

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.

And yet, today...

What was happening with Zidao?

Why was he showing deference?

The competition was far from over.

Dealing with Bai Ruiguang would not be an easy task.

Instead of extending courtesies to Wu Zimo at this juncture, it would be wiser for Zidao to conserve his energy and secure victory in the competition first.

The head of the Wu family had been observing the unfolding situation for quite some time, and his patience was wearing thin. With a glance, he conveyed to Wu Zidao that he should bring the encounter to a swift conclusion.

Wu Zidao caught the meaning behind the head of the Wu family's eyes and understood that he shouldn't linger any longer.

However...

He had underestimated Wu Zimo's cultivation.

Defeating him directly had become a slightly challenging task.

Wu Zidao pondered on how to approach the situation, seeking a way to overcome this unexpected obstacle.

Witnessing the futility of his earlier gesture, the head of the Wu family shifted his gaze towards Wu Tian. Initially, he had intended for Wu Tian to intervene, but upon reconsideration, he refrained from giving the command.

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?

He refused to believe it.

Impossible!

Why was it Wu Zimo?

With a fiery glare in his reddened eyes, Wu Zidao attempted to rush back onto the stage to challenge Wu Zimo, only to be restrained. "You've already lost," he was reminded firmly, preventing any further escalation.

The head of the Wu family's eyes reddened, and his face flushed with embarrassment. He felt a deep sense of shame.

Wu Zidao had been defeated, brought down to the ground!

What just happened?

Wu Tian stood there in a state of shock.

Had Zimo emerged as the victor?

Had Zimo truly won against Zidao?

Could it be that his own brother, Zimo, had achieved this victory?

"How did Zimo manage to win? He might even become the Tribe Chief," Wu Tian blurted out, unable to contain his excitement. Deep down, he harbored joyous thoughts.

Nobody was naive enough to overlook the distinction between holding the position of Tribe Chief and serving as an assistant.

If Zimo became the Tribe Chief, then he, Wu Tian, would be Zimo's assistant.

The mere thought of it was unimaginable.

However...

Just as Wu Tian dared not entertain such thoughts, he received a swift blow to the head. "What are you smirking about?" scolded the head of the Wu family.

Wu Tian stood there, dumbfounded.

He was filled with happiness, but he had not been gloating.

Why did the family head hit him?

Wu Tian was beaten up.

The other elders quickly stood up and said, "Family Head, you've gone overboard."

"..."

"Zimo is also a member of the Wu family. It's only right for him to be happy that he won."

"...."

"I really didn't expect Zimo to be so powerful. He's even more powerful than Zidao," someone said with emotion.

Therefore...

The Wu family might also undergo a change.

The Wu family's head and Wu Zidao had been unreasonable and domineering in the Wu family for so long. The Wu family would probably change in the future.

It would be a good thing for them if the Wu family could change.

"You!" The head of the Wu family glared at these people.

These people were indeed too arrogant.

The head of the Wu family went out to fetch Wu Zidao back.

Upon seeing the head of the Wu family, Wu Zidao's heart brimmed with resentment. "It's all your fault! Why did you utter those words? You distracted me. If not for that, it wouldn't have ended like this!"

The head of the Wu family felt a tinge of aggrievement. He had spoken those words because he had complete trust in Zidao.

But now...

He lifted his gaze and directed it towards Wu Zimo, who descended from the stage with a relaxed expression.

A faint heat spread across the face of the Wu family's master, fueled by pure embarrassment.

Wu Zidao didn't spare him a glance.

It was evident that the words spoken by the head of the family on the arena were nothing but a harsh blow to his pride.

The two of them departed in a somber mood.

Meanwhile, Wu Zimo, full of enthusiasm, approached Gu Chaoyan.

Gu Chaoyan handed him a pill.

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.

Well...

He had absorbed the spiritual energy of the Spirit Stones just to be safe.

He looked at Wu Zimo. Because of the Spirit Stones, he felt a little more confident.

Bai Ruiguang did not speak, so Wu Zimo naturally had nothing to say.

The two of them started the competition.

Bai Ruiguang had used all his strength, while Wu Zimo had only used 70% of his spiritual energy at first.

A trace of relief appeared on Bai Ruiguang's face. Wu Zimo had already tested him and knew his background, so he did not stand on ceremony and directly used his Martial Master spiritual qi to send Bai Ruiguang flying.

He did not use too much strength.

But Wu Zimo won.

Like Wu Zidao, Bai Ruiguang first looked around in disbelief before confirming that he had lost.

There was silence below.

"Zimo! You won!" Hong Fang shouted excitedly.

After Hong Fang's voice sounded, the people below began to speak one after another.

Wu Zimo also smiled.

He calmed himself down.

True...

He had won.

Martial Master, he had already broken through to Martial Master.

Bai Ruiguang realized it in his heart, and so did the Wu family.

It was equivalent to saying that apart from a few elders in the elders who had already retired from the world, only Wu Zimo was a martial master. Everyone was below him.

"Zimo has already broken through to the Martial Master realm." Wu Tian was stunned.

"He actually!" Wu Zidao couldn't believe it either. No wonder he lost.

Recalling what he had said on the arena, Wu Zidao felt ashamed.

He turned around and left.

The head of the Wu family flicked his sleeves and was about to leave unhappily.

However....

He was stopped by a few elders of the Wu family.

"Family Head, Zimo is a martial master now, and he's definitely the Tribe Chief now. If Zimo hadn't been given the courtyard to Master Zidao because of you, he would still be a member of the Wu family. The Tribe Chief is also a member of the Wu family. Now, he won't let the Wu family fall into such an embarrassing state."

"..."

"You were the one who made the mistake. Now, you must think of a way to get Zimo back."

"...."

"You can't run away."

"...."

"I'll have to trouble you to make a trip there." The elder of the Wu family threatened.

Chapter 2004 Tribe Chief 1

The elders of the Wu family had lived for so long, so how could they not know what was important? They could determine what was more important and unimportant in a moment.

The family head was family head.

However, the head could be changed as well.

Wu Zidao's cultivation was indeed extremely high, but so what?

No matter how high his cultivation was, he could not compare to Wu Zimo, not to mention that Wu Zimo was the Tribe Chief now.

With Wu Zimo, be it the family head or Wu Zidao, they were nothing.

It was no wonder that they had to kick someone to the curb when they've outlived their usefulness.

Since it was the family head's fault back then, he had to bear it himself.

The head of the Wu family was so angry that he was about to vomit blood.

He had been the head of the family for so long, so everyone was respectful to him.

Now that Wu Zimo had just obtained the position of Tribe Chief, he treated him like this.

However, so many elders of the Wu family had come forward.

He had to do this no matter what.

Also...

The Wu family indeed could not let the new Tribe Chief leave the Wu family.

Zidao could not take it anymore.

Even if he didn't like it, Wu Zimo would still hold him back.

After weighing the pros and cons, the Wu family's master nodded.

However, he could not rush over now.

"Back then, I only reprimanded him because I felt that Zimo lacked consideration for the Wu family, and I was somewhat disappointed in him. He is a member of our Wu family, and I cannot simply cast him aside. Now that he has become the new Tribe Chief, he will undoubtedly require the support of our Wu family. How can he continue residing in the Bai family's courtyard? He must be brought back to our family, and in a grand manner. Tomorrow, when I officially retrieve him, it must be done with due ceremony," declared the head of the Wu family.

Nevertheless, despite his words,

The head of the Wu family didn't appear entirely at ease either.

Deep down, he harbored reluctance.

However, as the Tribe Chief, it was his duty to carry out such actions.

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 had become necessary.

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

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.”

Gu Chaoyan nodded. "Go back and get ready. I will leave in two days."

The same night...

The night did not seem to be that long.

Although Hong Fang and Wu Zimo were determined to stay, because of the things Master gave them, they felt as if Master had always been by their side.

Fu Huarong and Wu Ziming were also a little excited.

They were going to be with Master?

Finally, they were the same as Sword One and Lingyun who could keep them company.

That night, no one slept, but they were all very happy.

Wu Zimo had intended to bring Hong Fang to the clan's location early in the morning to meet with the Elder and discuss the upcoming succession ceremony. However, as he approached the door, they were confronted by members of the Wu family who blocked their path.

Originally, the Wu family had planned to visit the following day, but due to the news that Zimo was undergoing a breakthrough, their visit was postponed. Nevertheless, the Wu family persisted in their daily visits, and today was the day they finally arrived.

In addition to the head of the Wu family, Wu Zidao, Wu Tian, and a few elders from the Wu family accompanied them.

"Zimo, there is something I need to discuss with you. Let's go inside and talk," the head of the Wu family stated, leading the way.

Wu Zimo exchanged a glance with Hong Fang before following the Wu family's head into the building.

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.

Wu Zimo looked at the Wu family calmly.

Their purpose in coming here was similar to what he had guessed.

However....

The Wu family was still so self-righteous, which puzzled him.

Wu Zidao was working for him?

The Wu family was his servant?

Of course, he believed in these things.

However, he didn't believe in Wu Zidao and him.

If he let them be by his side, who knew when they would scheme against him?

He shook his head.

He rejected him directly. "No need."

"...."

"Since I cut ties with the Wu family back then, I'll cut ties with them."

"...."

"As for me, with Elder Brother Hongfang's help, I don't need anyone else."

"...."

"If there's nothing else, please go back and don't disturb me anymore. In the future, I don't want the Wu family to pester me anymore. Otherwise, I, Wu Zimo, won't have the reason to be polite today."

"...."

"I still have something to do here, so I won't keep you. Please," Wu Zimo said coldly.

The Wu family's master was first surprised, then angry.

He rejected her without giving her any face?

He looked at Wu Tian and gestured for him to come forward and talk about this.

Wu Tian had always been quiet.

He smiled foolishly and came out to say, "Zimo~"

Chapter 2009 Wu Family's Regret 3

Wu Zimo frowned. "Please."

Wu Tian felt a pang of embarrassment.

After all, Wu Zimo was his son. It was one thing for him to disregard the family head's authority earlier, but why was he completely disregarding him now? How could he act so arrogant within the Wu family? For the past two days, he had done whatever he pleased, showing no respect.

"Zimo!" Wu Tian's voice boomed.

"Please," Wu Zimo stiffly replied, refusing to look at him.

His so-called father had never truly considered his well-being.

Up until now, all Wu Tian cared about was his own standing within the Wu family. He didn't want to be entangled in any way.

Wu Tian's face twitched.

He didn't know what to do either.

Wu Zimo paid no attention to him whatsoever.

Since he was young, Wu Zimo had always been the most stubborn and difficult to reason with. If it were Ziming, Wu Tian still had some confidence in persuading him, but Wu Zimo was an uncertainty.

"Zimo, the matter within the Wu family was decided by the family head himself back then. The rest of us are innocent. You..." One of the elders from the Wu family stepped forward, attempting to reason with Wu Zimo.

"Please." Before the elder could finish speaking, Wu Zimo wore a dismissive expression, signaling that there was no need for further explanation.

In the past...

Even if they were unaware of the truth at the time, they had done nothing.

But at the same time, they genuinely didn't take any action. Didn't they tacitly agree when their brothers were driven out of the house?

Now, only the brothers possessed cultivation. What if the brothers had nothing at all? What fate awaited them within the Bai Clan? Had these people ever given it any thought?

But they did not.

Therefore, they had no right to salvage the situation here.

The Wu family refused to leave.

In any case, if this matter was not settled, they would not move.

Wu Zimo's face darkened as he sent out his spiritual energy, sending the Wu family's head flying.

The expressions of the Wu family members were complicated.

Wu Zidao shouted, "Wu Zimo, what are you doing? He's an elder."

"Do you think you can shamelessly stay in someone else's house just because you're an elder?" Wu Zimo retorted bluntly.

Wu Zidao's expression was ugly.

The others left tactfully.

If they didn't leave, they would be the ones beaten out later.

Who knew what sin the Wu family had committed?

He had been reduced to such a state by the family head.

It was such a good thing, but it ended up like this.

Sigh...

After Wu Zimo cleaned up the Wu family, he looked at Hong Fang. "Let's go."

The two of them went to the clan.

Many things had happened in the Bai Clan in the past two days.

Everyone in the Bai Clan knew that the Wu Clan's Patriarch had pestered the Tribe Chief and was thrown out of the door. Everyone also understood in an unspoken mutual understanding that the Tribe Chief and the Wu Clan were really going to break up.

Another thing was that the succession ceremony for the Tribe Chief had been completed.

Well...

It was the most worrying thing.

It was the Tribe Chief's Master who left with Fu Huarong and the Tribe Chief's younger brother, Wu Ziming.

The people from the Bai Clan did not know where they had gone.

However, it was definitely something more powerful than the Bai Clan.

The Bai Clan's barrier array was used on the day of the succession ceremony. The entire Bai Clan was in the blue barrier, so everyone in the Bai Clan felt much more at ease.

Gu Chaoyan was on the way back to the Saint Divine Land with Sword One, Lingyun, Wu Ziming and Fu Huarong.

She had made a breakthrough again last night.

The current Sword Kinesis Flight could already carry the four of them.

It only took them four hours to get to the Saint Divine Land.

She went straight to the palace.

After settling them down, Gu Chaoyan went to Fengxian Palace.

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."

Zhou Huaijin nodded, agreeing with Chaoyan's assessment.

He realized that she was correct.

Upon witnessing the changes in the Haitian Market, he had grown anxious, fearing potential threats to the Saint Divine Land. However, upon his return, he discovered that the situation wasn't as dire as initially thought. Apart from minor incursions by a few lesser demons, the Saint Divine Land had remained untouched.

Moreover, the hidden guards had already dealt with it.

Recently, he had been thinking about the reason.

After a while, he figured it out.

The reason why the Haitian City Gathering had such a big change was because of the richness of the Haitian Market, and what could the Saint Divine Land do to attract the attention of those people?

That was not the case.

Apart from the fact that those family clans that cultivated back then came for the Golden Rolls,

Almost nothing happened.

After thinking it through,

He also felt much more relaxed.

He held Gu Chaoyan tightly in his arms.

It had been nearly a month since they last met.

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.