

## **A Sword 661**

### Chapter 661: Archaeological Expedition

His son will repay his debt? Ye Guan's expression darkened. What does that even mean? Can my father really do something like that? I wasn't even born yet! How could he let his unborn son repay his debt?! This is ridiculous.

Erya looked at Ye Guan and said seriously, "It's true."

Ye Guan hesitated for a little before he assumed a pitiful expression and said, "I'm very poor..."

Erya stared at him blankly and said, "I can tell."

Ye Guan was speechless.

Erya patted him on the shoulder and said, "Don't worry, we won't ask you to repay his debt. After all, you're still young."

Ye Guan shook his head with a smile. He did not think that his father would do something so ridiculous like asking his son to repay his debt. It wasn't something a normal person would do.

"Grandson, let's go and raid some tombs—no, I mean, let's go on an archaeological expedition!"

Ye Guan was a little puzzled. "An archaeological expedition?"

Erya nodded, explaining, "Yes, let's look for ancient secret realms and grottos. They are usually without an owner, and they'll belong to us the moment we find them. Your mother used to do that when she didn't have money..."

Ye Guan's expression froze.

Little White waved her paw excitedly.

Erya licked on her candied hawthorn and said, "She said that your mother has a ton of interesting stuff, especially those explosive watermelons."

Ye Guan did not know what to say.

"So, are you going with us?" Erya asked.

"Yes!" Ye Guan replied immediately. Of course, he was going! It was hard not to get rich following these elders of his.

However, Ye Guan recalled something just then and said, "But give me a few days. Let me finish things up here, and then I'll go with you, okay?"

"Okay!" Erya nodded.

Ye Guan smiled. His intuition was telling him that he was going to hit the jackpot. After all, the things that Erya and Little White were completely uninterested in, such as Ancestral Veins, were still considered a big deal to him.

Ye Guan's plan was to establish his own force—an organization independent of both the Yang and Ye families—a force that belonged solely to him. He had the resources to do so, so why not?

Ye Guan turned to Shen Ye and asked, "Senior, how many experts are there in the Mountain Sea World?"

Shen Ye instantly understood what Ye Guan was trying to do.

"Are you thinking of..." Shen Ye trailed off.

Ye Guan said, "You are the strongest in the Mountain Sea World, so you should have no issues ruling over it. To be blunt with you, I'd like the demonic beasts in the Mountain Sea World to follow me after you've managed to establish your rule over them."

Shen Ye fell silent.

The powerful ones among the demonic beasts of the Mountain Sea World were unruly, and getting them to submit to a human was virtually impossible.

Even he didn't really feel great at the idea of submitting to a human being. However, he was clear that this was a tremendous opportunity for himself and all of the other demonic beasts of Mountain Sea World.

The Mountain Sea World's strength was mediocre compared to other worlds, and it was far inferior to powers like the Ancient Wilderness and the god clans.

However, if they followed Young Lord Ye, the power of Mountain Sea World would undoubtedly receive a significant boost. This was unquestionable because Young Lord Ye was wealthy enough, and he also possessed that mysterious tiny pagoda.

Seeing Shen Ye's silence, Ye Guan smiled. "Senior, am I putting you in a tough spot?"

Shen Ye nodded. "Those demonic beasts are unruly. They are unlikely to submit to a human."

Ye Guan replied, "Actually, their attitudes don't matter. What matters is your attitude toward it."

Shen Ye fell silent. He knew what Ye Guan was saying. If he was willing to submit, most of the demonic beasts in the Mountain Sea World would follow suit.

However, Shen Ye was still unwilling to do so.

Ye Guan seemed to have seen through Shen Ye's reluctance and said, "Senior, are you at the Divine Dao Realm with forty percent divinity?"

Shen Ye nodded.

"How many demonic beasts are there in the Divine Dao Realm in Mountain Sea World?"

Shen Ye pondered for a moment before he replied, "There should be at least three."

Ye Guan proposed, "How about this? Let me help you increase your divinity to fifty percent or even sixty percent. I want you to tell those three demonic beasts that I'm willing to help them increase their divinity as well."

Sixty percent divinity? Shen Ye chuckled bitterly. He couldn't deny that he was tempted by this proposal, as he knew very well that it would be difficult for him to achieve sixty percent divinity on his own.

Even fifty percent divinity was challenging for him. After all, he didn't have many Ancestral Veins or divine treasures.

Ye Guan said, "I'll give you time to think about it."

Shen Ye nodded and said, "I'll go back and discuss this with them to see how they feel about it."

Ye Guan smiled. "All right."

Shen Ye nodded and left.

Ye Guan returned to the world inside the tiny pagoda with Erya and Little White. He sat down cross-legged and closed his eyes.

He could feel a breakthrough, and it was all thanks to the fights he had participated in recently. Thus, he decided to push for a breakthrough in his cultivation realm.

He took out some Ancestral Veins and started absorbing the strands of Ancestral Origin inside of it.

Meanwhile, Ao Qianqian proceeded to spar with Erya, and they sparred every day.

Erya's presence was a rare opportunity to become even stronger, and their everyday life became more fun with Little White around.

Ao Qianqian was extremely happy to be around the two, as Erya and Little White would randomly give her divine treasures.

Ao Qianqian's goal was to reach the Human Dao Realm!

Today, Erya and Little White decided to visit the sea. They saw a lady in a white skirt upon arriving at the shore—she was the lady inside the coffin that they had stolen from that old man.

The lady in a white skirt cast a puzzled look at Erya and Little White.

Erya stared at her and asked, "Are you unwilling to be my Grandson's wife?"

The lady in a white skirt shook her head and laughed.

Erya walked up to her and licked her candied hawthorn before asking, "I heard you lost your memory?"

"I don't remember anything before I woke up."

"Let me take a look."

Erya grabbed the lady's hand and sent her divine sense into the lady in a white skirt's mind.

Soon, Erya frowned.

The lady in a white skirt asked, "What's wrong?"

"There's a door in your mind. Your memories seem to be sealed behind that door."

"Can you do something about it?"

"Yes, I can break that door with a punch, but you will get hurt because the door is connected to you."

The lady in a white skirt fell silent.

Erya added, "You probably created that door yourself."

"Huh?" The lady in a white skirt looked puzzled. "I created it myself?"

"Yes, since it's a part of you."

"Why would I seal my own memories?"

"Maybe you were bored?" Erya deduced.

The lady in a white skirt had no idea what to say.

Erya took out another string of candied hawthorn and licked it before saying, "My grandson said that he'll take you to see that old pallbearer after his breakthrough. You'll probably discover your identity by then."

The lady in a white skirt nodded and said, "Thank you."

Erya stared deeply at the lady in a white skirt before she turned around and walked away with Little White.

Just then, the lady in a white skirt said, "Why do I feel like you're dangerous?"

Erya didn't turn around as she said, "We're not interested in the reason you sealed your memories, but remember that my grandson is one of us. He hasn't harmed you, so you should not harm him. Harm him, and I'll smash your head in!"

The lady in a white skirt stared at Erya's silhouette, and her eyes flickering with indescribable thoughts...

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Time would always flow swiftly amidst cultivation, and ten years passed in the blink of an eye.

Ye Guan was sitting cross-legged on the ground, resembling an old monk in meditation. He wasn't emitting even the tiniest vestiges of aura.

Ye Guan's eyes opened slowly, and the vicissitudes of life seemed visible in them.

Rumble!

A terrifying aura surged out from within him. Ye Guan had finally made a breakthrough into the Imperial Sovereign Realm!

Over the past ten years, Ye Guan had consumed countless strands of Ancestral Origin, all of which were top-quality. Even so, it took him a full decade to make a breakthrough. Clearly, the higher one's cultivation base, the more difficult it would be for them to make a breakthrough into the next realm.

Ye Guan flicked his sleeve, and his aura vanished. After a few moments, he looked around. Then, his figure flashed, and he appeared at a mountain summit. He looked up at the skies and saw that Ao Qianqian had reverted to her true form and had laid herself quietly in the sea of clouds. She was emitting a terrifying dragon aura.

Ye Guan was surprised. Is she about to make a breakthrough as well?

All of a sudden, Ye Guan sensed something and left the world inside the tiny pagoda. He saw Old Zhao standing in front of him, and there were over a hundred people behind Old Zhao.

The hundred or so people cast wary gazes at Ye Guan. Their eyes radiated a complicated light along with traces of hatred. These people were part of the Dao Market, and they hated Ye Guan, as he had essentially destroyed the Dao Market.

Old Zhao walked up to Ye Guan and said, "These people are in charge of the Dao Market's branches. There were some who weren't willing to come here, and they want to—"

"They want to continue ruling over their branch of the Dao Market?" Ye Guan interrupted with a smile.

Old Zhao nodded.

Ye Guan calmly said, "Kill them."

Old Zhao was astonished, and the hundred or so people were stupefied.

Ye Guan added, "Kill all those who had chosen not to come here."

Old Zhao took a moment to regain his composure before nodding. "All right."

Ye Guan then swept his gaze across the hundred or so people and said, "The Dao Market belongs to my Yang Family. All previous rules will be abolished, and I will inform you of the new ones soon. If you are unwilling to stay, you may leave on your own, but you cannot take a single cent from the Dao Market under your jurisdiction.

"Those who want to leave can go now."

Almost immediately, a black-robed middle-aged man walked out of the crowd. He cupped his fists and said, "Young Lord Ye, we choose to leave the Dao Market."

The hundred or so people around him cupped their fists, expressing the same sentiment as the black-robed middle-aged man.

#### Chapter 662: Visiting the God Clan

Old Zhao's expression turned ugly at the sight. He didn't expect that they would all choose to leave.

Are they playing hard to get? Old Zhao thought, but he soon realized that they were not playing hard to get at all. They truly wanted to leave.

Old Zhao frowned in confusion.

Ye Guan did not stop them, allowing them to leave. He didn't lack talents. Qin Guan had groomed many talents, and he expected this to happen.

Old Zhao hesitantly muttered, "Young Master Ye..."

Ye Guan smiled. "Don't worry. Help me keep tabs on them. If they dare to take anything away from Dao Market, kill them."

"Alright!" Old Zhao nodded and left.

Ye Guan looked at the people leaving before turning around to leave as well.

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Old Zhao caught up with the group of hundred or so people.

Old Zhao walked up to the black-robed middle-aged, who was obviously the leader of the group.

"Ruo Zhen, what is this?" Old Zhao asked.

Ruo Zhen blandly replied, "Old Zhao, do you really think that he can deal with the Ancient Wilderness and the Zhen Clan?"

Old Zhao was silent. Although Ye Guan demonstrated horrifying strength, they were talking about the Ancient Wilderness and the Zhen Clan here.

The Ancient Wilderness and the Zhen Clan were superpowers! Truthfully speaking, Old Zhao wasn't confident that Ye Guan could deal with them. However, he knew that Young Master Ye was not afraid of those two superpowers at all.

"A little boy actually dreams of controlling the Dao Market," Ruozhen sneered, "I'd consider staying if he were to lower himself, treat me respectfully, and offer more incentives. However, it's really funny how he's so arrogant like he wants everyone to bow down before him and serve him."

Old Zhao swept his gaze across everyone, and he saw that they all looked indignant. Old Zhao shook his head without saying anything—these fools were blind.

However, he could understand where they were coming from. They had long gotten used to being arrogant, and they couldn't stand to see anyone else acting more arrogantly than them.

Perhaps Young Master Ye was too weak to defeat the Ancient Wilderness and the Zhen Clan. However, Ye Guan could easily kill these hundred or so people.

Old Zhao didn't bother saying anything as he turned around to leave.

Ruo Zhen called out, "Old Zhao, are you really going to keep following him?"

Old Zhao turned to Ruozhen.

Ruo Zhen stared back at Old Zhao and said, "I heard that the Ancient Wilderness and the Zhen Clan are going to take action soon. Young Master Ye will definitely die by then. It's still not too late for you to change your mind. Don't wait until there is no chance to turn back..."

Old Zhao shook his head and left without saying anything.

"Death-seeking fool," Ruo Zhen sneered and walked away with everyone else. In their opinion, the Ancient Wilderness and the Zhen Clan would not let Ye Guan go, and he believed that the latter would not be able to deal with those two superpowers. Once Ye Guan was dead, the Dao Market and its branches would fall into the hands of the two superpowers.

They could simply watch and wait; hopefully, they'd reap some profits amidst the conflict.

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Ye Guan returned to the First God Universe. He brought Erya and Little White to the section of the starry sky where the old pallbearer could be found.

The old pallbearer was still there, and it made sense, as Plain-Skirt Lady's sword energy was keeping him in place.

The old pallbearer's expression changed drastically upon seeing their arrival. He looked at Erya and Little White in horror and muttered, "You two..."

He could never forget how Erya and Little White had stolen the coffin that he had been protecting for many years.

Erya licked her candied haw and nonchalantly asked, "What about us?"

The old pallbearer was silent.

Ye Guan suddenly spoke, "Old man, I want to ask you something."

The old pallbearer turned to Ye Guan, and his face sank upon seeing the latter. "You..."

Ye Guan summoned the lady in a white skirt, and the old pallbearer's face changed drastically upon seeing the lady.

Ye Guan said, "Who is she?"

The old pallbearer went as pale as a sheet of paper. He lowered his head and dared not speak.

"Last chance to speak," Ye Guan said with a cold expression. He had no good feelings toward this old pallbearer. The old man had boldly claimed that he would give Ye Guan a beating, but he ran away when he couldn't keep his word.

Ye Guan had returned to ask for the origin of the lady in white as well as to take revenge.

However, he didn't expect that the old man would get stuck here.

Upon seeing the murderous glint in Ye Guan's eyes, the old pallbearer was startled. He looked at the lady in a white skirt and hesitated for a while before saying, "She's from a god clan."

Ye Guan frowned. "She's from a god clan?"

"Yes."

Ye Guan turned to look at the lady in a white skirt and asked, "Is she from the First God's clan?"

The old pallbearer shook his head. "I don't know."

Ye Guan frowned.

The old pallbearer immediately added, "I only know that she's from a god clan. I don't know whether she's from the First God's clan or not..."

Ye Guan was silent for a while. "Who asked you to protect her? Was it the First God?"

The old pallbearer nodded. "Mmhm."

"Why?"

"He only asked me to protect her; he did not tell me why. However, the First God did say that I can leave once she awakens."

Ye Guan turned to look at the slightly surprised lady in a white skirt and sighed under his breath. It seemed like they had to go visit the legendary God Clan if they wanted to know her true identity.

However, the First God didn't really have a great relationship with the other Gods. If Ye Guan brought her along with him, there were bound to be issues. However, Ye Guan couldn't keep her by his side forever.

Meanwhile, the old pallbearer looked like he wanted to say something.

Ye Guan looked at him. "Speak."

The old pallbearer replied, "She's definitely from the God Clan. However, the First God mentioned that she can't go back to her clan and that she should decide her own future by herself..."

The old pallbearer quietly glanced at the lady in a white skirt.

After a while, the lady in a white skirt replied, "I want to go back."

She then looked at Ye Guan.

Ye Guan gave it a moment of consideration before deciding to help her all the way. "I will bring you to see the God Clan. However, the First God doesn't have a great relationship with those clans. I believe that you don't have a great relationship with them as well, so it is going to be dangerous..."

The lady in a white skirt nodded and said, "I know, but I would like to go back to have a look. Otherwise, I will never find out my true identity."

"Then, let's go and visit them." Ye Guan nodded. He then looked at the old pallbearer and asked, "Do you know how to visit them?"

The old pallbearer shook his head. "No, I have never been there."

Ye Guan nodded and led everyone else away. He would have to find Old Zhao to know more about the God Clan.

The old pallbearer called out, "Wait!"

Ye Guan turned to look at the old pallbearer.

The old pallbearer hesitated before asking, "Can you release me?"

"No," Ye Guan said, shaking his head. He then led Erya, Little White, and the lady in a white skirt away.

The old pallbearer's expression stiffened, and his face grew sinister as he watched them leave. "Just wait! Wait and see what I will do to you!"

The old pallbearer shut his eyes and snarled, "This damn sword energy... that damn lady..."

Rumble!

The sword energy within him trembled, and...

Boom!

It exploded, destroying his fleshly body.

The old pallbearer had no idea what to say.

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On the other side, Ye Guan was walking slowly with Erya, Little White, and the lady in a white skirt.

Ye Guan turned to look at the lady in a white skirt. Seeing her sullen expression, Ye Guan hesitated before saying, "Don't think too much about it. You should learn your true identity once we're there."

The lady in a white skirt looked at him and said, "Thank you."

Ye Guan smiled. "No problem."

The lady in a white skirt hesitated before asking, "Is it going to be very troublesome for us to visit the God Clan?"

"Possibly."

The lady in a white skirt looked at Ye Guan.

Ye Guan smiled and said, "We're just going to ask around for your background. We're not going to kick up a fuss, so it shouldn't be a big deal. If they really want to beat us up, then we're just going to run away."

The lady in a white skirt smiled and said, "Thank you."

Soon, Ye Guan found Old Zhao.

"You want to visit the God Clan?" asked Old Zhao, sounding surprised.

Ye Guan nodded quietly.

Old Zhao said seriously, "It's going to be difficult..."

Ye Guan was curious. "What do you mean?"

"Their world isn't open to outsiders, and it is impossible for outsiders to enter their world without any invitation. If we barge in, we'll easily cause a misunderstanding."

Ye Guan thought about it before asking, "Can we request for an invitation?"

Old Zhao nodded. "That might work."

"Do it for me, then."

"All right," Old Zhao said before leaving.

Ye Guan turned to Erya and smiled. "Once I'm done with this, let's go on an archeological expedition."

Ye Guan was actually quite excited to go on an archeological expedition. He was about to create his own force, and he needed money to do so.

He was rich, but it was always better to have more money. Ye Guan realized after his breakthrough that money was truly important to a cultivator. The only reason he reached the Imperial Sovereign Realm was that he had enough cultivation resources to do so. If it hadn't been for those cultivation resources,

it would have been difficult for him to make a breakthrough. It wasn't just him—Ao Qianqian needed a ton of resources as well, and she needed it the most right now, as she was trying to reach the Human Dao Realm, which meant that she was consuming a terrifying amount of resources everyday.

Having a wife was truly expensive...

Old Zhao returned, and his expression was ugly.

Ye Guan was confused. "What's wrong?"

Old Zhao's face sank as he replied, "The God Clan says that you have no right to visit them."

Chapter 663: Ancient Wilderness

No right!

Upon hearing what Old Zhao said, Ye Guan was momentarily stunned before he shook his head with a laugh.

Old Zhao spoke in a low voice. "This God Clan is really savage."

Ye Guan, however, smiled. "If they don't let us visit, then so be it."

Old Zhao hesitated for a moment, then asked, "Young Master Ye, are you not angry?"

Ye Guan shook his head with a smile, "Angry? Why would I be? If they don't allow me to visit, should I be angry?"

With that, he glanced at the lady in the white dress beside him. "For now, we can't go to the God Clan. As for your background, I'll think of a solution for you later."

The lady in the white dress nodded slightly. "I trust you."

Ye Guan turned to Old Zhao. "Have the managers in Dao Market already left?"

Old Zhao replied in a deep voice, "Some have left, and some..."

He didn't continue.

Ye Guan spoke calmly, "Those who are unwilling to leave, kill them directly."

Old Zhao nodded quickly. "I'll go right away."

With that, he turned and left.

With his strength, those managers were no match for him.

At that moment, the space next to Ye Guan suddenly trembled slightly, and then, four figures walked out slowly.

The leader was Shen Ye.

Behind Shen Ye, there were three others, all in the Divine Dao Realm, and they were all divine beasts.

Obviously, these three were big shots within the Mountain Sea World.

Ye Guan looked at Shen Ye and smiled slightly. "Senior."

Shen Ye nodded, then introduced, "These three are Qiu Gu, Dao Ji, and Li Zhen...they are all at thirty percent divinity of the Divine Dao Realm."

The three looked at Ye Guan and clasped their fists slightly.

They naturally didn't dare to underestimate the human in front of them, who even Shen Ye respected. Moreover, they already knew that the young man before them had destroyed Dao Market, and not only that, he had personally killed Dao Ran. Their strength was far from his.

Ye Guan asked, "What are your thoughts?"

He got straight to the point.

Shen Ye spoke in a deep voice, "Young friend, I want to return to the Mountain Sea World. I don't want to get involved in external matters anymore."

In the end, he chose not to continue following Ye Guan. Although Ye Guan could bring him many benefits, he was well aware of the dangers ahead. Because soon, Ye Guan would surely clash with the Zhen Clan, the Ancient Wilderness, and the Temple of Gods from the First God Universe. The rewards were great, but so were the risks. Therefore, he didn't want to choose to take risks anymore. Being content with a little wealth was enough for him. With his current strength, slowly reaching a fifty percent divinity was not difficult.

Upon hearing Shen Ye's words, Ye Guan nodded slightly, "Understood."

With that, he looked at the three divine beasts behind Shen Ye. Shen Ye said, "They want to meet you, then decide whether to follow you or not."

Qiu Gu stepped forward and said in a deep voice, "Young Master Ye, can you really help us improve our divinity?"

Ye Guan nodded, "Yes." With the Little Pagoda and the Ancestral Veins, as long as one isn't too foolish, improving divinity is naturally not difficult. And the current trio who had come this far were certainly not foolish.

Qiu Gu stared at Ye Guan, "Can you prove it to us?"

Ye Guan smiled, "Yes."

With that, he brought the three divine beasts into the Little Pagoda. As soon as they entered, the faces of Qiu Gu and the others changed instantly.

Actually, before coming, Shen Ye had already told them about the Little Pagoda, but they still had some doubts, so they wanted to come and see for themselves. But at this moment, the trio's expressions were extremely solemn. They hadn't expected that such a heaven-defying artifact existed in the world.

After the shock came excitement, because they discovered that the spiritual energy inside was extremely terrifying, completely incomparable to the outside. At this moment, they truly believed that Ye Guan wasn't deceiving them; he really could help them improve their divinity.

Ye Guan looked at the leader, Qiu Gu, "What do you think?"

Qiu Gu said in a heavy tone, "Young Master Ye, your enemies are..."

Ye Guan's brows furrowed instantly.

Seeing this, Qiu Gu was surprised and quickly said, "What I meant was, how long do we need to follow you?"

Ye Guan shook his head with a smile, "Forget it, the three of you should follow Senior Shen Ye back to the Mountain Sea World."

With that, he directly brought the three out of the Little Pagoda. The three divine beasts were all a bit bewildered. What was going on?

However, Ye Guan didn't speak to them anymore. Instead, he looked at Shen Ye and clasped his fists, "Senior, until we meet again."

After speaking, he turned and left with Erya, Little White, and the lady in the white dress.

Watching Ye Guan leave in the distance, Shen Ye's eyes flashed with a hint of complexity. Qiu Gu said in a deep voice, "Shen Ye, what does he mean by this?"

Shen Ye whispered, "Actually, he doesn't need our help at all...I should say, he is happy with our participation, but without it, it doesn't matter to him."

The trio fell silent.

Shen Ye turned to Qiu Gu, "Qiu Gu, with your talents and the resources you currently possess, how long do you think it will take for you to reach fifty percent divinity?"

Qiu Gu remained silent for a long time before saying, "I don't know."

Shen Ye whispered, "But if you follow him, it won't take a hundred years for you to improve again...But what can you bring to him? You made a mistake. You haven't even helped him yet, but you're already starting to set conditions..."

With that, he shook his head, "What do you think?"

Qiu Gu smiled bitterly, "I don't want to serve a human forever either."

For the divine beasts of the Demon Clan, serving a human was undoubtedly a very shameful thing.

Shen Ye fell silent.

Indeed, although the strength of the Mountain Sea World was far inferior to that of the Ancient Wilderness, it had once contended with it. Now, if they were to serve a human, they couldn't accept it. It would go against their conscience.

This is also why Shen Ye refused to comply. Seeming to think of something, Qiu Gu suddenly said, "Wasn't the little girl with him earlier the legendary evil beast?"

Shen Ye nodded.

Qiu Gu was puzzled, "Why would she serve a human?"

Shen Ye smiled and shook his head, "Do you see her as someone who serves?"

Qiu Gu hesitated, then said, "It doesn't seem like it."

Shen Ye smiled, "This Young Master Ye respects her in a special way. Moreover, in terms of seniority, she has always called this Young Master Ye grandson, and this Young Master Ye has never rebutted it. Not only that, he has even tacitly accepted it..."

With that, he shook his head and smiled, "I'm actually quite puzzled about this too."

Qiu Gu said in a deep voice, "Can he deal with the Ancient Wilderness and the Zhen Clan?"

Shen Ye fell silent.

During the time they had followed Ye Guan, Ye Guan's strength and the people behind him had greatly shocked him. But he didn't dare to say that Ye Guan could definitely contend with the Ancient Wilderness and the Zhen Clan because the strength of these two powers was truly terrifying.

These three superpowers had been strong since ancient times, and even in the peak of the First God Era, they could only suppress them for a while.

Although Ye Guan was extraordinary, he clearly didn't have this kind of strength at the moment.

Qiu Gu said calmly, "Then let's wait and see."

Honestly, he was also a bit unhappy. They were all in the Divine Dao Realm and came to serve Ye Guan, which was already giving face to Ye Guan. But Ye Guan behaved in a way which made them lose face.

Just then, the space in front of them suddenly burst open, and the next moment, an old man in white slowly walked out.

As this old man in white walked out, the faces of Shen Ye and the others in the field instantly changed drastically because they felt a terrifying pressure, like millions of mountains pressing down on them, making it hard for them to breathe.

At least sixty percent divinity!

Shen Ye suddenly looked at the mark of a divine beast on the left side of the old man's chest. Seeing this mark, Shen Ye was suddenly shocked, "You...you are from the Ancient Wilderness..."

Ancient Wilderness.

The old man in white looked at the leader, Shen Ye. "Are you Shen Ye?"

Shen Ye replied in a deep voice, "Yes."

The old man in white remained expressionless. "From this moment on, the Mountain Sea World will be taken over by the Ancient Wilderness. Since you have already reached the Divine Dao Realm, then come with me to the Ancient Wilderness..."

Shen Ye was somewhat puzzled. "What are we going to the Ancient Wilderness for?"

The wrinkles on the old man's forehead deepened. "Naturally, it is to serve the Demon God."

Serve the Demon God!

Shen Ye was taken aback.

At this moment, Qiu Gu suddenly asked, "What benefits are there in serving the Demon God?"

"Insolence!"

The old man in white suddenly shouted angrily. As soon as his angry shout rang out, Qiu Gu felt as if he had been struck by lightning, staggering back repeatedly, blood spurting from his mouth.

Shen Ye and the others were shocked.

The old man in white looked coldly at the pale Qiu Gu. "Serving the Demon God is your honor. How dare you still ask for benefits? Do you want to die?"

Qiu Gu was dumbfounded, filled with anger in his heart but dared not speak.

Shen Ye's expression darkened. After hesitating for a moment, he asked, "Sir, why does the Ancient Wilderness suddenly want to take over the Mountain Sea World?"

The old man in white glanced at him coldly and said, "This is the decision of the Demon God."

Shen Ye fell silent.

The old man in white continued, "You all will now follow me to the Ancient Wilderness. As for the Mountain Sea World, we have already sent people to take over..."

With that, he cast a cold glance at Qiu Gu not far away. "And, let me remind you, don't ask too many questions when you arrive in the Ancient Wilderness. Just obey orders."

After speaking, he turned around and disappeared into the distance.

Qiu Gu and the others' expressions suddenly became extremely ugly!

Shen Ye's face also looked unpleasant. He hadn't expected the Ancient Wilderness to be so domineering...

To serve the Ancient Wilderness!

Shen Ye's expression suddenly became somewhat complicated.

Qiu Gu suddenly said fiercely, "Then...shall we go find that Young Master Ye?"

But Shen Ye shook his head. "It's too late."

He knew Ye Guan's personality very well. When he was good, he was very good, but when he was bad, he was exceptionally bad, especially when he was ruthless. He wouldn't accept them if they went to find him now.

Thinking of this, a bitter feeling arose in Shen Ye's heart.

Qiu Gu said in a deep voice, "The Ancient Wilderness has appeared...they should be going to find this Young Master Ye."

Shen Ye whispered, "If my guess is correct, they should have already gone."

Chapter 664: Our Family

On the other side, not long after Ye Guan had left, as if sensing something, he suddenly stopped and turned his head.

Several dozen kilometers away to the right, stood a middle-aged man in a long robe. The appearance of the man was silent and stealthy.

The man in the long robe looked at Ye Guan, "Shall we talk?"

Ye Guan replied calmly, "Are you from the Zhen Clan or the Ancient Wilderness?"

The man in the long robe smiled, "Why don't you guess, Young Master Ye?"

Ye Guan shook his head, "Let's not play these guessing games. Let's get straight to the point."

The man in the long robe stared at Ye Guan, his smile gradually fading. "Forty percent of all profits in Dao Market belong to my Ancient Wilderness. And now, all the wealth of Dao Market is in your hands. You must hand over that forty percent profit."

Ye Guan smiled, "The Zhen Clan has sent people to kill me multiple times. How do you account for that?"

The man in the long robe shook his head, "That's not our concern. We'll give you one day to consider. If you haven't handed it over by then, I guarantee you, Young Master Ye, no matter what kind of force is behind you, it will disappear from this world, and of course, so will you."

With that, he turned and left.

"Wait!" Ye Guan suddenly spoke.

The man in the long robe turned to look at Ye Guan, but Ye Guan suddenly transformed into a sword light and disappeared on the spot.

Qingxuan Sword!

The face of the man in the long robe changed drastically in an instant. He hadn't expected Ye Guan to take action. By the time he reacted, Ye Guan's sword had already struck.

Swoosh!

The head of the man in the long robe flew out directly.

Blood gushed out like a fountain!

Ye Guan silently collected the storage ring of the man in the long robe, then said, "No one dares to speak to me like that."

With that, he turned and left.

The man in the long robe was speechless.

At the moment Ye Guan killed the man in the long robe, he knew what it meant. It meant war! But for him, it didn't matter. He was someone willing to reason, but he knew very well that in this world, only if your fists were hard enough would others reason with you.

Shortly after Ye Guan left, the space where he had been suddenly trembled, and then, two figures appeared in the area. A man and a lady! The lady was dressed in a white robe, with a high ponytail, exuding a heroic aura and stunning beauty. Beside her, the man wore a splendid robe, bearing a close resemblance to the lady, handsome and extraordinary.

The man said in a deep voice, "Sis, this person is quite arrogant."

The woman's lips curled slightly. "Indeed, he is very arrogant. When he says kill, he does it... Quite extraordinary!"

"It seems we won't be able to reason with him."

"Why do you think he dares to be so arrogant?"

"He destroyed the Dao Palace and became full of himself."

He then shook his head and continued, "The Dao Palace is insignificant. He probably thinks that the strength of our Zhen Clan and the Ancient Wilderness is only slightly stronger than the Dao Palace, so he behaves so recklessly. Unfortunately, he's mistaken. The foundation of our Zhen Clan is not something a small Dao Palace can compare to."

The woman shook her head. "Wrong."

Turning to face her, the man furrowed his brow. "Wrong?"

The woman said calmly, "If you were to duel him, what are the odds of winning?"

The man's expression immediately turned unpleasant.

This Ye Guan had slain Dao Ran, the master of Dao Market, who was a strongman at fifty percent divinity. With his current strength, he was naturally no match for someone at fifty percent divinity.

The woman said calmly, "Look at his age, he's still young, yet he possesses such terrifying strength. Do you think that's normal?"

The man shook his head, "It's impossible for there to be a fourth superpower in this world. If there were, we would surely know about it."

But the woman shook her head. "One cannot speak so absolutely. The universe is infinitely vast, and anything is possible."

The man said in a deep voice, "So what do you mean, sis?"

The woman smiled, "Father sent us to handle this matter this time, obviously to train us. For us, this is an opportunity. If we handle it properly, we will have more opportunities in the future, and our position in the family will become more stable..."

Looking at Ye Guan's departing figure in the distance, she continued, "I want to make a bold decision."

The man was somewhat surprised. "A bold decision?"

The woman nodded. "Yes."

The man was curious. "What decision?"

But the woman just smiled and remained silent.

The man shrugged. "Here we go again."

...

Ye Guan returned to the Dao Market. Despite experiencing several battles, it hadn't been destroyed due to the powerful formations set up by the superpowers. However, the Dao Market was now deserted, with no one around and no merchants occupying the stalls. In fact, all the Dao Markets were basically closed at this time. No one dared to open for business.

The reason was obvious: the Dao Palace had just been destroyed, and everyone was watching to see who would emerge victorious between Ye Guan, the Ancient Wilderness, and the Zhen Clan. Of course, most people were betting on the Ancient Wilderness and the Zhen Clan.

Taking a glance at the desolate Dao Market, Ye Guan knew he had to quickly find a way to resolve the issues with the Zhen Clan and the Ancient Wilderness, or else the Dao Market might never reopen.

Just as Ye Guan was about to leave, footsteps suddenly approached from the side. Turning around, he saw a man and a woman slowly approaching.

Ye Guan observed them in silence.

When the two reached him, the woman smiled and said, "Hello, Young Master Ye. I'm Zhen Nanxue, and this is my brother, Zhen Ling."

The Zhen Clan!

Ye Guan smiled faintly. "Do you need something?"

Zhen Nanxue nodded towards a nearby small shop. "Shall we talk inside?"

After a moment of consideration, Ye Guan nodded. "Sure."

The three entered the shop and sat down. Zhen Nanxue brought out a jug of wine and three cups. She poured a cup for Ye Guan and said, "This is the Ten Thousand Year Immortal Brew of our Zhen Clan. Young Master Ye, please have a taste."

Ye Guan didn't refuse. He raised the cup and drank it all in one gulp. As the wine entered his body, he felt as if a fire was burning within him. However, he soon felt surprised because he noticed that his cultivation had actually increased.

It can increase his cultivation!

At this moment, Zhen Ling suddenly spoke, "This wine is brewed with Ancestral Origins and various rare spiritual herbs and fruits. Even strongmen in the Divine Realm can increase their cultivation by drinking it."

Ye Guan nodded slightly. "This is indeed precious."

Zhen Ling said calmly, "It's not that precious. Within our Zhen Clan, this wine is just a common item...Even our servants can drink it."

Ye Guan suddenly realized that they were here to show off.

He said suddenly, "This place is too crude to entertain esteemed guests. Let's find another place to talk."

With that, he led the siblings into the Little Pagoda.

As soon as they entered the pagoda, the expressions of Zhen Nanxue and Zhen Ling changed instantly.

Obviously, they had noticed that the inside was different from the outside.

Zhen Nanxue's expression became solemn. "Ye Guan, the time inside this pagoda..."

Ye Guan nodded. "Ten years inside is equivalent to one day outside."

Upon hearing this, the siblings exchanged a glance, their hearts filled with unimaginable shock.

Seeing their astonishment, Ye Guan was somewhat surprised. "What's wrong? Doesn't your Zhen Clan have this?"

Zhen Nanxue and Zhen Ling remained silent.

Zhen Ling stared at Ye Guan, knowing that this guy was just showing off.

Ye Guan continued, "Such a simple item that creates time difference...The Zhen Clan...Can't possibly not have it, right?"

At his words, the expressions of Zhen Nanxue and Zhen Ling became even more grim.

Zhen Ling said in a deep voice, "Ye Guan, is this item very common in your family?"

Ye Guan nodded. "To be honest, it is quite common. Almost every member of the younger generation in our family has one."

The Little Pagoda remained silent.

Zhen Ling stared at Ye Guan intently. "Every member?"

Ye Guan nodded. "Yes."

Zhen Ling sneered. "Ye Guan, isn't that a bit exaggerated? Such a divine item is rare in the entire universe, and every member of your family has one? You're just boasting!"

Ye Guan was somewhat surprised. "Rare? Brother Ling, you're mistaken. Such divine items are indeed common in my Yang family. If you don't believe me, I can show you others."

Zhen Ling immediately said, "Show me quickly."

Ye Guan calmly took out the Qingxuan Sword and handed it to Zhen Ling. "Take a look."

Upon seeing the Qingxuan Sword, the expressions of Zhen Nanxue and Zhen Ling once again became extremely solemn.

Having seen much of the world, they immediately recognized that this item was extraordinary.

Zhen Ling picked up the Qingxuan Sword and examined it for a while. Then, as if he had remembered something, he took out an ancient shield and lightly used the sword to scratch it.

Crack!

The ancient shield split in half instantly, as if it were tofu being cut.

Unbelievable.

The siblings exchanged a glance, both showing a hint of shock. After all, they knew that the ancient shield they possessed was a divine item at the Divine Realm level. However, it appeared so fragile in front of this sword?

This was not normal!

Ye Guan chuckled. "How about this sword?"

Zhen Nanxue's voice was heavy. "Ye Guan, what is this sword?"

Ye Guan replied, "Qingxuan Sword. In my Yang family's younger generation, everyone has one."

Everyone has one!

Upon hearing Ye Guan's words, the corners of Zhen Nanxue and Zhen Ling's mouths twitched. They naturally didn't believe that Ye Guan's family could be so extravagant, with everyone having such a sword.

That was too exaggerated!

They wouldn't believe it even if they were beaten to death.

Just then, Ye Guan suddenly said, "Miss Nanyue, Brother Ling, what is the monthly salary in your Zhen Clan?"

Zhen Ling said in a deep voice, "We receive two hundred Ancestral Origins each month..."

"What!" Ye Guan suddenly sat up straight, "Only two hundred Ancestral Origins per month? That's so little?"

Zhen Ling's throat rolled. "Is...is that still little?"

Ye Guan sighed softly, but said nothing.

After hesitating for a moment, Zhen Ling asked, "How much does your family receive each month?"

Ye Guan waved his hand, and twenty Ancestral Veins appeared not far behind him. He calmly said, "Our family doesn't distribute Ancestral Origins, only Ancestral Veins. We receive one Ancestral Vein per month."

Zhen Ling was dumbfounded.

So was Zhen Nanxue.

And so was Little Pagoda.

Chapter 665: Get Lost You Idiot

At this moment, both Zhen Nanxue and Zhen Ling were shocked when they saw these Ancestral Veins.

Twenty Ancestral Veins!

This was indeed a bit too exaggerated.

Ancestral Veins!

Moreover, they found that some of Ye Guan's Ancestral Veins were of exceptionally high quality, even better than what the Zhen Clan had.

Was the Yang family really so extravagant?

The siblings were truly astonished.

At this moment, they also began to become doubtful. He might be boasting, but he was really able to bring out good stuff.

However, if the Yang family really distributed one Ancestral Vein per month...they still couldn't quite believe it. Their intuition told them that this was simply impossible. But the fact that this guy could bring out twenty Ancestral Veins all at once was indeed quite shocking.

Seeing Zhen Nanxue and Zhen Ling remain silent, Ye Guan smiled and then asked, "What brings you both here today?"

Zhen Nanxue looked at Ye Guan, suppressing her inner shock, and said, "Young Master Ye, to be honest, my brother and I are here today for the matter concerning Dao Market."

Ye Guan nodded. "I guessed as much."

Zhen Nanxue said solemnly, "Young Master Ye, thirty percent of the assets in Dao Market belong to our Zhen Clan."

Ye Guan remained silent and simply picked up the wine jug that Zhen Nanxue offered and poured himself a cup, then took a sip.

Zhen Nanxue stared at Ye Guan, waiting for a response.

After a moment of silence, Ye Guan said, "Miss Nanxue, you should already know the ins and outs of this matter. I won't elaborate further. What I want to say is, I have no intention of becoming enemies with the Zhen Clan, but Dao Market is now under my control, and no one can take it away. As for the assets of Dao Market..."

He paused, then chuckled. "Miss Nanxue, you and your brother seem like people who have big ambitions. I think we can look at this from a long-term perspective."

Hearing this, Zhen Nanxue became interested. "Young Master Ye, please continue."

Ye Guan said, "I will reopen Dao Market."

Zhen Nanxue frowned slightly. "Reopen Dao Market?"

Ye Guan nodded. "Yes, not only that, but I will also expand the business of Dao Market. Previously, Dao Market only targeted the elite crowd, but now, I have decided to expand Dao Market to cater to all groups. In doing so, our market share will increase, and naturally, so will our profits."

Zhen Nanxue fell silent. Previously, Dao Market only catered to top-tier cultivators, and while their spending power was extremely high, the number of people was low. Now, Ye Guan wanted Dao Market to do business with everyone, which would undoubtedly lead to tremendous profits.

Zhen Nanxue hesitated for a moment before saying, "Young Master Ye, in that case, Dao Market will lack its mystery..."

Ye Guan countered, "Why do they need to be mysterious?"

Zhen Nanxue was speechless.

Indeed. What was the point of being so mysterious? The purpose of opening Dao Market was naturally to make money, and the more people, the better, right?

Ye Guan continued, "Actually, what I mean is, after completely opening Dao Market, we can still establish a separate high-end trading venue. This venue would be equivalent to the current Dao Market, and only people with certain status and strength would be allowed to enter. In this way, those top-tier cultivators would also feel good about themselves."

This is like playing a game, where there are only rich players and no common players. In such a game, it definitely won't last long because after the wealthy players spend money, if there are no common players to challenge them, where will they find satisfaction?

Zhen Nanxue looked at Ye Guan, "Young Master Ye, do you want us to invest?"

Ye Guan smiled, "Can you represent the Zhen Clan?"

Zhen Ling hesitated for a moment, about to speak, but Zhen Nanxue said, "Yes."

Ye Guan glanced at Zhen Ling, then turned to Zhen Nanxue, "Really?"

Zhen Nanxue nodded, "Yes."

After a moment of silence, Ye Guan smiled, "I can offer the Zhen Clan a twenty percent stake..."

Zhen Nanxue said, "Thirty percent."

Ye Guan shook his head, "Twenty percent."

Zhen Nanxue said, "If it's thirty percent, our Zhen Clan..."

Speaking of this, she suddenly stopped.

Because she just remembered that she didn't have much say in the Zhen Clan.

Ye Guan looked at Zhen Nanxue, waiting for her next words.

Under Ye Guan's gaze, Zhen Nanxue's expression remained unchanged. "Young Master Ye, as far as I know, the Ancient Wilderness is not friendly to you."

Ye Guan smiled, "I don't care."

Zhen Nanxue fell silent.

Ye Guan looked at Zhen Nanxue, "Your Zhen Clan is asking for thirty percent, which is not impossible, but what can your clan give me?"

Zhen Nanxue said, "Connections, and trust."

Ye Guan smiled, "Tell me more."

Zhen Nanxue said, "Just now when we were in the Dao Market, the whole place was deserted, there was not a single person in sight. And it's probably the same in other places. Why is that? It's because no one believes that you can handle the Zhen Clan and the Ancient Wilderness... You are too mysterious and your appearance is too sudden. Everyone is taking a wait-and-see attitude towards you."

She smiled slightly, "But if they knew that the Zhen Clan had reached a cooperation with you, then I believe those merchants who are still watching would immediately have confidence in our Dao Market. They might even come to you without you having to go door-to-door to find them, asking to settle in the Dao Market..."

Ye Guan nodded, "Anything else?"

Zhen Nanxue said, "Connections! The Zhen Clan has a huge network of connections. With our help, we can reduce a lot of trouble when it comes to reopening Dao Market. Not only that, but if you want to expand the scale of the Dao Market, it will also become much easier... Of course, even without the help of our Zhen Clan, Young Master Ye can solve these problems, but it will definitely take time, and time is certainly very valuable to you, isn't it?"

Ye Guan smiled, "Indeed."

Zhen Nanxue breathed a sigh of relief.

Ye Guan suddenly said, "The Ancient Wilderness..."

Zhen Nanxue shook her head decisively, "Young Master Ye, when it comes to the Ancient Wilderness, we can't help you. Because if we help you, it means we're directly at war with the Ancient Wilderness, and if we're at war with them, it will only benefit the Gods...Moreover, it's not worth it for us to go to war with the Ancient Wilderness just for a Dao Market."

Ye Guan remained silent.

Zhen Nanxue continued, "But we can help you secretly."

Ye Guan smiled, "Secretly?"

"Yes, for example, with intelligence and such, I believe these are what you need."

Ye Guan smiled, "Then I wish us a pleasant cooperation."

Zhen Nanxue felt somewhat delighted, "You agreed?"

Ye Guan nodded, "I agree."

Zhen Nanxue blinked in surprise, she hadn't expected Ye Guan to agree so readily.

Ye Guan said, "Miss Zhen Nanxue, if the Dao Market is to be restored, there are many things to be done. As you know, I have the trouble of dealing with the Ancient Wilderness, so I want you to temporarily help me manage the Dao Market. What do you think?"

Zhen Nanxue was somewhat surprised, "Me manage the Dao Market?"

Ye Guan nodded, "Yes."

Zhen Nanxue was puzzled, "Why me?"

Ye Guan smiled, "Because Miss Zhen Nanxue, you are capable."

Zhen Nanxue thought for a moment, then said, "Young Master Ye, I am willing to manage the Dao Market and I am confident in managing it well. But my family...Aren't you worried at all?"

Ye Guan shook his head, "There's nothing to worry about. I trust you both."

At this, Zhen Nanxue and Zhen Ling exchanged a glance. Finally, Zhen Nanxue nodded, "Since you trust us, then please rest assured, I will open the Dao Market and expand its scale as quickly as possible."

Ye Guan smiled, "Now let's talk about the Ancient Wilderness."

Zhen Nanxue nodded, "The Ancient Wilderness has five powerhouses, among them the strongest is the Demon God, with profound and unknown strength. Next are his four Demon Kings, all of whom are at sixty percent divinity. They are also beasts, so their combat power is extremely terrifying. In addition, each of them commands a powerful Demon Beast Army..."

"Demon Beast Army!" Ye Guan pondered silently. He noticed that Erya had a strong deterrent effect on the beasts, an unusual suppression based on bloodline.

Zhen Nanxue continued, "In addition, the Ancient Wilderness also has a mysterious race called the Divine Giant Clan. They are not actually beasts, but they are allied with the beasts of the Ancient Wilderness, and their relationship is very good. Therefore, you must also be careful of this Divine Giant Clan..."

Ye Guan nodded slightly, "Understood."

Zhen Nanxue glanced at Ye Guan and continued, "I just received news that the Ancient Wilderness has sent people to the Mountain Sea World and has already subdued the beasts of the Mountain Sea World..."

At this, Ye Guan frowned, "Subdue the Mountain Sea World?"

Zhen Nanxue nodded, "Yes."

Ye Guan was puzzled, "Why?"

Zhen Nanxue shook her head. "I don't know. This matter is quite strange because the order was not issued by any Demon King, but by the Demon God himself. Normally, the Mountain Sea World is not worth the attention of the Demon God because it is no longer what it used to be..."

Ye Guan shook his head with a smile. "Forget about them. We'll deal with whatever comes our way."

Zhen Nanxue glanced at Ye Guan and nodded. "I imagine Young Master Ye already has a plan in mind."

Just as Ye Guan was about to speak, Zhen Nanxue suddenly frowned.

"What's wrong?" Ye Guan asked.

Zhen Nanxue said in a deep voice, "Young Master Ye, a Demon King has left the Ancient Wilderness..."

Ye Guan smiled and then said, "Let's go!"

With that, he led Zhen Nanxue and Zhen Ling out of the little pagoda. Ye Guan looked at Zhen Nanxue and said, "You'll handle the reopening of the Dao Market."

Zhen Nanxue nodded. "Alright, I'll go back and get some help."

"We'll meet again another day." Ye Guan then turned and left.

After Ye Guan left, Zhen Ling said in a deep voice, "Sis, this Young Master Ye is not simple!"

Zhen Nanxue nodded. "Indeed, he's not simple."

Zhen Ling hesitated for a moment and then said, "Moreover, we can't really represent the Zhen Clan..."

They were not the heirs apparent, so their influence within the clan was actually not that significant. The reason they were sent to handle this matter was not only to train them but also because the heirs apparent of the Zhen Clan couldn't spare the time. Otherwise, they wouldn't have been chosen for this task.

Zhen Nanxue said in a solemn tone, "I know, but if we want to cooperate with him, we can only say so...And I think he might know that our influence within the clan is not that great..."

Zhen Ling was puzzled. "Then why did he choose to cooperate with us? Could it be...he has taken a liking to you, sis?"

Blushing, Zhen Nanxue slapped Zhen Ling's head directly. "Get lost, you idiot!"

Zhen Ling was speechless.

Chapter 666: I Really Wanted to Save You

After leaving the Dao Market, Ye Guan found himself in a vast expanse of starry sky. He gazed at the endless stars in the distance with some curiosity. "Senior Mu Yuan, how strong are the Yin Yang Twin Beasts?"

He hadn't attempted to subdue the Yin Yang Twin Beasts yet because he felt his own strength wasn't sufficient. Now, however, he felt that he was almost there. Hence, he had grown quite curious about them.

"They have both reached the Divine Dao Realm. It's been a long time since I encountered them, so I don't know how much divinity they possess now," Mu Yuan answered.

"Have you and the two god-generals also reached the Divine Dao Realm?"

Mu Yuan smiled. "Yes, thanks to your assistance."

Ever since they started following Ye Guan, the three had been practicing in the tiny pagoda. In the Little Pagoda, ten years of cultivation was equivalent to just one day outside, and they had unlimited access to Ancestral Veins and Origin strands. Thanks to those factors, they had been making rapid progress.

Mu Yuan truly felt immensely fortunate to have chosen to follow Ye Guan. Reaching the Divine Dao Realm would have been extremely difficult without his help.

Ye Guan smiled back. The fact that Mu Yuan and the two god-generals had improved their strength was naturally a good thing for him, as they were his capable lieutenants.

As if remembering something, Mu Yuan suddenly said, "The Divine Painting has also reached the Divine Dao Realm."

Ye Guan was momentarily stunned. He opened his hand, and the Divine Painting appeared on his palm. He had almost forgotten about it.

Ever since he had acquired the Qingxuan Sword, he hadn't been very interested in other divine artifacts. The Divine Painting was now trembling slightly with excitement.

In fact, it had been just one step away from the Divine Dao Realm back then. Unfortunately, that one step had proven to be incredibly difficult. Moreover, at the time, its status in the Divine Temple was not very high. Consequently, it had hardly any resources at its disposal since most of its resources were controlled by the Divine Seal. This was the main reason for its slow progress.

However, ever since it started following Ye Guan, it found its new master to be incredibly generous. Not only did he allow it to cultivate in the Little Pagoda, but he also provided it with free access to Ancestral Veins and Origin strands. Most importantly, he didn't make it do any work! This made it feel somewhat embarrassed.

It was becoming increasingly apparent to the Divine Painting that the Divine Seal was simply a big fool. If the Divine Seal were willing to stay here, given its talent and uniqueness, it would have surely reached new heights by now.

Feeling the excitement of the Divine Painting, Ye Guan smiled. "Congratulations."

"Thank you, Master," the Divine Painting eagerly replied.

Ye Guan smiled. He then took out the black ancient book that the First God had left behind. The Divine Painting had mentioned before that it was the First God's notes, but Ye Guan felt it was not that simple. Unfortunately, he had killed Dao Ran too quickly back then and hadn't asked what it was.

"Young Master Ye, are you wondering what that thing actually is?" Mu Yuan asked.

Ye Guan nodded.

"Whatever's written in there may reveal how to achieve a hundred percent divinity."

Ye Guan frowned. Only the First God had reached the legendary hundred percent divinity so far.

Mu Yuan continued, "Young Master Ye, the God Clan may be able to decipher the words written in there..."

Ye Guan shook his head with a smile. He initially wanted to visit this God Clan, but they said he was not qualified. Hence, he couldn't take this thing to the God Clan to inquire.

Instead of thinking too much about it, Ye Guan put away the black ancient book. He had no interest in how to achieve a hundred percent divinity anyway since he was not walking the path of divinity.

However, he was somewhat worried. His deviation from divinity made him wonder what path he should take after reaching the Divine Dao Realm. That had been his long-standing problem.

Ye Guan shook his head, temporarily putting aside these thoughts. He had to focus on the present.

"Senior Mu Yuan, how much longer?" he asked as he looked up at the distant starry sky.

"We are almost there," Mu Yuan replied.

Ye Guan nodded slightly. Picking up the pace, he turned into a streak of sword light and disappeared into the depths of the starry sky.

Not long after, he reached a completely silent area. He glanced around and noticed that the starlight here was dim, making it seem like a pool of still water. It was anything but ordinary.

Ye Guan spread his divine sense like a net. Soon, he frowned. A thousand meters away, his divine sense was blocked by an invisible force.

He looked toward the distance but found nothing.

"Young Master Ye, the legendary Yin Yang World is just up ahead now," Mu Yuan said.

"Is that where the Yin Yang Twin Beasts are?" Ye Guan asked.

"Yes."

"Do you think they will acknowledge me?"

Mu Yuan smiled bitterly. "I don't know, but if they are willing to help you, it will be a great assistance to you."

Ye Guan nodded slightly. He certainly needed extra hands now. One couldn't rely on their family for everything!

Of course, relying on his family did feel pretty good too.

Ye Guan couldn't help but burst into laughter. He now truly understood his old man back in the day. Born into such a family, it was hard not to become a king of reliance!

Soon, he entered the Yin Yang World, immediately sensing two extremely powerful auras. A phantom then appeared in front of him. It seemed to be shrouded in some kind of power, very blurry and indistinct.

The phantom just stared at Ye Guan.

Not long after, Mu Yuan appeared next to Ye Guan. He respectfully clasped his fists and said, "This is Young Master Ye, the inheritor of the First God."

"Do you have the Divine Seal?" the phantom asked.

Mu Yuan's expression turned somewhat ugly. After all, the Divine Seal had already been taken away. After hesitating for a moment, he replied, "We have the Divine Painting."

The phantom frowned. "What is the Divine Painting?"

The Divine Painting was dumbfounded.

Mu Yuan felt embarrassed. Unsure of what to do, he turned to Ye Guan.

After thinking for a moment, Ye Guan took out the black ancient book.

In response, the phantom slowly balled its hands into fists. Ye Guan just watched in silence.

After a while, the phantom finally opened its palms again. "Let me see."

However, Ye Guan shook his head. At such a close distance, the other party would definitely be able to see clearly.

The phantom stared at Ye Guan, the atmosphere suddenly growing tense.

Feeling as though something was amiss, Mu Yuan turned somewhat gloomy. Why did the Yin Yang Twin Beasts seem to want to rob him?

After hesitating for a moment, Mu Yuan reiterated, "Twin Beast, this young man truly is the inheritor of the First God. Let's not ruin the harmony."

Considering how strong Ye Guan was, he could easily handle the beast, especially if he had that terrifying divine sword in his hand. Moreover, Ye Guan also had the girl Erya within him. If Mu Yuan's calculation was right, Erya could definitely handle the Beast in front of them as if it were nothing.

"Ruin the harmony?" the beast sneered. "Are you joking, Mu Yuan? You randomly pick someone and claim they are the inheritor, then expect us to follow him? Are you sure your brain isn't malfunctioning?"

Mu Yuan's expression darkened.

Ye Guan shook his head slightly, then turned to Mu Yuan. "Let's go."

Mu Yuan nodded. "Yes."

At that moment, he finally realized that those who once followed the First God, be they human or beast, only respected the First God. They didn't recognize Ye Guan at all. Despite knowing that Ye Guan was the true inheritor of the First God, they still wouldn't acknowledge him.

From their perspective, Ye Guan was not qualified to inherit the First God's legacy. After all, they themselves were the most qualified ones to inherit it since they were once his followers.

Thinking of this, Mu Yuan couldn't help but shake his head and smile. He was being too naive. However, he also felt somewhat resentful. Although Ye Guan was not as strong as the First God right now, the future achievements of this young man clearly would not be inferior to the First God. Of course, he wouldn't voice these thoughts because he knew that those so-called gods would definitely look down on them.

Mu Yuan turned and followed Ye Guan away.

Ye Guan didn't feel disappointed at all. Rather, he remained indifferent. He couldn't care less about the beasts in the Mountain Sea World or the Twin Beasts in front of him. If they were willing to follow him, then he'd gladly welcome them. If they weren't, it didn't matter.

I have to improve!

"Wait," the phantom suddenly said.

Ye Guan turned around. "What is it?"

"Leave that ancient scroll."

Mu Yuan's face immediately turned ugly. "Twin Beast, that was left to Ye Guan by the First God, you—"

The phantom coldly glanced at Mu Yuan. "Silence!"

Mu Yuan angrily retorted, "Have you gone mad? He is the chosen inheritor of the First God. Have you not considered the First God's wishes before you start taking his belongings?"

The phantom stared coldly at Mu Yuan. "If you don't pipe down, I'll eat you alive later!"

"Bastard!" Mu Yuan cursed angrily. "You brainless beast, do you think I'm insulting you? I'm trying to save you, you son of a—"

"How dare you!"

Furious, the phantom waved his sleeve. A terrifying aura with forty percent divinity swept toward Mu Yuan, causing the entire starry sky to boil.

In the instant the phantom attacked, Ye Guan suddenly waved his sleeve, and the Qingxuan Sword flew out.

Boom!

The phantom was instantly knocked back thousands of meters. As it stopped, a crack echoed.

The phantom looked up at Ye Guan in disbelief. "What? How can that sword break my vessel?"

Ye Guan glanced at the phantom indifferently. He then turned into a streak of sword light and disappeared.

Seeing Ye Guan take action, Mu Yuan shook his head and sighed. "I really wanted to save you!"

Chapter 667: It's Unnecessary

As Ye Guan advanced, the phantom's expression shifted abruptly.

His disrespectful demeanor vanished and was replaced with genuine fear. One move from Ye Guan was enough to shatter his fleshy body. Is he truly just an Imperial Sovereign? This is impossible!

Before he could fully grasp the situation, Ye Guan's sword was already descending upon him. The beast, realizing the gravity of the situation, roared and launched a fierce counterattack.

He swung his fist; he couldn't accept that a mere Imperial Sovereign Realm human cultivator was about to defeat him. He had to fight back.

Kaboom!

The clash sent both of them flying, and the phantom's body fractured like a spider's web, blood seeping out in a ghastly display. Before he could recover, Ye Guan's sword found its mark between his eyes.

The phantom was immobilized, unable to move an inch.

"Hold on!" A voice echoed right as Ye Guan was about to deal the final blow.

Ye Guan turned to see a lady in crimson walking toward him.

Mu Yuan warned, "Yin Beast."

Ye Guan stared quietly at the lady.

The lady nodded respectfully and implored, "Please spare him, Young Master Ye. We are willing to pledge allegiance to you..."

"It's unnecessary."

Ye Guan slashed out with his sword, and the Holy Beast was absorbed into the Qingxuan Sword.

The lady's expression twisted into a grimace; her hands were clenched in fury, but she held her anger back.

Ye Guan stared at her and questioned, "When he tried to rob me just now, you stayed in the dark and merely observed."

The lady remained silent, unable to meet Ye Guan's eyes.

Ye Guan smiled and remarked, "Fight and kill if you can, beg if you must."

The lady bowed her head, concealing her resentment.

In an instant, Ye Guan vanished, and his sword pierced the lady's chest before she could react.

The lady stared at Ye Guan in disbelief. "You..."

Ye Guan calmly replied, "I'm not afraid of your revenge, but I won't afford you the chance."

With that, he slashed out once again.

Shwing!

The lady was simply by the Qingxuan Sword. Ye Guan retrieved their storage rings and turned away.

Nearby, Mu Yuan sighed softly, and his expression was complicated. Back when the Yin-Yang Twin Beasts followed the First God, they were humble and respectful, managing all the demonic beasts in the universe with impeccable character.

Mu Yuan truly couldn't believe how greedy they had become. It seems that one's nature is truly ever-changing. Such is everyone's nature.

Just then, Mu Yuan suddenly understood why the First God had chosen not to intervene directly with them, and it was out of sheer disappointment.

Whenever someone was running rampant, their true colors would be revealed for everyone to see. The idea of using love to sway people was nonsense, as only an iron hand could tame the darkness inside everyone's hearts.

Mulling over this, Mu Yuan glanced at Ye Guan in the distance and noticed something. Ye Guan was usually amiable and patient, but he was ruthless and offered no quarter to his opponents.

Mu Yuan looked around briefly before turning around and leaving.

Outside the Yin-Yang World, Mu Yuan's mouth fluttered open several times. He looked like he wanted to say something but was hesitating to do so.

Ye Guan chuckled and asked, "What's on your mind, Senior Mu?"

"Young Master Ye, I've made an oversight."

"It wasn't not your fault. Once everything here is settled, I'll return to the First God's Universe. Then, I'll pay a visit to that so-called Divine Temple and settle the score with the First God's former subordinates."

Mu Yuan nodded in agreement. Unifying the First God Universe was the priority, and the Divine Temple had to be dealt with for Ye Guan's plan to proceed.

Actually, Ye Guan wasn't particularly concerned with the Divine Temple, the Ancient Wilderness, or even the God Clan.

He was more worried about the Past Clan. They had been silent for such a long time that Ye Guan felt uneasy about it. That woman isn't going to give up so easily.

Shaking off these thoughts, Ye Guan inspected the two storage rings in his hand and was a bit surprised by his discovery. Those two demonic beasts actually had four Ancestral Veins.

Ye Guan now had a whopping twenty-four Ancestral Veins at his disposal.

However, this wasn't enough; he wanted to cultivate more Divine Dao Realm cultivators. He had decided that it was better to cultivate them himself rather than recruit people to his cause.

It wouldn't take that much time cultivating them, and it was all thanks to the world inside the tiny pagoda.

Just then, Ye Guan realized something and stared at Mu Yuan. "I need you to do something for me."

Mu Yuan hurriedly said, "Please tell me."

"Recruit some of the surviving God Generals. As long as they're willing to follow me, I'll help them reach the Divine Dao Realm."

Ye Guan remembered that those God Generals were extremely strong, and he was convinced that they'd become a powerhouse upon reaching the Divine Dao Realm.

"That's a great idea. Those God Generals were carefully trained by the Divine Temple. They'd become immensely helpful once they're at the Divine Dao Realm. Moreover, they don't have the pride of the so-called Gods, so they're easier to recruit."

"Take some Ancestral Origin with you," Ye Guan said, handing over a storage ring to Mu Yuan. Empty promises were useless in this world; the key to becoming stronger was practicality.

"Young Master Ye, please wait for my news," Mu Yuan said, accepting the storage ring and turning around to leave.

Ye Guan's gaze landed at the end of the starry sky. "Mother should be coming soon, right?"

By now, his mother had to have assimilated many forces from the Time River into the Guanxuan Academy, and the Family's power would definitely rise significantly once again.

The Yang Family was still too weak to dominate the Old Era, but only a few forces could rival them.

Of course, if Grandfather and Father join in the fun, it'd be a clean sweep. But they are probably not interested in these things right now.

Ye Guan shook his head with a smile.

He was about to leave when he sensed something frowned. He turned and saw a ripple in the fabric of spacetime not too far away from him.

The next moment, a spacetime rift manifested, and a terrifying aura swept across Ye Guan.

His enemies were so strong that he could already feel their powerful auras before they were here.

Ye Guan stared quietly as the spacetime rift expanded. Moments later, a middle-aged man wearing a beast robe walked out of the rift.

When the middle-aged man's foot landed outside, the nearby starry skies seemed to melt.

However, Ye Guan remained composed.

Meanwhile, Erya appeared beside Ye Guan, accompanied by Little White. Erya glanced casually at the middle-aged man before her hawthorn candy.

Perched on Erya's shoulder, Little White glanced at the middle-aged man and waved her tiny paw. Then, she patted Erya's shoulder, seemingly saying, "Shall we fight? Erya here can handle it."

The middle-aged man glanced at Erya and Little White before staring deeply at Ye Guan.

Ye Guan asked, "I've heard there are four Demon Kings in the Ancient Wilderness. Which one are you?"

"I'm not a demon king."

Ye Guan furrowed his brows, feeling somewhat surprised. He's exuding at least sixty percent divinity, but he's not a demon king? Perhaps I've underestimated the Ancient Wilderness.

The middle-aged man locked eyes with Ye Guan and said, "I am the Northern Sealing Demon General under the Northern Demon King. I've come today seeking something from you."

"My head, perhaps?"

"Exactly."

Ye Guan laughed heartily. "If you have what it takes, come and claim it."

"That's precisely what I'll do!" the middle-aged man exclaimed. He took a step forward and unleashed a punch toward Ye Guan.

Ye Guan glanced at Erya, but she showed no inclination to intervene. Ye Guan tugged at Erya's sleeve.

"Too weak; handle it yourself," Erya said and retreated into the tiny pagoda with Little White.

Ye Guan's expression stiffened. Too weak?

Helpless, Ye Guan had to take matters into his own hands. His figure quivered, and he transformed into a streak of sword light that made a beeline for the Northern Sealing Demon General.

This time, Ye Guan chose not to use the Qingxuan Sword. He wanted to gauge the true prowess of a Divine Dao Realm expert with sixty percent divinity without the help of external tools.

Boom!

The starry expanse shattered, and Ye Guan was propelled tens of thousands of meters away by a terrifying force.

When he finally came to a halt, he was astonished to find his fleshy body riddled with cracks. A drop of blood dripped down his lips. A single punch had left him severely injured.

Ye Guan stared deeply at the distant Demon General, and his eyes were unprecedentedly solemn. He finally realized that there was a massive gap between a Divine Dao Realm expert with fifty percent divinity and one with sixty percent divinity.

The Demon General stared at Ye Guan wordlessly. Moments later, he stepped forward and unleashed a punch toward Ye Guan. It was a simple punch with no gimmicks, just raw strength.

Ye Guan felt suffocated beneath the oncoming punch. However, he didn't retreat. Instead, his gaze turned icy, and following his will, thousands of swords made out of sword energy erupted from within him, converging into a single sword in the blink of an eye. The next second, Ye Guan slashed out with Space Overlap. He had decided to confront the oncoming punch rather than retreat in the face of it.

Boom!

When the fist and the sword collided, countless sword lights shattered, and Ye Guan was blasted away.

Before Ye Guan could go far away, the Demon General dashed forward and shouted, "Starry Devastation!"

BOOM!

A myriad of fist lights erupted, sundering the starry skies and leaving behind nothing but a pitch-black void.

Chapter 668: You Can Give It a Try Too

With a resounding crash, Ye Guan was sent flying hundreds of meters away. Around him, the starry skies turned into a void, as the power of the punch tore through the fabric of spacetime, threatening to consume everything in its path.

When Ye Guan finally came to a halt, a trickle of blood stained the corner of his mouth. His fleshy body ruptured and fresh blood gushed out continuously.

Despite the pain, there was no fear in Ye Guan's eyes as he gazed toward the distant figure of Northern Sealing Demon General. Instead, he was filled with an unwavering resolve.

He was a true warrior.

In an instant, Ye Guan's palm opened and a myriad of sword intents surged forth from within.

But at this moment, Northern Sealing Demon General's fist came hurtling towards him once more. This was no ordinary punch. Its sheer force seemed to suppress everything in its vicinity, overwhelming Ye Guan's Invincible Sword Intent.

Undeterred, Ye Guan pressed on, thrusting his sword forward in a direct clash again.

At their level, brute strength often prevailed over skills. And in the face of such raw power, skills mattered little.

Their clash sent shockwaves rippling through the air. Ye Guan was once again sent flying but the Northern Sealing Demon General wasted no time in launching himself forward, closing the distance between them in the blink of an eye.

Kaboom!

As the Northern Sealing Demon General rushed towards him, a colossal force bore down on Ye Guan, crushing his breath.

With a roar that echoed through the void, Ye Guan activated the Mad Demon Bloodline in him.

Boom!

In an instant, the world around them erupted into a sea of crimson red. His sword flashed through the skies with a blinding brilliance and a sword light that stretched hundreds of meters long drew past.

Bam!

Yet, it shattered upon contact with the Northern Sealing Demon General's fist. This time, Ye Guan only retreated a few hundred meters.

Even with the Mad Demon Bloodline, it was not enough to beat the Northern Sealing Demon General.

"Bloodline power..." The Northern Sealing Demon General took careful glance at Ye Guan again.

With a defiant grin, Ye Guan uttered, "Onemore time."

He dashed forward as a sword light again and the Northern Sealing Demon General's brow furrowed in frustration. Ye Guan's self healing abilities were extremely high, he should not have been able to continue moving after taking three strikes.

He did not dwell on such thoughts. With a stride forward, the Northern Sealing Demon General gripped his right fist tightly and suddenly outburst with a dazzling golden light. The light rushed into his fist and he threw it squarely at Ye Guan.

Kaboom!

As the fist struck, a thunderous clap echoed through the starry expanse, resonating like a sudden burst of lightning. The sword light shattered, sending Ye Guan hurtling through the skies once more.

But this time, the Northern Sealing Demon General refused to give Ye Guan any room. He jumped forward, ready to end it.

Yet, countered with another swift strike of his sword.

The sudden eruption of sword light caught the Northern Sealing Demon General off guard, forcing him to retreat to his original position.

Pausing briefly, the Northern Sealing Demon General glanced at the deep sword mark on his clenched fist, then turned his gaze towards Ye Guan in disbelief. "Two different bloodline powers..."

Ye Guan had activated the Mortal Bloodline too, which was now ninety percent complete.

The surge of power from his Mortal Bloodline filled Ye Guan with an indescribable sense of strength and vitality.

The Northern Sealing Demon General locked eyes with Ye Guan in the distance and grinned, "Now things are getting interesting."

With a stomp, the Northern Sealing Demon General propelled himself towards Ye Guan like a speeding bullet.

Almost simultaneously, Ye Guan vanished from sight and a streak of sword light flashing through the battlefield.

Kaboom!

The clash between them reverberated through the heavens and earth, their relentless exchanges echoing like deafening thunder.

Despite being completely suppressed, Ye Guan fought on with determination. He lacked in strength because the Northern Sealing Demon General's cultivation realm was much higher than his. Furthermore, the Northern Sealing Demon General was a demonic beast.

Demonic beasts had raw power that was far greater than ordinary humans. Moreover, the Northern Sealing Demon General was no ordinary demonic beast. If Ye Guan used the Qingxuan Sword, he could

easily break through the Demon General's defenses but he refused to do so because he wanted a fair fight.

Bam!

At that moment, both of them were sent flying backward repeatedly and they only came to a stop after retreating hundreds of meters.

As Ye Guan halted, his entire body surged with boiling blood. Terrifying bloodline power continuously gushed forth from within him, rippling outwards in all directions.

Similarly, the Northern Sealing Divine General exuded a powerful demonic beast aura as he locked eyes with Ye Guan. Admittedly, even now, he was immensely astonished. He had never expected that this young Imperial Sovereign would possess such formidable strength, holding his ground against him for so long.

Truly unexpected! The Northern Sealing Divine General slowly closed his eyes. He realized that prolonging the battle would only work against him. Ye Guan seemed to grow stronger with each passing moment.

Delaying any further would only disadvantage me.

Suddenly, the Northern Sealing Divine General's eyes snapped open—

Boom!

Behind the Northern Sealing Divine General, a towering divine statue suddenly materialized. This was a manifestation of his divinity.

Seeing the Northern Sealing Divine General's divine statue, Ye Guan also slowly closed his eyes. Within him, the Mad Demon Bloodline and Mortal Bloodline surged wildly, filling his entire body with a powerful bloodline power.

By now, the divine statue behind the Northern Sealing Divine General had fully condensed. Towering hundreds of meters high, it exuded a terrifying aura that dominated the starry skies.

At this moment, the entire galaxy seemed minuscule before the divine statue.

The Northern Sealing Divine General suddenly bent down, roaring angrily as he unleashed a punch. Simultaneously, the divine statue also struck out with a fist.

With this punch, the entire starry skies erupted into flames, then vanished completely.

This punch was even more powerful than any before it, its force multiplied several times over.

Suddenly, Ye Guan opened his eyes, a sea of blood reflected in their depths. With a sudden draw of his sword—

Heavenrend Quickdraw with the combined power of his two bloodlines.

Both of them had unleashed their strongest strikes.

Boom!

A raging explosion echoed out, followed by terrifying shockwaves that spread out in all directions. At that moment, the statue, about to be shattered by the force of the clash, suddenly struck out with a fist towards Ye Guan.

A final blow towards him. With this punch, the statue turned ethereal, but its power surpassed even the previous one and it was far more domineering.

Seeing this punch hurtling towards him as he retreated, Ye Guan disregarded the pain within him. With a single thought, countless sword intents surged from within him, transforming into sword lights that slashed towards the incoming fist.

At that moment, the pitch-black starry skies were engulfed by sword lights.

Countless sword lights clashed with the fist intent, tearing apart spacetime as terrifying forces transformed into shockwaves that spread out in all directions.

After a long while, the storm of power gradually calmed down. At this moment, Ye Guan and the Northern Sealing Divine General were separated by thousands of meters.

One man and one beast faced each other from a distance.

Ye Guan's complexion was pale and his body resembled a spider's web of cracks. The blood from his wounds were devoured by his own bloodline.

Opposite him, the Northern Sealing Divine General fared no better. His face was drained of color and he was adorned with several shallow sword marks. Ye Guan's two bloodlines had breached his defenses. Watching Ye Guan from afar, the Northern Sealing Divine General grimaced. It wasn't Ye Guan's bloodline power that disturbed him most, but his self-healing ability. Without it, Ye Guan would've been dead a long time ago.

This guy's impossible to kill unless I land a fatal blow. The Northern Sealing Divine General felt helpless as he lacked the means to deliver such a strike.

Facing an Imperial Sovereign left him feeling unexpectedly powerless. Yet, he knew that the stalemate would only work against him even though Ye Guan couldn't do much in the short term.

At that moment, Ye Guan's injuries had almost fully healed. Seeing this, the Northern Sealing Divine General's expression soured. Ye Guan shouted, "Come at me again!"

With those words, he transformed into a streak of sword light, slashing towards the Northern Sealing Divine General.

The strike was more domineering than before.

The Northern Sealing Divine General charged towards him once more. Only one of them could survive. Hesitation now would only spell disaster.

Hence, they went all out.

Ye Guan and the Northern Sealing Divine General clashed fiercely, every strike unleashing their full strength. The surrounding spacetime shattered and eventually succumbed to their relentless power.

As the battle intensified, Ye Guan's consciousness waned, but his powers soared. In the end, he matched the Northern Sealing Divine General blow for blow, no longer at a disadvantage like before.

The Northern Sealing Divine General grew increasingly desperate. Ye Guan's injuries were healing too quickly. It was abnormal, and continued combat would only exhaust him.

Defeated by an Imperial Sovereign would invite ridicule from the Northern Ancient Wilderness demonic beasts for a lifetime. The Northern Sealing Divine General couldn't tolerate that.

With this realization, he silently chanted an ancient incantation. The next moment, a seal appeared from within him.

Bam!

In an instant, Ye Guan was sent flying by the seal. It transformed into a divine light, sealing off his surroundings.

Ye Guan found himself immobilized.

It was an artifact in the Divine Dao Realm that even possessed divinity.

Seeing this, Ye Guan frowned. "Are you resorting to external help?"

The Northern Sealing Divine General stared back and stated. "You can do the same."

After a moment's contemplation, Ye Guan responded, "I was hesitant at first, but since you insist..."

He summoned the Qingxuan Sword into his hand.

Chapter 669: Is It Over?

Shwing!

The instant Ye Guan gripped the Qingxuan Sword, he slashed it with swift precision.

The sealing force entwining him shattered instantly.

Witnessing this, the Northern Sealing Divine General's expression turned grave. In that moment, Ye Guan transformed into a streak of sword light, bearing down on him.

This strike was unlike any before. It sent chills down the Northern Sealing Divine General's spine, his whole body grew cold with dread.

There was an aura of death. At that moment, the Northern Sealing Divine General's survival instinct kicked in. His body jerked and he flew away.

Shwing!

Ye Guan's sword cleaved through the air, missing its target.

Ye Guan lifted his gaze slowly, a furrow forming on his brow as he stared at Northern Sealing Divine General who was now a thousand meters away.

The Northern Sealing Divine General's eyes were fixed on the Qingxuan Sword in Ye Guan's hand. "What kind of sword is that?"

Ye Guan responded calmly, "My father's sword."

The Northern Sealing Divine General's frown deepened. Just as he was about to ponder further, Ye Guan transformed into a streak of sword light once again, charging towards him.

Panic seized Northern Sealing Divine General. He dared not confront Ye Guan directly. His body jerked and he transformed into a black light, disappearing into the distant reaches of the starry sky.

Seeing the Northern Sealing Divine General's retreat, Ye Guan remained silent.

He chose not to give chase, knowing full well that against an opponent of Northern Sealing Divine General's caliber, pursuit would be futile.

Ye Guan closed his eyes slowly. His body pulsed with the power of two formidable bloodlines, unable to find release.

This is agonizing, I want to battle now... Erya!

"Erya, come out and fight!"

In that instant, Erya appeared before Ye Guan.

Little White blinked at Ye Guan, looking utterly astonished.

Erya glanced at Ye Guan casually. "Are you sure about this?"

"Absolutely!"

Erya vanished on the spot.

Ye Guan quickly sheathed the Qingxuan Sword, opting for a sword made from sword energy instead. He feared that he would injure Erya but in the next moment, he regretted his decision.

Bang!

Before he could react, a force struck his abdomen like a hammer. He flew backward and his fleshy body split open with blood spraying everywhere.

As he hurtled through the air, Ye Guan felt another wave of terrifying force approaching.

Ye Guan: "..."

Bang bang bang bang!

Before long, the arena resounded with heavy blows. Soon, Ye Guan had to plead for mercy, "Erya, please... stop..."

Hearing Ye Guan's desperate plea, Erya halted her assault. In that moment, Ye Guan lay on the ground, barely conscious. He was utterly bewildered by the relentless beating.

Ye Guan was perplexed. How could Erya's strength be so unpredictable? Sometimes she seemed overwhelmed in fights but when she fights against me, she is so powerful.

It just didn't make sense!

Erya took out a hawthorn candy and licked it thoughtfully, then turned her gaze towards Ye Guan. "Your strength isn't enough. You need to work harder."

Little White fluttered to Ye Guan's chest, retrieved something, and placed it in his mouth. Before he could grasp what was happening, he felt a mysterious energy enveloping his body. In an instant, his injuries vanished, replaced by a surge of revitalizing power.

Ye Guan glanced at Little White, puzzled. "What's that?"

Little White waved its small paws excitedly.

Ye Guan didn't understand what she meant so he looked at Erya who proclaimed, "It is just a lollipop."

What? Little White and Ye Guan looked at Erya in confusion.

Erya scooped up Little White and whispered, "Don't tell him, or he'll pester us every day."

Little White blinked, seeming to understand.

Ye Guan asked, "Master Pagoda, what did she say?"

Little Pagoda remained silent for a moment before responding, "Between you and them... I choose them!"

Not just between Ye Guan and them, even if it was the Sword Master, he would choose Little White and Erya. These two little troublemakers were not to be trifled with, they'd make his life miserable if provoked.

Ye Guan sighed and focused on healing. While his injuries from the battle with the Northern Sealing Divine General weren't severe, Erya's assault had nearly shattered him.

Erya glanced casually at Ye Guan as he tended to his wounds, then carried Little White back into the tiny pagoda.

About half an hour later, Ye Guan's injuries were completely healed. At that moment, a lady suddenly appeared before Ye Guan—it was Zhen Nanyue from the Zhen Clan.

Seeing her, Ye Guan was surprised. "Lady Nanyue, what..."

Zhen Nanyue's voice was solemn. "You actually defeated the Northern Sealing Divine General."

She had been secretly monitoring Ye Guan because she knew the Ancient Wilderness would come looking for him. If Ye Guan didn't survive, their cooperation would be in vain. She hoped the forces behind Ye Guan could resist the Ancient Wilderness's retaliation.

What she didn't expect was for Ye Guan to defeat the Northern Sealing Divine General.

After all, he was a powerful elite with sixty percent divinity.

Ye Guan shook his head. "I got lucky."

He knew full well that his victory over the Northern Sealing Divine General was solely thanks to the Qingxuan Sword. Without it, defeating him would have been incredibly difficult.

This battle made him realize his current limits. A sixty percent divinity opponent was his utmost limit. Anything higher, like seventy percent, he wouldn't stand a chance—even with the Qingxuan Sword.

Even now, with the sword, he was no match for Erya.

He never believed he was invincible just because he had the Qingxuan Sword.

Zhen Nanyue shook her head slightly, acknowledging the Northern Sealing Divine General's formidable status as the top general under the Northern Demon King. "You managed to defeat him... Young Master Ye, I underestimated you."

"So, what brings you here?"

"I've mostly sorted out the situation in the Dao Market... However, there's a new issue. Due to your actions in eliminating many of the managers, there are now vacancies and a shortage of manpower."

"I'm aware of the situation. Don't worry, people will come to assume these positions."

Surprised by his confidence, Zhen Nanyue inquired further, "Replacements?"

Ye Guan nodded. It was necessary for key positions to be filled by trusted individuals and that was why he didn't delegate that authority to Zhen Nanyue.

Understanding his decision, Zhen Nanyue nodded, refraining from further discussion on the matter. She knew Ye Guan wouldn't compromise on certain matters.

Suddenly, Ye Guan shifted the conversation. "Lady Nanyue, how many generals like the Northern Sealing Divine General are there in the Ancient Wilderness?"

"Each Demon King commands at least two formidable generals, each possessing at least sixty percent divinity..."

Ye Guan's expression darkened at the revelation. It seemed he had underestimated the Ancient Wilderness. If even the generals possessed such power, what about the Demon Kings and that Demon God?

Damn it, I need help. Ye Guan asked inwardly, "Erya, can you contact my mother?"

Because he was too far away from her, he could not rely on a transmission talisman.

Upon hearing his request, Erya was taken aback. "Why do you need to contact them?"

"Someone strong is coming after me. I need reinforcements."

"Grandson, with me around, who would dare to bully you? Just let me handle the troublemakers, you can create trouble all you want."

Ye Guan was speechless. Erya can fight but she and Little White are so unreliable. Sometimes they create trouble for our own people but I can't possibly ask for more help since she has said this

"You're right. With you here, I don't have anyone to fear, not even my father. I will slap him if I have to"

"I'll let Little Xuan know when I see him."

Ye Guan chuckled nervously.

At that moment, Zhen Nanyue interjected, "While you've defeated the Northern Sealing Divine General, the Ancient Wilderness won't take it lightly. Reputation means everything to them."

Ye Guan nodded understandingly.

"Your family..."

"Lady Nanyue, can I request for the Zhen Clan's help?" "I can lend some assistance, do you want me to monitor the Ancient Wilderness?"

"Yes."

"That's not a problem. I will inform you if they make any move. However, if their Demon King intervened personally, there's a limit to what I can do."

"Understood."

"The Dao Market is about to open. Your people need to arrive as soon as possible. Also..."

Handing him a ledger, she added, "This ledger contains records of all the goods stored in the market warehouses. However, most of it cannot be accessed as the Dao Markets require funds for circulation. Take a look to get a better understanding of the Dao Markets under our control."

"You can take over the arrangements for the Dao Market next. As for the managers, I'll handle it."

Zhen Nanyue nodded in agreement. "Take care," she said before turning and leaving.

After Zhen Nanyue departed, Ye Guan glanced around before entering the little pagoda.

Meanwhile, on the other side, two figures watched Ye Guan as he disappeared.

It was the lady in plain skirt and the Sword Master.

The Sword Master looked up at the distant sky and murmured softly, "The Ancient Wilderness..."

Beside him, the lady in plain skirts asked calmly, "Should I destroy it?"

Chapter 670: Invincibility Is an Understatement

Destroy them? The Sword Master was surprised by the lady in a plain skirt's suggestion.

"I'm ready anytime," said the lady in a plain skirt.

"Let's not rush; let's wait and see."

"Of course."

"Qing'er, just how powerful are you?" asked the Sword Master out of curiosity.

Brushing her hair aside, Qing'er calmly replied, "To claim invincibility would be modest."

The Sword Master was at a loss for words.

And that was when Qing'er turned to him and asked, "Do you believe me?"

"I do."

A smile tugged at Qing'er's lips.

Gazing at the starry sky, the Sword Master murmured, "That boy seems to have gathered quite a few enemies."

They had been observing Ye Guan from the shadows for quite a while now, and they noticed that his enemies were multiplying and growing even stronger as time went on.

He felt slightly worried about Ye Guan, but he knew that he had to move on eventually.

The Sword Master grabbed the lady in a plain skirt's hand and said, "We'll leave once everything here is settled."

Qing'er nodded in agreement.

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Returning to the world inside the tiny pagoda, Ye Guan immediately sat down and closed his eyes deep in concentration.

The recent battle had given him many insights.

One of those insights was the fact that he had to increase his mastery over Space Overlap and Heavenrend Quickdraw.

Without the aid of the Qingxuan Sword, they were too weak against a Divine Dao Realm elite with sixty percent divinity.

Ye Guan had unknowingly his sword techniques, as he was too focused on his sword cultivation realm and cultivation base.

Fortunately, his sword techniques were growth-type techniques that could become even stronger with practice.

Therefore, Ye Guan decided to make them become even stronger.

Space Overlap allowed Ye Guan to perform sword moves in independent bubbles of spacetime, and it was all about accumulating attacks in every independent space and then overlapping them in reality to generate a devastating, explosive attack.

Ye Guan could easily perform two Space Overlaps at once, and he wanted to master more than just two Space Overlaps.

If I can consistently perform three Space Overlaps at once, or even more... With determination, Ye Guan started polishing his sword techniques. Ye Guan diligently refined his swordsmanship, relying solely on his Invincible Sword Intent without the help of his bloodline or any external tools.

Shockingly, he discovered that his Invincible Sword Intent had improved significantly after the recent fight.

Meanwhile, Erya and Little White mentored Ao Qianqian.

Combat was the lesson of the day.

Erya imparted a wealth of combat techniques, drawing from her extensive experience in battle and her tutelage under Martial God An. She had much experience in battles and was a master of strength manipulation.

Ao Qianqian's strength improved by leaps and bounds, and she soon found herself standing at the peak of the Ancient Sovereign Realm.

She was just a step away from the Human Dao Realm.

Moreover, Little White gave Ao Qianqian a ton of divine treasures until she was covered in divine treasures from head to toe.

If Ye Guan fought Ao Qianqian with her array of divine treasures, even Ye Guan would stand a chance against her unless he wielded the Qingxuan Sword.

One day, Ao Qianqian turned to Erya before her and asked, "Senior Erya, are you holding back your true strength?"

During their sparring sessions, Ao Qianqian noticed something peculiar about Erya's strength. Against outsiders, her strength seemed inconsistent, but she'd become extremely powerful against allies.

Licking her hawthorn candy, Erya calmly replied, "No."

Ao Qianqian couldn't help but feel suspicious about it.

After a moment of contemplation, Erya asked, "Do you think this world needs order?"

"Yes."

Throughout their journey, they stumbled upon many places where the elites ruled, but chaos prevailed.

Erya shook her head. "I don't think an order really matters in the grand scheme of things. I'm too strong for anyone to bully me, and anyone daring enough to bully me will not be affected by any order."

"There are still people capable of bullying you?"

"Yes, but there are only a couple of them."

Ao Qianqian was silent for a while before changing the topic. "But Little Guan wants to establish an order..."

"I know."

"Why are you helping him if you don't really think that an order matters that much?"

"Because he's family!"

Ao Qianqian was stunned.

"Of course, we help our own," Erya said in a matter-of-factly way.

Ao Qianqian smiled. The Yang family was kind toward her and Xiao Guan.

After a moment of contemplation, Erya said, "Actually, it's the weak who needs an order. Those strong embody order in itself. Take Little Guan's father, grandfather, and aunt, for example. The existence of an order does not matter to them, and even if there's an order, they'll remain unaffected by it."

"Then why do they want Little Guan to establish an order?"

"It's his training."

"Training?"

"Don't you think Little Guan needs more training?"

Ao Qianqian muttered, "He does..."

Erya licked her hawthorn candy again before saying, "Being in a family like his family is both a blessing and a curse. His ancestors are incredibly strong, so he's destined to never lead an easy life. Moreover, they have high expectations of him, hoping he'll carve out a completely new path."

"A completely new path?"

Erya nodded. "Humanity."

"I see. When one reaches the Divine Dao Realm, one must start cultivating divinity. But Little Guan..."

"He can't cultivate divinity. Someone will come to tell him more about it when the time comes."

Ao Qianqian was curious. "Who is it?"

Leaning closer, Erya whispered into Ao Qianqian's ear.

Ao Qianqian was astonished. "That's unexpected..."

Erya nodded knowingly, and Ao Qianqian fell silent, seemingly lost in thought.

"At first, Little Guan was impatient and was always in a rush to become even stronger. However, he's grown more steady recently. Unfortunately, he has to walk down a brand-new path once he reaches the Heaven Dao Realm. Only then can he truly start on his own journey..." Erya trailed off and stared at Ao Qianqian. "How come you two haven't consummated your marriage yet?"

Ao Qianqian was caught off guard by Erya's question, and her cheeks instantly flushed red with embarrassment.

"Your bond with him will grow deeper, and you'll become even stronger as well just by consummating your marriage with him. It's all because of his three bloodlines; you can borrow them to improve your own bloodline."

Ao Qianqian looked down and muttered, "Let's... talk about that next time..."

Honestly, Ao Qianqian was too shy to bring up the topic herself, and Ye Guan had been so preoccupied with battles and training lately that he had no time to do that.

"Should I feed him an aphrodisiac?" Erya asked nonchalantly.

Ao Qianqian blinked in astonishment. However, she fiercely resisted the idea, forcing Erya to drop it.

Erya actually wanted to feed Ye Guan an aphrodisiac for fun.

Knowing that Erya was capable of doing just about anything, Ao Qianqian made Erya promise that she wouldn't drug Ye Guan.

In the end, Ao Qianqian breathed a sigh of relief when Erya finally gave up.

Feeding him with an aphrodisiac. Ao Qianqian shook her head and chuckled. For some reason, it actually sounded fun.

"Let's go to the Human Dao Realm!" Erya exclaimed.

Ao Qianqian snapped out of her thoughts and nodded in agreement.

And just like that, she continued cultivating under Erya and Little White's guidance.

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The Northern Sealing Divine General stood respectfully in a grand hall located within the Northern Qi Mountains of the Ancient Wilderness.

A middle-aged man clad in a wide robe was sitting not too far away from him. The middle-aged man was exuding a commanding presence.

He was none other than the Northern Demon King, one of the four demon kings of the Ancient Wilderness.

The Northern Demon King stared deeply at the Northern Sealing Divine General and asked, "Did you lose?"

"Yes, he wielded a divine sword that effortlessly pierced through my defenses..."

The Northern Sealing Divine General couldn't help but feel frustrated. He was definitely going to become a laughingstock from now on after suffering a defeat at the hands of a cultivator with such a low cultivation base.

however, he had no choice but to retreat, so he decided to return and report the truth. The young man was indeed extraordinary. Ye Guan undoubtedly had a remarkable background.

An ordinary family couldn't possibly produce such a monstrous genius.

The Northern Demon King rose slowly and said, "It must've been left behind by the First God."

The Northern Sealing Divine General fell silent. The First God was truly remarkable, and he reigned supreme even over the Ancient Wilderness at the time.

There was no denying it. A cultivator with a hundred percent divinity was simply outrageous.

And now, all they could ascertain was that Ye Guan was the inheritor of the First God's legacy.

The Northern Sealing Divine General suddenly said, "Tell Shen Ye to come here."

An old man withdrew, and Shen Ye was soon inside the grand hall.

Shen Ye's expression was complex as he stared at the Northern Demon King seated in the grand hall. He bowed slightly and waited for the latter's words.

The Northern Demon King stared deeply at Shen Ye and said, "You've spent some time with Ye Guan. I want you to tell me more about him."

Shen Ye's expression immediately turned grave, realizing that the Ancient Wilderness was planning to take action against Ye Guan.

The Northern Sealing Divine General also looked at Shen Ye. He was curious about Ye Guan as well.

Shen Ye sounded solemn as he said, "I don't know his true origins, but he's no ordinary individual. He's accompanied by an Evil Beast and a Spirit Progenitor..."

Shen Ye glanced at the Northern Demon King. He shared these details in hopes of dissuading the Ancient Wilderness from targeting Ye Guan.

Although he was now part of the Ancient Wilderness, he still didn't want to be enemies with Ye Guan.

Setting aside their past friendship, he also had a gut feeling that the Ancient Wilderness could not necessarily defeat Ye Guan.

The Northern Demon King suddenly asked, "Does Ye Guan possess a black ancient book?"

Shen Ye hesitated briefly before nodding quietly.

"Rumors say that it's a journal left behind by the First God, and it contains a cultivation method for each level of divinity. It also contains a cultivation method to reach a hundred percent divinity..." the Northern Demon King trailed off. His eyes narrowed as he stood up and said, "It seems that I must visit him personally."