

## A Demoness 16

### Chapter 16

When he saw her, Jiang Hao's heart, which had remained so calm in the face of everything, pounded hard against his chest.

He hadn't wanted to see this woman but suddenly his heart and mind had returned to normal. It meant that she had the Yin Gu. The antidote to his Gu poison.

This woman was the one he had spent the night with. Her beauty surpassed all.

'One point is too long, one point is too short; one point is too white, and one point is too red; her eyebrows are like green feathers, and her muscles are like white snow; her waist is like a ribbon, and her teeth are like shells.' When he saw her so suddenly, that was all he could remember.

"It seems you don't remember me," said Hing Yuye. She looked directly at Jiang Hao who stood frozen at the door of his house.

Her eyes were razor-sharp, and her expression was ice-cold.

"I don't dare forget," said Jiang Hao, bowing respectfully. "Senior, your arrival is a great honor. I am just... surprised."

"Middle stage of Foundation Establishment. It seems like your advancement is very smooth." Hong Yuye casually revealed the secret he had tried so hard to hide.

Jiang Hao panicked. He had been at the ninth level of Lifeblood Refinement Realm when he had met her. In just three months from that time, he had reached the middle phase of the Foundation Establishment Stage. If she investigated him, he was a goner!

'But how did she find out with the purple mist concealing it?' wondered Jiang Hao.

“Are you very confused?” Hong Yuye scornfully. “Your cultivation can be concealed, of course. But your body is honest. It doesn’t hide anything. The speed of circulation of your power, the strength of your breathing and the extension of your spirit tells me everything. It wouldn’t be an exaggeration to say that you have advanced to the middle phase of the Foundation Establishment Stage recently. Your spirit is stronger than others but there are still limitations. If you combine everything together, it’s easy to know which stage you are in. Also, you advance right under my nose. Do you think I am blind?”

Jiang Hao was speechless. Hiding one’s cultivation was harder than he thought. It seemed he was still lacking in knowledge. He needed to research more on it. He was more worried about the purpose of this visit since she had been standing near the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower all this time. It worried him.

Fortunately, she didn’t have anything more to say to him. But she appeared interested in the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower. That wasn’t good.

“Senior, is there any reason for this visit?” Jiang Hao asked cautiously.

Hong Yuye looked at the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower upon hearing his question. “Did you plant this?”

“Yes.” Jiang Hao nodded.

“How did you plant it?” asked Hing Yuye.

“I watered it with a bowl of water every day,” answered Jiang Hao truthfully.

Hong Yuye looked at him in disbelief. “That’s it?!”

“Yes,” said Jiang Hao.

Although it seemed unbelievable, he was actually telling the truth. Hong Yuye crouched down and touched the tender buds. “The plant is quite fragrant. When it matures, I will take it with me. Do you have any objections?”

“Senior, I can’t—”

Before he could even complete his words, the woman raised her head and snorted.

“Not yet, anyway,” he said fearfully.

A powerful force swept across the courtyard and pushed him back. He almost lost his balance. “I have no objections!” he cried.

He was terrified and surprised. Terrified because this woman was extremely strong and surprised because the force had been so strong and yet it hadn’t caused him much harm. He realized that the woman did not really mean to kill him.

‘How Strong is she?’ wondered Jiang Hao in shock and admiration.

Hong Yuye stopped her attack. She looked back at the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower.

“This flower is mine now. Do not forget. Take care of it for me.”

“Of course. When do you want to take it with you, Senior?” asked Jiang Hao.

“When it blooms and bears fruit,” Hong Yuye said calmly.

Her voice, when it wasn’t angry or cold, was actually pleasant to hear. It was like a light spring breeze. Unfortunately, she was a thief who had threatened him and would take the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower away.

For now, her answer made him relieved. It was unknown when the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower would mature so he had enough time to figure something out. He wouldn’t have to worry about being punished for losing the flower for the time being. Elder Baizhi’s intention had been to... fish out the traitors.

'Had Elder Baizhi intended to use the flower as bait to fish out this woman out of other traitors?' he wondered.

Her beauty and power were incomparable. Perhaps the Heavenly Note Sect was looking for her. He did not dare say anything. He could only pretend to be okay with what she wanted.

Hong Yuye stood up and went into the house. Jiang Hao could only stand by and wait for instructions.

"I won't let you work for nothing," she said, as a piece of paper magically appeared on the table. "This is a Formation Map. There are no minimum requirements. Just follow the arrangements on it and it will help you block the dissipation of spiritual energy. With that flower and this, you can raise a lot of spiritual energy to benefit your cultivation."

Jiang Hao was somewhat tempted. He had wanted to do this as soon as possible. It seemed he was attracting more trouble than it was worth. As for the other traitors, he wondered why they didn't make a move.

Jiang Hao suddenly remembered that he had an ability that could answer all his questions. If he appraised the person in front of him, he might be able to make sense of the situation!

But he was scared. He didn't know who this woman was, but he knew how strong she was. He didn't want to be discovered. He hesitated for a while and then risked it. At least, he would have some answers.

He activated his ability and received the result instantly. But he was stunned.

"Do you have any questions?" Hong Yuye asked coldly.

"No, Senior," said Jiang Hao quickly, hiding his surprise.

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He hadn't been able to appraise her! And he was glad he wasn't discovered. He heaved a sigh of relief.

But he was curious. How was it that his Daily Appraisal had failed? It had never failed before. 'Is it because her cultivation is too high? Or... something else?' he wondered. 'Maybe I can try again in the future.'

"It seems to me that you really want to hide your cultivation," said Hong Yuye.

"I just don't want to attract too much attention. The flower in the courtyard is not ordinary, and they can easily bring trouble." Jiang Hao didn't lie.

His cultivation had advanced too quickly, especially because of the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower. His advancement progressed at a drastic speed. If he didn't conceal his cultivation, he would be a target for countless others.

If those were of the Golden Core Realm, he wouldn't be able to fight them. He would be dead.

"Then this is for you." Hong Yuye placed a book on the table. "If the flower is not well-nourished, you know the consequences?"

"Yes, Senior," nodded Jiang Hao.

He glanced at the book on the table. There was no title on the cover. So, it might not be an ordinary cultivation manual.

Hong Yuye got up and walked out. When she reached the door of the house, she turned back to him. Her gaze was unwavering and severe. It made him tremble in fear.

"Senior, are there any more orders for me?" he asked because he couldn't take her gaze anymore. She looked so terrifying that he couldn't even look at her directly.

This was how a powerful cultivator looked like. A single glance could invoke fear.

“About me...”

“I would never say anything about Senior, even if it means death,” said Jiang Hao immediately.

“You would do better to remember it,” said Hong Yuye and left. “I will come here often to check on the growth of the flower. If anything happens to it, you have to bear my wrath.”

Jiang Hao stood there, rooted to the spot. The woman had left. He did not move until he was sure she was truly gone. He then heaved a great sigh of relief. Her gaze had almost paralyzed him.

But his heart had pounded. It had become so restless. Now that she was gone, it was calm and still once again. The experience was not very pleasant, to say the least.

Jiang Hao looked at the book on the table and picked it up. He flipped through it. It was an introduction to spiritual energy, spirit, body and breathing. It was very detailed.

It was hand-written. The handwriting was very beautiful, too. Jiang Hao began to read every word carefully. The books laid out guidelines to regulate breathing, spiritual extension, and power control. If he practiced this every day, he could hide his cultivation perfectly!

He could even infer the realm of others from their breathing, their flow of lifeblood, their display of power, and their spiritual extension. Not only that, as long as he mastered these things, he could achieve twice the result with half the effort for cultivation.

‘This book can be considered a top-tier cultivation technique. It’s a treasure. It seems that this woman is determined to get the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower.’

The Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower was given to him by Elder Baizhi. He had wanted to meet her again and request her to take it back. But now he wasn’t so sure.

The woman who wanted the flower was too powerful and he didn’t dare refuse her. He only hoped that the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower matured a little later so she could figure out another way. He hoped

that Elder Baizhi didn't want it back. The traitors hadn't made a move yet so he couldn't be sure what Elder Baizhi wanted.

He picked up the Formation Map and looked at it. This was much easier. It would cost him 100 spirit stones or so. Fortunately, he didn't have to worry about spirit stones any longer. He had enough. There was another month left. He could earn a little more.

It was already close to noon. Jiang Hao hurried to the Spirit Herb Garden. It was the same. He saw some people there, but they all avoided him after word had gotten out that he had offended the Heavenly Joy Pavilion.

They were afraid that if they befriended him, then the people of the Heavenly Joy Pavilion would hold them guilt by association. It made Jiang Hao realize that the Cliff of Broken Hearts didn't have as much prestige and privilege as the Heavenly Joy Pavilion.

If anyone approached him at this time, they would either be a spy or a traitor who had nothing to fear. 'The big fish has taken the bait. I hope Elder Baizhi doesn't take too much time to respond...'

It was impossible to understand who was stronger. He thought that the woman in red was definitely stronger than everyone, even Elder Baizhi. But he didn't yet know how strong Elder Baizhi was. All he knew with any certainty was that both were stronger than him and he absolutely could not afford to provoke either of them.

Jiang Hao brushed off these thoughts for now and focused on tending to the Spirit Herb Garden. All the bubbles merged into his body.

[ spirit + 1]

[ strength + 1]

[ endurance + 1]

[ dagger + 1]

He didn't receive cultivation and lifeblood. But he didn't care. After reading that book, he realized that he was more sensitive to strength and spirit. And he could already feel the improvement in his body. The next few days, he did not rush to sell his talismans. Instead, he read the book diligently.

He had to first understand this book thoroughly before he could travel. Otherwise, if he met an expert who understood comprehensive examination, his cultivation level would be exposed. He activated the Clear and Pure Heart ability which drastically helped him understand and absorb the knowledge in the book.

## Chapter 18

It had been almost half a month since he had obtained the nameless manual. Jiang Hao had read it diligently and now had a rough grasp on how to hide his cultivation. As far as anyone knew, he was an Early Foundation Establishment Stage cultivator. He could continue to improve himself and the purple lifeblood would conceal his cultivation from others.

In the room, Jiang Hao exhaled in relief. He then opened his interface to check his status:

[Name: Jiang Hao]

[Age: 19]

[Cultivation: Middle Foundation Establishment Stage]

[Cultivation Method: Heavenly Sound Hundred Revolutions, Hong Meng Heart Sutra]

[Supernatural Ability: Nine Revolutions Death Substitution (Unique), Daily Appraisal, Clear and Pure Heart]

[Lifeblood: 35/100(can be cultivated)]



[Cultivation Method: 38/100(can be cultivated)]

[Supernatural Ability: 0/3(Cannot be Obtained)]

‘It doesn’t show the cultivation method. It seems to be a special technique,’ he noticed. ‘Advancing to the early stage and the middle stage of the Foundation Establishment Stage seem to take a similar amount of lifeblood and cultivation. I wonder if I can advance in one go in the future.’

Jiang Hao could only try it again next time. Perhaps in about two or three months. If everything went smoothly, he would be able to advance quickly to the late stage of Foundation Establishment.

‘The deadline for the compensation is almost near. I have to earn more spirit stones.’

Now that he could completely conceal his cultivation, there was no need to worry. He was curious if he could deceive that woman if she visited again. He wanted to see if she could find out his cultivation level once he advanced. For the first time, he was looking forward to her visit.

Of course, she was extremely strong and also a bit strange. He had to be careful with her. It would be best if he didn’t meet her.

Jiang Hao walked to the Spirit Herb Garden to find some bubbles.

[ strength + 1]

[ strength + 1]

[ spirit + 1]

[ cultivation + 1]

He took the bubbles and lamented that he had never seen intelligence as a reward from these bubbles. Otherwise, he could come up with new ways to make himself stronger quickly. He could even find a way to get out of his current predicament.

Fortunately, although the increase in spirit and strength was insignificant, he could still clearly feel the change. His spirit and strength could only be enough to shake those in the Golden Core Realm in a hundred years.

At noon, he left the Spirit Herb Garden and went to the market. There weren't many people there, as usual. He saw Qi Yang along the way. He went up to him to greet him but the Senior Brother near him pulled Qi Yang away.

Jiang Hao didn't not chase after Qi Yang. When Qi Yang caught his eyes, he lowered his head as if he was ashamed. Jiang Hao understood. If he went and greeted Qi Yang, he would be dragging his friend down. The people from Heavenly Joy Pavilion already had their eyes on Jiang Hao.

Jiang Hao went to his spot and put up his stall. Most of the talismans he had today were the Fire Talismans, the Spirit Concentration Talismans, And the Divine Sword Talismans. He once thought of producing Ten Thousand Sword Talisman, but the cost was too high, and it took a lot of time, so he sought stability.

Presently, he was still short of about 150 spirit stones. Each talisman was worth 5 spirit stones, so he needed to sell at least thirty of them. So far, he had around fifty talismans for sale. He put a dozen of them on display. If he put too many on display, they would not sell for more.

'After I fulfill my compensation, I'll make Ten Thousand Sword Talisman,' thought Jiang Hao. After paying the 1000 spirit stones he owed the Heavenly Joy Pavilion, he would be freer.

"Junior Brother, how nice to see you again!" Fairy Leng Tian said with a smile. "I have been holding back from buying talismans from other stalls. I was looking for you."

"Hello, Senior Sister. It is good to see you again, too. Do you need more of the Fire Talismans?" asked Jiang Hao. He remembered she had ordered so many Fire Talismans before.

Fairy Leng Tian shook her head. "I don't want them for now. But do you have the Ten Thousand Sword Talisman?"

"Not at the moment," said Jiang Hao. "It's difficult to make."

"Then I'll take the Godly Sword Talisman and each of the other talismans you have," said Fairy Leng Tian.

"Five talismans for a total of 25 spiritual stones. You can have them for 22, Senior Sister," said Jiang Hao, handing out five talismans.

"Thank you. The quality of your talismans is good. And it's easy to talk to you about them," said Fairy Leng Tian honestly as she handed him 22 spirit stones.

She always looked so fierce that whenever she smiled, it felt like you were in trouble. After putting those talismans in her bag, Leng Tian looked at him.

"Junior Brother, I heard you offended the Heavenly Joy Pavilion?" she whispered in a low voice.

She didn't wait for him to respond. "Junior Brother, you have to be very careful. The people of the Heavenly Joy Pavilion are too greedy and also powerful. Don't leave the sect. It might be dangerous for you. After all, I have no other stalls where I can buy such good talismans."

Jiang Hao nodded gratefully. He gave her a few extra Divine Walking Talismans and Fire Talismans as thanks. She didn't stay for long and left.

Not long after, Jiang Hao welcomed another guest. It was a man with a slightly pale face. Middle Stage of Foundation Establishment.

"Jiang Hao! Junior Brother Jiang? Recently, I have heard some Senior Brothers and Sisters mention that you killed Junior Sister Yun Ruo?" said Miao Qian.

Jiang Hao had a bad feeling about this. This person was from the Heavenly Joy Pavilion. 'Is he here just by chance or is he deliberately looking for trouble? Wondered Jiang Hao.

"What does the Senior Brother want to say?" asked Jiang Hao politely.

"Nothing! I am just here to buy some talismans. How much are these?" asked Miao Qian, pointing at a Spirit Concentration Talisman.

"That is a Spirit Concentration Talisman. It costs 5 spirit stones. The Fire Talismans are 3 each," said Jiang Hao.

Miao Qian smiled coldly. "I want them all. How much is that total?"

'All of them?' thought Jiang Hao. He had known it in his heart that today would not go smoothly.

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"Junior Brother, why are you so quiet? Calculate how many spirit stones I need to pay," Miao Qian said with a smile.

He took all the talismans that were on display. "You really have a lot, don't you? Four Fire Talismans and six Spirit Concentration Talismans. How much would that be?"

"One Fire talisman is worth 3 spirit stones, and one Spirit Concentration Talismans is worth 5 spirit stones. The total would be 42 spirit stones, but you can have them for 40 spirit stones, Senior Brother," said Jiang Hao politely.

"40 spirit stones? Junior Brother is really generous." Miao Qian nodded his head.

However, when the time came to pay the spirit stones, he pretended to be surprised. "It's really unfortunate that I didn't bring so many spirit stones with me today! How about this? I will bring the

spirit stones and pay you tomorrow? Or if you are worried about me not paying, you can follow me to the Heavenly Joy Pavilion.”

Jiang Hao lowered his head and sighed inwardly. What was the difference between him committing suicide and willingly walking up to the Heavenly Joy Pavilion?

“What do you think, Junior Brother? Why Don’t you come with me to the Heavenly Joy Pavilion?” said Miao Qian with a smirk.

“It’s alright, Senior Brother. I will wait for you here tomorrow,” he said.

“Okay.” Miao Qian put away the talismans. “You must wait here tomorrow. Otherwise, if I don’t find you here and pay you, you will say that I was bullying my junior.”

“Of course not,” said Jiang Hao.

He watched Miao Qian leave. He packed up and left the market. The people around saw and heard everything, but no one wanted to get involved. Because something like this was normal.

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At night, on his way to the Heavenly Joy Pavilion, Miao Qian walked with his Junior Brother with a broad smile.

“Today’s harvest was quite bountiful,” he said. “I just happened to meet a person who provoked the master and taught him a lesson.”

“Senior Brother’s luck is really good. I also want to become as strong as you in the future,” said the young man. He was still in the ninth level of Lifeblood Refinement Realm.

“Ha ha, I’ll give you a spirit stone for that.” Said Miao Qian with a smug look on his face. He had sold all the talismans and earned 30 spirit stones.

“Are you planning to go tomorrow too, Senior Brother?” asked the young man.

“Yes, not only tomorrow, but I’ll go every day after that.” Miao Qian’s voice was low and slightly sinister. “I am going to tell other Senior Brothers and Sisters to go too and make him spit out all the spirit stones he has collected.”

The Junior disciple still in the Lifeblood Refinement Realm didn’t dare say anything. He knew that his Senior Brother had secretly adored Yun Ruo and was peeved because of her death. That disciple from the Cliff of Broken Hearts was hated by many people.

When the Junior disciple saw that Miao Qian didn’t look so angry anymore, he wanted to say something. But before he could, he was suddenly hit by something on the back of his head, and he fainted.

The sudden movement startled Miao Qian. He immediately turned back. “Who is it?” he asked.

A dagger stabbed into his neck. The sudden attack made him panic. When he pulled away, fresh blood gushed out. Miao Qian held his neck, trying to block the flow of blood.

“Senior, there must be some misunderstanding,” Miao Qian stammered with difficulty.

A long sword pierced his body. There was someone else behind him who had stabbed him with a sword.

“Senior, please...spare my life,” Miao Qian pleaded.

Another long sword appeared in front of him and stabbed him. Several swords then pierced him from every direction. The last long spear nailed him to a tree.

As Miao Qian bled almost to death, he saw a black shadow approach. It eased his storage bag open.

“You... why?”

The black shadow said softly, "I will take these spirit stones."

Miao Qian's pupils contracted. He was angry. He was in the Middle Foundation Establishment Stage. How could he die so easily?

After confirming that Miao Qian was dead, the black shadow disappeared from the spot. After a long while, the Junior disciple still in the Lifeblood Refinement Realm came to his senses. When he saw Miao Qian's dead body, he was so scared that he ran up the mountain in fear.

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Jiang Hao sat in his house and counted the spirit stones in front of him. He frowned.

'Only sixty? How can a Middle Foundation Establishment Stage disciple be so poor?'

As an inner sect disciple, Jiang Hao had more than a hundred spirit stones when he was in his Lifeblood Refinement Realm. This Senior Brother in the middle stage of the Foundation Establishment Stage had only 30 spirit stones. And that too because he had sold the talismans, he had cheated Jiang Hao out of.

"Forget it, I've made a profit today." Jiang Hao shook his head. He had used those spirit swords on purpose. He had deliberately left them there. He had too many of them, after all.

There was no need to kill that Junior in the Lifeblood Refinement Realm. Everyone had seen what happened today. If the Heavenly Joy Pavilion had already decided to suspend him, one more person wouldn't make a difference.

Theoretically, no one would accuse him because his cultivation was low. People only saw that he was in the early stage of Foundation Establishment Stage because his purple lifeblood hid his cultivation level. So it would have been impossible for him to defeat Miao Qian who was already at the middle stage.

However, that theory was useless. It wasn't as though that would matter to Heavenly Joy Pavilion. They already targeted him because of Yun Ruo's death.

“It all depends on Liu Xingchen. Let’s see what he says about this.”

Jiang Hao realized that as an inner disciple, if Liu Xingchen didn’t have any evidence, Jiang Hao could ask for compensation if accused unjustly. As long as Liu Xingchen was biased, nothing would happen to him. He could find out if Liu Xingchen had told him the truth or if he was targeting Jiang Hao.

Of course, Jiang Hao was terrified of evidence being found against him.

The next morning, when Jiang Hao stepped out of his door, he saw Liu Xingchen standing outside. ‘As expected, he is here,’ thought Jiang Hao.

“Junior Brother, we meet again.” Liu Xingchen said. “Let’s talk inside.”

## Chapter 20

Liu Xingchen entered his house and Jiang Hao offered him a seat.

When Jiang Hao followed Liu Xingchen in, he didn’t see him observing the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower. This made him puzzled. Maybe he was pretending so as to not be noticed.

“Do you know why I came looking for you this time?” Liu Xingchen sat down.

“Ah... it must be because of the matter with the Heavenly Joy Pavilion. I have almost reached the amount of compensation that I owe them,” said Jiang Hao.

Of course, Jiang Hao knew Liu Xingchen was here because of the matter with Miao Qian. Jiang Hao handed Liu Xingchen a cup of tea.

“Yes, but it’s not just because of that,” said Liu Xingchen, sipping at his tea. “Junior Brother, do you know Miao Qian of the Heavenly Joy Pavilion?”



"I do. Yesterday, he bought some talismans from me and said that he didn't have enough spirit stones. So, he is paying me today," said Jiang Hao, truthfully.

"Do you plan to get those spirit stones today?" asked Liu Xingchen, putting down his teacup and staring at Jiang Hao.

Jiang Hao shook his head sadly. "He did that on purpose, I think. I don't think he will be paying me. He never intended to. If I go to the market today, I am sure he will take more of my talismans and never pay me back. He either tells me to wait or to follow him to the Heavenly Joy Pavilion."

"He is dead," said Liu Xingchen.

Jiang Hao pretended to be surprised. He was silent for a while. Liu Xingchen didn't speak further.

After a while, Jiang Hao broke the silence. "And you are here because they think I did it?" he asked.

"Yes," nodded Liu Xingchen. "I went to the market and heard about your little scuffle. He had a grudge against you. But with your strength, you couldn't have fought him especially since lots of things were left behind. Logically speaking, I don't think you are so extravagant."

"What were left behind?" asked Jiang Hao.

"A bunch of spirit swords, but the technique is somewhat similar to Junior Brother's. There was a stab wound to the neck." Liu Xingchen looked casual but in fact, he had been observing Jiang Hao's reaction closely.

However, he didn't see anything for the time being. After another period of long silence, Jiang Hao spoke again. "Did someone try to frame me?"

"It's hard to say, but without evidence, the Heavenly Joy Pavilion can't do anything to you. Of course, this also means another thing." Liu Xingchen's expression became serious. He raised his eyebrows and stared at Jiang Hao. "Without evidence, Junior Brother's death would be in vain."

Hearing this, Jiang Hao broke out in a cold sweat. If he could kill others, then others could kill him too. Jiang Hao just realized the danger of staying here.

“Don’t worry too much,” said Liu Xingchen. “Although we are called the Devil Sect, the management is not lax. Killing fellow disciples is not allowed and rarely happens in a manner that did last night. The Law Enforcement Hall had yet to come across a murderer they can’t catch.”

Jiang Hao heaved a sigh of relief. He was glad that his cultivation level was covered by the purple lifeblood mist. If not for that, he wouldn’t have dared to do something like this.

“I heard that the punishment for killing a fellow disciple is very severe,” Jiang Hao said.

Liu Xingchen nodded. “The punishment is for the person to enter the Lawless Tower. It is the sect’s cruelest punishment. After entering it, your cultivation will be absorbed by the tower, and those some barely make it out alive unless you have reached a higher realm of cultivation. If you dare, you can kill others. It might be difficult to understand but think of it this way. If someone of a Golden Core Realm entered the tower, they would come out weaker than you. At that point, would that be any better than death? His position will be lower, he will be abused and might be killed if he leaves the sect.”

“What if it’s someone from Lifeblood Refinement Realm,” asked Jiang Hao.

“Then they will be confiscated of everything and thrown into the mine. Whether they live or die would be up to them,” explained Liu Xingchen.

“Are the mine managers killing each other?”

“I don’t care.”

Jiang Hao nodded. He had heard some things, but he didn’t know the specifics. From the looks of it, it was still safer in the sect. If he went out, he would truly die. Here, he needed to be on high alert if anybody wanted to make a move against him.

“Junior Brother, as long as you’re careful, there won’t be too much danger to your life in the sect,” said Liu Xingchen. “You’re a suspect. Your name has been placed with the list of people I’m paying attention to. The Law Enforcement Hall will dig out the truth at all costs. No matter who did this, they will be punished for it. This is affecting our sect’s Law Enforcement Hall. After all.” Liu Xingchen raised his teacup and took another sip.

“Thank you, Senior Brother,” Jiang Hao said gratefully.

“Junior Brother is too polite. If it weren’t for the greater impact of Yun Ruo’s death, Junior Brother wouldn’t have been in danger at all. Speaking of which, the deadline is almost up. How is it going?” asked Liu Xingchen.

“It shouldn’t be a problem,” Jiang Hao said hurriedly.

“That’s good. If you trust me, you can come directly to the Law Enforcement Hall and hand the compensation to me. I will pass it on to the Heavenly Joy Pavilion, said Liu Xingchen with a smile.

After chatting for a while, Jiang Hao realized that he hadn’t been put in an overly difficult position during this period because the Cliff of Broken Hearts had given him quite a bit of face. The Heavenly Joy Pavilion was angry with him, but he didn’t want a fall out with the Cliff of Broken Hearts.

He could only wait for an opportunity to strike.

As Jiang Hao led Liu Xingchen to the door to see him off, he asked something that he was curious about for a long time.

“If someone makes a move against me and is found to be a rare genius, will the punishment still be the same?”

Geniuses usually had immunity. Liu Xingchen smiled.

“That depends on whether Junior Brother is dead or not. If you are killed, he will have to talk about our Pavilion Master. It is said that this kind of thing has happened before. The Pavilion Master, at that time,

said, "No matter how talented the victim was, can you have a genius like this?" It shook the Law Enforcement Hall's foundation."

Liu Xingchen left. Jiang Hao sighed. The Pavilion Master was really arrogant. He was worried that he would be caught for the killing.

...

Hundred Flowers Lake.

Hong Yuye frowned. Beside her, Baizhi was terrified to even breathe.

"Tell me about your recent developments," Hong Yuye said expressionlessly.