

## **Divine 1961**

### Chapter 1961: Rescue 1

After searching the area, she made her way to a lofty cave.

Gu Chaoyan had a strong hunch that this cave served as their den. These creatures had been causing havoc for quite some time, but ever since their encounter with her earlier, they needed to be dealt with.

For now, she didn't rush to attack. It was better to assess the situation and determine how many of these creatures there were before launching her offensive.

After a while, she noticed the return of two more of these creatures.

Since there was no one else present, they dropped their disguise and revealed their true forms, which resembled white monkeys.

Gu Chaoyan was intrigued. Did they consume some kind of transformative pill to assume human shape and harm people? Or did they possess the ability naturally?

However, from what she had just witnessed, it seemed their pill's effects had worn off or their spiritual energy was insufficient to sustain their human appearances.

She had to admit, these creatures were quite cunning.

As she prepared to take action, she sensed some movement not far away.

What was going on?

Instead of acting impulsively, Gu Chaoyan decided to maintain her position and observe.

After the disturbance settled, a figure emerged.

To her surprise, it was a familiar figure.

Huaijin?

Why had he followed her all the way here?

This was the most bewildering part for Gu Chaoyan. Huaijin lacked any spiritual power, yet he had managed to single-handedly capture these white monkeys.

Inside the cave, there were indeed four white monkeys.

Gu Chaoyan was concerned that if these creatures became aware of Zhou Huaijin's presence, it might lead to unwanted consequences.

To address her worries, she decided to visit Zhou Huaijin.

Their eyes met, but no words were exchanged.

Zhou Huaijin gently kissed her forehead and whispered, "I've investigated, and there are no additional white monkeys. The cave within a 500-meter radius can only accommodate four of them. They aren't highly advanced, otherwise they wouldn't have revealed themselves earlier. Due to their lack of strength, they live in groups. The four that returned earlier should be the entirety of the white monkeys here."

Gu Chaoyan fell silent.

"So, now we can take action," Zhou Huaijin said.

However, Gu Chaoyan felt concerned. Zhou Huaijin had no spiritual power, and there was a risk of him getting injured if he entered the cave.

She stopped him. "I'll go."

Zhou Huaijin gently shook his head. "No need."

He then took out an item and smiled. "They're inside the cave, which isn't very large. I'll use this."

Curiosity sparked in Gu Chaoyan's eyes. "What is it?" she asked, surprised.

"It's something explosive. I'll throw it in, and it will either kill or injure them. Then we can finish the job," Zhou Huaijin explained with a smile.

A twitch of amusement appeared on Gu Chaoyan's face.

She found it intriguing.

In the realm of cultivation, intelligence held significant importance.

Zhou Huaijin tossed all the items he had acquired from the Haitian Market into the deep cave.

And then..

There was a loud bang.

As the explosion reverberated, Gu Chaoyan witnessed the scattered limbs of the white monkeys, leaving no doubt in her mind that they had met their demise.

There was no need for further action.

A smile crept onto her face once again. Once the smoke cleared,

They were on the verge of entering the cave.

Their primary objective was to verify the monkeys' demise and also to explore the cave for any other significant findings.

The moment Gu Chaoyan stepped inside, she couldn't help but exclaim..

Chapter 1962: Rescue 2

"What's the matter?" Zhou Huaijin asked anxiously, concerned that something unexpected had occurred. He quickly moved closer, positioning himself as a shield to protect Gu Chaoyan.

Gu Chaoyan gently shook her head and pointed to a corner of the cave. Her voice carried a tone of surprise. "Look."

Zhou Huaijin followed her gaze, trying to comprehend the cause of her astonishment.

However, he couldn't grasp why she was exclaiming or why there was a sense of surprise in the air.

He felt slightly perplexed.

Within the cave, only the lifeless bodies of the white monkeys were strewn about. There were only a few jars haphazardly placed in the corner. Those jars might have been looted from individuals the monkeys had attacked and then stored here.

Observing his confusion, Gu Chaoyan took his hand and led him towards the corner.

She spoke patiently, “Can you smell it?”

“The scent of wine.

“These white monkeys are exceptional at brewing wine, particularly peach wine. Judging by the aroma, these wines have aged considerably.”

“Although the wine isn’t of much use to me personally, it would be highly beneficial for cultivators. It’s even more potent than those pills.”

“Let’s take it with us. I didn’t expect such an unexpected reward from this venture.” Gu Chaoyan appeared elated, expressing a genuine fondness for the wine.

Zhou Huaijin was equally surprised.

Simultaneously, Zhou Huaijin let out a sigh of relief. He was glad that the wine hadn’t been caught in the explosion earlier; otherwise, it would have been a tremendous loss.

With their interspatial ring, it was convenient to transport such a large quantity of wine, as long as they kept it within the ring’s 500-meter range. Gu Chaoyan requested that Zhou Huaijin store all the wine, as she intended to distribute it internally.

Before leaving, they took a final glance at the cave, ensuring they hadn't missed anything significant.

The secret guards who had been waiting anxiously on the outskirts breathed a collective sigh of relief upon seeing their return.

After all, they had encountered demons in human form, which had understandably caused great concern. They had all witnessed the power of those demons.

Among the secret guards, Gu Chaoyan noticed the person who had been chased earlier.

Although they bore injuries of varying degrees, they had treated themselves with their own medicine.

Approaching Gu Chaoyan and Zhou Huaijin, the person expressed gratitude, saying, "Thank you. If it weren't for you, we would have perished at the hands of those white monkeys."

Gu Chaoyan nodded, not taking the gratitude to heart.

Her curiosity piqued, she inquired casually, "How did you encounter those creatures?"

Upon hearing the question, the group displayed evident anger. One of them replied, "We possess some cultivation levels, but they are quite low, and we lack the means to acquire Spirit Stones for cultivation advancement. When the barrier gate opened, chaos ensued outside. Seeking refuge, we decided to hide in these mountains, hoping to chance upon minor demons."

“Who knew that we would encounter such a cunning white monkey? I don’t know how they cultivated, but they actually took on human form and looked for us to lead the way. When we weren’t paying attention, they wanted to attack. Fortunately, we were more advanced and encountered you guys.

Otherwise, we would have died in this mountain today.”

These people clearly looked like they had survived a calamity..

Chapter 1963: Rescue 3

“What do you mean?” Gu Chaoyan inquired. “Where did you come from?”

The prevailing chaos possibly involves those countries in the Saint Divine Land lacking spiritual power.

“Everywhere is in chaos. The witches have emerged, and it is rumored that they have erected a barrier in the Haitian Market. It’s difficult to explain this turmoil. After all, we have no idea about the witches’ intentions.” These individuals appeared visibly despondent.

Although they had cultivation abilities, their spiritual aptitude was exceedingly low. The cultivation sects showed no interest in them, so they were left to fend for themselves. Consequently, they felt melancholic, as they had no knowledge of what they might encounter. Just like the current situation, they had already encountered something unfavorable.

As previously mentioned...



They inquired curiously, “And what about you? Where do you intend to go?” “To the Saint Divine Land,” Gu Chaoyan replied directly.

“The Saint Divine Land? Humans without cultivation suffer the most when the gates are opened. The witches can act without restraint. The Phoenix Girl used to establish the Enchantment Door to protect them, but now...” they said unhappily.

Gu Chaoyan appeared solemn.

Zhou Huaijin pondered for a moment before asking Dao Seeking, “What is the current situation? The Saint Divine Land has established the Shiling Palace to enable every cultivator to protect the land.”

Upon hearing this, the person shook their head.

“It won’t work. ”

“What does it matter if the human beings in the Saint Divine Land possess some spiritual roots? Regardless of their efforts, they remain mere low-level cultivators, insignificant when faced with powerful individuals. Their destiny is to be unable to cultivate, otherwise the Phoenix Girl wouldn’t have erected the barrier in the first place.”

“Don’t we few share the same fate? No matter how hard we strive, our cultivation levels remain extremely low, subject to ridicule. All we can do is venture out and seek lesser demons in an attempt to improve our cultivation.”

At this point, their expressions turned bitter as well.

They, too, belonged to this category.

They endured great suffering.

Or rather, they were even more wretched than the human beings in the Saint Divine Land who knew nothing of cultivation.

Their family lineage boasted a long tradition of cultivation, but their clan lacked the necessary spiritual roots. It was precisely because of this that they were looked down upon.

“Why don’t you accompany us and explore the mountains? Perhaps we can find some lesser demons to help enhance your cultivation. In this chaotic world, try to survive if you can.”

“We must return to our clan, but you don’t have to. If you’re smart, you won’t perish in this turmoil,” the individual suggested.

Zhou Huaijin shook his head. “I am the King of the Saint Divine Land; I will not abandon them.”

These individuals were taken aback.

Clearly, they hadn’t anticipated their true identities.

If that were the case, he could no longer conceal himself.

They belonged to family clans that couldn't be hidden, no matter how much they were looked down upon. Moreover, he was an emperor, and an emperor had his own mission.

However...

Given the current circumstances, even if he were to return, he wouldn't be able to protect such a vast number of people.

However...

Well, there was one solution.

"You are the king of the Saint Divine Land, and you wish to safeguard all its people? Allowing them to cultivate is not an insignificant matter. I have an idea. Do you think it's feasible?"

"What?" Zhou Huaijin regarded them with seriousness.

"A barrier. Establish a protective barrier around the Saint Divine Land, preventing witches and demons from entering.. However..."

Chapter 1964: Helping Them Cultivate 1

"But what?" Gu Chaoyan asked Dao Seeking anxiously. She appeared remarkably pleased with their suggestion, considering it entirely feasible.

However, as the conversation progressed, Gu Chaoyan noticed a hint of hesitation in Dao Seeking's voice, leaving her perplexed.

Intrigued, she inquired further.

When the topic shifted to the barrier, the group exchanged glances. It was evident that while they recognized the merit of the proposal, they also acknowledged the potential challenges in its implementation.

Nevertheless, what might have seemed troublesome or even impossible to obtain for them could hold a glimmer of hope for the young girl standing before them.

After all...

They had just employed their spiritual qi to confront the cunning and ferocious white monkey.

After contemplating for a moment, the eldest among them, who typically held a position of authority, spoke up, "The so-called barrier is essentially a high-level magical weapon."

"Such high-level magical weapons are exceedingly rare."

"People like us, who possess little value, dare not even dream of acquiring such artifacts. In fact, we were completely unaware of their existence until now."

“However, before embarking on our cultivation journey, our clan revealed that once the barrier gate opens, chaos will undoubtedly ensue. The Tribe Chief, who is no longer young, intends to abdicate prior to this event and allow the young cultivators to compete for the position of Tribe Chief. The individual who assumes that role will be granted this high-level magical weapon. Once the barrier is established, the Tribe Chief will lead the entire clan to safety within this chaotic world.”

“There is indeed a barrier within our clan, but you are not a part of our clan, and we...” The speaker’s voice trailed off, accompanied by a bitter smile. “You’ve witnessed our cultivation levels. We struggle even against a few white monkeys. We have only reached the entry level after cultivating for several years.”

“Let alone competing for the position of Tribe Chief, I don’t dare entertain such thoughts.”

Gu Chaoyan comprehended why they appeared so embarrassed upon hearing their explanation.

That was the situation.

Gu Chaoyan fell into silence, contemplating how to resolve the issue.

Observing her lack of response, the speaker continued, “You saved our lives, and for that, we should repay you. However, as you’ve seen, our cultivation levels are limited. There isn’t much we can do, but we will offer our assistance in any way possible.”

The speaker wore an expression filled with gratitude.

Gu Chaoyan glanced at them casually.

After careful consideration, she inquired, “What are your names, and which clan do you belong to?”  
The group stood together.

“Hong Fang.”

“Wu Ziming.”

Zimo.” “Fu Huarong.”

After this...

Hong Fang introduced them earnestly. “Apart from Zimo and Ziming, who are brothers, the four of us come from different families. Huarong and I belong to separate lineages as well. However, we are all part of the Bai Clan. The Bai Clan holds great respect for individuals with high cultivation levels. Among the four of us, we are considered the most inept within the clan. Many people within the clan either ignore or express dissatisfaction towards us.”

“The four of us really don’t know how we can help you.” “Help them cultivate.” Huang Fu’s voice sounded..

Chapter 1965 - Helping Them Cultivate 2

As Gu Chaoyan pondered a solution, she caught a voice in the air, assuming it was Huang Fu emerging from the interspace. Subconsciously, she glanced around, expecting to see Huang Fu’s presence.

Curious if Zhou Huaijin had also noticed the sound or spotted someone, Gu Chaoyan realized Huang Fu was nowhere to be found.

Huang Fu's voice echoed, "I was speaking from within the spatial realm; I haven't emerged."

"Assist them in their cultivation. Before the Bai Clan's competition, the four of them will undoubtedly have an opportunity to participate. If they emerge victorious, we won't need to rely on the Bai Clan's barrier. We can create another one ourselves."

It wouldn't be accurate to deem them entirely useless. They possess qualities akin to yours, special spiritual roots. Due to the uniqueness of their spiritual roots, they cannot be assessed through ordinary Spirit Testing Platforms. Simultaneously, they are unable to cultivate using conventional methods, which has resulted in their current situation."

"Once you grasp the appropriate cultivation method, their progress will swiftly advance to the Great Warrior realm. At that point, seizing the position of Tribe Chief will become exceedingly simple for them."

"As for the cultivation method, I will teach it to you first, and then you can instruct them," Huang Fu stated.

Gu Chaoyan grasped the gist of the situation.

She gazed up at the four individuals.

"Are you searching for something?" Zhou Huaijin whispered beside her.

Chaoyan had acted peculiarly, scanning the surroundings as if searching for someone, but Zhou Huaijin hadn't heard a thing.

Gu Chaoyan subtly shook her head. "It's nothing. I was simply lost in thought for a moment.

With that said...

She met their eyes, her expression grave.

She spoke earnestly, "So, you intend to repay me for saving you earlier, correct?"

The man nodded in agreement.

"In that case, I need you to guide us to the Bai Clan. We must obtain the barrier. Since we are not members of the Bai Clan and cannot acquire it ourselves, you will have to compete to secure the barrier."

"I won't take the barrier away, but I will need a few days to study it."

"Us? I'm afraid the four of us are incapable of such a task. How could we succeed with our limited cultivation? We might stumble the moment we step into the competition, let alone contend for the position of Tribe Chief." Hong Fang, the leader among the four, responded to these concerns.



Even if they were willing to assist, they didn't want to indulge in fantasies.

If it truly proved impossible, the four of them could serve Gu Chaoyan and assist with various tasks.

Gu Chaoyan slightly shook her head. "Do not underestimate yourselves. While you may not be strong enough, I am qualified to teach you cultivation. Are you willing to learn?"

The four exchanged glances.

She would teach them how to cultivate?

Not only had she saved their lives, but she was also willing to help them grow anew!

Naturally, they were willing.

However, apprehension flickered in their eyes, worried they might disappoint her.

Consequently, they appeared hesitant.

They felt utterly inadequate.

“If your intention is solely to repay my kindness, then don’t dwell on anything else and simply follow my instructions,” Gu Chaoyan remarked, discerning their thoughts and issuing a directive.

The four of them nodded without hesitation.

Their desire to show gratitude was undeniable, but their concerns still lingered.

However, since their benefactor had made her stance clear, they felt obliged to convey their commitment.

“Okay..”

Chapter 1966 - Helping Them Cultivate 3

Having reached a consensus, Gu Chaoyan’s next task was to make the necessary arrangements.

Since they were heading to the Bai Clan for the competition, it was unnecessary to keep so many secret guards around, wasting time. Additionally, the situation in the Saint Divine Land remained unclear. Gu Chaoyan believed that if Zhou Huaijin accompanied them in working on the barrier, it would be a distraction from resolving the issues in the Saint Divine Land, thus resulting in a waste of time.

After contemplating for a while, she decided to request Zhou Huaijin to return to the Saint Divine Land with the secret guards, carrying the pills and Dharma artifacts. Meanwhile, she, Sword One, and Lingyun would accompany the group back to the Bai Clan.

Both Zhou Huaijin and the secret guards agreed to this arrangement.

Zhou Huaijin departed with the hidden guards.

Gu Chaoyan pondered their cultivation.

Given her current level of cultivation, she had no problem with Sword Kinesis Flight, and she possessed an ample supply of Flying Heavens Pills. Thus, they had sufficient time to make it to the Bai Clan's competition.

On the other hand, the cultivation of the four individuals was of paramount importance.

From what they had shared, it seemed that the Bai Clan lacked a conducive environment for their cultivation.

Staying in this mountain seemed rather suitable.

The presence of white monkeys and potentially other demons indicated an abundance of spiritual energy and sufficient resources within the mountain.

If they encountered some demons in the coming days, they could continue to acquire valuable items.

After careful consideration,

Gu Chaoyan made the decision to keep them in the mountains for the time being.

Before Zhou Huaijin departed, he provided them with some peach wine from the white monkey cave.

Gu Chaoyan tossed a jar to each of them. “Drink this slowly during the journey.

We will find a suitable location in the mountains to begin our practice.”

“It is not yet necessary for us to return to the Bai Clan until you have become martial artists. Prior to the competition, I will do my best to help you break through to the Great Warrior level. With that, you will have a 90% chance of securing the position of Tribe Chief.”

Gu Chaoyan spoke with confidence.

Hong Fang and the others, upon hearing the mention of martial artists and Great Warriors, were not daring enough to entertain any illusions.

Becoming a martial artist alone seemed remarkable enough after cultivating for several years.

Let alone reaching the level of a Great Warrior within such a short period of time.

Nevertheless...

None of them uttered a word.

Their utmost priority was to obey Lady Chaoyan's commands, so they refrained from saying anything further.

"What kind of wine is this?" Hong Fang inquired curiously.

"This is peach wine brewed by the White Monkey. It is not only rich in spiritual energy, but also beneficial for bone purification. Consuming it will facilitate your cultivation," Gu Chaoyan explained.

Peach wine brewed by the White Monkey?

They had heard some stories about it before.

The white monkeys were known for their skill in wine brewing. Apart from occasionally preying on human cultivators, they primarily relied on their own peach wine for cultivation.

This information was gleaned from their encounter with the white monkeys earlier.

Giving such a precious item to them felt like a wasted opportunity. They were fully aware of their own limitations.

Hong Zheng contemplated refusing the offer.

However, upon seeing the stern look in Gu Chaoyan's eyes, he decided against it.

Hong Fang smiled and refrained from saying anything further.

Having cultivated with limited success, they had experienced dealing with judgmental gazes from their family members far too often. They could read people's expressions quite well.

Knowing that Chaoyan disliked disobedience, they had no choice but to comply with her instructions.

Thus, they could only follow suit.

The four of them took a sip of the peach wine..

Chapter 1967 - Helping Them Cultivate 4

After consuming the peach wine, a soothing sensation permeated their bodies. It felt as if they had been completely cleansed, leaving them feeling significantly lighter.

The peach wine proved to be exceptionally beneficial for them.

From a young age, they had tested weak spiritual roots on the clan's Spirit

Testing Platform, which predetermined their lack of potential in cultivation.

Consequently, they were unable to acquire high-quality resources such as Spirit Stones or other medicinal pills to aid their cultivation. They could only resort to picking up discarded items and relying on the cultivation of insignificant creatures they found in the mountains.

The best treasures they had obtained thus far were from those small monsters, but acquiring them often resulted in severe injuries.

If not for Chaoyan, they would never have had the opportunity to enjoy such exquisite peach wine in their lifetime.

The four of them were overwhelmed by an incredible sense of comfort.

They yearned to sit down and commence their cultivation immediately.

Just as they entertained these thoughts, Gu Chaoyan identified a suitable location.

It was at the mountaintop, elevated enough to afford a panoramic view of the surroundings. Furthermore, it was secluded, minimizing disturbances—a perfect spot for cultivation.

“After drinking the peach wine, begin your meditation and cultivation.

However, don’t employ your previous methods. Follow me for a new approach,” Gu Chaoyan instructed after making the necessary arrangements.

The cultivation method was shared by Huang Fu earlier.

While the four of them delved into their cultivation, Gu Chaoyan intended to cultivate alongside Sword One and Lingyun.

Their cultivation methods differed slightly from those of the other four, but were relatively straightforward.

In addition to the peach wine, Gu Chaoyan also presented Sword One and Lingyun with the snake gallbladder she had received from Li Mu.

The two girls gazed at the snake gallbladder with mixed emotions.

Nonetheless, they did not refuse and accepted it for cultivation.

While the six of them were engrossed in their cultivation, Gu Chaoyan took the opportunity to continue advancing her own practice. Despite having achieved a breakthrough, she understood that her cultivation was still insufficient in the vast world she found herself in.

At the mountaintop, enveloped by a gentle spiritual qi, the seven of them closed their eyes and entered a deep state of meditation.

After two days and two nights had passed, Gu Chaoyan experienced yet another breakthrough. This time, she sensed an even greater surge of power coursing through her veins.



Simultaneously, she withdrew her spiritual power and decided to wait for the others to awaken.

Attaining the martial qi level was a relatively straightforward process, and after two days and two nights of cultivation, it was about time for them to make their breakthroughs.

While Gu Chaoyan contemplated these matters, Wu Zimo awoke. Immediately upon regaining consciousness, he assessed his own cultivation level and was utterly stunned to discover that he had successfully broken through to the martial energy level.

Had he effortlessly reached the martial energy level just like that?

Previously, Wu Zimo had struggled for several years without achieving a breakthrough. And now, he had made the breakthrough?

“Miss Chaoyan, how long has it been?” Wu Zimo inquired.

“Two days and two nights,” replied Gu Chaoyan, seated on the side with her white garments billowing in the wind. Her voice, usually icy, seemed somewhat warmer when speaking with her own companions.

Wu Zimo stood there, utterly dumbfounded.

Two days and two nights?

In other words, he had reached the martial energy level in just that span of time?

It was truly beyond comprehension.

Shortly after, Fu Huarong, Wu Ziming, and Hong Fang also awakened from their meditation.

As the trio regained consciousness, they instinctively checked their own cultivation levels..

Chapter 1968 - Helping Them Cultivate 5

When they realized their newfound cultivation levels, their reactions mirrored Wu Zimo's astonishment.

Martial energy?

They could hardly believe that all of them had successfully broken through to the martial energy level.

"Zimo, you've also reached martial energy?" Hong Fang, the oldest and most meticulous among them, asked. Since they had all awakened at almost the same time and announced their breakthrough, he was curious about Wu Zimo's progress since he had woken up later.

Wu Zimo nodded. "Yes, I've also broken through to martial energy."

The fact that all four of them had achieved martial energy breakthroughs in just two days and two nights was remarkable. Furthermore, they had started off as individuals deemed useless in cultivation.

As this realization sank in for the four of them,

Wu Zimo knelt down before Gu Chaoyan. “Miss Chaoyan, we dare not consider ourselves your disciples, but you have saved our lives and guided our cultivation. We can never repay your kindness.”

Mixed emotions swirled within the four of them.

The suddenness of it all left them elated yet uncertain about how to express their gratitude.

Gu Chaoyan remained composed.

The rapidity of their breakthroughs did not astonish her since her own cultivation progress far surpassed theirs. Furthermore, everything she had orchestrated was part of her plan.

“No need for such formalities. Your task is to strive hard in the competition, secure the barrier, and grant me the time to study it. I had a purpose in doing all this. You need not burden yourselves with gratitude. However...”

“As I’ve mentioned before, I have already taken you as my disciples. However, don’t get too presumptuous. As long as you retain your innocence and remain devoted to your cultivation, that will suffice,” Gu Chaoyan stated.

The four of them exchanged glances and nodded in agreement, expressing their gratitude once again.

Gu Chaoyan didn't want to waste any more time and swiftly moved on.

Noticing that Sword One and Lingyun were still asleep, she continued, "Since you have just reached the martial energy level, drink another jar of peach wine and continue your cultivation. Strive to break through to the level of martial artists as soon as possible. Once you become martial artists, we will proceed to the Bai Clan first to assess the situation and devise a plan for your cultivation and victory."

The four of them nodded with determination in their eyes.

They no longer harbored doubts about their capabilities; their sole focus was on ensuring Gu Chaoyan's satisfaction.

Having experienced a rapid breakthrough to martial energy, they understood that with diligent effort, they could advance further to become martial artists swiftly. They aimed to elevate their cultivation levels before the competition, increasing their chances of obtaining a profound artifact!

After consuming the peach wine, Gu Chaoyan retrieved a handful of Spirit Stones from her interspace and distributed them to each of them.

"These Spirit Stones contain potent spiritual energy that will facilitate your cultivation," Gu Chaoyan explained.

As they laid their eyes upon the precious Spirit Stones, their outstretched hands hesitated for a moment.

The value of these Spirit Stones was immense, and they couldn't help but feel unworthy.

"I am your Master now," Gu Chaoyan reminded them firmly.

With that reminder, they gratefully accepted the Spirit Stones, their hearts brimming with warmth.

Their own families had never bestowed such treasures upon them, but their Master had.

What had they done to deserve such generosity? They must devote themselves wholeheartedly to their practice!

Closing their eyes, the four of them delved into their cultivation.

Meanwhile...

Chapter 1969 - Helping Them Cultivate 6

Sword One and Lingyun still hadn't awakened, so Gu Chaoyan contemplated her options. She decided to utilize the time to create elixirs within her interspace.

Since going to the Bai Clan wasn't part of her original plan, the number of pills she had brought was insufficient. By maximizing her cultivation time, she could produce more elixirs, which would prove beneficial for their future cultivation.

Gu Chaoyan realized that she could dedicate herself entirely to pill-making without any distractions. Over the course of three days and three nights, her interspace became filled to the brim with an array of elixirs. Content with her progress, she emerged from the interspace feeling relaxed. It was about time for them to experience their breakthroughs.

Ever since her own breakthrough, Gu Chaoyan had been in a state of optimal condition. Even if she didn't rest throughout the night, she wouldn't feel excessively tired. Standing at the peak of the mountain, she felt invigorated.

After a brief respite, Wu Zimo's voice called out, "Master."

This time, he seemed more composed. Despite having already broken through, he wasn't as exuberant as before. He contained his joy within, his eyes gleaming with excitement and his voice betraying his unbridled happiness.

Maintaining a calm demeanor, Gu Chaoyan turned to face Wu Zimo. He appeared revitalized, as if he had transformed into a true warrior.

Wu Zimo always seemed to achieve breakthroughs slightly ahead of the others.

It was a favorable outcome.

Of course, Gu Chaoyan didn't assume he would emerge as the ultimate victor. Anything could happen.

Before long, the remaining three also awakened.

All four of them had successfully advanced to the level of martial artists.

However, after enduring five days and five nights, these four individuals exhibited entirely transformed dispositions compared to their previous selves.

Compared to their previous despondent and uncertain selves, their newfound confidence now radiated with a touch of flamboyance. Gu Chaoyan couldn't help but feel satisfied with their transformation.

Since they had already achieved the status of martial artists, there was no rush to push for further breakthroughs. Sometimes, when things reached an extreme, the opposite result could occur.

"Take some rest. We'll head to the Bai Clan once Sword One and Lingyun wake up," Gu Chaoyan instructed.

Two individuals were assigned to keep watch, while the remaining two decided to explore their surroundings.

Sword One and Lingyun had been in a state of deep slumber for five days and five nights.

No one knew whether this was a positive or negative sign.

Either they had broken through multiple levels or their cultivation had encountered a setback. The difference between these two outcomes was like night and day.

Gu Chaoyan had been vigilantly monitoring their condition.

Their awakening was delayed longer than Gu Chaoyan had anticipated, causing her some concern.

Just as she was about to inquire about their well-being from Huang Fu, Sword One and Lingyun finally opened their eyes. They appeared weary and fatigued, in stark contrast to the refreshed state of the other four.

Gu Chaoyan approached them and examined their spiritual power.

An immediate sense of relief washed over her.

This was because they had indeed made a breakthrough, directly advancing to the rank of Martial Warriors.

Warriors were of a higher level than the other four, which explained their prolonged period of unconsciousness.

Gu Chaoyan hesitated momentarily.

Just then, Wu Zimin and Honz Fanz returned from their errand, carrying water and fruits.



Despite their advanced cultivation, they still required sustenance in the form of food and water. It had been a while since they last indulged in these earthly delights.

Water and fruits provided a suitable source of nourishment, and they approached the provisions with caution, well aware of the importance of maintaining balance in their consumption.

After quenching their thirst and satisfying their hunger with the refreshing water and succulent fruits, they decided it was time to make their way to the

Bai Clan..

Chapter 1970 - Trash's Counterattack 1

“Let’s descend the mountain and check if there are any horses there. However, reaching the Bai Clan might take some time. Thankfully, a few of us have already advanced to become martial artists. Even if we hurry, it won’t be overly time-consuming,” Hong Fang suggested.

Gu Chaoyan gestured with her hand, indicating that it wasn’t necessary.

Since her cultivation had recently made progress, she could now take two people with her using Sword Kinesis Flight. As for the others, they could utilize the Flying Heavens Pill. Therefore, wasting time on travel seemed highly

unnecessary.

She wouldn’t allow such a thing.

Observing Gu Chaoyan's dismissive gesture, Hong Fang understood that his suggestion wasn't favorable. He silently abided by Gu Chaoyan's decision.

He realized that this was his mistake. Being the eldest among the group, he was accustomed to arranging matters for them. However, with the presence of their Master, he felt less needed. Yet, he still enjoyed organizing things.

Master was unlike other girls. Not only was her cultivation level remarkably high, but she was also incredibly intelligent. She consistently devised strategies and ideas that they couldn't fathom.

Hence...

There was undoubtedly nothing wrong with heeding Master's guidance.

"Master, how do you propose we reach our destination?" Hong Fang inquired.

The four of them nodded in solemn agreement. They were well aware of the situation at hand.

However...

Their main concern lay with Sword Kinesis Flight.

While Master found it effortless to employ Sword Kinesis Flight due to her advanced cultivation, they themselves did not possess such an ability.

“But...” Hong Fang hesitated.

Gu Chaoyan glanced at him, understanding his unspoken question. Placing a bottle in front of them, she spoke directly, “This is the Flying Heavens Pill. Consume it, try using Sword Kinesis Flight, and lead the way.”

Flying Heavens Pill.

The name alone hinted at its purpose as a medicinal pill.

Sword Kinesis Flight?

The four of them eagerly ingested the Flying Heavens Pill.

Soon after taking the pill, they felt a significant lightness in their bodies, as if their cultivation levels had suddenly surged.

Hong Fang was the first to test it out. He effortlessly employed Sword Kinesis Flight.

The others followed suit.

Once Gu Chaoyan observed that all four of them were capable of using Sword Kinesis Flight, she nodded approvingly. She no longer needed to rely on the Flying Heavens Pill but could utilize her own spiritual power.

She chose Sword One and Lingyun to accompany her.

Hong Fang and the rest contained their excitement and took the lead.

With the ability to employ Sword Kinesis Flight, the Bai Clan was now within close proximity. They estimated it would only take an hour to reach their destination.

As they neared the Bai Clan, Hong Fang identified a suitable location outside and halted their flight.

Once they descended, he explained, “The Bai Clan is a prominent cultivation clan, and our own cultivation levels have always been rather mediocre.

Therefore, we are unfamiliar with the true depths of the Bai Clan’s cultivators.

For now, let’s maintain a low profile and ensure that no one within the clan witnesses us employing Sword Kinesis Flight.”

“Otherwise, they might be more vigilant against us during the competition..”