

Divine 2261

Chapter 2261 - 2261: Getting 3

As she contemplated the reason.....

The White Deer Divine Beast's words held undeniable merit.

From a logical perspective, possessing the sacred abode of this expert should have enabled her to inherit their cultivation prowess, vastly enhancing her own.

Yet, even after vanquishing Elder Lin, her cultivation remained stagnant, firmly rooted at the Martial God level.

Pei Yueling had already ascended to the exalted Paragon Martial God Realm, further accentuating the chasm between them.

Whether it was the Second World expert's holy mansion or the Dragon Race inheritance she'd acquired, it appeared neither had substantially contributed to her progress.

If this was indeed the case...

Something was amiss with her physical condition.

Her pulse was non-existent; Mr. Zhao had previously stated that individuals devoid of a pulse were devoid of life.

Could there be a connection here?

Gu Chaoyan found herself perplexed by these developments.

“Stay here and keep watch,” she instructed Dao, before delving into her mental sanctuary. This time, she sought answers from Huang Fu.

Once inside, Huang Fu remained elusive, but the spatial landscape had undergone noticeable changes. Apart from the visible elements, the majority of the space was shrouded in a dense white mist, now tinged with a ominous dark fog—emanating from the expert. “They’re all within this space now?” Not absorbed into her own?

What was going on?

Gu Chaoyan was utterly bewildered.

It appeared that these objects had entered this space without undergoing any transformation into her own cultivation.

Gu Chaoyan found herself torn between feelings of elation and concern.

This space had been a significant boon from the outset, facilitating many of her achievements thus far.

However, a hurdle had now presented itself, stemming from this very space.

This obstacle, it seemed, was intrinsically linked to the space itself.

She could harness the resources within it, but the space had an unsettling tendency to absorb her possessions as well.

Fortune and misfortune were inextricably intertwined.

Gu Chaoyan heaved a deep sigh.

At that moment, Huang Fu emerged from the shadows behind her.

“You’ve already noticed, haven’t you?” Huang Fu’s voice was remarkably composed. Gone were the malevolent and carefree aspects of his demeanor; instead, his countenance bore a solemn gravity.

Gu Chaoyan, eager for answers, turned to face Huang Fu.

However, upon glimpsing his solemn visage, her heart sank.

Huang Fu had transformed.

The precise moment of this transformation eluded her.

It was as though Huang Fu could adopt a different facade each time they met.

Noticing Gu Chaoyan's abrupt chilliness, Huang Fu swiftly discarded his seriousness and reverted to his customary mischievous and nonchalant smile.

"You know, it's nothing to fret about. I didn't divulge this earlier, fearing you might not handle it. But now, I'll provide you with an overview."

"You were originally a lifeless person. The reason why you are still alive is because of this space. The reason why you are still alive is also because of this space."

"This space should have been an independent entity, so it will automatically absorb your things into the space."

"Now that you have nourished your own spiritual root, this is not a big problem.. Now, what you have to do...'

Chapter 2262 - 2262: Getting 4

"It's for the purpose of enhancing your cultivation. Only through such improvement can you hope to contend with this space, or even..." Huang Fu's tone took on a more solemn note. "Even seize complete control of this space."

“In that scenario,” Huang Fu continued, “not only the cultivation of the ancient cultivator but also the original spiritual qi within this space will become yours.”

Initial excitement had filled Gu Chaoyan, but now a sense of disillusionment crept in.

She had yearned to elevate her cultivation, but it proved a daunting task. From her acquisition of the Dragon Race’s inheritance power to her recent acquisition of an ancient cultivator’s cultivation, it appeared that none had

contributed significantly to her cultivation. She grappled with a sense of

helplessness.

To her, regardless of the level of cultivation, it felt indistinct. However, with

Huaijin still lying on Dragon Vein Mountain, she recognized the urgency to act.

Huang Fu presented a black bead before Gu Chaoyan. “This is the Chaotic Spacetime.”

“Use this for your cultivation.”

“By utilizing it, not only will your cultivation experience a remarkable boost, but you may also gain insights into the very essence of wisdom.”

“If you can grasp the essence of wisdom, you’ll possess the means to exact vengeance upon Pei Yueling, even if she ventures into the Second World. You can recover her spiritual root to save Zhou Huaijin.”

“She’s heading to the Second World?” Gu Chaoyan inquired.

Huang Fu nodded. “With her current level of cultivation, she’s more than capable of journeying to the Second World.”

“How does this work?” Gu Chaoyan queried Dao Seeking, her gaze fixated on the black bead in her palm.

Primal Chaos Spacetime?

What could that entail?

“Enter this chaotic spacetime to cultivate your skills,” Huang Fu offered succinctly.

Before Gu Chaoyan could further inquire, the leader of the Undead Race beckoned her. Huang Fu nodded, his demeanor calm. “Go.”

Gu Chaoyan swiftly exited the space.

“What’s the matter?” Gu Chaoyan inquired of the Undead Race’s Dao Seeking.

“I believe someone is approaching,” replied the hall master of the Undead Race.

“Let’s move,” Gu Chaoyan declared calmly, tossing the bead into the interspace. It wasn’t the right moment to employ it.

As they prepared to depart, they crossed paths with the newcomers from the same direction.

Only a few dozen of them remained.

Their leader was none other than Pei Yueling.

“Why are you here?” Pei Yueling regarded Gu Chaoyan with suspicion. The ancient cultivator’s holy mansion resided here, yet Gu Chaoyan was present. Could there be a connection?

This notion led Pei Yueling to test Gu Chaoyan’s cultivation directly, confirming that it remained unaltered at the Martial God level. Everyone present seemed more formidable than her. How could Gu Chaoyan possibly hail from the ancient cultivator’s holy mansion?

Pei Yueling realized her previous assumption had been an overestimation.

Now a Paragon Martial God, she regarded Gu Chaoyan with indifference, as if looking upon an ant.

“The mystic realm is perilous, and I seek a way out,” Gu Chaoyan responded calmly.

Pei Yueling paid Gu Chaoyan no further heed, as she had become inconsequential. Once upon a time, Gu Chaoyan had appeared formidable to her, but now she was utterly insignificant.

“I’ll escort these people out of the mystic realm. You may follow me,” Pei

Yueling declared haughtily..

Chapter 2263 - 2263: Leaving the Mystic Realm 1

Upon hearing Pei Yueling’s statement, Gu Chaoyan raised her head and cast several lingering glances in Pei Yueling’s direction.

In the past, they had known that the mystic realm adhered to a fixed schedule of openings and closures. For instance, the current visit to the mystic realm would require at least a month before it reopened. Only then could they exit. However, Pei Yueling appeared ready to lead these individuals out now.

Wait, what?

Did this imply that Pei Yueling possessed the ability to manipulate the mystic realm’s opening and closing times at her discretion?

Gu Chaoyan’s thoughts strayed to Elder Lin and Pei Yueling.

It seemed highly plausible that the mystic realm had fallen under Pei Yueling’s control.

And now she intended to guide these people out...

“Over here!” Pei Yueling called out. She had already engaged in combat with a demonic beast that assailed them. Although the demonic beast wielded the might of a Paragon Martial God, it crumbled under Gu Chaoyan’s single blow. In moments, it lay defeated. Pei Yueling claimed the creature’s core and spoke calmly, “Let’s proceed.”

She continued to lead the way.

Along their journey, various incidents unfolded, but Pei Yueling swiftly resolved them.

In under two hours, they reached the entrance to the mystic realm.

Pei Yueling surveyed the mystic realm’s entrance before her and addressed the group. “Ladies and gentlemen, although this mystic realm houses numerous demon beasts, magical artifacts, pills, and even holy mansions from the Second World, it remains an exceedingly perilous domain. Unless you have a pressing reason, I advise against entering recklessly, casually, or indifferently. While the mystic realm will no longer close, the preservation of a cultivator’s life takes precedence.”

With those words...

“Everyone, please return. I too am heading back to the Grand Unity Sect,” Pei Yueling announced. With a bow, she departed.

The remaining few dozen individuals made a frenzied rush, using Sword Kinesis Flight to return to their respective sects in disarray.

Gu Chaoyan, Di Hongyun, and the leader of the Undead Race, on the other hand, strolled at a leisurely pace.

At the mystic realm’s entrance, the white deer gazed at Gu Chaoyan with wide eyes but remained within the confines of the mystic realm.

Turning around, Gu Chaoyan spoke with a mix of helplessness and indulgence, “Didn’t you say you wanted to follow me? Why are you still here?”

Hearing her words, the white deer grinned and bounded towards Gu Chaoyan.

It continued to follow her with enthusiasm.

It believed that sticking with Gu Chaoyan presented fewer dangers.

After ingesting the aura-concealing pill, no one would discern its divine beast identity.

No one had vied for it earlier.

Moreover...

In any case, the White Deer Divine Beast harbored a sense of possibility.

“Why is she suddenly so lenient? Someone as ruthless as her doesn’t seem like the type to release people so easily. It’s already surprising that she didn’t turn them into members of the Undead Race,” the Undead Race’s hall master pondered.

“She’s not acting out of goodwill; it’s ill will,” Gu Chaoyan remarked calmly. “Did you catch what she said before departing? She informed those individuals about the mystic realm’s advantages and the fact that it won’t close.”

“Have you noticed that among those dozen or so people, they were all wearing garments from different sects?”

“She likely intends for these individuals to return to their sects and disseminate the news, prompting those sects to send more people into this mystic realm to court danger.. As for those who perished in the mystic realm...”

Chapter 2264 - 2264: Leaving the Mystic Realm 2

“I’m afraid she has subjugated them all through refinement. She’ll gain immense power in a short span,” Gu Chaoyan stated bluntly.

The hall master of the Undead Race remained silent for an extended period. Eventually, he had an epiphany.

“This woman is genuinely ruthless!” The hall master of the Undead Race exclaimed with enthusiasm. “She’s even more cunning than I am, which is quite a rarity.”

Gu Chaoyan rolled her eyes in response.

“I’ve encountered plenty of people smarter than you,” Gu Chaoyan retorted candidly.

“Pfft-” Di Hongyun burst into laughter.

The hall master of the Undead Race and the two of them resumed their banter.

Gu Chaoyan could feel a headache looming.

Bam, bam, bam, bam. The incessant bickering showed no signs of abating.

While they had managed within the mystic realm, their fear of death now resurfaced outside of it.

They continued on their path toward the Supreme Sect.

The White Deer Divine Beast abandoned Di Hongyun to follow Gu Chaoyan exclusively. It seemed to disdain Di Hongyun’s noisy demeanor, no longer emanating the gentle and amiable aura it displayed within the mystic realm.

Little Master, as always, remained the epitome of tranquility.

Upon returning to the Supreme Sect, Gu Chaoyan detected the lingering presence of individuals surrounding the sect. They were likely the Grand Unity Sect's appointed overseers tasked with monitoring the Supreme Sect.

Their presence was thoroughly exasperating.

They had just got back to the yard...

Before she could locate the Elders, Yan Zhengchu intercepted her. "Something has occurred."

"What happened?" Gu Chaoyan inquired with confusion.

Upon her recent arrival, she had noticed that, apart from the Grand Unity Sect members stationed outside, the Supreme Sect seemed relatively intact. They needed time to recuperate from their recent defeat, but nothing appeared amiss.

However, Yan Zhengchu's demeanor suggested otherwise.

"An incident has transpired in the Shenyong Empire," Yan Zhengchu spoke in hushed tones. "Do you recall the Wu Family? A Paragon Martial God has arrived in the Shenyong Continent to champion the Wu Family's cause. As a result, the empire is powerless against the Wu Family, and the Yan Family and other aristocratic clans within the empire find themselves in dire straits."

What?

A Paragon Martial God level cultivator.

In the Shenyong Continent, individuals of that caliber were exceedingly rare, with Pei Yueling being one of the few.

"Why has this suddenly occurred?" Gu Chaoyan queried. Those individuals weren't particularly formidable, and such a development had never arisen before. Why had it occurred now?

“In the past, the Shenyong Dynasty enjoyed protection from the Supreme Sect. But now that the Supreme Sect is unable to safeguard even itself, itinerant cultivators with designs on the dynasty have naturally emerged. This is one of them,” Yan Zhengchu explained.

Those words left Gu Chaoyan utterly astounded.

So, it was a consequence of the Supreme Sect’s collapse.

“Fortunately, the individual at the Paragon Martial God level has refrained from precipitous actions. Nonetheless, the Wu Family wields substantial influence within the Shenyong Dynasty,” Yan Zhengchu added.

Gu Chaoyan nodded slightly.

The Yan Family had ties to the Shenyong Dynasty, and she felt compelled to protect it.

However...

Currently, she was only at the Martial God level.

Even if she desired to intervene...

What steps should she take?

At the very least, she needed to utilize the Chaotic Spacetime to break through to the Paragon realm.

“I’ll go see the Elders first. We can discuss this further later,” Gu Chaoyan asserted calmly..

“Alright,” Yan Zhengchu responded.

Truth be told, his confidence surged upon seeing Gu Chaoyan.

Thankfully, her concern extended to the Yan Family. Otherwise, in just a few years, it would not be the Wu Family but the Shenyoun Dynasty itself that faced defeat.

He understood this all too well.

The Shenyoun Dynasty was not destined to fall into anyone’s grasp.

Could that individual with the Paragon Martial God cultivation truly be swayed by the Wu Family?

He harbored no interest in the Shenyoun Dynasty’s throne.

What he likely coveted were the Shenyoun Dynasty’s abundant resources.

This proposition bore no risks.

As for the Wu Family, they possessed cunning but lacked true wisdom. They couldn’t fathom the implications of the future.

Now that he had apprised Gu Chaoyan of the situation, she would assume charge of it. If she took the helm, everything would proceed smoothly. He had unwavering faith in her.

At this juncture, Gu Chaoyan instructed the leader of the Undead Race to escort the white deer to her residence, while she and Di Hongyun headed to inform the sect leader about the mystic realm incident.

Six individuals from the Supreme Sect had entered the mystic realm, yet only

Gu Chaoyan and Di Hongyun had returned.

The sect leader promptly dispatched someone to invite them inside.

“What’s the situation within the mystic realm? Where are the four disciples from the Supreme Sect?” the sect leader inquired with deep concern.

“No,” Gu Chaoyan responded forthrightly. The absence of any Supreme Sect members among those who returned signified that they had encountered misfortune within the mystic realm’s domain.

“The mystic realm is now under the control of Pei Yueling. It’s no longer a level-five mystic realm but a level-100 Asura mystic realm. Few who entered survived. Elder Lin perished within the mystic realm, and he was aligned with

Pei Yueling. The mystic realm has slipped from Supreme Sect’s grasp,” Gu

Chaoyan divulged to the Supreme Sect Master, recounting the grim events.

“How could this happen? What’s our course of action now? Our disciples who entered the mystic realm have all perished, and our Supreme Sect has suffered a substantial loss in combat power. Elder Lin, who had overseen our affairs for years, even betrayed us. I had hoped he would guide us into the future.”

“With the Grand Unity Sect monitoring us relentlessly, restraining our movements, are we to be trapped here until we wither away?” the Supreme Sect Master lamented.

Gu Chaoyan wore a complex expression.

She finally comprehended why the Supreme Sect had reached such dire straits. They had tolerated Elder Lin, who turned out to be Pei Yueling, for so long. He had effectively taken over the Supreme Sect’s leadership.

Wasn’t the Grandmaster excessively feeble?

He had no plans, relying solely on Elder Lin. Furthermore, even before any dire circumstances arose, he assumed they would be trapped and die here.

Gu Chaoyan felt an overwhelming sense of exasperation.

“You still have one year. Make necessary preparations, and there may be a chance,” Gu Chaoyan urged, leaving it at that.

In this world of cultivation, the strong preyed upon the weak. To avoid being victimized, one needed formidable cultivation. Currently, she lacked it and could only focus on cultivation.

After offering her counsel to the sect leader, Gu Chaoyan departed and returned to her own quarters with Di Hongyun.

“What’s the matter?” inquired the leader of the Undead Race upon seeing Gu

Chaoyan’s expression..

Chapter 2266 - 2266: Something Happened 2

Gu Chaoyan shook her head slightly.

“While Supreme Sect is facing difficulties, let’s set that aside for now. Our immediate concern is the issue in the Shenyong Empire. To address it, we must enhance our cultivation,” Gu Chaoyan stated.

She retrieved elixirs from her interspace and handed them to the hall master of the Undead Race and Di Hongyun.

“I’ll be entering seclusion for a period of time. During this period, please refrain from disturbing me. You can cultivate alongside me, and I’ll provide you with medicinal pills for cultivation.”

“I’ll prepare spring water for you,” Gu Chaoyan informed Di Hongyun.

She then turned to the hall master of the Undead Race. "I'll arrange Green Sun Grass for you."

Both individuals nodded obediently.

"If Yan Zhengchu arrives, inform him to await my return," Gu Chaoyan instructed.

The two men continued to nod.

Regarding the Divine Beast White Deer...

Gu Chaoyan pondered for a moment. "Given the urgency of the matter and my uncertainty about your needs, can you stand guard for a few days?"

The White Deer Divine Beast nodded, acquiescing readily.

Gu Chaoyan smiled, thoroughly pleased with the White Deer's performance.

She had worried that it might stir up trouble, as it had when they first met. However, it appeared her concerns were unfounded; it was merely vigilant.

She had everything arranged.

Gu Chaoyan fetched the Dragonman. "You'll be staying outside during these days."

The Dragonman had spent most of his time sleeping. Were it not for Gu

Chaoyan, he would have likely been forgotten altogether.

At that moment, the Dragonman roused from his slumber. He cast a glance at

Gu Chaoyan and surveyed his surroundings.

His gaze then fell upon the Divine Beast White Deer.

“Who is this? And why is it here?” the Dragonman demanded, pointing at the

White Deer. He bellowed, “You promised my father that you’d take good care of me, and now you’ve introduced a new divine beast!”

“Return the gold, silver, and jewelry my father left behind. I’ll leave on my own!” the Dragonman declared with righteousness.

“You’d do well to rest peacefully here. It’s anything but tranquil outside. Little one, you’ll be converted into an Undead Race dragon in mere minutes,” the hall master of the Undead Race cautioned, clutching his arm apprehensively.

Tears welled up in the Dragonman’s eyes.

“Follow me,” Gu Chaoyan instructed curtly.

“Give me back my gold, silver, and jewelry!”

“No!” Gu Chaoyan snapped and withdrew into her chamber.

The Dragonman remained outside, weeping silently. He dared not follow her and disrupt her.

The Divine Beast White Deer observed him, squatting peacefully outside the door and dutifully maintaining its guardian post.

The Dragonman continued to sob.

Meanwhile, Di Hongyun and the hall master of the Undead Race bickered and compared the number of elixirs they had acquired.

Gu Chaoyan retrieved the black bead from her interspace.

With determination, she sought to utilize her consciousness to enter the chaotic spacetime. As expected...

She entered.

Within the so-called chaotic spacetime, numerous specks of light scattered, though an underlying darkness pervaded the environment.

Gu Chaoyan stood as if beneath a star-studded sky, marveling at the scene.

“It’s been a while,” a voice remarked. The voice bore a distinct male quality.

After this casual statement, the voice abruptly expressed surprise. “Why is your cultivation at the Martial God level? It’s so feeble. I’ve never seen you this weak before.”

“You’ve seen me before?”

Chapter 2267 - 2267: Chaotic Spacetime 1

Upon hearing this, the chaotic spacetime couldn’t help but sneer inwardly. It had not only seen her before, but it had seen her many times. It had only seen her before.

However...

This time, she had not entered for a prolonged period, and when she did return, she seemed entirely unfamiliar with him. Her cultivation was even significantly lower. The chaotic spacetime couldn’t fathom what had occurred during this interval.

Deeply sighing within, the chaotic spacetime felt that its efforts had seemingly gone to waste.

Fortunately, after a considerable wait, someone had finally arrived.

“Yes,” the chaotic spacetime acknowledged, revealing the truth to Gu Chaoyan.

“What was my previous level, and why did I come here?” Gu Chaoyan queried with curiosity. She had not anticipated that she had visited here before.

‘In the past?’

In the past, she had been a half-step Golden Immortal. How else could she have unlocked this chaotic spacetime?

The chaotic spacetime cultivation bead was an ancient supreme-level Dharma artifact, an enchanted armament. To open it, one needed not only a high cultivation level but also specific opportunities.

In the past, Gu Chaoyan had been a half-step Golden Immortal, perfectly capable of unlocking it. Additionally, her physique was highly conducive to cultivation.

After all, how could a Martial God be deemed worthy of entering the chaotic spacetime?

However...

The chaotic spacetime had no intention of disclosing this information directly. It wouldn’t reveal her previous cultivation level, nor would it mention that the chaotic spacetime was, in fact, her own magical weapons. Was that the reason she had come?

Wouldn’t that imply that he would soon encounter difficulties again?

He wasn’t foolish.

“Don’t inquire so much. What brings you to the chaotic spacetime? If you have nothing to say, just leave. Don’t disrupt my reprieve,” the chaotic spacetime asserted sternly, an unusual occurrence in its demeanor when addressing Gu

Chaoyan.

Gu Chaoyan refrained from further questioning.

She sensed that this chaotic spacetime held significant power. If she wished to elevate her cultivation, she would require the chaotic spacetime's assistance. It was best not to provoke it.

Gu Chaoyan confessed, "I've been stagnant at the Martial God level for a long time. My goal is to advance and attain the rank of Paragon, no matter what."

Upon hearing her words, the chaotic spacetime couldn't help but scoff. "I thought it was something more substantial. Simply breaking through to the Paragon realm. It's quite straightforward."

"Paragon cultivation? It's a relatively mediocre cultivation level. If you enter the Second World, you'll be devoured within minutes."

"You ought to find a way to reach the divine soul cultivation level as soon as possible. That's the most critical step for entering the second world," the chaotic spacetime advised.

Although the chaotic spacetime's words held a certain allure, Gu Chaoyan refrained from pondering them too deeply. Instead, she inquired candidly, "Do you possess a method to help me reach the Paragon realm immediately?"

"It's merely a breakthrough. Quite straightforward," remarked the chaotic spacetime. "Select a mission, and upon its completion, you'll achieve a direct breakthrough within the chaotic spacetime."

"A mission?"

"Yes."

Without delay, a floating book materialized before Gu Chaoyan as the chaotic spacetime concluded its statement. The book emitted a faint golden radiance, replete with an array of missions..

Chapter 2268 - 2268: Chaotic Spacetime 2

“If you’re just on the verge of breaking through to the Paragon realm, you have the option to select the simplest mission and delve into the chaotic spacetime experience first.”

“You can only harness the spirit energy of the chaotic spacetime upon mission completion. If you find yourself unable to finish it, you may opt to forfeit. Upon doing so, you’ll return here empty-handed,” the chaotic spacetime explained.

Upon hearing the chaotic spacetime’s introduction, Gu Chaoyan found the concept intriguing.

It bore a resemblance to the Supreme Sect’s Bounty Pavilion, which also offered missions and their associated benefits.

Yet, there was a distinctive allure to this chaotic spacetime.

Gu Chaoyan glanced over the mission list and noticed numerous challenging tasks.

She wasn’t an overly covetous individual.

For now, perhaps it was prudent to embark on the relatively straightforward mission to gain insight into the nature of chaotic spacetime.

As she scrutinized the simplest mission, Gu Chaoyan was about to voice her thoughts when she suddenly ascended, as if being pulled into the depths of chaotic spacetime.

The chaotic spacetime casually remarked, “Best of luck.”

Gu Chaoyan felt a twinge of annoyance.

She hadn’t confirmed her choice of mission, nor had she thoroughly assessed the particulars of the task before being thrust into it.

This chaotic spacetime appeared to be...

Gu Chaoyan struggled to find the right words. It seemed to be coercing her, yet at the same time, it seemed fearful that she might not select this particular mission.

As she pondered this, a peculiar sense of intrigue washed over her.

However....

Her notion indeed aligned with the essence of chaotic spacetime.

Recalling the times when she herself had been bullied, she couldn't resist subjecting Gu Chaoyan, still a Martial God, to a taste of the same treatment. Her fear that Gu Chaoyan might decline the mission was valid.

Since the chaotic spacetime was under her dominion, its efficacy naturally depended on her level of cultivation. Only when her cultivation attained greater heights could chaotic spacetime potentially fulfill its future objectives.

If she refused to embark on a mission, would chaotic spacetime be consigned to an eternal wait?

She couldn't allow it.

Gu Chaoyan had little time to dwell on chaotic spacetime's self-interest because she found herself plummeting into the mission's abyss, a depth of 500 meters.

She became the mission's central character.

The mission's protagonist bore the name Shen Lianxue, a name as wretched as her life. Not only was she oppressed within the Shen family, but she had also been manipulated by her fiancé into relinquishing her possessions to her sister. Now, her engagement had been terminated, and her non-first-wife mother couldn't provide much help.

Shen Lianxue had reached her breaking point, leading her to take her own life by hanging.

It eerily mirrored Gu Chaoyan's past.

As Gu Chaoyan grasped the mission's central character's predicament, the voice of chaotic spacetime chimed in, "You must secure a place for Shen Lianxue within the Shen Family. Complete this mission, and you'll have the opportunity to train within chaotic spacetime. You'll have 15 minutes.

Becoming a Paragon Warrior in 15 minutes is well within your capabilities."

"Apply yourself to the task. If you find it insurmountable, you can opt to give up. Chaotic spacetime will return you to your starting point, but the opportunity for self-improvement will be forfeited."
"What constitutes success, precisely?" Gu Chaoyan inquired.

Yet, no response reached her ears.

Gu Chaoyan cursed under her breath.

This chaotic spacetime!

At this moment...

Chapter 2269 - 2269: The Chaotic Spacetime 3

Shen Lianxue's biological mother had already come into the house with a bowl of medicinal soup in her hand. She persuaded her with a worried look,

"Lianxue, don't take things too hard. We're not doing well in the Shen Family. With your current cultivation level, it's normal for the Qian Family to break off the engagement. I've already thought it through. Let's not hope for the Young Master of the Qian Family anymore. From now on, we'll find a more honest person and live a normal life. It's enough to have get food and clothes. At least, it's better than staying in this family."

“That item, whether we raise a protest or not, it seems unlikely that we can reclaim it. Perhaps we should simply regard it as a gift to your sister,” Lady You suggested, her words flowing at a deliberate pace.

It appeared to be a reasonable suggestion.

However, Gu Chaoyan couldn’t find herself in agreement with this proposition. Based on her understanding of the situation,

They no longer desired possession of that item. Shen Ningyu wouldn’t interpret their actions as a benevolent gesture. Instead, she would likely perceive it as an assertion of power – they possessed it but chose not to claim it, driven solely by their own weakness and reluctance.

Shen Ningyu might even become conceited about her intelligence and bask in Qian Ziang’s affection for her. In the future, she would flaunt her dominance before Shen Lianxue and further diminish her standing.

In Shen Ningyu’s eyes, the two of them would become even more vulnerable targets for her bullying.

Their future prospects seemed exceedingly grim. It was evident that there were no brighter days on the horizon.

Regardless of the mission’s purpose, Gu Chaoyan remained resolute in her disagreement with Lady You’s perspective.

“Think about how much we’ve sacrificed over the years. You’ve relinquished your weapons and your interspatial ring. Has she ever shown gratitude for any of this? All we’ve received in return is more torment, nothing else,”

When Gu Chaoyan voiced her concerns, Lady You found herself at a loss for words. Eventually, she spoke in a somewhat resigned tone, “Perhaps everything will be fine once you’re married.”

In her mind, if Gu Chaoyan were no longer a part of the Shen family, they might finally escape the cycle of mistreatment.

“Mom, do you really think Shen Ningyu will allow me to get married easily?” Gu Chaoyan couldn’t help but pose the question.

“Then what should we do?” This situation weighed heavily on Lady You’s heart.

As she began to realize that the path ahead might not be smooth, she voiced

her concerns with genuine worry.

After Gu Chaoyan had shared her thoughts and observed Lady You’s response, she felt a glimmer of hope. It seemed that their situation wasn’t entirely hopeless and could potentially be salvaged.

So, what should they do?

Shen Lianxue’s original circumstances would have proven exceedingly challenging to handle. However, with Gu Chaoyan’s presence, it appeared that the situation had become far more manageable.

This place bore some resemblance to the Bai Clan.

It was a realm where martial arts civilization remained relatively underdeveloped. A Martial Arts Saint was already a rare sight, and now that Gu Chaoyan had reached the status of a Martial God, her dominance in this place was virtually assured. It wouldn’t be easy for anyone to oppose her.

Recalling how the head of the Shen family had married Lady You when she had nothing but low-level weapons and the most basic interspatial ring, it was evident that material possessions held significant sway in this family.

Lady You’s lack of a cultivable physique had left her vulnerable to bullying in the Shen family, a fact that was lamentable.

“It can be managed,” Gu Chaoyan asserted. “I nearly lost my life during the incident, but in that moment, it’s as if I had an epiphany and made a breakthrough..”

Chapter 2270 - 2270: Mission 1

“She should be at the Martial Master level by now. After all, doesn’t the Shen Family prioritize the cultivation of its younger generation? With my daughter achieving Martial Master status, my father will surely take notice, making it easier for her to reclaim those belongings,” Gu Chaoyan remarked.

Lady You, still wrestling with feelings of self-pity, was stunned when she heard her daughter claim to have broken through to the Martial Master realm. It took her a moment to process this astonishing news.

“What?” Lady You’s face registered disbelief. “Lianxue, are you saying you’ve already reached the Martial Master Realm?”

Gu Chaoyan, in the guise of Shen Lianxue, nodded in affirmation.

She chose not to exaggerate, opting to state that she had attained the level of a

Martial Master. Fortunately, she refrained from declaring her true status as a Martial God. Given the underdeveloped state of martial arts civilization in this place, such a claim might have been met with skepticism or concern that she had lost her sanity.

Lady You’s expression shifted from disbelief to excitement and touched.

“Incredible! I never expected that my daughter would encounter good fortune after surviving that ordeal. Reaching the rank of a Martial Master means no one in the family will dare to mistreat you anymore. The Qian Family will surely reconsider the marriage proposal,” Lady You exclaimed with enthusiasm.

Gu Chaoyan couldn’t help but feel exasperated.

Lady You had likely endured years of mistreatment within the Shen family, leaving her feeling helpless even when presented with the prospect of her daughter’s elevated status. She even entertained the idea of approaching the Qian Family to prevent the annulment of the engagement.

But Gu Chaoyan had no intention of marrying into the Qian Family. Her desires went beyond merely avoiding mistreatment; she aimed to make everyone in the family fear Shen Lianxue and help her recover everything she had lost in the past.

However, Gu Chaoyan chose not to disclose these plans to Lady You. She couldn't fathom how Lady You's personality had changed so swiftly after enduring years of mistreatment.

It was a relief that she was no longer feeling anxious.

With her decision firmly made, Gu Chaoyan wasted no time. She resolved to head directly to the Qian Family. Time was of the essence, and she aimed to complete the task swiftly, allowing her to focus on her cultivation and address the issues within the Shenyue Empire.

Choosing the Qian Family as her starting point made sense for several reasons.

Firstly, the Qian Family's Young Master, Qian Ziang, had wronged Shen Lianxue and proposed the annulment of their engagement. Secondly, Shen Lianxue's untimely demise had strong ties to the Qian Family.

In light of these circumstances, there seemed to be no better place to begin than with the Qian Family.

The Young Master of the Qian Family bore similarities to the head of the Shen Family. Just as the Shen Family's head had deceived Lady You into relinquishing her possessions, the Qian Family's Master had similarly tricked Lady You, leaving her bereft. In the case of the Qian Family's Young Master, he had directly called off the engagement after his deception involving Shen Lianxue's belongings.

Shen Lianxue and her daughter appeared somewhat naive, lacking defensive measures against such deceit. However, as long as they exercised caution, they could avoid falling into such dire straits.

If the engagement was terminated, so be it.

What mattered most was retrieving what had been lost.

Leaving the mansion behind, Gu Chaoyan ventured alone to the Qian Family. Fortunately, the Qian Family was located nearby, in close proximity to the Shen Family.

With Shen Lianxue's memories guiding her, Gu Chaoyan swiftly located the Qian Family's residence.

"I wish to speak with your Young Master," she declared..