

## Divine 1931

### Chapter 1931 New Pill 2

Gu Chaoyan found herself in a situation where she needed to cultivate further, as she had reached a significant bottleneck. However, direct cultivation progress was challenging to achieve in a place like the Haitian Market, so she relied on the power of pills to aid her advancement.

Nevertheless, the process of refining the specific pill she desired proved to be incredibly difficult. It was the first time she encountered such a complete failure in her refining attempts.

Determined to overcome this challenge, she began the process of making the pills once again.

Meanwhile, Huang Fu sat in the study, contemplating the authority token in a daze. Surprisingly, he had obtained the teleportation authority token much sooner than he had anticipated. With this token, Gu Chaoyan would soon reach her desired destination, and he would be able to leave the space and pursue his own objectives.

These days, Huang Fu had grown accustomed to the peaceful life within the space and had even started to enjoy it. However, he knew deep down that it was not a long-term solution.

Lost in his thoughts, Huang Fu was startled when the authority token slipped from his grasp and fell to the ground, producing a faint sound. He quickly picked it up and walked over to Gu Chaoyan's side.

To his surprise, Gu Chaoyan held a single elixir in her hands, radiating with happiness. "I did it! I managed to produce one elixir. It may be just one, but it's a promising start!"

Observing the elixir in her hands, Huang Fu's mind wandered for a moment. He nodded and said, "Well done on your achievement. Take some time to rest now."

"..."

"The situation in the Haitian market may not be very peaceful these days. It's best for you to stay calm and take a break," Huang Fu advised, his words laced with concern. He hesitated for a moment before continuing, "You have the authority token in your possession."

Confused by his cryptic statement, Gu Chaoyan couldn't help but inquire, "What happened? What are you trying to say?" She sensed that there was something Huang Fu wanted to express but held back. It must be related to the recent turmoil, and his sudden disappearance made her even more reluctant to let him go without clarifying matters. Thus, she asked him directly.

Huang Fu recognized Gu Chaoyan's sharp intellect, knowing she was quick to pick up on his emotions or hidden meanings. He almost reached out to touch her head out of habit but then realized he couldn't do that at the moment. Withdrawing his hand, he smiled at Gu Chaoyan and said, "It's nothing, I just have a sense of unease lately. Something is on the horizon, and I wanted to give you a heads-up, so be prepared."

"...."

"You have to rely on yourself. I won't be able to assist you with everything," Huang Fu continued, his tone tinged with a hint of regret. "That's why I hesitated earlier. Don't dwell too much on it."

Gu Chaoyan nodded.

But Huang Fu did not want to say anything more.

She had no choice but to leave, feeling confused.

When she was out, she wrote down the prescription and took a break.

The following morning...

Gu Chaoyan started to teach Lingyun how to make pills.

She had no use for the furnace, but now she could use it as the furnace for alchemy. Gu Chaoyan already had everything she needed ready, and she only needed to teach her how to control the fire. Lingyun seemed to be very good at alchemy, so she understood everything almost instantly, and the whole process went smoothly.

After giving Lingyun the instructions, it was time for her to meet Duan Feng.

Chapter 1932 New Pill 3

Lingyun seemed to be very interested in alchemy. She did not want to go out any more. Instead, she wanted to stay here and make alchemy. Gu Chaoyan thought for a while and decided to leave Lingyun at the hostel. But she was not very assured that Lingyun was alone here, so she asked Sword One to stay. Fu Bao heard the news and volunteered to stay as well.

In the end, she went out with Huaijin and Sword One.

Apart from the date she and Duan Feng had agreed on, the face-changing pill was going to be put up for auction at the same time.

They had been at the Haitian Market for a few days, and they were no longer as curious as before. However, the biggest difference in the Haitian Market was that there were increasingly many more people in the market every day.

Duan Feng said that it was a normal phenomenon.

But Gu Chaoyan somehow felt that it was not a good thing, especially when Huang Fu told her that something might happen, which made her feel very uneasy.

Sensing the change in Gu Chaoyan's mentality, Zhou Huaijin rubbed her temples and asked worriedly, "What is it?"

"I am fine. I was just thinking about something." Gu Chaoyan said and tightened her grip on Zhou Huaijin's hands, telling him not to worry.

Zhou Huaijin nodded.

They soon arrived at Haitian Auction House.

The guards at the auction house were already familiar with them. They had just passed by when someone took them inside, where they met Duan Feng.

"Is it always like this at the auction house?" Gu Chaoyan asked as she walked.

She had not been inside for a couple of days, so she did not notice that.

"Yes, Lady Chaoyan, we are getting more and more people every day coming here." The guard answered.

"Okay."

"Lady Chaoyan is here." Duan Feng smiled and asked Dao Seeking. "Our master is waiting for you here."

Gu Chaoyan looked up and saw the masked man sitting there.

"Come in." His voice had recovered a little. Compared to the time when he was injured, he sounded more like a warm spring, which made people feel calm and comfortable.

Hearing the voice, Gu Chaoyan did not regret asking about the voice.

"Okay, now take off the mask and let me take a look at your face." Gu Chaoyan got straight to the point.

The masked man did not say anything more, nor did he do anything else. He just sat there stiffly.

He had never taken off his mask in front of others.

For a moment, she did not know what to do.

Seeing him like this, Gu Chaoyan took the initiative to remove the mask for him. During this time, the masked man did not move, but just sat there stiffly.

As Gu Chaoyan looked at his face, he turned around subconsciously and Gu Chaoyan held tight to his fist.

His eyes were large, black and white, and he had a high nose bridge. Although his skin was dark, it was a very good-looking face. But there were indeed many bulging scars on his face, which seemed to have been caused by fire.

She must have been injured together with his throat.

He had no spiritual power, so he did not cultivate. Therefore, it was very normal for him to be injured like this.

It was not a big problem, and she could get it fixed easily.

She took out the ointment and passed it to Duan Feng. "Just as I expected, it is scalded. Use this and you won't feel any pain. You will recover completely within one month."

"...."

"The face-changing pills should be auctioned now, right? Let's go and take a look."

"You..." the masked man said.

Chapter 1933 Change 1

"Anything else?" Gu Chaoyan turned around and asked, fearing that he would be worried about the ointment she gave him. She might think that it was a small problem, but she was not sure about the injury. So Gu Chaoyan focused on him instead.

How could she leave so fast? The masked man wanted to say that, but he could not. Before the sweat on his hands dried, she turned around and left.

In the end, he put on the mask and waved his hands. "I am fine."

Gu Chaoyan couldn't help but retain some worry for the masked man. However, since he assured her that he was fine, she chose not to press the matter further.

Duan Feng arranged for someone to apply medicine to Gu Chaoyan's injuries before personally accompanying her outside.

As they arrived at the auction venue, it marked the first auction since their agreement, and Duan Feng joined them as their partner.

Unlike before, they were positioned upstairs, away from the authority token area, granting them a clear view of the proceedings below.

The first sight that caught Gu Chaoyan's attention were a few familiar faces—Zhao Dier and Zhao Wuhuai. She also noticed the woman who had emerged victorious in the recent gold medal competition, making it their second encounter.

Curiosity stirred within Gu Chaoyan, prompting her to wonder about the woman's identity. However, abiding by the rules, she refrained from asking Duan Feng, who stood beside her. Instead, she averted her gaze.

The audience's initial reaction to the face-changing pill appeared rather ordinary. Some even questioned how such a pill could be included in an auction primarily featuring high-level medications. There were even murmurs of potential disinterest in bidding for it altogether.

However, as the auctioneer provided an explanation, a wave of excitement swept through the attendees. Their hands rubbed together eagerly, eager to secure the item.

Zhao Wuhuai directed his words to Zhao Dier, stating, "See, if you hadn't caused trouble, it wouldn't have been so difficult to work with her. She's capable of refining a pill like the face-changing pill. Now we'll have to see if Wuxing can match that."

Regret seeped through his words.

The three face-changing pills fetched prices of 50 million, 60 million, and 55 million knives respectively, surpassing their initial expectations.



Zhao Wuhuai managed to acquire one as well, but he wore a discontented expression due to the substantial amount of money he had spent.

Gu Chaoyan shook her head slightly, recognizing that Zhao Wuhuai had hoped to obtain the pills without offering anything in return. Witnessing the outcome, he became visibly angered.

She wanted to distance herself from Zhao Wuhuai, so she departed alongside Duan Feng.

The atmosphere within the auction house remained abuzz due to the pills. However, as they stepped outside, they discovered that the commotion persisted in the surrounding area. Gu Chaoyan furrowed her brows. "What's going on?"

Duan Feng shared her puzzlement. "Let's go outside and find out."

Just as they were about to depart, the auction house guards caught up with them, their faces filled with anxiety. "We have bad news!"

"What happened?" Duan Feng inquired.

For decades, the Haitian Market had been devoid of any major incidents. With its elevated status and robust security, it was uncommon for anything untoward to occur. Sects and factions would hesitate to provoke trouble within the Haitian Market easily.

"Just go outside and see for yourselves," the guard responded, appearing at a loss for words to describe the situation.

Duan Feng and Gu Chaoyan hurriedly made their way out.

They traversed the path until they reached the entrance.

Finally, Duan Feng comprehended the gravity of the situation.

"How did this happen? Who is responsible? When did they arrive?" Duan Feng shouted softly.

Chapter 1934 Change 2

Upon hearing Duan Feng's furious outburst, Gu Chaoyan turned her gaze towards the outside, witnessing a scene that left her utterly shocked.

It seemed as though a massive barrier had suddenly enveloped the Haitian Market, its presence clearly visible in the sky.

"At the moment the barrier appeared, there was chaos in the market. People tried to escape, but they couldn't get out, even those with formidable cultivation," the guard reported. They had hastily gathered information and were about to deliver their report when they were apprehended by the hall master, who sought answers.

Gu Chaoyan's suspicions had been confirmed.

They were being trapped within this place.

"Let's go and investigate," Duan Feng urged anxiously.

Gu Chaoyan exchanged glances with Zhou Huaijin and Sword One. The three of them nodded in agreement and followed Duan Feng.

The barrier's endpoint was at the entrance of the market. People outside desperately attempted to enter, only to be forcefully repelled by its power.

Duan Feng took the lead, charging towards the barrier, but he too was swiftly repulsed by the immense spiritual energy.

Dusting himself off, Duan Feng wore a helpless smile. "Something must have happened. The Witches must be involved. The monsters possess great strength but lack intelligence. Only the Witches possess the ability to orchestrate such a scheme."

"...."

"Those who cultivate possess spiritual power, and even the elders of numerous sects are present within the market. The sects will be left without leaders, and those with advanced spiritual power are all trapped here. Those outside the barrier will likely face grave danger. The witches have never shown mercy. Their aim has always been to annihilate the human race, allowing the witches to become the rulers of the entire continent," Duan Feng explained solemnly.

Zhou Huaijin's anxiety was evident as he questioned, "Do you have any ideas?"

The civilians in the Saint Divine Land possessed no cultivation abilities. If the witches were to attack them, none would survive.

They were trapped within the market, with no one to defend the civilians outside.

Those innocent people would undoubtedly suffer.

"The Heaven-Slaying Sword has the power to sever the barrier, allowing those inside to escape," Duan Feng responded.

Having existed for ages, Haitian Market harbored countless secrets known to the market's masters and their assistants. Duan Feng was well-informed.

"However, the Heaven-Slaying Sword is not here. To obtain it, we would have to go to the Yuehua Continent, where the true cultivator families reside. They surpass the Piaomiao Pavilion by far. Only there can we find the Heaven-Slaying Sword. But time is against us, and we possess limited authority tokens," he continued.

"...."

"Besides Mr. Head An Mingxi's authority token, there are two more within the Haitian Market, allowing only a limited number of individuals to travel to the Yuehua Continent," Duan Feng explained in a hushed tone.

"...."

"We need to find someone quickly," Duan Feng emphasized once more.

As Zhou Huaijin lacked spiritual power, he was unable to journey to the Yuehua Continent. Additionally, as Gu Chaoyan's protector, Duan Feng couldn't abandon his master in such dire circumstances.

They had to enlist the help of someone else from the Haitian Market to join them on this mission.

Upon hearing Duan Feng's words, Gu Chaoyan turned to Zhou Huaijin, a questioning look in her eyes.

With only one authority token in her possession, what about Zhou Huaijin?

"I will remain here and await your return," Zhou Huaijin declared.

Chapter 1935 Change 3

Gu Chaoyan was caught in a state of indecision. The sudden turn of events left her uncertain about what to do. She knew she had to go to the Yuehua Continent, but going alone would undoubtedly worry Zhou Huaijin. She found herself torn between her responsibilities and her concern for her loved one.

Upon hearing Zhou Huaijin's understanding response, Gu Chaoyan felt a sense of reassurance. She tightly held his hands, stood on her tiptoes, and planted a gentle kiss on his cheek. "Wait for me here. I'll return before you know it."

"Okay," Zhou Huaijin replied, his voice filled with both longing and concern.

Reluctantly, the couple bid farewell, their hearts heavy with reluctance.

Suddenly, an agitated figure rushed in, demanding answers. "What is happening? Why are we trapped in Haitian Market? What about the people at our Piaomiao Pavilion who are left behind?"

It was Zhao Wuhuai who voiced his grievances, directing his questions at Duan Feng.

As the Misty Pavilion's Pavilion Master, he was well aware of the situation and was making a scene to pressure Duan Feng into providing an explanation.

"As you can see, we are unable to leave at the moment," Duan Feng replied calmly. "With the barrier in place, I believe the Pavilion Master of the Ethereal Pavilion should be prepared for the impending events."

Zhao Wuhuai scoffed dismissively, clearly dissatisfied with the response.

He had made preparations.

However...

"Something has occurred in Haitian Market. Are you going to provide us with an explanation?" Zhao Wuhuai's voice echoed loudly, gaining support from the growing crowd.

Duan Feng's expression soured.

He had not anticipated that Zhao Wuhuai would be audacious enough to try and seize control of Haitian Market. But that was simply not going to happen.

Duan Feng extended his hand, his face serious as he asserted, "Haitian Market has its own set of rules. If you instigate trouble here, you must abide by those rules."

Silence fell, and no one uttered another word.

Zhao Wuhuai appeared embarrassed, his bravado fading.

Duan Feng motioned for Gu Chaoyan and the others to join him.

The transportation to the Yuehua Continent had to be done swiftly. Duan Feng couldn't leave his master and the affairs of the market unattended. Thus, he needed to arrange for the others in Haitian Market to be transported there together.

As he journeyed, he contemplated whom he should enlist for assistance.

He enlisted Li Mu to accompany them. Li Mu possessed formidable cultivation and displayed intelligence, making him a reliable choice in case of any unexpected situations.

After informing Li Mu of the plan, Duan Feng selected the designated location for their teleportation.

Before departing, Duan Feng cautioned, "Stay vigilant. Acquiring the Heaven-Slaying Sword won't be a simple task."

Li Mu responded confidently, "Don't worry."

Gu Chaoyan glanced at Zhou Huaijin, concerned that he might worry about her in his absence.

Observing her solemn nod, Zhou Huaijin felt somewhat reassured.

Taking hold of the authority token, Gu Chaoyan initiated its activation. As she did, a doorway illuminated with radiant light materialized. Walking towards the door, Gu Chaoyan cast a final glance at Zhou Huaijin, who continued nodding in her direction.

Then...

She and Li Mu stepped through the doorway simultaneously.

In an instant, the light vanished, and so did they.

Chapter 1936 Change 4

Zhou Huaijin withdrew his hands and composed himself. Speaking calmly, he turned around and said, "Let's carry on with our usual tasks. Sword One, focus on your swordsmanship training as well. If you don't work hard, you may struggle to protect her in the future."



A tinge of sadness could be heard in Zhou Huaijin's voice as he uttered those words.

Sword One nodded in understanding.

The two of them returned to the hotel without encountering any disturbances.

Lingyun and Fu Bao were patiently awaiting their return.

Lingyun had just completed the refining of a pill furnace. Although her progress wasn't exceptionally fast, the process had been smooth.

With a smile, she intended to show her accomplishment to Gu Chaoyan, but to her surprise, she noticed the absence of their Elder Miss.

"Where is Elder Miss?" Lingyun inquired, puzzled by her sudden disappearance.

"She might be away for a few days. If you have no other tasks at hand, feel free to continue your alchemy practice," Zhou Huaijin replied, unsure of how to convey the situation.

Since Lingyun and Sword One were accustomed to sharing information with each other, they would eventually piece together the puzzle.

"Fu Bao, come with me. There's something I need to discuss with you," Zhou Huaijin said, motioning for Fu Bao to join them.

"Alright," Fu Bao responded, following them with a perplexed expression. He had no inkling of what had occurred. They had been engrossed in pill-making within the room and were now clueless about the circumstances.

---

At the gate, Gu Chaoyan and Li Mu arrived peacefully in Yuehua Continent after taking the heart-protecting pill. Seeing Li Mu by her side, Gu Chaoyan felt a sense of reassurance.

"Now, where should we go?" Li Mu inquired, understanding that his primary task was to assist and protect Lady Chaoyan, allowing her to make the decisions.

Gu Chaoyan was about to familiarize herself with the surroundings of Yuehua Continent when she detected the faint sound of footsteps approaching. Though soft, the footsteps were discernible.

"Who's there?" Gu Chaoyan voiced her question, and soon a person emerged.

It was a familiar face—the woman who had purchased the authority token at the auction, rumored to be from Wuhui Gate, as Duan Feng had mentioned.

Considering the circumstances in Haitian Market, it wasn't surprising for her to personally arrive in Yuehua Continent. The woman, An Mingxi, disregarded Gu Chaoyan's presence and walked away without uttering a word.

Gu Chaoyan interpreted it as a clear message that An Mingxi wanted to sever any further connection with her. In response, Gu Chaoyan chose not to engage further. She understood that she and Li Mu would have to rely on each other in this situation.

Just as Gu Chaoyan was preparing to depart...

Suddenly, another set of footsteps reached Gu Chaoyan's ears. Someone else had arrived.

Confusion filled her mind. What was happening?

According to Duan Feng, there were only four teleportation authority tokens in total. One was with An Mingxi, who had already left, and another was used by Li Mu. The remaining one was the one Duan Feng had mentioned could not be used, as it was needed by his master in the future.

So, who was this person that had appeared now?

Curiosity piqued, Gu Chaoyan leaned forward to catch a glimpse of the approaching figure. To her astonishment, she recognized the person walking towards her.

How could it be her?

Chapter 1937 Truth 1

It was Zhao Dier.

Why would Zhao Dier be transported here? Could it be that she also had an authority token?

Zhao Dier's spirits lifted as she witnessed the surprise and disbelief on Gu Chaoyan's face. Normally, Gu Chaoyan exuded an air of coldness and superiority, rarely showing such astonishment. It was a rare sight that brought Zhao Dier immense satisfaction.

This sense of delight washed over Zhao Dier.

"Did you not expect it to be me? Do you believe that your possession of a teleportation authority token is unique to your group? You underestimate the resources of our Piaomiao Pavilion," Zhao Dier declared, her tone brimming with smugness.

True enough, the Piaomiao Pavilion did possess a teleportation authority token, but there was only one. It was the sole token preserved by the Piaomiao Pavilion. Otherwise, Zhao Dier would not have been the only one transported to the Yuehua Continent.

Initially, her father had hoped to acquire another token through an auction. However, their plans failed, forcing them to abandon the endeavor.

Haitian's market remained encased in a barrier, preventing anyone from entering or leaving. Logically speaking, the members of the Piaomiao Pavilion simply needed to remain patient and await a solution from those trapped within Haitian's market.

But...

Her father had just received the news.

It was said that the Yuehua Continent not only had the Heaven-Slaying Sword, but also...

Zhao Dier looked as if she were sure to win.

Upon witnessing Zhao Dier's proactive stance, Gu Chaoyan had already reached a firm decision.

In truth, it was not uncommon for the Piaomiao Pavilion to possess an authority token. Being an established cultivation sect, it was only natural for them to have preserved the token from earlier times.

So, even if Zhao Dier had arrived with or without the authority token, it held no significance to Gu Chaoyan. It was irrelevant to her.

Initially, Gu Chaoyan had been slightly perplexed, which led to her current response.

Since Zhao Dier took the initiative to inquire, Gu Chaoyan had no further questions.

Ignoring Zhao Dier's presence, Gu Chaoyan turned to Li Mu and said, "Let's observe the situation here before making any decisions."

Zhao Dier felt a surge of displeasure as Gu Chaoyan disregarded her.

Why was she being ignored?

Zhao Dier's frustration boiled over as she was disregarded.

In a fit of anger, she exclaimed, "Gu Chaoyan, it would be best for you to return through the portal. Don't embarrass yourself. You won't get the sword."

"....".

"The Heaven-Slaying Sword is under the control of the Xuantian Sect. They have clearly stated that it will be a competition. Only the victor will be deemed worthy of possessing it. And you? You don't even possess spiritual power. How do you expect to win? You'd be better off returning and focusing on refining pills. It's only at the auction house where you might have some value," Zhao Dier mockingly expressed.

While she wasn't completely certain of her own chances in the Yuehua Continent, Zhao Dier held a respectable cultivation level. Her odds of success were high compared to Gu Chaoyan, who had no chance of winning.

That's why she spoke candidly when Gu Chaoyan ignored her.

A competition?

It was merely the Heaven-Slaying Sword. Haitian Market would naturally devise a solution for it. Why were Zhao Dier and the Wuhui Gate people involved?

"I don't believe you," Gu Chaoyan refuted, displaying her disbelief in Zhao Dier's words. She continued, "Are you all competing solely for the Heaven-Slaying Sword?"

Zhao Dier emitted a cold snort in response.

Initially, Zhao Dier had no intention of speaking up. Her plan was to intimidate Gu Chaoyan, driving her away, and then return to the market, allowing others to enlighten her about the truth.

However, seeing Gu Chaoyan's disbelief, Zhao Dier's resolve hardened.

If she didn't believe it, so be it. Zhao Dier would take pleasure in witnessing firsthand the desolation on Gu Chaoyan's face after hearing the truth.

Chapter 1938 Truth 2

"For the Heaven-Slaying Sword?" Zhao Dier sneered, her playful smile still intact. "Of course not. I must admit, you've got some brains. You understand that neither the person from Wuhui Gate nor I, Zhao Dier, would bother with the Heaven-Slaying Sword. The folks from Haitian Market will surely come up with a solution for that. What does it have to do with us?"

"...."

"We came here for other purposes," Zhao Dier stated, her mood noticeably lifted.

In fact, this day could be considered a remedy for her long-standing melancholy.

Upon their return from the Saint Divine Land, they had failed to acquire the Golden Rolls and had even offended the Phoenix Girl. Initially, her father had been furious, grounding her for a few days.

However, his attitude had drastically changed after a few days, as if he no longer cared about the incident.

He had even shown willingness to avenge her and defy the Phoenix Girl.

She still didn't know why.

Today, though, she finally understood everything.

"Because of the Golden Rolls," Zhao Dier revealed, a smile adorning her face. "The Xuantian Sect wants no part in external affairs. They simply wish to remain secluded and focus on their own matters. That's why they acquired the Golden Rolls but plan to reveal it directly. However, the individual presenting it to them is impartial. They will give it to the one with the highest cultivation level. Therefore, whoever emerges victorious in the Xuantian Sect's intermediate competition will obtain both the Golden Rolls and the Heaven-Slaying Sword."

"...."

"I'm here for the Golden Rolls."

"...."

"Gu Chaoyan, you didn't know this, do you? The Phoenix Girl needs the Golden Rolls. If the Phoenix Girl doesn't have the Golden Rolls, then your existence is meaningless."



"...."

"So what if you're the Pheonix Girl? Your existence is meaningless without the ROLls."

"...."

"No wonder you were always unmoved in the Saint Divine Land. It was all because you don't have a Golden Rolls at all."

"...."

"How interesting."

"...."

"The Golden Rolls will definitely be mine. Just do your best," Zhao Dier declared, her smug smile widening.

When it came to cultivation and spiritual power, there were few who could match Zhao Di'er.

Gu Chaoyan's expression changed, not because she believed Zhao Dier could actually claim the Golden Rolls, but because she was genuinely surprised.

Unexpectedly, the whereabouts of the Golden Rolls had become common knowledge within the Xuantian Sect.

In that case, numerous individuals would undoubtedly compete for the Golden Rolls.

And she had to obtain it.

Gu Chaoyan realized that she had no time to waste arguing with Zhao Dier.

She turned to Li Mu. "Let's go."

Zhao Dier's expression transformed instantly. She had anticipated Gu Chaoyan's fury upon hearing her words. Why was there no reaction?

Anger surged within Zhao Dier. "Gu Chaoyan, what's the point of going? Can you win? Do you possess the same level of advancement as me? You're simply dreaming!"

"..."

"The Golden Rolls is mine. Don't waste your time!" Zhao Dier roared defiantly.

Initially, Gu Chaoyan had no intention of engaging with her, but Zhao Dier's presence became increasingly bothersome.

Meeting Zhao Dier's gaze head-on, Gu Chaoyan spoke bluntly, "It's hard to say who it belongs to. I am resolved to obtain the Golden Rolls."

Just as she finished speaking...

Zhao Dier burst into laughter. Upon hearing Gu Chaoyan's assertion of determination, it seemed as if she had witnessed something utterly unbelievable.

"You?"

Chapter 1939 Truth 3

"Me, yeah," Gu Chaoyan affirmed, her gaze unwavering as she looked at Zhao Dier.

Zhao Dier's smile grew even wider, brimming with delight.

Initially, she had expected Gu Chaoyan to be so intimidated that she would retreat immediately. She had not anticipated such audacity from someone lacking spiritual power. Since Gu Chaoyan held such unwavering confidence in herself, Zhao Dier decided to show her how she would personally acquire the Golden Rolls.

"Just wait and see," Zhao Dier asserted, exuding confidence.

Undeterred by Zhao Dier's provocation, Gu Chaoyan assessed the situation.

Logically speaking, since they were on the same mountain, the teleportation gate would likely be located in a relatively concealed spot.

The only unknown factor was the exact location of the Xuantian Sect. If they were to participate in the competition held by the Black Heaven Sect, they would be transported directly to their grounds.

While Gu Chaoyan contemplated, Zhao Dier had already departed.

"Her cultivation level is quite high," Li Mu whispered, reminding Gu Chaoyan.

Being well-versed in cultivation himself, Li Mu could easily discern the cultivation levels of others. He knew all too well that Zhao Dier's cultivation surpassed his own.

Even if he were to participate in the Xuantian Sect's competition, he would not stand a chance.

Now, it all rested on Lady Chaoyan's shoulders.

Gu Chaoyan nodded, not particularly surprised.

From the very beginning, she had been aware of Zhao Dier's advanced cultivation.

"Do you know where the Xuantian Sect is?" Li Mu inquired.

Gu Chaoyan had always been concerned about her chances of winning the competition, but the thought of being unable to locate the Xuantian Sect had never crossed her mind. After all, it was one of the most renowned places in the Yuehua Continent.

She retrieved the Flying Heavens Pill from her belongings. Prior to entering the Teleportation Gate, she had made sure to bring along a variety of medicinal pills. She believed that her current cultivation level would present numerous situations where they could prove useful.

Gu Chaoyan nodded.

"While we may not have exact knowledge of the Xuantian Sect's whereabouts or even the existence of the Yuehua Continent, I believe we will find it soon. The Xuantian Sect has made it known that they will present the Heaven-Slaying Sword and the Golden Rolls. While there may not be many contenders for the Heaven-Slaying Sword, I suspect numerous individuals will vie for the Golden Rolls. We simply need to observe where the greatest concentration of people is, and that will likely lead us to the location of the Xuantian Sect," Gu Chaoyan explained.

Then, she handed a Flying Heavens Pill to Li Mu. Despite Li Mu's cultivation level being highly regarded in the Haitian Market, as evidenced by Duan Feng's arrangement for his participation, he had not reached the stage where he could utilize Sword Kinesis Flight. Hence, he still relied on the Flying Heavens Pill.

"Let's ascend and have a look. It seems quite crowded up there," Gu Chaoyan suggested.

Li Mu nodded in agreement.

Though he remained silent, he admired Gu Chaoyan's judgment. She possessed remarkable intelligence and consistently handled situations adeptly.

It was a trait he lacked.

No wonder the Hall Master had instructed him to protect her and learn from her. Initially, he hadn't understood the rationale behind it, but now it became clear.

He followed Gu Chaoyan's lead, utilizing Sword Kinesis Flight.

The Flying Heavens Pill proved incredibly useful. Once consumed, it enabled them to execute Sword Kinesis Flight smoothly.

Li Mu wielded his own sword, while Gu Chaoyan brandished hers.

After performing Sword Kinesis Flight, Gu Chaoyan refrained from rushing directly towards the crowd. Instead, she took the opportunity to meticulously survey the Yuehua Continent.

According to Duan Feng's account, this land was teeming with cultivation sects boasting exceptionally high levels of cultivation. Piaomiao Pavilion paled in comparison to these formidable sects.

It must be acknowledged that since her arrival in the Yuehua Continent...

Chapter 1940 Yuehua Continent 1

Indeed, she felt an extraordinary sense of tranquility. It was the kind of serenity permeated with spiritual energy in every corner.

Moreover, the Yuehua Continent boasted numerous mountains, each shrouded in mystery. No one knew what kinds of creatures dwelled within their depths.

Previously, Duan Feng had mentioned that the people of the Yuehua Continent gained their power by engaging in scheduled battles against the demons that inhabited these mountains. It was through these encounters that they completed their cultivation. Unlike the relatively mundane creatures encountered in Piaomiao Pavilion, the demons they confronted were predominantly high-level monsters.

In that moment, Gu Chaoyan's curiosity was piqued as she peered down at the mountain range.

Without wasting any further time, she swiftly made her way towards the Xuantian Sect.

While in mid-air on their Sword Kinesis Flight, she carefully observed the activities of the people below to discern the route leading to the Xuantian Sect. Li Mu silently trailed behind Gu Chaoyan, remaining ever watchful.

Before long...

They reached the vicinity of the Xuantian Sect.

Gu Chaoyan landed with Li Mu at a secluded location.

While other areas seemed devoid of any activity, this place differed significantly. People scurried about in a hurry.

Gu Chaoyan's first stop was an inn.

Upon reaching the inn, Gu Chaoyan wasted no time and directly inquired, "Shopkeeper, is the Xuantian Sect located far from here?"

The shopkeeper smiled and gestured towards a spot outside the door. "Do you see that? That's the Xuantian Sect."

"...."

"Recently, the Xuantian Sect announced their intention to present the Golden Rolls. As a result, people from all over are rushing here to participate in the competition. The nearby inns have been thriving ever since. It's been years since we've seen such liveliness."

The shopkeeper's cheerful demeanor indicated that the bustling atmosphere had brought a significant boost to the inn's profitability.

Li Mu couldn't contain his delight. He was justified in following Lady Chaoyan.

Yuehua Mainland differed greatly from the Haitian Market.

In the Yuehua Continent, inns and markets conducted transactions using Spirit Stones. While the Haitian Market also dealt with Spirit Stones, their primary currency consisted of golden knives.



Spirit Stones were utilized for absorbing spiritual energy to aid cultivation, while the golden knives were mostly employed as ceremonial tools.

"That's the distinction."

Luckily, Gu Chaoyan had stored some ordinary Spirit Stones in her spatial storage. It was sufficient to cover the room fees for the time being. She planned to find a way to acquire more Spirit Stones later.

They successfully secured two standard guest rooms.

Gu Chaoyan instructed Li Mu, "Rest for now. During this period, I'll remain in my room. Please refrain from entering or disturbing me. If you feel bored, you can explore the area on your own. I'll contact you when the timing is right."

Li Mu respectfully nodded in agreement.

Gu Chaoyan entered her designated room.

She had complete faith in Li Mu's capabilities. Rules were of utmost importance in the Haitian Market, and as a member, Li Mu would undoubtedly adhere to them. Hence, she had no concerns on that front.

Upon entering her room, Gu Chaoyan hastily accessed the interspace.

The events of the day had transpired unexpectedly. She had suddenly found herself in the Yuehua Continent and discovered the whereabouts of the Golden Rolls. Therefore, she had some inquiries for Huang Fu, eager to hear his thoughts.

As she stepped into the interspace, Gu Chaoyan anticipated a search for Huang Fu that might take some time.

However, to her astonishment, Huang Fu was already awaiting her.

"Here you are," Huang Fu greeted casually.

"Just as you predicted, something indeed occurred."