

Divine 2221

Chapter 2221 - 2221: The Biggest Crisis at Supreme Sect 6

“You no longer hold the Supreme Sect in your heart. What purpose do you serve now?” Gu Chaoyan’s voice dripped with cold disdain.

“Well said!” An aged yet commanding voice resounded.

The voice had an uncanny quality, one that Gu Chaoyan had never encountered before. For a brief moment, she struggled to identify its source. However, as she turned her gaze in that direction, she could sense the approach of a highly skilled individual, a man of profound expertise.

It was none other than the Supreme Sect’s leader.

That’s what Gu Chaoyan silently concluded.

She had heard from the Elder Men that the Head of the Supreme Sect had reached an intermediate level of mastery and had already been informed of the situation. It was time for the Head to intervene and resolve the crisis facing the Supreme Sect.

“Mr. Head!” Every member of the Supreme Sect greeted him.

Without commanding them to rise, he declared with unwavering resolve, “We shall live and die here!” “We shall live and die here!”

“We shall live and die here!”

The disciples fervently echoed the Sect Master’s proclamation.

This declaration was the opening passage of the Supreme Sect’s handbook, a phrase etched into the heart of every disciple.

As Gu Chaoyan witnessed this scene, her spirit, once eroded by Pei Yueling, rekindled with renewed vigor.

With their morale soaring, they had nothing to fear. Victory was now assured!

The unyielding spirit of Gu Chaoyan and the unwavering determination of their leader...

Not a single member of the Supreme Sect entertained the thought of surrender.

Pei Yueling glared at Gu Chaoyan, her dissatisfaction evident. It seemed that her plans were continually being thwarted by her.

But now...

No more disciples from the Supreme Sect were willing to surrender.

Pei Yueling had no intention of lingering any longer in this place.

The might of the Supreme Sect paled in comparison to their own. Their only concern was the unshakable foundation of the Supreme Sect.

The existence of sects hinged on the strength of their foundations.

Despite its recent struggles, the Supreme Sect possessed the most robust foundation among all the sects.

Alternatively...

Pei Yueling had refrained from unleashing the Grand Unity Sect's formidable magical creature, the colossal dragon, due to her reservations about the Supreme Sect.

The Supreme Sect could not afford to falter, and neither could the Grand Unity Sect.

Pei Yueling did not issue a direct command to anyone. Instead, she proposed that the magical creatures of the Grand Unity Sect should begin exerting pressure on the Supreme Sect's disciples.

The Grand Unity Sect's magical dragon, whose cultivation level rivaled that of the Paragon and Martial God, emitted a formidable aura that caused many of the Supreme Sect's disciples to suffer from headaches.

Even Gu Chaoyan, who had inherited the power of the Dragon Race, found herself struggling due to her lower cultivation level.

One entity stood at the level of a Paragon, while the other was merely a Martial God. The gulf between them was immense, as the dragon could have vanquished Gu Chaoyan with a single strike.

The magical creatures of the Wushang Faction had all fled in fear because of the oppressive aura.

The Supreme Sect, not as formidable as the Grand Unity Sect, which was on the cusp of achieving super sect status, lacked any magical creatures, let alone ones on the level of a Paragon and Martial God.

"Mr. Head, what is our course of action?" An Elder inquired of Dao Seeking.

They appeared insignificant in the face of the Grand Unity Sect.

"Why should we fear? Though the Supreme Sect may be weak, our Patriarch is formidable. The dragon may exert pressure, but it cannot approach us.."

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The diminutive dragon man lounged in Gu Chaoyan's arms, his words slipping out lazily.

Upon hearing his reassurance, Gu Chaoyan felt a wave of relief wash over her. She decided to inquire further, "Why do you say that?"

“Supreme Sect boasts formidable enchantments, impenetrable to monsters like us from the Dragon Race. While we’re noble, we’re still considered monsters. That woman is merely trying to intimidate you,” the dragon man explained with a calm demeanor.

“Alright,” Gu Chaoyan nodded, finally dispelling her fears.

Despite the dragon’s menacing appearance, the Head of the Supreme Sect chimed in, “Fear not. You may not be aware of Supreme Sect’s defenses.

Monsters cannot simply stroll in nonchalantly and without consequence.” These words from the Sect Head comforted many in attendance.

Pei Yueling, sensing the diminishing aura of intimidation, wasted no time and issued an order for the Grand Unity Sect’s disciples to step forward.

In response, the disciples of the Grand Unity Sect rushed to the forefront.

Individuals like Lv Zhengyang, hailing from the Supreme Sect, hesitated to move, wanting to avoid drawing undue suspicion.

Pei Yueling cast an irritated glance at these hesitant individuals and declared,

“Now, it’s your time to shine!”

Given that no disciples from the Supreme Sect were willing to surrender, there was no need for them to maintain a facade. Since they had already pledged allegiance to the Grand Unity Sect, there was no going back.

In such a scenario, Pei Yueling saw fit to make use of their situation, with no intention of treating them kindly.

No matter the circumstances, the disciples of the Grand Unity Sect were undoubtedly more commendable than their counterparts.

Lv Zhengyang couldn't help but feel a touch of displeasure as he was unexpectedly scolded.

However, he dared not utter another word, compelled to proceed despite his reservations.

Such treatment was unheard of at the Supreme Sect, where he had never faced such scolding. He wouldn't have endured this ordeal if it weren't for his aspirations.

The Grand Unity Sect disciples surged forward, their counterparts from the Wushang Sect brandishing weapons as they too advanced.

The disciples from both sides clashed in combat, leaving injuries in their wake.

Yet, within the stronghold of the Supreme Sect, injured disciples were swiftly replaced, and the Medicine Sect provided salvation for those wounded. Those with severe injuries would recover swiftly with the aid of potent medicinal pills. The Supreme Sect spared no expense, using their entire stock of these remedies.

While the Supreme Sect disciples may have been physically weaker, their timely assistance ensured that they did not endure excessive suffering. The odds appeared balanced.

Upon witnessing the unfolding spectacle, Pei Yueling suggested that the martial arts masters accompanying her take action.

Before long, numerous Supreme Sect disciples found themselves injured.

Gu Chaoyan glanced at Yuan Jia, who nodded subtly before joining the fray alongside the intermediate fighters.

Employing her white jade sword, Gu Chaoyan, though only a Martial God, wielded the inherited power of the Dragon Race, allowing her to contend with the Grand Unity Sect's ordinary disciples with ease.

However...

The Grand Unity Sect swiftly adapted their strategy, deploying their Paragons to encircle Gu Chaoyan and Yuan Jia.

Dealing with a Paragon proved to be a formidable challenge for Gu Chaoyan.

Elder Men from the Wushang Sect had no choice but to step in.

Meanwhile, the Supreme Sect's elder men remained off the stage, and Pei Yueling herself entered the fray.

Pei Yueling held a slightly higher standing than the Head of the Supreme Sect.

As the battle raged on, casualties mounted within the ranks of the Supreme Sect..

Chapter 2223 - 2223: Evil Plan

He should have realized that Gu Chaoyan was far more cunning and intelligent than anyone he had encountered before. It was clear that she had no intention of putting herself in a position where she could be killed. She still had one more ace up her sleeve.

No wonder she stood there so composed, as though she had no fear of tempting fate.

Suddenly, the Head of the Undead Race began to feel reassured by his decision.

He wasn't about to risk his life by following Gu Chaoyan blindly!

The Head of the Undead Race appeared visibly more at ease. His earlier anxiety had dissipated, and he carefully assessed the situation, saying, "Considering the current circumstances, it's likely that the Grand Unity Sect will break the enchantment within an hour. Once the enchantment is broken, the dragon won't be able to descend, but the Grand Unity Sect members will. Most of the Supreme Sect disciples are injured, with only a few unharmed. Dealing with the formidable Grand Unity Sect, led by that she-devil and her numerous followers, will be extremely challenging."

"Furthermore, our Sect Master can only hold out for another two hours. It seems Supreme Sect is beyond rescue."

“We can assist Supreme Sect until their Sect Master intervenes personally, and then we can make our escape.” The Head of the Undead Race spoke calmly and had already made the necessary arrangements.

Gu Chaoyan couldn’t help but roll her eyes at him.

He had devised a meticulous plan for fleeing.

Why was he so afraid? She shouldn’t have chosen him to stand by her side!

As they discussed their escape plans...

The disciples of Supreme Sect were in a state of panic. The enchantment was crumbling, and both the Head and the Elder Men seemed unsure of how to proceed.

Gu Chaoyan may have been kind-hearted, but she alone couldn’t handle the situation.

In the midst of this chaos...

The crack in the enchantment continued to widen, threatening its imminent collapse.

The Head of the Supreme Sect clenched his fists, his determination unwavering, as he commanded, “Prepare for battle.”

In that very moment...

The enchantment shattered completely.

Its protective barrier ceased to function.

Members of the Grand Unity Sect wore triumphant smiles as they charged toward the Supreme Sect.

And then..

Unexpectedly...

Multiple forces converged upon the Supreme Sect.

Gu Chaoyan took a moment to sense their presence and realized that all these newcomers were at the Paragon level.

Could it be that the Supreme Sect had found a way to secure reinforcements?

Gu Chaoyan shot a questioning glance at the Elder Men from the Supreme Sect, who were equally bewildered by the sudden turn of events.

The Grand Unity Sect members didn't make a move despite sensing the arrival of numerous formidable masters. Instead, they observed the unfolding spectacle with keen interest.

They wanted to discern the Supreme Sect's intentions.

As all the masters assembled...

Elder Lin materialized out of nowhere and declared, "The mystical realm of the Supreme Sect, along with the magical creatures it houses, is at your disposal without conditions. In exchange, we ask for your assistance in our battle against the Grand Unity Sect."

Gu Chaoyan scrutinized Elder Lin, who had reappeared after his mysterious absence.

She couldn't help but notice how much Elder Lin had transformed over the past few days.

The abrupt vanishing of Xuhai City and the unanticipated emergence of the Supreme Sect had unlocked the mystical realm, leaving everyone perplexed. A collective sigh of relief escaped from the Supreme Sect's disciples..

Chapter 2224 - 2224: Who Was That?

Gu Chaoyan was acutely aware that the Supreme Sect was on the brink of despair.

The Supreme Sect's leader had claimed that their protective enchantment was their ultimate defense, but that was far from the truth. The true last line of defense for the Supreme Sect resided within its mystic realm, and the very foundation of the sect rested upon it. The influx of numerous masters to the Supreme Sect in such a short span of time underscored this fact.

Elder Lin had chosen to stake the sect's foundation as a wager—a bet that hinged on the safety of Supreme Sect's disciples.

However, as the events of the day unfolded, it became evident that the Supreme Sect was indeed in decline.

Gu Chaoyan couldn't help but release a sigh involuntarily.

Upon hearing the terms, the visiting masters had readily agreed to assist. They either had time on their hands or had backing from their respective sects, rendering them unafraid of the Grand Unity Sect. Moreover, the incentives offered by the Supreme Sect had further enticed them.

“As long as access to the mystic realm is granted, we are willing to lend our aid to the Supreme Sect,” some of the more impatient ones declared straightforwardly.

Elder Lin nodded and swiftly directed them to take action.

The masters wasted no time in engaging with the members of the Grand Unity Sect.

Among the assembled group, numbering between 30 to 40 individuals, all were Paragons. From their perspective, the Grand Unity Sect's disciples were no match, and within a short period, over half of them lay either dead or injured.

Initially uninvolved, Pei Yueling was compelled to intervene upon witnessing the dire situation.

While she was not a low-level cultivator, she found herself being pestered by 34 Paragons.

In response, Pei Yueling emitted a low growl

The magical dragon of the Grand Unity Sect bellowed and joined the battle. The magical beast with the cultivation of the Paragon Martial God made the faces of those experts change slightly.

Tension gripped both sides as the situation intensified.

In this critical moment...

Suddenly, an ominous presence filled the air, sending shivers down the spines of everyone present.

Gu Chaoyan instinctively turned her gaze toward the source of this overwhelming pressure. There stood a man cloaked entirely in black, concealing his features from head to toe.

However...

The aura he exuded was beyond compare.

Gu Chaoyan couldn't help but speculate that this enigmatic figure in black surpassed even the Martial God in skill. After all, the dragon wouldn't have displayed such fear if that weren't the case, considering the dragon itself was highly skilled.

In the Shenyou Continent, the Paragon Martial God reigned supreme in terms of cultivation. But this newcomer appeared to possess even greater power. The question that lingered in Gu Chaoyan's mind was who he was and from whence he hailed.

Her confusion deepened.

Unbeknownst to her, the Head of the Undead Race standing beside her had undergone a sudden change in demeanor.

It wasn't until he tugged at Gu Chaoyan's sleeve that she realized something was amiss. She turned to him and inquired, "What's happening with you?" The Head of the Undead Race, who had exhibited either arrogance or unwavering confidence in the past, seemed to be torn between these traits. He didn't appear to be terrified, or else he would have fled alongside her.

"Who is that man? Why are you so nervous?" Gu Chaoyan queried, her curiosity piqued..

Chapter 2225 - 2225: Tribe Chief of the Dead Corpses 1

"The Chief of the Undead Tribe," the leader of the Undead Race stammered, his voice trembling with a mix of excitement, fear, and joy.

He hadn't received any news about the revival of the other Undead Tribes, nor had he seen the Chief of his own Tribe for quite some time. All he had encountered in Xuhai City were impostors posing as members of the Undead

Race. Seeing the genuine Tribe Chief here filled him with relief and happiness.

The Tribe Chief of the Undead Race?

For Gu Chaoyan, this was her first encounter with the Tribe Chief of the

Undead Race.

What could he possibly be doing here?

Could it be that he had come for the leader of the Undead Race?

If he was indeed the Tribe Chief, it meant he held a significant position within the Undead Race, which would explain his presence.

“Tribe Chief, Tribe Chief is heading in my direction. Could he have recognized me?” the leader of the Undead Race exclaimed with excitement.

Gu Chaoyan looked at him in confusion. Could the Tribe Chief have recognized her? Did this mean that the Tribe Chief didn’t even recognize his own leader? How peculiar!

“Your Tribe Chief doesn’t know who you are? What kind of standing do you think the Hall Chief holds within the Undead Race?” Gu Chaoyan asked, genuinely intrigued. She found it hard to believe.

“Just slightly superior to the average Undead Race member. They are under the authority of the City Lord and Squad Lord, who have Elder Men and some Guardians. Our Tribe Chief might not even be acquainted with the City Lord, let alone me. But... don’t tell me you know me? You’re not here for me, but for a human girl, are you?” the leader of the Undead Race responded somewhat conceitedly after explaining the hierarchy of the Undead Race.

While the Tribe Chief might not remember him, he was still a member of the Undead Race, and the Tribe Chief should be able to distinguish between impostors and genuine members. The reason the Tribe Chief had approached him was probably because he had recovered sooner than the others.

If the Tribe Chief remembered him and approved of him...

The advantages...

The leader of the Undead Race couldn’t fathom what was happening. It felt as though he were floating on air. The prospect of a promotion filled him with excitement. If it materialized, he would become the most influential figure in the Undead Race, no longer subject to the whims of this human girl.

His excitement surged, and his respect for Gu Chaoyan diminished. Instead, he referred to her as “the little girl.”

With a shove, he moved Gu Chaoyan aside and led the way with a smile.

Just as he was about to speak, the leader of the Undead Race passed him by. His smile froze, and he watched in disbelief as the leader of the Undead Race continued without recognizing him.

Had he gone unnoticed?

Was there no trace of the Undead Race's aura about him?

The leader of the Undead Race felt a sinking feeling when the Tribe Chief approached Gu Chaoyan and said, "Long time no see."

Upon hearing those words...

They both gazed at the Tribe Chief in a black robe with puzzled expressions.

One was the Tribe Chief, and the other was Gu Chaoyan's visage.

"Long time no see?"

But she...

She had never met the Tribe Chief of the undead!

"Long time no see," the members of the Supreme Sect uttered, casting baffled glances at Gu Chaoyan..

Chapter 2226 - 2226: Tribe Chief of the Undead Race 2

She was acquainted with the Tribe Chief of the Undead Race? It seemed like they shared a history. What exactly was happening here?

If the Tribe Chief was willing to lend a hand, it could mean salvation for the Supreme Sect. They wouldn't have to rely on those other experts itching to venture into the mystic realm.

"We?" Gu Chaoyan's expression twisted with confusion, but she wasn't foolish enough to deny the significance of the situation. The Supreme Sect desperately needed the Tribe Chief's assistance. Even if she had made a mistake in the past, she was determined to make amends.

However...

A pang of guilt crept over Gu Chaoyan, causing her smile to stiffen.

She also worried that revealing too much might jeopardize her plan. So, after her brief pause, she smiled and patiently awaited the Tribe Chief's next move.

Observing this exchange, the Head of the Undead Race found himself both shocked and puzzled. He discreetly jabbed Gu Chaoyan's arm and winked.

"What's going on here? Why didn't you inform us earlier that our Tribe Chief is an old friend of yours?"

He regretted how he had treated her initially and vowed to treat her better from now on. If he could gain her favor, perhaps she might persuade the Tribe Chief to assist them. That would be an incredible advantage.

The Head of the Undead Race felt a mix of distress and relief. At the same time, he recognized the fortuitous outcome of his collaboration with Gu Chaoyan. Without her, he wouldn't be in this favorable position.

It wasn't too late to make amends.

With a flattering look directed at Gu Chaoyan and then at the Tribe Chief, the Head of the Undead Race wore a satisfied expression.

Gu Chaoyan exchanged a hesitant wink with the Tribe Chief, her confusion mirroring his own. What exactly was transpiring here? The Tribe Chief had just arrived and claimed they hadn't met in

a long time, but Gu Chaoyan had no recollection of any prior encounter with him. She was entirely innocent in this perplexing situation.

She had anticipated that the Head of the Undead Race would offer assistance, but instead, he seemed to be showering her with flattery. She couldn't help but wonder how she had been so oblivious to collaborate with someone like him.

Their subtle exchange didn't go unnoticed by the Tribe Chief, who chuckled at their interaction.

It was the first time he had seen Feng Le act in such a manner. Was she... a bit cute?

The Tribe Chief's laughter prompted them to restrain their gestures, leaving both with stiff smiles, especially Gu Chaoyan, who found it increasingly difficult to maintain her composure.

"I sensed that you were in trouble, so I came," the Tribe Chief explained.

While Gu Chaoyan had been momentarily shocked by his earlier claim of a long absence, now that she heard his voice directly, she was genuinely surprised. The Head of the Zombie Tribe had sounded aged and experienced, like an old uncle. But the Tribe Chief's voice conveyed youth and charisma. It left Gu Chaoyan puzzled.

She turned to look at the Head of the Undead Race, feeling somewhat let down by his earlier behavior.

As Gu Chaoyan sighed internally, the Head of the Undead Race passed a black authority token to her. "You won't need to trouble yourself further; just summon me when needed."

"...."Gu Chaoyan accepted the authority token with a guilty smile directed at the Tribe Chief. Holding the token felt like holding a delicate and dangerous secret.

They were both entirely in the dark about what was unfolding, and Gu Chaoyan was well aware that summoning the wrong person next time could be disastrous. She valued her life too much to take such risks..

Chapter 2227 - 2227: Tribe Chief of the Undead Race 3

“No one would dare to use it!”

“The authority token!” The Head of the Undead Race’s eyes sparkled with excitement. It was far more practical than the authority token held by the Elder Men of the Undead Race. This special token could not only locate the Tribe Chief but also mobilize the entire Undead Race to serve her!

The close friendship between her and the Tribe Chief left the Head of the Undead Race both astonished and thrilled. He was definitely planning to share a meal with this remarkable girl!

The Head of the Undead Race appeared highly satisfied.

Gu Chaoyan, however, was reluctant to accept the authority token.

Yet, she didn’t dare to refuse it outright.

“I will resolve this issue for you immediately,” declared the Tribe Chief, his words carrying weight.

Gu Chaoyan managed a stiff smile and nodded vigorously.

With his incredible skills, the intervention of the Tribe Chief could potentially save the Supreme Sect.

Upon hearing Gu Chaoyan’s response, the Tribe Chief turned his attention toward the members of the Grand Unity Sect.

The Grand Unity Sect members were less than thrilled.

This was especially true for Pei Yueling. What had started as a smooth operation now had the Tribe Chief of the Undead Race stepping in to assist them?

She knew she was no match for the Tribe Chief.

Yet, Pei Yueling couldn't help but feel regretful that things hadn't gone as planned.

"Let's withdraw for now. That's a supreme being beyond Paragon level, and he's the true Tribe Chief of the Undead Race. We can't afford to provoke him," advised the man beside Pei Yueling.

"Shut up!" Pei Yueling grew even more furious upon hearing his words.

Pei Yueling wasn't interested in hearing the truth.

"Of course, I am well aware of that," Pei Yueling retorted sharply to the Supreme Sect members. "The Tribe Chief can assist you for a moment, but can he guarantee lifelong support?"

Having uttered these words, Pei Yueling departed alongside the Grand Unity Sect.

As the members of the Grand Unity Sect departed, the majestic dragon hovering above their heads also hurried away, evidently fearing potential repercussions.

With the dragon's influence gone, everyone felt significantly more at ease.

The Tribe Chief shifted his attention to the cracked enchantment surrounding the Supreme Sect. He channeled his spiritual energy to fortify the enchantment. "The protective enchantment I've established will keep you safe for a year. You should have ample time to find a solution within that period."

After delivering this assurance, he cast a fleeting glance at Gu Chaoyan and departed without further words.

Observing his departure, Gu Chaoyan couldn't help but sigh in relief. What was the purpose of his sudden appearance and disappearance? It had been a while since they had last seen each other, and she was relieved that he was gone. If her true intentions had been revealed, it could have spelled disaster for her.

However, the situation remained rather awkward. The Grand Unity Sect had left, the Supreme Sect was intact, and the Tribe Chief had departed. All that remained were the disciples of the Supreme Sect and the experts who had come for the mystic realm.

For a moment, an uncomfortable silence pervaded the scene.

They had been summoned by Elder Lin to access the Supreme Sect's mystic realm, and they had even clashed with the Grand Unity Sect, thereby incurring their displeasure. Yet, with the assistance of the Tribe Chief of the Undead Tribe, the issue had been swiftly resolved. However, the credit for this success did not belong to the disciples, raising questions about their eligibility to enter the mystic realm. It was a perplexing dilemma.

The masters exchanged uncertain glances, attempting to make sense of the situation..

Chapter 2228 - 2228: Opening of the Mystic realm 1

“What about the mystical realm? We’ve already assisted and inadvertently offended some individuals. Although we’re not the ones tasked with solving the problem, we do possess the qualifications to enter the mystical realm, don’t we?” Some more impulsive voices chimed in.

This matter had nothing to do with Gu Chaoyan.

Gu Chaoyan remained indifferent, but her resolve to enter the mystical realm was unwavering.

A silent exchange of glances occurred among the Elder Men.

The Head of the Supreme Sect was about to speak when Elder Lin stepped forward and proposed, “Considering your assistance to us, we can access the mystical realm even if it’s ultimately the Tribe Chief who resolves the issue. However, I have one request: should you encounter any challenges on behalf of the disciples of the Supreme Sect in the future, we hope you will extend your aid.”

Elder Lin's request seemed reasonable.

After all, they had taken advantage of the situation.

Furthermore, the previous inquiry from the Elder Man of the Supreme Sect was simply an offer to assist Gu Chaoyan if they ever crossed paths again. It was an offer to help to the best of their abilities. If they couldn't provide any assistance, they would simply decline.

All the masters present were willing to accept these terms, and they nodded in agreement.

With that settled, they hastened into the mystical realm.

As the experts disappeared from sight, the Supreme Sect seemed even emptier.

Before the Head of the Supreme Sect could make any inquiries, Elder Lin spoke up, "Mr. Head, we can no longer maintain control over the mystical realm. Even if they don't consent, they can still force their way in if they wish. In that case, why not do us a favor? The Supreme Sect is losing its upper hand, and it's already a boon that we can retain the sect and our disciples." The Head of the Supreme Sect nodded in agreement.

Elder Lin was right.

Moreover, it was he who had delayed the proceedings.

The Head of the Supreme Sect had come to terms with the situation.

Upon receiving the approval, Elder Lin turned to Gu Chaoyan and said, "The mystical realm is now open. You may proceed."

Gu Chaoyan responded with a gracious smile.

She found herself at a loss for words when it came to Elder Lin. Something had changed within him since their time in Xuhai City, though she couldn't quite pinpoint what it was. Ever since he had dismantled the array formation, Gu Chaoyan had sensed an unease. His sudden disappearance had

only deepened her suspicions, and now he appeared even more formidable than the Sect Head himself, leaving her with a nagging sense that something was amiss.

Nevertheless, Gu Chaoyan's primary focus remained on the One Origin Grass within the mystical realm. It was the most important objective for her. Without hesitation, she proceeded towards the mystical realm, accompanied by the Undead Race masters.

After a moment of contemplation, Di Hongyun followed her into the mystical realm. He possessed the qualifications to enter, and regardless of what lay ahead, he was determined to stand by her side and ensure her safety.

The mystical realm of the Supreme Sect was situated adjacent to the Wushang Sect. Now that the protective enchantment was lifted, anyone could enter.

As they approached the entrance of the mystical realm, they were met with the unexpected sight of numerous others arriving as well.

A furrow creased Gu Chaoyan's brow.

How had so many individuals learned of the mystical realm's opening and converged here to partake in its offerings? The mystical realm of the Supreme Sect housed valuable pills and weapons, and a level-5 mystical realm was already a significant treasure in itself.

It appeared that these masters were primarily interested in the magical monsters within, as their allure seemed to overshadow everything else. Gu Chaoyan was just feeling distressed when she saw what was in front of her..

Chapter 2229 - 2229: Opening of the Mystic realm 2

People from the major sects had gathered here as well. Among them were representatives from the Baiyun Sect, Fengyun Sect, the Moon Sect, and even members of the imperial family from the Shenyou Dynasty. Gu Chaoyan had never encountered any of these sects before, and the emblems on their clothing were entirely unfamiliar to her.

The sudden influx of so many individuals into the mystic realm left Gu Chaoyan utterly astonished. She couldn't help but wonder what made the Level Five mystic realm of the Supreme Sect so enticing. Even though the sect had previously opened this mystic realm, it seemed that its appeal had grown exponentially, drawing people in despite its defenses.

This new mystic realm of the Supreme Sect felt drastically different from the one she had known before, leaving Gu Chaoyan thoroughly perplexed.

"What is happening here?" Gu Chaoyan muttered softly, her voice tinged with confusion.

As soon as the words left her lips, the Head of the Undead Race appeared to be brimming with enthusiasm as he exclaimed, "I'll go and inquire."

Gu Chaoyan was taken aback by this sudden motivation displayed by the Head of the Undead Race. It was an unexpected change in his demeanor. She couldn't help but wonder what had sparked this newfound determination in him.

The Head of the Undead Race hastily departed but returned shortly afterward with a smile. He explained, "Well, it appears there is a mansion for ancient practitioners located just not so faraway from the mystic realm. Moreover, a high-level magical monster has recently emerged in that vicinity. The allure of such high-level magical monsters alone is enough to draw countless individuals into the mystic realm, not to mention the presence of the ancient practitioners' mansion."

Gu Chaoyan was left momentarily speechless.

"The world is vast, and while there are numerous types of monsters, high-level magical monsters are exceedingly rare," the Head of the Undead Race continued. "For instance, your Supreme Sect lacks any magical monsters, but the Grand Unity Sect possesses one. This sets your sects apart as formidable entities. Those other sects that have no access to magical monsters, like ours, have come to this mystic realm in search of fortune. If we can successfully capture one of these magical monsters, our sect's power will grow substantially in just a few years."

"Furthermore, if you happen to acquire one of those ancient practitioners' mansions, you'll practically have free rein over the entire Shenyong Continent. But who are these practitioners, anyway? The magical power in the Shenyong Continent isn't typically sufficient to support

individuals with such advanced levels of practice,” the Head of the Undead Race complained, his tone laced with irritation.

Gu Chaoyan couldn’t help but roll her eyes in response. This was a far cry from the man of few words she had known, who used to be cautious about saying too much to avoid trouble. Now, he was prattling on endlessly, and most of what he was saying seemed like nonsense. What truly mattered were the ancient mansions and the presence of magical monsters within the mystic realm.

It was just a Level-5 mystic realm; how could it contain something so powerful?

Gu Chaoyan was thoroughly perplexed.

Furthermore...

Who had leaked this information?

How did all these people become aware of the secrets within the mystic realm?

Just as Gu Chaoyan was pondering these questions, the Head of the Undead Race rubbed his hands together and smiled at her. “I’m doing quite well, wouldn’t you agree?”

Hearing his words, Gu Chaoyan knew that he had ulterior motives.

Instead of answering his inquiry...

The Head of the Undead Race continued, “What is your relationship with our Tribe Chief? Our Tribe Chief is quite reserved. He rarely intervenes on our behalf, let alone assisting others.”

“Moreover, you’re so young. How could you possibly be old friends with our

Tribe Chief? That’s rather perplexing.”

“Do you happen to know about the authority token?”

Chapter 2230 - 2230: Opening of the Mystic realm 3

“What’s wrong with this authority token?” Gu Chaoyan held the authority token in her arms, feeling as if it were a burning burden.

“That authority token grants you command over everyone except the Tribe Chief, right?” The Head of the Undead Race remarked, his decision to stick close to this girl driven by a desire to distance himself from the City Lords who had previously bullied him.

Consequently, he needed to curry favor with Gu Chaoyan.

Gu Chaoyan wasn’t thrilled to hear this. In fact, she found the authority token in her possession uncomfortably hot.

It was an exceedingly valuable item!

If the Tribe Chief mistook her for someone else, she’d be in serious trouble!

“He’s quite capable,” Gu Chaoyan replied tersely, rolling her eyes as she looked at the Head of the Undead Race. He belonged to the Undead Race, and even if he uncovered any wrongdoing in the future, he wouldn’t take any action. Gu Chaoyan smiled at him. “Since he’s so capable, here’s the authority token.”

With an air of disdain, Gu Chaoyan tossed the authority token directly to the Head of the Undead Race, as though she were discarding something utterly contemptible.

The Head of the Undead Race was taken aback when he received the authority token. How could someone like him afford such a thing?

He promptly returned it. “Keep it for yourself.”

“Tribe Chief and I aren’t exactly old pals,” the Head of the Undead Race rejected the offer outright.

Gu Chaoyan gazed up at the sky in frustration. This man was so difficult that he even refused the Tribe Chief's gift!

What had she done to deserve this?

"Since the Tribe Chief gave you the authority token, accept it and don't disappoint him. The Tribe Chief is a rather formidable individual. You may be an old friend, but you still need to be cautious around him," the Head of the Undead Race cautioned with lingering apprehension.

"Terrifying, isn't it?" Gu Chaoyan's growing unease made her feel increasingly uncomfortable.

She cast a glance at the Head of the Undead Race and spoke in a hushed tone, "I think we might be in serious trouble."

"What's wrong?" The Head of the Undead Race inquired.

"I don't even know your Tribe Chief. He must have mistaken me for someone else," Gu Chaoyan admitted. After all, if the Head of the Undead Race was aware of this, he might be able to assist her.

She couldn't bear the burden alone.

Upon hearing her confession, the Head of the Undead Race was utterly stunned.

What?

A case of mistaken identity?

What was happening?

Why would there be a mix-up?

If that were indeed the case...

He needed to distance himself from her.

The Head of the Undead Race began to withdraw.

Gu Chaoyan grabbed his arm and implored, “Help me brainstorm a solution.”

“That’s the Tribe Chief we’re talking about. What can I possibly do?” The Head of the Undead Race appeared highly reluctant.

Gu Chaoyan produced the authority token. “I’m commanding you to think of something. ”

The Head of the Undead Race stared at her in confusion, wondering what was going on.

Ultimately, the Head of the Undead Race relented. This woman shouldn’t be taken advantage of.

“Give me some time,” the Head of the Undead Race requested.

They both reached an agreement.

Di Hongyun, who had been trailing behind them, didn’t intend to eavesdrop on their conversation. However, since they didn’t avoid him, he unintentionally overheard everything. For a moment, he felt slightly awkward.

But Gu Chaoyan appeared unperturbed.

And in that moment...

They finally arrived at the entrance of the mystical realm.

Everyone was eager to enter the mystical realm, and Gu Chaoyan was determined not to waste any more time. She immediately made her way toward it.

The instant they stepped into the mystical realm, they were abruptly transported.. They had been surrounded by people, but now...