

## Divine 2181

### Chapter 2181 - 2181: Energy Deviation 2

She and Yuan Jia didn't share a deep friendship, but they did spend time together. Yuan Jia appeared to enjoy conversing with her, and during their journey to Wuyuan Island, he engaged in lively conversations. However, his current behavior had left Gu Chaoyan perplexed. Even the Elder Men of the Supreme Sect seemed powerless to intervene. Gu Chaoyan couldn't remain passive any longer.

After pondering for a while, Gu Chaoyan let out a sigh and resolved to visit the library in search of a solution. The library within this space seemed to hold answers to any quandary she faced.

Huang Fu hadn't been seen in the space since his departure, which was customary for him. Since he wasn't in danger, Gu Chaoyan harbored no concerns.

She explored the study with her consciousness and, at last, found a book that appeared promising.

Opening the book, she began to read.

Filled with newfound hope, Gu Chaoyan hurriedly left and headed toward Yuan Jia.

As she was about to take action, Elder Lin breathed a sigh of relief, assuming that Yuan Jia had been rescued. However, Elder Man instinctively halted Gu Chaoyan, cautioning her, "What are you doing? Yuan Jia is at a critical juncture, and interfering might make you responsible for the outcome."

Responding with urgency, Gu Chaoyan challenged Elder Man directly, "If you stop me and Yuan Jia experiences Energy Deviation, can you bear the responsibility? I can ensure he wakes up. Can you?" In this pivotal moment, Gu Chaoyan's retort cut to the heart of the matter.

Elder Man, representing the Fist Sect, had consistently opposed her, doubting her abilities and refusing to accept her. But at this juncture, what mattered most? She was determined to prevent any harm from befalling Yuan Jia.

So she did not want to be polite at this moment.

Concerned that Elder Man from the Fist Faction might dig in his heels, Elder Lin rushed over to him and urged, “We’re left with no other options, and you’re well aware of the consequences if Yuan Jia doesn’t awaken. If she’s willing to attempt it, why not give it a chance? There might be a slim opportunity for Yuan Jia, and if this situation persists, we won’t have any prospects left.”

Elder Lin’s words were earnest, and Fist Sect’s Elder Man understood the gravity of the situation. In essence, Elder Lin was giving it his all.

He had once believed that this female disciple was merely seeking to elevate her own status.

But...

She had indeed demonstrated the ability to evade a top-tier Paragon Warrior.

If she could rouse Yuan Jia...

Elder Man from the Fist Sect couldn’t fathom the extent of the losses Fist Sect would incur.

While he didn’t verbally assent, he refrained from hindering her, clearly signaling his agreement with her course of action.

Gu Chaoyan didn’t hesitate to shoulder the responsibility. Since she was offering her help, she was prepared to bear the consequences.

According to the book, Energy Deviation rarely occurred during breakthroughs. Typically, cultivators became overly anxious, increasing the likelihood of Energy Deviation.

Yuan Jia was in such a rush to advance that he was reluctant to withdraw. He believed that one more breakthrough would suffice.

This was why his true spiritual energy had been depleted.

There were two approaches to either make him abandon his pursuit and awaken or aid him in breaking through and awakening once more. The former was running out of time, leaving her with no choice but to opt for the latter..

## Chapter 2182 - 2182: Energy Deviation 3

She was merely a Martial God, but if she wanted to assist him in his breakthrough, she had to harness the power of inheritance.

Gu Chaoyan let out a small sigh.

Her initial reason for joining the Supreme Sect had been solely to acquire the One Origin Grass, but being a member of the sect carried certain responsibilities. Yuan Jia was her Senior Brother, and she couldn't turn a blind eye to his plight. That was her duty.

With her resolve firm, Gu Chaoyan began channeling the power of inheritance.

When the potent energy of the Dragon Race reached its peak, the room was engulfed in a brilliant blue light that converged upon Yuan Jia.

Moments later, the radiance dissipated.

By this time, Yuan Jia had already regained consciousness.

His face lit up with joy as he exclaimed, "I've broken through! I've truly broken through!"

He had been stuck at this level for far too long. Breaking through had not been easy, and Yuan Jia had every reason to be ecstatic.

"Kneel!" Elder Man thundered with a stern expression. His anger toward Yuan Jia was palpable.

Confused, Yuan Jia had no idea what he had done wrong.

This breakthrough had been a monumental struggle, and he had finally achieved it. He was delighted to be accepted into the sect, but why was Elder Man demanding that he kneel?

Yuan Jia knelt down, utterly perplexed.

“Not to me, but to Gu Chaoyan,” Elder Man clarified. Though he had initially harbored doubts about Gu Chaoyan, he now understood her sacrifice. Without her intervention, Yuan Jia’s cultivation would have been lost, let alone his breakthrough.

Good and evil were clearly defined, and in this instance, they had revealed themselves exactly as they should have.

Yuan Jia found himself growing increasingly bewildered.

“You were afflicted by Energy Deviation. Had it not been for Gu Chaoyan, who intervened and shared some of her power with you, you would have forfeited all your progress,” Elder Man of the Fist Sect declared in a chilly tone.

Elder Man, a member of the Supreme Sect, was well aware of Gu Chaoyan’s unique inheritance from the Dragon Race. He understood that inheriting such power was more a matter of fortune than effort, which made it exceptionally hard to obtain. Gu Chaoyan had sacrificed a substantial portion of this precious inheritance for Yuan Jia’s sake—a monumental sacrifice indeed.

It was only at this moment that Yuan Jia truly comprehended the gravity of the situation, causing sweat to bead on his brow. He was left pondering the dire consequences if Gu Chaoyan had not intervened.

Yuan Jia was about to kneel down in gratitude when Gu Chaoyan prevented him. “Senior Brother Yuan Jia, don’t be so hasty in your pursuits from now on, or I may not be able to come to your aid again.”

With these words, Gu Chaoyan felt the pressing need to take a respite. Sharing part of her inheritance had left her feeling considerably drained.

She required a break.

Elder Lin had noticed her fatigue and offered a suggestion. “You’ve expended some of your inheritance power and currently feel weakened. How about heading to the 500-meter spring on Wuyuan Island to expedite your recovery? You’ve triumphed in the Wuyuan Island competition, and according to the rules, Moon Sect’s cheating amounts to a loss, ensuring Supreme Sect’s direct ownership of the spring water. Although you aren’t officially a participant in the contest, you still deserve a share of the spring water’s benefits.”

“Very well, off you go,” Elder Lin urged.

No one raised any objections to his suggestion.

The Supreme Sect was heavily dependent on her, and she rightfully deserved it.

Gu Chaoyan nodded appreciatively. “I appreciate it, Elder Lin.”

With her gratitude expressed, she made ready to depart.

Di Hongyun couldn’t hide his envy, but the Head of the Undead Race displayed a look of contempt. Such practices were not in alignment with the Undead Race’s principles, and as such, he had no interest in them. His focus lay squarely on Gu Chaoyan’s pills..

## Chapter 2183 - 2183: Spring Water on Wuyuan Island 1

Gu Chaoyan paid little attention to the two individuals and quietly followed them to the spring.

The spring on Wuyuan Island was renowned for its almost mystical qualities, yet she had never laid eyes on it before. Remarkably, a twist of fate had granted her exclusive access to its waters. Now, she was determined to study it meticulously.

Her curiosity was piqued, eager to witness the effects of cultivating in this extraordinary spring water.

If the results proved significant, she could contemplate spending half a year cultivating on Wuyuan Island.

In an instant, Gu Chaoyan's exhaustion gave way to anticipation.

She yearned to experience the enchantment of Wuyuan Island's spring water.

Not far off, glistening in the distance, lay the spring itself.

The man who had guided her there kept his distance, allowing Gu Chaoyan to approach on her own.

As Gu Chaoyan reached the spring and entered its waters, she couldn't help but marvel at the palpable enchantment in the air. It was no wonder that cultivation here was said to be accelerated.

However...

Gu Chaoyan couldn't shake the feeling of familiarity. She recognized the man and the spring water from somewhere.

It bore a striking resemblance...

To the Living Divine Water within her own realm?

In fact, it appeared that the magical water here was even more abundant than the one in her possession.

A shadow crossed Gu Chaoyan's face.

So, was this place inferior to the magical water in her realm?

Perhaps it would be wiser to procure a daily supply of her own magical water and achieve faster progress elsewhere.

Gu Chaoyan's expression was a complex blend of emotions as she pondered whether she had gained anything from the experience.

Her preference did not lean toward the spring water; instead, it sparked inspiration for her to make more effective use of the magical water within her personal space for cultivation.

Her thoughts were in turmoil as she lingered for a while and eventually decided to leave, intending to focus on studying her Holy Water.

On her way back, Di Hongyun unexpectedly encountered her.

He appeared surprised and inquired, "Junior Sister, what brings you here? Aren't you cultivating in the spring?"

"I no longer wish to stay there. If you're interested, I can transfer the rights to you," Gu Chaoyan responded calmly. Di Hongyun was taken aback.

She was willing to give it up?

What a generous offer!

With an honest smile, Di Hongyun agreed, "Alright then, Junior Sister, I'll take

it."

Having settled the matter, he walked away without looking back, heading toward the spring.

Lv Zhengyang, who happened to pass by the spring, noticed Di Hongyun's approach. His brows furrowed, and he addressed him bluntly, "You're not participating in the competition, so you have no right to be here."

Di Hongyun was puzzled by Lv Zhengyang's abrupt attitude, unable to fathom why his Senior Brother was treating him this way.

"Junior Sister asked me to be here," Di Hongyun explained.

His response earned him a sharp glare from Lv Zhengyang. "She's quite something. "

Indeed, she had achieved the right to use the spring and had generously opened it to others. What more could Lv Zhengyang say?

He had lost in the competition!

With a sour expression on his face, Lv Zhengyang left, leaving Di Hongyun to approach Yuan Jia. "What's going on with Senior Brother Zhengyang?"

Yuan Jia shook his head slightly.

Perhaps he wasn't feeling well.

It was best to steer clear of him...

In Yuan Jia's opinion, Gu Chaoyan's actions were already quite surprising. She had earned the right to use the spring water, and yet she still seemed to harbor resentment. He couldn't fathom Lv Zhengyang's behavior.

"The spring water is truly exceptional, and Junior Sister is exceptionally kind to save a spot for me."

"She must have given you something she doesn't fancy," Lv Zhengyang replied bluntly..



Upon hearing Senior Brother Zhengyang's words, Di Hongyun's anger flared.

"How could Senior Brother Zhengyang say something like that?" Di Hongyun exclaimed.

"The spring water of Wuyuan Island is coveted by all major sects, and they compete fiercely for it to facilitate their profound cultivation. Junior Sister fought for the Supreme Sect qualification, and Senior Brother Zhengyang, it is because of Junior Sister that you can cultivate so deeply here, isn't it? Many envy your privilege to cultivate in this place. Senior Brother Zhengyang, how can you accuse Junior Sister of looking down on you? Even if that were the case, we have all benefited greatly, and we should be grateful to her instead of blaming her," Di Hongyun, known for his outspoken nature, didn't hold back his voice, especially when he was angry.

A dark expression settled on Lv Zhengyang's face.

Di Hongyun kept reminding himself, "We owe our great benefits to Junior Sister!"

Could Lv Zhengyang even qualify to use this water without her assistance?

Lv Zhengyang clenched his fists tightly, showing his lingering disbelief.

Yuan Jia chimed in, "Di Hongyun is absolutely right. You did lose the competition, didn't you? Without Junior Sister's help, we wouldn't even have the qualifications. Senior Brother Zhengyang, you shouldn't have uttered those words."

Lv Zhengyang let out a disdainful snort.

He didn't seem to be in agreement with their perspective.

Di Hongyun, who had previously been in a good mood, turned completely displeased due to Lv Zhengyang's reaction.

He decided that he didn't want to practice here any longer and left with a discontented expression.

Yuan Jia didn't try to stop him and continued his cultivation in silence.

Yuan Jia hadn't participated in the competition, so he wasn't qualified to practice here. However, his breakthrough was incredibly risky, so Elder Man had advised him to stay and recover. Once everyone returned to the school, he would also head back with them and wouldn't be able to use this place for practice anymore. He cherished this opportunity for cultivation more than Di Hongyun and didn't want to waste any more time.

Di Hongyun had been fortunate enough to gain Junior Sister's acceptance.

Feeling more secure about his situation, he wasn't in any rush.

Yuan Jia couldn't help but feel a twinge of jealousy. However, he kept his emotions hidden.

Di Hongyun stormed off in anger.

Outside, they unexpectedly crossed paths with the Head of the Undead Race.

Seeing Di Hongyun's distressed expression, the Head of the Undead Race couldn't help but revel in the moment. "The spring water didn't work, huh?

Hahaha. "

Di Hongyun simply rolled his eyes and left without exchanging a word.

The Head of the Undead Race didn't seem to care and continued to follow along, as if he were watching a spectacle.

As soon as Di Hongyun entered Gu Chaoyan's room, he started venting, "Senior

Brother Zhengyang has gone too far!"

"Your Senior Brother Zhengyang? He's incredibly narrow-minded. He's probably ridiculing both you and Gu Chaoyan. Tsk tsk, I don't even need to know the details." The Head of the Undead Race rudely interrupted.

He had initially thought it was a minor issue, but now he understood the gravity of the situation.

Di Hongyun was perplexed. “How did you find out?”

“Of course, I knew. I’ve been telling you from the start that your Senior Brother Zhengyang is excessively narrow-minded. He only tolerates those who can outshine others. There must be a lot of bitterness festering inside him,” the

Head of the Undead Race declared..

## Chapter 2185 - 2185: About the Undead Race 1

The Head of the Undead Race had lived for countless years, witnessing myriad individuals and events. How could he remain oblivious to the intricacies of human nature?

Yet the person before him seemed utterly clueless, and this left him disheartened.

He pondered what Gu Chaoyan had seen in choosing such an apparently unintelligent companion. Why would she opt for someone seemingly dim-witted? Could it be anything other than inviting trouble? What other reason could there be?

The Head of the Undead Race let out a deep, emotional sigh.

In response to the Head of the Undead Race’s words, Gu Chaoyan chose to remain silent.

If this person couldn’t grasp the essence of her message, he might not be suited to accompany her.

“Is the spring water from Wuyuan Island beneficial for your cultivation? If it significantly aids your progress, you’re welcome to stay and cultivate there,” Gu Chaoyan inquired.

Wuyuan Island presented a fantastic opportunity for disciples, given its accelerated cultivation speed compared to the norm.

Di Hongyun's cultivation level wasn't particularly high. Staying on the island could potentially propel him to the Paragon Realm within six months, a remarkable achievement.

Di Hongyun shook his head firmly. "No."

"Why not?" Gu Chaoyan was puzzled.

"Junior Sister, my place is by your side, to protect you. I can't afford to spend so much time on Wuyuan Island," Di Hongyun explained, a cheerful smile on his face.

Being with Junior Sister was an absolute delight, and he couldn't bear the thought of spending half a year just on cultivation at Wuyuan Island.

Gu Chaoyan wore a visibly displeased expression, clearly disapproving of Di Hongyun's decision.

Gu Chaoyan was on the verge of speaking when the distinct sound of knocking interrupted her.

"Lady Chaoyan, Elder Lin is requesting your presence. He is currently in discussions with representatives from various schools regarding matters concerning the Undead Race," the disciple from the Supreme Sect conveyed with utmost politeness.

The disciples of the Supreme Sect exhibited this respect not solely for Elder Lin's sake.

The Supreme Sect had emerged victorious in this year's contest, all thanks to Chaoyan's instrumental role in avenging their missing disciples.

Hence, it was only fitting that they treated her with such courtesy.

Gu Chaoyan nodded and made a mental note to discuss Di Hongyun's situation upon her return.

First, she needed to address the matter concerning the Undead Race. Di Hongyun and the Head of the Undead Race accompanied Gu Chaoyan openly.

The Head of the Undead Race was keen to observe how this situation would unfold.

If these schools could eliminate the threats in Xuhai City, it would return to his control. This prospect thrilled the Head of the Undead Race. He could finally cease relying on Gu Chaoyan's pills and free himself from the confines of the school. Furthermore, he would even rid himself of his unsightly appearance. These thoughts filled him with immense happiness.

Gu Chaoyan regarded the Head of the Undead Race with a puzzled expression. He intended to deal with the Undead Race's representatives? This revelation seemed to please him greatly.

Upon her arrival, the Elder Men from the major sects were already assembled, making her the last to join the gathering.

Instead of greeting them with a smile, Gu Chaoyan entered with Di Hongyun and the Head of the Undead Race, drawing the collective gaze of all the Elder

Men.

In response, Gu Chaoyan shot a reproachful look at Elder Lin.

He hadn't even bothered to inform her in advance.

Elder Lin, on the other hand, sported a sly grin, as if he had orchestrated this deliberately..

Chapter 2186 - 2186: About the Undead Race 2

If Elder Lin had not been an elderly man, Gu Chaoyan would have hit him directly.

Elder Lin was the sole individual within the Supreme Sect who consistently framed her!

Moreover, they were scheming to align her with the Undead Race.

The mere thought of this infuriated Gu Chaoyan.

However, some individuals from the other sects had begun discussing her as though they had no knowledge of her identity.

In that moment, Elder Lin stepped forward, wearing a smile, and addressed the assembly, “The Wuyuan Island competition has concluded. If we ever gather again, it will likely be for the next iteration of the Wuyuan Island contest. Since all the major sects are represented here, I propose a matter of grave importance.”

Elder Lin’s demeanor was notably earnest as he continued, “Several days ago, a significant number of our Supreme Sect’s disciples went missing in Xuhai City, presumably at the hands of Xu Haicheng’s Undead Race. Furthermore, the disciples sent by the major sects on their missions may not return safely.”

Elder Lin’s words struck a chord; it was undeniable that many disciples from the major sects who had embarked on missions near Xuhai City had not returned, and those dispatched to investigate had also vanished.

However...

Even in the face of this evidence, many sects seemed inclined to avoid Xuhai City in the future. They showed no intention of confronting the relentless Undead Race, a formidable and undying force.

If those sects were to become enemies with the Undead Race, they would remain perpetual adversaries!

Their reluctance stemmed from a deep-seated aversion to taking such a risk.

“We, as well as the Undead Race, have historically adhered to our own paths, minding our own affairs. Eliminating the Undead Race is no simple feat. The witches managed to subdue them in the

past, and any action now would inevitably provoke their ire. We lack the resources and power of the Supreme sects to bear the consequences. Elder Lin, please refrain from jesting,” Elder Man of the Fengyue Race stated bluntly, clearly wishing to steer clear of involvement in this matter.

“The Undead Race from Xuhai City has assaulted your kind!” The Head of the Undead Race exclaimed fervently, anxious that the issue might be brushed aside.

Upon hearing these words...

The individuals representing the various schools refrained from scrutinizing the speaker’s identity but remained in a collective hush.

It was true.

In the past, they had maintained a policy of non-interference because the Undead Race had never posed a direct threat to humanity. That was why they had chosen to mind their own business.

However, circumstances had changed.

The Undead Race had already begun targeting the sects’ disciples.

Once they began, they would not relent.

The sects maintained a resolute silence.

In their eyes, it would be more appropriate for the Supreme Sect to handle this matter rather than smaller sects like theirs.

Then, amidst the assembly, a commanding voice rang out. “As for the Undead

Race.’

All eyes turned in its direction.

It was Pei Yueling from the Grand Unity Sect..

#### Chapter 2187: About the Undead Race 4

Perhaps it was the commanding timbre of her voice, or perhaps it was her affiliation with the Grand Unity Sect that drew everyone's attention. As her voice resonated, every Elder Man turned their gaze towards her, eager to hear her perspective on the matter.

Among all the prominent sects residing on Wuyuan Island, only the Grand Unity Sect stood a mere step away from achieving the status of Chaozhong. It boasted greater capabilities than its counterparts. If the Grand Unity Sect took the lead, the other sects would undoubtedly follow suit. However...

The topic at hand was the Undead Race.

This introduced a complex layer of emotions on the faces of the Elder Men. The conflict between the Grand Unity Sect and the Undead Race differed significantly from their own grievances. Besides the witches, the Grand Unity Sect had its own history of dealings with the Undead Race.

To be candid...

The Grand Unity Sect and the Undead Race were archenemies.

So, was it truly the Grand Unity Sect that should lead the charge?

The Elder Men from the major sects exchanged meaningful glances amongst themselves, silently contemplating their options. Pei Yueling surveyed their expressions briefly before addressing them with poise. As she approached, her words flowed seamlessly.

"Concerning the Undead Race situation in Xuhai City, the Grand Unity Sect has committed to their eradication and is willing to allocate more resources than any other major sect."



“Elder Man from the Supreme Sect made it unequivocally clear that the Undead Race has already launched attacks on humanity. Their actions aim to rejuvenate their long-dormant powers by siphoning the spiritual energy of our kind. This cycle will never cease. Are you willing to wait until the Undead Race in Xuhai City becomes an insurmountable threat?”

“In those times...” Pei Yueling’s voice carried a hint of helplessness as she reminisced. “Back then, we aided the witches because the undead had lent their assistance to many of our sect’s disciples. That’s the reason we extended our

support to the witches, otherwise...”

“Why would the Grand Unity Sect act so recklessly?” she trailed off.

“The Undead Race is unmistakably resurging, and they stand as our adversaries. Action is imperative,” Pei Yueling’s words brimmed with sincerity, her disdain for the Undead Race palpable.

The Elder Men representing the major sects pondered her words, finding a sense of reason in her argument. The Grand Unity Sect had indeed, through their enmity with the Undead Race, shouldered significant responsibilities.

It now made sense how they had secured a position in Chaozhong.

Gradually, the Elder Men from the major sects began to rally behind the Grand Unity Sect and Pei Yueling. Although the Supreme Sect’s reasoning held merit, most were inclined to avoid involvement. However, with the Grand Unity Sect’s willingness to take the lead, they saw an opportunity to dispatch their disciples.

The elimination of the Undead Race in Xuhai City would not only allow their disciples to embark on missions but also prevent future calamities of this nature.

“We, the Fengyun Sect, lend our approval.”

“Baiyun Sect concurs.”

“Moon Sect stands in agreement.”

Nearly all the major sects signaled their consent.

Even the Supreme Sect, which had proposed the idea, threw their support behind it.

With unanimous approval from the major sects...

The stage was set..

## Chapter 2188: About the Undead Race 5

They were gathered to discuss the forthcoming arrangements.

Now, with the absence of Pei Yueling, daughter of the Grand Unity Sect’s leader, Mr. Head, who possessed the Chaotic Spiritual Root, the responsibility of organizing the arrangements fell upon her shoulders. The Supreme Sect, much like the other sects, would simply adhere to her decisions.

Elder Lin remained silent throughout.

Upon her approval of the proposal, Pei Yueling wasted no time in formulating plan.

Taking her seat at the head of the gathering, she began, “Thousands of years ago, Xuhai City fell under the dominion of the Undead Race. With the uncertainty surrounding their numbers and the possibility of revival after they’ve slain numerous disciples of our sects, we must take precautions.”

Silence followed.

“Just to be safe, we should dispatch as many disciples as possible. You have 400 inner sect disciples and 600 outer sect disciples, led by two Elder Men.

Meanwhile, the Grand Unity Sect will contribute 1,000 inner sect disciples and 1,500 outer sect disciples, led by three Elder Men, including myself. What are your thoughts?”

Another pause ensued.

“We cannot afford any mishaps during the extermination of the Undead Race in Xuhai City,” Pei Yueling pressed.

The Elder Men exchanged uneasy glances.

Their discomfort was evident.

Two sects collaborating with their Elder Men posed no issue, but the inclusion of 400 inner sect disciples was a daunting proposition. For instance, the Fengyue Sect only boasted 1,500 inner sect disciples, and sending one-third of their inner sect disciples to this mission seemed excessive.

The potential for accidents among the inner sect disciples was a cause for concern. The prospect of both inner and outer sect disciples leaving in such numbers would severely deplete the Fengyue Sect’s ranks. What if..

Pei Yueling’s tone turned bitter as she challenged, “With 1,000 inner sect disciples at our disposal, what is there to worry about?” She fixed her gaze upon the Elder Men.

“Very well, we are in agreement, ” affirmed the Moon Sect.

The Moon Sect’s Elder Man had contemplated this matter in advance. They had already consented to the arrangement, and even if it didn’t gain favor with the major sects, the reduction would only amount to a hundred individuals.

The Grand Unity Sect had taken excellent care of the Moon Sect, showering them with numerous benefits. By being the first to commit, the Elder Man aimed to keep Pei Yueling content with the Moon Sect’s cooperation. If Moon

Sect's value could be recognized through this, it would be a favorable outcome.

Thus, they concurred.

Pei Yueling's smile briefly flickered, her satisfaction evident with how the Moon Sect had conducted itself.

The Moon Sect had already given its consent, and the other sects, sooner or later, followed suit without hesitation.

However, Elder Lin wore a perplexed expression.

In theory, having Pei Yueling as the leader of the Grand Unity Sect should have been advantageous. Nevertheless, he couldn't shake the nagging feeling that something was amiss with the arrangement.

Wasn't the number of disciples too excessive?

While Elder Lin hesitated, Pei Yueling turned her gaze towards him and inquired, "What is the Supreme Sect's proposed course of action? This is what you all have agreed upon."

"Originally, the Supreme Sect should have been able to accommodate more participants, but given the current state of our sect, I refrained from making such a request," she continued..

Chapter 2189 - 2189: About the Undead Race 6

"We, representing the Supreme Sect, endorse the eradication of the Undead

Race in Xuhai City, but..."

“Very well then. Now that the matter of Wuyuan Island is settled, all the major sects should return and prepare collectively for the task in Xuhai City, ” declared Pei Yueling decisively, wasting no time.

No objections were raised by any Elder Men from the other sects except for Elder Lin.

Pei Yueling had a reputation for being efficient and not tolerating delays. Her decisive nature left little room for suspicion.

With the arrangements concluded, the major sects disbanded.

Leading the way, Pei Yueling’s fellow sect members refrained from attempting to intercept her for conversation, instead waiting patiently before departing.

Despite her youth, Pei Yueling commanded respect as the daughter of the Grand Unity Sect’s leader and possessed a Chaotic Spiritual Root.

As the major sects gradually exited...

Pei Yueling was already soaring toward the Grand Unity Sect using Sword Kinesis Flight.

During the flight..

The man beside Pei Yueling expressed concern, “What if the presence of the Undead Race in Xuhai City is exposed? How should we proceed? We are both aware of the sensitivity surrounding the Undead Race in Xuhai City...” Pei Yueling shot him a displeased glance.

She found his timidity greatly displeasing; she had a strong aversion to timorous individuals.

“Why are you afraid? The Undead Race in Xuhai City will not reveal anything, and I want everyone from these sects, ” Pei Yueling declared with a sinister and proud smile.

They were more than capable of exterminating the Undead Race.

What an arrogant woman!

His companion beside him looked surprised and disbelieving as he inquired, “What are your intentions?”

However...

She had no intention of concealing her intentions; she aimed to eliminate those individuals.

If that was the case, what about her cultivation level?

“Alright, you’re aware of the situation, so focus on your responsibilities and stop being fearful. If you persist in this manner, you need not remain by my side any longer,” snapped Pei Yueling.

“Yes,” he replied.

“Things are progressing better than I anticipated, but I remain somewhat uneasy. Chaoyan, I believe you should accompany us on the Undead Race’s mission,” Elder Lin suggested reasonably.

Gu Chaoyan was not an accomplished practitioner, but she excelled in dealing with Paragons. Her role required her to react swiftly; if any issues arose, she could detect them promptly.

Her presence would provide reassurance.

“I won’t go,” Gu Chaoyan declined.

“Why not?” the Head of the Undead Race asked anxiously.

Elder Lin was about to respond when the Head of the Undead Race cut him off, stumbling over words before coughing. “This young lady is correct; you should

The Head of the Undead Race, mistakenly referred to as a girl, suddenly realized that he was the one being discussed. He surveyed the surroundings and realized that aside from Gu Chaoyan, he was the only one who could be considered “female.”

He had no intention of responding.

His mood was far from pleasant.

He was going to return the skin sooner or later!

“I have spent a lot of time on Wuyuan Island, and the mystic realm is opening soon. I am qualified enough to enter the mystic realm, so I have to choose to get what I want..”

Chapter 2190 - 2190: About the Undead Race 3

“There are numerous disciples here in Xuhai City, and I count myself among them,” Gu Chaoyan stated resolutely. “I’m determined not to miss the opportunity to enter the mystic realm.”

The mystic realm was a topic that had resurfaced yet again.

Elder Lin found it increasingly challenging to handle Gu Chaoyan’s persistence.

“Junior Sister, can you really be so indifferent?” protested some of the disciples from Supreme Sect. “The Undead Race from Xuhai City has caused considerable harm to our fellow disciples. Our top priority should be eliminating them. Yet, you seem solely concerned with your own interests.”

Gu Chaoyan remained silent.

Her objective had always been to obtain the One Origin Grass.

She had already contributed significantly to Supreme Sect and Wuyuan Island. Elder Lin signaled one of the disciples with a look, advising him not to press the matter further.

Instead, he called Gu Chaoyan forward.

While Gu Chaoyan repeatedly mentioned the mystic realm, Elder Lin believed her interest lay in the magical weapons and pills it contained. He had made numerous promises to her, and it appeared she had developed a strong fixation on the mystic realm.

Elder Lin had faced his share of challenges because of the incident at the Weapon Refining Faction, but he understood his responsibilities.

The mystic realm held great significance for Gu Chaoyan, and Elder Lin would not obstruct her path.

However...

It was a level-five mystic realm.

“The mystic realm of Supreme Sect is a creation of our sect’s ancestor following his passing. It is accessible to the sect’s disciples.”

“The opening and closing of the mystic realm are all under the control of our Ancestor.”

“The level-5 mystic realm will remain closed for the time being. Xuhai City poses a significant threat to the major sects, including Supreme Sect. Given the circumstances, our Ancestor has decided not to open the mystic realm.”

“Our Ancestor is acutely aware of the danger surrounding Supreme Sect, and he wishes to prevent any misfortune. Hence, the mystic realm remains sealed for now.”

“I’ll permit you to accompany us,” Elder Lin announced.

“Why?!” Gu Chaoyan appeared on the verge of collapse for the first time in her life. “Why is it so complicated? Why are you opposing me?”

This marked the first instance of Gu Chaoyan displaying such emotion.

Elder Lin was somewhat taken aback.



Just as he was about to inquire...

Gu Chaoyan abruptly regained her composure. "Understood."

With those words, she departed, her disappointment evident.

After leaving, Gu Chaoyan didn't head home immediately. Instead, she made her way to Di Hongyun's location.

Di Hongyun had already packed his belongings, preparing to journey to Xuhai City with them.

"You could stay here and focus on your cultivation," Gu Chaoyan stated icily.

"I'm not interested in staying here. It's too dull. I'd rather be with you," Di Hongyun responded nonchalantly, as if it were the most natural thing.

"I told you to remain here," Gu Chaoyan's tone grew stern, bordering on a scolding. "You're a cultivator, and your aim should always be to advance to higher levels, not to follow me around for amusement. The world is vast, aren't you worried that you might encounter someone weaker and meet an unfortunate end? If you follow me, you'll only be a burden. Instead of taking risks in Xuhai City, why not focus on cultivating here? Think it over carefully." Gu Chaoyan didn't want to witness a situation where Di Hongyun ended up like Huaijin one day.

Gu Chaoyan's sudden change in behavior caught Di Hongyun off guard.

"Are you so concerned that I might slow you down?"