

Divine 2251

Chapter 2251 - 2251: Dark Dungeon 3

“Not to mention the Undead Race you encounter here, along with a truly terrifying ancient capital. Many of them hail from the Second World, and individuals from the Second World certainly don’t possess the low levels of power that Paragons do.”

“If all unfolds as planned, your chances of departing from this place will be quite slim, ” the white deer admitted bluntly, clearly enjoying its moment in the spotlight.

It was well aware of Gu Chaoyan’s aversion towards it, and now it aimed to demonstrate its worth.

This was the white deer’s unspoken motive.

“The transformation process may involve some discomfort, but there are advantages to becoming part of the Undead Race. They possess the ability to be reborn,” the white deer explained.

Gu Chaoyan shot it a scornful glance.

It was easy for the white deer to talk, but who in their right mind would willingly join the Undead Race?

“I am still too young. Given another hundred years of cultivation, I might be able to protect the three of you. But not at this moment,” the white deer claimed.

“You’re spouting nonsense!” Gu Chaoyan retorted.

“I’m not having a good time either. Staying with you might eventually turn me into a magical creature of the Undead Race, destined for a similar fate of being skinned!” the white deer protested, adopting a tone of victimhood.

Gu Chaoyan’s eyes darted with uncertainty.

Her lips moved, but she remained silent.

And now...

The third person was facing a predicament.

The disciples of the Three Pure Ones were turning crimson; it wouldn't be long before they faced their own trials.

They cried out in desperation, "Do something, or we're all doomed!"

But Gu Chaoyan felt powerless, unable to intervene.

In a hushed tone, the Head of the Undead Race muttered, "They are from the second world, I doubt it would work." The Undead Race from the second world?

And at that very moment...

Some members of the Undead Race opened their doors and seemed intent on taking her away.

Now, it was their turn, and Gu Chaoyan was seized by panic. The disciples of the Three Pure Ones, who had been calling out to her earlier, now taunted her with glee, saying, "We warned you not to dwell on it, and now it's your turn!"

Ignoring the Three Pure Ones' disciples, Gu Chaoyan grasped the white jade sword and shielded them.

However, the Undead Race paid her no mind; they launched an attack directly, and Gu Chaoyan skillfully dodged their blows.

In the midst of this chaos...

Something slipped from her grasp.

It was an authority token.

In the darkness, the authority token emitted an eerie glow. It was the very token bestowed upon her by the Tribe Chief of the Undead Tribe, and it had fallen to the ground.

Yet...

Gu Chaoyan hadn't anticipated that the authority token would have any effect.

After all...

They were the Undead Race from the Second World, and the authority token held no sway over them.

Rather than immediately retrieving it, Gu Chaoyan maintained her defensive stance with the white jade sword, poised for action.

And in this critical moment...

The two members of the Undead Race ceased their advance. After assessing the situation, they genuflected before Gu Chaoyan and spoke with utmost respect, "Greetings, Elder Man."

Elder Man?

She...

What in the world was happening?

Could it be the authority token?

Did the authority token actually work?!

Gu Chaoyan was taken aback.

At this point, the Undead Race had already retrieved the authority token and presented it to Gu Chaoyan with hands resting on their knees. “Elder Man, here is your authority token. We were unaware of your presence, so we attacked you. Please, Elder Man, administer any punishment you deem fit.” The entire situation had undergone an abrupt transformation.

Gu Chaoyan was completely caught off guard.

She responded with a genuine smile.

Taking the authority token back, she displayed a slightly embarrassed grin. “It’s alright; it was my sudden appearance that led to the misunderstanding, not your fault.”

The Undead Race continued to prostrate themselves before her. Suddenly, the Head of the Undead Race chimed in, “Well, that worked!”

Chapter 2252 - 2252: Dark Dungeon 4

“Then we are saved!” exclaimed the Head of the Undead Race, his initial sadness replaced by exhilaration. He now felt invincible.

Gu Chaoyan lightly tapped her own head.

“Of course!”

Every member of the Undead Race was now on their knees, certain that

salvation was at hand.

“What was I thinking?” Gu Chaoyan berated herself. “I must be out of my mind.”

“Go and fetch your manager. I need to inquire about the situation here,” Gu Chaoyan declared, adopting an authoritative tone.

The two Undead Race individuals greeted her respectfully and kowtowed several more times.

Gu Chaoyan heaved a sigh of relief.

Surprisingly, the authority token had proven effective and saved her at this crucial juncture.

It was a stroke of luck.

“Based on your appearance, you’re the Elder Man of the Undead Race?” the white deer inquired, clearly astonished. It had braced itself for a fate of being skinned, but Gu Chaoyan had turned out to be exceptional.

If that were the case, perhaps it could consider her as its master.

The magical white deer began to contemplate this possibility.

Gu Chaoyan knocked gently on its head instead of scolding it.

The white deer didn’t respond with anger; instead, it regarded Gu Chaoyan with a serious expression. It found her strangely amiable.

Before long...

When the ambassador of the Undead Race arrived, the Squad Lord of the Undead Race from the Second World greeted Gu Chaoyan with courtesy, addressing her as “Elder Man.”

“Greetings, Elder Man. I am the Squad Lord here. How may I assist you, Elder Man?” The polite inquiry from the Squad Lord left Gu Chaoyan feeling somewhat uneasy. Nevertheless...

The matter at hand was a question of life and death, and Gu Chaoyan had a duty to offer her help regardless of her reservations.

She maintained a composed demeanor.

“What is happening here? Why are we attacking those people?” Gu Chaoyan asked, her confusion evident.

“Elder Man, the Undead Race is expanding, and these individuals are considered wicked. Our aim is to bring them into our fold. Please heed my command,” the Squad Lord explained without delving into specifics.

In his view, Elder Men should be informed of Tribe Chief’s decisions without requiring an extensive explanation.

In this circumstance...

Gu Chaoyan wasn’t concerned.

This was the mystical realm, and perhaps the Patriarch of the Supreme Sect had observed the situation and left it in the hands of those within the mystical realm.

She had no desire to become entangled in any of this.

At this moment, the utmost priority was to escort those people out of here.

Gu Chaoyan cleared her throat.

She made a decision to disclose her intent.

She couldn’t afford to reveal any more information; after all, she wasn’t the real Elder Man of the Undead Race, and further elaboration could expose her and lead to dire consequences.

With a calm demeanor, she stated, “Release them. I will take them away.”

“Very well, ” the Squad Lord replied without pressing for additional information.

Before him stood the Elder Man, granting him unrestricted authority.

Gu Chaoyan wasn't accustomed to such immediate compliance, so she offered a somewhat awkward smile.

They were now safe, and they expressed their gratitude directly to Gu Chaoyan.

The disciples of the Three Pure Ones also expressed their thanks, though they appeared somewhat embarrassed.

They hadn't realized that Gu Chaoyan was the Elder Man of the Undead Race; otherwise, they wouldn't have attacked her when she was vulnerable.

If she chose to confront them now, it could lead to an inescapable situation.

At that moment, Gu Chaoyan also noticed the disciples from the Three Pure Ones.

These individuals...

They had reneged on their promises and attempted to take her life..

Chapter 2253 - 2253: Dark Dungeon 5

They had been relentlessly kicking her when she was already down, almost as if they wished for her demise.

Her sole purpose was to rescue those people...

However...

Gu Chaoyan had no such benevolent intentions towards the disciples from the Three Pure Ones. She couldn't shake the nagging suspicion that they might betray her even after she had saved them.

If that happened, it would be like shooting herself in the foot — an act she should never contemplate.

The disciples of the Three Pure Ones also noticed her gaze fixed on them. Fearing her wrath, they dropped to their knees and shouted anxiously, "It was our fault, we were mistaken! Please, don't hold it against us!"

Gu Chaoyan couldn't help but scoff.

Let it slide?

Generosity was never her strong suit, and she couldn't simply let this pass. Pointing at them, she declared, "I won't take them with me; you can proceed."

With those words, the disciples of the Three Pure Ones cried out and continued to kowtow, blaming the man who had struck them when they were already down.

At this point, they were on completely unequal footing.

Gu Chaoyan paid them no heed as she departed with the others.

"Elder Man, do you plan to leave immediately, or will you be staying here for a day?" Squad Lord asked politely.

A day's respite?

Gu Chaoyan felt a surge of fear upon hearing those words.

She dreaded the thought of saying even a few more words, let alone taking a break, as it could potentially expose her and put her life in jeopardy.

“No, no, I’m quite occupied. I must escort them away,” Gu Chaoyan replied with an embarrassed smile, insisting on her immediate departure.

The Head of the Undead Race found himself at a loss for words. He truly wished to linger a bit longer in this comfortable place, where he could even regain some of his former strength. The idea of leaving right away seemed like a tremendous missed opportunity.

“Very well, I shall accompany you on your way out,” Squad Lord responded politely.

Gu Chaoyan continued to wear her embarrassed smile, grateful for the gesture.

She couldn’t shake the feeling that she might easily reveal herself to this Squad Lord if she stayed any longer. Leaving now seemed like the wisest course of action.

As Squad Lord led the way, Gu Chaoyan finally got a glimpse of their surroundings. It resembled an ancient, shadowy city, and it seemed to be a gathering place for the Undead Race.

The darkness enveloped everything, and they encountered numerous Undead Race beings along the way, all of them appearing quite menacing. However...

These Undead Race members didn’t appear to be from Xuhai City. They operated with remarkable orderliness, each of them holding a distinct social status.

As they ventured beyond the confines of the ancient capital...

They found themselves in a desolate wasteland, devoid of any signs of life.

What drew the Undead Race to such inhospitable terrain?

Upon crossing the ancient capital’s boundary, the Squad Lord of the Undead Race came to a halt. “Elder Man, I’ll conclude our journey here. I’m not in a position to continue further.”

“That’s perfectly fine; you may depart now,” Gu Chaoyan replied, hoping to

part ways with the Squad Lord as swiftly as possible. She was relieved when he expressed no intention of leaving.

Gu Chaoyan began to piece together the situation.

They were within the confines of a mystic realm.

In this realm, everything lay within the Squad Lord's control, and they were prohibited from venturing beyond its boundaries.

In the end...

This marked the territory of the Undead Race.

Very well.

Gu Chaoyan guided them into the barren expanse.

"It's almost like returning to my roots," the Head of the Undead Race remarked with a sense of nostalgia.

Due to their universally unfavorable reputation, the Undead Race typically inhabited desolate and remote areas..

Chapter 2254 - 2254: Dark Dungeon 6

Gu Chaoyan shot him an infuriated glare as they traversed the desolate terrain together. The unknown lay ahead, veiled in uncertainty.

Recollections of the cryptic words uttered by the spectral white deer in the dim dungeon surfaced in Gu Chaoyan's mind, hinting at its knowledge of this enigmatic realm. She rapped her knuckles lightly against the magical white deer's head and demanded, "Tell me, in painstaking detail, the workings of this mystic realm."

Initially reluctant to converse, the magical white deer hesitated when it pondered the possibility of Gu Chaoyan becoming its master. Eventually, it relented, cautioning, "This is the Level 100 Asura mystic realm within the larger mystic realm. By venturing here, you're perilously close to courting death, as this realm harbors an abundance of unresolved grudges."

"Ordinarily, you wouldn't even have access to this mystic realm. So, what brings you here?"

"Nevertheless, since we're already here, we might as well accept our fate and face the dangers that await."

"Level 100 Asura mystic realm," someone muttered, their voice quivering.

Unbeknownst to them, they had unwittingly stumbled into a realm of formidable challenges.

"There's little of value in this mystic realm, aside from the venerable old man's sacred abode," Bailu remarked, breaking the silence. "I can guide you to the dwelling of the ancient monk."

"The sacred mansion of the ancient monk?" Gu Chaoyan inquired, turning to Dao Seeking for confirmation.

The white deer nodded. "But I have a condition."

"What's your condition?" Gu Chaoyan asked, her annoyance simmering. She suspected it had something mischievous in mind, and it was undoubtedly up to no good.

"You become my master, and I can do something for you." Bailu said seriously.

It was young...

But it was a magical monster.

It was an exceptionally clever magical creature, coveted by many, though not for its utility but for its mystical allure.

However, one woman stood apart from the rest.

Her desire wasn't to possess it; she sought to safeguard it, understanding that its safety was paramount. This notion hadn't occurred to her before, for she had once been too feeble to protect it. But now, as the Elder Man of the Undead Race, she felt qualified for the task.

Gu Chaoyan, who had initially been deeply moved, found herself conflicted. The truth was, she didn't truly covet it.

This reluctance irritated the white deer, which had taken the initiative despite her indifference.

"Very well," Gu Chaoyan conceded, her tone somewhat forced.

At that moment, an aged, jovial voice resonated, "How unexpected that you managed to break free from here!"

"The sacred mansion lies just ahead. Hurry, or it will be pilfered."

Right in front of them?

Without hesitation, the others departed in a frantic rush.

Gu Chaoyan exchanged a glance with the white deer.

The magical white deer nodded, and Gu Chaoyan reluctantly followed suit.

Her enthusiasm had waned, as she suspected that she had fallen into a cunning scheme. If a situation like this were to repeat itself, she might not be as fortunate.

"Is it going to be perilous?" Gu Chaoyan inquired.

“Yes,” the white deer replied candidly. “It wouldn’t hold such value if it weren’t perilous.”

“Obtaining the sacred mansion will pave your way out of here smoothly.”

Determined, Gu Chaoyan hastened toward the holy mansion.

Meanwhile...

Gu Chaoyan spotted a strikingly familiar figure.

Pei Yueling?

What was she doing in this place?

Could she also be after the sacred mansion?

If that were the case...

Chapter 2255 - 2255: Holy Mansion 1

This intensified her anxiety.

After all, in her perception, Pei Yueling was a highly intelligent and cunning individual.

However...

They now found themselves within the enigmatic realm, a place known for its unpredictability. In this realm, destiny favored those who happened upon it.

Hadn't Pei Yueling also arrived at the dragon vein? Did she still lack the opportunity to lay claim to the Dragon Race's inheritance?

As Gu Chaoyan contemplated this...

He continued to advance.

"That woman," the Head of the Undead Race interjected.

The ancient voice revealed the location of the sacred mansion. A multitude of people had congregated there, all vying for ownership of the mansion.

Everyone had come here for the same purpose: to participate in the competition.

There were hundreds in attendance.

Gu Chaoyan hadn't anticipated such a large turnout in the enigmatic realm. Many had survived the journey here, and many more had perished along the way.

However...

Despite the sizeable crowd, an uneasy truce prevailed, with no one daring to make the first move. Each person recognized the precariousness of their situation, akin to a mantis trying to ensnare a cicada, while an oriole lurked in the shadows.

As Gu Chaoyan arrived at this gathering...

Pei Yueling spotted her.

Pei Yueling wore an inscrutable expression on her face as she spoke, "It's you again. I never expected to find you still alive in the mystic realm." Gu Chaoyan responded icily, "I have no reason not to be."

Pei Yueling narrowed her eyes, exuding a menacing aura. “What’s your connection with him?”

“Who are you talking about?” Gu Chaoyan inquired, baffled.

Pei Yueling was about to answer when the old voice interjected once more. “So, you’re all eager to lay claim to the ancient monk’s holy mansion, aren’t you? Well, I am the ancient monk. If you desire my holy mansion, you must continue down this path. When you reach the end, take the leap, and my holy mansion awaits below. Are you brave enough to do that?”

Everyone peered down into the abyss below, shrouded in impenetrable darkness, uncertain of what awaited them.

The path was situated precariously in the middle of the abyss.

Upon hearing the mention of the holy mansion, some impatient souls leaped directly into the unknown. Their screams echoed as they descended.

Despite witnessing this, others who coveted the holy mansion’s riches still braved the treacherous path and followed suit.

Pei Yueling cast a disdainful glance at Gu Chaoyan and made a dismissive gesture, signaling her lack of interest in competing.

However, Gu Chaoyan merely shook her head slightly.

Instead of advancing, she turned and walked away.

She had been deceived once before, and she had no intention of being fooled again.

That voice was undoubtedly the mastermind behind this elaborate scheme.

And as for him...

His intention was not for these individuals to obtain the holy mansion; rather, he sought to lead them all to their demise in this treacherous place.

Gu Chaoyan was no saint, so she had no qualms about the fate of these strangers. Her priority was safeguarding herself and those in her immediate vicinity.

Observing Gu Chaoyan's departure...

Pei Yueling displayed a hint of surprise.

The mystical creature nestled in Di Hongyun's embrace nodded approvingly. "You possess some wisdom. I won't find myself in harm's way when I'm in your company.."

Chapter 2256 - 2256: The Holy Mansion 2

The mystical creature was testing her.

Gu Chaoyan couldn't help but sense it.

She gently tapped the white deer's head, almost as if reprimanding it.

They departed quietly, leaving no disturbance in their wake among the people. Their sole focus remained on the sacred mansion.

"Where are we headed?" The Head of the Undead Race inquired of Dao Seeking, casting wary glances around, anxious about unforeseen events.

Gu Chaoyan addressed the white deer nestled in Di Hongyun's arms.

The magical white deer suddenly assumed an air of pride, lifting its head high, as if about to reveal the way...

Suddenly, a shadowy figure emerged.

The figure moved swiftly but made no hostile move toward Gu Chaoyan. Consequently, she refrained from pursuing him and stood her ground.

The mysterious figure drew closer to Gu Chaoyan, keeping his back to her.

She couldn't discern his appearance or identity.

His voice carried an ancient resonance, much like before. "I offer you one opportunity. Depart this mystic realm immediately, and abandon your quest for any holy mansion. You shall never return to this mystical realm."

"If you choose otherwise, you should be well aware of the consequences." The voice was chilling.

Gu Chaoyan watched as he retreated.

It was a back turned to her, one she did not recognize.

Why was he offering her this opportunity?

Had they not crossed paths before, he likely wouldn't have divulged this information.

"Who are you?" Gu Chaoyan's tone turned frosty, as if she were probing for answers.

"Do you accept or decline?" The enigmatic figure refused to divulge any more, his identity still concealed. He pressed impatiently.

"I haven't made up my mind to leave yet," Gu Chaoyan admitted with a hint of regret.

Pei Yueling was already within the mystic realm.

If she could secure the holy mansion, the gap between them would only widen.

And what about Huaijin, still at Mount Longmai?

She was just a Martial God.

Obtaining the holy mansion was her most efficient shortcut.

The mystical creature knew the location of the holy mansion, and she had no intention of relinquishing that knowledge easily.

As for this man in black...

She believed, at this moment, that he was doing this for her sake, extending this chance to her.

“Thank you,” Gu Chaoyan expressed genuine gratitude.

The black shadow offered no further words, suddenly vanishing.

He had granted her this opportunity, and it was unlikely he would do so again.

At this juncture...

“Lead the way,” Gu Chaoyan instructed.

The magical creature leaped from Di Hongyun’s arms and dashed forward.

Familiar with the mystic realm, it knew the path well.

“She went there?” Pei Yueling asked, her displeasure evident.

“Yes.”

“No more mercy! I don’t care if she can make pills or forge weapons; what’s the point? I have plenty of people I can utilize, and I don’t need an irritating one. You needn’t dwell on this any longer,” Pei Yueling said with disdain.

“Understood, ” the black shadow replied with a pitiable sigh.

He genuinely believed that if Gu Chaoyan could be of future use to them, she would be a valuable asset. That’s why he kept affording her chances.

However, Elder Miss had decided not to dwell on it any further, so she dismissed the matter.

“Are we going to confront her?”

“No need. She’s too skilled to venture there. She’s simply courting death!” Pei Yueling remarked indifferently..

Chapter 2257 - 2257: 2251:The Holy Mansion 3

“Prepare yourself; I will visit the sacred mansion later,” Pei Yueling announced.

“Yes.”

“What is the sacred mansion like?” The Head of the Undead Race inquired with curiosity.

The white deer didn’t flee but instead slowed down. It spoke earnestly, “You’ve witnessed what the sacred mansion is like. It’s less a mystical realm exclusive to the Supreme Sect Patriarch and more of a mystical realm jointly created by the Supreme Sect Patriarch and an expert from the Second World.”

“This mystical realm is their sacred mansion.”

“What we seek isn’t the sacred mansion itself but rather their inner pills. The pursuit of inner pills consumed his entire life.”

“There’s a complex mystery within the mystical realm. In fact, there should be an expert’s inner pills inside, one belonging to the Supreme Sect Patriarch and the other from the Second World. However, aside from that expert, no one knows the exact location of the inner pills, except within the sacred mansion.”

“It’s just up ahead.”

“I know its location, but whether you can retrieve it depends on you,” the magical beast cautioned. “Not everyone can succeed.”

As the magical monster finished speaking...

As far as Gu Chaoyan could see, there was a pitch-black area ahead.

“That’s it,” the magical monster pointed towards a shadowy figure ahead and remarked, “The malevolence here is overwhelming. This man must have committed countless evil deeds within the sacred mansion.”

“It’s a formidable challenge, one that many can’t endure,” the magical beast cautioned.

Gu Chaoyan took a step forward.

Suddenly...

The dark entity started to move swiftly, enveloping Gu Chaoyan entirely. Its menacing presence prevented the Head of the Undead Race and the magical monster from approaching.

Gu Chaoyan, however, found herself surrounded by the darkness.

She seemed to be gradually assimilating the darkness.

The Head of the Undead Race, Di Hongyun, and the magical monster watched as the inky mass around Gu Chaoyan slowly dissipated until it vanished completely.

Gu Chaoyan collapsed.

She appeared serene, her eyes closed, as though she had lost consciousness. “Girl!” the Head of the Undead Race rushed over, attempting to ascertain her condition.

“Stop, don’t touch her!” the magical monster exclaimed. “She’s in the midst of assimilating the sacred mansion!”

Assimilate?

“Will she be alright?” Di Hongyun inquired.

“It’s uncertain. If she can subdue that entity, she’ll recover and her cultivation will greatly advance. But if she fails, something may go wrong!” the magical beast explained, based on the unfolding situation.

What!

“It’s you! You orchestrated this! If anything happens to her, you’ll pay dearly!” the Head of the Undead Race exclaimed, filled with anxiety.

That girl was merely a Martial God.

She wasn’t capable of taming this entity!

Her fate appeared grim.

The Head of the Undead Race became increasingly apprehensive.

The magical monster also felt unjustly implicated. “I had no idea that the black entity would pounce on her as if she were its master. It’s quite peculiar..

Initially... “

Chapter 2258 - 2258: The Holy Mansion 4

“Even if she didn’t have the opportunity, it’s simply that she didn’t get the chance!” complained the white deer.

In truth, it had intended to engulf it, but soon realized it lacked the capability to do so.

Since she was going to assume the role of her master, she decided to let her attempt it.

Yet the entire scenario appeared exceedingly peculiar.

They found the entire situation quite perplexing. However, if they could peer into what transpired within, they would encounter an even greater enigma.

A dark mass surged into Gu Chaoyan’s body. Originally, it intended to claim this body as its own, but before it could celebrate finding such a suitable host, the dark mass sensed itself being drawn away by some external force. When it attempted to withdraw, it was already too late; everything was being absorbed by a white mass.

It struggled.

During her struggle, Gu Chaoyan felt as though she were being torn apart.

But...

The dark entity vanished, sucked away.

At that moment, Gu Chaoyan regained consciousness as well.

She had no inkling of what had transpired, but she sensed a surge in her strength.

“What just happened?” Gu Chaoyan inquired of Dao Seeking.

“You... you absorbed it!” The Head of the Undead Race pointed to the original location where the entity had been, but now there was nothing there.

So, was this the source of her newfound ferocity?

What?

What was unfolding here, anyway?

She remained inactive, sensing an internal turmoil.

Gu Chaoyan felt bewildered as the shadowy figure approached. His astonishment was palpable when he realized the absence of the entity.

She...

In that moment, regret consumed the man, regret for keeping her for his own purposes.

He should have heeded the Elder Miss’s counsel — he should have eliminated her!

Now...

It seemed her last opportunity to perish had arrived.

The black-clad man advanced directly.

While Gu Chaoyan retained her status as a Martial God, her aura, spiritual energy, and skills had already reached the level of a Paragon. She refused to be outmatched. In her struggle against the mysterious figure, she relentlessly attempted to remove his hat to unveil his identity.

She sensed that she had encountered this person before, someone intimately familiar.

She couldn't fathom why he harbored such a vehement desire for her demise.

But there must have been a reason.

Empowered by her inheritance and the ancient cultivator's sacred abode, the shadowy figure proved no match for her. Soon, he began retreating, unable to withstand her onslaught.

Gu Chaoyan seized him and tore off his black cloak.

A familiar face emerged. "Elder Lin?"

It was indeed Elder Lin!

Elder Lin appeared resigned to his fate. He seemed untroubled by exposure, as he no longer desired to live.

"I should never have given you the opportunity," Elder Lin said ruefully. His greatest blunder had been affording her the chance to steal the item.

"Why did you give me that chance?"

"You possess great skill in weapon refinement, and she can make use of your talents," the statement came.

Upon hearing this response, Gu Chaoyan found herself torn between laughter and exasperation.

So that was the rationale!

“You granted me an opportunity once, and now I’m affording you one as well.

Simply depart,” Gu Chaoyan declared.

Elder Lin shook his head..

Chapter 2259 - 2259: Getting 1

He refused to leave.

And leaving had become an impossible option for him.

He had bungled the entire situation, forfeiting any right to continue in this world. Even if Gu Chaoyan took no action against him, he would be unable to face himself.

In such a dire circumstance, he decided to take the ultimate risk.

Elder Lin’s gaze fixated on Gu Chaoyan.

He had always admired this man, believing he could be of use to him. Throughout his life, he had never committed an error, but this time, he had faltered.

Elder Lin relentlessly pressed his attack on Gu Chaoyan, declaring, “We won’t cease until one of us falls. Come!”

Gu Chaoyan was taken aback; this was not what she had anticipated. Elder Lin had been her protector back at the Supreme Sect, and she never thought events would unfold in this manner.

“Just go ahead. If we don’t resolve this issue promptly, his subordinates will arrive, and we’ll be cornered,” the Head of the Undead Race cautioned.

He had served Gu Chaoyan for an extended period and had gained insight into her character. She was a benevolent soul who valued gratitude, making it difficult for her to act against Elder Lin in this situation. However, their current predicament left them with no other choice.

They needed to escape quickly.

Gu Chaoyan nodded resolutely.

Her grasp tightened around the white jade sword.

She closed her eyes and thrust it toward Elder Lin. In that very moment, Elder Lin’s expression underwent a transformation.

“Just go!” Gu Chaoyan shouted, urging them to depart.

She had not anticipated that Elder Lin would resort to such extreme measures.

It was exceedingly rare for practitioners to crush their inner pills. Once those inner pills were destroyed, the individual would vanish from the continent, leaving no trace behind.

He had undertaken this drastic action with the sole intention of ensuring her demise.

“Why?!” Gu Chaoyan was perplexed about Elder Lin’s motives and who he was working for, as he seemed willing to sacrifice everything.

Sensing the urgency, Gu Chaoyan swiftly departed.

Elder Lin’s inner pills detonated but failed to harm her.

Di Hongyun was equally taken aback.

What was going on?

Elder Lin hailed from the Supreme Sect, so why would he resort to such treachery?

“Elder Lin...”

“He is not truly part of the genuine Supreme Sect,” Gu Chaoyan clarified, “He never has been. In fact, Elder Lin’s behavior had raised suspicions back on Wuyuan Island, and then the incidents in Xuhai City, as well as his insistence on dismantling the array formation, all indicated that he was covertly working for his master. Elder Lin orchestrated the entire series of events, from the opening of the mystic realm to the dissemination of information within the mystic realm.”

“And now, this is his only mistake. He made this mistake because the magical creature is with us.”

“Perhaps I already have a notion of who stands behind him,” Gu Chaoyan stated calmly and confidently.

She then produced a bottle of pills and distributed one to each of them, saying,

“Take one of these pills to conceal your presence. We’ll hide here and await his arrival. He should be here soon.”

Gu Chaoyan promptly organized everything for their plan.

They did not dwell upon Elder Lin’s death.

She had given Elder Lin one chance to repay her gratitude..

Chapter 2260 - 2260: Getting 2

So, she expressed her gratitude towards him.

Elder Lin had to meet his demise as well, for he had caused the deaths of numerous individuals from the Supreme Sect, as well as those who ventured into the mystic realm. Gu Chaoyan was resolute in ensuring he faced justice.

They remained concealed in this location, maintaining complete silence...

Only the white deer observed their surroundings with its large, curious eyes, as if it were experiencing something entirely new.

In a brief span of time...

Someone approached their hiding spot.

Numerous pairs of eyes fixated on this newcomer.

Before long...

Pei Yueling's figure came into view.

Gu Chaoyan's expression remained unaltered. Just as she had anticipated, it was Pei Yueling.

Upon arriving at this place, Pei Yueling had worn a cheerful demeanor, but as her gaze shifted in their direction, her countenance darkened, exuding a fierce intensity.

"Who's there?!" Pei Yueling shouted in anger.

Two martial arts masters concealed themselves within the mystic realm.

After using numerous individuals to find her way, she had nearly secured possession of the two sacred abodes.

However, at this very moment, one of them had been taken!

“Lin Datian!!!” Pei Yueling roared indignantly, “What use do I have for you?!”

He had been entrusted with overseeing everything within the mystic realm, yet his actions had resulted in her significant losses!

What was the purpose of detonating those inner pills?

In doing so, she had incurred significant losses herself.

His inner pills paled in comparison to the ancient holy mansions!

Pei Yueling appeared extremely fierce, emanating an intimidating aura that caused discomfort for Gu Chaoyan and the others.

After venting her anger, Pei Yueling departed in displeasure.

Gu Chaoyan’s complexion paled under the pressure, while Di Hongyun and the rest turned visibly pallid.

Fortunately, Pei Yueling soon departed, sparing Di Hongyun from her wrath.

Gu Chaoyan wore a troubled expression on her face.

Pei Yueling had evidently made considerable advancements since their last encounter.

“She must have assimilated the other expert’s holy mansion into her own cultivation, likely reaching the level of a Paragon Martial God. This is just her newly-acquired power. If she harnesses it effectively, she will break through soon and potentially access the second realm, heading for the second continent,” analyzed the magical white deer.

The creature recognized the animosity between its master and the woman, prompting its deep concern for its little master’s well-being.

The magical white deer proceeded to divulge all the information it possessed.

In conclusion...

The white deer found itself perplexed once more. "In truth, the Patriarch of the Supreme Sect isn't as formidable as the master from this second world. That woman acquired the mansion of the Supreme Sect's Patriarch, while you obtained the master's mansion. You should have experienced more significant cultivation gains than her, so why do you seem to be making minimal progress? It's as if you're merely a bit more resilient to adversity."

With those words spoken, the white deer cast an anxious glance in her direction.

After all, it wasn't quite appropriate to imply that she was only slightly more tenacious.

Gu Chaoyan, however, harbored no ill feelings toward it.

She pondered deeply..