

A Sword 521

Chapter 521: A Wanderer

Swearing on his father's name? The Heavenly Yuan Sovereign's face fell. "Does your father know that you're taking his name lightly? By swearing on his name just like that?"

Before Ye Guan could respond, Ye Qingqing slapped him on the head. "Are you not afraid of getting beaten up by your father?"

Ye Guan could only laugh sheepishly and look at the Primordial Turtle Ancestor, saying, "Senior, I'm sorry, but I'll have to trouble you."

The Primordial Turtle Ancestor fell silent, but he really wanted to kill the Great Daoist Brush Master! What he thought would be a simple matter ended up involving the Past Clan and the Ancient Clan. Things would become catastrophic for him if he were to get involved.

However, he'd end up going back on his word to the Great Daoist Brush Master, and he had to admit that he was quite afraid of the Great Daoist Brush Master as well.

Should I help or not? The Primordial Turtle Ancestor contemplated for a few moments before he turned to Ye Guan and said, "I'm sorry, but I can't help you."

In the end, he chose not to help Ye Guan, as the price that he would have to pay for doing so would be too high. He was genuinely afraid of the Past Clan's Clan Leader.

Ye Guan wasn't surprised. He smiled faintly and turned toward Ye Qingqing. "Aunt, let's fight our way out."

Ye Qingqing nodded. "Alright!"

The two wasted no time and took to the sky on their swords.

It was time for another battle!

“My Ancient Clan will deal with that woman. The rest of you should go ahead and kill Ye Guan!” Guzhen roared with narrowed eyes. Then, he flew to the sky as well and rushed at Ye Qingqing with the Ancient Clan's supreme elites following closely behind him.

Meanwhile, the Heavenly Yuan Sovereign and the Time Reversers charged at Ye Guan.

A massive fight was about to commence!

Ye Guan made a beeline for the Heavenly Yuan Sovereign and the Time Reversers.

Ao Qianqian instantly merged with Ye Guan, and the latter's aura surged crazily.

The faces of the Heavenly Yuan Sovereign and the Time Reversers immediately changed, and none of them dared to be reckless. This wasn't their first time fighting against Ye Guan, and they had learned not to underestimate the latter, as he was both strong and cunning.

Boom!

A sudden burst of sword light erupted, and the realm down below became illusory.

The Primordial Turtle Ancestor watched silently as Ye Guan quickly found himself under suppression

Help him? There's no reason for me to help him. The Primordial Turtle Ancestor mulled. It was simply not worth it to provoke countless Time Reversers and the Past Clan for the sake of a promise that he had made a long time ago.

In the end, the turtle retreated and returned to the depths of the underwater abyss.

...

Somewhere among the clouds, a man was sitting in front of a chessboard. The man was none other than the Great Daoist Brush Master. A white-robed woman was sitting across from him, and she was none other than the Past Clan's Clan Leader.

The Great Daoist Brush Master's pieces were black, while the white-robed woman's chess pieces were white.

The white-robed woman picked up a white piece and placed it on the board before saying, "I told you before that the turtle wouldn't dare to do anything."

The Great Daoist Brush Master glanced at her and said, "There are two possible reasons why: either he's afraid of you, or he found the offer to be insufficient."

The white-robed woman nodded.

The Great Daoist Brush Master scoffed, "That foolish creature only thinks about the short-term benefits. It doesn't care about the long-term benefits at all."

The white-robed woman said, "You're different from us. You're an advocate for the Great Dao, so you can foresee the future. Isn't that the reason you've been so steadfast in your objectives?"

"How about you?" the Great Daoist Brush Master asked, chucking lightly. "Do you not care about the future at all?"

The white-robed woman shook her head. "No, but I'm curious."

"Since you're curious, why not explore the future yourself?"

"Are you trying to provoke me?" asked the white-robed woman.

The Great Daoist Brush Master's expression froze.

The white-robed woman looked at him blandly and said, "It's your move."

The Great Daoist Brush Master stared quietly at the chessboard. Then, he said, "The vast expanse truly needs an order."

"It's going to be fine without one," said the white-robed woman.

"Wouldn't the vast expanse become quite dull without a diverse array of cultivators?"

"Dull is good."

The Great Daoist Brush Master fell silent.

The white-robed woman glanced at the chessboard before standing up and looking up at the distant sea of clouds. "Regardless of whether the Dao is virtuous or not, is there really any point in keeping her alive?"

"No one is infallible, and it applies to the Great Dao as well."

"Then, she should be wary not to make any mistakes in her next life," replied the white-robed woman.

The Great Daoist Brush Master sighed.

"I know you still have a trick up your sleeve. Go ahead and use it," the white-robed woman said. Then, she flew away and disappeared.

Just then, a man appeared next to the chessboard, and he was none other than the Boundless Master.

"What do we do with the Primordial Turtle Ancestor?" asked the Boundless Master.

The Great Daoist Brush Master calmly replied, "Back then, that turtle committed a myriad of evil deeds. I let him off the hook in exchange for a favor. I spared him from suffering the bad karma of his actions.

"However, he actually refuses to abide by his words. In other words, there's no need for me to keep him alive."

"They've been surrounded," the Boundless Master said.

The Great Daoist Brush Master stared at the distant horizon and said, "For his sake, please help me once again, lady."

A woman stood quietly in the distance.

...

Ye Guan fought while retreating nonstop. Although his strength had improved considerably, he was still no match for his opponents. He was facing five Sovereigns and countless Time Reversers. If it hadn't been for Ye Qingqing assisting him from the side, he would have succumbed to their attacks long ago.

Boom!

Rays of sword light were shattered, and Ye Guan flew tens of thousands of meters away. Just as he came to a halt, a colossal fist imprint descended toward him, and it was followed closely by dozens of Time Reversers.

Ye Guan's figure became illusory just then.

The Heavenly Yuan Sovereign's eyes narrowed, knowing that Ye Guan was about to unleash a devastating attack. The Time Reversers reacted the same, and they instantly came to a screeching halt.

Once Ye Guan's figure became illusory, someone would die in the following attack!

A kaleidoscope of sword lights erupted from Ye Guan, and he slashed out. The sword lights converged at one point during his slash—Four Heavenrend with Max Stacks each and compressed into four Space Overlaps!

The nearby spacetime imploded at once, and the mighty sword energy swept across everyone, forcing them to retreat nonstop.

Ye Guan took advantage of that respite to blink next to Ye Qingqing. Ye Guan's figure then vanished into the tiny pagoda. Ye Qingqing grabbed the tiny pagoda and put it away before disappearing into a streak of sword light.

There were simply too many opponents for them to defeat, so they had no choice but to flee!

If one could beat one's opponents, then fight; Otherwise, flee!

"Where do you think you're going?!" Guzhen roared. Then, he transformed into a beam of multicolored light that rushed toward Ye Qingqing.

Ye Qingqing abruptly stopped just then and slashed out with all her might.

Guzhen's face changed drastically at the oncoming sword wave.

Bam!

Guzhen swung his fist, but his fist imprint shattered as soon as it made contact with the sword wave. Guzhen himself was blasted away upon impact.

However, Ye Qingqing didn't chase after Guzhen. Instead, she transformed into a streak of sword light that entered the Time River.

"Chase them!" Guzhen bellowed.

Ye Qingqing flew against the flow of the Time River, and she had no difficulties whatsoever, as she had an exceedingly high cultivation base. Her Sword Travel was way quicker than Ye Guan's Sword Travel, so Guzhen and the Time Reversers couldn't immediately catch up to her.

When Ye Guan and Ye Qingqing vanished into the Time River, the Primordial Turtle Ancestor immediately heaved a sigh of relief. Those troublemakers are finally gone!

He was the legendary Primordial Turtle Ancestor, and he could be said to have the longest lifespan among demonic beasts. Therefore, he wasn't too concerned about his own lifespan at all. Thus, he'd rather break his word to the Great Daoist Brush Master than jump into the muddy waters of their conflict.

How about the Great Daoist Brush Master? He wasn't worried about the Great Daoist Brush Master at all. In his eyes, the Great Daoist Brush Master was like a wanderer who was a jack of all trades, master of none. He wasn't afraid of the Great Daoist Brush Master at all even if worse came to worst.

The Primordial Turtle Ancestor chuckled and went back to sleep.

...

Ye Qingqing and Ye Guan traveled against the flow of the Time River, going back about a hundred years in time. Guzhen and the Time Reversers didn't give up and pursued them relentlessly.

Of course, Guzhen was not going to give up. The Dark Dragons of the Ancient Clans were in Ye Guan's hands, and the strength of the Ancient Clan would plummet without those Dark Dragons. Guzhen was also worried that those Dark Dragons would either be killed or submit to Ye Guan.

Actually, Guzhen had another motive as well. The Clan Leader of the Past Clan had increased the reward stated in the Time Arrest Warrant to five strands of Ancestral Origin!

The reward was so generous that no one could resist it, which was why the Heavenly Yuan Sovereign and the other Sovereigns had decided to go all out.

Of course, they also wanted to see a world without any order, but it was a long-term goal that was too far from their arms at the moment. Meanwhile, the strands of Ancestral Origin were right in front of them. They just had to kill Ye Guan, and those strands of Ancestral Origin would become theirs.

Five strands of Ancestral Origin were enough to increase their lifespan by thousands of years, and they would have hope in transcending the Great Dao with so much time in their hands.

The chance was extremely low, but it was there nonetheless. Their ultimate goals were to transcend the Great Dao, become invincible, and become immortal. More and more Time Reversers were tempted out of their hiding spots, and some of them were powerful Sovereigns in the Time List.

Meanwhile, Ye Guan was standing before the group of Dark Dragons inside the tiny pagoda. Unbeknownst to Guzhen, the Dark Dragons had already submitted to Ao Qianqian.

Ao Qianqian swept her gaze across the dragons before saying, "They've sworn loyalty to me, and they're ready to participate in battle."

Ye Guan nodded slightly. "Great."

"When would you like them to fight?" Ao Qianqian asked.

"There's no hurry. Let them train here for now; they'll fight at the right time."

"Alright," Ao Qianqian said, nodding.

Just then, Ye Qingqing's voice echoed from outside.

"Someone wants to meet you."

Ye Guan frowned. Someone wants to meet with me? Who?

Chapter 522: Pretending To Be Weak Is Suffocating

The bewildered Ye Guan left the tiny pagoda. An elderly man dressed in black robes appeared before him. When the elderly man saw Ye Guan, he bowed immediately and said, "Greetings, Young Master."

Young Master? Ye Guan was stunned. "Who are you?"

The elderly man bowed once again and said, "I'm Elder Feng, and I work for Pavilion Master Qin."

Ye Guan was thrilled, and he exclaimed, "Where is my mother?"

"Someone is keeping tabs on her, so she couldn't come here by herself," the elderly man replied.

Someone is keeping tabs on her? Ye Guan's face darkened. The Clan Leader of the Past Clan was definitely the culprit. What an outrageous woman. Ye Guan truly didn't expect that she would send people to keep an eye on his relatives.

Ye Guan recalled something just then and asked, "Someone provided me with information about the Time Reversers. Was it perhaps you?"

Elder Feng nodded and explained, "Pavilion Master Qin has been secretly investigating the Time Reversers and the Sovereigns on their side."

"Why did Mother send you to find me? Did something happen?"

"We just received news that a mysterious army is heading this way. They're extremely powerful, so we came here to help you flee."

"What are they? Can you tell me more about them?"

"I can't tell you more about them because we don't know much about them. They're also too strong for us to approach, so we haven't been able to gather decent information about them."

Ye Guan's face darkened even further.

"The Past Clan's Clan Leader has increased the rewards for your Time Arrest Warrant to five strands of Ancestral Origin. Many Time Reversers were tempted by the reward and have decided to come out and hunt you down.

"Most importantly, there are quite a few unknown supreme elites among them."

Ye Guan frowned. "Unknown supreme elites?"

"Yes," the elderly man said, nodding. "They're Time Reversers who have decided to seal themselves to conserve what little lifespan they have, so it's been a while since any of them have made an appearance.

"However, they decided to unseal themselves to participate in the quest to hunt you down."

"Just how many Time Reversers are after me? Do you know any specific figures?" Ye Guan asked.

Elder Feng shook his head. "No."

Ye Guan frowned.

Elder Feng chuckled bitterly and explained, "The vast expanse's history is exceedingly deep that there has been a literal myriad of eras since the vast expanse's conception. To make matters worse, every era had its own batch of outstanding talents.

"Some of them are still alive, but many of them have decided to seal themselves to preserve their lifespan. Unfortunately, we have no way of investigating such supreme elites, and I think even the Past Clan can't do so as well.

"As far as we know, the Past Clan has recently been sending their own people to many different eras to find those supreme elites."

"I see..."

"However, we are aware of the strongest forces."

"The strongest forces?"

"The Time River spans a hundred billion years, and it has seen the birth of powerful forces such as the Past Clan. The Divine Time Hall and the Ancient Demon Hall are just below the Past Clan, but they're above the Four Ancient Clans, which are composed of the Ancient Clan, the Tian Clan, the Qing Clan, and the Yu Clan.

"Those below them are powerful rogue cultivators such as the Ancestral Dragon and the Heaven Sovereign."

"Wait, the Time River spans just a hundred billion years?"

"I'm not actually sure. I reckon only the Clan Leader of the Past Clan has seen what lies in the distant end of the Time River."

Ye Guan nodded, and he was about to say something else when Elder Feng beat him to the chase, saying, "Young Master, please follow me."

Elder Feng then turned to Ye Qingqing and said, "Please carve open a road for us."

Ye Qingqing nodded and slashed out, creating a spacetime rift.

The three of them soon disappeared into thin air.

As they were flying away somewhere, Ye Guan noticed two black-robed figures behind them. However, those black-robed figures weren't chasing after them.

Elder Feng explained, "They're covering our rear."

"But that's dangerous..." Ye Guan muttered.

Elder Feng smiled slightly. "Young Master, rest assured. They won't fight head-on."

"Really—" Ye Guan started.

However, a terrifying cacophony of explosions erupted behind them just then. Ye Guan turned around and saw dozens of terrifying mushroom clouds blotting out the entire Time River. To make matters worse, the currents of the Time River itself began to boil behind them.

Ye Guan's eyelids twitched. They're actually setting off explosives?!

A group of cultivators had no choice but to retreat in the face of the mushroom. The group of cultivators was none other than Guzhen and the Time Reversers.

They had to retreat for tens of thousands of meters before finally stopping. Then, they cast a confused gaze at the mushroom clouds.

What the hell is going on?

Everyone was stunned; they had no idea what to say.

The Heavenly Yuan Sovereign's expression became grim as he pointed out. "There are powerful people helping him."

"Tell the Hidden Clan to investigate this!" Guzhen bellowed.

Swoosh!

An elderly man suddenly appeared in front of them. "The people who are helping him are from the Time Pavilion, which was established by Ye Guan's mother, Qin Guan.

"They're a mysterious organization, so we know little about them. All we know is that they possess advanced technology, and they're extremely powerful but in a way that none of you can ever imagine. All of you should be wary of them."

The elderly man then turned around and left.

The Time Pavilion? Guzhen frowned.

The Time Reversers were puzzled as well. It was their first time hearing of the so-called Time Pavilion. However, the elderly man had already left, so they couldn't ask any questions even if they wanted to know more about the Time Pavilion.

Left with no other choice, they could only continue their chase after Ye Guan. It couldn't be helped. Ye Guan had become a walking Ancestral Origin, and everyone wanted a piece of him.

...

Under Elder Feng's lead, Ye Guan flew against the flow of the Time River.

Ye Guan suddenly asked, "Elder Feng, I remember you said that my mother has founded the Time Pavilion in the Time River. Is that true?"

Elder Feng nodded. "Yes."

"When was it established?" asked Ye Guan. He was truly curious about the Time Pavilion.

"The Pavilion Master had laid out the foundations in the Time River a long time ago, but at the time, everyone was focused only on researching new technology in the Time River.

"It was only after her marriage did she decide to develop the Time Pavilion by recruiting powerful individuals. The Grand Heavenly Sovereign is from the Time Pavilion."

Ye Guan was stunned. The Grand Heavenly Sovereign is actually under Mother's command?

Ye Guan was both surprised and touched. It turned out that his mother had never truly left his side. She had simply decided to quietly assist Ye Guan from the shadows.

"However, the strength of the Time Pavilion is still inferior to that of the Past Clan, which is why we've always been hiding in the shadows. My plan is to take you to Guanxuan City. The Pavilion Master has made that city for you, and it should guarantee your safety for a month."

"Is there anything that Mother wants me to do?"

"She wants you to head to Guanxuan City and take advantage of the arrays there to buy yourself some time."

"I see. Anyway, where is she right now?"

"I don't know. Her exact whereabouts have always been a mystery. We've never known her whereabouts; she can contact us, but we can never contact her."

Ye Guan nodded. "I see."

Elder Feng stared at the distant end of the Time River with a serious expression.

"We're almost there," Elder Feng remarked.

Rumble!

Rumbling noises echoed just then as dozens of powerful auras swept toward them from behind. Elder Feng's face changed drastically. "The mysterious army is here. I didn't expect that they'd catch up to us so quickly."

Ye Qingqing looked behind and saw the faint outlines of dozens of figures in the distance. Ye Qingqing's expression became heavy, which was a rare sight to see.

Just then, three black-robed people rushed toward them. Ye Guan's expression changed, and he was about to make a move, but Elder Feng hurriedly said, "Hold on, Young Master. They are our people."

The three black-robed people rushed past them and charged at the mysterious army. Moments later, over a dozen mushroom clouds erupted, and the scorching heat of the explosion swept in all directions.

Ye Qingqing's eyes narrowed, and she waved her sleeve. A burst of sword light erupted and enveloped the three of them.

Ye Guan looked at the terrifying mushroom clouds in shock. "Senior, are they taking down those people with them?"

Elder Feng replied, "Young Master, don't think too much into it. Those aren't real people; they're refined puppets that we made for the sole purpose of bringing their opponents down with them to the afterlife. They're not sentient at all."

Ye Guan fell silent, and he was starting to understand his mother's intelligence and cunningness.

Elder Feng wanted to say something more, but dozens of powerful auras swept toward them from behind. Ye Guan turned and saw that the mushroom clouds had already been dispersed by the powerful army. Dozens of ghost-like figures had emerged from the clouds and were chasing after them.

Elder Feng's expression changed drastically. "Young Master, let's go!"

With that, the three of them picked up the pace.

Ye Guan looked back and saw that the mysterious army was moving so quickly that he couldn't even make out their figures—all he could see were the figures' afterimages!

Ye Guan's expression darkened. The ghost-like figures were so fast that Ye Guan knew they'd catch up to them in less than ten minutes. Ye Guan had to admit that he couldn't quite believe what he was seeing—the ghost-like figures were even stronger than the Dark Dragon Guards of the Ancient Clan. It was simply unbelievable!

Ye Qingqing suddenly yelled, "The both of you should go ahead first!"

"No!" Ye Guan protested.

Ye Qingqing stared at Ye Guan and said, "Go and follow him to Guanxuan City. Your mother said that the city will help you buy you a month's time, and time is what you need the most right now."

Having said her piece, Ye Qingqing turned around.

However, Ye Guan grabbed her arm and exclaimed, "No!"

Ye Guan didn't want to leave Ye Qingqing behind, as he knew that the mysterious army was chasing after Ye Qingqing as well. If he were to leave Ye Qingqing behind, they'd gladly take that opportunity to kill Ye Qingqing once and for all.

Ye Qingqing stared intently at Ye Guan and said, "They're too fast. I have to stop them, or there's no way you can shake them off."

"I—" Ye Guan started.

However, Ye Qingqing interrupted Ye Guan, saying, "Are you seriously going to be so childish and reckless right now? Just let me stay here and stall for time. It's not like I'm so incompetent that I can't escape here on my own."

Ye Qingqing shook Ye Guan off and turned to charge at the mysterious army. Ye Qingqing was furious. How am I supposed to reveal my true strength when you're sticking so close to me like this? Pretending to be weak is really suffocating.

Rumble!

A rumbling noise erupted just then, and Ye Qingqing's face changed drastically. She turned around and saw Ye Guan covered in a crimson light from top to bottom.

The crimson light resembled blood, so it made Ye Guan appear as if he were drenched in blood.

Ye Guan had chosen to completely activate his Mad Demon Bloodline, allowing himself to succumb to madness!

Ye Qingqing was dumbfounded..c(o)m

Chapter 523: Ye Qingqing's Power Surge

Ye Guan had begun his descent into madness!

Ye Qingqing froze. Moments later, she was instantly overcome by rage. "What on earth have you done?!"

Ye Guan quivered and stammered, "L-let's... face... them... together."

Then, Ye Guan transformed into a streak of sword light, charging at the mysterious army. Ao Qianqian and the Mad Demon Bloodline had propelled Ye Guan's aura to an unprecedented, terrifying level.

Ye Guan's Mortal Bloodline surged crazily as well. Meanwhile, the Phoenix Emperor Bloodline remained dormant, as Ye Guan dared not risk activating all three bloodlines at the same time.

Staring at Ye Guan's boldly advancing at the distant supreme elites, Ye Qingqing couldn't contain her frustration and lampooned, "He's really driving me crazy!"

She also transformed into a stream of sword light and chased after Ye Guan.

Elder Feng took out a transmission talisman and shattered it.

A supreme elite wielding a spear appeared before Ye Guan. The spear flew like lightning toward Xuanyuan.

Clang!

A burst of sword light erupted from Ye Guan, and he staggered backward from the collision. Before Ye Guan could recover his balance, a shadow materialized in front of him, and a cold light flew toward his glabella.

Swoosh!

Ye Qingqing arrived in a flash and slashed out.

Boom!

The supreme elite was blasted away upon taking Ye Qingqing's attack.

Ye Qingqing stared at Ye Guan and noticed that the clarity in his eyes was gradually fading away.

Ye Qingqing calmly said, "I want you to maintain a strand of your consciousness."

Ye Qingqing was afraid that even she would find it hard to suppress him once he succumbed to madness and entered the Mad Demon State. After all, Ye Guan had the Mortal Bloodline coursing through his veins!

Ye Guan's face twisted as he struggled to control the Mad Demon Bloodline. However, the bloodline refused to cooperate with him. Just then, a dozen powerful auras swept toward them.

Ye Qingqing's eyes flashed coldly, and she stepped forward to unleash a mysterious force that enveloped the oncoming supreme elites.

Ye Qingqing's sword domain came to life, and a surge of power emanated from Ye Qingqing's sword.

Kaboom!

The sword domain exploded, and the resulting explosion forced the supreme elites to retreat.

Ye Qingqing took advantage of the brief respite to grab Ye Guan away. However, their escape was thwarted by a black-robed man. A radiant saber light erupted from the saber in the black-robed figure's hands.

Ye Qingqing's eyes narrowed, but she reacted quickly and swung her sword downward.

Bam!

A torrent of sword light erupted, but the clash resulted in both Ye Qingqing and Ye Guan being sent flying away. The black-robed figure wielding a saber didn't chase after them and simply stared at them coldly from afar.

Meanwhile, the rest of the mysterious army was fast approaching. Ye Qingqing sighed and turned to Ye Guan. "Since you don't want to leave me behind, then we'll kill them all together. You take on this man with a saber."

With a determined nod, Ye Guan spun around and charged at the black-robed man wielding a saber. A sea of blood manifested on the battlefield as Ye Guan immediately went all out.

Meanwhile, Ye Qingqing charged at the rest of the mysterious army.

Clang!

A deafening clang echoed as Ye Guan's sword collided with the black-robed man's saber. At the moment of collision, however, the black-robed man twisted his wrist; his saber moved downward, sweeping toward Ye Guan.

Bang!

Ye Guan's crimson sword light shattered upon impact, while Ye Guan himself went flying hundreds of meters away. Before he could come to a halt, the black-robed man appeared above him like a ghost.

Then, the black-robed man unleashed a flurry of slashes toward Ye Guan.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Ye Guan blocked desperately, and crimson light after crimson light shattered as Ye Guan was slowly being pushed into a corner. In the end, Ye Guan was blasted away by a powerful strike.

However, the black-robed figure showed no intention of giving Ye Guan a chance to even breathe. While Ye Guan was in mid-air, the black-robed man teleported above him and chopped down with his saber.

Just like that, the cycle started once again. The black-robed man rained down slashes and chops upon Ye Guan. In the proverbial blink of an eye, Ye Guan discovered that he had unknowingly retreated thousands of meters away.

However, Ye Guan had no choice. The black-robed man was relentless in his attacks, and he was lightning fast as well, leaving Ye Guan with no room for any counterattacks.

Since the fight started, Ye Guan hadn't been able to take the upper hand against the black-robed man.

Fortunately, Ye Guan wasn't exactly losing out, as the Mad Demon Bloodline within him was amplifying his strength as time went on. The Mortal Bloodline had awakened as well and was furiously reforming his physique.

Just like that, the black-robed man relentlessly attacked Ye Guan for nearly half an hour, and even though it had been thirty minutes since the fight began, Ye Guan still hadn't been able to take the upper hand.

Rumble!

A spacetime rift was torn open, and the Heavenly Yuan Sovereign emerged from the spacetime rift along with the Time Reversers. Guzhen was there as well, and he frowned upon seeing the mysterious figures.

Guzhen glanced at the Heavenly Yuan Sovereign, but the latter shook his head. In other words, the Heavenly Yuan Sovereign had no idea where these mysterious figures had come from.

Guzhen's expression darkened. Where had the Past Clan found these men?

The Heavenly Yuan Sovereign asked, "Clan Leader Gu, you don't recognize them, too?"

Guzhen shook his head.

The Heavenly Yuan Sovereign said, "What about the Divine Time Hall or the Ancient Demon Hall? Are they from either of them?"

"I can't say for sure. I've never really met them," Guzhen replied.

The Heavenly Yuan Sovereign stared at Ye Guan in the distance.

“Should we help them?”

“You should ask him.” Guzhen stared at the black-robed man.

The Heavenly Yuan Sovereign stayed silent and decided to observe in the meantime. The black-robed man was fighting Ye Guan one-on-one, so if they intervened, the black-robed man could end up seeing them as an enemy.

After all, Ye Guan was worth five strands of Ancestral Origin.

Guzhen suddenly suggested, "He can have the five strands of Ancestral Origin if he manages to kill Ye Guan. Otherwise, he can't blame us for taking the bounty for ourselves.."

The Heavenly Yuan Sovereign nodded. He was slightly dissatisfied with the arrangement, but he knew that they couldn't do anything other than watch for now. After all, it'd be foolish if they intervened and allowed Ye Guan and Ye Qingqing to escape their grasp once again by antagonizing the mysterious figures.

“Although we can't attack Ye Guan right now, we can attack that swordsman!”

The Heavenly Yuan Sovereign stared at Ye Qingqing and smirked. “You've taken the words out of my mouth!”

If it hadn't been for Ye Qingqing, they would have killed Ye Guan long ago. He had been nursing a grudge against Ye Qingqing, so he wasted no time and charged at the latter.

Ye Qingqing sensed something and turned around. She saw a terrifying fist imprint sweeping toward her like a tidal wave. Ye Qingqing's eyes revealed thick killing intent as she unfolded her sword domain and slashed out.

A kaleidoscope of sword lights burst out of the sword domain.

Kaboom! .com

Guzhen and the Time Reversers were blasted tens of thousands of meters away, but Ye Qingqing's sword domain ended up shattering as well, forcing her to retreat.

However, the dozen or so mysterious figures charged at her for the kill.

Ye Qingqing glared at the oncoming figures and swung her sword once again. A radiant light erupted, and a dome of sword lights manifested, engulfing everything nearby.

Grotesque noises echoed incessantly as Ye Qingqing's sword lights pierced, sliced, slashed, and chopped down everything, including spacetime.

However, the dome of sword lights was quickly brought down by the combined efforts of the powerful mysterious figure.

Swoosh!

Just then, a colossal fist imprint flew in from the side, heading straight for Ye Qingqing. The fist imprint carried with it a terrifying force that obliterated every inch of spacetime in its way.

Ye Qingqing's jade-like face turned ferocious. She raised her sword up high and swung down.

Boom!

The fist imprint burst into pieces, but Ye Qingqing flew thousands of meters away, cutting a sorry figure in mid-air. Before she could stabilize herself, hundreds of supreme elites were already charging at her.

Ye Qingqing's sword intent bloomed once more, and her face became pallid at the exertion. There were just too many supreme elites to suppress. Left with no other choice, Ye Qingqing swung her sword, and a myriad of sword lights flew out.

A cacophony of deafening explosions filled the air, and shockwaves spread in all directions, pushing back the oncoming enemies. Ye Qingqing was forced to retreat amidst the chaos.

Ye Qingqing soon managed to stabilize herself and found that she had suffered quite a few injuries. Blood trickled slowly from her lips, and her dress was soaked in blood; her face had become beyond pallid as well.

Ye Qingqing had always been fighting against overwhelming numbers ever since she rescued Ye Guan. Right now, she was reaching her limits. Of course, it could also be attributed to the fact that she was suppressing her cultivation base.

Swoosh!

A fist imprint flew toward Ye Qingqing, forcing her to snap back to reality. She looked up and saw Guzhen staring at her maniacally. Ye Qingqing's eyes flashed coldly; she glanced at Ye Guan and saw that the latter had lost the majority of his sanity.

Seeing that, Ye Qingqing decided to stop suppressing her cultivation base. Taking a step forward, she thrust her sword toward the oncoming fist imprint.

Boom!

The fist imprint shattered with a deafening explosion, but Ye Qingqing didn't get blasted away. She seemed to have been unaffected by the attack as she rushed at Guzhen and thrust her sword toward the latter's neck.

Guzhen's expression changed drastically, and his heart quivered in shock. How come her sword had become so much stronger? He didn't dare to face Ye Qingqing's sword and chose to retreat.

However, Ye Qingqing chased him with unprecedented speed.

Guzhen's pupils constricted at the sight. Alarmed, he instinctively swung his fist, unleashing a torrent of fist lights.

However, Ye Qingqing's sword easily shattered the torrent of fist lights. Then, a radiant sword light erupted as Ye Qingqing's sword pierced Guzhen's chest.

The sword light soon dispersed, revealing Ye Qingqing standing behind Guzhen.

Guzhen's eyes were filled with a hodgepodge of shock and bewilderment.

How come she suddenly became so strong?

Ye Qingqing's sword annihilated Guzhen's soul.

Moments later, a myriad of attacks flew toward Ye Qingqing.

Ye Qingqing remained calm in the face of so many attacks. She raised her sword slowly and slashed out horizontally.

Boom!

The sword wave obliterated the attacks, and the crowd of supreme elites was pushed back. However, they charged at Ye Qingqing once again. Clearly, they were not going to stop until Ye Qingqing was dead.

Ye Qingqing's gaze suddenly became as cold as a thousand-year-old icy cavern as she stared at the oncoming enemies. The next moment, the sword in her hand trembled violently.

Chapter 524: Me Or Your Plaint Skirt Aunt

As Ye Qingqing was about to unleash her full power, a surge of crimson light suddenly erupted from a distance, racing toward her at incredible speed. The light arrived in front of her in an instant, and it was none other than Ye Guan!

Ye Guan wielded his sword with both hands, and he slashed forward thrice, unleashing three Space Overlaps in the blink of an eye. The enemies at the front, including the Heavenly Yuan Sovereign, recoiled in alarm at the sight.

They knew about the devastating might of Ye Guan's ultimate sword move, so they decisively retreated upon seeing it.

A deafening boom echoed as Ye Guan's sword descended, and the entire spacetime in front of him disintegrated at once. Taking advantage of the brief respite, Ye Guan pulled Ye Qingqing away and shoved the Divine Tree of Nature into her hands.

Ye Qingqing stared at Ye Guan, who was drenched in blood. She wanted to say something, but Ye Guan pushed her into the tiny pagoda.

Once Ye Qingqing was inside, Ye Guan's figure blurred, and he retreated into the distance. However, Ye Guan felt a shiver down his spine just then. He turned around and saw an oncoming saber aura racing toward him a lightning bolt.

The attacker was from the mysterious army, and his attack was so fast that Ye Guan had no choice but to defend himself by raising his sword horizontally in front of his chest.

Boom!

The collision shattered Ye Guan's sword light, and Ye Guan's arms felt numb from the sheer force of the impact. Ye staggered backward as well, and before he could stabilize himself, the mysterious attacker was already in front of him.

A torrent of saber light descended, engulfing Ye Guan.

Boom! .com

Ye Guan was forced to retreat, but a colossal fist imprint descended toward him. The colossal fist imprint was so strong that it locked Ye Guan in place, making him feel suffocated.

In the face of the massive fist imprint, Ye Guan didn't retreat. He unsheathed his sword and slashed out—Four Heavenrends with one thousand and five hundred stacks, compressed into four Space Overlaps in one sword move!

A resonant sword hum echoed, and the nearby spacetime was obliterated in an instant.

Kaboom!

A thunderous explosion followed as Ye Guan's sword light and the oncoming fist imprint collided. The impact created powerful shockwaves that forced the nearby supreme elites into retreat. None of them dared to approach.

Ye Guan flew backward upon getting caught by the shockwave. Soon, a powerful saber aura bored down on him from above. Ye Guan's pupils constricted, and his figure became illusory—Space Overlap!

Ye Guan had no choice but to keep using Space Overlap. Otherwise, he wouldn't stand a chance against the relentless assault of the saber wielder. The opponent's mastery of the saber was exceedingly high, and his attacks were stronger than the Baixiang Sovereign's fists.

A saber descended slowly toward Ye Guan, but the collision shattered Ye Guan's Space Overlap. Ye Guan flew like a kite that had its strings cut while the saber wielder transformed into a ray of saber lights that flew toward Ye Guan.

Then, the saber wielder wasted no time, raining down a barrage of saber lights toward Ye Guan.

Ye Guan's expression turned grim. A mighty conflagration erupted within him as he chose to ignite his fleshly body.

Rumble!

A dreadful aura surged from within Ye Guan as his fleshly body burned brightly like the sun. Ye Guan then gripped his sword tightly and slashed out toward the saber wielder.

Ye Guan was going to confront him head-on!

A thunderous roar reverberated as both sword light and saber light shattered at the same time, forcing the two to retreat simultaneously.

A glint of shock fled across the eyes of the saber wielder. Meanwhile, before Ye Guan could come to a halt, the Heavenly Yuan Sovereign and the Time Reversers were already flying toward him.

At first, they were concerned about provoking the saber wielder, but the saber wielder had been fighting Ye Guan for quite a while now without any success, which led them to make the drastic decision to intervene.

Ye Guan took a deep breath while staring at the Heavenly Yuan Sovereign. A resolute gleam flashed in his eyes as his figure became illusory.

The expressions of the Heavenly Yuan Sovereign and the Time Reversers changed drastically at the sight. Some turned around to retreat, but the Heavenly Yuan Sovereign bellowed, "Don't retreat! If we retreat now, we're only giving him an opportunity. Let's work together! If we combine our strength, there's no need for us to be afraid of him!"

The Heavenly Yuan Sovereign took the lead and charged forward!

Knowing that hesitation at this critical juncture meant granting Ye Guan a chance to escape and survive, the Heavenly Yuan Sovereign spurred everyone into action.

They had to kill Ye Guan before the woman in black recovered, or it would become too difficult for them to kill Ye Guan by then. In other words, this was their golden opportunity.

Glances were exchanged among the Time Reversers, and all of them threw all caution to the wind, going all-out for the sake of ending Ye Guan's life!

A stream of golden light wrapped around Ye Guan just then. Ao Qianqian had decided to make a move upon sensing the change in the tides of the battle.

The stream of golden light transformed into armor resembling dragon scales, and the faint illusory figure of a dragon could be seen on the golden armor.

The dragon was none other than Ao Qianqian, and she had decided to protect Ye Guan with her fleshly body!

Ye Guan charged forward, unleashing a sword move containing unprecedented strength—Four Heavenrends with maximum stacks compressed into four Space Overlaps and performed in just one sword move!

A myriad array of sword lights erupted before converging at one point. Ye Guan had just drawn out his sword, but the nearby spacetime had already imploded. His attack continued on its path, and he was going to face them head-on!

Boom!

A deafening explosion reminiscent of thunder erupted, and a terrifying shockwave spread outward in an instant, pushing back everyone in the distance

Among the flying figures, Ye Guan flew the farthest, covering thousands of meters in an instant. When he came to a halt, the dragon armor around him shattered and fell to the ground. His fleshly body had cracked open as well, drenching him in his own blood.

However, Ye Guan had ignited his fleshly body, so his blood erupted into flames rather than dyeing the ground crimson.

Ye Guan gripped Xuanyuan tightly with both hands and braced himself for any attacks.

Ye Guan was undeniably exhausted.

It might have been a different story if he had the Divine Tree of Nature.

Unfortunately, the Divine Tree of Nature was with Ye Qingqing, so he had no choice but to rely on his natural recovery. Ye Guan was essentially running on fumes, as he had ignited his fleshly body.

Just then, the Time Reversers dashed toward Ye Guan in a frenzy. Their eyes glowed with intense greed and a thirst for blood.

Ye Guan was worth five strands of Ancestral Origin, and five strands of Ancestral Origin meant a chance to change their fates!

Ye Guan closed his eyes in the face of the oncoming attacks. He took a deep breath and got ready for a last-ditch effort to break through.

Rumble!

Dozens of formidable auras abruptly swept toward them from the distance.

The Heavenly Yuan Sovereign swiftly turned and saw numerous silhouettes flying toward them not too far away.

A glint of fear fled across the Heavenly Yuan Sovereign's eyes, and he almost retreated instinctively. However, he gnashed his teeth and chose to kill Ye Guan first upon seeing the latter's condition.

Having made up his mind, the Heavenly Yuan Sovereign reached out for Ye Guan, and his hand was just a few inches away from Ye Guan when a radiant sword light erupted from within the latter.

Boom!

The Heavenly Yuan Sovereign's expression changed drastically, and he hastily raised his arms in defense. However, the radiant sword light still managed to send him away.

The Heavenly Yuan Sovereign looked up in shock and saw that the sword light had come from Ye Qingqing.

Ye Qingqing grabbed Ye Guan's arm and retreated frantically. The Time Reversers contemplated pursuit, but a group of mysterious supreme elites charged at them.

Boom...

A mighty mushroom cloud erupted, sending waves of scorching heat that overwhelmed the Time Reversers.

At the sight, Ye Qingqing dragged Ye Guan toward Elder Feng.

"Follow me!" Elder Feng cried out and led both Ye Qingqing and Ye Guan away in a mad dash, covering millions of kilometers in the blink of an eye. Puppets would appear behind them occasionally to stall their pursuers.

The Time River was filled with mushroom clouds as far as the eyes could see, and the nearby spacetime could no longer heal itself, disintegrating into nothingness.

Soon, the trio arrived at Guanxuan City through a spacetime rift. Upon arrival, Ye Qingqing immediately pushed Ye Guan into the world inside the tiny pagoda.

Ye Guan sprawled out on the ground, naked. His fleshly body had fissures all over, which spewed out fresh blood. The fresh blood erupted into crimson flames, and Ye Guan's aura became incredibly weak as if he was hanging on to life by a thread.

Ye Qingqing hurriedly retrieved the Divine Tree of Nature and inserted it into Ye Guan's sea of consciousness. Ye Guan emanated a faint green light as the Divine Tree of Nature worked hard to heal him. However, Ye Guan's injuries were simply too severe for the Divine Tree of Nature to handle quickly.

Ye Qingqing frowned in deep concern and regret. Fortunately, the cracks on Ye Guan's fleshly body started closing one by one under the Divine Tree of Nature's tireless efforts to heal Ye Guan's injuries.

Ye Qingqing breathed a sigh of relief at the sight.

Afterward, Ye Qingqing started suppressing the Mad Demon Bloodline within Ye Guan. Half an hour later, the bloodline calmed down, and the cracks on Ye Guan's fleshly body were finally sealed. Ye Guan's cheeks finally took on a healthy blush.

Ye Qingqing covered Ye Guan with a robe and stood silently next to him, seemingly lost in her own thoughts. After a while, Ye Guan opened his eyes slowly.

Ye Guan grinned upon seeing Ye Qingqing. "We're still alive?"

"Mmhmm."

Ye Guan shook his head and chuckled. He genuinely didn't expect that they'd end up surviving this time. Ye Guan closed his eyes once again.

"What are you thinking about?"

Ye Guan opened his eyes slowly and asked, "Aunt, can we win this battle?"

"What do you think?"

Ye Guan smiled quietly.

"Regardless of our chances, I'll fight by your side."

"I'm too weak. I've been nothing but a burden to you..."

Ye Qingqing frowned, displeasure evident in her eyes. "You always talk about such pointless things."

"All right, I won't say that again."

Ye Qingqing nodded. "We're family, so don't speak like that. It makes me feel uncomfortable."

"Okay."

Ye Qingqing smiled gently. "Heal up. Once you've recovered, we'll go out and annihilate them together!"

Ye Guan felt a bit awkward at the soft version of Ye Qingqing, and he subconsciously said, "Aunt, I think you should be a bit more fierce—" f(r)ee

Ye Guan caught himself too late, and he repeatedly cursed at himself.

"Am I not fierce enough?" Ye Qingqing smiled coldly.

Ye Guan shook his head hastily.

Ye Qingqing glared at him. "Who do you think is fiercer, me or your Plain Skirt Aunt?"

Ye Guan was silent. Another trick question!

Ye Qingqing frowned. "Is it that difficult to answer? Then, let's change the question."

"Okay."

Ye Qingqing stared intently at Ye Guan as she asked, "If your plain-skirt aunt and I ended up falling into deep waters at the same time, who would you rescue first?"

Ye Guan was at a loss for words.

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Chapter 525: The Odds Are In My Favor

What kind of question is that? Ye Guan couldn't help but smile wryly. It was a question he couldn't answer—no, it was a question he couldn't afford to answer!

After all, the Path Sword couldn't be underestimated.

A thought jumped into his mind, and Ye Guan hurriedly asked, "Master Pagoda, can you handle this one for me?"

"Please be more compassionate, Young Master!" Little Pagoda replied in a hurry.

Seeing Ye Guan's awkward expression, a hint of amusement flashed in Ye Qingqing's eyes. She had intended to continue teasing the young man, but realizing that he was utterly exhausted, she sheathed her sword and said, "Heal up!"

Ye Guan was relieved instantly, and he promptly nodded. "All right!"

Ye Qingqing nodded, and then he turned to leave the world inside the tiny pagoda.

Ye Guan closed his eyes and asked, "Qianqian?"

Ao Qianqian replied, "Hm?"

"How are your injuries?" Ye Guan asked with concern.

"I'm recovering," Ao Qianqian replied. Ye Guan breathed a sigh of relief. He was the most worried about Ao Qianqian whenever he was fighting his enemies. After all, she had been taking the brunt of the attacks for Ye Guan.

After half an hour of rest, Ye Guan left the world inside the tiny pagoda and found himself inside Guanxuan City. He climbed up the city wall and looked around until she found a swordsman brandishing her sword in mid-air.

The swordsman was none other than Ye Qingqing.

Elder Feng appeared by Ye Guan's side and said, "Young Master, the arrays are active. They can't come here for the time being."

Ye Guan nodded. "Can you try contacting my mother?"

Elder Feng shook his head, leaving Ye Guan in contemplation. What could Mother be up to?

Ye Guan was genuinely curious.

Hum!

A resonant sword hum echoed just then, and a dozen heads plummeted to the ground.

Afterward, a ray of sword light landed beside Ye Guan.

Ye Qingqing's sleek black dress danced gracefully in the wind, and her long hair fluttered as it cascaded down her back. Her delicate-looking hand gripped her sword tightly, and her beautiful visage exuded an ice-cold killing intent.

Ye Qingqing cast a nonchalant gaze at Ye Guan and asked, "Wanna go out and take care of some of them?"

Ye Guan burst into laughter. "Sure!"

Before Elder Feng could object, the two morphed into streaks of sword light, soaring toward the Heavenly Yuan Sovereign and the other Time Reversers.

The Heavenly Yuan Sovereign's expression darkened upon seeing the two. Not too long ago, the two were on the brink of defeat, but now, they had recovered fully. Were they cheating or something? What cheat code were they using?

Their recovery was so absurd that it made the Heavenly Yuan Sovereign feel surreal.

The other supreme elites wore ugly looks as well. They had realized that Ye Guan and Ye Qingqing had an extraordinary recovery rate—it was so extraordinary that it was borderline overpowered.

They had healed way too quickly from their severe injuries—no, the two were on the brink of death, but it took them just thirty minutes to be back in action.

The saber wielder at the helm frowned. However, he pushed aside his curiosity and charged at both Ye Qingqing and Ye Guan.

Soon, a battle erupted once again!

Under Elder Feng's command, a multitude of grand arrays were activated. At the same time, ominous beams of light shot up from the city, homing in on the Heavenly Yuan Sovereign and the Time Reversers.

The Heavenly Yuan Sovereign and the Time Reversers felt a chill down their spines.

They had already experienced the terror of these arrays. The arrays were a lethal threat to everyone except for the Sovereigns.

Thus, the Heavenly Yuan Sovereign promptly commanded, "Retreat!"

At the Heavenly Yuan Sovereign's command, the supreme elites withdrew in a hurry, putting distance between themselves and Guanxuan City.

Ye Guan wanted to chase after them, but Ye Qingqing held him back. If they left the confines of the arrays, they wouldn't stand a chance against their enemies.

Ye Qingqing and Ye Guan returned to Guanxuan City and stood on the city wall.

Elder Feng relaxed at the sight and remarked, "Young Master, try not to be so impulsive next time. Those Time Reversers are incredibly powerful, and it's best to exercise caution against them."

Ye Guan nodded. "Mm."

Ye Guan acknowledged that the Time Reversers were strong. After all, they had almost killed him on multiple occasions. Of course, he wasn't going to underestimate them any time soon.

Upon collecting his thoughts, Ye Guan said, "Elder Feng, find a way to contact the True Universe and the Guanxuan Universe. I need the latest information about them."

Elder Feng nodded. "Understood!"

"How long can the city's arrays withstand their attacks?"

"A month!"

Ye Guan pondered briefly and declared, "We can't afford to wait idly. Those Time Reversers aren't going to wait for a month. If my hunch is right, they have reinforcements on the way here."

Ye Guan stared at Elder Feng and said, "Issue a bounty. Anyone willing to come to Guanxuan City to assist me will receive a strand of Ancestral Origin as long as they are Sovereigns."

Elder Feng hesitated briefly before saying, "Young Master, we don't have any strands of Ancestral Origin..."

"Tell them it's on credit!" Ye Guan retorted.

Elder Feng's expression froze, and he cast a bewildered gaze at Ye Guan.

Ye Qingqing stared at Ye Guan and pointed out. "I doubt anyone will believe you."

"Use the name of the Great Daoist Brush Master!" Ye Guan suggested.

Ye Qingqing merely glanced at Ye Guan. No one would bother responding to Ye Guan's call, as his name was basically nothing in the eyes of the Time Reversers.

However, the Great Daoist Brush Master was a different story.

"Young Master, does the Great Daoist Brush Master have strands of Ancestral Origin?" Elder Feng asked.

Ye Guan calmly replied, "It's going to be his problem."

Ye Guan then turned toward the distant horizon where Heavenly Yuan Sovereign and the other Time Reversers were standing and said, "We're out of options. We'll have to lure them here first. It's a win if we can deceive even at least one of them."

Elder Feng hesitated, but he eventually nodded. "All right."

Ye Guan added, "And spread the word..."

"Spread the word?" Elder Feng looked puzzled.

"Spread the word that the Clan Leader of the Past Clan and the Great Daoist Brush Master are evenly matched; both excelled in a showdown, but neither could take the upper hand against the other."

Elder Feng blinked. "Why?"

Ye Guan calmly explained, "They won't dare to oppose the Past Clan without a rumor like that. We need to make them believe that the Great Daoist Brush Master and I are formidable opponents."

Elder Feng glanced at Ye Guan, and he couldn't help but think that Ye Guan was extremely cunning for his age. Ye Qingqing also cast a glance at Ye Guan, acknowledging the latter's mischievous nature.

"I want you to issue a decree as well. Spread the word that I, Ye Guan, possess three unique bloodlines. Any powerful individual with a bloodline requirement can come to Guanxuan City. We can exchange and enhance our bloodlines together. If there are Sovereign-level demonic beasts, I can provide them with a free drop of my blood to help them break their bloodline constraints..."

"For free?"

Ye Guan calmly replied, "Imagine how shameful it would be for them to take my blood for free without helping me."

"There's one last thing, and it's very important. I want you to spread the word that any Sovereign-level supreme elite who remains neutral will receive three strands of Ancestral Origins a hundred years later once I've established a brand-new order with the Great Daoist Brush Master.

"Ordinary Time Reversers are eligible to get a strand of Ancestral Origin, but they have to join our Guanxuan Universe. They just have to join; they won't be obligated to fight," Ye Guan said. He fell into deep contemplation before continuing, "Make sure to emphasize that your words are from the Great Daoist Brush Master."

Elder Feng: "..."

Ye Qingqing stared quietly at Ye Guan.

"Elder Feng, go ahead and take care of the tasks I assigned to you," Ye Guan said.

"Understood!" Elder Feng replied and retreated.

Ye Qingqing finally asked, "Is this really okay?"

"It's fine."

Ye Qingqing was puzzled. "Why?"

"Human nature."

Ye Qingqing looked at Ye Guan. "That's all you have to say?"

Ye Guan smiled and explained, "Do those Time Reversers really want to be our enemies? No, I don't think so. There are two reasons we're enemies. First of all, it's because of the difference in ideologies.

"They follow the Evil Dao, while we follow the Virtuous Dao. Secondly and lastly, their lifespans have been exhausted, so they're desperate to obtain strands of Ancestral Origin. That is exactly why they're desperately trying to kill me."

Ye Guan paused briefly before continuing, "I've simply decided to give them an opportunity. They just have to cease all attacks against me and wait a hundred years to obtain a strand of Ancestral Origin.

"They wouldn't need to fight so desperately, and they would still obtain a strand of Ancestral Origin. Think about it. With that proposal in mind, are they really going to serve the Past Clan and risk their lives for a potential reward, even though there's a way to receive a guaranteed reward?"

Ye Qingqing fell silent at Ye Guan's remark. Eventually, she asked, "Wait, but does the Great Daoist Brush Master really have so many strands of Ancestral Origin?"

"Yes."

"Are you sure?"

"I can't say for sure..." Ye Guan shrugged nonchalantly.

"Answer me, or I'll hit you."

Ye Guan chuckled and said, "Whether he has it or not, it's his problem."

Ye Qingqing stared deeply at Ye Guan.

Ye Guan asked, "Aunt, am I too devious in his eyes?"

Ye Qingqing shook her head. "I'm just worried that if you don't have it by then..."

"Is Ancestral Origin more important than winning and establishing a brand-new order? If we lose, they can't exactly demand Ancestral Origin from a corpse, right?"

"Plus, I believe that once Elder Feng spreads the word, many Time Reversers won't want us to lose. After all, they'll obtain strands of Ancestral Origin without lifting a finger as long as we end up winning!"

Ye Qingqing cast a knowing look upon Ye Guan. "You've inherited the cunningness of your parents."

Ye Guan smiled wryly. "Aunt, we're up against a formidable enemy. We can't make enemies of all the Time Reversers. We need to draw them in and split them from the inside to get more people on our side!"

"I have to warn you... that woman is not to be underestimated," Ye Qingqing said.

"I know," Ye Guan said, nodding. Then, he turned toward the vast emptiness and muttered, "If she stays out of it, I'm just Ye Guan. However, if she dares to intervene personally, then I'll become the King of Relying on Others and overturn the tables."

"She's invincible, but she's alone. Meanwhile, I have six invincible relatives, so the odds are in my favor!"

Ye Guan knew very well that if the white-robed woman were to make a move, he would be no match for her at all. Perhaps even the Great Daoist Brush Master wasn't her match.

Thus, if the white-robed woman were to make a move, he would throw all caution to the wind. Damn it! I'm going to give up everything! Let's all give it up together!

For now, however, it seemed that the white-robed woman had no intention of making a move.

"Let's go inside the pagoda," Ye Qingqing said just then. She led Ye Guan into the world inside the tiny pagoda.

The two soon found themselves standing in the void just above the world of the tiny pagoda. Ye Qingqing stared at Ye Guan and said, "Come, let's spar."

"Okay," Ye Guan replied.

Swoosh!

Ye Qingqing vanished into thin air, and a radiant sword light erupted.

Ye Guan's face changed drastically, and he raised his sword to defend himself.

Clang!

The sound of metal clashing against metal echoed, and Ye Guan was forced to retreat by the sheer force of the impact. The nearby spacetime trembled as well. Ye Qingqing's attack was just too strong!

Ye Guan cast a look of disbelief at Ye Qingqing standing with her sword in the distance.

Ye Guan felt numb all over, but his right arm was more than just numb. It was actually bleeding.

How powerful... Ye Guan muttered to himself. Ye Qingqing had never really attacked him until now. He knew that Ye Qingqing was strong, but he didn't know her exact strength until now when Ye Qingqing attacked him.

Indeed, she was a terrifying swordsman. To make matters worse, Ye Qingqing's attack just now was definitely not her full power.

Ye Qingqing looked at Ye Guan and said, "Take off your clothes."

"Huh?" Ye Guan froze in shock.

Ye Qingqing frowned slightly. "I said strip!"

Ye Guan blinked and stammered. "T-t-that's a bit..."

Ye Qingqing was surprised upon seeing Ye Guan's expression. Then, she smiled blandly. It was a bland smile, but Ye Guan's scalp tingled upon seeing it.

"I—" Ye Guan started.

However, his speech was interrupted by Ye Qingqing slashing out toward him.

Alarmed, Ye Guan hurriedly raised his sword to defend himself.

Boom!

The sword wave shattered Ye Guan's sword light and sent him flying away. It took him quite a while to stabilize himself, and when he finally came to a halt, he immediately spat a mouthful of blood.

Ye Guan went completely numb.

Ye Qingqing stared at Ye Guan and asked, "I told you to strip so I can see the progression of your Mortal Physique."

Ye Guan nodded at that and instantly stripped off all his clothes.

Ye Qingqing walked up to him and examined him closely. The patterns on Ye Guan's body had enveloped his chest, and they were very intricate patterns. Moreover, every stroke seemed to contain a myriad of runes.

Ye Qingqing furrowed her brows slightly at the sight. She reached out and stroked one of the patterns. The next moment, Ye Qingqing's expression changed slightly.

"What's wrong?"

Ye Qingqing's expression became serious. "These patterns contain an extremely powerful might!"

An extremely powerful might?

Ye Guan was curious. "What is it?"

Ye Qingqing shook her head. "I don't know."

Ye Guan fell silent.

Ye Qingqing looked up at Ye Guan and said, "Only that woman knows the secrets of the Mortal Physique."

Ye Guan smiled bitterly.

Ye Qingqing was right. Ye Guan's plain-skirt aunt was the only one with a Mortal Physique until now, so no one understood the mysteries of the Mortal Physique better than her.

Unfortunately, Ye Guan reckoned that his plain-skirt aunt didn't care about such a physique at all.

Ye Qingqing suddenly asked, "How is your Mortal Physique progressing? Is it only through battle?"

Ye Guan nodded. "Yes."

"Fight me, then."

Ye Guan hesitated. Ye Qingqing was so fierce that he didn't feel like fighting her at all.

Ye Qingqing calmly asked, "What's wrong? You don't want to fight me?"

"No, no, no. It's my honor to be trained by you, Aunt!"

Ye Qingqing's lips curved up slightly into a smile. "Is that so?"

Ye Guan nodded.

"Then, come on!" Ye Qingqing urged. Then, she turned into a streak of sword light that made a beeline for Ye Guan.

Ye Guan's expression changed dramatically at the sight. He dared not be careless as he rushed forward and slashed out with his sword. A radiant sword light erupted, cascading like a waterfall toward the oncoming attack!

Boom!

The world inside the tiny pagoda was soon filled with the sound of metal clashing against metal. Ye Qingqing dominated Ye Guan completely, and the latter hadn't been able to retaliate at all.

Ye Guan was truly getting a taste of Ye Qingqing's terror. Ye Qingqing's swordsmanship was better than any Sovereigns out there. Her moves were simple and without embellishments, but they were all performed with peak speed and strength.

Ye Guan could barely withstand them.

Her sword dao was profound yet simple, and her swordsmanship was a perfect reflection of her sword dao!

Ye Qingqing stuffed Ye Guan full of her sword sandwiches for almost an hour. In the end, Ye Guan collapsed to the ground, utterly exhausted.

However, this was all because he wasn't merged with Ao Qianqian. Unfortunately, Ye Guan reckoned that even if he fought Ye Qingqing while fused with Ao Qianqian, he still wouldn't stand a chance against Ye Qingqing.

After all, Ye Qingqing had truly dominated him, and he never managed to fight back.

Ye Qingqing crushed him in all aspects.

Ye Qingqing walked up to Ye Guan just then and saw that new patterns had appeared on Ye Guan's chest. There weren't many of them, but the patterns had still grown more numerous.

"It really is effective," Ye Qingqing said, nodding at the sight. "Hurry up and recover. Let's fight immediately once you've recovered."

"Okay," Ye Guan said. He recovered in no time, all thanks to the Divine Tree of Nature's help.

Soon, the two were fighting each other again. Unfortunately, Ye Guan was still being dominated completely by Ye Qingqing.

However, there was a slight improvement compared to the first bout. Ye Guan was adapting slowly to Ye Qingqing's speed and strength.

Of course, this could be attributed to the fact that Ye Qingqing wasn't really taking Ye Guan seriously. Otherwise, there was no way Ye Guan could acclimatize to Ye Qingqing's fighting style.

And just like that, the two fought each other multiple times—one was teaching the other while the other was trying his best to learn.

...

The Heavenly Yuan Sovereign and the Time Reversers were gathered outside Guanxuan City with solemn expressions. They tried to force their way in by bombarding the city, but it was futile. There were too many arrays, and there were also those mysterious supreme elites who'd always self-destruct against them.

The Heavenly Yuan Sovereign felt something, and he turned toward the saber wielder clad in a black robe. Dozens of mysterious supreme elites, all dressed in black clothes, were standing behind the saber wielder.

They were hiding their faces, but they weren't shy in showing their formidable strength.

The Heavenly Yuan Sovereign asked, "Just who are you guys?"

The saber wielder merely glanced at the Heavenly Yuan Sovereign.

The Heavenly Yuan Sovereign frowned. Why are these guys pretending to be aloof?

Swoosh!

An old man suddenly appeared in front of everyone, and his attire meant that he was from the Hidden Clan

The Heavenly Yuan Sovereign stared deeply at the old man.

The old man spoke in a deep voice, "We've investigated and found out that the reason behind Ye Guan's quick recovery is that he has a divine treasure called Little Pagoda. It is a tiny pagoda with a world inside of it, and the flow of time inside that world is markedly different compared to the outside world."

The Heavenly Yuan Sovereign frowned. "The flow of time is different? There's a time difference?"

The old man nodded and replied, "Ten years inside the pagoda is equivalent to just one day outside!"

"What the fuck?!" the Heavenly Yuan Sovereign inadvertently cursed as his expression changed drastically. "He actually has such a divine treasure?"

The Time Reversers revealed solemn looks as well. Ten years inside the pagoda was only one day outside? Was the old man trying to pull their leg or something?

"That's not all," the old man said, "He also has the Divine Tree of Nature, which is a divine treasure capable of healing him indefinitely. He has the True Tree as well, which was planted by the True God a long time ago. It's a tree with its own world, and it contains an endless supply of spiritual energy..."

The faces of the Time Reversers became grim. They finally understood why Ye Guan seemed indestructible. It turned out that Ye Guan had an unlimited supply of spiritual energy as well as a divine treasure capable of healing him indefinitely.

It was like having a portable spiritual hotspring on his back.

"Ye Guan has issued a Dao bounty," the old man said.

The Heavenly Yuan Sovereign frowned. "A Dao bounty?"

The old man nodded and explained. The expressions of the Time Reversers changed drastically at the explanation. They would be guaranteed a strand of Ancestral Origin so long as they refrained from fighting and waited a hundred years? That was amazing!

The Heavenly Yuan Sovereign stared deeply at the old man. "Did he really say that?"

The old man nodded. "Yes."

Everyone fell silent. They'd obtain a strand of Ancestral Origin so long as they go neutral, while Sovereign-level cultivators would obtain three strands of Ancestral Origin a hundred years later by doing the same!

"Can we trust Ye Guan's words?" someone asked.

A middle-aged man said in a deep voice, "Ye Guan is cunning and deceitful. His words cannot be trusted at all."

"I think it's believable," an old man said, "Ye Guan is the King of the Guanxuan Universe as well as the True God and the Great Daoist Brush Master's chosen one. Moreover, he's a swordsman as well. Can he really deceive us?"

"But does he really have that many strands of Ancestral Origin?" someone asked.

The same old man replied, "Would the Great Daoist Brush Master and the True God not have enough strands of Ancestral Origin for us?"

Everyone went silent. There was no way Ye Guan would have so many strands of Ancestral Origin, but it was a different story when it came to the Great Daoist Brush Master and the True God.

Should we still fight? Everyone exchanged glances.

The Heavenly Yuan Sovereign stared at the old man from the Hidden Clan and asked, "Why tell us that?"

Everyone turned to look at the old man, and the latter calmly replied, "The Clan Leader said that the choice is yours. You are free to choose, and you are free to leave as well."

The Heavenly Yuan Sovereign fell silent.

"Do you all know why the Great Daoist Brush Master has yet to show his face?" asked the old man.

The crowd stared at the old man.

The old man calmly stated, "It's all because the Clan Leader has suppressed the Great Daoist Brush Master!"

The crowd was shocked. The Great Daoist Brush Master was being suppressed?

"Everyone, Ancestral Origin can solve urgent problems, but if you want true immortality, you must overthrow the Great Dao and establish a universe without any order. However, Ye Guan and the Great Daoist Brush Master's goal is the opposite of that. He has promised you many benefits, as he desperately needs your help, but what about later?"

Everyone was quiet, seemingly ruminating over the old man's words.

"The Clan Leader said that once Ye Guan has succeeded in establishing his brand-new order, you'll become the biggest threat to his order. After all, you, supreme elites, are powerful.

"The emperors of the secular world have done something similar. Who among them didn't promise the wealth and prosperity of their subjects while they were busy conquering lands? Once the conquest was done, how many of those heroic subjects had ended up surviving to enjoy their promised wealth and prosperity?"

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The old man then looked at the Heavenly Yuan Sovereign and said, "All of you should make your own decision, and the Clan Leader will respect your decision. She's not going to hate you for taking Ye Guan's side. In fact, she doesn't even hate Ye Guan.

"Yes, Ye Guan is our enemy, but she said that neither side is wrong. It's just a difference in ideologies, and the Clan Leader respects the ideologies of others."

Everyone fell into deep thought at the old man's remark.

Truthfully speaking, Ye Guan's bounty was very attractive to them. After all, obtaining a strand of Ancestral Origin without having to fight for their lives would be a huge blessing. However, the offer was so absurd that it was unbelievable.

Was Ye Guan really so nice?

Just then, a spacetime rift was torn open in front of them. They looked up and saw two figures walking out of the rift slowly.

The two figures were none other than Ye Guan and Ye Qingqing. As usual, Ye Qingqing was wearing a black dress and was exuding a cold and charming aura.

Ye Guan was wearing a white robe, and his demeanor was elegant and restrained as usual.

The old man from the Hidden Clan frowned.

Ye Guan glanced at the old man and smiled. Then, he looked at the Heavenly Yuan Sovereign and the Time Reversers.

"Are you all hesitating?" he asked.

The Heavenly Yuan Sovereign and the Time Reversers stared wordlessly at Ye Guan. Evidently, they were still very wary of him.

"How many lives have been sacrificed since you people started chasing me?" asked Ye Guan.

The Heavenly Yuan Sovereign and the Time Reversers frowned.

"You've been chasing after me for such a time now, and what have you obtained? Nothing. Just now, the old man here said that I'm counting the chickens before they hatch. Forgive me for being blunt, but isn't the Clan Leader of the Past Clan doing the same thing?"

Silence fell upon the Time Reversers. Indeed, so many of their comrades had fallen in their chase after Ye Guan that they could no longer count the deceased. Ye Guan was right as well; The Clan Leader of the Past Clan had been counting her chickens even though they had yet to hatch.

The Time Reversers suddenly felt sad at the realization. In the eyes of ordinary people, they were revered as invincible Time Reversers. However, they knew all too well that they were nothing more than pawns in the eyes of certain figures.

A Time Reverser stepped forward just then and stared earnestly at Ye Guan. "Young Master Ye, are your promises genuine?"

All eyes landed on Ye Guan.

Ye Guan nodded and explained, "Of course, it's true. A hundred years later, any Time Reversers will obtain a strand of Ancestral Origin. Sovereign-level supreme elites will obtain three strands. Of course, the condition is not to be hostile to me."

Upon hearing Ye Guan's words, the Time Reverser clasped his fist and said, "Young Master Ye, I believe in you. I apologize for my previous actions. I hereby promise that from this moment on, I will no longer target you or anyone related to you."

With that, he bowed deeply and left. He chose to leave because he still had nearly a hundred years of lifespan, so he wasn't in a hurry. He also didn't want to become anyone's pawn. Right now, he only had one priority—survival!

The Time Reverser left one after another. Clearly, none of them wanted to be someone else's pawn.

The old man from the Hidden Clan remained calm and didn't stop anyone.

Soon, over a hundred Time Reversers ended up leaving. However, the mysterious army as well as the saber wielder at the helm of the army stayed.

Ye Guan glanced at the saber-wielding army and smiled. Then, he turned to look at the Heavenly Yuan Sovereign.

The Heavenly Yuan Sovereign remained silent, but he was hesitating inwardly.

How about leaving? He truly wanted to leave. However, he'd reach the end of his lifespan after a hundred years, and if Ye Guan ended up failing, he'd be left with nothing.

If he was to continue his attempt on Ye Guan's life... the Heavenly Yuan Sovereign couldn't help but glance at Ye Guan and Ye Qingqing standing not too far away from him.

Was Ye Guan easy to kill? Certainly not!

Many Sovereign-level supreme elites had fallen during their numerous fights against Ye Guan. Even Guzhen ended up perishing, which proved that Ye Guan was indeed extraordinary and a force to be reckoned with.

The Heavenly Yuan Sovereign sighed.

Everyone looked at the Heavenly Yuan Sovereign. He had become the Time Reversers' leader since Guzhen's death, which was why the Heavenly Yuan Sovereign's decision was important to them.

Ye Guan was also looking at the Heavenly Yuan Sovereign, waiting for the latter's decision. The Heavenly Yuan Sovereign suddenly looked at the old man from the Hidden Clan.

Ye Guan's brows furrowed, and his gaze grew cold at the sight. Obviously, the Heavenly Yuan Sovereign wanted to earn more by negotiating with the Hidden Clan.

However, the old man from the Hidden Clan stared coldly at the Heavenly Yuan Sovereign. He naturally understood what the Heavenly Yuan Sovereign was trying to do. Ye Guan's offer was already generous, but the Heavenly Yuan Sovereign wasn't exactly satisfied with it, so he wanted to see what the Hidden Clan could offer to him.

The Heavenly Yuan Sovereign was being greedy!

The old man stared wordlessly at the Heavenly Yuan Sovereign.

The Heavenly Yuan Sovereign was shocked upon seeing the old man's gaze. He wasn't a fool, and he reckoned that both Ye Guan and the old man had already caught on to what he was trying to do here, which meant that both sides were now unhappy with him.

In other words, he had thought too highly of himself. The Heavenly Yuan Sovereign immediately looked at Ye Guan and clasped his fists. "Young Master Ye, please forgive me for my transgressions so far.."

With that, the Heavenly Yuan Sovereign turned around and fled.

In the end, he decided to leave, as he couldn't really see any hope of killing Ye Guan.

Ye Guan was becoming more and more monstrous after each fight, and he had many tricks up his sleeve.

The Heavenly Yuan Sovereign had lost confidence in continuing the fight. He reckoned that if he had stayed, he would probably meet his end here. Ideologies? He had his own ideology as well, but it seemed far-fetched for him right now.

The Heavenly Yuan Sovereign decided that it would be better for him to focus on his survival in the meantime!

The Baixiang Sovereign and the Warlord Sovereign exchanged looks. Eventually, they sighed and left as well.

The Past Clan had the advantage in numbers, but they really didn't want to risk their lives anymore. To make matters worse, Ye Guan wasn't exactly weak. If Ye Guan were weaker, they'd certainly be willing to bully him in exchange for some benefits.

Unfortunately, fighting Ye Guan meant risking their lives, and they no longer wanted to risk their lives.

The Sovereign-level supreme elites had chosen to depart, so the remaining Time Reversers left one after another. They dared not to stay here, as even the Sovereign-level supreme elites had chosen to leave.

The old man from the Hidden Clan didn't even stop them, much less attempt to stop them.

Ye Guan's expression became solemn at the sight, and he couldn't help but become even more wary. This old man isn't doing anything? Does this mean that those Time Reversers aren't important to them at all?

Ye Guan's brows knitted as more and more Time Reversers left the scene.

However, the mysterious saber-wielding army remained motionless. Once the Time Reversers had left, the old man from the Hidden Clan turned to Ye Guan and calmly said, "Master Ye, the Clan Leader has asked me to pass on a message to you."

"What is it?"

"The evil in humans is beyond your imagination, and so is its power."

With that, the old man left with the mysterious saber-wielding army.

What does that mean? Ye Guan pondered quietly over the old man's words.

Ye Guan seemed to have recalled something and exclaimed, "The Dao!"

Ye Qingqing looked at Ye Guan and asked, "The Dao?"

Ye Guan nodded. "If it hadn't been for Sister Zhen's help, the Virtuous Dao would have been no match for the Evil Dao. Evil beliefs..."

Ye Guan looked up at the sky. Were there more evil beliefs than virtuous beliefs in this world?

Ye Guan shook his head. "Let's continue with our spar, Aunt."

With that, Ye Guan and Ye Qingqing returned to the city and entered the world inside the tiny pagoda to continue with their routine. Although the Time Reversers had left, Ye Guan dared not relax. His intuition was telling him that the war with the Past Clan had probably just begun. He had to become even stronger as soon as possible!

Ye Guan and Ye Qingqing continued their sparring inside the tiny pagoda. As usual, Ye Guan still had no choice but to eat Ye Qingqing's knuckle sandwiches.

Ye Qingqing's sword was just too sharp, accurate, fast, and strong. He couldn't resist at all.

However, Ye Guan's defeats had ignited his fighting spirit. His Mortal Bloodline was also constantly reforming his physique, and more and more intricate patterns appeared on his torso.

Clang!

Just then, Ye Guan was sent flying by Ye Qingqing's sword. Ye Qingqing's expression was cold as she said, "You're moving too slow, and your reaction speed is too slow. If I hadn't held back, you would have died. Anyway, get back up, and let's continue."

Swoosh!

Ye Qingqing transformed into a streak of sword light and attacked Ye Guan.

From afar, Ye Guan got up and rushed toward Ye Qingqing once again.

Sparring with Ye Qingqing was exhilarating, but it was exhausting as well.

Ye Qingqing seemed capable of becoming even stronger along with her opponent. Ye Guan had seen multiple glimmers of hope in defeating Ye Qingqing, but Ye Qingqing would always pour a bucket of cold water on him, making Ye Guan feel despair.

Sparring with Ye Qingqing honed not just Ye Guan's strength but his willpower as well.

Just like that, Ye Qingqing sparred with Ye Guan every day, and Ye Guan's strength improved by leaps and bounds under her guidance...

...

A woman in a white robe stood quietly among the clouds with her hands behind her back. The clouds drifted slowly, passing by her.

Just then, an old man from the Hidden Clan and a black-robed figure with a saber appeared behind the woman.

The two bowed respectfully to the white-robed woman. "Master."

"Did all of them end up leaving?" asked the white-robed woman.

"Yes," replied the old man. He hesitated briefly before asking, "If you don't mind me asking, Master. Why did you let them go?"

The white-robed woman calmly replied, "If I had forced them, what would be the difference between us and the Virtuous Dao?"

The old man bowed slightly, remaining silent.

"Open the Illusion Domain!" the white-robed woman announced.

The old man's pupils constricted in astonishment.

The black-robed figure wielding a saber also looked up at the white-robed woman, and his eyes were filled with astonishment as well. The old man hesitated briefly before saying, "But, Master! They're not of our kind..."

The black-robed figure wielding a saber was worried as well. "Master, what if we attract unwanted attention by opening the Illusion Domain?"

The white-robed woman commanded, "Just do as I say."

The two of them glanced at the white-robed woman and said nothing before retreating.

...

A woman dressed in plain robes was standing quietly in a star field somewhere.

Just then, a mysterious figure clad in black appeared not too far away from the woman.

The mysterious figure bowed respectfully and reported, "Master, I've come with the latest news! The Clan Leader of the Past Clan has ordered the opening of the Illusion Domain!"

The Illusion Domain! The woman's eyes narrowed, and she roared, "Summon everyone!"

Boom!

A gargantuan spacetime rift was abruptly torn open, and tens of thousands of formidable warriors clad in dark golden armor emerged from the spacetime rift. They all knelt down on one knee to pay respects before saying, "Greetings, Master!"

The woman's expression was cold. "Everyone, all of you shall immediately proceed to Guanxuan City!"

"As you wish, Master!" the mysterious figures exclaimed and dispersed.

"Spread the word! Those who owe favors to the Yang Family must repay those favors now. Those who haven't incurred any debts to the Yang Family, we will owe them a favor as long as they come to assist us."

The mysterious figure bowed respectfully before disappearing into thin air.

"Spread the word! Everyone must proceed according to the plan and without any deviations," the woman said.

A black-robed figure behind the woman bowed respectfully before disappearing into thin air as well.

The woman then turned her gaze into the depths of the distant starry sky, and her eyes were cold as she said, "You want to challenge me with numbers? Then, let's see who has the greater numbers."

The woman closed her eyes slowly and muttered, "Initiate the Annihilation Plan. If anything happens to my son, I want you to immediately annihilate the Great Dao. The vast expanse and the myriad beings will be buried along with my son!"

Chapter 526: Different Ideologies

Ye Guan knew very well that if the white-robed woman were to make a move, he would be no match for her at all. Perhaps even the Great Daoist Brush Master wasn't her match.

Thus, if the white-robed woman were to make a move, he would throw all caution to the wind. Damn it! I'm going to give up everything! Let's all give it up together!

For now, however, it seemed that the white-robed woman had no intention of making a move.

"Let's go inside the pagoda," Ye Qingqing said just then. She led Ye Guan into the world inside the tiny pagoda.

The two soon found themselves standing in the void just above the world of the tiny pagoda. Ye Qingqing stared at Ye Guan and said, "Come, let's spar."

"Okay," Ye Guan replied.

Swoosh!

Ye Qingqing vanished into thin air, and a radiant sword light erupted.

Ye Guan's face changed drastically, and he raised his sword to defend himself.

Clang!

The sound of metal clashing against metal echoed, and Ye Guan was forced to retreat by the sheer force of the impact. The nearby spacetime trembled as well. Ye Qingqing's attack was just too strong!

Ye Guan cast a look of disbelief at Ye Qingqing standing with her sword in the distance.

Ye Guan felt numb all over, but his right arm was more than just numb. It was actually bleeding.

How powerful... Ye Guan muttered to himself. Ye Qingqing had never really attacked him until now. He knew that Ye Qingqing was strong, but he didn't know her exact strength until now when Ye Qingqing attacked him.

Indeed, she was a terrifying swordsman. To make matters worse, Ye Qingqing's attack just now was definitely not her full power.

Ye Qingqing looked at Ye Guan and said, "Take off your clothes."

"Huh?" Ye Guan froze in shock.

Ye Qingqing frowned slightly. "I said strip!"

Ye Guan blinked and stammered. "T-t-that's a bit..."

Ye Qingqing was surprised upon seeing Ye Guan's expression. Then, she smiled blandly. It was a bland smile, but Ye Guan's scalp tingled upon seeing it.

"I—" Ye Guan started.

However, his speech was interrupted by Ye Qingqing slashing out toward him.

Alarmed, Ye Guan hurriedly raised his sword to defend himself.

Boom!

The sword wave shattered Ye Guan's sword light and sent him flying away. It took him quite a while to stabilize himself, and when he finally came to a halt, he immediately spat a mouthful of blood.

Ye Guan went completely numb.

Ye Qingqing stared at Ye Guan and asked, "I told you to strip so I can see the progression of your Mortal Physique."

Ye Guan nodded at that and instantly stripped off all his clothes.

Ye Qingqing walked up to him and examined him closely. The patterns on Ye Guan's body had enveloped his chest, and they were very intricate patterns. Moreover, every stroke seemed to contain a myriad of runes.

Ye Qingqing furrowed her brows slightly at the sight. She reached out and stroked one of the patterns. The next moment, Ye Qingqing's expression changed slightly.

"What's wrong?"

Ye Qingqing's expression became serious. "These patterns contain an extremely powerful might!"

An extremely powerful might?

Ye Guan was curious. "What is it?"

Ye Qingqing shook her head. "I don't know."

Ye Guan fell silent.

Ye Qingqing looked up at Ye Guan and said, "Only that woman knows the secrets of the Mortal Physique."

Ye Guan smiled bitterly.

Ye Qingqing was right. Ye Guan's plain-skirt aunt was the only one with a Mortal Physique until now, so no one understood the mysteries of the Mortal Physique better than her.

Unfortunately, Ye Guan reckoned that his plain-skirt aunt didn't care about such a physique at all.

Ye Qingqing suddenly asked, "How is your Mortal Physique progressing? Is it only through battle?"

Ye Guan nodded. "Yes."

"Fight me, then."

Ye Guan hesitated. Ye Qingqing was so fierce that he didn't feel like fighting her at all.

Ye Qingqing calmly asked, "What's wrong? You don't want to fight me?"

"No, no, no. It's my honor to be trained by you, Aunt!"

Ye Qingqing's lips curved up slightly into a smile. "Is that so?"

Ye Guan nodded.

"Then, come on!" Ye Qingqing urged. Then, she turned into a streak of sword light that made a beeline for Ye Guan.

Ye Guan's expression changed dramatically at the sight. He dared not be careless as he rushed forward and slashed out with his sword. A radiant sword light erupted, cascading like a waterfall toward the oncoming attack!

Boom!

The world inside the tiny pagoda was soon filled with the sound of metal clashing against metal. Ye Qingqing dominated Ye Guan completely, and the latter hadn't been able to retaliate at all.

Ye Guan was truly getting a taste of Ye Qingqing's terror. Ye Qingqing's swordsmanship was better than any Sovereigns out there. Her moves were simple and without embellishments, but they were all performed with peak speed and strength.

Ye Guan could barely withstand them.

Her sword dao was profound yet simple, and her swordsmanship was a perfect reflection of her sword dao!

Ye Qingqing stuffed Ye Guan full of her sword sandwiches for almost an hour. In the end, Ye Guan collapsed to the ground, utterly exhausted.

However, this was all because he wasn't merged with Ao Qianqian. Unfortunately, Ye Guan reckoned that even if he fought Ye Qingqing while fused with Ao Qianqian, he still wouldn't stand a chance against Ye Qingqing.

After all, Ye Qingqing had truly dominated him, and he never managed to fight back.

Ye Qingqing crushed him in all aspects.

Ye Qingqing walked up to Ye Guan just then and saw that new patterns had appeared on Ye Guan's chest. There weren't many of them, but the patterns had still grown more numerous.

"It really is effective," Ye Qingqing said, nodding at the sight. "Hurry up and recover. Let's fight immediately once you've recovered."

"Okay," Ye Guan said. He recovered in no time, all thanks to the Divine Tree of Nature's help.

Soon, the two were fighting each other again. Unfortunately, Ye Guan was still being dominated completely by Ye Qingqing.

However, there was a slight improvement compared to the first bout. Ye Guan was adapting slowly to Ye Qingqing's speed and strength.

Of course, this could be attributed to the fact that Ye Qingqing wasn't really taking Ye Guan seriously. Otherwise, there was no way Ye Guan could acclimatize to Ye Qingqing's fighting style.

And just like that, the two fought each other multiple times—one was teaching the other while the other was trying his best to learn.

...

The Heavenly Yuan Sovereign and the Time Reversers were gathered outside Guanxuan City with solemn expressions. They tried to force their way in by bombarding the city, but it was futile. There were too many arrays, and there were also those mysterious supreme elites who'd always self-destruct against them.

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They were hiding their faces, but they weren't shy in showing their formidable strength.

The Heavenly Yuan Sovereign asked, "Just who are you guys?"

The saber wielder merely glanced at the Heavenly Yuan Sovereign.

The Heavenly Yuan Sovereign frowned. Why are these guys pretending to be aloof?

Swoosh!

An old man suddenly appeared in front of everyone, and his attire meant that he was from the Hidden Clan

The Heavenly Yuan Sovereign stared deeply at the old man.

The old man spoke in a deep voice, "We've investigated and found out that the reason behind Ye Guan's quick recovery is that he has a divine treasure called Little Pagoda. It is a tiny pagoda with a world inside of it, and the flow of time inside that world is markedly different compared to the outside world."

The Heavenly Yuan Sovereign frowned. "The flow of time is different? There's a time difference?"

The old man nodded and replied, "Ten years inside the pagoda is equivalent to just one day outside!"

"What the fuck?!" the Heavenly Yuan Sovereign inadvertently cursed as his expression changed drastically. "He actually has such a divine treasure?"

The Time Reversers revealed solemn looks as well. Ten years inside the pagoda was only one day outside? Was the old man trying to pull their leg or something?

"That's not all," the old man said, "He also has the Divine Tree of Nature, which is a divine treasure capable of healing him indefinitely. He has the True Tree as well, which was planted by the True God a long time ago. It's a tree with its own world, and it contains an endless supply of spiritual energy..."

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It was like having a portable spiritual hotspring on his back.

"Ye Guan has issued a Dao bounty," the old man said.

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The old man nodded and explained. The expressions of the Time Reversers changed drastically at the explanation. They would be guaranteed a strand of Ancestral Origin so long as they refrained from fighting and waited a hundred years? That was amazing!

The Heavenly Yuan Sovereign stared deeply at the old man. "Did he really say that?"

The old man nodded. "Yes."

Everyone fell silent. They'd obtain a strand of Ancestral Origin so long as they go neutral, while Sovereign-level cultivators would obtain three strands of Ancestral Origin a hundred years later by doing the same!

"Can we trust Ye Guan's words?" someone asked.

A middle-aged man said in a deep voice, "Ye Guan is cunning and deceitful. His words cannot be trusted at all."

"I think it's believable," an old man said, "Ye Guan is the King of the Guanxuan Universe as well as the True God and the Great Daoist Brush Master's chosen one. Moreover, he's a swordsman as well. Can he really deceive us?"

"But does he really have that many strands of Ancestral Origin?" someone asked.

The same old man replied, "Would the Great Daoist Brush Master and the True God not have enough strands of Ancestral Origin for us?"

Everyone went silent. There was no way Ye Guan would have so many strands of Ancestral Origin, but it was a different story when it came to the Great Daoist Brush Master and the True God.

Should we still fight? Everyone exchanged glances.

The Heavenly Yuan Sovereign stared at the old man from the Hidden Clan and asked, "Why tell us that?"

Everyone turned to look at the old man, and the latter calmly replied, "The Clan Leader said that the choice is yours. You are free to choose, and you are free to leave as well."

The Heavenly Yuan Sovereign fell silent.

"Do you all know why the Great Daoist Brush Master has yet to show his face?" asked the old man.

The crowd stared at the old man.

The old man calmly stated, "It's all because the Clan Leader has suppressed the Great Daoist Brush Master!"

The crowd was shocked. The Great Daoist Brush Master was being suppressed?

"Everyone, Ancestral Origin can solve urgent problems, but if you want true immortality, you must overthrow the Great Dao and establish a universe without any order. However, Ye Guan and the Great Daoist Brush Master's goal is the opposite of that. He has promised you many benefits, as he desperately needs your help, but what about later?"

Everyone was quiet, seemingly ruminating over the old man's words.

"The Clan Leader said that once Ye Guan has succeeded in establishing his brand-new order, you'll become the biggest threat to his order. After all, you, supreme elites, are powerful.

"The emperors of the secular world have done something similar. Who among them didn't promise the wealth and prosperity of their subjects while they were busy conquering lands? Once the conquest was done, how many of those heroic subjects had ended up surviving to enjoy their promised wealth and prosperity?"

The crowd contemplated silently, saying nothing.

"The Clan Leader said that a world without order is the best order. You will enjoy unprecedented freedom without the restriction of an order. At that time, you can go even further; you can enjoy the endless resources of the universe!"

The old man then looked at the Heavenly Yuan Sovereign and said, "All of you should make your own decision, and the Clan Leader will respect your decision. She's not going to hate you for taking Ye Guan's side. In fact, she doesn't even hate Ye Guan.

"Yes, Ye Guan is our enemy, but she said that neither side is wrong. It's just a difference in ideologies, and the Clan Leader respects the ideologies of others."

Chapter 527: Annihilate Great Dao!

Everyone fell into deep thought at the old man's remark.

Truthfully speaking, Ye Guan's bounty was very attractive to them. After all, obtaining a strand of Ancestral Origin without having to fight for their lives would be a huge blessing. However, the offer was so absurd that it was unbelievable.

Was Ye Guan really so nice?

Just then, a spacetime rift was torn open in front of them. They looked up and saw two figures walking out of the rift slowly.

The two figures were none other than Ye Guan and Ye Qingqing. As usual, Ye Qingqing was wearing a black dress and was exuding a cold and charming aura.

Ye Guan was wearing a white robe, and his demeanor was elegant and restrained as usual.

The old man from the Hidden Clan frowned.

Ye Guan glanced at the old man and smiled. Then, he looked at the Heavenly Yuan Sovereign and the Time Reversers.

"Are you all hesitating?" he asked.

The Heavenly Yuan Sovereign and the Time Reversers stared wordlessly at Ye Guan. Evidently, they were still very wary of him.

"How many lives have been sacrificed since you people started chasing me?" asked Ye Guan.

The Heavenly Yuan Sovereign and the Time Reversers frowned.

"You've been chasing after me for such a time now, and what have you obtained? Nothing. Just now, the old man here said that I'm counting the chickens before they hatch. Forgive me for being blunt, but isn't the Clan Leader of the Past Clan doing the same thing?"

Silence fell upon the Time Reversers. Indeed, so many of their comrades had fallen in their chase after Ye Guan that they could no longer count the deceased. Ye Guan was right as well; The Clan Leader of the Past Clan had been counting her chickens even though they had yet to hatch.

The Time Reversers suddenly felt sad at the realization. In the eyes of ordinary people, they were revered as invincible Time Reversers. However, they knew all too well that they were nothing more than pawns in the eyes of certain figures.

A Time Reverser stepped forward just then and stared earnestly at Ye Guan. "Young Master Ye, are your promises genuine?"

All eyes landed on Ye Guan.

Ye Guan nodded and explained, "Of course, it's true. A hundred years later, any Time Reversers will obtain a strand of Ancestral Origin. Sovereign-level supreme elites will obtain three strands. Of course, the condition is not to be hostile to me."

Upon hearing Ye Guan's words, the Time Reverser clasped his fist and said, "Young Master Ye, I believe in you. I apologize for my previous actions. I hereby promise that from this moment on, I will no longer target you or anyone related to you."

With that, he bowed deeply and left. He chose to leave because he still had nearly a hundred years of lifespan, so he wasn't in a hurry. He also didn't want to become anyone's pawn. Right now, he only had one priority—survival!

The Time Reverser left one after another. Clearly, none of them wanted to be someone else's pawn.

The old man from the Hidden Clan remained calm and didn't stop anyone.

Soon, over a hundred Time Reversers ended up leaving. However, the mysterious army as well as the saber wielder at the helm of the army stayed.

Ye Guan glanced at the saber-wielding army and smiled. Then, he turned to look at the Heavenly Yuan Sovereign.

The Heavenly Yuan Sovereign remained silent, but he was hesitating inwardly.

How about leaving? He truly wanted to leave. However, he'd reach the end of his lifespan after a hundred years, and if Ye Guan ended up failing, he'd be left with nothing.

If he was to continue his attempt on Ye Guan's life... the Heavenly Yuan Sovereign couldn't help but glance at Ye Guan and Ye Qingqing standing not too far away from him.

Was Ye Guan easy to kill? Certainly not!

Many Sovereign-level supreme elites had fallen during their numerous fights against Ye Guan. Even Guzhen ended up perishing, which proved that Ye Guan was indeed extraordinary and a force to be reckoned with.

The Heavenly Yuan Sovereign sighed.

Everyone looked at the Heavenly Yuan Sovereign. He had become the Time Reversers' leader since Guzhen's death, which was why the Heavenly Yuan Sovereign's decision was important to them.

Ye Guan was also looking at the Heavenly Yuan Sovereign, waiting for the latter's decision. The Heavenly Yuan Sovereign suddenly looked at the old man from the Hidden Clan.

Ye Guan's brows furrowed, and his gaze grew cold at the sight. Obviously, the Heavenly Yuan Sovereign wanted to earn more by negotiating with the Hidden Clan.

However, the old man from the Hidden Clan stared coldly at the Heavenly Yuan Sovereign. He naturally understood what the Heavenly Yuan Sovereign was trying to do. Ye Guan's offer was already generous, but the Heavenly Yuan Sovereign wasn't exactly satisfied with it, so he wanted to see what the Hidden Clan could offer to him.

The Heavenly Yuan Sovereign was being greedy!

The old man stared wordlessly at the Heavenly Yuan Sovereign.

The Heavenly Yuan Sovereign was shocked upon seeing the old man's gaze. He wasn't a fool, and he reckoned that both Ye Guan and the old man had already caught on to what he was trying to do here, which meant that both sides were now unhappy with him.

In other words, he had thought too highly of himself. The Heavenly Yuan Sovereign immediately looked at Ye Guan and clasped his fists. "Young Master Ye, please forgive me for my transgressions so far.."

With that, the Heavenly Yuan Sovereign turned around and fled.

In the end, he decided to leave, as he couldn't really see any hope of killing Ye Guan.

Ye Guan was becoming more and more monstrous after each fight, and he had many tricks up his sleeve.

The Heavenly Yuan Sovereign had lost confidence in continuing the fight. He reckoned that if he had stayed, he would probably meet his end here. Ideologies? He had his own ideology as well, but it seemed far-fetched for him right now.

The Heavenly Yuan Sovereign decided that it would be better for him to focus on his survival in the meantime!

The Baixiang Sovereign and the Warlord Sovereign exchanged looks. Eventually, they sighed and left as well.

The Past Clan had the advantage in numbers, but they really didn't want to risk their lives anymore. To make matters worse, Ye Guan wasn't exactly weak. If Ye Guan were weaker, they'd certainly be willing to bully him in exchange for some benefits.

Unfortunately, fighting Ye Guan meant risking their lives, and they no longer wanted to risk their lives.

The Sovereign-level supreme elites had chosen to depart, so the remaining Time Reversers left one after another. They dared not to stay here, as even the Sovereign-level supreme elites had chosen to leave.

The old man from the Hidden Clan didn't even stop them, much less attempt to stop them.

Ye Guan's expression became solemn at the sight, and he couldn't help but become even more wary. This old man isn't doing anything? Does this mean that those Time Reversers aren't important to them at all?

Ye Guan's brows knitted as more and more Time Reversers left the scene.

However, the mysterious saber-wielding army remained motionless. Once the Time Reversers had left, the old man from the Hidden Clan turned to Ye Guan and calmly said, "Master Ye, the Clan Leader has asked me to pass on a message to you."

"What is it?"

"The evil in humans is beyond your imagination, and so is its power."

With that, the old man left with the mysterious saber-wielding army.

What does that mean? Ye Guan pondered quietly over the old man's words.

Ye Guan seemed to have recalled something and exclaimed, "The Dao!"

Ye Qingqing looked at Ye Guan and asked, "The Dao?"

Ye Guan nodded. "If it hadn't been for Sister Zhen's help, the Virtuous Dao would have been no match for the Evil Dao. Evil beliefs..."

Ye Guan looked up at the sky. Were there more evil beliefs than virtuous beliefs in this world?

Ye Guan shook his head. "Let's continue with our spar, Aunt."

With that, Ye Guan and Ye Qingqing returned to the city and entered the world inside the tiny pagoda to continue with their routine. Although the Time Reversers had left, Ye Guan dared not relax. His intuition was telling him that the war with the Past Clan had probably just begun. He had to become even stronger as soon as possible!

Ye Guan and Ye Qingqing continued their sparring inside the tiny pagoda. As usual, Ye Guan still had no choice but to eat Ye Qingqing's knuckle sandwiches.

Ye Qingqing's sword was just too sharp, accurate, fast, and strong. He couldn't resist at all.

However, Ye Guan's defeats had ignited his fighting spirit. His Mortal Bloodline was also constantly reforming his physique, and more and more intricate patterns appeared on his torso.

Clang!

Just then, Ye Guan was sent flying by Ye Qingqing's sword. Ye Qingqing's expression was cold as she said, "You're moving too slow, and your reaction speed is too slow. If I hadn't held back, you would have died. Anyway, get back up, and let's continue."

Swoosh!

Ye Qingqing transformed into a streak of sword light and attacked Ye Guan.

From afar, Ye Guan got up and rushed toward Ye Qingqing once again.

Sparring with Ye Qingqing was exhilarating, but it was exhausting as well.

Ye Qingqing seemed capable of becoming even stronger along with her opponent. Ye Guan had seen multiple glimmers of hope in defeating Ye Qingqing, but Ye Qingqing would always pour a bucket of cold water on him, making Ye Guan feel despair.

Sparring with Ye Qingqing honed not just Ye Guan's strength but his willpower as well.

Just like that, Ye Qingqing sparred with Ye Guan every day, and Ye Guan's strength improved by leaps and bounds under her guidance...

...

A woman in a white robe stood quietly among the clouds with her hands behind her back. The clouds drifted slowly, passing by her.

Just then, an old man from the Hidden Clan and a black-robed figure with a saber appeared behind the woman.

The two bowed respectfully to the white-robed woman. "Master."

"Did all of them end up leaving?" asked the white-robed woman.

"Yes," replied the old man. He hesitated briefly before asking, "If you don't mind me asking, Master. Why did you let them go?"

The white-robed woman calmly replied, "If I had forced them, what would be the difference between us and the Virtuous Dao?"

The old man bowed slightly, remaining silent.

"Open the Illusion Domain!" the white-robed woman announced.

The old man's pupils constricted in astonishment.

The black-robed figure wielding a saber also looked up at the white-robed woman, and his eyes were filled with astonishment as well. The old man hesitated briefly before saying, "But, Master! They're not of our kind..."

The black-robed figure wielding a saber was worried as well. "Master, what if we attract unwanted attention by opening the Illusion Domain?"

The white-robed woman commanded, "Just do as I say."

The two of them glanced at the white-robed woman and said nothing before retreating.

...

A woman dressed in plain robes was standing quietly in a star field somewhere.

Just then, a mysterious figure clad in black appeared not too far away from the woman.

The mysterious figure bowed respectfully and reported, "Master, I've come with the latest news! The Clan Leader of the Past Clan has ordered the opening of the Illusion Domain!"

The Illusion Domain! The woman's eyes narrowed, and she roared, "Summon everyone!"

Boom!

A gargantuan spacetime rift was abruptly torn open, and tens of thousands of formidable warriors clad in dark golden armor emerged from the spacetime rift. They all knelt down on one knee to pay respects before saying, "Greetings, Master!"

The woman's expression was cold. "Everyone, all of you shall immediately proceed to Guanxuan City!"

"As you wish, Master!" the mysterious figures exclaimed and dispersed.

"Spread the word! Those who owe favors to the Yang Family must repay those favors now. Those who haven't incurred any debts to the Yang Family, we will owe them a favor as long as they come to assist us."

The mysterious figure bowed respectfully before disappearing into thin air.

"Spread the word! Everyone must proceed according to the plan and without any deviations," the woman said.

A black-robed figure behind the woman bowed respectfully before disappearing into thin air as well.

The woman then turned her gaze into the depths of the distant starry sky, and her eyes were cold as she said, "You want to challenge me with numbers? Then, let's see who has the greater numbers."

The woman closed her eyes slowly and muttered, "Initiate the Annihilation Plan. If anything happens to my son, I want you to immediately annihilate the Great Dao. The vast expanse and the myriad beings will be buried along with my son!"

Chapter 528: An All-out War

The True Universe was still trying to shatter the encirclement of the Time Reversers.

They had killed many Time Reversers, but the deceased were quickly replaced. To make matters worse, the Time Reversers were getting stronger. The True Universe was getting bogged down, and they felt like they wouldn't be able to shatter the encirclement anytime soon.

Cirou stood in front of the True God Hall and glared sinisterly at the dome of the heavens.

Cishu and Left Councilor Feng Qi were standing next to her.

"Their goal is not us; it's Ye Guan," said Left Councilor Feng Qing. Then, she turned to Cirou and asked, "Can you contact Ye Guan?"

Cirou shook her head. She had been trying to contact Ye Guan to no avail. All she knew was that Ye Guan had fled into the Time River, and it was a piece of information she had obtained from a mysterious supreme elite of the Time Pavilion.

Cirou wasn't even familiar with the Time River, much less the Time Pavilion from the Time River. The cultivators from the Time River dared not enter the True Universe when Cizhen was still around.

At the time, Cizhen was suppressing not just the Universe Tribulation but some of the big shots from the Time River as well.

The cultivators of the Time River were already happy as long as Cizhen didn't disturb them, so they truly dared not enter the True Universe at the time. Unfortunately, it became the reason why Cizhen barely knew anything about them.

Cizhen's departure meant the gradual emergence of the cultivators from the Time River.

Cishu was truly worried, and she muttered, "I'm worried about Little Jing..."

Cijing was the only one from the True Universe who managed to escape the encirclement.

"She's going to be fine," said Cirou.

Cishu held Cirou's hand and said, "I'm very worried about them."

They never had to worry about anything else when Cizhen was still around, but now... Cirou looked up with a hint of worry in her eyes. It had been such a long time since they heard any news from them!

Rumble!

Just then, a spacetime rift was torn open in the distance. Hundreds of mysterious cultivators emerged from the Time River, and they all charged at the Time Reversers.

The Time Reversers and Cirou were stunned. Who are these guys? Where are they from?

A black-robed old man suddenly appeared in front of Cirou and Cishu.

The black-robed old man bowed slightly to Cishu and Cirou before saying, "Greetings, Young Mistresses."

Young Mistresses?

"You're Qin Guan's..." Cirou trailed off, staring at the black-robed old man. She felt weird deep inside. Strictly speaking, Qin Guan would be her and Cishu's...

Gosh, what am I thinking? Cirou shook her head, pushing aside her improper thoughts.

The black-robed old man respectfully said, "Young Mistresses, the Young Master is currently in Guanxuan City. He's safe and sound for now, so please don't worry."

Cirou stared at the black-robed old man. "Are you Pavilion Master Qin's people?"

The black-robed old man nodded.

Cirou asked, "Since when did you guys start serving Pavilion Master Qin?"

"It's been a long time ago," the black-robed old man replied.

Cirou's eyes narrowed, and a complex light flashed in her eyes. The people of the Yang Family were indeed formidable! It was possible that Pavilion Master Qin had already laid out her plans in the Time River at the beginning of the long-standing war between the Guanxuan Universe and the True Universe.

Of course, it wasn't a surprise. Qin Guan was an extraordinary woman. If it hadn't been for her assistance, the Sword Master wouldn't have stood a chance against the True Universe.

Cirou turned to Cishu. "Stay here and keep an eye out. I'll go to Guanxuan City."

Cishu immediately shook her head. "No, you—"

Cirou interrupted Cishu. "I must go."

Cishu looked at Cirou without saying a word.

Cirou then explained, "I'm sure they need all the help that they can get, and I'll be able to help them a bit if I go there. You and Left Councilor Feng Qi should stay here."

Cishu was quiet for a long time before saying, "You and Ye Guan must take care..."

Cirou nodded. Then, she stared at the black-robed old man and said, "Take me to Guanxuan City!"

The black-robed old man hesitated.

Cirou calmly asked, "Is there a problem?"

The black-robed old man smiled bitterly and said, "Young Mistress, a journey there is very dangerous at the moment. We're currently in the Time River, and the Hidden Clan has been keeping an eye on us. We've fought them many times, and we've suffered many casualties.

"Moreover, we just received news that the Past Clan has decided to open the Illusion Domain—"

Cirou interrupted, "Take me there!"

"Young—" The black-robed old man started.

However, Cirou cut him off once again. "Aren't you calling me "Young Mistress"? Is my title fake?"

"No, no, no," the black-robed old man hurriedly said, "Forgive me for speaking out of turn. I... I'll take you there, Young Mistress!"

Cirou nodded. "Let's go!"

The black-robed old man turned around and exclaimed, "Men!"

Swoosh!

Ten figures clad in black robes suddenly appeared behind Cishu.

The black-robed old man was about to leave with Cirou when he recalled something and turned around to stare at Cishu. "Young Mistress, my men will stay with you to ensure your safety."

Then, the black-robed old man handed over a storage ring to Cishu and explained, "Young Mistress, the Pavilion Master has told me to give this to you. She said that if ever you're in danger, you should go ahead and open this ring."

Cishu stared at the storage ring. Clearly, Pavilion Master Qin had already discovered her pregnancy. Cishu didn't refuse the offer and decided to accept the ring.

The black-robed old man then disappeared into the distance with Cirou.

Cishu gripped the storage ring tightly with her right hand while caressing her slightly protruding belly gently with her left hand. Cishu's eyes still held a hint of worry as she stared at the sky.

Things had become so chaotic and out of hand that Cishu's life could be in danger at any time. It was all because of the Past Clan! Unfortunately, the Clan Leader of the Past Clan was just too strong for them to do anything about her.

...

Rumble!

A spacetime rift connected to the Time River was torn open in the skies above the Xuzhen Battlefield. Moments later, a group of supreme elites emerged from the rift and headed straight for the group of Time Reversers below them.

An Nanjing frowned at the sight, but she seemed to have realized something and stopped frowning.

Swoosh!

A black-robed figure suddenly appeared in front of An Nanjing.

The black-robed figure bowed respectfully and said, "Respected Martial Goddess An, the Pavilion Master has requested your immediate assistance at Guanxuan City. We will protect this place in your absence."

An Nanjing calmly asked, "Qin Guan?"

The black-robed figure nodded. "Exactly."

An Nanjing then inquired, "What about the two swordsmen? What happened to them?"

The black-robed figure replied in a deep voice, "They've been surrounded by the cultivators of the Past Clan. They've been trying to shatter the encirclement, but they haven't been able to do so."

An Nanjing frowned. Those two swordsmen were strong, so detaining them wasn't easy.

An Nanjing recalled something just then and asked, "What about Erya and Little White?"

The black-robed figure seemed embarrassed and hesitant to answer An Nanjing's question. An Nanjing stared deeply at the black-robed figure and demanded, "Speak."

The black-robed figure replied, "They haven't been surrounded, but... it seems like they've forgotten their task to provide support."

Beaded cold sweat formed on the black-robed figure's forehead.

An Nanjing fell silent at the response. The two had managed to escape the encirclement after their painstaking efforts, but they ended up wandering aimlessly rather than providing support to someone who needed it the most.

How unreliable! An Nanjing sighed softly and said, "Let's go."

An Nanjing wasted no time, transforming into a streak of light that disappeared into the Time River. The black-robed figure did not leave immediately but trembled as he approached Nalan Jia.

Nalan Jia ran over to the black-robed figure.

The black-robed figure bowed respectfully to Nalan Jia and said, "Young Mistress, the Pavilion Master has asked me to relay a message to you. The Young Master is safe now, so please don't worry."

Nalan Jia looked at the black-robed figure and said, "I want to go to him."

The black-robed figure hesitated before saying, "The Pavilion Master has said that you still need to oversee the Guanxuan Universe."

Nalan Jia's expression dimmed, and she lowered her head. The next moment, however, she looked up at the black-robed figure and said, "I want to go to him. Lead the way."

Nalan Jia knew that Ye Guan was in the most dangerous situation of his life, and she wanted to stay next to him to face that danger. She no longer wanted to think about the bigger picture.

If Ye Guan were to die, the Guanxuan Universe would be meaningless to her.

The black-robed figure felt awkward.

Nalan Jia's gaze turned cold. "Lead the way!"

The black-robed figure dared not hesitate any longer and hurriedly bowed. "Young Mistress, please follow me!"

With that, he led Nalan Jia and disappeared into the distant spacetime rift.

Li Banzhi stared at the spacetime rift while standing in front of the Xuzhen Holy Hall, and her beautiful eyes were filled with worry. Qin Guan had actually decided to gather supreme elites on An Nanjing's level.

In other words, Ye Guan's opponents had to be extremely powerful.

The Time River... After a moment of silence, Li Banzhi turned around and left.

She still had to protect the Guanxuan Universe!

...

Ye Guan was still sparring with Ye Qingqing inside the tiny pagoda, but it had been twenty years since they started. Twenty years was a long time, but Ye Guan still hadn't been able to take the upper hand against Ye Qingqing.

Of course, he had improved tremendously from their sparring. Ye Guan was now capable of executing Space Overlap five times at the same time! Incredibly, he could do that without Ao Qianqian's support.

If she were to lend her support, he'd become even stronger.

Although he still couldn't beat Ye Qingqing, Ye Guan had improved by leaps and bounds. It could be said that the twenty years of sparring with Ye Qingqing had solidified Ye Guan's swordsmanship foundation and his own cultivation base.

Ye Guan had realized that haste wasn't the best approach.

He had to improve slowly but surely.

Meanwhile, Ao Qianqian's strength had improved as well. She had finally assimilated the inheritance of the Ancestral Dragon, and her Ancient Heavenly Dragon Armor had transformed into Ancestral Dragon Armor, which was ten times tougher than the former!

In a nutshell, both Ye Guan and Ao Qianqian had improved tremendously.

If the two was to merge, they'd become even more formidable!

The only regrettable part was that Ye Guan's Mortal Physique was still incomplete despite the twenty years of sparring. The patterns on Ye Guan's torso had disappeared, and it would only appear during battles.

Unfortunately, their growth had become exceedingly slow as Ye Guan obtained more and more patterns.

Ye Qingqing had examined Ye Guan and judged that perhaps only life-or-death battles could spur his Mortal Bloodline into reforming his Mortal Physique. Unfortunately, sparring with Ye Qingqing didn't qualify as a life-or-death battle.

To make matters worse, Ye Guan still couldn't defeat Ye Qingqing.

One day, Elder Feng appeared before Ye Guan and Ye Qingqing.

Elder Feng stared at Ye Guan with an extremely solemn expression and said, "Young Master, they're coming."

Chapter 529: Gui Clan

Ye Guan looked at Elder Feng. "Them?"

Elder Feng nodded, his expression grave. "Today, the Clan Leader of the Past Clan has opened the Illusion Domain."

Ye Guan sheathed his sword and asked, "Tell me more about the Illusion Domain."

Elder Feng nodded slightly and explained, "As far as we know, the Illusion Domain was the territory of a super race who call themselves members of the Gui Clan seven billion years ago. Back then, they swept through the Time River, killing many powerful beings and plundering many strands of Ancestral Origin. Moreover, they even fought the Great Dao."

Ye Guan narrowed his eyes. "They fought the Great Dao?"

"Yes."

Ye Guan's voice deepened as he said, "Tell me more."

Elder Feng continued, "The Gui Clan was a radical bunch, and they believed that only their kind should exist throughout the vast expanse. They killed everyone except for their kind, wiping out countless civilizations in the Time River. In a nutshell, they were the enemies of all races."

"Did they confront the Great Dao in the end?"

"Yes, they disappeared after getting suppressed by the Great Dao and a group of Time Reversers at the time," replied Elder Feng.

"They disappeared after getting suppressed? Not killed?"

Elder Feng replied gravely, "Yes."

Ye Guan narrowed his eyes. "So the Great Dao could only suppress them?"

"Yes."

"And now, that woman wants to let the members of the Gui Clan out?" Ye Guan asked.

"Yes, and you're the condition for their release, Young Master."

Ye Guan went silent. Moments later, he asked, "How soon will they arrive here?"

Elder Feng stared intently at Ye Guan and said, "Very soon!"

Very soon... Ye Guan went silent and turned to look at Ye Qingqing. "Aunt, let's go."

Ye Qingqing nodded slightly, and the three of them left the world inside the tiny pagoda to reappear on Guanxuan City's city wall.

A crimson vortex had appeared in the distance, and an ominous aura could be felt from the vortex. The nearby space was annihilated by the mere shockwaves coming from the vortex as soon as it was repaired, creating a terrifying sight.

A mysterious cultivator was standing next to the crimson vortex. Ye Guan identified him as the saber wielder, the leader of the mysterious army of supreme elites. As expected, the saber wielder's troops were standing just behind him.

Ye Guan stared at the crimson vortex. The ominous aura was very powerful, but the owners of those auras were still far away.

After a moment of silence, Ye Guan turned to Elder Feng. "Can you hold them back?"

Ye Guan needed more time. If he was given a few more days, he reckoned he'd be able to perform six Space Overlaps at the same time once he emerged from the world inside the tiny pagoda.

"I don't know," Elder Feng said solemnly. "We don't know the strength of the Gui Clan."

Ye Guan nodded slightly. "Let's wait for them to come out, then."

With that, Ye Guan turned and stared at the mysterious saber wielder in the distance.

The next moment, he turned into a ray of sword light and appeared a hundred meters away from the mysterious saber wielder.

Ye Guan stared at the mysterious saber wielder and said, "C'mere, let's spar."

The saber wielder stared at Ye Guan without saying a word.

Swoosh!

The saber wielder disappeared, transforming into a ray of saber light that made a beeline for Ye Guan.

Boom!

The nearby space shattered inch by inch as the saber wielder rushed at Ye Guan!

Meanwhile, Ye Guan's figure abruptly became illusory. Moments later, a kaleidoscope of sword lights erupted from Ye Guan as he slashed out—starting off with his ultimate move!

The mysterious saber wielder's face changed drastically at the sight. He didn't expect Ye Guan to start off the fight with his ultimate move. Are we not even going to warm up?

Rumble!

A low rumbling echoed, and the collision generated a terrifying shockwave that spread out for millions of meters in the proverbial blink of an eye. Fortunately, Guanxuan City was equipped to the teeth with protective arrays. Otherwise, the shockwaves alone would have annihilated the city.

Meanwhile, the mysterious saber wielder flew tens of thousands of meters away. As soon as he stopped, Ye Guan was already in front of him and had taken on a stance.

Rumble!

Both heaven and earth seemed to quiver as Ye Guan slashed out with five Heavenrends containing three thousand stacks each, further compressed into five Space Overlaps, which converged at one point, transforming into a lone, forceful, and tyrannical sword move!

The pupils of the mysterious saber wielder constricted in horror.

Had Ye Guan used some kind of cheat code? How come he had become so terrifying when it hadn't even been two days since they last fought each other? Wait, no! Twenty years had passed in the world inside the tiny pagoda!

The mysterious saber wielder finally recalled Ye Guan's overpowered divine treasure, which contained a world where one day in the outside world was equivalent to ten years inside of that world.

Two days had passed outside, but in reality, Ye Guan had been working hard for twenty years!

Damn it! He's cheating! the mysterious saber wielder roared inwardly, but he dared not underestimate the oncoming attack. He mustered all of his strength, and his saber intent erupted, transforming into a colossal saber that the saber wielder immediately swung.

The mysterious saber wielder had decided to fight head-on!

Boom!

The colossal saber shattered with a thunderous boom.

Bang!

The mysterious saber wielder flew like a kite that had lost its strings, and he cut a sorry figure in mid-air as every inch of spacetime on his way shattered inch by inch—a testament to the ferocity of the collision just now.

Ye Guan charged at the mysterious saber wielder, performing the same attack. Ye Guan had gotten strong enough to perform Space Overlap up to a maximum of three times in a row.

Swoosh!

The air let out a shrill cry as Ye Guan's sword made a beeline for the mysterious saber wielder. The latter's pupils shrank to needle points.

This was no longer a sparring in Ye Guan's eyes—no, it had never been a sparring at all. Since the battle started, Ye Guan's goal had always been to take the mysterious saber wielder's life!

The mysterious saber realized just then that he got a bit too careless!

The mysterious saber wielder roared and wielded his saber with both hands. Then, he raised it up high and slashed forward, unleashing a torrent of saber energy that blotted out the sky.

Another head-on clash!

There was no escaping Ye Guan's sword, and the mysterious saber wielder could only face Ye Guan's attack head-on now. If he was to retreat, he'd simply receive severe injuries. Once severely injured, he would have no chance of turning the tide!

The twenty years of training had clearly changed Ye Guan.

Swoosh!

Ye Guan's sword descended.

Bang!

Under everyone's gaze, the sword energy exploded into a cataclysmic explosion that shattered the mysterious saber wielder's saber light. The mysterious saber wielder's saber shattered with a crisp noise, and he flew away, crossing thousands of meters in the blink of an eye. To make matters worse, his fleshly body disintegrated in mid-air.

Ye Guan had destroyed his fleshy body!

Of course, Ye Guan immediately took advantage of that opportunity. He ignored the pain all over him and charged at the mysterious saber wielder.

The troops of the mysterious army glared at Ye Guan with ugly looks. They were about to make a move and intervene when Ye Qingqing suddenly appeared in front of them.

Ye Qingqing swept a cold gaze across them and said, "I'll kill whoever dares to move!"

Boom!

A deafening explosion echoed in the distance. Everyone turned and saw a dimming sword light disappearing slowly into nothingness. When the dazzling sword light vanished, the scene shrouded by the light was revealed.

The mysterious saber wielder stood with a sword buried in his glabella.

Ye Guan was standing in front of the mysterious saber wielder, who seemed to be in a daze.

"You've become much stronger," remarked the mysterious saber wielder.

Ye Guan chuckled. "I have to thank my aunt for that!"

Far away, Ye Qingqing gave Ye Guan a sidelong glance. "Stop flattering me. I'm not buying it."

Ye Guan laughed heartily.

The mysterious saber wielder wanted to say something when Ye Guan suddenly asked, "Are you serving the Clan Leader of the Past Clan because you have the same ideology as her?"

The mysterious saber wielder shook his head and replied, "It's out of obligation."

Ye Guan asked, "Do you want to live?"

The mysterious saber wielder looked at Ye Guan and said, "No need."

Shwaaa!

The mysterious saber wielder's soul form abruptly went up in flames before disappearing into nothingness.

Ye Guan was silent, but he was surprised by the mysterious saber wielder's choice. He truly didn't expect that the latter saber cultivator would choose to die. It seemed that he had underestimated the determination of his enemies.

After a moment of silence, Ye Guan turned around and stared at the mysterious army in the distance.

"Want to kill me? Come on then!" Ye Guan exclaimed.

Swoosh!

A mysterious figure in black charged at Ye Guan, and the rest of the troops followed closely behind him.

Before Ye Guan could make a move, Ye Qingqing's figure turned blurry as she disappeared into a ray of sword light that cleaved the lives of the mysterious figures in black.

Ye Guan grinned and jumped into the fray with his sword in hand.

A large-scale battle started, and Ye Guan's goal was simple—annihilate the mysterious troops before the Gui Clan found its way here. The mysterious army was formidable, and Ye Guan knew that he had to annihilate them as soon as possible.

Ye Guan and Ye Qingqing worked together, reaping the lives of the mysterious figures in black. Over the past twenty years, not only had Ye Guan's strength greatly improved, but Ye Qingqing had gotten even stronger as well.

The two were unstoppable as they worked together. Ye Guan noticed something amiss while he was fighting, and it was the fact that his blood seemed to be boiling.

The Mad Demon Bloodline and Mortal Bloodline had activated by themselves!

Fused with Ao Qianqian, Ye Guan's fleshly body could withstand all three bloodlines.

However, Ye Guan was going to keep that as a trump card; he wasn't going to activate all three bloodlines so easily.

More than a dozen mysterious figures in black were cut down in less than fifteen minutes. The swordsmanship of both Ye Guan and Ye Qingqing was just too formidable for the saber wielders to resist.

"Retreat!" a mysterious voice exclaimed.

The mysterious figures in black retreated like a tide. Naturally, Ye Guan wouldn't miss this opportunity, so he charged at them, but Ye Qingqing stopped him.

Ye Qingqing looked up at the strange crimson vortex in the distant sky.

"Let's retreat for now!" she said before grabbing Ye Guan with her to the city wall.

The two stared at the distant crimson vortex and saw that it was churning; it was also emitting a terrifying aura that made the surroundings become illusory.

Elder Feng's face changed drastically, and he roared, "Activate the arrays!"

Boom!

A column of light erupted and transformed into a dome that protected the entire Guanxuan City.

Elder Feng's expression was extremely solemn as he stared at the crimson vortex.

Ye Qingqing's eyes also showed a rare hint of seriousness.

The ominous aura within the vortex was extraordinary even in her eyes.

Ye Guan was quiet as he stared at the crimson vortex.

Boom!

A crimson aura reminiscent of blood rushed out of the crimson red vortex just then, flying straight toward Guanxuan City like a lightning bolt and colliding against the light dome.

Boom!

The dome shattered in the blink of an eye.

The Gui Clan was here!

Chapter 530: Fighting Among Themselves!

The light dome had shattered!

Elder Feng's face changed drastically as he shouted, "Prepare for battle!"

Elder Feng's voice had yet to finish echoing in the air when the arrays within Guanxuan City came to life. The next moment, powerful auras took the sky, and the combined might of the powerful auras made the entire star field tremble ever so slightly.

Meanwhile, Ye Guan and Ye Qingqing turned to look at the crimson vortex in the distance. A man emerged slowly from the vortex. He was dressed in a robe that seemed woven from blood due to its eerie red hue. The man's hair was extremely long, reaching down to his feet, and his eyes were a peculiar deep brown color.

Ye Guan judged him to be a Gui Clan member, but Ye Guan frowned immediately afterward. Just one? He's alone?

When the man in the crimson robe's gaze landed on Ye Guan standing on the city wall, he grinned sinisterly and vanished in a ray of crimson light that made a beeline for Ye Guan.

He's actually decided to attack me the moment he saw me? How decisive! Ye Guan praised inwardly. He took on a stance and was about to attack when Ye Qingqing vanished into thin air and reappeared in front of the man in the crimson robe with her sword drawn.

Buzz!

A resonant sword hum rang out.

Clang!

The man in the crimson robe was forced backward by Ye Qingqing's sword. After coming to a stop, the man in the crimson robe looked down at his right hand and saw a deep sword wound.

The man in the crimson robe was a bit shocked as he looked up at Ye Qingqing.

"A swordsman?" he muttered.

Ye Qingqing didn't bother speaking and simply raised her sword, slashing down with it.

Clang!

The man in the crimson robe flew a few kilometers away upon getting hit.

The attack had kicked up a huge cloud of dust, and when it dissipated, Ye Guan was astonished to find a chasm spanning thousands of meters right in front of Ye Qingqing.

Meanwhile, the man in the crimson robe's face became extremely ferocious. He glared fiercely at Ye Qingqing and growled, "You've successfully angered me! I—"

Swoosh!

Ye Qingqing raised her sword and vanished.

Woosh!

A tiny spacetime rift instantly manifested next to the man in the crimson robe and out came a ray of sword light.

The man in the crimson robe's pupils constricted. He clenched his hands tightly and raised his right foot. Blood gushed out of him, and his blood quickly created a shield above him.

Ye Qingqing's sword finally landed.

Clang!

The blood shield shattered with a loud noise, and the man in the crimson robe was sent flying away by the impact.

Ye Qingqing took a stance with her sword and chased after the man in the crimson robe. She was about to strike down when she sensed something, prompting her to look up. A blurry figure was flying toward her.

A cold and fierce light flashed in Ye Qingqing's eyes. She waved her sword with her right hand and sent a sword wave toward the oncoming figure.

Boom!

Both heaven and earth seemed to implode upon collision...

When the shockwaves vanished, Ye Qingqing looked up to find an old man dressed in a brown robe standing next to the man in the crimson robe. The brown-robed old man was staring at Ye Qingqing with his hands hidden in his sleeves, and his gaze was cold with a tinge of seriousness.

Ye Qingqing stared calmly at the brown-robed old man. Then, she looked up and stared at the strange crimson vortex.

Rumble!

A low rumbling echoed from the vortex just then, and it trembled violently as powerful auras swept out of the vortex like a tidal wave.

Ye Qingqing suddenly turned around and returned to Ye Guan's side.

Ye Qingqing turned to look at Ye Guan. "The arrays here can't hold them back."

Ye Guan was silent.

Ye Qingqing was about to say something more when Ye Guan asked, "Aunt, can we escape?"

"I don't know."

Ye Guan smiled. "Then let's fight!"

Ye Qingqing said nothing.

Just then, a middle-aged man walked out slowly from the crimson vortex.

The world seemed to become illusory as soon as he appeared.

The middle-aged man was none other than the Clan Leader of the Gui Clan!

The Clan Leader of the Gui Clan looked around, seemingly bewildered.

It couldn't be helped as they had been sealed over the past seven billion years. Seven billion years... it was an incredibly long time that most people would find hard to grasp.

The Clan Leader of the Gui Clan seemed to have recalled something and stared at Ye Guan on the city wall.

"Kill him!" he roared. He didn't bother saying anything else, as there was no need to do so. He had no idea of Ye Guan's identity nor did he care to know. All he knew was that they had to kill him, and the Gui Clan would truly be free once more.

A beam of crimson surged out from the crimson vortex, and it headed for Guanxuan City.

Elder Feng standing on a city wall roared, "Attack!"

Swoosh!

A myriad beams of light suddenly took to the sky, rushing toward the beam of crimson light.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Multiple explosions echoed, shaking both heaven and earth.

The arrays had been activated!

Meanwhile, Ye Guan was staring calmly at the Clan Leader of the Gui Clan.

The Clan Leader of the Gui Clan was staring at Ye Guan as well. He wanted to take a good look at the young man whom they were tasked to kill.

Ye Guan smiled and said, "I've heard that the Gui Clan was once the number one clan throughout the vast expanse. I am but a greenhorn, so I'd like to receive pointers from the supreme elites of the Gui Clan."

Swoosh!

Ye Guan's figure trembled, and he left Guanxuan City in the blink of an eye.

When he reappeared, he was standing just a hundred meters away from the Clan Leader of the Gui Clan.

Elder Feng's face suddenly changed drastically. He was about to start shouting when Ye Qingqing raised her arm and said, "He knows what he's doing."

He knows what he's doing? Elder Feng was dumbfounded. However, he was soon startled when he realized that Ye Guan was the son of his Pavilion Master. Could Ye Guan be dumber than him?

Elder Feng was just a subordinate, and he had to know his place!

Ye Qingqing stared at Ye Guan in the distant sky. Her left thumb was on her sheathe, and she was ready to flick her sword hilt to move at any moment. In fact, Ye Qingqing's sword energy was accumulating inside the sheathe.

The Clan Leader of the Gui Clans said, "Yu Gui, go ahead and entertain Young Master Ye for a while."

"Understood!"

Rumble!

A spacetime rift manifested next to the Clan Leader of the Gui Clan, and a young man walked out slowly from the rift.

The young man stared at Ye Guan in the distance and chuckled. "I really want to see just how talented the people outside have become!"

The Clan Leader of the Gui Clan frowned, but he didn't say anything as he stared at Yu Gui.

Ye Guan stared at Yu Gui and said, "Please enlighten me."

Yu Gui grinned and clenched his right hand into a fist. Then, a kaleidoscope of fist imprints erupted from his fist. The fist imprint swiftly converged above Ye Guan, creating a cage to trap him.

Ye Guan's figure became illusory, and he slashed out at lightning-fast speed!

Boom!

The cage shattered, and a sword made a beeline toward Yu Gui's neck!

Yu Gui's expression changed drastically. He didn't expect that Ye Guan would be able to make quick work of his cage made out of his fist intent. Before he could recover from his shock, Ye Guan's sword was already a few meters away from him.

A sense of foreboding gripped Yu Gui's heart. He no longer dared to underestimate Ye Guan as he clenched his right hand swinging it at the oncoming attack.

He had chosen to face Ye Guan's sword head-on.

Bam!

Yu Gui's fist energy shattered with a thunderous boom, and he was blasted away.

Swoosh!

A ray of sword light chased after Yu Gui, and the sword light tore apart spacetime as if it were made out of paper as it approached Yu Gui in the blink of an eye.

Yu Gui's pupils constricted. He crossed his arms in front of his chest, and an illusory fist seal appeared in front of him.

Boom!

The illusory fist seal shattered, and Yu Gui was blasted away once again.

When he came to a stop once again, a sword was pressed against his glabella.

He had suffered an overwhelming defeat.

Yu Gui stared in disbelief at Ye Guan.

Ye Guan was quiet as he stared at Yu Gui.

Eventually, Yu Gui spoke in a deep voice, "I've lost."

Ye Guan nodded slightly and sheathed his sword. Then, he turned to look at the Clan Leader of the Gui Clan in the distance and asked, "Do you have more formidable youngsters?"

The Clan Leader of the Gui Clan stared at Ye Guan and replied, "Yes."

Ye Guan said, "Please enlighten me."

The Clan Leader of the Gui Clan shook his head. "Few are your match among our younger generation."

Actually, the Clan Leader of the Gui Clan knew that Ye Guan was invincible among his peers the moment the latter made a move. He reckoned that even some old monsters weren't Ye Guan's match, much less his peers.

Of course, the Clan Leader of the Gui Clan wasn't surprised at all. Those capable of earning the white-robed woman's respect couldn't possibly be an ordinary individual.

Ye Guan nodded slightly at the Clan Leader of the Gui Clan's words. Then, he turned around and left. He didn't challenge the Clan Leader of the Gui Clan because he was sure that he couldn't beat the latter.

Ye Guan didn't really have a penchant for stirring up unnecessary trouble.

Swoosh!

Dozens of Gui Clan cultivators suddenly blocked Ye Guan's path.

Ye Qingqing's eyes revealed deep killing intent at the sight.

Ye Guan turned to look at the Clan Leader of the Gui Clan.

The Clan Leader of the Gui Clan calmly said, "Let him go."

The Gui Clan cultivators immediately retreated.

Ye Guan glanced at the Clan Leader of the Gui Clan before returning to the city wall.

The arrays from both sides were still fighting fiercely in the sky.

Ye Guan calmly asked, "Aunt, can you sense how many cultivators they have?"

Ye Qingqing glanced at the vortex and shook her head. "I can't."

Ye Guan frowned.

Ye Qingqing looked at Ye Guan, "Are you scared?"

"Even if the devil himself appears, I will not be scared as long as you're next to me."

Ye Qingqing calmly pointed. "I think you're referring to your plain-skirt aunt."

Ye Guan froze.

Little Pagoda laughed out loud. This bastard... I think only Ye Qingqing can handle him.

Just then, Ye Guan said, "Aunt Qingqing, Master Pagoda told me long ago that you're an unreasonable person and that you have a hot temper. He also said that you're easily jealous and you often throw tantrums.

"Now that I've gotten to know you, though. I don't think you're like what he described at all."

"What the fuck?" Little Pagoda felt like going crazy. "What the fuck?"

Ye Qingqing's eyes narrowed. Moments later, she disappeared into the world inside the tiny pagoda, and Ye Guan soon heard heart-wrenching screams coming from the pagoda. The screams were so terrifying that it made Ye Guan's heart tremble.

Eventually, Ye Qingqing emerged and appeared in front of Ye Guan.

"Aunt—Eugh!" Ye Guan couldn't speak as Ye Qingqing smacked the pommel of her sword into Ye Guan's chest. "What the fuck?!"

Ye Guan cursed, but his cursing was soon replaced by screams of agony that reverberated loudly from the city wall.

Ye Qingqing chased after Ye Guan as if she had gone mad with her sword in hand.

Ye Guan was running away while begging for mercy...

The Gui Clan cultivators were bewildered. What's happening? Why are they fighting among themselves?

Ye Qingqing eventually stopped, but the damage was done.

Ye Guan's fleshly body was riddled with bruises, and he couldn't help but cast an aggrieved gaze upon Ye Qingqing.

However, Ye Qingqing remained expressionless and silent.

I think she's really angry... Ye Guan regretted making that kind of joke.

Ye Qingqing suddenly said, "I'm indeed unreasonable, hot-tempered, and easily jealous. I like to throw tantrums as well, so it's not strange for you to dislike me..."

Ye Qingqing looked up at the distant starry sky with a hint of exhaustion in her eyes as she continued, "I'll leave once you're completely safe, and you will never see me again. You won't be bothered by me anymore."