

Divine 1991

Chapter 1991 - Bai Ruiguang's Thoughts 2

Bai Ruiguang forcefully pushed Hong Fang away, his expression filled with disbelief.

“What right does he have?” he wondered.

After pushing Hong Fang aside, Bai Ruiguang barged in, shouting, “Miss, I still have something important to tell you!”

Hong Fang, Wu Zimo, Wu Ziming, and Fu Huarong hurriedly moved to stop him, fearing that Bai Ruiguang would disturb their Master.

“Bai Ruiguang, what do you think you're doing?!” Wu Zimo questioned, confronting him directly.

“I have something to say to her,” Bai Ruiguang replied indignantly, attempting to continue his intrusion.

The four of them persisted in their efforts to halt him.

Wu Zimo began channeling his spiritual energy, ready to forcefully remove Bai Ruiguang from the premises.

Just then, Gu Chaoyan appeared, exchanging a glance with Wu Zimo, silently urging him not to resort to violence. He withdrew his spiritual power, refraining from further aggression.

“What is it?” Gu Chaoyan frowned, her expression no longer ordinary.

Bai Ruiguang had crossed a line, displaying a complete disregard for boundaries. He seemed oblivious to what was appropriate or inappropriate.

Gu Chaoyan felt nothing but disgust for such an individual.

“Miss, my earlier invitation was to have you visit the Bai family and see for yourself. I admire you, but I wouldn’t dare to be impolite. Therefore, I wanted to extend this invitation to you, so you can witness the environment of the Bai family. Since you’re unwilling to come, I have no choice but to express my intentions verbally,” Bai Ruiguang explained anxiously. Hong Fang and the others exchanged puzzled glances.

so...

This Bai Ruiguang wanted to be their master’s husband!

Hong Fang and the other three stood in front of him, afraid that Bai Ruiguang would do something.

“They already have a master’s husband.” Gu Chaoyan said coldly.

“What?” Bai Ruiguang looked at them in disbelief.

Other than the four trash, there were only her two maids and no one else.

What was going on here anyway?

The four of them nodded.

They had seen him before.

At that time, the four of them had not yet become disciples. When they were being pursued by a white monkey in the mountains, it was their Master and her husband who came to their rescue.

Master’s husband was even more handsome than Bai Ruguang, and he exuded a calm and composed aura, never displaying a smile

Beside Master’s husband stood numerous men dressed in black, indicating their significant influence and power.

They were truly a well-matched couple, unlike Bai Ruiguang.

“Bai Ruiguang, don’t even entertain the thought. You are not worthy of being our Master’s husband. Our Master’s husband possesses immense power and strength. Only he is deserving of her,” Fu Huarong, usually a man of few words, couldn’t help but speak out against Bai Ruiguang.

Bai Ruiguang’s intentions were far too obvious, and they wouldn’t allow him to succeed.

“Huarong is right,” Wu Zimo chimed in.

After all, Master’s husband had also saved their lives. How could they let Bai Ruiguang entertain the idea of marrying their Master?

“You four pieces of trash! How dare you claim that I, Bai Ruiguang, am unworthy?” Bai Ruiguang exclaimed angrily, showing no regard for their opinions.

Gu Chaoyan unleashed her spiritual power. Though Bai Ruiguang managed to dodge the attack, he appeared disheveled with his hair in disarray.

“You!” Bai Ruiguang glared at Gu Chaoyan, seething with anger. How could she treat him in such a manner?

“They are Gu Chaoyan’s disciples. Regardless of their actions, outsiders have no right to deem them useless..”

Chapter 1992 Official Competition 1

"Bai Ruiguang, do you finally understand what I'm saying?" Gu Chaoyan asked, her expression stern.

Bai Ruiguang's face twisted slightly, and he muttered, "We'll see during the competition. The truth will reveal itself."

With that, he flicked his sleeves and departed, his anger brewing for the upcoming competition.

If those four were not useless, then what were they?

After years of cultivation, he had failed to make any breakthroughs. He didn't even possess a spiritual root. If he wasn't considered trash, then what was he?

He cursed under his breath as he walked away.

The four of them scratched their heads, feeling a bit embarrassed. Ever since they were young, it was only their Master who had trusted and protected them.

Even their own parents had never shown such concern for their well-being.

"What are you waiting for? Go rest and cultivate. Bai Ruiguang is the Young Master of the Bai Clan, and you've offended him today. Your survival within the Bai Clan will depend on your cultivation level. Staying here is of no use," Gu Chaoyan spoke earnestly, her gaze fixed on them.

The four of them smiled foolishly, understanding her words.

They descended to attend to their own affairs.

The following day, the Bai family indeed hosted a banquet, but it had nothing to do with them. The doors to their respective courtyards remained closed as they focused on cultivation and rest.

In the blink of an eye, the day of the competition arrived.

Competitions within the Bai family were rare occurrences, only employed to resolve significant matters.

Considering it was a family clan focused on cultivation, it was natural that one's cultivation abilities would determine the outcome.

Gu Chaoyan led the four of them to the competition venue.

As they walked, they encountered many unfamiliar faces, yet those people recognized them and cast strange glances their way.

However, both Gu Chaoyan and the four of them ignored the stares, walking with confidence and holding their heads high, as if they were assured of their success in the competition.

Along the way, they crossed paths with the Wu family, who seemed eager to say something but refrained from doing so.

Once they found their designated spot, they remained stationary.

Bai Ruiguang, positioned at the front, looked down upon others with disdain.

The competition commenced from the beginning.

Due to their relatively low cultivation levels within the Bai Clan, the four of them were placed at the forefront for their matches.

As the spectators witnessed their fights, mocking laughter filled the air.

There seemed to be no need to even watch, as if everyone already knew the inevitable outcome. It was merely a matter of the four of them being defeated. People wondered why they had the audacity to participate, exposing themselves to such ridicule. It would have been better if they had shown some self-awareness and acknowledged their limitations.

Wu Zimo was the first to step forward, his expression brimming with confidence. He had long desired to test his strength against others.

"Wu Zimo," his opponent sneered. "I'll give you three moves. I don't want you to suffer too much."

Although he lacked faith in others, he held an unwavering belief in Wu Zimo's capabilities.

After being pummeled mercilessly, Wu Zimo lay on the ground, conceding defeat and calling his opponent "daddy."

Chapter 1993 Official Competition 2

Wu Zimo had grown accustomed to such disdainful attitudes over the years, and he no longer allowed himself to be affected by them.

In the past, he might have felt the need to win through words, but now he realized that relying on his strength was enough. He had the ability to make his opponents admit defeat solely through his prowess.

Looking at the person opposite him with indifference, Wu Zimo spoke calmly, "Whether or not you choose to surrender is entirely up to you. But once you do surrender, remember not to go back on your word. As a man, whatever decision you make, you must bear the consequences."

"Heh, lose to you? Not only will I not lose to you in three moves, I won't lose to you even if I give you five moves!" the person confidently retorted.

Wu Zimo fell silent.

He had come to this competition to determine the victor through strength. He had no desire to waste words here. He had made his intentions clear, and everything else was irrelevant.

Wu Zimo prepared himself for the upcoming fight.

The opponent wore a mocking expression, opting not to say anything further. He planned to defeat Wu Zimo swiftly, ensuring that he realized his own worth and refrained from boasting any longer.

As the opponent launched his attack, Wu Zimo swiftly countered.

Wu Zimo chose not to utilize his full spiritual energy but instead relied on his martial artist's spiritual qi. When the opponent's spiritual energy struck, Wu Zimo skillfully blocked and dissipated it.

The opponent's face registered surprise. According to his plan, he had already exhausted all his spiritual energy, intending to overpower Wu Zimo before mocking him. He had already prepared his words, but he hadn't expected that he wouldn't be able to defeat Wu Zimo at all. In fact, Wu Zimo had easily dissipated his spiritual energy.

How was this possible?

Wu Zimo's spiritual energy had reached such a high level?

It couldn't be true!

He had no spiritual root, and his martial energy hadn't even broken through. How was he able to achieve this?

The person remained in a state of disbelief. While still grappling with his astonishment, Wu Zimo capitalized on the opportunity and launched a swift attack with his spiritual energy. The person tried to defend himself, but with his cultivation level, he was utterly incapable of blocking the incoming strike. A surge of spiritual energy hit him, causing him to be knocked out of the arena. Regardless of whether he would rise again, he had lost the match.

Wu Zimo respectfully bowed to the spectators below and exited the arena.

The transformation in Wu Zimo was too astonishing. The mocking voices from the crowd gradually faded away.

Everyone was even more incredulous.

Wu Zimo had been considered a waste. How had he managed to improve to such an extent?

Could it be due to his Master?

The members of the Wu family exchanged surprised glances.

"That's Zimo? How is this possible?" Wu Tian muttered in disbelief.

Bai Ruiguang was the most shocked of all. He had initially planned to effortlessly defeat the four of them. He never anticipated that Wu Zimo would achieve the level of a martial artist in such a short span of time.

Who was his Master? Where did she come from? How could she possess such formidable power?

This time...

He had to secure the position of Tribe Chief first.

Then...

He would keep her. Even if he couldn't keep her, she had to remain in the Bai Clan.

The Bai Clan needed her to make a true breakthrough.

Following this turn of events, the atmosphere at the competition became solemn. It was no longer filled with casual mockery as before.

As for the Wu family...

Chapter 1994 Official Competition 3

They were discussing the matter concerning Wu Zimo.

The fact that Wu Zimo emerged victorious was something that the entire Bai Clan could hardly fathom. He had truly won, and his spiritual energy had already reached the level of a martial artist.

In the entire Bai Clan, there weren't many young individuals whose spiritual energy had reached the level of a martial artist. Many families didn't possess such individuals, or at most, had only one or two martial artists among them.

Considering that Wu Zimo had previously shown no spiritual energy, his sudden transformation into a martial artist left them all in shock.

"I never expected Zimo's cultivation to have reached the level of a martial artist," expressed an elder from the Wu family, filled with emotion. If Wu Zimo's cultivation had truly reached this level, then he would be an invaluable asset to the Wu family—a rare talent. It was regrettable that they had previously chased him out.

"I wonder when this happened. Could it be that his so-called female Master was the one who taught him? That female Master mentioned that she hailed from the Haitian Market and exchanged many things with the Bai family for a courtyard. She also had a skirmish with that Si family kid before, claiming to have defeated him effortlessly. It's apparent that her cultivation level must be exceptionally high. No wonder she could guide Zimo to the level of a martial artist. We all know of Zimo's lack of natural talent for cultivation. I truly can't fathom how formidable his Master must be," analyzed another elder from the Wu family, expressing a mix of regret and satisfaction.

This particular elder didn't have any biological children.

The children of the Wu family were all like his own children—though not his biological offspring, it made no difference to him.

What concerned him was how the Wu family would thrive in the future.

The head of the Wu family and his wife remained silent.

As for Wu Tian...

Upon hearing this,

His eyes darted around as if he was pondering something.

In the past, Zimo and Ziming had been worthless.

They couldn't manifest a spiritual root on the Spirit Platform.

Their cultivation abilities were non-existent.

They were nothing more than sources of embarrassment and targets of ridicule by their father.

He had eagerly anticipated driving them out.

But...

Now, Zimo had already achieved the level of a martial artist, and he had done so in a remarkably short time.

If he continued cultivating, he might even break through to become a warrior.

With Zimo's cultivation,

Who would dare to mock him?

Moreover, the Wu family had likely appointed her as everyone's Master.

For the first time, Wu Tian felt his own presence shining brilliantly.

Soon, he needed to have a sincere conversation with Zimo and attempt to bring him to her side and to the Wu family.

A mysterious smile crept onto Wu Tian's face.

"So what if he's a martial artist? The Wu family is known for cultivating martial artists. Zidu, Ziyan, and the others are all martial artists. In total, the Wu family boasts six or seven martial artists. If they prove useful to the Wu family in the future, we can compete then. However, the priority for the Wu family right now is to secure the position of Tribe Chief," grumbled Wu Zidao.

However, these individuals seemed to have forgotten who the Wu family truly needed to rely on at this moment.

Wu Zidao felt a deep dissatisfaction at being overlooked.

Simultaneously, he had to remind them of who held the utmost power within the Wu family.

As for Wu Zimo, it was naturally fine if he was willing to come back and be used by him in the future.

Furthermore...

He did not think that it was because of himself that he could have his current cultivation.

It was most likely because of his Master.

Chapter 1995 Official Competition 4

The truly powerful individual was his Master.

It was crucial to bring Wu Zimo back to the Wu family. Not only could he be utilized, but more importantly, his Master had to be enlisted by the Wu family.

Wu Zidao was on the verge of securing the position of Tribe Chief in this competition.

However, it wasn't enough.

He desired to continue advancing his cultivation.

Having reached the pinnacle of the Martial Warrior Realm, he had clearly encountered a significant bottleneck during his breakthrough.

If he could harness the power of his Master, he would soon overcome this bottleneck and become the Bai Clan's highest cultivator.

His aim was to take over the Bai Clan.

Moreover, the current state of the Bai Clan was inadequate.

It needed expansion.

All of this necessitated a substantial cultivation foundation.

Wu Zidao had numerous thoughts swirling in his mind. In the past, he had not dared to entertain such ambitions, but now, he felt emboldened.

"Uncle Wu Tian, you must pay close attention to Zimo's situation. Previously, you didn't urge him to stay. However, now that you're his father, you must bear this responsibility and persuade Zimo to return. His Master is incredibly formidable. If the Wu family can make use of her, we will surpass the Bai family within a month. I can't shoulder this burden alone," Wu Zidao instructed Wu Tian.

Of course, he was referring to the entire Wu family.

Simultaneously, he desired the active involvement of all Wu family members.

Wu Tian's face beamed with a foolish smile.

This was the first time he had been valued to such an extent within the Wu family, entrusted with such a monumental mission.

He could handle this task alone for the sake of the Wu family.

Naturally, he was elated.

Wu Tian nodded eagerly, appearing foolishly eager. "Don't worry, Zidao. I'll give it my all."

Observing his uncle's positive response, Wu Zidao nodded in approval.

He continued to gaze at the competition arena, assessing the cultivation levels of the individuals present.

With Wu Tian on his side, he didn't believe it would be difficult to convince Wu Zimo to return.

Meanwhile, the competition on the stage continued, involving the same participants.

Just as the Wu family's discussion concluded, the Bai family's conversation continued.

The primary reason was that Wu Zimo's transformation instilled a sense of unease in everyone present.

They instinctively understood that it was fortunate that Wu Zimo became a disciple late. If it had happened earlier, he would have been a contender for the position of Tribe Chief. And at that time, he wouldn't have merely been a martial artist.

However, his cultivation was bound to steadily increase over time.

The Bai family grew even more anxious.

In the past, they had celebrated when they acquired those items. Admittedly, their perspectives had been limited.

"These four individuals have been ineffective for half of their lives. Now, they have encountered a Noble Lady, and it's truly rare for them to reach the cultivation level of a martial artist within such a short period," the head of the Bai family commented with a hint of emotion.

After sighing,

He focused his gaze on Bai Ruiguang with seriousness.

He reminded him, "Although their current cultivation levels are average, there will come a time when they surpass us. When you have the chance, try to get closer to them. They will undoubtedly prove useful in the future. Don't miss this opportunity."

Bai Ruiguang looked unconvinced.

Did this mean that he was going to curry favor with the four of them?

Why?

That's right, they did have cultivation now.

So what? It was only because of the girl.

Instead of currying favor with the four of them, he might as well take that girl for himself.

What Master's husband....

It was none of his business.

This time...

As long as he took over the position of Tribe Chief,

He could just keep her in the Bai Clan.

Chapter 1996 Official Competition 5

Some things were straightforward. All he needed was time.

When the time came, everything would naturally fall into place.

At that point, the four of them would lead a good life.

Trying to please them?

How absurd!

Bai Ruiguang thought to himself, stifling a chuckle.

However, he maintained a neutral expression on his face.

He simply replied, "I understand."

The head of the Bai family nodded, satisfied with his response.

He didn't dwell on the matter too much.

After all, it was a competition day. Ruiguang was competitive by nature, so it was normal for him to appear serious.

It was good that he possessed discipline and rationality.

Following that, Bai Ruiguang proceeded to join the competition.

Well...

In the preliminary rounds like these, it was relatively easy for someone of Bai Ruiguang's caliber to secure victories.

On the other hand, anyone unfortunate enough to be matched against him would feel quite unlucky.

While they might not emerge victorious in the end, it would still be beneficial for their family if they could win more rounds.

As the competition progressed, some participants emerged victorious while others suffered defeat.

A total of 20 individuals were selected as winners.

Among these twenty, Hong Fang, Wu Zimo, and Fu Huarong claimed four spots.

This outcome was beyond the expectations of many.

However, the unexpected had indeed occurred.

As they made their way out...

Passing by the crowd, the people's attitude towards them had noticeably changed. They either ignored their presence or regarded them with mocking glances.

Many individuals approached them with obsequious greetings, shamelessly trying to establish a connection and claiming past acquaintanceship.

The four of them responded politely but kept a respectful distance throughout.

Gu Chaoyan, observing their behavior, felt satisfied with their current stance. She remained silent and walked alongside them, her cold expression deterring anyone from approaching her.

By this time...

Wu Tian approached with a group of Wu family elders, wearing a proud expression on his face.
"Zimo, Ziming, well done!"

"..."

"I never expected both of you to have already achieved the level of a martial artist. Why didn't you mention it earlier?"

"..."

"A few days ago, I tried to visit you, but the Bai family refused to let me see you. So I returned."

"...."

"After seeing you today, Father had a good conversation with both of you," Wu Tian stated.

"..."

"In the past, the head of the Wu family treated you strictly, hoping that you would be sensible. But now, the Wu family wants you to return home. I am getting old, so when you come back to the Wu family, you can take care of him," he continued, wearing a smile.

It seemed as if he held no grudges against their previous expulsion, and the severity of his words about not being a burden had vanished in a short period.

"...."

Wu Tian introduced the Wu family elder, saying, "This is your Uncle Wu. He came with me to bring you back."

The elder of the Wu family spoke kindly, "It's wonderful to see you both achieve the rank of martial artist. In the future, you can contribute to the Wu family. There are still more competitions ahead, and it would be beneficial for you to return early."

As he spoke, he discreetly assessed Gu Chaoyan, seemingly attempting to discern her cultivation level.

Indeed, the Wu family's attention was also directed at her.

"That's impossible," Wu Zimo firmly replied. "We cannot go back. Since we were driven out, our lives have no connection with the Wu family anymore. That is what the head of the family said."

"..."

"There's another competition tomorrow. We will be returning for now."

Chapter 1997 Official Competition 6

"Zimo!" Wu Tian's face showed a hint of displeasure. He felt that Zimo was being disrespectful and not giving him the respect he deserved.

Wu Zimo maintained a stubborn expression, refusing to back down.

Wu Tian pondered for a moment and turned his attention to Ziming. Unlike Zimo, Ziming had always been more tender-hearted since he was young, so Wu Tian expected him to be more understanding.

"Ziming," Wu Tian called out.

Ziming simply shook his head, unwilling to say anything further.

The events of that day had already left them deeply disappointed.

They realized that their current value was solely based on their Master's cultivation, and it made them feel used. They weren't foolish and could discern the truth.

Without further delay, Wu Zimo and Wu Ziming decided to proceed with their plan to leave.

Wu Tian followed them, but his inquiries fell on deaf ears.

Wu Tian stood there in astonishment, uncertain about his next course of action.

The elder of the Wu family contemplated for a moment and advised the naive Wu Tian, "There's no need to rush. It's only natural for young people to be hot-blooded. Show kindness to Zimo in the coming days. Once the competition is over, Zidao can officially consider appointing him as the Tribe Chief."

Wu Tian considered the suggestion and nodded in agreement.

He resolved to follow the advice he had received.

The observer looked at Wu Tian and couldn't help but find some aspects truly unbelievable.

Considering how dim-witted Wu Tian was, it was no surprise that he had a seemingly useless son. The observer couldn't fathom where this stroke of luck had come from, turning the tide for Wu Tian's son. It was truly perplexing.

Eventually, the Wu family departed, leaving the scene behind.

Neither Wu Zimo nor Wu Ziming uttered a word about the Wu family. They firmly believed that since they had been expelled from the family, they would have no further ties to the Wu family in the future.

They were determined not to let the Wu family cause any trouble for their Master.

With the departure of the Wu family, they initially thought they could continue their journey without obstacles.

However, as they walked, they were unexpectedly intercepted by the Fu family.

Unlike the Wu family, the Fu family hadn't driven out Fu Huarong from their household. It was simply because Fu Huarong had always been deemed inconsequential within the Fu family. He didn't even have a designated place to sleep. When a spot was available, no one paid any attention to him.

Well...

There were occasions when he received some attention.

However, it was mostly in the form of scolding from the Fu family's manager, who referred to him as trash.

Fu Huarong had no intention of returning to the Fu family, and the Fu family couldn't care less about him.

But today, he encountered the Fu family once again.

Fu Huarong wasn't surprised by this turn of events.

Unlike the Wu family, which was a small-scale clan with only one martial artist—their younger brother—the Fu family revolved entirely around him.

At times when the family lacked sufficient servants, Fu Huarong would become his younger brother's servant.

And today...

Although Fu Huarong's presence didn't exude the same dazzling aura as Wu Zimo, the spiritual qi he emitted clearly indicated his cultivation as a martial artist.

In addition to his relationship with Wu Zimo, the Fu family held Fu Huarong in high regard.

Immediately after the competition concluded, Fu Huarong hurried over to them.

"Huarong, go back home today and have your mother prepare something nourishing for you. Your brother had an unfortunate loss to the Bai family's kid today. But for you, there's still a chance to continue. While the Fu family can't contend for the Tribe Chief position, if we emerge victorious in the end, our Fu family will be transformed," Fu Ruijin said, his face adorned with a smile.

This was the most favorable attitude Fu Ruijin had displayed towards Fu Huarong in the past two decades.

Fu Huarong let out a sigh.

It was as expected, everything fell into place.

Whether it was the Fu Clan or the Bai Clan, they were all cut from the same cloth.

Fu Huarong shook his head. "When I returned home that day, I mentioned that there was an extra person and no place for me to stay. I won't make things difficult for my family, so I won't go back. Besides, there's a competition tomorrow..."

Chapter 1998 Official Competition 7

"I still have to hurry up and cultivate with Master, so I won't disturb you at the Fu family." Fu Huarong was a little childish every day, but when he said these words, he was especially calm.

Fu Huarong lowered his head and continued to go back.

Apart from the Fu family, there were also people from the Hong family who came but were all rejected.

On the way back, Gu Chaoyan looked at the four of them and wondered why she had accepted them.

Perhaps he subconsciously felt that they had the same experience as him.

Their personalities were different, and their style of doing things seemed to be the same as hers.

Gu Chaoyan was thinking about them, and they were looking at Gu Chaoyan at the same time.

In their hearts.

The place called home was where Master was.

Then the following day...

That was the final round.

No one wanted to fumble the ball at the end.

They all went back to their rooms to continue cultivating and strive to break through at the last moment.

Gu Chaoyan was waiting for them outside.

There had been no movement in the house all along.

In the middle of the night, a spiritual energy suddenly flashed out of the house.

They had broken through!

Gu Chaoyan got it subconsciously.

After breaking through to the Martial Master realm, his cultivation level rose to another level.

"Master," Wu Zimo's deep voice resonated, brimming with joy but also carrying a profound sense of responsibility.

Wu Zimo had once again proven to be the quickest in achieving a breakthrough.

Gu Chaoyan wasn't taken aback by this revelation.

Wu Zimo had always been the first to make progress.

"Now that you have attained the rank of Martial Master, you should have a good chance of winning tomorrow's competition. Take today to rest," Gu Chaoyan advised.

Wu Zimo nodded in acknowledgment.

As he gazed at his Master, a multitude of thoughts swirled in his mind.

In truth, more than winning the competition and becoming the Tribe Chief, what Wu Zimo desired above all else was to remain by his Master's side and employ his cultivation to safeguard her and her husband.

However...

His Master showed no inclination to take them away.

Given the circumstances, he willingly embraced the role of Tribe Chief, pledging his aid to his Master in the days to come.

Wu Zimo's mind teemed with countless considerations.

Yet, he chose to remain silent.

Despite his resolute nature, a lingering sense of inferiority dwelled within him, stifling his courage to inquire about certain matters. This complex of inferiority had taken root in him from his early encounters.

Wu Zimo heaved a sigh.

Quietly, he made his way back to his designated resting spot.

Morning had arrived.

The commotion roused everyone from their slumber.

"Zimo, did you really break through to Martial Master?" Hong Fang and the others eagerly inquired.

Wu Zimo maintained his composure.

He nodded. "I achieved the breakthrough last night."

"In that case, victory is assured!" Hong Fang exclaimed, brimming with joy.

Their success in the competition would grant them access to the barrier—an object that held immense value for their Master. It was her long-standing aspiration.

"Alright, let's prepare to head out," Gu Chaoyan calmly addressed them, a smile adorning her face.

It was a rare sight to behold—a smile from Gu Chaoyan.

Most of the time, she exuded an air of tranquility and detachment, seldom displaying such happiness.

The four of them nodded in response.

Just as Gu Chaoyan was about to turn away, she halted and offered a reminder. "Today marks the final competition. Afterward, the Wu family, Fu family, and the Hong family may approach you. It is crucial for you to carefully consider your actions."

"... "

"As for myself, as your Master..."

Chapter 1999 Official Competition 8

"As long as you remain loyal and adhere to my rules, regardless of the choices you make, I will continue to be your Master," Gu Chaoyan asserted.

The four individuals exchanged glances, understanding that their Master referred to their relationship with their respective families.

In the past, they were despised as worthless, and their families treated their lives and deaths with indifference.

But now, circumstances had changed.

Having achieved remarkable levels of cultivation, they had become valuable assets to their families, who now recognized their worth.

However...

Despite this newfound recognition, they were well aware of something.

The four of them nodded in unison, determined not to leave this matter solely in their Master's hands.

They were capable of handling it themselves.

Heading towards the competition venue, their demeanor exuded valor and determination.

Nevertheless...

The Bai Clan's attitude towards them had undergone a complete transformation.

Many individuals approached them, expressing goodwill, while others eyed them with envy.

Yet, amidst the crowd, a pair of displeased eyes remained fixed on them.

Wu Zimo glanced over and saw that it was Si Kangning.

Si Kangning. During the competition yesterday, the person who drew lots was Wu Zidao.

He had naturally lost to Wu Zidao.

Today, he did not even have the right to continue the competition.

Compared to his arrogance in the past,

Si Kangning was indeed in dire straits today.

As for the Si family's solemn expression previously, it was more like a joke.

Wu Zimo quickly retracted his gaze.

Then they continued forward.

They arrived at the competition venue.

Drawing lots came first.

After the drawing of lots was the competition.

Although today's competition was only a competition of 20 people, there were no fewer people than yesterday.

This was because today was the day of the selection of the Tribe Chief.

The opponents the four of them drew were the other four members of the Bai Clan. They usually did not interact much, but the other party's cultivation level was not high.

The four of them won successfully.

The winners were Wu Zidao, the Bai Family, and The Zhang Family.

In the meantime...

Wu Zidao and Wu Zimo found themselves pitted against each other, while Hong Fang and Bai Ruiguang also drew each other as opponents. Fu Huarong, on the other hand, was set to face a member of the Bai family, and Wu Ziming would be challenging someone from the Zhang Family.

The final competition took the form of a group battle.

Hong Fang and Bai Ruiguang stepped forward as the first contestants.

Gu Chaoyan cast a concerned glance at Hong Fang.

Among their peers, Bai Ruiguang's cultivation was undeniably exceptional.

Considering Hong Fang's lack of breakthrough and relatively short cultivation time, he seemed to be at a disadvantage compared to Bai Ruiguang.

Bai Ruiguang relished the opportunity to face them, his eyes and face brimming with disdain.

Before the competition commenced, he purposefully directed a provoking gaze towards Gu Chaoyan, attempting to convey his superiority.

Gu Chaoyan chose to ignore Bai Ruiguang but advised Hong Fang not to be nervous and to give it his all. She stressed that even if he were to fail, he must not harm himself.

Hong Fang nodded in acknowledgement.

He locked eyes with Bai Ruiguang, his expression resolute.

A faint smile appeared on Bai Ruiguang's face.

He raised an eyebrow at Hong Fang, confident in his abilities.

The competition officially began.

Initially, Bai Ruiguang exerted only 50% of his spiritual energy, underestimating Hong Fang's capabilities. However, Hong Fang seized the opportunity and launched a relentless assault.

Bai Ruiguang's confidence wavered. He had assumed that 50% of his spiritual qi would suffice, but now, he had to exert 80% just to hold his ground against Hong Fang's onslaught.

As the battle neared its conclusion...

Bai Ruiguang's relaxed expression had transformed into one of seriousness, as he engaged Hong Fang with unwavering determination.

Their spiritual energies clashed, and Bai Ruiguang unleashed the entirety of his power to confront his opponent.

Chapter 2000 Official Competition 9

Hong Fang's frown deepened as he mustered all his remaining spiritual energy.

During their intense clash, Bai Ruiguang exerted himself to suppress Hong Fang with his overwhelming spiritual power.

In a critical moment, Hong Fang could no longer withstand the pressure and reluctantly retreated. Seizing the opportunity, Bai Ruiguang unleashed a burst of spiritual energy, overwhelming Hong Fang, who staggered backward.

Bai Ruiguang's released energy struck the competition stage, leaving behind a dark imprint. Although he had momentarily harbored killing intent, he swiftly retracted his spiritual energy. This was, after all, a controlled arena, rendering any further display futile. Bai Ruiguang was aware of the limitations.

Despite his victory, he had no desire to boast or impress Gu Chaoyan.

His face turned pale, realizing that he had been pushed to his limits by Hong Fang's unexpected tenacity.

Winning had proved arduous.

With another round of competition looming, he found his confidence wavering.

Hong Fang descended with a apologetic expression, preparing to apologize to Gu Chaoyan.

Before he could utter a word, Gu Chaoyan gently shook her head, signaling him not to say anything more. She then handed him a pill— a basic medicinal remedy to protect his heart meridians.

As their match concluded, the focus shifted to the next group, where Fu Huarong faced a challenging opponent. Although she encountered difficulties, she managed to secure a narrow victory.

The members of the Fu family displayed sheer excitement, constantly praising Fu Huarong's prowess amidst the crowd, while Fu Huarong herself remained quietly at the sidelines, resting.

When Wu Ziming's turn arrived, he unfortunately suffered a defeat. Due to his lower cultivation, victory was simply beyond his reach.

In the end...

It came down to Wu Zimo and Wu Zidao.

Having witnessed Hong Fang and the others compete, Wu Zidao felt minimal pressure when facing Wu Zimo.

He had achieved a breakthrough just the day before.

He had ascended to the warrior level.

To be precise, his cultivation slightly surpassed that of Bai Ruiguang. Dealing with Bai Ruiguang, let alone Wu Zimo, posed no challenge for him.

At this moment...

It so happened that Wu Zidao defeated Wu Zimo, imparting some crucial lessons to him.

Moreover, if Wu Zimo could be of use to him in the future, it would benefit both Wu Zidao and their Master in their contributions to the Wu family.

Wu Zidao glanced at Wu Zimo. "I never expected to see you on the competition stage one day. Although your cultivation level isn't on par with mine, you've shown considerable skill."

"...."

"Uncle Takeo must have mentioned our situation to you."

"...."

"After I assume the role of Tribe Chief, I want you to assist me."

"...."

"Our family already boasts numerous martial artists. Previously, the family head acted impulsively out of disappointment in you and tasked you with aiding me. Consider it a form of compensation for you."

"...."

"And what about you? Take some time to think it over."

"...."

"As you grow older and attain the cultivation of a martial artist, your perspective will undoubtedly broaden. There are certain things that hold great value and must be cherished," Wu Zidao spoke to Wu Zimo within the arena.

"...."

"In the upcoming competition, I will show some leniency. It's not an easy task for you to participate," Wu Zidao conveyed to Wu Zimo with an unexpected hint of compassion.

Under normal circumstances, Wu Zidao would not utter such words.

However, today was an exception.

He, too, found himself astonished by the rapid progress these four individuals had made in their cultivation.

Their curiosity regarding their Master had deepened, and they sought to leverage his abilities.

Hence, he said this earnestly.

He was like a savior in front of Wu Zimo.

He thought.

He should know what was good for him.