

## Divine 2361

### Chapter 2361: Mission 41

He was acutely aware of the gravity of the situation and knew exactly how to proceed.

In essence, these women were to be treated with the utmost respect and care.

Jinwei Land's envoy observed the circumstances with a displeased countenance.

Having been visibly shaken just moments ago, he was now in a woeful state. His expression had soured considerably, reflecting his discontent.

The immediate crisis had been successfully resolved, but he had not fulfilled the mission entrusted to him by the emperor. His return would likely be met with a stern reprimand.

Initially, he had come to witness the mistreatment of Xu Xunnan in Baizhou Land. Little did he anticipate that Xu Xunnan would endure the same treatment there.

If she emerged from this ordeal unscathed, her reputation would likely skyrocket.

With a dispirited demeanor, the envoy of Jinwei Land followed from behind.

Meanwhile, the Third Prince had already advanced to seek favor.

For a woman to establish herself in Jinwei Land and command respect in Baizhou Land, she must be a formidable figure, impervious to manipulation. By aligning himself with such a person, who could potentially bolster his reputation and standing in the future, he hoped for a brighter future in Jinwei Land. He might even have a shot at ascending to the throne, given the current circumstances.

The Third Prince's attempts to cozy up to her were thwarted by the vigilant nanny.

The nanny was astute and not oblivious to his ulterior motives.

She was not going to let the Third Prince exploit the situation.

Gu Chaoyan merely smiled.

She found the nanny's actions endearing.

At times, she leaned on her for everything, while at others, she treated her like a protective guardian, safeguarding her against manipulation by cunning men.

But how could a person like her remain oblivious to it?

The nanny was overanalyzing the situation.

They returned to the palace arranged for them and closed the door.

As the nanny poured the tea, she asked with curiosity, "My Lady, you had the opportunity to negotiate for better conditions for the women of Baizhou Land when you had the King's attention. Why did you not seek to improve their status? The women of Baizhou Land are in a much less fortunate position compared to those in Jinwei Land. Their plight is truly distressing."

The nanny was deeply perplexed.

My Lady was known for her benevolence and compassion, and she often acted in the best interests of those less fortunate. Hence, the nanny was taken aback by her apparent oversight.

Gu Chaoyan smiled briefly.

The nanny's confusion reminded her of Sword One, who always had countless questions and sought answers from her.

In a way, these days were reminiscent of the past.

Unable to resist, Gu Chaoyan's expression softened. "I have already taken steps to help them."

"The King of Baizhou Land has witnessed the extent of my cultivation. He knows that his concern is not my power, but the potential for Jinwei Land to send troops if this situation were to escalate."

"After today, he will likely understand that the women of Jinwei Land are embarking on a journey of cultivation, thus significantly bolstering our national strength. This means that Baizhou Land will be left at a disadvantage. So, what's the solution? The answer lies in elevating the status of these women, allowing them to contribute to the national strength, thereby reducing the disparity with Jinwei Land."

"I don't need to say a word. The King of Baizhou Land will take action. Even if they don't act today, they will do so tomorrow."

"You can begin your cultivation. The status of the women from Baizhou Land will naturally evolve. Allow events to unfold on their own. No need for further explanation."

"What's our next step now..."

## Chapter 2362: Mission 42

"Just take a well-deserved break and attend the banquet in Baizhou Land. After the banquet concludes, we'll return to Jinwei Land, and then we'll have some matters to attend to." Gu Chaoyan rose from her seat, placed her hands on the nanny's shoulders, and gently guided her into a comfortable sitting position, encouraging her to rest.

For some inexplicable reason, ever since entering the pagoda, she had regarded the nanny as her mentor. In the nanny's presence, she naturally displayed obedience and refrained from sitting casually or indifferently, a habit she was determined to change.

Gu Chaoyan disliked this formality.

The nanny acquiesced and took her seat.

However...

She remained deep in thought, pondering the implications of their conversation, as if she was meticulously examining the matter. In her contemplation, she began to realize something.

Her thought process was straightforward, and she believed that addressing issues directly and explaining them clearly would yield the best results. Little did she know that certain matters would naturally resolve themselves due to underlying pressures.

This marked a fundamental difference between her and the Lady. The Lady possessed exceptional intelligence, which explained her ability to accomplish grand feats in such a short time.

After her introspection, the nanny smiled. Her expression held a mix of emotions, encompassing relief and admiration.

“Very well, I will heed your counsel, My Lady,” the nanny said, smiling kindly as she patted Gu Chaoyan’s hands, assuming the role of a nurturing elder guiding a junior.

Nevertheless...

The matter remained unsettled.

The nanny felt compelled to address something more, “My Lady, please don’t fault me for my verbosity. In the future, as you pursue your cultivation, I’ll have to handle various responsibilities within the pagoda, both major and minor. So, I’d like to be privy to your thoughts, to better understand what needs to be managed.”

“Judging from the Third Prince’s recent demeanor, it seems he’s inclined to seek your favor. He might be considering surrendering. My Lady, what is your perspective on this?”

At the mention of the Third Prince, Gu Chaoyan took a moment to ponder.

Then, she replied, “Regarding the Third Prince, he is inherently frail and shies away from taking on responsibilities. Furthermore, he lacks interpersonal skills, making his position in Jinwei Land rather precarious. His eagerness to gain our favor is likely a move to secure some form of protection in the future.”

“Though he may not possess the ideal qualities, he remains a prince. We can make use of him, but it would be unwise to entrust him with significant responsibilities.”

“Nanny, do you comprehend my intentions?” Gu Chaoyan inquired, looking at Dao Seeking.

“Perfectly understood.” The nanny grasped the message immediately.

Indeed, they currently faced a shortage of allies.

No matter how formidable the pagoda was or how powerful the Lady’s cultivation had become, Jinwei Land’s age-old traditions had ingrained a deep-rooted aversion to their presence, prompting people to instinctively distance themselves and hope for their swift departure.

The Third Prince’s willingness to extend goodwill marked a promising beginning.

Accepting his overtures was a practical step.

But they could not become overly entangled with him.

The nanny swiftly grasped the intricacies of this situation.

The journey to Baizhou Land had been lengthy and taxing, and having addressed two significant matters, the nanny decided not to linger. After advising Gu Chaoyan to rest, she departed.

Gu Chaoyan reclined on her bed, contemplating the challenges that lay ahead once she ascended to the status of a Paragon Martial God.

Achieving the cultivation level of a Paragon Martial God would not make the subsequent transition to the half-step Golden Immortal realm a simple or straightforward endeavor.

## Chapter 2363: Mission 43

Breakthrough.

What she desired were strokes of luck and moments of profound comprehension.

Comprehension held the key to a breakthrough; without it, one would remain tethered to their current cultivation level.

The Paragon Martial God who had previously caused trouble in the Shenyong Dynasty faced a similar situation. Despite reaching the level of Paragon Martial God long ago, he had never achieved the necessary comprehension.

The path to breaking through was undoubtedly formidable.

In the Imperial Study Room of the Baizhou Land Palace, the King of Baizhou Land summoned several high-ranking military ministers.

Upon witnessing Xu Xunnan's formidable cultivation level and comprehending Jinwei Land's new policy, the King of Baizhou Land was initially taken aback. This astonishment soon gave way to a profound sense of impending danger.

If he didn't act swiftly, Baizhou Land would confront a major crisis within three short years.

Hence, a critical decision had to be made without delay.

"I'm sure you've all been informed about Jinwei Land," the King of Baizhou Land addressed the kneeling ministers with solemnity.

The members of the Grand Council exchanged glances, somewhat uncertain of whether the King's demeanor was due to anger or some other reason.

“Your Majesty, we are perplexed by Jinwei Land’s recent actions. Not only have they sent women to humiliate us, but they’ve also issued peculiar decrees. We are unsure if the Emperor of Jinwei Land is acting irrationally. With careful planning, we can certainly contend with them. There’s no need for alarm,” one of the ministers ventured to speak.

The others quickly agreed. “Yes.”

The King of Baizhou Land gazed at the assembled ministers, disappointment etched on his face. What had started as frustration had now transformed into anger.

These Grand Council ministers were typically highly regarded by him. They were responsible for managing all political affairs within Baizhou Land. Yet, he had not anticipated that their perspectives would be so limited, lacking a broader vision.

How could he lead the country with advisers like these?

The King of Baizhou Land felt an intense surge of emotions, and most of them were marked by displeasure.

“Who gave you permission to voice such opinions?” The King of Baizhou Land’s tone was stern. “Our national strength in Baizhou Land is inferior to that of Jinwei Land. Have you considered the implications of the peculiar decree issued by Jinwei Land? Have you witnessed the power of those women? How many of our Baizhou Land’s guards have been unable to subdue them? If a single woman possesses such strength, what sort of threat will Jinwei Land pose to Baizhou Land when thousands of women embark on cultivation?”

“As Jinwei Land progressively bolsters its strength, what should our response be, if you even have one?”

“You, as Grand Council ministers, appear entirely oblivious to the looming peril. What are you thinking? You resemble charlatans from the market!” The King of Baizhou Land castigated them harshly, his dissatisfaction with them evident.

The Grand Council ministers were taken aback by the reprimand.

It took them a while to react.

In their anxiety, they knelt down and implored, “Your Majesty, please reconsider!”

“Women are useless and ill-fated. Allowing them to cultivate? It will bring calamity upon us!”

These Grand Council ministers cried out in distress.

The King of Baizhou Land scoffed, “Very well, in that case, when Jinwei Land eventually subjugates us, you can go to the battlefield single-handedly, as a pair.”

“This...” The Grand Council Minister looked troubled. He was a minister of literature. Not to mention being used by two people, even if he was used by one person, he would be at a disadvantage on the battlefield.

## Chapter 2364: Mission 44

However...

Despite his inner reluctance.

However, there appeared to be no rational justification for women to engage in cultivation within Baizhou Land; it was deemed inauspicious. How would they ever explain this to Baizhou Land’s ancestors if unforeseen events unfolded in the future?

“The landscape has changed. For a nation to endure, military strength ultimately becomes the decisive factor. Without sufficient military power, Jinwei Land could overwhelm us without even a hint of divine retribution.”



“Now that I’ve elucidated the situation, if you believe it’s unfeasible for the women of Baizhou Land to cultivate, then propose a superior alternative.”

“It has the potential to double Baizhou Land’s national strength, preventing it from falling too far behind Jinwei Land.”

“If you can present a viable solution, we can disregard the notion of allowing women to cultivate.”

“Commencing now, within the time it takes for an incense stick to burn, speak.”

The Grand Council ministers exchanged uneasy glances, facing a formidable adversary.

How could they possibly devise such a solution?

Even if they couldn’t, they remained steadfast in their opposition to women engaging in cultivation.

For one, it was an unprecedented practice in Baizhou Land’s history.

Secondly, women were already perceived as lacking utility.

Thirdly, it was regarded as ill-omened. They feared invoking divine wrath.

If a viable solution truly existed, they would have proposed it earlier to bolster the nation.

The handful of Grand Council ministers wore grim expressions, their impasse evident.

The King’s determination was unmistakable, but there were no historical precedents to guide them in this matter.

“Your Majesty, Baizhou Land has, but...”

“Have you devised an alternative? If you have one, speak up.”

“No, I just wanted to say...”

“Since no alternatives are forthcoming, remain silent. Jinwei Land wields significant power now. If Baizhou Land faces destruction in the future, can you bear the consequences?”

Having articulated his position so decisively, the King of Baizhou Land had left no room for discussion.

None among them wished to be held accountable for the country’s downfall.

Nonetheless, the matter remained profoundly unsettling.

There seemed to be no rational justification for women to cultivate.

Jinwei Land’s intentions remained a mystery.

The few Grand Council ministers appeared to harbor grievances.

Grand Council Minister Wu Jinghui, a recent addition to the council, rose to his feet. “Your Majesty, I believe that many people in Baizhou Land may find it difficult to accept the idea of women engaging in cultivation.”

“However, the pressure from Jinwei Land compels us to consider this course of action.”

“While allowing women to cultivate is an option, it must be approached with greater sensitivity.”

“I believe it would be prudent to send someone to Jinwei Land in order to gather more information on the situation. Presenting a reasonable pretext would lend greater credibility to this matter. What are your thoughts, Prince, King, and Monarch?”

The elderly Grand Councilor’s suggestion caught the King of Baizhou Land’s attention. It offered a glimmer of hope amidst the deadlock with the other Grand Council ministers, making the situation more amenable.

This approach was a display of astute diplomacy, a quality that the King of Baizhou Land appreciated.

Previously, it had been this very minister's initiative to introduce new members to the Grand Council, ensuring that it wasn't solely comprised of older, traditionalists. If the old guard refused to embrace change, there was little to be done.

The King of Baizhou Land wore a satisfied smile as they replied, "Very well, Minister Wu, I entrust this matter to you."

"I understand."

Shifting their gaze away from Wu Jinghui, the King of Baizhou Land regarded the other older council members with a less favorable expression.

## Chapter 2365: Mission 45

"Alright, there's nothing more for you to attend to at present. You may depart. It seems that one by one, you struggle with handling tasks. You exhibit incompetence at every turn. What purpose does your presence here serve?" The King of Baizhou Land expressed his dissatisfaction, rose from his seat, and hastily left.

The Grand Council ministers lingered in an uncomfortable silence.

Naturally, the King was displeased with Wu Jinghui's suggestion.

They were reluctant to break free from the thousand-year-old traditions because of the risks involved.

Yet, the King's remarks held a kernel of truth.

But...

The Grand Council ministers sighed and eventually dispersed.

They were bound for Jinwei Land to investigate.

Concerns about the impending outcome weighed heavily on their minds.

The ministers traveled in groups of two or three, while Wu Jinghui proceeded alone.

He harbored no resentment.

At this juncture, the die was cast.

In the Baizhou Land court, Gu Chaoyan and her companions reveled in their triumph. The prince, the King, and the King of Baizhou Land held her in both admiration and fear.

On the other hand, the Jinwei Land envoy grappled with a challenging situation.

Now that the Third Prince had managed to converse with Gu Chaoyan, she didn't mind granting him some favor.

Before long, the time arrived for the Baizhou Land palace banquet.

Distinct disparities separated Baizhou Land from Jinwei Land.

Just from the matters in the palace.

In the palace of Jinwei Land, the young princes and princesses were accommodated within the palace grounds.

In contrast, Baizhou Land adopted a different approach. The princes and princesses resided in courtyards located outside the main palace. Within the palace, only the King and his concubines dwelled.

Due to the prevailing belief that female presence brought misfortune, the Baizhou Land's people predominantly relegated the princesses to the external courtyards. They would only set foot in the palace on special occasions, such as palace banquets. The princes experienced a somewhat more lenient treatment and enjoyed the freedom to come and go from the palace. However, they too didn't reside within the palace, maintaining their separate residences outside the palace walls, under the supervision of teachers appointed by the prince, the King, and the King of Baizhou Land.

This arrangement stemmed from Baizhou Land's apprehension that mothers might exert undue influence over the upbringing of their royal offspring. The nation adhered to deeply entrenched feudal practices, which were underscored by a notable bias against women.

On the day of the palace banquet in Baizhou Land, the princes and princesses from the external courtyards would converge within the palace. This was an infrequent occurrence in the Baizhou Land palace.

Gu Chaoyan stood by the window, gazing outside contemplatively, lost in her thoughts.

Meanwhile, the nanny held a sandalwood comb, meticulously tending to Gu Chaoyan's hair as she commented, "Tomorrow marks the palace banquet. After its conclusion, you may return to Jinwei Land."

"Yes, I believe the imperial banquet may pose some challenges, so I've instructed the preparations," Gu Chaoyan responded.

"Understood," the nanny continued to comb her hair.

The desolate northern landscape lay beyond the window, but Gu Chaoyan's interest in it waned quickly. She returned to her seat within the room.

At that moment, a knock on the door interrupted the tranquility.

The voice that accompanied the knock caused a slight crease in Gu Chaoyan's brow.

While Gu Chaoyan had initially extended some courtesy to the Third Prince, his behavior was growing increasingly audacious and avaricious.

Over the course of their shared experiences, Gu Chaoyan had become adept at discerning people's true intentions. It was clear that the Third Prince had sought to align himself with her to improve his future prospects once she returned to Jinwei Land. However, the Third Prince's motives might have taken a more sinister turn, which troubled her.

Gu Chaoyan heaved a sigh and remarked, "There's no need to entertain him further. He's a man who's beyond our reach—neither capable nor content, just greedy."

The nanny nodded in agreement.

## Chapter 2366: Mission 46

The nanny swiftly grasped the situation. Setting aside the sandalwood comb she held, she addressed the Third Prince impassively, "Your Highness, Lady is currently at rest."

Instinctively, the Third Prince attempted to peer inside. He harbored some hesitation about departing. But when he realized that the nanny firmly barred his entry, he acquiesced and retreated.

"He truly lacks discernment," the nanny muttered, shaking her head. She closed the door and let out a sigh.

If only the Third Prince understood his limitations; it would certainly work in his favor. Unfortunately, he remained oblivious to the fact that certain opportunities had an expiration date.

Gu Chaoyan maintained her silence, making it evident that she had no inclination to invest more time in the Third Prince.

"The King of Baizhou Land has arranged for emissaries to visit Jinwei Land. I believe they seek to ascertain the current situation in Jinwei Land. It appears that the situation in Baizhou Land will soon align with Lady's expectations. Despite Baizhou Land's limited resources, it can coexist peacefully with Jinwei Land. The prince, the king, and the King of Baizhou Land must possess a great deal of astuteness," the nanny commented with a smile.

“Very well,” Gu Chaoyan responded, signifying that her mission had been largely accomplished. Once she returned to Jinwei Land, she could set out to the chaotic spacetime to train and attain the status of a Paragon Martial God.

Despite her seemingly calm demeanor, Gu Chaoyan knew that she was brimming with excitement inside.

She inched closer to her long-awaited vengeance.

“Is there something bothering you, Lady?” The nanny regarded her with concern, noticing that her grip was growing increasingly tense.

“I am fine,” Gu Chaoyan replied with a faint smile, reassuring her that she truly was fine.

The nanny breathed a sigh of relief, her worries assuaged.

And so, the night passed.

The following day...

A grand palace banquet was on the agenda.

Gu Chaoyan rose early, and the nanny assisted her with her makeup.

Considerable time passed before she completed her makeup. Upon exiting her quarters, she encountered the Third Prince and the envoy waiting outside. The Third Prince bore a contented expression, as if he deserved the accolades, while the envoy’s countenance appeared rather grim. He had never harbored any fondness for Xu Xunnan to begin with, and now, he found himself led astray by her. This turn of events left him feeling displeased. However, there was little he could do about his unhappiness.

The people of Baizhou Land paid no heed to his presence and instead showed deference to Xu Xunnan.

For him to break ranks would tarnish his reputation, a prospect he wished to avoid.

Upon Gu Chaoyan's emergence, the Third Prince greeted her with a smile. She promptly continued her walk, with the nanny physically restraining the Third Prince.

His initial intentions had come to naught, leading to an awkward smile. Nevertheless, he persisted in his efforts to ingratiate himself, remarking, "Lady Xu, you look especially radiant today. You will surely surpass the princesses of Baizhou Land."

"Third Prince, I serve as an envoy here, representing the women of Jinwei Land. Beauty is but skin deep," Gu Chaoyan responded candidly.

The envoy experienced a slight uplift in his spirits. He believed that the Third Prince was living a modest existence and was no more distinguished than himself.

Subsequently, Gu Chaoyan refrained from further conversation.

The Third Prince, however, remained undeterred in his elation, while the nanny observed him and discerned a rare foolishness within his demeanor.

As Jinwei Land's envoys, they generally arrived at the banquet somewhat later.

And thus...

Upon their arrival.

The palace banquet was almost full. At this moment, it was also extremely lively.

It had been a long time since he had felt such a lively atmosphere.

Gu Chaoyan was in a good mood too.

At this moment...



## Chapter 2367: Mission 47

A sharp voice laden with disdain sliced through the air. “You’re the woman from Jinwei Land?”

The tone conveyed a sense of revulsion, as though she had encountered something utterly repugnant.

“Is there no one else in Jinwei Land? While it’s acceptable to have a woman represent our Baizhou Land, it’s another matter entirely when you come into the palace and disregard the established customs. My father is the King, and I won’t engage in a quarrel with you, but I must properly advise you so that you grasp your position!” the Fourth Prince of Baizhou Land proclaimed sternly. In the presence of numerous witnesses at the palace banquet, he exhibited no restraint and sought to publicly humiliate her.

In his view, the women of Baizhou Land were of lower status. Learning that she had caused a commotion in the palace only heightened his displeasure.

The palace had been diligently preparing for the palace banquet for several days. Princes like him were not permitted to enter and exit the palace casually. Otherwise, he would have confronted this woman much earlier.

While his father was the King, he was not, affording him a degree of latitude to address matters that his father could not.

Gu Chaoyan furrowed her brow.

Her gaze settled upon the Fourth Prince of Baizhou Land, attired in princely garb.

Many attendees from Baizhou Land regarded his reprimand as fitting and eagerly watched the spectacle unfold.

“Fourth Brother, it’s preposterous for a woman to come here and slight our Baizhou Land. There’s no need for you to be so courteous with her. I’ve never seen a prince engage in discourse with a woman. She’s undeserving of such consideration,” another prince chimed in.

Gu Chaoyan surveyed her surroundings.

The pervasive bias of Baizhou Land against women was manifest in the princesses of Baizhou Land. While the princes of Baizhou Land occupied seats at the head of the table, the princesses sat timidly in a corner, their trepidation palpable.

Gu Chaoyan directed an exasperated gaze toward the troublesome pair of princes.

Evidently, they were oblivious to the events that had transpired within the palace earlier in the day, thus explaining their current conduct.

Upon the throne, the eunuch inquired with the King of Baizhou Land as to whether they should address the situation unfolding outside.

The King of Baizhou Land, however, simply waved their hand, uninterested in the matter. “It’s well and good that they endure a little hardship. It will help them grasp the vastness of heaven and earth and cease obstructing me from pursuing my ambitions in the future. It will also allow them to glimpse the reality of a palace banquet.”

The eunuch refrained from further comment and permitted the situation outside to persist.

Regarding Gu Chaoyan, she seized a teacup from the table and splashed its contents onto the Fourth Prince’s face. The scalding tea evoked a piercing cry from him.

Fourth Prince’s eyes widened as she retorted, “You wretch! How dare you!”

In the following moment...

She doused the tea upon his visage once more, the tea leaves obscuring his face.

“Guards, apprehend this insolent woman and flog her to death!” the Fourth Prince ordered.

The palace guards, however, remained timorous and hesitant to advance.

This was not their first encounter with such audacity.

Many guards had previously been incapacitated and were presently convalescing.

The court's guards remained unmoved, while the Fourth Prince's personal guards attempted to approach Gu Chaoyan, only to be forcefully repelled by her spiritual energy.

This cycle continued until only the Fourth Prince remained.

Furious, the Fourth Prince cast an irate glance at the palace guards. "What is the matter with all of you? Have you not heard my commands?"

The guards still did not move.

For other things, they might still give face to the fourth prince, but for this matter, they didn't want to do so.

"Fourth Prince." Gu Chaoyan said.

## Chapter 2368: Mission 48

"I refrained from attacking you simply because you hold the title of prince, but do not test my patience, or I will have no qualms about confronting you directly," Gu Chaoyan stated sternly, her eyes narrowed in displeasure. "I hail from Jinwei Land and am on a mission to Baizhou Land. I did not come here to endure humiliation at your hands. Your constant belittlement of Jinwei Land and my presence as an insult to Baizhou Land is unwarranted."

The Fourth Prince remained silent, clearly taken aback by her resolve.

“For anyone else, I would have already taken action more forceful than merely splashing tea on them,” Gu Chaoyan continued, her tone unwavering. “If you persist in causing trouble, I will not hesitate to take appropriate action.”

The Fourth Prince retorted, “We are causing trouble? You are but a woman.” Before he could complete his sentence, Gu Chaoyan swiftly slapped him, sending him crashing to the ground.

The Fourth Prince’s face flushed with embarrassment, and despite his own cultivation abilities, he found himself incapacitated by a single blow.

After his fall, there was a noticeable delay in anyone coming to his aid. His companions were too occupied nursing their own wounds.

“I had no intention of clashing with a prince like you, but you have pushed the limits of my tolerance,” Gu Chaoyan declared, her tone uncompromising. “Do not blame me for responding in kind. I am the envoy from Jinwei Land, and I stand my ground here. If anyone disagrees, step forward.”

A hushed silence fell over the onlookers as they observed the Fourth Prince’s current sorry state. His martial prowess, previously impressive, was now questioned, and they thought better of challenging Gu Chaoyan.

“You stand at the seventh level of the Martial Warrior Realm, weaker even than my subordinates. What is your purpose here?” Gu Chaoyan sneered with a disdainful expression.

“What?!” The Fourth Prince exclaimed, his disbelief evident.

They were even more formidable than those under her command? In other words, the women behind her?

How could that be possible?

At that moment, the nanny released her formidable aura, an oppressive might that could rival

that of a Martial King, enough to give even the Fourth Prince a severe headache.

They had actually...

Surpassed him in cultivation.

And they were women?

Why?

Traditionally, women had been considered of lesser significance. What gave them the right to excel in this domain?

Previously, the Fourth Prince had been unable to fathom his father's actions. He had thought that his father had allowed a woman from Jinwei Land to have her way out of magnanimity. Now, even if he couldn't fully comprehend, he grasped the situation.

So his father was constrained by them?

On one hand, it was due to Jinwei Land.

On the other hand, it was because of their formidable cultivation.

How could this be?

The Fourth Prince remained in shock and was unable to grasp the situation.

At this juncture, the King of Baizhou Land finally stepped forward to mediate. "Lady Xu, my sons are still young and imprudent. I request that you do not hold their behavior against them. After the palace banquet, I will ensure that they offer you a personal apology."

The King of Baizhou Land then cast a disapproving glance at the Fourth Prince and admonished, "Nonsense!"

“I understand my mistake,” the Fourth Prince conceded, ceasing his resistance and speaking obediently. He continued to dwell in his bewildered thoughts.

The King of Baizhou Land extended a warm welcome to their guests.

This year’s palace banquet in Baizhou Land was unlike any seen before. It became a topic of discussion, rife with astonishment.

The Fourth Prince’s countenance remained grim as he reluctantly took his seat once more.

However, his understanding remained incomplete.

The envoy from Jinwei Land’s expression soured once more.

He had initially believed that....

#### Chapter 2369: Mission 49

This Baizhou Land prince had initially planned to impart a lesson to Xu Xunnan, but to his astonishment, he found himself reprimanded instead. It appeared that from this point onward, Xu Xunnan would likely be treated as an esteemed guest in Baizhou Land.

All his efforts had been in vain.

The palace banquet continued, and all the attendees treated Xu Xunnan with politeness. None of the princes dared to cause any further trouble.

The palace banquet concluded without any further incidents.

The King of Baizhou Land made arrangements for an escort to accompany Xu Xunnan and the others back to their quarters.

As the various dignitaries and guests departed from the palace, they were halted at a distance.

“You’re the envoy from Jinwei Land, correct? I understand that you possess considerable strength, but what good is that strength? After all, you’re a woman. Women are inherently ineffectual and unlucky. Attempting to alter your fate like this will bring calamity to the nation and its people. I advise you not to persist in this path and prioritize a peaceful family life with a husband and children,” a Baizhou Land princess intervened, offering earnest counsel.

Gu Chaoyan furrowed her brow as she regarded the Baizhou Land princess. It seemed that the princess’s words were well-intentioned, without any ill will. She was evidently someone deeply influenced by prevailing beliefs.

Gu Chaoyan had no intention of attempting to change the princess’s perspective. She simply replied, “Are you a princess of Baizhou Land?”

“Yes,” the princess confirmed.

“I am the envoy from Jinwei Land, and just as the King of Baizhou Land has no authority over me, you certainly have no right to control me,” Gu Chaoyan stated plainly.

“I’m a woman.”

“Oh.”

Gu Chaoyan replied calmly and turned to walk away.

“You...” The Baizhou Land princess continued to follow them, unwilling to give up. She seemed determined to persuade Gu Chaoyan but was restrained by her own attendants.

The Baizhou Land princess appeared as though she had encountered a truly rebellious individual and seemed to beseech the heavens for assistance.

In Gu Chaoyan’s view...

The King of Baizhou Land was also a man and a king. Moreover, he did not appear as unconventional as the princess. It was clear that her words had likely been influenced by external sources, and it was probable that Baizhou Land as a whole did not truly hold these beliefs.

In truth...

It felt like a world without progress.

Back in the palace hall, Gu Chaoyan began to make arrangements. With the conclusion of the palace banquet, it was time for their departure. The nanny began to pack her belongings with a sense of sadness.

Upon returning to Jinwei Land, Lady Xu Xunnan would embark on her training endeavors. Despite their brief time together, there was a palpable reluctance to part ways, as if they were family.

Meanwhile, Gu Chaoyan contemplated something.

She turned to the chaotic spacetime and asked, "Is my mission fully accomplished now?"

"Yes, it has been successfully completed. When you return to Jinwei Land, you can come back to the chaotic spacetime for your own cultivation. After this process, you will attain the cultivation level of a Paragon Martial God," the chaotic spacetime confirmed.

Gu Chaoyan nodded in understanding.

Curiosity piqued, she inquired, "What is the connection between the people in these different spacetimes and you? Each person who fulfills my mission receives an item like the cultivation bead. Is this item yours?"

He hadn't anticipated her posing this question within the chaotic spacetime.

She displayed remarkable intelligence, contemplating this issue after visiting just two locations.

"Very well, I'm taking my leave." The chaotic spacetime didn't address her query but vanished.



Gu Chaoyan pursed her lips.

Unwilling to disclose it?

It certainly appeared to be connected to him.

The notion of achieving Paragon Martial God cultivation was captivating.

Pei Yueling?

The second world?

These thoughts filled Gu Chaoyan's mind.

“Lady...”

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Upon hearing the nanny's voice, Gu Chaoyan set aside her thoughts and redirected her attention to the events unfolding outside the chaotic spacetime.

She had always cautioned those around her to follow certain protocols, no matter the situation or its urgency. They were not to enter her abode without permission but rather to relay any information from outside.

From the nanny's tone, it seemed something significant was occurring.

Gu Chaoyan rose, opened the door, and greeted the nanny waiting outside. “What's the matter?”

The nanny explained, “The princesses of Baizhou Land are outside. They mentioned witnessing your impressive cultivation level yesterday and have come to seek guidance. Baizhou Land and Jinwei Land have historically enjoyed a good relationship. I believe you won’t object to providing them with some guidance, will you?”

While the princesses’ request might appear somewhat presumptuous, the nanny’s demeanor remained amiable.

The situation with these princesses revealed much.

It seemed that the King of Baizhou Land’s intentions aligned with Lady Xu Xunnan’s predictions. He sought to involve the women of Baizhou Land in the realm of cultivation. Otherwise, why would these princesses be so audacious in approaching Xu Xunnan for instruction?

Moreover, there was no one to deter them within the palace.

Gu Chaoyan had no inclination to become a tutor. Nevertheless, if it encouraged a positive development, she was willing to facilitate it.

She handed a basic cultivation manual to the nanny. “We’ll be returning to Jinwei Land shortly. Teaching the princesses directly is impractical. They can follow this basic cultivation manual. If they possess a suitable physique for cultivation, they will naturally grasp the fundamentals.”

The nanny smiled and received the manual, expressing her gratitude.

Upon her return, the nanny relayed the message without further elaboration, indicating that the princesses had not caused any trouble.

This outcome was anticipated.

The princesses of Baizhou Land did not carry an air of arrogance, and witnessing her formidable display on the previous day had further deterred them from acting recklessly in her presence.

With the departure looming, Gu Chaoyan wasted no time and made her exit swiftly.

During their journey back, Gu Chaoyan learned of the new decree enacted by Baizhou Land. Henceforth, the women of Baizhou Land were granted the freedom to cultivate, and those who attained the rank of Martial Master could report to the court and receive court-arranged roles.

This news ignited excitement throughout Baizhou Land.

Jinwei Land's soldiers were not taken aback by this development. This was because Jinwei Land had long ago implemented such a decree.

The news traveled along the route connecting Baizhou Land and Jinwei Land, ultimately reaching the Imperial Palace of Jinwei Land.

Upon receiving the report, Emperor Jinwei exhaled a sigh of relief, his tense demeanor softening. "If Baizhou Land is adopting a similar policy, then I, as the ruler of Jinwei Land, won't feel pressured."

His Grand Council Minister nodded in agreement.

As the diplomatic envoys returned, Emperor Jinwei's mood was still somewhat vexed. He had intended to discuss several matters with Xu Xunnan, but upon hearing of her departure for training, his frustration deepened.

As for the women within the pagoda, they continued their cultivation in tranquility and showed no inclination to involve themselves in the state's affairs.

At that moment...

Gu Chaoyan...