

Divine 2601

Chapter 2601: Ice Flame Continent 59

Ziluo nonchalantly shrugged, seemingly indifferent to the situation.

“So, let me get this straight. If your father isn’t facing any trouble, will my life magically become great? I’ve already dealt with bullying from Kang Shi, and now I return to face a beating from you. Is that what you consider a good life?” Ziluo unleashed her frustration without holding back. “And your father being in trouble? Hahahaha, he deserves it! Why didn’t you share in his troubles?”

“...”

“And don’t think for a second that only you’re living a miserable life. I’m different. When the time is right, I’ll assert myself just like the True Martial Race,” Ziluo declared proudly.

Given that her father held the position of Clan Leader in the True Martial Race, she believed she had a way out, unlike Kang Yan.

Kang Yan stood up, displeasure evident in his eyes. “What do you mean by all this?”

“Do I need to spell it out for you?” Ziluo scolded him.

Kang Yan glared at Ziluo, filled with anger. Was this how a husband should be treated? He had practically brought in a Buddha and found himself having to bow down everywhere.

He wanted to express his anger, but he knew he lacked the right to do so.

How could he be angry when he had no other options if Ziluo couldn’t help him?

Thus, he couldn’t afford to provoke Ziluo. On the contrary, he had to placate her.

“Ziluo, haven’t I treated you well all this time? Or has Father not treated you well? Don’t you understand why I treated you that way? It’s because you went running to Kang Shi. Naturally, I felt envious. That’s all. If you just follow me peacefully, I’ll cherish and pamper you.”

“…”

“Presently, you belong to me, and that’s an unalterable fact. Trust me, as long as you assist me, I will heed your words and comply with your wishes in the future. I won’t subject you to any form of mistreatment.”

“…”

“The same goes for your father. Whatever you say,” Kang Yan pledged.

Ziluo was on the verge of rebuking him when she paused. She realized that provoking Kang Yan entirely at this moment might trap her in the Anicca Race. Instead, she decided to appease him initially. After doing so, she could find a way to escape and return to the True Martial Race. The rest could be figured out later.

With this in mind, Ziluo kept her reaction in check and responded earnestly, “It’s not entirely out of the question.”

“…”

“However, the Anicca Clan members are currently hindering my departure. Even if I want to go back, I can’t. If Father remains oblivious to the situation, how can he assist us?”

“…”

“Let me know your plans. Only when we have a strategy can we go back and inform Father.”

Upon hearing Ziluo’s willingness to consider, Kang Yan contemplated the situation seriously. His father was directly implicated, making the odds of turning the situation around quite slim. Moreover, his cultivation in the Anicca Race would likely be affected due to his father’s predicament. Given these circumstances, he contemplated abandoning the Anicca Race temporarily.

“How about this? I’ll accompany you back to the True Martial Race, and we won’t return to the Anicca Race for the time being. Once we cultivate diligently and formulate a comprehensive plan, your father will have ample support. At that point, we can decisively overthrow the Anicca Race and return triumphantly. What do you think?” Dao Seeking proposed.

Ziluo smiled. “You think that’s acceptable too?”

Chapter 2602: Ice Flame Continent 60

Ziluo gazed at Kang Yan as if he were an incredibly naive individual.

He seemed to have genuinely pondered the situation.

Why did Ziluo agree to marry him in the first place?

It was because the First Elder held significant power and was confident in securing the future position of Clan Leader. Given Kang Yan’s decent cultivation, it made sense for him to be the future leader.

Her marriage had been a strategic move for the benefit of the True Martial Race.

But now?

It meant relying on the people of the True Martial Race to aid Kang Yan.

If successful, the Anicca Race would be brought down for him.

If unsuccessful, the True Martial Race would also suffer.

Kang Yan had indeed thought this through.

“Alright, let’s return and discuss it with Father,” Ziluo casually agreed, seemingly not giving much thought to the matter.

Kang Yan's happiness was evident.

She agreed.

That meant there was still hope.

Even if he couldn't take immediate action, having Ziluo by his side would secure his status in the True Martial Race. He wouldn't face any injustices.

With this in mind, Kang Yan felt content.

"Let's head back now. No need to wait for anything. If we delay, Kang Shi might catch wind of it, and leaving could become problematic," Kang Yan suggested to Ziluo.

Ziluo nodded. "Let's go."

Excitement bubbled within Kang Yan as he swiftly led her away.

He was well aware that the person obstructing Ziluo was one of his father's subordinates. If he gave the order, they wouldn't persist in stopping them. The key lay in whether he was willing to grant permission.

Exiting turned out to be relatively straightforward; it hinged on his willingness.

Kang Yan guided Ziluo out, but the guards at the Anicca Race gate exchanged glances and blocked their path.

Kang Yan looked at them, signaling, "You can let us through now."

The guardians stared back, unsure of whether to comply. It seemed challenging for them.

After discussing among themselves, they decided to report the situation.

Kang Yan furrowed his brows, a hint of displeasure on his face. He couldn't fathom why they didn't comprehend his directive. He had clearly stated it was fine. How could they miss the message?

These individuals were all loyal to his father. If they followed his father's orders, they should naturally heed him as well.

The messenger who reported the situation found Kang Shi and inquired, "Young Master Kang Shi, should we allow them to pass?"

"Let them go," Kang Shi replied.

"Understood." The messenger promptly executed the order.

Kang Yan had assumed that the reluctance to let Ziluo leave was due to a lack of willingness on his part. As long as he wanted to, they could depart. Unbeknownst to him, the mastermind behind this obstacle was Kang Shi.

Kang Shi's intention was clear – he didn't want them to leave, and thus, they were held back.

"You are free to leave now." The guards, following Kang Shi's instructions, permitted their passage. Only then did Kang Yan feel a flicker of relief.

He was certain of it.

Being one of his father's loyalists, how could he defy his orders?

"See, even if something were to happen to Father, there are numerous individuals loyal to him. Within the Anicca Race, they are bound to follow my lead," Kang Yan asserted with pride.

Ziluo pursed her lips but remained silent.

She had to endure for now. Once they reached the True Martial Race, she would have the freedom to act as she pleased. As for Kang Yan, she intended to settle the score.

The two of them returned.

During the journey, Kang Yan continued pondering how to broach the subject with the Clan Leader of the True Martial Race.

Ideally, he wanted to expedite the pursuit of justice.

Chapter 2603: Ice Flame Continent 61

This would impede Kang Shi's gradual ascent in strength. Even the True Martial Race would be powerless against him.

As for his father, Kang Yan remained oblivious to Kang Shi's machinations against him. It was Kang Shi's scheming that led to his father's capture by Weng Zhong. Given his father's cultivation, such an event should not have occurred.

Thus, Kang Yan felt a sense of urgency. While there were still loyalists of his father around, he needed to retaliate promptly.

Though a headache loomed over Kang Yan, he felt a measure of relief. After all, he still had a powerful supporter.

Upon their arrival at the True Martial Race,

He was quite acquainted with the True Martial Race. Having been there several times before and recently spent a day with Ziluo, he was entirely familiar with the surroundings.

It felt almost like returning to the Anicca Race. Kang Yan found himself occasionally criticizing the True Martial Race and contemplating his next steps.

Ziluo's eyes conveyed disdain, yet she refrained from exploding at this moment. Instead, she endured in silence, awaiting the unfolding events.

Ziluo's return was a customary affair in the True Martial Race. As the Elder Miss of the True Martial Race, she frequently returned after her marriage.

However,

Upon learning of his youngest daughter's return, the Clan Leader of the True Martial Race hurriedly approached to assess the situation. They had discussed her staying in the Anicca Race to observe the situation, so why had she returned so soon? The Clan Leader was perplexed.

"Ziluo." The Clan Leader of the True Martial Race greeted her joyfully.

Upon closer inspection of Ziluo's face, his expression immediately shifted. Not only did Ziluo appear distressed, but she also seemed injured.

"What happened? Where are you hurt?" The Clan Leader of the True Martial Race swiftly altered his tone, looking unhappily at Kang Yan. While he directed his question at Ziluo, his scrutinizing gaze was fixed on Kang Yan.

His daughter had married into the Anicca Race. At the time, both the First Elder and Kang Yan personally acknowledged the need to treat Ziluo well and ensure her well-being.

During her time in the True Martial Race, Ziluo had never suffered injuries. Now, returning from the Anicca Race with her face marred by wounds, the Clan Leader couldn't find joy in her homecoming.

Irrespective of how she got injured, Kang Yan bore the primary responsibility.

Kang Yan felt somewhat embarrassed, unsure how to explain the situation. After all, the Clan Leader of the True Martial Race was an elder, and he still held a certain level of trepidation.

His gaze frequently shifted to Ziluo, silently signaling her to cover for him.

Ziluo pointed at Kang Yan and stated, "He... he hit me."

Kang Yan was taken aback. Why was she directly accusing him?

If this were true, the Clan Leader of the True Martial Race would undoubtedly take issue with him.

Quickly denying it, Kang Yan protested, "It wasn't me, Ziluo, tell them who it was!"

His eyes continued gesturing.

Wasn't Ziluo making things difficult for him?

Ziluo, her eyes filled with resentment, replied, "Who else could it be? It's you. Have you forgotten how many times you slapped me? Who else could it be?"

Examining Ziluo's face more closely, Kang Yan noticed lingering marks that hadn't faded.

This unexpected revelation left Kang Yan flustered. He urgently urged Ziluo to discuss the matter privately, but she refused to let him off the hook.

"Kang Yan, it's you. You completely ignored whether I was hurt and struck me when I was vulnerable. Are you even a man? Are you brave enough to act but too cowardly to own up to it?"

"..."

"You can't deny your actions."

Chapter 2604: Ice Flame Continent 62

Ziluo harbored no intentions of granting Kang Yan a favorable outcome. Her current actions were calculated, forming part of her broader plan, and her anger burned fiercely.

Kang Yan felt thoroughly disconcerted. He yearned to explain to the Clan Leader of the True Martial Race, but he also desired a private conversation with Ziluo to clarify matters.

At this juncture, neither side seemed to gain any advantage.

Observing Kang Yan's reaction, the Clan Leader of the True Martial Race evaded and flinched. He recognized the truth in Ziluo's words and proceeded to deliver a series of slaps to Kang Yan.

Kang Yan's face bore the evidence of blood, and he lay unable to rise.

The Clan Leader chose not to escalate further.

Considering Ziluo was his daughter-in-law, inflicting more harm would disadvantage her. Thus, the Clan Leader of True Martial Race refrained from harsher punishment.

"Father, I've never been treated this way since my youth. He dared to bully me like this. Why are you punishing him so lightly? Beat him to death! Beat him to death!" Ziluo exclaimed with apparent distress, feigning injury.

Given that her father, the First Elder, had already been apprehended, his fate appeared grim. This individual proved to be utterly useless, daring to lay hands on her. Ziluo argued that such a person deserved death, and she asserted her capability to find someone more worthy.

This uproar served as a tactic by Ziluo, motivated by the dire circumstances involving her father, the First Elder.

The Clan Leader of True Martial Race, unaware of the complete truth, hesitated.

Pulling Violet Lola aside, he whispered, "While it's alright to embarrass him, if something serious happens, you will bear the consequences."

"Father!" Ziluo's sharp cry rang out, "It's better if he's dead!"

The Clan Leader of True Martial Race stood dumbfounded.

"The First Elder has already been captured by the Anicca Race. He's desperate and hopes to leverage the True Martial Race to reclaim his possessions. But our True Martial Race cannot afford to get involved. It won't benefit us," Ziluo explained.

“What!” The Clan Leader of True Martial Race never anticipated that things would unfold in this manner.

The First Elder, unable to handle a mere youngster, had placed himself in jeopardy.

Reflecting on the past, when Ziluo married Kang Yan, the Clan Leader regretfully acknowledged that it had been a grave miscalculation.

His face bore the weight of regret as he uttered, “I understand.”

With those words, he turned away, leaving Kang Yan with a glimmer of hope.

Having faced punishment and vented his frustration on Ziluo, Kang Yan anticipated that it was time to address the real issues, or so he thought.

“Lock him up,” the Clan Leader of True Martial Race commanded.

Subsequently, he departed alongside Ziluo, completely ignoring Kang Yan.

Confused, Kang Yan shouted and protested, but his pleas fell on deaf ears. They even silenced him.

Finally, silence prevailed.

The Clan Leader of True Martial Race regarded Ziluo and inquired, “What should we do next?”

Ziluo’s eyes still harbored resentment. She had endured severe mistreatment in the Anicca Race, even bullied by that woman.

Kang Shi had subjected her to cruelty for others, and...

Though she harbored a deep hatred, her feelings toward Kang Shi remained uncertain.

Ultimately, Ziluo hesitated before saying, “For now, that’s enough. When the time is right, we’ll strike at the Anicca Race.”

“...”

“As for my marriage with Kang Yan, pretend that it never happened.” Ziluo said, “I’ll still be in the True Martial Race in the future. We can discuss other things.”

“...”

“As for Kang Yan...”

Chapter 2605: Ice Flame Continent 63

“When I regain my strength, I’ll give him a few beatings to release my anger. He had the audacity to strike me like that. I’ll never forgive him!” Ziluo seethed with anger at the mere thought.

She also harbored deep resentment over past events.

“Alright, alright, do as you please,” the Clan Leader of the True Martial Race acquiesced.

Now that Kang Yan had lost the protection of his father, he was merely a useless pawn in the eyes of the Clan Leader. Such a person could be treated as the Clan Leader saw fit.

Naturally, he was willing to indulge Ziluo.

Ziluo finally felt a semblance of relief.

In the Anicca Race, everything had been disagreeable. Now that she was back in the True Martial Race, it felt like returning to a semblance of normalcy.

Just as things seemed settled...

The Anicca Clan's members arrived.

Surprisingly, Kang Shi himself led the group.

The Clan Leader of the True Martial Race felt a sense of disbelief. He had already shown restraint by not actively pursuing Kang Shi, and it was unexpected that the Anicca Race would seek him out.

Facing this unexpected turn of events, the Clan Leader of True Martial Race remained remarkably composed.

He met Kang Shi and the others with a smile on his face, as if he were enjoying a spectacle. "Why? Why have you come to my True Martial Race?"

"They are here to retrieve our people," Gu Chaoyan responded, her expression impassive.

Retrieve people from the Anicca Clan?

The Clan Leader of True Martial Race couldn't help but chuckle. "Why would someone from your Anicca Race come to our True Martial Race to look for someone?"

"Kang Yan, Ziluo, they left the clan yesterday and came to the True Martial Race. We are taking them back today," Gu Chaoyan stated expressionlessly.

"That's correct. Kang Yan is my son-in-law, and Ziluo is my daughter. It's entirely normal for them to be in the True Martial Race. Why must you bring them back?" The Clan Leader of True Martial Race asserted forcefully.

"They are now affiliated with the Anicca Tribe, and the First Elder is planning a rebellion. Having ties with the First Elder, they are being transferred to the intermediate level, and we need them to return with us for investigation," Gu Chaoyan declared emotionlessly.

"It has nothing to do with my daughter. Kang Yan can be handed over to you, but my daughter cannot. Ziluo, my daughter, has been married for a brief period. First, she endured mistreatment from your Anicca Race. Now, she is entangled in inexplicable complications. I haven't had the chance to settle scores with you. Are you really seeking to investigate my daughter?" the Clan

Leader of True Martial Race retorted. “If that’s the case, give Kang Yan to me, and we will examine Ziluo’s situation later. If it doesn’t involve you, the Anicca Race will be held accountable.”

Gu Chaoyan turned her gaze to Kang Shi.

His current cultivation level was undeniably high.

His daring arrival indicated a certain level of confidence.

The Clan Leader of True Martial Race didn’t wish to be entangled with the Anicca Race over Kang Yan. He planned to strategize once the immediate matter was resolved.

He promptly arranged for someone to bring Kang Yan over and handed him to Kang Shi. “Is that sufficient?”

Gu Chaoyan nodded, temporarily satisfied.

“Father-in-law! What is the meaning of this? I am innocent!” Kang Yan shouted anxiously. His return was already challenging, and now he was being taken back again.

Kang Yan dared not contemplate the consequences.

The Clan Leader of True Martial Race responded impassively, “Our True Martial Race won’t bear the consequences of baseless actions committed by you and your father. Let’s return and conduct the investigation.”

Chapter 2606: Ice Flame Continent 64

“If you truly engage in such heartless deeds, not only will my True Martial Race refuse to aid you, but your marriage with Ziluo will also be annulled. Not everyone can be a son-in-law of my True Martial Race,” the Clan Leader of True Martial Race declared.

What?

Kang Yan stared at the Clan Leader of True Martial Race in disbelief.

How had the situation taken such a turn?

Initially, he believed Ziluo was upset due to their past conflicts, assuming her anger would subside once she calmed down. After all, he had married someone else, and in this lifetime, Ziluo had no choice but to follow him. If she didn't support him, who else would she support?

Now, by handing him over, did it mean she disavowed him entirely?

Did their marriage hold no significance?

This couldn't be!

"No, you can't do this!" Kang Yan protested.

Upon hearing Kang Yan's shouts, the members of the True Martial Race kicked him a few times. The pain rendered him unable to continue shouting. Despite his struggles, he realized escape was impossible.

Satisfied with the ensuing silence, the Clan Leader of True Martial Race smiled at Kang Shi. "You talk too much."

Gu Chaoyan maintained her stoic expression.

In her view, whether it was Kang Yan or the Clan Leader of True Martial Race, they were cut from the same cloth. As they engaged in this feud, she had no control over them, so she allowed events to unfold.

"I've handed him over to you. Is that sufficient?" the Clan Leader of True Martial Race inquired.

Gu Chaoyan nodded.

She intended to take Kang Yan back initially.

Just as she was about to turn and leave, the Clan Leader of True Martial Race smiled and called out, “Wait.”

“...”

“With this matter settled, it’s concluded. Let’s discuss something else. Please, come inside. I’d like to have a personal conversation with you about this matter,” the Clan Leader of True Martial Race took the lead, saying, “Please come in. I want to personally talk to you about this matter.”

Gu Chaoyan glanced at the smiling Clan Leader of True Martial Race, as if they were old friends.

Gu Chaoyan nodded icily.

As they entered, Gao Zhuo remained concerned. He had tried to intervene when Gu Chaoyan initially stopped, but she assured him that there was no need to worry.

Only then did Gao Zhuo relent.

Gu Chaoyan turned around and walked into the room.

Inside, only Gu Chaoyan and the Clan Leader of True Martial Race occupied the space.

The room was immaculate.

With no one else present, the Clan Leader of True Martial Race personally lit incense. As he ignited the incense, he attentively observed Kang Shi. Ziluo’s high regard for him and her desire to resume the previous engagement now made sense. Kang Shi had undergone a significant transformation. Notably, there was a considerable advancement in his essence, energy, and cultivation in a short span.

Furthermore, Kang Shi no longer exuded the same despondency as before.

The Clan Leader of True Martial Race wondered about the fortuitous encounters Kang Shi must have had in this brief period.

Even his current endeavors were remarkably impressive. Regardless of his future pursuits, someone of Kang Shi's caliber would likely excel.

Reflecting on the past, he had misjudged and caused harm to Ziluo.

Fortunately, there was still an opportunity for rectification.

The Clan Leader of True Martial Race breathed a sigh of relief.

"How about we explore a collaboration?" the Clan Leader of True Martial Race suggested.

He wore his habitual, confident smile.

Given the strength of the True Martial Race, he believed that no one could reject the proposition of collaboration.

This sentiment held true for the current Kang Shi as well.

Chapter 2607: Ice Flame Continent 65

In the eyes of the Clan Leader of True Martial Race, that was the reality.

Therefore, he nonchalantly stated, "Our True Martial Race requires a certain quantity of your medicinal pills. Feel free to state your conditions. As long as we can negotiate, negotiations are open."

"..."

"Even if we can't reach an agreement, we can still discuss it amicably."

The Clan Leader of True Martial Race said with a smile.

Pills?

As anticipated, they coveted his pills.

“Moreover, Ziluo can continue to be married to you now if you are concerned,” the Clan Leader of True Martial Race reminded.

Primarily, the Clan Leader of True Martial Race did not even consider Kang Yan; they would undoubtedly continue searching for suitable suitors for Ziluo after such a duration.

Secondly, according to Ziluo’s words, she was entirely content with Kang Shi at present. In that case, the Clan Leader of True Martial Race could still fulfill their desire.

Gu Chaoyan frowned.

“I, Kang Shi, will never accept a woman who despises the less fortunate and favors the wealthy and has been married before. The Clan Leader of True Martial Race should abandon the notion.” Gu Chaoyan showed no regard for their face.

Well...

When the Clan Leader of True Martial Race came to annul the engagement with Ziluo, they didn’t give Kang Shi any respect or provide him an alternative at that time.

Now, she considered it as settling the score for Kang Shi.

The Clan Leader of True Martial Race’s expression immediately soured.

He had been discussing this matter, but Kang Shi, a junior, showed no respect.

However, despite his dissatisfaction, the Clan Leader of True Martial Race refrained from displaying any overt reaction.

He presently required Kang Shi's pills urgently. Provoking Kang Shi and jeopardizing the collaboration would be detrimental to everyone.

Enduring his discontent, he continued, "If you don't favor Ziluo, I won't bring it up again."

"..."

"Let's shift our focus to the pills. Historically, True Martial Race and Anicca Race have maintained a harmonious relationship. Wouldn't it be beneficial for both parties to collaborate and mutually prosper in the future?"

"..."

"Give me an answer." Although the Clan Leader of True Martial Race concealed his displeasure, it was evident in his expression.

Gu Chaoyan shook her head slightly. "Let's defer the discussion on collaboration. We'll address it after uncovering the truth behind the First Elder and Kang Yan's involvement, and the Anicca Race has dealt with those opposing us."

"..."

"Now is not an opportune time," Gu Chaoyan tactfully stated.

The Clan Leader of True Martial Race seemed not to comprehend.

"With these two apprehended, what more can transpire? Can't we handle everything smoothly?" queried the Clan Leader of True Martial Race.

Gu Chaoyan offered a brief smile.

She extinguished the incense in the room and departed without addressing the Clan Leader of True Martial Race.

The lingering scent of incense dissuaded her from lingering. Additionally, he was privy to the collusion between the First Elder and the Clan Leader of True Martial Race.

They thought they could manipulate him like a fool?

Was the Clan Leader of True Martial Race truly deserving?

His current priority wasn't just to rid the Anicca Race of these individuals, but also to settle scores with those plotting against the Anicca Race.

The first on his list was the True Martial Race.

The Clan Leader of True Martial Race audaciously approached for collaboration. Kang Shi wondered where he found the audacity.

“Let's leave.” Gu Chaoyan walked out, ready to depart.

The Clan Leader of True Martial Race followed suit.

Chapter 2608: Ice Flame Continent 66

He still wore a perplexed expression.

Kang Shi seemed to have undergone a transformation, evolving from his former oily self to an enigmatic figure. No one could ascertain if he was open to negotiations or what he truly intended.

This greatly irked the Clan Leader of True Martial Race.

Upon rejoining the scene, he found that the Anicca Clan members had hastily departed.

His countenance darkened.

Ziluo rushed over, observing the displeased expression on the Clan Leader of True Martial Race's face. "Is Kang Shi here? How is he?"

"How is he?" The Clan Leader of True Martial Race snorted in discontent. "Nothing remarkable. He's still young and has managed certain matters well. However, his arrogance knows no bounds; he even disregards my authority."

"..."

"Don't overthink it. Individuals like Kang Shi no longer harbor affection for you. Cooperate with other races, marry as you please, and don't dwell on anything else."

"..."

"Can the True Martial Race truly allow you to remain in the clan? Think about the rumors that will circulate." The Clan Leader of True Martial Race spoke sternly, "Regarding other matters, it's beyond your concern. I will handle the affair with the Anicca Race together with Kang Shi."

With that, he left discontentedly, sweeping his sleeves.

Ziluo looked at her father.

"Father!" Ziluo felt aggrieved.

It was her father who had chosen Kang Yan in the first place. How could she be held responsible for the current situation?

If Kang Shi showed reluctance, he would indeed refuse to assist her.

In the end, she was not his favored daughter.

Ziluo began to create a commotion. Eventually, the Clan Leader of True Martial Race had her confined, saving himself from the hassle of her incessant chatter.

Whether or not she was truly his daughter depended on her perceived value.

Aside from causing embarrassment, Ziluo had little else to offer. What was there to make a fuss about?

Previously, her actions went unpunished because of her lingering feelings for Kang Shi. Now, it was clear that Kang Shi not only lacked any sentiments for her but also harbored disdain.

Hence, the Clan Leader had to deal with her promptly, ensuring she wouldn't remain in the clan. If Kang Shi declined cooperation with the True Martial Race, it could jeopardize the interests of the clan, posing a significant issue.

The Clan Leader of True Martial Race had formulated new plans for Ziluo, considering her actions that had stirred turmoil in the True Martial Race.

Meanwhile, Gu Chaoyan, who had successfully manipulated the situation, was escorting Kang Yan back to the Anicca Race.

The lack of assistance from the True Martial Race towards the First Elder was a consequence of the coveted pills. Gu Chaoyan's earlier endeavors had proven worthwhile.

As for collaborating with the True Martial Race...

"Gao Zhuo, do you really think I would cooperate with the True Martial Race?" Kang Shi asked, sensing Gao Zhuo's concerns.

Despite the True Martial Race's formidable power, Kang Shi held a strong aversion towards them.

"I would rather see the Anicca Race not become more powerful, and I would never ally with a deceitful entity. Who would have thought that it would lead to my own demise?" Gu Chaoyan declared, providing Gao Zhuo with a definitive answer. "Not only will we refrain from collaboration, but if we uncover any interference by the True Martial Race in the Anicca Race's affairs, I will personally address each member of the True Martial Race involved."

"..."

“He colluded with the First Elder and probably did many things behind your back.”

Chapter 2609: Ice Flame Continent 67

“He is not qualified to work with us!” Gu Chaoyan stated disdainfully.

Their past actions during the annulment of the engagement weren't sufficient to erase Gu Chaoyan's deep-seated prejudice.

The Clan Leader of True Martial Race seemed either overly optimistic or crafty, presuming that everyone operated solely on the basis of self-interest.

“Excellent!” Gao Zhuo cheered immediately.

He harbored disdain for both Ziluo and the Clan Leader of True Martial Race. If Kang Shi had agreed to collaborate with them, Gao Zhuo would have lost respect for him.

Surprisingly, Kang Shi remained true to the character Gao Zhuo knew, maintaining his status in the clan.

Gao Zhuo was elated by this outcome.

“Why do we need to collaborate with the True Martial Race when we possess exceptional medicinal pills? We can establish alliances with other races, exchanging our surplus pills for various resources. By engaging in this initial barter, the Anicca Race can steadily grow stronger. It's like killing two birds with one stone.”

“The Clan Leader of True Martial Race overestimates himself. He believes the world revolves around the True Martial Race, but once we divert our attention, a broader horizon reveals itself.”

“They are confined to their limited perspective, resembling frogs at the bottom of a well. We won't waste our time keeping them company.” Gu Chaoyan shared her plans with Gao Zhuo, trusting him with her intentions. After a considerable duration of interaction, Gao Zhuo had successfully passed her scrutiny.

From his personality to his cultivation, he was deemed reliable.

Thus, Gu Chaoyan opted for transparency. Many tasks required Gao Zhuo's assistance, and in the future, once her mission was accomplished, she anticipated needing Gao Zhuo's support for subsequent endeavors.

Therefore, she would begin to place a considerable amount of trust in him.

Gao Zhuo absorbed her words, pondering them carefully for a while.

After a moment, Gao Zhuo exclaimed with excitement, "You're so forward-thinking!"

"..."

"It's a brilliant idea."

"..."

"You truly see things differently. While we were still fixated on the True Martial Race, you had already envisioned other places and possibilities," Gao Zhuo expressed with admiration. He was undoubtedly following the right person.

"..."

"Furthermore, our medicinal pills will elevate the status of the Anicca Race in this continent."

"..."

"In the future, I can't even fathom the level of power the Anicca Race will attain."

"It will indeed be powerful, but regardless of our future strength, we aspire to retain our initial enthusiasm," Gu Chaoyan stated thoughtfully.

“Yes,” Gao Zhuo agreed.

At that moment, the Anicca Race had also arrived.

Kang Yan was brought down for questioning regarding the First Elder’s rebellion.

Gu Chaoyan arrived with Gao Zhuo.

Their aim was to discuss the pills.

If they intended to collaborate with all the other races in the future using pills, it would be impossible for Kang Shi to refine pills single-handedly. They needed others to partake in the intermediate pill refinement.

However...

If everyone in the Anicca Race knew how to make such a pill, it would not become the Anicca Race’s permanent weapon. Instead, it would lose its balance one day after the Anicca Race’s alchemist was stolen.

What she had to do now.....

Chapter 2610: Top-notch Golden Immortal Dao Ancestor 1

It was to ensure that these alchemists would remain valuable assets for the Anicca Race indefinitely.

Even if ‘forever’ was too ambitious a goal, a century-long commitment would suffice.

A hundred years was ample time to empower the Anicca Race to a level where others would find it challenging to confront them easily.

Upon comprehending the intention behind her words, Gao Zhuo found himself in a dilemma. “Are we suggesting that we should bind these alchemists and force them to refine pills so they can’t leave?”

Gu Chaoyan chuckled.

Gao Zhuo’s straightforward thinking amused her.

“That’s indeed an interesting idea,” Gu Chaoyan replied.

“This...” Gao Zhuo hesitated.

Gu Chaoyan smiled once again.

While it was a viable solution, it was impractical to implement.

Such an approach would disrupt the cultivation world’s civilization.

“You don’t have to go to such extremes, but my proposal might be a bit troublesome. I’ll provide you with the genuine recipe, and you’ll learn the authentic method of pill-making. You’ll select individuals from the alchemy room, and each one will be responsible for a specific stage of the process,” Gu Chaoyan explained candidly. She would disclose the actual pill-making process once Gao Zhuo grasped the situation.

With this strategy, none of the Anicca Clan’s alchemists would possess the complete knowledge of the genuine alchemy method. In order to safeguard their own interests, these alchemists would certainly refrain from revealing their actions to others. If others were to discover it, wouldn’t their livelihoods be jeopardized?

This method would at least ensure the Anicca Race’s interests for an extended period.

Upon hearing this, Gao Zhuo contemplated it and then lit up. “Exactly! Why didn’t I think of this earlier?”

“...”

“If that’s the case, even if other clans attempt to poach our alchemists, they won’t be able to extract any useful information!” Gao Zhuo marveled.

He couldn’t fathom how Kang Shi’s mind operated to conceive such intricate ideas. Even after contemplating for several years, Gao Zhuo doubted he could have devised such a strategy.

It wasn’t surprising. Kang Shi was a prodigy, and his brilliance set him apart from ordinary individuals.

Gao Zhuo felt content with his decision to trust Kang Shi. If he hadn’t recognized Kang Shi’s potential early on, he wouldn’t have achieved his current status within the Anicca Race.

For the following days, Gu Chaoyan instructed Gao Zhuo in the art of alchemy, entrusting him with all responsibilities related to the Medicine Sect. Meanwhile, she took charge of the investigation into the cases involving the First Elder and Kang Yan.

After a few days of interrogation, the First Elder and Kang Yan admitted to poisoning the Clan Leader and colluding with the True Martial Race. Gu Chaoyan offered to release them if they were willing to confess that the True Martial Race was complicit in their schemes.

Eager to save themselves, the First Elder and Kang Yan readily agreed.

Upon their confessions, Gu Chaoyan wasted no time. She led the Anicca Tribe in an attack on the True Martial Race.

When the Clan Leader of True Martial Race learned of Kang Shi’s arrival, he anticipated a potential turning point in their cooperation. However, before he could savor this optimism, news arrived that Kang Shi intended to suppress them. Before they could react, the Anicca Race launched a surprise attack, catching the True Martial Race off guard and inflicting significant losses.

Once Kang Shi achieved justice, he departed with his forces.

Enraged, the Clan Leader of True Martial Race sought alliances with other clans. The Anicca Race’s dominance and their destructive impact on unity among the various races fueled his desperation.