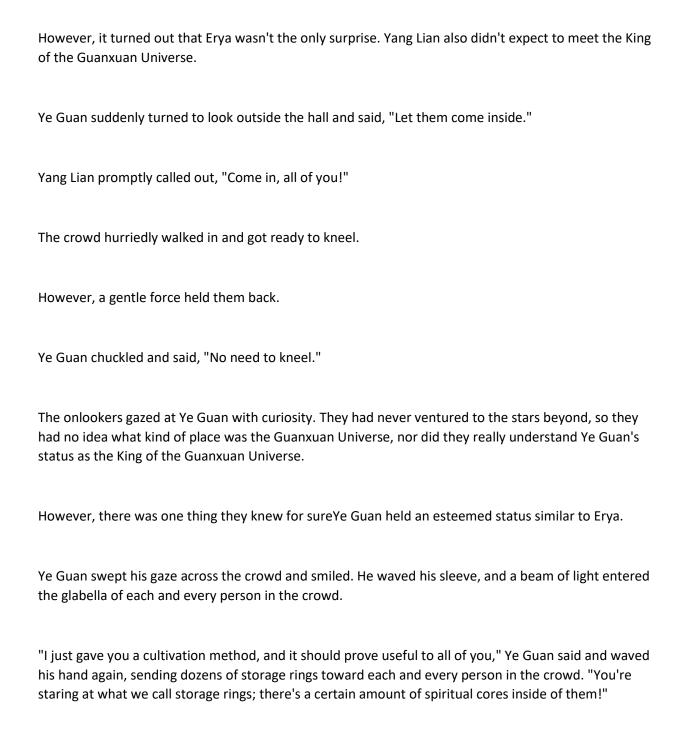
Ye Guan agreed with a smile.

"Lady Erya is right!" Yang Lian exclaimed. Yang Lian was unaware of Erya's true identity, but he knew that Erya was from the same generation as his ancestors. The Yang Family on Blue Planet also had a rule about a certain room in the western courtyard of the Yang Residence that couldn't be destroyed at all costs.

Erya was the owner of that room, and the Yang Family had been making sure that it was in pristine condition at all times. Many generations had passed since the rule was established, and the room was still there.

There was another rulethe members of the Yang Family on Blue Planet had to serve the owner of that room in the western courtyard.

Yang Lian didn't expect that he would get to meet the owner of that room in his lifetime, and it was an unexpected boon in Yang Lian's eyes. He had already profited a ton, and he was now destined to live a much longer life, all thanks to Erya.



Spiritual cores? The members of the Yang Family had heard of it before, but they couldn't quite grasp what it meant. Ye Guan's action of handing out spiritual cores was akin to a wealthy man giving villagers

not money but gold bars.

The Yang Family members were beyond ecstatic. They needed spiritual energy the most, and even though the Yang Family had been giving them a monthly supply of spirit stones, the stipend wasn't enough for them to cultivate.

To make matters worse, those spirit stones were mostly low-grade. They couldn't possibly compare to spiritual cores. Everyone in the crowd took a moment to compose themselves before bowing with sincerity toward Ye Guan

A young boy suddenly stepped up, and he was holding the hand of a young girl standing next to him. He bowed toward Ye Guan and said, "Greetings, Young Master!"

Ye Guan stared alternatingly at the two youngsters. The young boy appeared slightly older than the young girl, and the two of them seemed to be around thirteen years of age.

The young boy was clearly nervous, but the young girl next to him was even more nervous than him, as she was trembling ever so slightly while clutching the hem of her dress.

The young boy took a moment to muster his courage before saying, "Young Master, my... sister here is very fond of swordsmanship. She's already a Ninth Stage Swordsman, and she has developed sword intent as well. I implore Young Master to guide her!"

The young boy quickly kneeled before Ye Guan, and the young girl followed suit. Ye Guan lifted his right hand gently, and his sword intent transformed into a gentle breeze that lifted the two youngsters off of the floor.

Ye Guan looked at the young girl and said, "Come here."

The young girl hesitated, glancing at her brother. The young boy was overjoyed, and he eagerly dragged his sister to stand in front of Ye Guan before saying, "Young Master, my sister is really amazing! She comprehended sword intent without any guidance!"

Ye Guan chuckled and asked, "How did you know that I'm a swordsman?"

"My sister told me!" the young boy exclaimed, "She told me that she can feel your sword intent, and she told me that you're an extremely powerful swordsman."

Ye Guan was surprised by the revelation, and he did a double take at the young girl. The young boy had not lied to him; the young girl was indeed at the Ninth Stage, and she had truly comprehended sword intent.

The most important fact here was the fact that she had comprehended sword intent without any guidance. Ye Guan was particularly surprised by the revelation, as comprehending sword intent without any guidance meant that one was a genius.

Ye Guan smiled. "Show me your sword intent." freeweb .co m

The young girl dared not speak and looked at her brother. The young boy smiled and said, "Don't be scared. Young Master is a good person. Ling'er, release your sword intent for him to see."

The young girl hesitated but eventually nodded and released her sword intent.

Ye Guan was stunned upon seeing the young girl's sword intent. It was markedly different from any sword intent he had ever seen. The young girl's sword intent was extremely gentle and soft like water.

The sword intents Ye Guan had seen so far were sharp, domineering, and full of killing intent. It was Ye Guan's first time seeing such a gentle and smooth sword intent.

Ye Guan smiled. "Do you enjoy training with the sword?"

The young girl glanced at Ye Guan and clutched the hem of her dress with both hands before nodding slightly and muttering, "Mmhm."

Ye Guan's smile deepened, and he opened his palm, sending a wisp of sword light into the young girl's glabella.

Ye Guan exclaimed, "I just gave you a sword inheritance. Do train with the sword according to the sword inheritance's instruction, and you'll improve by leaps and bounds."

The young girl was astonished, and she stared blankly at Ye Guan. Clearly, the sword inheritance had a profound impact on her.

The young boy standing behind the young girl immediately knelt and exclaimed, "Thank you, Young Master! Thank you so much, Young Master!"

Ye Guan stared at the kneeling young boy and smiled. Then, Ye Guan opened his palm once again, and a beam of white light melted into the young boy's glabella, "I just gave you an inheritance. Cultivate diligently, and you'll surely soar in the future!"

The sudden reward left the young boy in a daze. When he recovered his composure, the young boy collapsed on all fours and bowed multiple times in gratitude. He was young, but he understood the value of Ye Guan's gift.

Ye Guan used his sword intent to lift the young boy off the ground and smiled. "Cultivate well with your sister."

The young boy nodded and exclaimed, "We will cultivate well!"

Ye Guan nodded and looked at Erya. "I'm leaving."

Erya blinked. "Are you not going to stay here tonight?"

Ye Guan shook his head. "I have many things to attend to."

"All right," Erya said, nodding. "Just give me a heads-up once you've decided to leave!"

"Sure," Ye Guan replied with a smile. He had to take Erya and Little White along with him. After all, one was the strongest demonic beast he had ever known, while the other was the best support due to her flexibility in battle. Ye Guan would be a fool if he were to refrain from bringing them along. Ye Guan gifted Yang Lian some spiritual cores before leaving. Just as Ye Guan had turned around to leave, the young girl suddenly called out to him, "Young Master..." Ye Guan turned to the young girl. The young girl hurriedly lowered her head upon sensing Ye Guan's gaze. She stared at her feet, hesitating for quite a while before whispering, "My name is Yang Zilin." "I've memorized it," Ye Guan said with a nod before turning around to finally leave. The young girl stared at Ye Guan's departing figure before eventually holding her brother's hand, saying, "Brother, Young Master... is a really good person." "That's right!" the young boy exclaimed, "That's why we must cultivate well! We have to repay the Young Master's favor in the future!" The young girl nodded. "Yes." Ye Guan had just stepped out of the Yang Residence when An You suddenly appeared in front of him.

The Eternal Sovereign! Ye Guans eyes narrowed into slits. So he's finally here...

"It's settled," An You said, nodding. An You then cast a deep gaze upon Ye Guan before continuing,

"Has it been resolved?" Ye Guan asked.

"Young Master, the Eternal Sovereign has arrived."

Chapter 456: Why Are You Here?!

The Eternal Sovereign! There was no way Ye Guan could forget the Eternal Sovereign, as the latter still had Little Pagoda in his hands. In addition, Ye Guan knew that the Eternal Sovereign had been recruiting an army to go to war with the Guanxuan Universe.

The Eternal Sovereign's arrival meant the Eternal Sovereign's army was ready.

Ye Guan pushed aside his thoughts and asked, "How long till we reach the Milky Way?"

An You replied respectfully, "We will reach the Milky Way in three days."

"How many are there?"

"There are many of them!" An You answered solemnly.

Many Ye Guan nodded. "I understand."

An You hesitated before asking, "Should we call more people?"

Ye Guan smiled. "No need. The Milky Way is the safest place in the vast expanse."

He then disappeared and went somewhere. It was time to say goodbye.

Ye Guan looked up. Clouds filled the entire sky as cold wind blew all around. Occasionally, lightning would pierce the clouds, and an ear-shattering thunder would reverberate, pervading everything between the heavens.

It's going to rain, he thought.

Ye Guan shook his head slightly before turning around to leave. A moment later, Ye Guan appeared at the hotel room where Su Zi was staying. As soon as he entered the hotel room, he found Su Zi sprawled out on the bed, sound asleep. Ye Guan walked up to Su Zi. She was wearing a thin nightgown, and there was a blissful expression on her sleeping face. Su Zi opened her eyes slowly and revealed a charming smile upon seeing Ye Guan. "I knew it was you," Su Zi said. Ye Guan was puzzled. "How did you know?" Su Zi wrapped her hands around Ye Guan's neck and whispered, "Your scent." Ye Guan smiled. Su Zi rubbed her head against his forehead and whispered, "I've been a bit tired lately." "Have you been cultivating?" Su Zi nodded eagerly and said, "I'm already at the Ninth Stage! Pretty fast, right?" Ye Guan laughed. "Impressive!"

Su Zi smiled. "Get on the bed. I want to sleep while hugging you."



Ye Guan was startled.
Su Zi stared at Ye Guan with a beaming face and said shyly, "We did it so many times, so I should be pregnant, right?"
She then buried her face into Ye Guan's arm, utterly embarrassed.
Ye Guan smiled. "Don't change the topic."
Su Zi was silent.
"Do you not want to follow me?" Ye Guan asked softly.
Su Zi quickly shook her head.
"Do you not want to leave this place?"
Su Zi remained silent.
Ye Guan asked, "What if I don't return?"
Su Zi's head shot up to look at Ye Guan.
Ye Guan smiled. "Do you really want to stay here?"
Su Zi lowered her head slightly and muttered, "I want to follow you, but I want to stay here, at least for now. My grandpa is still here, and he's really old"





"Do you like her?" Su Zi interjected. Ye Guan lowered his head the moment he met Su Zi's gaze and kissed her forehead gently. "I'm your man now, you know?" Su Zi smiled sweetly and said, "I know. What I want to say is that you shouldn't make decisions for her. Be honest to her, and let her decide for herself. You have to tell her because if you leave just like this, she might not be able to move on." Ye Guan nodded. "Okay...." He agreed that the matter concerning Mu Wanyu had to be resolved. After all, he didn't really care about anyone else here aside from Su Zi and Mu Wanyu, as he would have starved to death if it hadn't been for them. Ye Guan looked down at Su Zi and asked, "Why did you bring up Wanyu?" Su Zi blinked. "What do you mean why?" "If I get together with her..." Ye Guan muttered. Su Zi smiled without saying anything. Ye Guan was puzzled. "Do you not care at all?" Su Zi held him and whispered, "I care." Ye Guan was confused. "Then, why?"

Su Zi shook her head and replied, "Mu Wanyu is very kind and sentimental, so if you leave her without telling her, she'll be really hurt. Once a woman falls in love with someone, it's going to be difficult for

them to move on from that certain someone. Of course, I'm not speaking for every woman out there, but some of us are like that."
"Actually" Ye Guan whispered, "I havent always been a womanizer."
Su Zi cast a dubious look upon Ye Guan.
Ye Guan saw that and said earnestly, "Really, I used to be focused on my cultivation, but I became fickle-minded when my bloodline awakened. It's a really strange bloodline."
Mad Demon Bloodline: "???"
"Actually, I haven't really seen you flirt with women," Su Zi said with a smile. Then, she leaned closer to Ye Guan's ears and whispered, "You know, women are more perverted than men. Of course, we have to like the man first, and if we like the man, we'll think about pushing that man on the bed all day long."
Ye Guan had no idea.
Su Zi's face suddenly flushed red. "Can I have a child?"
"You want a baby?"
Su Zi nodded. "Mmhm."
"Then, we've got to work even harder!"
Su Zi's face turned even redder, and Ye Guan laughed boisterously.
It was already late in the evening when Ye Guan left the hotel. He decided to respect Su Zi's decision to stay here. He couldn't really force her to follow him, could he?

In addition, Su Zi wasn't familiar with the world beyond the stars, so leaving might not necessarily be good for her. Ye Guan thought it would be better for her to stay here and cultivate. He had left behind a ton of spiritual cores for Su Zi, and those spiritual cores would be enough for her to cultivate for thousands of years.

The next morning, Ye Guan walked to the Sword Dao Department's training grounds.

Mu Yun and Shuang Shuang had embarked on a cultivation journey, so Mu Wanyu was left all alone in the training grounds. She was practicing the sword when Ye Guan stepped onto the training grounds.

Ye Guan walked up to Mu Wanyu.

"You're here?" Mu Wanyu said, beaming.

Ye Guan nodded. "You're already at the Eighth Stage?"

"Yes!" Mu Wanyu replied, nodding.

Ye Guan grinned. "That's impressive.".

Mu Wanyu wore a small smile without saying a word.

"I'm leaving," Ye Guan said suddenly.

Mu Wanyu froze.

Ye Guan chuckled wryly. "I'm leaving the Milky Way."

Mu Wanyu clenched her fists, and Ye Guan standing before her became a blurry sight.

Ye Guan held Mu Wanyu's hand and asked softly, "Do you want to leave with me?"
The tears welling up in Mu Wanyu's eyes streamed down her cheeks. She abandoned all reservations and threw herself into Ye Guan's arms, hugging him tightly.
Despite her tears, Mu Wanyu was on cloud nine. Ye Guan's words were tantamount to a confession of his feelings for her.
Ye Guan wiped away the tears on Mu Wanyu's face and smiled. "Stop crying. Your eyes will swell if you keep crying, and you'll have heavy eyebags by tomorrow."
Mu Wanyu lowered her head slightly and muttered, "Su Zi"
Ye Guan nodded. "We're together now."
Mu Wanyu was quiet.
Ye Guan held Mu Wanyu's hand and asked, "Im guessing you knew it all this while. Am I right?"
Mu Wanyu nodded.
Ye Guan smiled. "Then, let's have some fun together."
Mu Wanyu looked up at Ye Guan with a frown.
Ye Guan chuckled awkwardly, saying, "I mean I really miss the days when the three of us were still living together"











Cirou glanced at Ye Guan and rolled her eyes. "You've said that a lot to describe your relationship with every woman you've had so far."
Ye Guan had no idea what to say.
"I can tell that Big Sister has taken a liking to you. You can win her over so long as you act decisively," Cirou remarked.
Ye Guan thought for a moment before asking, "Cirou, are you hoping that I'd win over her heart so that he would be attached to someone else? The best-case scenario in your head must be the same as what happened with Little Shu, right? You want her to become pregnant as well, am I right?"
Cirou asked back, "Do you not want to get her pregnant?"
Ye Guan cast an indescribable gaze at Cirou and stared at her for a while. Eventually, Ye Guan shook his head and said, "You shouldn't stop being so scheming."
Cirou smiled but didn't say anything.
Ye Guan added, "Don't overthink it. I just want to tell you that your big sister is much smarter than you think, and she definitely knows what you're trying to do here."
Cirou was quiet.
"Let me guess. The Universe Tribulation is nigh, so you're afraid that Sister Zhen willis that it?"
Cirou nodded immediately.
Ye Guan was silent.

Cirou said again, "Big Sister likes us a lot, but she's not going to give up certain things for us. However, it might be a different story for a man or a baby." Ye Guan's expression became serious. "Are you trying to say that she's not strong enough to suppress the upcoming Universe Tribulation?" "I don't know," Cirou said, shaking her head. "I just have a bad feelingan ominous sense of foreboding!" Ye Guan frowned deeply at Cirou's remark. Cirou stared at the road up ahead with eyes filled with worry. "Did you bring Little Shu here to lure me into looking for her? Once I've been lured here, the next step must have been to use me as a honey trap for your big sister, am I right?" "Pfft!" Cirou erupted into laughter. "A honey trap? Well, you can say that it's a honey trap, as you're quite handsome." Unlike Cirou, Ye Guan didn't find it funny at all as he stared indifferently at Cirou. Cirou asked, "Are you angry?" Ye Guan shook his head. "No." Cirou smiled. "Now, that is surprising." Ye Guan calmly added, "I know that it's a part of your scheme, but Sister Zhen is unlike what I had imagined her to be, so I can't really say that I lost anything because of your scheme."

Cirou looked at Ye Guan and smiled. "Your mind has gotten stronger."



Cirou eventually smiled and asked, "Why do you ask?"
"Nothing," said Ye Guan with a shake of his head.
Cirou stared at Ye Guan, asking, "What do you mean?"
"Do you know what my immediate thoughts were when Sister Zhen told me that? I thought it was absolutely impossible."
Cirou revealed a faint smile and asked, "Why do you think so?"
"It's because I don't like the feeling that I get from you whenever I'm with you," Ye Guan replied.
Cirou's gaze didn't leave Ye Guan as she asked, "What do you mean by 'feeling'?"
"I feel like every single word coming out of your mouth is part of a grand scheme to involve my aunt, my father, and perhaps even my grandpa. It's not a great feeling at all," Ye Guan replied.
Cirou fell silent.
Ye Guan stared into Cirou's eyes and said, "If you truly like me, Lady Cirou, then I can say that I like you as well. However, would you still like me if it weren't for my family background?"
Cirou tightened her grip on the steering wheel.
Ye Guan smiled and answered his own question, saying, "No way you'd like me if it weren't for my family. Of course, it's not strange at all. Although I have some talent, I wouldn't have caught your attention if it hadn't been for my relatives."

Ye Guan wasn't pessimistic here; he was just stating the harsh, cold reality. Of course, Ye Guan had never really forgotten that fact, which was the reason he had developed the trait of remembering grudges and favors.

Ye Guan owed his relatives a lot, which was why he had chosen to walk down the Invincible Sword Path. He wanted to repay them by becoming truly invincible. Yes, Ye Guan's goal was to become truly invincible.

Ye Guan vowed to himselfI have to work even harder.

"I see," Cirou said, nodding. Then, she started the car once more, and they continued on their journey somewhere.

Ye Guan looked out the window, staring at the setting sun. His thoughts eventually wandered.

Cirou suddenly said, "You want to resolve certain issues with your own strength, but have you never considered that you're simply too weak to do such a thing?"

Ye Guan replied, "I'm working hard, you know?"

Cirou glanced at Ye Guan.

Ye Guan replied, "My father had yet to become invincible when my mother decided to follow him. In other words, rather than despising my father for his weakness, she decided to accompany my father and faced hardships with him on his journey to become even stronger."

Cirou glanced at Ye Guan once more, but she didn't say anything.

"The majority of women these days are always complaining about how their men aren't good enough and rich enough. However, just how many of them do you think are willing to accompany their men through hardships?

"The majority of women are looking for men who have already made it in lifemen who have already bought their own house, rich, and have ample savings," Ye Guan added.

Then, Ye Guan shook his head and smiled. "Of course, that's not strange at all. I'm sure everyone wants a better life for themselves, which means everyone tend to look for someone capable rather than settle for less."

Cirou glanced at Ye Guan and asked, "Are you saying that I despise you for your weakness?"

Ye Guan shook his head. "I was just making an analogy. I didn't say anything about you, but personally, I don't even want to be friends with you, much less marry you."

Cirou's gaze remained calm despite Ye Guan's sharp words; her placid eyes revealed neither joy nor anger.

Ye Guan added, "Actually, I don't think it's necessary for us to talk about these unpleasant things. You're Little Jing and Little Shu's older sister. I think we should still get along, even though we're not exactly comfortable with each other. What do you think?"

Screech!

Cirou suddenly stepped on the brakes and exclaimed, "We're here!"

Then, Cirou took out the car key and got out of the car.

Ye Guan alighted and was stunned. We're in Yunhai County? Sister Zhen lives here, too!

Ye Guan retracted his thoughts and followed Cirou.

Cirou didn't say anything along the way.

Ye Guan didn't continue to make things difficult for himself and chose to remain silent as well. Soon, Cirou led Ye Guan to another floor. Ye Guan was about to head toward Cizhen's house when Cirou suddenly said, "We're going this way!"

Ye Guan looked at Cirou and asked, "Sister Zhen's apartment is here, though?"

"Just follow me," Cirou said before turning around and walking in the opposite direction.

What is she up to? Ye Guan thought with furrowed brows. Eventually, he set his thoughts aside and followed Cirou into an apartment. As soon they entered it, a voice echoed from the living room, asking, "Second Sister, how come you're back so soon?"

Ye Guan turned toward the voice and found a young woman sitting on the sofa in the living room. The young woman was wearing a loose-fitting nightgown, and her long hair casually draped over her back casually. The young woman was watching TV while holding a bag of potato chips.

The young woman's abdomen was slightly swollen.

The young woman was none other than Cishu, and she still looked incredibly beautiful despite wearing a loose-fitting nightgown. Her looks were enough to captivate the hearts of anyone staring at her.

Cishu seemed to have sensed something and turned, but she froze instantly upon seeing Ye Guan standing next to Cirou.

Ye Guan slowly approached Cishu, and Cishu stared at him without saying a word.

Ye Guan bent down and hugged her without uttering a single word.

Cishu was quiet for a long time, and her hands eventually embraced Ye Guan's waist; she didn't say anything as well. Just like that, the two held each other for a long time.



Cishu was about to speak, but Ye Guan shook his head and said, "No need to tell me." Then, Ye Guan scooped her up and walked into another room. Ye Guan gently placed Cishu onto the bed before laying down next to her. Ye Guan didn't say anything as he caressed her abdomen gently. Cishu grabbed the hand caressing her stomach and said, "I know that you're mad at me." Cirou's intention was to lure Ye Guan here, but if Cishu hadn't been here, Ye Guan wouldn't have come here. Thus, Cishu had to come here. Ye Guan was silent. Cishu said, "I didn't come here for Little[1]Rou. I'm here to see Big Sister." Ye Guan remained silent. Cishu turned around to face Ye Guan, and she stared into his eyes, saying, "Really." Ye Guan embraced Cishu's waist and whispered, "I know." Cishu looked at Ye Guan without saying a word. Ye Guan lowered his head and kissed Cishu's forehead. "I understand." Cishu rested her head on Ye Guan's chest and said, "I know that you like Ba Wan, not Cishu..." Ye Guan kissed Cishu's lips and replied, "I think we shouldn't draw a line between you and Ba Wan. Otherwise, it's going to be exhausting."





Cishu grinned. "Three years isn't a long time. It's going to pass really fastlike a blink of an eye!" "Yeah," Ye Guan chuckled and hugged Cishu. "Can I sleep here tonight?" Cishu blushed instantly, but she didn't speak and held Ye Guan tightly. Just then, Ye Guan's right hand slipped under Cishu's clothes, and he proceeded to stroke her abdomen. Cishu became nervous upon sensing the warmth of Ye Guan's hand. She was nervous that Ye Guan's hand might become a bit too playful and go either downward or upward. However, Ye Guan behaved himself and merely stroked Cishu's belly. Cishu was relieved, and she asked, "Are you soon going to leave the Milky Way?" Ye Guan nodded. "We'll leave together when the time comes." Cishu was quiet. Ye Guan asked, "Do you not want to leave?" Cishu suddenly asked, "Can you sense the Universe Tribulation?" Ye Guan frowned. "Is there something wrong with the Universe Tribulation?" Cishu nodded. "Yes." Ye Guan's face sank. "Is it really going to affect the entire vast expanse once it explodes?"

"I don't know," Cishu said, shaking her head, "We asked Big Sister, but she said that it's going to be fine and told us not to worry." A worried light fleeted across Cishu's eyes. Ye Guan was quiet as well. He had seen the Universe Tribulation once, but the Universe Tribulation had left a deep impression on him. The thought of the Universe Tribulation alone made Ye Guan feel a shiver down his spine. To make matters worse, what he had seen was basically just the tip of the iceberg. Ye Guan could only imagine the terror of the entire Universe Tribulation. Can Sister Zhen really suppress it? Ye Guan closed his eyes. He didn't have the answer to his question, but he vowed to himself that he would ask his father and aunt the next time they met. Ye Guan's thoughts soon vanished from his mind as he fell asleep. The next day, Cishu opened her eyes slowly and blushed instantly upon realizing that Ye Guan's hand had inexplicably moved upward. Ye Guan was even giving it a few gentle squeezes. Cishu shuddered, and she hurriedly grabbed Ye Guan's hand. Ye Guan leaned over and whispered, "Can I?" Cishu's cheeks blushed, and she didn't speak, but "Ah!"

A soft moan unconsciously seeped out of Cishu's mouth, and the following scene was reminiscent of a popular phrase that wentthe mouth and hands were busy, the beauty was shy and defenseless with her two rosy dots revealed; the beauty had just let her guard down when a spear pierces her flower's core.

...

Ye Guan and Cishu eventually left their room at high noon. Cirou was eating in front of the dining table, but she stopped eating to leer at the couple and grin mischievously at them.

Cishu's face instantly flushed. At first, she tried her best to remain quiet, but as their emotions grew tumultuous, she ended up failing to stay quiet. Cishu's face turned even redder at the realization, and she trembled ever so slightly.

Ye Guan was shameless, so he didn't really care about Cirou's teasing. He led Cishu to the dining table, where Cirou had prepared breakfast for them.

Cirou glanced at the two and asked, "Are you not afraid of hurting the baby?"

Cishu blushed once again. They indeed got a bit too excited last night.

Just then, the door was flung open, and a young woman walked inCizhen!

The three sisters were here!

Cizhen decisively sat down at the dining table. Then, she swept her gaze across Cishu and Ye Guan before giggling and saying, "Did you two do something naughty?"

Ye Guan's expression froze.

Cishu was no longer shy, and she glanced at Ye Guan with a light smile.

Ye Guan pulled Cishu toward him and said, "Sorry, I got a bit too impulsive."

Cishu shook her head. "We're husband and wife, so whatever we did was natural."

Ye Guan was overjoyed, and she held Cishu's hand tightly.
Cirou was a bit displeased. "You both are behaving as if we don't exist."
Cishu grinned. "Sis, how long did you eavesdrop today?"
Cirou blinked and denied it. "I didn't eavesdrop!"
Cishu chuckled and said, "You don't have to eavesdrop next time. You can just come in and watch; I guarantee it's going to be better than just listening."
Cirou's expression stiffened.
It seemed Cishu had forgotten the fact that even though she wouldn't find it awkward to say certain things, someone else would certainly feel awkward.
"We can watch?" Cizhen chimed in, "I'll come and watch next time, then!"
Everyone had no idea what to say.
Cizhen swept her gaze across the three and added, "Don't look at me like that. I'm serious, you know?"
Ye Guan and Cishu were too stunned to speak.
Cizhen looked at Ye Guan and asked, "Are you leaving?"
Ye Guan nodded. "Yes."



Cizhen nodded but didn't elaborate.
Ye Guan was about to ask questions, but Cizhen said, "Will you come with me?"
Ye Guan nodded. "Sure."
Cizhen looked at Cishu and asked, "Lend him to me for this afternoon, okay?"
Cishu nodded. "He's yours. Use him as you like."
Ye Guan was speechless.
Cizhen shook her head and smiled.
The four then finished their meal, and then Ye Guan left with Cizhen.
Cirou looked out the window and stared at Ye Guan and Cizhen walking away into the distance with a displeased look. "If that guy had been a bit more decisive that day, he would have won over Big Sister! It's really frustrating how he had already taken off his pants, but he still chose not to go in!"
Cishu held Cirou's hand and shook her head. "You're acting like they're children."
Cirou sighed.
Cishu continued, "Second Sis, Big Sister and Little Guan are as astute as foxes. Do you really think that they are unaware of your little schemes?"
Cirou went silent.
"Let nature take its course!" Cishu suggested.

Cirou shook her head. "No, I'm going to drug[2] them." Cishu was dumbfounded. Meanwhile, Cizhen brought Ye Guan to a beach, and she held Ye Guan's hand as they walked slowly along the shore. The sea breeze was a bit cold today, but the two didn't seem to mind it. Cizhen combed her hair gently, which had been tousled by the sea breeze, and smiled before saying, "I frequented this beach when I first came here. I really like how peaceful this beach is..." Ye Guan nodded. "I understand what you're talking about. I've also taken a liking to Blue Planet. There's no need for me to ignite my soul or fleshly body here just to survive; I can eat, drink, and sleep for as long as I wish. This is a really comfortable place." Cizhen chuckled and pointed out. "So you just want to laze around?" Ye Guan smiled. "Indeed." Cizhen smiled and looked around. A melancholic light filled her eyes, knowing that this would be the last time she would see this scenery. Ye Guan suddenly walked toward a little girl selling roses. The little girl was holding over a dozen roses and was shouting out the prices. Ye Guan brought a delicate rose and brought it over to Cizhen. Then, he handed the rose over to her with a smile. "It's yours, Sister Zhen." Cizhen smiled and brought the rose beneath her nose. She then gave it a quick sniff and exclaimed, "It smells great!"

Ye Guan suddenly leaned over and kissed Cizhen.
Cizhen trembled, but she didn't retreat and proceeded to kiss Ye Guan as well.
Their lips parted a few moments later.
Ye Guan sounded curious as he asked, "Did I take your first kiss?"
Cizhen shook her head. "Nope!"
Ye Guan was stunned.
Cizhen's lips curled up slightly as she added, "Cirou took my first kiss."
Ye Guan laughed boisterously.
All of a sudden, Cizhen hugged Ye Guan and revealed a mysterious smile. "How about it? Have you considered whether you want to play with the four of us?"
Huh? Ye Guan was confused.
Chapter 459: All Drunk
Cizhen's mysterious smile deepened.
Ye Guan could only smile bitterly at the sight.
The Milky Way had too many slangs for him to fully understand every single conversation.

"I'm not going to tease you anymore," Cizhen said, pulling Ye Guan away. There were many people playing on the beach, and the pair attracted quite a few gazes; the majority of the gazes were on Cizhen, as she was just too beautiful.

Just then, a few men suddenly walked up to Ye Guan and Cizhen. The man standing at the helm smiled at Cizhen and asked, "Why don't we get to know each other, Miss Beautiful?"

Ye Guan was standing next to Cizhen and was exceptionally handsome as well, yet the man standing at the helm of his group still decided to give it a try. The man thought of looks as optional when it came to men; a man had to be rich for them to be considered the best partner.

With that in mind, the man placed his left hand on his chest, displaying his watch worth several million Huaxian dollars. The man initially had no plans of showing off, as he usually found it beneath him to show off. However, the man felt that sometimes, one had to allow others to see their true value.

However, Cizhen didn't reply to the man. Instead, she turned to Ye Guan and grinned. "Is it okay?"

Ye Guan pointed into the distance and glanced at the man. "See that?"

The man frowned. "What?"

Ye Guan gestured with his fingers.

Swish!

A sword energy descended and struck the sea, splitting it into two and creating massive waves. Everyone in the man's group was stunned, and even the man himself fell to the ground with a face as pale as a sheet of paper. "Y-y-you"

Cizhen stared at Ye Guan with mirthful eyes while a smile tugged at her lips. She truly looked incredibly charming whenever she was happy.

Ye Guan smiled at the man on the ground before pulling Cizhen away by hand.
A deafening silence blanketed the entire beach.
Cizhen stared quietly at Ye Guan while smiling.
Ye Guan found her behavior strange and asked, "What's wrong?" freeweb . com
Cizhen smiled. "I have to write tonight."
"What are you going to do next?"
Cizhen tiptoed and whispered into Ye Guan's ear, "Shall we sleep together tonight with Little Shu?"
Ye Guan's mind went blank, and his blood instantly boiled. Ye Guan's face turned red as well, and he looked as if he were a beast about to escape from its shackles.
Cizhen winked and smiled seductively. "Shall we?"
Ye Guan gulped. "I-I-I don't think that's appropriate, Sister Zhen"
Cizhen rolled her eyes at him and chided, "You're really pretentious acting like you don't want it when it's the opposite!"
Ye Guan had no idea what to say.
Cizhen pulled his hand and said softly, "You have to remember one thing. You must always be upfront about what you feel and don't even bother hiding your desires. It's the only way for your Sword Dao to become even stronger, do you understand?"

"What if my desires are dark?"
"It doesn't matter. Acknowledge it as well!"
Ye Guan looked at Cizhen in shock. "Are you sure about that?"
Cizhen nodded. "Of course, but I'm talking about thoughts that are not going to hurt others. Is your desire to sleep with Cishu and me going to hurt anyone? It's not going to hurt others, right? In that case, why bother hiding it?"
Ye Guan was speechless.
Cizhen smiled. "No rush. You will eventually mature, but it's going to take time."
"Sister Zhen, I'm learning a lot with you around."
"Speaking of that, I'm happy whenever I'm around you."
"Happy?"
"Because I have someone to tease," Cizhen replied, laughing heartily. Her boisterous laughter made her tremble, and it made her chest bounce as well.
Ye Guan stared at her chest, not bothering to avert his gaze. "I guess you can say that I'm pretty happy whenever I'm around you as well."
Cizhen stared at Ye Guan.
Ye Guan added, "You've been teasing me a lot, sure, but I've profited a lot from you, too!"

Cizhen blinked and revealed a charming smile. "Do you want to earn more profits?"
Ye Guan decisively shook his head.
Cizhen was slightly puzzled. "Why refuse?"
"I can't defeat you, that's why!" Ye Guan replied almost immediately.
Cizhen burst out into laughter. She laughed for a while, and when she stopped, she grabbed Ye Guan's hand and gave it a firm squeeze.
"Relax, I'm not going to fight you!" Cizhen said firmly.
Ye Guan smiled and stared into the distant sky. "The Eternal Sovereign will arrive tomorrow."
Cizhen asked, "Are you going to fight him by yourself?"
Ye Guan nodded. He had a score to settle with the Eternal Sovereign. In addition, Little Pagoda was still in the Eternal Sovereign's hands!
Little Pagoda was definitely feeling bitter at the moment; Ye Guan reckoned that he was definitely thinking along the lines ofthis brat has finally remembered that I still exist.
Cizhen chuckled. "I'll come and cheer for you, then!"
Ye Guan nodded. "Sure."
Cizhen smiled and led Ye Guan toward a restaurant by the sea. There weren't many people in the restaurant, making it seem a bit desolate. Cizhen quickly found a seat for them and ordered many seafood dishes.



Cizhen smiled and explained, "Don't worry; I'll unseal it for you tomorrow morning."

Ye Guan felt deeply impressed as he stared at Cizhen. Ye Guan had become strong enough that ordinary Great Destiny Sovereigns were no longer his match. However, Ye Guan was still akin to a mere ant before Cizhen.

Ah Ye Guan sighed in his heart. How long would it take him to reach the summit of the Invincible Sword Dao? Ye Guan really felt like sprawling out on the ground and mooching off of others.

Cizhen picked up a bottle of alcohol and handed it to Ye Guan. "Cheers!"

Ye Guan pushed aside his thoughts and said, "Sister Zhen, you should seal your cultivation, too. Otherwise, it's not going to be fair!"

Cizhen nodded. "Sure."

Just like that, the two ate and drank until it was incredibly late at night. After settling the bill, Cizhen brought Ye Guan back to the apartment where Cirou and Cishu were staying. Cirou and Cishu frowned upon seeing the two drunkards.

Cizhen whipped out more bottles of alcohol from out of nowhere and exclaimed, "Let's go for round two!"

Ye Guan rolled his eyes at Cizhen and sprawled out on the ground.

Cirou helped Cizhen up, saying, "What do you mean, 'round two'? You have to sleep..."

Cizhen smiled and replied, "A gathering like this is rare, Little Cirou. Come on, let's have a good drink together, okay?"

Cirou stared deeply at Cizhen. Moments later, she nodded and replied, "Okay."

Cizhen grinned and patted the two women, sealing their cultivation bases! Cirou and Cishu were stunned. "It's meaningless if you stay sober!" Cizhen exclaimed. Then, she pulled Cirou and Cishu down to sit next to her. Afterward, Cizhen pulled Ye Guan up and had him take a seat. Cishu stood up briefly to support Ye Guan. Cishu couldn't help but glance at Cizhen upon seeing just how drunk Ye Guan was. Big Sister is definitely going to ask him some nonsense again! Cishu blushed furiously at the thought. The four of them clinked glasses, and they proceeded to drink while chatting about a variety of topics. Ye Guan leaned against Cishu as he drank. He didn't speak and simply listened to the three sisters' banter about their younger days. The more they talked, the happier they looked. Just like that, the four drank until midnight, and they were incredibly drunk by the time they called it a night. Cizhen revealed a mysterious smile upon seeing how drunk Cizhen and Cirou were. The glimmer in Cizhen's eyes revealed that she was still a bit sober. Cizhen carried Ye Guan and placed him on the bed before placing Cishu and Cirou to his left and right side. Afterward, Cizhen took out a pen and paper and looked down at the three of them on the bed. No one moved, and it seemed that they were too drunk to even realize that they were next to each other.

Cizhen couldn't quite believe that nothing was happening, so she decided to take everyone's clothes off.

Cizhen frowned slightly. Nothing's happening. What's going on?

Cizhen then lay next to them, waiting for something to happen. However, a heavy wave of fatigue engulfed her the moment she lay next to her, and she couldn't resist the drowsiness at all.

An unknown amount of time passed before Ye Guan stirred and felt something soft pressing against him. He smiled, thinking that those were Cishu's rosy mounds. He didn't think too much about it as he reached out for the soft mounds.

The moment his hands got a firm grip on the soft mounds, a certain emotion washed over Ye Guan. A "sword" then stuck out, and Ye Guan thrust his sword forward.

A pained moan echoed. "Ah"

Ye Guan felt that something was amiss. He finally opened his eyes and got the shock of his life upon seeing the woman in his arms.

Cirou?! The woman in his arms was Cirou rather than Cishu!

Where's Cishu? Ye Guan was truly dumbfounded. He looked around in utter shock and found Cishu sleeping peacefully behind him.

What about Cizhen?!

Ye Guan turned his head and saw Cizhen sleeping by their feet.

Oh, no, I got too drunk and ended up doing something foolish.

Ye Guan froze in stupefaction.

Just then, Cirou stirred and frowned in painher cultivation base was still sealed, after all, so it seemed that her pain sensitivity had increased. All of a sudden, Cirou's eyes shot wide open, and she was shocked to see Ye Guan on top of her. What's going on?

The air became heavy and ambiguous as the two stared at each other.
However, none of them made any movement.
Should I pull out or go deeper? Ye Guan was completely torn.
Cirou stared at Ye Guan with clenched fists, but she didn't say anything.
Ye Guan hesitated and was about to pull out, but Cirou frowned deeply in pain. Ye Guan instantly stopped upon seeing that. Cirou's expression grew unnatural as she stared at Ye Guan, and the air between them grew even more ambiguous.
Ye Guan hesitated for a while before leaning toward Cirou's ear. He initially wanted to say that this was an accident, but he couldn't bring himself to say it. An accident? Has there ever been an accident like this? How can this be an accident?
Ye Guan chose to refrain from making an excuse or avoiding the matter. He decided to rock back and forth gently. Things had already gotten this far, so Ye Guan thought that he wouldn't be a man if he were to make an excuse or avoid the matter entirely.
Cirou was a bit uncomfortable at first, but slowly
Perhaps it was because she was drunk, but for some reason, Cirou neither resisted nor refused Ye Guan's advances.
A scene reminiscent of a popular saying unfoldeddelicate movements, nice and slow; a plum blossom soon bloomed underneath. Late at night, rain and snow; drizzled down the earth.
An unknown amount of time had passed before Ye Guan sprawled out on the floor.

Cirou rested her head on Ye Guan's arm without saying a word.
Ye Guan sighed. What in the world just happened? We were just drinking, so why did things come to this? Was it because of my Mad Demon Bloodline?
Mad Demon Bloodline: ""
Cirou stirred and wanted to stand up, but she frowned the moment she moved.
"What's wrong?" Ye Guan asked.
"I just want to stand up," Cirou replied.
Ye Guan hesitated before saying, "It's still night"
Cirou looked up at Ye Guan, and Ye Guan looked back at her. Neither of them spoke as they looked at each other. Moments later, Ye Guan shattered the ice by leaning over and kissing Cirou's forehead. "Lie down with me for a while."
Cirou nodded slightly and went silent. Eventually, she looked up at Ye Guan and said, "I know that you hate me, so I don't mind if we pretend like nothing happened between us tonight."
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Ye Guan frowned at Cirou's remark. "Pretend like nothing happened?"
Cirou nodded.
"Do you really think that's okay?"
"So what are we going to do, then?"

Ye Guan stared into Cirou's eyes, and Cirou didn't back down. Ye Guan said in a deep voice, "Are you saying that I let you sleep with me in vain?" Cirou's eyes twitched, and she glared coldly at Ye Guan. "What? Do you want me to pay you for the night?" Ye Guan smiled and wrapped his arms around Cirou's waist. "This is an unexpected development, but it is what it is. I'm not going to make any excuses. Let's just try to get along with each other, okay?" Cirou lowered her head slightly, but she didn't respond to Ye Guan's coaxing. Ye Guan suddenly kissed Cirou's soft lips. Cirou trembled ever so slightly, but she didn't say anything about it. After a while, Cirou noticed something unusual and cried out, "It hurts..." "I'm not going to do anything inappropriate," Ye Guan said. Cirou cast a complex gaze upon Ye Guan before eventually burying her head into Ye Guan's chest. She truly had no idea what was going on with herself. Ye Guan sighed as well. I thought my will was pretty strong, so how did things end up like this? Is it really because of my Mad Demon Bloodline? Mad Demon Bloodline: "..."

The next day at high noon, the four gathered around a dining table. They were eating, but the air around them was a bit strange. Cizhen looked guilty while stealing glances at Cirou and Cishu. However, Cizhen didn't say anything as she ate her bowl of noodles. Meanwhile, Cishu seemed to be pondering over something while staring at Ye Guan and Cirou. Ye Guan's expression was strangeno, awkward. However, Ye Guan knew that he had to man up and be honest in a situation like this, so he eventually made a decisionLet's shift the blame to someone else! "Last night," Ye Guan muttered, "Big Sister got me drunk, so we" "I know!" Cizhen interjected with a grin. "It's the alcohol's fault!" Ye Guan was speechless. Cirou then turned to Ye Guan. "You should go and do what you have to do first." Ye Guan looked at Cirou. Cirou calmly explained, "Today is your last day on Blue Planet. I'm sure you have many things to settle before leaving, right?" Ye Guan nodded. "The Eternal Sovereign will soon arrive, and aside from him, you'll have to handle many other things one after another. In other words, you should put aside your love affairs for the meantime." Ye Guan nodded. "Okay."

"Go ahead," Cirou said.



Cizhen blinked, looking puzzled. "Little Cirou, why are you looking at me like that?"
Cirou asked, "Was it you?"
"What do you mean?" Cizhen frowned and exclaimed, "There's no way I'd do such a thing!"
Cirou gazed deeply at Cizhen without saying anything.
Cizhen felt a bit uneasy beneath Cirou's indifferent gaze and blurted out, "I think you drank a bit too much last night."
"Yes, we drank too much last night, so how come I still managed to undress? Little Shu and I had inexplicably undressed, but how come you weren't naked?"
Cizhen fanned her hand in front of her face. "Okay, I undressed you two, but I didn't force you to do that thing. You two were the ones who did it!"
Cirou stared quietly at Cizhen. Cirou had decided not to blame Ye Guan, as she believed that Ye Guan absolutely had no intentions of doing that with her. Ye Guan was a petty man, but he wouldn't go that far to avenge himself, too.
Little Shu wasn't shameless enough to do such a thing, so Cizhen had to be the culprit!
Cizhen suddenly asked, "Are you going to get pregnant?"
"You!" Cirou rushed at and pounced on her Cizhen.
The two young women wrestled each other on the floor.
Cishu smiled and shook her head. Was she jealous? Of course, she was a bit jealous, but it had already faded away upon recalling that certain promise.

Looking back at that promise, Cishu sighed inwardly. Why did we even promise to marry the same husband? Now, it seems like we really are going to have the same husband!
Ye Guan made a beeline for Su Zi's hotel upon leaving Yunhai County.
Su ZI often worked late into the night, so her sleeping schedule was messed up. Su Zi was still sound asleep when Ye Guan entered the room.
Ye Guan decided to sit on the bed and stared at the peacefully sleeping Su Zi.
He then bent down and kissed her gently on the forehead. "I'm leaving."
Su Zi was quiet.
Ye Guan got up and left. Tears instantly slid down Su Zi's cheeks the moment Ye Guan shut the door behind him. She didn't dare to open her eyes, as she was afraid that she wouldn't be able to resist following Ye Guan if she had opened her eyes.
Ye Guan's next destination was the Sword Dao Department of the Milky Way Academy.
Shuang Shuang and Mu Yun had returned from their trip, so Mu Wanyu finally had classmates to share enlightenment with. Shockingly, Mu Wanyu had comprehended Sword Intent, even though it hadn't been that long since she started cultivating.
Ye Guan swept his gaze at the three and smiled. "I've come to say goodbye."
Shuang Shuang and Mu Yun were stunned.



Ye Guan looked down at the ring on her finger and said, "I can open that for you..." Mu Wanyu shook her head. "I want to see what you left for me, but I want to open it by myself." "All right, I understand," Ye Guan said with a nod. Mu Wanyu stepped forward just then and kissed Ye Guan. The two kissed each other for a while until Mu Wanyu leaned closer to Ye Guan's ear and whispered, "On your next visit, Su Zi and I will" Mu Wanyu's voice became softer and softer as she spoke until her voice sounded like a mosquito's droning. Mu Wanyu's voice became redder than a tomato by the time she was done speaking. Ye Guan's heart pounded madly against his chest. "That's..." Mu Wanyu mustered some courage and looked up at Ye Guan despite her red face. "That's why you have to come back, okay?" Ye Guan nodded with a grin. Ye Guan walked for a long time after leaving the Sword Dao Department grounds. He sensed something just then and turned around to find Mu Wanyu standing quietly at the entrance of the department grounds, staring at Ye Guan without saying anything. Ye Guan turned around after he had carved Mu Wanyu's figure in his mind. Ye Guan looked up at the sky and grew reluctant. "An You," Ye Guan called out, and a shadowy figure manifested behind him.

"Have someone protect them without them knowing," Ye Guan ordered. An You nodded. "Understood." Ye Guan nodded as well and walked until he arrived at Ao Qiangian's classroom. Ao Qianqian was in the middle of a class. The faces of the students in the classroom instantly darkened upon seeing Ye Guan. It couldn't be helped. Ye Guan's arrival meant that Ao Qiangian would instantly dismiss the class. However, Ao Qianqian didn't dismiss the class. She merely glanced at Ye Guan before continuing the class. The students were surprised. How come Teacher Ao's reaction was different this time? Ye Guan stood quietly by the classroom door. He examined Ao Qiangian and saw that she was wearing a light-red dress; her get-up was simple, but it made it obvious to just about anyone that Ao Qianqian was happy today. The two tiny dragon horns sticking out of her head also made her look exceptionally cute, and they also instilled a certain desire in peoplethe desire to play with her horns. Ao Qianqian turned to look at Ye Guan upon sensing the latter's gaze. Ao Qianqian's eyes were full of affection as she stared at Ye Guan, and the sight elicited a smile from the latter. The bell rang thirty minutes later, and Ao Qianqian promptly closed the ancient-looking book in her hands. Ao Qianqian swept her gaze across the students before her and said, "Everyone, today's class is my final class. If fate allows it, we will meet again." Ao Qianqian put down the book in her hands and walked up to Ye Guan.

Her gait showed nary a trace of hesitation!

Meanwhile, the students were dumbfounded by Ao Qianqian's declaration. Final class? Ao Qianqian pulled Ye Guan's hand and smiled. "Let's go!" "All right," Ye Guan replied with a grin and allowed Ao Qianqian to pull him away. The students inside the classroom exchanged glances, and they could see the complicated emotions in each other's eyes. Eventually, they snapped back to reality and fell into deep contemplation. Ao Qianqian was undoubtedly the most popular professor at the Milky Way Academy, and she was their favorite teacher, too. Teacher Ao had never been the type to joke around, so there was a high chance that they would never see her again. Ye Guan and Ao Qiangian walked hand in hand into the distance. Ao Qiangian looked around; her eyes gleamed with complex emotions as she said, "So we really are leaving today, huh? For some reason, I really can't bear to leave this place!" "Stay here, then," Ye Guan replied. Ao Qianqian shook her head and held Ye Guan's hand. "My desire to stay with you exceeds my feelings for this place!" Ye Guan chuckled and looked around as well. "Since you like it here, we'll come back here often." "Sounds great," Ao Qianqian replied, beaming with a smile. "All right, let's go meet my old man!" Ye Guan exclaimed.

Ao Qianqian blushed instantly at Ye Guan's declaration, and she glanced at Ye Guan before muttering, "Okay"
Ye Guan smiled at Ao Qianqian dressed in red.
Ao Qianqian glared at Ye Guan and gave him a playful punch.
Ye Guan laughed heartily before closing his eyes slowly; his divine sense instantly enveloped the entire Blue Planet. Moments later, he opened his eyes and muttered, "There they are"