

## **A Sword 703**

Chapter 703: Insulting

'Gate of Purification'?

Ye Guan looked at the light door and had to admit that he was feeling quite speechless. Evidently, the Primordial Spirit Land had put such a door here to prevent outsiders from entering, and they considered outsiders to be inferior to themselves. He had never met a clan that was as arrogant as this one!

The girl then said, "Come here."

Ye Guan walked up to her. She opened her palm and a glass vial appeared in her hand. Inside, there was a golden liquid.

The girl said calmly, "This is holy water that can enhance your bloodline. Consider yourself lucky."

She poured out a drop and handed it to Ye Guan. "Drink it."

Ye Guan glanced at it and without much thought, swallowed it.

The girl said in a serious tone, "At first, you might feel some discomfort. Since your bloodline is kind of inferior, it might be hard for you to endure the energy of this holy water. So, you might feel like your body is about to explode..."

As she said this, her brow furrowed because she noticed that this young man before her was not showing any reaction after drinking the holy water.

The woman looked puzzled. "You..."

Ye Guan responded calmly, "What's wrong?"

The girl asked, "Do you feel your blood boiling and burning inside you?"

Ye Guan shook his head. There was no reaction from his three bloodlines at all.

The girl frowned and took out another drop, handing it over to him. "Try again."

Ye Guan did not say much and swallowed it directly.

The girl kept her gaze on him, but he still showed no reaction.

She was stunned. She looked at the glass vial in her hand and murmured, "Could it be expired?"

She sniffed the bottle and realized that the holy water was fine. If the holy water was fine, then it meant that the problem lay with Ye Guan.

The girl looked up at him and said, "Your bloodline must be so inferior that even the holy water is ineffective."

Ye Guan was speechless. Without bothering to explain, he walked towards the Gate of Purification.

Seeing this, the girl quickly said, "If your bloodline is too inferior, you will be purified by this gate, you..."

Right at this moment, Ye Guan had already stepped through the gate, and the gate showed no reaction at all.

The girl was completely stunned.

Beside her, Qing Dai could not help but say, "Isn't it possible that his bloodline is not too inferior, but too superior, which is why your holy water didn't work?"

With that, she stepped through the gate as well. At the same spot, the girl was left in a daze.

Once they emerged from the gate, Ye Guan found himself in a vast expanse of starry sky. Qing Dai followed closely behind him.

Ye Guan looked into the distance, where he could vaguely see a massive floating city at the end of his line of sight. Above the city, miniature stars orbited around it.

At this moment, the girl approached them. She glanced at Ye Guan and asked, "What kind of bloodline do you have?"

Ye Guan calmly replied, "It's a low-level bloodline, nothing worth mentioning."

The girl's brows furrowed.

Ye Guan then asked, "Young lady, do you know about the Primordial Spirit Temple?"

"What do you think?"

"I'm looking for someone. An old, blind man."

The girl immediately flew into a rage. "How dare you?!"

Ye Guan was taken aback.

She glared at him fiercely and sneered, "You outsider, how dare you insult the Wise Master?"

Ye Guan frowned. "The Wise Master?"

The girl was about to lose her temper, but after thinking about it for a little while, she asked, "How do you know about the Wise Master?"

Ye Guan smiled slightly and asked, "Someone told me to find him. Could you take me to see him?"

The girl merely stared at him silently, causing him to sigh inwardly. He realized that having a friendly conversation with the people here was difficult.

He began to feel some sympathy for First God, who must have faced similar challenges when he pursued the Saintess long ago. Thinking of this, Ye Guan could not help but shake his head and smile.

Qing Dai said, "Young lady, can we first meet this Wise Master?"

The girl looked at Qing Dai and asked, "What caused your amnesia?"

Qing Dai shook her head and said, "I don't know."

The girl said, "You are from the Primordial Spirit Clan. Naturally, I will help you, but..."

Then, she looked at Ye Guan and added, "The Wise Master will definitely not agree to meeting an outsider."

Ye Guan replied earnestly, "Could you please inform him that I was sent by Ruo Ming? If the Wise Master still refuses to see me, then I will leave. Is that okay?"

The girl fell silent. Evidently, she did not want to help him.

Ye Guan felt a little helpless. He could not force her to do anything she did not want to do. However, he knew that even though this girl was hostile towards outsiders, other members from the Primordial Spirit Clan might be even more hostile. So, he added, "Could you please do us this favour?"

Qing Dai also smiled and said, "Please, help us out."

The girl glanced at them before she relented, "I'll ask, but I can't guarantee that the Wise Master will agree to meet you."

Ye Guan immediately smiled and said, "Thank you."

He noticed that this woman responded better to requests than hard demands.

Without saying anything more, the girl led both of them into the distant city. Soon, the three of them arrived beneath the floating city. Ye Guan looked up at it and could not help but feel a bit shocked. The stars orbiting the city were real, though he could not tell what made them shrink in size.

As these stars slowly orbited around the city, he started to realize that this city floated because of these stars.

He glanced at the girl with a questioning look, but she showed no intention of explaining. She calmly said, "Wait here."

Then, she said to Qing Dai, "Do you want to come along?"

Qing Dai smiled and replied, "I'll stay here with Young Lord Ye."

The girl nodded and walked into the city.

Ye Guan said, "Sister Ruo said that you weren't like that before... I'm wondering..."

Qing Dai asked, "You're wondering if I used to be as haughty as that young lady, right?"

Ye Guan blinked and said nothing.

She said softly, "I probably was. Do you find it laughable?"

Ye Guan was puzzled. “Why would I?”

“Because in my view, no one has the right to be haughty before you, Young Lord Ye, not even the Primordial Spirit Land.”

“I don’t care about things like that.”

Qing Dai was slightly taken aback but then understood.

Why didn’t he care? You can pretend to be poor, but you can’t actually be poor.

Right at this moment, Ye Guan said, “However, the Primordial Spirit Land does have the right to be haughty.”

Ever since he arrived at this place, he noticed that Divine Dao Realm cultivators were everywhere. The young lady they just met was also in the Divine Dao Realm, and not a low-level one at that—she possessed twenty-percent divinity. Even though it was only twenty percent, in the outside world, she might easily defeat someone with fifty-percent divinity.

The Divine Dao cultivators here possessed true prowess. The God Clan, Zhen Clan and the Ancient Wilderness could not compare to this place. And what he had seen was probably just the tip of the iceberg.

Considering that First God managed to marry the Saintess from this place, it was an impressive feat.

Qing Dai said, “Young Lord Ye, I don’t particularly like this place.”

Ye Guan turned to look at her. She continued, “I really liked the ancient tree and the swing when we first arrived, but once we got inside, I found I didn’t like this place at all...”

Ye Guan responded gently, "It seems that you might have had some unpleasant experiences with your clan members back then."

Qing Dai nodded. "No matter what, I need to figure out my memories. I can't keep living in a haze like this."

"But my intuition tells me that you sealed your memories because there are things you didn't want to remember..." Ye Guan remarked.

Qing Dai fell silent.

He continued, "However, after so many years, even the most unpleasant memories should be easier to let go of."

Qing Dai nodded again. "I hope so."

Just then, the young lady from earlier came back. She said, "The Wise Master has agreed to meet you both. You can go in by yourself."

Ye Guan said, "Thank you."

He quickly took out a hundred Ancestral Origins and handed them to her. The young lady looked at it but did not take them. Ye Guan was puzzled and thought she might think it was too little, so he took out another hundred, making it two hundred in total.

The young lady stared at him without a word.

Ye Guan felt awkward. He wondered if his actions were insulting to her.

At that moment, the young lady silently accepted the Ancestral Origins and said, "My name is Qing An, let me take you inside! Yeah, let's not take the main road. If those snobbish people see you, they'll give you trouble. We'll take this side path..."

Qing Dai was speechless and so was Ye Guan. If she had just said she needed money earlier, things would not have been so uncomfortable.

Ever since she accepted the Ancestral Origins from him, Qing An's attitude toward him had improved significantly. As she led Ye Guan and Qing Dai to the temple, she defused any potential trouble from others along the way.

Soon, they arrived at a large hall. She turned to Ye Guan and said, "He's in there."

Ye Guan smiled and took out another hundred Ancestral Origins, handing them to her. "Thank you, Lady Qing An."

Given his current wealth, a mere hundred Ancestral Origins was insignificant to him.

Qing An did not refuse. She quietly accepted them and handed Ye Guan a talisman, saying, "This is how you can contact me. Feel free to reach out to me anytime."