

A Sword 501

Chapter 501: I Am Your Grandfather's Friend!

Ye Qingqing smirked upon seeing the woman wielding a colossal sword's decision to gang up on them. Ye Qingqing had no interest in fighting them, so she turned around and disappeared into a streak of sword light that rushed toward Ye Guan.

Ye Guan jumped into the tiny pagoda, and Ye Qingqing grabbed it, vanishing into the horizon.

Ye Guan and Ye Qingqing's strategy finally became clear to the Time Reversers. They were going to employ a hit-and-run strategy and would never fight for too long lest they be surrounded.

The woman wielding a colossal sword revealed a soured look at Ye Qingqing's escape. The Time Reversers got ready to give chase, but she stopped them and asked, "How long do we have to wait until they arrive here?"

An old man not too far away from her said, "Half an hour."

"Too slow," the woman wielding a colossal sword said and closed her eyes slowly. She felt helpless just then. She had exchanged quite a few moves with Ye Qingqing, and Ye Qingqing was so strong that the woman wielding a colossal sword felt despondent.

She had been relying on the Ancient Mirror Sovereign to barely restrain Ye Qingqing.

However, the Ancient Mirror Sovereign was dead, and Ye Qingqing had chosen to employ a hit-and-run tactic against them. A top-tier supreme elite employing sneak attacks was truly terrifying. A swordsman like her was now an assassin!

At first, they held the advantage, but now, the scales had shifted to Ye Qingqing and Ye Guan's favor.

The Time Reversers revealed grim expressions. They had lost too many comrades.

The woman in the black dress was terrifying enough, but Ye Guan's strength had increased significantly as well.

Just then, the woman wielding a colossal sword asked, "What did the clan leader say?"

A shadowy figure materialized next to her and answered, "The clan leader has issued a Time Arrest Warrant. Whoever kills Ye Guan will receive three strands of Ancestral Origin as a reward."

The woman wielding a colossal sword was stunned. "A Time Arrest Warrant?"

The shadowy figure nodded. "Yes, it's an arrest warrant effective throughout the Time River."

"Three stands of Ancestral Origin!" the woman wielding a colossal sword gasped with narrowed eyes. She had to admit that it was indeed a tempting offer. A strand of Ancestral Origin could significantly boost anyone's cultivation base and extend anyone's lifespan.

Lifespan was incredibly important for Time Reversers like them, and Ancestral Origin was one of the few divine treasures capable of extending the lifespan of supreme elites like them!

The gazes of the nearby Time Reversers turned fiery, evidently tempted by the promise of Ancestral Origin.

Their relentless efforts all this while had been all for the sake of extending their lifespan! The woman wielding a colossal sword looked up and muttered, "Some of those old monsters are coming."

Multiple strands of Ancestral Origin were just too tempting to resist.

"Are we not going to chase them? They're going to escape at this rate," someone asked.

The gaze of the woman wielding a colossal sword remained calm. "Someone is keeping an eye on them."

"If they manage to retreat..." someone muttered, expressing concern.

"They can't go back," said the woman wielding a colossal sword with a smirk.

...

Ye Qingqing flew nonstop against the flow of the Time River.

Eventually, Ye Qingqing came to a halt.

Ye Guan materialized next to Ye Qingqing.

Ye Qingqing looked around and said, "They didn't chase us."

"I guess they got scared," Ye Guan remarked.

"We've killed so many of them that they're not going to chase us anymore. They're probably waiting for reinforcements," Ye Qingqing said. Then, her eyes narrowed and flickered with a cold light as she continued, "Someone is spying on us."

Ye Guan asked, "Can we take care of them?"

After a while, Ye Qingqing shook her head. "They are too far away."

Ye Guan's expression darkened. Ye Qingqing's words meant that their every move was under scrutiny. Ye Qingqing abruptly turned around just then and swung her sword.

A rift in spacetime was torn open, and Ye Qingqing led Ye Guan into the rift.

Ye Guan and Ye Qingqing found themselves in a sea of clouds.

Ye Guan looked around and saw that the sea of clouds seemed endless, stretching in all directions.

"Let's go!" Ye Qingqing urged. Then, the two of them vanished into thin air and found themselves in a vast starry sky.

They also found a massive palace a kilometer away. The palace was both towering and massive, as its stone pillars were tens of thousands of meters in height. It towered over everything as if it were a colossal celestial beast, and it exuded an ancient, desolate aura.

Ye Guan couldn't help but feel a sense of awe.

"Let's go and take a closer look, Ye Qingqing suggested.

With that, the two of them arrived at the palace's entrance. The towering gate was tens of thousands of meters in height, and they seemed as small as a speck of dust compared to it.

Ye Guan craned his neck to look up at the grand gates. It was crafted from an unidentified metallic material that was infused with a peculiar energy that made it emit a faint, ethereal glow. Towering pillars spanning hundreds of meters were on both sides of the gates, and each pillar was covered in crimson runes that eerily resembled congealed blood.

Ye Qingqing waved her sleeve, unleashing a surge of sword energy that pushed open the massive gates.

The grand hall was expansive and desolate, and it featured twelve colossal pillars on each side. The iron pillars were at a staggering height and width of a few hundred meters at the very least, creating a majestic sight.

Ye Guan looked around and saw mysterious figures stationed between the iron pillars. The mysterious figures clad in golden helmets and thick armor held spears in their hands with eyes shut tightly.

The iron pillars were covered in strange crimson runes, seemingly sealing something.

Ye Guan pointed out. "This seems to be a civilization under a seal."

Ye Qingqing nodded. Her gaze shifted from the pillars to a throne situated a few hundred meters away. A colossal sword stood upright behind the throne.

Ye Qingqing's furrowed brows trembled in confusion upon seeing the colossal sword.

Ye Guan's eyes landed on the throne just then. Before he could speak, a man suddenly appeared on the throne. The man was wearing a long robe, and he looked a bit pale.

The man frowned in displeasure upon seeing Ye Qingqing.

"Disturbing me again..." the man muttered, and a terrifying aura swept toward Ye Qingqing. Ye Qingqing's eyes turned cold, and she tapped on the hilt of her sword, sending her sword flying toward the terrifying aura.

Hum!

A resonant sword hum echoed, and the man's terrifying aura was torn apart.

The man's eyes flickered in surprise. "So another swordsman..."

Ye Qingqing glared coldly at the man and was about to make another move when the man stood up from the throne and stared wide-eyed at Ye Guan.

"Y-y-you...!" the man stammered.

Ye Guan frowned. "Do you... know me?"

The man was unwittingly transfixed on Ye Guan. "You—Are you Ye Guan?"

"Wait, you actually know me?" Ye Guan was stunned. He truly didn't expect that the man would end up recognizing him. Had his reputation spread even throughout the Time River?

The man's expression became complicated at Ye Guan's remark. The grandson of that blue-robed man had actually come here! The man fell into deep contemplation, and he emerged from it after a few minutes, saying, "Greetings, Young Master Ye. My name is Nan Zhu, and I'm also known as Sovereign Nan Zhu.

"I am the Hall Master of this Nanming Divine Hall."

Ye Guan was puzzled. "Do you know me, senior?"

"This is our first meeting, but I know your grandfather!" Sovereign Nan Zhu said.

Grandfather? Ye Guan was shocked. "You really know my grandfather?"

Sovereign Nan Zhu chuckled. "Yes, indeed. Your grandfather has been here before, and we... hit it off. We're good friends!"

Ye Guan blinked and went silent. He was genuinely surprised by the revelation.

Grandfather has actually been here? Ye Guan thought. Then, he became curious about why Yang Ye had come here. Had he come here to challenge Sovereign Nan Zhu?

Ye Guan recalled something just then and asked, "Senior, did someone else come here with my grandfather?"

"There was a swordsman dressed in a robe embroidered with cloud patterns," said Sovereign Nan Zhu, smiling. "We're good friends as well."

Ye Guan hesitated briefly before cupping his fist and smiling. "I didn't expect that you're a good friend of my grandfather, Senior. In that case, you're considered one of us, Senior."

Sovereign Nan Zhu quickly replied, "Yes, I'm on your side."

Ye Guan sighed just then.

Sovereign Nan Zhu was puzzled. "What's wrong?"

Ye Guan appeared hesitant, seemingly quite troubled.

Sovereign Nan Zhu chuckled and asked, "Are you in some kind of trouble?"

Ye Guan nodded. "Senior, to be honest, we sought refuge here."

"Sought refuge? Are you being chased?"

Ye Guan confirmed. "Yes, a few Time Reversers are chasing us."

A few? Ye Qingqing glanced at Ye Guan but remained silent.

Sovereign Nan Zhu's expression turned stern. "How audacious of them to chase after the grandson of my old friend!"

A formidable aura suddenly manifested outside.

Ye Guan hurriedly asked, "Am I troubling you, Senior?"

Sovereign Nan Zhu was somewhat offended by the remark. "What do you mean 'troubling'? We're on the same side. You're not troubling me at all. Those who dare harm my old friend's grandson are tired of living.

"Wait here! I'll go and fetch their heads for you!"

Sovereign Nan Zhu turned around and walked away, heading outside.

"Senior!" Ye Guan called out and warned, "They're pretty strong!"

Sovereign Nan Zhu laughed heartily. "Fear not, I'm no weakling. I'll be back in just a few moments!"

Indeed, Sovereign Nan Zhu returned after just a few moments. However, his cheerful demeanor was no more, replaced by a somber demeanor. He stared deeply at Ye Guan, and he sounded concerned as he asked, "Are you sure there are only a few people chasing after you?"

Ye Guan stayed silent.

Chapter 502: Erya, Little White!

A few? Sovereign Nan Zhu was in disbelief. When he walked out, he was greeted by hundreds of elite Time Reversers. Their leaders were particularly strong.

A few?! Sovereign Nan Zhu was utterly dumbfounded.

Ye Guan sounded serious as he asked, "How many are outside?"

Sovereign Nan Zhu gazed at Ye Guan and replied, "A few hundred!"

Ye Guan's lips twitched, but he remained silent.

Sovereign Nan Zhu looked at Ye Guan with a puzzled expression and asked, "Why are so many Time Reversers chasing after you?"

Left with no choice, Ye Guan explained the entire situation to Sovereign Nan Zhu.

He wanted to get Sovereign Nan Zhu on his side. As a top-tier supreme elite, Sovereign Nan Zhu's strength was probably on par with that woman wielding a colossal sword.

It would be great if Ye Guan ended up winning him over.

Thus, Ye Guan didn't hold back. He explained the intricacies of the situation.

Trying to deceive a top-tier supreme elite was akin to insulting their intelligence. Sovereign Nan Zhu would end up looking at him in disdain, so Ye Guan chose to tell the truth and allow Sovereign Nan Zhu to make the choice himself.

Honesty was the best policy!

Sovereign Nan Zhu's expression turned extremely grim at Ye Guan's explanation.

The Past Clan!

Sovereign Nan Zhu was familiar with the Past Clan, as they were the reigning masters of the Time River. The Clan Leader of the Past Clan was especially powerful, as she had transcended the Great Dao and could kill with just a word.

The Past Clan's goal was to overthrow the True God's order, which was great for Sovereign Nan Zhu, as his lifespan was running out. However, it meant becoming Ye Guan's enemy. Ye Guan had the support of those two exceptional swordsmen as well as the support of the True God and the Great Daoist Brush Master.

In other words, both sides could be considered equally strong.

Caught in a dilemma, Sovereign Nan Zhu stood in place and stayed silent. Should I choose a side?

Choosing the wrong side meant a complete disaster, but if he stayed neutral, he wouldn't be able to earn any profits. Sovereign Nan Zhu paced back and forth with his brows knitted in deep thought.

"Senior!" Ye Guan broke the silence and said, "We're on the same side!"

Sovereign Nan Zhu turned to Ye Guan.

Ye Guan nodded and continued, "Please lend us your support in establishing a brand-new order. We'll usher in a new era of peace that will last for a long time."

Locking eyes with Ye Guan, Sovereign Nan Zhu murmured, "If a brand-new order is established..."

"You're not going to die," Ye Guan said.

Sovereign Nan Zhu's eyes narrowed. "Are you sure?"

Ye Guan affirmed, "Absolutely."

Sovereign Nan Zhu examined Ye Guan from top to bottom and asked, "What do you need me to do?"

Ye Guan was relieved.

The pressure on them would ease significantly with Sovereign Nan Zhu on their side.

After a moment of contemplation, Ye Guan said, "Let's not confront them head-on."

Sovereign Nan Zhu nodded. Had Ye Guan proposed a head-on clash with those Time Reversers, Sovereign Nan Zhu would have hesitated or outright chosen to remain neutral. The current situation had

put them at a significant disadvantage, and at this point, a head-on confrontation would only lead to unnecessary sacrifices.

Ye Guan sounded concerned as he asked, "Is there a way for us to leave this place?"

"Yes," Sovereign Nan Zhu said, nodding. "Let's go."

Sovereign Nan Zhu then turned to the pillars and shouted, "Guards!"

A burst of energy rippled through the twelve stone pillars, and twelve mysterious figures clad in dark armor awakened. Their formidable auras pervaded the hall as they opened their eyes.

Ye Guan's expression turned serious. The twelve mysterious figures radiated powerful auras, and they seemed as strong as Diyi Feng and Diyi Lou.

Unfortunately, their auras were far weaker than the aura of the woman wielding a colossal sword and the aura of the late Ancient Mirror Sovereign.

Sovereign Nan Zhu approached the throne calmly and placed his right hand on the armrest. The throne responded with a deafening explosion, and a brilliant blue light came to life, revealing a teleportation array.

Sovereign Nan Zhu turned to Ye Guan and explained, "This is a teleportation array leading to the Nanming Realm, which is billions of years away. We can buy some time using this array."

Ye Guan produced a tiny pagoda and said, "Senior, enter this pagoda."

Sovereign Nan Zhu glanced at the small pagoda and said nothing before instructing the twelve mysterious figures to hop into the pagoda. Sovereign Nan Zhu himself entered the pagoda moments later, and his expression changed upon arriving in the world inside the tiny pagoda.

Ye Guan put away the tiny pagoda and entered the teleportation array with Ye Qingqing. As soon as they stepped into the teleportation array, the grand gates of the hall disintegrated with a loud noise.

The woman wielding a massive sword walked into the hall.

Ye Guan locked eyes with the woman wielding a colossal sword, but the latter didn't move and merely stared at Ye Guan until he vanished into the teleportation array with Ye Qingqing.

The Time Reversers behind her revealed dark expressions.

Ye Guan and Ye Qingqing had eluded them once again.

However, the woman wielding a colossal sword remained calm. She stared at the teleportation array, seeming in deep contemplation.

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True Universe...

The True Universe's major arrays were activated, and the supreme elites of the True Universe had gathered in the True God Realm.

Thousands of supreme elites exuding powerful auras surpassing those of Great Destiny Sovereigns hovered above the True Universe. A middle-aged man in a magnificent robe stood at the helm.

The middle-aged man's gaze was cold and indifferent, and his long hair flowed freely behind him. The middle-aged man was none other than the second most powerful individual of the Diyi Clan—Diyi Yong.

Thousands of corpses floated freely in the starry sky. They were the corpses of the True Universe's supreme elites and the corpses of the Time Reversers. Of course, the majority of the corpses were from the True Universe.

The Time Reversers dared not to set foot in the True Universe because of the True God's deterrence. However, the True God was currently suppressing the Universe Tribulation in her true form, so they no longer had anything to fear.

Cirou and Ba Wan stood before Diyi Yong with ugly expressions. The True Universe has launched more than a hundred attacks so far with its grand arrays, but they hadn't been able to deal with the Time Reversers.

To make matters worse, the Time Reversers had only surrounded them without even attacking them. Clearly, their goal was to stop the True Universe from rescuing Ye Guan.

Cirou had long seen through their goal, which was why she had been trying to disperse the Time Reversers. Unfortunately, her efforts so far were to no avail.

Compared to the supreme elites of the True Universe, there weren't that many Time Reversers, but each of them had extraordinary strength.

Cishu's eyes were filled with worry. "Little Rou, is he going to be okay?"

Cirou was, but her trembling eyes betrayed her.

After a while, Cirou suddenly roared, "Attack!"

Attack!

The supreme elites of the True Universe charged at the group of Time Reversers.

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The Xuzhen Battlefield, Guanxuan Universe...

The supreme elites of the Guanxuan Universe had gathered in the Xuzhen Battlefield. An Nanjing stood at the helm as they faced a group of Time Reversers.

The leader of the Time Reversers was the Clan Leader of the Diyi Clan, Diyi Qing.

Diyi Qing cast a solemn and astonished gaze upon An Nanjing in the distance. At first, he thought the people of the tiny and weak Guanxuan Universe would be weak as well. However, he couldn't have been more mistaken—the Guanxuan Universe was packed with powerful supreme elites.

The surprise had led to them losing quite a few Time Reversers. Three supreme elites of the Guanxuan Universe had managed to escape their encirclement as well, which was the reason Diyi Qing's expression was as dark as the bottom of a kettle.

At the same time, Diyi Qing's eyes flickered in wariness and worry. Those three supreme elites were undeniably powerful.

An Nanjing looked up at the vast expanse of stars in the distance, and her eyes carried a touch of concern as well. Their opponents were a bit too powerful to underestimate.

...

Three figures streaked across the Time River, going against its flow to go somewhere. The three individuals were none other than Slaughter, White Skirt Destiny, and Erya!

An Nanjing had immediately instructed them to break through the encirclement and assist Ye Guan. The three were an unstoppable force, slaughtering every single Time Reverser daring enough to block them.

Rumble!

The spacetime ahead suddenly distorted.

The leader of the three-woman team, Slaughter, glared coldly at the distorted spacetime up ahead and slashed out.

Swoosh!

A radiant sword light made a beeline for the distorted spacetime. In response, a fist imprint flew out of the distorted spacetime, shattering the radiant sword light.

Slaughter immediately frowned.

Two figures emerged from the distorted spacetime rift—a middle-aged man in white and a beautiful woman wearing a long robe. They were none other than Helian Yuan and Helian Chun—ranked second and third on the Time List.

Both Helian Yuan and Helian Chun hadn't come here alone; hundreds of Time Reversers were walking closely behind them.

Helian Yuan glared coldly at Slaughter and muttered, "Wha a powerful swordsman. No wonder the clan leader had to send the two of us here. Any random Tom, Dick, and Harry can't possibly stop you."

Slaughter's gaze remained calm as she said, "Leave."

White Skirt Destiny and Erya didn't hesitate. They transformed into streaks of light that disappeared into the distance.

Helian Yuan's eyes narrowed, and he got ready to intercept the two. However, Slaughter transformed into a streak of sword light that closed in on him. A powerful sword force enveloped Helian Yuan and Helian Chun at the same time.

The Time Reversers dared not to underestimate Slaughter, and they simultaneously unleashed a variety of attacks at Slaughter.

BOOM!

A deafening explosion echoed as a dazzling sword light erupted.

The Time Reversers were forced to retreat.

Slaughter morphed into a streak of sword light, slashing out toward the Time Reversers. In the end, Helian Yuan and Helian Chun had to abandon their plans to chase after White Skirt Destiny and Erya.

Boom, boom, boom!

Consecutive explosions echoed as multiple attacks were exchanged at once. Helian Yuan and Helian Chun revealed solemn expressions. Slaughter was stronger than they had imagined, and they were forced to abandon the idea of chasing after White Skirt Destiny and Erya.

...

White Skirt Destiny led Erya and Little White on a journey against the flow of time.

Despite knowing that Ye Qingqing was protecting Ye Guan, the Time Reversers were unlike any enemies Ye Guan had ever encountered. White Skirt Destiny was worried if Ye Qingqing could truly protect Ye Guan.

White Skirt Destiny's worried thoughts forced her to unconsciously pick up the pace.

Rumble!

A spacetime rift was torn apart in the distance, and a golden fist imprint flew toward them.

White Skirt Destiny's eyes narrowed. She waved her hand, unleashing a decisive sword strike.

Boom!

A radiant sword light erupted before her, and the surrounding spacetime distorted beneath the impact of the collision.

White Skirt Destiny looked up and saw a robed man standing in the distance. The robed man's right hand was behind him, and he was exuding a dangerous martial aura.

The robed man was Gu Wu, an ancestor of the Ancient Time Clan. The supreme elites of the Ancient Time Clan stood behind Gu Wu. The lineup was quite astonishing, as they were all top-tier supreme elites!

Gu Wu stared into White Skirt Destiny's eyes, and his gaze was ablaze with the intense desire for battle.

White Skirt Destiny turned to Erya and said, "Erya, take Little White with you and go!"

Erya swept her gaze across the enemies before nodding. "All right!"

She then transformed into a streak of light that disappeared into the distance with Little White.

Even though Erya and Little White would soon help Ye Guan, White Skirt Destiny was still worried. Have they ever been reliable?

Gu Wu couldn't stop Erya and Little White, as White Skirt Destiny's sword aura was boring down on them. Moments later, White Skirt Destiny took a stance with her sword and charged at Gu Wu.

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Erya flew against the flow of time alongside Little White. Fortunately, they had yet to encounter any enemies.

Little White waved her tiny paws just then, and Erya came to a halt in response.

Little White pointed at somewhere with her tiny paw and waved the other paw in excitement.

Erya blinked and asked solemnly, "There's a treasure there?"

Little White nodded eagerly.

"But we need to rescue our grandson!" Erya pointed out.

Little White's eyes widened, and she remained silent.

"Our grandson should be able to hold on for just a bit longer... right?" Erya muttered.

Little White blinked her big eyes in agreement.

Erya hesitated briefly before saying, "Well, our grandson is powerful, so he should be able to wait just a bit longer. Anyway, let's go. Let's go and find that treasure!"

With that, Erya led Little White in a different direction for a treasure hunt.

Chapter 503: Qingqiu, Ye Ling

Nanming Realm.

Ye Guan looked around the moment he emerged from the teleportation array. He found himself standing before a grand ancient-looking divine hall. The divine hall was massive and tall, reaching thousands of kilometers in height. The majestic structure was crafted from some form of golden stone, and it exuded a timeless brilliance capable of withstanding the passage of time.

They were also gargantuan pyramids with steps as high as the heavens itself.

It was a truly awe-inspiring scenery.

Ye Guan was filled with a sense of awe and was struck by an epiphany at the same time. This place had definitely been the center of a brilliant civilization, but now, it was desolate and abandoned.

Ye Guan realized just then that prosperity would inevitably lead to decline. Any civilization, no matter how magnificent, would eventually fade into insignificance under the ruthless passage of time.

Ye Qingqing looked around, slightly surprised. She had seen many sights after traversing the vast expanse by herself for many years.

Sovereign Nan Zhu appeared next to Ye Guan just then, and his gaze was a mixture of complex emotions upon seeing the scenery before them.

Ye Guan couldn't help but ask, "Senior, was this once your home?"

Sovereign Nan Zhu nodded and replied, "Once upon a time, this was a realm that enjoyed unparalleled prosperity."

"What happened?"

"The Evil Dao," Sovereign Nan Zhu answered.

"The Universe Tribulation?" Ye Guan asked.

Sovereign Nan Zhu nodded. "Many civilizations had ended up vanishing beneath mankind's greed, but many civilizations had also succumbed to the Universe Tribulation's onslaught. It wasn't until the arrival of the Great Daoist Brush Master and the True God that the Universe Tribulation disappeared.

"However, the Universe Tribulation's constraint on us had never disappeared."

Sovereign Nan Zhu shook his head and added, "Be it the Virtuous Dao or the Evil Dao, neither extended a friendly hand to us."

Ye Guan fell silent.

Sovereign Nan Zhu turned toward Ye Guan and asked, "Once you've established a brand-new order, how would you handle those like us? Those who'd inevitably disrupt the delicate balance of the vast expanse?"

Ye Guan answered, "Those on my side will live forever, but they must adhere to my order."

Sovereign Nan Zhu was silent.

Ye Guan added, "Order is imperative, Senior. Without it, many beings will appear like mere ants in front of supreme elites like you. The more powerful you are, the more indifferent you become to others.

"And without order as a constraint, the vast expanse will be a terrifying place to live in."

Sovereign Nan Zhu nodded lightly. "I'll follow your lead."

Sovereign Nan Zhu chose to stand by Ye Guan's side rather than jump onto the Past Clan's ship. Those two elite swordsmen had left an indelible mark on his heart when he met them on that fateful day.

The memory of that encounter still sent shivers down his spine, and he could still remember feeling as insignificant as a mere ant before those two swordsmen.

Ye Guan nodded. His resolve to establish a brand-new order had remained unchanged. However, he knew that he couldn't achieve that by himself—he needed allies to do so.

Ye Guan had to offer incentives to gather supporters.

Why would anyone assist without receiving something in return?

Faith? Nonsense. Pragmatism rules.

However, the only incentive Ye Guan could provide the supreme elites was immortality. They'd live forever only if they adhered to the brand-new order that Ye Guan was planning to establish.

Order was necessary. Ye Guan still had no idea what his order would be like. In addition, toppling the Past Clan took precedence over everything else.

Ye Guan recalled something just then and turned to Ye Qingqing.

"Aunt, how long do you think it'll take for them to catch up to us?"

Ye Qingqing pondered briefly before responding, "At most, half an hour."

"That should be enough."

Ye Qingqing looked at Ye Guan and asked, "What's your plan?"

Sovereign Nan Zhu also directed his curious gaze toward Ye Guan.

Ye Guan's eyes narrowed as he muttered, "Running away is not going to work. We need to strike back."

"Strike back?" Sovereign Nan Zhu asked, stunned.

"Yes."

Sovereign Nan Zhu hesitated at that and asked once more, "Don't we need reinforcements for that?"

Ye Qingqing stared quietly at Ye Guan. The time they had spent together, albeit short, had revealed to Ye Qingqing that Ye Guan wasn't just brave; he was very smart and resourceful as well, catching Ye Qingqing by surprise multiple times.

Ye Guan explained, "Senior, do you think they'll think that we'd strike back?"

Sovereign Nan Zhu fell into contemplation. Indeed, their enemies wouldn't expect them to strike back, considering their numbers. However, it was still a risky move.

"They're still waiting for reinforcements. However, their reinforcements will soon arrive. If we eliminate some of their supreme elites before that happens, the tides might turn in our favor.

"On the flip side, if their reinforcements ended up arriving sooner than expected, we'll have no choice but to keep fleeing," Ye Guan said, turning to Sovereign Nan Zhu.

Sovereign Nan Zhu had agreed to follow Ye Guan, but it didn't mean that he had complete trust in the latter. Therefore, Ye Guan felt the need to explain his plan. A gamble might bestow upon them a glimmer of hope.

If they simply ran away, they'd eventually lose all chances of fighting back.

Sovereign Nan Zhu was silent for a while. Moments later, he said, "I'll follow your lead."

Ye Guan nodded and turned to Ye Qingqing.

Ye Qingqing said, "Tell us your plan."

Ye Guan smiled lightly and told them his plan. Soon, Sovereign Nan Zhu activated the teleportation array once again, and the three of them vanished into thin air.

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Ye Family Residence, Qing City...

A woman was sitting on the stone steps in the courtyard of the residence, and she seemed engrossed while reading an ancient scroll. The woman was wearing a light blue silk skirt, and she had perfect facial features. She was also radiating a serene and elegant aura.

The woman was none other than Qingqiu. After parting ways with the Sword Master, Qingqiu decided to come here, curious about the Sword Master's hometown. After looking around, Qingqiu had been spending her days reading, sipping tea, and waiting patiently.

Swoosh!

Just then, a white-robed woman appeared. Her face was concealed by a veil, and she exuded no aura as if she were a ghost.

Qingqiu put down the ancient scroll and cast a calm gaze upon the white-robed woman.

The white-robed woman walked into the courtyard and quietly approached Qingqiu.

Qingqiu smiled. "Take a seat."

The white-robed woman sat quietly in front of Qingqiu; she seemed unwittingly transfixed on Qingqiu.

Qingqiu stared quietly at the white-robed woman.

After a while, the white-robed woman shattered the silence, saying, "They want to reincarnate."

"Yes."

The white-robed woman stared at Qingqiu and asked, "Are you not concerned at all?"

"Miss, are you here to sow discord?" Qingqiu asked, smiling.

The white-robed woman shook her head. "I'm not that bored, just curious."

"It's just a hundred years," Qingqiu said, chuckling. Then, she added, "He owes her."

Plain Skirt Destiny had sacrificed the most for Ye Xuan.

Therefore, it was normal for Ye Xuan to be biased toward her. Even though Ye Xuan had chosen to reincarnate, it wasn't strange that she had chosen to accompany him.

The white-robed woman observed Qingqiu's smiling face and quietly confirmed some of her assumptions. She then stood up and said, "I thought you'd go and save his son, but it seems that you have no plans of doing so."

The white-robed woman walked away.

"Do you not believe that he'd eventually become invincible?" Qingqiu asked.

The white-robed woman came to a halt and turned around to stare at Qingqiu.

"I only believe in myself," she said before turning around once more.

Qingqiu called out, "Hey."

The white-robed woman's steps paused, and she turned to face Qingqiu once again.

Qingqiu said, "Your objectives align, so why not sit down and talk about it?"

The white-robed woman shook her head. "Our objectives differ. He chose the Virtuous Dao, and I chose the Evil Dao."

Qingqiu frowned and questioned, "Don't you think that's too cruel?"

Choosing the Evil Dao meant allowing the Evil Dao to annihilate a myriad beings!

The white-robed woman calmly retorted, "Sword Master Qingshan became a mad demon after taking away the lives of a myriad beings. Plain Skirt Destiny also shattered the restraints of Dao through slaughter. Don't you think they're too cruel?"

Qingqiu fell silent.

The white-robed woman's expression remained indifferent as she added, "Who isn't selfish in this vast expanse? I cultivate not for the myriad beings but for myself! A world without order is the best order!"

The white-robed woman finally left.

Qingqiu remained silent for a while before she revealed a light smile. Then, she picked up the ancient scroll in front of her and resumed her reading.

Establishing a brand-new order? She genuinely couldn't care less about it. She had spent millions of years protecting an entire universe for her brother, and now, she only wanted nothing else but to stand by his side.

Reincarnation... A mysterious smile tugged at Qingqiu's lips. It was a promising idea.

Just then, a young woman emerged from a nearby room and cast a curious gaze at the gates of the courtyard.

"Sister Qingqiu, who was she?"

Qingqiu smiled. "She's from the past!"

The young woman raised an eyebrow and asked, "Is she strong?"

Qingqiu nodded quietly.

The young woman walked over to Qingqiu and teased, "Is she more powerful than you?"

Qingqiu chuckled and changed the topic. "Ling'er, is the meal ready?"

The young woman replied, "Yes, I just finished cooking. For today's meal, I made Brother's all-time favorite—egg noodles!"

Qingqiu put down the ancient scroll in her hands and smiled. "His favorite? Then, I'm definitely eating that. Let's go!"

Qingqiu held the young woman's hand as they walked toward the house.

Just then, the young woman revealed a look of worry. "Sister Qingqiu, what about Little Guan..."

Qingqiu smiled reassuringly and said, "No need to worry about him. Someone has been quietly setting things in motion for him, so he's going to be fine."

However, the young woman still appeared uneasy. "What if that woman attacked him?"

Qingqiu grinned and decided to tell the young woman a secret.

"Do you know why she's still alive?" Qingqiu asked.

The young woman looked up at Qingqiu.

Qingqiu's grin became playful as she explained, "Because we want her alive. That's the only reason she's still alive."

Ling'er looked puzzled at the reply.

Qingqiu ruffled Ling'er's hair and said softly, "If we want to have some fun, we have to make sure that everyone gets a chance to play. That little guy and the others around him need opponents as well. Hmm, think of it as training."

"If we're no longer in the mood to play, both the Virtuous Dao and the Evil Dao—even shattering the Dao's restraints can be discussed. However, it wouldn't be that fun anymore if they had no opponents to handle."

"And that is exactly why they still exist—it's all because we want to have some fun!"

Qingqiu winked playfully and added, "Of course, we have to keep this a secret from Little Guan. We've talked about it beforehand, and we agreed to pretend like we're weak in front of him."

Chapter 504: Do I Have Any More Aunts?

The Time Reversers were gathered somewhere.

The woman wielding a colossal sword stood at the helm of the group, and an old man was standing next to her. The old man was none other than Sovereign Ku Xuan, and the Heavenly Sovereign as well as the Earth Sovereign stood next to him.

Diyi Feng and Diyi Lou were also present.

A hundred Time Reversers stood around them.

Sovereign Ku Xuan turned to the woman wielding a colossal sword and asked, "Great Sword Sovereign, why are you not chasing after them?"

The Great Sword Sovereign cast a nonchalant glance at Sovereign Ku Xuan and calmly replied, "We're waiting for people."

Sovereign Ku Xuan frowned and asked, "Who are you waiting for?"

"We're waiting for two Sovereigns[1]," the Great Sword Sovereign said.

Sovereign Ku Xuan looked at her with puzzlement. "With our strength, aren't we more than capable of dealing with them?"

"Sovereign Ku Xuan, you'd best not underestimate them," the Great Sword Sovereign warned, "They killed the Ancient Mirror Sovereign not too long ago."

Sovereign Ku Xuan was visibly taken aback. He was familiar with the Ancient Mirror Sovereign. Although the Ancient Mirror Sovereign wasn't exactly extremely strong in their circle, his weapon—the Ancient Heavenly Mirror was a powerful divine item.

Sovereign Ku Xuan was truly surprised to hear that the Ancient Mirror Sovereign had fallen. At the same time, he no longer regarded Ye Guan and Ye Qingqing with disdain.

The Great Sword Sovereign's eyes were cold as she stared into the distance. Her exchanges with Ye Qingqing had told her not to underestimate the latter. The Great Sword Sovereign knew better than to make the same mistake. She had decided to wait until everyone was here, and then she'd strike at them by then.

The Great Sword Sovereign was no longer willing to take any chances.

The Great Sword Sovereign recalled something and asked, "Where is the Great Daoist Brush Master?"

"He's stuck in the Great Dao Realm," Sovereign Ku Xuan answered.

The Great Sword Sovereign's eyes narrowed. "Are you certain?"

"Absolutely." Sovereign Ku Xuan nodded solemnly. "Our clan leader has also issued a warning to him. I'm sure he doesn't dare to make a move."

The Great Sword Sovereign nodded lightly in acknowledgment. She was wary of the Great Daoist Brush Master because she was well aware of the latter's true strength. In fact, the Great Daoist Brush Master had unraveled the secrets of the Great Dao before the True God could do so.

Before establishing his order, the Great Daoist Brush Master had once fought the Time Reversers. However, those exchanges were mere skirmishes at best, as the Great Daoist Brush Master had yet to establish his order at the time.

To make matters worse, the True God toppled him before he could dominate the vast expanse. Although the Great Daoist Brush Master's fate was pitiable, those who had crossed paths with him knew better than to underestimate him.

There were only a few people throughout the vast expanse capable of defeating the Great Daoist Brush Master. Unfortunately, the Great Daoist Brush Master was an expert when it came to stumbling upon those few people.

The Great Sword Sovereign sensed just then. "Watch out!"

A resonant sword hum echoed, and a sword appeared next to Sovereign Sovereign Ku Xuan. The sword was swift as lightning, and it manifested like a ghost, startling everyone.

Sovereign Ku Xuan's hair stood on end, and his heart was gripped by a profound sense of shock. Who was daring enough to sneak attack him? Sovereign Ku Xuan asked himself, but he responded almost immediately, creating a barrier.

If the barrier could withstand the oncoming sword attack for even a split second, Sovereign Ku Xuan would definitely survive the attack. Unfortunately, a mysterious force sprang up just then, enveloping everyone.

A sword domain! Sovereign Ku Xuan's pupils constricted, surprised by the appearance of a sword domain. Before he could react, the oncoming sword effortlessly shattered his barrier and pierced his glabella.

Boom!

The sword's terrifying power crushed all vitality within him, annihilating both his fleshly body and soul. The Great Sword Sovereign's expression darkened, and she glared at Ye Qingqing.

The Great Sword Sovereign was deeply shaken, as she truly didn't expect that Ye Qingqing would ambush them once again.

"Ah!"

Mournful screams echoed all of a sudden.

The Great Sword Sovereign turned and saw Ye Guan killing several Time Reversers in the blink of an eye.

It turned out Ye Guan emerged from hiding and made a move while everyone's attention was on Sovereign Ku Xuan. Ye Guan's attack had truly caught them off guard. Nonetheless, the Time Reversers reacted swiftly and suppressed Ye Guan.

The Great Sword Sovereign's expression grew even darker upon seeing Ye Guan. She truly didn't expect that they'd do the same trick once again. To make matters worse, Ye Guan was smiling confidently at the Great Sword Sovereign.

The sight made everyone feel wary. Had his reinforcements arrived?

The Great Sword Sovereign also felt cautious. There had to be a deeper reason behind Ye Guan and Ye Qingqing's decision to attack them.

The Great Sword Sovereign looked around with a glare and mustered a powerful sword might to protect herself. At the same time, her divine sense spread out like a net. However, she couldn't find anyone else. The discovery made her frown deeply.

Ye Guan smiled at the Great Sword Sovereign before dashing toward Ye Qingqing and entering the tiny pagoda. Ye Qingqing took the little pagoda and flew away.

No one dared to stop them.

If Ye Guan were outside and Ye Qingqing was inside the pagoda, they would have chased after Ye Guan.

After all, even though Ye Guan was strong, he wasn't that strong.

However, Ye Qingqing was a different story; her strength was on a whole different level. They would succeed if they simply wanted to stop her, but the price they'd have to pay for that would be exceedingly high.

Under the watchful eyes of the Time Reversers, Ye Qingqing carried Ye Guan away and disappeared into the distance. The Great Sword Sovereign's expression turned grim. Ye Guan and Ye Qingqing had tossed their dignity aside to ambush them!

The Great Sword Sovereign turned to the black-robed old man next to her and said, "Make sure the Hidden Clan keeps a close eye on both of them."

The black-robed elder nodded and vanished.

The Great Sword Sovereign shifted her cold gaze toward the distant end of the Time River. They couldn't afford to give those two any more chances to escape. A drawn-out battle would be disadvantageous for the Time Reversers, as Ye Guan had proven that he was capable of becoming even stronger after each battle.

At this rate, perhaps only a Sovereign would soon be able to stand toe-to-toe against Ye Guan. It was absurd, but it was the harsh reality. Could they really take them down by then? The Great Sword Sovereign doubted it.

Could we really kill him? The Great Sword Sovereign frowned deeply. Soon, her eyes narrowed into slits. For some reason, she felt like three Sovereigns[2] wouldn't be enough to kill Ye Guan and Ye Qingqing.

No, this can't go on! The Great Sword Sovereign made up her mind and decisively declared, "You all stay put here! I'm going to see the clan leader!"

The Great Sword Sovereign turned around and left. She couldn't afford to give them any more chances to escape. They had to die in the next battle!

Swoosh!

A phantom suddenly materialized in front of the Great Sword Sovereign just as she was about to leave. The Great Sword Sovereign's expression changed upon seeing the phantom.

"Saint Councilor," said the Great Sword Sovereign.

The Saint Councilor nodded. "Great Sword Sovereign, the clan leader is aware of the situation here. Just wait here. The Heavenly Yuan Sovereign, the Warlord Sovereign, and the top-tier supreme elites of the Ancient Clan will arrive in thirty minutes."

The Ancient Clan?!

The Great Sword Sovereign's expression changed.

"The Ancient Clan is coming?"

The Saint Councilor nodded. "The Ancient Clan has pledged support to our cause."

The Great Sword Sovereign was both thrilled and excited. The most powerful clan throughout the deep history of the vast expanse had always been the Past Clan, and there were two halls and four clans just below the Past Clan. The two halls were the legendary Divine Time Hall and the Ancient Demon Hall. It seemed that both halls had pledged allegiance to the Clan Leader of the Past Clan.

The Saint Councilor was from the Divine Time Hall.

Meanwhile, the four clans just below the Past Clan were known collectively as the Four Ancient Clans. They were the most fearsome clans throughout history with inheritances that spanned countless epochs.

However, the four clans had refrained from pledging allegiance to the Past Clan.

However, the Saint Councilor's words allowed the Great Sword Sovereign to deduce that the Four Ancient Clans had decided to support the Past Clan.

The Great Sword Sovereign looked into the distant end of the Time River with narrowed eyes. "Let's see how you're going to fend us off the next time we meet!"

...

Ye Guan and Ye Qingqing were flying against the currents of the Time River. They had taken down another Sovereign-level enemy, but Ye Guan knew that their predicament was far from ideal. Ye Guan's most pressing issue was that he didn't know anything about the Past Clan. He was also unsure how many Time Reversers had rallied to help the Past Clan.

On the other hand, the Past Clan seemed to know everything about him.

There was a huge information gap, and Ye Guan would face issues in the future if this were allowed to go on. At first, he wanted to contact An You, but he realized that he couldn't contact the latter.

Even if he could contact An You, it wouldn't be that effective. Ye Guan reckoned that even the Immortal Treasures Pavilion wouldn't be that useful. His enemies were the Past Clan and the Time Reversers, after all.

Even reinforcements from the Guanxuan Universe and the True Universe were still stuck fighting against the Time Reversers, so how could the Shadow Department of the Immortal Treasures Pavilion reinforce them?

Ye Qingqing saw Ye Guan's pensive expression and patted his head, asking, "What's on your mind?"

Ye Guan chuckled wryly. "I'm thinking about how to break through this predicament."

"Figured it out yet?" Ye Qingqing asked.

Ye Guan shook his head.

Ye Qingqing glanced at him from the corner of her eye and said, "Then keep thinking!"

Ye Guan's expression froze.

Ye Qingqing looked up and stared into the distance, and her eyes betrayed a hint of contemplation as she observed the boundless flow of time.

Ye Guan suddenly asked, "Aunt, do I have other aunts?"

Ye Qingqing turned to Ye Guan.

Ye Guan was about to speak but Ye Qingqing beat him to the chase.

"Yes, you have many aunts."

Ye Guan's face lit up. "Really?"

Ye Qingqing calmly added, "Yes, in your dreams."

Ye Guan was stunned speechless.

Ye Qingqing then pinched Ye Guan's ear. "Enough of these random chit-chats, got it? Do you understand?"

Chapter 505: Please Be Compassionate

Although Ye Guan's fleshy body was strong, Ye Qingqing was even stronger than him, so the pinch still felt painful.

Ye Guan hurriedly said, "I was just asking, Aunt..."

Ye Qingqing snorted coldly and retorted, "Just asking? What? Do you really think I'm not strong enough to help you? Then go and find your plain-skirt aunt!"

Ye Guan was truly at a loss for words. He didn't expect that his aunt was the jealous type.

Ye Qingqing looked away and stared into the distance with a frosty expression.

Ye Guan saw that and hesitated briefly before saying, "Aunt, you've risked your life many times now just to save my life. If it hadn't been for you, I would have died long ago. Why would I think that you're not strong enough to help me?"

"You're strong—very strong! It's actually my fault. If it weren't for me dragging you down, those riffraff wouldn't stand a chance against you."

However, Ye Qingqing remained silent.

Ye Guan suddenly felt uneasy.

"Aunt?" he asked, sounding hesitant.

However, Ye Qingqing didn't reply. Ye Guan thought over it for a while before asking, "Aunt, I'm sure you know what I was trying to say, so... are you just trying to find a reason to hit me?"

Ye Qingqing stared at and worldlessly.

Ye Guan felt even more uneasy beneath her gaze.

"Did I do something to make you angry?" Ye Guan asked after some hesitation.

"Figure it out yourself."

Ye Guan frowned. What? Did I even say anything wrong?!

Ye Guan inwardly asked, "Master Pagoda, do you have any idea what's going on?"

Little Pagoda replied, "Don't bother asking me. Even if I knew, I wouldn't dare tell you!"

Ye Guan was at a loss for words.

However, Ye Guan had no idea that Little Pagoda was the most afraid of Black Skirt Qing'er! Plain Skirt Qing'er was usually calm, and she seemed like she'd remain calm even if the sky were to fall on her.

However, Black Skirt Qing'er had a fiery temper, and she was the type to keep her word. In other words, if Black Skirt Qing'er said that she'd hit someone, she'd really hit them!

Her temperament was the epitome of straightforwardness. If she wanted to be reasonable, she'd be unreasonable. Otherwise, it'd be impossible to predict her attitude!

Ye Guan stole a glance at Ye Qingqing, who maintained her poker face.

Ye Guan decided to lighten the mood, saying, "Aunt, want to hear a joke?"

Ye Qingqing cast a serious gaze at Ye Guan. "You'll have to deal with the consequences if it doesn't make me laugh!"

Ye Guan's expression froze. Seriously? Why is she bullying me like this?

Ye Qingqing raised an eyebrow. "Go on!"

Ye Guan hesitated.

Ye Qingqing glared at him. "Hurry up, or I'm going to hit you!"

Ye Guan smiled nervously. The cogs in his mind turned haphazardly, and in the end, he decided to share a tale he had once read in an ancient book he found in the Milky Way.

"Once upon a time, a scholar and a young lady were deeply in love. The scholar was handsome and brilliant, while the young lady was stunningly beautiful. One day, they set out for a leisurely stroll, but they got caught in a downpour. The two sought refuge in an abandoned shelter, but the rain continued into the night..."

Ye Guan glanced at Ye Qingqing and saw that she seemed genuinely interested in the tale. The sight invigorated Ye Guan, and he continued, "They eventually found themselves a place to sleep, but there was only one bed in the room. Despite their mutual affection, they had been keeping things wholesome."

"The young lady, out of compassion for the scholar, shyly invited him to share the bed. But here's the catch—she placed a hairpin between them and warned, 'You're a beast if you cross this line.' The scholar, being an honest person, endured the night without overstepping any boundaries!"

"That scholar is a true gentleman," Ye Qingqing remarked.

Ye Guan chuckled and continued, "The next morning, the young lady woke up. When she discovered that the scholar hadn't crossed the line at all, she promptly slapped him in the face. Then, she scolded him before storming off in a huff."

"Why did she scold him?" Ye Qingqing asked, frowning.

Ye Guan revealed a playful light as he explained, "The young lady pointed at the scholar and scolded, 'You're not even as good as a beast!'"

Without waiting for Ye Qingqing's reply, Ye Guan transformed into a ray of sword light and flew into the distance.

"Huh?" Ye Qingqing was slightly bewildered. However, her eyebrows furrowed in realization just moments later. Then, without wasting any time, she transformed into a streak of sword light and chased after Ye Guan.

Before long, a piercing scream echoed throughout the vast expanse,

"Master Pagoda told me that story!" Ye Guan screamed like a pig being slaughtered.

Little Pagoda was at a loss for words, but he soon started screaming.

Half an hour later, Ye Guan trailed weakly behind Ye Qingqing. He had truly gotten a taste of Ye Qingqing's knuckle sandwiches. They were so delicious and spicy that Ye Guan felt like he had shed a layer of skin.

After what felt like an eternity, Ye Qingqing suddenly came to a halt. She stared at Ye Guan and asked, "Aren't you quite the storyteller? Come on, tell me more stories!"

Ye Guan was silent.

Ye Qingqing merely snorted at Ye Guan's dejected expression before looking away.

Little Pagoda suddenly said, "Young Master, can we talk about something?"

"What is it?"

"Could you do me a favor?"

"Yes?"

"Please be compassionate!" Little Pagoda exclaimed. He then sighed before continuing, "I've been around for three eras, which means I'm supposed to be your senior. However, you're actually treating your senior like this? Seriously?"

"We're supposed to share blessings and face difficulties together!" Ye Guan asserted.

"Is that so?" Little Pagoda asked, "If that's the case, then why is it that you've only remembered me in times of trouble, never in times of peace?"

Ye Guan stayed silent.

Little Pagoda added, "Please just stop provoking her, will you?! Even your dad doesn't dare to mess with her, and here you are provoking her. Honestly, I'm impressed, and I have to give you credit for that."

Ye Qingqing came to a just then and frowned deeply.

Ye Guan's heart jumped, and he hastily asked, "What's wrong?"

Ye Qingqing turned around, and the spacetime in the distance quivered violently.

A tiny spacetime rift was torn open, and a scroll drifted over slowly from the rift.

Ye Qingqing opened her palm, and the scroll appeared in her hand.

She unfurled it and was surprised after giving it a quick read.

Ye Guan approached Ye Qingqing and peeked at the scroll.

The scroll contained information about the Past Clan, the Two Halls, and the Four Ancient Clans. It also introduced the strength and current location of notable Sovereigns.

The scroll contained comprehensive information about the Time Reversers.

Ye Guan glanced at Ye Qingqing, who was frowning.

"Aunt, do you have any idea who sent this scroll to us?"

Ye Qingqing shook her head.

Ye Guan was perplexed. Who sent this scroll? Is it the Great Daoist Brush Master?

The first person who crossed Ye Guan's mind was none other than the Great Daoist Brush Master. The latter seemed to be the only one capable of doing something like this.

However, it was highly unlikely, and Ye Guan's gut feeling told him that the sender wasn't the Great Daoist Brush Master. Moreover, if he were the Clan Leader of the Past Clan, Ye Guan would definitely make sure that the Great Daoist Brush Master wouldn't be able to interfere.

If it's not the Great Daoist Brush Master, then who sent this scroll? Ye Guan pondered, but he couldn't find an answer.

Ye Qingqing suddenly said, "The Ancient Clan is on its way here."

The Ancient Clan!

Ye Guan stared at the scroll in his hand with knitted brows. The scroll said that the Ancient Clan was one of the Four Ancient Clans, and it was an exceptionally powerful clan. The entire Ancient Clan had actually mobilized just to chase after Ye Guan.

An entire clan is coming for me! Fuck! Ye Guan couldn't help but curse. Was the Past Clan out of their mind?

"What's your plan?" Ye Qingqing asked.

Ye Guan sighed as a sense of powerlessness washed over him. "They really don't want to give me any chances. They want to obliterate me to make sure that I will never be able to stage a comeback."

Ye Qingqing nodded. "Indeed."

Ye Guan fell silent.

Fight? Ye Guan truly felt helpless. There were too many enemies, and they weren't leaving him with any openings to exploit. Escape? What if I keep traveling against the flow of time until I reach the era of the Past Clan?

Ye Guan smiled wryly and shook his head at the absurd thought.

Ye Qingqing asked, "Scared?"

Ye Guan remained silent.

Ye Qingqing turned to face Ye Guan and asked, "What do you think? It's a despairing situation, right?"

Ye Guan stared at Ye Qingqing.

Ye Qingqing shook her head and asked, "Do you know about what happened between your grandfather and your plain-skirt aunt in the past?"

Ye Guan said, "I've heard about it."

Ye Qingqing stared intently at Ye Guan and explained, "Back then, we teamed up against your plain-skirt aunt, but she almost killed all of us. Have you ever felt that kind of despair?"

Ye Guan stayed silent.

Ye Qingqing patted Ye Guan's shoulder and whispered, "You still have me by your side."

Ye Guan's chest felt warm at Ye Qingqing's remark. Then, he gazed toward the distant end of the Time River and smiled. "The Ancient Clan? The mightiest clan in the world is the Yang Clan[1]! Today, I'll represent my Yang Clan to show them our power!"

Ye Qingqing smiled but chose to remain silent.

Just then, Ye Guan turned to the right and grabbed Ye Qingqing's sleeve before vanishing into thin air.

In no time, they found themselves in the middle of a vast desert. Ye Guan looked around and asked, "Master Pagoda, are you sure there are signs of life here?"

"Mmhm."

Ye Guan was about to speak when Ye Qingqing exclaimed, "Ahead!"

Ye Qingqing then swung her sword, splitting the desert into two.

A massive palace appeared between the chasm, which was hundreds of meters wide.

Ye Guan was astonished at the sight.

However, Ye Qingqing was frowning as she stared at the massive palace.

Ye Guan's curiosity was piqued. "What's wrong?"

Ye Qingqing answered, "There's a powerful aura in there."

Ye Guan suggested, "Let's go check it out."

Ye Qingqing nodded, and the two transformed into streaks of sword light, flying toward the massive palace. Soon, the two found themselves standing before the massive palace.

The palace was built in a way that made it appear both eerie and ominous, as its design resembled the design of palaces one could only find in the Underworld. Ye Guan looked up and saw a plaque above the palace gates that read—Underworld.

Ye Guan then turned to Ye Qingqing.

Ye Qingqing said, "That aura is coming from here."

Ye Guan faced the palace and cupped his fist, saying, "Hello, my name is Ye Guan."

"Hmm?" A sinister voice echoed from within the palace. "You're Ye Guan?"

Ye Guan was momentarily stunned, but he quickly replied, "Yes."

The palace gates swung open, and a middle-aged man in a red robe appeared.

The red-robed middle-aged man stared at Ye Guan and asked, "May I ask if your grandfather is a blue-robed swordsman?"

"Yes!" Ye Guan nodded and said, "He is my biological grandfather. Blood is thicker than water!"

Ye Guan was truly overjoyed at the revelation that the red-robed middle-aged man seemed to be familiar with Yang Ye. The red-robed middle-aged man had to be one of the allies whom Yang Ye had left behind for him. He truly is my dear grandpa!

The red-robed middle-aged man stared at Ye Guan for a long time before saying, "That blue-robed man was quite audacious. He even claimed that I was too weak to even defeat his grandson. I don't believe it. Come here, let me beat you up!"

Chapter 506: Inappropriate For Children

Ye Guan was dumbfounded upon hearing the red-robed middle-aged man. What in the world was going on? Is this some kind of a joke? Or did Grandfather set me up?

The red-robed middle-aged man stepped forward and an overwhelming force bore down on Ye Guan. Ye Guan's heart jumped, but he unsheathed his sword quickly, unleashing Heavenrend.

The overwhelming force shattered, but the red-robed middle-aged man suddenly appeared before Ye Guan, and he tapped Xuanyuan with his finger.

Bzzzt!

Xuanyuan violently, and an immense force sent Ye Guan flying hundreds of meters away. Surprisingly, the red-robed middle-aged man didn't chase after Ye Guan.

When Ye Guan came to a halt, he glanced at his right arm, which had gone completely numb. Ye Guan was utterly shocked by the red-robed middle-aged man's overwhelming strength.

The red-robed middle-aged man stared at Ye Guan and said, "You don't quite live up to what your grandfather told me about you."

With that, the red-robed middle-aged man turned around and casually walked away.

Ye Guan's figure turned blurry, and a kaleidoscope of sword lights erupted from him.

His sword lights distorted two layers of spacetime at the same time and used it as a sling to reach the red-robed middle-aged man in the blink of an eye. The red-robed middle-aged man turned around and saw the oncoming sword lights.

The red-robed middle-aged man's eyes narrowed as he swung his fist. A thunderous explosion boomed, and the red-robed middle-aged man staggered backward. The nearby pillars crumbled from the shockwaves generated by the collision.

Ye Guan didn't attack again and calmly stared at the stationary red-robed middle-aged man in the distance. The red-robed middle-aged man looked down at his fist and saw that it had split open along with his entire right arm.

Staring at Ye Guan, a hint of astonishment flickered in the red-robed middle-aged man's eyes. "That sword strike of yours was truly powerful."

Ye Guan calmly responded, "It's just a tad bit less impressive compared to my grandfather's attacks just a tad bit less impressive."

The red-robed middle-aged man chuckled. "Just a tad bit less impressive, you say?"

"Have you sparred with my grandfather?" Ye Guan asked.

The red-robed middle-aged man nodded. "Yes, we exchanged three hundred moves, and he beat by half a move."

Half a move? Ye Guan smirked. This guy's skin is as thick as my old man's skin!

Ye Qingqing glanced at the red-robed middle-aged man and gripped her sword's hilt tightly in silence. She hadn't interfered, as she didn't sense any hostility from the red-robed middle-aged man.

Ye Guan suddenly asked, "May I ask how much time do you have left?"

The red-robed middle-aged man replied, "A little over seventy years."

A little over seventy years? Seventy years was a long time for mortals, but it was a blink of an eye for cultivators at their level.

Ye Guan pondered briefly before asking, "Senior, have you ever thought about extending your lifespan?"

The red-robed middle-aged man stared deeply at Ye Guan. "You can help me with that?"

Ye Guan shook his head and replied, "I can't, but a friend of mine can help you."

"Is it the Great Daoist Brush Master?" asked the red-robed middle-aged man.

Surprised, Ye Guan asked, "Are you familiar with him, Senior?"

The red-robed middle-aged man nodded.

Ye Guan earnestly said, "Senior, truth be told, I'm currently in conflict with the Past Clan and could use some assistance. If you're willing, I'll ensure that the Great Daoist Brush Master will extend your lifespan. What do you think?"

The man locked eyes with Ye Guan and asked, "Do you really believe that the Great Daoist Brush Master can do that?"

"Yes, Ye Guan replied, nodding.

The red-robed middle-aged man's reply came belatedly. "I can't help you."

Ye Guan wasn't that surprised by the red-robed middle-aged man's reply.

"Why?"

"Because your enemy is the Past Clan," replied the red-robed middle-aged man.

The red-robed middle-aged man was well aware of the Past Clans true strength. The Clan Leader of the Past Clan was particularly strong enough to instill despair in the Two Halls and the Four Ancient Clans.

Ye Guan pondered for a while before pointing out. "You still have to choose between me or her if you want to live for a bit longer."

The red-robed middle-aged man stared wordlessly at Ye Guan. The red-robed middle-aged man had heard of the Time Arrest Warrant on Ye Guan. It was declared that Ye Guan's killer would obtain a few strands of Ancestral Origin as a reward, and they could use strands of Ancestral Origin to extend their lifespan.

However, the red-robed middle-aged man wasn't enticed by the reward, as he was familiar with the two swordsmen standing behind Ye Guan.

The True God had chosen Ye Guan as well.

The strands of Ancestral Origin were tempting, but he wouldn't be able to live a long life even if he somehow succeeded in killing Ye Guan and brought his head over to the Past Clan for his rewards.

The red-robed middle-aged man weighed the pros and cons for a long time. In the end, he deduced that the wisest course of action was to remain uninvolved. Having made up his mind, the red-robed middle-aged man turned around and walked away.

Ye Guan called out, "Senior!"

The red-robed middle-aged man came to a halt and turned around to face Ye Guan.

"Senior, you've reached such a high cultivation base after many hardships, so are you genuinely content with dying in just a few decades?" Ye Guan asked.

The red-robed middle-aged man chuckled and replied, "No, but what can I do? The Great Dao comprises of the Virtuous and Evil Daos. The big shots have already chosen their sides. I'm powerful, but I'm way inferior to their combined strength.

"Young Master Ye, you're no different from the Past Clan. You've offered me something to gain, but you want me to become your cannon fodder in exchange."

The red-robed middle-aged man shook his head and said, "I don't want to be someone else's pawn."

Ye Guan nodded. "All right."

Ye Guan had decided not to insist. He turned around and left with Ye Qingqing.

Every individual had their own choices, and Ye Guan was going to respect anyone's decision.

The red-robed middle-aged man glanced at Ye Guan.

Ye Guan and Ye Qingqing were already in the distance.

The red-robed middle-aged man looked away but eventually looked up once again with a complex expression. He only had a few decades of lifespan left as he truly content with fading away into dust after what he had achieved so far?

He was unwilling to accept such a harsh reality, but he was reluctant to get involved in the affairs between Ye Guan and the Past Clan. Both sides had powerful figures, and he dared not to offend any of them.

However, the red-robed middle-aged man understood that if he remained neutral, he wouldn't gain anything, regardless of the outcome many years later.

The red-robed middle-aged man frowned. He only had a few decades of lifespan left, so why not take a gamble? If he met his end prematurely, then it didn't really matter, as he would only die a few decades in advance.

If his gamble paid off, however, he would gain a ton of profit.

The red-robed middle-aged man seemed annoyed. Young people these days truly had no patience. The red-robed middle-aged man had refused, yes, but couldn't Ye Guan attempt to convince him, at the very least? A little persuasion could have made the red-robed middle-aged man relent.

The red-robed middle-aged man watched as Ye Guan and Ye Qingqing became blurry figures in the distance. In the end, he sighed and chased after them, calling out, "Young Master Ye, wait! I'm a close friend of your grandfather!"

Ye Guan came to a halt. Then, he turned around and saw the red-robed middle-aged man.

Ye Guan regarded the red-robed middle-aged man with a confused look.

The red-robed middle-aged man explained, "Young Master Ye, the truth is that I'm an old friend of your grandfather."

Ye Guan nodded but remained silent.

The red-robed middle-aged man hesitated before Ye Guan's silence, but he eventually spoke up, saying, "The Past Clan is chasing after you, Young Master Ye?"

Ye Guan nodded. "Yes."

The red-robed middle-aged man sounded sincere as he said, "You're the grandson of an old friend of mine, so I cannot stand idly by as you suffer injustice."

"Young Master Ye, if you don't mind, I'm willing to lend you a hand."

The red-robed middle-aged man still chose to stand on Ye Guan's side, as the latter had allies that were more powerful than some of the most powerful figures of the Past Clan.

Ye Guan smiled at the red-robed middle-aged man's remark.

"I couldn't ask for more than a hand," Ye Guan said.

The red-robed middle-aged man was at least as strong as a Sovereign. He was slightly weaker compared to the woman wielding a colossal sword, but he was significantly stronger than the other Time Reversers.

It seemed the figures that Yang Ye and the Unfettered Swordsman had sought out were Sovereigns at the very least.

Ye Guan's brow furrowed at the revelation. Yang Ye and the Unfettered Swordsman had traveled against the flow of time, and they had definitely encountered many Sovereigns on their way to their destination.

If the two had left a favorable impression on each of them...

Ye Guan's eyes suddenly lit up!

My grandfather is amazing! Ye Guan's eyes lit up as a plan formed in his mind.

Ye Guan allowed the red-robed middle-aged man entry into the world inside the tiny pagoda. Then, he left with Ye Qingqing and continued their journey against the Time River's current.

Ye Qingqing glanced at Ye Guan and asked, "Are you planning to recruit more allies?"

Ye Guan nodded. "Yes."

Ye Qingqing nodded as well and went silent.

"The Past Clan is recruiting Time Reversers by offering them lifespan, so why can't I do the same?" Ye Guan stared at the distant end of the Time River and added, "I desperately need time. My strength isn't quite there, and I'm just relying on my grandfather, the Great Daoist Brush Master, and the True God's reputation.

"However, I'll earn their allegiance one day through my own strength."

Ye Guan had been enlightened to many things throughout this journey.

His path so far had been shaped by his identity, which meant he had to carry burdens and certain responsibilities. He had inherited the family's business and had to carry the burden of safeguarding the Guanyuan Universe.

To make matters worse, he even had to protect the entire vast expanse.

However, all his duties and responsibilities so far had been passed down to him; he had no choice in the matter and could only accept the assignment.

At first, Ye Guan never really thought that there was anything wrong with it, but now, a brand-new desire shone brightly inside of him—the desire to break free from his passivity. He wanted to be proactive and take control of his fate!

Ye Guan had been allowing others to shape his fate, and he had been going along the flow all this while. If Ye Guan wanted to become proactive, he would need to challenge head-on and actively resolve problems by himself.

Ye Guan realized that if one's goal wasn't becoming invincible, then their efforts in cultivation would eventually amount to nothing. There were many powerful cultivators out there, but despite their immense strength, they were still beneath the Great Dao.

They could only watch helplessly as their lifespan ebbed away; they had no means to stop it, so they could only resign themselves to their fate.

However, living in resignation meant living in weakness!

Ye Guan closed his eyes, and his Invincible Sword Dao became even firmer.

A faint sword intent billowed out of Ye Guan, but it wasn't as sharp as a sword. It was akin to a gentle and refreshing breeze.

Ye Qingqing glanced at Ye Guan, astonishment visible in her eyes. Ye Guan's sword dao had just reached a whole new level. Ye Guan was truly an extraordinary talent!

Over the years, Ye Qingqing had encountered numerous prodigies, including the two generations of the Yang Family. However, Ye Guan was more talented than any of them!

Unfortunately, Ye Guan wasn't as ruthless as Yang Ye nor as crafty as Ye Xuan.

Ye Qingqing felt the urge to humble Ye Guan a bit. She quickly came up with a plan to do so, as she couldn't let him become too complacent.

Ye Guan opened his eyes just then. He took a deep breath, and an unprecedented sense of relaxation spread throughout him.

Ye Qingqing's playful voice echoed all of a sudden. "Tell me a joke!"

Ye Guan froze at the remark.

Ye Qingqing stared at Ye Guan and added, "I want to hear something inappropriate for children, like last time."

Chapter 506: Inappropriate For Children

Ye Guan was dumbfounded upon hearing the red-robed middle-aged man. What in the world was going on? Is this some kind of a joke? Or did Grandfather set me up?

The red-robed middle-aged man stepped forward and an overwhelming force bore down on Ye Guan. Ye Guan's heart jumped, but he unsheathed his sword quickly, unleashing Heavenrend.

The overwhelming force shattered, but the red-robed middle-aged man suddenly appeared before Ye Guan, and he tapped Xuanyuan with his finger.

Bzzzt!

Xuanyuan violently, and an immense force sent Ye Guan flying hundreds of meters away. Surprisingly, the red-robed middle-aged man didn't chase after Ye Guan.

When Ye Guan came to a halt, he glanced at his right arm, which had gone completely numb. Ye Guan was utterly shocked by the red-robed middle-aged man's overwhelming strength.

The red-robed middle-aged man stared at Ye Guan and said, "You don't quite live up to what your grandfather told me about you."

With that, the red-robed middle-aged man turned around and casually walked away.

Ye Guan's figure turned blurry, and a kaleidoscope of sword lights erupted from him.

His sword lights distorted two layers of spacetime at the same time and used it as a sling to reach the red-robed middle-aged man in the blink of an eye. The red-robed middle-aged man turned around and saw the oncoming sword lights.

The red-robed middle-aged man's eyes narrowed as he swung his fist. A thunderous explosion boomed, and the red-robed middle-aged man staggered backward. The nearby pillars crumbled from the shockwaves generated by the collision.

Ye Guan didn't attack again and calmly stared at the stationary red-robed middle-aged man in the distance. The red-robed middle-aged man looked down at his fist and saw that it had split open along with his entire right arm.

Staring at Ye Guan, a hint of astonishment flickered in the red-robed middle-aged man's eyes. "That sword strike of yours was truly powerful."

Ye Guan calmly responded, "It's just a tad bit less impressive compared to my grandfather's attacks just a tad bit less impressive."

The red-robed middle-aged man chuckled. "Just a tad bit less impressive, you say?"

"Have you sparred with my grandfather?" Ye Guan asked.

The red-robed middle-aged man nodded. "Yes, we exchanged three hundred moves, and he beat by half a move."

Half a move? Ye Guan smirked. This guy's skin is as thick as my old man's skin!

Ye Qingqing glanced at the red-robed middle-aged man and gripped her sword's hilt tightly in silence. She hadn't interfered, as she didn't sense any hostility from the red-robed middle-aged man.

Ye Guan suddenly asked, "May I ask how much time do you have left?"

The red-robed middle-aged man replied, "A little over seventy years."

A little over seventy years? Seventy years was a long time for mortals, but it was a blink of an eye for cultivators at their level.

Ye Guan pondered briefly before asking, "Senior, have you ever thought about extending your lifespan?"

The red-robed middle-aged man stared deeply at Ye Guan. "You can help me with that?"

Ye Guan shook his head and replied, "I can't, but a friend of mine can help you."

"Is it the Great Daoist Brush Master?" asked the red-robed middle-aged man.

Surprised, Ye Guan asked, "Are you familiar with him, Senior?"

The red-robed middle-aged man nodded.

Ye Guan earnestly said, "Senior, truth be told, I'm currently in conflict with the Past Clan and could use some assistance. If you're willing, I'll ensure that the Great Daoist Brush Master will extend your lifespan. What do you think?"

The man locked eyes with Ye Guan and asked, "Do you really believe that the Great Daoist Brush Master can do that?"

"Yes, Ye Guan replied, nodding.

The red-robed middle-aged man's reply came belatedly. "I can't help you."

Ye Guan wasn't that surprised by the red-robed middle-aged man's reply.

"Why?"

"Because your enemy is the Past Clan," replied the red-robed middle-aged man.

The red-robed middle-aged man was well aware of the Past Clans true strength. The Clan Leader of the Past Clan was particularly strongstrong enough to instill despair in the Two Halls and the Four Ancient Clans.

Ye Guan pondered for a while before pointing out. "You still have to choose between me or her if you want to live for a bit longer."

The red-robed middle-aged man stared wordlessly at Ye Guan. The red-robed middle-aged man had heard of the Time Arrest Warrant on Ye Guan. It was declared that Ye Guan's killer would obtain a few strands of Ancestral Origin as a reward, and they could use strands of Ancestral Origin to extend their lifespan.

However, the red-robed middle-aged man wasn't enticed by the reward, as he was familiar with the two swordsmen standing behind Ye Guan.

The True God had chosen Ye Guan as well.

The strands of Ancestral Origin were tempting, but he wouldn't be able to live a long life even if he somehow succeeded in killing Ye Guan and brought his head over to the Past Clan for his rewards.

The red-robed middle-aged man weighed the pros and cons for a long time. In the end, he deduced that the wisest course of action was to remain uninvolved. Having made up his mind, the red-robed middle-aged man turned around and walked away.

Ye Guan called out, "Senior!"

The red-robed middle-aged man came to a halt and turned around to face Ye Guan.

"Senior, you've reached such a high cultivation base after many hardships, so are you genuinely content with dying in just a few decades?" Ye Guan asked.

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Ye Qingqing's playful voice echoed all of a sudden. "Tell me a joke!"

Ye Guan froze at the remark.

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Chapter 508: The Third Bloodline!

Ye Guan looked at the young lady in front of him, utterly confused. Does she actually know me?

Many burning questions popped up in Ye Guan's mind.

Just then, Jing Xue walked up to Ye Guan.

She examined him carefully and smiled. "You're really quite handsome."

Ye Qingqing suddenly asked, "Are you trying to seduce him?"

Ye Guan's face darkened. Seduce? Do you really have to use that word, Aunt?

Jing Xue's stunning face blushed, and she looked incredibly beautiful, akin to a blooming peach blossom.

However, Ye Qingqing frowned at Jing Xue's reaction.

"So you really want to seduce him, huh?" Ye Qingqing asked.

Jing Xue lowered her head and twirled her fingers shyly, feeling embarrassed.

Ye Qingqing's expression became strange, and she looked at the confused Ye Guan.

What is she trying to do? Ye Qingqing stared quietly at Ye Guan and sneered.

Ignoring Ye Qingqing, Ye Guan walked up to Jing Xue and asked, "Lady Jing Xue, how come do you know me?"

Jing Xue smiled. "My master instructed me to wait for you here."

Ye Guan furrowed his brows in confusion. "Your master?"

"Yes."

"Who is your master?" asked Ye Guan.

Jing Xue lowered her head slightly and remained silent.

Ye Guan's expression became peculiar just then. He had a nagging feeling that he had fallen into someone's scheme. Who was scheming against him? The first person he thought of was the Great Daoist Brush Master. However, he wasn't really sure.

Ye Guan looked at Jing Xue silently, awaiting her reply.

Jing Xue's reply came belatedly, "I have the Adverse Dao Physique, and no one could release me from this physique during my era, so my master sealed me here and instructed me to wait for you. My master said that you have many powerful figures backing you, and I wouldn't be affected by Adverse Dao Misfortune if I followed you."

Ye Guan asked, "Who is your master?"

Jing Xue opened her palm, and a portrait appeared in front of Ye Guan.

Ye Guan froze in shock upon seeing the individual in the portrait. The Great Daoist Brush Master! Damn it, it's actually him!

Goosebumps broke out all over Ye Guan. This young lady is the Great Daoist Brush Master's disciple. Does that mean his scheme started many years ago?

Ye Guan's hair stood on end, and he suddenly felt that he had been too naive. If it hadn't been for his father and his plain-skirt aunt suppressing the Great Daoist Brush Master, the latter would have manipulated even his underwear!

The Great Daoist Brush Master. Ye Qingqing frowned as well. Of course, she knew about the Great Daoist Brush Master. Right now, only a handful of people could suppress the Great Daoist Brush Master.

However, what caught her off guard was the Great Daoist Brush Master's scheme that ran deep and had been ongoing for a long time. To think he'd even take into account Ye Guan's existence in his scheme, even though the latter was yet to be born at the time.

Ye Qingqing felt that she had underestimated the Great Daoist Brush Master.

No wonder that woman wanted to suppress the Great Daoist Brush Master. It was probably the Great Daoist Brush Master's punishment for being so scheming.

Ye Guan's expression was a bit ugly.

Jing Xue saw that and asked, "Are you angry?"

Ye Guan remained silent.

Jing Xue lowered her head slightly, looking despondent.

Ye Guan looked at Jing Xue and asked, "Did he say anything else to you?"

Jing Xue glanced at Ye Guan and replied, "He asked me to help you."

Ye Guan furrowed his brows slightly. "Help me?"

Jing Xue nodded. "Yes."

"How are you going to help me?"

"My father left me behind twelve Saints, four Time Divine Guards, and nine Secret Guards. He left them for me, but they can be at your disposal!" Jing Xue said, smiling.

"What are your conditions?"

Jing Xue stared deeply at Ye Guan. "I want to follow you, and I want you to help me avoid the Adverse Dao Misfortune."

Ye Guan was puzzled. "What's the Adverse Dao Misfortune?"

"It's a curse from the Adverse Dao."

Ye Guan was taken aback. "You've been cursed by a Dao? The Adverse Dao?"

"Yes."

Ye Guan was confused. "Why?"

Jing Xue sighed softly, looking sorrowful as she explained, "I was born with the Adverse Dao Physique. If you want to know why, then I can't tell you because I don't know. I've asked Master, and he said that it's because I did too many bad things in my past life, so I'm having such a miserable life in this lifetime!"

Ye Guan's expression became strange. "You did too many bad things in your past life?"

"That's what Master said to me, but I'm not sure," Jing Xue said with a nod.

Ye Guan walked up to Jing Xue just then and grabbed her hand.

Jing Xue was slightly startled, and her expression became somewhat unnatural.

"Don't misunderstand. I just want to see whether your constitution is truly the embodiment of the Adverse Dao!"

Jing Xue stared into Ye Guan's eyes. Upon seeing that his eyes were as clear as a placid lake and contained not even a trace of lust, Jing Xue eventually relented, allowing Ye Guan to hold her hand.

Ye Qingqing glanced at Ye Guan and sneered coldly, but she didn't say a word.

After a while, Ye Guan quietly withdrew his hand.

Jing Xue asked, "How is it?"

"I couldn't sense anything."

Jing Xue's expression froze.

"You held her hand for such a long time, but you couldn't sense anything?" Ye Qingqing asked.

Ye Guan turned to Ye Qingqing and said, "Aunt, it's your turn."

Schwing!

Ye Qingqing drew her sword and smacked Ye Guan's arm with the dull part.

Smack!

A crisp noise echoed followed by a miserable howl.

Ye Guan ran away with Ye Qingqing hot on his heels.

"Aunt, what's wrong?! I have no ill intentions! Master Pagoda can vouch for me!"

Soon, another miserable scream pervaded the air.

Little Pagoda truly had no idea what to say.

The miserable screams lasted for almost an hour before they disappeared.

Ye Guan sat quietly on a stone step.

A tiny pagoda was on the ground in front of him, and Ye Guan couldn't hear any noises from it.

Ye Qingqing's jade-like face was cold and indifferent as she stood by the main hall's doorway with her sword in hand.

Jing Xue stood not far from Ye Qingqing, glancing at Ye Qingqing and then at Ye Guan, curiosity flickering in her eyes.

Little Pagoda shattered the silence just then, saying, "Young Master, at this rate, I might really rebel against you."

Little Pagoda was truly on the verge of a mental breakdown!

He had suffered two beatingsreal, painful beatings since he returned to Ye Guan, and he was truly unwilling to accept it. After all, he hadn't done anything wrong.

However, Ye Qingqing's character meant that she wouldn't hold back whenever she decided to do something. Unfortunately, Ye Qingqing was extremely powerful, so her knuckle sandwiches were extremely delicious!

Ye Guan looked down and stayed silent at Little Pagoda's remark. I got beaten up again! What did I do wrong?

Ye Guan became more and more infuriated the more he thought about it. Then, he looked at Ye Qingqing and exclaimed, "Aunt, I can't accept this!"

Ye Qingqing stared indifferently at Ye Guan. "Do you want to fight?"

Ye Guan's expression stiffened.

"Come on, hit me, then!" Ye Qingqing provoked.

"Aunt, we need to talk this out!"

"Use your mouth to talk while I use my fists to beat you up."

Ye Guan became somewhat angry at that. "You can beat me up, but there has to be a reason behind it!"

"Reason? Weren't you just trying to take advantage of her?"

"I wasn't trying to take advantage of her! I was just trying to feel her physique!" Ye Guan retorted, immediately denying the accusation.

"Why would you touch her hand to feel her physique? So you want to 'feel' her physique, huh? Why don't you just touch her chest, then if you really want to 'feel' her physique?" Ye Qingqing asked.

"..."

Ye Qingqing glared coldly at Ye Guan. "How come you learned such nonsense from your father of all things? If it weren't for your father, I wouldn't care"

Ye Qingqing stopped mid-sentence.

However, it was too late as Ye Guan's expression had already changed.

Sitting on the stone steps, Ye Guan stared quietly at the Little Pagoda in front of him.

Little Pagoda remained silent as well.

Ye Qingqing's words made Ye Guan realize quite a few things.

The atmosphere in the hall changed subtly.

Ye Qingqing stared at Ye Guan and hesitated. She wanted to say something when Ye Guan took a deep breath and stood up slowly. Then, he bowed deeply to Ye Qingqing, saying, "Thank you for your help so far, Aunt. From here on out, you need not worry about me."

With that, Ye Guan turned around and picked up the tiny pagoda before transforming into a ray of sword light that disappeared into the distance.

Ye Qingqing watched as the sword light vanished into the horizon. She gripped her sword tightly and revealed a contemplative look.

Jing Xue glanced quietly at Ye Qingqing.

...

Ye Guan left the realm and entered the Time River. He finally realized just how difficult it was to go against the flow of time. Ye Qingqing had been the navigator, so Ye Guan had never really tried to go against the flow of time himself until now.

It turned out that the flow of the Time River was more terrifying than he initially thought.

However, Ye Guan remained steadfast. He suddenly recalled Cizhen, and he finally understood the meaning behind Cizhen's words on that fateful day, and what she had done for him.

"Don't call for help! Don't call for help! Don't call for help!" Ye Guan exclaimed.

Father can ask my aunts for help, but what about me? Can I do so with a clear conscience? No, I can't! The reason they're helping me is because of my father not because they truly wanted to help me!

Ye Guan chuckled self-deprecatingly. He was a talented young man who had garnered many accolades despite his young age. He inherited the family business before the age of twenty and was surrounded by a bunch of impressive relatives.

Ye Guan had always been reminding himself not to lose sight of himself, but it seemed that he had inadvertently lost sight of a few parts of himself.

No, they've become clearer in my eyes clearer than ever, but I've been refusing to face them! Ye Guan looked up at the endless Time River, and his vision became somewhat blurry. Cizhen!

Ye Guan whispered, "It's better to have your own umbrella than to seek shelter under someone else's roof. Cizhen, don't worry; even if I'm about to die in battle, I'm never going to call for anyone's help again..."

Ye Guan's expression became fierce just then. "Isn't it just death?"

A terrifying sword intent abruptly erupted from within Ye Guan as if it had sensed his determination and will. The powerful current of the Time River was instantly torn apart as Ye Guan established his will to make a breakthrough on the brink of death!

Ye Guan had no more reservations. He was Ye Guan, but he was just Ye Guan!

It'd be great to receive help from his relatives, but their help was a great shackle a great shackle that made him feel as if he were invincible. Moreover, his invincible relatives meant that he'd never be able to find his true identity.

And he'd never be able to take a good look at death and appreciate life

Ye Guan shuffled off his confidence.

I'm just Ye Guan! And I'm just an ordinary person!

Rumble!

A mysterious bloodline power emerged from within Ye Guan just then, and it immediately threatened the Mad Demon Bloodline and the Phoenix Emperor Bloodline as soon as it appeared.

Somewhere, a lady dressed in a plain skirt opened her eyes and was slightly startled to sense the changes in her bloodline.

Chapter 509: Mortal Bloodline

Bloodline power? Ye Guan's expression became serious. The bloodline power surging within him was extremely horrifying. It was his first time encountering such a terrifying bloodline power.

Of course, a fully awakened Mad Demon Bloodline was nowhere inferior to this bloodline power. However, a fully awakened Mad Demon Bloodline meant that Ye Guan had truly gone mad and wouldn't be conscious.

Is my third bloodline about to awaken? Ye Guan was excited. He turned around and looked at the distant end of the Time River. Waves of terrifying aura were sweeping toward him like a tide in the distance.

Ye Guan's eyes narrowed, and he turned around. "Qianqian!"

Boom!

A powerful aura burst out of Ye Guan's body, and it made the surrounding spacetime boil.

Ao Qianqian fused with Ye Guan, and Ye Guan wasted no time, carving open a chunk of the Time River's current with a swing of his sword. He then transformed into a ray of sword light that disappeared into the distance.

Ye Guan's strength increased tremendously, all thanks to Ao Qianqian. He swung Xuanyuan nonstop, carving open a path in the boundless Time River.

Ye Guan suddenly exclaimed, "Master Pagoda, help me conceal my aura!"

"It's useless. Mysterious supreme elites are keeping an eye on you."

Ye Guan's face darkened. Eventually, he emptied his mind and continued his journey against the Time River.

The powerful auras in the distance were getting closer and closer.

It was only a matter of time before they caught up to him.

All of a sudden, Ye Guan changed directions, tearing open the spacetime on his right.

Then, he transformed into a stream of sword light, entering the spacetime rift.

Ye Guan soon found himself in an unknown star field. He looked around and was about to fly away when the bloodline power within him surged crazily.

It really is about to awaken! Ye Guan's expression turned grim. If his bloodline ended up awakening right now, things would become troublesome. Ye Guan was worried that the three bloodlines would start fighting each other for supremacy inside of him!

The signs were already there as well.

The Mad Demon Bloodline and the Phoenix Emperor Bloodline were stirring waves inside of him, seemingly standing up against the mysterious third bloodline...

Ye Guan didn't dare to waste time. He turned around and disappeared into the depths of the star field.

"Master Pagoda, do you know about my third bloodline?" Ye Guan asked.

Little Pagoda replied, "I know a little."

"Then, why have you never told me about it?"

"Because you've never asked me!"

Ye Guan's face darkened.

"Your third bloodline is actually very special."

Ye Guan asked, "How is it special?"

Little Pagoda explained, "So far, only one had that kind of bloodline except for you."

"Who is it?"

"The most awesome person in this universe!"

Ye Guan frowned slightly/ "You?"

Little Pagoda remained silent for a while before replying, "Why flatter me? What nonsense are you going to do this time?"

Ye Guan chuckled sheepishly. "Am I that scheming in your eyes?"

"Just tell me what you're trying to do."

"Little Pagoda, if I were to confront them now, I would definitely be outnumbered, so I can only escape and wait for an opportunity," Ye Guan said. He knew that a direct confrontation against the Time Reversers wouldn't work; he had to use his wits!

Little Pagoda replied, "I'll cooperate with you!"

"There's no time," Ye Guan said, closing his eyes.

Rumble!

As soon as he finished speaking, a spacetime rift was torn open right in front of Ye Guan. A middle-aged mandressed in white and holding a dark spearwalked out slowly from the rift with a calm expression.

Ye Guan was silent.

His opponents were truly ruthless. They clearly had no intentions of giving him any chance to survive!

Many powerful auras surged from behind the middle-aged man. The Great Sword Sovereign soon emerged, and two extremely powerful figures stood next to her. The Heavenly Yuan Sovereign and the Warlord Sovereign.

The Baixiang Sovereign was also standing behind the Great Sword Sovereign!

A total of four Sovereigns were here!

The Great Sword Sovereign looked at Ye Guan and frowned. "Everyone, be careful of that woman in black!"

The Great Sword Sovereign had been fooled once. With Ye Guan as bait, the woman in black ambushed them, killing one of their Sovereigns.

The Time Reversers immediately became wary. They had already lost two Sovereigns and quite a few Time Reversers, so they dared not underestimate Ye Guan. At this point, underestimating Ye Guan wouldn't be arrogance but foolishness.

Ye Guan stared at the Great Sword Sovereign. "Shall we have a one-on-one?"

The Great Sword Sovereign smiled coldly. "What trick are you trying to pull?"

"A genuine one-on-one fight, no tricks whatsoever," Ye Guan replied.

The Great Sword Sovereign stared at Ye Guan and said, "Everyone, be careful. He's trying to pull some kind of trick here."

Ye Guan was speechless. I'm finally being honest, but you're actually not going to believe me?

The Time Reversers were extremely cautious, afraid that the woman in black would appear behind them and take their heads.

The Great Sword Sovereign stared at Ye Guan.

"Ye Guan, are you sure she's not coming out?"

Ye Guan calmly replied, "She's not here."

The Great Sword Sovereign frowned. "What nonsense are you spouting?"

"She really left me behind."

"Do you really think I'll believe you?"

Ye Guan was quiet for a long time before replying, "Just kidding, she's still here."

The Time Reversers gasped and frantically scanned their surroundings with their divine sense.

The Great Sword Sovereign also became extremely vigilant. While she wasn't particularly afraid of a one-on-one duel, she was worried about getting ambushed by the woman in black.

Seeing the reactions of the Great Sword Sovereign and the others, Ye Guan couldn't help but shake his head with a smile. How absurd.

Just then, Ye Guan transformed into a streak of sword light rushing toward the Great Sword Sovereign.

He had decided to fight her head-on!

The Great Sword Sovereign furrowed her brows slightly while staring at Ye Guan rushing toward her. With a flick of her wrist, she swung the colossal sword in her hand.

Boom!

Ye Guan's sword light shattered, sending Ye Guan flying thousands of meters away. In the next moment, Ye Guan transformed into a streak of sword light and charged at the Great Sword Sovereign once again.

"Everyone, keep an eye out for that woman in black!" the Great Sword Sovereign exclaimed with narrowed eyes. Then, she with her colossal sword in hand toward Ye Guan. She also unleashed her terrifying sword intent, overwhelming everyone nearby.

However, Ye Guan showed no fear in the face of her formidable sword intent. His figure suddenly became ethereal, and a kaleidoscope of sword lights burst out of him as he unleashed Heavenrend with maximum stacks compressed into two Space Overlaps!

Boom!

A radiant sword light erupted on the battlefield, and the generated shockwave swept across everyone, forcing them to retreat rapidly.

Ye Guan and the Great Sword Sovereign were forced to retreat, but while the Great Sword Sovereign stopped after retreating a thousand meters, Ye Guan rolled for at least ten thousand meters away.

Blood trickled down the corners of Ye Guan's lips, and he was stupefied to find that he couldn't feel one of his arms. The Great Sword Sovereign was horrifyingly strong.

Meanwhile, the Great Sword Sovereign stared at Ye Guan in shock. She never thought that Ye Guan would become so much more powerful in such a short period of time. If they were to let him go, who would be able to fight him in the future?

The Great Sword Sovereign's eyes emitted thick, killing intent. She had decided to take Ye Guan seriously and make sure that he'd die today.

Swoosh!

Ye Guan vanished just then, and a cold glint flashed in the Great Sword Sovereign's eyes. In the next moment, she lifted her colossal sword and charged at Ye Guan, performing a downward slash. It was a sword slash without any embellishments, containing nothing but her sword intent and brute force.

Boom!

A horrifying sword energy erupted, and the nearby spacetime fractured inch by inch.

Bam!

Ye Guan was blasted tens of thousands of meters away. Before Ye Guan could stop, the Great Sword Sovereign appeared above him and swung her colossal sword.

Ye Guan's eyes narrowed. He ignored his injuries and swung his sword, condensing the power of four Heavenrends containing maximum stacks in one sword move. He didn't compress it any further using Space Overlap, as he didn't have enough time to do so.

Hum!

A resonant sword hum echoed, and a myriad sword lights erupted from Ye Guan, inundating him and the Great Sword Sovereign in an instant. Unfortunately, the ocean of sword lights was soon crushed by the Great Sword Sovereign.

A figure was forced to retreat rapidly, and the figure was none other than Ye Guan.

Ye Guan finally stopped after retreating for tens of thousands of meters. However, the Great Sword Sovereign was flying toward him once again with her colossal sword high up in the air. The Great Sword

Sovereign swung her sword multiple times, generating a sword wave that tore apart even spacetime in its path.

Ye Guan defended himself, but he was instantly suppressed. However, Ye Guan wasn't entirely passive during the exchange of blows. Ye Guan would always attack the Great Sword Sovereign after blocking one of her attacks.

Just like that, the two exchanged over a hundred moves in the blink of an eye.

Ye Guan was still being suppressed, so he had no choice but to keep retreating.

Soon, everyone realized that something was off.

Ye Guan was becoming even stronger rather than weaker as he exchanged more moves with the Great Sword Sovereign.

The Great Sword Sovereign noticed it as well. She swung her colossal sword powerfully, sending Ye Guan flying away. However, unlike what she had been doing for quite a while now, she chose not to chase after Ye Guan.

"I can feel a strong bloodline power surging inside you," said the Great Sword Sovereign while staring at Ye Guan. She had witnessed the power of Ye Guan's bloodlines, and she knew that Ye Guan had two incredibly powerful bloodlines.

However, it was the Great Sword Sovereign's first time sensing such a bloodline undulation. Could it be that Ye Guan had a third bloodline? The Great Sword Sovereign frowned. "Just what the hell are you? How come you have so many bloodlines?"

A cultivator with one bloodline was bound to become a powerful cultivator, but Ye Guan actually had three; they were incredibly powerful, to boot. This was just too ridiculous!

Ye Guan closed his eyes and trembled ever so slightly. His third bloodline growing stronger and stronger inside of him. The third bloodline surged crazily while he was fighting the Great Sword Sovereign.

However, Ye Guan felt like he was missing something, and he reckoned that he needed to fight to find that missing piece!

Ye Guan stared at the Great Sword Sovereign and disappeared into a ray of sword light.

A murderous glint flashed in the Great Sword Sovereign's eyes. Then, she charged forward, swinging her colossal sword using all her might. A massive amount of energy swept across everyone, shattering every inch of spacetime around them.

Boom!

Ye Guan's sword light shattered, and he was blasted several thousands of meters away.

The Great Sword Sovereign charged at Ye Guan once again.

Just as she approached, a horrifying bloodline aura burst out of Ye Guan.

Boom!

The Great Sword Sovereign flew away, cutting a sorry figure in mid-air.

Everyone around retreated rapidly as well, afraid of getting caught in the shockwaves.

"T-t-that's that's the legendary Mortal Bloodline!" someone exclaimed.

Their words had yet to finish echoing through the air, but everyone was already frozen in place.

Chapter 510: Mortal Physique! Defy Fate!

The Mortal Bloodline!

The Great Sword Sovereign's pupils shrunk in horror.

The other Sovereigns were in disbelief as well.

Just what was the Mortal Bloodline?

It had to be known that the Mortal Bloodline belonged to mortals who had defied fate and transcended the Dao with their Mortal Physique! There had been a few people who had transcended the Dao, but none of them possessed the Mortal Bloodline.

And it wasn't strange at all; they weren't mortals, after all.

In addition, the chance of a mortal becoming a cultivator strong enough to defy fate and transcend the Dao was extremely minuscule to the extent that the Mortal Bloodline had existed only in legends until now!

However, what was the definition of a mortal?

Mortals were ordinary people with no prestigious background. They had all risen against the odds to transcend the Dao! They were self-made individuals in the mundane world, and they had overcome all manner of hardships to become the leaders of their own nation.

In the cultivation world, they were mortals who had risen above all else. The Mortal Bloodline was supposed to be a bloodline that existed only in legends, but they were witnessing it right now.

Ye Guan's aura had taken on a pale, golden color, indicating that he truly had the blood of mortals!

Everyone cast dumbfounded upon Ye Guan.

The Great Sword Sovereign stared intently at Ye Guan, "How is this possible? You have so many powerful backers, so how could you possibly have the Mortal Bloodline?"

The Time Reversers revealed ugly looks. How could he be a mortal? What the hell? Was the world playing a joke on them?!

Meanwhile, Ye Guan clenched his fists tightly as the third bloodline surged crazily inside of him. The bloodline seemed to be more powerful than even the Mad Demon Bloodline at first, but the Mad Demon Bloodline was clearly unwilling to let itself be suppressed just like that, so it rose up in resistance.

The two bloodlines were fighting each other, and every collision between them made Ye Guan's blood vessels throb; he felt like his blood vessels would explode anytime soon.

Ye Guan was greatly alarmed, and he roared, "Stop!"

At this rate, he would explode into a bloody mist, but the two bloodlines showed no signs of stopping as they clashed against each other. They were enjoying the fight, but Ye Guan begged to differ. He truly felt like he was about to burst into a bloody mist.

His bulging blood vessels resembled wriggling earthworms, creating an extremely horrifying sight.

The Great Sword Sovereign and others frowned. What was he doing?

"He's struggling to control the three bloodlines inside of him!" the Heavenly Yuan Sovereign exclaimed.

Everyone's expressions became strange. Ye Guan actually couldn't control his three bloodlines! Was he going to die just like that?

The Great Sword Sovereign smirked, "It's retribution!"

""

Have some sympathy! Everyone thought.

Meanwhile, a pale, golden aura and a crimson aura enveloped Ye Guan.

The two bloodlines were still fighting each other, inflicting extreme pain on Ye Guan. If it weren't for Ao Qianqian, Ye Guan would have died long ago. His fleshly body was just too weak to withstand the power of the two tyrannical bloodlines.

In fact, his fleshly body and soul were on the cusp of destruction, despite Ao Qianqian's support. The two bloodlines were just too terrifying for his fleshly body and soul to withstand.

This is absurd! Ye Guan roared and clenched his fists tightly.

Boom!

A mighty conflagration erupted from within Ye Guan, and his fleshly body burst into flames!

Damn it! You bastards aren't going to stop, huh? I'm going to burn myself, then!

The Mad Demon Bloodline and Mortal Bloodline calmed down, but they soon continued fighting as if they were each other's archenemy.

Ye Guan had no idea what to say! Are these two bloodlines really going to destroy each other?!

Helpless, Ye Guan turned toward the Great Sword Sovereign in the distance.

Swoosh!

Ye Guan transformed into a ray of sword light, charging at the Great Sword Sovereign.

Ye Guan had decided to fight. He hoped that fighting would assuage the burden that his fleshly body and soul had to withstand.

The Great Sword Sovereign narrowed her eyes and took a step forward. She then took a stance with her colossal sword. Her colossal sword emitted a grand and imposing aura, and it seemed capable of splitting the heavens into two.

BOOM!

A burst of sword light erupted, and the two were blasted away.

It took the Great Sword Sovereign tens of thousands of meters before she finally managed to stabilize herself, and Ye Guan flew at roughly the same distance as well.

It was a draw!

The onlookers were all shocked. A draw?

Was Ye Guan as strong as a Sovereign now?

The Time Reversers exchanged astonished looks, and their hearts were filled with disbelief.

The Great Sword Sovereign's eyes narrowed ever so slightly as she glanced at her numb arm. She looked up and stared quietly at Ye Guan in the distance. However, her heart was overcome with shock. Ye Guan's rate of improvement was just too absurd.

Meanwhile, Ye Guan was thrilled. He had just realized that he could unleash the power of both bloodlines! Without any enemies outside, the two bloodline powers would fight each other inside of him. If there were any enemies outside, the two bloodlines would work together to help Ye Guan.

The two bloodline powers were about to turn on each other again, so Ye Guan immediately charged at the Great Sword Sovereign, leaving behind a trail of radiant sword light.

Ye Guan was emitting an aura several times stronger than earlier, and his attacks had become no less powerful than the attacks of a bonafide Sovereign!

The remaining three Sovereigns were about to take action, but the Great Sword Sovereign shouted, "I'll handle this myself!"

With that, she charged at Ye Guan and swung her sword.

Boom!

A powerful sword force akin to a tempestuous storm erupted, sweeping across everyone nearby. The Great Sword Sovereign had decided to go all out, and she was going to kill the young man before her with her own two hands!

Boom!

A terrifying explosion of sword light erupted, and the powerful shockwave sent both of them flying away. The Great Sword Sovereign didn't bother stabilizing herself as soon as possible. Instead, she hurled her colossal sword at Ye Guan.

Whoosh!

The colossal sword shattered spacetime, and it carried with it the momentum of a mountain as it made a beeline for Ye Guan.

Ye Guan stared intently at the oncoming colossal sword.

Just then, he drew his sword and swung it repeatedly, unleashing a series of sword lights that collided with the oncoming colossal sword.

The sword lights pelted down the colossal sword like a waterfall, but they were instantly shattered by the colossal sword.

Left with no choice, Ye Guan had to retreat.

However, the Great Sword Sovereign appeared next to her colossal sword. She grabbed her sword firmly with both hands and took to the sky, swinging her sword downward toward Ye Guan's head with all her might.

Whoosh!

Multiple layers of spacetime shattered one after another as the downward slash descended. The realm where they were fighting even became illusory it couldn't withstand the Great Sword Sovereign's sword!

Ye Guan's pupils constricted, and he could smell Death standing next to him. However, Ye Guan had no plans of giving up just like that. He immediately took on a stance, and his figure became blurry, seemingly illusory as he drew his sword, unleashing a powerful sword move Heavenrend: Max Stack, Double Space Overlap!

At first glance, it seemed that Ye Guan's all-out attack hadn't really changed.

If one were to look closely, however, one would realize that although the process hadn't changed, the attack had become severalfold stronger than before; it was all thanks to the help of Ye Guan's two powerful bloodlines!

Boom!

A deafening explosion echoed. It was so loud that it briefly deafened everyone, and the resulting shockwave spread for millions of kilometers. The realm where they were fighting as well as the star field above them fractured and crumbled.

Ye Guan was sent flying away by the terrifying force, and he plummeted to the ground down below. The Great Sword Sovereign retreated just then, retreating tens of thousands of kilometers away.

Everyone scrambled to defend themselves against the residual shockwaves. After a moment, they quickly leaned over to look down below. A ray of sword light glistened in the chasm down below, and it took to the sky, heading straight for the Great Sword Sovereign!

The Great Sword Sovereign's eyes narrowed and flashed with a fierce glint. She decisively lifted her colossal sword and charged at Ye Guan once again.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Soon, the battlefield was filled with deafening explosions as the two clashed from the sky to the ground and then from the ground back to the sky. They even inadvertently returned to the Time River, and they kept fighting there.

However, Ye Guan was no longer at a disadvantage. He was evenly matched with the Great Sword Sovereign.

The Heavenly Yuan Sovereign frowned as he stared at Ye Guan and the Great Sword Sovereign fighting in the distance. "In addition to his three bloodlines, he also has several precious divine treasures. He has also established a contract with someone from the dragon race"

The implied message was unmistakable. The Heavenly Yuan Sovereign assumed that Ye Guan's formidable strength was related to his bloodlines and those divine treasures.

Just then, the Warlord Sovereign calmly pointed out. "His age."

His age? The Heavenly Yuan Sovereign fell silent. How old is Ye Guan? He's barely in his twenties!

The Warlord Sovereign looked at Ye Guan in the distance and continued, "He is truly the True God's Chosen One. There is a good chance that he may transcend the Dao, establish a brand-new order, and suppress the Evil Dao in just a hundred years!"

The Heavenly Yuan Sovereign's frown deepened, and killing intent flashed in his eyes.

The Great Daoist Brush Master's goal was to protect the Virtuous Dao and allow the supreme elites to die once they had exhausted their lifespan. It was all for the sake of the vast expanse, but the Time Reversers couldn't tolerate his efforts.

I worked hard to cultivate up to this point, so why should I obey your "order"?

As for the destruction of the vast expanse, they'd survive it, so it was going to be fine.

They really didn't care about the lives of the myriad beings, as they were all but mere ants before their ants. They believed that the best order was no order!

And that was exactly why they had chosen to follow the Clan Leader of the Past Clan

The Time Reversers wanted no order nor shackles!

Just then, the Baixiang Sovereign said, "He's getting stronger and stronger!"

The Heavenly Yuan Sovereign and the Warlord Sovereign stared at Ye Guan in the distance and frowned. The Baixiang Sovereign was right; Ye Guan was becoming stronger and stronger as time went on.

The Baixiang Sovereign pointed out. "It's all because of his bloodline!"

Ye Guan's bloodline was still surging crazily, and it seemed to endlessly amplify Ye Guan's strength.

Boom!

A terrifying sword energy suddenly erupted, and the two were forced to retreat.

They stabilized themselves at the same time.

The Great Sword Sovereign held her colossal sword tightly, staring fiercely at Ye Guan in the distance. Her hair was somewhat disheveled, and her jade-like face appeared somewhat fierce; she was emitting a terrifying aura as well.

Ye Guan wielded Xuanyuan, and he was radiating a powerful sword intent and bloodline aura. His bloodline was surging crazily like a tide, and each wave was bigger and stronger than the previous wave!

Ye Guan glared at the Great Sword Sovereign, and his eyes were filled with a high that could only be felt from fighting. He was exhilarated, and he wanted to keep fighting!

"Hahaha!" Ye Guan laughed. "Come on! Bring it on!"

As his voice fell, he transformed into a ray of sword light that disappeared into the distance. A kaleidoscope of sword light descended toward the Great Sword Sovereign.

The Great Sword Sovereign swung her sword.

Boom!

The kaleidoscope of sword lights shattered, and Ye Guan was sent flying away.

The Great Sword Sovereign staggered from the sheer force of Ye Guan's attack.

Just as Ye Guan came to a stop, a figure clad in black appeared behind him.

A dagger was thrust toward Ye Guan's lower back.

The dagger was so sharp that it pierced the Ancient Heavenly Dragon Armor as if it were a hot blade piercing butter. The dagger then pierced Ye Guan's flesh.

"How dare you!"

A roar abruptly reverberated throughout the battlefield, and a terrifying aura rushed toward the figure in black behind Ye Guan.