

## **Divine 2521**

### Chapter 2521: Demon Clan 54

No matter how enriched with spiritual energy these flowers were, they could never assimilate into her spiritual energy.

Hence, they were futile.

There was no cause for celebration.

Avoiding further glances at the flowers, they pressed forward. As they advanced, even the Demon Clan flowers gradually vanished, and consequently, there were no Demon Clan individuals in proximity.

“This is the forbidden area of the Demon Race.”

“The ancient city of the Demon Clan holds a connection with the past Clan Leaders of the Demon Clan, including its appearance and evolution.”

“The Spirit Qi in this forbidden area is exceptionally dense. It’s this density that deters anyone from approaching.”

“No one who ventures near this place returns alive.”

“Even cultivators with levels like mine are prohibited. Only you, the Clan Leader, possess the authority to enter the true forbidden area.”

“This marks the unique aspect of the Demon Clan’s ancient city. Historically, such a location never existed.”

“I also observed when you were young that you could absorb substantial spiritual energy there for cultivation.”

“Now that you’re a half-step Golden Immortal, perhaps you should give this a try. It might prove immensely beneficial.”

“The ancient city of the Demon Clan has evolved from your existence. Nothing within will harm you,” the First Elder assured sincerely.

It was this confidence that emboldened him to guide the Clan Leader here.

Otherwise, he wouldn’t dare to take such a risk.

Gu Chaoyan regarded the First Elder with surprise, a trace of longing in her eyes.

Perhaps...

This scenario was reminiscent of their past, when the First Elder had accompanied her.

Turning her attention to the deepest part, where a black swirl beckoned, Gu Chaoyan stepped towards it with a serious expression.

Though unfamiliar, she felt an inexplicable sense of familiarity, as if this place belonged to her.

Upon touching the black vortex, Gu Chaoyan was swiftly drawn inside. A momentary loss of balance and a twinge of fear ensued.

After a few seconds passed, Gu Chaoyan acclimated to the surroundings and the whirlpool.

The vortex gradually waned in power.

She realized that the whirlpool seemed to be fading away.

When the whirlpool vanished entirely, Gu Chaoyan succumbed to unconsciousness.

The First Elder hastened to carry her back.

Upon returning, a conflicted expression marred his face.

He questioned the morality of the matter. Was the Spirit Qi of the Demon Clan a boon or bane for the Clan Leader?

In her youth, she had experienced a similar phenomenon, gaining profound cultivation. Subsequently, she encountered significant adversity.

Now...

It occurred once more.

The First Elder sighed.

Having brought her back, Gu Chaoyan found herself in an intermediate state. Supported by numerous forces, she felt considerable discomfort. Yet, amidst this discomfort, a sense of ease slowly crept over her.

As she began to acclimate, the cultivation breakthrough she had experienced tormented her.

This unsettling sensation persisted, refusing to dissipate. Moreover, she remained exceptionally clear-headed, unable to succumb to unconsciousness even if she desired.

Gu Chaoyan felt profoundly uneasy.

“What did you do to Sister?” shouted the Dao Child of the Demon Clan from outside, his anger evident.

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The First Elder refrained from divulging details and merely cautioned the Dao Child of the Demon Clan not to disturb her.

In matters concerning his sister, the Dao Child of Demon Clan remained remarkably obedient. As anticipated, unnecessary disturbances ceased, allowing Gu Chaoyan to find more comfort.

Amidst the trials, Gu Chaoyan, though enduring considerable pain, felt a deep sense of satisfaction with her progress.

A day and night elapsed.

Gu Chaoyan finally emerged from the state of intermediate exhaustion.

Her entire body throbbed as if subjected to a relentless beating.

“Clan Leader,” came the concerned voice of the First Elder.

“Sister,” someone immediately embraced her. “Sister, are you alright? If anything happens to you, I won’t let this old man off.”

“You...” The First Elder deemed the Dao Child of Demon Clan’s reaction excessive.

“I am fine,” Gu Chaoyan reassured quickly.

Only then did the Dao Child of Demon Clan cease his confrontational stance.

“Clan Leader, what’s your cultivation level now?” inquired the First Elder.

It was at this moment that Gu Chaoyan had the opportunity to assess her own cultivation.

To her surprise, the sudden increase far exceeded her expectations.

“I am a Golden Immortal Dao Ancestor,” Gu Chaoyan declared confidently.

“What?” The First Elder was taken aback.

A mere Golden Immortal Dao Ancestor?

This development seemed implausible.

In her youth, where had the Clan Leader ventured to? The cultivation she acquired then was entwined with her soul.

Yet, now, she had attained only the rank of Golden Immortal Dao Ancestor?

Logically, this seemed improbable.

Could it be that there was insufficient spiritual qi in that place?

Contrary to this doubt, the First Elder sensed an increase in spiritual qi compared to before.

“First Elder, what’s wrong?” Gu Chaoyan’s initial joy waned as a sense of unease crept in. The First Elder’s unusual reaction heightened her concern.

The First Elder shook his head slightly.

It was likely that each time the outcome varied, and he didn’t wish to trouble the Clan Leader with such speculations.

“I’m fine. Just a bit surprised,” the First Elder replied with a smile.

“You old man, quit your incessant nagging in front of the Clan Leader and making her worry,” scolded the Dao Child of the Demon Clan, expressing dissatisfaction.

The First Elder harbored no resentment; indeed, he had been impulsive earlier.

Furthermore, he fully comprehended the Dao Child of the Demon Clan’s protective instincts.

It was nearly impossible for the Dao Child of Demon Clan not to be vigilant.

“Alright, the Clan Leader has recently ascended in cultivation. Let’s both leave. Don’t disturb the Clan Leader’s repose,” the First Elder instructed solemnly, guiding the Dao Child of the Demon Clan away.

Though the Dao Child of the Demon Clan displayed reluctance, he continually glanced back to discern if his sister desired him to stay.

Witnessing his forlorn expression, Gu Chaoyan refrained from insisting on his presence.

She felt utterly fatigued.

Moreover, she desired to unravel some mysteries.

Carefully scrutinizing the vortex and her abrupt surge in cultivation became her immediate priority.

Once she deciphered these intricacies, her first instinct was to access the space to investigate potential records. If any existed, it could provide swift understanding.

Usually, locating such information in her space proved challenging.

Perhaps only Huang Fu could effortlessly navigate these records.



Upon entering the space, Gu Chaoyan immediately discerned a transformation.

It differed entirely from its previous state.

In the prior version, white fog lingered in areas yet to unfold. Now, within the white fog, an increasing presence of black fog manifested. The two distinct hues battled for dominance, attempting to supplant each other. Eventually, they coexisted, each confined to its designated space.

Could it be...

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Was this space analogous to her body?

The Spirit Qi from the black vortex had finally manifested within this space—an incredibly peculiar occurrence.

Perplexed, she headed to the library to peruse its contents, hoping to uncover relevant records that could shed light on the situation.

Gu Chaoyan searched diligently, almost exhaustively flipping through the available resources. Despite her efforts, the information remained elusive.

Sighing, she reluctantly exited the space, a lingering question mark in her mind.

Deciding to take a stroll, the Dao Child of the Demon Clan approached with a smile. “Sister.”

Gu Chaoyan turned towards him.

He seemed quite at ease.

Being the second in line, the Dao Child of the Demon Clan had minimal responsibilities, with his brother handling the majority of tasks. Consequently, he enjoyed ample free time.

Gu Chaoyan envied this aspect and playfully pinched his face for a sense of balance.

Oddly enough, the Dao Child of the Demon Clan perceived his sister's actions as a playful gesture, bringing him joy. Now, his sister felt more approachable than ever.

"Sister, the First Elder asked me to come. I didn't want to come here myself," the Dao Child of Demon Clan expressed with a sense of grievance.

Gu Chaoyan turned towards him, anticipating an explanation.

They awaited details of the situation.

"The First Elder informed me that Pei Yueling, the daughter of the Clan Leader of the Blood Clan, who had been missing outside, has acted recklessly. Today, she suddenly vanished and left the Blood Clan. I don't know her whereabouts, and the Blood Clan couldn't locate her anywhere," the Dao Child of Demon Clan explained.

Perplexed by the events, he held the belief that she should have faced consequences for bullying his sister. Despite this, his sister insisted on retaining her, leading to numerous troubles.

"She suddenly disappeared?" Gu Chaoyan mused. It seemed Pei Yueling had regained her wits. Realizing the Blood Clan held no value for her, she departed.

Now, with her cultivation level elevated to that of the Golden Immortal Dao Ancestor, she possessed the capability for revenge.

"The Clan Leader of the Blood Clan has deployed a considerable number of people for the search," the Dao Child of Demon Clan added.

“Find the Demon Clan and bring them back!” Gu Chaoyan instructed with a serious demeanor, harboring no sympathy for Pei Yueling.

The Dao Child of Demon Clan promptly departed, displaying eagerness in dealing with the matter at hand. He harbored no intentions of letting Pei Yueling off, especially considering her past mistreatment of his sister.

Following the departure of the Dao Child of Demon Clan, Gu Chaoyan sought a conversation with the Elder to address some queries.

The unexpected visit surprised the First Elder.

The Clan Leader, now fully grown, found herself increasingly less reliant on the First Elder, often perceiving him as overly verbose. On occasion, she even initiated visits herself.

“No need for formalities; I have something to ask, First Elder,” Gu Chaoyan stated.

“Clan Leader, I am at your service,” the First Elder responded with evident delight.

“First Elder, do you know if there are beings higher than the Second World?” Gu Chaoyan inquired.

“Yes, there are. In the Third World, our Demon Clan is considered a lowly existence. The Third World is governed by witches, and as a result, no one in the Second World dares to provoke them,” the First Elder patiently explained. “Within our Demon Clan, some Clan Leaders ascend to the Third World upon reaching a certain level of cultivation. However, for most, achieving such a level remains an unattainable feat in their lifetimes.”

“Clan Leader, why do you inquire about this? Are you contemplating a journey to the Third World?” the First Elder questioned.

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In the First Elder's perspective, he found it commendable that the Clan Leader harbored aspirations of venturing into the Third World. The Second World remained elusive for inhabitants of lower-level continents, yet there was always someone surpassing others.

Beyond the Second World lay the Third World, a realm where spiritual energy flourished compared to the limited resources in the Second World. Cultivators reaching the pinnacle in the Second World inevitably aimed for the Third, while failure meant depletion.

Despite the rarity of the Demon Clan's presence in the Third World, the pursuit of ascension persisted.

The First Elder was notably supportive, appreciating the current Clan Leader's foresight and conscientious nature.

However, Gu Chaoyan felt a degree of awkwardness when questioned by the First Elder. Her objectives differed; she had no intention of venturing into the Third World. Her primary focus was seeking revenge against Pei Yueling and saving Huaijin using her spiritual roots. After accomplishing these tasks, she contemplated abandoning further pursuits, potentially distancing herself from the Demon Clan.

This revelation caused a sense of unease in the First Elder, who held high expectations for her. Gu Chaoyan, responding to the First Elder's inquiry, offered a hesitant smile and shook her head. "I merely considered the notion briefly and inquired. Many ancestors have faltered in reaching such heights, and I am not inclined to approach it with nonchalance or indifference."

The First Elder began to speak, appearing as though he had something to convey. However, he ultimately chose silence.

Understanding that the current Clan Leader was distant from the Third World, the First Elder refrained from offering advice or any remarks at the moment. Gu Chaoyan, aware that Pei Yueling wouldn't imminently depart the Second World, decided to leave.

In the subsequent period, the Clan Leader of the Blood Clan dispatched numerous members to locate Pei Yueling. After an extended but futile search, they eventually abandoned the effort, projecting an image to the world that she had betrayed the clan and was expelled. This narrative aimed to shield the Blood Clan from potential future repercussions.

Despite the Blood Clan swiftly forgetting Pei Yueling, Gu Chaoyan's associates persisted in their search. Initially, many devils were involved, but the numbers dwindled over time, with the responsibility eventually falling on the Dao Child of the Demon Clan's brother. Gu Chaoyan felt reassured under his charge.

With most arrangements completed, Gu Chaoyan found herself with idle time. Recalling the Chaotic Space for cultivation, she instructed others not to disturb her without consent and immersed herself in its depths.

After a prolonged period, she could finally utilize the Chaotic Space.

Upon entering, she was greeted by the deep and ancient voice within the primal chaos space, saying, "You're back."

Gu Chaoyan was momentarily speechless. In this chaotic space, she was accustomed to being the one who initiated the conversation. Now, the space seemed to be expressing a sense of grievance.

Not missing a beat, the Chaotic Space commented, "The cultivation level of the Golden Immortal Dao Ancestor is not bad."

However, before it could finish its sentence, the Chaotic Space appeared surprised and confused. "What? You..."

"Is this predestined?"

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The ambiance within the chaotic space shifted abruptly, transitioning from joy to an ineffable sensation, reminiscent of a scene experienced before.

Perplexed, Gu Chaoyan inquired, "What? What is predestined?"

The chaotic space, always enigmatic and withholding information, refrained from divulging much. "No, nothing," it replied, unable to share more in its surprise.

Following this, an uneasy silence enveloped the chaotic space, leaving Gu Chaoyan to breathe a sigh of relief. Frustrated by its reluctance to disclose what it knew, she contemplated challenging the space if she ever managed to locate its elusive core.

Persisting with inquiries proved futile, as the chaotic space feigned indifference.

Deciding to focus on her training, Gu Chaoyan resolved not to press further. If the chaotic space chose to reveal information in the future, it would do so; otherwise, she accepted the silence.

A pause ensued before the Chaotic Space directed, “You are now the Golden Immortal Dao Ancestor. Go there and assess your abilities.”

Within the chaotic space, resembling a miniature world, each illuminated spot represented a continent. Departing from her previous assignments, Gu Chaoyan was guided towards a brighter destination.

Upon arrival, she found herself being drawn into the continent.

In this new environment, teeming with demon beasts, a bird swooped down, colliding with her directly. Gu Chaoyan swiftly evaded, realizing the profound strength even in the seemingly innocuous creatures. It underscored the potential peril she faced in this land filled with formidable demon beasts.

Having narrowly dodged the attacks, Gu Chaoyan instinctively sought to escape the perilous surroundings. She swiftly turned and sprinted away, only to find herself continuously confronted by birds wielding cultivation levels surpassing even that of the Golden Immortal Dao Ancestor.

The prospect of completing the mission appeared nearly insurmountable.

Feeling helpless, she contemplated her limited options. Beyond evasion, she lacked the means to confront the formidable opponents.

Taking refuge in a small, dark cave, Gu Chaoyan concealed herself from the keen senses of the demon beasts. Sighing deeply, she observed the rain outside, the chill penetrating even her Golden Immortal Dao Ancestor cultivation within the 500 meters of the continent.

In her reflection, a realization dawned on Gu Chaoyan—the spiritual energy here surpassed that of the second world. Consequently, both the Human Clan and the nurtured demon beasts possessed advanced levels of cultivation.

Resentment surged within her as she questioned how the chaotic space could lead her into such peril without provocation. Instead of embarking on a mission, she found herself fortunate not to succumb to the relentless bird attacks.

Fuming with frustration, she noticed a faint light in the distance, accompanied by the scent of blood. Intrigued, she followed the trail, discovering a source of blood that piqued her curiosity. The presence of blood hinted at someone injured nearby, sparking confusion and prompting Gu Chaoyan to investigate further.

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As Gu Chaoyan ventured a short distance, the details became clear—someone was injured. However, it wasn't a human but the very bird that had sought to peck her to death earlier. Its leg was severely injured, blood steadily trickling from the wound.

Caught in a dilemma, Gu Chaoyan weighed the decision to save or not to save. The demonic beasts on this continent surpassed her in cultivation, posing a risk if she approached. Yet, standing idly by meant forfeiting any chance of rendering assistance.

Despite the dangers, she felt compelled to act. After a moment of hesitation, Gu Chaoyan decided to save the injured bird.

Sighing, she carefully examined its injuries, extracting holy spring water from her space to cleanse the wounds. Utilizing herbs from her space, she applied medicinal treatment and bandaged the injuries as best as she could.

With her efforts completed, Gu Chaoyan accepted the uncertain outcome.

Turning to leave, she suddenly recalled the bird's potential hunger once it woke. Given its incapacitated state, hunting for food would be impossible. Deciding to leave some fruits behind, she took a few steps before departing.

As she turned away, the bird emitted a chirp, breaking the silence.

Gu Chaoyan turned around and found the bird staring at her motionlessly.

“I’ve bandaged your wound and left some food for you. Do what you can.” Uttering these words, Gu Chaoyan aimed to leave.

Suddenly, the bird rose and flew toward her, catching Gu Chaoyan off guard. Despite her protests, she found herself being pursued by yet another bird on this troublesome continent.

Angrily running away, she shouted, “I didn’t harm you! I bandaged your wound and offered food. Yet, you repay kindness with ingratitude. What have I done to deserve being harassed by a group of birds? If I had known, I would have left you alone.”

To her surprise, the bird reached her and perched on her shoulder, constrained to one leg but seemingly content. The medicinal treatment had worked wonders, improving its condition.

As Gu Chaoyan pondered the bird’s unexpected behavior, her surroundings shifted abruptly. In an instant, her weight disappeared, and she found herself back in the chaotic space.

Familiar with the primal chaos space, she was puzzled by the sudden return. Questions swirled in her mind—was the Chaotic Space playing games with her, and why was she back so swiftly?

Her confusion deepened as she noticed the injured bird still present.

It dawned on her—this was the mission’s completion. The Chaotic Space had orchestrated her to save and bring back the bird.

“Your mission is complete. See you next time,” echoed the voice of the chaotic space before falling silent.

Perplexed initially, Gu Chaoyan eventually felt gratitude toward the chaotic space. It had provided her not only a mission but also a pet beast with a considerable cultivation level.



Gu Chaoyan departed with the bird in tow. However, just as she left, she sensed someone actively searching for her outside.

Ensuring the bird was settled, she opened the entrance to admit the visitor.

“Sister, we’ve located that woman. Let’s go find her,” exclaimed the Dao Child of the Demon Clan upon entering.

“You found Pei Yueling?” Gu Chaoyan expressed both surprise and joy.

“Yes,” confirmed the Dao Child of the Demon Clan, leading her to the individual they had located.

Gu Chaoyan couldn’t help but appreciate the woman’s cunning and intelligence.

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Additionally, she proved to be resilient, willingly enduring hardships. To elude both the Blood Clan and the Demon Clan’s pursuit, she ventured straight into the forest of demon beasts. In this perilous environment, not only did she remain unscathed, but her ruthless actions also garnered numerous demon cores, significantly enhancing her cultivation.

Upon learning of her exploits, the Dao Child of the Demon Clan realized a crucial truth—this woman could not be allowed to live. The matter needed swift resolution.

Unaccompanied by other demons, the Dao Child of the Demon Clan and Gu Chaoyan set forth, driven by the urgency to prevent her escape.

Approaching the designated location, the Dao Child of Demon Clan gestured and informed Gu Chaoyan, “She’s over there. Quite adept at self-preservation and remarkably cunning. Some sea dragons, comparable to those at soul fusion cultivation, pose a significant threat. However, with enough demon cores, she could rapidly ascend to soul fusion cultivation.”

Understanding the gravity of the situation, the Dao Child of Demon Clan now regarded this woman with newfound respect. It was a stark contrast to her previous image, seemingly foolish within the Demon Clan's flower field. He now recognized the genuine threat she posed.

Gu Chaoyan, determined not to miss the opportunity, swiftly moved towards the location. Pei Yueling, sensing something amiss, attempted to flee as fast as possible. She didn't wish to meet her demise in this perilous setting, opting instead to bide her time and wait for her cultivation to flourish.

When Pei Yueling attempted to escape, Gu Chaoyan pursued her relentlessly. However, just as Gu Chaoyan was about to strike, Pei Yueling disappeared in an instant.

Undeterred, Gu Chaoyan and the Dao Child of the Demon Clan continued their search tirelessly.

After two days and nights of fruitless searching, Gu Chaoyan reluctantly acknowledged her inability to locate Pei Yueling. She decided to abandon the pursuit and return to the Demon Clan.

Recognizing her frustration, the Dao Child of Demon Clan expressed a desire to comfort her.

"Don't worry, keep looking for her. She can't leave this place, so she must find a place to cultivate. Now that we understand her intentions, it will be easier to track her down," Gu Chaoyan reassured.

With those words, the Dao Child of Demon Clan felt more at ease and resumed the search.

Gu Chaoyan returned to her room, where she noticed a distressed bird on the verge of fainting. Realizing she had neglected it during her two-day absence, she promptly found fruits and attended to its injuries.

As she tended to the bird, it seemed to sense her presence. "Did you fight someone?" it inquired.

"Yes, my enemy," Gu Chaoyan replied calmly.

Demonic beasts with a certain level of cultivation exhibited intelligence, and this bird, with cultivation comparable to a condensed Yin Spirit, was no exception.

“I smell her,” the bird asserted. “I can find her when I’m healed.”

Initially surprised, Gu Chaoyan gradually comprehended the bird’s ability. “Is that true?” she asked.

“Not now. At the very least, I need to recover from my injuries,” the bird clarified.

“I will take care of you,” Gu Chaoyan promised, continuing to change the dressing and attend to its needs.

Devouring the fruits, the bird displayed a notable fondness for the nourishment. Meanwhile, the Dragonman sat nearby, visibly irked. This marked a peculiar occurrence as it was the first time he abstained from consuming Spirit Stones, indicating a significant loss of appetite.

A member of the Dragon Race, his demeanor hinted at an underlying disturbance.

## Chapter 2528: Demon Clan 61

The more the Dragonman pondered, the more his anger intensified, and the deeper the sense of grievance he harbored. As a member of the Dragon Race, it was disheartening that he couldn’t rival a mere bird, feeling as if the once-dignified Dragon Race had become ineffectual.

Displeased with the tasteless Spirit Stones, he tossed them aside, renouncing his usual sustenance.

Upon completing the fruit preparation for the bird, Gu Chaoyan observed the Dragonman in the midst of a tantrum. Concerned, she approached him, inquiring, “What’s bothering you? Don’t you find the Spirit Stones tasty?”

The Dragonman persisted in his sullen state.

“If you’re feeling bored, perhaps take a stroll outside. I’ll inform the First Elder,” suggested Gu Chaoyan.

The Dragonman's discontent lingered.

Was his unhappiness connected to this?

Being from the Dragon Race, perhaps it held him back from expressing anger towards him for any reason. Was it merely searching for someone? Couldn't it find them?

Finding someone wasn't that challenging, he grumbled to himself.

"Then why are you behaving like this?"

"I am a dignified member of the Dragon Race. Must I spend my days here sleeping and eating Spirit Stones?" retorted the Dragonman.

"In that case, you can manage it yourself," responded Gu Chaoyan, perplexed. She allowed the White Deer and the bird to follow their whims, never imposing demands on those around her. Everyone was free to do as they pleased.

The White Deer continued its cultivation in the space, and the bird, likely grateful for being saved, willingly undertook missions on its own accord.

Due to a sense of kindness stemming from its father, Gu Chaoyan maintained a lenient attitude towards the Dragonman, allowing it to indulge in idleness and tantrums. However, its perpetual state of discontent left Gu Chaoyan feeling somewhat helpless. Unfamiliar with the intricacies of the Dragon Race, she struggled to comprehend how to assist it.

Seated in frustration, the Dragonman realized that such a lifestyle couldn't persist. It was wasteful and threatened to undermine its standing within the Dragon Race. Determined to overcome this, it resolved to become a more productive member.

Recognizing the shift in their behavior, Gu Chaoyan felt a sense of reassurance as she enjoyed her meal.

Deciding to take a stroll, she delegated most matters to the First Elder and the Dao Child of the Demon Clan, confident in their ability to manage. Still, as the Clan Leader, she felt an obligation to express concern for the Demon Race and occasionally inquire about the situation.

Arriving at the First Elder's residence, she coincidentally met him returning. Walking together, they engaged in casual conversation, as formalities were not to Gu Chaoyan's liking.

"Anything noteworthy happening recently?" she inquired.

"The Demon Clan hasn't encountered any issues, but there's been a stir in the Second World. Witches from the Third World descended for some reason. Their presence bodes ill for the Second World," the First Elder shared with evident concern.

The witches.

It was the witches again.

An existence like the witches, be it in the Shenyong Continent or in this second world, seemed to be a legendary existence.

"Please be careful, First Elder." Gu Chaoyan said.

"It's what I should do. Also, Clan Leader..."

Chapter 2529: Demon Clan 62

"What's the matter?" Gu Chaoyan inquired.

"Have you forgotten certain things from the past?" the First Elder questioned.

As the Clan Leader delved into matters concerning the Third World, the First Elder sensed a subtle nuance, suggesting that the Clan Leader might not be entirely oblivious to these intricacies. Could it be that she encountered something during her thousand-year disappearance, leading to a lapse in memory regarding the past?

Today, when the witches were mentioned, the First Elder observed a similar reaction from the Clan Leader.

Gu Chaoyan was taken aback, but she swiftly realized that the First Elder had likely discerned something about her behavior. Given the circumstances, it was understandable.

Since arriving in the Demon Clan's ancient city, she harbored no intention of concealing these details. It was only a matter of time before her true nature was uncovered, and she accepted it with equanimity.

"Yes," Gu Chaoyan admitted openly. "I've forgotten many things, including the fact that I am the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan."

The First Elder nodded understandingly. "In the future, if you need to know anything, just come and disturb me."

"Let's keep this information limited. The Demon Clan should exercise caution," the First Elder advised.

"First Elder..." Gu Chaoyan expressed her gratitude.

In the past, the First Elder harbored suspicions about her, yet now he treated her with great kindness. The First Elder regarded Gu Chaoyan as if she were his own child.

During the subsequent period, there was no news of the witches, and the bird was gradually recovering from its injuries. As it approached full recovery, it flew out, driven by the desire to find someone. Meanwhile, the Dragonman appeared engrossed in cultivation, seemingly occupied and not inclined to interfere.

Seizing this opportunity, Gu Chaoyan entered the space to observe its changes. Since absorbing the vortexes, fluctuations occurred intermittently, with black and white fog vying for dominance. Spiritual energy within the space intensified, yet her attempts to find relevant records proved futile.

Disappointed, she exited the space only to find the bird had returned.

“I’ve found someone, it’s...”

“There are many witches around her. The witches...” The bird hesitated, attempting to convey the potential challenges.

“Difficult?”

“If there are witches, it will be a little troublesome,” the bird admitted.

“Take me there,” Gu Chaoyan asserted.

The bird complied, leading her to a location that indeed belonged to the witches.

Pei Yueling displayed remarkable capability, integrating seamlessly with the witches.

Even so, the imperative for revenge lingered.

The bird led her straight to Pei Yueling.

Gu Chaoyan initiated a direct attack, catching Pei Yueling off guard. Still reeling from the previous severe injuries caused by spiritual energy, Pei Yueling, now in hiding among the witches, couldn’t evade the confrontation.

“You’re insane!” Pei Yueling exclaimed in bewilderment. “Even if I have a grievance against you, you’ve already inflicted severe harm on me. Now that I’m seeking refuge with the witches, you’d rather incur the wrath of the witches to settle our dispute. I may hold a grudge against you, but surely it doesn’t warrant such relentless pursuit, does it?”

It seemed as if Gu Chaoyan was pursuing a vendetta of life and death, leaving Pei Yueling thoroughly perplexed. She had believed that hiding among the witches would ensure her safety.

Gu Chaoyan gazed at her, realizing that Pei Yueling remained oblivious to certain facts.

For instance...

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For instance, Pei Yueling had callously harmed an innocent life, now lying unconscious atop Dragon Vein Mountain. The victim, a remarkably beautiful individual, lay there, and Pei Yueling had no right to commit such an act.

Taking someone else's life—what right did she have?

Gu Chaoyan believed in the principle of an eye for an eye. Such actions warranted retribution, and the price for this transgression was a life in return.

Did Pei Yueling think she could escape consequences under the witches' protection?

Impossible.

Gu Chaoyan had no intention of letting her off easily. Sneering, she refrained from directly revealing the truth. Instead, she intended to expose it before Pei Yueling's demise.

Initiating a direct assault, Gu Chaoyan startled Pei Yueling, who attempted to flee. At this point, unexpectedly, Pei Yueling, too, had contemplated reconciliation. However, Gu Chaoyan's attack suggested otherwise, compelling Pei Yueling to escape in earnest.

Activating her escape talisman, Pei Yueling vanished instantly. Aware of her inferiority, she avoided a direct confrontation with Gu Chaoyan, who had rapidly advanced within the Demon Clan. While Pei Yueling reached only the Golden Core realm, Gu Chaoyan, fueled by the resources of the Demon Clan, neared the cultivation level of the Golden Immortal Dao Ancestor in a remarkably brief period.

Recognizing the vast disparity, Pei Yueling wisely chose evasion over direct conflict.



Although Gu Chaoyan contemplated pursuit, she soon realized that Pei Yueling had successfully eluded her. With a resigned sigh, Gu Chaoyan conceded.

“Sister, I’ll chase after her,” declared the Dao Child of the Demon Clan.

“No need, she is already far away,” Gu Chaoyan asserted.

Pei Yueling had already departed, prompting them to vacate this troublesome locale. It was the witches’ territory, and stirring trouble with them was best avoided.

“Let’s go,” Gu Chaoyan directed the Dao Child of Demon Clan.

He nodded, preparing to depart.

However, at that moment...

A figure emerged among the witches.

Clad in white robes, the individual caught Gu Chaoyan’s attention due to a sense of familiarity. It seemed she had encountered this person before.

As she attempted to get a clearer view, the person swiftly turned away, hastening in the opposite direction. Although Gu Chaoyan recognized the back as familiar, she was about to investigate when the Dao Child of Demon Clan intervened. “Sister, if we proceed, we’ll enter the witches’ domain. If they spot us, it won’t bode well. They might even involve the demons. The witches are known for their cunning nature.”

Reluctantly, Gu Chaoyan relented.

Typically, the Dao Child of Demon Clan allowed her to follow her instincts. However, his caution indicated the gravity of the situation, dissuading Gu Chaoyan from risking it solely based on her intuition.

Ultimately, they withdrew from the area.

Concerned, the Dao Child of Demon Clan inquired, “Sister, what happened just now? You seemed to have encountered something ominous.”

“I am fine; I just felt like I recognized someone,” Gu Chaoyan replied, her thoughts in disarray.

“But that person? His cultivation is immeasurable. Even I lack confidence in facing him. He appears to hold a significant position among the witches. Sister, do you truly know him?” the Dao Child of Demon Clan queried.

“Not necessarily,” Gu Chaoyan admitted uncertainty, as the man shouldn’t be present in that uncivilized world.

Fortunately, the Dao Child of Demon Clan prevented her from advancing further.