

A Sword 541

Chapter 541: My Dear Nephew!

After departing from the Dark Emperor World, Ye Guan and a group of Dark Emperor Guards flew across the starry skies along with Cirou, Erya, and Little White.

Ye Guan was well aware that the enemies' goal was to lure him out of the Dark Emperor World by besieging Cijing.

The Dark Emperor World had a formidable array of defenses, so a direct attack would most likely end in catastrophe for them.

Thus, coaxing Ye Guan out seemed the most prudent strategy.

Despite the obvious ploy, Ye Guan decided to walk into the obvious trap, as it concerned Cijing!

What surprised Ye Guan was that the Gui Clan had left a way out for him.

Instead of obstructing his path, they intentionally created an opening, allowing him passage outside the Dark Emperor World.

Ye Guan glanced at Gui Yi as he left and saw that the latter was staring at him as well. Ye Guan then looked away, disappearing into the distant Time River along with his group.

Gui Yi shifted his attention toward the Dark Emperor World in the distance.

His mission was to stop Qin Guan from intervening.

...

Ye Guan stood at the helm of the group as they navigated swiftly toward the Lingxu World.

Suddenly, Ye Guan inquired, "Little Rou, what's going on with the True Universe?"

Cirou responded, "You are their target, which is why they haven't launched a full-scale assault on the True Universe."

Ye Guan nodded thoughtfully and gazed toward the end of the distant Time River.

His grip on his sword tightened unconsciously.

Cirou noticed Ye Guan's pensive look and pointed out. "They allowed us to pass, so most likely—"

"I know," interrupted Ye Guan with a nod.

Cirou went silent. She understood Ye Guan's resolve.

Even if there was a trap, he would willingly step into it because it involved Cijing!

Just then, Erya said, "Little Guan, those assassins are coming."

Ye Guan surveyed his surroundings but remained silent.

The assassins didn't instill fear in him now that he was armed to the teeth.

Meanwhile, the Dark Emperor Guards beside Ye Guan revealed serious expressions. They were Time Reversers, so they knew the power of the Past Clan, which meant none of them would dare to underestimate their enemies.

Rumble!

The spacetime before them was abruptly torn open, and a terrifying aura swept toward them like a tidal wave.

The assassins were here!

Ye Guan maintained his composure, and he placed his hand on the pommel of his sword, ready to unsheathe it at any moment.

Erya lunged forward just then, swinging her fist toward the distant threat.

Boom!

The spacetime in the distance collapsed.

Ye Guan glanced at Erya and saw a middle-aged man clad in a magnificent robe standing a few hundred meters away from her.

The middle-aged man was holding a golden ruler in his right hand.

He was Ge Qing, the Clan Leader of the Divine Time Hall!

Ge Qing's eyes were fixed on Erya. Obviously, Erya was his target.

Ye Guan saw through Ge Qing's plan, which was to stop Erya here.

Erya licked her candied hawthorn and placed Little White on Ye Guan's shoulder.

"Protect our grandson!" Erya exclaimed.

Ye Guan: "..."

Little White blinked and nodded.

Erya stared at Ye Guan and urged, "Go!"

Ye Guan nodded and continued on his way with the Dark Emperor Guards.

Ge Qing didn't bother to stop Ye Guan, and his gaze remained fixed on Erya. The strongest individual in Ye Guan's camp was Erya, and Ge Qing's goal was simple: stop Erya from assisting Ye Guan. It was that straightforward!

Once Ye Guan and the others were gone, Erya stared calmly at Ge Qing and said, "I'm going to slaughter you!"

Erya stomped with her right foot, and a deafening noise echoed as the spacetime beneath her foot collapsed. Her figure became blurry as she charged at Ge Qing with the momentum of a tsunami.

Ge Qing's eyes glimmered an unusual sheen of seriousness as he faced Erya.

...

Ye Guan turned to a black-robed person on his left and asked, "How much longer?"

"We're almost there."

"Got it!"

Just then, the distant spacetime ruptured again, and hundreds of people walked out of the rift.

Ye Guan and the others came to a halt.

An old man in a black robe stood at the helm of the distant group. He had a head of white hair, and his face was marred by the passage of time through wrinkles. He was none other than Cang Yue, the Clan Leader of the Ancient Demon Hall.

The hundreds of people clad in black robes behind him emitted formidable auras, and Cang Yue stood at the helm while staring calmly at Ye Guan.

"Young Master Ye, your journey ends here," said Cang Yue/

Ye Guan was about to make a move when a voice echoed next to him. "You go first."

Ye Guan turned and saw Ye Qingqing.

Cang Yue seemed calm to see Ye Qingqing stepping up to fight them. Without any unnecessary words, he turned into a wisp of black energy that rushed toward Ye Qingqing.

Ye Qingqing disappeared to meet the wisp of black energy. Then, she raised her hand and swung her sword.

Boom!

Countless sword lights erupted, colliding with the wisp of black, abyss-like energy.

The nearby spacetime collapsed and vanished into nothingness.

Meanwhile, the powerful supreme elites of the Ancient Demon Hall charged toward Ye Guan and his group.

"Young Master, you should go ahead first," said the Commander of the Dark Emperor Guards. With that, he led the group of elites behind him and charged toward the formidable supreme elites of the Ancient Demon Hall.

A grand battle soon ensued.

Ye Guan glanced at the Dark Emperor Guards.

Seeing that they were not at a disadvantage, he pressed forward with Cirou, Little White, and a black-robed individual. However, Cirou's expression was increasingly solemn.

The true goal of the Ancient Demon Hall and the Divine Time Hall wasn't to kill Ye Guan but to stop the powerful elites next to him from assisting him.

And they had succeeded in their goal!

Wait, Little White is still here! Cirou turned to Little White, questioning the latter's combat prowess.

Noticing Cirou's gaze, Little White grinned and waved her paw. Cirou and Ye Guan couldn't quite understand her. Little White's gestures were encrypted messages that only Erya could decipher.

Just then, the black-robed individual next to Ye Guan said, "Young Master, we'll reach the Lingxu World in a bit."

Ye Guan nodded, and then he turned to Cirou, saying, "Go inside the pagoda."

Cirou shook her head in disagreement.

Ye Guan was about to insist when Cirou locked eyes with him and asked, "Are you trying to say that I'm weaker than you?"

Ye Guan shook his head. "That's not what I meant."

"Then, let's face this together!"

Ye Guan stared deeply at Cirou without saying anything.

"What's up with that serious look?" Cirou asked.

Ye Guan grabbed Cirou's hand in response.

Cirou's hand trembled, but she didn't pull her hand away.

And just like that, they quietly continued toward the horizon...

Their relationship had always been complicated and ambiguous. Even Cirou herself couldn't understand her feelings for Ye Guan. No, it was more like she didn't want to understand her own feelings.

While Ye Guan and Cirou were approaching the Lingxu World, the spacetime before them abruptly quivered, forcing them to stop.

They're here! Ye Guan gazed into the distance, where the fabric of spacetime had torn open. A middle-aged man in black battle armor emerged slowly from the rift.

Dozens of spacetime rifts manifested around the group, and elites clad in armor rushed out of the rifts. Overall, they easily totaled more than a hundred!

Ye Guan fell silent, taken aback by the Past Clan's might.

He didn't expect that they still had so many cultivators.

The middle-aged man in black battle armor stared at Ye Guan and asked, "Young Master Ye, do you have any more people standing behind you as your backers?"

Ye Guan shook his head. "No."

Little White patted Ye Guan's head just then and pointed at herself.

"You're not human," said Ye Guan in a matter-of-factly manner.

Little White blinked in momentary confusion, seemingly questioning her own existence.

Ye Guan turned to Cirou and said, "Go inside the pagoda."

Cirou was about to protest, but Ye Guan spoke earnestly, "Just listen to me this once, okay?"

"Not listening," Cirou turned away defiantly.

"I know you're strong, but I'm fully equipped. I can definitely take their attacks, so..." Ye Guan trailed off, sighing.

Cirou shook her head.

"Why does it always have to be like this whenever we're together..." Ye Guan sighed once more. He wasn't looking down on Cirou.

Ye Guan truly believed that he had nothing to fear in front of these enemies because of his equipment. On the other hand, Cirou had no divine artifacts at all. In other words, the upcoming battle was going to be extremely dangerous to her.

Hearing Ye Guan's words, Cirou's hand trembled slightly, and she turned to him with a questioning gaze, asking, "Am I always stirring up trouble whenever we're together?"

"You're trying to say that you can't stand me, right? In your eyes, I've always been the troublemaker, haven't I?"

Ye Guan pulled Cirou into a gentle embrace just then.

Cirou resisted, but Ye Guan held her waist firmly and planted a soft kiss on her forehead. Then, Ye Guan said softly, "Let's put our personal matters aside for now. Our top priority is rescuing Cijing. Trust me, go into the pagoda. Be a good girl, okay!"

"What am I a child?" Cirou asked, shooting him an exasperated look.

"If I ever find myself in a tough spot, rescue me, okay?"

Cirou fell into a contemplative silence.

"I know you've never really trusted me, but this time, I want you to give me a chance. Can you do that for me?"

"You spiteful, petty man!" Cirou chided. It seemed that Ye Guan still harbored resentment toward her because of her lack of trust in him long ago. In the end, Cirou went silent and entered the world inside the tiny pagoda.

Ye Guan turned to his foes in the distance and smiled. "All of you! Come at me!"

BOOM!

A deafening explosion echoed as an energy that resembled blood burst out of Ye Guan, transforming the battlefield into a sea of blood.

The Mad Demon Bloodline!

Another deafening explosion echoed as the Phoenix Emperor Bloodline came to life as well. As for the Mortal Bloodline, Ye Guan couldn't activate it himself, but it would always come to life during battles.

Ye Guan's goal was to unleash the power of his three unique bloodlines. He wanted to know the true height of his power under the influence of three unique bloodlines at once.

The middle-aged man stared calmly at Ye Guan and roared, "Kill him!"

The nearby supreme elites charged decisively at Ye Guan.

Ye Guan uttered, "Qianqian."

Boom!

A powerful aura erupted from Ye Guan. Then, he transformed into a streak of sword light, charging at the nearby supreme elites.

Unbeknownst to Ye Guan, the middle-aged man in black battle armor revealed a sinister smile upon seeing Ye Guan's charge.

Meanwhile, a woman in white was observing everything with a cold gaze somewhere in the depths of the starry skies. A black-clothed elder standing next to her asked, "Clan Leader, shall we make a move?"

The woman in white gazed at the blood-stained Ye Guan in the distance and revealed a faint smile. "Let's wait and see for now. I also want to see the abilities of my dear nephew..."

Chapter 542: Boastful Bravado

The moment Ye Guan unsheathed his sword, the expression of the middle-aged man in black battle armor changed drastically.

Ye Guan's movement boomed like thunder, making him seem unstoppable.

The middle-aged man in black battle armor was shocked. The intelligence reports were wrong!

Ye Guan's prowess had grossly exceeded the reports.

The middle-aged man in black battle armor extended his palm, revealing a long spear. Then, he transformed into a streak of spear light that flew toward Ye Guan in the distance.

It was a head-on confrontation.

Clang!

The sword and spear collided, creating a powerful shockwave.

Ye Guan was blasted away.

The nearby supreme elites moved, hurling attacks at the flying Ye Guan.

Given their numerical advantage, everyone assumed that they would be able to easily subdue Ye Guan.

However, a resonant sword hum echoed just then, and there was a flash of sword light as heads flew up into the sky.

Instant kills!

Astonishment rippled across the Time Reversers. Ye Guan was still alive? A closer inspection revealed Ye Guan wielding a mysterious ancient-looking shield in his left hand, repelling all oncoming attacks deftly.

The shield was a gift from Erya and Little White!

Without warning, Ye Guan transformed into a streak of sword light, vanishing from his original position. His target? The middle-aged man in black battle armor.

Ye Guan's goal was clear, and it was to kill the enemy commander!

Ye Guan had to eliminate the middle-aged man in black battle armor first!

A cold glint flashed in the middle-aged man in black battle armor's eyes as he stared at Ye Guan flying toward him. He instantly saw through Ye Guan's intentions, and he snorted coldly at the realization.

In his eyes, Ye Guan was delusional for even attempting to solo him.

The middle-aged man in black battle armor flicked his wrist, and the long spear in his hand trembled violently. He thrust forward, and flames burst from the spear, transforming into a fiery sea that engulfed both Ye Guan and him.

The sea of flames instantaneously melted the nearby spacetime, forcing the nearby supreme elites into a hasty retreat.

The Time Reversers revealed solemn looks at the sea of fire.

Swoosh!

A streak of sword light made a hole in the inferno, and the middle-aged man in black battle armor was blasted away.

The faces of the supreme elites darkened. How come Ye Guan was still alive?

All eyes were on Ye Guan; a shield was on his left arm, and there was a sword in his right hand. He looked like the God of War as he stood steadfast in the middle of the battlefield.

Just then, everyone noticed that the shield on Ye Guan's arm was in flames.

Had the shield absorbed the flames? Everyone was utterly stunned.

Ye Guan himself was shocked. The shield had come from Little White, but he still didn't expect that it would absorb the inferno that the middle-aged man in black battle armor had cast. Furthermore, Ye Guan could feel that the flames were making the shield become even stronger.

It was truly an incredible divine artifact!

Without wasting any more time, Ye Guan charged at the middle-aged man in black battle armor once again.

The middle-aged man in black battle armor was both shocked and furious. He didn't expect that his powerful spear technique would end up becoming food for Ye Guan's shield. He really couldn't believe it. What kind of divine artifact was that?

While the middle-aged man in black armor was stewing in shock, Ye Guan was already in front of him. A glint of resentment flashed in the middle-aged man in black battle armor's eyes as he thrust his spear toward Ye Guan's Xuanyuan.

It was another head-on collision!

Ye Guan was too fast, so the middle-aged man in black armor could only face Ye Guan's attack head-on!

Bang!

When the spear and sword collided, the middle-aged man in black battle armor was sent flying. his long spear shattered inch by inch as he flew across the starry sky.

Ye Guan charged at the middle-aged man in black armor to deal the final blow, but quite a few powerful supreme elites manifested around him, attacking him from all directions.

Ye Guan's eyes narrowed with determination. he swung his sword in a circle around him, unleashing a wave of crimson sword lights.

Kaboom!

In no time, Ye Guan was embroiled in a fierce battle with the opponents. However, he didn't linger in the fight, instead, he continued toward the Lingxu World in the distance. After all, his objective was to rescue Cijing!

At the critical juncture, Ye Guan felt a shiver down his spine.

He whipped around and raised his shield in defense.

Bang!

A cold light struck his shield, and the immense impact sent him flying backward. As he retreated, waves of cold lights chased after him, engulfing him as if they were a tornado of cold lights.

The assassins of the Past Clan! The black-clothed elder next to the woman in white frowned and asked, "Clan Leader?"

The woman in white calmly replied, "Just wait a bit longer."

The black-clothed elder man was about to say something, but the woman in white beat him to the chase, saying, "These aren't the big fish."

The black-clothed elder's face turned grim. The woman in white gazed coldly into the distance, but there was a smile tugging at her lips.

"Interesting..."

The black-clothed elder didn't dare to speak any further. Clearly, the matter was far more complicated than it seemed.

Meanwhile, Ye Guan had no choice but to keep defending himself. There were too many enemies, and the assassins of the Past Clan had returned as well, interrupting him whenever he wanted to counterattack.

However, Ye Guan wasn't exactly annoyed. He remained patient as he waited for the awakening of his Mortal Bloodline. He could feel his Mortal Bloodline becoming restless from deep inside of him.

Ye Guan retreated continuously as the supreme elites suppressed him completely.

The remaining supreme elites, who had adopted a watch-and-learn stance, finally decided to charge at Ye Guan. Killing Ye Guan meant obtaining five strands of Ancestral Origin, and they would be able to change their fates!

The woman in white's elegant brows knitted deeply as she stared at Ye Guan's plight. She was about to intervene when an ominous energy burst out of Ye Guan.

The Mortal Bloodline had awakened, and the three unique bloodline powers converged at one point. A deafening explosion echoed from within Ye Guan, and the surge of energy blasted Ye Guan's enemies like leaves amidst a storm.

The woman in white's eyes revealed surprise as she muttered, "Mortal Bloodline..."

She was truly surprised by the unexpected revelation.

The three unique bloodlines inside Ye Guan exuded waves of overwhelming energy.

Ye Guan's fleshly body could barely contain the boiling power within him. In fact, his fleshly body seemed to be distorting beneath the strain, even though he was currently merged with Ao Qianqian.

Ye Guan felt like he was being torn apart from the insides as the combined power of his three bloodlines wreaked havoc within him. Furious, Ye Guan howled and glared at the distant supreme elites.

The next moment, he disappeared, charging at them.

He had to fight them to survive—It was a necessity!

Ye Guan had to unleash the pent-up energies of his bloodlines to ensure his survival.

Ye Guan swung his sword fiercely, unleashing a torrent of sword light that obliterated the Time Reversers that dared to stand against him.

The nearby supreme elites were dumbfounded.

Ye Guan's strength had skyrocketed to terrifying heights!

While the Time Reversers were still reeling from their shock, Ye Guan gripped his sword tightly and charged at them.

At this point, even the assassins of the Past Clan dared not confront him directly. Ye Guan's current strength was nothing short of terrifying, and every stroke of his sword seemed capable of changing the topography of an entire world.

Ye Guan's momentum surged, allowing him to dominate and suppress his opponents.

The woman in white observed Ye Guan's frenzied onslaught and said, "The power of three bloodlines..."

The woman in white was amazed. Each of those three bloodlines was undeniably formidable, and even more shocking was that she could feel that Ye Guan had yet to harness their full potential.

Otherwise...

Rumble!

Just then, a powerful aura suddenly manifested, and a figure rushed toward Ye Guan from the distance. A long spear struck Xuanyuan in Ye Guan's grasp.

Boom!

A crimson light exploded, and Ye Guan was forced to come to a halt.

The assailant was a man in white, appearing to be around thirty years old. A black spear was in his hand, and his black spear was the one that stopped Ye Guan's sword!

"AAHHH!" Ye Guan roared and slashed out with his sword.

Boom!

The man in white was sent flying, but he recovered quickly in mid-air and charged at Ye Guan. A kaleidoscope of sword lights erupted, engulfing Ye Guan in an instant.

Boom!

Ye Guan raised his shield firmly and retreated.

The man in white chased Ye Guan like a hungry rat, thrusting his spear toward the latter nonstop. However, Ye Guan's figure suddenly became illusory. The next moment, a myriad sword of lights erupted from him—Space Overlap!

The man in white stared dumbstruck at the oncoming attack.

BOOM!

Under everyone's gazes, the man in white flew thousands of kilometers away!

The powerful shockwave from the attack forced the nearby supreme elites to retreat as well. Eventually, the man in white came to a halt. An audible crack echoed, and his black spear shattered. Then, his flesh cracked open, disappearing inch by inch.

The man in white looked up to speak, but a bloodstained sword pierced his forehead.

Ye Guan's bloodshot eyes stared into the man in white's eyes.

"Words are unnecessary for a dead man walking," said Ye Guan before swinging his sword. The man in white's head flew into the air, and Ye Guan obliterated his soul at the same time.

Having killed the man in white, Ye Guan turned to face the remaining supreme elites.

"Shall we continue?" Ye Guan asked, beckoning at them. Moments later, his figure trembled, and he transformed into a streak of sword light that effortlessly traversed the battlefield. Before anyone could react, a supreme elite was already dead.

The onlookers paled, and they retreated frantically. They were all apprehensive of Ye Guan, as the latter had become so strong he was practically invincible.

Having slain numerous adversaries, Ye Guan's confidence soared. Staring at the supreme elites in the distance, he decided to boast, saying, "Let the Clan Leader of the Past Clan come forward and meet my sword!"

Little Pagoda: "..."

Onlookers: "..."

Rumble!

Just then, the fabric of spacetime was torn open in the distance, and a white-robed woman emerged from the spacetime rift. Her graceful figure vanished, and when she reappeared, she was already in front of Ye Guan.

Chapter 543: So What If They Intervene?

Ye Guan's expression darkened upon seeing the white-robed woman. Damn it, she really showed up!

The white-robed woman looked at Ye Guan and exclaimed, "Draw your sword!"

Ye Guan remained silent, realizing that he might have gone too far with his attempt to show off.

The white-robed woman stared deeply at Ye Guan and asked, "Didn't you tell me to come out and face your sword?"

The crowd watched intently, expecting a direct confrontation. Just then, Ye Guan transformed into a streak of sword light, charging toward the white-robed woman with the power of his three bloodlines.

His aura was still surging crazily, reaching an unprecedented level.

Although he knew that he couldn't win, Ye Guan still wanted to give it a try.

The best way to face fear was to confront it directly, after all.

As Ye Guan's sword reached the white-robed woman, she calmly extended two fingers and pinched lightly.

Boom!

Ye Guan's sword came to an abrupt halt between the white-robed woman's fingers.

The white-robed woman stared at Ye Guan and was about to speak, but the latter beat her to the chase, saying, "Impressive, I concede defeat."

A decisive surrender!

The white-robed woman stared deeply at Ye Guan without releasing Xuanyuan.

All eyes were on the two.

Eventually, the white-robed woman released her grip on Xuanyuan and said, "The True God said that you're going to become invincible in a hundred years. We'll wait and see."

With that, the white-robed woman turned around and left.

Ye Guan cried out, "Wait!"

The white-robed woman turned to look at Ye Guan.

"Can we negotiate?" asked Ye Guan.

"No."

Ye Guan furrowed his brows. The white-robed woman stared at him and explained, "Forgive my frankness, but you are not qualified to even talk to me. You don't have the ability to do anything by yourself."

"Understandable," said Ye Guan with a nod. Negotiation demanded that both parties be of equal strength; Ye Guan was obviously too weak, so there was no way they could negotiate.

The white-robed woman suddenly asked, "Do you know what you're doing?"

Ye Guan looked at the white-robed woman, puzzled.

The white-robed woman stared at Ye Guan with calm eyes and explained, "You've always been in a passive state since you learned of your true identity. You've never had a say in things, including inheriting your family business, the Guanxuan Universe, protecting the entire vast expanse, and even when it came to confronting the Universe Tribulation.

"As far as I know, you've never had a say in any of those. Are you doing all those because you genuinely want to do them, or are you doing them out of obligation?"

Ye Guan went silent. He had pondered that question before. Do I truly want to protect the entire vast expanse?

The weight of the responsibility on his shoulders had been his driving force so far.

The white-robed woman asked, "Have you ever thought of it?"

Ye Guan nodded, "I have."

The white-robed woman looked at Ye Guan, waiting for him to continue.

Ye Guan chuckled and said, "I want to become invincible."

"Why?"

Ye Guan pondered briefly before replying, "The majority of my family members are invincible. It's going to feel weird if I'm not invincible as well."

The crowd was left in disbelief.

The white-robed woman merely looked at Ye Guan.

Ye Guan laughed once again and added, "That wasn't the first time that I said I wanted to become invincible, but at the time, I was just boasting.

"However, my recent battles and travels to many different places made me realize that I have to become invincible, or I'd end up as a speck of forgettable dust in the vast expanse of time.

"Moreover, I'm too weak—too weak to protect the things and the people I want to protect."

Ye Guan was not alone anymore. He had many friends and people he treasured.

The responsibility on his shoulders was heavy, but it gave his life meaning. A cultivator without invincibility was like a man in the mundane world without money, and those without money would find it hard to live anywhere.

Since he had already embarked on the path of cultivation, why wouldn't he set invincibility as his goal?

The white-robed woman stared at Ye Guan for a while before saying, "You have turned the responsibilities on your shoulders into your driving force and motivation. That is commendable, indeed."

With that, the white-robed woman turned around and left. Ye Guan stared quietly at the white-robed woman's back, feeling an unprecedented sense of powerlessness.

He couldn't do anything at all in their exchange just now. He wanted to negotiate with her, but the harsh reality told him that he wasn't qualified to do so.

Of course, he wasn't seeking peace, but he wanted to discuss the issue of the vast expanse's order.

Ye Guan felt that the white-robed woman wasn't selfish. If he could change her perspective, it would be a win-win situation for both of them. Unfortunately, the reality was indeed cruel.

Oftentimes, the weight of a person's words would depend on their strength. One needed strength to make everyone pay attention to one's words. However, those with strength... were like wealthy people in the secular world. Everything they say would be wise in everyone's ears, and people would consider their words to be the absolute truth; they'd receive endless praise as well.

Strength! It all came down to strength. A weak country had no diplomacy, and a weak person had no say. Someone weak could only fight.

Ye Guan smiled and looked up at the supreme elites in the distance.

"Come here! Let's keep fighting!" he shouted.

However, the Time Reversers dared not step forward.

None of them could match Ye Guan, who had three unique bloodlines and was armed to the teeth with divine artifacts.

Swoosh!

A woman stepped up just then, and she was wearing a tight-fitting skirt. Her face was without any makeup, but her beauty was unparalleled. Her green hair flowed loosely behind her, and a black ribbon tied her hair into a bundle.

Elegant—this was the most apropos word to describe her.

A sheathed longsword was in the woman's left hand, which meant that she was a swordsman.

Ye Guan observed her silently, not uttering a word.

Swoosh!

Ye Guan vanished just then.

Meanwhile, the woman took a step forward and skilfully dodged Ye Guan's fearsome strike, barely escaping its lethal path. Then, she lightly flicked with her thumb, and her sword gracefully soared out, slashing toward Ye Guan's chest.

Ye Guan raised his left hand and used his shield to deflect the attack.

Bang!

Ye Guan was forced to retreat to his initial position. He looked down at his left hand and saw that his skin had cracked from the powerful attack.

Ye Guan glanced at the woman. Their eyes met, and Ye Guan saw that her gaze was clear, calm, and undisturbed.

Ye Guan's expression became solemn as he called out, "Qianqian!"

Ao Qianqian reluctantly removed herself from Ye Guan.

Putting aside the shield in his left hand, Ye Guan got ready for a one-on-one confrontation without relying on external tools.

The three unique bloodlines coursing through him had long gone berserk, but he couldn't cast them aside because they were his own bloodline. However, he truly had no other choice but to unleash them, as he could no longer suppress them.

The woman made no move, simply observing Ye Guan as if she was waiting for him to take the initiative.

Swoosh!

Ye Guan vanished into thin air.

Sword light flashed, and a sword swiftly reached the woman. It carried with it the speed and power of a lightning bolt. The nearby spacetime couldn't bear the impact, fracturing into a spider-web pattern.

When Ye Guan's sword neared the woman, she closed her eyes calmly.

The next moment, she flicked the hilt of her sword with her thumb, and her sword elegantly took to the sky.

Hum!

A resonant sword hum echoed as the sword slashed toward Ye Guan.

Ye Guan defended himself, but he was sent flying back to his original position. When he came to a stop, the woman was already in front of him with the same sword from earlier.

Without any hesitation, the woman slashed out.

Ye Guan's eyes narrowed, and he swiftly unsheathed his sword—Heavenrend!

A terrifying force erupted from Xuanyuan as Ye Guan unsheathed it. Space collapsed as the tip of the woman and Ye Guan's sword collided with each other in mid-air.

Bzzzt!

The two swords vibrated, and the powerful vibrations sent the two flying backward at the same time. While in mid-air, the woman pointed a finger at the sword in her hand, and it transformed into a streak of sword light that rushed at Ye Guan's face.

Ye Guan raised his hand and slashed horizontally.

Bang!

A violent tremor ran across Xuanyuan, and Ye Guan was forced back.

The next moment, the woman leaped forward with a long sword in hand. Her figure suddenly became illusory before scattering into countless illusory figures of the woman, which easily exceeded ten thousand figures at first glance!

Ye Guan's pupils constricted. The illusory figures weren't illusory—they were real!

How did she do that? Ye Guan was shocked, but he dared not be careless. His figure became illusory as well, and a kaleidoscope of sword lights erupted from him.

Space Overlap!

The two had decided to attack each other with their most powerful sword techniques!

The nearby supreme elites retreated hastily, distancing themselves from the battlefield upon sensing the imminent danger.

Soon, the kaleidoscope of sword lights converged at one point.

BOOM!

A cataclysmic explosion of sword lights reminiscent of a volcanic eruption pervaded the starry skies, shattering every inch of spacetime in its way.

Two figures retreated rapidly amidst the dazzling afterglow, and they had to retreat for tens of thousands of meters away before finally coming to a halt.

Somewhere in the shadows, the Clan Leader of the Past Clan stared at the distant figures in silence. A thin elderly man was standing next to her while staring at the two figures from afar.

"Third Miss' swordsmanship has improved significantly," said the thin elderly man.

It turned out that Ye Guan's opponent at the moment was a disciple of the Past Clan's Clan Leader.

The white-robed woman gazed into the distance with calm eyes. "What about Ye Guan?"

"His swordsmanship is extremely powerful as well," replied the thin elderly man after a brief hesitation. Then, he turned to the white-robed woman and asked, "What do you think of him, Clan Leader?"

The white-robed woman calmly remarked, "Those who achieve great deeds, be it in ancient or modern times, have all relied on their character, talent, and luck. He has all of those, but he has something extra as well—his family background."

The thin elderly man hesitated before asking, "Luck?"

The white-robed woman glanced at the thin elderly man. "Do you not believe in fate?"

"Well..." the thin elderly man muttered, "We cultivators are fighting the heavens..."

The white-robed woman shook her head and said, "What you call fighting against the heavens is within the Dao. Cultivators within the Dao are like ants."

The thin elderly man fell into contemplation.

Glancing at Ye Guan in the distance, the white-robed woman turned around and left, but her words echoed loudly in the air. "From now on, Han Ling will have full authority over everything here; she'll handle everything."

The white-robed woman had no interest in playing with Ye Guan.

The younger generation would fight the next battles.

The thin elderly man said, "If the swords behind him are unleashed..."

Everyone already knew of Ye Guan's powerful backers. In fact, everyone was mocking him, saying that he was the King of Relying on Others.

The white-robed woman sounded nonchalant as she asked, "So what if they intervene? What is there to fear?"

What if they intervene... The thin elderly man cast a respectful glance at the white-robed woman and bowed slightly.

The white-robed woman gazed at Ye Guan and the woman in the distance. Her eyes remained tranquil, devoid of any ripples as she said, "Since you wish to play, then play to your heart's content."

Chapter 544: What the Hell?!

The white-robed woman glanced into the distance before turning around and leaving.

Boom!

A burst of sword light suddenly erupted from the Time River. The sword light was like a tidal wave, sweeping in all directions. Every inch of spacetime that stood in its way was annihilated.

The power of the two swords was terrifying, and even the dense spacetime couldn't withstand it.

Ye Guan became more and more thrilled as he fought, and his blood boiled as he attacked relentlessly. His Mortal Bloodline was a slow starter like his Mad Demon Bloodline, so he became stronger the longer he fought.

As a result, Ye Guan was starting to obtain the upper hand against the woman in the tight-fitting skirt.

Boom!

Ye Guan pushed the woman with a single strike. Then, he rushed toward the distant Lingxu World instead of attacking.

Seeing this, the surrounding strong cultivators were about to stop him, but then they seemed to receive some kind of order and stopped in their tracks, allowing Ye Guan to rush toward the Lingxu World without any obstacles.

Even the woman in the tight-fitting skirt stopped and sheathed her sword.

Ye Guan soon entered the Lingxu World. Once inside, he scanned his surroundings with his divine sense, casting it out like a net. Soon, he turned his head, and his figure trembled as he transformed into a streak of sword light that disappeared into the distant horizon.

A woman was sitting cross-legged on a mountain peak. A sword was floating in front of her. She was wearing a white dress, and her long hair cascaded down her shoulders. Her face was cold, and her demeanor was even colder.

She was also emanating a powerful sword intent. She was none other than Cijing.

Cijing looked up just then, seemingly sensing something.

The next moment, a column of sword light fell before her.

When the dazzling sword light vanished, a young man's figure was revealed.

A hint of astonishment flashed in Cijing's beautiful eyes.

The young man was Ye Guan!

Ye Guan immediately breathed a sigh of relief upon seeing that Cijing was unscathed.

He walked up to her and embraced her, saying, "Little Jing..."

Cijing trembled slightly at Ye Guan's touch.

Swoosh!

Cirou appeared next to them just then.

Cijing's cold face blushed slightly, and she pushed Ye Guan away, glaring at him.

Ye Guan smiled faintly, holding her hand without saying a word.

Cijing wanted to break free from his grasp, but she seemed utterly exhausted. Still, she decided to pretend like she was struggling to free herself before eventually stopping, allowing Ye Guan to hold her hand.

Cirou swept her gaze across the two and said, "Now is not the time for romance."

Cijing's expression turned cold. "What romance? You—"

Cirou interrupted by waving her hand dismissively, "You've slept with him as well, so you don't have to be so shy anymore."

Cijing was furious, and she glared at Cirou before roaring, "Wanna die?!"

Ye Guan was confused. Cijing and I have slept together?

Cirou didn't seem to be joking, and Cijing looked too embarrassed and angry for it to be a mere joke. Ye Guan became suspicious and even more puzzled. Did it happen while we were in the Eternal Secret Realm?

Cijing noticed Ye Guan's expression and became even angrier. She glared fiercely at him and asked, "What's up with that look?!"

Ye Guan was dumbfounded.

Cirou stared alternately between the two before choosing to remain silent. She knew that Ye Guan had no idea what had happened in the secret realm, so she deliberately decided to make a move for Cijing and Ye Guan's sake.

Ye Guan was silent. It seemed that something really did happen between them during their time in the secret realm. No wonder my legs felt so weak when I woke up back then!

Sigh! Ye Guan couldn't help but sigh in regret. He was asleep, so he didn't get to experience anything.

The strange glint in Ye Guan's eyes told Cijing that he had come to a conclusion, and she couldn't help but feel embarrassed.

Cijing turned around to leave, but Ye Guan stopped her.

Cirou knew that Cijing was easily embarrassed, so she changed the subject, saying, "They didn't hurt Little Jing; they simply trapped her here. I guess their true goal is to lure you here."

Hearing Cirou's words, Cijing's heart tightened. She turned to Ye Guan and asked, "You know they wanted to lure you here, so why did you come here?"

Ye Guan smiled. "I had no choice because you're here."

A complex light flashed in Cijing's eyes, and her cold face softened unknowingly.

Ye Guan looked up and said, "It's probably too late for us to escape at this point."

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

Ye Guan looked at the two women.

Cirou frowned immediately as if she could read Ye Guan's mind.

However, Ye Guan smiled and said, "We'll face it together."

Cirou was slightly surprised. At first, she thought that Ye Guan was going to tell the two of them to enter the world inside the tiny pagoda.

Ye Guan said, "Little White!"

Little White flew out of the tiny pagoda.

Ye Guan sounded serious as he asked, "Can you give them some equipment?"

Little White blinked but remained silent.

Ye Guan added, "They're all my wives."

Little White was quiet.

Cijing glared at Ye Guan and was about to retort when Ye Guan grabbed her hand proactively and smiled. "Big Sister has already agreed to us being together."

Cijing coldly retorted, "I didn't agree."

Ye Guan merely smiled while holding her hand.

Cijing felt a bit embarrassed and irritated. "What's up with that smile?"

Ye Guan dared not to provoke her any further, knowing that she was easily embarrassed and sensitive about certain matters.

Ye Guan grabbed Cirou's hand with his other hand.

Cirou glanced at him, but she didn't attempt to retract her hand.

Ye Guan looked at Little White.

He had to get some life-saving equipment for Cijing and Cirou.

Little White swept her gaze across the three of them and waved her tiny paws.

Ye Guan had no idea what to say. He couldn't understand Little White's gestures, after all.

Little Pagoda suddenly said, "Little White asks, 'are you lying to me?'"

Ye Guan hurriedly shook his head. "No, no, they really are my wives."

Little White pointed at the two women with her tiny paws and puckered her lips.

Little Pagoda said, "She wants you to prove to her that they really are your wives. Do you want me to explain your relationship with these girls to her?"

"No need for you to meddle; I'll prove it myself!" Ye Guan transmitted. With that, he turned around and hugged Cijing before giving her a gentle kiss on the lips.

Little Pagoda was speechless.

Cijing's eyes widened in surprise, feeling a bit bewildered.

Ye Guan hurriedly stepped backward. Knowing Cijing's personality, he couldn't let her become too embarrassed, as things could easily go wrong if that was to happen.

After kissing Cijing, Ye Guan looked at Cirou.

Cirou merely stared at him, and her gaze made Ye Guan feel a bit hesitant.

However, Little White was staring at Ye Guan.

In the end, Ye Guan's eyes flashed in the light of determination as he grabbed Cirou and kissed her slowly. He thought Cirou would resist, but she didn't resist him at all. She simply looked at him calmly, with nary shyness or anger—just serenity.

The gazes of the two seemed calm, but Ye Guan was far from calm deep inside.

It was impossible to deduce Cijing's thoughts from her calm expression as the two kissed right in front of her.

Ye Guan noticed Cirou's lack of resistance and instinctively tried to go further by attempting to pry open her mouth with his tongue. As soon as he did that, however, Cirou bit down on his tongue.

Ye Guan quickly withdrew, looking at Cirou.

Cirou cast an indifferent gaze at him without saying anything.

Ye Guan smiled faintly and remained silent as well. He held the hands of the two women and turned to look at Little White.

Little White blinked her big eyes as she stared at the three of them.

Ye Guan earnestly said, "They really are both my wives."

Little White remained silent for a long time before turning around and rummaging through something.

Ye Guan was thrilled, and he became giddy with anticipation. Anything from Little White was guaranteed to be good stuff. After a while, Little White turned around. She spread out her tiny paws, revealing a bronze clock.

Ye Guan was curious. "What is that?"

Little White waved her tiny paws frantically.

Ye Guan asked, "Master Pagoda?"

Master Pagoda blandly replied, "I'm just a pagoda. What do I know?"

Ye Guan sighed.

Eventually, Little Pagoda told Ye Guan that the bronze clock was called the Creation Iron Wall Clock—a divine artifact at the Creation Realm level.

Ye Guan examined the Creation Iron Wall Clock and felt an extremely ancient aura emanating from it

Ye Guan was astonished. The aura was making him feel nervous.

Ye Guan examined the Creation Iron Wall Clock for a long while before handing it to Cirou.

Cirou didn't refuse Ye Guan's offer and accepted it promptly.

Ye Guan stared at Little White once again. The latter then flipped one of her tiny paws, revealing a square purple seal.

"What is that?"

Little White waved her tiny paws.

Little Pagoda explained, "It's called the Divine Blessing Seal, and it's also a divine artifact at the Creation Realm level."

The Divine Blessing Seal? That sounds formidable. Ye Guan nodded. "Nice."

Ye Guan handed the Divine Blessing Seal to Cijing next to him, who accepted it promptly.

Ye Guan turned back to Little White.

Little White shook her head to indicate that she had nothing else to give.

Ye Guan chuckled. The way Little White was shaking her head made her look extremely adorable.

Moments later, Little White took out two bottles of pills and handed them to Ye Guan.

Little Pagoda explained, "Those are healing pills, and it is going to be useful to them."

Ye Guan nodded, taking the two bottles of pills and then handing them to Cirou and Cijing.

The two women accepted the pills without saying anything.

Ye Guan looked around, sensing numerous cold auras. Their enemies were here and were lurking in the shadows.

Ye Guan ignored the auras and looked up. "Let's go."

With that, he transformed into a streak of sword light and soared into the sky.

Swoosh!

A spacetime rift was torn apart, revealing the Time River inside of it!

Ye Guan attempted to enter the Time River, but a terrifying energy smacked him away.

Ye Guan landed on the ground and looked up at the distant end of the Time River.

Two women were standing there; one of them was the woman in the tight-fitting skirt, whom Ye Guan had fought not too long ago, while the other was a black-robed woman with long hair. She was also holding a longsword, which meant that she was a swordsman.

The black-robed woman was none other than Han Ling, one of the white-robed woman's senior disciples. Most importantly, Han Ling was now the acting clan leader of the Past Clan in addition to her status as the Past Clan's heir.

Han Ling looked down at Ye Guan before looking away and asking, "Where are the disciples of the Sword Pavilion?"

Buzz!

The buzzing of swords abruptly pervaded the air around them. Multiple spacetime rifts manifested, and hundreds of powerful swordsmen emerged slowly from the rifts. They were the swordsmen of the Past Clan's Sword Pavilion.

There were hundreds of them, and they were all Sovereign-level cultivators!

Their terrifying sword intent pervaded the entire Lingxu World, and it became illusory, clearly unable to withstand the burden of so many cultivators.

Han Ling's voice echoed once again. "Where are the Spirit Guards?"

Boom!

A colossal teleportation array manifested to Ye Guan's right. Immediately afterward, thirty-six supreme elites clad in armor that looked like blood emerged slowly from the teleportation array.

The way their armor resembled blood clots made them appear eerie and utterly bizarre, and they were a force to be reckoned with as well, as their aura was even more terrifying than the swordsmen of the Past Clan's Sword Pavilion!

It wasn't really strange as they were members of the Spirit Guards—the personal guards of the Past Clan's former clan leader.

Han Ling looked down at Ye Guan and said, "Today, we're fighting you as a group rather than individually. It's time about time you call your people."

Ye Guan was silent. Call my people? I have no one to call.

Rumble!

The space next to Ye Guan was abruptly torn open.

A woman dressed in a green dress walked out slowly from the rift.

"What the hell?!" Little Pagoda cursed unknowingly. His voice even trembled as he muttered, "What the..."

Swoosh!

A golden light rushed out of Ye Guan and flew to the woman in the green dress. He bowed respectfully and dared not speak.

Chapter 545: Call More People

Ye Guan was flabbergasted. Master Pagoda is bowing to someone? What's going on here?

Ye Guan knew about Master Pagoda's stubborn personality. He had always been a cheerful and mirthful pagoda, but Ye Guan had never seen him bow, even toward Ye Guan himself.

Ye Guan stared at the woman in the green dress. She had a few wisps of stray hair before her face, and she exuded a unique aura of tranquility and serenity, which was reminiscent of orchids and chrysanthemums' fragrances.

Ye Guan frowned.

It was his first time seeing the woman in the green dress. Who is she?

Just then, Little Pagoda said, "Greetings, Mistress."

Mistress?

The woman in the green dress looked at Little Pagoda and smiled. Then, she opened her palm, and the tiny pagoda flew into her hand. The woman in the green dress turned to Ye Guan and smiled sweetly. "Come over here."

Ye Guan hesitated briefly before walking up to the woman in the green dress. He wanted to speak, but he had no idea what to say. He had so many relatives, so it wasn't strange that he couldn't recognize the woman in front of him.

However, it would be bad if he ended up calling her somebody else.

The woman in the green dress looked at Ye Guan and smiled. "I should have come to see you earlier, but I've been too busy, so I had no choice but to delay things."

Ye Guan asked carefully, "How should I address you?"

Before the woman in the green dress could speak, Little Pagoda said, "She's Mistress Su, and you should call her grandmother..."

Grandmother?! Ye Guan exclaimed inwardly and blinked repeatedly. It turned out that the woman in the green dress was from Yang Ye's generation!

The woman in the green dress looked at the distant Time River and said, "A group battle? Perfect, my Yang Family likes group battles as well. Xue'er!"

Boom!

A spacetime rift was torn open, and a woman rushed out of it. She was dressed in a light red gown, and she bore a striking resemblance to Sword Master Qingshan. They even had the same eyebrows.

A group of supreme elites emerged behind her. There weren't that many of them—only around a hundred people. However, their auras were incredibly powerful auras, and they didn't pale in comparison to the Past Clan's supreme elites.

Ye Guan was stunned. Where did they come from?

Seeing Ye Guan's confusion, the woman in the green dress smiled and said, "They're the cultivators that our Yang Family has raised!"

The cultivators of the Yang Family? Ye Guan was baffled at first, but it eventually made sense to him. After all, the Yang Family's patriarch was Sword Master Qingshan, and the Time River was extremely vast as well, containing a myriad of universes from various timelines.

Sword Master Qingshan just had to show a bit of kindness, and he could make many supreme elites owe him favors. Of course, Ye Guan believed that Sword Master Qingshan didn't have such thoughts at first. After all, he was already invincible, and recruiting people was meaningless for him.

However, the people around him clearly thought otherwise, and one of them was Mistress Su!

The hardships that Mistress Su had experienced during Sword Master Qingshan's rise to prominence had to have led to her decision to develop the Yang Family's power.

Sword Master Qingshan's women weren't just ornaments, and each of them had their own plans. Of course, their motive was simple: to help the Sword Master establish order.

Unfortunately, the relationship between the plain-skirt lady and the Sword Master meant that the Yang Family had no business interfering, nor was it necessary for them to intervene. The plain-skirt lady was also too overprotective for them to intervene.

There were also some grievances between some of the Yang Family's supreme elites and the plain-skirt lady, so both sides didn't really contact each other.

However, everything changed when Ye Guan was born.

The complicated relationship between the Yang Family and the Sword Master meant that the Yang Family cherished Ye Guan greatly.

Thus, the members of the Yang Family did not hesitate to help Ye Guan right after he had taken over the family business.

The woman in the light red gown appeared in front of Ye Guan and pinched his cheeks, laughing. "You're even more handsome than your old man, hahaha!"

Ye Guan asked, "Who are you?"

The woman in the light red gown blinked and asked, "I'm your father's biological sister, so who do you think I am?"

"You're my aunt!" replied Ye Guan.

The woman in the light red gown smiled. Then, she seemed to have recalled something and turned to look at Little White. Little White blinked, and before she could react, the woman in the light red gown grabbed her, kissing her all over.

Ye Guan and Little White were dumbfounded.

Han Ling peered over the shoulder of the woman in the green dress to stare at an old man.

"You're the Time Immortal!" Han Ling exclaimed.

The old man was taken aback. Then, he smiled and said, "I never thought someone would recognize this old man here."

He really is the Time Immortal! Han Ling's expression darkened.

The Time Immortal was once number one on the Time List, and he managed to stay there for a long time, dominating everyone.

However, he suddenly disappeared and was no longer seen until now. Everyone assumed he had perished, but to think that he had ended up serving the Yang Family.

Even Han Ling didn't expect to see the Time Immortal on the Yang Family's side.

Just then, her eyes clapped on a middle-aged man not too far away from the Time Immortal. The man was dressed in a wide red robe, and there was a blood-red mark on his glabella, while there was a blood-red lotus on his right hand.

Han Ling's eyes narrowed. "The Blood Lotus Sovereign!"

The middle-aged man was slightly surprised. Then, he smiled and said, "Lady Han, you've actually recognized me. I'm impressed!"

The Blood Lotus Sovereign was a renowned supreme elite throughout the Time River. He founded the Lotus Clan, but the clan ended up getting destroyed for some reason. The Blood Lotus Sovereign vanished on that fateful night and was never seen until now.

Han Ling's gaze swept over the group of supreme elites on Ye Guan's side, and she noticed that there were quite a few familiar faces among them; they were once renowned top-tier supreme elites throughout the Time River.

Han Ling hadn't expected that the Yang Family would be able to bring such cultivators under their command.

the woman in the green dress looked at Han Ling and asked. "Miss, shall we begin?"

Han Ling stared deeply at the woman in the green dress and replied, "Yes."

With that, the Sword Pavilion's supreme elites transformed into rays of sword lights, rushing toward the woman in the green dress.

The Time Immortal stepped forward. He opened his palm, and a rotten piece of wood from within his palm took to the sky. The rotten piece of wood expanded rapidly, transforming into a log that spanned kilometers in size.

The fluctuations of time could be felt from the log, forcing the swordsmen to retreat.

The Blood Lotus Sovereign transformed into a blood-red light and took to the sky. As he arrived in the dome of the heavens, the blood lotus in his hand turned into a towering column of blood-red light, wherein blood lotus petals flew out like sharp blades.

The supreme elites behind the woman in the green dress flew toward the swordsmen of the Past Clan.

Fierce fighting broke out soon afterward!

Both sides consisted of supreme elites; the earth shook, and the sky trembled as soon as they clashed. Terrifying forces spread out in all directions, and the world itself started crumbling beneath the attacks.

The cultivators from both sides were evenly matched for now.

However, the Spirit Guards were still unmoving. It seemed that they were there to protect the two women—Han Ling and the woman in the tight-fitting skirt next to her.

Han Ling's gaze fell on Ye Guan down below. "Kill him!"

At her command, the Spirit Guards immediately rushed toward Ye Guan.

Dozens of Spirit Guards attacked at once, and dozens of colorful beams of light flew straight toward Ye Guan.

Ye Guan's eyes narrowed. He put his hand on the hilt of his sword and was about to make a move when the woman in the green dress said, "Don't move. Just watch for now."

Ye Guan stared at the woman in the green dress.

Rumble!

The spacetime next to Ye Guan was torn open, and more than twenty swordsmen emerged. A woman was standing at the helm of the group, but instead of rushing to fight, she rushed toward Ye Guan.

The woman examined Ye Guan from top to bottom with a smile. "So, you're Little Guan."

Ye Guan nodded. "And you are?"

"I am your father's disciple, and my name is Xu Wang."

Ye Guan was stunned. My dad has a disciple?

Xu Wang chuckled. "Let's go! Let's fight together!"

Ye Guan grinned and roared, "All right!"

Xu Wang laughed heartily and transformed into a streak of sword light that soared into the sky, heading straight toward the oncoming group of Spirit Guards.

Ye Guan became a streak of sword light as well. He soared into the sky, but his target wasn't the group of Spirit Guards, but the woman wearing a tight-fitting skirt, whom he had fought not too long ago.

Ye Guan had never really gone all out during their fight earlier, so he wanted to fight her some more.

The woman wearing a tight-fitting skirt flicked her thumb against the sword hilt, and her sword shot out of its sheath, making a beeline for Ye Guan.

Clang!

Ye Guan was forced to come to a halt by the woman wearing a tight-fitting skirt's sword.

He had just stabilized himself in mid-air, but the woman wearing a tight-fitting skirt was already in front of him. The next moment, the woman wearing a tight-fitting skirt slashed out with her longsword.

Boom!

A dazzling sword light erupted, and the impact sent Ye Guan flying into the distance.

The woman wearing a tight-fitting skirt chased after Ye Guan, and her figure abruptly split into a myriad of figures in an attempt to overwhelm Ye Guan.

Ye Guan dared not to be careless. The woman wearing a tight-fitting skirt's swordsmanship was far too formidable for him to take lightly. Ye Guan assumed a stance and slashed out—Space Overlap!

A myriad of sword lights converged in one place and erupted into a cataclysmic explosion that swept across the battlefield!

BOOM!

Both Ye Guan and the woman wearing a tight-fitting skirt were forced to retreat nonstop.

After coming to a halt, Ye Guan glanced at his slightly numb arm and looked up at the distant woman wearing a tight-fitting skirt. Ye Guan's eyes flashed with determination and excitement.

The woman wearing a tight-fitting skirt was a powerful swordsman, and her swordsmanship was better than Gu Nanrong, who was famous as the Great Sword Sovereign. Of course, Ye Guan only knew of Gu Nanrong's strength before her breakthrough.

The woman wearing a tight-fitting skirt was staring at Ye Guan, and her gaze remained steadfast with not even a ripple of emotion in her eyes.

Ye Guan couldn't help but feel curious. Was she truly serene like still water?

The two locked eyes without exchanging words. Then, they disappeared, transforming into blurry figures that charged toward each other.

Meanwhile, Han Ling's gaze shifted toward the woman in the green dress. Moments later, she snapped her fingers.

Snap!

Terrifying auras emerged from behind Han Ling, sweeping across the battlefield like a tidal wave.

Han Ling stared at the woman in the green dress and challenged, "Call more people!"

Chapter 546: Little White's True Power!

As soon as Han Ling's words fell, the spacetime behind her split open, revealing a group of dragon riders slowly appeared. There weren't that many, only about three hundred.

However, the dragon riders all had large frames, several times larger than normal human beings. They were wearing dull gold armor, and there was a silver spear in their hands. They were wearing golden feathered helmets, and every single one of them emitted the brutal aura of destruction.

The Ancient Dragon Riders were on horseback but not on ordinary horses. They were Ancient Dragon horses from the dragon clan. They were a branch of the dragon race, with bodies resembling dragons, possessing six pairs of wings, eyes like lightning, and hooves like fire. They'd leave behind flaming hoofprints as if branding the fabric of spacetime with their feet.

This group of Ancient Dragon Riders had attracted the attention of some Time Reversers, and the faces of those Time Reversers became serious. Although these Ancient Dragon Riders did not belong to the Past Clan and were from the legendary Ancient Dragon clan, their strength was no less than that of the Four Ancient Clans.

In fact, their history might even be older than the Past Clan.

The Ancient Dragon Riders were hailed as the number one cavalry armed group in the Time River, and it was a title that remained in their hands for billions of years.

Back then, there was even a popular saying that said, "A hundred Ancient Dragon Riders are invincible!"

The reason there were so few of them was that the Ancient Dragon Horses were extremely rare demonic beasts. Raising one was too difficult as well. The Ancient Dragon Horses were even rarer than the Dark Dragon of the Ancient Clan, which meant that they were more powerful.

The Ancient Dragon Clan gradually faded into obscurity. No one had any idea behind their decline, so no one expected that the Ancient Dragon Clan had taken the Past Clan's side. Moreover, their numbers had increased to roughly three hundred—three hundred Ancient Dragon Riders!

Who could stop so many Ancient Dragon Riders?

Han Ling cast a challenging gaze at the woman in the green dress.

The Past Clan had never lost when it came to its armed forces!

In the face of Han Ling's gaze, the woman in the green dress chuckled and said, "White."

Little White flew out of Ye Guan and landed in front of the woman in the green dress.

The woman in the green dress whispered a few words to Little White.

Little White blinked and nodded. Then, she turned to look at Han Ling's distant figure. Little White waved her paw and then opened her mouth, emitting a mysterious sound wave that spread rapidly in all directions like ripples in water.

Han Ling furrowed her brows. What was this little creature up to?

However, her pupils constricted upon sensing something.

Boom!

Terrifying ancient auras surged from all directions, sweeping across heaven and earth like a tidal wave.

Han Ling stared fixedly at Little White in the distance. "The Heavenly Daos!"

Little White had summoned the Heavenly Daos—the Heavenly Daos of the Time River!

The vast Time River houses countless eras, each with its own exceptionally powerful geniuses. Similarly, each era had its own Heavenly Dao. The Heavenly Daos originally belonged to the Great Dao, but the Great Dao had split into two factions.

The Heavenly Daos chose to become a neutral party and had no interest in any disputes. However, Little White was a different story. After all, Little White was the Spirit Progenitor. They regarded the Spirit Progenitor as one of their own, so Little White was indeed one of them, albeit cuter.

At Little White's call, a myriad of Heavenly Daos throughout the Time River rushed over at once. Every single cultivator nearby found it difficult to breathe beneath the suffocating might of a myriad of Heavenly Daos.

Han Ling coldly asked, "What? Are you Heavenly Daos going to oppose my Past Clan?"

The Past Clan?

The Heavenly Daos were startled. If there was a force in the vast Time River capable of making them feel wary, then it'd definitely be the Past Clan. After all, the might of the Past Clan's Clan Leader was unparalleled.

The Heavenly Daos were powerful, but there was an organization they dared not to mess with, which was the Past Clan.

Of course, they dared not offend the Yang Clan either.

They were truly caught off guard upon realizing that the two forces they dared not provoke were the ones fighting each other.

What were they supposed to do? The Heavenly Daos were at a loss for words.

Han Ling smiled coldly. The Heavenly Daos were powerful, but they dared not oppose the Past Clan.

Just then, Little White waved her tiny paws. No one had any idea what she said to the Heavenly Daos, but each and every one of them unleashed a terrifying pressure unique to the Heavenly Dao.

The Ancient Dragon Riders were instantly immobilized.

Han Ling's eyes narrowed at the sight.

"You dare?! Are you not afraid of annihilation?!" Han Ling roared.

However, the Heavenly Daos paid her no heed, unleashing the terrifying Heavenly Dao pressure on the Ancient Dragon Riders. The Heavenly Daos' attack converged at one point and bored down on the Ancient Dragon Riders.

The expressions of the Ancient Dragon Riders became solemn at the overwhelming pressure.

The pressure was a bit too much for them to bear!

The leader of the Ancient Dragon Riders roared, "Charge!"

They had no choice but to face the Heavenly Daos head-on.

Upon receiving the command, the three hundred Ancient Dragon Riders in the field charged forward. Their speed was so fast that they appeared as three hundred streaks of fiery lights!

A terrifying pressure formed, and it confronted the might of the Heavenly Daos.

Boom!

When the two pressures collided, a cataclysmic explosion went off. Countless stars crumbled and fell off the starry sky.

The various powerful beings engaged in battle around the area were also affected, and they retreated hastily to defend against it.

Even Ye Guan, who was in the middle of fighting the woman in a tight-fitting skirt, was forced to retreat. He even had to unleash his own sword intent to withstand the two terrifying pressures. When he finally stopped, he cast a solemn gaze at the Ancient Dragon Riders in the distance.

The Ancient Dragon Riders possessed terrifying strength.

Ye Guan recalled something just then and asked, "Qianqian, those horses are exuding the aura of dragons. Can you suppress them?"

Ao Qianqian exclaimed, "I'll try!"

Boom!

Ao Qianqian transformed into a golden light that burst out of Ye Guan. She reverted to her true form and let out a roar toward the Ancient Dragon Riders.

Roar!

A terrifying dragon might swept toward the Ancient Dragon Riders—the dragon might of the Ancestral Dragon!

However, the Ancient Dragon Riders showed no fear, ignoring the dragon might.

Ye Guan's face darkened at the sight.

Ao Qianqian returned to Ye Guan's body and said, "It's not working at all."

Ye Guan looked at the Ancient Dragon Riders in the distance, and his face was as somber as dark clouds.

"Attack!" roared the leader of the Ancient Dragon Riders.

At the command, the roughly three hundred Ancient Dragon Riders suddenly charged forward, unleashing roughly three hundred waves of pressure that actually forced the Heavenly Daos' into a retreat.

Ye Guan's face darkened even more. The Ancient Dragon Riders were actually strong enough to suppress the Heavenly Daos from all over the Time River?

"Charge!" the leader of the Ancient Dragon Riders yelled, and the roughly three hundred Ancient Dragon Riders roared at the same time, unleashing the full power of their cultivation base.

The Heavenly Daos' aura dissipated in the face of their momentum.

Little White seemed unconvinced. She soared into the air and waved her tiny claws frantically. Countless strands of a mysterious energy surged out of her claws and rushed toward the Heavenly Daos up above.

The Spirit Progenitor's enhancements!

The Heavenly Daos' power surged upon receiving Little White's enhancements, and they instantly turned the tables around.

Han Ling's face immediately became ugly. She opened her palm, and an altar flew out of her hand.

The altar took to the sky and expanded into tens of thousands of meters both in width and height. Ancient chanting reverberated from the altar, and the sound waves from the chanting surged toward the Ancient Dragon Riders!

Boom!

The Ancient Dragon Riders erupted with towering flames, overwhelming the pressure from the Heavenly Daos. The situation was reversed once more.

Ye Guan's face darkened once again. They actually have such an overpowered divine artifact?

The altar's enhancements bestowed a massive boost to the Ancient Dragon Riders, allowing them to suppress the Heavenly Daos' pressure.

However, Little White flipped open her tiny claws, and a colossal drum manifested in mid-air. The drum expanded to tens of thousands of meters in the blink of an eye, and a kilometer-long illusory figure

emerged from it. The illusory figure was holding two giant drumsticks, and under everyone's gaze, it smacked the drum.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Everyone's heart was gripped by shock upon hearing the drumbeats. For some reason, the drumbeats were stirring something from deep within their souls.

What is going on? Ye Guan was astonished.

The Heavenly Daos erupted with terrifying and immense power upon hearing the drumbeats. However, Little White wasn't done just yet. She waved her tiny claws once again, and a golden light flew out of her claws.

A golden halo appeared beneath everyone on Ye Guan's side, including the Heavenly Daos up above. The halo erupted with a golden light, and a mysterious force melted inside everyone on Ye Guan's side.

Boom...

Their auras surged crazily—it was yet again another enhancement!

And Little White didn't stop there...

She waved her tiny claws frantically, and unknown divine artifacts flew out nonstop, providing a variety of enhancements for Ye Guan and his group, including the Heavenly Daos.

Han Ling's face became incredibly ugly as if she had just eaten a fly.

Chapter 547: Father, Lend Me Your Sword!

The aura of Ye Guan and his group surged crazily under Little White's enhancements.

The Heavenly Daos up above even became several times stronger than when they first appeared. The terrifying Heavenly Daos sent out waves of pressure that pushed back the Ancient Dragon Riders.

Han Ling's gaze fell on Little White, and she silently commanded, "Kill that thing!"

Dozens of cold lights suddenly emerged near Little White, and they headed straight for her. The assassins of the Past Clan had made a move.

Ye Guan's face changed drastically at the sight.

He was about to take action when Little White waved her tiny claws, producing an ancient scroll. The scroll swelled in mid-air, transforming into a suit of armor that enveloped her.

The cold lights finally reached Little White, but they couldn't leave even a trace on the armor!

Ye Guan breathed a sigh of relief, and his eyes flickered in a mysterious light as he glanced at the ancient scroll armor around Little White.

Meanwhile, Han Ling's face became unsightly. The Ancient Dragon Riders had already been pushed into a corner by the Heavenly Daos, placing them at a disadvantage.

A woman next to Han Ling glared at Little White in the distance and said, "We need to deal with her."

The Spirit Progenitor was the biggest variable in this battle!

Han Ling looked at Little White again and said, "Elder."

Swoosh!

A cold light shot out toward Little White. However, the cold light was markedly different from any other cold light so far. It exuded an aura ten times stronger than the other cold lights.

Ye Guan was shocked, and he promptly rushed toward Little White.

Swoosh!

A dozen cold lights abruptly appeared in front of him.

Ye Guan's eyes flashed with extreme killing intent, and he swung his sword fiercely.

Boom!

The assassins were sent flying, but the powerful cold light had already reached Little white.

Crack!

A grotesque noise echoed as the ancient scroll armor protecting Little White cracked open.

Ye Guan was stupefied.

Little White was surprised as well. Clearly, she didn't expect that someone could break her divine artifact. However, she wasted no time and decisively whipped out a round shield.

The powerful cold light attacked once more, but the round shield managed to stop it in its tracks!

Ye Guan finally arrived next to Little White, and he dragged her behind him. Then, he looked around carefully but found no traces of anyone around them.

The mysterious assassin seemed to have disappeared without a trace.

Ye Guan said, "Little White, use that mirror."

Little White quickly took out a mirror.

The mirror hovered above them and emitted a radiant light, enveloping everything nearby. However, the mysterious assassin's whereabouts remained unknown.

Ye Guan seemed to have sensed something and turned to look at the woman in the green dress.

Rumble!

A spacetime rift manifested next to the woman in the green dress, and a cold light shot out of it.

Ye Guan's expression changed drastically, but he was too far away to help the woman in the green dress.

On the other hand, the woman in the green dress remained calm.

Just as the cold light was about a meter away from her, a figure dashed out and struck it.

Boom!

The cold light was forced to retreat.

A young woman wearing a crimson skirt appeared next to the woman in the green dress. Ye Guan was stunned upon seeing the young woman wearing a crimson skirt. He was familiar with her, as she was none other than his sister—Ye An!

Ye Guan had heard about how Ye An had decided to seek refuge with their relatives. Ye Guan had no idea which side she decided to seek refuge with, but the answer was finally clear. Ye An had decided to seek refuge on his grandfather's side.

Unbeknownst to Ye Guan, the woman in the green dress was the one who had taken the initiative to find her. After all, the relationship between Ye An and Sword Master Qingshan was strained due to some unfortunate incidents in the past.

Therefore, the woman in the green dress had decided to send someone to pick up Ye An. Under the support of the Yang Family, Ye An received access to abundant resources, and she became extremely formidable.

Ye An repelled the mysterious assassin and turned to look at Ye Guan.

"Big Sister!" Ye Guan exclaimed, waving his hand at Ye An. He had a good impression of his big sister, and it was all because of the life-and-death battles they had experienced together in the past.

Ye An cast an indifferent gaze at Ye Guan before looking away.

Ye Guan was speechless. My big sister's temperament really is eccentric...

Ye Guan didn't mind it and turned to look at Little White.

"Little White, let's take down those dragon riders first."

Little White nodded eagerly in response to Ye Guan's words. She waved her tiny paws, and the Heavenly Daos up above launched a second wave of attacks.

The Heavenly Daos had become exceedingly stronger under Little White's enhancements, and terrifying waves of pressure struck the Ancient Dragon Riders nonstop, forcing them into a corner.

The leader of the Ancient Dragon Riders raised his spear and roared, "Attack!"

At the comment, the Ancient Dragon Riders charged forward at the Heavenly Daos.

A great battle began soon afterward.

Meanwhile, Ye Guan turned to look at Han Ling and the young woman wearing a tight-fitting skirt.

"Big Sister!" Ye Guan shouted at Ye An before transforming into a ray of sword light that rushed toward Han Ling.

Ye An took to the sky almost at the same time as Ye Guan and headed straight for the young woman wearing a tight-fitting skirt.

The two siblings were fighting side-by-side once again.

Ye Guan was extremely fast, and he reached Han Ling in the blink of an eye. As Ye Guan's sword approached, Han Ling remained calm. The next moment, a ray of sword light emerged from her glabella and collided with Ye Guan's sword.

Boom!

Ye Guan was blasted away.

However, Han Ling wasn't done just yet. A torrent of sword energy burst out of her glabella, rushing toward Ye Guan with the momentum of a colossal river.

Ye Guan felt his pupils constrict at the incredible sight. However, he decided to stand his ground. He gripped his sword tightly, and his figure became illusory. Moments later, a kaleidoscope of sword lights erupted from Ye Guan, pervading the space before him.

Ye Guan had no choice but to confront the attack head-on, as there was no way he could retreat at this point.

BOOM!

A deafening explosion rocketed across the battlefield; both heaven and earth trembled violently while the onlookers were blinded briefly by the explosion of radiant sword lights.

The nearby spacetime was torn apart as well, creating an incredibly terrifying sight.

Two figures were forced to retreat amidst the explosion, and they immediately charged at each other once again as soon as they stabilized themselves in mid-air.

Boom!

Two radiant sword lights exploded, tearing apart the nearby spacetime.

Han Ling came to a halt and took to the sky. Then, she extended her right hand and pointed at her glabella. Her glabella split open, and a transparent sword flew out of it.

Han Ling gripped the sword tightly and swung it downward.

Rumble!

Rumbling noises echoed as a colossal sword tens of thousands of meters long descended toward Ye Guan. Shockingly, the colossal sword contained enough power to split the Lingxu World in half.

Ye Guan dared not to be careless. He stepped forward and drew his sword, slashing out with a sword move that contained the might of Five Heavenrends with two thousand stacks each.

Boom!

A cataclysmic explosion tore apart everything nearby, and Ye Guan flew away like a kite that had lost its strings. However, Ye Guan twisted in mid-air, stabilizing himself forcefully before charging at Han Ling and slashing out.

Boom!

Han Ling was blasted away.

Ye Guan then turned to look at Ye An and the young woman in the tight-fitting dress.

The two were engaged in a fierce battle, and neither had been able to gain the upper hand over the other.

Ye Guan shifted his gaze to the Ancient Dragon Riders; they had been suppressed by the Heavenly Daos. The sight made Ye Guan realize one thing: they had the advantage in this fight!

Ye Guan withdrew his gaze and looked up at Han Ling in the distance. Ye Guan found that Han Ling was staring at him as well with a surging sword intent between her brows.

Han Ling looked around, but her expression remained calm despite the undeniable fact that they were at a disadvantage.

Ye Guan frowned at the sight. Han Ling definitely had a few more tricks up her sleeves!

Ye Guan transmitted a message to the woman in the green dress.

The woman in the green dress glanced at Han Ling and smiled without saying anything.

Swoosh!

Han Ling vanished, disappearing into a radiant sword light that appeared in front of Ye Guan in the proverbial blink of an eye.

The radiant sword light carried with it the momentum and power of a lightning bolt. Han Ling's gaze was filled with killing intent as well. Clearly, Han Ling wanted to kill him.

Ye Guan dared not hesitate as he drew his sword once more. However, he remained on guard deep inside, knowing that Han Ling still had some cards up her sleeves. If that weren't the case, it would be impossible for her to remain so calm and composed.

There was definitely something strange here!

Their swords clashed once again, and countless sword lights shattered, transforming into waves of sword energy that spread in all directions.

The sword energy from the two swordsmen was extremely terrifying, and it effortlessly tore through spacetime. The sight filled the nearby supreme elites with fear, making them retreat.

The immediate vicinity of both Han Ling and Ye Guan seemed to have become a forbidden zone that none dared to trespass.

Ye Guan cut a sorry figure in mid-air as the explosion sent him flying away.

Rumble!

The spacetime behind Ye Guan was torn open, and a column of flames flew out of the spacetime rift. Ye Guan narrowed his eyes, but he was already prepared for an attack, so he simply spread out his left hand. An ancient-looking shield appeared on his left wrist.

Then, Ye Guan whipped around and used the ancient shield to defend himself.

Boom!

The column of flames struck Ye Guan, instantly transforming into a sea of fire that engulfed him. The next moment, however, a sword light tore apart the sea of fire. The ancient shield absorbed the flames as well.

The ancient shield on Ye Guan's wrist transmitted a terrifying heat to his fleshly body, stupefying him. However, Ye Guan did not stop moving. He had faith in the shield that Little White had given to him. After all, it was a Creation Realm-level divine artifact.

It was a precious treasure that could only be sought out!

Ye Guan turned and saw a black-robed old man standing not too far away from him. A fireball hovered above the black-robed old man's left hand. The fireball was so hot that it seemed to melt the nearby spacetime.

Ye Guan turned to look at Han Ling and smiled contemptuously. "Really?"

Han Ling stared at Ye Guan and mocked, "Did I say I wanted a one-on-one?"

Ye Guan frowned slightly. "So you've chosen to become shameless?"

Han Ling taunted, "So what?"

Ye Guan nodded slightly. "Since you've chosen to be shameless, then don't mind if I do so as well!"

Ye Guan thrust his right hand into the air and roared, "Father! Lend me your sword!"

There was no response.

Ye Guan's expression froze.

Little White heard Ye Guan's declaration and blinked her large eyes in response. The next moment, she waved her tiny claw, and a sword appeared. The sword landed in her claw, and then she flew toward Ye Guan with the sword in hand.

The sword was none other than the Qingxuan Sword, and Little White handed it over casually to Ye Guan.

Ye Guan had no idea what to say.

Chapter 548: Temple Of The Gods

Ye Guan looked at the Qingxuan Sword in his hand in silence. He felt heartbroken. He couldn't borrow even a sword from his father!

Little White looked at Ye Guan and grinned. Then, she pointed at Han Ling with her tiny paw.

Ye Guan shook his head with a smile and stared at Han Ling. "Come here!"

Ye Guan disappeared into thin air with the Qingxuan Sword in hand.

Rip!

The fabric of spacetime was torn apart as Ye Guan charged at Han Ling.

A hint of ruthlessness flashed in Han Ling's eyes. She charged forward, and thousands of sword lights erupted from her glabella. A terrifying sword intent manifested as well and engulfed Ye Guan in an instant.

Ye Guan swung his sword, and the terrifying sword intent was torn apart along with the sword lights.

Han Ling was forced to retreat tens of thousands of meters away.

"Your sword..." Han Ling muttered in disbelief.

Ye Guan stared indifferently at Han Ling. Then, he transformed into a streak of sword light, charging at her once again without saying anything.

Since you've decided to become shameless, then don't mind if I do so as well! Ye Guan believed that he was a winner when it came to being shameless.

Han Ling's expression turned fierce. She held her sword vertically between her glabella, and a powerful sword intent rushed out of her, enveloping her sword.

Ye Guan had just reached ten meters away from Han Ling when the latter opened her eyes and stepped forward. A mysterious power instantly enveloped the entire battlefield.

A sword domain!

Han Ling pointed her sword at Ye Guan and roared, "Die!"

A terrifying sword aura burst out of her, and her sword domain erupted into an array of sword lights that made a beeline for Ye Guan.

Han Ling's sword domain had amplified the power of her attacks.

Earlier, Ye Guan would find it difficult to defend against such an attack.

However, the story was different now that he was wielding the Qingxuan Sword.

This is it! Ye Guan swung his sword, shattering every single ray of sword light in front of him as well as Han Ling's sword domain.

Han Ling's expression changed abruptly, and she frantically flew backward, putting a large distance between her and Ye Guan.

Ye Guan frowned upon seeing Han Ling's retreat.

"I thought we were going to fight?" Ye Gun asked. He wouldn't be able to do anything to Han Ling if she wanted to retreat. After all, Han Ling was faster than him.

Han Ling's gaze was transfixed on the Qingxuan Sword in Ye Guan's hand, and her expression was extremely unpleasant.

Ye Guan stared into her eyes and sneered before disappearing into a ray of sword light.

Swoosh!

Ye Guan reached Han Ling in the blink of an eye.

Ye Guan had become so strong that he could easily make use of spacetime to bolster his speed.

Han Ling didn't dare to confront Ye Guan's sword head-on. She spun her right foot slightly, and a flash of sword light under her feet propelled her backward.

Swoosh!

Ye Guan's sword struck nothing but air.

Ye Guan didn't chase her but stared quietly at her instead.

Han Ling stared back at Ye Guan and said, "If you have the guts, don't use that sword."

Ye Guan chuckled. "I thought you've chosen to be shameless? Are you the only one allowed to be shameless? What kind of double standards is that?"

Han Ling glared at Ye Guan with killing intent so thick that it was palpable.

Ye Guan ignored Han Ling and looked around. The Heavenly Daos were still suppressing the Ancient Dragon Riders. The Time Immortal was also fighting valiantly against the swordsmen of the Sword Pavilion and the Spirit Guards.

They clearly had the advantage in this fight.

Ye Guan gave Han Ling a cold glance and decided not to fight with her anymore. Instead, he trembled and transformed into a sword light, rushing towards the group of Sword Pavilion cultivators in the distance.

Han Ling's face changed drastically at the sight. She transformed into a ray of sword light and charged at Ye Guan.

Under normal circumstances, Ye Guan wouldn't pose a significant threat to the Sword Pavilion cultivators. However, the Qingxuan Sword in Ye Guan's hand meant that none of them stood a chance against him.

Ye Guan raised his sword to attack the Sword Pavilion cultivators when he abruptly whipped around and slashed out at Han Ling, who was speeding toward him.

Han Ling's pupils constricted. Time seemed to slow down to a crawl as she realized that Ye Guan's real target was her. Han Ling put aside all of her thoughts and raised her left hand. Then, she put two fingers on her glabella and exclaimed, "Open!"

Buzz!

A sword hum echoed from within her, and sword lights shot out of her to face Ye Guan's sword. Her plan was to face Ye Guan's attack head-on!

Boom!

The sword lights shattered upon making contact with the Qingxuan Sword, and Han Ling was sent flying away. Ye Guan's figure became blurry, and he reappeared just above Han Ling.

Han Ling's pupils shrank into needle points; Ye Guan was clearly planning on killing her.

Unfortunately, Han Ling was too weak to block the Qingxuan Sword.

Something strange happened just then.

Ye Guan's hair stood on end, and an aged voice echoed in Ye Guan's ears.

"Heretic Ye Guan, please die."

Ye Guan did not have any time to react as the spacetime around him became illusory.

Boom!

A spacetime rift manifested, engulfing Ye Guan.

"The Temple of the Gods..." the woman in the green dress muttered with a frown. Then, she turned to look in a certain direction and said, "I'll have to trouble you, Miss."

A woman in a white dress nodded and vanished.

Meanwhile, Ye Guan found himself in an unknown starfield. There were four towering giants around him, and each of them was hundreds of meters high. They all had solemn and majestic expressions. They were emitting a mysterious aura as well.

Their gazes were fixed on Ye Guan, and Ye Guan felt extremely uncomfortable beneath their gazes. For some reason, he felt like the towering giants were lofty gods looking down on him, a mere mortal.

Ye Guan gripped the Qingxuan Sword tightly and stared at the towering figures before him without saying a word. Moments later, he transformed into a streak of sword light and charged toward one of the giants.

A giant extended a finger toward Ye Guan. A violent tremor ran across countless stars and celestial bodies; they were annihilated as the finger descended.

Boom!

A devastating force engulfed Ye Guan. The Qingxuan Sword had managed to tear open a gap for him to breathe, but the force was still too overwhelming for him to withstand.

One of the giants suddenly extended their right hand and opened their palm.

Ye Guan saw a myriad of stars on the giant's palm.

The giant had an entire universe in their palm! Moments later, the giant ruthlessly pressed down on Ye Guan. An entire universe of stars collapsed and disappeared into the abyss down below.

Ye Guan's pupils constricted at the terrifying sight. What kind of attack is that?

Ye Guan truly felt as insignificant as a speck of dust in the face of such an attack.

However, Ye Guan wasn't willing to give up just like that. A tremor ran through him as he activated the three bloodlines inside of him.

Boom!

A powerful bloodline force surged out of Ye Guan. He gripped the Qingxuan Sword tightly and soared into the sky. He tore apart the terrifying pressure with a swing of his sword before charging straight toward the giant's palm.

He had decided to fight them head-on!

Under the enhancement of his three bloodlines and with the Qingxuan Sword in hand, Ye Guan's strength reached an unprecedented peak. Ye Guan thrust forward, and a myriad of stars was set ablaze.

A terrifying pressure descended, suppressing Ye Guan's sword force.

Ye Guan's sword became slower and slower until it came to a halt. Ye Guan felt like an entire universe was pressing down on him, making it difficult for him to breathe.

Ye Guan caught a whiff of death just then, and his expression distorted in fury. He let out a roar, and his bloodlines surged crazily.

The spacetime within the universe on the giant's palm shattered and collapsed inch by inch.

Ye Guan's sword force was starting to fight back against the pressure, but the remaining giants extended a massive finger at the same time toward Ye Guan, who stood in the endless expanse of stars.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Three terrifying auras swept down. Ye Guan felt his pupils constrict upon sensing the three terrifying auras. However, he remained defiant and roared. The endless expanse of stars collapsed, and the impact sent Ye Guan hurtling toward the abyss down below.

A mighty conflagration erupted, engulfing him as his fleshly body burned. Ye Guan had not ignited his fleshly body. His fleshly body simply couldn't withstand the combined aura of the three giant fingers and a giant palm.

Ye Guan was suffocated by the pressure; his sword force and his bloodlines were utterly suppressed.

Ye Guan's fleshly body burned brightly, and his life force dwindled rapidly. Ye Guan closed his eyes slowly as he fell straight down. He could truly feel death approaching him as his fleshly body and soul dissipated into nothingness!

Death! Ye Guan's eyes shot wide open. Then, he looked up with bloodshot eyes. He had decided to go completely mad! Ye Guan had no plans of waiting for his death. If he was going to die anyway, why not give it a try?

Having made up his mind, the Mad Demon Bloodline awakened completely, and a terrifying column of crimson light took to the sky.

The Mad Demon Bloodline's immense power suppressed both the Mortal Blood and the Phoenix Emperor Bloodline at the same time.

The next moment, however, the Mortal Bloodline erupted with a terrifying force of its own. The two bloodlines fought against each other while the Phoenix Emperor Bloodline observed quietly from the sidelines.

Ye Guan looked up at the three giant fingers and a giant palm descending upon him. His bloodshot eyes seemed to transform, becoming a sea of blood.

"Die...!"

Ye Guan stomped hard with his right foot, and the abyss beneath him collapsed with a thunderous boom.

Ye Guan transformed into a ray of sword light, soaring into the sky to slash out at the three giant fingers and a giant palm.

Ye Guan managed to tear open a gap in the terrifying aura of the appendages. Then, a burst of crimson sword light engulfed the three giant fingers and a giant palm.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Terrifying explosions resounded continuously amidst the sea of blood.

A crimson sword light tore open the star field on the palm!

Just then, the giants pulled back their hands. Then, they flipped their palms and pressed down on Ye Guan.

"Four Directions of the Galaxy. Die!" roared an aged voice.

Four galaxies manifested and pressed down on Ye Guan, suppressing his bloodlines.

Chapter 549: Aunt Little Jing

Ye Guan wielded the Qingxuan Sword fiercely, resisting the onslaught of the four galaxies. However, blood was trickling down his mouth. His fleshly body and soul were under immense strain despite Ao Qianqian's protection.

The might of the four galaxies was far too overwhelming for him to resist.

Swoosh!

Ye Guan's eyes caught a glimpse of a shadowy figure fleeing across the starry sky.

"Insolent!" roared one of the giants. His voice echoed like thunder. The four giants pressed down at the same time. The stars at the tip of their finger unleashed a terrifying force that threatened to obliterate everything.

The shadowy figure finally reached Ye Guan.

Lost in madness, he swung his sword toward the shadowy figure.

However, the shadowy figure was quicker than him, and they touched Ye Guan's forehead.

Boom!

A mysterious force pinned Ye Guan in place.

The shadowy figure then turned into a dazzling light that shot into the sky to confront the giants.

BOOM!

A deafening explosion echoed, obliterating the four galaxies.

"Outrageous!" one of the giants roared and prepared to strike once more again.

However, the shadowy figure approached Ye Guan swiftly and carved a hole in the spacetime. Then, the shadowy figure wasted no time, dragging Ye Guan into the rift.

"Fuck!" the giants were furious, and a terrifying aura swept out of them, setting ablaze a myriad of stars in the nearby star fields.

...

After a long while, Ye Guan opened his eyes slowly and saw a woman in a flowing white skirt.

Ye Guan stared at her and asked, "Who are you?"

The woman in a flowing white skirt smiled and replied, "Take a guess."

"Are you one of my aunts?" Ye Guan asked, sounding hesitant.

A hint of surprise flickered in the woman in a flowing white skirt's eyes. "How did you know?"

Ye Guan chuckled. Most of the powerful women he had met so far were his aunts.

Just then, a fragrant breeze swept past him, and he saw the woman in a flowing white skirt standing before him.

The woman in a flowing white skirt stared deeply at Ye Guan and said, "You've truly exceeded my expectations. I didn't expect that you'd be able to stand your ground for so long against those four Divine Generals!"

Ye Guan furrowed his brow, "Divine Generals?"

The woman nodded, "Yes, and they're from the Temple of the Gods! I have to admit, I'm surprised that the Clan Leader of the Past Clan managed to persuade the Temple of the Gods to join her quest."

Ye Guan looked puzzled. "What is this Temple of the Gods?"

The woman in a flowing white skirt smiled and explained, "The Time River's recorded history spans only a hundred billion years, and the Temple of the Gods is the oldest organization throughout the Time River."

Ye Guan questioned, "Isn't it the Past Clan?"

Shaking her head, the woman in a flowing white skirt clarified, "The Past Clan was founded eighty billion years ago, so the Temple of the Gods is older than them by twenty billion years.

"However, the Past Clan's Clan Leader is no ordinary figure; she's actually not part of the Time Rivers' recorded history."

"She's not part of the Time River's recorded history?" Ye Guan asked, sounding confused.

The woman in a flowing white skirt nodded and added, "Through our investigations, we discovered that she's from an unknown era roughly a hundred billion years ago.

"We've been investigating her for a long time now, but her origins have remained elusive. All we know is that she emerged from that unknown era and defeated the Temple of the Gods back then. The Temple of the Gods slowly faded into obscurity, and that woman eventually founded the Past Clan."

The woman in a flowing white skirt frowned slightly before continuing, "And that is exactly why the Temple of the Gods' appearance is surprising..."

Ye Guan stared at the woman in a flowing white skirt and asked, "And how should I address you, Aunt?"

"You can call me Aunt Little Jing," replied the woman in a flowing white skirt with a smile.

Ye Guan nodded. "Thank you for your help, Aunt. I would have died if it hadn't been for your help."

"How did you feel against those Divine Generals?"

"I felt overwhelmed. They were really strong," replied Ye Guan in a solemn tone of voice. Indeed, the giants were extremely strong. He had laid all his cards, but he could barely fight them.

Little Jing smiled. "You've done remarkably well."

Ye Guan recalled something just then and hurriedly asked, "Aunt Little Jing! My sister and the others are..."

"Don't worry, they're much safer than you," Little Jing said, reassuring Ye Guan. She then looked around and said, "The Temple of the Gods might have sent more than just those four Divine Generals."

Ye Guan immediately said, "I'll go ahead and recover as fast as possible."

With that, Ye Guan entered the world inside the tiny pagoda. Under the support of the Divine Tree of Nature and the Divine Life Orb, Ye Guan's injuries were soon completely healed.

After recovering, Ye Guan immediately left the pagoda.

Little Jing turned to look at Ye Guan and smiled, asking, "Up for a challenge?"

Ye Guan was curious. "What challenge?"

Little Jing winked and said, "A visit to the Past Clan!"

Ye Guan's expression stiffened.

Little Jing smirked and teased, "Scared?"

Ye Guan sounded serious as he said, "With Aunt Little Jing around, what do I have to fear? Let's do it."

"Let's go!" exclaimed Little Jing. Then, she turned around and waved her sleeve.

Rumble

The spacetime in front of her was carved open. Little Jing then grabbed Ye Guan and entered the Time River.

The two soon found themselves flying against the flow of the Time River. The experience was so effortless that Ye Guan couldn't help but cast an amazed gaze at Little Jing.

Little Jing was extremely powerful to be able to provide him with such a smooth flying experience under the tyrannical flow of the Time River.

Obviously, this little aunt of his was no ordinary person!

Ye Guan asked just then, "Aunt Little Jing, is it going to be just the two of us?"

"Yup." Little Jing nodded in confirmation.

Ye Guan hesitated but didn't say anything.

Little Jing looked at him and asked, "Afraid?"

"Nope!" Ye Guan exclaimed, shaking his head. He had to face the upcoming battle bravely, and he had to do it through gritted teeth.

Little Jing grinned and said, "The top-tier supreme elites of the Past Clan are occupied with Xu Wang and your sister's group. So, let's go ahead and wreak havoc on their headquarters."

Ye Guan pondered about it for a while and eventually reached the conclusion that Little Jing was right. Ye Guan decided to go on a big mission to wreak havoc on the Past Clan's headquarters with Little Jing. He had been feeling frustrated from the Past Clan's hunts, and it was time for him to vent his frustrations.

It was going to be dangerous, but...

Ye Guan glanced at Little Jing and smiled. Is it really going to be that dangerous with Aunt Little Jing by my side?

Just then, Little Jing seemed to have sensed something. She whipped around and looked at the distant end of the star field. There was a powerful aura coming from that distant end, and Ye Guan could feel it as well.

Before Ye Guan could speak, an aged voice echoed in his mind. Heretic Ye Guan...

Ye Guan's heart trembled. The Divine Generals of the Temple of the Gods were here!

"Enough of that heretic crap!" Little Jing roared, "Get lost!"

Little Jing waved her sleeve, and a wave of energy flew toward the powerful aura in the distance. A crisp noise echoed; clearly, the powerful aura had dissipated upon getting hit by the wave of energy.

Ye Guan snapped back to reality and stared at Little Jing beside him.

Little Jing blinked and said, "I usually don't use foul language."

Ye Guan laughed. "I think you're just straightforward and bold, Aunt. And there is nothing bad with that."

Little Jing chuckled. Then, she waved her sleeve and the two vanished into thin air.

After a while, Ye Guan noticed that the four ancient auras were still chasing after them. He turned to Little Jing and asked, "Aunt, how about we take care of those Four Divine Generals first?"

"Take care of them first?"

"Yes, and then we'll go to the Past Clan afterward."

"Sure, I'll take on three, and you take on one. how about that?"

Ye Guan immediately agreed. "Sounds good!"

Little Jing immediately came to a halt and turned to look at the distant end of the Time River. The four ancient auras grew stronger and closer. Soon, the time around Ye Guan and Little Jing became illusory, and they suddenly found themselves in a vast starry sky.

Four giants had surrounded them somehow.

Little Jing looked at Ye Guan and said, "Pick one!"

Ye Guan nodded and stared at the giant in front of him. Without any words, he turned into a ray of sword light and soared into the sky with the Qingxuan Sword in hand!

Little Jing smiled and transformed into a multicolored beam of light, charging at the three remaining giants.

A battle of unprecedented scale soon began!

When Ye Guan reached the Divine General in front of him, the Divine General clenched his right hand into a fist and swung it toward Ye Guan.

The starry sky seemed to boil under the fist's power; layers and layers of spacetime shattered and disintegrated as it approached Ye Guan. Ye Guan dared not to be careless. His figure became illusory as he immediately unleashed Space Overlap.

Ten thousand stacks of Heavenrends converged into one, and a ripping noise echoed as spacetime itself was obliterated the moment Ye Guan swung his sword at the giant.

The starry sky seemed to become illusory when Ye Guan's sword finally made contact with the Divine General's mist.

Crack!

The Divine General's fist cracked open because Ye Guan was wielding the Qingxuan Sword. However, Ye Guan himself was sent flying by the terrifying power, and his fleshly body cracked open mid-air.

The fist contained a power too horrifying for his fleshly body!

Fortunately, he had the Divine Tree of Nature and Divine Life Orb, so he recovered quickly from his wounds.

Meanwhile, the Divine General's face had distorted; clearly, he hadn't expected that Ye Guan would somehow manage to injure him. The Divine General bent down and roared at Ye Guan. Then, he swung his left hand toward Ye Guan in the distance.

The starry sky blurred, and a myriad of stars were annihilated at a rate visible to the naked eye speed.

Ye Guan's eyes narrowed into slits at the oncoming punch. However, he didn't retreat. He transformed into a ray of sword light and headed straight for the Divine General's fist.

Boom!

A terrifying sword light erupted, and the Divine General's left hand shattered.

Ye Guan didn't give the Divine General any chance to recover as he transformed turned into a ray of sword light and thrust the Qingxuan Sword into the Divine General's forehead.

Boom!

The Divine General was immobilized. Just as the Qingxuan Sword was about to annihilate the Divine General's soul, Ye Guan sensed something, and his expression changed drastically.

"How is this possible...?" Ye Guan muttered with eyes full of disbelief.

Chapter 550: The Path Sword Appears!

Ye Guan's sword had pierced the Divine General, but he was horrified to discover that the Divine General in front of him wasn't the Divine General's true body.

A middle-aged man clad in divine armor stood thousands of meters away from him.

The middle-aged man's eyes sparkled, and he exuded a majestic and powerful presence.

The "Divine General" Ye Guan had just killed was nothing more than a puppet. Ye Guan shattered the puppet with a swing of his sword, and then he looked at the middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man was staring at Ye Guan as well. Moments later, the middle-aged man soared into the sky with his palms open. He placed his right palm vertically between his eyebrows and formed seals with his left hand.

"Divine Avatar!" shouted the middle-aged man.

Boom!

A deafening noise echoed, and a golden illusory towering a few meters high appeared behind the middle-aged man. The golden illusory figure appeared solemn and majestic; it was like an ancient deity that one dared not to look at directly.

Aged voices abruptly pervaded the starry sky, but Ye Guan remained calm as he stared at the golden illusory figure. He gripped the Qingxuan Sword tightly in his right hand, but he remained unmoving.

Swoosh!

The golden illusory figure charged at Ye Guan and swung its fist.

Boom!

A terrifying force swept toward Ye Guan like a tidal wave. The force was so terrifying and overwhelming that Ye Guan felt like he couldn't breathe just staring at it. Even the light of a myriad of stars dimmed as the torrential force passed by it.

Evidently, the oncoming punch contained a terrifying might.

Ye Guan's gaze remained calm as he stared at the oncoming punch. He seemed as small as an ant in the face of the punch, but there was no fear on his face as he closed them slowly and contemplated over something.

Moments later, his eyes shot wide open.

Swoosh!

Ye Guan vanished into thin air and slashed out with a sword move containing a total of two thousand Heavenrends divided into five Space Overlaps, which were then further compressed into one sword move.

Buzz!

A resonant sword hum echoed, and a radiant sword light came to life. The explosive power of Ye Guan's attack exploded the moment it made contact with the oncoming fist.

Boom!

The sword strike shattered the fist. When the fist shattered, Ye Guan's sword arrived in front of the middle-aged man. The middle-aged man reached forward with his right hand, and countless golden lights surged out of his fist, engulfing Ye Guan.

Swoosh!

However, the radiant sword light did not even dim as it tore apart the golden lights. The middle-aged man felt his pupils constrict at the sight, and a glimmer of disbelief flashed in his eyes.

He dared not confront Ye Guan head-on and decided to retreat. However, Ye Guan chased him and slashed out.

Ye Guan was too weak to defeat four Divine Generals at once, but he was not afraid of just one.

A sinister gleam flashed in the middle-aged man's eyes upon realizing that Ye Guan truly wanted to end his life right there and then.

The middle-aged man stopped and opened his palm. He put his palms together and chanted an ancient, inscrutable incantation. The next moment, countless golden lights erupted from him.

Without hesitation, Ye Guan raised his hand and swung downward upon seeing the kaleidoscope of golden lights. A thunderous boom echoed as the golden lights and sword lights collided, forcing the two backward.

Ye Guan quickly took on a stance and got ready for another sword slash.

The Divine General pointed at Ye Guan and roared, "Divine Punishment!"

A resounding boom echoed as spacetime split open above Ye Guan. A beam of golden light descended from the rift, engulfing Ye Guan.

Ye Guan's fleshy body disintegrated beneath the golden beam of light.

Ye Guan furrowed his brows. He waved his sleeve, and a radiant sword light slashed out. However, it shattered upon contact with the golden beam of light. Ye Guan looked bewildered at the sight.

The middle-aged man glared coldly at Ye Guan and sneered, "That is the light of Divine Punishment. Can a mere mortal like you even hope to defeat it?"

Undeterred, Ye Guan raised his hand for another strike.

Boom!

The golden beam of light was carved open.

Boom!

The golden light finally shattered, leaving the middle-aged man dumbfounded.

Ye Guan cast a nonchalant glance at the middle-aged man and asked, "Divine Punishment? Really? Is that the best you can do?"

The middle-aged man stared at Ye Guan, ready to retort, but Ye Guan showed no interest in hearing what the former had to say. He transformed into a streak of sword light and flew toward the middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man's pupils constricted, and he retreated in a hurry upon seeing Ye Guan flying toward him. Confronting Ye Guan's formidable sword was a risk he dared not take; he had just realized that confronting the Qingxuan Sword would mean either death or severe injuries.

Ye Guan frowned at the middle-aged man's frantic retreat.

"Is running the only strategy that you people know?" Ye Guan asked mockingly.

The middle-aged man remained unfazed, and he was unwittingly transfixed on Ye Guan's sword.

"If you truly think of yourself as strong, then do not use that sword."

"Fair enough." Ye Guan nodded and sheathed the Qingxuan Sword. Then, he unsheathed the Xuanyuan Sword and charged at the middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man sneered, and his figure became blurry as he lunged forward with a powerful punch aimed at Ye Guan. Just as his fist was about to collide with the Xuanyuan Sword, the Xuanyuan Sword vanished and was replaced by the Qingxuan Sword.

Caught off guard, the middle-aged man's expression changed abruptly. "You..."

Swish!

Ye Guan's sword pierced the middle-aged man's fist and exited behind him.

Boom!

The middle-aged man found himself impaled and immobilized by Ye Guan's swift and precise strike. Locking eyes with Ye Guan, he roared, "You dare deceive the gods?!"

Ye Guan calmly replied, "Gods? My plain-skirt aunt once said that those who call themselves gods are just powerful beings who are often ignorant of their own insignificance—"

"Nonsense!" the middle-aged man roared in anger. "Your so-called aunt is nothing more than an ant, yet she actually dares to spout nonsense about us, gods—"

A sword descended and pierced the middle-aged man's head, cutting him off mid-sentence.

Boom!

The middle-aged man was obliterated—both body and soul!

Meanwhile, Ye Guan's heart skipped a beat upon seeing the sword.

It was none other than the Path Sword!

What the heck? Isn't Plain-Skirt Aunt supposed to be away, enjoying her new life upon reincarnating? How did she pull off this ultra-long-range instant kill move?

The Path Sword hovered gracefully in mid-air.

Ye Guan hurriedly exclaimed, "Little Path!"

The Path Sword trembled slightly and floated over to Ye Guan.

Having followed Ye Guan for quite some time, it wasn't strange that the Path Sword recognized him. Ye Guan couldn't help but feel relieved upon seeing that the Path Sword still recognized him. He reached out and grabbed the Path Sword, and the Path Sword did not resist at all.

Ye Guan asked, "Where's Aunt?"

The Path Sword trembled before transforming into a streak of sword light that disappeared into the depths of the starry sky.

Ye Guan shook his head and smiled at the sight. It seemed his plain-skirt aunt had truly reincarnated. Of course, she was still omnipresent. After all, she was already invincible.

Ye Guan's lips curled slightly into a mischievous smile upon recalling something.

Moments later, Ye Guan snapped back to reality and turned to look into the distance.

Aunt Little Jing had managed to lure out the true bodies of the three "Divine Generals."

Ye Guan transformed into a streak of sword light and charged at the Divine General nearest to him. The Divine General whipped around, but Ye Guan had already arrived with a sword in hand.

The Divine General's expression changed drastically. He roared and swung his fist toward. However, Ye Guan raised his sword, prompting the Divine General to retreat in a hurry.

He had witnessed his companion's death under Ye Guan's sword in a head-on confrontation, so he dared not to face the sword head-on.

Ye Guan shattered the oncoming fist imprint with a swing of his sword and stared at the Divine General, who had retreated thousands of meters away.

Once the Divine General came to a stop, he immediately declared, "Retreat!"

The remaining two Divine Generals transformed into beams of light, disappearing into the depths of the starry sky.

The Divine Generals had retreated, so the illusory starry sky soon recovered.

Ye Guan ran up to Little Jing with an ugly look. What a shame! We would have killed those so-called Divine Generals if they hadn't retreated.

Little Jing looked at Ye Guan and asked, "Was that the Path Sword?"

"Yes."

The Path Sword! Little Jing nodded slightly and went silent.

Ye Guan said, "Aunt Little Jing, let's go to the Past Clan!"

"Sure!"

They set off once again, heading toward the Past Clan.

On the way, Ye Guan asked, "Aunt Little Jing, how much do you know about the Temple of the Gods and the Past Clan?"

Little Jing shook her head and replied, "The Temple of the Gods and the Past Clan are both extremely mysterious organizations. We only know that they're strong, but I don't think what we've learned is their full strength.

"However..." Little Jing trailed off. She glanced at Ye Guan and smiled. "We have nothing to fear? The most formidable organization in this vast expanse is your Yang Family!"

The Yang Family! Ye Guan shook his head with a smile, finally convinced that he was the weakest link in his family. I really need to step up my game!

"You know I find the Past Clan more intriguing than the Temple of the Gods," Little Jing said.

Ye Guan's curiosity was piqued, and he asked, "Why's that?"

"Back when I traveled through the Time River, I wanted to venture more than a hundred billion years in the past, but I couldn't make it in. However, I stumbled upon something quite fascinating."

Ye Guan, eager for details, inquired, "What did you find?"

Little Jing revealed a mysterious smile. "You'll discover it for yourself someday."

Ye Guan was speechless at Little Jing's teasing voice.

Little Jing added, "I wanted to visit the Past Clan earlier, but there was a formidable woman there whom I couldn't defeat. So I decided to postpone it. Fortunately, I have you to go there with me, so—"

Little Jing cut herself off mid-sentence.

Ye Guan couldn't help but feel worried. Wait a minute. There's something wrong. Does my aunt Little Jing have some kind of ulterior motives for inviting me to wreak havoc on the Past Clan's headquarters?

Ye Guan glanced at Little Jing and transmitted, "Master Pagoda, can we trust Aunt Little Jing?"

Little Pagoda replied belatedly, "She used to be a bandit, so what do you think?"

Ye Guan's expression froze; he had no idea how to respond to Little Pagoda's revelation.