Divine 1951

Chapter 1951 Zhao Dier's Plan 2
Mu Yan glanced at Zhao Dier and nodded slightly. He did not have the intention of speaking with her.
After all, the Wuji Sect only needed to express their goodwill at the right time for a vassal like the Piaomiao Pavilion to exist. There was no need to give face at all times.
Especially when his seniority with Zhao Di'er was not even equal.
After Mu Yan stopped at Zhao Dier's place for a moment, his gaze landed on Mu Weiran seriously.
Mu Weiran, Mu Yan's eldest daughter, was also the most outstanding daughter in cultivation and other aspects.
Many matters in the sect were handed over to her to handle.
The Xuantian Sect's competition this time was also arranged for her to obtain the Golden Rolls.
Mu Yan was still not that anxious when facing Mu Weiran.
However

Even if he didn't have to worry, he still had to exert pressure on her where necessary.
He took a seat and wore a serious expression as he inquired, "Tell me, are you confident in the upcoming competition at the Xuantian Sect?"
Mu Weiran's demeanor shifted, but he made an effort to control his facial expression and replied with assurance, "I am confident."
"Weiran possesses exceptional cultivation and remarkable talent. I, Di'er, feel ashamed of my own shortcomings. Weiran will undoubtedly emerge victorious in the Xuantian Sect's competition. And by Weiran's side, I, Di'er, will provide assistance. Sect Master, rest assured," Zhao Dier declared, emphasizing her loyalty to the Wuji Sect.
Her plan was straightforward.
She needed to establish a positive image first.
If she managed to obtain the Golden Rolls, she could return to her father and claim the credit.
If she failed to acquire the Golden Rolls, she would ingratiate herself with Weiran. At the very least, she would be able to observe and participate.
In either scenario, the Piaomiao Pavilion would not be at a loss.

Zhao Dier took pleasure in offering some flattery.
Mu Yan nodded approvingly. "Excellent. Our Wuji Sect and the Piaomiao Pavilion have long been acquainted. I am grateful for the attitude displayed by Brother Huai's daughter. Once we secure the Golden Rolls, relay my regards to your father."
"Yes." Zhao Dier's face was filled with joy.
Mu Weiran paid little attention to the conversation taking place.
Despite her claim of confidence, it was evident that she harbored deep concerns and an intense desire to obtain those Spirit Stones. Other matters failed to capture her interest.
Lost in thoughts about the Spirit Stones and her breakthrough, Mu Weiran turned and returned to the stone gambling hall, hoping to acquire Spirit Stones of a similar caliber. However, after wasting a day, she was left dissatisfied and had no choice but to resume her cultivation.
When she awoke again, it was the day of the competition.
For someone like Mu Weiran, the events of the first day were utterly uninteresting. They merely involved eliminating a group of ignorant participants who lacked discernment.
What truly interested her was observing Gu Chaoyan.

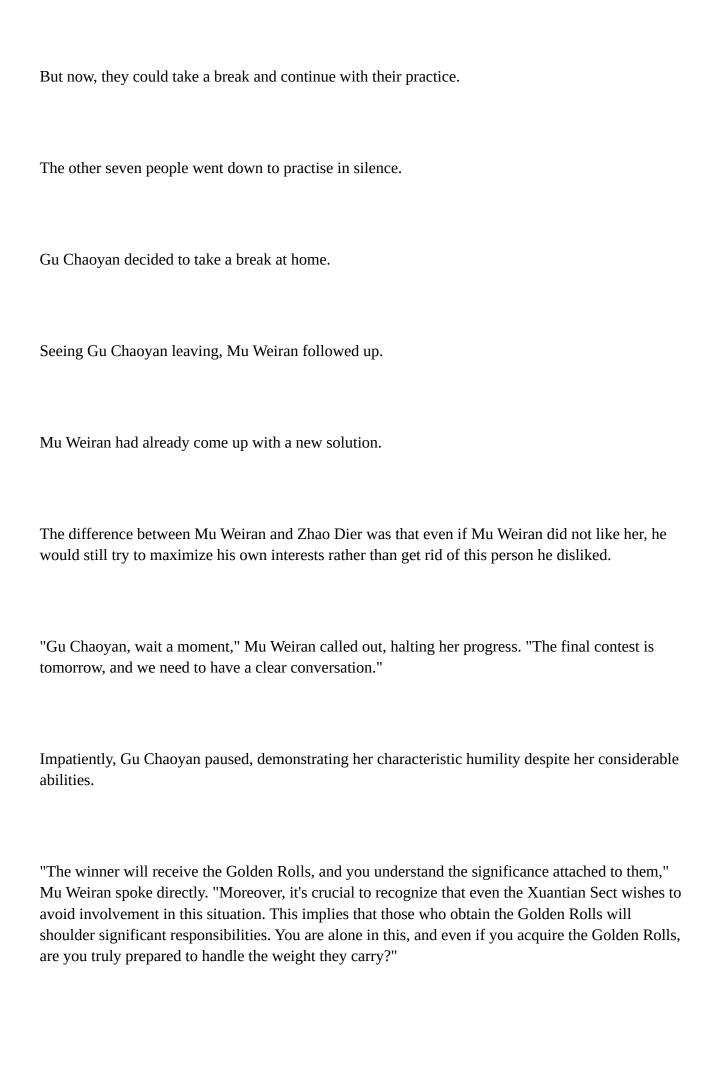
Mu Weiran wished to ascertain if Gu Chaoyan had utilized that particular spirit stone and, if so, to gauge her current level of cultivation.
Meanwhile, she also kept an eye out for other formidable competitors.
Wandering aimlessly through the Xuantian Sect, Mu Weiran was accompanied by the obedient Zhao Dier.
During this time, numerous individuals greeted Mu Weiran, and she responded with kindness, treating them as if they were long-time friends, even though many couldn't recall who they were.
Her amiable nature made Mu Weiran a well-liked Elder Miss of a sect within the Yuehua Continent.
As she continued her walk, Mu Weiran spotted a familiar figure and hastened towards them. Chapter 1952 The Contest 1
It was Gu Chaoyan.
She did not expect that she, who had been missing for a few days, would be seen here.
As he approached Gu Chaoyan, Mu Weiran used his spiritual power to check Gu Chaoyan's current level.
What?

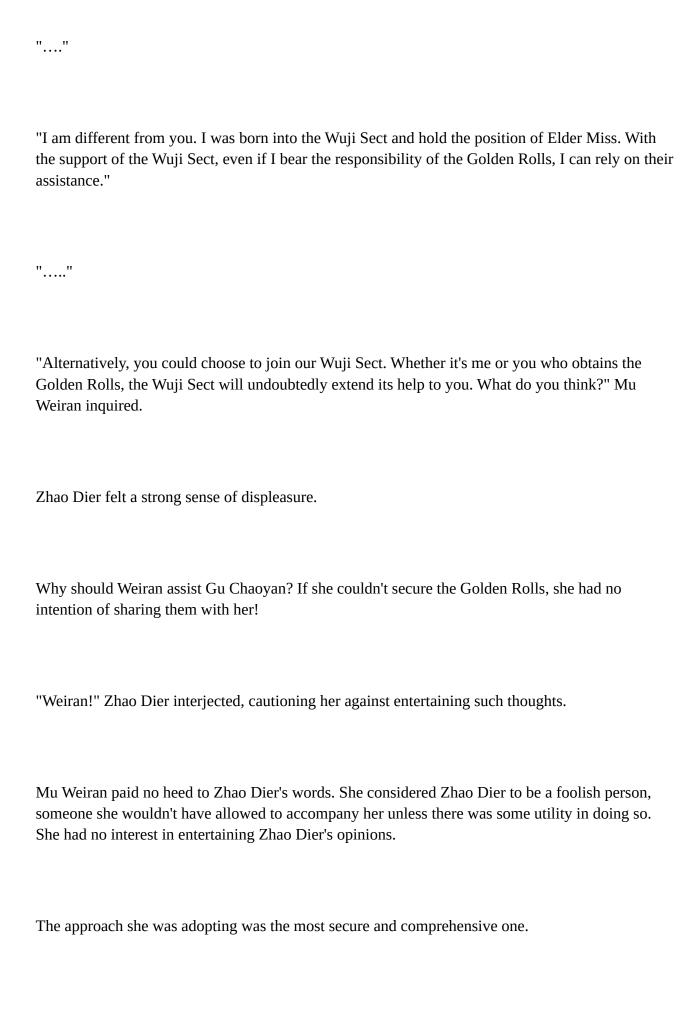
Mu Weiran was puzzled.
Didn't she use that spirit stone? How could she still not detect her spirit energy?
It was impossible for her cultivation to be so much higher than his after using a Spirit Stone. This was impossible.
What happened?
"Long time no see, Lady Chaoyan." Mu Weiran was still gentle as she greeted her.
There were so many people in the Xuantian Sect, and only Gu Chaoyan was able to receive Elder Miss of Wuji Sect greet her like this.
If it had been anyone else, they would probably have become overjoyed.
But this person was Gu Chaoyan. For Gu Chaoyan, it was very annoying to receive greetings from someone like Mu Weiran.
No one could tell what she looked like underneath her gentleness.
She could tell.

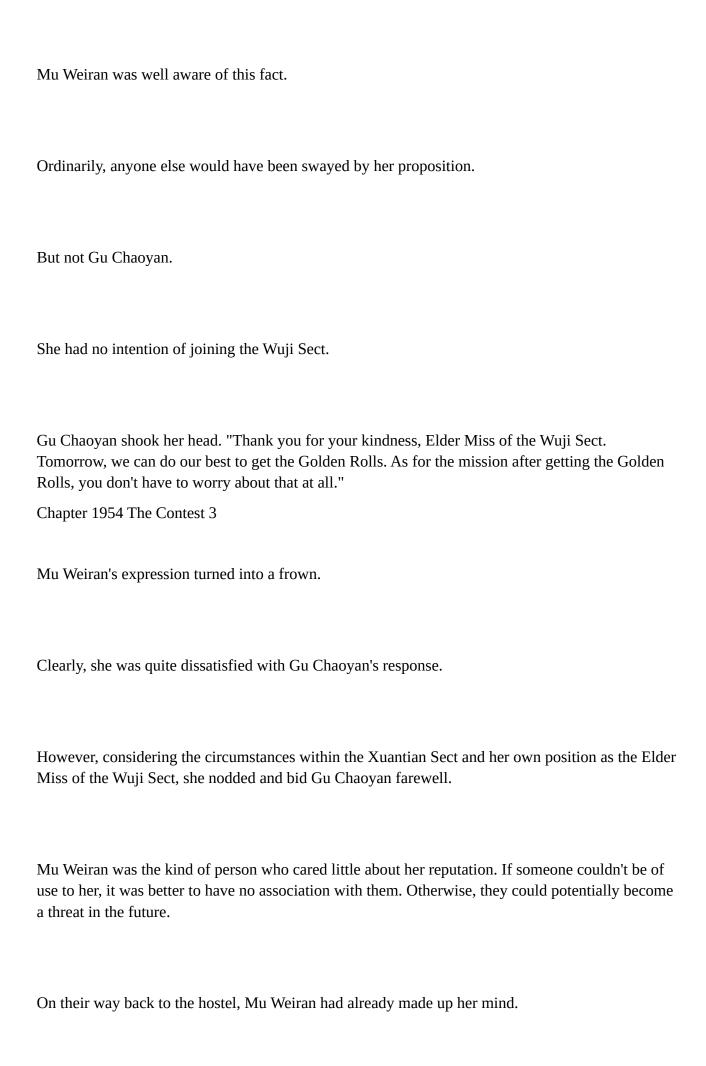
The constant fixation on Spirit Stones was evident in Mu Weiran's intentions. She had even arranged for someone to tail Gu Chaoyan, leaving little room for doubt regarding the methods she would employ if her desires went unfulfilled.
"I am not acquainted with the Elder Miss of the Wuji Sect, so such a greeting is uncalled for," Gu Chaoyan retorted with a cold smile.
"Gu Chaoyan, you are shameless! Weiran is displaying her good temperament and proper etiquette by approaching you. You are taking things too far!" Zhao Dier admonished directly, her displeasure with Gu Chaoyan's demeanor apparent.
Upon hearing Zhao Dier's words, Mu Weiran couldn't help but think that apart from being foolish, Zhao Dier was also pleasing to the eye. Nevertheless, out of habit, Mu Weiran still reprimanded her, saying, "Di'er."
It was as if she was cautioning Zhao Dier against speaking further.
Zhao Dier snorted at Gu Chaoyan, her tone filled with disdain. "Don't be so arrogant. You will have your chance to cry after the competition."
Little did she know the vastness of the world that lay beyond her comprehension.
She probably did not know that the people in the Yuehua Continent were different. No matter which sect it was, there were many individuals with extremely high cultivation.
"Oh yeah?" Gu Chaoyan responded with disdain, clearly unimpressed by Zhao Dier's words.



Mu Weiran remained silent.
However, a puzzling thought lingered in her mind Chapter 1953 The Contest 2
Gu Chaoyan was a highly-practised person, but she still could not see through her. Also, she had observed Gu Chaoyan during the contest, but she still could not understand what Gu Chaoyan's abilities were.
That was the most scary and worrying thing of all.
She just could not tell what on earth that person was like.
No matter whether she was better or weaker than the other person was, as long as she had the answer in his heart, she would be able to solve many problems easily. But she had no idea how to deal with this one.
The approach she was adopting was the most secure and comprehensive one.
14:42
The second round of the contest was held on the following day. The Xuantian Sect would select the most excellent contestant to take over the Golden Rolls.



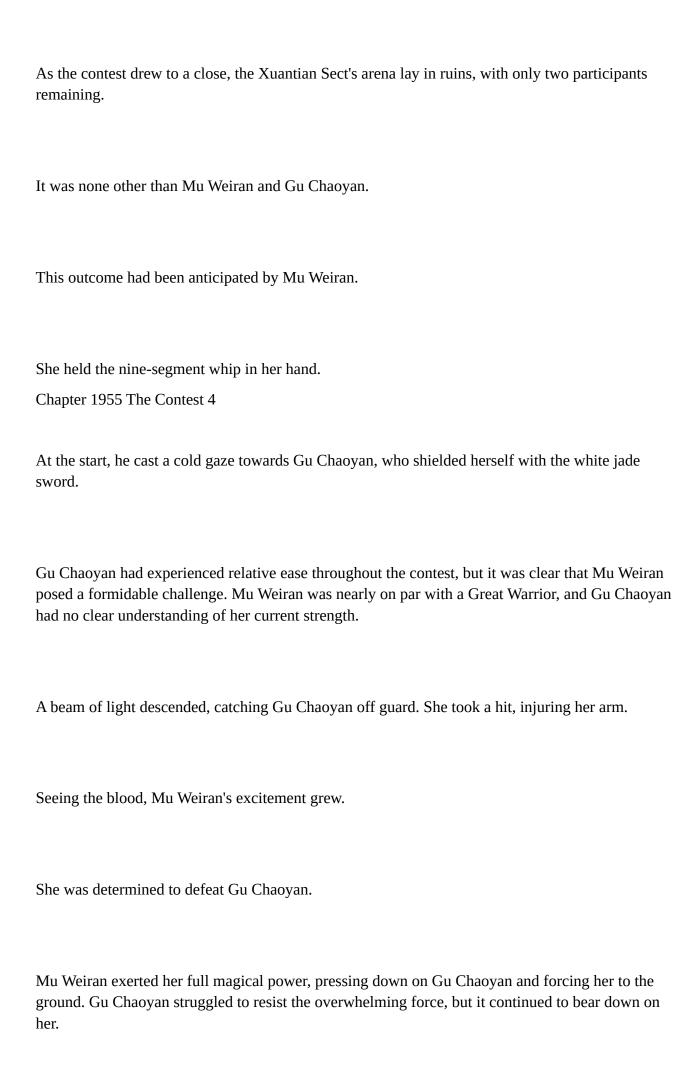




Zhao Dier was muttering beside her, but Mu Weiran paid no attention. She returned to her own room and resumed her practice.
Meanwhile, on the way back to the hostel
Observing that there was no one around, Li Mu cautiously asked, "Lady Chaoyan, are you alright? I sense that the Elder Miss from the Boundless Sect has ulterior motives."
"It's fine. I knew that choosing the Golden Rolls would come with its own troubles. Nothing will happen right now, but I need to train myself to prevent being bullied in the future," Gu Chaoyan replied, sounding somewhat distressed.
Li Mu nodded in agreement.
Indeed.
In the world of cultivation, the strong preyed on the weak. As long as one possessed sufficient cultivation, they didn't have to worry about such matters.
On that day, instead of returning to the casino for stones, they headed back to the hostel. Gu Chaoyan still had some Spirit Stones left in her storage space, and she decided to forgo further practice. What she needed most was a proper rest. Therefore, she entrusted most of the Spirit Stones to Li Mu so he could commence his practice as soon as possible.

There was no ulterior motive behind her actions.
Since Duan Feng had assigned Li Mu to protect her, Gu Chaoyan felt responsible for his well-being. Having offended Mu Weiran on the Yuehua Continent, she had no idea what the future held. Therefore, the most crucial thing was to help Li Mu advance in his cultivation, enabling him to protect himself if any unforeseen circumstances were to arise.
Gu Chaoyan spent the entire night rejuvenating herself with the magical energy from the Spirit Stones.
The following day
Li Mu was in a good mental state.
Upon arriving at the Xuantian Sect, everyone wore a grave expression. They were no longer as relaxed as they had been on the first day.
These ten individuals were all highly skilled practitioners who had managed to reach this stage. It wasn't easy to outperform the other nine contestants.
Gu Chaoyan's face bore a serious expression as well, as she too felt the weight of the pressure.
Before the contest began, Mu Weiran approached Gu Chaoyan and whispered, "You still have one last opportunity to reconsider. Once the contest starts, there's no turning back. Are you absolutely certain that you don't want to reconsider?"

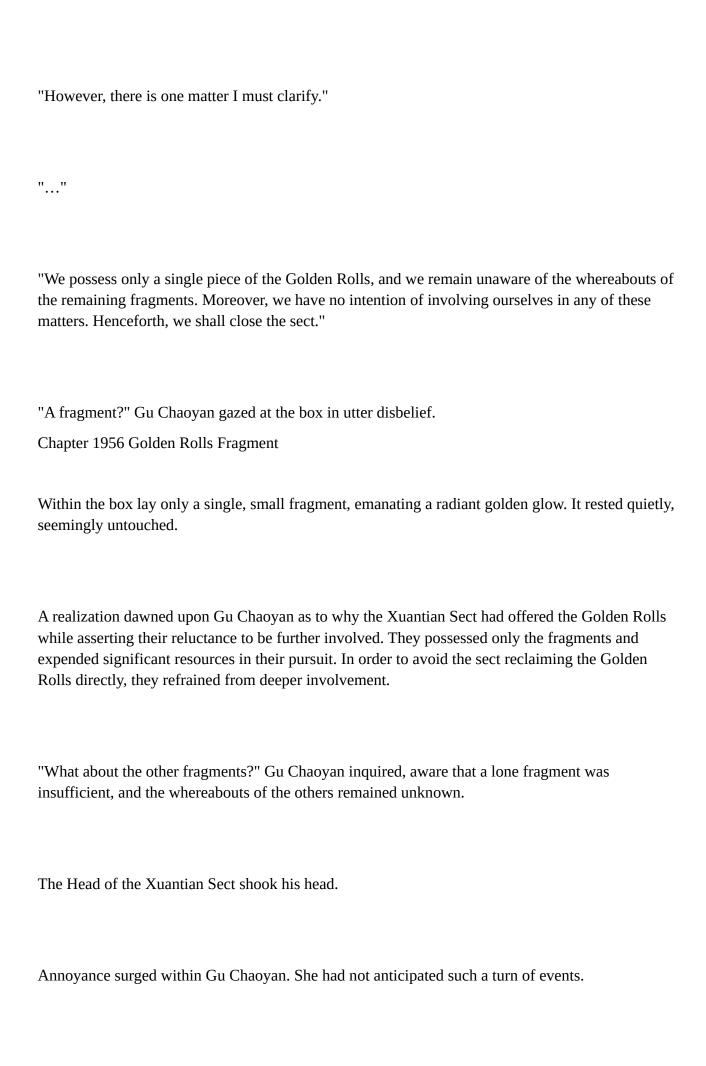
Gu Chaoyan shook her head, harboring a certain admiration for Mu Weiran.
She couldn't help but acknowledge Mu Weiran's remarkable patience and tolerance. Despite her intense dislike for Gu Chaoyan, she still engaged in a discussion with her calmly. That was no easy feat.
While Gu Chaoyan had the chance to ask her one more question, she knew that the Wuji Sect was not an alliance she would consider.
Shortly after Mu Weiran's speech, the contest commenced.
One by one, the ten participants faced off against each other, with the victors advancing and the losers being eliminated immediately.
Gu Chaoyan found herself pitted against an unfamiliar, fierce-looking opponent.
However
Despite his formidable appearance, Gu Chaoyan swiftly defeated him.
As he fell, Zhao Dier also collapsed.



If Gu Chaoyan hadn't resisted, she might have suffered further injuries.
With intense concentration, Gu Chaoyan mustered all her strength and launched a powerful counterattack.
A beam of white light burst forth.
Mu Weiran toppled to the ground, blood trickling from the corner of her mouth.
She hadn't expected Gu Chaoyan to withstand her assault. That was why she hadn't ceased in time.
Mu Weiran, the one who had lost.
Lost the Golden Rolls?
Mu Weiran clenched his fists tightly, completely stunned.
Gu Chaoyan, too, felt weak after expending her magical power.
They had barely surpassed Mu Weiran and emerged victorious.

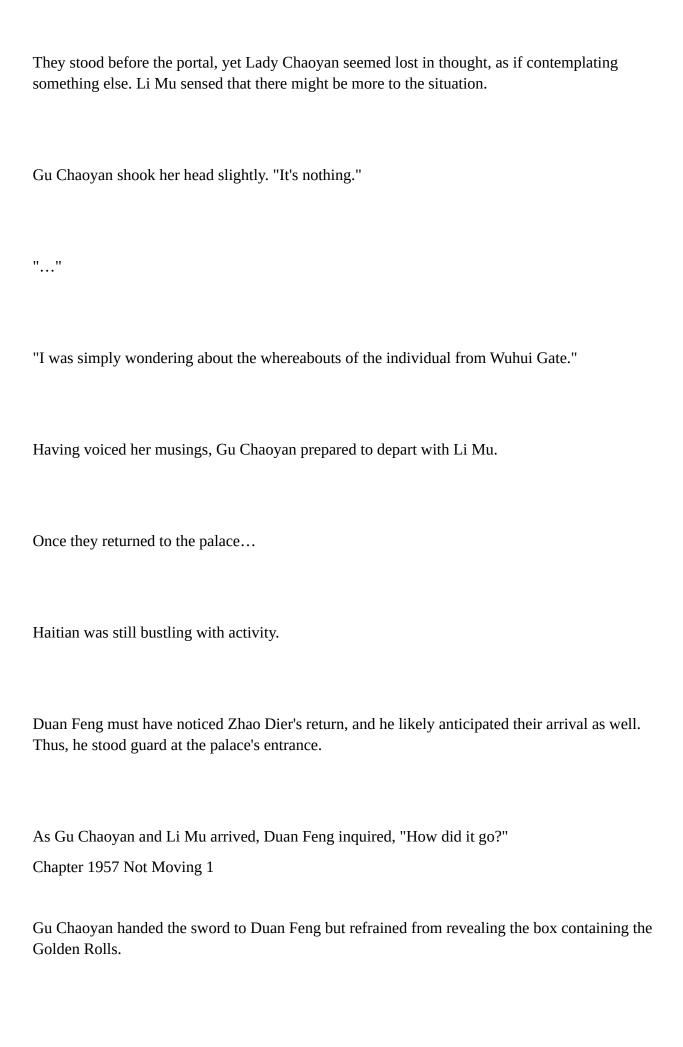
Internally, Gu Chaoyan trembled.
Nevertheless
She gathered her strength, forcing herself to stand and approached them with the air of a triumphant winner. Instead of going towards Mu Weiran, she halted in front of Zhao Dier and spoke icily, "If I recall correctly, Lady Dier, you mentioned that if I, Gu Chaoyan, were to win, you would serve me as my attendant."
Zhao Dier hadn't anticipated that Gu Chaoyan would bring this up in this moment. She felt both embarrassed and enraged, about to retort
But Gu Chaoyan continued, "However, I have no need for someone like you. Find someone else."
With those words spoken, Gu Chaoyan calmly proceeded towards the Xuantian Sect.
Zhao Dier was beyond irritating. Gu Chaoyan wouldn't let this opportunity to put her in her place slip away.
As for Mu Weiran
Victory or defeat was a trivial matter.

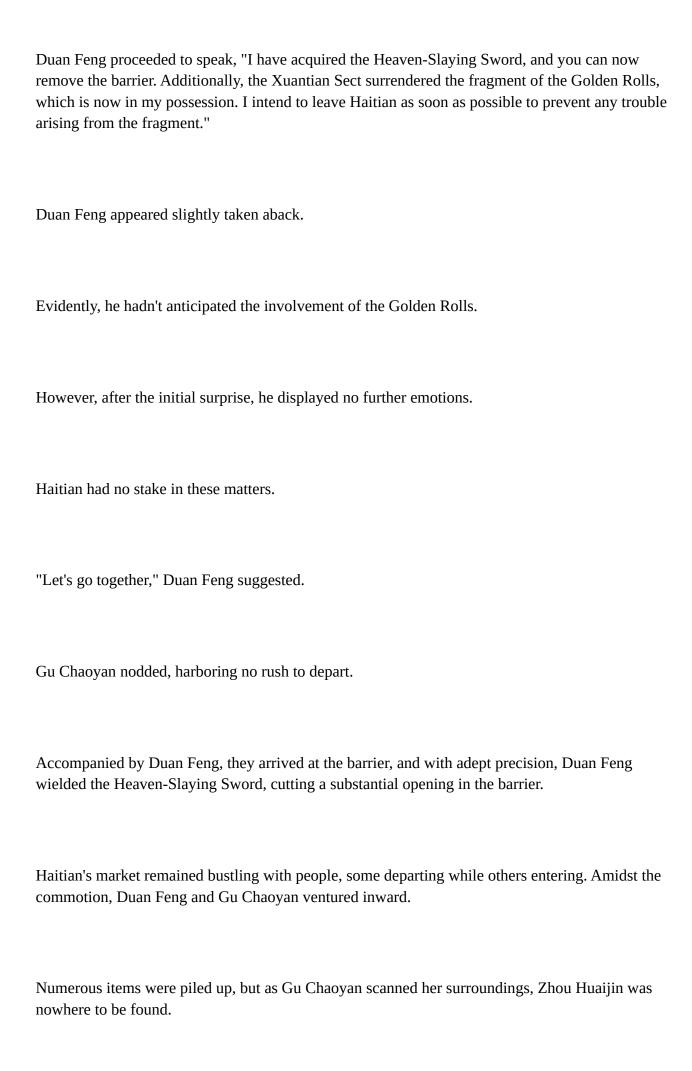
She had no intention of concerning herself with Mu Weiran.
"If I emerge victorious, what about the Golden Rolls and the Heaven Slaying Sword?" Gu Chaoyan inquired.
The Head of the Xuantian Faction wore a smile.
He found Gu Chaoyan to be an intriguing individual.
She had already secured the victory. In addition to the Golden Rolls, she had also expressed her interest in the Heaven Slaying Sword.
Everyone present was fixated on the Golden Rolls alone.
The Head of the Xuantian Sect instructed someone to bring the box to him.
He then opened the box in full view of everyone.
Revealing the Golden Rolls to the assembled crowd, he stated, "As promised by my Xuantian Sect, the winner shall receive the Golden Rolls and the Heaven Slaying Sword. Today, we fulfill our commitment and present the Golden Rolls and the Heaven Slaying Sword."
""

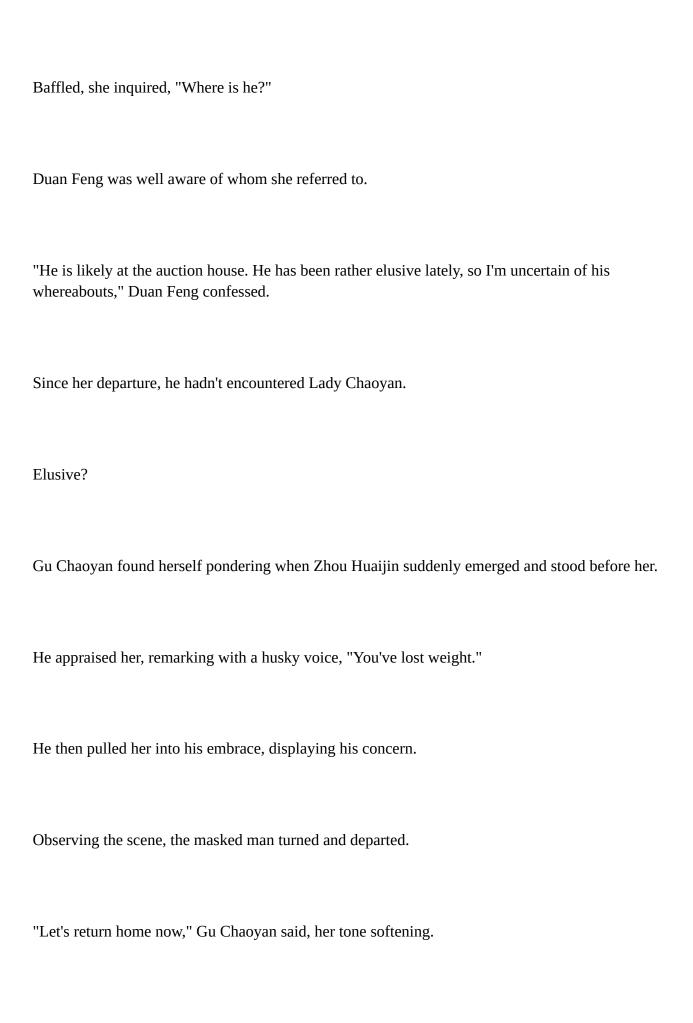


However
While Gu Chaoyan felt discontent, a collective sigh of relief resonated from the others, including Mu Weiran. Gu Chaoyan had secured merely a fragment of the Golden Rolls, signifying that an opportunity still existed. Should they acquire the other fragments and abscond with Gu Chaoyan's, the Golden Rolls would remain within their grasp.
Mu Weiran wiped the blood from the corner of her mouth, rising to her feet, and departed without casting a glance towards Gu Chaoyan or the Golden Rolls.
Zhao Dier trailed behind, following her lead.
Mu Weiran cast a chilly glare at Zhao Dier. "You are no longer needed by me. Return to Piaomiao Pavilion and try to retrieve the fragment from her. As for the rest, we of the Wuji Sect will figure out a plan."
With that, Mu Weiran grew impatient to discuss the matter of the Golden Rolls any further.
Zhao Dier nodded, seeing it as a favorable outcome.
Mockingly, she addressed Gu Chaoyan, "Not so smug now, are you? You may think you've obtained the Golden Rolls, but it's nothing more than worthless trash."
Having spoken her piece, she turned away and prepared to inform her father of the outcome.

Piaomiao Pavilion still had a chance to acquire the remaining Golden Rolls.
Silently, Gu Chaoyan collected the fragment and the sword, departing alongside Li Mu.
Unaware of the happenings at Haitian, they had been away from the continent for too long. They needed to return swiftly and unlock the barrier.
Before the portal
Seeing Zhao Dier depart, Gu Chaoyan's mind suddenly wandered to another matter.
She and Zhao Dier had come to the Yuehua Continent with clear objectives - she sought the Heaven Slaying Sword, while Zhao Dier pursued the Golden Rolls. Their reasons were straightforward and understandable. However, she had not encountered An Mingxi at the Xuantian Sect, nor did she have any knowledge of An Mingxi's purpose for being there. Moreover, she hadn't spotted An Mingxi on their way back either.
Well
What was An Mingxi's intention?
"Lady Chaoyan, is something bothering you?" Li Mu inquired.



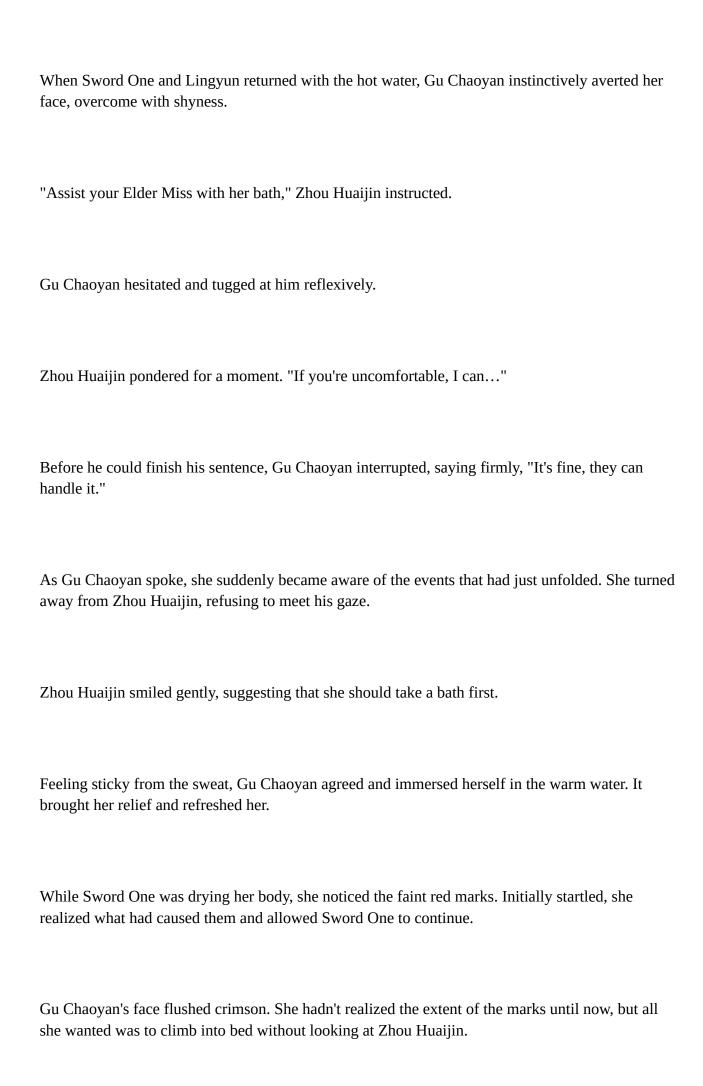


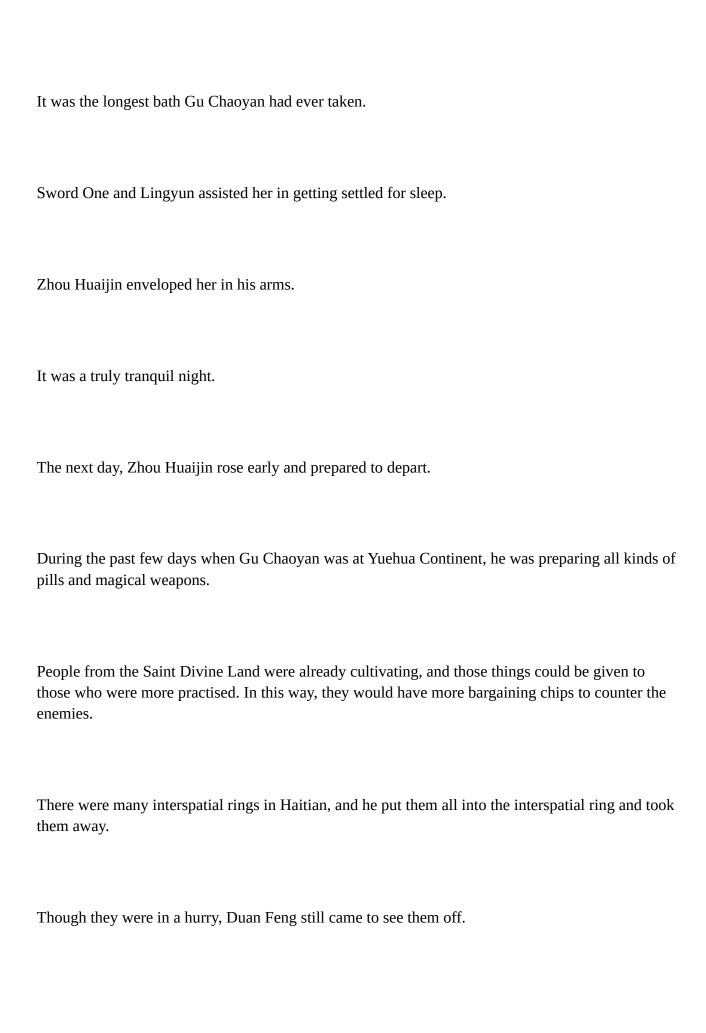


Duan Feng did not interject.
The two of them made their way back to the hostel.
It was the same hostel they had previously resided in.
"Now that the barrier has been opened, we should leave Haitian as soon as possible. I'm anxious to know what has been happening outside," Gu Chaoyan expressed her worry.
"Alright," Zhou Huaijin responded in a hoarse voice.
He held her tightly in his arms.
Kisses cascaded like raindrops.
This was the longest period of time they had spent apart. Though he appeared composed on the surface, inwardly he was filled with panic and concern.
Thankfully, she was right by his side.
He could feel her presence clearly.

That was why she felt a strong connection and an unwillingness to let go.
He wanted to be close to her, to feel their unity.
Zhou Huaijin's mind was a whirlwind of emotions. He held her firmly, wanting to possess her completely.
Gu Chaoyan trembled, clutching his clothes tightly, torn between desire and hesitation.
In that moment, they were lost in their own world, forgetting about everything else around them.
The white robe slipped off, revealing her bare shoulders. Gently, Zhou Huaijin guided her onto the bed, treating her with care.
He placed light kisses on her shoulders, his affection evident.
Gu Chaoyan, slender and delicate, blushed, her eyes shining with intensity.
As Zhou Huaijin drew closer, Gu Chaoyan instinctively pushed him away, a sense of unfamiliarity overwhelming her.
"Don't move, I promise not to hurt you."
Chapter 1958 Not Moving 2

Zhou Huaijin's gentle voice soothed her, alleviating all her uneasiness. She retracted the hand that had pushed him away and instead wrapped it around her back, embracing him tightly.
Aware that it was her first time, Zhou Huaijin was careful not to frighten her. He made every effort to be gentle, even though he could barely control his own desires.
He continued to offer reassurances, comforting her throughout the intimate moment.
Unable to contain her excitement, Gu Chaoyan clutched the blanket tightly.
As she clung to the blanket, beads of sweat formed on her forehead.
Worried that she might become frightened, Zhou Huaijin held her tightly, providing comfort and security.
After a while, she finally spoke up, her voice trembling, "Prepare some hot water."
Sword One and Lingyun promptly attended to the task.
Elder Miss and her master had been married for quite some time, but tonight marked their first night together. Strangely enough, Sword One couldn't help but feel a sense of happiness as well.



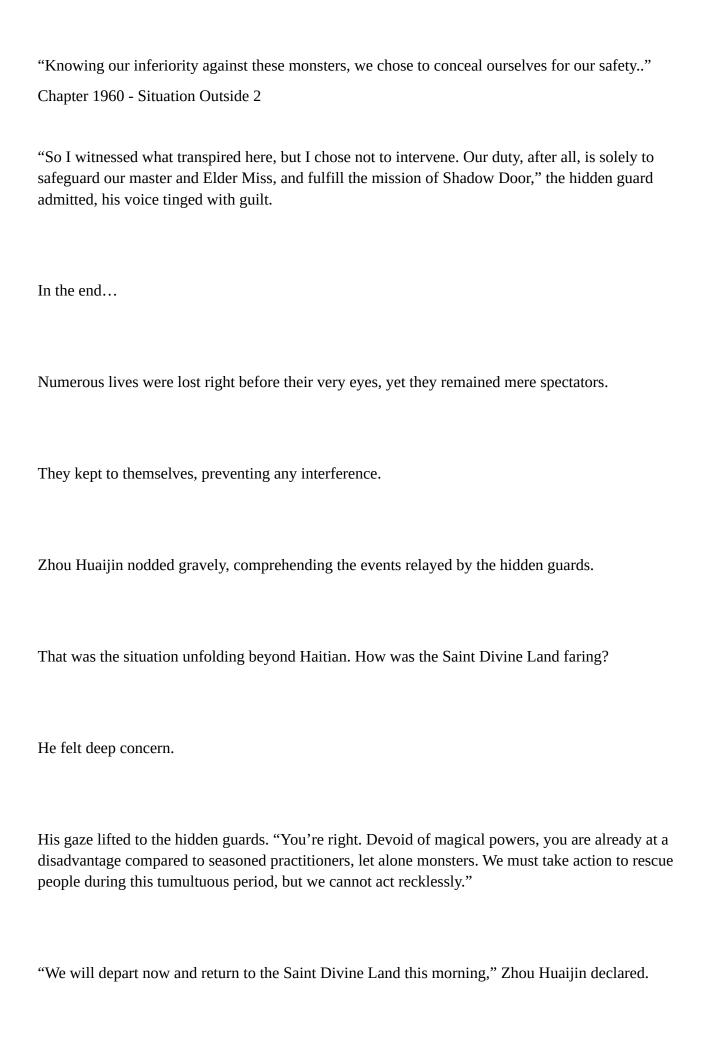


The masked man was also at the window, watching them leaving. He did not come down but kept a distance from Gu Chaoyan.
When they were about to leave, Li Mu hurried in.
He passed a few bloody tongues to Gu Chaoyan. "Lady Chaoyan, thank you so much for your trip to Yuehua Continent. Li Mu can do anything to repay you. These can help you to cultivate, please take them."
Li Mu said sincerely.
Gu Chaoyan's face twitched as she saw the snake's tongues.
She had no choice but accepted them.
Li Mu looked pale, and he was injured too. He must have spent a lot of efforts in catching those things. But she accepted his offer since he looked so sincere.
When she was done, Li Mu greeted her and they left together.
They walked out of Haitian Market.
Only now

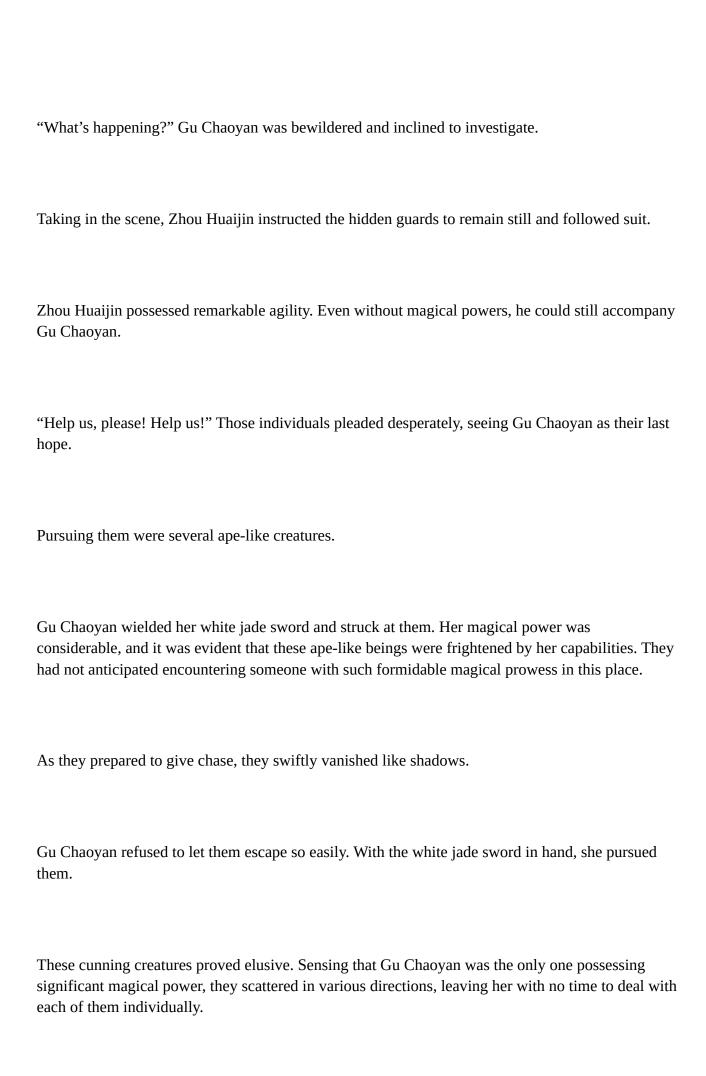
Did they realize that something earth-shattering was happening outside. Chapter 1959 - Situation Outside 1
When they came to the Haitian Market, they also noticed a small market outside the Haitian Market. The market was very comprehensive, with hostels, restaurants, and small auctions around. There were all kinds of things, and there were endless streams of people.
But as they walked out
What they saw was a dilapidated market. The original hostels and restaurants were all ruined, and traces of a big war were everywhere.
"What is going on?" Gu Chaoyan was confused.
They had no idea what was going on outside after they walked out of Haitian. They had no idea if it was because those people were killing each other or because monsters or witches had invaded them.
There was no one around, except for some people at the market.
Gu Chaoyan observed everything carefully.
There was something shining in front of her. She walked closer and saw an interspatial ring, which seemed to have been accidentally scattered during a fight.



The hidden guards from the Shadow Door were renowned for their expertise in concealment and stealth. They excelled at remaining hidden even in plain sight.
During their search, they received a signal from Fu Bao, prompting a group of black-clad figures to approach them. It was the hidden guards who had been assigned to protect them.
"Mr. Head, Lady Chaoyan!" the hidden guards greeted them respectfully.
Observing that the guards were unharmed, Zhou Huaijin and Gu Chaoyan felt a measure of relief. Without the ability to wield magic themselves, they had been concerned about their vulnerability in the midst of the recent conflicts.
Zhou Huaijin inquired with a calm demeanor, "What has transpired?"
The leader of the hidden guards stepped forward, his gaze sweeping across the desolate scene. "Mr. Head, shortly after you entered the market, a barrier unexpectedly materialized, isolating us from the outside. Chaos ensued, with people turning on each other in a frenzied attempt to seize each other's interspatial rings and escape. They claimed that chaos was imminent."
"Monsters emerged, cunning and elusive. They possessed pills that allowed them to assume human form. Many lives were lost."
"The monsters have since vanished."



In this tumultuous world, his sole desire was to ensure their safety.
Gu Chaoyan had already mastered Sword Kinesis Flight, but the current location was unsuitable for utilizing it.
Therefore, before their departure, she administered some pills to the horses, known for their swiftness.
After detoxifying herself and undergoing cultivation, her physical condition improved significantly. Gone were the days when even being in a wagon at a distance.
Consequently, they traveled at a rapid pace.
They hastened their return.
As evening approached, they needed to find a suitable place to spend the night. Inns no longer existed in these areas, so they had to seek refuge in a suitable mountain.
"How is that location?" Sword One gestured towards a specific spot and inquired of Dao Seeking.
Gu Chaoyan raised her gaze, anticipating the response.
She observed a frantic group of people fleeing in a state of panic.



However
Even with their evasive maneuvers, they could not elude Gu Chaoyan's persistent pursuit.
She had been tailing them all along.
Then, she dispersed a powder towards the ape-like creatures. The powder emitted a distinct scent, enabling Gu Chaoyan to discern their whereabouts no matter how they tried to flee.
Eventually, she halted and relinquished the chase.
Instead, she mounted her sword and observed as the ape-like creatures scampered away.
Perceiving Gu Chaoyan's absence, the creature let its guard down