

A Sword 61

Chapter 61: Ao Tian

Ye Guan felt like there was a huge mountain boring down on his shoulders upon entering the cultivation room. The air was so heavy that he found it extremely difficult to breathe.

However, he smiled upon sensing the terrifying pressure. Ye Guan wasn't exactly a knowledgeable swordsman, but there was one thing he wanted to specialize in as a swordsman—speed!

Ye Guan believed that he could break through anything with enough speed, and that was why he had a need for speed. He reached that conclusion after killing many powerhouses in Nanzhou by taking advantage of his speed.

He won because he was faster, so Ye Guan decided to focus on speed. Of course, there was another reason why Ye Guan had made the decision to focus on only one thing, and it was all because he was poor.

Cultivation was expensive, after all. He could only focus on one thing for the time being.

Ye Guan emptied his mind and looked around. He was slightly surprised by the thickness and purity of the spiritual energy in the room.

He reckoned that there was an Earth-grade spiritual vein here.

Ye Guan's expression changed. He didn't expect that an Earth-grade spiritual vein would be powering up a single cultivation room. He finally understood why it was so expensive to rent.

Soon, Ye Guan emptied his mind once more and started cultivating. This cultivation room costs a thousand gold spiritual crystals a day. I don't have time to waste!

...

Ao Tian was sitting in front of a beautiful woman in the great hall of the True Dragon Clan. Ao Tian couldn't afford to be arrogant in front of the beautiful woman because she was Grand Elder An Fei of Qingzhou's An Clan.

The An Clan's roots weren't in Zhongtu Divine Continent but in Qingzhou, but even the Undying Clan had to tread lightly around them. The An Clan was special throughout the Guanxuan Universe, and every clan had to give the An Clan preferential treatment.

The An Clan had produced two martial goddesses. The second martial goddess of the An Clan ended up becoming one of the Sword Master's wives. Back then, the Sword Master brought a million cultivators to ask for Martial Goddess An's hands in Qingzhou.

He even made those cultivators kneel on one knee.

Their wedding was unprecedentedly grand.

It had already been a million years since then. Martial Goddess An had already become a part of the Yang Clan, but no one was still daring enough to look down on the An Clan.

It was a fact that only a few were privy to, but the An Clan had five enrollment slots for the Main Guanxuan Academy. On the contrary, the Undying Clan only had one enrollment slot.

The An Clan was so special that even the powerhouses of the Main Guanxuan Academy had to respect them, and they were strong and influential enough to be arrogant.

An Fei calmly said, "I heard that Ye Guan joined the Daoist Sect."

Ao Tian nodded. "That's right."

An Fei stared deeply at Ao Tian and asked. "Clan Leader Ao Tian, what are you going to do?"

Ao Tian thought about it for a moment before saying, "Monk Dao is difficult to handle."

An Fei was surprised.

“Indeed, but he’s just one person,” said An Fei.

Ao Tian nodded and said, “Ye Guan is a swordsman, and his sword is special. I reckon that his backer is a Great Sword Immortal.”

An Fei smirked and asked, “Clan Leader Ao Tian, are you trying to sound me out?”

Ao Tian didn’t say anything in response. He still hadn’t taken any action because he wanted to know the An Clan’s opinion. More specifically, he wanted their support.

“An Mu was a rare talent, but Ye Guan still killed him. Our clan will naturally avenge him, but...” An Fei trailed off. She gazed deeply at Ao Tian before continuing. “It’s not convenient for us to take action. Do you understand what I’m saying, Clan Leader?”

Ao Tian nodded. “I understand.”

An Mu had fought Ye Guan in a fair battle, so the An Clan’s reputation would definitely plummet if they were to openly avenge An Mu.

“Our clan has received five enrollment slots for the Main Guanxuan Academy, but we don’t have that many qualified members of the younger generation this year, so I’m thinking about giving the True Dragon Clan an enrollment slot,” said An Fei.

Ao Tian’s eyes sparkled in glee.

An enrollment slot had been his goal all this while. The True Dragon Clan had no issues acting as the bad guy as long as the An Clan was willing to pay them.

Ao Tian could barely suppress his excitement. He chuckled and said, "Don't worry, Elder Fei. His days are numbered."

An Fei nodded and stood up before saying, "Clan Leader Ao Tian, I want you to remember that it is necessary to nip extraordinary talents like Ye Guan in the bud."

"A lengthy night is bound to be full of dreams," she added.

Ao Tian nodded. "Indeed."

An Fei nodded slightly before turning around and walking away.

Ao Tian broke out into a grin upon An Fei's departure. An enrollment spot!

The True Dragon Clan seemed impressive and powerful on the Zhongtu Divine Continent, but the entire clan was nothing compared to the Main Guanxuan Academy.

In fact, the most talented member of the True Dragon Clan would struggle to become a student of the Main Guanxuan Academy. The Main Guanxuan Academy was a gathering of monsters. It was a scary place that devoured the weak.

The Zhongtu Divine Continent had over three thousand worlds, but the Zhongtu Divine Continent wasn't the only continent in existence. There were eight other continents, and they were collectively known as the Nine Continents.

The Nine Continents were under the governance of the Guanxuan Universe, but there were also other universes with a similar number of worlds as the Nine Continents.

It was unknown just how many universes were out there, but there were currently at least ten thousand known universes.

The Main Guanxuan Academy was the goal of every talent from so many universes and worlds.

Therefore, it wasn't really strange that the competition was terrifying.

Even the cream of the crop talents of the Zhongtu Divine Continent would find it difficult to enter the Main Guanxuan Academy, not to mention the cream of the crop talents from the six grand clans.

There were two ways to become a student of the Main Guanxuan Academy.

The first way was through one's background. There was a higher chance of becoming a student of the Main Guanxuan Academy if one were a member of a clan similar to the An Clan or the Undying Clan.

The second way was to possess a terrifying and unparalleled talent. One had to become so impressive that the Main Guanxuan Academy would find it difficult to refuse one's admission.

There had only been one individual who had become a student of the Main Guanxuan Academy using the second way, and it was Ye Yu from the Ye Clan of Qingzhou. She was currently known as the First Sword Immortal of the Main Guanxuan Academy.

In other words, an enrollment slot was an offer that the True Dragon Clan couldn't resist.

Ao Tian suppressed the excitement in his heart and shouted, "Come here!"

An old man abruptly appeared in front of him.

Ao Tian spoke calmly, "Gather our matured dragons. We're heading to the Daoist Sect."

He wanted this lengthy night to end soon rather than later.

Ao Tian had already accepted the An Clan's offer, so he would do his best to kill Ye Guan. He was going to nip him in the bud.

The old man hesitated before saying, "Clan Leader, we've received reports that Ye Guan is currently not at the Daoist Sect."

Ao Tian frowned and asked, "He's not there?"

The old man nodded and replied, "He's cultivating at the Immortal Treasures Pavilion."

He's cultivating? Ao Tian thought about it for a moment before saying, "Tell our matured dragons to head to the Immortal Treasures Pavilion."

The Immortal Treasures Pavilion! The old man was startled, and he hurriedly said, "We can't afford to do that, Clan Leader! Please reconsider."

The Immortal Treasures Pavilion was the only superpower that could match up to the Guanxuan Academy's influence. In other words, the True Dragon Clan couldn't afford to offend them.

Ao Tian calmly said, "Don't worry, I'm not dumb enough to cause a commotion in the Immortal Treasures Pavilion. I'm just going to wait for him to come out. We're going to kill him the moment he comes out."

The old man was relieved to hear that. He reckoned that there would be a mutiny if Ao Tian ordered them to attack the Immortal Treasures Pavilion.

Get rich together? Sure. Die together? No, thank you. The old man was sure that the members of the True Dragon Clan shared the same sentiment as him.

The old man delivered Ao Tian's orders, and the skies above the Immortal Treasures Pavilion were soon filled with the powerful cultivators of the True Dragon Clan. They eventually soared through the clouds and headed to the Immortal Treasures Pavilion.

...

Meanwhile, Ye Guan stepped into the cultivation room with eleven additional layers of gravity acting on it. It took him less than six hours to acclimatize to the previous cultivation room with ten layers of additional gravity.

Ye Guan frowned upon entering the cultivation room with eleven additional layers of gravity.

It's too weak! Ye Guan made a decision and walked into the cultivation room with twelve additional layers of gravity acting on it.

Ye Guan smiled upon sensing the enormous pressure. This is it. This is the feeling that I have been missing. I want to push myself to the limit!

"Why are you working so hard?" asked Little Pagoda.

Ye Guan thought about it before responding, "I was just a young master of the obscure Ye Clan in Nanzhou, but I was fortunate enough to know you and learn a sword dao inheritance.

"The opportunity to change my destiny is already in my hands, and I'm not going to let go of it."

Ye Guan considered hard work important, but opportunity was more important than hard work. If he hadn't met Master Pagoda, he would have already hit a wall in his progress despite his hard work.

Hard work was a fundamental part of success, and one had to work even harder with an opportunity in hand.

Little Pagoda's voice echoed in the tiny pagoda.

"I'm seeing signs of Old Master in this brat... I even think he's slightly better than Old Master," said Little Pagoda.

The mysterious voice didn't say anything, but the mysterious voice knew that Little Pagoda was referring to the unrivaled Sword Master Qingshan in the distant past.

“If Young Master and his mother could see him, they would definitely be pleased with him,” said Little Pagoda.

Little Pagoda was met with silence, and he went silent as well.

Chapter 62: Decisive Strike

Two days later, Ye Guan had completely gotten used to the spacetime gravity of the Immortal Treasures Pavilion’s cultivation rooms, but he still had no plans of leaving anytime soon.

He sat cross-legged and frantically absorbed the thick and pure spiritual energy in the air. I can’t afford to waste the spiritual energy here! I paid for this, so I’m going to absorb them all before I leave!

Meanwhile, Manager Mo Ya was standing in front of another woman.

The woman looked slightly annoyed. “Sister Mo Ya, that man has already gotten used to thirteen additional layers of gravity, but he still hasn’t come out. What if he absorbs all the spiritual energy we have in there? H-he’s too much!”

It was like going to a hotel restaurant to order a plate of vegetables while asking for an entire bucket of rice. In other words, Ye Guan was basically taking advantage of them!

Mo Ya remained calm as she replied, “There are no rules against absorbing as much spiritual energy in our cultivation rooms.”

The woman protested, “But he’s clearly taking advantage of us!”

Mo Ya smiled and said, “Can’t you see that he’s strong? He’s only a Spacetime Realm cultivator, but he’s capable of staying in a cultivation room with thirteen layers of additional gravity for an extended period of time.”

The woman thought about it before nodding. "Indeed, he's impressive."

"He's the champion of the Upper Realm's martial contest," added Mo Ya.

The woman was astonished. "He's Ye Guan? Didn't he kill a True Dragon?"

Mo Ya wordlessly nodded with a solemn look.

The woman lowered her voice and asked, "I heard that he also killed An Mu from the An Clan. He's indeed powerful, but... why is he so poor?"

Mo Ya chuckled and replied, "It's definitely because he refused to accept his rewards as the champion, and he also rejected the offer of the Zhongtu Divine Continent's Guanxuan Academy."

The woman shook her head and lamented. "That doesn't make sense at all!"

Mo Ya smiled and remarked, "I think he's just a man of integrity and loyalty."

The woman sounded solemn as she said, "I heard that he had visited the Li Clan, the Shenge Clan, and the Shen Clan, but they all rejected him.

"In the end, he had no choice but to join the Daoist Sect. I'm sure you already know, but the Daoist Sect is..." The woman trailed off and shook her head.

Everyone knew the Daoist Sect's circumstances, and they were well aware that the Daoist Sect's disbandment was nigh.

Mo Ya was still all smiles as she said, "I think the Daoist Sect had made a very bold decision by accepting Ye Guan. Senior Dao had basically decided to gamble. If his gamble pays off, the Daoist Sect will rise from the ashes. If his gamble fails... well, the Daoist Sect is already at the bottom, how can things still get worse for them?"

“That’s true,” said the woman with a nod.

“Oh, it looks like he’s already in the room with fourteen layers of additional gravity,” said Mo Ya.

Fourteen layers of additional gravity! The two women’s faces turned solemn. Even a Space Annihilation Realm cultivator would hesitate to step into a room with fourteen additional layers of gravity, but Ye Guan was only a Spacetime Realm cultivator. This is crazy...

Ye Guan seemed unperturbed as he cultivated and practiced his sword techniques in a cultivation room with fourteen layers of additional gravity. Just like in the previous cultivation rooms, Ye Guan struggled at the beginning, but he quickly got used to the pressure.

Ye Guan wasn’t just acclimatizing to the heavier gravity of the cultivation rooms, but he was also trying to comprehend the intricacies of spacetime.

Ye Guan discovered that spacetime had unchanging rules, and he also discovered that he could accomplish anything with half the effort as long as he obeyed those rules.

It was similar to swimming. One could swim faster if one went along the current, but going against the current meant that one would have to exert more effort to achieve the same result.

Ye Guan was doing three things at once—cultivating and practicing his sword techniques, acclimatizing to the pressure, and comprehending the intricacies of spacetime.

His rate of progress was impressive. It took him less than a day to acclimatize to fourteen additional layers of gravity, while absorbing the spiritual energy in the cultivation room took him two more days for a total of three days.

Ye Guan soon found himself in front of the room with sixteen additional layers of gravity; the room with fifteen additional layers of gravity didn’t pose a significant challenge to him, so he decided to go straight to the room with sixteen additional layers of gravity.

Ye Guan was struck by a horrifying spacetime pressure the moment he walked into the room.

He took a deep breath before unsheathing his sword.

Shwing!

Ye Guan assumed a stance and started practicing his sword techniques. A kaleidoscope of sword lights manifested in the room, and one could see tiny cracks in the space where Ye Guan's sword lights ended up dissipating.

...

Mo Ya wordlessly stared at the middle-aged man in front of her.

The two of them were in the grand hall of the Immortal Treasures Pavilion. The middle-aged man was the Clan Leader of the True Dragon Clan.

Ao Tian couldn't wait outside any longer, so he decided to visit Mo Ya.

He initially thought that Ye Guan would leave the Immortal Treasures Pavilion after a few days of cultivation, but the bastard exceeded his expectations. It had already been almost ten days since they arrived here and started waiting for Ye Guan.

He couldn't wait anymore.

However, Ao Tian didn't dare to just barge into the Immortal Treasures Pavilion. The True Dragon Clan's foundation seemed solid on the Zhongtu Divine Continent, but they would never dare to lay siege to the Immortal Treasures Pavilion.

Ao Tian decided to walk inside and talk with Mo Ya.

Ao Tian smiled and said, "Manager Mo, is Ye Guan cultivating here?"

Mo Ya nodded slightly. "Yes."

Ao Tian stared deeply at her.

"Manager Mo, are you willing to hand him over to us?" he asked.

Mo Ya shook her head and said, "Clan Leader Ao Tian, what you're asking is against our rules."

Ao Tian remained calm. He opened his palm, revealing a storage ring that floated over to Mo Ya. The storage ring contained three hundred thousand gold spiritual crystals.

Ao Tian smiled and explained, "I won't make things difficult for you. I heard that the cultivation rooms here have to be periodically closed for maintenance. How about you conduct the periodic maintenance today?"

"Ye Guan will have to leave the Immortal Treasures Pavilion, and we will deal with him by ourselves by then. The storage ring is just a gesture of our sincerity, Manager Mo. We just want your support."

Mo Ya silently stared at the floating storage ring. She was well aware that Ao Tian was only being polite to her because she was affiliated with the Immortal Treasures Pavilion.

Of course, she could reject his offer.

Unfortunately, rejection meant going against the True Dragon Clan.

The True Dragon Clan wouldn't dare to offend the Immortal Treasures Pavilion, but it wouldn't be difficult for them to pull some strings so that she would lose her job. By then, the True Dragon Clan could target her with virtually no repercussions.

In other words, Ao Tian wasn't someone Mo Ya could afford to offend with her status.

Mo Ya accepted the storage ring and smiled.

“You’re too kind, Clan Leader Ao Tian,” she said.

Ao Tian smiled as well and said, “Thank you.”

Mo Ya’s expression turned solemn as she said, “Clan Leader Ao Tian, please remember that taking action in our pavilion is against the rules.”

“I understand.” Ao Tian nodded before turning around to leave.

Mo Ya sighed softly before heading to the cultivation rooms.

Ye Guan was still cultivating in one of the cultivation rooms.

“Should I call him out?” asked the woman behind Mo Ya.

Mo Ya said calmly, “Wait.”

The woman was confused.

“Sister Mo Ya...” she muttered

Mo Ya shook her head and explained, “We don’t have any grudge against him, so we shouldn’t be so cruel to him.”

The woman nodded slightly. She stood aside and went silent.

Four hours later, Ye Guan grinned as he lay on the ground of the cultivation room with sixteen additional layers of gravity.

The space in front of him had shattered.

Space Shattering Realm! It was a pleasant surprise.

Aside from his breakthrough, his overall strength also improved by over five times. Ye Guan's smile deepened. He truly loved the feeling of exhaustion, and he could only find one word to describe it—amazing!

Ye Guan flicked his sleeve, and the Path Sword appeared in front of him.

Ye Guan stared at the Path Sword and asked softly, "Master Pagoda, can I alter Plain-Skirt Sister's Decisive Strike?"

Little Pagoda asked, "Why would you do that?"

Ye Guan responded, "She's a Great Sword Immortal, so she definitely has the prerequisites to deliver a decisive strike. Unfortunately, I'm just a greenhorn. I don't have her many years of experience, and I have never been unrivaled as well.

"In other words, there is no way I can take advantage of Decisive Strike's full potential. I can still perform it, but it won't have the essence of the sword technique."

Little Pagoda thought about it before asking, "How are you going to alter it?"

Ye Guan fell into deep contemplation before saying, "I'm not invincible, but I believe that my determination is invincible. I want to alter Decisive Strike in a way that if I were to use it, either my opponent or I would die."

What? Little Pagoda was stupefied. Little Pagoda could still remember someone creating a similar sword technique in the past. Was history repeating itself?

Ye Guan asked, "What do you think, Master Pagoda?"

Little Pagoda responded, "Do as you wish."

Ye Guan nodded. "Okay."

Ye Guan stared intently at the Path Sword.

Ye Guan felt like he didn't have to follow in the footsteps of other cultivators. The sword techniques of other cultivators were powerful, but they weren't suitable for him. He had to forge his own path and create a sword technique that suited him.

Of course, he could use the sword techniques of other cultivators as reference materials. Ye Guan pondered the intricacies of his sword techniques. He soon decided to change his mindset from aiming for invincibility to aiming for his limits.

Ye Guan had also discovered long ago that both prowess and mental state were important while fighting other cultivators. Unfortunately, both variables would be exhausted during the course of a battle.

Ye Guan wanted to create a sword technique that would nullify that drawback.

It wasn't a complicated sword technique. The essence was simple. Nothing would happen as long as Ye Guan hadn't made a move just yet, but the moment he made a move, he would either kill his opponent or his opponent would kill him.

It was that simple.

Instant Death Strike was the dark, while Decisive Strike was the light.

Ye Guan decided to use the two sword techniques as the foundation. They were good enough, and he would only become even more masterful at performing them as time went on.

Ye Guan ended his pondering and sat cross-legged to absorb the surrounding spiritual energy.

As soon as he was done, he stood up and left the cultivation room.

Ye Guan was surprised to see Mo Ya upon opening the door.

“What is it, miss?” he asked.

Mo Ya’s expression was solemn as she said, “Clan Leader Ao Tian from the True Dragon Clan is waiting for you outside with the members of the True Dragon Clan.”

Ye Guan’s expression abruptly changed.

Mo Ya stared intently at Ye Guan and muttered, “I apologize, Young Master Ye, but I’m under immense pressure from the True Dragon Clan. I cannot let you stay in the Immortal Treasures Pavilion any longer. I hope you’ll understand my side.”

“I understand.” Ye Guan nodded. With that, he started walking away.

“Wait!” Mo Ya exclaimed.

Ye Guan came to a halt and turned to look at Mo Ya.

“The experts of the True Dragon Clan are waiting for you outside, so you’re definitely going to die out there,” said Mo Ya. She flicked her sleeve, and a black scroll floated over to Ye Guan.

Ye Guan was confused. “What is this?”

Mo Ya directed a solemn gaze at Ye Guan and explained, "It's an Instant Teleportation Scroll. It'll teleport you anywhere you want as long as it's within a hundred thousand kilometers. This will help you escape."

Ye Guan was astonished.

"Lady Mo Ya, you..." he muttered hesitantly.

Mo Ya smiled and added, "I can't offend them, so this is the most I can do for you."

Ye Guan bowed slightly.

"If I survive this ordeal, I will repay this favor someday," he vowed.

He accepted the scroll and was about to leave, but Mo Ya stopped him once more.

Mo Ya extended a storage ring over to Ye Guan.

Ye Guan looked up and stared at her in confusion.

Mo Ya explained, "Have you already forgotten about the reward in the cultivation room with sixteen additional layers of gravity? This storage ring contains your reward of three hundred thousand gold spiritual crystals."

Ye Guan shook his head and said, "It's fine; you can have it."

However, Mo Ya forced it into Ye Guan's hands.

Ye Guan hesitated. He wanted to return it to her, but he eventually decided to accept it.

He bowed once more and said, "Farewell."

Ye Guan finally walked away.

Meanwhile, the woman next to Mo Ya asked, "Sister Mo Ya, why did you not accept the storage ring when he offered that you take it? It contained three hundred thousand gold spiritual crystals..."

Mo Ya smiled and explained, "There are times when establishing a relationship is more important than money, and what happened just now is one of those times."

Chapter 63: Lunatic

Mo Ya didn't give Ye Guan the scroll for money. She wanted him to owe her a favor. Hard work wasn't enough for people like them. If they wanted to change their lives, they needed an opportunity to do so.

There were two kinds of opportunities in the world.

The first one was an opportunity born from good luck. Unfortunately, it was exceedingly rare to encounter such an opportunity, so people would usually go for the second one, which was to create an opportunity for themselves!

If Ye Guan did not die today, he would grow extremely powerful in the future. This favor cannot be measured with three hundred thousand gold crystals. Mo Ya did not have any backing or support. So she could only count on herself to create the opportunity.

Mo Ya reckoned that Ye Guan would become extremely powerful in the future if he managed to survive his current ordeal. In other words, Mo Ya's actions couldn't really be quantified with three hundred thousand gold spiritual crystals.

Mo Ya had neither backing nor support, so she could only count on herself to create an opportunity that she could seize to change her life. If her actions paid off, she would obtain a backer.

In addition, she wouldn't lose that much if her actions failed to bear any fruits.

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A hundred horrifying auras locked in on Ye Guan the moment he stepped out of the Immortal Treasures Pavilion.

Ye Guan immediately activated the Instant Teleportation Scroll in his hand.

Boom!

A rift in space engulfed Ye Guan, whisking him away.

"You're not getting away!"

A giant hand gripped the space where Ye Guan was standing earlier.

Unfortunately, Ye Guan had already disappeared.

Ao Tian appeared, looking extremely annoyed. He looked around and said, "He used an Instant Teleportation Scroll... split up and search for him!"

With that, he vanished.

The cultivators of the True Dragon Clan also disappeared to look for Ye Guan.

The hunt was on.

Ye Guan was running in the dense forest of a mountain. He didn't use his sword to take flight because they could easily find him if he were to do that.

Ye Guan's expression was solemn as he ran.

"Master Pagoda, how many of them were there?"

Little Pagoda responded, "About a hundred."

A hundred! Ye Guan's eyes narrowed. Damn it. Has the True Dragon Clan gone crazy? They came on so strongly.

Little Pagoda asked, "Are you heading back to the Daoist Sect?"

Ye Guan shook his head. "No. I'll implicate them if I were to go back there."

Little Pagoda unknowingly blurted out, "Ask for help?"

Little Pagoda immediately went silent after saying that. No. This isn't the right way. It shouldn't be like that.

Ye Guan frowned. "Ask for help? Who am I going to ask?"

"I mean, what are you going to do if you don't ask your master for help?"

Ye Guan picked up the pace rather than answering.

Little Pagoda was confused.

"What do you think he'll do?" asked the mysterious voice in the tiny pagoda.

Little Pagoda sounded solemn as he said, "I think he's going to ask for help like what a certain someone did back then."

The mysterious voice responded, "That's an outdated method."

Little Pagoda said, "We'll see..."

Ye Guan was still running in the dense forest. Ye Guan was extremely fast, and he covered a hundred thousand kilometers in the blink of an eye.

However, he made a U-turn and headed to the Immortal Treasures Pavilion.

Mo Ya froze upon seeing Ye Guan.

"Lady Mo Yan, lend me the Immortal Treasures Pavilion's teleportation array," said Ye Guan.

Mo Ya looked at him and asked, "Where do you want to go?"

Ye Guan leaned over and whispered into her ear.

Mo Ya's pupils shrunk. "You..."

"Hurry!" Ye Guan urged.

"Follow me," said Mo Ya after a moment of silence.

She brought Ye Guan in front of a teleportation array.

“Are you sure?” she asked.

Ye Guan nodded and entered the teleportation array. He wrapped his fist with his palm and said, “Thank you so much, Lady Mo Ya.”

The teleportation array finally activated and whisked Ye Guan away.

“That lunatic...” Mo Ya muttered.

Ye Guan’s destination was none other than the True Dragon World! The strong cultivators of the True Dragon Clan were chasing after him, but rather than hiding, he decided to come to his enemies’ doorstep. What was he if not a lunatic?

...

Ye Guan soon arrived in the True Dragon World and saw less than a hundred dragons.

Dragons were famous for their low fertility rate. They only had about three hundred dragons even during their glory days, and they currently had only about two hundred dragons. They had sent about a hundred dragons to hunt Ye Guan, and those one hundred dragons were all mature dragons.

The True Dragon Clan didn’t really consider Ye Guan strong.

Monk Dao was the main reason they had decided to send so many dragons out. Their goals were to kill Ye Guan and destroy the Daoist Sect.

The True Dragon Clan was also planning on dealing with the Ye Clan in Nanzhou once Ye Guan was dead.

Ye Guan gripped the Path Sword and stealthily made his way into the depths of the True Dragon World. Master Pagoda was hiding his aura as well, so Ye Guan easily made it to his destination.

The True Dragon Clan didn't build a city for themselves in their world. They lived in tall mountains in the wild.

Ye Guan looked around and decided to go toward the highest mountain peak.

Little Pagoda sounded serious as he muttered, "This brat really is gutsy."

The mysterious voice boisterously laughed, "I truly didn't expect him to head for his enemies' doorstep. He really has guts! Hahaha!"

Little Pagoda said softly, "Let's see what he's trying to do here."

Ye Guan saw a giant cave at the summit of the highest mountain peak.

It's a dragon cave! Ye Guan entered the cave and reached its deepest recess. His pupils upon seeing over sixty dragon eggs.

Ye Guan's eyes narrowed, and he looked around warily. He didn't sense the presence of anyone else, so he flicked his sleeve and collected the dragon eggs.

Roaaar!

A furious roar immediately echoed from outside the cave.

Ye Guan's pupils constricted. They already knew that he was here, so he decided to stop hiding.

Ye Guan hopped onto his sword and soared into the sky.

Boom!

Ye Guan didn't head for the cave entrance. He pierced the ceiling of the cave and burst out into the open. A dragon was flying toward him, and the incredible power it carried shattered spacetime itself.

Ye Guan gripped his Path Sword and abruptly vanished.

Swish!

A beam of sword light flew toward the dragon.

Instant Death Strike!

Slash!

The dragon was decapitated by the sword light, but the sword light seemed like it wasn't done just yet as it turned and tore the dragon's enormous body apart.

Ye Guan finally appeared behind the dragon.

He flipped his palm open, and the Path Sword returned to his hand. Ye Guan was delighted to see a dragon plummet in front of him.

"This is such a powerful sword, Master Pagoda!" he shouted.

Ye Guan was sure that he wouldn't have been able to shatter a dragon's defenses without the Path Sword.

Swoosh!

Another dragon flew toward Ye Guan, but the dragon wasn't alone. There were dozens of dragons behind it.

Ye Guan's expression turned cold. He abruptly vanished, seemingly becoming a streak of light as he flew toward the dragons.

Instant Death Strike!

Slice!

A dazzling sword light danced in the middle of the dragons, and the dragons fell one by one. After killing one, Ye Guan would dash toward another dragon and cut its head off.

He didn't run away. He chose to believe in his prowess and speed.

Ye Guan had just killed a dragon, but he was already flying toward another one. The Path Sword returned to his hand, and he thrust the Path Sword into a dragon.

The Path Sword buried itself in the neck of a dragon, and a sharp sword light manifested as Ye Guan slashed and chopped off the dragon's head.

Blood spurted like a fountain from the dragon's headless stump, but Ye Guan didn't get drenched in its blood because he was already flying toward another dragon.

The miserable cries of dragons pervaded the air as they plummeted one by one.

A massacre—it was a complete massacre.

These dragons had always been proud of their defenses, but Ye Guan's extreme speed and the Path Sword he was wielding rendered their defenses useless. Of course, one of the reasons for their defeat was that the remaining dragons weren't really that strong.

It didn't take Ye Guan that long to kill over thirty dragons.

The remaining dragons were terrified. They stopped rushing to their deaths and turned around to flee.

Ye Guan remained calm. He didn't chase them. Instead, he collected the dragon carcasses into his storage ring before disappearing into the horizon on his Path Sword.

The remaining dragons couldn't do anything but stare at each other in dismay.

...

Meanwhile, Ao Tian abruptly came to a halt. The space in front of him trembled slightly.

Ao Tian's eyes soon widened, and he bellowed, "Ye Guan!"

Boom!

Ao Tian's terrifying dragon aura pervaded the skies and distorted even space itself. It was a horrifying sight, but the other dragons were confused.

"We're going back home!" Ao Tian shouted before turning into a beam of golden light that shot toward the horizon.

The dragons were appalled upon returning to the True Dragon World.

The entire True Dragon Clan bubbled in fury. Ye Guan had killed over thirty dragons, and he also stole the dragon eggs of their clan. There couldn't be anything more humiliating than this!

Ao Tian's eyes were bloodshot, and the murderous aura about him was palpable.

The dragons were enraged. They had not only suffered a lot of damage, but their reputation would also plummet once the word got out.

Ao Tian's expression was indifferent as he said, "Look for him. Get the Immortal Treasures Pavilion's help—no, I will go there myself!"

He then abruptly disappeared, leaving the enraged dragons behind.

...

It didn't take long for what Ye Guan had done to the True Dragon Clan to spread like wildfire throughout the Zhongtu Divine Continent.

Everyone practically knew his name at this point. It wasn't strange because he had conducted a massacre in the True Dragon World, even though he was just a Space Shattering Realm cultivator.

There wasn't a shortage of skeptics.

Are True Dragons really that easy to kill, or were those dragons fake?

...

An old man with a head full of white hair was lying on a chair in the Zhongtu Divine Continent's Guanxuan Academy.

He was the Academy Chief of the Zhongtu Divine Continent's Guanxuan Academy—Lu Chaowen. Lu Chaowen was also one of the Twelve Supreme Cultivators of the Zhongtu Divine Continent.

An old man in black appeared next to Lu Chaowen. The old man in black made Lu Chaowen stop reading the floating scroll in front of him.

Lu Chaowen put away the floating scroll.

He was silent for quite a while before he muttered, "A Space Shattering Realm cultivator?"

The old man in black nodded. "That's right."

Lu Chaowen asked, "Did anyone help him? Did Monk Dao help him?"

The old man in black shook his head.

Lu Chaowen went silent.

"It seems our academy failed to secure an incredible talent," he muttered.

The old man in black didn't dare to speak upon sensing the fluctuations in Lu Chaowen's emotions.

Lu Chaowen closed his eyes and asked, "Did Yuan Gu not try to pull him into our academy?"

The old man in black hurriedly responded, "He must have been worried about the True Dragon Clan."

"What a fool!" Lu Chaowen was expressionless as he said blandly, "So what if he killed two dragons? His talent makes him worthy of safekeeping!"

The old man in black hesitated before saying, "He has also offended the An Clan..."

The An Clan. Lu Chaowen went quiet. Eventually, he shook his head and sighed.

The An Clan was involved, so it couldn't be helped.

He thought of personally asking Ye Guan to join them, but he could only let Ye Guan go upon hearing of the An Clan's involvement.

It would be a dumb move to offend the An Clan for a talent. It was tantamount to trying to steal a chicken only to end up losing the rice to lure it away.

Lu Chaowen had the duty of securing talents for the Guanxuan Academy, but even he fell into a conundrum at the thought of protecting Ye Guan at the expense of offending the An Clan.

Chapter 64: A Snap of the Finger

Clan Leader Lee Yun's face turned ugly upon hearing the news about how Ye Guan had conducted a massacre in the True Dragon World. How bold of him!

Lee Yun gathered the Shenge Clan's strongest cultivators. He found the matter of utmost importance, and it would affect the future of the Shenge Clan.

The cultivators of the Shenge Clan were stupefied upon learning of what Ye Guan had done. How can a Space Shattering Realm cultivator massacre over thirty True Dragons?

Lee Yun swept his gaze across the cultivators and said, "Our clan rejected him, and we even worked together with the True Dragon Clan to try and kill him. He will definitely never forget what we have done, and he will definitely take his revenge on our clan in the future once he has grown enough."

Everyone's expression turned solemn.

"I don't think it's wise for us to go up there and fight him. We're still not in a life-or-death crisis, and such a heaven-defying talent definitely has a powerful backer. I suggest we observe for the time being.

"If he ends up surviving this ordeal, we can just show him our goodwill and compromise to resolve the grievances between us," said Grand Elder Lee Ku.

A few people nodded to agree with him.

However, Lee Yun shook his head and said, "What will the True Dragon Clan think if we just stand idly by and observe from the sidelines? Everyone, I hope you haven't forgotten that the True Dragon Clan is our ally.

"In addition, Ye Guan clearly remembers his grudges. What will happen to our Shenge Clan once he becomes strong enough to settle the score with us?"

Everyone frowned at Lee Yun's words, and there was worry in their eyes.

"I suggest we organize a group made out of our elites and hunt him down together with the True Dragon Clan!" Lee Yun added.

Grand Elder Lee Ku hesitated before saying, "How about we consult Ancestor before doing anything? Ancestor's knowledge is extensive, perhaps she knows Ye Guan's backer."

The so-called Ancestor was none other than the most outstanding clan leader throughout the Shenge Clan's history—Lee Ge.

Lee Ge's intelligence and foresight allowed the Shenge Clan to rise in power. He was an ally of the Sword Master, and it was a relationship born from the former's intelligence and foresight.

Those with the greatest contribution to the clan would be at the summit of the family register, and Lee Ge was currently at the summit.

Meanwhile, Lee Yun shook his head at Lee Ku's words and said, "Why do we have to trouble Ancestor over such a small matter? I'm sure Ye Guan's backer is a Great Sword Immortal at most. Our clan is perfectly capable of killing a Great Sword Immortal without Ancestor."

Lee Ku went silent upon hearing that.

It didn't take long for the Shenge Clan to make a decision, and they soon mobilized their elites to find Ye Guan.

...

Li Yungang let out a long sigh upon hearing about Ye Guan's massacre.

It was a pity! A pity, indeed!

If they had only accepted Ye Guan upon his visit to the Li Clan...

Li Yungang shook his head once more. The True Dragon Clan wasn't that scary in his eyes, but the An Clan was a different story. They couldn't afford to offend the An Clan over anyone.

It was a pity, but Li Yungang had no regrets.

Li Banzhi had just told them that the Chosen One of the new generation was about to appear, and Li Yungang had decided to rope the Chosen One into his clan once the Chosen One's identity was revealed.

The Li Clan had already exhausted its potential. If they wanted to become even more powerful, they could only try and rope in the Chosen One of the new generation.

They would surely become a part of the Main Guanxuan Academy with the Chosen One on their side. By then, it wouldn't be an overstatement to say that they would flourish.

It was clear that Ye Guan wasn't the Chosen One.

The Chosen One wouldn't have allowed themselves to be in such an ordeal.

...

Monk Dao stopped eating and drinking his wine upon hearing of what Ye Guan had done in the True Dragon World.

Nanling Yiyi was obviously worried.

“Master, will Junior Disciple be fine?”

Monk Dao looked at her and said, “I don’t know, but now, I’m definitely in trouble.”

“He didn’t do anything wrong,” Nanling Yiyi sounded serious as she said, “You’ve already killed one of them, so why not kill more?”

Monk Dao sighed and chuckled bitterly.

Ye Guan had killed so many dragons, so there was no way the True Dragon Clan would let them go. In other words, the conflict between Ye Guan and the True Dragon Clan had become a bonafide blood feud!

Even worse, Ye Guan had stolen their dragon eggs. He had crossed the line. The True Dragon Clan’s fertility rate was extremely low, so Ye Guan’s action of stealing their eggs was truly beyond their bottom line.

Monk Dao sighed once more.

Soon, he stood up and said, “Brat, you should go down the mountain and find a place to hide!”

Nanling Yiyi blinked a few times before saying, “All right...”

With that, she turned around and left.

She very much wanted to help, but she knew that she was too weak to fight the True Dragon Clan. She would only become a burden to her junior disciple and her master if she were to fight here.

She was still weak, so she could only step aside.

It was much better than bringing everyone down with her.

Within the great hall, Monk Dao turned and looked at the incense table in front of him. Over there, there was a painting of a mutilated body; only the upper half of the body could be seen, and the lower half of the body was absent. In the figure's right hand, it was holding a brush.

Left all alone, Monk Dao looked down at the incense table in front of him and stared at a grotesque painting depicting a figure. The figure was missing its lower half, and it was holding a brush.

It was rumored that the figure in the painting was the founder of the Daoist Sect.

Monk Dao was silent for a few moments before he finally said, "Ancestor, please protect our Daoist Sect! We're already miserable. If you don't do anything, our sect will be wiped off the face of the earth!"

With that, Monk Dao turned around to leave.

Ye Guan was his disciple, so he decided to take care of the former until the bitter end.

Screw it! Ye Guan was right. It doesn't matter if our chances of winning are low, we should just fight first and cross the bridge once we get there. All right, let's do this!

...

Ye Guan was currently hiding in a dense forest. He sat cross-legged as he absorbed the spiritual energy from his gold spiritual crystals at an astonishing rate.

He currently had eight hundred thousand gold spiritual crystals. Aside from the gold spiritual crystals, he had fourteen True Dragon carcasses. Ye Guan reckoned that he would make a fortune upon selling them.

The carcasses' internal pills were still intact as well. He decided not to dig them out because the carcasses were more valuable with their internal pills intact.

Ye Guan took a deep breath. He took out an iron pot and started cooking a few slabs of dragon meat. He had been eating dragon meat and drinking dragon blood every day to strengthen his physique since he started hiding from the True Dragon Clan.

Little Pagoda suddenly asked, "What are your plans?"

Plans? Ye Guan's eyes narrowed as he responded, "I'm sure the True Dragon Clan is doing its best to look for me at the moment."

"You're too weak to fight them," Little Pagoda said.

"Yes, and that is why I won't fight them head-on. I'll play dirty," said Ye Guan.

"What are you going to do?" asked Little Pagoda.

Ye Guan sounded calm as he replied, "I'll ambush and assassinate them!"

Little Pagoda went silent.

A cold light flashed in Ye Guan's eyes as he said, "It's a great plan because not only will I be able to avenge Little Jia, but I will also become even stronger in the process."

Life-or-death battles were indeed the fastest way to become even stronger.

“Do you have any concrete plans?” Little Pagoda asked.

Ye Guan nodded and replied, “Master Pagoda, what do you think? Is the True Dragon Clan hoping for my return?”

Little Pagoda went silent.

Eventually, he praised Ye Guan. “How fierce!”

Ye Guan smiled at the compliment and got up. Moments later, he vanished into the distance, leaving only his afterimage behind.

...

Ao Tian soon arrived at Yue City. Yue City was one of the Zhongtu Divine Continent’s ten large cities. It was a vast and thriving city with a population of more than a hundred million people.

Ao Tian visited the Immortal Treasures Pavilion. The Immortal Treasures Pavilion was also known for its intelligence network that rivaled even the Guanxuan Academy’s vast intelligence network.

Manager Chen Diao walked up to Ao Tian and asked politely, “Clan Leader Ao Tian, are you here because of Ye Guan?”

Ao Tian nodded without saying anything.

Chen Diao shook his head and said, “Clan Leader Ao Tian, our Immortal Treasures Pavilion does not get involved in trivial matters.”

Ao Tian stared deeply at Chen Diao before taking out a storage ring and handing it over to the latter.

Chen Diao promptly examined the storage ring and discovered five hundred thousand gold spiritual crystals in it.

Chen Diao chuckled and said, "Clan Leader Ao Tian, what is the meaning of this?"

Ao Tian remained calm as he responded, "I just want to be your friend, Manager Chen."

Chen Diao chuckled once more and said, "Young Lord Ye's origins are complicated!"

Ao Tian frowned and asked, "Complicated?"

Chen Diao nodded and explained, "A Great Sword Immortal is his backer. The Immortal Treasures Pavilion had attempted to investigate his backer's background, but we could not find any traces of them.

"In other words, they must be quite extraordinary for a Great Sword Immortal."

Ao Tian scoffed and said, "So what? They're just Great Sword Immortal. It doesn't matter even if they appear to intervene, our True Dragon Clan can kill a Great Sword Immortal with a snap of our fingers!"

...

Chapter 65: Brothers!

Ao Tian wasn't lying.

The True Dragon Clan was truly not afraid of a Great Sword Immortal. A Great Sword Immortal would be a bit tricky to handle, but they were not invincible. The True Dragon Clan was perfectly capable of fighting a Great Sword Immortal.

After all, the True Dragon Clan was a branch of the Main Guanxuan Academy's Ancient Heavenly Dragon Clan, so they had a rather powerful background.

Chen Diao went silent, seemingly in deep contemplation.

According to the Immortal Treasures Pavilion's investigation, there was a high chance that Ye Guan's backer wasn't an ordinary Great Sword Immortal.

The Immortal Treasures Pavilion's intelligence network was comparable to that of the Guanxuan Academy's intelligence network. The fact that they had no clue about Ye Guan's backer meant that things were more complicated than they seemed.

Ao Tian suddenly said, "Manager Chen, I've heard you've reached a bottleneck in your cultivation. Perhaps you will find it useful."

Ao Tian flipped his palm open, revealing a gold internal pill the size of a thumb.

Chen Diao's pupils constricted at the sight. A Dragon pill!

Chen Diao went silent. He remained silent for a long time before he decided to accept the pill.

"Clan Leader Ao Tian, please give me a few moments," he said before leaving.

Ao Tian closed his eyes and waited for Chen Diao's return.

Meanwhile, Chen Diao soon found himself in a secret chamber. He took out a scroll and wrote two characters—Ye Guan.

An individual clad in black appeared in front of Chen Diao.

Chen Diao passed the scroll over to them.

The individual clad in black asked, "Why do you want to investigate him?"

"It's confidential," Chen Diao replied calmly.

After a few moments of silence, the individual clad in black said, "Show me your manager seal."

Chen Diao frowned and asked, "Is that necessary?"

The individual clad in black didn't reply. Moments later, Chen Diao took out his seal and stamped it on the scroll.

The individual clad in black finally turned around and left.

Chen Diao stood in silence for quite a while. Soon, a cold glint flashed in his eyes. "I'll take this gamble!"

To be honest, he wasn't willing to get involved in the matter between Ye Guan and the True Dragon Clan. After all, the Immortal Treasures Pavilion prohibited their employees from participating in any worldly disputes.

However, the True Dragon Clan offered him a lot in exchange for his participation. He couldn't resist the temptation of a dragon pill and a hundred thousand gold spiritual crystals.

There was also a saying about how one had to take risks if one wanted to become rich. In other words, the timid would remain poor their entire life.

I, Chen Diao, can bear the karma of hunting down a Great Sword Immortal!

Ao Tian waited for about fifteen minutes before Chen Diao returned and said urgently, "Clan Leader Ao Tian, please hurry up and return to your clan."

Ao Tian frowned and asked, "Why?"

“He’s in the True Dragon World again!” Chen Diao exclaimed.

Ao Tian’s eyes narrowed. The strongest members of the True Dragon Clan were out hunting for Ye Guan, which meant that they were pretty much defenseless at the moment.

Ao Tian’s face turned ugly, but he soon sneered, “Is he looking down on my True Dragon Clan?”

He turned around to leave, but Chen Diao stopped him.

“Use our teleportation array!” shouted Chen Diao.

Ao Tian obliged and flew to the Immortal Treasures Pavilion’s teleportation arrays.

Left all alone, Chen Diao stared blankly in the distance for quite a while. A hint of worry flashed in his eyes.

...

Ye Guan returned to the True Dragon World and found that there weren’t any cultivators strong enough to stop him.

Little Pagoda suddenly exclaimed, “Turn right!”

Ye Guan was slightly stunned, but he obliged and soon arrived at a desolate land after climbing a tall mountain. The desolate land looked boundless at a glance, and Ye Guan saw a few enormous True Dragons roaming the desolate land.

However, the True Dragons in front of Ye Guan seemed lifeless. He frowned slightly and asked, “Are we in the True Dragon Clan’s Dragon Tomb?”

“Move three thousand meters ahead. Hurry up!” Little Pagoda cried out.

Ye Guan obliged and disappeared before reappearing three thousand meters away.

An extremely massive True Dragon was in front of him. At first glance, it seemed like it spanned three thousand meters. In addition, the True Dragon had two heads.

Ye Guan felt as small and insignificant as an ant in front of the massive True Dragon.

“Master Pagoda, this dragon is huge! It even has two heads!” he exclaimed in awe.

“This dragon should be an ancestor of the True Dragon Clan. It’s an Imperial-rank dragon, but it perished long ago. Anyway, its carcass is extremely precious, and it will definitely be useful to you,” Little Pagoda explained.

“Master Pagoda, this bastard won’t fit in my storage ring!” exclaimed Ye Guan.

“I’ll store him for you,” Little Pagoda said.

Ye Guan was delighted. “You can finally open your world?”

“Yes, but I can’t do it for long,” Little Pagoda replied.

Ye Guan was dismayed at the replay. He reckoned that the world in the tiny pagoda was a sacred cultivation ground. It was a shame that he couldn’t take advantage of it at the moment.

A golden light emerged and enveloped the extremely massive True Dragon. A few seconds later, the True Dragon was whisked away by Little Pagoda into his tiny pagoda.

Ye Guan was about to say something, but Little Pagoda beat him to the chase.

“Hurry up, let’s go,” said Little Pagoda.

Ye Guan turned around.

His figure trembled ever so slightly as he soared into the skies with Sword Travel.

“Where do you think you’re going?!” an enraged voice echoed from the horizon.

Ye Guan turned and saw an enormous dragon charging at him. The enormous dragon was none other than Ao Tian.

Ye Guan was puzzled. He couldn’t help but ponder how Ao Tian got here so quickly.

However, Ye Guan soon dismissed the thought. He flicked his sleeve and traveled through space, disappearing into the horizon.

Ao Tian roared and spat a beam of golden light toward Ye Guan.

Boom!

The distortion in space proved too much for spacetime travel to bear.

Ye Guan had no choice but to emerge from a rift in space with his Path Sword.

Slice!

Ye Guan decisively sent his Path Sword toward the beam of golden light.

Boom!

Ye Guan's Path Sword and Ao Tian's beam of golden light collided.

Moments later, the Path Sword carved a beautiful arc in the air and returned to Ye Guan's hand. Afterward, Ye Guan unhesitatingly hopped onto his sword and disappeared into the horizon.

Ao Tian froze.

Did Ye Guan just break my dragon flame with a slash of his sword?

It had to be known that Ao Tian was three cultivation realms above Ye Guan. Ao Tian was also from a Dragon Clan, which meant that humans could only hope to match his fighting prowess.

His sword! Ao Tian frowned. His dragon flame was capable of scorching just about anything into ashes. However, Ye Guan's sword managed to slice his dragon flame into two as if his dragon flame were air.

In addition, the examination of the dragon carcasses had told them that Ye Guan had sliced through the dragons' defenses as if they were pieces of paper.

Ao Tian couldn't find any other explanation for this other than the presumption that Ye Guan's weapon had to be an extraordinary weapon.

There's something strange here! Ao Tian calmed down and realized that the matter was more complicated than he thought. Ye Guan's backer was definitely not just a Great Sword Immortal.

Ao Tian couldn't allow Ye Guan to lead him by the nose anymore, so he decided not to chase the latter.

A cultivator of the True Dragon Clan appeared in front of Ao Tian. The cultivator's face was dark as he reported, "Ye Guan has stolen Ancestor Ao Hu's carcass..."

Ao Tian didn't explode in fury upon hearing the report. He didn't look even slightly angry. He knew that he had to approach this matter with a clear mind.

Ao Tian finally said, "Invite Clan Leader Lee Yun here..."

"Understood!" said the cultivator with a nod before leaving.

Ao Tian looked up and muttered, "Your backer doesn't matter. I'll make sure to wipe you and your backer off the face of the earth!"

...

Ye Guan was sitting cross-legged on the ground in an unknown mountain forest. A huge pot of dragon meat was being stewed in front of him. The meat belonged to an Imperial-rank dragon, no less!

Dragon meat was rather tasty, and he had also discovered that consuming something related to dragons would strengthen his physique. Ye Guan had already noticed the changes in his physique after consuming a ton of dragon meat every day.

"You should bathe in dragon blood later. It'll strengthen your bones and muscles," said Little Pagoda.

"All right," Ye Guan replied with a nod.

He finished his meal of dragon meat and took out a bathtub from his storage ring. He poured the Imperial-rank dragon's blood inside the bathtub before jumping right into it stark-naked.

Ye Guan felt as if he had been set on fire the moment he was in the bathtub, but the pain was still bearable. He closed his eyes and submerged himself.

At the moment, dragon blood and dragon meat were the best supplements he had to strengthen his physique. They were even better than pills at enhancing one's physique!

Ye Guan was a swordsman who specialized in speed, but even he couldn't ignore the benefits of a strong physique. He was well aware that speed required a strong physique, so Ye Guan decided to endure the pain.

Ye Guan's expression turned heavy upon recalling Ao Tian's attack. He managed to cut down Ao Tian's dragon flame, but Ye Guan didn't think that he was already strong enough to fight Ao Tian.

He managed to stop Ao Tian's dragon flame because of his Path Sword. If it hadn't been for the Path Sword, Ye Guan would have had to take the brunt of such a powerful attack.

The Path Sword emerged and levitated in front of him.

He stared sullenly at the floating sword, seemingly thinking of something.

"What is it?" Little Pagoda asked.

Ye Guan answered, "This sword is too strong, Master Pagoda..."

"Isn't that a good thing?" asked Little Pagoda.

"It's great, but I'm afraid of developing a dependence on it," said Ye Guan.

Little Pagoda went silent.

"This sword has bolstered my strength beyond my current level. If I use it too frequently, I'll inevitably rely on it. I'll never improve if I rely on this sword in the long run, and if I ever lose it one day, I'll become powerless," Ye Guan said.

After a few moments of silence, Little Pagoda sighed softly and said, "I'm glad that you think that way."

There used to be an outstanding talent like him. His talent was comparable to Ye Guan's, but it was a pity that he eventually ended up walking on the wrong path.

Ye Guan's words were right. There were many people who appeared strong, but their strength was mostly because of their tools. Take their tools away, and they would become powerless.

The Path Sword was the reason why the True Dragons' defenses were like pieces of paper in front of Ye Guan.

"However, I don't have any choice but to wield this sword right now. Otherwise, there is no way I can go head-to-head against the True Dragon Clan. I want to make sure that I won't end up relying on it too much, so I'm only going to use it during a life-or-death crisis. I won't use it if it's not necessary," Ye Guan added.

"That works," Little Pagoda said.

Ye Guan took a deep breath and put the Path Sword away. The True Dragon Clan will never let me go.

The True Dragon Clan had already suffered twice at Ye Guan's hands, so they would definitely learn from their mistakes. In other words, Ye Guan would find it extremely difficult to repeat his actions so far.

In addition, his situation would only become more dangerous as time went on.

If I were Ao Tian, what would I do? Ye Guan thought about it hard and long before finally opening his eyes. If he were Ao Tian, he wouldn't play around anymore, he would force Ye Guan to come out of hiding.

The Ye Clan! The Daoist Sect! Ye Guan's expression turned grim.

He reckoned that the True Dragon Clan would target the Ye Clan. He had come to this conclusion because the Ye Clan in Nanzhou wasn't as strong as Monk Dao.

The situation had changed as well.

The True Dragon Clan once cared a lot about their reputation, which was why they had never attacked the Ye Clan, but now, it was a different story. Their reputation was already rock bottom, so why not throw caution to the wind?

Ye Guan got up and rushed to the Immortal Treasures Pavilion. If he wanted to return to the Lower Realm, he had to use the teleportation arrays of the Immortal Treasures Pavilion.

...

There was a vast and desolate mountain range somewhere. It was a quiet mountain range, and it had been that way for many years. However, the silence was suddenly replaced by the loud rumble of the earth.

There was a deluge of Great Earth Force, and it headed toward a man sitting cross-legged with his hands on his knees.

Boom!

The man was struck, but he remained unperturbed. Moments later, the powerful Great Earth Force rushed into him and was absorbed. Not even a drop of Great Earth Force was left behind.

A tiny gold character appeared on his forehead. If a third party who knew what the imprint meant were here, they would be stupefied at the sight. It was all because the imprint was the Great Earth Law Imprint!

There were nine Laws in the universe, and they were aptly referred to as the Nine Laws.

They had been keeping the power of heaven and earth in check.

Each of the Nine Laws contained terrifying power, and there were rumors that one would be able to unleash a cataclysmic power upon gathering the Nine Laws.

The man with a tiny gold character emblazoned on his forehead was Ye Qing, and he was from the Lower Realm!

After a while, Ye Qing finally opened his eyes.

Two rays of terrifying golden light shot out from his eyes, and there was a loud explosion as the ground in front of him was shattered. The dust eventually settled, and a wide and deep ravine spanning at least a hundred meters appeared.

Ye Qing took a deep breath and said excitedly, "Master, I've mastered the Great Earth Law!"

An old voice echoed in his head. "Great! Now, let us go to the Immortal Treasures Pavilion. We need help in finding the next Law."

"Okay!" Ye Qing said with a nod. He stood up and lightly tapped his heel on the ground. He abruptly transformed into a ball of golden light that soon disappeared into the distance.

It didn't take Ye Qing that long to arrive at the nearby Yuan City.

Ye Qing was walking down the streets, but he suddenly turned his head upon hearing someone's name from a stranger's mouth.

"Ye Guan... what an amazing guy. Not only did he kill over thirty True Dragons, but he also stole the True Dragon Clan's dragon eggs! He's apparently only a Space Shattering Realm cultivator! I can't believe it!"

"I don't think that's the most impressive part. This is the most impressive part! I heard that he went to the True Dragon Clan a second time and stole the carcass of one of their ancestors! Tsk, the True Dragon Clan has truly declined over the years!"

“Hmph! Yeah, what he did is impressive and all, but he’s in imminent danger. I heard that the cultivators of the True Dragon Clan are rushing toward the Lower Realm right now. I’m sure they’re going to use the Ye Clan to bait him out!”

Ye Qing’s eyes constricted. The Ye Clan!

Ye Qing decisively rushed to the Immortal Treasures Pavilion.

The old voice asked him, “Are you going to the Lower Realm?”

Ye Qing replied, “Yes.”

After a few moments of silence, the old voice continued. “You have a long road ahead of you, considering your talent. It is unwise to go against the True Dragon Clan for the sake of the Ye Clan in Nanzhou.”

Ye Qing closed his eyes and clenched his fists.

“Master, I’m a member of the Ye Clan. How can I stand idly by and just watch while the Ye Clan is in danger? Everyone has their own reasons for walking down the path of cultivation, and the reason I became a cultivator was to lead the Ye Clan to glory.”

“You’re not the Ye Clan’s heir. The rightful heir is Ye Guan...” said the old voice.

Ye Qing didn’t get agitated at the reminder. He remained calm as he said, “He’s stronger than me, so I have no issues with him being the rightful heir.

”I’m glad to help him, but I will naturally become the rightful heir if I become even stronger than him in the future. By then, I believe that Brother Ye Guan will return the gesture in kind by helping me as well.”

Ye Qing went silent for a few moments before continuing. “We’re brothers as well, so I don’t think being the rightful heir matters between us.”

Chapter 66: Just Death

More than ten dragons appeared in the sky above Nanzhou. Each dragon was over a thousand meters long, and they blotted out the sun. The powerful cultivators of Nanzhou were petrified at the sight.

Dragons! They were supposed to be mythical creatures, but they were here in Nanzhou.

The demonic beasts in the mountain ranges of Nanzhou quivered in fear under the combined bloodline suppression that the dragons were emitting as they flew past the mountain ranges of Nanzhou to arrive at the Ancient Desolate City.

Everyone was paralyzed with fear at the terrifying sight.

A dragon bellowed, "Where is the Ye Clan?!"

The ground's voice was like thunder, eliciting an earthquake throughout the city.

Ye Xiao walked out into the garden and looked up at the dragons in the sky. He was thoroughly shocked. The dragon at the helm looked at Ye Xiao and asked, "Are you Ye Xiao?"

Ye Xiao nodded. "Yes."

Roaaar!

Boom!

The walls of Ancient Desolate City collapsed at the terrifying roar. The denizens of Ancient Desolate City ran out of their houses in terror.

Ye Xiao swept his gaze at the elders and disciples of the Ye Clan standing behind him.

The dragon at the helm was infuriated. If the Guanxuan Academy weren't protecting Ancient Desolate City, he would have long conducted a massacre and killed everyone in the city.

However, he didn't dare to annihilate the denizens of the city for fear of angering the Guanxuan Guards. The True Dragon Clan would be in huge trouble if the Guanxuan Guards decided to get involved.

Therefore, the dragon at the helm suppressed his killing intent. He transformed into a middle-aged man and waved his sleeve. A powerful force enveloped Ye Xiao and the entire Ye Clan before pulling them up into the sky.

The members of the Ye Clan despaired as they helplessly flew into the sky.

Swish!

A whistling sound echoed, eliciting a change in the middle-aged man's expression.

"That's Ye Guan! Hurry up and retreat!" he shouted before turning around to leave with the entire Ye Clan in tow.

Ao Tian wasn't here. Wouldn't he become a laughingstock if the Clan Leader of the True Dragon Clan were to come here and take the entire Ye Clan hostage? After all, The Ye Clan wasn't even a powerful organization in Nanzhou, and they were only ants on the Zhongtu Divine Continent.

The middle-aged man at the helm was horrified.

He didn't expect that Ye Guan would personally come here to save the Ye Clan. He was afraid of Ye Guan because the latter could easily shatter the powerful defenses of the True Dragon Clan's True Dragons.

The True Dragons of the True Dragon clan were famous for their defenses, but their defenses were like pieces of paper against Ye Guan.

Therefore, the middle-aged man at the helm decided to retreat immediately. Ye Guan had killed a few dragons in just one sword move, and the middle-aged man at the helm wasn't confident that his defenses could withstand Ye Guan's attacks.

However, Ye Guan was too fast, and he was already behind the middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man revealed a sinister look and shouted, "Block him!"

Two dragons turned into a golden beam of light that shot toward Ye Guan.

Ye Guan's eyes flashed with killing intent, and he lashed out with his leg in response.

Boom!

A rift in space opened, and a ray of sword light slashed through one of the dragons.

"Ahh!" The dragon cried miserably as it was split in half before falling to the ground.

Ye Guan flipped his palm open, and the Path Sword returned to his hands. He was about to make a move, but a golden beam of light suddenly struck the other dragon.

Bam!

The other dragon trembled violently before it exploded into a bloody mist.

Ye Guan turned to his right and froze. Ye Qing!

Ye Qing wordlessly looked at Ye Guan.

Ye Guan stared up ahead and saw that the other dragons had already disappeared.

Ye Guan's expression turned ugly, and his eyes were dyed with killing intent. Ye Qing's face was distorted in fury as well.

"Brother Ye Qing, wait for me at home," said Ye Guan before hopping onto his sword and disappearing into the horizon.

Moments later, he had to stop flying because Ye Qing was already next to him.

Their gazes met in mid-air, and Ye Qing shattered the ice by asking, "Are you going to the True Dragon Clan?"

Ye Guan nodded and growled, "Our clan members were taken away because of me."

Ye Qing sounded solemn as he said, "I will go with you."

Ye Guan had to do a double take at Ye Qing. "They're the True Dragon Clan."

"So what?"

Ye Guan went silent at that. After a while, he said, "The Ye Clan and I may never come back home. You should stay here. In the future, you can—"

Ye Qing interrupted by shaking his head.

"So what if I become strong enough to annihilate the True Dragon Clan in the future if you're already dead?" he said.

Ye Guan stared deeply at Ye Qing before nodding. "You have a point. All right, let's go!"

Ye Guan hopped onto his sword once more and disappeared into the horizon.

A golden light enveloped Ye Qing's feet. He jumped into the air and disappeared into the horizon as well.

...

Ye Guan and Ye Qing soon arrived at the Immortal Treasures Pavilion and asked to use the teleportation array of the Immortal Treasures Pavilion to enter the True Dragon World.

Ye Guan stopped just outside the teleportation array and opened his palm, revealing a tiny pagoda. Ye Guan stared at the tiny pagoda in his hand and said, "I think you should leave, Master Pagoda."

Little Pagoda asked, "What do you mean?"

Ye Guan glanced at the teleportation array before saying, "I don't think I'll make it out this time. I don't want you to die with me."

Little Pagoda said, "Cultivate diligently for a year and visit the True Dragon Clan afterward. None of them will be your match by then. You'll die fighting them with your current cultivation base."

Ye Guan shook his head lightly and said, "I have a conscience, Master Pagoda. I will never be at peace if I were to abandon the Ye Clan and let them die. So what if I become invincible? It'll be meaningless without peace of mind."

Ye Guan bowed toward the tiny pagoda and said, "Master Pagoda, I am extremely grateful for what you have done for me so far. I'm sorry that I cannot repay you in this lifetime. I will strive to make it up to you in my next life."

With that, Ye Guan placed the tiny pagoda on the ground before walking into the teleportation array.

Ye Qing made a sidelong glance at the tiny pagoda before chasing after Ye Guan.

Little Pagoda was silent for quite a while before he muttered, "That lad..."

...

Ye Guan and Ye Qing entered the True Dragon World and went to look for Ao Tian.

Ao Tian swept his gaze across Ye Guan and Ye Qing.

"I'm surprised. I didn't expect you to come here. You two have guts!"

However, Ye Guan was staring at something behind Ao Tian in disbelief.

"Master Pagoda?" he muttered.

Ao Tian frowned and turned around. His pupils immediately constricted, and a golden light sprung up to protect him.

Crack!

The other dragons were astonished to see Ao Tian's barrier shatter almost immediately upon colliding with a sword. The sword seemed like it hadn't lost any strength as it flew toward Ao Tian's heart.

However, Ao Tian transformed into his true body before the sword pierced his heart.

Bam!

A powerful shockwave spread in all directions, sending Ye Guan and Ye Qing flying at least a hundred meters away.

Swish!

A sword landed in Ye Guan's palm.

A long gash was on Ao Tian's belly as he hovered in the sky.

The faces of the other dragons' turned ugly, and they stared at Ye Guan as if they were looking at a monster.

He shattered Ao Tian's defenses?

Ao Tian wasn't an Imperial-rank dragon, but he was still within the top three in the defenses department throughout the Zhongtu Divine Continent. In other words, he was a terrifying existence to fight.

Ao Tian's defenses were sturdier than most cultivators, but a Space Shattering Realm young man broke through Ao Tian's defenses as if he were taking candy from a baby. It was an absurd sight to behold.

Meanwhile, Ye Guan could only sigh. He wanted to kill Ao Tian in one blow. He didn't expect Ao Tian to transform at the crucial moment and take the blow with his belly rather than his heart.

Ao Tian was injured, but he wasn't severely injured.

What a pity! Ye Guan sighed once more.

Ao Tian glared at Ye Guan while reeling in shock at the close shave just now. Aside from shock, his heart was also gripped with fear.

Ye Guan had almost killed him earlier, and he was just a Space Shattering Realm cultivator.

He'll definitely become invincible if he's allowed to grow! Ao Tian's eyes flashed with killing intent. I can't let Ye Guan live to see another day!

The True Dragon Clan would be in huge trouble if Ye Guan survived this ordeal.

Ao Tian glared murderously at Ye Guan before turning to look at the other dragons and shouting, "Close the world!"

The other dragons immediately closed the True Dragon World.

They obviously didn't want to let Ye Guan and Ye Qing escape.

The powerful cultivators of the True Dragon Clan surrounded Ye Guan and Ye Qing.

Ye Guan remained calm as he gripped his Path Sword tightly. He could only fight for his life here. Ye Qing glared at Clan Leader Ao Tian with his hands clenched tightly.

Ao Tian roared, "Kill them!"

The dragons immediately rushed toward Ye Guan and Ye Qing.

Ye Guan called out, "Brother Ye Qing, I want you to choose between Ao Tian and the group of dragons!"

"I honestly don't want to choose either of them," said Ye Qing.

"Then, I'll choose for you," said Ye Guan. "You fight the bigger group, I'll fight Ao Tian!"

With that, Ye Guan turned into a ray of light that shot toward Ao Tian.

Ye Qing directed his murderous gaze at the other dragons.

He stomped with his right foot.

Boom!

The ground was torn apart as Ye Qing's Great Earth Force forced the dragons to back off.

The dragons were stunned at the sight.

The Great Earth Law Imprint appeared on Ye Qing's glabella, and a terrifying amount of Great Earth Force gathered beneath him.

Ye Qing glared coldly at the dragons. "Want to kill my Ye Clan? Over my dead body!"

He stomped with his right foot once again.

Boom!

The ground collapsed as Ye Qing's Great Earth Force emerged from the ground and shot toward the sky to part the clouds.

They were outnumbered but unafraid. It was just death, nothing serious!

Chapter 67: Deal With It

A malicious glint flashed in Ao Tian's eyes as Ye Guan rushed toward him.

A mere Space Shattering Realm cultivator actually dares to charge at me? A fire burned in Ao Tian's heart, and he swiped at Ye Guan with his claw.

Woosh!

His claw forced the surrounding space into collapse.

Ye Guan rapidly dodged, and he dodged the terrifying claw strike by a hair's breadth.

He immediately counterattacked, sending a sword light flying toward Ao Tian's belly.

Slash!

Ao Tian's belly was torn open, and there was a downpour of blood.

However, Ye Guan wasn't done just yet. He flicked his sleeve, and a few sword lights flickered around Ao Tian.

Slice! Slice! Slash!

Ao Tian's massive body was soon riddled with wounds.

Ao Tian roared furiously, and a terrifying golden wave shot out of him. The space that the golden wave had pervaded became filled with so much heat that it felt like the air itself was boiling.

Boom!

Ye Guan flew a few hundred meters away upon being struck by the golden wave, and blood trickled out of his mouth as he stopped and took a moment to compose himself.

The air was trembling under the heat, creating a terrifying sight.

Ao Tian stared at Ye Guan in shock. Ye Guan managed to hurt him once again. Most cultivators in the same realm as Ao Tian would find it hard to injure him, so how come a Space Shattering Realm ant could do it?

Ao Tian shifted his gaze to the sword in Ye Guan's hand. It's his sword!

Ao Tian's gaze unwittingly fixed on the Path Sword in Ye Guan's hand. Ye Guan was powerful, but it didn't make sense for him to be capable of breaking Ao Tian's defenses, considering his current cultivation base.

Ao Tian deduced that Ye Guan's sword was the reason he could easily slice through his defenses.

Ao Tian took a deep breath. He glared at Ye Guan before roaring.

Buzz!

Ao Tian mustered the full extent of his bloodline to suppress Ye Guan.

A dragon usually wouldn't need to fight humans because they could just use bloodline suppression to immobilize the latter, which would effectively end the fight.

However, Ao Tian reeled in shock upon seeing that Ye Guan was unaffected by the Bloodline Suppression.

Ao Tian's huge dragon eyes became filled with disbelief.

"How can this be?!" he shouted in shock.

Ye Guan wiped away the blood from the corners of his mouth and closed his eyes. The Path Sword in his hands trembled, and his mind was filled with nothing but his Path Sword.

Ye Guan's eyes shot open, and he abruptly disappeared. Decisive Strike!

Ye Guan's sword intent enveloped his Path Sword as he flew toward Ao Tian at breakneck speeds. Ye Guan was well aware that he couldn't afford to make any mistakes, unlike his opponent. Therefore, he had to end Ao Tian's life in a single move.

Ao Tian's pupils constricted at the sword intent that enveloped Ye Guan's sword. He didn't dare to be careless as he flapped his wings and soared. He opened his mouth and spat a beam of golden dragon flame toward Ye Guan.

The golden dragon flame carried with it a terrifying heat that seemed capable of melting even air itself.

Slice!

Ao Tian abruptly froze. Ye Guan had just sliced his golden dragon flame into two with his sword, and before Ao Tian could even react, Ye Guan was already right under his nose.

Ao Tian's heart jolted in fear.

He hurriedly tucked his wings, and a golden light burst from him.

Boom!

Ye Guan's eyes narrowed at the incoming golden wave.

He let go of his Path Sword and maneuvered it with his profound energy.

Boom!

Ye Guan was sent flying by the golden wave, but the Path Sword was undeterred as it continued on its initial trajectory. Moments later, the Path Sword shattered Ao Tian's defenses and pierced his colossal body.

"Awoooo!" Ao Tian's miserable howl echoed throughout the True Dragon World.

Ye Guan flew about a hundred meters away. As soon as he stopped, blood spurted out of his mouth like a fountain. His clothes were stained crimson, and his skin had spider-web-like cracks. He had suffered a severe injury.

Ye Guan hurriedly retrieved a Sky-grade medicinal pill and swallowed it. He extended his hand, and the Path Sword returned to him. He stood up and stared at Ao Tian in the distance.

Ao Tian was retreating, but he was leaving a trail of blood.

Ye Guan chased after him. Damn it. I'll take your life while you still haven't recovered!

Ye Guan knew that he had to take advantage of this opportunity to end Ao Tian's life.

Ao Tian froze upon seeing Ye Guan rushing toward him.

Moments later, he looked up and howled in fury.

Roaaar!

A golden light emerged from the depths of the True Dragon World's dragon tomb, and it flew toward Ao Tian. Afterward, an earth-shaking roar echoed throughout the True Dragon World, and it seemed to have gone beyond the bounds of the world.

Ye Guan's expression changed upon hearing the roar. He immediately retreated, but it was already too late. Blood flowed out of his orifices, and he felt dizzy. His limbs also felt as heavy as lead.

Boom!

A loud explosion echoed as a dazzling golden light enveloped Ao Tian. The golden light turned into golden dragon scales that formed a dazzling golden armor over Ao Tian.

Gift of the Dragon God! The idle dragons stared blankly at the sight.

The Gift of the Dragon God was a gift from their ancestors!

The dragon tomb of the True Dragon Clan wasn't on Zhongtu Divine Continent but within the confines of the Main Guanxuan Academy. A powerful dragon clan resided in the Main Guanxuan Academy—the Ancient Heavenly Dragon Clan.

The True Dragon Clan was considered a tiny portion of the Ancient Heavenly Dragon Clan. Their bloodline wasn't pure, so they were kicked out of the clan. The True Dragon Clan had been relying on An Mu to return to the land of their ancestors.

They could only improve their bloodline in the land of their ancestors.

The Dragon God in the Gift of the Dragon God wasn't a dragon of the True Dragon Clan but the Heavenly Dragon God of the Ancient Heavenly Dragon Clan residing in the Main Guanxuan Academy.

A member of the True Dragon Clan managed to enter the Main Guanxuan Academy, and they even helped the Ancient Heavenly Dragon Clan.

As a result, the Ancient Heavenly Dragon Clan gave the True Dragon Clan a present, which was the Gift of the Dragon God. However, they could only receive the Gift of the Dragon Clan once every hundred years.

A True Dragon accepting the Gift of the Dragon God would not only receive an improvement in their cultivation base by a realm, but they would also be able to wield the Heavenly Dragon Armor.

It wouldn't be an understatement to say that the Gift of the Dragon God was the reason the True Dragon Clan became a highly esteemed clan on the Zhongtu Divine Continent.

Ao Tian had decided to accept the Gift of the Dragon God. The indescribable aura of the Heavenly Dragon God appeared on Zhongtu Divine Continent, and those who were strong enough noticed the aura.

They all turned to the True Dragon World in disbelief.

Did the True Dragon Clan come across a terrifying opponent?

They were curious.

The Gift of the Dragon God raised Ao Tian's cultivation base as a dragon to Imperial-rank, and he was basically invincible against demonic beasts of the same rank because of his Heavenly Dragon Armor.

Ao Tian's aura made the air itself quiver, but rather than being happy at the gift of a breakthrough, Ao Tian was furious. Gift of the Dragon God. It's a trump card of our True Dragon Clan, but I was actually forced to use it against a Space Shattering Realm ant?

This is unacceptable! Ao Tian roared. Loud booms echoed like firecrackers as the air itself shattered upon being subjected to the terrifying power behind Ao Tian's roar.

Ye Guan grew solemn at the sight. The pressure of facing an Imperial-Rank dragon was immense. Ye Guan closed his eyes and gripped his Path Sword tightly.

Can my Path Sword break through Ao Tian's defenses? Ye Guan chuckled hollowly. So what if it can't? I am in a life-or-death situation, so do I really have another choice? Of course not! I have no other choice, so I can only put my life on the line.

Ye Guan took a deep breath and bellowed, "Die!"

Boom!

Ye Guan abruptly vanished, leaving only a trail of sword light and a shockwave as he flew toward Ao Tian. The power behind his sword move was a lot stronger than all the attacks he had done in the past.

How come? It was all because Ye Guan had thrown all caution to the wind—this was his final chance to take his enemy down!

Shrieeek!

The air shrieked as Ye Guan's Path Sword sliced through it.

Ye Guan displayed the full extent of his cultivation base, and the sword intent wrapped around the Path Sword intensified, further enhancing his next attack.

Ao Tian jeered at Ye Guan, "The Dragon God is protecting me; let's see how you're going to shatter my defenses this time!"

Ao Tian didn't even try to avoid Ye Guan's attack. The sudden boost in power made Ao Tian feel as if he were invincible, but Ao Tian couldn't really be blamed for his arrogance.

The Gift of the Dragon God raised his cultivation base to Imperial-rank, and he was also wearing the Heavenly Dragon Armor. In other words, he was practically invincible against cultivators and demonic beasts in the same cultivation realm.

He was like a Pure-grade spiritual vein that ended up being a Sky-grade spiritual vein after being excavated.. The unexpected boon made him feel as if he were the richest man in the world.

Meanwhile, Ye Guan finally arrived in front of Ao Tian.

Ye Guan wordlessly swung his sword at Ao Tian's glabella.

Ao Tian stood confident as Ye Guan's sword drew a beautiful arc toward his glabella, but he was horrified to see his golden scales being torn apart like tofu upon making contact with Ye Guan's sword.

"No!" Ao Tian's eyes shot wide open.

Slice!

However, it was already too late. Ye Guan's sword carved a bloody path to Ao Tian's glabella.

Boom!

A resplendent kaleidoscope of sword lights filled Ao Tian's skull and tore it apart.

However, Ye Guan wasn't done just yet. He took advantage of gravity to carve a path toward Ao Tian's stomach.

Ao Tian groaned in pain before plummeting to the ground.

The dragons despaired at the sight. Clan Leader... he's dead?

They couldn't believe their eyes at all.

Boom!

A dull noise filled the air as Ao Tian struck the ground.

A huge crater appeared, and Ao Tian was in the middle of it.

Slash!

A blinding sword light flashed, and a man walked out from a hole in Ao Tian's stomach.

The man was none other than Ye Guan!

He was drenched in dragon blood, which was a terrifying sight to behold.

Ye Guan gripped his Path Sword and walked toward Ao Tian.

Ao Tian seemed to have lost his mind as he stared at the Path Sword. "What is that sword... how did it shatter the defenses that the Dragon God has bestowed upon me? How can this be? This is impossible..."

"It's the Path Sword," Ye Guan responded.

"The Path Sword!" Ao Tian's eyes were staring blankly at Ye Guan as he said, "I have never heard of the Path Sword. Who is your teacher? Who taught you the sword?!"

Ao Tian even shouted at the end of his sentence.

Ye Guan stared at Ao Tian and said blandly, "She wears a plain skirt."

It seemed that he also wanted to know if Ao Tian knew his plain-skirt sister.

A plain skirt! Ao Tian's eyes glazed over. "A plain skirt... I've never heard of her. I-is she a Great Sword Immortal?"

Ye Guan nodded. "Yes, she's a Great Sword Immortal."

"I—" Ao Tian was about to say something.

However, Ye Guan swung his sword and chopped off Ao Tian's dragon head.

Blood spurted out like a deluge from the stump, flooding the crater.

Ye Guan looked down at the Path Sword in his hands and whispered, "I should hide my connection to Plain-Skirt Sister. I don't want to implicate her. If something happens, I should deal with it rather than trouble her."

Rumble!

A loud rumbling echoed throughout the battlefield as several rifts in space opened in mid-air. Ye Guan looked up, and his expression turned grim. The powerhouses of the Shenge Clan were here.

Clan Leader Lee Yun was at the helm, and they were clearly here to help the True Dragon Clan!

Chapter 68: Sword Immortal

Lee Yun was stunned at the sight that greeted him upon arriving at the True Dragon World with the powerhouses of the Shenge Clan. Ao Tian is dead? What was this? A joke?

His attention soon landed on Ye Guan. Did Ye Guan kill Ao Tian?

Lee Yun stared at Ye Guan, fear rising in his heart.

Ye Guan ignored Lee Yun and looked at Ye Qing. Ye Qing was in the sky with a blurry figure over his head.

Ye Guan was stunned to see the blurry figure holding off two dragons.

The two were also surrounded by more than thirty dragon carcasses.

This is absurd! The dragons stared at Ye Guan and Ye Qing in horror.

The two were complete monsters. One of them fought two hundred dragons by himself while the other killed their clan leader by himself, even though their clan leader had accepted the Gift of the Dragon God.

Ao Tian had become an Imperial-rank dragon, but Ye Guan still managed to kill him.

The cultivators from the Shenge Clan were stupefied.

A dragon gnashed their teeth and spoke, "Clan Leader Lee Yun, these two bastards are monsters. Can your Shenge Clan resist them in the future if we let them go?"

Lee Yun was brought back to reality by the dragon's sinister words.

The dragon was right.

The Shenge Clan and Ye Guan were already enemies. Ye Guan would definitely visit their clan in the future to take revenge, so they had to get rid of Ye Guan before he became strong enough to annihilate them.

Otherwise, how would the Shenge Clan survive?

And Ye Guan wasn't alone...

Lee Yun's face turned ugly as he shouted, "Kill them!"

They had to get rid of the roots to kill the weeds.

The powerhouses of the Shenge Clan sprung into action and charged at Ye Guan and Ye Qing. The remaining dragons of the True Dragon Clan took advantage of the opportunity as well and rushed at Ye Guan and Ye Qing.

Ye Guan and Ye Qing's faces grew stoic. They looked at each other, and Ye Guan asked softly, "Are you scared?"

Ye Qing chuckled and said, "It's just death."

Ye Guan smiled and replied, "Yeah, it's just death."

The two then shot out to meet their enemies.

Ye Qing exuded a terrifying aura.

Rumble!

The entire True Dragon World rumbled as Ye Qing's aura swept across the True Dragon Clan. The powerhouses of the Shenge Clan and the True Dragons retreated in horror.

A blurry figure appeared above Ye Qing. It turned out that the terrifying aura was coming from the blurry figure. The blurry figure sneered at the cultivators and said, "Are you all trying to bully these young lads because they have no backing?"

Ye Guan's curiosity was piqued as he stared at the blurry figure.

Ye Qing grinned and shouted, "Teacher!"

His teacher? Ye Guan thought without saying anything. He suddenly recalled his plain-skirt sister and pondered over calling out for her. However, Ye Guan instantly abandoned the idea. He reckoned that even his life wouldn't be enough for him to atone for his sin of implicating her in his troubles.

He had to deal with his own problems. Ye Guan took a deep breath to compose himself before glaring at the Shenge Clan members.

Lee Yun glared at the blurry figure and growled. "Who are you?"

The blurry figure sneered. "Are you even worthy of knowing my name?"

"How presumptuous!" Lee Yun roared and pointed at the blurry figure.

Rumble!

The space above the blurry figure cracked open, and a giant finger appeared in the rift in space. The air quivered incessantly, which proved the immense power behind Lee Yun's finger.

However, the blurry figure only sneered at the sight and waved his sleeve.

Boom!

The giant finger shattered, and a powerful shockwave sent the cultivators away by at least a hundred meters.

Lee Yun's eyes widened in horror. The blurry figure wasn't as easy to deal with as he thought. The True Dragons were in distress. They couldn't identify the blurry figure, but they knew that he was powerful.

The blurry figure above Ye Qing glared coldly at Lee Yun. "If your ancestor's destiny weren't protecting you, I would have wiped your Shenge Clan off the face of the world."

The blurry figure then turned to look at the True Dragons.

“The True Dragon Clan shall cease to exist today!”

The blurry figure lifted his hand, and a strange phenomenon occurred.

Rumble!

A whirlpool above the True Dragon World.

Boom!

An immense amount of pressure descended along with intense bloodline pressure.

The True Dragons were horrified. The bloodline pressure left them with no choice but to lay flat on their bellies and tremble. Bloodline Suppression!

Lee Yun was stunned.

Am I about to see an Ancient Heavenly Dragon I've only ever heard from rumors? He grew ecstatic at the thought.

Soon, the illusory figure of a mighty and enormous dragon appeared in the air above the True Dragon World. A formidable pressure pervaded the True Dragon World the moment the dragon's head appeared, and both spacetime and the air itself quivered.

An Ancient Heavenly Dragon! Lee Yun was overjoyed. He was staring at the head of an Ancient Heavenly Dragon from the Guanxuan Universe.

Ye Guan and Ye Qing's faces soured at the sight.

The dragon exuded a fearsome dragon might. Ye Guan and Ye Qing felt dizzy upon being exposed to the dragon might. They reckoned that the dragon might of the Ancient Heavenly Dragon could kill both of them if it hadn't been for the blurry figure.

Ye Guan clenched his fists. He was starting to feel somewhat powerful after killing Ao Tian, but it seemed that it was all a joke. I'm still nothing but an ant in front of those who are truly powerful!

To make matters worse, they were staring at a mere illusory figure rather than at the fleshly body of an Ancient Heavenly Dragon. However, the illusory figure still managed to instill fear in their hearts.

The Ancient Heavenly Dragon's power ignited the flame of yearning in Ye Guan's heart.

The Ancient Heavenly Dragon looked down at the blurry figure and sneered. "The True Dragon Clan is just a tiny portion of my Ancient Heavenly Dragon Clan, but I still cannot allow a nobody like you to bully them."

The Ancient Heavenly Dragon turned to look at Ye Guan.

The space around Ye Guan distorted as the terrifying undulations of the Ancient Heavenly Dragon's might enveloped him.

Ye Guan was as tiny as an ant in front of the Ancient Heavenly Dragon, but he fearlessly stared at the latter's face.

He wasn't even afraid of death, so why would he be afraid of a dragon?

The Ancient Heavenly Dragon stared indifferently at Ye Guan.

"Ant!" it said blandly before sending a wave of dragon might toward Ye Guan.

A series of loud explosions echoed as the air shattered beneath the terrifying dragon might. However, Ye Guan remained undeterred. He gripped his Path Sword tightly and leaped into the air with the Path Sword in tow.

Hum!

A resonant hum echoed as the Path Sword left behind a trail of sword light.

Ye Guan swung his sword, rendering everyone dumbstruck.

Did he just swing his sword at an Ancient Heavenly Dragon?

Ye Guan was enveloped in a fearsome sword intent as he was about to execute his most powerful attack after throwing caution to the wind. In other words, Ye Guan was prepared to sacrifice his life.

The blurry figure muttered at the sight, “Forget life and death; harbor no fear; rely on nothing but yourself—you are the sword and the sword is you... an extraordinary accomplishment in the Sword Dao... he has become a Sword Immortal!”

An extraordinary accomplishment in the Sword Dao! A Sword Immortal!

Ye Guan became a Sword Immortal at a crucial moment, but it seemed that Ye Guan’s breakthrough was doomed to be his final breakthrough.

After all, he was up against an Ancient Heavenly Dragon.

Slice!

Ye Guan’s sword split the horrifying dragon might into two, and Ye Guan shot toward the illusory Ancient Heavenly Dragon with his sword in hand.

Ye Guan's eyes were clear and bright as he stared at the Ancient Heavenly Dragon.

"Little Jia... I promise to marry you in my next life."

He then started laughing.

Death? Ye Guan suddenly felt that dying wasn't so bad. He had never really experienced any parental love, and the woman who loved him the most had become nothing more than just a severely injured soul.

In other words, Ye Guan no longer had a life to live.

He had nothing worth holding on to in this world!

Chapter 69: Cannot Be Compared

Ye Guan was not afraid of death. He was emancipated from all the worldly sufferings the moment he swung his sword. Death was coming, and he would embrace it without hesitation.

It was the strongest sword move that Ye Guan had ever executed. It was one of the simplest sword moves a swordsman could execute, yet it allowed Ye Guan to reach the Sword Immortal Realm.

The Ancient Heavenly Dragon's eyes filled with astonishment as it stared at Ye Guan. It had seen many talents in the Main Guanxuan Academy, and Ye Guan would be considered a top talent even in the academy.

Such a young Sword Immortal is rare even in the Main Guanxuan Academy. If the academy discovers him... A murderous glint flashed in the Ancient Heavenly Dragon's eyes.

The Ancient Heavenly Dragon was sure that the Main Guanxuan Academy would make an exception to directly accept Ye Guan as a student of the academy.

If that were to happen, it would be tantamount to carrying a ticking time bomb!

The Ancient Heavenly Dragon Clan didn't dare to underestimate the seventeen-year-old Sword Immortal.

The Ancient Heavenly Dragon roared and spat fire. The air distorted as the crimson-red dragon flame of the Ancient Heavenly Dragon flew toward Ye Guan.

Boom!

Ye Guan's sword intent was torn apart, and he plummeted helplessly to the ground.

The sword intent that had been protecting him was like a piece of paper in front of the Ancient Heavenly Dragon's scorching flame, and Ye Guan's skin started to melt upon being exposed to the heat.

If it hadn't been for Ye Guan's sword intent, Ye Guan would have been reduced to ashes upon taking the brunt of the Ancient Heavenly Dragon's dragon flame.

Ye Guan's sword intent recovered and enveloped him once more, but Ye Guan was well aware that his sword intent was like a bucket of water against a prairie fire.

Ye Guan soon closed his eyes, knowing that he was about to die. I guess I'll just die.

Swoosh!

A layer of golden light suddenly enveloped Ye Guan and vanquished the dragon flame that had been burning Ye Guan's sword intent away.

A figure shining in a golden hue appeared in front of Ye Guan.

Ye Guan was surprised. "Master Pagoda?"

The figure was none other than Little Pagoda!

Little Pagoda chuckled and asked, "Have you given up?"

Ye Guan smiled wryly. It wasn't like his survival was in his hands.

Little Pagoda smiled slightly at Ye Guan.

He was about to say something, but the Ancient Heavenly Dragon growled. "You..."

Little Pagoda punched out, and a beam of golden light streaked through the sky.

Bam!

The Ancient Heavenly Dragon was struck by the golden light, and its figure blurred as it crumbled apart. Little Pagoda glared at the dragon and said, "Did I allow you to speak?"

The onlookers were as still as statues. How did he suppress an Ancient Heavenly Dragon with just one punch? It was just an illusory figure, but it was the illusory figure of an Ancient Heavenly Dragon!

Lee Yun stared at Little Pagoda in terror. He didn't expect that the two puny youngsters of the Ye Clan actually had such fearsome backers. Why was the Ye Clan still in the Lower Realm? Were they making fun of everyone else?

The Ancient Heavenly Dragon stared deeply at Little Pagoda as it faded away.

"What is your name?" asked the Ancient Heavenly Dragon.

Little Pagoda's expression was indifferent as he said, "I don't have a name, but people call me Master Pagoda. If your clan wants to take revenge, come to me. I am not afraid of anyone because I am invincible!"

Little Pagoda's arrogance rendered everyone speechless.

"Invincible?" the Ancient Heavenly Dragon scoffed, "You're clearly overestimating yourself. You're just a frog in a well—"

"Shut up!" Little Pagoda snapped and waved his sleeve, sending a beam of golden light toward the Ancient Heavenly Dragon.

Boom!

There was a loud explosion as the illusory figure of the Ancient Heavenly Dragon was snuffed out by the golden light.

The True Dragons were despaired once more. We're doomed!

The Shenge Clan was in despair as well.

They had no idea that such powerhouses were behind the Ye Clan. However, the Shenge Clan didn't panic because they were still under the protection of the previous Chosen One's destiny. In other words, it would be difficult to annihilate them.

Little Pagoda glared at the Shenge Clan members.

"Don't move. Those daring enough to move will die," he spat coldly.

Little Pagoda then walked toward the severely injured Ye Guan.

Little Pagoda asked, "Are you okay?"

Ye Guan forced out a smile and replied, "I'm fine."

Little Pagoda nodded meekly.

After some hesitation, he asked, "You're not mad at me, right?"

Ye Guan shook his head and said, "How can I be mad at you? I would have died if you hadn't stepped up."
"

Little Pagoda sighed and said, "If I had only done so much earlier..."

Ye Guan shook his head once more.

"You don't owe me anything, Master Pagoda. You have been guiding me in my journey as a swordsman. I owe you a lot, and I'm not entitled to your help. I still have a conscience as well, so how can I possibly demand your help?" said Ye Guan.

Little Pagoda sighed, and complicated emotions filled his heart as he reminisced. He could still remember how his first master considered life and death trivial. He would always be on the brink of death or in the middle of a massacre.

His second master was a hot-blooded, shameless, but sentimental young man. He was good to his friends and family.

Little Pagoda's third master was a man whom he truly liked. I think raising Ye Guan outside of the family was the right choice.

Just then, the blurry figure above Ye Qing asked, "Who are you?"

Little Pagoda turned toward the phantom. He shook his head and smiled.

“I’m sorry, but I can’t tell you that, I hope you’ll understand,” he said.

The blurry figure nodded and remarked, “You have an outstanding disciple. He’s talented enough to become a well-known figure even during the Sword Master’s era.”

Little Pagoda glanced at Ye Qing and chuckled. “You’ve chosen an excellent disciple as well with a great personality. You have good taste!”

The blurry figure boisterously laughed.

Little Pagoda also started laughing.

Soon, Little Pagoda turned toward the Shenge Clan members.

The Shenge Clan members stared warily at Little Pagoda.

Lee Yun stepped forward and asked, “May I know your esteemed name?”

Little Pagoda calmly asked, “Are you even worthy of knowing my esteemed name?”

Lee Yun’s eyes narrowed slightly.

“My Shenge Clan is under the protection of the previous Chosen One’s destiny, and the previous generation’s Chosen One was the Sword Master!” he exclaimed.

Little Pagoda nodded. “I know. Your ancestor is Lee Ge! Back then, she and I—she was acquainted with the Sword Master. The Sword Master values his relationship with other people, so he decided to help the Shenge Clan.”

Lee Yun's pupils constricted.

"How do you know that?" he asked in disbelief.

"You don't have to know," said Little Pagoda before declaring, "All you have to know is that the Shenge Clan's destiny shall be severed today!"

"You...!" Lee Yun roared. He pointed at Little Pagoda and shouted, "Do you really think that the destiny that the Sword Master has bestowed upon us will be severed just because you said so? Your arrogance knows no bounds!"

"Don't believe me?" Little Pagoda opened his palm, and the Path Sword flew into his hand. "Then watch carefully as I sever your clan's destiny!"

Little Pagoda swung the Path Sword and drew a beautiful arc in the sky, but nothing happened.

The onlookers were confused.

Little Pagoda's expression turned pale.

"Little Path, don't fool around."

However, the Path Sword did not reply. Little Path had respected and obeyed three people throughout her life. The first one was her master, the second one was her master's brother, and the third one was Ye Guan.

Little Pagoda swung the sword once more to no avail.

The onlookers were thoroughly bewildered at this point. What nonsense is this guy doing?

Little Pagoda was flustered, and he begged. “My sister, my dear sister! Master Pagoda—no, sorry. I mean, please help your little pagoda out. Just this once, please! I beg you, please!”

The Path Sword was strong, but the destiny that the Sword Master had bestowed upon the Shenge Clan was extremely difficult to sever.

There were only a handful of spiritual artifacts capable of such a feat, but the Path Sword was one of those spiritual artifacts.

The Path Sword was capable of severing every Law, Dao and Destiny. It could break through any restriction, any Great Dao, and just about anything. However, the Path Sword remained unmoving.

Little Pagoda stood frozen and hesitated. Eventually, he swung his arm.

Swoosh!

A wave of sword light swept past the Shenge Clan members.

Shrieeek!

A shrill scream filled the air, and the illusory figure of a dragon above the Shenge Clan members disappeared into nothingness.

The Shenge Clan members froze upon sensing something flowing out of them.

Lee Yun’s pupils constricted, and he cried out, “Our destiny! You... You actually severed my Shenge Clan’s destiny...!”

“Unhappy?” Little Pagoda said nonchalantly, “Fight me!”

Lee Yun looked behind him and shouted, “Summon our ancestor!”

The clouds above them darkened as an ominous shadow loomed over those beneath the clouds. The figure of a woman appeared just beneath the clouds, and she was none other than Lee Ge, the strongest ancestor of the Shenge Clan.

However, the figure wasn't her true body; it was just a projection.

Nonetheless, it was at least ten times stronger than the Ancient Heavenly Dragon's projection. The woman's cultivation base caused cracks to form in the True Dragon World.

The True Dragon World was struggling to endure Lee Ge's might, creating an apocalyptic sight.

"You better stay there and wait for your death!" Lee Yun shouted while pointing at Little Pagoda. He then pointed at Ye Guan and shouted, "You and your Great Sword Immortal master will die as well!"

Ye Guan ignored Lee Yun and stared at the illusory figure of the Shenge Clan's ancestor, Lee Ge. He felt a shiver down his spine just looking at Lee Ge from afar, and his face turned pallid.

Ye Guan's voice was trembling as he asked, "Master Pagoda, can Plain-Skirt Sister compare to her?"

Little Pagoda glanced at Lee Ge before saying, "They cannot be compared!"

Ye Guan went beyond pallid at the remark.

He then stepped up and declared with determination. "I will bear the consequences of my actions. I don't have any other backers aside from Master Pagoda. If your clan has any grievances, direct them to me and Master Pagoda!"

Huh? Did I say something wrong? Little Pagoda frowned in confusion.

Chapter 70: Losing Out

Everyone stared blankly at Ye Guan. There was no way people would believe him even if he said that there wasn't a Great Sword Immortal backing him. After all, it was impossible for someone to become a swordsman without a sword dao inheritance.

Sword dao inheritances were rare, even throughout the Zhongtu Divine Continent. In other words, it would be even rarer in Nanzhou. Ye Guan's accomplishments in the Sword Dao meant that he had a powerful backer who gave him a sword dao inheritance.

Lee Yun smiled mockingly at Ye Guan. It was too late for the latter to say that he had no backer.

Lee Ge's projection vanished and reappeared in front of Little Pagoda and Ye Guan.

Lee Yun kneeled at the illusory figure and greeted politely, "Greetings, Ancestor!"

The True Dragon Clan members were delighted at the sight. An ancestor of the Shenge Clan has descended! An ancestor of a clan is a legendary figure of that clan, and they were renowned figures even in the vast Guanxuan Universe.

Lee Ge stared at Little Pagoda and frowned. "Why do I find you familiar?"

Little Pagoda said calmly, "Oh, really?"

Lee Ge stared at Little Pagoda, "How may I address you, esteemed sir?"

Little Pagoda replied, "Master Pagoda."

Pagoda! Lee Ge's expression changed drastically, and she stared at Little Pagoda in disbelief.

"You—" Lee Ge barely stopped herself in time.

She then turned to look at Ye Guan in shock and muttered, "He..."

Little Pagoda wordlessly stared at Lee Ge.

Lee Ge instantly understood. Ye Guan was that man's son.

He was the chosen one and the big boss of this generation's Guanxuan Academy.

Lee Ge was taken aback. He's here! He's finally here!

Meanwhile, Lee Yun noticed the incongruity and spoke, "Ancestor, he's the one who severed our Shenge Clan's destiny! They also said that they're going to wipe the Shenge Clan off the face of the earth—'

"Shut up!" Lee Ge rebuked.

Boom!

There was a loud explosion as Lee Yun flew at least a hundred meters away. He rolled a few times on the ground before recovering and getting back on his feet. However, he was bleeding from all of his orifices and was riddled with injuries.

The onlookers were terrified.

Lee Ge took a deep breath and walked toward Ye Guan.

Ye Guan raised his guard and gripped the Path Sword tightly. Lee Ge finally noticed the Path Sword, and her pupils constricted upon seeing it.

That woman chose him as well? A hint of agony flashed in Lee Ge's countenance. It was clear that her clan members had somehow offended the young man.

Ye Guan stared warily at Lee Ge.

“What are you trying to do?” he asked.

Lee Ge came to a halt. She stood frozen for quite a while before muttering, “Sorry...”

She’s apologizing? The Shenge Clan members were stunned. Why is Ancestor apologizing to him?

Ye Guan was stupefied. Why is she apologizing to me?

“Young man, this is my Shenge Clan’s fault. Can you find it in your heart to forgive us?” Lee Ge pleaded.

“I—” Ye Guan started.

However, Master Pagoda beat him to the chase and said, “Shake your head if you don’t want to forgive them and nod if you want to. Don’t say anything else, and don’t be too worried. Just nod or shake your head. Leave the rest to me.”

Anguish briefly appeared on Lee Ge’s face. It seemed that her Shenge Clan had thoroughly offended Master Pagoda.

Ye Guan eventually shook his head. Forgive them? This wasn’t the first time that Shenge had attempted to kill him, so how could he forgive them? He wasn’t dumb enough to release a tiger back into the mountains.

Little Pagoda wordlessly turned to Lee Ge upon seeing Ye Guan’s decision.

Lee Ge was silent for quite a while before she turned to the Shenge Clan members.

“Tell me everything,” she said.

She had to know the truth. If it turned out that the feud wasn't the Shenge Clan's fault, she could use her relationship with Master Pagoda to plead for the Shenge Clan's survival.

The Chosen One wouldn't be able to wipe the Shenge Clan off the face of the earth without sufficient justification.

A clan elder hesitantly stepped forward at Lee Ge's command. Lee Ge stared indifferently at the clan elder and said, “Start from the beginning and do not omit any detail. I'll kill you if you try to exaggerate or twist the facts!”

The clan elder nodded profusely and spoke in detail. He told Lee Ge everything that happened, including how Ye Guan had expressed his intentions of joining them. Lee Ge clenched her fists upon hearing that part, and she glared murderously at Lee Yun.

Upon hearing how they rejected Ye Guan, Lee Ge shook her head in agony. However, Lee Ge's eyes turned as cold as a blizzard upon hearing how the Shenge Clan had not only rejected Ye Guan but they had also colluded with the True Dragon Clan.

The clan elder continued his exposition, and no one else spoke until he was done.

Lee Ge was silent for quite a while after the clan elder was done.

In the end, she could only come up with one solution: kill!

Lee Yun's voice was trembling as he muttered, “Ancestor—”

Lee Ge waved her sleeve, and Lee Yun collapsed into a pile of dust.

He died both body and soul.

The powerhouses of the Shenge Clan were stunned.

Lee Ge waved her sleeve once more, and a cataclysmic energy swept across the True Dragon World.

The powerhouses of the Shenge Clan crumbled into ashes before they could even react.

The True Dragon Clan members were frozen in fear.

Ye Guan was stupefied. What just happened?

Lee Ge's expression was complex as she turned to look at Ye Guan and said, "Our Shenge Clan has erred. I apologize for their mistakes. The powerhouses of the Shenge Clan are no more. Are their deaths enough to atone for my clan's sins?"

Ye Guan stared blankly at Lee Ge before asking, "Will you avenge them in the future?"

Lee Ge hurriedly shook her head and said, "No, no, no. If you can't believe me, ask Master Pagoda."

Ye Guan turned to look at Little Pagoda.

Little Pagoda was silent. He didn't expect that Lee Gee would act so decisively and personally slaughter the powerhouses of her clan.

She was truly a ruthless woman!

Little Pagoda took a moment to compose himself before saying, "Don't worry, she won't avenge them."

Ye Guan didn't say anything in response.

Meanwhile, Lee Ge turned to look at the True Dragons.

She waved her sleeve, and a wave of cataclysmic might swept across the True Dragon World. Hundreds of dragon heads abruptly fell to the ground with dull thuds. Lee Ge had killed them with a flick of her sleeve. The True Dragon Clan was no more!

Ye Guan's expression changed.

Lee Ge was so powerful that it was almost inconceivable.

Lee Ge turned to look at Ye Guan and smiled. "If you're not satisfied yet, I will kill the remaining members of the Shenge Clan."

Little Pagoda looked at Lee Ge and criticized her inwardly. She hasn't changed at all. She's still as shrewd as ever. She didn't mind killing the powerhouses of the Shenge Clan earlier for the sake of damage control.

She killed them to retreat one step and take two steps down the road. She even killed the remaining members of the True Dragon Clan as a sign of goodwill.

She even deliberately said that she was willing to kill the remaining members of the Shenge Clan to satisfy Ye Guan. In other words, Ye Guan will feel like it's too much for him to allow the massacre of so many people just because he's still dissatisfied.

Little Pagoda took one glance at Ye Guan and saw through Ye Guan's decision, which assuaged his fury.

Of course, Little Pagoda was also willing to forgive the Shenge Clan. After all, Lee Ge had been helpful to his Young Master back then. She also handled the situation properly. They could still annihilate the Shenge Clan, but it would be tantamount to stepping on Lee Ge's goodwill, which was admittedly too much.

Little Pagoda shook his head. What a capable and shrewd woman!

Ye Guan stared deeply at Lee Ge and said, "I can let the Shenge Clan go, but I have a condition."

Lee Ge blinked in astonishment. Soon, she smiled ever so slightly and said, "Say it!"

Ye Guan's voice sounded serious as he said, "You will owe me a favor."

"Deal!" Lee Ge replied hastily, and she broke out into a grin. She was delighted by the pleasant surprise that had come knocking on her doors.

Little Pagoda shook his head. You fool! You're losing out here! You're really losing out!

However, it seemed that Lee Ge was still not satisfied as she added, "My Shenge Clan has truly erred, so I think one favor isn't enough. How about two—no three favors! I want to express my gratitude as well, so I owe you three favors. It's a deal!"

Ye Guan didn't know what to say.