

Divine 2041

Chapter 2041 Accident 2

How could that be possible?

Startled, Gu Chaoyan desperately channeled spiritual energy into him, praying for his swift recovery.

The woman from the Supreme Sect possessed an extraordinary level of cultivation, making it impossible for Huaijin, who had no cultivation at all, to withstand even a single blow from her.

It was her own mistake.

She shouldn't have brought Huaijin along on this journey.

If she hadn't taken him to the Dragon's Vein, he wouldn't have been singled out to go ahead. If he hadn't gone ahead, this wouldn't have happened.

With his eyes half-opened, the man in her arms whispered, "Chaoyan, the amulet is here, untouched. I had planned to return to the Yan Family with you, but now... I can't."

"...."

"Chaoyan... Chaoyan..." Zhou Huaijin cried, tears streaming down his face. He couldn't bear to be separated from her.

Gu Chaoyan wept uncontrollably. "Huaijin!"

What had gone wrong?

To hell with the inheritance. She shouldn't have pursued this so-called inheritance in the first place.

When they were in the Saint Divine Land, they had agreed that once they settled there, they would seclude themselves in the mountains and never get entangled in worldly troubles.

But they failed.

So they ran into all of these?

That was impossible?

He was not moving.

They were leaving together!

Gu Chaoyan shouted loudly.

"He is dead." Huang Fu said.

"That is not possible. I don't believe it." She kept crying as she spoke.

This was the first time that Huang Fu had seen her like this. She was at a loss, not knowing what to do. Her eyes were filled with sadness.

Seeing her like this, the Huang Family could not help but feel sorry for her.

He thought for a while...

He said, "There is one way."

"What idea?"

"Take his body to the tallest tree atop the dragon vein," Huang Fu advised. "That tree has always been absorbing the spiritual energy of the dragon vein, and the essence of the dragon race resides beneath it. Placing him there temporarily might help sustain his life. Once you acquire the One Origin Grass from the Wushang Sect, use it along with the woman's life force to revive him. He will awaken."

Gu Chaoyan, amidst her tears, felt a surge of hope upon hearing Huang Fu's words.

Was Huaijin truly still alive?

Could he actually be brought back from the brink of death?

Wiping away her tears, she gently lifted Zhou Huaijin and soared towards the tree mentioned by Huang Fu, utilizing Sword Kinesis Flight.

Carefully, she laid Zhou Huaijin beneath the towering tree.

It appeared as though the tree readily embraced him, surrounding him with its abundant spiritual energy.

However, when Gu Chaoyan attempted to draw closer, she encountered a barrier of magical energy.

"What's happening?" Gu Chaoyan inquired, her voice filled with concern.

"No one can get close, unless you get the One Origin Grass and that woman's spiritual roots." Huang Fu said.

Gu Chaoyan was standing faraway, watching the people in the distance.

She was still crying.

But for this industry, he would not have been like this.

So he had to stay here for the time being.

One Origin Grass!

She was going to Supreme Sect to get the One Origin Grass first!

That was the only thing Gu Chaoyan believed in.

She had been here for a long time, and she was looking in the same direction, as time passed.

Seeing this scene, the Dragonman obediently put it in her breast pocket and stopped.

Chapter 2042 Accident 3

Three days and three nights later.

Gu Chaoyan had just walked down the mountain range.

She was heading towards the Yan Family.

She had the inheritance, but she had no idea what to say about Huaijin.

Mother and Mr. Zhao anxiously awaited their return, but Gu Chaoyan knew she was the only one who could go home.

Overwhelmed with emotions, Gu Chaoyan couldn't hold back her tears.

She wiped away the teardrops, steadying her emotions before setting off towards the Yan Family residence.

The teleportation talismans were of no use to her; Huaijin had been carrying them. He had insisted on waiting for her so they could return home together.

But now...

Gu Chaoyan burst into tears once again.

The weight of what had transpired weighed heavily on her heart whenever she recalled those events.

She didn't know how to activate the teleportation talismans. She had planned to wait until Huaijin woke up so they could use them to travel back to Yan Manor as a united family.

The Dragonman in her arms spoke, his voice reminiscent of a mischievous child. "You've been crying for so long. I'm still young, and I don't feel as sad when my father is gone. Besides, my father isn't truly gone; he's still alive."

The Dragonman's words carried a touch of bitterness, yet he spoke with unwavering resolve.

Hearing his consolation, Gu Chaoyan realized that he was trying to comfort her.

He was right.

While its father was gone, Huaijin was still alive.

The Dragonman consistently addressed him by his real name, much like his father used to do.

Perhaps, in the Dragonman's eyes, his father hadn't truly departed.

Gu Chaoyan gently reached out to touch the Dragonman's head.

Startled, the Dragonman swiftly evaded her touch. "Who said you could touch my head? You haven't given me father's gold, silver, and jewelry yet!"

Once again, the Dragonman requested those items.

Helplessly, Gu Chaoyan looked at the Dragonman.

Well...

He resembled his father in his love for wealth.

Otherwise, the Dragon Tribe wouldn't be known for their insatiable greed for gold, silver, and jewelry.

His mind was fixated on wealth.

While those precious resources—gold, silver, jewelry, and Spirit Stones—were of great value to her, the Dragonman insisted that she find an appropriate moment to present them to him. However, this little Dragonman had a bear-like disposition, and she required certain conditions before fulfilling his desires.

She had thought it through.

Gu Chaoyan took it home.

They arrived at the Yan Manor.

Holding back her tears, Gu Chaoyan forced herself to leave.

Soon the whole Yan Manor knew about her return.

The door of the Yan Family was shut.

Madame Yan, Yan Shuang, Zhao Yiqiu and Yan Lin were all here.

"Where is Huaijin?" Madame Yan asked Dao Seeking seeing that she was alone.

"He's staying at the dragon vein," Gu Chaoyan replied. She forced a smile to avoid appearing distressed. "On our way back home, we encountered an elderly man who was deeply immersed in cultivation. He wanted to guide Huaijin in his cultivation, so he decided to stay behind. He assured me that he would return once his cultivation was complete. Please don't worry."

"Really?" Yan Shuang's face brightened with joy upon hearing the news.

In the Shenyou Continent, life was arduous for those without spiritual energy, and the same held true within the Yan Family.

If Huaijin possessed spiritual energy, he could reside in the Shenyou Continent or visit whenever he pleased.

It was indeed a fortunate circumstance.

Yan Shuang and Zhao Yiqiu exchanged a glance, their expressions filled with happiness.

Madame Yan concurred.

Since it was a positive development, they didn't mind at all.

In a hushed voice, Madame Yan added, "My men have completed their inquiries and have returned."

"And you never came back. I was worried about your safety, but now I am sure that you are safe, so the family is assured."

"...."

"What is the situation with the inheritance?"

"I have got the inheritance, and I will definitely win the following competition, and I will definitely get the Golden Rolls." Gu Chaoyan promised. "I am very tired, and I am going to take a break."

"Okay, just go. You must have worked hard these days." Madame Yan said.

Gu Chaoyan went home.

She had many things to think about right now.

The One Origin Grass was said by Huang Fu to be in the mystic realm of the Supreme Sect.

She needed to go to Supreme Sect if she wanted to get it.

She had not planned to go to the Supreme Sect, but now she was going to put it into the plan.

The Golden Rolls from the Starry Crescent Pavilion was for Yan Wuji.

Then she was going to find a way to get one Golden Rolls.

She wondered how she was going to get the Golden Rolls.

However...

Amidst all these intricate matters, Gu Chaoyan resolved to address the issue with the Dragonman first.

Turning her attention to the Dragonman, she spoke, "Your father entrusted me with a substantial amount of gold, silver, jewelry, and Spirit Stones, all stored within my interspatial ring. Initially, these possessions were intended for me. However, if you desire them now, I can hand them over to you. But there's one condition you must agree to. In the future..."

"I can't do that. I disagree with you," the Dragonman interrupted angrily, his demeanor akin to that of a mischievous child.

Well...

Gu Chaoyan was dumbfounded.

The dragon man had been talking about gold, silver and jewelry since his father left.

She had thought that it would use unscrupulous methods to get those things.

It was not difficult for her to make the offer.

It could do that easily and get those things.

Why did it turn that down directly? It was even a little angry.

That confused Gu Chaoyan.

She could read people's minds and knew what they were going to do.

However....

She was not very good at seeing dragons.

She wondered what the Dragonman was thinking.

"The conditions are very simple."

"I can't do that! One more word and I will punch you!" The Dragonman shouted fiercely.

Gu Chaoyan had no choice but shut up.

She should take a good look at her own cultivation.

Also, she found something very magical.

She seemed to have a spiritual root.

The Spiritual Roots.

She held out her own hand.

She did have a small spiritual root in her palm.

It was very small.

However...

Gu Chaoyan's spiritual roots appeared to be rather chaotic, encompassing two or three attributes within them.

Huang Fu had previously educated her about spiritual roots.

Spiritual roots like hers were considered the most ordinary, possessed by countless individuals on the streets. Those with such spiritual roots experienced slow cultivation progress, destined to achieve limited achievements in their lifetime.

In this moment, Gu Chaoyan found herself uncertain about whether to feel glad or disappointed.

They possessed spiritual roots, yet they might as well have none.

"He merely possesses an Introductory True Spiritual Root. How could Father entrust the inheritance and his treasures to someone like you? What a pity!" The Dragonman taunted, wearing a smug expression that hinted at his disapproval of Gu Chaoyan's spiritual roots.

"If you want me to be honest," the Dragonman continued, fixated on the gold, silver, and jewelry, "you should return my father's possessions to me. It's a waste to give them to someone like you."

Gu Chaoyan regarded the Dragonman calmly.

She had just mentioned that she would give him the gold, silver, and jewelry if he agreed to a particular condition.

Chapter 2044 Gold, Silver and Jewels 2

But it did not want that at all.

Apparently, it was still talking about gold, silver and jewelry.

Gu Chaoyan suddenly felt that she could see through the dragon's heart.

This guy...

It did not really accept the fact that its father was gone.

Or maybe, some things were just a memory of her father.

For example...

At such a young age, it kept saying that it looked like its father.

It was always asking her for the gold, silver and jewelry left by his father, but it did not really plan to take them back.

Maybe...

In this way, it would always feel that its father was still alive.

Gold, silver and jewelry were all that it cared about.

When it was very young, its father's spiritual power kept it company.

But now...

They ran out of spiritual energy.

The gold, silver and jewels were still there.

It...

Gu Chaoyan put away her spiritual roots.

She looked at the Dragonman seriously. "Since you have given them to me, they are mine!"

The Dragonman threw a disdainful look at her. "You humans are so greedy."

Once Gu Chaoyan grasped the Dragonman's perspective, she no longer paid much attention to his remarks. Instead, she continued discussing the valuable possessions.

"Indeed, your intermediate Spiritual Roots may be considered subpar. However, now that you have acquired my father's inheritance, you needn't worry excessively about the future. In reality, cultivation does not solely rely on one's Spiritual Roots. The martial arts civilization in which you reside is simply lacking in advancement, resorting to Spiritual Roots as a means to gauge one's strength," the Dragonman sneered with disdain.

"...."

"Moreover, your physique is unique. With the knowledge of how to nourish your spiritual roots, you can also nurture and purify your current state. This will undoubtedly facilitate smoother cultivation in the future, allowing you to comprehend certain aspects with greater ease," the Dragonman added.

Gu Chaoyan smiled at it.

This little dragon man was so soft-hearted.

Besides offering her solace, the Dragonman even claimed that it could nourish her spiritual roots.

"Don't give me that look. It's pointless. I'm only asking for the return of the jewelry," the Dragonman insisted.

Gu Chaoyan maintained her smile, disregarding its request.

The Star Moon Pavilion competition was swiftly approaching.

Accompanied by the Dragonman, Gu Chaoyan headed there. However, she left the Dragonman at home to prevent it from overthinking, as it seemed to have a penchant for mischief.

When the Dragonman transformed into a small dragon, it was hardly noticeable, blending in seamlessly.

Representing the Yan Family, Gu Chaoyan attracted the attention of others.

She observed her surroundings meticulously.

Among those who journeyed to the dragon vein, individuals from the Supreme Sect and the Grand Unity Sect were conspicuously absent.

Gu Chaoyan could sense what level they were at.

They were all inferior to her.

The Golden Rolls was hers without a doubt.

However...

Gu Chaoyan had no intention of revealing her Martial Saint cultivation during the competition. After all, Martial Saints were a rare existence in the Shenyong Continent. If she were too conspicuous, it would only invite trouble for the Yan Family.

Her goal was to limit her cultivation display to the Second Heaven of the Martial Monarch Realm, ensuring that she outperformed the Elder Prince.

"It's you." A voice filled with disdain reached Gu Chaoyan's ears.

She turned to see Zhuo Yuanming.

Back at the Dragon Vein, he had been eliminated during the consumption process.

Chapter 2045 Gold, Silver and Jewels 3

He had not made any more breakthroughs; he remained a top-notch Great Martial Master. Given his cultivation level and their family's circumstances, it was clear that his brother would be the one going to Supreme Sect for the examination this year.

The Zhuo Family possessed only one Golden Rolls, and both he and his brother were under the Elder Prince's control, making it impossible for them to come out on top. They were mere spectators, resigned to their fate.

However, their encounter with Gu Chaoyan changed everything.

He had previously investigated her and discovered that although she had a lower cultivation level than him, she had successfully overcome more trials in the dragon vein.

"What's happening with the Yan Family this year? Have they run out of capable individuals? How can they send a lone girl to compete? I doubt she can even defeat me, let alone the others!" Zhuo Yuanming sneered.

At the Yan Family's residence, once a powerful force in the Shenyong Continent, their current situation was grim.

They had fallen even further than the Zhuo Family, and it seemed everyone was eager to take advantage of their vulnerability. If it weren't for their Patriarch, the Yan Family would have ceased to exist.

Zhuo Yuanming was well-informed about Yan Wuji's condition. Rumors circulated that he had become crippled, but nobody knew the methods employed by the Yan Family to achieve this outcome.

Regardless, Yan Wuji failed to make an appearance, let alone someone like the girl before them.

The servants of the Zhuo Family burst into mocking laughter whenever the Yan Family was mentioned.

The Yan Family appeared visibly embarrassed, their heads hung low, devoid of any confidence.

As mere servants, they were unaware of the circumstances surrounding their Young Master. Instead of personally participating in the competition, he had delegated the task to the recently returned Young Madame.

She didn't seem to possess formidable cultivation skills.

With the competition yet to begin, the thought of potential humiliation weighed heavily on their minds. They understood that any disgrace suffered during the competition would only further besmirch the reputation of the Yan Family.

Although they were already used to it.

But that was not a good feeling.

The servants of the Yan Family did not dare utter a sound.

"I am a girl from the Yan Family, and I don't need anyone else." Gu Chaoyan said domineeringly.

The servants of the Yan Family were all frightened.

This lady was spreading the rumor.

If they lost, the Yan Family would be mocked at even more.

Everyone in the Yan Family knew that there was no one left.

So long as they accepted their fate!

That was the so-called intermediate way.

This lady had no idea what was going on.

The servants of the Yan Family contemplated silently, their thoughts swirling within.

Upon hearing Gu Chaoyan's words, the Zhuo Family members were on the verge of bursting into laughter. The entire situation regarding the Yan Family was widely known, and it seemed inevitable that they were about to face a major embarrassment.

"You?" Zhuo Yuanming asked Dao Seeking, his tone laced with amusement.

"Me?" Gu Chaoyan responded confidently.

"If you can secure a victory for the Yan Family, I'll kneel down and address you as grandma," Zhuo Yuanming chuckled, convinced that such an outcome was beyond imagination.

"Deal," Gu Chaoyan replied without hesitation.

"On the other hand, if you fail, you can kneel down and call me grandpa on behalf of the Yan Family," Zhuo Yuanming added, fully aware that he had no intention of winning. Since he was present, he intended to seize the spotlight and relish in belittling the Yan Family.

"Very well," Gu Chaoyan responded calmly.

The guards from the Yan Family turned pale, bewildered by the unfolding events. They found themselves in the midst of an immensely humiliating situation, but as mere guards, they were unable to voice their concerns.

Zhuo Yuanming wore an intriguing expression on his face, even going so far as to gather some friends to keep him company, relishing the spectacle that was about to unfold.

Chapter 2046 Star Moon Pavilion Competition 1

He was very pleased to see the show and embarrass the Yan Family. He decided to spread the news.

He was going to let everyone from the Shenyong Continent take a look.

The Shenyong Continent did not like the Yan Family at the moment. If he did this, the people from the royal family would be very happy too. If he could be on the same boat as those people, Zhuo Yuanming believed that it did not matter if his cultivation was not high enough. He could always make a name for himself in the Shenyong Continent.

Zhuo Yuanming asked his friends to keep him company, whilst Gu Chaoyan continued to wait.

She was not in a hurry to show off to the front of the competition. She was going to win the most powerful one in the end, so she won directly.

Many people here knew clearly that they would not win to the end, but to be able to do well in the process of 500 meters was their purpose. That was why they were willing to pick the best time to compete.

Gu Chaoyan did not want that to be so troublesome.

The Zhuo Family were all gone, and there was no one else around. The servants of the Yan Family reminded her. "You should not confront Zhuo Yuanming like this. The Yan Family is not in a good situation. If they don't win, the Yan Family will be humiliated totally."

"...."

"The Yan Family has been humiliated and everyone wants to see it. I am afraid that it will not be easy to clean up the mess. Let's get someone to report this to Madame Yan so she can think of a solution."

The leader of the guards said worriedly.

He was obviously worried about the Yan Family.

She would have snapped at them if they were her own people.

But she was from the Yan Family, and the Yan Family was not in a good situation right now. And she had already got the power of inheritance, which the masters of the Yan Family knew, but the servants had no idea. So it was normal that they were worried and became suspicious of her.

He was worried about the Yan Family.

They had good intentions.

Gu Chaoyan was not going to lecture him.

She said coldly, "No need, I will deal with what happened today."

The guards were not at all assured by what Gu Chaoyan said. They could only smile helplessly.

Even the Second Prince was here for the competition at the Star Moon Pavilion. With his cultivation, no one else would have a chance to win. The Yan Family would be humiliated, and this new master really did not know how to think for the Yan Family.

Since they were not going to Madame to deal with the aftermath, there was nothing they could do about it. She was going to take responsibility for what happened later.

The servants of the Yan Family had already given up on themselves.

Gu Chaoyan understood what they were thinking. But she did not explain anything.

They would not believe it no matter what.

In this way, she could just prove herself later.

Gu Chaoyan continued to watch the competition calmly.

The servants of the Yan Family just stood there with their heads lowered.

The competition about it was quite interesting. The Golden Rolls were very attractive and attracted so many powerful people around to deal with the situation.

She was confident about getting the Golden Rolls here, but she was at a loss about how to deal with the Golden Rolls she needed.

A few hours later.

The competition soon came to the end.

Second Prince Yan Zhengchu was standing on the stage.

If no one challenged him, the fragment of the Golden Rolls would be his.

Chapter 2047 Star Moon Pavilion Competition 2

"What? Are you too scared to face me? Playing dumb won't save you. Let me make it clear, if you don't step on that stage today, not only will you lose, but you'll also have to kneel down and call me grandpa," warned Zhuo Yuanming, noticing Gu Chaoyan's lack of movement.

Gu Chaoyan simply rolled her eyes in response.

Without hesitation, she declared, "Who said I didn't want to step on that stage?"

And with those words...

She gracefully ascended the stage, taking flight.

"Let me give it a try," Gu Chaoyan stated coldly.

"It's you," Yan Zhengchu exclaimed, a hint of recognition in his eyes. "In that case, go ahead and give it a shot."

Yan Zhengchu vividly remembered the woman from the previous gathering at the dragon vein. Among the crowd, she stood out as the one who had snacks in her possession, making her quite memorable.

He had come close to purchasing snacks for her during that encounter.

However...

The journey to the dragon vein turned out to be an odd experience.

The dragon vein had initially appeared to test them, and they had successfully passed the test. Yet, inexplicably, the dragon vein reneged on its promise and teleported them back abruptly.

He was aware that everyone else had been transported back as well, with none of them obtaining the dragon vein's inheritance.

Later on, he sent people to the dragon vein, and the entrance could not be entered any more.

But he arranged for his men to stand guard there.

But he was very surprised.

This girl was representing the Yan Family.

Yan Zhengchu briefly pondered these thoughts but didn't dwell on them for long. He was pressed for time, having numerous other tasks to attend to after obtaining the fragment of the Golden Rolls.

"Make your move," Yan Zhengchu calmly instructed as he channeled his spiritual energy toward Gu Chaoyan.

Instead of directly engaging with his energy, Gu Chaoyan swiftly evaded his attacks with her agile footwork.

Since her breakthrough, she had become lighter and faster. Before Yan Zhengchu could fully perceive her movements, she had deftly dodged his strikes.

Although Gu Chaoyan was deliberately suppressing her cultivation to the level of a Martial Sage, there remained a considerable gap between a Martial Sage and a Third Heaven Martial King.

Gu Chaoyan continued to evade Yan Zhengchu's attacks, drawing comments from spectators who considered her luck to be the reason behind her successful dodges. Individuals like Zhuo Yuanming repeatedly urged her not to flee.

After a few dodges, Gu Chaoyan abruptly changed her strategy. Instead of evading, she launched a direct attack, utilizing her spiritual power. Caught off guard, Yan Zhengchu failed to dodge in time. Overwhelmed by her spiritual prowess, he was knocked backward. However, Gu Chaoyan restrained her strength, ensuring Yan Zhengchu didn't suffer too much embarrassment. He managed to stay on his feet after leaving the arena.

The Yan Family's honor had been reclaimed, but Gu Chaoyan understood that it wasn't the right time for the Yan Family to bask in the limelight.

Gu Chaoyan emerged victorious, and Yan Zhengchu was forced to leave the stage.

Onlookers displayed a variety of expressions as they witnessed the outcome.

The servants of the Yan Family, initially resigned to their impending loss, couldn't bear to watch. However, as they peeked through their fingers, they turned pale with astonishment. They had already mentally prepared themselves to witness the Yan Family being ridiculed, but Gu Chaoyan's victory left them rubbing their eyes in disbelief, doubting if it was all a hallucination.

Then, they erupted into exuberant celebration, their voices echoing, "The Yan Family has triumphed! The Yan Family has triumphed!"

Zhuo Yuanming's face turned an ashen shade as he struggled to comprehend Gu Chaoyan's unexpected victory.

A few of Zhuo Yuanming's friends, who had always harbored trepidation towards the Zhuo Family's influence, found themselves at a loss. Uncertain of how to respond, they hesitated in their actions.

However, there were others who harbored no fear or intimidation in the face of the Zhuo Family.

Chapter 2048 Star Moon Pavilion Competition 3

Laughter erupted from their midst.

Their original intention had been to mock the Yan Family, but Zhuo Yuanming's current predicament was incredibly amusing to them.

While the Yan Family may have been subject to ridicule in the Shenyong Continent, it was clear that Zhuo Yuanming provided even greater entertainment.

With a casual tone, one of them remarked, "Zhuo Yuanming, didn't you boast about making the Yan Family kneel and call you grandpa? It seems the tables have turned. Now it's your turn to kneel before the Yan Family and address that girl as grandma."

"....."

"It seems your previous grandma has been absent for quite some time. Who would have thought you'd acquire a new grandma?"

They laughed.

They did not fear the Zhuo Family at all.

In their eyes.

The Zhuo Family and the Yan Family were not worth mentioning.

Of course, they would play with whoever was fun.

It was Zhuo Yuanming's turn to have fun.

They could not wait to see what Zhuo Yuanming looked like.

Zhuo Yuanming's face twitched.

He was going to kneel down and call that woman grandma?

Impossible.

How was he going to survive in the Shenyong Continent?

He did not want to be laughed at by everyone who saw him.

He did not even respond to what they said.

Zhuo Yuanming thought for a while and decided to escape.

Also...

The Yan Family lacked the audacity to approach the Zhuo Family and demand that Zhuo Yuanming fulfill his promise.

The Yan Family's once imposing presence had significantly diminished.

Zhuo Yuanming attempted to slip away unnoticed, hoping to escape the situation.

However, the others were determined not to let him off the hook. "Zhuo Yuanming, where do you think you're going? You haven't upheld your end of the bargain."

Zhuo Yuanming hesitated, preparing to offer a feeble excuse.

From the stage, Gu Chaoyan called out to Zhuo Yuanming, who was attempting to make his escape. "Zhuo Yuanming of the Zhuo Family, you made a bet with me just now, didn't you? You claimed that if I won, you would kneel down and call me grandma, correct?"

"...."

"Kneel now, or I will kneel down!" Gu Chaoyan proclaimed arrogantly.

The Yan Family, amidst their celebration of victory, suddenly had an epiphany.

The Zhuo Family had sought to trample upon the Yan Family, and they believed the Yan Family deserved such treatment. Their pride knew no bounds on this day!

Encouragingly, they joined in unison, "Kneel down and address Miss Chaoyan as grandma!"

"...."

"Kneel down to Miss Chaoyan from the Yan Family and call her grandma!"

The Yan Family kept shouting.

By this time, everyone knew about this.

The others did not dare to say a thing. Zhuo Yuanming could not leave when he was stopped.

Yan Zhengchu, who had initially felt a tinge of anger at his defeat, found his emotions subsiding. A newfound sense of contentment washed over him.

With Zhuo Yuanming's presence, his earlier loss almost faded into insignificance.

He couldn't help but feel pleased about this turn of events.

Taking the opportunity to intervene, Gu Chaoyan spoke up boldly. "A person should always uphold their word. Zhuo Yuanming, since you made the bet, it's only right that you honor it. Refusing to do so would only worsen the situation for yourself. It's best to accept it openly."

Yan Zhengchu was already out.

It was impossible for Zhuo Yuanming to turn it down.

He looked as if she had eaten sh*t. He kneeled down and said with a small voice, "Grandma."

"What? I can't hear you!"

"Grandma."

"What do you mean?"

"Grandma!" Zhuo Yuanming shouted angrily.

"Okay." Gu Chaoyan answered calmly.

Then she left the stage.

She received the Golden Rolls.

Then she walked towards the Yan Family.

The guards from the Yan Family felt as if they were dreaming.

Chapter 2049 Star Moon Pavilion Competition 4

For years, the Yan Family had endured mockery and been forced to bow their heads whenever they ventured outside.

This was the first time the Yan Family experienced a sense of genuine pride.

With the acquisition of the Golden Rolls, their Young Master could now participate in the examination for the Supreme Sect. Once he gained entry, the Yan Family would no longer have to worry for decades to come. They could finally shed their submissive demeanor and live without constantly feeling humiliated.

And all of this was made possible by Lady Chaoyan's remarkable achievement.

As they reflected on their earlier behavior and attitude, a sense of shame washed over them. They realized that they should not have acted in such a manner.

However, Gu Chaoyan was present.

Their emotions were a mix of pride and embarrassment, preventing them from daring to meet Gu Chaoyan's gaze.

Gu Chaoyan remained unchanged, calmly stating, "Let's return to the Yan Manor."

As the words left her lips...

Gu Chaoyan sensed the potential guilt brewing within them, so she quickly reassured them, saying, "I understand that your intentions were for the sake of the Yan Family. Don't dwell on it too much."

Having spoken these words, Gu Chaoyan departed.

The guards were both surprised and elated.

They also recognized Gu Chaoyan's thoughtfulness, despite her seemingly cold demeanor. She went out of her way to explain the situation to the servants, ensuring they wouldn't feel burdened by guilt.

Among all the girls they had encountered, Lady Chaoyan had become their most admired figure.

Proudly and happily, they followed Gu Chaoyan and the Yan Family back home.

The Yan Family experienced a newfound sense of pride, leaving with their heads held high for the first time.

However, Gu Chaoyan's thoughts were not as joyous as theirs. She pondered the next steps to acquire the Golden Rolls.

One option was to visit the Star Moon Pavilion and inquire about it, but that would have to wait until the following day.

Upon arriving at the Yan Manor, Yan Lin was occupied with managing the estate. Madame Yan, Yan Shuang, and Zhao Yiqiu stepped forward to greet them.

Gu Chaoyan spared them any worry and promptly stated, "Yes."

A collective sigh of relief escaped their lips.

Finally, they had it.

The Yan Family could finally breathe a sigh of relief.

Madame Yan approached them. No longer confined to the drug house, she felt even more grateful towards Gu Chaoyan.

She expressed her gratitude, saying, "Thanks to what you provided, Wuji not only recovered swiftly, but he also made a breakthrough and achieved the status of a Martial King."

"...."

"At this level of cultivation, it is almost safe to become an outer sect disciple at Supreme Sect."

"...."

"Chaoyan, you are Wuji's savior! We are at a loss for words on how to repay you!" Madame Yan exclaimed emotionally, her gratitude evident in her voice.

So much had transpired in just a few days.

They had already resigned themselves to hopelessness, but the Yan Family not only experienced a rapid ascent to the top, but they also managed to improve even further. It was a completely unexpected turn of events!

"We are family; it's what we should do," Gu Chaoyan responded calmly, downplaying her role in their transformation. She genuinely believed it was nothing extraordinary.

Knowing Gu Chaoyan's modest nature, Madame Yan dropped the topic.

Some things couldn't be adequately expressed through words of gratitude; actions were the true testament.

Gu Chaoyan handed four pieces of the Golden Rolls to Madame Yan. "I happened to acquire one piece accidentally, and it can be assembled together."

Madame Yan was taken aback by the surprise and didn't hesitate to accept the items.

Without saying another word, Gu Chaoyan prepared to take a well-deserved rest.

However, a guard interrupted urgently, "The Second Prince has arrived."

Chapter 2050 Star Moon Pavilion Competition 5

The Second Prince?

What was his purpose for being here?

While Gu Chaoyan had defeated the Second Prince in the competition at the Starry Crescent Pavilion, it was just a normal contest. He had simply lost, and it seemed unlikely that he would openly demand the Golden Rolls, right?

If he expected the Yan Family to give it to him, he would be sorely disappointed.

Yet, Gu Chaoyan couldn't simply leave. She made the decision to stay and observe the situation alongside Madame Yan and the others.

They made their way to the hall, with Gu Chaoyan following closely behind.

The Second Prince had initially intended to relay a message through Madame Yan about meeting Gu Chaoyan. However, he unexpectedly encountered her while she was accompanying Madame Yan, saving him time and effort.

After exchanging greetings, the Second Prince turned his attention to Gu Chaoyan.

Regarding today's competition...

He was almost certain that Gu Chaoyan surpassed him in strength. Furthermore, he had personally investigated her cultivation level after the competition, discovering that she had reached the peak of the Martial King realm.

He hadn't anticipated that the Yan Family harbored such an exceptional Martial King among them.

Moreover...

Gu Chaoyan wasn't the only one who had reached the peak of the Martial King realm. She displayed a level of agility and flexibility that surpassed others at the same level. However, he couldn't help but wonder about her mysterious teacher's origins.

The Second Prince's original plan had been to dismantle Yan Wuji and the entire Yan Family, using their resources to aid in his cultivation.

But today was different.

His plans underwent yet another change.

Yan Wuji still possessed his spiritual roots and cultivation. With the Yan Family acquiring the Golden Rolls, Yan Wuji was bound to enter the Supreme Sect and had the potential to join their ranks.

As a result, the Second Prince realized he could no longer interfere with Yan Wuji.

If Yan Wuji proved untouchable, the next best course of action would be to win the Yan Family over to his side. Additionally, the Second Prince held a particular interest in Gu Chaoyan.

He saw the potential value she could bring.

"What brings you here, Second Prince? The Old Master is currently away from the mansion," Madame Yan stated, making it clear that she intended to keep the Second Prince at a distance.

Madame Yan knew all too well who had caused harm to Yan Wuji.

She had no desire to have any dealings with the Second Prince.

"Don't worry, I am not here for Old Master Yan. I am here for Lady Chaoyan," Yan Zhengchu clarified. "Lady Chaoyan defeated me today, proving herself as a formidable cultivator. I had a chance encounter with her at the Dragon's Vein and had a conversation. There is still some time before the Supreme Sect examination, and I would like to extend an invitation to Lady Chaoyan to visit the Dragon's Vein with me."

"...."

Yan Zhengchu turned to Gu Chaoyan and asked, "What are your thoughts, Lady Chaoyan? When we were all teleported out, none of us obtained the inheritance power. It remains within the Dragon's Vein, and people from other continents will undoubtedly target us. If we don't act, we will no longer have control over our own fate."

Madame Yan was surprised by what Yan Zhengchu said.

The others thought that the inheritance was still in the dragon vein, but Chaoyan already had it.

What was going on with him right now?

Did she want to be on the same side as Chaoyan?

With eyes upon Gu Chaoyan...

Gu Chaoyan shook her head slightly. "I am not going to the dragon vein any more. You can go there yourself."

Yan Zhengchu was a little surprised.

He nodded and did not force her any more.