

A Sword 701

Chapter 701: You're Right

"Blind old man?" asked Ye Guan, sounding puzzled.

Ruo Ming nodded slightly. "Yes."

"And what am I going to do next?"

"He's going to tell you what to do. Of course, you shouldn't trust him completely. However, I'm sure you're smart enough to know what you have to do."

Ye Guan nodded. "All right."

Run Ming stared at Ye Guan with a serious expression and said, "Remember, find the blind old man first before returning Qing Dai to the Primordial Spirit Land. Also, you must not meet with Qing Mo. You should not get involved in the matter between Qing Dai and the First God. It's a massive whirlpool of muddy water, and it's even a taboo topic throughout the Primordial Spirit Land. Most importantly, do not reveal to anyone that you're the First God's successor."

"I think they already know, though..." Ye Guan muttered.

Ruo Ming shook her head and said, "No, I don't think so. The people from that place are too arrogant to have any interest in the outside world, so they definitely haven't heard of you yet. As long as you don't expose yourself, they certainly won't know that you're First God's successor."

"Okay," Ye Guan said.

Ruo Ming looked like she wanted to say more, but she held back in the end and simply smiled. "Go on!"

"All right." Ye Guan smiled as well and said, "Take care, Sister Ruo."

Ruo Ming stared at Ye Guan's departing figure and frowned. "The First God... I don't think he's scheming against that young man, especially with that personality, but how come Qing Dai is with him?"

Ruo Ming was confused. However, she had no idea that Erya and Little White had snatched away Qing Dai from a certain someone to turn her into Ye Guan's wife.

Erya was strong enough to sense that Qing Dai carried a massive and potentially harmful karmic burden.

So what if that was the case? As long as it wasn't connected to the Plain Skirt Lady, Erya was not going to be afraid of anything.

Naturally, whether Little Guan could handle that karmic burden or not wasn't Erya's business.

Erya and Little White were very fond of Ye Guan. Otherwise, they wouldn't have helped him so many times.

However, the two agreed that Ye Guan needed to experience more hardship, just like his grandfather. Overcoming more hardships would make Ye Guan even stronger.

At the same time, the two didn't want Ye Guan to become like father, who was infamous for being a big liar.

Ye Guan's father had deceived them of many things, and he had yet to return them as well.

Whenever the two thought of Ye Guan's father, the two would always shake their heads in exasperation.

After leaving the Black Death Prison, Ye Guan followed the map and began his journey to the Primordial Spirit Land.

On the way there, Ao Qianqian said in a serious tone, "Little Guan, there's something strange about this."

"I sensed it, too," Ye Guan replied with a slight nod. He could tell earlier that Ruo Ming wanted to tell him something but had held back for some reason.

Ao Qianqian sounded worried as she said, "I think it's related to this Primordial Spirit Land..."

"Yeah, but..." Ye Guan trailed off before continuing, "I don't think that Sister Ruo or the First God are going to harm me."

He had met the First God only once, but he had faith in the First God's character. Ye Guan believed that the First God wouldn't scheme against him, and Ye Guan was very certain of that.

As for Ruo Ming, he also believed that she wouldn't harm him.

Unfortunately, Ye Guan had no idea that the source of trouble was right by his side.

"I'm about to make a breakthrough into the Heaven Dao Realm," Ao Qianqian said, changing the topic.

Ye Guan was momentarily stunned. "Really?"

Ao Qianqian nodded and smiled. "Yes."

"Your cultivation speed is too fast. Could it be...?" Ye Guan muttered, feeling a bit worried.

"No, have you already forgotten? I've been cultivating inside the tiny pagoda," Ao Qianqian replied.

Ye Guan chuckled and revealed a sheepish look. "Yeah... how did I forget that?"

Ao Qianqian wasn't just cultivating in the tiny pagoda. She had Erya and Little White's guidance as well. It would have been strange if her cultivation speed was slow.

My cultivation base... Ye Guan mumbled, "I should also work on it."

He was just an Imperial Sovereign Realm cultivator, which was quite low compared to his opponents so far.

However, Ye Guan felt a bit hesitant about it, especially the Divine Dao Realm. Once he was a Divine Dao Realm cultivator, wouldn't that mean that he'd have to cultivate divinity?

His sword intent had already achieved divinity, and it made him even stronger. Unfortunately, he couldn't use it to the fullest because of his low cultivation base. Ye Guan shook his head with a smile. Why worry about these things now? He was only an Imperial Sovereign Realm cultivator., and it would take him some time to reach the Divine Dao Realm. Ye Guan eventually decided to cross the bridge once he was there and focused on his task at hand.

Ye Guan looked up and stared into the depths of the starry skies. He realized that the Primordial Spirit Land was much farther than he thought.

It would take him about a month of Sword Travel to reach it. It had to be known that Ye Guan was strong enough to cross an entire star field in mere moments. The fact that he'd need a month to reach the Primordial Spirit Land even with his Sword Travel spoke volumes about the Primordial Spirit Land's distance from any other civilization.

Half a month passed in the blink of an eye, and Ye Guan found himself in a silent expanse of the universe. The stars were shining brightly, but there was an eerie silence around him.

It was so silent that anyone would be driven insane if they stayed here for too long.

Ye Guan stared at the endless starry river in the distance and couldn't help but marvel at the vastness of the vast expanse.

He had traversed countless star fields over the past half a month, but he had yet to see the boundary of the vast universe.

It seemed that everyone was right; the vast expanse was truly boundless.

Even someone as powerful as him felt insignificant in the boundlessness of the vast expanse.

Ye Guan reckoned that no one knew the true size of the vast expanse.

Ye Guan smiled wryly, feeling like a grain of sand in a desert.

Perhaps only someone on the same level as his plain-skirt aunt could regard the vast expanse as something insignificant.

Ye Guan sighed and acknowledged that he had a long way to go on his journey to the peak of the cultivation world.

He emptied his mind and got ready to continue moving forward when a mysterious divine sense suddenly locked onto him.

Ye Guan frowned and turned to look, but he saw no one. He then looked around before cupping his fist and saying, "I'm just passing by... I don't mean to offend anyone."

He had encountered a few supreme elites over the past half a month, but they weren't that strong. They had around fifty percent divinity or less.

Ye Guan was practically invincible below eighty percent divinity, but he did not wish to cause any trouble, so he decided to explain himself.

Unfortunately, the mysterious divine sense didn't disappear and was still tracking him down.

Ye Guan frowned and said, "Your Excellency, I'm just passing by. I do not mean to offend anyway; I will leave now."

With that, Ye Guan turned around to leave.

And that was when a voice echoed throughout the star field. "An insignificant cultivator in the Imperial Sovereign Realm actually dares to trespass on my territory? You must have come here to seek death!"

A powerful wave of energy swept toward Ye Guan like a tidal wave.

Ye Guan's gaze turned cold in the face of the attack. The next moment, he raised his hand and swung his sword.

Boom!

Ten thousand meters away, a rift in the spacetime was carved open, and a figure was blasted away.

When the figure came to a halt, he looked at Ye Guan in disbelief and immediately begged, "Please show mercy! I was wrong..."

Ye Guan shook his head. He had known long ago that some people were only arrogant to those weaker than themselves and wouldn't consider such people as fellow human beings.

However, they had a penchant for groveling like dogs in the face of someone stronger.

The other party tried to say, but Ye Guan was not interested at all and simply swung his sword. Swoosh!

A radiant sword light streaked across the silent star field. A miserable wail echoed in the distance, but it was soon cut short. An instant kill!

Ye Guan hadn't used his delayed sword technique. His attack just now was just an ordinary sword attack, but it seemed like those below fifty percent divinity were too weak to withstand even his ordinary sword moves.

Ye Guan opened his palm, and a storage ring floated to his hand. The storage ring contained only one Ancestral Vein.

Ye Guan shook his head and tutted, "What a poor guy..."

Upon making quick work of the Ancient Wilderness and the God Clan, Plain-Skirt Lady handed over the storage rings of the two superpowers' higher-ups to Ye Guan, so the latter had sixty-three Ancestral Veins.

Even more shocking was that they were all Pure-grade Ancestral Veins!

In other words, Ye Guan was immeasurably wealthy; he had so much money that he couldn't possibly spend it all.

In addition to his immense wealth, he had countless divine treasures and artifacts as well. They weren't ordinary treasures and artifacts either; they were the prized collections of the God Clan and the Ancient Wilderness.

However, Ye Guan didn't carry those divine treasures and artifacts on himself. He already had the Qingxuan Sword, so he didn't care about those divine treasures and artifacts at all.

In the end, he entrusted all of them to An You and told him to deliver them to his mother, Qin Guan.

Even though he had no use for them, the Guanxuan Academy would certainly find them useful.

Qin Guan was taking care of the Guanxuan Academy at the moment, so Ye Guan decided to deliver those divine artifacts and treasures to his mother.

Of course, he gave first dibs to Erya and Little White. However, they had high standards and were extremely picky. They took one glance at the treasures and dismissed them with disdain, which made Ye Guan laugh helplessly.

Ye Guan put away the storage ring and prepared to continue on his journey when several powerful auras approached him from a distance, making him frown.

An old man standing in front of two black-robed supreme elites soon appeared in front of Ye Guan.

The old man said, "Who are you, and why did you kill a member of my Star Cloud Clan?"

Ye Guan calmly replied, "He attacked me first."

The old man frowned and asked, "Who are you?"

Ye Guan smiled slightly. "I'm just passing through."

The old man's gaze turned cold, but he did not dare to make a move. He could not gauge Ye Guan's true strength.

Ye Guan said, "I was just passing through. I told him that, but he still attacked me, so I had no choice but to defend myself."

Since Ye Guan was trying to explain himself, the old man assumed that Ye Guan was afraid of the Star Cloud Clan.

The old man's confidence was bolstered by his assumption, so he coldly retorted, "A life for a life."

Ye Guan frowned and raised his hand, swinging his sword.

Boom!

A ray of sword light killed the old man instantly before the latter could even more.

The two black-robed supreme elites were stunned.

Ye Guan nodded slightly and said, "You're right. A life for a life."

The two black-robed men were dumbfounded. What the fuck? Is that your idea of 'a life for a life'?