

Divine 2541

Chapter 2541: Can't Come Back 2

Exposed to the elements on Dragon Vein Mountain for half a month, Pei Yueling's emotional state differed from Gu Chaoyan's grief and the sorcerers' composure.

Throughout this time, she pondered over the unfolding events. She couldn't shake the feeling that there was a deliberate scheme behind the sorcerers' willingness to take her in and the sudden appearance of the witches. It seemed as if she had become entangled in a plot, and that realization left her discontented. Initially, she believed she had schemed against others, but the tables had turned.

This lingering uncertainty bothered Pei Yueling.

While settling scores with the sorcerers was impossible, she was determined to uncover the truth. Doing so would, at the very least, provide her with a sense of closure.

The sorcerer observed her closely.

With a kind demeanor, he explained, "I sensed her aura from you, prompting my appearance. Surprisingly, you willingly set your conditions, likely due to a conflict with her. Your conditions happened to align well, so I agreed."

"Having you around guaranteed her appearance. Additionally, you can consider it a gift from me."

"Now that you have attained freedom, there's no need to dwell on these matters and make yourself unhappy. Why don't we simply let it go?" The sorcerer maintained his calm demeanor, treating the situation as if discussing a mundane topic.

Pei Yueling felt disheartened.

Alright...

She understood.

Despite her initial suspicions, she had guessed the truth. Yet, even with that knowledge, she couldn't let go and insisted on seeking confirmation. The response she received was still frustrating and left her feeling helpless.

After encountering the sorcerers, Pei Yueling suddenly felt that she wasn't treated badly at all. However, she remained cautious not to provoke Gu Chaoyan in the future.

"Thanks," Pei Yueling expressed her gratitude to Gu Chaoyan before hastily departing. In the ancient city of the Demon Clan, no one impeded her.

Once Pei Yueling left, the witches showed no inclination to leave. Gu Chaoyan exchanged a glance with the sorcerer, signaling him to depart with her.

Meanwhile, the Dao Child of the Demon Clan had intended to approach. Witnessing the situation, he could only leave in disappointment. How long had it been since he last saw his sister? Yet, these people always caused disturbances.

Frustrated, the Dao Child of the Demon Clan pondered about the intentions of this witch man.

"Why are you looking for me?" Gu Chaoyan asked calmly.

"Previously, I only knew that you left, Miss Xuelai. I didn't know where you went. A few days ago, I sensed that you were in the Second World and thought that it had been a long time since we last met, so I came over to meet you," the sorcerer explained with a smile. He added, "Let's catch up."

Catch up on old times?

Gu Chaoyan regarded the sorcerer with a look of disbelief, as if she was observing a monster. Was he here just to catch up? After creating such a commotion, everyone in the Second World was on edge and took precautions, only for them to come for a casual catch-up.

Gu Chaoyan felt thoroughly unsettled. The sorcerer had truly irritated her, and she had no desire to engage with anyone, whether in the uncivilized times or the present.

As the current Clan Leader of the Demon Clan, she chose to endure it.

“If you’re not here, why are you in the Third World, and why are you a witch?” Gu Chaoyan asked with curiosity.

The sorcerer smiled gently, finding her curiosity understandable.

He explained, “The place you’re referring to is the jurisdiction area assigned to all witches. I was severely injured before, so I could only undertake missions in such a lower-level continent.”

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Although it was termed a low-level continent, it truly lived up to that name. There was minimal spiritual energy on that continent, rendering it impossible for cultivation. The inhabitants not only lacked a civilization but also any semblance of systematized or civilized life.

Now, she understood why sorcerers were held in such high regard.

Their influence could genuinely dominate lives.

Fortunately, it was the sorcerer who was sent to that continent, and he happened to be seriously injured. Otherwise, she might have found herself in a dreadful state. After all, the witches hailed from the Third World, and everyone knew the nature of their existence.

Gu Chaoyan nodded, finally comprehending the hardships they faced when on the mainland.

No more questions lingered. A moment of silence enveloped them once again.

The sorcerers remained as reserved as ever. They seldom engaged in conversation, but when they did, it proved rather vexing.

Although the sorcerer had come to visit Gu Chaoyan, he maintained the same reticent demeanor. He was a man of few words, indifferent to whether he liked or disliked her.

As she made her way to the central city of the Demon Clan, Gu Chaoyan halted.

Gazing down upon the ancient city of the Demon Clan from above, she took the initiative to inquire, "Who is he?"

The sorcerer naturally discerned whom she referred to.

"Miss, are you so certain that I know?" The sorcerer responded with a smile, as if attempting to deny the knowledge. Clearly, he was reluctant to disclose the information.

Even though he was in the Third World, revealing that individuals in that realm were aware of the person in question was not something he could openly acknowledge.

Gu Chaoyan nodded.

"You know, otherwise you wouldn't have been so surprised when you saw him," Gu Chaoyan remarked.

The sorcerer maintained his calm demeanor, but inwardly, he was taken aback.

'Girl, girl.'

She was truly unique.

When he caught sight of that person, his expression lasted only for a fleeting moment, occurring when no one was paying attention.

Unexpectedly...

She had astutely observed it all, fully aware that he recognized the person in question.

What an intelligent girl.

However...

The smarter she was, the more she might suffer and feel unhappy.

At times, sorcerers harbored such sentiments.

After all, he had undergone many tribulations, so he naturally comprehended the bitterness.

“Miss, why do you have to know? Sometimes, it’s better not to know certain things,” the sorcerer advised. “Now that you’re the head of the fiend, no one in the Second World will dare to harm you. As long as you focus on cultivating, you can still visit the Third World in the future when your cultivation reaches a high level. In the Third World, I will naturally take care of you. Why trouble yourself with such matters?”

The sorcerer didn’t wish for her to seek out the owner of this clone. The owner might not bring her a favorable life; instead, it could subject her to more suffering.

Instead, the sorcerer hoped she would choose the path of least resistance.

“No,” Gu Chaoyan firmly shook her head. “I need to know. I need to uncover the truth, and I won’t be content if it remains unclear.”

“He is very important to me, incredibly significant. He is the reason for my existence,” Gu Chaoyan thought of those who had not been exposed to the cultivation world, the Lord and Lady of the Gu Family.

He was crucial.

So vital that she couldn’t let it go.

Chapter 2543: Can’t Come Back 4

It was difficult to determine whether the sorcerer was a good person.

However, the sorcerer had not committed any harm against her. In fact, he had shown consideration for her.

Perhaps what the sorcerer proposed was the most pragmatic.

However...

She didn't want to live in ignorance. There was no purpose in living that way.

"If you know, just tell me. Even if you don't tell me, I'll do my best to find out," Gu Chaoyan insisted.

The sorcerer regarded the woman.

She appeared to be excessively wary since their encounter.

If he kept silent, he wouldn't be able to live in peace.

The sorcerer sighed.

What sins had he committed?

The sorcerer stated, "He is King Cang, superior to everyone in these continents. Even the witches are insignificant to him."

"That's his clone. Even if you seek him out, what can you gain?"

"King Cang has never been a benevolent person. Everything he does might be for manipulating others or for his personal gain."

“The witches have had dealings with him before. Fortunately, the Witch Clan’s Patriarch possesses a formidable cultivation foundation. Otherwise, the witches might no longer exist.”

“You’re the Clan Leader of Demon Clan. He only treats you because he can use you.”

“Why bother?” the sorcerer asked in confusion.

Why did she have to make things difficult for herself?

King Cang was heartless.

King Cang?

Who the hell was he?

‘And why do that?’

Why did he want his clone to be by his side and make her fall in love with his clone?

What was the reason behind this?

All of this was a mystery to Gu Chaoyan, and she could not solve it.

He was above all the continents.

Then...

“How can I meet him?” Gu Chaoyan asked Dao Seeking.

“Do you really want to see him so badly that you don’t want to give up?” the sorcerer asked.

“Yes.”

“When your cultivation reaches the level of the Master of Fortune, you can open the teleportation gate to the Sky Sect. After you reach the Sky Sect, you might have a chance,” said the sorcerer.

Sky Sect?

The Master of Fortune.

“Got it.” Gu Chaoyan felt a bit more energized now that she had a direction.

“Do you need any help?” the sorcerer asked.

“No need.” Gu Chaoyan smiled. “Just treat the ancient city of the Demon Clan as the Five Elements Clan.”

The sorcerer smiled. She was not used to saying anything in front of him, but she did treat him as a friend. She treated the Demon Clan’s ancient city as the Five Elements Clan. Probably, this Demon Clan’s ancient city was the same as before. It could completely take him in. The sorcerer began to lose interest.

“There are still many things for me to do for the witches. I might not be able to stay for long and have to go back. Do we meet again in the future?” said the sorcerer.

“Okay.” Gu Chaoyan nodded.

The sorcerer left with his men in a relaxed manner.

He was already being willful by coming to the second world. How could the sorcerers dare to stay here any longer?

The witches came and went in a hurry.

Many people from the clans received the news that the witches had left before they even saw them. For a moment, they did not know if they should be happy or unhappy.

In short, everyone in the second world heaved a sigh of relief and continued their cultivation lives.

So did Gu Chaoyan.

If she wanted to see the main body of the clone, she had to cultivate even harder.

Chapter 2544: Ice Flame Continent 1

She had a lot of questions to ask the clone, and she also wanted him to wake up again. Whether he was a clone or not, she wanted Zhou Huaijin!

After persistently entering, the chaotic space also opened to her.

“It is my Dharma artifact, but you are very stubborn. You want me to enter the Chaotic Dimension, so you let me cultivate inside. If you don’t want me to enter the Chaotic Dimension, then you stop me from doing so. Chaotic Dimension, you have to know that I hold grudges,” Gu Chaoyan emphasized this time.

There was no sound in the chaotic space for a long time.

After a while, there was an awkward smile. Then, this awkward smile said, “I’m very helpless about this matter. Although I’m in the Chaotic Space, I can’t control the Chaotic Space now.”

“You!” Gu Chaoyan got so angry that she did not know what to say to him, so she shut up.

“Are you here to cultivate?” Seeing that she was silent, the Chaotic Space probed.

“Or are you here to see you, old man?” Gu Chaoyan was much bolder about the Chaotic Space.

“Hehehe.” The Chaotic Space laughed.

Didn’t she come to visit him often in the past? Now that she had grown up, she was becoming more and more impolite to him.

The past was still the best. Although it was cold, it was still good to an old man like him. It was like now, when she was fierce.

“Choose your own mission,” the Chaotic Space said lazily.

Gu Chaoyan went to pick the tasks.

It was as if she had returned to the time when she had just started doing missions.

She chose from the mission list.

After a long time, she finally chose a suitable one.

Ever since her cultivation level reached the Golden Immortal Dao Ancestor’s level, numerous missions on the list involved dealing with demon beasts. Typically, she avoided such missions as demon beasts, especially those with developed intelligence, were not easily influenced by mere words. They were more straightforward in their dealings compared to humans.

Hence, she opted for a mission involving the Human Clan. The Chaotic Space commented, “You’ve never thought highly of yourself. This is quite good. At least you’re fighting steadily.”

Gu Chaoyan, disinterested in a conversation, turned around to enter the mission.

For this particular task, she needed to make the mission’s protagonist the most powerful being on the continent. Unlike previous missions featuring female protagonists, this time, it was a man. It felt a bit awkward for her as she had always played female roles in missions. Nevertheless, it was her first time completing a mission as a man, adding a touch of novelty.

The mission was set in the Ice Flame Continent, somewhat resembling the Shenyong Continent. The highest cultivation level attainable on this continent was that of a Martial God. Facing this familiar yet distinct continent, Gu Chaoyan felt a sense of nostalgia, reminiscent of her early days when she had just arrived at the Shenyong Continent and started exploring the realm of cultivation.

Upon arrival, she found herself lost in thought as she lay on the bed, contemplating the mission ahead. The protagonist, Kang Shi, was once considered a cultivation prodigy in his youth, surpassing others in his clan with his rapid cultivation progress. However...

Chapter 2545: Ice Flame Continent 2

Since the age of 14, Kang Shi had found himself stuck at the Sixth Heaven of the Martial Warrior Realm. Despite relentless efforts, his attempts at cultivation proved futile, with his progress seemingly evaporating into thin air. The stagnation persisted, and as he reached the age of 18, four years had elapsed.

Among his peers in the clan, who were of similar age, even those with supposedly inferior aptitude had surpassed him in strength. Kang Shi, once considered a young genius, now found himself at the very bottom of the clan hierarchy.

Despite occasional bouts of dejection over the past four years, Kang Shi never abandoned his commitment to cultivation. However, the recent clan competition served as a breaking point. The stark contrast between his efforts and the results became unbearable for him.

At just 18 years old, Kang Shi perhaps carried the burden too heavily. The struggle weighed on him, and the pressure seemed insurmountable.

Adding to his distress, the engagement that had been arranged since his youth hung in the balance. If he failed to impress in the recent competition, the girl promised to him might break off the engagement and choose another suitor.

Gu Chaoyan, witnessing Kang Shi's torment, sighed with relief when the news came that the engagement had been spared for the time being. Yet, she understood the immense emotional toll such circumstances could inflict on a young soul.

Determined to alleviate Kang Shi's burden, she resolved to excel in the upcoming tasks on his behalf. Rising from the bed, she displayed newfound vigor, casting aside the disheartened demeanor.

As she opened the door, welcoming sunlight flooded the room. The brightness reflected in her eyes as she made a silent commitment to support Kang Shi.

He, still grappling with his emotions, squinted at the radiant sunlight streaming in, perhaps finding a glimmer of hope amid the challenges that lay ahead.

He was about to cultivate when a servant, responsible for Kang Shi's daily needs, entered from outside.

In their clan, individuals' treatment hinged on their cultivation level. Those with insufficient cultivation often found themselves without anyone to attend to their needs. Despite Kang Shi not being entitled to such services, his father, the Clan Leader, still provided him with a servant.

However, the servant held little regard for Kang Shi, addressing him with apathy and leaving lazily after delivering the message that the Clan Leader requested his presence.

Unwilling to waste time with such a person, Gu Chaoyan sought out the Clan Leader.

From what she now understood, Kang Shi's father, the Clan Leader, faced declining status within the clan due to Kang Shi's stagnant cultivation. The elders wielded significant power, and it seemed Kang Shi's father was losing control.

Given Kang Shi's lack of progress, despite his father's position, he was looked down upon throughout the clan. Gu Chaoyan sighed in relief, realizing it was yet another complex situation.

She decided to approach the matter gradually.

Upon reaching the Clan Leader, Kang Shi was met with a worried expression. The Clan Leader informed him about the impending visit of the Clan Leader of the True Martial Race and his youngest daughter to discuss the marriage.

"The Clan Leader invites you in," the indifferent servant had conveyed.

As Kang Shi stood in front of his father, the Clan Leader, the elder continued, "They should be talking about your marriage. As for you, perform well later and say that you will definitely study hard and train hard. Your cultivation will definitely rise. No matter what the True Martial Race says or how they make things difficult for you, you just have to endure it."

“We can’t cancel this marriage. If we do, we won’t have the support of the True Martial Race. Our lives in the clan in the future will be even more difficult.”

“Shi’er, I’m fine, but you can’t. You’re still young. You have to have someone to rely on.”

“Do you understand? If you do, we’ll go over in a while. You’ve always performed very well in the past. Just perform as usual this year.”

Chapter 2546: Ice Flame Continent 3

Kang Shi’s father didn’t perceive this matter as particularly challenging. After all, he had been pleading for the past two years. Despite the pressure from the True Martial Race, the engagement was established by them, and as long as they were unwilling, the True Martial Race had no alternative.

Considering Kang Shi’s youth at 18, there was still room for improvement in the future. In the past, he had excelled in cultivation, but now faced a bottleneck. Overcoming it would restore everything.

Furthermore...

If the True Martial Race remained unwilling, there was the option of letting Kang Shi follow the youngest daughter of the True Martial Race’s Clan Leader back to their clan. At present, lacking a marriage contract with the True Martial Race made survival in the clan challenging.

Gu Chaoyan nodded in understanding.

Kang Shi’s father wished to preserve the engagement, and she committed to following his guidance.

Looking ahead, there was a long journey. Kang Shi could gradually showcase his strength and help eliminate some detrimental elements in the clan, improving his life over time.

For now, he would suppress his frustration.

Accompanied by the Clan Leader, Kang Shi proceeded to the meeting place.

As expected, the Clan Leader of the True Martial Race arrived with his youngest daughter. The recent clan competition, focusing on Kang Shi's cultivation, seemed to have prompted their visit.

Upon spotting them, the Clan Leader of the True Martial Race expressed his displeasure by snorting and looking away, showing no intention of standing up. The air was tense, hinting at the underlying challenges Kang Shi faced.

"Brother, why are you here today?" Kang Li asked with a smile, as if greeting his in-laws.

Despite Kang Li's amiable expression, the Clan Leader of the True Martial Race showed no courtesy.

"You still have the cheek to ask?" the Clan Leader of the True Martial Race retorted angrily. "Last year, you assured me that Kang Shi's cultivation would definitely improve. Your clan held a competition yesterday, right? Did your son, Kang Shi, make any progress? He's the weakest in your Anicca Race!"

"What's my daughter's cultivation level now? Compare it to Kang Shi's."

"Kang Li, don't feign ignorance. Your son, Kang Shi, is not suitable for my daughter, Ziluo. Cancel this marriage."

"Don't hold any hope. Your son, Kang Shi, is already 18 years old. At this age, he's only at the 6th level of the Martial King Realm. His life is set. If he knows his place, he'll try. It would be a sin to ruin my daughter's happiness," the Patriarch of the True Martial Race stated angrily.

"You initiated this marriage. It hasn't been that long. Besides, Shi'er has only recently encountered a bottleneck. Once he overcomes it, everything will be fine. Give Shi'er more time; he won't disappoint you," Kang Li pleaded.

"I can't wait any longer. I've decided to engage Ziluo to Kangyan. Don't resist. You're just afraid your son will be useless and have no status in the future. I assure you, after Ziluo and Kangyan marry, she will take care of Kangshi."

"As for the rest, forget it."

“How can this be? Shi’er and Ziluo’s engagement still stands. He’s not unworthy. With time, he’ll prove himself.”

Chapter 2547: Ice Flame Continent 4

“Alright.” Kang Shi, who had maintained silence until now, erupted with irritation. “Father, stop talking. If you want to break off the engagement, so be it. Since you’ve already found another family, how can we continue like this?”

“It’s fine if the marriage is broken off. I don’t care about it,” Kang Shi declared.

“You have quite a backbone. However, with your cultivation, having backbone means little. You’re already a useless person,” Ziluo expressed dissatisfaction, mocking him bluntly. “If you have the ability, show some backbone on the orthodox path.”

Ziluo’s words not only drew mockery from the True Martial Race members but even the Anicca Race couldn’t suppress their laughter.

True.

He spoke as if he had a backbone.

Wasn’t it because he couldn’t plead just now?

Moreover, with such cultivation, having backbone seemed unnecessary. It was embarrassing.

After Ziluo finished speaking, the Clan Leader of the True Martial Race looked at Kang Shi disdainfully, unwilling to waste time conversing with him. He turned around and addressed the First Elder of the Anicca Clan, stating, “We’ve finally rid ourselves of shamelessness. Let’s discuss Yan’er and Ziluo’s marriage. The two children are not young anymore. If it’s decided, let’s proceed with the marriage as soon as possible.”

The First Elder, appearing helpless, began discussing the details. Kang Shi, however, understood that the First Elder wasn’t truly helpless. These matters were likely prearranged within the clan, and now they were merely playing out a scripted scenario.

With Kang Shi's stagnant cultivation, the Patriarch of the True Martial Race likely had no intention of marrying off his daughter anymore. Every year, Kang Shi's father pleaded for this opportunity in the hope of preserving the reputation of the True Martial Race.

Now that some time had passed, breaking off the engagement no longer carried the weight of public scrutiny. With a clear conscience, they proceeded to end the engagement.

His father, however, seemed overly optimistic.

He believed that a mere assurance of future cultivation success could reignite hope.

But that was unrealistic.

The situation was harshly pragmatic.

"Father, since there's nothing else to be done, let's go," Kang Shi said. He wasn't too despondent because this marriage had lost its significance to him. As long as his cultivation advanced gradually in the future, everything would naturally fall into place.

Being bullied, looked down upon, and mocked were just transient phases.

Kang Shi's father, Kang Li, appeared to have suddenly lost a lot. He felt utterly hollow.

"Shi'er, you have to be prepared. Many acknowledged your engagement to the True Martial Race in the past and gave you face. Now that it's gone, the pressure you'll face will be even greater," Kang Li cautioned.

Kang Shi nodded. "Father, don't worry. I'm different from before. Today, I gained some insights into cultivation. I believe that with dedicated cultivation, I can gradually elevate my cultivation level."

"Since Ziluo's heart isn't with me, let it go. Better opportunities will come in the future," Kang Shi reassured.

Kang Li sighed.

While it made sense, the situation had persisted for many years. Even he, as a father, harbored uncertainty. Kang Shi's cultivation might genuinely remain at this level indefinitely.

“That woman is truly malicious!”

Chapter 2548: Ice Flame Continent 5

Kang Shi was jolted by the sudden sharp and angry voice, unsure of its origin.

Upon closer inspection, he realized it was his junior sister from the clan.

In her youth, when Kang Shi was a prominent figure in the clan, his junior sister had always admired him. She was the sole believer in his potential to continue growing in power, given his past accomplishments. While many struggled to match his achievements, Kang Shi had recently encountered some setbacks.

His junior sister held deep admiration for Kang Shi and harbored resentment towards Ziluo for abandoning him. How could she abruptly break off the engagement with someone like Kang Shi?

Recalling the time when Kang Shi was a young genius, his junior sister vividly remembered approaching him to get engaged. That memory fueled her anger today.

Kang Shi couldn't help but smile at his junior sister's reaction. When she arrived to assist him with his mission, she expected everyone here to be equally dull. Little did she anticipate encountering such a spirited junior sister, adding a touch of excitement to her otherwise monotonous life.

“Junior Sister, don't be angry.”

“The True Martial Race and Ziluo have their reasons. After all, she's the Clan Leader's daughter. She can't marry someone they consider unworthy. They did give me a few years, and in these years, things have turned out this way. I can only admit that I haven't worked hard enough.”

“Wu Yan is currently the most powerful person in the Anicca Race. As the daughter of the True Martial Race Clan Leader, it’s reasonable for Ziluo to choose him.”

“I can’t really blame her for not wanting to marry me and endure hardship. Don’t you think so?”

“Brother Kang Shi, you will definitely be very powerful in the future,” Little Junior Sister insisted.

She had witnessed it from the beginning of her cultivation journey.

She had seen the extraordinary power of Brother Kang Shi.

He stood out as the most dazzling and formidable figure.

Even in the face of setbacks, she remained steadfast in her belief.

She was certain of it!

Gu Chaoyan couldn’t help but laugh. Kang Shi had dedicated himself to rigorous training in the past, and this girl undoubtedly had unwavering faith in his abilities.

So, Gu Chaoyan’s heart softened as she looked at her.

“Yes, I will be the best in the future!” Gu Chaoyan promised.

“Really?” Little Junior Sister immediately beamed. “Brother Kang Shi, you never said that before. Is it because all of this will be true now?”

Gu Chaoyan nodded.

Kang Li observed them.

As children, they remained naive about many things.

He would entrust the rest to them. Above all, he could not let Shi'er endure suffering.

Kang Li attended to some matters and left.

After Kang Shi escorted his little junior sister back, he returned to examine his cultivation.

This time was different from before. While Gu Chaoyan possessed her own cultivation level, the true owner of this body, Kang Shi, was indeed King Wu. She needed to assist Kang Shi in overcoming this cultivation obstacle.

He had reached this level of cultivation at the age of 14, making him a true genius in the continent.

But why hadn't he made any progress since then? That was what Gu Chaoyan needed to understand.

Carefully inspecting him, Gu Chaoyan discovered that Kang Shi's cultivation faced a significant barrier.

This obstacle stemmed from his exceptional talent, leading to a biased understanding of how to continue breaking through.

Chapter 2549: Ice Flame Continent 6

With Gu Chaoyan's understanding of cultivation, it posed no challenge at all.

She assisted Kang Shi in breaking through.

Additionally, he consumed a substantial amount of herbs. Soon, thanks to Kang Shi's innate talent, his cultivation began to ascend. Gu Chaoyan smiled—it wasn't as difficult as it might seem.

For her, cultivating the Martial God's previous attainment or even the Paragon Martial God's past achievement was easily achievable. If she wished, she could reach the Martial God's cultivation level in just a few days.

However, she didn't plan to draw too much attention. After all, she wasn't Gu Chaoyan, and it was better to reveal her abilities gradually.

She cultivated all the way to the sixth level of the Martial Sage Realm before taking a break.

During her break, she surveyed Kang Shi's living quarters.

Despite being the Clan Leader's son, Kang Shi received minimal attention and lacked decent treatment. His living space was incredibly simple, devoid of pills or weapons.

It appeared that everything he had accumulated in the past would be lost if his cultivation didn't improve.

Gu Chaoyan drifted into a deep sleep.

The next day, she had no intention of secluding herself for cultivation. Instead, she planned to explore the surroundings within a 500-meter radius. Simultaneously, she hoped to find items that could aid her cultivation.

Someone like Kang Shi, appearing in the clan, always drew considerable attention.

From a once-prominent youth to someone fallen from grace, there were likely many reveling in his misfortune. With the additional blow of his engagement being broken off, discussions about him within the clan had intensified.

They were typically present to witness a captivating spectacle.

After all, who had invited Kang Shi to steal the limelight in the past?

In former times, Kang Shi wouldn't have emerged to address such rumors; he would have chosen to conceal himself and focus on cultivation.

However, Gu Chaoyan approached things differently. Unconcerned with the rumors, she knew they would fade away as she grew stronger.

So, why bother caring?

Those who couldn't be crushed would inevitably become stronger.

Venturing out to explore the clan and cultivate his facial features was primarily for the sake of his Clan Leader father. In the past, Kang Shi had been fixated on cultivation, yearning to break through to the sixth level of the Martial King Realm. He secluded himself, neglecting the outside world and unaware of the developments within the clan.

Similarly, he remained oblivious to the abyssal life his father, the Clan Leader, was enduring in the clan.

The clan had fallen under the control of a few Elders.

Understanding the clan's situation was essential for Gu Chaoyan to help the Clan Leader dismantle their influence step by step.

Wherever Kang Shi went, discussions and stares followed him.

He moved through the clan like an indifferent figure.

Kang Yan, Ziluo, and others also learned of this news as they strolled through the clan.

"He must be crazy. Daring to wander around like this, isn't he afraid of drowning? If I were that cowardly, I'd rather die. Why bother living here?" remarked a younger member of the Kang family, looking at Kang Yan while trying to curry favor.

Kang Yan responded with a mocking smile.

Oh, Kang Shi.

Wasn't he formidable in the past? Wasn't he a genius?

Now that he found himself in this state, it was quite entertaining.

What he had longed to witness when they were younger...

Chapter 2550: Ice Flame Continent 7

Now he finally saw it.

Kang Yan felt a sense of relief just contemplating the situation.

He took Ziluo's hand and said with a smile, "Would you like to go over and have a look? Have a talk with him. Don't take things too harshly."

Ziluo furrowed her brows.

The thought of Kang Shi irked her.

In the past, he had indeed displayed remarkable talent, reaching the sixth level of the Martial King Realm at a young age. The True Martial Race had eagerly engaged him. Who could have predicted that after the engagement, he would deteriorate to the point of being considered useless? He hadn't shown any improvement for several years—a rare occurrence for someone of his initial caliber.

Throughout these years, because of Kang Shi, she had faced mockery numerous times.

Annuling the marriage had not been an easy task.

Couldn't that good-for-nothing just remain hidden and not emerge?

Why did he specifically come out?

It was all because he knew she hadn't departed and was still in the Anicca Race. He wanted to seize an opportunity to plead and cause trouble.

Ziluo couldn't feel any happiness. She felt extreme repulsion when she saw him.

“Let’s go. I don’t know if Father failed to make certain things clear before. Otherwise, why would he be so shameless? Why doesn’t he take a look at his cultivation level? He’s nothing more than trash. What kind of delusion is he harboring? If he doesn’t wake up, I’ll wake him up myself!” Ziluo said indignantly.

Kang Yan wore a satisfied smile.

He was pleased with Ziluo’s reaction and demeanor.

Ziluo, as the youngest daughter of the Clan Leader of the True Martial Race, also possessed an impressive cultivation.

If he married her, not only would he gain access to the resources of the True Martial Race, but he could also utilize Ziluo to humiliate Kang Shi. It felt like hitting two birds with one stone, and Kang Yan found the idea quite exhilarating.

“We’ll be getting married soon. With such a foul smell around, we really need to drive it far away. Otherwise, the occasion won’t be beautiful,” Kang Yan remarked.

He was subtly suggesting to Ziluo that if she wanted a smooth marriage, she needed to eliminate Kang Shi.

Ziluo nodded in agreement.

With a determined expression, she left.

Kang Shi was present. All she had to do was ask.

A crowd had gathered to witness the spectacle, driven by gossip about Kang Shi’s whereabouts.

Kang Yan led Ziluo and a few Kang family disciples to find Kang Shi, who was inspecting the Anicca Clan’s medicinal field. He still enjoyed cultivating medicinal herbs, and his presence here was instinctual. Moreover, the medicinal pills refined from these herbs played a role in everyone’s cultivation.

While Gu Chaoyan could use her methods to elevate Kang Shi to a high level, she preferred that he improve gradually on his own. The ideal scenario involved using the pills from this continent, as it not only aligned with the past but also boded well for his future.

Observing the medicinal field, she noted that the Anicca Clan's harvest seemed rather ordinary.

Nevertheless.

She contemplated finding a way to acquire an abandoned alchemy furnace from the place responsible for the pills. Using herbs from this continent, she could then refine some pills.

Her thoughts were just beginning to take shape.

The matter was interrupted.

“Kangshi! Why are you so annoying?” It was Ziluo who spoke. Ziluo's voice was filled with deep disgust.