

## **A Sword 671**

### Chapter 671: Is This All You've Got?

The Northern Demon King was going to take this trip personally!

Upon hearing his words, Shen Ye sighed internally.

He knew that the Ancient Wilderness were not particularly concerned about the profits of the Dao Market, but First God's inheritance...

Not just the Ancient Wilderness, but the Zhen Clan and the God Clan would also have their eyes on it. The notes left behind by First God were simply too tempting for any cultivator.

After the Northern Demon King finished speaking, he immediately took a step forward and disappeared along with Northern Sealing Demon General. He knew that he had to hurry if he wanted to get his hands on those notes, because the other Demon Kings, the Shen Clan and the God Clan were possibly going to make their moves soon as well.

Within the hall, Shen Ye shook his head slightly. He wanted to advise the Northern Demon King, but he knew that the Demon King would not listen to him anyway.

In the Demon King's eyes, Shen Ye was not an important figure at all. If he tried to give advice, it would only be unappreciated, or even put his life at risk.

He shook his head again before he turned and left.

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God Clan.

An old man brought a young lady with him as they left the God Clan on this day.

The old man was wearing a black robe and his hair was completely white, while the lady beside him was wearing a robe as white as snow. She was incredibly beautiful.

The lady asked, "Grand Elder, do you think Ye Guan will pass the notebook to us?"

The old man replied calmly, "No, but it's alright. We can just rob him."

The lady fell silent.

The old man looked up at the sky expressionlessly and said, "The things in this world can only be achieved by people with strength."

"Grand Elder, why did First God leave the God Clan back then?" the lady asked.

The old man's expression soured at this question. The lady looked at him expectantly, waiting for an answer.

The younger generation did not know the reason why First God left the God Clan. In fact, it was a taboo topic and no one dared to mention it. Hence, many people now only knew that First God was from the First Clan, but not many knew why he left in the first place.

As the old man thought about what had happened in the past, a complicated look flashed past his eyes before he sighed.

The lady continued to ask, "Grand Elder, can you explain to me what happened?"

The old man thought about this lady's special identity and decided to tell her. He said, "I don't know the specifics. I only know that back then, a conflict happened between First God and the clan leader of the God Clan. I don't know what the conflict was about, but I do know that First God killed six elders back then... That internal conflict almost caused our whole clan to be annihilated."

The lady said in a low voice, "First God possessed monstrous talent. The clan would definitely pour in all our resources to cultivate him, there was no way a conflict could have happened..."

The old man nodded. "That's right. This is also why many of our clan members are puzzled, but I am guessing that it is because of a woman."

"My grandfather once told me that First God liked a woman back then, but the clan did not approve of him pursuing that woman... This is probably the reason why the conflict arose, but I don't know what happened in detail. If the conflict had not happened and First God stayed in our clan, we would've been able to annihilate the Zhen Clan and the Ancient Wilderness a long time ago. Even the Primordial Spirit Land would be under our jurisdiction."

Indeed, if First God had stayed in the God Clan, with his terrifying strength, no one would be a match for the God Clan in the entire universe. The God Clan would be the strongest clan in the whole world!

It was a pity that First God chose to sever all ties with the clan, and his departure impacted the clan greatly.

The lady said, "I've found out more about First God. He has a warm personality, he doesn't seem like someone who is violent..."

The old man warned her, "Shen Xue, watch your words."

Then, he advised her, "Shen Xue, let me give you a word of advice. Your identity is special and you are destined to be extraordinary. However, you must know that your position is not stable. If you continue to look into these matters and the older generation finds out, you'll..."

Shen Xue replied calmly, "I understand what Grand Elder is trying to tell me."

The old man nodded slightly and added, "It's best you don't bring up these things that happened in the past, lest you upset those elders. Them being upset with you is the last thing that you want."

Shen Xue said, "I was just a little curious. That's all."

Reversing the case? She certainly did not have that in mind. She did not have the ability to do that now. Furthermore, First God had already self-destructed. Reversing the case would not have made any difference at all.

As if thinking of something, Shen Xue said, "Since Ye Guan was able to get his inheritance, he must probably be someone special too. We should be more cautious."

The old man nodded. "Naturally. This person was able to kill Dao Ran. He must be extremely talented. However, no matter how talented he is, he is still as insignificant as an ant when faced against giant clans like us, unless he is as strong as First God or has someone as strong as First God backing him up."

Then, he chuckled and said, "And evidently, that is not possible."

A figure like First God only appeared once every million years. No matter how strong Ye Guan is, there is no way he is as powerful as First God right now. On the other hand, if he has someone that is as powerful as First God backing him up, there is no way that the God Clan would not know about this."

Shen Xue looked at the Grand Elder without a word.

Intuition told her that Ye Guan was not a simple person, because he dared to destroy the Dao Market without any concern for the Zhen Clan and the Ancient Wilderness. Such a person was either ignorant, or just completely not fearful of them, and she believed more in the latter.

Right at this moment, spacetime in front of the Grand Elder trembled slightly. His face fell as he said, "The Northern Demon King has left to find Ye Guan."

Shen Xue frowned.

The Grand Elder continued, "There is no way that a Demon King would make a move just because of what happened with the Dao Market. He must be doing this because of that notebook. Let's go."

Then, both of them disappeared.

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In the tiny pagoda, Ye Guan stood in the midst of a starry sky. His eyes were closed and his aura was restrained.

After an unknown amount of time passed, he suddenly opened his eyes and the entire starry sky turned illusory. Soon after, a sword rushed out from his body.

Boom!

The entire universe in the tiny pagoda shook violently, causing a faint smile to appear on his lips.

Three consecutive Space Overlaps!

He had been practicing this sword technique a lot over the past five years and finally, he had succeeded.

He made some rough estimations in his head and deduced that the power of this sword technique had increased by multiple folds. If he wielded the Qingxuan Sword and activated his bloodline powers, the increase in his strength would be even more terrifying.

He wanted to invite Erya over to test this sword technique, but after thinking about it a little more, he decided not to. He did not want to get beaten up again. Erya was ridiculously strong.

Seemingly thinking of something, he came to an expanse of clouds and saw Ao Qianqian sitting there cross-legged, a powerful aura emanating from her body. Her aura was getting stronger and stronger, causing the sea of clouds all around her to boil.

A smile formed on his face. He could tell that Ao Qianqian was on the verge of a breakthrough.

Erya suddenly appeared beside Ye Guan, and Ye Guan was about to say something when Erya said, "There is a powerful aura inching closer to us."

Ye Guan's expression turned serious. Thousands of meters away from him, spacetime ruptured and a middle-aged man walked out of the rift. It was the Northern Demon King.

Beside him, it was the Northern Sealing Demon General.

Ye Guan's expression became even heavier. He knew that this person was definitely a Demon King from the terrifying aura that he was giving out. The Northern Sealing Demon General's aura could not even compare to it.

He had to leave this Demon King to Erya!

Right as he was thinking of that, Erya appeared beside him, staring at the Northern Demon King calmly.

When the Northern Demon King saw her, he immediately frowned. Before he came, he had already known that there was an Evil Beast that accompanied Ye Guan. He just didn't think that this Evil Beast would have been a little girl, which made him slightly surprised.

The Northern Demon King said, "Hand the notebook over, and I'll give you a more painless death."

Of course the Northern Demon King was not going to let a talent like Ye Guan live. He was not afraid of Ye Guan, but he did not want any trouble either. Since he could resolve this right now, why leave it to after?

Ye Guan took one step backwards and said, "If you can beat my Grandaunt Erya, I'll surrender to you."

If Erya was beaten by the Northern Demon King, then there was truly no longer any point in him fighting anyway.

The Northern Demon King stared at Erya blandly before he asked, "She is the one that's giving you such confidence to act so brazenly?"

Ye Guan nodded. "Yes."

The Northern Demon King said calmly, "Then I'll beat her to death right in front of you!"

Then, he suddenly lunged forward and threw a punch out. The heavens and earth were instantly shattered!

Erya was expressionless as she threw out a punch of her own.

Boom!

Instantly, Ye Guan and the Northern Sealing Demon General were knocked backwards by thousands of meters. When they stopped, they looked at the area where Erya and the Northern Demon King were originally standing, and they saw that that area had turned completely pitch-black, yet Erya and the Northern Demon King had not moved by even an inch.

Ye Guan's expression turned solemn. Evidently, he was not ready to go against elites with seventy-percent divinity just yet.

The Northern Demon King stared at Ye Guan with a hint of seriousness in his eyes. He was starting to realize that he had underestimated this little girl.

Erya licked on her candied hawthorn and gave the Northern Demon King an uninterested look as she remarked, "Is this all you've got?"

Chapter 672: It's Your Turn

'Is this all you've got'?

When the Northern Demon King heard what Erya said, he immediately frowned. But very quickly, his gaze turned cold. He hadn't been taunted like this in many years.

He took a step forward and the spacetime in front of Erya was distorted. He punched out forcefully.

Boom!

In an instant, a terrifying fist light erupted and rushed towards Erya like a torrent.

Ye Guan's expression turned solemn when he saw the force of this punch. He realized that the Northern Demon King was much, much stronger than the Northern Sealing Demon General. He was completely no match for this Demon King at all, even if he wielded the Qingxuan Sword. Of course, the Qingxuan Sword did not fear strong opponents, but Ye Guan himself had to be able to bear the power of the sword; and right now, the Northern King Demon was way stronger than him.

Erya remained expressionless against the Northern Demon King's terrifying punch. When the fist light almost reached her, she raised her hand and threw out a punch.

Boom!

A deafening explosion sounded and rays of fist light spread out in all directions. Ye Guan and the Northern Sealing Demon General were instantly blown back by another thousands of meters.

When Ye Guan stopped, he looked at the area where the battle was taking place, and could only see two illusory figures.

Erya and the Northern Demon King were both exchanging moves so quickly that Ye Guan could not really make them out.

Meanwhile, the Northern Sealing Demon General's expression turned heavy. He was extremely shocked because he never thought that the Evil Beast would be this powerful, such that she was evenly matched in this battle against the Northern Demon King. At the same time, he was feeling a little relieved, because this Evil Beast was not targeting him. If she did, he would not be dead by now.

As if thinking of something, the Northern Sealing Demon General could not help but turn to look at Ye Guan. He stared at him for a long time as he started to realize that they had truly underestimated him. A person who had an Evil Beast accompanying them was definitely not simple.

Boom!



Right at this moment, another explosion sounded from the distance. The aftershock of a terrifying attack surged out towards them.

The Northern Sealing Demon General retracted his thoughts and turned to look at the battlefield, and saw that the spacetime there now was completely pitch-black. Erya and the Northern Demon King were looking at each other from afar.

Erya slowly took out a candied hawthorn and licked it. In front of her, the Northern Demon King's expression was way more serious than before because he realized that he had not been able to do any damage to her at all. Furthermore, this Evil Beast was much more powerful than he previously thought.

Erya then said, "It's my turn to make a move."

She stomped her right foot and her entire body shot towards the Northern Demon King like a cannonball.

Boom!

In that instant, the heavens and earth shattered.

The Northern Demon King narrowed his eyes and took one step forward, punching towards Erya's head, because Erya was using her head to ram into him.

However, when his fist landed on Erya's head, the expression on his face immediately changed. Then, his whole body flew backward and the moment his body lifted from the ground, his entire right arm was destroyed and blood splattered everywhere. Upon witnessing this, the Northern Sealing Demon General's face was filled with disbelief as he muttered to himself, "How is this possible..."

A smile formed on Ye Guan's face. Erya is still so aggressive when she fights!

After the Northern Demon King came to a stop, he glanced at his own body and saw that not only was his right arm destroyed, but there were cracks all over his body as well.

Such terrifying power!

The Northern Demon King looked up at Erya, who was still licking on her candied hawthorn, feeling incomparably shocked.

On the other hand, Erya glanced at him blandly and asked, "That's all you got?"

Being taunted once again, a cold light flashed in the Northern Demon King's eyes. He raised his left arm slowly and a terrifying beastly aura surged from within him, the immense pressure rushing towards Erya like a tidal wave.

Sensing this beastly aura, Ye Guan frowned and quickly released his own Sword Intent to resist it. Meanwhile, the Northern Sealing Demon General retreated rapidly, moving away from the battlefield

Higher-level demonic beasts exert bloodline suppression on lower-level beasts, hence he did not dare to directly face the Northern Demon King's aura.

In the distance, when Erya saw the Northern Demon King's aura, a trace of disdain flashed in her eyes and she let out an angry roar.

Boom!

An even stronger beastly aura radiated, causing the aura released by the Northern Demon King to shatter instantly. Erya then charged forward once again, straight towards him. She seemed unstoppable, like water bursting from a dam.

The Northern Demon King roared as well and he reverted to his true form—a dragon-like creature with three heads and three arms, towering hundreds of meters tall. His aura skyrocketed madly. The strongest combat power of a beast is in its true form!

Despite that, Erya showed no fear and she relentlessly struck the Northern Demon King with punches.

Boom, boom, boom!

Explosions rang out non-stop within the battlefield.

Though the Northern Demon King had reverted to his true form, he was still completely overwhelmed by Erya's attacks and was being forced to retreat non-stop. This scene made the Northern Sealing Demon General feel quite nervous.

What is happening? Why is he being suppressed like that even after reverting to his true form? Something doesn't seem right!

He had to admit that he was feeling increasingly uneasy about the whole situation.

The Northern King possessed seventy-percent divinity, making him one of the most powerful demonic beasts in the Ancient Wilderness. He rarely met opponents that were a match for him when he was in his true form, yet now, he was being forced to retreat!

Are Evil Beasts really that strong?

As if thinking of something, the Northern Sealing Demon General hesitated for a bit before he walked to Ye Guan's side.

Ye Guan frowned and asked, "What is it?"

The Northern Sealing Demon General asked, "Does this Evil Beast belong to you?"

Ye Guan replied calmly, "Isn't that obvious?"

He was not making it up. Erya was following his grandfather, and while he was gone, she would follow his father, and when his father was gone, she would naturally be following him. Oh, this included Little White as well.

The Northern Sealing Demon General asked curiously, "You are so weak, why would an Evil Beast be following you?"

Ye Guan frowned even deeper. "Am I weak?"

The Northern Sealing Demon General was momentarily stunned. Weak? This guy doesn't seem weak at all.

Ye Guan glanced sideways at him and said, "This is the Ancient Wilderness' Demon King? Doesn't seem too impressive."

The Northern Sealing Demon General's expression turned somewhat unpleasant.

Ye Guan continued, "Are there four Demon Kings in the Ancient Wilderness?"

"Five," the Northern Sealing Demon General corrected him.

"Five?" Ye Guan asked with a frown.

The Demon General nodded.

"How strong is that Demon God?"

Demon God!

A look of admiration immediately formed on the Demon General's face as he said, "Naturally, they are invincible beings."

"How much divinity do they possess?"

"I don't know. I really don't. The Demon God has not appeared for a long time."

Ye Guan fell silent. The leader of the Past Clan possessed ninety-percent divinity. If this Demon God also possessed ninety-percent divinity, then things would start to become really troublesome for him.

The Demon General said, "I heard you also have a Spirit Progenitor!"

"Don't the Ancient Wilderness have any?"

"No."

"The Ancient Wilderness doesn't even have a Spirit Progenitor? You guys are that poor?"

The Demon General merely stared at him without a word.

Ye Guan said, "You guys only sent a Demon King here, I guess you guys really look down on me!"

The Demon General remarked, "Don't you think you are being a little too arrogant right now?"

"Well, your Demon King is about to be defeated."

The Northern Sealing Demon General looked in the direction of the battlefield and his face immediately darkened when he saw the situation. It was like what Ye Guan had said. The Northern Demon King was completely suppressed. It was only a matter of time that he was defeated.

The Demon General said in a low voice, "If the Demon King loses, trust me, the Ancient Wilderness will not let it go..."

Ye Guan replied calmly, "Whatever."

The Demon General was puzzled. "Are you really not afraid of the Ancient Wilderness at all?"

Ye Guan said, "My family possesses ten Evil Beasts."

The Demon General retorted, "You're bragging, aren't you?"

Of course he was not going to believe Ye Guan's nonsense. Having even one Evil Beast was already incredible, let alone ten...

Ye Guan asked, "Among the various Demon Kings of the demon race, how does the Northern Demon King rank in terms of strength?"

The Northern Sealing Demon General replied, "He's ranked third."

Third!

Ye Guan frowned.

Boom!

Right at this moment, the Northern Demon King was sent flying out thousands of meters away by Erya.

The Northern Sealing Demon General's expression was sour. He knew that the Northern Demon King had been thoroughly defeated.

Ye Guan then asked, "Under what circumstances would the Demon God come to kill me?"

"Why are you asking this?"

"So I can prepare in advance to call for help."

"Believe me, if the Demon God comes to kill you, calling anyone won't help."

"My aunt is very good at fighting."

"It's useless. The strength of the Demon God is beyond your imagination."

"How about letting them fight when the time comes?"

"Sure. If the Demon God is going to come and kill you personally, I'll notify you in advance, so you can call your aunt."

"Alright."

Boom!

The Northern Demon King was sent flying once again and this time, when he stopped, cracks formed on his true body and blood gushed out continuously, dyeing him red in an instant!

On the other hand, Erya was completely unscathed as she continued licking on her candied hawthorn.

The Northern Demon King slowly raised his head to look at Erya, a grave expression on his face as he said, "You..."

After this battle, he realized that this little girl in front of him not only possessed terrifying strength but also had incredibly powerful defense. He could not hurt her in the slightest.

Both her defense and her strength were superior to his! This was difficult for him to accept.

Erya did not continue to attack. Instead, she turned to look at Ye Guan and said, "I've already crippled him. It's your turn now."

Ye Guan was speechless.

Chapter 673: Shen Xue

'It's your turn now'!

Ye Guan turned to look at the Northern Demon King and after hesitating for a little bit, he said, "I think you should just finish him off!"

Even though the Northern Demon King was heavily injured, intuition told him that he was still unable to defeat him.

Erya shrugged, then said, "Okay."

With that, she turned to look at the Northern Demon King in the distance. Just as she was about to make a move, the Demon King suddenly disappeared into the horizon.

He escaped?

Ye Guan was momentarily stunned.

Erya frowned. She did not expect him to escape.

Meanwhile, the expression on the Northern Sealing Demon General was grim. A mighty Demon King actually fled?

Ye Guan gave the Demon General a strange look, which made the Demon General frown even more. However, the Demon General could understand why the Demon King did that. If he did not escape, he would really have met his end here.

The strength of this Evil Beast far exceeded their expectations.



As if thinking of something, the Northern Sealing Demon General turned to look at Ye Guan and cupped his fists, saying, "Young Lord Ye, until we meet again."

Then, he turned around and ran. If Ye Guan had any intentions of killing him, he would truly be in trouble.

Instead of giving chase, Ye Guan looked in the direction of where the Demon King had fled, his brows furrowing tightly. The Northern Demon King's strength had also exceeded his expectations. Although he had advanced his cultivation realm, he was well aware that there was still a considerable gap between him and powerful individuals like this Demon King.

Of course, if he went all out and fought together with Ao Qianqian and the Qingxuan Sword, he might stand a chance.

Erya said, "You need to reveal your true strength."

Ye Guan nodded slightly.

She continued, "Come, I'll take you somewhere."

"Where?"

"Just come with me."

Then, she disappeared together with him.

On the other side...

The Northern Demon King stopped in his tracks. He closed his eyes slightly to examine his body and found that it was healing slowly. The expression on his face was extremely bitter. He never would have thought that he would lose to an Evil Beast with no reputation at all.

He realized that even towards the end of their battle, that Evil Beast had not reverted to her true form. After all, demonic beasts were the strongest when they were in their true form. This also meant that the Evil Beast had not gone all out.

As he thought of this, he frowned even more.

At this moment, the Northern Sealing Demon General appeared beside him and said, "My King, I've just received news that a Grand Elder of the God Clan, Shen Gu, has also brought the clan's eldest daughter to meet with Ye Guan."

"Shen Gu?" the Northern Demon King asked.

"Yes," the Northern Sealing Demon General replied.

"Where are they?"

"An unnamed mountain range thousands of meters to the east."

"Let's go."

The both of them were about to leave when the Northern Demon King suddenly thought of something and said, "They probably don't know about my fight with the Evil Beast, right?"

The Northern Sealing Demon General said, "I don't think so. They've only just arrived at this place."

The Northern Demon King nodded. "Let's go."

Then, both of them disappeared.

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At a particular mountain range, Shen Gu was preparing to bring Shen Xue to meet with Ye Guan. However, right at this moment, the spacetime in front of them was ripped open and soon after, the Northern Demon King and the Northern Sealing Demon General stepped out of the rift.

Shen Gu frowned the moment he saw the Northern Demon King.

Calmly, the Demon King greeted him, "Shen Gu, long time no see."

"Why are you here?" Shen Gu replied blandly.

The Northern Demon King did not beat around the bush. He said straightforwardly, "Are you trying to kill Ye Guan to get your hands on First God's notebook?"

Shen Gu's brows furrowed even more.

The Northern Demon King chuckled, "Shen Gu, tell me, what is the God Clan up to? Back then, your clan drove First God out, and now, you want his notebook. How could you guys be this shameless?"

Shen Gu's gaze immediately turned cold. "What has this got to do with the Ancient Wilderness?"

"It's got everything to do with us, because Ye Guan is our sworn enemy, so naturally, whatever he possesses belongs to us."

"Northern Demon King, have you lost your mind? Just because Ye Guan is your enemy, his possessions belong to you?"

"Shen Gu, the conflict between the God Clan and the Ancient Wilderness will only benefit Ye Guan and the Zhen Clan in the end."

Shen Gu fell silent. The Northern Demon King was indeed right. He did not really care much about Ye Guan. He was just a young and talented individual, unable to cause much trouble. However, they knew they could not underestimate the Zhen Clan.

The Northern Demon King then said, "Shen Gu, let's have a chat, shall we?"

"What do you want to chat about?"

"The Ancient Wilderness can do without this diary."

Shen Gu was momentarily stunned. The Northern Sealing Demon General, who was listening in to the conversation, was also surprised. Though he kept a calm composure, he was feeling puzzled inside. What exactly is the Demon King trying to do?

Shen Gu looked expectantly at the Northern Demon King.

He continued, "We can do without that notebook, but Ye Guan must die. I think we both agree on this, right?"

Shen Gu nodded. Taking someone else's possessions naturally meant leaving no survivors behind. Even though the God Clan was not afraid of someone taking revenge on them, they also did not want trouble in the future.

The Northern Demon King said, "If my Ancient Wilderness is willing to give up on this diary, how will the God Clan compensate us?"

Shen Gu frowned and asked, "Compensate?"

"Yes," the Northern Demon King said with a nod.

"Why is the Ancient Wilderness giving up on the notebook?"

“As far as I know, First God’s notebook does contain the cultivation method to achieve a hundred-percent divinity, but they are only suitable for humans, not for the demon race. Hence, even if we took the notebook, it would be of no use to us. In that case, why should my Ancient Wilderness engage in a futile struggle against the God Clan? It only causes harm to both sides.”

Even though the Demon King’s argument was logical and reasonable, Shen Gu still felt something was amiss.

The Demon King continued, “I assume the God Clan also wouldn’t want the Ancient Wilderness to interfere in snatching that notebook, right?”

Shen Gu looked at him and asked, “What does the Ancient Wilderness want out of this?”

The Demon King raised a finger. “Ten pieces of Pure Grade Ancestral Veins.”

Of course Ancestral Veins were also categorized by grades, and Pure Grade ones were the highest tier.

Upon hearing his demand, Shen Gu’s face immediately turned dark and he coldly replied, “You’re asking for too much.”

The Demon King said, “Shen Gu, there’s no need to get so upset. You and I both know the true value of that notebook. Its worth far exceeds ten Ancestral Veins.”

Shen Gu fell silent, pondering his words.

Shen Xue, who was standing beside him, said, “Senior, you are right. The value of the notebook far exceeds ten Ancestral Veins. However, it seems that you forgot that the notebook is currently not in your possession... If you were to obtain that notebook, our God Clan would be willing to offer not just ten, but twenty Pure Grade Ancestral Veins.”

Hearing Shen Xue’s words, Shen Gu suddenly realized the truth. He had felt something was off, and now he understood why. As Shen Xue had pointed out, First God’s notebook was not in the Demon King’s hands. The Demon King was trying to get something from them when he had nothing.

Thinking of this, he shot a cold glare at the Demon King.

The Northern King chuckled and said, "Well, that's simple. Let's compete and see who ends up with the notebook. If it falls into the hands of the Ancient Wilderness, twenty Ancestral Veins won't be enough to buy it."

Shen Xue said calmly, "We'll see when the time comes."

The Northern Demon King smiled slightly and left without saying anything further. However, as he turned, a cold glint flashed in his eyes.

After the Northern Demon King and the Northern Sealing Demon General left, Shen Gu said, "What do you think he's planning?"

Shen Xue said, "If I guess this correctly, he has probably already gone to see Ye Guan."

"What?!" Shen Gu exclaimed in shock. "Already gone to see Ye Guan?"

Shen Xue nodded. "Yes, and he likely failed. His visit here serves two purposes: first, to see if he can get some Ancestral Veins from us without actually having the notebook; second, to push us to confront Ye Guan, so we can exhaust each other while he reaps the benefits."

Shen Gu's expression turned fierce. "This demonic beast is truly cunning."

It was a fact that the three major clans did not get along well with each other. They were in constant competition, but it had not reached the point where they were fighting each other with their lives on the line.

Seemingly thinking of something, Shen Gu added, "Wait a moment, the Northern Demon King has seventy-percent divinity. If he personally took action, Ye Guan would have no chance of survival. How could he have failed?"

Shen Xue said, "If he failed, what do you think that implies?"

Shen Gu was stunned. If the Northern Demon King had failed to kill Ye Guan, what did this mean? It could only mean that there was a powerful person by Ye Guan's side.

Shen Gu's expression darkened and a trace of seriousness appeared on his face.

Shen Xue said solemnly, "Ye Guan is no ordinary person. Grand Elder, we can't make any rash decisions. We need to investigate thoroughly before doing anything."

Shen Gu was still hesitant. He was eager to obtain that notebook. If he got it now, even if he had to hand it over to his superiors eventually, he could still have a chance to read it. However, if it fell into someone else's hands, he'd have no chance.

Sensing Shen Gu's thoughts, Shen Xue reminded him, "We have to think of the bigger picture."

'Think of the bigger picture'! Shen Gu sighed and nodded slightly.

If the Northern Demon King had truly failed, then Ye Guan was certainly not a simple person. It was better to make a thorough investigation, like Shen Xue had suggested.

She looked into the far horizon, becoming increasingly curious about Ye Guan. She knew that an extraordinary figure like First God would not choose any ordinary person to be his successor. He must have been aware of the challenges his successor would face, and if Ye Guan were not capable of securing his inheritance, it would only lead to Ye Guan's demise. Hence, since First God chose Ye Guan, it must mean that Ye Guan had the ability to protect himself.

This was why she had been preventing Shen Gu from doing anything rash. She knew there was more to Ye Guan than met the eye.

Seeming to come to a decision, she said, "I will investigate him personally."

With that, she transformed into a flurry of snow and disappeared into the horizon.

#### Chapter 674: Your Father Has Not Died

On the other side, the Northern Demon King's expression turned rather grim. He had intended to strike a deal with the God Clan, but he hadn't expected that the woman would see through his intentions.

Shen Xue!

The Northern Demon King furrowed his brows. "As far as I know, isn't the current heir of the God Clan, Shen Xin?"

Beside the Northern Demon King, the Northern Sealing Demon General spoke in a deep voice. "This woman is probably someone new brought up by the God Clan."

The Northern Demon King sneered. "Human beings always like to play these balancing tricks. They're not afraid of courting disaster."

The Northern Sealing Demon General remained silent.

The Northern Demon King seemed to think of something. He turned his head to look at the end of the starry sky and said, "Let's leak the information about Ye Guan possessing the notes of the First God to the Ancient Wilderness."

The Northern Sealing Demon General glanced at the Northern Demon King. He knew that the Northern Demon King intended to use others to do his dirty work.

To be honest, he didn't quite like this approach because, in his view, the Northern Demon King wanted other Demon Kings to suffer losses.

And by doing so, it would mean compromising the strength of the demon race.

Moreover, as demons, they shouldn't engage in such conspiracies and tricks.



However, he didn't say anything further, only nodding silently.

Internal strife within the demon race was something even the Demon God couldn't completely resolve, let alone him.

...

On the other side, Erya led Ye Guan into a vast expanse of space.

Along the way, Erya guided Ye Guan through the stars, so Ye Guan didn't know where he was.

Ye Guan asked a few times along the way, but Erya didn't say anything.

At this moment, Erya stopped.

Ye Guan turned to Erya beside him. "Where are we?"

Erya pointed into the distance.

Ye Guan followed Erya's finger and looked into the distance. At the end of his sight, he vaguely saw an ancient ruin.

Ye Guan was somewhat surprised. "What is this?"

Erya replied seriously, "Let's steal...I mean, not steal but archaeology!"

Archaeology!

Ye Guan's face was dark. "Didn't you say you were taking me to cultivate?"

Erya rolled her eyes. "Do you think archaeology doesn't require strength?"

Ye Guan fell silent.

Indeed, archaeology also required strength.

Erya said seriously, "This time, you'll do the exploration yourself."

Ye Guan blinked. "Me?"

Erya nodded. "Yes."

Ye Guan hesitated for a moment, then asked, "Is it dangerous?"

Erya immediately shook her head. "No."

Ye Guan turned to look at the ruins in the distance. He shook his head with a smile. Indeed, with his current strength, as long as it wasn't a strong cultivator with over sixty percent divinity, who could hurt him? And those with over sixty percent divinity weren't abundant. They would not be here right?

With this in mind, Ye Guan smiled. "I'll go."

With that, he headed towards the distant ruins.

Erya watched Ye Guan leave, her eyes flashing with an indiscernible emotion.

On her shoulder, Little White pointed towards the distance, then waved her small paw, as if saying something.

Erya said calmly, "Grandson needs to endure some hardships."

Little White seemed to understand, or maybe not.

Soon, Ye Guan arrived at the ruins. This place had clearly once been a massive force. At the center of the ruins stood dozens of towering pillars, reaching heights of ten thousand meters, looking majestic amidst the starry sky.

Looking at the ruins before him, Ye Guan's eyes flickered with complexity. He knew that this place had surely been glorious in the past. But now, it had turned into ruins. Regardless of the power, in the face of time, all were like dust.

At this moment, Ye Guan couldn't help but feel a twinge of emotion. He wondered if in countless years, the Guanxuan Academy would also become like this, and another person would stand before it, feeling nostalgic.

Ye Guan shook his head with a smile. He seemed to be thinking too much.

Recalling his thoughts, Ye Guan walked towards the pillars. Though confident, he didn't underestimate the situation, remaining vigilant and ready to act at any moment.

However, the journey was calm, with no unexpected incidents.

Soon, Ye Guan arrived before the pillars. As he looked at them, his brows furrowed. Each of these pillars was inscribed with ancient runes and symbols. Seeing these ancient symbols, he inexplicably felt a palpitation.

What is this? Ye Guan was puzzled.

At that moment, the ancient runes suddenly began to tremble. In the next moment, Ye Guan felt his vision blur, and he was directly transported into an endless dark void.

It was pitch black, with nothing visible!

Ye Guan squinted his eyes. With a flick of his sleeve, a sword light suddenly soared into the sky, but in an instant, that sword light vanished.

Seeing this, Ye Guan's face changed. He released his Invincible Sword Intent again, but in an instant, it was erased.

Without much thought, Ye Guan was about to retrieve his Qingxuan Sword, but he froze.

Because the Qingxuan Sword was gone!

Gone!

What's going on?

Ye Guan was somewhat bewildered, and he quickly asked, "Master Pagoda?"

Little Pagoda replied in a deep voice, "Your dather took back the Qingxuan Sword."

Ye Guan's face was full of black lines. "Why didn't father inform me?"

Little Pagoda said, "That was originally your father's. Your father hasn't died...uh, not that, I didn't mean anything else."

Ye Guan was silent.

In the scene, Ye Guan fell into silence. The Qingxuan Sword was gone. How was he going to handle this? With the Qingxuan Sword, this ghostly place was nothing to him. But now...No, Ye Guan's brow suddenly furrowed. He realized that unconsciously, he had become dependent on the Qingxuan Sword. Yes, with

the Qingxuan Sword, even facing the strongest enemy, he felt confident and had the power to fight. But once without the Qingxuan Sword, he would revert to his original state.

At this moment, he wasn't thinking about facing the current difficulties with his own abilities but thinking about how to solve them with the Qingxuan Sword. However, the Qingxuan Sword was not his, and its abilities were not his. Habit! Ye Guan shook his head with a smile. He had previously thought that he wouldn't rely on the Qingxuan Sword again, only using it in critical moments. But gradually, he had unconsciously become accustomed to the convenience brought by the Qingxuan Sword.

Self-reflection and tempering were necessary at all times. Ye Guan slowly opened his eyes to pitch darkness. With his current strength, no amount of darkness could obstruct his vision. Obviously, he should be in some kind of sealed realm.

At this thought, Ye Guan suddenly opened his palm, and a Sword Intent appeared in his hand. In the next moment, he fiercely thrust forward.

Space Overlap!

As this sword was released, a terrifying force erupted in front of him. But in an instant, that terrifying force disappeared without a trace, like a stone falling into an abyss. Seeing this scene, Ye Guan's brow furrowed. What kind of place was this?

Without much thought, Ye Guan soared on his sword, directly turning into a sword light and heading upwards. But after flying for a long time, his face darkened again because he found that there was no end.

With his current strength, he could cross a galaxy in the blink of an eye just by riding his sword, but now it felt like he was treading water. Trapped! Ye Guan slowly closed his eyes, trying to calm himself down because he felt somewhat restless in this pitch darkness without any sense of time.

After calming down, Ye Guan attempted once again to use his spiritual senses to perceive his surroundings, but it was still pitch black, and he couldn't see anything. Unable to help himself, he asked, "Master Pagoda, can you see anything here?"

Little Pagoda replied in a deep voice, "No."

Ye Guan glanced around and said, "Erya should know my current situation, but she hasn't made a move, probably hoping I'll solve it myself..."

Thinking of this, Ye Guan looked around again, still seeing nothing but darkness. He then said in a solemn tone, "Would you like to come out and have a chat?"

He knew that something had trapped him here, and the other party must be lurking in the darkness. However, there was no response whatsoever!

Frowning, Ye Guan asked again, "Are you really not going to talk to me?"

Still, there was no response from the darkness.

Ye Guan said indifferently, "As you wish."

With that, he entered the Little Pagoda.

Damn it! If you don't want to chat, then don't. It's not like he was in a hurry! Inside the Little Pagoda, he could practice comfortably, and with so many forces outside looking for him, he believed that they were more anxious than he was about being trapped here. After returning to the Little Pagoda, Ye Guan resumed his cultivation.

Now he was in a competition with the other party to see who could endure longer. Anyway, with ten years passing inside the tower for every day outside, he wasn't worried at all. He had plenty of time to waste, and even if the other party never showed up, he wasn't afraid. He believed that the Ancient Wilderness, the God Clan, and even the Temple of the Gods would come looking for him, Ye Guan.

Sure enough, after Ye Guan was trapped, the forces outside were frantically searching for him. On a mountaintop, Shen Xue held a scroll in her hand, containing details on everything that had happened since Ye Guan arrived in the Old Era. After reading through it, Shen Xue fell silent for a moment, then looked at the black-robed old man in front of her. "Where is he now?"

The old man in the black robe replied, "Our informants say he entered the Black Death Realm with that little girl."

Shen Xue frowned. "The Black Death Realm?"

The old man nodded. "Yes."

Shen Xue was puzzled. "What is he doing there?"

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

Then, hesitating, he added, "And it seems he's trapped in the Black Death Prison."

"What!" Shen Gu, who was beside Shen Xue, exclaimed urgently. "He's in the Black Death Prison?"

The old man nodded. "Yes."

"Damn it!" Shen Gu cursed. "How did he end up in the Black Death Prison? Damn it..."

Shen Xue's expression darkened too. She hadn't expected him to be trapped in the Black Death Prison. What puzzled her was how Ye Guan ended up in that place.

Suddenly, Shen Gu asked, "Is he dead?"

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

Shen Gu's face grew grim, lost in thought.

Shen Xue suddenly said, "Elder, can the God Clan negotiate with the Black Death Prison?"

Shen Gu shook his head. "We don't have the authority. Only the Clan Leader has the authority to, but the Clan Leader..."

Shen Xue said in a deep voice, "Go find the Clan Leader."

Shen Gu looked at Shen Xue in astonishment.

Shen Xue continued, "If we don't save him, the inheritance of First God will fall into the hands of that person in the Black Death Prison."

Shen Gu's face darkened. "Damn it, what a mess!"

To snatch this damn thing, they had to save this damn person...

Chapter 675: Are You Planning To Snatch It?

Shen Xue's face became quite serious. She hadn't expected Ye Guan to go to that place.

In the Old Era, the Black Death Realm was said to be a forbidden place because a terrifying cultivator with eighty percent divinity once perished there.

Eighty percent divinity!

This was extremely terrifying. It's worth noting that even among the major forces, there were very few individuals with eighty percent divinity in history. Even in the God Clan, there were less than ten individuals with eighty percent divinity to this day.

Moreover, the individual with eighty percent divinity in the Black Death Realm was not just an ordinary eighty percent divinity cultivator.

Could it be that the other party was also interested in the inheritance of First God that Ye Guan holds?



Shen Xue furrowed her brows tightly.

Regardless, she had to go and talk.

The God Clan was determined to obtain the inheritance of First God that Ye Guan has.

Shen Xue immediately went to the Black Death Realm with Shen Ling.

...

On the other hand, the Northern Demon King also received news of Ye Guan heading to the Black Death Realm.

"Is he crazy?"

The Northern Demon King's face turned grim. Even he dared not tread easily into that place, the Black Death Realm.

And he hadn't expected Ye Guan to go there openly.

Is he so fearless?

Beside the Northern Demon King, the Northern Sealing Demon General was also somewhat incredulous. "How could Young Master Ye go to that place?"

The Northern Demon King shook his head. "I don't know..."

Seemingly realizing something, he furrowed his brows. "I'm afraid that the journal he is holding will fall into that person's hands."

The Northern Sealing Demon General was puzzled. "That person has already perished. What's the point of taking the journal?"

The Northern Demon King said calmly, "If the other party can reach ninety percent divinity, then resurrecting oneself should not be a problem."

The Northern Sealing Demon General fell silent.

In fact, reaching ninety percent divinity was an unreachable dream for many top-tier cultivators. Including him and the Northern Demon King!

The Northern Demon King had been trapped for countless years at seventy percent divinity!

The Northern Demon King's face darkened. Although he also hoped for Ye Guan's death, he didn't want that journal to fall into someone else's hands.

Whether he could advance further in this life depended on whether he could obtain that journal.

The Northern Demon King suddenly said, "Let's go to the Black Death Realm."

After speaking, he disappeared together with the Northern Sealing Demon General.

...

Inside the Little Pagoda.

During this period, Ye Guan continuously practiced his swordsmanship inside the Little Pagoda. Now, he was able to stack the Space Overlap three times in a row. This sword technique posed a threat to those with sixty percent divinity, but it couldn't threaten those with seventy percent divinity.

Seventy percent divinity!

This was a threshold he couldn't currently surpass! He wasn't particularly anxious about it because his progress was already fast enough. Pushing it further might not be a good thing.

Therefore, he didn't deliberately try to elevate his realm or swordsmanship. However, this sword technique could be improved.

Ten years passed in the blink of an eye, and Ye Guan still couldn't achieve four consecutive Space Overlaps. He found that his body couldn't withstand continuous stacking of the Space Overlap four times. Not only his body but even his divine soul couldn't bear it. Three times was his current limit!

However, during this period, the power of his Space Overlap technique had greatly increased. He also found that if he fused with Ao Qianqian, he could easily perform four consecutive Space Overlaps!

In other words, Ao Qianqian guaranteed an additional use!

Another ten years passed. At this point, although Ye Guan still couldn't achieve four consecutive Space Overlaps, he had pushed his Heavenred Quickdraw and Space Overlap to their limits.

Now, even without the Qingxuan Sword, he was confident in defeating those with sixty percent divinity.

Twenty years!

Sitting cross-legged on a giant rock, Ye Guan slowly opened his eyes, shaking his head with a smile. He had to admit, time passed too quickly during cultivation. Twenty years felt like the blink of an eye.

At that moment, Ye Guan suddenly turned his head and looked to the right, where a terrifying aura surged like tidal waves from the clouds.

Seeing this, Ye Guan was slightly surprised, then delighted.

Ao Qianqian!

His figure trembled, and he directly flew into the midst of those clouds.

On the clouds, Ao Qianqian slowly opened her eyes, and a golden light flashed in her eyes. Immediately after, a terrifying dragon might surged out from her body, causing the entire sea of clouds to churn.

Human Dao Realm!

Today, Ao Qianqian was dressed in a pale golden long dress, exuding a dazzling and magnificent aura. Coupled with her peerless beauty, she was truly extraordinary, rarely seen in the mortal world.

Seeing this scene before him, a smile appeared on Ye Guan's face. Ao Qianqian walked slowly to Ye Guan's side, a slight curve forming on her lips. "Shall we spar?"

Ye Guan chuckled, suddenly embraced Ao Qianqian gently, then leaned down and kissed her.

Ao Qianqian's body stiffened, her mind going blank. Gradually, her body softened, and she slowly wrapped her arms around Ye Guan's waist.

After a long time, Ye Guan let go of Ao Qianqian. Her cheeks were flushed and she looked incredibly beautiful.

Ye Guan's heart was stirred by waves of emotion, but he remained rational. It wasn't appropriate to indulge in other activities right now.

Hand in hand, they strolled through the clouds, enjoying the rare tranquility.

Ao Qianqian obviously enjoyed this feeling as well. She held Ye Guan's hand, resting her head on his shoulder.

It was very heartwarming.

Suddenly, Ao Qianqian said, "When should we go back to the Milky Way to have some fun?"

The Milky Way!

Ye Guan turned to look at Ao Qianqian. "You want to go there?"

Ao Qianqian nodded slightly. "I want to have some fun there."

Compared to fighting and killing here, she preferred the Milky Way.

Ye Guan smiled slightly, feeling nostalgic. Honestly, he also wanted to go back and take a look. That place was quite fun!

With that in mind, Ye Guan said, "Once we settle things here, we'll go back for a visit."

Ao Qianqian blinked, but remained silent.

Ye Guan spoke seriously, "Really, once my mother comes over here, and we take control here..."

Ao Qianqian suddenly interjected, "And there's the Universal Tribulation."

Ye Guan fell silent.

The Universal Tribulation!

He naturally hadn't forgotten about this matter!

Sister Zhen. She was still suppressing the Universe Tribulation...

And Evil Dao!

Ye Guan sighed under his breath.

Ao Qianqian smiled gently. "Don't worry, there is still time."

Ye Guan tightly held Ao Qianqian's hand, intending to make some promises, but as the words reached his lips, he realized that the future held too many uncertainties, and he lacked the confidence to handle everything perfectly.

Seeing the worry on Ye Guan's face, Ao Qianqian quickly changed the subject. "Has that mysterious cultivator outside contacted you yet?"

Ye Guan shook his head. "No."

To be honest, he was also quite curious. For the past twenty years, the other party hadn't contacted him even once.

Wait, Ye Guan suddenly woke up. Although twenty years had passed in here, it had only been two days outside.

"Let's go out," Ye Guan said, leading Ao Qianqian out of the pagoda.

They were still in a pitch-black world where nothing could be seen or felt, surrounded by deathly silence.

Still stuck in this cursed place!

Ye Guan flicked his sleeve, sending a sword light into the air, but it vanished in an instant.

Gone!

Ye Guan frowned.

Ao Qianqian glanced around and suggested, "Should we try merging?"

Ye Guan nodded. "Okay."

Ao Qianqian transformed into a sword light and merged into Ye Guan's body. In that instant, Ye Guan's eyes widened with excitement.

Human Dao Realm!

At this moment, his realm had forcibly ascended to the Human Dao Realm. He felt an infinite surge of power coursing through his entire body.

An invincible feeling!

Yes, at this moment, he felt invincible.

He hadn't expected Ao Qianqian's enhancement to be this terrifying.

This was unexpected! Too unexpected.

Ye Guan slowly raised his head, his eyes filled with confidence. With a single stroke, he swung his sword.

Space Overlap!

He had easily done four times Space Overlap.

As he swung his sword, a rift suddenly tore open in the pitch-black space in front of him. Ye Guan was overjoyed at first, but in an instant, his brow furrowed because the rift disappeared, and the darkness enveloped the surroundings once again.

Seeing this, Ye Guan's expression immediately darkened. He swung his sword again, and once more, a rift tore open in the space before him. However, just as quickly, it vanished.

After a long silence, Ye Guan glanced around. He realized that his power wasn't enough to break through the space here. This realization shocked and surprised him. Even with his current strength combined with Ao Qianqian's, they couldn't break through. This place was far from simple.

Ao Qianqian suddenly spoke up, "Qingxuan..."

Ye Guan shook his head with a smile, "The Qingxuan Sword has left."

Ao Qianqian looked puzzled, "Left?"

Ye Guan nodded, "Yes."

Ao Qianqian hesitated for a moment, then said, "Should we borrow it again?"

But Ye Guan shook his head, "Forget it."

The Qingxuan Sword had left precisely to let him deal with the current trouble on his own. Asking for its help again now would be somewhat immature.

Ye Guan glanced around and then said, "Let me try again."

With that, he slowly closed his eyes.



Boom!

In an instant, the power of two bloodlines within him surged. As the two bloodlines activated, Ye Guan's aura skyrocketed once again. He opened his eyes without hesitation, wielding the Invincible Intent Sword fiercely forward.

Swish!

A massive rift tore open in the space before him. As the rift appeared, Ye Guan saw a white light. But before he could rejoice, the rift closed once more.

Undeterred, Ye Guan continued to swing his sword madly.

...

Outside, Shen Xue and Shen Ling also arrived at the Black Death Prison. Here, they encountered Erya and Little White.

Erya glanced at Shen Xue and Shen Ling indifferently, without saying a word, and continued licking her candied hawthorn.

Shen Xue was cautious of Erya and Little White as well. The little girl in front of her was no ordinary creature, and she dared not underestimate her. Meanwhile, Shen Ling stared greedily at Little White, his eyes filled with desire.

When Little White noticed Shen Ling's gaze, she waved her small paw. Shen Ling didn't understand the meaning behind her gesture.

Erya calmly said, "She's asking why you're staring."

Shen Ling narrowed his eyes, "A Spirit Progenitor?"

Erya glanced at Shen Ling indifferently, then nodded, "Yes, are you planning to snatch it?"

As she spoke, she suddenly became excited.

Chapter 676: You Are Too Dumb

"Do you want to snatch it?"

Shen Ling was stunned. Was she being that straightforward? Honestly, he did entertain the thought. The Spirit Progenitor! Even for the Gods, having a Spirit Progenitor was unheard of. If he could bring it back...

Thinking about it, Shen Ling clenched his right hand tightly.

But at that moment, Shen Xue suddenly spoke, "Elder."

Shen Ling turned to Shen Xue, who shook her head.

Shen Ling fell silent.

Shen Xue looked towards Erya in the distance, her expression becoming solemn. She noticed that the little girl seemed excited rather than afraid when talking about robbery. It was as if she was eager for them to rob her.

Shen Ling also sensed that something was off. The little girl made him feel uneasy, and he couldn't sense her cultivation level.

His expression turned serious.

Erya suddenly asked, "Aren't you going to rob us?"

Then, she signaled to Little White.

Understanding the signal, Little White quickly took out a dark golden seal. As soon as the seal appeared, the entire scene around them seemed to become illusory.

Seeing this, both Shen Xue and Shen Ling became extremely solemn.

Erya asked again, "Are you going to rob us?"

They remained silent.

Seeing their serious expressions, Shen Xue hesitated, then said, "We're not those kinds of people."

Erya blinked but didn't say anything.

Little White put away the seal and licked her candied hawthorn quietly.

Shen Xue glanced at Little White and Erya, her expression darkening as she contemplated something.

Shen Ling wanted to rob them, but his intuition told him things weren't that simple. He didn't dare to act rashly.

Shen Xue suddenly asked, "Are you with Young Master Ye?"

Seeing that they didn't act, Erya felt somewhat disappointed. She gestured to Little White to put away the seal and then licked her candied hawthorn, saying nothing.

Shen Xue looked into the distance and asked, "Did Young Master Ye enter that ruin?"

Erya nodded. "Are you here to find him?"

Shen Xue asked with a solemn tone, "Is he still alive?"

Erya replied calmly, "He's still alive."

Shen Xue was puzzled. "Aren't you going to rescue him?"

Erya replied calmly, "No one can kill him."

"How arrogant!"

By the side, Shen Ling couldn't help but sneer, "Who do you think he is? No one has been able to kill him yet."

Erya glanced at Shen Ling indifferently. "Why don't you give it a try?"

Staring at Erya, Shen Ling was about to explode in anger when Shen Xue suddenly chuckled, "Little girl, why did you say no one can kill him?"

Erya replied calmly, "Because he's from our Yang Clan."

Yang Clan!

Shen Xue was puzzled. "Yang Clan?"

Erya nodded and glanced at Shen Xue. "Never heard of it?"

Shen Xue nodded. "Indeed, I haven't heard of it."

Erya said flatly, "If you haven't heard of it, forget it."

Shen Xue chuckled. "If you all are so powerful, why hasn't anyone heard of it?"

Erya replied calmly, "Because the strongest members of the Yang Clan aren't interested in playing in the lower leagues."

Shen Ling couldn't help but mock, "Still calling it the lower leagues. Such a narrow-minded view, not knowing the vastness of the heavens and earth, you know..."

"Damn it!"

Erya suddenly charged forward and threw a punch at Shen Ling.

Boom!

In an instant, Shen Ling was sent flying tens of thousands of meters away.

After being sent flying, Shen Ling was stunned. He couldn't believe that this little girl in front of him had such terrifying strength, directly sending him flying with a punch.

Shen Xue was also shocked. In a flash, her expression became serious.

Erya glanced at Shen Ling indifferently. "If you argue with me again, I'll kill you."

Shen Ling was immediately furious. When has he ever been threatened like this? He was about to speak but was stopped by Shen Xue.

Shen Xue transmitted her voice with divine energy, "Elder, the matter of the journal is the most important."

The journal!

Shen Ling took a deep breath, suppressing the anger in his heart. He glanced coldly at Erya but didn't say anything more.

Shen Xue looked at Erya and smiled. "Miss, do you know what's ahead?"

Erya replied calmly, "I don't know."

Shen Xue said solemnly, "Ahead is the Black Death Prison, the territory of the former Black Death Sovereign."

Erya responded flatly, "Oh."

Shen Xue was stunned. "Have you heard of the Black Death Sovereign?"

Erya shook her head. "No."

Shen Xue fell silent. She felt something was off. This person in front of her had never heard of the Black Death Sovereign! In the old days, everyone in the upper circles knew about the Black Death Sovereign, who was once known as the strongest at the Eighth Realm!

The Eighth Realm meant the strongest cultivators that have reached eighty percent divinity!

Unfortunately, for some reason, he died here, turning this star domain into the Black Death Realm.

Erya suddenly asked, "Are you here to find Little Guan?"

Shen Xue snapped out of her thoughts and nodded. "Yes."

Erya said calmly, "What are you looking for Little Guan for? He's very poor, there's nothing to rob. If you want to rob, it's best to rob the two of us..."

Little White also nodded vigorously. They really wanted to be robbed.

An Nanjing had instructed that they shouldn't rob others casually, especially good people. Not only should they not rob them, but they should also help if possible. However, if others strike first, then they will be sorry. They can be labeled as a bad person and dealt with as one pleases.

Shen Xue glanced at the two little fellows in front of her. After a moment of silence, she asked, "Why do you want us to rob you so badly?"

Erya blinked. "Did I make it obvious?"

Shen Xue felt a headache coming on. Wasn't it obvious enough?

Erya furrowed her brows, then turned to look at Little White, who blinked before waving her little paw.

Shen Xue was curious. "What is she saying?"

Erya replied calmly, "She says you don't look that dumb."

Shen Xue: "???"

Little White blinked, then grinned at Shen Xue, looking a bit embarrassed.

Shen Xue was speechless. She realized these two little fellows were truly childish. At this moment, she also thought of something—there was a Spirit Progenitor and an evil beast following Ye Guan

To have a Spirit Progenitor and an evil beast following, it wasn't simple at all.

Shen Xue glanced at Erya and Little White, then smiled. "Who is the strongest in your Yang Clan?"

Erya thought for a moment, then replied, "It's definitely Big Brother Yang."

"Why?"

Erya said seriously, "Big Brother Yang beats up Little Xuan and Little Guan as if they were his own sons."

Shen Xue furrowed her brows. "Big Brother Yang?"

Erya continued, "Swordmaster Qingshan, ever heard of him?"

Shen Xue shook her head. "No."

Erya nodded slightly. "It's normal if you haven't heard of him. Big Brother Yang hasn't slaughtered any cities or clans in a long time."

Shen Xue was speechless.

Shen Ling suddenly asked, "If your Yang Clan is so powerful, why don't you have any reputation?"

Erya licked her candy stick and replied, "You're too dumb. I don't want to talk to you."

"Insolent!"

Shen Ling angrily pointed at Erya. "I've tolerated you for too long!"

Erya glanced indifferently at Shen Ling. "Come and hit me then."



Shen Xue wanted to stop him, but Shen Ling charged at Erya without hesitation. He couldn't stand it anymore! This little girl in front of him was too damn pretentious. The Yang Clan is undefeatable? He was going to show her today that the God Clan was the undefeated one.

Seeing Shen Ling make a move, Erya remained calm. When Shen Ling rushed up to her, she threw a punch directly.

Boom!

The sky boiled.

Shen Ling was blasted tens of thousands of meters away. As soon as he stopped, his body cracked open, blood spraying everywhere. Shen Ling was horrified! He realized at this moment that the punch from the little girl just now hadn't even been her full strength. He had severely underestimated the little girl in front of him.

And at that moment, Erya had already rushed up to him again. Following closely behind, a tiny fist was aimed straight at him.

Shen Ling was greatly alarmed. He immediately summoned his divine statue, but as soon as the divine statue appeared, it was shattered by Erya's punch!

Boom!

Along with the divine statue, Shen Ling's body also shattered. Not only that, but his soul was directly blasted tens of thousands of meters away, then dissipated at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Shen Ling was completely dumbfounded. I am getting killed just by two punches? How is that possible?

Erya was about to strike again, and at this moment, Shen Xue hurriedly said, "Please spare him, Miss!"

Erya glanced at Shen Xue, then said, "No!"

With that, she threw another punch.

Boom!

Shen Ling was completely obliterated.

Shen Xue's expression froze.

Erya opened her palm, and Shen Ling's storage ring flew into her hand. She and Little White looked at the storage ring, then furrowed their brows. Erya was a bit displeased. "How can he be so poor?"

Shen Xue was dumbfounded.

Little White was also displeased and was about to throw away the storage ring, but Erya said, "We can give it to Grandson."

Little White nodded quickly in agreement.

Shen Xue looked at Erya in front of her, her expression extremely solemn. At the same time, she was also extremely shocked because she hadn't expected that this little girl would be able to kill Shen Ling with just two punches!

This is outrageous! Shen Ling has sixty percent divinity. How strong is this little girl?

After Erya put away the storage ring, she didn't attack Shen Xue. In general, she still has principles.

Seeing Erya not make a move, Shen Xue hesitated for a moment, then asked, "Did you deliberately let Young Master Ye enter the Black Death Prison?"

Erya nodded, "Hmm."

Shen Xue was puzzled, "Why?"

Erya replied seriously, "To train him."

Training!

Shen Xue frowned, "Do you know how dangerous this place is?"

"I know, that's why I let him come."

Shen Xue hesitated for a moment, then asked, "Aren't you afraid he'll die?"

Erya shook her head, "No."

Shen Xue couldn't understand, "Why?"

Erya replied seriously, "He has a protector."

Shen Xue said solemnly, "This Black Death Sovereign is very powerful....."

Erya glanced lightly at Shen Xue, then said, "Oh."

Shen Xue was speechless.

Just then, Erya suddenly turned her head to look at the Black Death Prison. It was unclear what she saw, but her brows furrowed tightly with deep concern showing in her eyes at the same time.

## Chapter 677: Sword Intent Spirit

Inside the Black Death Realm, Ye Guan was furiously swinging his Intent Sword. With the activation of his two bloodlines and the fusion from Ao Qianqian, the power of his sword had reached a terrifying level. Each slash could tear the surrounding space apart, and in the blink of an eye, the space around him was riddled with countless white lights from the tears.

However, these rifts would quickly mend themselves, as if they had never been broken. Despite this, Ye Guan did not give up. He continued slashing for an entire day and night but still failed to completely shatter the space.

Realizing that he was becoming increasingly irritable, likely exacerbated by his Mad Demon Bloodline, Ye Guan forced himself to stop. The irritation he felt was growing stronger, causing him to gradually lose his rationality.

As he stopped, the surroundings fell into a deathly silence once more. Ye Guan sat down cross-legged and slowly closed his eyes. The power of his bloodlines surged around him, creating a fearsome aura. After a long while, the Mad Demon Bloodline power gradually calmed.

A considerable amount of time passed before Ye Guan slowly opened his eyes. His eyes were now completely restored to normal. He glanced around and shook his head with a smile. He hadn't expected this place to be so formidable. Even with all his trump cards, he couldn't overcome it.

Am I going to be trapped here forever?

Ye Guan frowned deeply.

Ao Qianqian suddenly suggested, "Try your Sword Domain."

His Sword Domain. Ye Guan was silent for a moment before nodding, "Alright."

He closed his eyes again, and his Sword Domain materialized around him. However, in the next instant, it was as if he had been struck by a heavy blow and forced to retreat repeatedly, blood spurting from his mouth.

Ye Guan was shocked.

Ao Qianqian quickly asked, "What happened?"

Ye Guan replied solemnly, "My Sword Domain shattered as soon as it appeared."

Ao Qianqian was puzzled, "Why did that happen?"

Ye Guan looked around and said, "This place must also be a domain, and my domain is not as powerful as theirs. Hence, it shattered as soon as I activated it."

He then slowly extended his right hand to sense the surroundings. Very soon, he realized this entire place was a Domain. He was in someone's Domain.

Who does this belong to? It is so powerful.

Ye Guan's face darkened. This was the first time he had encountered such a powerful domain. This domain left him feeling helpless, and he knew that this was without the other party even making a move. If the other party did take action, he would be utterly defeated. Their strength far exceeded his.

With this realization, Ye Guan glanced around, a complex expression in his eyes. At this moment, he truly felt helpless and powerless because he knew that this domain was absolutely beyond his ability to break. Moreover, if his opponent made a move, he wouldn't stand a chance.

Though unwilling to accept it, this was the reality. Most of the time, no matter how hard you try, you can't achieve certain things. Reality is harsh and even if you give your all, you might end up with nothing.

Ye Guan suddenly smiled and said, "Senior, I'm not your match. I concede."

As soon as his voice fell, the Invincible Sword Intent within him suddenly surged out. These Sword Intents slowly floated outward.

Transformation of Sword Intent.

These Sword Intents floated outward like a tide, and in an instant, the surroundings became a sea of boiling Sword Intent. The intents were like tides.

Ye Guan slowly closed his eyes. Gradually, those Sword Intents began to transform into swords, attacking all around.

Sword Intent Spirit!

In terms of realm, this was the Divine Dao Realm, meaning his Sword Intent had gained its own divinity...

In a certain part of the starry sky, two people were observing Ye Guan in the darkness.

They were the Sword Master and the Plain Skirt Lady.

The Sword Master stared at Ye Guan and softly said, "Divinity..."

The Plain Skirt Lady remained silent and did not intervene.

Without experiencing divinity, how can one understand humanity?

True humanity is being able to maintain one's human nature, one's true self, even after achieving divinity.

Without experiencing divinity, the so-called humanity is meaningless.

I once reached the pinnacle, but I willingly returned to the ordinary, not because I could only be ordinary, but because I chose to be.

The reason why First God once sought to achieve complete divinity was this: only by fully entering divinity and then returning to humanity could one be considered successful.

Unfortunately, he failed.

The Plain Skirt Lady stared at Ye Guan. Her face was expressionless but there was a trace of worry in her eyes.

She understood these principles.

However, Ye Guan might not understand them.

At this moment, it was necessary for Ye Guan to comprehend them on his own, to awaken by himself.

Only what you realize by yourself truly belongs to you.

...

Divinity!

When Ye Guan realized that his Sword Intent had actually developed divinity, he was stunned. This was unacceptable! He knew he could not cultivate divinity. He began to suppress his Sword Intent, but as soon as he tried, he felt it resisting him.

Resistance? Ye Guan was completely dumbfounded. What is going on? His Invincible Sword Intent had never resisted him before but now it was.

At first, Ye Guan was furious. How dare you resist me? It was like his son starting to rebel against him. Just as Ye Guan was about to forcibly suppress it, a thought suddenly occurred to him.

What right did he have to suppress his Sword Intent?

The Sword Intent was indeed like his own son. At this moment, it was like a son expressing his thoughts. When children grow up, they naturally have their own ideas. They can't live entirely according to their parents' wishes.

With this realization, Ye Guan fell silent for a long time, then tried to communicate with the Invincible Sword Intent. Seeing that Ye Guan was no longer forcibly suppressing it, the Invincible Sword Intent gradually calmed down, then circled around him, as if trying to convey something.

After a long while, Ye Guan fell into deep thought. The Invincible Sword Intent was very happy! It liked this new feeling. After gaining divinity, it was no longer just Sword Intent. It had its own intelligence, almost like a new life. It did not need to rely completely on Ye Guan! Of course, it was born from Ye Guan's will and heart. Even if its realm was now higher than Ye Guan's, he could destroy it anytime he wanted. Without Ye Guan, there would be no Invincible Sword Intent. If Ye Guan's resolve crumbled, the Invincible Sword Intent would vanish instantly.

After communicating for a long time, Ye Guan softly said, "Divinity it is then...even after gaining divinity, I believe I will still be myself."

Upon receiving Ye Guan's approval, the Invincible Sword Intent suddenly sent beams of sword light skyward. In an instant, the surrounding space was torn apart, and countless beams of white light emerged.

Another breakthrough!

In the starry sky, an imperceptible smile appeared on the face of the Plain Skirt Lady. If Ye Guan had forcibly suppressed it, the Invincible Sword Intent wouldn't have caused much trouble, but Ye Guan would have taken many detours.

Humanity?

That's right. His goal was to pursue humanity but without experiencing divinity, humanity was meaningless.



At this moment, Ye Guan might not fully understand the principles, but he firmly believed that even if he gained divinity, he could still remain true to himself. His resolve grew stronger, which was also why his Sword Intent's power increased once more.

In the Black Death Realm, feeling the surging Invincible Sword Intent around him, Ye Guan's face showed a hint of a smile. At this moment, he finally understood why so many people pursued divinity—because divinity was so powerful! The Invincible Sword Intent had undergone a qualitative transformation, incomparable to before. The feeling of growing stronger was exhilarating, even for him.

"Congratulations."

A mysterious voice suddenly echoed in the area. Following this voice, a beam of white light descended in front of Ye Guan. Inside the white light was a door, and within the door sat a lady. She was dressed in a black robe, her long white hair draped over her shoulders, and her hands hidden within wide sleeves. At this moment, the lady was staring at him.

Ye Guan knew that the domain around him belonged to this lady. He slightly cupped his hands and said, "Senior."

The lady looked at Ye Guan, "Your Sword Intent has reached the Divine Dao Realm. Why do you suppress it?"

Ye Guan thought for a moment, then replied, "The elders in my family have always told me that I should walk the path of humanity, not divinity."

The lady was silent for a long time, then asked, "What is the realm of your family elders?"

Ye Guan hesitated, then said, "They claim not to cultivate any realm."

The lady's eyebrows furrowed slightly, "They are creating their own path."

Ye Guan was puzzled, "What does it mean to create one's own path?"

The lady looked at Ye Guan, "It means having one's own way and cultivating oneself."

Ye Guan asked, "Hundred percent divinity?"

The lady chuckled and shook her head.

Ye Guan was confused.

The lady suddenly extended her finger and pointed at her own head, "Self, do you understand?"

After a moment of silence, Ye Guan said, "By cultivating both divinity and humanity, I'm actually following others' paths, right?"

The lady was somewhat surprised by Ye Guan's insight.

Ye Guan continued, "But the elders in my family have said that no one has ever truly cultivated humanity."

The lady said, "Someone has tried, but no one has succeeded."

Ye Guan blinked, "Is it very difficult?"

The lady looked at Ye Guan, "Here's a simple example. Many people know something is wrong, yet they can't help but do it."

Ye Guan asked, "For instance?"

The lady calmly said, "For instance, self-indulgence."

Ye Guan was stunned.

The lady continued calmly, "Many ordinary people know that certain actions are wrong, but they can't help themselves because it feels good. If someone can restrain themselves, they essentially conquer their own divinity and return to humanity..."

She paused, looking at Ye Guan, "But very few people can achieve this. Do you think you..."

Ye Guan quickly interjected, "I don't do such things. Master Pagoda can vouch for me."

Little Pagoda was dumbfounded.

Chapter 678: Plain Skirt's Divinity

Honestly, Ye Guan felt a bit embarrassed, especially when the lady before him mentioned those two words so calmly. However, he had to admit that what she said made a lot of sense. In this world, many people know that certain actions are wrong but still commit them. Why? Desire. Greed. Who can restrain their own desires and greed? Can I?

Ye Guan sighed inwardly.

The lady suddenly said, "Your family elder must be an extraordinary person. However, the goal they've set for you is extremely distant, far beyond your current reach. But it's good that you have the wisdom to understand you shouldn't aim too high too soon and instead take things step by step. That's commendable."

Ye Guan smiled, "Thank you for the compliment, senior."

The lady looked at Ye Guan, "At first, I thought you would keep slashing away indefinitely, but you eventually recognized reality and faced it. That was somewhat unexpected."

Ye Guan said, "I came here to seek opportunities and also to train myself. I must thank you, senior, for showing mercy."

The lady suddenly asked, "I heard from the people outside, from the God Clan, that you possess First God's legacy?"

Ye Guan nodded, "Yes."

The lady looked at Ye Guan, "Does that include the journal?"

Ye Guan smiled, "Yes."

The lady seemed hesitant to speak.

Ye Guan suddenly said, "Senior, would you like to see it?"

The lady stared at Ye Guan without speaking.

Ye Guan opened his palm, and the black ancient book slowly floated toward the lady, "Senior, you can take a look."

The lady didn't take the black ancient book. She continued to stare at Ye Guan, "Do you know what this is?"

Ye Guan nodded, "First God's journal."

The lady shook her head slightly, "You don't understand what I'm talking about."

Ye Guan smiled. "I heard that it contains the method to attain hundred percent divinity."

The lady stared at Ye Guan, "Then why do you let me see it?"

Ye Guan thought for a moment and then said, "With your strength, senior, taking this item from me, let alone killing me, would be an easy task. But you didn't do that. If someone shows me respect, I will show them even greater respect. It's just a journal. If you want to read it, please go ahead."

The lady looked at Ye Guan for a long time, then suddenly smiled, "I find myself liking you, young man."

Ye Guan smiled without speaking.

The lady gazed at the journal in front of her. After a long time, a complex emotion flickered in her eyes. She lightly tapped the journal with two fingers, and it flew back to Ye Guan.

Ye Guan was a bit surprised.

The lady smiled, "The way lies in your heart, there's no need to seek it outside."

Ye Guan fell silent.

The lady continued, "First God was a remarkable person, but unfortunately, he was troubled by love..."

Ye Guan was curious, "Troubled by love?"

The lady smiled, "You don't know?"

Ye Guan shook his head, "Apart from passing on his legacy, First God didn't tell me anything else."

The lady smiled, "He was in love with a lady from the Primordial Spirit Land. That lady was the Primordial Spirit Maiden, the most beautiful lady of our era."

Ye Guan asked, puzzled, "More beautiful than you, senior?"

The lady laughed heartily, "When you put away your sword, you don't seem like a swordsman at all. By the way, do you have many wives?"

Ye Guan was speechless.

The lady laughed, "It's understandable. With your handsome looks, great talent, eloquence, and invincible family background, you must have many wives."

Ye Guan smiled awkwardly, then said, "Please tell me about the Primordial Spirit Land, senior."

The lady asked back, "You don't know about the Primordial Spirit Land?"

Ye Guan shook his head, "No."

The lady seemed puzzled, "With your family background, it's impossible you don't know about the Primordial Spirit Land..."

Ye Guan smiled, "The elders in my family are mostly low-key and rarely appear in public."

Whether it was his father, his Plain Skirt Aunt, his grandfather, or the Unfettered Swordsman, they were not interested in lower-level affairs. Only extremely powerful opponents could catch their attention.

The lady nodded slightly, "I see...The Primordial Spirit Land is a special place. There is a race called the Primordial Spirit Clan. They are a very unique group, and their cultivation method is different from ours. However, all paths lead to the same destination. Ultimately, they also cultivate divinity."

Ye Guan asked, "Who is stronger, the Primordial Spirits or the God Clan?"

The lady smiled, "If First God were in the God Clan, then the God Clan would be stronger. But now, the Primordial Spirit Land is much stronger, by a significant margin."

Ye Guan fell silent.

The woman smiled, "Back then, First God and that Primordial Spirit Maiden were like an immortal couple."

Ye Guan was astonished, "They ended up together?"

The woman nodded, "Yes, they did. And they even had a child..."

At this point, she looked at Ye Guan. Ye Guan quickly waved his hand, "Senior, don't look at me. It is definitely not me."

The woman laughed, "Why not?"

Ye Guan hesitated for a moment and then said, "If he had such an idea, he wouldn't have lived that long."

His father has his Plain Skirt Aunt and his grandfather. They were not to be trifled with! His past life must be spotless.

The woman gave Ye Guan a meaningful look. She didn't think this young man was exaggerating.

So young, so monstrously talented—even in the Primordial Spirit Land, he would undoubtedly be an ultimate genius among the younger generation. Such a talented individual could only be nurtured by a super powerful force, and only such a force could protect him.

Ye Guan was curious, "If they were together, why did First God still suffer from emotional turmoil?"

The woman smiled, "Why don't you take a guess?"

Ye Guan said solemnly, "The woman eventually chose the path of pure divinity..."

The woman nodded, "Yes, the woman pursued divinity. Initially, she still had her humanity, but in the end, to achieve pure divinity, she eradicated what little humanity she had left..."

She shook her head slightly, "Actually, the woman's talent was not inferior to First God's, but First God underestimated her determination to pursue the Great Dao. In the end, they drifted apart and became strangers."

Ye Guan sighed inwardly.

At this moment, he suddenly understood why First God chose to release himself.

The person he loved turned into a stranger. If it were him, he couldn't accept it either.

Thinking of this, Ye Guan suddenly became curious and asked internally, "Master Pagoda, is my Plain Skirt Aunt at ninety percent divinity?"

The Little Pagoda replied, "Yes."

Ye Guan asked solemnly, "Is her ninety percent divinity the same as others'?"

The Little Pagoda was silent.

Ye Guan smiled bitterly, "Master Pagoda, I've come this far, what do you still need to hide from me?"

The Little Pagoda said softly, "Her divinity is different from others because she can suppress divinity with humanity...Do you know how terrifying that is?"

Ye Guan was puzzled, "What do you mean?"

The Little Pagoda explained, "You can understand it this way: she is truly herself. The so-called humanity and divinity have no influence on her. In her presence, both divinity and humanity are mere slaves...While others are cultivating divinity and humanity, she is enslaving them...No, that's not right...I don't know how to describe her. From my understanding, she has transcended all recognition. No one but herself knows the extent of her power."



Ye Guan remained silent. Beyond all comprehension.

Ye Guan shook his head with a smile. Plain Skirt Aunt was simply outrageous.

The Little Pagoda continued, "However, I can confirm that her divinity isn't the purest."

Ye Guan asked, "My father?"

The Little Pagoda replied, "Yes, your father holds a weight in her heart that surpasses everything. It's fortunate. If your aunt truly had no attachments, it would be extremely dangerous. You must know, back then she was the ultimate BOSS."

Ye Guan was puzzled, "Boss?"

The Little Pagoda said calmly, "The biggest villain."

Ye Guan hesitated and then said, "No way, Plain Skirt Aunt is very nice."

The Little Pagoda said calmly, "She is now. Back then, she nearly wiped out your family."

Ye Guan was speechless.

The Little Pagoda sighed deeply. It had to admit, thinking back to those days still made it shudder. That woman had appeared with an invincible demeanor, pressuring the old master so much he could barely breathe. Even the invincible Unfettered Swordsman couldn't deal with her.

Moreover, in that battle, the Yang family had almost been annihilated.

The Little Pagoda continued, "Don't dwell on your aunt's realm issues. The more you think about it, the more pressure you'll feel, and you won't understand it. When you meet her in the future, you can ask her. However, I doubt she'll tell you anything."

Ye Guan was puzzled, "Why not?"

The Little Pagoda said, "Would you discuss realm issues with an ant?"

Ye Guan was silent.

The Little Pagoda said, "Don't be offended. I speak frankly."

Ye Guan smiled, "How could I be? By the way, Master Pagoda, what about Aunt Ye Qingqing? Has she always been so temperamental?"

The Little Pagoda immediately replied, "Yes, she was always wild, extremely wild, with a very volatile temper..."

At this point, it seemed to realize something and stopped talking.

At this moment, Ye Guan suddenly opened his palm, revealing a crystal ball. Ye Guan calmly said, "Master Pagoda, this is called a recorder. My mother invented it. It can record images and sounds for a period of time. I recorded everything you just said."

The Little Pagoda was speechless.

Ye Guan said seriously, "Talking behind someone's back isn't very nice."

The Little Pagoda was silent for a moment, then said, "It's a bit underhanded for you to do this..."

Ye Guan said seriously, "It's not great to badmouth people either."

The Little Pagoda said, "I apologize for what I said before. You're not an ant. In fact, you're quite strong now..."

Ye Guan laughed heartily, crushed the crystal ball, and said with a smile, "Master Pagoda, I know how much you've helped and cared for me all these years. Without your support, I wouldn't be where I am today..."

The Little Pagoda interrupted him, "Just get to the point. Don't talk like that. It scares me!"

Ye Guan was dumbfounded...

Chapter 679: Fate

Upon hearing Little Pagoda's remarks, Ye Guan's expression soured. "Master Pagoda, is that how you see me?"

"Let's stick to the matter at hand, don't dwell on that."

He knew the brat's temperament well, when he got crafty, he was second only to his father.

"Master Pagoda, I have an idea, and I need your cooperation."

"What idea?"

"I want to merge with the spacetime inside you to create a completely new sword technique."

"The spacetime left by your aunt?"

Ye Guan nodded.

After a moment of silence, Little Pagoda said, "We'll give it a try when the time comes."

"Alright," Ye Guan agreed.

In fact, Ye Guan had long wanted to use the special spacetime left by his aunt to create a new sword technique. However, he had temporarily abandoned the idea due to his weak strength. Now, he felt it was worth a try.

The mysterious lady suddenly remarked, "The flow of time inside the tiny pagoda seems different from the outside world."

"Yes, it is."

"May I take a look?"

Ye Guan smiled and agreed.

With that, he brought her directly into the tiny pagoda. As soon as they entered, the lady squinted her eyes, her expression gradually becoming serious. "Ten years inside the pagoda is one day outside."

"That's right."

"Was this pagoda created by your ancestors?"

"Yes."

"Impressive."

Ye Guan smiled faintly but remained silent.

The lady glanced around and then murmured softly, "Truly, there are masters beyond masters, heavens beyond heavens..."

Suddenly, her expression became complex.

Ye Guan asked, "Senior, have you reached ninety percent divinity?"

The mysterious lady chuckled softly. "No, if I had reached ninety percent divinity, I wouldn't have ended up in this situation."

"This situation?"

"Though I've trapped you, I'm also trapped here."

"With Senior's strength, who in this world could trap you?"

Ye Guan knew that he had to flatter her. It didn't cost much either way and it always served well to him.

Hearing his words, the lady burst into laughter again. "You little guy, you have quite an interesting way of speaking."

Then, she looked at Ye Guan and chuckled softly, "Even with eighty percent divinity, let alone ninety percent, one isn't invincible..."

Glancing around, she added, "Take the creator of this spacetime, for example. Even at the peak of my power, I definitely wouldn't be their match."

Ye Guan smiled bitterly. "It seems I still have a long way to go."

"The path of martial arts has no end or turning back."

"Senior just now..."

The mysterious lady suddenly said, "My original name is Ruo Ming. People call me the Black Death Sovereign. You can call me Sister Ruo."

Ye Guan didn't think much about it and nodded slightly. "Sister Ruo."

At his words, a smile spread across Ruo Ming's face. She liked straightforward people and disliked beating around the bush. As for the young man in front of her, she genuinely liked his company.

"You have the diary left by the First God. Your enemies will definitely not let you off..."

As she spoke, she seemed to remember something and shook her head with a smile. "But you shouldn't worry. That girl who came with you is quite powerful."

Ye Guan chuckled, "Her name is Erya, and she's..."

He stopped abruptly. Damn it, this was really hard to say. Call her grandma Erya? That doesn't sound right.

"She's what?"

"An elder."

Hearing Ye Guan's words, Ruo Ming suddenly laughed, "It seems like she calls you grandson."

Ye Guan was astonished, "Sister Ruo, how did you know?"

"This is my territory."

Ye Guan shook his head with a smile. A thought jumped into his head and he suddenly said, "Sister Ruo, were you in the same era as the First God?"

"Yes, we were not only in the same era but also acquainted."

"Acquainted?"

"Yes."

Can you tell me about the First God?"

To be honest, he was quite curious about the First God, and the people in the Divine Temple didn't know much about the First God's past either.

Ruo Ming seemed to recall the past, her eyes showed traces of emotion. After a long time, she said softly, "Those are old stories. At that time, The First God was the most extraordinary talent of the God Clan, and Qing Mo was the most extraordinary saintess of the Primordial Spirit Land. The three of us met at an ancient ruin where we almost died..."

As she spoke, she shook her head with a smile. "Thinking back now, it's quite interesting."

Ye Guan asked, "Did they end up together later?"

"Actually, I could tell that Qing Mo was with the First God because he was extremely extraordinary, and with his family background being from the God Clan, which was a super family then... In other words, her love for the First God wasn't so pure, the Great Dao was more important to her. On the other hand, the First God's love for her was very pure, and the Great Dao was not as important to him as it was to Qing Mo."

"In that case, their relationship was destined to become a tragedy."

"Yes, in a relationship, whoever is more serious may end up getting hurt more."

Ye Guan fell silent.

Although he had only spent a short time with the First God, through others' accounts and his own understanding, the First God was a very good person. Even the gods who had betrayed the First God spoke of him with great respect when talking about him. There was no hint of disrespect.

Ruo Ming suddenly said, "Do you think he's not worth it?"

"How could I?"

Ye Guan spoke earnestly, "When it comes to matters of the heart, it's not about worth or unworthiness from the start, but about what should or shouldn't be."

When I truly fall for someone and give my all, how can I care about whether it's worth it or not? At least, I think the First God definitely wouldn't think it wasn't worth it.

Upon hearing Ye Guan's words, Ruo Ming suddenly smiled.

"What's amusing, Sister Ruo?"

"In dealing with emotions, you and the First God are somewhat similar... Emotions are often mysterious. Good men meet bad women, and good women meet bad men..."

"Sister Ruo, you and the First God..."

Ruo Ming tapped Ye Guan's head, "You're quite imaginative. While I do know them, we're not close. We're not even acquaintances."

"I see. By the way, Sister Ruo, you haven't explained why you're trapped here."

Ruo Ming shook her head slightly, saying nothing.



After hesitating for a moment, Ye Guan said, "I shouldn't pry, but if there are any seals or anything, maybe I can help."

He wasn't boasting. So far, there hadn't been any seals that the Qingxuan Sword and Little White couldn't break.

One could brute force through it, the other could make it submit.

Ruo Ming shook her head with a smile, "My situation is quite complicated; you shouldn't get involved."

Ye Guan hesitated but Ruo Ming continued, "Focus on your own affairs first. If I'm not mistaken, the forces outside are targeting you, right?"

"People from the Ancient Wilderness have already tried to kill me."

"The Ancient Wilderness?"

"Sister Ruo, are you familiar with them?"

Ruo Ming shook her head slightly, "We've had some dealings, but that was a long time ago. Given my current state and inability to leave here, they wouldn't owe me any favors. But rest assured, as long as you're here, even if their Demon Kings come, they won't be able to harm you."

"Sister Ruo, you misunderstood me."

Ruo Ming looked at Ye Guan, and he said seriously, "If you were on good terms with them, I can spare them for your sake but since you aren't, I couldn't care less what happens to them."

Ruo Ming simply blinked at him in confusion. Ye Guan was not bragging at all and Ruo Ming now came to the realization that perhaps, Ye Guan didn't need her protection. She had been overthinking it.

"Sister Ruo, if you are trapped here due to some seal or something, I really can help."

"Why would you want to help me?"

"Isn't it because we hit it off?"

Ruo Ming laughed heartily for a moment, then shook her head. "I know you're not lying, but I still don't need your help."

"Why not?"

Ruo Ming smiled faintly, saying nothing.

"Are you afraid that I might think you have ulterior motives? That you are trying to use me, so you're being on good terms with me?"

A hint of surprise flashed in Ruo Ming's eyes, and she was somewhat shocked.

Ye Guan was about to say something, but Ruo Ming said seriously, "Let's not talk about it."

"Actually, helping you out also serves my own interests. With your strength, if you were to get out, wouldn't I have another backer?"

Ruo Ming chuckled, "You little rascal..."

Ye Guan looked at Ruo Ming, waiting for her response but she shook her head again.

This time, Ye Guan didn't insist further and he simply nodded. "Alright."

With that, he took out the journal left by the First God and said, "Sister Ruo, are you sure you don't want to take a look?"

After a moment of silence, Ruo Ming shook her head, "There's no need."

She had her pride too.

Ye Guan nodded slightly, put away the journal, and said, "Then, until we meet again..."

At that moment, Ruo Ming's brow suddenly furrowed, and she turned to look into the distance. Her gaze fell on a stretch of coastline where a lady in a white dress was sitting.

It was the lady from the coffin! Ruo Ming was somewhat shocked, "How is she here? What?"

Chapter 680: To Kill or Investigate

Observing Ruo Ming's expression, Ye Guan grew curious. "Do you know her?"

She nodded and Ye Guan hurriedly inquired, "Who is she?" He was equally intrigued about the lady inside the coffin.

Turning to Ye Guan, Ruo Ming seemed somewhat surprised. "You don't recognize her?"

"When I encountered her, she had no memories."

"No memories?"

"Yes." With that, he escorted Ruo Ming to stand before the lady in the white dress.

Upon seeing Ye Guan and Ruo Ming, the lady in the white dress appeared puzzled.

Ruo Ming gazed at the lady before her. "Do you not remember me?"

Furrowing her brows, the lady in the white dress scrutinized Ruo Ming for a long moment before shaking her head.

Ruo Ming suddenly placed her right hand on her shoulder. After a pause, she cast a deep look at the lady, but remained silent.

"Sister Ruo, is she affiliated with the God Clan?"

"No, she's not. Like Qing Mo, she's from the Primordial Spirit Land."

"Then what about her and the First God?"

Ruo Ming replied in a serious tone, "I met her once in the past, and she was completely different from how she is now."

"What was she like back then?"

The lady in the white dress also displayed a hint of curiosity.

"Arrogant, extremely arrogant."

"Extremely?"

"She and Qing Mo are distant relatives from the same lineage. While Qing Mo's arrogance is internal, hers is external. Back then, when they ventured out, perhaps only the First God was accepted by the two of them. Even the God Clan would have been looked down upon by them..."

Ye Guan fell silent. Individuals from elite families tended to be naturally arrogant. Though some were humble and modest, they were indeed a rarity.

As if struck by a thought, Ye Guan suddenly spoke up, "Master Pagoda, am I modest?"

Little Pagoda remained silent. Was Ye Guan modest? In truth, yes. Despite being the strongest third generation young master in the world, Ye Guan displayed none of the typical traits of a pampered son.

At this moment, Little Pagoda recognized that the Yang Family's method of upbringing children was quite effective. People who rose from the lower ranks usually didn't carry such arrogance.

Ye Guan had endured hardship and served as a subordinate. Hence, he lacked the airs of superiority. If he had grown up alongside Ye Xuan and Qin Guan, it would surely have shaped his demeanor differently.

Suddenly, Ye Guan inquired, "Sister Ruo, why did she lose her memory?"

Ruo Ming glanced at the lady in white dress and replied, "She sealed her own memories."

Looking puzzled, the lady asked, "Why would I do that?"

"That's something only you can answer."

Shaking her head, the lady admitted, "I don't know."

Ruo Ming turned to Ye Guan, asking, "How did she end up with you?"

After explaining the situation, Ru Ming suggested, "You should take her back to the Primordial Spirit Land."

Ye Guan nodded. She can't follow me forever.

"Wait!" Ru Ming added, "If she regains her memories and learns about your pagoda..."

Understanding the potential risks, Ye Guan mused, "Would it really be that bad if she regained her memories?"

"Don't underestimate the allure of your pagoda, it is much more incredible than the journal of the First God. Powerful factions would covet it. In front of the Great Dao, greedy people will lose all sense of morals."

Recognizing the unpredictability of human nature, Ye Guan fell silent.

The lady in white suddenly interjected, "I don't think I'm that kind of person."

Ruo Ming smirked, "That remains to be seen."

"Did we have some sort of conflict in the past?"

"It's not like that. We weren't friendly to each other but our encounters were mere. I am just giving a friendly reminder to my new little brother."

The lady in white dress nodded and glanced at Ye Guan.

Ye Guan suddenly asked, "Sister Ruo, how do I get to the Primordial Spirit Land?"

Ruo Ming's tone turned serious. "It's better not to go there now."

"Why?"

"That place is very hostile. Even the First God didn't receive a warm welcome when they went... If you really want to go, you should bring your elders from home."

Ye Guan decisively shook his head, "Then forget it."

"Why?"

Ye Guan smiled and shook his head, "If I bring my elders from home, there will be trouble."

Arrogance? If I bring along Plain Skirt Aunt, with her personality, she will wipe out the entire Primordial Spirit Land if they tried to be arrogant in front of her.

Ye Guan looked at the lady in the white dress. "What's her name?"

Ruo Ming answered, "Qing Dai."

Ye Guan nodded slightly. "Lady Qing Dai, I can't go to the Primordial Spirit Land now. When I have enough strength, I will take you there. What do you think?"

"Okay."

Ye Guan turned to Ruo Ming, "Sister Ruo, then I'll leave."

After saying that, he left the pagoda with Ruo Ming.

Turning to Ruo Ming, Ye Guan bid farewell. He had other obligations to fulfill.

Just as Ye Guan turned to leave, Ruo Ming suddenly offered, "If you ever need assistance without your family, you are welcome to come here."

Ye Guan gratefully acknowledged her offer. "Okay."

With that, he turned into a streak of sword light and disappeared into the distant sky.

Ruo Ming offered a slight smile before gradually fading away.

As Ye Guan emerged from the Black Death Realm, Erya and Little White appeared before him, accompanied by Shen Xue.

Erya sized up Ye Guan with a quick glance before affirming, "Not bad."

Clearly, she had recognized that Ye Guan's Sword Dao had divinity now.

Ye Guan smiled gently, embracing Little White before turning to Shen Xue beside him. "And who might this lady be?"

Shen Xue's voice carried weight as she replied, "I'm Shen Xue from the God Clan."

Ye Guan nodded. "What can I do for you?"

"Could we have a conversation?"

"Of course."

Shen Xue's tone turned solemn. "Young Master Ye, to be frank, I've come for the journal left behind by the First God."

"I had a feeling."

"Would you consider selling them?"

"Weren't you here to take them by force initially?"

Shen Xue nodded in acknowledgment.



Ye Guan's eyes fell upon the lady before him. "I'm afraid it is not for sale."

Shen Xue fell silent as Ye Guan turned to Erya. "Shall we go?"

Erya nodded in agreement.

But just then, Shen Xue interjected, "Young Master Ye, I must warn you, you won't be able to hold onto that journal."

Ye Guan paused, turning to face Shen Xue. Her expression was earnest as she continued, "I mean no harm. But I feel compelled to tell you, that journal is incredibly valuable. Any who have ascended to the Divine Dao Realm will covet them, as it pertains to divinity. They'll stop at nothing to obtain them."

Ye Guan smiled wryly. "So, for my own safety, you're suggesting I hand them over to your God Clan, correct?"

Shen Xue fell silent.

Ye Guan shook his head slightly. "Lady Shen Xue, I'm not sure if you can speak for your family. But I must tell you, I have no intention of making enemies with the God Clan."

"I can't speak for the God Clan. But I do hope that the God Clan and you won't become adversaries in the future."

Ye Guan smiled and said no more, turning to depart.

As Shen Xue watched him leave in the distance, a complex emotion flickered in her eyes. If she had a say, she wouldn't want the God Clan to continue antagonizing the young man before her.

He had emerged alive from the Black Death Realm.

Though she didn't know how Ye Guan had achieved it, she was certain of one thing: he was no ordinary individual.

Her intuition told her that this mysterious young man could very well alter the power dynamics of the Old Era.

Shen Xue sighed softly before turning to leave.

As for Shen Ling's matter, she knew she couldn't conceal it, nor could she delay it. She would have to inform the clan truthfully. And once the clan learned of it, they would surely pursue it relentlessly.

Pride and a divine item - The God Clan desired them all.

After a moment's contemplation, Shen Xue let out a soft sigh before turning away.

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The God Clan.

As an ancient clan, the God Clan held sway over thousands of galaxies, their influence was vast and far-reaching. When Shen Xue returned to the God Clan, turmoil ensued.

How dare someone slay a member of the God Clan, especially one of the elders!

Within the hall of the God Clan, Shen Xue stood amidst a gathering of luminous projections. These ethereal forms represented powerful members of the family who were currently cultivating in a special spacetime.

At this moment, these figures were seething with anger.

The brazen act of taking a life of one in the God Clan was an provocation that could not be ignored.

Sensing the collective fury, Shen Xue remained silent. There was nothing she could say at this moment, words were futile now.

Suddenly, a virtual projection materialized in the vacant seat before Shen Xue. With its appearance, the noise in the hall subsided.

The newcomer was the current head of the God Clan, Shen Qi.

Shen Xue regarded the clan leader with a slight bow, awaiting his verdict.

Would it be investigation, negotiation, or a kill order? The decision lay solely with him.

Shen Xue hoped that the clan would opt for further investigation, to observe and decide later. She didn't wish to be at odds with that mysterious young man. Perhaps in time, the forces behind him would be revealed, and a decision could be made then.

The clan leader spoke abruptly, "Kill him."

The declaration ignited fervor among the assembled elites.

Shen Xue closed her eyes momentarily. When she reopened them, she stated, "Since the clan leader has decreed a kill order, I suggest that he personally undertake the task."

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