

A Sword 691

Chapter 691: Invincible

A delay effect!

Yuanshi had to admit that he was surprised. He never thought that Ye Guan's sword had a delay effect and that he couldn't sense it at all. What kind of sword technique is that?

While he was engrossed in his own thoughts, the sword light reached him before he realized it.

Yuanshi roared, and a terrifying divine light erupted from within him.

I'm blocking it! Yuanshi dared not confront Ye Guan's mysterious sword technique head-on and chose to block it instead.

Boom!

The divine light around Yuanshi trembled violently before Yuanshi himself was blasted away. As always, another sword light was already making a beeline for him before he could even do anything.

One attack after another! Ye Guan had no plans of giving him any time to breathe at all.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Yuanshi was forced into a corner and could only defend himself as the divine light around him dimmed gradually.

Swoosh!

Ye Guan suddenly vanished. Instead of using that mysterious sword technique, Ye Guan decided to manipulate spacetime itself. However, the sword was still present because the one he had unleashed was delayed—combining the future with the present! Ye Guan had just come up with this idea, and it seemed to be pretty effective as Yuanshi's face changed drastically. Yuanshi raised his fist and punched out, sending a wave of golden light toward the oncoming sword.

Boom!

Both Yuanshi and Ye Guan were blasted away.

Just then, a ray of sword light suddenly appeared to Yuanshi's right. However, it posed no threat to him because it was too far away. Yuanshi's eyes narrowed at the sight, and he was starting to understand Ye Guan's attack pattern.

The core of Ye Guan's flurry of attacks was prediction! Yuanshi was being suppressed because Ye Guan was accurately predicting the former's movement.

If Yuanshi could predict Ye Guan's prediction, then... a determined glimmer flashed in Yuanshi's eyes, and his confidence surged crazily.

Ye Guan's sword technique was terrifyingly strong, and it even contained a horrifying spacetime power.

Unfortunately, Ye Guan's sword technique was not really a threat to Yuanshi as long as he avoided confronting Ye Guan head-on.

Ye Guan came to a halt and closed his eyes.

Yuanshi sneered at the sight and said, "There's no use. I've figured out your attack pattern..."

And that was when Ye Guan opened his eyes. With a will on his end, thousands of sword lights surged, but they inexplicably vanished as soon as they appeared.

Yuanshi frowned, finding it strange.

However, Ye Guan merely stared at Yuanshi without saying anything.

Rumble!

A rumbling noise echoed all of a sudden as thousands of sword lights manifested around Yuanshi!

Fuck! Yuanshi's face turned ashen. He's not trying to predict me anymore! He's going for an overwhelming assault! A blanket attack!

This kind of attack couldn't be employed by an ordinary cultivator. After all, even though harnessing one's sword intent and harnessing the power of spacetime could be done continuously, one needed an infinite amount of spiritual energy to do so. Unfortunately for Yuanshi, it was an issue that didn't exist for Ye Guan. He had a ton of Ancestral Veins, so he wouldn't run out of spiritual energy even if he wanted to exhaust it.

Yuanshi was stunned by the dazzling and terrifying sight. However, he recovered quickly and gestured with his hands, summoning a myriad rays of divine light.

His surroundings were instantly engulfed in a chaotic clash of divine lights and sword lights, generating fearsome shockwaves.

Swoosh!

All of a sudden, Ye Guan vanished into thin air.

A terrifying sword light streaked across the skies, slicing through the chaotic zone of sword lights and divine lights.

Boom!

A deafening explosion echoed across heaven and earth, and a mighty shockwave swept across everything nearby, destroying everything in its path.

It was an earth-shaking battle!

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Ye Guan swung his sword nonstop in an all-out battle against Yuanshi.

This was Ye Guan's first time fighting a cultivator with seventy percent divinity. Astonishingly, Ye Guan was keeping up with such a powerhouse even without the support of his bloodlines and Ao Qianqian. He relied on nothing but his mysterious sword technique.

Yuanshi was being completely suppressed by Ye Guan; he couldn't handle Ye Guan's mysterious sword technique at all. At first, he thought that predicting Ye Guan's prediction was enough, but his plan went up in smoke when Ye Guan employed an indiscriminate, blanket attack on him, which left him utterly bewildered.

Meanwhile, Ye Guan was growing more and more excited with each strike. He was refining his sword technique in the middle of the battle. He had been working on it for a long time inside the tiny pagoda, but he had overlooked something important during his training, which was the fact that real growth could only be experienced through real combat. There was a massive difference between real combat and practicing by oneself.

Ye Guan attacked nonstop, seemingly expending a ton of energy, but he was studying Yuanshi's attack pattern and style at the same time. Of course, it was exhausting, but Ye Guan could barely feel the exhaustion, as it was just too much fun.

This was the beauty of real combat! A sparring could simply be a mere competition of raw strength, but a real battle demanded the usage of one's brain as well.

Unbeknownst to the two, there were two people enjoying the battle in the shadows.

One of them was Madam Chu from the Chu Palace, while the other was a white-robed young man.

They had arrived long ago, but they had chosen to remain hidden and watch from the sidelines.

Madam Chu was unwittingly transfixed on Ye Guan as she asked, "What are your chances against him in a fight?"

The white-robed young man was quiet for a while before he finally replied, "Zero."

Zero?

Madam Chu frowned and turned to look at the white-robed young man.

The white-robed young man explained, "Grandmother, his sword technique is extremely bizarre. I've been observing it closely, but I can't sense nor predict the trajectory of his attacks... It's scary."

Madam Chu stared at Ye Guan again and calmly said, "His sword technique is indeed very interesting. However, Yuanshi is simply too weak. He has seventy percent divinity, but he's too weak to even stand against a cultivator of our Chu Palace with just fifty percent divinity."

The white-robed young man nodded slightly and remained silent.

Madam Chu added, "He is indeed a monstrous talent. Given time, he could become the second 'First God...'"

The white-robed young man's curiosity was piqued. "Grandmother, how would the First God fare within the Chu Palace and the Primordial Spirit Land? I'm talking about during his peak."

"He'd be invincible."

"Invincible?"

"Yes, invincible. Otherwise, do you really think that he'd be paired with the Saintess of the Primordial Spirit Land? You have to know that the people from that place are incredibly proud. Even though the God Clan, the Zhen Clan, and the Ancient Wilderness are considered top-tier powers, they're like clowns in the eyes of the Primordial Spirit Land. In fact, the First God wasn't well received during his first visit to the Primordial Spirit Land."

"What happened then?"

"He defeated the young elites of the Primordial Spirit Land; not a single one of them was his match. In the past, our Chu Palace was equally proud; we had no regard for anyone as well," Madam Chu said. Then, she shook her head slightly and said, "When one's strength reaches a certain level, one will inevitably become arrogant. Unfortunately, arrogance will only lead to one's downfall."

The white-robed young man nodded and said, "Why did the First God choose to self-destruct?"

Madam Chu scoffed and replied, "Because of love..."

The white-robed young man was bewildered.

Madam Chu closed her eyes and said, "It's a pity that he gave his affection to a woman who had chosen the Great Dao. In the face of the Great Dao, romance is not even worth mentioning."

The white-robed young man remained silent.

Indeed! True powerhouses rarely cared about relationships. What woman could a true powerhouse not obtain? Once one had access to as many women as one wanted, then one would eventually realize that women were nothing special. The majority of them had a price, so harboring romantic feelings for them was simply absurd. Of course, there were exceptions like the First God, who treated romance seriously, but people like him were extremely rare among true powerhouses. It was the reason Madam Chu scoffed. In her opinion, the First God was foolish for choosing to self-destruct for the sake of a woman. Madam Chu genuinely thought that way despite being a woman herself.

One had to surpass the Great Dao to become truly immortal. Everything was ephemeral and fleeting on the ruthless path to the summit of cultivation.

Live long enough and one would become indifferent to anything...

The white-robed young man shook his head slightly and said, "I am in no position to judge such an exceptional figure."

Madam Chu looked at the white-robed young man with a tinge of pride on her face. She was afraid that the white-robed young man would become arrogant and look down on everyone.

When the Chu Palace was at the peak of its power, their disciples were all proud and haughty, while the Primordial Spirit Land was extremely patient and low-key under the leadership of the Primordial Nan King.

Madam Chu couldn't but sigh at the thought. The Palace Master of the Chu Palace at the time couldn't compare to the Primordial Nan King at all when it came to intelligence and foresight.

Just then, the white-robed young man said, "The battle is almost over."

Madam Chu retracted her thoughts and looked into the distance. Yuanshi was covered in sword wounds as he retreated nonstop. He hadn't been able to fight back at all.

To make matters worse, Ye Guan was getting even stronger as he fought, and his mysterious sword technique was also becoming more and more unpredictable.

Yuanshi truly couldn't keep up.

The white-robed young man asked, "Grandmother, should we intervene?"

Madam Chu shook her head. "No."

"Why not?"

"He's not simple at all. Someone very powerful must be backing him up—someone with ninety percent divinity."

"Really? How did you reach that conclusion, Grandmother?"

"It's all because his sword technique contains a mysterious spacetime power that I've never seen before," Madam Chu said sternly. Her words couldn't be taken lightly at all, as she had seen many things but had never seen anything like Ye Guan's mysterious sword technique. Shockingly, the spacetime power that Ye Guan was harnessing made Madam Chu feel threatened, even though she was a cultivator with eighty percent divinity.

In addition, her divinity was not something that Zhen Tian or Shen Qi could contest against, as they hadn't been through a divine tempering. In other words, they couldn't be compared to her at all.

The white-robed young man took a good look at Ye Guan in the distance before asking, "Are there any forces stronger than the Primordial Spirit Land or the Chu Palace?"

Madam Chu was silent for a moment before she replied, "Even if there aren't, we must act as if there are. Only by doing so can we remain always vigilant."

Chapter 692: I've Decided To Call For Back-up

Naturally, Madam Chu wanted the Chu Palace to remain vigilant. After all, the First God's sudden appearance back then had shocked both the Primordial Spirit Land and the Chu Palace. They had not expected that such a terrifying figure could appear from outside their worlds. With the First God as the precedence, who could guarantee that a figure like the First God wouldn't appear anymore?

The possibility was low, but they dared not dismiss it entirely.

Ye Guan's talent and strength were highly unusual. Moreover, it seemed like he had a formidable backing.

Boom!

A radiant sword light erupted, blasting Yuanshi away. His flesh burst apart into a bloody mist, and when he finally stopped, a sword pierced his forehead.

Yuanshi's eyes widened, and his face was full of disbelief. He wanted to say something, but the sword lodged in his forehead trembled slightly, killing him instantly.

Ye Guan had no intention of wasting words with his opponent. He knew too well that unnecessary complications often arise from excessive talking.

It was best to eliminate his enemies first before anything else.

The elites of the Divine Temple revealed solemn looks upon seeing Yuanshi's death at Ye Guan's hands.

Yuanshi is dead? How is that possible? Yuanshi has seventy percent divinity, while Ye Guan is just an Imperial Sovereign Realm cultivator; how did he kill Yuanshi?

Ye Guan ignored the shocked gazes and closed his eyes. Rather than exhausted, he felt incredibly refreshed after the battle. He was becoming increasingly proficient with his mysterious sword technique.

Clearly, real combat was truly necessary to hone a sword technique.

After a while, Ye Guan opened his eyes and stared at the elites of the Divine Temple.

The elites of the Zhen Clan were being suppressed by the overwhelming numbers of the God Clan and the Divine Temple. However, Yuanshi's death was so unexpected to the elites of the Divine Temple that they immediately entertained thoughts of retreating. Earlier, Yuanshi had led them into thinking that they were here to watch and reap some profits. Unfortunately, Ye Guan was far more terrifying than they could have ever expected.

In the shadows, Madam Chu's expression turned solemn when she saw Ye Guan's decisive manner in killing Yuanshi.

"His talent is monstrous indeed," Madam Chu remarked. Yuanshi was not exactly strong in the bigger picture, but he still had seventy percent divinity, while Ye Guan was merely at the Imperial Sovereign Realm!

The fact that Ye Guan could cross such a huge chasm between their realms was truly surreal.

Unbeknownst to the majority of everyone on the battlefield, another group was observing them from a distance. It was the Northern Demon King's group, and the Northern Sealing Demon General was next to him.

The Northern Demon King's face was extremely grim. He didn't expect that Ye Guan was strong enough to kill Yuanshi.

The Northern Sealing Demon General had a grim face as well. He also didn't expect that Ye Guan would improve so quickly, as it hadn't been that long since they fought him. To be honest, his gut was telling him that fighting the young swordsman was an unwise choice. The young swordsman was simply too abnormal and too talented, which meant that his backers had to be extraordinary figures.

"He must die," said the Northern Demon King in a low voice.

The Northern Sealing Demon General was slightly taken aback. "Why?"

"He is too talented. If he is allowed to grow, he will become a threat to the Ancient Wilderness."

"What is Lady Demon Moon's stance on this?"

"She wants to sit and watch as the others fight, but she may personally eliminate him if it's necessary."

The Northern Sealing Demon General went silent and stared at Ye Guan. He could only hope that his gut feeling was wrong and that Ye Guan had no extraordinary backers.

Otherwise, the Ancient Wilderness was truly going to be in danger.

Just then, three mysterious figures appeared behind the Northern Demon King—they were his three Divine Generals!

The Northern Demon King and his three Divine Generals were enough for the former to dominate the battlefield.

The Northern Demon King swept his gaze across his three Divine Generals. "Wait for my command."

He was ready to make a move, but the opportune time to make a move had yet to arrive. He wanted to let the God Clan exhaust Ye Guan a bit more.

Swoosh!

A middle-aged man suddenly appeared in front of Ye Guan. He was none other than Shen Wu of the God Clan.

Shen Wu stared at Ye Guan with a solemn expression. Clearly, he also did not expect that Ye Guan would end up killing Yuanshi. It seemed that Yuanshi was way weaker than he thought.

"Let me see just how extraordinary you are!" Shen Wu roared and stepped forward.

Rumble!

A thousand-meter-tall divine statue materialized behind him. Shen Wu had decided to use his killing move at once as he dared not underestimate Ye Guan anymore.

Ye Guan stared at the divine statue; the divine statue's powerful aura struck his face, making his hair dance in the wind.

Shen Wu's divine statue was the strongest divine statue he had ever encountered so far. Although Shen Wu and Yuanshi both possessed seventy percent divinity, Shen Wu was evidently far stronger than Yuanshi.

However, the discovery made Ye Guan excited rather than afraid. His fight with Yuanshi had become boring at the end, as Yuanshi lost his fighting spirit and remained in a passive position until his death.

Ye Guan closed his eyes, and the Invincible Sword Intent burst out of him in the form of sword lights that rushed toward the divine statue.

A ferocious light flashed in Shen Wu's eyes at the sight. He stepped forward, and the enormous divine statue behind him leaned down, delivering a powerful punch toward Ye Guan.

Boom!

The nearby spacetime trembled violently as a terrifying wave of energy rushed toward Ye Guan like a tidal wave.

Swoosh!

The sword lights coalesced into swords that rained down on the divine statue... both sides had chosen to confront each other head-on!

BOOM!

A deafening explosion echoed, followed by a terrifying shockwave that spread in all directions.

Ye Guan was blasted several thousand meters away, while Shen Wu was also forced to retreat rapidly. The divine statue behind him flickered, becoming illusory.

When Shen Wu finally recovered his balance and stopped, he glared fiercely at Ye Guan. The next moment, he pointed at his own forehead, and a drop of blood essence shot out of his forehead before merging with the divine statue behind him.

Rumble!

The divine statue's aura surged crazily. Moments later, it howled and swung its fist toward Ye Guan, annihilating every inch of spacetime in the way.

The nearby supreme elites frantically retreated, running away from the battlefield

Ye Guan dared not hold anything back in the face of the oncoming punch. He activated his two bloodline powers, causing his aura to skyrocket.

Madam Chu's eyes narrowed, and she muttered in disbelief, "Two bloodline powers?"

The white-robed young man asked, "Grandmother, have you seen that bloodline before?"

Madam Chu shook her head and said, "I've seen many unique bloodlines, and our Chu Family's bloodline is special, too, but... our bloodline is not as strong as this young man's bloodline."

Astonishment flickered in Madam Chu's eyes. Ye Guan's bloodlines had exceeded her expectations, and the fact that he had such formidable bloodlines meant that his ancestors had to have been extraordinary figures. Who could they be, and how come she had never heard of them? Madam Chu frowned deeply; she found it quite ridiculous that the swordsman had two formidable bloodlines.

Meanwhile, Ye Guan brandished his sword and charged forward. The spacetime around him trembled as he infused spacetime power into his sword for an all-out attack!

Ye Guan did not dare to underestimate Shen Wu, so he decided to give it his all.

Boom!

Countless sword lights exploded at once, enveloping the entire star field. Amidst the sea of swords, thousands of sword lights made out of Ye Guan's Invincible Sword Intent materialized before Shen Wu's divine statue.

Shen Wu's eyes narrowed at the sight.

Boom!

The divine statue shattered, and the shockwave from its destruction spread across the entire star field.

Shen Wu was blasted away as a result of the backlash, but he suffered more than that; his fleshly body had been destroyed, leaving only his soul!

Swoosh!

Shen Wu's face turned ashen. A sword had just appeared in front of him, and he wouldn't be able to withstand it, as he was in his weak, soul form.

Boom!

A mysterious wave of energy rushed in front of Shen Wu, intercepting the sword.

Rumble!

The spacetime in front of Shen Wu was torn open, and an old man walked out of the resulting spacetime rift.

Ye Guan frowned upon seeing the old man.

Zhen Tian's voice echoed in Ye Guan's mind. "Be careful. That's the former Clan Leader of the God Clan, Shen Yu. He was believed to have perished long ago, but clearly, he's still alive. You have to be careful... Back then, he has eighty percent divinity!"

Eighty percent divinity? Ye Guan's frown deepened as he could not feel the old man's aura at all. He could tell that this old man was very strong and was far more powerful than someone with seventy percent divinity.

Shen Yu stared at Ye Guan indifferently before turning to Shen Wu beside him. "Go back and heal."

Shen Wu bowed respectfully, casting a final look at Ye Guan before disappearing into the horizon.

Shen Yu turned toward Ye Guan and said, "You're the most exceptional talent I've seen since the First God's death."

Everyone fell silent, and they had to admit that Shen Yu was right. Ye Guan was extremely young with a low cultivation base compared to them, but he was actually strong enough to kill someone with seventy percent divinity. What was going to happen once he became a Divine Dao Realm? Everyone froze in fear; the thought of it alone sent shivers down their spine.

Ye Guan smiled and asked, "Are you going to fight me?"

Shen Yu nodded. "Even though it's a little unfair, given the circumstances, I can't afford to be considerate toward you."

With that, Shen Yu got ready to make a move.

Ye Guan hurriedly exclaimed, "Wait!"

"Hmm?" Shen Yu asked, "What is it?"

Ye Guan replied, "I've decided to call for backup."

Shen Yu nodded slightly and said, "That makes sense. We're also interested in meeting your backers."

Ye Guan closed his eyes and was about to call for help when the spacetime in front of him was torn open.

A spacetime rift manifested, and someone walked out of it immediately afterward.

Chapter 693: What A Reliable Ally

The figure was none other than Erya!

Erya stared indifferently at Ye Guan and asked, "Your great Aunt Erya is right here; why would you call for backup?"

Ye Guan smiled slightly and said, "I was planning to call you."

Erya licked her candied hawthorn and asked, "Really?"

"Of course. With you here, who can harm me? Who?" Ye Guan asked, looking around with a domineering light in his eyes.

However, Erya looked unimpressed as she replied, "Don't bother flattering me, as I don't fall for that. But... you're right."

With that, she turned to face Shen Yu.

Shen Yu was staring at Erya with a solemn look; the little girl was giving off an aura that made him feel threatened.

"C'mere, let me beat you to death!" Erya exclaimed and vanished into a ray of light that flew toward Shen Yu.

Shen Yu responded by swinging his fist; he had decided to confront her!

Boom!

A deafening explosion echoed as Shen Yu was blasted away

The supreme elites of the God Clan revealed grim looks at the sight. Shen Yu had the same expression as them when he finally came to a halt.

"Your strength..." Shen Yu stared at Erya and said, "It's extraordinary."

"Really?" Erya asked nonchalantly.

Shen Yu was puzzled as he asked, "How come I've never heard of you?"

Logically speaking, it was weird that Shen Yu had never heard of such a powerful demonic beast as powerful as Erya.

Instead of replying, Erya took a step forward. Then, she vanished, leaving behind an afterimage in mid-air.

Shen Yu's eyes narrowed at the sight, but before he could react...

Boom!

A chunk of spacetime caved in before him, and Shen Yu was sent flying away like a kite with its string cut.

Even Ye Guan was surprised by the sight. Erya's strength is truly mysterious. Why is it that she's getting stronger the stronger her opponent is?

The God Clan's supreme elites were stupefied. They knew that an evil beast was accompanying Ye Guan, and they assumed that the evil beast was only as strong as a Divine Dao Realm cultivator with seventy percent divinity, but... it turned out that they were mistaken—it wasn't just a simple mistake; they had grossly underestimated her!

Madam Chu's expression grew serious as she stared at Erya from the shadows.

"What a powerful demonic beast..."

The white-robed young man nodded slightly and said, "Her strength... it really is terrifying."

Madam Chu cast a deep, contemplative look at Ye Guan before saying, "He's truly not simple. The God Clan is in a pinch now."

Meanwhile, Shen Yu was once again blown away by Erya's knuckle sandwich. He looked down at himself and saw cracks in his fleshly body. The sight made his expression grow even more serious than ever. He had truly underestimated the evil beast's strength.

Once bitten, twice shy, Shen Yu dared not to be careless anymore as he clenched his right hand, creating a black vortex.

An infinite expanse of stars and star fields was beyond the black vortex, and a terrifying aura locked onto Erya.

However, Erya remained unperturbed as she casually licked her candied hawthorn.

Erya and Shen Yu were abruptly engulfed by the black vortex.

Erya looked around and found herself in an unknown universe.

Boom!

A ten-thousand-meter-tall divine statue manifested in front of Erya, and it was a divine statue with eighty percent divinity!

Outside of the vortex, Madam Chu's eyes narrowed as she exclaimed, "A Divine Statue Domain!"

The white-robed young man cast a curious look at Madam Chu.

Madam Chu saw that and explained, "It's a domain unique to those with eighty percent divinity. Once they are enlightened to the workings of a Divine Statue Domain, the power of their divine statue will go through a qualitative change... Shen Yu is being cautious here. He's no longer underestimating that evil beast, and you can see it by the fact that he immediately used his ultimate move."

The white-robed young man was shocked. After a while, he asked, "Grandmother, is his backer perhaps a cultivator with ninety percent divinity?"

Madam Chu fell silent. Ninety percent divinity? If that's the case, then the God Clan is doomed; even the Primordial Spirit Clan will have to tread lightly around him.

A Divine Dao Realm cultivator with ninety percent divinity was undoubtedly formidable—formidable enough that even the Chu Palace at its peak or the Primordial Spirit Land at its peak wouldn't dare to confront them if possible.

Madam Chu's gaze was full of doubt as she stared at Ye Guan. Does this young swordsman really have such a powerful person backing him up?

She couldn't say for sure.

Meanwhile, Erya was as calm as always as she stared at the towering divine statue. The divine statue was so colossal that Erya seemed as insignificant and as tiny as an ant before it.

Just then, the divine statue clenched its right fist and swung it toward Erya.

It was an earth-shattering punch that made the star fields beyond the vortex boil and churn. Waves of destructive energy swept toward Erya like tidal waves.

Everything was obliterated in the face of this punch!

If Shen Yu hadn't moved the battlefield inside the black vortex, then this punch would have destroyed countless star fields outside.

The destructive power of a supreme elite possessing eighty percent divinity was indeed not to be trifled with.

Ye Guan's expression turned solemn as he stared at the punch. Can Erya withstand that punch?

Ye Guan stared at Erya, who was leisurely licking her candied hawthorn, seemingly unfazed by the terrifying punch that was coming toward her.

Ye Guan couldn't help but shake his head and smile. As far as he could remember, Erya was never afraid of anything.

When the punch was close enough to Erya, she dashed forward and collided with the divine statue's fist. She had decided to confront it head-on!

When Erya collided with it...

Boom!

A myriad of stars were extinguished at once, and the world became a pitch-black void.

Ye Guan immediately became nervous, staring intently at the void.

A few moments later, a towering divine statue appeared in his line of sight.

Erya... lost?

Crack!

A resonant noise echoed as the divine statue abruptly crumbled into ashes.

The faces of the God Clan's supreme elites turned pale while Ye Guan let out a sigh of relief. She won! Erya won!

Erya emerged slowly from the black vortex.

Shen Yu, standing in the distance behind her, had his fleshly body obliterated; he was in his soul form, and his figure flickered intermittently, teetering on the edge of dissipating into nothingness.

“Your physique...” Shen Yu muttered in bewilderment. He was stupefied. The little girl had used her fleshly body to destroy his divine statue. It was so absurd and terrifying that Shen Yu was at a loss for words.

Erya ignored Shen Yu and returned to Ye Guan’s side. She opened her palm, and a storage ring appeared in her hand.

Ye Guan was stunned.

Erya said, “It's yours.”

Ye Guan blinked and muttered, “This...”

Erya placed the storage ring in Ye Guan's hand before turning to the supreme elites of the God Clan, asking, “Anyone else?”

The supreme elites of the God Clan revealed soured looks at the remark. Even their former clan leader had been slain, so who would be Erya's match among them?

A blanket of silence fell over everyone.

And that was when Shen Qi exclaimed, “Madam Chu! Are you not going to make your move yet?”

In the shadows, Madam Chu frowned. Is that bastard out of his mind? He's asking me to intervene after what just happened? I think he wants me to die.

The Chu Palace was no longer as powerful as it was during its prime, but its foundation was still unfathomably deep.

However, Madam Chu dared not use her trump cards right now, as the little girl had clearly not used her full strength to kill Shen Yu, who possessed eighty percent divinity...

Madam Chu? Ye Guan turned to the right. He knew that Madam Chu had been hiding in the shadows. After all, he had Erya by his side.

Noticing that Ye Guan's gaze was on her, Madam Chu realized that she could no longer hide.

She stepped out of the shadows, feeling the need to explain herself, so she said, "Young Lord Ye, we bear no ill will toward you. We've come here just to observe the battle, that's all."

"Madam Chu!" Shen Qi roared, "You're breaking your promise?!"

Madam Chu calmly responded, "Shen Qi, I have no idea what you're talking about."

Shen Qi was enraged. He didn't expect that the Chu Palace would be so unreliable. He couldn't have known that they'd switch sides at the critical juncture.

Madam Chu remained expressionless, choosing to feign ignorance.

Meanwhile, the Northern Demon King and the Northern Sealing Demon General revealed grim looks upon witnessing the end of the battle just now. The Northern Sealing Demon General also realized that the Ancient Wilderness couldn't afford to jump into the fray.

The strength of the evil beast standing next to Ye Guan had far exceeded their expectations.

The Northern Sealing Demon General turned to look at the Northern Demon King and suggested, "Demon King, it is not wise for us to jump into the—"

The Northern Demon King raised his right hand to stop the Northern Sealing Demon General from speaking. He looked up at Shen Qi and transmitted. "If your God Clan can suppress that evil beast, then my Ancient Wilderness will get rid of Ye Guan for you."

Erya was so strong that an entire clan was needed to suppress her.

Shen Qi knew the magnitude of that task, and his expression became solemn upon hearing the Northern Demon King's words.

Suppress that evil beast? It would be an understatement to say that it was a difficult task.

However, Shen Qi knew that if the God Clan failed at the task, the Ancient Wilderness would definitely not make a move.

If that ended up happening, then the God Clan would...

Would the God Clan really have to play all their cards right now?

Truth be told, Shen Qi was reluctant to do so. Those cards were supposed to be used only when they were on the brink of annihilation. Using those cards meant exposing them, so Shen Qi was reluctant to do so.

The Northern Demon King frowned and added, "Why are you still hiding your cards at this point? Do you know what's going to happen if the God Clan loses today's battle?"

Shen Qi was jolted awake by the Northern Demon King's words. Indeed! Wouldn't the God Clan cease to exist if they ended up losing today's battle?

Realizing that, Shen Qi no longer hesitated. He was about to deploy the God Clan's strongest trump card when a voice echoed in his mind. "Clan Leader Shen Qi, do not be rash. I will help you."

Shen Qi was stunned to hear this voice, but his shock quickly transformed into delight. The voice belonged to the Black Death Sovereign of the Black Death Realm.

Shen Qi was both excited and moved to hear that voice.

The Black Death Sovereign was a woman of her word. Shen Qi thought that she wouldn't intervene, so he was truly taken aback when he realized that the Black Death Sovereign was honorable enough to keep her word.

What a reliable ally!

Chapter 694: Wait a Bit Longer

Ruo Ming emerged before Erya and Ye Guan, draped in an oversized black robe with her hands tucked within the sleeves. Her aura was concealed as well.

Ye Guan blinked in surprise but remained silent. Sister Ruo's actually here...

Ruo Ming blinked at Ye Guan, silently acknowledging him. Their connection transcended words.

Erya glanced at Ruo Ming and said, "You're stronger than the last one."

Ye Guan nodded subtly. Both Sister Ruo and Shen Yu were at eighty percent divinity, but Ye Guan could feel that Ruo Ming was more powerful than Shen Yu.

It seems that experts, even in the same realm, vary in strength.

Ruo Ming turned to Erya and asked, "Care to fight?"

Erya nodded. "Sure."

With that, they vanished simultaneously.

Soon, explosions reverberated from the void.

In the shadows, Madam Chu frowned, muttering, "The Black Death Sovereign... has she decided to aid the God Clan?"

The white-robed young man was perplexed. "Isn't she bound to the Black Death Realm?"

"Perhaps she can't stray too far away from it. A mysterious force is keeping her bound, after all."

The white-robed young man glanced at Ye Guan and pointed out. "He must be in danger."

When Ruo Ming and Erya vanished, five formidable auras locked onto Ye Guan.

The next moment, the Northern Demon King materialized before Ye Guan, and he was accompanied by four Demon Generals.

The Northern Demon King stared deeply at Ye Guan and asked, "So we meet again. Surprised?"

Ye Guan stared quietly at the Northern Demon King.

"You've truly caught us off guard. We—"

"Demon King," a Demon General interjected, "Do not give him any time."

The Northern Demon King nodded and got ready to make a move when a terrifying energy descended toward him. His expression distorted, and he looked up to see a little girl charging at him.

The little girl was obviously Erya. The Northern Demon King revealed an incredulous at the sight of her. The Black Death Sovereign was actually defeated so swiftly?

Boom!

Erya unleashed a powerful attack, sending the Northern Demon King and his Demon Generals flying away.

After coming to a halt, the Northern Demon King stared at Erya in disbelief. "You..."

Erya licked her hawthorn candy and frowned. "You're so weak. Why did you even bother coming here?"

The Northern Demon King. "..."

Meanwhile, Ruo Ming appeared before Ye Guan and stared at him. "I can't stay outside for too long. I have to go back now."

Ye Guan nodded. "Understood, Sister Ruo."

Sister Ruo?! Everyone present was dumbfounded. Wait, Ye Guan knows the Black Death Sovereign?

The Northern Demon King was utterly bewildered as well, and he realized the next moment that he had been bamboozled.

The members of the God Clan were dumbfounded as well.

Ignoring everyone's stunned gazes, Ruo Ming locked eyes with Ye Guan. "Once this ordeal is over, visit the Black Death Realm. I need to talk to you."

With that, Ruo Ming vanished without even waiting for Ye Guan's response.

Ye Guan was curious about why she wanted to meet him, but he didn't dwell on it.

He turned to the Northern Demon King and asked, "How about a one-on-one, just you and me?"

The Northern Demon King's power surpassed even Shen Yu's because he was a demonic beast.

Ye Guan wanted to challenge him to sharpen his sword technique.

The Northern Demon King stared back at Ye Guan. "Sure."

He couldn't refuse. If he were to refuse, he'd severely damage his reputation.

Ye Guan glanced at the remaining elites of the Temple of the Gods. "Erya, destroy them."

Erya nodded and charged at them. The elites of the Temple of the Gods turned ashen upon seeing Erya flying toward them, and they scrambled to flee.

Soon, the battlefield was filled with their agonized screams.

Meanwhile, Ye Guan closed his eyes slowly.

The Northern Demon King's eyes narrowed at the sight. He knew that Ye Guan was about to execute his mysterious sword technique.

However, he remained unfazed. He wasn't a human, so his defenses were high enough to withstand human swords.

Swoosh!

A rain of swords descended toward the Northern Demon King.

Ye Guan's eyes remained closed as he calmly attacked the Northern Demon King.

In response, the Northern Demon King clenched his fists, and a light golden hue burst out of him, shielding him.

The rain of swords inundated the Northern Demon King like a deluge, and the onlookers watched on with bated breaths.

Boom!

The rain of swords shattered as a surge of terrifying energy rushed out of the Northern Demon King.

Although cracks marred the golden light enveloping him, the Northern Demon King appeared unharmed.

The Northern Demon King's eyes narrowed into slits as he calmed the boiling blood inside of him. He regarded Ye Guan nonchalantly and mocked, "Is that all?"

Ye Guan stared wordlessly at the Northern Demon King.

Just as the Northern Demon King was about to speak, a sword silently appeared at his flank. He was just about to make a move when more swords appeared, rushing toward him.

Boom!

The Northern Demon King was blasted thousands of meters away.

The golden light enveloping him had shattered, and his fleshy body was torn apart.

In the shadows, Madam Chu's gaze seemed to pierce into Ye Guan as she muttered, "He held back in his first strike."

The white-robed young man sternly said, "Did he play the Northern Demon King for a fool?"

"He seems aware of the Northern Demon King's boundless arrogance. He knew that if his sword failed to inflict significant damage in the first clash, then the Northern Demon King would become arrogant and then complacent..." Madam Chu cast a meaningful gaze at Ye Guan before saying, "What a cunning young man."

She was genuinely astonished by Ye Guan's talent, strength, and wit, which were incredibly rare among his peers.

Madam Chu became even more convinced that Ye Guan's backers had to be extraordinary figures.

The Northern Demon King's fleshly body was marred with dozens of sword wounds. They were shallow, but they had torn apart his skin.

He raised his head and locked eyes with Ye Guan. A fierce glint was in his eyes as he glowered and said, "You're asking for death."

Swoosh!

The Northern Demon King vanished, charging at the distant Ye Guan.

At the same time, a sword descended toward his head. The sword carried with it a powerful aura that forced the Northern Demon King to come to a halt.

However, the Northern Demon King was clearly a fighter. Despite the suppression, he clenched his fist and swung it upward, delivering an uppercut at the oncoming sword.

Boom!

Ye Guan's sword was blasted away, but the Northern Demon King wasn't done yet. He roared and made a beeline for Ye Guan, unleashing a powerful demonic aura that swept through the battlefield like a tidal wave.

It was so powerful that it pushed Ye Guan back by hundreds of meters.

Witnessing the Northern Demon King's charge at him, Ye Guan's eyes narrowed, and a tinge of seriousness painted his eyes.

The Northern Demon King was stronger than Shen Yu, so Ye Guan couldn't afford to be careless.

He activated his two bloodlines, and his aura surged crazily in the blink of an eye.

After taking a stance with his sword, he thrust forward toward the oncoming Northern Demon King.

Boom!

A radiant sword light erupted at the tip of the sword, but Ye Guan was blasted away upon impact.

Meanwhile, the Northern Demon King didn't take even a single step away. To make matters worse, he charged at Ye Guan once again; he clearly had no intention of giving Ye Guan even enough time to breathe.

The Northern Demon King was enraged, and it was not strange at all. After all, he was a formidable demon king. Losing to Ye Guan today would be more painful than death to him.

Swoosh!

Several sword lights manifested around the Northern Demon King, who was in the middle of his charge. However, he ignored the sword lights and allowed them to wound him.

He knew well that conventional thinking was useless against Ye Guan. He'd fall into Ye Guan's trap if he refrained from thinking out of the box; this was the reason he had chosen to be a bit reckless.

I'll keep my eyes on you! The Northern Demon King roared inwardly.

Ye Guan's swords were leaving wounds on the Northern Demon King's battered fleshly body, but they were superficial wounds at best.

Ye Guan was blasted away once again, and the exchange was so brutal that he would have died outright if it hadn't been for his incredible healing ability.

Madam Chu's eyes were on the Northern Demon King. "That demonic beast has some skills."

The white-robed young man nodded slightly. The Northern Demon King's strength was indeed formidable, but he believed that Ye Guan was stronger.

It was worth noting that Ye Guan was only an Imperial Sovereign.

Boom!

Ye Guan was sent flying once again, and his expression turned grim.

Indeed, demonic beasts were difficult to handle, and it was all because of their capacity to be a bit more reckless than human beings.

Strategies were often useless against them, as they had overwhelming strength capable of shattering any adversity as well as fleshly bodies capable of withstanding just about any powerful offense.

It seemed that any strategy was futile against the Northern Demon King, and it was not strange at all, as shattering his fleshly body was a massive undertaking.

All of a sudden, Ye Guan was reminded of the Qingxuan Sword's existence.

With the Qingxuan Sword in hand, killing the Northern Demon King would be as easy as slaughtering a chicken.

Swoosh!

A sword abruptly descended from the heavens, landing steadily in front of Ye Guan.

It seemed that the Qingxuan Sword had seen through his thoughts because it had decided to lend a hand to Ye Guan.

How did this sword get here? Ye Guan was stunned.

Ye Guan turned to look at Little White in the distance, but she blinked and waved her tiny paws, seemingly feigning ignorance.

Ye Guan looked away and stared quietly at the Qingxuan Sword.

After a few moments, Ye Guan smiled and grabbed the Qingxuan Sword before putting it away. Then, he stared at the distant Northern Demon King.

Boom!

A deafening boom echoed as he transformed into a streak of sword light that rushed toward the Northern Demon King.

Shockingly, he had decided to put away the Qingxuan Sword!

A man in white clothes observing the battle in the shadows smiled at the sight and remarked, "Now that was unexpected!"

The lady in a plain skirt beside him stared quietly at Ye Guan in the distance.

The man in white then said, "Qing'er, we can leave now."

When he saw Ye Guan refraining from using the Qingxuan Sword, the man in white knew that the former had truly grown up.

And the man in white knew that it was time for him to leave...

However, the lady in a plain skirt looked up and said, "Let's wait a bit longer."

Chapter 695: Absolutely Impossible!

Wait a little longer? The man in white turned to the lady in plain skirt, a hint of surprise in his expression.

She gently grasped his hand, reassuring him, "There's no need to rush."

Glancing upward, he furrowed his brows, considering her words. Let's wait a little longer, indeed, there's no hurry.

Meanwhile, when Ye Guan decided against wielding the Qingxuan Sword, though his strength remained unchanged, his confidence surged.

Confidence! In that moment, he truly believed in himself. I have it, but I won't use it.

This confidence was different; now, he had genuine faith in his abilities.

Though the Qingxuan Sword was undeniably powerful, he refrained from using it. He knew that if he relied on it now, he would continue to depend on it in the future...

And after all, it was his father's sword, containing his father's strength, not his own.

Using the Qingxuan Sword was akin to asking for help.

Though the Northern Demon King presented a daunting challenge, Ye Guan preferred to confront it alone.

Their battle reached a critical point and both refused to yield an inch.

Yet, the Northern Demon King held the upper hand, his physical strength and defenses outmatched Ye Guan.

Beside Madam Chu, the young man in white robes murmured solemnly, "Ye Guan is about to lose."

But Madam Chu shook her head. Perplexed, the young man looked to her for an explanation.

Observing Ye Guan from afar, Madam Chu explained in a low voice, "Do you see what Ye Guan is doing?"

The young man's gaze followed hers, his confusion evident.

"He's honing that sword technique of his," Madam Chu continued softly.

The young man's eyes widened in realization.

"He seems to have just practiced this technique, so it's still unfamiliar to him. Many of his strikes have missed, leaving him vulnerable... But now, notice how his swordplay grows increasingly mysterious, with scarcely a miss. Despite being suppressed by the Northern Demon King, he is becoming stronger and stronger..."

The young man glanced back at Ye Guan, witnessing the phenomenon firsthand.

Ye Guan was terrifying!

"It may be his bloodline," Madam Chu mused gravely. "Perhaps his bloodline power possesses far greater power than we've witnessed. He simply hasn't unlocked its full potential..."

As she spoke, her brows furrowed deeply, contemplating the implications. "Evil Beast and a terrifying power of bloodlines... Such formidable forces exist in this world."

The young man in white robes uttered in a grave tone, "The God Clan is doomed."

"Not necessarily."

The young man looked puzzled.

"There was once an ancestor of the God Clan who was extremely powerful..."

"Ninety percent divinity?"

Madam Chu clarified, "Half-step to ninety percent divinity."

The young man was taken aback.

"Though it's only half-step, it's a level beyond eighty percent divinity. The power of such an individual surpasses the eighty percent divinity elites. This ancestor should be the God Clan's ultimate hidden card."

She glanced towards Ye Guan in the distance. "If this young man doesn't have a powerhouse with ninety percent divinity backing him, then the outcome is uncertain."

Did Ye Guan have a powerhouse with ninety percent divinity supporting him?

Madam Chu fell into silence. She wasn't entirely sure.

Ninety percent divinity elites were exceedingly rare.

Even among the Primordial Spirit Land and the Chu Palace, had only one elite. Besides them, she had not heard of anyone aside from the First God with ninety percent divinity.

But then again, she couldn't discount their existence.

Boom!

Suddenly, the distant space ruptured, and both Ye Guan and the Northern Demon King were forcefully pushed back.

By now, the Northern Demon King was covered in sword wounds, blood painted his body crimson.

Though Ye Guan looked a bit pale, excitement gleamed in his eyes.

The four Demon Generals that accompanied the Northern Demon King wore grim expressions, especially the Northern Sealing Demon General. He remembered how Ye Guan could barely injure him in their previous encounter without the Qingxuan Sword. Yet now, in such a short span, Ye Guan matched the Northern Demon King in battle.

How had he improved so rapidly? It defied belief!

At this moment, the Northern Sealing Demon General contemplated retreat.

After all, even if the Northern Demon King emerged victorious, it would be a hollow victory. The Evil Beast had already slaughtered all the elites from the Temple of the Gods.

And now, it watched from the sidelines.

Clearly, if Ye Guan lost, she would intervene. The fact she refrained likely meant she wanted to give Ye Guan a chance to practice.

With resolve, the Northern Sealing Demon General declared, "This situation is complex. You stay and observe; I'll inform Lady Demon Moon to mobilize reinforcements..."

With that, he vanished into the horizon without waiting for the other three Demon Generals' response.

The trio didn't hesitate either. Indeed, this matter warranted the Demon Moon's attention.

In the distance, Ye Guan drew a deep breath. The battle was exhilarating, yet he noticed a flaw in his new sword technique: its lethality was lacking. However, to increase the strength of each sword strike, he could only absorb more spacetime energy in each sword.

But absorbing too much would strain the swords.

To bolster the technique, he must refine his own Sword Intent.

Thankfully, his Invincible Sword Intent focused on combat. As long as he fought, its power would naturally increase.

Fight! With determination, Ye Guan faced the Northern Demon King, who met his gaze.

Ye Guan chuckled, "Let's go!"

With that, he stepped forward, unleashing a barrage of sword strikes.

Meanwhile, the Northern Demon King took a step and launched a ferocious punch toward Ye Guan.

The clash resumed, both sides unleashing their full might.

This wasn't just a spar; it was a fight for life and death.

Ye Guan chose not to merge with Ao Qianqian. He wanted to take on the Northern Demon King with his own strength.

He wanted to push himself to the limit. Granted, if he had Ao Qianqian's support, victory over the Northern Demon King wouldn't be so challenging.

What he lacked most at the moment was physical strength and defense, and Ao Qianqian could compensate for this flaw perfectly.

Though Ao Qianqian's realm wasn't as high as the Northern Demon King's, her physical defense wasn't far behind. Her time with Erya and Little White had greatly improved her strength.

In the arena, the battle between Ye Guan and the Northern Demon King grew increasingly fierce. Their clashes shattered the surrounding space, creating a terrifying spectacle.

After wiping out the elites from the Temple of the Gods, Erya refrained from further action and observed quietly. She, too, wanted to see Ye Guan's true power.

Boom!

Suddenly, a terrifying sword light burst from the dark void in the distance. As it exploded forth, both Ye Guan and the Northern Demon King were forced back.

As the Northern Demon King paused, several swords struck him without warning.

He frowned as he gained more sword slashes but he didn't seem to mind. After countless exchanges with Ye Guan, he had been slashed at least a thousand times. Ye Guan's swordsmanship was too mysterious for him to defend against, so he opted not to defend at all.

In the distance, Ye Guan also stood still, looking somewhat pale. This battle had taken its toll and he felt as though his bones were about to shatter.

The Northern Demon King's physical strength was truly terrifying. If not for Ye Guan's swift recovery abilities, he wouldn't have lasted long.

At that moment, the Northern Demon King said, "Let's go again."

With that, he charged forward and unleashed a powerful punch towards Ye Guan.

In response, Ye Guan drew his sword and struck out with the Heavenrend Quickdraw technique in another head-on collision.

There was no other way, all of his sword techniques were direct and faced with the Northern Demon King, he could only meet force with force.

Boom!

A burst of sword light erupted violently between them, pushing them both back. But in the next moment, they charged towards each other once more.

Gradually, Ye Guan's eyes turned bloodshot, and at this moment, the aura of his Mad Demon Bloodline surged madly. He was gradually going mad.

Sensing Ye Guan's gradual madness, Erya furrowed her brows.

On Erya's shoulder, Little White pointed at Ye Guan with a worried expression in her eyes.

Erya licked her hawthorn candy and assured, "Don't worry, this bit of madness would make things interesting..."

Compared to the madness of the Qingshan Sword Master, the current Ye Guan's madness was insignificant because Ye Guan's murderous intent wasn't as heavy.

Meanwhile, quietly observing the battle, Madam Chu's expression gradually became serious. She noticed that the power of Ye Guan's bloodline was growing at a terrifying speed.

Madam Chu furrowed her brows deeply. What kind of bloodline was this? How could it enhance so rapidly?

However, at this moment, the Northern Demon King also unleashed his full power. As the Demon King, he couldn't possibly be a pushover. He had ascended to his position through strength.

At this moment, it was a true battle to the death between the two sides.

In the void, Shen Qi of the God Clan had been observing the battle with an extremely grim expression. He knew that even if the Northern Demon King won, he wouldn't be able to kill Ye Guan because the Evil Beast was standing by.

Shen Qi glanced at Erya below, then slowly closed his eyes.

At this moment, Zhen Tian suddenly said, "Shen Qi, surrender now, and there might still be time..."

"Surrender?"

Shen Qi suddenly opened his eyes wide, staring at Zhen Tian intently. "Zhen Tian, I know you're gambling. You're betting that there's an elite with ninety percent divinity behind him. Well, my God Clan is betting that there isn't!"

Ninety percent divinity?

How could that be possible?

Apart from the Primordial Spirit Land, how could there be an elite with ninety percent divinity?
Absolutely impossible!

Chapter 696: Father's Sword

Ninety percent divinity. Zhen Tian fell silent.

Shen Qi was right, he was taking a huge gamble. If Ye Guan had an elite with ninety percent divinity backing him, the Zhen Clan would win big.

But if not...

The Zhen Clan would face utter devastation.

Whether Ye Guan had such a powerful backer was uncertain. So far, only the Primordial Spirit Land had an elite with ninety percent divinity. Aside from them, the First God was the only one who achieved that.

Yet, Zhen Tian chose to believe.

Ye Guan's extraordinary feats suggested he had formidable support. At this point, speculating further was pointless. He had to act as if Ye Guan had that kind of backing.

With this in mind, Zhen Tian smiled at Shen Qi, "Looks like you're ready to use your family's last resort."

Shen Qi slowly closed his eyes. At this juncture, he knew he had no other choice.

Zhen Tian also fell silent, knowing it was time for everyone to reveal their trump cards.

He watched the fierce battle below, curious if Ye Guan truly had a ninety percent divinity elite behind him.

On the battlefield, the fight between Ye Guan and the Northern Demon King was at its peak.

Both were fighting with all their might.

Boom!

A terrifying shockwave erupted, forcing both Ye Guan and the Northern Demon King to stagger back. This time, the Northern Demon King didn't continue his assault. He looked at Ye Guan in the distance and slowly closed his eyes.

He felt deep frustration because he realized he couldn't defeat Ye Guan.

Outwardly, he seemed to have the upper hand, but only he knew that Ye Guan's strength was growing rapidly, almost too fast to contain.

He knew he couldn't drag this out any longer as it would only disadvantage him.

The Northern Demon King slowly opened his eyes and looked at Ye Guan. His hands clenched tightly.

Boom!

Instantly, his body began to turn ethereal.

"He's reverting to his true form!"

In the shadows, Madam Chu watched the Northern Demon King's shifting form. "He's finally been forced to reveal his final form."

Only in their true forms could beasts unleash their full power.

Under everyone's gaze, the Northern Demon King transformed into his demonic beast form. He wasn't very large, standing only about a few meters tall. He resembled a giant crocodile with wings and he exuded an immensely powerful aura.

From a distance, Ye Guan glanced at the Northern Demon King, wiping the blood from his mouth. He knew it was time to decide the victor.

Ao Qianqian suddenly asked, "Need my help?"

Ye Guan shook his head and Ao Qianqian appeared worried.

"Don't worry, I won't do anything reckless."

She stayed silent, knowing he must have a plan.

Ye Guan lifted his head to look at the Northern Demon King, now in his true form. Their eyes met, and without a word, the Northern Demon King turned into a streak of black light and vanished.

Boom!

The entire galaxy seemed to erupt from sheer power. And then, silence fell.

The Northern Demon King was using his pure physical power.

Ye Guan slowly closed his eyes. As the Northern Demon King charged at him, countless swords burst forth.

This time, Ye Guan mustered all swords he could with his sword intent. It was his strongest attack!

The moment he released them, a terrifying force erupted, shocking everyone. Each sword contained unique spacetime energy. In an instant, Ye Guan detonated countless swords that harnessed this power.

Boom!

Both Ye Guan and the Northern Demon King were thrown back.

Waves of energy rippled outwards, sending weaker cultivators flying. Some of their bodies cracked and their souls were damaged.

Erya stared at the darkened space, momentarily pausing the eating of her hawthorn candy.

She just watched intently, then resumed licking her candy.

Little White watched anxiously, her tiny paws clenched.

Grandson couldn't get hurt!

Everyone around watched the darkened space, where waves of energy continued to spread.

Who lost?

Time passed, and after about fifteen minutes, the space gradually calmed.

Ye Guan and the Northern Demon King reappeared.

Ye Guan's body was completely cracked, like shattered porcelain. Blood oozed out only to be reabsorbed instantly.

Opposite him, the Northern Demon King was covered in countless sword scars. His body, though strong, couldn't withstand the unique spacetime energy in Ye Guan's swords.

Who lost?

The crowd watched in confusion, wondering if it was a draw.

The Northern Demon King slowly raised his head to look at Ye Guan. "What kind of spacetime energy is that?"

Ye Guan's Sword Dao was strong, but he knew it wasn't enough to break his defenses. The real threat was the unique spacetime energy within Ye Guan's swords.

"Just a little something from my elders. I don't know what it's called."

The Northern Demon King fell silent.

His elders!

At this moment, he realized that no matter how proud or arrogant he was, Ye Guan had powerful and extraordinary backing. He had underestimated him.

At this, Ye Guan suddenly said, "Now that you mention it, I realized my new sword technique doesn't have a name. How about 'Phantom Edge'? Haha..."

The Northern Demon King stared at him silently. Then, his body began to crack, blood pouring out from his wounds.

Meanwhile, Ye Guan was already partially healed.

Seeing this, everyone understood—the Northern Demon King had lost.

He lost because of Ye Guan's incredible recovery ability. As long as Ye Guan wasn't killed instantly, he could keep healing, like a perpetual motion machine. It was absurd.

Ye Guan looked at the Northern Demon King, who was now breaking apart, and stayed silent.

Indeed, he had won due to his recovery powers. Without them, he wouldn't have stood a chance against the Northern Demon King's overwhelming strength. This realization made him chuckle. I'll need more recovery items from Little White and Erya in the future.

Just as Ye Guan prepared to finish off the Northern Demon King, a voice from the sky interrupted him, "Stop."

Ye Guan looked up to see the sky splitting open, revealing three figures.

Two men and a woman.

At that moment, Zhen Tian's voice echoed in Ye Guan's mind, "The leader is the Titan Demon King, the foremost of the four great demon kings of the Ancient Wilderness. Beside him are Torrent Demon King and Lunarbane Demon King."

All four demon kings had gathered!

Ye Guan glanced at the Titan Demon King. "What do you want?"

"Ye Guan, he is from the Ancient Wilderness."

"So what?"

"You can't kill him."

Though the four Demon Kings usually acted independently, they all belonged to the Ancient Wilderness. Letting Ye Guan kill the Northern Demon King would be a huge blow to their prestige. Plus, they had orders from Demon Moon to intervene if necessary.

Ye Guan laughed, then vanished in a flash of sword light.

Shwing!

With a swish, the Northern Demon King was pierced between the brows by Ye Guan's sword and instantly erased by the special spacetime energy within. There was nothing left of him.

Ye Guan looked at the Titan Demon King. "You think you can stop me?"

Silence fell over the area. Ye Guan clearly had no regard for the Ancient Wasteland.

The Titan Demon King glared at Ye Guan. "So fearless?"

"You killing me is justified, but me killing you is audacious?" Ye Guan continued, "Let's cut the nonsense. If I don't die today, I'll make sure to wipe out the Ancient Wildernes."

There was no room for reconciliation with the God Clan or the Ancient Wilderness at this point. It was a fight to the death.

Hearing Ye Guan, the Titan Demon King's eyes narrowed, and the other two Demon Kings' gazes turned icy.

No one had ever dared to disrespect the Ancient Wilderness like this.

Backing down now would ruin their reputation.

The Titan Demon King looked at Erya. "Lets fight?"

Without hesitation, Erya licked her hawthorn candy. "Sure!" The Titan Demon King nodded and stepped forward. In an instant, both he and Er Ya disappeared.

Boom!

Explosions echoed through an unknown part of the starry sky.

The remaining two Demon Kings turned to Ye Guan. He smiled. "Are you planning to gang up on me?"

Torrent Demon King stared at him. "So what if we are?"

I believe in fairness. If you fight me one-on-one, I won't use any outside help. That's my final offer. But if you gang up on me, then all bets are off."

"Then go ahead and use your outside help."

With that, the two Demon Kings charged at Ye Guan.

Two against one! Ye Guan quietly drew his father's sword.

Chapter 697: You Can Ask For Help Occassionally

Confronted with the two Demon Kings, Ye Guan didn't underestimate them. He swiftly drew forth the Qingxuan Sword. Not stopping there, he merged with Ao Qianqian and his aura instantly reached its peak.

With a resolute stomp, Ye Guan transformed into a streak of sword light and charged forth. The blade flashed.

Boom!

A thunderous eruption echoed, and the Torrent Demon King was hurled backward. Halting, his right arm broke apart and blood spurted out like a fountain.

Witnessing this, The Torrent Demon King was speechless. "You..."

Madam Chu furrowed her brows, her gaze fixed on Ye Guan's Qingxuan Sword. She was dumbstruck. One strike had shattered the Demon King's fleshy body. What divine item was that?

A demonic beast's best weapon lay in its fleshy body. Yet, before Ye Guan, it crumbled to naught.

Madam Chu sighed. "The Ancient Wilderness is done for."

In the distance, The Torrent Demon King still reeled. If he had not retreated in the nick of time, he would have been killed by that strike just now.

What sword was that? He eyed Ye Guan's sword with dread.

The other Demon King dared not move. Yet, Ye Guan calmly shut his eyes. He tried to imbue the Qingxuan Sword with the spacetime energy. The instant he tried, his heart leapt and he stopped experimenting. The Qingxuan Sword could absorb an endless amount of the special spacetime energy. Father, you are good!

If the Qingxuan Sword could endlessly absorb the spacetime energy, his Phantom Edge...

He dared not ponder further, absorbing too much risked overpowering his own fleshy body.

He couldn't simply swing and invite mutual destruction, could he? Ye Guan brushed aside such thoughts, a smirk gracing his lips. "Take another strike!" He challenged the Torrent Demon King.

In a flash, he vanished, leaving the Torrent Demon King visibly shaken. He reverted to his original form, not daring to underestimate Ye Guan.

Boom!

Amidst astonished onlookers, the Torrent Demon King was flung away and his fleshy body ruptured as he hurtled away.

A single stroke was all it took.

As the scene unfolded before her, the other female Demon King was left speechless. That single strike shattered the Torrent Demon King's body... And not only that, when the Torrent Demon King came to a halt, his very soul seemed to fade away. It was a swift, merciless execution!

The female Demon King gaped in shock, her mind reeling at the sight. This level of power was simply staggering.

Meanwhile, the still-breathing Torrent Demon King wore an expression of disbelief as he gazed at Ye Guan's Qingxuan Sword in the distance. "Your sword..."

Yet, Ye Guan calmly closed his eyes as he felt the power that surged through him. He realized that when the Qingxuan Sword absorbed the special spacetime energy limitlessly, he felt invincible once more.

Of course, he was rational about it this time. He knew this power came from the fusion of the sword with the spacetime energy, not from within himself. Still, the sensation was undeniably thrilling, dangerously captivating.

Without a second thought, Ye Guan slowly opened his eyes, fixing his gaze on the distant Torrent Demon King. Just as the Torrent Demon King was about to speak, Ye Guan vanished.

Swish! The Torrent Demon King was instantly killed and his belongings seized by Ye Guan.

On the sidelines, the female Demon King stared daggers at Ye Guan. "Are you truly ready to defy the Ancient Wilderness to the very end?"

"Foolish!" Madam Chu sneered inwardly. "This lady truly is stupid. Despite the circumstances, she spouts such nonsense, trying to wield the Ancient Wilderness as leverage... how utterly ludicrous. This young man clearly does not fear the Ancient Wilderness at all."

In the distance, Ye Guan cast a fleeting glance at the female Demon King before disappearing once more.

Swish! A sword materialized, hurtling toward the female Demon King. She recoiled in terror, realizing she couldn't confront Ye Guan head-on, she retreated hastily.

Swish! Ye Guan's strike missed its mark, his brow furrowing as he stared at the distant female Demon King. "You aren't going to fight?"

If she refused to fight, there was nothing he could do. After all, he couldn't match her speed and the Qingxuan Sword could do nothing. The female Demon King remained silent, knowing she stood no chance at this moment.

With that sword in hand, Ye Guan was practically invincible. Perhaps only an eighty-percent divine elite could challenge him. In other words, Ye Guan was currently unbeatable within the seventy-percent divine tier.

Seeing the female Demon King's silence, Ye Guan shook his head. "How dull."

He then glanced up at the starry sky, where Erya was still locked in battle with the Titan Demon King. They hadn't finished?

Ye Guan frowned. Just then, the void shattered, and the Titan Demon King descended from the rift.

Defeated? Erya also appeared by Ye Guan's side, casting a silent glance at him.

Ye Guan blinked, feeling an urge to spar with Erya. He admitted he was feeling a bit proud now, but he was genuinely confident. At this moment, he truly felt invincible.

The Qingxuan Sword can absorb spacetime energy indefinitely. Even Erya... probably couldn't withstand it, right?

As if reading Ye Guan's thoughts, Erya licked her hawthorn candy and proposed, "You want to spar?"

Ye Guan nodded. "Sure. But... let's keep it friendly."

"I'll let you strike first!"

"Uh... isn't that a bit risky?"

Erya pointed to her own head. "Here, aim for this."

Ye Guan hesitated, then replied, "I'm really powerful now... and you..."

Erya shot him a glare, a hint of annoyance in her eyes. "Then why waste time? Just do it already!"

Suddenly, Ye Guan's sword struck Erya's head.

Boom! In an instant, a terrifying force sent Ye Guan flying. He soared thousands of meters away before finally coming to a stop, his hand trembling slightly as he clutched the Qingxuan Sword. His whole body felt numb.

In contrast, Erya remained entirely unscathed.

Ye Guan was stunned. Was Erya's body just too resilient?

From afar, Erya looked calmly at Ye Guan. "Now it's my turn."

With that, she clenched her tiny fist.

Seeing this, Ye Guan hastily surrendered. "I give up! I give up!"

He didn't dare to take Erya's punch head-on. It might cost him his life.

Seeing Ye Guan's surrender, Erya rolled her eyes. "I won't kill you. What are you so afraid of?"

Ye Guan: "..."

Meanwhile, onlookers shook their heads in disbelief. These two clearly had no regard for the Ancient Wilderness or the God Clan.

No longer engaging with Erya, Ye Guan looked toward the Titan Demon King in the distance. Though the Titan Demon King hadn't died yet, he was heavily wounded by Erya.

Seeing this, Ye Guan glanced at Erya, feeling a sense of shock. Just how strong was she?

The Titan Demon King, his gaze fixed on Erya licking her hawthorn candy, also wore a look of disbelief. He hadn't expected to be defeated so swiftly. He had been utterly overwhelmed in every aspect—speed, strength, and physical defense.

Turning to the female Demon King beside him, The Titan Demon King said, "Inform Lady Demon Moon."

He knew he wasn't capable of handling this matter anymore.

But the female Demon King's expression darkened. "I can't reach her."

The Titan Demon King furrowed his brow. "You can't reach her?"

The female Demon King nodded. Ever since the Torrent Demon King was slain, she had been attempting to contact Demon Moon, only to find herself unable to reach her at all.

It was as if Demon Moon had vanished into thin air.

The Titan Demon King's expression grew grim. "How is that possible..."

He attempted to contact Demon Moon using his own methods, but there was no response whatsoever.

Deep in thought, the Titan Demon King frowned deeply.

At this moment, Ye Guan suddenly spoke up. "Are you trying to call someone?"

The Titan Demon King looked at Ye Guan but said nothing.

Ye Guan was about to reply when a voice echoed from the void. "Ye Guan!"

Ye Guan slowly raised his head. The speaker was none other than Shen Qi.

"It's time to end this." Shen Qi fixed his gaze on Ye Guan.

With that, he opened his palm, and a token rose into the air. As it reached a certain height, it burst into flames. Within the flames, a figure slowly materialized, emitting a terrifying aura that enveloped everyone present.

Madam Chu's expression grew serious as she muttered, "Ancestor of the God Clan, Shen Hao..."

This phantom was a half-step to ninety percent divinity.

Though only a phantom, its aura was already crushing everyone on the scene.

For those at eighty percent divinity, a half-step to ninety-percent divinity was an insurmountable barrier.

Shen Qi stared down at Ye Guan, his eyes almost manic. "Ye Guan, don't you have a ninety-percent divinity elite behind you? Come on, bring them out!"

Ye Guan furrowed his brow but remained silent.

Just then, a somewhat familiar female voice sounded in his ear. "It's okay to ask for help occasionally."

Hearing this voice, Ye Guan was momentarily stunned.

He turned to look, and not far away, two figures approached—one male and one female.

The speaker was the lady in a plain skirt.

Chapter 698: Where Is The God Clan?

As Ye Guan watched the lady in the plain skirt and the man in white approaching, he was taken aback. They had actually arrived.

Ye Guan found it quite unexpected.

Seeing the lady in the plain skirt, Erya pouted and then promptly returned to the tiny pagoda with Little White.

At that moment, everyone in the area was observing the lady in the plain skirt and the man in white. Clearly, they were the individuals behind Ye Guan.

Many individuals in the vicinity furrowed their brows because they realized they had never encountered these two before.

Beside Madam Chu, the young man in white cast a puzzled glance at her. After staring at the lady in the plain skirt and the man for a while, Madam Chu shook her head. "I have never seen them before."

The young man in white frowned slightly. If they were extraordinary elites, it was unlikely that his grandmother hadn't seen them before...

Madam Chu gazed at the distant figures of the two, her brows deeply furrowed. She couldn't sense any aura emanating from them at all.

How could this be? Madam Chu was astonished.

Meanwhile, Zhen Tian and the other strong members of the Zhen Clan were also observing the lady in the plain skirt and the man in white. They were undoubtedly anxious. After all, the God Clan had summoned the soul of their ancestor.

If these two individuals in front of them hadn't attained ninety percent divinity or were at the half-step realm... they had no chance.

Were these two at ninety percent divinity?

Zhen Tian and the others were puzzled because they couldn't sense any aura emanating from the two figures in front of them.

Shen Qi also stared intently at the lady in the plain skirt and the man who had appeared, refusing to believe that they could have reached ninety percent divinity!

Ninety percent divinity? Over all these years, only the First God had achieved that, and the First God was from the God Clan! How could anyone outside possibly have attained ninety percent divinity? Absolutely impossible!

After reconfirming this in his heart once again, Shen Qi gradually calmed down, a cold smile appearing on his face.

Below, Ye Guan gazed at the man in white before him. He remained silent for a while before saying, "Father."

The man in white before him was indeed his father. In terms of appearance, they were exactly the same, without any changes.

Upon hearing Ye Guan's words, the Sword Master burst into laughter. "You're calling me father?"

"Is there a problem?"

The Sword Master turned to the lady in the plain skirt beside him, and she calmly said, "There's nothing wrong with acknowledging a son."

For a moment, both father and son were speechless.

Ye Guan glanced at his father. His father was still his father, but it seemed there was a problem with his memory.

While the Sword Master observed Ye Guan, he wasn't particularly surprised by Ye Guan addressing him as "Father." He wasn't foolish, after following Ye Guan for so long, he had some inkling of what was going on. Moreover, the resemblance between this young man and himself was uncanny.

Suddenly, footsteps echoed in the void above. All eyes turned upward to the ancestral god of the God Clan, Shen Hao, descending slowly. Though he didn't intentionally exude his power, everyone felt a chilling sense of oppression, as if they were being suffocated.

Half-step to ninety percent divinity! It was a barrier that ordinary individuals couldn't surpass.

Zhen Tian's expression became incredibly complex. Despite being at eighty percent divinity himself, he now realized the vast difference separating him from ninety percent divinity. In front of ninety percent divinity, eighty percent seemed truly insignificant.

Zhen Tian shifted his gaze to the lady in the plain skirt and her companion, knowing that the fate of the Zhen Clan hinged upon these two figures.

Shen Hao stared at the lady in the plain skirt and the Sword Master. He sensed something amiss and furrowed his brows.

Ignoring Shen Hao's gaze, the lady in the plain skirt addressed Ye Guan beside her. "Whether you call someone or not shouldn't weigh so heavily on your mind. Just go with your instincts, understand?"

"What do you mean by 'going with my instincts'?"

"Simply do as you please."

Ye Guan smiled wryly, "But I don't have that kind of strength."

The lady in the plain skirt nodded slightly. "Then set your sights a little lower. If you want to call someone, do it. If you don't, then don't. That's within your capabilities."

Seeing Ye Guan's hesitation, the lady in the plain skirt continued, "Understand your heart, tame your heart, and follow your heart."

Ye Guan looked at her quizzically. "Heart?"

The lady in the plain skirt nodded subtly. "Don't be too calculated in everything. Take yourself, for example. You're afraid to call someone, but why worry so much about others' opinions? Living according to others' standards is foolish, you know?"

"I understand."

"Just do what your heart desires."

"I get it now."

However, the lady in the plain skirt smiled knowingly and remarked, "You don't quite get it."

This caught Ye Guan off guard.

But the lady in the plain skirt didn't elaborate. How many people in this world could truly followed their hearts?

Understanding the heart, taming the heart, and following the heart. These three states were not ranked in terms of superiority; each was its own independent realm.

At best, Ye Guan could only claim to have a rudimentary understanding of his heart.

Of course, she didn't expect Ye Guan to immediately reach the state of following his heart. She was merely guiding him on the path he should take in the future.

Just a nudge in the right direction.

At that moment, Shen Qi from the God Clan interjected, "Are we done with the chit-chat?"

The lady in the plain skirt turned to face Shen Qi, who stared at her intently and asked, "Are you the guardian behind Ye Guan?"

With a slight nod, the lady in the plain skirt confirmed, "Yes."

Shen Qi sneered, "Then let's see if you can actually keep him safe."

"Is he your backer?" The lady in the plain skirt extended a finger to Shen Hao in the distance.

Without waiting for a response from Shen Qi, the lady in the plain skirt dotted her finger lightly.

Boom!

Amidst the collective gaze of everyone present, Shen Hao's expression underwent a sudden and drastic change. Without hesitation, he bent his knees and knelt down. As his knees touched the ground, the fabric of spacetime collapsed in an instant.

A petrified silence gripped the entire area.

Did he just kneel? Baffled expressions mirrored the disbelief that filled the air.

Shen Qi, especially, wore an expression of incredulity, his mind struggled to comprehend what he was witnessing.

Meanwhile, Madam Chu's hands clenched tightly as she trembled, her gaze fixed on the lady in the plain skirt in the distance.

Zhen Tian and the other members of the Zhen Clan, initially shocked, now wore expressions of elation. Ye Guan's backing was this powerful?

They hadn't anticipated such strength from the figure behind Ye Guan. It was beyond belief!

Even Shen Hao, now kneeling, appeared bewildered. How could he be rendered powerless? Despite his attempts to resist using his own power, he found himself utterly helpless against the overwhelming force bearing down on him. Shen Hao was at a loss.

But the most stunned of all was Shen Qi. Seeing his own ancestor kneeling, he knew it was doom for the God Clan.

The Titan Demon King and the others from the Ancient Wilderness stood frozen in shock. They hadn't imagined that the lady in the plain skirt would possess such terrifying power. Considering Shen Hao was

a half-step to ninety percent divinity, the fact that he couldn't even make a move was unfathomable. Was it possible...?

Titan Demon King and the rest from the Ancient Wilderness paled instantly.

Suddenly, Shen Hao looked up at the lady in the plain skirt, his expression filled with disbelief. "Who are you?"

Ignoring him, she turned to Ye Guan. "Young one, where is the God Clan? Give Auntie a direction."

The query left everyone perplexed. What did she want?

Ye Guan glanced at Zhen Tian, who hastily gestured to the right. "It's a million miles in that direction, to the God Clan..."

With a nod, the lady pointed, and in an instant, a sword flew forth. Confusion reigned among the onlookers.

In the Realm of the Gods, a single sword descended.

Kaboom!

The strike caused the entire realm to crumble into ashes.

At present, there was a moment of confusion before people sensed something. Shen Qi's face contorted with horror as he stared at the lady in the plain skirt. "You... you..."

Sensing a shift, Zhen Tian turned to the lady, his expression filled with dread. Could she have single-handedly wiped out the God Clan with that strike?

Ninety percent divinity! Damn! This was the mark of a true elite at ninety percent divinity!

The God Clan had a powerful protective array, but it was destroyed before it could even activate. This was unbelievable!

Only an elite at ninety percent divinity could have such overwhelming strength. The Zhen Clan's gamble had paid off!

Zhen Tian looked at Ye Guan, excitement all over his face. They needed to hurry up and arrange the wedding between Ye Guan and Nanxue.

The news of the God Clan's destruction spread quickly. The cultivators of the God Clan still present here collapsed in despair, their faces ashen. True despair gripped them.

Shen Qi, their leader, fell to the ground, unable to comprehend the loss of the God Clan's millennia-old legacy, now gone. And it happened under his watch! How could he face the ancestors and descendants of the God Clan?

Shen Qi suddenly burst into manic laughter, his face twisted as he looked at Ye Guan. "Ninety percent divinity! Ha... ninety percent divinity... Ye Guan, why didn't you tell me earlier that you had a ninety percent divinity elite behind you? Why didn't you say it sooner?"

Ye Guan frowned. At that moment, Zhen Tian called out from afar, "Didn't I tell you? The problem is, you didn't believe me!"

Shen Qi fell silent, then started laughing foolishly. Indeed, Zhen Tian had mentioned it before, but had he believed it then? No, he hadn't. How could there be another ninety percent divinity elite in this world? It seemed impossible. Yet, the reality before him confirmed it. He had lost the bet, and lost it thoroughly.

On the other side, the two Demon Kings of the Ancient Wilderness, including Titan Demon King, were terrified. An entire clan obliterated with a single sword strike! Was this lady in the plain skirt truly a ninety percent divinity elite?

At that moment, the lady in the plain skirt slowly turned her gaze towards the two Demon Kings. "The Ancient Wilderness... no need to point it out. I know where it is."

With that, she raised her fingers, and the Path Sword flew out from her fingertips.

But just then, an ancient aura spread through the heavens and earth, followed by an ancient voice resonating, "Your honor, could you perhaps show mercy?"

Hearing this, Titan Demon King was overjoyed. The Demon God!

However, the lady in the plain skirt replied calmly, "You overestimate yourself."

With those words, she brought her fingers down and the Path Sword shot forward.

Chapter 699: Kneel!

The Path Sword flew out, and the entire Ancient Wilderness witnessed the descent of a sword.

Boom!

The entire Ancient Wilderness was consumed by a world-ending explosion.

The God Clan and the Ancient Wilderness were no more.

Two attacks were all it took for the God Clan and the Ancient Wilderness to no longer exist.

Upon sensing the destruction of the Ancient Wilderness, the two Demon Kings slumped to the ground.

The Ancient Wilderness no longer existed.

Meanwhile, the Demon God remained eerily still in the shadows.

Madam Chu's gaze was unwittingly transfixed on the lady in the plain skirt, and her emotions were as tumultuous as a stormy sea.

A single sword move had obliterated an entire world that was housing a superpower. It was unbelievable!

"I refuse to believe that you have ninety percent divinity!" Shen Hao exclaimed; he was still on his knees.

All eyes landed on him, and he closed his eyes slowly.

Soon, his spectral form was set ablaze.

What is he doing? The onlookers were confused.

However, the supreme elites of the God Clan were thrilled.

Shen Hao had decided to summon his true body.

As Shen Hao's true form ignited, an ominous aura began to spread, permeating the vast expanse.

Heads turned upward in unison, and they saw a middle-aged man emerging from the starry skies.

The newcomer was none other than Shen Hao, and he had come here in his true body.

The expressions of those present changed the moment they clapped their eyes on Shen Hao's true body.

Unlike the lady in the plain skirt, Shen Hao's aura was imposing. It pressed down on the hearts of all of them like a myriad of towering mountains; they could hardly breathe.

Madam Chu's gaze bore into Shen Hao as she cried out, "He's close to ninety percent divinity!"

Although Shen Hao had yet to reach ninety percent divinity, his aura told everyone that he was on the cusp of reaching ninety percent divinity.

Shen Hao's aura also told everyone that he was invincible against those below ninety percent divinity.

Madam Chu's gaze settled on the lady in the plain skirt, and she wondered. Is she truly at ninety percent divinity?

Madam Chu wasn't the only one staring at the lady in the plain skirt; everyone else was staring at her as well.

Shen Hao's gaze bore into her as he said, "I refuse to believe that you are ninety percent divine."

Hearing that, the lady in the plain skirt extended a single finger. Then, she brought it down gently and said, "Kneel."

Boom!

Before anyone could react, Shen Hao fell to his knees.

The battlefield became silent, and everyone was frozen in disbelief.

He just knelt down like that? Everyone stared at Shen Hao in utter confusion.

Madam Chu's figure trembled like an aspen tree as she stared at the lady in the plain skirt.

She had some doubts earlier, but she was very certain now. The plain skirt lady was definitely a top-tier supreme elite at ninety percent divinity.

Meanwhile, the supreme elites of the God Clan looked like they had seen a ghost in broad daylight.

It's over. It's all over. Any ray of hope that they had been harboring upon seeing Shen Hao's true body was immediately extinguished.

The plain-skirt lady was indeed the real deal. She was truly ninety percent divine.

Shen Hao looked up at the lady in the plain skirt, and his expression filled with bewilderment as he said, "Are you truly at ninety percent divinity?"

"Ninety percent divinity?" the lady in the plain skirt's face remained indifferent, but her eyes were filled with disdain at Shen Hao's remark. "What does that garbage even mean?"

The lady in the plain skirt flicked her sleeve.

Boom!

The supreme elites of the God Clan and the Ancient Wilderness were erased, becoming nothingness in the blink of an eye.

The battlefield became so silent that one could hear a pin drop.

Just then, the lady in the plain skirt's gaze landed on Madam Chu. Sensing her gaze, Madam Chu's expression changed abruptly, and she hurriedly said, "W-we're were just spectators! We have no ill will toward Young Master Ye."

The lady in the plain skirt shifted her focus to Ye Guan and said, "The path ahead... you must tread it by yourself."

Ye Guan asked in a low voice, "Are you leaving?"

"We wish to go somewhere."

"All right."

The Sword Master turned to Ye Guan just then and opened his palm, revealing the Qingxuan Sword. After a moment of contemplation, he handed it to Ye Guan. "Take it."

Ye Guan was about to refuse, but the Sword Master added, "You may not need it, but you must have it."

"Okay," Ye Guan said after a brief moment of contemplation. He accepted the Qingxuan Sword and put it away.

The Sword Master smiled slightly and said, "We're leaving now."

"Wait!" Ye Guan exclaimed upon recalling something. He stared at the lady in the plain skirt next to him and asked, "Aunt, I have a concern."

The lady in the plain skirt stared wordlessly at Ye Guan.

Ye Guan was puzzled. What's up with that stare?

The little pagoda chimed in for the rescue, "She's afraid that you might ask dumb questions."

Ye Guan froze; he had no idea what to say.

Fortunately, the lady in the plain skirt finally spoke up, saying, "Go ahead, ask."

"Aunt, I've learned to manipulate the special spacetime energy that you left behind. Can you give me some guidance as to what I'm supposed to do next?"

Ye Guan opened his palm, revealing a sword. The sword contained a powerful spacetime energy.

The lady in the plain skirt glanced at the sword but remained silent, making Ye Guan feel a bit uneasy.

"That's one of the many ways of using that, but how about you try integrating that spacetime energy into your sword domain?"

Ye Guan was taken aback. "Is that even possible?"

"Why don't you give it a try?"

After a moment of silence, Ye Guan nodded and said, "Okay."

All of a sudden, the lady in the plain skirt opened her palm, and the sword in Ye Guan's hand flew into her palm.

She stared at the sword made out of sword intent and said, "It's fine to borrow this spacetime energy, but you must understand that this power does not truly belong to you. Therefore, you must learn to create time and space..."

"Create time and space?"

"Feel it, grasp its essence, and finally, innovate... You should be able to do that."

"I understand."

Imitate first, and then I'll innovate, Ye Guan thought.

"Good luck," the lady in the plain skirt said, nodding. Then, she opened her palm, and roughly a hundred storage rings floated over to Ye Guan.

These were her spoils of war. She couldn't care less about these storage rings, so she decided to give them to Ye Guan.

Ye Guan was stunned to see so many storage rings.

The lady in the plain skirt said nothing and walked away with the man in white.

Staring at their departing figures, Ye Guan couldn't help but ask, "Will we meet again?"

The lady in the plain skirt didn't look back and simply nodded in response.

A smile tugged at Ye Guan's lips.

Swoosh!

The lady in the plain skirt and the man in white disappeared into the distant starry sky.

Ye Guan felt a bit lost at their departure. The time we spend together whenever we meet has always been so short. Fortunately, we will meet again.

Just then, Zhen Tian and his clan members approached Ye Guan.

Zhen Tian was smiling slightly as he asked, "Who were those two just now?"

"They're my father and my aunt," Ye Guan replied.

Zhen Tian nodded. He wanted to ask something else, but he thought better of it. Since the other party was keeping a low profile, it was best not to ask such questions.

"From now on, the territories of the Ancient Wilderness and the God Clan belong to the Zhen Clan."

The lady in the plain skirt had wiped out the God Clan and the Ancient Wilderness; their subsidiary star fields and worlds were still in existence. In fact, the majority of their territories were still intact and available for the taking.

Zhen Tian couldn't help but feel excited at Ye Guan's remark, but he had always been a rational man, so he quickly calmed down. After hesitating for a while, Zhen Tian said, "We should split them evenly between us; they have far too many territories for us to take all by ourselves."

Zhen Tian knew that it would be too much if the Zhen Clan were to swallow up everything.

Ye Guan was the one who had brought upon the destruction of the God Clan and the Ancient Wilderness rather than the Zhen Clan.

They couldn't be too greedy!

"Senior, my family runs an academy," Ye Guan said, "I would like to invite the Zhen Clan to join our academy. Of course, the Zhen Clan will still be the Zhen Clan..."

Zhen Tian was quiet.

"Senior, don't worry. The Zhen Clan will still be allies of our Guanxuan Academy, even if you decide against joining us. Of course, I'm not going to force the Zhen Clan to join us."

"I can't make this big of a decision by myself. Allow me to go back and discuss it with my clan members."

"Of course."

The two of them chatted for a while longer, mainly about Guanxuan Academy and the establishment of a new order.

Eventually, Ye Guan left, and Zhen Tian stared at Ye Guan's departing figure with a complex gaze.

Just then, an elder of the Zhen Clan said, "Clan Leader, our Zhen Clan cannot join that Guanxuan Academy. Won't we become subjects of that Guanxuan Academy if we end up joining them? That is unacceptable."

Zhen Tian shook his head slightly and said, "Young Master Ye has said that he's not going to force us, but a huge problem will pop up with that decision. It's the issue of connection. The current young generation of our clan has a connection with Young Master Ye, so it's easy for us to talk terms with him, but what about the next generation? What if Young Master Ye no longer holds power?"

The crowd fell silent.

Zhen Tian added in a low voice, "We have to look at the bigger picture. If we don't join his Guanxuan Academy, there will be two forces here in the future, and there will certainly be many conflicts between us. Of course, as long as we and Young Master Ye are here, those conflicts will certainly be minor issues. However, what do you think would happen once we're no longer here? Our Zhen Clan will certainly give birth to an idiot or two, and they could easily ruin everything..."

The faces of the Zhen Clan's supreme elites darkened.

Ninety percent divinity!

A top-tier supreme elite with ninety percent divinity was the Guanxuan Academy's backer.

The Zhen Clan was already inferior to the Guanxuan Academy based on that alone.

However, they still found it hard to join the Guanxuan Academy. It was just a difficult pill to swallow.

Just then, Zhen Tian added, "Actually, we don't need to be so worried. We should always be looking at the bigger picture in the wisest manner. Think about it, is this Young Master Ye's goal just the Old Era?"

The crowd was stunned.

"If we jump onto his ship and follow him, who knows how far we can go?"

Chapter 700: Beyond Divine

Zhen Tian knew that Ye Guan had grand ambitions, so the Zhen Clan couldn't afford to focus solely on the Old Era. They needed to look further ahead. Of course, it was somewhat frustrating because the Zhen Clan lacked outstanding young talents at the moment, which made him feel worried about the clan's future development.

Zhen Nanxue standing nearby chimed in, "Clan Leader, there's no need to overthink it. The future of our Zhen Clan is looking very bright."

Zhen Tian snapped out of his thoughts and turned to Zhen Nanxue. "Why do you say that?"

"Because the God Clan and the Ancient Wilderness are no more."

"But the Guanxuan Academy is going to replace them..."

"Isn't the Guanxuan Academy our most steadfast ally?"

"Hahahaha! That's right!" Zhen Tian burst out into laughter. Indeed! If they viewed the Guanxuan Academy as an enemy, the Zhen Clan would certainly be under immense pressure. But if they regarded them as an ally, then the stronger the Guanxuan Academy became, the better things would become for the Zhen Clan.

In other words, the clan's mindset needed to change.

Zhen Tian asked, "Nanxue, what do you think of Young Master Ye?"

"He's very impressive."

Zhen Tian laughed. "Is that all?"

Zhen Nanxue looked into the distant horizon and smiled without saying anything. She knew what her clan leader was trying to say, but in her eyes, relationships had to be allowed to form naturally.

A relationship muddled by vested interests would no longer be wholesome.

Zhen Tian went silent as well, as he knew that he couldn't force her into doing anything. He also believed that relationships had to be allowed to form naturally.

Zhen Tian turned to look in the direction of the God Clan with a complex expression.

The formidable God Clan was obliterated with a single sword strike! A super clan with extremely deep foundations spanning countless years was wiped out by a single sword.

To be honest, Zhen Tian found it bittersweet. The God Clan's annihilation made him realize that even clans like theirs were like ants in the eyes of some individuals.

Sometimes, one wrong step could lead to eternal damnation.

The destruction of the God Clan and the Ancient Wilderness shocked the entire Old Era, and Ye Guan's name spread throughout the Old Era.

The successor of the First God was backed by an elite with ninety percent divinity.

Ye Guan was hailed as the most prodigious young talent of the Old Era.

In a distant part of the starry sky, Ye Guan was busy instructing An You and Mu Yuan on their tasks. Now, the only remaining enemy from the old era was the Temple of the Gods, and he intended to leave that for his mother, Qin Guan, to handle.

He had another task to do.

Mu Yuan asked, "Young Master Ye, are you heading to the Primordial Spirit Land?"

Ye Guan nodded. He had promised Qing Dai and said that he'd help her go back home.

Mu Yuan looked worried.

Ye Guan smiled at the sight and explained, "I'm just going to send her back, that's all."

He was curious about the Primordial Spirit Land, but it was just that—curiosity.

"Be careful. The inhabitants of the Primordial Spirit Land are known for their arrogance."

"I know. Even the First God apparently had a tough time there!"

"Yes, he did."

"I'm just dropping someone off. I'll leave immediately afterward. You stay here with the God Generals and An You. Wait for my mother to come here. When she arrives, follow her instructions."

"Understood!"

Ye Guan said goodbye to them, but he didn't head directly to the Primordial Spirit Land. Instead, he went to the Zhen Clan because he had no idea where the Primordial Spirit Land was located.

"You're going to the Primordial Spirit Land?" Zhen Tian asked, sounding surprised.

Ye Guan nodded and explained, "I'm just dropping someone off."

"Young Master Ye, the people there are very arrogant. Given your temperament..." Zhen Tian trailed off, realizing that he said too much. Ye Guan appeared to be an easygoing individual, but he was actually extremely proud. His pride was reserved for those unkind to him. Simply put, if one were good to him, he'd be good to you. If one were arrogant to him, he'd outdo you in arrogance.

Ye Guan's temperament meant that he'd inevitably stumble upon trouble in the Primordial Spirit Land.

"I'm just going to drop someone off. I'll leave immediately afterward."

In truth, he wasn't keen on this task. Qing Dai had nothing to do with him, but he decided to help with the First God in mind.

After all, the First God was the one who had Qing Dai inside that coffin and to protect her, to boot.

The First God was no more, so Ye Guan felt obligated to help her out.

After all, he had taken a lot from the First God. He'd always feel guilty for it unless he did something in return.

Seeing that Ye Guan had made up his mind, Zhen Tian didn't say more. He took out a scroll and handed it to Ye Guan, saying, "This is a map that will lead you to the Primordial Spirit Land."

"Thank you," Ye Guan said, accepting the scroll. He turned around to leave when Zhen Tian called out, "Young Master Ye."

Ye Guan turned to look at Zhen Tian.

Zhen Tian earnestly said, "Young Master Ye, I've decided to let the Zhen Clan join the Guanxuan Academy."

"Zhen Tian, I'm not going to force the Zhen Clan into joining the Guanxuan Academy. We will still be good friends even if the Zhen Clan decides against joining. I'm serious."

"I know. But I still want to let the Zhen Clan join the Guanxuan Academy."

"Why?"

"There are many reasons, which I believe you know. But the core reason is that we want to go even further beyond with the Guanxuan Academy."

Ye Guan nodded slightly and said, "I understand."

"Young Master Ye, you once told me about your ideal of establishing an order across the vast expanse. As for the Primordial Spirit Land..."

Ye Guan merely smiled at the remark before turning around to leave.

Zhen Tian seemed to have realized something, and his scalp tingled at the realization. Damn it! Young Master Ye is a real piece of work.

Ye Guan's principle was simple—never start trouble, but never fear trouble.

Ye Guan was ruthless, but he'd always find a way to justify his actions.

Zhen Tian sighed. He couldn't quite figure out where Ye Guan had learned that kind of attitude.

Still, he knew that Ye Guan was a decent person. Ye Guan would rather have more friends than enemies, after all.

However, Zhen Tian still felt a bit worried—worried for the Primordial Spirit Land and for Ye Guan.

Ye Guan wasn't like the First God, who held back even after getting provoked.

Ye Guan was different. Once he had decided to do something, he'd stubbornly stick to it and see it through to the end.

Zhen Tian was worried for Ye Guan, as the God Clan or the Ancient Wilderness could not be compared to the Primordial Spirit Land.

If Ye Guan clashed with the Primordial Spirit Land, who would come out on top?

Zhen Tian smiled wryly and shook his head. Then, he turned around and walked away.

After leaving the Zhen Clan, Ye Guan headed straight for the Black Death Realm instead of the Primordial Spirit Land. He could still remember how Ruo Ming had asked him to visit the realm once he was free.

Ye Guan heard footsteps behind him as soon as he entered the Black Death Realm.

Turning around, he saw Ruo Ming standing nearby. She was still wearing a loose black robe, and her face was as stunning as always.

Ruo Ming smiled. "You're here."

"Yes."

"That lady in the plain skirt... is she the aunt that you mentioned?"

"Yes."

"Ninety percent divinity... terrifying indeed."

Ye Guan hesitated.

Ruo Ming noticed that and said, "Just say whatever's on your mind."

"Sister Ruo, honestly, I think my aunt has more than just ninety percent divinity."

Ruo Ming's eyes narrowed as she asked, "A hundred percent?"

Ye Guan shook his head.

Ruo Ming looked bewildered as she asked, "Are you saying that she's beyond divine?"

Ye Guan smiled, "Sister Ruo, is there a realm beyond a hundred percent divinity?"

"I don't know. Historically, the First God reached a hundred percent divinity, and we believe it's the highest realm a cultivator can reach, but..." Ruo Ming trailed off before continuing, "Apparently, the First God's ultimate goal was to cultivate humanity."

"Humanity?"

"To become beyond divine..." Ruo Ming muttered with a frown. "It's an unconfirmed rumor."

Ye Guan had wanted to ask his aunt about it, but he decided against it in the end, thinking that he had to take things one step at a time and that the path would reveal itself as he became even stronger.

"Actually, ninety percent divinity is the highest accumulated divinity that everyone has actually encountered. As for a hundred percent divinity... the First God reached it, but I don't know what it means to become a hundred percent divine, as I've never really fought him. As for beyond that..." Ruo Ming shook her head with a smile and said, "I don't think we should think about it for now."

Ye Guan laughed. "True."

"Anyway, let's talk business. I need your help with something."

"Anything."

"You've agreed already?"

"If I can do it, I won't refuse. If I can't... you wouldn't ask me to do it in the first place."

Ruo Ming smiled and then got serious, "Are you going to the Primordial Spirit Land?"

"How did you know?"

"You're planning to take Qing Dai there, right?"

Ye Guan nodded.

"Do you know why I'm trapped here?" Ruo Ming asked.

"Is it connected to the Primordial Spirit Land?"

Ruo Ming nodded.

Ye Guan hesitated before saying, "You didn't want me to rescue you because you didn't want to burden me..."

"Saving me is easy for you, but the karmic burden is heavy. I feel guilty imposing that on you."

Ye Guan wanted to say something, but Ruo Ming added, "I want you to do me a favor in the Primordial Spirit Land. I want you to find a certain blind old man in the Primordial Spirit Temple."