

Divine 2471

Chapter 2471: Demon Clan 3

Gu Chaoyan, who had been weighed down by distress, suddenly found a glimmer of relief.

A tentative smile graced her face, for there was now a ray of hope for escape.

Observing her sudden change, the black-robed individuals felt the tension in their hearts ease.

Initially concerned that the current state of the Demon Clan City might displease the Clan Leader, making her feel they had accomplished nothing in her absence, they were relieved to see her apparent satisfaction. Her mood lifted, and she even offered a genuine smile.

Their anxiety dissolved.

Guiding the Clan Leader to the tallest and grandest spot in the Demon Clan City—a place traditionally reserved for the Clan Leader, left vacant and meticulously maintained throughout the years—they marveled at the unexpected use it would find today.

Upon entering, Gu Chaoyan, wearing an expression of fatigue, uttered, “You may depart now; I need to rest. Do not disturb me until the Elder returns, understood?”

Initially prepared to detail the matters concerning the Demon Clan City, the black-robed cultivators were taken aback by the Clan Leader’s apparent weariness.

“Understood, Clan Leader,” they responded after a brief pause.

Gu Chaoyan nodded reassuringly. “You may leave now.”

Reluctant to depart, these individuals had countless matters to discuss with the Clan Leader after their prolonged separation.

Regrettably, their only choice was to exit for the time being.

As they departed, Gu Chaoyan found herself alone in the room.

Finally, she let out a sigh of relief.

She acknowledged that navigating this situation had been far from simple.

Closing the door behind her, Gu Chaoyan swiftly brought the Dragonman out of hiding.

“Let’s figure out how to escape. You’re familiar with the second world, but I’m not,” Gu Chaoyan stated. “The Demon Clan has a sparse population at the moment. With careful planning, our escape should be relatively straightforward.”

The Dragonman gazed at her in silence, questioning the bizarre stroke of fortune that seemed to follow this woman.

Setting aside her luck, she now held the title of Clan Leader of the Demon Clan? Even if she wasn’t, she undeniably bore an uncanny resemblance to the Demon Clan’s leader. With this identity, she could navigate the second world with ease.

The Dragonman could only marvel at her extraordinary luck.

“Escape? Don’t even entertain the thought,” the Dragonman asserted bluntly. “Why are you acting so foolishly in the Second World?”

“Your safest bet is to stay put. Escaping is a dead end.”

“Haven’t you heard what those Demon Clan people said?”

“Most demons are scouring the entire second world looking for you. Even if you manage to escape, they’ll track you down swiftly. If it’s demons who find you, you’ll likely end up back in their devil city. Encountering members of other clans will spell certain death. The Clan Leader of the Demon Clan is formidable; no matter how dire the demons’ circumstances, no one dares to provoke them. But what happens if the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan is absent?”

“If they encounter you, they might just decide to kill you,” the Dragonman bluntly reminded, lacking any trace of courtesy. “The Clan Leader of the Demon Clan is immensely powerful. I’m guessing everyone in the Second World knows about them, right?”

Upon hearing these words, Gu Chaoyan stumbled and collapsed onto the ground.

‘What does this mean?’

Was she now marked and restricted throughout the second world?

It seemed like her only option was to continue masquerading as the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan her sole recourse.

What crime had she committed?

“Why are you so unwilling to act? If you assume the role of the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan, it could work to your advantage. It would make it much simpler for you to exact revenge on that woman.”

Chapter 2472: Demon Clan 4

The Dragonman appeared to be in high spirits. After all, it considered itself fortunate to still be alive in the Second World, especially with someone who was merely a half-step Golden Immortal. Having the backing of the Demon Clan presented a favorable situation for its growth in this unfamiliar realm.

Gu Chaoyan couldn’t help but roll her eyes at its apparent joy. He seemed quite content.

Becoming the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan did offer some advantages. Now, with a demon by her side, she no longer had to fret about being assaulted by other experts on her journey. However,

the prospect of facing demons directly loomed, and she might meet her demise at their hands before any other experts could intervene.

What kind of figure was the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan?

A millennium ago, she was reputedly the strongest individual in the Second World.

Yet now, with Gu Chaoyan's cultivation level, she ranked among the weakest.

While she could maintain the charade as the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan based on her appearance, the imminent return of their Demon Elder would expose her true identity. Despite their striking resemblance, their differences in behavior, words, and cultivation would swiftly unravel the deception. When that happened, it would be too late.

Meanwhile, the Dragonman remained blissfully ignorant and carefree.

"You really don't understand the danger we're in," Gu Chaoyan cautioned. "Be cautious, or we might meet our end here in the Demon Clan."

"No," the Dragonman asserted firmly. "The Clan Leader of the Demon Clan has been missing for a thousand years. It's doubtful she'll return. As long as she doesn't come back, you'll be safe. Even if the Demon Clan members are suspicious, they won't harm you since they can't definitively determine if you're authentic or a pretender."

Gu Chaoyan rolled her eyes once more. "You're surprisingly insightful."

The Dragonman, adopting an adult-like tone, responded, "It's not that I'm clever, but I'm more acquainted with the workings of this Second World than you. This is currently the best outcome. Don't worry. Without the Demon Clan's protection, you'd be in serious trouble in this Second World."

Gu Chaoyan cast a glance at the Dragonman.

Anticipating no visitors tonight, the Dragonman cheerfully emerged from her arms and settled within the dwelling. It seemed to relish the environment, finding it secure and welcoming.

Gu Chaoyan secured herself a seat.

She grasped the implications of the Dragonman's words. The abundance of Spirit Qi in the second world rendered even the weakest cultivator at least a half-step Golden Immortal. Yet, due to her cultivation level, she felt as constrained as a martial artist in the first world, unable to make significant progress.

However, assuming the role of the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan sparked anxiety within her. She wasn't genuinely the Clan Leader, and the weight of responsibility for a clan as esteemed as the Demon Clan loomed over her. She would prefer to remain concealed in this second world.

The Dragonman, oblivious to her concerns, reveled in its contentment.

Gu Chaoyan released a sigh of relief.

She reclined, preparing to rest.

Only through adequate rest could she confront the imminent challenge.

Encountering the Elder of the Demon Race was sure to be a headache.

The abundant spiritual energy facilitated a gradual improvement in her cultivation, a prospect that appealed to Gu Chaoyan.

The next day...

"Early."

Gu Chaoyan heard a knock on the door.

Her heart raced. This signaled the return of the Demon Race elders, eager to meet the Clan Leader who had vanished for a thousand years.

Reluctantly, Gu Chaoyan opened the door.

Chapter 2473: Demon Clan 5

She regarded them with a forced smile.

They appeared elated and brimming with enthusiasm. “Clan Leader! The elders have returned and eagerly await your presence. They were originally engaged in external affairs, but upon learning of your return, they hastily made their way back to Demon Clan City. With your presence, everything within our Demon Clan can be deliberated, and improvements are certain.”

Their joy was palpable.

Gu Chaoyan, who had a penchant for meat, found it impossible to reciprocate the smiles. The weight of the Demon Clan matters pressed upon her; how could she muster a laugh?

She comprehended the current predicament of the Demon Clan and the genuine Clan Leader.

As a mere half-step Golden Immortal, what contribution could she make or what assistance could she provide to the Demon Clan?

It was a fantastical notion.

Gu Chaoyan felt burdened, and even the abundant spiritual energy of the second world failed to alleviate her unease.

She followed them down to the discussion venue.

Arriving at the gathering of Demon Clan elders, those seated below were all venerable members of the Demon Clan.

At the pinnacle, the seat was reserved for the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan—now occupied by Gu Chaoyan.

“Clan Leader, ascend. This is your rightful position. The Demon Clan City has stood for centuries, and this seat has always remained vacant. Little did we expect that the Clan Leader could claim it so swiftly now. The new Demon Clan City has accorded you the same high status as the old one. Given your preference for elevated positions, the Clan Leader’s seat has been constructed at an advanced level, matching your preference,” conveyed the black-robed individual who had escorted her.

This person, seemingly not even a thousand years old, displayed an innate reverence for the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan, instilling a trace of trepidation in Gu Chaoyan upon meeting his gaze.

So...

She was more afraid of this position.

The Clan Leader of the Demon Clan apparently had a fondness for elevated positions.

‘How do I ascend?’

Certainly, she couldn’t use Sword Kinesis Flight, could she?

“Clan Leader, ascend quickly and assess whether you’re content. If there’s anything unsatisfactory, we can make adjustments,” the individual urged.

Should she ascend and inspect?

It seemed she had to traverse the distance by foot?

How were they supposed to manage that?

The seat was at least five meters high.

‘Walking on air?’

Was this Clan Leader of the Demon Clan not a bit abnormal?

At this moment, the Demon Clan elders and the black-robed individuals all scrutinized her intently.

Gu Chaoyan forced a smile.

She contemplated giving up altogether.

These elders, seated below and observing her, could there be any other expectations?

They likely intended to test her authenticity as the fiend, the patriarch of the demon race.

After all, the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan had vanished for a thousand years. Her sudden reappearance naturally aroused suspicions.

To pass a certain test and be acknowledged, she had to ascend and occupy the Demon Clan Leader’s throne.

Gu Chaoyan subtly shook her head and compelled herself to make the attempt.

After all, if she failed to ascend, the stern-faced individuals present would likely not let her off easily.

However...

For ordinary cultivators without the aid of Sword Kinesis Flight, ascending without a powerful cultivation was nearly impossible.

Being only a half-step Golden Immortal, ascending with such limited cultivation was out of the question.

Then...

How was she going to ascend?

A sense of dread settled over Gu Chaoyan's face.

"Clan Leader, what's the matter? Don't you like your seat? Why aren't you going up? The elders are eagerly awaiting your presence," the individual inquired.

Chapter 2474: Demon Clan 6

It seemed as if she could only ascend if she expressed satisfaction.

The height was daunting, and even if she desired to ascend, a method had to be devised.

Gu Chaoyan was on the verge of tears.

Fortunately, she possessed numerous Dharma treasures within her spatial storage.

Otherwise, she would have been at a loss.

Upon entering the Supreme Sect, there would be an array formation facilitating the ascent to the towering Supreme Sect.

She had to ascend.

A similar array formation had to be devised.

Stepping onto the node of the array formation, a secret known only to her, she began the process.

The individuals from the Demon Clan likely couldn't discern the intricate workings of the array.

Gu Chaoyan constructed the array formation using her spiritual energy, calming herself as she advanced steadily toward the Demon Clan Leader's throne.

With each step, her complexion grew paler.

Although she employed an array formation, it relied on her spiritual power for support.

After a considerable duration, she finally ascended, coercing herself to settle upon the throne of the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan. She surveyed the Demon Clan elders below with a composed demeanor.

Gu Chaoyan had no knowledge of the Demons and the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan's appearance.

Ignorance could easily unveil her true identity.

It was in her words, actions, and attitude.

Thus, the less she said and did, the fewer opportunities for errors.

To remain inconspicuous, she opted to speak and act sparingly.

Regardless, she now held the position of the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan, so maintaining a reserved silence was only fitting. Even if the Clan Leader's demeanor was different before her disappearance, it could be attributed to the changes wrought by a thousand years.

Thus, Gu Chaoyan continued sitting there as a matter of course.

Suddenly, an exuberant voice echoed, "See, I told you this is our Clan Leader. You didn't believe me."

“The moment I laid eyes on her, I knew she was the Clan Leader.”

Gu Chaoyan turned her gaze towards the source of the voice, discovering a handsome young man speaking. However, his demeanor did not match his appearance.

Despite his good looks, there was a touch of surliness to his personality.

That was the only word Gu Chaoyan could conjure.

Fortunately, this individual believed in her. Otherwise, she would have found this situation exceedingly challenging. If he harbored suspicions, her exposure would have been imminent.

Gu Chaoyan breathed a sigh of relief.

Her future life in the Demon Clan seemed promising with this individual’s trust.

The few elderly individuals below appeared somewhat embarrassed.

It wasn’t their desire to doubt the Clan Leader, but the Clan Leader had vanished for a millennium. Her sudden return, discovered by the clan, left them with little choice but to harbor suspicions.

The current Demon Clan had evolved, necessitating caution in every aspect.

Many eyes were watching, eager to dismantle the Demon Clan and seize the last vestiges of advantage.

Who knew if this was a trap?

The Elders exchanged slight head shakes.

While the prospect of having the Clan Leader back would undoubtedly bring joy, there was uncertainty.

She might not share their enthusiasm.

Despite her successful ascension to the position of Clan Leader, she lacked the usual confidence. The familiar aura of pride was notably absent.

Although unable to discern that familiar demeanor, lingering doubts persisted in their minds.

Yet, acknowledgment was now unavoidable.

“Greetings, Clan Leader!”

“Don’t worry; what is the current state of the clan?” Gu Chaoyan inquired.

As the saying goes, “Know yourself and know your enemy, and you will not be defeated in a hundred battles.”

Understanding the Demon Clan’s current circumstances was imperative before she could sustain the charade.

Chapter 2475: Demon Clan 7

The few elders of the Demon Clan exchanged uneasy glances, hesitant to disclose the true state of affairs within the clan to her.

Unwilling to reveal the dire situation that could potentially lead to the extermination of the Demon Clan if exposed, they kept silent.

Observing their reluctance and sensing their withholding of information, the Demon Clan’s Dao Child grew increasingly frustrated.

In a burst of frustration, he declared, “If you old folks won’t tell me, I’ll inform Sister.”

With determination, he continued, “Sister.”

“The current state of our clan is dire. Since your disappearance a thousand years ago, the Demon Clan has faced a daily decline. Other clans, sensing our vulnerability, exploit us. Initially, they could safeguard our people, but over centuries, the Demon Clan City has become unable to protect all its members.”

“Now, we can only defend the Demon Clan City. Many of our kin have been drained dry by other clans. Most Demon Clan members have scattered, searching for you, Clan Leader. The remaining few roam, attempting to deliver justice to those of our kind.”

“Sister, if you don’t return soon, the fate of the Demon Clan City is precarious. I fear...” The Dao Child’s voice quivered with sorrow, and he hesitated to articulate the grim outcome.

Everyone anticipated the impending revelation.

Should the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan continue to stay absent, the demons’ ability to endure seemed doubtful.

Gu Chaoyan cast a concerned gaze upon the youthful Demon Clan’s Dao Child. His youthfulness suggested a fear of confronting the harsh reality, and Gu Chaoyan empathized with his distress.

Her distress deepened as she observed the transformation in the Dao Child’s countenance.

From sorrow, his expression morphed into one of hatred, his eyes gleaming with a bloodthirsty intensity. He gleefully exclaimed, “Thankfully, Sister, you’ve returned. With you here, not only will no one dare to oppress our Demon Clan, but those who tormented us before—I want them dismembered, skinned, and split in half! I’ll drink their blood and fashion a necklace from their eyeballs for the Clan Leader.”

Gu Chaoyan’s features twitched at the sudden shift.

The once pitiable child had transformed into something resembling a little demon. A chill ran down her spine at the grim realization that if her identity were exposed, a gruesome fate awaited her.

A forced smile appeared on Gu Chaoyan's face.

Searching for someone else to settle scores with? With her current cultivation level, a half-step Golden Immortal, such vengeance seemed implausible.

She spoke with forced enthusiasm, "Of course, of course. Now that I'm back, we must champion the fiends and demons, fortify the Demon Clan, and dispel our despondency."

While she knew these were empty words, Gu Chaoyan felt obligated to voice them to protect the Elders.

"Sister, with you here, I can achieve it all," the Demon Clan's Dao Child proclaimed, gazing at Gu Chaoyan with unwavering admiration.

Forced to reciprocate, Gu Chaoyan managed a strained smile. "Yes," she affirmed.

However, the other elders remained skeptical and did not fully place their trust in him, maintaining an air of suspicion.

Chapter 2476: Demon Clan 8

Though it appeared she had successfully navigated the initial scrutiny,

the disparity from the former Clan Leader was too evident, leaving lingering suspicions among the observers.

"Clan Leader, everything in the clan will now be under your command," eagerly declared the Demon Clan's Dao Child, seemingly impatient to relinquish control.

"The Clan Leader has only just returned; let's proceed gradually. There's no need to rush. The Clan Leader shouldn't exhaust themselves so soon," cautioned the First Elder of the Demon Race. He

added, "Clan Leader, where have you been for the past thousand years? Have you gained anything during your absence?"

The question was born out of concern and a desire to understand the situation, crucial for informed judgment.

Gu Chaoyan hesitated.

Where had she spent the last millennium? What had she accomplished? How could she articulate her experiences?

"I have been cultivating, yes, cultivating," she replied.

"Clan Leader, has your cultivation surpassed its previous level?" inquired the First Elder.

Suppressing a laugh, Gu Chaoyan grappled with the challenge of explaining her significant advancement to a half-step Golden Immortal.

Unable to provide a satisfactory answer, she chose silence.

Her reluctance to speak prompted the Demon Clan's Dao Child to intervene. Stepping forward, he confronted the First Elder, "Old man, why are you pressuring my sister? You know why she disappeared. Do you still doubt her? Why are you interrogating her like this?"

The First Elder glanced helplessly at the Dao Child of the Demon Clan.

Despite his youth, the Dao Child wielded formidable cultivation, and he was known for his cautious nature, never erring in critical decisions within the Demon Clan.

However, when it came to the Clan Leader, his protectiveness and bias became unmistakably apparent.

Given the prolonged absence of the Clan Leader, skepticism and concern pervaded the clan.

“The Clan Leader has been missing for quite some time. He’s merely expressing concern and seeking answers,” explained the First Elder.

“Don’t inquire too much. If questioning harms my sister’s Dao Seeking, I won’t let you off,” retorted the fiercely protective Dao Child.

“I appreciate your consideration,” conceded the First Elder after receiving the Dao Child’s defense.

“Don’t worry; the situation remains as it was within the 500 meters. I still have unresolved matters and may need to depart, making it an inopportune time to assume clan leadership,” Gu Chaoyan explained.

“Sister, you still want to leave? I won’t allow it. Last time, you were absent for a thousand years. Now, I won’t permit it. There are many tasks in the clan. Even if you don’t care about me, you must consider their welfare,” protested the Dao Child vehemently upon hearing her intention to leave.

“Let’s not discuss this for now. I’m not feeling well, so I’ll go back to rest,” Gu Chaoyan announced, preparing to leave.

“Worry not, Sister; come down quickly,” urged the concerned Dao Child.

With a determined effort, Gu Chaoyan descended the stairs, the exertion draining her spiritual power and leaving her fatigued.

She planned to slip away discreetly, a strategy she executed with surprising speed, eluding even the pursuing Dao Child.

The First Elder intercepted the Dao Child who couldn’t catch up, cautioning, “Dao Child, do you genuinely believe she is the Clan Leader? Aren’t you afraid of jeopardizing everything?”

“How could I ever mistake you for Sister? Even if I were old, blind, and couldn’t recognize Sister, I still wouldn’t mistake you for her,” asserted the Dao Child of the Demon Clan confidently.

The unwavering certainty in the Dao Child’s words bolstered the belief of the First Elder in the authenticity of her identity.

In truth, when she assumed the role of the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan, he had already more or less acknowledged her as the rightful leader. Occupying the position of the Clan Leader required more than mere ascension; it demanded recognition from the seat itself.

The seat for the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan possessed a unique ability to discern authenticity, confirming her rightful claim to the position.

However...

The current predicament of the Demon Clan added a layer of complexity to the situation.

The First Elder grappled with various concerns beyond the possibility of her being a counterfeit Clan Leader.

The Dao Child’s distinct behavior in her presence, marked by a protective and almost childlike demeanor, raised additional considerations. Expressing these concerns to him would likely fall on deaf ears, or worse, elicit an even stronger protective response. The First Elder chose to withhold his thoughts.

He sensed that she had tacitly acknowledged her role as Clan Leader in front of him, yet he hesitated to relinquish complete control of the clan at this juncture.

Meanwhile, inside the room, Gu Chaoyan slumped onto the bed, her face reflecting a mix of frustration and fatigue.

Pretending to be the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan proved immensely challenging.

Merely occupying the Clan Leader’s throne depleted almost all of her spiritual energy. Considering the myriad challenges looming over the Demon Clan, her current half-step Golden Immortal cultivation seemed inadequate for the responsibilities befitting the Clan Leader.

‘It’s time to go.’

She needed to leave before her ruse unraveled.

As grateful as she was for the protective nature of the Demon Clan’s Dao Child, it posed a hindrance to her movements.

The Dragonman lay on a nearby table, observing her with bewilderment, unable to comprehend the distress etched on her face.

“Why the troubled expression? Weren’t you pretending to be the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan? What’s bothering you?” inquired the Dragonman, casually munching on a Spirit Stone. In this realm, Spirit Stones were as common as rocks, and the Dragonman relished consuming them, finding them suitable for the Dragon Race.

Gu Chaoyan contemplated her situation, resolving to take things one step at a time.

“This step isn’t bad,” she conceded.

The Dragonman regarded her with a hint of disdain, recalling her initial timidity upon entering the second world. He compared her to the White Deer, both exhibiting a fearfulness he found perplexing. Despite his judgment, he grudgingly followed her.

“If you decide to escape, return the gold, silver, and jewelry my father left me. I won’t follow you to meet our demise,” the Dragonman declared, brandishing his ultimatum.

Gu Chaoyan felt irritation bubbling within her, choosing to disregard the Dragonman’s comment.

Abruptly, another knock echoed, jolting Gu Chaoyan and nearly causing her to lose her balance.

Who could it be?

She hadn’t given any instructions to anyone, and their unexpected presence piqued her curiosity.

Startled, Gu Chaoyan cautiously opened the door.

“Sister.”

Chapter 2478: Demon Clan 10

The Dao Child of the Demon Clan tilted his head, wearing a smile as he gazed at Gu Chaoyan.
“Sister, may I come in?”

Forcing a smile, Gu Chaoyan met his gaze.

If she declined, it seemed unlikely he would heed her refusal.

“Come in,” she said, her smile concealing the underlying tension.

Despite his loyalty and protectiveness, Gu Chaoyan couldn’t shake the fear that, should her true identity be exposed, he might become her most formidable adversary.

Recalling his recent description of macabre plans, Gu Chaoyan couldn’t help but shudder.

“Sister, this is for you. It’s the only thing I can offer now. After we extract the eyeballs from the Bone Race and the Blood Race, I’ll craft a new necklace for you,” the Dao Child of the Demon Clan stated casually, as if fashioning a necklace from human eyeballs was a commonplace gesture.

Examining the gruesome necklace, Gu Chaoyan couldn’t suppress a shiver. The unblinking eyeballs seemed to stare back at her.

Feeling uneasy, she wondered if the previous Clan Leader had shared a penchant for such macabre artifacts.

After a quick glance, Gu Chaoyan set the necklace aside, preferring not to dwell on its unsettling nature.

Upon seeing her reaction, the Dao Child of the Demon Clan's cheerful demeanor instantly dimmed, replaced by a hurt expression. "Sister, don't you like the gifts I've given you? You used to appreciate these. Over the past thousand years, I've diligently collected beautiful eyeballs to create this necklace for you."

"I like it."

"Then put it on." The Dao Child of Demon Clan insisted.

Putting it on?

Gu Chaoyan put on the necklace on the brink of tears.

The Dao Child of the Demon Clan scrutinized the necklace with seriousness and nodded in satisfaction. "It looks good. Sister, you look very good in it. It's just that..."

He hesitated, clearly uncertain about whether to voice his thoughts.

"That's right, Big Sister. It's fine if you liked those human clothes in the past, but why are you wearing such white clothes now? You're just like those human Daoists who cultivate. Big Sister, you looked better in your previous clothes. I'll go find them for you," he exclaimed happily, turning to search for the desired attire.

Gu Chaoyan couldn't have stopped him even if she wanted to. The Dao Child of the Demon Clan possessed boundless enthusiasm, approaching everything with joy and zeal.

While Gu Chaoyan wasn't particularly concerned about what she wore, the necklace of eyeballs gifted by the Dao Child of the Demon Clan was quite intense. She worried about how it would complement her outfit and didn't want to wear something too jarring.

As she hesitated, the Dao Child of the Demon Clan promptly returned with the chosen clothes.

A black robe.

The Demon Clan seemed to favor these dark garments. The few demon clansmen who had encountered her, as well as the elders, all donned black robes. The Dao Child of the Demon Clan was no exception.

The resemblance was uncanny—they all wore identical attire.

“Sister, put this on and don the necklace I gave you. It looks very nice,” he suggested with enthusiasm.

“Alright, I’ll wear it tomorrow.”

“Sister agrees!” the Dao Child of the Demon Clan exclaimed joyfully.

“Alright, you can leave now. I need to rest for a while so that I can have more energy tomorrow,” Gu Chaoyan requested.

“Sister, see you tomorrow,” he bid farewell and left.

However, after a brief moment, he abruptly turned around and returned.

Chapter 2479: Demon Clan 11

“Sister!” the Dao Child of the Demon Clan called out.

Gu Chaoyan felt a wave of exasperation as she faced him.

“Sister, I just wanted to let you know that Brother will be back tomorrow,” the Dao Child of the Demon Clan conveyed the information with the enthusiasm of sharing excellent news.

‘Brother?’

This Dao Child had an older brother?

“Okay,” Gu Chaoyan replied, maintaining a composed demeanor.

The Dao Child of the Demon Clan seemed a bit taken aback by her response, then tilted his head and departed.

Only after his departure did the Dragonman cautiously emerge from the blanket. In the Dao Child of Demon Clan’s presence, it had hidden, unwilling to expose itself.

“The Dao Child of Demon Clan has a brother? Who is his brother?” Gu Chaoyan inquired.

The Dragonman had acquired considerable knowledge about the Demon Clan from its father, including details about significant figures within the clan. Gu Chaoyan hoped to determine if the Dragonman was familiar with this individual.

“It’s also the Dao Child of the Demon Clan,” the Dragonman responded.

Another Dao Child of Demon Clan?

Wasn’t the Dao Child of Demon Clan a unique position? Why did his brother also hold the same title?

“The Dao Child is a position within the Demon Clan, passed down to the next generation. Typically, the successor to the Dao Child of the Demon Clan is also a cultivation prodigy. So, the status of the Dao Child of the Demon Clan remains prestigious within the Demon Clan. The previous Dao Child of the Demon Clan had two sons, making both of them Dao Children of the Demon Clan,” the Dragonman explained with an expression that hinted at recollections from the past.

Gu Chaoyan recognized the reminiscent expression on the Dragonman’s face, mirroring the way its father spoke about the Dao Child of the Demon Clan.

The Dragonman had never explicitly discussed its father, but Gu Chaoyan understood the unspoken yearning. In occasional conversations recounting its father's past teachings, the Dragonman revealed a silent longing for its absent parent.

"I see," Gu Chaoyan acknowledged before drifting into sleep.

The next day...

A knock echoed through the door, prompting Gu Chaoyan's immediate assumption that it was the Dao Child of the Demon Clan.

Opening the door, she observed him closely.

Then, she took another look.

The Dao Child of the Demon Clan appeared strangely unpredictable.

Yesterday, he had been full of enthusiasm, but today, his countenance resembled that of a stoic specter.

Moreover, she was adorned in the black robe and the eyeball necklace he had given her.

Upon seeing him, Gu Chaoyan lifted her hand and lightly slapped his forehead. "Don't you think you look good? Why the cold expression today?"

"If you persist, I might accidentally misplace the necklace," Gu Chaoyan warned.

The Dao Child of the Demon Clan appeared somewhat uneasy.

Once again, the Clan Leader had mistaken him for his younger brother.

The Clan Leader consistently displayed this confusion, unable to distinguish between the two siblings. Moreover, he never made an effort to differentiate them.

Regardless of whether it was him or his younger brother, they were both treated like children.

Despite holding the esteemed position of the Dao Child of the Demon Clan, he found himself subjected to her blows and admonishments.

Initially harboring doubts, the recent palm strike and the mistaken identity now cast a shadow on his suspicions about the authenticity of the Clan Leader.

“You look good,” the Dao Child of the Demon Clan conceded reluctantly.

Gu Chaoyan’s brow furrowed slightly.

She removed the necklace.

This presented an opportune moment to refrain from wearing the unsettling accessory.

Chapter 2480: Demon Clan 12

Removing the eyeball necklace brought immense relief to Gu Chaoyan. No longer burdened by the unsettling accessory, she felt a sense of liberation, grateful that she could now move without drawing unwarranted attention.

This shift in mood was all thanks to the Dao Child of the Demon Clan’s capricious nature. Despite his fervent enthusiasm the previous day, today, he maintained a stoic silence.

It was perplexing.

Could this be a trait common among the Demon Clan?

Gu Chaoyan dismissed the thought with a slight shake of her head.

Now free of the necklace, Gu Chaoyan regarded the Dao Child of the Demon Clan with a serious gaze.

She sought to discern his purpose for being here.

Likewise, the Dao Child of the Demon Clan observed her calmly.

Having received news of the Clan Leader's return after a millennium of absence, the Dao Child of the Demon Clan shared the elders' cautious approach. The Clan Leader's sudden reappearance warranted careful investigation to ensure it was the genuine leader and not an imposter with ill intentions.

Upon arrival, the Clan Leader immediately recognized him as his younger brother, leaving the Dao Child of the Demon Clan uncertain about his course of action. Should he exploit his role as the younger brother to scrutinize her further, or should he straightforwardly reveal that he was not her younger brother?

"Why are you staring at me? Just tell me what you want to say," Gu Chaoyan demanded fiercely.

Despite the Dao Child of the Demon Clan's formidable cultivation, standing as one of the top figures in the Demon Clan, Gu Chaoyan asserted her authority as the Clan Leader. She made it clear that, in her presence, he should not be treated merely as the Dao Child of the Demon Clan.

Gu Chaoyan's willfulness in front of the Dao Child of Demon Clan stemmed from the imperative need to safeguard her identity. Fearful of exposure, she found it preferable to risk offending the Dao Child of Demon Clan rather than jeopardizing her secret.

After all, she held the position of Clan Leader, and he would not dare to take any drastic actions against her.

The Dao Child of Demon Clan found the situation strangely familiar. In the past, when the Clan Leader was present, he exhibited similar behavior—unable to distinguish between brothers and frequently displaying impatience and fierceness. The Clan Leader's bold and willful demeanor remained unchanged.

However...

The Dao Child of Demon Clan sensed a disparity in the current Clan Leader's aura. It lacked the same formidable presence as before. There were discernible differences.

Acknowledging half of the situation, he believed the other half warranted further scrutiny. Only then would he feel comfortable relinquishing control to the Clan Leader and entrusting the fate of the Demon Clan.

"The Human Clan's Patriarch, Chengze, is about to celebrate his birthday. As you're aware, the Human Clan is entangled in myriad complicated affairs. We're obliged to extend invitations to various clans for his birthday celebration. Despite our Demon Clan's decline, we still received an invitation."

"Initially, in your absence, the Demon Clan intended to send the First Elder to attend the banquet. However, now that you've returned, Clan Leader, it is expected that you personally attend the birthday celebration for the Human Clan's Leader."

"The elders were unaware of this news yesterday; they specifically came today to inform you, Clan Leader," the Dao Child of Demon Clan conveyed with gravity.

The tone was somber, lacking any trace of humor, signifying a significant shift from their previous interactions.

Gu Chaoyan regarded the Dao Child of Demon Clan with suspicion.

Could it be that this Dao Child of Demon Clan had two personas?

During inconsequential moments for the Demon Clan, he presented himself as a playful young boy. Yet, when the clan faced critical matters, he reverted to a serious demeanor?