

## A Sword 641

### Chapter 641: Fist Against Fist

Ye Guan's sword strike was devoid of any elaborate sword techniques and it was just a straightforward thrust. Yet, even in its simplicity, it carried the potential for devastation. His current Sword Dao mastery was incredible and with his Invincible Sword Intent and the Qingxuan Sword, its unleashed power was not to be underestimated. Even those in the Divine Dao Realm had to be cautious.

At the sight of Ye Guan's strike, the old man lightly tapped his smoking pipe.

Boom! Countless wisps of smoke surged forth from the pipe and transformed into a mysterious barrier that ensnared Ye Guan. But in an instant, Ye Guan's sword shattered the barrier, piercing straight towards the old man.

The old man remained composed, nudging his smoking pipe forward.

Bang! Ye Guan was sent hurtling thousands of meters away, but his Sword Intent remained unbroken.

The old man glanced down at his smoking pipe, noticing a crack at its tip.

Seeing this, his brows furrowed deeply.

Meanwhile, Ye Guan stood firm in the distance. With his sword in hand, his eyes were ablaze with determination. Without a word, he vanished from his spot.

Swish! A flash of swordlight drew across the starry sky.

The old man extended his palm, summoning countless blood-red lightning bolts that converged towards Ye Guan. It created a cage-like prison upon Ye Guan. But in the next moment, Ye Guan's sword swept through, reducing the menacing bolts to ash.

The old man's frown deepened as he stepped back a thousand meters.

Shwing! Ye Guan's strike fell short, but in the blink of an eye, a column of blood-red lightning crashed down upon him.

With a casual wave of his hand, the lightning column was cleaved apart. It seemed as though he could dismantle anything effortlessly.

Witnessing this, the old man's frown intensified. "Your sword..."

Before he could finish, Ye Guan vanished once more.

A flash of sword light streaked through the battlefield.

This time, the old man stood his ground. He stepped forward, igniting his smoking pipe. From its tip, a torrent of blood-red lightning burst forth.

Bang! As soon as the lightning met the Qingxuan Sword, it shattered into pieces, along with the old man's pipe.

Retreating once more, the old man narrowly evaded Ye Guan's blade.

Ye Guan paused, locking eyes with the old man. "If you keep dodging like this, we'll get nowhere."

The old man retorted, a hint of annoyance in his voice, "If you're so skilled, why rely on that sword?"

Ye Guan stared him down. "Then why don't you lower your realm to that of a Heavenly Sovereign?"

The old man's lips twitched slightly. At that moment, he was genuinely shocked. He hadn't expected Ye Guan's sword to be so powerful. It seemed to possess an inherent ability to break through anything. And coupled with Ye Guan's considerable mastery of swordsmanship, even he felt the need to tread carefully. This sword was simply untouchable.

My own smoking pipe was a rare divine artifact but Ye Guan had effortlessly shattered it. It was utterly inconceivable.

"Shall we continue?" Ye Guan asked.

The old man glanced at Ye Guan, falling silent. He had to face an uncomfortable truth: he couldn't match Ye Guan if Ye Guan used that sword. He had never imagined a sword could be this terrifying.

Feeling somewhat agitated, the old man suggested, "Let's resume our conversation."

With a wave of his hand, the two teleported back to the small tavern. Ye Guan sheathed his Qingxuan Sword and rose to leave. "I think there's no need for further discussion."

Just as Ye Guan turned to depart, the old man interjected, "How about we discuss the Temple of the Gods and the Qi Family?"

This caught Ye Guan's attention, causing him to pause. The old man continued, filling his smoking pipe as he spoke. "Between you and the Dao Market, there's technically no irreconcilable enmity. But the Temple of the Gods and the Qi Family are different. Especially the Temple of the Gods—they're waiting outside for you, preparing for a major move."

Ye Guan nodded in acknowledgment. "I'm aware."

"For the conflict between you and the Dao Market, how about this: you offer an apology and compensation, and we'll consider the matter settled. What do you say?"

In the end, the old man chose to pursue reconciliation rather than escalate the conflict. That sword was too terrifying. And its real owner must be insanely powerful too. Ye Guan must have a strong backer.

Ye Guan looked at the old man and suggested, "Instead of me, why don't you discuss this with my mother when she arrives? I'll abide by whatever decision you reach with her."

The old man furrowed his brows, contemplating this proposal. Eventually, he relented. "Okay."

With a nod, Ye Guan turned to leave, leaving the old man to ponder his next move. As he sat in the tavern, puffing on his pipe, he couldn't help but feel a sense of unease.

At that moment, the tavern owner approached him, offering a jug of wine with a grin. "Old Zhao, rare to see you taking a loss, huh?"

Old Zhao shot the tavern owner a disgruntled glance, but the latter continued with a chuckle, "That young man seems quite extraordinary, doesn't he? So young, yet his swordsmanship is unparalleled. And that sword of his... It surpasses all the treasures in Dao Market combined."

Old Zhao requested, "Investigate his background for me."

However, the tavern owner shook his head, prompting Old Zhao to ask, "Why not?"

"I understand you're not happy about this, but I advise you to let it go."

Old Zhao remained stoic, drawing deeply from his pipe. "He's not planning to let it go."

"Have you ever wondered why he's daring to act this way?"

A crease formed on Old Zhao's forehead.

Continuing, the tavern owner said, "At its core, this whole situation stems from Dao Market's foolishness. Trying to curry favor with the Mu Family, you played a dangerous game with him. If it were anyone else, Dao Market might have easily prevailed. But unfortunately, you picked a fight with someone they shouldn't have. And when you, Old Zhao, approached him, you still carried that air of superiority..."

"Old Zhao, don't be upset. Your level of cultivation far surpasses that young man's. But let me ask you this: Do you have any certainty that you can defeat the owner of that sword?"

Old Zhao remained silent.

The tavern owner pressed on, "If you were to humble yourself, apologize, and make amends, perhaps this conflict could have been resolved. But now, that young man is sending you to negotiate with his family. His intentions are clear: this matter won't be settled easily..."

Old Zhao tapped his smoking pipe, a smirk forming. "Among all the major powers in the various realms, there's none known as the Yang family."

"That's precisely what makes them the most frightening."

Old Zhao's heart skipped a beat.

Taking a sip from his jug, the tavern owner stated, "The unknown is always the most terrifying."

After a moment of silence, Old Zhao said, "Since he's not backing down, let's see who prevails: Dao Market or the Yang family backing him."

With that, he rose and left.

Shaking his head with a smile, the tavern owner muttered, "Let them duke it out... It's got nothing to do with me anyway, haha..."

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Ye Guan arrived in the Star World via Dao Market's teleportation array. After a quick scan of his surroundings, he vanished.

Before long, he found himself at the Star River Clan.

Considered one of the strongest sects, the Star River Clan ranked among the top five in terms of power.

Ye Guan didn't sneak around. Instead, he flew straight into the Star River Clan. As soon as he entered, a middle-aged man appeared before him. The middle-aged man cupped his fists together and greeted, "I am the Clan Leader of the Star River Clan, Li Qi, who might you be?"

Ye Guan returned the gesture, introducing himself as Ye Guan. "I've come to your clan in search of someone—her name is Wang Junru."

Li Qi paused briefly, then swiftly turned away. "Elder Yu!"

An elderly figure materialized before Li Qi, his voice solemn. "Our clan indeed has a disciple named Wang Junru."

Li Qi wasted no time, "Please bring her here at once."

But the elder hesitated.

Seeing this, Ye Guan furrowed his brows. "What's the matter?"

Li Qi was urgently asked, "What's wrong?"

In a grave tone, the elder explained, "Not long ago, Wang Junru and a group of disciples ventured into the Ancient Sovereign Ruins Remains, but they haven't returned..."

Li Qi's expression darkened, "Have we sent anyone to find them?"

"An elder was dispatched, but the area around the ruins is peculiar. Our people are hesitant to go too deeply..." Suddenly, Ye Guan spoke up, "Where are these Ancient Sovereign Ruins?"

The elder glanced at Ye Guan and gestured to the right, "It is tens of thousands of miles from here..."

Ye Guan turned to the elder, "What does she look like?"

After a moment of hesitation, the elder conjured an image of Wang Junru. Ye Guan took the sketch and swiftly soared into the sky on his sword, disappearing into the distant horizon like a streak of light.

Observing Ye Guan's departure, Li Qi's expression grew grave, "He's an incredibly powerful swordsman..."

"I wonder what connection he has with Wang Junru."

"Summon everyone. We're heading to the Ancient Sovereign Ruins..."

Puzzled, the elder questioned, "But, Clan Leader, she's only an Inner Courtyard disciple..."

Li Qi's tone was firm, "Times have changed. Don't ask too many questions. Gather everyone immediately..."

The elder dared not object and promptly departed.

Before long, countless experts from the Star River Clan ascended into the sky, making their way towards the Ancient Sovereign Ruins.

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In a flash, Ye Guan arrived at the Ancient Sovereign Ruins, his heart filled with urgency.

As he approached, Ye Guan sensed a powerful yet hidden aura. Frowning, he jumped on his sword transformed into a streak of light as he flew into the deepest part of the ruins. Simultaneously, his divine senses spread out like an expansive net, enveloping the entire area.

Soon, he detected something and abruptly changed course. He rushed towards the entrance of a cave. Upon arrival, a menacing aura emanated from within.

Ye Guan furrowed his brow and swiftly swung his sword.

Swish!

The aura dissipated instantly.

"Hmm?"

A voice filled with anger echoed from inside the cave.

Chapter 642: Wang Junru

A fleeting figure darted out. With a swift motion, Ye Guan swung his sword.

Bam!

The impact echoed loudly as the figure swiftly retreated. Ye Guan's gaze pierced through the mountain cave, where, at its far end, he locked eyes with a lady clad in black.

"Who are you?" she asked, her voice was cold as her eyes fixed on the Qingxuan Sword.

"I've come in search of someone named Wang Junru," Ye Guan replied.

At his words, the lady's brows furrowed. "I haven't heard of her," she said.

Ye Guan's expression darkened. The lady pointed to the right. "Not long ago, a group entered that abyss. Your person might be among them, but they're likely in grave danger," she warned.

Without hesitation, Ye Guan turned and transformed into a streak of light and sped into the abyss.



Observing the vanishing streak of light, the lady hesitated momentarily before following suit.

In no time, Ye Guan landed at the bottom of the abyss where an underground palace stood. It was surrounded by lifeless bodies dressed in the uniform of the Star River Clan. Ye Guan's gaze pierced through the darkness, he could sense a faint presence.

Just then, the lady appeared beside him. "The palace gate bears a seal left by an Ancient Sovereign. It's impenetrable," she cautioned.

Ignoring her, Ye Guan raised his hand and sliced his sword through the air. In an instant, the seal shattered into darkness.

The lady stood in awe as Ye Guan stormed into the palace. His senses swept through his surroundings. Soon, he jumped onto his sword and flew deep into the depths of the palace.

At the deepest corner of the palace was an altar with a coffin on top. Spiritual energy and fresh blood from the area converged towards it continuously in an ominous manner.

Beside him, the lady gasped, "A Rebirth Altar... the Ancient Sovereign seeks rebirth..."

Ye Guan's eyes narrowed. The next moment, his voice thundered, "Wang Junru!"

His sound reverberated like thunder, shaking the palace.

"How dare you!" A voice erupted from the coffin and a middle-aged man draped in a dragon robe emerged.

Beside Ye Guan, the lady tensed. "The Ancient Sovereign," she whispered solemnly.

The Ancient Sovereign fixed his furious gaze on Ye Guan. "Who are you to disturb me?"

Ye Guan's palm unfolded, revealing a scroll depicting Wang Junru. "Where is this person?" he inquired.

The Ancient Sovereign fixed his gaze on Ye Guan, a cold smirk playing on his lips. "Already sacrificed to me..."

In an instant, Ye Guan's expression twisted into a grimace, and he swiftly transformed into a streak of sword light and vanished on the spot.

The Ancient Sovereign snorted disdainfully and unleashed a direct punch.

Boom!

A burst of sword light erupted, hurling the Ancient Sovereign backward. As he came to a halt, his fist split open and a torrent of black blood poured out of it.

Staring in disbelief at Ye Guan in the distance, the Ancient Sovereign muttered, "How is this possible... My fleshy body is that of a Diamond Dragon Physique how could you break through it..."

Just then, Ye Guan morphed into another streak of sword light, hurtling towards him once more.

Witnessing this scene, the Ancient Sovereign's complexion shifted abruptly. This time, he opted not to confront Ye Guan's sword head-on. Instead, he jumped backward, creating ample distance between them.

After Ye Guan's sword thrust fell empty, he was ready to strike again when a voice suddenly echoed from not far behind him, "Are you... seeking for me?"

Ye Guan halted and he pivoted around to see a lady standing in the distance. Clad in a pale green gown, she held a sword in her right hand, her gaze fixed quizzically upon him.

Accompanying Wang Junru were five disciples from the Star River Clan, comprising both men and women.

Drawing a deep breath, the deathly aura around Ye Guan gradually dissipated away. Sheathing his sword, he appeared before Wang Junru and uttered, "As long as you're unharmed..."

Wang Junru eyed him warily. "Who are you?"

Casting a glance around, Ye Guan suggested, "Shall we move to another place?"

Wang Junru glanced at him before nodding in agreement.

"Come if you wish, leave if you dare..." As they prepared to depart, the Ancient Sovereign's voice rang out ominously from afar.

Ye Guan turned to face the Ancient Sovereign, who, after a moment's hesitation, relented, "Please go ahead."

With Ye Guan leading the group, they vanished into the distance.

Observing their departure, the Ancient Sovereign finally breathed a sigh of relief. Lowering his head, he inspected his fractured right arm, his expression grave.

The sheer power of that sword strike was truly terrifying.

When had such a formidable swordsman emerged in the Star World?

Puzzlement clouded the Ancient Sovereign's gaze.

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Ye Guan escorted Wang Junru and the Star River Clan disciples to a remote mountaintop. Wang Junru and her companions remained wary of Ye Guan.

Glancing at them, Ye Guan suggested, "Perhaps, I could speak with her alone?"

"Absolutely not."

A man in white behind Wang Junru swiftly interjected, fixing Ye Guan with a steely gaze. "We are all friends of Junru here, you can say whatever you want to say."

Turning to Wang Junru, Ye Guan explained, "I'm a friend of your father's."

Wang Junru was taken aback for a moment.

"I'd like a private conversation," Ye Guan proposed.

Wang Junru turned to her companions and declared, "I'll talk with him alone."

However, the man in white intervened again, his tone grave. "Junru, we know nothing about this man's background..."

"If he meant us harm, he wouldn't beat around the bush."

Anyone who could fend off the Ancient Sovereign with a single strike was clearly beyond their league.

Despite objections, Wang Junru insisted, "Senior Mu Yi, I'll handle this."

After a brief silence, a lady in green beside Mu Yi spoke up. "Mu Yi, it's not your concern. If this swordsman wanted us dead, even the entire Star River Clan wouldn't dare intervene."

She then turned to Ye Guan with a playful smile. "Isn't that right?"

Ye Guan returned her smile. "I mean no harm."

"I can tell." With a glance at Mu Yi, she said, "Let's go."

Mu Yi looked to Wang Junru, then reluctantly followed the lady and the rest.

Turning back to Ye Guan, Wang Junru asked, "My father..."

Ye Guan hesitated before responding, "He is gone..."

Wang Junru froze. Ye Guan recounted the situation, leaving Wang Junru deep in thought.

Handing her a storage ring, Ye Guan explained, "This belonged to the Divine Dao Realm elite. Inside, there's an Ancient Vein, an inheritance, and some divine artifacts. The inheritance is intact, you may find it useful..."

Wang Junru didn't reach for the ring but she remained silent on the spot. After a moment, Ye Guan sighed softly, unsure of what else to say.

Wang Junru whispered, "Did he say anything else?"

"Brother Wang mentioned that from now on, you'll have to look out for yourself..."

Tears welled up in Wang Junru's eyes. With another sigh, Ye Guan felt a whirlwind of emotions. Then, Wang Junru turned away, her voice trembling. "Thank you for avenging my father..."

"I'm sorry."

"There's no one to blame."

Ye Guan extended the storage ring once more, but Wang Junru declined. "You keep it."

Ye Guan looked at her, puzzled.

Wang Junru shook her head. "I'm not powerful enough. If I were to possess this Ancestral Vein, it would only bring trouble upon me."

Ye Guan paused for a moment before suggesting, "Would you consider another place to grow?"

"Another place?"

"My family owns an academy. You could develop there, and I assure you, you'll be safe."

Wang Junru hesitated.

"I can't shake off my concerns about leaving you here. So, come with me."

Wang Junru remained silent, her head lowered.

Ye Guan continued, "Don't worry about anything else. My mother is a kind-hearted person. You'll feel comfortable there."

She had reservations about relying on others so she stayed silent.

After a moment of contemplation, Ye Guan proposed, "How about this, you do me a favor."

Looking at Ye Guan, Wang Junru waited for him to continue.

"I have a few students who train in my pagoda. I'd like them to attend the academy, but they're all young. Would you be willing to take them to my mother's place?" Ye Guan asked. "You can observe the academy for a while, and if you find it suitable, you can stay and train there. But if you're not satisfied, you're free to leave whenever you want. What do you say?"

Wang Junru hesitated before nodding. "Alright, but what about the Star River Clan..."

"Leave the Star River Clan to me."

"Okay."

Ye Guan handed the storage ring to Wang Junru. "Take it."

"This Ancestral Vein is also partially yours..."

Ye Guan shook his head. "Your father sacrificed himself for it, so it rightfully belongs to you."

Wang Junru looked at Ye Guan, surprised by his selflessness.

Just as Ye Guan was about to speak further, dozens of powerful auras suddenly appeared in the sky.

It was Li Qi, the leader of the Star River Clan, and a group of Star River Clan disciples.

Li Qi smiled at Ye Guan and greeted, "Young Master Ye."

Wang Junru quickly bowed. "Clan Leader."

"No need for that." Li Qi waved off the formalities.

"Clan Leader Li, I wish to take Junru away from here. Would your clan be accommodating?"

As he spoke, he presented fifty Ancestral Origins to Li Qi.

The disciples beside Li Qi were visibly shocked.

Li Qi, too, was taken aback. Ye Guan was exceedingly generous. Despite his temptation, Li Qi didn't accept the offer outright. Instead, he asked, "Young Master Ye, forgive my curiosity, but why do you wish to take Junru away?"

Ye Guan replied, "Junru herself has agreed to it."

Li Qi looked at Wang Junru, who hesitated for a moment before nodding in confirmation.

Seeing her agreement, Li Qi didn't press further. He took the fifty Ancestral Origins but then handed them to Wang Junru. "Junru, these are for you."

Wang Junru was surprised. "Clan Leader?"

Li Qi smiled. "I can't accept these Ancestral Origins. However, as they are a gift from Young Master Ye, we cannot refuse. Consider them a present from us. I hope you'll find better opportunities outside, and always remember, the Star River Clan will be your home. You're welcome back anytime."

Chapter 643: Arrival of an Outsider

Li Qi's unexpected gesture left everyone in the area astonished, especially the elite members of the Star River Clan standing behind him. Many felt the urge to intervene, knowing the value of fifty strands of Ancestral Origin to their clan.

Ye Guan was taken aback, too. He glanced at Li Qi but remained silent.

Without hesitation, Li Qi handed the fifty strands of Ancestral Origin to Wang Junru, saying, "Take them."



Wang Junru hesitated, and she glanced at Ye Guan, seemingly asking for approval.

Ye Guan nodded, and she finally accepted the gift.

Seeing Wang Junru accept the gift of Ancestral Origin, a smile spread across Li Qi's face. Turning to Ye Guan, he said earnestly, "Young Master Ye, now that Junru is safe, I can rest assured. We'll meet again."

With that, he led his group of Star River Clan members away.

Wang Junru's expression was complicated as she stared at their departing figures.

Ye Guan approached her and said, "Let's go."

Wang Junru nodded, and the two of them left.

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As Li Qi led his companions back to the Star River Clan, an elder couldn't help but voice his confusion. "Clan Leader, why did you give that disciple from the inner courtyard so many strands of Ancestral Origin?"

The remaining elders cast a doubtful gaze at Li Qi.

Fifty strands of Ancestral Origin! It was a significant sum for the Star River Clan, and they could use it to achieve many things.

Li Qi sighed softly before asking, "What do you make of that young man?"

An elder responded solemnly, "He seems to have an extraordinary background."

"Indeed. Anyone who can casually produce fifty strands of Ancestral Origin must be powerful. And his strength... he repelled the Ancient Sovereign with a single sword, forcing the Ancient Sovereign to retreat temporarily. Such prowess is truly remarkable." Glancing at the group, Li Qi added, "Junru's future alongside him is boundless. We may earn her gratitude by giving away fifty strands of Ancestral Origin. Who knows? That gratitude may change the fate of our Star River Clan in the future."

The elder hesitated before asking, "But what if she doesn't appreciate the favor?"

Li Qi chuckled. "If she does appreciate it, then it's great. If not, then it's fine, too. After all, she owes us nothing. Elder Mu, we must be clear about certain things."

With that, Li Qi transformed into a beam of light, disappearing into the distance.

The elder sighed softly. The Clan Leader means well, but his kindness and assumptions are troublesome. Favor? Holding onto those fifty strands of Ancestral Origin might be the wiser choice right now, considering the current situation.

With a sigh, the elder followed the others, vanishing into the horizon.

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Dao Market.

Ye Guan returned to the Dao Market with Wang Junru. It was their only passage back to the First God Universe. This Dao Market was akin to a teleportation hub, linking all other universes to each other.

When they arrived, Ye Guan couldn't help but notice how deserted the city had become. Only a handful of shops were still open.

Approaching the Zhou Family's store, the shopkeeper was initially surprised to see Ye Guan before greeting the latter warmly.

Ye Guan asked, "What happened to the Dao Market?"

The shopkeeper remained silent until Ye Guan placed ten strands of Ancestral Origins on the counter. Without hesitation, the shopkeeper accepted them.

"The Dao Market won't let you off," replied the shopkeeper.

Ye Guan nodded knowingly. "As expected."

"It is best not to return to the First God Universe for now," the shopkeeper advised. "The Qi Family and the Gods are keeping an eye on you. Returning might not be in your best interest."

Ye Guan thanked the shopkeeper and left.

The shopkeeper couldn't help but feel curious about Ye Guan's identity as he stared at the latter's departing figure. However, the shopkeeper didn't dare investigate Ye Guan.

Leaving the Zhou Family's store, Ye Guan headed to the teleportation array leading to the Mountain Sea World. After the exchange of a strand of Ancestral Origin, he entered the array and soon arrived at his destination.

He wanted to find that war beast.

Closing his eyes briefly, Ye Guan asked, "Qianqian, can you sense the presence of that war beast?"

After a moment of silence, Ao Qianqian replied, "Go to the right."

Ye Guan nodded and transformed into a beam of sword light, soaring into the sky. As he ascended, countless demonic beasts roared around him, but their intimidating auras dispersed with just a wave of his hand.

He was currently holding the Qingxuan Sword, so the auras of these beasts were nothing in front of him. He could easily kill the true forms of these demonic beasts with a single swing of his sword.

When Ye Guan arrived in the depths of an unassuming mountain range, a terrifying battle intent suddenly surged, forcing Ye Guan to a stop.

Looking up, Ye Guan saw a spacetime rift. A monstrous demonic beast emerged from within the rift. It had a towering humanoid form and a dragon's tail. Its arms were as thick as pillars, and it exuded a formidable Battle Intent.

A Divine Dao Realm demonic beast... The war beast stared at Ye Guan with indifference.

Ye Guan clasped his hands together and said, "Respected war beast, I come here without malicious intent. I merely wish to make a transaction with you."

The war beast fixed its gaze on Ye Guan. "Transaction?"

Ye Guan nodded. "Exactly. I wish to purchase some scales from you."

He decided to cut to the chase. After all, sneaking around wasn't an option, especially with such a formidable opponent as the war beast. So, he opted for a straightforward approach to their transaction.

The war beast stared at Ye Guan, saying nothing. Yet, an invisible aura of dominance drifted towards Ye Guan. Ye Guan remained composed, patiently awaiting the beast's response.

After a prolonged silence, the war beast glanced at the Qingxuan Sword in Ye Guan's hand and inquired, "What's your offer?"

Ye Guan extended his palm, revealing a strand of Ancestral Origin. "How about this?"

"How many do you have?"

"What's your price?"

"One scale for two hundred strands of Ancestral Origin," the war beast stated firmly.

Ye Guan frowned. The war beast's demand was outrageous.

Ye Guan stared deeply at the war beast and said, "I'll take my leave."

With that, he turned and walked away. Despite having many strands of Ancestral Origin, he couldn't justify such an extravagant purchase.

A glint of killing intent flickered in the war beast's eyes as it stared at Ye Guan's back. It sensed many divine treasures in Ye Guan, especially Ancestral Veins, and it could tell that Ye Guan had more than one Ancestral Veins.

However, it hesitated to make a move. It'd be unwise to act rashly in this place where there were so many lurking enemies. Nevertheless, it had no intention of giving up. It would strike once Ye Guan had left the Mountain Sea World.

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Just as Ye Guan was about to leave the Mountain Sea World, he suddenly came to a halt and turned to see a middle-aged man standing nearby.

Ye Guan was intrigued.

The middle-aged man smiled. "Care to talk, young friend?"

"Who are you?"

The middle-aged man opened his palm, revealing a scale. "Interested in acquiring a scale from the war beast?"

Ye Guan nodded. "Yes."

"Shall we find a more private place to discuss?" the man suggested.

"Agreed."

The middle-aged man led Ye Guan to a secluded area deep within the mountains. Soon, they arrived at a colossal ancient tree, surrounded by numerous powerful and hidden auras.

Glancing at the man, Ye Guan noticed a beastly aura emanating from him, despite his human appearance.

The man sat down on a table below the tree and smiled at Ye Guan. "In this Mountain Sea World, there are currently two supreme beasts: me and the war beast. We are the most powerful beings here. One mountain cannot accommodate two tigers, so we've clashed countless times, but unfortunately, neither of us can gain the upper hand."

Ye Guan nodded in understanding.

"The main reason I can't defeat it is because of its formidable physical defense. My strength alone isn't enough to penetrate it," the man continued, his gaze shifting to the Qingxuan Sword in Ye Guan's hand.

"You want me to help you?"

The middle-aged man smiled. "May I examine your sword?"

Ye Guan nodded and sent the Qingxuan Sword flying into the man's hand.

The middle-aged man picked up the sword and slashed it at his palm.

Shockingly, blood immediately flowed from the wound.

The middle-aged man was stunned at the sight, and then he sighed. "What an incredibly sharp sword... what a fearsome weapon..."

The middle-aged man then looked at Ye Guan and asked, "If you're willing to lend me this sword, I'll give you that war beast's carcass."

Ye Guan pondered for a moment before suggesting, "Senior, how about we discuss a significantly larger deal?"

Chapter 644: Finally Out

A significantly larger deal? The middle-aged man was intrigued. "What bigger business is there?"

Ye Guan stared at him. "Your goal is to unite the Mountain Sea World, right?"

The middle-aged man nodded honestly. "Yes."

"Why don't we work together?" Ye Guan suggested.

The middle-aged man stared at Ye Guan without speaking.

"I'm not going to hide it from you. I have many enemies that are raring to kill me, and they're pretty strong. Even the weakest of them is at the Divine Dao Realm..."

"I know. The Qi Family, the Temple of the Gods, and the Dao Market."

Ye Guan was astonished. "You've investigated me?"

The middle-aged man shook his head and replied, "Not really. My subordinate was doing business in Dao Market when he heard of..."

"The Zhou family's store?"

The middle-aged man laughed without saying anything.

"What do you think of my suggestion?" Ye Guan asked.

The middle-aged man shook his head. "Young man. Forgive me for being blunt, but I do not wish to be involved in the matters between you and them. Although I am not afraid of them, there is no need for me to become enemies with them, right?"

"Whatever they have will belong to yours once they're dead."

The middle-aged man remained silent.

Ye Guan was about to speak when the middle-aged man beat him to the chase. "A collaboration is possible, but you have to help me deal with two people. Help me deal with them, and I will work with you."

"Who are they?" Ye Guan asked, sounding curious.

"Not long ago, two outsiders walked in here. One is a Spirit Progenitor, while the other one is an evil beast... their presence here has brought the biggest change to this place's environment since time immemorial."

Ye Guan suddenly shot up and spoke in surprise, "What? A Spirit Progenitor? And an evil beast?"

The middle-aged man looked at Ye Guan. "Yes."

"Is the evil beast a little girl?"



"You know them?"

Ye Guan blinked before speaking seriously, "I won't say that I know them, but they'll definitely give me some face."

The middle-aged man instantly became suspicious.

"Let me deal with the two of them. Once you've united the Mountain Sea World, you have to help me deal with the Gods of the Qi Family, the Temple of the Gods, and the Dao Market."

"Young man, I'm powerful, but I cannot say for sure that I can help you get rid of them... they're powerful as well. Especially the Dao Market, the waters of that place are quite muddy and deep."

"How are you going to deal with them, then?"

"If you can trick them into coming into the Mountain Sea World, then I can kill all the cultivators with below fifty percent divinity. If you want me to go outside, then I can only help you deal with one cultivator that has fifty percent divinity at most. That is my limit."

Ye Guan pondered briefly for a moment before saying, "All right."

The middle-aged man nodded slightly, and then he looked at the Qingxuan Sword in his hand.

"This sword of yours..." the middle-aged man trailed off. He had been holding the sword for quite a while now, but he couldn't feel its presence. Simply put, he couldn't use it at all.

Ye Guan looked at the Qingxuan Sword. "Qingxuan, be obedient."

The Qingxuan Sword trembled slightly, and the middle-aged man could finally feel the presence of the Qingxuan Sword.

The middle-aged man couldn't help but muttered in awe, "This sword is indeed unique. Without the approval of the sword itself, no one will be able to use it."

Ye Guan asked, "Can you deal with that war beast on your own?"

The middle-aged man smiled. "Equipment becomes particularly important in a fight between experts with similar strength."

Ye Guan nodded. "That's true."

When the strength of two experts was equal, then the winner would be the one with the better equipment.

"Young man, please give me a moment., the middle-aged man said. He stood up and soared into the air before disappearing into the distant horizon.

Soon, a terrifying roar came from the depths of the distant mountain range.

It was that war beast's roar!

Ye Guan looked up at the distant horizon and was thrilled. He didn't expect that Erya and Little White would come here.

They must have come to bring me some items! Perfect timing; I think it's about time for me to update my gear.

**BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!**

A series of thunderous booms echoed from the distant mountain range. The next moment, the entire Mountain Sea World trembled as if it was in the middle of an extremely terrifying earthquake.

The battle was getting intense!

Soon, a piercing and miserable scream echoed. It was the roar of that war beast!

After a while, Ye Guan saw the middle-aged man dragging a carcass through the sky. The middle-aged man landed in front of Ye Guan and tossed the carcass of that war beast aside. He then looked at Ye Guan with a smile. "Young man, this carcass is yours."

Ye Guan glanced at the carcass of that war beast, which was covered in sword scars.

The middle-aged man looked at the Qingxuan Sword in his hand and sighed. "Young friend, your sword is truly formidable. This war beast's defense was extremely formidable, but it crumbled like paper in front of your sword."

A complex glint flashed in the middle-aged man's eyes. He had been fighting that war beast for thousands of years without a clear winner between them, so he never expected that today—with the help of the Qingxuan Sword—the battle would end in just a few minutes.

Excellent equipment was indeed important!

Ye Guan smiled and exclaimed, "Congratulations, senior!"

The middle-aged man snapped back to reality. He was about to return the Qingxuan Sword to Ye Guan when a hint of greed flashed in his eyes.

If he were to claim this sword as his own, his strength would increase by multiple times. He would become unbeatable among his peers, and he'd face no pressure even when facing opponents of higher divinity percentage.

He was currently at the Divine Dao Realm with forty percent divinity, but he'd have no issues slaying those with fifty percent divinity outside as long as he had this sword. The middle-aged man was even convinced that he'd have no issues against Divine Dao Realm cultivators with sixty percent divinity.

The sword's strength enhancement was that terrifying.

Ye Guan looked calmly at the middle-aged man, who was seemingly lost in his own thoughts.

The Qingxuan Sword had a special trait that wouldn't allow others to wield it unless Ye Guan allowed it. To make matters worse, they'd even suffer a backlash from it. Only those who had been recognized by the sword could wield it.

If the middle-aged man were to act on his evil intentions, he'd immediately suffer a backlash from the Qingxuan Sword.

Just then, the middle-aged man smiled and returned the Qingxuan Sword to Ye Guan. "Young friend, this sword is yours."

In the end, he had chosen not to take the sword, as his reason had overcome his greed.

Ye Guan definitely had extraordinary origins. If he were to kill this young man for the sword, he'd incur a great karmic debt. Moreover, the sword was quite special.

If it hadn't been for the young man's words earlier, he wouldn't have been able to use the sword at all.

And that was why the middle-aged man chose to restrain himself despite the temptations...

Killing for the sword would bring endless troubles. It's better to make friends... If I encounter unbeatable opponents in the future, I might be able to borrow it. That's the perfect plan, the middle-aged man thought, erasing all greed in his mind.

Ye Guan accepted the Qingxuan Sword and asked, "How should I address you, senior?"

The middle-aged man smiled, "Just call me Shen Ye."

"I hope we'll have a pleasant cooperation," Ye Guan said.

"Young friend, there's still the matter of that evil beast and the Spirit Progenitor..." Shen Ye trailed off with a smile.

"Would you mind taking me to meet them?" Ye Guan asked.

Shen Ye stared at Ye Guan, "Are you sure they'll give you face? To be frank, that evil beast is very hard to get along with. She's... been eyeing my treasures."

Ye Guan fell into deep contemplation.

Shen Ye shook his head with a smile. "So, it's best to put away your sword when you meet her. Otherwise, she might snatch it away..."

"Haha." Ye Guan chuckled and said, "It's fine. Bring me to meet them."

Seeing Ye Guan's confidence, Shen Ye didn't bother persuading Ye Guan to do otherwise.

"Follow me," Shen Ye said and left.

Ye Guan put away the carcass of that war beast before transforming into a streak of sword light to chase after Shen Ye.

Soon, Shen Ye led Ye Guan to a lake, and he pointed at the bottom of the lake.

"They're down there," Shen Ye said.

Ye Guan was puzzled. "What are they doing down there?"

Shen Ye said in a deep voice, "Searching for treasures."

Ye Guan turned to look at Shen Ye, who added, "They began searching for treasures everywhere the moment they arrived in this world, and that Spirit Progenitor is special. She can find hidden relics and ruins..."

Little White! Ye Guan shook his head with a smile. He knew that Little White had the ability to search for treasures.

Just then, the bottom of the lake trembled slightly.

"Let's go down," Ye Guan said before transforming into a streak of sword light that plunged into the lake.

Shen Ye hesitated briefly before chasing after Ye Guan.

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There was a hidden world in the depths of the lake, and it was located directly beneath the lake.

A little girl punched the stone door right before her, and the seal on the stone door trembled violently. It fractured, but it didn't shatter.

The little girl was surprised, but she quickly gave it another punch.

Boom!

The stone door finally shattered, revealing a pitch-black corridor reminiscent of the abyss.

The little girl scooped the white-furred creature into her arms before walking down the corridor without bothering to hide her presence. She looked around and saw countless blood-red runes on the walls of the corridor.

The little girl merely glanced at the runes before licking her candied hawthorn. She wasn't concerned at all, as evil things had always felt cozy to her.

Soon, Erya brought Little White to a door. The door was blood-red as if it were made of blood, making it appear extremely eerie.

Erya licked her candied hawthorn and punched the door.

Bang!

The blood-red door trembled violently and cracked, but it didn't shatter.

Erya frowned and punched it again.

Boom!

The blood-red door was reduced to ashes.

Swoosh!

The mysterious blood-red runes on the walls of the corridor were set ablaze, becoming ashes at the same time as the blood-red door.

Erya frowned, realizing that she had shattered some kind of seal.

"Haha..." A peal of boisterous laughter suddenly came from behind the door. "Ten thousand years! It's been ten thousand years! I can finally come out! Haha..."

## Chapter 645: Why Are You So Poor?

Finally out?

A towering and imposing figure wearing a black robe walked out slowly. His wrists were still chained with black iron chains, and he was exuding a thick killing intent.

When the man saw Erya and Little White, his brows furrowed. "Was it you who broke the seal?"

Erya nodded.

A look of doubt appeared in the black-robed man's eyes as he glanced at Erya and Little White. Eventually, his gaze settled on Little White.

"Spirit Progenitor?" the black-robed man muttered in surprise.

Little White blinked. She then flipped her tiny paw, and a large pill appeared in her hand.

After confirming Little White's identity as a Spirit Progenitor, the black-robed man smiled. To have a Spirit Progenitor sent to him right after coming out was simply a gift from the heavens.

Erya and Little White exchanged glances upon seeing the black-robed man's smile. Erya then glanced at the ring on the black-robed man's hand.

The black-robed man looked at Little White and said in an amiable tone of voice, "Are you willing to recognize me as your master?"

He'd rise to prominence upon obtaining a Spirit Progenitor.

Little White hurriedly shook her head.

The black-robed man didn't get angry at the refusal. He smiled and said, "It's okay. You'll change your mind later."



With that, he reached out his right hand toward Little White to try and forcefully take her under his control.

However, his right hand was met with a tiny fist. It was tiny, but it was Erya's fist!

With a bang, the black-robed man was blasted away. He flew until he crashed into a cliff.

The underground world seemed to crumble as an aftereffect of Erya's attack.

Deep underground, the black-robed man looked down at his shattered fleshly body in confusion. My fleshly body was shattered by a single punch?

The black-robed man found it hard to accept.

Just then, the little girl appeared in front of him again.

The black-robed man's face changed drastically, and he hurriedly said, "You—"

The little girl threw another punch.

Boom!

The underground world collapsed, becoming a massive abyss.

Meanwhile, Ye Guan and Shen Ye had just entered the underground world. They felt a powerful shockwave, and their expressions changed slightly upon sensing it.

Ye Guan waved his sleeve, and a surge of sword intent burst out, blocking the powerful shockwave.

Ye Guan was feeling somewhat surprised as he stared into the distance. Why was Erya fighting with someone?

Beside Ye Guan, Shen Ye's expression became serious. "What a terrifying evil beast..."

Shen Ye couldn't help but look at Ye Guan beside him, feeling somewhat doubtful. Can he really handle that evil beast?

"Let's go," Ye Guan said. His figure trembled as he transformed into a streak of sword light that rushed into the distance.

Shen Ye wasted no time and hurriedly chased after him.

Meanwhile, Erya was about to make another move when she sensed something and turned her head. A streak of sword light was flying toward her in the distance.

"Grandson?" Erya muttered.

The sword light fell in front of Erya, and Ye Guan's figure stepped out of the column of sword light.

Seeing Ye Guan, Little White's eyes lit up, and she hurriedly flew onto his shoulder. Then, tiny claws stroked Ye Guan's head affectionately.

Ye Guan had no idea what to say.

Erya walked up to Ye Guan and smiled, "Little grandson, why did you come here?"

Grandson?

Shen Ye's expression became strange.

Ye Guan didn't mind being called "grandson" by Erya, so he smiled and said, "I heard that you guys were here, so I came here to find you."

Ye Guan glanced at the black-robed man, who was slowly approaching them in the distance, and asked, "Who is he?"

Erya replied, "He wants to take Little White away."

Ye Guan's expression immediately darkened. He wants to take Little White away? That's unacceptable.

The black-robed man in the distance hurriedly said, "It's a misunderstanding! It was just a misunderstanding."

The black-robed man was truly afraid.

Earlier, he only had eyes for the Spirit Progenitor; he had ignored Erya, so he had failed to realize that she was an evil beast...

Of course, it was normal for him not to recognize Erya, as she was in her humanoid form.

Erya had taken a liking to her humanoid form long ago.

Shen Ye glanced at the black-robed man. "Divine Dao realm?"

The black-robed man forced a smile and said, "It's just a misunderstanding, you...you guys continue..."

As he spoke, he was about to leave.

At this moment, Erya suddenly appeared in front of the black-robed man. The black-robed man's face changed slightly, and he hurriedly said, "You..."

Erya pointed at the ring on the black-robed man's hand and said, "That's mine."

The black-robed man was speechless.

Ye Guan's expression froze. He finally understood why Erya and Little White were so wealthy.

The black-robed man muttered hesitantly, "It's mine..."

"We rescued you," Erya said blandly, "Don't you want to show some gratitude?"

Little White also waved her tiny paw, trying to say that some gratitude was necessary.

The black-robed man fell silent. Why are the Spirit Progenitor and this evil beast acting like bandits?

Erya's expression suddenly turned cold.

Seeing that, the black-robed man hurriedly said, "O-of course! I should show some gratitude..."

With that, he reluctantly took off the ring and handed it to Erya. Erya took the ring and glanced at it. Her eyebrows furrowed, "Why are you so poor?"

What the fuck? The black-robed man's eyes widened in disbelief. Why are you complaining that I'm poor after robbing me? Does justice still exist in this world?

Erya hurled the ring at Ye Guan. "Here, it's yours."

Ye Guan blinked. He peeled into the ring and saw an Ancestral Vein. There were some divine treasures as well. If sold, they'd earn Ye Guan a handsome number of Ancestral Origin strands.

Ye Guan's eyes widened in surprise. He hurriedly put away the ring and grinned. "Thank you, Erya."

He didn't expect to profit so much when he only came here to find Erya.

The black-robed man glanced at Erya and said, "Can I go now?"

Erya waved her hand. "Go ahead."

The black-robed man turned around to leave, but Shen Ye suddenly said, "Wait."

The black-robed man turned to look at Shen Ye, feeling a bit wary.

Shen Ye looked at him and asked, "How long have you been trapped here?"

The black-robed man said in a deep voice, "About a hundred thousand years."

A hundred thousand years?

Ye Guan's eyes widened. This guy has been here for a hundred thousand years?!

Ye Guan reckoned that if he were in the black-robed man's shoes, he'd definitely go crazy.

Shen Ye asked, "Were you sealed by the Demon Emperor?"

The black-robed man's expression immediately changed, and a trace of fear appeared in his eyes.

Ye Guan looked at Shen Ye and asked, "The Demon Emperor?"

Shen Ye nodded, "The first generation Demon Emperor of the Mountain Sea World, with sixty percent divinity in the Divine Dao Realm... he was the strongest demon beast in the history of our Mountain Sea World."

"Is he no longer here?"

"He left the Mountain Sea World."

Shen Ye then looked at the black-robed man and said, "When I was young, my ancestors told me that the Demon Emperor himself had sealed and imprisoned a human here. That human being apparently has extraordinary origins, and they're apparently from the powerful Luogu World."

The black-robed man's expression changed slightly at Shen Ye's remark, and it was impossible to decipher his thoughts.

Shen Ye glanced at the black-robed man before turning to Ye Guan and saying, "Young friend, if we let him go, he'll definitely spread the news about how you have a Spirit Progenitor to the Luogu World. Then, you'll have endless trouble by then."

Ye Guan frowned and stared deeply at the black-robed man.

"I won't! I absolutely won't!" said the black-robed man.

Ye Guan turned to Shen Ye and asked, "Senior Shen Ye, what is the Luogu World?"

"Luogu World ranks third among the most powerful forces out there," Shen Ye explained, "I'm sure the Demon Emperor has decided to seal him rather than kill him outright because he was afraid of the Luogu Clan. As the name says, they reside in the Luogu World."

"I am from the Luogu Clan, but I don't have a great relationship with them," the black-robed man said, sighing softly before continuing, "Otherwise, they wouldn't have ignored me back then. In addition, it

has been a hundred thousand years since then, and any connection I had with the Luogu Clan has disappeared long ago..."

The black-robed man then stared earnestly at Ye Guan and said, "Young man, I'm already lucky enough to escape, so I'll never seek trouble!"

The black-robed man had figured it out. He needed the young man's approval if he wanted to leave here, and the young man's cultivation base didn't matter at all.

Ye Guan said, "You may go."

The black-robed man quickly turned around and left.

Shen Ye looked a bit worried. Ye Guan glanced at Little White beside him and then smiled. "Don't worry on their behalf."

If the black-robed man were to sell Ye Guan out, the Luogu Clan would have to worry about the consequences.

Even if Ye Guan were to die, Erya and Little White would definitely survive.

When it came to fighting, these two ancestors of his could easily summon a group of experts. Moreover, these two were close with Yang Ye...

Seeing Ye Guan's indifferent look, Shen Ye became curious about Ye Guan, Erya, and Little White's background.

They seemed to be members of the same family, but Shen Ye could swear that he had never heard of the Yang Family before.

Ye Guan walked up to Erya and smiled, "What are your plans?"

Erya thought for a moment before replying, "We came here to find you."

Ye Guan was puzzled. "Find me?"

"Yes." Erya nodded eagerly.

"What are you looking for me for?"

"We're worried about you."

Ye Guan's mouth twitched, and then he hesitated briefly before saying, "Did you sneak out?"

Erya glanced at Ye Guan and looked away before saying, "We really were worried about you, and that's why we came here to find you..."

Just then, Erya seemed to have recalled something. "We brought you a treasure."

Erya glanced at Little White, who blinked and pulled out a dark gold seal.

As soon as the dark gold seal appeared, the world around them began to melt.

Shen Ye and Ye Guan froze in shock.

Erya hurriedly put away the dark gold seal and gestured with her hands, saying, "Not this one, it's that one..."

Little White blinked before waving her tiny paw.

Swoosh!



A coffin appeared in front of Ye Guan.

Ye Guan was a bit surprised to see the coffin. Why does this coffin look so familiar?

Chapter 646: How Many Can You Fight?

It really looks familiar to me... Ye Guan examined his memories until he finally recalled where he had seen the coffin before.

"That's..." Ye Guan muttered. He recalled encountering an old man dragging a coffin, and the coffin that the old man was dragging was now in front of him.

Ye Guan was puzzled. How did this coffin end up in the hands of Erya and Little White? Did they rob that old man?

Erya pointed at the coffin and said, "That's yours."

Ye Guan snapped back to reality and glanced at the coffin before asking, "What's inside?"

Erya licked her candied hawthorn. "See for yourself."

Ye Guan hesitated before walking up to the coffin and gently pushing it open.

A lady of unparalleled beauty was inside the coffin!

The lady was dressed in a pale white dress as she lay quietly in the coffin with her hands folded on her abdomen. She wasn't breathing at all.

Ye Guan turned to look at Erya and asked, "Who is she?"

Erya shook her head. "Don't know."

Ye Guan looked at the lady in the coffin again and hesitated briefly before reaching out to touch the lady's face gently.

Shockingly, the lady's face was warm. She was still alive!

Ye Guan was speechless. He looked at Erya and asked, "Why did you give me this?"

"Don't you think she's beautiful?" Erya asked, sounding serious.

Ye Guan glanced at the lady in the coffin. Erya was right; she was very beautiful—wait.

Ye Guan turned to look at Erya and asked, "What has her beauty got to do with me?"

Erya blinked and asked, "Don't you want a wife?"

Ye Guan's expression froze. Erya's giving me a wife? She's really kind to me...

Erya licked her candied hawthorn and said, "Anyway, you have so many wives, so one more won't make a difference."

Ye Guan had no idea what to say. He glared at Erya before looking at the lady in the coffin. "What happened to her?"

Erya licked her candy hawthorn. Then, she looked down at the lady in the coffin and remarked, "She seems to be sealed."

"Can you undo the seal on her?"

Erya looked at Little White.

Little White blinked, looking puzzled.

"Can you?" Erya asked.

Little White shrugged, saying that she had no idea how to undo a seal.

"Give it a try," Erya urged.

Little White hesitated briefly, and then she looked at the lady in the coffin.

She placed her tiny paw on the lady's forehead, and a burst of pure spiritual energy surged into the lady. However, a powerful wave of energy burst out of the lady's brow, blasting Little White away.

Erya moved quickly, snatching Little White out of mid-air.

Ye Guan walked up to Little White and asked, "Are you okay?"

Little White nodded her little head, and then she pointed at her chest. There was a golden jade pendant on her chest, and it had taken the brunt of the backlash.

Seeing that Little White was fine, Ye Guan breathed a sigh of relief. He turned to look at the lady in the coffin, and his expression gradually became serious.

The lady definitely had extraordinary origins.

"There is an extremely powerful force inside her, and it's the one responsible for her safety and the seal," Shen Ye chimed in.

Ye Guan walked up to the coffin and stared deeply at the lady inside of it. After a moment of silence, he took out the Qingxuan Sword and held it against the lady's brow.

A powerful wave of energy rushed out, but it recoiled upon making contact with the Qingxuan Sword, seemingly stupefied.

Ye Guan activated the Qingxuan Sword, and a powerful torrent of energy surged into the lady.

Soon, the lady's brows were furrowed.

Ye Guan infused more spiritual energy into the Qingxuan Sword. After a while, the lady trembled violently, and innumerable light fragments scattered from her.

The seal was broken!

The lady opened her eyes slowly.

Erya and Little White hurried over, staring curiously at the lady.

Ye Guan put away the Qingxuan Sword.

The lady's eyes were full of confusion. After a while, she looked at Ye Guan and the others, but she remained silent.

Ye Guan said, "Miss?"

The lady stared quietly at Ye Guan.

Ye Guan asked, "Can you speak?"

The lady sat up slowly, and she looked around with a bewildered expression.

Finally, she looked at Ye Guan and asked, "Who are you?"

"How about you? Who are you?" Ye Guan asked back.

The lady furrowed her brows at Ye Guan's question. Moments later, she shook her head slightly and said, "I can't remember."

Ye Guan's expression darkened. She's suffering from amnesia?

Erya suddenly pointed at the "卍" on the lady's right arm.

Ye Guan stared at the symbol and asked, "Senior Shen Ye, have you ever seen this symbol before?"

Shen Ye glanced at the symbol and shook his head after a moment of contemplation.

Ye Guan looked at the lady again and asked, "Do you remember anything?"

The lady shook her head slightly. "No."

Ye Guan fell silent. It seemed that he would have to find that old man. Ye Guan was convinced that he knew the lady's origins.

Ye Guan sighed and could only house the lady in the world inside the tiny pagoda for the time being.

Ye Guan then glanced at Erya and Little White.

Erya grinned and exclaimed, "Congratulations!"

Ye Guan retorted, "For what?"

"That was such a beautiful lady."

"If you two don't have any other plans, then follow me for now."

"Okay!"

They had snuck out to have fun, so they'd definitely be in trouble later. If they followed Ye Guan, however, they'd have an excuse to use.

Ye Guan smiled at Erya's remark. He knew that Shen Ye alone couldn't handle so many Gods. With Erya and Little White joining him, his chances of winning had just become much higher.

Thus, Ye Guan began to create a plan.

"Young friend," Shen Ye suddenly said, "I think we should be the most wary of the Dao Market."

Ye Guan looked at Shen Ye and asked. "How much do you know about the Dao Market?"

"The people behind the Dao Market are quite mysterious. I only know that Old Zhao is the highest-ranking member of the Dao Market. That's on the surface, of course. I'm sure that there's someone more powerful behind him, and we just don't know their identity."

Ye Guan went silent for a while before saying, "Then let's start by taking care of those Gods and the Qi Clan."

"If I'm not mistaken, they must be planning how to deal with me as well," Ye Guan added with a light chuckle.

Shen Ye nodded. "Most likely."

Ye Guan looked at Shen Ye. "Senior, are you at the Divine Dao Realm with forty percent divinity?"

"Yes, I'm that strong here in the Mountain Sea World, but I'm not worse even outside. Against human opponents on the same cultivation base, I definitely have the edge."

Ye Guan turned to Erya. "How many can you handle?"

Erya calmly replied, "The more, the better."

Shen Ye was speechless.

Ye Guan shook his head and smiled. "Then we'll see when the time comes. After all, the strongest will be left to you."

Erya nodded. "Okay!"

Fighting was what she enjoyed most.

Ye Guan looked at Little White again, and Little White waved her little paw as if expressing something.

Ye Guan laughed. "You just need to provide us with equipment when the time comes!"

Little White was silent.

Once the arrangements were done, Ye Guan led Erya, Little White, and Shen Ye into the world inside the tiny pagoda.

Shen Ye's expression became unusually solemn upon entering the independent world, and he glanced at Ye Guan beside him, feeling stupefied deep inside.

It seemed that he had greatly underestimated the young swordsman. The Yang Family wasn't just a simple family. However, how come he had never heard of them before?

Ye Guan found Ao Qianqian, who was in the middle of devouring Battle Intent. Her aura was skyrocketing, and she was getting closer and closer to the Ancestral<sup>[1]</sup> Realm. To help Ao Qianqian advance, Ye Guan acquired a few drops of Erya's blood essence. Erya's blood essence was immensely beneficial to demonic beasts. As long as Ao Qianqian could reach the Ancestral Realm, Ye Guan would be able to borrow her power to reach the Ancestral Realm as well. By then, Ye Guan was confident that he could slay those Gods with the Qingxuan Sword in hand.

Ye Guan didn't disturb Ao Qianqian and turned around to leave.

Ye Guan soon found himself standing by the sea. He looked around and saw the lady in a white dress sitting quietly on a boulder by the sea.

The lady in a white dress seemed to be lost in her own thoughts as she stared out into space. Ye Guan approached her, and the lady in a white dress turned to look at him.

"Sorry, I still can't remember anything," the lady in a white dress said, sounding apologetic.

Ye Guan asked, "Nothing at all?"

"My mind is blank, and I don't remember anything except for the memories I have with you."

Ye Guan fell silent. The lady in a white dress extended her right hand and looked at the symbol on her arm, saying softly, "This must be related to my origins..."

The lady in a white dress then looked at Ye Guan.

Ye Guan nodded slightly and said, "Once my affairs are settled, I will take you to see an old man who probably knows about your past."



The lady in a white dress nodded. "Thank you."

Ye Guan was curious. "Do you have any power?"

The lady in a white dress hesitated before saying, "It seems like I do."

"Can you show it to me?"

The lady in a white dress nodded slightly and turned to point gently at the sea.

Boom!

A massive chunk of the sea was evaporated, stunning Ye Guan.

The lady in a white dress turned to him and said, "That's it..."

Ye Guan asked, "Are you doing it by instinct?"

The lady in a white dress nodded.

Ye Guan suggested, "Try it on me."

The lady in a white dress shook her head.

Ye Guan smiled. "Just give it a try. I want to see just how strong you are."

The lady in a white dress hesitated before saying, "Just be careful, then..."

With that, the lady in a white dress pointed at Ye Guan.

Boom!

Every hair on Ye Guan stood on end, and he decisively unleashed his Invincible Sword Intent to protect himself.

The next moment, however, Ye Guan was dumbfounded to witness his Invincible Sword Intent dissipating before the lady's finger.

Chapter 647: I Can't Afford It

The Sword Intent dissipated.

Ye Guan was shocked. He did not expect the lady's power to dissipate his Invincible Sword Intent. He had fought against god-level cultivators before, but none of them could destroy it. Meanwhile, the lady before him had just effortlessly made it vanish.

The lady quickly retracted her hand, looking at Ye Guan apologetically.

Suppressing his astonishment, Ye Guan curiously asked, "What kind of power do you have?"

She shook her head slightly. "I don't know."

Ye Guan frowned. The lady turned to the vast sea in the distance, her gaze gradually becoming distant.

With no memories at all, her life felt meaningless.

"Don't overthink it. Your memories must have been sealed by some special power. When the time comes, I'll take you to meet the person who once protected you. They should know your origins. Once we figure that out, restoring your memories shouldn't be difficult."

The lady nodded slightly. "Hmm."

Ye Guan glanced at her and then turned and left.

The lady looked down at the mysterious mark on her arm, emitting a faint, golden light...

...

Since he had to wait for Ao Qianqian to break through, Ye Guan decided not to leave the Little Pagoda. He couldn't afford to be careless when facing those gods. After all, they were all powerful Divine Dao Realm cultivators, and he didn't know the extent of their divinity yet. Therefore, he couldn't afford to be careless or underestimate them.

Ye Guan found a flat plain and sat down cross-legged. He then slowly closed his eyes and focused, immersing himself in training.

The recent battles had made him feel that he was close to a breakthrough. Others would have had as much trouble breaking through after reaching the Imperial Realm as reaching the sky, but he was different. Since he had eight Ancestral Veins, he had no issues with resources.

Moreover, he had always practiced whenever circumstances allowed it, and his focus was still on the way of the sword. Nevertheless, the power that the woman had just shown him reminded him that his Invincible Sword Intent was not truly invincible yet. There was still power that could break it, so he couldn't afford to be complacent when facing enemies.

Ye Guan released his Invincible Sword Intent, which surged like a torrent into the sky. Following his will, the Invincible Sword Intent transformed into thousands of Sword Intents, swirling and circling above his head in a magnificent display.

Right after, he made them condense into a single sword. With a point of his finger, the sword pierced into him, and when he pointed outward, thousands of swords surged out from the space in front of him.

Space Overlap!

Boom!

In an instant, the whole world within the Little Pagoda trembled violently, seemingly experiencing an earthquake. However, because Plain Skirt Destiny had blessed this space, he could not destroy it with his current power.

At that moment, he heard a voice from behind him.

"Young friend, your sword technique is truly impressive."

Ye Guan turned, finding Shen Ye walking toward him.

Ye Guan smiled faintly. "It is nothing to be proud of."

With a serious expression, Shen Ye said, "Even those of the Divine Dao Realm will not dare to underestimate the power of your sword. If it were combined with that divine sword..."

He looked even more serious. Having used Ye Guan's Qingxuan Sword before, he knew how overpowered it was.

Ye Guan smiled once more. Truth be told, he was also curious. How powerful could he be if he used the Qingxuan Sword to unleash techniques like the Heavenrend Quickdraw and Space Overlap?

"Young friend, with your sword, you'll catch many people off guard."

When Ye Guan looked at him, Shen Ye continued, "Bring this sword out at a critical moment, and you'd likely kill your target."

"I see."

Shen Ye glanced at Ye Guan, his curiosity about Ye Guan's identity deepening.

In the following days, Ye Guan began to practice various sword techniques using his Invincible Sword Intent. His most powerful sword techniques were still the Heavenrend Quickdraw and Space Overlap. Therefore, he mainly practiced those two sword techniques, but he did not use the Qingxuan Sword. Instead, he used his own sword intent.

Apart from his own training, Ye Guan also made time every day to teach Lin Daimei and others. Having been practicing inside the Little Pagoda, Lin Daimei and Guo Dan had made terrifyingly fast progress. They had even already reached the Time Immortal Realm. Moreover, Lin Daimei's swordsmanship also improved rapidly. She could now stack more than three hundred layers of the Heavenrend Quickdraw.

Ye Guan greatly cherished Lin Daimei, Guo Dan, and the other children he personally instructed. However, he still planned to send them to the Guanxuan Academy. After all, he was short on time, and he had too many enemies. Following him was far too dangerous.

On a mountaintop, Ye Guan looked up at the sky, finding Lin Daimei soaring on her sword, surrounded by sword lights. She was extremely fast.

Beside Ye Guan, Guo Dan and the others looked at Lin Daimei with envy. He couldn't blame them, though. Flying with a sword was certainly cool.

"Teacher, can I learn swordsmanship too?" Guo Dan asked.

The other children turned to Ye Guan. They, too, wanted to learn swordsmanship since it was both cool and effective. Lin Daimei always beat them whenever they spared with her.

Ye Guan smiled. "Are you sure that's what you want?"

Guo Dan nodded. "Yes."

Ye Guan looked at the other children. "What about you all?"

Everyone nodded.

Ye Guan chuckled, "Do you know that learning swordsmanship is very, very hard?"

Among all professions, sword cultivation and physique cultivation were the most grueling. Of course, compared to sword cultivation, physique cultivation was even more difficult. Moreover, the further one progressed, the harder it became. However, if they succeeded, then they would gain terrifying combat power.

"I'm not afraid of hard work!" Guo Dan exclaimed.

The other children also quickly expressed their willingness to endure hardship.

Ye Guan smiled. "Then Lin Daimei will teach you in the future!"

Guo Dan and the others froze.

Lin Daimei would teach them?

The children shook their heads one after another, expressing their refusal to learn from Lin Daimei. Lin Daimei was a female tyrant. Considering her explosive temper, if she were to teach them, they'd probably get beaten five times a day.

Amid their conversation, Lin Daimei suddenly turned into a sword light and landed in front of Ye Guan and the children. She glanced at Guo Dan and the others, then asked, "What's going on?"

Ye Guan smiled. "They want to learn swordsmanship. You can teach them in the future!"

Lin Daimei's eyes lit up. "Sure!"

However, Guo Dan quickly shook his head. "No, it's fine! I'm not interested anymore!"

The other children also shook their heads.

Ye Guan shook his head and smiled. These guys just wanted to learn swordsmanship because they thought it looked cool. However, this also made him realize that he needed to quickly send them to the Guanxuan Academy. After all, there were more teachers there who could better teach them.

"Next time you fight, you can call me," Lin Daimei said.

When Ye Guan looked at her, she continued, "I can help you in battle now."

"Indeed, we should fight soon!" Ye Guan murmured.

Lin Daimei had done nothing but practice alone in the Little Pagoda. Hence, she had gotten little to no actual combat experience. This would not do. Without real battles, swordsmen would be nothing but showpieces. If this kept up, the moment she encountered a true enemy, she would suffer greatly.

Ye Guan's words made Lin Daimei excited. Despite having practiced for so long, she had only sparred with Guo Dan and the others so far, which proved meaningless to her. After all, except for Guo Dan, who could withstand a bit of beating, the other children were too weak to be her match.

At that moment, Erya walked over with Little White. She was still wearing her white T-shirt, ripped jeans, and a pair of white sneakers, looking somewhat rebellious.

Erya licked her candied haw and glanced at Lin Daimei. "Your new disciple?"

Ye Guan smiled. "Something like that."

"Your disciples are our grandchildren."

Ye Guan was dumbfounded.

Lin Daimei's eyes lit up when she saw Little White. She ran to Erya and asked, "Can I hug her?"

Little White blinked, then stretched out her little paw in refusal.

Unfortunately, Little White's reaction only made Lin Daimei like her even more. She turned to Ye Guan. "Master, can you buy me one like this?"

Ye Guan quickly shook his head. "I can't afford it."

He was certainly wealthy, but even he couldn't afford a Spirit Progenitor.

Erya glanced at Lin Daimei. "Do you want to play with us?"

Lin Daimei nodded eagerly.

Erya looked at Ye Guan. "Let her!"

However, Ye Guan shook his head once more. "She has to go to the academy to study."

In all honesty, he knew that Lin Daimei wasn't a good person. If she followed Erya and Little White, she would definitely turn into a female bandit in the future.

Erya looked at Lin Daimei with pity. For her, nothing could be as boring as studying, and only those with no prospects would voluntarily do it.

Turning to Ye Guan, she asked, "When are we going to rob someone?"

Noticing Ye Guan's shocked expression, she quickly corrected herself. "I mean, when are we going to fight?"

Ye Guan was about to speak when he sensed a powerful aura emanating from afar.



The three turned toward it, finding the space at the end of the sky trembling violently/ Powerful auras continuously spread from that area as well.

The scene made Ye Guan smile in delight.

Ao Qianqian had broken through!

She had reached the Ancestral Realm!

Chapter 648: Wait And See

Ao Qianqian sat cross-legged amid the clouds, emitting terrifying dragon might mix with incredibly powerful Battle Intent all around her.

She had reached the Ancestral Realm.

Ye Guan smiled. With each realm Ao Qianqian ascended to, his combat power would greatly increase, especially now that he had discovered that her power contained extremely strong Battle Intent.

Moreover, Ao Qianqian's advancement was equivalent to his own!

Having a wife who could integrate was certainly amazing! At that moment, he remembered that he had to spend some intimate moments with her. After all, they were now legally husband and wife...

Ye Guan couldn't help but smile gleefully.

Shen Ye glanced at him from the side, somewhat puzzled.

Why is Young Master Ye suddenly smiling? No, more importantly, why does he look a bit lecherous?

Meanwhile, Ao Qianqian suddenly opened her eyes. In an instant, two golden lights shot out from her eyes, reaching tens of thousands of kilometers away!

Ao Qianqian took a deep breath, then transformed into a golden light. Soon after, she appeared in front of Ye Guan. Smiling, she asked, "Shall we spar?"

Ye Guan chuckled. "Between husband and wife, why spar?"

Ao Qianqian rolled her eyes at him, but her smile didn't disappear.

"How about we integrate instead? he suggested.

Ao Qianqian nodded slightly, then transformed into a golden light and entered Ye Guan.

Boom!

In an instant, a terrifying aura and powerful Battle Intent erupted from Ye Guan.

Shen Ye's expression immediately turned serious.

Ye Guan alone was already terrifyingly powerful. However, upon merging with Ao Qianqian, he would become even stronger.

After all, in such a state the two shared their physical defense, physical strength, and soul.

With their fusion, both could gain each other's strength.

A strong alliance!

Ye Guan slowly closed his eyes as he felt an endless power coming from Ao Qianqian!

Right now, his feeling was summed up in one word—magnificent!

If he wielded the Qingxuan Sword as well, then in this state, he could kill anyone.

After a while, Ye Guan slowly opened his eyes. "It's time to meet those three so-called gods."

...

Dao Market.

The three gods, Grand Elder Qi Mu of the Qi Clan, and Old Zhao, sat around a table in a restaurant. Old Zhao was seated at the head of the table since he was the most powerful.

"As long as Dao Market drives Ye Guan out and sends him back to the First God Universe," Mo'e said, "then the three of us can take care of him ourselves."

Qi Mu smiled. "Mo'e, you're being too optimistic."

Mo'e frowned.

Qi Mu calmly explained, "We haven't caused Ye Guan trouble yet because we've been investigating his background. Although we haven't discovered much, we did find one thing. He has obtained the inheritance of First God."

Mo'e and his fellow gods' expressions soured.

Qi Mu smiled. "In other words, Young Master Ye has at least ten Ancestral Veins on him along with countless divine treasures left by the First God."

He looked at the trio. "Isn't that the real reason you all have been so persistent in hunting him down?"

Mo'e's expression darkened, but he didn't speak.

Old Zhao glanced at them and continued smoking. Although he didn't say anything, there was a subtle change in his expression.

Naturally, he knew about the First God, the king of the First God Universe who was said to have attained a hundred percent divinity.

Considering how terrifying the First God had been, the treasures he had left behind had to be extremely valuable. They would be lying if they said that they weren't even tempted.

Mo'e and the other gods' faces became increasingly unsightly. Originally, they had wanted to monopolize Ye Guan's Ancestral Veins, but that now seemed unlikely.

Qi Mu continued, "If we all join forces, Ye Guan will undoubtedly die. However, we need to discuss how to split whatever he has to avoid any disputes that might arise later."

He then glanced at Mo'e and his peers.

"The First God is our teacher. We naturally have the right to claim his inheritance," Mo'e said calmly.

Qi Mu remained silent.

Old Zhao just kept smoking as well, his eyes on the trio.

Mo'e and the others' expressions soured once more. It was obvious that the two people in front of them didn't want to acknowledge their claim.

"Mo'e, let's be practical," Qi Mu said.

Mo'e suddenly smiled. "Then the three of us will withdraw."

The gods of the Zhao Family and the Wang Family were stunned.

Old Zhao and Qi Mu frowned.

"We give up," Mo'e added. "You can have all of Ye Guan's divine treasures."

He then got up to leave.

The gods of the Zhao and the Wang Family hesitated for a moment but followed suit. Although they were just as confused, in this situation, all they could do was leave as well.

Frowning, Qi Mu looked at Old Zhao. "What do those three mean?"

After a moment of silence, Old Zhao answered, "I don't know."

"What do you think?"

"Split it evenly."

Qi Mu looked somewhat worried. "But what about Ye Guan's background...?"

"With the alliance between your Qi Clan and my Dao Market, what is there to fear?"

Qi Mu nodded slightly. "Good point. "Where should we make our move?"

"Right here at the Dao Market."

Although initially stunned, Qi Mu soon smiled. "Excellent."

In the Dao Market, many top-tier cultivators had left behind sealing powers that could suppress anyone in the area.

As if coming to a realization, Qi Mu furrowed his brows. "Ye Guan has a sword that can break through the seals here, though..."

Old Zhao took a deep drag from his cigarette. "That's because the seals here haven't been fully activated. If they have, he won't be able to break them even if he has ten divine swords."

Reassured, Qi Mu nodded slightly. "I'll get some people over."

He got up and left.

At the table, Old Zhao took a heavy drag from his cigarette.

"Ten Ancestral Veins..." he muttered.

...

On the other side, Mo'e and his companions left the Dao Market and returned to the First God Universe.

"Mo'e, what do you mean by this?" the Zhao Family Ancestral God asked.

"If we join forces with them, what can we ultimately get?" Mo'e replied.

The gods from the Zhao and Wang Families were stunned.

He had a point.

Dividing ten Ancestral Veins between three factions would mean their three families would only get one each.

The thought made their expressions darken.

One Ancestral Vein wasn't enough.

"What do you think of Ye Guan?" Mo'e suddenly asked.

The two looked at Mo'e.

"What do you mean?" the Zhao Family god queried.

"That person has obtained the Teacher's inheritance, so he's definitely by no means ordinary. We certainly have to do something to get our teacher's ten Ancestral Veins and divine items, but if we have to share those with the other two factions, then it doesn't seem worth the risk to me."

"You want to give in to them?"

The Wang Family god shook his head. "Mo'e means that Ye Guan is not easy to deal with. If we'll only get one Ancestral Vein despite that, it's not worth the risk."

"That's right. We should just observe for now," Mo'e suggested. "With the Dao Market and the Qi Clan teaming up, Ye Guan is bound to reveal more of his strength."

"What if the Dao Market and the Qi Clan succeed?" the Zhao Family god asked.

Mo'e smiled. "I see no problem with losing just one Ancestral Vein."

The Wang Family god also nodded slightly. "I doubt Ye Guan is that easy to defeat anyway."

He then suddenly smiled. "If we let go of that little bit of greed in us and look at Ye Guan from a bystander's perspective, we will quickly realize that Ye Guan is a tough opponent. The fact that he got Teacher's inheritance alone proves that he is extraordinary. Back then, the Mistress and Profound Clan tried to steal the inheritance but ultimately failed."

Mo'e nodded slightly. "Moreover, although he's still so young, his battle prowess is already extremely horrifying. Even we underestimated him."

As they started to realize just how powerful Ye Guan was, they began to believe that the Dao Market and Qi Clan would suffer badly. Moreover, they started to wish that the people supporting Ye Guan were powerful enough to destroy the two factions.

The Zhao Family god nodded. "We'll wait, then."

Mo'e nodded as well. "Agreed."

...

Upon returning to the Dao Market, Ye Guan frowned. The place was unusually quiet. Not even a single shop was open.

From inside the pagoda, Shen Ye suddenly said, "Be careful."

Ye Guan looked around before smiling. "They seem to have decided to initiate the battle here."

As he spoke, an old man walked toward him from a distance.

Old Zhao, who was still smoking, stared at Ye Guan. "You can call for help."



Ye Guan was confused. "Why?"

Old Zhao tapped his smoking pipe. "The Dao Market and Qi Clan would like to test the strength of the people supporting you."

Chapter 649: Weird Power

Ye Guan was taken aback. He didn't expect the Dao Market to take such an action.

Glancing around, he wondered, "Can you sense the three Gods, Senior?"

"No," Shen Ye's solemnly replied.

Ye Guan furrowed his brows.

Are those three individuals planning something underhanded?

"Call for reinforcements!" Old Zhao suddenly shouted.

Ye Guan momentarily hesitated. Old Zhao's apprehension toward him was evident. Although he had no idea how large or strong the forces behind the young man were, he was certain that someone was supporting him.

Although Old Zhao harbored reservations, he wasn't intimidated. The alliance between the Dao Market and the Qi Clan assured him of their strength against all but the two supreme clans, which stood at the top of all the words. After a thorough investigation of Ye Guan's affiliations, they found no ties to those two powers. Hence, he felt confident acting on behalf of the Dao Market.

Ye Guan smiled wryly. "I will call for help if I am overwhelmed, alright?"

"Are you certain?"

Ye Guan nodded confidently.

Old Zhao said, "Let us begin, then."

"Should we move this somewhere else?"

"No need."

"Up to you."

In an instant, Ye Guan vanished into a streak of light. Wanting to gauge his true strength and the disparity between him and a cultivator who had reached the Divine Dao Realm, he chose not to use the Qingxuan Sword.

As Ye Guan disappeared, Old Zhao swiftly countered. He held the opium pipe forward, stopping Ye Guan's attack with surprising force. Simultaneously, a formidable energy surged toward Ye Guan, forcing him back.

Kaboom!

Without hesitation, Old Zhao pressed forward, his punch morphing the space before Ye Guan into a sinister black vortex. Not wanting to engage in a battle of attrition, he immediately resorted to a decisive strike. Through all his years of fighting, he had learned not to underestimate his opponent.

Realizing the gravity of the situation, Ye Guan closed his eyes. A barrage of swords materialized around him and then merged into a singular force aimed at Old Zhao.

The clash between the Space Overlap and Old Zhao sent shockwaves rippling outward. The two were blasted backward, but miraculously, the surrounding structures remained intact, shielded by mysterious seals.

Old Zhao inspected his hand, observing the white of his bone. It was a testament to Ye Guan's unexpected power. Since he was in the Divine Dao Realm, Ye Guan should have been nothing more than an ant in front of him.

This was not normal.

From a distance, Ye Guan glanced at his arm, which had been shattered by the clash. He chuckled lightly, then fixed his gaze on Old Zhao and transformed into a streak of sword light, surging toward his opponent.

In an instant, he drew his sword and unleashed a powerful force using the Heavenrend Quickdraw technique.

The terrifying power within Ye Guan's strike made Old Zhao's demeanor shift. At that moment, he realized that he couldn't afford to be complacent. With a tight fist and a crouched stance, he channeled his energy and threw a devastating punch. The brilliance of his blow enveloped the entirety of the Dao Market.

Boom!

Their forces erupted simultaneously, sending shockwaves rippling outward like concentric circles on a pond. Amid their clash, Ye Guan and Old Zhao engaged in a frantic exchange, unleashing sword lights and punches that rocked the Dao Market like an earthquake.

A ferocious battle ensued between the two.

Nevertheless, Ye Guan still refrained from using the Qingxuan Sword, relying instead on his innate Sword Intent. Like a relentless tide, his Sword Intent manifested into streaks of luminous sword light.

However, Old Zhao's strength proved daunting. Despite Ye Guan's never-ending assault, Old Zhao's Fist Intent not only matched it but even seemed to overpower it. To Old Zhao's surprise, however, Ye Guan's Sword Intent, which he had initially suppressed, was growing stronger by the second.

A combat-oriented Sword Intent?

Realizing the escalating threat, Old Zhao concluded that he couldn't afford an extended battle. Golden light burst out of him, and his Fist Intent surged with renewed vigor.

Boom!

Ye Guan was forcefully repelled thousands of meters away by the sheer force of Old Zhao's blow.

As Ye Guan regained his footing, Old Zhao charged forward, his form ablaze with golden light. He closed the gap between them in an instant.

Ye Guan narrowed his eyes as he swiftly sheathed his sword made from Sword Intent. He then drew it in rapid succession.

Bam!

Countless sword lights engulfed Old Zhao only to be swiftly repelled by a burst of Fist Intent. In response, a strand of powerful fistlight surged toward Ye Guan's face.

Undeterred, Ye Guan charged forward, meeting the incoming strike with another powerful sword thrust.

Boom!

The deafening clash sent both parties hurtling backward. However, they charged at each other once more in the next instant.

Soon, the entire Dao Market was engulfed in a storm of punches and swordlights.

Meanwhile, Qi Mu's expression darkened as he witnessed the ferocity of Ye Guan's prowess. He couldn't understand how someone in the Heavenly Sovereign Realm could rival Old Zhao, a cultivator already in the Divine Dao Realm.

Something is definitely amiss. The strength he displays is abnormal.

What's so strange about his power, though?

Even within the Qi Clan, Qi Mu couldn't fathom a talent like this emerging without a formidable force backing it.

Is the entity supporting Ye Guan even more powerful than the Qi Clan?

Qi Mu's unease deepened as he observed the relentless exchange between Ye Guan and Old Zhao. If Ye Guan's supporters were even more powerful than the Qi Clan, then he could easily bring forth the demise of Qi Mu's clan.

The Yang Family...

Qi Mu could not unearth anything about the Yang Family. Like Old Zhao, he felt that as long as Ye Guan was not backed by the top two powers, he did not need to fear anything. However, now, Ye Guan's supporters seemed just as strong as those two. After all, no ordinary superpower could raise a talent as extraordinary as him.

Due to the uncertainties of Ye Guan's background, he couldn't shake off the feeling of foreboding.

Suddenly, he recalled the First God's involvement.

Why did the First God choose to pass on his legacy to this young swordsman?

It was an unsettling thought. The First God had reached a hundred percent divinity back then. He was even regarded as the strongest in the universe.

After silently observing the battle for a while, Qi Mu turned and left, opting not to intervene for the time being.

Let's see how this turns out.

Qi Mu decided to let the Dao Market test Ye Guan's limits first. If the force behind him proved manageable, he would join the fray to eliminate the threat. However, if it turned out to be too formidable, he'd make a swift exit, avoiding entanglement in this potentially disastrous situation.

Meanwhile, the battle between Ye Guan and Old Zhao raged on in the distance.

As the battle progressed, Ye Guan got more and more excited, and his Invincible Sword Intent grew increasingly stronger.

Realizing that Ye Guan was continuously becoming even more powerful, Old Zhao's expression turned grim. To make matters worse, Ye Guan had a terrifying regeneration speed. Every time Old Zhao injured him, Ye Guan's wounds would automatically heal in less than a dozen seconds.

This is unbelievable!

Boom!

Just then, a terrifying force erupted from in front of them, causing the two to stagger back. It wasn't until they had skidded thousands of meters from each other that they finally came to a stop.

After stopping, Ye Guan took a deep breath. His Invincible Sword Intent surged around him like a tide, turning into blades and circling him. His aura grew stronger with each passing moment.

He was thoroughly enjoying this battle.

Meanwhile, Old Zhao's expression became increasingly unsightly. He and Ye Guan were evenly matched now. Although the cultivation of the swordsman in front of him was much lower than his own, he still couldn't gain the upper hand.

What a monstrous talent.

Palpable killing intent burned in Old Zhao's eyes.

Suddenly, from afar, Ye Guan burst into laughter. "Let's continue!"

With that, he transformed into a streak of sword light and disappeared. In the next instant, the sword light reached Old Zhao.

Taking a fierce step forward, Old Zhao threw a punch against Ye Guan's sword.

Boom!

With a deafening explosion, a terrifying wave of energy erupted from the battlefield. Once more, the two were sent flying hundreds of meters backward. Ye Guan swung his sword and unleashed a powerful surge of Sword Intent, which then anchored him and stopped him from being pushed further.

Meanwhile, Old Zhao also stopped. He looked at Ye Guan with a terrifyingly dark expression, aware that he could no longer afford to fight Ye Guan in single combat.

It's time to bring in reinforcements!

"Qi Mu, make your move!" he commanded.

However, he received no response.

Chapter 650: Divine Intervention!

The lack of response unsettled Old Zhao. Furrowing his brows, he glanced to his right, only to find that Qi Mu, who had been lurking in the shadows, had vanished.

What's going on?

Confusion clouded Old Zhao's mind.

"Qi Mu?" he called again, but the silence persisted. His frown deepened.

Seeing this, Old Zhao's expression darkened.

Did Qi Mu really slip away?

On the other side, Ye Guan glanced around and smiled.

"You no longer want to fight alone, I take it?" he remarked casually.

Regaining his focus, Old Zhao looked at Ye Guan. He slowly clenched his right hand, and from within his palm, black wisps of gas began to emanate.

Though he did not know why Qi Mu suddenly retreated, Old Zhao realized that he had no way out now and could only choose to fight to the bitter end. At that moment, he decided to no longer hold back.

Ye Guan calmly fixed his gaze on Old Zhao as Invincible Sword Intent gathered around him and turned into blades.

At the same time, Old Zhao suddenly opened his palm again and sent a black bead into the air.

Boom!

Terrifying black light erupted out of the black bead and shrouded the entire Dao Market, plunging Ye Guan into a pitch-black world.

"This is the legendary Hell God Bead," Shen Ye explained. "It can summon the Hell God World and trap people within. You..."



Before Shen Ye could finish, countless chilling screams filled the air, and a myriad of terrifying, bone-chilling, and oppressive winds blew from all directions.

Ye Guan frowned as he looked at his pitch-black surroundings, unable to see anything. Considering his cultivation realm, he should be able to "see" even in the absence of light.

Suddenly, the ground began to tremble as if a thousand troops and horses were charging toward him from all directions. At the same time, countless murderous intents and hostility overwhelmed him like a tidal wave.

The scene momentarily stunned Ye Guan.

At that moment, Shen Ye shouted, "Use your sword to break through this world!"

Feeling the danger as well, a sense of urgency accompanied his words. If this realm wasn't broken, even he would be in danger here.

A Divine Dao Realm cultivator could unleash unimaginable power when they employed a terrifying divine artifact, especially when the artifact was exceptionally powerful.

Nevertheless, instead of taking out the Qingxuan Sword, Ye Guan slowly closed his eyes. He was excited.

No, it's my Mad Demon Bloodline that's excited.

Ever since his Mortal Bloodline reached ninety percent completion, it had shown signs of suppressing the Mad Demon Bloodline, which made the latter seem somewhat uneasy. Now, feeling the overwhelming murderous intent and hostility around him, it became excited.

It knew that its opportunity had come!

It still retained some rationality, though. Rather than awakening on its own, it waited for Ye Guan's command.

Due to the Mortal Bloodline and the Phoenix Emperor Bloodline, the Mad Demon Bloodline was no longer as rampant as before. Hence, it was now attempting to please Ye Guan. After all, if it were to fight the Mortal Bloodline, Ye Guan's stance would be crucial.

Noticing that Ye Guan still hadn't taken out the Qingxuan Sword, Shen Ye became a little anxious. However, just before he could take action, he realized how calm Ye Guan was. He decided to wait and see.

He must have something up his sleeve.

Meanwhile, Ye Guan opened his eyes, which then turned blood red. At the same time, a terrifying blood radiance erupted out of him.

The moment the Mad Demon Bloodline was activated, Ye Guan instantly and effortlessly absorbed and swallowed the overwhelming murderous intent and hostility surging toward him, creating a whirlpool around him.

Old Zhao, who was hiding in the shadows, couldn't help but be dumbfounded.

What's happening?

He watched the scene unfold before him in disbelief, finding it utterly incomprehensible. Even Shen Ye was so shocked that he felt shivers run down his spine. He didn't expect Ye Guan to possess such a terrifying bloodline power.

This young man is extraordinary!

Shen Ye suddenly chuckled. He could no longer deny how lucky he was.

Ye Guan's aura surged madly as he absorbed all the hostility and murderous intent around him. For the Mad Demon Bloodline, this feast was like a long-awaited downpour. It was simply exhilarating.

Old Zhao's expression grew increasingly grim. He hurriedly tried to retract the world around them, but before he could, Ye Guan swung his sword, shattering the world with a burst of blood-red light.

Ye Guan reappeared at the Dao Market like a blood-soaked figure. The entire city took on an eerie blood-red hue as well.

A hundred meters away, Old Zhao stared at Ye Guan, equally shocked. He couldn't have predicted that Ye Guan would have such formidable bloodline power.

On the other hand, it helped him reach a conclusion.

This terrifying bloodline power evidences that he definitely has stronger backers!

Old Zhao's expression darkened even further.

Did Qi Mu get information about this?

Meanwhile, in the shadows, Qi Mu's expression had also turned unprecedentedly grave. He was even warier of the bloodline power that Ye Guan had shown than Ye Guan's power itself.

Bloodline power originated from ancestors. Hence, this could only mean that the young swordsman had incredibly powerful ancestors.

Qi Mu's expression grew even more solemn.

Suddenly, Old Zhao's voice echoed through the Dao Market. "Qi Mu, if we join forces, we can definitely kill this person!"

He knew very well that he couldn't kill Ye Guan alone anymore and that he could no longer back down either. He had no choice but to seek Qi Mu's cooperation.

Qi Mu pondered for a moment before transmitting his words through profound energy. "Old Zhao, please bear with it a little longer."

Huh?

Bear with it?

Old Zhao was utterly bewildered.

What is he talking about?

Qi Mu, who was staring at the blood-covered Ye Guan, had already decided to observe for a little while longer. After all, since Old Zhao had taken the lead in the fight, he wasn't the one in a hurry—Old Zhao was. Meanwhile, Old Zhao's expression had become incredibly grim. He knew that Qi Mu wanted him to test Ye Guan's depth and then reap the benefits accordingly.

He had been played.

Unfortunately, he was already utterly helpless. Even if he tried to reconcile, Ye Guan would definitely not agree.

Old Zhao took out his opium pipe, lit it, and took a deep puff. His gaze gradually became fiercer.

In the distance, Ye Guan also refrained from attacking. The Mad Demon Bloodline was becoming unstable. Although devouring all that hostility and murderous intent had made the bloodline even more potent, it also became even more difficult to control.

His murderous intent was soaring to incredibly terrifying heights.

Soon, Ye Guan slowly raised his head and looked at Old Zhao with eyes that now looked like seas of blood. Without hesitation, he transformed into a streak of blood-red sword light and disappeared.

Swish!

He then reappeared in front of Old Zhao.

Old Zhao squinted. He then opened his left palm, shooting out a black pillar of light and turning it into a black shield.

Bang!

The shield violently trembled.

Just then, Ye Guan swiftly spun his sword, which had become terrifyingly powerful due to the power of his bloodline.

Boom!

The immense force destroyed the shield and sent Old Zhao flying. Before he could stop, another sword came straight at him.

With his eyes burning with ferocity, Old Zhao let out a roar and threw away the opium pipe. Then, he clasped his hands together and silently recited an ancient spell, creating a magnificent phantom behind him. The phantom towered over them like a colossal demon god standing between heaven and earth.

Old Zhao threw a punch, creating a deafening explosion that shattered the wave of blood-colored sword lights and sent Ye Guan flying thousands of meters away.

Somewhat surprised, Ye Guan looked at the phantom behind Old Zhao. It was slowly turning the spacetime of the entire Dao Market illusory.

"This is his divinity," Shen Ye explained.

"Divinity?"

"Yes, after reaching the Divine Dao Realm, one can summon their own divinity. This is also the greatest trump card of a Divine Dao Realm expert. The higher the divinity, the stronger the summoned phantom. This phantom of his is forty percent divinity. Don't underestimate it."

Ye Guan nodded slightly, then looked at Old Zhao, whose expression was now full of hostility. The murderous intent in his eyes almost seemed tangible.

He was clearly infuriated.

Old Zhao roared, making the entire Dao Market shake. He then rushed forward and threw a punch at Ye Guan.

In response, countless Invincible Sword Intents flew out of Ye Guan and converged into a sword.

Space Overlap!

The attack sent a sharp, tearing sound echoing across the Dao Market.

Boom!

Right after, a burst of blood-red sword light erupted from within the area, instantly submerging the entire city. In the blink of an eye, the Dao Market was turned into a sea of blood.