

Divine 2531

Chapter 2531: Demon Clan 64

If she were to recklessly barge in and find someone other than him, she would inevitably bring trouble upon herself and risk the safety of the Dao Child of the Demon Clan.

Her underestimation of the witches became glaringly apparent. Despite their formidable cultivation, the situation posed a significant threat.

Gu Chaoyan shook her head, sensing that she had disappointed the Dao Child of the Demon Clan.

Realizing the cunning nature of Pei Yueling, she was surprised that even under these circumstances, she managed to evade capture.

While the Dao Child of the Demon Clan continued organizing efforts to locate her, Gu Chaoyan swiftly returned home.

However, upon her return, the absence of the Dragonman caught her attention.

Perplexed, Gu Chaoyan set out to find the Dragonman but couldn't locate it anywhere.

The bird reminded her, "It went to find a suitable place for cultivation. Don't worry; no one in the Dragon Race can harm it."

Recalling the Dragonman's dedication to cultivation and the inherent dangers of the Demon Clan's ancient city, Gu Chaoyan understood the necessity of finding a safer environment.

In the second world, the races demonstrated a greater unity compared to those in the Shenyong Continent. The loyalty within the Demon Clan was unquestionable; as a member, one was shielded from external threats.

Deciding not to dwell on the matter further, Gu Chaoyan moved forward.

As Gu Chaoyan settled down, intending to ponder over something, she was promptly informed that the First Elder required her presence.

Without hesitation, Gu Chaoyan swiftly made her way to the meeting.

The First Elder, responsible for matters within the 500 meters, needed her, the Clan Leader, for an important task. Gu Chaoyan was keenly aware of the significance of addressing crucial matters diligently, ensuring swift resolutions.

Upon her arrival...

The assembly comprised members of the Demon Clan, ranging from the First Elder to various Hall Masters. Surprisingly, only the Dao Child of the Demon Clan and an infrequently involved individual were present.

Taking her seat, Gu Chaoyan prepared for the discussion.

The First Elder initiated the conversation, "Clan Leader, today we received news from the Bone Clan. The witches of the Third World visited them, seemingly without any malicious intent. Their purpose was to find someone, conducting a thorough search before departing and even offering compensation. Unfortunately, we are unaware of the identity of the individual they sought."

"In terms of searching for someone, our concerns within the Second World might not be substantial."

"Clan Leader, your thoughts on this matter?" inquired the First Elder.

"Just seeking someone?"

Was that the sole reason for the witches' abrupt visit from the Third World?

While the situation appeared straightforward, Gu Chaoyan remained cautious, emphasizing, "We cannot discount the possibility that the witches are using this pretense to gather intelligence on the

specific circumstances and strengths of various races. We must exercise increased vigilance in this regard.”

“Furthermore, if they visit our Demon Clan, refrain from disclosing every detail in their presence.”

“Preparation is key.”

“Yes,” replied the First Elder, satisfied with the Clan Leader’s approach, aligning with his expectations.

With her mind preoccupied by these matters, Gu Chaoyan, after the discussion, returned to the clan.

Once back in the clan...

Gu Chaoyan shifted her focus to contemplating her cultivation.

Chapter 2532: Demon Clan 65

Ever since she assimilated the enigmatic spiritual energy within the Demon Clan’s vortex, her cultivation had reached a standstill at the level of Golden Immortal Dao Ancestor. Regardless of her future cultivation efforts, it seemed destined to remain unchanged. This predicament left her deeply frustrated.

While the Golden Immortal Dao Ancestor level might suffice to confront Pei Yueling today, it offered no guarantee for tomorrow’s encounters. Gu Chaoyan recognized the imperative need for incremental cultivation to keep pace with evolving challenges.

Compounding her vexation, the Chaotic Space, once bestowed upon her, often eluded her perception. She couldn’t access it for cultivation, fueling her frustration.

Gu Chaoyan pondered her own cultivation, realizing that conventional methods held little efficacy for her. The spiritual energy derived from the Dragon Race's inheritance appeared meager, a discrepancy that seemed incongruous with the reputed potency of the Dragon Race's legacy.

Despite absorbing the Spirit Qi of the Demon Clan and attempting to employ their cultivation methods, the gains proved ephemeral. Only cultivation within the elusive Chaotic Space demonstrated genuine efficacy, yet access to it remained sporadic.

Contemplating her current predicament, she grappled with unanswered questions. It felt as though only the Huang Fu held the key to her quandary, but its whereabouts remained unknown. The uncertainty of whether the Huang Fu would manifest in the second world added an additional layer of mystery to Gu Chaoyan's situation.

Gu Chaoyan drew a deep breath before re-entering the interspace.

The familiar surroundings greeted her, a space that once bestowed numerous benefits during her time in the Human Clan Continent and the Shenyong Continent. However, in the second world, its utility had dwindled, leaving her vexed by the changes within.

The ongoing struggle between the black fog and white fog for dominance persisted, and the herbs inside seemed inferior to even a random Demon Clan flower's spiritual energy in the Second World.

The quandary of how to cultivate in this space weighed on her.

Moreover...

Why was she barred from re-entering the primal chaos space?

"Sister, Sister!" A familiar and urgent voice echoed from outside. Gu Chaoyan recognized it as the Dao Child of the Demon Clan.

Exiting the space, she inquired of the Dao Child, "What's the matter?"

"I saw Pei Yueling," the Dao Child of the Demon Clan disclosed.

“What? Pei Yueling? Where is she?” Gu Chaoyan was taken aback. Having just evaded Pei Yueling, why had she suddenly appeared again? What was happening?

“In the Demon Clan.”

Gu Chaoyan’s confusion deepened.

Did Pei Yueling consider the Demon Clan the safest haven, believing she wouldn’t be attacked here?

She was no longer part of the Blood Clan; what right did she have to go unchallenged?

Gu Chaoyan prepared to leave, but the Dao Child of the Demon Clan cautioned her, “She arrived with the witches. I don’t know how she managed it, but it seems the witches are highly protective of her. Attacking her could provoke the Third World witches. If we refrain from attacking and she follows us to the Third World, catching up to her might prove challenging. That’s why I came to inform you, Clan Leader.”

She had allied herself with the witches?

“Let’s go and investigate.”

Chapter 2533: Demon Clan 66

She was eager to witness how Pei Yueling, who had aligned herself with the witches, would be unable to maneuver.

Considering the possibility that the witches might head to the Third World, Gu Chaoyan was resolute about exacting revenge before Pei Yueling could venture there.

Determined, Gu Chaoyan hastily departed, driven by the need to take action.

Upon reaching the meeting place within the ancient city of the Demon Clan, Gu Chaoyan observed Pei Yueling seated among the witches. The Demon Clan members present were visibly surprised at Pei Yueling's presence.

The Dao Child of the Demon Clan leaned in, whispering to Gu Chaoyan, "The Blood Clan seems to be aware of this and wishes to reclaim her. However, being a witch, we have no choice but to let her go. If an opportunity arises in the future, I will seek vengeance for my sister."

Despite his impulsive nature, the Dao Child recognized the gravity of the situation. In the Second World, liberties could be taken, but the Third World's witches were a force not to be trifled with. He couldn't protect his sister and preferred not to provoke unnecessary conflicts.

Gu Chaoyan concealed her emotions behind a smile.

Pei Yueling, clever and strategic as ever. No wonder she had always been a challenging adversary. She had managed to secure the protection of the witches, a feat accomplished in a remarkably short time.

When they initially encountered Pei Yueling, her association with the witches might have been limited. Yet, in a brief span, she had garnered their protection, and the methods behind it remained unknown.

Nevertheless...

Gu Chaoyan was determined not to waste any more time.

Even with the witches involved, an opportunity to exact revenge on Pei Yueling had to be found.

Gu Chaoyan flashed a friendly smile at Pei Yueling before calmly taking her seat.

Observing the witches, she inquired, "I'm curious about the reason for the witches' visit. What brings you to our Demon Clan?"

“We are in search of someone from the Demon Clan, Clan Leader,” the witches explained their purpose, assuming Gu Chaoyan would not refuse them. Given their status as witches from the Third World, no race in the second world dared or had the right to reject them. Their politeness, however, was already a favorable gesture.

“Looking for someone? Certainly, just let us know who you’re searching for, and I’ll have the Hall Masters assist in locating them,” Gu Chaoyan responded with a friendly smile, appearing open and accommodating.

The witches were taken aback.

Having visited other clans, they encountered no resistance; the patriarchs were submissive and cooperative. Yet, the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan seemed hesitant.

“We, along with you, won’t be able to locate this individual. Only our sorcerers possess the ability to find them personally,” the witches clarified, avoiding direct confrontation with the Demon Clan. Their explanation implied that not everyone in the Demon Clan would be sought after, only those with the skills of sorcerers.

Gu Chaoyan regarded the witches.

While denizens of the Second World harbored fear of the witches from the Third World due to their immense power, Gu Chaoyan wasn’t inclined to conform. She refused to succumb to the prevalent fear and cooperate submissively.

In her view, such behavior only fueled disdain.

Regardless of the world, rules governed conduct, and Gu Chaoyan intended to uphold them.

Anyone attempting to defy this rule would inevitably face consequences. If the witches intended to attack the Demon Clan to pursue someone, they would have to pay a price – a cost they surely understood how to calculate.

Reading the witches' reactions, Gu Chaoyan discerned their reluctance to escalate the situation.

Now aware of their intentions, Gu Chaoyan felt a sense of relief.

"I can agree, but I have conditions."

"As a prominent clan in the second world, our Demon Clan allows you to search for individuals freely, but you must compensate us for the risks we undertake," Gu Chaoyan declared.

"That's acceptable. Frankly, our witches have prepared numerous pills, Dharma artifacts, and enchanted armaments as gifts for this matter. Let someone bring them over immediately," one of the witches responded, already relieved that the negotiation seemed manageable.

However, Gu Chaoyan waved her hand dismissively, signaling that she had no interest in their offerings. She held a certain disdain for pills, Dharma artifacts, and enchanted armaments, deeming them inconsequential to her cultivation within the primal chaos space.

"No, I haven't mentioned what I want," Gu Chaoyan asserted.

Perplexed, the witches turned to Dao Seeking, seeking clarification on the Clan Leader's demands. They hadn't anticipated that after all the negotiations, the Clan Leader of the Demon Clan would have additional requests.

"I want..." Gu Chaoyan hesitated, her gaze fixed on Pei Yueling. "Her..."

"Firstly, she bears a grudge against the Demon Clan, and it's imperative she remains unaware of our situation. Additionally, I have a personal score to settle with her, and I believe it's crucial for me to address it. Knowing that she is not affiliated with the witches, could you consider handing her over to me?" Gu Chaoyan inquired, wearing a courteous smile.

Despite Pei Yueling's previous association with the witches, the latter did not feel provoked. They didn't regard Pei Yueling as a member of the witches and saw her as inconsequential.

The witches exchanged glances.

This woman had been picked up along the way, deemed useless by the witches. They didn't consider her significant, especially since she wasn't affiliated with their kind. Agreeing to the Clan Leader's request seemed like a simple resolution.

However...

The sorcerer had expressed a desire to bring Pei Yueling along. Directly letting her go would complicate matters and require explanation to the sorcerers.

Yet, they also wished to avoid unnecessary complications. The Demon Clan held significant sway in the second world, and souring relations with them would be detrimental to both parties.

"She isn't a member of the witches. However, the sorcerer tasked us with bringing her along. We must consult the sorcerer before reaching a decision," one of the witches explained.

"I will patiently await your response," Gu Chaoyan replied with a friendly demeanor, displaying an understanding attitude.

The witches promptly dispatched someone to seek instructions.

Meanwhile, Pei Yueling was astonished. "How dare you! The sorcerers personally assured me they would bring me along, yet you dare to give me away!" Pei Yueling never expected this turn of events. Fueled by indignation, she sought to confront Gu Chaoyan and demonstrate that she, Pei Yueling, could not be so easily dismissed.

Her shock deepened when the witches agreed to the proposal.

Wasn't that sorcerer's word supposed to be binding?

Pei Yueling attempted to leave, but the witches intervened, holding her firmly. "The sorcerer will provide the answer in due time."

Chapter 2535: Obtaining Spiritual Root 1

“I am someone sought after by sorcerers. Aren’t you afraid they’ll hold you accountable for treating me this way? I won’t let you off easily,” Pei Yueling threatened, her tone laced with menace.

Normally astute, Pei Yueling tended to lose control under extreme circumstances, especially when she realized these individuals intended to hand her over to Gu Chaoyan.

Previously unafraid of Gu Chaoyan, she now felt genuine fear. Just moments ago, Gu Chaoyan had nearly taken her life, and the prospect of falling into her hands was alarming.

Desperate to avoid such a fate, Pei Yueling resorted to threats.

However, the witches, familiar with their own situation, remained unfazed by her warnings. Pei Yueling seemed unaware of the complexities within the witches’ realm. Even if they chose to release her, the sorcerers would likely impose minimal punishment. Executing such decisions was no easy task for witches, including sorcerers.

This woman assumed far too much importance, threatening them even as they contemplated releasing her.

The witches considered their options.

Shortly, the individual returned, drawing everyone’s attention, including Gu Chaoyan’s. He conveyed, “The sorcerer wishes to personally assess the situation before making a decision.”

The witches exchanged glances.

Pei Yueling breathed a sigh of relief.

If the sorcerer deemed it necessary to personally assess the situation before making a decision, Pei Yueling was likely safe. Gu Chaoyan, however, appeared contemplative.

“Do sorcerers often prefer to see things for themselves?” Gu Chaoyan inquired.

“She will arrive shortly,” came the response.

Gu Chaoyan waited patiently, casting a pensive gaze.

A heavy silence enveloped the scene.

Pei Yueling, looking at Gu Chaoyan, expressed her confusion, “Why force me into this situation?”

“I may have provoked you, but can’t we discuss things reasonably? Must it end in my death?”

“What if the sorcerer disagrees? Our conflict will only escalate. Do you truly wish to deepen this feud?”

Gu Chaoyan furrowed her brow slightly.

She understood that Pei Yueling was attempting to negotiate her way out of this situation. While the sorcerer’s personal inspection seemed advantageous, there still lingered uncertainty. Gu Chaoyan considered whether it might be prudent to address certain matters before the sorcerer’s arrival.

She grasped Pei Yueling’s intentions.

However...

Regrettably, Pei Yueling had crossed a line.

“Pei Yueling, do you truly believe your hands are clean? The deeds you’ve committed warrant your life,” Gu Chaoyan asserted without specifying the details.

Pei Yueling frowned.

She struggled to recall any irreparable actions that might justify such severe consequences. Despite orchestrating various schemes, Pei Yueling prided herself on adhering to certain principles. While she may have masterminded crimes, she never personally took lives. In her view, she wasn't responsible for human casualties.

Moreover, she couldn't comprehend why Gu Chaoyan, in pursuit of her, would jeopardize relations with the witches. The reasoning behind Gu Chaoyan's actions remained elusive to Pei Yueling.

Chapter 2536: Obtaining Spiritual Root 2

In the meantime...

The witches had also arrived.

Gu Chaoyan directed her gaze towards the door, curious to witness the appearance of a witch. Why would they protect someone like Pei Yueling?

Her surprise was palpable when she saw the face.

It was him!

It was truly him!

Initially thinking she had erred in her perception, she never expected to see him here. He was the sorcerer from the uncivilized world. Why was he present, and why was he affiliated with the Third World?

The sorcerer, too, was taken aback upon spotting Gu Chaoyan.

Neither revealed their astonishment on their faces.

Seating himself, the sorcerer maintained composure.

The witches awaited his decision.

With a distressed expression, Pei Yueling pleaded with the sorcerer, “Sorcerer, you can’t hand me over to her. She’ll end my life!”

“You’re a witch from the Third World. Why obey her commands? If you seek someone, find them directly.”

“Miss Yueling,” the sorcerer’s voice resonated, composed and refined.

Pei Yueling breathed a sigh of relief.

She had already sensed that this sorcerer wasn’t the type to act impulsively.

Fortunately, her judgment proved accurate.

“This matter is of great importance, and I had to come personally to clarify things,” the sorcerer explained.

Pei Yueling nodded in compliance, acknowledging her initial understanding of the sorcerer’s character.

“Miss Yueling, I’ve already located the person I was seeking,” the sorcerer declared calmly. “It’s here.”

Perplexed, Pei Yueling scanned the surroundings.

‘Here?’ Who could that be?

“Do you recall the promise you made to me, Miss Yueling?” the sorcerer inquired. “You pledged that, in exchange for my healing, you would relinquish your life to me.”

“I’ve already tended to your injuries. Are you prepared to fulfill your promise now?”

“As she desires you, please go to her.” He smiled gracefully at Pei Yueling, his demeanor unwavering.

Pei Yueling listened attentively, attempting to decipher the underlying message.

Was he instructing her to submit herself to Gu Chaoyan?

Suddenly, Pei Yueling felt a pang of regret. She had misjudged the situation. Even if she had been injured and sought refuge, she could have hidden for a while. Lacking an escape talisman was inconsequential; opportunities would arise.

Her mistake lay in coveting the protection of the witches. It was precisely this desire for safety that led to the subsequent events.

Regarding this sorcerer, he appeared to possess a pleasant temperament, exuding refinement and reasonableness. However, in reality, he was the most formidable individual, his aura emanating from an icy coldness and a lack of compassion.

Pei Yueling had sought to manipulate him, using her entire being to sway his decision and secure the protection of the witches.

However...

The sorcerer had truly acquiesced based on the conditions she had stipulated, and he seemed resolute about invoking these terms.

Pei Yueling shook her head, her complexion extremely pallid, and her eyes dimmed with despair.

She recognized the futility of evasion.

Without any remaining escape talismans to ensure her safety, trapped within the ancient city of the Demon Clan the realm of Gu Chaoyan, with the witches aiding her—escape was an impossible feat.

“No... It’s not like that. I only pledged my life to you, not to her!” Pei Yueling argued desperately.

Chapter 2537: Obtaining Spiritual Root 3

Recognizing the sorcerer’s reasonable nature and adherence to rules, Pei Yueling decided to approach the situation from this perspective. Hoping that a conversation might provide her with an opportunity, she turned her attention to the sorcerer.

However...

The sorcerer frowned.

Other witches chimed in bluntly, “Young one, don’t play clever games with sorcerers. It won’t end well for you. You agreed to be brought along by us. Otherwise, why would the witches be so accommodating?”

Pei Yueling’s complexion grew even paler.

She hadn’t anticipated this turn of events at all.

It seemed she had made a grave mistake.

Observing her futile struggles, Gu Chaoyan understood that resistance was in vain. She smiled, asking, “Is that satisfactory now?”

Regret engulfed Pei Yueling.

She regretted entangling herself with Gu Chaoyan over envy. Initially considering Gu Chaoyan merely a disciple of a small sect, she hadn’t foreseen the extent of her fate.

Desperation filled Pei Yueling as she inquired, “What must I do for you to spare me? I’ve never taken a life. Why must I endure such a severe consequence?”

Gu Chaoyan responded sternly, “Impossible.”

Release her?

Allowing Pei Yueling to go free would jeopardize Huaijin’s safety.

“At the very least, grant me clarity before my demise. What did I do to warrant such a heavy price? I haven’t taken lives. Why must I endure such agony?”

While there was a slim chance of rebirth for a cultivator as long as their inner core remained intact, the opportunity was uncertain and might never come. Pei Yueling was unwilling to gamble on such uncertainties.

“Really?” Gu Chaoyan inquired with a hint of skepticism.

In response, Gu Chaoyan grinned and remarked, “You’re the Noble Lady with a selective memory. The one you harmed will always bear the pain. How could you forget?”

“Do you recall the Dragon Vein Mountain in the Shen You Continent?”

“The Dragon Race’s inheritance? I didn’t receive the inheritance.” Pei Yueling felt a twinge of discomfort. She recognized Gu Chaoyan from their encounter at the Dragon Vein Mountain.

It made sense now.

The unattained Dragon Race inheritance remained Pei Yueling’s greatest regret.

“Of course, you wouldn’t, because I possess the Dragon Race’s inheritance.” Gu Chaoyan didn’t hesitate to bring up this sore point. “But that’s not what I want to settle the score for.”

“When you left the Dragon Vein Mountain, do you recall using your spiritual power to kill an ordinary man with no cultivation?” Gu Chaoyan inquired with resentment in her eyes.

Pei Yueling would never comprehend the extent of the harm her actions caused others or how she coped with it initially.

Initially surprised, Pei Yueling gradually remembered and found it unbelievable.

“You mean that man?” Pei Yueling turned to Dao Seeking for confirmation.

Gu Chaoyan nodded.

Pei Yueling chuckled in disbelief.

She found the situation absurd. This bizarre chain of events had led her, Pei Yueling, to this state.

What a ridiculous twist of fate.

“Gu Chaoyan, are you truly a cultivator? Can’t you see through this?” Pei Yueling questioned, not considering herself a fool.

“What do you mean?” Gu Chaoyan was puzzled.

“Who is he to you?” Pei Yueling was intrigued. This situation appeared perplexing and hard to fathom.

“That’s not something you should inquire about. Now, you must face the consequences!”

“Wait.” Pei Yueling struggled and shouted, “If it’s because of this, I think I’ll die in vain.”

Pei Yueling acknowledged her past misdeeds, having orchestrated various wrongdoings within the Grand Unity Sect, including the confiscation of many disciples’ spiritual roots. If this were the reason for her fate, she was willing to accept it, chalking it up to her own misfortune.

However...

She found Gu Chaoyan’s explanation hard to accept.

She couldn’t fathom why she had to pay such a hefty price for what she deemed a reasonable course of action.

“If it is him, Gu Chaoyan, you have no right to kill the innocent,” Pei Yueling asserted confidently. “As a cultivator, can’t you discern?”

“Is that truly a person?” Pei Yueling questioned.

“What do you mean?” Gu Chaoyan frowned in confusion.

“I mean, it’s not a person. It’s merely a phantom. Strictly speaking, it’s just a clone,” Pei Yueling clarified. “The so-called clone is formed by someone with an extremely high cultivation level using their spiritual energy. This clone serves their will.”

“I attacked to identify whose clone it was. Unexpectedly, the person behind it would rather sacrifice the clone than reveal themselves.”

“In essence, what I killed was merely a manifestation of someone’s spiritual energy. Is it fair for me to forfeit my life over this alone?” Pei Yueling questioned. She genuinely felt unjustly treated in this matter, explaining her passionate defense.

“What did you just say?” Gu Chaoyan was in a state of shock.

Pei Yueling claimed that Huaijin was just a clone?

It was a manifestation of someone's spiritual power.

He wasn't real, yet he was alive!

Impossible. She couldn't believe it.

Absolutely unimaginable.

She couldn't fathom that the person she cared for wasn't human but a clone.

"Who is it?" Gu Chaoyan asked in disbelief.

"I don't know, but someone capable of creating a clone must possess formidable mental strength," Pei Yueling remarked. Her attack earlier was, in part, an attempt to identify the person and establish contact. Partnering with such an individual could significantly advance her cultivation.

What a disappointment.

Not only did it fail to yield benefits, but it also brought about considerable trouble.

Pei Yueling viewed this as nothing short of a disaster.

"I don't believe you; you're lying to me!" Gu Chaoyan, for the first time, lost her composure and shouted in anger.

Pei Yueling, known for her cunning and deceit, had managed to fool members of the Grand Unity Sect and the Blood Clan before. Gu Chaoyan questioned whether she was being deceived again.

"In the Third World, clones are indeed prevalent. What she said isn't entirely false. Some details need verification," the sorcerer interjected.

"He's already dead. How can we verify this? Besides, I never discovered whose clone it is." Pei Yueling suddenly felt a twinge of sadness. Time had passed, and now she could no longer prove her innocence.

“His body is still in Shenyong Continent,” Gu Chaoyan suddenly stated.

“A corpse?” The sorcerer felt a bit perplexed. “If it’s a clone, there wouldn’t be a corpse. The clone may be gone, but his spiritual energy would have dissipated.”

“That was indeed a clone. I’m not lying about this,” Pei Yueling insisted.

Gu Chaoyan glared at Pei Yueling. “Let’s not discuss the clone.”

Chapter 2539: Obtaining Spiritual Root 5

“If we avoid discussing the clone, it won’t prove my innocence.” Pei Yueling was unmistakably displeased. She knew her safety depended on resolving this matter conclusively.

Gu Chaoyan shot her a stern look.

“Even if he’s a clone, he possesses his own soul. Since you killed him, you bear responsibility for him,” Gu Chaoyan asserted. “He lies on Dragon Vein Mountain, and your One Origin Grass can revive him. I only want him to wake up first. As for other matters, we’ll have to wait until he wakes up to ascertain if he’s a clone.”

“As long as he wakes up, I won’t demand your life.”

“If he truly turns out to be a clone, I’ll accept it,” Gu Chaoyan declared.

“I can offer you my spiritual root,” Pei Yueling proposed, “but, in my opinion, waking him up is impossible. The life and death of the clone hinge on whether its creator is willing to provide spiritual energy. If not, he will perish.”

“The individual who informed you about the spiritual root and the One Origin Grass deceived you.”
Pei Yueling was well-acquainted with such deceit.

Gu Chaoyan, despite being intelligent, appeared remarkably gullible in this matter.

She genuinely believed in these deceptive elements.

Gu Chaoyan’s face brimmed with anger. She regarded Pei Yueling with a look that could kill.

Pei Yueling dared not say another word.

Further talk would only jeopardize her safety.

She finally grasped it.

Even if he were a clone, as long as he remained by Gu Chaoyan’s side, the latter could direct her fury at Pei Yueling for his demise.

Pei Yueling forced a foolish smile. “Perhaps I’m not deceiving you. Let’s give it a try.”

“As long as you spare my life, I can offer you my spiritual root,” Pei Yueling said, moving to retrieve her own spiritual root.

In a realm like the second world, *

The significance of spiritual roots wasn’t as pronounced.

Having one would expedite cultivation, while lacking it meant finding alternative methods. In any case, it was preferable to sacrificing her life.

Pei Yueling swiftly produced her spiritual root and handed it to Gu Chaoyan.

Gu Chaoyan examined the spiritual root, confirming its authenticity.

Only then did she seem satisfied.

After receiving it, she turned to leave for the Shenyong Continent.

The sorcerer, somewhat concerned, trailed behind. Fearful of being left uninformed, Pei Yueying hurriedly followed suit.

In an instant, the three departed from the Second World.

The remaining Demon Clan members and a few witches wore expressions of confusion and disbelief.

Could it be...

What did this signify?

What should they do now? The sorcerer and sorceress were absent, and the Demon Clan's leader was nowhere to be found.

The First Elder hastily stepped forward to address them.

The trio exited the Second World and headed directly to the Shenyong Continent, while Gu Chaoyan proceeded directly to the Dragon Vein Mountain.

Atop the Dragon Vein Mountain, a figure hovered. This person was enshrouded in the Spirit

Qi of the mountain but displayed no signs of life.

The sorcerer observed him with surprise.

"That's him," Pei Yueying said, pointing.

“Huaijin, I’m here.” Gu Chaoyan’s eyes welled up with tears. She retrieved Pei Yueling’s spiritual root and the One Origin Grass, attempting to revive him.

Long ago, Huang Fu had mentioned that with these two items, she could nourish him back to health.

Chapter 2540: Can’t Come Back 1

Gu Chaoyan administered the nourishment to him and anxiously awaited Zhou Huaijin’s awakening.

Initially, hope filled Gu Chaoyan’s eyes, expecting her beloved Huaijin to revive any moment.

But moments turned into minutes on Dragon Vein Mountain.

An hour passed.

Pei Yueling cast a glance at the motionless Gu Chaoyan and then at the silent sorcerer, feeling bewildered.

As an outsider, she was acutely aware that he wouldn’t awaken. The notion was implausible. Her earlier assumption had been correct. Despite proceeding in this manner, the outcome remained unchanged.

In a way, she felt somewhat relieved.

Upon presenting her spiritual root, she discerned that her life was spared. Gu Chaoyan wasn’t irrational, and she wouldn’t demand her life again.

Consequently, she had the leisure to signal the sorcerer, advising him to intervene. This ongoing situation was evidently unsustainable.

“He won’t wake up,” the sorcerer murmured into Gu Chaoyan’s ear.

Gu Chaoyan trembled, offering no response or objection. She simply shook, concealing all her grief and endurance with her back turned to them.

“Impossible,” she softly retorted, a voice so hushed that it went unheard. Nevertheless, this voice persisted, asserting, “Impossible, absolutely impossible.”

The sorcerer furrowed his brow.

He remained silent, standing by her side, seemingly awaiting her realization.

Dragon Vein Mountain held an eerie silence.

Time unfolded relentlessly, transitioning from day to night and night to day in an unending cycle.

After half a month:

Gu Chaoyan persisted in the same position, watching over the slumbering man.

Breaking his silence for the first time in half a month, the sorcerer spoke, “He won’t wake up.”

“Pei Yueling wasn’t lying. He’s just a clone, a mere manifestation of spiritual power. He doesn’t truly exist. All along, he has only been a creation of spiritual energy,” the sorcerer disclosed the harsh truth.

“If you wish for him to awaken again, find the owner of this clone. It might be the creator of this clone or the clone itself, but regardless, the person who undid the bell is the owner,” he added, offering a glimmer of hope.

Reluctant to be entirely decisive, he sought to provide Gu Chaoyan with a semblance of hope.

Gu Chaoyan promptly rose.

Sword Kinesis Flight transported her to the Yan Family, where she checked the current situation and delivered an item. Afterward, she left the Shenyong Continent and returned to the second world.

In the second world, time remained half a month later.

Awaiting their return, the people from the Demon Clan's ancient city and the witches were present.

Upon arriving home, Gu Chaoyan addressed Pei Yueling, stating, "You're free to leave now. Since you've given me your spiritual root, we are even."

Anticipating this, Pei Yueling intended to depart and continue cultivating in the Second World. However, before leaving, she turned to the sorcerer with confusion and inquired, "Why does everything seem so coincidental?"