

## Divine 1971

### Chapter 1971 - Trash's Counterattack 2

“Hiding your strength is also one of the strategies in competition,” Hong Fang remarked, and Gu Chaoyan nodded in agreement. She was pleased with Hong Fang’s awareness. Having achieved their breakthrough as martial artists in just a few days, they had no desire to return to show off. Instead, their plan was to emerge victorious. This mindset impressed Gu Chaoyan, although she hadn’t closely observed the disciples who seemed rushed. Nonetheless, she felt content with their progress. It was a stroke of fate.

Since they were well aware of what needed to be done, Gu Chaoyan saw no need to say anything further. “We are entering the Bai Clan now,” she began. “While the Bai Clan is a large clan, it has welcomed many people from various places over the years. Therefore, they are not xenophobic. Currently, there are many individuals from other regions at the Bai Clan who have come to exchange pills and magical weapons. If you go there, you won’t attract much attention,” Hong Fang explained.

“However,” Hong Fang continued, “the Bai Clan is relatively small, with only a few inns and restaurants. Moreover, these establishments are all operated by the Bai Clan themselves. If we were to stay there, it might not be ideal.”

“In the past, when Master, Sword One, and Lingyun went there, they made arrangements,” Hong Fang pondered, trying to figure out the specifics of their own arrangements. Since the four of them held relatively low statuses within the family, arranging for accommodations might prove somewhat troublesome.

Just then, Wu Zimo stepped forward and suggested, “Why don’t we go to our place? Ziming and I are brothers, and when we came of age, he gave us a small courtyard of our own. It may be small, but it’s sufficient to accommodate

Master, Sword One, and Miss Lingyun. Let's go to Hongfang and Huarong's. After Wu Zimo finished speaking, Hong Fang found the suggestion feasible and nodded in agreement. It made sense; the Wu family was considered one of the larger families within the Bai Clan. Although Zimo and Ziming weren't highly regarded within their own family, the Wu family's size granted them a suitable small courtyard. It seemed like the best option for arranging accommodations.

Once the decision was made, they glanced at Gu Chaoyan, who nodded in approval. Hong Fang was known for his attention to detail, and if he believed it was possible, they were unlikely to encounter significant issues. They decided to follow his lead and let him handle the arrangements.

With everything settled, they set off towards the clan.

Consequently, their journey proceeded almost unimpeded until they reached the Bai Clan.

A group of individuals around Wu Zimo's age halted when they spotted them.

One of them carefully scrutinized them before casting a derisive glance at Gu Chaoyan, Sword One, and Lingyun, followed by a mocking laugh. Then, he turned his attention to the four of them as if he were witnessing a joke unfold before him. "Hong Fang, Wu Ziming, Wu Ziming, Fu Huarong," he sneered. "The four of you have no talent for cultivation. It's been years, and there's been no improvement whatsoever. You're quite skilled at deceiving a young girl."

"However, what's the use of a young lady without cultivation no matter how beautiful she is?"

"You are just useless together."

“Also, weren’t you embarrassed to face the competition and escaped? Did you come back now to make everyone laugh at you?”

#### Chapter 1972 - Trash’s Counterattack 4

The Bai Clan lacked advanced individual residence courtyards. Instead, everyone in the Bai Clan shared a common courtyard without high walls separating them. This arrangement was largely due to the clan’s history.

Originally, the Bai Clan had been a unified clan, but as their numbers grew over the course of several hundred years, they gradually split into smaller families, resulting in the current setup.

In the past, the ancestors of the Bai Clan held extremely high positions of power. However, they encountered certain challenges that led to their demise. Fortunately, they left behind numerous valuable assets, which enabled the Bai Clan to survive for a century. However, the clan had remained stagnant for many years, necessitating the appointment of a new Tribe Chief to guide them towards greater prosperity.

“Our courtyard is over there,” Wu Ziming pointed out.

Gu Chaoyan surveyed her surroundings.

It became clear why they had been arranged to stay in this location. Although the Wu brothers didn’t appear to be highly regarded by their own families, the Wu family itself held considerable influence. Even the least impressive courtyard arranged for them was still superior to those of other families along the way.

The courtyard allocated to the Wu brothers by their family was theirs alone, and the family wouldn’t interfere too much in their affairs. Thus, Wu Ziming and Wu Zimo led them straight there.

The two brothers were in high spirits.

“Master, this is...” Wu Ziming began, but as he spoke, he noticed that their courtyard had changed since they last left.

The door swung open, revealing an altered interior.

The surroundings no longer resembled how they had left it.

Addressing Wu Ziming and Wu Zimo, she questioned, “Why have you returned? Weren’t you supposed to be out?”

The matriarch initially believed that these four were too embarrassed to face the competition in the race, so they had gone into hiding. She didn’t expect them to return before the competition even started.

Furthermore, they had already arranged for a Zidao Master to be present in their courtyard. The original plan was for them to return and stay there once the competition concluded and one of the Zidao Masters left. But now, with this turn of events, they had no choice but to adjust their plans.

“This is our courtyard. Who allowed someone to enter without our permission?!” Wu Zimo’s anger flared.

This was their space, and such an intrusion was unacceptable.

Although their families had disregarded them after they were crippled, this level of disrespect was crossing the line.

“I assumed you would be away for a while, so I arranged for a Master to teach Zidao here. The competition is imminent, and Zidao is currently in a crucial stage of his cultivation. So, my family invited a Master to guide him,” the matriarch explained.

“The Master had no place to stay, so I borrowed your courtyard,” she continued.

“Besides, the two of you won’t be participating in the competition. Whether you’re at home or not doesn’t really matter. Why don’t you leave the clan for a while and give the courtyard to Zidao’s Master?”

Although Madam Wu did not engage in a full-blown argument with them, she showed no respect either.

“Who said that we, brothers, won’t compete? If we decide to participate, please arrange for them to leave immediately.” Wu Zimo’s voice seethed with determination..

Chapter 1973 - Trash’s Counterattack 3

Upon hearing the provocation, even the typically composed Hong Fang couldn’t suppress his anger. He took a few steps forward, ready to retaliate physically.

However, Gu Chaoyan intervened, urging him not to act impulsively. She reminded him that there was no need to display their cultivation prowess in this momentary quarrel. They should save their energy for the competition, where they would have ample opportunities to humiliate their opponents. Following Gu Chaoyan’s advice, Hong Fang restrained himself from attacking.

Nevertheless...

They couldn't simply let the mockery slide.

"Si Kangning, mind your words. It seems like only your Si Family lacks manners. When you encounter guests visiting the Bai Clan, all you know how to do is slander them. If outsiders hear this, they might think that everyone in our Bai Clan is like you, Si Kangning. Who knows how the reputation of the Bai Clan will be tarnished because of your actions?" Hong Fang addressed Si

Kangning directly.

"In addition, the four of us returned to participate in the competition. If the Bai family is deemed qualified to compete, so are we," Hong Fang asserted.

Si Kangning's face contorted with anger upon hearing their words.

The Bai Clan was a relatively small clan, and over the years, people gradually arrived seeking exchange for various items like pills, magical weapons—possessions that the Bai Clan themselves couldn't acquire easily.

Many members of the Bai Clan had benefited from these external interactions.

Initially, Si Kangning had only intended to tease the four "good-for-nothings." He hadn't anticipated the turn of events or his own words. Furthermore, since the three women were not Bai Clan members, he was unaware of their backgrounds.

The world of cultivation was filled with intricate dynamics.

Si Kangning dared not offend those outside his clan. He could only shoot Hong Fang an exasperated glare. “You think the four of you can compete? I’m afraid you’ll be knocked out in the first round. You don’t even know your own limits.

Where do you find the audacity to compete?”

“We’ll settle it on the competition stage,” Si Kangning declared.

“We’ll settle it on the competition stage,” Hong Fang responded firmly, refusing to show any signs of weakness.

Si Kangning snorted derisively.

He looked at Hong Fang and the others with disdain.

‘Just them.’

Were they even worth his attention?

However, Si Kangning chose not to say anything further.

He had left a mark with his earlier remarks. Besides, if the other party insisted on pursuing the matter, it wouldn't bode well for him. For now, he would let it go and consider the situation later.

Si Kangning departed, followed by his companions.

Hong Fang watched them leave, his satisfaction fleeting.

The four of them were accustomed to such mockery, and they would usually retaliate. In the past, it was their only means of self-preservation.

And now, it remained the same.

However...

Now, they had the qualification to face them on the competition stage, and perhaps, even emerge victorious.

Hong Fang cheered silently in his heart.

As they continued on their way, Hong Fang turned to Gu Chaoyan with an apologetic tone. "Master, I apologize for my impulsiveness earlier. I shouldn't have provoked him."



Gu Chaoyan responded reassuringly, “You displayed a balance between humility and assertiveness. You advocated for maintaining a low profile, but you also stood up against bullying. You handled it well.”

Her words aligned perfectly with her usual approach to situations.

Hong Fang felt a sense of relief wash over him.

The Wu family’s residence was just ahead, not far from where they stood..

#### Chapter 1974 - Wu Family’s Dispute 1

In the past, the family had entrusted the courtyard solely to the two brothers, granting them full control over it. However, since they were embarking on a long journey, they had arranged for Zidao’s Master to occupy the courtyard temporarily.

Given his role as Zidao’s Master, it was only natural to accommodate him alongside Zidao.

Although the Bai Clan was a small clan, it still adhered to certain unwritten rules.

Madam Wu had crossed a line with her actions.

They were specifically targeting Zidao because his cultivation surpassed that of any other member in the Wu family, while the two brothers’ cultivation lagged behind. If it were any other brother in the family, Madam Wu wouldn’t dare to bully them so blatantly.

Suppressing their anger, Wu Zimo and Wu Ziming remained composed.

They hadn't expected such a situation when they brought their Master back.

The two brothers had no intention of causing trouble for others. Their only goal was to cultivate diligently and secure first place in the intermediate competition, thereby providing a conducive environment for their Master's studies.

Once they arranged for him to leave, they would let the matter go.

Determination gleamed in the eyes of Wu Ziming and Wu Zimo.

Madam Wu hadn't anticipated such resistance from the two brothers. She had already softened her approach and tried to reason with them, but they seemed entirely unappreciative of her kindness.

They were going to compete?

Why couldn't they see their own limitations? Aside from bringing shame to their family, what else were they capable of?

Zidao was currently the most promising individual in the Wu family. Every decision made within the family revolved around facilitating his cultivation. If Zidao emerged victorious, it would be a monumental achievement for the Wu family.

Even their fellow brothers within the family had to defer to Zidao.

How could these two brothers be so oblivious to the bigger picture?

Madam Wu's expression turned even darker, not bothering to conceal her displeasure.

"Competition?" She scrutinized the two brothers with a critical gaze. "Just the two of you?"

"Anyone in the family stands a chance of winning the competition, but the two of you have no chance whatsoever. Spare yourselves the effort. Our top priority now is to facilitate Zidao's cultivation. Once Zidao emerges victorious, both of you will naturally benefit. You're merely giving up the courtyard temporarily. Why are you so resistant? Can't you see the embarrassment you've brought upon the family?"

Silence persisted.

"Today, whether you like it or not, you must comply," Madam Wu asserted, devoid of any mercy.

With the current critical situation revolving around Zidao, Madam Wu held no fear. Although she acted reasonably within the confines of the family, she spared no consideration for the two brothers.

Wu Zimo and Wu Ziming's firm gazes had started to well up with tears.

They hadn't expected their family to treat them in such a manner.

There was no ounce of mercy.

Did this mean they had nowhere to stay and that they were now held in such contempt by the Wu family?

Wu Zimo observed the unfolding situation. If Wu Ziming were present, he would have implored the family's patriarch to intervene.

Wu Ziming's eyes brimmed with grievance. They had never fathomed a day when their own family would treat them like this.

Hong Fang and Fu Huarong gazed at him with pained hearts.

According to the rules, they were forbidden from interfering in Wu family matters.

They could only stand by and watch as Ziming and Zimo dealt with this on their own.

The head of the Wu family came over very quickly.

“Family Head, you have to stand up for us..”

Chapter 1975 - Wu Family's Dispute 2

Wu Ziming said when he saw the head of the Wu family. His tone was still a little aggrieved.

However, in his heart, he still believed that the family head had always been very fair. Back then, when the two brothers did not have spiritual roots, the family head had also given them this courtyard. Wu Ziming had always been very grateful to the family head. Moreover, the family head's image in his heart was also very grand.

That was why he said with some dependent tone.

When the head of the Wu family came over, he already knew what was going on.

The arrangements at home could only be made with his permission.

However, this matter had to be resolved. If it wasn't resolved, the Wu family would be a joke if they kept arguing here.

Zidao might win the competition and become the Tribe Chief in the future. How could there be such a joke in the Wu family?

"What is it?"

"Mr. Head, Madam Wu arranged for someone else to live in Zimo's and my courtyard without our permission. Now, she's even unwilling to return it to us. You have to stand up for us," Wu Ziming said.

The head of the Wu family looked at Wu Ziming.

In hid heart, he felt that they did not know their own place.

Did they not know the cultivation levels of the two brothers?

Now that the Wu family was at such a critical moment, he was actually still thinking about a small matter like their courtyard. Now, everyone in the Wu family was worried about the competition and making concessions. They did not have spiritual roots and did not know how to read people's expressions. Only these two brothers were so unlikable.

Back then, he had just taken the position of the family head. In order to show his kindness, he had no choice but to give the two brothers this courtyard. It was fine if they did not know how to be grateful, but it was natural.

This made things difficult for him!

Although the Wu family's head did not change his expression like a martial artist, he did not have a pleasant expression on his face. With a serious expression, he said to Wu Ziming reasonably, "Ziming, you two brothers are not young anymore. You should understand some things."

"Now that the competition aims at choosing the Tribe Chief, everyone in the Wu family is worried about this matter. Among the young people of the Wu family, Zidu's cultivation level is the highest, and his spiritual root is also the purest. Only he has the chance to obtain the position of the Tribe Chief. These days, he has invited many masters from many places to let Zidu increase his cultivation level so that he can win the competition more safely."

"You shouldn't be so willful. There's no extra space at home, so you can only place Master here."

“You can’t help much with the competition. Can’t you help the Wu family on this matter?” The head of the Wu family said.

“There are still seats in the woodshed at home. Why don’t you two brothers make do in the woodshed for the time being? It’s not too late to move back after the competition,” the head of the Wu family said.

“We’re going to compete too,” Wu Ziming said clearly.

“You?” The head of the Wu family looked at him in disbelief and mockery. “The two of you don’t even have spiritual roots, so don’t go out and embarrass the Wu family.”

“Now, you can move to the woodshed,” the Wu family’s master said impatiently.

“Don’t we still have a place as the south room? Why do you want us to go to the woodshed?” Wu Zimo asked patiently.

“The south room? Those are for Zidu’s servants to stay...”

Chapter 1976 - Wu Family’s Dispute 3

The head of the Wu family stated matter-of-factly, “Servants?”

Tears welled up in Wu Zimo’s eyes.

The two brothers were not unreasonable individuals. It was true that they lacked spiritual roots, and their families believed they couldn’t compete, so it was understandable that they didn’t win.

Since the head of the family had made this clear, they could accept it. However, it was too much to confine the two brothers to the woodshed. None of the family servants resided there; it was reserved solely for those who had committed mistakes.

The southern wing of the Wu family estate had always been unoccupied. Typically, if there were additional concubines in the family, they would be assigned to stay in the south wing. Once they had children, they might be relocated or allowed to continue residing there.

Usually, the Wu family's siblings regarded living in the south wing with disdain and shame.

Wu Zimo carefully considered his suggestion. The rest of the Wu family refused to offer anything to the two brothers without spiritual roots, except for the south wing. If they lowered their status, they could make do. As long as they disregarded the rumors, it would suffice.

Therefore, they had to settle for the next best option.

He pondered over it. If he could secure the room in the south wing, he would have Master, Sword One, and Miss Lingyun stay there. The two brothers would stand guard outside. After all, they were men, so they could live and sleep however they pleased.

Since there were many people in the south wing, it wouldn't be an issue if the two brothers stayed together.

However, upon hearing the family head's words, Wu Zimo's eyes turned completely red.



He never anticipated that the two brothers would be considered unworthy of even the south wing, and would be treated worse than the servants of Zidu. They were part of the Wu family and carried the pure Wu surname!

How could their family treat them like this?

They were chasing them away!

No matter what Wu Zimo had experienced in the Wu family in the past, he still held on to hope for the Wu family. He believed that even if everyone in the Bai Clan looked down on them, at least the Wu family was their family and their last safe haven.

And now...

He had seen everything clearly.

Wu Zimo wiped away the tears that threatened to fall from his eyes and nodded. He pulled Wu Ziming back and said, "So we, the two brothers, are not even worthy of staying in the south room, right? We are even lower than the servants of Zidu, right? We won't settle for the woodshed. We haven't done anything wrong."

"We will leave the Wu family. From now on, the Wu family won't have to worry about us anymore. No matter what, we don't need the Wu family to endure mockery and ridicule. We will be ourselves."

Upon hearing his words, the head of the Wu family felt a sense of relief. "Are you really leaving the Wu family?"

On the other hand, he contemplated the matter. If Zidao became the Tribe Chief in the future, these two worthless individuals would only drag the Wu family down. The Wu family still had to take care of them, which he had long resented.

Since he had suggested it today, he might as well go along with their departure. It just so happened that the Wu family would not become a subject of gossip.

“Yes,” Wu Zimo replied firmly.

“Zimo, what foolish mistake are you making?! Quickly kneel down and apologize to the Patriarch and Madam. Do you truly want to leave the Wu family?” Wu Zimo’s father, Wu Tian, anxiously exclaimed.

It was one thing if these two children lacked spiritual roots, but why were they being so foolish?

The Wu family was like a grand ship. It was advantageous to remain on the ship, especially since they had no cultivation. However, if they disembarked, what status would they have in the Bai Clan?

And besides...

Chapter 1977 - Wu Family’s Dispute 4

They would all have a hard time.

Having given birth to two useless sons had already made his life difficult at home. He was subjected to mockery from his brothers every few days, but he couldn't retort. He had endured enough.

But now, Zimo and Ziming were engaging in such foolish behavior. It made his life unbearable.

"Father, I'm glad you're here. You probably don't know yet, but the family head actually suggested that we stay in the woodshed. They won't even allow us to stay in the south room. If we can't stay in the Wu family, come with us," Wu Zimo said.

The head of the Wu family slapped Wu Zimo's face. "Fool!"

"What kind of foolish mistake are you making? If it's the woodshed, so be it. I'll let you stay there. Why are you being so choosy?" Wu Tian scolded. "The Wu family has already shown a great deal of tolerance towards you two, but you're being picky."

"If you don't want to leave, then we'll leave on our own," Wu Zimo stated with determination.

He hadn't made a rash decision or acted impulsively. At least, he hadn't entertained such thoughts until the suggestion of staying in the woodshed, but the Wu family had crossed the line.

He had also given it careful consideration.

Once they took their father out of the Wu family, they would figure out how to make a living. They would settle down and diligently cultivate. Regardless of whether the two brothers succeeded in the competition for the Tribe Chief position, their future cultivation would be enough to protect themselves. Perhaps they would follow their Master and work hard for him, or they would find a way to support their father.

He didn't expect his father to react this way.

In the past, they had held high expectations for the Wu family and their father. In their eyes, they were no different from anyone else. They were useless. It was better to live than to die.

If their father wanted to stay, so be it. But the brothers had their pride.

"If you want to leave, then leave. Just don't make a fool of yourself in the Wu family and drag me down," Wu Tian snapped irritably.

"Don't worry, Father," Wu Zimo reassured.

Then, he turned around and prepared to leave with Wu Ziming.

The head of the Wu family didn't attempt to stop them. He simply stated with righteousness, "Everyone heard it. The brothers want to leave, so the Wu family will follow suit. Our family values those who can support each other, not self-centered individuals like them.'

Wu Zimo's eyes were filled with tears, but he chose not to argue any further. He clenched his teeth and fought back the urge to cry.

He had returned with hope and happiness, only to face this outcome.

“Master, I apologize. We can’t offer you a place to stay. I will think of a solution and find another way,” Wu Zimo managed to say amidst his sobs, mustering every ounce of strength.

Wu Ziming, being younger and not as resilient as Zimo, wept uncontrollably.

Only then did Hong Fang and Fu Huarong speak up, “The most important thing is that you both are safe. We will figure out a different plan for our Master.”

Gu Chaoyan remained silent regarding the conflict between Wu Zimo, Wu Ziming, and the Wu family.

To her, whether it was the Wu family or the Wu brothers, she had limited knowledge of their past. It was their choice to make, and she respected that.

Now that they had made their decision, as their Master, it was her responsibility to support them..

Chapter 1978 - Attack 1

Gu Chaoyan was about to speak..

A figure approached. It was Si Kangning, who had lost the verbal confrontation with Wu Zimo.

Upon learning that the two brothers had been expelled from the Wu family, Si Kangning felt an overwhelming sense of joy. He still held a grudge against them for their previous encounter.

After all, Si Kangning had never faced such humiliation within the Bai Clan. He had planned to exact revenge on the day of the competition, but he hadn't expected the opportunity to present itself so soon. It came before the competition even began.

With the brothers now expelled from the Wu family, their prospects within the Bai Clan would undoubtedly worsen.

"Well, well, if it isn't Wu Zimo and Wu Ziming, the recently expelled brothers from the Wu family. Where are you planning to go? I doubt you have a place to seek shelter from the wind and rain. Why not come to our Si family? We have an empty cowshed you can occupy. It might shield you from the rain. It's a suitable place for you," Si Kangning taunted.

In the past, when he tormented these two worthless brothers, he had to consider the Wu family's involvement.

But now...

Since they were ousted by the Wu family, they were fair game.

He could torment them however he pleased.

After all, there would be no one to stand up for them anymore.

Si Kangning resolved to make them pay tenfold for their previous clash.

Wu Zimo furrowed his brow.

At this moment, he had no intention of engaging with anyone, but Si Kangning deliberately confronted him. No matter how patient he was, he had his limits. He tightened his fists, on the verge of lashing out.

In an instant, Si Kangning was already knocked down by a surge of spiritual energy.

The attacker was none other than Gu Chaoyan.

She swiftly retracted her spiritual energy, taking a few steps forward toward the fallen Si Kangning. Looking down at him with a cold gaze, she spoke in a stern tone, “While Wu Zimo and Wu Ziming may have left the Wu family, they are still my disciples. How dare you show disrespect in front of them? Consider this a warning. If this behavior continues, we won’t be as lenient.”

Gu Chaoyan appeared resolute, showing no intentions of letting Si Kangning off easily.

Si Kangning was bewildered.

He had already achieved the rank of a Martial Warrior. Within the Bai Clan, he was considered one of the top talents. No one could easily overpower him.

How could this happen?

How could he be defeated so unexpectedly?

Moreover, this person before him seemed even younger.

This person claimed to be the master of the Wu brothers?

How could they have such a formidable master?

What was going on?

Si Kangning's injuries were evident, causing the others to hesitate and refrain from approaching.

Furthermore, they were astonished. They couldn't believe that the Wu brothers had such a powerful master. It made them question their own worth.

Si Kangning dusted himself off and rose to his feet.

A wise man knows when to back down.

He understood that he couldn't win, so he had no intention of provoking someone in such an unhappy state.

If he attacked again, it would be even more embarrassing.



After bowing, Si Kangning left without saying anything else.

The whole thing passed in this way.

Wu Zimo looked at Gu Chaoyan in surprise.

He originally thought that Si Kangning would not let it go, but he did not expect him to not even want to pursue the matter.

In the meanwhile...

Wu Zimo felt a little complicated in heart..

Chapter 1979 - Attack 2

The events of the past few days felt like a lifetime's worth of experiences.

First, they encountered the white monkey and narrowly escaped danger. Then, they met their Master, who helped them achieve a breakthrough in their martial arts cultivation. Today, despite the sad revelation about the Wu family, Wu Zimo found himself in a surprisingly good mood.

Throughout their lives, they had endured constant bullying and neglect. Even the Wu family had never shown them any care or concern. The only thing they could rely on was the Wu family name to shield them from harm.

But today was different.

Their Master stood before them, defending their honor.

It was the first time they had ever experienced such protection.

Someone was finally looking out for them.

If they could continue following their Master in the future, their lives would have meaning.

To the two brothers, their Master was like a second parent.

All the grievances and melancholy they had felt previously were swept away, and a foolish smile adorned Wu Zimo's face. "Master, you're truly amazing." Wu Ziming nodded in agreement.

Gu Chaoyan cleared her throat, feeling slightly uneasy and unsure of how to respond.

Her ears turned a shade of red.

She straightened her posture and continued walking ahead.

With Wu Zimo and Wu Ziming now without a home, it was her responsibility to care for them in the future. This was something she had anticipated. After all, she could discern their predicament from the words of these young men.

For the next few days, they would find lodging within the Bai Clan.

The Bai Clan was not known for its progressive thinking, so many things were not particularly convenient.

However...

There was nothing in the world that couldn't be accomplished, except for those with hidden agendas.

As long as one devised a plan, anything was still possible.

"Which family in the Bai Clan has the largest number of courtyards?" Gu Chaoyan inquired.

Keeping pace with Gu Chaoyan, Wu Zimo pondered the Bai Clan's situation, from the Si Family to the Zhang Family, and then responded, "The Bai Family."

"The Bai Clan serves as the main lineage within the Bai Clan. They have the most members and enjoy the highest status. Additionally, their family is the most prosperous. However, due to the lack of offspring in recent years, many of their courtyards are vacant. Consequently, the Bai Family should possess the largest number of courtyards."

Gu Chaoyan nodded in understanding.

Since the Bai family had the most courtyards, that's where they would go.

"Lead the way," Gu Chaoyan instructed solemnly.

Wu Zimo nodded, and the four of them proceeded. While they were unsure of their Master's intentions, they faithfully followed his guidance.

The Bai Clan was situated at the heart of the Bai Clan, surrounded by other households.

Yet, the Bai family's courtyard exhibited simplicity and understatement. It was no wonder they held such esteemed status.

"Go and inform the Bai Family that I wish to meet with the head of the clan. Inform them that I have brought a substantial supply of pills, Dharma artifacts, and enchanted armaments from the Haitian Market, " Gu Chaoyan stated frankly.

The Haitian Market?

Their jaws dropped in astonishment.

They had heard of places like the Haitian Market, but to them, it was merely a distant realm that resided in their imaginations. They had never set foot there and had no means of doing so.

It was Hong Fang who took the initiative to deliver the message. He went to inform the Bai Family, and the family's servants hurriedly relayed the information.

After a while, a stir arose within the Bai family. It seemed that the head of the family had been alerted.

"Who wishes to see me?" the head of the Bai family emerged and inquired.

"It is I," Gu Chaoyan responded calmly, stepping forward and bowing respectfully to the Master of the Bai Family..

Chapter 1980 - Attack 3

Of course, Gu Chaoyan's bow was not a mere acknowledgment of their status, but rather a gesture of respect for the seniority of the Bai family's head. The four of them, being members of the Bai Clan, needed to establish themselves well within the clan. Considering that the Wu brothers had just been expelled from the Wu Clan, Gu Chaoyan was cautious about displaying any ostentation in front of the Bai Clan. She had to prioritize planning for the welfare of all four of them.

"Miss, let us proceed inside and discuss," the Bai family's head suggested, casting a brief glance at Gu Chaoyan. Despite her young age, the Bai family's head remained composed, showing no discernible emotions.

The world of cultivation was a complex one, where age and cultivation level alone did not determine one's worth. The head of the Bai family knew his place and did not judge others based on superficial factors. He avoided giving people peculiar gazes.

Aware of the rarity and value of the pills and magical weapons she had acquired from the Haitian Market, he was reluctant to let them slip away.

They entered the Bai family's premises and took their seats in the hall. Only then did the Bai family's head cautiously inquire, "What pills and magical weapons have you brought, and what do you seek from my Bai family?"

The Bai family's head asked with careful consideration.

Gu Chaoyan did not wish to prolong their interaction with the Master of the Bai Family unnecessarily. Calmly, she presented the items before them. "Spirit Stones, medicinal pills to enhance spiritual power, and mid-class magical weapons. Take a look and see if they meet your satisfaction."

The Bai family's head picked up the items placed in front of him.

The Spirit Stones were Crystal Red Stones, though slightly small, they were rare and precious. If utilized by those in the midst of a breakthrough, these Spirit Stones could significantly aid in achieving successful advancements.

At the moment, there were three people in the family who were breaking through. They were rare good things, and pills had the same effect. They might not be comparable to Spirit Stones, but they were not bad.

A medial-class magical weapons, could be used by those young people during the competition.

Naturally, he was satisfied.

And it was a rare good thing.

The Bai family head's eyes were already filled with determination.

However....

He restrained his thoughts.

After taking out these things, he naturally wanted to get more from the Bai family.

He needed to weigh it carefully.

"What do you want, Miss?" the head of the Bai family asked cautiously.

"How about the two courtyards of the Bai Family?" Gu Chaoyan asked. The Bai family's head was stunned, thinking that he had heard wrongly.

Two courtyards?

Just two courtyards?

The Bai family's courtyard was not worth much.

Why did she exchange these things for it?

The Master of the Bai Family did not dare to agree directly. Instead, he threw a look at Hongfang and the others next to Gu Chaoyan.

"Master said that she wants two courtyards," Hong Fang said with certainty.

"Well..." The Master of the Bai Family hesitated, concerned that Gu Chaoyan had made too great a sacrifice and worried about potential consequences. "Yes,

but..."

"Deal. Let's head to the yard now. Since you have agreed to it, no one from the Bai Family should remain here, and the Bai Family must not interfere in the affairs of the yard," Gu Chaoyan stated firmly.

"Of course," the head of the Bai family replied, signaling for his subordinates to make haste with the preparations. He swiftly collected the items, anxious that Gu Chaoyan might backtrack on her word.

Once he had safely stored the items, he instructed his subordinates to deliver them to the Young Masters. Allowing them to utilize the items first would bring about no changes.



As the Bai family was a large clan, their efficiency was remarkable. In no time, they had arranged a courtyard.

Two courtyards were allocated—one for Gu Chaoyan and Sword One, and another for the four of them.

Now that the matter was resolved, Gu Chaoyan saw no reason to waste any more time elsewhere..