

Divine 2011

Chapter 2011 Back to the Saint Divine Land 2

"I am here," Gu Chaoyan exclaimed with a heightened sense of excitement, catching Zhou Huaijin off guard. Her words sent a surge of intense emotions coursing through him, driving him to the brink of madness. Even a certain part of his body responded with an undeniable firmness.

His eyes grew slightly reddened as he passionately kissed her, lost in the fervor of the moment.

...

The following day at noon, Gu Chaoyan awoke to a feeling of utter exhaustion, as if her body had been pushed to its limits. Sensing her weariness, Zhou Huaijin made arrangements for someone to assist her with bathing and changing clothes. Recognizing her need for rest, Gu Chaoyan allowed Sword One and Lingyun to attend to her.

Once she had freshened up, a sumptuous meal awaited her in the palace. Despite her current level of cultivation, Gu Chaoyan no longer relied on regular meals to sustain herself; her nourishment primarily came from Spirit Stones. However, when she was with Zhou Huaijin, she preferred to maintain her usual habits and routines.

Their post-dinner activities included sipping tea and indulging in pastries. Wu Ziming and Fu Huarong, who had previously encountered a different side of their Master in the Bai Clan, were taken aback by the stark contrast in her demeanor.

Well...

Now, Master seemed to suddenly have flesh and blood. She was no longer like when she was in the Bai Clan, making people feel that she was always far away.

The two of them also drank tea and ate pastries.

"Mr. Master's husband, is there anything we can do to help?" The two of them asked after drinking and eating.

Zhou Huaijin was startled.

Then, he looked like he wanted to laugh, but he shouldn't.

Master's husband?

It was him?

It was a little strange.

However....

A moment later, Zhou Huaijin got down to business.

"I don't need your help. Your priority is to protect your Master." Zhou Huaijin replied.

In the meanwhile...

He said to Gu Chaoyan as well.

"I have heard some other news these days, from my mother and Mr. Zhao. They said that there are fragments of the Golden Rolls, but it is difficult to get them. When the barrier is ready, we can go there together and get the fragments of the Golden Rolls." Zhou Huaijin said.

A Golden Rolls fragment?

Gu Chaoyan showed a look of joy.

Unexpectedly...

Now, there was actually news of the Golden Rolls fragment.

This was the most important news for her at the moment.

"Is it true? Where is it?" Gu Chaoyan asked happily.

"In the Shenyong Continent." Zhou Huaijin said seriously.

Shenyong Continent?

Zhou Huaijin nodded.

Ever since the gate was opened, Gu Chaoyan realized that apart from the Saint Divine Land, there were many other continents in this world.

For example, there were naturally other continents in the very small Yuehua Continent.

Duan Feng had introduced the Yuehua Continent to her before, so she knew what it looked like.

As for the Shenyong Continent, it was a completely unfamiliar existence to her.

"Also..."

"Why are Mother and Mr. Zhao there?" Gu Chaoyan asked Dao Seeking in surprise. They had gone to the South, so why were they at Shenyong Continent now?

"It is a complicated thing, and I don't know much about it yet. Let's go and find mother first." Zhou Huaijin said.

Gu Chaoyan nodded and agreed.

She took out the barrier.

She set up a barrier for the Saint Divine Land.

As for the other three countries.

It was the barrier that Gu Chaoyan had set up with Sword Kinesis Flight.

When she got everything prepped....

They started to head to the Shenyong Continent.

Chapter 2012 Shenyong Continent 1

All the secret guards of the Shadow Door had chosen to remain in the Saint Divine Land, dedicating themselves to protecting its people.

In the company of Fu Bao, Zhou Huaijin found himself alone. Gu Chaoyan, accompanied by Sword One, Lingyun, Wu Ziming, and Fu Huarong, faced a dilemma as she contemplated whether she should bring all of them along to Shenyong Continent.

Noticing Gu Chaoyan's furrowed brows, Zhou Huaijin offered a reassuring reminder. "When we visited Shenyong Continent and obtained the fragment of the Golden Rolls, Mother and Mr. Zhao mentioned that they had acquired it through an official competition. It shouldn't pose any danger. I've made sure to prepare the authority token and heart-protecting pills for your return, so everything should go smoothly."

Gu Chaoyan couldn't help but feel worried, her gaze fixed on Zhou Huaijin. She was both surprised and, at the same time, found it to be quite normal. After all, Huaijin seemed to possess an omnipotent presence. Even without spiritual roots or cultivation, he could navigate and safeguard himself in this tumultuous world, as well as protect the lives of the people in the Saint Divine Land. He had accomplished feats that she herself would find challenging.

"Very well, let's venture to Shenyong Continent together," Gu Chaoyan asserted with confidence.

Zhou Huaijin nodded in agreement.

In truth, Zhou Huaijin had already received some reliable information. Rumors circulated that the Teleportation Gate had been undergoing changes, its power gradually diminishing. Eventually, it would no longer require a certain cultivation level or the assistance of Heart Protection Pills for safe

usage. Instead, anyone would be able to travel to other continents through the Teleportation Gate when it reached a certain weakened state.

The weakening of the teleportation gate was directly linked to the opening of the enchantment door. Despite this, they still relied on heart-protecting pills, just to be cautious. Given that none of them, except for Chaoyan, possessed a high level of cultivation, they couldn't afford to take any chances.

After consuming the heart-protecting pills, they stepped through the teleportation gate, arriving at Shenyong Continent. Upon their arrival, they immediately felt an extraordinary sense of comfort. The thick and pervasive Spirit Qi permeating the air made the few of them feel as if they were in an entirely different realm compared to the Saint Divine Land.

However, Zhou Huaijin remained unaffected. Whether in the Shenyong Continent or the Saint Divine Land, he experienced no discernible difference.

As Gu Chaoyan marveled at the sights of Shenyong Continent, Zhou Huaijin chimed in, "The Shenyong Continent is ten times larger than both the Yuehua Continent and the Saint Divine Land."

"...."

"There are only cultivation sects in the Yuehua Continent. To be more specific, the Yuehua Continent is more like a cultivation sect that has to hide from the world. The Saint Divine Land is a human country with no cultivation, so it's not worth mentioning."

"...."

"As for the Shenyong Continent, apart from the existence of the Shenyong Dynasty, there are also powerful sects and family clans."

"...."

"The royal family of the Shenyong Dynasty is also cultivating."

"...."

"However, we're only here to retrieve the fragments of the Golden Rolls. There's no need to worry too much about this."

"...."

"In addition, the intermediate letter between Mother and Mr. Zhao said..."

Chapter 2013 Shenyong Continent 2

"It appears that there are three fragments of the Golden Rolls this time. This has piqued the interest of the Shenyong Dynasty, making them eager to seize one of these fragments," Zhou Huaijin revealed.

Gu Chaoyan was taken aback, not because of Zhou Huaijin's remark about the formidable people of the Shenyong Continent, but because...

There were three golden scroll fragments in total?

She already possessed one of them, a square piece resembling a quarter of a Golden Rolls fragment. If there were three fragments in the Shenyong Continent, wouldn't it be possible to assemble them all?

The realization hit her unexpectedly.

Gu Chaoyan had anticipated a prolonged search for the Golden Rolls fragments, but she never imagined that she would come so close to obtaining them this soon!

Standing on the soil of the Shenyong Continent, Gu Chaoyan felt a surge of excitement. She extended her slender hand and tightly grasped Zhou Huaijin's. "I can do this."

Zhou Huaijin nodded in affirmation.

They followed the instructions provided by his mother and Mr. Zhao in their letter, diligently following the signal. Before long, Zhou Huaijin spotted the individual sent to retrieve them.

There were a total of five people. They were dressed in luxurious clothes and had extraordinary auras.

The leader was about 40 to 50 years old. It should be because he cultivated that he looked a little sage-like.

This was in line with what Huaijin had reminded him when he first arrived at the Shenyong Continent. The people of the Shenyong Continent had extraordinary cultivation levels.

"Young Master, Lady, I'm Yan Tai. I'm here to bring you back to the residence," Yan Tai said respectfully.

Zhou Huaijin and Gu Chaoyan exchanged a look with each other.

Nodding, they got into Yan Tai's carriage and followed him back.

During this period, Zhou Huaijin was also a little confused.

Apart from the Golden Rolls fragment, the letter he received also mentioned the Shenyong Continent.

However, he did not mention why they had come to the Shenyong Continent or what the current situation was in the Shenyong Continent.

Zhou Huaijin was not very confident about where they were going.

The carriage was very stable. If one did not know, they would not have felt that they were in the carriage at all.

Very quickly.

They arrived.

The manager reminded them respectfully that they could get out of the car.

Gu Chaoyan knew very well that he must have used some spiritual energy on the way here.

They alighted from the carriage.

The words 'Yan Manor' appeared in front of him?

Yan Manor

What was going on here anyway?

Why would his mother and Mr. Zhao appear in the Yan Manor of the Shenyong Continent?

Gu Chaoyan was confused.

Two people came out in a hurry.

It was his mother and Mr. Zhao.

The two of them had not changed much since they left. In fact, they were much more energetic than when they were in the Saint Divine Land.

"Huaijin, Chaoyan!" Jiang Shuang shouted excitedly.

When she left with Zhao Yiqiu, she thought that she would only stay in Jiangnan for a while and that she would see them again soon.

Who knew?

Not long after they arrived in Jiangnan, she received a summon from the Yan family and returned in a hurry. After that, she did not see them again.

It had been more than half a year.

"Mother, Mr. Zhao, you!"

Chapter 2014 Shenyong Continent 3

Zhou Huaijin wore a bewildered expression, clearly taken aback by the puzzling connection between their Yan family in the Shenyong Continent and the current situation.

"Let's discuss this once we're inside," Zhao Yiqiu advised cautiously.

"Alright," Zhou Huaijin replied, following her as they entered the Yan Manor.

The Yan family was undeniably a prominent and expansive clan, evident from the grandeur of the Yan Manor itself. The passing servants, however, seemed indifferent towards their presence. They glanced at them occasionally but did not pay much attention, rushing past with their tasks at hand.

The only person in the Yan Manor who showed them respect was the housekeeper assigned to escort them.

They were directed to a courtyard named Shuanghua Courtyard, radiating an air of opulence.

However...

The number of servants within the courtyard was surprisingly scarce, with only a few individuals bustling about.

Gu Chaoyan instructed Wu Ziming and the others to wait outside while she and Zhou Huaijin proceeded into the room. It was clear that the situation required a detailed explanation.

The complexity of the situation left them unsure of where to begin.

"I am Yan Shuang, the Eldest Miss of the Yan Family on the Shenyong Continent. One day, I found myself unexpectedly pregnant and gave birth to Huaijin," Yan Shuang began to explain.

Gu Chaoyan and Zhou Huaijin were left utterly dumbfounded, their jaws dropping in disbelief.

How could this be?

Huaijin was not the King's child?

'Suddenly pregnant?'

Gu Chaoyan and Zhou Huaijin looked at Zhao Yiqiu subconsciously.

Yan Shuang shook her head. "It's not him."

"...."

"Speaking of which, I haven't gotten an answer to this matter yet. I'm a woman who hasn't left the pavilion to begin with. How did I suddenly get pregnant and give birth to a child?"

"...."

"Although the Shenyong Continent respects cultivation, the Shenyong Continent also values rules."

"...."

"Although nothing will happen to me if I'm pregnant without leaving the pavilion, I'll still bring shame to the residence. The Yan family and my parents can't bear this."

"...."

"After Yiqiu finds out and marries me, there will be an explanation for this child's background."

"...."

"However, on the day Huaijin was born, his body was enveloped by a black demonic aura."

"...."

"Most importantly, I found out that Huaijin doesn't have spiritual roots."

"...."

"When the two are combined, Yiqiu and I are also very afraid that something will happen to Huaijin."

"...."

"So she took Huaijin to the State of Saint Divine Land, where there was no spiritual energy, and made a deal with the King. You know what happened after that."

"...."

"So, we are all from the Shenyou Continent, and I am the Elder Miss of the Yan Family."

"...."

"When we first arrived in Jiangnan, Father called us back, so we returned to the Shenyou Continent. It was only now that we received the news of the Golden Rolls that Father asked us to send you the news."

"...."

"Right now, the Yan Clan's situation isn't too good."

"...."

"The eldest grandson of the Yan family, Yan Wuji, was severely injured a few days ago."

"...."

"As for the Golden Rolls fragments of the Star Moon Pavilion, they were also taken out during this period of time. They said that only the winner of the competition could obtain them."

"...."

"The existence of the Golden Rolls is very important. Be it the Shenyong Dynasty or the other prefectures, they are all fighting for it. Whether our Yan family can obtain the Golden Rolls fragment is also very important!"

"Why? How do Golden Rolls work?" Gu Chaoyan asked.

Chapter 2015 Use of the Gold Scroll 1

Yan Shuang and Zhao Yiqiu exchanged a meaningful glance, indicating their intention to be transparent and not hide anything.

In a place like the Saint Divine Land, the true purpose of the Golden Rolls remained a mysterious enigma. However, in the Shenyong Continent, it was widely known.

"There is no need to conceal it. The true purpose of the Golden Rolls is as a guide to the Supreme Sect. More precisely, only those who possess the Golden Rolls are qualified to participate in the Supreme Sect's disciple assessment. Those who pass the assessment become eligible to enter the Supreme Sect for cultivation," Yan Shuang calmly revealed.

The concise statement dissolved Gu Chaoyan's lingering doubts. Since the opening of the barrier and her discovery of the Golden Rolls' existence, she had been searching for its true purpose. The Piaomiao Pavilion and the Cangyan Door had also expressed their desire to see the Golden Rolls. However, their behavior suggested that they were unaware of its actual function, as their interest seemed limited to mere curiosity.

On the other hand, clans like the Snow Territory, concealed within the snowy realm, showed no intention of obtaining the Golden Rolls. Evidently, they had chosen to retreat from the world's affairs.

Gu Chaoyan had speculated about various possibilities regarding the Golden Rolls, but she never expected it to serve solely as a guide for a sect.

The revelation left Gu Chaoyan astonished.

Or rather, this answer gave her some other opinion.

"It's been a hundred years since anyone from the Yan family was able to enter the Supreme Sect. Now that the Yan family's Patriarch is still around, he can support the Yan family now. However, the Patriarch is already at the end of his rope. If the Yan family can't enter the Supreme Sect again, the consequences for the Yan family will be unimaginable."

"...."

"Although my brother and I have spiritual roots, we're only ordinary true spiritual roots. No matter how hard we cultivate, we're only Great Warriors. If we can break through to the Great Martial Master realm in this life, it's already the limit. We don't have the right to enter the Supreme Sect at all."

"...."

"Fortunately, we have Limitless. He possesses a Heaven Spirit Root, a pure and singular Spirit Root. With this advantage, he can cultivate at an incredibly fast pace and won't encounter any bottlenecks during the Core Formation realm. He is poised for a successful breakthrough. Currently, Limitless has already reached the ninth level of the Great Martial Master Realm. Once he achieves the breakthrough, he will reach the cultivation level of a Martial King and become eligible to enter the Supreme Sect. With the Golden Rolls in his possession, his admission becomes all but guaranteed," Yan Shuang explained, offering a glimmer of hope.

"...."

"However, a few days ago, Wuji suffered severe injuries," Yan Shuang continued, her eyes welling up with grief and indignation.

Yan Shuang was married to Zhao Yiqiu, yet her relationship with the Zhao Family was disapproved. Zhao Yiqiu had severed all ties with his own family to be with her, and thus they sought refuge in

the Yan family. Even without their relationship, the matter concerning the Yan family still concerned them deeply.

Limitless's injuries were severe, casting doubt on his ability to participate in the Supreme Sect's assessment and the Golden Rolls competition at the Star Moon Pavilion.

The purpose of Yan Shuang summoning them became clear.

They needed to secure the Golden Rolls fragment from the Star Moon Pavilion, obtaining the Guidance Scroll for the Yan family before delving into further discussions and plans.

Chapter 2016 Use of the Gold Scroll 2

"We are unable to participate in the Star Moon Pavilion competition at the moment, so we may need your assistance in this matter. Although the Golden Rolls fragment from the Star Moon Pavilion is just one piece, when combined with the other three fragments, it serves as a guiding scroll to the Supreme Sect," Yan Shuang explained.

In that instant, Gu Chaoyan comprehended the full story.

The Golden Rolls served as the guide scroll to the esteemed Supreme Sect. In comparison, the cultivators of the Shenyong Continent, including the Shenyong Dynasty, were considered subordinate entities. This explained why the people of the Shenyong Dynasty were fervently pursuing as many Golden Rolls fragments as possible, enabling them to arrange for more individuals to enter the Supreme Sect.

The descendants who gained entry into the Supreme Sect provided crucial support to these cultivating family clans.

For a hundred years, the Yan family had been without a suitable candidate. Without one, the Yan family would eventually crumble when the Patriarch's strength waned. This urgency drove Yan Shuang's mother to seek their assistance.

However...

Gu Chaoyan had only recently reached the second level of the Great Martial Master Realm. Obtaining the Golden Rolls fragment in the Shenyong Continent would likely prove challenging. Moreover, her cultivation progress had slowed down considerably, bordering on stagnation.

She found herself engulfed in a state of confusion.

Yet, amidst her confusion, there was one pressing question that occupied her thoughts.

"When the barrier was opened, representatives from the Piaomiao Pavilion and the Cangyan Door arrived, insisting that the Phoenix Girl possessed the Golden Rolls. However, upon opening the barrier, there was only a white jade sword and no sign of the Golden Rolls. What could be the reason behind this?" Gu Chaoyan couldn't help but inquire further.

If her mother knew, she would know a thing or two. If her mother did not, it would be fine.

"The continent where the Saint Divine Land is located is also called the Four-Faced Continent. There are four countries in the Four-Faced Continent, and the people of those four countries are all human beings without spiritual roots. They can't even cultivate, so it's difficult for them to protect themselves. However, the Four-Faced Continent is protected by the Phoenix Girl, so all the generations of the Phoenix Girl will have Golden Rolls and their own weapons. Those sects like the Piaomiao Pavilion existed because their ancestors hid in the Four-Faced Continent before the door to enchantment closed."

"...."

"Most of the people from those sects have fake spiritual roots. The better ones only have true spiritual roots. If such people were on other continents, they would definitely be the lowest existence. Back then, the ancestors of those sects had evil thoughts and mixed in with the humans without spiritual roots. Then, they would be considered rare."

"...."

"It's just that they didn't expect that there would be a spirit formation inside the spirit formation that isolated them from the four countries."

"...."

"However, they're cultivators, so they naturally know about the existence of the Golden Rolls. It's just that they don't know much."

"...."

"The Four Phases Continent is currently quite safe. It lacks spiritual energy, deterring cultivators and even witches from venturing there. Your barrier is sufficient for protection. Once you reach the Martial Emperor level in the future, you can naturally close the enchantment door once again," Yan Shuang explained. "Once the enchantment door is closed, your role as the Phoenix Girl will be fulfilled."

Gu Chaoyan looked up at Zhou Huaijin.

Hearing what her mother said, Gu Chaoyan felt that...

In the past, they were so insignificant.

Right now, she was only at the Second Heaven of the Great Martial Master Realm. She was too far away from the Martial Emperor Realm.

Also..

Chapter 2017 Use of the Gold Scroll 3

The utmost priority now was to acquire the Golden Rolls fragments. The combination of the three fragments from the Star Moon Pavilion and the one in her possession seemed to hold great potential.

The disappearance of the Golden Rolls that once belonged to her left Gu Chaoyan uncertain if these were the original ones. However, considering the small size of the Four Phases Continent, it was plausible that someone had taken the Golden Rolls beforehand.

"May I visit Yan Wuji?" Gu Chaoyan inquired.

Yan Shuang and Zhao Yiqiu exchanged a hesitant glance, but ultimately, Yan Shuang nodded. "We will accompany you."

Gu Chaoyan's reasoning was simple. Yan Wuji had suffered serious injuries, and aside from the Holy Spirit Water, she carried a wealth of spiritual herbs in her interspace. Although she wasn't certain if they would be effective for someone of his cultivation level, it was worth a try.

If Yan Wuji's injuries could be healed, their chances of obtaining the Golden Rolls would be significantly enhanced.

In Shenyou Continent, Gu Chaoyan dared not be careless. She nodded and followed Yan Shuang.

During the journey, Gu Chaoyan couldn't help but notice the peculiar treatment the servants of the Yan Mansion displayed towards Yan Shuang and Zhao Yiqiu. It seemed as if they had lost a considerable amount of respect.

Upon pondering the situation, Gu Chaoyan realized it might be due to Yan Shuang's inexplicable pregnancy, which had caused speculation and created a sense of disapproval among the mansion's staff.

Gu Chaoyan shook her head slightly, beginning to understand why Yan Shuang had desired to bring Huaijin to the Saint Divine Land. In an environment like the Yan Family, where cultivation without spiritual roots was challenging, she wondered what the future held for Huaijin.

Lost in her contemplation, they arrived at the location where Yan Wuji was recuperating.

The moment Yan Shuang entered, she was met with glaring eyes. "What are you doing here? Do you find amusement in mocking me?"

At that moment, the man noticed Zhou Huaijin and Gu Chaoyan's presence. A derisive smile instantly formed on his lips. "You've certainly gone to great lengths. Wuji is barely recovering from a severe injury, and yet you bring your son here. Why? Are you attempting to replace Wuji with him?"

"...."

"He doesn't even have a spiritual root. How can he replace it?"

"You're thinking too much." In the face of this woman's repeated difficulties, Yan Shuang only replied indifferently, "This is Huaijin's first time in the Shenyong Continent. Let him see his brother."

With that, Yan Shuang brought them in.

The woman wanted to say something, but she stopped her. "Alright, stop fooling around!"

Yan Lin threw a look at Yan Shuang and stopped talking about what happened just now. She turned to look at Zhou Huaijin and Gu Chaoyan. "This is Huaijin and Chaoyan. It is good that they are back. Let's go inside and see Wuji."

Yan Lin did not have much emotion. He was neither happy nor happy.

Even if there was.

After so many things in the Yan family, she could no longer have any emotions about these things.

No one cared about the Yan family's attitude. Instead, they went in to see Yan Wuji.

The room was filled with the smell of blood, and the man lying on the bed was pale.

Clearly, he had not woken up yet.

"Spiritual roots serve as the foundation for cultivators. With Limitless suffering such severe injuries, his spiritual roots have also been harmed. If I hadn't arrived in time... I fear the consequences would have been dire. Limitless is still unconscious. He doesn't dare to reveal the extent of his injuries, but he has already sought the assistance of an Apothecary. I am uncertain of the outcome."

Apart from the life and death of his son, Yan Wuji's injury also concerned the life and death of the Yan family.

How could he not feel pressured?

The Yan family was already in a dangerous situation, yet they had encountered such a situation.

As Gu Chaoyan sized up Yan Lin and the mean-looking woman, she understood why the woman was so extreme.

In the Saint Divine Land, as long as she was still alive, she could save her.

However, that was only for ordinary people without spiritual roots.

Like these people who cultivated.

She was not in a hurry to do that.

At this moment, she wanted to go into the space and rummage through the medical skills in the space or ask Huang Fu to see if there was an answer.

There was a moment of silence.

Suddenly, there was a commotion outside.

It was the Apothecary.

Yan Lin and the woman's eyes lit up with anticipation.

They could not publicize Yan Wuji's injury because if they did, the Yan family would fall into a desperate situation before the Supreme Sect's assessment.

As for this Apothecary...

It was clearly the Apothecary they trusted.

That was why she dared to let him take a look.

Soon...

The Apothecary came in.

When the Apothecary saw Yan Wuji's appearance, he was also surprised.

After the surprise, a complicated expression flashed across his eyes. After the complicated expression, there was a moment of joy.

But Gu Chaoyan had been sized up this Apothecary the whole time.

The loss of Yan Wuji's spiritual root might affect his future cultivation. Now that she was already in the Yan family, she naturally had to consider the Yan family's matters.

That was why she sized up this Apothecary.

She was a little worried.

After examining Limitless, the Apothecary's expression turned grave. "Young Master Yan's other injuries can be treated with the medicines I've prescribed. Regularly administering Essence Augmenting Pills should suffice. However, the damage to his spiritual root is a different matter. Unfortunately, there is nothing I can do. It seems my cultivation will be crippled."

"...."

"A cultivator's foundation lies within their spiritual roots. If the spiritual roots are damaged, it will shatter their cultivation. No matter who intervenes, it will be futile. Your life has been saved, but cultivating in the future should no longer be a consideration," the Apothecary stated, his tone carrying a heavy weight of finality.

"...."

After the Apothecary finished speaking calmly, he went to prescribe his prescription.

Suddenly.

A loud wail sounded. It was that woman. Initially, everyone was tense because the Apothecary had yet to arrive, so there was still some hope in their hearts. However, now that the Apothecary had said so, almost all their hopes were cut off, so how could they still hold on?

Yan Lin kept wiping his tears.

After Apothecary gave them the prescription, he planned to leave.

The Yan family was in grief and did not care about this matter.

Gu Chaoyan took a step forward, blocking the Apothecary's path. "Apothecary, with Wuji's severe injuries, shouldn't you stay here to ensure his recovery?"

"I have other matters to attend to. Besides, as long as Young Master Yan takes the medicine on time, his injuries will heal. There is no need for me to stay," the Apothecary impatiently replied, prepared to leave.

Gu Chaoyan stood her ground and didn't budge. Given Yan Wuji's current condition, the Yan family imposed strict restrictions, prohibiting anyone from freely moving about. However, if the Apothecary were to leave and disclose any information, their efforts would be in vain. Observing the peculiar expression on the Apothecary's face earlier, Gu Chaoyan felt the need to exercise caution.

"Who do you think you are? How dare you stop me? I, too, am an Apothecary employed by the Yan Family. It has been decades, yet this is the first time someone has dared to impede me," the Apothecary retorted with clear displeasure. Upon noticing Gu Chaoyan's unfamiliar face, his arrogance grew even more apparent.

As the two engaged in a heated argument,

Swallowing his sadness, Yan Lin walked over and said gently, "Chaoyan, Apothecary is indeed an Apothecary who has been working for Family Yan for decades. He has a special relationship with Family Yan, so he will not do anything bad to Family Yan. He has something to do, so let him go."

Gu Chaoyan let out a sigh of relief.

Only then did he move aside.

The crying woman lay by the bed and kept muttering.

Yan Lin's eyes were red as he looked at Yan Shuang and the others. "Shuang'er, bring them back to rest first. Elder Brother will discuss the other matters with you tomorrow."

Yan Shuang nodded.

They were all very sad about Yan Wuji.

However, their sadness could not compare to his parents'. At this moment, perhaps they did not want to be disturbed.

Yan Shuang naturally brought her people back first.

On the way back, Yan Shuang explained, "Sister-in-law isn't a bad person. Back then, she helped me a lot when I was pregnant. Although she's a little mean and cold to outsiders, she will really help when something happens."

Gu Chaoyan nodded.

Although the woman's words were indeed unpleasant, she felt that it was understandable.

After hearing his mother's words,

Gu Chaoyan understood.

Moreover, there were already very few people who would help at critical moments.

"Mom, we understand." Zhou Huaijin sounded as if he had been reassured.

They had just arrived.

After returning from Yan Wuji's place, they went to rest.

When Gu Chaoyan came to the room, she said that she was going to take a bath. She was trying to find a way to restore her spiritual root.

After instructing Sword One and Lingyun to guard outside, she went into the space alone.

She hurriedly ran to the study.

Coincidentally, Huang Fu was inside, as if he was looking at something. He looked extremely Apotheosis.

Gu Chaoyan slowed down.

Huang Fu was a very evil-looking man, and Gu Chaoyan did not look at him at all. When things were quiet, she would look at Huang Fu's face.

However, every time she stopped, she had an indescribable feeling. She felt that the Huang Fu looked like someone, but she couldn't think of who he looked like.

"You are here." Hearing her footsteps, Huang Fu put down the book and turned to Gu Chaoyan.

"I have something to ask you." Gu Chaoyan said straightforwardly.

"Huh?" Huang Fu listened quietly.

"Can a person's spiritual root be repaired?" Gu Chaoyan asked.

Huang Fu was silent.

After a long while...

He turned to Gu Chaoyan with a complicated look on his face. "Sure, sure."

"...."

"Why do you ask?" There was a hint of nervousness in the tone of the manor, as well as a complicated look on Gu Chaoyan's face.

"Yan Wuji, the eldest grandson of Family Yan, has lost his spiritual root, so I need to find a way to fix it." Gu Chaoyan said.

When he heard this,

Huang Fu froze and heaved a sigh of relief.

He thought that she knew something.

So she was the eldest grandson of the Yan family.

Huang Fu's expression became extremely relaxed again.

"What spiritual root is he?" Huang Fu asked.

"Heavenly Spirit Root."

"Heavenly Spirit Root?" Huang Fu had a look of disdain. What did he think he was?

It was just a Heaven Spiritual Root. It was easy to repair such a weak Spiritual Root.

"It's a small matter. Take some Holy Spirit Water and the Sunset Flower in your space. It will quickly repair his spiritual root."

Chapter 2020 Spiritual Root Damaged 3

It was Gu Chaoyan's turn to freeze.

This was a huge blow to the Yan family.

To her, it felt like a difficult task was right in front of her.

After all this time, it was that simple?

Just the spring water and some grass in her space would do?

What?

Alright...

Gu Chaoyan was about to ask her about cultivation when Huang Fu said, "Go ahead, he is leaving."

So Gu Chaoyan went to get some Holy Spirit Water and some herbs.

After wiping her face, she put on her clothes.

She went out again.

She realized that the Yan family was a little noisy.

The servants, who were originally calm, were all in a hurry.

"What is it?" Gu Chaoyan asked.

"Something seems to have happened." Sword One whispered.

Gu Chaoyan left in a hurry.

On the way, she met Yan Shuang. She had a bad expression on her face. "Something happened."

"...."

"The news that the Limitless Spirit Root is no longer useful has spread. Now that the Shenyong Dynasty has sent people over, they want to test if it's true."

"...."

"If the news gets out, I'm afraid our Yan Clan will be doomed. Not to mention those already hostile clans, even those clans that don't have any grudges will probably target the Yan Clan."

"...."

"Even if the Yan Clan hasn't produced anyone in a hundred years, their foundation is still there. Many people are eyeing them covetously and want to snatch them away." Yan Shuang also had a completely panicked expression.

Did the people of the Shenyong Dynasty want to see the spiritual root?

Gu Chaoyan clenched the water in her hands.

"Mom, take me to see Elder Brother Wuji. He might have a solution, but it will take some time, so let him stall for time." Gu Chaoyan said.

"For real?"

"Yes"

It did not take long for Yan Shuang to believe what Gu Chaoyan said.

After all, Gu Chaoyan always seemed to have a way to get out of danger.

Wuji was completely helpless. If she said that she could, there was no harm in giving it a try.

Yan Shuang immediately brought her there.

Yan Wuji, Yan Lin, and Yan Lin's wife were there.

The two of them were overwrought.

"What are you doing here?" Yan Lin's wife berated.

"Chaoyan said that she has a way to give it a try." Yan Shuang said. "The people from Shenyong Dynasty are here. Elder Brother, go and drag them away. Let Chaoyan try."

"No! I don't trust her!" Yan Lin's wife refused directly.

"The Apothecary said that his spiritual root is beyond saving. Can you believe it? It is already the worst case scenario, so why don't you give it a try?" Gu Chaoyan said sternly. She no longer had the patience to reason with him.

Yan Lin's wife instantly wilted.

"Elder Brother, Elder Sister-in-law, hurry up and drag her away! Do you really want our Yan family to fall into a desperate situation?" Yan Shuang shouted.

Yan Lin nodded.

He brought his wife along.

If there were no accidents, the news of the Yan family was spread by that Apothecary.

Chaoyan had stopped them before because they trusted her too much.

If even an Apothecary could be trusted, why couldn't his own people be trusted for once?

After they left...

Gu Chaoyan took out the flower and fed it to him. When he woke up, she would nourish him with the Holy Spirit Water.

Yan Wujihad just eaten it, when he woke up.

"It's the royal family. It's the royal family who wants to kill me!" Yan Wuji shouted when he woke up.

Gu Chaoyan covered his mouth. "Don't say anything. Your spiritual root is damaged. Drink this to nourish your spiritual root, then."