

Divine 2311

Chapter 2311: Return 5

“Supreme Sect can’t even protect itself at the moment, and it’s still in the

Yan Zhengchu had come to seek her assistance today primarily because he needed her help. It was only natural for her to bring up this matter.

There were already some indications of the dire situation in the Shenyong Dynasty. He understood that the current royal family was incapable of protecting the dynasty’s people.

Yan Zhengchu seemed to be the best option.

Once she helped him ascend to the throne, Yan Zhengchu would have every reason to take good care of the Yan Family, whether out of gratitude, fear, or their potential usefulness in the future.

As for Gu Chaoyan’s initial inclination to support the Yan Family, she quickly reconsidered.

Regardless of where the imperial power resided, people naturally recognized it in their hearts. Given the Yan Clan’s current state, it was hardly worth considering.

“Yes, I’ll resolve this matter after dealing with that individual,” Yan Zhengchu replied directly.

Gu Chaoyan nodded in agreement.

She intended to bring them to the Shenyong Dynasty.

Little Dragon and White Deer were still asleep.

Gu Chaoyan gently cradled the Dragonman in her arms and entrusted the White Deer to Di Hongyun's care. After all, Di Hongyun had been the one who looked after her in the mystic realm, so it was only fitting that he took care of the White Deer.

Di Hongyun carried the White Deer, and they set off.

Supreme Sect had always been protected by a defensive shield. No one could disturb them within this protective barrier.

However, as soon as they stepped beyond the shield, they were immediately confronted by the individuals arranged by the Grand Unity Sect. Despite their previous failures, the Grand Unity Sect was not willing to let Supreme Sect off the hook. They continued their vigilance, waiting for the moment the protective shield dissipated, hoping that the members of Supreme Sect would run out of provisions.

During this period, they refused to release any disciples of the Supreme Sect, making it clear that escape was not an option.

Gu Chaoyan surveyed the obstacles before her, her brows furrowing deeply.

"Leave," she ordered.

"Drive us away? Since you dared to step out of the Supreme Sect, the Grand Unity Sect won't let you live. It's hard to predict who will be driven away," retorted the Grand Unity Sect members, their expressions fierce.

They advanced menacingly.

Gu Chaoyan activated her spiritual energy and forcibly pushed them back.

Without hesitation, she pursued them, resulting in the deaths of several Grand Unity disciples. Gu Chaoyan didn't even flinch as she took their rings as spoils.

She then distributed these rings to the Head of the Undead Race and Yan Zhengchu, as if dividing the loot.

Observing this turn of events, the remaining Grand Unity Sect disciples refrained from acting recklessly. Instead, they retreated and arranged for someone to report back to their sect.

“The Grand Unity Sect grows increasingly audacious,” Yan Zhengchu remarked. Gu Chaoyan refrained from commenting further on the Grand Unity Sect.

After all, how could the Grand Unity Sect not be arrogant?

Pei Yueling, the daughter of their leader, had already reached the half-step Golden Immortal level. She had transcended the Paragon realm entirely and could be considered the most formidable presence on the continent. As for the Grand Unity Sect itself, it had rapidly risen to the level of a Dynasty Sect.

This was a prime example of how a bad reputation could linger for centuries.

Pei Yueling and the Grand Unity Sect practitioners may have employed unorthodox cultivation methods, but they were undoubtedly becoming stronger with time..

Chapter 2312: Return 6

Conversely, sects that adhered to proper cultivation methods, like the Supreme

Sect, had plummeted to such a deplorable state.

Viewed from this perspective, it was indeed an unfair situation.

However, they felt powerless.

They could only hope that someday justice would be served.

After two days of travel, they finally reached the Shenyong Dynasty.

Within the current Shenyong Dynasty, the common people still seemed to be faring reasonably well. However, the aristocratic families appeared to be somewhat subdued, with many of them locking their gates and refusing visitors.

“Let’s make our way to the Yan Family first,” Gu Chaoyan suggested and headed towards the Yan Family residence.

The Yan Clan, like other aristocratic families, had closed its doors tightly and declined visitors.

Gu Chaoyan knocked persistently, but there was no response.

“Well...”

“Perhaps they mistook us for someone from the Zhang Family and decided not to answer,” Yan Zhengchu suggested.

Gu Chaoyan grasped the situation and stated, “I’m Gu Chaoyan. I heard that something has happened at the Yan Family, so I’ve returned from the Supreme Sect. Please open the door and inform them.”

Given that the Zhang Family had been incessantly knocking at their door and making frequent visits, it was unlikely that nobody within the mansion was aware of their presence. Therefore, Gu Chaoyan chose to reveal her identity directly.

Upon hearing Gu Chaoyan’s name...

The Yan Family was filled with excitement.

They swiftly opened the doors to the Yan Manor. “It really is Young Madam.”

Gu Chaoyan was the wife of Zhou Huaijin, and Zhou Huaijin was the Young Master of the Yan Family. Hence, all the servants of the Yan Family addressed Gu Chaoyan as Mrs. Yan.

“Please come inside quickly.” The housekeeper gestured for them to enter and hastily closed the door, concerned about potential trouble.

“Lately, the Zhang Family has been causing chaos. The elders are also worried about their arrival, so they’ve shut themselves in and refuse to receive visitors. They’re being extremely cautious. We, the servants, genuinely didn’t know it was Young Madam just now. Please forgive us,” the housekeeper explained, welcoming them in.

“It’s quite alright; there’s no need to worry,” Gu Chaoyan reassured them. At that moment, someone had already gone to inform Old Master and Madam

Yan, and they hurried over.

“Chaoyan, you’re back!” Madam Yan rushed out to greet her.

Madam Yan was no longer pregnant; the baby had been born.

“What has been happening recently?” Gu Chaoyan inquired once more.

“I don’t know where the Zhang Family managed to hire a Paragon Martial God. When the Supreme Sect was still intact, they could control them to some extent. But now that the Supreme Sect is in trouble and the Zhang Family is wreaking havoc in Shenyong Dynasty, they’re behaving even more outrageously than the royal family. They’re demanding tribute like bandits every time they return. I fear these families won’t be able to hold on much longer,” Madam Yan explained, sighing.

She couldn’t help but lament that just when everything seemed to be going well for the Yan Clan, they found themselves in such a predicament.

“How long has it been since their visits started?” Gu Chaoyan inquired.

“They didn’t come yesterday, but they’re scheduled to return the day after tomorrow,” Madam Yan replied. “And even if they don’t come the day after tomorrow, they’ll be back the following day.”

“Don’t worry; I’ll handle the situation with the formation,” Gu Chaoyan assured.

She already had a plan in mind.

Although she was now a Paragon Martial Saint, she was well aware that she couldn't compare to a Paragon Martial God.

However...

With proper preparation, Gu Chaoyan believed she could defeat that man decisively.

She considered using an array formation.

And her talismans were readily available for use.

Moreover, she might require the assistance of the white deer this time.

Thinking of the white deer, Gu Chaoyan instructed Di Hongyun to awaken it. When the white deer stirred, it was immediately alert, its fur bristling..

Chapter 2313: Shenyong Dynasty's Crisis 1

It appeared as if the white deer was gearing up for a fight, its demeanor suddenly aggressive.

Gu Chaoyan was taken aback by this sudden change in behavior, fearing that something might be wrong.

"Ever since you went into seclusion for cultivation, you've been quite feisty. Now that you've just woken up, you're already in fighting mode. I'm afraid you'll pick a fight once you're fully awake," Di Hongyun said, holding onto the irate white deer and restraining it, worried it might cause a commotion.

Times had changed. In the past, when his little junior sister was in seclusion, they had plenty of time to engage in mischief. But now, circumstances were different. Shenyong Dynasty faced a major crisis, and they couldn't afford to have the two of them causing trouble. Di Hongyun hoped that the dragonman, who had been lying low all day, wouldn't wake up. That way, they might avoid further conflicts.

However...

Just when Di Hongyun thought the dragonman should remain asleep, the dragonman's voice rang out.

The dragonman emerged from Gu Chaoyan's arms and roared at the white deer, ready to leap down and resume their skirmish. But before it could leap, Gu Chaoyan swiftly grabbed it. "Stop fooling around." She then tucked the dragonman back into her arms.

The dragonman was reluctant, squirming in her grasp. Gu Chaoyan gently patted the dragonman, eventually calming it down.

At this point, Gu Chaoyan knew that the two of them were not on good terms. However, there was no time to address their interpersonal issues. The top priority was the situation in Shenyong Dynasty.

After a brief silence, Gu Chaoyan said, "White Deer, I have a task for you."

"You may be young, but you're more powerful than these individuals, and you're quite intelligent. I need you to lure that Paragon Martial God. Don't worry; I'll ensure your safety no matter what happens. Are you willing to do it?"

Gu Chaoyan inquired.

Gu Chaoyan's words had a soothing effect on the white deer.

The white deer harbored deep satisfaction with its master.

Even in the mystical realm, it had already recognized her as its master. Technically, she could issue direct commands to it if necessary, but she chose a different approach. She showed it respect, and the white deer greatly appreciated that.

The White Deer trusted her completely.

If it were to express unwillingness now, she wouldn't let it go, and there would be no hard feelings on her part. The White Deer nodded in agreement.

Gu Chaoyan smiled.

However, just as she was about to proceed..

The Dragonman in her arms suddenly burst out, his voice filled with excitement. "Do you look down on me? You're willing to have this guy help, but not me? If you look down on me, just say it. Return my gold, silver, and jewelry and let me go."

The Dragonman was incensed.

It felt that...

This woman didn't regard it as part of the family at all. Instead, she treated the newcomer as one of her own and didn't give it any instructions. This woman seemed to disregard its father's kindness entirely!

It was infuriating.

It was incredibly infuriating.

Gu Chaoyan found herself simultaneously amused and exasperated.

Exasperated because the Dragonman seemed to have a habit of saying one thing but meaning another. It wanted to demonstrate that it didn't want to be left behind, even though in its heart, it already belonged to her. Yet, it remained plagued by doubts and wariness. What amused her was the Dragonman's eagerness to do something for her..

Chapter 2314: Shenyong Dynasty's Crisis 2

Gu Chaoyan lovingly patted the Dragonman's head.

The Dragonman slightly turned its head, just enough for Gu Chaoyan to place her hand on its head, allowing her to gently stroke it without any resistance.

"I'm not underestimating you, but this task is more suited for the White Deer, so I've entrusted it to him, you see? If there's a task better suited for you, I'll certainly call upon you. When have I ever been polite with you?" Gu Chaoyan explained in a gentle and reassuring tone.

The Dragonman's anger had already dissipated with Gu Chaoyan's affectionate touch.

Hearing her explanation, it naturally didn't take offense at all.

Still, it remained somewhat haughty.

But it refrained from causing any further trouble and retreated into Gu Chaoyan's arms to continue recuperating.

It was still quite young and lacked significant energy.

Gu Chaoyan felt confident after setting up the array formation in an appropriate location.

No one raised any objections to Gu Chaoyan's plan.

Now, they simply had to wait for the arrival of the Paragon Martial God expert.

During the night, Gu Chaoyan didn't rest; instead, she meditated.

Having reached the Paragon Martial Saint Realm, her energy consumption and need for rest had significantly diminished.

In her room, there was a bathtub, and Gu Chaoyan filled it with water from the spiritual spring. She sat in the water, recuperating. The sensation of the spiritual spring water was reminiscent of the one on Wuyuan Island, but the spiritual energy in this spring water was even more potent. Gu Chaoyan observed that her cultivation wasn't growing, but her spiritual roots were being nourished.

And so, the night passed swiftly.

She emerged from the bathtub, dried herself off, donned her white attire, and felt refreshed.

Ever since Sword One and Lingyun started pursuing their own endeavors, Gu Chaoyan had grown accustomed to being self-sufficient. As her cultivation level rose, her requirements for food, clothing, shelter, and transportation had diminished significantly.

For instance, her clothing; due to her cultivation and spiritual energy, her attire was often automatically purified by spiritual energy, negating the need for constant washing.

When thoughts of Sword One and Lingyun crossed her mind, she brushed them aside.

After leaving her room, she waited.

Waiting for someone to arrive.

Given the current circumstances, even if they didn't come today, they would likely appear tomorrow.

During this interval, Gu Chaoyan engaged in conversation with Madame Yan and Yan Shuang.

Yan Shuang had never mentioned Zhou Huaijin, but Gu Chaoyan understood that she was concerned about him and didn't wish to distract her, so she refrained from asking.

After chatting for a while, Yan Shuang expressed some apprehension. "I'm worried that the Zhang Family won't come today."

Yan Shuang had barely finished speaking when the household servants approached, looking anxious, and hurriedly reported a distressing development.

Yan Shuang realized that she had overestimated the Zhang Family's discretion. When villains gained power, they often flaunted it recklessly. How could they pass up any opportunity to do so?

"Let's go and see what's happening," Gu Chaoyan suggested, leading the Yan Family towards the commotion.

"Old Master, Madam!" The servants at the scene wore helpless expressions. Although they had attempted to prevent the disturbance, it was clear they hadn't succeeded, leading them to report their failure with guilt.

"It's alright. You may leave.."

Chapter 2315: Shenyong Dynasty's Crisis 3

The servant let out a resigned sigh and withdrew.

It was evident that the situation was beyond their control.

Ever since the incident involving the Supreme Sect, the Zhang Family had somehow enlisted an expert in Shenyong Dynasty to wreak havoc. The royal family turned a blind eye to these matters, and the suffering aristocratic families found themselves powerless to stop the onslaught. They could only submit and allow the Zhang Family to have their way.

Those who tried to resist often met unfavorable fates. For instance, the Zhuang Family refused to be vanquished by the Paragon Martial God expert, but most other aristocratic families sought to conceal themselves, content if they remained unharmed.

As for the Yan Clan, they had no other option but to follow suit; otherwise, they would meet a grim fate.

Within the Yan Family, the Young Master was still a child, and their options were limited.

Despite their discontentment, everyone in the Yan Family dared not voice their grievances against the Zhang Family.

“Your Yan Clan certainly has some audacity. Zhang Lehe is here, and yet you allowed these lowly servants to halt me?” Zhang Lehe expressed his displeasure, wearing an expression that seemed to suggest he could devour the entire Yan family.

Ever since the Zhang Family gained the backing of the Paragon Martial God, hardly anyone in Shenyong Dynasty dared to oppose them, and none dared to be insolent in the presence of Zhang Lehe.

Whenever he appeared, let alone a lack of welcome, many individuals would fawn over him.

But the Yan Family...

Had always maintained a poor attitude toward him.

He had arrived today to give them an opportunity to perform well, but he didn't anticipate that not only did they perform poorly, their attitude towards him was also outright disdainful.

These thoughts left Zhang Lehe deeply dissatisfied.

If that was the case, there was no reason to spare the Yan Clan.

In any case, their past interactions had been minimal, and now there was no trace of civility left.

“This is the Yan Family, so what if I stop you?” Before anyone from the Yan Family could respond, Gu Chaoyan stepped forward and retorted sharply.

Zhang Lehe burst into laughter, his anger pushing him to the point of laughter.

So what if she stopped him?

It appeared this young woman was completely oblivious to the current state of affairs in Shenyuan Dynasty.

“You don’t seem familiar. I suppose you’re unaware of the recent developments. I won’t bother arguing with someone like you, a mere girl. Old Master Yan, you know what to do, don’t you?” Zhang Lehe addressed Old Master Yan, clearly seeking to extract more from the Yan Family, and Gu Chaoyan’s words could exacerbate the situation.

“Has our Chaoyan said anything amiss? This is the Yan Family, and you’re shouting here with no decorum. Why shouldn’t the Yan Family’s servants stop you? I suspect Young Master Zhang may be unaware of his current location,” Old Master Yan sided with Gu Chaoyan.

Zhang Lehe seethed with anger.

One or two of them had the audacity to address him in such a manner. They had truly overstepped their bounds.

He intended to demonstrate the power of the Zhang Family.

“Why are you still hesitating? Go!” Zhang Lehe growled.

The person he addressed hesitated for a moment before reluctantly advancing. Usually, they didn’t have to take any action; after all, doing so would result in their certain defeat.

At most, they would follow him to partake in wrongdoing.

Indeed, not long after, the Yan family members were escorted away.

As the Yan family members watched, Zhang Lehe knew when to cut his losses and when to retreat. “Just you wait,” he muttered before hastily making his escape.

Someone among the Yan family members attempted to pursue him..

Chapter 2316: Shenyong Dynasty's Crisis 4

Gu Chaoyan immediately halted anyone attempting to chase after Zhang Lehe, advising them not to pursue him.

Her initial plan had been to provoke this group of troublemakers and then have them bring their formidable ally to the forefront. The current situation was ideal, so she opted to remain here and wait.

"Take a break; we'll have to handle something major later," Gu Chaoyan instructed, gesturing for them to relax.

Hearing Gu Chaoyan's words, the Yan Family servants either chuckled or failed to comprehend the situation entirely. Regardless, her statement provided them with reassurance.

It implied that Gu Chaoyan could handle these matters, and there was no need to worry about the consequences.

"What about these individuals? How should we deal with them?" Madame Yan inquired.

"They're just a gang of swindlers. While they're in the wrong, they don't deserve death. Bind them for now, and we'll address their case later," Gu Chaoyan responded nonchalantly.

Upon hearing this, the culprits breathed a sigh of relief.

Thankfully, they wouldn't face punishment that might have led to their demise. Only they were aware of the various transgressions they had committed during this period, likely offending numerous individuals, including the Yan Clan.

In a matter of moments, Zhang Lehe arrived with his entourage.

He excitedly pointed at the Yan Family members. “It’s them! Not only did they refuse to surrender the items willingly, they even abducted my people and threatened me!”

The Paragon Martial God expert’s hair had already turned white, but his face remained rosy due to his cultivation.

He furrowed his brows and delivered a slap to Zhang Lehe’s face. “What use are you? You can’t even handle such a small group of troublemakers, yet you expect me to intervene personally!”

“Yes, yes, yes. I’m utterly useless. I’m utterly useless,” Zhang Lehe responded obsequiously, fearing to provoke the expert any further.

The elderly man with the Paragon Martial God cultivation remained silent, choosing not to pursue the matter further. Continuing to do so would make him appear petty, given that these individuals had significantly lower cultivation levels. As a Paragon Martial God, he was an expert, and although he had engaged in numerous activities, he had no intention of tarnishing his image.

He took a few steps forward, positioning himself in the center of the Yan Family.

A perplexed expression crossed his face. “I underestimated him. I didn’t expect to encounter a Paragon Martial Saint here, especially one so young. Achieving the Paragon Martial Saint realm at such a tender age indicates considerable talent. However... Unfortunately, young people tend to act impulsively. They lack the wisdom to distinguish right from wrong. I am a Paragon Martial God, and my cultivation far surpasses yours. It would be effortless for me to take your life.”

“You’re too hasty. Do you believe that with your level of cultivation, you can behave like a rogue here?” The elderly man spoke with disdain in his tone.

Though he outwardly appeared disdainful, inwardly, he harbored deep displeasure and envy. He had expended a lifetime of effort to reach his current status, and he couldn’t fathom how someone as young as Gu Chaoyan could effortlessly achieve something he hadn’t been able to. He was unconvinced, utterly unconvinced!

And such an eyesore couldn’t be allowed to persist.

It had to be eliminated.

Just as he harbored this thought and gathered spiritual qi in his hand, preparing to unleash it...

Suddenly...

Chapter 2317: Shenyong Dynasty's Crisis 5

A fleeting shadow darted across his field of vision.

Though the shadow moved swiftly, he remained the unwavering Paragon Martial God he was, still able to discern its true nature.

A divine beast!

The Divine Beast White Deer!

Never in his wildest dreams did he anticipate encountering the White Deer in this location.

Furthermore, this was no ordinary divine beast; it was a high-level one.

Throughout his entire life, he had scoured the world, managing to acquire only a handful of high-level demon beasts as his companions. The notion of possessing a divine beast had always seemed like an unattainable fantasy.

Yet, unexpectedly...

Their paths had crossed here.

It was no coincidence that a cultivator of Paragon Martial Saint caliber could manifest in this place. It was undoubtedly due to the presence of this divine beast. If he could make this divine beast his own, his cultivation, which had remained stagnant at the Paragon Martial God level for countless years, might finally break through.

A half-step Golden Immortal.

That was his cherished aspiration.

It was a cultivation level that would enable him to venture into the Second World.

Unexpectedly...

His long-awaited stroke of luck had manifested in this very location. It was truly a remarkable turn of events.

He paid little heed to the Paragon Martial Saint standing before him now. His sole focus was on acquiring the White Deer.

“Don’t even think about escaping!”

“Following this old man is much better than following that girl.”

“I can transport you back to the Second World,” he enticed her with words as he pursued her relentlessly.

Just as he finished his sentence, the White Deer halted and regarded him with a pensive expression, as though contemplating the veracity of his claim.

Meanwhile, the individual boasting the cultivation level of a Paragon Martial God wore a self-satisfied grin. He believed that the terms he offered had successfully tempted the divine beast.

“That’s correct. I’ve already attained the rank of a Paragon Martial God. I’m on the brink of a breakthrough. Once I achieve it, I can bring you back to the Second World. In the Second World, many of my fellow disciples reside. They will search for us, and we can coexist peacefully there,”

he continued, anxious not to lose the White Deer's interest. "Consider this: how many years would it take for her to attain the status of a Paragon Martial God herself? And even if she attains that level, can she truly survive in the Second World? Think it over." The White Deer couldn't help but find this individual rather amusing.

Despite his age, he remained unduly proud of his Paragon Martial God status.

If only he knew that Master had ascended from a Martial God to a Paragon Martial Saint in just three days, he might have been left dumbfounded.

The White Deer decided to spare him from further aggravation.

It took a few more steps forward.

The individual followed suit.

Once again, the White Deer came to a halt.

It was abundantly clear that the individual who had underestimated its master had inadvertently entered the formation.

What's more, he hadn't expended much energy, leading him to foolishly venture inside.

No wonder his cultivation had stagnated even at his advanced age. He lacked wisdom. How could one hope to achieve a breakthrough with such foolishness?

The White Deer regarded him with disdain and began to walk away, longing to return to its master's side.

As for the individual boasting the cultivation of a Paragon Martial God, he couldn't comprehend why the divine beast had departed again and attempted to pursue it. However, just as he tried to give chase, he realized that he couldn't exit the area.

"What's happening?"

“What is this?”

“It’s a Level 10 array formation,” Gu Chaoyan responded with a smile. “The Level 10 array formation consists of ten tiers of array formations from one to ten. You’ve just experienced all ten tiers and are still standing..”

Chapter 2318: Shenyong Dynasty’s Crisis 6

“That’s how you get out.”

“You’re on your own!”

The individual boasting the cultivation of a Paragon Martial God suddenly had an epiphany.

Just moments ago...

The White Deer hadn’t been considering following him at all; instead, it had set a trap for him! It had lured him right into array formation, and he had unwittingly fallen for it.

He had let his guard down completely.

“You conniving beast! How dare you deceive me? When I escape from here, I’ll make you pay dearly!” he shouted furiously.

After all, he was a Paragon Martial God.

With his level of cultivation, being outsmarted was a severe blow to his pride.

This was precisely why he felt the need to utter such harsh threats.

Little did he realize how comical he appeared in this situation.

Gu Chaoyan regarded him with an amused expression, as if she were witnessing a spectacle.

The Divine Beast White Deer, too, looked upon this human with contempt.

It had encountered many humans like him. When it had sought to entice him earlier, he had been all politeness. Now that he was ensnared, he resorted to calling it a “beast.” Humans could indeed wear different faces.

Following a person like him would undoubtedly lead to a challenging existence.

The more the White Deer pondered, the more content it felt.

Inside the formation, the individual continued his outburst. “Be cautious! Do you think a Level-10 array formation can hold me? When I break free, I’ll bring ruin upon your Yan family!”

Gu Chaoyan burst into laughter.

“What’s so funny?” the trapped individual demanded.

“Are you serious? Do you believe you can assail the Yan Family just because you’re in a Level 10 array formation? Do you have any idea how many array formations the vast Yan Family possesses? You might just find yourself ensnared in another array formation once you manage to escape this Level 10 one. Do you honestly think you can overcome them all?” Gu Chaoyan retorted playfully, regarding the Paragon Martial God-level individual as if he were a complete fool.

Laughter erupted from the onlookers from the Yan Family.

Indeed, the situation was quite ludicrous.

A person with the cultivation of a Paragon Martial God was now ensnared within an array formation.

Upon hearing Gu Chaoyan's words, the Paragon Martial God practitioner had already grown frantic. He was desperately attempting to break free from the array formation, but it proved no easy task.

This particular array formation encompassed a compilation of various cultivation techniques. Those trapped within needed to excel in various disciplines to have any hope of breaking free.

For instance...

The first level of the Level-10 array formation was a sword formation.

Countless swords whizzed towards the trapped individual, leaving him with no respite, regardless of how skillfully he evaded them.

This individual...

He was far weaker than Gu Chaoyan had initially anticipated.

The White Deer couldn't help but comment, "This person is at least 300 to 400 years old. Yet, at his age, he's merely a Paragon Martial God. The reason he hasn't achieved a breakthrough can be attributed to one thing: sheer incompetence. Consequently, his actions are sluggish. Moreover, he's teetering on the brink of death. Without an ample supply of Spirit Stones to sustain him, he won't make it. He did manage to regain some vitality in the Shenyong Dynasty, but regrettably, it still isn't enough."

"Throughout his life, even if he were to claim every resource in the Shenyong Dynasty for himself, including an abundance of Spirit Stones, he still wouldn't be able to attain the half-step Golden Immortal realm."

"He's simply devoid of the opportunity."

"That's because I lack the intellect required to grasp it. I'm merely struggling to eke out the last remnants of time," the White Deer admitted bluntly..

Chapter 2319: Shenyong Dynasty's Crisis 7

The Paragon Martial God confined within the Level-10 array formation heard the White Deer's words. His anger surged, and he was about to demand an explanation from the White Deer. However, before he could utter a word, he was suddenly impaled multiple times by the swords within the array formation. Blood spewed from his mouth, and he relinquished his futile struggle.

He had roamed the Paragon Martial God Realm for far too many years— perhaps 50 or 60 years. If he hadn't achieved understanding in all that time, what more could he hope to achieve?

Just as that mythical beast had remarked, he had become akin to a spent lamp, devoid of oil.

He no longer had the will to fight.

All he yearned for now was the possibility of reincarnation, to be reborn as someone with innate talent in cultivation.

Gu Chaoyan stared at the fallen Paragon Martial God, who had perished at the very first level of array formation, utterly bewildered.

Considering his level of cultivation, the only real challenge this Level-10 array formation could have posed was at the level-10 tier.

She had even prepared a second array formation as a contingency. She had contemplated that if the second formation proved ineffective, she would personally intervene, with the assistance of the Divine Beast White Deer and Little Dragon, to subdue him.

Yet, she hadn't anticipated his swift demise at the first level. It appeared as though her preparations had been in vain.

However...

Could things really go so smoothly?

To some extent, it was all thanks to the White Deer.

Had it not distracted him with its words, his fate might have been different.

“Did you speak the truth?” Gu Chaoyan inquired curiously. She hadn’t reached the level of a Paragon Martial God, so she was unfamiliar with the intricacies of such a realm and didn’t know when energy would run out.

The White Deer replied with a hint of helplessness, “I was just speaking casually, of course.”

The White Deer had merely spoken casually to provoke a sense of inferiority in that individual.

How could it have foreseen that he would prove so lacking in resolve, leading to his surrender? It was no wonder he couldn’t achieve a breakthrough. In his case, not achieving it might have been a blessing.

With his current level of cultivation, as long as he refrained from wicked deeds on this continent, he could lead a fairly comfortable life.

What a waste of potential.

“At the Paragon Martial God’s cultivation level, one can expect to live a considerable span of time. Moreover, opportunities are never guaranteed. I may be a divine beast, but I can’t predict the future. Who would have thought he would take my words seriously?” The White Deer couldn’t help but feel frustrated, considering the Paragon Martial God a gullible fool. Gu Chaoyan, too, couldn’t help but pity the Paragon Martial God.

First, he had been terrified by her.

How could he not be disheartened after being duped by the White Deer?!

The Yan Clan signaled their men to guard the corpse while they went to confront Zhang Lehe.

Zhang Lehe, who remained in the front yard, wore an air of arrogance, unaware of the events unfolding in the backyard.

Upon seeing the Yan Clan members, Zhang Lehe casually remarked, “You’ve come to offer your apologies, I presume?”

“Your Yan Clan’s words won’t hold any sway today. The Yan Clan will meet its end!”

“How dare you! Let’s see who faces destruction today, the Yan Family or the Zhang Family!” Gu Chaoyan retorted.

And at that very moment...

The head of the Undead Race had already stabbed the corpse of the Paragon Martial God expert.

Zhang Lehe had initially been brimming with pride, but as the situation unfolded before him, his eyes widened in realization. “This... This is...”

“I was speaking recklessly earlier! Your Yan Clan holds a prestigious position. Please don’t take offense,” Zhang Lehe quickly changed his tune, offering a placating smile. The atmosphere shifted swiftly.

How could he have known that a Paragon Martial God expert had met his end so abruptly?

What formidable figures resided within the Yan Clan!

Chapter 2320: Shenyong Dynasty’s Crisis 8

If Zhang Lehe had known earlier, he would never have involved himself in these matters.

Now that the Zhang Family's support had crumbled, what future awaited them in the Shenyong Dynasty?

Contemplating these consequences, Zhang Lehe felt a pounding headache.

Yet, in his current predicament, he was humbly seeking clemency from the Yan Family.

Gu Chaoyan regarded the man before her.

Truly, there was no justification for someone like him to persist.

She had arrived here today, and had she not been present, the Yan Family might have faced dire consequences. Gu Chaoyan harbored no benevolence toward him.

"You did declare your intent to annihilate the Yan Family, didn't you? How can I allow you to continue existing when you've expressed such intentions?" Gu

Chaoyan gazed serenely at the man before her.

She had to rely on her spiritual energy.

In the blink of an eye, it was as though her palm shattered Zhang Lehe's inner core.

Zhang Lehe stared at the unfolding scene in disbelief.

Could it truly be?

Could it be so effortless...

Initially, he had plotted to pillage the Yan Clan. He should never have given in to greed!

Zhang Lehe's eyes brimmed with regret, yet no amount of remorse could reverse his fate now.

He could sense himself slowly descending into darkness.

His eyes remained wide open, filled with profound indignation.

However, Gu Chaoyan didn't spare him another glance. It was Yan Zhengchu's men who lifted him up.

Yan Zhengchu arranged to have this so-called Paragon Martial God expert and Zhang Lehe brought to the parade.

Gu Chaoyan believed that as long as Yan Zhengchu possessed the necessary competence, he could lay claim to that of imperial authority within the Shenyong Dynasty.

If he couldn't even manage this, Gu Chaoyan didn't mind undertaking more intricate tasks on behalf of the Yan Family.

Yan Zhengchu displayed great tact. After purging these extraneous elements from the Yan Family, the clan once again enjoyed a serene and untroubled existence.

All within the Yan Clan breathed a collective sigh of relief.

At long last...

They could savor the return of a peaceful life.

With the matter settled, Gu Chaoyan devoted the following days to nurturing the physical and spiritual foundations of Madame Yan's newborn child. A solid foundation would pave the way for smoother cultivation in the future.

The Supreme Sect faced its own troubles, and the Grand Unity Sect was enshrouded in corruption. Gu Chaoyan preferred that the child cultivate independently henceforth. Their current endeavor was akin to laying the groundwork.

Madame Yan, aside from being thankful, felt a deep sense of gratitude toward Gu Chaoyan.

In the past few days, momentous events had unfolded in the Shenyong Dynasty.

The Zhang Family had already been eradicated, and the Shenyong Dynasty's royal lineage had undergone a transformation.

Yan Zhengchu had successfully ascended as the new ruling power.

What Gu Chaoyan had been fretting about had finally reached its conclusion. With the Shenyong Dynasty's affairs resolved, their focus now shifted to what lay ahead.

The Supreme Sect was currently in the midst of convalescence.

Whether they went to the Supreme Sect or not did not seem to make much of a difference to them.

"Junior Sister, what should we do?" Di Hongyun inquired.

"For now, let's remain with the Yan Family. You can concentrate on your cultivation, while I'll enter seclusion. After I emerge, I'll make the necessary arrangements," Gu Chaoyan replied.

What she craved most at this juncture was an undisturbed period to harness the opportunity for cultivation within the chaotic spacetime.

Di Hongyun and the head of the Undead Race concurred with her decision.

As a serendipity, the Yan Family could also assist in overseeing the care of these two lively divine beasts.

Once the plans were set in motion, the White Deer continued to stand guard at the entrance, allowing Gu Chaoyan to venture into the chaotic spacetime..