

## Divine 2571

### Chapter 2571: Ice Flame Continent 28

“If you manage to secure entry into the Medicine Sect, there’s no need for you to involve yourself with the Medicine Sect again. Besides, I’ve already promised you considerable benefits. Why remain so discerning? I fail to see what aspect of your character warrants such selectiveness,” Kang Yan shouted pointedly.

His tone implied that Kang Shi was merely a low-grade disciple of the clan.

Yet, despite this, Kang Shi held the position of the Clan Leader’s son. Matters like these could be deliberated upon by the Clan Leader.

However, it appeared that Kang Yan was advocating for his own interests.

Gu Chaoyan couldn’t help but smile, reflecting on Ziluo’s presence earlier in the day. “Naturally, I have my preferences. I’m not like you, Senior Brother Kang Yan, grabbing things without discrimination.”

Initially, Kang Yan didn’t react.

Then, when he did, his anger flared. “You useless waste, what did you just say? Ziluo chose me because you’re utterly worthless. What’s there to dispute? Even if she doesn’t choose me, she certainly wouldn’t choose someone as worthless as you.”

Gu Chaoyan, however, remained composed, standing her ground.

She refused to be at a disadvantage, especially not in front of these two individuals.

Enraged, Kang Shi attempted to confront her but was restrained by the First Elder.

Sometimes, young individuals needed to endure.

In this regard, Yan'er couldn't even compare to Kang Shi. Kang Shi exhibited even greater tolerance.

The First Elder sighed.

Then, he explained, "While Shi'er's words may be harsh, they hold some truth. The clan's competition occurs every three months, and those who have reached 18 years of age, without improving their cultivation, face expulsion and are required to work outside the clan."

"..."

"Although your father holds the position of Clan Leader, changing this matter is nearly impossible. Don't make it difficult for your father. Joining the Medicine Sect is a viable way out. The cultivation requirements there are more lenient," the First Elder advised.

Regardless, compliance with his directives was imperative upon reaching the Medicine Sect.

The quality of the pills was commendable.

Firstly, he would refine the pills and allow them to benefit from their effects.

Subsequently, he planned to instruct his associates in the art. In the eventuality that direct confrontation became unnecessary, he could continue dealing with this individual seamlessly.

The First Elder had meticulously considered every aspect of the plan.

All that remained was Kang Shi's agreement to his proposal.

"Thank you for your concern, First Elder. I appreciate it. However, I have no inclination towards pill refinement; my expertise lies elsewhere. Venturing to the Medicine Sect would be inappropriate for me. I prefer to reattempt the competition," Kang Shi responded with sincerity.

The First Elder frowned, visibly displeased.

Kang Shi's rejection seemed outright and illogical.

Did he truly believe that his life within the clan would be trouble-free?

"I've experienced this scenario before. My advice stems from firsthand experience. If you remain obstinate, you'll only have yourself to blame for the hardships ahead."

"..."

"I'm sure your father wouldn't wish to see you expelled from the clan, correct?" the First Elder persisted.

"It's fine regarding my father," Gu Chaoyan interjected, uninterested in prolonging the argument with the First Elder.

This elder seemed intent on scheming against Kang Shi.

The First Elder snorted.

"I'll grant you two days for consideration. Hastiness won't aid your decision-making. Return for now. Aspirations are well and good for the youth, but practicality should guide your choices. The paramount goal is to make decisions that empower you the most."

"..."

"You're not a youngster anymore; it's time to find a suitable partner for marriage."

"..."

"Who would want to marry you in your current state?"

“In terms of cultivation, you cannot rely on personal achievements. Over the years, your progress has been stagnant, and considering your age, relying on further cultivation might not be a feasible strategy. Think about your father’s concerns. Joining the Medicine Sect could provide stability. It’s time to consider settling down, find a suitable partner, and alleviate your father’s worries,” the First Elder advised, attempting to persuade Kang Shi.

Gu Chaoyan discerned that the First Elder’s efforts were merely a façade. Deep down, he harbored dislike for Kang Shi. Recognizing Kang Shi’s perceived lack of potential, the First Elder believed this course of action to be the most favorable outcome for him.

Kang Yan, on the other hand, openly resisted, wearing an expression of disapproval.

The First Elder, with his advanced age, possessed experience and logic.

For the former Kang Shi, the First Elder’s advice might have held merit. Settling in the Medicine Sect could have offered a stable life. However, now that Kang Shi harbored Gu Chaoyan’s soul, his perspective had shifted drastically.

Kang Shi would not settle for mediocrity; the glory of the past would persist into the future.

Kang Yan feigned agreement, masking his true sentiments.

Kang Shi responded with a polite but firm smile. “I have not contemplated joining the Medicine Sect. Regarding marriage, I will discuss it with my father. Thank you for your concern, First Elder.”

“...”

“If there’s nothing else, I must return to my cultivation,” Kang Shi asserted, signaling his desire to leave.

“You’re making a grave mistake,” Kang Yan rebuked.

Despite the First Elder’s displeasure, he restrained himself. With the Clan Leader still in power, maintaining harmony was crucial; now wasn’t the time to disrupt it.

After Kang Shi left, the tension lingered.

The First Elder scrutinized Kang Yan and remarked, “Why the rush?”

“...”

“If Kang Shi is currently unwilling, it’s just a matter of time. His reluctance won’t change after the competition. Even his father won’t consent if Kang Shi remains unwilling,” the First Elder asserted confidently. “Patience is crucial in such matters. More haste, less speed.”

“...”

“Kang Shi is still young and headstrong, lacking the foresight for arrangements. Does his father not possess that skill? I’ll discuss this with his father,” the First Elder declared.

With that, he turned and departed, intending to address the matter later.

Meanwhile, Kang Yan remained in a daze.

Setting aside other concerns, the issue with Ziluo lingered in his heart.

With his father facing adversity, how could he find peace of mind?

Departing discontentedly, he vented his frustration on a few servants.

The First Elder reached the Clan Leader’s residence with a genial smile.

Being slightly older than the Clan Leader, the First Elder, in the past, had vied with the Clan Leader for leadership due to his inferior cultivation level.

“You must have heard about Shi’er’s situation. Although his cultivation has not progressed, there’s a positive development. He has acquired the skill of pill refinement. Joining the Medicine Sect would sidestep the impending competition, offering stability. If he excels in pill refinement, his standing in the clan could be quite favorable.”

“...”

“It’s a promising solution. What are your thoughts, Clan Leader?”

Kang Li met the First Elder’s gaze.

In the past, he would have welcomed and seriously considered such a suggestion. It was only natural to let Kang Shi go.

However...

Presently, he viewed the situation differently.

Kang Yan had married Ziluo, establishing ties with the Clan Leader of the True Martial Race behind the scenes.

Furthermore...

Over the last two days, he had learned some crucial information.

Chapter 2573: Ice Flame Continent 30

Over the past few years, Kang Li noticed a gradual decline in his cultivation. Regardless of his efforts, progress seemed minimal, falling significantly short of his previous prowess.

While cultivating, doubts arose, leading him to suspect that, as the Clan Leader, he had directed too much attention to trivial clan matters. This diversion had likely contributed to the stagnation in his cultivation. Accepting the responsibilities inherent in leading the clan, he resigned himself to the idea that his personal cultivation might not see improvement.

However...

A revelation unfolded just two days ago.

Kang Shi discreetly approached him alongside Gao Zhuo from the Medicine Sect, investing considerable time in examination. It was only then that Kang Li discovered the true cause behind his stagnant cultivation—it was not the consequence of trivial concerns but rather the insidious influence of a slow-acting poison. Had the discovery been delayed, not only his cultivation but even his life could have been in peril.

Now, the question lingered: Who was responsible for poisoning him?

Several suspects arose, and Kang Li couldn't help but cast a wary eye toward the First Elder. Over the years, the First Elder had wielded significant power and harbored ambitions. Furthermore, Kang Yan, his son, had eloped with Ziluo.

How could he place trust in the First Elder after such events?

He suspected that the First Elder had ulterior motives for urging Kang Shi to join the Medicine Sect. Kang Shi would likely become a pawn under his control.

This was something Kang Li could not allow.

Therefore, he opposed Kang Shi's move to the Medicine Sect.

Two days ago, Kang Li also scrutinized Kang Shi's cultivation. Fortunately, Kang Shi had shown improvement. This boded well for the upcoming competition; Kang Shi might emerge victorious.

Even if he didn't.

In his heart, Kang Li leaned towards the idea of leaving the clan when the time came. With the First Elder displaying ambition, it would be acceptable if Kang Li still possessed the ability to safeguard Kang Shi. However, if he couldn't provide adequate protection, leaving the clan seemed a safer option.

Considering these factors, Kang Li became even more reluctant to acquiesce to the First Elder's request.

Kang Li locked eyes with the First Elder. “I acknowledge that your intentions are for Shi’er’s well-being. Ultimately, everyone has witnessed Shi’er’s growth and naturally wishes for his prosperity.”

“...”

“However, each person has their own destiny. If Shi’er encounters a cultivation impasse, so be it. Whether he remains within the clan or ventures elsewhere, it is his life.”

“...”

“If he disapproves of the Medicine Sect, let it be.”

“...”

“Despite being the Clan Leader, I adhere to the same rules as everyone else.”

“...”

“I appreciate your efforts in this matter,” the Clan Leader expressed with gratitude.

Initially wearing a smile, the First Elder’s expression immediately soured upon grasping Kang Li’s sentiments. His face turned cold, and he made no attempt to conceal his displeasure.

Having secured control over the clan, the First Elder exuded confidence, making his irritation more apparent.

Despite his well-intentioned words, Kang Li remained unyielding after considerable time. Wasn’t he aware of his current circumstances? The First Elder had made arrangements for Kang Shi’s benefit, yet there was no appreciation.

The First Elder’s chest swelled with anger.



“Clan Leader, this is a rare opportunity. Are you truly not going to weigh your options carefully?” The First Elder questioned with a hint of hostility, suggesting consequences if Kang Li did not comply.

## Chapter 2574: Ice Flame Continent 31

Kang Li’s elevation to Clan Leader reflected his past as a formidable figure.

Over time, his edge had been dulled by cultivation and clan responsibilities, but he remained resilient—a person not easily intimidated.

The First Elder’s veiled threat was not lost on Kang Li.

Kang Shi’s insight held truth.

Having endured substantial mistreatment as a man, Kang Li pondered the futility of continued tolerance. If life meant enduring such treatment, he might as well face it head-on; trying was more satisfying than resignation.

In the face of this internal resolve, why concern himself with the First Elder?

Kang Li regarded the First Elder impassively. “Let’s set aside the Medicine Sect. I appreciate your well-meaning intentions, First Elder ~”

With those words, he offered a smile. “There are still matters in the clan that require my attention. I’ll go and take a look.”

The First Elder responded with a forced, fake smile.

The forced smile on the First Elder’s face revealed a deep displeasure as he watched Kang Li depart.

In his eyes, the younger one didn’t understand what was good for him, and the older one seemed equally clueless.

These two individuals must be tired of living.

The First Elder harbored dissatisfaction and entertained alternative plans as he returned.

Kang Yan anxiously awaited news. “How did it go?”

The First Elder continued his charade of a fake smile. “Seems like they’re opting for the hard way. In that case, don’t blame me for being less than courteous.”

“...”

“Go and inform Ziluo to send a message to her father. After the Anicca Clan competition, we can take action. There’s no need to delay any longer. It’s very annoying to deal with these people,” the First Elder declared straightforwardly.

Kang Yan comprehended the message.

In contrast, he felt a sense of satisfaction. Although Kang Shi entering the Medicine Sect meant being under their control, Kang Yan found the situation distasteful. If he could see Kang Shi facing challenges, it would be immensely gratifying. He eagerly anticipated such a turn of events.

“I understand, Father,” Kang Yan responded with a smile.

However, the First Elder was brimming with hostility.

This feeling did not sit well with him.

Simultaneously,

Kang Li sought out Kang Shi personally, finding him engrossed in refining pills.

Relieved to witness the proficient display, Kang Li knew that his son, even in dire circumstances, could seize an opportunity to survive.

“Shi’er,” Kang Li called out.

Kang Shi, absorbed in the final stages of refining a pill, responded after completing the process. He emerged with the finished pill in hand. “Father, what brings you here?”

“Firstly, I wanted to check on your well-being. Secondly, the First Elder approached me, suggesting you join the Medicine Sect. I declined,” Kang Li revealed, scrutinizing the situation and surroundings.

Kang Shi worked with a somewhat dilapidated alchemy furnace, and he had strategically planted herbs in the small courtyard. The meticulous cultivation showcased a high survival rate, along with an effort to exchange for certain herbs.

This aligned with the Anicca Race’s rules, allowing disciples to plant herbs and refine pills. Kang Shi’s actions were well within the acceptable norms.

Furthermore, the pills he produced yielded significant benefits. In the past, he had nothing; now, he possessed various Dharma artifacts and defensive items.

“That’s good. As long as you have refused them, father.”

Chapter 2575: Ice Flame Continent 32

“My ambitions don’t lie within the confines of the Medicine Sect. If I were to spend my days planting herbs and refining pills there, I’d feel deeply aggrieved,” Kang Shi asserted. “I’m your son, and I aim to achieve something significant.”

“...”

“Moreover, neither the First Elder nor Kang Yan can tolerate me, and the Clan Leader of the True Martial Race is no exception. If I join the Medicine Sect, trouble is bound to find me sooner or later. In that case, why should I go, Father?” Gu Chaoyan inquired.

Kang Li nodded, touched by his son’s sentiments.

He felt content with his son's mature decision-making.

Children were not naive; they knew how to navigate their circumstances and make prudent choices. Kang Li found solace in his son's ability to plan for himself.

"You're absolutely right. If you can't ensure your own safety, it's better to stay outside the clan. Perhaps that would be the safer option," Kang Li acknowledged with emotion.

While Kang Li excelled in cultivation, he considered himself a failure as the Clan Leader, having landed in such predicaments.

Gu Chaoyan sensed Kang Li's overthinking and decided to steer the conversation in a different direction.

"Father, come and take a look at this pill. It suits you quite well."

"..."

"In addition to slowly detoxifying the poison, you also need to focus on your cultivation. After taking this pill, your cultivation speed will accelerate, aiding in a successful breakthrough. With a few days remaining before the clan competition, Father, dedicate yourself to cultivation and handle the clan matters wisely during this period," Gu Chaoyan advised.

"..."

"I won't hold you back either," Kang Shi declared confidently.

For Kang Li, it had been years since he experienced such a hot-blooded feeling, reminiscent of when he aspired to become the Clan Leader. He accepted the pill without ceremony, then turned to Kang Shi. "Don't worry, Father will arrange a good future for you."

Kang Shi considered responding but held his retort. If this gesture brought his father joy, so be it.

“You need to keep a close eye on Kang Yan and the First Elder. Their suggestion for you to join the Medicine Sect indicates they harbor concerns about your pill refinement skills. Now that we’ve rejected them, it’s uncertain they won’t contemplate other actions,” Kang Li cautioned.

In the confines of the clan, Kang Li felt constrained and incapable of addressing many issues, so he encouraged Kang Shi to prioritize self-care.

Feeling a sense of personal failure, Kang Li departed promptly to attend to clan matters.

Once alone, Kang Shi surveyed the room and the various items within.

Over time, he had accumulated numerous possessions through pill refining. Consequently, he scaled back exchanges and spent more time refining pills for personal use.

Now, the pills were nearing completion.

After contemplating for a moment, he decided it was time to prepare.

Having acquired many crystal Spirit Stones earlier, he intended to utilize them. The sword he forged in the Supreme Sect would also find its purpose here.

A blade crafted from hundred-year-old black iron and crystal Spirit Stones possessed the hardness comparable to a mid-grade weapon—sufficient for use in the Anicca Clan and the Ice Flame Continent.

Chapter 2576: Ice Flame Continent 33

He needed a sword for himself, and Little Junior Sister deserved one as well. In gratitude, Gao Zhuo should also receive one, and it wouldn’t hurt to keep one for his father.

As for others, Gu Chaoyan had no immediate plans. She intended to forge some later.

The sword forging process would take two days, and he had arranged for uninterrupted peace during this period.

With focused determination, she proceeded with the sword forging.

The familiar steps began: shattering the crystal Spirit Stones, shaping the black iron, and fusing the shards back into the material. Once the sword was polished and fully formed, the two elements would meld into one.

The incorporation of crystal Spirit Stones would significantly increase the sword's hardness, allowing it to ascend to the intermediate level.

Upon completing the sword, Kang Shi summoned Little Junior Sister and Gao Zhuo.

Confusion lingered on their faces as they approached.

Before them, they discovered two seemingly ordinary black iron swords. Black iron was a commonly chosen material for newcomers in cultivation, offering a reliable option for crafting decent weapons.

Now, Kang Shi had two such swords in front of them.

Were these swords intended as gifts for them?

As Gao Zhuo pondered, Gu Chaoyan clarified, "These are two black iron swords. The smaller one is for Little Junior Sister, and the larger one is for you. Give them a try."

Little Junior Sister beamed with joy, appreciating the gift bestowed upon her. Regardless of the circumstances, receiving a token of appreciation made her naturally happy.

As for Gao Zhuo, he was a more straightforward person. If he found no utility in it, he saw no reason to accept it. He and Kang Shi operated more as cooperative allies.

Expressing his thoughts directly, Gao Zhuo queried, "It's a black iron sword. It was decent for cultivation earlier, but why are you giving it to us now?"

Little Junior Sister shot a disapproving look at Gao Zhuo, feeling that he failed to appreciate the gesture.

Gu Chaoyan smiled and picked up the sword, gesturing for Gao Zhuo to do the same. His original sword was a low-level superior-grade weapon, proving quite useful.

Upon Gao Zhuo's retrieval of his sword, Gu Chaoyan swung the black iron sword towards him. Reacting instinctively, Gao Zhuo attempted to block the attack, only to witness his own sword being sliced in half.

Gao Zhuo's eyes widened in astonishment. What just happened?

Though his sword was low-level, it belonged to the superior-grade category within that range. Regardless, it should have been sturdier than a black iron sword. How could it break so easily?

Perplexed, Gao Zhuo questioned, "What's happening?"

"I crafted the sword myself and infused crystals into the black iron, enhancing its strength. It now rivals a middle-grade weapon, surpassing the durability of your low-grade sword," Gu Chaoyan explained with an amused expression. "So, do you still want it? If not, I can exchange it with someone else."

Gao Zhuo quickly changed his tune, eagerly responding, "Yes, yes, yes! Why wouldn't I want it?" He happily accepted the improved weapon. Now informed, he couldn't let go of such a valuable item.

"The sword is customized for you, and you should be able to wield it effectively. Little Junior Sister, don't underestimate your smaller sword; it's tougher. You can use it well in the future," Gu Chaoyan advised.

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Little Junior Sister held the black iron sword in her hands.

It proved remarkably convenient, far superior to her original weapon, and it wasn't burdensome in weight. Senior Brother Kang Shi had crafted it with exquisite detail, even embedding a beautifully polished crystal into the hilt.

Little Junior Sister couldn't help but feel content.

"Let's use this for now. I'll forge a new sword for you when we have better materials," Gu Chaoyan suggested.

Gao Zhuo grinned foolishly.

During her time with Kang Shi, Little Junior Sister hadn't experienced as many benefits as she had in this period. The thought alone brought immense joy, affirming the wisdom of choosing the right person to follow.

"Really?" Gao Zhuo asked, still smiling foolishly.

"I wonder who criticized Senior Brother Kang Shi's sword just now," Little Junior Sister teased.

"Hehehe," Gao Zhuo chuckled foolishly, refusing to admit it.

With nothing else to do, Little Junior Sister continued to nag about the previous matter Gao Zhuo had criticized.

Gu Chaoyan knew Gao Zhuo had it coming.

Despite Gao Zhuo's occasional display of strength, he was unwaveringly loyal to Kang Shi. He had even directly sought revenge for Kang Shi regarding Ziluo. Considering Ziluo's status, Gao Zhuo's loyalty was evident—he was tying himself to Kang Shi without reservation.

Just to avenge for Kang Shi.

A weapon, as it should be.



If there was a better one in the future, he would still give it to him.

The two of them played around and returned.

On the other hand, Gu Chaoyan was assisting Kang Shi in cultivation.

Kang Shi remained calm.

Meanwhile, Kang Yan was in a state of agitation.

Originally, the First Elder's intention was straightforward. He wanted Kang Yan to instruct Ziluo to return and communicate the next plan to her father, the Clan Leader of the True Martial Race.

In the past, Kang Yan needed someone to covertly contact the Clan Leader of the True Martial Race. Now, with Ziluo, they could openly discuss these matters.

Ziluo had initially agreed. However, on her way to the True Martial Race, she encountered Gao Zhuo again. Since Gao Zhuo was doing well in the Medicine Sect, she returned to question him.

Kang Yan didn't anticipate that someone like Ziluo would genuinely care about the fate of a minor figure from the Medicine Sect.

It became a headache.

While it was a positive development, it complicated matters.

Kang Yan sighed helplessly, "I initially wanted to teach Gao Zhuo a lesson, but his position in the Medicine Sect is not ordinary. He can't be easily dealt with now."

"..."

"Gao Zhuo is responsible for planting spirit herbs in the Medicine Sect, crucial for the Anicca Race's pill refining."

“...”

“Only Gao Zhuo excels at cultivating these spirit herbs, and no one else can match his expertise.”

“...”

“In these circumstances, directly punishing Gao Zhuo would disrupt the smooth operation of the Medicine Sect. Countless medicinal pills would be cut off each month, causing significant losses to the Anicca Race. Don’t be impatient. Let’s wait a bit longer. Once someone else takes over the spirit herb cultivation, Gao Zhuo’s time will come.”

“...”

“Go to the True Martial Race first. Once we have complete control over the Anicca Race, you’ll have the freedom to do as you please within the Anicca Race,” Kang Yan reasoned, believing his humility was sufficient.

However, Ziluo continued to frown, visibly dissatisfied.

Setting aside other matters for now.

Ever since they arrived at the Anicca Race,

Chapter 2578: Ice Flame Continent 35

She felt something.

Everything was not going as planned.

Married to Kang Yan, whose father held significant power in the clan, it was expected that aligning with the Anicca Race would grant her control and favor.

But?

Was it really as seamless as it seemed?

She sensed a discrepancy.

If Kang Shi was rendered powerless, should she accept it meekly?

How could someone from the Medicine Sect dictate that she couldn't act? Was she supposed to endure such mistreatment?

When had she ever faced such adversity?

"No!" Ziluo vehemently objected. "Your assurances were insincere. What about the promises you made to me and my father? Now you claim we must wait. How long are we expected to wait?"

"..."

"You can't fulfill the commitments you made to me and my father. Fine. Since you can't, don't expect me to comply with your wishes," Ziluo declared.

Kang Yan's expression immediately darkened.

She seemed oblivious to her own priorities.

Despite his prolonged show of humility, was it all in vain?

"We're already married. The honor and disgrace of husband and wife are intertwined. Unwilling? Fine. But if Father fails to secure the position of Clan Leader, do you think your life will remain unaffected?" Kang Yan retorted, his face somber and voice filled with gravity.

He had never seen a woman who did not know what was good for her.

Ziluo, too, looked displeased, prompting Elder Miss to lose her temper. "Kang Yan, what do you mean? Are you threatening me?"

“...”

“What difference does it make even if I refuse? Do as you wish. I’m heading back to the True Martial Race. Whatever you have to say, say it yourself,” Ziluo retorted angrily, signaling her intention to depart unless Kang Yan met her demands.

Kang Yan, unused to such defiance, refused to yield.

The deadlock persisted between the two.

After the prolonged standoff, Ziluo departed.

As she left, she encountered the First Elder. She snorted and walked away, viewing the First Elder much like Kang Yan—an obstacle. From her perspective, both were equally uncooperative.

Initially bewildered, the First Elder then observed his son’s expression and grasped the situation. Approaching Kang Yan, he voiced his concern with a touch of displeasure, “Did you provoke Ziluo?”

Kang Yan snorted dismissively and turned away.

“She’s valuable to us. Why provoke her?” The First Elder sighed, exasperated. “We still need the assistance of the True Martial Race.”

“Kang Li and Kang Shi are insignificant now. Just deal with them directly. Why involve the True Martial Race? Look at Ziluo, she’s acting recklessly. If she leverages the True Martial Race, she might consider us expendable in the future,” Kang Yan argued.

“It’s not an issue. Whatever happens to her doesn’t matter. Understand, Yan’er?” The First Elder declared, “To us, she’s merely a pawn. When the time comes, we discard her. She’s not worth your concern, Yan’er.”

“...”

“As my son, I hope you’ll consider the bigger picture. Don’t be narrow-minded, only focusing on immediate matters,” the First Elder urged, his tone tinged with disappointment.

## Chapter 2579: Ice Flame Continent 36

The First Elder couldn’t conceal his disappointment, a sentiment that reverberated in his tone. He had refrained from explicitly instructing Kang Yan on many matters, assuming his son’s intelligence would lead him to comprehend their plans and objectives.

However, Kang Yan fell short of expectations, failing to grasp even the basic logic behind Ziluo’s actions. As a father, witnessing such shortcomings in his son left the First Elder deeply disappointed.

This failure made him question how Kang Yan could ever achieve significant feats. The First Elder sighed, lamenting the fact that his son couldn’t exhibit more magnanimity in the face of a minor matter involving a woman.

Looking at Kang Yan with disappointment, the First Elder shook his head. He pondered whether his son could truly understand the grander schemes at play.

Suddenly, a realization dawned upon Kang Yan as he met his father’s disappointed gaze. His understanding shifted. Was everything seen in such a light?

Reflecting on his father’s past encouragement to marry Ziluo, Kang Yan comprehended that his father had a more extensive plan in mind. His initial belief that marrying a suitable wife was solely about assistance now seemed shortsighted. His father did not intend to stand by Ziluo till the end.

Understanding his father’s perspective, Kang Yan no longer harbored grievances. He recognized the depth of his father’s considerations and realized why his father misunderstood him.

Promptly putting aside his personal discontent, Kang Yan spoke earnestly, “Father, I misjudged this situation. I failed to consider it thoroughly, only focusing on my own momentary unhappiness.”

“...”

“I’ll go and get Ziluo back immediately. I must complete the rest of the plan.”

“...”

“Don’t worry, Father,” Kang Yan said, eager to make amends for his earlier misjudgments.

The First Elder sighed in relief, the previous dissatisfaction and disappointment dissipating considerably. After all, Kang Yan was his son, and he found it hard to criticize him too severely.

Realizing that Kang Yan acknowledged his mistake and was willing to rectify it, the First Elder felt a sense of satisfaction. He nodded approvingly, “It’s good that you recognize what needs to be done. Everyone makes mistakes, especially at your age. How about this? Father will accompany you to Ziluo’s place.”

Kang Yan nodded, and the two of them headed together. Initially planning to personally approach the Clan Leader of True Martial Race, Kang Yan reconsidered and decided to entrust the matter to Ziluo, given the circumstances. With Ziluo’s return to the True Martial Race in a huff, it provided a legitimate reason for them to visit openly.

The First Elder was content with this plan.

As a result...

Upon Ziluo’s return to the True Martial Race, before she could express her grievances, the First Elder arrived promptly with Kang Yan in tow. Standing before the Clan Leader of True Martial Race and Ziluo, the First Elder presented Kang Yan and declared, “My son has been foolish, and I’ve brought him here to apologize.”

“...”

“Yan’er is still young and inexperienced. Regardless of any disagreements or disputes between them, Yan’er should yield. This blockhead insists on quarreling with Ziluo. Truly, he lacks wisdom.”

“...”

“I’ve already given him a piece of my mind earlier. Now, let him apologize in person.” The First Elder maintained a stern expression, not concealing his displeasure. It was evident that he was quite upset about the situation.

## Chapter 2580: Ice Flame Continent 37

The Clan Leader of True Martial Race was initially dissatisfied, but observing Kang Yan’s sincere apology, he found little room for further objection.

While Ziluo was not entirely unreasonable, her demeanor held a touch of arrogance. The Clan Leader of True Martial Race, having a nuanced understanding of the situation, acknowledged that Ziluo’s grievances against Kang Yan were somewhat warranted.

Facing the Clan Leader of True Martial Race, Kang Yan expressed remorse, “Father-in-law, I must admit my fault in this matter. I assured Ziluo that I would address the issue with the Medicine Sect fellow who offended her. However, he’s exploiting the fact that he’s the sole expert in cultivating spirit herbs, using it as leverage to threaten me. Consequently, I can’t take immediate action against him.”

“...”

“I’ve arranged for someone else to take his place. Once the replacement is ready, I will promptly bring that Medicine Sect individual to Ziluo, allowing her to vent her frustrations.”

“...”

“Frankly, I did fail to keep my word, and Ziluo has every right to be upset. I’m here to make amends. If it will appease Ziluo, I’m prepared to deliver that Medicine Sect individual immediately, without any further delay,” Kang Yan stated, demonstrating a willingness to set aside his pride.

The Clan Leader of True Martial Race began to grasp the situation.

He shifted his gaze towards Ziluo.

Exhaling a sigh of relief, he advised, “Ziluo, Kang Yan is genuinely remorseful. Don’t press him too hard. Be patient a bit longer. Managing clan affairs involves various complexities, and given his status, he can’t afford to be reckless.”

In the grand scheme of things, Ziluo would eventually become the wife of the chief of the Impermanence Clan. The Anicca Race would essentially be under Ziluo’s purview, and the Clan Leader would be akin to Ziluo’s kin. Hence, considering the long-term perspective,

There was little need to jeopardize significant matters for the sake of a fleeting emotional impulse.

Kang Yan was correct in his approach.

Furthermore, he had already expressed his sincerity by kowtowing, demonstrating his genuine remorse.

Though Ziluo maintained a pout, a trace of discontent lingered.

The Clan Leader of True Martial Race, observing his daughter, smiled gently and remarked, “Alright, bring Kang Yan around. I’ll share a cup of tea with my in-laws. You can return later.”

Ziluo snorted and replied, “Fine.”

Having left in a fit of anger, Ziluo found herself pursued by Kang Yan and the First Elder, who even went so far as to kneel. Recognizing their earnest effort, Ziluo’s anger gradually dissipated. Satisfied with the face they had granted her, she realized that she could exercise considerable influence in both the Anicca Race and the True Martial Race in the future. This, she decided, was adequate. What more was there to be upset about?

As Ziluo departed with Kang Yan, the Clan Leader of True Martial Race and the First Elder, aware of their respective objectives, began to discuss their plans.

“Presently, the Clan Leader and his ineffectual son are gaining prominence in the clan due to the pills. We can’t afford to wait any longer. Delaying would provide them with an opportunity. Post-competition, that individual’s cultivation will likely be cast out of the clan, aligning perfectly with our intentions.”



“...”

“In-law, should anything arise, I’ll rely on you.”

“...”

“Once things stabilize, it’ll be time for the younger generation to take the reins. I won’t be young forever, and the Anicca Race will naturally transition to the youth.”

“...”

“If only Ziluo had borne a son and daughter earlier, I could have guided and nurtured them.”

“...”

“The younger generation can be impulsive. Nevertheless, stability will follow,” the First Elder stated optimistically, gazing hopefully at the future.

This alignment of visions was what the Clan Leader of True Martial Race desired.

“I mean...”