

Divine 2191

Chapter 2191: Di Hongyun's Misunderstanding 1

The first time they met, Di Hongyun had misunderstood Gu Chaoyan, which had led to his prolonged dislike of her. She had appeared arrogant and persistently declined his advances. Back then, Di Hongyun had been a lively and outgoing person.

As time passed, he had transformed into someone who often appeared simple-minded and sincere, frequently displaying genuine happiness.

However, the current Di Hongyun bore an expressionless countenance, marked by stiffness and disappointment. It was the first time Gu Chaoyan had seen him in such a state. It seemed like he had once again misinterpreted something.

This was why Gu Chaoyan wished for him to focus on his cultivation. She also suspected that he might believe she was leaving him behind.

Nevertheless...

Perhaps this change was beneficial for him. It would allow him to concentrate on his practice without distractions and form deeper connections with others, rather than being excessively innocent and trusting, which could be a significant disadvantage.

He could remain on Wuyuan Island to cultivate.

Sighing, Gu Chaoyan turned to Di Hongyun and gave his shoulder a reassuring pat. "Keep up with your practice."

Before departing, she left a few bottles of pills on the table. These pills were crafted from Green Sun Grass and could greatly aid in cultivation.

Besides giving some to the Head of the Undead Race, Gu Chaoyan rarely used them herself. She hoped that these pills would assist Di Hongyun in advancing his cultivation.

As she walked away, the sound of pills dropping onto the ground reached her ears.

He...

Gu Chaoyan didn't look back but continued on her way. Her expression remained unchanged, but the Head of the Undead Race could sense her somber mood. She had once been devoid of emotions, but now, that was no longer the case. She must have been feeling quite unhappy.

The Head of the Undead Race chuckled, but to his surprise, his laughter fell flat.

In frustration, he snapped, "Idiot, he's truly an idiot. He can't see that Lv Zhengyang is a scheming person, and he can't see that you're doing all of this for his own good. I can't fathom how he made it into the sect and grew up here."

"Let's just leave him be," he finally uttered.

"With me by your side, you won't have to worry about a thing in the future," the Head of the Undead Race awkwardly consoled.

He, the Head of the Undead Race, had never offered consolation to anyone before—unless he was masquerading as a human.

Annoyance surged through him as he reluctantly pampered this cunning girl.

Yet...

His unease stemmed from his own predicament. The other sects were poised to attack the counterfeit Undead Race in Xuhai City, and if they succeeded, Xuhai City would be his. With control over Xuhai City, there would be no reason for him to trail behind her. He would remain in Xuhai City, regaining his millennia-old cultivation.

But what about Gu Chaoyan? Di Hongyun was no longer at her side. What was she to do?

The Head of the Undead Race found himself in a quandary.

Suddenly, he contemplated the source of his worries. Were it not for her coercion, he wouldn't have ended up in this situation.

Well, well, well.

This wicked woman could thrive independently. She had never been humiliated by anyone; instead, she had always been the one to humiliate others..

Chapter 2192: Di Hongyun's Misunderstanding 2

As he contemplated this, the Head of the Undead Race began to feel a profound sense of relief. The burden of guilt that had weighed him down earlier had now lifted, and he found himself with an unexpected urge to laugh.

Gu Chaoyan, observing his sudden change in demeanor, was puzzled and couldn't quite grasp the source of his worries.

Unbeknownst to her, the Head of the Undead Race continued to chuckle, his mood lightening with each passing moment.

Meanwhile, the Supreme Sect made the decision to return to their headquarters. They had no objections to Gu Chaoyan's proposal to allow Di Hongyun to cultivate on Wuyuan Island. After all, she had played a pivotal role in resolving the situation on the island, earning her the goodwill of the Elder Men. Consequently...

With the exception of Di Hongyun, Lv Zhengyang, and Yuan Jia, the remaining disciples embarked on their journey back to the sect.

Upon their return, they immediately began preparations for the mission to Xuhai City. Each sect was tasked with providing 400 inner sect disciples and 600 outer sect disciples for the mission. The selection of these disciples required careful consideration.

The Supreme Sect was composed of six schools, and it was not uncommon for the Monster Controller Sect to have a significant number of disciples on missions. However, dispatching too many disciples at once could leave the school vulnerable, and any opportunistic threat could inflict severe damage.

To address this concern, Elder Lin opted for a principle of equality when selecting disciples. This balance rule ensured that each sect had a roughly equal number of disciples participating in missions, thus maintaining stability within the sect. In case of any unforeseen emergencies, the sects could continue to function smoothly.

However, even within this framework of balance, the Beastmaster Sect still had a greater representation.

So, there were a total of 60 inner sect disciples and 100 outer sect disciples from the other five sects, with the remaining disciples hailing from the Beast-controlling Sect.

Gu Chaoyan was a part of the special team and was not included in the headcount.

Elder Men representing the major sects selected the candidates for the mission, and all selected candidates were assembled outside the school grounds.

Together, they embarked on their journey towards Xuhai City.

In the absence of Di Hongyun, Gu Chaoyan's demeanor grew noticeably more subdued. There was no longer any commotion around her.

For a moment, she found herself struggling to adjust to the newfound quietness. She cast her gaze over the gathering troops and then turned to the Head of the Undead Race, speaking softly, "Do you think we can effectively deal with the Undead Race in Xuhai City with so many people?"

The Head of the Undead Race paused for a moment before responding, "There are plenty of us, and as long as they aren't completely inept, they should be up to the task. From my observations, there are at most 500 Undead Race members in Xuhai City, while we have 1,000 just within the Supreme

Sect alone. It should be more than sufficient. In fact, it's almost excessive. That woman from the Grand Unity Sect appears overly confident and self-assured, amassing such a large force just for taking control of Xuhai City. Those unaware might suspect she has ulterior motives."

The Head of the Undead Race analyzed the situation with an air of indifference.

In his perspective...

The Undead Race in Xuhai City had likely faced substantial setbacks. There was no cause for undue concern, which explained their leisurely conversation.

Gu Chaoyan nodded in agreement, relieved that nothing unexpected had arisen.

"Now that everyone is present, let's proceed to Xuhai City without further delay!" Elder Lin declared..

Chapter 2193: Xuhai City 1

This marked an unprecedented occasion as a multitude of disciples emerged from the Supreme Sect for the very first time. Elder Lin found the array formation in front of the sect to be quite vexing, prompting him to request its removal and the placement of a teleportation formation after over a thousand disciples had traversed it.

This alteration significantly expedited the disciples' exit from the sect.

Gu Chaoyan, leading the way, couldn't help but feel a sense of unease as she noticed some disciples struggling to emerge from the array.

Before undergoing any mission or returning to the sect, new disciples were required to use the sacred roll to officially join the Supreme Sect. Normally, they would also need to navigate the array formation. However, due to the high number of disciples embarking on missions, the Supreme Sect

had temporarily suspended its use. This unexpected change left Gu Chaoyan with a sense of foreboding.

Nonetheless...

Elder Lin had made the decision, so Gu Chaoyan suppressed her apprehension and continued onward.

Together, they embarked on Sword Kinesis Flight towards Xuhai City.

The inner sect disciples on the mission appeared composed, while many outer sect disciples were brimming with excitement. Opportunities for outer sect disciples to participate in missions were scarce, and this marked their first such experience. They eagerly watched their fellow disciples, their eyes filled with anticipation.

Gu Chaoyan was aware that Yan Wuji was among the outer sect disciples chosen for this mission.

Despite the Head of the Undead Race's assurances of the mission's safety, Gu Chaoyan remained concerned. She had prepared several vials of pills, Dharma artifacts, enchanted armaments, and a life-saving magical power to give him at the right moment. Yet, the opportunity hadn't arisen.

Unable to approach Yan Wuji directly, she discreetly conveyed her message to the Head of the Undead Race, hoping that he could find an appropriate moment to assist Yan Wuji.

After receiving the supplies from the Head of the Undead Race, they rapidly approached Xuhai City.

Groups from various sects, including the Grand Unity Sect, were already visible in the vicinity of Xuhai City.

In accordance with the plan, members of the Supreme Sect had gathered at the location specified by Pei Yueling.

While some schools had not yet stationed their representatives here, the scene was already quite imposing.

A confident grin adorned the face of the Head of the Undead Race, as if he could already envision the eradication of the Undead Race in Xuhai City.

Gu Chaoyan meticulously assessed the situation.

The Fengyun Sect's representatives were the last to arrive, but they were now present.

Seeing the multitude of sect members assembled, Pei Yueling's spirits were high. She spoke with a smile, "Now that we're all here, let's launch an assault on Xuhai City and eliminate the Undead Race this morning."

Pei Yueling made the decision decisively.

However, the elders from various sects hesitated.

Just like that? All the sect disciples charging into Xuhai City and engaging in battle without a proper strategy? It seemed like a hasty and reckless approach.

The sect elders were dissatisfied with this decision.

They were confronting the Undead Race, and there should have been some tactical planning. They had disciples from the Array Faction and other sects, allowing for various arrangements. So why were they treating such a versatile disciple as if they had no tactical expertise?

"They're already outside Xuhai City, are you still afraid?" Pei Yueling retorted with a touch of irony..

Chapter 2194: Xuhai City 2

Pei Yueling regarded the members of the major sects with a disdainful gaze, as if she were looking at mere chickens, cowards, and scaredy-cats. Her demeanor exuded arrogance and intimidation, making it clear that she considered them insignificant, like ants in her eyes.

However...

Except for a select few Elder Men and exceptional inner sect disciples, the majority of the other disciples were nothing more than insignificant ants in Pei Yueling's perspective. They had arrived at their destination, guided by the Grand Unity Sect, and with Pei Yueling overseeing the arrangements, there was no reason for hesitation. They had nothing to fear as long as the disciples of the Grand Unity Sect led the way.

The Elder Men from the major sects swiftly issued orders to head directly to Xuhai City, and the Supreme Sect followed obediently, rushing towards their destination with their disciples in tow. In a matter of moments, disciples from various schools descended upon Xuhai City.

The previously quiet and desolate Xuhai City suddenly felt bustling with activity. It was common knowledge that the Undead Race had a different way of life compared to their practicing counterparts. Preferring the dark corners and spending most of their time lying on the floor, it came as no surprise that Xuhai City had the aura of a ghost town.

Within an hour, all the disciples had entered Xuhai City. Gu Chaoyan, from the Supreme Sect, made her entrance at the very last moment.

Upon entering Xuhai City, Gu Chaoyan turned around with the intention of exploring the surroundings. She had been to Xuhai City before and understood that their ability to leave the city freely was their greatest advantage, as the Undead Race within the city could not do the same. In her view, this was their most significant bargaining chip. If the situation took a turn for the worse, they needed to escape first. Gu Chaoyan felt compelled to share this crucial information with the Supreme Sect's disciples, especially since many of them were outer sect members who might not possess the strength to confront the Undead Race head-on.

As she was about to step outside, she was abruptly pushed back by a surge of spiritual energy.

"What's happening here?" She attempted to exit once more but found herself unable to.

"Oh no!" Gu Chaoyan exclaimed in frustration.

Hearing Gu Chaoyan's cry, the Head of the Undead Race, who had been wandering within the confines of Xuhai City, hurried over. "What's the matter?" he inquired.

"We can't leave Xuhai City," Gu Chaoyan replied.

The Head of the Undead Race appeared genuinely surprised. He made an attempt to exit as well, only to discover that he was also trapped.

Were they all confined within Xuhai City? It seemed that way.

The realization slowly sank in, and a growing sense of foolishness gnawed at them. They had unwittingly fallen into a trap.

"We're stuck here, " the Head of the Undead Race reluctantly confirmed.

As Gu Chaoyan and the Head of the Undead Race hesitated, Elder Men from the Supreme Sect began to take notice of the situation. Elder Lin approached them and inquired, "What's going on here?"

"Something's amiss. Once we entered Xuhai City, we found ourselves unable to leave. We're effectively immobilized," Gu Chaoyan explained.

Elder Lin wore an unusual expression, then stated, "Whether we can leave or not is irrelevant at this moment. Our priority should be dealing with the

Undead Race within Xuhai City.."

“That’s not the truth, ” Gu Chaoyan exclaimed, feeling a growing sense of anxiety. The assembly consisted of numerous disciples from various schools, and their impulsive actions could lead to dire consequences.

Gu Chaoyan was utterly perplexed.

Many attendees from other schools had also caught wind of the situation, and their attempts to exit confirmed the grim reality.

The sect members were equally attentive to the unfolding situation.

In this moment, disciples from diverse schools found themselves trapped here.

Observing the disciples’ deviation from order, Pei Yueling inquired with evident displeasure, “What’s happening?”

“Miss Pei,” the Elder of the Fengyue Sect spoke up, a tinge of urgency in his voice. “We are unable to leave Xuhai City. Shouldn’t we be devising a long-term strategy to combat the Undead Race here? We currently lack any such plan. Blindly charging ahead would only lead to our demise in Xuhai City. We have no way out, and recklessness is not our path.”

Elder Man’s beard had turned gray, and his anxiety was palpable. Training disciples was no easy feat, especially when their numbers were dwindling with each passing year. The existence of disciples held great significance, and he was unwilling to take the risk of blindly confronting the situation.

Elders from other sects echoed the sentiments expressed by the Elder of the Fengyue Sect.

They had been grumbling since their arrival in Xuhai City and their rushed attempts to confront the Undead Race. Now, with no apparent means of escape, their complaints grew even more vociferous.

“A contingency plan?” Pei Yueling retorted sarcastically. “What kind of contingency plan is there?”

She had no intention of elucidating the situation further. These individuals were rushing headlong into danger out of their own volition, not because they were coerced into suffering.

But these school representatives were utterly inept and cowardly.

If that was the case...

She might as well make it abundantly clear that their demise was a consequence of her own foolishness. "Once we enter Xuhai City, there's no way back. "

"No way back?" The Elder from the Fengyue Sect asked in a friendly manner, clearly not grasping Pei Yueling's intent.

"What I mean is that all of you are destined for death," Pei Yueling stated without a trace of compassion in her gaze. She regarded them as little more than a heap of lifeless bodies.

Each school, namely the Fengyue Sect, Baiyun Sect, Moon Sect, Supreme Sect, and Heavenly Dragon Gate, had brought over 1,000 individuals. Among them were 400 inner sect disciples and 600 outer sect disciples.

The inner sect disciples were all of Martial God caliber or higher, and the outer sect disciples, while not lacking in cultivation, possessed valuable spiritual roots. Their individual cultivation might not have been exceptional, but their spiritual roots were highly practical.

She intended to absorb their cultivation and refine their spiritual roots. This would enable her to fuse their spiritual roots with her own, propelling her cultivation to the level of Paragon Martial God.

Pei Yueling grew increasingly excited at the thought of the benefits she would reap from this refinement process.

She had invested considerable effort and recruited disciples from various schools over many months, yet her gains had been meager. That simply wouldn't suffice for her ambitions.

This was the most efficient method, involving thousands of individuals.

"Miss Pei, what do you mean?"

Chapter 2196: Xuhai City 4

Upon hearing Pei Yueling's words, Elder Man from the Fengyue Sect felt a sudden chill in his heart. Something was amiss. Why was Miss Pei from the Grand Unity Sect treating them as enemies? They had all come here to confront the undead menace of Xuhai City, and they were supposed to be allies in this endeavor. So, why did she ominously proclaim that they were all doomed?

"You are all going to die!" Pei Yueling's tone was as malevolent as a Shura. "This is bad! We must deal with Pei Yueling and the Grand Unity Sect first!" shouted the Head of the Undead Race, suddenly realizing that a grave mistake had been made.

It finally dawned on him why they had been urged to bring so many people with them.

Pei Yueling had no interest in combating the Undead Race itself. Her true objective was the lives of their disciples!

That disciple from the Moon Sect had ruthlessly extracted the spiritual roots of a disciple from the Supreme Sect and absorbed his cultivation, instantly elevating their own power, but what they cultivated was corrupt, heretical, and malevolent.

Furthermore, the fact that the disciple addressed Pei Yueling as "Senior Sister" indicated that they were part of the same faction.

The Head of the Undead Race had never considered the undead from Xuhai City as true representatives of the ancient Undead Race; they had undergone a transformation later on.

It was Pei Yueling who had been responsible for extracting their spiritual roots, draining their cultivation, peeling away their identities, and subjecting the Undead Race to sinister witchcraft.

As for the Undead Race...

They were originally disciples who had gone missing from the major sects!

They no longer heeded the ancient Undead Race but instead followed this woman.

Upon this realization, the Head of the Undead Race couldn't help but shiver. This woman was not only exploiting the human race but also manipulating the Undead Race itself.

And these disciples must never be assimilated into the ranks of the undead race.

At that point, the prospect of reclaiming Xuhai City seemed increasingly bleak, and the ancient Undead Race faced a grave peril.

Gu Chaoyan comprehended the situation just as the Head of the Undead Race did.

She shouted, "Our priority should be dealing with Pei Yueling and the Grand

Unity Sect. We can strategize on how to escape Xuhai City afterward."

The various major sects were thrown into turmoil, but they complied with the order and initiated their attack on Pei Yueling.

"How vexing!" Pei Yueling clearly expressed her dissatisfaction with this unexpected turn of events. She scowled and channeled her spiritual energy towards the advancing disciples.

However...

Her mystical power transformed not into offensive might, but into illusions. The disciples charging forth found themselves ensnared in a myriad of illusions.

Amidst this confusion, Pei Yueling vanished, dispersed among the various illusory landscapes.

"Taiwu Illusion! This is bad!" exclaimed the Head of the Undead Race in astonishment.

Gu Chaoyan exchanged a glance with him.

“Taiwu Illusion is a cultivation technique passed down by the Grand Unity Sect’s Patriarch, but few can truly grasp its depths. It’s astonishing that she has mastered Taiwu Illusion at such a young age. Escaping Xuhai City is going to be incredibly challenging now. In the past, our ancient Undead Race led many into the Taiwu Illusion,” the Head of the Undead Race explained.

Gu Chaoyan remained motionless.

She knew all too well...

No matter where she ventured, she would inevitably be ensnared by an illusion.

And those ensnared would remain trapped within.

“What should we do next?” the Head of the Undead Race inquired..

Chapter 2197: Danger in Xuhai City 1

The Head of the Undead Race found himself in a state of confusion. Gu Chaoyan, unaccustomed to such a predicament, appeared preoccupied. Her instincts led her to seek out Elder Lin for a discussion on their next steps, but she scanned the surroundings in vain, unable to locate him.

“That old man ventured into the illusion with his followers,” the Head of the Undead Race informed Gu Chaoyan without the need for her to voice her concerns.

He had observed this during the initial moments of chaos.

“They went in?” Gu Chaoyan was taken aback.

Elder Lin had typically sought her counsel due to her familiarity with Xuhai City. He had always valued her advice in various matters.

However, this time, why had he acted so impulsively, not even consulting her, and instead charged ahead with a group of disciples?

A sense of unease had been growing within her since the removal of the array formation, but she couldn't pinpoint the source of her disquiet.

Surveying her surroundings, Gu Chaoyan failed to spot any disciples from the Supreme Sect apart from a few scattered individuals who lacked a leader. Her immediate priority was to find a solution to the illusion.

"Unfortunately, we can't leave or escape," grumbled the Head of the Undead Race.

Gu Chaoyan shot him a stern look. "You insisted on coming here, and now you want to flee?"

"Feel free to ask me if you need anything," Gu Chaoyan added after her rebuke. Then, she delved into her inner thoughts, hoping to connect with Huang Fu or locate any books or resources related to Taiwu Illusion within her inner space.

Before the Head of the Undead Race could fully grasp the situation, Gu Chaoyan fell into a deep state of contemplation, her outward appearance betraying no movement or sound.

He bellowed in frustration, "What are you staring at? Why are you here? What's your purpose?"

Gu Chaoyan remained silent, further baffling the Head of the Undead Race.

Meanwhile...

Gu Chaoyan had already entered her inner space.

With Huang Fu conspicuously absent, Gu Chaoyan began her search for the book on Taiwu Illusion.

Her familiarity with illusions was limited, and she lacked substantial knowledge in this field. She had previously encountered illusions at the Dragon's Vein and had perused a few books on the subject, but she had yet to delve into the intricacies of Taiwu Illusion.

After a lengthy search, she finally located the book dedicated to Taiwu Illusion.

The room's previous owner appeared to have paid little attention to illusions and held Taiwu Illusion in low regard. The books on this topic were relegated to a remote corner, including the one she now held. Opening the book, Gu Chaoyan began to study it intently.

Regarding Taiwu Illusion...

It was a realm that individuals who had reached the Paragon Warrior level might attain.

However...

Even among those who reached the Paragon Warrior level, only a select few could truly comprehend it.

Paragon Warriors were exceedingly rare.

Pei Yue's mastery of spiritual energy placed her among the minority who could potentially grasp it, largely due to her Chaotic Spiritual Root.

Taiwu Illusion.

This was a foundational form of illusion...

The illusions within Taiwu Illusion were not particularly menacing, but the clever aspect of Taiwu Illusion lay in its ability to generate numerous smaller illusions, effectively dispersing individuals into distinct hallucinations. This division prevented people from cooperating, diminishing their collective strength. Meanwhile, the phantasmal creatures within these illusions continually drained the practitioner's magical reserves and physical vitality. Consequently, when the practitioner reached their most vulnerable state, the illusory monsters could deliver a fatal blow. This approach often led the practitioner to become disoriented and trapped within a smaller illusion.

Gu Chaoyan stepped out of the spatial rift and gazed at the Head of the Undead Race. "Let's proceed."

"Where are we headed? It's all just an illusion; what could we possibly achieve? We're only putting ourselves in harm's way!" The Head of the Undead Race appeared to fear death.

"You're the most timid one!" Gu Chaoyan rebuked, her determination unwavering. She advanced resolutely.

Reluctantly, the Head of the Undead Race followed, his apprehension palpable.

They remained in close proximity to each other, and as they entered the illusion, they were immediately ensnared in a smaller, individualized hallucination—a scenario reminiscent of the trials Gu Chaoyan had faced upon joining the Supreme Sect and Array Sect.

However...

This environment proved far more perilous, and the dangers were real, unlike the assessments monitored by the Elder Men.

"Why do we still find ourselves in Xuhai City? Aren't we inside the illusion?" The Head of the Undead Race inquired, perplexed. The surroundings appeared identical to their previous location, except for the absence of certain individuals.

"We are indeed within the illusion," Gu Chaoyan clarified, the only two souls present in this distorted realm. She sensed neither the presence of life nor the shadow of death; this place seemed devoid of any vitality. Where else could they possibly be?

Gu Chaoyan fixed her gaze on the Head of the Undead Race. “Are you not familiar with this illusion?”

The Head of the Undead Race appeared reluctant to delve into the topic, avoiding eye contact as he glanced around.

“I encountered you within the illusion in Xuhai City,” Gu Chaoyan remarked with keen interest, reminiscing about the past.

Back then...

She had suspected that the illusion was the creation of the Head of the Undead Race. However, after speaking with him and observing his reactions, she became nearly certain that he was not responsible. He had never mentioned the events of that day or why he had found himself within the illusion once more.

“What’s so peculiar about my presence within the Xuhai City illusion?” The

Head of the Undead Race deflected the conversation, still avoiding Gu Chaoyan’s gaze. “But what’s truly unusual is the complete absence of danger here.”

He attempted to shift the subject.

Yet, Gu Chaoyan had no intention of allowing him to change the focus of their discussion. She grinned mischievously as she locked eyes with the Head of the Undead Race.

Whenever the illusion dissipated, he would suddenly reappear before them, and he seemed fixated on acquiring Xuhai City. He couldn’t even discern whether he was within the illusion or the genuine Xuhai City. Initially deceived, he had remained trapped within the illusion. Hahahahaha.

The absurdity of it all tickled Gu Chaoyan’s sense of humor.

“Tell me, are you truly the Head of the Undead Race? How did you ascend to that position? Falling for the same illusion repeatedly is hardly the behavior of a typical individual, ” Gu Chaoyan asked, thoroughly amused..

Chapter 2199 - 2199: Danger in Xuhai City 3

“Shut up!” snapped the Head of the Undead Race.

Normally, it was Gu Chaoyan who engaged in conversations with him and Di Hongyun. This marked the first time the Head of the Undead Race had spoken directly to Gu Chaoyan.

After uttering those words, the Head of the Undead Race felt a sense of relief.

He knew he couldn't easily get rid of this woman because he was no match for her.

Gu Chaoyan remained unperturbed by his words, maintaining her enigmatic smile.

It was all rather absurd.

The Head of the Undead Race pursed his lips in response. This woman was mocking him !

Fortunately, he had only revealed his identity as the Head of the Undead Race, not as the leader of the Hall of Xuhai City. If she had known he was the leader of Xuhai City and couldn't distinguish between the real and the fake, she might have burst into laughter. If she had gone there, he would have been left with no one to protect him. That would have been disastrous!

The Head of the Undead Race contemplated this internally, rolling his eyes at Gu Chaoyan but refraining from saying a word.

“Isn't that the old man?” he said in surprise, referring to Elder Lin.

Gu Chaoyan turned her gaze to see Elder Lin and a group of disciples.

“Why is that old man here?” the Head of the Undead Race asked, a look of confusion on his face.

Gu Chaoyan rolled her eyes once again, disapproving of the Head of the Undead Race’s manner of referring to Elder Lin.

However, the Head of the Undead Race had lived for over a thousand years and did not consider the Elder Men of the Supreme Sect as his superiors. In his eyes, they were merely juniors.

That’s why he shouted without a hint of politeness.

Gu Chaoyan was growing increasingly annoyed by him.

However...

What she hadn’t expected was the presence of another person within the illusion, someone from the Supreme Sect.

With members of the Supreme Sect gathered together, breaking through the illusion would be much easier.

Elder Lin also spotted them and greeted them with a warm smile.

“Lady Chaoyan, what brings you here? We rushed to find Pei Yueling, but she vanished suddenly. We combed through Xuhai City, but found no trace of the Undead Race, other schools, or the Grand Unity Sect,” Elder Lin explained.

Gu Chaoyan suddenly halted in her tracks.

“What’s wrong? Did you step on something?” The Head of the Undead Race, curious, looked down at her feet. Gu Chaoyan shot him an angry glare.

What was he thinking?

It wasn’t about stepping on something.

It was just...

She had a nagging feeling that something was amiss with Elder Lin.

Elder Lin should not have treated her so informally.

And since when had Elder Lin started addressing her so casually?

Something was off.

This was unlike Elder Lin.

Furthermore, she observed the numerous disciples from the Supreme Sect. They wore varying expressions, but none of them appeared truly alive.

It was as if they weren't human at all.

Not human?

As Gu Chaoyan contemplated this, inspiration struck her like a lightning bolt.

If they weren't human...

Then they shouldn't be part of the illusion!

If that were the case, everything began to fall into place!

She had encountered a similar illusion on the dragon vessel.

The Taiwu Illusion was distinct. Pei Yueling must have mastered this illusion within the dragon vein!

“Watch out for them,” Gu Chaoyan cautioned..

Chapter 2200 - 2200: Danger in Xuhai City 4

“Isn’t that the elderly figure from the Supreme Sect? They hail from the same Sect; why should we be concerned about them?” The leader of the Undead Race appeared perplexed as he scrutinized their presence. While he was correct, he refrained from taking a step forward.

Gu Chaoyan, known for her astuteness, sensed that something was amiss.

“They aren’t. Be prepared,” Gu Chaoyan whispered in a hushed tone.

“Lady Chaoyan, what should be our course of action now?” The Supreme Sect disciples turned to Gu Chaoyan, their expressions filled with anticipation, holding no grudges.

Gu Chaoyan directed a stream of spiritual energy toward one of them.

The disciple appeared surprised and in a somewhat aggrieved tone said, “Lady

Chaoyan, why are you attacking us?”

“No, our disciples are scattered, and these are the only ones with me. Why would you assault them?” Elder Lin interjected. “We must devise an escape plan from Xuhai City; the city’s interior is eerily unusual, and lingering here is inadvisable.”

Gu Chaoyan fell silent.

She unsheathed her white jade sword and directly confronted them.

Observing Gu Chaoyan's actions, the Head of the Undead Race also launched an attack.

Gu Chaoyan showed no mercy, harnessing the power of inheritance to strike at the Supreme Sect disciples. The disciples couldn't withstand Gu Chaoyan's assault, and many of them crumpled to the ground, their faces etched with a sense of betrayal. "Lady Chaoyan, we are all part of the same family, how could you!"

Elder Lin cried out, "No!"

Gu Chaoyan was relentless, paying no heed to their pleas and continuing her direct assault.

Even Elder Lin didn't escape her wrath.

The Head of the Undead Race, less skilled than Gu Chaoyan, soon dispatched many disciples, leaving only Elder Lin.

Elder Lin gazed at the fallen disciples and then at Gu Chaoyan, his expression a

mix of disappointment and disbelief.

Crushing someone who had clung to hope proved to be unexpectedly straightforward, though the Head of the Undead Race couldn't help but question the propriety of it.

However, Gu Chaoyan remained resolute, her countenance cold and unmoved. She drove her blade into Elder Lin without reservation.

The Head of the Undead Race wouldn't allow Elder Lin to slow them down; they were determined to deal with him together.

In light of their actions, the Head of the Undead Race harbored thoughts of exterminating them all, ensuring that no one would ever uncover their deeds. This was the path to a promising future for the Supreme Sect.

As a result, the Head of the Undead Race's ferocity surpassed even that of Gu

Chaoyan. When Gu Chaoyan struck with one sword, the Head of the Undead Race struck with the other, causing Elder Lin to collapse and spew forth a torrent of blood.

Elder Lin coughed up blood, his gaze still fixed on Gu Chaoyan, his expression

a mix of disbelief and disappointment.

Gu Chaoyan paid him no heed.

This was not Elder Lin but a manifestation of the illusion.

Being deceived would only complicate matters further.

After dispatching all their illusory foes, Gu Chaoyan continued leading the way with the Head of the Undead Race, eventually arriving at the gates of Xuhai

City.

This was where their journey had begun.

“Have we escaped the illusion?” the Head of the Undead Race inquired.

Gu Chaoyan shook her head slightly.

Not necessarily.

The certainty of their escape from the illusion remained elusive.

But one thing was clear to her..