

Divine 2021

Chapter 2021 Slapping on Face 1

Hearing the devastating news of his damaged Spiritual Root, Yan Wuji's eyes filled with despair. The weight of this realization was overwhelming, and he couldn't shake off the feeling of hopelessness.

"My spiritual root!" Yan Wuji cried out in agony, his pain echoing through the air.

The spiritual root held immense significance for martial artists as it formed the very foundation of their abilities. If one's spiritual root was damaged, even if their physical health was restored, they would lose the ability to cultivate and become a mere shell of their former selves.

Yan Wuji had lost his spiritual root, and the implications were grave. Not only would his life be reduced to insignificance, but the fate of the Yan Family hung in the balance. Over the past century, he had been the sole possessor of a heavenly spiritual root, and all the hopes of the Yan Family rested upon him. Consequently, the devastation he felt was magnified twofold. It was for this reason that his pain was so unbearable.

As Yan Wuji fell into the depths of despair, Gu Chaoyan, witnessing his suffering, felt utterly helpless.

Once more, she attempted to offer a solution. "Elder Brother Wuji, drink this. It can repair your spiritual root."

Yan Wuji, lost in his agony, initially paid no attention to her words. However, upon realizing her persistence, he cast a glance at Gu Chaoyan and the water she held in her hands.

Gu Chaoyan was a complete stranger to him. He had no inkling of who she was, nor did he possess the energy to delve into her identity.

And yet...

He found it hard to believe her claims, considering them to be nothing more than falsehoods told to console a child.

Repairing spiritual roots? Such a concept had never crossed Yan Wuji's path during his decades in the Shenyou Continent.

He knew what he had to do.

"Do not attempt to deceive me with trivial and mediocre remedies. If my spiritual root is truly damaged, then so be it. Return to my father and mother and inform them that they now have only one son. I would never jeopardize my life by pursuing a futile endeavor simply to mend a broken spiritual root," Yan Wuji uttered with a hollow voice. He had no intention of investigating Gu Chaoyan's motives any further, nor did he wish to waste any more time playing this futile game.

Gu Chaoyan pressed her forehead.

Yan Wuji remained remarkably composed, despite being one of the few individuals with a damaged spiritual root. His stubbornness, however, hindered any progress.

Refusing to drink any more, he stood firm in his decision.

"You'll know if I'm lying once you've taken a sip," Gu Chaoyan responded, her persuasive abilities lacking as she stood before Yan Wuji.

Helpless laughter escaped Yan Wuji's lips.

He disregarded Gu Chaoyan entirely, showing no intention of consuming the offered remedy.

Growing increasingly frustrated, Gu Chaoyan felt her annoyance rise.

The Family Head of the Yan Family, Yan Lin, along with his wife, had gone to confront the representatives from the Shenyou Dynasty. However, it was apparent that they couldn't hold them off for much longer. With Yan Wuji's current state, he would be unable to face the approaching threat, putting the Yan Family in grave danger.

Pondering over the dire circumstances...

Gu Chaoyan pushed Yan Wuji down and forcefully poured the water into his mouth.

Yan Wuji's fury surged within him.

Though his talent might not have been extraordinary in the Shenyou Continent, due to his affiliation with the Yan Family, no one dared to treat him in such a manner, save for the royal family who had injured him.

He was on the verge of shouting at Gu Chaoyan...

But then, something unexpected occurred.

A peculiar sensation coursed through his body.

His wounds appeared to be healing at an astonishing rate, and his spiritual root seemed to be gradually repairing itself.

In disbelief, Yan Wuji turned to Gu Chaoyan, his eyes filled with astonishment.

Chapter 2022 Slapping on Face 2

How could this possibly be?

Who was this enigmatic woman?

The fact that she possessed something capable of repairing spiritual roots was simply astonishing.

In his current state, Yan Wuji felt that within 15 minutes, his wounds and spiritual roots would be completely restored. He could sense the rekindling of his cultivation ability.

However...

Cultivating with a healthy spiritual root was not a difficult task.

Yan Wuji's anger dissipated, replaced by a profound sense of gratitude. He was about to rise and kneel before Gu Chaoyan to express his appreciation.

But it seemed as though Gu Chaoyan had anticipated his intentions. With her slender fingers, she gently pressed him back down. "Stay still. Let your spiritual root fully recover first."

"...."

"The news of your damaged spiritual root has already spread, and the people from the Shenyong Dynasty are inquiring about it. They likely want to verify its authenticity. If they confirm it, the Yan Family will be stripped of everything. We need to restore your spiritual root and drive them away before that happens," Gu Chaoyan explained to Yan Wuji, aware that he had just regained consciousness and was unaware of recent events.

Yan Wuji's expression betrayed his anger, but he refrained from taking any action.

Gu Chaoyan admired his self-restraint.

This man possessed remarkable temperament. With a higher level of spiritual roots, he would undoubtedly achieve great heights in his cultivation journey.

But for now, he possessed only a Heavenly Spiritual Root.

Huang Fu had once mentioned that no matter how exceptional one's understanding, there were limits to comprehension.

However, Gu Chaoyan kept her thoughts to herself.

It was merely her own observation, one that didn't require voicing aloud.

"I have seen the man who inflicted this upon me. He bears the symbol of the royal family on his sleeves, confirming his affiliation. The audacity of the dynasty's members to come here in haste, seeking confirmation, truly displays their shamelessness. Once I have fully recovered, I will dedicate myself to cultivation and exact revenge for the injustice done to me!" Yan Wuji declared with unwavering determination.

Members of the royal family.

Why had they harmed Yan Wuji?

And there were many others within the Yan Family who had suffered injuries at the hands of that same family.

Gu Chaoyan felt a deep sense of confusion and a desire to seek answers.

She was about to speak up...

But suddenly, a loud commotion echoed from outside, accompanied by the sound of approaching footsteps. Moments later, a man dressed in elaborate brocade burst into the room, followed closely by members of the Yan Family.

Despair etched across their faces.

Previously, there had been a glimmer of hope that they could delay the palace officials, but their efforts had proven futile. Now that the official had arrived, they would undoubtedly discover Yan Wuji's damaged spiritual root, spelling doom for the Yan Family.

Despite the ancestors having dispatched a messenger, Gu Chaoyan was still in seclusion, unaware of the dire situation.

What would become of the Yan Family, left to fend for themselves?

The haughty deacon entered, pointing directly at Yan Wuji. "I have heard of your damaged spiritual root, and the palace has sent me to verify its veracity. If it is indeed true, rest assured, the palace will seek justice on your behalf."

Seek justice?

Hah...

Those who had inflicted harm upon Yan Wuji hailed from the royal family; justice was not something to be expected.

"Officer, my son..." Yan Lin attempted to interject.

The deacon forcefully pushed him aside. "Get out of here!"

"Yan Wuji, reveal the state of your spiritual roots!"

Chapter 2023 Slapping on Face 4

The deacon's true intentions were far from seeking justice for Yan Wuji.

It was evident that he had come with the intention of confirming Yan Wuji's damaged spiritual roots, likely aiming to exploit the situation and seize the Yan Family's possessions.

But in this moment, he didn't even bother feigning his intentions.

Yan Wuji let out a chuckle, his eyes darting towards Gu Chaoyan, who was discreetly observing from the corner. His gaze conveyed a deep sense of gratitude.

He could sense the restoration of his spiritual roots.

It was all thanks to this young woman that the Yan Family had a fighting chance.

And now...

Yan Wuji couldn't contain his joy.

He eagerly anticipated the deacon's reaction.

Yan Wuji extended his hands, preparing to reveal the state of his spiritual roots.

The couple from the Yan Family, their faces pale, collapsed to the ground. Despair emanated from their eyes, as if they could already foresee the grim fate that awaited the Yan Family.

A smile crept across the deacon's face.

He awaited the unveiling of Yan Wuji's spiritual roots, eager to report back his findings.

There was no one else from the Yan Family present. The Old Ancestor remained secluded, unable to emerge. However, the Yan Family's influence surpassed that of other aristocratic clans in the Shenyong Continent. Otherwise, no one would dare lay a finger on the Yan Family when they appeared defenseless.

The Shenyong Dynasty may hold royal status, but their authority did not reign supreme over the lands abundant with spiritual energy.

For instance...

The royal family and the prominent aristocratic families existed in a delicate balance, forming a tripod of power. No one dared to provoke or challenge one another, as long as the aristocratic families remained secure.

However, the Yan Family found itself in a perilous situation. The imperial family sought to bolster its influence by recruiting more members into the Supreme Sect this year, aiming to establish complete control over the Shenyong Continent when the opportune moment arrived.

At the Yan Family.

They would be the first aristocratic family to be destroyed.

The Yan Family's foundation would be added to the imperial family, so the imperial family's power would be raised to a higher level.

But the Second Prince was more powerful than them.

The deacon was waiting for Yan Wuji's spiritual root to be revealed.

Yan Wuji's Spiritual Root was revealed in his palm, a perfect Spiritual Root.

The deacon, who was about to say something sarcastic, got startled when he saw the spiritual root.

An intact spiritual root?

The Second Prince's men had already destroyed his spiritual roots, and the Apothecary who came had spread the news that his spiritual roots were totally useless.

How could that be?

How could it be in good condition?

That was impossible.

The couple of the Yan Family had already closed their eyes, not wanting to see anything.

But Madame Yan's maid patted Madame Yan excitedly. "Madame Yan, take a look, take a look!"

"You bitch, what are you shouting for?" Madame Yan was very displeased, when she was patted by the maid, who snapped at her.

The maid was not afraid at all.

Madame Yan possessed a sharp tongue and often scolded those around her, but deep down, she cared for them. Despite her stern words, she never resorted to physical harm and frequently bestowed gifts upon them. Whenever the servants' families faced difficulties, Madame Yan would lend a helping hand. The sharpness of her words had become a familiar part of their lives.

In a soft voice, one of the servants spoke, "Madame, look at Young Master's spiritual root. It is unharmed."

"What did you say?" Madame Yan couldn't believe her ears. She looked up and saw the intact spiritual root resting in Wuji's palm.

It was all true...

Her gaze shifted towards Gu Chaoyan.

Chapter 2024 Shenyong Continent 2

Madame Yan had little hope when she first heard Gu Chaoyan's claims. Even if there was a way to repair Yan Wuji's spiritual root, it would surely take time.

But against all odds...

It was all true...

Madame Yan felt a surge of respect and gratitude towards Gu Chaoyan.

"I have no idea where these rumors originated from. Wuji hasn't been anywhere else for the past two days. He was merely playing with the young sword practitioner at the Yan Manor and sustained minor injuries. He took some medicinal pills to aid in his recovery. Deacon, there's no need to lend credence to such baseless rumors. The Yan Family has not reported any of this, correct?" After Yan Wuji withdrew his spiritual root, he spoke with a relaxed expression, as if the imperial court and the deacon were simply making a fuss.

The deacon's face turned grim.

Initially, this task had seemed inconsequential.

Other than the Apothecary, who was aware of Yan Wuji's damaged spiritual root, the others had been sent to injure him and subsequently report back. It was all a formality.

He had anticipated going to the Second Prince to claim his reward.

But now, everything seemed awry.

It was a surefire plan, a guaranteed success, yet such a colossal mistake had occurred.

It was as if nothing had transpired before.

Yan Wuji's spiritual root remained intact, and he appeared unharmed.

"I shall make my report promptly." The deacon's face darkened, no longer exuding the same arrogance as before.

He had no desire to linger a moment longer. With a swift departure, he left without delay.

The moment the deacon departed...

The Yan Family erupted into lively chatter.

Yan Lin and Madame Yan rushed to Yan Wuji. "Wuji, are you sure you are fine? Have you recovered your spiritual roots?"

"Mom, you saw it yourself. My spiritual root is intact." Yan Wuji said straightforwardly.

Madame Yan was very sure.

He turned around and kowtowed to Gu Chaoyan.

Gu Chaoyan was just thinking about what was going to happen after the Yan Family, when Madame Yan's sudden behavior startled her. What was going on?

Gu Chaoyan helped Madame Yan up. "Madame Yan, you are the senior member of the family, you can't do that."

"Lady Chaoyan, you are so kind to us!" Madame Yan said with a strong tone.

Gu Chaoyan started to feel helpless.

She wondered where Yan Wuji's stubbornness came from - he must be from the same family as Madame Yan.

However....

Madame Yan was so interesting.

It was the same no matter where they were.

Her mother still remembered her kindness.

She was not afraid of her own maid.

And now, she was a person who could distinguish right from wrong.

No wonder Yan Wuji had such a temperament.

"We are a family, and we should help each other." Gu Chaoyan said.

Madame Yan was startled.

They were a family, and they helped each other.

True...

She had been confused before.

But Yan Shuang did not blame her for what she said in front of Yan Shuang. She even tried her best to help them.

Speaking of Yan Shuang, Yan Shuang and Zhou Huaijin arrived.

They had wanted to use other methods to protect the Yan Family, but the Yan Family's problem was solved.

"Since you are here, let's talk about what we should do with the Yan Family." Madame Yan turned to Yan Shuang and said.

Chapter 2025 - Legacy 1

Madame Yan, concerned about Yan Shuang, decided to have a private conversation with her.

Yan Shuang was taken aback but composed herself with a smile and took a seat.

With the deacon of the Shenyong Dynasty gone, they saw an opportunity to address their challenges.

The Yan Family couldn't forget the previous attack by the imperial family, and they feared it might happen again, especially to Yan Wuji.

Complicating matters, the Old Ancestor of the Yan Family remained in seclusion, leaving them to rely solely on themselves.

Their future prospects were uncertain, and acquiring the Golden Rolls posed the biggest obstacle for the Yan Family.

Yan Lin, the Family Head, lacked assertiveness and direction, relying heavily on Madame Yan's guidance.

Following his mother's remarks, Yan Wuji spoke up, "Mother, although my spiritual root has been repaired, the damage it sustained has significantly reduced my cultivation. I fear I won't be able to secure the Golden Rolls. It seems unlikely that our Yan Family will have the opportunity to rejoin the Supreme Sect this year."

Yan Wuji hadn't considered Zhou Huaijin's potential contribution.

Unaware of Zhou Huaijin's connection to the Yan Family, Yan Wuji failed to recognize his unique situation of lacking spiritual roots.

Madame Yan let out a sigh, fully aware that their inability to join the Supreme Sect posed the greatest challenge for the Yan Family.

For Yan Wuji, the restoration of his spiritual root alone was already a significant blessing.

The events that unfolded seemed to be driven by fate alone.

The Yan Family found themselves in an exceedingly precarious situation.

Since Wuji couldn't obtain the Golden Rolls, he decided to participate in the examination held by the Supreme Sect. However, this choice only served to further endanger the Yan Family.

Silence enveloped everyone from the Yan Family as they grappled with the inability to improve their circumstances.

Amidst the silence, Gu Chaoyan broke the ice. "What's the current situation within the Shenyong Dynasty? Who are the contenders vying for the Golden Rolls, and what are their levels of cultivation?"

Gu Chaoyan's words had a subconscious effect on the Yan Family, gradually fostering trust in her.

Given her ability to repair Spiritual Roots, she appeared capable of performing other remarkable feats as well.

Madame Yan responded, providing insight into the situation. "Within the Shenyong Dynasty, members of the imperial family are striving to consolidate the power of their lineage. The young princes from the imperial family possess remarkable talent. Even the Second Prince has reached the Third Heaven of the Martial King Realm, not to mention the Elder Prince, who has attained the pinnacle of the Martial King Realm."

"...."

“As for the other aristocratic families, Zhuo Yuanbai from the Zhuo Family and the Third Prince from the imperial family both stand at the Sixth Level of the King Warrior Realm. Zhuo Yuanming from the Zhuo Family holds a comparable position to Wuji, excelling as a top-tier Great Martial Master. However, the Zhuo Family is slightly weaker than the Yan Family.”

“....”

“Wu Lehe from the Wu Family also stands at the pinnacle of the Great Martial Master level, much like Wuji.”

“...”

“As for the remaining family clans, their strength falls below that of Wuji. They are not worth mentioning.”

Upon hearing Madame Yan’s account, Gu Chaoyan inquired further. “Is the Wu Family as formidable as the Yan Family?”

Madame Yan was taken aback by Gu Chaoyan’s question, expressing her surprise.

Chapter 2026 - Slapping on Face 3

She nodded slightly and added, “The Wu Family does possess a decent background, though not as impressive as the Yan Family, albeit not by a significant margin.”

“....”

“However, this is only the surface-level understanding we have.”

“....”

Curious about Gu Chaoyan’s knowledge of the Wu Family, Madame Yan inquired further, “How did you come to know about the Wu Family? Have you heard about them?”

Gu Chaoyan calmly shook her head, indicating her lack of information regarding the affairs of the Shenyou Continent and her absence of any interaction with the Wu Family.

“It’s merely an assumption,” Gu Chaoyan responded composedly. “While the imperial family’s princes possess formidable cultivation levels, the Zhuo Family members are at the Third Heaven of the Martial King Realm, just like the Wu Family and the Yan Family, with only one exceptional Great Martial Master. I believe that the Wu Family and the Yan Family are facing similar circumstances, gradually being overshadowed by the imperial family’s dominance.”

“....”

“But that’s a discussion for another time. Right now, what matters most for the Yan Family is obtaining the Golden Rolls and gaining entry into the Supreme Sect,” Gu Chaoyan stated.

The Yan Family nodded in agreement, recognizing the urgency of the situation.

Even Gu Chaoyan required some time to address these challenges.

Having recently attained the Martial King level, she stood at Level 1 or 2, comparable to the Wu Family but not on par with the Zhuo Family. Furthermore, considering the Elder Prince’s status as a top-tier Martial King, there existed a substantial gap between him and a Level 1 or 2 martial artist.

The utmost priority lay in Gu Chaoyan’s need to achieve a breakthrough as swiftly as possible.

Only by becoming a Martial Emperor would she possess the confidence to secure the Golden Rolls.

“But Wuji won’t be able to make it. The Yan Family is left with no contenders,” Madame Yan expressed her sorrow, having already come to terms with the possibility that no one from the Yan Family would be able to enter the Supreme Sect that year.

“Master, you are incredibly capable as well!” Fu Huarong optimistically interjected, offering a glimmer of hope.

However, Gu Chaoyan lacked confidence in her ability to become a Warrior King.

Observing her hesitation, Zhou Huaijin rose from his seat and suggested, “Now that the immediate crisis has been addressed, let’s take a break and discuss other matters later.”

He didn't want to burden Gu Chaoyan with all the pressure.

Nevertheless, he was determined to find a solution.

The rest of the Yan Family members didn't object; they agreed with Zhou Huaijin's proposal.

With a lot on her mind, Gu Chaoyan returned home.

She hurriedly entered her personal space.

Lately, she had been making sluggish progress in her cultivation, unable to pinpoint the reason behind it.

However, ever since she arrived in the Shenyong Continent, she seemed to have gained some inspiration.

Recalling Huang Fu's previous words about Yan Wuji's heavenly spiritual root being only slightly better than a real one, Gu Chaoyan wondered about her own spiritual root. What kind of spiritual root did she possess?

Before altering her cultivation direction, should she first gain insight into the inspiration she had received?

She extended her hand, focusing her gaze on the center of her palm. Activating her mind, she attempted to reveal her spiritual root, eager to discover its nature.

But after half a day, there was still no change in her palm. No spiritual roots appeared.

Why not?

Gu Chaoyan kept trying and still had nothing.

When Huang Fu came here, he saw Gu Chaoyan staring at his palm.

Chapter 2027 - Shenyong Continent 1

This was the sentiment resonating within the Huang Family.

During their time in the Saint Divine Land, those without cultivation remained oblivious to the concept of spiritual roots. It was only upon the opening of the gate and the appearance of the Piaomiao Pavilion's members that they gradually became aware of the existence of spiritual roots.

The Shenyong Continent, however, was a realm of true cultivators.

Here, they understood that spiritual roots came in various forms.

Thus, Gu Chaoyan yearned to uncover the nature of her own Spiritual Roots.

Yet...

Huang Fu approached them, his expression torn.

Gu Chaoyan had been focused on this task for four hours, yet she still couldn't discern her spiritual roots. The frustration was taking its toll, pushing her to the brink of despair. She was desperate to catch a glimpse of her own spiritual roots.

Spiritual roots were so disobedient.

"What are you doing?" The Huang Family asked.

"Huang Fu, what is my spiritual root? How can I reveal my spiritual root?" Gu Chaoyan asked.

The expression on the faces of the Huang Family became incredibly complex.

Having spent considerable time with Huang Fu, Gu Chaoyan had developed a deep understanding of him. Though he didn't reveal much on his face, she could discern his thoughts.

“What’s wrong?” Gu Chaoyan inquired with genuine concern. “What happened to my spiritual root?”

Huang Fu’s reply was disheartening. “You don’t possess any spiritual roots.”

No spiritual roots?

“I don’t have spiritual roots? Then how am I able to cultivate? How did I acquire my cultivation?” Gu Chaoyan questioned directly.

Huang Fu’s countenance grew solemn.

“Your fate has changed. Logically speaking, your talent shouldn’t allow you to cultivate. Furthermore, you lack any vitality or pulse. Your life plate doesn’t reveal your past or future,” Huang Fu explained with a heavy tone.

Gu Chaoyan was shocked.

Huang Fu was not the only one who said that.

Zhao Yiqiu was the first one to say that.

Zhao Yiqiu was from the Shenyong Continent, so he could tell who she used to be.

True.

She had no pulse.

That was because Gu Chaoyan was already dead.

She was here as a soul.

Could it be because of this that she has no vitality or pulse, and no spiritual roots?

So why was she able to cultivate?

Gu Chaoyan had no idea what was going on.

And the Huang Fu had no way of solving her doubts.

“You may have an opportunity to resolve everything concerning yourself in the future, but now is not the time,” Huang Fu reassured. “Not having spiritual roots is not a significant issue. There is a dragon vein located somewhere in the Shenyong Continent, and the suppressive array on it is no longer effective. If you were to go to the dragon vein and have the chance to obtain an inheritance, you could potentially resolve the issue of lacking spiritual roots. At that point, your cultivation can continue to progress, and whether it’s the Golden Rolls or the Supreme Sect’s examination, it won’t be a problem.”

Upon hearing Huang Fu’s words, Gu Chaoyan gently shook her head.

“I will journey to the dragon vein and do my utmost to acquire the inheritance. I will strive to win the Golden Rolls for the Yan Family, but I will leave the Supreme Sect’s examination to Yan Wuji.”

.”....”

“In the past, I desired the Golden Rolls because I didn’t understand its purpose. Now that I know it’s the guide scroll, I no longer require it. Joining the sect is not my aspiration. After I fulfill my obligations to the Yan Family, I will return to the mountains with Huaijin.”

The depth within the Huang Family’s eyes held profound meaning.

Chapter 2028 - Dragon Vein Inheritance 1

Huang Fu had never expected that she would think like this.

He had thought that she would use the Golden Rolls to join the Supreme Sect and make herself stronger.

He had miscalculated.

Or rather, he had no idea what she was like right now.

Did Zhou Huaijin make you like him so much?

She liked him so much that she had no desires for anything else. She just wanted to be with him.

For a moment, Huang Fu did not know whether he should be jealous or not.

Maybe...

Zhou Huaijin should not exist any more.

Huang Fu thought.

Having said the words, Gu Chaoyan saw that Huang Fu had fallen silent. He seemed to be thinking about something.

“What is it?” Gu Chaoyan asked.

“I’m alright,” Huang Fu responded calmly, dispelling the complexity in his eyes and regaining his clarity of mind.

He proceeded to discuss the dragon vein further.

“The suppressive array on the dragon vein has lost its effectiveness. I sensed it almost immediately and pinpointed the precise location of the dragon vein. However, since it’s located in the Shenyong Continent, despite the limited spiritual power and relatively underdeveloped martial arts civilization, there are still many individuals with formidable cultivation. I believe it won’t be long before they also sense the presence of the dragon vein and attempt to claim it for themselves.”

“.....”

“You have numerous competitors, and your cultivation is not particularly strong. Therefore, it’s crucial for you to head to the dragon vein as soon as possible. Regardless of the level of their

cultivation, no one will be able to prevent you from obtaining the inheritance. Once you acquire it, everything will fall into place.”

“....”

“This is for you. Once you obtain the legacy, don’t linger in the dragon vein. Use the teleportation talisman to return,” Huang Fu instructed, handing the talisman to Gu Chaoyan. “After acquiring the legacy, you will gain the best skills and spiritual energy. When you return, you will undoubtedly experience a breakthrough. At that point, the competition you face will be inconsequential.”

Accepting the teleportation talisman, Gu Chaoyan nodded in acknowledgment.

Leaving the room with a determined demeanor, she felt fortunate to have these preparations. Without them, she would have been at a loss regarding how to proceed for the sake of the Yan Family.

Once they were outside...

Gu Chaoyan sought out Zhou Huaijin.

They needed to discuss their plans for the journey to the dragon vein.

Zhou Huaijin sat upright, sipping his tea with a composed expression. Upon hearing the commotion, he knew it was Gu Chaoyan. Turning towards her, he greeted her with a smile. “What’s the matter?”

“I consulted Master earlier, and he advised me to head to the dragon vein and retrieve the inheritance from a huge height. It will allow me to continue advancing in my cultivation. I plan to go to the dragon vein tomorrow,” Gu Chaoyan recounted the entire story. “There may be others who attempt to seize it, but I don’t anticipate any danger.”

“I will go with you.” Zhou Huaijin said calmly.

Gu Chaoyan had intended to turn them down.

Seeing the look on Zhou Huaijin's face, he was very confident.

Then she thought about how they had teleportation talismans, so they could be transported back if there was any danger.

As she thought about this, Gu Chaoyan nodded in agreement.

"Let's talk with the family tomorrow, and we will leave right away."

"Okay."

The following day...

Early in the morning.

Gu Chaoyan and Zhou Huaijin went to Yan Wuji first.

Chapter 2029 - Dragon Vein Inheritance 2

With the nourishment provided by these resources, Yan Wuji would be able to cultivate effectively. Once he obtained the Golden Rolls, he would have the opportunity to join the Supreme Sect.

In addition to the water, Gu Chaoyan also gave Yan Wuji some pills and ordinary Spirit Stones. After storing everything away and explaining how to use them, Gu Chaoyan stated, "Huaijin and I are going to the dragon vein to retrieve the inheritance. Once we acquire it, we will surely secure the Golden Rolls. I will pass the Golden Rolls to you, and you should prepare for the Supreme Sect's examination."

Yan Wuji felt tears welling up in his eyes.

Turning around to wipe them away, he expressed his gratitude, "Thank you."

Madame Yan, witnessing Gu Chaoyan's actions, was at a loss for words. Being someone who usually had much to say, she found herself speechless. All she could manage to utter repeatedly was, "Thank you, thank you, Chaoyan. Without you, the Yan Family would have been doomed."

“It’s alright. We are a family, and it’s what we should do,” Gu Chaoyan responded calmly.

After bidding farewell to Yan Shuang and Zhao Yiqiu, Gu Chaoyan made up her mind to head towards the dragon vein.

Although Gu Chaoyan was capable of utilizing Sword Kinesis Flight, it would draw too much attention if she were to fly directly from the Yan Family to the dragon vein in the Shenyong Continent. Hence, Gu Chaoyan devised a plan. She intended to use Sword Kinesis Flight to travel to a suitable location, purchase two horses, and ride them to the dragon vein.

Though it would consume more time, they would still be able to reach the dragon vein ahead of others.

The Yan Family was also aware of the dragon vein, but they had not mentioned it in recent days.

After two or three days, news regarding the dragon vein began to circulate throughout the Shenyong Continent.

Madame Yan couldn’t contain her excitement upon hearing the news.

“Chaoyan and the others must have already obtained the inheritance. They were likely the first to hear the news and arrive at the dragon vein. I heard that some princes from the Shenyong Dynasty rushed there today, while the other aristocratic families only dispatched people today.”

“...”

“These days, the Yan Family and Wuji can relax. Everyone is focused on the dragon vein and the inheritance, so no one is paying attention to us. Wuji, take this opportunity to conserve your energy,” Madame Yan happily proclaimed.

Yan Wuji nodded in agreement.

Yan Shuang and Zhao Yiqiu, more concerned about their safety than the inheritance, breathed a sigh of relief upon hearing Madame Yan’s words.

Meanwhile...

Gu Chaoyan and Zhou Huaijin found themselves standing at the entrance of the dragon vein.

Although they were among the first to receive the news, they purposely avoided the immediate vicinity of the entrance. However, contrary to Madame Yan's assumptions, they weren't the first to obtain the inheritance.

Moreover, they couldn't even enter.

An array formation obstructed their path at the entrance of the dragon vein.

Before this array, Gu Chaoyan was unable to utilize her spiritual energy, rendering her as ordinary as any other person.

Destroying the array formation and gaining entry seemed impossible.

At that moment, Huang Fu spoke nonchalantly, "The array at the entrance of the dragon vein won't allow you to enter until three days later."

Chapter 2030 Dragon Vein Inheritance 3

Had it not been for Huang Fu's presence in the space, Gu Chaoyan wouldn't have been able to contain her frustration. She was tempted to strike out at him.

They had hurriedly arrived at the dragon vein without bringing any food, hoping to seize an advantage. Yet, it seemed that the timing was not yet right.

Observing Gu Chaoyan's annoyance, Huang Fu spoke calmly, "I am doing this for your own benefit."

"..."

"As a top-tier Great Martial Master, you are capable on your own. However, you are alone in this endeavor. The princes from the Shenyou Dynasty have their brothers and numerous guards

accompanying them. The same goes for the other aristocratic families; they have their own supporters."

"...."

"If you were to arrive late, you would be marginalized along the way."

"...."

"But things are different here."

"...."

"While the protective array formation around the dragon vein has disappeared, there are still array formations at the entrance and within the dragon vein. No one can utilize spiritual energy here, so you don't need to worry about your safety. Everyone must rely solely on their own abilities to obtain the inheritance."

"...."

"If luck is on your side, it will be yours," Huang Fu casually stated.

Gu Chaoyan also felt a surge of irritation.

However, Huang Fu's words held truth. No matter how angry she was, she had to remain silent.

Cultivators didn't require much food, but after a prolonged period, sustenance became necessary.

Over the past few days, Gu Chaoyan and Zhou Huaijin mainly relied on wild fruits or fish caught by the riverside, enjoying grilled fish as their meal.

Gradually, a surge of spiritual energy converged upon the dragon vein.

It was an indication that others had also sensed its presence and were making their way towards the location.

Gu Chaoyan and Zhou Huaijin chose to remain inside, apprehensive of encountering troublesome individuals.

Since spiritual energy couldn't be utilized at the entrance of the dragon vein, there was no immediate danger.

As expected...

Soon enough...

Numerous individuals reached the entrance of the dragon vein, feeling a sense of pride for being the first to arrive. However, their expressions soured when they noticed Gu Chaoyan and Zhou Huaijin already present inside.

Frowning, they wondered if someone had beaten them to the treasure.

Acting swiftly, they attempted to expel Gu Chaoyan and Zhou Huaijin by using their spiritual energy, determined to enter the dragon vein ahead of them.

However...

Zhou Huaijin didn't retaliate with his own spiritual energy.

"What's happening? Is there an array formation?" one of the men exclaimed in surprise, finally understanding why Gu Chaoyan and Zhou Huaijin were present.

Realizing that his own spiritual energy was useless, he refrained from taking any action. Instead, he led his group towards the entrance.

To his dismay, he discovered that they were unable to proceed any further.

"Tell me, what is the meaning of this?" Yuan Xiangchen demanded of Gu Chaoyan and Zhou Huaijin, adopting a condescending tone as if speaking to a servant.

Gu Chaoyan and Zhou Huaijin paid no heed to him, choosing to ignore his presence.

This infuriated Yan Xiangchen.

He had already offered them a way out of kindness, yet they disregarded him. No one in the Shenyong Continent would dare treat him in such a manner.

"Can't you hear me?" Yan Xiangchen repeated angrily.

"You are here alone. Can't you comprehend the situation?" Gu Chaoyan responded bluntly.

"You..." Yan Xiangchen glanced at his guards and commanded, "Kill these two individuals. Do not let them live!"

The guard prepared to advance upon hearing the order.

However, before they could make a move, an aged voice resonated from within the dragon vein. "Those who engage in battle within the dragon vein are deemed unworthy to receive the inheritance."