

Divine 2211

Chapter 2211 - 2211: The Zhuo Family's Destruction 5

"I am here for something," Gu Chaoyan declared.

The men from the Yan Family remained silent, patiently waiting for Gu

Chaoyan to continue.

Gu Chaoyan's face twisted with distress, rendering her speechless. She skillfully redirected the conversation, stating, "I'm uncertain if you are familiar with the Undead Race, but recently, many passing disciples have fallen victim to their attacks."

"Both inner sect and outer sect disciples have been dispatched to Xuhai City for a specific mission," she continued.

"Elder Brother Wuji," Gu Chaoyan turned her attention to one of the outer sect disciples, "you are among those chosen for this mission."

"Regrettably, some of the supplies I had prepared for Elder Brother Wuji were stolen by Zhuo Yuanbai. While Zhuo Yuanbai returned unscathed from the mission in Xuhai City, Elder Brother Wuji..."

As Gu Chaoyan spoke these words, a loud clatter echoed in the room as Madame Yan lost her grip on her cup, which shattered upon impact.

Gu Chaoyan didn't explicitly state it, but her message was crystal clear:

something had happened to Yan Wuji.

Yan Shuang and Zhao Yiqiu exchanged worried glances.

“Is he... did he manage to survive?” Yan Shuang asked, her voice trembling.

Gu Chaoyan shook her head, implying the grim reality.

Xuhai City had become an intricate web of complications.

She chose not to reveal the deeper conflicts involving the major sects and the Grand Unity Sect, leaving her explanation at that.

“Zhuo Yuanbai!” Madame Yan’s voice dripped with venomous hatred. Wuji should have had a chance at survival, but he fell victim to a frame-up orchestrated by his fellow students—a fact that Madame Yan found utterly intolerable.

She, along with the entire Yan Family and the Old Master, had prepared for a visit to the sect. The sect would undoubtedly offer support to the Yan Family, expecting their loyalty in return. If Wuji had met his end during a mission, they could have reluctantly accepted it. However, the blame rested squarely on Zhuo Yuanbai’s shoulders, a bitter truth that Madame Yan simply could not bear.

“I’ve already taken Zhuo Yuanbai’s life, and I’m here to ensure he pays the price,” Gu Chaoyan stated firmly.

“I’m going with you,” Madame Yan declared, her resolve unwavering. “I had braced myself for the possibility of something happening to Wuji when he joined the sect. But when it’s like this, I can’t simply let it go. I need to personally eliminate the Zhuo Family to find closure.”

Gu Chaoyan nodded in agreement, taken aback by Madame Yan’s strength. Madame Yan’s determination far exceeded her expectations.

Together, they would seek vengeance against the Zhuo Family.

“Let’s proceed,” Gu Chaoyan said, activating Sword Kinesis Flight and inviting Madame Yan to join her.

Though she had not initially intended to use Sword Kinesis Flight during their time in the Shenyao Dynasty, Gu Chaoyan believed it would be more efficient now, especially considering Madame Yan's pregnancy. Madame Yan strapped on the sword, determined and ready.

They set off toward the Zhuo Family.

Meanwhile, at the Zhuo Family's residence, the family members had gathered together under Madame Zhuo's summoning after her return from the banquet.

The Zhuo Family and the Yan Family were longstanding adversaries, their enmity dating back to the incident at Star Moon Pavilion.

Moreover, there was a deep-seated mutual antipathy between the two clans.

Initially, the Zhuo Family had remained unperturbed by their rivalry. However, an unexpected twist occurred when an inner sect disciple emerged seemingly out of nowhere, disrupting the Zhuo Family's carefully laid plans.

"Why haven't you been in touch with your brother?" Madame Zhuo's voice was laced with frustration. "What's wrong with him? Why didn't he inform us about the Yan Family's inner sect disciple? I wonder when this Yan Family disciple plans to join the inner sect.."

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"That woman has already made it clear that she won't grant you access to the Supreme Sect," Madame Zhuo said anxiously. "You need to resolve this issue with your brother promptly, or we'll suffer grave consequences."

Zhuo Yuanming's plump face contorted with anger. That same woman had humiliated him at the Star Moon Pavilion, and now she was obstructing his entry into the Supreme Sect. He needed to devise a strategy to handle her and the Yan Family.

“Zhuo Yuanbai? He’s incapable,” a cold voice interjected, belonging to Gu Chaoyan.

As soon as those words were spoken, Gu Chaoyan and Madame Yan materialized at the Zhuo Family residence, catching them off guard.

The Zhuo Family was a prominent noble clan within the Shenyong Dynasty, heavily fortified against intrusion. Yet somehow, someone had infiltrated their premises and eavesdropped on their conversation, sending shockwaves through the household.

The Zhuo Family members were visibly shaken. Despite their unseasoned servants and Zhuo Yuanming’s status as an accomplished figure among the younger generation of the Shenyong Dynasty, they had failed to detect the intrusion. This Zhuo Family woman was clearly highly skilled, having recently attained the status of an inner sect disciple within the Supreme Sect.

If she decided to target the Zhuo Family, they would find themselves in a precarious situation.

“The only constant in life is change, and fortune’s wheel keeps turning,” Old Master remarked with a stern expression. He was irked by the condescension he’d received from these two women and was eager to retort.

Gu Chaoyan scoffed, “Change is the only constant, and fortune’s wheel turns indeed. However, I doubt Zhuo Yuanbai will ever get another chance. He’s already dead—what opportunities are there left to discuss?” Gu Chaoyan’s words cut straight to the point.

Dead?

Dead?

The Zhuo Family were totally shocked.

How could that be?

Yuanbai kept in touch with his family a few days ago. How could that be possible?

“Not just Zhuo Yuanbai, but none of you will escape today. Your family’s malevolence begs the question of your very existence,” Gu Chaoyan narrowed her eyes, emanating a lethal aura.

It was only at this moment that the Zhuo Family realized something must have transpired between Zhuo Yuanbai and Gu Chaoyan within the Supreme Sect. She had come to confront them about it.

Madame Zhuo acted swiftly, shouting, “Yuanming, run! We must avenge the

Zhuo Family and exterminate the Yan Family!”

Zhuo Yuanming was on the verge of fleeing, but Gu Chaoyan wasn’t about to grant him that opportunity. In a single, swift motion, she struck him down, ending his escape attempt.

The Zhuo Family’s reaction was just as Gu Chaoyan had anticipated—they were determined to exact revenge and held the Yan Family solely responsible. If given the chance in the future, they would not spare the Yan Family.

“Your desires are in vain,” Gu Chaoyan said to Madame Zhuo, gesturing towards Zhuo Yuanming’s lifeless body.

Madame Zhuo gazed at Gu Chaoyan in despair and attempted to charge forward, but Gu Chaoyan raised her white jade sword and dispatched them all.

The Zhuo Family appeared insignificant in her eyes, daring to entertain the idea of the Yan Family’s annihilation.

With the Zhuo Family dealt with, only a handful of servants and guards remained, all of them on their knees before Gu Chaoyan..

They were completely unaware of the events that had unfolded, but it was apparent that the Zhuo Family must have provoked the Yan Family in some way, prompting such drastic action. Otherwise, the Yan Family would not have resorted to such measures.

Though they were not members of the Zhuo Family by blood, they were in the employ of the Zhuo Family. If any harm befell them, they would not survive either. After all, people yearned to preserve their lives, not to lose them.

She gazed at the individuals now kneeling before her.

Gu Chaoyan hadn't intended to get entangled in their affairs. These people had no affiliation with the Zhuo Family, let alone any motive for seeking vengeance on their behalf.

However...

In light of their witnessing her actions, she felt compelled to clarify certain matters. "I am the one who aided you today. The Yan Family's actions were not unprovoked; Zhuo Yuanbai of the Zhuo Family's devious machinations led to Yan Wuji's demise. I seek revenge, nothing more. You are innocent; just depart."

With these words, Gu Chaoyan departed, accompanying Madame Yan using her Sword Kinesis Flight.

The Zhuo Family's matter had been resolved, but Yan Wuji was gone.

Madame Yan couldn't help but feel sorrow, but..

From Gu Chaoyan's perspective, things weren't as dire as she had anticipated.

Madame Yan was now expecting again, and the Zhuo Family had been avenged. Madame Yan displayed a more forgiving nature than Gu Chaoyan had anticipated. Hopefully, Yan Wuji's legacy wouldn't linger with the Yan Family for too long.

With the Zhuo Family settled, Gu Chaoyan needed to return to her origins.

However, before departing...

Gu Chaoyan left a collection of pills for the Yan Family.

“Madame Yan, these are the pills you should begin taking. They are

foundational pills, beneficial not only for your health but also for the child’s

well-being. Once the child reaches two years of age, they can consume one pill

per week to aid in their cultivation. This sword is of medium-grade quality and

will serve them until adulthood. Lastly, here’s an array charm to be used in

times of danger in the future.”

“There are numerous matters to attend to at the school, so I’ll hold onto them for the time being,” Gu Chaoyan explained as she stowed away the items.

If not for the events in Xuhai City, she could have taken things more leisurely.

However, the current situation demanded her attention, and she couldn’t predict what the future held. Thus, this was the best course of action.

Before departing, Gu Chaoyan remained concerned. After some thought, she decided to set up an additional enchantment for the Yan Family’s protection.

Then, she handed over an authority token.

“If you encounter any insurmountable issues, simply crush this authority token. I’ll return once I sense it,” Gu Chaoyan emphasized.

“Is something wrong?” Madame Yan inquired with a worried expression. If that were the case, why was it so grave? Very few sect disciples faced accidents during missions, but Wuji did. There were numerous disciples who might face such risks. Madame Yan couldn’t help but worry about potential implications.

That’s why Gu Chaoyan was taking this matter so seriously.

Gu Chaoyan was pleasantly surprised by Madame Yan’s perceptiveness. However, she didn’t want to burden them excessively. She shook her head gently. “I’m perfectly fine.”

“It’s just that opportunities for me to leave the school are rare, so I want to ensure that everything proceeds smoothly.”

“That’s reassuring,” Madame Yan sighed in relief.

With a smile, Gu Chaoyan didn’t linger any longer. “I must be on my way now..”

Chapter 2214 - 2214: The Zhuo Family’s Destruction 8

Aware of the myriad rules within the school and Gu Chaoyan’s pressing commitments elsewhere, the Yan Family hesitated to detain her for long. Consequently, they bid her farewell.

Following Gu Chaoyan’s departure...

News of the Zhuo Family’s plight swiftly spread throughout the entire Shenyong

Dynasty, yet the Dynasty remained indifferent, its noble houses indifferent as well. The Zhuo Family dissolved into obscurity.

Nevertheless...

As the Zhuo Family vanished into thin air, the Yan Family saw their prestige resurge within the Shenyao Dynasty, compelling everyone to afford them the highest regard.

Meanwhile, Gu Chaoyan made her return to the Supreme Sect a day later.

Sensing an unsettling aura surrounding the Supreme Sect as she drew near, Gu

Chaoyan's unease grew.

Rushing back to the sect...

She encountered a state of disarray within the Supreme Sect.

Avoiding contact with anyone else, she sought out the reclusive Head of the

Undead Race, who had taken refuge amidst the intermediate chaos.

Annoyance coursed through her as she beheld his timidity.

Few were as craven as he.

Lifting her up, he inquired, "What has occurred? Why is the Supreme Sect in such turmoil?" Gu Chaoyan demanded answers.

The Head of the Undead Race exuded excitement upon seeing her.

"At long last, you've returned, and calamity is about to befall the Supreme Sect. The Grand Unity Sect is preparing to assail us, while the other sects remain passive. It appears that Pei Yueling has successfully persuaded them, offering incentives. The Grand Unity Sect anticipates a swift victory. Mr. Head remains secluded in the intermediate realm, and Elder Lin has vanished. Chaos reigns."

"Welcome back. Let's not waste any time. I would've already made my escape if I hadn't been waiting for you. We've lost precious moments, and we might encounter members of the Grand Unity Sect," the Head of the Undead Race uttered anxiously, preparing to flee.

Gu Chaoyan's irritation flared as she gazed at him.

It appeared he was about to abandon their cause entirely.

That was simply inconceivable.

She halted him, retorting, "Why are you running away? We are a part of the

Supreme Sect; we can't just flee."

"You may be part of the Supreme Sect, but I am not. If you won't escape, I'll do it alone. If you survive, find me at our usual meeting spot. If not, I'll seek another ally. Farewell." Seeing that Gu Chaoyan was not swayed, the Head of the Undead Race resolved to depart promptly.

However, as he took a few steps away, Gu Chaoyan forcefully pulled him back. "Where do you think you're going?"

"My revered goddess, I have no affiliation with the Supreme Sect!" the Head of the Undead Race pleaded.

"My affairs are your affairs. Let's go and consult with Elder Men," Gu Chaoyan declared as she swept him along.

That was her intent.

For one, she was a disciple of the Supreme Sect and thus responsible for its matters.

Secondly, in the event of a crisis within the Supreme Sect, the fate of the mystical realm hung in the balance. There existed only one Origin Grass within the mystical realm, and she needed to obtain it.

Gu Chaoyan, along with the Head of the Undead Race, headed to Elder Men's location.

On their journey...

They crossed paths with Di Hongyun, Lv Zhengyang, and Yuan Jia.

Di Hongyun sported a newly grown beard, his countenance devoid of any smiles.

Lv Zhengyang did not change.

Yuan Jia smiled. “Junior Sister, where are you going?”

“Supreme Sect is in trouble, you are not running away, are you?” Lv Zhengyang said ironically..

Chapter 2215 - 2215: The Biggest Crisis at Supreme Sect 8

If this were to persist, the Supreme Sect would inevitably crumble, succumbing to the relentless advance of the Grand Unity Sect.

Even the Head of the Supreme Sect found himself gripped by panic. His hesitation was palpable, as it appeared that the last remaining enchantment guarding the Supreme Sect was on the brink of being unleashed.

When he finally resolved to act...

The Supreme Sect initiated the activation of its final protective enchantment.

This enchantment afforded the disciples of the Supreme Sect a momentary respite.

While the disciples of the Supreme Sect caught their breath, the members of the Grand Unity Sect were relentless in their attempts to breach the enchantment. Unlike typical enchantments, the Supreme Sect's last barrier proved impervious to the efforts of numerous Grand Unity Sect members.

The disciples of the Supreme Sect released a collective sigh of relief, their faces breaking into smiles.

However, the Head of the Supreme Sect maintained a grave countenance. The final protective enchantment of the Grand Unity Sect represented the last lifeline for the Supreme Sect. It was evident that this enchantment wouldn't withstand the onslaught of so many adversaries for long, and there were no reinforcements on the horizon.

If the Grand Unity Sect continued to besiege them, the Supreme Sect would have to hold out for as long as possible.

What was paramount now was devising a solution.

He had to find a way to confront the impending challenges.

As far as the Head of the Supreme Sect was aware, the other major sects seemed unwilling to intervene. Beyond preserving their own foundations in this critical juncture, it appeared there was little else the Supreme Sect could expect from them.

The Head of the Supreme Sect was beset by distress, and the protective enchantment surrounding the Supreme Sect was showing cracks under the relentless onslaught from the Grand Unity Sect.

"What is happening?!" Panic rippled through the ranks of the Supreme Sect.

The Head of the Supreme Sect grew increasingly alarmed.

In his initial plan, the enchantment was supposed to endure for several more days. This extra time would have allowed many disciples to recuperate and engage in discussions about their next course of action.

However, the enchantment shattered far sooner than anticipated. At this rate, it would take mere hours for the enchantment to crumble completely.

The Supreme Sect disciples faced a dilemma. What steps should they take now?

Gu Chaoyan was equally taken aback. The rapidity of the enchantment's collapse had caught her off guard.

"So, is the Supreme Sect truly facing its demise?" Di Hongyun sighed.

"Prepare yourselves to give it your all," Gu Chaoyan responded, her outlook mirroring Di Hongyun's grim assessment.

Their only recourse now was to stand their ground and fight.

Observing the unfolding situation, the Head of the Undead Race contemplated making his exit.

"If we don't flee at this moment, we're all bound to perish here," the Head of the Undead Race declared, prioritizing his own survival.

Gu Chaoyan shook her head resolutely.

They couldn't flee now, regardless of the odds.

The Head of the Undead Race sighed, questioning the futility of dying in this situation.

He sought an opportunity to escape, but Gu Chaoyan faced a different reality.

She might not have a chance at survival.

Di Hongyun felt a sense of satisfaction. Despite Gu Chaoyan's previous indifference toward the lives of the Supreme Sect disciples, she was now willing to endure the same trials as them in this critical juncture.

Di Hongyun was about to address Gu Chaoyan...

Gu Chaoyan quickly chimed in, "What's there to fear? When all else fails, I can employ the space teleportation talisman to transport us to a secure location."

Upon hearing these words, the Head of the Undead Race, who had previously appeared pallid, suddenly perked up with hope..

Chapter 2216 - 2216: The Biggest Crisis at Supreme Sect 1

Lv Zhengyang clarified that his intentions weren't driven by any grudge against Gu Chaoyan, but rather his strong desire to distance himself from her. In contrast, Gu Chaoyan had only two interspatial rings in her possession, along with a bag she was carrying. It appeared evident that she intended to utilize the bag to transport items stored in her interspatial rings.

It was clear she was attempting to flee.

“Senior Brother Zhengyang, what are you insinuating?” Yuan Jia stepped forward to support Gu Chaoyan.

Yuan Jia owed his life to Gu Chaoyan, who had saved him from Energy

Deviation, and he had a strong sense of gratitude towards those who had helped him.

Di Hongyun remained silent.

“I’m not making any accusations, but take a look at the luggage that strong woman is carrying,” Lv Zhengyang hinted, urging Yuan Jia to inspect it.

Yuan Jia had not initially noticed these details, but Lv Zhengyang’s remark jolted him into awareness.

It was true.

Two interspatial rings and an oversized bag; it was undeniable that she intended to make a getaway.

“Why?” For a moment, Yuan Jia struggled to fathom the motive. He scanned their surroundings, ensuring no other disciples were within earshot, before inquiring softly, “Junior Sister, are you planning to escape?”

If this were indeed the case, they needed to keep this information discreet.

Di Hongyun let out a derisive snort.

She had done this on multiple occasions. While she hadn’t attempted to escape previously, her indifference towards the Supreme Sect’s disciples was evident. Now, she seemed even more detached from their concerns.

Gu Chaoyan had never harbored any intention of fleeing, so she felt irked by the suspicion cast upon her.

Nevertheless...

She had no inclination to offer any explanations on her behalf.

Coldly, she responded, “No.”

She continued, “If any harm befalls the Supreme Sect, the Grand Unity Sect could gain control of the mystic realm. In such an event, I’d be locked out, jeopardizing my chances to enter the level-5 mystic realm. I am more than qualified to enter, and my commitment lies in safeguarding the mystic realm. Your concerns are unfounded.” Gu Chaoyan’s candid response left little room for doubt regarding her intentions.

However...

Di Hongyun couldn’t accept this explanation.

Why...

Why did it always involve the mystic realm?

Did she not care about the Supreme Sect's disciples at all?

Why was she always so enigmatic?

Di Hongyun seethed with frustration. A single reassuring statement from her would have sufficed.

But due to the mystic realm...

Di Hongyun turned away and departed.

Lv Zhengyang simply shrugged, having no counterargument.

Yuan Jia, unconcerned with the matter, said, "Junior Sister, let's depart together. "

Gu Chaoyan nodded and accompanied them to Elder Man.

This time, the Supreme Sect had encountered a significant crisis, necessitating even the return of disciples who had been cultivating on Wuyuan Island. It was evident that they were facing a shortage of personnel.

As they arrived at the Elder Men's meeting location...

Representatives from the major sects had gathered, but conspicuously absent was Elder Lin, who had previously overseen everything. His absence remained a perplexing mystery to Gu Chaoyan.

"Elder Man, could you please enlighten us on the situation?" Yuan Jia inquired.

"Welcome back from Wuyuan Island. Your return is greatly appreciated, " expressed Elder Man from the Array Sect, visibly moved..

The Elder Men of the Array Sect were overcome with emotion due to recent events.

The Supreme Sect had unexpectedly faced a catastrophic setback, resulting in the disappearance of those sects that had pledged to oppose the Grand Unity Sect. Furthermore, many of the once-prominent disciples from the Supreme Sect were still missing. In stark contrast, the disciples from Wuyuan Island remained steadfastly by their side.

The Elder Man of the Array Sect found himself deeply moved by these circumstances.

While other sects appeared reluctant to intervene, the Grand Unity Sect was poised to confront the Supreme Sect. It was widely known that they had the upper hand in the impending battle, causing many to shy away from involvement.

“Now that you’ve returned, the Supreme Sect has gained a few more allies,” remarked the Elder Man from the Fist Sect.

While the other sects hesitated, the magical creatures of the Grand Unity Sect already encircled the Supreme Sect, with 5,000 disciples standing guard outside its gates. This mounting pressure left the Supreme Sect anxious, uncertain of what would happen when the Grand Unity Sect finally acted.

Before the Elder Man could finish his sentence, the sudden appearance of the 5,000 magical creatures from the Grand Unity Sect sent the Supreme Sect into a panic. There was no time for them to formulate a response.

He chose not to say anything further, as he knew it would only heighten the disciples’ fear.

The Supreme Sect and the Grand Unity Sect were clearly at odds.

His primary concern was ensuring his own safety and safeguarding the Supreme Sect for as long as possible.

“What should we do next?” asked Lv Zhengyang, his face etched with worry.

“For now, both outer and inner sect disciples are preparing for battle. Weapons and magical tools are available for the disciples to select. If they find themselves unable to withstand the onslaught, they can activate the Supreme Sect’s protective enchantment, which will provide temporary shelter. Additionally, Mr. Head has organized a means of evacuation for himself. It’s the only course of action available to us at this moment,” explained the Elder Man from the Fist Sect.

Gu Chaoyan contemplated for a moment but concluded that their current preparations were insufficient.

“Furthermore, ensure that the Medicine Sect’s supply of healing pills is ready. In case any of our disciples get injured in the upcoming battle, we must be able to tend to them promptly. Additionally, stockpile more provisions and supplies. Although many of our cultivating disciples rely on pills for sustenance, food remains an essential necessity,” Gu Chaoyan added.

Lv Zhengyang sneered, remarking, “Typical woman’s thinking.”

While pills had their uses, the notion of food seemed trivial to him.

Elder Man gestured with his hand, urging them to cease their argument and focus on the task at hand.

He nodded in agreement with Gu Chaoyan, acknowledging that she had a point. Yet, he shared Lv Zhengyang’s perspective that, in this moment, food was not their primary concern. However, he refrained from disputing her suggestion, recognizing the need for some level of preparation. Most of their attention and resources would indeed be dedicated to the pills.

Gu Chaoyan remained firm in her belief that their preparations were adequate, especially given the practicality of having food reserves while they remained concealed within the Supreme Sect.

As they deliberated, a hurried disciple burst into the room. “Elder Men, something is amiss. A sizable force is approaching the Supreme Sect.” A sizable force...

This could only mean that the Grand Unity Sect’s leader had arrived. Elder Men took a deep breath and declared, “It’s time to prepare for battle!”

Chapter 2218 - 2218: The Biggest Crisis at Supreme Sect 3

Gu Chaoyan and the others set out alongside the Elder Men.

However, the Head of the Undead Race had different plans. He contemplated making a discreet escape, fully aware that the impending battle could spell doom for him if he didn't slip away unnoticed.

As he took a few cautious steps, Gu Chaoyan intervened, pulling him back gently. "Where are you going?"

The Head of the Undead Race let out a sly chuckle and winked at Gu Chaoyan. "You may be willing to risk your life, but I've just survived a perilous ordeal, and I value my existence. I won't willingly march into danger."

Gu Chaoyan, her voice hushed, tried to persuade him. "The mystic realm holds countless treasures. If we can secure even a few of them, your recovery is practically guaranteed. Without your support, I can't ensure the safety of the Supreme Sect and the mystic realm. These treasures are the key. Won't you reconsider? We're all taking a risk here."

The Head of the Undead Race found himself taken aback. How had things turned out this way? He realized that Gu Chaoyan had been safeguarding the mystic realm for a reason; she wouldn't have taken such a stance without good cause.

Could there truly be valuable treasures hidden within the mystic realm? If that were the case, it wouldn't be in his best interest to escape outright.

Gu Chaoyan sealed the deal. "You can have the lion's share of the mystic realm's treasures."

"Deal!" The Head of the Undead Race agreed without hesitation. He decided to stick with the group, giving him a chance to win the gamble. If things went south, he could always make a hasty escape or feign his demise.

With newfound determination, the Head of the Undead Race ceased his escape attempt and followed Gu Chaoyan peacefully.

As they strolled along, they noticed that the day had suddenly grown darker.

Gu Chaoyan raised her gaze and was taken aback.

Previously, there had been only a small magical creature perched atop the school, but now, there was an additional colossal dragon, a long-standing presence. Comparing the enormous dragon in the sky to the small, loach-like dragon in her arms, the contrast was stark and unsettling.

The members of the Supreme Sect seemed to sense an impending catastrophe, their expressions grim.

The Elder Men sighed deeply.

Gu Chaoyan gently shook the Dragonman in her arms, urging it to look up into the sky.

When the Dragonman followed her gaze and spotted the colossal dragon, its eyes widened.

Before she could fully comprehend the situation, Gu Chaoyan questioned urgently, “What are the odds of winning?”

The little dragon responded indignantly, “Are you insane?! Just look at its size compared to me! I can tell at a glance that I stand no chance against it! How can you even ask about winning odds? There are none! Hand over the jewelry my father left me, and I’ll make a quick escape. I refuse to perish alongside a fool like you. That giant dragon could send me flying with a mere swipe!” The Dragonman declared confidently.

Gu Chaoyan was left speechless.

It seemed everyone...

Everyone wanted to escape.

Including the two before her.

Why was she surrounded by a group of would-be fugitives?

“That’s out of the question. Follow my lead, and don’t even think about running away,” Gu Chaoyan rejected the idea outright, placed the Dragonman back in her arms, and continued following the Elder Men.

As they ascended into the sky using Sword Kinesis Flight..

Members of the Grand Unity Sect were also present.

Among them was Pei Yueling, the daughter of the Grand Unity Sect’s leader, accompanied by numerous Paragons and Martial Immortals.

Pei Yueling expressed her surprise upon spotting Gu Chaoyan.. “You again?”

Chapter 2219 - 2219: The Biggest Crisis at Supreme Sect 4

She remembered this person vividly. Their face had left an indelible mark on her memory during her time in Xuhai City. To her surprise, this woman hadn’t met her demise in Xuhai City but had somehow returned to the Supreme Sect.

Pei Yueling’s displeasure was evident.

Her sentiments towards this woman were far from positive. Even though she couldn’t recall who she was or what she looked like, an instinctive aversion to her lingered in Pei Yueling’s subconscious.

Initially, he had appeared taken aback, but as soon as he uttered those words, Pei Yueling fixed a deadly gaze upon Gu Chaoyan.

However...

This woman was the daughter of the Grand Unity Sect's leader, boasting a Connate Chaotic Spiritual Root. Pei Yueling was too proud to engage in confrontation with someone who seemed utterly inconspicuous.

She must be observing the Supreme Sect closely.

If the Supreme Sect were to fall, this woman's fate would inevitably be sealed as well.

So, what was the point of confronting her now?

Pei Yueling comprehended this fact all too well and ceased paying attention to the Supreme Sect disciples.

"There are two options before you at this moment: submit to me or meet your end! You have one hour to ponder this choice. Those who remain defiant after one hour will meet their demise," Pei Yueling declared, her expression relaxed as she sat atop her magical monster.

She was no fool.

Though the Supreme Sect might be weakened, it still represented the collective might of the sect. While she had brought a considerable force with her, minimizing losses was crucial.

If some among them could be convinced to surrender and pledge allegiance to her, toppling the Supreme Sect would become a far easier task.

As for those who chose to submit...

For the time being, she would grant them a comfortable existence and exploit them in the future.

Excitement coursed through her as she contemplated the potential assistance she could receive from disciples hailing from various schools to bolster her cultivation. However, she concealed her enthusiasm behind a composed facade.

It appeared that Pei Yueling had formulated a grand scheme, one that aimed to distance many disciples from the Grand Unity Sect.

Standing there, Gu Chaoyan expressed her doubts bluntly, “Do you truly believe submission will guarantee your survival? She’s slaughtered countless disciples from Xuhai City without a hint of mercy. The notion of submitting is merely a temporary reprieve. Furthermore, do you think the disciples of the Grand Unity

Sect will let you live?”

Gu Chaoyan’s objective was to deter them. If any disciple surrendered, it would inevitably dent the morale of the Supreme Sect, which was far from ideal.

The disciples were evidently reevaluating their convictions. They understood the motives behind the Grand Unity Sect’s assault. People of the Grand Unity Sect delved into heretical, malevolent practices, exploiting their disciples’ spiritual roots and cultivation to fuel their own.

Without their spiritual roots, these disciples wouldn’t even have a chance at rebirth.

Yet, some disciples hesitated to take such a path. Some grasped the grim reality, while others were paralyzed by their fear of death and chose to align themselves with the Grand Unity Sect.

Adding to the complex situation, Pei Yueling’s associates exhibited remarkable friendliness to those passing by, even offering them a vial of pills each. This gesture managed to lure many disciples into their fold.

Gu Chaoyan shook her head in resignation.

Beside her, Lv Zhengyang pondered the situation as well.

The events that had unfolded at the Supreme Sect were etched into everyone’s memory. It was glaringly evident that they were no match for the might of the Grand Unity Sect.

Should he align himself with Pei Yueling, it could potentially grant him not only survival but also opportunities he wouldn't find elsewhere..

Chapter 2220 - 2220: The Biggest Crisis at Supreme Sect 5

After the confrontation between the Grand Unity Sect and the Supreme Sect, the Supreme Sect forfeited its rights to Wuyuan Island.

Within the Supreme Sect, Lv Zhengyang found himself at a disadvantage.

Even if the Supreme Sect managed to survive the immediate crisis, their future prospects seemed bleak. Daily sustenance was in question, let alone any aspirations for cultivation.

However, Lv Zhengyang stood apart from the rank-and-file disciples. His exceptional spiritual aptitude and dedication held great promise. He believed he could earn the favor of Pei Yueling and become her disciple.

With his resolve solidified, Lv Zhengyang respectfully bowed to the Elder Men of the Supreme Sect and then headed toward Pei Yueling.

Observing the inner disciples of the Supreme Sect rallying to her side, Pei Yueling's smile grew brighter. Without any effort on her part, the decisions and actions of these important inner disciples would likely incite many others within the Supreme Sect to turn against their own. Her father would now not only absolve her of blame but also commend her.

In high spirits, Pei Yueling treated Lv Zhengyang kindly and suggested that he stand beside her.

Lv Zhengyang was both surprised and thrilled. His bet on Pei Yueling had paid off; she was undoubtedly interested in recruiting someone like him.

With a respectful greeting, Lv Zhengyang took his place at Pei Yueling's side.

Before long, the Supreme Sect's disciples noticed that the Grand Unity Sect treated the surrendered disciples based on their individual merits. Disciples of Lv Zhengyang's caliber would receive high regard from Pei Yueling, while ordinary outer sect members would be treated like their counterparts in the Grand Unity Sect.

Under these circumstances...

This meant that they were essentially facing a situation mirroring their former one within the Supreme Sect.

Certain highly-ranked inner disciples began to waver in their loyalties.

As for some outer sect disciples, they harbored uncertainty. Having not gained acceptance into the inner sect, joining the Grand Unity Sect might seem like a more favorable choice.

Gradually, another wave of disciples arrived on the scene.

Gu Chaoyan seethed with anger over Lv Zhengyang's betrayal. Yet, what was done was done, and it had already left a substantial impact. She needed to find a solution to the present predicament.

Continuing down this path would not only lead to financial losses for the Supreme Sect but would also greatly diminish morale. When the Grand Unity Sect launched their attack, they would be swiftly overwhelmed.

With these thoughts racing through her mind...

Gu Chaoyan drew her white jade sword.

She thrust it directly at the Supreme Sect disciple who was heading towards the Grand Unity Sect, instantly ending his life.

Gu Chaoyan's sudden action halted those disciples who were on the verge of departing. They stared at Gu Chaoyan in astonishment, for they belonged to the same school, and according to the Supreme Sect's rules, fellow sect members should not be killed, as it would result in their expulsion from the sect.

The Elder Men were equally taken aback.

However, Di Hongyun and Yuan Jia remained relatively composed. More often than not, Gu Chaoyan carried out actions they themselves wished to undertake but lacked the audacity to execute.

“You’ve come this far, with the Grand Unity Sect right before you. Half of you are former Supreme Sect disciples, while the other half still belong to Supreme Sect. I am a disciple of the Supreme Sect, and I possess the authority to take your lives.. Rather than allowing you to become instruments of the Supreme Sect’s destruction, why not end it now?”