

A Demoness 221

Chapter 221: The Interrogation Comes To An End

Leng Tian carefully took out a box from her storage treasure and gently placed it on the table in front of Jiang Hao.

“Junior Brother Jiang, please take a look,” she said.

Jiang Hao brought the box closer to him and observed it. It was the same wooden box as last time. When he opened it, he saw a familiar sight. There was a stone slab the size of a talisman engraved with half of the rune symbols. The only difference was the pattern on it.

‘It’s indeed the same kind of inheritance rune as last time,’ Jiang Hao thought to himself.

Without hesitation, he activated the Daily Appraisal.

[Heaven Secrets Hidden Talisman: Dip a brush in water. At midnight, your mind will be clear, and you can begin to draw the first half of the talisman. You can receive the inheritance and comprehend the Heaven Secrets Hidden Talisman. This was a treasure that Leng Tian and her seniors obtained after experiencing a near-death experience.]

‘Heaven Secrets Hidden Talisman?’ Jiang Hao was confused, but he didn’t show it.

They were really lucky to have escaped death.

But the fact that such inheritances appeared one after another indicated that they were discovered in the same place. It seemed that Leng Tian and her seniors had found an unknown secret realm or cave.

Jiang Hao had no intention of getting involved in the matter.

“What do you think, Junior Brother Jiang?” Leng Tian asked tentatively.

This item was difficult to sell because they had no idea what it was for. Since Jiang Hao had received it once before, they immediately thought of him. However, when they came here half a year ago, they couldn't find him. So, they had been holding onto this item for almost a year without daring to find other buyers.

This item could easily attract trouble.

“What price do you want for it, Senior Sister Leng Tian?” Jiang Hao asked.

He did indeed want this item.

“Do you want it, Junior Brother Jiang?” Leng Tian's face brightened. “Can you pay a little more than the previous price?”

“3,000?” Jiang Hao asked tentatively.

He could actually offer a higher price, but for now, he didn't dare increase it by too much.

“Deal,” Leng Tian said happily.

“Can I top up with talismans as payment?” Jiang Hao asked.

“Yes, of course.” Leng Tian readily agreed.

“Ten Hundred Thousand Swords Talismans to substitute for 400 spirit stones?” Jiang Hao asked.

“Ten Hundred Thousand Swords Talismans?!” Leng Tian was surprised. “Junior

Brother Jiang, are you already able to make such talismans? What about the

Earth-Shattering Talismans and Force-Control Talismans?”

“I have them too.” Jiang Hao took out three of each.

“Then I’ll take three Force-control Talismans, three Earth-Shattering

Talismans, and four Hundred Thousand Swords Talismans,” Leng Tian said.

Jiang Hao nodded and paid 2,600 spirit stones.

After the transaction was completed, Leng Tian didn’t linger. When she left, Jiang Hao carefully examined the inheritance rune.

‘Heaven Secrets Hidden Talisman? I wonder if it’s what I think it is. It would be very convenient if it turned out to be that...’

Currently, the thing he was worried about the most was that someone was constantly prying into his location. If he could make and use such a talisman, no one would be able to find him.

As for its value, it was naturally worth more than 3,000 spirit stones. Even if he wanted to offer a higher price, he couldn’t do so recklessly.

At night, Jiang Hao stood in front of the table and took a deep breath to calm himself. He waited for midnight to approach. When the clock struck midnight, he picked up a brush and dipped it in water.

Activating his Clear and Pure Heart ability, he began to draw the upper half of the rune symbol. This would allow him to receive the Heaven Secrets Hidden Talisman and comprehend it. This item was the treasure obtained by Leng Tian and her seniors through great difficulty and danger to their lives.

His brush strokes flowed like running water. After a short while, the final stroke fell. A light shone from the character and entered Jiang Hao's body.

Immediately, a vast golden light appeared in his mind and outlined the inheritance rune. Jiang Hao was unfazed by this sight. He carefully observed and memorized every detail.

After a while, he had memorized the entire rune.

When he opened his eyes, the stone slab on the table shattered.

'Tomorrow, I'm going to buy more materials and give it a try.'

The materials for the Heaven Secrets Hidden Talisman were the same as those for the Thousand Miles Teleportation Talismans.

Although they were not difficult to find, they were quite expensive. However, he had enough spirit stones to afford them.

The next day, Jiang Hao bought the materials and started making the talisman at midnight.

Just like the Thousand Miles Teleportation Talisman, the process of making this talisman was very long and arduous. It also consumed a lot of spiritual energy.

Crack!

When Jiang Hao was about to make the final stroke, the talisman shattered.

'It failed...

On the second night, he tried again.

With his current strength, it was only natural for him to fail.

Crack!

The talisman shattered again.

For seven consecutive days, Jiang Hao tried and failed repeatedly.

‘Why do I always fail at the last stroke?’

It was the same on the tenth day too.

Jiang Hao could only gather more spirit stones and keep buying talisman-making materials to try again. He continued for more than thirty days.

All his attempts ended in failure.

‘This... is just too difficult...’

As he looked at the last few strokes, he felt that something was off. It seemed like there were some unnecessary parts to the talisman.

‘Did I remember it wrong? Maybe I don’t need so many strokes... That’s impossible! I remember everything correctly. Could the inheritance runes themselves be wrong?’

Jiang Hao decided to try again. When he reached the last few strokes, he stopped.

In that instant, he saw the rune light up. There was a new understanding in his mind. He needed to add another stroke.

Finally, he chose to gently sketch it.

Soon, the runes brightened up. The talisman was complete!

'So, the extra strokes were used to determine the time.'

Jiang Hao activated the Daily Appraisal on the newly made talisman.

[Heaven Secrets Hidden Talisman: Can conceal one's own aura for a day. As a drawback, the same method cannot be used to conceal the aura again. It can be activated directly with a wisp of spiritual energy or blood.]

Indeed, it could conceal one's aura, but Jiang Hao was concerned about the drawback.

The next evening, he started making the talisman again, but this time, he left two strokes at the end. The talisman was complete.

He activated the Daily Appraisal to check.

[Heaven Secrets Hidden Talisman: Can conceal one's own aura for two days. As a drawback, within those two days, the same method cannot be used to conceal the aura again. It can be activated directly with a wisp of spiritual energy or blood.]

'How many days will the side effects last? It seems like I can only use it in emergencies...'

Although the drawback was significant, it could still conceal one's aura for a while. It would give him an opportunity to venture out for a few days.

'But if I really want to go out, I should ask Liu Xingchen if the Law Enforcement Hall is monitoring people's auras.'

If they weren't, then it was fine. However, if they kept tabs on it, he would be in trouble for leaving without permission.

At the Hundred Flowers Lake, a graceful figure dressed in a white and red gown stood among a sea of flowers. Her beauty outshone the flowers themselves.

"Sect Master." Baizhi respectfully approached her from behind. "The interrogation has come to an end."

Hong Yuye walked out of the flower grove and sat on a stone chair in the pavilion. "Tell me about the outcomes.."

Chapter 222: Task For The One Who Grows The Flower

In front of the pavilion, Baizhi stood with her head lowered. Her clothes gently swayed in the wind.

"The person appears to be middle-aged and should be from the Northern

Divine Corpse Sect. He cultivates the Nine Extreme Corpse Dissolution

Technique. Currently, most of his cultivation has been absorbed by the Lawless Tower, but his spiritual power still remains intact. From his words, I learned that he came here for the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower, but the source of information is unclear. He refuses to provide any further information until he sees the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower for himself. It can be roughly determined that his actions are unrelated to the Northern Divine Corpse Sect. That's all we know for now. Although he is heavily injured, his overall strength has not weakened, so it will be difficult to obtain any more information from him."

"The Divine Corpse Sect? What is his status there?" Hong Yuye asked softly.

“Based on the identity token of his storage treasure, he is a teaching elder,” Baizhi replied.

The fact that a teaching elder is so powerful that the Sect Master herself had to take action against him worried Baizhi. If they were to be attacked, it would be extremely disadvantageous for them.

However, the sect was too far from the south, and launching an attack would require a massive deployment of manpower and resources. Unless someone capable of suppressing their Sect Master appeared, something like that happening was unlikely.

If that were to happen, the Heavenly Note Sect would undoubtedly be no match for them. Baizhi could only worry. However, if it was of any concern, the Sect

Master wouldn't have attacked the person in the first place.

“Did you learn anything else?” Hong Yuye asked.

“I broke open his storage treasure and obtained some techniques, several treasures, numerous pills, and a box of strange seeds,” Baizhi said with her head lowered. “All in all, it was a considerable gain. Among them is the first part of the Nine Extreme Corpse Dissolution Technique.”

“What about the seeds?” Hong Yuye asked.

Baizhi extended her hand, and the items floated above her palm. Among them was a small box of seeds. Hong Yuye took the box and slowly opened it. It revealed twelve neatly arranged white seeds. They resembled small pebbles and looked lifeless.

“Do you know how to plant them?” Hong Yuye closed the box.

“Not at the moment.” Baizhi shook her head.

She had asked around, but no one recognized them. She could only report it to Hong Yuye. In any case, the powerful individual was extremely wealthy.

“Distribute them.” Hong Yuye tossed the box back to her. “One seed for each of the twelve branches. Let their Spirit Herb Gardens plant them. Whoever successfully grows them first will receive a copy of the Nine Extreme Corpse Dissolution Technique as a reward for their efforts.”

“Do you know what it is, Sect Master?” asked Baizhi.

After skimming through the Nine Extreme Corpse Dissolution Technique, Hong Yuye casually tossed it away. “Just let them plant the seeds.” Baizhi nodded.

“Continue with the interrogation. Even if he doesn’t talk, it doesn’t matter.

Wasn’t he eager to see the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower?” asked Hong Yuye. “Take the person who grows the flower to see the person and see what he says.”

“Yes.” Baizhi nodded. She hesitated. “Recently, I noticed that Jiang Hao’s spirit beast is guiding an outer sect disciple in his cultivation. The technique being taught is the Star-Moon Lifeblood Refinement Technique from the Bright Moon Sect. This confirms that the person who had contact with the Bright

Moon Sect is indeed related to Jiang Hao.”

It was only speculation before, but now there was solid evidence. However, this was not enough to prove that he was a traitor. At most, he was just a suspect.

“That outer sect disciple has been stuck at the first stage of the Lifeblood Refinement Realm for over two years. If he remains the same, there is a high possibility that he will be expelled from the sect. Should we let him stay to continue the investigation?” Baizhi asked.

“Let them deal with the issue at the Cliff of Broken Hearts themselves,” Hong Yuye said.

Baizhi nodded and then left the place.

The next step was to let Jiang Hao meet the person from the Divine Corpse Sect.

Seven days passed quickly, and Jiang Hao had created three Heaven Secrets Hidden Talismans, each with a duration of three days.

It wasn't that he didn't want to make them last longer than that, but his strength was at its limit.

According to his calculations, the maximum limit was thirty days.

'What's the use if I can only go out for three days?' Jiang Hao sighed.

Three days were simply not enough, especially if he had to take care of Gui's matter too.

If it was close by, he could send Xiao Li and the spirit beast to run errands. But if it was far away...

The Nine Rings of Heaven and Earth in his hands were remarkable, but they were of no use in this matter.

After tidying up, Jiang Hao went to the courtyard and sat on a wooden chair. He fiddled with the sub-rings.

With the Nine Rings of Heaven and Earth and the Heaven Secrets Hidden Talismans, he thought he could consider Xiao Li's parents' request.

He didn't really want to visit them. He only helped Xiao Li because he was the one who recruited her, so it felt like she was his responsibility. It was just a small act of kindness. Helping her visit her parents was also the same thing. He didn't mean anything by it.

But now, it was different. Jiang Hao knew that Xiao Li's parents wanted to entrust her care to him because they didn't have much time to live. That would be even more troublesome.

If she provoked anyone and mentioned his name in the process...

It wasn't safe. 'Should I go or not?'

"Master?"

The spirit beast appeared on the wooden chair at some point. It was staring at the golden ring in Jiang Hao's hand.

"There are still so many rings left? Give me one!"

"Don't you already have a collar?" Jiang Hao asked.

"A collar is a collar, and a ring is a ring. They are not the same," the beast said.

"What's the difference?" Jiang Hao asked.

"With a collar, others know that I am your beast, Master. With a golden ring, others will recognize that I am beloved by you. So, it's different. Master, give me one."

Jiang Hao glanced at the rabbit and hesitated for a moment. He then tossed a ring to it.

It might come in useful in the future anyway.

The spirit beast was delighted. "Master, do I look like a great demon now?"

Jiang Hao collected the bubbles and ignored the spirit beast. He still needed to think about whether he wanted to visit Xiao Li's house.

He might just go.

As long as he had Heaven Secrets Hidden Talismans, he could prevent others from spying on him.

Jiang Hao arrived at the Spirit Herb Garden and found unfamiliar cultivators gathered there.

Not only were there Foundation Establishment Realm cultivators but also several Primordial Spirit Realm cultivators.

‘What’s happening?’ Jiang Hao was bewildered.

Judging from the atmosphere, it didn’t look like anything bad had happened. Instead, everyone seems rather eager and excited.

And all of the people gathered were disciples of the Cliff of Broken Hearts. There were inner sect disciples as well as True Disciples.

Unfortunately, the spirit beast hadn’t followed Jiang Hao here. Otherwise, it would have recognized them.

“Senior Brother Jiang...” Cheng Chou walked over to him.

“Why are there so many inner sect disciples and True Disciples here today?”

Jiang Hao asked..

Chapter 223: I Can Introduce You To Someone

“I heard that it’s a mission issued by the sect, and it involves an extraordinary cultivation technique,” Cheng Chou said with uncertainty. “I heard that all twelve main branches received it, and there will be rewards for the ones who complete it. It’s not just the sect’s reward but rewards from each branch too.

The details of the rewards are unknown. But with so many seniors here, it must be something significant.”

Cheng Chou had just been promoted to inner sect disciple, and he didn't know many people. So, it was somewhat difficult for him to inquire about the event from them. Jiang Hao was in a similar situation, having only gotten to know a few people recently.

“Do you know what the mission is?” Jiang Hao asked.

“I heard it's a seed that every Spirit Herb Garden has to plant,” Cheng Chou replied.

“A seed?” Jiang Hao was surprised.

Cheng Chou nodded. “Yes, it seems to be a very strange seed. No one knows what it is or how to plant it. The mission is to make the seed sprout. All twelve branches got the seed, and the one who does it first will get the reward.’

Jiang Hao couldn't help but marvel at the reward given by the sect. However, with so many true inheritances and powerful seniors, they would surely give it their all. By the time he gets a turn, someone from another branch would have succeeded. The chance of him being asked for help was low. Sighing, he decided not to pay too much attention to it anymore.

“Does it affect the normal operation of the Spirit Herb Garden?” Jiang Hao asked.

“No, it doesn't. It seems like a special area has been designated for this purpose,” Cheng Chou said.

“That's good.” Jiang Hao walked in and planned to collect some bubbles.

Throughout the day, the seniors discussed on the outskirts of the garden. It seemed that the first ones to start planting were seniors at the Primordial Spirit Realm. No one above that realm had appeared yet.

Cheng Chou couldn't relax the whole day. It wasn't just him. Even the spirit beast and Xiao Li slipped away quietly from the garden. As for the outer sect disciples and ordinary non-cultivators who worked in the garden, they didn't even dare to breathe loudly for fear of offending the seniors.

Jiang Hao, on the other hand, was fine. He just focused on his own tasks. As long as he didn't offend those people, it would be fine.

"Junior Brother Jiang, I haven't seen you for so long." Miao Tinglian came over to greet him.

"Senior Sister Miao." Jiang Hao stood up.

He didn't see Mu Qi with her.

He didn't see Mu Qi with her.

"He's still inside doing research. I couldn't see anything, so I came out," Miao Tinglian said with a smile.

Jiang Hao nodded. Senior Sister Miao was also strong in the field of spirit herbs. If she couldn't see anything, then it must be some obscure herb.

"By the way, I heard that you take care of Junior Sister Xiao Li from the outer sect. Do you have any other thoughts?" Miao Tinglian asked in a soft voice.

Jiang Hao looked at her with some confusion.

"I feel you're so boring. You probably don't have any woman who likes you. Do you want me to introduce you to someone?" Miao Tinglian asked.

Jiang Hao was speechless.

"Do you want me to?" Miao Tinglian asked again.

Jiang Hao sighed inwardly. "Senior Sister Miao, I'm still young and don't want any burdens on me."

"How old are you?" Miao Tinglian asked again.

"Twenty-four," Jiang Hao answered.

Han Ming knew on the first day that he was a Foundation Establishment Realm cultivator at the age of nineteen, which was why he challenged him. Unfortunately, he still couldn't beat him until now.

"At the late stage of the Foundation Establishment Realm at twenty-four?" Miao Tinglian found it somewhat unbelievable. "You're faster in cultivation than I was when I was younger."

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Miao Tinglian had outstanding talent. If it weren't for her problematic background, she could have become a True Disciple in this sect.

She had already passed the one-year observation period and successfully recovered her cultivation, becoming an inner sect disciple.

Jiang Hao could only politely explain that it was because of his encounters outside, and his innate talent was only above average.

"Let's not talk about your cultivation. In any case, if you're interested in someone, let me know. I can guarantee your success. If a softer approach doesn't work, we can use a tougher one," Miao Tinglian said with a smile.

'That would be disastrous...' Jiang Hao sighed inwardly. Senior Sister Miao was indeed a disciple of the demonic sect, through and through.

“Junior Brother Jiang, don’t listen to her nonsense.” At this moment, Mu Qi walked over and glared at Miao Tinglian.

Miao Tinglian glared back.

“Senior Brother Mu,” Jiang Hao politely greeted him.

“Don’t you want to give it a try, Junior Brother Jiang?” Mu Qi pointed to an area at the edge of the garden.

Jiang Hao shook his head.

He didn’t want to participate. He planned to wait until everyone gave up.

If someone did succeed, he had no intention of snatching the limelight.

Out of curiosity, he asked about the seed.

“I heard from the Master that this mission was issued by Elder Baizhi and involves an extremely valuable cultivation technique. Only the Master and the others know the specific name of the technique. In any case, if we help the

Master obtain it, we will surely make significant contributions for our branch, ” Mu Qi said.

“I see.” Jiang Hao nodded.

He remembered the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower in his courtyard. It was given to him by Elder Baizhi too. She seemed fond of making people grow divine things.

After that, Mu Qi and Miao Tinglian left.

For seven consecutive days, the number of people in the Spirit Herb Garden didn't decrease. It was the same in the morning and evening.

No one had successfully grown the seed yet.

Jiang Hao continued to wait. He planned to take a look when there were fewer people.

Another seven days passed, and another matter cropped up.

A portion of land was allocated for the construction of an outer sect Spirit Herb Garden, and disciples from all branches were required to help.

The person in charge of the Cliff of Broken Hearts was Senior Sister Ning Xuan.

But since everyone's thoughts were focused on the seed, this task fell on the "idle" Jiang Hao.

"The outer sect Spirit Herb Garden is being launched, and the leading force is the Candlelight Pill Pavilion. We'll only be responsible for a small portion," Ning Xuan said to Jiang Hao. "Junior Brother Jiang, please go and see what needs to be done. You can mention my name if you encounter trouble." Jiang Hao nodded.

He remembered seeing Senior Sister Ning Xuan bring a Foundation

Establishment Realm disciple to inspect the surroundings of the Spirit Herb Garden last time. That disciple must have been from the Candlelight Pill Pavilion. The people from the Candlelight Pill Pavilion were not easy to deal with.

What Jiang Hao worried about the most were people who had limited skills but liked to brag about their special status.

The next day, Jiang Hao went alone to the outer sect Spirit Herb Garden.

However, before he could ascertain the situation, he was scolded by a person in an alchemy robe.

“Junior Brother, didn’t you see a group of people waiting for you? Who do you think you are? Do you think that the eleven of us combined are not as noble as you alone? If you think that way, please have someone from your branch replace you. We don’t need someone like you.”

Jiang Hao was stunned. He should have arrived a little early.

He apologized. He needed to understand the situation before anything else..

Chapter 224: An Encounter With The Traitor

With an aloof face, the disciple in alchemy robes led the way toward the new Spirit Herb Garden. Jiang Hao followed behind. He carefully observed the eleven people ahead.

‘The one in alchemy robes should be from the Candlelight Pill Pavilion. He must be the one in charge and probably at the late stage of the Foundation Establishment Realm. The others...’

He noticed that they were all in the middle stage of the Foundation Establishment Realm.

However, one person seemed peculiar. His physical strength exceeded his supposed level. There was a faint aura of death around him. Jiang Hao wondered if it was due to their cultivation technique or... some other reason.

The person walked in the middle and engaged in lively conversation with the others. He appeared to be in his late twenties, though his actual age should have been much older.

After some hesitation, Jiang Hao decided to use the Daily Appraisal on him.

[Divine Corpse Du Yong: Former inner sect disciple of the Heavenly Note Sect.]

In the middle stage of the Foundation Establishment Realm. He is possessed by Qu Zhong of the Divine Corpse Sect and has become one of his three divine corpses. His objective is to find the location of the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower, and currently, he only knows the general information. He is planning to establish contact with you since you are a disciple of the Cliff of Broken Hearts.]

'I have encountered a traitor again...' Jiang Hao sighed inwardly. 'But what is the Divine Corpse Sect? I never heard of it before.'

'Based on the information, this Qu Zhong person must have three avatars and one original body. The cultivation level of the main body isn't important right now. It's more important to find out if their memories are shared.'

As Jiang Hao walked behind him. He debated whether he could take action. If he created a conflict here, the Law Enforcement Hall wouldn't let him go this time. However, he needed to understand the origins of the Divine Corpse Sect first. For now, he decided to leave it aside and wait for the person to make a move. If that happened, he could fight back.

The Law Enforcement Hall was already keeping an eye on him. If another crime occurred, they might use the Heavenly Essence Soul Modeling Mirror. If he needed to kill someone, he needed to make sure he did it discreetly.

He began to observe his surroundings. It was newly cultivated land. Besides the spiritual energy, the place wasn't suitable for growing spirit herbs. The land needed to be made fertile first.

It was a massive project, which was why they needed cultivators at the Primordial Spirit Realm to help out. Unfortunately, they didn't have any seniors with them. The sect's mission took precedence over all else.

Listening to the explanation from the people ahead, Jiang Hao understood the general tasks. Each of the twelve branches had to be assigned a designated area and cultivate the land. The branch with the most fertile land would abandon the other branches' methods and establish the best Spirit Field.

Jiang Hao looked toward the disciple from the Hundred Bone Forest. With Bai Ye's assistance, the Hundred Bones Forest would definitely win.

Jiang Hao looked at the eleven people and noticed that there were no disciples from White Moon Lake. It should have been Sister Zhou Chan's turn to participate in this matter.

Upon closer observation, no one seemed particularly outstanding. They were all ordinary inner sect disciples.

'They must have sought help from disciples of other branches,' Jiang Hao thought. If Bai Ye intervened, the chances of anyone else winning were slim. After all, Bai Ye had profound knowledge when it came to the cultivation and tending of spirit herbs.

The disciple from the Candlelight Pill Pavilion divided the locations. Jiang Hao was assigned to the farthest area, which seemed the most barren.

"We'll leave this place to the Cliff of Broken Hearts. Do a good job, and don't embarrass us," Xia Cheng said with a triumphant expression.

Jiang Hao didn't say anything but stared at the area. After observing it for a while, he realized that this area was of medium size but had the least spiritual energy. Even weeds didn't grow here. He was clearly being harassed.

However, if he cultivated the land well, everyone would avoid interfering with him. If someone else came to replace him, it would be even better. Then he could return to guarding the Spirit Herb Garden of the Cliff of Broken Hearts.

"Senior Brother..." a young man approached Jiang Hao politely. "I'm Du Yong, a disciple of the Wind Lightning Sect. I'd like to discuss how to make the spirit field more fertile with you."

"I'm Jiang Hao from the Cliff of Broken Hearts," Jiang Hao said. "I know very little about this, so I need to go back and check some information. Do you have any insights, Junior Brother Du?"

“Not at the moment, but I heard that the sect would provide some resources. We can go to the Ten Thousand Spirit Tower to collect them,” Du Yong said.

After chatting for a while, Du Yong left.

“This spy is also very cautious. He probably doesn’t know that the flower is with me. If he finds out...

If the person made a move, that would be best. Jiang Hao could then fight back.

Not one person in so many years had tried to steal the flower. That surprised Jiang Hao. He wasn’t always at home, so it would be fairly easy for others to try and steal it.

However, Elder Baizhi and Hong Yuye must have a backup plan in situations like that. After all, they both believed that the flower belonged to them.

Once the follow-up tasks were determined, Jiang Hao planned to leave and ask Miao Tinglian on how he could make a barren land fertile.

“Senior Brother Xia is an outstanding disciple of the Candlelight Pill Pavilion.

The land cultivation this time will definitely be the most successful.”

“If he wasn’t outstanding, why would he be assigned to handle everything?”

“Hahaha... you flatter me. It’s just that the seniors value me. I am not that outstanding.”

Xia Cheng laughed.

Jiang Hao didn’t fit in with these people. It was best to be quiet and do his own thing without disturbing them.

For the next seven days, Jiang Hao asked Cheng Chou to take some people to work on the barren land. Then he obtained the simplest cultivation method from Senior Sister Miao Tinglian.

It was to set up a Spirit Gathering Array and transplant some Blue Lotus Flowers to absorb spiritual energy from the land.

But this alone was not enough. They also need some of the spirit beast's flesh and blood. That was the simplest method.

However, it required a significant number of resources that the sect might not agree to.

Miao Tinglian didn't know any other way. Her expertise was in growing and tending to the spirit herbs, not in making barren land fertile.

Jiang Hao doesn't pester her further. When he reported it to Xing Xuan, she just nodded and didn't say anything further.

So it was all up to Jiang Hao himself.

He intended to keep a low profile while following instructions.

There were still so many people in the Spirit Herb Garden of the Cliff of Broken

Hearts. They hadn't managed to grow the seed at all.

Jiang Hao is quite curious about what kind of seed it was that stumped the whole sect. He wondered whether he would get a chance to go and take a look at the seed.

At this moment, Cheng Chou led some outer sect disciples and some ordinary non-cultivators to the barren land to plant some Blue Lotuses at the outer sect Spirit Herb Garden.

They cleared away the weeds and rocks. However, when they were almost done, weeds and stones from the surrounding fields were thrown at them.

Cheng Chou frowned. "Junior brothers, isn't this our field? Did you make a mistake?"

"No," said a cultivator in the ninth stage of the Lifeblood Refinement Realm.

"Our senior asked us to throw it here."

The answer made Cheng Chou angry. He saw Xia Cheng in the front.

After hesitating a little, he walked over to Xia Cheng. "Senior Brother Xia, did you accidentally throw the weeds in our area?"

"Did I make a mistake? Show me." Xia Cheng pretended to be surprised.

He went with Cheng Chou to the area assigned to Jiang Hao. "It wasn't a mistake. Aren't you going to remove the weeds anyway? It just so happens that you're closer to the outside.. What's wrong with cleaning these as well?"

Chapter 225: Drawing The Blade

Jiang Hao waited for a day and finally found an opportunity. He followed Mu Qi and walked inside, where he saw the seed. The seed was translucent. It looked like a white pebble. There was a trace of death on it.

'What kind of seed is this?' Jiang Hao activated the Daily Appraisal.

[Corpse Realm Flower Seed: When one flower sprouts, if the seeds within a radius of several hundred miles are planted, they will sprout together. If twelve Corpse Realm Flowers bear fruit simultaneously, the Gate of Death will open, leading to a special realm. Burying the corpses of the cows, bats, rats, swallows, pigs, and beetles into the soil once a day would allow the seed to take root and germinate after seven days.]

Jiang Hao was surprised. It turned out to be a key to opening a certain realm.

Twelve seeds were required to open it, and the sect had issued twelve seeds.

‘The Gate of Death... I wonder what it will be like!’ Jiang Hao thought. ‘However, the method of planting the seed is truly unique. It would be impossible for someone who doesn’t know about it already to grow the seed.’

Jiang Hao returned to the spirit field and began to tend to the spirit herbs.

‘Corpse Realm Flower? I wonder how rare this spirit herb is.’

He would consider getting involved if these people gave up on it.

He wondered if the sect was aware of the Gate of Death. If it ended up causing crisis for the sect in the end, it would be a loss for him to compensate with spirit stones. However, there should be a substantial amount of spirit stones as a reward if he could get this right. Currently, he was lacking spirit stones, as he needed a large sum to prepare for another incarnation of the Immortal Peach Tree.

Three days later, Jiang Hao checked his interface.

[Lifeblood: 78/100 (can be cultivated)]

[Cultivation: 79/100 (can be cultivated)]

“Just a little over twenty points left to accumulate,” he murmured.

'In three months, I will be able to advance to the middle stage of the Primor(Spirit Realm. In another two months, it will be the day Xiao Li goes to visit] parents again. I can go with her after I reach the middle stage of the Primor(Spirit Realm. '

Jiang Hao left the courtyard and headed towards the Spirit Herb Garden. Aft collecting the bubbles, he felt a slight improvement in his spiritual power ar strength. Although it wasn't very noticeable at the moment, after several decades or even centuries, both his strength and spiritual power would beco terrifying.

Without lingering there any longer, he walked straight out and headed to th outer sect Spirit Herb Garden. For the past three days, he hadn't gone to che nor had he seen Cheng Chou. He probably encountered some trouble outside

Soon, Jiang Hao arrived at the outer sect Spirit Herb Garden and found that there were many weeds and stones in the barren land that was assigned to the Cliff of Broken Hearts. Even some materials had been taken away.

From a distance, Jiang Hao saw Cheng Chou giving spirit stones to the disciples of the Candlelight Pill Pavilion. That only led to a slight reduction in the number of weeds thrown onto his land.

Jiang Hao discovered that not only the Candlelight Pill Pavilion but also three or four other branches were harassing those from the Cliff of Broken Hearts.

Jiang Hao walked toward them.

"Senior Brother Jiang..." Cheng Chou lowered his head in guilt.

"Go do your work," Jiang Hao said calmly.

Cheng Chou stepped back.

Jiang Hao looked around at the other areas. Everyone was watching him. They wanted to know what he would do.

He looked at Xia Cheng. "Senior Brother Xia, don't you think you are unnecessarily making things difficult for others?"

"Who am I making things difficult for?" Xia Cheng pretended to be confused.

Jiang Hao pointed to the pile of weeds. "That... I have told my juniors to keep their heads down and do their work, but others are making it difficult to do that. I'm quite troubled by that."

"How about you go and find out who did it, and I'll teach them a lesson?" said Xia Cheng. "Or we can replace them. What do you think about that? Managing people isn't... easy."

Jiang Hao lowered his head. What Xia Cheng proposed was meaningless. Moreover, Xia Cheng seemed to be doing this to obtain spirit stones. "Senior Brother Xia, can we talk in private?" Jiang Hao asked softly.

"Sure." Xia Cheng smiled.

'Should I ask for 500 spirit stones... or 800? As the one in charge, no one dares to refuse me anyway,' thought Xia Cheng.

Jiang Hao walked ahead and headed outside the Spirit Herb Garden.

Xia Cheng followed while others secretly observed the two of them. Cheng Chou was somewhat worried about Jiang Hao.

After a while, Xia Cheng stopped in a forest. "This is far enough."

Jiang Hao stopped in his tracks and turned to face him. "Senior Brother Xia, can

I request that you manage your people properly?”

“That’s difficult. You know that this is a demonic sect, and people can be...

unruly. How can I—”

Xia Cheng’s words were cut off as he saw a flash of moonlight and felt a sharp pain in his neck.

Blood gushed out.

Xia Cheng found it unbelievable. The person he had never paid much attention to stood before him with a blade in his hand.

His gaze was icy.

“What... What are you doing?” Xia Cheng asked in fear.

The sudden attack was something he had never anticipated. ‘How dare he?’

Jiang Hao held the Half-Moon Blade in his hand. “Can I once again ask you,

Senior Brother Xia, to manage your people properly and keep them in line?”

“Are you not afraid of being caught by the Law Enforcement Hall for trying to kill a fellow disciple?” shouted Xia Cheng.

A slash landed on the other side of his neck.

Xia Cheng felt like he was going to die here. The fear in his heart spread through his body with each breath and turned his limbs to jelly. He knelt on the ground.

Jiang Hao stood before him, as cold and indifferent as ever.

“Can you?” he asked.

“Yes! Yes, I can.” Xia Cheng gasped for breath and trembled in fear.

“That’s good.” Jiang Hao nodded.

Then he took out a Healing Talisman and waved it. It helped with the bleeding.

“Senior Brother Xia, how old are you this year?” Jiang Hao suddenly asked.

Xia Cheng, who was kneeling on the ground, looked at the person in front of him. Jiang Hao was sheathing his knife. His face was devoid of any emotion.

Xia Cheng couldn’t take any risks.

“I... I’m over fifty,” Xia Cheng said.

“Is that so? I’m younger than you, Senior Brother Xia. I’m twenty-four this year,” Jiang Hao said.

Xia Cheng was shocked. ‘Twenty-four years old and already at the late

Foundation Establishment Realm?!’

He remembered that their sect’s most talented disciple hadn’t reached the late Foundation Establishment Realm by the age of twenty-four.

“Junior Brother Cheng has just joined our Cliff of Broken Hearts as an inner sect disciple, and he’s a bit tight on resources. I hope you can take care of him,

Senior Brother Xia. Is that okay with you?”

“No... no problem,” Xia Cheng said hurriedly.

“Thank you, Senior Brother Xia.” Jiang Hao sheathed his knife and left.

He wasn’t worried. In the demonic sect, seeking peace through compromise was impossible.

Cheng Chou and the others looked outside. They didn’t know when the two of them would return.

Once they returned, everyone would have an idea of how they should treat the people from the Cliff of Broken Hearts.

Soon, they saw someone approaching. It was Xia Cheng.

Everyone was shocked when they saw him. He didn’t look as arrogant as before, and he was covered in blood. He clutched at his neck in fear.

Ignoring the shocked gazes of everyone, he walked to the area designated for the Cliff of Broken Hearts. He handed some spirit stones to the astonished Cheng Chou.

“I offended you earlier, Junior Brother Cheng,” said Xia Cheng.

Finally, he went to the edge of the area and began to clear away the weeds.

The scene stunned the outer sect disciples of the Candlelight Pill Pavilion. Then, they nervously walked to Xia Cheng and took the weeds from his hands. “Senior Brother Xia, we’ll do it.”

As for the other people in the Spirit Herb Garden, they quickly approached the area designated for the Cliff of Broken Hearts and began to clear away the weeds..

Chapter 226: The Lawless Tower

The matter of the outer sect Spirit Herb Garden wasn't very significant. Jiang Hao wasn't worried about what Xia Cheng would do or say.

Moreover, from the recent encounter, it was clear that Xia Cheng was someone who cherished his life. So, it was safe to assume that he wouldn't take any risks.

The reason he was causing trouble for others was because of the sudden rise in his status. He was designated as the one in charge of the Spirit Herb Garden, and others tried to stay on his good side. That went to his head, especially since no one else had higher cultivation than him.

Power was addictive, and it made people reckless. Jiang Hao faced the same problem every time he advanced to a new stage or a new realm. The allure of power and strength often made him arrogant.

Fortunately, the Heaven Extinction Gu Poison often kept him calm in those situations. However, that wasn't a long-term solution. He needed to make use of the poison to train his mind while he could.

In the future, he could break away from the poison without it causing significant damage to him.

'Now, there is no need for me to frequent the outer sect Spirit Herb Garden.

Cheng Chou can handle it. After that, the traitor might start contacting Cheng Chou to discover the location of the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower. Then he might come looking for me. I don't know if he will try to recruit me to his cause or directly attack me...'

Roughly, there were three types of people targeting the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower.

The first types of traitors were often the most foolish ones. They would try to steal the flower. No one had done that yet, but Jiang Hao wasn't sure if the new spy was of that kind.

The second type was Liu Xingchen and Ming Yi, who often tried to establish some form of contact with him and convert him to their cause. Some did it for the flower, and others did it just for entertainment.

Some did it for the flower, and others did it just for entertainment.

The third type was the Blackheaven Sect's Hua Le, who observed from afar. Jiang Hao discovered the name when he appraised Xuanyuan Tai. So far, he hadn't found any more information about the person named Hua Le. They were very good at hiding.

After hesitating for a moment, Jiang Hao went to the library. He saw the old man who was in charge of the library and handed him a spirit stone.

"I remember you. What do you want to ask this time?" The old man discreetly pocketed the spirit stone.

"I would like to know which book contains the most comprehensive records about the sects," said Jiang Hao.

"The book with the most comprehensive records about the sects?"

The old man thought for a while and then said, "Go upstairs and search for a book called "Biography of the Mountains and the Seas." It probably has what you're looking for. Lately, many people have been coming here to find books because of the sect's mission.'

The old man was all smiles. He had earned quite a lot in the past few days. His knowledge about this place was finally paying off.

Everyone could afford to spend a spirit stone for information, and the old man wasn't greedy.

Jiang Hao went up to the third floor and found many people there.

The old man was right. Everyone was searching for information on the mysterious seed.

After searching for a while, Jiang Hao found the “Biography of the Mountains and the Seas.” He quickly skimmed through the pages. It was a travelogue that recorded information about different sects.

He finally came across a page that detailed the Divine Corpse Sect.

“A major sect in the northern region. Its cultivation techniques are peculiar and include clones...”

Jiang Hao frowned. ‘Is that all?’

However, the information surprised him. How was it that someone from the northern region found out about the Heavenly Note Sect’s Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower?

‘Is the Divine Corpse Sect related to the Corpse Realm Flower?’ Jiang Hao wondered.

He recalled the previous attack by the powerful individual.

‘I can’t ask the people from the stone tablet...’

He had intended to ask Gui how to make the Spirit Field fertile, or about the Divine Corpse Sect.

However, he thought that was a bad idea. What if Dan Yuan got suspicious? If Dan Yuan had a close connection with the Divine Corpse Sect, he might find out that Jiang Hao was from the Heavenly Note Sect.

Jiang Hao flipped to the page about the Blackheaven Sect.

The Blackheaven Sect wasn't as big as the Divine Corpse Sect. It seemed that the latter sect was very important. Their cultivation technique was something that needed to be paid attention to.

Dealing with clones was troublesome. The main body was hard to catch, and killing the clones did nothing.

After that, Jiang Hao looked up the Red Feather Divine Pill. It was only mentioned briefly in one book, with no details about its effects.

He went to find the old man and gave him another spirit stone. The man refused.

The old man cleared his throat and glanced at Jiang Hao with a smile. "I might be a lot of things, but nave is not one of them. Just ask what you want to know."

"I saw a pill called the Red Feather Divine Pill in one of the books. What kind of pill is it?" Jiang Hao asked.

"The Red Feather Divine Pill?" The old man lowered his head and was deep in thought. "It should be a healing pill. It is said to be made from a divine bird. There is no such bird in the surrounding areas, let alone in our sect. It is doubtful whether the pill exists in the entire southern region. There are very few records about it."

"I see." Jiang Hao thanked him and left.

He had intended to ask about the price of such a pill. Since it wasn't found in the southern region, he didn't dare ask about it.

However, various sects have deep reserves, so there might still be a chance to find it somewhere.

Just as Jiang Hao left the library, he saw a communication talisman flying toward him.

He reached out to accept it. "Head to the Lawless Tower. Someone wants to see you," said Elder Baizhi's voice.

'The Lawless Tower?'

Jiang Hao couldn't think of anyone in there who would want to see him. However, he couldn't disobey an order from Elder Baizhi.

Shortly after, he arrived near the Lawless Tower. He walked to the front of the tower.

The tower stood on top of a mountain. It had thirteen floors. It looked majestic and ominous. It was hard to imagine how such a tower could take away everything a person held dear.

In front of the tower, Jiang Hao saw Zhou Chan.

"Junior Brother Jiang, you came quickly." Zhou Chan, dressed in white, walked toward him.

"Senior Sister Zhou, were you waiting for me?" Jiang Hao asked.

"This is what the Elder asked me to give you. It's about your mission." Zhou

Chan handed him an envelope.

Jiang Hao sensed a faint power emanating from the envelope. It was to prevent others from prying.

"Junior Brother Jiang, you can open it with your identity token." Zhou Chan bid him farewell and left.

After saying goodbye to Senior Sister Zhou, Jiang Hao opened the envelope.

“Go to the fifth floor of the Lawless Tower. Enter Special Prison, Room Numb One, and meet the one who wants the flower in your courtyard. Try to find ou more about the person’s background, purpose, and who he is working for without revealing too much information.”

Jiang Hao continued reading and found out some basic information about the imprisoned individual. He was from the Divine Corpse Sect!

Jiang Hao sighed. ‘As expected, the recent spies and the sect’s mission were a] related to the Divine Corpse Sect..’

Chapter 227: Pique His Interest

Inside the envelope, there was a piece of jade. It was a treasure that provided protection against the Lawless Tower. The effect would last for a day.

Holding the jade, Jiang Hao passed through the guards and entered the Lawless Tower.

He saw a spacious hall. In the center, there were a few people trapped inside. They were mostly in the Lifeblood Refinement Realm. Some people led them away.

Most people would be sent to the mines to work. They would be made to work until they died.

Those who managed to reach the Foundation Establishment Realm while working in the mines would be brought back here. The prisoners were nothing but tools for the Heavenly Note Sect.

Jiang Hao ignored them and continued to the fifth floor. Apart from the people trapped in the center, there were special rooms located in the corners.

The rooms were made of mahogany. The room looked more like a cage with runes inscribed on it. Jiang Hao couldn’t understand the purpose of the runes.

A middle-aged man sat in one of the cages. His disheveled hair covered his face. His body was covered in dried blood. His hands and feet were locked with wooden restraints.

Although it all looked crude, it could effectively confine any powerful individual.

'He is currently in the Primordial Spirit Realm, but it's depleting fast. Although he is resisting the effects, it's useless...'

Jiang Hao gripped the piece of jade tighter in his hand.

"You brought a little guy to interrogate me today?" The middle-aged man looked up at Jiang Hao and smiled. "I've told you. I won't say anything unless I see the flower."

Jiang Hao checked the floor and the room number to confirm that this was the man he was supposed to meet. "Are you from the Divine Corpse Sect?" he asked.

"Haven't you asked that question many times already?" The middle-aged man leaned back. "Is it amusing to ask the same question repeatedly? I want to see the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower."

Jiang Hao used his Daily Appraisal ability on the man.

If the person before him was really the powerful individual from the recent attack, then Jiang Hao would have already completed the mission assigned by

Dan Yuan.

He had hoped to wait for the sect's announcement to find out more about this person and use the information as leverage in the next gathering.

But now...

Jiang Hao was directly involved in this now, and he couldn't tell Dan Yuan about it.

Besides, Elder Baizhi had given him this mission and some information about the person.

As a double agent, Jiang Hao felt that even a slight misstep could bring disaster upon him. He needed to handle things carefully.

[Zhuang Yuzhen: Elder of the Divine Corpse Sect. His cultivation is weakened by the Lawless Tower, leaving him at the late stage of the Primordial Spirit Realm. He came for the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower, but for safety reasons, he left a backup plan in place. He entrusted the most important Corpse Heart to his disciple, Qu Zhong. If it is buried near the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower, he can continue to survive until the Corpse Heart is liberated, allowing him to be reborn. He is using the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower just to stall for time.]

Jiang Hao couldn't help but sigh. The Heavenly Note Sect truly wasn't that big of a sect. He encountered traitors and spies everywhere.

Qu Zhong was the true form of the divine corpse Du Yong, whom Jiang Hao had met in the outer sect Spirit Herb Garden.

'What is a Corpse Heart?'

Jiang Hao felt that he knew too little about this. However, one thing was clear. He needed to make sure no one buried anything near his house.

Bai Ye's techniques and the Corpse Heart made Jiang Hao understand that the cultivation world wasn't limited to just treasures.

Bai Ye suspected him and used sealing techniques and his own environment to poison him. Now, there was the Corpse Heart. As long as it was buried nearby, the deed would be done.

'It's a pity that I used the wrong method. If I had been undercover from the beginning, I might not have discovered it.'

The person investigating the undercover traitor is far inferior in cultivation level, so it would be difficult to find out anything more.

“Senior, you want to see the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower?” Jiang Hao stood in front of the prison cell calmly.

He was thinking about what to do next.

Zhuang Yuzhen sneered. “You are in the late stage of the Foundation Establishment Realm. You expect me to believe you can make any sort of decision regarding that?”

“No.” Jiang Hao shook his head.

“Then get lost,” Zhuang Yuzhen said with disgust.

“But the flower is in my hands,” Jiang Hao said. “Do you want to talk to me

“The flower is in your hands?” Zhuang Yuzhen found it unbelievable.

“If you don’t want to talk right now, I can come in a few days,” said Jiang Hao as he turned around.

“Wait!” Zhuang Yuzhen said.

Jiang Hao ignored him and left without looking back.

He heard the man shout at him from behind. “Stop right there! Don’t expect me to talk if you leave now!”

Jiang Hao ignored him. After all, he was just a prisoner. He didn’t need to indulge him.

The reason he left wasn't because he was in a hurry to get away. He needed to think about this. He knew the man's weakness. He needed to find the real Qu Zhong.

If he played his cards well, he could complete Elder Baizhi's task and Dan Yuan's task at the same time.

As for Zhuang Yuzhen, he would bring him a gift next time. He would be more inclined to chat with him then.

After leaving the Lawless Tower, the jade pendant dissipated in his hand.

After hesitating for a moment, Jiang Hao headed straight for White Moon Lake. He still needed to report his findings.

At White Moon Lake, there were two people guarding the entrance. One was Zhou Chan, and the other was a young girl in the Lifeblood Refinement Realm.

It was Zhao Qingxue, Lin Zhi's friend.

Seeing the girl dressed in luxurious silk and satin and rapidly advancing in her cultivation realm, Jiang Hao felt that she and Lin Zhi already belonged to different worlds.

She might soon enter the inner sect. Meanwhile, it might take years for Lin Zhi to reach that state.

"Senior Sister Zhou." Jiang Hao walked up to Zhou Chan.

"Junior Brother Jiang, you are here so soon." Zhou Chan smiled and then pointed to the girl. "This is Junior Sister Zhao, a friend of your Junior Brother Lin."

"Senior Brother Jiang, it's very nice to meet you," said Zhao Qingxue as she bowed to him.

Jiang Hao nodded and explained his purpose for visiting.

“Come with me, Junior Brother Jiang. I’ll take you to see the Elder. She is still here,” said Zhou Chan..

Chapter 228: After I Utter a Name, You Will Fear Me

Jiang Hao passed by the Spirit Herb Garden of the White Moon Lake and saw many people gathered there.

Each person had a very high cultivation realm. Although they didn’t have the advantage of the numbers of the Cliff of Broken Hearts, their level and talent exceeded the Cliff of Broken Hearts. The White Moon Lake only accepted disciples with exceptional talent. Meanwhile, the Cliff of Broken Hearts accepted anyone who had average talent.

It wasn’t easy to determine who was stronger between the inner sect disciples of the White Moon Lake and the legacy disciples of the Cliff of Broken Hearts.

Logically, the legacy disciples should be superior in strength to ordinary inner sect disciples, but becoming an inner sect disciple in the White Moon Lake was the most difficult and prestigious thing. The Law Enforcement Hall was also quite extraordinary based on the types of disciples they chose.

“After the sect’s mission was issued, the seniors became obsessed with the seed. However, there has been no progress at all,” said Zhou Chan helplessly. “They don’t even bother with guarding the place anymore. I had to ask Junior Sister Zhao for help.”

Jiang Hao nodded. The situation in the Cliff of Broken Hearts was similar. It was fortunate that the Spirit Herb Gardens didn’t need to be guarded very much in the sect.

arrived at Elder Baizhi’s courtyard and saw a white figure standing by the lake. The tranquil lake water reflected her graceful figure.

“Elder, Junior Brother Jiang requests an audience,” Zhou Chan said respectfully.

Baizhi turned around. "Alright. You can go and continue with your work."

Zhou Chan bowed and left.

"Greetings, Elder Baizhi," said Jiang Hao politely.

"Did you find out anything?" Baizhi's calm gaze focused on him.

She was unable to guess the Sect Master's intentions for nurturing this man before her.

"No... I just had a conversation with him..." Jiang Hao told her everything that had come to pass.

"Hm... you want to pique his interest?" Baizhi smiled. "He is not an ordinary person. Every word that comes out of his mouth may be a lie to conceal his true intentions. Each seemingly sincere word is an undisputed falsehood meant to confuse those before him. Are you sure you want to continue?"

"I want to give it a try," Jiang Hao said.

"In that case, go ahead," said Baizhi. It was an opportunity for her to observe Jiang Hao too. If he managed to uncover some information in the process, that would be a bonus.

After receiving the jade pendant that allowed multiple entries, Jiang Hao left White Moon Lake.

He didn't need to rush to meet Zhuang Yuzhen. Instead, he wanted to see if the other undercover agent would take any action.

If he buried the Corpse Heart, it would be for the best. However, Jiang Hao wasn't sure if he could seal the Corpse Heart with his cultivation at the early stage of the Primordial Spirit Realm. If all else failed, he would find an excuse to turn it in.

Jiang Hao resumed his daily routine after returning to the Cliff of Broken Hearts. After about a month, the number of people at the Spirit Herb Garden decreased. Many gave up on the seed. The other branches faced the same thing.

The Candlelight Pill Pavilion was no exception. They couldn't determine whether the white seed was really a spirit herb or not. Without identifying what it was, they couldn't really grow it.

Eventually, a woman from Thunder Fire Peak suggested that it might be a Corpse Realm Flower. She found a description of it in a book she bought off the street. Unfortunately, it only provided details about the appearance of the seed and the flower and nothing else.

Others started collecting books to find out even a shred of information about the seed. The business of buying and selling books on the street boomed.

The library in the sect wasn't enough, so they had to gather books from everywhere. Some even went near Azure Mountain to infiltrate and investigate the books. Others resorted to capturing people to forcefully snatch away the books related to the seed.

didn't pay much attention to it, but Cheng Chou would occasionally mention it when he returned to the garden.

During this half-month period, the Divine Corpse Du Yong visited twice, claiming that he wanted to see the Spirit Herb Garden of the Cliff of Broken Hearts.

Jiang Hao didn't stop him. He remained cautious but hoped that the person would make a move.

Another month had passed. Jiang Hao looked at the Immortal Peach Tree which was taller than him now. He wondered how many spirit stones he would need this time. He had saved up only 1,300 spirit stones over the past month.

He decided to stop making the Heaven Secrets Hidden Talisman. It wasn't necessary since its use was limited.

Afterward, he took a stroll around the area but didn't discover anything. Du Yong had visited three times, but he never stayed for long. Jiang Hao was uncertain about his intentions.

'It seems I'll have to wait.' Jiang Hao sighed wearily.

The work on the outer sect Spirit Herb Garden was running smoothly, with the most outstanding contribution from the Candlelight Pill Pavilion. Other branches didn't even want to compete. The Cliff of Broken Hearts was also doing well.

Jiang Hao headed to the Spirit Herb Garden and noticed fewer people gathered around the Corpse Realm Flower Seed. Despite having researched diligently, no one had been able to make it germinate. There was no progress at all.

The Candlelight Pill Pavilion concluded that this was no ordinary seed but an extraordinary treasure. However, to others, their words were nonsense.

After collecting the bubbles, Jiang Hao left the Cliff of Broken Hearts and headed toward the Lawless Tower. It was time to meet Zhuang Yuzhen.

His disciple had yet to make a move, leaving Jiang Hao somewhat disappointed. He understood that if Zhuang Yuzhen only dared to send the clone here, it meant he was highly cautious.

He wouldn't take any rash actions without being certain of his safety, especially when it involved the Corpse Heart.

Jiang Hao speculated that the Corpse Heart was with the main body of Qu

Zhong, which was likely located somewhere near the heavenly Note Sect. Jiang Hao had to make Zhuang Yuzhen believe that everything was alright so that he would give instructions to his disciple to bury the Corpse Heart.

He arrived at the fifth floor of the Lawless Tower. The man was still in Room

No. 1.

“We meet again,” Jiang Hao said.

Zhuang Yuzhen raised his head slowly and glanced at Jiang Hao. “You claim that the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower is in your hands? On what basis do you claim such a thing?” he asked weakly.

“On what basis?” Jiang Hao thought about it for a while. “I can’t answer that. It’s up to you to choose to believe me or not.”

Zhuang Yuzhen sneered. “Then I don’t believe you. Just leave.”

remained calm. “The Corpse Realm Flower Seeds belong to you, right?”

“Bah!” Zhuang Yuzhen spat. “You’ll get nothing from me. If you want me to talk, show me the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower.”

“It seems I’m right,” Jiang Hao said nonchalantly. “Can you tell me how to it? I already know about it, but it’s better coming from you.”

“Are you deaf?” Zhuang Yuzhen laughed maniacally. “Now, you’re just annoy me. Leave!”

Jiang Hao didn’t mind his words. He stepped forward and gestured to Zhu Yuzhen. Then he retracted his hand. “Now, I will say just two words. It’s a name. After I utter that name, you will fear me. Perhaps you will find it easier to talk after that.”

“Two words?” Zhuang Yuzhen laughed. “No matter how many words you say doesn’t matter to me.”

After the man went quiet, Jiang Hao whispered, “Qu Zhong.”

Zhuang Yuzhen froze.. ‘How does he know that name? Out of all my disciples why does he utter his name?’

Chapter 229: Suppressing A Strong Opponent

Zhuang Yuzhen stood still, staring straight at the person outside.

Jiang Hao smiled faintly and took a step back. "Your attitude has indeed changed."

"What do you mean?" Zhuang Yuzhen scowled.

"How is the Corpse Realm Flower Seed cultivated?" Jiang Hao asked.

"Hmph! You're just a late-stage Foundation Establishment Realm cultivator!" Zhuang Yuzhen shouted. "Do you really think you can intimidate me?" "Until next time, then..." Jiang Hao turned around and walked away.

"Stop! Stop right there!" Zhuang Yuzhen shouted.

Jiang Hao ignored him. Next time, he would bring the prisoner a gift. But first, he needed to see what Qu Zhong would do.

If the person didn't make any moves, Jiang Hao would do nothing and wait. Killing the clone would do nothing but alert the enemy.

Jiang Hao decided to wait for the traitor to appear.

After Jiang Hao left, the fifth floor of the Lawless Tower fell silent.

Zhuang Yuzhen lowered his head. He wanted to remain calm, but he couldn't.

After a few moments, he roared. "Tell him to come and see me! I want to talk to him!"

However, only silence greeted him back.

"Just bring him here! I will tell you how to cultivate the Corpse Realm Flower..."

Just call that person!"

His voice finally attracted the attention of some guards.

"I want to see him." Zhuang Yuzhen's voice was low.

"Who do you want to see?" A woman in the black robe asked him icily.

"The one who was just here a moment ago. A late-stage Foundation Establishment Realm cultivator," said Zhuang Yuzhen.

"He is not under my jurisdiction. I cannot call him," the woman in the black robe said indifferently.

"Then find someone who can!" Zhuang Yuzhen shouted angrily.

"Show some sincerity, and maybe I'll think about it!" the woman said.

"The bodies of cows, bats, rats, swallows, pigs, and beetles should be buried in the soil every other day for the seeds to absorb the nutrients... It will sprout in seven days!"

Baizhi looked at the note in disbelief.

Regardless of whether what was written on the note was true or false, the progress stunned Baizhi. The prisoner had been so stubborn until now.

“That was what the prisoner said,” said the woman in the black robe.

“Why did he suddenly say that?” Baizhi asked in confusion.

“Today, Jiang Hao went to the Lawless Tower, and then he talked to the prisoner about something. I saw Jiang Hao leave after that, but the prisoner started screaming and shouting hysterically.”

“Oh?” Baizhi was surprised. “Do you know what he said?” she asked.

The woman in the black robe shook her head. “I was too far away to hear it.”

Baizhi was silent for a while. “Zhu Chan, come see me.

Zhou Chan, who was guarding the gate, arrived on her flying sword.

“Elder, greetings!” Zhou Chan respectfully greeted her.

“Take this and try to follow the instructions.” Baizhi handed the piece of paper to Zhou Chan and told her to leave.

“If that works, do we send Jiang Hao to meet the prisoner as he requested?” asked the woman in the black robe.

“Did you promise him anything?” Baizhi asked.

“No.” The woman in the black robe shook her head. “Then there’s no need to do anything,” Baizhi said.

“And what if I had promised him?”

Baizhi smiled. "It wouldn't matter. He is our prisoner. The longer we keep him hanging, the more he will realize who holds the power here."

"Then..." the woman in the black robe hesitated for a moment before asking, "Should we use something as bait?"

Baizhi chuckled. "Two visits from Jiang Hao did far more than months of interrogation from you. Do you think anything else will work as bait?"

The woman in the black robe lowered her head. It was true.

After dismissing the guard, Baizhi wondered what to do next.

She didn't care how Jiang Hao had accomplished it. After all, Jiang Hao's role was to be the bait to lure the traitors in. However, she did want to know if he had betrayed the sect in any way.

Without evidence, she couldn't take action against him, no matter how suspicious he seemed.

The Sect Master only tasked her with investigating Jiang Hao and not taking action against him.

Even if she found evidence, she would have to consult the Sect Master before taking action.

Only Jiang Hao was able to plant the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower. Baizhi didn't know if that was a coincidence or something more...

Others might target him without reason, but she couldn't. She was the only one who knew that the Sect Master had tasked Jiang Hao with planting her flower.

'Perhaps I can investigate the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower to understand why only Jiang Hao is able to plant it.'

Jiang Hao felt that everything was going according to plan.

If Elder Baizhi asked him about it, he had an answer. He could tell her that he happened to come across the name of a disciple from the Divine Corpse Sect and used it to pique the prisoner's interest.

It was a desperate move.

As for what would happen next, Jiang Hao wasn't sure. He decided to wait patiently.

Jiang Hao felt a sense of accomplishment when recalling how Zhuang Yuzhen had shouted after him.

He saw a middle-aged man walking toward him. The man was dressed in a white and blue Daoist robe. His eyes were deep and perceptive, and he exuded an extraordinary aura.

Jiang Hao stepped aside and respectfully bowed. However, the middle-aged man stopped in his tracks when he reached Jiang Hao.

A powerful force pressed down on Jiang Hao.

Jiang Hao broke out in a cold sweat. After a while, the pressure disappeared. Jiang Hao suddenly realized that the middle-aged man had somehow appeared on the mountain without him noticing.

He quickly moved away.

'The Master of the Heavenly Joy Pavilion... Why would he appear here?' Jiang

Hao's heart sank. 'If he had attacked me just now, could I have escaped?'

Jiang Hao realized that there was no way he could have escaped alive if that had happened.

'But why would he go to the Lawless Tower?'

Jiang Hao thought of Liu Xingchen's warning. He had said that someone from the Heavenly Joy Pavilion was about to advance.

'Is he still trying to find a vessel to advance? It is no wonder he hates me so much..

Jiang Hao returned to his house and breathed a sigh of relief. He decided not to go to the Lawless Tower for a while.

His next step would depend on Qu Zhong's actions..

Chapter 230: The Corpse Realm Flower Sprouts

At noon the next day, Cheng Chou finished with the work in the outer sect's Spirit Herb Garden and returned to the Cliff of Broken Hearts.

He headed to the Spirit Herb Garden to see if anyone needed his help.

He needed to accompany the spirit beast and Xiao Li to test Chu Chuan today. They had done this every week, and Chu Chuan lost every time.

However, it was admirable that he was always willing to try again with new gusto, no matter how many times he was beaten. In fact, he seemed to look forward to the tests every week.

In less than two years since joining the sect, he had reached the third stage of the Lifeblood Refinement Realm. Recently, he made a breakthrough into the fourth stage.

The speed of his advancement and the talent he displayed were quite different.

“The Cliff of Broken Hearts is truly beautiful,” Du Yong said with a smile.

He had followed Cheng Chou to the Cliff of Broken Hearts. He had interacted with disciples from various branches and observed them.

This time, it was the Cliff of Broken Hearts.

Cheng Chou didn't think much about it. He checked up on the spirit herbs.

Cheng Chou hadn't made progress with his cultivation after his advancement. Jiang Hao had also left him alone to explore and learn on his own.

“By the way, I walked this way the last time and saw someone's house. Whose house is that? Are there seniors living in that area?” asked Du Yong. “I turned back immediately. I was scared that if a senior was living there, they would be offended.”

“That's Senior Brother Jiang's house,” said Cheng Chou. “He prefers to live in secluded places.”

“Senior Brother Jiang Hao?” Du Yong was surprised.

“Yes.” Cheng Chou nodded.

“Senior Brother Jiang seems quite formidable.” Du Yong looked around and whispered, “The incident from last time really shocked me.”

Cheng Chou nodded. He felt the same.

He knew the incident Du Yong was referring to. It had to do with Xia Cheng. Xia Cheng had been frightened too. However, no one bothered him after that.

In the afternoon, Du Yong bid farewell to Cheng Chou.

'So, it's Jiang Hao... He is only in the late stage of the Foundation Establishment Realm. How did he get hold of the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower? That kind of divine item shouldn't be touched barehanded. I need to think of something My main goal isn't to obtain the flower, after all. Should I just find a place to bury the... I need to be careful. After the Master's attack, the sect will be too vigilant.'

He suddenly stopped in his tracks.

'Late stage of the Foundation Establishment Realm... What if I turn him into my clone? I can try to establish a good relationship with him first. I can then lead him to the outside of the sect and transform him into a new clone! The only concern is that I will have to use my true body. That is risky.. '

He hesitated, then decided to get on Jiang Hao's good side first.

The Corpse Realm Flower hadn't sprouted anywhere in the sect, which meant that his master hadn't revealed anything yet. He still had time...

Jiang Hao hadn't left the Cliff of Broken Hearts since the time he encountered the Master of the Heavenly Joy Pavilion.

He also temporarily stopped visiting the market to sell talismans. As a result, he had quite a few of them.

He planned to sell them all together after a while.

A month passed by, and Jiang Hao stayed put.

Xiao Li also reached the fifth stage of the Lifeblood Refinement Realm.

Cheng Chou was now used to her speed and wasn't surprised anymore.

"Senior Brother Jiang, did you think about visiting Xiao Li's house?" Cheng

Chou asked.

They were planning to set off for Xiao Li's house today.

Xiao Li was also eager to go back. She had hidden many good things and was waiting to take them back to her old parents.

Jiang Hao remained silent for a while. "Just tell them that I might need more time...'

Cheng Chou nodded. He knew that it wasn't easy for Jiang Hao to venture out of the sect.

Jiang Hao gave Cheng Chou some spirit stones, pills, and talismans. He didn't need to brief Cheng Chou. This wasn't the first time he had escorted Xiao Li back home.

Xiao Li, on the other hand, needed to be reminded and warned of certain things.

"Did you store the food in your storage treasure?" Jiang Hao asked.

"Yes."

"You can't leave anything lying around, especially herbs," Jiang Hao said.

"Oh..." Xiao Li rearranged something in her storage treasure.

"The golden ring..."

Xiao Li grabbed the ring around her neck and exclaimed, "It's mine!"

“I’ll teach you a new method of using it. When you go back, put the golden ring in the courtyard of your house or the hall, and then use this method.” Xiao Li nodded. Jiang Hao asked her to demonstrate once.

It turned out that Xiao Li, as a member of the Dragon Clan, was an exceptionally fast learner. She could do it on the first try.

He hoped she would remember to bury the ring in her courtyard. He left Cheng Chou with the task of making sure she did it.

Jiang Hao bid them goodbye.

In the afternoon, he finished tending to the spirit herbs and decided to go to the market to sell the talismans.

A month had passed, and he hadn’t encountered the Master of the Heavenly Joy Pavilion again.

As for the Corpse Realm Flower Seeds, many people kept trying to make them sprout.

Jiang Hao had joined the sect relatively late, and his cultivation level wasn’t high in the eyes of the others. So, he was never really given a chance to try anything.

Many seniors tried to come up with new and innovative ways to try to make the seed germinate, but nothing worked.

Jiang Hao felt that this would drag on for a year or two more. Although he wanted to hurry, he didn’t really force his way in to try his method.

Furthermore, after encountering the Master of the Heavenly Joy Pavilion, he was even more reluctant to draw attention to himself.

There was a commotion at the edge of the Spirit Herb Garden. Jiang Hao looked in that direction. There were a group of people there. They all looked shocked.

“The seed is glowing.”

“Why did it suddenly start glowing?”

“I just watered it.”

“Look, the seed has cracked. It’s sprouting!”

Jiang Hao was also surprised. ‘The seed sprouted?!’

“It’s true! Who did it?”

More and more people gathered in the area. Jiang Hao also wanted to go and take a look, but he held himself back.

It was a pity someone had done it, but it was alright. He was about to advance to another stage and didn’t really want to draw attention to himself anyway.

The next day, everyone learned that the Corpse Realm Flower had sprouted in all twelve branches.

This left everyone puzzled. They knew that it wasn’t just a coincidence.

The Law Enforcement Hall declared that all the seeds had sprouted.

One branch had managed to make it sported, which had started a chain reaction everywhere. People were shocked and filled with doubt. They wanted to know who had done it first..