

Divine 2461

Chapter 2461: Mission 141

However...

Gu Chaoyan skillfully evaded the serpent's tail attack.

Adams' initial concerns were proven unnecessary.

"Don't worry, she's more than capable." The sorcerer sensed his own excessive anxiety and felt the need to reassure him.

Adams shot him a dissatisfied glare.

In this predicament, they had no choice but to rely on Xuelai to confront the ferocious snake. Despite the gravity of the situation, he remained nonchalant. In this moment, Adams seemed to forget his identity as a sorcerer, displaying a subtle discontent with his own actions.

The sorcerer acknowledged that there had been a misunderstanding.

His vast experience and rational nature had occasionally led him astray. Observing her strength when she moved that small mountain, he had a reasonable grasp of her capabilities. Watching the ongoing battle affirmed his belief that she would emerge unscathed, prompting his earlier reassurance.

He had misjudged the situation.

Suddenly, a loud bang echoed through the air.

Instinctively, they looked up to discover a massive black serpent sprawled on the ground.

Gu Chaoyan, however, bore the aftermath, her arm sporting injuries from the serpent's tail, stained with blood.

In a location with ample spiritual energy, her cultivation would facilitate swift self-healing. Unfortunately, in this barren environment devoid of spiritual qi, recovery seemed slower. Fortunately, the wound was minor and not critical.

“Are you alright?” Adams inquired, concern etched on his face as he observed her injured arm.

“I’ll be fine,” Gu Chaoyan replied with a slight shake of her head, downplaying the impact of the injury.

Instead, she turned her gaze to identify the specific black snake responsible.

The black serpent's massive form raised a perplexing question—how did it attain such cultivation without the presence of spiritual qi? Perhaps it relied on consuming human bones and flesh.

The Huang Clan Patriarch, reassured by the absence of immediate danger, bellowed, “Who are you? How dare you intrude upon our Huang Clan's sacred grounds and desecrate the site of our worship!”

The Clan Leader of the Huang Clan seethed with anger.

Just as success seemed within reach, a colossal accident disrupted their plans. Naturally, he shifted blame onto the unexpected intruders.

Gu Chaoyan's expression soured.

“Desecrate the site of your Huang Clan's sacrifices?”

“Do you even know what your Huang Clan is offering?”

“Which black snake are you sacrificing?”

“And those innocent lives consumed by it, leading to its monstrous size. Without my intervention, this black snake could have devoured every member of the Huang Clan, yourself included, within a few days. Yet here you stand, proud and oblivious, thinking you can gain something from it?” Gu Chaoyan glared at the Huang Clan’s leader with evident disgust.

Had she not stumbled upon this situation, the people of these various clans would have needlessly perished. Even the unwitting members of the Huang Clan would have been sacrificed to worship this black serpent.

“Clan Leader of the Huang Clan, you are no longer fit to be the patriarch. As a sorcerer, I must mete out punishment.” The sorcerer approached him, simultaneously producing the sorcerer’s token.

“Sorcerer...”

Sorcerer...

The Clan Leader of the Huang Clan was utterly shocked.

This clandestine operation had been executed with utmost secrecy. The unexpected appearance of a sorcerer caught him off guard.

And now...

Numerous members of the Huang Clan had returned and gathered at the scene.

The sorcerer commenced his duties.

“Your mission is accomplished,” the disordered space unexpectedly declared.

Gu Chaoyan was startled by the sudden words, but then she found them oddly normal.

To some extent, she had anticipated that her mission would draw to a close after dealing with the Huang Clan's matter.

Yet, the Chaotic Space speaking at this moment caught her off guard.

Since arriving in this world for her mission, the chaotic space had remained elusive, never making its presence known. Progress and time had advanced solely through her efforts. As for the completion of the mission, her accomplishments remained veiled.

"Understood. I'll provide some guidance before departing," Gu Chaoyan responded calmly.

Throughout her tenure as the Clan Leader of the Five Elements Clan, she had also been strategizing for the clan's future.

Considering the uncertainty of her presence in the future, she had made preparations for the continuity of the Five Elements Clan.

In terms of self-defense, she equipped the clan with a weapon like a bow and arrow. Regarding clan affairs, she temporarily delegated her authority—Gary overseeing the safety and livelihood, and Aina managing the day-to-day affairs. As the Five Elements Clan gradually grew stronger, the clansmen would decide the direction for gradual improvement.

Gu Chaoyan harbored no concerns about leaving.

Yet, before departing, she needed to make final arrangements.

The chaotic space acknowledged without further words.

In this life, Feng Le had undergone significant changes. She was no longer as cold and heartless as in her previous existence, treating the people and events in the chaotic spacetime as mere cold missions. Presently, she left behind emotions and reluctance.

Under these circumstances, the chaotic space willingly granted her additional time.

In this moment, Gu Chaoyan turned her attention to the sorcerer.

The sorcerer currently oversaw the affairs of the Huang Clan.

Having committed such an egregious act, the current Clan Leader of the Huang Clan could no longer retain his position. He not only had to face the punishment he rightfully deserved but also forfeit the right for his descendants to inherit the role of the next Clan Leader.

Subsequently, the Huang Clan needed to select a new Clan Leader.

The sorcerer took on the responsibility of choosing the most suitable candidate from within the Huang Clan and appointed them as the new leader.

Given the unique status of the Huang Clan, distinct from ordinary small clans, civilizations had gradually emerged within its confines. With around 10,000 members in the Huang Clan, the sorcerers deemed it necessary to supplement the authority of the Clan Leader. Therefore, while determining the new Clan Leader, the sorcerers also designated four candidates to assist and supervise the chosen leader.

This move curtailed the authority of the Huang family's Clan Leader.

No one dared to contest a sorcerer's decisions.

With the Huang Clan matter resolved, it was time for the sorcerers to depart.

Taking the initiative for the first time, Gu Chaoyan sought out the sorcerer.

The sorcerer's expression remained composed, as if he had anticipated her arrival. "What can I assist you with? After causing disturbance to the Five Elements Clan for so long, the Huang Clan situation only found a smooth resolution with your involvement. If you require anything, feel free to ask, and I shall agree."

The sorcerer wore a half-smile, seemingly privy to everything.

Gu Chaoyan had never been fond of the sorcerer's smile. Nonetheless, she had to endure and stated, "I'm leaving."

The sorcerer nodded, as though already aware of her intentions.

Chapter 2463: Mission 143

Gu Chaoyan couldn't help but roll her eyes.

There was a valid reason why the people in this world worshipped this sorcerer. He appeared to possess an uncanny ability to sense and comprehend everything in this realm simultaneously, including her existence and all details about her.

Even when she used her spiritual energy, she no longer cared.

The act of utilizing her spiritual energy meant that she had willingly exposed herself to their scrutiny.

"Then I won't descend from the Huang Clan mountain. Sorcerer, I have a request for you on behalf of the Five Elements Clan," Gu Chaoyan conveyed.

"Please proceed," the sorcerer responded calmly.

"When I encounter the clansmen and they inquire about my whereabouts, I will inform them that an unexpected event occurred. Gary will oversee the clan and the safety of our clansmen, while Aina will handle the day-to-day matters. For now, this is the arrangement. As the clans grow, we will let the clansmen democratically choose their Clan Leader. The more support a candidate gathers from the clansmen, the more likely they are to become the Clan Leader. This will be the new norm from this point forward," Gu Chaoyan explained cautiously.

After conveying these instructions...

Gu Chaoyan carefully considered and confirmed that there was nothing else to address.

She nodded and added, "That's all. Please relay the message, sorcerer. Our clansmen will unquestionably follow your guidance, given your status as a sorcerer."

"Understood," the sorcerer acknowledged.

"Then I'll take my leave." Before departing, Gu Chaoyan bowed to the sorcerer and expressed her gratitude.

The sorcerer responded with a smile.

Gu Chaoyan left.

The sorcerer approached Adams and spoke, "Let's descend from the mountain."

Adams surveyed the surroundings but couldn't find Xuelai. Surprise etched his expression.

Having seen Xuelai heading towards the sorcerer earlier, he assumed she would be with him now. However, in the sorcerer's presence, Xuelai was conspicuously absent. An uneasy feeling crept over Adams.

"Where's Xuelai?" he inquired.

"She left," the sorcerer replied bluntly.

"Left? Where did she go? Did she descend the mountain ahead of us?" Adams, bewildered, failed to grasp the situation and grew increasingly flustered.

"She won't be returning. Keep today's events to yourself. That's all," the sorcerer stated firmly.

Adams' heart sank.

He comprehended the implications of her absence.

Perhaps on some level, he had sensed this outcome, but he had never truly accepted it.

When she dismantled the cold pool, Adams had a vague inkling that Xuelai might not be who she seemed, that she might depart.

Unbelievably, it had turned out to be true.

As Adams descended the mountain with the sorcerer, his steps lacked vigor.

No calamity befell the Thunder Fire Clan and the Five Elements Clan. They patiently waited at the mountain's base.

Gary and the others spotted the sorcerer and the Thunder Fire Clan Leader returning and eagerly searched for their Clan Leader.

In the next moment, realization struck— their Clan Leader, having received the news, would not be returning.

The Five Elements Clan resonated with mourning and silence.

Gu Chaoyan observed as the sorcerer relayed her words once more.

The moment concluded.

Gu Chaoyan withdrew into the chaotic space.

The recent scene and the events in that world seemed like a transient dream—alien and unreal.

Furrowing her brow, Gu Chaoyan entered the Chaotic Space for contemplation.

This time...

Chapter 2464: Mission 144

Gu Chaoyan aspired to achieve a breakthrough to a half-step Golden Immortal.

However, the experience this time wasn't characterized by smooth progress; instead, her entire body felt engulfed in pain, a level of torment her physique struggled to endure. Gu Chaoyan faced considerable challenges during the breakthrough, and it demanded an extended duration. After five arduous days, she barely completed the refinement, attaining the status of a half-step Golden Immortal.

Reaching this level marked her entrance into the third tier of cultivation, providing an opportunity to venture into the Third World.

Despite her fatigue, Gu Chaoyan couldn't help but feel elated.

A half-step Golden Immortal.

This achievement brought her closer to matching Pei Yueling's cultivation level. With continued dedication to her cultivation, surpassing Pei Yueling appeared imminent. When that moment arrived, she believed she could rescue Huaijin.

As Gu Chaoyan contemplated her progress, preparing to depart the primal chaos space,

The voice of the Chaotic Space resonated. "The Chaotic Space stands as a top-tier ancient Dharma artifact, an enchanted armament. While cultivating in the Chaotic Space facilitates swift breakthroughs, many individuals find it challenging to bear the accelerated benefits it provides."

“You’re nearing your limit. Continuing to cultivate in the Chaotic Space for half a year may lead to adverse consequences. If you persist, there’s a risk of backfiring,” cautioned the Chaotic Space.

Realizing the truth in the warning, Gu Chaoyan was initially surprised, but she quickly comprehended the rationale. Indeed, the strain of carrying the spiritual energy had become daunting. The recent painful and prolonged breakthrough indicated the difficulty she faced.

She wasn’t someone who lacked intelligence or restraint in her cultivation.

She would still heed the reminders of the primal chaos space.

“Got it,” Gu Chaoyan answered.

Gu Chaoyan emerged from the primal chaos space.

She stood up, feeling the dampness of her clothes.

Frowning at her disheveled state, she pushed open the door and addressed Di Hongyun outside, “Prepare a few buckets of hot water for me.”

Di Hongyun promptly attended to her request.

The leader of the Undead Race, thrilled to see her awake, inquired, “How did it go? Did you successfully break through?”

Gu Chaoyan nodded.

Before the leader of the Undead Race could say more, she closed the door.

In a state of discomfort, she needed to freshen up first. Any further discussions could wait.

Di Hongyun swiftly arranged for hot water.

Gu Chaoyan took a bath, changed into fresh attire, and then opened the door.

Little Dragon and White Deer hurried over, one on each side. The Dragonman pouted, displaying a hint of displeasure, while White Deer stood obediently beside them.

With a glance at the two beasts, Gu Chaoyan signaled them to calm down.

Turning to Di Hongyun and the leader of the Undead Race, she expressed her gratitude, "Thank you for safeguarding me during this time."

"You've been in seclusion for nearly a month this time. We were genuinely concerned. It turns out our worries were unfounded. With your capabilities, breaking through was inevitable," the leader of the Undead Race stated proudly.

"Now that I've reached the half-step Golden Immortal stage, I intend to leave. What are your plans?" Gu Chaoyan inquired.

The two of them looked at each other.

All along.

No matter where they went.

Gu Chaoyan took them with her.

Chapter 2465: Mission 145

Therefore, they had not considered where they were going. In any case, there was nothing wrong with following her.

Upon hearing this question,

Only then did they suddenly remember.

As a Martial God, she could continue to lead them. As a Paragon Martial God, she could continue to lead them. However, as a half-step Golden Immortal, she could no longer lead them.

The world of cultivation had always been so realistic. It used cultivation to differentiate the levels of cultivators.

If they were like her, they would naturally be able to follow her there.

However, their cultivation levels were different.

Half-step Golden Immortals had the right to go to the second world, but they did not.

“You already?”

“Yes, I have found the portal to the second world,” Gu Chaoyan answered straightforwardly.

She had known about it before.

Apart from cultivation, one also needed opportunities to go to the second world.

Some people had cultivated to the half-step Golden Immortal realm, but if they did not obtain this opportunity, they would continue to degenerate to the Paragon Martial God realm in these continents where the highest spiritual qi could bear the cultivation of a Paragon Martial God until they died.

However, if she obtained this opportunity, she could go to the second world and continue to cultivate there.

The moment she came out of the chaotic space, she had obtained this opportunity.

Therefore, she had to leave.

She would not be able to cultivate there for at least half a year in the Chaotic Space. She had to hurry up and cultivate on the continent with dense spiritual energy. She had to strive to find Pei Yueling as soon as possible to take revenge and save Huaijin.

Now that she was gone, it was her concern as to where they should go.

The head of the Undead Race was filled with reluctance. He was already used to following her.

But he would not delay her.

After some thought, he said, "It's been so long. It's time for me to look for the other Undead Races. I can only continue to break through there."

"I want to go back to the Supreme Sect to cultivate," Di Hongyun replied gloomily.

"I will wait for you." Gu Chaoyan looked at them with hope.

"That day will come," they said in unison.

"Di Hongyun, let me take you somewhere." Gu Chaoyan looked at Di Hongyun alone.

"There?"

"Come with me."

Gu Chaoyan took him away with Sword Kinesis Flight.

Di Hongyun was confused because he had no idea where he was going.

That was the only thing Gu Chaoyan could do for him.

Di Hongyun was a pure and kind person. Because he believed in her, he was full of expectations for her.

She knew that what had happened before should have become a knot in his heart. This knot had always been in his heart, which was why he had become like this.

And cultivating was a huge taboo.

Only by helping him untie the knot in his heart could he continue to make a better breakthrough.

Therefore...

For the first time, Gu Chaoyan was willing to talk about herself.

“Where are we going, Little Junior Sister?”

“Dragon Vein Mountain.”

As they spoke, they arrived at the Dragon Vein Mountain.

Gu Chaoyan took him to the top of Longmai Mountain.

Zhou Huaijin was still lying under the tree at the top of the mountain.

“Who is that? Why is he lying there?!” Di Hongyun was shocked and found it unbelievable.

“We are already married.” Gu Chaoyan said with a trembling voice.

“We were originally from another continent with thin spiritual energy. Later on, because of some matters with the Yan Family, we came to the Shenyong Continent.”

Chapter 2466: Back then

“Back then, there was an inheritance of the Dragon Race in the Dragon Vein Mountain.

The Yan Family needed this inheritance very much. Otherwise, the Yan Family would probably not be able to gain a foothold in the Shenyong Continent. Huaijin, Wuji, and I came to the Dragon Vein Mountain together to obtain the inheritance of the Dragon Race.

Obtaining the inheritance was a good thing. If she did not obtain the inheritance, she would only return empty-handed.

Unexpectedly, when I received the inheritance, I saw Pei Yueling attack Huaijin, who had no spiritual energy at all, and injure him. In the end, he died without the support of spiritual energy.

Pei Yueling was Gu Chaoyan's eternal enemy.

But Huaijin could still be saved.

The One Origin Grass of the Supreme Sect and Pei Yueling's spiritual root could save him.

“Now, what I've done and the meaning of everything is to save Huaijin. In the Supreme Sect, I admit that I did come with a purpose. As a disciple of the Supreme Sect, I don't want to die because I want to live. Only by living can I save him. I think I have a clear conscience towards the Supreme Sect. The Supreme Sect has treated me so well, so I've tried my best to repay them.

However, there was really a limit to what I could do, so that was all I could do.

There are some things I know you resent me for and can't even accept what I've done.

However, I had more important things to do. He was more important.

“I am telling you about this today, and I hope that you will stop bothering me.” Gu Chaoyan said sincerely as she looked at Di Hongyun.

Di Hongyun was shocked.

He looked at the person lying under the tree and then at Gu Chaoyan.

He never knew that there was such a thing.

True.

Before he found out about this, he couldn't understand it at all.

He did not understand why his little junior sister was like that. Why did her little junior sister always disregard the lives of the others in the sect? She could do whatever she wanted.

He felt that his little junior sister had a heart of stone.

However, he never knew that there was such a thing.

So this was the reason why Little Junior Sister was like that.

Di Hongyun looked pained as he looked at her. “Junior Sister, I misunderstood you.”

“Don't worry, it is normal for you to misunderstand. Let's go back. Remember to train hard when we get back. If you have such a chance one day, come to the second world.” Gu Chaoyan said as she looked at him.

“Yes!” Di Hongyun swore in his heart.

Gu Chaoyan smiled.

She brought him back with Sword Kinesis Flight.

The head of the Undead Race was waiting for them when they returned.

He seemed to have seen Di Hongyun become a lot more straightforward.

“I’m leaving.” The head of the Undead Race was the first to bid farewell. “Come with me.”

“Alright.” Di Hongyun agreed.

They left.

Everything happened so suddenly, but Gu Chaoyan felt much more relaxed.

The courtyard was empty.

White Deer and Little Dragon stopped making a fuss. One dragon and one deer just looked at her.

Gu Chaoyan felt a little pressured.

Di Hongyun and The head of the Undead Race were easy to arrange. After all, they were humans.

However, it was not easy to arrange for White Deer and the Dragonman.

The Dragonman was entrusted to her by its father. She needed to take good care of it.

White Deer, she had brought it out of the 500 meters of the mystic realm, so she had to be responsible for it.

But how should she arrange for them?

Gu Chaoyan felt a bit embarrassed.

“Come in, I have something to tell you,” Gu Chaoyan said.

Chapter 2467: Second World 1

A dragon and a deer materialized, entering seamlessly.

“Do you have any idea? I’m already a half-step Golden Immortal, destined for the second world. What about your plans?” Gu Chaoyan inquired respectfully.

“We’ll follow you,” they replied in unison.

“But, I’m headed to the second world...”

“We are mythical beasts. Entering and leaving the Second World is within our capabilities,” the Dragonman proudly declared.

Gu Chaoyan was initially surprised but then felt a twinge of embarrassment. After grappling with her own uncertainties, she realized they could freely navigate the second world.

How could she not feel a bit self-conscious?

Smiling, Gu Chaoyan said, “That’s good, that’s good.”

With that settled, it was time for her departure.

Transitioning to the Second World mirrored traveling to other continents, utilizing a teleportation gate.

Yet, the portals to the second world differed significantly from those leading to other lands.

The teleportation gate to the second world resonated with her cultivated energy.

Gu Chaoyan left a letter.

Subsequently, she employed the teleportation gate, whisking herself away to the second world.

White Deer and Little Dragon followed her smoothly into the forest.

The air was thick with the scent of thousand-year-old trees, each one flourishing with vitality.

Gu Chaoyan exchanged glances with White Deer and Dragonman.

White Deer, an ancient divine beast, and Dragonman, a descendant of the Dragon Race, were both extraordinary beings.

Being a divine beast, White Deer was likely a rare sight in the Second World.

Yet, Gu Chaoyan hesitated to openly bring them along.

Before departing the forest, she stowed White Deer into her personal space, then carried Dragonman as she had before, giving the impression of solitary travel.

Gu Chaoyan surveyed the surroundings, ensuring no other beings were present, and continued her journey with a sense of security.

Her knowledge of the Second World was limited. She only knew that its inhabitants boasted cultivation levels surpassing half-step Golden Immortals. Caution was paramount; death could lurk at any moment.

However, the specific sects and factions within the Second World eluded her understanding.

To gain insights, Gu Chaoyan intended to explore books within the interspace.

Before entering the space, Dragonman cautioned proudly, “In the Second World, you must exercise caution.”

“It’s not as straightforward as the demons and humans on the Shenyou Continent.”

“The Second World houses demons, humans, witches, as well as entities like the Bone Race, Asura Race, Devil Race, and more.”

“You entered like an ant.”

“Be vigilant.”

“Which tribe holds the greatest influence in this realm?” Gu Chaoyan inquired with a smile. Despite the Dragonman’s youth, his wealth of knowledge suggested insights passed down by his father.

Given his willingness to share, she could glean valuable information about the world they were entering.

“Just to warn you, it’s a bit intricate,” he began.

“In the Third World, the witches reign supreme. However, their presence in the Second World is limited. While not deemed dominant, most tend to avoid crossing paths with them.”

“A millennium ago, demons held unparalleled power, but...”

Chapter 2468: Second World 2

At this juncture, the Dragonman paused, his eyes revealing a hint of contemplation as if he were delving into events from a millennium past.

Gu Chaoyan shot an annoyed glance at the Dragonman and playfully tapped its head. A thousand years ago, the Dragonman hadn't even existed, yet now it mimicked the recounting of ancient tales as if it had personally witnessed those bygone events.

Gu Chaoyan was well aware that the young Dragonman was merely emulating its father.

Evidently, its father had shared these tales during their time in the Dragon Vein Mountain, with the same expressions the Dragonman now wore. It seemed the Dragonman harbored great admiration for its father, living in the shadows of his legacy.

At times, Gu Chaoyan wished it were otherwise.

In this moment, she playfully teased the Dragonman.

The Dragonman rubbed its forehead and gazed at Gu Chaoyan with a helpless expression. "Stop hitting my forehead."

"Be cautious, or I might withhold information about this world," warned the Dragonman, its temper flaring as it implied it wouldn't divulge more if she persisted.

Reluctantly, Gu Chaoyan smiled and conceded, "Alright, alright, no more tapping. Just tell me."

"However, a thousand years ago, the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan vanished after vanquishing the other patriarchs. Her whereabouts remained a mystery, eluding even the demons' search. Hence, while the demons are deemed formidable, they aren't necessarily the most dominant force." The young Dragonman struggled to pass judgment, mirroring the same internal conflict and uncertainty that its father had experienced when recounting the tale of the second world and the demons.

"Disappeared?"

The esteemed Clan Leader of the Demon Clan had vanished, leaving an air of mystery.

Gu Chaoyan couldn't help but feel a twinge of unease and guilt.

Why did the situation sound oddly familiar, as if they were discussing her?

In the Five Elements Clan, their own Clan Leader had also disappeared in a similar manner.

And now, the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan had shared the same fate.

For a moment, Gu Chaoyan felt a tinge of embarrassment.

Observing her master's discomfort, the Dragonman couldn't resist playfully hitting her again. "Regardless of the demons' setbacks due to their Clan Leader's disappearance, the fiends and demons still pose a threat. You must tread carefully. Your life matters most. In this second world, don't concern yourself with who is stronger. In any case, they surpass you in strength," the Dragonman advised matter-of-factly.

Gu Chaoyan swatted him on the head. "Don't get too pleased with yourself. While you may be stronger than me, you won't benefit from following me. If I get hurt, your life won't be a walk in the park either."

The Dragonman pursed its lips, protesting silently against Gu Chaoyan's words.

It had no desire to follow her; being a dignified divine beast of the Dragon Race, accompanying a human with a weaker cultivation level felt like a humiliation to the Dragon Race.

Had she not taken the gold, silver, and jewelry her father had bequeathed, it wouldn't have faced such a predicament.

It remained indifferent to her warning.

Gu Chaoyan had grown accustomed to the Dragonman's awkward expressions and didn't take it to heart.

"What's our next move? Tell me," Gu Chaoyan directed the question to the Dragonman.

The Dragonman pondered the query with genuine consideration.

To her surprise, it seemed that hiding would be the safest course of action.

He shook his head.

“Who are you?” Several voices suddenly rang out, jolting Gu Chaoyan.

Chapter 2469: Demon Clan 1

When Gu Chaoyan halted at this spot, she had already sensed the absence of any lingering aura, leading her to believe that this location was secure. Hence, she stood there in tranquility.

Little did she anticipate the presence of someone else.

Moreover, she was so close to them that their existence went unnoticed.

Gu Chaoyan’s laughter ceased abruptly.

Recalling the Dragonman’s earlier remarks, a shadow crossed her expression. According to the Dragonman, she was merely a half-step Golden Immortal, vulnerable to anyone’s attack.

Forcing a smile, she turned towards the direction of the voice, intending to offer an explanation.

The cultivators clad in black robes appeared surprised. Their eyes widened as they fixed their gaze on Gu Chaoyan. “You... you... you...”

“I... I... What’s wrong with me?” Gu Chaoyan felt a surge of fear. Did she appear intimidating, or was there something alarming on her face? Why did these two react this way upon seeing her?

Confused, she wanted to inquire of the Dragonman about the situation, but the creature remained concealed in her arms, too timid to emerge.

“Clan Leader! Why are you here?” exclaimed the black-robed cultivators in astonishment.

Clan Leader?

Which Clan Leader?

Why were they addressing her as Clan Leader?

Until this moment, she had only held the position of Clan Leader within the Five Elements Clan. These individuals clearly did not belong to the Five Elements Clan.

Referring to her as Clan Leader.

Was there a case of mistaken identity?

“Clan Leader, we’ve finally found you. Please come back with us!” the black-robed cultivators pleaded.

Go back?

Gu Chaoyan was convinced they had mistaken her for someone else.

Unaware of which clan they represented, how could they possibly misidentify their own Clan Leader?

Following them back might lead to a fatal encounter with their actual Clan Leader, jeopardizing her life.

With a critical mission at hand—her pursuit of revenge against Pei Yueling—she couldn’t afford to risk her life so easily.

“I have urgent matters to attend to, so I won’t be returning with you. You can head back on your own. I’ll return to the clan once my tasks are completed,” Gu Chaoyan asserted, attempting to extricate herself from the situation.

Her intention was to slip away immediately.

“I implore you, Clan Leader!” The black-robed individuals knelt down and pleaded, as if bearing a profound grievance. In their eyes, encountering her was akin to long-lost children finally finding their mothers after centuries.

Though eager to depart, Gu Chaoyan hesitated, compelled by their earnest appeals. “I’ll be heading home soon, don’t worry.”

“Clan Leader! It’s been a thousand years since you left. Do you comprehend the dire situation of the clan? If you don’t return promptly, the fate of our clan hangs in the balance.” Despite having never witnessed the true Clan Leader from a millennium ago, these individuals were keenly aware of the current plight of their clan. If this trend persisted, the Demon Clan’s existence in the world would be imperiled.

Throughout the years, the Demon Clan had tirelessly searched for their Clan Leader, intensifying their efforts. Their unexpected encounter with her fueled an unswerving determination to bring her back.

A thousand years?

She had been absent for a millennium.

The timeframe sounded oddly familiar, as if she had recently heard a similar tale.

Now, reality had caught up with that narrative sooner than she anticipated.

Chapter 2470: Demon Clan 2

Could these individuals be from the Demon Clan?

Gu Chaoyan felt a surge of irritation.

She hadn't even glimpsed the landscape of the second world, and already she found herself entangled in such a dramatic situation?

Exposing herself in the Demon Clan posed a genuine threat to her survival.

Pity welled up within Gu Chaoyan.

"Clan Leader, please accompany us back. The clan is in dire need of you!" The individuals continued to prostrate, driven by the fear that failure to bring the Clan Leader back might spell calamity for their clan.

Gu Chaoyan stood firm, resisting their insistence.

A hint of despair shadowed her countenance.

"Clan Leader!" The black-robed cultivators implored with urgency. "If you remain unwilling to return with us, we'll have no choice but to resort to more forceful means."

A blend of persuasion and coercion?

Did this imply she had no option but to comply against her will?

Gu Chaoyan was beginning to understand the dilemma of being caught between a rock and a hard place.

Refusal seemed to lead to unwelcome consequences.

What did that entail?

Reluctantly, she decided to return openly.

Turning around, she faced them with an expressionless gaze. “If that’s the case, I will tend to my affairs later. Let’s head back to the clan now.”

“Clan Leader, truly? Please accompany us!” The black-robed cultivators erupted with excitement, as if they had received miraculous news.

Gu Chaoyan mustered a forced smile.

They rejoiced, but Gu Chaoyan couldn’t find it in herself to share their mirth.

This was a charade. If she wasn’t cautious, her life might hang in the balance.

Reluctantly, Gu Chaoyan trailed behind them.

Before long, they reached a location resembling the Dark City.

No wonder she had encountered them here—they must have crossed paths on their way out.

If only she had known; she would have ventured further away.

Gu Chaoyan sighed inwardly.

“Clan Leader, our city lies ahead. The reason our Demon Clan relocated here was because, a hundred years ago, we found it increasingly challenging to endure and were forced to retreat gradually. Thankfully, a millennium ago, our Demon Clan wielded immense power. Clan Leader, your formidable strength deterred adversaries from attacking us outright. Otherwise, our plight would be far graver,” the black-robed individuals conveyed with restrained excitement.

Demon Clan?

Indeed, it was the Demon Clan.

Yet, how could she be mistaken for their Clan Leader?

This marked her maiden visit to this second world.

By all accounts, no one should have laid eyes on her before.

Moreover, given the dire state of the Demon Clan, her being a mere half-step Golden Immortal left her seemingly powerless.

Had she not practically invited peril by coming here?

The more Gu Chaoyan ruminated, the more despondent she became.

Something felt amiss, and she regretted not hastening away earlier.

While the Demon Clan members reveled, her own mood remained anything but buoyant.

“Fiend, our Demon Clan City has only a handful of members left. Most are out searching for you, and others are contending for the clan’s resources. Consequently, the city is relatively deserted. The few elders within the 500 meters are absent too; they’ll return tomorrow. With the Clan Leader’s return, you should rest. Tomorrow, the elders will personally brief the Clan Leader on the Demon Clan’s situation over the years,” the black-robed cultivators explained.

Observing the empty city, Gu Chaoyan felt a glimmer of relief.

With no one around, perhaps she could devise a plan to escape under the cover of darkness.