

Divine 2501

Chapter 2501: Demon Clan 33

Her younger brother always maintained an innocent nature, effortlessly handling matters and interacting with his sister in a natural manner.

But it was different for him.

As the elder brother, he bore the weight of responsibilities that came with being the Dao Child of the Demon Clan. These responsibilities prevented him from having the carefree personality of his younger brother. Over time, he developed a more old-fashioned demeanor, reluctant to express himself openly.

His conversations often revolved around the affairs of the Demon Clan. At times, his sister's impatience led her to chase him away.

Yet, he alone knew that beneath the surface, he was often filled with nostalgia. He longed for the brief moments he spent with his sister, cherishing the feeling of having a family.

The Dao Child of the Demon Clan found happiness in these quiet moments.

Meanwhile, Gu Chaoyan was contemplating when he would leave, feeling a sense of unease. It seemed as though he could discern her true identity at any moment.

Just as she was about to ask him to leave, she caught a glimpse of his expression and paused.

The Dao Child of the Demon Clan's gaze, usually solemn, now held a unique clarity. There was a hint of dependence and longing as he looked at her—a simple feeling that indicated he truly considered her as an elder sister.

Gu Chaoyan's heart softened instantly.

Despite his young age and the weight of overseeing matters for the Demon Clan, the Dao Child of the Demon Clan, in that moment, appeared as a youth who had yet to be burdened by the responsibilities of adulthood.

The Second World differed significantly from the Shenyong Continent.

Here, spiritual energy was abundant, allowing individuals to live for a thousand years or more. Having surpassed a millennium in age, the Dao Child of the Demon Clan was, indeed, in the prime of his youth.

Approaching the Dao Child of Demon Clan, Gu Chaoyan gently touched his head, offering comforting words. "Soon, we'll be returning to the ancient city of the Demon Clan. You've worked hard for the past thousand years. We'll restore things to how they used to be. Don't worry, okay?"

The Dao Child of the Demon Clan's eyes glistened with emotion.

In the past, the Clan Leader would occasionally show him this kind of care. Although rare, those moments were cherished deeply.

Time had passed, and the Dao Child of Demon Clan leaned his head gently against her palm, whispering, "Sister."

"Okay," Gu Chaoyan responded.

Silence enveloped them, creating a warm and tender moment.

Respecting his vulnerability, Gu Chaoyan allowed him the quiet space he needed.

However, the Dao Child of the Demon Clan, knowing how to compose himself, stood up after a moment. "Sister, I'll take my leave to prepare for our return to the Demon Clan's ancient city."

Gu Chaoyan smiled and nodded.

She observed as the Dao Child of Demon Clan vanished from view.

A sigh of relief escaped Gu Chaoyan as she settled into her seat.

Her emotions often got the better of her, a vulnerability the head of the Undead Race had once warned her about. It seemed he was right; this sentimentality proved to be an obstacle for her more often than not.

Just like now.

Despite everything, she found herself unwilling to abandon them.

Regrettably, she had no alternative.

A sense of melancholy settled over Gu Chaoyan.

However, in the midst of her melancholy, she began plotting her escape.

Chapter 2502: Demon Clan 34

The following day, Gu Chaoyan chose a favorable moment and announced her intention to go for a walk. She brought the Dragonman along, and no one volunteered to accompany them. Seizing this opportunity, she felt a sense of relief, realizing that escaping in this manner might be relatively easy.

Unfamiliar with the illusions in this realm, Gu Chaoyan cautiously explored her surroundings. Seeing that the coast was clear, she planned her route.

Finally venturing away from the immediate vicinity, she let out a sigh of relief, believing she could navigate the area freely. Taking out her white jade sword, she intended to employ Sword Kinesis Flight.

However, after a brief attempt at flying, she was abruptly knocked back, and both she and the Dragonman tumbled to the ground. Bewildered, they looked around, finding nothing amiss.

“What’s happening? Did I bump into something?” Gu Chaoyan grumbled.

Searching the skies, she couldn’t identify any obstacles.

“Sister, are you okay?” The Dao Child of Demon Clan hurried over, expressing concern.

Gu Chaoyan discreetly hid the Dragonman.

“I’m fine. Just a little mishap,” she replied calmly.

The Dao Child of Demon Clan wore a skeptical expression, having witnessed his sister’s fall.

“Sister, haven’t you remembered? There’s a devil wall in the devil city, even if it’s not the ancient city of the demon race. You bumped into the devil wall. Don’t you recall? Maybe you forgot because you’ve been gone for too long?” The Dao Child of Demon Clan inquired, sensing that his sister shouldn’t have forgotten this detail, yet here they were.

Gu Chaoyan offered an awkward smile.

There was a devil wall in the Demon Clan City? Was it possible that her attempt to escape wouldn’t be as straightforward as she had thought?

“Why are you here? Didn’t I say I wanted to take some time for myself?” Gu Chaoyan questioned.

The Dao Child of Demon Clan seemed a bit apprehensive, sensing that he might have made a mistake. He quickly responded, “Sister, I came because I had something to discuss with you. I didn’t mean to follow or bother you.”

A hint of fear showed in the Dao Child of Demon Clan’s expression. He was worried that his actions might upset his sister. If she became unhappy and distanced herself from him, it would deeply sadden him.

There was a tinge of distress in the Dao Child of Demon Clan’s look.

Gu Chaoyan felt a profound sense of helplessness.

It wasn't about anything else; it was the resemblance between the two brothers. Despite their differing personalities, their true natures were remarkably similar.

Their reliance on her would create a burden, making it challenging for her to break free.

Gu Chaoyan released a sigh, accepting the situation.

She felt that she was really about to get frustrated.

She yearned to escape, but the ties that bound her were unyielding. There was someone here she couldn't bring herself to let go of.

A throbbing headache settled over Gu Chaoyan.

Upon her return, the Dao Child of Demon Clan, First Elder, and others encircled her.

"Clan Leader, we're planning to return to the Demon Clan's ancient city tomorrow. Initially, the idea was for everyone to relocate together, but after today's discussion, it was decided that the elders and the Dao Child of Demon Clan will return first. Once the Demon Clan's ancient city is restored, the entire clan will follow," explained the Dao Child of Demon Clan.

The eagerness to witness the revival of the Demon Clan's ancient city compelled them to expedite their departure, rather than lingering in their current location.

Gu Chaoyan felt a surge of irritation.

Tomorrow?

Did that mean she had no opportunity to escape? Would she be compelled to go to the Demon Clan's ancient city, where her true identity would inevitably be exposed?

A sense of frustration enveloped Gu Chaoyan, uncertain of how things had taken this unfortunate turn.

Her mood soured.

However...

Chapter 2503: Demon Clan 35

The atmosphere among the members of the Demon Clan was jubilant.

Gu Chaoyan chose to depart abruptly.

It was exasperating.

No one granted her the opportunity to make a hasty escape.

She yearned to distance herself from the Demon Clan and its people.

Yet, the Demon Clan members perceived her departure as a routine occurrence, in line with the Clan Leader's customary behavior.

Frustration overwhelmed Gu Chaoyan to the point where she contemplated leaping from the Clan Leader's quarters.

Meanwhile, the Dragonman, having failed in his escape attempt, remained remarkably composed.

"Leave it to fate. We'll deal with the situation as it comes," the Dragonman advised, adopting a philosophical tone, acknowledging the futility of escape.

The method to breach the Demon Clan's defenses remained elusive.

Escape seemed improbable and risked raising suspicions.

Perhaps it was better to abandon the endeavor altogether.

“Even if you can't revive the Demon Clan's ancient city, they won't take drastic measures. Denying your identity is implausible. They might only harbor suspicions. Claim that you succumbed to Energy Deviation, leaving you devoid of cultivation. Without power, reviving the ancient city is beyond your capability.”

“Even in the worst-case scenario, they won't harm you. With your resemblance to the Demon Clan's Clan Leader, they wouldn't dare take extreme actions.”

Attempting to console her, the Dragonman met Gu Chaoyan's gaze.

She was aware of his incompetence.

Prepared for the worst, she decided not to open the door for anyone on that day. Blaming her bad mood, she refused to show any courtesy.

It wasn't until the following day...

Reluctantly, she emerged with a sullen expression.

Throughout this period, Gu Chaoyan appeared visibly distressed.

The imminent revelation of her true identity loomed over her, making everything incredibly awkward.

The Dao Child of the Demon Clan attempted to engage her in light-hearted conversation, hoping to alleviate her stress and bring a smile to her face.

However, Gu Chaoyan remained stoic, refusing to acknowledge the efforts of the Demon Clan's Dao Child.

It wasn't until they were on the verge of reaching the ancient city of the Demon Clan that she displayed any reaction.

The ancient city of the Demon Clan differed significantly from the Demon Clan City.

Magnificent and adorned with floating castles supported by black clouds, the ancient city exuded an otherworldly aura.

The current obscurity in the Demon Clan's ancient city suggested that it had yet to fully recover.

Moreover, the ancient city boasted the formidable Demon Clan Wall.

Gu Chaoyan found herself uncertain of whether she could gain entry, let alone predict the consequences if she succeeded.

She harbored no desire to go at all.

Diverging from the enthusiastic anticipation of others, who eagerly awaited the unfolding events, Gu Chaoyan maintained a lack of enthusiasm.

"What if I cannot revive the ancient city of the Demon Clan? What will you do?" Gu Chaoyan inquired deliberately, seemingly providing herself with an exit strategy.

"Clan Leader, it has been a thousand years, and some things are subject to change.

Accidents can happen. Don't burden yourself with pressure. Let's attempt it first. If it doesn't work, we can discuss it later," reassured the Dao Child of the Demon Clan, attempting to comfort her.

A sigh of relief escaped Gu Chaoyan's lips.

Fortunately, the timing was not set in stone.

As Gu Chaoyan and the others neared the ancient city of the Demon Clan, a palpable seriousness gripped their expressions.

They gradually passed through the formidable Demon Clan Wall, entering the desolate ancient city.

However, the arrival of Gu Chaoyan and her companions failed to inject vitality into the defeated ancient city of the Demon Clan.

Seeking answers, Gu Chaoyan turned to observe the expressions of the Dao Child of the Demon Clan and the First Elder. The unchanged state of the ancient city raised doubts in her mind. Had she failed, and was she no longer recognized as the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan?

Chapter 2504: Demon Clan 36

Whether it was the Dao Child of the Demon Clan or the First Elder, their expressions remained unchanged. Just as they entered, their gaze held a hopeful focus on the path ahead.

Gu Chaoyan felt a growing sense of confusion.

Since entering the Demon Clan's ancient city, nothing seemed to have shifted.

Wasn't this peculiar?

Had they not noticed anything amiss?

Gu Chaoyan grappled with her uncertainty.

Observing her scanning the surroundings upon entering the ancient city, the Dao Child of the Demon Clan voiced concern, “Sister, it’s been a while since you returned. Are you unfamiliar with the ancient city, or have you not witnessed its appearance since its decline?”

“Back then, even we were taken aback by the state of the Demon Clan’s ancient city.”

“Fortunately, Sister’s return marks the conclusion. The desolation of the Demon Clan’s ancient city is truly disheartening,” remarked the Dao Child of the Demon Clan.

Even the once-childish demeanor of the Dao Child underwent a subtle transformation upon entering the Demon Clan’s ancient city. Their anticipation for change in the ancient city was evident.

Gu Chaoyan forced a smile, choosing not to respond.

While everyone hoped for a transformation in the ancient city, Gu Chaoyan harbored doubts about her ability to effect any change.

Disappointment might await them.

Upon entering the central city of the Demon Clan’s ancient city from the outer regions, they discovered a darkness that surpassed other areas. Black clouds shrouded the central city.

They ascended the stairs crafted from black clouds, progressing step by step.

Upon reaching the entrance of the central city, two stone-crafted Demon Clan beasts stood guard, their imposing presence seeming to suppress the heart of the city.

Gu Chaoyan was taken aback.

The demonic visage of the Demon Clan beast appeared excessively ferocious, resembling a Rakshasa.

As an impostor Clan Leader of the Demon Clan, she felt an added weight of guilt upon entering the central city. This guilty conscience heightened her apprehension when confronted by the menacing demon beast.

They hastened their pace, advancing directly into the city.

Only then did a semblance of ease settle over her.

“Clan Leader, please take your seat on the throne,” commanded the First Elder with authority.

Gu Chaoyan cast a glance toward the distant black throne.

Her expression soured; the throne of the Demon Clan City felt like a deliberate trap for her.

The Clan Leader’s throne hovered above, requiring her to traverse the air to reach it.

In contrast, the throne in this Demon Clan ancient city differed.

Though distant, it had stairs leading upward, fashioned from Demon Clan beasts. To ascend, she merely needed to step onto these stairs.

Was this a deliberate choice by these individuals?

Gu Chaoyan pivoted, fixing a stern gaze on the First Elder.

Her eyes held a hint of reproach.

The First Elder found themselves inexplicably stared at, uncertain of their perceived transgression.

Ever since he entered the Demon Clan’s ancient city, everything had been proceeding smoothly. Furthermore, he had shown utmost respect for the Clan Leader. Why, then, was the Clan Leader casting such a scrutinizing gaze upon him?

The First Elder found himself filled with doubt.

In the meantime, Gu Chaoyan had already taken her seat on the Clan Leader’s throne.

Acknowledging the need to address pressing matters, the First Elder spoke, “Clan Leader, by sitting on the throne, you will soon awaken the ancient city of the Demon Clan.”

Upon hearing the prospect of the Demon Clan’s ancient city revival, a wave of excitement swept through the onlookers.

“What?”

Finally grasping the situation, Gu Chaoyan’s understanding dawned.

Chapter 2505: Demon Clan 37

The First Elder’s explanation clarified that the revival of the ancient city of the demons wasn’t triggered solely by Gu Chaoyan’s presence within its confines. Instead, it hinged on the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan taking her seat on the throne in the central city and orchestrating the revival.

Understanding this, Gu Chaoyan realized why the onlookers maintained calm expressions—apparently, the designated time for the revival had not yet arrived.

Now...

Seated on the throne, she no longer felt the same ease as before. Discomfort pervaded her, contemplating the consequences of failing to resurrect the Demon Clan’s ancient city.

Wouldn’t that expose her true identity?

Wearing a forced smile, Gu Chaoyan projected an air of unhappiness.

Time elapsed.

Initial anticipation among the crowd transformed into surprise.

“Why is there no movement?” inquired the First Elder with curiosity.

“Perhaps the ruins of the ancient city of the Demon Clan have endured for too long and require additional time,” suggested the Dao Child of the Demon Clan.

The First Elder found the suggestion plausible.

The ancient city had languished in ruins, an unprecedented state for the Demon Clan over ten thousand years.

None of the previous Clan Leaders had vanished for a thousand years; this marked an unprecedented occurrence.

In the end, what was inscribed in history books remained confined to the pages, and the true unfolding required firsthand experience.

The wait continued, stretching into an awkward passage of time.

Eventually, even Gu Chaoyan began to feel a twinge of embarrassment, prompting her to consider offering an explanation.

Abruptly, in the blink of an eye, the entire Demon Clan ancient city burst into brightness.

The ancient flowers within the central city gradually unfurled, shedding their withered appearance.

Bit by bit, the ancient city of the Demon Clan underwent a remarkable recovery.

Witnessing this, the Demon Clan members wore gratified smiles, elated at the long-awaited return of their ancient city.

In stark contrast, Gu Chaoyan appeared utterly shocked and bewildered.

What was happening?

She wasn't the true Clan Leader of the Demon Clan. How could her mere presence revive the ancient city?

If she failed, it would be expected. If she succeeded, it struck fear into Gu Chaoyan's heart.

Having never set foot in the second world, how could she claim the mantle of the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan?

The confusion deepened, leaving Gu Chaoyan yearning for someone to rescue her.

"Sister, come over quickly!" the Dao Child of the Demon Clan shouted with excitement.

Uncertain of how she descended from the throne, Gu Chaoyan followed the Dao Child of the Demon Clan.

The Dao Child of the Demon Clan pointed towards something not far away and said, "Sister, look, the emperor flower of the devil race has also bloomed. This is your favorite. After the ancient city of the devil race completely withered, I was very worried that this flower would never bloom again. I didn't expect it to all revive."

"Wow, I think there's a new sprout next to it."

Gu Chaoyan found it difficult to summon a smile at the sight of the enormous black flower.

It wouldn't be appropriate to remain silent about such flowers.

Even though they were beautiful, she couldn't muster the mood to appreciate them at the moment.

After all...

Fear consumed her now.

Was she truly the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan?

Gu Chaoyan harbored doubts.

She knew deep down that she definitely couldn't be.

However...

She had the power to revive the ancient city of the Demon Clan.

This capability seemed to indicate otherwise.

"Sister, is allowing the ancient demon city to recover too taxing on your abilities? Perhaps you should go and rest first?" The Dao Child of the Demon Clan noticed her uneasy expression and expressed concern.

Chapter 2506: Demon Clan 38

Gu Chaoyan nodded slightly.

Rest was imperative for her at this moment.

The sights within the Demon Clan's ancient city were overwhelming for her.

The slow recovery of the surroundings induced a terrible and dizzying feeling.

She needed to retreat for a while, perhaps to escape what felt like a surreal dream.

"Don't follow me; I want to be alone," Gu Chaoyan said without turning around.

The Dao Child of the Demon Clan, initially inclined to follow and care for her, halted in his tracks upon hearing his sister's request. He refrained from pursuing further, fearing that any intrusion might worsen her discomfort.

Truth be told...

There was a notable difference in his sister's demeanor between now and a thousand years ago.

In the past, she was quite vain and disliked solitude, so he had always been accustomed to following her.

However, for some inexplicable reason, she now seemed to prefer solitude.

The Dao Child of the Demon Clan was uncertain whether to feel pleased or troubled.

In the end, he decided to immerse himself in his duties.

Within the ancient city of the Demon Clan, numerous things held sentimental value for his sister from the past. He intended to inspect and ensure that everything remained undisturbed, hoping that no unforeseen issues would arise.

Gu Chaoyan returned to her room.

Without hesitation, she summoned the Dragonman.

Her frustration was palpable.

The Dragonman looked at her in confusion. "Isn't this a good thing? Why are you angry? You can revive the ancient city of the Demon Clan. They will completely believe in your identity. In the future, you can prosper in the Second World and take revenge quickly. Why are you angry?"

"Do you remember what you told me? You said that the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan is the only one who can revive the ancient city of the Demon Clan, and no one else can do anything about it. But now I have revived the ancient city of the Demon Clan. Why? Am I really the Clan Leader of

the Demon Clan?” Gu Chaoyan felt on the verge of losing her composure. She knew, deep down, that she couldn’t possess such abilities.

The Dragonman nodded, recalling the conversation vividly.

It echoed the words of its father, stating that only the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan held the power to accomplish this feat.

“No, I am not!” Gu Chaoyan denied vehemently. “I know myself very well. I have never been to the second world, so how could I be the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan?”

The Dragonman sensed her stubbornness regarding her denial of being the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan.

Could she have forgotten something from the past?

Given the Clan Leader’s mysterious disappearance for a thousand years, who knew what events transpired during that time?

The Dragonman couldn’t help but think that its father had excellent judgment in passing the Dragon Race’s inheritance to her.

She was kind-hearted, treated it well, and made promises to take care of it. Perhaps she had forgotten some crucial aspect of her own past?

In the past, it felt that this woman’s cultivation level was too low. Allowing a member of the Dragon Race to follow her seemed like an unnecessary extravagance.

Now, however, it appeared differently.

His father had made the right choice.

Even in a place as formidable as the Shenyong Continent, his father had entrusted it to a Clan Leader of the Demon Clan who had been left behind in this realm.

That decision proved to be exceptional.

The Dragonman saw no issue with being under the leadership of the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan.

“Have you forgotten some things yourself?” the Dragonman questioned.

Gu Chaoyan was taken aback.

She hastily covered the Dragonman with a blanket.

Suddenly, a memory flashed in her mind.

In the beginning, the City Lord of the Snow Territory called her Feng Le.

Afterward, it was Huang Fu.

Chapter 2507: Demon Clan 39

Huang Fu had once called her by this name too.

In the beginning, he would always say peculiar things.

It seemed as if they had an extensive history, a profound connection from a distant past that she had somehow forgotten.

Then, it clicked.

She remembered.

It was the Chaotic Space.

The Chaotic Space had once remarked, “You’re different from before.”

This suggested that she had been to the Chaotic Space before and had a deep familiarity with it.

However, these memories were absent from her conscious recollection.

With the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan having disappeared for a thousand years, the possibility lingered—was she truly the former Clan Leader of the Demon Clan?

Gu Chaoyan felt a throbbing headache.

The urge to enter the Chaotic Space and seek answers overwhelmed her.

Yet, she found herself unable to access the Chaotic Space at the moment. It had stipulated that she needed a certain amount of time before she could resume cultivation within its confines.

Was it possible that the Chaotic Space anticipated today’s events and intentionally imposed this restriction?

Could it be that she had left a part of herself behind?

Gu Chaoyan rubbed her temples.

Her head ached.

Deciding to clear her mind, she opted for a stroll outside.

If she wanted to trigger any memories associated with the ancient city of the Demon Clan, Gu Chaoyan surmised that visiting the location might be helpful.

Acting on this thought, she positioned herself at the highest point of the central city, gazing upon the revitalized Gu City. The transformation was remarkable, turning the once desolate city into a beautiful and vibrant place, despite the prevailing dark atmosphere that permeated the entire Demon Clan.

Gradually, Demon Clan members from the Demon Clan City began to converge, and the city started buzzing with activity.

Observing them from the highest point, Gu Chaoyan's presence seemed to inspire and motivate the Demon Clan members further.

Unfortunately, the expected surge of memories regarding the Demon Clan remained elusive.

In that moment, the First Elder approached.

"Clan Leader, after our discussion, we plan to allow some Demon Clansmen to reside in the Demon Clan City. If everyone relocates to the ancient city of the Demon Clan, the current city will be left vacant," the First Elder explained.

"Sure," Gu Chaoyan agreed, recalling the Demon Clan members who had to work as slaves for the Human Clan.

The First Elder sighed with relief.

The current Clan Leader was proving to be more approachable than the previous one.

"In addition, our Demon Clan has officially moved back to the Demon Clan's ancient city. This development needs to be announced to the Second World. Consequently, we are planning to host a Demon Clan banquet in the near future. During the event, we intend to invite representatives from different clans of the Second World, such as the Blood Clan and the Bone Clan. This will showcase the revival of the Demon Clan's ancient city and the resurgence of our fiends. The Clan Leader of the Demon Clan has returned to oversee and preside over the event. Afterward, the Demon Clan in our Second World will no longer endure mistreatment. Everyone will witness the strength and resilience of the Demon Clan," the First Elder conveyed, outlining plans that had long been on his agenda. Reflecting on it, he realized that these aspirations could now be swiftly realized.

What the First Elder said was good for the Demon Clan. She had no reason to disagree.

She nodded, expressing her agreement with every detail.

“I will have to trouble you and the Dao Child of Demon Clan with the feast,” Gu Chaoyan added.

The First Elder was momentarily taken aback.

Then, he smiled once more.

Had he been in the Demon Clan City, he might have harbored doubts about the Clan Leader. However, within the Demon Clan Ancient City and witnessing the remarkable revival of the ancient city, the First Elder perceived the Clan Leader’s transformation as a natural evolution over the thousand years.

“Clan Leader, you’ve grown up. You’re different from before,” he remarked.

“In the past, you were very willful and never told us this.”

Chapter 2508: Demon Clan 40

The First Elder couldn’t suppress a chuckle.

Having witnessed the Clan Leader’s growth from a young age until now, he couldn’t shake the feeling that she was like a child he had nurtured. Despite his position as an Elder and her as the Clan Leader, there was a unique bond that made him view her almost like his own offspring.

From her spirited youth to her present state, the Clan Leader had always displayed an innate aptitude for cultivation. Even in her early years, no one in the Demon Clan could rival her, making her naturally headstrong and willful. It seemed as though she was destined for this role, born to lead and command.

Demon Clan members, by nature, were accommodating. As long as the Clan Leader was in charge, they considered it a satisfactory arrangement. The Clan Leader took care of them, and that was all that mattered.

Now...

The First Elder experienced a distinct sentiment.

It felt akin to witnessing his own child maturing. Beyond the natural assertiveness, the Clan Leader had learned to appreciate and express gratitude.

It was a positive development.

Individuals possessing such qualities tended to have promising futures.

In this moment, the First Elder sensed the Clan Leader embarking on a path filled with hope.

This time...

The Clan Leader seemed poised to ascend to great heights.

The First Elder felt a sense of contentment.

Hearing the First Elder's remarks, Gu Chaoyan couldn't help but burst into laughter.

Initially apprehensive of the First Elder, Gu Chaoyan now found the stark contrast in his demeanor truly striking. The First Elder's reminiscence felt more like a genuine elder recalling a person's childhood.

The sensation was undeniably unique.

Gu Chaoyan's expression softened, resembling someone reminiscing about her own past.

“When you were young, you were very mischievous. You pulled the First Elder’s beard and played pranks on the Dao Child of the Demon Clan. You engaged in all sorts of mischief! Back then, it was actually quite enjoyable. At least you were carefree. As time went on, you matured a bit and started becoming more reserved.”

“You desired the attractive appearance of the Human Clan, so you worked hard to achieve it.”

“Later on, you aspired to be the foremost in the Second World. The First Elder was overjoyed. It was truly wonderful to see you harbor such ambitions. But as time passed, your aspirations grew, and that’s when I began to worry. Little did I expect my concerns to become a reality.”

“Clan Leader, it’s wonderful that you’ve returned. The current state of the Demon Clan is remarkable. Just don’t let anything befall you,” the First Elder spoke, his eyes reflecting some tears, likely reminiscing about the thousand years she had been absent.

The First Elder discreetly wiped his tears, then chuckled. “Look at me. The Demon Clan is thriving now. Why dwell on the past?”

“There’s much to prepare for the Demon Clan’s banquet. I’ll go make the arrangements. Clan Leader, rest well.”

“Alright,” Gu Chaoyan replied with a smile as she watched the First Elder depart.

Simultaneously, her heart warmed toward the First Elder.

Although the Demon Clan might appear as a realm shrouded in darkness and devoid of human emotions, in reality, everyone here shared a profound bond.

Attempting to reflect on such a deep connection, she realized that she could not recall anything specific.

The memories of the First Elder’s recounted mischievous acts in his youth eluded her.

Feng Le remained an elusive figure in her mind.

Much of her past seemed lost to her.

Gu Chaoyan even contemplated that...

Chapter 2509: Demon Clan 41

And...

It didn't appear to be her past either.

Gu Chaoyan shook her head slightly, deciding to set aside those thoughts for the time being.

The ability to revive the ancient city of the Demon Clan suggested that she might indeed be the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan. Yet, was there another reason?

Therefore...

Her plan was to fulfill the role of Clan Leader of the Demon Clan effectively.

Then, she could seek revenge on Pei Yueling!

Throwing a glance at the bustling Demon Clan, Gu Chaoyan returned to her room.

In the ensuing days...

She was occupied.

Her focus was on preventing the Demon Clan from uncovering her true identity. Consequently, she neglected many cultivation-related matters.

However, cultivating well as the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan was paramount. Without a compatible cultivation, she risked not only her safety but also the peril of the ancient city of the Demon Clan.

The chaotic spacetime remained temporarily inaccessible.

So, what method should she employ for cultivation?

That was the quandary.

Gu Chaoyan entered her personal space.

In search of a way to cultivate, she spent several days in the space's library.

It wasn't until the eve of the Demon Clan's banquet that someone finally sought her out.

It was the Dao Child of the Demon Clan.

In the current Clan Leader of the Demon Clan, only the Dao Child of the Demon Clan would dare to approach her.

Upon hearing the voice of the Dao Child of the Demon Clan, Gu Chaoyan emerged from the interspace.

Her gaze softened.

"You're here again. What is it?" Gu Chaoyan inquired of Dao Seeking.

The Dao Child of the Demon Clan cautiously poked his head inside. "Sister."

He still harbored a bit of trepidation about disturbing his sister, and it made him feel a tad awkward.

“The Demon Clan’s banquet is set to begin the day after tomorrow, but starting today, many people will arrive one after another. Of course, this isn’t anything crucial. The main reason is to inform Sister. The flower field you planted in the past has bloomed today with the recovery of the Demon Clan’s ancient city.”

“Sister used to love that place the most, so I wanted to ask if you’d like to take a look.”

“If you don’t wish to go, can I pick some flowers?” Dao Child of the Demon Clan inquired.

His sister didn’t seem as inclined to go out as before after returning this time. She often confined herself to the house, leading the Dao Child of the Demon Clan to subconsciously assume that she preferred staying indoors.

“A flower field?”

How could there be a flower field in a place like the Demon Clan, where ominous things lurked everywhere? It couldn’t possibly be a garden of black Demon Clan flowers; the mere thought of that would be infuriating.

The Dao Child of the Demon Clan nodded earnestly. “It’s a flower field. In the past, you planted it for cultivation. Later, you obtained a Dharma artifact specifically for cultivation, so you didn’t use it much. Most of the time, you planted it for enjoyment. You used to visit often. I believe you still like it,” he carefully explained.

Used for cultivation?

She had to see it.

Even if the flowers were all black, she still had to see them.

Coincidentally, she was concerned about cultivation.

It was like a gift that had come knocking on her door.

How could she refuse?

“Let’s go and take a look. I’ve been in this room for a few days, and I’m already very bored.”

The Dao Child of the Demon Clan immediately beamed with a bright smile.

He didn’t disturb his sister, and she wanted to see it.

He felt a twinge of relief.

After feeling relieved, he became ecstatic and eagerly skipped alongside her.

Chapter 2510: Demon Clan 42

The flower fields lay beyond the central city, distinct from the residence of the Demon Clan’s Clan Leader.

Within the central city resided solely the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan.

The flower fields, however, were situated where the demonic qi of the Demon Clan was most potent. It was an environment where this demonic qi fostered the growth of unique flowers that could aid in cultivation.

Historically, access to this place was restricted to the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan alone.

As time passed, and the Clan Leader obtained a cultivation Dharma artifact, rendering the need for these flowers obsolete, they began to bloom more freely. Members of the Demon Clan who had achieved a certain stage in their cultivation could now enter and gather Demon Flowers.

Consequently, the influx of people increased.

Given the significant status of the Demon Clan's Dao Child, they were entitled to enter the flower field and collect Devil Flowers.

However, the cultivation benefits of the Demon Clan's Dao Child were somewhat limited.

Ultimately, this fact brought joy to Gu Chaoyan.

The Clan Leader's visits to the flower field were customary.

Glancing at the petite flower field, Gu Chaoyan couldn't help but feel elated.

The Demon Clan Flowers within this field were extraordinary treasures, boasting spiritual qi far more abundant than the herbs in her possession.

The absorption of the spiritual qi from these Demon Clan Flowers promised a significant boost in her cultivation.

Contemplating her choices, she sought out Demon Clan flowers exuding the most demonic aura.

Her intention was to take them back for experimentation.

She gazed at the array of flowers for an extended period.

Finally, something caught her eye.

It was the largest one, with an oddly captivating allure.

Deciding on her choice, Gu Chaoyan approached to pick it herself.

As she extended her hand to pluck it, a commanding voice intervened, "Stop. Who do you think you are? How dare you pluck this flower? I've taken a fancy to it."

Without resorting to force, Gu Chaoyan refrained from picking the flower immediately.

The delicate process of plucking Demon Clan flowers demanded care. Disrupting the tranquility of the surroundings would only mar the beauty of the act. It seemed more prudent to postpone the plucking.

Curious to see who dared to halt her, the esteemed matriarch of the Demon Clan, in the ancient city of the Demon Clan, Gu Chaoyan rose and scrutinized the individual.

To her surprise, the face was familiar.

Pei Yueling?

Why was she here? And more puzzlingly, why was she obstructing Gu Chaoyan from picking flowers?

Could it be that Pei Yueling held an extraordinary status in the second world, surpassing even Gu Chaoyan, the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan?

“Oh, it’s you. I was wondering who would be so impetuous as to casually pluck the flowers that I like. It wouldn’t be surprising if it were you,” Pei Yueling remarked condescendingly.

“You never know your place, and you never know when to step back,” Pei Yueling continued, casting a disdainful gaze upon Gu Chaoyan as if she were observing an insignificant ant.

The recognition of this person struck a chord with Gu Chaoyan.

Her cultivation prowess was rather unimpressive.

Pei Yueling couldn’t help but notice that what truly stood out about Gu Chaoyan was her striking appearance, which she found to be even more attention-grabbing than her own. This fact irked Pei Yueling.

Despite her lingering dissatisfaction over a past failure, Pei Yueling remained unfazed. As long as Gu Chaoyan’s status didn’t surpass hers, there was no urgency to see someone meet their demise.

Clad in the robe of the Demon Clan, she presented herself as a member of the clan.

However, she was well aware of the hierarchical structure within the Demon Clan.

Those who visited the flower field to enhance their cultivation were considered ordinary entities within the Demon Clan. Individuals of substantial significance within the clan no longer relied on such means for cultivation.

Given Gu Chaoyan's perceived ordinariness, Pei Yueling felt justified in asserting her dominance.

Her intent was not only to humiliate but also to exact a price from Gu Chaoyan.