

Doctor Divine 2511

Chapter 2511: Demon Clan 43

Initially, Gu Chaoyan didn't succumb to anger; instead, she was perplexed.

This confusion arose because she couldn't comprehend the situation.

In the Demon Clan, she held the position of Clan Leader. Even if that weren't the case, she remained a member of the Demon Clan. On the other hand, Pei Yueling, judging by her attire, clearly didn't belong to the Demon Clan.

Gu Chaoyan wondered, where did Pei Yueling find the audacity to give orders here?

Who exactly was she?

Gu Chaoyan felt a sense of bewilderment.

Meanwhile, the Dao Child of the Demon Clan was incensed.

In the ancient city of the Demon Clan, someone dared to address his sister in such a manner.

"Apologize to your sister, or I'll rip out your tongue!" the Dao Child of the Demon Clan threatened, his gaze intense.

If not for his sister's preference for restraint, he would have swiftly executed this woman and presented her severed tongue as a warning to his sister.

At present, it was merely a cautionary threat, as the Dao Child deemed it a relatively lenient response.

Pei Yueling burst into laughter.

This child dared to threaten her?

Little did she know that the child she had lured here was not only fiercely protective but also referred to Gu Chaoyan as his sister.

“Sister? Kid, you’d be better off abandoning her and joining me. There’s no merit in following her. It’s amusing to see you so devoted to someone like her,” Pei Yueling remarked with a mocking expression, as if she found the situation to be quite comical.

The Dao Child of the Demon Clan could no longer contain his temper and was on the brink of attacking. However, Gu Chaoyan intervened, preventing the Dao Child from carrying out his intended action.

Given the Dao Child’s formidable cultivation, he could have easily ended Pei Yueling’s life with a direct assault. Nevertheless, Gu Chaoyan restrained him, resolute in her desire for personal retribution against Pei Yueling.

The obedient Dao Child, respecting his sister’s wishes, held back his aggression, choosing not to engage in a direct confrontation with the woman.

“Step aside! Do you want me to invite you out personally?” Pei Yueling cast a dark glare at Gu Chaoyan, fully prepared to pluck the flower once she moved.

Gu Chaoyan complied, making way for Pei Yueling to proceed. She decided to allow Pei Yueling to pluck the flower, knowing that, in the end, it would still be under her control.

The situation amused Gu Chaoyan.

After Pei Yueling finished plucking, she prepared to depart, holding the Demon Clan Flower with an air of arrogance. She believed herself to be the sole authority capable of intimidating others.

However, her exit was halted as several members of the Demon Clan arrived.

Upon recognizing them, Pei Yueling greeted them with a smile. “Hall Master, the flowers are here. Let’s go. You’re quite courteous to personally come and fetch me.”

The Hall Master of the Demon Clan was displeased.

He had allowed Pei Yueling to pick flowers due to the Demon Clan’s banquet, extending a measure of courtesy. However, he had not invited trouble in return.

“Greetings, Elder Miss Pei. I’ve treated you with respect and fulfilled your request. But you mustn’t cause any more disruptions,” the Hall Master of the Demon Clan voiced his concern.

Being the Hall Master, he harbored more fear of the Clan Leader’s influence than a mere sense of trepidation.

“Retrieve the flowers and offer an apology. As a VIP, we do not wish to create any complications for you,” the Demon Clan Hall Master insisted, although reluctantly.

He hesitated, originally intending to disclose Pei Yueling’s identity as the Clan Leader. However, the Clan Leader signaled him not to do so, prompting him to exercise caution.

“I can’t believe it. Whom do you expect me to apologize to?” Pei Yueling questioned, taken aback.

“To her,” the Demon Clan Hall Master pointed at Gu Chaoyan.

“Impossible. It’s utterly impossible for me, Pei Yueling, to apologize to her. I share a certain camaraderie with the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan. Demon Clan Hall Master, if you insist on this, don’t blame me for being impolite,” Pei Yueling declared defiantly.

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Pei Yueling’s countenance exuded arrogance as she resisted the idea of apologizing, expressing her discontent with the Demon Clan Hall Master’s request. This discontent had led her to treat the Hall Master of the Demon Clan poorly.

Observing Pei Yueling's attitude, the Demon Clan Hall Master regarded her with a disdainful expression.

Earlier, they had heard about the Clan Leader of the Blood Clan discovering his long-lost daughter, a highly spiritual and gifted cultivation prodigy. The entire Blood Clan, including its leader, considered her of great importance. The Clan Leader of the Blood Clan had even brought his daughter to the Demon Clan's banquet, leaving behind the other children of the Blood Clan.

The Demon Clan Hall Master had agreed to this arrangement out of courtesy, understanding the delicate situation. Despite the Demon Clan's recent recovery, there remained a considerable gap of hundreds of years, requiring gradual rebuilding to regain its former prosperity.

Given these circumstances, the Demon Clan Hall Master was willing to use demon flowers to forge a positive connection and friendship.

To his surprise, the daughter of the Clan Leader of the Blood Clan displayed an alarming level of arrogance and blindness. Furthermore, her deceptive skills were exceptional.

Claiming to know the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan, she seemed oblivious to the fact that the real Clan Leader was standing right before her.

The Demon Clan Hall Master had extended a courtesy by allowing her into the flower field, motivated by goodwill. However, he had no intention of supporting a troublemaker who sought to bully the Demon Clan.

Irrespective of whether this person was the actual Clan Leader of the Demon Clan, the Demon Clan Hall Master was inclined to administer a clear punishment.

Yet, the Clan Leader showed no indication of revealing his identity, leaving the situation hanging in uncertainty.

Given the circumstances, the Demon Clan Hall Master found himself in a waiting game.

His gaze remained fixed on the Clan Leader, observing the unspoken cues.

Surprised to discern that the Clan Leader intended to let Pei Yueling go without repercussions, the Demon Clan Hall Master couldn't hide his astonishment.

Regardless, he resolved to follow the Clan Leader's directives implicitly.

Addressing Pei Yueling with frustration, the Demon Clan Hall Master declared, "No need for an apology then. Let's leave. You're no longer welcome in this flower field."

Upon hearing this, Pei Yueling's arrogance reached new heights.

It appeared that her words still held sway.

She could depart freely, having obtained what she sought, without the need for an apology.

In her eyes, this outcome signified her victory.

Pei Yueling reveled in her triumph, exuding an air of pride.

She prided herself on her intelligence, ensuring smooth sailing wherever she went, in stark contrast to some others.

Did she truly have a connection with the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan? No.

Yet, how could one challenge such a claim?

Would he confront the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan?

Even if such a meeting occurred in the future, she, representing the Blood Clan at the Demon Clan's banquet, expected the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan to afford her due respect.

Pei Yueling relished her favorable mood.

After bidding her farewell, the Demon Clan Hall Master departed hastily, desiring to avoid any future encounters with such a woman.

On the other side...

The Dao Child of the Demon Clan remained perplexed, unable to fathom the reasons behind the Clan Leader's decision.

She couldn't fathom why her sister refrained from confronting the woman and even yielded the Demon Clan's flowers to her.

This woman's audacity truly knew no bounds.

Bullying the Demon Clan within the ancient city of the Demon Clan itself was an outrageous act.

"Sister, why? I can help you unleash your anger. Whether it's the Blood Clan or anyone else, I'm not afraid of them," the Dao Child of the Demon Clan offered.

Gu Chaoyan gently shook her head.

"Some battles are better fought patiently. There's no need to rush into everything."

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She harbored a thirst for vengeance.

This approach mirrored her sister's typical manner of handling such situations, and the Dao Child of the Demon Clan had once been similar.

However, he couldn't comprehend his sister's current mindset. Why wasn't she perturbed? Why didn't she share his urgency?

In his view, if someone dared to mistreat his sister, they should retaliate in kind.

Wasn't it appropriate to act immediately?

"Don't concern yourself; I have my own plans. Don't lay a finger on that woman. I want to be the one to end her life!" Gu Chaoyan's words resonated with profound animosity.

Had it not been for her...

Why had Huaijin lingered in the Dragon Vein Mountain for such an extended period?

If not for her...

How had Huaijin encountered such an unforeseen calamity?

Gu Chaoyan had no intention of dealing with this woman hastily.

Unaware of the past conflicts, the Dao Child of the Demon Clan felt a sense of confusion. To him, it didn't appear to be a significant issue, and his sister's concern seemed unwarranted.

Nevertheless, since his sister insisted, he would comply.

"Sister, shall we continue admiring the flowers?" the Dao Child of the Demon Clan inquired.

"Bring some back; I need them," Gu Chaoyan replied.

The Dao Child of the Demon Clan found this request somewhat perplexing.

After all, it had been a long time since his sister had required these Demon Clan flowers.

Why did she need it now?

“Then seal this place. Only Sister can use it,” the Dao Child of the Demon Clan suggested, emphasizing exclusivity for his sister’s benefit.

“As you wish, but it’s unnecessary. That will be all,” Gu Chaoyan responded.

The Dao Child of the Demon Clan still sensed a difference in his sister. She seemed altered from her past self, exhibiting a demeanor that he found unfamiliar.

Despite his concerns, the Dao Child of the Demon Clan proceeded to pluck some demon flowers undisturbed, following his sister back.

Gu Chaoyan observed the demon flowers, seeing the Dao Child of Demon Clan off before initiating her practice with the harvested blossoms.

Aware of the limited time at her disposal, Gu Chaoyan immersed herself in cultivation.

The Demon Clan Flowers held an abundance of spiritual qi, raising the prospect of advancing her cultivation to a higher level.

Focused and determined, Gu Chaoyan began absorbing the spiritual energy of the Demon Clan Flowers. As the energy permeated her body, a sense of smoothness engulfed her, a sensation she hadn’t experienced in a long time.

Anticipating the transformation of spiritual qi within these Demon Clan Flowers into her cultivation, Gu Chaoyan soon realized that things weren’t unfolding as expected.

While the spiritual qi was abundant, as it coursed through her body, its destination remained elusive. In the end, only a modest amount of spiritual qi lingered, proving insufficient to elevate her cultivation.

Undeterred, Gu Chaoyan persisted in her attempts, determined to unlock the true potential of the Demon Clan Flowers.

After numerous attempts, Gu Chaoyan realized with utmost seriousness that the Demon Clan Flowers were not proving effective for her cultivation at all.

This revelation left her perplexed. What had changed?

It had consistently yielded positive results before.

Initially elated, Gu Chaoyan's emotions now spiraled into disappointment. She angrily cast the remaining flowers to the ground.

Hearing the disturbance, the Dao Child of the Demon Clan sensed that something was amiss with his sister. Though hesitant to intrude, concern compelled him to inquire softly from outside, "Sister, are you alright?"

"I am fine," Gu Chaoyan reassured, regaining her composure.

Only then did the Dao Child of the Demon Clan feel a modicum of relief.

Despite the setback with the Demon Clan Flowers, the Demon Clan's banquet continued as planned.

Finally...

Gu Chaoyan emerged from the room, resuming her assertive demeanor as the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan.

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The Demon Clan's banquet.

Undoubtedly, the focal point was the fiend, the patriarch of the demon race.

Hence, the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan was the last to make her entrance.

The Clan Leaders of the Bone Clan and the Sorcerer Clan had already assembled, awaiting her arrival.

Prior to the commencement of the banquet, spirited discussions ensued below concerning the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan.

Some reminisced about her actions a thousand years ago.

Others discussed her bold demeanor during the recent gathering at the Clan Leader of the Human Clan's residence.

In essence, opinions about the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan varied— a blend of admiration and resentment. They loathed their own inability to emulate her, yet simultaneously admired her unwavering strength.

Pei Yueling accompanied the Clan Leader of the Blood Clan, attentively listening to the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan.

She held a degree of respect and curiosity, eager to witness the prowess of the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan.

However, having firmly established herself within the Blood Clan, Pei Yueling had begun to perceive the Blood Clan as somewhat beneath her. In the second world, the Blood Clan appeared as the smallest clan, lagging significantly in strength compared to others, especially the formidable Demon Clan. The ancient city of the Demon Clan alone dwarfed over ten cities of the Blood Clan.

Observing the individuals below showering flattery upon the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan, Pei Yueling couldn't help but harbor a sense of disdain.

If she could establish a genuine relationship and interaction with the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan, it would undoubtedly be a beneficial alliance. Such a connection could potentially enhance her influence in the second world.

Today presented a prime opportunity for her to shine.

“Is the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan a man or a woman?” Pei Yueling inquired.

Understanding her lack of familiarity with the Second World, the Clan Leader of the Blood Clan patiently explained, “The Clan Leader of the Demon Clan is a woman, and she’s remarkably young and beautiful. Yue Ling, if we encounter the fiend, the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan, we must handle the interaction with great care. In the future, the Blood Clan may need the assistance of the Demon Clan.”

The Clan Leader of Blood Clan continued, “Even though the Demon Clan’s ancient city has only recently recovered, they are swiftly approaching their peak.”

“The Demon Clan is still the Demon Clan, after all,” he lamented.

Pei Yueling furrowed her brow.

Her aversion to young and beautiful women was well-known.

Initially, she believed that if the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan were a man, she might have more leverage. However, now that she learned the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan was a woman, though it posed a slight inconvenience, she was determined to handle it.

“Father, don’t worry. I will establish a positive relationship with the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan. It will benefit our Blood Clan in the future,” Pei Yueling asserted.

The Clan Leader of the Blood Clan burst into laughter, finding his previously neglected daughter’s newfound determination quite pleasing.

Not to mention her exceptional cultivation talent, the fact that she was astute made her stand out among his other children. She swiftly grasped his intentions and took prompt action, making him appreciate having Yue Ling around. It alleviated some of his concerns.

“Good, very good. That’s my daughter,” the Clan Leader of the Blood Clan praised.

Pei Yueling smiled.

At the banquet, anticipation filled the air.

“How is it?”

“The Clan Leader of the Demon Clan has arrived.”

All eyes turned towards the imposing throne at the highest point.

Pei Yueling also directed her gaze in that direction.

Gu Chaoyan proceeded toward the throne.

Upon reaching it, she turned around and seated herself.

And...

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Her visage gradually became visible to everyone.

Pei Yueling observed from a distance.

Then, she recognized a face.

Startled, she exclaimed, “It’s her!”

Pei Yueling's apparent familiarity with the Clan Leader of Demon Clan surprised the Clan Leader of the Blood Clan.

The initial astonishment transformed into heightened excitement.

Did Yueling truly know the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan well?

If that were the case, could the Blood Clan benefit significantly?

"Yueling, do you have a connection with the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan?" the Clan Leader of the Blood Clan inquired with hopeful anticipation.

Given that it had been a thousand years since the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan vanished, and Yueling had been excluded during that time, the Clan Leader speculated whether they might have known each other previously.

The Clan Leader of the Blood Clan found the possibility almost unbelievable.

"Yes," Pei Yueling responded with restrained frustration.

How could she not know her?

Back in the Shenyong Continent, she found this woman extremely bothersome.

They had even clashed in the flower field just moments ago.

Reflecting on her claim of having a connection with the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan, Pei Yueling felt like a fool. It seemed they were merely toying with her.

"Not only do we know each other, but we're also quite acquainted," Pei Yueling added, her irritation evident.

Unaware of the details, the Clan Leader of the Blood Clan remained blissfully unaware and even more optimistic.

“Is what you said true? Excellent. Later, I’ll arrange for you to have a private conversation with the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan. Our Blood Clan is currently in need of the Clan Leader of Demon Clan’s assistance,” the Clan Leader of the Blood Clan eagerly declared.

Pei Yueling shot him a fierce glare, her eyes betraying a burgeoning sense of hostility.

He expected her to ingratiate herself with that woman?

Indignant, Pei Yueling seethed with resentment.

How could that woman have such influence over her?

“Yueling, what’s wrong?” The Clan Leader of the Blood Clan finally snapped out of his joy-induced stupor, sensing that something was amiss with Yueling’s expression.

Her countenance had soured, resembling more of a grudge against the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan than the expression of someone extending friendship.

“It’s nothing. I absolutely refuse to fawn over that woman, even if she is the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan. Why does the Blood Clan have to bow down to her? Can’t the Blood Clan thrive without her assistance?” Pei Yueling asserted defiantly.

The Clan Leader of the Blood Clan now grasped the situation.

There was animosity between the two of them.

He became genuinely worried.

This was the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan.

Unable to bear watching any longer, Pei Yueling sat down, her face reflecting her deep reluctance.

This was not the outcome she had envisioned.

Pei Yueling's thoughts churned tumultuously.

"Father, I need to meet with the First Elder of the Demon Clan. There's something crucial I must inform him," Pei Yueling exclaimed with excitement.

Her emotions had overwhelmed her earlier, causing her to lose her composure.

How could that woman be the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan?

Pei Yueling was intimately familiar with that woman's background and cultivation. It was inconceivable for her to hold the position of Clan Leader of the Demon Clan. She intended to convey the truth to the First Elder of the Demon Clan and expose her imposture.

The Clan Leader of the Blood Clan was visibly displeased.

Pei Yueling stated emphatically, "I possess valuable information. Our success or failure hinges on this."

The Clan Leader of the Blood Clan felt a twinge of apprehension.

After some consideration, he reluctantly nodded.

Given the circumstances, he had to take the risk.

"Our opportunity will only come after the banquet concludes, likely tomorrow. Let's bide our time for now," the Clan Leader of the Blood Clan advised.

Pei Yueling nodded despondently.

Ultimately, she couldn't shake off her resentment.

Why did her fortune have to be intertwined with his?

Meanwhile, Gu Chaoyan, seated as the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan, observed Pei Yueling and couldn't help but smile.

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There were certain aspects where the Dragonman had been correct in the past. Since arriving in the second world, adopting the identity of the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan proved advantageous. Her confidence in facing Pei Yueling stemmed from this very position, giving her control over the situation.

Seeking revenge against Pei Yueling also appeared straightforward now. With an increase in her cultivation level, she could execute her plans. However, she refrained from acting immediately because she didn't want to implicate the Demon Clan.

The members of the Demon Clan treated her exceptionally well, and it was precisely due to this kindness that she felt obligated to address her personal grievances independently.

Pei Yueling was now aligned with the Blood Clan. If the Demon Clan intervened, the Blood Clan would be obligated to provide an explanation. Simultaneously, the Demon Clan would face scrutiny from the entire second world.

This was a scenario Gu Chaoyan wished to avoid, hence she resolved to handle matters herself.

As Gu Chaoyan gazed at Pei Yueling, it was akin to observing someone on the brink of demise.

Pei Yueling couldn't help but shiver under the weight of such an icy stare from afar.

Retracting her gaze, Pei Yueling wore an expression of defiance.

What if she held the title of Clan Leader of the Demon Clan? Pei Yueling dared not make a move against her.

Furthermore, she wouldn't allow Gu Chaoyan to have an easy time or get away with her schemes.

Pei Yueling intended to clarify matters with the First Elder of the Demon Race. If Gu Chaoyan claimed not to be the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan, it must be a deceitful ploy to ascend to that position.

At that moment...

As the Clan Leader of Demon Clan, unrecognized by the others, she wanted to test whether she could maintain her composure.

Pei Yueling sneered, taking her seat at the table.

Regardless of the Clan Leader of Blood Clan's evident anxiety, she remained indifferent.

The Clan Leader of Blood Clan found himself grappling with an unprecedented predicament, unsure of the appropriate course of action.

All he could do was wait.

The Demon Clan's banquet extended into the late afternoon before signs of dispersal emerged.

The Clan Leader of Blood Clan hastily made arrangements and then informed Pei Yueling, "The First Elder is over there. If you have any matters to attend to, go. Remember, our actions are grounded in the interests of the Blood Clan. The Blood Clan cannot tolerate any mishaps in the Second World. Otherwise, we could easily lose our standing, much like the current plight of the Human Clan."

Although the Clan Leader of Blood Clan held a favorable view of this long-lost daughter, the involvement of the Clan Leader of Blood Clan and the apparent discord with the Clan Leader of Demon Clan left him increasingly concerned.

This was Demon Clan territory.

No matter their actions, they represented the Blood Clan.

Given the formidable strength of the Clan Leader of Demon Clan, the Blood Clan had to tread cautiously.

Pei Yueling found such instructions distasteful.

Her exceptional cultivation talent had earned her recognition at a young age, prompting everyone to view her differently.

Yet, upon arriving in the second world, she found herself having to curry favor and endure the nagging of the Clan Leader of Blood Clan.

She was well aware of her actions. Did he really need to pester her so?

Pei Yueling seethed with anger at the thought.

“Understood,” she replied discontentedly.

Despite the unease felt by the Clan Leader of Blood Clan upon hearing her response, he considered that Yueling might be facing unforeseen challenges, refraining from making a fuss. Instead, he patiently awaited her return, anticipating positive news.

Nervously seated, the Clan Leader of Blood Clan braced himself for what would transpire.

Meanwhile...

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The Clan Leader of the Demon Clan engaged in a conversation with the Clan Leader of the Bone Clan. Despite the tense atmosphere, he refrained from impulsive actions and patiently awaited developments.

Meanwhile, Pei Yueling sought out the First Elder.

Meeting her, the First Elder regarded Pei Yueling with a dignified expression, treating her almost like a junior. He inquired, "The Clan Leader of the Blood Clan mentioned you have something to discuss. Speak quickly."

The First Elder harbored reservations about the Blood Clan, finding their Elder unreliable and overly indulgent towards his daughter, evidenced by the audacity to invite her.

Pei Yueling, however, perceived the First Elder of the Demon Race as the right person for her concerns.

"I have matters concerning the Demon Clan's Clan Leader that I cannot conceal any longer," she conveyed.

The First Elder, with some knowledge of the Blood Clan, showed interest. "Concerning the Clan Leader? What is it that you wish to discuss?"

"Both of us hail from the Shenyong Continent, where we first crossed paths and became well-acquainted," Pei Yueling stated resolutely. "In essence, she is not your Demon Clan's Clan Leader."

Pei Yueling asserted firmly.

The First Elder initially maintained a calm expression. Unfamiliar with the unfolding situation and uninterested in expending effort on a girl, he remained indifferent. However, when he heard Pei Yueling's revelation, the First Elder's attention was instantly captivated.

Studying Pei Yueling with a serious gaze, he pondered, 'Is Pei Yueling's mind affected by her cultivation?'

Was she suggesting that the Clan Leader wasn't truly from the Demon Clan?

The First Elder couldn't help but think Pei Yueling might be mentally impaired.

"It's true. Trust me, I encountered her in the Shenyong Continent when she was still a disciple of the Supreme Sect. Her cultivation was meager, and she lacked prowess. Aside from employing underhanded tactics, she couldn't accomplish much. How could someone like her be the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan? Shenyong Continent is full of deceit. Perhaps she assumed your Clan Leader's identity to mislead you. Don't you think it's worth investigating?" Pei Yueling asserted.

The First Elder frowned.

A fake Clan Leader?

While he might have entertained such an idea in the past, the current circumstances made it difficult to believe.

Did Pei Yueling not comprehend how the legitimacy of the Demon Clan's Clan Leader was confirmed?

The First Elder scrutinized Pei Yueling, growing more skeptical of her intentions.

There seemed to be something amiss with the Clan Leader of the Blood Clan. Why did he favor such a person?

"For the sake of the Blood Clan's Clan Leader, I'll grant you an opportunity. Retract your words and refrain from speaking further upon your return. Otherwise, do not blame the Demon Clan for responding impolitely," the First Elder warned sternly, his expression dark.

"Do you doubt my words? I speak the truth," Pei Yueling insisted.

"Not everyone can be the leader of our fiendish Demon Clan. Are you suggesting that our Demon Clan is blind?" the First Elder retorted.

"The rise and resurgence of the ancient city of the Demon Clan are intricately tied to the Clan Leader. Now that the ancient city thrives again, it's all thanks to the Clan Leader. You claim she

isn't. It seems you lack understanding of the Demon Clan. After all, you're a newcomer to the second world, and ignorance is expected."

"Leave, or face the consequences."

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"Otherwise, I won't afford the Clan Leader of the Blood Clan any respect," the First Elder declared bluntly, casting a disapproving gaze upon Pei Yueling.

"It's true!" Pei Yueling, fearing her words were falling on deaf ears, persisted in her insistence.

The First Elder didn't spare her a second glance as he departed.

Pei Yueling seethed with fury, perplexed by the Demon Clan's unwillingness to heed her clear statements.

Frustrated, she stormed back.

Meanwhile, the First Elder, upon learning of the situation, experienced not suspicion but a deep sense of sorrow.

The Clan Leader had vanished for a millennium.

Throughout that time, the Demon Clan remained oblivious to her whereabouts, receiving no updates.

Upon her return, the Clan Leader expressed a desire to leave again. Moreover, she faced numerous challenges, and her demeanor lacked its former vitality. The Demon Clan's Dao Child suggested that the Clan Leader's cultivation had suffered, rendering her less formidable.

Initially speculative, the First Elder's uncertainty transformed into certainty.

The Clan Leader had indeed departed due to cultivation damage, likely enduring significant hardships during her absence, resulting in a marked change in her personality.

The girl insinuated that the Clan Leader had resorted to scheming to escape.

The First Elder's heart throbbed with pain.

The exact state of the Clan Leader's cultivation level remained unknown.

It was presumed that she had recently achieved the half-step Golden Immortal realm upon her return to the second world. During her absence, she had ventured to another continent where she faced mistreatment.

The First Elder's focus was not on questioning the authenticity of the Clan Leader but on strategizing how to restore her to her previous cultivation level.

Meanwhile, an irate Pei Yueling returned empty-handed.

Observing Pei Yueling, the Clan Leader of the Blood Clan inquired, "Yueling, how did it go?"

"He's utterly senseless. No matter what I said, he refused to believe anything," Pei Yueling vented her frustration.

"Lower your voice," cautioned the Clan Leader of the Blood Clan. "This is the ancient city of the Demon Clan. If they catch wind of your remarks, we'll be in trouble."

"Since you didn't succeed, be obedient moving forward. Cease discussing the Demon Clan's Clan Leader. Act as if you're unaware and focus on cultivating within the Blood Clan. Should you visit the Demon Clan again, refrain from doing so. If the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan doesn't see you, they won't direct their frustration toward us," the Clan Leader of the Blood Clan advised with a gentle tone.

He had resigned himself to losing this estranged daughter, a regrettable decision.

Nonetheless, the welfare of the Blood Clan took precedence.

He preferred the Blood Clan's stability over any potential advancements, deeming it the utmost priority.

Pei Yueling regarded the Clan Leader of the Blood Clan. Gradually, her unusually agitated emotions subsided, replaced by a calm demeanor reminiscent of her arrival in the second world.

How had she forgotten?

In this world, many things were indifferent and unfeeling.

Her task was to remain composed and systematically pursue her objectives.

She had arrived in the Second World, taken away by the Clan Leader of the Blood Clan.

For an extended period, her life had been a tranquil voyage. Showered with affection and establishing herself in the second world, she had experienced little hardship.

Yet, she had overlooked a crucial truth.

When one ceased to be of utility, abandonment loomed.

Now, it seemed she might have forfeited any claim to the Clan Leader of Blood Clan's affections, let alone the prospect of inheriting the leadership position.

All due to the lingering enmity between her and the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan.

Her lapse in judgment had proven costly.

In the intervening period...

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She had acted impulsively, and the repercussions of rashness became apparent.

After regaining composure, Pei Yueling maintained silence.

She exchanged a meaningful glance with Gu Chaoyan, now the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan.

Had she been aware that this woman was the formidable patriarch of the demon race, she wouldn't have allowed their conflict to escalate based on mere appearances.

With the enmity settled, regrets proved futile.

To expedite the resolution of this troublesome matter, relying solely on the Blood Clan's resources was insufficient. Pei Yueling needed to explore additional avenues.

The Demon Clan's banquet neared its conclusion, and the affairs were entrusted to the elders of the Demon Race.

Gu Chaoyan, the Clan Leader, could now take her leave.

The Dao Child of the Demon Clan, however, followed her, posing a question to his sister.

"Sister, are you letting that woman go just like that?" he inquired.

The woman had brazenly seized his sister's Demon Clan Flower and had spoken disrespectfully. While his sister might be inclined to forgive, he harbored no such intentions.

If his sister chose to overlook the matter, he would take matters into his own hands, consequences be damned.

“Of course not,” Gu Chaoyan replied with a smile. “She’s taken aback by the revelation of the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan’s identity. The Demon Clan Hall Master will brief her on today’s events before our departure. When the Blood Clan comprehends the situation, they’ll realize there are consequences. They won’t afford her any chances in the future. What transpired today serves as sufficient punishment.”

The Dao Child of the Demon Clan nodded, seemingly comprehending the situation. He had always been forthright, willing to endure a disadvantage but unwilling to see his sister suffer. What his sister articulated, he neither comprehended nor acknowledged.

“Sister, I have some matters to attend to. I’ll be back later,” the Dao Child of the Demon Clan announced hastily before departing.

Gu Chaoyan breathed a sigh of relief.

Familiar with her brother’s temperament, she understood his inability to calm down. He likely sought to rectify the situation personally. Although she preferred to keep the Demon Clan out of the affair, she felt compelled to follow him.

Keen on swift revenge and the removal of the troublesome individual, she reassured herself that things would eventually settle.

Gu Chaoyan contemplated inwardly.

Soon after, the First Elder approached.

“Clan Leader.”

“First Elder, what brings you here?” Gu Chaoyan asked in surprise, unaware of the circumstances that led to his presence.

The First Elder nodded.

“Pei Yueling mentioned something from the past to me,” he disclosed. “Clan Leader, please elaborate. What is your current cultivation level?”

Pei Yueling had approached the First Elder personally?

Discussing the past?

This development caught her off guard.

Pei Yueling, despite her rash actions, wasn’t unintelligent. This unexpected move intrigued Gu Chaoyan.

Why would the First Elder believe her?

Gu Chaoyan gazed at the First Elder, wrestling with internal conflict. The dilemma lay in whether to disclose the truth or conceal it.

After a prolonged pause...

Gu Chaoyan released a sigh of relief and confessed, “Half-step Golden Immortal.”

The First Elder found the revelation both anticipated and surprising.

She was indeed a half-step Golden Immortal.

Recalling the challenges the Clan Leader faced against the Clan Leader of the Human Clan, he marveled at her ability to overcome such adversities. Despite her relatively low cultivation level, she had managed to prevail.

Truly, she was worthy of the title of Clan Leader of the Demon Clan.

“Clan Leader, tomorrow, I will guide you to a specific location,” the First Elder announced.

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“Where?” Gu Chaoyan inquired instinctively.

Did the First Elder have another destination in mind for her?

Her curiosity lingered.

“You will find out tomorrow,” the First Elder responded solemnly, as though alluding to something of great significance.

Gu Chaoyan wasn’t particularly fond of the mysterious tone the First Elder adopted, but she refrained from challenging him directly.

So be it.

In any case, she would uncover the truth when the time came.

Gu Chaoyan nodded.

With that, the First Elder departed in tranquility.

As he exited, he coincidentally encountered the Dao Child of the Demon Clan returning with an elated expression. The First Elder remained perplexed; this young one must have found some target for mischief. It was only during such endeavors that he exhibited such jubilant demeanor.

Amused by the thought, a fond smile crept onto the First Elder’s face.

Now...

It increasingly resembled the Demon Clan of a thousand years past.

Back then, everyone within the ancient city of the Demon Clan shared a similar spirit.

The First Elder took his leave.

The Demon Clan's banquet concluded simultaneously.

Each clan leader departed with their respective entourages.

Therefore...

The Clan Leader of the Blood Clan also escorted Pei Yueling back.

The present Pei Yueling appeared worse for wear, with noticeable swelling on her face.

The assault had been orchestrated by the Dao Child of the Demon Clan, and they were unable to mount a retaliatory response.

Presumably, the attack was a consequence of Pei Yueling's actions within the Demon Clan. The Dao Child of Demon Clan, though reputedly formidable, generally exercised reason. Yet, Yueling's provocations within the Demon Clan's ancient city had pushed him to this extent.

The Clan Leader of the Blood Clan deemed Yueling's conduct excessively impulsive.

Unanticipated was Yueling's rashness, and now she had to bear the consequences.

For the future, the Clan Leader decided to confine Yueling within the Blood Clan, avoiding situations that might compromise the Blood Clan's standing. It was evident that the Demon Clan's ancient city harbored resentment towards Yueling.

"Just accept it. The Dao Child of the Demon Clan possesses profound cultivation. Even among us cultivators, facing his attack would result in injuries," advised the Clan Leader of the Blood Clan. "Your audacity within the Demon Clan's ancient city was unwarranted."

Pei Yueling maintained a stoic silence.

Aware of the Clan Leader of the Blood Clan's stance, she saw no value in expending energy on futile explanations.

Her sole focus was on cultivating diligently, awaiting the day when she could exact revenge on the Demon Clan. Even the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan was not exempt—Yueling desired her demise.

The Clan Leader of the Blood Clan remained oblivious to Pei Yueling's current thoughts. He assumed her silence reflected acknowledgment of her mistake, fostering a sense of guilt that kept her mute.

"It's good that you understand," sighed the Clan Leader of the Blood Clan.

As everyone departed, they left behind the ancient city, with the passage of time unrelenting.

The awaited day finally dawned.

'Early.'

Outside, the First Elder awaited Gu Chaoyan.

Having risen early with thoughts weighing on her mind, Gu Chaoyan's face brightened upon seeing the First Elder. Despite everything, the First Elder retained a kind demeanor.

"Clan Leader, let's go," urged the First Elder.

"Yes," Gu Chaoyan replied, and together, they departed.

The First Elder guided her to locations with fewer members of the Demon Clan. The surroundings grew progressively sparse with Demon Clan individuals, and the atmosphere chilled as they ventured further. Numerous Demon Clan flowers bloomed along the way, signifying the heightened spiritual energy nurturing them.

In this place, spiritual energy had become increasingly abundant.

Now...

Gu Chaoyan beheld the colossal flower.

Her mood took a somber turn.