

## Divine 2711

Chapter 2711: Sky Sect 38

Gu Chaoyan lingered on the sidelines for what felt like an eternity, noticing that the Heaven Emperor had already succumbed to sleep with no sign of stirring. Growing weary of her vigil, she finally settled onto a nearby stool within the room, pouring herself a cup of tea to ease her fatigue. Surprisingly, the tea proved to be delightful, a rare treat in a world consumed by the pursuit of Spirit Stones, Dharma artifacts, leaving little room for such simple pleasures.

Despite his slumber, the Heaven Emperor's meticulous attention to detail was evident even in these seemingly insignificant matters, with the aroma of the tea filling the air.

With her duties to the Heaven Emperor temporarily on hold and unable to pursue her cultivation in this idle moment, Gu Chaoyan sought solace in a book, quietly immersing herself in its pages.

Hours passed by uneventfully until the tranquility was shattered by the arrival of the elderly attendant.

Startled, the old woman fixed Gu Chaoyan with a mix of apprehension and indignation, her voice trembling as she uttered, "How dare you!"

"..."

"You're nothing but a mere maid! How dare you? How dare you stoop to such disgraceful behavior!"

For such an egregious transgression, immediate expulsion from the Sky Sect following severe punishment would be considered lenient.

But that wasn't the end of it.

Simultaneously, the Heaven Emperor stirred from his slumber. Upon opening his eyes, his first command, delivered with a menacing scowl, was a resounding, "Leave at once!"

Witnessing the Heaven Emperor's fury, the elderly attendant's concern grew palpable. Fixing a glare upon Gu Chaoyan, she thundered, "Begone from this place!"

Though Gu Chaoyan was the one at fault, as the overseer of the Heavenly Palace, any misstep by her subordinates would inevitably reflect poorly upon her. Thus, she now resembled a startled bird, fearful of the repercussions of any further misfortune.

At this moment, he was trying his best to save her.

Gu Chaoyan was about to leave.

She did not know why it had suddenly become like this.

A displeased expression appeared on the Heaven Emperor's face. "I'm telling you to scram."

The old female official didn't react at first, but when she did, she was stunned. Then, she turned to look at the Heaven Emperor.

"Hurry up and scram." The Heaven Emperor was reborn.

The old female official was surprised.

Why was he telling her to get out?

She did not dare to question him and quickly went out, afraid that she would not be able to bear the consequences if she was late.

Seeing that the old lady had left, Gu Chaoyan did not dare to stay any longer, so she followed her out.

The Heaven Emperor frowned again. He didn't ask her to leave, so why was she running?

"You come back."

Gu Chaoyan was startled. She looked around and confirmed that no one else was there. Then she went back and said timidly, “Heaven Emperor, what can I do for you?”

The Heaven Emperor surveyed the situation.

She found herself rather content with the current situation.

Passing her days with books and tea was rather agreeable.

Despite her outward appearance of apprehension, it seemed to be an inherent trait, ingrained in her being. Subconsciously, she found solace and ease in her surroundings, a fact not lost on the Heaven Emperor, who seemed to appreciate this kind of tranquility.

With a nod of approval, he spoke, “Continue as you wish. In this palace, you are free to pursue your own interests. Whether it be drinking tea or delving into books, it is permitted.”

Gu Chaoyan was taken aback but quickly expressed her gratitude. “Thank you, Heaven Emperor.”

Satisfied, the Heaven Emperor nodded in acknowledgment.

As Gu Chaoyan observed him, now that the incident had passed, a realization dawned upon her.

It was simply...

Chapter 2712: A Unique Existence

The figure before Gu Chaoyan bore a striking resemblance to someone familiar. Despite the silver mask concealing his features, his stature and the glimpses visible beyond the mask hinted at a celestial aura.

A notion struck Gu Chaoyan suddenly. The similarities between the Heaven Emperor, Heaven, and Huaijin were uncanny.

But such musings were swiftly dismissed. How could the Heaven Emperor be synonymous with Heaven? The sect he presided over lay at the base of Sky Sect Mountain, worlds apart from the realm of the Heaven Emperor.

Best not to dwell on such thoughts.

Observing the woman before him, the Celestial Thearch couldn't help but find her demeanor amusing. Whether in his previous life or this one, only she possessed the audacity to treat the palace as her own sanctuary.

Speech eluded the Heaven Emperor momentarily, but a smile graced his lips nonetheless. In her presence, contentment flourished effortlessly.

As realization dawned upon Gu Chaoyan, her cheeks flushed crimson. Silently, she stood aside, awaiting the Heaven Emperor's directive.

"You may depart," he declared.

There were matters requiring his attention, and her continued presence posed a risk, particularly in the eyes of the Sky Sect's elders. With her current level of cultivation, she would be vulnerable to their scrutiny.

Maintaining her reputation among the palace's attendants sufficed.

"Understood," Gu Chaoyan replied before taking her leave.

Outside, with no further tasks demanding her attention, she retreated to her quarters to rest and continue her cultivation.

Gu Chaoyan had entertained a similar notion.

Just as she prepared to depart, she found herself halted in her tracks.

The same elderly attendant from earlier intercepted her. Though not advanced in age, her experience was undeniable, a testament to the caliber of the Cloud Realm's staff.

Observing Gu Chaoyan intently, the attendant voiced her disbelief, "You... ventured out? Did the Heaven Emperor grant permission?"

Gu Chaoyan pondered the question carefully.

The Heaven Emperor was renowned for his brevity in speech. If he had spoken, it would have been straightforward.

With a nod, Gu Chaoyan replied honestly, "Yes."

The elderly attendant regarded her with keen interest.

"He merely stated that I could pursue my duties freely, indulging in activities like drinking tea and reading," Gu Chaoyan recounted, pausing to reflect before adding, "Beyond that, there was nothing more to convey."

The attendant was taken aback, struggling to comprehend. To have the liberty to enjoy tea and literature within the confines of the Heavenly Palace's 500-meter radius was an unprecedented privilege. Why hadn't Gu Chaoyan sought further concessions?

This was...

The attendant's thoughts faltered momentarily before she recalled that this wasn't the first installment of their exchange.

Yet, there was more to it.

She grasped the significance of Gu Chaoyan's position within the Heavenly Palace.

In the days ahead, there would be no need for her to exert control over her.

The uncertain fate of the Heavenly Palace loomed ominously in her thoughts.

Once Gu Chaoyan and the elderly maid departed, she retreated to her quarters.

Contemplating her own cultivation, she pondered the challenges posed by her current environment.

With her residence now within the Heavenly Palace, extended periods of uninterrupted cultivation were a luxury she could ill afford.

### Chapter 2713: Serving the Heaven Emperor in a Bath 1

Then, she would not be able to go to the Chaotic Space to complete the mission.

However, her current level of cultivation left much to be desired. Within the Sky Sect, a misstep could lead to irreversible consequences, making a comeback unlikely.

Despite her newfound clarity of purpose, questions lingered in her mind.

Yet, her demeanor was not one to yield easily.

In the realm of cultivation, adaptation and continual advancement were imperative.

Lost in contemplation, Gu Chaoyan ventured into the Chaotic Space.

Perusing the mission book within its chaotic confines, she was met with the curious inquiry of the Chaotic Space itself, "Another mission, perhaps?"

Though unable to locate the Chaotic Space physically, Gu Chaoyan could sense its presence elsewhere within the realm.

With a dismissive eye-roll, she responded to the Chaotic Space.

Gu Chaoyan said calmly, “Are there any tasks that can improve your cultivation temporarily?”

The Chaotic Space did not respond for a long time.

When Gu Chaoyan was about to give up, it said, “Yes.”

“...”

“You should consider going to the mountains for training. While you may not see significant improvements, there could be valuable opportunities awaiting you. If you manage to capture some beasts or stumble upon fortuitous encounters, you’ll count yourself lucky,” the Chaotic Space conveyed eagerly to Gu Chaoyan.

Initially reluctant to venture outside the Sky Sect, Gu Chaoyan found herself with little choice but to acquiesce. The Chaotic Space’s enthusiasm couldn’t dispel her apprehension about the unknown dangers lurking within.

“I’ll give it a try,” Gu Chaoyan conceded, sensing an impending presence from outside the space. “Perhaps tomorrow.”

With that, she hastened her departure.

Meanwhile, the Chaotic Space beamed with satisfaction.

The newcomer was none other than the elderly attendant, Huailan.

Addressing Gu Chaoyan once more, her tone was noticeably softer, devoid of the previous harshness.

“In four hours’ time, you’re to report to the Heavenly Palace for duty,” Huailan instructed.

Typically, the Heaven Emperor would allocate tasks during his watch, allowing individuals to manage their own responsibilities at their leisure, often devoting spare moments to personal cultivation. However, the Heaven Emperor's specific request for Gu Chaoyan's attendance outside of her usual schedule was an unusual occurrence. Huailan had come to inform her, lest any misunderstanding arise.

"Okay." Gu Chaoyan answered.

Fortunately, Gu Chaoyan hadn't planned on training that day. If she decided to go, she reasoned, they were all residing under the same roof anyway.

Huailan refrained from scolding or issuing orders. The change in treatment from that person made her obligations clear; she need only concern herself with their needs.

With that understanding, Huailan swiftly departed.

Reflecting on the shift in dynamics, Gu Chaoyan gingerly touched her face. She wasn't accustomed to this newfound freedom.

In the past, her duties came with a barrage of instructions. Now, with the sudden cessation of directives, she found herself at a loss.

Left with little else to occupy her time, she brewed a pot of tea and delved into her books once more.

When the appointed hour arrived, Gu Chaoyan made her way to the palace to attend to the Heaven Emperor.

Despite her burning curiosity, she dared not broach the subject with the aloof figure of the Heaven Emperor. The timing never seemed right, and her recent arrival at the Heavenly Palace left her uncertain of his receptiveness.

The last thing she needed was to incur his suspicion.

Upon arrival, she was guided to a different area. Drawing nearer, she realized it was the bathing chambers.



## Chapter 2714: Serving the Heaven Emperor in a Bath 2

Gu Chaoyan couldn't help but wonder why she had been summoned to this particular task.

As the question lingered in her mind, Huailan stepped forward to offer an explanation.

“The Heaven Emperor prefers minimal attendance during his bathing rituals. Those who have served him in the past and failed to meet his standards have met dire consequences,” Huailan began solemnly. “Henceforth, it will be your responsibility to attend to the Heaven Emperor during his baths.”

What?

Gu Chaoyan's face darkened.

She...

She was in charge of bathing the Heaven Emperor...

What was going on here?

If she had known earlier, she would not have accepted this job.

She was barely qualified to serve others, but now, she had to serve and bathe. How could she do this? She had never done anything wrong.

Gu Chaoyan was wondering if she could turn that down.

Huailan had already gone out.

Sigh...

She hadn't taught her what to do yet?

Why was she gone?

Gu Chaoyan felt that something was wrong.

Gu Chaoyan couldn't help but feel perplexed. Previously, the Heaven Emperor had meticulously instructed her before undertaking any task. Now, it seemed he had relinquished this practice without imparting any guidance.

However, there was no time for her to dwell on her embarrassment.

As the Heaven Emperor approached, Gu Chaoyan couldn't help but notice his towering stature. Draped in his silver mask, his countenance remained inscrutable, leaving Gu Chaoyan to interpret it as impassive.

Closing the distance with just a few strides, the Heaven Emperor stood before Gu Chaoyan.

Then he just stood there, unmoving.

What?

Gu Chaoyan got even more embarrassed.

What did that mean?

What was he doing standing there?

Didn't he want to take a bath?

It was no wonder that Gu Chaoyan did not know what to do. She did not allow anyone to bathe her, so she did not know what the steps were.

The Heaven Emperor frowned.

“Change clothes,” he said after a while.

He really believed that Gu Chaoyan had no idea what she was going to do.

Hence, he could only do the reminder.

Change clothes?

Oh...

Gu Chaoyan realized what was going on and started to take off the Heaven Emperor’s clothes.

These clothes were extraordinarily complicated. It took her a long time to finally take them off.

After taking it off, only the undergarments were left inside.

Gu Chaoyan stopped.

She looked at the Heaven Emperor thoughtfully.

He couldn’t possibly take off his undergarments, right?

She would be able to see his body if she took it off?

This didn’t seem right.

The Heaven Emperor did not move for a long time, so Gu Chaoyan had no choice but to continue taking them off.

She turned her face away and took off the undergarments.

All that was left was his underpants.

Gu Chaoyan stopped.

This Heaven Emperor still had no intention of leaving. Did this mean that she was going to take off his undergarments as well?

What?

Gu Chaoyan suddenly blushed.

Apart from Huaijin, no one else had ever been so intimate with her.

What?

Now that she had become someone's maid, how could she not do her job?

Gu Chaoyan had no choice but to pull off the Heaven Emperor's underwear.

Then, she closed her eyes and did not dare to look.

The Heaven Emperor almost burst out laughing. This person was simply too interesting.

She was so shy that her face was completely red.

In her previous life, she would not be like this.

Her eyes were closed, but she could not see that she was still wearing the underpants.

He would also be shy if he turned out to be naked.

He stopped teasing her and went straight into the bath.

Gu Chaoyan let out a sigh of relief.

It was finally over.

She was standing there in a daze.

The Heaven Emperor replied coldly, “Rub my back here.”

Rubbing his back?

Gu Chaoyan complained.

Okay, okay ...

What was going on!

Honestly...

She went over with a cloth napkin.

But... how? Was she going to get into the bath too?

Chapter 2715: Serving the Heaven Emperor in the Bath 3

Standing by the bathtub's edge, Gu Chaoyan wrestled with conflicting thoughts.

The Heaven Emperor was already submerged in the water. If she were to scrub his back, she'd need to join him in the bath. But was that appropriate? Could she undress for this task?

Caught in a quandary, Gu Chaoyan's brow furrowed with uncertainty.

The Heaven Emperor sat in the bathtub and looked at the little girl who was still in a dilemma. He felt like laughing, but he didn't dare to show it on his face.

He did not expect her to have such a side.

After a long time, he coughed lightly and said, "Come down and scrub my back."

He thought that if he didn't say anything, she would probably be stuck there for two hours.

He shouldn't let her be so conflicted.

"Okay." Gu Chaoyan answered.

She was not so conflicted anymore.

With resolve bolstered by practicality, Gu Chaoyan disrobed and descended into the bath. She reasoned that since she was already committed to the task, there was no point in hesitating further. What more could the Heaven Emperor say at this point?

Closing her eyes, she submerged herself in the warm water.

The sensation wasn't merely physical; it was as if the warmth enveloped her from within, infusing her body and dantian with a potent spiritual aura. The bath seemed to exude an energy that revitalized her, filling her with a sense of vitality. Gu Chaoyan sensed that if she remained submerged a little longer, she might even achieve a breakthrough.

In an instant, her initial awkwardness dissolved into pure joy.

Amidst her recent worries about her cultivation level, she hadn't expected to stumble upon such a fortuitous opportunity to absorb spiritual energy alongside the Heaven Emperor.

No wonder Huailan appeared as though she had stumbled upon something fortuitous. It all made sense now.

Gu Chaoyan found herself oddly charmed by the notion of back-scrubbing. What was once a source of discomfort had transformed into something rather endearing.

At least now, she no longer felt so awkward.

Observing the Heaven Emperor's tall, slender frame, Gu Chaoyan couldn't help but admire his physique. Even his back boasted just the right amount of muscle definition, a sight that was undeniably enticing.

It was indeed a privilege to be able to appreciate such a sight while fulfilling her duties.

The Heaven Emperor couldn't help but find Gu Chaoyan's sudden calmness surprising. Just moments ago, she had been visibly shy, yet now she appeared entirely at ease.

Choosing not to comment, he simply closed his eyes, allowing himself to relax.

The bath served as a source of rejuvenation—a spring of spiritual energy within the Sky Sect. Its abundant resources made it an ideal place for Gu Chaoyan to linger and benefit from its nourishing properties.

Naturally, he had to wait until the time was up.

Two hours passed.

Only then did the Heaven Emperor stand up.

Gu Chaoyan followed him like a quail.

She did not feel embarrassed at all.

If she didn't feel embarrassed, the Heaven Emperor would.

He was also shy.

"Turn around," the Heaven Emperor ordered.

"What?" Gu Chaoyan did not react for a moment.

"What? You want to see my body?" the Heaven Emperor asked.

Gu Chaoyan turned around.

She did not want to look at it.

Gu Chaoyan contented herself with admiring the muscles on the Heaven Emperor's back, refusing to let her gaze wander elsewhere.

A light chuckle escaped the Heaven Emperor's lips, catching Gu Chaoyan off guard.

She blinked in surprise, almost convinced she had misheard.

By the time the Heaven Emperor regained his composure, his clothes hung loosely on his frame.

Meanwhile, Gu Chaoyan remained damp, her attire clinging to her curves.

Her ears still tinged with a rosy hue from the warmth of the bath.



The Heaven Emperor's gaze lingered on her, prompting a curious response from Gu Chaoyan.

#### Chapter 2716: Serving the Heaven Emperor in the Bath 4

She was even hotter than when she was in the bathtub.

There was a long pause.

He said in a hoarse voice, "Don't move."

Then, he used his spiritual energy to dry her clothes.

Gu Chaoyan blushed instantly.

Confusion clouded her mind as she stood before the Heaven Emperor, torn between embarrassment and a strange sense of familiarity. Memories lay just beyond her reach, teasingly elusive.

Yet, amid her uncertainty, she found solace in her latent spiritual energy, a forgotten gift that effortlessly dried her skin upon exiting the bath.

"What's the holdup?" The Heaven Emperor's gravelly voice pierced the air, his impatience evident. "Do you expect me to dress myself?"

"Oh," a sudden realization dawned on Gu Chaoyan.

With delicate steps, she assisted the Heaven Emperor in donning his garments, grappling with their complexity. Despite her efforts, a stubborn knot resisted her expertise, serving as a frustrating reminder of her limitations.

‘That dead knot.’

Gu Chaoyan did not know what to do.

The Heaven Emperor remained indecisive about untying the stubborn knot as the Heaven Emperor briskly departed.

Uncertain of her next move, she opted to shadow him like a timid quail, trusting in his guidance.

However, her purposeful stride was interrupted by Huailan.

Confusion clouded Gu Chaoyan’s thoughts as Huailan spoke, her words offering little clarity. “Return and rest. Your duties will be minimal from now on. Only attend to the Heaven Emperor’s bathing and meals in the afternoon. Otherwise, rest.”

Gu Chaoyan couldn’t fathom the reasoning behind this sudden change in her duties.

Huailan left.

She was probably afraid that she would miss out on her job.

Gu Chaoyan could go back and rest again, but she was still confused.

In a logical sense, Gu Chaoyan found herself in a unique position, an exception to the norm.

Unaware of the intricate dynamics at play, she had shared a bath with the Heaven Emperor in the spring, the lingering spiritual energy still coursing through her veins. Graciously, the Heaven Emperor had allowed her undisturbed rest to assimilate this energy, a fact unbeknownst to her.

Oblivious to the specifics, Gu Chaoyan dutifully followed instructions and returned, feeling the weight of fatigue settling upon her as she drifted into slumber.

The following day arrived belatedly, leaving her with scant time to assess her own cultivation before hastening to the Heavenly Palace.

Her role revolved around mealtime, a task fraught with significance at the Heaven Emperor's elevated level of cultivation—it was no mere repast but a crucial aspect of rejuvenation.

Yet, Gu Chaoyan remained akin to a quail in the presence of the Heaven Emperor, lacking guidance from Huailan on the intricacies of serving him.

Now she knew more or less what was going on.

Since he didn't have anything to teach him, he could only wait for the Heaven Emperor's instructions.

Sure enough...

After a while, he said, "Have a seat."

"I don't have an appetite for dinner today. You can join me," the Heaven Emperor said.

Her voice was very pleasant.

Today, he didn't wear the silver mask anymore. Instead, he wore a golden mask that revealed his mouth.

It did look good.

Good.

The mask was nice.

Since she was allowed to eat, she would eat.

It was said that it was for recuperation. It would be a waste not to eat it.

It was good stuff.

Gu Chaoyan started to eat.

The Heaven Emperor slowly followed suit.

With each bite, Gu Chaoyan savored the delectable fare, sensing the spiritual energy within her settling into a harmonious rhythm.

Serving the Heaven Emperor seemed increasingly favorable, each small benefit bringing her profound contentment.

Just as she reached for the last morsel, a shrill female voice shattered the tranquility. “How dare you!”

Startled, Gu Chaoyan nearly dropped her chopsticks in surprise.

Chapter 2717: How Dare 1

She did not manage to snatch the last one.

She was at a loss.

Though unsure of the reason, Gu Chaoyan felt the urge to rise from her seat. Despite her confusion, her role as the Heaven Emperor’s maidservant remained ingrained in her consciousness. It was undeniably audacious to partake in the meal alongside him and even attempt to claim his food.

Thus, she made the decision to stand, intending to address the situation later.

In walked a striking woman, her visage contorted with anger, a sight that did her no favors. Qi Yue's fury was palpable, her indignation fueled by the audacity of anyone daring to dine with the Heaven Emperor in such a manner.

In the hallowed halls of the Heavenly Palace, such behavior was beyond reproach, a blatant affront to propriety.

Her rage threatened to consume her, fueled by the perceived disrespect from this ignorant interloper.

However, she had not anticipated such boldness from someone not granted permission by the Heaven Emperor himself, leaving her feeling that no woman in existence was worthy.

Meanwhile, the Heaven Emperor's displeasure was evident despite his masked countenance. Initially content with the peculiar behavior of Gu Chaoyan, her unexpected defiance piqued his interest, finding allure in her apparent lack of fear. It was a dynamic he found oddly appealing.

Such a moment was actually disturbed.

He was disturbed just like that!

The Heaven Emperor was furious.

"Get out." The Heaven Emperor was a man of few words, but his every word was stern.

Qi Yue pointed her sword at Gu Chaoyan and said unhappily, "Did you hear that? Get out!"

Alright...

She wanted to get out again.

Gu Chaoyan got up and walked out helplessly.

The dietary fruits were so delicious.

Unfortunately...

Originally, that should have entered her mouth, but now, it was all for naught.

She prepared to go out like a quail.

The Heaven Emperor's expression darkened as he swiftly intervened, pulling Gu Chaoyan back. In the abrupt movement, she lost her balance and stumbled into his waiting arms, where he held her firmly, refusing to release her gaze.

Addressing Qi Yue with a steely resolve, he spoke, his voice cutting through the tension in the air. "I instructed you to leave. Who are you to dictate my actions?"

"Brother Heaven Emperor!" Qi Yue's disbelief was palpable.

The notion of being dismissed by her own brother, the Heaven Emperor, seemed unfathomable.

After all, she had always been treated as an exception, granted occasional presence within the hallowed halls of the Heavenly Palace. Brother Heaven Emperor had never interfered with her comings and goings before.

Therefore, in her opinion, this Heavenly Palace could be considered a part of her rights.

Unexpectedly...

The Heaven Emperor saw that she hadn't left for a long time.

He directly used his spiritual energy to knock her out.

There were only two people left in the room, but Gu Chaoyan did not dare to snatch the fruit.

After all, the Heaven Emperor was still the Heaven Emperor. He couldn't treat him like a sick cat if he didn't show his might!

It was better not to provoke him.

The Heaven Emperor's authority remained unassailable, ensuring that dissenters faced dire consequences.

In Gu Chaoyan's eyes, the woman's mistreatment wasn't solely due to her actions but rather the Heaven Emperor's perceived challenge to his authority, prompting punishment.

Standing silent and submissive like a quail, Gu Chaoyan observed the scene unfold.

The Heaven Emperor's expression betrayed no hint of his thoughts as he spoke, offering her the last morsel as a reward. "This will suffice until your next bath. You may depart for now."

"Understood," Gu Chaoyan replied before rising to leave.

Though not in a position of disadvantage, a sense of melancholy lingered within her.

The uncertainty of when she might find an opportunity to seek answers weighed heavily on her mind.

## Chapter 2718: How Dare 2

Dealing with this particular Heaven Emperor proved to be quite a challenge, Gu Chaoyan concluded.

Meanwhile, the enigmatic Heaven Emperor, known for his elusive nature, was preparing to confront the leader of a prominent sect.

The sect master held sway as the most influential figure within the Sky Sect, and it was imperative to address any disrespectful behavior from his daughter promptly.

Recalling the sect master's past contributions to the Sky Sect, the Heaven Emperor had tolerated his daughter's whims within the Heavenly Palace. However, her recent overstepping of boundaries necessitated a stern reprimand.

Simultaneously, the individual displaying such audacity in seeking out the sect master of the Xing Sect was met with the Heaven Emperor's disapproval.

The maids of the Heavenly Palace were under the jurisdiction of the Xing Sect, a fact that warranted proper education and adherence to etiquette. It was preferable for her to be returned to the Xing Sect by their leader rather than remain as an unwelcome presence in the Heavenly Palace.

The Heaven Emperor, often secluded and lonely, occasionally sought companionship. However, it was not fitting for individuals to remain in the Heavenly Palace under these circumstances.

Subconsciously sensing the impending danger, Qi Yue was eager to rid the Heavenly Palace of the troublesome individual.

As for the humble Sect Leader of the Xing Sect, encountering the daughter of a sect master left him feeling both flustered and apprehensive.

She asked immediately, "What is it, Elder Miss Qi Yue?"

Throughout the year, the Sect Leader of the Xing Sect had not encountered such a situation. Could it be that the Heaven Emperor intended to personally visit the Xing Sect to select a new maid?

Such a notion seemed improbable.

"There is indeed an issue," Qi Yue confronted the Sect Leader of the Xing Sect with indignation. "Why do you persist in sending people to the Heavenly Palace without proper consideration?"

The Sect Leader of the Xing Sect pondered whether Qi Yue's ire stemmed from dissatisfaction with the individual assigned to Elder Miss.

He resolved to rectify the situation promptly.



Elder Miss Qi Yue continued her admonition. “Handle the matter of the recent palace attendee as you see fit. She lacks the necessary palace etiquette. Ensure she is properly educated or replaced!”

“Yes, yes, yes, yes.” The Sect Leader of Xing Sect immediately felt guilty.

The new one.

He naturally knew who it was.

He would believe it if others said that they didn’t know the rules.

That person was a possibility.

She was just a stupid person.

“I will take care of it. Elder Miss Qi Yue, don’t worry.” The Sect Leader of Xing Sect answered immediately.

A meal was unavoidable.

The Heaven Emperor’s decision would still be up to him.

Anyway, he did not dare to make a decision now.

Qi Yue was not too conflicted.

A maid.

It was not a big deal.

The Sect Leader of Xing Sect would handle it well.

After Qi Yue left, the Sect Leader of Xing Sect quickly went to look for her.

Gu Chaoyan was about to enter the Chaotic Space to cultivate when the Sect Leader of Xing Sect arrived.

He regarded Gu Chaoyan with a disappointed expression, expecting better from her. “What have you done wrong this time?”

“Since you are here, you must adhere to the rules. Otherwise, I cannot guarantee your safety,” he cautioned sternly. “Failure to perform adequately will result in your replacement.”

“Sect Leader, are you considering replacing me?” Gu Chaoyan’s response was swift and decisive. “Very well, let someone else take over. I will return to the Xing Sect.” She welcomed the opportunity, particularly since she loathed bathing, a chore that awaited her later.

The Sect Leader of the Xing Sect’s reaction remained inscrutable.

Was there truly anyone who didn’t harbor a desire to depart from the Heavenly Palace? The peculiarity of the situation lingered in the air.

With a flourish of his robes, the Sect Leader departed in search of the Heaven Emperor, leaving behind the echoes of his reprimand.

Impatience gnawed at the Heaven Emperor as he awaited the Sect Leader’s arrival.

The presence of such an incompetent Sect Leader in the Sky Sect was a rarity, puzzling and nonsensical.

Intrigued, the Sect Leader probed, “Heaven Emperor, are you in need of a replacement in your palace? Is there someone suitable within the ranks of the Xing Sect?”

Stupid!

He was simply stupid!

He was more than being stupid!

This time, the Heaven Emperor didn't even want to talk to this idiot anymore. He directly kicked him out.

The humiliation felt by the Sect Leader of the Xing Sect was unprecedented. He grappled with confusion, unsure of the source of his disgrace. Was it the Celestial Thearch's dissatisfaction with Gu Chaoyan, or was it directed at him personally?

In his bewildered state, he found himself at a loss.

Gu Chaoyan's lack of intelligence seemed magnified by the circumstances, further confounding him.

Outside, Huailan felt compelled to offer a gentle reminder. "Sect Leader of the Xing Sect, this matter has surpassed your realm of influence. It exceeds the capabilities of your Xing Sect. Focus on managing the affairs within your own sect."

Though Huailan held the position of a mere maid, within the Heavenly Palace, her authority was unquestionable.

Sect Leaders from lower-ranked sects, like the Xing Sect, were generally polite towards her, while those from higher-ranked sects also showed respect. However, in their eyes, she remained just a maid.

As the lowest-ranked sect in the Sky Sect, the Sect Leader of the Xing Sect displayed not only politeness but also a touch of deference towards the female attendants of the Heavenly Palace.

Grateful for Huailan's reminder, the Sect Leader couldn't shake his confusion. He wished to inquire further, but Huailan had already departed, leaving him to ponder his actions.

Had he overstepped his bounds by intervening?

And why had the Sect Leader's daughter brought this matter to his attention?

He felt thoroughly perplexed.

Warnings circulated that meddling in Heavenly Palace affairs could lead to dire consequences, urging him to tread carefully.

Enlightened by the encounter, the Sect Leader retreated to his role as a humble follower.

After being reprimanded by the Celestial Thearch, the sect master hastily returned home to discipline Qi Yue. He forbade her from visiting the Heavenly Palace again and grounded her for a month.

"Father, why?" protested Qi Yue. "She's just a lowly maid. What right does she have to dine with the Heaven Emperor?"

Feeling that the situation had become inappropriate, she felt compelled to intervene. Yet, somehow, she found herself bearing the blame.

The Leader Sect of One Sect gazed at his daughter, his expression fraught with complexity.

While his daughter might not have been an ideal match for the Heaven Emperor, if the latter was willing, he wouldn't object.

In the past, the Heaven Emperor had never mentioned his daughter's frequent visits, leading the Leader Sect to speculate about her significance to him. He entertained thoughts of her being special in the Heaven Emperor's eyes, choosing to overlook her actions out of respect.

But today's events had brought clarity.

It was all merely a matter of respect for him; his assumptions had been misplaced.

The Heaven Emperor's anger towards Qi Yue wasn't necessarily due to the maid. After all, what status did the Heaven Emperor hold? It was likely a matter of wounded dignity.

Regardless of the reason, Qi Yue needed to face reality and abandon her fantasies.

“Qi Yue, whatever happens in the Celestial Thearch's palace, if he permits it, it's acceptable. Neither you nor I have the authority to intervene. If you're not summoned in the future, refrain from visiting the Heavenly Palace and stay at home. You're not young anymore, and I'll find a suitable match for you,” the Leader Sect of One Sect spoke with understanding.

“Why?!” protested Qi Yue, unable to comprehend her father's decision.

She was just a maid—how could she be deemed more important than her?

The Leader Sect of One Sect instructed someone to keep an eye on her and ushered her away, a headache forming as he rubbed his temples.

Meanwhile, for Gu Chaoyan, it was a dreaded time of day.

Chapter 2720: How Dare 4

At this time, she had to serve the expressionless Heaven Emperor. Just the thought of it gave her a headache.

Still.

She was more conflicted.

She really didn't want to go, but the water in the bathtub was too rich in spiritual energy, making her captivated.

Gu Chaoyan keenly sensed that a single soak in the spiritually potent water would yield a significant boost to her cultivation.

At her current stage, further advancement wouldn't follow the typical incremental progression. Instead, reaching certain thresholds would trigger substantial, almost exponential growth—a concept Gu Chaoyan eagerly pursued.

After wrestling with her thoughts for a prolonged period, she reluctantly departed, her demeanor akin to a resigned quail.

Returning to the familiar scene, she found the Heaven Emperor still standing in his usual spot, unmoving and inscrutable as ever.

Still.

Gu Chaoyan got very familiar with it.

She would go up and change his clothes. After taking off his clothes, she would just close her eyes and take off his pants.

Anyway, she wouldn't open her eyes.

The Heaven Emperor chuckled lightly.

Gu Chaoyan was confused, but she still did not open her eyes.

The Heaven Emperor was laughing at her for thinking too much. After all, there were still pants inside. She was the only one who thought that there was nothing left.

He entered the bathtub.

Gu Chaoyan followed him in.

It was still back rubbing...

Still.

This time, the Heaven Emperor bathed even longer.

Gu Chaoyan was fine at first, but when she could not rub anymore, she fell asleep on her stomach.

Initially, the Heaven Emperor was still wondering what she was doing. Why hadn't she made a move for so long?

After a long while.

Turning around, the Heaven Emperor beheld Gu Chaoyan sleeping soundly on her stomach, a sight that elicited a helpless sigh from him.

He attributed her state to the effects of the spring water. Despite soaking for only a brief period the previous day out of concern for her well-being, she had evidently absorbed an abundance of spiritual energy. Today, with extended immersion, she had managed to tolerate even more, eventually succumbing to slumber due to the overwhelming influx of qi.

Unruffled by her unexpected nap, the Heaven Emperor decided to allow her to rest in the bathtub a while longer. He assumed his post, standing watch over her.

Observing her closely, the Empress Dowager couldn't help but reflect on how long it had been since he had regarded her with such attention.

Indeed, it had been many years—perhaps even decades.

In the past, when his clone had been at her side, he had been aware of her presence, but it lacked the immediacy and intimacy of their current proximity.

Yet, despite the passage of time, she remained unchanged in her slumber, resembling a harmless babe in her peaceful repose.

Although he was now in an unfamiliar Sky Sect, he was still quite timid when he woke up.

However, there was not much time left.

After that, she would return to her original state.

Because she was in the bathtub, the fog had wet her hair. Her face was a little red from the heat of water, and there were a few drops of water on her eyelashes.

The Heaven Emperor inched closer to her and planted a kiss on her eyes.

She shifted uneasily.

The Heaven Emperor didn't dare to make another move.

Despite his strong will, the Heaven Emperor couldn't help but feel a twinge of frustration in her presence. Enduring it as long as he could, he eventually reached his limit. Gently lifting her, he placed Gu Chaoyan on a nearby blanket and used his spiritual energy to dry her clothes before swiftly departing.

Once outside, he plunged into the cool waters of the lake, finding solace in its embrace.

Meanwhile, Gu Chaoyan stirred awake upon leaving the bath, her surroundings unfamiliar. Perplexed, she scanned her surroundings, puzzled by her whereabouts and the absence of the Heaven Emperor.

Despite her efforts to rationalize, the answers eluded her.

It was Huailan who eventually entered, informing her it was time to return and rest.



Returning to her quarters, Gu Chaoyan found herself devoid of sleepiness, feeling a surge of newfound energy coursing through her.

Only then did she remember that she had yet to go to the Chaotic Space.