

## **A Sword 621**

### **Chapter 621: The Yang Family Members Aren't Thieves**

Chen Qing frowned upon seeing the little girl. Naturally, he wouldn't think that she was just an ordinary little girl. The fact that she could traverse the Time River as if she were fish in water meant that she was an extraordinary figure.

The gaze of an elder beside Chen Qing fell on the little creature on the little girl's shoulder.

"C-could that be a Spirit Progenitor?"

A Spirit Progenitor—the Progenitor of all spirits!

The elites of the Chen Clan all stared at the white-furred creature on the little girl's shoulder. Soon, everyone was thrilled. They had realized that the elder was right.

As the leader of the group, Chen Qing was thrilled as well. "I truly didn't expect to encounter a Spirit Progenitor upon my first visit to the Time River... Our ancestors have truly blessed us."

Spirit Progenitor!

The remaining elders were excited. A Spirit Progenitor was extremely rare, even rarer than divine artifacts and divine treasures. In fact, there wasn't even a single Spirit Progenitor during the ancient times of the Old Era. There were harsh prerequisites that had to be met before a creature could become a Spirit Progenitor, and they were extremely harsh. A Spirit Progenitor wasn't even supposed to exist in this era, as there were too few strands of Ancestral Origin to support the existence of such a beast.

Of course, Chen Qing and his group couldn't care less about the details. Their top priority was acquiring the Spirit Progenitor before them.

Without any hesitation, Chen Qing took a step forward and reached the little girl in one stride.

The little girl stared calmly at Chen Qing and his group. She licked her candied hawthorn and glanced at the talisman on Chen Qing's hand.

Chen Qing looked at Erya and smiled, "Little girl, we've taken a liking to the little creature on your shoulder. Can you give it to us?"

Erya shook her head. "No."

Chen Qing's smile became sinister. "What if I insist?"

Swoosh!

Erya swung her fist without saying anything.

Chen Qing was too close for him to react to the oncoming fist, so he couldn't avoid it all. Of course, he wasn't worried, as he believed that a little girl's punch would most likely feel like a tickle to him. His physique wasn't as sturdy as those who specifically cultivated their physiques; he was still a Heavenly Sovereign with a physique much more powerful than ordinary Heavenly Sovereigns.

BOOM!

Chen Qing's fleshly body exploded into a bloody mist.

The onlookers were stunned.

The little girl didn't stop there as she delivered punch after punch. In the blink of an eye, six powerful cultivators from the Chen Clan had transformed into clumps of disintegrated flesh.

The survivors retreated frantically, but the little girl flew toward them like a cannonball. A Chen Clan cultivator's expression changed drastically, and he decisively threw a punch directly at the little girl.

Bang!

The Chen Clan cultivator's fleshly body was annihilated, leaving him in his soul form. The little girl then turned around and punched another Chen Clan cultivator, who was trying to escape the slaughterhouse.

The starry sky was filled with agonized screams as everyone daring enough to face the little girl's fist was killed instantly!

Chen Qing remained somewhat intact, as his soul had yet to dissipate completely, but the intermittent flickering of his figure meant that he was about to die.

The Chen Clan cultivators present were completely stunned. What nonsense was this?

Chen Qing looked a bit bewildered as he stared at the little girl counting their storage rings.

"You..." Chen Qing muttered.

The little girl turned to look at the dying Chen Qing. Then, she licked her candied hawthorn and then asked, "Have you seen a boy, who looks very honest but is actually mischievous inside?"

Chen Qing stared at the little girl with his eyes full of horror. He truly didn't expect that the little girl in front of him would be so terrifying. None of them could withstand even a single punch from her, which was truly absurd.

Seeing Chen Qing's silence, the little girl furrowed her brows and asked, "Have you seen him or not?"

"I'm from the Chen Clan..." Chen Qing replied, "I'm a descendant of the gods."

"Descendant of the god?" the little girl muttered, blinking. "Never heard of that."

Chen Qing's expression froze.

"I—" Chen Qing opened his mouth to speak but was interrupted by a slap in the face.

Boom!

Chen Qing's soul was promptly annihilated—Chen Qing was no more!

The little girl shook her head and muttered, "You took too long to answer."

With that, she took the white-furred creature and walked away. The little girl licked her candied hawthorn and said, "We must find Little Guan as soon as possible..."

The white-furred creature nodded eagerly in agreement. They were on a clandestine operation. Otherwise, they wouldn't be so cautious.

To avoid punishment, they needed a justification—and their justification was that they were too worried about their grandson, so they snuck out to take care of him...

Erya was extremely satisfied with the justification that she had come up with. It's perfect! Of course, we still need to find our grandson first, just in case.

Erya looked into the distant horizon, feeling a bit worried. "I wonder if our grandson has found another wife... This is really giving me a headache."

Little White also nodded. Their grandson was perfect if it weren't for the fact that he had too many wives.

Erya looked at Little White. "Don't reveal your treasures outright, or our grandson will covet them."

Little White nodded and patted her tiny belly, signaling that she was hiding her treasures properly.

Erya licked her candied hawthorn and added, "Of course, it's fine to give him something occasionally. Otherwise, he might get bullied."

Just then, Little White sensed something and looked up. She waved her little paws with her eyes shining in excitement.

"Let's go!" Erya exclaimed and charged forward. She charged through the Time River at full speed, shattering its current.

After an unknown amount of time, Erya and Little White found themselves in a vast starry sky.

They looked around and saw an old man kneeling with a coffin behind him.

The old man dragging the coffin looked puzzled upon seeing Erya and Little White.

A little girl?

Erya and Little White walked up to the old man and glanced surreptitiously at the coffin.

However, Sister An had instructed them not to rob others, so they couldn't make a move at all. After all, they still had to listen to Sister An.

Erya and Little White glanced at each other. Erya licked her candied hawthorn and asked, "Is it worth it?"

Little White nodded eagerly, indicating that it was definitely worth it.

Erya nodded slightly, and she stared quietly at the old pallbearer.

How could they make the old man make the first move against them?

Sister An had told them that they couldn't rob others, but Erya believed that it would be within their right to fight back if the other party had attacked them first.

Of course, they wouldn't rob those who hadn't attacked them. They'd target only bad people who'd attack a little girl and a cute, white-furred creature.

The old pallbearer cast an extremely wary gaze at the little girl and the white-furred creature. He had decided to become a bit more low-key after the previous two encounters.

The little girl suddenly asked, "Old man, why are you kneeling here? Did someone beat you up?"

The old pallbearer was speechless. Can this girl be a bit more tactful?

The little girl glanced at the coffin and asked, "Are you tired? We can help you drag it if you're tired!"

"???" The old pallbearer was dumbfounded, and he instantly became alert. Damn it, are these two targeting this coffin?

"Little girl, who are you?" asked the old pallbearer.

The little girl blinked, not saying a word. Instead, she walked up to the coffin with the white-furred creature beside her. She glanced at the coffin and gestured something toward the white-furred creature next to her.

The old pallbearer's face changed instantly at the sight. He wanted to make a move, but he couldn't do anything because of the sword aura within him.

Any slight movement, and he'd suffer a miserable death unsuitable for any kind of burial.

The little girl sized up the coffin before looking at the white-furred creature. The white-furred creature then pointed at the coffin with her small paw and began waving it rapidly; she looked quite agitated for some reason.

The old pallbearer hastily said, "Girls..."

The little girl turned to look at the old pallbearer and licked her candied hawthorn. "What's wrong?"

"This belongs to me," said the old pallbearer. He felt quite aggrieved. If it weren't for the sword aura inside him, he would slap these two mischievous figures to death right there and then.

Hearing the old man's words, the little girl sounded earnest as she said, "I know. Rest assured, the Yang Family members aren't thieves."

The old pallbearer found her words to be quite dubious. He was unconvinced, as these two were exuding the distinct air of thieves.

The little girl silently left with Little White in her arms.

Soon, the little girl and the white-furred creature disappeared into the depths of the starry sky.

The old pallbearer heaved a sigh of relief, but his expression quickly turned fierce. He felt like a tiger that had fallen into a trap and was being bullied by a dog.

If it weren't for the sword aura inside him, killing those two rats would be as easy as killing chickens.

Although he couldn't sense the aura of the little girl and the white-furred creature due to the sword aura within him, he was confident that he could kill anyone below the Ancestral Realm.

This is so annoying! The old pallbearer seethed with frustration. He had wanted to curse earlier, but he decided against it. The little girl's strength was inscrutable even to him, so he would have made a fool of himself if he had cursed her earlier.

Just then, the same little girl suddenly appeared in front of him. This time, however, she was wearing a mask. The white-furred creature on her shoulder was wearing a black mask as well.

The old pallbearer was confused.

The little girl flew toward the coffin and grabbed the iron chains with both hands before giving it a good tug.

Crack!

The iron chain shattered, and the two mischievous figures didn't hesitate to take the coffin away amidst the old pallbearer's confused look.

Just then, the little girl turned to look at the old pallbearer, and her voice sounded both hoarse and mysterious as she asked, "Do you know who I am?"

The old pallbearer's eyes widened in disbelief. "You... You can rob me blind, but... don't think I'm dumb...! Argh!"

The old pallbearer felt so aggrieved that he spat out a mouthful of blood.

Coca and Corlumbus's Thoughts

My fav pair...

Chapter 622: Let's Give It to Our Grandson

The old pallbearer had never suffered such a humiliation throughout his entire life. He felt like these two weren't even treating him as a fellow human being. In addition to robbing him blind, they thought he was dumb enough to fall to such a cheap trick as well. They had gone too far!

Meanwhile, the little girl in the distance frowned in confusion. She had covered her face, hadn't she? How come the old man still managed to recognize her?



However, the little girl didn't dwell on it any further and disappeared into the distant horizon with the coffin in tow.

The old pallbearer could only watch helplessly as his coffin vanished into the distance along with the two rascals...

Soon, he could no longer see the little girl and the white-furred creature.

The old pallbearer was in despair. It's gone!

He had lost his freedom after getting sealed by that woman's sword aura, and the coffin that he was supposed to protect had just been stolen right under his watch.

How come I'm so unlucky? The old pallbearer took a deep breath and glared into the distant horizon with a fierce look. "When the First God returns, I'll make you all wish that you were dead!"

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After running for a long time, the little girl and the white-furred creature finally stopped. They looked back and sighed in relief upon seeing that the old pallbearer had chosen not to chase after them.

The little girl walked up to the coffin and opened it.

The little girl and the white-furred creature stared into the coffin for a long time before the little girl closed the coffin and said, "Let's give it to our grandson."

The white-furred creature nodded eagerly.

The little girl put away the coffin and disappeared into the depths of the starry sky with the white-furred creature.

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Chen Yu's expression was ugly as he stood at the entrance of the First God Paradise.

Mo Tiandu frowned at the sight and asked, "Is something wrong?"

Qin Yuan and Zhao Tianji also looked at Chen Yu.

Chen Yu nodded, his face looking somewhat grim as he said, "The soul lamps of the people that my Chen Clan has sent to the Time River have been extinguished."

Mo Tiandu, Qin Yuan, and Zhao Tianji frowned at the same time.

"It seems that we've underestimated Ye Guan's backer," Mo Tiandu said, "We need to reconsider our approach."

Chen Yu looked at Mo Tiandu and asked, "What do you suggest?"

Mo Tiandu replied, "First of all, we need to thoroughly investigate Ye Guan's background."

Qin Yuan also nodded. "Anyone who can obtain the inheritance of the First God must be extraordinary, so we should proceed with caution."

They certainly wouldn't underestimate Ye Guan. Anyone who could obtain the First God's inheritance was no ordinary person.

However, Chen Yu thought otherwise and said, "I believe now is our best opportunity."

All eyes turned to Chen Yu as he continued, "The forces behind him are undoubtedly formidable, but they're all in the Time River right now, and it's definitely difficult for them to come here. In other words, Ye Guan is currently isolated from his backers, making this the perfect time for us to strike."

Mo Tiandu furrowed his brows.

Chen Yu went on, "Furthermore, we're all Descendants of the Gods. Is there any group in this world that are stronger than us? Moreover, we've united by virtue of an alliance."

"How can we force Ye Guan out from there?" Qin Yuan asked.

"Let's take our time," Chen Yu said, "Haven't we sent our people in there to negotiate with the local forces inside? If they're willing to cooperate, it'd be great. Otherwise, we'll have to sacrifice some of our trump cards to summon the spirits of our ancestors."

The spirits of the ancestors! It could only mean one thing—summoning the god behind their clan!

Like the Wang Clan, they had their own trump card as well, which were the life-saving cards that the god from their respective clan had left behind for them.

Mo Tiandu nodded slightly and said, "I guess we'll have to do that if there's no other way."

Although using such a trump card meant losing it permanently, it was worth it. After all, what Ye Guan possessed was the inheritance of the First God.

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The delegation sent by the four major clans arrived at the Martial Clan. Mo Qiao, one of the Mo Clan's elders, was the leader of the delegation.

Xuan Yin had chosen to receive the four of them personally. Mo Qiao cupped his fist and said, "Master Xuan."

Mo Tiandu had specifically instructed him to remain humble, as they were beneath the suppression of the seal on the First God Paradise.

Xuan Yin smiled and asked, "What brings you here?"

"Master Xuan, we represent the four major Divine Spirit clans, and we've come here for one person, Ye Guan. There's a deep enmity between him and our four major Divine Spirit Clans.

"Unfortunately, we cannot capture him by ourselves, and it's all due to the mysterious seal in this place. Thus, we've come here, hoping for your assistance."

Xuan Yin was silent.

Mo Qiao quickly revealed ten strands of Ancestral Origin. "Assist us, and these ten strands of Ancestral Origin will belong to your clan."

Meanwhile, the remaining three representatives behind Mo Qiao remained calm, showing no signs of unease.

The four representatives of the four major Divine Spirit clans had brought in a total of twenty strands of Ancestral Origin. However, they had unanimously agreed that ten strands were enough. Therefore, they decided to divide the remaining ten strands among themselves.

Xuan Yin glanced at the ten strands of Ancestral Origin and chuckled. "Is Ye Guan worth only ten strands of Ancestral Origin?"

Mo Qiao's expression turned somewhat ugly as he replied, "Master Xuan, our clans are willing to express deeper gratitude as long as you help us capture him.

Xuan Yin stared at Mo Qiao and said calmly, "If you want the assistance of our Wu Clan, you will need to pay a hundred strands of Ancestral Origin."

A hundred strands?! Mo Qiao's face became unsightly. "Master Xuan, your request is rather excessive."

Xuan Yin remained calm. "If you are unwilling, I won't force you. You may leave."

With that, Xuan Yin got up and left.

Mo Qiao and the other representatives revealed incredibly grim looks. A hundred strands of Ancestral Origin was... a massive sum.

They remained silent as they turned around and left.

Upon walking out of the Wu Clan's territory, Mo Qiao opened his palm, whipping out a special sound transmission talisman. He whispered a few words into it, and the talisman was set ablaze.

Outside of the First God Paradise, Chen Yu was so shocked by the news he had received that he couldn't help but exclaim, "How preposterous! They actually want two hundred strands of Ancestral Origin!

"Does the Wu Clan think that we're fools?"

Two hundred strands of Ancestral Origin?! Mo Tiandu and the remaining clan leaders revealed dark looks.

The Wu Clan was truly asking for an exorbitant amount. How dare they make such a demand?

If the Wu Clan existed outside the First God Paradise, they would have annihilated the Wu Clan upon hearing the latter's demands. Unfortunately, the Wu Clan was inside the First God Paradise.

It was a fact that made them feel helpless.

There were two options before them: ignore the unreasonable demand of the Wu Clan and eliminate Ye Guan using their own trump cards or satisfy the Wu Clan's demand in exchange for their help.

The clan leaders pondered for a while before ultimately deciding to pay the Wu Clan the sum of two hundred strands of Ancestral Origin.

Two hundred strands was indeed an exorbitant sum, but each of the four clans only had to pay fifty strands, as the amount was divided evenly among them. Fifty strands of Ancestral Origin was trivial compared to exhausting their trump cards.

A representative from the four major clans entered the First God Paradise once again, and an elder handed over the two hundred strands of Ancestral Origin to Mo Qiao.

Mo Qiao accepted the Ancestral Origin and evenly distributed a hundred strands of Ancestral Origin to each of the three representatives behind him.

They were grinning as they made their way back to the Wu Clan.

This trip to the First God Paradise was a profitable endeavor so far. They weren't worried about getting exposed, as outsiders couldn't come in, and those inside couldn't easily leave the place.

Mo Qiao soon found himself inside the great hall of the Wu Clan, and he handed over the hundred strands of Ancestral Origin to Xuan Yin.

"Clan Master Xuan, here are the hundred strands of Ancestral Origin that you've requested from us," Mo Qiao said.

Xuan Yin glanced at the hundred strands of Ancestral Origin. Then, she waved her sleeve to collect them.

Mo Qiao smiled faintly and said, "Clan Leader Xuan, It's a pleasure to be working with you."

Xuan Yin glanced at Mo Qiao and smiled. "Ye Guan is very cunning. The Wu Clan has been hunting him down, and he knows that, so he's been hiding. It might take some time for us to find him."

Mo Qiao hesitated briefly before asking, "Roughly how much time?"

Xuan Yin smiled. "I'll find him as soon as possible. How about that?"

Mo Qiao felt somewhat dissatisfied upon receiving an ambiguous answer, but there was nothing he could do. "

I'll wait for your good news," Mo Qiao said, nodding.

Xuan Yin nodded. "This is a dangerous place, so I suggest you stay in our Wu Clan for the time being."

Mo Qiao didn't refuse the offer. "All right."

Xuan Yin was right; this place was dangerous for them.

After Xuan Yin's departure, a representative behind Mo Qiao said in a deep voice, "Elder Mo Qiao, why do I feel like this Wu Clan isn't very reliable?"

"Right now, we can only trust them," Mo Qiao replied.

The elder nodded slightly and went silent. Thanks to the seal, they could only trust the Wu Clan.

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Meanwhile, Xuan Yin left the Wu Clan and headed for a certain mountain range.

Ye Guan was in the middle of cultivating, but he stopped the moment he saw Xuan Yin.

"Clan Leader Xuan," Ye Guan said, smiling.

Xuan Yin's expression was solemn as she stared at Ye Guan. It couldn't be helped, as she had noticed that Ye Guan had been resisting the seal on a daily basis. Moreover, Ye Guan had improved by leaps and bounds in such a short period of time.

Regaining her composure, Xuan Yin smiled and said, "Master Ye, the representatives of the four Divine Spirit clans have visited our Wu Clan."

Wiping away the sweat on his face, Ye Guan smiled and said, "I suppose they want the Wu Clan to capture me?"

"Yes."

"What are you going to do?"

Xuan Yin stared with narrowed eyes at Ye Guan. "You really are heartless. Would I have come here by myself if I wanted to capture you?"

Ye Guan smiled. "Thank you."

Xuan Yin sounded serious as she said, "Master Ye, I can only buy time for you. The four Divine Spirit Clans are not going to give up, so you better come up with plans to confront them sooner rather than later."

"I know," Ye Guan said. He then opened his palm, and thirty strands of Ancestral Origin floated toward Xuan Yin.

Xuan Yin's brows furrowed. "What's the meaning of this?"

"I just want to say thank you for your help. These are tokens of my appreciation. Please accept them."



Xuan Yin was somewhat displeased as she said, "Master Ye, you've misunderstood me. I'm helping you because I consider you as my friend; I'm not helping you because I'm expecting to receive strands of Ancestral Origin as payment. I feel insulted by your offer to give me these strands of Ancestral Origin."

Strands of Ancestral Origin were precious, and they had come from Ye Guan as well, which meant that they were incredibly pure. Mo Qiao's strands of Ancestral Origin couldn't even compare to Ye Guan's own strands, but Xuan Yin knew that sometimes, a relationship was more valuable than Ancestral Origin.

#### Chapter 623: Come Out And Fight

Because Xuan Yin's reaction seemed genuine, Ye Guan reluctantly put away the Ancestral Origins. He naturally wouldn't refuse Xuan Yin's goodwill, but he also wouldn't place too much importance on it. He knew very well that the other party was being friendly because he was powerful. Otherwise, he would not have been treated so nicely. It might have even been impossible for him to speak to her.

This was no different in the secular world, where a poor person visiting their relatives would always be looked down upon no matter what gift they brought. On the other hand, if a wealthy person visited relatives, their relatives would still be delighted even if they came empty-handed.

This world was similar to the secular one in that regard. The weaker one was, the more realistic they had to be. That being said, it was great that they could be so cordial now.

Xuan Yin smiled upon seeing Ye Guan put away the Ancestral Origin strands.

"Young Master Ye, if you need anything, feel free to contact me at any time," she said.

Ye Guan nodded, "Okay."

Still smiling, Xuan Yin turned and left.

Once she was gone, Ye Guan looked up at the sky. He opened his palm, and a Sword Intent appeared in his hand. The next moment, he transformed into a sword light and soared into the air to continue cultivating.

Using the power of the seal to hone himself had yielded significant results. With his current strength several times stronger than before, he could now easily kill a Heavenly Emperor despite still being an Imperial Sovereign himself. He could even do it while withstanding the pressure of the First God's seal. Without the seal's interference, he'd absolutely annihilate a Heavenly Emperor.

However, since he hadn't fought an Ancient Sovereign yet, he still wasn't sure how he'd fare against them.

His goal now was simple: to continuously refine his swordsmanship and Sword Intent, especially his Invincible Sword Intent, by going against the power of the seal. Since his Invincible Sword Intent had transformed, he could continue strengthening it. He also wanted to see how far his Invincible Sword Intent could advance.

Ye An, Ao Qianqian, and Mu Yuan had been advancing rapidly as well. Ye An, in particular, had terrifying talent. She had already even reached the Heavenly Sovereign Realm and was now preparing to break through to the Ancient Sovereign Realm!

Ao Qianqian had also been progressing quite quickly, having also reached the Heavenly Sovereign Realm.

Ye Guan felt somewhat ashamed.

However, if he were to focus solely on advancing his realm, reaching the Heavenly Sovereign realm wouldn't be difficult for him. After all, he now had Ancestral Veins and an ample supply of Ancestral Origins. Moreover, the cultivation techniques he practiced were among the best in the world. However, his goal was to strengthen his Sword Dao and Sword Intent, not reach higher realms.

He had once neglected the advancement of his Sword Dao and Sword Intent because he was too focused on pursuing greater realms, causing both areas to stagnate.

Now, he intended to hone his Sword Dao and Sword Intent to the extreme!

Hence, amidst the mountains, Ye Guan soared into the sky time and time again...

Training in this place was akin to training under heavy loads. Ye Guan's Sword Dao and Sword Intent advanced rapidly, especially his Invincible Sword Intent. The Sword Intent he casually condensed now possessed the power to destroy a part of the world.

As a result, although his realm was not as high as Ye An's, in a real fight, Ye An would not have the advantage against him.

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Outside First God Paradise.

After receiving information from Mo Qiao and the others, Mo Tiandu and his companions breathed a sigh of relief. As long as the Clan Master of the Wu Clan was willing to help, things would become much simpler.

"I want to personally visit the Time River," Chen Yu said.

Mo Tiandu turned to Chen Yu, who added, "I want to see how formidable the forces behind this Ye Guan really are."

Mo Tiandu's brows furrowed slightly. "Is that really necessary?"

Chen Yu's gaze turned cold. "I refuse to let my people's death be in vain."

Mo Tiandu was about to speak when Qin Yuan suddenly interjected, "Although the Clan Master of the Wu Clan has agreed to help, there's no guarantee that they'll capture Ye Guan. It's certainly better for you to visit the Time River, Brother Chen. If you can capture someone from Ye Guan's clan, then Ye Guan will have no choice but to surrender."

After a moment of silence, Mo Tiandu said, "Brother Chen, I agree that it would be best for you to personally investigate Ye Guan's family. However, we have to be very careful. You should bring strong individuals with you."

Chen Yu nodded. "Don't forget to inform me of any developments on your end."

Mo Tiandu smiled. "You can rest assured about that. We won't act alone."

Chen Yu nodded again before leading the Chen Clan's strong cultivators away.

On the other side, the Left and Right Bishops of the Divine Academy also paid attention to the First God Paradise. The Divine Academy was the only force that the four major clans had allowed to come here.

The Left Bishop's looked torn. "I never expected that Ye Guan would actually get the inheritance of the First God..."

The Divine Academy revered the First God.

The Right Bishop glanced at Mo Tiandu and the others in the distance, then shook his head. "The four major clans probably won't give up easily..."

When the Left Bishop hesitated to reply, the Right Bishop glanced over. "Are you also hoping to get a piece of the pie?"

The Left Bishop nodded.

The Right Bishop shook his head.

"Foolish," he said, puzzling the Left Bishop.

He then turned to the First God Paradise. "Do you really think the First God would choose someone ordinary? Everyone sees the benefits, but they fail to see the risks. No, it would be more accurate to say that they subconsciously ignore them. The temptation of the First God's inheritance is simply too great and overwhelming."

"So we're not getting involved in this?" the Left Bishop asked.

"No."

The Left Bishop sighed bitterly.

"Let's go," the Right Bishop said. He then turned.

However, instead of following him, the Left Bishop stood his ground. In response, the Right Bishop just sighed softly and left quietly.

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In the Time River.

Accompanied by ten Chen Clan cultivators who were at the pinnacle of the Heavenly Sovereign Realm, Chen Yu led the way.

After entering the Time River, Chen Yu lightly stomped with his right foot. "Show yourself, Lord of Time."

Boom!

The Time River around them instantly roiled. Not far from Chen Yu and the others, the Lord of Time appeared.

Chen Yu stared at the Lord of Time. "Do you know Ye Guan?"

The Lord of Time paused for a moment, then replied, "I do."

"Where is his family?"

"In the Dark Emperor World."

"Lead the way."

After a moment's hesitation, the Lord of Time asked, "May I inquire about the purpose of your visit to the Dark Emperor World?"

Chen Yu gave the Lord of Time a glance. "No, you may not."

Instead of insisting, he simply guided Chen Yu's group to the Dark Emperor World in silence. Although he was curious, he didn't dare ask too much due to how powerful Chen Yu was.

It didn't take long for them to reach their destination. As soon as they entered, Qin Guan appeared before them.

The Lord of Time quickly bowed. "Greetings, Lady Qin."

Qin Guan nodded. "Who are these people?"

"They said they wanted to meet the family members of Young Master Ye..."

Qin Guan looked at Chen Yu, who was leading the group. "Hmm?"

Chen Yu met her gaze. "And you are?"

Qin Guan smiled. "I am Ye Guan's biological mother."

Chen Yu chuckled lightly. "That's good to know."

He immediately extended his right arm forward and sent a terrifying force surging toward Qin Guan.

The Lord of Time immediately turned pale and almost collapsed to the ground.

Damn it! These guys are here to fight!

A mysterious power blocked Chen Yu's attack, preventing it from advancing.

Chen Yu's brows furrowed. "You're quite skilled..."

As he was about to strike again, a long spear pierced through the air from afar.

Swish!

Chen Yu's expression changed slightly as he threw a punch.

Boom!

The spear had pushed him back nearly a thousand meters!

When he finally managed to stop, he looked up and saw a woman standing beside Qin Guan, holding a long spear.

Countless powerful auras suddenly rose around them as well. Within the blink of an eye, tens of thousands of cultivators had surrounded them.

Chen Yu was stunned.

Most of these cultivators had reached the Imperial Sovereign Realm. More surprisingly, quite a few had broken into the Heavenly Sovereign Realm.

Countless more cultivators rushed over.

Now that Qin Guan had unified the Time River, almost all the top cultivators had started serving the Yang family. They had no other choice. Her offer was simply too good to pass on.

The Time River was not like the Old Era. The scarcity of Ancestral Origin strands in this place limited the lifespan of even the strong, which in turn made the Ancestral Origin strands controlled by Qin Guan exceptionally precious. That was why all the old elite-level experts were willing to join the Guanxuan Academy and serve Qin Guan.

The presence of so many powerful beings petrified Chen Yu and the others. They couldn't understand how Ye Guan's family could be so terrifying...

Qin Guan chuckled lightly. "I heard you're planning to gang up on my son?"

The spies of the Guanxuan Academy, who had long since assimilated themselves with the people from the Old Era, had been keeping her updated.

Chen Yu glanced at the people behind Qin Guan and chuckled lightly. "Do you think you're impressive just because you have the superiority in numbers?"

He opened his hand, revealing a token. "Do you know what this is?"

"Threats don't work on us. If you have any trump cards, feel free to use them."

After staring at Qin Guan for a moment, Chen Yu activated the token.

Boom!



A divine beam shot up from the token. Within the light, a phantom then slowly appeared. A terrifying aura enveloped the area and weighed everyone down with pressure as heavy as countless mountains.

Shocked, the expressions of the strong cultivators on Qin Guan's side turned extremely solemn. Traces of fear showed in their eyes.

The Shadow of the God then condensed into a middle-aged man wearing a divine robe. He looked down at everyone below.

The divine being turned to Chen Yu, his expression filled with indifference. "A group of ants, and you need me?"

Chen Yu bowed, not daring to speak.

Qin Guan smiled. Just as she was about to speak, An Nanjing said, "Let me handle this."

Qin Guan glanced at her. "You want to fight?"

An Nanjing shook her head, which puzzled Qin Guan.

"I want to call someone," An Nanjing answered. She then looked up. "Come out and fight."

Swoosh!

A ray of sword light descended from the sky. A man wearing a green robe slowly walked out from within it.

Chapter 624: Summon Together

"Come out and fight!"

Seeing the man in the green robe emerge from the sword light, Qin Guan shook her head and smiled. She was expecting An Nanjing to fight the Divine Spirit herself, so she couldn't help but be surprised when she called someone.

She had summoned the grandfather, who, in turn, actually came.

The man in the green robe smiled at An Nanjing. "Are you coming with me?"

An Nanjing looked up at the Divine Spirit in the distance. "Fight him."

The green-robed man looked at the Divine Spirit, who had been staring at him.

Before the Divine Spirit could speak, the green-robed man waved his sleeve, and the sword in his hand soared into the sky. The Divine Spirit couldn't even react before he was stabbed between the eyebrows by the sword.

The people in the field were petrified. Even Chen Yu blanked out, his eyes widening like brass bells.

How could the man in the green robe kill a Divine Spirit so easily?

Even the cultivators behind Qin Guan found it incredulous. The Divine Spirit's aura alone had rendered them unable to muster any resistance, yet the man in the green robe killed him in one blow.

It was terrifying.

Most of the Time River cultivators had never seen the man in the green robe before, so they had no idea how powerful he was.

The Shadow of the God was just as bewildered.

Although it was only his shadow, it should have been impossible for him to be killed so quickly. Hence, he could not help but be somewhat confused.

The Shadow of the God was about to speak when the sword within him violently shook and obliterated him.

The man in the green robe opened his palm, and the sword flew back into his hand.

He then smiled at An Nanjing. "Shall we go?"

An Nanjing shook her head.

Perplexed, he asked, "Why not?"

"I don't want to wander around with you."

As the man in the green robe sighed, she asked, "What about those Gods?"

The man in the green robe shook his head. "They can handle them.... Are you really not coming?"

An Nanjing frowned. "I already said no. Stop asking me already."

The green-robed man nodded and smiled. "Take care, then."

He then turned and transformed into a streak of sword light, soaring into the sky.

When he disappeared from view, Qin Guan looked at An Nanjing, "Why didn't you go with him, senior?"

An Nanjing calmly replied, "He already has way too many women. What's the point of me getting involved?"

Although surprised, Qin Guan soon smiled and nodded in understanding.

Meanwhile, Chen Yu suddenly turned and ran off into the distance.

When the Shadow of the God was killed, he immediately realized that he had underestimated the powers supporting Ye Guan. They were an unimaginably horrifying existence.

Knowing he had to inform the Chen Clan before they got into huge trouble, he escaped as fast as he could.

However, the powerful cultivators of Guanxuan Academy chased after him. Not long after, he and the cultivators that had come with him were taken down. However, Qin Guan captured them instead of killing them.

After locking them up, Qin Guan looked up into the depths of the sky and whispered, "It's time to visit the Old Era."

...

First God Paradise.

In the vast mountain ranges, Ye Guan continued his bitter cultivation. He had spent the past half month battling the First God's seal. Unfortunately, despite becoming significantly more powerful, he still couldn't break through the seal. As he grew stronger, so did the seal.

One day, Ye Guan stopped and put aside his Sword Intent. He then turned and left. Before long, he reached the Wu Clan.

Inside the hall, Xuan Yin looked somewhat incredulous. "You want to go outside?"

Ye Guan nodded.

He had been wanting to fight people. Unfortunately, unlike the ones waiting for him outside, the seal was not a living being.

"Are you sure?" Xuan Yin asked solemnly.

Ye Guan nodded again.

"Elites from the four major clans are all outside. If you go out, you will definitely be ganged up on. Please think this over carefully."

"I know." Ye Guan smiled.

Xuan Yin wanted to further advise him against it, but when she saw his determined gaze, she realized it would be futile.

She nodded. "Follow me."

Xuan Yin then led Ye Guan to the teleportation array.

She then turned to him. "Are you absolutely sure about this?"

Ye Guan just smiled in response before walking onto the teleportation array.

After giving an Ancient Sovereign Origin strand to the teleportation array, it immediately activated.

"I'll see you later, Clan Leader Xuan," he said. Right after, he disappeared.

Xuan Yin shook her head. "He truly is a madman."

...

Outside First God Paradise.

As soon as Ye Guan emerged from the teleportation array, countless strong individuals surrounded him. Leading the group were Mo Tiandu, Qin Yuan, and Zhao Tianji. The four major clans' other powerful cultivators also filled the area.

Mo Tiandu stared at Ye Guan, his eyes filled with confusion. He didn't expect Ye Guan to come out willingly.

Qin Yuan and the others looked just as bewildered. Something seemed off.

Taking a deep breath, Ye Guan took a step forward, and a sword flew out of his hand. With a swift motion, he beheaded a cultivator about ten meters away from him. The cultivator did not even have time to react.

The sudden turn of events stunned everyone.

Without hesitation, Ye Guan took another step forward, and another sword appeared. It beheaded a cultivator a hundred meters away from him.

Horried, Mo Tiandu rushed forward and tried to punch Ye Guan. Ye Guan only countered with a simple sword thrust, yet he still sent his opponent flying.

As Mo Tiandu was blasted through the air, more heads were sent flying.

One step, one kill.

Ye Guan slowly closed his eyes as a sense of exhilaration coursed through him. Every time he sent a sword out, he felt liberated from the suppression of the seal's power. It was like a weightlifter suddenly losing weight. The sensation was unprecedentedly satisfying.

His sword was now stronger than ever before, too. No one could even stand in its way.

Mo Tiandu, who had been pushed back by Ye Guan's strike, was filled with disbelief. Despite only being at the peak Imperial Sovereign Realm, Ye Guan's combat prowess had become terrifyingly formidable. It was utterly abnormal!

While Mo Tiandu was still in shock, Ye Guan swiftly killed a few dozen more enemies, each only requiring a single stroke of his sword to kill. They could not even fight back.

"Attack him at the same time!" Qin Yuan exclaimed.

As commanded, all the strong individuals in the arena joined forces.

Ye Guan closed his eyes again and opened his hands. He then condensed a Sword Intent on his palms. Right after, he turned ethereal, and countless Sword Intent flew out from the space in front of him, converging into one sword.

Space Overlap!

With a deafening roar, Ye Guan unleashed a terrifying force. It swept through the arena and blasted away multiple cultivators. Those standing closest to him just lifelessly fell to the ground.

Ye Guan then dashed forward and transformed into a streak of sword light.

Swish!

Right after, several heads flew into the air.

He claimed a life for every passing second.

At that moment, Ye Guan had been completely consumed by his killing spree.

No longer restrained by the seal, his sword strikes became truly unstoppable.

Ye Guan's relentless onslaught caught the four major clans off-guard.

Mo Tiandu, whom Ye Guan's prowess had stunned, eventually regained his senses. Turning to Qin Yuan and Zhao Tianji, he said, "Let's attack him together!"

As the strongest of their forces, the three Ancient Sovereigns were the only ones who could stop Ye Guan.

Due to how critical the situation was, Qin Yuan and Zhao Tianji naturally didn't play any tricks. They immediately charged toward Ye Guan alongside Mo Tiandu.

Ye Guan stopped in his tracks. With a swift motion, he sheathed his sword and then drew it again, unleashing the Heavenrend Quickdraw!

Boom!

The collision sent Mo Tiandu and the others flying backward. Ye Guan also staggered back a thousand meters. As soon as he regained his balance, he charged forward again.

Heads flew every time he swung his sword.

It was a massacre!

Apart from the Ancient Sovereigns, no one could withstand his attacks.

Ye Guan's ruthless slaughter made Mo Tiandu and his companions' faces turn pale. They rushed toward him once more.



However, instead of fighting them head-on, he targeted the four major clans' other cultivators. Mo Tiandu and his companions couldn't even stop him. After all, his speed far surpassed theirs.

In less than half an hour, Ye Guan killed over a hundred people.

His killing intent surged, causing him to emit a faint aura of slaughter. He had been holding back for too long. Wherever he went, he was hunted down. Hence, he decided to come out not just to test out his strength but also to settle the score with the four major clans.

Didn't you all want to kill me? Here I am! Come!

Ye Guan's murderous intent grew heavier the longer his killing spree went on. Mo Tiandu and the other two Ancient Sovereigns quickly tried to come up with a way to stop him.

Eventually, Ye Guan's aura grew strong enough to suppress everyone in the field.

"Summon your ancestors," Mo Tiandu ordered.

Qin Yuan and Zhao Tianji glanced at each other.

Their ancestors were their families' trump cards. However, they could only summon them once.

"Summon your ancestors!" he repeated.

"Brother Mo, summon yours too," Qin Yuan calmly said.

Mo Tiandu frowned. "We don't need all three to deal with him!"

"Is that so? We can just use your ancestor, then."

Mo Tiandu's face darkened. "How can you still argue with me despite the situation?"

"If you think we don't need all three ancestors, then you can just summon yours," Qin Yuan replied.

Mo Tiandu looked at Ye Guan, who was becoming crazier the more people he killed.

"Fine! Let's summon them all."

The three each simultaneously took out a token and activated it. Three divine lights then soared into the depths of the sky.

Within them, three Gods gradually appeared.

#### Chapter 625: Attack Together

In the distance, Ye Guan stopped and gazed up into the depths of the sky, where three Gods—two males and one female—were looking back at him.

They were all dressed in exquisite robes, emitting terrifying auras that could destroy heaven and earth. Their auras even stirred up the starry sky, causing it to boil like water.

They had not even assumed their true forms.

The cultivators of the three major clans quickly knelt on the ground, their expressions filled with devotion and respect.

Everything they had right now had come from the Ancient Gods. Hence, deep awe surged from the bottom of their hearts.

In the sky above, the three Gods were still staring at Ye Guan with indifference. It was as if everything was nothing but ants to them.

Suddenly, one of the Gods on the left pointed downward. A divine light fell from the sky, tearing through everything in its path toward Ye Guan's head.

Ye Guan spread his arms, and a Sword Intent soared into the sky.

Boom!

However, the Sword Intent shattered.

At the same time, the God pressed down with his right hand, causing divine light to erupt.

Bang!

The attack sent Ye Guan's Sword Intent flying, but it did not shatter this time.

Even though the divine light was closing in on him, Ye Guan's expression remained unchanged.

Bang!

Ye Guan thrust his sword toward the incoming beam. The collision knocked back him tens of thousands of meters, yet it didn't destroy the divine light. Hence, Ye Guan held the sword in his right hand and fiercely rotated it with every last drop of strength he had.

Boom!

Finally, the divine light exploded into fragments.

Witnessing Ye Guan contend with the Gods filled Mo Tiandu and the others with disbelief.

Ye Guan looked at his assailant, the God in a flowy divine robe with a black lotus flower on its chest. The flower looked so vivid and lifelike that it almost seemed like a living creature.

In Ye Guan's mind, Mu Yuan said, "That's Mo'e, one of the former divine students. Be careful of the black lotus on his chest. It was created with countless calamities, earning it the name of Calamity Lotus. It's extremely powerful."

Ye Guan subtly nodded. He then walked toward the God calmly, his eyes showing not even a hint of awe or fear.

"Ant," Mo'e said emotionlessly. His eyes remained fixed on Ye Guan.

As he spoke, he flipped his hand, and a black divine light surged from his palm.

Hiss!

As the divine light beamed down, the entire starry sky turned illusory.

Despite only being a clone, his power was still far too much for the universe to withstand.

Ye Guan slowly closed his eyes and began imagining the divine light as the sealing power of the First God.

The First God's seal was undoubtedly stronger, but it had little killing intent since it was made mainly for suppression. The divine light before him aimed to kill him.

Instead of using sword techniques, Ye Guan took a step forward and opened his hand. A Sword Intent soared into the sky from his palm.

Boom!

The Sword Intent attempted to pierce into the divine light. However, it ended up cracking and falling back down instead, unable to withstand the power of the divine light.

Ye Guan unleashed another attack.

If one Sword Intent was not enough, then he just needed to summon another.

The second attack soared into the sky and cut through the divine light, instantly destroying it. Its dazzling and spectacular fragments scattered like fireworks in the deep space.

Mo'e narrowed his eyes, palpable killing intent filling them. He hadn't expected a mere mortal ant to break his divine light twice in a row. Although he was just a clone, ordinary mortals still should not hold a candle to him.

Enraged, he charged downward.

The other two Gods did not move, seemingly more dissatisfied than inclined to help. From their perspective, summoning three Gods to deal with a mere mortal ant demeaned them.

Mo'e cut through the air like a cannonball, instantly reaching Ye Guan. With countless black divine lights surging from his fist, he attempted to punch his opponent.

Mo'e's oppressive force made Ye Guan feel as if he was drowning—as if he were suffocating. Nevertheless, he drew his sword, causing a sword light to flash.

Boom!

Mo'e's punch blasted Ye Guan thousands of meters away and destroyed the surrounding space. Darkness engulfed their battlefield.

As soon as Ye Guan stopped, Mo'e transformed into a black divine light again and rushed toward him.

Ye Guan swung his sword again.

Boom!

Ye Guan was blasted back once more.

Repeatedly, he lost ground to Mo'e's attacks.

Although Ye Guan looked as if he could not fight back properly, the two Gods in the sky still frowned. After all, Mo'e could no longer shatter Ye Guan's Sword Intent.

The two Gods exchanged a glance, somewhat astonished by the level of refinement of Ye Guan's Sword Intent. It was so condensed and unbreakable because its swordsman's will and conviction in the way of the sword seemed strong and firm enough to keep it from yielding.

Such Sword Intent was extremely rare even in their era. Hence, they couldn't help but be surprised to see the young swordsman possessing it.

"That man is no ordinary being," the female God said.

The male God nodded, then looked at his descendants. "My descendants would not resort to the trump card I had left them unless absolutely necessary. They most definitely would not use it if two other clans were already using theirs."

"Do you want to know the reason? It won't be that difficult to figure out."

She glanced at one of her descendants below. When her gaze sharpened, countless pieces of information instantly appeared in her mind.

After a few breaths, the expressions of the Gods changed drastically. They looked at each other and simultaneously exclaimed, "Teacher's inheritance!"

The two were extremely shocked. They did not expect this young swordsman to have the inheritance of the First God, which they had fought so fiercely for back in their era. Their battles back then ended up tearing apart the temple, yet no one managed to obtain it.

The female God stared at Ye Guan, who was quite a distance away from her.

"All of Teacher's possessions should be in his hands," she said.

The male God's gaze suddenly became somewhat fervent. His heart stirred at the mention of the First God's treasures!

The female God suddenly chuckled. "I didn't expect I'd find a huge opportunity to benefit from this."

The male God nodded. "Indeed."

Any previous unpleasantness between them disappeared. Finding the inheritance of the First God here was truly a huge surprise.

In the distance, Ye Guan remained completely suppressed yet tenacious. Mo'e's fist still couldn't shatter his Sword Intent. On the contrary, Ye Guan's Sword Intent was becoming stronger and stronger as it was bombarded with punches. His combat power was also increasing.

The female God's brows furrowed. "He's using Mo'e's power to temper his Sword Intent."

The male God stared at Ye Guan. "Shall we intervene?"

The female God shook her head. "Mo'e is proud and arrogant. If we intervene now, it will only anger him. Although the swordsman is growing stronger, dreaming of defeating Mo'e is nothing but a fool's errand."

The male God nodded slightly. As he focused on the battle, a deafening explosion erupted in the distance.

Boom!

Ye Guan was once again blasted into the distance.

By the time he had stopped, Mo'e was already closing in on him again to smash him with his fist.

Ye Guan's eyes closed as he tightly gripped the Sword Intent in his hand. When Mo'e reached him, Ye Guan thrust his sword forward and unleashed Space Overlap!

Millions of Sword Intents flew out from in front of him, converging into a single Sword Intent.

Boom!

Mo'e's divine light shattered, forcing the two combatants to widen the distance between them.

To everyone's surprise, Ye Guan had repelled a God's attack with a single sword strike. Although the Mo'e before them was just a projection, he was still a God! Such a feat should not have been possible!

Mo'e stopped and looked down, finding his body now a lot dimmer.

Somewhat shocked, he narrowed his eyes at Ye Guan. He didn't expect this ordinary, insignificant human being to possess a Sword Intent so refined that not even he could shatter it.

However, his shock was soon devoured by his anger.

"How dare that mere human disrespect a God?"



Mo'e slowly balled his hands into fists. At the same time, the black lotus flower on his chest emitted black streams of light, then spread a terrifying aura across the battlefield. The elite cultivators of the four major clans turned pale and retreated from the scene.

Ye Guan stared at Mo'e fearlessly as he waved the Sword Intent in his hand with excitement. Even though he still had not utilized the powers of his bloodlines, he still found this battle much more stimulating than facing the sealing power of the First God.

Soon, Mo'e disappeared, and a fearsome black lotus flower zipped toward Ye Guan, causing the universe to melt.

Almost simultaneously, Ye Guan disappeared as well. Right after, the power of his three bloodlines covered the heavens and the earth.

Swish!

Everyone watched in horror as Ye Guan cut through the terrifying black lotus flower and then stabbed Mo'e in the forehead.

Mo'e was pushed back nearly ten thousand meters before finally stopping.

A deathly silence enveloped the battlefield.

Mo'e looked at Ye Guan in shock and disbelief. "You..."

Ye Guan swung his sword to the side, obliterating Mo'e.

Swish!

Afterward, he turned to the two other Gods. "Who's next?"

After a brief pause, he continued, "Well, I can just fight you both at the same time."

Everyone couldn't help but be dumbfounded.

Chapter 626: Annihilate Your Lineage

Everyone was rendered speechless.

Ye Guan wanted to fight the two Gods at the same time?

Everyone would have deemed him arrogant, ignorant of his limits, and fearless.

However, he had just defeated Mo'e.

The four major clans' members blanked out. To them, such a scenario should have been utterly inconceivable, yet it had just happened right before their eyes.

He killed a God! Even though that was just Mo'e's avatar, he was still a god!

The faith of the four major clans' members wavered.

The two Gods looked at Ye Guan, shock evident on their faces. They did not expect Ye Guan to have three distinct bloodline powers. Of course, had Mo'e not underestimated his opponent and utilized his divine senses from the start, he could have discovered Ye Guan's unique bloodlines.

However, Ye Guan was crafty. He revealed his hand only at the most crucial moment.

The female God turned toward her colleague. "Would you like to go first?"

The male God took a step forward. As he did, a black vortex surged beneath his feet.

Mu Yuan spoke in Ye Guan's mind again. "That's Zhao Wu."

Ye Guan chuckled softly. "That's a surprisingly normal name."

"Back in the era of the First God, they started as mere mortals. Later, by following the Supreme God, they acquired abilities and gradually shed their humanity. They then deemed themselves gods and gradually lost sight of their Dao."

Ye Guan slowly closed his eyes. He could still remember Plain Skirt Destiny's words. One had to stay true to their Dao or they would never become invincible.

It sounded pretty simple, but it had to be immensely challenging. He partly agreed with Ah Nan's sentiments from earlier. As one gained more experience, certain things inevitably lost their significance.

One's character and heart were likely to change. After all, people continued to evolve. Moreover, it was exceptionally challenging to maintain one's initial Dao.

Ye Guan shook his head and smiled, no longer dwelling on the matter.

Dwelling on it now serves no purpose, so I'll just think about it later. It's best I focus on the present and excel in the moment.

Clearing his mind, Ye Guan looked at Zhao Wu. Suddenly, Zhao Wu vanished. A black vortex then materialized before Ye Guan, and a menacing force hurtled toward him.

Ye Guan narrowed his eyes and extended his arm. Countless strands of Invincible Sword Intent surged forth from within him and turned into streams of swordlight to oppose the black vortex.

For a brief moment, the two forces remained deadlocked. The black vortex couldn't consume Ye Guan's Sword Intent, but Ye Guan's Sword Intent couldn't shatter it either.

Just as Ye Guan was about to unleash his bloodline power, the female God materialized behind him and swiftly tried to punch the back of his head.

Instead of worrying about her, Ye Guan focused on channeling his Invincible Sword Intent to fend off the looming black vortex. The spectators could only stand frozen in disbelief.

However, just before the female God's attack could hit, Ye An appeared behind Ye Guan with her spear in hand. Their collision resulted in a resounding impact.

The female God was forced to fall back.

Ye An brandished her spear as she cast a disdainful glance at the female God. "Shameless!"

The female God's eyes narrowed at her

"Say that again," she said, her voice laced with deadly intent.

Undeterred, Ye An repeated, "Shameless!"

"That foul mouth of yours will lead you to your grave."

Aiming her fury at Ye An, the female God lunged forward and threw another powerful punch.

Ye An stored her spear away. Rather than relying on it, she met her blow with her bare fist.

The two then exchanged a flurry of blows. Each of the female God's strikes carried immense destructive force, yet Ye An proved to be a match for her, holding her ground with unwavering resolve.

Ye An had grown immensely in First God Paradise as well. After all, she and Ye Guan had been maintaining a healthy competition between them.

Meanwhile, Ye Guan activated his bloodline power, causing the Sword Intent surrounding him to take on a crimson hue.

Harnessing the combined might of his three bloodlines, Ye Guan's Sword Intent gradually tore through the black vortex.

Seizing the opportunity, Ye Guan stepped forward and thrust his sword. The Space Overlap technique, infused with the power of all three bloodlines, shattered the black vortex into oblivion.

Kaboom!

With his fist wreathed in a swirling black vortex, Zhao Wu lunged toward Ye Guan.

"Qianqian," Ye Guan called.

Boom!

A terrifying force burst from within Ye Guan, allowing his decisive strike to pierce through Zhao Wu's defenses.

Zhao Wu's eyes narrowed. "You..."

Before Zhao Wu could utter another word, Ye Guan landed another powerful attack, effectively killing Zhao Wu's avatar.

Shwing!

Ye Guan had wasted no time. After all, it would be dangerous if these avatars managed to contact their real bodies.

Although he had grown immensely stronger and had killed two Gods, they were mere avatars, not their true forms. Considering his current power, confronting an actual God would be a daunting challenge.

Hence, he had to be cautious. While his battle with the Gods was inevitable, delaying it would be better for him. He needed more time to become stronger.

After killing Zhao Wu, Ye Guan swiftly charged toward the female God in the form of a streak of sword light.

The female God, engaged in combat with Ye An, suddenly sensed that something was amiss. She swiftly turned around and summoned a barrage of divine light. However, before she could react, a sword had come slicing down.

Bam!

The loud impact sent the female God flying backward. Seizing the moment, Ye An grabbed her arm and delivered a powerful knee to her abdomen.

Bam!

As the female God began to turn illusory, a sword pierced her forehead, completely destroying her avatar.

The members of the four major clans were momentarily stunned. When they finally came to their senses, they turned and fled, having lost all desire to fight. If even Gods could be slain by those mortals, what chance did they have?

However, Ye Guan and Ye An had no intention of letting them escape. The siblings pursued them relentlessly. Eventually, the air was filled with the agonizing screams of their victims.

With their faith shattered by the deaths of the three Gods, the members of the four major clans lost all courage to resist. They fled in a frenzy, their will to fight extinguished.

Mo Tiandu and the two others realized that the avatars of the Gods were not as strong as they had thought. Strictly speaking, they were only slightly stronger than Ancient Sovereigns.

The three wanted to continue the fight. However, their clan members refused to obey their orders.

The death of the Gods had shattered the faith of many. For generations, their confidence stemmed from the fact that they were Descendants of the Gods. Now, having seen the Gods they had always thought invincible fall into the hands of Ye Guan and Ye An, their faith lay in ruins.

Ye Guan and Ye An relentlessly pursued their prey. They mainly focused on the Mo Clan, the instigator of this incident. They chased them all the way back to their base, swiftly eliminating anyone they could get their hands on.

As soon as the Mo Clan reached their base, Mo Tiandu ordered the clan's protective array to be activated. Beams of faint golden light shot up from within the Mo Clan and sped toward Ye Guan and Ye An.

Ye Guan stepped forward and extended his arm in front of him, unleashing countless Invincible Sword Intents. The Sword Intents tore the sky apart and shredded the golden pillars of light. They rained down on the Mo Clan, whose screams of terror filled the air.

At that moment, Mo Tiandu flew to a spot not far from Ye Guan and sternly gazed at him. "Ye Guan, are you truly prepared to go this far?"

Ye Guan wordlessly raised his sword and struck Mo Tiandu with a powerful blow.

Boom!

Mo Tiandu was sent flying hundreds of meters away.

Ye Guan regarded Mo Tiandu coldly. "You're a clan leader, are you not? How can you speak so immaturely?"

Mo Tiandu's expression darkened. "You only slayed the avatar of our God, a mere fraction of his true power. If you push this any further, you..."

Ye Guan shook his head and prepared to strike again. He had no interest in listening to meaningless talk.

If I don't kill them all now, they will show no mercy later if the tables are ever turned.

Seeing Ye Guan about to strike once more, Mo Tiandu's expression dramatically changed. "Ye Guan, think of your people."

"What do you mean?"

"Not long ago, Clan Leader Chen Yu led a group of powerful individuals to the Time River. If everything has gone according to plan, then your people are already in his hands. If you kill more of us, Chen Yu will wipe out your entire clan and turn you into an orphan."

Ye Guan and Ye An's expressions shifted.

Chapter 627: They've Been Wiped Out

Ye Guan was shocked. He hadn't anticipated that the Mo Clan would send people to the Time River to capture his family members. Well, I guess it makes sense. It's not strange for them to resort to such a method just to force me out of the First God Paradise. Threatening my loved ones... what a cunning move indeed.

Ye Guan suppressed his lips, which were about to curl up into a smile, and asked, "Did you manage to capture them?"

Mo Tiandu stared deeply at Ye Guan; he struggled to maintain his composure as he said, "Ye Guan, your father and mother are with us, and I promise you that they'll suffer in ways that you can't even imagine if you keep on killing our clan members. Our methods are beyond your comprehension."

Ye An glared disdainfully at Mo Tiandu, but he didn't say anything at all.



"You despicable cowards!" Ye Guan abruptly roared, "Aren't you Descendants of the Gods? How come you're willing to stoop so low?!"

Mo Tiandu sighed in relief upon witnessing Ye Guan's reaction to his words. So he's not actually completely bluffing. Chen Yu must be at the Time River by now. With him leading the charge, there should be no room for error. Ye Guan's parents must be in Chen Yu's custody at this point, but... how come Chen Yu has yet to return with them?

Pushing these thoughts aside, Mo Tiandu regained his composure and calmly asked, "Young Master Ye, shall we talk?"

Mo Tiandu believed that the ball was in his court and that he had the right to initiate a conversation.

Ye Guan glared fiercely at Mo Tiandu, and his furious eyes made him appear like a wild beast.

Swoosh!

Ye An kicked Ye Guan in the rear and said, "Stop pretending."

Mo Tiandu furrowed his brows at the sight. Pretending? What does she mean by "pretending?"

Swoosh!

Both Ye Guan and Ye An vanished from their original spots, reappearing instantly in front of Mo Tiandu.

"You..." Mo Tiandu was caught off guard, but he moved swiftly and took on a defensive stance.

Boom!

Mo Tiandu was sent hurtling backward. The next moment, he found himself impaled in place by a sword. His fleshy body was destroyed, leaving only his soul.

Mo Tiandu stared at Ye Guan in disbelief, his voice trembling as he said, "You... you've chosen to abandon your parents?"

"Yes," Ye Guan responded calmly.

"You ungrateful wretch!" Mo Tiandu roared, locking eyes with Ye Guan as he said, "Do you not have any idea what's going to happen to your parents now? They'll suffer—"

"I'm going to be honest with you," Ye Guan interrupted.

Mo Tiandu furrowed his brows, staring at Ye Guan with clear confusion on his face.

"In our family, my sister and I are the weakest..." Ye Guan said in a matter-of-factly way.

Mo Tiandu was stunned.

Just then, an elder hurried over from the distance. He was the third elder whom Mo Tiandu had sent out to seek help from the Chen Clan.

The third elder's face was pale, and his voice was trembling as he stammered, "C-c-clan leader! Chen Yu's soul lamp has exploded! They... They've been wiped out."

Mo Tiandu's mind went blank. Chen Yu and the others have been wiped out? How is that possible?

Mo Tiandu couldn't even begin to understand such a harsh reality, not to mention accept it.

Ye Guan glanced at Mo Tiandu. I guess Mother will soon be arriving in this Old Era.

Mo Tiandu's complexion turned ashen, and he knew that it was all over. He suddenly recalled one person—Mo Yaoyao. Upon recalling Mo Yaoyao's face, Mo Tiandu realized that the smartest member of the entire Mo Clan had been his own daughter all this while.

If he had followed Mo Yaoyao's suggestions and devoured the Wang Clan first before observing the situation from the sidelines, the Mo Clan would have been the ultimate victor.

Mo Tiandu revealed a bitter smile. He looked up and murmured, "So, even the Gods aren't invincible..."

With that, Mo Tiandu vanished completely. He was too arrogant and confident to listen to Mo Yaoyao's advice at the time, and it was a personality that stemmed from their belief in the invincibility of the Gods. Little did he know that the Gods weren't as formidable as he thought. Had he known of it, he wouldn't have been so rash. Alas, it was too late for regrets.

Now that Mo Tiandu was dead, Ye Guan and Ye An were about to deal with the rest of the members of the Mo Clan when a lady approached Ye Guan from his right.

The young lady was wearing a striking crimson dress, and Ye Guan was astonished upon seeing her.

"It's you!" Ye Guan exclaimed. The young lady was none other than Mo Yaoyao.

Ye An furrowed her brows slightly and asked, "Your wife?"

Ye Guan couldn't help but feel exasperated. "Big Sis, why do you always assume that every beautiful lady is my wife?"

"It's your fault for being such a womanizer. I suggest you stop such antics, or you'll have a battlefield in your backyard every day."

"Actually..." Little Pagoda chimed in, "It's the ladies who are often making advances toward the young master. Women are more pragmatic than men, after all. Ugly men will never understand just how proactive women can be..."

Ye An glanced at Ye Guan. True. If he were ugly, I wouldn't even acknowledge him as my brother.

"It's been a while, Young Master Ye," Mo Yaoyao said with a smile.

Ye Guan smiled as well and asked, "Miss Yaoyao is from the Mo Clan?"

"Indeed." Mo Yaoyao nodded. She then revealed a subtle smile and said, "Young Master Ye, can you perhaps spare them—"

"No way." Ye Guan shook his head firmly.

Mo Yaoyao was taken aback.

Ye Guan revealed a gentle smile and said, "Right and wrong... I'm sure you know how to differentiate between the two. I'm not gonna bother explaining."

Mo Yaoyao sighed softly, and a touch of vulnerability tinged her voice as she said, "Young Master Ye, can't we find a middle ground?"

However, Ye Guan was silent. The next moment, he transformed into a streak of light and killed the remaining Mo Clan members.

Mo Yaoyao was stupefied, and then she chuckled wryly to herself. What an intriguing man.

"He has quite a few wives," Ye An said from out of nowhere.

"How many?"

"Over a hundred..."

Soon, the remaining members of the Mo Clan were slain by Ye Guan. He wasn't a demon of slaughter who enjoyed killing, but there were some things that simply needed to be done.

Most importantly, it was imperative to eradicate the roots if one wanted to get rid of the weeds.

Once the dust had settled, Ye Guan turned to Mo Yaoyao and said, "Take care, Miss Yaoyao."

With that, Ye Guan and Ye An departed, leaving the corpses of the Mo Clan behind them.

Mo Yaoyao stared at the corpses, and a hodgepodge of emotions flickered in her eyes. A once mighty family had just been annihilated. It seemed that no one could truly predict when misfortune would strike.

However, the downfall of the Mo Clan was entirely of their own making. They had placed far too much trust in the Gods. Mo Yaoyao couldn't comprehend why her own people had such blind faith in those Gods. After all, the First God had once said that each individual was their own God. Unfortunately, it was a common sight; many knew the truth, but few lived by it.

Mo Yaoyao turned around and left. She hadn't come to the Mo Clan to save them; she had come here to save that lady.

As for the Mo Clan, they had brought their horrible fate upon themselves, and they weren't worthy of even a smidgen of pity.

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After wiping out the Mo Clan, Ye Guan and Ye An proceeded to annihilate the Chen Clan and the Qin Clan.

Soon, they reached the Zhao Clan and were about to start a slaughter when the siblings frowned.

The air above the Zhao Clan was tense, and it made them feel a bit threatened.

Ye Guan and Ye An exchanged glances, feeling perplexed.

Just then, Zhao Tianji appeared before them. He smiled lightly and asked, "Young Master Ye, can we settle this matter amicably?"

Ye Guan shook his head. "No."

"Can we resolve it with a one-on-one duel?"

"You want to duel me?"

Zhao Tianji nodded. "Yes."

Before Ye Guan could respond, Ye An grabbed his arm, and she sounded serious as she said, "Something's off."

"Yeah, just keep an eye out."

"You sure?"

Ye Guan nodded and walked up to Zhao Tianji.

Why would I refuse a challenge from Zhao Tianji when I'm striving to become invincible among my peers? He's one of my peers, so how can I decline his challenge?

Zhao Tianji's smile deepened at Ye Guan's decision. "Let's draw our weapons."

Swoosh!

Ye Guan vanished, and Zhao Tianji took a step forward at the same time.

An illusory long spear burst out of him, and then his fleshly body and soul erupted into a mighty conflagration, allowing Zhao Tianji's spear force and spear aura to reach brand-new heights.

Zhao Tianji had decided to stake his life for the sake of performing one move—it was all or nothing.

Zhao Tianji never had any plans of fighting Ye Guan in a prolonged battle, and he only had one goal—to catch Ye Guan off guard.

To do that, Zhao Tianji decided to unleash his ultimate move from the get-go.

Zhao Tianji thrust his spear forward, and the world became illusory, seemingly melting away into nothingness.

Ye Guan's sword descended just then.

Clang!

Ye Guan's sword shattered Zhao Tianji's spear before piercing the latter's chest.

Ye Guan's figure had taken on a crimson hue, and the power of his three distinct bloodlines was surging within him like tidal waves.

Zhao Tianji stared in shock at Ye Guan.

"I gave it my all," Ye Guan said. Even a lion had to go all out against a hare, and Ye Guan understood that well.

Zhao Tianji chuckled and said, "I've lost."

Just as Ye Guan was about to strike once again, a terrifying aura swept across him.

Ye Guan turned and saw an old man a thousand meters away.

He was dressed in a loose black robe and had a head full of white hair. Ye Guan stared at the old man, feeling astonished because he couldn't sense the old man's aura.

The old man walked up to Ye Guan and Ye An. Smiling gently, he said, "Young Master Ye, my Zhao Clan is indeed at fault here. My Zhao Clan has decided to surrender to you, Young Master Ye. Would you be willing to spare our lives?"

Ye Guan smiled. "What if I'm not willing?"

The old man sighed and said, "In that case, we'll have to fight to the death. But before that, I have some news to tell Master Ye. I'm hoping to exchange that news for my Zhao Clan's safety."

Ye Guan stared at the old man and said, "Sure, I'm curious."

The old man's mouth fluttered open as he spoke.

Ye Guan and Ye An's expressions changed drastically at the old man's words.

Chapter 628: My Family's Strength Is Decent

After a moment of silence, Ye Guan asked, "Are you sure?"

The old man nodded solemnly. "Young Master Ye, I don't have any reasons to deceive you, do I?"

Ye Guan fell silent.

Apparently, Sifan Jing of the Past Clan had established an alliance with the Divine Temple.



Ye Guan turned to the old man and said, "Tell me more about the Divine Temple."

The old man nodded slightly and began, "The Divine Temple is also known as the Temple of the Gods. They're likely familiar to you, Young Master Ye, given your journey through the Time River. The Divine Temple believes in five gods: Yuanshi, Fuchen, Jingyue, Huaxu, and Erye..."

Ye Guan furrowed his brows in confusion. "And these gods have no ties to your clan?"

Shaking his head, the old man replied, "None whatsoever."

Ye Guan found himself intrigued.

"During the era of the First God, many were accepted as his disciples, which is the reason behind why there are so many pseudo-Gods today."

"Pseudo-gods? It seems you don't hold them in high regard."

"The First God once proclaimed that you are your own god."

Ye Guan stayed silent again. This old man was definitely more powerful than an Ancient Sovereign.

"Young Master Ye, do you know the current whereabouts of those gods?" asked the old man.

Ye Guan shook his head.

"They are residing in the God Realm at the moment," the old man replied, "This is a world of their own creation, and only gods can enter that place. As far as I know, a god in the God Realm has recently established a Daoist Temple and has ascended to the role of the Divine Lord..."

"That's impossible!" Mu Yuan chimed in as he appeared from out of nowhere. His expression was grim as he said, "They don't have the Divine Imprint, and none of them have inherited the First God's legacy. How could they possibly ascend to the position of Divine Lord? That's simply impossible—"

"But they have the God's Seal," the old man interrupted.

Mu Yuan froze in disbelief.

Turning to Mu Yuan, Ye Guan asked, "The God's Seal?"

Mu Yuan didn't seem to have noticed Ye Guan's gaze as he was unwittingly transfixed on the old man. "Who are they? What are their name?"

The old man shook his head. "I do not know."

Mu Yuan's expression darkened.

Intrigued, Ye Guan asked, "The God's Seal?"

Taking a deep breath, Mu Yuan explained, "The God's Seal is a Daoist artifact and is beyond all divine artifacts. It was crafted personally by the First God, and it was used to seal gods. Once upon a time, the First God had many followers, and they all followed him to establish order in the universe. They went all-out in their support, allowing the First God to create that treasure. However, only two individuals have ever used that artifact. One of them is Xuanzong, who was once the most powerful figure in the Divine Temple."

"And the other?" Ye Guan inquired.

Shaking his head, Mu Yuan replied, "I'm not sure. All I know is that there were two, and it's all according to the Divine Imprint's words..."

Ye Guan's curiosity was piqued. "How come there are only two? What about the rest of the Gods?"

"I'm not sure." Mu Yuan shook his head once more and said, "All I know is that the First God has decided to seal that Daoist artifact, and it hasn't appeared since then."

Mu Yuan then stared deeply at Ye Guan and said, "In fact, I had plans to take you to the place where the God's Seal was last seen. We could have attempted to undo the First God's seal on the God's Seal and claim it for ourselves, but the Mistress has taken away the Divine Imprint... Without it, it would be hard for you to venture there, so I abandoned the idea."

Ye Guan's mind raced. It was odd how the Mistress hadn't pursued us after our escape.

As for the Divine Imprint, he didn't particularly mind losing it. It wasn't because he lacked powerful divine artifacts—he had plenty. It was all because he believed that the Divine Imprint had the right to make its own decisions.

Follow me, and I will treat you well. Abandon me, and you are on your own.

Mu Yuan added, "If the other party truly possesses the God's Seal, then they are capable of boosting a god's strength and sealing other gods."

Ye Guan shook his head and said, "I'm concerned about the Clan Leader of the Past Clan."

"The Past Clan?"

"Yes, I'm not sure if you're familiar with her, but she's incredibly strong," Ye Guan said, shaking his head with a wry smile. She was the most powerful foe he had ever encountered, and it seemed she wasn't going to afford him any opportunities for growth. And she has decided to work with the Gods.

Ye Guan turned to the old man and asked, "How did you learn of their collaboration?"

The old man hesitated before revealing, "Gu'er, come."

A lady materialized on their right.

Ye Guan was taken aback; the young lady was the female swordsman in the cloth dress—Si Fanjing's disciple.

"You're from the Zhao Clan?" Ye Guan asked with an incredulous look.

The lady remained silent, prompting the old man to interject, "Yes, she's of the Zhao Clan, and her name is Zhao Gu'er. She joined the Past Clan under strange circumstances, and she eventually went on a journey with their clan leader to the Time River."

Ye Guan scrutinized Zhao Gu'er and asked, "Does this not constitute a betrayal of your master?"

"No," Zhao Gu'er replied, "the Gods in the Realm of the Gods are now aware of your existence and the inheritance you have in hand. They'll seek you out soon."

Ye Guan didn't reply but glanced at the old man instead.

The old man waited patiently. He knew that Ye Guan was deliberating over the fate of the Zhao Clan. He was stronger than an Ancient Sovereign Realm cultivator, but he knew that if Ye Guan decided to massacre the Zhao Clan, they wouldn't be able to do anything about it. Thanks to Zhao Gu'er's involvement, the old man had learned some pieces and bits about Ye Guan's background.

Sadly, Zhao Gu'er's return had come too late. If she had returned sooner, perhaps the Zhao Clan wouldn't have to suffer just like this.

Ye Guan announced, "Your information is valuable to me, so I shall spare the Zhao Clan."

With that, he extended his palm, and the sword intent that was pinning down Zhao Tianji returned to his hand.

The old man bowed respectfully. "The Zhao Clan is grateful for your mercy, Young Master Ye."

Ye Guan nodded and left with Ye An.

When the siblings vanished into the distant horizon, the old man breathed a sigh of relief. He was prepared to fight to the death with Ye Guan. After all, even though he stood no chance against Ye Guan, he couldn't simply stand idly by and watch as his clan members were slaughtered.

Thankfully, Ye Guan had chosen not to exterminate the clan.

Meanwhile, Zhao Gu'er stared at the distant horizon with a complex expression. Not long ago, she and Ye Guan were evenly matched in combat. But now, Ye Guan's strength far surpassed hers. Indeed, not all geniuses are born equal.

Zhao Gu'er sighed softly and left. There was a time when she wanted to chase after him, and it was when they were still at the Divine Academy. If someone were to ask her that question today, then she'd respond that she dared not have such thoughts.

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Ye Guan came to a halt and turned to Ye An. "Big Sister, I need you to go home for a bit."

He knew that they had to inform their family members of the ongoing situation here. Otherwise, they'd have to face the Clan Leader of the Past Clan and the Gods by themselves.

They'd be done for if they were pushed to a corner.

Ye Guan was willing to fight his peers by himself, but he needed help against the older generation, especially against the Clan Leader of the Past Clan and the Gods.

"Be careful," Ye An said before turning around to leave. However, she stopped and turned around as if she had recalled something.

Ye An walked up to Ye Guan and gave him a strand of her spear intent. "Take this."

Ye Guan looked puzzled. "What's this?"

"Take it. Activate it when the time is right," Ye An said calmly.

Ye Guan was about to ask more questions, but Ye An shot him a stern glance. "Just take it and stop hesitating. You're so annoying."

Ye An tossed the spear intent to Ye Guan and transformed into a ray of white light that disappeared into the horizon.

Ye Guan shook his head and smiled as he put away the strand of spear intent.

At that moment, Mu Yuan interjected, "Is she going back to fetch reinforcements?"

Ye Guan nodded.

Mu Yuan's voice was low as he said, "I don't know the strength of that so-called Past Clan's Clan Leader, but I do know the strength of those pseudo-Gods. And their strength must have gone considerably after so many years. In other words, ordinary run-of-the-mill supreme elites aren't going to be a threat to them..."

Ye Guan chuckled. "My family's strength is decent, so don't worry about it."

Mu Yuan hesitated. He had never seen any of Ye Guan's family members aside from his sibling, so he did not feel reassured at all.

However, based on Ye Guan and Ye An's abilities and talents, their other family members had to be no weaker than them. Of course, he still had his reservations.

"We're heading to the Yin-Yang World," Mu Yuan declared.

"Is it for the Yin-Yang Twin Beasts?"

"Yes," Mu Yuan said with a nod. "They're the divine beasts that the First God had nurtured himself. They returned to their own world and ceased to meddle in worldly affairs upon the First God's departure. You possess the First God's inheritance, so they might pledge allegiance to you."

Ye Guan smiled wryly. "But..."

"They once vowed to serve only the inheritor of the First God," Mu Yuan said, "Beneath the Yin-Yang Twin Beasts, there's a massive army of demonic beasts as well. The Yin-Yang Twin Beasts were in charge of those demonic beasts during the First God's era. If you can make them submit, they'll be of great help to you."

Ye Guan remained silent.

Mu Yuan hesitated briefly before asking, "Are you not interested?"

Ye Guan blinked, somewhat surprised. "Why would you think that?"

Mu Yuan sighed, "You've disregarded the Divine Imprint, so it's no surprise that you're not interested in the Yin-Yang Twin Beasts. Anyway, Young Master Ye, I'm genuinely puzzled. Just what exactly is going on with your family? You don't think much of the Divine Imprint, the Yin-Yang Twin Beasts, and you've even shunned the First God's inheritance..."

Ye Guan smiled and dodged the question. "Let's go and look for the Yin-Yang Twin Beasts."

Mu Yuan nodded. "Alright."

With that, the two vanished into thin air.

After their departure, a man in a black robe appeared. The black-robed man was none other than Ah Nan. Ah Nan stared deeply at the spot where Ye Guan and Mu Yuan once stood. Moments later, his fingers began moving. After a while, the threads of destiny manifested around him, and a mischievous smile suffused his lips. "I've done this nine times now, and the outcome is still the same: I'm going to die if I kill you, but... I really want to try it out."

Ah Nan looked around, but the world around him was silent, devoid of any disturbance.

#### Chapter 629: First God's Self-Destruction

The smile on Ah Nan's face gradually faded away. In the end, he chose not to make a move. Divination is one of my trump cards, and I never miscalculate, so how come the outcome remains the same? What does that mean? It means that there's an unknown variable that I have failed to take into account, but what variable is capable of eluding my divination?

Ah Nan was silent. He didn't make a move back in the First God Paradise, as he had divined that he would have died if he had made a move at the time.

He hadn't seen how he would have died; he only knew that he would have died if he had made a move.

Ah Nan was both puzzled and shocked by the revelation. He was practically invincible, and no one could kill him except for some hidden Great Gods and perhaps the First God's reincarnation. Did Master leave behind a contingency plan?

Ah Nan frowned deeply. He couldn't rule out that possible.

After all, Ye Guan was his master's successor, so it was only normal for his master to protect Ye Guan. In addition, Ah Nan couldn't think of anyone else strong enough to kill him.

After a moment of silence, his figure turned blurry, and he suddenly found himself in the Time River. However, he decided to explore the future instead of going against the flow of time.

There was a myriad of tributaries before him, and it was all because the future was always uncertain. Many things could happen in the blink of an eye.



Ah Nan searched for Ye Guan among those tributaries, but he couldn't find the latter at all.  
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"How is this possible..." Ah Nan muttered to himself. He furrowed his brows tightly and waved his sleeve. The countless tributaries became clearer, but there were still no signs of Ye Guan.

Ye Guan doesn't exist in the future? Ah Nan pondered silently. There were only two explanations for this bizarre phenomenon: first of all, Ye Guan was so strong that he was capable of transcending everything, including the Great Dao. In other words, he was an existence beyond all existence. The second possibility was that Ye Guan would die in the current timeline, which would explain why he had no future.

Ye Guan couldn't possibly be an existence beyond all existence. He wasn't strong enough to transcend the Great Dao, after all.

So he's going to die in the current timeline? Ah Nan frowned. After a long while, he shook his head. It was a pity that he didn't have his Divination Shell with him, as he could have divined the identity of the unknown variable itself.

Just then, a divine light suddenly appeared in front of him.

"Ah Nan, by order of the Divine Lord, you are to return to the Daoist Temple at once without any delay." A voice echoed from the divine light, and it disappeared shortly afterward.

Ah Nan's frown deepened, but he pushed aside his thoughts and disappeared at the distant end of the Time River.

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A white-robed woman arrived at the entrance to the God Realm. A radiant divine light shrouded her as soon as she got close to the entrance, and a cold voice echoed afterward. "Mortal, halt."

The white-robed woman shook her head and waved her sleeve.

Boom!

The divine light shattered, and the entrance to the God Realm was erased.

"Hmm?" An ancient voice suddenly echoed from inside the God Realm. Then, a burst of divine light shot out that aimed straight at the white-robed woman.

The white-robed woman stared nonchalantly at the divine light and said, "Shatter."

Boom!

The divine light was shattered.

"Huh?" A surprised gasp echoed from within the God Realm. The next moment, a middle-aged man wearing a divine robe emerged from the entrance and descended before the white-robed woman.

He stared at the white-robed woman and asked, "Who are you?"

The white-robed woman walked slowly into the God Realm. When she passed by the middle-aged man, the middle-aged man frowned and got ready to make a move.

However, the white-robed woman looked blandly at the middle-aged man and said, "Kneel."

Boom!

A myriad of karmic threads converged on the middle-aged man, and he fell to the ground on his knees before he could react.

The middle-aged man was so dumbfounded that he fell into a daze.

The white-robed woman glanced at him and mocked, "What a weak god."

The middle-aged man's face was filled with horror. "Who are you?!"

However, the white-robed woman ignored him and walked straight into the God Realm.

Soon, the white-robed woman arrived at a divine hall with a faceless statue. It was a statue of the First God.

The white-robed woman glanced at it before walking toward the great hall.

Just then, an old man walked out of the great hall. He was dressed in a torn and tattered Daoist robe; his back was slightly hunched, and his feet were bare.

The white-robed woman stared calmly at the old man.

The old man in the Daoist robe looked back at her with a complex expression in his eyes as he said, "Ninety percent divinity."

Those on the path to divinity would inevitably become even stronger the more "divinity" they possessed. The white-robed woman had ninety percent divinity, and her divinity was pure, to boot.

The man in the Daoist robe bowed slightly to show respect.

The white-robed lady didn't even acknowledge the old man's gesture as she walked into the great hall.

There wasn't anyone in the great hall except for a single, lone figure sitting at the far end of the great hall.

The figure belonged to the Divine Lord.

The white-robed woman frowned, looking somewhat surprised.

The Divine Lord smiled at the white-robed woman and said, "Clan Leader Jing."

The white-robed woman remained silent.

The Divine Lord got up and slowly walked up to her. "Shall we have a chat?"

"Sure," the white-robed woman said with a slight nod.

The Divine Lord waved her sleeve, and the two were instantly transported somewhere deep in the cosmos. The stars shimmered around them, and they saw quite a few shooting stars in the distance, creating a breathtaking scene.

The Divine Lord pointed to a thatched hut not too far away. There was a lounge chair in front of the hut, along with a small wooden table. An ancient-looking book and a teapot were on the small wooden table.

"Master would often bring me here when I was young. He'd lay down there on the lounge chair and contemplated silently over some affairs while staring at the stars up above. I often found myself wondering about his thoughts?"

Clan Leader Jing remained silent.

Suddenly, the Divine Lord reached out with her finger and tapped lightly in the air. The tap was like a pebble falling into a pond, which sent ripples across the cosmos. Then, a man suddenly appeared on the lounge chair.

It was the First God and an old man dressed in a black robe was standing next to him.

Time had rewind.

The old man looked at the starry sky with a curious gaze. "Master, you've been coming here pretty often lately. What are you staring at up there?"

The First God smiled and replied, "I want to see someone that I like a little longer."

The old man looked at the First God nervously and asked, "Master, are you leaving?"

"I want that girl to take care of this place for me in the future..."

The old man was about to speak, but the First God shook his head and said, "No, it's too hard. I don't want her to suffer too much..."

Tears welled up in the old man's eyes as he seemed to have sensed something.

The First God smiled slightly. He turned and stared at the empty space, but his gaze seemed to transcend even time itself as he asked, "I never thought that we'd meet like this, Clan Leader Jing."

The white-robed woman stared at the First God and asked, "What is it like to have one hundred percent divinity?"

One hundred percent divinity... the First God was the first one to have obtained a hundred percent divinity.

The First God chuckled. "Actually, it's 99.5% divinity."

The white-robed woman frowned.

"Does Clan Leader Jing know how one can achieve a hundred percent divinity?"

The white-robed woman was silent.

"I'm sure you know. It's easy to reach a hundred once you've reached ninety percent. It's just a matter of whether we want to do so or not. After all, extinguishing our obsessions is a simple feat for us, but it's also the most difficult thing to do ever."

Indeed. One just had to extinguish one's obsessions to reach a hundred percent divinity. The First God looked up at the starry sky and said softly, "There is a lady that I like. I really, really like her... However, too much time has passed that my humanity was slowly transforming into divinity without me realizing it. To make matters worse, I was slowly detaching myself from everything, including that lady. It makes sense; how could someone like me, who has seen countless ages come and go and has become accustomed to the cycles of life and death, still cherish love and relationships as if I were a youngster?"

"I realized just then that as everyone ages, everyone will eventually become like the people they used to despise when they were still young."

The white-robed woman was silent. She had chosen not to take the final step, but it wasn't because she couldn't do it. She just didn't want to extinguish her obsessions. What was the point of becoming invincible if one no longer had any obsessions or aspirations? In addition, the white-robed woman didn't want to become like the people she despised.

The First God chuckled, "Actually, it's all because our lives are extremely long. Anyone is bound to experience many different things as they live, and in the face of what seems like eternity, everything is insignificant. Life is only precious when it's fleeting, so...

"Can you let me have one last look at you?"

The white-robed woman followed the First God's gaze and saw that a fabric of spacetime had ripped open in the distant starfield. A purple light seeped out of the rift, and a lady dressed in red robes with a bed of white hair emerged from the spacetime rift. Her gaze was cold as she regarded the First God without saying anything.

The First God smiled the moment he saw her, and the life within him drained away without any reluctance, unwillingness, or regrets.

He had chosen to self-destruct.

These were the First God's final moments, but only the old man was around to witness it. Of course, Sifan Jing and the Divine Lord were there to witness it, too, albeit belatedly.

Upon seeing the First God's self-destruction, the red-robed lady could not help but ask, "Why did you not take that final step? You would have surpassed all ancient beings and transcended your predecessors."

The First God smiled faintly and said, "I don't want to forget you..."

"But I don't like you," the red-robed lady said in a matter-of-factly way.

"It doesn't matter," said the First God. Then, he closed his eyes as the final vestiges of his aura disappeared into nothingness.

Since I can't suppress my divinity with my humanity, there's no way around it other than to self-destruct.

I was still that young man when we first met. Now, I'm about to die, but I'm still that young man long ago.

Chapter 630: Dao Market

The First God had chosen to self-destruct to stay true to himself. In the end, he had chosen not to become like the people he despised.

The red-robed lady was silent for a while before she shook her head and muttered, "What a shame."  
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With that, she turned around and drifted away.

Meanwhile, the old man couldn't stop crying as he sat on the ground next to the First God. After a while, he bent down and carried the First God on his back. His voice was trembling as he said, "Young Master, let this old servant bring you home."

The old man took to the sky and disappeared into the depths of the starry sky with the First God on his back.

The scene abruptly came to a halt.

The Divine Lord looked at Sifan Jing and said, "Clan Leader Jing, there shouldn't be such a deep enmity between you and Young Lord Ye. How come it seems like you're getting ready to take that final step to go head-to-head with him?"

Sifan Jing asked, "Do you not understand? It's simple. It's just a conflict between our ideologies."

Ye Guan was walking on the First God's path to establish order, while Sifan Jing was trying to establish a world without order. In other words, they'd inevitably fight each other.

Sifan Jing said expressionlessly, "The First God has established an order, but you already know the result of that decision. A myriad of supreme elites and some pseudo-Gods emerged in this vast expanse. They are like festering sores that feed on the vast expanse. The vast expanse is now riddled with wounds, and it's all thanks to those parasites. What's the use of such an order?"

"I remember Master once contemplating over that," the Divine Lord said, "The lifespan of the living beings throughout the vast expanse increases in a seemingly limitless manner the stronger they become. To that, Master once offered his opinion, saying that the Human Dao and the Heavenly Dao are incompatible by nature. And cultivation itself going against the natural order..."

Sifan Jing asked, "Are you going to stand on Ye Guan's side?"

"I just hope that Clan Leader Jing will give him a chance. Let him try, at the very least," said the Divine Lord.



Sifan Jing shook her head and said, "He's not good enough to establish any order. He's too young. He's just a hot-blooded youth with a naive mindset..."

"Who knows?" The Divine Lord said, "Perhaps Master had chosen him because of his hot-bloodedness and naivety..."

Sifan Jing frowned.

The Divine Lord chuckled softly and said, "We tend to be a little self-righteous because we can see into the future. We deny Ye Guan because we've seen a world with an order before, but the order ended up in a catastrophic failure. Moreover, the backlash was severe. When the guardians of the universe were freed from their restraints, they became the greatest enemies of the vast expanse and its myriad of living beings. I also believe that Young Lord Ye can't possibly do a better job than Master. How could he possibly do that when he's so young? However..."

The Divine Lord stared deeply at Sifan Jing and asked, "What right do we have to assume that he can't do better than Master?"

Sifan Jing remained silent.

"Clan Leader Jing, why don't we give him a chance to try? If he fails, then it doesn't matter. He can't force his will on the myriad of living beings. The Universe Tribulation will still come. Of course, she can choose to annihilate all living beings, but isn't that kind of going against our goals, too?"

"Why are you speaking up for him?" Sifan Jing asked.

The Divine Lord grinned and extended a finger. She tapped the space in front of them, and a scene appeared before them.

Ye Guan walked out of a stone house and found himself aimlessly wandering the streets of a small town. He was clearly in a dilemma, debating whether to save Lin Daimei's grandmother or not.

Saving Lin Daimei's grandmother meant attracting Ah Nan's attention, which would put him in danger, but if he didn't save her, then she would certainly...

The two ladies watched as Ye Guan returned to the stone house and kicked open its door.

The white-robed Sifan Jing turned to look at the Divine Lord. The little girl behind the door, Lin Daimei, looked exactly like her.

Sifan Jing asked, "Were you testing him?"

"No," the Divine Lord replied, shaking her head.

Sifan Jing's brows knitted together.

The Divine Lord smiled and said, "Let me keep you guessing for now."

Sifan Jing closed her eyes slowly and frowned. "How is this possible..."

"Clan Leader Jing, the Universe Tribulation will erupt in less than ten years. By then, he'll have to overcome the biggest hurdle of his life. It'd be great if he manages to deal with the Universe Tribulation. If he fails to handle it, then the Evil Dao will return, and the vast expanse will be restarted. The world will no longer have order. Ten years, all I'm asking is ten years for this new Master of mine. Is that okay for you?"

"The vast expanse is better off without any order."

"Master once said that the vast expanse is just a desolate wasteland without its myriad beings."

After a moment of silence, Sifan Jing turned around to leave, but she turned to the Divine Lord upon recalling something and asked, "Why are you not stopping those so-called Gods from targeting him?"

The Divine Lord calmly replied, "Because it's a futile endeavor, as they are too greedy to see clearly. It all started with that internal strife in the Divine Temple."

Once pure and honest, they were now driven by greed. She was the Divine Lord, but she couldn't control those Gods—or rather, pseudo-Gods.

Sifan Jing nodded slightly and disappeared into the distant end of the starry sky.

Ten years? She didn't mind waiting for another ten years.

Left all alone, the Divine Lord stood quietly with a contemplative look for a long time. Eventually, she looked up to stare into the depths of the starry sky. Her gaze seemed to ignore the concept of distance itself as it reached a certain door.

After a while, the Divine Lord turned around and left.

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Ye Guan was in the middle of his journey to the Yin-Yang World under Mu Yuan's lead. He had decided to use Sword Travel to traverse the starry sky.

Swoosh!

Two streaks of sword light appeared on his flank, and they were Lin Daimei and Guo Dan. The two had become proficient and strong enough to traverse the starry skies using Sword Travel.

They were no longer satisfied with staying in the world inside the tiny pagoda, but they knew that there was nowhere else for them to go, so they compromised with going out to chat with Ye Guan during idle times.

"Master, how's the speed of my Sword Travel?" Lin Daimei asked with a smile. She gestured with her fingers, and she transformed into a streak of sword light that took to the sky. The air shrieked beneath the power of her movement, and there were even fissures in space itself.

Ye Guan smiled upon seeing how good Lin Daimei had become at using Sword Travel.

"You truly are a talent."

"I can do it, too!" Guo Dan chimed in and soared to the sky on his sword.

The two kids started competing whose Sword Travel was quicker, and they streaked across the sky like two shooting stars...

Once they were starting to become exhausted, they returned to Ye Guan's side with delighted faces.

Lin Daimei cast a look of anticipation at Ye Guan as she asked, "How was it?"

Ye Guan gave her a thumbs up and said, "You're better than me when I was your age."

Lin Daimei's eyes lit up. "Really?"

Ye Guan nodded. "Yes."

Lin Daimei immediately turned to Guo Dan with a taunting look.

Guo Dan shrugged. At first, he wanted to retort, but he realized the futility of it. After all, he couldn't really beat her.

Lin Daimei suddenly asked, "Master, where are we going?"

Ye Guan replied, "We're going to the Yin-Yang World."

"What kind of place is it?"

"I don't know."

Lin Daimei was about to ask more questions when Ye Guan sensed something and turned to stare into the depths of the starry sky.

A strange black cloud was up above, and it was blocking their path.

Ye Guan released his divine sense, but it was repelled the moment it made contact with the black cloud.

Ye Guan was surprised, and he watched as a cloud ship emerged from the black cloud.

An old lady dressed in a cloth skirt stood at the bow of the cloud ship with a lantern in hand.

The dim light from the lantern cast eerie shadows on her face, making her look rather frightening.

Lin Daimei and Guo Dan's faces turned pale at the sight. They were already cultivators, but they were still afraid of ghosts and monsters. It couldn't be helped as they had grown up in a small town of mortals.

The old lady's gaze swept across Guo Dan and Lin Daimei before settling on Ye Guan.

"Why have you decided to trespass on the Dao Market?"

Ye Guan was a little puzzled. "The Dao Market?"

"You don't know what the Dao Market is?"

"We were just passing by; we didn't mean to trespass," Ye Guan replied, and then he asked, "Senior, do you know anything about this so-called Dao Market?"

Mu Yuan replied, "I've never heard of it."

The old lady stared at Ye Guan for a few moments before asking, "Would you like to come in and take a look?"

Ye Guan glanced at the dark sea of clouds and asked, "Sure, I'd love to learn more about it."

The old lady nodded and said, "Shall we talk on the ship?"

Ye Guan tapped on Lin Daimei and Guo Dan's shoulders, and the two instantly understood him, promptly returning to the world inside the tiny pagoda.

Meanwhile, Ye Guan transformed into a streak of sword light and landed on the cloud ship.

"Have a seat," the old lady said. A wooden stool appeared out of thin air behind Ye Guan.

Ye Guan sat down, and the old lady poured him a cup of spirit tea. The teacup flew to Ye Guan with a gentle push from the old lady.

Ye Guan stared patiently at the old lady, waiting for her to talk about the Dao Market.

The old lady glanced at Ye Guan's storage ring and said, "I can tell that you're not an ordinary person."

Ye Guan remained calm as he asked, "Can you please tell me more about this Dao Market?"

"Simply put, The Dao Market is a mobile market. You can find and buy almost everything there. Of course, you need to be able to afford it."

"What currency is being used inside?"

"Any currency will do as long as the seller wants it. However, the Gods of this First God Universe of yours use Ancestral Origin as their currency..."

"'First God Universe of yours'? Are you not from here?"

"The Dao Market has come here to do business with the Gods here. You can enter the market, as you clearly have fate with the Dao Market by coming across it out of luck. There is an entry fee, though. It's not expensive, just ten strands of Ancestral Origin."

Ye Guan opened his palm, and ten strands of Ancestral Origin floated over to the old lady. The old lady smiled as she accepted the strands gracefully.

Ye Guan took out five strands of Ancestral Origin and sent them toward the old lady. However, the old lady cast a questioning look at Ye Guan instead of accepting the strands.

"Can I ask you a few questions in exchange for these strands of Ancestral Origin?" Ye Guan asked.

"I can't give you the answers that you need, as there are rules that I have to follow. Of course, I can answer you if you're the First God..." the old lady replied.

Ye Guan frowned. "What does that even mean?"

"Only the ruler of this universe can know about my origins," the old lady explained.

Ye Guan went silent. She didn't expect the old lady to act in such an ambiguous and mysterious manner.

"The First God is no longer around," Ye Guan said.

The old lady's eyes lit up as she replied, "So the First God Universe has lost its ruler?"