

## Divine 2171

### Chapter 2171 - 2171: Wuyuan Island Contest 2

Gu Chaoyan had encountered numerous individuals from the Supreme Sect, including those affiliated with the Grand Unity Sect. Their arrogance was palpable as they refused to meet her gaze.

In contrast, the representatives of other sects, nearly as formidable as the Supreme Sect, maintained an air of politeness.

However, the Moon Sect members stood out for their unwarranted arrogance, as if they considered themselves superior.

Elder Men pondered the transformation of the Moon Sect, which seemed to be slowly aligning with the Grand Unity Sect. Gu Chaoyan, on the other hand, had long held this perception of the Moon Sect.

Observing the Mystic Moon Sect's disciples chasing those of the Supreme Sect, it became evident that the Moon Sect no longer held the Supreme Sect in high regard.

It appeared as though there was a clandestine alliance forming between the Moon Sect and the Grand Unity Sect, possibly fueled by certain promises made by the latter.

Perhaps the involvement of two disciples played a role in this dynamic, and the Moon Sect might have been privy to this information, complicating any potential arrangements.

Elder Men let out a sigh of emotion, while Gu Chaoyan delved into deep contemplation.

“Although this competition doesn't directly concern you, it's beneficial to watch. Participants usually reach the level of Paragon Warriors, having recently broken through. Observing them might provide insights to help you in your own breakthrough,” Elder Lin chimed in.

Grateful, Gu Chaoyan gave Elder Lin a nod, but it was clear that Elder Lin was still preoccupied with her thoughts.

“I understand,” Gu Chaoyan replied, fully aware of Elder Lin’s dedication, and she had no intention of disappointing him.

Elder Lin remained silent, but his silence conveyed everything.

“It’s not a significant issue. Disciples from the major sects usually possess strong Spiritual Roots, which facilitates reaching their desired levels. However, breaking through to the level of True Spiritual Root is a different challenge altogether. Let’s not dwell on it and maintain our composure to avoid any frustration,” one Elder from the Fist Sect bluntly remarked.

He harbored no fondness for Gu Chaoyan, making no effort to conceal his feelings.

Unperturbed by Elder Lin’s words, he offered no pleasantries. After all, Gu Chaoyan, with her True Spiritual Root, was merely a Martial God. Why should she garner such high regard?

“I understand,” Gu Chaoyan responded tersely, eager to move past this discussion. She agreed to prevent any unnecessary conflict between Elder Lin and the Fist Sect Elder; there was no need for discord.

Elder Lin cast a displeased glance at the Fist Sect Elder but opted to remain silent.

Gu Chaoyan’s agreement brought an end to the matter, and the Beastmaster Sect Elder refrained from adding anything further; it would have been inappropriate.

Changing the topic, Elder Man inquired, “Where is Yuan Jia?”

Upon mentioning Yuan Jia, Elder Man of the Fist Sect visibly brightened. “Yuan

Jia should arrive shortly. I’ll instruct the Fist Sect disciples to watch over him. Once he breaks through, he can join us directly.”

“Surprisingly, Yuan Jia is on the verge of another breakthrough in such a short time. He currently stands at the Sixth Heaven of the Martial Artist Realm, and if he manages to reach the Seventh Heaven directly, his chances in today’s competition might significantly improve..”

## Chapter 2172 - 2172: The Contest at Wuyuan 3

Yuan Jia, a highly gifted disciple of the Fist Sect, possessed a pure spiritual root, enabling rapid progress in her martial practice.

Although Yuan Jia lacked the qualifications to compete on Wuyuan Island the previous year, this year was a different story.

Just a few days ago, she had achieved a breakthrough to the 6th Heaven of the Paragon Warrior, and now she was on the brink of ascending to the 7th Heaven, earning her a prominent position within the Fist Sect.

Pending her performance in the upcoming contest, he was prepared to accept Yuan Jia as his final disciple. Consequently, when Yuan Jia's name was mentioned, Elder Man was in high spirits.

"Very well," Elder Man responded calmly.

While Elder Man from the Beastmaster Sect didn't particularly concern himself with Yuan Jia, he couldn't ignore the words of the Fist Sect's Elder Man, given that Gu Chaoyan, a disciple of the Beastmaster Sect, was involved.

Upon arriving at the arena, representatives from the various sects engaged in casual conversation.

"It appears that the Supreme Sect has been nurturing an abundance of talented disciples in recent years, and this year's contestants are no exception," remarked individuals from the Fengyue Sect upon spotting members of the Supreme Sect.

"Indeed. Fengyue Sect has consistently stood as our equal," replied Elder Lin.

The pleasantries exchanged between the major sects were lengthy but insincere.

Gu Chaoyan's patience waned, prompting her to shift her focus to what truly interested her—the members of the Moon Sect.

The individuals from the Moon Sect carried themselves with an air of openness and integrity, far removed from the demeanor of thieves.

What was happening with them?

After the initial pleasantries, it was time for the contest to commence.

Each sect had nominated two disciples, and if the first disciple was not defeated, another would step in.

The rules closely mirrored those of typical contests, with only minor variations.

The disciples from the other sects conducted themselves with admirable composure. They were all skilled practitioners, nearly reaching the level of Paragon Warriors. Victory hinged on their martial prowess.

The outcomes were determined swiftly, leaving many sects eliminated within a few hours.

Meanwhile, at the Supreme Sect's arena, Lv Zhengyang faced off against a Moon Sect disciple.

Lv Zhengyang exuded confidence, having carefully observed the competition beforehand. Most participants had displayed subpar reactions, leading Lv Zhengyang to believe he could excel.

He possessed a comprehensive skill set and had no intention of allowing anyone from the Moon Sect to gain an advantage over him.

"Begin," Lv Zhengyang uttered coldly.

Members of the Moon Sect exchanged smiles and signaled for the contest to commence.

The duel unfolded.

The two combatants were evenly matched, prompting Elder Man to crack a smile. “It appears that Zhengyang’s performance is more consistent than the disciples from other schools. Those individuals typically falter within ten moves, but Zhengyang has already engaged in over 20 exchanges, and he holds the upper hand.”

As a disciple of the Beastmaster Sect, Lv Zhengyang’s victory in the contest would be a source of great pride for the sect.

Furthermore, winning the contest would grant him access to the water supply for a six-month period. By then, Zhengyang anticipated reaching a higher level of proficiency.

Undoubtedly, the Beastmaster Sect held substantial power and influence.

Elder Man, representing the Beastmaster Sect, brimmed with joy as he contemplated the potential benefits.

Lv Zhengyang’s triumph would also bestow significant advantages upon the Supreme Sect, which elicited great satisfaction from the other Elder Men.

Lv Zhengyang’s confidence swelled, and he harbored intentions of concluding the contest swiftly.

In fact, he was on the verge of unleashing his full strength...

#### Chapter 2173 - 2173: The Contest at Wuyuan 4

The disciple representing the Moon Sect allowed a fleeting smile to grace his lips as he channeled his full magical power. A powerful clash of energies ensued, and Lv Zhengyang, brimming with confidence in his imminent victory, found himself abruptly overpowered by his opponent’s magical prowess. With a resounding impact, he was sent sprawling to the ground.

Gently wiping the blood from the corner of his mouth, Lv Zhengyang stared incredulously at the unfolding events. He couldn't fathom what he had just witnessed.

Had he truly lost?

After over twenty intense exchanges, it slowly dawned on him the realm he was in. He had harbored unwavering certainty in his ability to emerge victorious, but now that conviction had crumbled.

Lv Zhengyang grappled with the bitter reality he couldn't accept.

Even the Elder Men from the Supreme Sect were left dumbfounded.

Throughout the battle, Lv Zhengyang had consistently maintained the upper hand, and it was evident that he outclassed them.

Puzzlement hung heavy in the air. What had just occurred?

The Elder Man from the Supreme Sect was utterly perplexed.

Gu Chaoyan, however, observed the situation with crystal clarity. Under normal circumstances, Lv Zhengyang was undoubtedly the favored contender for victory. His lightning-fast reactions and keen observations were a testament to his skill. But...

Little did he know that his opponent was a formidable Supreme Warrior, operating on an entirely different plane of prowess. Throughout the duel, the Supreme Warrior had been deliberately suppressing his own cultivation, assuming the role of a Paragon Warrior. It was only in that final, critical move that he unleashed a fraction of his Supreme Warrior abilities—a natural, overwhelming force. Unless Lv Zhengyang had intentionally chosen defeat, victory was never within his grasp.

Well....

This situation undoubtedly frustrated Lv Zhengyang.

He remained entirely blameless in this unexpected turn of events.

Lv Zhengyang had been defeated.

Consequently, the Supreme Sect needed to nominate another participant to step forward.

Anxiety began to grip the Elder Men from the Supreme Sect, their eyes darting around as they sought answers from their counterparts in the Fist Sect. “Where is Yuan Jia? Why hasn’t she arrived yet? Has she not achieved a breakthrough?”

Initially, they hadn’t felt a sense of urgency.

However, Lv Zhengyang’s sudden defeat had altered the landscape, and Yuan Jia’s presence had now become critically important.

Even the Elder Man from the Fist Sect felt a creeping unease. Ordinarily, Yuan Jia should have reached the breakthrough long ago.

“Um...”

“Will the Supreme Sect continue with the competition, or are they contemplating forfeit?” inquired the disciple from the Moon Sect, his tone laced with wild anticipation.

The decision to continue the competition was clear, but the absence of any suitable participants cast uncertainty over the proceedings.

Panic began to take hold within the ranks of the Supreme Sect.

“I’ll step in,” declared Gu Chaoyan, offering a solution.

Hearing Gu Chaoyan’s proposal, Elder Lin was taken aback and on the verge of making a decision...

Elder Man, however, interjected sharply, “You’re merely a Martial God, and you’ve already witnessed Zhengyang’s defeat. This is an affront to our Supreme

Sect!”

“Senior Brother Yuan Jia is still absent, and without a participant, we face the prospect of forfeiting the competition. Which outcome would be more humiliating?” Gu Chaoyan retorted, unflinchingly addressing the issue.

The Moon Sect disciples seized upon this opportunity to provoke.

Amidst this tension, whispers circulated among the Fist Faction disciples.

“Senior Brother Yuan Jia is still working on her breakthrough.”

“Um...”

Yuan Jia remained engrossed in her breakthrough, making her presence at the current location an impossibility.

It was well-known that individuals in the intermediate stage should not be interrupted during their cultivation. Disruption could cause a dangerous reverse flow of their energy, potentially leading to a catastrophic explosion. Yet, the Supreme Sect found itself compelled to send forth another candidate.

What course of action was appropriate in this precarious situation?

The remaining disciples all fell below the Paragon level.

Elder Lin encouraged, “Give it a try.”

She, as a Martial God, would be pitted against a formidable Paragon Warrior. Despite her numerous victories against disciples from various schools, she harbored no illusions about her chances in this particular matchup..



## Chapter 2174 - 2174: The Contest at Wuyuan 5

However, Gu Chaoyan proved to be an exceptionally astute disciple. Her intelligence shone through as she stepped onto the stage.

Recognizing the need to salvage some semblance of honor for the Supreme Sect, Elder Lin weighed the pros and cons. On one side stood a disciple with the formidable might of a Martial God, while on the other was a Paragon Warrior.

With these considerations in mind, Elder Lin gave his swift approval, albeit with a stern warning, “Bear in mind, victory is not our priority. Our goal is to preserve our reputation. Most importantly, in the event of failure, do not engage him head-on. He wields the power of a Paragon Warrior, a force you cannot withstand. Understood?” Elder Lin emphasized.

Gu Chaoyan nodded in agreement, though she harbored her own intentions. She knew she must obey Elder Lin’s orders to alleviate his concerns. Her day had been filled with frustration, unsure of her role amidst the presence of Lv Zhengyang and Yuan Jia. Her mind raced as she contemplated her strategy for taking the stage.

Meanwhile, Yuan Jia was still on the cusp of a breakthrough, which justified her delay. Her motive for participating in this competition ran deeper than Elder Lin’s directive. She intended to push her opponent to reveal his full potential, particularly his capabilities as a Paragon Warrior. Gu Chaoyan had meticulously studied her adversary and exuded confidence as she ascended the stage.

With an air of composure, Gu Chaoyan gracefully took flight onto the stage.

The disciple from Moon Sect had initially contemplated withdrawing from the competition, but the presence of a Supreme Sect disciple changed his mind.

He regarded the Supreme Sect disciple with a hint of curiosity, but soon his expression soured as he delivered a mocking remark, “Supreme Sect can’t even muster two Paragon Warriors to face me? How preposterous!”

In response, Gu Chaoyan maintained her composure and countered calmly, “The rule stipulates that only disciples up to the rank of Paragon Warriors can participate. It doesn’t forbid disciples like me,

who have achieved the level of a Martial God, from competing. I am well within my rights to take part.”

“Well, you certainly have some audacity,” the Moon Sect disciple retorted with a feigned smile, paying little attention to her. “You can compete, but rest assured, you’ll soon discover just how thoroughly you’ll be defeated.”

With those words, he turned away, clearly preoccupied with other matters. Gu Chaoyan remained composed, unfazed by his dismissive attitude.

Meanwhile, the Moon Sect disciples were eager to conclude the contest swiftly, displaying little regard for Gu Chaoyan.

The initial exchange proved to be swift and intense.

Traditionally, Martial Gods were believed to be ill-equipped to contend with the potent magical prowess of a Paragon Warrior. To everyone’s surprise, just as it seemed Gu Chaoyan might succumb to the initial onslaught, she displayed remarkable agility, skillfully evading the impending attack.

The spectators from various sects, including the Moon Sect disciple, pondered this development. As the Moon Sect disciple prepared for a second strike, Gu Chaoyan once again managed to elude the incoming attack.

Her continued evasion began to frustrate the Moon Sect disciple, intensifying his aggression.

Initially, her dodges might have appeared as mere strokes of luck, but as the pattern persisted, it became increasingly evident that something more was at play. The Moon Sect observers also began to take note.

In a taunting tone, the Moon Sect disciple sneered, “What’s the matter? Are you just a Supreme Sect disciple skilled in avoiding confrontation? Do you lack the courage for a direct confrontation?”

The reason why members of the Moon Sect sought to provoke her, leading to her impulsive response, stemmed from their perception that this female disciple of the Supreme Sect was merely a Martial God. However, the question lingered: where had she acquired her martial prowess? Her speed was so astonishing that no one could lay a hand on her.

If this situation persisted, the Moon Sect disciples risked losing their magical power and succumbing to frustration. Should she seize the opportunity, victory might be within her grasp.

It wasn't a matter of the Moon Sect's inability to tolerate defeat; rather, it was the prospect of losing to this Martial God-affiliated female disciple that they couldn't bear. If word of such an outcome spread...

Furthermore, post-contest rewards held significant importance for the Supreme Sect. Moon Sect was determined not to make any blunders in this regard.

Hence...

They ridiculed the Supreme Sect's female disciple, believing that her haste would inevitably lead to her downfall at the hands of the Moon Sect disciples. This assessment was shared by both sides.

Upon hearing these remarks, the disciples from the Supreme Sect remained unconvinced, particularly Di Hongyun. He stepped forward vehemently when he heard that Gu Chaoyan's sole tactic was evasion. He asserted, "Are you afraid that our Junior Sister will emerge victorious? In this contest, she is free to employ any tactics she deems fit. She's not beholden to your commands. Junior Sister is merely a Martial God, and her ability to dodge numerous attacks from a Paragon Warrior is already a remarkable feat."

"Aren't you dodging? In the future, when you encounter opponents far more advanced than yourself, will you foolishly invite their strikes? How unwise that would be!"

Di Hongyun retorted fiercely at the Moon Sect representatives.

Hearing his words, the members of the Supreme Sect tried to stifle their laughter, while the Moon Sect disciples wore expressions of dismay.

They had never anticipated encountering someone who would speak about them in such a manner.

For a moment, they were utterly perplexed, unsure of what was transpiring.

After a lengthy pause...

Only then did they recollect that they had refrained from devising any strategies; after all, they hailed from the Moon Sect, and strategic thinking was not their forte.

Before they could fully grasp the situation, Di Hongyun and the disciples from the Supreme Sect were already heaping praise upon their Junior Sister, who was, after all, just a Martial God.

The members of the Moon Sect couldn't help but roll their eyes.

They hadn't actually won the contest, yet they were celebrating as if they had secured victory. Their audacity knew no bounds!

They sighed briefly, then resumed watching the contest unfold.

On the stage, the two combatants continued to evade each other's attacks.

The aggressor was growing impatient, while the dodging individual remained composed.

Mi Xinghe, a disciple of the Moon Sect, finally lost his patience and inquired with a deep voice, "How much longer do you intend to evade me?"

"I have no need to evade," Gu Chaoyan replied with an innocent smile. "As you wish."

With those words, Gu Chaoyan unleashed her power and struck at Mi Xinghe so swiftly that he almost couldn't react in time. Gu Chaoyan didn't halt there; instead, she took the initiative and launched herself at him. Mi Xinghe didn't even have a moment to defend against the assault.

His expression darkened.

Observing the spectacle, Di Hongyun addressed the Moon Sect disciples, saying, “Didn’t you claim that Junior Sister wasn’t taking any action?”

## Chapter 2176: As You Wish 2

“Our Junior Sister lent him a hand, but it appears that you Moon Sect folks aren’t on par with her abilities. After all, he’s a Paragon Warrior, while my Junior Sister is merely a Martial God,” Di Hongyun remarked, his tone laced with a mocking grin.

The presence of Moon Sect members had already gotten on his nerves.

Di Hongyun had developed a strong distaste for the Moon Sect disciples, given their relentless pursuit of Wushang Sect members. As a result, he couldn’t care less about their grievances.

The Moon Sect disciples were left speechless and fuming with anger.

Mi Xinghe felt a growing pressure. If both he and his opponent were Paragon Warriors, that wouldn’t be a major issue. However, the prospect of losing to a

Martial God was an entirely different matter, one he’d rather avoid.

They wanted to respond, but the opportunity eluded them.

Meanwhile, on the stage, Gu Chaoyan smiled with a sinister aura as she sought to overpower Mi Xinghe. Her voice barely audible, she whispered, “I want you dead.”

While those below the stage couldn’t hear her words, Mi Xinghe had undoubtedly caught them.

His expression changed drastically.

He had no knowledge of the woman from the Supreme Sect. Despite suppressing his Paragon Warrior cultivation, she continued to keep him in check. Even if he didn't win this contest, he didn't want it to escalate into a life-or-death battle.

Upon hearing Gu Chaoyan's words, Mi Xinghe instinctively attempted to subdue her, utilizing his top-tier Paragon Warrior abilities.

The Moon Sect disciples were initially relieved to witness his sudden surge in power, deciding to steer clear of this mysterious woman.

However, their relief was short-lived.

A top-tier Paragon Warrior?

The rule stipulated that only disciples below the level of a Paragon Warrior could participate in the contest, a fact not lost on observers from other schools.

Elder Lin acted swiftly, ascending the stage to intercept Gu Chaoyan. He faced Mi Xinghe, whose power was enough to dispatch Gu Chaoyan effortlessly, yet he found himself compelled to concede in the presence of Elder Lin.

As chatter about the disciples of the Moon Sect filled the air, Gu Chaoyan abruptly pointed towards an object that had fallen from his person and exclaimed, "What is that?"

Elder Lin, curious, retrieved the item and inspected it closely. "Bone-melting powder?" he mumbled.

His gaze then shifted to Mi Xinghe, whose peculiar demeanor raised more questions. This Moon Sect disciple was an outstanding Paragon Warrior, a status that defied explanation. Furthermore, the bone powder hinted at a connection to something sinister.

Had he been a mere Second Heaven Paragon Warrior, a breakthrough could have been plausible. However, he already held the esteemed position of a top-tier Paragon Warrior, a circumstance that defied all reason. It was increasingly apparent that he had deliberately suppressed his cultivation for the contest, which explained his consistent victories.

“Moon Sect, could you kindly give us an explanation?”

“Your disciple has ascended to the rank of top-tier Supreme Warrior, yet you present him as a Paragon Warrior,” Elder Lin continued. “Moreover, the two disciples from our Supreme Sect who met their demise yesterday were murdered, and a number of our disciples have gone missing.” The crowd awaited a response, tension thickening in the room..

## Chapter 2177: No Peace 1

“I believe all of these incidents must be connected to our sect. You are the organizer this year, but your actions have been deeply problematic. We require an explanation,” Elder Lin interrogated Elder Man from their sect.

Elder Man was also clearly flustered, completely unaware of the unfolding situation.

Mi Xinghe was a disciple who had been closely monitored by the Elder Men within the Moon Sect due to his exceptional cultivation talent. In a remarkably short span of time, he had advanced from a Martial Immortal to a Paragon Warrior. The Mystic Moon Sect had been jubilant and had chosen him as their representative for this year’s contest.

However...

Little did anyone know that he had already achieved the status of a top-tier Paragon Warrior!

Had they been aware of this fact, they wouldn’t have enlisted him for the competition. Instead, they could have assigned a new disciple to Elder Man.

But...

Mi Xinghe was already an exceptional Paragon Warrior, and the speed of his cultivation seemed inexplicable.

The members of the Moon Sect were left utterly dumbfounded.

As for Mi Xinghe...

His expression had taken a dark turn. He regarded the female disciple from the Wushang Sect and began to suspect that she had set him up, leading him into this predicament.

Gradually, he came to the realization that he had been exposed. If the other sects continued to probe this matter, he would be held responsible for the events on Wuyuan Island.

The Moon Sect was still keen on retaining Mi Xinghe. After all, his talent was simply extraordinary.

Elder Man from the Moon Sect stepped forward and declared, "There must be a misunderstanding here. Xinghe has always been an honorable disciple of the Moon Sect. It's possible that your female disciples provoked him, leading to this sudden breakthrough.'

Elders from other sects scoffed in disbelief.

Only a gullible person would buy into such a tale.

Moon Sect's actions had genuinely infuriated those present, and there was no chance of tranquility prevailing today.

However, the notion that Moon Sect intended to retain this disciple was nothing short of a fantasy!

As Mi Xinghe observed the unfolding situation, he became increasingly convinced that Moon Sect would not be able to keep him. Their members appeared utterly inept, lacking any discernment.



Amidst the commotion, while everyone's attention was focused on Elder Man from Moon Sect, Mi Xinghe seized the opportunity to make his escape.

"Elder Lin, he's making a run for it!" Gu Chaoyan quickly realized the situation and alerted Elder Lin.

"You think you can just flee?" Elder Lin gave chase.

Mi Xinghe's flight confirmed suspicions.

Elder Man's complexion turned ashen.

What...

"Moon Sect, what more is there to explain? You defended your disciple, but he has fled. If he were innocent, he wouldn't have fled in the first place. Clearly, he felt guilty and couldn't shoulder the responsibility!"

"Provide an account of the events on Wuyuan Island, Moon Sect. Someone noticed irregularities this year, and I'm left wondering if your Moon Sect won through similarly underhanded means in previous years."

"You've taken advantage of our trust for far too long! Moon Sect, we demand an explanation!"

The leaders of the various major sects pressed Moon Sect for answers.

Meanwhile, Gu Chaoyan decided to stay on the sidelines.

She stood beside Di Hongyun, contemplating the day's events.

However, it seemed that someone had fixed their gaze on her.

Gu Chaoyan instinctively turned her head and noticed the woman from the Grand Unity Sect.

Her expression remained impassive..

## Chapter 2178: No Peace 2

Meeting Pei Yueling's gaze, Gu Chaoyan displayed no hint of fear. She understood that Mi Xinghe had been trained by Pei Yueling, which was precisely why she had decided to plot against him.

That night, Gu Chaoyan had witnessed Mi Xinghe extracting the spiritual roots from Supreme Sect disciples and absorbing their Spiritual Qi. It was an unorthodox method of cultivation, devoid of any moral principles. The major sects would undoubtedly take notice of this, and they wouldn't let it slide easily.

If Grand Unity Sect ever came under scrutiny, these sects could potentially become her allies, so she wasn't about to miss this opportunity.

Pei Yueling cast a disdainful glance her way, believing that someone like Gu Chaoyan wasn't even worth her attention. Gu Chaoyan seemed to be trying to draw Elder Men's attention, inadvertently revealing Mi Xinghe's actions. Truth be told, Mi Xinghe was impulsive and foolish, destined to cause trouble sooner or later.

In Pei Yueling's perspective, Mi Xinghe had already irked her back on Wuyuan Island, and dealing with him today would save her future headaches.

Pei Yueling remained stoic, fully aware that keeping Mi Xinghe around would only invite more problems.

Gu Chaoyan was of no consequence to Pei Yueling.

Before long, Elder Lin caught up with Pei Yueling.

Mi Xinghe glared at Gu Chaoyan, wishing for her downfall. He blamed her for exposing him today, just as he was on the verge of a breakthrough. Once he reached a certain level, he would undoubtedly hold an influential position. There would be no more need for him to afflict the Moon Sect.

After Mi Xinghe shot a glare at Gu Chaoyan, he turned his attention to Pei Yueling. He believed that Pei Yueling would not abandon him. After all, she had invested considerable time in cultivating him, and he had evolved into a top-notch Paragon Warrior. It didn't make sense for her to discard him. He was deeply entrenched within the Moon Sect and had a significant role to play. Elder Men held him in high regard, and his presence contributed to Pei Yueling's influence within the Moon Sect.

With this in mind, Mi Xinghe was confident that Pei Yueling would come to his aid in this predicament. As long as he emerged unscathed, he was more than willing to serve Pei Yueling.

As these thoughts raced through Mi Xinghe's mind, he cast a sincere gaze toward Pei Yueling.

Pei Yueling's brow furrowed slightly. How naive he was! Why had she chosen him in the first place? His plan had been exposed, yet here he was openly trying to enlist her help, as if fearing the other sects wouldn't associate Grand Unity Sect with their actions.

Grand Unity Sect had yet to be formally recognized by the imperial court, and even if they resorted to extracting spiritual roots for cultivation, they wouldn't face significant consequences.

The more Pei Yueling pondered this, the more infuriated she became. However, she concealed her anger and instead approached Mi Xinghe.

Mi Xinghe let out a sigh of relief. With Pei Yueling assisting him, he believed he would be safe.

But just as he began to relax, Pei Yueling swiftly struck him on the head. Mi Xinghe couldn't believe what was happening, and then, abruptly, he stopped breathing.

"Disciples who employ unorthodox cultivation methods have no place within any sect. What are you blabbering about? Dispose of them!" Pei Yueling declared with unwavering confidence..

## Chapter 2179 - 2179: No Peace 3

The Elders of the various sects unanimously concurred.

The act of killing fellow disciples for the sake of cultivation was undeniably a departure from orthodox practices, resulting in nothing but chaos and disorder within their ranks.

There was a lingering concern that other disciples might remain in jeopardy as long as the perpetrator was still at large.

Fortunately, his demise put an end to this threat.

The Grand Unity Sect, being the most formidable among all the sects, found it entirely justifiable for Mr. Head's daughter to take charge of this matter, embodying the essence of justice as the abbot.

Though Moon Sect expressed some regret over the loss of one of their disciples, they chose to remain silent, wary of exacerbating an already delicate situation. Should matters escalate further, they would inevitably be forced to take responsibility.

Following the resolution of Mi Xinghe's case...

Moon Sect understood the need to offer an explanation as well.

Their disciples had resorted to unorthodox methods for cultivation, inadvertently causing a great deal of trouble.

Furthermore, Moon Sect had pitted a cultivator of Supreme Warrior rank against one of Paragon Warrior status—an issue that demanded clarification.

An Elder from the Moon Sect panicked and hastily asserted, "We have no knowledge of the Mixing River incident. While our strength may not be remarkable, our foundation is strong, and we boast numerous outstanding disciples. We would never engage in such reckless behavior; it would be detrimental to our sect's reputation."

Gu Chaoyan begrudgingly acknowledged that Moon Sect was largely ignorant of the circumstances surrounding the event.

She had encountered the man in question on the previous night, and he was indeed affiliated with the Grand Unity Sect.

In response, the Elder from the Moon Sect made a solemn pledge.

The various sects collectively decided not to delve further into the matter.

After all, how could a prestigious sect like Moon Sect engage in such actions without substantial evidence to support the claims?

Mi Xinghe's demise stood as the conclusive answer to their inquiries.

But...

Those sects remained indifferent to the compensation offered by Moon Sect.

Over the past few years, Moon Sect had consistently emerged victorious in their contests, reaping substantial profits. Consequently, the other sects harbored no resentment.

Henceforth...

In the upcoming competitions, Moon Sect's involvement seemed improbable, as Supreme Sect had secured victory. Additionally, Moon Sect intended to not only provide the acquired benefits but also triple the compensation for the other sects, a substantial offer indeed.

This represented a significant enticement for Moon Sect's disciples.

Gu Chaoyan, on the other hand, remained disinterested in these developments.

However...

Gu Chaoyan couldn't help but view her resolution of Mi Xinghe's predicament and her access to the spring water on Wuyuan Island as a tremendous opportunity. Rumors had it that the island's spring water possessed remarkable properties, potentially doubling cultivation speed. She pondered if she could leverage this chance to break through to the level of a Paragon.

For a fleeting moment, anticipation welled within Gu Chaoyan.

With the contest concluded, Pei Yueling departed early.

The various sects disbanded following the resolution of the issue.

En route, Di Hongyun berated the Moon Sect disciples. "It seems someone suggested that our disciples only excel at evasion, while some sects resort to deceit!"

"How embarrassing! I'd have hidden my face in shame!"

Di Hongyun harbored no fondness for Moon Sect disciples and displayed no politeness in his remarks.

Moon Sect disciples found themselves at a loss for words, acknowledging their wrongdoing as they departed with bowed heads.

Di Hongyun couldn't contain his elation.

"Junior Sister, you're truly brilliant!" Di Hongyun praised her, having initially struggled to devise a solution. Yet, his Junior Sister had swiftly resolved the matter.

Gu Chaoyan remained expressionless.

She knew her abilities fell short. If she had possessed greater skill, she might have prevented Pei Yueling from killing Mi Xinghe and severing vital clues..

## Chapter 2180 - 2180: Energy Deviation 1

Mi Xinghe was the sole recipient of the punishment, leading to the assumption that her skills were far from commendable, right? She evidently had a considerable distance to cover on her journey of improvement.

“Frankly, I believe Mi Xinghe’s actions were rather foolish. Instead of storing the powder within her spatial storage, she carried it on her person. That decision appears quite lacking in foresight, which perhaps explains her current predicament,” remarked the Head of the Undead Race.

Di Hongyun, bristling with displeasure, addressed the Hall Chief of the Undead

Race, “You are a woman, and you remain a mere novice within the Supreme Sect. Your words are unbecoming!”

The Head of the Undead Race responded with a dismissive eye-roll, utterly unimpressed by Di Hongyun’s outburst. He had seldom encountered a more vexing individual.

Sensing an impending argument between the two, Gu Chaoyan intervened calmly, “Actually, the powder is still within her spatial storage.”

The Head of the Undead Race expressed bewilderment, “Then why did it become visible to everyone? Is her interspatial ring malfunctioning?”

Gu Chaoyan rolled her eyes at his apparent lack of insight. “Where do you think she placed it?” she asked, her tone laden with sarcasm.

Only then did the Head of the Undead Race grasp the situation. Gu Chaoyan had set him up, though it wasn’t much of a setup, as he did possess the incriminating item.

Thankful for his cooperation with Gu Chaoyan, he silently acknowledged that without her, he would have faced utter ruin.

“Junior Sister, your cunning is truly admirable! Amidst all the chaos, Mi Xinghe did indeed have the powder, but it was not rightfully hers! Hahahaha!” Di Hongyun declared proudly.

Di Hongyun displayed such arrogance as if he were personally responsible for the situation.

The Head of the Undead Race responded by rolling his eyes at him, treating his pride as the folly it appeared to be.

He couldn't help but wonder what Di Hongyun found so boast-worthy.

As the three of them engaged in their heated discussion, Elder Lin abruptly entered the scene with evident distress. He anxiously addressed Gu Chaoyan, “Gu Chaoyan, something is amiss!”

“What's wrong? Has something else happened?” Gu Chaoyan inquired, concerned.

“Yuan Jia has encountered a problem during his breakthrough. He seems to have fallen into Energy Deviation,” Elder Lin explained with a worried expression.

Yuan Jia's breakthrough had been an unusually prolonged process, making this development even more baffling.

Unexpectedly, he now grappled with Energy Deviation.

However, Gu Chaoyan couldn't help but wonder why Elder Lin was here. The Supreme Sect had plenty of elder figures who should know how to handle such situations. Why seek out a disciple who hadn't yet attained the Paragon Realm?

A complex expression crossed Gu Chaoyan's face. She cared deeply for Senior Brother Yuan Jia, but her abilities weren't sufficient to address this crisis.

“Elder Lin, I am but a Martial God, not a Paragon,” Gu Chaoyan pointed out.

Only then did Elder Lin realize the situation.



That was indeed the case. For some reason, he had instinctively turned to her.

Nevertheless, he pressed on, determined to ensure her safety. “Come with me, for your own protection,” he insisted seriously.

Gu Chaoyan furrowed her brow, puzzled by the situation. Why was Elder Lin acting this way?

Regardless of the potential consequences, Elder Lin disregarded them and escorted her away.

Yuan Jia remained in a meditative state, appearing utterly miserable. Even the elder members of the Fist Faction couldn’t rouse him.

“If this continues, Yuan Jia will be irreparably damaged. He’ll become as witless as a fool,” Elder Lin whispered to Gu Chaoyan.

Gu Chaoyan couldn’t bear to see that fate befall her Senior Brother..