Divine 2001

Chapter 2001 Official Competition 10

Wu Zimo calmly gazed at Wu Zidao, observing his demeanor with a composed expression. Wu Zidao, renowned for his extraordinary power, had always exhibited exceptional cultivation speed, surpassing even those from the prestigious Bai family. Consequently, it came as no surprise that he possessed such unwavering confidence, boldly voicing his anticipated victory even before the competition commenced.

However, the present circumstances presented a different picture.

Before him stood Wu Zidao, consumed by an excessive arrogance that caused him to overestimate his own abilities. What made him believe that triumph was assured?

"Wu Zidao, the competition is yet to begin. How can you claim to know the outcome?" Wu Zimo uttered with solemnity, his voice carrying an air of gravity.

"Heh~" Wu Zidao chuckled, regarding Wu Zimo with a derisive expression, as though he were a mere child babbling nonsense. Fully confident in his abilities, he intended to let the results speak for themselves.

Wu Zidao nonchalantly unleashed his spiritual energy, adopting a relaxed demeanor. He planned to effortlessly defeat his opponent in the upcoming competition, minimizing the expenditure of his spiritual and physical resources.

Without hesitation, Wu Zimo also released his own spiritual energy, closing in on Wu Zidao.

This unexpected response caught Wu Zidao off guard, prompting him to intensify his use of spiritual energy. He grew more serious, increasing the amount he channeled into the confrontation.

Nevertheless, unwilling to be at a disadvantage, Wu Zimo persisted in approaching Wu Zidao, continuously harnessing his spiritual energy.

Gradually, Wu Zidao's initial composure began to wane. He felt a mounting pressure as Wu Zimo's cultivation prowess revealed itself.

Could it be that Wu Zimo's cultivation had reached such an astonishing level?

Wu Zidao found himself taken aback, his gaze shifting tentatively towards Wu Zimo. Unbeknownst to him, while he was momentarily distracted, Wu Zimo continued to gain the upper hand in their encounter.

Beads of sweat began to form on Wu Zidao's forehead, a visible sign of his growing unease. His facial muscles twitched involuntarily, and he could no longer afford to let his guard down.

The members of the Wu family watched the unfolding events from below, their expressions reflecting a mixture of surprise and concern. As members of the same family, they did not wish to witness such a confrontational situation between Wu Zidao and Wu Zimo. This turn of events was entirely unexpected.

Within the family, there had to be a clear winner and loser in the competition. At this moment, Wu Zidao could only attribute his predicament to a stroke of ill luck.

"Why does Zimo always seem to have the upper hand? Didn't Zidao break through just yesterday?" Wu Tian asked, his confusion evident.

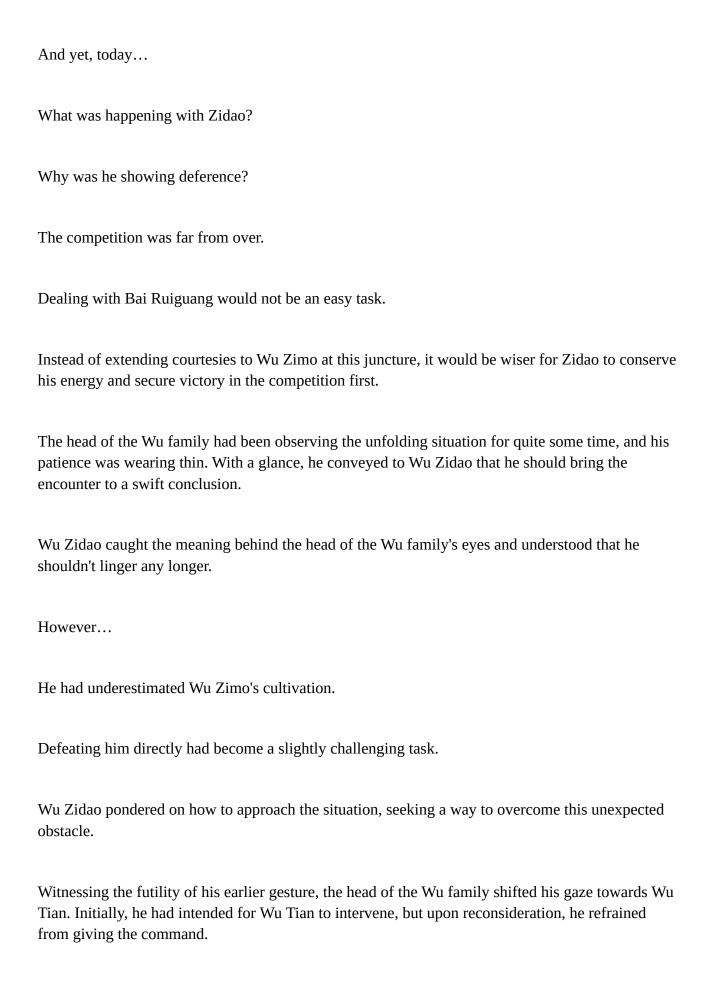
"Keep quiet! Zidao is merely showing some courtesy to Zimo. Don't go overboard," scolded the head of the Wu family, reprimanding Wu Tian harshly.

The patriarch of the Wu family was naturally pleased to see Wu Zimo display formidable martial cultivation abilities. After all, it meant that the family had gained another capable individual who could lend support to Zidao in the future.

However...

He had no intention of allowing Wu Zimo to surpass Wu Zidao.

Zidao was his biological son, and his cultivation level had always been exceptionally high, a source of great pride for him.



Raising his voice to address the arena, he declared, "Zidao, it's time to show some respect to your brother. That's enough. Don't waste your energy any further."

Chapter 2002 Official Competition 11

Upon hearing the family head's words, Wu Zidao's facial muscles twitched once more, his expression betraying his internal turmoil. He had no intention of yielding and offering respect. Escaping from this situation had become increasingly challenging for him.

Wu Zimo's dominance in spiritual energy intensified. If Wu Zidao were to retract his own energy and launch another attack, he couldn't guarantee a successful escape. However, if he refrained from attacking, the struggle to resist Wu Zimo's pressure would become even more taxing.

The family head's words only served to exacerbate the mounting pressure on Wu Zidao.

Wu Zimo had never anticipated such blatant contempt from the head of the Wu family.

Since it had come to this, he would have to bear the consequences himself.

Utilizing his seventh-level spiritual energy, Wu Zimo sent Wu Zidao hurtling through the air.

Caught off guard, Wu Zidao was still contemplating his next move when he suddenly found himself airborne. By the time he regained his senses, he had already fallen from the arena to the ground below.

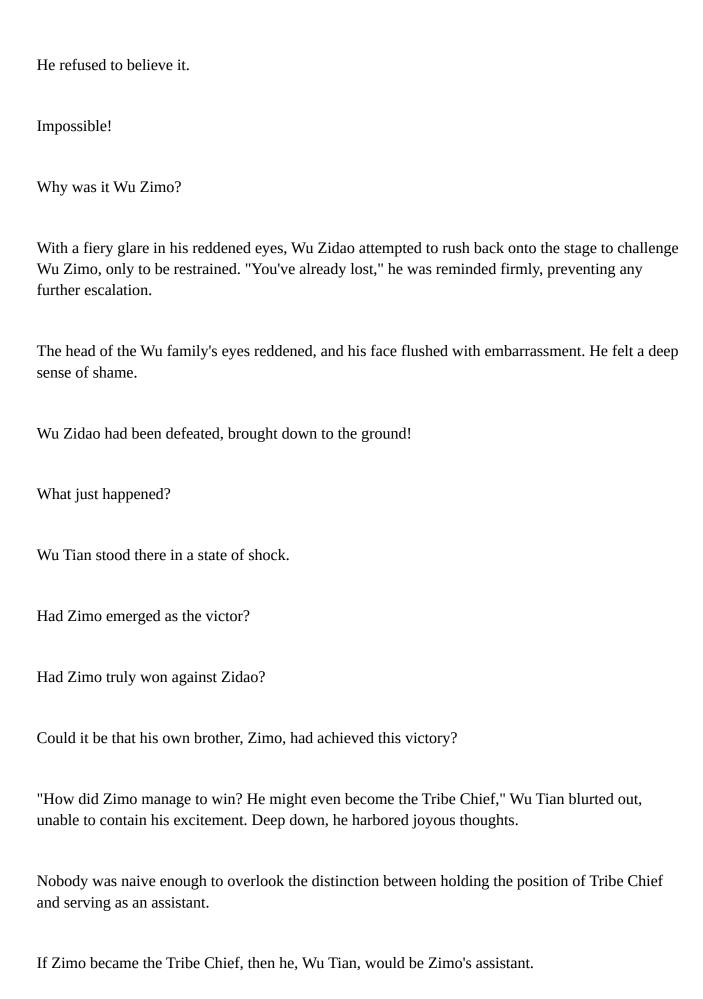
Leaving the arena would result in his loss. Even if he desired a rematch, it would be impossible.

Wu Zidao stared at the ground, then shifted his gaze to Wu Zimo standing triumphantly on the arena.

Had he lost?

Had he truly lost to Wu Zimo?

Was he no longer qualified to claim the position of Tribe Chief?







Then, he spoke earnestly, "Zimo, you need to be cautious in the upcoming events..."

Chapter 2003 Official Competition 12

"Be cautious of Bai Ruiguang and don't fall into his trap," Gu Chaoyan whispered to Zimo, emphasizing the need for vigilance.

During Zimo's recent competition, the Bai family had been observing from below, their wariness evident due to Zimo's formidable cultivation level and his victory over Wu Zidao. With their aspirations for the Tribe Chief position, they couldn't afford any mishaps.

Gu Chaoyan had sensed an undercurrent of unease in the Bai family's discussions, prompting the need for Zimo to exercise caution.

This marked the ultimate showdown—the final round between Wu Zimo and Bai Ruiguang. The victor would claim the esteemed title of Tribe Chief.

As long as unforeseen circumstances didn't arise, Gu Chaoyan was confident in Zimo's impending victory.

After all...

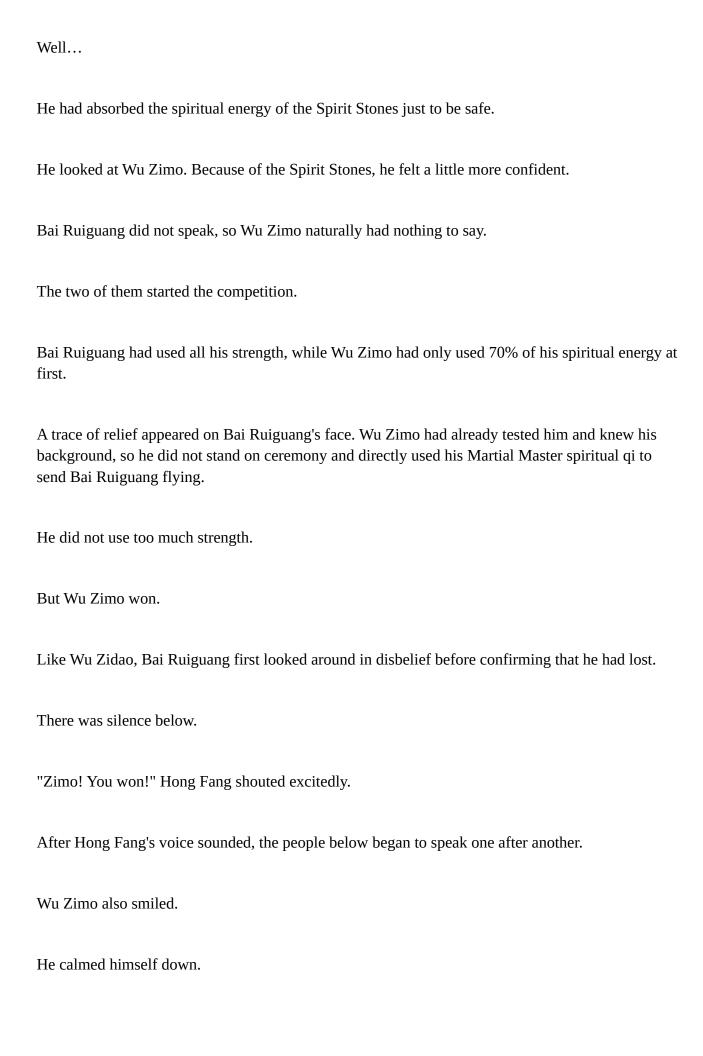
Zimo had already transcended to the Martial Master realm, showcasing his remarkable progress.

It had all come down to this crucial moment.

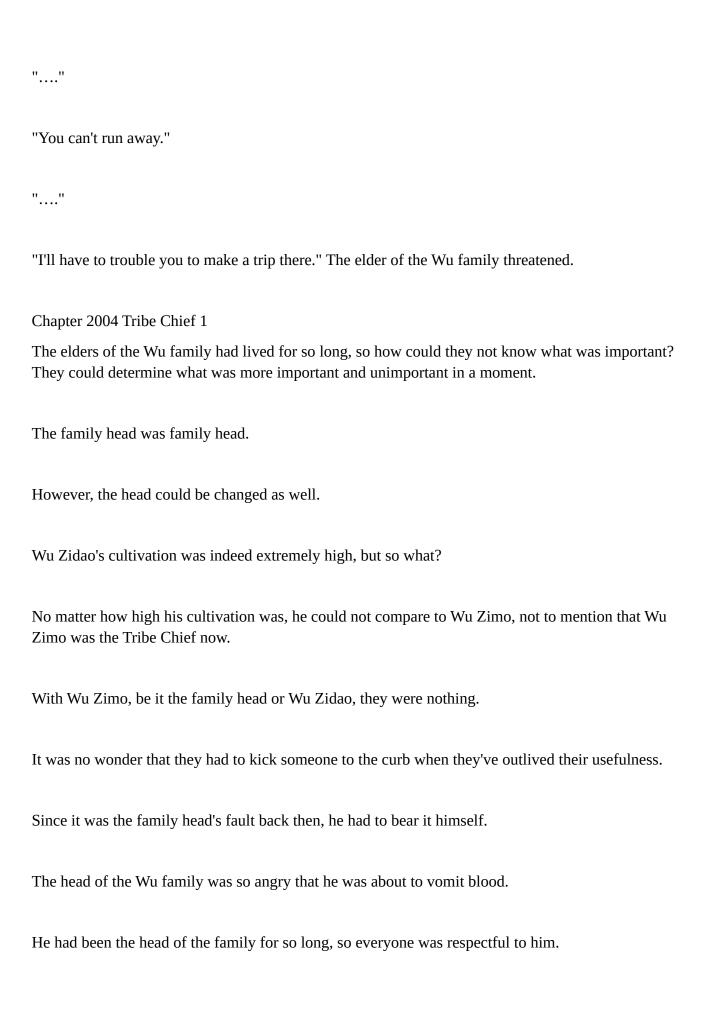
Apart from the anxious Bai and Wu families, the onlookers eagerly anticipated the unfolding spectacle, eager for a captivating show.

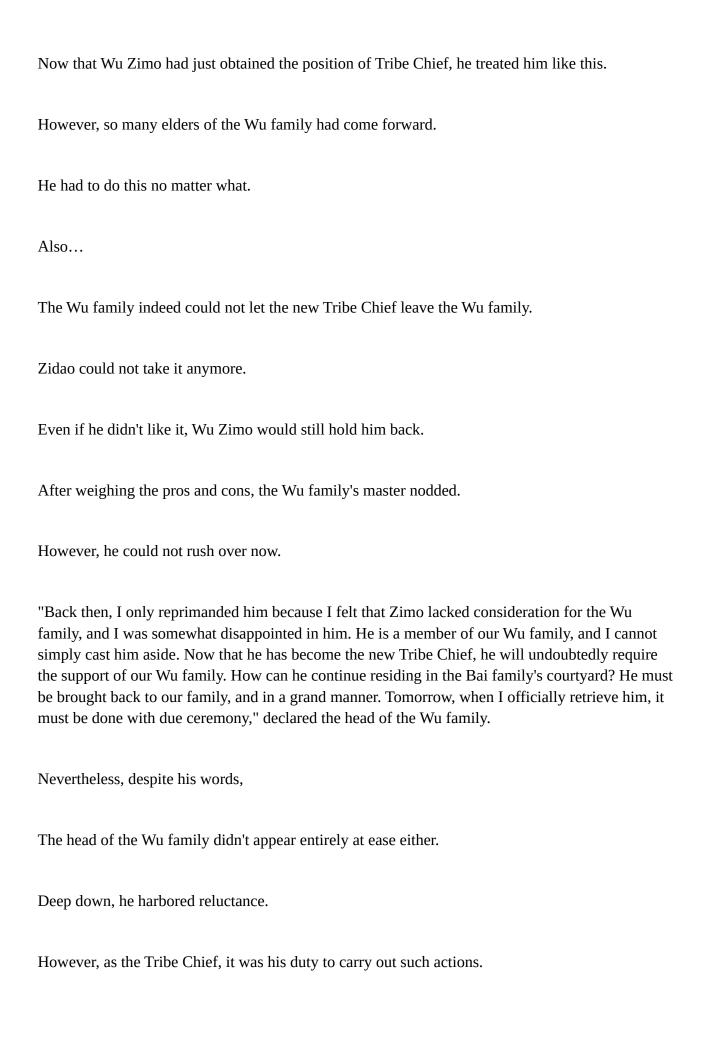
Bai Ruiguang, hailing from the Bai family, seemed visibly unsettled. His confidence had waned, as he had sensed that Zimo's cultivation level was nearly on par with his own during their previous encounter.

Therefore, it might be a little difficult for him to win.









Otherwise, he might jeopardize his position as the head of the family. His statement seemed to satisfy the others, and they didn't pose any further challenges, patiently waiting for him to retrieve Zimo. The new Tribe Chief had emerged. It was Wu Zimo. Although the formal welcoming ceremony for the Tribe Chief would take some time, At this moment, the Bai Clan's Elders needed to hand over the items associated with the Tribe Chief to the new leader. Before joining them, Wu Zimo glanced downwards and spotted his Master and his brothers in the crowd. It brought him a sense of relief. He nodded at them and proceeded to follow the Elder to receive the belongings of the Tribe Chief. After the official conclusion of the competition, the participants dispersed. Gu Chaoyan, along with Hong Fang and others, remained behind, patiently waiting. Wu Zimo accompanied the elders to the Tribe Chief's residence. A couple of servants were tidying up and cleaning the abode, preparing it for the arrival of the new Tribe Chief. Due to the Bai Clan's absence from the Tribe Chief position in recent years, the current competition

The previous Tribe Chief happened to be the former leader of the Bai family.

had become necessary.

Several years ago, as he approached a breakthrough in his cultivation, he secluded himself, leaving the position of Tribe Chief vacant.

Had it not been for the activation of the barrier, there would have been no need for a competition to select a new Tribe Chief.

"Our ancestors did not leave behind many belongings. Prior to Patriarch Bai's seclusion, he left these items here. The barrier serves as a lifeline for our Bai Clan during critical moments. As for the rest, they are Dharma artifacts and enchanted armaments passed down to successive Tribe Chiefs," the Bai Clan Elder explained in an ancient tone.

With his words spoken...

He then presented the two boxes to Wu Zimo.

Chapter 2005 Tribe Chief 2

Wu Zimo's hands trembled slightly, revealing his underlying excitement. He had finally obtained it, the object they had been striving to acquire. Now he could present it to Master.

"Thank you, Elder," Wu Zimo expressed his gratitude.

The Elder reminded him, "Tribe Chief, acquiring these items means you have taken on the future responsibility of the Bai Clan."

Wu Zimo nodded, fully comprehending the significance of his actions.

"The official ceremony is still being prepared. Tribe Chief, take the next two days to rest. Once the ceremony is over, the Bai Clan will be under your leadership."

"Yes, Elder," Wu Zimo replied with determination.

The Elder smiled kindly and gave his approval. With the acquired items in hand, Wu Zimo left the residence of the Tribe Chief.

Stepping out from there, Wu Zimo embraced his new identity. The Bai clansmen passing by greeted him with reverence, some even offering a slight bow.

With a sense of pride, Wu Zimo raised his head and expanded his chest, basking in the acknowledgment he received.

However, his excitement reached its peak when Gu Chaoyan approached him. In a low voice, he couldn't contain his joy as he said, "Master, we've obtained it. Let's return."

Gu Chaoyan nodded in affirmation.

The group made their way back to the courtyard. With the acquired barrier in their possession, Gu Chaoyan could now study it thoroughly and swiftly resolve the predicament faced by the Saint Divine Land. In fact, she could even address the challenges confronting the other three nations.

Gu Chaoyan, who had maintained her composure since arriving at the Bai Clan, couldn't help but feel a surge of excitement. She nodded at Wu Zimo, indicating her readiness.

The group walked back to their destination without any disturbances along the way.

Upon returning to the courtyard, Wu Zimo handed the item directly to Gu Chaoyan. It was a box containing the eye of the barrier. As the box was opened, the brilliant holy light emitted from within was dazzling, causing even Wu Zimo to instinctively close his eyes.

Although Gu Chaoyan was more adept in handling such situations, she too blinked in response to the intensity of the light.

In essence, the barrier was an intricate array formation, and its functioning relied on the array core—the array eye. Possessing the array eye meant that one could directly control and utilize the array formation in the future. This knowledge was gleaned by Gu Chaoyan through her perusal of various books in the study during her stay.

Because of her understanding, she could grasp how the barrier was dismantled by studying the array core. Numerous insights flooded her mind as she observed the intricate details.

Looking up at Wu Zimo with a serious expression, Gu Chaoyan inquired, "When is the Tribe Chief set to assume leadership?"

"The Elders in the clan mentioned a timeframe of two days," Wu Zimo replied honestly, unsure why his Master was asking but willing to provide accurate information.

Gu Chaoyan nodded, processing the information.

She then turned to Lingyun and instructed, "Inform the clan on Zimo's behalf that he is currently in the process of breaking through. We will hold the succession ceremony once he completes his breakthrough."

"Sword One, remain outside the courtyard," Gu Chaoyan instructed.

After assigning the roles, she turned her attention to Hong Fang, Fu Huarong, Wu Zimo, and Wu Ziming. With a determined expression, she said, "The four of you, join me in studying this array eye and learn how to construct barrier arrays."

The four individuals exchanged glances, realizing the importance of this knowledge in their future endeavors.

"If any dangerous situations arise, the barrier formation can aid in your escape," Gu Chaoyan emphasized, her tone grave.

The group of four nodded in agreement, acknowledging that their Master needed to teach them this vital skill.

"Yes, Master!" they replied in unison, their voices filled with determination.

Gu Chaoyan nodded approvingly.

And so, their study and training began...

Chapter 2006 Tribe Chief 3

Her gaze remained fixed on the array core, her focus unwavering. It was evident to Gu Chaoyan at first glance that the core of the barrier was a blue crystal. Though merely a middle-grade Spirit Stone in terms of spiritual energy, it possessed the ability to provide temporary protection for the Bai Clan.

During her time in the Yuehua Continent, she had acquired numerous Spirit Stones. Some were utilized for her own cultivation, while others were stored within her spatial storage.

Now was the opportune moment to employ them.

However, cultivating such an array formation required a certain amount of energy.

Gu Chaoyan meticulously studied the array, attempting to replicate it in her own way, with the goal of establishing a barrier array.

Yet, each time the Spirit Stones emitted light, they were extinguished in an instant.

Letting out a sigh, Gu Chaoyan persevered, continuing her efforts.

One day and one night passed, but Gu Chaoyan still hadn't managed to create the actual array formation. At times, it appeared tangible, only to vanish within moments. At other times, there was no reaction whatsoever.

The four of them grew increasingly anxious, yearning to assist but realizing their limitations.

Until suddenly, Gu Chaoyan had a revelation.

Releasing her spiritual energy, she gathered and concentrated it.

The spiritual energy coalesced upon the Spirit Stones, forming an array core.

Gu Chaoyan closed her eyes and activated the array, causing a vibrant red light to envelop the sky above the Bai Clan.

A joyful expression adorned Gu Chaoyan's face as she witnessed the success of her efforts. Rising to her feet, she stepped outside to observe the faint red glow that encased the Bai Clan within the barrier array.

"Success," Gu Chaoyan declared, a smile gracing her lips. She then collected the array, and the red crystal core gently landed in her hands, emitting a radiant red glow.

"Congratulations, Master!" the four of them cheered, their smiles reflecting their delight.

Gu Chaoyan nodded approvingly.

Her gaze shifted to the four disciples. "Have you learned anything from this experience?"

Silence ensued as the four contemplated her question.

"While you may not be capable of constructing such an extensive barrier formation at this time, you can still establish smaller formations. These formations can offer you precious time in the face of sudden danger. Understand?" Gu Chaoyan explained, emphasizing the importance of their knowledge.

None of the four uttered a word.

Master had come to the Bai Clan with the purpose of obtaining this barrier array and had taken them in as disciples, promising them the opportunity to possess this array if they succeeded in the competition. And now, that promise had been fulfilled.

Furthermore, Master had taught them how to protect themselves and escape harm.

Did this mean Master was departing? Did Master no longer wish to have them by their side?

"Master, can we continue to follow you in the future? With you by our side, we won't face danger alone," Fu Huarong mustered the courage to express his heartfelt desire, his eyes brimming with anticipation.

Gu Chaoyan nodded.

They were her disciples. Whether they stayed or followed her, it made no difference. As long as they were willing, she welcomed them wholeheartedly.

"Really?" Fu Huarong asked, his voice filled with excitement.

He was typically the quietest member of the group, but when it came to speaking boldly in front of Gu Chaoyan, he never held back.

"Of course, you can weigh the pros and cons," Gu Chaoyan responded calmly. "If you choose to accompany me, you must be prepared to handle everything on your own."

Joyful expressions adorned the faces of the others, but Wu Zimo found himself frozen in place.

Had he misunderstood Master?

Did Master never intend to leave them behind?

Why...

Why hadn't he personally asked Master about this earlier?

Wu Zimo let out a sigh, filled with regret.

The other three individuals exchanged glances, concern etched upon their faces.

"Zimo, are you..." Hong Fang hesitated, unsure of how to express his thoughts.

Chapter 2007 - Wu Family's Regret 1

However...

In order to obtain the barrier array, Zimo had emerged victorious in the intermediate competition. Subsequently, he would assume the role of the Bai Clan's patriarch, carrying the future of the clan on his shoulders. As a result, he couldn't abandon his responsibilities and remain by Master's side.

Zimo had always yearned to follow Master and be by her side the most, but he hadn't expected this outcome.

"It's alright. It's sufficient for you to follow Master and protect him. I will take care of the Bai Clan," Wu Zimo asserted.

Hong Fang shook his head subtly.

They had already severed ties with the Wu family, and Hong Fang wasn't comfortable with Zimo returning to such a family. Leaving him alone within the Bai Clan would also cause unease. Despite Zimo's status as the Tribe Chief, many individuals would be resentful, and he could potentially encounter hidden troubles.

After contemplating for a moment, Hong Fang spoke up, "I'll stay by your side to assist you. Ziming and Huarong will protect Master."

Wu Ziming and Fu Huarong exchanged glances before nodding in agreement.

Even if it meant sacrificing their lives in the future, they were determined to safeguard Master with utmost devotion.

With their decisions made, Gu Chaoyan ceased to interfere. However, she retrieved something and handed it to Wu Zimo.

"Take this. If you ever find yourself in an insurmountable crisis, and all hope seems lost, break it. I will sense it and bring Ziming and Huarong to your aid. Understand?"

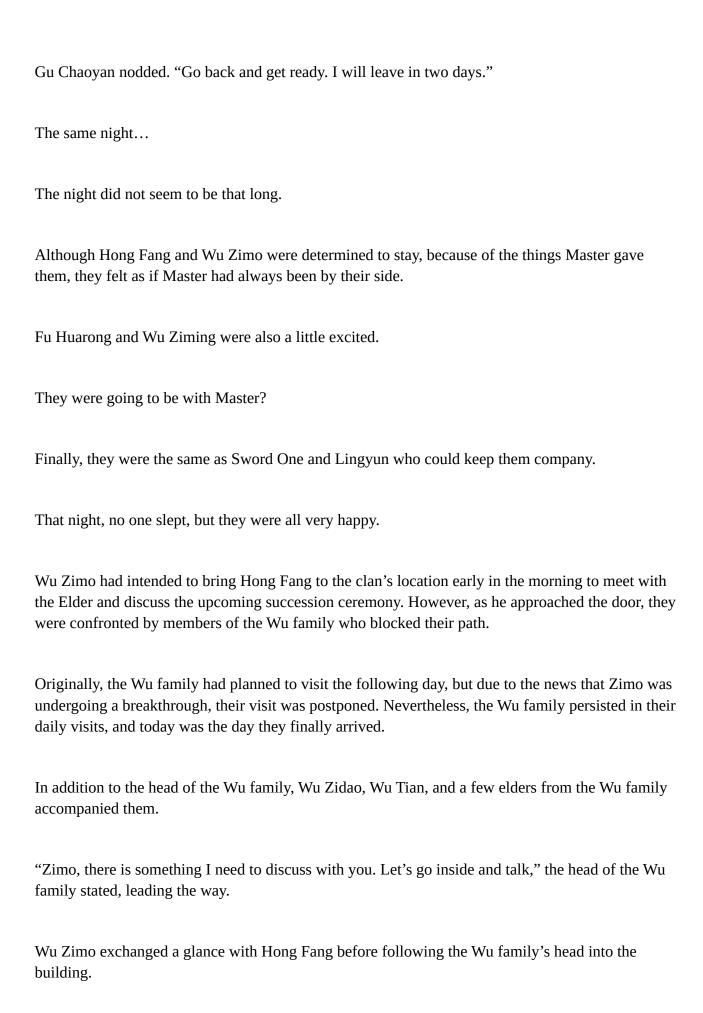
" "

"Although you're not in the same place, you're still my disciples. There's no difference."

Wu Zimo's eyes were a little red.

He nodded. "Master, Zimo understands."

"Same for Hongfang."



Despite their attempts to conceal their visit today, they would likely return tomorrow. Given the circumstances, it was best to sit down and clarify everything.

Hong Fang nodded and followed behind them.

He was like an older brother to Zimo. Even after Zimo assumed the role of Tribe Chief, Hong Fang continued to support him, naturally standing up for him when needed.

As they entered the courtyard, Wu Zidao surveyed his surroundings.

Chapter 2008 Wu Family's Regret 2

They only had two courtyards in total.

Wu Zimo and the others resided in one of the courtyards, and it was only natural for his Master to live there as well. Wu Zidao, compared to Wu Zimo, was particularly intrigued by the Master.

The fact that his Master could transform someone seemingly insignificant into a Martial Master spoke volumes about their immense power. With such a formidable Master, what was there to worry about?

Wu Zidao glanced around, hoping to catch sight of his Master. He wondered if he could seize an opportunity for himself.

Even if the position of Tribe Chief was no longer available, he still wanted to continue improving his cultivation.

Wu Zimo furrowed his brows, displeased with Wu Zidao's intense gaze. With a stern expression, he reminded him, "This way."

Only then did Wu Zidao retract his gaze and take a seat in the house.

The head of the Wu family, maintaining his authority as the family's patriarch, spoke, "You are now the Tribe Chief."

"..."

"As the future patriarch of the Bai family, you will have numerous responsibilities. You will undoubtedly require the assistance of the Wu family. Though there has been a misunderstanding between our families in the past, I believe that time has allowed you to reconsider."

"..."

"When you return to the Wu family, you will have full authority over everything within our family's reach. Zidao has made considerable progress in his cultivation. In the future, let him accompany and assist you. As for the others in the Wu family, they will be at your disposal when you have arrangements."

"..."

"As the Tribe Chief, you must not act stubbornly anymore. You need to consider the advantages and disadvantages of your choices."

"...."

"Zimo, do you understand?" The head of the Wu family maintained his aura and said.

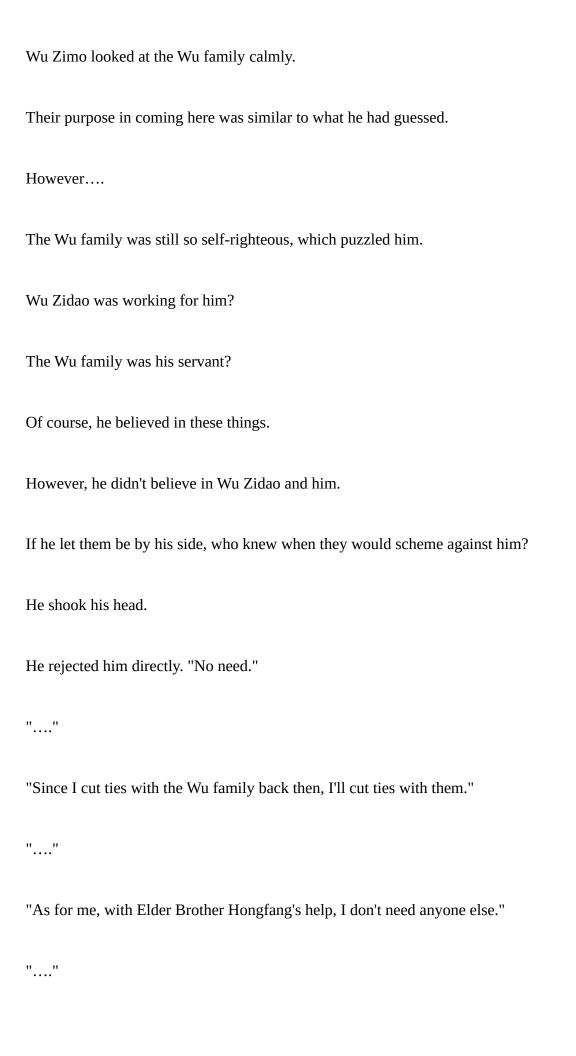
There was naturally a reason why he could still have such an aura until now.

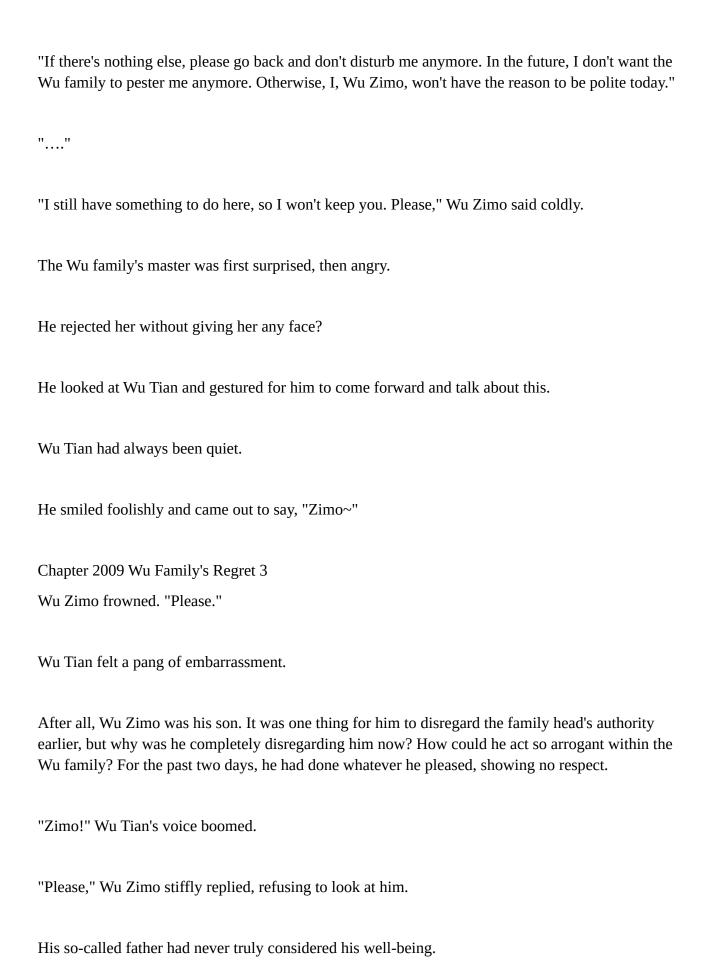
At the same time, he knew the reason.

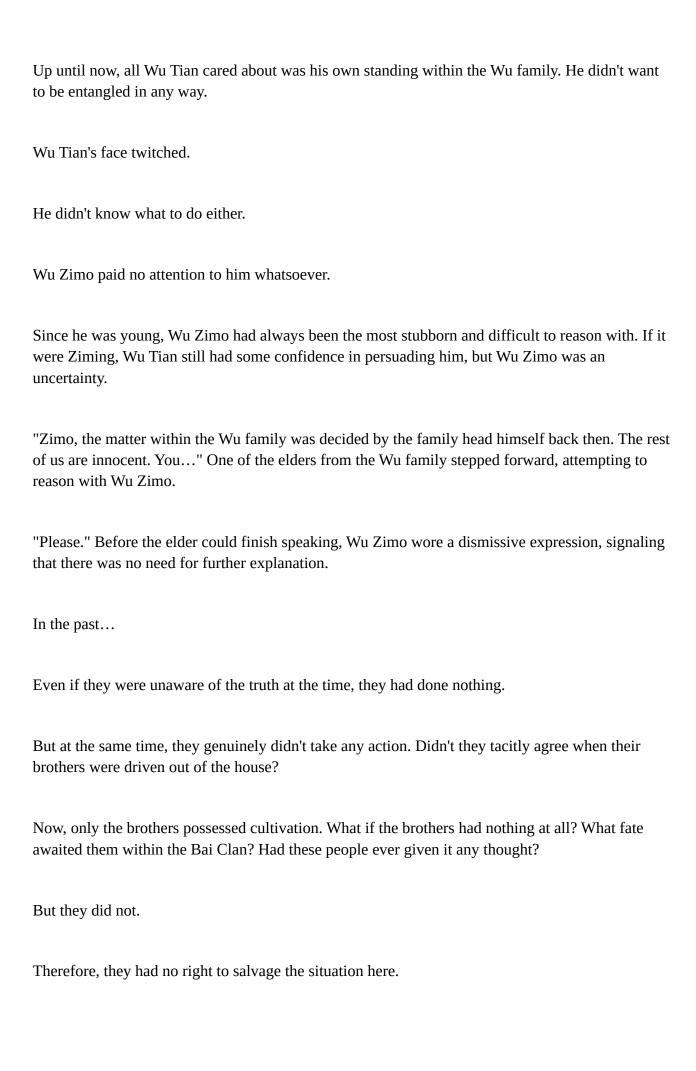
Even if he had already taken the position of the family head, the Wu family had value that he could use.

A normal smart person would obviously accept such a situation. What was the use of being so clear? It would not do him much good.

The Wu family's head relied on this matter.









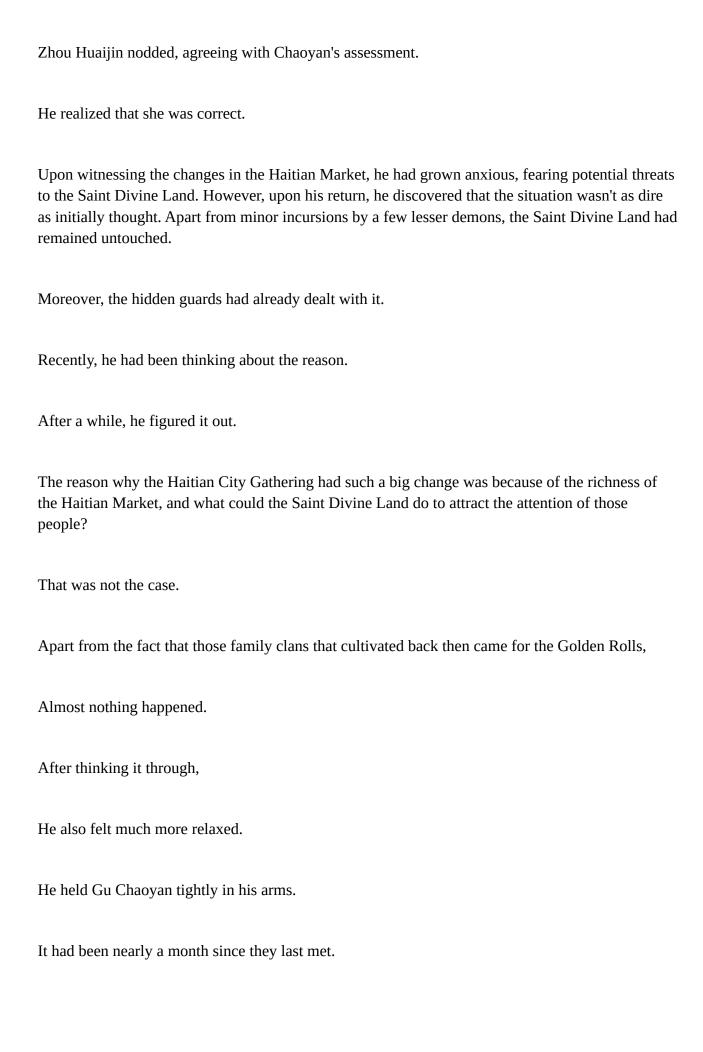


Chapter 2010 Back to the Saint Divine Land 1 Fengxian Palace had been their residence ever since Zhou Huaijin ascended the throne. While Zhou Huaijin occasionally met with officials, most of his time was spent in Fengxian Hall. As soon as she returned, the palace's hidden guards were alerted. Having just informed Zhou Huaijin, they were about to escort him out to greet her when Gu Chaoyan entered. Observing the situation, the hidden guards quickly retreated. Now, only the two of them remained in the hall. Zhou Huaijin embraced her tightly. "I am relieved that you have returned safely," Zhou Huaijin said with a smile. "Yes, nothing eventful occurred in the Bai Clan. Besides my breakthrough, the most important development is that I have mastered the barrier," Gu Chaoyan stated. "With this barrier in place, the other four nations will be protected, except for the Saint Divine Land." "...?" "In those four countries, there are no cultivators, and the absence of spiritual energy makes it

challenging to break through the barrier. Even if someone attempts to breach it, they would need to weigh the costs and resources required to do so," Gu Chaoyan explained.

"..."

"Thus, it will be highly secure here."



It was too long for him to hold the feelings towards her. Now, she was finally in front of him. Zhou Huaijin's eyes were burning. He picked her up and carried her to the bed in the inner hall. Ever since Chaoyan got stronger, she was no longer as afraid of the coldness as before. Basically, the weather was a little cold and she did not wear much. She was only wearing a thin white dress. With a light tug, he revealed her undergarments and her smooth shoulders and collarbones. "Did you miss me?" Zhou Huaijin asked with a hoarse voice. "Okay." Gu Chaoyan replied. Gu Chaoyan was a calm and self-possessed person. She was usually calm and straightforward in front of Zhou Huaijin. But today was different. Faced with such warmth and affection, Gu Chaoyan's heart couldn't help but fill with a radiant heat. She extended her delicate white hands and wrapped them around Zhou Huaijin's back. Having known Zhou Huaijin for over two years, Gu Chaoyan felt less shy and nervous in his presence. She placed a tender kiss on Zhou Huaijin's forehead. Zhou Huaijin gazed up at her in surprise, his eyes filled with adoration. Gu Chaoyan smiled at him and playfully winked.

To Zhou Huaijin, she was like an enchanting fairy, always teasing and mischievous.

"Chaoyan."			
"Chaoyan."			
"Chaoyan."			

Zhou Huaijin murmured in a hoarse voice, as if he wanted to melt her into his body.